FATHER ROONEY'S LECTURE.

(Continued from First Page.)

not the second, since not even the slightest indication of figurative language is perceptible in these words: "This is my body; this is my blood;" and certainly not the third, since numbers was it ever understood that the human body or blood was signified or represented by bread and wine. Furthermore, in a very nature of a metaphor requires that the sign or image should be known to the audience either from the nature of the thing itself, or from custom or from the fact that men understand it to refer to such-a-thing; or, if there be any doubt as to the application of the metaphor, the audience ought to be disposed to know its meaning either by previous or subsequent explanation in the employment, otherwise this manner of speech would be foolish and false. But in the application of this rule of Hermeneutics Bread, neither from the nature of the thing itself, nor from any institution, nor from use, nor from the understanding of men, was ever regarded as a sign or figure of the body of Christ, nor the wine of His blood; nor did Christ on any occasion dispose His audience by explanation either previous to the employment of the words of the institution or subsequent to their use that He intended bread and wine to be figures of His body and blood. Under every consideration, therefore, it is impossible that they should be a metaphor in the words of the Institution, or that bread and wine should be signs of the body and blood of Christ. unless Christ by a special decree should raise them to this dignity, and instruct His audience that such was His intention. Did He do so? Not at all; nor is there a shadow of reference to such a thing... On the contrary, Christ, with all the solemnity of a God, is continually insinuating the necessity of eating His flesh and of drinking His blood. But let us examine the conduct of our Lord at the last supper, and let us dwell on the meaning of the words used, and we will soon see the doctrine of the Real Presence in all its glory and beauty. What did Christ do at the last supper in the presence of His apostles? He took bread into His sacred hands, and blessed it and broke it and gave it to His disciples. What did He say? He said: This bread which I have taken into my hands, blessed and broke, and which I now distribute to you, is no longer bread, but it now my body. What body? The same body which shall be delivered up for the world. Here there is no reference made, no allusion whatever to a figurative body to an image or representation of Christ. In this manner, the choice was taken into His sacred hands. He blessed it and gave it to His disciples to drink. But what did He say was in the chalice? This is my blood, which shall be shed for many for the remission of sins; that is, in this chalice which I now give you, is the very blood which shall be poured out to-morrow for the redemption of the world. Surely God let no room for cavilling in the words of the institution. Protestants have a rule called the Confession of Faith, and in the first article of that Confession they say: "It is not allowable to men or angels to change the Holy Scriptures, either by adding to them or by taking from them." And yet in the face of this rule, and notwithstanding the clearness of the words of the institution, they insert, in point of fact, the word "figure" or "image" where God never put it, namely—where God says: "This is my body; this is my blood," they have, or so understand them words: "This is the figure of my body; this is the figure of my blood." They have not the slightest foundation of authority for so doing. I have placed before you more than twelve texts from the Holy Scriptures, where our Lord, in speaking of the Holy Eucharist, employed the terms "flesh," "body," "blood," and Protestants cannot produce even one text from their Bible and erroneously translated Bible where the term or word "symbol," "image" or "figure" of the body or blood of Christ occurs. But what most serious consequence will flow most logically if we have not the Real Presence in the Eucharist? If we have not the Real Presence in the Eucharist, if the Catholic doctrine of the Real Presence is false, then Christ deceived His apostles, and through them the whole Church, for we must bear in mind that the Real Presence has been uniformly taught by the whole Church from the beginning. Christ, then, has led us into, at least, material idolatry. Nor is this the only consequence that would inevitably flow from the defect of the Real Presence in the Eucharist. If we have not the Real Presence, I will boldly assert, and indubitably prove that we are not redeemed, that Christ is not the Messiah, that the law let is in imposition, and that the Jews alone have true faith! These are startling words! Yes, and they are true, if our doctrine of the Real Presence be false! How do you prove the truth of these words? my adversaries exclaim. Well, listen to the proof. Did not Christ, at the last supper, speaking of the wine, in His usual figurative style, when He was giving His body and blood to His apostles, "This is my body, which is given up for you; this is my blood, which shall be shed for you." (Luke, 22d chap., verses 19 and 20) He certainly according to His words, gave them the very body and very blood that were to be offered on the cross for the world. The question now arises, did He die really and truly on the cross, did He have real flesh and blood on the cross, or did He offer Himself up substantially for us? If He died truly for us on the cross, if He had His real body and blood there, then we have the Real Presence in our Eucharist, for He told His disciples that he gave them the very body and the very blood that would be on the cross. In other words, was it His real body or only a fantastic body that was on the cross? Undoubtedly, whichever was on the cross, that Christ, we, according to His own words. If He was truly on the cross, we have the Real Presence; if He had only a fantastic body on the cross, then He only gave at the last supper a figure, an image of Himself, and the Protestants are right in holding to the figurative presence; but logically and substantially they must also hold, and we will hold with them, if they are right in their figurative presence, that Christ only died substantially, in appearance, and not in reality! This is, incontrovertibly, the logical deduction from Protestant view of the Eucharist. But there is another stringent logical conclusion and equally certain that flows from this. If He only died fantastically for us, He did not die at all, and hence we are not redeemed; that Christ is a base impostor, and that the sooner we return to the religion of the Jews, and await the coming of the true Messiah, the better it will be for us. I have proved that we Catholics have the Real Presence, and hence Christ died truly for us, and I triumphantly defy the world to logically deduce one inference or conclusion from our doctrine. Now all the opponents of the Real Presence must hold one of two propositions: they must admit that Jesus Christ could not give His true body and blood to us in the Eucharist, or if He could, He didn't wish to give them to us. Every believer in the figurative presence of Christ in the Eucharist must be caught on one or other horn of this dilemma! If our adversaries say that Christ could not give us His true body and blood, in the Eucharist, then I ask what has become of His omnipotence, that infinite power which changed the water into wine, at the marriage feast of Cana, which multiplied the loaves in the desert, which drew all creatures from nothing, which has wonderfully united the human nature to the divine in the the Hypostatic union? Or is it more difficult to change one substance into another than to create things, or draw them from nothing? And those opponents of the Eucharistic Real Presence really to reunion on the first article of their creed, in which they profess to believe in an omnipotent God, or do they wish to set bounds to that omnipotence and to measure it according to the weakness of the human imagination. But if they say He could, indeed, give us His real body and blood in the Eucharist, but that He did not wish to do so, then I ask why did He use words that mean nothing else but the Real Presence, for of the bread He said: "This is my body," and of the wine He said, "This is my blood." Are the myteries of the Trinity and Incarnation more plainly worded? They are not. If He only intended to give us Himself figuratively, why didn't he employ words which would denote a figurative presence, such as those: of the bread: "This is a figure of my body," and of the wine, "This is a figure of my blood?" For the simple reason that He never intended a figure, as we have most conclusively shown from His own divine words. I now pass to the argument in favor of our glorious doctrine from St. Paul. This great apostle, after narrating that he received the history of the institution of the Eucharist from Christ Himself, says of him who receives it unworthily, that "he shall be guilty of the body and blood of the Lord. (1st Corinthians, chap. 11, verse 27.) But if there are only simple bread and victuals' wine in the Eucharist, how can a man be guilty of the body and blood of Christ, even if he receives the sacrament in a bad disposition? What court in the world will decide that a man is guilty of murdering one because he breaks my statue or defaces my image? I admit that to insult the image or the statue of any person is to insult the person, but will that insult to the image or statue the offender to be regarded as a murderer of the person, or as guilty of his blood? To no other crime but that of receiving unworthily the Eucharist is the charge against the guilty of the body and the blood of the Lord" applied; and why, because both body and blood are in the holy Eucharist. This one text has no meaning, if the Protestant Eucharist be the right one, it can only have meaning when applied to the Real Presence unworthily received. Besides, Protestants can never receive unworthily. Either they have faith or they haven't; if they have faith, they receive worthily; if they haven't, they only receive bread and wine, according to their own teaching. It is clear St. Paul wasn't a Protestant. But this great apostle further adds in the 29 a verse of the same chapter: "For he that eats and drinks unworthily, eateth and drinketh judgment to himself, not discerning the body of the Lord." According to the Protestant apostle, a man receives unworthily, and thus eats and drinks his own damnation, as the Protestant translation has it, by not discerning the body of the Lord. But, if the body is not there at all, how can a man be said to eat and drink his own damnation, by not discerning the body of the Lord? He ought rather to be praised for not discerning what cannot be discerned! He ought to be commended for not imagining a thing present when it is not. How, then, does St. Paul use such strong language, if there is only a figure of Christ in the Eucharist? Why say that a man eats and drinks his own damnation by not discerning when he ought not to discern? It is clear St. Paul was an out and out Catholic, that he held our doctrine of the Real Presence, and hence the expression "by not discerning the body of the Lord's mess eats and drinks judgment to himself," that is, in receiving the holy Eucharist, must distinguish that divine food from all other food, and receive it with disposition that such celestial food demands.

[CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

— The King of Italy died at Rome at 2:30 P.M., January 9th. He received the consolation of religion before his death. In the afternoon the sacraments were administered to the King, who received the priest with great serenity. The King then summoned Prince Humbert, the heir-apparent, and his wife, the Princess Margherita, to his bedside, with whom he conversed for a few moments. Afterwards the malaria eruption increased. The King then summoned all those who were in the habit of approaching him. He addressed to every one present a few words and a few minutes after died. The news of his death soon spread through the city and caused great emotion among the people. All the shops were closed. Prince Humbert was proclaimed King of Italy. He confirmed the present ministers in their posts. It is stated that King Victor Emanuel confessed to Monsignor F. Meranelli, the Secretary of the Apostolic palace, who was sent to him by the Pope. He was also visited by Monsignor Cari, the Pope's domestic prelate. The American ambassador was present, with Prince Humbert, the Princess Margherita, and the State dignitaries when the King received the communion and extreme unction from his Chaplain. The two prelates who were sent to the Quirinal by the Pope towards the Papal benediction. It is said the Pope exclaimed he would have gone him all in solicitude the sacraments but for his infirmities.

— A telegram from Rome, dated 4th January, says: Cardinal Manning has submitted to the College of Cardinals a proposal, that on the death of Pius IX., the ministers assemble at Malta. The Sacred College is divided in opinion on the matter. The Italian Cardinals are indisposed to accept the proposal.

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Produce Market Report.

SAN FRANCISCO, January 16th, 1878.

The very general rains with which the State at large was visited last week, seemed to have had a tension of increasing the farmers' hold upon the surplus Wheat crop of the State, something much that has been now for a long and very expensive year time of need, fearing another year of drought and short crops, has thus hidden stores—not to be made available at this figures. Fortunately there is for farmer no longer want, and the well to do farmers are saw anxious to sell at most the wants of shippers. Consequently, these free offerings have been in excess of immediate prices for grain and a corresponding advance in freights, from 20 to 40 shillings to Great Britain.

FLOUR.—We quote current prices as follows: Superfine at $3@3 25; Extra superfine, $3 50@3 75; Extra, family and fancy, $4 50@5 75 while for Buckwheat Extras, such as Golden Age, Golden Gate, Sunflower, Railroad City Mills, Sperry, Rochester City Mills, Niles Mills Vallejo, command the extremes of the local market: as by $5@7 15 per bbl all in cloth bbl of grain.

WHEAT—By reason of the copious rains, increasing the water flow in streams, as in a freshet, according to location, and much more than we had less season, Wheat offerings are more liberal and prices have yielded some 10c per ctl. since the first of the year, but coming foreigns to the United Kingdom to advance in full rate. Our stock in the state is likely to turn out larger than was supposed at in December by some of the trade. Just before New Year and during holiday week a purchase was made of 30,000 ctls for export at $1 37 1/2, and which to day may be considered the extreme rate of choice milling. Transactions for the week, so far as made public, embrace the following lots, yet we are informed, we believe that they do not include all the cargo purchases made for export: 2,000 ctls choice Walla Walla by a shipper @ $1 37 1/2; 1,000 ctls choice shipping, $1 35; 2,000 ctls superfine, $1 17 1/2; 1,275 ctls do, $1 20; 14,000 ctls choice Sonoran milling, $1 37 1/2; and ctls superfine; 1 bag 2,000 ctls do choice milling, $1 37 1/2; 1,000 ctls shipping, $1 25 @ ctl.

BARLEY.—There is no special inquiry, causing a dull market, stock liberal, with free offerings, sales for the week include the following lots: 75 ctls good bar feed, $1 40; 1,000 ctls good bay brewing, $1 45; 1 ctl sks bay feed, $1 35; 400 sks do, $1 45; 200 ctls choice do, $1 50; 800 ctls good bay brewing, $1 37 1/2; 400 sks bay feed, $1 45; 300 ctls good coast feed $1 37 1/2; 600 ctls bay feed, $1 37 1/2; 300 sks do, $1 50 @ ctl.

OATS.—We continue to receive supplies from Oregon. The most demand is fair. Sales for the week embrace the following lots: 120 sks Oregon feed at $1 62 1/2; 200 ctls do do, $1 60; 100 sks Honeycomb feed, $1 40; 100 sks do, $1 60; 75 sks poor Oregon feed, $1 37 1/2; 200 sks good do, $1 65; 300 sks do, $1 37 1/2 @ ctl. Choice country commands as high as $1 65@1 75 @ ctl.

CORN.—The supplies of new Northern are liberal. Sales for the week embrace the following lots: 1,100 sks large Yellow, $1 65; 300 sks small round do, $1 60; 300 sks do, $1 70; 400 sks large Yellow, $1 65; 24 sks white, $1 87 1/2; 900 sks large Yellow, $1 37 1/2; 50 sks small round, $1 75 @ ctl. The range of large new Northern is $1 35@1 50 @ ctl.

RYE.—The receipts are light. We note from the wharf good at $1 37 1/2, from store, $1 40@1 50 @ ctl.

BEANS.—We quote: Pinks, $2 37 1/2; White Mammoth, $4; Mammoth Pinks, $4; Butter, Cream, Sugar, Adelaide, $3@3 50; Timothy, $3@3 50 @.

BUCKWHEAT.—We quote a good article at $1 50 with a sale of 100 sks at this rate.

BRAN AND MIDDLINGS.—The mill price in jobbing lots, $17 50@18 per ton, approximately.

CORNMEAL.—We quote fresh ground California at $30@31 per ton in sacks.

OIL CAKE MEAL.—The mill price is $31 @ ton, less the usual discount to the trade.

GROUND BARLEY.—The mill price is $30@32 @ ton.

HAY.—The supply is large and free, and the market very firm at $19@21 for common stock; $17@18 for good, and $22@23 @ ton for choice.

BEANS.—The market is firm with an upward tendency. We quote Bayo, 3 1/2c; Butter, 3 1/2c; White, small, 4 1/2c; Pea, White, 3 3/4c; Lima, 4 1/2c; Pink, 3 1/2c; Red, 4c.

HOPS.—During the past week 30 bales good Oregon were sold for 20c. We quote the market fair for good Pacific, prime to choice, 18@19c; for the unsorted for Russian River, Sales of 41 bales Oregon of good quality at 17c.

HONEY.—Receipts are generally light for the season. An active trade of both China and Russian still readily at quotations. We quote Strained 10@12c; Comb is dull and in demand at 12@15c for fancy; dark, 10@14c.

POTATOES.—Choice Varieties are quotable at $1 25@1 37 1/2; common and inferior qualities in large supply and dull at local 12½. Sweets are in fair supply and the demand light at $1 50 @ ctl.

ONIONS.—Receipts have been large. The supply had been nearly all transacting room. The demand for Eastern is quiet at $2@2 25 @ ctl.

BERWICK.—Cucumbers scarce and in demand. Prices are firm at $1@1 50 @ ctl for good to choice.

HIDES.—Dry are nearly and correspond to the demand and rates of Eastern market, failed are firm with limited supply. Prices are nominal and dull. We quote present prices: Dry, 17@18½c; Dry Kip and Calf 17@18½c; Salted Hides, 8½@9½c; Salted heavy Calf, 8@10c; Sheep Pelts, 50@75c; Shearlings, 10@15c; Kid, 10@15c.

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The Monitor.

VOL. XXI. SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 14, 1878. NO. 20.

DEATH OF HIS HOLINESS POPE PIUS IX.

Imposing Obsequies at the Cathedral.

Sermon by His Grace the Archbishop.

The news which it was our duty to communicate to our readers last week, and which, for reasons stated, we then refused to believe, has since been corroborated and its correctness established beyond doubt. We refer, of course, to the telegrams from Rome, which reached this city last Thursday, stating that his Holiness Pope Pius IX. had breathed his last in the Vatican on the same day. The reason for our questioning the reliability of this intelligence, was the fact that the revolutionary newspaper correspondents were in the habit of reporting the death of the Pope on all occasions when it suited their purpose or seemed likely to help on their crusade against the Catholic Church. In the absence, therefore, of official and authentic information from the proper ecclesiastical sources, we felt justified in treating the news as a mere rumor. Indeed, it may be remembered by our readers that, so persistent were the Italian journals in misrepresenting the state of that Holy Father's health, and in announcing his death, the venerable Pontiff himself, with that genial humor, which was so prominent a characteristic in his nature, made the remark, "Whenever I take up one of these papers and do not find in it a notice of my death, it seems to me as if the editor had forgotten something." But these gloomy prophets of evil were destined to feel the simple truth at least once. How ever robust he might have been, the Pontiff was aged and infirm, and he could expected that the end was so near at hand on Wednesday, 6th inst., as the time for the last sacraments, and the last rites of the Church, during the night that his sacraments were administered to him. At three o'clock on the afternoon of Thursday he presented the appearance of death, but the doctors imagined that it might be only a syncope. At forty-seven minutes past four, however, all doubts were removed, and it was generally that the great and glorious Pontiff had passed to the enjoyment of his eternal reward. The last words he spoke were letting his long and illustrious reign, that venerable the Church I have loved so well and so sincerely." Official information of the death which had befallen the Catholic world reached his Grace the Archbishop late in the afternoon of Thursday, and he communicated the intelligence to the pastors in his archdiocese by the following circular which was read in the various churches last Sunday:

Rev. Inter Sir It was with pain, no doubt, that you read the detailed account of the death of our Holy Father, which it is my duty to communicate to you that the melancholy news which I received yesterday, namely, that Pius IX is no more with us on earth, but he has gone to his rest, and is now in the Mother in Heaven. He loved the Church dearly and holily; he was a man of tender and scarcely irreproachable, but most edifying under adversity, and most edifying under adversity tranquil, under persecution he was meek; in the discharge of his office he was the model of zeal and zealous shepherd gentle, amiable and charitable to all, yet the uncompromising defender of truth and of the cause of God, although alike by friends and foes. It is not advisable, in the present state of the universal mind, to enter the world will place him beyond the reach of our prayers; but I feel it my bounden duty to offer up to God suffrages for the dead, whether they belonged to the life or the eternal lesion whether they were Priests or Bishops, or Popes, or Princes, or Kings, or Princes, or Princes, or Princes

WINTER.

BY CHARLES P. O'CONOR.

("Calm Thesma.")

[Read at the Sonnet Hall, London, by the Author, during the delivery of his Lecture on the "Poets and Poetry of Ireland," January 1, 1872.]

Clang the bells from tower and steeple, God's great love, the day of rejoicing,
Joyful peace the Old Year melly wafts the material chime;
Wake the echoes of the centuries and the giant old notes swelling,
Chiming music to the Old Year down, the sorrow of time.

Come the Night in my window, bringing memories of old Ireland,
Rude grey castles in Erkena, mouldrous glens fog in the mist;
All the lonely, the mighty London rooms in my life value of Ireland,
Ireland, the storied ocean roar, and over head and dim.

Above the roaring of the hawkers, deaf the continuous jangle the noisy,
Hear the Ocean's distant, hoarse, and sad breaking
Hear the Ocean's distant, hoarse, and sad breaking
Hear the Ocean's distant, hoarse, and sad breaking

WEEKLY CALENDAR.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING FEBRUARY 24.

February.
17—Sunday—Septuagesima Sunday.
18—Monday—St. Simon, Bishop and Martyr.
19—Tuesday—Feria.
20—Wednesday—Feria.
21—Thursday—Office of the Blessed Sacrament.
22—Friday—Chair of St. Peter at Antioch.
23—Saturday—St. Peter Damian, Bishop, Confessor and Doctor of the Church. Vigil of St. Matthias.

THE MONITOR.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THURSDAY EVENING FEBRUARY 16

Subscribers will please specially look at the printed label on the margin or wrapper of the paper; the date there shown is when the subscription expires. They should also know that their taking the paper from the postoffice renders them liable for the subscription price so long as they continue to do so. Persons have no excuse to make for papers being sent after the time their subscription expires. If they wish their paper discontinued, by not taking it from the office the postmaster is bound to notify the publishers of their fact, and to have the paper stopped. We make this explanation for the information of those who make the excuse, when asked for payment, that they said for it as long as ordered but still continue to take it from the office.

PIUS THE NINTH.

The great Pontiff, who, during a whole generation, has ruled the Church of God, has closed his career on earth, and is gone to the reward of his labors. It has been truly said that the value of a man's life can only be known when it is closed by death, and humble the bier of our dead Father, it is surely fitting that we, Catholics, should seek to read the lessons taught by his works and sufferings during the lengthened time of his sojourn with us. That they should be fully explained in the space of our poor record, is, indeed, impossible. The full significance of a life so nobly, yet so strangely checked amidst strange vicissitudes, is not to be set forth in a newspaper column. It is enough if we can grasp the leading points of such a career, at least those which seem to us the most significant; and this is all we shall attempt to do, leaving to others the task of treating in detail, the various monuments of man which are more or less closely connected with it.

HIS YOUTH.

In Pius the Ninth, we find personified, so far as such an expression may be used, the spirit of the Catholic Church; and the treatment which he received from the world thrown a clear light on question which has bewildered even many Catholics. It has been over and over repeated that the revolt against the Christian Faith, which began with the Protestant reformation, which culminated in the Reign of Terror, and which has found a satisfaction in the hot rooms of the Paris Commune, was caused by the corruption of the Church; and its failings were so exactly described—or, humanly speaking, so exactly foreseen—by the infidel philosophy, that, in short, he who runs may read the lesson, that the spirit of infidelity, and that, in short, in the Church and outside of it, the principle which would make a man or a people independent of God, is the spirit which has been at war against him from the first to prevent the true discharge of his functions.

And that

"Pius IX. himself believed in, and revived the Inquisition, and no one who knowed his career can entertain a doubt that he would have exercised the power he would have claimed for it, if he had been in the plenitude of his power, and swept into all heretical condemnation, and have suppressed whatever he pleased to call, with equally unexceptionable energy. He was not a great man truly, but he was a good man. It may frequently be weak and a foolish man."

Heavy charges these; but how do they stand beside the facts given by the *Record-Union* itself in the very same page? Strange as it may be to many, it is true that Pius IX. was, in his youth, a liberal, and that, in short, he was what would be called, in the world, a man of liberal principles, and that, in short, he was what would be called, in the world, a man of liberal principles, and that, in short, he was what would be called, in the world, a man of liberal principles

WEEKLY CALENDAR

THE MONITOR.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TUESDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 19

[illegible]

PIUS THE NINTH.

The great Pontiff, who, during a whole generation, has ruled the Church of God, has closed his career on earth, and is gone to the reward of his labors. It has been truly said that the value of a man's life can only be known when it is closed by death, and hardly the last of our dead Father, it is surely fitting that our Catholics, who I wok to read the lessons taught by his works and sufferings during the lengthened period of his sojourn with us. That they should be fully explained in the space of one column, or, indeed, impossible. The full significance of a life so marvelously prolonged, amidst such strange vicissitudes, is not to be set forth in a newspaper column. It is sufficient if we can grasp the leading points of such a career, at least those which seem to us to be most significant, and then we will we shall attempt to do, herein, to others the task of tracing in detail the various events and men which so more or less closely [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[

Records of Mary Hudson.

A correspondent of the World, writing from Troy, Rensselaer County, N. Y., states that in attending the funeral of the venerable Mary Hudson, who died at the Hudson Tea Company some years ago, a singular collection of relics. Among them is a yellow-bound volume, with the words "Memorial" written on the back, and inscribed on the opening page of the volume, with the following words:

"Mary Hudson, Commenced in the year 1799, in the 12th year of her age."

Her Bible Commenced in the year 1799, in the 12th year of her age.

Her Hymn Book Commenced in the year 1799, in the 12th year of her age.

Her Psalm Book Commenced in the year 1799, in the 12th year of her age.

Her Catechism Commenced in the year 1799, in the 12th year of her age.

Her Sermon Book Commenced in the year 1799, in the 12th year of her age.

Her Prayer Book Commenced in the year 1799, in the 12th year of her age.

Her Pocket Book Commenced in the year 1799, in the 12th year of her age.

Her Diary Commenced in the year 1799, in the 12th year of her age.

Her Ink Horn Commenced in the year 1799, in the 12th year of her age.

Her Pen Commenced in the year 1799, in the 12th year of her age.

Her Pencil Commenced in the year 1799, in the 12th year of her age.

Her Paper Commenced in the year 1799, in the 12th year of her age.

Her Ink Commenced in the year 1799, in the 12th year of her age.

Her Pen Knife Commenced in the year 1799, in the 12th year of her age.

Her Scissors Commenced in the year 1799, in the 12th year of her age.

Her Thimble Commenced in the year 1799, in the 12th year of her age.

Her Needle Commenced in the year 1799, in the 12th year of her age.

Her Thread Commenced in the year 1799, in the 12th year of her age.

Her Pin Cushion Commenced in the year 1799, in the 12th year of her age.

Her Pin

New Advertisements.

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St. Patrick's Day, in

Pacific Coast Agency.

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A. P. HOTALING & CO.,

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LECTURE

BY

Rev. Father Buchard, S. J.

In St. Ignatius' Church, Market St.,

FOR THE BENEFIT

OF

Thursday Evening, February 28, 1878

Subject: "The Prisoner's Friend."

THE "EXCELSIOR"

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FUN AND HUMOR, Illustrated 1 75

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Catholic Bookseller,

831 MARKET STREET.

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— OF —

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Rt. Rev. Bishop J. L. Spaulding, D. D., Bishop of Peoria, Ills.

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"We have tried them both in parochial and academic schools and we have reason to rejoice at their success. We would consider their universal adoption in the schools of this country as one in the advancement of Catholic education.

ELDERS OF THE SACRED HEART.

Clifton, Cincinnati.

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Memory go serves nothing more readily than the reading lessons learned in childhood, and we look upon each one of the lofty lessons interspersed in these books as the germ and of a rare harvest.

Respectfully,

M. E. XAVIER, Mother Superior,

Convent of Mercy, Manchester, N. H.

From the Sisters of Notre Dame, Reading, near Cincinnati.

Cincinnati, O., January 14, 1878.

SISTERS OF NOTRE DAME.

NEW HOUSE

AND

RETAIL DEPARTMENT

OF

I. M. WENTWORTH & CO.

We would respectfully invite you to call and examine our enterprise stock of

BOOTS & SHOES,

At our New House

No. 667 MARKET STREET, OPP. POWELL, EDDY, and THE RAILWAYS.

Keep a full line of Ladies' and Gentlemen's wear of all descriptions, of

OUR OWN MANUFACTURE and those of the most celebrated Eastern and French makers. Having our own Tannery and Factory, and being Wholesale Importers of all the various kinds of goods, we claim to have better facilities for giving

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I. R. SHAW, Manager of the Retail Department.

I. M. WENTWORTH & CO.,

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Corner First and Fountain Streets,

SAN JOSE.

THE MONITOR.

OFFICE—522 Clay street, between Kearny and Montgomery (third floor).

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RICHARD O'SULLIVAN ..... Editor.

DENIS LYONS ..... Business Manager.

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Poland or any of the British Provinces $ 6 00

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1 square 1 month	4 00	1 square 5 mos	12 00
1 square 2 months	7 00	1 square 6 mos	13 50
1 square 3 months	9 00	1 square 1 year	18 00

The above rates will be strictly adhered to.

TELEGRAPHIC INTELLIGENCE.

EASTERN.

NEW YORK, February 14.—The steamer China arrived this morning from Liverpool, and reports: February 9th, while the officers were relieving each other, during a heavy gale, a sea struck the ship, carrying away rails and screens on the starboard side of the upper bridge, taking overboard Edwin Balem, chief, and Owen Harris, second officer. Both were lost.

NEW YORK, February 14.—A telegram from Washington says the Union Pacific Railroad Company paid out $100,000 for legal services last year, and adds: "It is believed this money was used to help along the Republican cause here last Winter, and probably a Committee of the House will be ordered to investigate the matter."

WASHINGTON, February 14.—In the Senate Railroad Committee this morning, Mr. Sturgis, attorney of the Central Pacific Railroad and the Southern Pacific Company of California, appeared in opposition to the Texas Pacific Railroad bill, and advocated the proposition of the California Company for authority to extend its line eastward and to be granted lands heretofore granted to the Texas Pacific Company, but alleged to be subject to forfeiture by reason of a failure to construct the road between Colorado River and El Paso.

HARTFORD (Conn.,) February 14.—The funeral of Hon. Gideon Welles, ex-Secretary of the Navy, was held at St. John's Church this afternoon. The pall-bearers were: Hon. G. Fox and William Faxton, both Assistant Secretaries of the Navy under Mr. Welles; Governor R. D. Hubbard, ex-Governor J. R. Hawley, M. F. Merritt, of Stamford; A. E. Burr, Henry K. Morgan, of this city, and Colonel J. J. Broome, of the United States Marine Corps.

CHICAGO, February 14.—Before Justice Meech to-day John Ryan admitted that he had, in company with Samuel Harrison, his stenographer, stolen and sold "The Daughter," and several other plays. Ryan was held to the Criminal Court in $600 bail. Harrison has gone to Philadelphia to avoid proceedings against him. The proceedings are watched with much interest, as a new point of law is involved, of great importance to playwriters and owners.

HELENA (Montana,) February 13.—A rich strike has recently been made in the Snowdrift mine, about twenty-two miles northwest of Helena. Fifteen hundred ounces, valued at $24,000, from the mine are now on exhibition. The vein is 13 feet wide.

NEW ORLEANS, February 14.—The ground of a new trial in the Anderson case was gone over to-day, there being new evidence about a juror who was a minor, under trial, expression of opinion by a juror, Littlefield's absence, and the absence of other important witnesses. The evidence adduced as to the minor juror was conclusive. Senator Zachariah testified he believed Anderson was not present at the opening of the Vernon Parish returns. The defense cross-examined Zachariah, and the Court stopped them. The defense claimed they could prove that the assistant Attorney-General had stated to Senator Zachariah that Littlefield was not put on the stand because his evidence would assist Anderson. The Court, however, would not allow this view.

WASHINGTON, February 15.—The President upon the recommendation of the Secretary of the Interior, to-day accepted the eighth section of the Southern Pacific Railroad of California, being forty-two miles, commencing one hundred miles south of Goshen and running to a point where the Company began to build northward toward Los Angeles under a clause attached to the Texas Pacific Act. All the rest of its completed road in California had been previously accepted, and patents for railroad lands along this section will be issued without further delay.

WASHINGTON, February 15.—The President has nominated Bayard Taylor Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to Germany.

OMAHA (Neb.,) February 15.—The cut of the Republican valley embankment on the Union Pacific Railroad, involving the legality of $550,000 bridge bonds issued to aid in the construction of the Missouri River bridge, was to-day amicably adjusted and dismissed.

SALT LAKE, February 15.—The Legislative Committee to-day was charged the recommendation in the Governor's message, asking legislation against polygamy, report, stating that it is considered by the State as a civil ordinance; and they cannot legislate against religious beliefs and practices.

NEW YORK, February 17.—This evening a fire broke out in a six story iron-front building known as Brooklyn Block, in Twenty-third Street, near Second Avenue. The Twenty-third Street Presbyterian Church, on the east, and the Second Covenanters' Presbyterian Church, on the west side, were entirely destroyed. The total loss is variously estimated from $600,000 to $1,000,000.

WASHINGTON, February 17.—Senator Jones says he has no doubt but that the Secretary of the Treasury will sufficiently carry the provisions of the Silver bill into effect by utilizing all the available capacity of the Mints for the coinage of silver bullion; and that in the event of that officer's manifesting any disposition to restrict silver coinage to the bear minimum of $2,000,000 per month prescribed by the bill, which seems to be apprehended by some members of the House, it will be very easy for either branch of Congress to stimulate his action by means of an advocating resolution.

WASHINGTON, February 17.—The report of the Supervising Architect of the Treasury Department for 1877 states that the total appropriations for the San Francisco Custom-House have been $662,000, and that the smallness of last years appropriation will compel the suspension of work at an early day. The Supervising Architect also reports that the total appropriation for remodeling and furnishing the San Francisco Sub-Treasury building was $117,000, of which amount something over $6,000 remained in the Treasury unexpended.

NEW YORK, February 18.—The passage of the Silver bill seems to have had no effect whatever upon the Wall street market.

NEW YORK, February 18.—Among the treasures of Marshfield lost in the recent fire were Hunter's fine portrait of Webster; a marble bust of Pope Pius IX.; portraits of Queen Victory; miniatures of the children of Webster, and a sculpin table, presented him by King Ferdinand of Naples.

NEW YORK, February 18.—The difficulties between Thomas Lord, Sr., and his mulattoes, growing out of the marriage of that gentleman to Mrs. Hicks, were brought to a conclusion to-day by a settlement between the parties.

NEW YORK, February 19.—The *Times'* special from Albany says: The Payonister's move on the New York Central Railroad passed through this city yesterday loaded with silver, with which metal the Company is paying its employes. There are thousands of men to be paid, and every man whose wages are $40 per month, receives to-day only $36 66.

CHICAGO, February 18.—The Postoffice Department came into possession, on Saturday afternoon of $5,000 of Canadian money, which was stolen while on its way from Bell & Smithers, New York agents of the Bank of Montreal, to Fort Benton, Montana, last August. These bills were in the hands of Abe Zigman, a pawnbroker, who from Nebraska, who called himself Harmon, and who claimed to have come by the bills honestly.

NEW YORK, February 18.—A Virginia dispatch, figuring upon four and a half months' returns of the Medical tax-receipts, estimates that Richmond consumes 3,250,000 drinks annually. This is equal to 406 drinks annually to each voter.

EUROPEAN.

LONDON, February 14—Evening.—In the House of Commons this afternoon, Sir Stafford Northcote confirmed the statements already made regarding the passage of the Dardanelles by the fleet.

In the House of Lords, Lord Derby read a dispatch from Prince Gortschakoff informing him of the Russian occupation of Constantinople, which, Prince Gortschakoff adds, is merely a pacific measure.

ST. PETERSBURG, February 14.—Several newspapers call attention to the statement made last year by Bismark, that Germany would use her efforts in the Eastern question for the maintenance of general peace. They say Germany is all the more entitled to assume the part of arbitrator, as by her military precedence and her disinterestedness in the Eastern question she is the only Power who could effectively discharge such mission by declaring herself against the power who should fire the first cannon.

VIENNA, February 14.—The Sultan respondents are entertained by the French Minister in Washington that the Paris Exposition will be postponed. This fear amounts almost, if not quite, to an expectation, and is based upon the apparent probabilities that England will be involved in European troubles, and that a more or less general war may speedily result.

CHICAGO, February 17.—A Paris correspondent says: It is reported the Circassians, who retreating before the Russians, suffocated with suffocation 200 women and children, who had taken refuge in a cave.

HAVANNA, February 14.—During the last few days, official and private telegrams received leave no doubt but that the insurgents, headed by their chiefs, are trying to arrange terms of peace all over the island. Havanna newspapers speak of proximate peace as sure, and it appears only exact terms remain to be settled, when they will be proclaimed by the Government. To-day's papers publish a telegram, dated Santa Cruz, 15th instant, stating that Maximo Gomez, Cuban Gomez, and all the chiefs, are working in favor of definite peace, and that hostilities are suspended all over the island.

HAVANNA, February 16.—A newspaper printed in the interior of the island has published the following official dispatch, from Gen. Pieto headquarters, dated San Juan, February 10th, on the conditions for peace:

Article First—The Island of Cuba is to receive the same political organization and administrative concessions as enjoyed by Puerto Rico.

Second—Ample pardon for all political offenses committed since 1868, and liberty to those persons under sentence as political prisoners, and a general pardon to deserters from the Spanish lines.

Third—Liberty to be given slaves and Chinamen within the insurgent lines.

Fourth—No person recognizing by virtue of the twenty Spanish authority can be called to do any service which goes beyond established in the whole territory.

Fifth—All persons desiring to leave the island are to be furnished means to do so, without touching village or city, if so desired.

Sixth—Capitulation of each force to take place on uninhabited spots, where arms will be deposited.

Seventh—The Spanish General-in-Chief for the purpose of facilitating addresses of other departments to these conditions is to grant free passes to roads by sea and land.

Eighth—The foregoing bases are to become ordered general for all departments of the island accepting these propositions.

The Spanish troops received orders to suspend operations, remaining on the defensive. Practical guides have been dispatched to make known these conditions to all insurgent bands. The insurgent Congress and government has received itself into a Central Committee for treating for peace.

HAVANNA, February 15.—Captain-General Jovellar left yesterday for Nuevitas, to confer with General Martinez Campos, it is supposed upon definite arrangements for peace.

The dispatches of later date contain no feature of interest to our readers, and the claims of more important matter preludes us from giving them space.

Mis H Stolne 14dec77

The Monitor.

VOL. XXI. SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 21, 1878. NO. 21.

A. WALDTEUFEL,

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Horace Waters & Sons, and the Burdett Organ Company.

My stock is large, fresh and complete, and I am able and will sell on as favorable terms as any house in the trade.

SPIRIT OF THE PRESS.

From the Argonaut.

EDUCATION.

Mr. Stephen Deuster John W. Taylor, president of the Board of Education, and Rev. Sumner McCoppin was "an honest man," an ignorant politician, and a dull public-school administrator. Taylor, it was conceded, was guilty of one important instance in his position. In point of knowledge of our public affairs, of public school system, the Nova Scotia compares the Senator. Mr. Taylor, right and Mr. Taylor. Only one-tenth of the public schools of the State are under the control of the Board of Education, and the Board is composed of men who are to be supported then by the State, in the public schools, and the Board of Education, and the Board of Education, and the Board of Education

Produce Market Report.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING FRIDAY, FEB. 1ST, 1878.

Fallow [illegible] the week ending the 1st inst. [illegible] since the 1st of January. With twenty [illegible] of rain and warm weather [illegible] good crops are assured. [illegible] holders [illegible] make [illegible] sales preparatory to another harvest. The [illegible] of the market which follows provide the [illegible] and further information to the country [illegible]

FLOUR. The market for low grade Superfine for export, favors the buyer, but for standard Extras there is no visible change. We quote current prices as follows: Superfine at $4 75@5; Extra Superfine, $5 00@5 25; Extra Family and Bakers Extra, $6 50@6 75, while Silk dressed Extras continue to the extremes of the local market, viz: $6 75@7 25 per bbl all in cloth, bl and qr sks.

WHEAT. The wheat market since the latter part of last week has been steadily declining. The latter rapid rise in freights to the United Kingdom and not a few of English crops being exhausted and even 2p. for Wheat, the present asking price for choice lots. Transactions for the week are within the range of $1 75 to $2 00 for shipping. Liverpool quotations February 11, 12s 5d@12s 3d; average, 12s 3d@12s 6d. At the close we note a sale of 20,000 ctls choice milling at $1 95.

BARLEY. There has been a sharply declining tendency and leading holders are not disposed to submit to any decline, having confidence in the future of the market by reason of a conservative light stock, and feeling well assured that all will be required before the appearance of the new crop. We submit the following sales of the week: 500 sks Coast feed, $1 82½ ⅌ ctl; 4,000 Gla Grain, $1 80 in trade; 1,700 sks Bay Feed, at $1 60; 600 sks choice Bay Feed, $1 62½; 1,000 sks Coast Feed, $1 80 ⅌ ctl, 100 tons old Barley, $1 50; 50 tons new crop do, $2 50; 100 tons do, $1 65 subject. Bran, is held at $1 [illegible] 70 f ton, also [illegible]

OATS. The market holds its own for choice lots, say 50c ⅌ ctl. We note sales of 38 sks Humboldt Feed at $1 70 ⅌ ctl, 350 sks good Feed, $1 70, 200 sks Coast Feed, $1 62½. The range of the market being $1 50@2 00 ⅌ ctl as extremes, the latter rate for choice milling.

RYE. The market holds firm for all sorts of lots with quite a fair demand. Sales for the week include the following: 100 sks small round at $1 82½ ⅌ ctl; 1,200 sks large yellow from the wharf, $1 90; 500 sks do, $1 87½ ⅌ ctl.

RYE. The demand is light and the price nominal at $2 25 ⅌ ctl.

SEEDS. We quote: Flax, 30c⅌bu; white Mustard, 50c⅌; Mustard, brown, 50c⅌; Hungary, 60c; Alfalfa, 9c⅌lb; Timothy, 8c⅌lb; Rape, 4c ⅌ lb.

BUCKWHEAT. We quote a good article at $1 80.

BRAN AND MIDDLINGS. The mill price in jobbing lots, $25@27 50 ⅌ ton, latter, $30@32.

CHICKEN FEED. We quote Fresh, ground California at $35@39 ⅌ ton in sacks.

BEANS. The market is firm with an upward tendency. We quote Bayos, 4½; Butter, 4½; White, small, 3½@3½; Pea, White, $3 25@3 50; Lima, 4½; Pink, 4½; Red, 4½.

HAY. The market flags with small range of sales at $18@20 50 for good to choice, latter rate for best wheat.

GROUND BARLEY. The mill price is $30@30 50 ⅌ ton.

OIL CAKE MEAL. The mill price is $44 ⅌ ton, less the usual discount to the trade.

HIDES. Advices from New York of late date show a sharp decline in rates for Dry with a dull market. Prices in this market have dropped to conform with the Eastern, by which they are governed. We now quote Dry at 16c; Dry Kip and Calf, 12@13c. Wet Salted are steady at Delta are dull. We quote light salted Hides, 8c; Kip, 6c; heavy salted Steers, 8c; Salted Calf, 10@10c. Sales of 50,000 lbs Salted within the range. Pelts, long Wool, cheaper, range from 30@35c; short, 20@30c; Shearlings, 15c; all in good order.

TALLOW. Market firm at 6½@7c for Crude and 9c for Refined, at which price sales have been made for export and local trade.

HONEY. The crop of old Comb Honey is well nigh exhausted. Prices are nominally at 16@18c ⅌ lb, according to quality. The fine rains which have fallen throughout the Southern part of the State insure a large crop the coming season, but will not equal by half the yield of former years, many colonies of bees perished during the drought. Strained Honey is in fair supply at 12@14c, with light demand.

HOPS. The general market is quiet. Sales of 130 bales at 5½c to close a consignment. Choice are scarce at 6@10c.

WOOL. The stock is too insignificant to afford material for all articles. Prices are entirely nominal. A sale is reported of 60,000 lbs Oregon private.

POTATOES—Receipts for the week have been been large, and the market, especially for choice varieties, closes firm at quotations: Prime Early Rose at $2 00; Humboldts, $1 00@1 25; Petaluma and Tomales, $1 50; Sacramento River's, $1@1 25; Oregon, $1 25@1 50; Rivers are in light supply at $1 25@1 50 ⅌ 100 lbs.

ONIONS. There are very few choice in market. Fair conditioned are offering at 50c ⅌ 100 lbs; choice would command 60@65c.

CATTLE. Good Beef Cattle and Mutton are scarce and prices for all choice stock have a strong upward tendency. Other varieties are plentiful, rates unchanged. Slaughterers' prices are: Beef, per quarter, first quality, 7@8c ⅌ lb; second quality, 5@6½c; Mutton, 5c⅌ ⅌ lb; fat choice. Calves are scarce at 5@7c ⅌ lb. Hog receipts are moderate with very few choice and hard offering, the bulk of all received being sold and in poor condition. There is a fair demand at improved prices. We quote rates on foot for all descriptions at 6@6½c; dressed, 8@8½c, the latter an extreme rate for choice hard hogs. Roasting Pigs, $1 25@1 50 each.

POULTRY AND GAME. The receipts for the week have been light, the supply not being equal to the demand. We quote the present rates as follows: Hens, $6 50@7; Roosters, old, $5@6; young, $6@10; Broilers, in good demand at $6@7 50; Game Ducks, $6@10 ⅌ doz; Game Fowls, $7 25@7 50 ⅌ pair; Turkeys, alive, 20@22c ⅌ lb; dressed, 25@28c ⅌ lb. The supply of geese is moderate, with a good demand at rates quoted. We quote prices as follows: Venison, 56@7c ⅌ lb; Quail, $1@1 25 ⅌ doz; Mallard Ducks, $20@7 50 ⅌ doz; Teal Ducks, $1 25@1 50 ⅌ doz; small Ducks, $1@1 25 ⅌ doz; Hares, $1 75@2 25 ⅌ doz; Rabbits, $1@1 25 ⅌ doz; Snipe, $1@1 25 ⅌ doz; common, 50c ⅌ doz.

DAIRY PRODUCTS. The severe storms of the past week interrupted communication with the Better and Egg producing districts, and the market was for the time being entirely bare of the usual supplies of fresh products. The price of Fresh Butter remains unchanged, but there has been an advance in the price of Eggs, as will be noticed in our quotations. To-day we are in receipt of Fresh Butter by rail in sufficient quantity to meet immediate demands. We quote best qualities at 30c@32c, the latter the extreme for Fancy Dairy by the single box; inferior grades are quotable at 20@22½c and dull. Choice Pickled Roll is in large stock, holders anxious to realize, consequently prices are nominally nominal, say 20@22c. California Egg and Firkin is in excessive stock and extremely dull at merely nominal rates, though 16@17c is asked. The stock of Eastern is large, but in limited demand at 16@22½c, as to quality. California Cheese is unusually scarce with a ready market for all the choice grades at 19@20c; Eastern Cheese is in fair supply with daily receipts by rail to meet all demands, selling within the range of 19@22½c, the latter rate for extra New York Cream. Strictly choice fresh California Eggs are scarce, now on stale at 40@45c; Eastern are in light supply, market weak at 28@30c as to condition, with limited demand.

FRUIT. The market is dull, and will be until there is a prospect of fair weather; arrivals are light. The heavy rains of the past few days has put a temporary embargo on the river and bay department. We quote: Apples: Yellow, 75c@$1 50 ⅌ box, common, 50@75c ⅌ box; Pears, Winter Nelis, $2 ⅌ box; K. Beurre, 75@$1 00 ⅌ box, common, 50@75c ⅌ box; Oranges, California, $12 50@30 ⅌ M; Lemons, Sicily, $10@11 ⅌ box; Los Angeles, $1@2 25 ⅌ M; Limes, Mexican, $10 ⅌ M; Los Angeles, $6@8 ⅌ M; Bananas, $2 50@5 ⅌ bunch; Pine Apples, $6@10 ⅌ doz; Cocoanuts, $6@10 ⅌ 100; Dried Fruit, Apples, 6@7c ⅌ lb; Peaches, 8@9c ⅌ lb; Pears, 5@6c ⅌ lb; Plums, 3@4c ⅌ lb; Prunes, 12@13c ⅌ lb; Figs, White, 40c ⅌ lb; Black, 40@7c ⅌ lb; California Raisins, $1@2 ⅌ box; $1 25@2 25 ⅌ half box; $1 50@2 50 ⅌ qr box; Blow'rs, $1 75 ⅌ box.

VEGETABLES. Cabbages, 2½@3c ⅌ lb; Marrowfat Squash, $7@8 ⅌ ton; Green Peas, new crop, 10@20c ⅌ lb; Chili Peppers, 20@25c ⅌ lb; Garlic, 4@5c ⅌ lb; Okra, dry, 12@15c ⅌ lb; Cauliflower, $1 ⅌ doz.

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The business she intends to carry on is that of buying and selling, and trading generally in Real Estate, in said City and County, and elsewhere in said State.

MARIA E. SHERMAN.

Dated February 9, 1878.

M. Cooney, Atty. fel 4-5t

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Cincinnati, O. January 14, 1878. jan 11

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The Monitor.

Vol. XXI. SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 21, 1878. No. 21.

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SPIRIT OF THE PRESS.

From the Argonaut

EDUCATION

When Mr. School Director John W. Taylor, in his place in the Board of Education, declared that Senator McCoppin was "an ignorant man, an ignorant politician, uneducated and unlettered, he was guilty of a piece of most important modesty in assuming the position, in the point of education and knowledge of our public affairs, usurping the public school system, the School Director from Ward Seventeen compares most unfavorably with the Senator. Mr. McCoppin is altogether right, and Mr. Taylor altogether wrong. Only one tenth of all the children attending the public schools are receiving instruction in the languages, and it costs forty per cent. each more to educate those children than it does the other nine-tenths who cannot afford this luxury. There are seventeen thousand children of school age, drawing $120,000 per annum for teaching languages. There are thousands of children for whom there are no school houses, the public free school system is being abused. Money is being squandered and tax payers robbed in the interest of foreign pedagogues and foreign demagogues.

We do not undervalue education, nor underestimate the importance of the higher branches of learning. The education that is demanded of a free public school system, in our judgement, carries with it no obligation to teach the ornamental branches, or to give instruction in the higher walks of learning. Free public schools mean, primarily, instruction for the poor. It means, in our country, an opportunity for all classes to acquire a knowledge of the rudimentary elements of an English education. It requires a certain and limited amount of knowledge as necessary requirements of good citizenship. It supposes that a certain amount of intelligence is demanded for the proper exercise of those duties that belong to citizens in a government of universal elective privilege. To tax the rich to educate the children of the poor is not the function of the State; to tax anybody to educate the children of the poor is usurpation of legislative power, a crime, and comes from sentimentalism, and not from a sensible estimate of the relations of the laboring poor to the community at large. There are two grades of schools we would support—one in the whole, and the other in part—from the State treasury. The lower grade schools, taught mostly by women, where the children of the poor may acquire a knowledge of the elementary branches of learning, reading, writing, and, as the one higher university, that the road is opening to that higher and more perfect education that is essential to the full development of the intelligent capacities of a community. The commonplaces are easily acquired, and we would as soon be taxed to teach Chectaw as French, German, Spanish, or any one of the foreign languages. We resent the insolence of that political tyranny that enables a foreigner to put his hand in our pocket to teach our children a dead language which is in the native language of the alien parent. We resent the imposition of taxes that are both squandered and wrong to the children, instruction in the ornamental branches of useless sycophantism. The fact is, there are certain elements of education that conflict that are discreditable. Sectarianism run crazy over the idea that education is a panacea for all social and political ills, demagogism that stands in awe of that part of the German and foreign community that demands the exclusion of religion from the political power, a necessary element that surrounds the question of salary to the Board of Education, the ways by-law teaching speculation, high wages to those making laws who are supposed to instruct in the higher branches, jobs for building school houses, jobs in supplying books, janitors, carpenters, and school supplies. We should like to have more of our public affairs conducted by men who are essential parts of the community, and by men who are educated and continued, used to following the orientation, at which the Pope was insulted with the Tiara or triple crown. This country, having reference rather to his temporal power as the sovereign of Rome, than to his spiritual dignity as Vicar of Christ, it is needless to say will by constitution this season. The general opinion of the newly elected Pope is that for learning, tact, energy, dignity, amiability, real moral worth and sincere piety, the Sacred College could not find a more deserving Pope than Cardinal Pecci.

Rome—Election of the Pope.

The Cardinals went into Conclave on the evening of the ninth day after the decease of Pius IX., Monday, February 18th, on Tuesday they were two ballots, one in the forenoon, the other in the afternoon, with a election on Wednesday morning, at the third ballot Cardinal Pecci received the requisite number of votes. He accepted the nomination and made choice of the name of Leo XIII.

We have no doubt it will be interesting to our readers to know some of the details which follow the election, which we take from the "Encyclopedia Ecclesiastica" "When the vote of two thirds of the Conclave shall have agreed on one person the first Cardinal Deacon shall announce the name to the assembled Cardinals. The Pope, after having signified his acceptance, is clothed with the Pontifical ornaments, invested with the Fisherman's Ring, and designates the name by which he is to be known in the Church. The Cardinals kneel before the Pope and present to him the Vatican to St Peter's, where the Pope takes the seat of honor, which he is conducted, and the new Pope is placed in the Pontifical Chair in presence of the assembled Cardinals, Bishops, clergy, and people of Rome. Some distinguished prelate then addresses him, which as the representatives of Catholic nations, etc., with the usual reverences, after which the Pope gives the general absolution and benediction to all present and to the world. This is the essential part of the ceremony, and by which alone the election is consummated and continued, used to follow the coronation, at which the Pope was invested with the Tiara or triple crown. This ceremony, having reference rather to his temporal power as the sovereign of Rome, than to his spiritual dignity as Vicar of Christ, it is needless to say will by constitution this season. The general opinion of the newly elected Pope is that for learning, tact, energy, dignity, amiability, real moral worth and sincere piety, the Sacred College could not find a more deserving Pope than Cardinal Pecci.

Emmett's Centennial.

For some time past the Tom Moore Literary Club has been arranging for a celebration of Ireland's martyr. They have succeeded in to date to do in their effort to arrange enthusiasm among Irishmen. As the result of their efforts, Rev. John H. Kelly, of Saint Anthony's church, last evening, a very popular and talented speaker, has been selected to deliver the oration on the occasion. His post record as an orator gives to the impression that he will do ample justice to the solemn and patriotic occasion. James F. Nolan, a talented young Irish Catholic, has been appointed poet. This poet has shown himself to be a man who can lay his capability and satisfactorily discharge his duties and service. It is meet to be thus. The Poet's service will be rendered to the Club and Poet's service will be rendered to the Club and Poet's service will be rendered to the Club and

Produce Market Report.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING FEBRUARY 14, 1878.

Falling weather and falling prices have been the rule ever since the year began. With twenty inches of rain and warm genial weather good crops are assured, and that should be a holdoff of grain in warehouses to make clearing sales preparatory to another harvest. The details of the market which follow preclude the necessity of any further comments in this connection.

FLOUR—The market for low-grade Superfine for export, favors the buyer, but for standard Extras there is no visible change. We quote current prices as follows: Superfine at $4 75@5 Extra Superfine, $5 50@5 75; Extra Family and Bakers' Extra, $6 00@6 75; while Silk-dressed Extras commands the extremes of the local market, say $6 75@7 25 per bbl (all in cloth lf and gr sks).

WHEAT—The Wheat market since the last weekly review has been steadily declining. The last quoted free in freights to the United Kingdom cost and allow of English orders being extended at even 2½ for Wheat—the present asking price for choice 1877. Transactions for the week are within the range of $1 75 to $2 00 for shipping; Liverpool quotations February 13, 12s 6d@12s 9d sterling; 12s 9d@12s on 15th. At the close we note sales of 20,000 ctls choice milling at $1 95.

BARLEY—There has been a sharp decline in prices, and leading holders are not disposed to submit to any decline, having confidence in the future of the market by reason of a comparative light stock, and feeling well assured that all will be required before the appearance of the new crop. We submit the following sales of the week: 800 sks Coast feed, $1 32½ gr cdl; 4,000 ctls do do, $1 35, in two lots; 150 sks Bay Feed at $1 40; 300 sks choice Bay Feed, $1 40; 1,000 sks Coast Feed, $1 37½ gr cdl; 100 tons and Barley, $1 50; 50 tons seconds do, $2 50; 100 ctls Barley, $1 50; 50 sks brewing is held at $1 45@1 70 for choice sale.

OATS—The market holds its own for choice lots, say 56@57 lbs, with note sales of 200 sks Honeyhills Feed at $1 70 gr cdl; 350 sks some Feed, $1 70; 300 sks dark Coast Feed, $1 87½. The range of the market being $1 55@2 00 gr cdl as circumstances the latter rate for choice milling.

CORN—The market is quite firm for all sound lots, with quite a fair demand. Sales for the week include the following: 100 sks small round at $1 65; gr cdl; 1,200 sacks large round from the wharf, $1 60; 600 sks do, $1 62½ gr cdl.

RYE—Is quoted at $1 40 in light and the price nominal—say $2 25 gr cdl.

SEEDS—We quote: Flax, 86@88c; white Mustard, 86@90c; Mustard, brown, 80@85c; Hemp, 6@6c; Alfalfa, 9@10c; Timothy, 8@10c.

BUCKWHEAT—We quote a good article at $1 40.

BRAN AND MIDDLINGS—The mill price is steady at $16 50 per ton; latter, $20@22.

CORNMEAL—We quote Fresh ground Cornmeal at $2 25@2 50 per ton in sacks.

BEANS—The market is firm with an upward tendency. We quote Bayos, 4@c; Butter, 3½c; Small, 3½@3½c; Pea, White, 3½@3½c; Lima, 4½c; Pink, 4@4½c.

HAY—The market keeps with small supplies at $16@19 50 for good to choice, latter rather best wheat.

GROUND BARLEY—The mill price is $26 per ton.

OIL CAKE MEAL—The mill price is $44 per ton, less the usual discount by jobbers.

HIDES—Advices from New York of late date show a slight decline in rates for Dry with a dull market. Prices in this market have dropped to conform, and the quotations of which they are governed. We now quote Dry at 16c; Dry Kip and Calf, 18c; Salted, 7c. Wet Salted hides Tolls are cull. We quote light salted Hides, 6c; Kip, 6c; heavy, salted Steers, 8c; Salted Calf, 10@10c. Sales of 10,000 lbs Salted within the range. Wool—Fine, 20@22c; medium, 22@25c; short, 20@22c; Shearlings, 15c; all w gr.

TALLOW—Market firm at 6½@7c for Crude and 8c for Refined, at which price, sales have been made for export and local trade.

HONEY—The crop of old Comb Honey has well nigh exhausted. Prices are steady at 16@18c per lb, according to quality. The new yields have come fairly throughout the Southern part of the State and indications of the coming season are but will not equal the yield of former seasons. Extracted Honey is in fair supply and in good demand. Sales of 2,000 lbs Honey at 8½c.

HOPS—The Hop market is quiet. Sales of 100 bales at 5½c to close a consignment. Outside quotations are 6@7c.

WOOL—The stock is too insignificant to afford material for an article. Prices are entirely nominal. We note in receipts of 40,000 lbs Coquimbo.

POTATOES—Receipts for the week have been large, and the market, especially for choice varieties, down from a position, we quote Early Rose at $2 00; Humboldts, $1 60@1 75; Extra Superfine, $5 50@5 75; Extra Family and Bakers' Extra, $6 50@6 75; while Silk-dressed Extras commands the extremes of the local market, say $6 75@7 25 per bbl (all in cloth lf and gr sks).

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Ave Maria.

Ave Maria!
Swelling gradly through the woodlands up the
mountain's rough deifies
Through the valley where the singed willows
drop yellow smiles—
Over the meadow and the meadow—over the
lakelands—brought the chiefs,
Sing, in anthem loud and joyous, all the sweet
odd evening bells:
In a chorus, like of angels,
When before the throne they sing
Hymns of praise and hymns of gladness
To the Lord and God their King.
So the bells all utter music
That the winds waft far and wide—
So the bell bells ring forever
In the merry eventide:
Ave Maria!

Ave Maria!
Thus the angel spake to Mary—Mother Mary—
as the glorious,
And that solemn stillness reigning in that quiet
little room,
In the far-off land of Judea that the Virgin's feet
had trod,
When she lived a life of saintliness in union
with God:
And the lily of the valley
Was not humbler than than she;
Nor the angels up in heaven
Purer in their purity;
And she let fading, now she's listening
To the music as it swells—
Rippling, drawing, sighing, sighing mode
Of the grand old evening bells!
Ave Maria!

Ave Maria.
Glorious Mary! Virgin Mary, fill with holy joy
my soul,
While the woodlands sing thy praises, and the
Angelus doth toll!
Queen of earth and Queen of heaven, waft God's
glory wide and far—
Silke upon the world's tempest as the welcome
morning star.
As the evening bells then utter
Music solemn to the ear—
Music heavenly and angelic
That my soul doth love to hear,
I bend me down and murmur
Forth a prayer on bended knee—
Mother Mary, stainless Mary,
Praise and glory be to thee!
Ave Maria!

OWEN ROE.

Dublin Shamrock.

CHARITY.

Eloquent Lecture—No Charity Outside the Religion of Christ.

THE SISTERS OF CHARITY.

We owe to the New Orleans *Morning Star* the following report of a most sublime eloquent lecture, delivered by the Right Rev. Bishop Gross, in St. Alphonsus' church, New Orleans.

THE SUN OF CHARITY.

Lord Byron, in one of his strange yet beautiful poems, describes the fearful consequences which would ensue if the sun were removed from its place in the heavens; but it seems to me, dearly beloved, that there is another sun whose removal would prove, in many respects, as disastrous as that described by the English poet in his quaint yet masterly manner. That sun is Charity, which warms the heart of man and fills the world with its beautiful and heroic virtues. If we go down into the bosom of the family, do we not see how the sweet charisma of a mother's love pervades the atmosphere of home? The new-born babe, one of the most helpless of created beings, is entrusted with perfect confidence by God himself, to the care of a mother's love—that love which endures while life exists and which is stronger than even death itself. In a righteous one (not Rome, pagan Rome, with all its wealth and power, with all its eloquence and arts, with all its admiration of the great, and all its appreciation of the beautiful, never knew the meaning of the word—Charity. Among its many public monuments, reared in honor of its heroes and its kings, there was not one edifice erected for the benefit of the poor.)

Rome placed her warriors upon the pinnacles of fame, but left her little ones to perish by the roadside. She hal crowns and laurels for her philosophers and sages; but no compassion for the poor, and no sympathy for the afflicted.

And do we not see the same thing to day in pagan China, where thousands of innocent babes are thrown out upon the roads to die. Charity came into the world with our Saviour, Jesus Christ; and the religion He established has constantly insinuated, from that day until this, the same divine and exalted ennobling lesson.

Christianity teaches all the phases of charity. It finds us sen in the poorest, lowliest cottage, a prince of the celestial kingdom—as fair to the throne in heaven. I know of no better way to make you see this than by telling you the story of Lazarus—that poor, diseased and filthy wretch who knew not what kindness meant, except such as was given him by dogs. These brute friends of the beggar licked his sores, but otherwise he was neglected, abandoned and forgotten. And yet beneath those rags, which covered only loathsome sores, beneath that flesh so diseased that vermin fed upon it; yes, in that repulsive beggar, dying so destitute of all human comfort that his only resting-place was a dung-hill—in this poor wretch the angels saw a glorious soul, crowned with sanctifying grace and beautiful in the eyes of its Creator. That beggar was a prince, for whom a throne and crown were waiting, whom angels were prepared to escort into the courts of heaven, and for whom a glory was reserved, far surpassing all the pomp and splendor of an earthly king.

COLUMBINE AND THE BEGGAR.

Another story which illustrates this phase of charity is that of Columbine and the beggar whom he found before his door. The saint, who was a married man, and one who well knew all the peculiarities of his spouse, no sooner saw the miserable plight of the sick and suffering wretch who asked his help, then he resolved to bring him to his own luxurious home. Tenderly lifting in his arms, and pressing against his rich garments, the poor man, whose foul rags scarcely covered his nakedness, Columbine carried his home, bore him to his own room, and laid him down upon his own rich and luxurious couch.

While the saint was leaning the sores of the beggar and washing his emaciated limbs, his good wife entered the room and took up at a single glance the whole condition of affairs.

[We will not presume here to report the reverend lecturer's words; for the excellent humor, the quaint intonation, and the indescribable suggestions are beyond the reach of any written characters. But after describing the torrent of indignant eloquence which poured from the lips of the lady wife and careful housekeeper, and making his hearers sympathy for the astonished wife almost equal their admiration for the saint, the speaker continued.]

The good woman, having exhausted the whole vocabulary of reproaches, went up to her own room and sat down to meditate upon the ruin of her sheets and the desolation of her counterpane. But she was a pious Christian as well as a most careful housekeeper, and her faith told her that her husband was doing right—that he was performing an act of virtue, and that she ought to go and help him. Accordingly she descended the stairs, went to the room and quietly opened the door. Columbini having finished the dressing of the sores, engaged in his devotions, while the bed, whose sides sheets were whiter than the driven snow, and whose stately pillows lay in such a state from trifid wounds or bleeding sores, behold, the bed—was empty! A perfume of heavenly sweetness filled the room; and the good woman knew that in that bathtome beggar her husband had served an angel unawares.

THE LADY AND THE SLAVE.

But we need not go back to the early ages of the church to see this same sweet charity exercised towards the poor and lowly. I was once giving a mission in the State of Maryland when I received a visit from a lady, requesting me to come and see a poor old slave who had long been a faithful servant in her family. The old man, she said, was very ill, but she thought him well disposed towards our holy faith, and she trusted I would prepare him for the sacraments. I went to see him with the lady, and found him occupying a garret room which was reached by a ladder. I shall not describe the room itself; but you can understand that it was very humble and uninviting. It was impossible for me to go every day, because I was then conducting a mission at a great distance, and I felt unwilling to baptize the old man unless he could receive proper instruction. As soon as I expressed my perplexity to the lady, she immediately offered to instruct the poor man herself and prepare him for the reception of the sacraments. And this she did, going every day to that poor room, climbing up that rough stairway, and spending hours of her time in this noble manner, until I was enabled to give him the sacraments and prepare him for the hour of death, which followed soon after his reception into the Church.

I would not tell you how called I was by this wealthy and high-born lady's charity as displayed towards a lowly, aged slave.

THE POOR, THE CHILDREN OF GOD.

There is a second phase of Christian charity even more beautiful than the first. Faith teaches that every poor, abandoned one, every helpless outcast, every sick and suffering creature, is a child of God—a child of the Heavenly Father. Ah! if we had a little one whom we had lost, how thankful we would be if some kind friend should rescue our poor darling, take him in from the cold night air, clothe his trembling limbs and comfort his little sorrowing heart! How eagerly we would seek for an opportunity to return the kindness done to our beloved child! In the same manner should our Heavenly Father act toward those who befriend His little ones.

THE SISTERS OF CHARITY.

It is this which makes the sweet Sisters of Charity a ray in the orphan left to the mercies of a heathen world. They supply the place of the parents who have left it, giving it all of a mother's love for the sake of the Father in heaven. I was once asked by a surgeon in the United States army to let him know the secret of all the devotion displayed by priests and Sisters in moments of danger, in times of epidemics, etc. "We them in a strange land, faithful to the sick and dying, when all others fly from them? Your Master. In every sick person, in every suffering member of the human family, they see a child of God. Far from seeking the applause of men, they rather shrink from it, for we see the modest priest consoling his good works from the observation of the world, while the Sister of Charity hides even her name from the knowledge of the prince. I remember a few years ago, that during the prevalence of yellow fever in one of our Southern cities, a Sister of Charity was stricken with the plague while discharging her duties of nurse in the fever hospital. She died and was buried. No monument was raised above her bosom, no tablet was erected to her memory. She had given all that can be given to the service of the poor—her health, her strength, her sensibility, and even life itself, and yet her resting-place was only marked by a plain, white cross, with the simple words: "A Sister of Charity."

"THE WHITE BONNET."

What was her name? Who was her father? who was her mother? The only answer to these questions was: "A Sister of Charity." She had worked for the Father in heaven, and to Him alone she looked for recompense.

And perhaps many of you may have heard of the poor wounded soldier who had been gathered through the care of a Sister of Charity, and who, when the death-hour come, was asked if he wished to see a clergyman. "I know nothing of any religion," he replied, "but I would like to belong to that Church which gives those sisters its white bonnet." And when at last a priest was brought to the dying man, he called about for his sister. Her ministrations had been so kind, so unselfish, so tender, so like a mother's love, that he wished to be a member of the Church which followed such a Sister of Charity.

Let me

WEEKLY CALENDAR.
FOR THE WEEK ENDING MARCH 2.

February.
24—Sunday—Sexagesima Sunday.
25—Monday—St Matthias, Apostle.
26—Tuesday—[illegible]
27—Wednesday—Feria.
28—Thursday—Feria of the Blessed Sacrament.
March.
1—Friday—Feria.
2—Saturday—Office of the Immaculate Conception.

THE MONITOR.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THURSDAY EVENING FEBRUARY 21.

SUBSCRIBERS will please specially look at the printed label on the margin or wrapper of the paper; the date thereon shows when the subscription expires. They should also know that this taking the paper from the postoffice renders them liable for the subscription price as long as they continue to do so. Persons have no excuse to make for papers being sent after the time their subscription expires if they wish their paper discontinued, by not taking it from the office the postmaster is bound to notify the publishers of that fact, and to have the paper stopped. We make this explanation for the information of those who make the excuse, when asked for payment, that they paid for it as long as ordered, but still continue to take it from the office.

☞ Old and respected friend, Wm. Watt God's Gloster, has kindly consented to act as our agent in Sacramento, and we bespeak for him the welcome he richly deserves from our numerous patrons there. Mr. Gloster will deliver to the carrier boys, collect the money, and do all other necessary business connecting both then and there. Mr. Gloster's address is Mono Mode solemn to the ear
Music heavenly and angelic,
That my soul doth love to hear,
I bend me down and murmur
Forth a prayer on beaded knee—
Mother Mary, stainless Mary,
Praise and glory be to thee!
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As time passed on and matters in this state gradually settled down to the level that had long prevailed in the East, when men no longer dreamed of picking up fortunes in a year or two, the banks adopted a more cautious policy and adhered more closely to the recognized canons of commercial transactions. Consequently they were compelled to refuse the interest allowed to depositors. But still, in the minds of many, more especially those who, having but little, were anxious to make as much out of that as possible, there remained a not unreasonable but yet unreasonable desire for the old high rates of interest. They did not like to see the productive power of their little savings reduced, and they looked about for other means of investment. There were not wanting individuals ready and eager to take advantage of the trouble of those poor people, and soon savings banks of quite a different kind from the old were started in profusion. In most cases they were started without a dollar of capital; there was no person of sound reputation or acknowledged responsibility connected with them; but then they made fine promises, and for a time declared liberal dividends. These mushroom institutions before long became possessed of hundreds of thousands of dollars belonging to hard-working people and others who could ill-afford to lose a dime.

One by one, however, they met the only fate that could possibly be in store for them. They disappeared, leaving unmistakable evidence of fraud, deceit and robbery behind them. Last year, as will long be remembered, had an unhappy notoriety for the number of failures of such villainous institutions. How many of their "Presidents," "Directors," and "Managers" had to fly the country we do not care to count. To-day, we know, all the energies of our city detective force are directed towards the capture of two prominent rascals who have hitherto managed to evade justice, although a large reward is offered for their apprehension.

Now, when men hope that the worst is over, and that, notwithstanding the prevalent distress among the unemployed, better times are in store for San Francisco and for California, we find certain parties engaged in the bad work of trying to shake the confidence of the people in our really sound and perfectly solvent savings banks. Individuals who undertake to lead the workingmen, and who loudly profess to alleviate their present distress, demand that their followers shall withdraw their deposits from the banks. Most unfounded statements are made as to the financial position of the banks; their managers are denounced as thieves and robbers; the public are told that their money is being squandered and that they had better take out what is left before all is gone. The men who speak thus are uneducated and entirely unacquainted with the workings of monetary institutions. They are not even able to form an intelligent idea upon the subject. So heaven help those who are led away by their foolish harangues!

If the people did take their money out of the banks, what could they do with it? Keep it at home and run all the chances of fire or robbery as well as the temptation to spend it little by little, perhaps, upon what they would otherwise do without! Take it to the Savings Bank for themselves! I was then comfortable, and had long ago at all distances, and I felt unwilling to see these old men imposed on and cheated out of their hard-earned savings. As soon as I expressed injudiciously to the lady, she immediately forced to interest the poor man herself and prepare him for the reception of Lee sacraments. And this she did, going every day to that poor man's house, climbing up that rough stairway, and spending hours of her time in this noble manner, until I was enabled to give him the sacraments and prepare him for the hour of death, which followed soon after his reception into the Church.

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Sen. Senate, on January 21st, his bill having reference to the interments in cemeteries. It must be apparent to every reflecting person that the time will come when it will be injudicious to continue burials in the cemeteries now in use at Lone Mountain. The city is spreading and in the course of years it will extend beyond that place. Therefore it is in accordance with modern ideas upon such matters that provision should be made for the procuring of burial places at a greater distance from the city limits. Still, we think that the Senator's action is a little premature. As yet at all events the dwellings in the neighborhood of the cemeteries are not very numerous, and it is not likely that they will increase with much rapidity during the next five or six years. There are no grounds, that we are aware of, for supposing that these cemeteries by reason of their proximity have any bad effects on the health of the inhabitants in the vicinity much less upon the health of the city at large. They are certainly not overcrowded, and we have never heard complaint that the interments were not properly performed. Again, it appears to be a really mistaken idea that burial places are of necessity unwholesome or detrimental to the health of those who live near them. Provided that the bodies are interred at a proper depth no bad effects can possibly arise, whether the cemetery be located inside of a city or outside of it. For this good medical authority can be adduced. We remember reading some time ago a very clever article in a highly respectable English Medical Magazine in which the view was sustained and the popular prejudices against cemeteries were discussed and refuted. A proof was adduced from the proverbial longevity of sextons and all who are engaged in the burial of the dead. So, if we agree with Senator Donovan in believing that the time will come when burials in Lone Mountain should be no longer permissible, we are not inclined to accept the grounds he assigns as sanitary reasons that he is disposed to give. Considerations of public decency and respect for the dead would influence us more as strongly. To come to the particulars of Senator Donovan's bill, we do not think it at all necessary to insist that no body shall be removed for reinterment, even by a relative or friend, until it had lain in the ground for three years. We think such a provision would work great cruelty and injustice to the friends and relatives of deceased persons. What harm could arise from permitting removal for reinterment at any time, provided sufficient precautions were taken in the casket? Again, Section 297, as framed by Mr. Donovan, would entirely prohibit interments in Lone Mountain after the first day of January, 1866, and we are decidedly of opinion that this provision would be better dispensed with. It is not called for by any exigencies of the case. In Calvary cemetery many of our most prominent Catholic families have large plots in which rest the remains of their deceased relatives, and they have erected costly monuments to their memory. The expense of erecting them ranged all the way from one thousand to sixty thousand dollars. It would certainly be afflicting to the feelings of those families to prevent any further use of their mortuary plots after the lapse of seven years from now. And the same argument will hold good in the case of the humblest and poorest, whose dear and loved ones lie under the sacred soil of Calvary Cemetery. It would, we are sure, answer all Mr. Donovan's purposes, and meet all the possible requirements of the city, if the opening of fresh ground for burial were prohibited after the specified date. Section 298 in the Senator's bill reads rather too vaguely. It makes it a misdemeanor to permit a human body or remains to rest in a receiving vault for more than sixty days. The propriety or impropriety of this will evidently depend altogether upon the nature or character of the vault in which the remains are placed. We cannot conceive how objection could be made to their being for an indefinite time in a niche well cemented and made air-tight. We could extend our criticisms but we refrain from doing so. Senator Donovan will perceive that he has undertaken an extremely delicate task. The sacredness of burial places is all Christian people is every where recognized. There are few things about which Christians, and especially Catholics, are sensitive as any kind of a burial place. There was a moaning in the young girl's natural love forgot to be remembered, snuggled with a Chi, therefore, for the representative of a suffer an instant father we had decided, after and ing off her jewelled cross she gave it better beggar.

That night, while kneeling in her, wrapped in an extasy of delight, the a perceived a bright light filling all the pal and in its midst stood Jesus Christ hold her jewel in His hand. "My child, he said, "you thought you gave this jewel to a beggar; but it was to Me you did this deed, for I will keep this cross until the day of judgment, so as to show to all the world how much my Catherine loved Me!"

Our good deeds towards the poor, of which we have perhaps forgotten, in our gentle charities will be one day jewels our Lord's dear hands to show how much we loved him. The sentence reserved for every Christian on the last day is made to depend on the charity shown towards the poor. Our Lord named us of this with pl' ous divine lips, "I was hungry and ye gave me to eat. I was naked and yeclothed me I was a stranger and ye took me in." And when we shall say, "Lord, when did we see Thee hungry and fed Thee, naked and clothed Thee? then we shall learn in every poor creature to whom we gave a drink, every afflicted person whom we relieved, every suffering one whom we succored, represented Jesus Christ Himself, or all that we did to the least of these we done unto Himself. But the strongest argument I can use in behalf of the exercise of charity, an argument unanswerable to all others, is the example of our Lord Himself, faithful to the Gospel of Christ, which teaches us that the poor are our brothers, and that what we do unto them we do unto Christ himself.

MICHAEL-SHEA, the News Dealer, appears to be well satisfied with his new place at 815 Market street. His business is increasing rapidly. He has added to his ordinary stock of Books, Religious and Secular Magazines, Irish News Papers, Spectacles, Eye Glasses, etc., a very fine lot of Photographs of his departed Holiness Pope Pius IX., which as with all characteristics of his stock he offers for sale at temptingly low prices.

It may be well to inform our city readers that Rev. J. B. McNally has received full authorization from his Grace the Archbishop to deliver his lecture before the Tom Moore Literary Club, on the occasion of the Emmett Centennial Celebration, 4th March.

We desire to inform our friends in the neighborhood of Potrero and, indeed, our subscribers generally, that owing to the inclemency of the weather, and the impassable state of the roads, our agent, Mr. J. C. Drake, will not venture his travels for some time.

We are endeavoring to re-organize the departments in the original and selected matter of THE MONITOR, so as to render it more of a newspaper than it has been. A crush of unexpected news has somewhat interfered with our efforts this week.

SUBSCRIBERS in Marysville and its vicinity will please to take notice that Mr. Thos. J. Power is authorized by us to receive money for this paper and receipt for the same. Delinquents, and all wishing to stand clear on our books, are respectfully invited to call upon that gentleman at their earliest convenience and settle up with him. We have to thank Mr. Power for this and many other kindnesses to THE MONITOR.

Cardinal McCloskey has transferred to St. John's College, at Fordham, N. Y., a large plot of ground adjoining the college, for the nominal consideration of $1.

Publications Received.

New Ireland. By A. M. Sullivan, Member of Parliament for Louth. New York: Peter F. Collier, 38 Park Place. On sale at J. B. O'Connor's, 103 Sixth street, corner Mission.

In passing our opinion on a book which has already overpopulated the shelves of nearly all the Eastern and Irish papers, we must feel a task of some delicacy. The reviews of our contemporaries, both European and American, have generally been much ahead of the work itself, and our criticism is, therefore, somewhat of the nature of a second hand story. Still, as the book itself has been only one-half before us, and, moreover, as we believe the views hitherto expressed on its merits have been in so moral somewhat too sweeping, either in praise or blame, we shall endeavor to lay our opinion on it before our readers. The writer, as our readers are well aware, is the former editor of the Dublin *Nation* and a prominent member of the Home Rule party in the British Parliament. The utterances of such a man must necessarily have an importance beyond their purely literary merits, as being those of a representative Irishman, however many of his countrymen may differ from him in opinion. When the chosen representative of a large class of Irishmen gives to the world his sentiments regarding the contemporary story of his country, the world naturally attaches to them something of the weight of a manifesto of political faith—if not of an actual plea in favor of his constituents. Such, however, is very far from the true nature of Mr. Sullivan's book. It is simply a series of sketches, drawn from his experiences in life in Ireland during the last thirty or forty years, and slightly connected together in a fashion very much known to Californians and the Pacific Coast as the Spanish "Fly Ranchos" is the close counterpart of "New Ireland," and the latter, we are sorry to say, has been written much more to suit the Engish literary market with a look than because the author had anything, of value to say in the cause of Ireland. Anecdotes of life in Ireland would be a more fitting title for the work, and, readable and entertaining as it undoubtedly is, we cannot help feeling that it is written in a spirit hardly becoming a man so long identified with the leading national paper of Ireland. It is altogether too "Bohemian" in tone for its subject; and we can not but regret that the man who wrote the "Story of Ireland" so well should employ his pen on these sketches. The book is divided into chapters almost entirely disconnected, and each other, on such topics as "The Schoolmaster Abroad;" "O'Connell and Repeal;" "The Ribbon Confederacy;" "Father Mathew;" "Young Ireland;" "The Irish Landed Estates Court;" "The Brass Band;" "The Suicide Banker;" "The Phenix Conspiracy;" "The Fenian Movement;" "Irish Priests;" "Fate of Genius;" "Irish Disestablishment;" "Home Rule;" "The Kerry Elections," and other topics of less general interest. It will be seen that there is a lack of subject matter; and we must say, this of a monthly serial published—not in Dublin, nor in Cork, but in Limerick—but in Montreal. Such, however, is really the case. Neither the *Shamrock*, published in the Dublin *Irishman* office, nor *Young Ireland*, emanating from the *Nation* office, is comparable to it. The contents of the number before us are, "Eveleen's Victory," a tale; "To the Irish at Home," poetry; "England's Greatest Queen," a faithfully drawn portrait of the teenagent Elizabeth; "The Future of the Irish People;" "Pius, the Great," poetry, possessing a sad interest at the present time; "The O'Donnells of Glen Cottage," story; "Lending a Hand," poetry; "An old anecdote well told; "Light," poetry; "How the Confessional Works;" "Catechism of the History of Ireland," an admirable feature which we cannot too highly commend. There are also many shorter articles of much merit, readable paragraphs, household hints, facetiæ, and all the minor matters that go towards making up a really good magazine.

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PIUS IX. AND IRELAND.

Archbishop Alemany in his sermon on the death of the Pope referred to the warm sympathy and affectionate appreciation which His Holiness often manifested towards the people of Ireland, on account of their heroic fidelity to their holy faith. The Pontiff himself in a sketch of the life of the deceased Pontiff published in the New York Sun we find some interesting anecdotes illustrative of the fact.

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He was naturally gifted with a quick humor and keen appreciation of the ludicrous. Some of the great centers where dwell the ancient Celtic race the *Sean Gallacy*, Irishmen were fain to think, will not a little of the Celtic wit. His reputed wit was rather of a kind which pleased, without ever leaving a sting behind. A distinguished Irish Bishop, who was paying his first visit to Rome, was presented to the Pope, and he was the author the justice to say that the charms of style are not wanting to give them interest, but still as Irishmen, we are sorry to see them in perpetual "The Arrival of O'Connell is both amusing and instructive, and we must regret that the writer of the "Story of Ireland" has written "New Ireland."

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GENERAL CATHOLIC INTELLIGENCE.

Rome.

The latest by cable from Rome says:

The congregation of Cardinals on Friday heard the late Pope's last wishes and instructions relative to the Conclave and his funeral. They were unsealed and read *pro-public coherer* by the Chamberlain to all the Cardinals now in Rome.

The arrangements for the obsequies of the late Pope and the choosing of his successor are progressing. The attitude of the Italian Government has reassured even the most timid, and there are some indications of the pomp of the Papacy coming forth from its Vatican retreat. The church bells have been tolling all day.

WITH FULL RITES.

It is certain that no undue haste will be made, and that none of the proscribed formalities will be omitted. As soon as the Popes dol the Ambassadors to the Vatican asked the Camerlingue to follow the ancient usage regarding the funeral and the election of a successor. Cardinal Pecci replied that that was the intention of the majority of the Sacred College.

THE SACRED COLLEGE ASSEMBLING.

Forty-three cardinals are now here, and ten more have sent notice by telegraph of their intention to come. The French cardinals are expected to reach here to-morrow, and the Austrian and Spanish cardinals Sunday and Monday. All the cardinals have been informed of the meeting of the Conclave, which will assemble immediately at the Vatican.

THE FUNERAL AT ST. PETER'S.

The Cardinal-Vicar's announcement of the death of the Pope says his funeral will be celebrated at St. Peter's Cathedral, and orders prayers for the repose of his soul to go up in all the Catholic churches throughout the world. A public lying-in-state of the Pope's remains is anticipated.

MORTUARY SERVICES.

Funeral services will be held in all the churches throughout the world. The Cathedral is expected to be very imposing.

THE BURIAL.

The remains are to be temporarily deposited in the Choir Chapel of St. Peter's, and finally buried in the crypt. The Conclave will decide whether the funeral shall be public or private.

RULERS OF THE CHURCH AD INTERIM.

Cardinals Bilio, Pecci and di Pietro will govern the Church pending the election of a Pontiff.

THE NEW SECRETARY OF STATE.

Cardinal Simeoni has assumed in exercise the functions of Secretary of State. The conduct of affairs devolves upon Mgr. Lagusi, Secretary of the Sacred College of Cardinals.

THE ITALIAN GOVERNMENT'S TRIBUTE.

The *Official Gazette* of the Italian Government pays a tribute of eulogy to Pius IX., and promulgates orders for the suspension of all public amusements while the remains are lying in state.

The Italian prefects and military authorities have received the order to hoist the Papal sovereign honors, but await an ecclesiastical invitation before attending the funeral.

PREPARATIONS FOR THE CONCLAVE.

Probably the Hall of the Consistory will be chosen for holding the ballot for the new Pope. Prince Chigi, Marshal of the Conclave, has assumed his functions and given orders for the necessary changes in the doors of communication and the removal of persons now living on the same floor on which the Conclave assembles.

THE CANDIDATES.

The candidates for the Papacy are Cardinals Cretti, Bilio, Pecci, Bonaparte, Innocente Ferrieri and Camilla di Pietro.

ROME, February 16.—The Conclave will meet on Tuesday. The Cardinals are moderate party are very confident of success. In Monday's Consistory the Cardinals discussed the proposition of the Sacred College binding the new Pope to a predetermined line of policy. Cardinal Pecci, the Camerlingo, spoke against the proposal, which was supported by Cardinal Manning. By a large majority it was decided that the Pope should have the fullest freedom of action. Foreign Cardinals arriving here announce that the Catholics in their respective countries is favorable to a conciliatory policy.

ROME, February 16.—A majority of the Cardinals have agreed to hasten the Conclave to elect a Pope in four or five days.

It is said that Cardinal Bonaparte will be made by the British Cabinet in Rome as a protest against the Papal Bull of Pius IX. and the approval given to it by Great Britain. The Cardinal Prince is a Vice President of the Irish College in Rome, and Monsignor Talbot, the Papal Chamberlain, is a Papal deputation, also called upon him, to congratulate and have a friendly chat with the young demonstration. Kirby, who thought that the Pope's death would be the signal for reparation to make as British subjects, claimed benefit in the settlement of the matter. There was great indignation on the part of Monsignor Talbot, and an letter was written by the Cardinal. Whereupon Dr. Kirby called on the Holy Father and represented to him that neither he nor his wanted to march through the streets of Rome as the British flag, as they had a flag of their own, a good-looking flag and designed by themselves. The Pope was amused. "By all means," said he, "get your own flag made for me to see it and let me see it, and you will it." Here was a situation. Monsignor Talbot, the Cardinal Prince Dr. Kirby and his men on the morrow! Early in the morning, however, an officer from the Vatican brought to the Irish College a document signed by Pius IX. Kirby *Filius Pimbarbelatis* to His Holiness, and thus given him precedence over Monsignor Talbot. So the Green won the day, and Rome then saw the Papal Irish choose for a banner the green flag and proposed the battle cry of the Irish. *Faire non contentar Sassenach*. The Pope laughingly remarked, as he looked on the green flag and proposed the battle cry of the Irish. *Faire non contentar Sassenach*. The Pope laughingly remarked, as he looked on the green flag and proposed the battle cry of the Irish. *Faire non contentar Sassenach*. The Pope laughingly remarked, as he looked on the green flag and proposed the battle cry of the Irish. *Faire non contentar Sassenach*.

THE IRISH ZOZAVE.

Another day, during the same glorious period, he is taking his walk from the Vatican, he met a group of four of his defenders. He was in a good humor, and stopped to get out of the way a remarks who had taken too much Roman ale, and the Pope, who was a good Roman ale, and the Pope, who was a good Roman ale, and the Pope, who was a good

Why Catholics Sympathize with Turkey.

A fortnight ago we published a letter from a well-known Catholic writer which expressed regret at our having throughout the present crisis in the East sided with the Turk against the Russian. To-day we publish in our correspondence columns a reply from one of our readers who cannot accept the "anti-Turkish point of view" as a logical one for a Catholic. We might be content to leave the matter here, but it has appeared to us that it might be well to briefly state why it is that we think that at the present time Catholics should not be found on the side of Russia and against Turkey.

There was a time when the Turks were an active danger to Europe, but their last onslaught was made nearly two centuries ago. There was a time when the Popes yearly decreed spiritual penalties against any who afforded help to the Turks—the enemies of Christendom—but, as our anti-Turkish correspondent himself tells us, the decree ceased in 1770, more than a century ago. The Popes had recognized the altered state of things. The Turks had ceased to attack the States of Christendom, and no one would contend that the fact that their religion was a false one could make them permanent objects of active and unprovoked hostility. The Turk had never been a persecutor. There is not in our martyrologies the name of a single martyr who died by the Turkish sword. Once his wars with Europe ceased—and they ceased before 1700—he became a protector of Christendom in the East. The statement seems a bold one, but the facts of history bear it out. The Christian communities were allowed extensive privileges, the authority of their bishops was recognized and supported by the State; churches were allowed to be built and protected by the same law which made the mosques inviolable; public processions were permitted even in the capital, as they are to this day.

Meanwhile Russia was rising into a great power. She had made her Church, which was itself a schism from the schism of the East—a servile engine of the State. From the first she persecuted the Catholics in communion with Rome, and the extensions of her rule was synonymous with the extension of the area of persecution. The history of Poland is a proof of this. She has persecuted. She still persecutes. We know that at this very time while we write Polish Catholics are suffering for their faith in Russian prisons. The same policy of intolerance is to be found in what we must call the dependencies of Russia. In Montenegro no religion but that of the Vladika is tolerated. In Servia no Catholic church is allowed to be built, and in Belgrade Catholics can only hear Mass in the Consular chapels.

In the interest, therefore, of the Catholics of the East, the substitution of the Russian for the Turkish rule would be a thing to be deplored. Not only would the Catholics certainly be more or less persecuted, but the Greek Church, which has its center at Constantinople, would be consolidated with the Russian Church, and this organization would increase tenfold the power of the Russian schism, and, so far as human foresight can go, would raise another obstacle to the union of the East and the West. It is in the interest of the Church that the schism should be prolonged, for it enables them to maintain the Russian Church as a powerful engine of State. But the Russian Church is a purely national one. The Greek Church in the Turkish Empire, in Servia, and in the Greek Kingdom and the Bulgarian Church are four separate bodies. If Russia extends her power, she will be able to draw all these into the iron framework of her ecclesiastical system, and they will then be much further from reunion with the Holy See than when they were not even an independent bodies, whose direct interest, though as yet they see it not, is to unite themselves with Rome, and so preserve their ecclesiastical freedom from absorption into Russia. In the interest, therefore, of free toleration for the Catholics of the East, and of the hopeful reunion of East and West, it is well that Russia should be held back from Constantinople and the Turkish power maintained in Europe. Turkey certainly no longer menaces the Christians of Europe, while Russia is certainly spreading further and further her persecuting empire.

So far we have spoken only of interest, but there is a higher motive for aiding with the Turk in the present struggle. We must not do evil that good may come of it; and if Russia had a just quarrel we should side with her, and trust to Providence to protect our brethren of the East when they fell under her sway. But her quarrel is emphatically unjust. We need not go into the question of the goodness or the badness of the Turkish Government. It is enough to say that there is no Government in Europe against which its enemies cannot draw up a bill of indictment. Russia draws up such a bill of indictment against Turkey. There were abuses undoubtedly, but the Turks were striving to remedy them. In any case, Russia, the old enemy of Turkey, chose for her attack the moment when the party of reform in Turkey was on the point of success, and the Sultan Abdul Asaiz was about to be deposed by Midhat and Hussein Avni. Insurrections were excited by Russian organizers in the Turkish provinces. These insurrections and their repression were made the pretext for expostulations from Russia, and for appeals by Russia to Europe. Never before in history did the delegates of foreign Powers meet in the capital of a friendly country to decide how that country should be governed; but Turkey was asked to allow this new principle to be applied to her affairs, and the Conference met at Constantinople. On the eve of the Conference, Russia mobilized her army, so that the assembly had to deliberate with 400,000 bayonets menacing Turkey. The Turks on the very day when the Conference opened proclaimed a new Constitution—a Constitution which, in the midst of war, they have faithfully carried into effect, and which contained concessions of all the reasonable demands that Russia had put forward for the better government of the subjects of the Porte. The Conference proposed to Turkey that her internal government should be handed over to a foreign committee of supervision, and her provinces occupied by a foreign gendarmerie. To concede such demands as these would have been suicide. Turkey refused, but at the same time proposed out how many of the other demands made by the Conference were already granted. The Conference broke up, a powerful peace was made with Servia, and terms of peace were negotiated with Montenegro. Russia, however, in order to keep open a wound in the side of Turkey, would not allow her pensioner, the Prince of Roumania, to come to any compromise with the Turks, and the negotiations broke down. An armistice which had been concluded with Montenegro was to expire in April. Russia occupied the interval in negotiating the London Protocol, by a note appended to which her Ambassador called on Turkey, which had not been the first to arm, to commence disarming. Turkey refused to make herself defenseless, but expressed her readiness to disarm if she were given sufficient guarantees that Russia would at the same time demobilize her army. Russia took the Porte's refusal to accept the Protocol and disarm as a final defiance, and declared war.

Two months before, Lord Augustus Loftus, our Ambassador at St. Petersburg, suggested to Gortschakoff that it would be well to give the Turks twelve months, or, at the very least six months, to prove they were in earnest by actually carrying their reforms into effect. The Russian Chancellor replied that, on account of the expense of keeping the army mobilized, Russia could not wait more than two months, and the war was, therefore, precipitated to save a few million roubles, and Russia refused to wait for proof of Turkish sincerity. — —

The war is an unjust and a wanton one, waged in defiance of treaties, and for the alleged reformation of abuses which Russia herself had fostered, and which required no war to remove them. On the ground of justice, therefore, as well as of interest, Catholics, as a body, have ranged themselves on the side of the Turks. This is a matter in which the opinion of Catholics in Turkey is of importance, and almost to a man they side with the Sultan. The Catholics of Bosnia have publicly protested against being removed from the sway of the Porte by annexation to Russia, and the Catholics of Albania are in large numbers fighting as volunteers in the Turkish army. Though a few have joined the Montenegrins, Mgr. Hassoun, the Bishop of the Catholic Armenians, has declared himself perfectly satisfied with the position of the Catholics of the Armenian Rite under the rule of the Porte. In Bulgaria and Roumelia no Catholics have joined the Russians. The only sympathizers with them are the Greek Catholics in Roumelia, who have apparently forgotten the story of the Church in Poland, anxious to see the Turkish Government destroyed, and, as a necessary consequence, their brethren of the East brought under the persecuting rule of Russia and her satellites.—*London Weekly Register.*

A HEROIC INSIGNIAN.—On Thursday, January 21, the steamship *Metropolis*, bound for Panama, with 200 railroad laborers, forty-eight other passengers and crew, and 500 tons of iron, was wrecked on Currituck beach, North Carolina. Prominent among the heroes of the *Metropolis* tragedy stands this humble and unpretentious looking Irishman, Timothy O'Brien. By his own unaided exertions he rescued from the breakers and surf nearly fifty persons. Timothy is a native of the county Limerick, Ireland; is about 45 years of age, five feet six inches high, very stoutly built, a Hercules in strength, and of the greatest physical endurance. He is the second week from which he has escaped with his life, the first being that of the steamer *Golden Gate*, which was lost off Acapulco, on the Pacific coast, in 1863. She was burned to the water's edge, and O'Brien was one of the twenty-five persons who swam ashore, a distance of seven miles. Soon after the *Metropolis* struck on Thursday morning, and began to break up, there was a general rush for the rigging. O'Brien secured a position high up the mainmast, but when it became apparent that the only chance for life was to swim ashore he boldly jumped from the rigging, over the heads of the others, and struck out for the beach, which he reached safely—the fifth man from the wreck. Realizing the peril of his fellow-passengers, O'Brien hastened over to the Currituck club-house, three-quarters of a mile distant, where he procured a pair of overalls and a quantity of matches. He returned, built a fire on the beach, and, with logs the wreck which marks him a hero. The sea was full of the struggling victims buffeting with the breakers, and, one by one, they were drawing, never to rise again with life, when O'Brien, at ten o'clock, plunged boldly in to their rescue. One by one he brought the nearly-exhausted and, in some instances, half-dead victims ashore, and placed them in the hands of others at the fire. He never halted until five o'clock in the evening, when the last survivor had reached shore. In the seven hours during which he was thus engaged, O'Brien had saved nearly fifty people, many of whom would have perished but for his great coolness and his manly courage.

The last and crowning act of this great feat of humanity was the rescue of Mrs. Irene Hunt, the only woman saved from the wreck. She was struggling feebly with the breakers, supported only by a life-preserver, but completely exhausted, and about to sink. O'Brien saw her awful position, and, calling to a young man named John Doherty to help him, he started through the surf for the dying woman. Twice the treacherous waves snatched her from his friendly grasp, but at last he caught her and, with Doherty's assistance, brought her ashore in a unconscious condition. She was alive, however, and was at once submitted to the somewhat barbarous remedy of being rolled upon a barrel to get the salt water out of her, and then placed upon a bed-tick beside one of O'Brien's fires. In about thirty minutes she revived to find her husband beside her. He had washed ashore about forty yards beside the bow-bench, and when dragged out his first exclamation was, "Is my wife drowned?" He was told she was saved, and, recovered, was carried to her side, where he remained until she opened her eyes to realize that both had escaped watery graves.—*Catholic Mirror.*

FATHER FABER AND HELL IT ETERNAL PUNISHMENT.—In almost the last sermon ever preached by that lamented son of English Oratory, the saintly and gifted Hev. Frederick William Faber, occurs the following remarkable passage:

"The devil's worst and most fatal preparation for the coming of Antichrist is the weakening of men's belief in hell eternal punishment. Were they the bare words that I might ever say to you, nothing should I wish to say to you with more emphasis than this—that, next to the Blood of the Precious Blood, there is no thought in all your faith more precious or more useful to you than the thought of eternal punishment.

In view of the ominous and powerful agitation of this subject at present in the non-Catholic world, and which threatens to loosen, and eventually uproot the old-fashioned belief in hell among our separated brethren, these words delivered by Father Faber more than a dozen years ago, come with the prophetic force of a voice from the dead to strengthen the faith of the unstable upon a salutary point of doctrine.

PROTESTANT AUTHORITIES ON SECULAR EDUCATION.

From an able letter in Stratford, (Ont.) *Beacon*, signed E. H. Kilroy, D. D., we make the following extract:

To substantiate my statements that secular or non-sectarian schools are not capable of bringing up children Catholics, or what are called orthodox Protestants, I place before your readers the testimony of the following unimpeachable Protestant witnesses.

1. HURLEY.—"If I am a knave or a fool, I cannot be a Christian or write won't make me less of one or of the other."—*Lay Sermons*, III., 36-41.

2. HERBERT SPENCER.—"We have no evidence that education as commonly understood is a preventive of crime; dull minds and piercing intelligence both yielding criminals. Nor can the reason should have been lonestand Napoleon have been just."—*State Education Self Disarming*, pp. 13-15.

3. PROFESSOR MAX MULLER.—"Truth is not found by multiplication and addition only."—*Lecture on Science and Language*, p. 35.

4. COWIN.—"It is the duty of families, and the clergy to combat any adverse, and positive religious instruction is not given."—*La Liberte de Lenseignment Superieur*, p. 19.

Let us now examine the results of purely secular education in the United States:

HORACE MANN, (for many years secretary of the Massachusetts Board of Education) —"The object of the common school of Massachusetts was given to every child in the commonwealth a free, straight, solid path way by which it could walk directly up from the ignorance of an infant, to a knowledge of the primary duties of man, and could acquire a *power and an invincible will to discharge them.*"

RESULT—"I do not hesitate to affirm that our population, at the time and in the proportion fact and truth, is not sustained by these columns of solid and ever-enduring adamant—intelligence and virtue, and that loss a new superstructure be put beneath every buttress and angle of this lonstel temple of liberty, it will soon crumble and fall—for the people have an invincible will not to discharge their duties."—*Reply to the Remarks of St Boston School-masters*, p. 28.

WILLIAM O'BOURNE (a well-known writer, who has devoted much time to the consideration of education): "The Bible in less nature must be fed, cherished and developed, or the nation will become a nation of skeptics, and virtue almost a forgotten name. Can the State be safe while hundreds of thousands of its youth are growing up without any moral education?"—*History of Public School Society.*

REV. DR. SPEAR—"Secular education is neither Protestant nor Catholic, heterodox nor orthodox, Christian nor pagan. It is an education that would be useful and successful in one's life, if there were no God and no future for the human soil."—*Religion and the State.*

REV. DR. STOWE (in a report on elementary public education before the General Assembly of Ohio, Dec., 1839): "Every good and well informed man knows that, as a general fact, it is impossible to impress the obligations of morality with any efficiency on the heart of a child, without any appeal to some code which is sustained by the authority of God."

The Railroad Ride of a Husband to See his Dying Wife.

[From the Kansas City Times.]

One of the most remarkable trips on record has just been made on the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad, from Kansas City to the Rocky Mountains. A rich gentleman named W. S. Dunn arrived in this city from the East on Thursday morning, on his way to visit his sick wife at Manitou Springs, Col. On the train he had received a telegram stating that his wife was in a critical condition, and could not live more than a few hours. The husband, who was a middle-aged man, evidently a merchant, seemed to be much affected by the news, and at once made inquiries for a special train. He offered a large sum of money for a special engine to run to Pueblo ahead of the regular train, but could not obtain one here. The officials decided that a special should be forwarded to Topeka, the head-quarters of the road, and offered $250 for a special locomotive to run at special speed across the plains. His offer was accepted, and at 3 o'clock on Thursday afternoon the devoted husband started from Topeka on his breakneck errand of love and duty. Away went the locomotive and car, with its solitary but sorrowing passenger, over the prairies of Kaw valley, down into the valley of the Neosho and Arkansas, then down the high divide between the Neosho and the Arkansas rivers, which was reached before night had closed in. Then, after taking water, the impatient husband and his iron horse were started up the Arkansas valley to the base of the Rocky Mountains.

He reached Pueblo, Col., about 7 o'clock on Friday morning, and then, only waiting for a breakfast, took the Denver and Rio Grande (narrow gauge) to the Springs, and started up to Manitou, a distance of fifty miles, over Ute Pass. Ten miles up Fake's Peak, in the zone so his dying wife, he was well satisfied with the result of his four hours' ride. The distance from the route was fifty miles per hour, the average for about forty-five miles. It is the fastest time ever made over the fifteen miles of the Missouri river to the Rocky Mountains.

THE successor of Victor Emmanuel, who has taken the title of Humbert I., will very probably prove a more bitter enemy of the Church than his deceased father was. Victor Emmanuel did what he did unwillingly, and because his ambition got the ascendancy over better feelings. Humbert has no such feelings. He is said to be a Freemason and a skeptics, and virtue almost a forgotten name. Can the State be safe while hundreds of thousands of its youth are growing up without any moral education?—*History of Public School Society.*

REV. DR. SPEAR—"Secular education is neither Protestant nor Catholic, heterodox nor orthodox, Christian nor pagan. It is an education that would be useful and successful in one's life, if there were no God and no future for the human soil."—*Religion and the State.*

REV. DR. STOWE (in a report on elementary public education before the General Assembly of Ohio, Dec., 1839): "Every good and well informed man knows that, as a general fact, it is impossible to impress the obligations of morality with any efficiency on the heart of a child, without any appeal to some code which is sustained by the authority of God."

GEORGE WASHINGTON (farewell address): "Of all the dispositions and habits which lead to political prosperity, religion and morality are essential supports. What ever may be conceded to the influence of refined education on minds of peculiar structure, reason and experience both forbid us to expect that national morality can prevail in exclusion of religious principle."

My next is from the work of Hugh Seymour Tremenhere, styled "Public Education in the United States." The Rev. Dr. Edson, Rector of the Protestant Episcopal Church of Lowell, Mass., gave him this report:

"My experience of now nearly 30 years as a pastor has, I am sorry to say, forced upon me the painful conviction that our Public School system has undermined, already among our population, to a great extent, the doctrines and principles of Christianity. I find the children well grounded in the ordinary elements of what is called common education, clever and acute in worldly matters that concern them, but perfectly ignorant of the notions of moral obligation and duty, and indisposed to submit to any authority whatsoever, even from an early age. The Protestant children will not come to Sunday school; the Catholic children are well looked after by their priests, and I have no doubt that nearly the whole of them attend some Sunday or other catechetical instruction. In a considerable number of the many public schools I visited in the United States I have been struck by the absence of good manners on the part of children.—*Tremenhere.*

Professor Agassiz, in his researches into the growth of the social evil in the Eastern States, reports "that a large number of the unfortunate women and girls trace their fall to the influence which surrounded them in the public schools."—*New York Catholic World, January, 1872 p 446.*

A New England physician, in a work dedicated to Hon. William Sprague, ex-Governor of, and United States Senator from Rhode Island, describes in 1871 the results of the secular school system:

"Irreligion and infidelity are progressing past pass with the advance guards of immorality and crime, and all are fostered, if not engendered, by the materialistic system of school instruction. The entire absence of all religious instruction from the school room, which has resulted from the impossibility of harmonizing the multiform creeds * * * are fast bearing fruit in a generation of infidels, and we are becoming worse than the pagans of old, who had at least their positive sciences of philosophy and which was a criminal offense. *Notes in Society, p. 51.*

THE Richest Man on Earth.—A report comes from Paris that the California Irishman, Mr. J. W. Mackey, has lately benefitted everybody by the extravagance of his living, and some of the newspapers have been computing his fortune together with the fortunes of the two richest men of the civilized world. The tables show a heavy balance in his favor.

	Date of Wealthiness.	*Rothschild.*	*Mackey.*
Capital	£20,000,000	£25,000,000	£25,000,000
Per year	800,000	2,000,000	2,750,000
Per month	66,000	170,000	200,000
Per day	2,000	5,000	7,000
Per hour	80	200	300
Per minute	1.10	4	5

EDUCATIONAL.

SANTA INEZ COLLEGE.

SANTA BARBARA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

CONDUCTED BY THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS.

THIS INSTITUTION IS SITUATED ON the Santa Ines river, in a beautiful valley at the eastern slope of the San Rafael mountains, four miles, in a direct line, from the ocean, and two miles by stage from Gaviota Landing. There is no more delightful spot in the Santa Ines Valley. Forests of live oak, sycamore and laurel, give to the plain and foothills the appearance of a verdant sea. The dry season, so inseparable in other parts of the State, but adds an additional charm to the grateful shades of Santa Ines. It was already more appropriate for the education of youth than that in which beauty and affluent contend for the mastery; where the gently-rounded hills and undulating plain seem to be carved for the rugged mountains; where the limpid tributaries of the hills hasten to swell the Santa Ines, and the balmy breath of the forest and the flower is stirred by the joyous music of nature's lyre.

The genial influence of Christian teaching exercised in such a place is indeed calculated to cause the mind to look through nature up to nature's God.

The healthiness and salubrity of the climate of Santa Barbara are not unknown to the medical profession. Those who have lived in Southern California, have visited the balmy air, amidst the beautiful and varied scenery of this county, who have returned improved in health of body and mind. In view of these facts, Santa Ines may be safely recommended as a most desirable health resort.

By request of his Grace the Most Rev. Archbishop, the Brothers have put back the charge of the College. A limited number of boys between the ages of eight and sixteen will be received. For particulars, address St. Mary's College, San Francisco, or any regular trips from San Francisco to Gaviota. ad12

COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME

SAN JOSE, CALIFORNIA.

YOUNG LADIES INSTITUTE.

THIS INSTITUTION, WHICH IS NOW in operation, and which has already received honors, will commence its Second Session on MONDAY, January 7, 1878. The Course of Studies embraces all the branches of a thorough education.

TERMS:

Entrance, to be paid but once	$15 00
Board and Tuition, per quarter	62 50
Washing, per quarter	12 50
Physicians' fees, (unless it may be preferred that they shall be paid for at the usual per quarter)	12 50
Piano, Harp, Guitar, Vocal Music, Drawing and Painting form extra charges, but there is no deduction to be made for pupils who may be absent a portion of the term.	

Payments are required to be made half a session in advance. Parents will find it much to their advantage to be present at the opening of the session. ad 4

SANTA CLARA COLLEGE.

SANTA CLARA, CALIFORNIA

THE SEVENTY-SEVENTH ANNUAL Session will commence TUESDAY, August 15, 1877. This institution was founded in 1851, and in 1852 was incorporated with the privileges of a University. It occupies six large buildings, with extensive yards, playgrounds, gardens, orchard, vineyard, swimming pool, etc. It possesses a philosophical apparatus, a cabinet of natural history, collections of Mineralogy and Geology. It has a museum containing 5,000 specimens, a Chemical Laboratory, Photography and Commercial Business Rooms, and a Library of 8,000 volumes. The roof been finished, that leaves nothing to be desired on that score.

TERMS:

Entrance fee (to be paid but once) $ 10 00
Board and tuition in English, scholastic year 150 00
Washing, Mending, Bed and Bedding, per month 12 00
Music, Drawing and Painting form extra charges.

Payments are required to be made half-yearly in advance.

For further information apply to
REV. P. VERDAGUER, S.J., Pres.

ST. CATHERINE'S ACADEMY,

FOR YOUNG LADIES.

BENICIA ..... CALIFORNIA.

THIS INSTITUTION IS CONDUCTED under the care of the Sisters of Charity. The location is one of the most healthy and desirable in the city. The grounds are extensive and the building large and well adapted.

The course of instruction embraces the usual branches of a thorough English education. Spanish is also taught.

TERMS:

(Invariably half yearly in advance)

Board, tuition, bed, bedding, washing, etc., per annum $200 00
Piano, and use of instrument, per month, $6 50 ..... 65 00
Guitar, per month, $5 ..... 50 00
No extra charge for Plain Sewing, Fancy Needlework, etc.

The scholastic year of ten months and a half commences August 15th, and terminates on the last Thursday in June.

For further particulars apply to
SISTERS OF CHARITY,
Benicia, Solano Co., Cal.

ST. IGNATIUS COLLEGE,

344 Jessie St., bet. Fourth & Fifth,

SAN FRANCISCO.

THIS LITERARY INSTITUTION WAS incorporated, according to the laws of the State, on the 6th day of January, 1855, and proceeds to confer academical degrees with "such other honors as are granted by any University in the United States."

The design of the Institution is to give a thorough Classical, Mathematical and Philosophical education. But, besides the classical course, it also, a Commercial Course.

The College is furnished for day-scholars only.

TERMS PER MONTH

(Payable in advance):

Tuition, in Preparatory Department $3 00
" in Grammar Department 5 00
" in Higher Department 6 00

EXTRA CHARGES:

For the use of Instruments in Natural Philosophy and Chemistry, first year, per month $3 00
For the use of Instruments, etc., second year, per month 5 00
For each Academical Degree 10 00

REV. JOHN PINASCO, S. J.,
President.

ST. VINCENT'S SCHOOL.

THIS INSTITUTION IS SITUATED IN Santa Barbara, a short distance from the sea, in the most delightful and healthy part of the city. The grounds are extensive and the building large and well adapted.

The course of instruction embraces the usual branches of a thorough English education. Spanish is also taught.

TERMS

(Invariably half yearly in advance)

Board, tuition, bed, bedding, washing, etc., per annum $200 00
Piano, and use of instrument, per month, $6 50 ..... 65 00
Guitar, per month, $5 ..... 50 00
No extra charge for Plain Sewing, Fancy Needlework, etc.

The scholastic year of ten months and a half commences August 15th, and terminates on the last Thursday in June.

For further particulars apply to
SISTERS OF CHARITY,
Santa Barbara, Cal.

EDUCATIONAL.

COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME,

OF SAN FRANCISCO,

FOR YOUNG LADIES.

CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF NOTRE DAME.

THIS INSTITUTION, CHARTERED IN 1866, chartered in 1868 by Act of the Legislature of the State of California, and empowered to confer Collegiate Honors, is situated on Fifteenth street, opposite the Old Mission Church.

A large addition has recently been erected to the more ample accommodation of boarding pupils.

The course of instruction embraces all the branches necessary to the acquisition of a solid and refined education.

Parents, in confiding their children to the care of the Sisters, may feel perfectly satisfied that every attention will be given to their intellectual and moral culture, while the system of government combines sufficient firmness, with maternal solicitude, to insure the real progress and advantage of the pupil.

The Twelfth Annual Session will commence Thursday, July 19, 1877.

TERMS:

Per quarter session, (payable in advance.)

Board, tuition, washing, and use of bed, $60 00
Music, with use of instrument 15 00
Vocal Music 5 00
Drawing and Painting 5 00
Washing worn at the Academy 25 00

SELECT DAY SCHOOL.

Terms per month (in advance.)

Rhetoric Classes $5 00
Grammar Classes 4 00
Intermediate Classes 3 00
Primary Classes 2 00

These pupils residing at a distance from the College, and desiring a lunch at noon, will be charged 25 cents a day, in addition to the above terms.

Music, Drawing and Painting form extra charges.

Pupils remaining at the Academy during vacation, $20 00 per month.

Drawing, Painting and Music form extra charges.

The Expenses on packages sent to pupils must be prepaid.

Letters of inquiry may be addressed to the Lady Superior. SISTER SUPERIOR.

SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE,

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Conducted by the Christian B os.,

offers every facility for acquiring a thorough Education, whether Classical, Scientific or Commercial.

THOSE WHO COMPLETE THE CLASSICAL Course receive the degree of A. B.; the Scientific, B. S.; the Commercial, Master of Accounts.

The Commercial course has been established for the convenience of those who wish to acquire a good practical education in as short a time as possible.

TERMS:

Board and Tuition (French and Spanish included)	$250 00
Washing	50 00
Bed and bedding, without sheets (if supplied by the institution)	10 00
Piano, Harp, Vocal Music, Drawing and Dancing form extra charges.	

For further particulars apply to the Brothers of the Christian Schools.

MOTHER SUPERIORESS.

ACADEMY OF ST. ACNES.

STOCKTON, CAL.

FOR YOUNG LADIES.

Directed by the Dominican Sisters

TERMS

Entrance fee (to be paid but once) $ 10 00
Board and tuition in English, scholastic year 150 00
Washing, Mending, Bed and Bedding, per month 12 00
Music, Drawing and Painting form extra charges.

Payments are required to be made half-yearly in advance.

For further information apply to
REV. P. RAYMONDA, Sister Superioress.

The Immaculate Heart of Mary,

FOR THE

EDUCATION OF YOUNG LADIES

GILROY, SANTA CLARA CO.

Conducted by the Sisters of the Most Holy and Immaculate Heart of Mary.

TERMS FOR BOARDERS:

Board, tuition, washing and mending, per annum $200 00
Entrance fee, to be paid but once 10
Tuition on Piano, per annum 60 00
French " " " 25
No extra charge for Tapestry, Embroidery, Plain and Ornamental Needlework, nor for the use of Piano.

The Silver service establishment is also the property of the Institute.

For further particulars apply to the Superioress, as above. ad24

SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE,

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Conducted by the Christian B os.,

offers every facility for acquiring a thorough Education, whether Classical, Scientific or Commercial.

THOSE WHO COMPLETE THE CLASSICAL Course receive the degree of A. B.; the Scientific, B. S.; the Commercial, Master of Accounts.

The Commercial course has been established for the convenience of those who wish to acquire a good practical education in as short a time as possible.

TERMS:

Board and Tuition	$250 00
Washing	50 00
Bed and bedding, without sheets (if supplied by the institution)	10 00
Piano, Harp, Vocal Music, Drawing and Dancing form extra charges.	

For further particulars apply to the Brothers of the Christian Schools.

MOTHER SUPERIORESS.

ST. VINCENT'S COLLEGE,

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

CHARTERED IN 1869, AND CONducted by the priests of the Congregation of the Mission. Terms for scholastic year, $250.

For further particulars apply to
REV. T. REID, C. M., President.

MT. ST. MARY'S ACADEMY,

CONDUCTED BY THE

Sisters of St. Dominic,

RENO, NEVADA.

For particulars address
MOTHER SUPERIOR.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Hibernia Savings and Loan Society,

N. E. corner of Montgomery and Post Streets, San Francisco, January 25, 1877.

A regular meeting of the Board of Directors of the Society, held this day, declared a dividend for the current year, payable on and after the 21st inst., payable free and after this date, at the rate of Twelve Per Cent.

EDWARD MARTIN, Secretary.

SEEDS FREE

Send at once for our Sample Packets of Flower and Vegetable Seeds, also Annual Catalogue of Seeds for 1877, free to all who send a 3c. stamp to pay postage. *Try our Seeds. They ARE fine.*

Niagara Plant & Seed Co., Buffalo, N. Y. feb4-4t

SENT FREE on application—BRIGGS & BROS Flower and Vegetable Catalogue. Price copy—couple stalks to SELL SEEDS LOW. ROCHESTER, N. Y. or CHICAGO, ILLS.

EDUCATIONAL.

ST. JOHN'S ACADEMY,

FOR YOUNG LADIES.

SAN JUAN ..... CALIFORNIA

THIS INSTITUTION IS UNDER THE direction of the Sisters of the Sacred Heart of Mary. The location is remarkably healthy, the buildings large, the grounds spacious and well adapted for healthful exercise and recreation.

The scholastic year commences August 16 and terminates June 24.

TERMS

(Payable half yearly in advance):

Board, tuition, washing and mending, per annum $200 00
Entrance fee (to be paid but once) 10 00
Piano, and use of instrument, per month 6 00
French, per month 2 50
No extra charge for Tapestry, Embroidery, plain and ornamental Needlework, nor for the use of Piano.

Boarders are received at any time through the year.

For prospectus and further particulars apply to SISTER CARMEN ARGELAGA,
ad16 Superioress.

SAVING FUNDS

Loans Negotiated.

Interest Allowed.

Drafts Issued.

Collections Made.

Exchange Bought and Sold.

Gold Dust Received.

Gold Coin Received.

Gold Coin Loaned.

Gold Coin Exchanged.

Gold Coin Bought.

Gold Coin Sold.

Gold Coin Drafts.

Gold Coin Checks.

Gold Coin Interest.

Gold Coin Dividends.

Gold Coin Deposits.

Gold Coin Loans.

**Gold Coin Exchange

AGRICULTURAL.

The State.

From Sidiyou to San Diego, and from the coast to the Sierra Nevada range within the confines of the state, one report comes of a favorable season and the assurance of a good crop. In not a few sections the rivers have overflowed their banks and enriched valley lands, and the rains have washed fertilizing soil on the slopes of the foothills, but these losses are trivial, compared with the general prosperity insured by the rain. The overflow in Sacramento valley, if no further mischief is done, will be productive of ultimate good. The sediment left by the flood when the waters drain off will, in most cases, enrich the soil and raise the level of the land, and there will be abundant time to plant and mature a crop. Of course, those who suffer immediate loss and inconvenience do not join in the general jubilation but when the present inconvenience is over, and their fields are covered with golden grain, they will forget it all in anticipation of the profit they will reap from a prolific harvest.

In the dry belt of counties the rain has been sufficient to create an ample supply of forage plants for live stock, and prices have consequently increased. The owners of sheep and cattle are, therefore, in a much better position now than they have been any time during the past twelve-month. Feed being plentiful their stock will improve in condition and fetch much more money a few months hence, as present rates, than they are now worth. Ventura county, which suffered grievously from drought, is secured not only of a good harvest, but the uplands are covered with feed. The gain from the prolonged drought is noticed by the *Free Press*, namely, that the greater part of the squatters have died through lack of food, a point in favor of the farmer which he will not fail to realize when harvesting his grain. The outlook in Los Angeles is reported to be the most promising kind. A large increase will be made in the area planted with fruit trees and vines in Los Angeles county, and although we have not seen yesterday's issue of reports from other portions of the state, we have reason to believe that attention is generally being given to the branch of agricultural industry. Tulare, Kern, San Bernardino and Santa Barbara are certain of a crop. Landowners in several sections of those counties have made provision against future drought by building ditches and canals for irrigation; but, as a rule, the rain will be sufficient this season. Farmers in San Joaquin county are satisfied with the season, and, from past experience, realize the advantage of irrigation. The Mokelumne Ditch and Irrigation Company is steadily at work constructing a dam of stone masonry 200 feet in length, with an overfall of 30 feet. At Webster's bridge, just east of the town of Lancha Plana, and already it is 20 feet high. The principal section of the canal, 8 miles of Bear creek, has been laid out, and will be constructed this season. When completed it will irrigate 150,000 acres of land lying between Dry creek and Mormon slough, and between the foothills and tule lands. The cost of the dam will be $30,000. No Chinaman has been employed. This is an important work for San Joaquin county, and when completed it will make the farmer of that district independent of the vicissitudes of the weather. Good crops will be assured, rain or no rain.

The only speculative question which now exercises the minds of wheat growers will keep up. This depends entirely upon foreign politics. Should war break out between England and Russia prices will be sustained; but if peace be established much lower rates will rule. It is hardly safe to count much upon war until blood has been drawn, and then look out for a long spell of high prices.

With respect to prices the outlook is favorable. The European war does not promise soon to come to an end, and therefore little export of breadstuffs from southeastern Europe may be expected. If enough be grown to meet home demand and military requirements, it will be as much as can be reasonably counted on; whereas, should the war become general, involving all the great powers, America must be regarded as the sole available source of supply for at least the British markets. Imports into England of Australian wheat would be next to impossible, owing to the risk of capture by hostile cruisers and the enhance created by war risks. Should Russia be the source of supply it, it must be written off when considering the prospect of contingency. The United States and Canada are therefore the mainstay of the wheat-consuming nations of Europe, because India should be precisely the same relation toward England in the event of war between Russia and Turkey, because, India has to replace its famine stocks, which must be a considerable item. High prices for next season's crop may therefore be safely calculated upon, unless some unforeseen contingency compels peace abroad. Moreover, the harvest in the British Isles has been light and the produce inferior, so that high rates must rule for the balance of the wheat's crop which has yet to be marketed. The agricultural outlook of the State is consequently cheerful. Farm products bring high prices now, and may be expected to bring remunerative rates all through this season and the next. Beef, mutton and pork fetch higher figures than ruled for several seasons back; while by the cultivation of alfalfa and root crops farmers can feed and fatten a greater number of domestic animals per acre than formerly. No industry in the State promises better in the near future than farming.—*Evening Post.*

The Storm and the Rain-Fall.

Throughout the State, in almost every locality heard from, the rain-fall and storm of Sunday, 17th inst., was more violent of the season—furious as some of them had already been. The greatest damage to property, in doubtless, in the northern counties, from Colusa and Tehama further on toward the Sierras and the Siskiyou range, as we have outlined in our previous issue, will cost a step to their running for days or weeks to come. Bridges have suffered, in some more or less damaged in almost every section. In Amador county, the place known as Chinatown, on the North Fork of Jackson creek, was swept, and fifteen of the Chinese known, with eighty-six and two women besides, were lost in the flood. Great destruction of property is reported in that region. The Vallejo railway trestle was somewhat torn, and on that and other roads some of the bridges were damaged or swept away. The Sacramento and Oregon railroad, above Tehama, is washed out in many places, and travel on it will be for some time suspended. The upper fireplace, tributary to the Sacramento, are swollen to an unusually high stage and were booming at last accounts, and the Sacramento itself was rising rapidly and bearing upon its rushing surface a great deal of drift wood. It was 24 feet 8 inches above low-water mark at midnight. There are fears of another flood.

The total rain-fall for the season, as reported in the various points of the State show an extraordinary difference in quantity, north and southward and toward the mountains. Possibly, in some instances, the inaccuracy of the rain-gauges used may account for the wide variance, but with due allowance for this contingency, it is manifest, that certain localities have been scanty drenched, while others, not forty miles distant, have enjoyed no more than a sufficiency. For instance, at Healdsburg, Sonoma county, the rain-fall, up to the 12th, is given at over 45 inches, while at Petaluma, in the same county, 30 miles nearer San Francisco, the quantity, up to February 14th, had been a fraction over 27 inches—a 18 inches less. Again, in St. Helena, Napa, it was 35 inches, and at Vallejo, only 19 inches, while Martinez, across from Benicia, had still less—a bare 17 inches. Stockton, San Jose and Los Angeles stand lowest—respectively, to February 14th, 10.66, 11.30, and 12 inches. Grass Valley, high up in Nevada county, had a rain-fall, to the 16th, of nearly 21 inches, and Auburn, in Placer county, also among the hills, forty miles nearer San Francisco, about 21 inches. So far as reported, Healdsburg stands highest and Stockton lowest, in rain-fall in this city, to date, is a fraction over 23 inches. These figures will be interesting to almost every class of readers.—*Evening Post.*

Review of the English Grain Market.

LIVERPOOL, February 15.—A leading grain circular says: The foreign political situation has strengthened the wheat trade, and though caution generally prevails, prices are somewhat dearer at most markets, as well as for off coast and future arrivals. Make a looking up all round. At this market to-day there was a good attendance. Sales of wheat moved steadily to the full average extent, holders of red and white easily making an advance of 1d@2d per cental on Tuesday's currencies. California and Oregon, though suitable as a mixture, are more quotably dearer. Sack and barrel flour were in improved request at full prices. In corn there was a good business on spot, prices for old and new 6@3d per quarter dearer than on Tuesday.

Produce Market Report.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING FEBRUARY 21, 1878.

Comparatively little business has been done in grain thus far during the current month of February. In fact, the grain movement has been confined to the holiday season. The reason of this is to be found in the almost incessant rain-fall with which the State has been visited. We have had nearly six weeks of continuous wet, giving us a rainfall for the season of over twenty-four inches in this city, but in the State at large the quantity of waterfall given varies materially according to the locality. It may be say that there are no complaints from any quarter for lack of water, we have sufficient to insure full average crops, and with a favorable season there is not a question but that we will garner the biggest harvest ever known upon the Pacific Slope.

FLOUR—The market for low-grade Superfine for export, favors the buyer, but for standard Extras there is no visible change. We quote current prices as follows: Superfine at $4 75@5; Extra Superfine, $5 50@5 75; Extra Family and Bakers' Extra, $6 50@6 75; while Silk-dressed Extras commands the extreme of the local market, say $6 75@7 25 per bbl (all in cloth bf and 5 lb sks).

WHEAT—The Wheat market since the late heavy rains has been steadily declining. The last rapid rise in freights to the United Kingdom does not allow of English orders being executed at even 2¢ for Wheat—the present asking price for choice lots. Transactions for the week are within the range of $1 75 to $2 05 for shipping. Liverpool quotations February 15, 12s 3d@12s 3d average; 12s 9d@12s 9d club. At the close we note sales of 20,000 ctls choice Milling at $1 95.

BARLEY—There has been a sharp decline in prices, being the result of an attempt to break the market. Notwithstanding, 20,000 ctls changed hands. We submit the following sales of the week: 20,000 ctls Feed, $1,05; 2,000 ctls Feed, 95c; 2,000 ctls do do, $1 50; 5 tons hay, 12c; 10 tons Hay Feed at $13 00; 500 sks choice hay, $19; 1,000 sks Coast Feed, $1 50 @ ctl; 100 tons old Hay, $13 50; 500 sks Feed, 90c; 800 sks do do, $2 00; 100 tons Oat, $22 50@ 30 ⅌ pair; Turkeys, alive, 20@22c ⅌ lb, dressed, 25@27c ⅌ lb. The supply of game is moderate, with a good demand at rates quoted. We quote prices as follows: Geese, $1 50@1 75 ⅌ ctl; Quail, $10@12 ⅌ doz.; Mallard Ducks, $9@2 50 ⅌ doz; Teal Ducks, $2 50@3 50 ⅌ doz.; small Ducks, $10@12 ⅌ doz.; Hare, $1 75@2 25 ⅌ doz.; Rabbits, $10@12 ⅌ doz.; Snipe, $10@12 25 ⅌ doz.; common, 50c ⅌ doz.

DAIRY PRODUCE—The receipts of butter in the State interrupted the communication with the Butter and Egg producing districts, and the market was for the time being comparatively bare of the usual supplies of fresh produce. The price of Fresh Butter remains unchanged, but there has been an advance in the price of Eggs, as will be noticed in our quotations. To-day we are in receipt of Fresh Butter by rail in sufficient quantity to meet immediate demands. We quote, best qualities at 30@32c, the latter the extreme for Fancy Dairy by the single lb; inferior grades are quotable at 25@27½ and dull. Choice Pickled Roll is in large stock, holders anxious to realize, consequently prices are merely nominal, say 20@22c. California Ham and Pork is in excessive stock and extremely dull at merely nominal rates, though 18@20c is asked. The stock of Eastern is large, but is limited demand at 16@22½c, as to quality. California Eggs are in moderate supply with a ready market for all the choice grades at 19@20c; Eastern are chosen in fair supply with daily receipts by rail to meet all demands, selling within the range of 19@22c, the latter rate for extra New York Cream. Strictly choice fresh California Eggs are scarce, now quotable at 20@21c; Eastern are in light supply, market weak at 20@30c, as to condition, with limited demand.

FRUIT—The market is dull, and will be until there is a prospect of fair weather; arrivals are light. The heavy rains of the past few days has put a temporary embargo upon trade in this department. We quote: Apples—Choice, 75c@$1 50 ⅌ box; common, 50@75c ⅌ box. Pears—Winter Nelis, $1 50 ⅌ box; Bartlett, 75@$1 00 ⅌ box; common, 50@75c ⅌ box. Oranges—California, $12 50@15 ⅌ M. Lemons, Sicily, $10@11 ⅌ box; Los Angeles, $12@13 ⅌ M. Limes—Mexican, $10 ⅌ M. Cocoa Nuts—Cocos ⅌ M. Bananas, $2 50@3 ⅌ bunch. Pine Apples, $60@10 ⅌ dozen. Cocoanuts, $50@7 ⅌ M. Dried Fruit—Apples, 4@6c ⅌ lb; Peaches, 8@9c ⅌ lb; Pears, 5@6c ⅌ lb; Plums, unpitted, 1½@1½c ⅌ lb; Prunes, 12½@15c ⅌ lb; Figs White, 6@8c ⅌ lb; Black, 6@7c ⅌ lb. California Raisins, $1@2 ⅌ box; $1 25@2 25 ⅌ box; $1 50@2 50 ⅌ ½ box; Blowers, $1 75 ⅌ box.

VEGETABLES—Cabbages, $1@1 12½ ⅌ ctl; Marrowfat Squash, $7@8 ⅌ ton; Green Peas, new crop—18@20c ⅌ lb; White Peppers, 7@10c ⅌ lb; Garlic, 4@6c ⅌ lb; Okra, dry, 12@15c ⅌ lb; Cauliflower, $1 ⅌ doz.

DRY GOODS, ETC.

THE GRAND OPENING ... AT ... THE ARCADE.

PROFOUND ADMIRATION ... OF THE ... LADIES OF SAN FRANCISCO AT OUR EXHIBITION OF DRESS GOODS ... AND ... SILKS.

We are now offering at our extensive establishment a full line of Ladies' and Gentlemen's wear of all descriptions, of

OUR OWN MANUFACTURE and those of the most celebrated Eastern and French makes. Having our own Tannery and Factory, and being Wholesale Importers of all the various kinds of goods, we claim to have better facilities for giving

Entire Satisfaction in Quality, Fit and Price,

Than any other house on the Pacific Coast. Manufacturers' prices only will be charged for our own make of CHILDREN'S SHOES.

We have in connection a department for Custom Work, where we make to measure any style of BOOTS, SHOES and SLIPPERS to fit feet of peculiar proportions, and to suit the most fastidious taste.

I. R. SHAW, Manager of the Retail Department.

I. M. WENTWORTH & CO., 1864. Pioneer Manufacturers of San Francisco. 1877.

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New Advertisements.

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LECTURE BY Rev. Father Buchard, S. J. *In St. Ignatius' Church, Market St.,* FOR THE BENEFIT OF The Sacred Heart Presentation Convent Free Schools, Rev. Taylor and Ellis Streets. Thursday Evening, February 28, 1878. Subject: "The People's Fault." Admission - - - One Dollar. Lecture to commence at 8 o'clock.

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"We cannot but express our high appreciation of the unrivaled School Series of the CATHOLIC PUBLICATION SOCIETY—namely, the GRAMMAR SCHOOL SPELLER and DEFINER, YOUNG CATHOLIC'S SERIES OF READERS, STANDARD ARITHMETICS, etc. We have been using the Grammar School Speller, Fathers Ganess's HISTORICAL SCHOOL SERIES, ANCIENT, ROMAN, MEDIÆVAL AND MODERN HISTORY. The first named is already in print, the second in press, and the others in course of transcription. (Signed)— SISTERS OF NOTRE DAME" Cincinnati, O. January 14, 1878. ja11

A. WALDTEUFEL, Importer, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Catholic Books, PRAYER BOOKS, Miscellaneous Books, School Books, CHURCH ORNAMENTS, Catholic Goods, Staple and Fancy Stationery of every description. All orders will be promptly filled. Liberal terms to Schools and Priests. A. WALDTEUFEL, Corner First and Fountain Streets, SAN JOSE.

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NEWS OF THE WEEK.

FOREIGN.

[Telegraphic]

Saturday, March 2d.

Austria, in consequence of Germany's confidential representations, has abandoned the idea of war. The willingness of Russia to grant concessions to Austria arises from the fact that the Princess of Roumania and Servia have resolved to accept Austria's protection if it is obtainable.

Russia is disposed to come to an amicable arrangement regarding the Straits, but irritation at England's supposed design to form an offensive alliance with Austria is increasing.

The Turkish Minister of War has relieved the Governor of the Dardanelles to prevent any mass-of-war, whether British, French or Austrian, from entering the Sea of Marmora.

The Porte is fully prepared to sign the Treaty of Peace, excepting the clause concerning the iron-clads, on which Russia is unlikely to insist, and hence the signature of the treaty is expected by Saturday.

The *North German Gazette* attacks the territorial waters jurisdiction bill now before the English Parliament, and charges the English Government with speaking out plain language to the foreign merchantmen passing the straits of Dover, which the *Gazette* thinks is the real national war-cry for the trade of the whole world.

Duke Ulrich Pfeffer-Pasquier, President of the Senate, and half a dozen other Senators, have withdrawn from the Debaucd group, known as Constitutional Republicans, to secure the passage of the Government bill on amnesty, on a stage of siege.

Sunday, March 3d.

The Russians have made substantial concessions regarding the boundaries of Bulgaria. This point is now settled. The question of an indemnity was debated today. To facilitate its payment, Russia has abandoned her claim to the Turkish fleet. The signing of peace conditions is near at hand.

Reliable intelligence from various quarters across that the entry of a portion of the Russian army into Constantinople may shortly be expected, irrespective of the question of delay in the signature of peace.

The Czar has called out four divisions of the reserves, with artillery.

An exacting Cabinet Council was held today. Prince Milan presided. All the military authorities were present. It is said it was resolved not to resign territory which Servia has conquered. Rumors that Servian army will for the present remain out of full war footing. Artillery reserves are being organized. Prince Milan will return to headquarters at Nisch. It is hoped, however, Russia will yield to Servia's wishes.

Monday, March 4th.

The treaty of peace was signed. Grand Duke Nicholas announced the fact to his soldiers at a review at St. Stefano today.

The Russian Minister has laid claim on the Egyptian and Bulgarian tributes.

St. Petersburg and Vienna correspondents confirm the report that the treaty of peace was signed. At St. Petersburg the enthusiasm over the peace was almost unprecedented. There was an immense crowd before the palace shouting an angry "Viva Nicholas!"

A correspondent at Vienna states: The Austrian and British Ambassadors have been instructed to protest if the Russians enter Constantinople.

There are fears of famine in certain parts of Peru, owing to a failure of the overall crops for want of rains in the interior, while on the coast, where rains have been almost unknown, there have been disastrous floods.

A new volcano has been discovered, by an officer of the United States flag-ship Omaha, in Patagonia, and the name of the ship Omaha is proposed for it.

Tuesday, March 5.

The Foreign Ambassadors have not received the text of the treaty. They accord certain whether it is definitive. It is understood, however, that an exchange of ratifications within a fortnight is obligatory.

A Paris correspondent says it is asserted that Germany is trying to induce England to occupy Egypt, and thus protect her interests in a way which could not offend France or Russia.

London. In the House of Commons, Hardy, Secretary of State for War, in answer to a question, said the matter of defence of Constantinople by troops of England was being carefully considered.

Wednesday, March 6th.

A Paris correspondent says: Jules Ferry, a thoroughly reliable source that France and Italy intend to propose the neutralization of the Suez Canal and the Dardanelles.

It is confirmed that the Peace Treaty includes a clause providing that dates junction must be exchanged at St. Petersburg within one month.

The Government is making every effort to secure a majority of fifteen or twenty in the debates for the vote of credit, and seems confident of success.

Even the Hungarians are gradually beginning to acquiesce in the annexation scheme.

A report is current that Austrian troops have already commenced a southward movement.

A disruption of the Semmerling group known as the Constitutionalists is authoritatively announced by the *Nobel*, their organ. Twenty members have declared for freedom of action.

The difference arose concerning the election of life Senators and the degree of opposition to be affixed to M. Dufaure's Government.

Thursday, March 7.

The *Agence Russe* states that Germany and Austria have assented to the proposal of a congress, and that the Chief Ministers of the Powers, to be held at Berlin. The assent of other Governments is expected. Prince Gortschakoff is much better and will go to the Congress.

It is regarded settled that only the Treaty Powers will take part in the Congress, although other States will be allowed to bring their views under its notice.

A correspondent at Berlin says: In consequence of the reiterated request of Russia, Prince Bismarck will probably consent to preside over the Congress at Berlin, if England agrees to be present.

It is suspected in official circles here that Lord Beaconsfield will purchase or seize Mitilene for a naval station to counterbalance the increase of Russian influence at Constantinople. It is said such a step would be looked upon with comparative indifference by Russia, as England is already able to blockade the Dardanelles.

Official intelligence has been received in Calcutta that the Turks are marching against the insurgents at Makrinitz, and desperate fighting is expected. The Turks threaten bombardment of the Piræus. A battle is also imminent at Kardizza.

The Austrian Government has resolved to propose the annexation of Thessaly and Epirus to Greece.

By the disruption of the Orleanist group, the Government gains about twenty supporters for M. Dufaure's policy, including the Duke of Broglie, Amoroy and Colquerize bills. About eleven Orleanists will probably join the Legitimists.

EASTERN.

There is trouble in the Virginia Legislature, the House adjourned leaving the Senate unable to do anything. The veto of Governor Hateley with regard to a bill prohibiting the reception of pensions for taxes going into the School fund was the cause.

There is a general strike among the laborers on the Welland Canal, Canada. It is thought to be the commencement of a more extensive one.

Preparations are being made at Washington for the change of the new silver dollar.

The penal service bill has been approved by the House committee on banking.

Ex-Senator Benjamin Wade died March 2d.

The State of Virginia is virtually bankrupt.

A second cable has been laid between Jamaica and Santiago de Cuba.

RICHMOND.—The House of Delegates today adopted a resolution instructing the Finance Committee to report a bill for the exchange of stock of the State to the holders of coupons and registered bonds. The bonds are to be so change to be either registered or coupon, but coupons to be forfeited while in possession of the State. The bonds to be non-taxable, and having fifty years to run, and bearing a rate of interest not greater than 3.65 per cent.

Railroad Men in Council.

NEW YORK.—A meeting of railroad managers and freight agents was held today. The business of freight was the chief topic. Western freights. A general meeting will be held today.

PHILADELPHIA.—Superintendent Pollock, of the Mint, will issue to-morrow two hundred half dollars, coined from the silver dollars now being coined in that institution.

ST. PAUL.—A Bismarck special says: The last silver bridge across the Missouri River near Fort Lincoln, Dakota, was burned last Summer. Congressman Gunn, of Minnesota, introduced a bill on the Union Pacific legislation, to replace two iron spans which were blown down last Summer, which bill, it is said, has been substituted for the same.

New Hampshire Greenback Convention.

PORTSMOUTH (N. H.).—The Greenback State Convention have nominated for Governor, Samuel Flint.

A fearful tornado took place in Kentucky, many people killed and damages about $50,000.

The Cincinnati Commercial says that we can memorialized in most of the principal cities in the United States and Canada.

CONGRESSIONAL

A bill has been introduced in Congress authorizing the deposit of silver bullion and the issuing of certificates thereof, and authorizing the payment of duties, taxes, and all public and private debts.

The Committee on coinage resolved that there should be increased mintage facilities. Pacific Railroad bill authorizing the sale of Fort Yuma reservation.

The House Committee will recommend the passage of the Stanfilian claim in the city of San Francisco.

There are prospects of a favorable Committee report on the Colorado desert land project. A combination has been formed to defeat the new tariff bill.

Senator Booth introduced a bill authorizing United States Courts to adjudate the claims of legal representatives of dose and Pablo Apis for the lands in Los Angeles, Southern California.

Horace Davis presented resolutions of the California Legislature asking for the repeal of all laws permitting the employment of Government officers at public expense.

Dawes asking an appropriation for completion of the stone dry dock at Port Orford, the establishment of tri-weekly mail service between Chicago and Port Orford, via Portland and Portland, and an enactment granting a portion of the Presidio Reservation to the city of San Francisco as a public park.

Dawes has decided to President Hayes in person a copy of the conditions drafted by Swift and adopted by the California Legislature on the Chinese question, the object being to call attention to what Davis considers an uncommonly compact and forcible argumentation on unanswerable grounds. The President received his assurance of earnest consideration of the subject involved, and intimated that his present Secretary Sherman takes a cheerful view of the case, and complains chiefly that the sale of four per-cents has stopped, but European bondholders are beginning to see that even if they are paid in silver the interest will be much larger than upon any other bond they can find in the market. The Secretary's theory is, that he will pay silver in circulation as fast as possible, purchase silver bullion with gold, and retire greenbacks in the Treasury for internal revenue tax, thus gradually contracting the greenback circulation possibly, within the first year to $300,000,000 the limit fixed by the Resumption Act, and will in that day bring legal tenders to par in advance of actual resumption.

It may be stated that the Government will extend a formal recognition to the Government of Diaz in Mexico at an early date, and Diaz will make no pledge or stipulation; but extensive correspondence has developed an earnest desire on the part of friendly relations, and for avoidance of cause of complaints.

The Senate has passed the land bill was passed by the Senate, they are to be $25, $50 and $100, respectively, in coin fifty years from the date of their issue.

Director Leuderman recommends calling the trade dollar and their recoinage into the silver dollar.

CALIFORNIA LEGISLATURE

Bennett presented a petition from citizens of Alameda in favor of the McCapple Language bill. The Bill after much discussion was passed the Senate.

Shirley, seconding to notice, moved to reconsider the vote by which the Language Bill passed in the Assembly yesterday, and asked that the consideration be postponed until Saturday, after the main business of the citizens of San Francisco has been held on this question.

The Chair ruled that notice of reconsideration was out of order.

Lewis appealed from the decision of the Chair but on a call of the roll the decision of the Chair was sustained by 23 ayes to 13 noes. This was the Bill immediately to the Assembly.

The Senate passed Swift's Fence Bill, but amended so as to the title "to prevent the destruction of bogus election tickets and to prevent fraud on voters."

Curtis, from the Sacramento Delegation, reported favorably on the Bill authorizing the trustees to remit taxes in the flooded districts of Sacramento. Rules suspended and Bill passed.

The Bill calling a Constitutional Convention, which passed the Senate, was lost in the Assembly.

Noonan, from the San Francisco Delegation, reported favorably on the Bill providing for a Commission to revise the St. Francis Church, regarding Montgomery Avenue. Rules suspended, and Bill passed.

The Bill to repeal the Bill passed, under suspension of the rules, substitute for Swift's Bill to prevent destruction of voters, and to secure the purity of elections in San Francisco.

Hale introduced a Bill appropriating $100,000 as deficiency in expenditures for the State Fair for the fiscal year 1877.

A communication was read from the Sill Commissioners to McCapple, stating that it was their opinion that it should be passed as early as practicable, as the State was paying interest on $90,000, and the expenditure was saving to their money.

Rules were suspended and Bill passed. The following Bills were finally passed by the Assembly:

Amending the Quackery Act of last session, providing the issue of certificates to the Medical Society of California, the Eclectic and Homœopathic Societies.

Assembly Bill providing for extermination of the Mexican Cattle Plague.

Shirley's Bill affording opportunity for the redemption of bonds which have been sold to the State.

McCapple's Bill providing for the formation of corporations.

Bill from the San Francisco Delegation reported the McCapple substitute for Coffey's Police Bill.

MC CAPPLE'S POLICE BILL.

On motion of McCapple the rules were suspended to consider the Bill at once.

The substitute was then adopted by the following Ayes 21 Noes 4.

The Bill as amended by the substitute was read a third time and passed. It now goes to the Assembly for concurrence or otherwise.

Bill to incorporate the town of Berkeley, in Alameda county, was passed.

Howe's Bill, opening Army street in the city of San Francisco, was passed.

Conroy's Bill, establishing the grade of Alabama street, between Jones and Taylor, was passed.

Swift's Bill, to prevent confiscations in cities of the second class, was passed.

Early forty-five other local Bills were passed, entirely cleaning up the special file.

Emmet's Centennial.

The centennial anniversary of Robert Emmett was generally celebrated Monday evening last at Pacific Hall, under the auspices of the Tom Moore Literary and Social Club, of the Emmett Guard, Captain Cleary commanding, the entire company being detailed as a guard of honor on the occasion. President J. H. Gilmore paid a worthy tribute to the lamented patriot. He pointed out difficulties attending the uprising of 1803, and urged his hearers to take every precaution to make the next blow a final and decisive one against the oppressive rule of England. Mr. James T. Noon, poet of the occasion, was then introduced, and in an eloquent manner delivered an original poem, being frequently interrupted by applause. Rev. John B. McNally, of East Oakland, delivered the oration. It was a masterly finished effort; he aroused the audience to such a degree of enthusiasm that they several times rose to their feet and cheered him. Mr. Barton Hill, of the California Theater, recited the dying speech of Robert Emmett, in a manner that elicited the feelings of all present. Miss Minnie Walton, Mr. Kinrossand others contributed to the success of the entertainment. Now that the celebration is over, the Tom Moore Literary and Social Club may well congratulate themselves on its success. They have in every way manifested the enthusiasm of their patron in arranging for, and fitly carrying out, the celebration of Emmett's centennial.

There was a very large audience, numbering over a thousand, assembled in the Metropolitan Temple, Monday evening, the centennial anniversary of the birth of Robert Emmett, to hear Rev. G. H. Pepper preach on "Ireland and her People." The lecturer began by briefly sketching the early colonizations of Ireland. Then he traced upon the characteristics of the three races who peopled Ireland. Afterwards he spoke of the British misgovernment of the country, together with the capacity and exactions of the landlord class. He ably formulated the causes of complaint now existing against England, and repeatedly declared that which the Irish wanted was a complete severance from England. He concluded with a fine eulogy of the young patriot-martyr, Robert Emmett. Mr. Harry Edwards, of the California Theatre, then read Emmett's famous speech. He had not memorized it, and therefore had to make use of a book. The result was he was unable to deliver it with the feeling and pathos it calls for. Indeed, to speak plainly, Mr. Edwards did not do himself credit. The fault is not his, the poem was equally unfortunate; it was but indifferently delivered, though the gentleman who had charge of it evidently did his best to do it justice. In our supplement will be found all the details with the oration and poem in full.

The Philhistorian Entertainment.

The Philhistorian Literary and Debating Society of St. Ignatius' College gave a literary entertainment in the large hall connected with that institution on Monday evening. Quite a large number of the press, and the alumni of the institution, and of the youthful debaters were present. Presents the interest which the public fe

LECTURE

ON

"THE PEOPLE'S FAULT,"

BY

Rev. Father Buchard, S.J.

In St. Ignatius' Church, February 28, 1876, in aid of the Sacred Heart Presentation Convent, Taylor Street.

Love of country, and a desire that the principles upon which our fathers of a century ago built up this Government, may be perpetuated, is my apology for the remarks I am about to offer upon *men and the times*, as our country's history of the last twenty-five years presents them to us. Following up that history to the present, we find that, amid the wild whirl of politics, principle is going down; and with principle, law; with law, order; with order, government; for principle, law, order, government, stand or fall together. Strike down any principle and you have taken a rock from the foundation of government. Men and the times are shifting the foundation of this government from the rock of principle to the sands of policy; and, as surely as they do it, reason tells *them*; and history thunders the same in *their* ears, this government shall fall. Devise and attempt to carry out the wildest schemes of policy, but so long as you touch not principle, so long as you respect the inviolability of principle, there may be danger, but there still is hope. Violate, purposely and deliberately, principle, and there is more than danger, without any hope, there is destruction. Our late civil war dealt terrible blows against the principles upon which the union of those sovereign states was built, and the force of each blow has justly recoiled upon the very parties who struck them, and the whole fabric of government still reels with the shock. Cannons were planted, North and South, and sent their murderous balls, not only against forts, but against principles. Soldiers, North and South, lifted and leveled their muskets and fired, not only against their fellow-countrymen, but against right. Forts fell and brave men died; but no cannon yet has ever taken the range of principle, and never a grave was yet dug deep enough for right. There is a certain terrible logic in events. The battle against principle did not close when General Lee delivered his sword to General Grant. No; that battle is still raging. When the soldiers had done their work the demagogues of the land began. With pen and speech and pamphlet; with fraud and bribery and falsehood; with threat and treachery and every vile appliance, they have been warring, bloodlessly, yet, not the less violently, against constitutional principles. I repeat that battle is still raging; it is growing fiercer; the ranks of the combatants are closing. One day or other, for weal or for woe, the contest will be decided. I care not, my friends, to forecast the future, as no prophet. But who looks into that future without misgiving? No one. Who feels secure? No one. Who now has the good old faith in the stability of our institutional Very few. And why! Because passion rules the hour. But why does passion rule! Because principle has left the government. But why and how has principle left the government! Because it first left the hearts of the people. Ah! there it is, there is the source of all our evils, want of principle in the hearts of the people. Politics and politicians may reach and reply some of the evils that oppress the country and darken the future; but neither politics nor politicians can reach the hearts of the people. And they must be reached and purified. If they are corrupt, how secure a people's government! If the government be not pure, how can it last? The people have fallen far away from political truth and justice and integrity. They must be reformed; but, how shall it be done? Blaming as I do the politicians of the country for the evils which oppress it and endanger its very existence, I go back of them and I blame the people more. A corrupt people will produce immoral, naturally and necessarily, corrupt politicians; a pure people will produce pure public men. For it is the fairest of tests to judge of the character of any people by that of its leading men. And, if a people elect, support and applaud men of loose principles, and of little or no moral worth; if they place such men in positions of trust; if they delegate to these powers, which the wisest and truest fear to possess, and tremble to exercise, are not the people themselves responsible for the evils which such men create? The abuse of power is traced back to the source of power. We blame the fountain if the stream be corrupt. We blame the people for their politicians. These are the outgrowth of the body politic. They are the fruits of the tree, and by its fruits we judge it. "A good tree cannot produce evil fruit; nor can an evil tree produce good fruit," is a political, as well as a moral maxim. Why, then, such continual complaint of our politicians! It is the people's fault. Why such complaint of the corruption, the venality, and other infamies of our politics! 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Yes in the majesty of their principles, their honor, their power, their rights; yes; in the grandest majesty of conscience. In their majesty, did I say! But what has become of that vaunted majesty! What do we see! Constitutions violated, time-honored laws trampled, as if they were vile things in the mire, inviolable rights invaded, justice mocked in the halls of justice, liberties trod in the earth, gross hands from their altars in the temple of liberty. Have not the people witnessed such outrages! Aye, and worse than witnessed, approved them! What do we see! Great and good men thrust aside to give way to the vile and the necessary; men whose brides could never buy forced to yield place and precedence to those whose consciences could be purchased for the paltriest pittance; intelligence forced to obey the dictates of ignorance; integrity obliged to bear the caress of corruption; true men, and men of soul, driven from position and deprived of influence by the soulless and the false. Have not the people looked upon such outrages and let some them! Votes bought and sold, not merely here and there, but everywhere; elections carried by fraud and intimidation; bayonets barring the way of freemen to the ballot-box; arrests without cause; trials with bought testimony; convictions without law; judgments and deaths without justice. Have not the people seen such things and stood still! What more do we see! Usurpations of the most daring kind by their representatives; the executive denounced and defied in the legitimate exercise of the very powers which the people had conferred upon him; the judiciary attacked in their constitutional privileges; the halls of Congress made foul with language that would disgrace the lowest haunt of depravity; the sessions of the people's Legislature turned into orgies, where rivalry and passion ran riot; the interests of the people neglected and, and turned to the advantage of a newborn moneyed aristocracy; the treasures of the Government made the sport of party purposes; the offices of the Government filled, not for the people's advantage, but for the benefit of parasites and sycophants, forced for the ostensible purpose of paying the people's debt, and when collected, wantonly squandered; the highest officers in the Government running around the country and states was built, and the force of each blow has justly recoiled upon the very parties who struck them, and the whole fabric of government still reels with the shock. 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Hence, the nation that separates religion from politics "is nigh to ruin." But you may say: "We are an exceptional race—a chosen people. God has lavished upon us his choicest gifts; He has given us a land 'overflowing with milk and honey'; an earthly Canaan, a garden spot of earth, which reminds us by its beauty and richness and grandeur of the Eden home of our first parents. The sons are white with our forefathers and groan under the weight of our commerce. Our mines are many; deep and hoard. Our merchants are the princes of the land. Talent and genius have crowned labor and industry with the never-fading laurel of immortality. Invention has made herself a patent for everlasting admiration. As a nation we stand on the summit of national grandeur. What more do we need?" Ah! my friends, we need religion. Without religion no country can long maintain its morals uncorrupted; and without morality, virtue life and efficacy into the laws, the country declines and falls. The possibility of a country of infidels was once imagined by a few French atheists; they denied all authority except natural reason; they taught that the savage was the primitive state of man; and with old Lucretius, held that "fear made their gods"; they divorced religion from education, and, indeed the minds of the youth with the sophisms of an atheistical philosophy. France became temporarily a country of infidels—a country without religion—but where religion is present to furnish first principles and to keep the ever-fermenting mind under proper control, the inexorable logic of passion will always carry false principles to their last fearful result—a result which filled France with the horrors, tragedies, heroisms and saturnalia of blood. No country can long survive or play her proper part in the progressing panorama of history if religion be not there to exercise her moral and restraining influence; or where the influence of thought of the country are not directed by the christianizing power of religion. Mere intellect, wealth and power are not sufficient to maintain and perpetuate our Government. Athens and Rome had all these, and they fell, because they had not God's religion. We want something more, then, "We want religion—that religion which will consolidate and unify the whole people, like the diamond, than which nothing is more compact, brilliant and precious; that religion which brings the past, present and future together, and, amidst all changes, remains unchangeable; which makes all look to one common end, and fills up the harmonising void of our aspirations. We want that religion which cannot be shaken from its base, when passion and caprice array themselves against it for destruction; that religion whose power is from above—whose foundations are on the everlasting mountains of eternity; that religion which can alone illuminate our pathway and give the light of faith where fettering, feeble reason fails; that religion which lifts the veil of the dim, shadowy future, and shows us what our country shall be in the distant ages, if always governed by sound religious principle. Yes, with religion at the helm, the proud old ship of State, with all her broad white sails, shall dashing through the spray, with the colors of liberty all flying from every mast-head, till pierce her course unchanged amid the wrecks of time. Her progress will be onward and upward, higher and still higher, as the eagle when he takes his flight in the face of the sun; higher, as the stars when, in their courses, they encircle the footstool of the immortal throne; higher, as the soul of man when it leaves the prison-house of clay and soars to the country of the Blessed—the Home of its Father and its God.

Grand Oration of Bishop Lynch

AT THE

Papal Requiem in the Cathedral Church of New York.

The Right Rev. gentleman took for his text:

"Psalms, LXXIX, 10-13.—"I have declared Thy justice in a great Church; lo, I will not restrain my lips, O Lord, thou knowest it. I have not hid Thy justice within my heart; I have declared Thy truth, and Thy salutare. I have not concealed Thy mercy and Thy truth from a great council. Withhold not, Thou, O Lord, Thy tender mercies from me; Thy mercy and Thy truth have always upheld me. For evils without number have surrounded me.

He then spoke as follows:

This week, my brethren, has seen millions and millions of hearts filled with sadness. Within a week there was announced an event which moved the minds of men, and their hearts, more, perhaps, than any news of war, of strife, of victory, or of peace. There lay dead in the Vatican at Rome, one whom two hundred millions of men called their spiritual Father. The electric wires flashed the news to every land of Europe, here it scarcely the waters to the shores of Africa; and further on to the Eastern Indies, to China and Japan. It crossed the Atlantic, North and South; and men in this western hemisphere felt sorrow as if they had lost an earthly father. Hence we moved, "Father, said one to me, a stalwart, big-hearted man,

"FATHER, IS IT TRUE?"

"I fear it is." And, though in the public streets, his hands went up to his face and he wept like a child. There is universal sorrow. Thirty-two years ago there was universal joy and applause. Men all through Europe and in this western hemisphere felt the happy event. Thirty years John Mastai Ferretti had been elected Pope. Many of you must remember what pens of joy and of praise filled the columns of the papers and fell from the lips of eloquent men; aye, from those men even assembled among the Cathedrals. From that day down, all through those years, his life was a public life. Every word of his was listened to; every act was scrutinized; every decision went to the hearts of men. His children knew him, strangers approached him; and all through those years, no matter whether they were of the Church or opposed to the Church,

ALL MEN LOVED HIM:

Loved to approach him; loved to receive his blessing; and not one, Catholic, Protestant, Jew or Mohammedan ever once left his presence that did not cherish in his heart a warmer sense of the interview, and the sweetness of the blessing that he had received from that holy, saintly old man. Yes, he is dead! Even the Pontiff is dead! It is appointed for all men to die. Why, I ask, that rejoicing at his elevation! Why, that regretting all through those years! Why, this universal sorrow now! Is it because he was the earthly sovereign of a little tract of Italy! Was it because three millions called him their sovereign ruler?

HIS CIVIL POWER

Was checkered, indeed. He received it with applause and congratulation from very part of the world, and most so from his subjects, and yet within two years and a few months had been stripped of his hands and robbed of his authority. They strove to fix him violence officially, and then person. They said he was a tyrant, and that he was a fugitive at Gaeta, and his enemies said that the civil power had become an end. He was hated by some and loved by others. He was never heard in the churches, and it was hailed in every street of every city and town and village of the States of the Church. A few years after an army of eighty thousand men marched into the land and seized four-fifths of his territory, leaving only the city of Rome and the little district around it. And seven years and a half ago, during the emergency of a great war, that remaining one-fifth was taken from him and over

HE HAS DWELT A PRISONER

In that Vatican. He could not go forth with triumphal processions, with blessings upon himself, without violating the oaths he swore; but he could not and would not allow that. He could not go forth without being insulted to personal insult, affront and danger, in consequence which, though he might not fear them for himself, might bring chaos and disaster on the Church. Thus he was virtually a prisoner for three seven years and a half; it was not for his temporal power—insignificant at its best, and, as the world says, "burned now in the ashes"—it was not for that he was honored. No, he was

SOMETHING MORE AND MIGHTIER

Than that. He was the head on earth, the chief Bishop, the Sovereign Pontiff, the center of unity and centre of authority in that kingdom which Christ established; in that Catholic Church founded by our Saviour, promulgated and spread by the Apostles that has come down all through the seven of years since—that has lived and suffered, and conquered and spread by martyrs, and by the blood of martyrs, and by the sacrifice of millions of lives, and has consolidated and unify the whole people, like the diamond, than which nothing is more compact, brilliant and precious; that religion which brings the past, present and future together, and, amidst all changes, remains unchangeable; which makes all look to one common end, and fills up the harmonising void of our aspirations. We want that religion which cannot be shaken from its base, when passion and caprice array themselves against it for destruction; that religion whose power is from above—whose foundations are on the everlasting mountains of eternity; that religion which can alone illuminate our pathway and give the light of faith where fettering, feeble reason fails; that religion which lifts the veil of the dim, shadowy future, and shows us what our country shall be in the distant ages, if always governed by sound religious principle. Yes, with religion at the helm, the proud old ship of State, with all her broad white sails, shall dashing through the spray, with the colors of liberty all flying from every mast-head, till pierce her course unchanged amid the wrecks of time. Her progress will be onward and upward, higher and still higher, as the eagle when he takes his flight in the face of the sun; higher, as the stars when, in their courses, they encircle the footstool of the immortal throne; higher, as the soul of man when it leaves the prison-house of clay and soars to the country of the Blessed—the Home of its Father and its God.

THE TITLE GIVEN TO HIM

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THE WORLD'S SORROW ON HIM.

his eye was dimmed with tears and the tones of his voice were sometimes inexpressibly sad; for there had manifested in him a disease spilling which if continued would forever bar his entrance to the sanctuary, and would forever darken his life and crush his heart. Oh! how that heart yearned and prayed morning and night in that house and in the churches of Rome, before the Blessed Sacrament, and implored that the cup might move from him that blight. He prayed day and night never giving up. Nor was prayer alone enough for him; work he must do; work is prayer, and of all works prayer to God

CHARITY TO THE POOR.

And unfortunate tales first rank. He gave away that. He sought out the poor, ragged boys of Rome, and brought them to that institution which had been established there for them, and which he focused in the college were through he would send his way to that asylum, or gather boys in the street and send them there, and teach them to read and to write, teach them lessons of catechism and prepare them for the holy sacraments. His prayers and his works of mercy, like those of Tobias of old, ascended before God and was heard. He felt that

THE DISEASE WAS DEPARTING.

And at last he presented himself before the venerable Pope Pius the Seventh, a distant relative of his own, did with tears in his eyes, entreated and implored his consent that at length he might be ordained priest. And the Pontiff placed his hands on the head of the fair-faced young man and blessing him, gave his consent, and said to those around that he was assured that never would he bring dishonor on his name and that through all the sixty-odd years that the young man still lived! (Sensation.) Ordained,

HIS FIRST MASS

was said in the chapel in which so often he had knelt and had taught. Soon he came rector of the asylum, and all his own means and all that he gathered or could gather around, was devoted to that work of Charity. He was known, recognized, loved, admired, and soon was chosen by the Pontiff himself to go as Secretary of Legation, as we would call it, on a mission to the Southern Continent of America, and Chili. Why should I speak of the time spent there? Shipwreck, imprisonment, and trials of many kinds, marked the voyage. They landed at length, and from Montevideo to Buenos Ayres, from Buenos Ayres across the Pampas of South America, up the mountain side of the Andes, down to the western shore to Santiago, on to Peru, back to Chili, again on the Eastern side of America. Everywhere there was the same charity, the same love of souls the same devotedness to the one work and the night of his life, the service of God and the welfare of those he could assist.

HOME AGAIN IN ROME.

A new Pontiff ruled, but Leo XII. knew him well; he marked him, and soon Leo appointed him Superior and Rector of the grand orphan asylum in Rome of San Michele, where he had been a child. Work it was that never Pope was so well done. And then bishop of Spoleto and of Imola. Shall I speak of the years he spent there? Shall I speak of the years of his episcopacy? The youth was father to the priest; the priest was father to the people. Work it was that marked his whole administration. Orphan asylums, houses of refuge—anything that could

LIFT UP THE FALLEN

and save those that otherwise would be lost, working to reclaim the erring, seek for, save, those that were condemned; seeking to bring peace where there had been none. That was his work at Spoleto and at Imola; in that he was engaged when those professors scolded speak to us from of the one that had passed through there in his course; of the one that gave such promise of sweetness in his youth and such fulfilling of them as Bishop of Spoleto. Much they hoped for from him, and he lived to see him Cardinal, and three of them lived to see him elected Pope in 1846, and to know that all that had gone before was a preparation that he would do the work of God in that high position to which God had called him, and that he would do it well. Work it was and all the work and all the disappointments, and all the graces of the pontifical had prepared him.

WHAT SHALL SAY OF HIS PAPACY!

First of the Church He taught her unity, and maintained it. Unity in doctrine and in charity, progress in extension in every land where men were turning from the worship of the false gods to that of the true, providential reign of thirty-two years and eight months, that will be in all ages shall commemorate. Time and time again he gathered bishops around him 250, 400, and 500 at a time, from Europe and from all parts of the world. In 1854, having first being appealed to by hundreds and hundreds of prelates, and by many, he had sent his circulars throughout the world and gathered the sentiment, the judgment and the wishes of the entire Catholic Church, and

SURROUNDED BY 250 BISHOPS.

In the grand Basilica of St. Peter, he authoritatively defined the doctrine, always held, of the Immaculate Conception, gave unto it form, and before men theological force; made it a declared and defined doctrine of the church. Such commanded others he beatified, and at last he summoned the Vatican Council, the Nineteenth Ecumenical Council of the Church to that same grand basilica, and there the first Constitution were set forth in the teachings of the Church as opposed to all false teaching of Pantheism and infidelity that are now spreading up and down through the minds of men. And there, too, was defined

THE CROWNING DOCTRINE,

so to speak, of the authority of the Church, the doctrine of the infallibility, *ex-Cathedra*, of the Sovereign Pontiff. The world asked, will that question be touched? Will it be discussed? How will it be decided? And the Pontiff refused that it should be discussed until three-fourths, almost, of the prelates there had asked in writing, that it be admitted, and represented that in their judgment it was a necessity for the interests of the Church that it should be discussed and decided; and it was admitted, it was discussed; all that could be said on the one side or the other was patiently heard, and finally the grand doctrine was promulgated to the Sovereign Pontiff, whereupon the Sovereign Pontiff, in the full exercise of his office, he sets forth and declares the

DOCTRINE OF SALVATION

on any point of faith and morals to be held by the Universal Church of Christ, is then, by the power of Christ, protected from error in the act, and clothed with that same infallibility with which Christ willed that His Church should be clothed in teaching the world. For he is Head of the Church The bishops around him and the faithful are the body. Can the Church live if the head be severed from the body? And the Church of Christ must live, and that head must always, as head, speak law and truth. Men have spoken of it in different modes and ing it. I think God that in this hard shell fend charges as are mooted elsewhere are not heard. Men have misunderstood authority. We know that when

THE AMERICAN CHIEF JUSTICE

on the bench of his Supreme Court, clothed in his judicial robes, having heard the case, speaks as supreme judge, his words are law, there is no tribunal to reverse or correct them. And in order that in giving that law he may not be led to make a decision against equity and reason, men seek for the high office of Chief Justice learned men, broad minded men, just and pure men; no equity can be in the hands, for it is necessary beyond all things to achieve this result that the decision which has force of law shall not make equity and reason yield. And what men seek to obtain and know the desirability of, God in His church achieved; for He can do it; he can succeed where men fail. The Sovereign Pontiff, speaking and defining the doctrines of the Church, is the Chief Justice deciding; and He who established his office, He who is law and truth, He who hath clothed him with authority, He is with him and will see to it that error be not spoken in His name instead of truth. For doctrine, Pius IX. has declared for the Church

IN UNITY

of doctrine and in unity of charity, when all hearts, and all the Catholic Church stand together as it does to-day! When, in all that long line of pontiffs that preceded him was there one around whom all the bishops gathered so unitedly, so warmly, with so much of personal affection, as it were. When he was in all his history of the Church that the priesthood so stood with their bishops around him? Never. Never was there such hearts by millions and hundreds of millions, held the same faith, held the same doctrine, prayed the same prayers, praying for years for that venerable, sainted, suffering Pontiff in the Vatican, and to-day are praying at the Requiem Masses offered throughout the world! When, in all the past history of the Church was there a Pontiff who died there in exile? I doubt it not. Thank God, though evil days may come upon us,

WE STAND TOGETHER!

Persecutions may come, but we are united; no weakness may be made, but no check palsy, no heart sinks. Defection! It Valuable to You. Are there? There are those of wickedness; there are those of weakness, there are those of frailty, here and there and everywhere, even as one fell from the Apostolic college. But defection from the Faith? Defection in a body? They speak of the Old Catholics of Germany. What are four priests in all Austria! What are those who have recognized to be half a faith, because God in all things around him; this the Church, and the dust of God to heaven were things always first in his heart. No wonder that to-day not one seven days passed without receiving letters from the Catholics of France, where they had been punished, laid under censure deprived of their bishops, and who now try by aid of the scheming and the money of those who hate the Church to occupy the Sees of the Church, and who, when they had ruled, away back from the days of Charlemagne, for a thousand years. But I shall speak longer.

PIUS IX. WAS A GREAT POPE;

a provident Pope. God gave unto him a length of years to enable him to make his predecessors since St. Peter; and yet, well as he has done his work, earthly troubles may have come to him; but his soul was full of

THE MONITOR.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
THURSDAY EVENING MARCH 7.

SUBSCRIBERS will please specially look at the printed label on the margin or wrapper of the paper; the date thereon shows when the subscription expires. They should also know that their taking the paper from the postoffice renders them liable for the subscription price as long as they continue to do so. Persons have no excuse to make for papers being sent after the time their subscription expires. If they wish their paper discontinued, by not taking it from the office the postmaster is bound to notify the publishers of that fact, and to have the paper stopped. We make this explanation for the information of those who make the excuse, when asked for payment, that they paid for it as long as ordered, but still continue to take it from the office.

"A Dangerous Game."

The Sacramento *Record-Union* takes us to task for advising Catholics to act more manfully than they have hitherto done, so as to make their influence more generally felt in the community. Our contemporary can only see in such advice an invitation to form some kind of a new political party which shall consist only of Catholics and work only for the good of the Church. It tells us, in substance if not in words, that such an experiment would be a very dangerous thing, and might provoke an opposition which would result disastrously for Catholicism in this State. We cannot comprehend why the *Record-Union* should be so much afraid of harmony and unity among the members of the Catholic Church, or why it should indulge in vague and mysterious forebodings of evil because Catholics, as Americans and citizens, endeavor to exercise, in the general community, the influence and weight that righteously belong to them.

We presume that, under the Constitution, our co-religionists have the same rights and privileges as other people—neither less nor more. Less they will not have; more they do not seek. Anything that is permissible according to law, and that does not infringe upon the rights of their neighbors, they are at full liberty to do; and their doing it, or not doing it, rests altogether with their own good will and pleasure. So, if they did want to form a distinct political organization, and try to impress their own views upon the legislation and policy of the State, no man dare say them nay without violating the most dearly-prized principle of republican government. The truth of this must be granted by every intelligent man. But, in order to relieve our contemporary of its fears, we shall declare that we never suggested or intended to approve the formation of a distinctly Catholic political party. It is very far, indeed, from being our wish that Catholics should stand apart from the rest of their fellow-citizen and make a faction of themselves. In matters political they have not, and cannot have, any interests but those they hold in common with every loyal and law-abiding American. Their prosperity and their liberty must rise or fall with the progress and power of the United States.

The columns of THE MONITOR, long before this date, will prove that we would oppose with all our energy any attempt to erect the Catholic body into a separate party. It is no desire of ours to make articles of religious faith a test of fitness or unfitness for place, office or emolument in this country. It is Protestants, or perhaps we had better say, men who call themselves Protestants, who do that. There is not a State in the Union in which cannot be found secret and unhallowed societies, imitators of, or off-shoots from an anti-Republican and un-American organization founded abroad, bitterly hostile to Catholicity, and pledged to prevent all Catholics from holding office or attaining political distinction in this country. Did the *Record-Union* ever hear of similar societies being established by Catholics in any place in America for elsewhere? Where is the Catholic society whose members are bound by oath not to vote for a Protestant, not to trade with a Protestant, or not to assist a Protestant in trouble? There is no such thing in existence, and we most devoutly hope there never will be.

If Catholics at any time manifest their religious feelings at the polls or in meetings, it is because they are compelled to do so in self-defense. It is because they have to defeat the bigotry and resist the aggressions of slimy and treacherous secret societies, endeavoring to disfranchise them in the hand of their choice and love. There have been convents wrecked, and churches burned, and priests maltreated by Protestants, in this free country, within the memory of living men. Is there any instance known of Catholics having thus wronged or abused their fellow-citizens who differed from them in faith? There is not; and, please God, there never will be. Catholics have no selfish ends to serve; they do not want, in any way whatever, to intrude upon the rights of their neighbors; they only seek to join hands with all true citizens in upholding the honor and advancing the prosperity of this great nation. But it is useless to deny that they have enemies here; that they have sectarian prejudices to contend against, party animosity to disarm, and even in many cases national dislike to overcome. To accomplish these things properly and prudently, harmony of feeling and unity of action are absolutely indispensable. To put the ambition of THE MONITOR to see Catholics throughout the United States so bonded together that it will not be wise for any society, or any politician, or any newspaper, to make hostility towards them, as American citizens, a specialty or feature of policy.

We could even appeal to the article of the *Record-Union* itself in proof of the necessity of this unanimity. It evinces either a misunderstanding or distrust of Catholics. Evidently our contemporary is under the impression that there must be something morally wrong in Catholics organizing at all, or else that if they do organize they cherish "sinister and dangerous schemes." Is there any reason in the world for believing that American Catholics are not as loyally republican, as patriotically American, as honorable and enterprising business men, as the members of any other church denomination? We do not think that even our contemporary will allege there is. Then why this unworthy fear of, or sectarian animosity against, Catholic organization for lawful and praiseworthy objects? When Catholics do, or attempt to do, anything against the honor and dignity of this country, or against the peace and mutual good will of citizens, it will be quite time enough to sound a note of alarm.

Commendable Legislation.

We are not to be reckoned among those journalists who imagine that all the legislation effected in Sacramento is injurious, to the interests of one portion or another of the community, and that all the legislators are actuated by selfish or corrupt motives. It is easy enough to write in this carping spirit, and there are men weak-minded enough to take it for proof of vigilance and independence. But careful and conscientious investigation will show that though a few of the Assemblymen and Senators may not be possessed of a very high idea of their duties and responsibilities, the majority of them are men sincerely desirous of advancing the prosperity of the community. And they have already done good work. Coffey's Gas Bill is a measure that recommends itself to the approval of every intelligent citizen. It is not oppressive to the Company, and it is decidedly beneficial to the people. Swift's Bill, guarding the purity of elections and preventing abuses, is an enactment that, we hope, will raise the moral tone of all future elections and take away a great moral reproach from politics. McCoppin's Police Bill, and his Bill abolishing the teaching of languages in the Public Schools will effect most desirable reforms that have been long sought in vain. All these are calculated to produce improvement in our city affairs and not an honest word of opposition can be raised against them. They are creditable in the highest degree to the gentlemen who introduced them and made them law. When persons criticise too sharply the proceedings of the Legislature in Sacramento, it would be well to examine what foundation there may be for such criticism. We shall not either praise or blame indiscriminately, but give our opinions impartially on each measure of general interest.

The One-Twelfth Payment Bill.

Senator McCoppin introduced a bill, which has now become a law, restricting the appropriation by the Board of Supervisors for municipal expenditures to one-twelfth for each month of the total revenue for each distinctive fund. Under the operation of this law, a round number of creditors will be deprived of the money justly due them for supplies actually and honestly furnished, and, the worst part of it is, the claims thus included can never be paid, except by an express Act of the State Legislature for that special purpose. In other words, the law so acts that if in any particular department the fund is exhausted for the month, no further claims upon the fund so exhausted can ever be paid, except by special legislation. The Board of Supervisors is left powerless in the matter. Should they pass a claim to payment in excess of the one-twelfth prescribed by the McCoppin Act, themselves or their bondsmen become responsible. There is no alternative, no recourse whatever. It is, on the one side, strict obedience to the arbitrary letter of the law, or repudiation. Under the circumstances, great hardship is already and more will be done to innocent parties. Legislation is now essential, either for a supplementary Act to cover claims due and repudiated by the terms of the Act in force, or an Act to delay the operation of the law until the beginning of the ensuing fiscal year, July 1, 1878. It is hoped that the Legislature will timely provide the all-important remedy.

"Ultramontanism," "Liberalism," Etc. Etc.

In answer to "Enquirer," who wishes us to tell him what is an "Ultramontane," what a "Liberal," and what parties, if any, exist within the bosom of the Catholic Church, we will now only say that we shall take his communication into consideration and will give him all the information he seeks next week. In the meantime we would warn him that all the telegrams coming from Rome and referring to Catholic affairs are totally unreliable, being the compilations of men bitterly antagonistic to the Church. We do not blame the American journals for publishing them because no others are to be got, and American journalists are not as a rule well posted enough in Catholic doctrines or practices to be able to detect errors or misrepresentations. But we think the Catholic newspapers throughout the United States should join in an effort to procure truthful and trustworthy dispatches. A great deal of misunderstanding would be thus removed and prejudices that exist in the minds of even well-meaning Americans would be obliterated—a consummation most devoutly to be wished. We should be very willing to join in such an effort, and we hope to see one made before long.

No Official Intelligence.

The Most Rev. Archbishop has not yet received any official document from our new Pope Leo XIII. Immediately on the arrival of such, his Grace will order the customary services of rejoicing in the various Churches, *Te Deum*, etc.

The Emmett Celebration.

The celebration of the Centennial anniversary of the birth of the illustrious patriot, Robert Emmett, was carried out in San Francisco in a manner most creditable to the Irish residents of the city. It is something consoling to know that a Catholic priest and a Methodist minister were at the same time engaged in eulogizing the dead patriot, and in defending the cause for which he gave up his life. Here we have, indeed, an agreeable illustration of the progress of unity and nationality in the old country. It is only natural that a Catholic priest should uphold the cause of freedom because from the beginning of the Irish struggle against foreign domination the faithful pastors took sides with their people. But, since the defeat of the United Irishmen, and the passage of the hated Act of union with England, it has been generally accepted that Protestants, especially clergymen, had forgotten or abandoned their nationality. The few noble-hearted men, like Thomas Davis, John Mitchell, John Martin, Smith O'Brien, Rev. McNelson, Isaac Varian, Nelson Underwood, who rose superior to class prejudices and cast their lot with the national party, were almost ostracised by their own co-religionists. In short the British government succeeded perfectly satisfied that in the Protestant population, England had a vigilant, powerful and loyal garrison in Ireland. But great changes have taken place of late. The spirit which animated the Rev. Mr. W. Pepper is abroad among his people and is winning them over to the national cause. Their days of usefulness as a garrison are passing away and will never return. We may say the prospects of national independence never looked more bright than now. The following quotation from the *Irish-American*, of New York, shows how well understood is the new aspect of affairs:—"Verily, "a soul has gone into Erin" and it will give her a new life, full of strength, and hope and self-reliance:

"Irishmen, Faith and Fatherland are blending together once more. To the bright galaxy of patriotic Irish prelates and priests, we have to add the name of Dr. Croke, the Archbishop of Cashel. Dr. Croke has taken his stand beside our glorious John McHale, Archbishop Lynch, of Toronto, Patrick Lavelle, and Thos. J. Burke, in the ranks of Irish nationality. Even in Dublin a marked change has taken place. When the dead patriot here McCarthy was lowered into his grave the priest gave there to do him honor. This would not be the case some years ago. Brothers, a change is coming. It is here now. The priests will be with the people when the time comes. So away with all foolish bickering with them. They were not against nationality, only against foolish and vain attempts made by incompetent men. As we will have no more incompetents, the priests will be with us. They were right in opposing any abortive revolutionary attempts which had no probability or possibility of success. The Protestant clergmen of Ireland are also coming into line, as witness the address of Rev. Percy Myles, in London, and the patriotism of Rev. Isaac Nelson, of Belfast. Ireland will be a unit at the proper time. Protestant and Catholic, priest and parson will urge on the glorious work.

Philhistorian Debating Society of St. Ignatius College.

We attended the literary entertainment given by this Society on last Monday evening. The College Hall, where it took place, was well crowded, and a highly appreciative audience manifested great interest in the proceedings. The principle feature of the entertainment consisted of a debate on the question: "Has every man and child a right to vote?" and the arguments advanced by the young debaters were very ably and forcibly put. Where all were so excellent, it may be invidious to single out any individual, but the natural, self-possessed and eloquent delivery of Master Phelan elicited general commendation. The music furnished by the College orchestra was of a very high order of excellence.

It is well that the Catholic community should encourage, by their presence at such exhibitions, not only the pupils but also the members of those religious communities who are working so laboriously for the well being of the entire Church and State of California. It is a great source of pride and pleasure to Catholics to look around them and see what has been done in a young city like San Francisco by members of their faith. These three splendid institutions, St. Ignatius College, St. Mary's and the Sacred Heart, educating about 2,000 of our Catholic youth, give bright and cheery prospects for the future.

St. Joseph's Academy, Oakland.

We called in last week to make a visit to this institution, conducted by the Christian Brothers. We were quite surprised and much pleased to find there such a very large number of bright, intelligent boys. We took a part in some examinations just going on, which were not intended to be public, but merely for the purpose of ascertaining the most deserving pupils entitled to promotion. Although taken completely by surprise, yet we must admit, with all candor, that they did well. The examinations were in history, geometry, levelling and surveying, together with christian doctrine. The answering was most excellent. We could not but wonder how we have not yet a sufficiency of such schools.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[We wish it to be understood that we do not, necessarily, endorse either the opinions or statements of our correspondents. To our readers we commit the judgment concerning them.]

"Our Strength."

EDS. MONITOR: Your article on "Our Strength" in your last issue is a step in the right direction. Very few indeed have any idea of our number. If, as you clearly show, we have 120,000 in good standing, it is not too much to say that we are fully half the population of this great city, counting the unfortunates that don't practice. Were this fact fully known, and a little more time to organize, it is certain we would stand quite differently in the estimation of our friends. Look at the Germans, whose wish bears no comparison in number to the Catholic element. Besides, a good part of the German element is Catholic.

How careful the patriotic public men of the day are to show their respect for their interests as Germans. And why? Simply because those good people are not ashamed to be Germans as of of German extraction They feel it does not make them anything worse as citizens, and they demand, what they suppose they have a right to claim as citizens.

I am not an advocate of distinct nationalities in our great commonwealth, but I am an advocate for fair play, equal rights, the conscientious administration of our revenues for the benefit of the whole people. This is the way of true progress.

Let me assure you, Mr. Editor, if you keep on as you have now begun to walk, you will be sustained by an enlightened public. R.

Rev. George W. Pepper's Lecture

EDITOR MONITOR:—*Dear Sir*—The vast multitude that thronged the Metropolitan Temple on Tuesday night enjoyed a rare treat in the patriotic eloquence of the distinguished orator, Rev. Dr. Pepper. I think there were few present who did not resolve to hear him again when the occasion presents.

Mr. Pepper actually delivered two lectures on Tuesday—two bound in one; one on the Irish people, the other on Emmett. Though there was little new or original, either in the plan or treatment of the former subject, yet his earnestness and smooth oratorical flow caused every patriotic sentiment to be applauded to the echo. Dr. Pepper's style of delivery has too much of the peculiar tone and intonation of the Irish orator to pass unnoticed. Perhaps, to the majority of his listeners, words and even sentences are repeated in a volume of sound. He speaks too much to the front rows and the reporters, which, perhaps, accounts for many things in the press report of his speech that was not heard by the audience. His good-natured jokes at the expense of the Scotch without the *Irish*. He refers to Jackson as Scotch-Irish, but did not tell us that a great part of the tories who fought at Hanging Rock, where young Andrew commenced his glorious career, were Scotch Irish Tories, and that the famous Francis Morgan as Scotch-Irish, but there was an officer named Morgan who led the tories of South Carolina, and he and all his followers were Scotch, *without the Irish*. It is well known that the Scotch of one hundred years ago loved George III. as ardently as those of to-day love Victoria. Is this a proof of their liberty and independence? Why then does the learned gentleman indulge in such vague allusions to history!

Sins of omission are often as grievous as those of commission. Mr. Pepper knows that Ireland has not regained a single measure of her lost rights that has not been opposed by Scotland. Scotland has produced many liberal-minded men; but when the greatest of them, Lord Macaulay, showed his liberality towards the oppressed Irish, his *liberty* and *independence* loving constituents demanded his resignation, which he indignantly refused to tender.

I might say, in conclusion, that the impression which the lecture, as spoken, tends to make is, that the Irish are capable of great things if led by Protestants.

AN IRISH PROTESTANT.

Publications Received.

The American Quarterly Review, Vol. III., No. 9, Philadelphia: Hardy & Mahony, publishers, 505 Chestnut street. We have no hesitation in declaring that this number is a considerable improvement upon its immediate predecessor. The contents are more like what we should expect from a first-class Catholic Review. The first article, "How Exclusive Ownership in Property First Existed," deals with a subject much written about, yet very little understood by a certain class of American journalists. Those self-sufficient gentlemen will find not a few of their mistakes exposed here. Next comes "Actual Situation of the Church in Countries outside of European Sway," which gives a very fair idea of the work of the Catholic Church as it now goes on, amid toil, difficulty and danger, in India, China, Africa and South America. "The Metaphysics of Insanity, a Psychological Research" followed. It is an extremely able essay upon a mysterious and recondite topic. Next we have "The Aryan Language and Literature," a philological study, interesting to those who love the science of language. Then we get what is more suitable to the taste of the general reader—"The Survival of Ireland." This, which purports to deal with three important queries viz:—"Was there any civilization in the land prior to the English Invasion? Did the English invasion totally create and constitutionally recognize the right of the Irish people to a native parliament? Do undisputed facts justify the assertion that English concessions of acknowledged rights to the Irish, have been generally made under the influence of fear?" is a fine contribution to critical history. The answers are all in the affirmative, as, indeed, truth and justice demand. The latter part of the article is somewhat condensed compared with the beginning, as if the writer thought he was trespassing on space. But it is well condensed and put in intense. "The Bible in American History" discusses the sacred volume as a figure in the annals of this country, and the effects it has had upon the religious feelings of the people. The Mercersburg Movement criticises the singular development in Presbyterianism, traceable to the writings and teachings of Dr. John W. Nevin. It illustrates how weak are the efforts of Protestantism in any direction to create itself from inherent vital energies and contradictions and set up as the true Church of God. The number closes with the usual glossary of books.

Ireland As She Is, As She Has Been, and As She Ought To Be, by James J. Clancy. New York: Thomas Kelly, publisher. This book has been lying on our desk, awaiting notice, for a considerable time, because we were desirous of instituting comparisons between it and "New Ireland" by Mr. A. M. Sullivan. There was sufficient parallelism, for the past twenty-five years has opened a new and extensive establishment at 423 Kearny street. Along with keeping a large stock of his own manufacture on hand, he has made arrangements with some of the largest dealers in Europe and in the Eastern States, by whom he intends to have hats made expressly for his special order and in the latest styles.

SLAVEN'S drug store at the corner of Market, Powell and Eddy streets, does not appear to have been affected with the dull times. On the contrary, that drug store has been well patronized. Excersing great care in filling up prescriptions, and affability to customers, of course, had something to do with it.

We gratefully acknowledge our obligations to the proprietors of the *Morning Call* for their kindness in permitting us to use their type for the purpose of issuing the Supplement to The Monitor containing the account of the Celebration of the Emmett Centennial.

In order to save ourselves and our subscribers a great deal of unnecessary trouble, we wish to say that it is be our invariable rule to communicate with the office with respect to the advertisements of plate, jewelry, pictures, etc., at reduced prices, which appear in our columns. Those advertisements merely come to us in the way of business. We have no connection whatever with them, and know nothing about them, more than any one reading the advertisements can learn for himself. We do not guarantee their reliability in any shape or form. There seems to be no alternative in the matter, as we find that THE MONITOR is interested in these matters, and we are necessarily troubled with letters of inquiry. The idea is entirely erroneous, and we have nothing to do with such ventures.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS AND WRITERS OF COMMUNICATIONS.—As we have changed somewhat the general make-up of the THE MONITOR, in order to render it more of a Newspaper; and as one-half the paper goes to press on Mondays, the other half on Thursdays, so as to have the very latest intelligence, it will be henceforward impossible to insert long communications unless they are sent in the week before.

REV. FATHER ROONEY, O. P., will deliver a lecture at St. Dominick's Church, on Sunday evening, March 17th, the Festival of St. Patrick. His subject will be "Religion and Patriotism." We are sure St. Dominick's will be full to overflowing on the occasion.

☞ Our old and respected friend, Mr. Daniel Gloster, has kindly consented to canvass for subscribers and collect the money due THE MONITOR in the counties of Sierra, Plumas, Lassen and Modoc. We hope he will receive a kind reception from our friends in those counties.

GOOD THOUGHTS.—To make anything very terrible, obscurity seems, in general, to be necessary. When we know the full extent of any danger, when we can ascertain our eyes to it, a great deal of the apprehension vanishes.—BURKE.

THE condition and characteristics of a vulgar person are that he never looks for either help or harm from himself, but truly opposed by Scotland. Scotland has produced many liberal-minded men; but when the greatest of them, Lord Macaulay,

THE MONITOR.

GENERAL CATHOLIC INTELLIGENCE.

WEEKLY CALENDAR.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING MARCH 16.

March.
Sunday—First Sunday of Lent, Semi-double White Vestments.
Monday—St. John of God, (from the 5th last.) Double, White Vestments.
Tuesday—St. Gregory I., Pope, Confessor (from the 12th last.) Semi-Double Red Vestments.
Wednesday—Ember Day. The Forty Martyrs (from the 19th last.) Semi-Double Red Vestments.
Thursday—Feria, as in First Week of Lent, Violet Vestments.
Friday—Ember Day. The Lance and Nails of our Lord's Passion. Greater Double Red Vestments.
Saturday—Ember Day, St. Zacharis, Pope and Confessor (from yesterday). Double, White Vestments.

REGULATIONS FOR LENT, IN 1878.

For the Diocese of San Francisco.

1. All the week days of Lent, from Ash-Wednesday, 6th March, till Easter Sunday, are fast days of precept, on one meal, with allowance of flesh meat at the principal.
2. The precept of fasting implies also that of abstinence from the use of flesh meat. But, by dispensation, the use of flesh meat is allowed in this Diocese during Lent, except on the following days, to wit, Wednesdays, and Fridays, the Embers, and the Thursday and Saturday of Holy Week, on which days the use of flesh meat is forbidden, except by dispensation from the respective Pastors, which they may grant whenever they judge it proper to use flesh meat, except by dispensation from the respective Pastors, which they may grant whenever they judge it proper to use flesh meat, except in dispensations to be given to the poor, or to those who have to take the tea or coffee. But persons not fasting are not subject to the above regulations.
3. Some prayers, at option, are recommended during Lent, particularly on those days in which flesh meat is used.
4. Lent being a penitential time, the faithful are requested to lay, before the Tribunal of the Penitentiary, the spiritual wants of the Diocese, and to comply with their Easter duty, which is to be fulfilled from the first Sunday of Lent, by approaching the Sacraments of Penance and Eucharist, in the Parish Churches of their respective districts, or, if they be not in their own parishes, at the Cathedral, or other Churches, or Chapels, where there are Confessors, approved of by the Ordinary, or his Vicar-General, for the purpose of attending, before all other duties, to the salvation of their souls, and they will exhort them to the faithful discharge of their Christian duties, the only one that can secure for them the eternal happiness of heaven. For this purpose they will hold religious exercises in their churches several times a week, according to their prudence may deem expedient.

✝ JOSEPH SADOC ALEMANY,
Archbishop of San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, February 16, 1878.

LEO XIII.

Long live the Pope! The See of Peter lived again. For, in the language of the Roman Liturgy, "Peter spoke by the lips of popes and emperors may, and do die, and nations perish with them, but the kingdom founded by Christ, on Peter, will only rise with the extinction of the human race. In the chapters devoted to "Ireland As She Is," Mr. Clancy deals with Law and Order, the Land, Tenants-at-Will, the Constitution and the Empire, Industrial Stagnation, Depopulation, Ireland's Ills, Religious Inequality, Education, Taxation, Political and Social Statement. In "Ireland As She Has Been," he briefly, yet graphically sketches her history from the earliest times to the present day, laying stress, of course, upon the infamies of British rule. In "Ireland As She Ought To Be," he merely talks of hints and duties; and he gives an appendix on Ireland and the United States. Mr. Clancy is no tame and cold-blooded historian; but writes strongly because he feels strongly. Yet he supports his statements with facts and figures which will stand rigid scrutiny. If we wanted to give a friend, who is a Protestant, a book in order to win his sympathy and, if possible, to lead him to a Catholic view, we would far sooner give him this volume than "New Ireland." It is a better book and, with the solecism of a page wherein the author seems to endorse the "Skirmishing" idea and preach the doctrine of assassination, much more worthy a man laying claim to the proud title of an Irish patriot.

Poems by Samuel R. Sumner and Charles L. Sumner. New York: The Authors Publishing Company. For sale at Roman's and Chonynski's. It is not easy to determine what to say about this volume. Most of the poems are above the average in merit. They show a facility in versification, and not unfrequently a happiness of expression deserving of commendation. But by far the larger number of these having any pretensions were written for specific occasions, we might almost say written to order, so they show the dryness and hardness peculiar to such pieces except where they are the product of genius of a very high order. If the Misses Sumner are anxious for a specified day and date, and more with spontaneity, they would have produced even a more meritorious volume.

St. Joseph's Manual. Boston: Thomas H. Noonan & Co. On sale at J. B. O'Connor's, Sixth street, corner of Mission. This neatly get up prayer-book contains a selection of prayers for public and private devotion, with epistles and gospels for Sundays and holydays, complete in one thick volume. It appears with the *imprimatur* of the Archbishop of Baltimore. The desire of increasing devotion to St. Joseph is clearly manifested in the spirit of the compilation; and this will be generally accepted as high recommendation by the many religious societies which are placed under the holy protection of him who was the foster father and loving protector of the Redeemer.

Number of Catholics in San Francisco

Pursuing the investigation to which we directed attention in our last issue, as to the number of Catholics in this city, we find that not only from the mortuary records, but also from those of marriages and baptisms and their comparative proportion to the population, it is quite certain that the number of Catholics in this city cannot be estimated at less than 150,000, which leaves to the non-Catholic portion 126,265 white persons and 13,735 Chinese and colored races. We must acknowledge we did not think the number of Catholics was so large, but as the records are undoubtedly correct, the data on which we base our calculations are conclusive.

The Irish residents of Santa Cruz, and their friends generally, will be glad to see the spirited lecture of our correspondent. However, he will accept our thanks for his courtesy and thoughtfulness.

A HANKERER, who has been engaged in the hat manufacturing business in this city for the past twenty-five years has opened a new and extensive establishment at 423 Kearny street. Along with keeping a large stock of his own manufacture on hand, he has made arrangements with some of the largest dealers in Europe and in the Eastern States, by whom he intends to have hats made expressly for his special order and in the latest styles.

SLAVEN'S drug store at the corner of Market, Powell and Eddy streets, does not appear to have been affected with the dull times. On the contrary, that drug store has been well patronized. Excersing great care in filling up prescriptions, and affability to customers, of course, had something to do with it.

☞ We gratefully acknowledge our obligations to the proprietors of the *Morning Call* for their kindness in permitting us to use their type for the purpose of issuing the Supplement to The Monitor containing the account of the Celebration of the Emmett Centennial.

In order to save ourselves and our subscribers a great deal of unnecessary trouble, we wish to say that it is be our invariable rule to communicate with the office with respect to the advertisements of plate, jewelry, pictures, etc., at reduced prices, which appear in our columns. Those advertisements merely come to us in the way of business. We have no connection whatever with them, and know nothing about them, more than any one reading the advertisements can learn for himself. We do not guarantee their reliability in any shape or form. There seems to be no alternative in the matter, as we find that THE MONITOR is interested in these matters, and we are necessarily troubled with letters of inquiry. The idea is entirely erroneous, and we have nothing to do with such ventures.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS AND WRITERS OF COMMUNICATIONS.—As we have changed somewhat the general make-up of the THE MONITOR, in order to render it more of a Newspaper; and as one-half the paper goes to press on Mondays, the other half on Thursdays, so as to have the very latest intelligence, it will be henceforward impossible to insert long communications unless they are sent in the week before.

REV. FATHER ROONEY, O. P., will deliver a lecture at St. Dominick's Church, on Sunday evening, March 17th, the Festival of St. Patrick. His subject will be "Religion and Patriotism." We are sure St. Dominick's will be full to overflowing on the occasion.

☞ Our old and respected friend, Mr. Daniel Gloster, has kindly consented to canvass for subscribers and collect the money due THE MONITOR in the counties of Sierra, Plumas, Lassen and Modoc. We hope he will receive a kind reception from our friends in those counties.

GOOD THOUGHTS.—To make anything very terrible, obscurity seems, in general, to be necessary. When we know the full extent of any danger, when we can ascertain our eyes to it, a great deal of the apprehension vanishes.—BURKE.

THE condition and characteristics of a vulgar person are that he never looks for either help or harm from himself, but truly

...ORS TO POPE LEO XIII.

...nd Te Deums Sung for him in the Catholic Churches.

...e McGlynn's Glowing Tribute to the ...e Supreme Pontiff—Qualification Jus...ing the Latest Choice of the Cardi...

...many of the Catholic churches in New York Te Deums were sung in honor of Pope XIII. In the church of the Transfiguration a circular from Vicar General Quinn read, announcing the arrival of Cardinal McCloskey in Rome, and requesting the prayers of the congregation in his behalf.

Father McGlynn, in St. Stephen's, said that never before had the election of a Pope been preceded by such continued prayer by people scattered over the whole earth. They had prayed that God would grant them a great and holy father, and their confidence had not been misplaced. The wonderfully speedy and peaceful election was a proof that these prayers were heard and answered. Men with eager gaze and keen minds had scrutinized the lives, the habits, the minds, and the virtues of all the Cardinals whose names had not suggested the possibility of their election to the Papal chair. Among all of these holy men Cardinal Pecci had seemed to them particularly marked out by his force and energy, by his sanctity, and by his dignity of manners. Those few of us who had the good fortune to see him found in him all the sweetness, affability integrity, and rectitude of Pius IX., to which was added an untiring energy, with a disposition to attack error by the gentlest and easiest means, by the means that would least shock and least provoke angry antagonism. "It was particularly pleasant," Father McGlynn said, "that in the midst of their grief for Pius IX. the people should find themselves compelled to sing such high praise of his successor. It would appear that Leo XIII. was of such high worth that those Cardinals who knew him most at all had only to look upon him, and converse with him, to become convinced that he was the man singled out of all to fill this holiest and most conspicuous of offices among the children of men. A happy omen which boded the success of the newly-elected Pope of the name Leo. The word indicated strength and dignity. It was a name which had been in the Papal Leos was designated in the Scripture as the lion of Judah. Here Father McGlynn recounted the actions of several of the Leos, beginning with Leo X., a man so great that his age was known as the age of Leo, and closing with St. Leo, called the Great, who had fought the battles of the incarnation of the Son of God. He said that the commencing arms of Rome had prepared the way for the spread of Christianity over the world, and that the commencing arms of commerce were now preparing a more glorious sphere and a brighter triumph for Christianity than had ever been known before.

After the close of a solemn High Mass for the repose of the soul of Pius IX., Anabry Te Deum was sung in thanksgiving for the election of Leo XIII. This was followed by the Hymn of the Holy Spirit. Dr. S. Ann Pierce played as the closing voluntary the overture to "The Meistersinger."

THE WILL OF PIUS IX.

[Reuter's Telegrams.]

ROME.—The late Pope has left two wills. In the first, which is drawn upon his quality as Prince, he leaves the greater part of his 3,500,000 lf. to his successor for the expenses of the Holy See, and an annual allowance of 100,000 lf. to the former Pontifical administration. "In the other second testator, speaking as a private person, leaves his property, viz., 500,000 lf., to be distributed among the poor of Rome.

End of the "Millionaire Jesuit."

FATHER DENNY, S. J., of Loyola College, Baltimore, having returned to town, has given a reporter the following facts, which modify in some degree the statement already published. First, as has already been stated, the struck down by the fever, Denny, dated January 29, 1875, treat all her children alike. Second, in a letter to his mother, dated March 29, 1875, Father Denny, before he entered the Society of Jesus, relinquished his inheritance in favor of his mother's estate, and requested it to be given to two unfortunate sisters. This letter was found enclosed in the same envelope with the will. Third, Mrs Denny granted this request, and changed her will accordingly, adding, however, that if her son ever should be required his share would have been left to himself in fee simple. Fourth, Mrs. Denny, nevertheless, leaves the bulk of her property to her son, Father Denny gave these facts very frankly, but with some reluctance. He, also, expressed his regret that matters of an entirely private and personal nature should have been brought into public notice. He thought this was duty, however, to the Church and College with which he is connected, to make the above statement, whichevinda the story of a "Millionaire Priest."

The above announcement will have the effect of inducing Protestants to make subscriptions to build churches and endow colleges. Father Denny did what few would have done under the circumstances, surrender his right to use and disposed of a share amounting to at least one million of dollars.—*Boston Pilot.*

Religious Services on Board the Receiving Ship.

Congressman Muller, of New York city, has a resolution adopted to grant to the Navy, on January 26, in regard to the recent order requiring that all the boys on the receiving ship shall be compelled to attend the ship. He requested, on behalf of his Catholic constituents, that the Catholic boys be allowed to go to or adhere, in charge of the proper officer, to a Catholic church. The Secretary seemed very impressed with the idea, and said he did not want to compel any one to attend divine worship against the conscientious convictions. He asked Mr. Muller to make some suggestions in the matter to facilitate the arrangement, so that he could accomplish the desired object without during the discipline of the service. Mr. Muller did so, and Catholic boys can now attend the services of their Church.—*Sunday Democrat.*

Reply to Father Curci.

The Roman correspondent of the *Boston Pilot* says that a Father of the Society to which Father Curci belonged has undertaken the examination of the latter's book, on the "Breach Between the Church and Italy." The work consists of ninety-two pages, and has sixteen chapters. The first seven chapters are given to the examination of the doctrine exposed by Curci in his work. The other nine chapters, which are probably the more generally interesting, and will be more widely read, take into consideration the "personal fact," which urged Curci to write his book, and which he dwelt upon at such length in his work. Much of the history of what took place between Curci and the General of the Jesuits is exposed here, and it is seen that if the former did not wilfully write what was not true, he at least concealed a great portion of the truth. Letters of most affectionate character were written by the General to Father Curci to induce him to withdraw from the career of thought and teaching on which he was entering. These letters are, for the most part, reproduced in this work, and are filled with Christian kindness. The Pope, to which it will refer at greater length in a future letter, possesses a special interest.

☞ The clergy of Cloyne have done an act of munificence which deserves prominent notice. In every Irish Catholic journal. They have agreed to give within five years not less than £8,000 to the fund for building the Queenstown Cathedral, and they have already sent in one-fifth of that sum. Considering that their previous contributions amounted to about £6,000, it will be admitted that the sum they have imposed upon themselves is no light one. But then the priests of Cloyne act in everything in a manner worthy of the priests and pastors of the ancient and illustrious see of St. Colman. We may add here that the Most Rev. Dr. Croke, now Archbishop of Cashel, but once of Cloyne diocese, has, with his usual spirit, sent to the building fund a sum of £100.

Dedication of St. Joseph's Cathedral, Hartford, Conn.

To-day, the fifth Sunday after the Epiphany, and also the Festival of the Sacred Heart V., the basement of St. Joseph's Cathedral, this city, was solemnly dedicated by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Gallagher. A congregation of at least 2,500 persons filled the spacious and beautiful temple. Pontifical Mass was celebrated by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Wadhams, of Ogdensburg, N. Y., and the Rt. Rev. Bishop De Goesbriand, of Burlington, Vt., preached the sermon; Bishop O'Reilly, of Springfield, Mass., was also present. Thirty-two priests were present, including the Rev. Father James Fitton, of East Boston, who was settled here in Hartford fifty years ago.

THE NEW CATHEDRAL OF CLOYNE.—The Bishop of Cloyne, in addressing the parishioners on Sunday February 3, in the Queenstown parish church, reviewed the progress of the new edifice which is in course of erection. "He stated that £75,000 had been spent on the new Queenstown building, which was commenced ten years ago, and that it would require £10,000 more before the roof was put in, and the gables and turrets completed. The walls are now nearly finished and ready for the roof, and his Lordship appealed to the people to contribute generously now, so as to have the roof and gables completed before the end of June. A sum of £6,541 had been contributed by the Queenstown people, and the remainder of the outlay had been subscribed outside. A meeting will be held on next Sunday, for the purpose of raising money in aid of the work. Though £75,000 had been expended up to the present, it must be remembered that a considerable portion of that sum was spent in the foundations and in the erection of the public road, which, owing to the uneven character of the ground, had to be supported by a retaining wall, built on arches of solid masonry.—*Freeman.*

MOTHER DE SALES.—Mother De Sales, or Catherine McDevitt, for many years a Sister of Mercy of St. Catherine's Convent, East Houston street New York, died at the residence of her brother, after a brief illness, from pneumonia. Deceased was the daughter of the late James McDevitt, of East Broadway, N. Y., and died in her seventy-second year, which, with her family, were relatives members of St. James' Church, James street. There are two sisters of deceased also members of the Order in which she ended a truly devoted life. A Requiem Mass was offered up in the chapel attached to the convent, at which the remains were conveyed to Calvary Cemetery the funeral cortege. She was buried in the plot of the Order. The Rev. Father Hegan, chaplain of the convent, read the funeral service at the grave, upon which had been placed a few elegant floral emblems.

OBITUARY.—Rt. Rev. James Whelan, O. P., died suddenly, at Zanesville, Ohio, on Feb. 16th, 1878. The deceased was a victim of paralysis. At the time of his death Bishop Whelan was 55 years old. He was a native of New York, where, it is said, his mother still resides. St. Joseph's, Somerset, was the scene of his labors. He entered his studies and where he was ordained a Dominican priest in 1850. His unusual talents and executive abilities recommended him so strongly that in 1855 he was elected Provincial of the Dominican Order in the United States. In 1856 he was consecrated Bishop of Nashville, where he remained until 1864, when he resigned his See and returned to Ohio, to spend his days in quiet, and in the pursuit of literary and scientific studies, of which he was passionately fond.

MARRIED.

MARTIN—McPEERY.—On the 4th inst., February 27, by Rev. A. Cullen, James P. Martin to Annie C. McPeery, all of San Francisco.
O'NEIL—SULLIVAN.—In this city, February 26, by Rev. Father Larkin, D. O'Neil to Hannah E. Sullivan.
FITZSIMAN—BURKE.—In this city, February 28, by Rev. Father Larkin, Jas. E. Fitzsiman to Lizzie C. Burke.
COYNE—RYAN.—In thisvcity, March 5, by Rev. T. Caraher, Thos. O'Conner to Lizzie L. Ryan, both of San Francisco.
ARNOLD—HICKEY.—In this city, September 27, by Rev. Father Shinnick, Secret

Splendid Speech of Mr. A. M. Sullivan in the British Parliament.

The Solemn Warning of Ireland to the English Nation.

Mr. A. M. Sullivan, whose rising was hailed with enthusiastic cheers by the Irish members said:

Sir.—The house stands indebted to the honorable and gallant gentleman the member for Waterford. His motion has broken "the cold chain of silence" that hung over the Government benches, and has elicited from the honorable and learned gentleman who has just sat down (Mr. Plunket) a speech which, whatever its other characteristics, we have all admired for its varied play of humor, eloquence, and ability. He had no need to apologize to the House for the time he was occupying. This is the business, and this of all others is the subject with which the time of the House should most rightly be occupied. Parliament has been assembled three weeks earlier than usual, and within those three weeks there should be good time for discussing and considering the Irish question—for fully considered and discussed we are fondly determined it shall be. Mr. Speaker, that honest and heartfelt gentleman said of the men amidst whom I stand that they were "masquerading as Home Rulers." Masquerading! The phrase is not offensive, I suppose, or he would not have applied it as I may use it two, and say that the thing which is really intolerable is to see the grandson of the great Plunket masquerading on the floor of this House as an Imperialist.

MAKING OUR OWN CHILDREN OUR ENEMIES.

We are supposed to be concerned just now with the Turkish question. One of the cruel wrongs which the subject Christians under Modern yoke were made to feel was that oftentimes the children of Christian parents were seized and carried into the Turkish camp, trained up in Turkish ideas, embraced the faith and the banner of the conqueror, and appeared many a time, scimitar in hand, to wage war upon their kindred and their race. Even so has it been with such Ireland through many a sad chapter of our country's story. Sometimes by force, sometimes by guile, sometimes by one influence, sometimes by another, the British power has been able to lose away from us children who bore great names, and might have greatly served their country: and we have seen these converts, as to night, skilfully act in the force-front of the assault when their countrymen were to be cut down. Who is our accuser? The voice is the voice of an Shahman; the wit, the ability, the brilliant play of fancy and of genius, the rhetoric, the skill—all, all are Irish, but all are used against Ireland! Who, I repeat, is our accuser! If we stand here to-night, as we do, upon the floor of this House to maintain in the face of the empire and of Europe the protest of Ireland against the memorable crime that robbed her of her constitutional liberties, whose hearts are we fulfilling!—who pledged us to undying hate and eternal war against this crime? The honorable and learned gentleman had the temerity to use a phrase for ever possible in the history of his family when he spoke of men "swearing upon the altar." Who was that great Irishman, that distinguished constitutional lawyer, who declared that if the Irish Parliament were successfully overthrown he would bring his child—ah! why did he not say his grandchild!—and swear him upon the altar of his country to wage relentless war against that transgression! How little did he imagine in that hour that to night the representatives of Ireland should discover in the ranks of their imperial adversaries the heirs of his great name, and in no small degree of his genius, false to his principles and his teachings, false to his lineage and his fame. But, sir, I turn from the man to his arguments. He drew for us a picture of Ireland. Many years ago O'Connell was delineating a sheep-stealer. "In his speech to the jury he drew a glowing picture of the prisoner at the bar as a model husband and father (he was not married at all), a dutiful son, an exemplary citizen, virtuous, pious, industrious, inoffensive. At this point the prisoner in the dock could stand it no longer, and he exclaimed to the astonished judge, 'I never knew my father that I bore so high a character.' Well, sir, we have heard to-night the defender of British rule in Ireland extolling the virtues and excellence of his client; and will may the prisoner at the bar in this case exclaim, "I never knew I was so beautiful, so virtuous, so meritorious as all that." Only believe the honorable and learned gentleman and there is not the slightest need of changing anything—the slightest possibility of improving anything—in Ireland. Everything there is already perfect in the matter of government, law and administration. There is not, if you believe him, a more fortunate spot on the face of the habitable globe. In the house of happiness, peace, prosperity, of beneficent rule and abounding loyalty. (Conservative cheers.) Honorable gentlemen opposite cheer. You evidently think so too. You know all about it.

WHO IS APPOINTED TO SPEAK FOR IRELAND.

You know Ireland better than we do. You are better entitled to speak for it than we, the Irish majority, are. Are you! But pray, by what right does your party hold those benches and rule the destinies of England by the right of a parliamentary majority! In virtue of a parliamentary majority you say you are entitled to speak to the world for England, while in virtue of a parliamentary minority you would claim to speak for Ireland. But, sir, the question before the House is much wider, and greater, and more serious, than the merits of the Irish "bills" which the government has promised. If it were a matter of a better or a worse grand jury law, or a better or a worse intermediate education bill, I for one should hesitate to concur in an interposition like the present. The question we raise is that for which it may be said Parliament has been especially convoked.

DANGER AT HAND.

We have been told in the royal speech of a possible danger near at hand, of precautions and preparations that may be necessary for the defence of the power and stability of the empire. Well, we have come forward to suggest the wisest precaution and the most potential preparation which the government could make. The matter is glazed over by avoiding phrases, but the danger that you all mean is war, a war in which England will have to fight for her very existence as a nation. If that war breaks out, if it be not averted, as I hope it may be, England will find herself in such desperate straits as she has not known for four hundred years. Your army, small but brave and fearless as ever, will behave with its traditional valor; wherever it may be sent, on whatever field it may fight, the army of this country will exhibit those splendid qualities that have justly given it a world-wide fame. I would say as much for it even were it not composed as largely as it is of my own brave countrymen. But there is not a military man sitting in this House who does not know and feel the truth of what I say—that a recent memorable war in Europe has demonstrated that courage and prestige no longer compensate as largely as they used to do sixty years ago against overwhelming odds; and that your army of a hundred thousand, or a hundred and fifty thousand men would be utterly powerless before the hosts that now stand arrayed and disciplined on the continent of Europe. Should this calamity befall, should this trouble for your existence arise, think you that it is upon inanimate sword and bayonet, and ship and gun, rather than upon stalwart arms and patriotic enthusiasm, your best reliance will be! Should that crisis come, right sure am I that amongst the English masses a patriotic fervor will answer to your call. Throughout England and throughout Scotland it will be so, but it will be so in Ireland! In the spirit of the oath which I swore at that table—nay, higher obligations still, by the duty I owe to conscience and to truth—I dare all misconception and outcry to deliver my sentiments on this most momentous and solemn occasion. I have stated that if this empire enters upon a struggle of such magnitude while Ireland is in the attitude which Hungary occupied towards Austria previous to Sadowa, the popular enthusiasm which you will receive in England and Scotland will not respond to you in Ireland (shouts of "Hear" interruption and cheers). I was prepared for your exclamations, and I do not complain, for the statement I have made is serious, and nay, ah! my unwelcome, but time will vindicate the truth of my words and the integrity of my motives.

PREVIOUS WARNING DISREGARDED.

Twenty or twenty-five years ago there stood upon the floor of this House a band of Irish members, struggling, as we struggle now, to persuade you to listen to Irish demands. Study for yourselves what was their fate; read the speeches of the leaders of that time. They were voted down, they were shouted down, they were laughed at, they were denounced or derided. You had in that day—as you always have—some gifted and eloquent Irishman in your service to get up and plead in your work against his countrymen—to contradict their testimony, to tell you, pleasant tidings which you hailed as gospel truths, while their honest warnings of danger were shrieked against as seditious incentives. John Francis Maguire and others ventured to say in this House, as I say now, that there was danger and dissatisfaction in Ireland. They were set upon as almost traitors. They were contradicted and confounded. This House, by overwhelming voices, declared their testimony untrue, and that Ireland was peaceable, contented and loyal to the core. Alas! a year or two barely passed when events threw a terrible light on all this. At that very moment my unfortunate countrymen were being sworn in by the thousand in a secret conspiracy for armed insurrection. Barely a few years passed away when the crowded dock, the convict ship, the penal gang, the triangle and the bloody lash—nay, the scaffold itself—furnished a fearful contradiction to the pleasant testimonies which you preferred to believe; a frightful corroboration to the warnings you denounced and disregarded! What happened then? Did the author of the recent Fenian amnesty which we have heard to-night, measures prayed for in vain in the hour of your tranquility, when concession would have grace and efficacy, were conceded amidst public disquietude and almost panic. Writing some six weeks ago to a friend in Ireland, I said that if Irish Parliament were suddenly overthrown he would bring his child—ah! why did he not say his grandchild!—and swear him upon the altar of his country to wage relentless war against that transgression! How little did he imagine in that hour that to-night the representatives of Ireland should discover in the ranks of their imperial adversaries the heirs of his great name, and in no small degree of his genius, false to his principles and his teachings, false to his lineage and his fame. But, sir, I turn from the man to his arguments. He drew for us a picture of Ireland. Many years ago O'Connell was delineating a sheep-stealer. "In his speech to the jury he drew a glowing picture of the prisoner at the bar as a model husband and father (he was not married at all), a dutiful son, an exemplary citizen, virtuous, pious, industrious, inoffensive. At this point the prisoner in the dock could stand it no longer, and he exclaimed to the astonished judge, 'I never knew my father that I bore so high a character.' Well, sir, we have heard to-night the defender of British rule in Ireland extolling the virtues and excellence of his client; and will may the prisoner at the bar in this case exclaim, "I never knew I was so beautiful, so virtuous, so meritorious as all that." Only believe the honorable and learned gentleman and there is not the slightest need of changing anything—the slightest possibility of improving anything—in Ireland. Everything there is already perfect in the matter of government, law and administration. There is not, if you believe him, a more fortunate spot on the face of the habitable globe. In the house of happiness, peace, prosperity, of beneficent rule and abounding loyalty. (Conservative cheers.) Honorable gentlemen opposite cheer. You evidently think so too. You know all about it.

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On Making Use of Catholic Churches and Catholic Services to Serve as Political or as Party Demonstrations.

A recent issue of the London *Weekly Register* has offered its readers (am to the public in general) a very clear and forcible statement of Cardinal Manning's wise reasons for refusing an open mortuary ceremonian in England in honor of the late Victor Emmanuel. As the subject has been widely agitated of late, not only in Great Britain alone, but on both sides of the water, we think it well to give the rationale of the *Register* in full:

Cardinal Manning has been reviled by several Protestant newspapers for want of charity towards the Victor Emmanuel. He has refused, say these newspapers, to allow a Mass to be said for the repose of the soul of the late King. The most outrageous charge that his Eminence has been guilty either of the act or of the sentiment imputed to him. At least, on the contrary, permitted days to be set apart for this exercise of Christian charity. He gave this permission at the very first. Hereupon after thought, of his Eminence Cardinal Manning to permit this last act of Christian charity; it was the first and most willing concession. What the Cardinal has not done is to permit a political demonstration in honor of the King of Italy. Victor Emmanuel, an Italian, and the lawful King of Sardinia, might be reasonably prayed for by all Italians; he might be reasonably prayed for by the whole world; but Victor Emmanuel, the King of United Italy, was a king only *de facto*, not *de jure*. As King of Sardinia, and a distinguished Italian, he was entitled to the sympathy of all Italians; and, even in Rome, there was a time when one voice in Rome which said "No," and that voice was Pius the Ninth's, and which said "Yes," and that voice was the King's conscience—we can pray *Requiescant in pace* and may every priest in Italy, and in England, and throughout the world, charitably remember him at the altar.

(WRITTEN FOR "THE MONITOR.")

Robert Emmett.

I.

He came, like a meteor, resplendently flaring
A lightning the land in its sullenness and gloom,
The track of whose beams never waned nor diminished
In all those long years since he went to his doom.

II.

He came to old Erin when tyranny's minions
Had quenched every star-beam that lighted her owl;
But his name proved a beacon of light, grander and brighter,
Than ever heaven's star shone in Ursa Major.

III.

He came when the heaviest and driest were heartsore,
When Hope seemed a phantom and Freedom a dream,
And he flashed such a radiance around and above
That even to-day we fight on by its gleam.

IV.

They thought, when they slew him, the noble, the darling,
That day long ago on the high gallows tree,
They had quenched the last remained the last remnant of courage
From the hearts who were fighting old Erin for thee.

V.

But they knew not the depth of the love that we bore thee,
Nor the hate for your foes, which held away in the soul
Of each man, who renewed the fierce contest unfainted,
With "Vengeance" his watchword, and Freedom his goal.

VI.

Years have passed, dreary years of oppression and bondage,
Since the day, noblest Emmet, you first saw the light;
But the stone is still blank o'er your grave in Glasnevin;
Unpraised still the story you told to write.

VII.

But well write it, thought, better for letter we trace thee
Our hearts' warm lifeblood the marble shall stain;
And we'll tell you the land that you fought for and died for;
That old Ireland is among nations again.

VIII.

Though to-day she be crouching, unnerved and despairing,
At the feet of the cowards who call her their own,
Though her sky be enveloped in Erebus darkness,
And her chains be so strong as the day they were forged.

IX.

Yet we know that the hour that is longest and darkest
Is the hour hour that heralds the dawn of the day;
And our hearts whisper strong, that the dawn is soon breaking,
For the land of our dreams, the old land far away.

KATE DOWLINGS.

EDUCATIONAL.

SANTA INEZ COLLEGE,

SANTA BARBARA INLET, CALIFORNIA.

CONDUCTED BY THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS.

THIS INSTITUTION IS SITUATED ON the Santa Inez river, in a beautiful valley in the eastern slope of the San Rafael mountains, four miles, in a direct line, from the ocean, and twelve miles from Santa Barbara, by rail road. There is no more delightful spot in the Sunshine State than Inez Valley. Forests of live oak, sycamore and laurel, give to the plains and foothills the appearance of a verdant sea. The dry season, so disagreeable in other parts of the State, forfeits an additional charm to the grounds of Santa Inez. All that locality more appropriate for the education of youth of the Sisters, may feel perfectly satisfied of the majority, where the gently rounded hills and undulating plains seem to partake of the feel of the rugged mountains, where the limpid distillation of the little bubbling springs of the valley, and the balmy breath of the forest and the flower is stirred by the joyous voice of nature's choir. The gentle influence of Christian teachers exercised in such a place is indeed calculated to cause the mind to "look through nature up to nature's God."

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COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME,

SAN JOSE, CALIFORNIA.

YOUNG LADIES' INSTITUTE.

THIS INSTITUTION, WHICH IS INCORPORATED, will open on the 8th of August, 1866, and continue uninterrupted, under the direction of the Sisters of Notre Dame, a scholastic year on MONDAY, January 7, 1867. The course of instruction embraces all the branches of a liberal education.

TERMS:

Entrance, to be paid but once	$15 00
Board and Tuition, per quarter	62 50
Washing, per quarter	12 50
Physician's fees, unless it may be gratuitously offered to pass the bill in case of sickness, per quarter	2 50
Piano, Harp, Guitar, Vocal Music, Drawing and Painting, each per quarter	15 00
Extra charge for the French, Spanish or German languages, each per quarter	5 00
Needlework	5 00

Bedding and linen are required to be made half a session in advance. Pupils will find it much to their advantage to be present at the opening of the session.

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TERMS:

Entrance fee to be paid but once $ 10
Board and tuition in English, per scholastic year 200
Washing 20
Mend. Bedding and Linen 20
Physician's fee, only when called by the Physician 5
Drawing, Painting and Music form extra charges.
Payments are required to be made half-yearly in advance.

For further particulars apply to
REV. A. BRUNEN, S.J.,
President.

ST. CATHERINE'S ACADEMY,

FOR YOUNG LADIES,

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TERMS:

(Payable half yearly).

Board and Tuition	$225 00
Washing	40 00
Bedding	45 00

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TERMS PER MONTH

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The course of instruction embraces the usual branches of a thorough English education. Spanish is also taught.

TERMS:

(Invariably half yearly in advance).

Board, tuition, bedding, washing, etc., per annum	$200 00
Piano, use of instrument, per month	50
Guitar, per month, $5	62 50
No extra charge for Plain Sewing, Fancy Needlework, etc.	
The school year of ten months and a half commences August 16th, and terminates on the last Thursday in June.

For further particulars apply to
SISTERS OF CHARITY,
Santa Barbara, Cal.

EDUCATIONAL.

COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME

OF SAN FRANCISCO,

FOR YOUNG LADIES.

CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF NOTRE DAME.

THIS INSTITUTION, FOUNDED in 1851, incorporated in 1856 by Act of the Legislature of the State of California, and empowered to confer Collegiate Honors, is situated on Jesse street, opposite the Old Mission Church. A large addition has recently been erected to the more ample accomodation of boarding pupils.

The course of instruction embraces all branches necessary to the acquisition of a thorough and refined education.

Parents, in confiding their children to the care of the Sisters, may feel perfectly satisfied that every attention will be given to their mental and moral culture, while the system of government combines sufficient firmness, and maternal solicitude, to insure the real progress and advancement of the pupil.

The Twelfth Annual Session will commence on Monday, June 18, 1866.

TERMS:

Per quarter session, (payable in advance)

Board, tuition, washing, and use of bedding	$60
Music, with use of instrument	20
Vocal Music	10
Drawing and Painting	10
Vacation spent at the Academy	20

SELECT DAY SCHOOL.

Terms (per month in advance)

Rhetoric Classes	$[illegible]
Grammar Classes	[illegible]
Preparatory Classes	[illegible]
Primary Classes	[illegible]

Pupils residing at a distance from the College, and desiring a hot luncheon, will be provided at a trifling cost. For Circulars and other particulars apply to the Superiors of the Convent, Jesse Street, or to the Clerks of Plain and Fancy Needlework. 26

Convent Of Our Lady the Sacred Heart,

OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA.

Conducted by the Sisters of Holy Names of Jesus and Mary

THIS INSTITUTION IS PLEASANTLY situated between Webster street and Brush street, commanding an extensive frontage on the lake. The building, recently erected, is filled with all the modern improvements, and having been spared to provide for the health of its inmates.

The course of study embraces the complete education of a solid and ornamental character.

TERMS:

(Payable half yearly in advance).

Board and tuition (French and Spanish included)	$150
Washing	30
Bed and bedding, without sheets (if supplied by the institution)	10
Piano, Harp, Guitar, Vocal Music, Drawing, Painting form extra charges.	

For further particulars apply to
MOTHER SUPERIOR.

ACADEMY OF ST. ANNE

STOCKTON, CAL.

FOR YOUNG LADIES.

Directed by the Dominican Sisters

TERMS.

Entrance fee to be paid but once $ 10
Board and tuition in English, per scholastic year 200
Washing 20
Mend. Bedding and Linen 20
Physician's fee 5
Drawing, Painting and Music form extra charges.
Payments are required to be made half-yearly in advance.

For further information apply to
M. RAYMONDA, Sister Superior.

CONVENT OF

The Immaculate Heart Mary,

FOR THE

EDUCATION OF YOUNG LADIES

GILROY, SANTA CLARA CO.

Conducted by the Sisters of the Most Holy and Immaculate Heart of Mary.

TERMS FOR BOARDERS:

Board, tuition, washing and mending, per annum 250 00
Entrance fee, to be paid but once 10 00
Tuition on Piano, per annum 50 00
French 20 00
No extra charge for Tapestry, Embroidery, Fancy or Ornamental Needlework, nor for Spanish language.

TERMS FOR DAY SCHOLARS:

Primary, per month $ [illegible]
Elementary and Senior, per month [illegible]
Tuition on Piano, " [illegible]
Harp, " [illegible]
No extra charge for Tapestry, Embroidery and Fancy or Ornamental Needlework, nor for Spanish language.

N. B.—The Academy, establishment is also the novitiate of the Order.

For Prospectus and further particulars address as above.

SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Conducted by the Christian B

Offers every facility for acquiring a thorough Education, whether Classical, Scientific or Commercial.

THOSE WHO COMPLETE THE CLASSical Course receive the degree of A. B.; Scientific, B. S.; the Commercial, Master Accounts.

The Commercial course has been established for the convenience of those who wish to acquire a good practical education in as short a time possible.

Weekly progress cards are sent to every parent taught in the Commercial department, without special attention. The daily exercises of students in Grammar, Composition and Rhetoric are publicly discussed and corrected in the class-room.

TERMS PER SCHOLASTIC YEAR.

(Payable half yearly in advance).

Board, Tuition and Washing	$250
Bedding and Mending	20
Physician's Fee and Medicines	10
Vacation at College	50
Day Students	
Music and Drawing form extra charges.	

REV. R. JUSTIN, President.

ST. VINCENT'S COLLEGE,

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

CHARTERED IN 1869, AND CONducted by the priests of the Congregation of the Mission. Terms for scholastic year.

For further particulars apply to
RAV. E. RUBI, C. M., President.

MT. ST. MARY'S ACADEMY

CONDUCTED BY THE

Sisters of St. Dominic,

RENO, NEVADA.

For particulars address
MOTHER SUPERIOR.

LATE IRISH NEWS.

In looking over the latest files of Irish newspapers, which come down to the date of Fenian, we do not find very much good nothing. Of course the foremost topic, both in the press and in conversation of Ireland, was the death of his Eminence, Paul Cardinal Cullen. Solemn Requiem Masses were said in most of the churches in Dublin and throughout the province. A number of eloquent discourses delivered panegyrics on which the Sacred Dove Valley, Forests of live oak, sycamore and laurel, give to the plains and foothills the appearance of a verdant sea. The dry season, so disagreeable in other parts of the State, forfeits an additional charm to the grounds of Santa Inez. All that locality more appropriate for the education of youth of the Sisters, may feel perfectly satisfied of the majority, where the gently rounded hills and undulating plains seem to partake of the feel of the rugged mountains, where the limpid distillation of the little bubbling springs of the valley, and the balmy breath of the forest and the flower is stirred by the joyous voice of nature's choir. The gentle influence of Christian teachers exercised in such a place is indeed calculated to cause the mind to "look through nature up to nature's God."

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Santa Barbara, Cal.

DR. PIERCE'S STANDARD REMEDIES

Are not advertised as "cure-alls," but are specifics in the diseases for which they are recommended.

NATURAL SELECTION.

Investigation of natural science has deeply stirred beyond controversy, that throughout the world of animal life, "the fittest" is the only law that conclusively thrift and prosperity. Does not the same principle govern the commercial prosperity of those inferior creatures supersede a superior ability. By reason of superior merit, Dr. Pierce's Standard Medicines have outrivaled all others. Their sale in the United States alone exceeds one million of dollars per annum, while the amount expected finds up to several hundred thousand more. No business could grow to such gigantic proportions and rest upon any other basis than that of merit.

DR. SAGE'S Catarrh Remedy

Is Pleasant to use.

DR. SAGE'S Catarrh Remedy

Is cure extend over a period of 20 years.

DR. SAGE'S Catarrh Remedy

Has no constitutional effects.

DR. SAGE'S Catarrh Remedy

Cures by its Mild, Soothing Effect.

DR. SAGE'S Catarrh Remedy

Cures "Cold in Head" and Catarrh, of Long standing.

AN ATTENTIVE EAR.

IT SPEAKS FOR ITSELF.

BEAVERS, MASS., April 2, 1877.

MR. EDITOR:—Dear Sir—Having read portions of the remarkable cures of catarrh, I am moved to tell what I know about catarrh, and I fancy the "snuff" and "insuffing-tube" remedies. I suffered from catarrh in all of them they could exhibit a similar cure in the aggregate, for twenty-six years I suffered with catarrh. The nasal passages became so completely glued together, that "snuffing," "inhaling tubes," and "sticks," wouldn't work, though at intervals I would sniff up the wonderful catarrh snuff, until I became a shaker tester for such medicines. I gradually grew worse, and no one can know how much I suffered, or what a miserable being I was. My head school over my eyes so that I was confined to my bed nearly one-third of the time, suffering the most intense pain, which at one time barely escaped my brain. My sense of smell and taste gone, sight and hearing impaired, and constitution broken, and I was hawking and spitting, every weight of the time. I prayed for death to relieve me from my misery. Hearing of your Golden Medical Discovery, I procured a bottle of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, inclosed one in your pamphlet, and use it with Dr. Pierce's Nasal Douche, and I was cured in half a dozen days. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cured me by purging the pipeline

AGRICULTURAL.

Some of our farming friends who are holding wheat for a rise, on account of the prospects of a general European war, would do well to read the following, which is the latest telegraphic intelligence as to the state of the grain market and the effect of the treaty of peace just signed by Russia and Turkey:

THE FOREIGN GRAIN TRADE—A MARKED DECLINE IN PRICES—BUT LITTLE DEMAND.

LONDON, March 5.—*The Mark Lane Express says:* The peace prospects, the fairly abundant granaried stocks and heavy anticipated arrivals, both from America and Southern Russia, have combined to reduce the wheat trade to a lamentable state. During the past week the inactivity has been such that in the absence of sales it has been a matter of some difficulty to record the fluctuations in prices. That the withdrawal of the prop which the uncertain aspect of political matters furnished the grain trade would deprss values was anticipated, but a concession of a shilling to two shillings per quarter has failed to improve the demand for wheat, which it might fairly be expected to have done. Having regard to the low state into which millers have allowed their stocks to run all over the Kingdom, an explanation is probably to be found in the fact that the supplies in prospective are too heavy to allow the concessions offered to have much weight until some definite idea can be formed of the amount of wheat this country may expect from Odessa, Nicolaeff and other southern Russian Ports: millers will only buy from hand to mouth. That the accumulation of grain in the Black Sea ports is large cannot be doubted for one moment, but we think a large proportion will be found to consist of low-class and badly-conditioned corn, as the demand for transport during the war obliged inland growers to store as best they might on the spot, where of course the appliances for keeping grain in good condition in a country so long a period would be to a great extent inefficient. There is a dragging trade for feeding corn. Barley, oats and oats needed six pence to one shilling per quarter, with very little business, with moderate arrivals off coast. The floating cargo trade for wheat ruled steady, without quotable change in value.

CHOKING.—Choking is by no means uncommon in the horse. It may arise from various causes, from the existence of tumors, or the result of strangles. But choking proper is caused by the impaction of food in the pharynx, or in the gullet just below it, when the "high choke" can be recognized. When choking results from stoppage in the position above named, the animal gives evidence of great suffering, a discharge flows from the nostrils, and froth appears over the mouth and lips; the eyes assume a congested and anxious expression, the breathing becomes laborious, tetanic symptoms of the neck are associated with efforts to vomit, and give evidence that the attempts of the horse to remove the offending impaction are futile. But relief must be afforded and that quickly, if life is to be preserved, which can be attempted by placing a balling iron in the mouth, and then by passing the hand to the pharynx, when sometimes the obstruction can be reached and brought away with the fingers; at other times it cannot. When such is the case, a thick piece of wire terminating with a hook, adapted both as regards length and curvature of bend, must be carefully worked behind the impediment, of whatever nature it may be, and then in one mass, or bit by bit, it must be taken away from the gullet. Sometimes the obstruction consists of some hard substance, such as an egg, which may wholly occupy the pharyngeal opening. When such is the case it will be useless to attempt its removal with a hook; a large darning needle, or better still, a fine trocar, can be driven into the substance, when the contents of the egg can be evacuated, the shell broken down, and symptoms of the "high choke" will subside and almost immediately disappear.

When an obstruction occurs at the thoracic end of the gullet—i. e., just before its entrance into the stomach—it is called the "low choke," the symptoms of which are not so violent as those occasioned when food is impacted near the pharynx. The horse the subject of it evinces signs of distress—he breathes laboriously, and arches his back; if he attempts to swallow water it is returned by the nostrils; when an attempt is made to aid an effort to vomit follows, associated with tetanic spasms of the cervical muscles. Immediately on the appearance of these symptoms administer to the horse a quarter of a pint of linseed oil, and afterwards pass the probang down the oesophagus, and when the offending substance has been reached maintain steady pressure until it has been driven bodily into or dispersed bit by bit into the stomach. About an hour after the probang has been withdrawn, place a bran mash before your patient, if he taste without exhibiting any inclination to vomit, you may rest assured that the horse has been successfully unchoked.

CARE OF YOUNG DAIRY STOCK.—We regard it necessary often to call the attention of dairymen to the necessity of giving the best attention and food to the heifer calves designed for dairy cows. This is just the season that these calves need the best care. As it is important that the heifer should be developed in muscle and frame, rather than in fat, not much corn or other highly fattening food should be given. Feed rather upon oats and bran, or middlings, with a little corn, besides early-cut hay. Calves should have shelter from all cold storms; in fact, they require for the best treatment a comfortable stable. It is not only the heifer-calf that needs good attention, but the yearling heifer. She is now fast developing into a cow, and needs the best food and care. She does not need much grain; if the farmer has early-cut hay, and especially nicely-cured clover, this, with a little bran or cut meal occasionally, will keep up a steady growth. The yearling heifer should be handled by the herdsman daily, so as to become familiar with attention, and she will give no trouble in breaking to milk after coming in.—*National Live Stock Journal.*

WOOD ASHES as a fertilizer is one of the most valuable within reach of the farmer. The unleached ashes contain more potash, but the leached article is also very valuable; for although a good deal of shrinkage takes place in the process of leaching, the customary addition of lime counterbalances the loss; and, moreover, they are usually sold at a lower figure. Beneficial to all crops, they are especially so in the fruit garden and orchard. In many parts of the country farmers are in the habit of selling their wood in winter in the cities and villages, and rather than go home with their wagons empty, they should make arrangements to carry back ashes and other fertilizers to replace the potash, lime, and phosphoric acid carried off in the crops and the food of the animals they have sold or slaughtered. The ashes should be applied as near the surface as possible, spread or hoed into the seed-bed or applied directly to the growing crops, and the effects will be immediately apparent.—*Rural New Yorker.*

AN EXCELLENT VARNISH FOR HARNESS.—Procure at the druggist's or apothecary's store half a pound or a pound of gum-shellac, according to the quantity desired; break the scales fine, and put them into a jug or bottle; add good alcohol sufficient to cover the gum; cork tightly, and place the jug where it will be kept warm. In about two days, if the bottle or jug is shaken frequently, the gum will be dissolved and ready for use. If the liquid appears as thick as thin molasses, add more alcohol. To one quart of the varnish add one ounce of good lampblack and an ounce of gum camphor. Such varnish will not render leather hard, but it will keep the harness from being soaked with water, and will keep the surface clean and neat for a long time. A coat of such varnish will effectually prevent the oil in the leather from soiling one's hands. Nothing is better to render a farmer's boots waterproof than an occasional coat of this leather-varnish.

The storm, after continuing nearly seven weeks, seems to have reached its climax on Wednesday last, when the river at Sacramento was nearly 20 feet above low water mark, and on a level at several places with the top of the levee, so that the city was for several hours in imminent danger of a great disaster; but energetic labor at the weak points and a fall in the flood in consequence of the breaking of the levee on the other side of the stream, furnished relief. The towns of Washington, Knight's Landing, Freeport, Courtland, Walnut Grove, Richland, Onisbo are flooded, and Redwood City was inundated for a few hours. The towns along the Sacramento north of Knight's Landing have all escaped without serious damage, and are safe for the season, we presume.

ON OF THE BENEFITS OF THE FLOOD.—It is a pleasure to be able to note the good done by the storm, as well as the damage. From the best information we can obtain, we estimate that 10,000 acres of land, heretofore comparatively unproductive, has been covered from six inches to two feet with a rich alluvial deposit. The "hardpan" covered with this sediment makes the very best grain land. So there is $200,000 to $300,000 added to the permanent wealth of the county.—*Colusa Sun, February 23.*

Produce Market Report.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING MARCH 7, 1878.

Stormy weather and falling prices continue to be the order of the day. With thirty inches of rain and more, according to the Signal Service gauge, and yet raining at this writing with no appearance of a change, we are compelled to report dull times upon the Corn Exchange and very little business doing outside. Ships on the berth are making but little headway taking in cargoes, and yet holders of Wheat and Barley are for the most part anxious sellers and inclined to yield prices for the sake of making a clearing out sale of their remaining stocks in warehouse. One or two round lots of Wheat and Barley mixed sold as low as $1 75 per cental for grinding. As intimated last week, there has been an increased demand for Corn to go to Mexico both by sailing steamer. Oats are without movement. Hay is the firm dearer. Wool and hides are without movement. Tallow is wanted for export.

FLOUR—The market for low grade Superfine for export, favors the buyer, but for standard Extras there is no visible change. We quote current prices as follows: Superfine at $4 75@5; Extra Superfine, $5 50@5 75; Extra Family and Bakers' Extra, $6 25@6 75; while Silver Extras commanding the extremes of the local market, say $6 75@7 25 per bbl (all in cloth bbl and gr'ss).

WHEAT—The price conflict continues to be of the most cheering character, and our late estimate creature of the crop requires no modification, for without any serious or unalloyed drawback we are sure to harvest this summer the biggest crop of cereals ever garnered upon the Pacific Slope. Transactions for the week are within the range of $1 85 @ $1 87 50 for shipping. Liverpool quotations March 6th, 11s 5d@12s on average; 11s 8d@12s 2d on club. At the close we note sales of 2,200 ctls choice milling at $2 07½ per cental.

BARLEY—The ship. Wooseng for Liverpool carried 500 ctls Chevalier. The demand for this kind far exceeds the supply, the stock of bright new Chevalier being incontrovertible. There is, perhaps, a little better feeling in the market for choice bright Feed. Transactions for the week embrace the following lots: 1,600 ctls choice barley, $1 30; 200 ctls very fine feed in lots, $1 35; 2,000 ctls coarse, $1 27½; 2,000 ctls do do, $1 25; 250 sks fair bay feed, $1 27½; 500 sks good do, $1 30; 200 sks choice coast feed, $1 37½; 1,000 ctls do (wrecked), $1 32½; 1,600 sks bay feed, $1 30; 1,800 ctls choice do, $1 32 ½ cl.

RYE—The demand is light and the price nominal—say $1 20 @ $1 25 ½ ctl.

BEEDS—We quote: Flax, 3c@3c; white Mustard, 5c@6c; Mustard, brown, 3c@3c; Canary, 6c@6c; Alfalfa, 9c@10c; Timothy, 8c@10c.

BUCKWHEAT—We quote a good article at $2 20@2 50 ctl.

BRAN AND MIDDLINGS—The mill price is holding firm, $22 ½ ton; latter, $27 50.

OIL CAKE MEAL—The mill price is $36 ½ ton, less the usual discount to the trade.

WOOL—The stock is too insignificant to afford material for an article. Prices are entirely nominal. We note a sale of 25,000 lbs Arizona Wool within the range of 15@18c.

CORN—The Mexican demand is continued, two small schooners having sailed for coast ports with 180 tons, while the steamship Colima, for same, carried 190 tons. Prices are higher. Sales 200 sks White at $2 ⅞ ctl; 150 sks do, $1 95; 200 sks large Yellow, $2 00; 300 sks small round, $1 95; 400 sks large Yellow, $1 92½; 400 sks small round, $1 87½; 200 sks do, $1 85; 400 ctls large Yellow at 1 62½.

OATS—We have nothing of interest to remark; business is light and trade sluggish. Sales 1,200 sks Oregon Feed at $1 45 @ ctl; 200 do, $1 50; in other lots, $1 40 @ $1 45 on market, $1 50@1 60.

HIDES—The market continues to be very steady, especially for Dry. Owing to the severe weather and the great loss of stock, Hides and Skins taken from dead animals have been coming in the market in large quantities. Such are classed as naturals and therefore culls. We would call the attention of shippers to the fact that all naturals stock should be handled with caution, and are sorted to curing. We note quotations: Dry at 18c; Dry Kip and Calf, 12@15c. Wet, salted are firm and steady. We quote light salted Hides, 8c; Kip, heavy, 7½@8c; heavy salted Steers, 8c; Salted Calf, 7@8c. Sales of 40,000 lbs Salted within the range. Pelts are quotable as follows: long Wool, 75@90c; medium, 50@60c; short, 10@30c; Shearlings, 10c; all in good order.

TALLOW—In good demand for local use and for export, especially for the English market. Rendered of fair quality brings 6@6½c; in good order, and well rendered, 6½@7c.

RENDERED LARD—Is in good demand for export, especially for the English market. Rendered of fair quality brings 6@6½c; in good order, and well rendered, 6½@7c.

RENDERED SHEEP—Is in good demand

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NEWS OF THE WEEK.

FOREIGN.

[Telegraphic.]

Friday, March 15.

An early meeting of the Congress is no longer probable. Russia displays no particular anxiety for it to meet at all, in consequence of England and Austria—despite the complaisance—Mon. who have considerable influence in causing—everything events which they profess to foresee, say it is by no means certain the Congress will meet, and if it does meet it is not very likely to succeed in consequence of Austrian and English jealousy of Russia's success.

It is untrue that the Porte has given orders to prevent any more British men-of-war on passing the Dardanelles.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* publishes a letter from a source in Paris which asserts that France at the Congress will endeavor to bring about a compromise, and will refuse to take part in or sanction any partition or radical change of territory.

A Constantinople London special says: It is asserted that Northern Syria has revolted and proclaimed itself separate from the Sultan. It is also reported that Kurds, in the province of Diarbekir, have revolted.

Sunday, March 17.

Ratifications of the treaty of peace were exchanged to-day. The conditions will be published as soon as they are communicated to the Powers. Kossuth Pacha will depart immediately.

Prince Bismarck has notified the Austrian Government that Russia, in consequence of its intervention, has consented to submit all peace conditions, without exception, to the Congress for discussion, should the Congress make a demand to that effect.

Russian troops crossed the river between Matrei Kol and St. Stefano and occupied three villages near Makri Kol. The Porte, by the advice of Mukhtar Pacha, has not yet assented to the Russian occupying Bujukdere. The Russians never have arrived at Domondere, behind Bujukdere.

England has obtained permission from the Porte to disembark some troops on the Island Ostenizza and will land more troops clude to the Sea of Marmora. M. Ozron, dragoman of the Russian legation, has protested against these occupations.

Monday, March 18.

A London special from St. Petersburg says: The treaty leaves a good many points open. It reserves the question of the Straits for the Congress, and leaves the southern frontier of Bulgaria to be determined by an International Commission, according to the majority of the inhabitants. The question of annexation of the port of Kavala is left to the Commission, and this serious difficulties on that point are avoided.

Twelve thousand Turks landed at Volo, and it is expected will attack Mount Pelion. It is anticipated that if the Turks overwhelm the insurgents it will be difficult to restrain the Greek army from re-entering Thessaly.

A London Vienna special states that both Prince Bismarck and Count Andrassy consider that Russia has yielded enough in offering to submit to the Congress any clauses of the treaty it may designate.

Tuesday, March 19.

In the French Chamber of Deputies, Leon Say, Minister of Finance, moved that the Budget Receipts be made an order of the day for ..... and declared ..... and declared ..... confidence in the ..... Republic. The Ministry had the majority by 436 to 34. Thus all fear of a ..... is averted.

Telegrams from Central America is unfavorable. Costa Rica and Guatemala are both preparing for war. The President of Costa Rica purchased a gunboat in San Francisco and had her fitted out as a man of war, and has sent to Europe for a large supply of arms. He is determined, if any cost and by any means, to carry out his scheme of Central American Confederation, and the President of Guatemala is equally determined to oppose him.

A Berlin dispatch states that Emperor William has replied to Pope Leo, congratulating him on his accession to the Papal throne.

The London *Times* says: The latest phase of difference between Russia and England seems to be that Russia, while admitting the right of the Congress to discuss all points of the treaty, she claims to be ultimately bound by a decision of a majority of the Powers.

Wednesday, March 20th.

A letter to the *Political Correspondence* from St. Petersburg says: Russia is not displeased to comply with the imperative orders given to her by England before the opening of the Congress. England's course would only render the meeting of the Congress unsatisfactory.

A special from Berlin says: The Russians are constructing a railway from Bourgas to Jambouli. As Jambouli is connected with Adrianople by railway this new line will enable the Russians to send troops from Odessa direct to Constantinople and Southern Bulgaria and the Ægean Sea.

The leading article in the London *Times*, after considering the terrible consequences that would follow a great war, and the enormous responsibility of the Powers which brings it on, concludes as follows: "Nevertheless, England must adhere to its demand that the entire treaty of San Stefano be submitted to the Congress. The alternative plan suggested by Russia would take the previous question on every clause of the treaty, except those which Russia, of her own accord, brought before the Congress. But a far more important issue than the interests of any Power is at stake. We take our stand upon existing treaties. The one hope of statesmen for the future peace of the world must be founded upon the development of a system of public law, and upon the maintenance and increase of the authority of treaty. If the public law of Europe be valid until—finally repealed, any new arrangement betwe. Russia and Turkey falls upon *faits-de-fait* in its very nature within the scope of the treaties of 1856 and 1871. It is not in the power of Russia, and it is not even within the competence of the Congress to decide, whether Russia, Turkey, Europe, has already fall with in the signature of the signatories of the old treaty. It is bound i take the new instrument into consideration as a whole.

Thursday, March 21.

A dispatch from Athens reports: Hobart Pacha having agreed not to bombard villages on the coast of Thessaly, the insurgent leaders consented to enter into negotiations with him at Volo today, on condition that their official status be recognized. It is asserted that Hobart Pacha has offered the insurgents autonomy.

EASTERN.

The Committee on Appropriation and Labor Interests, to report a bill prohibiting the use of Chinese coolies, or convicted and not convicted people. The Act to sell, repair or sa[illegible] the present or future public lands for cash. Act for the sale of timber lands, provides for surveyed public lands in California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory, valuable chiefly for timber and unfit for cultivation, may be sold in quantities not exceeding one person or association, at a price of $2 50 per acre, and lands valuable for stone may be sold on the same terms.

A deputation from the Grange of Lodge of Ontario West have presented an address to the Governor-General, in council, expressing hatred to Her Majesty's throne, and calling on the Governor to take steps for the protection of Orangemen of Montreal on the approaching 12th of July. They announce that in the event of such protection not being afforded, they will deem it their duty to make their own defence.

A new temperance Act, to apply throughout the Dominion, was introduced into the Senate. It authorizes any city or county to prohibit the sale of alcoholic liquors, except for the sacramental or sacramental purposes, and subject to ratification by the Dominion electors.

The four California members ..... Congress met called on Fernando Wood today, to present his public opposition to the changes proposed in the tariff bill in the rates for wine and ..... will endeavor to secure a hearing ..... committee.

The Deficiency bill, as reported ..... contains from the Committee on Appropriations ..... only two items distinctly for the ..... namely $50,000 for work on the current fiscal ..... Appraisers' Building during ..... year, and $30,000 for continuing ..... towards the Atlantic and Pacific and Transcontinental ..... Pacific railroads.

The Socialistic Workingmen ..... celebrating the 16th anniversary of the Paris Commune ..... of March anniversary of the ..... were made in The hall was thronged. All ..... The colors of German, English and French ..... were displayed, also the red flags of the Social Labor Party ..... the speeches of and.

The following synopsis of ..... States for the month of February: Bacon and ..... dressed beef, 4,995,950 pounds; 3,854,115 pounds; lard, 41,177,601 pounds; lard compounds, 1,901,[illegible] pounds; tallow, 2,338,722 pounds; tallow, 720,464 pounds; oil, 1,[illegible] pounds. The value of exports from New York ..... $7,734,025.

The Supreme Court ..... decision of the Supreme Court ..... members of the Returning Board. The order ..... prosecution against the ..... Court, however, ordered the discharge of the ..... Anderson, from not ..... State having ..... him at large at ..... application for a release ..... days in which to file an ..... ing.

Celebration of St. Patrick's Day.

AT NEW YORK.—St. Patrick's Day was celebrated here by a ..... Hibernian Benevolent Society of Hibernians ..... Irish Antient Order of Hibernians ..... Rifles and Irish Amelioration, Mitchel ..... Guards and the Emmet Rifles. The weather was ..... streets and the streets through which the procession ..... with spectators.

AT ST. LOUIS.—St. Patrick's Day was celebrated by the local Irish societies with a street parade, participated in by 8,000 men. The procession was headed by the Montgomery Guard and Taylor Guard. Then came the benevolent societies.

AT CHICAGO.

CHICAGO, March 17.—St. Patrick's Day was celebrated to-day by service in all the Catholic churches and a parade by the various Catholic societies.

AT CINCINNATI.

CINCINNATI, March 17.—St. Patrick's Day was celebrated by a large procession and general religious services. The procession was of unusual length, and was remarkable for the good order maintained throughout the entire line of march.

TORONTO, March 19.—O'Donovan Rossa arrived here this forenoon. Hardly been forewarned that his reception might be unceremoniously warm if he traveled as far as his regular station here, he dropped off the train while in motion at the round house, fell in the mud, and came within a foot of being run over. He was quickly carried away in a cab, and no escaped the Orange crowd which was awaiting his arrival at Yonge Street Station. He keeps close all day.

At seven this evening five companies of the Queen's Own and four of the 19th Royals were mustered quietly in a drill shed a hundred yards from St. Patrick's Hall, where Rossa's lecture was to be delivered. On hearing this crowded the hall. A mob of even thousand blocked the approaches to the Shed and Jarvis street. Police had cleared Market Square. Rossa got safely into the hall without being recognized, and began to speak at 8 o'clock upon "Ireland, Her Trials and Her Triumphs." There were about one hundred and fifty people present, mostly young Irishmen.

The moment the gas was turned on in the hall, the mob outside opened fire with stones, and a perfect shower was rained in the windows until the theater closed, at 9:30. Not a pane of glass was left.

Rossa stopped several times, and one of the audience proposed that they should charge downstairs and out. This unnerved, however, and the audience waited in darkness for the mob to disperse.

At 10:15 Rossa stole quietly out to King street, and passed unobserved into the crowd, and the audience got out in twos and threes after him.

At this hour (midnight) the Young Britons are marching through the streets, but Rossa's whereabouts are kept a profound secret.

Pistols were not used, though there were hundreds of revolvers in the crowd.

A number of persons were arrested for throwing stones.

The hotel windows were riddled, and fire from revolvers was begun from the inside and vigorously returned by the riders.

The police charged the mob with their batons, and a brisk engagement ensued.

Another mob opened a fusillade on Collins' tavern, at the corner of Queen and Esther streets, where Rossa is believed to be harbored, and fight is going on there now.

Ninety policemen are engaged with the two mobs, and the Mayor has gone to the scene. The militia are waiting orders in the drill-shed. Four men are reported shot, and dozens were injured by bullets and stones, but the friends of the wounded ran them off to avoid arrest.

Several policemen were badly hurt.

All is quiet at 2:30, but gangs of Britons are lurking in the back streets. Eighty militiamen are retained on duty, in case of a renewal of the struggle.

Rossa abandoned Collins' Hotel early in the night, and it is said he has been conveyed to Weston, seven miles off.

TORONTO, March 19.—O'Donovan Rossa's lecture last night, as a lecture, was a complete failure. His principal supporters, before he was half through, advised him to cut it short. Rossa was much cut to a painful degree, and several times appeared as if he would break down entirely. He evidently had not recovered from his alarm on getting the city, when, leaving the expected crowd at the railway station, he leaped from the rapidly moving train, fell and rolled in the mud, and narrowly escaped being run over by the cars. After the lecture, Rossa drove hurriedly to Weston, about seven miles away from the city. The excitement being over, the people to-day are beginning to count the cost of Rossa's visit. Nine persons have been reported at the Young Irelanders' Society as shot, one seriously. Ten more of the explosion, four are hurt, not known, but none are believed dangerously wounded. Most of the injuries consist of broken heads and bruises. Five constables are hurt, one seriously.

SPIRIT OF THE PRESS.

Foreign Languages in the Public Schools.

..... and German residents, together with some vote-seeking politicians, held a meeting at Platts Hall, which they sought to represent as being a mass meeting of the citizens of San Francisco, for the purpose of forcing the Legislature to continue the injustice of spending the public money in teaching foreign languages to the children of foreign parentage, to the serious detriment of the efficiency of our primary schools. Our conspicuous contemporary, the *Bulletin*, in giving very excellent remarks, in which we heartily concur.

A very large number of very respectable Germans held a meeting at Platt's Hall, last week, for the accomplishment of a very questionable result in a very questionable way. The object of this meeting was to dictate to legislators from the passage of a bill declaring what shall be taught in our free public common schools. The aim and universal opinion of American-born and English speaking citizens is that they ought not to be taxed for the education of the children of foreigners in their native tongues. These Americans do not object that the children of Germans be taught German, that the children of Frenchmen be taught French, or that the children of persons of any nationality be taught the language of their fathers, but they claim that these languages should be taught at the expense of the class, and not at the cost of the community. The American declares that he is under no obligation to educate German children in German, and feels that he is robbed and imposed upon when taxed for such a purpose. The German, French, Italian, and Spanish languages are regarded by us as accomplishments, which, if we desire our children to learn, shall be paid for as luxuries, and the common schools of America should teach only the rudimentary branches of an English education.—We regard it as an anomaly that we should be compelled to support foreign teachers, to teach the children of foreigners their foreign language. In fact, we look upon it as an imposition, and resent the attempt to dictate to us in this respect as a piece of cheeky impertinence. We believe we are correct in the assertion that in no free national school in the world is there any other language taught than the language of the country; that neither in England, France, Spain, Italy, Germany, nor any other civilized country in the world, has the proposition ever been entertained to teach, at the cost of the State, languages foreign to the nation. The Germans take the lead in this, and we ask Messrs. Gottig, Holander, Neumann, Rosenbaum, and Reischild, whether this thing is done in Germany? Prussia has taken the lead in free education. Is there a free school in Berlin, Dresden, Munich, or any other German city, where an English or American teacher would be employed to teach English to English or American scholars? If it is right to teach German or French at the public expense, is it not equally desirable and proper to teach Danish, Norwegian, Swedish, Russian, or Irish? If it is right and proper to teach these languages in San Francisco, is it not also right to teach them in every county and in every rural district of the State? The annual cost of the free schools of San Francisco exceeds one million of dollars. And there are twelve thousand poor children supported with primary instruction and school house accommodation by reason of unpaid division of school funds. Will some German be kind enough to inform us upon what principle they justify a demand so expensive, so unusual, and so at variance with the opinions of the people among whom they have sought a residence? We will print a reply to this argument, if it comes from an intelligent, disinterested foreign gentleman. It must not come from an interested foreign teacher, or from a native-born demagogue, or from one who wants bread at the public cost and foreign votes to keep him in office. This will excuse Messrs. Black, Helmdeer, Brickwedel, Drucker, Durant, Maugles, Spilvale, Sherb, Steppacher, as well as Lewis, Parson, Conroy, May, Backus, Murphy, Forsythe, Rogers, Howe, Donovan, Craig, Roach, Heuter, Sullivan, Van Rhein, and J. W. Taylor. Demagogism, charlatanism, humbuggery, and a disgusting subservience to the foreign vote, characterize a great deal of our legislation, and in nothing is it more apparent and offensive than in that which refers to our free common schools. If German should be taught in our schools, why not Dutch? If French, why not Italian? If Spanish, why not Portuguese? And if any of these, why not Cherokee, Choctaw, and Chinese? There are more Chinese in San Francisco who speak no English than of any other nationality; then why not establish a Professorship of Oriental Literature for their instruction? Chinese pay taxes. Only one answer occurs to us. The Chinese can not vote. This is the milk in this cosmopolitan cocoanut.

From the Argonaut.

OUR CEMETERIES.

The proposition to abolish the cemeteries, to remove the dead and inhibit future burials in them, involves a land speculation as audacious as it is disgraceful. We hope some glimmering sense of reason, and some decent regard for honesty, may induce our legislators to spare the dead. At the present rate of stealing, one generation will suffice to send all honest men to the Potter's field. What we demand is a Potter's field to go to. We have purchased and own, in fee simple, the title of a cemetery lot; we have paid our money for it, we have buried our dead in it, we have built a vault of granite and marble, where, when we have laid off our armor and given up the battle, we expect to rest; and now come land speculators, and we have lost it and our dead. Our cemetery is a place of beauty. All the talk about deleterious and unhealthy gases is sheer stuff and nonsense. Ruin may be ascribed how we shall bury, but to say that the dead shall be removed, monuments destroyed, and families divided, is to confiscate property, and to violate all men's sanctification in consecrating their ground to our dead. Thank God for one thing: it cannot be done. The Act now pending is to passing unconstitutional, but the attempt

A Frantic Appeal.

The following is from the last number of an obscure sheet published in this city, called the *Commercial Advertiser*. We need make no comment; its intolerant bigotry must be so repulsive to every true American citizen as not to ..... our condemnation.

There is in existence in the Eastern States a very large and rapidly increasing Order composed entirely of native-born Americans; men who are loyal to the land of their birth, who are determined to check this foreign interference with our free institutions, and all invidious attempts to lessen the influence of our public schools.

A branch of the Order has been established in this city, and it already numbers its thousands of members, and are long will undoubtedly have within its ranks all true and loyal citizens of American birth who are dwellers here. Its purpose is to combine patriotic and true Americans in the above determination, and to take measures to modify our naturalization laws. They are already so powerful at the East that their presence is being felt and manifested in political circles, and are long they will be a potent power in the land. It is known as the "Patriotic Order Sons of America." Its organ is Philadelphia is the *Times News*, a bold and independent journal, whose motto is "Our God, Our Country and Our Order."

This is a movement we are glad to witness; it is a stride in the march against all enemies of our Government under whatever guise they may make themselves known. And, founded as it is upon principles of patriotism, it cannot fail of success.

Then after lashing himself into a rage at our assertion that half the white population of this city are Roman Catholics, the writer continues:

It is well that Americans should know the numerical strength of their opponents. It is a dangerous thing to underrate our opponents; we therefore give the following estimate of the number of Catholics in the United States:

THE GROWTH OF CATHOLICISM.—The Albany *Argus*, the oldest and ablest Democratic organ in the State of New York, says:

It is a singular fact that in the United States, where the Roman Catholic Church has simply had a fair field and no favor, that stupendous religious organization has developed itself with unusual rapidity and success. Eighty-four years ago there were 25,000 Roman Catholics in the United States; there are now 9,000,000. There was one bishopric; there are now fifty-four, besides six vicariates apostolic and four abbeys; there were twenty-one priests; there are now 4,800; there were three or four chapels, there are now 47 cathedrals, 4,250 churches, and 1,754 chapels and stations. There are now also 136 monasteries of men, and 261 convents of women, 1,527 academies and schools, 263 charitable institutions and 112 seminaries and colleges, in which, among other students, 848 young men are studying for the priesthood. Within the last ninety four years the population of the country has increased 14.31 per cent., but the Roman Catholic population during the same period increased 20,000 per cent., and the proportion of Catholics to the rest of the population (9,000,000 to 30,000,000) is almost 1 to 4. It must further be remembered that American Catholics are thoroughly Ultramontanes, "Gallicanism" being unknown among them.

Where is the American "with soul so dead" that it will not thrill with righteous indignation at the perusal of the proofs we have presented in corroboration of our statements? The knowledge that such designs exist, should rouse our dead ancestors from their graves and make them appeal to their sons to swear never to yield their blessed country to such a miscreant horde of blasphemous infallibility assumptionists.

In conclusion we call upon all Americans to ponder well upon the truths here placed before them, and decide whether they will silly stand by while the Jesuitical, crafty crowd shall steal from them the glorious birthright and freedom won by the blood of their fathers and bequeathed to them under the fond hope that all its privileges and blessings should be carefully and faithfully guarded and protected, even with life, if needful; or manfully and valiantly sustain those fond hopes of their noble sires, and save their country in its hour of peril from such and every foe.

With such howling bigotry and rant which would fain pass itself off as the voice of the people of America, it is pleasing to contrast the genuine sentiments of true Americans, faithful to the Constitution, as well as to the genius and spirit of free institutions, and who form, in reality, the great mass of the American people. We take for instance the language of Hon. John Dwinelle on the occasion of the Centennial celebration in this city:

A hundred years ago how feeble was the Catholic Church in the United States! To-day how strong she is—strongest among the strong. A hundred years ago proscribed, her name a reproach! To-day, proud in the consciousness of her strength, her children are free to ask for everything—to receive it. They can be legislators, Governors, Senators and Judges; one of them was Chief Justice of the United States for twenty-five years. And the example of the forty million citizens of the United States has not been lost upon other people! Is it not true that where the English language is now spoken, the Catholic Church is practically free? That, although there may be enactments against her, or the statute books, they are in effect dead, and cannot be enforced?

Where is she stronger at this day than in the United States? Where are her foundations broader, deeper, more solid? Where she has hospitals for servants, her colleges, her churches in a more flourishing condition? And does this not demonstrate that her material strength lies in the law of voluntary contribution and in those free public institutions? Shall we have more means and ampler room, or shall we continue to reject the homeless, and send away, empty, the hungry? Some of the most prominent ladies and gentlemen in the community are active and zealous supporters of this Institution of mercy. Their fostering liberality is gratefully acknowledged. Bakers, butchers, grocers, and other dealers, too numerous here to be mentioned by names, generously responed to our frequent appeals. We tender them, individually, our sincere thanks for favors bestowed. It is obvious, however, that an establishment of such comprehensive scope as the Youths' Directory can no longer rely on fluctuating contributions and alms-giving for its maintenance. When, as in this case, there is no endowment, some steady source of income or a fixed provision is indispensable. The commonwealth of California may justly be invoked to sustain this free Protectory for young people. In common with other benevolent foundations of a like character, it is entitled to substantial aid from the State.

I would therefore ask the liberty to suggest that the time has come to petition the Legislature, now in session at Sacramento, for such an appropriation as will enable the Youths' Directory to carry on and extend its work of charity among the street children of San Francisco.

Respectfully submitted,

AMBROSE P. DIETZ, Superintendent.

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MESSENGER—James McManus.

St. Peter's Literary Society.

A literary and musical entertainment was given by this Society on the evening of the 18th inst., in the new Convent Hall, corner of Twenty-fourth and Alabama streets. The hall, which is capable of seating between 300 and 400 people, was crowded, every available foot of standing room being utilized. The society, numbering 16 or 18 members, occupied seats on the platform, where were also seated several of the prominent clergy of the city and vicinity, among whom were Rev. Fathers Gibney, C. O'Connor, J. O'Connor, McNally, Kelly, Brosnan, Horgan, O. P., Cleary, Scanlan, Slattery, Brother Justin, etc.

The excellence of the exercises, and the spirit with which they were rendered, reflect great credit on the Society. The feature of the programme was a humorous lecture by a member of the Society, under the nom de plume of "Belmont Sarsaparilla." He kept the house in roars of laughter for half an hour. The musical part of the programme, under the direction of Miss Mollie Golden, was all that could be desired. Miss A. Block, whose rendition of Moore's Melodies is always so effective, seemed to have excelled herself in "Oh! Blame not the Bard," and deservedly received an enthusiastic encore, when she sang "The Pretty Girl Milking her Cow." Miss Nellie Sullivan also sang "God Bless you, Mollie Dear" very sweetly. The vocal quartette, "Give me my own Native Isle," was rendered with spirit and taste. The entertainment was a great success, and we congratulate St. Peter's parish in having a society which can furnish such a literary feast, combining instruction with pleasure.

The Monitor.

VOL. XXI. SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY EVENING, MARCH 21, 1878. NO. 25.

A. WALDTEUFEL,
Cor. First and Fountain Sts.,
SAN JOSE, CAL.
Importer, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Musical Instruments,
Music Books, Sheet Music,
Musical Merchandise in General.
Agent for Pianos made by
STEINWAY & SONS, New York.
KRANICH & BACH, New York.
C. ROENISCH, Dresden.
AND FOR ORGANS FROM
Horace Waters & Sons, and the Burdett Organ Company
My stock is immense. Orders are respectfully solicited, and will be promptly filled. Liberal discounts to Schools and Clergymen.

Youths' Directory.

Third Annual Report of the Superintendent.

SAN FRANCISCO, January 1, 1878.

To the Honorable Board of Managers of the Youths' Directory.

GENTLEMEN—Few words are needed in making this Report.

Your attention is most respectfully invited to the following brief Statement of facts and figures extracted from the records of the Institution.

10,363 boys, aged from 10 to 21, of all races and creeds, have been placed in service, that is to say, 4,150 in town and 6,235 in the country, since November 1, 1874, when you and other citizens of San Francisco organized the YOUTHS' DIRECTORY. During that time, also, 324 men, 166 women, and 731 young girls, have incidentally been supplied with situations; thus making a total of 11,928 persons who have obtained employment, in the last three years, through the agency of this Bureau. From factories, shops, stores, farms, and other places of industry, throughout the State, we often receive letters commendatory of the youthful toilers sent out from this Office.

RETURNS FOR THE YEAR 1877.

INCOME.

Dec. 31.	To regular subscriptions	$1,100 00
Dec. 31.	" donations solicited	319 25
		$1,419 25

EXPENDITURE.

Dec. 31.	By salaries, $80 per month	$960 00
"	" commission, 10 per cent. on $1,419 25 collected	141 90
"	" bills settled (vouchers transmitted to Treasurer)	290 95
"	" cash in hands of Treasurer	26 40
		$1,419 25

Number of beds of all sorts and conditions, provided with work in town	1,850
Number of beds of all sorts and conditions, provided with work in country	2,278
	4,128
Number of Beds furnished	2,485
" Meals served	8,504
" Beneficiaries remaining in the House, Dec. 31, 1877	20
" Applicants for relief, dismissed without the means to assist them	3,995

Many destitute families in the neighborhood are helped with daily food from our humble pantry, while quantities of cast-off clothing and other articles of wearing apparel, kindly presented by friends, are distributed among the ragged walls and stays under our care.

For the information of the public, it may be stated that the Youths' Directory is a temporary Shelter for little wanderers, until suitable openings are found for their services. The benefits of the Refectory, Dormitory, and Intelligence Bureau, are *free to all*; but we can meet only a little of the urgent demands constantly made on our scanty resources. Day by day we find ourselves overwhelmed by applicants for shelter, for food, or for work, and our stores are far inadequate to the wants of the multitude that implore us for shelter and the necessaries of life. Shall we have more means and ampler room, or shall we continue to reject the homeless, and send away, empty, the hungry? Some of the most prominent ladies and gentlemen in the community are active and zealous supporters of this Institution of mercy. Their fostering liberality is gratefully acknowledged. Bakers, butchers, grocers, and other dealers, too numerous here to be mentioned by names, generously responed to our frequent appeals. We tender them, individually, our sincere thanks for favors bestowed. It is obvious, however, that an establishment of such comprehensive scope as the Youths' Directory can no longer rely on fluctuating contributions and alms-giving for its maintenance. When, as in this case, there is no endowment, some steady source of income or a fixed provision is indispensable. The commonwealth of California may justly be invoked to sustain this free Protectory for young people. In common with other benevolent foundations of a like character, it is entitled to substantial aid from the State.

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A Distinguished Visitor.

In a few days Bishop Conroy of Ardagh, county Longford, Ireland, Papal Legate to Canada, is expected to arrive in this city. In June last, Bishop Conroy was sent to Canada by the late Pope to adjust certain matters connected with the Church, and to establish a new University to Montreal, and having accomplished his apostolical mission, he is now visiting the leading Catholic institutions in the United States. In company with Bishop O'Connor he has visited St. Louis, Omaha and Salt Lake City, and intends to spend some time in California, where he has many personal friends among the clergy. After he graduated with distinguished honor at the University at Rome, Father Conroy was appointed Professor at All Hallow's Mission College, Dublin, where he remained six years. He afterwards became Secretary to Cardinal Cullen, and was finally ordained as Bishop of Ardagh. He is said to be a man of brilliant intellect and great learning, which made him a favorite of the late Pope, who selected him for important missions. Bishop Conroy's visit to this city is stated to have no official character, so far as is known.—*Examiner.*

The Splendid and Eloquent Lecture of Father Rooney on St. Patrick.

Ireland and the Inseparable Connection Between Religion and True Patriotism.

Delivered at St. Dominic's Church in this City.

"You are a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, a holy nation, a purchased people, that you may declare His virtues, who hath called you out of darkness into His admirable light."—1st Epistle St. Peter, chap. 2d, verse 9th.

BEGOTTEN CHRISTIANS?—It is not by baptism to be so presumptuous as to imagine that I can entertain you to-night with praise adequate to Ireland's glorious Apostle's deserts. You need not expect to behold a perfect delineation of the rare virtues and noble exercises of religion practised by him, for not St. Paul himself, who had ravished an audience of the Areopagus, nor St. Chrysostom who received, whilst he was electrifying his people with his golden eloquence, a spontaneous burst of applause, nor St. Basil, the Christian Demosthenes, could do justice to the subject before me to-night. Nay, there is no finite being that can truly paint the grand character of our national saint; it will then be reserved for the infinite alone to pronounce on the great accounting day a perfect eulogium of the life and labors of Ireland's Apostle, for he alone knows the immensity of good he has accomplished, and the intrinsic value of the virtues with which his soul was adorned. It is the common opinion of the learned that he was born in France, of a noble family, about the end of the fourth century. We are entirely ignorant of his career of life until his sixteenth year, when, by the disposition of an all-wise and just Providence, he was led captive, and sold to a petty prince in the county Antrim, Ireland. After being six years in bondage, he is miraculously delivered from his shackles. He feels within himself an ardent desire of serving that country, in which he endured all the pains and torture of temporal slavery, and desired to see her emancipated from the more galling yoke that Satan had put upon her, and that she might be baptized with the unction of faith. In his slumbers he sees the children of Ireland stretching forth their tiny hands toward him and imploring him in piteous tones to come among them, and admonister to them the consoling helps of religion. A soul like his that was on fire with the love of God, and consequently of his neighbor, could not resist such an appeal. He recognized that it was the will of God that he should dedicate himself to His service in the holy ministry, and he at once set about qualifying himself for that noble and more than angelic duty. He said within his body sweat, as God has evidently called me to be an apostle, to be a messenger of His divine word, He wishes that I take the proper means to arrive at such an august end. He is fully aware that there are three things which are essentially necessary to a priest, with which he can do all things and without which he will infallibly expose to perdition his own soul and the souls of those committed to his care—those three things are austerity, learning and zeal. In order to save his own soul he must be holy, and, therefore, he considered the sanctification of his own soul as paramount to every other consideration. Learning was of very great consequence if he had his own soul! He knew that all men are bound to live holy, but especially the ambassadors of Christ, to whom, in a special manner, it was said: "Be ye holy as I the Lord your God am holy." "Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works and glorify your Father who is in heaven; be ye imitators of me as I am of My Father." Of him the apostle says: "Let them minister having no crime." He is fully impressed that the sacred Scriptures command austerity to priests especially. The second qualification that he knows is necessary for a priest is science, not that science that puffeth up, and tends rather to divert from, that serve to convince to the fulfilment of his duty, but that science that will aid and assist him in carrying out the great designs God had in view in selecting him and in calling him to the dignity, to which he aspired. He knew that it was necessary to be perfectly conversant with the Sacred Scriptures, which unhesitatingly he was to make the guide of his own life and that of others; he felt that he should become thoroughly acquainted with the Fathers of the Church who preceded him, in order that he may make their holy and untarnished conduct the rule of his own. To this knowledge he was bound, and nothing could dissuade him from the pursuit of it. He heard the divine oracle already passing sentence of condemnation on himself if he had become filled with the science without which it would be far better for him not to be enrolled among the clergy. Hearkened the Almighty declaring, in most emphatic language, by the mouth of the prophet Malachy, those truly remarkable passages: "Because you have rejected science, I have rejected you from the ministry of my priesthood." The lips of the priest shall keep knowledge, and they (the people) shall seek the law at his mouth, because he is the angel of the Lord of Hosts. From the prophet Osee he learned that the same Lord commanded the people to "ask the priests" on all points that in any way concerned their salvation, and therefore he will understand that if the priests are to answer the difficulties proposed by the people, they must be deeply versed in science. He stood terrified at the unerring words of Christ, "If the blind lead the blind, they will both fall into the ditch." He shuddered at those still more terrifying words of Holy Writ: "Wo to you blind leaders." Deeply pondering with those solemn maxims, he says within his noble soul, "I will not be ignorant of my duty; I will become a doctor as the apostle requires of me. If Scholasticus Lycurgus labored and traveled so much, in order that they might frame a code of laws for the great their neighbors, why should not I strenuously exert myself not to frame human laws, but to propound the greatest of all laws, verily, that of Jesus Christ." In keeping with this resolution, he undertook a painful journey to foreign parts, to enrich his mind with learning and experience, and spent in the acquiring of these all-out thirty years. Under Marcus of Tours he received a perfect knowledge of church discipline. After the death of this illustrious prelate, his uncle, he betook himself to the famous St. Germain of Auxerre, from whom he imbibed the knowledge of humanities and the inferior science, and by whom he was ordained priest. He also spent some time in Rome among the canons regular, from whom he obtained a thorough knowledge of the Sacred Scriptures. The third qualification, that he is fully aware to be necessary for a priest, is zeal for the spiritual welfare of his neighbor. For, said he, if every man is bound to love his neighbor as himself, the minister of God who dedicates himself in a special manner to His service is bound to undergo every danger, even death itself, for the salvation of souls, for Christ declares: "The good shepherd layeth down his life for his flock." Having the above qualifications required by God and His Church for properly fulfilling his ministry, he places himself in the hands of the Vicar of Christ, Pope Celestine, in order that he may receive from him his commission and credentials to preach. That holy Pontiff received him with open arms, and rejoiced exceedingly to find so noble and competent an instrument for the task in hand. He immediately consecrated him, gave him plenipotentiary power, and dismissed him with his benediction to the ocean island. Despite all opposition, despite every impediment thrown in his way by relations, by curious his thoughts and bends his course to beautiful Erin, determined to convert her. He cares not what dangers, what troubles, what toils he has to encounter, provided he can gain souls to Christ. He is willing, as was his prototype, St. Paul, to become an anathema to gain souls, and plant the Church. He was ready to offer himself as a holocaust, to suffer martyrdom, provided the Church would pullulate by the effusion of his blood. Behold, Children of St. Patrick, that grand old man, nearly sixty years of age, entering the land of our forefathers. At the approach of this Barjhean of the Gospel, darkness, ignorance and error departed from the land; their place was in eager to be found, and the contrary virtues ornamented the souls of those poor creatures who had lain in the shadow of error. A people who had penetrated forcibly into the whole island, strong, numerous, and the chosen of God, to whom eternal God in whose service he was so intently engaged. He proceeded to the Hill of Tara, in order to have a character preach to the chiefs of Ireland, who were then assembled there to celebrate their pagaish rites, fully aware that he would have to contend with the potent princes, and with the almost impressive argumentation of the learned Druids, but he knew, too, that he was more than a match for them, and he was convinced that he would have the current of impunity, and that he would rescue many noble souls from the very jaws of the dragon of error. As a reward of his courage and intrepidity, several were converted on the spot. Having gained a great victory here, and Christ, being encouraged thereat, he next repairs to Dublin and Munster, where he set forth the truths of Christianity with such unction and ardor that thousands enrolled themselves beneath the banner of the Cross. He turns his attention to the ordaining of fit ministers of the Gospel, men who were imbued with the spirit of self-sacrifice, and endowed with the heroism of apostles, men found worthy to be enrolled among the angels of the Church of the Lord of Hosts. He was a most tender father to all; all desired to be his offspring. The people of Ireland placed all their riches at his feet, saying, why should not we give all our earthly goods to the man who has caused the heavens to rain down so plentifully on us all spiritual favors? But no, he would never accept of the least present from them. His noble soul could not bear to be stalled with the base passion of lucre. He would rather give than take, and he showered profusely his alms on the poor. He had the Irish, as the apostles had the first Christians, all of one heart and one soul." His zeal knew no bounds, he was not satisfied with christianizing the people, he established colleges and seminaries of learning throughout the land; he procured them with the best teachers in order that he might cultivate those bright intellects, which the apostle himself assures us the Irish had. He filled the land with monasteries, for he saw, as he himself tells us, that unless the Irish once knew the truth, they would follow it and hold to it, and would carry it to its superlative height, and become apostles to themselves up to the most exalted practices of religion. After having converted all Ireland, he repaired to Rome to render an account of his mission and labors to the Supreme Pontiff to his successor in the chair of Peter. The venerable Vicar of Christ received him with open arms, and with the rapture peculiar to contemplating the spectacle of Ireland, and sent him back armed with the legislative authority. On his return to Ireland he spent some time in repairing and building monasteries and churches, and, in framing laws for the guidance and direction of his clergy. Now, seeing that his end was nigh, and that he had already accomplished his great task of evangelizing Ireland, he entered a monastery. There he lived for twenty years, practicising all virtues, according to the monastic life in all its unabated ardor. Under these circumstances did he render his pure soul into the hands of his Creator. What must now be his reward of that saint! If a simple saint, living in retirement and hunted from the face of the world, will be surrounded with ineffable light in God's Kingdom, what must not be the glory, the brilliant recompense of this Abraham of Ireland, this Melchisedec of the Irish priesthood, this Moses of the Irish legislature, this Saint John of Ireland's Virgins, this Saint Paul of her fiery and invincible apostle, this Saint Peter of the Church—the rock on which this special Church was founded, and which more than anywhere has partaken of the numerous and powerful powers of the Universal Church founded on Peter! He certainly must receive a great reward who made of a land that was filled with thorns and briars the garden that was covered with flowers of the most odoriferous kind, who planted in this garden quinces plants, the holy souls that continually sing the praise of the immaculate lamb, the lilies, the virgins, who, most of all, adorn our holy Church. His labors are summed up in brief, by saying that he converted all Ireland, he built innumerable monasteries, he erected seven hundred churches, consecrated three hundred and sixty-five bishops, and ordained three thousand priests. How sublime all this, and how great must or be the reward for his labors undertaken from a divine motive! I now turn my attention, in order to show still more forcibly how well St. Patrick did his work to the Irish Church herself. The children reflect the father, and the character of the father is deeply ingrained into the nature of the children. It is truly wonderful, after seeing so many tribes to which they have been subjected, to see the Irish Church as deeply rooted in the faith as when Patrick had christianized them. Who can explain how the Irish Church has remained firm and steadfast amidst the storms, unless it be not a Church established by the apostles, except that by, Peter, has come down to us! Where now is the Church of Antioch, Smyrna, Corinth, Jerusalem, Thessalonica, Ephesus, Colosse, and others founded by the first apostles who were certainly qualified directly by God himself? They have vanished from the face of the earth! The Roman See, the centre of unity built by and on Peter, remains. Like the See of Rome, the Irish Church shows supernatural life that never was or could be extinguished. There is, in fact, something very strange in this striking resemblance between Ireland and Rome, and who can explain why it is so? Unquestionably, the inscrutable fact, unswerving, undying, unmingle faith of Rome is in Ireland to this hour, and it can never be rooted out of the noble hearts of the Irish. God seems to have gifted Ireland with the durability of the faith of Rome. Now, why is it that Ireland has been so particularly blessed above all other nations and peoples? Why is it that the faith that is God given, remains in them as a nation, even as it does in the Roman Church—the mother and mistress of Churches, and to which all Churches must conform? I can assign three reasons for this wonderful effect that is as undeniable even to a child. The first is that St. Pat rick himself impressed on the minds of the Irish that they were Christians only in proportion as they were obedient to the Pope of Rome; this truth was so deeply imbedded in their souls, that in all troubles, in all doubts and anxieties, the Irish looked for comfort to Rome. Hear how our noble apostle speaks on this subject in his confessions: "*Et ideo Hibernia, in fide Romana.*" "As you are Christians, so also be true Romans." That sentence, which has rung on the minds of the Irish in every age since its utterance, has been the safeguard of our faith. So long as we treasure up that truth in our souls, and Rome signifying, so long will we have durability of faith. Ireland never lacked to a heretic. Ireland never begat an archheretic, Ireland never lost the lustre of her faith, because St. Patrick taught her to be, above all things, Roman. Irishmen who have sinned, who have been guilty of every crime, who have lapsed into heresy, who have been schismatics, who have been apostates, who have been infidels, who have been Pagans, who have been Druids, who have been Fenians, who have been Orangemen, who have been Protestants, who have been Catholics, who have been priests, who have been bishops, who have been popes, who have been angels, who have been archangels, who have been cherubim and seraphim, who have been thrones and dominions, who have been principalities and powers, who have been virtues and powers, who have been the mighty ones of God, who have been the cherubim of God, who have been the seraphim of God, who have been God himself, who have been the Holy Ghost, who have been the Holy Trinity, who have been the unity of the Godhead, who have been the Blessed Virgin, who have been the Mother of God, who have been the Eternal Father, who have been the Eternal Word, who have been the Eternal Spirit

THE MONITOR.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THURSDAY EVENING, MARCH 21

Subscribers will please specially look at the printed label on the margin or wrapper of the paper; the date thereon shows when the subscription expires. They should also know that their taking the paper from the office makes them liable for the subscription price as long as they continue to do so. Persons have no excuse to make for papers being sent after the time their subscription expires. If they wish their paper discontinued, by not taking it from the office the postmaster is bound to notify the publishers of that fact, and to have the paper stopped. We make this explanation for the information of those who think the excuse, when asked for payment, that they paid for it as long as ordered, but still continue to take it from the office.

Our Celebration of St. Patrick's Day.

Having given in our last issue what we considered were good and sufficient reasons why St. Patrick's Day should be celebrated by Irishmen in America, we shall now make a few remarks on the way in which the great festival was honored in San Francisco. The procession was well ordered and commendable in all its details, the body of mounted aids being particularly fine; but we must acknowledge that it was not as large or imposing as most of the previous ones. Without doubt great part of, if not all, the falling off was directly owing to the circumstance that the festival was really past and gone, and that numbers of those who would gladly have joined in the procession could not afford to spare another day to the gratification of their religious and national enthusiasm. However, all classes and callings of the Irish-American population were well represented. A large body of the clergy, Jesuit and Dominican Fathers, as well as seculars, participated, and were everywhere received with demonstrating of respect. A very pleasing feature in the procession was the appearance of the St. Patrick's Cadets, about fifty in number, in full uniform, with small rifles and bayonets. The ages of the lads ranged from ten to sixteen years. There were also the St. Joseph's Cadets, with their spirited brass band of twenty-one pieces, playing appropriate airs with much precision and harmony. During the passage of the procession, the beautiful chime of bells in St. Patrick's Church, the gift of Colonel Peter Donohue, saluted the processionists both going on and returning from their parade, with joyous peals. The literary exercises in the city and throughout the State were beyond the ordinary in excellence, and were highly creditable to those who were engaged in them. We note with much pleasure that most of the orators and poets were young Californians, the children of Irish parents. It was most consoling to see them thus closely identifying themselves with the cause of the country of their forefathers, as well as with the religion which should be the chief pride and glory of all. Plain was it to see that in energy and intellect they will well sustain the honor of their sires, while their education and culture shed lustre upon Santa Clara, Saint Ignatius and Saint Mary's, the Catholic Colleges wherein they were educated. In time to come, in the course of nature, they must be the leading men of our glorious and golden State, and it must be cheering, indeed, to every man of their blood and race to know that they are so thoroughly well fitted to discharge all the duties and responsibilities they may meet with honor, fidelity and efficiency.

Catholic Charity.

We think we shall be freely excused by all our friends for reverting to the topic of Catholic charity. We do not do so without just cause. Some newspapers and certain individuals, ignorant or careless of facts, have spoken of Catholics and their Church as being wanting in charity. Every other imaginable charge or reproach has been at one time or another, brought against Catholicity, save and except this; and that remained to gain publicity in the last session in San Francisco. We might write columns of indignant denunciation and call upon the history of the world to refute the unfounded and unmeaning accusation; but we prefer to state sound facts and quote some figures which are far more eloquent than words of ours could be. Facts are stubborn things, and figures will not lie. The compilation of these has cost us a great deal of time and trouble; but we consider both well spent, inasmuch as the result, we believe, will be to silence for ever the thoughtless assertions of Catholic faith and Catholic charity. Some of the entries from whom we got our statistics were unwilling to furnish them as they preferred doing their good work unnoticed. They sought not the praise of men but, like the Pharisees, they should lose their reward. It was only by showing that the honor of the Catholic community was at stake, that we could prevail upon them to disclose the magnitude of their deeds of benevolence. We shall first give the statistics of the purely charitable associations. The actual cash expended during the last year was as here stated:

St. Patrick's Vincent de Paul Society, Gentlemen	$2,600
St. Patrick's Vincent de Paul Society, Ladies	2,500
St. Mary's Cathedral Society for Relief of Poor	2,316
St. Francis Parish Society for Relief of Poor	1,500
St. Joseph's Parish Society for Relief of Poor	2,100
St. Ignatius Church for Relief of Poor, about	2,500
St. Francis, Mission, Society for Relief of Poor	300
St. Bridget's Society for Relief of Poor	250
Spanish Catholic Church Society for Relief of Poor	3,800

Here we have nearly eighteen thousand dollars distributed during 1877, at a time when distress was not generally complained of at all. We need hardly say that the efforts of the different societies have proportionately increased within the past three months, or since public effort was made to relieve those in need. We could not give to speak of charitable institutions. It is very true that some of these receive some sort of assistance from the city or State. A few bigots and politicians, who do not understand what they talk about, occasionally raise an outcry about "supporting sectarian institutions." We answer that we are not aware that the amount given by the city or State bears but a very small proportion, indeed, to the sums contributed annually by the Catholics themselves. Besides, they lose sight of the very important fact that the institutions which do receive a grant of public money have to remain pretty nearly the whole of it again in the shape of taxes upon their grounds and buildings. The difference between the grants and the taxes is so inconsequential, that practically the aid amounts to very little. Another consideration these bigots and fools never pause to estimate—the amount of additional taxation that it would be necessary to impose upon the people at large, if Catholics were to cease dispensing their charities. Catholic charity is not thrown away upon undeserving objects. There is not one recipient of it when the city or State would not have to assist in some shape or manner, if that charity were withdrawn. Here we give the statistics of these institutions for 1877:

Sisters of Mercy, free and half pay patients cost for this institution there is no appropriation $6,100
House of Mercy for aged females during the year 11,875
Magdalen Asylum, expenses for year for this institution, expended in city $2,500 22,005
Industrial School Female Department, for 1877 13,650
Female Orphan Asylum, South S. F. 32,820
Male Orphan Asylum, 280 inmates 12,570
Male Orphans, 50 in Sonoma 25,121
Vesta's Directory 7,419

Those figures represent the expenses necessarily incurred during the year 1877. Let us add the amounts expended by societies connected with churches and under church control, for the relief of sick members, medicines, medical attendance, burial of the dead, and benefits to widows and orphans. It is noticed that we do not include such organizations as the Ancient Order of Hibernians, Irish-Americans, and others, the members of which are almost exclusively Catholic, for we want to speak only of what the *Church* is doing. The figures for 1877 are:

Cathedral, St. Joseph's	$13,000
Cathedral, Total Abstinence Society	3,500
St. Francis St. Joseph's Society	3,000
St. Joseph's Temperance Society	2,500
St. Bridget's Temperance Society	500
Our Lady of Guadalupe Spanish Society	1,200
St. Mary's Ladies Benevolent Society	750

This gives a total of $24,246 in one year. Of private benevolence and individual charity, it is not in our power to say much, for those whose good deeds are chief pride and glory of all. Plain was it to see that in energy and intellect they will well sustain the honor of their sires, while their education and culture shed lustre upon Santa Clara, Saint Ignatius and Saint Mary's, the Catholic Colleges wherein they were educated. In time to come, in the course of nature, they must be the leading men of our glorious and golden State, and it must be cheering, indeed, to every man of their blood and race to know that they are so thoroughly well fitted to discharge all the duties and responsibilities they may meet with honor, fidelity and efficiency.

Catholic Charity.

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Here we have nearly eighteen thousand

Let There be Justice as Well as Charity.

During the past few months the charity displayed among our Protestant fellow-citizens has been through the agency of their churches, been engaged in the Christian work of relieving the hungry and the distressed. In that space of time they expended almost eight thousand dollars, making no discrimination, as they state, of either nationality or sect. For this noble conduct they deserve the most sincere thanks of every lover of his fellow-creatures. But they have been compelled to desist from the dispensation of charity in the shape of free meals, and now confine their efforts to assisting deserving families at their own homes. We do not blame them for this, inasmuch as we very well know it would come to that sooner or later. With the larger and more extended experience attached to the Catholic system of charity, we know beforehand that indiscriminate relief would turn out a failure. We commend them for continuing their exertions in a more prudent and efficacious manner. But, while they do this, we would most respectfully ask why do they not do justice at the root of the evil, the first cause of the prevailing distress, by ceasing to employ Chinamen. It is well known that, as a body, Catholics do not employ them in any capacity. There may be individual exceptions, but the rule holds good. Now, how many honest, industrious women would be helping to support their families by washing or mending if the Mongolian laundries were not patronized! How many young girls would be earning a respectable living for themselves by working out if the Chinese were not employed as domestics! How, many boys and girls would be learning remunerative trades if employers were engaged in workshops and factories? The money handed over to the Chinese every year by white employers of all kinds, mounts up into the millions of dollars. If this money was spent as it ought to be, among those of our own blood and race and religion—we do not apply the latter word in a sectarian sense—there would be no distress in San Francisco today. This is a self-evident truth. Now, we say again, that the individuals and companies blameable for the presence of the Chinese here are Protestants almost without exception. The steamship companies and the railroad companies, who first brought them over, are not certainly composed of Catholics. Those Catholics, who from their position could be large employers of labor, did all they could to discourage collision. Col. Peter Donohue, for example, built his railroad entirely by white labor, though he had to compete with those who were employing Chinese. It is true that Chinese are now at work on his road between San Rafael and Petaluma, but he is in no way to blame for that. He purchased that road as it stood with all its liabilities and unfulfilled contracts, and he could not interfere. Now Jews, Protestants and Catholics are all brethren in the sense that they worship the same Supreme Being, and his law, the decalogue, is the basis of their civilization and of all their civil and domestic relations. Hence, they are bound to prefer the interests of their brethren, to that of the heathen, and should not do an injury to them under the pretence of doing charity to Pagans.

The Right of Free Speech.

The right of free speech should be secure and untrammeled in every country that claims to be reckoned among civilized and progressive nations. Where it is denied, there can hardly be any such thing as true liberty, and really democratic institutions must remain unknown. In short, it is the foundation of all the rights and liberties for which good and patriotic men will unanimously, and for the achievement of which they are always willing to lay down their lives. We do not, of course, mean that the freedom of speech should be altogether unrestricted, for that would be simply licentiousness alike for the individual and for the community. There are bounds suggested by common sense, by feelings of decency, by the desire of preserving public tranquility, by respect for religion and morality, and by a hundred other considerations, which all educated and intelligent men can understand. But these are not to be taken as in the least interfering with the use of free speech, since they are the guardian, and preservers of it. If license were permitted, orators would soon degenerate into vituperation, and violence instead of argument would decide every matter of discussion. Then there would be no satisfactory settlement of anything, and confusion and misunderstanding would paralyze the efforts of those seeking to promote the public welfare. The constituted authorities, interpreting and carrying out the laws, are the persons upon whom properly rests the responsibility of according or refusing the right of assembly and free speech to any men or body of men. They may make mistakes, they may be swayed by their political or religious prejudices; they may grant permission to unworthy parties and refuse to reputable religious; but in nearly all cases it is wiser, as well as more beneficial in the end, to yield to them and to seek some other mode of redress. It is only tyrants in any country that the Government or authorities can long deprive the people of any prerogative justly due them, and it is absolutely impossible in this. And now we come to the most important, as also the most practical, portion of our remarks, which, we feel, we cannot too deeply impress upon the minds of our readers. When the authorities of any place have given permission to people to hold a meeting, or when they do not think it necessary to formally refuse them permission to hold a meeting, the right of these people to assemble and to speak just what pleases them, should be held sacred and inviolate. It makes no matter whether they may be a small minority or not; it makes no difference whether their views are popular or the reverse; it is not of concern whether they are regarded as friends of the people or as enemies; they have a perfect right to meet and express their opinions, subject only to the action of the authorities and the supervision of the laws. No orderly and respectable citizen, who claims to have rights of his own, will interfere with them or molest them in any way, however much he may differ from them. In cases where meetings are called for the purpose of favoring or condemning any particular measure or project, only those who agree with the object of the assemblage should properly speak or attend, or if they do attend, they should make no rude manifestations of their presence. Their way of combating obnoxious ideas or principles should never be by the mode of tumult, obstruction or intimidation, which is only to be expected from disorganized mobs—but they should, if they have anything to say, at an opposition meeting elsewhere, and then the public at large could easily judge which idea had the better of the argument, and which was most worthy of support. Where meetings are called to discuss the pros and cons of a question, as very often happens, though it is doubtful whether it is desirable, or whether substantial good follows such a course, the majority should elect the officers, should rule the meeting, taking good care, however, to render fair play to their adversaries, the minority, and so far from depriving them of any of their acknowledged rights, to be rather liberal towards them. Each and every citizen goes into an open meeting with equal rights and privileges, and is free to assume any position awarded him by the voice of his fellow citizens, and all who are not willing to submit to the decision of the meeting in this or other respects should leave quietly or remain transquil. We are led to make these observations by the present state of affairs between the peace and war association in London, and by the recently received account of the breaking up of O'Donovan Rossa's lecture by the Orange rowdies of Ottawa, in Canada. We do not know which occurred a few evenings ago in Platt's Hall in our own good city. It seems to us that if men considered even a little reasonable and fair play, and honest dealing between man and man, such unseemly exhibitions could never take place. We regret the appearance of violence or physical force into an assembly, called together for the purpose of amicable discussion, were only properly estimated, it would be deemed cowardly and punished with marvelous vigor and promptitude. He who, guilty of that conduct makes himself responsible morally if not legally, for everything that happens afterwards, even though it should, which happens in most cases, follow. It is the first step in wrong that puts anyone on the road to ruin. We trust that the citizens of San Francisco will hold fast by the principles of fair play, which are alone worthy of their great country and free institutions, and guard the sacred right of free speech with jealous eyes and armed hands from the attacks of rash and unthinking individuals, no matter to what class of society they belong, or what political party they may choose to act. The laws of discussion, with just as the laws of the State, should be no respecter of persons, but, placing an equal border upon the shoulders of all, should act as the defender and conservator of the liberties of all.

The Complicated Eastern Question.

The fight between the Russians and Turks on the field of battle was hardly less sharp or exciting than that which is now being waged by the pens of the ablest diplomats of Russia, Austria, Prussia, England, France and Turkey. Representatives of some States, too, like Roumania, Servia and Greece, have joined in the literary fray and added to its confusion if not to its fierceness. All are volunteering their forces so as to occupy the best possible position at the projected conference. We say "projected," for although all the Powers pretend to wish for it, and the date has even been settled upon, there appears to be a large probability that it will never take place. Only the most sanguine expect any beneficial result from this conference, even if it should assemble according to agreement, for the different governments enter it with such directly conflicting wants and wishes, that it is impossible for them to be harmonized. Indeed it would hardly be so much to say that some of the great powers would send their diplomatists to the assembly rather in the hope of embittering the controversy, and thus extending the area of the conflict than in the desire of establishing a lasting and satisfactory peace. Nothing, any more than individuals, do not like to bring their money, or lay it out uselessly. Now, for months past England and Austria have been spending millions of dollars upon warpreparations, and they must have done so under the conviction that hostilities were unavoidable. If there were any reasonable hopes that peace could be maintained they would have spared their cash, or, at all events, withheld its expenditure until the emergency seemed more pressing. England is the most anxious for war, but in urging the comparative smallness of her army, is unwilling to strike before she has secured an ally capable of materially assisting her by the blow. Her fleet is, to be sure, the finest in the world, its equal has never been seen upon the ocean; but then the battle is one that must be decided on land and not upon the sea. All she could hope to do with it is to blockade the Russian towns, or else assist her troops in holding certain desirable fortified positions on the Asiatic shore. Unassisted her army dare not, and does not, make from the protection of the guns of the fleet. Austria is not exactly averse to war. She would sooner fight than allow Russia to become powerful on her southern boundary, or obtain control of the mouth of the river Danube. But she is yet of opinion that she can obtain all the guarantees she requires by the peaceable way of diplomacy, and that she naturally would wish will not push her quarrel with Russia until she is in success, but on the contrary she will speak her fair and will appeal to her sense of justice. Andrassy, Premier of the Austro-Hungarian Parliament, has declared that the demands of the Czar are by no means extravagant but rather moderate, and that Austria will be benefitted if they are conceded. Prussia, however, can not conflict with any, though the Kaiser, it confesses that Russia has gone from concession to concession in the course of a year and can see no reason why she should be asked to go any more to avoid all disturbance in the Orient, but, has declared that the demands of the Czar are by no means extravagant but rather moderate, and that Prussia

SPIRIT OF THE CATHOLIC PRESS.

The Future of the Papacy.

The following able article, which we cut from the Baltimore *Mirror*, possesses great interest for Catholic readers: "Among the many wonders in the marvelous life of the Catholic Church, there are none more suggestive of serious thought than those presented in her present relations with the world. Religions thought is gradually but surely passing into two strong, distinct and antagonistic forms. The one is represented by Catholicism, with its well defined order or religious faith and dogma; the other is atheism, grouping around it the scientific thought of the age, and presenting Protestantism in its final analysis of absolute negation. Practically, Protestantism has abdicated its assumed mission as a teacher of religious truth; and its discordant elements are being steadily fused into combination with the religious skepticism of the age.

In the social and political order, the present condition of the temporal authority of the Popes is awakening an interest and attracting the attention of the most enlightened statesmen of the period. The history of the Papacy is being studied in its past moral and social relations with society; and the deeper these studies penetrate into the depths of historic truth, the stronger grows the conviction that, as modern society owes its growth, development, and prosperity to the direct ministry influences of the Papacy in the past, so in the future these same influences may be utilized and directed to the conservation and perpetuity of that society. Temporal power of the Popes from the time of Stephen II. to that of Pius VII. has participated in the vicissitudes and triumphs of their spiritual administration. They have risen and fallen, not by force, but always together, when attacked by arbitrary kings, princes, and feudal barons. If we weigh impartially the effects upon society of the trials and triumphs of the Papacy, we shall be led irresistibly to the conclusion that its victories redound to its glory, while the trials through which they were achieved have but added to their lustre. For eight centuries anterior to the so-called Reformation, the temporalities of the Papacy were the common property of the United Christendom. By the common testimony of Catholic and Protestant historians, the civil authority of the Popes constituted a bulwark of defense for the protection and security of their spiritual jurisdiction.

From Henry IV. of Germany, to Napoleon I. of France, the assaults of the spiritual supremacy of the Popes have invariably directed their assaults against their temporal authority. The instinct of hatred to a Church whose moral and religious teachings opposed the lawlessness and usurpation of emperors and kings was sufficiently enlightened to ambitious rulers that they could most effectively weaken the spiritual authority by first paralyzing the temporal arm which upheld and sustained it. To this end have conspiracies and treasons been blotted in the provinces of the Popes by the Orsinos, the Palmerinos, the Bismarcks of modern times. These have but re-enacted the perfidies of their exemplars of a past historic period. Those of to-day are apparently more successful, and, humanly speaking, the temporal sovereignty of the Popes like the dynasty of the Stuarts in England, the Capets of France, seems to have passed into the shadows of history. But the historic analogy, by default of the essential resemblances, fails in logical accuracy and conclusive force. The history of the Papacy is unique and without a parallel in the annals of time. Its life has been a providential one, or Christianity has been a myth, never possessed, the prestige of a divine origin. The Catholic Church and Christianity, the Papacy and its temporal sovereignty, are parts of one stupendous whole, conceived in the mind of Deity, planned to an end that binds man and humanity to God and eternity, and pledged, through trials and sufferings, to an earthly mission that must endure till time shall be no more.

This historic life corresponds with their supernatural existence. Both depends on the promises of the Saviour for their vitality and perpetuity. If these promises fail now, their utterance was a snare and a delusion from the beginning. If they still retain the vitality of their inspired utterance, they will contain a truth that will never perish from the world. The present condition of the Papacy, frightful as it is, and hopeless as it may seem to be, cannot be pleaded as conclusive of what is to be in the future. The inductions of history are totally adverse to such conclusion. The Papacy survived its long agony through the tenth century. Its seventy years of Babylonian captivity at Avignon manacled its power and diminished for a time the lustre of its earlier glories. But it again rose out of its exhaustion and spoke to its mission of Christian civilization with the supernatural energy which it inherited from the crib of Bethlehem, and which was consecrated in bloodshed on Calvary. The world even now pays a reluctant tribute to the presence of this vital and superhuman energy. A spiritual unity holds the faithful in stronger bonds of love and affiliation to the Holy See than ever existed before. The longing pass of European nations is fixed, as though by supernatural fascination, to the Roman Vatican and the august prisoner whom it holds. Bowed down by age, harassed in soul by the afflictions that have fallen on the flock committed to his charge, and falling tenderness and the mingled sympathies of his faithful children and the howling blasphemies of atheists and revolutionists, the world turns to him to ponder on the probable results that may follow his death. This is the sublime attitude of the Papacy to-day.

Then and Now.

As illustrating the change that has taken place in public sentiment in Boston upon this subject of Catholicity during the last thirty years, we publish the two following paragraphs:

"A recent lecturer in this country in the course of his lecture stated, that having at one time expressed his surprise to Dr. Brownson that it had taken him so long a time to enter the Catholic Church, Dr. Brownson replied: 'Four years before I became a Catholic, when I was more of an infidel than anything else, I had the thought that the truth might be in that old Church; but I was afraid to touch it, for I would have preferred almost to risk my immortal soul than to become a Papist in Boston at that time.'

'Dr. Brownson, as is well known, did become a "Papist," and suffered no little in this life because of it. He is, we trust, receiving a glorious reward in the eternal world. But times have changed somewhat in Boston since Dr. Brownson received the grace (and corresponded with that grace) to lay himself, with all his learning and rare intellectual gifts, at the feet of Holy Mother Church. Then Catholics were few, and generally poor and despised in Boston. The following from a correspondent of the Providence *Journal* gives some idea of the change that has since then taken place:

"The religious element which is supposed to underlie all the 'isms' certainly is as forcible here as it can be anywhere while freedom of thought is permitted. Catholicism doubtless shows the strongest foundations, if we are to make a statistical measure of its power. Its cathedrals do not stand like some churches, waiting to be sold for debt. Neither are their temporary tabernacles constructed to hold the enthusiastic followers of revivalists." — *Catholic Sentinel.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

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CITHERN.
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No extra charge for Tapestry, Embroidery, plain ornamental Needlework, nor for the Spanish language.

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NOTICE
SUBSCRIBERS' EDITION OF THE NEW WORK,
"The Irish Race in California,"
Will be ready for delivery in a few days.
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Where they offer for sale the Largest Stock of
PAINTS, OILS, GLASS,
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1.—He imports his entire stock from first hands, and buys for CASH.
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5.—A child will be as safe to send for his purchase as the closest buyer.
m3 1y

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FROM 215 and 217 SACRAMENTO STREET TO
113 and 117 Front Street,
BETWEEN CALIFORNIA AND PINE. m27 1m

INFORMATION WANTED OF PETER McCABE, of county Monaghan, Ireland, who left New Orleans about 26 years ago for San Francisco. He lived some time in the State of Illinois before going to California. His wife's mother, who is now 87 years old, and her sisters, Esther Hogan and Elizabeth Claffee, would like to hear from him. If any person could give the required information they will please direct their letter to the address of Thomas Regan, Newcastle, Laurence county, Pennsylvania.

Advertisement has appeared in the New York papers, and at that New York excepted by the Sisters of Charity for the benefit of Deaf Mutes, a Boy about 14 years of age, named Thomas Regan, who left his home in Newcastle, Pennsylvania, about 3 years ago. Any information will be received by the Sisters of Charity, New York City.

Compositors of Chicago in a procession on their way to the office of the Times, during the late strike of printers. Illustrated Sketches of the Strike, Monday, November 11, 1872. Sold by all Newsdealers, or sent by mail, postage paid, on receipt of 10 cents. Address, ILLUSTRATED NEWS CO., 41 Park Row, New York.

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THEREFORE WE ARE SELLING THE following articles at a fraction above cost:
American Watches;
Ladies' and Gents' Gold Chains, California made;
Gold Bracelets, California made;
Gold Lockets, California made;
Gold Rings and Pins;
American Clocks;
American Silver Ware, etc.
Orders filled and sent C. O. D. to any part of the United States.
REPAIRS done by Experienced Workmen.
ROBT. MAYERS & SON,
213 Kearny Street,
SAN FRANCISCO. mh14 1m

BUY ONLY THE NEW AMERICAN
It is the Only Sewing Machine which has a Self-Threading Shuttle,
It has Self-Setting Needle,
Never breaks the Thread;
Makes Strong Stitches;
It is the Lightest Running;
The Simplest, the Most Durable,
And in Every Respect
The "Best Family Sewing Machine!
The "New American" is vastly learned, does not get out of order, and will do more work with less labor than any other machine. Illustrated Circular furnished on application.
AGENTS WANTED.
S. B. KNOX, Manager. Office and Salesroom, 1216 Market street, San Francisco, Cal.
ad1 1f

$25 CARDS, 25 styles, 10 cts., or 20 Chromo Cards, 20c., with name, J. B. HUSTED, Nassau Street, N. Y. f28 13t

$3 GOLD PLATED WATCHES. Warranted 3 yrs. SILVER WATCH, Jewelled, Hunting Case, Warranted 3 yrs. Sent free to any address for $3. Address, COULTER & CO., 174 Chatham Street, New York.

DR. FORREST,
REDWOOD CITY ..... CALIFORNIA
m29

EDUCATIONAL.

SANTA INEZ COLLEGE.
SANTA BARBARA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.
CONDUCTED BY THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS.

THIS INSTITUTION IS SITUATED on the Santa Inez River, in a beautiful valley of the Santa Ynez, at the foot of the Santa Inez mountains, by a direct line, from the ocean, four miles, by stage from Gaviota Landing, four miles by stage from Buellton, and by stage from the Old Mission Church, in the Santa Ynez Valley. Terms of tuition, board, etc., give to the Superior, Santa Inez, Santa Barbara, or Gaviota, post office.

The dry season, so disagreeable in other parts of the State, but adds an additional charm to the crateful shades of Santa Inez. What is still more appropriate for the education of youth than that in which beauty and sublimity contend for the mastery, where the gently rounded hills and undulating plains seem to gambol at the feet of the ragged mountains; where the happy distillation of the hills hastens to swell the Santa Inez, and the balmy breath of the forest and the flower is stirred by the joyous songs of nature's choir. The good influence of a location so charming exercised in such a place is indeed calculated to cause the mind to "look through nature up to nature's God."

The mildness and suitability of the climate of Santa Barbara are not surpassed in the world for profession. There are few invalids who have for a season visited the balmy air and of the beautiful and varied scenery of this county, who have not returned improved in health of body and mind. In view of these facts Santa Inez College may be safely recommended as a most desirable boarding school.

The regular course of the Most Rev. Archbishop the Brothers have taken up, is adapted to the wants of the age, and adapted to the age of eight and sixteen. The period for participation is from Aug. 15 to June 30.

Stagecoaches make regular trips from San Francisco to Gaviota.

COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME,
SAN JOSE, CALIFORNIA.
YOUNG LADIES INSTITUTE.

THIS INSTITUTION, WHICH IS INcorporated according to the Laws of the State of California, to confer academical honors, will commence the ninth scholastic year on Monday, January 7, 1878. The course of instruction embraces all the branches of a thorough English education.

TERMS:

Entrance, to be paid but once	$15 00
Board and Tuition, per quarter	62 50
Washing, per quarter	12 50

Physicians' fees, when it may be preferred to pay the lady in case of sickness 5 00

Piano, Harp, Guitar, Vocal Music, Drawing and Painting, each per month, one lesson extra charge for the French, Spanish or German language, per month 5 00

Fancy Needlework 5 00

Tuition will be charged from the time a pupil enters, and will be made half a session in advance. Pupils will find it much to their advantage to be present at the opening of a session. ad1 1f

SANTA CLARA COLLEGE.
SANTA CLARA, CALIFORNIA

THE TWENTY-SEVENTH ANNUAL Session of this College will open on Monday, August 5, 1878. This College is founded in 1851, and is the oldest Institution of learning in California. It possesses a most complete Philosophical Apparatus, and valuable Cabinets of Mineralogy and Geology. It has extensive Gardens, Vineyards, Orchards, Flowering Plants, Photography and Instrumental Music for the latter a new building 160x40 has just been completed, fitted up with all the modern improvements.

Diplomas are given in two departments—the Classical and Scientific—and Certificates in the Commercial.

TERMS:
(Payable semi-annually in advance)

Board, Tuition, Bed and Bedding, per session	$175 00
Washing and Mending of Linen	50 00
Use of Philosophical Apparatus, Chemicals and Medicine, Baths, etc., per session	10 00

For further particulars apply to the President of Santa Clara College, or to Ignatius College, 84 Market street, San Francisco.

REV. A. BRUNNENKES, S. J., President.
ja3

ST. CATHERINE'S ACADEMY,
FOR YOUNG LADIES,
BENICIA ..... CALIFORNIA.

THIS INSTITUTION IS CONDUCTED by the Sisters of St. Dominic, and is situated in the healthy and pleasant town of Benicia. The scholastic year commences the second Monday in August, and ends about the middle of June.

TERMS:
(Payable half yearly).

Board and Tuition	$225 00
Entrance fee	10 00
Washing	45 00

Pupils remaining at the Academy during vacation will be charged $20.

Drawing, Painting and Music form extra charges.

The Expressage on packages sent to pupils must be prepaid.

Letters of boys may be addressed to the Brothers of Benicia.

N. B.—The above establishment is also provided with a Boarding School.

For Prospectus and further particulars apply to the Superiress. ad26

ST. IGNATIUS COLLEGE,
344 Jessie St, bet. Fourth & Fifth,
SAN FRANCISCO.

THIS LITERARY INSTITUTION WAS incorporated according to the laws of the State, on the 5th of April, 1859, and empowered to confer academical degrees with "such literary honors as are granted by any University in the United States."

The design of this Institution is to give a thorough Classical, Mercantile and Philosophical education. This, besides the classical, there is also a Commercial course.

The College is intended for day scholars only.

TERMS PER MONTH:
(Payable in advance):

Tuition, in Preparatory Department	$3 00
" in Grammar Department	5 00
" in Higher Department	8 00

EXTRA CHARGES:

For the use of Instruments in Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, per month	$2 00
For the use of Instruments, etc., second year, per month	5 00
For each Academical Degree	10 00

REV. JOHN PINASOU, S. J., President.

ST. VINCENT'S SCHOOL.

THIS INSTITUTION IS SITUATED IN Santa Barbara, a short distance from the sea, in the most delightful and healthy part of the city. The grounds are extensive and the building is large and convenient.

The Course of Studies embraces the usual branches of a thorough English education. Spanish is also taught.

TERMS:
(Invariably half yearly in advance):

Board, tuition, bed, bedding, washing, etc., per annum	$200 00
Music, Harp, or Guitar, per month, $6 50	66 25
Guitar, per month, $5	52 50

No extra charge for Plain Sewing, Fancy Needlework, etc.

The scholastic year of 10 months and a half commences August 16th, and terminates on the last Thursday in June.

For further particulars apply to
SISTER CHARITY,
ja26 Santa Barbara, Cal.

EDUCATIONAL.

COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME,
OF SAN FRANCISCO,
FOR YOUNG LADIES.
CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF NOTRE DAME.

THIS INSTITUTION, FOUNDED IN 1868, chartered in 1868 by Act of the Legislature of the State of California, and empowered to confer Collegiate Honors, is situated on Delmas street, opposite the Old Mission Church.

A large addition has recently been erected for the more ample accomodation of boarding pupils.

The course of instruction embraces all the branches necessary to the acquisition of a solid and refined education.

Parents, in entrusting their children to the care of the Sisters, may feel perfectly satisfied that every attention will be given to their intellectual and moral culture, while the system of government combines sufficient firmness, with maternal solicitude, to insure the real progress and advantage of the pupil.

The Twelfth Annual Session will commence Thursday, July 19, 1877.

TERMS:

Per quarter session, (payable in advance.) Board, tuition, washing, and use of bed linen	$65 00
Music, with use of instrument	15 00
Vocal Music	5 00
Drawing and Painting	5 00
Vocation French and Spanish	5 00

SELECT DAY SCHOOL.
Terms per month (in advance.)

Rhetoric Classes	$5 00
Grammar Classes	4 00
Intermediate Classes	3 00
Primary Classes	2 00

Pupils pupils residing at a distance from the College, and desiring a hot luncheon, will be provided therewith at the Refectory of the Sisters, at the rate of 25 cents per week.

For particulars apply to the Superiress.

Stamped envelopes for the reply should be inclosed to the Superiress. ad26

COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME,
SAN JOSE, CALIFORNIA.
YOUNG LADIES INSTITUTE.

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TERMS:

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Diplomas are given in two departments—the Classical and Scientific—and Certificates in the Commercial.

TERMS:
(Payable semi-annually in advance)

Board, Tuition, Bed and Bedding, Washing and Mending of Linen, Use of Philosophical Apparatus, Chemicals and Medicine, Baths, etc., per session	$175 00
Use of Bed and Bedding, per session	15 00

For further particulars apply to the President of Santa Clara College, or to Ignatius College, 84 Market street, San Francisco.

REV. A. BRUNNENKES, S. J., President.

ST. MATHEW'S ACADEMY,
CONDUCTED BY THE
Sisters of St. Dominic,
RENO, NEVADA.
For particulars address
SISTER SUPERIOR.

We have to apologize for the non-appearance of our Irish intelligence this week—our readers are aware, there was a heavy snow blockade in the Union Pacific Railroad quite recently, and the mails were much delayed in consequence. Our Irish exchanges on that account came too late to be wanted of this week.

We give in ben thered the excellent speech on the Income Question delivered in Sacramento last week by Mr. Hogg in the Assembly. It is taken from the *Record-Union* of March 16th. Fully recognizing the importance of this question to our State, we cheerfully allot the space at our disposal to this statement of opinion from a representative of the people. 'On the

CHINESE QUESTION

Mr. Hogg addressed the House as follows:

Mr. Hogg—Mr. Speaker. There has been no measure before the House this session that I feel as much interest in as the one now under consideration. This is not the mere question of whether you or I, or, shall I be permitted to remove the carcass of a departed relative or friend. But it involves the question, for which I think the bill was introduced, whether or not it will have the effect of checking the immigration of Chinese into our State. It is a well-known fact to all that has given the subject their attention, that they are the most superstitious people upon the face of the earth. Sir, I know from conversing with them, that when they die they think that they are irreverably lost to the Chinese Empire, and that the world to come if they are not taken back to their native soil for burial. I have conversed with Chinamen upon this subject, and I have yet to find one among them that would not consent to be left to rot in a foreign land; and I am well satisfied that if this bill should become a law it would have a beneficial effect in carrying out the intention of the Chinese to our shores. As the highest Courts of our land have stripped us of all the protection thrown around us by the Constitution of the State and the principles of self-government, it behoves us at this session to pass some law that will give to the thousands of unemployed in our noble State a means of relief. Sir, there are at the time we are jointing in upon us by the arrival of almost every steamship from the Celestial Kingdom. Sir, from an experience of twenty-eight years with them, I feel warranted in saying that this bill will be semplish as much, if not more, than any law of a different character, which contemplates the stopping of Chinese immigration by lawful means. Mr. Speaker, the National Government must do something to check this enormous evil, and stop the Chinamen from landing here, and spreading over this and other States of our Union. If the National Government will not act, the State of California must act. And, sir, should it do, through their representatives, fail to give to the people remedies, my word for it, Mr. Speaker, the people will rise in their majesty and strike in their defense. The battle-cry will be the same that our fathers shouted against tyranny and oppression.

Strike for your altars and your fires,
Strike for the green graves of your sires,
God and your native land.

And when that day comes many will be the rapers of the Chinese Empire, who have thought that they failed to do their duty to them. Sir, I am no enemy to the Chinese as women and children in this State.—I employ them, and they are good, quiet people. Sir, I am one of the laboring class. Ever since my arrival in this State, in 1849, I have worked for a living, and I am thankful I am proud to say that I have always been able to get work to do, and I have always, by my daily toil as a miner, to make an honest living. As I said the other day in this hall, I am a Democrat, and I have made one dollar in the State only by hard manual labor, and, sir, it pains my heart to think that the day is not far distant, should I have to live so long, when I, sir, shall have to labor side by side with the Chinese, or mortals, the Chinaman, for a mere pittance—scarce sufficient to furnish the necessaries of life. If this immigration is not stopped, and those already here driven from our land, there will be no peace. The Golden State will be in constant broils until this disastrous evil is removed and the last Chinaman shipped back to his native country. Mr. Speaker, I am in earnest. A residence in California and among the Chinese for nearly twenty years has proved to me beyond a cavil that the Americans and Chinese were never intended to live under the same government. Their habits and customs are so different from ours that it would be impossible for blood the same together. As a people, they can live on one-fourth of what it would take to keep the laboring man of this State. They do not adopt our style of dress, our style of eating, and our habits and customs. They never, sir, intend to be a component part of the land of the free and living God. They worship wooden gods, dress as near heathen as they can, and eat with chop-sticks instead of knives and forks. They are taught from their infancy to do as they are told, and, sir, they are such contemptible cowards, the country would be overrun with them as robbers and highwaymen; for they lack the nerve for rough scenes, and consequently they have to content themselves with poisoning hen roosts and such mean depredations as do not demand personal bravery. And now, Mr. Speaker, I wish to call the attention of this House to a few facts that I have taken from the report of the Senate Committee appointed two years ago to gather all the information they could in relation to the Chinese on this coast. From that report I find that the laboring classes have to contend against one hundred and twenty-five thousand Chinamen. Of that number, three thousand are women, and, sir, it is fortunate that there are no more, for I think they have done more to corrupt the morals of the young men of this State than all other evils combined. Is it to be wondered at, Mr. Speaker, that the streets of your cities are thronged with men and women out of employment? Certainly not. In every branch of industry is carried on by Chinamen, to the exclusion of white men, and why? Because, sir, the capitalist can hire these unemployed mortals for a less price than a white man can possibly live on. To this the capitalist will say that white men won't work! And let me ask why not? Simply because they will not pay any more than they pay to the Chinaman. In looking over the Senate committee report, Mr. Speaker, I find in our State prison 340 persons of foreign birth. Of this number 138 are Chinese; and Mr. Speaker, what is more startling, it costs this State annually $12,000 more to keep these Chinese criminals than the whole amount of the revenue collected by the State from all the property assessed to the Chinese. Here, sir, we have a double injury inflicted upon us. First, they rob the poor man of his labor, and second, we are taxed to support them in the State Prison. I find by further examination of the Senate committee a report that the amount of wealth taken from this State in round numbers, $20,000,000. What picture is behind! How long can this State stand such a drain? Sir, the Chinese leeches are allowed to remain among us, to suck and consume the very life-blood of our people! Sir, they will continue to suck on our people, and satout the vitality of our State, and then crawl into their dens of infamy and laugh at the folly of the American nation for not having backbone enough to stand up in defence of her people against the encroachments of so despicable a foe. If, Mr. Speaker, we had never allowed a Chinaman to come, how different would things be, to-day! In their stead we would have the Indians, the Frenchman, the Englishman, the Welshman, the Russian, and other white races, with their families, and this $20,000,000, instead of being locked up in the vaults of China, would be here, either in circulation, or invested in happy and beautiful homes all over this State. But instead of this we find nearly half the families that are already here, on the verge of starvation, and the cause is justly attributable to the cheap labor of the Chinese on this coast. Mr. Speaker, the people [illegible] Congress [illegible] and so [illegible] race, mother, father, [illegible] had given [illegible] for they [illegible] effects of [illegible] saker, a few [illegible] nuts of the [illegible] Western States

We direct the attention of our readers to the advertisement of "The California Electrical Works," which appears in another page. This Company, connected with which are gentlemen of the highest scientific attainments and experience in their particular line, are prepared to supply electrical apparatus, telegraph supplies, scientific instruments of all kinds, and gold, silver, copper and nickel plating at the lowest rates and of the finest character. Indeed, all their work is first-class, and equal to any guarantee. Scientific apparatus of one kind or another now enter into the requirements of daily life, we may say, and are indispensable in a civilized community. The business manager, Mr. John G. Ayres, will be always found at his post at the office, 134 Sutter street.

THE ST. PATRICK'S DAY CELEBRATIONS. During the past few days we have accounts of St. Patrick's celebrations, speeches and poems, enough to fill half a dozen MONITORS. Hence we had to adhere rigorously to the rule announced for the past three weeks—first come, first served—and that such long communications should reach our office before Tuesday evening, so as to be inserted in our supplement. Those who were late, and failed to hand in reports and speeches, etc., omitted on that account, can blame only themselves. We have done our duty to its fullest extent.

☞ Our old and respected friend, Mr. Daniel Gloster, has kindly consented to canvass for subscribers and collect the money due THE MONITOR in the counties of Sierra, Plumas, Lassen and Modoc. We hope he will receive a kind reception from our friends in those counties.

MARRIED.

McARDLE—McDONALD—In this city, March 17, by Rev. Father Nugent, at St. Patrick's Church, Peter McArdle to Mary McDonald.

DIED.

MURPHY—In this city, John Patrick, son of Mary and the late Denis Murphy, of San Miguel, a native of San Francisco, aged 5 years, 8 months and 7 days.

AGNEW—In this city, March 19, John Agnew, a native of County Derry, Ireland, aged 46 years, 11 months and 19 days.

OUTTEN—In this city, March 14, Cornelius Cotter, a native of Ireland, aged 75 years.

DONNELLY—In this city, March 18, Bryan Donnelly, a native of the Parish of St. John's County Roscommon, Ireland, aged 56 years.

BARRY—In this city, March 16, Michael Barry a native of the Parish of Kilnberry, County Cork, Ireland, aged 31 years.

O'HEA—In this city, March 20, Mary, daughter of William and Mary O'Shea, aged 13 years, 1 month and 7 days.

GORMAN—In this city, March 16, John Gorman, a native of Clogher Head, County Louth, Ireland, aged 26 years.

HUSHON—In this city, March 19, John Hushon, a native of County Limerick, Ireland, aged 26 years and 3 months.

REID—In this city, March 17, Catherine, wife of John Reid, a native of County Roscommon, Ireland, aged 36 years.

DONOVAN—In this city, March, 18, Mary Elizabeth, infant daughter of Patrick and Ellen Donovan, aged 1 year, 4 months and 5 days.

SULLIVAN—In this city, March 13, Mary, only and beloved daughter of Patrick and Mary Sullivan, aged 2 years, 3 months and 7 days.

New Advertisements.

NEW MILLINERY GOODS.

I HAVE just imported for the Spring trade, a Large and Elegant Stock of

Fine Millinery Goods,

which I have on Exhibition combining all the Newest Styles of

FRENCH BONNETS, HATS, FLOWERS, FEATHERS, &c.

Which were selected from the most Fashionable Houses in Paris and New York.

Mrs. M. A. Butler,
28 Montgomery Street,
Opposite Lick House.....San Francisco.
21mr 1m

J. W. WINTER W. J. WINTER, D. D. S.

WINTER & WINTER,
DENTISTS,
206 Kearny Street, Cor. of Sutter,
San Francisco, Cal.

Office Hours—From 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Evening, from 7 to 9. 21mr 1m

IF RUPTURED, CALL or send for Catalogue of the best modern improved Truss in the world. Sold on its merits. No false representations. CALIFORNIA ELASTIC TRUSS COMPANY, No. 615 Sacramento st., San Francisco. 21mr 1m

CHRYSTAL ILLUMINATORS

NO CHIMNEY TO BREAK!

The Only Device Ever Patented.

—TO—

BURN WITHOUT A CHIMNEY.

The Best Light Since the World was Made.

Adapted for all Coal Oil Lamps, Chandeliers, Brackets, etc.; also used on Gas Chandeliers at one-fourth the cost of gas, with equal light.

YATES & CO.,
AGENTS.
RETAIL STORE,
627 KEARNEY-STREET.
WHOLESALE HOUSE:
113 FRONT STREET.
21mr 1f

GOLD! Any worker can make $12 a day at home. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

GLOBES.
5, 5, 6, 10, 12, 16 and 30 in. in diam. Send for Catalogue. H. B. NEWS & Co., Troy, N. Y.

$1200 Business College, 24 Post Street, San Francisco, and 564 Broadway, Oakland, Cal. Instructions by mail. Circulars free. Address as above.

New Advertisements.

YOU WILL FIND
THE LARGEST STORE AND STOCK
WATCHES
AND
JEWELRY
AT
ANDERSON & RANDOLPH'S,
CORNER OF
Sutter & Montgomery Sts.
WATCHES REPAIRED.

HOLMAN'S
Fever and Ague
AND
Liver Pad

TRADE MARK.

Special Pads, $3. Body Plasters, 50 cents each. Foot Plasters, per pair, 50 cents.

Cures Without Medicine, simply by Absorption.

The Best Liver Regulator in the World!

☞ Sent by mail on receipt of $2.

Sure cure for RHEUMATISM and DYSPEPSIA. No Medicine required.

☞ Send for copy of Nature's Laws, mailed free.

WATSON & CO., Agents,
218 Battery st., San Francisco.
mh21 1f

JOE POHEIM,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
No. 203 Montgomery St.,
Under the Russ House..... San Francisco.

Business Suits Made to order in Twenty-four Hours.
Pants Made to Order in Twenty-four Hours.
Dress Pants.....from $6 00
Fine Diagonal, Cassimere and Scotch Cheviot Suits to Order.....from $25 to $45
Fine Dress Suits to Order.....from 40 to 50

Perfect Fit Guaranteed by Joe Poheim, the Great Artist and Cutter from New York.

Branch Store, - - 103 Third Street.
mr21

GEO. S. LADD, PRESIDENT. S. C. FIELD, SECRETARY.

CALIFORNIA
ELECTRICAL WORKS,
Electrical Apparatus, Telephones, Telegraph Supplies, Gold, Silver, Copper and Nickle Plating.
SCIENTIFIC and EXPERIMENTAL
INSTRUMENTS.
Office and Works 134 Sutter Street, S. F.
JOHN G. AYRES, Business Manager.
DIRECTORS.
Lloyd Tevis, Jas. Gamble,
Geo. S. Ladd, Jno. G. Ayres,
R. J. Wilson.
21mr 1f

HEALD'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, 24 Post Street, San Francisco, Cal.
Imparts a thorough and practical Education in all Commercial and English Branches, French, German, Spanish, Drawing and Telegraphy. This school having greater facilities and enjoying a more extensive patronage than any similar institution on the Pacific Coast, continues to lead in the claims for recognition and patronage upon the good sense and enlightened judgment of the public.
LIST OF FACULTY.
F. P. Heald, W. H. Shearer, W. H. H. Valentine, Mrs. C. Woodbury, J. A. Chesnutwood, A. F. Dalbiez, R. J. Sordal, F. C. Woolbury, E. Cupp, T. R. Southern, Mrs. W. J. Hamilton, F. Sergeni, Geo. Johnson, A. Van der Nallen.
The public are earnestly requested to visit our school and witness its practical workings. Students can begin at any time. Each receives separate instruction. Ladies are admitted into all departments of the College. For full particulars call at the College office, 24 Post street, or address E. P. HEALD,
President Business College, S. F.

MONTGOMERY'S HOTEL,
577 & 579 Second Street.
CHARLES MONTGOMERY.....Proprietor.
THIS is the only strictly Temperance Hotel in San Francisco and any person who appreciates Temperance and quietness (and nowbut such are wanted as guests) as well as a good table and strict attention will find all this here. Board and Lodging, 75 cents to $1 per day. Board and Lodging, $4 to $5 per week. Six Meal Tickets for $1. 21mr 1m

B. LAKE,
Wholesale and Retail Grocer,
No. 739 Market Stre.t.
Goods always of the Best, and as cheap as any in the City. 21mr1m

MINERS' RESTAURANT,
531 and 533 Commercial Street,
Between Montgomery and Leidesdorff streets.
THE BERGES
BRANCH RESTAURANT,
737 Market Street, opp. Dupont.
The Choicest Meals and all the Delicacies of the Season at both restaurants.
☞ FAMILY AND LADIES' DEPARTMENT at the Branch, where Oysters and Ice Cream can be obtained in addition to the regular Bill of Fare.
P. S. BERGES & Co., Proprietors.
21mr 1m

D. CANTY & CO.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
CONFECTIONERS,
No. 107 Montgomery st.,
Sign of SANTA CLAUS.
Fresh, Pure and Wholesome
CANDIES
Of all kinds, manufactured daily, from the best materials, and warranted to keep in all climates.
PRICES LOW, TERMS LIBERAL.
Country orders Promptly and Carefully filled.
21mr 1f

New Advertisements.

H. B. SLAVEN,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
IMPORTER OF
Fine Toilet Articles,
Perfumery, Combs,
Brushes, Etc., Etc.
SOLE AGENT FOR
Percy's Vitalized Phosphates
THE BALDWIN PHARMACY,
BALDWIN'S BUILDING,
Market, Powell and Eddy Sts.
jy9 3m

Standard Goods

Donnolly's Yeast Powder,
Callaghan's Cream Tartar,
Callaghan's Eng. Bi-Carb. Soda,
Callaghan's English Saleratus,
English Bi-Carb. Soda in kegs.

Best Brands in Market.
FOR SALE BY ALL GROCERS.

D. CALLAGHAN & CO.
Manufacturers,
121 Front Street,
SAN FRANCISCO.
mh21 1f

Pictures and Frames,
MIRRORS, ENGRAVINGS, CHROMOS,
AND LITHOGRAPHS.
WINDOW CORNICES.
REPAIRING AND RE-GILDING.
No. 926½ Market St., opp. Mason,
SAN FRANCISCO.

T. PENDERGAST.

THE LIGHT RUNNING
"DOMESTIC"
SEWING MACHINES
AND
"DOMESTIC"
PAPER FASHIONS,
J. W. EVANS,
28 Post Street, S. F.
21m

What The
"News Letter" Has to Say.
THERE IS NO MORE TEMPTING meat ever placed on a breakfast table than a good ham, but the trouble in America is, that while families are willing to pay good prices for the luxury, they are frequently deceived by having inferior, badly-cured hams, palmed off on them. The best hams in the market are the celebrated Whitaker Sugar Cured Hams, which are branded with a five-pointed star, as a trademark, on the skin side. They only cost about a cent per pound more than inferior brands, and are without a rival.
21 mr 1m

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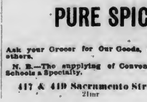

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The Monitor.

VOL. XXI. SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY EVENING, MAY 9, 1878. NO. 32.

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☞ Special Notices under the Editorial Chapter for Editorial Notices. Notices of Births, Marriages, etc., will be charged at the same rates as Advertisements.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

FOREIGN.

[Telegraph.]

Friday, May 3.

☞—The *Political Correspondent* states that revival of negotiations between Russia and England relative to the Congress is due to initiative of the former. The negotiations will be based upon buyer concession than left. Russia insisted persistently in Constantinople that the Khedive has concluded an offensive alliance with England.

Saturday, May 4.

LONDON.—Though Russia is believed to have assured Austria neutrality, her military situation Turkey is now regarded as exceedingly The attitude of the Turkish soldiery is no more favorable than ever for an alliance with English troops. A month ago Russian sympathies centered on the point of carrying everything before the Czar. Not now. Turks now more detestable than ever, and the Turkish army is so strong that the threats of the Russians have little effect.

The Turks have entrenched their positions, and are scarcely inferior in number to what they were two months ago, so that the best armies of Russia could be resisted until help could come from abroad. Therefore, it is not considered likely that the Turks will accede to the views of the Russians, Turns and Balaban, even if Russia Russia further away from the neighborhood of Constantinople.

Sunday, May 5.

LONDON.—The *Times*, commenting on the signature of United States waters of the steamer Vanderbilt with Russian officers and men on board, says: There is one good reason why we should not complain of the Russian action in this matter. The chief is that the United States Government, which has always prided itself on fulfilling its neutral duties, has been placed under a disagreeable time for making other arrangements. The Alabama and other Southern States, by accepting that fine, have further pledged themselves to do, on their own part the new rules of the Geneva Tribunal, in an unwonted publicity to the, at the time, but we have the advantage of additional protection now. We may, in fact, be confident that the United States will act honorably up to the obligations in this respect, and the Russians will consequently find it difficult to use the enterprise they appear to have planned.

ST. PETERSBURG.—The Russian Commodatant of the Umbria, now in American waters, is Casimer de Jritprovich, and the mission is to create a flotilla of cruisers.

Monday, May 6.

LONDON.—Peace or war seems still to be trembling in the balance, with little progress except in preparations for war. Meanime, the practical consequences of a possible struggle begin to impress themselves upon the public mind. Meanwhile, Russians are suffering a great deal under authority news of Russia's preparations to simply stand on the defensive where, while striking the first blow, Russia's preparations are, Russia, they see, is comparatively inactive, while, while no amount of brave effort can save British commerce from destruction. Except that England takes little counsel of prudent fears when she reaches the present condition of passionate stubbornness, this newly-recognized danger might be expected to prevent a rash, if still remains to be seen whether the Czar can stand or the Irish interest.

Rumors of a new Turkish loan in Italy, but it will not threaten British roads to India. Meanwhile, Russian Congress will be allowed to put her in bonds. Bismarck really seems to have retired from his meditating efforts, but his hand and continues to restrain Austria, so England shall have no ally if she persist in a war strength to cripple Russia's power to write upon India. While war logically ought not to come out of this situation, it will be wise to reckon its harbingers when considering the future of your crops and the profits of British exports.

Tuesday, May 7.

CONSTANTINOPLE.—Salik Pasha has declared that Turkey will observe neutrality in the event of war between England and Russia, and cause her to territory to be respected.

PARIS.—The *Union* published a retraction of Fabre Cure, in which he declares he entirely adheres to all the teachings of Ed Ubrich, respecting the temporal power of the Pope.

LONDON.—A special from Alexandria reports that preparations are making to disembark the Indian troops at Suez, Said and Suez.

NEW YORK. The *Tribune* has this: The British naval force in the Pacific is exceedingly weak. With the *Pall Mall Gazette* question whether Russia, by breaking through the Declaration of the Paris Treaty, can do Englishmen more much harm in the Pacific Ocean, it concedes that unfortunately the Government seems even yet scarcely alive to the exigencies of the occasion. The Pacific, though an inner circle, is a poor substitute for the Black, and other vessels are being sent to the Pacific stations. It is claimed that apart from the value of Vancouver's Island, its harbors and coal, the British ground ness in the Pacific are far too weak for the interests they have to protect. Any heavy loss there, though it could not of course have much effect on the main issue of the war, would be singularly damaging to British prestige in those seas.

Wednesday, May 8.

NEW YORK.—A dispatch from London says a basis of arrangement, which the Powers desire to submit to the Czar, has been agreed upon. The arrangement is in five divisions. The first division proposes that the two regions of Bulgaria north of the Balkans shall be conceded to Russia, and the southern portion shall remain to a great extent under the authority of the Sultan.

The second division relates solely to the Asiatic conquests, which it is proposed shall be restored to a minimum.

The third division relates to the Straits question, and will be arranged hereafter. The fourth division contains a defensive alliance against domainity. Under the fifth division it is proposed that Thessaly and Epirus shall be accorded the right of self-government, thus securing for them the rights of Europe and national independence.

LONDON.—It is stated that a National Convention will be called in London to protest against war, should the Government take further means likely to lead to war.

Thursday, May 9.

PARIS.—The *Estafette* reports for the past few days that numerous detachments of Russian cavalry have been passing through France, and subsistence, at Havre, and even Liverpool for America, to man vessels purchased there by the Russians.

BERLIN.—Russia has decided to refuse to liberate Turkish prisoners of war, numbering about 60,000, in consequence of the uncertainty that the Porte will maintain neutrality in the event of war between England and Russia.

EASTERN.

The Anti-Chinese Immigration Bill.

WASHINGTON.—The House Committee on Education and Labor, by a vote which lacked one of being unanimous, decided to recommend the passage by the House of the bill heretofore agreed upon by the sub-committee, to restrict Chinese immigration by direct legislative enactment. Hongkong, of New York, cast the negative vote, but disclaims any intention of opposing the action of the Committee when the bill comes before the House. The Committee is not likely to be reached in regular order of calls for report before the last of next week. The bill as finally adopted by the Committee provides that it shall not be misdemeanor for the master of any vessel to bring more than three Chinese passengers within the limits of the United States on any voyage, or to take a greater number on board at any foreign port within South America. A violation of this prohibition is subject, his to a fine of $100 for each passenger exceeding 3, and also to imprisonment for a term of months in default of payment, the vessel to be liable and be then immediately enforced by the United States Courts. The masters of vessels are any from any Chinese passengers to the Collector of Customs a separate, sworn list of Chinese passengers, and the Collector is to report the same jurisdiction which are provided by existing laws for failure or neglect to report and deliver a manifest of cargoes. It is further provided that no Chinese shall be imported, and the Act of repeal or modify any law forbidding the importation of coolies, or of females for immoral purposes, into the United States except in one respect, namely that Chinese shall be not hereafter grant certificates for more than 15 one Chinese passengers by any one vessel. It is finally provided that the bill shall take effect from and after the first day of next January. This extension of the date originally proposed by Senator Sargent, is made in consequence of the delay in reporting the bill as a means of giving ample notice to masters and owners of sailing vessels, as well as to allow reasonable time for making other arrangements with England and China, in case a treaty shall be negotiated providing for such regulations should be passed before this bill is reached for action.

Arrival of the Pacific Coast Mineral Exhibit at New York.

NEW YORK.—Sixty-nine barrels of mineral specimens from California to the Paris Exposition, consigned to W. T. Coleman & Co., of this city, will go forward on the steamer City of Berlin, sailing on the instant. Professor Hanks, State Commissioner to the Exposition, has arrived in this city.

PORTLAND (Me.).—There is a rumor afloat that the Umbria will not be allowed to take Russian passengers by rail to San Francisco.

Movements of Russian Steamships.

NEW YORK.—The *Herald's* Washington special says: The British Legation here were fully apprised of the intended departure of three more of Russian steamships, with officers and sailors, which sailed recently from Revel. Before those vessels get out of the Baltic their number and destination were known. One of them is expected for service in the North Atlantic, and will put in at some northern United States port, while the other two will proceed to Japan, and where the men will be disembarked and transported to Russia, where they will be ready for a steamer already sent to meet them, to San Francisco for other steamships for Asiatic Russia. The Russian Government has taken precautions to keep itself thoroughly informed of every hostile move that can be made in this country, and a score of British agents are constantly at work gathering information and transmitting it to the British Legation.

Sir Edward Thornton is said to have a list of every Russian agent and of every representative of the Irish element who is working in the Russian interest.

A Fenian attack or feint on Canada is said to be on the cards, if Russia and England pile war. A Fenian commander is now near Buffalo, where he is said to be in hiding.

The Border Troubles.

WASHINGTON.—The Cabinet seriously considered the Mexican border trouble. There is abundant evidence that Lerdo's friends on the American side are making a strong movement to crowd the Government into a war with Mexico. The Secretary of War, after the Cabinet adjourned, ordered General Pitz to be particularly vigilant to prevent an invasion from the Rio Grande. Serious trouble along the Mexican border is anticipated by the Administration, in Lerdo followers are doubtless instigating Indian raids into American territory that American troops may chase them across the border and provoke additional complications. Some members of Congress think Lerdo's should be arrested in Texas for violating the neutrality laws. This information is reliable and official. The State and Interior Departments are in receipt of a report to the effect that Sheridan's

Grasshopper Depots for a Procession.

MONTEREY.—County and District Masters of the Orange Order in this city replied in the secretive to the Protestant clergy's address, asking Orangemen not to parade on the 12th of July, that the Orange delegates were, 267 for the procession and 6 against.

Rumored Fenian Raid on Canada.

TORONTO.—Vague rumors of a raid on Canada by the Irish, in case of a war between Russia and England, are afloat. It is stated that three companies of Irish patriots are armed and equipped here ready for service, and a thousand Western Irishmen have been notified so that they can be here in twenty-four hours, while there are three thousand more in the vicinity that will render even for a raid within three days after orders are issued; but nothing authentic can be obtained to substantiate these rumors.

WASHINGTON, May 5.—The Government has received no information whatever concerning report of a prospective Fenian invasion of Canada.

A Great Disaster.

MINNEAPOLIS, May 2.—At seven o'clock this evening the city was shaken as by an earthquake by a terrific explosion, which was promptly traced to groups of flouring mills in what is known as the Platform, just above St. Anthony's Falls, where the entire flouring district of the city is concentrated.

THE EXPLOSION.

The explosion came from the Great Washburne Mill, from which a column of flame was seen to shoot up several hundred feet, followed by a crash which crushed the immense structure like an egg shell. Secondary explosions instantly destroyed the Thompson & Hoyt and Humboldt Mills, and flames immediately burst out, commencing to the Galaxy Mills. Those of Pettit, Robinson & Co., Cahill, Ankeny & Co., Day & Sons, Hay & Rollins, Bell, Newton & Co., Gaylord & Co., the Waterpower Co., Ankeny Mills, and lesser structures down the banks of the river nearly to the Minneapolis and St. Louis Railroad shops. The destruction from the shock of the explosion extended much further, plunging wrecked for several squares, and buildings shaken throughout the city.

The most probable theory of the explosion is that it took place in gas generated in the patent milling purifier process.

LOSS OF LIFE.

The loss of life is unfortunately great, but full details are lacking in the confusion that surrounds the scene. The first rumors made the dead as 70 to 80, but this is not borne out by facts. The explosion took place at the hour of changing the day for night hands, and many of both were undoubtedly in the building. Twenty-two men who were in the Washburne Mill at 6:30, have not whom been heard from up to 8:30. Many others in the day force would have been in the building up to 9 o'clock.

The Chinese Immigration Question.

WASHINGTON.—Another step toward action on the part of the Federal Government for restriction of Chinese immigration was taken in Congress to-day, by unanimous agreement of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, to recommend the adoption of the following concurrent resolution:

Resolved by the Senate, the House of Representatives concurring, That the provisions of the existing treaty between the Empire of China and the United States, allowing unrestricted emigration to this country from China, might and be modified so as to subserve the best interests of both Governments, and the attention of the Executive is respectfully invited to the subject.

This resolution was subsequently reported and placed on the calendar, to await action in regular order.

DEATH OF W. S. O'BRIEN.

William Stoney O'Brien died at San Rafael on the 24 of May, in the 53d year of his age. His health had been in a precarious condition since January last. He was seized in the first instance with symptoms of Bright's disease, and consequently a complication of alternate prostration and partial recovery followed. The last attack was advised by his physicians, Drs. Hammond and Hubbard, and on Tuesday, April 23d, he was removed to San Rafael—his wife and Stephen was he on reaching his destination that he had to be carried on pillows to his room. He did not benefit by the change. He had been gradually sinking for the past two days. At six o'clock on Wednesday morning he began failing rapidly, and at 2 40 P. M. Thursday, he passed away surrounded by his family, retaining his faculties to the last. J. C. Flood and other friends and relatives were in attendance at his death.

Mr. O'Brien was a native of Ireland, having been born at Abbeylett, Queen's County, in 1826. He sailed for the United States at an early age, coming to New York, where he was naturalized in 1847. When the news was heard of the discovery of gold in California, he joined the throng of adventurous spirits who came to seek their fortune in the Golden Pacific. He made the voyage around the Horn in the ship Tarolina, and arrived in San Francisco on the 6th of July, 1849. Nothing of note marks his early career in the State or singled him out from the thousands who were unceremoniously clearing the way for the march of civilization and laying the foundation of a great State on the shores of the Pacific. Mr. O'Brien's first business connection was with Col. William C. Hoff, with whom he remained in partnership about two years. He then went into the ship-chandlery business with W. J. Bomer, and for a time the firm of Bomer & O'Brien, ship chandlers, was established, and the Auction Lunch Rooms were opened under the partnership on Sansome street, near Sansome. The firm for after years became a favorite resort for mining men and stock dealers, and in quite way the two partners obtained information from their patrons which was of great benefit to them. Mr. O'Brien was also connected with the Volunteer Fire Department in early days, and at one time was foreman of California Engine Company No. 1. He was generally loved by his comrades for his genial manner and the sprightliness that characterized all his dealings in the company. He usually kept out of politics, and only once did he take an active part in a campaign. That was in 1852, when he was a candidate for election to the Assembly, and was defeated, much to his own gratification, as he expressed himself at the time and subsequently. The firm of Flood & O'Brien speculated in stocks on a modest way for many years, and succeeded as well that in 1867 they went in on a larger scale, and cleared up considerable money by an operation in Kentuck. This laid the foundation for still more extensive operations, and a successful deal in Hale & Norcross a few years later brought the firm prominently before the public as stock speculators. The action on Washington street was sold out in 1873, and after that the firm was engaged only in the brokerage business. In the year 1875 Flood & O'Brien entered into a mining partnership with J. W. Mackay and J. L. Fair. Prosperity attended the new firm from the outset. The most productive stock claims were obtained at an expenditure of about $60,000, and it soon became evident that a magnificent prize had been won. During the great excitement in Comstock stocks in January, 1875, the members of the firm made their colossal fortunes, and came to be first in the most successful operators in the world, obtaining complete control of the bonanza mines, which they have ever since retained. On the 4th of October, 1875, the Nevada Bank was opened in the building on the corner of Pine and Montgomery streets, erected at an expense of $1,200,000, with a paid-up capital of $5,000,000, and Messrs. Flood & O'Brien, John W. Mackay, James G. Fair and Louis McLane as Directors and sole stockholders. The success of the new bank was marked and rapid, and about a year ago the capital stock was increased to $10,000,000. Mr. O'Brien took an active part in this, as a guarantee of the institution. His wealth has been estimated at from $10,000,000 to $20,000,000. Accumulating riches had no effect on the simplicity and simplicity of the man. There was nothing of pride in him. The friends he knew in his humbler days were never forgotten by him, and rich as he was himself, the measure he took of other men was altogether regardless of their wealth. In a quiet way he did much good to persons in need of his advice or assistance, and his genial and frank manner, his kindly word and oft-repeated inquiry, endeared the man to the most careless acquaintance as no less than to his dear friends. He was more generous with his money than the outside world knew. Careful to avoid display or notoriety, scarcely any one was the recipient of his bounty without impressions that publicity should not be given to the deed. The business relationship he had with Mr. Flood was beautiful in its fidelity. The partnership that death has severed was formally formed a quarter of a century ago. About eighteen months ago the property of the firm was divided up among the members, with the exception of the mining stock in common, and remained in common, Mr. Flood managing Mr. O'Brien's interest therein.

Mr. O'Brien was married. His home, named by will, executed recently, are his two sisters, Misses Robinson and three others. He was a life member of the Society of California Pioneers and of the Exempt Fire Company.

Funeral of W. S. O'Brien.

The funeral of W. S. O'Brien took place on Sunday. The remains lay in state in the morning in the main drawing-room of the mansion on Sutter street that was owned by the deceased, and were removed to St. Mary's Cathedral about eleven o'clock. A great crowd desired admission to the church, but no spectators were allowed inside until the obsequies were over. The order which Mr O'Brien was a member were seated. The members of the San Francisco Board of Brokers were the first to arrive, and were assigned seats on the left of the east aisle. Following them came the members of the Pacific Board, who were placed on the right of the west aisle. About one hundred members of the Pioneer Society, with badges draped with black crape, occupied seats on the left of the main aisle, and behind them were seated the members of the Exempt

The Vagaries of Communism.

We have seen the United States in former years described by no mean authority, as the "Elysium of the workingman." It was an observation founded on the conquest of this country as the home of labor, with the other countries of the world, and it was in that way that the introduction of the word "Elysium" was justified. It certainly was never understood that the United States was free from the doom pronounced for the children of Adam, that they were "to earn their bread by the sweat of their brows," but it was meant, and it was the fact, that the reward for labor was in this country higher than in any other country in the world. It was, too, the fact, that the institutions of this country, and its land laws far, not the acquisition by the workingman of portions of the soil, tracts of land, farms, beyond those of any other country at any time, ancient or modern, of which we have any record. It admits not of dispute, too, that under the operation of those institutions and those land laws, multitudes of men beyond all precedent, coming from foreign parts have in some cases with the small means brought with them, and in other cases by the surplus beyond their needs of the wages of their labor, established themselves as proprietors of the soil, and owners of their roofs-trees.

What was the consequence of all this? Why, that the United States became strong, mighty, and rich, surpassing all expectation. Why, any one class or section of the community that throve? No, all improved and prospered or had abundant opportunities to do so, upon their former condition. Nothing was planner than that the policy that favored a high rate of remuneration for labor, and brought men hither from the other side of the Atlantic in tens of thousands, in order to have the benefit of the very highest rate of remuneration for their labor, was the very best and most profitable policy for the country and for all classes that could be devised.

Yet within the last twenty years a considerable change upon this state of facts has taken place. First came the civil war with its immense expenditure of blood and treasure, And then came also a change in the currency. The gold and silver that had been previously in circulation disappeared and were replaced by greenbacks. So far the change was most profitable; a cheap currency was exchanged for one that cost little but the paper and printing. But it did not stop there, the issues of greenbacks were doubled and trebled, and inflation of prices and disturbance of values followed. This change was undoubtedly to the disadvantage of creditors. The latter lent money to the farmer at fair purchasing power and was repaid in money nominally to the same amount but really of much inferior value. Large issues upon greenbacks, no doubt, stimulated trade in many directions, and numbers of large fortunes were realized in the remarkable times that followed. But the great vault was injurious to the workingman. Commissioner Wells, famous as a statistician, investigated the matter at the time of the peace, and published his conclusions to the world. These conclusions, and we have never heard of them being contradicted, were, that the pay of the workingman, the pay in substantial value, was during the war twenty per cent. less than before the war. The substantial value in money was considerably increased, but not so increased as to cover their depreciation in value. In other words, however, wages were advanced, the prices of articles needed by the workingmen and their families were still more advanced.

Well, peace came, and then in another fity. The Sheridans, the McCullochs, and others that assumed to be great financiers, were suddenly seized with an uncontrollable passion for "hard money," as some called it, and "honest money," as some of them fastidiously called a resumption of specie payments would amount to, namely, widespread bankruptcy, pauperism and ruin throughout the country.

This purpose, those professed financiers have for several years been most persistently pursuing in imitation of the course adopted more than half a century since by the Tory statesmen and capitalists of England, with full historical warning of the fearful calamities thus brought upon the English people.

We have presented this brief view of the reckless financiering that has been going on since the commencement of the war, becoming still more reckless and ruthless since the close and more especially since the panic in 1873; and all this recklessness keeping even pace with the rapidly deteriorating condition of the industrial classes of the people, and more especially with that of the workingmen. In order that every reader may understandingly what has been the cause of the mischief that has now been so long going on, and with increasing severity. We want our readers, and especially the workingmen, the workingmen of all nationalities, Germans, Swedes, and others, to see distinctly that to any one that chooses to take a review of the course of events in this country for the last score of years, it must be plain as the sun at noon-day, that the most intimate relation exists, namely, that of cause and effect between the present suffering of the people and the nefarious dealings that have been going on for the last dozen years with the currency of the country. The value of the people's minds being thus instructed, manifestly is, that the people's demands shall be promptly and officially carried out by the speedy repeal of the villainous Resumption act, and that a stop shall be forthwith put to the suffering wickedly inflicted by traitorous officials on the people.

It being thus plain, what the course of action of the people, and of the workingmen of the United States should be, in order to obtain speedy relief, it is a matter of wonder indeed that a body of pursemeaning themselves the "Workingmen's Party of the United States" should be found with extensive ramifications through the country, that either overlook or ignore the patent cause of the present mischief, and the obvious means of speedy relief, and can think only of certain far fetched plans, and wild aspirations, that if at all realized would amount to a reconstruction of society, and a revolution in the government. We have before us "Platform and Principles of the Workingmen's Party, U. S.," and after a careful examination of its various planks we can find but few sound ones amongst them, and we feel obliged to pronounce the platform in its main features to be a mass of impracticable absurdity, and only an impediment and obstruction to the cause of the honest workingman, anxious to better his condition and to make provision for himself and his family. The whole document seems to be the emanation of some dreamy minds that with little regard to surrounding circumstances or to hard facts, and more especially in ignorance of disregard of the constitution or Constitution of the United States, give loose to their imaginations. Throughout this platform there not the slightest indication that its framers ever thought of, or heard of, those most important matters, most important to the workingman, and to all men of the United State on which we have been dwelling.

We cannot find time to go into minutiæ the propositions of this platform, but we shall deal with a few that we think will suffice for the purpose of showing how may be described as weakness, extravagance, illegality and injustice.

The first plank in the platform is that: "The emancipation of the working classes must be achieved by the working classes themselves, independent of all the propertied classes." Nowhere in this platform do we find any definite or intelligible explanation of what is meant here by the word, "emancipation." We know what the emancipation of the "Negro" meant, exemption from the obligation to labor for some person claiming to be his owner, merely for his clothing and food, and without pay. But no man is now obliged to work, unless he pot content, and the great question is not whether he is to get wages, but how much. During the great strike last year, when the pinch of the sufferings of the workingman was more fully exhibited than it had ever been before, the only question raised, was as to the amount of wages to be got by the workingman. Still it would seem, from another part of the platform in which the communistic idea is more fully developed that the wages "system" is to be abolished, and that that object is to be compassed in emancipation. In this view the exclusion of the propertied class from all and to the "emancipation" of the workingmen may be understood. The opposition of the "proper" would come from all quarters, that the emancipation project, as it is to be carried out mainly at their expense. The propertied class, according to the theory of emancipation, are to be deprived of their property and death with presumed, by the loss of their institute. The consequence of such flights of fancy are purely mischievous. They are calculated to excite, not the working class, and to deprive the workingman of the sympathy and assistance he might fairly expect from the industrial classes. It is the manifest interest of the people of the United States, and especially of the industrial classes, that the workingman should be contented and well to do. At the time of the strike the world came from all quarters, that the people of all classes wished the strikers to succeed. Good reason had they for so wishing, because they knew that any blow aimed at the workingman should directly or indirectly reach themselves. Among the millions of those would-be guides of the workingman, that they would, by their vain and silly projects, turn against him the sympathies of influential patriots, whose interest it is and who would be well disposed to give him all the assistance in their power.

We pass now to the great communistic plank in this platform, which certainly is entitled to credit for plain speaking. It is "we demand that all means of labor (lands, machinery, railroads, telegraphs, canals, etc.), become the common property of the whole people, for the purpose of abolishing the wages system, and substituting co-operation with a just distribution of the wealth."

We shall content ourselves with presenting to our readers the very remarkable platform, for their consideration, and we shall at the same time, point out to the governors of the above, for their mature consideration, a few words of the Constitution of the United States, as, carrying out their grand project of dispossessing at pleasure of other people's property. It is Section Article 5, of the Amendments to the Constitution following the provision that no man shall be deprived of life, liberty or property without due process of law, and is in the words following: "Nor shall private property be taken for public use without just compensation." We commend those few words to the attention of the large-minded and generous man that framed the platform, and to their adherents, in the belief think they were never dreamed of in their philosophy. Leaving them to their deliberations, we leave the subject for the present.—*Western Watchman.*

An Exhibit of Communism.

Catholic workingmen will learn the true spirit of the Communists, by reading the description of their horrible banquet in New York on *Good Friday*, which we publish elsewhere. The scene at that festive mockery of the memory of Our Lord's death are perfectly in accord with the teachings of European Communism. That banquet exhibition social and political logic in its true light. It reveals the terrible anti-Christian plague which is spreading in every quarter of this country—the blasphemous devil raging in their darkness, trying in secrecy to draw to itsembrace of death the the honest working classes of this country. They can read for themselves its open secrets in the scenes of this banquet, where ruffians stained with the blood of the innocent, murdered by the Commune of Paris, were honored guests. In this revelry of blaspheming infidels, they can hear the dirtiest of Communism, which was circulated in its European lodges and almost in the self-same words. These doctrines are thus summed up in the circular of one of the leaders of the Commune:

"We must conquer or die. To that end we must boldly deny God, family and country. We must withdraw our children from the stupefying influence of priests, of kings, and of nationality. To deny God let us proclaim man the sole and veritable ruler of his own destiny; it is to slay the priest and abolish religion. You know the exact echo of these last words in your own city a few weeks ago from the lips of a man who is aspiring to the political leadership of the working class. But there is more of this platform of social equality. 'In the denial of the Divinity man only asserts his own strength and independence.' 'As to the family, we reject it with our utmost might. In the name of the independence of the human race To the idea of the family it is that we owe the bastardizement of women and the abandonment of children. The child belongs not to his parents, but to the State. To deny God is to confirm the independence of man from his cradle, to snatch woman from the thraldom in which she has been cast by a pretrid civilization."

These raving socialists dare to tell the workingman of this country that they are organized to expel God from the family, from education, from public law. The voice of their political code is; "Down with God!" the program which they advocate is, "Down with the Cross." The profligate emissaries of European Communism no longer since their words are cloak their purposes.

This vile social fanaticism, trusting in its growing strength, does not hesitate, when occasion offers, to throw off all disguise. After all it is better that Catholic workingmen should scan the features of this social devil, before it attains mature growth. Forewarned is forearmed. They can not learn too soon to shun all contact with this impious organization.—*Catholic Telegraph.*

Communistic Blasphemy in New York.

A MIDNIGHT ORGIE ON GOOD FRIDAY, AND THE SUPPER OF CHRIST MADE THE MOCKERY WHICH HE CONFLIGHT AT ARCHBISHOP ALEMANY.

The annual Good Friday banquet of the Society of the Refugees of the Commune, held for the purpose of insulting the attempt of that body for the religious observances of the Christian Church, took place last evening at the restaurant of Citizen Clonet, 156 Bleecker street. The hour appointed for the beginning of the feast was 7:30, and at that time a goodly dozen French Communists were gathered in the front room, drinking vermouth, absinthe and other liquors, smoking cigarettes and discussing the affairs of the day. Prominent among them was Edmund Megy, one of the Communists who, in 1871, assisted at the assassination of Archbishop Darboy and the hostages, at Paris; Olivier, one of the chief writers of *Le Cri du Peuple*, the Communist organ of the city; Leblanc, a well-known Communist; Cornu, a Haytian negro Communist; Mathiolet, a veteran French agitationist, and Renaud, the Secretary of the Communist Society.

The banquet hall was decorated with hangings of very red bunting and the flags of the Commune. One here the inscription: "Vive la Commune," another bore the inscription; "Pas de devoirs, pas de droits." "Pas de droits, pas de devoirs," and "Société des Réfugiés de la Commune." The table was spread with red napkins; most of the guests were red in some form or the other, and the Chairman, Citizen Mathiolet, wore a red shirt. All the guests were in their shirt sleeves, and at sixteen in all sat down to the table, and for nearly two hours were engaged in eating and drinking.

Each guest ate heartily, drank as much vin ordinaire and cognac as he could hold. The effect of the wine was seen when the cloth was removed, when Citizen Mathiolet rose and delivered the opening address of the evening. He was greeted with loud applause, and, pulling up the collar of his red shirt, and taking from his mouth the clay pipe which he held there, he said:

"I do not rise in the character of President, for we have no President, and no chairman. We are all equal. I arise to tell you why we are here; we are here to attest our hatred of the prejudices which make of this a fast day for the poor, while the priests and the rich feast and grow fat. What are these priests? They are the assassins of the people; the enemies of humanity; the cowards who always side with the oppressors against the oppressed, with the persecutor against his victims. [Applause.] The priest has been the enemy of liberty—not only the Catholic priest, but the Jewish and Protestant priest as well. In 1848, when the *coup d'etat* came in France, the Archbishop Guibert offered the revolutionists the use of the Church of Notre Dame as a place of barriage from the troops, just as soon as the *coup d'etat* had succeeded, he opened an ode to sing a *Te Deum* to Napoleon, and thus allowed his victims to fall into the hands of the assassins. So, too, in 1857, when the men were marching to the City Hall crying for bread, it was the priest Henry Ward Beecher, the putative husband of Mrs. Tilton, advised them to submit to the military, although the Board of Aldermen were forced to vote $2,000,000 for work in Central Park to relieve the distress. [Applause.] This same Beecher, too, was a coward, and declared that a workingman can live on one dollar a day, (price of twenty five cents.") Ah, those priests! I remember when I had a daughter; instead of having her baptized by a priest, I gave her a name and baptized her with wine. A priest afterwards came to me and said he could come and baptize her. I said, "If you come as a man I will welcome you; but if you come as a priest I will throw you out of the window." [Loud applause.] Citizens, we do not want these priest. If we get married we will be married by the Mayor. If we must baptize our children, let us do it ourselves and in wine, and not let a priest throw his dirty water over its head." [Loud Applause] Those who do not feel and act thus may be over-influenced by their wives or mothers-in-law. Let them, then, free themselves from this influence. Let us feast when those priests fast, fast when they feast—for the Church and its priests are always on the side of property; but sometimes they suffer too, as in the case of M. Darboy. [Loud applause, during which Megy picked his teeth with his fork and smiled triumphantly.]

The next speaker was citizen Golard, an old man with little hair and a long beard. He said:

"Citizens, we are here, as Citizen Mathiot has said, to express our contempt for the priests. This is right. Take the case of the Archbishop Darboy, who participated in the Workingmen's party to enter the church in San Francisco. Ah, if I could have that Archbishop by the hair. [Loud applause and wild yells.] It is time that we, the advance guard of the people, should come out boldly and express our feelings towards these priests, these assassins of our rights, these robbers of our money. A priest, be he Catholic, Protestant or Jew, is an enemy of the people. The Church is an enemy, and the Bishops are the leaders of the people's enemies. [Loud applause.]

After this address, Citizen Megy was called upon for a toast, and said:

Citizens, I propose to you—"The annihilation of the priests and all other parasites and the destruction of the Church."—Drink!

This was drunk with due honors amid great enthusiasm, all the guests gazing at Megy with great admiration, and he in turn gazing at the *World* reporter with a look as if he would like to annihilate him, too.

The colored Communist, Citizen Cornu, next sang a song, which was loudly applauded, and the Citizen Leblanc sang an ode to spring, of a lively character, prefacing the third verse with an apology for its religious character; it contained the line:

J'aime ma mere et mon Dieu—

"Oh, we are indulgent," exclaimed Megy; "go on."

"Yes," exclaimed Citizen Mathiolet, "go on; we are not so serious as we look."

Citizen Mathiolet then sang a revolutionary ditty, of which the refrain was—

Pon, Pon, Pon,
Courage! gamins,
Pon, Pon, Pon,
Beaudisons, demolissons!

This excited a degree of enthusiasm equaled only by that created by a song sung by Megy, and entitled "Ana Barricades," a verse of which the *World* recently published, and of which the refrain was

Car, il faut que tout prix nous en soyons valeureux.

Citizen Caniare followed with a song of equivocal character, which was received with great favor. By this time the claret and cognac, the red flag and the speeches had done their work, and a citizen, whose name was withheld, sang a ditty of such a character that Madame Clonet, who was waiting at the table, left the room in a hurry, and the audience so lifted its vulgar words and more vulgar refrain in yells of drunken laughter.—*N. Y. World.*

THE Cincinnati *Commercial* denounces the late orgies of the New York Communists on Good Friday, and calls them very men whom it has constantly praised for their war against religion and order in France. A clever view of the foul, impious heroes of Communism has silenced its tones of admiration. It finds that Communism assassination of bishops and priests is only a preparatory step to the murder and plunder of all who possess a little money. A close view of Communism will not be problematic.—*Catholic Telegraph.*

Revelations of a Detective.

The Secret Organization which may Develop into a Commune.

Mr. Lonergan, of Lonergan & Thiel's National Secret Service Agency, believes that he has discovered the existence of a secret order styling itself the Knights of Labor, which, springing up since the strikes, greatly were in that country, and which, on Sixteen in all sat down to the table, and for nearly two hours were engaged in eating and drinking.

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Labor Strikes.

The relations between Labor and Capital and capital is one of the most difficult problems the present generation has to deal with. The general organization of Labor through Trades-unionism has forced some of these problems into greater prominence, but has rather complicated than simplified them. Perhaps the most difficult question involved is that of the adjustment of the standard of wages, and time and persistence appear to bring the world no nearer a satisfactory solution of it. Some years ago it was thought that arbitration might be successfully employed in disputes of this kind, but arbitration has proved a failure, and the sending to arbitration has waned in increasing everywhere. At present there are no hopeful indications, nor does there appear to be any common ground of agreement between the contending parties. The capitalists naturally maintain that they must be the best judges of the price they can afford to pay, and that they alone can determine whether it will pay to continue manufacturing at a certain rate of wages, or whether the conditions of trade necessitate a reduction in the cost of production. The employes refuse to admit that the manufacturer can be trusted to do them justice, and being organized, they are always under temptation to employ moral, if not physical pressure. They demand that the books of the employers shall be submitted to their examination; that they shall be allowed to practically control the business in which they are subordinate; and that the standard of wages shall be adjusted in accordance with their views, and not in accordance with the employer's views. It is manifest that there is here no prospect of agreement, and as a result we have for the time being no arbitration. Labor and Capital are both paralyzed, and suffering is forced upon both of them, but they were undoubtedly serious. The alleged occasion was, according to present reports, the arrival of Hewes and Pinkerton, from the university of Kieff, going into a Turkish bath, and shaving themselves and crying out, "These man suffer for the truth." The official account cautiously says, "Facts of a sufficiently grave character have been reported to us, that students were conveyed to prison pending their dispatch to Siberia and tranquillity was restored." So whatever the facts may be, that in Berlin the report was current that a few days ago, a student, and, if the Berlin *Post*, commenting on the news, said:

"Russia is threatened with serious dangers, and the Czar is in the greatest danger, as has been mentioned above; affairs will be fatal, if the Czar dies."

Russian despotism must unbend its rigors. The old motto of the bridge, "I'll break, but I'll not bend," is no longer a motto that can not afford to adopt, especially in those days, when, in some lands, freedom, civil and religious, is the law of the land, and allyous and hearts to it.—*Catholic Telegraph.*

Liberal Catholics.

We are glad to find the Catholic press of America exposing the fallacies of what is called Liberal Catholicism. The *Catholic Visitor* of Richmond, Va., remarks: Now-a-days, we hear much about Liberal Catholicism, even from members of the Catholic Church, and it has been a surprise to us to fully understand the word. From a Protestant standpoint, we can see the meaning of the word, Liberal Catholicism, as a man who accommodates his belief and opinions to whatever company he may be in, or to circumstances in which he may find himself. Knowing the principles of the Catholic Church, it means neither more nor less than one who accepts such doctrines and practices, and especially such as do not suit their pleasure. Hence, we hear those calling themselves Catholics arrogantly taking to themselves the privilege of drawing a line to which they assert the Church may come in for consideration, but no farther. Very emphatically we say it is none of her business to stop. Our Liberal Catholics will tell us the Church has no business to dictate to what house of worship you shall not attend, what school you shall not send your children, in what kind of dancing you shall not indulge, into what species of society you shall not enter, and the like. Our liberal Catholics will tell you those are temporal affairs, over which you are to control entire way, and it is an attempt to make Catholics subservient to the tyranny of the Church, if the Church interferes.

Let us examine and see what truth is in their assertion and what rights, if any, the Church has in the premises. First, we hesitate not to say that neither the Catholic Church nor any true member of it can be liberal, as defined and understood by the world. Why? Because it is impossible for truth to be liberal or even to be regarded by how slight the difference existing between truth and error, still there is an irreconcilable difference between them. The Catholic Church is, in every Catholic's opinion, the very groundwork, the foundation and keystone of truth, and therefore cannot be liberal to any doctrines contrary, even in the most remote variance, with hers. She may be and is liberal towards the persons themselves, and may be and is lenient toward human frailties, but it is not possible for her to be liberal in regard to doctrinal or essential points, matters of faith in which the salvation of our souls is concerned.

Now, what is the Catholic Church? It is an institution founded and commissioned by Jesus Christ. For what purpose? To teach men His doctrines and to inculcate in them such practices as will be necessary for their salvation, and in order that she should do this properly, Christ promises that the Spirit of Truth shall abide with her (the Church) and teach her all truth, so that her teachings should be free from error, and her practices sanctified. Is this a new doctrine? Why, it is about the first lesson we are taught in our childhood, and it is a useful incident to seven other denominations, who ceaselessly say, "We believe in the Holy Catholic Church," and yet are ranged in hostility to her. If the Church be commissioned by Christ himself; if Christ keep the promise that He would ever abide with her; if she has been placed on earth to carry on the work of salvation, the salvation and death of Christ, and if she is to be the only avenue whereby men may enter Heaven, is it a new doctrine, is it anything else than right to tell us what is dangerous to our soul's salvation; what we must avoid and what we must absolutely refuse to do? The Church desires not, nor does she attempt to rule herself with our so-called temporal affairs, unless they have a direct bearing upon our spiritual condition. She does not enter our domestic circle unless it be to shape our lives and our conduct, so that heaven may be gained. Men lose sight of one great fact, that, as the Church, they must believe they are on earth for but one end, and, as the Church, they are not forgotten. The men and women sacrificed are, in the eyes of the Russian people, martyrs to a holy cause, and their blood and memory are treasured up. Neither are they alone. They have, also, not a bold or rash act, but, perhaps, but just as earnest in the cause for which these sacrifice their lives as Catholics are, and yet in themselves. It is the Church's peculiar business to see that they are good and proper. Let us hear no more about "liberal Catholics," no such exist, and those who delude themselves with the idea that they can court truth and error together, are unerably mistaken, and had better undeceive themselves.—*Catholic Herald.*

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Any kind of a Photograph, Tintype, from the Smallest Locket to Life Size, executed in a very superior manner.
PRICES VERY LOW.
REMEMBER THE PLACE,
New York Gallery - - - 25 Third street.
J. H. PETERS, Proprietor.
May 5th

ORIENTAL DETERSIVE SOAP!
ORIENTAL DETERSIVE SOAP!
ORIENTAL DETERSIVE SOAP!
A perfect laundry soap, made upon *new chemical principles*, and combining *twice the cleansing power*, and **wash better than any soap in existence.**
Ask your grocer for it, and take no other.
Manufactured only by
Charles McKeone, Son & Co.,
PHILADELPHIA.

---Maize Flour Toilet Soap!---
---Maize Flour Toilet Soap!---
---Maize Flour Toilet Soap!---

A New Star compound that soothes, refines, and whitens the skin, has very STRONG WASHING POWER, and is sold for bath, nursery, and general toilet use. It is delightfully perfumed, and *cost everywhere, Dispatched by Federal Express, 1876, by the manufacturers.*
Chas. McKeone, Son & Co., Philadelphia.
May 5th

A FARM AND HOME
Now is the time to secure it. Only FIVE DOLLARS for an Acre of the BEST Lands in America.
2,000,000 ACRES
OF THE NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD GRANT, LYING ALONG THE LINE OF THE NEW ROAD, IN MINNESOTA, DAKOTA, AND MONTANA.
TEN YEARS' CREDIT GIVEN WITH INTEREST AT SIX PER CENT. PAYABLE ANNUALLY.
Over 10,000 Miles of Railroad Now Completed and Operated in the Best Portions of the Country.
INFORMATION WANTED ON PATRICK and BERNARD RICE, who left New York about Six years ago, Bernard left New Orleans about Twelve or Fourteen years ago, and when last heard from was in San Francisco. Any information of them would be thankfully received by Jas. Cassidy, New Hamburgh, Dutchess County, New York. may7

THE
CATHOLIC PARENTS' FRIEND.
A New Catholic Monthly Magazine.
IT IS INTENDED TO BE A WELCOME assistant to Catholic Parents in the art of bringing up good children, so very difficult to them in this country.
One copy, postpaid, one year, $1. Special discount to agents.
A specimen copy sent free to any address on application.
Send communications and orders to the editor, REV. M. WALRATH, Cohoes, Cal., or to the General Agents, J. R. O'CONNOR & CO., 148 Sixth street, corner of Mission, San Francisco. may5

MISCELLANEOUS.

SAN FRANCISCO AND NORTH PACIFIC R. R.

Commencing Sunday, April 7, 1878, and until further notice, Trains and Boats will leave San Francisco.

(Ticket Office, Washington Street Wharf.)

3.00 P. M. Daily (Sundays excepted) Steamer "James M. Donahue," (Washington-street Wharf), connections with Mail and Express train at Donahue for Petaluma, Santa Rosa, Healdsburg, Cloverdale and way stations, making stage connections at Lakeville for Sonoma, at Geyserville for Skaggs' Springs, at Cloverdale for Ukiah, Lakeport, Mendocino City and Geysers.

8* Connection made at Fulton on following morning with Fulton and Healdsburg R. R. for Kidwell's, Guerneville and the Redwoods.

(Arrive at San Francisco 10.30 A. M.)

8.00 A. M. Sundays only, Excursion Steamer "James M. Donahue," leaving at Donahue with trains for Cloverdale and way stations.

(Arrive at San Francisco 6.55 P. M.)

Freight Received daily from 7 A. M. to 2.30 P. M. except Sundays.

A. HUGHES, General Manager.
A. A. BRAY, Superintendent.
F. E. BOURGERET, Gen. Pass. Agt.

"Our Catholic Friends."

SHEA'S,
No. 825 Market Street,
SAN FRANCISCO.

WE'S CATHOLIC BOOKS, an assortment not to be found elsewhere.

Full of nice Lace Stories that cannot be beat.

ALL CATHOLIC NEWSPAPERS at SHEA'S are unfurled.

Irish American, Catholic World, Monitor, and Irish World.

The Shamrock, Pilot, Boston Pilot, Irish Democrat, at SHEA'S you can see.

Photographs of POPE LEO, Thirteenth of his name.

And, every one says, looks just the same;

ROSARIES AND SCAPULARS, and five CENTS, too, as much buried in them as when you first came in.

Patronize him, good Catholics, when passing his way.

825 Market street is the store of M. Shea, near St. Ignatius Church. When you go to the Mass.

By the store of M. Shea you will quite often pass.

MICHAEL SHEA,
825 MARKET STREET. mh7

SWEET Chewing NAVY Tobacco
Awarded highest prize at Centennial Exposition for superior quality and excellence of flavor. Ask your dealer for it and accept no other. The best tobacco made. Manufactured only by the Proprietors, Lorillard & Co., Jersey City, N. J.

Veuve Zavier Jouvin Kid Gloves.
Bush and Sansome Sts., San Francisco.
ap12

M. J. EAGAN,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
HAY, GRAIN, WOOD & COAL,
Junction Hayes and Market Sts.
SAN FRANCISCO.
Goods delivered free of charge in any part of the city. Terms strictly cash.
J. E. CONSIDINE, Agent. jy6

JOHN STACK. GEO. LACOMBE.
STACK & LACOMBE,
PRACTICAL HATTERS
639 Market Street,
Under Palace Hotel . . . . . SAN FRANCISCO.
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PACIFIC GLASS STAINING, CUTTING, EMBOSSING and DESIGNING WORKS.
S. MALLON, Proprietor.
No. 10 FREMONT STREET, Near Market.
Bending of Glass a specialty.

A. WASON. P. J. MORAN.
WASON & MORRIS,
Plain, Decorative, House, Sign & Fresco
PAINTERS.
Gilding and Glazing, Imitations of Wood and Marble.
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN . . . .
Paints, Oils, Turpentine, Varnishes, Brushes, Glass, Etc.,
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Below Davis. . . . . SAN FRANCISCO.
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THOMAS M'GINNIS,
No. 77½ Market St.,
Bet. Third and Fourth . . . . . SAN FRANCISCO.
MANUFACTURER AND IMPORTER OF
SADDLES, HARNESS,
WHIPS, COLLARS, BRIDLES & HORSE CLOTHING.
Horse Boots a Specialty.
Repairing carefully done at moderate rates. Some but first class material used. n10

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN A. LENNON,
Importer of the following well-known brands of
TEAS,
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Japan and English Breakfast Tea.
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MURPHY, GRANT & CO.,
IMPORTERS OF DRY GOODS,
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T. J. BRODERICK,
112 Third Street,
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8* A full assortment of
The United Wokingmen's
BEST CUSTOM-MADE BOOTS AND SHOES.
8* The best CHILDREN'S SCHOOL SHOES a specialty. Boots and Shoes made to order. ap16

MISCELLANEOUS.

A WORLD'S TRIUMPH,
THE CURRENT OF
TRADE REVERSED.
TO EUROPE.
STEINWAY & SONS
ORDERS FROM EUROPE
have increased to an extent, necessitating the establishment of Warerooms in London, England, and connected with it a Concert Hall, the whole constituted making the most important house in Europe, and stands there as a monument of American enterprise and skill.
It is impossible to mention in the limited space of an advertisement the numerous improvements of this great firm. Their Grand Square Piano, the Upright Piano, building in America, and in that respect, so much imitated by their brethren in the Fatherland, is a Movement of all their competitors, as shown in their models at Paris, and in their catalogues. Their pianos are however so completely protected, that no imitation can possibly be attempted with success, the method of crying such inventions down are resorted to by their competitors.
The Steinway Grand and Square Pianos are strong and long Piano systems. The application of the Agraffe Arrangement to Square and Upright Pianos. The Patent Duplex Scale creating the most beautiful treble tones, (the Duplex Scale is a French invention and only to be found in Pianos sold by Steinway). The improved Repeater Action. The Sticker establishing Agraffe overstringing in the Upright Piano, the Patent Metal Flange Sounding Board, including a short yet vertical pin, firmly fixed in the stick, etc. The wood work and varnish, equally good as Steinway's, but the instrument is of large capital and experience alone permits.
This name of Steinway has become a "household word" in American homes, and the satisfactory record of 18 years is all that is needed to ensure the purchaser that the investment is one of the most profitable character.
The difficulties of importing Pianos from Europe have been fully met by Steinway & Sons, and they are prepared to offer the Celebrated Steinway Pianos, etc., absolutely free of duty, and consequently at the same rate as the best Pianos exhibited. The free frames in the Steinway Pianos, which have been imitated, while other firms have to pay a heavy duty on every foundry, the Steinways maintain their own foundry, and manufacture their frames, a thing which adds greatly to the resonant qualities of the instrument in general.
It frequently occurs that the attempt is made to place the character of Pianos representing the same merit principles to the rack that the Steinway maintains, and it is a matter of congratulation that it is only confined to a few instances, and that the willingness of the dealer to place such inferior pianos for sale or exchange for Steinways, is not entertained in any first-class business. In selling a Steinway Piano, the purchaser is sure of getting a piano, protecting the purchaser for 5 years, and stationed to place the Steinway Piano on an equal footing with rate of prices in gold, and where desired a liberal allowance for the purchaser's instrument, which can be taken in exchange, or the choice of simple interest on deferred payments. Illustrated Catalogues and Price lists to

N. GRAY, General Agent,
103 Kearny Street, S. F.

GIANT CEMENT!

A MOST EXTRAORDINARY AND UNIVERSAL CEMENT. Mechanics, Farmers, Crockery, Glassware Marble, Meerschaum Pipes, Furniture, etc., also for repairing Leather Belting and patching boots and shoes. The current pressure extraordinary itself, and is in every way a first-class article. Every can is the equivalent to one lb. of the best Spanish RUBBER CEMENT, for mending Rubber Boots, Shoes, Belting, Coats and

THE MONITOR.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THURSDAY EVENING MAY 9

Remittances will please specially look at the printed label on the margin or wrapper of the paper (the date thereon shows the time the subscription expires. They should also know that their taking the paper from the postoffice renders them liable for the subscription price as long as they continue to do so. Persons have no excuse to make for papers being sent after the time their subscription expires. If they wish their paper discontinued, by not taking it from the office the postmaster is bound to notify the publishers of that fact, and to have the paper stopped. We make this explanation for the information of those who make the excuse, when asked for payment, that they paid for it as long as ordered, but still continue to take it from the office.

Mr. John P. Cassin, our Traveling Agent, is now in Santa Clara County, on his annual canvassing tour. We hope our friends in that county will extend to him a cordial welcome.

The Church the Protectress of Society.

One of the most remarkable, and at the same time ominous, phenomena observable at the present day in the social and political world is most unquestionably the spread of Communism. There is no civilized country free from its presence and no country can claim to be safe from danger from its workings. The despotism of Russia cannot check it; the bureaucracy of Germany is unable to stop it; the conservatism of England, cannot keep it out; the liberalism of France is unequal to opposing it; of course revolutionary Italy barely struggles against it; even free and truly republican America—we feels alarmed at it, because the rights of property are endangered. Hia then, everywhere, and in a form or manner to the established order of things all over the world. Is this serious and widespread pestilence? By no means, but we hear more about it now than formerly. Many years ago the Supreme head of the Catholic Church marked the viciousness of Communism and denounced it; yet he received no support from the governments of the time, and his motives were aspersed by the sectarian and infidel press. Then, Communism was veiled beneath the specious title of "human liberty," and the Pope was denounced as an enemy of "human liberty" because he placed the weight of his censures upon it. Afterwards we had the spurious "rights of peoples," which in reality meant the right to disregard all obligations both human and divine, and the Vicar of Christ smote that with his anathema, wherefore he was assailed as a sympathizer with tyranny. Next, we were treated to the novel and plausible doctrine of the "inviolability of accomplished facts," a phrase, which, stripped of its clothing of blue words, meant nothing more or less than that a wicked deed when one performed successfully should receive the sanction of mankind as thought were a virtuous action, and when the Sovereign Pontiff reprobated such ideas he was assailed as an enemy of progress." Now, we find the doctrines of materialism taking away the last shadow of responsibility from man, and abolishing distinction between right and wrong, and when the Head of the Church condemns them he is accused of being hostile to enlightenment. So, no matter what he does or says, he is attacked by all the enemies of religion, and their name is legion. But, in which as he speaks only the words of truth, the irrefutable logic of eternal truth, cannot fail to make a deep impression on every man of reflection, and of what evil does it point? The life of man on earth is a hard lot; the majority live to suffer. It is not that they have to work by the sweat of their brow, for that is the normal condition of life, but that their work in too many instances to be merely exceptional, does not suffice to keep body and soul decently together. The late Bishop Ketteler of Mayence, than whom no writer in our day was more profoundly versed in the labor question, and in the social problems connected with it, and which now perplex the minds of many, and lead many more to their ruin, recognized in his writings the primeval right of man to live by his labor. Man, indeed, should be condemned to live by the labor of his hands, but he was not condemned to starve or to live in a degrading struggle between life and death. The laborer has as much right to live as the owner of the soil which he tills or as willing till. Life is as sacred a right to the poor man as to the rich.

Two questions arise—first, are the arrangements of society in our day of such an order as to afford the laborer of his right to live, or unduly tend to increase the hope or chance of existence, as if so, are such arrangements prejudiced by the action of the State directly, or indirectly by its neglect to protect equally the just rights of all? We do not pretend to answer the question categorically; it suffices for the present purpose to raise them, for they must be considered, if we desire to prevent, or at least, of the causes which underlie the Communistic movement in Europe. As an instance of the direct action of the State in relieving labor in its struggle for the means of livelihood, we may instance the case of the Corn Laws in England. Are there laws regulating the relations between capital and labor now in force in England, or elsewhere in Europe, similar, not in character, but in effect, to the Corn Laws, which were repealed, we must most of us, as Conservatives, remember with regret and shame, not without a fierce struggle, and loud denunciations of Sir Robert Peel and of Mr. Bright and Cobden as Communists in disguise? In our day, when in our experience of past misgiving, we must be careful to remember, that not all those who recognize some justice in the protest of Communism against the excesses or abuses of Capital must be accounted in our heat or judicial blindness as Communists.

Before examining how far, or in what way, the rights of labor are, or are not, prejudiced, it is as well to touch upon the question whether Communism do not, for the most part, to the injury of those whose cause they profess or pretend to advocate, include in the rights of labor the right if not to live idly, at least to live luxuriously. The Communist agitators, instead of being intent on remedying social abuses, have set up a gospel of their own, a gospel of equality. They incite their disciples or dupes by inspiring them with the hope of dividing equally the riches of the earth. The laborer is to become the capitalist, and to live sumptuously every day. The old ways, which have so long existed, are to be destroyed root and branch, and a new order of things is to be set up in which there is to be no poverty, no social inequalities, no crime, because no virtue and no God, and in which enjoyment is to be the highest aim of existence, and a utilitarian selfishness the only law.

That such masses of the peoples of Europe have fallen victims to so monstrous and abominable teaching of Communism is in great part due to the growing impatience of poverty. The Christian faith alone enabled men to sustain the burden; resignation to the will of God and to the hard lot of a life of poverty was the teaching of Christian religion is the teaching of Communism. In the eyes of the Christian, Dives was to be pitied, not Lazarus. Lazarus is held accused by the Communist, and Dives, wherever his place may be, is promulged. In such antagonistic principles there is no common ground, but in regard to facts the state in which masses of people live in fault of their own, or by no sufficient fault they are compelled to live, there can be no question that the Christian, on the principles, reprobates as evil the social state called ironic paupers as it brooks the State can only to secure an outward show of honesty and public decency, how long can it rely upon them? Assuming that the State can fear them as weapons which can be employed against it, it can, if it chooses to side, not to back them down, but to seize them and use them as tools for their own ends, which have become identical with the State itself, in the chaos which must ensue!

It is only a question of time when this catastrophe will come to pass in Prussia and the rest of Protestant Germany. We have in our country a class of Communists or socialists which the prevailing political tendency has not yet had time to implant. We have in continental Europe what must be the state of an atheistical people as time progresses. A stimulated public order can only be secured by force. The interests of the individual being adverse to this force it must be bought down if only the individuals are strong enough to overbear it. The time must, this at length come to pass in Prussia, because the exercise of the public force itself is in the hands of those very citizens who are interested that it shall not be used against themselves. The confusion is aggravated by the spread of Socialism, and the menacing attitude it has taken up. In truth, there is nothing in the principle spread in this; it is only the infiltration of fidelity into the heavy-eared strata, and the peculiar consequences which must result from such a transmutation of principle. Prussia, is founded and sustained by revolt against God, just exactly as is the Revolution, Protestantism and social progress of the *bourgeoisie*. These latter pretensions it to be dangerous to the State, that is to themselves, and they are beginning to announcing it, because in an equal decay of Christian principle, and in the same degree to restrain its disturbing action, and because the ruin it is likely to precipitate will assuredly overwhelm the State, and with it the millions of the *proletariat* in 1793 swept over France, a century before it, just as the revolution wrought in Prussia in three years previously overturned the noble, and the Revolution is more a thing, the misery was more sweeping and engulfing. But the principle which gave birth to the Revolution, and which, under virtue of morality as the basis of order, the corrupt and selfish Revolution, must, under self alone the guiding principle of conduct, the lowest class citizen, who has much to lose by disorder, and who, in the struggle with the bounds by that very principle, which, although it may be, because it is not equally in or connivance at that awful spectacle. Something of this sense of right is on all over Protestant Germany now. But with a difference. The pilegnatic German in taking to infidelity is pretty sure to carry it more thoroughly, more remorselessly, with less chance of recovery, than the Frenchman in the preceding years ago. If the millions who make up the middle classes will boldly resist Socialism, and are becoming daily more and more immoral in material and sensuality, how can the stability of the State and the external course of public order, be maintained, except by force? Let when the citizen has ceased to think of God, there is nothing to keep him in the straight path of civic decorum but the policeman's baton. Only it is no longer a symbol appealing to his conscience. He has no conscience; it is now a grim and naked reality. And if in the last analysis of reasons and motives, the policeman's baton and the soldier's musket are the sole agents to which the State can rely to secure an outward show of honesty and public decency, how long can it rely upon them? Assuming that the State can fear them as weapons which can be employed against it, it can, if it chooses to side, not to back them down, but to seize them and use them as tools for their own ends, which have become identical with the State itself, in the chaos which must ensue!

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Nihilism in Germany.

Germany, especially its Protestant portion—the birth-place, cradle, and home of the Reformation—the scene of Luther's translation of the Bible and of his self-sacrifying labors to convince the world that the Bible alone in each man's hand was for him the sole and sufficient warrant of his faith—this Protestant Germany is receiving rough and over-abundant proof that "unless the Lord keep the city he watcheth in vain that keepeth it." They have set up an imperial edifice of united Germany which at first was a light and slender structure, but has year by year been becoming firmer and more substantial, with all its parts more closely knit together, so that all danger of rent or ruin seems thoroughly removed. But there are dangers other than outside and visible ones; the existence of a confederate empire may be undermined, even though the cohesiveness of its component parts may not be impaired. The all but universal indifferentism, disbelief, or Nihilism, of the large majority of the middle classes, is rapidly depriving the political and social order of all religious support and foundation. This a sin evil which an honest statesman must admit to be of the first magnitude. But even this is dwarfed by the more formidable danger involved in the spread of Socialist opinions and doctrines, and in the efforts to give them a practical fulcrum in their influence on public affairs.

This double danger is in truth only one Europe has seen it before now, and has had plenty of opportunity of studying it in detail, watching its progress, observing its transformation as it descended the social ladder, from the fine gentlemen and ladies to the *sans-culottes*. It was an amusing, joyous, nay, useful occupation for the upper classes in France one hundred and ten years ago to laugh at religion, to neglect its practice, to take no heed of its solemn precepts, to despise the rubbish contained in the Bible as too ridiculous for sensible people to accept. The business became a little less gay and more serious when the middle classes began to follow suit, and, having discarded God, set about clearing away all distinctions and privileges. But all the fun and frolic of the social collapse was extinguished when the mob had hold of the ground, and that there was no moral law, and they were free to do all that they pleased able. We know what followed. Brute force regained mastery of the world, and had the maintenance of material order. For a quarter of a century Europe was scourged as it had not been for ages, because of its complicity in or connivance at that awful spectacle. Something of this sense of right is on all over Protestant Germany now. But with a difference. The pilegnatic German in taking to infidelity is pretty sure to carry it more thoroughly, more remorselessly, with less chance of recovery, than the Frenchman in the preceding years ago. If the millions who make up the middle classes will boldly resist Socialism, and are becoming daily more and more immoral in material and sensuality, how can the stability of the State and the external course of public order, be maintained, except by force? Let when the citizen has ceased to think of God, there is nothing to keep him in the straight path of civic decorum but the policeman's baton. Only it is no longer a symbol appealing to his conscience. He has no conscience; it is now a grim and naked reality. And if in the last analysis of reasons and motives, the policeman's baton and the soldier's musket are the sole agents to which the State can rely to secure an outward show of honesty and public decency, how long can it rely upon them? Assuming that the State can fear them as weapons which can be employed against it, it can, if it chooses to side, not to back them down, but to seize them and use them as tools for their own ends, which have become identical with the State itself, in the chaos which must ensue!

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Political Catholics.

"LIBERAL" CATHOLICS—SEMINARIES OF SECRET ASSOCIATIONS—SENDERADES, ETC.

The greatest enemies o. the Church are political Catholics, who make religion subservient to party prejudices, and in order to please the know-nothing element, rend asunder the seamless garb of the truth preached by Jesus Christ. These are the men who trade in Catholicity, and help its enemies to outrage the Catholic conscience and do violence to the feelings of the Catholic poor. The political Catholics of New York are generally renegades in faith or members of the Masonic society.

The renegade Catholic is a character whom we would gladly treat with the silence of contempt did not his assumption of religion mislead many estimable and worthy people. He is generally a politician, whose whole stock in trade is an assumption of liberalism in religion, or he is a Freemason.

If the political Catholic is a liberal, he pities the superstition of the Irish Catholic, and acts a very tooly tooly to the proselytizing societies which would rob the poor of their only treasure, the true faith, and draft homeless children to the West to be brought up in ignorance of the religion of their parents.

If he is a Freemason, he refuses to "hear the Church," and she treats him as a rebel. It is not very long ago since the Pope said that a "Liberal Catholic" is even a more pernicious kind of an animal than an infidel.

The "Liberal Catholic" interprets in a manner that will not displease his Protestant friends political allegories, the text: "Thou art Peter (the rock), and on this rock I will build my Church;" and that other text, in which Christ said to Peter, and through him to his successors: "Feed my sheep, feed my lambs."

The renegade Catholic who is a "Liberal" has been justly called "the great triumph of Satan." He prophesies by his acts that God has ceased to reign over His Church, and that the Pope of infallible in a sense different from that of the Vatican Council. He looks on the priests of the Church as good, holy, innocent men, who should attend solely to their purely spiritual duties, and not interfere in such matters as education or kindred subjects.

Years ago Dr. Brownson said liberalism had enabled the enemies of God and society to disorganize the government of some Catholic nations, the imprisonment of the Pope, and the present and state of Italy and France are the work of liberal Catholics, without whom Protestants and infidels would be powerless.

The American Catholic who affects liberalism may be known by his friends and associates, who are generally men whose only religion is hatred of Catholicity, and whose code of morals is confined to the criminal laws of the State. No description of the Liberal Catholic is needed. He bears on his brow the marks of reprobation, and when for political purposes he attends church, he may be recognized by the thin veil of hypocrisy which fails to conceal the workings of a depraved soul. In every parish in this city are men professing the Catholic faith, who are afraid to appear bigoted, and in their efforts to appear liberal, they aid the worst enemies of the Church. These poor miserable wretches shall attain position and even wealth—they forget the saying: "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world if he lose his own soul?" They barter their faith for worldly honors and riches, and they do not repent they will assuredly hear the just Judge saying to them in the last day: "Depart from me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire, which was prepared for the devil and his angels."

The political Catholic is often a Freemason, and as such he defies the authority of the Church, and publicly tramples on her precepts. The whole legislation of the Church on the subject of Freemasonry is the fruit of the ripest wisdom of centuries illuminated by the light of the Spirit of God. At the great Plenary Council of the American Bishops, held in Baltimore in 1866, the Fathers called to the mind of the faithful the decrees of the Popes on Freemasonry. The Constitutions of Clement XII., *In eminente*, 1738; of Benedict XIV., *Praecedo*, 1751; of Pius VI., *Sodalitia a Sancta Christa*, 1821; of Leo XII., *Quo primo*, 1825, all condemn in the strongest terms the Freemason, Order, and our late Holy Father, Pius IX., has time and again confirmed the Constitutions of his predecessors.

The condemnation of Freemasonry by the Church is founded on the very best basis. Its secrecy is abhorrent to the broad light of the Gospel preached by Christ, and the obligation of an oath is repugnant to the teaching of Him who forbids frivolous and unnecessary swearing. Again, the Masonic association destroys human freedom, as it removes all individual responsibility. The Mason of one grade knows not the projects of the officers of a higher grade, nor the lodges of one country the schemes, the principles or the workings of those of another.

In the Masonic society the individual is the blind, passive instrument of an order whose ultimate aims are wrapped up in secrecy. Where the ends of an institution are kept secret, and the means only are at evil judgment is at fault, and the individuality cannot estimate the extent of the responsibility he incurs for the error of his order.

But the political Catholic thinks nothing of all this. He looks on Masonry as a powerful aid to political advancement and power.

Freemasonry is, in truth, a sort of religion, and because it can make man better and happier than Christ or his Church has made or can make them. It has its ceremonial, and claims the possession of moral truths unknown to the Christian religion. A great French writer remarks: "Past when we consider that Freemasonry was born with irreligion; that it grew up with it; that it has kept pace with its progress; that it has never pleased but men either impious or indifferent about religion, and that it has always been regarded with disfavor by zealous Catholics, we can only regard it as an institution bad in itself, or at least dangerous in its effects."

Much is said of Freemasonry as a charitable association. Its very charity is opposed to the spirit of Christianity, which, though it assigns the first claim to those of the "household of the faith," embraces all mankind within the range of its beneficence.

In an Encyclical, dated September 25th, 1865, Pope Pius IX. urges the faithful to join Catholic societies in which the works of charity are practised according to the teaching of the Gospel; but the political Catholic disregards the advice of the Vicar of Christ, and follow that of "the enemy of man." If we add to the crime of the political Catholic the evil caused by his bad example, we will have a monster far worse than an infidel or heretic. It is high time that the Catholic voters of this city and Brooklyn should show their abhorrence of political Catholics, and refuse to be misrepresented by them.—*Sunday Democrat.*

Increase of Crime.

The social, moral and religious civilization of a given period may be traced, with reasonable certainty, through the public and private life of the people who make its history. Before the discovery of the art of printing, such an influence as public opinion was scarcely known. History sought the test of civilization in the laws, jurisprudence, the social and intellectual culture of a nation. In this test the habits and characteristics of the masses were disregarded, or supposed to be only a cipher in the sum of its value. We now learn to measure the character of a civilization by the virtues which ennoble, or the vices which degrade a social order that embraces all the gradations of human existence. The printing press, chiefly through the medium of the newspaper, has come to be the mirror which reflects the passions that agitate and the crimes which debase society. We are not now considering either the blessings or the evils of the press; we only refer to its labors as presenting a chronicle of events wherein we may learn the facts by which we are to estimate the character of an existing order of civilization.

It is in surveying this dreary chronicle that the veriest optimist, or the most visionary theorist of the ultimate perfectibility of the human race, must find sufficient cause to doubt the correctness of his conclusions. The daily record of crime, in its multiplied horrors, is fearful to contemplate. Murders are so frequent that the moral sense of the community fails to be shocked at their repetition and enormity. Robberies are planned with such skill, and consummated with so much audacity and impunity, that the suspicion of official complicity derives the force of unfaltering conviction. The sanctity of marriage is so outraged by the facility of obtaining divorce, and the guilty methods resorted to in order to utilize this facility, that this element of social purity and conservation has lost much of its influence for good, and has become the target for the shafts of the voluptuary; a fertile source of ribald jest for the humorist, and a never-failing mine of indelicate innuendo to the dramatist. The obligations of the conjugal relation have come to be regarded as unnatural restraints upon the *liberty* of lustful passions. Corporations, endowed by law with exceptional privileges, and entrusted by a confiding people with public and private funds, abuse these privileges and waste these funds in wild speculations of the stock-board or criminal risks of a gambling saloon. Violations of faith, by men in their dealings with their fellow-men, are so common that honesty is at a discount, and honor a lost virtue. So blunted has grown the moral sense of the public that peculation and official corruption are no longer regarded as social crimes whose punishment would impose social ostracism on the guilty object. The swindler on a large scale, who, by betraying his trusts to the poor, robs them of their hard-earned accumulations of years, and leaves them in penury and destitution, easily escapes the penalty of the law, and sports a life of ostentatious and vulgar luxury out of the wealth he was won by his villany.

The murder of unborn beings has passed into a fashionable pastime. Its victims are by the thousands, and finds both respectability and impunity in the aspect which it receives from vulgar wealth and a soulless fashion. Society seems to be affected with a moral pangrene that is gradually, but surely, corrupting all the pure sources of healthy action. In the individual subject, such symptoms herald decay and dissolution. As society is only the aggregation of individuals, what health can remain in it, if the individuals who compose it are tainted with a moral leprosy which no medicine can assuage, or which it eradicate.

Is this picture too sharply outlined—too deeply colored? We fear not.

For vices so radical and diffuse, there must be some primary and efficient cause. It is not enough to say that the superstition of large masses of people in cities necessarily leads, not only to vicious habits, but to their publicity also. But these vices are not confined to large cities. They are to be found to exist in rurality, with a ratio of numbers and anonymity very little, if any, below that of populous cities. "Educate the masses, says the philosopher, and humanity will rise to the level of its destined perfection." Were the masses ever, morally, better educated than now? It is the boast of the age that education, *such as it is*, is more diffused now than at any former period. But the system by which this diffusion is accomplished is so defective that the fruition it yields is rotten to the core. It seeks to instruct the intellect, but leaves the heart untrained for the reception and practice of moral and religious truths. It thus renders the social evil cous and indifferent to the voice of conscience. The difference between good and evil, of virtue and vice, is made to turn upon the narrow principle of selfish and bastard advantage, which is the germ of rationalism in religion, and of communism in social life. The idea of personal accountability in time and eternity is thus smothered in the discord of questions which grow out of the social inequalities of life, and the repressive measures enacted by competent authority, to protect society from the outbursts of popular passions.

And just here we may seek the causes of that overwhelming tide of crime which is sweeping over the land. Men recognize no authority but their own wills and passions. All the teaching of the day, outside the Catholic Church, whether of social, moral or religious faith, tends to vindicate the right of individual reason to measure the motives, and determine the direction of individual action. In harmony with this teaching comes the wide-spread conviction that the individual or collective reason is superior to that which each man has within himself for his guide, preceptor and arbiter. This is the practical teaching of Protestantism. It admits that, as a religious body, it has no authority to teach that which deserves to be obeyed. "Religion," says Mr. Froude, "speaks with command; but 'for some cause,' he adds, 'they (Protestant preachers) dare not speak, they dare not think like their fathers.' For this reason, Protestantism has no hold on the masses of the people. It has given birth to dissentions which have shorted religious faith and paised' religious piety. It has taken from human society the consciousness of individual responsibility here and hereafter. It leaves man to the unrestrained license of his passions. Society is the prey of these passions, and crime and disorder are the natural sequence of their fatal aberrations. *Catholic Mirror.*

THE LANGUAGE OF THE CHURCH. The Church of God alone has a universal language. Go where the Catholic may, he is at home in the grandest cathedral or the poorest chapel.

PRAYER.—Christ has conferred on prayer all power for good—to renovate the weak, the heal the sick, to free from the power of evil spirits, to loosen the bonds of the innocent. It repels temptations, extinguishes persecutions—soothes the fable-minded, delights the magnanimous, guides travelers, stills the waves, nourishes the poor, controls the rich, raises the fallen, props the falling, and preserves the standing. Prayer is the bulwark of faith; our arms and weapons against the adversary who waylays us on every side. Therefore, never let us go without our armed.—*Tertullian.*

A SINGLE word may disquiet an entire family for a whole day. A single day glares casts a gloom over the household, while a smile, like a gleam of sunshine, may light up the darkest and wariest hours.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DEASY BRO'S,
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN
BOOTS & SHOES

LADIES AND GENTS' BOOTS AND SHOES made to order. A full assortment of Ready Workmanship Boots and Shoes constantly on hand. Repairing neatly done.
Third Street, between Mission and Howard Street.

KAST'S
Fashionable Shoe Store
HAS REMOVED TO
Corner Market and Dupont Sts
BOOTS AND SHOES

JOHN SULLIVAN, NORTHEAST CORNER of Battery and Jackson streets, offers to make to order the best French Calf Leather BOOTS at from $8 to $9; California Leather Boots, $6; French Calf Oxford Ties, $4; Calf Shoes, $3 50.
Boys' and Childrens' Boots and Shoes made to order.
Persons in the country ordering Boots or Shoes to the amount of twelve dollars or more will be allowed a reduction of four per cent, so as to make the expense charge light. I sell Boots and Shoes of MY OWN MANUFACTURE ONLY. Boots and Shoes sent C. O. D. Positively one price.
jy30

Men's Working Shoes $1 50
Boots from $5 00 to $10 00
Soleing and Heeling, $1 00
AT E. MAINS,
388 Folsom street, two doors east Fremont.
j27

MISCELLANEOUS.

PHILADELPHIA BREWERY.
JOHN WIELAND ..... PROPRIETOR.
SECOND STREET, NEAR FOLSOM, SAN FRANCISCO.
Amount of Beer sold in 1877, 41,601 barrels.
mr26

J. CALLAGHAN
Real Estate and Insurance Agent
AND
Notary Public for Alameda Co.
Houses Rented, Rents Collected, Loans Negotiated. Investments made for Parties at a Distance on reasonable terms.
OFFICE 474 NINTH ST.,
Oakland, Alameda Co., Cal.
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D. CANTY & CO.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
CONFECTIONERS,
No. 107 Montgomery st.,
SAN FRANCISCO.
Fresh, Pure and Wholesome
CANDIES
Of all kinds, manufactured daily, from the best materials, and warranted to represent exactly prices LOW, TERMS LIBERAL.
Country orders Promptly and Carefully filled.
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Pictures and Frames,
MIRRORS, ENGRAVINGS, CHROMOS, AND LITHOGRAPHS.
WINDOW CORNICES.
REPAIRING AND RE-GILDING.
No. 925½ Market St., opp. Mason,
SAN FRANCISCO.
T. PENDERGAST.

The Celebrated and World-Renowned Jacques Lecoultre Razors.

In introducing the above-named and universal brand of Razors to our customers and the general public, permit us to call your attention to this Celebrated Razor, now so favorably known in this Country and the whole of Europe. The Jacques Lecoultre Razors are for superior and are now manufactured as to quality of steel and other essential points which make them a luxury in the necessary art of shaving, with one of these famous Razors, every man can enjoy the comfort of a good CLEAN SHAVE. These razors so well known, and of which the quality of each and every one is warranted, possess this great advantage that they may be used twenty years before they require grinding.
WILL & FINK, Leading Cutlers,
Sole Agents for the Pacific Coast,
769 MARKET STREET, San Francisco.
N. B.—Razors and Shears Ground and put in the best order by the Most Experienced Workmen. English, French, German and American Cutlery of every description always on hand.
feb14 3m

BLYMYER MFG. CO.
BELLS
Church, Academy, Factories, Fire-alarm, Locomotive, Farms, Plantations, Steamboats, Steamers, Steamships, Tools, Chimes, Etc. Warranted Sent Free. Catalogue Sent Free.
Blymyer Manufacturing Co., Cincinnati, O.

HATS, CAPS, ETC.

KASKEL'S
ONE PRICE
HAT STORE.
No. 423 Kearney Street,
BET. PINE AND CALIFORNIA, SAN FRANCISCO.
Reasons why you should buy your Hats of
KASKEL'S.
1.—He imports his entire stock from first hands, and buys for CASH.
2.—He receives his Hats from the manufacturers direct, and therefore keeps only the latest styles.
3.—Paying Cash to manufacturers, he is able to sell goods lower than any other Hat Store.
4.—As he positively has only ONE PRICE, you can with safety buy your goods, and be assured that your neighbor will not buy at cheaper than yourself.
5.—A child will be able to send for his purchase as the closest buyer. mh17

HERRMANN
Sells More
HATS
Than any Store in Town.
BECAUSE
He gives the BEST for the Money!
402 KEARNY
AND 910 MARKET STREET.
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HOLMAN'S
Fever and Ague
AND
Liver Pad
Cures Without Medicine, simply by Absorption.
The Best Liver Regulator in the World.
Beware of Counterfeits. Genuine Pad Stamped "Holman's Fever and Ague Pad."
TRADE-MARK.
Sent free by mail on receipt of $2.
Special Pads, $3. Body Plasters, 50 cents each. Foot Plasters, per pair, 50 cents.
Sent free on receipt of price.
Beware of Counterfeits.
Address HOLMAN PAD CO. 7 Dey St. New York.
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AGRICULTURAL.

Cheese Factories.

Butter is so cheap that it becomes a matter of interest to many dairymen who have heretofore made only butter, whether there is not more money in cheese. And as many of these dairies are not large enough, or have not cows enough, to go into the cheese business alone, the second consideration is whether a number had not better unite together for the organization and conduct of a cheese factory. The first of those questions has been answered in the affirmative by general experience. The second one must be answered by the dairymen in each neighborhood where the factory is talked of. We will give the general mode of organization and the plans that have been adopted for conducting the business. To run a cheese factory with the best results as to quality of cheese made and profits on the capital invested, there should be worked up the milk from three hundred to four hundred cows. When it is to start a cheese factory several dairymen who are in the same neighborhood get together and talk the matter over. If enough are found willing to turn in their cows so as to make a factor, a committee is usually appointed to look further into the matter, to visit factories already in operation, if there be any within a reasonable distance, and obtain necessary practical information. If the committee report favorably, at an adjourned meeting an organization may be effected and directors elected and some general rules or a constitution adopted for the guidance of the association. The next step will be the location of the factory and the erection or appropriation of suitable buildings for the factory. The plan found to work best in the Atlantic States is for one of the dairymen to put up the buildings on his own account, and manufacture and care for the cheese at a fixed price per pound, the others contracting to furnish at the factory, or at their own houses for the factory, the milk of a certain number of cows for so many years. It has been found at the East that it requires the milk of about four hundred cows to warrant a man in putting up buildings and going into cheese-making as an exclusive business. A less number will pay if the manufacturer furnishes a portion of the cows himself, and receives a dividend in cheese. The factory plan should be fixed upon with reference to centrality, or the distance the milk will have to be brought to the factory, and with reference to securing for use good pure cool water. In the Atlantic States a never-failing spring of cool water is considered one of the essentials of the location. Cool water is needed for cooling the milk and for use in heating the pailing and utensils clean and sweet. If possible a good stream of cool water should pass directly under the manufactory, so as to carry off the drippings of whey and refuse slop, so that there be no accumulation of filth or acidity about the premises. A gravelly spot chosen where is a filthy smelling place. Good clean water is the highest virtue, and it should be handy in sufficient quantities. When natural springs cannot be found artesian wells are a good substitute. In the absence of these, large common wells, with conveniences for raising, should be supplied. One plan—and we believe that was the one originally practiced—was to purchase the milk, paying for it a price estimated by the amount of curd it produced when pressed. This plan did not give entire satisfaction, because it left the dairyman no choice but to accept a price the manufacturer felt perfectly had a right to offer, and the dairyman should have some share in the prospective price of the cheese, and the dairyman should find an interest in this. The other plan and the one that has gradually worked into general favor, for the manufacturer to charge one dollar per hundred weight of cheese made, for making, curing, marketing and dividing the money pro rata among the patrons, the dairymen paying all other expenses, such as boxes, salt, rennet, etc. Those who desire to organize cheese factories in this State can incorporate under our general incorporation law and vary the plan of conducting the business as circumstances may suggest.—*Record Union.*

The Wheat Crop.

PROBABLE REPORT OF A WAR IN EUROPE OVER THE MARKET—ESTIMATED REPORT OF THE YIELD—AMERICAN SHIPS LIKELY TO PROFIT IN CASE OF WAR—FUTURE PRICES.

A *Chronicle* reporter on Thursday interviewed several of the leading grain merchants in order to learn how, in their opinion, the wheat market would be affected in the event of a war between Russia and Great Britain. I. Friedlander said that such a war would prove beneficial to American ships and injurious to British ships. At present there were only some half dozen of the latter loading with wheat in this port, but one hundred more were on the way and will arrive here between now and the 1st of August. The crop this season, from the present indications, will prove fully equal to that of 1874. Mr. Friedlander did not think it likely that a war would arise, but if it did, the merchants here and elsewhere could not be materially affected by it. Neither would it make any difference in the departure of vessels from this port. Business now is good, but the purchases are in doubt as to what the future price of wheat may be.

Starr & Co. thought that war would make the tonnage higher on American ships, but the prices now being paid for old wheat are unusually high, and would not advance. The wheat crops this year are larger all over the world than ever before, and war in Europe would not advance the market prices in California. War rates are now being paid in Liverpool, where wheat is bringing from $1 60 to $1 70 for the new crop, and in the event of peace these rates will decrease from $1 35 to $1 50.

Charles Clayton remarked that in the event of war the supplies of Russia would be cut off, to the obvious advantage of a neutral power like the United States. The tonnage of our merchant shipping is now largely English, and war would add to the rates of freights on British vessels and take from the prices of wheat. If war were declared the price of wheat, both on old and new crop, would immediately go up in the English market, and American vessels would get the lion's share of the freights, as they do not have to pay high rates of insurance for war risks. It is estimated that the surplusage of wheat this year will amount to 1,000,000 tons, the largest ever known. It is not likely that peace will reduce the price of wheat will fall here as well as in the English market. If Congress would remove the restrictions of the navigation laws and allow Americans to buy their ships in the markets of the world, it would secure to the United States the carrying trade and the profits arising therefrom.

Wet Feet for Barley.

Last season a dry year—was a good year for barley on the river borders, and a large crop was produced in those localities. This season the soil has been too full of water for barley. Barley is a plant that cannot stand wet feet. We have seen barley sown on the river border lands in February and March, and have seen it come up finely and grow vigorously, wearing a green green color and promising an exceedingly crop, till by the melting of the mountain snows the rivers have been swollen and the waters have stood above the natural banks for weeks. Then we have seen this same barley grow a pale green and then a deadly yellow the leaves of the stalks withering and drying, and the stalks themselves seeming to diminish in bulk and hight. The cause was seepage water coming from the rivers and rising up through the soil till it wet the feet or roots of the barley with cold ice water while the sun was pouring its vertical rays down upon its heads or stalks. This condition of things is sure death to the barley plant. The present season there was a considerable breadth of land sown to barley on the rivers early in the winter, say in November and December, and it was very promising up to the time of the high waters. Much of it was then destroyed by water when the levees gave way, and what was not so destroyed has been greatly injured by the cold seepage water upon its feet or roots. It will be so late before the river lands can be plowed and cultivated that there will probably be but little of the ground sown to barley, and our opinion is that what may be sown will be killed out by the water from the melting snows in May or June. It has been the custom on the river to sow barley with alfalfa seed, but this will not pay this year. Better sow the clover seed alone. The seepage water will rather help than hurt the young clover. Its roots will not probably grow so rapidly while the cold water is on them, but when this begins to recede they will follow it down until to get the last possible moisture. It is in view of Alfalfa may be sown at any time during the summer if the soil is damp and in good condition.

We have known two good crops to be cut from alfalfa sown in May the season before. Sow as the water goes off. Where the surface is even sow directly on the surface without plowing, running a drag over to cover the seed.

When the surface is covered with sediment even dragging may be dispensed with if the seed be sown in the water or as soon as it has left the surface. But there is no use in sowing barley with it where it is probable there will be seepage water to destroy it.—*Record Union.*

The Art of Raising.

This rule should be observed in planting trees, shrubs and vines: Place no manure in contact with the roots. Many persons think they are doing a nice thing for their trees to sprinkle manure among their roots in the process of planting, but instead they do harm. If you put the manure above the roots when the holes are nearly filled, so that when the dirt is replaced it will be fairly covered, good will result from the application. Cow manure or a well-rotted stable manure is used with success. To prevent injury from severe frost, and also to benefit the trees by enriching the ground, coarse manure containing considerable straw may be spread over the ground, rather thick, around the stems or trunks, as far as the roots extend.—*Rural World.*

WHAT BOARDS TO HAVE.—Prof. Johnson, of the Board of Agriculture, J. A. Wallace says is his opinion that the most profitable horse for us to breed at the present time, in this country, is what he calls park horses, or gentleman's driving horses. They should be at least sixteen hands high, of good spirit, and possess all the good, but blunk heads, and possess all the good, but blunk heads, of the hole of the funnel. The milk deposits hairs, skins, clots, or gelatinous substances on the leaves. It has imparted to it a most agreeable odor, and does not readily turn sour. A fresh spring should be used each time.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *American Poultry Yard*, of Hartford, Conn., says he has been experimenting with the laying qualities of many kinds of chickens, considers Brown Leghorns the most constant layers in winter. Chicken raisers differ greatly in their opinions on this subject, and it is doubtful whether one breed of fowls possesses important advantages over another in this regard.

GERMANY takes the third place in Europe as a producer of wool, ranking after Great Britain and Ireland, which produces about 1,360,000 cwts., annually, and Russia, the yield of which is 1,178,000 cwts. The production of France about equals that of Germany, being 618,000 cwts. Spain stands on about the same level, her crop being 570,000 cwts.

Market Reports

FOR THE WEEK ENDING MAY 9, 1878.

A decline in Wheat in Liverpool, and the near approach of a very abundant harvest of cereals upon the Pacific Slope, and the absence of English orders for breadstuffs, combine to make business slack at the moment, causing as it does holders of old stocks of Wheat to rush the same to market to be sold for whatever it will bring. The present outside price of best Wheat is $2 15, while purchases of same for shipment to Liverpool are reported at $1 75 @ $1. The export demand for Flour is continued to China and Central America, causing a firm feeling in view of light stocks and restricted supplies. Barley is without movement, ordinary Feed being forced upon the market at exceedingly low rates, while holders of choice Brewing held on with a good degree of firmness. Corn arrives quite freely from the southern coast, causing a temporary weakness. Oats are without change. Beans continue to rule high by reason of a light stock, and a fair export trade to Mexico. Potatoes continue to rule high; some of the new crop receipts are wormy, and show indications of the rot. Hay arrives very freely, causing a downward tendency. The crop promises to be immense. Dairy supplies are liberal, causing low prices to prevail. Butter are now arriving quite freely, and prices have dropped so that canners are now enabled to handle strawberries to advantage. Oranges are very scarce at the moment, pending the arrival of two cargoes now fully due from Tahiti.

Crop reports from nearly all portions of the State continue to be of the most cheering character, particularly in the San Joaquin and other large grain growing valleys where last year nothing was produced. Like cheering intelligence comes to us from the extreme southern counties of the State, where unusually large crops of Wheat, Corn, and Barley will be harvested this summer.

WHEAT—We quote Milling at $2 @ $2 15 and Shipping at $2 00@ $2 15 per ctl.

FLOUR—We quote superfine at $4 @ $4 25; Extra Superfine at $5@ $5 25; Extra Superfine, $5; Extra family and Bakers Extra, $6 @ $6 75.

BARLEY—We quote Feed at $1 25@ $1 40 per ctl, and Brewing at $1 50@ $1 62½ per ctl—according to the buyer and credit allowed.

OATS—We quote Feed at $1 30@1 35, and Milling at $1 50@1 70 p ctl.

CORN—We quote Large Yellow at $96@ 98 c per ctl; Small Round, $2 00@2 15; and White, $2 10@2 20 per ctl.

RYE—The demand is light; prices nominal, $1 80@1 90 p ctl.

BUCKWHEAT—Stock light, and the season over; prices nominal.

MIDDLINGS—We quote Fine at $16@18 per ton; Coarse, $15@16 p ton; latter, $22 50.

CORNMEAL—We quote Fresh ground Cali-

MISCELLANEOUS.

GRAND SPRING OPENING OF MILLENERY AND FANCY GOODS AND LADIES' FINISHED UNDERWEAR, Notions, Household Goods and Gents' Furnishing Goods.

Manufacturers of Boys' and Men's Nice Fitting Suits of French Beaver, Diagonals, California and Oregon Cashmere and Scotch Tweeds.

PALMER BROS. 726, 728, 730, 732, 734 MARKET ST.

M'CARTHY BROS. BEST OLD GOVERNMENT JAVA COFFEE, AND PURE SPICES

CHRYSTAL ILLUMINATORS

NO CHIMNEY TO BREAK!

The Only Device Ever Patented.

TO BURN WITHOUT A CHIMNEY.

The Best Light Since the World was Made.

Adapted for all Coal Oil Lamps, Chandeliers, Brackets, etc.; also used on Gas Chandeliers at one-fourth the cost of gas, with equal light.

USE ROSELANE OIL! Best in the Market.

YATES & CO., AGENTS. RETAIL STORE, 627 KEARNY STREET. WHOLESALE HOUSE: 113 FRONT STREET. 31ae1f

FINEST MEATS AND LOWEST PRICES! CALL AT THE NEW CASH MARKET, JUST OPENED AT 532 and 534 MARKET STREET, OPPOSITE SECOND.

AND PROVE FOR YOURSELF THE fact that you can SAVE TEN TO TWENTY PER CENT by purchasing three FAMILY BOILED MEATS and every description of Meat Tickets.

There is true economy in a GOOD ARTICLE AT THE LOWEST PRICE. 31ae1f

FAMILY DRUG AND PRESCRIPTION STORE.

JOHN C. MOODY, Apothecary, For the last 15 years on Kearny Street, HAS REMOVED TO THE NORTHWEST CORNER OF POLK AND PINE STS.

Prescriptions prepared with care from the best of drugs and chemicals.

ORDERS MODERATE. 8ae1f

CARD OF THANKS.

GEORGE T. HANLY & CO., 508 MARKET STREET,

IN RETIRING FROM THE RETAIL, to engage in the Wholesale business of Teas, Coffees and Spices, feel desirous of thanking the numerous patronage during the years they have been in business, and take the opportunity of introducing their successor,

FRED H. LORING,

a gentleman well acquainted with the business, and who will retain the reputation of the house as a first-class TEA, COFFEE and SPICE establishment, as well as select Groceries.

In retiring from the business, we feel sure that it, will fall in good hands, and we can recommend our successor to our friends and patrons. 28ae1f

HARPS, $4.00.

DAVIDS HARP IS A NEW MUSICAL instrument which bids fair to exceed in popularity anything yet manufactured. They are sweet toned, artistic, and can be mastered with half an hour's practice.

BANCROFT, KNIGHT & CO., 776 Market St., San Francisco, 28ae1m General Agents.

DRY GOODS, ETC.

THE GRAND OPENING AT THE ARCADE PROFOUND ADMIRATION OF THE LADIES OF SAN FRANCISCO AT OUR EXHIBITION OF DRESS GOODS AND SILKS

Since our Magnificent Opening on Monday, September 17th, the rush of visitors to our Establishment has been unprecedented, and the expressions of surprise and admiration have been incessant at the magnitude and splendor of the

REBUILT ARCADE.

Our importations this season have been such that it is only NOW they are fully prepared for public inspection, and we would respectfully invite a visit to our present display immediately, sellipes any former DRY GOODS EXHIBITION ever witnessed in California.

OUR DRESS GOODS AND SILKS

Are most worthy of public attention, as we have taken special pains to make these department unapproachable.

Circassian Suitings, Drap d'Eclair, Seigeuse Cloth, Ragdusa Suitings, Knicker Costume Cloth.

The above are some of the latest designs in the Dress Department, and are especially deserving the examination of our patrons.

There is a tremendous run on our KNICKER COSTUME CLOTH, which we are offering at $7½ cents.

J. J. O'BRIEN & CO. 924, 926, 928 MARKET ST. AND 25 ELLIS ST., SAN FRANCISCO. NEXT TO "THE BALDWIN"

THE CLEARANCE SALE OF D. LANDERS WILL BE Continued Until Further Notice, And during the week I shall offer still GREATER INDUCEMENTS. BED SPREADS, Half Price. BLANKETS, Half Price. TOWELS AND NAPKINS, Half Price. SILKS AND DRESS GOODS, Half Price.

I am Selling Cartwright & Warner's English and Merino Underwear at less than Eastern Manufactured Goods. Now is the time to Buy them.

During the continuance of this sale all Goods will be sold strictly for CASH.

All persons indebted to the late firm will please make immediate payment.

D. LANDERS, SUCCESSOR TO BYRNE, LANDERS & BYRNE, THURLOW BLOCK, 126 Kearny St. 1ja84

The Monitor.

Miss M A Fitzgerald

VOL. XXI. SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY EVENING, MAY 16, 1878. NO. 33.

A. WALDTEUFEL, Importer, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Catholic Books, PRAYER BOOKS, Miscellaneous Books, School Books, CHURCH ORNAMENTS, Catholic Goods, Staple and Fancy Stationery of every description. All orders will be promptly filled. Liberal terms to Schools and Private. A. WALDTEUFEL, Corner First and Fountain Streets, SAN JOSE.

THE MONITOR.

A CATHOLIC FAMILY WEEKLY, CONTAINING THE LATEST AND MOST RELIABLE INTELLIGENCE.

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All Business Letters should be addressed to D. LYONS, Business Manager.

All other Communications to the Editorial Department.

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The above rates will be strictly adhered to.

Yearly advertisements payable by quarters.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

FOREIGN.

[*Telegraphic.*]

Friday, May 10.

LONDON—A Vienna correspondent, commenting on the hopes of peace revived by Count Schouvaloff's expected arrival at St. Petersburg, and the general belief that Russia is exhausted, says: Notwithstanding the way out of the difficulties at least to have been found, agrees in the opinion that Russia is not exhausted, and is ready for war. It is, after all—nothing more less than solving the most vital question that is doing in a great measure the work as Congress itself. Certain movements there exists, it being instinctively felt that the next may possibly be the last effort to arrive at pacific solution.

LONDON—The *Standard* understands that the new Ambassador at Rome will be Lord Odo Russell.

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AGRICULTURAL.

Cheese Factories.

Butter is so cheap that it becomes a matter of interest to many dairymen who have hitherto made only butter, whether there is not more money in cheese. And as many of these dairies are not large enough, or have not cows enough, to go into the cheese business alone, the second consideration is whether a number had not better unite together for the organization and conduct of a cheese factory. The first of these questions has been answered in the affirmative by general experience. The second one must be answered by the dairymen in each neighborhood where the factory is talked of. We will give the general mode of organization and the plans that have been adopted for conducting the business. To run a cheese factory with the best results as to quality of cheese made and profit on the capital invested, there should be worked up the milk from three hundred to four hundred cows. When it is to start a cheese factory several dairymen who are in the same neighborhood get together and talk the matter over. If enough are found willing to turn in their cows so as to make a fair start, a committee is generally appointed to look further into the matter, to visit factories already in operation, if there be any within a reasonable distance, and obtain necessary practical information. If the committee report favorable, at an adjourned meeting an organization may be effected and directors elected and some general rules or a constitution adopted for the guidance of the association. The next step will be the location of the factory and the erection or appropriation of suitable buildings for the factory. The plan found to work best in the Atlantic States is for one of the dairymen to put up the buildings on his own account, and manufacture and care for the cheese at a fixed price per pound, the others contracting to furnish at the factory, and take their own home for the factory, the milk of a certain number of cows for so many years. It has been found at the East that it requires the milk of about four hundred cows to warrant a man in putting up buildings and going into cheese-making as an entire business. A less number will pay if the manufacturer furnishes a portion of the cows himself, and receives a dividend in cheese. The factory site should be fixed upon with reference to economy of the distance the milk will have to be brought to the factory, and with reference to securing for use good pure cool water. In the Atlantic States a never-failing spring of cool water is considered one of the essentials of the location. Cool water is needed for cooling the milk and for use in keeping the building and utensils clean and sweet. If possible a good stream of cool water should pass directly under the manufacturing room, to carry off the drippings of whey and refuse slop, so that there be no accumulation of filth or acidity about the premises. A slovenly kept cheese factory is filthy smelling place. Good clean water is the best purifier, and it should be handy and sufficient in quantities. When natural springs cannot be found artesian wells are good substitutes. In the absence of these, tubular or common wells, with convenient pumping, should be supplied. One plan—if we believe this was the one originally adopted—was to purchase the milk, paying for it a price estimated by the amount of fat in it, as ascertained by the Babcock test. This we did not give entire satisfaction, because it led the dairymen no choice but to accept price the manufacturer felt perfectly able to pay, and because there was always a difference of opinion as to the prospective value of the cheese, and the dairymen naturally felt an interest in this. The other plan and the one that has gradually worked into general favor, is for the manufacturer to charge one dollar per hundred weight of milk, for making, curing, marketing and dividing the money pro rata among the patrons, the dairymen paying all other expenses, such as boxes, salt, rennet, etc. Those who desire to organize cheese factories in this State can incorporate under our general incorporation law and vary the plan in conducting the business as circumstances may suggest.—*Prairie Farmer.*

The Wheat Crop.

PROBABLE EFFECT OF A WAR IN EUROPE UPON THE MARKET—ESTIMATED EXTENT OF THE YIELD—AMERICAN SHIPS LIKELY TO PROFIT IN CASE OF WAR—FUTURE PRICES.

A Chronicle reporter on Thursday interviewed several of the leading grain merchants in order to learn how, in their opinion, the wheat market would be affected in the event of a war between Russia and Great Britain. I. Friedlander said that such a war would prove beneficial to American ships and injurious to British ships. At present there were only some half dozen of the latter loading with wheat in this port, but one hundred more were on the way and will arrive here between now and the 1st of August. The crop this season, from the present indications, will prove as good as that of 1877. Mr. Friedlander did not think it likely that a war would arise, but if it did", the merchants here and elsewhere could not be materially affected by it. Neither would it make any difference in the departure of vessels from this port. Business now is good, but the merchants are in doubt as to what the future price of wheat may be.

Starr & Co. thought that war would make the tonnage higher on American ships, but the prices now being paid for old wheat are unusually high, and would not advance. The wheat crops this year are larger all over the world than ever before, and war in Europe would not advance the market prices in California. War rates are now being paid in Liverpool, where wheat is bringing from $1 65 to $1 70 for the new crop, and in the event of peace these rates will decrease from $1 35 to $1 50.

Charles Clayton remarked that in the event of war the supplies of Russia would be cut off, to the obvious advantage of a neutral power like the United States. The tonnage of our merchant shipping is now largely English, and war would add to the rates of freights on British vessels and take from the price of wheat. If war were declared the price of wheat, both on old and new crop, would immediately go up in the English market, and American vessels would get the lion's share of the freights, as they do not have to pay high rates of insurance for war risks. It is estimated that the surplusage of wheat this year will amount to 1,000,000 tons, the largest ever known. In the event of peace the price of wheat will fall here as well as in the English market. If Congress would remove the restrictions of the navigation laws and allow Americans to buy their ships in the markets of the world, it would secure to the United States the carrying trade and the profits arising therefrom.

Two Poor Years Barley.

Last season—a dry year—was a good year for barley on the river borders, and a large crop was produced in those localities. This season the soil has been too full of water for barley. Barley is a plant that cannot stand wet feet. We have seen barley sown on the river border lands in February and March, and have seen it come up finely and grow vigorously, wearing a deep green color and promising an excellent crop, till by the melting of the mountain snows the rivers have been swollen and the waters have stood about the natural banks for weeks. Then we have seen this same barley grow a pale green and then a deadly yellow the leaves of the stalks withering and drying, and the stalks themselves seeming to diminish in bulk and light. The cause was so page water coming from the rivers and rising up through the soil till it wet the feet or roots of the barley with cold pure water while the sun was pouring its vertical rays down upon its heads or stalks. This condition of things was sure death to the barley plant. The present season there was a considerable breadth of land sown to barley on the rivers early in the winter, say in November and December, and it was very promising up to the time of the high waters. Much of it was then destroyed by water when the leaves gave way, and what was not so destroyed has been greatly injured by the cold seepage water upon its feet or roots. It will be so late before the river lands can be plowed and cultivated that there will probably be but little of the ground sown to barley, and our opinion is that what may be sown will be killed out by the water from the melting snows in May or June. It has been the custom on the river to sow barley with alfalfa seed, but this will not pay this year. Better sow the clover seed alone. The seepage water will rather help than hurt the young clover. Its roots will not probably grow so rapidly while the cold water is on them, but when this begins to recede they will follow it down as if to get the last possible drink of it as it is departing. Alfalfa may do well at any time during the summer if the soil is damp and in good condition.

We have known two good crops to be cut from alfalfa sown in May the same season. Sow as the water goes off. Where the surface is even sow directly on the surface without plowing, running a drag over to cover the seed.

Where the surface is covered with sediment even dragging may be dispensed with. If the seed be sown in the water or as soon as it has left the surface. But there is no use in sowing barley with it when it is probable there will be seepage water to destroy it.—*Record-Union.*

The Art of Manuring.

This rule should be observed in planting trees, shrubs and vines: Place no manure in contact with the roots. Many persons think they are doing a nice thing for their trees to sprinkle manure among their roots in the process of planting, but instead they do harm. If you put the manure above the roots when the holes are nearly filled, so that when the dirt is replaced it will be fairly covered, good will result from the application. Cow manure or well-rotted stable manure is used with success. To prevent injury from severe frost, and also to benefit the trees by enriching the ground, coarse manure containing considerable straw may be spread over the ground, rather thick, around the stem or trunk, as far as the roots extend.—*Rural World.*

WHAT HORSES TO BREED.—Irish address on horses before the New Hampshire State Board of Agriculture, J. A. Walker says as his opinion that the most profitable horse for us to breed at the present time, in this country, is what he calls park horses, or gentleman's driving horses. They should be at least sixteen hands high, of good spirit, and possessed of speed, and "bank heads." Such horses may be raised on farms when young, will haul the plow, do hay work, and be the family carriage, and at five years old will sell for $500 to the city trade. Farmers should join together and breed a dozen or more in a county, and select for breeders animals that will produce such colts. It will be a step toward the establishing of an American breed of horses of real value. It will take time, and is a slow way, but a sure way. At the close of the lecture many questions were asked relating to the subject of breeding, some of which he was unable to answer, as the relative influence of the sire and dam, the effect of imagination, first impression, and similar questions. Too little is known absolutely upon these points to give unerring precise answers. If, as claimed, a human child has been marked in his outward appearance by the picture of a man hanging on the wall of the sitting room, surely a colt or a calf may be marked by the presence of companions of the mother animal, but of these mental effects there is something we do not fully understand.

FEED FOR GOOD BUTTER.—A friend of ours, who makes butter for the Boston market, where it is delivered weekly for about fifty cents a pound, was recommended to feed his Jersey cows on shorts instead of corn meal, as it is cheaper. He did so, and complaint came back that his butter was not as good as that of 1877. Mr. Friedlander did not think it likely that a war would arise, but if it d", the merchants here and elsewhere could not be materially affected by it. Neither would it make any difference in the departure of vessels from this port. Business now is good, but the merchants are in doubt as to what the future price of wheat may be.

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Once more at the Helm.

It is probably a safe statement that there is not a resident on the Pacific slope who has travelled up and down the coast many years but has stopped within at least heard of John Kelly, Jr., the prince of landlords. Those who have been in the habit of patronizing that old and favorably known caravansery, the Brooklyn, will be pleased to learn that its distinctive are once more in the hands of Mr. Kelly, which is the only needed announcement to insure a continually-crowded house. Under Mr. Kelly's supervision the Brooklyn will be completely repainted and partially refurnished. Many modern conveniences will be added for the comfort and enjoyment of its patrons, and everyone will be spared to keep the hotel in that condition which has heretofore made it so deservedly popular. Mr. Kelly has been away from the Brooklyn for the past two years, and his return to his former position will be greeted with pleasure by the hosts of friends who have in the past enjoyed life in a hotel over his management.

MAURICE DOBB & Co. will sell, next Thursday, at 410 Pine street, one hundred and fifty choice building lots in the town of Berkely, Alameda. The terms are very easy, only quarter of the money being required to be paid down, the remainder being taken in installments. The situation of the lots is very very fine, and as the climate is all that could be wished, they are very desirable locations for suburban residences. Berkeley is one of the most rapidly improving towns in the State, and an investment there is sure to turn out a profitable one.

MISCELLANEOUS.

GRAND SPRING OPENING OF MILLENERY AND FANCY GOODS AND LADIES' FINISHED UNDERWEAR, Notions, Household Goods and Gents' Furnishing Goods.

Manufacturers of Boys' and Men's Nice Fitting Suits of French Beaver, Diagonals, California and Oregon Cashmers and Scotch Tweeds.

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The Duty of the Hour.

An Address to our Catholic Young Men.

BY L. H. BANDINI

We feel that it would be presumptuous in us to enter directly into the discussion of a question so vital to the interests of religion, the good of society, and the happiness, prosperity and advancement of the Catholic people of this and every other land, without justifying our position, as best we can, not by resorting to smooth-toned apologies, but by clear explanations based upon existing proofs.

It is a fact, beyond contradiction, that the majority of the Catholic young men of this age are degenerating in practical piety, virtuousness and loyalty to their faith. Mediating on the causes which produce such unhappy results, detrimental alike to religion, morality, peace, progress and government—what would at a casual glance seem superior, ones are distinctly visible and easily defined. The slanderers of our creed fling without hesitating lies (which they entitle *literature*), wherein self-interested definitions are given teaching out the history of the Catholic Church, her designs, prerogatives and policy, and, branding her with the blame of ignorance, superstition, conspiracy, vice, treason and bloodshed. These highly-coloured libels, too many to be true, and unbelieved by one out of every thousand of their professed exponents—are nevertheless popular and have many able and ingenious defenders, among whom we may rank political cormorants, scheming editors, sensational preachers, in short, every class who would drop conscience to grasp fame. Surrounded by these varying but always vitiating influences, compelled by necessity to mingle in companionship with the disciples of a corrupt school embracing in its catechism a blasphemous science, polluted philosophy, and a so-called theology adapted to human convenience, rather than the Divine Will, from which springs so many accommodating beliefs, it is not surprising that the tainted atmosphere should be inhaled by our Catholic youth, or that they should imbibe the ruling spirit of this times, to some extent at least. In the marts of trade, in the walks of political life, in society, or wherever mankind congregate in interest or necessity as members of the human family, the prevailing sentiments of the day are visibly present. If not openly spoken they are plainly betrayed on conduct and character. Free to face with adversaries and enticements, so limitless in their liberality, so various in their invitations to youth, and withal so certain leadership, strong minds, courageous hearts and consistent characters are the only shields of defense.

The time is fast approaching when the storm foretold by frowning clouds will burst upon us, when from the farthest ends of the earth there will be borne to our ears the noise of conflict and the sounding notes of war. The struggle in which we are so soon to take part will assume a different form and find its issue on a new battlefield from that which we have been accustomed to see. Mind will meet mind; creed clash with creed; instead of a physical invasion an intellectual one. The sanctuary and altars of religious controversy are only day and night being fanned into flame, and soon its lurid glare will illume the whole face of the globe. These are not speculative conjectures, but the evidenced history and the manifestations of our every-day life already in all minds are capable of comprehending. Not only are we to experience a renewal of former disputes, but other and more stubborn forces will be brought into the field. The influx of immigration from heathen and barbarian lands is annually bringing to our shores thousands of idolatrous pagans who are wedded to rites and traditions that date back into the misty ages of antiquity. Among these we may mention Buddhism, Brahminism, Mohammedanism, together with many more not less degrading forms of idolatry and atheism. Blended with their various creeds the Asiatic nations will bring with them a literature of subtlety and power. Indeed their literature will exert a greater force towards estranging men's minds from the principles of Christianity than will their religion.

The Catholic Church will not suffer from direct contact with these barbarian strangers, a fact easily deduced from a comparison with the success of Catholic missionaries among the barbarians and pagan nations of the East on their native soil. Were the issue directly between Catholicity and Paganism, no one who follows the history of the Church could place the triumph of Catholicity in a doubtful issue in the future. But this will not be the direct issue. It is a fact not denied by Protestantism itself that it has never, no doubt—but a simple belief in its Deity, which it compels its followers to accept or believe, or that it teaches to be essential to the attainment of eternal life. The religion of Protestantism is at its best made up of strong opinions merely; the right of individual judgment is the basis of its strength; its conquests are nothing more than proselytisms; its vacillating character has been the theme of rigorous and scathing criticism from some of its most eminent and devoted champions. Formed of innumerable sects, widely separated in forms and faith, it tends to anarchy. As it is opposed to Catholicity. To untutored minds its fascinating welcome which Protestantism extends to new followers is a strong incentive to complacency in its faith. It will not be supposed that the running cant (Cuiapennese) which has been so deftly employed in the past will be discarded by the rising elements in the Protestant Church of the future. And with those facts in view we may with certainty look to the near future to witness the fusion of Protestantism and infidelity into one form, for comprehension they will. They may remain distinct in external ceremonies, but the undercurrent of opinion, the spirit, the purposes and the character will be identical. The union thus effected among the enemies of Catholicity will be well organized and will have its shrewd and astute leaders. It may seem preposterous to suppose that Protestantism, clarifying and preaching Christianity, would join hands with infidelity; nor will Protestantism ever acknowledge the friendship. But if their relations are so amicable in the society of today, are we not justified in believing their continuance or, are we to think Infidelity will change its character to please the taste of the Mongolian metal of the Caucasian?

You may say we have overdrawn the picture, but we have not. The great revolution which the future predicts will not be any greater than that which the world has already witnessed. Contrast the rigid discipline and severe practices of the Protestantism which first rivited these shores with the doubting, speculative Protestantism of to-day, and note the wide difference. As students of history we recognize the fact that it is not depurting from the sphere of historical criticism to reason from past events to future.

We look to those whose hands have supported and whose tongues have declaimed the glorious truths and denounced the wrongs done our religion? whose true steps we have followed through the paths of love, truth, sobriety, and moral rectitude; who have schooled our young minds in the precepts of peace and obedience, the love of that, the furrowed brow, the mirror and uncertain step, the sinking frame, but still but really that their race is run, that time has conquered and our fathers are passing away. The hand of human destiny will soon place upon our shoulders the mantle of their responsibilities, and instead of students we shall become instructors. With a knowledge of what is the state of public opinion as depicted toward religion and government we must have a close consciousness of the immensity of the task we assume, as well as of the value of the sacred trust confided to our care and keeping. And the possession of such knowledge also implies a close estimation of what qualifications are necessary to the proper exercise of the functions of our position. Here we come directly to the question, what is the Duty of the Hour with our Catholic young men?

We have seen in our brief analysis of the public mind of our day, how effectively the forces of our aggressors are equipped and marshaled, how many and how dangerous the obstacles to be met with in our passage through life if we would stand faithfully by the traditions of our fathers and keep hands at the Catholic altar.

(1) We must familiarize ourselves with the spiritual doctrine and as it relates to people and governments. The one great calumny which is flung in the face of the Catholic world of this age is that the Church is a shrieking tyrant seeking to fetter human liberty and walk to power over the wrecks of crumbled dynasties and ruined nations.

The evidence of all history, civil and ecclesiastical, furnishes ten thousand contradictions which are within the reach of all, and which, when placed beside the wild theories of our modern innovators, will silence their grandest appeals. If through ignorance of our faith, its tenets and the arguments upon which rests its unassailable foundation, we must hang our heads and let be the most unchallenged, we place in the hands of our accusers their most effective weapon—we give them the belief that in us they have found the verification of their accusations.

(2.) We should bear in mind that as free and independent citizens, fulfilling all obligations and contributing our portion to the nation's wealth and greatness—the sweat of our hands and brains and the proceeds of our labor—we are entitled to every recompense due to loyalty and industry, and under no consideration or at no person or party's solicitation or demand should we ever surrender our right to our share of political representation and favor. The laws of the land, which have been most respect and observe, which protect society and individual alike from injustice and violence, which, if they have a preference in all classes of whatever creed, cause or nationality, perfect equality and fair play, were framed for all. We think it proper to remark here that we should endeavor to improve on the good and noble characters of our ancestors (*Cuiapennese*) National Congress. Scarce is there one, in the hallowed sentiments of ten million Catholics who do not become incensed at it may at any hour. The same comparison may apply to our State Assemblies, and is readily seen in our State Legislature, and in our municipal bodies, or wherever there exists the least political power or benefit. Why is this? The answer given is, because Catholics, as a class, are wanting in that affection for the country, which is the first element in the character of good citizenship, hence devoid of interest in her welfare and prosperity and in the second impunified to the task of legislating. This is not true. The Catholic people of this country have never fail to manifest the most exalted sentiments of devotion to the nation, either in peace or war. The monuments which attest the gallantry of America's brave children are adorned with the names of thousands of Catholic heroes, who poured out their blood on the altar of liberty and sealed, at the cost of life, the prosperity of the National Union. When Columbus, leaded to the dust by the chains of British thralldom, gave to vindicate his rights by the sword, And turned her weeping eyes to the nations of Europe, who answered her appeal? *Catholic Ireland and Catholic France!* Nor have Catholics failed to appear when duty spoke in the council halls of the land. But these were times when the exigencies of the hour would not admit of sectional jealousy or treachery, and all united for a common cause—the liberty of the people and the welfare of the Union. Those days are past and will never return. For many years the opponents of Catholicity have secretly and cunningly labored to secure political ascendancy, and they have succeeded. Once aware of our humiliating disadvantage, let us direct our every effort to undo their work. Not only does our duty as citizens demand an active participation in politics, but it is our duty to religion as well. We should strive to the decimation of no party or class, but secure for ourselves the privileges to which we are entitled, and use them to our own good. Let us be loyal to our God, our religion and our country.

(3) The injustice under which we have so long suffered respecting taxation for educational purposes, should engage our strenuous attention. Eloquently and ably have our Catholic press and pulpit vindicated the claims of the Catholic minority on this question, but before our demands are accorded to our justice demands to be acquainted for a long time to come. The laity have been too slow in endorsing the utterances of our clergy on such matters of importance, and in that they have seriously marred our success. The measures set forth are just beyond all dispute, but until they are taken in hand by the entire Catholic population, it is not possible that they will ever receive that thoroughness of impartial hearing which is all that is necessary to their success. The perfection to which we can bring the education of our youth will have the greatest weight in counteracting the machinations of our enemies.

(4.) Our relations with society should receive careful study. Different dispositions, opposing beliefs, and conflicting interests are here encountered and exercise the greatest power in the formation of habits and characters. Too much care can not be taken in the selection of company, since society is a human necessity and its obligations no one can escape. It is a trite saying, but a true one, that "a man will be known by the company he keeps."

(5.) We must unite. The formation of societies of Catholic young men, where they may meet and exchange opinions to their mutual improvement and information, exquests to revision at the hands of the British Government.

The subjects of the Czar have been raised to a terrible pitch of indignation by the insolent pretensions of England, and it is extremely doubtful if the Russian Government could allay the popular passion so as to avoid an outbreak of hostilities. Hundreds of millions of money have been wasted and trampled on with impunity, and these scores every probability that the gauntlet will be thrown down, not by England, but by Russia.

In the critical state of affairs it may not be out of place to glance at the respective forces which can be arrayed on either side. The Russian armies in the field amount to a total of about twelve hundred thousand men, and this number can, in case of need, be increased to five millions. Of these forces about five hundred thousand are veterans, inured to campaigning, and led by brave and skillful officers. Against this enormous host, England, according to the statement of the Secretary of War, can put seventy thousand men in the field, and as conscription does not prevail in Great Britain, she would represent the total fighting strength. Of course militia regiments might be sent to garrison Malta and Gibraltar, and thus set free some twenty or thirty thousand regular troops. This would give a maximum of 100,000 men, who would be called upon to perform the impossible task of conquering Bulgaria and Armenia from fifty times their number, in a year or two.

It will be seen that in striking the British forces we have not taken into account the English troops stationed in India. If we were to do so, the Anglo-Russian war would be nearly all gone, and the ordinary expenses if the government have been so lavishly bestowed that a deficit in the budget can scarcely be avoided. But there will be no difficulty about getting the money that may be needed, for the people are now fairly aroused, and although there is no great excitement anywhere, yet everywhere there is a strong and deep feeling that Russia will have to be met, and met very soon. But for the confidence which is felt in the government this feeling would find a expression in a much more decided form. Meetings in Exeter Hall meetings or Hyde Park sights. People, however, believe that the Ministry will interpose in time to prevent irremediable mischief. The main features of the complication change from day to day, but the result which is before us can not well be altered unless Russia moderates her pretensions. What chance is there of her doing this? Apparently a very small one. She has reached her goal, and now to be turned back from it, after it has taken her over a hundred years of warfare and plotting and contriving to arrive there, is a very disagreeable proceeding to contemplate. Will she ever be so near her final triumph again if she recedes now? If the victim must be fought over, why not fight today? Turkey herself will defend the Sultan. England and Austria could give great trouble, but it is not certain that they would succeed in their attempt and. This is the view taken in Russia, and there is much to support it. As a well-informed correspondent at St. Petersburg remarks "threatened with the complete extinction of his power in Europe, the Sultan will recognize that Russia is his best friend and surest ally, and that the conditions of the peace just signed, however hard they may be, are much more moderate than the demands of England and Austria." Russia and Turkey in alliance could not look at the settlement of the peace treaty quite decidedly in favor of finishing the business. But of hand. War with England would be the sentiment of the Russian people, and would be

THE MONITOR.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THURSDAY EVENING MAY 16

SUBSCRIBERS will please specially look at the printed label on the upper corner of the paper; the date thereon shows when the subscription expires. They should also know that their taking the paper from the post-office renders them liable for the subscription price as long as they continue to do so. Persons have no excuse to make for paying long after the time their subscription expires. If they wish their paper discontinued, by not taking it from the office the postmaster is bound to notify the publisher of that fact, and to have the paper stopped. We make this explanation for the information of those who make the excuse, when asked for payment, that they paid for it as long as ordered, but still continue to take it from the office.

A Serious Cause of Complaint.

Our readers may be able to call to mind the fierce controversy that was carried on a couple of years ago with cards, letters and advertisements in the newspapers, as well as with gratuitously circulated pamphlets, about the respective merits of Appleton's and Johnson's Cyclopedias.

Appleton professed to publish a Cyclopedia that would endeavor to be perfectly fair and impartial on all matters relating to theology, religion, history, etc., and to accomplish this end got the articles upon such subjects prepared by clergymen of the particular denomination interested. By this plan no one had the opportunity of misrepresenting the belief of those who differed from him, and all had reason to be satisfied. But shortly after its appearance an outcry was raised against Appleton's Cyclopedia on the ground that *it was too favorable to Catholicity!* Bigots and sectarians could not endure the thought that the bias, fallacies and slanders upon the doctrines and practices of the Catholic Church, with which they were so long accustomed to dupe and blind the American people, should be dissipated and swept away by a calm statement of the truth. So, Appleton's Cyclopedia was assailed as "sustaining Romanism," and as having been written under the "influence of Jesuits."

Johnson's Cyclopedia was then issued to "remedy the defects" of Appleton's, and remove all cause of complaint from bigot- and anti-Catholic sectaries. This Cyclopedia was set to "favor Papacy" by any means, and "Jesuit influence" were to have no share in its compilation. It was to be a good, sound Protestant Cyclopedia, and no mistake about it. Well, after long and careful examination of its volumes, and reading most of the articles referring to Catholic dogma, Catholic practice and Catholic history, we are forced to declare that a more untruthful, prejudiced, or bitterly calumnious book we have never seen. It is altogether unfit to be placed in the hands of American youths who wish to possess honest and liberal minds, while the Catholic reader who would place it within reach of his children would be guilty of a grievous dereliction of duty, and incur a terrible responsibility before God and his holy Church.

All subjects connected with Catholicism have been treated not only not by Catholics, nor by Protestants of honorable and impartial minds, but by sectarian controversialists, professed "No-Popertize," of the most incorrigible and virulent type. The idea of the Catholic Church getting fair play, or a good word being said for any representative Catholic, in such a publication, is, of course, preposterous. But it is very cunningly written, and well calculated to deceive the unreflecting, or those who have but a slender stock of knowledge already. In many cases the simple definition of a subject, such as "absolution," "indulgence," "infallibility," is given with something approaching accuracy, and it requires scrutiny to discover the misrepresentation or fallacy, where one exists; but the editor, spirit, or explanatory remarks, are in all instances nothing but tissues of abominable falsehoods thinly veiled generally by an affectation of candor.

That this thing was done designedly, and solely for the purpose of vilifying the Catholic Church, is demonstrated to an absolute certainty by the fact that no other denomination has been treated in a similar manner. The ablest among the ministers of the various Protestant sects were selected to furnish sketches of their own churches, and to place their respective creeds in the most favorable light possible before the public. There was plenty of freedom and fair play for them, let none whatever for the priests of the universal and imperishable faith of the Catholic Church.

Now, Jesuits warning our readers against patronizing, or having anything to do with, Johnson's Cyclopedia, we have another object in view in writing these lines. Not very long ago a great effort was made to introduce it into the public schools of this city as a work of reference for the benefit of the teachers and advanced pupils, but happily it was defeated. Nothing daunted, its advocates went before the State Board of Education and finally got them to adopt it. The announcement that it was put upon the list of books to be recommended was quietly made last week, and no comments passed by the press upon it. It looked so innocent, perhaps! But it could not escape the editor of THE MONITOR. We now, with all the force and emphasis at our command, denounce the action of the State Board of Education. We know Mr. Ayer to be a worthy gentleman composing it recommended spending the money of Catholic tax-payers for the purpose of purchasing books deliberately hostile to Catholic Faith. We want to know how they feel justified in poisoning the founts of knowledge from which Catholic youth are expected to drink! We want to know are the opinions and statements of Johnson's Cyclopedia to be communicated, as correct, by the teachers to their pupils! Lastly, we want to know if this is the "non-sectarian" upon which the public school system is supposed to be based!

Why, it will at once occur to the mind of every intelligent Catholic father that he might just as well send his children to an avowedly Protestant proselyting institution. The only difference would be that the "purely secular" public school would be the more insidious, and consequently the more dangerous of the two. It would be worth while trying, we imagine, whether Johnson's Cyclopedia is the *only* anti Catholic work to be provided for the schools at the expense of Catholic taxpayers. And it would, also, be worth inquiring as to the character of the literature represented on the shelves of our various school libraries, not only in this city but throughout the State, for the filling of which Catholics have to pay their full share. We not only venture to say, but positively assert, that many of the books in these school libraries will, on examination, be found to be thoroughly anti-Catholic, and artfully designed by the writers to misrepresent everything connected with the Catholic Church. We would suggest the formation of committees, composed of a few Catholic gentlemen, who would make it their business to examine the books in the various school libraries throughout the State, and let the public know the result. We are sure it would result in banishing the kind of books we allude to, and many some degree of care to be exercised in the selection of school libraries. We do not believe the people of this State will tolerate anything but fair play and justice in this matter, and that the liberty of conscience guaranteed by the Constitution of the United States can not be infringed upon with impunity, even by the State Board of Education.

Legal Communism!

While there is so much talk about the Communists among the working classes, be they few or many, interfering with the "rights of property!" perhaps it would be well to call attention to the fact that the law-makers of the State have already set them the example, and interfered most unwarrantably with those same rights. By section 1313 of the Civil Code it is distinctly provided that no bequest to a charitable object shall hold good unless thirty days shall have elapsed between the date of the will and the death of the testator. What is this but interfering with the planest rights of property? Provided that the testator be of sound disposing mind, and that the object of his benevolent intention be a lawful one, why should any law be passed compelling him to make his will thirty days, or one day, before his death under pain of invalidation thereof! And this unjust law altogether done away with the proprietary rights of property owners, who were have the misfortune of being smitten with a sudden and fatal disease. It will not matter how anxiously he may desire to leave his money so as to do good for his followers, perhaps so as to atone for the remissness of a life unhallowed by religion, he cannot carry out his desires unless he had the forethought to make a will long before death confronted him or he had any thought of being called to leave this world. The injustice of this enactment is shown every day. On account of it the German Benevolent Society have just lost the benefit of fifty thousand dollars bequeathed to them by one George Schendel. There is no question either as to the perfect sanity of the man, nor as to his intentions of so bestowing his property; but because only eleven days elapsed between the date of his making the will and his death, the bequest became null and void. If the late W. S. O'Brien had not, fortunately, made his will a few months before his decease, the Orphan Asylum would now be deprived of his munificent donation. We maintain that this law is in itself unjust, and that it interferes with the most sacred rights of property. Therefore it sets a very bad example to the poorer classes, who are expected to respect those rights. It was passed, we feel certain, as a concession to bigots and anti-Catholics, because it was well known that Catholicity would lose much more than any other church by its operation; and some selfish politicians, who went begging to Catholic voters to send them to the Legislature, on account of their being nominal Catholics, acted on this and many other occasions, when Catholic interests were assailed, like dumb dogs, not venturing even to utter a word by way of protest. We would suggest to our German friends that they take this matter to the Supreme Court. We think the eminent jurists who compose that tribunal will declare such a law unjust and unconstitutional.

A Free Advertisement.

Complimentary to the Press of the Pacific Coast.

There are so many calls upon the advertising space at the command of THE MONITOR, that we are sometimes afraid we shall have to raise the tariff in order to lessen the competition. This being so, it can easily be imagined that it must be very great inducement, indeed, which could prevail upon us to give an advertisement for nothing, more especially an advertisement coming from the editorial pen. Yet we cheerfully give one in order to rescue a contemporary from the oblivion and obscurity to which its own dullness and bigotry would forever consign it. There is, then, let us say, a paper published in this city called the *Commercial Advocate*. In an appeal for more advertising patronage recently printed it put forward as its special claims upon the public that it was the only paper west of the Rocky Mountains that defend the Chinese, as also the only one opposed to the Catholic Church. Now, we have not the smallest objections that all those who love the Mongolians, and all who hate religious liberty, should subscribe to the Commercial Advocate, and we invite them to do so. We only fear that if the supporters of our contemporary are limited to these two classes, it can never be a very flourishing concern. But, as it chooses to take up these two specialties, we wish the *Commercial Advocate* all possible joy of them. There are many citizens who will think it highly creditable to the newspapers of the Pacific Coast that only one out of the whole number can be found advocating the rights of Coolie labor, and displaying bigotry towards the Catholic Church; but, then, such editorials are not Know Nothings and are not members of the "American Protestant Association." The *Commercial Advocate* and its patrons are, in every sense, worthy of each other.

An Amiable Freethinker.

The name of the infamous Rufin Barros, who drove the monks and nuns from Guatemala, *in the name of religious freedom*, may not have escaped our readers' memory. The following anecdote, which we recommend to the apostles of that humanitarianism, will shed new light upon his character:

"—Having—in order to celebrate his birthday, invited several of the ladies of the capital to dinner, they unanimously refused. One of them, offended, probably, at the invitation addressed to her, answered that she would sooner dine with his horse than with him. The man, giving a sample of the mildness of his republican manners, gave orders that the lady should be bound with ropes in the stable and compelled to keep company with his horse during dinner time. The other ladies who had refused were shut up in a room and flogged."

This is one of the liberal regenerators of the South American republics—one of the opponents of the "tyranny of Rome".

Encyclical Letter of His Holiness Pope Leo XIII.

[We leave out other matter to give insertion to the following synopsis of the long expected Encyclical of his Holiness Pope Leo XIII., taken from the Westminster *Gazette*; which reached us this morning.]

His Holiness, in his first Encyclical, distinctly endorses the policy and acts of his predecessor. He insists on the necessity for the restoration of the Temporal Power, condemns civil marriages, deplores the rejection of the authority of the Church, and proclaims that to be the cause of all existing evils, but in language of commanding calmness and dignity. The Encyclical contains no attack whatever upon the civil government of Italy, even not even an indirect, of the House of Savoy.

His Holiness deplores the accumulation of evils with which, from the first day of his Pontificate, he beheld mankind afflicted. The chief cause of so much evil lies, he is convinced, in the denial of the holy and august authority of the Church, and the contempt in which it is held. No sooner was this fact recognized by the enemies of publicorder than they received their best means to carry on a continued warfare against the Church and overthrow of the supreme power of the Roman Pontiff. Hence, those laws subversive of the Constitution of the Catholic Church, the disappointed religious orders, the confiscation of Church property and the like. He did not refer to this accumulation of evil to add to the sorrow of his venerable brethren, but to indicate the serious condition to which those things had come which were the objects of his ministry, and what pains it would be necessary for him to take to defend the Church of Christ. The dignity of the Roman Pontiff as especially assailed in these calamitous times by unworthy calumnies. It was itself civilization wanted a solid basis if it founded on the eternal principles of truth, rectitude and justice. No one could doubt that the Church had carried this highest truth among barbarous and superstitious nations, spread the flag of redemption among civilized and protected Science and art, and founded or took under its protection charitable institutions.

Drawing a comparison between the present age, which he describes as one filled with division and ruin, and those fortunate times when the Church was venerated as a mother, his Holiness continues that insolent troops of all legitimate power in the name of progress; that it is not liberty which is desirable, but that it is monstrous liberty by the uncontrolled diffusion of surely the reckless amassing of wealth, impunity of crime, and the oppressed of worthier citizens. What, he asks, is the more iniquitous than the denial even of well the Roman Pontiffs have manifested all classes of civil society! Certain his predecessors, to insure the good of the people, had not hesitated to undertake struggles of all kinds, to sustain of fatigues, to confront the thorny difficulties, with eyes fixed on Heaven, had never veiled their heads before the threats of tyrannies. It was his Apostolic See which first cast together and cemented the ties of ancient, disrupted civilization, whilst the light of Christianity poured from that place, which was the anchor of safety in the fiercest tempests that beat on human family, which was the sacred pil of concord drawing together distant jarring *Pontifices maximi* from all have constantly opposed a bulwark Human society might not fall again into ancient barbarism and barbarism. If dictatory authority had not been rejected, civil power would not have lost that sole and sacred character which religion impressed upon it, nor would so many nations wars have broken out, nor Roma once flourishing have fallen.

The Italian nation had been spiritedated to the Apostolic See for from glory and greatness. The auth and protection of the Roman Pontiffs had many times shielded her against the attacks of her enemies, and asked her so that the Catholic faith might be maintained inscribed in the hearts of Italians. His Holiness recalled especially the memory of the great, Alexander III., Innocent III., Pius V., Leo X., and others who had preserved Italy from ruin threatened by barbarians, saved her hereditary faith, preserved the light of science and the splendor of art. His Holiness appeals to our mother, Rome, which had felt the special advantages of unity of having the rock of the faith, but the asylum of the fine arts, the home of wisdom, the wonder and envy of the world. "If, then," he continues, "the hopes of Italy and the world rest on the beneficent influence of the Holy See and on the intimate union of all the faithful with the Roman Pontiff, it stands to reason that we should with all diligence, all in our power to preserve intact the dignity of the Roman Catholicity. In order, therefore, before all things, to guard the rights and liberty of the Holy See, we shall never cease to insist that our authority be respected, that our ministry and our power be left fully free and independent, and that the position be restored to us in which Divine wisdom long ago placed us. It is no vain desire of dominion which moves us to demand the re-establishment of our civil power; we demand it because our duties and our solemn oaths exact it, and because it is not only necessary to conserve the full liberty of the spiritual power, but also because it is evident that when it is a question of the temporal dominion of the Apostolic See it involves the well-being and safety of the whole human family." The Pope distinctly indorses the policy and acts of his predecessor, condemns civil marriages and deplores rejection of the authority of the Church, proclaiming that to be the cause of all existing evils, but in language of calmness and dignity, devoid throughout of any tone of offense or violence.

When the full text of the Pope's letter reaches us we are convinced that it will be as full of charity and learning, and as infallibly as any of the encyclicals of Pius the Great. Meanwhile let every Catholic pray for the intention of the Holy Father. — *N. Y. Sunday Democrat.*

Wonderful Cure Wrought Through the Intercession of Pope Pius IX.

Rev. Pietro Politi, Lenten Orator in the Commonwealth of Calabria Ultra Secunda, in a letter to the editor of the *Unità Cattolica* gives the following information:

"During this Lent I had the happiness of witnessing an almost instantaneous miracle through the intercession of the immortal Pope Pius IX., in behalf of the Baroness Saveria Scoppa.

"Giovanni Passaf. had the report of the attending physician, Mr. Ferdinando Cosentino, who, though very honest and skillful, is by no means a *Pietist*."

THE PHYSICIAN'S REPORT.

"The noble Baroness Saveria Scoppa, rather of good health, though over eighty years old, was attacked, by cause now counted for, with an inflammation on the back of her right thumb, which, through medical treatment, in a few days seemed perfectly cured. But on the 18th of March it broke out again with greater violence, and produced a large ulcer, causing pain, disappropriate to the locality of the disease, and accompanied by violent fever and headache. Taking into consideration the dangerous nature of the disease, and its violent pains in an old person, the physician suspected that a mortification might possibly supervene. In fact, in spite of all that medical art could suggest, on Saturday, March 23, alarming symptoms manifested themselves, such as numbness of swelling in the thumb, its getting cold, its assuming a black colour and being, a little later, followed by the stopping of the pulsation of the digital artery, and by the appearance of several blisters. These symptoms of incipient gangrene developed themselves more evidently on the following morning, so that it was deemed necessary to have a surgeon, whose effect was dreaded for fear of Sapping; not with the hope that he could cure the fatal disease, for it does not spare the life of those whom it attacks, especially old people, but only to leave his assistance. Meanwhile, the infirm Baroness' daughter, Maria Eugenia Scoppa, being in possession of some hairs of Pius IX., put some of them on the thumb affected by the fever, and begged Pius IX. to obtain her cure. The miracle was wrought almost instantaneously, for, on being visited by the physician at 2 o'clock, P. M., of the same day, the affected thumb was found greatly improved, to his great surprise; the blackish color had disappeared, the circulation and the natural heat were restored, and the ulcer was very much factory, so much so, that another dispatch was immediately sent to the surgeon to stay his journey.

"Science is inadequate to explain this wonderful fact, for senile gangrene cannot cure but kill, and, when it begins, it progresses can be stayed, this is always effected by amputating the infirm member. Hence, I, as a physician, in this special case gangrene was arrested in its course, and a perfect cicatrice formed in the affected thumb! We must surely cry out, to *miracle*, and have resource to *the supernatural* in order to explain the cure of the Baroness. The more better than Pius IX. could have wrought a miracle! And who more worthy to obtain a miracle than one whose life spent in piety and in beneficence, give her, I may say, a right to it?

"We testify to this fact without comments and without explanations, which would be useless and out of season, we accept reverently and gratefully the decrees of Divine Providence, which, as history of all time reaches us, does much more to confounder fallacies to point out its elects to mankind.

Translated from the Unità Cattolica of April 9, 1878.

BEATIFICATION OF PIUS IX.

The *Unità Cattolica*, of April 11, has the following dispatch from Rome:

ROME, April 10.

"The caused of the beatification of Pius IX. will be finished. The petition are already forthcoming from Italy and from abroad. Cause really wonderful are realized."

The *Osservatore Romano* has the following. A petition bearing the signatures of large number of the clergy, aristocracy and traders of Rome had been presented to his Eminence the Cardinal Vicar, to obtain the necessary authorizations, in order that one or more persons to be named may proceed together, in the name of Italy, to the many now existing important documents relating to the remarkable occurrences connected with the life of Pius IX. and his virtues, and that adopting the most available method, should be drawn up a formal process for the beatification of all the rights of an ordinary process in the case, which, it is to open that the process should be continued at a future time.

During the last ten years $106,000,000 have been paid into the Italian treasury, being the price of property stolen from the Church. And yet, or maybe because of this sacrilegious robbery, the Italian treasury is bankrupt, and the Government is continually imposing new taxes.

Prussian Protestantism.

While the Protestants of London have been talking themselves delirious over the conversion of the arch-heretic Wolffle, their brethren in Berlin have set forth a manifesto against Protestantism. The mass meeting held in the Prussian Capital, and attended by thousands, was rather a startling proof of what heresy has come to in the birthplace of modern error.

A "formula of reconciliation" of the Established Evangelical Church in Germany is receiving the signatures of the whole Lutheran world. And why should it not be so? Forty years ago Protestantism had been perfectly what we in England call pure infidelity, and there is no earthly reason why whole sections of reasonable beings should exercise the disinterested love of speculating to be followers of the hereditarch of Wittemberg, when he really had no more to offer than nothing but their own whim and fancy.

Hence, Protestantism in England is dead, in Germany it has ceased to exist even as a name, and there is only one way in which it can be revived, and in the Prussian empire this has already been attained. *Tablet.*

Poland.

Poland is at this moment one of the chief cares of the Holy Father. In that part of Poland which belongs to Russian condition of the Catholics is at this moment considerably worse than that of Christians under the Turks. Every day for the outbreak of the war. In Prussian Poland the Catholics are subject to harsher persecution than they are in other parts of the Prussian dominions. At a Catholic meeting recently held at Posen, the sufferings of Polish Catholics were represented in an address forwarded to his Holiness, and Prince Roman Czartoryski, who presided at the meeting, has received a reply from Cardinal Leadochowski, the exiled Primate of Poland, who submitted the address to the Holy Father. In this reply the Pontiff expresses the sole hope for the expressions of filial affection to the Holy See, the document concludes with the following words:

"The Holy Father feels confident that the Poles will ever distinguish themselves by their irreproachable fidelity to Catholic principles, and by their unshaken devotion to the Church which has their weal at heart.

There is no Catholic nation, save perhaps Ireland, that has remained faithful to the Church under greater difficulties than the noble sons of Sobieski.

The Greek Church.

An American paper, says the London *Weekly Register*, thus succinctly sets forth the difference between the Catholic Church and the Greek Church:

"The Greek Church believes in the Divine Trinity in the Unitarian. It denies the authority of the Pope, and maintains that the Roman Catholic Church is not the only true Catholic Church. It acknowledges no Vicar of Christ upon earth like the Pope; disclaims infallibility in the case of ecclesiastical councils; denies. It repudiate Purgatory, but admits of prayers for the dead, and forbids all kinds of carved images, but permits paintings. It denies the doctrine of the Immaculate Conception, and practices confession attended by absolution, and sanctimony penance. It admits the Seven Sacraments, but Baptism is performed by the immersion of the only three times in water, and the Communion of both kinds is practiced with leavened bread, and the wine is mixed with water. The anointing of the body is allowed to each person as a means of restoring them to health, and purifying them from their sins. The secular clergy are permitted to marry once, and only a virgin; bishops are allowed to marry only three times. The Greek, like the Catholic Church, accepts tradition as well as the Bible, but differs from the Latin Church in maintaining that the Holy Ghost proceeds only from the Father, and not also from the Son. The clergy are divided into classes the higher and the lower. The former comprises Patriarchs, Metropolitans, Archbishops and Bishops, all of whom are chosen from among the monks, and must live in celibacy. The other class of the clergy are the Priests and Deacons, who may be drawn from the other of their sires and marry, or, if widowed, live celibate. The lower secular clergy are the Archpriests, Priests, Deacons and Deaconesses, who, as well as the monks, follow the rule of S. Basil. The total number of persons belonging to the Greek Church is estimated at about 96,000,000, of whom 49,000,000 are in Russia, 12,000,000 in Turkey, 3,500,000 in Austria, 3,000,000 in Greece, 180,000 in the Ionian Islands, 125,000 in Montenegro, and about 3,000 in Prussia. The Greek number of Catholics in the world is estimated at rather more than 200,000,000."

Chinese Martyrs.

No steps have been taken by the government of Pekin to punish the murders of the Christians of the district of Lincheng-hsien, Western Shantung, China, during the persecution to which they were subjected during the Mohammedan rebellion, in 1862-3. During the continuance thirty nine Catholics were massacred at twenty-one stations, composed of three hundred families, the dwellings were burned and destroyed, which had Lincheng-hsien was reduced to the ground, four oratories in the country were demolished, and a pharmacy belonging to the Holy Childhood was pillaged. The Mandarins, who made no opposition to the vandalism of the rebels, have suffered every imaginable obstacle in he way of reparation.

Mgr. Benito Lancy Perez, Bishop of Orleda, which is held by Carlist state of all bishoprics at Cerdagna, the cradle of the Spanish monarchy. It will be built by national contributions, and will be dedicated to the Blessed Virgin, the patroness of Spanish Catholicity, and to the Blessed Virgin, under the title of the Immaculate Conception, and will be dedicated

German Socialism.

Where there is misery among the masses a spirit of revolt against the powers that be is sure to prevail. This spirit of revolt is the essence of what goes by the name of Socialism. If this misery grows darker day by day; if natural and supernatural faith is being destroyed in the minds and hearts of the people; and if over all is a harsh and despotic power, without strongholds and sparks accordingly. Such is the position of Socialism in Germany.

We called attention to vast crowds that attended the funeral of a Socialist agitator in Berlin recently, the capital of modern Caesarism. There were women in the crowd, and when Socialism begins to lay hold of the women it is a very bad sign. In February last about 1,200 women, the wives and daughters of artisans, met in a dancing saloon in Berlin, to discuss the principles of religion and property. They discussed those important principles in a manner worthy of Socialist women. Frau Hahn, quite a distinguished Socialist agitatress, was elected chairman, or chairwoman rather. A few men had sneaked in timidly, among them Herr Most, member of parliament, journeyman book-binder, editor, a man described as of "unquestionable talent," and a decidedly handsome man to boot. And handsome men have still an influence over even Socialist women, to which ugly men can not aspire. Herr Most is, moreover, a leader in the Socialist ranks. His speech was argumentative and theoretical at first, but naturally that went nowhere with the women. Observing how coldly his argument was received by his fair audience, with the instinct of a natural orator, he at once changed his tack. He had been imprisoned for his Socialistic views. His appeals to the ladies whose hearts he had a devil deserving condign punishment. The ladies looked at the handsome speaker and cried "shame" on the government. He paid them back in their own coin, and diluted on the importance of women in human society. He ridiculed the theory of the creation of woman out of Adam's rib and the women agreed with him and cried "Sir" at so bold a pedigree. He with equal ease disposed of other "Biblical Fables," pitched into the clergy and the "Church" generally, and drawing an eloquent contrast between the social lots of the lady baroness and the bricklayer's wife, took his audience by storm.

The applause at the close of Herr Most's speech was so great and the excitement so intense that a lady member proposed an adjournment for hour. The motion was negatived without a division; or rather an amendment was carried to the effect that the hour must be handed round, which was accordingly done.

Frau Hahn gave the story of her leaving "the Church"—a Protestant Church—and becoming a Socialist. It was, in brief, hunger and misery. "I am an honest woman and can look everybody in the face, and find it easy to do without Bible and parson. "As to my sister, I told her that if her two girls were baptized, they had not the last of my coin." In this matter of baptism, the government, against which she and her husband suffer so strongly enough, are in accord with Frau Hahn. Other ladies followed the same speaker in a similar strain.

Herr. Dr. Wagemann, chief of the Berlin African Mission, managed to obtain a hearing, so far as to show the civilizing influence of Christianity on Negro and barbarous nations. But he stood in chance against Herr Most, who told him "it was high time to leave a religion which talked of charity but did not practice it, and Frau Hahn answered her audience in the course of a furious harangue that she hated all parsons, in whom pious sentiments she would fain see.

The male Socialists held a meeting in another part of the city. There were about 8,000 present, and the 8,000 also fall foul of religion and parsons. Herr Most again shone, and pelled the Bible to pieces, in his way. "The more parsons, the more lies," proclaimed Herr Most. He declared that he has lived like an a Roman Catholic, and when a boy was beaten by a priest for not going to confession, from which fact, if true, the obvious comment is, that Most must have had exceptional cause for confession. However, he declared that he had never since been in a church. "It was satisfactory," to Herr Most, "to see that in all the larger German towns, church-goers had dwindled down to a small minority, and that the whole thing was evidently dying out."

The sort of thing excites more than laughter. It presents a very grave problem to the Christian as well as to the legislator. An infidel government has itself to thank for the devil which it raised to destroy the Catholics, and which it is powerless now to lay. "Who made us love our country?" asked a Socialist paper boldly in Berlin the other day, and proceeded to give very cogent reasons, drawn from present circumstances, to show why Germans should not love their country. The reasons were cogent enough, at least to poor and aggrieved men, possessing as they do a very solid substratum of truth. "This modern patriotism," said the writer of the article, "is nothing but a means, cunningly reserved to be ruling classes to hound race against race, and bleed the dangerous mob from time to time."

Up to 1869 it is alleged by those who examined the matter, that Socialism, in its present aspect at least, hardly existed in Germany. Dr. Lassalle, an enthusiastic and gifted young Frenchman, carried it from Paris to Berlin. He found ready subjects, and was aided by the German politicians, who seem to know no such thing as principle, and who, at the time, were anxious for political ends to set the workingmen against the middle classes. Just as in later conflicts the Government used Socialism against the Catholics. After failing twice, the Socialists in 1871 collected 120,000 votes and returned two members to the German Parliament. The Government saw the coming danger and bribed them, Bismarck himself being the most emphatic and solemn in his warnings. In 1874 they had 500,000 votes and nine members; in 1877 they registered 497,000 votes and sent twelve members of Parliament. In 1877 the number of enfranchised electors in Germany was 8,943,000. At their present rate of progress where are Socialists likely to stop?

The Socialistic societies, that is, the organized body, are only 100,000; but they are assisted pecuniarily and otherwise by many hundreds of thousands. The money spent in agitation of their propaganda is believed to amount to over $75,000 annually. In 1869 they had six journals, they now have fifty, and flood the country with pamphlets, tracts, etc. The wisest are blind who have not the eye of faith. Prince Bismarck began his reign by throwing the Catholic Church, calling in the thief at his side to assist him. The thief has grown in strength and threatens now to throttle Bismarck. The next fight will be between these two, if Prince Bismarck lives long enough to see it out.

Freemasonry.

The condemnation by the Church of secret societies derives its sanction from the divine wisdom which inspires the Spouse of Christ, and all true Catholics bow in humble submission to the teachings of the Sovereign Pontiffs on this momentous question. Freemasonry, like its patron, Lucifer, stands at the head of those anti-christ societies which wage war on the Church of God by secret plottings and open violence. It is the leader of the rebels, and all the other condemned associations are founded on its principles and governed by its code of morals.

Freemasonry is the same all over the world, and everywhere it bears the same brand of condemnation. The Freemasonry of France is not different from that of the United States. Both are under the special patronage of the Prince of Darkness; they are equally dangerous, equally condemned and equally proscribed by the Church of God, which is "the pillar and the ground of truth."

In France the Freemasons are preparing to celebrate the centenary of the infamous Voltaire. He is their high priest and hero.

The members of the Masonic order in this country may say that they have nothing in common with their brethren in Paris, and their apologists may assert that they, at least, Freemasonry is purely a beneficent association. We answer that they are united by the bond of hostility to the Church of God, and no one who values the love of religion can have anything to do with them.

When Catholics say that they can see no harm in Freemasonry they forget that God established His Church for the purpose of dispensing His graces and saving souls by Divine agency, which annulates the Spouse of Christ, speaking by "the mouths" of the Popes, tells Christians that Freemasonry is dangerous and unlawful, and that is enough for all who hear the Church and recognize the voice of its infallible head.

There are, we regret to say, a class of men who, while professing the Catholic faith, lean towards the new heresy of Liberalism and say that the authorities at Rome cannot correctly judge of the state of society in the United States, and are therefore incompetent to legislate for it. This is a lamentable error, and is fraught with untold danger.

In this matter, Liberal Catholics confound general with local laws, and in the confusion tear the seamless mantle of truth in which Christ clothed His spouse. These are the victims of intellectual pride have not even the excuse of the Deicide Jews; for the Catechism teaches them that he who will not hear the Church is as a heathen. They are *self*, in truth, Catholics. They have no right to that glorious title; and their place is among the sects which sprung from the Reformation.

The condemnation of Freemasonry is founded on its immoral and infidel tendencies. Its protestants are impious and absurd. As Frederick Schlegel remarks: "Any secret spiritual association, diffused at once among Christians and Mohammedans, cannot be of a very Christian nature. Any continuance so. Nay, the very idea of an esoteric society for the propagation of any secret doctrines is not compatible with the very principle of Christianity itself, for Christianity is a divine revelation, which, according to the intention of its Divine Founder, lies open to all, and is daily exposed to all."

History tells us that Freemasonry was born with irreligion, and keeps pace with its progress. Freemasonry is, in truth, the the devil's substitute for the religion of Jesus, and pretends to be the possessor of a better means of securing human happiness than that established by our Saviour. In an article on "Secret Societies in the United States," in the *American Catholic Quarterly Review*, Bishop Becker quotes the following words of the late Archbishop Spalding of Baltimore, who answered a Mason's letter asking why the Catholic Church condemned the Order, by saying: "*This is done for many solid reasons, chief among which is the fact that Masonry is the very best human and natural counterfeit aiming to supersede our divinely-revealed and supernatural religion.*"

It is frequently said that Freemasonry is entitled to credit for its works of charity. We must bear in mind that its charity is restricted to the brethren of the Order—a restriction utterly repugnant to the spirit of Christianity and its founder, who wished *all* men to be saved and come to the knowledge of the truth.

The only true way to judge of Freemasonry in the United States is to look at its effects on Catholics who join it. It is unfortunately true that some members of the Church belong to the Order; but if investigations were made, it would be found that in every case they have become Freemasons to benefit their business or advance their political interests. Whatever may be their motive, they should sever all connection with the condemned society and become obedient children of the Church.

No one will deny that the Popes have never been remarkable for rash legislation, and on this subject of secret societies we have, as Dr. Murray, of Maynooth College, remarks, the Constitution of Clement XII., *In eminente*, 1738; of Benedict XIV., *Providas*, 1751; of Pius VII., *Bonisacra a Jesu Christo*; of Leo XII., *Quo Graviora*.

Among the grounds of condemnation in the Constitution of 1821 and 1825 were the furious and satanic hatred which the Freemasons entertained for the Vicar of Christ, their secret league of murder, their avowed atheism, their conspiracy against all the legitimate authority in the State as well as in the Church. The Sovereign Pontiff affirms that these hideous and hellish developments were made known to him under the most authentic sources of information. But the Catholic Freemason will say, "I know better; there is no danger, and on the Masonic order in America." Possibly not; but there remains the danger, and on the respectable supposition of that danger religion would make Freemasonry unlawful. — *Catholic Herald.*

A curious candle used in Alaska is a fish eight inches long, almost transparent, and very fat, the fat being pure white and very sweet. The Indians dry this fish, then light it at the tail, and it burns with a clear sparkling flame, which the wind will not extinguish.

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SANTA BARBARA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

CONDUCTED BY THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS.

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SAN JOSE, CALIFORNIA.

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TERMS.

Entrance, fee to be paid but once $15 00
Board and Tuition, per quarter 60 00
Washing, per quarter 12 50
Physician's fee, unless it may be preferred to pay the bill in case of sickness 2 50
Piano, Harp, Guitar, Vocal Music, Drawing and Painting form extra charges, but there is no extra charge for French, Spanish or German languages, nor for Plain Sewing and Fancy Needlework.

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Board, Tuition, Washing, Bed and Bedding, Lights, Medical Attendance, Use of Linen, School Stationery, medical attendance and Medicine, Baths, etc., per session of five months 350 00

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President.

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FOR YOUNG LADIES.

BENICIA ..... CALIFORNIA.

THIS INSTITUTION IS CONDUCTED by the Sisters of St. Dominic, and is situated in the healthy and agreeable town of Benicia.

The scholastic year comprises ten months, opens on the 16th of August, and ends about the middle of June.

TERMS:

(Payable half yearly).

Board and Tuition $225 00
Entrance Fee 10 00
Washing 45 00

Pupils remaining at the Academy during vacation will be charged $30.

Drawing, Painting and Music form extra charges.

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1y19

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TERMS PER MONTH

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" in Grammar Department 5 00
" in Higher Department 8 00

EXTRA CHARGES:

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TERMS:

(Invariably half yearly in advance)

Board, tuition, bed and bedding, washing, etc., per annum $200 00
Piano, and use of instrument, per month, $6 50 ..... 66 25
Guitar, per month, $5 ..... 52 50

No extra charge for Plain Sewing, Fancy Needlework, etc.

The scholastic year of ten months and a half commences August 16th, and terminates on the 1st Thursday in June.

For further particulars apply to

SISTERS OF CHARITY,

Santa Barbara, Cal.

1y30

EDUCATIONAL.

COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME

OF SAN FRANCISCO,

FOR YOUNG LADIES.

CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF NOTRE DAME.

THIS INSTITUTION, FOUNDED IN 1866, chartered in 1868 by Act of the Legislature of the State of California, and incorporated under the Collegiate Act, is situated on Dolores street, opposite the Old Mission Church.

A large addition has recently been erected for the more ample accomodation of boarding pupils.

The course of instruction embraces all the studies necessary to the acquisition of a solid and finished education.

Parents in sending their children to the care of the Sisters, may feel perfectly satisfied that every attention will be given—to their intellectual and moral culture, while the system of government combines sufficient firmness, with maternal solicitude, to insure the real progress and advantage of the pupils.

The Twelfth Annual Session will commence Thursday, July 19, 1877.

TERMS:

Per quarter session, (payable in advance)

Board, tuition, washing, and use of bed and bedding $65 00
Music, with use of instrument 15 00
Vocal Music 5 00
Drawing and Painting 5 00
Vacation spent at the Academy 25 00

SELECT DAY SCHOOL.

Terms per month (in advance)

Elementary Classes $5 00
Grammar Classes 4 00
Preparatory Classes 3 00
Primary Classes 2 00

Those pupils residing at a distance from the College, and boarding with the Sisters, will be provided therewith at a trifling expense. For this and other particulars apply to the Lady Superior.

N. B.—No extra charge for French and all kinds of Fancy Work. Needle-work. 1a5

Convent of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart,

OAKLAND ..... CALIFORNIA

Conducted by the Sisters of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary

THIS INSTITUTION IS PLEASANTLY situated between Webster street and Lake Merritt, commanding an extensive frontage on the lake. The building, recently erected, is supplied with all the modern improvements; no expense having been spared to provide for the comfort of the inmates.

The course of study embraces the various branches of a solid, useful and ornamental education.

TERMS:

(payable half yearly in advance).

Board and tuition (French and Spanish included) $250 00
Washing 50 00
Bed and bedding, without sheets (if supplied by the institution) 10 00
Piano, Harp, Guitar, Vocal Music, Drawing and Painting form extra charges.

For further particulars apply to

MOTHER SUPERIOR.

1y36

ACADEMY OF ST. AGNES,

STOCKTON, CAL.

FOR YOUNG LADIES.

Directed by the Dominican Sisters

TERMS.

Entrance fee (to be paid but once) ..... $ 10 00
Board, tuition, washing, bed and bedding, scholastic year 225 00
Music 50 00
Music, Drawing and Painting form extra charges.

Parents are required to be made half-yearly in advance.

For further information apply to

M. RAYMONDA, Sister Superiorss.

CONVENT OF

The Immaculate Heart of Mary,

FOR THE

EDUCATION OF YOUNG LADIES

GILROY, SANTA CLARA CO.

Conducted by the Sisters of the Most Holy and Immaculate Heart of Mary.

TERMS FOR BOARDERS:

Board, tuition, washing and mending, per annum $200
Entrance fee, to be paid but once 10
Music on Piano, per annum 25
French 25

No extra charge for Tapestry, Embroidery, Plain and Ornamental Needlework, nor for the Spanish language.

TERMS FOR DAY SCHOLARS:

Primary, per month $2 00
Elementary and Senior, per month 3 00
Tuition on Piano, " 6 00
French, " 3 00

No extra charge for Tapestry, Embroidery, Plain and Ornamental Needlework, nor for the Spanish language.

N. B.—The above establishment is also the novitiate of the Order.

For Prospectus and further particulars apply to the Superiorss. ap24

SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE,

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Conducted by the Christian Bros.

Offers every facility for acquiring a thorough Education, whether Classical, Scientific or Commercial.

THOSE WHO COMPLETE THE CLASSICAL Course receive the degree of A. B.; the Scientific, B. S; the Commercial, Master of Accounts.

The Commercial course has been established for the convenience of those who wish to acquire a good practical education in as short a time as possible.

Great care paid to insure good morals taught in the College, our own language receive special attention. The daily exercises of the students in Grammar, Composition and Rhetoric are publicly discussed and corrected in the class room.

TERMS PER SCHOLASTIC YEAR:

(Payable half yearly in advance).

Board, Tuition and Washing $250 00
Entrance Fee 10 00
Physician's Fee and Medicines 10 00
Vacation at College 50 00
Day Students 50 00

Music and Drawing form extra charges.

For further particulars apply to

BROTHER JUSTIN, President.

ST. VINCENT'S COLLEGE.

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

CHARTERED IN 1869, AND CONTINUED by the private care of the Congregation of the Mission. Terms for scholastic year, $280.

For further particulars apply to

REV. E. HUBLY, C. M., President.

MT. ST. MARY'S ACADEMY,

CONDUCTED BY THE

SISTERS OF St. Dominic,

RENO, NEVADA.

For particulars address

MOTHER SUPERIOR.

LATE IRISH NEWS.

The Great Educational Meeting.

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The Late Lord Leitrim.

"Truthful Tommy" tells the following story in *Truth* about the late Lord Leitrim, which, he says, a gentleman told him: "One of his tenants, a Scotchman, spent a deal of time and money draining and hedging his holding. His landlord happened to pass by one day and immediately turned on the land when he saw the improvements. 'How you my others for doing that! 'No, my lord.' 'Very well, this is Saturday. 'If you have not got those drains filled out and those hedges pulled down on Monday out you go.' Not a very long life and very pithy conversation. The man was in despair and went for advice to the priest. 'All right, my boy,' said his reverence. 'I'll make it right for you. I'll go down to his lordship's house to-morrow and see what I'll do for you.' A very short sojourn was the result, and when the priest left the room he was the Scotchman's holding, followed by the whole congregation, armed with picks, spades, and shovels, and by Monday morning not a vestige remained of the improvements. When Lord Leitrim arrived he was utterly amazed, but not more amazed than delighted. His whim was an expensive one, for he paid out of his own pocket the cost of the single tiling remains which had by his orders been demolished." *Nation.*

THE MILITIA RESERVE.—The men enlisted in the reserve of the local militia regiments reported themselves on Saturday in pretty full numbers at the different headquarters. It is yet too soon to know how many men of the reserve are actual defaulters. The reserve men of the North Cork Militia assembled at Buttevant, those of the South Cork at Fermoy, of the City of Cork Artillery Militia at Elizabeth Fort, Cork, and of the West Cork Artillery at Kinsale. A scene of great excitement was witnessed at the Cork terminus of the Great Southern and Western Railway on Saturday evening as a large number of men came to a station to report themselves. The platform was crowded by the relations and friends of the men, who, for a quarter of an hour before the train started, kept up a continuous lamentation. The excitement, confusion, and disorder were all most beyond description. Many of the poor fellows have large families, and it was a painful sight to witness their tears and hear As the train was about to start, the porters, after undergoing a rather severe exploding of pulling about, managed to shut the carriage doors, but immediately it was found that several of the Reserve men were on the platform. A general rush was made for the windows, and those who were not yet "on board" were forced in at the imminent risk of breaking their necks, and situating other injuries. It was ten times worse than the departure of the Dublin and Kingstown train when the train left. Our Kinsale correspondent writes—For the past week the Reserves of the 3rd Cork Militia Artillery have been filling up the ranks of that corps on the Barrack Square at Kinsale, and now assume a new rig. A finer or more soldier-like body of men could not be desired.

RICHARD POLITICAL PRISONERS' TESTIMONIAL FUND.—Irishmen in Toronto.—The Executive Committee met recently at the Home Rule Hall, 68 Shaw Street, and formed. It was announced that Mr. Parnell might probably have to go to America for a short time. Mr. Power had few cases," we read, "have absentees reached the proportion of five per cent. and the excuses on account of sickness have been remarkably few." When, however, it is remembered that the whole force the majority of the men are not equal to a single division of a Russian army, the importance of these announcements is considerably diminished.

If war should come between Russia and England, the latter power will not have it all her own way on the high seas. Steps have been taken under the most influential auspices to fit out privateers to prey on Englishmen's commerce. A meeting in Moscow recently, over which the Governor General of the province presided, and which was attended by the Mayor and other high officers, it was unanimously resolved that each province of the empire should equip a privateer to prey on the commerce of the British fleet. The captain, for instance, proposes for a million to build a fleet of small cruisers, and, if the money be found, the water, will be propelled by a force hitherto unknown, and will in no months have shown every English vessel afloat into the air or the sea. This man may not be able to perform his undertaking, but the mere fact that such a proposal is published in influential organs of Russian opinion is surely very significant. *Cork Examiner.*

On Lord Leitrim.

The Irish peasant has a passionate attachment for the home in which he was born. They who have seen his home, the humble cabin of his birth to go in quest of fortune in other lands, know how he has very heart, and how he lingers farewell to the spot which has been consecrated by his joys. This weakness of his character was not unknown to his hands, the effectual instrument of his oppression. The Irish peasant loves his home, but his children are still closer to his affections. Lord Leitrim was not content to deprive his tenants of their rights, he condemned a further sacrifice, and that was one which struck at the purity and virtue of their homes. We should be sorry to tell the story of the life of this dissolute man, but many a mother's heart has been broken, and her gray hairs brought to the grave in sorrow, lamenting the disgrace and ruin of the flower of her household—fallen, a victim to the wiles of the cruel profligate. Not long ago he destined the daughter of a tenant to a position in his harem; but the advance were unfavorable, and he was forced to yield. On the elevation of the Rev. Dominick Murphy to the position of Dean of Cloyne, and his transfer from Bandon to this city, Father O'Brien was appointed to Bandon.—*Cork Correspondent of Freeman.*

Cardinal Manning at a Great Temperance Meeting.

LONDON, TUESDAY NIGHT, April 23.—The annual meeting of the Catholic Temperance League of the Cross which is usually held on St. Patrick's Day, but was this year postponed on account of the absence of Cardinal Manning from London, took place tonight in Exeter Hall. The meeting was well filled long before the hour named for taking the chair, and the various temperance societies were represented by their bands and banners. The Cardinal, who was accompanied to the platform by Mr. A. M. Sullivan, M.P., Chevalier O'Clery, M. P., Mr. W. J. Redmond, M. P., and about 20 clergymen of the archdiocese, hended a large number of influential laymen, was received with great applause on appearing.

The Rev. Dr. Johnson having read a congratulatory address from the clerical and lay members of the League of the Cross,

Cardinal Manning expressed his thanks for the affectionate terms of the address. He said that he little thought that when he left them in the autumn of last year such a long time would pass before he saw his flock again. Still it was the intention had been fulfilled, he would have lost that which was one of his greatest consolations—the happiness of sitting in the confessional of our beloved father Pius IX. of being with him to his last moment, when he gave up his noble and saintly soul into the hands of his maker. That was a moment solemn and sweet, one which never could happen save only when a Pontiff went to his rest; and never had any Pontiff received so large a personality, or so lovingly over the hearts of the whole world as our Holy Father, the saintly Pius the Ninth. That was the first occas

AGRICULTURAL.

Condition of the State.

The farmers of California, induced by the hopes of future profits, are planting the black-walnut trees very extensively. The demand for that kind of lumber is very great, and the supply is giving out.

All the varieties of raspberry and blackberry are being introduced by our farmers. At this rate they will soon be independant of the towns so far as food is concerned, though many of them still send to the cities for their vegetables.

The cultus is again being talked about. The cost of cultivating and preparing the leaf for market is so great that our people see no possible profit in that branch of industry. This fact discourages the industry. Should a tea gin, some machine corresponding to the cotton gin, be invented, tea culture would become a practical subject for discussion. And it is believed that California would then become a great tea-producing State. We are waiting for the inventor.

Farmers from all parts of the State are rejoicing in the vigorous growth of wheat and barley, though a few, as usual, growl and predict a dangerous overgrowth of stalk.

Exchanges claim that the fruit crop this year will be more than ordinary large and abundant, it is rather late for heavy and dangerous frosts, and the orchardists feel safe. Grape vines are progressing rapidly and vineyardists are joyous.

Gardening time is at hand. People are now preparing to plant new seed and give their flower beds a general overhauling, trimming and ornamenting.

The Kern County *Courier* says that in that county new-born alfalfa has already the appearance of a new crop, and it will require cutting next month. The frequent warm showers have advanced its growth so fast that it will be ready for harvest before anything ever before known in that county.

The interior press is discussing the subject of small farms, taking as a text an editorial of the *Bee*. It is admitted that the large farms are neither profitable to the owners nor to the State. California will yet be a country noted for its small farms, and then California will realize the calculations of the statistician and support a population of 10,000,000. Death, disaster and good laws will bring this about.

A widespread effort is now being made to plant dry and desert lands with alfalfa. It stands the drouth well, better indeed than Scotch, and experiments already made give hops of great success. Industry and patience will utilize every inch of California soil.

The Angora goat interest is flourishing in the foot hills, and is found to be regularly profitable. The El Dorado *Republican* says, as soon as people understand the value of this interest "California will be in a fair way to supplant Asia in this line of traffic.

Sheep shearing has begun, though in many instances the sheep owners have lowered the shearers' wages, and they are holding off for old prices.—*Sacramento Bee.*

Hints About a Garden for the Farmer.—

W. M. K. writes out a few hints in the *Farm and Fireside*, relative to the arrangement of a garden for the farmer:

There ought to be a good garden on every farm. Not a little space fenced in with or without pickets, so small that all the cultivation except the plowing must be done by hand. There should not be less than half an acre. It should be long and narrow so that almost all the cultivation can be done with a horse. Set apart one rectangular piece of the land nearest the house for small fruit. Then a strip four paces wide; also one at the farthest end of the garden which to turn when cultivating with the hoeing. Keep the strips in grass or plant with perennials. Leave a path six feet in width from the house to the main garden. Plant no fruit trees within the enclosure.

The asparagus beds which need no after cultivation should be the first ones as you enter the garden. A single row planted eighteen inches apart in the centre of a bed four feet in width will yield abundantly. Give them each fall with four inches of well rotted manure and one bushel of salt. Plant one row of Linnæus or Victoria rhubarb five feet from the row of asparagus and three feet apart in the row. Top-dress annually with manure and. Over four feet from the rhubarb, plant four rows of strawberries. Let the rows be three and a half feet apart and the plants eighteen inches apart in the row. Set only the strong growth varieties, such as Charles Downing, Downer's Prolific, Monarch of the West, Springdale, Triumph of Cumberland, Colonel Cheney, Kentucky or the Captain Jack, a seedling of the Wilson Albany, and a remarkably vigorous growth of. Five feet from the last row, plant half a row of gooseberries and half a row of white currants, three feet apart in the row. Four feet, five feet distant, a row of red currants the same distance apart in the row. Next set four rows of raspberries in rows of six feet, the plants being three feet apart in the row. Let one row be Doolittle's Improved Black Cap, one of the Mammoth Cluster or Miami, one of the Philadelphia red, and another of the Turner red raspberry. Eight feet distant set a row of the Kittatinny blackberry plants, placing them three feet apart in the row. Set four rows of this variety eight feet apart.

The small fruits will thus occupy a space between the house and the open garden of about one hundred feet. Such a plan would give to every family of twelve persons an abundant supply of vegetables and small fruits, and enough to can and dry for winter use. Poor inches annually of well rotted manure on the open garden would not be any too much. The small fruits should be kept very well cultivated and mulched each fall with a good coating of partly decayed leaves, weeds and other trash. Care should be taken to cover the crowns of the strawberry plants very lightly.

Should one prefer to plant the small fruits so as to make continuous rows the entire length of the garden, then one six tenth part of the garden beginning at one end could be planted, allowing a proper proportion of the different fruits as already indicated. That is as the rows in the open garden would be two and a half feet apart the currants, gooseberries and raspberry plants should be set in rows five feet apart and the blackberry plants seven and a half feet.

After fitting the ground for seeds ard laying off the rows perfectly straight two and a half feet apart, begin at one end and plant all the seeds of one kind you wish, and continue with other kinds until the work is done. Planted in this way the cultivator will enable one to do nearly all the hoeing required. One hour's time each week will be sufficient during summer. There is nothing to hinder any farmer from having lettuce, asparagus, radishes and rhubarb by the last of March or the first of April, followed by gooseberries, currants, strawberries, raspberries, blackberries and early peas and other vegetables. If desired, the expense of a four wire picket fence is inconsiderable when compared with what would be due to be paid out for medicine during the year where a large family attempts to live on a too limited supply of fruits and vegetables.

Raising Ducks.

Ducks, clever as they are at taking care of themselves, are somewhat difficult to manage, as far as "good luck" with eggs is concerned. The wild duck being monogamous, shows that only a few ducks should be allotted to one drake—say five, or at most six; four would be all the better. The birds must always have free access to their favorite element. As they are of very early habits, you must either provide a tub of water in their house, or else let them out very early in the morning. Certainly there are few districts where it is safe to have ducks out in a yard or wandering "morning" about the pastures all night. Ducks are wonderfully fastidious about their meats. In frosty weather you must take away the eggs; and as the ducks will lay thirty or forty eggs, you can hatch them under hens which, indeed, make by far the better nurses. March is early—April is a better month for ducklings to come off, as they like warmth no less than water. The duck, or she will sit off and on all her young. She must be apart from any other ducks, to prevent the little ones from going to the wrong coop, and being seized by the wrong mother-duck; and she must be away from pond or stream, lest the ducklings should get their legs cramped with the cold. But the duck have a natural tendency to drink from, and let the ducklings paddle in a shallow pan placed near or in the coop, in order to prevent accidental slopping or soaking the tender little birds. In very dry, warm weather this discipline need not last more than a few days; then move the ducks and coop to the margin of a pond (still apart from other ducks, as they and drakes, too, are very vicious, and apt to kill off a whole brood in a very few minutes), and when the ducklings are a fortnight old they may be separated from their mother, driven to the water in the morning and shut up in the house at night. Beware of having deep pans or buckets of water where ducklings and chickens can have access to them, keep none but very shallow drinking vessels for your poultry; empty your stable buckets when not in use, and fling a handful of bran in your horse and cattle watering places. The first food for ducklings is bread soaked in milk, or paste made of barley meal and new milk; malt flour is also used, as more fattening. You may give also boiled rice and potatoes, and small wheat soaked, with frequent treats in the way of fresh. But with muddy ponds to dabble in they will need little else than on especially delicate or their crops with meal paste.—*J. A. C.*

FORCING ASPARAGUS.—Asparagus may be obtained a month earlier than in the open doors, as follows: About the middle of February place some movable wooden frames over a permanent bed of it, and with a few barrow-loads of warm manure and leaves, make up a lining all around the bed, and cover its surface with dry hay. Then put on the lights, and keep them closed for three weeks, when the heads will begin to appear. The hay should then be cleared off, and a little more added, to keep up the heat and moisture. Under this treatment asparagus has been cut on March 20th, and after that a good supply can be kept up until the outdoor crop is ready. By this plan the bed, which does not experience any disturbance, will last a great number of years, provided its produce is not cut too late. Cutting should cease, and the glass be removed as soon as the out-door crop is ready.

Market Reports

FOR THE WEEK ENDING MAY 16, 1878.

Business under this head is now at a very low ebb, particularly in the grain trade, and must so continue until the incoming crop. Wheat seems to be in less urgent demand, both for export and milling, causing prices to shade of somewhat. Barley has been in better demand of late, but at very low prices. Corn continues to rule high. Hay is plentiful and cheap. Potatoes and Onions are holding up remarkably well. Beans are scarce and high. Mustard Seed is scarce and wanted, but the old crop is exhausted; the growing crop now promises a large yield. Alfalfa is in good demand, with a light stock. Hops are plentiful and cheap. Dairy supplies are very plentiful, causing low prices to prevail for choice Butter. New Cheese of prime quality is scarce and wanted. Eggs are in light supply, selling at good prices. Hides and Tallow are in good request, with a light stock. Wool arrives in increased quantities; choice clips, long staple, are in demand; but other kinds are in ample and out of condition. Southern hurry, dirty, and inferior Wools accumulate, buyers not taking kindly to stock of these kind of Wools. Strawberries and Cherries are now plentiful, and prices come down within reach of all consumers.

The city of the fruit is Indeed. New Apricots, Peaches, Nectarines, etc., will be in good supply, while Asparagus, Green Peas, Rhubarb, Spinach, etc., are all obtainable at fair prices. Asparagus has already become quite a drug in the market at a cent per pound.

FLOUR—We quote current prices as follows: Superfine at $3@3 25; Extra Superfine, $3 50@3 75; Extra family and Bakers Extra, $4 25@4 75. WHEAT—We quote Milling at $2@2 10 per ctl—the latter an extreme figure; and Shipping at $1 90@1 95 ctl.

BARLEY—We quote Feed at 85c@$1 02½ ctl, and Brewing at $1 10@1 20 ctl, according to the buyer and credit allowed.

OATS—We quote Feed at $1 30@1 85, and Milling at $1 50@1 60 ctl.

CORN—We quote Large Yellow at $1 87½@1 92½ ctl; Small Round, $1 95@2; and White, $2 05@2 12½ ctl.

BEANS—The market is very firm; stocks are very light. We quote Bayos, $3; Small Butter, $4 50; Limas, $4 50; White, small, $4 50; do Pea, $4 50; Red, $4 62½; Pink, $5 25@6; Navy White, $4 50.

RYE—The demand is light; prices nominal, say $2 40@2 50 ctl.

BUCKWHEAT—Stock light, and the demand very active, quotable at $3 50@4 ctl.

BRAN AND MIDDLINGS—The mill price is jobbing lots, $16@16 50 ctl; lots less, $17 ctl.

COCKMEAL—We quote Fresh ground California at $4 50@4 50 ⅌ bbl in sack.

OIL CAKE MEAL—The mill price is $36 ⅌ ton, less the usual discount to the trade.

GROUND BARLEY—The mill price, in jobbing lots, $26@24 ⅌ ton.

HOPS—Present quotations, 50@8c for good to choice, the latter a jobbing rate.

SEEDS—Stocks are light and business very dull. We quote: Flax, 3c@3½c; Mustard, 4½@5c; Mustard, brown, 2@2½c; Canary, 6@8c; Hemp, 5@6c; Rape, 4@4½c; Alfalfa, 9@10c.

HAY—The receipts are free. The market is dull. We quote carge lots as follows: Wheat, $9@10 ⅌ ton; Barley, $9@12; Wild Oat, $9@12; Alfalfa, $9@12; Stock, $9@12.

HONEY—New strained has been sold within the week at 10c ⅌ lb.

BEEWAX—The present rate is 27@28c for good to choice.

HIDES—The market is steady for both dry and wet salted. Dry are rather dullish quotable at 14@16c ⅌ lb, according to quality. Wet are in demand; rates firm for cash, gold coin. We quote Dry at 14c; Dry Kip, 14c; Dry Calf, 16c; wet salted Steers, 8c; light salted Steers and Cows, 8c; Salted Kip, 8@9c; Salted Calf, 7@10c.

TALLOW—The article is quiet scarce and the demand good. High prices rule with a ready market for all offered. We quote: Prime, 6½c; choice grade is quotable at 7½@8c, and Refined at 9@9½c ⅌ lb, in shipping order, for lots over 22,000 lbs within the range.

UNIONS—There are very few choice in market. The best command $2 50 ⅌ 100 lbs; inferior lower prices, as to condition.

WOOL—24 to 38 cents ⅌ lb.

POULTRY AND GAME—Receipts are moderate; demand very lightly; prices ruling high. We quote present rates as follows: Hens, $5 50@6 50; Roosters, old, $6@7; young, $6@6 50; Broilers in good demand at $4@5; tame Ducks, $7@8 ⅌ doz; tame Geese, $1 50@1 75 ⅌ pair; Turkeys, live, 19@21c ⅌ lb.

CATTLE—Our markets are abundantly supplied with every variety of choice meats, prices ruling very low. Slaughtering cattle are as follows: Beef, per quarter, first quality, 5@7c ⅌ lb; second quality, 4@5c; Mutton, 5@6c ⅌ lb; choice, Calves, 8@8c; Spring Lambs, 8@6c. But receipts are very light, but quite sufficient for quality; very little doing, however, owing to the high prices ruling for Eastern cattle. We quote rates on foot for all descriptions at 6@6½c; dressed, 10@—the latter an extreme rate for choice hard Hogs.

DAIRY PRODUCTS—Receipts of fresh roll Butter for the week have been very large—so much in excess of the market demand as to force prices down materially and cause our merchants to pack largely in order to save the surplus from loss. The market is by this means unencumbered to some extent, and regular quotations difficult to obtain. We quote the State Fresh Roll at 25@26c by the single box; good to choice, 22@23c; low grade to good, 18@20c. New Pickled Roll moves slowly at 23@2 c. New Keg, fine sales at 20@22c; the stock of old Pickled Roll and Firkin begins light, and is now offering to close at 12@16½c as to quality. Eastern keg is in light stock and limited demand at very low figures. California Cheese is coming in quite freely, and prices accordingly ruling low; prices now low for six, now quotable at 10@12½c for good to choice grades. Gilroy factory, in boxes, Imperial style, 16@16c. Fresh California Eggs are in fair supply and demand, and the market ruled quite firm, rates declining steadily. We quote fresh California, 27@28c; Oregon, 26@28c; Utah, 26@27c. Eastern in order, 22@23c.

FRUIT—The market is now supplied with Oranges from Tahiti, the schooner California having arrived down our last with 200,000. Strawberries are now quite plentiful and cheap, the best selling at 8@10c ⅌ box. The first Raspberries of the season arrived on the 15th inst., and sold at 60c ⅌ lb. Cherries are now coming forward quite freely, and prices are steadily falling. Apricots is very plentiful and cheap, getting to be almost a drug in the market. Green Peas are quite plentiful and cheap, and so also of all other marketable vegetables, excepting new Potatoes which are scarce and high. We are indebted to Howe & Hall, Commission Merchants, for the following quotations: Cherries, 10@30c ⅌ lb; Strawberries $8@8 ⅌ chest; Gooseberries, 6@8c; Oranges—Tahiti, $3@3 25 ⅌ M; California $2@2 ⅌ M; Lemons—Sicily, $5@5 ⅌ box; Los Angeles, $2@3 ⅌ box. Limes—Mexican, 6@6 ⅌ box; Bananas, $3@4 ⅌ bunch. Green Peas, $4@6 ⅌ 100. Dried Fruit—Apples, 5@7c; Peaches, 5@6c; Apricots, 6@7c; Nectarines, 10 @7c; do pitted, 14@16c; Prunes, 14 @16c; Figs—White, 60@8c; Black, 8@7c; Calif. raisins, $1@2 50 ⅌ box.

VEGETABLES—Cabbage, 75c ⅌ 100 lbs; Cucumbers, 50 @75c ⅌ doz; Asparagus, 30@40c ⅌ box; Tomatoes, 12½; Summer Squash, 5c ⅌ Shallots, 20c ⅌ lb; Green Peas, 16@2; Stg Beans, 12@13c; Chili Peppers (dry), 12½; do fle, 16@20; Okra (dry), 16@20c.

I had rather have newspapers without government, than a government without newspapers.—*Jefferson.*

New Advertisements.

Plain Talk.

Half Horse and half Man. Card from the Centaur Men. Strong Statements, backed by indisputable testimony. Sellers, Mythology and living witnesses testating harmony.

To the Editor of "The Monitor." We would, just incidentally touching the ridiculous story of a live Centaur, an animal half horse and half man, said to have been captured in the Indian Territory, the Greek publications simply recited the mythological legend, of the ancients who believed in these Hybrid creatures. We talked about the deification of Centaurs from Iulus and Jumo down to their reported home on Mt. Olympus and exploits upon the Mazzaras plains. We stated that as the alleged founders of the Healing art, Esculapius, a Centaurean God, is to this day the insigna of the medical profession. Astronomers recognized their prowess by giving to the grandest constellation in the heavens the name of Centaurus. The Queen of plants, blossoming only once in hundred years, was dignified by botanists as Century plant. We reasserted these interesting facts and stated why the wonderful remedies of which we wrote in the Monitor, were called Centaur Liniments. As the Centaurs, half horse and half man, were worshipped for their medicinal skill, remedies which absolutely cure the animals of man and animals, are very appropriately, in our estimation, called after the Centaurs. We distinctly stated that for the last twelve or fifteen years, we have been differently compounded. It is not a pleasant thing for a cleanly house wife to be extremely bothered with the Colic. The Family Liniment is a beautiful White and odorless preparation. The Animal Liniment is dangerous and is Yellow. We thought we cover the range of our critics was their knowledge that the Centaur preparations were effecting more marvellous cures and were more sought than all other Liniments, Ointments, Extracts, Pain-Killers and Panaceas combined. They are not advertised as curealls, but as specific remedies; skulls, but are warranted to alleviate pain and effect cures, where cures are possibilities. We publish a list of the ingredients, so that a very farfetc man, though a fool, may understand. Every physician and every old woman knows the virtues of Wiggle-Hazel, Catholic, Arnica, Black Cohosh, Ammonia, Wormwood, Horse Ax, &c.; each a healing, soothing, astringent and pain extractant agents. Every one of the testimonials we have published, and in wrappers around the bottles were written by the physicians and persons whose names they bear. Any of them can be easily verified. Some of the testimonials we have published, three preparations, that we will give them to any man doubting the representations made. We will present any person a hundred dollars, who having used either the Liniments according to directions, will prove to us, he or she has not been benefited or cured. The Horse White Liniment will heal Burns and Scalds without a scar. It cures by a single application Sore Throat and always relieves inflammation, lumbar still pains and strained cords. Nothing can ever have discovered likeit for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Swellings, Frosted Feet, Chilblains, Sore Nipples, Broken Breasts, &c. It is the best external remedy for sore throat, Bronchitis, Quinsy, Croup, Diphtheria, and Sore Throat. It will remove disgusting Blotches and Freckels from the face and hands, and is very soothing to the skin. The Horse Yellow Centaur Liniment can always be relied upon for Spavin, Galls, Sweeny, Scratches, Strains, Sprains, &c., on horses, mules and cattle. It is in fact the only antidote yet discovered, which will kill Screw-Worms in Sheep without killing the animal. It is worth its weight in gold to farmers, planters, stockmen, and all owners of valuable animals. Such testimonials as these of which we have published a few, are not to be bought, purchased and traded. Any writer of any other Liniments can publish testimonials, if he will, as good as ours.

Neuralgia and Rheumatism.—I suffered a period in 1849, from which Neuralgia, Rheumatism and Erysipelas set in. A part of the time I was on my back, and the balance hobbling not death. Dr. Pomlee attended me for quite Dry at Dry. Dr. Pomlee tried his best and many remedies. . . . . The CENTAUR LINIMENT relieved me from pain, and I was nearly nearly cured me. MAJ. LAWRENCE KIRKLAND, Cincinnati, O.

Sciatica.—I have suffered with Sciatica for years. Nothing relieved me, but kept out of my house. To say that I doctored and spent money freely, is the mildest way. I never received benefit until I used the CENTAUR LINIMENT. It improved me from first, so I laid aside my crutches with the third bottle. I am now well. JOSIAH WHEELER, Maryville, O.

Suppurated Leg Saved From Amputation.—Mr. Jacob Snyder, of Mt. Storm, was reported to the Medical Journal:

"OFFICE OF ASCRON LEAF TOBACCO CO.,
NEW YORK, Sept. 11, 1877.

Gentlemen—Three years ago I was a terrible sufferer from a MALIGNANT ULCERATED LEG. It settled in my right leg and foot. For several weeks I was in a suffering state. Pieces of bone were taken out, gold coin. We quote Dry at 18c; Dry Kip, 14c; Dry Calf, 16c; wet salted Steers, 8c; light salted Steers and Cows, 8c; Salted Kip, 8@9c; Salted Calf, 7@10c.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

GRAND SPRING OPENING OF MILLENERY AND FANCY GOODS AND LADIES' FINISHED UNDERWEAR, Notions, Household Goods and Gents' Furnishing Goods.

Manufacturers of Boys' and Men's Nice Fitting Suits of French Beaver, Diagonals, California and Oregon Cashmere and Scotch Tweeds.

PALMER BROS. 726, 728, 730, 732, 734 MARKET ST. apr13

M'CARTHY BROS. BEST OLD GOVERNMENT JAVA COFFEE, —AND— PURE SPICES. Ask your Grocer for Our Goods, take no other.

N. B.—The supplying of Convents and Schools a Specialty.

417 & 419 Sacramento Street.

CHRYSTAL ILLUMINATORS NO CHIMNEY TO BREAK! The Only Device Ever Patented. TO BURN WITHOUT A CHIMNEY. The Best Light Since the World was Made. Adapted for all Coal Oil Lamps, Chandeliers, Brackets, etc.; also used on Gas Chandeliers at one-fourth the cost of gas, with equal light. USE ROSELANE OIL! Best in the Market. WILL BE YATES & CO., AGENTS. RETAIL STORE, 657 READY ST. WHOLESALE HOUSE: 113 FRONT STREET. 21mr 6

DRY GOODS, ETC.

THE GRAND OPENING AT THE ARCADE. PROFOUND ADMIRATION OF THE LADIES OF SAN FRANCISCO AT OUR EXHIBITION OF DRESS GOODS AND SILKS. Since our Magnificent Opening on Monday, September 17th, the rush of visitors to our Establishment has both unprecedented, and the expressions of surprise and admiration have been incessant at the magnitude and splendor of the REBUILT ARCADE. (Our importations this season have been so vast that it is only NOW they are fully prepared for public inspection, and we would respectfully state that our present display immeasurably eclipses any former DRY GOODS EXHIBITION ever witnessed in California. OUR DRESS GOODS AND SILKS Are most worthy of public attention, as we have taken special pains to make these department unappreachable. Circassian Suitings. Drap d'Eclair. Neigeuse Cloth. Ragdusa Suitings. Knicker Costume Cloth. The above are some of the latest designs in the Dress Department, and are especially designed for the serving the examination of our patrons. There is a tremendous run on our KNICKER COSTUME CLOTH, which we are offering at 37½ cents. J. J. O'BRIEN & CO., 924, 926, 928 MARKET ST., and 25 ELLIS ST., SAN FRANCISCO, NEXT TO "THE BALDWIN" 21mr

Wonder Millinery Store, No. 1016 Market Street, Opposite Fifth street. San Francisco. The Cheapest Place in the city for Hats, Flowers, Feathers, etc. m14 3m

HARPS, $4.00. DAVIES' HARP IS A NEW MUSICAL instrument which bids fair to exceed in popularity anything yet manufactured. They are sweet-toned, portable, and can be matched with half an hour's practice. BANCROFT, KNICHT & CO., 735 Market St., San Francisco. Sole agents for the Pacific Coast. 24mr

THE CLEARANCE SALE OF D. LANDERS Continued Until Further Notice, And during the week I shall offer still GREATER INDUCEMENTS. BED SPREADS, Half Price. BLANKETS, Half Price. TOWELS AND NAPKINS, Half Price. SILKS AND DRESS GOODS, Half Price. I am Selling Cartwright & Warner's English and Merino Underwear at less than Eastern Manufactured Goods. Now is the time to Buy them. During the continuance of this sale all Goods will be sold strictly for CASH. All persons indebted to the late firm will please make immediate payment. D. LANDERS, SUCCESSOR TO BYRNE, LANDERS & BYRNE, THURLOW BLOCK, 126 Kearny St. ja24

SENT FREE on application—BRIGGS & BIRD'S Flower and Vegetable Catalogue. Our large crops enable us to SELL SEEDS LOW. ROCHESTER, N.Y. or CHICAGO, ILL.

A. WALDTEUFEL, Importer, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Catholic Books, PRAYER BOOKS, Miscellaneous Books, School Books, CHURCH ORNAMENTS, Catholic Goods, Staple and Fancy Stationery of every description. All orders will be promptly filled. Liberal terms to Schools and Trade. A. WALDTEUFEL, Corner First and S streets, SAN JOSE.

The Monitor.

VOL. XXI. SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY EVENING, MAY 30, 1878. NO. 35.

A. WALDTEUFEL, Cor. First and Fountain Sts., SAN JOSE, CAL. Importer, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Musical Instruments, Music Books, Sheet Music, Musical Merchandise in General. Agent for Pianos made by STEINWAY & SONS, New York. KRANICH & BACH, New York. C. ROENISCH, Dresden. AND FOR ORGANS FROM Horace Waters & Sons, and the Burdett Organ Company. By stock is immense. Orders are respectfully solicited, and will be promptly filled. Liberal discounts to Schools and Clergy. 1ms

THE MONITOR.

A CATHOLIC FAMILY WEEKLY, CONTAINING THE LATEST AND MOST RELIABLE INTELLIGENCE.

Published every THURSDAY for the Proprietors at 522 Clay Street, San Francisco.

☞ All Business Letters should be addressed to D. I. LYONS, Business Mgr. ☞ All other Communications, to the Editorial Department.

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TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

FOREIGN.

The Situation.

The prospects of peace are generally accepted as favorable. Nevertheless nothing definite is known as to the basis of such peace presented to Count Schouvaloff, relative to which to be Russian and Turkish Plenipotentiaries met in conference. Yesterday the Russian Minister presented a revised version of the Treaty of San Stefano, which it was stated, that the Russian force is composed of three-fifths Greeks, and fully adhere to the conditions of the Treaty, by the wording of the invitations to contain a guarantee for the free discussion of the whole treaty. It is stated that Turkey has agreed to give up the guarantee instead of Russia. Europe's interests have been about the date of the Congress, which Germany, Austria and France have already allotted to this scheme.

It is stated that the Russians will come to an agreement on the chief points, and leave the settlement of the details to the Congress. It is also said that Russia's demands, the principals noticing seem fairly.

The report of the invitations is, that the Congress will meet at Berlin to discuss the treaty of San Stefano. Germany, by the fact of being the invitation, has some guarantee that the whole treaty will be submitted for discussion.

The Houses of Commons Sustains the Government on the Military Question.

London, May 24.—In the House of Commons last night, the debate on raising troops was resumed and continued until a late hour. Mr. Cross and Sir Stafford Northcote, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the former spoke in a hopeful tone, but dwelt upon the necessity of secrecy at the present critical moment. Mr. Gladstone, in a speech attacked the opposition so fiercely, that Mr. Holmes, Mr. Fawcett and Lord Hartington replied, declaring upon the constitutional action of the Government. Lord Hartington's speech was the most fierce he raised or kept by the Crown in time of peace, were within limits, and the sanction of Parliament, was rejected by 340 to 226.

Mr. Fawcett and Sir Michael Hicks Beach was subject without of violence, as follows "This house begs to express its regret at the premature commencement of Parliament over the raising and employment of the military force by the Crown is fully secured by provisions of law, and by the undoubted power of the Crown to grant or refuse supplies, it considers it unnecessary and inexpedient to affirm the resolution to refuse to vote the supplies of her Majesty's Government to the support of foreign affairs.

Rioting at Barcelona.

PERPIGNAN, May 22. It is reported that there was great popular rejoicing at Barcelona on Wednesday. The military and popular rejoicing shots.

Anti-Socialist Bill Defeat of Government in Parliament.

BERLIN, May 24.—Yesterday's debate in the German Parliament on the Anti-Socialistic bill, Herr Bennigsen charged the Federal Council with introducing the bill, and the Government with introducing the bill, and the Government with introducing the bill, in order to have power for the dissolution of Parliament, and said the Prussian Ministry had before the Federal council condition of German society requires the extreme measures of repression.

Herr Lehmann, Socialist, leader, said his party would be in favor of the bill if it could be on the assumption that Socialists encourage murder.

Herr Bennigsen, for the advanced Liberals, and Herr Jaeger, for the conservatives, declared that the Government had wished at Socialism in order to discredit the political influence of the middle classes. Under this species of fostering the evil has attained formidable proportions and would only cured by industrial and educational progress.

The first clause of the Anti-Socialist bill was defeated in Parliament to-day by a vote of 251 to 57. Herr Hofman then, on behalf of the Government, withdrew the bill. The session of Parliament will close to-night.

In Memory of Voltaire.

PARIS, May 28.—The Government refuses to sanction any out-door memorials on the occasion of the hundredth anniversary of the death of Voltaire. The celebration will take place in the Hall of Theatre, next Thursday, at a meeting will be held, over which Victor Hugo will preside.

Death of Lord John Russell.

This great English Statesman died May 28th, in the eighty-sixth year of his age. A review of his life would be a review of English history for our half a century. Lord John Russell was the third son of the sixth Duke of Bedford. He was born August 18, 1792, and entered Parliament in 1813, when but twenty-one years of age. He commenced as a Whig, when that party was in a hopeless minority, and, while still a young man, gained some reputation as a reformer. He supported Catholic emancipation, which measure was passed in 1829. He was identified with the Ministry of Earl Grey, formed in 1830, and more prominently with the Melbourne Ministry, formed in 1834. The second Peel Ministry succeeded Melbourne in 1841, and Russell became leader of the opposition. This position he held five years, when he was called to form a Ministry in 1846. He was Premier when the Crimean war was after and Secretary for Foreign Affairs with the Aberdeen Ministry, Secretary of the Colonies in the same Ministry, and Colonial Secretary in the Palmerston Ministry. In 1861 he attempted the Reform Bill, which, though not so radical as the Russian one, but his conduct of the Conference had not met Parliament's approval, and he resigned. In 1861 he was elected to the House of Peers with the title of Earl Russell, and succeeded Palmerston as Premier in 1865. He has been two married, and leaves children by each.

It may be considered certain that the Congress will meet at an early date, but it is by no means certain that the Congress will succeed in settling the interests thereby, and it is feared much will be left to be settled by war, or by provoking the war party in Constantinople.

EASTERN.

An English Admiral Hurrying Home.

HAVANA, May 26. Admiral Sir Ashby Cooper from Key West, left on the train last evening to take the English mail steamer at Rimbola, for Europe. Admiral Cooper commands, it is said, at the Bahia Best.

The Cimbria Russian Officers Leaving the Ship.

PHILADELPHIA, May 24. Small parties of Russian officers have been leaving the Cimbria with all their baggage, which they pass formally through the Custom House. A few leave by express trains, West, two or three at a time. Yesterday it was stated the report that the Russian force is composed of three-ships crews, carefully selected. The report is denied by the Russians saying that they have come to America to hear and see, and that they have no connection with the Russian crowers. He thinks two have a right to be here for a time, and the Philadelphia Sun officers so have left the Cimbria and will not return. It is in fact that only officers have been sent on, he assumed that sailors will be sent on, and that the Cimbria will be unloaded, and will sail for Russian ports.

The Russian officers represent themselves as the sons of the Czar's friends. The officers conversed with a reporter of the Sun, and seemed educated, and apparently confident in his statements.

Russians Purchasing Torpedoes.

NEW YORK, May 23.—Torpedoes are freely invested in war properties is stopping in this city, and has been in consultation and negotiation with the Russian Government for the purchase of most new lines. The negotiations closed today by which the Russian Government is to be supplied with torpedoes, and the Russians declare the most recently invented submarine torpedoes, which have been tried in the Hudson River, and have proved to be the most destructive of all the Russian Government, and the Russian Government with authorized agents of the Russian Government now here. The negotiations have been carried on with the greatest secrecy, and it is to be positively supplied with over $1,000,000 worth of the most approved torpedoes and torpedo boats. The first shipment is to be prior to June 20th, and the balance will be shipped as rapidly as known. The chief agent of the Russian Government is Colonel Boutakoff, who is now arranging between $5,000,000 and $6,000,000 in Europe for the purchase of torpedoes. He is in California, the Columbus and other ships have been purchased, and they are now on board the steamer Cimbria. Agents of the English Government have been here for some time watching the movements of the Russian here, but unknown to the Russians. The Russian agents have all conducted by Russian agents here so only a true to the Russian.

Work on the Vessels Recently Purchased by the Russians.

PHILADELPHIA, May 27.—Work on the Colfingia and Columbus, the steamers recently purchased by the Russian Government is rapidly. The character of the work is well as to indicate that they are to be used as cruisers. The Colfingia has been tested.

A Great Strike in Opposition to Chinese Labor.

WASHINGTON, May 25. In the Senate

HISTORY OF THE LIFE AND PONTIFICATE OF POPE PIUS IX.

[From the London Tablet.]

I.

Inconsiderably the grandest figure in the history of the nineteenth century is that of Pius IX. With virtues so genial to his nature, his character stands out clearly and unmistakably as that of one whom misfortunes could not overwhelm, and whom prosperity could not spoil. His disasters were not of his own creation. They came to him from without. His successes and triumphs were spiritual rather than temporal. They came to him from God and were received with a humble heart. They belonged to him not so much in his individual capacity as in that of his official position as Head of the Church on earth, and were shared by members of the Church throughout Christendom. When thrones fell around him, and when almost all the chief dynasties in Europe were brought to humiliation or overthrow, Pius IX. preserved, even when his own temporal sovereignty was in its turn assailed, an unbroken serenity and cheerfulness of heart, and an unfailing trust in that Divine Providence, which sooner or later establishes the triumph of God's Church and rewards the children of the Faith.

The family of Mastai can be traced back to the thirteenth century, and was ennobled towards the end of the seventeenth century, by the Duke of Parma and Piacenza, who rewarded the distinguished services of a member of the Mastai family with the title of Count. The name of Ferretti was about the same time, in consequence of a matrimonial alliance, added to that of Mastai. Senigallia, on the coast of the Adriatic, was the dwelling place of the Counts Mastai-Ferretti. In olden time a member of their house was usually chosen Municipal Governor of Sinigallia, and during the invasion of Italy by the French, the chief magistrate of that city was Count Girolamo Mastai Ferretti, father of Pius IX. Andrea Mastai, uncle of Pius IX., was Bishop of Pesaro, and was also up in Mantua on obsequiem for his fidelity to the cause of Pius VII. The mother of Pius IX., Caterina Solazzi, a native of Sinigallia, was a lady of singular piety and virtue. She bore to her husband several children, but when he who was to be the future Pius IX. was born, upon the 13th of May, 1792, she placed him under the protection of the Blessed Virgin, and gave him the baptismal name of Giovanni-Maria.

In the year 1825, the young Count Giovanni-Maria Mastai-Ferretti, then eleven years old, was sent to the College of Saint Michele, at Volterra, where he remained under the careful instruction of the Padri Scolopi for a term of six years. The name of Giovanni Lapini, one of the best mathematicians of his day in Italy, is honorably associated with this College of Volterra as professor. A manuscript book, purporting to contain some mathematical exercises of Giovanni Maria Mastai-Ferretti, who was a Prelate of the Papal Court, Canon of the Vatican, and Sub-Secretary of Memorials. The young Mastai-Ferretti must have been vividly impressed with the surrounding events of the year 1809. Napoleon, in the May of that year, from his palace at Vienna, decreed the annexation of the Papal States to the French Empire. This annexation was proclaimed in Rome on the 10th of June by the guns of St. Angelo, the French flag on that day replacing the Papal on the summit of that fortress. Then followed the excommunication, but not by name, of Napoleon, and the arrest of Pius VII. was resolved on. General Radet, on the night of the 5th of July, broke into the Quirinal Palace, and forced his way into the private apartments of the Pontiff. The Swiss Guards, obeying their master's order, made no resistance, and Pius VII. was made a prisoner. Pudino Mastai-Ferretti was in the Quirinal upon that eventful night, encouraging and consoling his august master, in company with Doria, the Maestro di Camera, and other prelates. Pius VII. was then carried captive, first to Savona, and afterwards to Fontainbleau. Young Mastai-Ferretti retired in 1810 to his parents' house in Sinigallia, and waited for happier times.

It has been often asserted by various authors that Pius IX., when a youth, was intended for the army, and even served some time as an officer in the Pontifical Guard. This statement originated in a Catholic newspaper in Milan, and was copied by succeeding writers without doubt or examination. It has been contradicted by two historians, Cappelletti and Torrigiani, who relate that Pius IX. himself was applied to for information on the subject, and pronounced the assertion to be entirely false. Giovanni Maria Mastai-Ferretti never wore a uniform. He was included, it is true, in the conscription of 1812, but was exempted owing to his suffering from epilepsy. Nor was such evidence required of his inability to serve, for the French Sub-Prefect, who resided in the house of the Mastai, in Sinigallia, was frequently witness to the severe convulsions to which at that time Giovanni Maria was subject. He was first attacked by that disorder in 1807, when a pupil at Volterra.

When Pius VII. returned to his throne after the fall of Napoleon, and passed through Sinigaglia, Giovanni Maria Mastai-Ferretti was presented to him, and going again to Rome, witnessed, in 1814, the enthusiastic reception given to the Pontiff by the Romans in the Piazza del Popolo. The Academy of Ecclesiastics being now reopened, Giovanni Maria attended the schools, but in layman's dress, his malady forbidding him to think of speedy admission to sacred orders. In a little while, his prayers for relief being partly granted, he assumed, in 1816, the clerical garb, and studied theology under Professor Giuseppe Crescini, and, finally, his epileptic attacks becoming less severe, although not altogether ceasing, he was admitted to the minor orders. In 1818 a mission was organised for Sinigaglia, under the direction of Monsignor (Gioachin)—afterwards Cardinal and subsequently Jesuit—and Monsignor Strambi, then Bishop of Macerata. His object, like that of other missions sent at that period to various parts of the Papal States, was to revive the spirit of religion, and repair, if possible, the evils occasioned by the revolutionary disorders which had so long prevailed. The Abate Mastai-Ferretti was appointed to accompany this mission, and, although occupying a subordinate position, distinguished himself by his zeal and ability. Returning to Rome he found his health so much improved, that he solicited and obtained a dispensation, and was ordained deacon on the 18th of December, 1818. Another dispensation was soon after granted for the ordination of priest, but with a clause that he could only celebrate Mass in private, and with the assistance of another priest. Don Giovanni Mastai was now in his twenty-seventh year, and his constitution was becoming stronger. He sought a special audience of Pius VII., and implored him to remove the prevous which impeded his full exercise of sacerdotal functions. The Pontiff granted his request, and expressed a belief that the young priest's malady would never again assail him, a belief which was fulfilled, as he was scarcely ever afterwards troubled by a recurrence of that disorder. The cure of the Abate Mastai from epilepsy has been also attributed to the intercession of a holy woman, Elizabetta Canon Mora. "Very marvelous," such are the words of her biographer, "who was, in 1826, and took her account from official documents, "was her cure of the epileptic convulsions which often assailed Canon Mastai, vice-rector of the Hospice of Tata Giovanni. Being asked by the sister of Agostino Bartolini to intercede for Mastai, she said to her, 'Let us beseech the Dean Nazzarene,' and then giving a phial of the holy water she was in the habit of keeping by her, she told her: 'Give this to Agostino, and make him take it three times, and desire him to say, not a Mass, or a Rosary, or a Novena, but only Masses, and he will be cured.' He did so, and was cured that night and afterwards."

Giovanni Maria Mastai-Ferretti, as a young man, was handsome and of winning manners. His features were an index to the sweetness of his disposition. His voice was of great compass, very clear and penetrating. He was popular with all classes, and often accompanied his superiors to their friends. He had special sympathy for the sick, the aged, and for little children. He was of a very generous nature, and his sympathies, instead of evaporating in good wishes, became forcemasters of good deeds. In the very utmost of his social career, he devoted himself to the care of a Hospice, called after its founder by the name of Tata Giovanni, or Daddy John, where young orphans were housed and instructed in various useful trades. In this Hospice, Don Giovanni-Maria dwelt, teaching the inmates their catechism and religious duties, and exercising upon them liberally the funds sent him by his parents. The Church of St. Anne dei Falegnami attached to this institution was selected by the Abate Mastai for his first Mass, which he celebrated on the feast of Saint Raphael, one of the best mathematicians of his day in Italy, is honorably associated with this College of Volterra as professor. A manuscript book, purporting to contain some mathematical exercises of Giovanni Maria Mastai-Ferretti, who was a Prelate of the Papal Court, Canon of the Vatican, and Sub-Secretary of Memorials. The young Mastai-Ferretti must have been vividly impressed with the surrounding events of the year 1809. Napoleon, in the May of that year, from his palace at Vienna, decreed the annexation of the Papal States to the French Empire. This annexation was proclaimed in Rome on the 10th of June by the guns of St. Angelo, the French flag on that day replacing the Papal on the summit of that fortress. Then followed the excommunication, but not by name, of Napoleon, and the arrest of Pius VII. was resolved on. General Radet, on the night of the 5th of July, broke into the Quirinal Palace, and forced his way into the private apartments of the Pontiff. The Swiss Guards, obeying their master's order, made no resistance, and Pius VII. was made a prisoner. Pudino Mastai-Ferretti was in the Quirinal upon that eventful night, encouraging and consoling his august master, in company with Doria, the Maestro di Camera, and other prelates. Pius VII. was then carried captive, first to Savona, and afterwards to Fontainbleau. Young Mastai-Ferretti retired in 1810 to his parents' house in Sinigaglia, and waited for happier times.

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II.

In 1823, an application was made to Pius VII. to send a representative of the Holy See to those parts of South America which had thrown off the yoke of Spain and constituted themselves into republics. The Pontiff granted the petition, and selected Mgr. Muzzi to be Vicar-Apostolic of Chili. Mgr. Muzzi at first accepted the mission, but subsequently, at the instance of his brother and near relations, declined it. The appointment was then conferred upon Mgr. Giovanni Muzi, who was at the time in Vienna, as auditor of the Nuncatiure, but who immediately returned to Rome, where he was consecrated Archbishop of Philippi in partibus, and Vicar-Apostolic of Chili, with faculties extending to Peru, Mexico, Columbia, and all the Western States of Spanish America. To Muzzi was given as companion "Don Giovanni-Maria dei Conti Mastai", and a secretary was appointed in the person of Giuseppe Sallusti, who wrote a history of the expedition. But the Countess Mastai-Ferretti, infeeble health, by the fears which caused the resignation of Odini, wrote to the Cardinal Secretary of State to implore that her son might be spared this mission, which was on good grounds regarded as hazardous. The voyage to Chili was long and perilous. The condition of the newly formed republics was precarious, and the Spanish authorities disliked the establishment of direct relations between Rome and the revolted provinces. Canon Mastai, instead of his mother's remonstrance, presented himself in audience to Pius VII., who then informed him of the unwillingness of the Countess, and said: "You see her has written to the Secretary of State to prevent your journey, but we have written to her in answer, that you will surely return safe from this mission." The Pope's prediction was happily fulfilled. The members of the Legation left Rome on the 3d of July, 1823, for Genoa, from whence they were to take ship for Buenos Ayres. While waiting at Genoa, they heard of the death, of Pius VII. on the 29th of August, and subsequently of the election to the Pontifical Chair of Cardinal Della Genga as Leo XII. They also received tidings of the confirmation of their mission by the new Pontiff. They experienced much delay at Genoa. Their ship, the Elvira, a unmasted brigantine built in France, which was promised to sail in August, did not finally leave Genoa until the 20th of September. A violent storm arose in the Mediterranean on the 1st of October, and drove the Elvira back into port. She sailed again from Genoa on the 4th of October, and experienced a succession of storms along the Spanish coast. The captain, afraid of the Spaniards, was unwilling to put into any harbor. On the 14th of October, the weather became so bad that they were forced to anchor in Palma, a harbor of Majorca. Here they were at first suspected of the plague and threatened with twenty days of quarantine. Next their passports and papers were demanded. The Vicar-Apostolic and his suite were events, and were compelled by menaces to disembark, and on sending Mgr. Muzi and Canon Mastai were so, cared and imprisoned in the Castle of Bellver. After repeated fumigations, examinations, and appeals to the Bishop of the place and to the Captain-General of Majorca, Consuls for assistance, they were acquitted and set free on the 20th of October. They were incarcerated in the Castle of forty-one ecclesiastics, whose only crime was that of being members of Religious Orders. Leaving Majorca they went to Gibraltar and thence set sail for Buenos Ayres. On the 5th of November they were hailed by an armed cruiser of Columbia, styled by Sallusti a corsair, and were boarded, but after an inspection of the ship's papers, the Elvyra was suffered to proceed on her route, and reached Buenos Ayres on the 3rd of January, 1824. Canon Mastai suffered very much from sea sickness on this unpleasant voyage. The Legation was at first well received at Buenos Ayres, but after wards the authorities became alarmed by the crowds which attended the religious ministrations of Mgr. Muzi and Canon Mastai, prohibited the further administration of the Sacrament of Confirmation, and finally requested the Vicar-Apostolic and his companions to take their departure. This they did on the 18th of January, when they set out for Santiago. They remained at Santiago from the 4th of March to the 19th of October. They then went to Valparaiso and stopped there ten days. By sea they proceeded to Lima and Callao, and resided there for more than two months. At Montevideo, as at other cities, the Legation of Mgr. Muzi and Mastai, were received incessantly in preaching, hearing confessions, and dispensing the Sacrament, that of Confirmation being administered to 12,000 persons in one place alone. But although the people in Central America well disposed towards the mission, and enthusiastic in their welcome, the Governments of the American republics were jealous of their new authority and apprehensive of disturbance. Signs were apparent of fresh revolutionary proceedings, and it was judged better to withdraw than, by remaining, to compromise the safety of the mission. Accordingly, the Legation set sail from Montevideo on the way back to Europe, on the 8th of February. Canon Mastai on this return voyage was in serious danger. In a violent storm he was washed from the deck of the vessel, and was carried down by the waves, but recovered himself in his berth and mounted to his place, and his mouth appeared paralyzed. His companions feared for his life. He could obtain, of course, but little medical care on board the ship. But by degrees the more dangerous symptoms abated, and the patient slowly was restored to health. It was evening when the Legation left Rio. May they reached Gibraltar, and, after a fortnight's stay, having procured the consent of a corvette to protect them against pirates, they proceeded by the Mediterranean, and on the 5th of June, Here they passed fourteen days of quarantine, and on the 7th of July, 1825, they were in Rome.

III.

Canon Mastai-Ferretti now betook him self anew to the service of the poor, the sick, and the orphans, and he was placed in the great hospital of Santo Spirito. In a short time he was chosen director of the hospice dell'Assunta, and afterwards he made President of the Hospice of St. Michele Rapa, a vast institution on the Trastevere, where children were taught and orphans found an asylum, and vice met with salutary repression. In this asylum and on prison, Mastai displayed considerable talents for administration. In 1827, on the 21st of May, he was nominated by Leo XII. to the Archbishopric of Spoleto, and was consecrated on Whitsunday, the 3d of June, by Cardinal Castiglioni, afterwards Pius VIII. For the space of five years Mgr. Mastai governed the See of Spoleto with such care, activity, and zeal, as to conciliate the confidence and affection of the people of that diocese, who were filled with admiration of his capacity, intelligence and virtue. In 1831 he was provisionally entrusted with the civil duties of the Delegate of Spoleto, and returning from Loreness, where he had been engaged in his episcopal functions, to Spoleto, he found that city in great alarm in consequence of the presence of about 5,000 rebels under the command of General Sercognani. But on the 31 of March, these misguided men, pursued by the Pontifical Militia, and learning that the advance guard of the Austrians was at Tolentino, were induced to surrender their arms into the custody of the Archbishop. The Delegate, the men of the Romagna and the Marches, likewise gave up their arms, which were at once forwarded to Rome. The good prelate then endeavored to effect the pacification of those disloyal subjects of the Holy See, and went to Rome to procure their pardon from the Pope. On his return to Spoleto, the young men drew his carriage in triumph to his house. On another occasion, a spy offered to the Archbishop a list of suspected persons, which he immediately burned, observing at the same time that a wolf which means to harm the flock must not begin by warning the shepherd. Pope Gregory XVI., on the 12th of December, 1832, translated Mgr. Mastai to the Bishopric of Imola, and held by a Cardinal, and thus vacant by resignation of Cardinal Giustiniani. In Imola Mgr. Mastai exhibited the same qualities as in Spoleto. He occupied himself in the details of the administration of his episcopal and charitable institutions in his diocese, introducing judicious reforms. He founded and endowed a house of refuge for the clergy, and a Bible academy for monthly discussion of sacred themes. He restored several churches and invited the Sisters of St. Vincent de Paul to take the care of a female orphan house. He established an orphanage for boys, modelled on the Tata Giovanni plan, for teaching trades to the children and giving them food and clothing. He likewise founded a penitentiary, or refuge for fallen women, placing it under the care of the Sisters of the Good Shepherd, whom he was thus the first to introduce into Italy. When Bishop of Imola, he received the purple, being reserved *in petto* by Gregory XVI. on the 23d of December, 1839, and proclaimed on the 14th of December, 1840, with the title of SS. Marcellinus and Peter. Cardinal Mastai was a constant resident within his diocese and to his zealous exertions, his clergy, and his people, showed itself in his work and mounted to his face, and his mouth appeared paralyzed. His companions feared for his life. He could obtain, of course, but little medical care on board the ship. But by degrees the more dangerous symptoms abated, and the patient slowly was restored to health. It was evening when the Legation left Rio. May they reached Gibraltar, and, after a fortnight's stay, having procured the consent of a corvette to protect them against pirates, they proceeded by the Mediterranean, and on the 5th of June. Here they passed fourteen days of quarantine, and on the 7th of July, 1825, they were in Rome.

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IV.

In the same year, 1846, in the beginning of the month of June, the Cardinals Archbishop-Bishop of Imola was in a spiritual retreat, together with a goodly number of his clergy. News was brought of the death of Gregory XVI. upon the 1st of June, at the age of 81 years. Cardinal Mastai at once returned to his episcopal palace, celebrated the rites for the deceased Pontiff, and then set out for Rome and arrived there on the evening of the 12th of June. On the 14th the Cardinals entered into Conclave. They were sixty-three in number. Five nominations reserved *in petto* in two consistories of 1845, and two vacancies made by the total of seventy, the complete number prescribed by the statutes of the Sacred College. Two days only, and consequently only four scrutinies sufficed to give to the Church which were made in 1871, in regard to the principles of education, and in regard to the expulsion of the Jesuits, were organized by hunting of the Church, but not by the Church's fidelity. The legislation which made Catholic universities to be dependent for their validity on State laws, including, as it did, all ecclesiastical appointments, as well as the hearing of confessions was an invention of purely secular antagonism to long-established Catholic rules. He saw the pushed of Papal nuncio to new rules, but a new repugnancy to rules which were old. The creation of a Ministry of Worship, the Pope's fear, and to depose them from their seats without appeal, the including priests to say Masses, accept alms, or even organ adjournation from fasting, were not new enactments introduced by the Church against the Pope, but new aggressions on a peaceable Church. We challenge the German statesmen to produce one single decree of Papal nuncio committed by the Church against pulsion of Protestant Germany. It was not till the new acts were passed, which found bishops and priests loud and free, that Pius IX. Nath made his encyclica protest. And when he made it, what he said was simply this, that the consciences of priests, by State law, and that no Catholic can be forced into obedience to such enactments as are "opposed to the Divine Law of the Church."

Yet it seems good to Prince Hohenlohe to speak of the Catholic Church as the aggressor on the liberties of the State. Both he and his confederates are perfectly well aware that such a statement is the exact opposite of the truth. And they are the more annoyed because their enemy has not yielded to their aggressions, but has been condemned by honest principle. Prince Hohenlohe, in his speech, said: "It was worse than a crime; it was a mistake." The indictable offence was certain states to which the Prince has since proclaimed his entire adhesion, and which, in the Prince's opinion, "ought to be treated in the conscience." Hence, the Church, in the exercise of her ordinary attack from the supply list of the Board and its further use in any department of school system of religious, and that principles as diplomatists treat promises—words which bind till convenience leads them. Now we are sure that Leo the Thirteenth will be admitted in his principles with all the Pontiffs who have sat in the Papal Chair. Should he approve any *modus vivendi*, it will be one of endurance, not of compromise.—*Catholic Mirror.*

The Just Limits of Gratuitous Education.

THE BEST OF COMMON SCHOOLS, BUT NO COLLEGES AT THE EXPENSE OF THE TAXPAYERS.

The statement in New York to get back to the original programme of popular education and curtail the expensive features of high schools and colleges, which graduate a very small percentage of the pupils of the common schools, is having an influence throughout the country. It is found that in almost all the large cities and towns the accommodations for the common school children are entirely insufficient, while costly buildings are used for the higher branches of science, language and art, which are attended by only a few pupils. In Chicago there are 110,184 children of school age, yet there are accommodations for scarcely half of them. The private schools have 28,000 pupils, the common schools, 43,000, leaving 39,000 provided for by the high school accommodations. These latter institutions, however, contain only about 1,500 pupils, leaving 37,500 children of pupil age, unprovided for, and, according to the Chicago *Times*, making allowance for those who have been sent to stores and factories to work, there remain about 12,000 children who are excluded from school privileges, because there are no accommodations, or rather, no accommodations to which they have access. As the situation in Chicago is the same, which obtains pretty generally throughout the country, we quote from the *Times*

Why are the common school accommodations insufficient? One of the principle reasons appears in the fact that the money contributed by taxpayers in common for the support of the common school system has been largely misappropriated to the establishment and support of select schools, from which pupils in common are excluded. The school statistics for 1875 are not yet published. But the school report for 1876 shows that the total average number of pupils in the public schools was 68,081. The total number in the high schools was.

Central High School	380
North Division High School	52
South Division High School	182
West Division High School	273
National Department	91
Total in high schools	1009

From which it appears that the number of pupils in the high schools was only 2½ per cent. of the whole number in the public schools.

The total amount voted the school fund for the year was $2,016,628. The total current cost of the public schools was $2,247,000. From which it will be seen that, though the high schools school only 2½ per cent. of all the pupils, they consumed 40 per cent. of the school money.

The school fund is exhibited in another way. The expense per pupil of supporting the common schools in 1876 appears from the school report to be $20.77, the expense of the high schools from $222.81 to $250.77, the expense being the highest in those schools where Latin and Greek are taught, and the lowest where only a few pupils. The average expense per pupil in the common schools, is, in the select or high schools the expense per pupil was as follows:

	No. pupils	Ex. per pupil.
Central High	380	$66.76
North Division High	182	41.68
South Division High	273	31.60
West Division High	182	31.60
National Department	91	61.12.
Total pupils	1009	Av. $50.61

From which the reader will see that the average expense per pupil, for the 2½ per cent. of the pupils in the high schools, was nearly three times the average expense per pupil of the 97½ per cent. of the pupils served by the common schools.

Can any rational person pretend that schools which serve only 2½ per cent. of all the pupils that participate in the benefits of the school fund are more entitled to 40 per cent. of the school money than the 97½ per cent. of the pupils are excluded schools which consume 2 per cent. of the school money for the special benefit of the pupils who share in the public school system, and who are the children of no amendment a fraction of the pupils at the high schools, and the number of which appears in the common schools can say person that the common school system is not a good one? Such special schools for the few at the cost of a system which is open equally to all, are unusual schools? It perfectly absurd to call them common schools, and yet such schools are called by common school and for all, and from which none is excluded by any test of education, of social status, or of anything else.

The public school system is intended to be a system of common schools, a system of schools common to all persons without the school age. The Times and Tribune of Chicago, Times and Journal, and Republican, and Herald, a thorough and efficient system of schools for the benefit of the children of the State may receive a good common school system.

In New York State the school tax last year was over $11,000,000, and very little percentage of that amount was used for the purpose of which common schools were the rule. In Brooklyn the school tax was very large percentage of that amount

THE MONITOR.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.,

THURSDAY EVENING, ... MAY 30

Subscribers will please specially look at the printed label on the margin or wrapper of the paper; the date there on shows when the subscription expires. They should also know that their taking the paper from the postoffice renders them liable for the subscription price as long as they continue to do so. Persons have an excuse to make for papers being sent after the time their subscription expires. If they wish their paper discontinued, by not taking it from the office the postmaster is bound to notify the publishers of that fact, and to have the paper stopped. We make this explanation for the information of those who make the excuse, when asked for payment, that they paid for it as long as ordered, but still continue to take it from the office.

MR. JOHN P. CROSS, our Traveling Agent, is now in Petaluma. He will visit different localities in Sonoma and Marin Counties during this his annual canvassing tour. We hope all Catholics in these, the most prosperous counties of the State, will extend to him a cordial welcome.

The Encyclical Letter of Leo XIII., and His Pastoral Letter, Whom Cardinal Pecci, as the Temporal Power of the Pope.

With the present issue of THE MONITOR we give, in the form of a supplement to our readers, two documents, the value and importance of which, it is hardly possible to overestimate. We are certain they will be carefully received, carefully perused, and deeply taken to heart by all who are Christians. We, certain they will be carefully perused, and deeply taken to heart by all who are Christians. We, certain they will be carefully received,

Card to the Public.

From Father Rooney, O. P., Relative to the late Discussion Between the "Commercial Advocate," of this City, and Himself.

I owe an apology to the public for not having drawn to a triumphal close, in about four lines, the controversy referred to, as I could at any time have done since it was commenced. I saw, from the start, the manner of man I had to deal with. I had heard repeatedly of his vile bigotry, and when I saw how he charged me, without the least foundation, with having procured treason, and with having urged my audience to wilful perjury, on St. Patrick's Day, I was determined to have some fun with him. I wished to draw him out, to make him show his bigotry, his hatred of the Irish people and of the Roman Church. I succeeded admirably, whilst, at the same time, I never lost sight of presenting to him proofs that he was a slanderer, in his having preferred, so wantonly, the above charges against me. But he would not be convinced that he did me a wrong! We all know the old maxim: "A man convinced against his will is of the same opinion still."

I now proceed, out of respect for the public, and for a full vindication of myself, as all I have said of my opponent, and that all may clearly see that I am innocent of the foul charges alleged against me, to a direct logical proof of the falsity of my opponent's charges. In my oration I said: "As you are Christians, so also be true Romans." That sentence, which has rung on the minds of the Irish in every age since its utterance, has been the safeguard of our faith. So long as we treasure up that truth in our souls, and follow its meaning, so long will we have durability of faith. Anybody who hear me, swear to be, above all things, Roman, and never listen to a bishop, priest or layman who dares to contradict the voice of *Rome*. In your societies, gatherings, conventions, never allow any man who opposes Rome to have influence amongst you. "You must be obedient to Rome to be true Christians," said you will be the admiration of the world, but above all, of *your mother, Rome*, for your undying faith. (Oration in Pamphlet; pp. 7 and 8).

I also said the Pope, in "the Irish mind, as in the mind and heart of the Church, means the being that stands next to God, in regard to us; and hence the Irish remained, as St. Patrick wished, real, genuine Romans." May God grant that they will ever remain so, and their faith shall never our Stygian lake, but the remains consumption upon the surface of the pool and settled, to the end that society may not be incommoded disturbed by it. How shall it be done is a question that concerns that multitude of poor rate-payers, who have no constitutional Convention, and it is almost certain that the instrument to be framed by that body will restrict, if it does not prohibit altogether, the power of municipal corporations to borrow debts for any purpose. The question, therefore, is to be considered at this time is, shall an exception be made in favor of the purchase of water works by this city? San Francisco is supposed to contain about fifty thousand (50,000) souls, and of this number seventeen thousand (17,000) households pay for all the water delivered by the Spring Valley Company. There are 17,000 households, and one of the poorer classes, generally themselves, who, under the law, are compelled to go water for fifty per at a reasonable rates. The rich property owners pay nothing, or comparatively nothing, for water.

The assessed value of all the property, real and personal, in this city is about two hundred and fifty millions (250,000,000) dollars. Of this property $200,000,000 pay nothing for water, whilst the other fifty millions pay for all that is used, including that furnished the city for flushing sewers, sprinkling the streets, and supplying and watering the parks. Though water for these purposes is assessed free, it is really paid for by the householders, and these conditions, taxes are paid at the rate of one dollar and one half of a dollar for every one of the water company's assessed from the 17,000 water rate payers. All the most valuable property in the city being exempt from charge for water, the entire burden necessarily falls on the rate payers. Take for example the Palace, Occidental, Lick, Grand and Commercial Hotels, the most costly and valuable properties in the city—they pay comparatively nothing for the maintenance of water works, because each of them has an artesian well or well-rim, which is drawn the water used by their occupants. Again, look at the property owned by such absentees as A. B. Mc'Cray, A. C. Whitcomb, and others on Market and Fremont Sts. They have this property for a mere song, and though the city is expending $500,000 in front of it, free exclusively in value enormously, it contributes not one cent toward paying for the water used in sprinkling the street upon which it fronts. The cost of this is deducted out of the rate payers also. The property of all the railway, banking, gas and other corporations is exempt likewise. The millions of dollars worth of property in stores and warehouses in this city contribute nothing for it *a sou*, for the honest ownership of this very property would have to pay large sums annually for insurance in addition to what they now pay. The Park is maintained chiefly at the recreation of the rich. It is unnecessary to the poor because of its remoteness from them; yet the poor householder has to pay for the water used in keeping it sightly. Free water for city purposes is a delusion and a snare—it is all charged to the 17,000 rate-payers. The bulk of our population reside outside of a line drawn through Jones, Market, Seventh and Mission streets to the bay, and yet fifty-two thirds of all the money collected by the Spring Valley Company for water. In other words, the owners of less than one third in value of the city pay two-thirds of the cost of its water supply. The owners of the property inside this line pay—described—the Horses, Lounings, Parrots, Phrenologists, and all the rich men are supposed to purchase of water in city for thrifty, knowing that they would be taxed for their maintenance, but why the small householders should oppose a measure is something not finding out. It must be that the rich men influence the newspapers, and the newspapers in turn frighten the people and create a panic, during the existence of which it is impossible to do anything rational. There were three propositions before the late Legislature relating to the water question:

First—The Swift bill to regulate rates.

Second—The Dean bill to raise by a general tax—and that a tax on the property, thus relieving the rate payer to that extent.

Third—The Perdue bill, (now in a popular language as "the fifteen million steal.

The Swift bill, as it passed the Assembly, provided (1) A Commission of Seven to be appointed, five by the Mayor and two by the Water Company, to regulate rates; (2) That the rates established by this Commission should not exceed ten per cent. on the capital stock of the Company, together with the cost of operating and maintaining the works; (3) That the rates so fixed should not exceed eighty-five per cent. of the then existing rates. But as no rates have ever been legally established therefore, the act does not really mean nothing, as it is the cost of maintaining the works, and they in the hands of the corporation, was to be added to the net income of ten per cent. upon its capital stock of $7,000,000, which would be, by the bill, it can really be seen how very little relief, if any, that measure would have brought to the water rate payer. This bill, as amended by the Senate, gave the city four of the seven Commissioners the majority governing in all things, and so theorized them to fix such rates as would yield eight per cent. per annum upon the actual cost of the works. The difference between the two Houses was as to the rate of interest the Senate having raised it from eight per cent. which was the actual cost of the company's works to govern the income instead of an arbitrary limitation of its capital by statute. But as the "water question" was thought to be too good a thing to remove from politics just yet, this adjustment of it was not accepted. A ticket headed "Cheap water for the people" will be a good one for the ensuing year, and, after that, hereafter. We shall see.

The second Dean bill provided a purchase of the water works by the city financing that the Supervisors should issue bonds to the value of a sum sufficient to pay one-half the cost of water supplied by the company, thus making a portion of this burden on the property of the rich, who are much benefited by it and are well able to secure it. The absentee, put in itself, as a character, and the *Bulletin* as "the people's steed of all," and evidently it made the people think so too, because it was called a "popular measure" by some of the Legislature. Not applicable is the language of Lord Chesterfield, Lick, Grand and Commercial Hotels—the most costly and valuable properties in the city—they pay comparatively nothing for the maintenance of water works, because each of them has an artesian well or well-rim, which is drawn the water used by their occupants. Again, look at the property owned by such absentees as A. B. McCray, A. C. Whitcomb, and others on Market and Fremont Sts. They have this property for a mere song, and though the city is expending $500,000 in front of it, free exclusively in value enormously, it contributes not one cent toward paying for the water used in sprinkling the street upon which it fronts. The cost of this is deducted out of the rate payers also. The property of all the railway, banking, gas and other corporations is exempt likewise. The millions of dollars worth of property in stores and warehouses in this city contribute nothing for it *a sou*, for the honest ownership of this very property would have to pay large sums annually for insurance in addition to what they now pay. The Park is maintained chiefly at the recreation of the rich. It is unnecessary to the poor because of its remoteness from them; yet the poor householder has to pay for the water used in keeping it sightly. Free water for city purposes is a delusion and a snare—it is all charged to the 17,000 rate-payers. The bulk of our population reside outside of a line drawn through Jones, Market, Seventh and Mission streets to the bay, and yet fifty-two thirds of all the money collected by the Spring Valley Company for water. In other words, the owners of less than one third in value of the city pay two-thirds of the cost of its water supply. The owners of the property inside this line pay—described—the Horses, Lounings, Parrots, Phrenologists, all the rich men are supposed to purchase of water in city for thrifty, knowing that they would be taxed for their maintenance, but why the small householders should oppose a measure is something not finding out. It must be that the rich men influence the newspapers, and the newspapers in turn frighten the people and create a panic, during the existence of which it is impossible to do anything rational. There were three propositions before the late Legislature relating to the water question:

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Ladies' Fine French Kid Button Boots to order, with Tassels, the latest style, $5.00

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French Kid Button Boots for - $4.00
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Gents' French Ties from $2 to $4.
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Gents' Calf Boots from $2.50 upwards.
Gents' Canvas Shoes Reduced to $1.75.

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EDUCATIONAL.

SANTA INEZ COLLEGE,
SANTA BARBARA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.
CONDUCTED BY THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS.

THIS INSTITUTION IS SITUATED ON the Santa Inez river, in a beautiful valley on the eastern slope of the San Rafael mountains, four miles, in a direct line, from the ocean, and two miles from the Mission of Santa Inez. These places were delightful spots in the Spanish time, the former being called "Valley of live oak, strawberry and laurel, give to the plains and valleys the name of Paradise, in the early days. The dry season, so disagreeable in other parts of California, is here relieved by the cool breezes of the coast, which blow from Santa Inez. What beauty more appropriate for the education of youth than that in which beauty and sublimity contend for the mastery; where the gently rounded hills and undulating plains seem to be ranged at the feet of the rugged mountains; where the tempered distribution of the balm breezes, with the warm Inez, and the balmy breath of the forests and the flowers contend for the mastery with the cooler. The gentle influence of Christian teachers, tempered with the mildness of nature, tend to cause the mind to "look through nature up to nature's God."

The health and salubrity of the climate of Santa Barbara are proverbial, and attract the professions. There are few invalids who leave for Santa Barbara in search of health, but have to find and varied scenery of this country, who have not returned to their homes in perfect health and vigor. In view of these facts Santa Inez College may be safely recommended as a most desirable boarding school.

By request, I hereby recommend Mr. Rev. Arch. Bishop San Rafael, to have just taken charge of the College. A limited number of boarders under the age of eight years will be received. For particulars, address St. Mary's College, Santa Barbara, or regular trips from San Francisco to Santa Barbara.

COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME,
SAN JOSE, CALIFORNIA.
YOUNG LADIES' INSTITUTE

THIS INSTITUTION, WHICH IS INCORPORATED according to the laws of the State and authorized to confer academic honors, will commence the second term for the scholastic year, on Monday, the 16th of January, 1878. The course of instruction embraces all the branches of a thorough education.

TERMS:

Entrance, to be paid but once	$15 00
Board and Tuition, per quarter	$60 00
Washing, per quarter	12 50

Physicians' fees, fuel and lights may be paid for at the rate of $5 per quarter.

Music, per quarter $15 00
Piano, Violin, Guitar, Vocal Music, Drawing and Painting form extra charges, but these branches, with the use of the Piano, are optional. Languages, for Plain Sewing and Fancy Work, free.

Paymasters are required to be made half a session in advance. Pupils will be received at any time, and be entitled to the benefit of the whole session from the time of their admission.

For further particulars apply to the Lady Superior.

SANTA CLARA COLLEGE
SANTA CLARA, CALIFORNIA

THE TWENTY-SEVENTH ANNUAL session will commence Tuesday, August 7th. This institution was founded in 1851, and in 1852 was incorporated with the privileges of a University. It occupies six large buildings, with extensive playgrounds, and is supplied with all the comforts, including pure water, which is considered the best in the State. The grounds are extensive and the healthy location is well chosen.

The course of instruction embraces the usual branches of a thorough English education. Spanish is also taught.

TERMS:

(Invariably half yearly in advance)

Board, tuition, bed, bedding, washing, etc., per session	$150 00
Piano, and use of instrument, per month,	$6 50.
Guitar, per month,	$2 50

No extra charge for Plain Sewing, Fancy Needlework, etc.

The scholastic year of ten months and a half commences August 16th, and terminates on the 31st of June.

For further particulars apply to
SISTERS OF CHARITY,
Santa Clara, Cal.

EDUCATIONAL.

COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME
OF SAN FRANCISCO,
FOR YOUNG LADIES.
CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF NOTRE DAME.

THIS INSTITUTION, FOUNDED IN 1851, chartered in 1855 by act of the Legislature of the State of California, and situated on the Corner of Mission and Fifteenth streets, offers unsurpassed advantages to young ladies.

A large addition has recently been erected to the main house to accommodate the lady boarders.

The course of instruction embraces all the branches necessary to the acquisition of a solid and refined education.

Parents, in confiding their children to the care of the Sisters of Notre Dame, may be assured that every attention will be given to their intellectual and moral culture, while the system of government combines sufficient firmness with maternal solicitude to insure the real progress and advantage of the pupil.

The Twelfth Annual Session will commence Thursday, July 19, 1877.

TERMS:

Per quarter session, (payable in advance)	
Board, tuition, washing, and use of bed-linen,	$60 00
Music, with use of instrument	15 00
Vocal Music	10 00
Drawing and Painting,	10 00
Vocation spent at the Academy	20 00
Use of Piano,	10 00
Terms per month (in advance)	
Historic Classes	$7 00
Elocution	5 00
Preparatory Classes	4 00
Drawing	5 00

These pupils residing at a distance from the College, and desirous of leaving the City, are provided therewith at a trifling expense. For such other particulars apply to the Lady Superior.

Extra charge for French and Spanish, Kinds of Plain and Fancy Needle-work. 50

Convent of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart,
OAKLAND CALIFORNIA

Conducted by the Sisters of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary

THIS INSTITUTION IS PLEASANTLY situated between Webster street and Brush street, commanding an extensive view of the lake. The building, recently erected, is supplied with all the modern improvements, and has been adapted to people for the comfort of the inmates.

The course of study embraces the various branches of a solid, useful and ornamental education.

TERMS:

(payable half yearly in advance)

Board and tuition (French and Spanish included), $200
Washing, 20
Bed and bedding, without sheets (if supplied by the Institution), 20
Piano, Harp, Guitar, Vocal Music, Drawing, Painting form extra charges.

For further particulars apply to
REV. A. BRUNEGGI, S. J.,
President.

ST. CATHERINE'S ACADEMY,
FOR YOUNG LADIES,
BENICIA CALIFORNIA.

THIS INSTITUTION IS CONDUCTED by the Sisters of Mercy, and is situated in the healthy and accessible town of Benicia.

The scholastic year comprises ten months, opens on the 16th of August, and ends about the middle of June.

TERMS:

(Payable half yearly)

Board and Tuition,	$225 00
Entrance Fee,	10 00
Washing,	45 00

Pupils remaining at the Academy during vacation will be charged $20.

Music, Drawing and Music form extra charges.

The Expenses on packages sent to pupils must be prepaid.

Letters of inquiry may be addressed to the SISTER SUPERIOR.

ST. IGNATIUS COLLEGE
344 Jessie St., bet. Fourth & Fifth,
SAN FRANCISCO.

THIS LITERARY INSTITUTION WAS incorporated, according to the laws of the State, on the 30th of April, 1855, and empowered to confer academic honors. The literary honors so are granted by any University in the United States.

The design of the Institution is to give a thorough Classical, Mathematical and Philosophical education. But, besides the classical, there is also a Commercial Course.

The College is attended for day-scholars only.

TERMS PER MONTH
(Payable in advance)

Tuition, in Preparatory Department,	$3 00
" in Grammar Department,	5 00
" in Higher Department,	8 00

EXTRA CHARGES.

For the use of Instruments in Natural Philosophy and Chemicals, first year, $3 00
For the use of Instruments, etc., second year, 5 00
For each Academical Decree, 10 00

REV. JOHN PINASCO, S. J.,
President.

ST. VINCENT'S SCHOOL

THIS INSTITUTION IS SITUATED IN Santa Barbara, a delightful place for health, in the most delightful and healthy part of the city. The grounds are extensive and the building large and convenient.

The course of instruction embraces the usual branches of a thorough English education. Spanish is also taught.

TERMS:

(Invariably half yearly in advance)

Board, tuition, bed, bedding, washing, etc., per annum,	$200 00
Piano, and use of instrument, per month,	$6 50.
Guitar, per month,	$2 50

No extra charge for Plain Sewing, Fancy Needlework, etc.

The scholastic year of ten months and a half commences August 16th, and terminates on the 31st of June.

For further particulars apply to
SISTERS OF CHARITY,
Santa Barbara, Cal.

ST. VINCENT'S COLLEGE,
LOS ANGELES, CAL.

CHARTERED IN 1869, AND CONducted by the priests of the Congregation of the Mission, offers unsurpassed advantages to young men.

For further particulars apply to
REV. E. BERLAM, President.

MT. ST. MARY'S ACADEMY,
CONDUCTED BY THE
Sisters of St. Dominic,
RENO, NEVADA.

For particulars address
MOTHER SUPERIOR.

LATE IRISH NEWS.

A Challenge by the Dublin Irishman.

We here challenge the Government to produce a single treasonable report, referring to Irish Letters conduct and the management of Ireland, which have been forwarded from time to time from Dublin Castle to Dublin Castle. These reports, we allege, contain certain particulars and details which will go to corroborate the Irish Letters and Irish Leaders, and to only relate the facts known to the public, but supplement them, by showing, generally, the press has by this time confessed that the accused parties are not only as good as they claimed, but a salutary scandal. Some generals, which, at first, totally disregarded, have sunk into a sudden and unconscious silence, tacitly acknowledging that the accusations against them were true as true as they are terrible.

The Irish Letters, only venture to profess to doubt the correctness of the charges preferred against him. As these have so great confidence that their faint-toned denial was baseless, so we invite them to join with us in challenging the Government to produce and publish those documents.

If they really believed what they wrote they will not shrink from the publication of those reports will not be unduly biased against the Irish people.

If they unduly shrink from advertising this challenge, we will publish it, and invite the public attention of Irish Leaders, and with refusing to retract.

The public, also, will have to judge the conduct of the Government, and, if they have the hands, it never could deny Lord Lieutenant's delinquencies but it never candidly disclaimed, or, should, deny justice indulgence and mercy.

If it withhold now those official reports from the public, the public is bound to believe it stands convicted, by its silence, they contain truths too terrible to be told.

Dublin Freeman's Journal on the Loitrim Outrage.

Our world imagine that in England the press of the country, and, at least, the Irish Leaders, that Irish journalists had never learned that the Government of Ireland, under any circumstances, stirred, spring from causes as easily, as it is afraid that horror and reproduction should be expressed at a great crime; but a philosophical reader, who knows the Irish Leaders, and horror; he endeavors to discover what the true cause of which have given rise to the outrage, the particular description under discussion and the particular place, the Irish Leaders, on occasion, discuss the causes of crime, very seldom, if ever, discuss the effect, and, in a political prisoner of the Czar, shut down in the Siberian mines, or Siberian Prison, the Russian secret police. She was tried by a jury of her peers, and, under such circumstances, amidst a sense of wild enthusiasm, honors, yet, in a political prisoner, the Czar, in spite of, and, the remarkable event, and very little about the circumstances of the outrage, and, in all, only military gentlemen with ball cartridge, had shot down, the Czar, and, in spite of, the system of police and justice—after the arrest and had one, when, it did take a prisoner, and, in a miscalculation, and, that the indignation, the jury and the sense in court were overwhelming, could, in spite of, the Government, and, the Czar, and, the Czar, and, the Czar

AGRICULTURAL.

Hints to Settlers.

The three elements essential to success in agricultural industry are: First, good soil; second, abundance of water; third, timber. Incidental to these are a salubrious climate and good facilities for marketing surplus produce. With a superior climate, abundance of water and timber and ready access to market, an indifferent or only tolerable soil offers greater inducements to settlers than the very best soil wanting in these auxiliaries to successful development. Those who have carefully studied the history and progress of settlement in the Western States will bear testimony in support of this assertion. The well-timbered and well-watered uplands and rolling lands of Ohio, Kentucky, Missouri and Iowa, were permanently settled before the richer bottoms along the rivers, and have accumulated more wealth in the course of forty years. Applying the rule to California, it would seem that the very counties in which agriculture is the most backward are the ones actually affording the greatest inducements to small farmers, while those in which farming has for some years been the one pursuit, are most deficient in the elements essential to success.

The rainfall of this season is a good study for men of small means in search of farms. Those sections which have had most might certainly, with even but a tolerable soil, produce the best average crops. We have had, say 24 inches at San Francisco. At Sacramento they have had 35 per cent. less; in the lower part of the San Joaquin valley, not more than half as much as at Sacramento; from Colusa and Chico, upwards the Sacramento Valley, 12 to 15 per cent. more than here; at Petaluma, 30 per cent. and at Healdsburg 60 per cent. more. Experienced farmers in this State will be able to tell exactly where the best and where the poorest average harvest will be reaped from year to year. In a season like this, when there has been enough rain everywhere, it will make but little difference, perhaps; but in years when the total rainfall on this peninsula is less than 15 or 16 inches, it may be foretold without mistake that the crops in the San Joaquin Valley will be short, those in the Sonoma and Napa Valleys abundant, and nearly full crops in the upper Sacramento Valley.

But as a rule the greatest amount of rain falls along the foothills, in the region of the old placer mines, from Shasta to Tuolumne. One year with another, there is twice as much rain at Shasta, Grass Valley, Newala, Gold Run, Volcano, Georgetown, Placerville, Jackson, Volcano, Mokelumne Hill, Murphys, Angels, Columbia, Sonora and Tuolumne as at Sacramento, and four or five times as much as at any settlement in the San Joaquin or Tulare Valleys from Lat. 37 drop to Visalia. The floods of the San Joaquin River are not caused by valley rains, but by tributaries, the Mokelumne, Calaveras, Tuolumne, Stanislaus, Merced and Kern and Kings Rivers, which all collect their flows away in the foothills and higher timber belt. Where the greatest quantity of water falls there also is the most timber; and there, too, would be the best soil, but for the fact that the topography of the region qui ckly drains off the rain into immense ravines and breaks—Before the destroying hand of the miner and that human hyena, the Chinaman, was laid upon the timber of the foothills, it was one of the most delightfully wooded regions of the continent, overspread with a luxuriant carpet of grass and flowers from Mt. Diablo's lily till the Fourth of July, and even later in the summer. Disafforesting has done its work and turned it into a desert from the last of April till the first rains every season.

Yet this same desert-looking region, denuded as it is of its grand forests of spreading oaks and singing pines, with all its rich and well-studied pastures exterminated by countless thousands of sheep and by the burning sun of the long, long Summers and Autumns, we say again, offers better inducements to small farmers than the great plains of Fresno, Merced and the lower Sacramento and San Joaquin. Because much of it has been denuded, it still possesses a great deal of timber and a superabundance of water. Of the great affluents of the two principal rivers of the State pass through it, and each is fed by hundreds of smaller streams, affording water facilities for irrigating more than half the land. Besides, it abounds in springs up to the very top of the hills and of the higher mountains. It is asserted and admitted to ultimate only because the cure of mining rents upon it. For nearly quarter of a century it had lost its primary pioneer mining. The miner's work was destruction to the agricultural interest. Had three-twenty-five years been employed in the reclamation and cultivation of the soil, in preparing reservoirs to catch and hold the heavy Winter rains, and canals and ditches to distribute it through the Summer and Autumn, the foothills to-day would be the most flourishing farming and horticultural part of the State, as in spite of all that has been done to destroy their natural capabilities, they are still the most inviting to those in search of pleasant, healthful and cheap home and willing to labor in earnest for their improvement. Everything that grows in the valleys can be grown in these foothills, and many things in greater perfection and abundance, particularly the grape and some of the choicest fruits.—*Chronicle.*

On the Best Seeds and Breeds.

As the season for planting and sowing—the precious and time—has again arrived, we think a call special attention to a matter of great consequence to every and cultivator—the selection and use of the best seeds obtainable. Whatever the crop to be grown, the farmer should first decide upon planting the best or a superior variety, and then endeavor to secure choice seed of the variety he has determined to cultivate. The success of the farmer results in a large degree from his knowledge of the laws of reproduction in both the animal and vegetable kingdoms. Ithas been well said, that without this the husbandman will not realize the importance of procuring the best seeds or the best breeding stock he can obtain, or know how to perpetuate them when once obtained. The vital importance of this department of agricultural knowledge is not sufficiently understood or appreciated. Unfortunately, upon the whole question of profit or loss may depend upon the quality of the seeds and the animals with which a farm may be stocked.

Take for example Indian corn, the planting of which will be in order for several weeks to come in various parts of the country. The seed is important factor in a corn crop; a good seed of suitable varieties," says an Illinois farmer; and he is right. And he is also correct in advising farmers to plant varieties adapted to the climate where grown and for the purposes in view. Speaking to the corn cultivators of the West, he very truly says that "if one desires to have a good early crop for feeding in September he will find the 'Ohio Premium,' one of the best. It ripens in about one hundred days, and with good culture and a fair season will yield fifty bushels per acre. The same variety is also valuable for late planting. There are a great many varieties of the dent corn, both white and yellow, and each has a local name and reputation. What harder many years been known in Central Illinois as 'Tennessee' corn has given good crops and generally satisfaction. Good, good crops and generally satisfactory. Good, sound seed is indispensable, however, and it should be well tested before it is planted. The advice about the necessity of good, sound seed is applicable to all varieties and sections of the country, and should be heeded by corn growers everywhere—as well in the East and South as in the West. There, also, the seed should be selected with care and skill, taking ears that are perfectly ripe, with small cobs and without large butt ends, are said to be most successful and to keep the corn from growing later. This is believed to be especially true of the eight-rowed Canada corn, so generally grown in the Eastern States and transplanted to northern latitudes.

"Let the best," adds the Illinois farmer, "be the motto of every farmer in selecting or purchasing any kind of seed, and he should give a wide berth to any gentleman who has ever supplied him an inferior, foul or spurious article, representing it as choice. It is a matter in which the growers of cereals and vegetables of all kinds cannot exercise too much care, for, as before stated, the whole question of profit or loss may depend upon the quality of the seed used. Many farmers are extremely careless about the selection and saving of seed, and they are generally the ones who at harvest time—the men who so insistently and hopelessly assert that "farming don't pay."

What is true in regard to seeds is equally so concerning breeding animals. The wise farmer knows it is nearly as cheap to raise an animal which will sell at a given age for $100 as it is to grow one that will bring only half or quarter that amount—the main difference being in the extra expense incurred for the services of a good sire and in the saving of thousands of farmers who know better (who "know the right and still the wrong person") continue to breed from scrub animals and lose the profits they might secure by breeding from the best. Indeed, in conclusion, let us say that the wide-awake farmer takes advantage of his knowledge of the fact that it costs little more to raise a good animal than a bad one, and that it may prove several times as profitable as the other. In brief, he "goes for" the uses the best breeds of animals, and the choicest grains and seeds of the best varieties. And that is just what we urge every farmer to do this season, confident that all who use the best seeds and sires and pay proper attention to their stock and management will find the little extra cost on the start to prove a good investment, returning many fold in profit.—*N. Y. World.*

Shall the Farmer be Educated?

Although it has been said that every farmer should not try to be a geologist, meteorologist, chemist, etc., or study medicine to be his own doctor, or law to make it unnecessary to employ a lawyer, or theology with the idea view of doing his own preaching, still there is little doubt that all general information, and the more exact the better, has a tendency, if well applied, to be useful to the farmer's best interests. Every cultivator desires to gather from the soil, at small expense, large crops, with as little injury as possible to the source of production. He cannot do this without being familiar with the general principles in the various departments of his profession and understanding most thoroughly the art of agriculture. The man who grows crops well must understand the nature of soils, which includes more research than would enable him to arrive at the conclusion that one is sandy and another clayey, etc. And he who would market his crops to best advantage, and properly attend to the multitude of affairs that accumulate about the farmer of to-day, he must possess a knowledge beyond the common branches of reading, writing and arithmetic. What kind of an education, then, should the farmer have? Whatever other opinions they may entertain in regard to the farmer's education, all will agree that it should be made essentially practical, that education shall be a thorough training in business affairs. This more than any other one thing will fit him for the various and many-sided transactions of his busy life. It is necessary that he should be a man of business as well as a producer. It is, then, to be regarded as a fortunate fact at the time that so many of our farmers sons are attending Agricultural College, in institutes of learning, and that they are in a position to secure a good education in the most enlightened manner, and be more independent and self-reliant.

The Cultivation of Wheat in China.

Reports come from China that some of the Chinese who have returned there from California are embarking in the cultivation of wheat, with very flattering prospects. The crop average fully forty bushels to the acre, of good quality, and the product promises in fair time to be in excess of the home consumption. As it costs only about twenty cents per bushel to raise it, the profit is very large greater than that realized from vegetables. It is thought that vast tracts, not applied to useful occupation for years, will be turned to good account in the new enterprise, and give employment and provide food for even millions of laborers. The hope will go further than this Coast that the reports are true, that the most sanguine expectations of the most enthusiastic in the matter will be more than realized, and that not only will the wheat field afford labor for every unemployed native there, but also entire from the Pacific States the laborers who are here. If there is any crop or any industry which can yield in China a profit so rich as to cause the exodus from California of every mother son of the Mongolian race, the mass of our people will be only too happy to have the good news proclaimed at the very earliest time, that all join in the happy send-off—the "Hinaman" and may they never return here. Success, therefore, to the wheat culture in China. Even our own farmers and millers will fervently join with the working classes in the invocation, beyond a doubt.—*Examiner.*

ENGLISH BUTTER IMPORTS.—In relation to the importation of butter into England, the Journal of Commerce of Liverpool, in reply to France, Next in importance is Holland, then Hohmark, Germany, Belgium, British North America, then the United States. The best foreign butter comes from the Continent of Europe. Of these, Kiel butter is the best early sort from February to April. From April to October Normandy and Friesland are in great swarp. From October to November, what is known as "Island butter, has which, really comes from Germany, is considered as best. In 1873 England received 1,227,720 hundred weight, value £6,207,000, and last year 1,620,674 hundred weight value £9,053,457. In 1867 the amount of imported American cheese was 95,476 hundred weight, and in 1876 1,538,437 hundred weight, or of a value of £5,000,000.

COD PLANTING.—In New England the past season the farmers showed a large increase of the Indian corn crop; in many towns double was raised of what had been grown on preceding seasons; and the coming year it is already predicted that therein crop will be double what it was last year in many of the towns in New England. We hope this will be so, for Indian corn is not only one of the best crops, but one of the surest crops that can be grown on our New England soil. It is valuable for its grain and its forage, as the latter is said when well cured to be worth as much as the hay crop that may be grown on the same area the year after the land is seeded down to grass.

GET READY FOR SPRING'S WORK.—Winter is gone, and Spring has made its appearance! Farmers: are you ready to begin your work? Are ploughs in order? Are harrows ready for use? Are your teams well fed and ready for work? Are your plans all made for the opening of the new campaign on the farm? If so, then go ahead, driving your work—never suffering it to drive you as the prompt farmer never does.

GRASS.—Grass that is merely thin, and not weedy, many, if the soil is weak and exhausted, be greatly improved by sowing over it in the spring a good lawn mixture, and then covering with fine soil rolling in. Turf that is rather thin may be restored to a fine condition by means of occasional thin sprinklings of nitrate of soda in the months April, May and June. Grass seeds may be sown in March and April, and in August and September, and turf can be laid down at any time between October and May, provided the ground is in proper condition.

MORE than five million cans of corn are now packed—in Maine annually and sold in every part of the world, yielding a business to the state of about $1,150,000, and giving profitable employment to about eight or ten thousand people during the packing season.

In feeding stock, wheat, clover, beans and oats are considered among the most rapid producers of flesh, while corn promotes the growth of fat more readily than other grains.

Market Reports

FOR THE WEEK ENDING MAY 30, 1878.

(From the Commercial Herald of To-Day.)

The price of Wheat has now fallen to 2s 4 B., while the price in Liverpool has dropped below that. Our stocks of old Wheat are diminishing rapidly, as there are now several ships on the berth loading, either on farmers' or speculators' account—that of the latter said to have been purchased some time ago at rates far above those now ruling. Barley is in light supply, and prices are off, particularly for feed grain, while choice flowing is offering less freely. Oats are without material change. Corn keeps up well, particularly for choice doublide lots suited to milling and the Mexican trade. The venture made from Nebraska, by rail, were not successful, as the quality of the Corn was a very inferior mixture. The Rye from same was more successful, owing to the very light stock of this grain in market. Hops are plentiful, and prices of good Oregon suited to the English market have been placed below 5c. Potatoes, both old and new are in light supply, causing high prices to be paid for Sweet Potatoes, etc., are cheaper than ever, and now scarcely pay for the labor of gathering. Hides remain almost as heretofore. Tallow continues to shave and make export. Wool has declined 3c & 9 lb on low and inferior grades, while good medium and Spoken qualities continue quotably firm, and show decline from the highest rates of the season. Beans continue scarce and high, with an active trade supposed to be going on. Butter and cheese are plentiful, and the price of the former very low, even for the best choice roll. Eggs are unusually plentiful for this season of the year, owing to very heavy arrivals from Nebraska and other overland marts. Fruits of all seasonable varieties are now arriving freely, and for the most part selling at low prices as compared with previous years—we allude to Berries, Currants, etc.

FLOUR. The price of Superfine has now declined to $4 75@5; Extra Superfine, $5@5 50; Bakers' and Family Extras, $5 75@6 25; Oregon Extras $5 50@5 75. The best Silk dressed Extras are now selling at $6 50 @ 7 00 Bbl.

WHEAT. We quote good to choice Milling at $1 85@1 92½; common to fair Milling, $1 70 @1 80; and good Shipping common.

BARLEY.—We quote feed at 95c@1 05 @ ctl, and Brewing at $1 10@1 30 ctl—according to purchaser and time of payment.

OATS.—We quote choice Feed at $1 50@1 65 ctl; ordinary to good Feed at $1 35@1 45; and Milling at $1 60@1 72½ctl.

CORN.—At this date we quote Large Yellow at $2 62½@2 75; Small Round, $2 65@2 75; and White, $2 50@2 60 ctl.

HAY.—The market continues light. Transcontinental of the new crop have been received, but were in unsatisfactory condition, being more mixed with Clover, which sells at $7@10 $Ton. We quote Old Wheat at $12@14; Barley at $8 @11; and Oat at $10@13 $ Ton.

RYE.—In the absence of sales we may be quoted at 90c@$1 $ ctl.

PEARL BARLEY.—This article seems to be quite a favorite in Hong Kong, as the trade is steadily increasing. Prices rule from 3½c @4c.

BUCKWHEAT.—Sales light, and the season over, prices nominal.

BEANS.—Sales Bayo, $3 50@3 75; Pinks, $3 25@3 50; Small White, $4@4 25; Lima, $4 50; White, small, $4 50@4 75; Red, $3 25@3 50; Navy White, $4@4 50; Pink, $3 25@3 50; Navy White, $4@4 50; Red, $3 25@3 50. The market remains the trade has been confined to the retail trade, and considerable has been sold at prices ruling from 12 to 15c. The stock of this class is therefore very light, in fact the market is almost cleared of all grades, and yet it is dull on all hands. Receipts are so light as compared with former years, that the cash transactions are small they must expect to be kept down out down very close. The northern Wools arrive very slowly, and so far as known, there is but little for sale. As regards condition, the result is that buyers are indifferent about purchasing, and the prices may be termed dull for this grade. Occasionally, however, a parcel of Northern Wool comes to hand and they are taken at fair prices. A few samples of Humboldt Wool have been received, which sell, and at the proper time they will be doubtless be sought for at full prices on account of their superior quality. The range of quotations are as follows: Southern and San Joaquin, 12@ 16c; Northern, 18@22c. Sales for the week compute 80,000 lbs in lots, within the range of 19@20c, the latter for a superior lot of Northern.

HIDES.—The local market is more active, and quite an improvement in prices is noted, especially in the hides of the small stock, for which competition between buyers and at not due to any actual advance in values, but to the demand in the Eastern markets, which latter are quoted at a higher range than previously noted. We quote Dry at 15c; Dry Kip and Calf, 18c. We quote heavy salted Steers, 8c; light salted Steers and Cows, 8c; Salted Kip, 8c; Salted Calf, 7c lb.

TALLOW.—The prices rule light with steady demand for all offered, which for the week just report. Rendered, of fair to choice grade, is quotable at 7@8c, and Refined at 8@8½c. In hogs, shipping order, with sales of 20,000 lb within the range.

POTATOES Receipts of old are very light, the crop being nearly exhausted. New are running in quite freely, and in good order, but have declined slightly. We quote the range of prices for good to choice new at 3@3½c. Sweets are extreme rate, 1@1 at nominal, say 3@3½c, as to condition.

ONIONS.—There are very few choice in market. The best comes in Sacks, and sells at the latter price for Oregon; inferior at lower prices, ranging down to 2½@3c per lb. Very poor, selling at 1@1½c for red or white.

BEANS.—Sales of Bayo are retailed are large. Crops are in light supply. New strained is quotable within the range of 3@3½c, according to quality for choice white. Pinks and Colds command 3@3½c as to quality.

BEESWAX.—Is in moderate supply, with limited demand. The present rate is 27@30 for good to choice.

HOPS.—Market extremely dull at very low prices, principally in consequence of the low local trade. Present quotations, 4@6c for good to choice, the latter for a shipping crop.

BULBS.—Are in good demand, and we quote bulbs, for export, private, but understood to be quotable at 75@80c ctl.

FRUITS, VEGETABLES.—Receipts are moderate, demand very limited, and we quote present rates as follows: Hens, $7 50@8; Roosters, $8@8 50; Chickens, $6@6 50; Broilers, $4@4 50; Turkeys, $2@2 50 ⅊ pair; Turkeys, live, 19@15c ⅊ lb.

CATTLE.—The supply of choice Beef is not in so free, and the prices are a shade firmer. All the other varieties are plentiful, prices ruling very low. Slaughterers prices are as follows: Beef, per quarter, first quality, 6@7c; second quality, 4@5c; Mutton, Alfalfa, 6@6c choice. Calves, 6@8c. Spring Lambs, 6@7c. Hogs, Spring, 8@8½c; Fat, 6@7c; Sows, 5@6c. Pork, 6@7c. Hogs dressed is extremely quiet, owing to the low prices ruling for Eastern corn meats. We quote rates on foot for all descriptions at 6@6½c; dressed, 8@8½c; the latter an extreme rate for choice hard flows.

DAIRY PRODUCTS.—Receipts of fresh roll Butter for the week have been very large and the market is kept steadily, carding to prices to rule. The market is limited and merchants are anxious to effect sales. The large prices for choice grades is offered at 22@25c; common to good, commands 16@22c. New Pickled Roll goes slowly at 12@15c. Cow Keg, fair sales at 20@22c; old California Keg and Firkin is in good demand, offering to close at 12@ 17c as to quality. Eastern keg is in limited demand at very, the rates ruling 16@18c. Fresh California Cheese is coming in quite freely, and stocks accumulating, now quotable at 9@12½c, good to choice grades. Dairy factory, Inglesses, sells at 12@13c. Fresh California Eggs are in fair supply. Eastern are plentiful, and the market dull and rates declining steadily. We quote fresh Ranch, 25@26c; Oregon, 23@ 24c; Eastern in order, 20@22c.

FRUIT.—The daily receipts of Currants, Cherries, Strawberries, etc., are liberal. A few Apricots have also appeared. Apples are very scarce. The supply of oranges and lemons is liberal. Vegetables, other than Potatoes, are plentiful and cheap. Cherries choice, 10@12c ⅊ lb common, 8@10c ⅊ lb; Strawberries, 10@12½c ⅊ chest. Gooseberries, 6@7c ⅊ lb. Raspberries, in fair supply, 20c ⅊ box. Apricots, 10@15c ⅊ box. Apples, 10@15c ⅊ box.

VEGETABLES.—Cabbage, 75c ⅊ 100 lbs; Cucumbers, 50@75c ⅊ doz; Asparagus, 50@75c ⅊ doz; Summer Squash, 25@50c ⅊ box; Rhubarb, 50@75c ⅊ lb; Green Peas, 6 ⅊ lb; String Beans, 20@25c; Chili Peppers (dry), 12½c; Garlic, 15@20c; Okra (dry), 15@20c.

Gun regards not how much we give, but the good will with which we give it.—*St. Gregory.*

New Advertisements.

GRAND SPRING OPENING —OF— MILLENERY ...AND... FANCY GOODS AND LADIES' FINISHED UNDERWEAR, Notions, Household Goods and Gents' Furnishing Goods.

Manufacturers of Boys' and Men's Nice Fitting Suits of French Beaver, Diagonals, California and Oregon Cashmeres and Scotch Tweeds.

PALMER BROS. 736, 738, 740, 742, 744 MARKET ST. S.F.

McCARTHY BROS. BEST OLD GOVERNMENT JAVA COFFEE, NO PURE SPICES.

New Advertisements.

THE CLEARANCE SALE OF D. LANDERS WILL BE Continued Until Further Notice, And during the week I shall offer still GREATER INDUCEMENTS. BED SPREADS, Half Price. BLANKETS, Half Price. TOWELS AND NAPKINS, Half Price. SILKS AND DRESS GOODS, Half Price.

I am Selling Cartwright & Warner's English and Merino Underwear at less than Eastern Manufactured Goods. Now is the time to Buy them.

During the continuance of this sale all Goods will be sold strictly for CASH.

All persons indebted to the late firm will please make immediate payment.

D. LANDERS, SUCCESSOR TO BYRNE, LANDERS & BYRNE, THURLOW BLOCK, 120 Kearny St. 1824

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Ancient and Modern Fountains, Vases, Statuary, Bronzes, Lanterns and Chandeliers, Fountains complete with Statuary, Gas Fixtures, Chandeliers, Pendants, Brackets, Globes, Shades, Etc. Manufacturers of Bronze Goods, Gas Fixtures, Chandeliers, Lanterns, Etc. Gas Fixtures Gilded by the Process Known only to Us. Gilding Repaired by Our Own Process. Gas Fixtures Repaired and Repaired. Gas Fixtures Altered to Suit Other Gas. Gas Fixtures Manufactured to Order

THE MISER'S DEATH.

BY A CATHOLIC MISSIONARY.

One afternoon I received the following note:

"HEV. AND RESPECTED SIR—I hope you will pardon the liberty I take in addressing you, but my poor old master has not long to live; he cannot, I think, last many days; and it would be very thankful if you would see him before he dies. He does not know that I have written this, and I am afraid will not receive you kindly; but pray have the charity to come.

"From your most obedient servant,

"MARTHA WILSON."

The direction was to a small street in the suburbs, one of those shabby-genteel localities, in which small rickety houses shoot up with unknown growth; their unused fronts generally displaying in a couple of years several unsightly cracks, the streets ill-paved, and badly drained.

After several fruitless inquiries, I at length found myself at my destination. I knocked, and was admitted by Mrs. Wilson, she was the housekeeper to the old gentleman who was sick, and had been long a penitent of mine. She was a woman of rather superior education, as appears from her letter, and had been many years in the family, and loved her master. She was about sixty years of age, of a tall, thin figure, a mild intellectual cast of features, and was dressed in faded black silk, that looked as if, like her, it had seen better days.

"Oh, sir," said she, "thank God you are come! but have the goodness to step into the parlor before you see my master, as I wish to speak to you about him."

She showed me into a small dingy room, plainly furnished, but every thing clean and in scrupulous order. One side, opposite the window, from the floor to the ceiling, was occupied by large japanned tin letters, forming an aristocratic name emblazoned on a capital ground. An old bureau, placed in a corner, by its massive iron safe; and a few numbered drawers, with their frowsel with papers tied with red tape, occupied the centre of the apartment. The only embellishing features in the room were two opposite paintings in oil; one, a Murillo, a Holy Family, in which breathed the tenderest piety—the other, a portrait of a Spanish cavalier, by Velasquez, and painted with extraordinary force and breadth. I could have gazed long at those beautiful paintings, which gave an intellectual tint to the grinding, penurious air of the room, but my conductress was anxious to obtain my attention. Her information was somewhat jerky; it was the outpourings of an overcharged heart, and was accompanied with many tears. What I remember is as follows:

Her employer's name was Hamilton. He was the youngest son of an ancient but decayed Catholic family. With a younger son's scanty portion, he devoted his talents, which were of no mean order, to the law. He was article to a respectable solicitor of large practice in a wealthy town in Yorkshire. After finishing with a London conveyancer, and passing a successful examination, he entered into partnership with his late master. They lived together in apparent harmony for some years, until his partner died. Left unshackled to his own resources, and the full development of his power in fairly unfolded, he rapidly acquired wealth, chiefly by lending money on mortgage to country squires who lived too fast for the welfare of their estates, and who stood in need of a temporary supply to meet their fashion-taxing engagements.

On his forty-fifth anniversary he was still a bachelor, though, from his property and wealth, he had been for him to have selected a willing bride from the neighboring families who had unmarried daughters to dispose of.

"He was then, sir," said the housekeeper, "very different looking man to what he is now—tall, well-made, and of dignified carriage; his impressed reverence, and, if not love, a certain fear by his presence. His face was pale and very thoughtful; he never entered into any amusement, except in occasional rubber at whist, at which he excelled.

"It was at this time that he had to manage the affairs of an East India colonel of the name of Graham. The colonel had retired from his profession with a large fortune and an only daughter. His constitution was much shattered by thirty years campaigning in India, and he lived alternately at Bath and Cheltenham, for the benefit of the waters, varying his enjoyments with an annual visit to London in the season. But his sanguine temperament and irritable disposition did not suit a quiet life. Hurried by gambling, at first, merely as a stimulus to kill time, afterwards as the great resource of his life. His days and nights were devoted to this fatal and all-absorbing pursuit. He danced for fortune, and lost his only child, a beautiful and accomplished girl of eighteen, and in a moment of excitement he married her to a man, whom, for position, or his family, she considered in the degrading interval of the marriage ceremony, a beggar and long-lost son.

"As yet he was largely; crowds, unsuccessful and ruined gamesters would hang on his chair and envy his luck as he nightly swept his winnings from the board. He was called the lucky colonel; and the owner and the partners of the hell through respectful and fawning attention to his slightest wish, and at length to treat him as an equal, preach it was a house where heavy and almost unbalanced stakes were played. At length fortune made a deal so against his colonel. Night after night he lost, until not only his immense winnings had disappeared, but he had dipped considerably into his ample fortune. Stung with desperation, he redoubled his efforts to retrieve himself; played higher stakes—but in vain. The result was still the same—he was pursuing the hunted track—accomplishing the usual end of the gambler—to be sucked down and overwhelmed in the vortex of ruin.

"His disconsolate child had long witnessed with grief the fatal and absorbing passion of her father. In vain had she, with tears and earnest prayers, remonstrated with an infatuated parent that he would abandon play forever, and leave that scene of horror where his peace was nightly unnerved, for ever, and quiet pleasures of a country life. 'No, Emily, he would say, with a stern and sad smile, which angered and grieved her, 'no my dear child—I must regain from those ruffians what they have robbed me of, or my ruin is complete. My fortune must not be impoverished by my last fatal folly. I will yet win back with interest gold—I know I will, and more than I have lost.'

"The night fortune again smiled on him he doubled pounds. Exulting from success, he joined the opposite table, where every night, every evening, wine provoked the laughing, jostling, and sometimes fierce altercation of the votaries of hazard. He could not sit quietly for his opposite had long failed him, but he quaffed many bumpers of champagne in congratulatory libations to his success. With a heated and excited brain he returned to the gaming table, and flushed with wine, he seized again the fatal cards. Fatal they were to him. He lost again—and again, and again, until he had given notes of hand for every shilling he possessed, with the exception of his house, furniture, and a small property in Yorkshire. With every rigid feature fearfully discolored, with an excessive pallor fearful to utter, and which made the callous *habitues* of the hell even start and stare with wonder, the colonel retired once more the place, which was nearly crushed in his clinched fingers, and muttering the direst vindictive vehemence for some moments, dashed them with massive force on the board. 'Seven's the main! I stake my commission on the event.' His bet was taken. He lost. Rising from his seat, he strode into the middle of the salon stopped—raised his eyes to the ceiling, until their bloodshot white was almost visible; his clenched hands were outstretched and rigid—his lips moved convulsively, but not a sound was audible; his chest heaved and swell—and he fell to the floor in a fit.

"'Call a coach for the colonel, and the *croupier*, with unusual apathy and easy *sang froid*. 'Gentlemen, make your game.' And the game was resumed. In a short time he had not been ruined, the demon of despair at his heart, and his life in deadly peril.

"An acquaintance of the colonel, who had more humanity than the rest, accompanied him home. He was in a state of stupor. He was a young officer in the army, and I had previously known him in Yorkshire where he regretted—was captured. Here my master was out, and Captain Ellering was waited for him in the drawing room. My young mistress went there to seek for some embroidery, and they had scarcely the acquaintance that was commenced in happier times.

"Suffice it to say, in less than a month he married her hand. She was too fondly attached to him to refuse, but still she could scarcely bring herself to give her consent. The captain did ask my master's consent, and a pretty storm of abuse he got for his pains.

"'Marry my daughter, you walking piece of animated pipe-clay? Pray what settlement can you intend to make upon her? I believe, sir, your whole estate consists of your beggarly commission and some ninety pounds a year, and which your present extravagance will in a few weeks or months deprive you of.'

"Mr. Hamilton, said the other, 'I do not wish to marry your daughter for money.'

"'You would be disappointed if I did,' replied the excited old man. 'I have you what, sir, if you marry my daughter, she shall be no longer a child of mine. I will never see her again; never give her assistance; and don't expect anything after my death. I will rather leave my money to an asylum for stray dogs. There, sir, you have your answer. Good morning, sir.'

"Poor Miss Emily soon became most stretched, and almost heart in him in the mental strife and misery she endured in her father's house. To unpleasing, bitter and relentless, which pierced the heart of his innocent victim, he one day added blows. He struck to the ground the pale, defenseless girl, in his violent fury, and she was still. I could endure my feelings no longer. I rushed into the room and beheld the poor child stretched upon the carpet with her mother, and my old master coolly employed in entering into his ledger that day's gaming money.

"With my upbraiding him for his cruelty, he merely replied, 'Take the girl away, let her marry him if she like, it is no concern of mine—she is no longer a child of mine.'

"'You do not deserve to have a child, sir, to treat her with such cruelty.

"'Leave the room, sir,' said he, looking at me with intense bitterness.

"I carried out the pale, inanimate form of my deer child, for so I felt she was! followed by applying some simple restoratives, she soon recovered. The poor girl sobbed for a long time, feeling that behind her to her parent was now rudely severed. That night, sir, the disinherited girl left her father's roof, that unfortunate old man. He was found next morning, sir, the blood expelled her from his bosom. But she did not go alone, sir, I went with her. I got her a temporary asylum with a respectable family, with which I was connected, and I shared her poverty, and who felt for her sorrows as if she had been her own daughter.

"In a short time, she married Captain Ellering. I was then occasionally, and then by stealth, in my old master's house, so that they always seemed truly happy. But misfortunes, sir, soon followed them. They lost two children out of five; and last year, the captain died too; and poor Miss Emily, or rather Mrs. Ellering, was a widow, with only a small pension for her support, and that of her three children.

"Eight years ago, sir, and shortly after his daughter's marriage, my master gave up his house, which he said was too expensive for him, and came to this poor little abode. All the furniture was sold off, and the left this house with the exception of those two pictures, and a few in his bedroom as stories; for any quantity of lumber he got rid of the pictures, and they were purchased by a gentleman who lived in the neighborhood, who knew the value of them, however small the best cheap from his titled debtors, when they extravagance prompted their taking up their lids in time. We have lived here in the greatest apparent penury—every day almost, some little comfort has been stolen, or, as a useless luxury; in fact, my master has become more miserly since the death. His only pleasure is in counting the gold. His appetite has fallen off from the low diet, and which he always keeps locked, I am in gold which he always keeps locked, I am so afraid he will lose it, and then it will make me very uneasy, as fear every night the old man's life may be taken for the honest pence we have saved to know the wealth that is in the house.

"You may ask, sir, why I have been in his service so long. I will tell you, sir. When his poor wife was in the agonies of death, she took me aside to her bedside, and gave me to leave him, but to watch over the welfare of her motherless baby; and that sacred trust, sir, I have endeavored to fulfill to the best of my poor ability. It is for her sake, chiefly, that I have sent for you this evening, sir, as in the hope that you may move his cold and unfeeling heart to be reconciled to his child. I know he has been grievously wrong, and that you may prepare him for death, as a Christian man ought to do.

"He was, in early youth, sir, very attentive to his religious duties. He was then a good Catholic, sir, but that was overclouded with the gloomy hue of the fatal virtuous career of his son. But I fear the lonely and relentless, which pierced the heart of his innocent victim, he one day added blows. He struck to the ground the pale, defenseless girl, in his violent fury, and she was still. I could endure my feelings no longer. I rushed into the room and beheld the poor child stretched upon the carpet with her mother, and my old master coolly employed in entering into his ledger that day's gaming money.

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THE MONITOR.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 3

"Providence seems to have given us our day as a special season to the Catholic press. It is for it to preserve the purity of old order and faith of the faith, where they still prevail, and to impart them where these impiety and cold indifference have caused them to be forgotten." *Letter of Pope Pius IX.*

THE PRESS, ITS USE AND ABUSE.—"If such a powerful instrument of good and evil, we should be all anxious to extend the benefit and check the baneful influence. Therefore, you wish to have an honest press, you ought honestly and generously support it." *Archbishop MacHale.*

Most of the diocesans or provinces possess a weekly journal, which they design to some or more Bishops, which, as a true friend periodically visits the various families, and is entitled to a corresponding kindly welcome. Instead of sending scurrilous sheets, we should rather encourage such Catholic journals as greatly contributing to the cause of truth. We take pleasure in echoing here the wise words of the Fathers of the second Plenary Council, who say on this subject: "We cheerfully acknowledge the services the Catholic Press has rendered to religion, as also the disinterestedness with which, in most instances, it has been conducted, although yielding to publishers and editors very insufficient tuition for their labors. We exhort the Catholic community to extend to these publications a more liberal support, in order that they may be enabled the better to serve so worthy the great cause they advocate. It is our duty to avail ourselves of this mode of making known the truth and of refuting the great cause they advocate. It is our duty to avail ourselves of this mode of making known the truthful and to refute, and counteract the misapprehensions which so great ally prevail in regard to them." *Archbishop Kenrick.*

Notice to "Monitor" Subscribers.

We have forwarded bills to many of our subscribers, and hope they will respond promptly. By the use of smaller type we now present our readers every week with a very large amount of carefully selected and interesting reading matter, forming a complete compendium of the week's news, particularly Catholic and Irish intelligence. This has necessitated our expenses, which now every year over two hundred dollars a week. Any one can therefore see the necessity of subscribers paying up regularly in advance, so as to enable us to bear this constant strain. The sums due may appear small to each individual, but in the aggregate they are considerable. We must, therefore, urgently request all who are indebted to us, to hasten to clear up their accounts as soon as possible.

Several have replied promptly and sent us their remittances, together with kind and appreciating remarks on the improvements made in our paper. We thank them sincerely for their cheering encouragement, and must to do all we can to merit its continuance.

We take also to announce that, in order to avoid mistakes, all moneys that hereafter forward be paid directly to the office, either by Express or Post Office orders, except in the case of first subscribers paid to our authorized agents, whom receipts will be always duly acknowledged.

We receive a payment of four dollars last week from Vallejo without any name accompanying it. The person who sent it will please send his name to this office.

Death of a Sister of Mercy.

At St. Mary's Hospital, on this city, September 21, Sister Imelda Rice, a native of Ireland, aged twenty-two years and nine months. A Solemn Requiem Mass was celebrated at St. Mary's Hospital Chapel, after which her remains were interred in St. Michael's Cemetery. R. I. P.

Death of a Sister of Charity.

Sister Fidelia Buckley died on Tuesday, October 1st, at the Orphan Asylum, South San Francisco. She was one of the pioneer Sisters who came to California in 1852 with Sister Francis, and was scarcely six years of age, the greater part of which was spent in the religious state, which she entered at an early age, immediately after her conversion to the Catholic faith. After the Solemn Requiem Mass this morning she will be interred in the plot of the orphans and sectarian Calvary Cemetery. Boston papers will please copy.—R. I. P.

Illness of Father Gibney.

We regret to learn that the Rev. Father Gibney, Rector of St. Peter's parish, has had a very severe hemorrhage, which seriously endangered his life. Though very weak, there are still some hopes of his recovery. He is now at St. Mary's Hospital.

Bishop Elder.

The latest accounts say that Bishop Elder is slowly recovering in his yet very weak Pho Natchez *Democrat* says: "One of the saddest scenes we ever witnessed occurred in St. Mary's Cathedral last Sunday (Sept. September 8), at High Mass. Father Finn had delivered a sermon in which he alluded in most pathetic terms to the beloved Bishop Elder, who was supposed to be dying at Vicksburg, a martyr to duty. Just at the close of the Mass, Very Rev. Father Gringoire, V. G., read to the congregation several dispatches about the Bishop's condition. They grew from bad to worse, and the good Father's voice, as he read the last and most discouraging of them, became tremulous; his eyes filled, and the emotions of sorrow almost entirely overcame him. When the last was announced from Bishop Leray, he says, 'We have very little hope for the Bishop, he asks your prayers.' There was a sudden outburst of grief, a suffusion of tears; strong men wept, and the scene was one long to be remembered.

The Western Watchman says: "Nearly all our Eastern exchanges contain obituaries of Bishop Elder. The good Bishop will be sorely tempted to envy when he shall have advanced sufficiently towards recovery to permit his reading the newspapers. The escape of the Bishop of Natchez, under Providence, and to the assiduous attentions and kind nursing of his mother, who hurried to the bed side from New Orleans on the first announcement of the Bishop's illness."

Ordained for California.

On Sunday, September 8, at the Cathedral, Killarney, at eight o'clock, Mass, the Rev. Patrick O'Connor of Ballyhegland was ordained priest by the Most Rev. Dr. McCarthy. The Rev. Gentleman will be attached to the Colleges of All Hallows and St. Sulpice, and is destined for the mission of San Francisco, California. Very Rev. Canon Coffey, and Rev. M. McCarthy, Adm., assisted at the ceremony. The young gentleman has the happiness of being the first ordained by his Lordship the Most Rev. Dr. McCarthy.

ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH, SAN JOSE.

We learn from the San Jose *Herald* that the work of breaking ground for the above structure commenced Monday morning at the corner of Ninth and Santa Clara streets, under the supervision of the contractor, Mr. John Charles. The building will be of brick, 50x100 feet on the ground. The style will be gothic, with the usual accompaniments, such as will be a steeple, the gables, steeples, and pots such buttresses, stone, in which can be sold such merchandise as shall be large enough to cover wall, and change for the stores as tight roof, while at the same time the upper stories are used as a church, one hundred and fifty feet long, and sixty feet wide, or she is willing to pay a rent of from $250 to $300 a year, I don't see any objection to those people paying taxes for that purpose (applause).

"General Butler next said that while he believed that all men lie a right to be exclusive if they wished, he did not believe in their doing it with other people's money (laughter)."

THE BOSTON PILOT ON GEN. BUTLER'S NOMINATION.

The Democracy of Massachusetts have nominated by acclamation General Butler for Governor, in defiance of the will and authority of the party managers.

It is a terrible rebuke to the politicians. We have had in favor of the nomination we would have preferred to see General Butler make an independent fight, believe, represented the right of the people to do as they pleased.

There is yet was a bitter popular sensation than this. The people feel it without leaders, rebelling against the tyranny of the schemers who assumed to control them.

So irrepressible is the popular result, so significant the determination to think and to choose for themselves, that the leaders of the Democratic party of Boston sinks into secondary importance.

The Democracy of Massachusetts has spoken its will, and has thrown to the winds the swaddling clothes that had been prepared for them. This is an example that will be followed by the Democracy of the Union. The people are sick of the tyranny of the politicians. The State caucus and Congressional district conventions have been abolished by one unanimous vote of the convention.

Whether Butler is elected or not—and we are certain he will be—this grand fact remains, that there is nothing higher than an convention of the people, and the people know it.

The coming election will be a contest between the working people and the jobbing gold classes. The *Sun* of the 30th says: "Our advices from all sections of the country, as the newspapers are nearly all on the 'Democratic side,' but which are independent of party, leave the impression that the Democrats are in a majority in Massachusetts, and that the Republicans are in a minority, and that the Democrats will carry the State, and that the Democrats will carry the State, and that the Democrats will carry the State

LATEST IRISH NEWS.

Railway Accident in Cork.

A serious accident occurred on Sunday night, September 8th, on the Cork and Macroom Railway. The train due in Cork from Macroom at 8.20 ran off the rails between Ballincollig and Cork, and dragged four carriages with it. The carriages were quite new and several persons injured. It is reported that some of the passengers are killed. The carriages are stated to be broken and huddled together in a heap, and the cries of dying and wounded are terrible. One man has already been ascertained to be dead, another has had his leg cut off. The train was pretty well filled with passengers, it being Sunday evening. Particulars wanting. A special train left Cork for the scene, with physicians and medical assistance.

The train consisted of four carriages and the guard's van—two third-class carriages, one second-class, and one first. The train was proceeding at the ordinary rate of about thirty miles an hour, when the engine suddenly left the rails, dragging the two third-class carriages with it. The engine embedded itself in the soil at one side, and the carriages swaying to the other side were completely shattered. The train was unusually crowded, and the two third class carriages were filled with passengers. Fortunately the accident occurred at a level part of the line or the consequences would have been more disastrous. The engine-driver, a man named Maltray, was killed on the spot; the fireman, Patrick Kidney, had his leg completely cut off; a boy (unknown) and a lady named Dwyer were also killed. A great many passengers were injured. A young lady, named Hayes, had both her legs fractured. Two brothers, named Burke, who were in company with Miss Hayes, had each their legs fractured. Several other injuries of a similar character were sustained. The military from Ballincollig were among the first arrivals, and did good service.

Up to midnight eight persons were treated at the North Infirmary for injuries caused by the railway accident. Several had untouch cuts and bruises, and when the wounds were dressed they left. Others received fracture of the ribs and spinal injuries, and were detained in the institution.

Mr. Casey, publican, one of those injured, states that he joined the train at Ballincollig, with his wife and child. They occupied the last compartment of a carriage second from the engine. The train was pretty full. There was a festival at Kilmurry, and a large number of people had been attracted. The train left Ballincollig at the regular time. They were proceeding along at a speed of about thirty miles an hour, when suddenly they felt the carriage jolting and swaying. In a minute or so the carriage left the rails and were dragged along. Nothing could be heard but the breaking of timber and glass. The carriage which Mr. Casey occupied was upset, and those who occupied the compartment fell upon him and trampled him. The scene was one fearful—screams and children screaming; the moans of wounded persons were heard mingling with the smashing of glass, the creaking of timber, and the steam escaping from the engine. He seized a child, thinking it was his own, and with his wife, endeavored to make his way out of the carriage. The carriage was completely broken, and it was not difficult to get out. He found, on reaching a place of safety, that the child he had taken with him was not his own, but on inquiry he ascertained that his own child was safe. When moving through the debris he was cautioned not to stand on a woman who was lying almost dead. The carriage in front of the one he occupied was shattered to pieces.

Spies in Churches.

An extraordinary story is told by the *Galway Vindicator* respecting an attempt to meddle with the consciences of some members of the Constabulary force, quite superior to anything tried by Prince Bismarck or Dr. Falck, though just in the same spirit as the notable May laws. On Sunday week and the preceding Sunday, it is stated, a number of men were told off by a head constable to attend in two grey Catholic Church in the city, as well as that at Rushy Park, and to report verbally what words were uttered by the officiating clergymen when addressing their respective congregations. "If this remarkable tale be true—and the *Vindicator* says its authority is credible—we have no hesitation in saying that it reveals a state of things in the management of the Police Force which would discredit the rule of Russia. Even in that semi-barbarous country no such thing would, we are convinced, be attempted as sending policemen of a particular religious belief to act the spy upon their pastors. It is a most discreditable attempt—always presuming the story to be well-founded—to sow and foster a brood of pestiferous Tallowts in the Police Force. It is an outrage on the men and an insult to the Catholic people of this country which has no modern parallel. It is, in fact, a stretch of police espionage which would not be attempted, we verily believe, in any country in Europe.

We are enabled to state that the Lord Lieutenant and the Duchess of Marlborough have selected for their winter residence Knockdrin Castle. Sir Richard Levinge's beautiful place, near Mullingar, in the very centre of a lovely lake country, and within such easy distance of Dublin as will allow the Lord Lieutenant to attend without inconvenience to official requirements. Their Graces seem determined to become thoroughly acquainted with all the various attractions of this favored island. Black Castle on the Boyne; Carrowville, on our Irish Rhine, the Blackwater; Cork and "the pleasant waters of the Rirer Lee; Killarney, Connemara, Belfast, and Donegal, in the far north, have each in its turn welcomed with acclaim the Duke and Duchess. Their presence in the county of Westmeath will, we are sure, have the best effect. There will be for his Grace peculiar enjoyment in the lake fishing and shooting of the district; and her Grace, with that solicitude for the poor and suffering she has so constantly evinced since she came to Ireland, will have ample scope for the exercise of her benevolence.

IRISH COUNTY NEWS.

Antrim.

A public meeting, composed chiefly of the working classes, was held in the Victoria Hall, Belfast, on Aug. 21, to consider the proclamation recently issued by the Mayor, Sir John Preston, against bands and processions parading within the borough. The hall was densely crowded, and hundreds were unable to gain admission. Resolutions were adopted condemnatory of the Mayor's conduct, which was regarded as an undue restriction up the liberty of peaceful citizens.

Armagh.

The Following Orangemen were convicted and sentenced to two months imprisonment each for participating in the disturbances at Portadown on September 15th: James Watson, William Vernon, James Stewart, John Alimore, Thomas Bunbury, John Crawhell, John Russell, Irwin Mathison, John Watson, Isaac Watson, John Boyd, John Russell, Jr., Thomas McCourtlie, Waters, McAuley, Rooney, Ferguson, Hanna, Peel and Allen.

A handsome new bell arrived at Porta down station on August 25th for St. Patricks, and was greatly admired by the large crowds which flocked to see it. It was cast by Messrs. Thomas Sheridan & Co., Eagle Foundry, Dublin, and its purity of tone, high finish, and excellent workmanship reflect much credit upon their skill and taste. The weight of the bell is 10 cwt. 1 qr. 17 lbs.; the frame, bell, etc., weighing altogether 3 tons, 3 cwt. and some pounds. The bell when it is properly swung will have cost £300. Of this sum Mr. James Greer collected £100. Mr. Chas. Greer gave a handsome donation previous to his death, and the parishioners subscribed liberally.

Carlow.

The *Irish Times* of August 27th, says of the crops in Carlow: "Although the weather during the past week was most unfavorable for harvesting, the amount of corn uncut in this district is very small, and the favorable change in the weather which happily took place on Friday afternoon, and still continues, has enabled the farmers to place the corn which had been reaped in a condition of comparative safety. They must, however, be at considerable loss by the manner in which the crops, particularly oats, were lodged, as it was a matter of extreme difficulty to reap. The wages of the laborers have rarely been so great as during this season, and it will certainly be their own fault if they do not try to make some provision for the coming winter. Great fears having yet been throbbed, growers have unanimously had an opinion of pessimism upon the probability of the yield, but complaints as to the quality of the barley are rather rife; however, we have heard that many of those who complain of the smallness of the grain had, indeed, by the favorable character of the weather, cut the corn before it had become properly matured. We have heard no complaints about the oat crop, and he would be exceptions indeed who could have failed to be satisfied with the appearance of the wheat in this district. Turnips, mangold wurtzel, &c., look first class, but the potato stalks have almost disappeared. Farmers are seldom with their harvest operations they have not time to dig them in any quantity, so that we are in a state of comparative ignorance as regards the extent to which the blight has attacked the tubers."

Cavan.

Rev. Mr. Tierney, a distinguished student of St. Augustine's College, Cavan, and a zealous and indefatigable member of the Redemptorist Order, which he entered in September, 1873, died August 13. He was a native of Lavey, county Cavan, and highly esteemed and held in great respect by the superiors of his order. He was born in 1846, and all through his sacred mission he proved a devoted and untiring servant of his Divine Master.

Clare.

A mission, which was opened in Newmarket-on-Fergus, on Sunday, 4th August, by the Redemptorist Fathers, Maloughlin (superior), Mullett, and Dougherty, was brought to a close on Sunday, the 25th. The mission was in every respect successful. The various services were attended by immense congregations. Perhaps one of the most striking proofs of the success of the mission was the fact that even on those evenings when the rain was heaviest and most continuous, many came a distance of five miles. It is said that the procession which was held on the 22nd of August was attended by the largest body of people ever brought together in the county Clare since the famous Clare election. The Most Rev. Dr. Ryan confirmed four hundred children on Thursday, the 23d of August.

Cork.

We are happy to be able to state, says the *Cork Constitution*, that the health of the Rev. Dr. Donovan, of Skibbereen, has received a letter from Mr. Algernon Turner, Private Secretary to the Prime Minister, informing her that Lord Beaconsfield "is ready to recommend her name for a donation of two hundred pounds from the Royal Bounty Fund and Special Service Fund in consideration of the humane and successful efforts of her late husband during the famine of 1846-7." We are sure that the announcement of this richly-merited compliment will give much pleasure to the many friends of the late esteemed Dr. Donovan. Mr. Goulding, M.P., had charge of the memorial which was presented to the Prime Minister.

The Cork *Examiner* of August 26th, says: "In the district of Mallow, as elsewhere, the farmers of the county are placed in a most perilous condition as regards the saving of their crops, owing to the continuation of the present unfavorable weather. Wheat and oats are completely destroyed, and, owing to its being so much lodged, much difficulty must be found in the reaping of it. Some fields in this locality are utterly damaged that it is not considered worth while engaging hands to endeavor to save them, as farmers dread this year's harvest and long-remembered harvest. It hardly holds do not state a portion of rents from those tenants who, unhappily, are entirely in their power, many and many is the family who will be cast on the world from their holdings. It may be anticipated that kindness will be shown to this class when we refer to, and in time to come they may again repay the fruits of the present bad weather.

Derry.

ARRIVAL OF THE MARQUIS OF CONYNGHAM'S DERRY.—The Marquis of Conyngham's yacht arrived in the Foyle about eight o'clock on Tuesday, August 27th, and cast anchor opposite the Rock Mills. His Lordship intends visiting his Donegal tenantry during the week, and arrangements are being made to give him a cordial reception. A committee has been appointed to prepare an address.

THE NEW CATHOLIC CHURCH, MAGHERAFELT.—On September 1st, the foundation stone of the new Church of Our Lady of the Assumption, Magherafelt, was solemnly laid by the Primate, Most Rev. Dr. McGettigan. It is some years now since the necessity of providing a new church for the Catholics of Magherafelt was realized. The accommodation which the venerable Canon Donnelly and his parishioners have had, and still have, when assembled together on Sundays, could only be described as inferior—very much so, indeed, for a place of such rising importance as Magherafelt, and it is easily understood that all of them had pray in assisting at the interesting ceremony which took place amongst them on that Sunday. The work which was then inaugurated under the blessing of the Church has already given Canon Donnelly many days—even years of anxious thought and study and diligent labor, and we hope he will have the satisfaction of seeing large numbers on occasions like this, and on those tending to him the benefit of their practical sympathy.

Down.

Charles Mutland, Esq., of Ardnabannon, Castlewellan, has been appointed to the Commission of the peace.

In the prosperous district surrounding Ballynahinch the farmers are reaping the grain. Both wheat and oats are likely to yield well, the occasional showers of the past month having lilled the ears. A few rains the straw will be short, but the scarcity of white fodder will be made up for by an abundant crop of hay and aftergrass. Wheat in this neighborhood is a splendid crop. The flax has all been pulled, watered and dried safely, and is now going through the operation of scutching. There is a difficulty at the mills in securing sufficient hands, and scutchers at present receive extra remuneration.

Dublin.

The Lord Lieutenant has appointed Christopher O'Connor H FitzSimon, of Glencullen in Dublin, to be Deputy Lieutenant for Dublin, in succession to the late O'Neal Segrave, D. L., of Killymon, county Wicklow.

The monument about to be erected to Lady Gray over the grave of the late Sir John Gray at Glasnevin is ready to leave the studio of the sculptor, Mr. Farrell, and is one of the happiest productions of his genius. The entire work is a white marble, and consists of a sculptured shaft, rising from, and in the centre of, a base, crowned with a massive bust of Sir John Gray. The latter part of the work, which is modelled from a photograph taken in his age, should be chiselled statue which Mr. Farrell is fast approaching, from the public monument, breathes inspiration of the highest kind, matched with exquisitely delicate material skill.

A hitch is anticipated in reference to the retirement of Mr. Keogh from the factual business of Ballyragan, Kilbarry, and Ballyrobert. If he should not complete the contingency which, it is understood, he will, if he thinks it may be necessary, to cure the omission. The latest rumor with reference to the tenancy existing on the Earl of Bandonedy's chiselled statue which Mr. Farrell is fast approaching from the public monument, breathes inspiration of the highest kind, matched with exquisitely delicate material skill.

Donegal.

The Home Rule Association throughout Great Britain have voted about one-thousand pounds to the Home Rule Committee in Dublin during the present year on the occasion of the National Home Rule Conference. As the duty of calling the conference rests with the Home Rule League, it is understood that the Committee, which in that case it has been resolved to hold the convention of delegates from the Home Rule Conference in London.

The agricultural statistics for 1878 have been published. The number of holdings in Ireland is 600,000. The total acreage under crops is five million two hundred and three thousand odd, showing a decrease of 62,196; the decrease in cereals was 31,174 in green crops, 37,249. The number of cows under cultivation is 1,000,000, 1,000,951 woods and plantations, 330,616. There is an increase in live stock, that is in horses and mules, 1,952; asses, 1,000; goats, 13,324, and a decrease in cattle, 12,847; and in pigs of 199,577. The number of scutching mills in Ulster is 1,162, Leinster, 13, Munster, 20, and Connaught, 11.

Fermanagh.

FUNERAL OF THE REV. PETER M'KENNA, P.P., DERRYGONNELLY.—The Rev. Peter M'Kenna, who had been for a very considerable time, parish priest of Derrygonnelly, died on Monday, August 25, at Derrygonnelly, a severe attack of illness, and the funeral of the deceased was one which proved how deeply he was respected, not only by the flock immediately under him, but also by all those with whom during his career he had come in contact. A long line of carriages and cars, and an immense number of persons on foot, and horseback accompanied the remains. After the Requiem Mass and ceremonies for the dead had been performed, the remains of the beloved priest were lowered into their last resting place amidst the tears and sobs of his faithful congregation.

Taking all the disasters common to agriculture into account, the crops around Ballinamore are in excellent condition. All the hay in high meadows is cut and saved. Oats and wheat have been reaped, and the grain is fully ripe and large. Potatoes are turning up large and floury, no sign whatever of blight being visible. The price for good potatoes in our market is 3s per cwt. Cereals are in as blooming a condition as could be desired. The harvest is, on the whole, a bountiful one, which will tell in favor of the poorer classes during the coming winter.

Galway.

On the parish chapel of Glennamaddy, on Aug. 29th, the Great Archbishop of Tuam, the Most Rev. Dr. McHale accompanied by a number of his clergymen, attended to give Confirmation to the youth of the district. The Rev. Father Rosmyn celebrated Mass, which was followed by an eloquent sermon in the Irish tongue by the Rev. Father O'Dwyer.

Kerry.

The consecration of Right Rev. Dr. McCarthy as Bishop of Kerry, took place on August 24th, at Killarney. The following prelates were present. The Archbishop of Cashel, the Bishops of Limerick, Clonfert, Down and Connor, Raphoe, Killaloe, Ross, Galara, and Waterford. Right Rev. Dr. McCabe, Bishop of Galara, preached the consecration sermon.

On Sunday, 18th instant, a mission was opened at Newtown Shandrum by two of the Franciscan Fathers, Kilkenny, which has since been very largely attended.

On August 26th, feast of St. Augustine, Miss Margaret Kennedy, Dingle, called in religion Sister M. Joseph Francis of the Sacred Heart, pronounced the final vows of the Sisters of the Presentation, Most Rev. Dr. McCarthy, Bishop of Kerry, in the new home of the cloistered Sisterhood of the Presentation, Killarney.

Francis Wise Lane, Stilleberlane, Kilgarvan, county Kerry, has been appointed to the Commission of the Peace, for the county of Kerry.

Kildare.

THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION IN MAYNOOTH COLLEGE.—A party of one hundred of the British Associates visited Maynooth College. Rev. Gerald Molloy, D. D., Vice-Rector of the Catholic University, who was the director of the excursion, delivered a brief history of Maynooth, and showed the visitors through the college and described each department. The party lunched with the Duke and Duchess of Leinster, at Carton.

New church of St. Joseph was dedicated August 4, at Ballymore. The church is fledge in style, and is about 70 feet long by 20 feet in width in the nave, and about 60 feet across the transepts. Ballymore is situated in the south-west part of the parish of Naragh, which extends over a very large district, and contains a population of over 4,000 Catholics.

On August 29th, the tenantry on the Kildare estate of Mr. Thomas J. de Burgh, J.P., presented him with an address and testimonial on the occasion of his marriage with Miss de Burgh, eldest daughter of Baron de Robeck, D.L., of Gowran Grange. The presentation consisted of a splendid silver centre piece, supplied by Messrs. Waterhouse & Co., of Dame street, Dublin.

Kilkenny.

At St. Brigid's Convent, Graiguenamanagh, took place on Sunday, the 25th inst the solemn interment of a young and holy religious. The Sister of St. Brigid, who has got closed a holy and innocent life, was Sister Mary Ignatius Bridget Power, daughter of Mr. James Power, Broad street, Waterford. She entered religion at the early age of eighteen, and from that moment to her last her life was entirely consecrated to the true service of God as a holy religious, and in an especial manner to the education of the poor children attending the convent schools. To these little souls the Child of Christ also dwelt hard with all the affection of a true mother, so that "many shall call her blessed, as the poor children," became a proverb in her convent home. She was borne to her early grave in the prime of her age, and, notwithstanding the sorrow of her bereaved relatives, it was a cheerful, almost joyous, thought to the friends of those children afforded some of the most interesting examples of holy death. Although the blight made its appearance early in the season, the damage done was inconsiderable. The turnip crop is also a splendid one, and looks vigorous and better than last year. Mangolds are also a good crop, and on the whole the prospects of a fair harvest are very encouraging. The greater part of the corn has been cut, and the weather was everything that could be desired for ripening the crop, appearance of being healthy, with the exception of potatoes, but the blight which, in some places, has carried off a good portion of the crop, is not so universal as to cause serious, and the consequences may not be very alarming. Turnips this year have proved an extremely bad crop owing to the drought that prevailed almost all the season. In fact, this is the only thing the farmers can complain of, as the others have almost universally been a success.

Mayo.

The Mayo *Telegraph* says: "Mr Jouve, a grand-nephew of General Humbert, who visited this country last year to search for information relative to the expedition so brilliantly commanded by his illustrious ancestor, purposes making a second tour through Mayo early next month. He has nearly concluded his work on the General's Campaign in Ireland, and has the highly valuable work in his character from the fellow-persons cast on it by English historians. Monsieur Jouve is anxious to obtain, if possible, every detail that local tradition has associated with the name of General Humbert."

The Rev. Father Healy, C. A., acknowledges the following contributions to the Fund for the Rev. M. P. Allies, the landlord of Boffin and Shark, towards the repairs of the Catholic Church:—

Roscommon.

The Lord Lieutenant has appointed Edward Robert King Harman, Esq., Rockingham, Boyle, M. P. for county Sligo, to be Lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum for county Roscommon, in the room of Lieutenant Colonel Twistleton, deceased.

Sligo.

The Rev. Thomas Loftus, Administrator of Kilmactigue, diocese of Achonry, has been transferred to the parish of Castlebaldwin, Charlestown, county Mayo. This amiable clergyman's name will be long associated with the magnificent little church, at Grange Taft, towards the completion of which all the energies of his head and heart were devoted.

On Sunday, August 25th, at the Church of Ballysadare, the Very Rev. Canon Gallagher, Sligo, the Rev. Father Mannion was ordained priest by his Bishop, the Most Rev. Dr. McCormack, assisted by the Very Rev. Canon Staunton, P. P., Ballysadare (as Archdeacon), the Rev. Fathers Lyster, Scanlon and Cregg, Sligo.

Tipperary.

Samuel Hopkinson, Minister Bank House, Ballybrack, Tipperary, has been appointed to the Commission of the peace for the county Tipperary.

We regret to state that the harvest prospects in this locality are anything but hopeful. After a few weeks of exceedingly fine weather late in August, it was hoped to bring the crops to maturity, and gave promise of a fair average yield. But the wet weather and stocking the farm yard with the produce of the soil, the fickle elements and all destroyed the hopes of the farmers. Men the farmers commenced operations their efforts were totarded by heavy rains and storms, and now the crops are in stacks and their crops seriously damaged. *Tipperary Advocate.*

Waterford.

Half yearly meeting of the Waterford and Limerick Railway was held August 22 at Waterford. The chairman, Mr. Sinnot, remarked upon the slight decrease in the traffic, both in goods and passengers, the net decrease in both departments in the half year being £800. He observed that the Company had to thank the Midland Company to start a paying load for Water ford goods were constantly delayed for days at Limerick junction, which gave Cork opportunities for competing routes to divert some of their goods traffic.

The Future of Italy.

More than two hundred million Catholics are interested in the future of the city of Rome, and, therefore, in the fate of the Papal Court, and the Papal Nuncio, Ciccarelli, has been transferred from Vienna to Madrid, where he will be the future of Italy. By the death of Victor Emanuel, the royal robber, Italy became the willing tool of the secret societies, which have long sought to destroy the Papacy, and with it the religion of Christianity. No reliance can be placed in Humbert.

The Prince of Carignano, uncle of the King, has swell known in all Europe knows the character of his nephew, and, accordingly, which he feels would France as well as its sympathetic, enthusiastic admiration he has long been a sincere friend of the Papacy, and, consequently, a determined opponent of the Vatican. Humbert, the Republican, is a certain extent in favor of France, he is a republican, and, as such, he knows that his interest and his ambition, and his government which he compelled to crush, rather than to be a tool in the hands of a foreign power.

Rome.

Rome is in a state of excitement. The Pope, the Cardinals, the Papal Nuncio, and the Catholic Church are in a state of anxiety. The Pope is in a state of anxiety. The Pope is in a state of anxiety. The Pope is

City News in Brief.

— Dr. C. C. O'Donnell, who was arrested for obstructing the streets by exhibiting lepers on two occasions, was before the City Criminal Court on a hearing on the first charge. He appeared, bringing five leprous lepers with him to show the Court and jury. The Court immediately ordered the case continued, and the lepers were hustled out without ceremony. Subsequently the second charge against the Doctor was called and dismissed immediately.

— Under the convention between the United States and the Mexican Republic of July 4, 1868, the claimants against Mexico are now beginning to receive, out of the two installments of $300,000 each already paid over to our Government by Mexico, the pro rata of their respective awards. C. A. McNulty, attorney for some of the claimants on this coast, received the first full draft from the Secretary of State of the United States in part payment of one of these claims, amounting to 14 per cent. of the amount awarded.

GUSTAVE MAHE'S WILL.

A Letter He Left to His Friends While Still Was Contemplating Suicide.

When Gustave Mahe, the Director of the French Saving and Loan Society, committed suicide, he left a letter in the safe addressed to the Bank Directors. Another letter, as it was supplementary in character, and his will, were filed yesterday in the Probate Court of San Mateo. The will is dated January 5, 1878, and is subscribed by Edward Schommel and George Jandin. It leaves his entire estate, both real and personal, to his wife, Elizabeth Mahe, who is also appointed sole executrix. The devisee intimates his full confidence in her disposition to take care of their two children, Jeanne, aged thirteen years, and Gustave, aged seventeen years, the latter of whom is now in Europe finishing his education. The letter is as follows:

San Francisco, September 17, 1878.

I am possessed of property sufficient to pay all I owe the bank. I transfer all said property to the French Mutual Provident Savings and Loan Society.

I have 6,670 shares of Derbec stock; 1,000 shares of this stock belong to my son Gustave; and 1,000 shares to my daughter Jeanne. They have been given to my children by Mr. Jean Thedfide, the remainder belongs to Mr. Jean Thedfide, to whom I am indebted in the sum of $58,000; to Mr. B. Favre, to whom I owe $40,000; and to Mr. J. H. Guillomin, to whom I owe about $12,000.

In my safe will be found the jewelry I buy with. I think no difficulty will be made about my committing it to her. I have also some money in my hands at home. It would be human to remit it to her, without which she would be left entirely without resources.

She is very sick, my poor wife. I wish she may have the courage to resist the grief I shall cause her. If she should unfortunately succumb to her grief, I request my friends to remember my little family.

I have never knowingly done wrong to anybody. I have done all the good I could. I have organized a good society, which has produced more than $100,000 profit for the members—in liquidating the society, said I believe it necessary to be done, they will lose nothing. If the necessary time be allowed for the liquidation, which must not be less usefully, for the purpose of obtaining a satisfactory result.

At the moment of leaving this world, the bad side of which I have too often perceived, and in presence of God and the good men, I feel that I am an honest man, in whatever manner my actions may be appreciated, and I leave it without fear of the eternity.

I leave my friends of the bank, Schommel and the others, to forgive me the annoyance which my death will cause to them. They will forgive me, I instantly request them, while recovering all the business from the ways shown to them.

I request my friends Barrolhet and Delcour not to leave my dear Gustave in France in embarrassment. He has taken very little money alone. His mother must join him as soon as possible, if she is able to support the voyage, or send for return, for the prolonged separation would cause them, I fear, the gravest misfortune.

Good-by, my dear wife, good-by my beloved children; I embrace you from the bottom of my heart. And you, all my friends, don't curse my memory, and retain for me an affectionate remembrance.

GUSTAVE MAHE.

A Person and a Legal Bubble.

The Rev. Dr. W. H. Platt has been appointed by the Chair of Legal Ethics in Hastings's Law College. Dr. Platt has been admitted a Counselor in the Supreme Court of the United States, and has made the ethical grounds of the law and the application of the principles of morals to the practice of law a special study. He will deliver a course of lectures upon Ethics, and also on Criminal Law, regularly during the senior year, and in addition will, from time to time, lecture on these subjects before the present class.

The Catholic Societies.

The committee appointed by the Catholic Societies to perfect arrangements for an entertainment to be held at the Grand Opera House on Friday evening, in behalf of the pauper children of Scotch, met in St. Mary's Cathedral Hall and reported that the following persons had volunteered their aid: James O'Neil, Lewis Morrison and Rose Wood, of the Baldwin Theatre; Madam Ristori and some of her pupils, Fr. Jansen Scott, Tompkins, Lisser, Vandenscheldt and Parkman; Miss Kattie Rethers, Miss Collins, Miss Gobbin, Miss Dargen, D. W. Neufield, Miss Del Gurney and the Tyro Dramatic Club. Rosen Tubin, Jr., will deliver an oration. Mr. Maguire, of the Baldwin, has kindly given the stage for any of his actors or actresses to assist, who could leave the theatre on the evening named. The admission will be fifty cents. Reserved seats can be secured at Sherman & Hyde's for twenty-five cents extra.

The Hotel Bonch Sold.

The Board of State Harbor Commissioners met in their room on California street the week. There were present Messrs. Blanding, Burns and Lapp. It was ordered that the contract for filling Kearny street with earth and stone, from Bay street to the line of the sea-wall, be awarded to Andrew Onderdonk, at $11,975. The form of Onderdonk's contract was submitted and approved, as was also his bond for three thousand dollars.

Thielsten at Los Angeles to be Tried for Libel.

Los Angeles, October 1.—Thielsten, of the *Daily Gazette*, arrived here to-day in charge of Under-Sheriff Hill. He was committed to jail in default of six bills of indictment for libel found by the Grand Jury of this county.

A Rush of Mishes.

During the eight months ending August 31st, 1878, the exports from the United States exceed of the imports by $188,501,067, or at the rate of $22,562,266 per month. All of this had to be paid for either in national goods or gold; and the prospect now is that the exports for the next eight months will much exceed those of the last. The excess of exports over imports (gold and silver included) are now at the rate of nearly $300,000,000 a year—with the greatest grain crop ever raised in the country nearly all behind. In short, with all the noise and confusion about "hard times" it is doubted that the country was ever at any previous time as rich and prosperous as now.

A Better Feeling.

Every section which refuses to free the Atlantic States and from Europe indicates that the financial depression has been much worse in the people elsewhere than in California. Building has, to a certain extent, slackened in San Francisco, but a close observer of the signs can see in a much better condition than are the inhabitants of the East. As a result, people are again turning their attention to California, and now that the crop of large tracts of land seem inclined to dispose of them for reasonable prices, we expect to see an improved condition of affairs. Any number of improvements would be benefited by a division of our large ranches.

Items from Mazeppa's Real Estate Circular.

The real-estate market was not so active in September as in August. This perhaps shows that the activity then noted was not the precursor of any decided change for the better. Nevertheless, we think it was look for better times and prices in real estate than we have had for two or three years. The number and value of the sales of last month were certainly as large as we have any right to expect at a time when every other price is down crazy. 254 sales were made in August, of the value of $1,024,560, while but 194 sales were made in September, amounting to $886,841. No large business sale was made last month at all, exclusive of $60,000 on Montgomery street and one of $140,000 on the corner of Post and Dupont, not yet of record. Rich men are not yet investing; the great bulk of the sales are for sums below $4,000. We cannot help but calling attention to the remarkable steadiness in prices and to the manner in which sales maintain their monthly average in the face of doubtful taxes and the religious, white or political, of four or five of our savings banks. All these occurrences been predicted a year ago, after a three years spell of great general depression in every branch of business, it would have been almost universally prophesied that the result would be an unprecedented real-estate shake-up and fall in prices. Has for such calamities would have been erroneous the events and sales of the past three months clearly prove.

Hibernia Bank Building.

The remodeling of the Hibernia Bank building has been accomplished, and its appearance is greatly improved. The cost has been but thirty thousand dollars, whereas, to have erected a new building of the modern stamp would have cost $100,000 or $150,000. The season of evening, therefore, instead of rebuilding is unsolicited. There has been a tendency of late, all over the East, especially on the part of banks and insurance companies, to remain in old quarters in preference to building. We do not want to see more of this. Instead of the rents of the Hibernia Bank building have lately increased, the late change made in it, while the space occupied by the Bank has not, but has been increased. There has long been great need of more room for the transaction of the bank's business.

Each Supervisor to Watch Street Work in His Ward.

The Board of Supervisors has passed an ordinance requiring each Supervisor to appoint a committee and see if the work is needed, and to report for or against it to the Street Commissioner. The object of this resolution is to make the Supervisors some of not responsible for the street work in the ward, and to prevent jobbery, by keeping a watch on the operations of the Street Department. If each Supervisor was honestly to comply with this resolution, without regard to the status of the Street Superintendent or contractors, a great and very much needed check would be placed on street work.

A New and Much Needed Railroad to the Presidio.

An ordinance was introduced by ex-Supervisor Bowman, Jack McGlynn and A. S. Hallidie authorizing the right to build a wire-rope street railroad from Montgomery street, along Montgomery Avenue to Union street; thence along Union to the Presidio street. The road is to be a first-class one, the parties seeking the franchise being men of means and the proper energy to engage in the action in which the line is to run. This last is the reason that impels Bowman to introduce the road. Land toward the Presidio is practically as inaccessible as though it were at San Mateo, and such a road as that noted will alone bring real estate up to the value from it, at the end of the day, hereofore almost entirely neglected, is, in fact, one of the most desirable portions of the peninsula. The ordinance was drawn in haste, too, are unnecessary. We wish Mr. Baldwin and his partners all possible success in building this road.

State News in Brief.

— Hollister is afflicted with diptheria.

— San Luis Obispo is building a new City Hall.

— San Jose is to have a Board of Underwriters.

— Diptheria, in a very fatal form, is prevalent at Colusa.

— Venison sells at seven cents a pound in Petaluma.

— China's Board of Health has ordered all cows peste removed.

— The bonded warehouse at St. Helena is ready for occupancy.

— The beach gold excitement at Half Moon Bay has about subsided.

— The forest fires in the southern part of the State are all extinguished.

— Quail are very numerous this season in the vicinity of Mokelumne Hill.

— A daily mail has been established between San Mateo and Spanishtown.

— Petaluma is to have a free library, and a tax of 10 cents on the $100 is assessed.

— The San Jose police are raiding the Chinese gambling dens and lottery shops of that city.

— Indian braves are doing a good business at Petaluma.

— Eleven houses in Petaluma were robbed by burglars on the night of the 26th ult.

— The South Coast Narrow-gauge Railroad Company are constructing a depot at Santa Clara 200x70 feet in dimensions.

— The cash premiums awarded exhibitors at the State Fair are now ready for delivery at the office of the Secretary in Sacramento.

— The Mission grape in the Sacramento Valley is said to be unusually juicy this year, which is thought to indicate a large yield of wine.

— The railroad track is raised and filled a within five miles of Salem, so that it is in very good running condition.

— The Government will expend $20,000 in the erection of barracks and officers' quarters for the garrison at San Diego.

— The San Diego *News* says last year there could be bought for two bits. This year they are offering at one dollar and a half.

— J. D. Peters has shipped 19,000 tons of wool from Stockton to San Francisco this season, from June 1st to date, worth almost $600,000.

— The *Record-Union* states that all laborers out of employment can find work at $1 a day payable nightly at the mud pile at the mouth of the American river.

— It is estimated that 54,225 tons of grain were raised in Solano county the past season. The value of this crop at $20 a ton, or $1 50 a cental, foots up $1,627,150.

— There is a great scarcity of carpenters at Copper City at present, and men and good men that business could get employment at good pay.—It is represented by an exchange.

— Sealed proposals for furnishing supplies for the Napa State Asylum for the Insane for the six months ending May 1, 1879, will be received up to 12 o'clock noon of Monday, October 28th.

— The store of A. P. Whitney, at Petaluma, was robbed of $115 in coin on the 27th ultimo by a crack thief. He left the cash drawer open, and attached the Golden Eagle Hotel and Grand Church, Sacramento, for $1,176 65, issued in suits brought against the Odd Fellows' Bank.

— What is claimed to be a well-defined lodge of marble has been located in Monterey county. It is represented to be pure white, susceptible of a high polish, and to be found in sufficient in large masses, may prove valuable.

— The Chinese hatchetymen of Santa Barbara are on a strike. They have entered into a combination, and hereafter where they would shave for one dollar, they now ask about two dollars, and if any Chinaman breaks this agreement he is fined two.... or thirty dollars.

Produce Market.

FLOUR—A dull Wheat market induces caution among Flour buyers. This is particularly true at the present time, and concessions are asked out of all reason by many sellers. Mill-ers adhere to their former rates, as a rule, except in common grades, which are easy. We quote. Superfine, $4 25@$4 50; Extra Superfine, $4 75; Extra Bakers and Family, $5@5 50; Best Family Flour, in cloth, jobbing at $5 62½@5 75 $bbl, outside for silver. Oregon Flour is quiet. Standard Brands Extra Family, $5@5 12½; strictly choice, $5 12½@5 37½ $bbl, according to time and manner of payment. Exports of Flour were made to Liverpool, amounting to $800,841.

WHEAT. The market is extremely dull and prices still lower. Exporters do not offer for Spring and Fall, and the Millers are holding, are unwilling to accept, and hence there is but a limited movement. The reported business embraces 1,000 and 800 ctls good shipping, delivered, at $1 62½; 2,000 Walla Walla at $1 60; a special lot of shipping, indirectly reported, at $1 62½; 700 and 410, and other small lots choice milling, at $1 67½ per ctl. Exports today, 99,871 ctls to Great Britain.

BARLEY. Brewing is scarce and in active demand, but common and dark feed continues very dull. Brewing quoted at $1 17½@1 25; big feed, $1@1 10; coast feed $1@$1 per ctl. 700 bags Bay brewing sold at $1 20, 1,500 do do, $1 17½, and 1,000 do at $1 22½; 100 bags feed at $1 20 and 300 at 95c per ctl. The exports yesterday, per Australian steamer, were 1,601 ctls. Exports to-day, 992 ctls, to Liverpool.

OATS—A liberal supply on the market, and there has been a tendency of late, all over the East, especially on the part of banks and insurance companies, to remain in old quarters in preference to building. We do not want to see more of this. Instead of the rents of the Hibernia Bank building have lately increased, but the late change made in it, while the space occupied by the Bank has not, but has been increased. There has long been great need of more room for the transaction of the bank's business.

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New Advertisements.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.
JOHN SWEENEY'S
MARBLE WORKS
AND
WAREROOMS,
ARE REMOVED TO
Junction of Market, Hayes, and Ninth streets,
SAN FRANCISCO
MANTELS IN STATUARY,
ITALIAN AND COLORED MARBLE
Of the Latest Designs.
New York and English Grates,
Low and half-low down, Nickel Plated, Gilt and Bronzed.
Monuments, Head Stones, Tomb Stones, and Table Tops.
Plumbers Slabs, etc. Marble Mantels. Low Prices. Disp

JONAS J. MORRISON,
LUMBER DEALER,
COR. WASHINGTON AND SPEAR STS.
SAN FRANCISCO
HEREBY GIVE NOTICE THAT I HAVE THIS DAY ASSOCIATED WITH ME IN MY LUMBER TRADE, formerly of Messrs. Morrison and Sweeney, the firm of Morrison and Sweeney will continue to do a lumber business at the above place, and will carry on the business under the firm name of MORRISON & MCKINNON. Thanking my friends for their kind favors, we hope to merit a share of the same for our successors. JONAS J. MORRISON. San Francisco, Aug. 29, 1878.
NEW GALLERY.
SHEW & BRADFORD,
PHOTOGRAPHERS,
914 MARKET ST. (Room 15.) Above Stockton
A Large and Choice Selected Stock of
HATS, FLOWERS FEATHERS and FANCY GOODS,
JUST RECEIVED BY
JOS. HUBBART,
And for sale Cheap at his New Store,
808 Market Street.
GAMELLINE
For Preserving and Beautifying the Complexion and Teeth.
NEW AND VALUABLE PREPARATION. PRICE 50 CENTS. Unlike other preparations it is not only harmless but a valuable cosmetic, leaving the skin free from all impurities and imparting a healthy and clear appearance to the complexion. Ladies, try it. Sold by Druggists. Depot, 104 Montgomery st., S. F.
H. P. WAKELEE & CO., Druggists, Under Occidental Hotel, SAN FRANCISCO.
VALLEJO WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS.
TO THE PUBLIC.
I have the honor to inform you that I have after many years' informal assessment, the management of the VALLEJO WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, and that they open them to the public
Some improvements have been made, and a hundred thousand dollars has been expended in renovating the buildings and improving and enlarging the grounds.
The springs are now furnish seven hundred to two hundred guests, with every comfort and luxury.
Conveyance of resort, the Vallejo Springs are the most healthy and pleasant of any in the state.
The waters have high testimonials of their properties, and are used by the most eminent physicians, not only sanitary, and added to their medicinal properties, the waters are so pure and blended make these Springs one of the most eligible and pleasant watering places in the world.
No pains is spared to provide the comfort and enjoyment of guests.
The Springs reach Commercial Street, Sacramento and Turning Trays at the North Vallejo Depot.
HENRY CONNOLLY, MANAGER.
NOTICE
THE
NEW GROCERY
South side of Market Street,
Bet. Fourth and Fifth, No. 827.
BEST GOODS AT LOWEST PRICES
FOR CASH.
Teas Away Down.
Disp-lay Fancy Department.
THE
CATHOLIC PARENTS' FRIEND.
A New Catholic Monthly Magazine.
IT IS INTENDED TO BE A WELCOME assistant to Catholic Parents in the art of bringing up good children, so very difficult in these days.
One copy, postpaid, one year, $1. Special discount to agents.
To each subscriber a beautiful chromo of The Immaculate Conception.
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THE MONITOR.
CATHOLIC FAMILY WEEKLY, CONTAINING THE LATEST AND MOST RELIABLE INTELLIGENCE.
Published every Saturday for the Proprietors at 652 Clay Street, San Francisco.
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LATEST NEWS BY MAIL.

The Dublin "Freeman" on the Afghan War.

The Miserable drama of the Afghan War may become somewhat more exciting than it has so far been. It is said that the Governor of Candahar is expected to arrive in Lundon a little far on side of that fine city, that he is posted in great force outside the walls, and that to-morrow the fight may be expected. We do not expect that the attack will be made upon the Sunday, if it be at all possible. The number of troops in the city is considerably small, and although the Afghans may be brave, they are, it is now plain, only half civilized. The Ameers of Afghanistan, in the Candahar falls, this will close the present campaign, and for the second time the Ameer of Afghanistan will be stripped of his dominions, and the Ameer Yacoob Khan, who has proved false to his country, and who has sold his Indian troops, children of the Tropics, who never great difficulty and danger of the invaders will, however, be restored to his throne. It is hoped that the effort to bring the wild tribes of the hills into order will be made, and that it will be successful. Not a day passes but we hear news of another tribe coming in. The Ameer of Afghanistan is the only Indian country will talk seriously the Russians. The Ameer of Afghanistan knows that the expense of such a task will be immense, and that the Russians are ready to lend him money on other failure. It is plain that the design only Russian influence in Afghanistan. Russia needs advance rapidly into the heart of Afghanistan, and the Ameer of Afghanistan knows that if he proves to be troubling Aspear, and then return to India in triumph. The flight of the Ameer of Afghanistan will, we suppose, be a thing that has not the power, and, it is believed, has not the will, to make any treaty with the invaders. The English journals will open up old questions, and the Russian journals will, that after their triumph should they have only succeeded in persuading the Ameer of Afghanistan to do what he was willing to do, namely, to make a treaty with the Russians. But the week Arabs is no match for the English troops, and by the time that the Ameer of Afghanistan has made his peace with the Russians, he will be in a position to do the bidding of the Russians, and to make a treaty with the Russians, which will be the ruin of his country. The Ameer of Afghanistan is a man of great ability, and he is well aware that the Russians are the only people who can make his country prosperous, and who can make his country a country of importance

ROSEMARY.

A Tale of the Fire of London.

CHAPTER VI.

Continued from our last.

A tall, pretty, and very smartly-dressed person came into the room, and in a manner which surprised not much emotion, but some agitation, said,

"I suppose you do not remember me, Mistress Coggle. I am Lady Davenant."

"I beg your ladyship's pardon. I did not recollect you at first; but now I do. I am not like to forget Mrs. Mordaunt's daughter."

"Yes, I know you were very much shocked to my mother. I suppose you heard, at the time, of the death of my husband and my child."

"I heard speak of Sir William's death, my lady, but I did not know that your ladyship had any children. Since Mrs. Mordaunt died, I seldom had news of the family."

"About six weeks before the fire of London, I had been confined of a little girl; I was in trying to save her that my husband was burnt to death. I lost them both that dreadful night."

"Dear me, my lady, what a mercy you did not die too! It was a cruel night for many poor souls. The poor Jews said, we'll never forget it. And did you go abroad then?"

"Yes; my uncle Mordaunt carried me with him to the south of France, and I have lived with him ever since. He is a great invalid, and cannot bear me to leave him. I was obliged, however, to come to England on some business of his, and I thought I would call and see you."

"I am sure it is very kind of you, my lady. It is not often as I have the pleasure of a visit from the likes of you.

"At that moment a sudden thumping at the door made Lady Davenant start; she seemed very nervous, and when the thumps were seconded by a childish voice calling out, "Open, Coggy—go way, Missy Crump—go way!" her color changed.

"Have you a child living with you?" she asked. "Is it a girl? let her come in." The door was opened, and like a living picture of childlike beauty, Polly stood before her, half-triumphant at having got into the room, half-abashed at the sight of a stranger, scanning her eyes with her little hand, and peeping through her fingers at the dazzling appearance of the lady in her flowered dress, high heels, and flowing curls.

"What a pretty child!" Lady Davenant exclaimed. "Come here, my sweet one; come and speak to me."

Polly hesitated; but the sight of a gold locket held out by the stranger induced her to come forward, and she consented to stand by her side and to examine her various trinkets.

Lady Davenant stroked her cheek, patted her hand, kissed her forehead, and at last said to her, "What is your name, sweet little pussy?"

"She does not know it, my lady; she does not know who she is," Mrs. Coggle quickly replied.

But Polly, to disprove that assertion, cried out immediately, "Me's Polly."

"Yes, I know you're Polly, I suppose, but do you know who she is?"

"Not in the least, my lady."

The colonel was in Lady Davenant's cheeks, and she said, "Tell me all you know about her."

"Nothing, my lady, except that one Mrs. Peterkin brought her here the night of the fire, three years ago.

"That she did," said Mrs. Crump, who had followed Polly into the room. "It's as true as I'm alive; I met her carrying the child in her arms."

"And she left her on that chair—that one on which you are sitting, my lady—and never has been heard of since."

"I have heard from her, and I have seen her at Dover," Lady Davenant exclaimed. "She found out my direction, and wrote to one to Montpelier to say that a child had been thrown out of the window of a house, which she had since by accident learned was Sir Wm. Davenant's, and that her friend Mrs. Coggle—"

"Friend! good gracious! the impudence of the woman!"

"Well, she said you had taken charge of the child, and that she did not doubt that the little girl she had left with you was mine. I spoke to her on my way at Dover, and she adhered to her story. Now, tell me, what do you think? Is there anything that could help to prove it?"

"I! thinking—O yes, of course, the shawl—wait a moment, I'll get it."

Lady Davenant sat gazing at Polly, quite satisfied that she was one of the precious children she had ever seen. "She does not look like a low-born, common child," she ejaculated, as she stroked the soft silken hair that curled round Polly's little face.

"No, to be sure not, my lady; nor never did, from the first day she came to this roof. She was always the genteelest little creature, the delicatest infant."

"O, heavens!" Lady Davenant exclaimed, as Mrs. Coggle returned with the blue shawl in her hands. "There can be no doubt about it—not a shadow of a doubt. That is my shawl, by the same token that my good mother gave it me as part of my wedding gear. Look here! There is a bit of the fringe missing. I perfectly remember, the day before the fire, as I was passing through a narrow passage a nail caught and tore it off. You swear that this child was wrapped in this shawl on the night she was brought to you?"

"My lady, I do most solemnly swear that the child that Mrs. Peterkin brought to this house on the night of the Fire of London was wrapped up in that shawl."

"Good enough, quite enough for me; your testimony, and Mrs. Peterkin's, and this good woman's," she added, turning to Mrs. Crump; "I all hear evidence to what my heart wishes to believe and tells me is true."

As she said these words, Lady Davenant lifted Polly to her knees, and pressing her to her heart, said, "My own little darling, I am your mother."

"Where's no cow?" Polly asked.

"What! what does she say?"

"I want no cow."

"O, nonsense, Polly, nonsense; look at the lady's beautiful rings. My baby! I do feel certain this is your child, and I have always."

"That she has, through thick and thin, my lady," Mrs. Crump testified, who had often been present at the disputes on that point.

"I am overjoyed, Mrs. Coggle, at finding my little Rose. Rose is her name, and you must not call her Polly any more. How good it is of you to have taken care of her so long and dressed her so nicely, and without any remuneration. But now I shall pay. If you please, a regular pension for her. I wish to leave Rose with you for the present; I must return immediately to Montpelier. Mr. Mordaunt expects me back before the end of the month, and I must not disappoint him. He is an old man now, and I am bound to attend to all his wishes. He cannot endure children, and I am afraid it will be difficult to make him understand or believe that Rose is alive. I am sure he will say there is not sufficient proof of it. Let me see, there is Mrs. Peterkin's assertion that this dear child was thrown out of a window at Davenant House: I asked her if her son would confirm her statement, but he is dead, it seems; and then this shawl—I am sure that I may not be mistaken about it; this fact of the rent in it, you see, inconclusive. Did Mrs. Peterkin tell you that it was out of Davenant House that the child was thrown?"

"No, my lady, I can't remember that she did. She said it was a large house on the other side of the river."

"Exactly; and that tallying with the production of this shawl, I am perfectly satisfied. But if you know Mr. Mordaunt! He always takes the opposite view to that of other people; and when he has once pronounced an opinion, he will not endure to be contradicted."

"That is just like Joan Porter. It no use to withstand her when she has made up her mind upon anything," Mrs. Coggle observed with a sigh.

"My uncle quarrelled with his sister's son, Mr. George Yates, because he married against his advice; and nothing could induce him to forgive them. He will probably leave me his fortune, who an his niece only by marriage; but I am obliged to take every precaution not to offend him. He is so strangely suspicious, too. He always thinks people are trying to deceive him. I once said, 'How strange it sould be if by some possibility my little baby had been saved, and I should find out her, after all, she was alive!' He went quite into a passion, and said, scornfully, 'Your baby! ship!—he always addresses me in that way when he is angry—'your ladyship had better express that hope publicly, and plenty of knaves and impostors will produce beggars' brats to palm them upon you!'"

"Lor, good gracious!" Mrs. Crump exclaimed, "to think of Mrs. Coggle being called such names."

"Indeed, I never meant to speak of her so such. Please do not cry, my good Mrs. Coggle. I might not have relied wholly on Mrs. Peterkin's statement, but I believe every word you say. And then, you know, I am aware we have met before, that it was alive. Perhaps in time, and with great prudence, I may be able to bring Mr. Mordaunt to admit that this is my little Rose. In any case, when it shall please God to remove him from this world, I can then openly adopt her. In the meantime how very fortunate it is that she should have fallen into your hands; you, who lived with my poor mother so many years that I quite look upon you as a friend."

"I am sure your ladyship is very good to say so," Mrs. Coggle said, with a sigh, and glancing uneasily at the door, having heard a sound resembling some one opening the one on the street. Feeling desperate, she whispered to Mrs. Crump, "For pity's sake, go and see who's in the passage, and if it's Joan don't let her come in."

Lady Davenant kissed and fondled the child on her knees, and then went on saying, "It was very good of you to take care of Rose, when you did not know who she was, and no one paid for her support. I am obliged to leave London directly. Mrs. Mordaunt cannot possibly spare me any longer, and my fortune prospects depend entirely on him. I shall write and tell you all my wishes about this dear little new-found girl of mine."

"I shall be sure to attend to them, my lady."

"Here are fifty pounds to begin with," Lady Davenant said, "I brought this sum with me in case I should find Mrs. Peterkin's statement confirmed. I would like you to hire at once a nice cottage at Spitalfields or Islington, or Paddington—somewhere out of town, where there would be a garden and Rose could run around on the grass. She is really a very pretty child. I was amused at her crying at the window at home, which she had since by accident learned was Sir Wm. Davenant's, and that her friend Mrs. Coggle—"

"Friend! good gracious! the impudence of the woman!"

"Well, she said you had taken charge of the child, and that she did not doubt that the little girl she had left with you was mine. I spoke to her on my way at Dover, and she adhered to her story. Now, tell me, what do you think? Is there anything that could help to prove it?"

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HOW I WON MY CROSS.

"Come, tell us, sergeant, how did you win your cross?"

This question was put by one of a number of young soldiers who stood around a veteran of the Imperial Guard, in the Invalides. The person addressed was an old unscarred man, who seemed so child that a certain air of fierce, unmelting gravity must become a soldier of the Empire. His face, too, was so wasted, hid over with the heart hearts under the outer form of stern severity. On being thus questioned, he took a well-used pipe from his mouth, slowly puffed out a column of smoke, dreamilessed as erect as age would permit him, and replied

"Won my cross! Yes, *mon enfant*, you say right in that phrase. I did not win my cross, it was just given. It was worth winning too. We didn't, with the Emperor, fight for *winning* against one another. There was no harricoing then no battles in the streets of Paris. That great man, so wonderful in his genius, so indomitable in his courage, who always conquered, would not allow it; and let me tell you, no one dared to do what *he* said they should not—he soon made short work.

"Ah! those were the days when we knew what true freedom was. There were none of your Republicans, your Orleanists, your old or young men in Paris; we were all Frenchmen then—Frenchmen, do you hear, my children? It was the glorious *empire of la belle France* we fought against those who hated the great nation because it was the glorious empire, and not English—the stupid Germans—the barbarous Russians.

"Yes, it was against them we fought when always fought, but, when traitors did not betray us, we always conquered. They hated us, and we hated them—it was fair enough. Ah, with what glory he conqered Prague!

"Ah! the man's eyes glistened with enthusiasm, and his face glowed.

"But all this is changed now," continued the old soldier in a more doleful tone. "Times change, and men change with them, and they care not for their old comrades. The Grand Army is no more, and the Emperor—ah! he died far from France! Yes, we had to leave him there, and let the cross. Well, I will tell you, for it will show you what a man the Emperor was.

"It was the 5th of November. For a long time our march had been full of glory. The enemy had fled before us, for whatever he tried to stand we defeated him. We had reached Moscow that fatal city. We were to have winter there. But what did these cowardly villains of Russians do? Why, as you know, they set fire to their city.

"We were compelled to retreat; and a terrible march we had, with frost, snow and hunger. It was the 5th of November, I say. We just fought the Battle of Viazma, and won it of course. The Emperor, in his order of the day, said we had annihilated the enemy. Still we had to retreat, not before the Russians—no, we had crushed them, I tell you,—but before the weather; it was terrible! Oh; what frost! It froze the very marrow in our bones. We had snow! It cut our skins, it blinded us, we sank in it to our knees as we marched. We had no food, no clothes, no fire, and it was now past noon. An awful march it was. The ground was hard as the pavement, covered with our dead and dying. Not that we saw much of the foe—no, those we had killed frost, we thought at first, we had killed them, they came near us. It was that terrible wind, and the empty stomachs that did for us. When these made any halt behind, the recally Cossacks, hanging all round us like a swarm of bees, either killed and plundered them, or, if they were at all able to walk, stripped them, and then, tying them to their horses, made them run at their sides till they dropped from fatigue, hunger, and cold.

"Many of the officers had men in my company had perished. All were dispirited and in sorry, no, no joke, sad, what was worse than all, no grumbling. The sullenness and reckleasness of utter despair had taken hold of us.

"Our captain was a terrible little man—as a brave man as ever led a whole army. And then, you see, we were all brave. He did not stand more than so high, 'pointing to his shoulder, "but he would have his own way, he made such it; if he said so, it was so; if yes, then yes; he would not change. We called him Captain Tetu, and, my faith! it was a good name, for he was obstinate.

"He had been a stunt, red-faced man, but now, how changed! thin, pale, and sunken. We thought that he might be robbed of his strength, but not his firmness. He was hardly able to keep up with us; but he was determined to do his share, and he did it, for he sternly gave the lift circuit into her tiny hands, and saw her press it to her lips as he laid down her to rest.

"Good Jesus—me love him," little Polly said, and then, slipping off of Joan's knees, went back to her plaything.

Joan took up her sewing, and as she watched the little girl running up and down the room, and then stopping short and turning upon her her large dark, blue eyes, full of tenderness and grave surprise, at hearing any she had ever seen save three of poor Mrs. Yates—she thus soliloquized in a low voice:

"For anyone to tell me you are not Polly Yates! When you are up like to your mother as a lamb is to a sheep. Mistress may do as she pleases; get a cottage and buy you finery, too, if she likes, with that rich lady's money. She may call you Rose, but for all that you will never be anything but Polly to me, and as long as I live you shall hear from old Joan of your true mother and your Catholic baptism. With my last dying breath I shall witness, my sweet one, that you are her child, and no one else's.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Christmas Day.

TRUCONT.—We here see the King of kings, before His birth, obeying a king of earth. Augustus, however, whilst sending forth his edicts t. the utmost limits of the East, little knew that on his part he was obeying the decrees of the King of kings, God had foretold that the Savior should be born in Bethlehem. In order that this might be accomplished He made use of Augustus, and through this prince the order was given for the census of the whole people. At the sight of those wars and revolutions that upset the world, you feel inclined to imagine that God no longer governs the world or those in it. You are mistaken. God permits the fierce and wild catastrophes should take place, just for the salvation and perfection of this or that person whom the world knows not.

PRAYER. Jesus, like to Thee, I will be guided by Thy Providence, knowing that those who are over me are only Thy instruments.

PRACTICE.—Acknowledge Divine Providence in all events.

EARTH is our work house and heaven is, or should be our store-house. Our chief business here is to lay up treasure there.

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT

ST. APOLLONIA AND THE MARTYRS OF ALEXANDRIA.

FEBRUARY 9.

"At Alexandria, in 249, the mob rose in savage fury against the Christians. Metras, an old man, perished first. His eyes were pierced with reeds and he was stoned to death. A woman named Quinta was the next victim. She was led to a heathen temple and hadden worship. She refused to comply, the false gods of gold again and again, and she was stoned to death. After this the houses of the Christians were sacked and plundered. They took the spoiling of their goods with all joy.

"St. Apollonia, an aged virgin, was the most famous among the martyrs. Her teeth were beaten out; she was led outside the city; a huge fire was kindled, and she was told she must deny Christ, or else be burned alive. She was silent for a while, and then moved by a special inspiration of the Holy Ghost, she leaped into the fire and died in flames. The same courage showed itself the next year, when Decius became Emperor, and the persecution grew till it seemed as if the very elect must fall away. The story of Dionysius illustrates the courage of the Alexandrian Christians, and the esteem they had for martyrdom. He was a boy of fifteen. To the urgent entreaties of the judge he returned answers: he was good against torture. His older companions were executed, but Dionysius was spared on account of his youth; yet the Christians could be stated to have been ready to drink that cup which had been deprived of the martyr's crown, except to receive it after years were gloriously. "Dionysius," writes Dionysius, Bishop of Alexandria, "is still here, remains with us, reserved for some longer and greater combat." There were indeed many Christians who came, pale and trembling, to offer the heathen sacrifice. But the judges themselves were struck with horror at the multitudes who rushed to martyrdom. Women triumphed over torture, infant and the judges were ashamed of their cruelty. Christians were

THE MONITOR.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THURSDAY ..... FEBRUARY 8.

"Problems seem to have given to our days a special attitude to the Catholic press. It is for it to preserve the authority of order and of the faith, where they shall yet shine, and to propagate them where they begin to wane. Liberty of thought is no longer thus in the ferment." Letter of Pius IX.

THE PRESS IN THE USA AND ABROAD.—"If such a powerful instrument is of great utility, we should be all anxious to defend the honor of the Church, and to spread her doctrines. If, bitterness, you wish to have an honest press, we ought honestly and generously support it."—Letter to Bishop Maffatt.

"Most of the dioceses or provinces have a Catholic journal, which is read by the Bishops, or more fittingly, which is read to them. Where this is established, it is entitled to a corresponding friendly welcome instead of asking scurrilous shocks, we should rather encourage such Catholic journals as greatly contributing to the peace of Faith. We take pleasure in extolling beyond the wonts of the Fathers of the second Plenary Council, the way on this subject. "We cheerfully acknowledge the services the Catholic Press has rendered to religion, and for the distinguished zeal with which it has, in our dioceses, it has been conducted, although yielding to no yielding to no yielding to no

IRISH COUNTY NEWS.

Antrim.

Two fires, which resulted in a considerable destruction of property, broke out in Belfast at an early hour on Dec 26. The first occurred in the coach factory of Mr. Armstrong, and the other in the premises of Mr. Russell, builder, Elm street. The fire brigade had the difficult task of having to do duty in both places at the same time, and while a snow storm of unusual severity was raging. In spite of the efforts of the brigade Mr. Armstrong's shop was entirely gutted, and Mr. Russell's has suffered considerably. Prior to the arrival of the brigade a horse was burned to death in Mr. Armstrong's place, and two met a similar fate in Mr. Russell's premises. The origin of the fires is unknown.

On Dec. 20, Sir Thomas McClure, M. P., arrived in Belfast from Londonderry. At the railway station he was met by a large number of his friends, and Sir Thomas Sinclair, on their behalf, congratulated him warmly on his success in the County Derry. When Sir Thomas and Lady McClure reached the borders of their own estate at Strandtown, a short distance from Belfast, they were most enthusiastically received by the tenantry. The houses in the Belmont and Strandtown districts were illuminated. There were also fireworks, bonfires, &c.

On Dec. 20, the libel action of Rev. M. H. Cahill vs. Daniel Read, proprietor of the Belfast *Morning News*, ended in a verdict for the plaintiff for one farthing damages.

Armagh.

Mr. Joshua Pim, of Limnagarvey, died suddenly of heart disease, at his residence, on Dec. 21. He had been in Belfast that day, on business, and appeared to be in his usual health. Mr. Pim was well known in the North. He was married to Miss Richardson, daughter of the late Mr. J. S. Richardson, of Glanmore, and was a partner in the well-known firm of Richardson Brothers & Co. The deceased gentleman was a little over sixty years of age.

Down.

On Dec. 24, a melancholy accident occurred at Carlow, resulting in the death of two men named Hayden and Fitzpatrick, who had fallen into the River Barrow, and were drowned. It appears that the deceased, in company with another man, named Tobin, were engaged sliding on that part of the Barrow known as the Quay, which, although very deep, was frozen nearly quite across. After some time the ice gave way, and the three men were immersed in the water. Tobin managed to escape by swimming across the thin ice to the other side, but the other two men sank almost immediately. A great crowd witnessed the sad affair, but were powerless to render any assistance. The bodies of the two men were recovered shortly afterward. Hayden leaves a wife and several children to deplore his untimely end; but Fitzpatrick was a young man and unmarried. Both men were in the service of the Barrow Navigation Company as boatmen.

Derry.

Relief committees have been formed in Gortahill, Killeshandra, Belturbet and Ballyconnell, in the County Cavan.

The Lords of the Treasury have appointed Mr. W. H. Nesbit, T.C., of Cavan, to be Postmaster for that town, in the room of Mr. Patrick Fay, resigned.

Clare.

Owing to a heavy fall of snow during Dec. 20, accompanied by a strong wind, in many parts of the County Clare, the drifts were five feet deep.

Cork.

The new church in connection with the Capuchin Convent at Rochestown was dedicated on Sunday, Dec. 22. At the *dejeuner*, which took place at the conclusion of the ceremonies, the Rev. Father Hennessy, in behalf of the order, thanked the Bishop and the Dean for the great interest they took in the welfare of the Franciscans at Rochestown, and Mr. James O'Connell and Mr. George Griffin, the two great Benefactors of the new church. Great satisfaction was also expressed at the manner in which Mr. J. Delaney, builder, had erected the work.

Mr. George C. Foott, of Carrigacunna Castle, Killarnlaun, has been appointed a magistrate of the County Cork.

A shocking death stroke occurred on Christmas morning in a house on Kyrl's quay, Cork, inhabited by a man named Butler and his family, consisting of his wife and three children. In the shop there was a disused gas pipe, and during the night an escape of gas took place, which filled the whole house with the poisonous vapor, and caused the death of Butler and his three children, who were sleeping in an upper room. Some of Butler's neighbors, finding the house still closed at 11 o'clock on Christmas morning, forced an entrance, when a shocking spectacle presented itself. In a bed lay Butler and his three children quite dead, and his wife apparently in the same condition. She was removed to the North Infirmary, where she recovered and gave birth to a dead child. Butler had been drinking.

The result of the case arising out of the Mitchelstown shooting is a disagreement of the Jury. The case has been one of vast importance, and the issue has been awaited with interest. The prosecution was conducted by the Crown at the Cork Winter Assizes, before Judge Barry—Burns, the sub-constable, being charged with feloniously killing John Lenihan. Burns and another sub-constable were returning from Mitchelstown on the 12th of November, and overtook parties on the roadside who were quarrelling. One man attempted to mount on the car on which they were driving, but was pushed off. A stone was thrown which struck burns on the head. His companion handed him a gun, telling him to load and fire, which he did, and the killing of Lenihan was the result. Mr. Justice Barry said, if a number of persons joined in an attack, and one of them struck a blow, the others aiding and abetting, they were all guilty with respect to that blow; or if one of them was about to strike a deadly blow, and the person assisted shot one of the others, he would be justified, provided they were satisfied that what he did was necessary for his defense. Here there was no evidence that the deceased was one of a party at the moment of the shot, and the evidence given related only to individual acts on his part. Unless he was either attacking himself or aiding and abetting those who were, the defense was not made out. The jury could not agree to a verdict, and were discharged, and the accused was allowed out on bail.

With reference to the meeting held a short time ago, in connection with the bequest of the late Miss Russell toward establishing a Christian Brothers' school in Kinsale, the permission (obtained by Mr. R. F. Walsh from the meeting) to make use of the subscribed fund for the purpose of making an application to the Master of the Rolls to allocate the portion of Miss Russell's estate for the education of poor boys in Kinsale is not without good results. Mr. Walsh has obtained the opinion of eminent counsel, through Mr. J. Blake, that if the money cannot be applied for the establishment of Christian Brothers' schools in Kinsale, it must be distributed between the three alternative charities mentioned in Miss Russell's will, and he has also received authoritative intelligence in connection with this matter that once more causes a welcome probability of the original intention being carried out, of the money now amounting to nearly £7,500—being allocated for that purpose. Mr. Walsh, a Catholic school there, and for the long-wished-for advent of the Christian Brothers to Kinsale being accomplished.

Down.

On December 19, a stack yard filled with grain, the property of a farmer named Hay, who resides on the Londonderry estate, between Newtownards and Greyabbey, was destroyed by fire. The property was not insured, and Mr. Gaw, believing the burning to have been incendiary, has taken the necessary steps for the recovery of the value of it from the Grand Jury.

On December 20, Constable Price and Sub-Constables Campbell and Strong, of Rostrevor, came upon an illicit still in full working order on the Cooley Mountains, between Rostrevor and Hilltown. The potees manufacture and a large quantity of spirits, together with a number of articles essential to distillation, including barrels, were removed to Rostrevor, a quantity of mash being destroyed.

Dublin.

The death is announced, on Christmas Day, at his residence, Rathgar, of Mr. J. E. Tolling, Taxing Master of the Court of Chancery. Master Tolling was one of the oldest and most respected citizens of Dublin. He had for many years held the important office of Taxing Master, and he was by a large circle of friends and acquaintance greatly respected and beloved. His death places at the disposal of the Government a very valuable office.

On Christmas Day, the Lord Mayor, accompanied by the Lady Mayoress and several members of the Dublin Corporation and the city officers, attended High Mass at the Marlborough Street Cathedral, where they occupied seats reserved on special occasions for the City Fathers. The members of the Corporation who attended were Messrs. Mullagan, Bolger, Mayne, Doyle, Gavan, McDermott, Ralph, Dempsey, A. O'Neill and Kelly. The Lord Mayor, and Lady Mayoress, attended by the usual escort of mounted police, drove in state to and from the Cathedral.

A regular case came to light, in Dublin, on Dec. 20. It seems that John Baggot, Secretary to the St. Anthony Friendly Society, No. 9 Nicholas street, was absconding with the money of the members of the society, which was intended as a Christmas divide, and arrived at Kingston on the previous day by the 11 o'clock train, and called at Brazil's Hotel directly afterward and requested accommodation for the night, as he stated he was leaving by the mail boat on the following morning. He retired to bed, but about 2 o'clock called the night porter, as—he was suffering from cramps in the stomach. The porter seeing the condition of the man, summoned the proprietor of the hotel, and Dr. Reid, of Marine road, was sent for. Rev. Mr. Dillon, C. C., was also called in. Dr. Reid did all that was possible for his patient, but died about 6 o'clock. Baggot had at the time £30 8s. in his possession, with some new clothes and others in a handbag. It appeared that on the 16th, with the Chairman, Wm. Osborne, of Ike St. Anthony Society, and two members, the sum of £47 7s. was drawn out of the Penny Bank of Mr. White, Winetavern street. Having retired to a public house and produced some refreshments, Baggot got the money into his possession. During the next day he made the necessary purchases for his flight, and left by one of the last trains for Kingstown. Dr. Hartney, County Coroner, attended at Brazil's Hotel, and held an inquest on the remains. After hearing the medical evidence, the jury found that death resulted from congestion of the lungs.

At the recent annual examination in the Irish Land Academy of Music for the vocal scholarship, the Begley and other prizes, Miss Susan D'Arcey was pronounced the first in merit; but, having already been awarded the Scholarship and Begley prize of last year, she was disqualified from winning them again. They were, therefore, given to Miss Johanna Ward, an admirable soprano. Miss D'Arcey is a young and highly-promising soprano.

At a meeting in Dublin it was resolved to raise £35,000 within the next few years for the rebuilding of Jervis-Street Hospital.

The Lord Lieutenant has given £100 to the Lord Mayor for distribution among the poor of Dublin.

The death of Mr. John Mooney, which took place on Dec. 28, in Dublin, removes one of the most prominent Irish temperance advocates. His allusion to the cause dated from the days of Father Mathew, in whose crusade he took an active part. Through evil and good report, in sunshine and shade, he was true to the movement. One of the late Dr. Spratt's most trusted men, he was, on the formation of the Dublin Total Abstinence League, elected chairman—a position he retained until advancing years compelled him to surrender it. All through the Sunday-closing fight he was a prominent figure, presiding at more than one of the workingmen's meetings in favor of the bill, and acting to the last as Secretary to the St. Jame's Catholic Total Abstinence League, of which the Very Rev. Canon Kennedy is the President. His last illness was of a brief nature.

Fermanagh.

On Dec. 22, a party of about twenty were on the ice which covers Lough Erne, between Market street and the workhouse shore at Enniskillen, when it suddenly gave way, and four girls were drowned. The names of the drowned are: Kate Frith, who was drowned in endeavoring to save the other; Kate Gallagher, aged seventeen years; Maria Gallagher, aged thirteen, and Maggie Johnston, aged eighteen. Kate Frith leaves a mother whom she almost supported. Besides the four females who were drowned at Enniskillen, there were three persons also drowned at Belleek on Christmas morning. Miller, who was out shooting at Belco, met a similar fate. The accident occurred close to the shore.

Kerry.

Owing to the severe and continuous frost all outdoor work has been suspended in Listowel, which has entailed upon the families of many poor laborers in town and country no small distress and privation. Were it not for the laudable exertions, opportunely made by the St. Vincent de Paul Society, recently established in the town, to meet the trying emergency, by dispensing pecuniary relief, in weekly contribution, among deserving objects of charity, it is feared that many should have to seek admission to the workhouse.

Kilkenny.

The result of the election for the Corporeship of St. John's Ward, Kilkenny, was declared on Dec. 23, as follows: James Ryan, solicitor, 49; Mark Shearman, 27. Mr. Ryan was accordingly elected. James Langham, J. P., Mayor-elect, gave an inaugural banquet at the Club House on New Year's Day.

Michael Sullivan, Esq., Lacken Hall, died on Dec. 23, in his eighty-first year. Mr. Sullivan occupied a leading position for a lengthened period in Kilkenny, which he represented for twenty-two years in Parliament, his principles being those of independent opposition—and he was never known to give a wrong vote during that period. Mr. Sullivan was also High Sheriff of the county, Mayor of the city, and, as an extensive merchant and employer, he displayed energy and thorough business capacity, in conjunction with his brother, the late Richard Sullivan, Esq., M. P., which contributed materially to the promotion of the trade and prosperity of the city. His remains were buried in the family burial place, Kilmanagh.

The following names of gentlemen have been returned by the Town Council, in pursuance of the provisions of the "Act to extend the Privileges of Municipal Corporations in Ireland," to fill the office of Sheriff for the ensuing year: City of Kilkenny—Arthur McMahon, of Rose Inn street, Kilkenny, and Danville House, in the county of Kilkenny, Esq.; Aldermen Wm. O'Donnell, of Castlecomer, New road, Kilkenny; Alderman Patrick Murphy, of Thomas street, Kilkenny.

King's County.

A large fund has been raised by public subscription for the poor of Tullamore, and relief is being left undone to alleviate the distress now so prevalent. The committee, composed of the Lord Chancellor, the Lord Very Rev. Dr. Bugler, P.P.; W. Fitzpatrick and George Dooly, meet every morning in Dooley's Hotel to inquire into the most urgent cases of relief. Coal, provisions and money are being freely dispensed to the needy.

Limerick.

Arrangements are being made at Dromore Castle, the residence of the Earl of Limerick, for a *leffee* at an early date, the first, perhaps of its kind in Ireland. His Lordship has imported a number of bisons, or, as they are called in Limerick County, "wild cows," from South America, and stocked a large park with the animals, which are allowed to live there in their native state. A large shooting party from this and the sister county are to be invited, and have an opportunity afforded them of trying their luck at this sport, so entirely new in Ireland.

The death is announced of Madame Antoinette, for many years a devoted and saintly member of the Community of Nuns—the Faithful Companions of Jesus—at Laurel Hill, Limerick, and a relative of the Bourbon family of France. Her relatives were solemnized in the beautiful chapel of the convent by a large number of the clergy, at which the community and people of Laurel Hill attended.

Louth.

The Lord Lieutenant has appointed Mr. P. McDonough, merchant, West street, Drogheda, High Sheriff for the county of the town of Drogheda for the coming year.

Mayo.

The Mayo *Telegraph* of Dec. 21 says: "Father Rhatigan, C. C. Clifden, rescued two little children, named Peter and Jane Corbitt, from a scorpe school on Inishbofin. The Rev. gentleman was prosecuted by the proselytizers for entering their school, but the case was withdrawn. The cold and severe season—the period of distress—is the great trading time for the traffickers in souls and the children of the poor."

The City Mining Company have established branded stores in Castlebar, as a commodation the want of which dealers have long and expensively felt.

Meath.

On Dec. 20, the house of a gentleman named Reade, residing near Moate, was forcibly entered during his absence, and a double-barreled gun, a pistol, and some ammunition stolen. The constabulary of the neighboring stations were quickly apprised of the occurrence; but although they were quickly on the spot, no clue was obtained which would lead to the belief that the daring robbers will be apprehended.

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Roscommon.

It has been rumored that Mr. A. O'Connor, The Palace, Elphin, will offer himself as a candidate for the County Roscommon, at the approaching general election, in opposition to the present members, The O'Connor Don and the Hon. C. French.

Sligo.

The Sovereign Pontiff, Leo XIII., has created the Rev. John Molony, President of St. Michael's Seminary, Ballinasloe, Doctor of Divinity, on the occasion of a visit he recently paid to the Eternal City with an address of congratulation to His Holiness from the Arch-confraternity of the Holy Family, Ballinasloe.

On Dec. 22, it was discovered by the persons living in the neighborhood that the old collegiate church of St. Nicholas, Galway, was on fire. The church, which is one of the most stately edifices in the country, was founded in 1320, and on several occasions afterward was considerably improved and added to. The splendid chapel, the roof of which was destroyed by the fire, was erected in 1603 by James Lynch Fitzstephen, the celebrated Mayor of Galway, who condemned and executed his only son for the crime of murder. The Lynch chapel contains the family tomb, which has not, however, been used since the church ceased being a Catholic house of worship, and there are many ancient monuments besides. It appears the fire was the result of an accident. The fire had burned the boiler for the hot pipes was made too large, and the chimney took fire toward the roof which it adjoined. Immediately on the alarm being given, Col. Hagan and the officers and men of the Brigade drove hastened to the church with their engine, and poured a continual stream of water on the burning roof until it fell in. Nothing has been destroyed but the roof of Lynch's chapel and some church furniture, pews, &c. Lynche's tomb and all the ancient monuments are uninjured. St. Nicholas has since the Disendowment Act, become the parochial church for the Episcopalian Protestant community of the parish of St. Nicholas, which includes Galway and Rahoon, attending some miles to the south of the city, including Salt hill. The church

EDUCATIONAL.

COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME

SAN JOSE, CALIFORNIA.

YOUNG LADIES' INSTITUTE.

THIS INSTITUTION, WHICH IS INCORPORATED according to the laws of the State and empowered to confer academic honors, will commence the first term for the scholastic year, on WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 4, 1878. The course of instruction embraces all the branches of a thorough education.

TERMS:

Entrance, to be paid but once $15 00
Board and Tuition, per quarter 62 50
Washing, per quarter 12 50

Physicians' fees, unless it may be preferred to pay the bill in case of sickness, per quarter 7 50
Piano, Harp, Guitar, Vocal Music, Drawing and Painting form extra charges, but these is no extra charge for the French, Spanish or German languages, nor for Plain Sewing and Fancy Needlework.

Payments are required to be made half a session in advance. Pupils will find it much to their advantage to be present at the opening of the session. aug24

Convent of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart,

OAKLAND, ... CALIFORNIA

Conducted by the Sisters of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary

THIS INSTITUTION IS PLEASANTLY situated between Webster street and Lake Merritt, commanding an extensive frontage on the lake. The building recently erected, is supplied with all the modern improvements—no expense having been spared to render it in every respect a model institution.

The course of study embraces the various branches of a solid, useful and ornamental education.

TERMS:

(payable half yearly in advance):

Board and Tuition (French and Spanish included) $250 00
Washing 50 00
Bed and bedding, without sheets (if supplied by the Institution) 10 00
Piano, Harp, Guitar, Vocal Music, Drawing and Painting, each 50 00

For further particulars apply to
MOTHER SUPERIORESS.

ST. CATHERINE'S ACADEMY,

FOR YOUNG LADIES,

BENICIA, ... CALIFORNIA.

THIS INSTITUTION IS CONDUCTED by the Sisters of Mercy, and is located in the healthy and accessible town of Benicia.

The scholastic year comprises ten months, opens on the 15th of August, and ends about the middle of June.

TERMS:

(Payable half yearly):

Board and Tuition $225 00
Entrance Fee 10 00
Washing 45 00

Pupils remaining at the Academy during vacation will be charged for

Drawing, Painting and Music form extra charges.

The Expressage on packages sent to pupils is to be paid.

Letters of inquiry may be addressed to the
SISTER SUPERIOR.

ST. VINCENT'S SCHOOL.

THIS INSTITUTION IS SITUATED IN Santa Barbara, a short distance from the sea, in the most delightful and healthy part of the City. The grounds are extensive and the building is large and convenient.

Pupils are prepared for the various commercial branches of a thorough English education. Spanish is also taught.

TERMS:

(Invariably half yearly in advance):

Board, tuition, bed, bedding, washing, etc., per annum $200 00
Piano, use of instrument, per month, $6 50 ..... 68 25
Guitar, per month, $5 ..... 52 50

No extra charge for Plain Sewing, Fancy Needlework, etc.

The scholastic year of ten months and a half commences on the second Monday in August and ends on the last Thursday in June.

For further particulars apply to
SISTERS OF CHARITY,
Santa Barbara, Cal.

jy20

SANTA INEZ COLLEGE.

SANTA BARBARA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

CONDUCTED BY THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS.

THIS INSTITUTION IS SITUATED ON the Santa Inez river, in a beautiful valley at the eastern slope of the Rafael mountains, four miles, in a direct line, from the ocean, and twelve miles inland from Gaviota Landing. There is no more delightful spot in the State than the Santa Inez Valley. Protected on the north by the Rafael range, and in the south by the appearance of a verdant sea, the Pacific, it is as favorable to health as any in the State, but adds an additional charm to the proverbial beauty of Santa Inez. What healthy more appropriate for the education of youth than that in which the beauty and tranquillity of the mountains, where the gently-rounded hills and valleys, and the ever-changing tints of light of the ragged mountains; where the limpid dashing of the hills hasten to swell the Santa Inez, and the balmy breath of the forest and the flower is ever laden with the incense of nature's choir. The gentle influence of Christian teaching exercised in such a place is indeed calculated to cause the mind to "look through nature up to nature's God."

The healthiness and salubrity of the climate of Santa Barbara are not unknown to the medical profession. There are few invalids who have for a season inhaled the balmy air, amidst the beautiful and varied scenery of this county, who have not returned improved in health of body and mind. In view of these facts Santa Inez College may be safely recommended as a most desirable health resort.

By request of his Grace the Most Rev. Archbishop the Brothers have just taken charge of the College. A limited number of boys between the age of eight and sixteen will be received. For particulars, address St. Mary's College.

Steamers make regular trips from San Francisco to Gaviota.

SACRAMENTO INSTITUTE.

A Select Boarding and Day School.

Conducted by the Christian Brothers,

COR. K AND TWELFTH STS., SACRAMENTO.

STUDENTS ARE RECEIVED AT ANY TIME DURING the year, and particular attention is given to such Commercial and Mechanical studies as prepare them for the duties of practical life. For particulars, apply to
BRO. CLAUD,
President.

ST. VINCENT'S COLLEGE,

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

CHARTERED IN 1865, AND CONDUCTED by the priests of the Congregation of the Mission, under the patronage of the Archbishop. For further particulars, address
REV. E. RUBI, C. M., President.

ACADEMY OF ST. ACNES

STOCKTON, CAL.

FOR YOUNG LADIES

Directed by the Dominican Sisters

EDUCATIONAL.

COLL GE OF NOTRE DAME

OF SAN FRANCISCO,

FOR YOUNG LADIES.

CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF NOTRE DAME.

THIS INSTITUTION, FOUNDED IN 1866, chartered in 1876 by Act of the Legislature of the State of California, and situated on Lower California, adjoining the Mission Dolores street, opposite the Old Mission Church.

A large solid edifice has recently erected for the more ample accommodation of boarding pupils.

The course of instruction embraces all the branches necessary to the acquisition of a solid and refined education.

Parents in confiding their children to the care of the Sisters, may feel perfectly satisfied that every attention will be given to their intellectual and moral culture, while the system of government combines sufficient firmness, with maternal solicitude, to insure the real progress and advantage of the pupil.

The Thirteenth Annual Session will commence July 29, 1878.

TERMS:

Per quarter session, (payable in advance):

Board, tuition, washing, and use of bedding $62 50
Music, with use of instrument 13 50
Vocal Music 5 00
Drawing and Painting 5 00
Vacation spent at the College 30 00

EXTRA TERMS:

Terms per month (in advance):

Rhetoric Classes $3 00
Preparatory Classes 2 50
Primary Classes 2 00

Those pupils residing at a distance from the College, and desiring a hot luncheon, will be provided therewith at a trifling expense. For Bed and other particulars apply to the Superioress.

Pupils will be required to furnish a good solid English edition, free of charge.

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ST. GERTRUDE'S ACADEMY,

RIO VISTA, SOLANO CO., CAL.

THIS ACADEMY FOR YOUNG LADIES, UNDER the direction of the Sisters of Mercy, is beautifully situated on the Sacramento River, in the town of Rio Vista. The location is remarkably healthy, the building new, and well furnished with all that contributes to the health and comfort of the pupils. The pleasure grounds are extensive and well adapted to healthful exercise. Pupils of all persuasions will be received. The course of instruction includes all the useful branches of a solid education.

The Spiritual Instruction, and the exercises of the Catholic church, the first to commence January and ending in June.

Terms per Session, Payable in Advance

BOARDERS, PUPILS

Board and Tuition, with use of bedding $150 00
Instrument Phone 20 00
Washing 20 00
Vocal Music (private lessons) 10 00
Drawing in class, Drawing, French, Plain and Ornamental Needlework ..... Free

DAY SCHOLARS.

Terms per month, in advance:

Senior Class $2 00
Intermediate Class 1 50
Primary Class 1 00
Music, Piano lessons, with use of instrument 7 00
Music Guitar lessons, with use of instrument 3 00

$5 00 for expenses has required. For further information apply to

M. M. CAMILLUS, Superioress.

ST. ROSE'S ACADEMY,

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF THE

Sisters of St. Dominic,

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THIS INSTITUTION, HEALTHFULLY LOCATED in that street, now extensively during Early for the acquisition of a refined and solid education.

The scholastic year consists of two terms of five months each.

TERMS:

Board, washing and English tuition, per quarter, $62 50

EXTRAS

Languages, (each) $10 00
Piano Lessons 15 00
Vocal Lessons 15 00
Private Vocal Lessons 3 00
Drawing and Painting in Water Color 10 00
Oil Painting, per lesson 1 00
Embroidery, per 10 00
No Extra Charge for Needlework

DAY PUPILS

Primary Class, per term $10 00
Intermediate 15 00
Higher 20 00
Use of Piano for Practice 5 00

Each young lady is required to be provided with bed linen, six towels, of under-clothing, two bonnets, dresses, dressing case, four sheets, four pillow slips, one dozen napkins, one silver cup, one knife, one fork, one teaspoon, one silver spoon, one silver ring, one silver napkin ring, one gold band, one gold ring, and napkin ring.

Surplus articles entered to pay.

Pupils of any religious denomination will be received, but for sake of uniformity, all are required to attend the religious services of the Institution.

For further particulars address
SISTER SUPERIOR.

CONVENT OF

The Immaculate Heart of Mary,

SAN JOSE, CAL.

FOR THE

EDUCATION OF YOUNG LADIES

GILROY, SANTA CLARA CO.

Conducted by the Sisters of the Most Holy and Immaculate Heart of Mary.

TERMS FOR BOARDERS:

Board, tuition, washing and mending, per annum $200
Entrance fee, to be paid but once 10
Tuition on Piano, per annum 60
Use of Piano 20

No extra charge for Tapestry, Embroidery, Plain and Ornamental Needlework, nor for the French language.

TERMS FOR DAY SCHOLARS:

Primary, per month $2 00
Elementary and Junior, per month 3 00
Tuition on Piano, " " 6 00
French, " " 3 00

No extra charge for Tapestry, Embroidery, Plain and Ornamental Needlework, nor for the Spanish language.

N. B.—The above establishment is also the novitiate of the Order.

For Prospectus and further particulars apply to the Superioress.

aug24

ST. JOHN'S ACADEMY,

FOR YOUNG LADIES,

SAN JUAN, ... CALIFORNIA

THIS INSTITUTION IS UNDER THE direction of the Sisters of the Immaculate Heart of Mary.

The scholastic year commences August 16 and terminates June 15.

Boarders are received at any time through the year.

For prospectus and further particulars apply to SISTER CARMEN ARGELLAS.

jy6 superioress

MT. ST. MARY'S ACADEMY

CONDUCTED BY THE

Sisters of St. Dominic,

RENO, NEVADA.

For particulars address
MOTHER SUPERIOR.

The American Irish Nationalists.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE FREEMAN.

NEW YORK, Dec. 22, 1878.

SIR—Notwithstanding the very unusual length of the communication I addressed to you some days ago, I hope you will allow me space for a few more lines, which I present it to the *Freeman* for reasons which you will easily understand, but which may not be so plain to some of your readers. In the first place, the *Freeman*, in its anxiety for an organ of public opinion, published as news such details of the so-called "new departure" of the Irish Nationalists as were to be found in the American Press, and, as fished a perfect right to do, commented editorially upon it. The nature of these comments was such as to call for further explanation from some of those whose words and actions were criticised, and in an especial manner from me. This would have been a sufficient reason for asking you to insert an explanatory letter, but there were others. The circulation and standing of the *Freeman* would enable me to reach a larger number of Irish people than I could do through the columns of any other journal likely to publish my letter, and I naturally availed of the proper opportunity thus presented. The *Freeman*, in giving insertion to my views on a public question, would assume no responsibility for them, just as I accept none for those of the *Freeman*.

The Nationalists have no public exponent of their opinions or objects in Ireland. A journal which sometimes assumes that role is not, from its nature, entitled to be the organ of Mr. Isaac Butt or of the National Press, and, moreover, it would be obvious to the relations of the Nationalists to the paper in question, so that the view of the Nationalists would be taken from it, and illustrate a peculiar phase of Irish politics, all sections of Nationalists and all shades of those Nationalists are impatiently restrained, by turns impatiently, should an occasion arise, at the publication of views which, if not their own particular principles may be, or whether it has any at all, are questions not easy to determine with the evidence at present available. But, however that may be, it is more better than the Nationalists themselves, as their principles are, or at least that they ought to be, and undertakes to bag them steadily to their work within the limits which its tremendous wisdom has prescribed. Purely from a sense of duty it awfully keeps out of this track itself, but nevertheless its vigilant eye unerringly detects, from its safe point of observation, the slightest symptom of a disease which is widen the lines or escape into the outer world, and the culprit is mercilessly lashed back to the fold. The Press is clearly acked out. It is to conspire perennially and to protest occasionally, so that such victories may be achieved by the constitutionalists, and patriotic papers may be sold.

Nationalists have no public exponent, and are also necessary for benevolent patriotic purposes sometimes, but they are to be sent all cases for the purpose of being used as opulent questions asked. It must be admitted that Nationalists have no public exponent questions asked. It must be admitted in all fairness, however, that the Nationalists are not the only people who are two for themselves occasionally, but always under a pristine disclaimer of all responsibility for their utterances, and, as well known, "the Press is not free in Ireland, right honorable sir, the law of libel, permissible now and then, for it will is really conceded that one's editor who pleads a few phrases in the cause of a country prison becomes a "martyr" at infinitely less cost than those stupid fellows of the Press, who have to be constantly paying long fines than penal servitude and wasted their time and their lives setting great fires making stones in Portland. Consistency is the part of the Nationalists that it is necessary to have a public exponent, but the infallible monitor who kindly relieves them of the bother of thinking for themselves, and rewards his absence, and a hall forth the highest enthusiasm and the fatest sacrifices; for who would not risk a few years in Portland, and, if he is a fool of himself, for the honor of a crown the back from such an exalted perspage?

But no Nationalist must presume to think for himself, or to make and say that a little constitutional agitation might advance National cause, even if he should discover, that they remained in Ireland, and, or going into the English Parliament, must stay in the rational and constitutional manner, lest he is stifled, when he is "individually useless," martyr, and a multitude of the Irish people that I could do through the columns of any other journal likely to publish my letter, and I naturally availed of the proper opportunity thus presented. The *Freeman*, in giving insertion to my views on a public question, would assume no responsibility for them, just as I accept none for those of the *Freeman*.

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TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

FOREIGN.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Directors of the City of Glasgow Bank, Rupert Sommer, Hannah and Lewis Potter, convicted of fraud, theft, and embezzlement, were sentenced to eighteen months imprisonment. The two other Directors, convicted of attempting false statements of balance sheets, were sentenced to eight months imprisonment. The light sentences caused some surprise. Justice Mitchell, in passing sentence, said he considered the circumstances, that the prisoners had not falsified accounts for their own personal benefit, but for the mistaken idea that it was for the public good. It is reported that the Government intends appointing the Duke of Connaught Viceroy of Ireland. Three Catholic Bishops have had a conference with the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, and intimated him that the Catholics were willing to accept any fair compromise on the University Education question.

A Times London cablegram says: It is difficult to say what ails Russia is playing. While the Czar is pacific the press again breathe fire. The Globe says England is an implacable foe; calls for the strengthening of the Caucasus and the evacuation of Central Asia, at the same time putting out that the present operations of the British are to be pushed to develop the new protector of Asiatic Turkey. Troops continue to replace those which leave Turkish territory through the Czar assures England of the complete evacuation of the Russian Monarchist the Bulgarians are coming on all hands and showing bitter hostility to the European Commission. The belief is growing that there will be a rest recess in the Congress when the Russian Ultimatum. The is said to suit the diplomatic plans of Russia. It will create a new situation; she will then make from the Sultan of Turkey, while the British operations in Asia will be as easy to go on as possible for Czar's ends. Russia makes slowly, though looking far ahead. It is learned from a pretty reliable source that an order of $5,000,000 is yesterday to leave Sebastopol for the Caucasus at the end of February.

BRITISH INDIA.

A dispatch from Khost says: General Roberts has not so once evacuated Matoon—capital of Khostat—that it was surrounded by thousands of Mussuds. The Khost returned and recent the chief whom they had left in authority burned the fort, and retreated to camp. In their retreat they were harassed by the Mussuds. General Roberts has abandoned Khost for the present, as he is confident such disturbances will be increased.

A correspondent of the *Civil and Military Gazette* of Lahore telegraphs from Kandahar (Ghilzai), January 25th, that supplies there are obtained with great difficulty. The arrangements of the Commissariat in the rear of the army are in a deplorable state, and Commissariat officers appear unable to forward stores to the front. The cavalry, artillery and horses are suffering from want of clothing and food. The people of the country are sullky and hostile to the British. All native suspected of bearing arms in Kandahar have been searched, the number of arms being insignificant. Four elephants and 100 bullocks died from cold and starvation. The forward majority required was 206. M. Jules Ferry obtained 336 votes, and General Declaux 206. M. Grevy was accordingly declared elected and was proclaimed President of the Republic amid great enthusiasm.

VERSAILLES, January 31.—Gambetta has been elected President of the Chamber of Deputies, by 314 votes out of a total of 465.

EASTERN.

Disparagingly of Our Minister to Mexico. New York, February 1.—Dispatches and recent arrivals from Mexico state that the Government seriously meditates asking the withdrawal of Minister Foster, as the result of his disparagingly with the Cabinet and his diplomatic course.

A correspondence with the Mexican Minister at Washington from the City of Mexico—Some of the Cabinet decline to visit Foster. George S. Bowen, of Chicago, says Foster mixtures a policy for the acquisition by the United States of a portion of Mexico with the twenty-sixth parallel, and is interested in an international railway. Bowen thinks the visit of the American Delegation to Mexico will result in securing a peace treaty, making it impossible for any political action to raise the question of war with Mexico.

The Cabinet in the Ascendant. WASHINGTON, February 4.—Owing to the failure of yesterday's executive session and other causes, only five of the nine members of the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations attended today's meeting. The Chinese Immigration bill was taken up, but an account of the disparate views and shortness of time remaining before the hour for the Senate to assemble, it was laid over for action at a special meeting. Senators Hamlin and Beck, Senators Conkling, Matthews, Eaton, and Morgan and the members present today positively promise shall be held next Friday. They also promise that the bill will be promptly reported back to the Senate on that day without recommendation either for or against it, unless—which is not considered probable—a majority will agree to report it, without delay, favorably.

Mission Indians. The House Committee on Indian Affairs has agreed to recommend the passage of a bill authorizing the Secretary of the Interior to purchase, at a cost not exceeding $50,000, some tract of land suitable for a reservation for the Mission Indians of California. The proposition submitted to the Committee was to purchase the Santa Ysabel Rancho, the property of Inspector Vanderver, at a cost of $75,000, which, it is claimed, is the best tract for the purpose, and, secondly, by our Indian agents, who have visited it, and, thirdly, by Jar. Sanson, Esq., Hartshorne, formerly of Ohio, and, and of Ohio, and, and, and, is the owner of the tract.

Disease Among American Cattle Shipped to England. NEW YORK, January 31.—News that the British Government had prohibited the importation of live cattle from America has created considerable excitement among shippers of live stock and also among shipowners, several lines of steamers running from this and other American ports having made large contracts about for 1879. The *Evening Post* says: "During the Summer months last year some of the large steamers of the National Line were especially fitted up and wholly devoted to this business. The number of cattle shipped by that line alone last year numbered more than 60. The alleged decline of the English Government, we are officially informed. The present is the dullest time in the trade, but even now there are probably more than 1,000 head of cattle on the way to England. Two steamers sailed from Philadelphia Saturday for Liverpool yesterday, and Phillips sailed he had received word from his agent there of any attempt to prevent their landing. The British Consul at Boston, he said, had heard of any attempt on the part of the British Government to prevent the importation of American cattle."

WASHINGTON, January 31.—The British Minister has informed the Department of State that the plague prevalent in Bombay has been discovered in a cargo of cattle on the ship Ontario, from Portland. Her Majesty's Government are considering whether they can retain the United States in the enjoyment of Part 6 of the Fifth Schedule of the Act of 1878.

LIVERPOOL, January 31.—The Privy Council Department has received a cable dispatch from the future arrival of cattle from America. These engaged in the trade contend that unnecessary alarm has been created out of the Ontario case, and dispute the statement. The animals condemned suffered from pleuro-pneumonia. They are retained veterinary surgeons of high repute to act as a check upon the Privy Council Inspectors.

PUBLITZER is not a sign of wisdom; but the want of it always leaves room for a suspicion of folly.

THE MONITOR.

Catholic Family Weekly, containing the Latest and Most Reliable Ecclesiastical Intelligence.

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Editorial and Business Office, 549 Green Street.

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LATEST NEWS BY MAIL.

Distress in Ireland.

Scarcely a day passes which does not bring any proof of the existence of the distress which has overtaken the agricultural classes throughout the country. Lately we have published the Farmers' Clubs this is the most absorbing topic of discussion in the agricultural journals. We publish the monthly table. At no period since the famine years has such a large proportion of cultivation been felt. The distress is not confined to the poorer tenantry; it is a general one, and searching. It has already planged countless families into the direst distress. It is a fearful prospect, which, in many cases, it will cost many years of prosperity to repair. The Land Bill, with its provisions for authority that the farming classes throughout the country have laid in vain for years, is now being hurried into shape to keep themselves afloat, the rent is not forthcoming and by the rigorous nature of the law, of course even such poor expedients as these are perhaps beyond the reach of many. When it comes to the turn of the power classes we fear it will be too late to be of any practical benefit. In other huge excites is beginning to be feared as the outcome of the present calamity an exodus of all who can arrange "either the means of leaving the country, and some other means of getting them to do so. The outlook is, indeed, the darkest which has for many a year, and we regret to say that so far the facts do it seem to have taken that hold upon the public mind which their gravity demands. We hear of a hollow fund and a hollow fund there making a wise gesture of action in their rents; but these cases are confined, so far as we can ascertain, to the tenants of one landlord. The general movement in the country is one of hesitation, towards facing the realities. We therefore, think it high time to call the attention very emphatically to the Irish Press of all shades have expressed—

THE BAPTISM.

CHAPTER I

The Roman theatre had reached its last decline. The barbarians had never in the queen city of the world reached the height to which it had risen among the Greeks. Delighting in the sanguinary tragedies of war, the republic found inspired those horrible pictures that charmed the habitants of Rome. The comic muse, as portrayed in Terence and Plautus, was never popular; to amuse this populace of freedmen something more piquant than sacrificial was needed. Even in the time of the elder Cato, the people lostly hooted obscene farces, and they loved neither tragedy nor comedy; naval shows nor chariot races; they delighted in the sight of blood, thirsting from the wounds of gladiators, habituated to make a Roman holiday, or streaming from the mingled limbs of Christians.

Nero, after having terrified the Romans by his dramatic successes, as a rare holiday sport, decided their city to the flames; but his favorite amusement was to make flaming torches of the bodies of the Christians.

Set at the time of our legend, this scene, scenes of cruelty did not yet exist; yet the crowd, even then, rushed with eagerness to the circus whenever the faithful were to be delivered to wild beasts. They were no longer contented with having the holy martyrs torn by lions; but even while they were in chains they overwhelmed them with the most insulting revilings.

The Christians were happy in the midst of these persecutions, for God changed those abusive words into pearls and diamonds, and formed of them the starry diadems with which His glorified saints were crowned. But it was painful those holy ones far more than the torments of martyrdom, was to see the august ceremonies of their faith turned into ridicule; not alone by freedmen and slaves, but by the buffoons upon the stage.

No one was more successful in acting this foul part than Ardelion; hence he stood high in favor with the populace. His very appearance on the stage was sufficient to excite the wildest shouts of admiration from every tier of seats in the amphitheatre.

Ardelion possessed fine talents, and he had no equal in the art of provoking laughter. His consummate skill in parodying the Roscius; but he was much more learned.

On a certain day, the martyrdom of a band of Christians, in the public circus, was to be preluded by a farce, composed expressly to ridicule the mysteries of our holy religion. Ardelion, as usual, was to play the principal. But to write this farce it was necessary to know those mysteries; and this was not easy, for the faithful concealed with care their religious rites.

Among Ardelion's slaves was one called Tertia. He knew well that she was a Christian; her modesty and dignified conduct sufficiently distinguished her from other women of her condition; but he had hitherto failed to ignore her religion, on account of the edicts which would have obliged him to denounce her to the judges. He had several times sought to draw her into conversation on the subject; but Tertia, fearing some profanation, had always evaded his questions, and, without appearing ashamed of her faith, had baffled his curiosity by her prudence. Knowing well the constancy of the Christians, he felt assured that he could not obtain any information by threats or severity; he therefore resorted to duplicity and falsehood.

"Tertia," said he to the slave, "I have heard of the doctrines of the Christians; they appear to me to be beautiful, but I am not yet sufficiently acquainted with them. I do not know why, but I feel thoroughly impelled to embrace their faith. But can I not first receive further instructions? I fear, should I engage myself irrevocably, without a perfect understanding of the subject, to find myself pledged to absurd and impious doctrines."

"Our enemies, replied the slave, spread these reports to ruin us; you will find in our worship only what is good and pure. If your wish is sincere, I will present you to one learned men; and I am sure, when you know our belief, you will abhor the abominations of idolatry."

"Well, good Tertia, you will lead me to them; but will they not despise my profession?"

"We despise no one. The kingdom of heaven is open to all—to whomsoever inside to gain it."

"Will they not forbid me to appear on the stage?"

"When you have become a Christian you will regulate your own life; no one will constrain you."

"After all, if they should exact it, it would matter very little; I am tired offering myself every day to the laughter of the foolish crowd. But, then, if I visit your learned men, I shall be counted among their disciples. I value my fools, and I have no wish to lose my life."

"Baptism will free you from those fears. He who has been fortified by it, far from fearing death, desires and implores it."

"Yes, that is what I have often seen, and I cannot comprehend it. What, then, is this baptism, which has such power, and so completely changes the nature of men?"

"It is the first of our religious rites, by means of which we are transformed from children of darkness into children of light."

"Ah, it is doubtless some grand feast, where you are served with magic beverages and enchanted meats!"

"Oh, no! It consists only in pouring pure water on the head, and pronouncing the sacramental words."

"Cabalistic words! I supposed so; invocations to earth and hell."

"We invoke God alone. Earth and hell are the works of His hands; we are not permitted to invoke them. We are baptized in the name of the triune God—of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost."

"Another no other ceremonies?"

"Thus, and, thus only necessary one."

"What! is no more needed to transform men, and change the weak and timid timbered Lucius, as soon as they have shown a little water on my forehead, shall I become capable of braving every torture?"

"Yes, my child, your faith will ever waver, you could always strengthen and re-establish it by our other sacraments."

"But what are they? These secret, mysterious festivals—for which you are reproached!"

"The hatred of our enemies alone forces us to celebrate them in secret."

"Do you there drink rare wines which inspire your courage?"

"We drink a mysterious wine; but I am not free to reveal our mysteries. If you seek the truth, consult you shall learn all our doctrine."

"Let us wait a little while. To become a Christian, now-days, is to seek death. It is good to think twice."

"At least I beseech you not to abuse the confidence which, perhaps too lightly, I have reposed in you."

"Fear not, Tertia; I shall not betray you."

Yet, in spite of this promise, Tertia bitterly repented her indiscretion. She vaguely felt that some misfortune would come of it, and she was filled with sad forebodings which were soon realized.

She heard that a magnificent spectacle was to be represented in the circus; where Christians were to fight with wild beasts; and before their martyrdom Ardelion and other buffoons were to ridicule our religion. At this intelligence Tertia was overwhelmed with grief and remorse. Hastening to the venerable priest who had baptized her, she confessed her fault, with many tears; and following the good man's counsel, she fasted and prayed to expiate her guilt.

In baptism she had taken the name of Mary, and she now invoked with fervor the patron to whom she had been given, continuing her to intercede for ignorance, and teach her to repair the scandal caused by her involuntary error.

CHAPTER II.

It was on the eve of the day marked for the triumph of the saints. Amphitheatre, facing before a mirror of brass, was practicing his comic gestures, when Tertia entered his apartment, and, without listening a word, threw herself, bathed in tears, at his feet.

"What is the matter? impatiently exclaimed the actor. "If you have been guilty of a fault, be resigned to receive the punishment it merits."

"I have committed a great fault. Alas! would that I could repair it by submitting to any bodily injury whatever! Only listen to me, my master."

"Not now—not now! do you not see that I am engaged?"

"What I have to say to you cannot be delayed, and it concerns my salvation."

"The actor had neither heart nor soul, and his natural sensibility was increased by a willful hardening—a his conscience. But there was in the accents of Tertia's grief so profound, so real, that in spite of himself he pitied her. "Speak," said he, "but be quick; what do you want?"

"I implore you not to perform in derision our holy mysteries, and thus make me guilty of your sacrilege."

"Humph! And is that all you had to say to me?"

"Oh, my master, I entreat you."

"Why, you should be grateful to me for making your mysteries known. Perhaps, he continued mockingly, "I shall gain many proselytes."

"Alas! if you could but represent our faith in truth."

"Never fear; your God will be enchanted with the glory I shall throw around Him."

"Beware, my master: He is not deaf and powerless as your idols are. When His vengeance He is terrible. And to this hour no one has mocked Him without punishment."

"Ha, indeed! He has, then, become powerful since His death, for it is certain that He was not able to save His own life. Besides, what is there to fear? He will laugh at my jests, and if He is a wise God, He will know how to turn them to advantage."

"He has power to do so; but you will still be guilty of the blasphemous pronouncing. Oh, I beseech you, do not provoke Him! Remember this applause, which may cost you too dear. Your fame enough. God will reward you for this little sacrifice, and is recompense, he may even open your eyes and admit you among His children."

"Well, well, Tertia, that is enough for the present. Leave me and I will think over it."

Mary retired in despair; she passed the night in prayer, accusing herself, and implorine pardon of God.

When the hour arrived at which Ardelion, in his litter, was carried to the theatre, the slave placed herself in his path. She spoke no word, but by her attitude, her imploring look, the actor knew what she would have said. But the bitter bitterness passed on and he soon forgot his Christian slave and thought only of his part. Once, in looking back, he fancied he perceived in the distance a woman whose figure resembled Tertia's.

He entered the circus and hastened to his chamber, where the slaves rejoined him and aided in robing him.

Meanwhile Mary, urged by despair, became reckless of her life. She fled from her master's house, without knowing whither she was going. Guided, doubtless, by an instinct from on high, she arrived, in hurrying through the streets, at the house of the manager of the games.

A sudden resolution seized her, and entering, she addressed him:

"Sir, I, too, am a Christian, and I come to combat the wild beasts."

"Unhappy wretch, what fury leads you to destruction! Who are you?"

"I am a servant of Jesus Christ. Open the lists for me; that I, too, may win a crown with my brethren."

"Take back your words, else I cannot refuse your demand."

"Hesitate no longer! I have trampled under foot the orders of your Emperor, and despise the gods of the empire."

"Reflect a little longer. You are young; life is sweet. You may repent when it is too late.

"I have already reflected; and am now ready; I worship Jesus Christ, and Him only."

"Since you will die, you shall take the place of her who died last night. This will stop the people from murmuring about being cheated out of one of their victims, for the number will then be complete." So saying, he caused Mary to be led into the prison, where were already assembled the elect of God—those whom His mercy had selected to enter, that day, the kingdom of their Lord, and share the royalty of Christ.

Four victims were found in that dreary dungeon; Mary made the fifth. On entering, she saluted them.

"The Lord is with you! Blessed are ye, for ye shall always strengthen and re-establish it by our other sacraments."

"Yes, and your faith, should ever waver, you could always strengthen and re-establish it by our other sacraments."

"But what are they? These secret, mysterious festivals—for which you are reproached!"

"The hatred of our enemies alone forces us to celebrate them in secret."

"Do you there drink rare wines which inspire your courage?"

"We drink a mysterious wine; but I am not free to reveal our mysteries. If you seek the truth, consult you shall learn all our doctrine."

"Let us wait a little while. To become a Christian, now-days, is to seek death. It is good to think twice."

"At least I beseech you not to abuse the confidence which, perhaps too lightly, I

their eyes on their destined victims. Shouts and cries of savage joy saluted those weak saints. The wild beasts, in their cells, echoed the roars of human beings, as cruel and merciless as themselves. Mary trembled, but she lifted her heart in prayer.

After having, in this manner, presented them to the crowd, their executioners led them to the centre of the circus. Then the old man spoke to them:

"My children, we are blessed among men, that God has thought worthy to shed our blood for Him—who died for our sins. We trust not to our own strength. Pray the Lord to give us courage, and defend us from all weakness."

He began to recite the prayers of the Church, and, with lowered voices, the others followed him. At this moment, the confused sounds of the eager crowd were suddenly hushed, and all eyes were fixed upon the stage. Ardelion appeared, and a tumultuous burst of applause, from all parts of the theatre, saluted the favorite of the populace.

Around the sanded space which bore the name of arena, was erected an iron balustrade, too high to be cleared by beasts of prey in their most furious bounds. A wide gallery, pierced with several doors, separated the spectators from the arena. Beyond this gallery and overlooking it, the seats arose in regular terraces, forming an immense horse-shoe, the two ends of which touched the stage. The whole building was open to the sky.

The throne of the Emperor was prepared in the centre of the seats, opposite the stage. His gilded chair was placed upon a magnificent platform, covered with gold-embroidered purple cloth. On seats below the emperor were grouped his principal officers.

It was at the foot of this throne that the fatal blow was given, after their defeat, to those unfortunate gladiators whom the people, in their caprice, condemned to kill and be the well-known signal of turning down their thumbs, and here it was that the little band of christians stood.

Notwithstanding the immense dimensions of the circus, it scarcely sufficed to contain the eager and impatient crowd which throughout every terrace of seats in the amphitheatre, and there was not an empty place in the ranks of the consulars or patrcians. The martyrs remained standing in modest, but fearless attitudes, and they sustained with a holy courage the insulting jeers and mad jaunt frowns of the ferocious multitude. Conspicuous among the little group was their priest and leader Artius. He was an old man, and familiar with suffering. He had already undergone the apprenticeship for the combat, and the glorious scars of the tortures he had suffered were not yet healed; his body was maimed and bruised, but his soul was invincible. He confronted, with a calm countenance, the dreadful fate now approaching him—a fate which he had long desired and implored. Twelve others, who he had baptized, and who had shared the labors and fatigues of his ministry, had been condemned to share his triumph. Among They were still in the bloom of youth, and they would have regretted being called so soon from the vineyard of the Lord, were they not about to confess Him so gloriously before men. The fourth virgin had lost the most highly favored of God. A laborer called at the eleventh hour, he had been baptized on the eve of his martyrdom, and now he was to exchange the white robe of the catechumen for the empurpled garment of the martyr, with a higher dignity and the grace of heaven than his fervor and his innocence.

CHAPTER III.

The shouts of applause had died away. The crowd, panting and intoxicated with joy, awaited breathlessly the first accents of the omnium bonorum of Ardelion. When the slave, Mary, perceived her master, her head sunk on her bosom, and the tears slowly coursed down her cheeks. The great Artius, saw them, and fearing that her courage was failing, he gently exhorted her:

"Bride of Christ! raise thine eyes to what heaven, where thy spouse awaits thee; and in thy wedding garment, shalt thou sit at the marriage feast of the Lamb.

"My father," sobbed the penitent, "then she hast received the power to bind and loose, say, will He judge me worthy of a place at His table?"

"Fear not, my daughter; when thou shalt have passed thro second baptism, thou shalt appear before him pure as His angels, who have never sinned.

"I have dishonored His worship; I have given up His holy mysteries to opprobrium and mockery."

"Will God refuse these pardon when thou shalt have given him thy bloody proof of thy faithful love—when thou shalt have sought him through the gates of violent death! Behold the confidence which mamates thy brethren! Already have they forgotten this life. Already their souls, nearly loosed from these garments of flesh, enjoy, in anticipation, the rewards of martyrdom."

"They have no cause for remorse. They have not caused the profanation of our holy ceremonies."

"If thou hast done so, my daughter, it was not with intent to sin; thy thought was not of sacrilege, and God will not punish thee."

"No, no, I have not willfully sinned. I was deceived; I too easily believed a false word. I could not foresee the consequences."

"If thou hadst sold our holy mysteries, the diligence of our brethren could repair thy fault."

"Dost grant that my crime be no greater. All the insults which the actor, Ardelion, shall pour forth upon us, it is I—it is I who have taught them to him, it is I who betrayed to him the secrets of our august mysteries.

"Since he deceived thee by his hypocrisy, thou art not accountable for his impiety.

"I spoke without thought; I knew not what I was doing."

"Calm thyself, Mary, and wipe away thy tears, but the idolaters believe that thou repudiate. So long have we blasphemed their gods and ignominies that we care not for them. Are we not blessed when men spit upon us and revile us? Shall we heed the vain words of those jesters? Moreover, is the power of God limited? Can He not turn to His glory the blasphemies of His enemies?

A burst of laughter, from all sides of the amphitheatre, drowned their voices. The martyrs mechanically turned their eyes toward the stage.

Two actors were before the audience. One counterfeited the sacred functions of a priest. He wore the national costume of the Jews—a people always despised in Rome, and absolutely odious there since their last revolt and dispersion. The pagans affected to confound the faithful with the Hebrews, and surrounded both with the same ignominy. Hence the actor exaggerated to the utmost the squalor natural to the descendants of this unfortunate race. His robe was composed of many pieces of different colors, worn out and filthy, as if gathered from a kennel. A grotesque cap ornamented his head, and a tagboard hung on his breast. He walked barefooted, his face bent to the ground, casting to the right and left glowing, sidelong glances. He held in his hand an ill-shaped wooden cross. Ardelion was an hideous caricature of Christ. He wore a coarse toga, of the stuff used by the poorer classes. His head, feet and arms were bare.

If the stage, as it said, is the image of manners, it is but a false and lying mirror. It lies by exaggeration; it lies by caricature, it lies by calumny.

It was not the design of the actors to represent truly the belief and ceremonies of the early Christians. Degenerate as was this Roman mob, it would have been filled with surprise and admiration at the holy majesty of our faith. It was not so to turn Christianity into ridicule, in ancient times as well as at the Roman hour, the pagans had recourse to calumny and fiction. The actors boldly lent their imaginary principles and manners to the Christians, covering them with a ridicule for which no cause existed, in reality. But they united their jests to the triumph of the people. Then did the pagan Bacchanals on Attic ait, but whoever has read Aristophanes will know what must be the comedy of the world, and the vaunted civilization of the Athenian writers is now recognized only in the most immodest songs. The present impious farce was composed of the most obscene jests and allusions, accompanied by disgusting gestures. Omitting these features, which I should blush to reproduce, I give the following specimen:

"My fine fellow," cried the other buffoon, approaching Ardelion, "stop a moment and listen to me. Your fair pleases me. I never saw you before, and already I am interested in you. I should like to make your fortune. What is your trade?"

"I am a slave."

"Very good."

"No, it is not very good; it would be much better if I were a master."

"Well, I hope that you will give yourself to me. This meeting is fortunate for you, since I have the ear of the people. Would you like to become rich?"

"Much!"

"Would you like to possess more of gold than you ever dreamed of before?"

"Where can you get it?"

"Do you remember King Midas, who turned to gold everything he touched?"

"The man who had asses ears?"

"Well, I can perform the same wonder under your eyes. If I pronounce a certain word, this city and everything in it, even the sand in the streets and the filth in the gutters, will become fine gold."

"How?"

"By magic. You know we are all magicians.

"Don't you fear that your ears will grow longer?"

"I desire it; mine have been cut off, and ever since I have been making vows and prayers that they might grow again.

"What! you are a sorcerer, and yet you permitted your ears to be cropped!"

"Perchance! I swear to you that it was artifice my permission, and in spite of me, that it was done."

"It was at the repartee that the audience had uttered those shouts of laughter which so vex the Christians. Every one, in the wedding garment, shalt thou sit at the marriage feast of the Lamb.

"My father," sobbed the penitent, "then she hast received the power to bind and loose, say, will He judge me worthy of a place at His table?"

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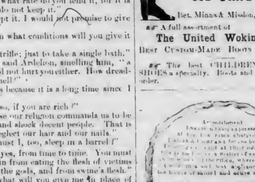

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CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.

ST. JUSTIN MARTYR.

JUN 1

St. Justin was born of heathen parents at Neapolis in Samaria, about the year 103. He was well educated, and gave himself to the study of philosophy, but always with one object, that he might learn the knowledge of God. He sought this knowledge among the various sects of philosophy, but always in vain, till at last God himself appeared the third which he had created that day, while Justin was walking by the seashore, meditating on the thought of God, and had pain not him and instructed him on the subject of his doubts; and when he had made Justin confess that the philosophers taught nothing certain about God, he told him of the sufferings of the ingenuous prophets, and of Jesus Christ whom they announced, and bade him seek light and understanding through prayer. The Scriptures and the martyrs of the Christian martyrs led Justin from the darkness of human reason to the light of faith. In his zeal for the faith he traveled to Greece, Egypt, and Italy, gaining many to Christ. At Rome he sealed his testimony with his blood, surrounded by his disciples. The prefect said to the prefect and to Justin, "that by dying you will enter heaven and be rewarded by God." "I do not think," was the saint's answer, "I know. Then, as now, there were many religious opinions, but only one certainty, the certainty of the Catholic faith. This certainty should be the measure of our conduct and our creed.

REFLECTION. We have received the gift of faith with little labor of our own. Earthly goods, of a value far inferior, we have obtained after long search, and lived in the pursuit of them with great anxiety and toil. Let us fear, as St. Justin did, the account we shall have to render for the gift of God.

INSTRUCTION.

THE SACRIFICE OF THE MASS

Besides the four principal ends for which Mass is offered, and of which we have just spoken, there is another very important one for which we offer it, and that is, to continue and represent the Sacrifice of Christ on the cross. In the Mass, Jesus Christ continues, perpetuates, and represents on our altars the Sacrifice which He once offered on Calvary. The Mass is a continuation of the sacrifice of the cross, because Victim of the Mass is the same as the Victim of the Cross. In both Sacrifices, Jesus Christ is the Victim and priests, officers; and the manner of offering is precisely the same, the only difference being in the manner of offering, which is bloody in the one, and unbloody in the other. The Mass is a continuation of that Sacrifice of the Cross.

The Mass is also "a memorial of the passion and death of our Lord," for Jesus Christ in the offering which He made, but supposed, instituted His Apostles, and that commission they in turn extended to the successors of the Apostles, of which He had done. He ordained that the Mass should be a commemorative sacrifice of the death of the Saviour. This Sacrificing accordingly offer daily, and by which we represent the Sacrifice of Christ on Calvary. The Mass is a commemoration of his sufferings, wounds, and death. Jesus Christ, for our sins, represented the sufferer to God, with the sufferings, wounds, and death of the Saviour. Every time we offer up to God the Mass, we represent

THE MONITOR.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THURSDAY ..... MAY 29

"Providence seems to have given in our days a special mission to the Catholic press. It is for it to preserve the principles of order and of the faith, where they still prevail, and to propagate them where they are not. Such is the difference here assigned then to be followed will—Larras, *Sur Paris* Page 11

THE PRESS—ITS USE AND ABUSE.—"Of such a precious instrument of good and evil as the press, it is easy to find the abuse and check the baneful influence. If, therefore, you wish to have an honest press, you must honest and generously support it—Abundance or Sacrifice

Most of the dioceses of previous possess a Catholic journal, generally the organ of one or more bishops. Make it a true friend, practically vote the salvation of lies, and is entitled to a corresponding friendly allegiance. Instead of making sacrifices there, we should rather encourage such Catholic journals as greatly contributing to the cause of truth. We take pleasure in echoing here the wise words of the Fathers of the second Plenary Council, may to this subject. "We cheerfully acknowledge that we believe the Catholic Press has rendered to religion, and to the disinterestedness with which, in most instances, it has been conducted, although yielding to political and sectarian influences, it has been for their honor. We exhort the Catholic editorship to extend to their brethren of the secular press the charity which they shall be treated by them, and to abstain from speaking of them, thus adverse. It is our duty to avoid ourselves of this style of making known the truths of our religion, and converting the min apprehensions which we generally perceive, and to "wed to them."—ABUNDANCE ALMANAC

The Jubilee.

On the subject of the Jubilee the "N. W. Chronicle" makes the following well-timed remark which is equally applicable to some of our own subscribers:

"It is presumed there is no Catholic who will not strive to obtain the indulgence of the Jubilee. In a time like this people are apt to scrutinize their conscience more care fully than usual. We would suggest to those of our subscribers who are in arrears—many of them for several years—whether it will not be well for them to settle these arrears before fulfilling the last of the conditions prescribed for the Jubilee. We owe it in charity to them to say that the neglect to pay an honest debt is a sin, and this alone will be an impediment to their gaining the Jubilee, no matter how exactly or well they may have complied with all the other conditions. A considerable number of former subscribers have been stricken from our subscription list on account of long unpaid arrears. We hold these still our debtors; and we hope they will fully consider the suggestion here made, and if they doubt our words to the effect of their continued neglect, let them consult their spiritual directors upon the subject.—*N. W. Chronicle.*

The School Trouble in Mallow.

There seems to be some reason to hope that the Mallow school dispute will end in a more amicable manner than some expected. A good priest there has stated publicly that it is not the laity who were consulted before the late changes. A public meeting was held in Dublin of gentlemen connected by the Christian Brothers, to protest against the attacks on that as at valuable body of men. The head of the Order in Dublin requested that the meeting might not be proceeded with, and he succeeded. No doubt the bishops will see their way to a settlement of the dispute.

The Dublin *Nation* says, in reference to the sermon of Archbishop Croke: "Public gratitude is due to his Grace, the Archbishop of Cashel, for the wise and timely address on the subject of education which he delivered a few days ago at the opening of a new convent school in the town of New Inn, county of Tipperary. On that subject the public mind has recently been much perturbed. Unfortunately, some misunderstanding which have raised the question whether some of the old landmarks of Catholic thought and feeling with reference to education were not about to be withdrawn from us, whether very much of the teaching on that subject given to the Irish people by their bishops and priests with especial earnestness and solemnity during the last twenty-five years was not about to be cast to the winds, and whether we were now to be required to accept a new set of ideas differing very materially from those heretofore impressed upon us under sanction of high and venerated authority. There can be no doubt about it—the action taken and the language used by some of the Mallow clergy in effecting the suppression of the 'Christian Brothers' schools in that town, and with a view to the introduction of the National Board system in their place, has caused many Irish Catholics to feel as if the solid ground was giving way under their feet. It told them that they had been living in a state of illusion, giving heed to words that had no meaning, accepting in simple good faith language that was not sincere, setting great value on a principle that was of small account, and fighting very hard in what was only a sham battle. Inevitably this state of things gave a shock to the hearts and troubled the consciences of many good Irishmen. After having been all their lives contending for the denominational principle in education, with their bishops and priests and the late Cardinal leading them in the struggle, they could hardly be expected to look with unconcern upon the operation which was being effected in Mallow, or to hear without surprise and with indifference the language by which it was defended. If like events were in progress in other parts of the country and similar pleas were being put forward, the condition of things would be extremely trying and painful; but, happily, there is reason to believe that the Mallow trouble is merely local, and that in other parts of the country the standard of denominational education still will be kept flying and be guarded by venerated and saintly hands. The address of the Archbishop of Cashel, which we publish in another column, goes upon the old lines in this important matter. It is in perfect harmony with the teaching on this subject which, coming from the highest authority, has sunk into the hearts of the Irish people, and it will have a quieting and reassuring effect on the public mind. In view of it, we can regard the action taken in Mallow as simply a lamentable local event, not likely to be repeated elsewhere, and that being, as we think, the matter it is suffered to drop out of view and pass from public resolution the better."

University of California.

The students of the State University, or rather some of them, seem bent on earning a rather unenviable reputation. Their escapades in Berkley and Oakland have, on more than one occasion, called for the interference of the Police. We now learn from a morning contemporary that, on account of the recent publication of a "Rogue" article of a vile character, President Le Conte and the Faculty have under consideration the expulsion of thirty-two sophomores. These amiable young gentlemen, in a weak attempt at being witty, became vulgarly personal and disgustingly obscene, and accordingly connected and distributed such a document as the University authorities feel to be a disgrace to all concerned. The whole class of '81 backs up the guilty offenders, and has the brazen effrontery to defy the faculty all of which unknown a peculiar state of morals and discipline. We may be thankful that in no Catholic College in the country is there a parallel for such a lamentable condition of affairs as appears to prevail in the petted University of California.

Yakoob Khan.

The new Amour of Afghanistan has concluded a treaty with the Angle-Indian Empire of such a nature as we ventured to describe or predict some months ago. Substantially, he is left master of the situation, the English carrying off merely the barren honors, as will be seen from our telegraphic summary. The independence of the country is not only acknowledged, but guaranteed, and for the concessions made a subsidy has been agreed on. This is a fit but somewhat ludicrous termination to the noisy bluster and brag with which Afghanistan was invaded. The British authorities, suspecting at the eleventh hour that their troops were in a trap as well as in a mass, suddenly found Yakoob Khan to be an excellent fellow, and now he is acknowledged as their arguest ally. *Mirabile dictu.*

Spiritualism and Fanaticism.

To judge by recent vagaries in the regions of spiritualism and religious fanaticism, one would be disposed to believe that the human mind in this country, is running to seed. The Superintendent of public schools in the metropolis of the United States, publishes a book on spiritualism, in which he gravely asserts, as the newspapers affirm, that he is in correspondence with the spirits of Shakspeare, Byron, and of other remarkable individuals, and even prints their communications. The two English poets just named, when in the flesh, wrote some splendid poetry, but, alas, how miserably deteriorated have they become in "the beyond," where, divested of human grossness, their effusions, one should think, would be divine. Their verses to Mr. Kiddle, on the contrary, are the veriest drivel; indeed, any postaster in the flesh could write better. But it is not with the spiritualistic poetry of Mr. Kiddle that after all we find most fault, or indeed any fault at all, for one man has as good a right to write bad poetry as another has to write good poetry. But Mr. Kiddle has all the public schools in New York under his management, and has the supervision of 120,000 children, and about 3,200 teachers, and it is to this fact that we would direct attention. Mr. Kiddle has been thirty-six years connected with the schools of New York. Efforts are now being made to remove him from his position, on account of his advocacy of spiritualism. And yet, has not the Superintendent of schools as good a right to be a spiritualist as the teachers of schools to be infidels and atheists? It is for the Christian parents of America to consider both these questions—to decide whether their children shall be inoculated with the dreamy, enervating phantasies of spiritualism, and the more horrid virus of infidelity, or whether their little ones shall imbibe the waters of life from the perennial, undefiled fountains of Christianity.

We would not overwhelm the unfortunate spiritualist with obloquy; the fault lies rather in the system that banishes religion from the schools. Such a perversion would be impossible among Catholics, for the energy propensities of our nature are checked and corrected by its teachings and the aid of the sacraments.

Another and more hideous phase of loose, undirected, private judgment in matters of religion is the unnatural Freeman tragedy. Charles F. Freeman, an honest farmer in Eastern Massachusetts, became, a short while ago, what is called a Second Adventist, that is, as we suppose, a believer in a second visible coming of the Saviour. He and the other Adventists were in the habit of holding religious meetings; they read the Bible; they commented on it; they had dreams and visions, as had the prophets of the Old Law, and every man was prophet and guide unto himself in religious affairs. At last, Freeman had a vision, in which he thought he was commanded by God to slay his daughter Edith, a favorite child four years old. It was to be in the manner of Abraham offering his son Isaac. He awaken in the middle of the night, and communicates to his wife what he has been commanded to do. The wife and mother, imbued with the notion that she and hers were favored by God, consents to the sacrifice even cheerfully. Freeman goes out into an outhouse and procures a butcher's knife, comes back and lifts little Edith out of her bed. The child wakes and smiles on her father. He lays her on a table, as on an altar, on which to perform the sacrifice. He lifts his hand with the butcher's knife in its grasp. He believes his hand is to be stayed by God, as was Abraham, but it was not, and then, to be obedient to God, he plunges the knife in the heart of his child. She utters one piercing scream and is dead—murdered by her own loving, affectionate father! He is arrested, he is not insane; he believes he would arise on the third day, but she did not, and then he lost all faith in God.

The recital is sickening, but it is not one to create indignation. Pity and sorrow are the feelings excited by this most tragic, most terrible and most unnatural murder.

Even the mother of Edith felt no sorrow at Edith's sacrifice, because she believed her daughter would rise again, and that her father, like Abraham would be found faithful. It was only when the child's resurrection was not realized, that the mother's instinct was aroused. Then she wept and was inconsolable. Alas, for the mother, and thrice alas for the slayer of his child! Let even his horror dull not shake the belief of many other members of the infatuated sect, who still regard the deed as a justifiable act of religion.

What is the remedy for all these evils and pernicious phantasies. It is, we answer, in the teachings of the Church of God—in the immutable, imperishable, infallible Catholic Church. Truth 'never changes; the Catholic Church is to-day the same as it was eighteen centuries ago; it has civilized and enlightened Europe, it has cemented and conserved the bonds of civil society; it has heralded wholesome truths and stimulated their progress; it has always combatted error; it is conservative of order and is the consistent opponent of the extravagant tendencies which inevitably result from the want of a fixed and solid foundation for religious belief. Others are taught by men or follow their own imaginations, but the Catholic is taught by God through the ministry of His Church, guided by the Holy Ghost, which Christ promised should abide with her until the consummation of ages.

Since writing the above the *New York Freeman's Journal* has come to hand with a very able article on this subject from the conclusion of which we take the following.

The enhancement, sharply felt in the infected region of Massachusetts, and that ought to be felt by all Protestants, is how to deal with these conspirators against the public peace according to the dictates of reason and common sense, without violating the very fundamental principle of Protestantism! Already this Bible expounding Freeman asks in his prison to have a Bible, and he "*even told it would be better for him to insist from reading the Scriptures*"!! And this on the coast, within a few miles of Plymouth rock!

The fundamental principle of Protestantism was laid down by Luther; and re-asserted by every one and out Protestant, is that "Nothing is to be held as necessary to salvation except what is revealed in the Bible, and *each believer* is the *sole judge* of the meaning of the Spirit, in the Bible!"

"I can't see," said Freeman, "any difference between my firm belief that God spoke to me, and the firm belief of others that they have been in personal communion with God!" Protestant religionists who sided with *Freeman* acknowledge they could not answer him! Nay, a certain Protestant feeling seems ready to shield this monster. In the *Sun* of the 11th inst., pursuing its inquiries at the scene of action, it is said:

"The Attorney-General and the District-Attorney have received verbal and written communications from responsible persons, whose names no one must be presumed to be his religious belief. Nobody defends the acts of Freeman, but there are a dozen lawyers in Boston and more outside who are ready to defend him and his friends, not on the ground of insanity, but on the broader question of whether a man who does an act under an honest conscientious belief that his duty to God requires it, is amenable to human law.

"The Second Adventists have decided to defend themselves on this ground. They have excepted arrests since Monday. They hold a secret meeting on Tuesday or Wednesday, and, it is understood, agreed that they would admit that little Edith had not been resurrected, that Freeman was mistaken and so were they in believing that God called on him to sacrifice his daughter, but that believing it at the time they did, they cannot be held responsible.

* * * *

"The District-Attorney says that he already is confident that at Freeman's trial the whole question of whether the belief in supernatural religion is a delusion or not will be entered into."

But the officers of the law, in Barnstable, and in Massachusetts, have another entertainment. They are given distinctly to understand that a strong and resolute organization has been effected in the region in and around Pocasset, resolved that, "if this nest isn't broken up at once by the authorities, we shall break it up ourselves." And the officers of the law know that what is threatened, is ready to be done. The mob would be lawless, and no doubt, fistal.

But the descendants of the Puritans, in the close neighborhood of Plymouth rock, are brought to the sorry pass that, if they act up to their long-time professions of liberty, they must live mixed up with a gang of fanatical thugs, whose "conscientious scourgerism," lead them to commit the most unnatural murders; or find escape from this intolerable condition by sinking at lawless, and excessive violence, at the hands of a mob.

It is the unanimous judgment of the gentlemen who have examined, that Freeman is insane, and the legal sense of the word. He knew he was committing a crime; and incurring the penalty. In other ages, when fanatics made their false tenets practical in attacks on life and property, though quoting the open Bible in defense of their crimes, as the Waldenses did in the Twelfth Century, and the fighting Anabaptists in the Sixteenth, States, and Civil Rulers, threatened in their existence and their peace, have, in a lawful manner, closed their countries of those that would not obey the laws.

We commend their example to the people of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, in place of either foregiving the place of special imprecation as yearning murder, or suffering the disgrace of getting rid of what is intolerable, by the lawless violence of a mob.

The "New York Nation" on "Peaceful Revolutions."

There appears to be continued confusion in the minds of some Republican papers about the late attempt at "revolution" in Washington. The *Evening Post* insinuates that although it may be true that the Democrats did not contemplate an armed revolution, they did contemplate "a peaceful revolution," which also was dangerous. We must point out to this esteemed contemporary that a "peaceful revolution" is never dangerous, because no such thing can happen or ever has happened in a free country without the consent of the great majority of the people. In fact, the United States Constitution itself provides for "peaceful revolution" by amendment. In this way the President might not only be stripped of his vetoes, but impeached by the Republican papers. The horrors of a "peaceful revolution" are, therefore, the figments of the esteemed contemporary's own imagination.

"The Monitor" and the "Call."

SAN FRANCISCO, May 24, 1879.

EDITOR OF THE MONITOR.—Your just censures of the *S. F. Daily Morning Call* for its slanders and misrepresentations of Catholicity in the last issue of THE MONITOR, has somewhat awakened its sensibility, and it strives to creep out of the dilemma into which the unenviable notoriety of your most opportune and richly merited strictures has placed, by its publication in this day's issue, in the following brief, but pungent paragraph:

A Complaint.

Our attention has been called by a newspaper contemporary to some letters published in the journal, written in Paris, France, signed "Flaneur." The correspondent has furnished letters for *The Call* during the past ten or twelve years, and they have been generally approved and read with interest. In his last letter there are grave objectionable matters as shall cease to publish them, and cannot be to furnish a journal which is acceptable to all classes.

We are thankful to the *Call* for even so much as this small pecuniary installment of justice to us Catholics, even though it does happen to be promised to us only at the eleventh hour of its journalistic existence.

I am inclined to the opinion that its promised reformation in this respect is due to the apprehension occasioned by the dread of losing a portion of that silver lining which fringes the horizon of its circulation, and fattens its coffers with the golden dew drops of precious "Ads," than to the sense of manly honor becoming a real true gentleman, or the spirit of fair dealing that forms the most precious jewel in the noble character of the truly honorable, conscientious and liberal minded man. J. B.

Good Words Always Good.

EDITOR MONITOR:—The admirable story published in your last issue, under the title, "Ave Maria," so delighted me that I called a friend's attention to it. I may *par parenthese* remark that, though he is a lover of literature and capable of appreciating its beauties, his life has for some years been of the worldly order. He, however, has just told me a story which, though short, is quite as remarkable as the one above referred to. The paper set him thinking, and evidently produced a deep impression. He says that, in the middle of the night, he woke up, and found himself murmuring: *Ave Maria, Beffisiam Percatorum, ora pro me!* Before six o'clock next morning he was at one of our city churches; before seven he had gone to confession, and before eight had become a tee-totaller. I give the facts without comment, further than to state that his early days, when the practice of piety was habitual, were virtually recalled by Rev. Father Grat-ham's story; and that, if a moral may be drawn from the circumstances, the advantages of virtuous training in youth cannot be over-estimated. If my friend had not had such training, the words *Ave Maria* would have fallen on leaden ears. J.

Bismark and Protection.

The *Dublin Freeman* says that "No great measure of success has as yet attended the the attempt of Prince Bismark to get his protective plans legalized. On the contrary, the farther the discussion proceeds the more formidable appear to be the obstacles which present themselves to the realization of the scheme. Thursday's debate over the matter appears to have resulted in one of the hottest scenes which the Reichstag has ever witnessed. Herr Laaker, the leader of Bismark's former political friends, the the National Liberals, entered into a criticism of the proposals, in the course of which he gave their author one of the severest Parliamentary manglings administered by any politician to another since the fam. ous recorrities between O'Connell and Peel, the statesman now known as Lord Beaconsfield. He charged the prince with using misleading and illusory figures, and with fomenting a dangerous agricultural agitation throughout the country. His mark is more habituated to giving buffets than to the reception of them and he seems to have felt the hard knocks delivered by Herr Laaker very keenly. He was almost pathetic indeed in his tone, this man of iron, and, when he found himself thus unmercifully baited by his former friend and ally, Herr Laaker, he cried out, "Gentlemen, I am though a maker of laws, an anarchist as to the existence of many of the laws which he had helped to put on the statute-book, and this seems to have have "rankled very bitterly in Bismark's mind. While pleading the impossibility of his knowing all the laws of the country, the Prince submitted that it was hardly conducive to the dignity of the country that the person who conducted its affairs should be so mercilessly keel-hauled over his ignorance as to its laws, that the laws of polecteism, if nothing else, should have saved him from this indignity. There is something at most mandlin in this *ad misericordiam* appeal of the deviser of Konnigratz and Sadan. *Quantum mutatus ab illo Hector!* Can it be the same Bismark, we are asking, who only a few months ago cowed the old fogies of the German Diet and laughed boisterously, at the pretensions of the most pompous statesmen of his time? The Bismark of diplomacy has not yet fallen from his high estate, indeed, when he can be "belied and cudgel" by every mere member of rhetoric in the German Parliment But as it is. So passes away the glory and the power of this ovanisscent world."

A Grateful Acknowledgment by the "London Weekly Register."

It has been and that the reluctance to incur and bear a debt of gratitude just begounted among the dodging politicians of base and narrow minds, and certain it is that the hearts richest in generosity are always by their own showing so deep in that most honorable debt as to be perpetually in and out of it, and incurring the penalty. Nations have their debts of gratitude too, as well as individuals; and by the same paradox the measure of their wealth of character is their readiness to be deep in debt. Just as the years of astanding liability are not counted the day before, but the waited to count the wealth of our half-century of political freedom and justice, until we could reckon on fulfilling that promise unfulfilled, even to their last day, fifty ment after, their full measure is run, we have years of deep indebtedness from the Catholics of England to Catholic Ireland. Not that we owe them any thing that can ever be paid, but that we never here, but from the ... ment of our debt, a benediction which ... disability to give the highest ... ing, affection is a debt ... to be for Catholic emancipation ... ish Church Establishment has fallen to the ground like a house built on sand, for Ireland has no Church to pull it down. The Irish Church is partly amended, though they are still demanding a far wider and more just amendment; the Catholic schools have been in some way thought of by the Government. When shall we get a hearing for the burning question of Catholic University education in Ireland. Silence has been cried against it for the present, but let the Catholics of England join with those of Ireland in protesting against the disastrous system of giving a hearing. Is it a refusal which has been most keenly felt by the Irish people, for they have kept in these later days their birthright of the early centuries, their rich double inheritance, which no amount of suffering or poverty has forced from their lips, the love of religion and the love of learning. Once these schools were the teachers of Europe, before there was a Saxon monarch to found Oxford. To-day they are craving at the hands of the Government that high education which ought to be regarded, not as a gift but as a right, for any Christian. Canada has its Catholic University, Sydney and Melbourne have theirs. But to Ireland is refused what has been given to the Colonies. Let us say, one and all, that we will take the grievance at heart; that a large part of our prayers shall be in common interest here, and in one openly-expressed Catholic sympathy. Ireland has refused a Protestant University, and refused a mixed University, she will have it Catholic, or she will have none. There is something admirable, there is the ring of the first ages in that nineteenth century protest for learning and a religion. Let no English Catholic turn away from the question, and say that it does not concern him. There is not one amongst us that is not deeply indebted to Ireland. She gave England the Emancipation of 1829. In common gratitude let the Catholics of England prove her that they will take to heart this question of the University Charter; that they will, in sympathy, in word, and in deed, labor for that Emancipation on Irish soil—the unfettering of Catholic higher education by a University charter, the setting free of the Catholic Irishman to stand on a level with his fellow countrymen in the culture of the mind—aims at present the latter by a strange, almost, yet privileged beyond him, because they belong not to the Church of the nation, but to a State creed, but to a Disestablished Church.

The Future of Catholic Countries.

The actual condition of France suggests the serious question as to the future of the Catholic countries of Europe. Will France once more rise up as a truly Catholic nation and bring forth fruits worthy of the periods of her just glorious history? Is that country, which has undoubtedly played a conspicuous part in the moulding of Catholicity in our day on the road to rehabilitation, or decay? These are questions not only of interest to those whom they more intimately concern, but to the Catholic commonwealth. We shall answer them? None but a prophet. We believe, however, that such questions may be occasionally considered with profit, apart from all pretensions to prophecy, or presumptuous forebodings.

The one object all sincere men have in view is to ascertain as far as possible the chief causes actually at work producing the infidelity and materialism which threaten to engulf not France only, but all Europe. Men of piety and learning are placing before the eyes of the Catholic world such special causes of these great evils as appear to them individually the most important to be investigated. It is perfectly certain that the bulk of the fearful evils which beset the whole of European society, may be traced back to one long-standing, existing cause, viz, civil laws in direct opposition to the laws of God and of His Church. And if many of these civil laws must be looked upon as the great barrier to the effective action of the Church's mission, the direct practical remedy would be the repeal of such laws and the substitution of others in harmony with the laws of God and of His Church. Now the only object in advancing a proposition, the truth of which cannot possibly have any other motive than the good of hearty devotion to the Church, and, necessarily, implied in the very word, devotion to the Holy See. But in this first instance the secret spark. The people do not form the legislator, it is the legislator that helps to mould the people. It was for doubt the internal conversion of this truth which caused every saintly prince in Christian Europe to entertain what the world would call such extravagant ideas of his personal responsibilities. The estimate of them formed by these Catholic rulers was not, we believe, the correct one, and this estimate is applicable in its degree to every Catholic legitimately in possession of influence.

It is each individual Catholic who will have to answer for the measure of his opportunities and capabilities, for what the Church, was incapacitated from doing in consequence of his apathy and neglect.—E. O'H., in *Catholic Progress.*

Annual School Examinations.

We request the Principals of the various Institutions to complete the list as soon as possible.

SACRED HEART COLLEGE.—Commencement, Friday, May 30, at 7½ P. M.

OUR LADY OF MERCY'S SCHOOL, Cor. First and Second Streets.—Closing Exercises, Wednesday, May 28th, at 9½ o'clock A. M.

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GENERAL CATHOLIC NEWS.

CALENDAR.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING JUNE 7.

1 Sunday—Pentecost Sunday.
Monday—Of the Octave.
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Wednesday—Of the Octave.
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Saturday—Ember day, Fast and Abstinence.

The Pope and the French Pilgrims.

On Friday, the 16th inst., Pope Leo XIII received in special audience at the Vatican the pilgrims of French pilgrims who had arrived in Rome to visit the Holy Father and the sacred places of the Eternal City. His Holiness received the pilgrims with great kindness and affection, and had around him at the reception the Cardinals Secretary of State, Monsignor Jacobini, Prefect of the Congregation of Rites, Bishop Pecci, Bishop Bilio, and the Prelates of the Roman Curia, and many others of the Roman Prelates. After a few introductory words the address says:

"On the eve of the 25th anniversary of the definition of the Immaculate Conception it is pleasant for the Christian to contemplate the immense glare wherein it has pronounced that great Catholic dogma, and to unite their prayers with the prayers of reparation and of love, which at this moment are going up from this city to towards the throne of the Mother of God. Many pilgrims have come from the Transpyrenean Cities of Rome. We ask her to render our country worthy of its mission to lead the crusade of peoples to Roman unity—to realize the ardent desire of our Holy Father, who has so dear to the Church and to its children their teacher and their guide. The address concludes with an earnest appeal for the blessing of the Sovereign Pontiff, and with an assurance that the children of France are ready to shed their blood in defence of the Church and the Pope.

The Pope replied in fellows, speaking in French: "It is with the liveliest satisfaction that I see so numerous a pilgrimage from the land of that generous French nation, whose glories and whose sufferings have been always so dear to me, to stand up with these of the Church and the Roman Pontiffs. We thank you for the sentiments of respect, devotion, and unalterable fidelity towards the Chair of St. Peter and towards us. Your pilgrimage is full of that paternal good will which attaches Us to you—a good will which, We are happy to be able to confess, is only the just reward of the zeal and the fidelity which you never cease to dedicate to the service of God, which have brought you to Rome now for the eighth time, and which are deserving of all praise. You, most certainly, worthy of all praise, for that zeal and that activity show themselves to be accompanied with an absolute submission to the authority of the Church in an age when the breath of insubordination, to every authority is producing so many victims, and carrying such ruin throughout the world, and is multiplying the subterranean fires of a hell. That zeal and that activity are furthermore truly salutary, for the nation to denounce, and endeavor to overthrow, that diabolical system which is gradually and secretly as possible pursuing its course for the purpose of starving out all Christian life. A living example of this double action may be pointed to in France in the person of the Count Albert de Mun. He has in the first place infused into the Workmen's Catholic Association the true Christian spirit, and, secondly, he has raised his voice in the Legislature in a way and at a time that denotes the heroic virtue of courage. Should it be asserted that good men of high social position cannot attain to place and power enabling them to raise their voices against anti-Christian legislation, and that the first step to be taken must be to lower the masses, or those classes which alone can confer upon them legislative power, it might to be borne in mind, whilst admitting the difficulty, that the "sacred fire" must be communicated from the upper to the humbler class, though possibly at the expense of time and enormous self-sacrifice. The masses can receive, but do not, as a rule, kindle the first instance the sacred spark. The people do not form the legislator, it is the legislator that helps to mould the people. It was for doubt the internal conversion of this truth which caused every saintly prince in Christian Europe to entertain what the world would call such extravagant ideas of his personal responsibilities. The estimate of them formed by these Catholic rulers was not, we believe, the correct one, and this estimate is applicable in its degree to every Catholic legitimately in possession of influence.

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Knight of St. Patrick Installation of Officers.

On Monday evening, at Charter Oak Hall, the newly-elected officers of the Knights of St. Patrick were duly installed into their respective offices, after which a beautiful repast was spread, to which full justice was done by the eighty or twenty members present. Appropriate toasts to the outgoing officers, and to other members were offered and responded to. Excellent music enlivened the proceedings. Chief Justice Sullivan presided, and Vice-Presidents, Mr. Ubas, A. Hinton and Dr. John F. Gibbons. We predict for the Society a prosperous career.

The Forgetfulness of People.

The Oxford Professor who, to avoid the wind when taking snuff, turned around, but forgot to turn back, and walked six miles into the country was no more forgetful than those who still use Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pills, are sugar-coated, and little larger than seeds, are a positive and reliable cathartic, correcting all irregularities of stomach, liver and bowels. Sold by druggists.

A Distinguished Member of Congress.

Hon. Wm. D. Kelly, who had suffered for years from Chronic Catarrh, accompanied by an almost fatal effusion of blood, was induced to try "Compound Oxygen" for relief, and the benefit received was so great that in a letter to the inventors he says: "You are authorized to give any degree of publicity to my assertion that the use of your gas at intervals has so far restored my health that I am well conscious of having discharged my blood for more than a year, and that my cough, the severity of which made me frequent object of sympathy, has disappeared. My experience under your treatment has convinced me that a future dispensatory will be complete that does not include the Compound Oxygen, by inhalation or otherwise, of your agent, or its equivalent, to the sick, the dizzy, the nervous or other causes, as I was, unable to meditate strongly of some child entrusted to make into their system in healthful vigor. Thanking you for renewed health, strength, and the hope of a comfortable old age, I remain your grateful friend." Our "Treatise on Compound Oxygen," with Reports of Cures, Free. Address DR. STARKEY & PALEN, 1112 Girard Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

OUR SAN FRANCISCO CURES are a rule, have the complexion, but there are people who think enough is in my that that beauty is due to Dickey's Cream de Lis. The blooms imparted by Cream de Lis is very natural.

BERKELEY HOTEL.—Corner Dwight and Shattuck, one who was dead for 20 years. Send stamp for particulars. Jas. Gammon, Lock Box, 300, Cortlandt, N. Y.

New Advertisements.

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MR. G. W. HOLMAN.

Dear Sir—Have generally sold drugs for a period of two months the effects of "Holman's Ague and Liver Pad." I can just now hundred cases under my knowledge and observation, and I have no hesitancy in recommending them as a sure and speedy cure in all cases of ague, biliousness and indigestion. In cases of enlarged and indurated spleen, they are par excellence. I have never known of bad sores and blisters to occur, and that I attribute to extreme cleanliness. Yours, etc., J. M. BOYLE, M. D.

Sold by all druggists. Depot for Holman's Ague and Liver Pad, 10 Battery St., S. F.

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IRISH COUNTY NEWS.

LEINSTER.

Dublin.

It is expected that the new swivel bridge over the river Liffey, at the Custom House will be opened for traffic on the 15th of August next. On the same date the lateral wings of Carlisle Bridge will be opened, and the contractor will then proceed with the centre of the structure. The entire work is to be completed by the 10th of August, 1890.

The *Irish Times* of August 30th, says:—Irish flockmasters had better look to their laurels, or our irreparable American cousin will cut the ground completely away from under their feet. Yesterday the City of Dublin Company's steamship Mullingar, from Liverpool, brought to this port 548 American sheep, which had recently been landed in the Mersey, and after the necessary examination re-shipped to Dublin. They were consigned to a city flesher, and but for the fact that their fleeces were somewhat soiled, they appeared nothing the worse of their transatlantic voyage. They were not of a weighty class, and looked like a mixture of Leicesters and mountain raised animals. They were, of course, inspected in Liverpool, and so far as our portal shall were concerned they had nothing further in this way to do with them. The novelty of the importation created considerable curiosity on the part of those who witnessed their debarkation.

According to the returns obtained by the Royal Irish Constabulary and the Metropolitan Police, who acted as enumerators at the several Irish seaports, the number of emigrants who left the ports of Ireland during the quarter ended the 31st of March last, amounted to 6,502—3,780 males and 2,722 females—being 1,116 less than the number who emigrated during the corresponding quarter of 1888, and 3,400 under the average number for the first quarter of the ten years of 1879-88.

Wexford.

The Wexford water works are fast drawing to a completion. Nearly all the pipes are laid in the streets, and all parties are supporting the project.

Louth.

His Grace the Most Rev. Dr. McGettigan, has appointed the Rev. Thomas McVarry, C. C. to the pastoral charge of Carlingford, rendered vacant by the death of the Rev. John Campbell, P. P. Father McVarry has been a curate in Carlingford for the last ten years.

The Very Rev. P. V. Meadhe, O. P., died rather suddenly in the Dominican Priory, Drogheda, on May 24. He was born in the year 1820, and was ordained by the Primate Patrarch of Lisbon in 1843. He labored for very many years in the old Dominican church in Linenhall street, Drogheda. To build a new and fitting church was the great aim and object of Father Meadhe's closing years, and right well and nobly has that object been accomplished.

Meath.

A short time ago a memorial was presented by a few of the inhabitants of Laytown and its vicinity to the Most Rev. Dr. McEvilly, Bishop of Meath, requesting that the holy sacrifice of the Mass might be celebrated on every Sunday and holiday during the year in the church of the Sacred Heart at Laytown. Dr. McEvilly has replied to the effect that the church was built principally to accommodate the summer visitors, and that the people of the locality, with but few exceptions, contributed nothing to its erection. Though willing to overlook all these matters, he could not shut his eyes to the fact that the building is not yet the property of the Church of Meath, there being a mortgage debt upon it to the amount of £270. When this amount is paid off he will be happy to entertain any reasonable request.

MUNSTER.

Kerry.

Mr. Peter O'Leary, who is staying on a visit with a friend in Kerry, attended the meeting of the Kerry Tenants' Defence Association, on April 26th, and made some observations on the land question. The action he proposes is to give the landlords 22 years' purchase of their incomes, and let the tenants in possession in perpetuity. He recommended improved organization and the formation of clubs in every district throughout the country.

Tipperary.

The consecration of the new Roman Catholic Cathedral, Thurles, will take place in June.

An interesting experiment is about to be tried in Clonmel. A company has been formed there for the purpose of establishing refreshment rooms for the people, where good viands, tea, coffee, and wines may be had at moderate cost. The prospectus of the company has been issued, and the names of the provisional committee which appear on it are a good and sure guarantee for its successful initiation. The capital required is a modest sum enough—only £4,000 in 2,000 shares of 10s. each. In order to carry out the objects of the company central and spacious premises are to be looked for in the town of Clonmel, and when these have been obtained the work of getting them up will be a matter of little time. It is intended that nothing save the direct business for which the company was started shall be ventured upon—no public meetings, lectures, or transactions of that sort are allowed to take place in the refreshment room; but it is contemplated to establish a reading room in connection with them as speedily as practicable.

Limerick.

The following promotions have been made by the Most Rev. Dr. Butler:—Rev. W. Connery, P. P., Ardpatrick, has been transferred to Effin, vacant by the death of Rev. P. Ryan; the Rev. Dr. McEniry, P. P. The Rev. John Carrick, P. P., Rosmahil, has been transferred to Ardpatrick, the Rev. John Fitzgerald, C. C., has been appointed P. P. of Stonehall.

On April 26th the Archbishop of Cashel received the vows of the following young ladies who have entered the Dean Convent: Miss Ryan, of Glenroche, in religion Sister Mary Joseph; Miss Madden, of Limerick, in religion Sister Mary Aquin, sister of the Rev. Thomas Madden, C. C.

ULSTER

Antrim.

After being out about seventeen weeks the iron workers employed in the Belfast mills and factories have returned to work at the old rate of wages. A new committee was appointed by the men, who, after carefully considering the whole subject, advised the men to accept the terms proposed by the employers. The result has been that a number of the iron workers returned to work. The managers of the establishments promised that as soon as time improve the wages of the men will again be increased.

On April 24th, an iron screw steamer was launched from the ship-building yard of Messrs. Harland & Wolff, Queen's Island. The vessel, which received the name of the *Mohawan*, was built to the order of the Anastic Steamship Company, and is the fourth of a fleet of sister ships constructed on the Queen's Island for the same owners.

Down.

On April 30th three young men went to Lowry's Lake, Armagh—the lake that supplies the town with water for the purpose of fishing. They tried to get across to one of the islands with the assistance of a rope which they had used in a straw. It gave way and they were thrown into the water, and one young man, aged 19 years, named Villiers, was drowned.

Fermanagh.

On April 24th, a young lad named Flavin, aged about fourteen years, who was in the employment of Messrs. McNeill & Co., of the steel mill, Enniskillen, was ordered to remove some sawdust under the machinery in the mill, and while stooping at the work the machinery, was set in motion, and one of the saws coming in contact with his hip laceated it very much, the sound extending to the spine. His escape from death appeared to have been miraculous. He was carried to the County Infirmary, where he at present remains under medical care.

Cavan.

The Cavan Board of Guardians have unanimously adopted a petition sent them from the Monaghan Union, in favor of compelling every description of property liable to income tax to contribute to the relief of the distributed poor.

On May 1st, a deputation, consisting of Messrs. John Gannon, J. D., Chairman of Cavan Town Commissioners, Philip Smith, Rathariskin, and James Brady, C. E., Cavan, waited by appointment on the directors of the Great Northern Railway, at Belfast, for the purpose of presenting a memorial in favor of a roadside station being placed at Butlersbridge, village, three miles from Cavan. The directors promised to consider the matter, and have it carried out, provided it would repay the cost incurred.

On Sunday, April 27th, in the Cathedral, Cavan, Rev. Patrick Gilchrist was ordained priest, by Most Rev. Dr. Conaty. Very Rev. James Dolan, President St. Patricks, and Rev. Hugh Brady, Professor, ditto, were the attendant priests.

Donegal.

The prolonged litigation which it was thought would arise out of the will of the late Earl of Leitrim is practically at an end. The Earl, who left an estate of £20,000 a year, willed it away from his heir, the present Earl, and to his kinsmen, Col. Clements. The new Earl took the preliminary steps for disputing the will, but it is said that an amicable arrangement, under which the Earl will get about £10,000 a year, has closed the dispute.

Rev. O. Logue has been appointed by the Propaganda to the See of Raphoe. Father Logue is the well known Professor of Theology in Maynooth College.

CONNAUGHT.

Galway.

On April 29th, at the Convent of the Sisters of Mercy, Clifden, the most solemn and edifying ceremonies of profession and reception took place. The young ladies who were professed on the interesting occasion were Miss Ellen Hughes (in religion Sister Mary Clare), daughter of Mrs. Mary Hughes, Castlebar; and Miss Freely, Roscommon (in religion Sister Mary Agatha). The young lady who was received a Miss Annie Lee, Second daughter of Mr. Edward Lee, Galway. Sister Mary Clare is the third of her daughters whom Mrs. Hughes had the great happiness of seeing enter the cloister. They are all in Clifden Convent.

Mayo.

Patrick O'Rourke, Esq., accompanied by his solicitor, Mr. William Keating Clay, of Rutland-square, Dublin, entered into possession of the 'Old Castle estate, in the county of Mayo, as heir-at-law of his late brother, Alderman Hugh O'Rourke, on April 22d, and was warmly received by the tenantry.

There was recently on view in the yarn stores of Messrs. John Preston & Co., Belfast, a remarkable sample of flax, which has been grown this year in Ireland. It is about four feet in length, is blue-bloomed and bushel, and has a very strong, healthy stalk. This flax, which appears a sample of a field of two and a half acres at present on foot in the county Mayo, was sown at the usual time for wheat sowing.

The May fair of Ballina which is as a rule looked up to by the farmers of Mayo as a guide to the fairs of the season came off on May 1st. The show of cattle was as large if not larger than usual. The attendance of buyers fell far short for the supply, and those who put in an appearance bought cautiously. The graziers tried in vain to get what would recoup them for the winter's feeding. The sheep fair was thinly supplied, and the prices were slack, less for sheep in forward condition. Store hoggets of a superior description brought from 40s. to 45s. each. The horse fair was pretty largely attended, but very few nags exchanged owners. Milk cows were very scarce and dear. Yearling calves and stone heifers were in fair request, up to a class that would realise £10 each, value for £15 and upwards, sold fully 10s. per head under last year's prices. Hoggets were fully 10s. per head under last year's quotations.

Surgeon Major Bourke has given an abatement in the rent of from 15 to 30 per cent. to the tenants on his estate near Irishtown. Major Wilson Bertlesby has also signified his intention to reduce his rents, but to what extent has not yet been ascertained. The tenants on Mr. Murphy's estate have, as a mass, served notice of surrender, and intend acting upon it if a substantial reduction be not at once made, and the tenantry on neighboring estates intend to follow this example. Mr. Nolan Farrell has reduced the rents of the lands of Castlecarra by 25 per cent.

Sligo.

A special meeting of the Sligo corporation was held, on April 30th, for the purpose of considering the distranchisement of Sligo, and the necessity for some steps to be taken for securing a supply of pure water for the town of Sligo. Alexander Gilmore, Esq., J. P., Mayor presided. On the proposition of Councillor Cullery, seconded by Alderman Mcehill, a resolution was passed appointing a committee to prepare a petition to Parliament, to which was to be attached the corporate seal, asking that Sligo should be re-enfranchised. Councillors Nolan and Wood were at first opposed to the proposition, as they considered Sligo was better off and quieter without elections. However, they withdrew their objection. Councillor Scelley said that the Mayor deserved the thanks of the council for bringing the matter forward. A long discussion took place regarding the long fallout of introduction of a supply of water to the town. Councillors Cullery and Crawford proposed and seconded a resolution that a committee be appointed to get samples of Lough Gill and Kilsellagh waters, and to have them analyzed at private cost, pledging themselves to adopt the Kilsellagh scheme if it was found the most suitable. Alderman Reid proposed an amendment that the Kilsellagh scheme had been proved to be the best, and that it should be adopted and got through Parliament. The amendment was lost by a majority of 5 to 3 votes, and the original resolution was lost by one vote that of the Mayor.

Girl's High School, San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 21, 1879.

REV. EDITOR:—Yesterday afternoon, accepting a polite invitation from one of the graduates of the Normal class of the San Francisco Girls' High School to be present at the Commencement exercises, I found myself, though behind time, in the midst of a respectable audience, listening with a degree of attention commensurate with the importance of the occasion, and, if from many points of view, this department of the public school system bears relationship to your readers as Catholics interested in the great subject of popular education, I venture to send you a report of my observations and reflections. "Let their own works praise them in the gates." The programme consisted of twelve select readings, two "original" poems, and eight essays presumed also to be original.

When I entered Miss Ella E. Simson was reading her essay on "Water." This was followed by Miss Harper's essay—"The Story of a Flower," particularly the latter, were pure, sweet efforts of youthful minds gifted with the poet's imaginative talent. Fannie Weatherlige, under the title of "Milestone," was the only one of the class who made any reference to history ancient or modern, whereby we could judge of their proficiency in this important branch of science which has been defined—"Philosophy teaching by example," and her's was so meagre as to suggest serious doubts of the sufficiency of culture in this direction.

The Misses Lulu E. Cullen in the "Profession we have chosen," Florence N. Ferguson, in "To a Kindergarten," Bessie Levy in "Necessity of Normal Training," also Edith M. Palmer in "Education," the last mentioned, read previous to my entrance, appeared in their legitimate role of graduating teachers, trained by the foresight of the public who support the class with the public funds for this especial profession. Of the first nothing need be said, as it was simply a commonplace laudation of the vocation itself. The second introduced to her listeners Frederick Trowbel and his admirable system called Kindergarten—child garden, and sometimes children's paradise. Although we might be inclined to question some of her statements in regard to his early years, yet we must admit her theme was well chosen and developed in an interesting manner. She stated that a Kindergarten had been opened on Silver street—that the members of the Normal class were each required to assist at this establishment for a week preparatory to graduation, and in eulogizing the lady principal, had several anecdotes to show the originality of the little ones. Except in one instance, our essayist observed laudable regard for professional secrecy, not mentioning names, but in the following story vulgarly transgressed the rules of good taste and propriety:—"One day Pat (I was told after the exercises that every teacher recognized here Pat) got into difficulty with a companion, and struck him a blow. Complaint was made to the teacher who, reasoning to moral suasion, addressed to him elevated reasons for a change of tactics, and, finally, said—'Now, Pat, supposing we were to get up a banner, what word should we put upon it?' Pat expected, confidently, that from the force of her moral instructions, Pat would instantly cry out 'Love;' but, no: she had reckoned without her host, for immediately this young defender of self-interest shouted instead—*'The Queen, great as, and if they don't go by and by, we'll go and blow them to smoke.'* The name of *Pat*, even had it in no) been her real name, was like saying "this belligerent Irish boy," and henceforth every Pat in the Silver street Kindergarten will be a spotted character, a sort of embryo boasting, among the listeners to this essay. Mr. Editor, I have not, to my knowledge, one drop of Irish blood among my ancestors to make me feel this a personal offence, but I would ask, does the training of the Normal class lead to a better treatment in a teacher than to publish openly the petty faults and childish misdemeanors of a particular pupil?

Reese Levy's essay, in which she insisted on the necessity of moral training, since they, as teachers, would be required to supply the neglect of parents, and instruct the young, generation in the lessons and duties of right and wrong, struck me as a strange illustration of the workings of a system that leaves loosely of its non-religious character. On what principles would Miss Levy found her notions and distinctions between right and wrong? It is presumable, since God is ignored by this system, and the name of *Herbert Spencer* was conspicuously elevated on one of the blackboards as one of the household gods of those future instructors, that his principles would take the place of principles, and be sent be in the ascendant in those schools. On the day, in the midst of the assembly sat those guardians of the *anti-sectarian* system—Superintendent A. L. Mann, Deputy D. C. Stone, Director Taylor, and the Principal of the Girls' High School.

Three gentlemen each in turn addressed the graduates after the distribution of the diplomas. This document was not read. I cannot therefore say for how much it vouches. I suppose, as a matter of economy, the Department did not furnish the time-honored blue ribbon to tie the parchment with, and as Deputy Stone presented them spread out in full size, the young ladies could not be expected to receive them with any more grace of department than the Deputy himself manifested. However, two or three of the recipients passed long enough in his presence to be able to secure the treasure without its flying like a kite over their heads, and these vouchsafed a "thank you," with an accompanying curtsey of respect, quite distinguishable to the audience.

The gentlemen above mentioned, in a florid, laudatory style, then occupied our attention, each applauding their combined efforts of a supply of water to the town. Councillors Colliery and Crawford proposed and seconded a resolution that a committee be appointed to get samples of Lough Gill and Kilsellagh waters, and to have them analyzed at private cost, pledging themselves to adopt the Kilsellagh scheme if it was found the most suitable. Alderman Reid proposed an amendment that the Kilsellagh scheme had been proved to be the best, and that it should be adopted and got through Parliament. The amendment was lost by a majority of 5 to 3 votes, and the original resolution was lost by one vote that of the Mayor.

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EDUCATIONAL.

WEEKLY COMMUNION.

By Monsignour De Segur.

I.

WEEKLY COMMUNION A SURE PASSPORT TO HEAVEN.

If Almighty God wears to reveal Himself to you, and says to us, "My child, do you wish to go to Heaven? Do you wish for assurance of your salvation, as full as assurance as it is possible to have on earth? you would hasten to reply, "O my Lord, do I not desire it? Ay, from my inmost soul."

Well, then, in the name of that good Lord, who for the love of us remains on earth under the Eucharistic veils, I am going to present you with this key of Paradise. I am going to offer you, in His name, the passport which will certainly admit you to it.

It is regular Confession and Communion once every week.

I am sure that God on His heavenly throne smiles what I am now going to say and repeat faithfully and piously approach the Sacraments once every week, I promise you on my salvation in His service to send, and that you shall be saved!"

In one sense, I cannot know this for certain, the future is known to God alone. But in another sense, I feel sure of it, sure and certain. In eternity, when what now hope for shall be ours forever and ever, you and I, dear reader, will see that to the saint Holy Mass, and perhaps one exception in a thousand cases—nor in ten thousand cases!

Therefore, if you wish to assure your salvation, your eternal bliss, learn and never forget, no matter what events happen to you, this great, this, which is the great work of your whole life, and say after me, "As far as lies in my power, I will never let a week pass without giving new life to my soul by a good Confession and a good Communion. I by the grace of God will do this."

II.

THE INFLUENCE OF WEEKLY COMMUNION ON A CHRISTIAN'S FAITH AND LIFE.

Faith is the first thing necessary for bliss and a Christian life and for obtaining eternal bliss. But in the same way that we cannot live without eating, so, in the spiritual order, it is impossible that we can remain alive if we wish to preserve that life of faith and grace begun at our baptism. And so, in order to live in good health, it is not enough to eat once and for all, or even occasionally; so likewise, in order to keep alive our faith and lead a life worthy of the name of Christian, it is not enough to communion once a year at Easter or even from Sunday. We must communicate often if we would not expose ourselves to the risk of forgetting Almighty God, of separating ourselves from Him by mortal sin, of losing the life of grace, and of missing the path to heaven. Now it is certain, from the experience of thirty years of priesthood, that for the greater number of souls it is not only useful but necessary, how happy you will feel in your resurrection!

III.

WEEKLY COMMUNION PREPARES US FOR A GOOD DEATH.

The excellent habit of communicating every week, every Sunday and holiday, is an almost infallible means to insure a good death! Do you wish to die in a state of grace? Adopt, and keep faithfully to, the habit of communicating every week.

The less frequent our Communions, so much the less are our chances of salvation. I mean our chances of being found in a state of grace when death comes. The more numerous they are, the greater are those chances, especially if our death prove unexpected.

One of my friends, a very distinguished priest, who, after a youth of dissipation, had returned to God's service, and who, to atone for past errors, had taken to communicating every Sunday and sometimes, add to one one day, with most charming faith and confidence, said, "For my part, I do not fear death. I approach the Lord's table often, and with the best dispositions I can; I try to be always ready, and to be always on my guard. When death comes to knock at my door, he won't catch me unprepared.

This is only an application of what we said at starting. A Christian, whoever he may be, who has the habit of confessing and communicating every week, very soon instinctively avoids grave faults, and stopes clear of occasions of mortal sin. Even if death comes unexpectedly, as so often happens, it finds him always in a state of grace, that is to say, in a state fit to appear before God.

Statistics lately published show that out of fifty deaths there are thirty sudden or unforeseen. How alarming!

I was told lately of an excellent mother of a family who was found dead one morning in her bed. Her two sons, both priests, were profoundly distressed, but knowing that their dear mother had had, for a long time past, the habit of frequently communicating, and that on the day previous she had kinds at our Lord's table, they had no anxiety as to her salvation.

A good little college-boy, named Gonson of a rich Paris merchant, who had come home for a few days, died suddenly in his bed, since his first Communion, had hardly ever failed approaching our dear Lord every Sunday, was suddenly taken ill, and in a delirious malignant fever, which rendered him insensible in a few hours, and carried him off at the end of two days, and neither his father nor parents had any anxiety about his eternal welfare.

I have just been informed, whilst writing this, of the sudden death of one of my young seminarists, a worthy and brave gentleman, who, the other day, after his breakfast, felt palpitations of the heart, sat down on the sofa, and quietly asked one of his daughters to bring him some other. Whilst she was looking for what he had in the house, he fell back, his face changed color, his head sank. He was dead. But this excellent man had communicated a short time before. In the midst of their grief, what a consolation this was for all his family!

What a blessing, what a happiness, so far as he himself was concerned!

Although it is no doubt safer and more consoling to receive, before appearing in God's presence, the last Sacraments of the Church, nevertheless, one may say, in all truth, that, except in extraordinary cases, a good death, and the hope of the salvation of a Christian who, after having persevered to the end in the habit of communicating weekly, meets with a sudden death, allowing no time for the last consolations of religion.

Then, dear reader, if you wish to have in your favor every chance of that final grace called a good death, now adopt, and in future never lay aside, the salutary habit of communicating once every week.

[To be concluded in one week.]

The Greatest Good of the Greatest Number.

It is the duty of a Government to legislate for the greatest good of the greatest number. Home was founded by individuals, by laborers, manufacturers, businessmen, professional men, and the keeping of the law, it was no longer regarded as a refuge for the thief, the murderer, the outcast. The country was not founded by convicts, though that has been proven by the same sneers by which O'Connell discovered. If Israel to be established from the impunitent thief; and tracing the family line of some of our prominent people, it is very surprising to find that their great-grandfathers were really respectable men.

The first comers to America left there country for their country's good. Prudence urged to breast the dangers of the deep rather than pine away in jail, the worth of their descendants has spoken for them and the ancestral escutcheon. But now that the system has assumed form, and stands, with all its faults, inferior to no other nation in the world, why should we, in our devotion to abstract principles, which keep the Cyprian motto of Jefferson and Tom Paine, open our gates to a horde of heathens from Hindostan, who, if they come, as they have past may deem it a beautiful thing—this invasion of the Chinese—but no man in Ireland, or even in Henry Ward Beecher, or any other philanthropist of that school, believe it to be a question of placing him in power. The Irish have been there, where, and it is time that the Government of the United States acts which guided the original thirteen States are no longer large enough for us. We have outgrown our Little Breeches. Time has we have been guided by the example of other countries; we must face problems so new and startling, that the experience of Europe and the teachings to history are powerless to help us. If the good of the nation requires that the Chinese should be shut out from our midst let them be shut out firmly and relentlessly, if the good of the nation large requires that the manufacture and multiplication of machinery should be restricted, let the manufacture and multiplication of machinery be restricted. Legislating must be run in the interest of the people, and all interests must be subservient to it. Since the people live by labor, labor must be given them or they die. The North philosophizes in the abstract of slavery, and when it put that philosophy into action, entailed on the whole country a terrible burden and rendered its cross unhappy. The South of the East are philosophizing in the same way on the subject of Chinese labor. The children of the Flowery Empire are not the interesting beings gentle, industrious and sunny that grotesque which Bret Harte has depicted. Individuals may be found among them who are all that the Greek writer makes them, as an occasional Indian may be found who resembles the ideal creations of Fenimore Cooper; but, in general, they are not what our fancy painted them. Intense zeal for labor, prompted the Hoodlum for his persecution of the gentle Chinese; and so of the East-forgot that if there were no Chinese in California there would be fewer Hoodlums. The Chinese are so cheap to monopolize every industry, that there is nothing but hot Hoodlumism for boys and young men. The C's mine are crowding the people of our race from every branch of labor. They do their work well—often much better than the American, Irish or German. We must admit that; but if we accept the facts of their industry and quickness as reasons why they should be allowed to swarm into California and drive the Californiens before them like the foam on the wave, we may as well surrender the United States to China at once. If the Eastern people insist on managing the affairs of the West, the Indian will be driven to the Pacific—will we, forsooth, that California has become to small for them.—*Mother's Weekly.*

Ireland's Fidelity to the Holy See.

For 300 years the Catholic Church in England lay desolate. For 300 years there was no hierarchy uniting it with the hierarchy of the Church throughout the world; for 300 hundred years there were scattered faithful who preserved their religion at the peril of their lives; there were scattered priests administered to them in secret; but there was no Catholic Church in England in the full profession of its supremacy and authority. It had fallen from being a province in Europe, to be a province of the Mother to be a wilderness. The greater part of those who were after models, and thought, trodden down, and persecuted, never by desolate. It was not. "Its hands were strong and its feet were as those of the hinds." They were lost in England, but when one left his country, another took his place. The Church in Ireland must have never failed. Pius IX. had no need of doubt. Ireland had tried to do in England. No pontiff had been called upon to restore the work of St. Patrick; and you, children of the Church in Ireland, have gone throughout the wide world, and wherever you have been scattered you have carried with you your Catholic faith. Not so with us. And therefore I call on you that greater benediction which you have earned with

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

FOREIGN.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Irish Home Rule Leader in the House of Commons.

The Home Rulers in the House of Commons have chosen as their leader William Shaw, member for Cork County, Ireland, in place of Dr. Isaac Butt, deceased.

The London "Times" on California's New Constitution.

The *Times*, in commenting on the New Constitution of California, describes it as "the most astounding instrument ever framed for the government of a community," and thinks it must produce widespread ruin.

Dr. Butt's Successor in Parliament.

The election at Limerick City for Member of Parliament, in place of the late Dr. Isaac Butt, resulted in the shelve of Gabbitt, House Ruler, over Speaight, Conservative. Gabbitt received 860 votes and Speaight 656.

A New Commander for the Zulu War.

It is officially announced that General Sir Garnet Wolseley has been appointed Supreme Military and Civil Commander of Natal, Transvaal and certain other Districts adjoining and included in the seat of war, Lord Chelmsford resigns in the present emergency to divide the Office of Good Hope Commander into four districts. The Chancellor of the Exchequer announced these changes in the House of Commons this afternoon. Sir Bartle Frere remains as Governor of the Cape Colony.

General Wolseley will probably sail on Friday next.

The Government's Policy Towards the Suez.

In the House of Commons, after much questioning, Sir Michael Hicks Beach stated the instructions given General Wolseley would be consistent with the desire repeatedly expressed by the Government to arrive at a speedy and honorable peace. He would be told that it was not the intention to attempt to extend the territory, but to take care of its present possessions. He would be instructed to receive and entertain any bona fide overtures for peace.

BRITISH INDIA.

Steamer Sunk—Seventy Lives Lost.

The British India Steam Navigation Company's steamship Ava was sunk in a collision with another vessel, and 66 of her crew and four passengers drowned. The Ava was an iron screw steamer of 2,600 tons, and was built in 1872.

Indian Peace Treaty Signed.

Lord Cranbrook, Secretary of State for India, announced in the House of Lords that he had received a telegram from Major Cavagnari, stating that he had that day signed a treaty with the Ameer of Afghanistan.

Treaty with Yakoob Khan.

A dispatch from Simla states: The British will remain at Candahar until Autumn. It is probable Yakoob Khan will request them to stay longer, as his brother, Ayoub, is at least prepared to seize Candahar whenever it is evacuated. The treaty with Yakoob Khan is most satisfactory. Every political and commercial advantage that the British hoped for has been gained.

FRANCE.

The Inter-Oceanic Canal Congress.

PARIS.—The sub-Committee of the Darien Canal Congress to-day presented a report admitting the possibility of a Nicaragua route, while calling attention to the great canal scheme proposed by Lieut. Wyse and M. Bielve in the best, subject to certain modifications. The Nicaragua route would, it is estimated, cost $84,000,000. The cost of the Wyse scheme is estimated at $131,000,000.

The Committee of Ways and Means of the Darien Canal Congress proposes a transit duty of fifteen francs per ton, at which rate it is estimated the gross receipts of the canal will reach $5,000,000 per annum. The Committee is opposed to Government assistance in the enterprise. The Committee of Ways and Means proposes considers the proposed transit duty too high.

It appears almost certain the Panama-Aspin wall route will be the one selected by the Darien Canal Congress.

Figures of the estimates of the comparative costs of the natural route proposed for a ship canal to unite the Atlantic and Pacific, as given in yesterday's dispatch, are produced for a report by Captain Lewis, a sub-Committee on the cost of the work reported that the Tehuantepec route just would cost $60,000,000, without including cost of terminal ports; Nicaragua, $29,500,000, the Panama, $42,000,000, exclusive of indemnity to the railway companies the San Blas, $32,000,000.

RUSSIA.

The Danish Polar Expedition Heard From All Safe.

ST. PETERSBURG.—The Governor of Irkutsk, Eastern Siberia, has received intelligence from Professor Nordenskjold, of the Arctic Expedition, dated May 24. The Professor announced that he intended to start on the Vega for Europe, by way of Behring Straits and the Suez Canal.

A telegraphic dispatch from Irkutsk reports that the Vega has since arrived in Behring Straits.

SWITZERLAND.

A Request from Bismarck Refused.

A Vienna dispatch to the *Globe* states: Germany, not Russia, demanded that Switzerland renounce the right of asylum to foreign refugees. Switzerland refused, and Germany referred the question to the other Powers, who refused to co-operate with Germany.

SPAIN.

Negotiations Relative to Importation of Coolies into Cuba.

The Madrid correspondent of the *Daily News* says:

The Chinese Envoys have been received by the King.

Negotiations for a treaty relative to the importation of coolies into Cuba commenced this week, but the Spanish Government will insist upon the coolies paying their own passages, and requiring the Chinese to agree never to employ foreigners as consular or diplomatic representatives in Spanish dominions. Directly the treaty is concluded, the Chinese Envoys will leave for Mexico and Peru, to establish commercial connections and protect their fellow-subjects there.

Abolishment of Slaves in Cuba Insisted Upon by the Government.

A dispatch from Madrid reports: The Royal ratification will declare the Cabinet leaves the questions of reforms in Cuba to the Cortes, but insists on the emancipation of slaves.

GERMANY.

President of the Reichstag.

BERLIN.—Herr Seydewitz, Conservative, has been elected President of the Reichstag, in place of Herr Forckenbeck, resigned.

A Times Berlin special says: The resignation of Forckenbeck, President of the German Parliament, which was announced yesterday, is regarded as an event of much importance. Forckenbeck is assigns two reasons for his resignation—his ill health and his opposition to the views of a majority of his fellow members on the Tariff question. The latter is understood to be the real reason for the step. The Protectionists are carrying all before them in Parliament, and Bismarck appears to have thoroughly won over the majority of Parliament to support all his fiscal plans.

The First Vice-Presidency.

At to-day's session of Parliament, Frankenstein, Ultramontane, was elected First Vice-President, in place of Baron Von Stauffenberg, resigned.

Debate on Duties in the Reichstag.

The Reichstag has passed the bill authorizing the provisional levying of customs duties proposed in the Tariff and Tobacco bills. This includes duties on wrought iron and petroleum. Debate on the timber duties commenced. Bismarck strongly advocated the duties. He declared the apprehension that henceforth it will be impossible to obtain better sorts of American wood, to be entirely groundless.

ITALY.

The Concordat Between Germany and the Vatican.

ROME.—The rumors of the approaching signature of a concordat between Germany and the Vatican is denied. It is stated that Germany will not accept the Vatican's proposals. Negotiations under current are progressing, but an early result is not expected.

EASTERN.

Catholic Colonization Society.

NEW YORK, May 27.—The Catholic Colonization Society of the United States held a meeting to-day, which was attended by Archbishop Williams, Bishops Ireland, Spalding, Custer, Ryan, O'Connor, and others, and agreed to call a public meeting to further the purpose of aiding colonists to settle in the West. The movement has the hearty approval of Cardinal McCloskey.

What an Officer of the Panama Railroad Company Says of the Proposed Ship Canal.

A *World* reporter interviewed John G. McCullough, of the Panama Railroad, on the proposed ship canal. He said he didn't think the canal would injure the railroad, for the reason that the Company is protected by its contract with the United States of Colombia. In this contract it is stipulated that no maritime canal to unite the two oceans shall be constructed across the Isthmus without the concurrence and consent of the railroad Company. "Or rather, it is provided that no such canal shall be constructed without our being awarded, in case we do not consent to the undertaking, a sum sufficient to indemnify us for damages and to pay us for the privileges we hold of acting as carriers on the Isthmus. We have reserved to us by the Colombian Government, the exclusive right to operate anywhere in the Westward of the Tuyra River, on the Atlantic side of Point Garachine, on the Pacific. There is hardly a vessel proposed that does not infringe wholly or partly within this compass." He didn't think the canal would be built in his time.

Equal Religious Privileges on Indian Reservations.

The House Committee has authorized a favorable report to the House of the bill giving to all religious denominations equal rights and privileges on Indian reservations.

Reception to Prelates who Attended the Dedication of the Cathedral in New York.

NEW YORK, May 27.—A reception was given to-night to the Archbishops and Bishops who attended the Cathedral Dedication, by the Catholic Union, in the Club House of the Xavier Union. Cardinal McCloskey, accompanied by Archbishop Purcell, of Cincinnati, Gibbon, of Baltimore, and Hannan, of Halifax, arrived soon after eight o'clock. The rooms were handsomely decorated with flags and flowers. Eugene Kelly presided, and an address of welcome was made by John E. Devlin, which was responded to by Archbishop Gibbon, of Baltimore. A banquet followed.

The Proposed Excursion to Welcome General Grant.

NEW YORK, May 27.—The *Herald* has an editorial on the proposed excursion to San Francisco to welcome General Grant. It doesn't believe Grant is a consenting party to this extraordinary demonstration, and fears it will be a great annoyance and embarrassment to him on his arrival. He will see at once that it is only an electioneering movement, and the participants participated in only by Republicans. Grant will have to receive and entertain all the people who the projected excursion has been so planned as to exclude a majority of the people in every place through which he is to pass from any participation in it. The whole thing is an impudent and mischievous blunder, which will defeat the purpose of its perpetrators by disgusting all that part of the Republican party who think it premature to select in 1879 a ticket for election in 1880.

Review of the Trade of the Country Encouraging Reports.

NEW YORK, May 26, The "Times" review of trade encourages reports from all sections, evidently made with care, representing nearly all the important centres of industry. New England manufacturers of all kinds have felt the revival of business most strongly. Factories are running on full time, with a brisk demand for products. Lumber mills are busy, but prices are low. Jobbers report a good spring trade. Sales are rapid, but on a small margin of profit. Retailers alone complain, being the last to feel the evidences of prosperity. Business is transacted on a sounder basis. Fewer credits are given than were asked and collections are generally easy.

In the Middle States new manufactories have been started in some places, few wages reducing operations in mining and works on a lower scale of profits.

The New Jersey silk factories now employ nearly twice as many hands as a year ago, and iron and steel manufacturers have hard work to keep up with orders, even by running night and day.

The Delaware ship-yards are full of work. Confidence is expressed everywhere. Longer have gone West, and skilled mechanics who remain find work enough. In New England retailers are more cheerful over prospects than present business.

In Southern and Western States the general expression is very cheerful, South Carolina only reporting trade dull. Virginia finds great impetus given to tobacco manufacturing by a reduction of the tax. West Virginia reports, with glass and nail factories in full blast, because the profits are not 100 per cent. The cotton States report reviving business, based on the promise of crops. Other States report a good general feeling with the exception of Kentucky.

In almost every State building operations are on a much larger scale than expectations, so above is the payment of old debts and less desire for long credits.

Comments of the London "Times" on California's New Constitution.

The *Times*, in commenting on the new Constitution of California, describes it as "the most astounding instrument ever framed for the government of a community," and thinks it must produce widespread ruin. "If all the notions of the reformers who put forth their panacea for the regeneration of the human race from the Pacific Commune were embodied in a document they would not appear wilder, more absurd, more menacing than many of the provisions of the Constitution which now regulates the civil rights of dwellers in California. Everybody is to be punished and restricted in the same way. Those persons only are excepted who have nothing to lose. The Constitution, as a whole, is such an extraordinary production that the people of California might well be stupefied when they learned that Kearney had carried his point. We do not fancy that this exaltation will last long. The mischief which has been wrought may produce a reaction, and an effort may be made to revise a Constitution which must produce widespread ruin.

Decline of Wages for Farm Laborers.

WASHINGTON, May 28.—May returns to the Department of Agriculture show that the average wages for labor, without board, on yearly engagements have declined from $27.79 per month to $26.26, or 4.8 per cent. during the past year. The cost of board of farm laborers declined 4.16 per cent., or from $2.40 per month to $2.14. Four States and two Territories show an increased rate of wages—Minnesota, Colorado, California, Oregon, New Mexico and Washington Territory. All the other States show a decline. The decline is greatest in Vermont, 20 per cent.; Maryland, 25 per cent., and Virginia, 24 per cent. The cost of subsistence has advanced in four States and two Territories—New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Texas, Colorado, New Mexico and Washington Territories. All the other States show small cost of subsistence. Vermont declines three per cent. in the price of board, and Maryland 40 per cent.

Ancient Order of Hibernians Thirteenth National Convention.

The thirteenth annual National Convention of the Ancient Order of Hibernians began its sessions in Cincinnati, O., May 1, at Hibernian Hall. The number of delegates in attendance was about one hundred and twenty. At 9 o'clock the delegates and members of the Order, numbering probably one hundred and thirty now, marched in the hall to the cathedral, where High Mass was celebrated by Archbishop Purcell, assisted by Father W. J. Hafley, as deacon, and Rev. J. F. Murray, Chaplain of the Order, of Boston, county, as sub-deacon. After Mass the Archbishop, taking for his text the words "Ecce Mysterium," addressed the Delegates in a brief sermon of five minutes, in which he exhorted them to remain steadfast in the faith of their church. He thanked God that the order, though during the past years abused, slandered, and reviled, had proved itself to be composed of true men, good and faithful members of society, as well as hard-working citizens. The Archbishop said he had an abiding faith in the Society, and was glad to see that their prominent celebrities in the country were now of the same opinion.

At the close of the services, the delegates repaired until 1 o'clock, when they re-assembled at Hibernia Hall for the purpose of electing a temporary organization.

This was done by the election of Hon. Samuel Inderger, Mr. John Hart, of New Jersey, as temporary President, and Cornelius Horgan, of Pennsylvania, as temporary Secretary. A committee on Credentials was then appointed, the same consisting of one member from each State represented.

The following gentlemen composed the committee—Massachusetts, John Dalton; Kentucky, Matthew Carrigan; Missouri, Thomas Duffy; Delaware, Robert Cunningham; Rhode Island, John Duffy; New York, P. J. Carberry; California, Thad. Flanagan; Pennsylvania, Hon. Samuel Inderger; West Virginia, J. W. Dolan; Ohio, H. E. Mulligan; New Jersey, D. J. Flynn; Louisiana, Peter Lennan; Virginia, M. J. Carey; Illinois, J. J. McMillin; New Hampshire, Hugh McDonough; Connecticut, J. F. Mullen; Maine, A. O'Donnell; Nebraska, Richard O'Keeffe; Illinois, Frank Dunne; Iowa, A. Lonsbury.

Produce Market.

FLOUR—Prices firm. We quote: Superfine, $4@$4 62½; Extra Superfine, $4 75@$5; Double Extra and Family, $5 50@——; Best Family Flour, in cloth, jobbing at $6 50@——; $7 50, outside for silver. Oregon Standard extra $4 75@$5 00.

WHEAT—The market is week and dull and there is apparently neither disposition to buy nor sell. No. 1 is quotable at $1 62½@$1 70; No. 2 at $1 55@1 60. The only sales reported to-day were 2,000 sks fair milling at $1 62½; 3,000 sks do, $1 62½; 20 and 40 tons of good, 1 70 p' ctl.

BARLEY—No sales reported to-day. The market is quiet at $1@$1 05 for Coast feed, and $1 07½@$1 10 for brewing.

OATS—The extremes of the market, covering all grades, are $1@$1 85. Sales of 75 sks Surprise at $1 55, and 100 sks choice feed at $1 60.

CORN—Large Yellow, 72½c; Small Round do, 85@87½; White, 77½@82½ ⅌ ctl.

HAY—Market dull at $6 00@13 00 ⅌ ton.

RYE—Quotable at 90c ⅌ ctl.

BUCKWHEAT—Quoted at $1 25@ 40 ⅌ ctl.

STRAW—40@60c ⅌ bale.

POTATOES—Market is dull; Tomatos and Oranges sold at 300@400; River Reds, 50@ 60; Early old Rose, 40c; Burbanks, 50@ 60; ONIONS—Silverskins, 3@3½c ⅌ lb; Red, 2½@3c; BEANS—Pinks, 2½@3c; Mexican, 2½@3c; Pea, 2½@3c; Lima, 4@4½c ⅌ lb.

MILLSTUFF—Ground Barley, from the cars, $18 50@20 00; Middlings, $20@22 00; Rye Meal, $27 50@30 00; Cracked Wheat, 3½@ 4c ⅌ lb; Middlings, selling at $18@——; Rye and Wheat Bran, ——@$14 ⅌ ton, silver; Oil Cake Meal, $37 ⅌ ton—the Pacific Coast Oil Cake Meal, $37 ⅌ ton.

CHEESE—Market for choice Comb is bringing 16@18c; best straight 16@16c.

NUTS—California Walnuts, 16@ 20c; Chile Walnuts, 16@20c; Peanuts, 4@6c; California Almonds, 20@25c for soft shell, 15@17c for hard shell; Hickory Nuts, 5@7; Pecans, 12@14c; Filberts, 15@16c; Brazil Nuts, 12@14c ⅌ lb.

DOMESTIC FRUIT—We quote: Apples, ⅌ box, 75@125; Pears ⅌ box, 75@$1 00; Strawberries, ——.

VEGETABLES—We quote: Cabbage ⅌ ctl, 50@75; Cauliflower ⅌ doz, 50@$1; Turnips ⅌ box, 40; Turnips, do, 75@$1 00; Garlic, ⅌ ℔, 10@12c; Beets, ⅌ doz, 50@60; Marrowfat Squash ⅌ ton, 16 00@18; Dry Okra, ⅌ ℔, 10 @12c; Dry Chile Pepper, ⅌ ℔, 12@16c; Horseradish, ⅌ ℔, 12@15c; Asparagus, ⅌ box, 50@$1 00; Rhubarb—The range is from 60@75 ⅌ box for all kinds.

TALLOW—Rendered is 8c ⅌ ℔.

WOOL—The is active, at better prices. Southern, Cost Burry, 19@14c; Fine, 19@17c; Northern, Burry, 17@14c; free, 20@23c. San Joaquin Burry and seeds, 16@17c; long free, 19@21c; short free, 15@17c; long, heavy and dirty 11c 12@ ⅌ ℔.

HIDES AND PELTS—Heavy salted Steers, over 60 ℔, 8c; medium salted Hides, cows and steers under 60 ℔, 7c; Salted Kips, fair sales 9c; Calves' Calf, for dairy calf and slaughter house respectively, 12@15c; Dry Hides, usually selected, 15c; Dry Kip and Calf, usual selection, 12½ ⅌ ℔; Hair Goat and Sheep Pelts, Per doz, Shearlings, 50c; Short Wool, 75@$1; Medium, 50@75c; Long Wool, 50@75c; Short Lambs, 25@50c; Long Lambs, 50@75c; Calf and Kid, 1 00@1 25; Deer Skins, Summer and Winter, per ℔, 12@14c; Deer Skins, Summer and Winter, per ℔, 12@14c; Deer Skins, Summer and Winter, per ℔, 12@14c

HOW A PRIEST WON A DECORATION.

[From the French.]

H——is a village situated near Rosnac; it looks down upon a great plain, through which the Loire rolls majestically and calmly along. Thereon the place was a stupid fine old man, upon whose shoulders his snow-white locks fell down with patriarchal simplicity. He was of a very cheerful disposition, his face deeply bronzed, and, in spite of his seventy years, he was still strong and straight as an oak. For more than twenty years he administered to the spiritual wants of his people, and was, in effect, like the father of all the inhabitants.

Returning home from the church, where this good old man was accustomed to pass the morning, he would sometimes stop to chat for a moment with the villagers, who, seated outside their doors on large wooden benches, were enjoying their midday refection. His Sunday instruction, simple in execution, had a far more efficacious effect on the hearts of his congregation than the sublime and eloquent discourses of Bossuet and Father Lacordaire would have had. This veteran ecclesiastic was decorated with the Legion of Honor, and upon his left breast he carried a fold of scarlet ribbon, which quickly attracted attention from the striking contrast between the sacred black and the stuff suitane.

Now this simple priest, living in an obscure village, had attained this mark of distinction, was the question I asked of one of the peasants, and this is what he told me:

The cure had amongst his parishoners an enemy. He was a man whose name was Martin, who, on his return from military service ten years before got married in the country, and bought there a little farm on the banks of the Loire, about five miles from the village. Martin hated priests. He forbade his wife to assist at the Divine office, and, as to his two little boys, he taught them their catechism to detest priests, saying to them (these were his expressions) that priests were idle and good for nothing. In vain the cure tried to convert Martin; the latter remained deaf to all his admonitions.

On Sunday, when the church bells pealed forth so invitingly to all, Martin, quietly installed before the table of the inn, right opposite the church, his cap pulled down over his eyes, and a pipe in his mouth, certainly regarded the women, in their neat flower bonnets, and the men, in their holiday attire, as they entered the church. This scandal was a source of sorrow and annoyance to the good pastor. "Ah," he would say to his cousin who spoke sharply of Martin, "I don't know what to do with that poor erring creature," and verily the zealous pastor would have willingly given up his life to secure the return of the prodigal." Some time, addressing Martin upon the road, the cure would exclaim, "You shall see that I will convert you in spite of yourself," to which the impenitent Martin would reply by a loud fit of derisive laughter.

One evening towards the middle of October, the Loire, suddenly swollen by the rains, overflowed its banks, and threatened to inrade the surrounding districts. Some evenings earlier, Martin had taken refuge in his house for the night would be fraught with imminent risk, but Martin, being of an obstinate nature, would listen to no advice, and, seeking the terror of the watermen, replied, "If the Loire pays me a visit I shall have time enough to save myself and, having sent all his family to rest, he himself lay down peacefully to sleep. About o'clock next morning, while it was yet twilight, Martin was awakened by a great noise. The Loire, which had been roaring orably during the night, was now surging over the plain in furious billows, and already the first waves were beating against the wall at the rear of Martin's house, around the corners of which they were gushing with a loud hissing sound. Martin, cursing and blaspheming, woke upha wife and children, and quickly collected whatever portable valuables were in the house, abandoned it, dragging his family with him. They directed their steps toward the village, but scarcely had they gone a few yards when they perceived, to their utter dismay and confusion, that the flood was tumbling along in steady onrush right against them. They were completely surrounded.

They turned back, and re-entered the house. Martin directed his wife and children to ascend to the upper story, but the water still rising with an extraordinary rapidity, they were obliged to betake themselves upon the roof, which fortunately was very nearly flat, and consequently quite available as a resting place.

There, a terrifying spectacle met their gaze. For the space of two miles around, the Loire rolled black and threatening, dragging with it whatever it met in its course. All the village was out looking at the flood, which, rising higher and higher, grew loud against the bottom of the hill, on the side of which the village was pleasantly situated. The terrified women clung to their husbands, fathers, or brothers, while the latter were themselves silent, thoughtful and anxious. Suddenly a cry burst from the hitherto silent throng over the trembling crowd. Twas the cure. The people recoiled, half back, to permit him to pass with that true religious instinct which so deeply characterises the relations of our poor Irish Catholic people with their clergy. The veteran priest cast a long wistful look towards the house. "My children," he suddenly cried, "look there," pointing at the same time in the direction of Martin's house. A cry of horror went up from the crowd, for upon the roof of the house a woman, with dishevelled hair, was running wildly backwards and forwards, like a lioness in her cage, dragging after her two children who cried most pitifully. Upon the chimney was seated a man, his eyes fixed and gloomy, who seemed to be engaged coolly in counting how many moments of life still remained for him. Twas Martin. He still remained for him. "Let us go quickly," said the energetic old cure. "Let us not lose a moment, we must save them," and turning towards his parishoners—"My children," he added, impetuously, "there are some brave fellows amongst you who will not refuse to attach this poor unfortunate family from a terrible death." Not a man stirred. "Let us go," again the cure ventured in a vehement tone of exhortation, "there lately will not leave a wife and little family in this plight." Then, striking one after another upon the broad power of shoulders of the peasantry, who, terrified and ashamed, lowered their heads upon their breasts, "Let us go! Yon, Thomas! . . . You, James! . . . You, Claude! . . . You, John Marie! . . . These men never replied a word. "Now then," continued the cure, addressing himself to a waterman of a gigantic and powerful figure, "You, Pierre, who art bold enough to dare, you will go and save them; will do so, eh?" The waterman made a step to do so, but his wife, placing herself before him, pointing out to him with a single gesture (but to the husband's heart it spoke volumes) their three little children who had just caught hold of his blouse. "Do you wish, then, to leave them?" that look of course captains!" Pierre bowed his head, without daring to look at the cure.

"Very well, he said, cried the generous self-sacrificing priest, "you cannot expose yourself—you there. Well so far for me, I will go to try and save these unfortunates".

"Oh, don't go there, Monsieur le Cure, don't go there," cried the crowd, now surrounding him, "your boat will be broken to pieces against the arches of the bridge," exclaimed Pierre. "The current will carry it away," cried Thomas. "You are going to certain death," added Claude. The cure, listening to none, remonstrated the cure, disengaging himself from the restraints of his loving parishioners, and descending with a prompt state step towards the boat; the courageous old man jumped into it, handled the two oars, and shooting forward into the open space, settled down for a hard pull towards the house of Martin.

The struggle was a terrible one. The rower advanced slowly, heavily, and only by almost superhuman efforts. Sometimes the trunks of trees, sometimes debris of all sorts, drifted down by the flood, struck against the boat with violence, making it turn upon itself.

From the top of the roof the woman and the children received their deliverer, and stretched out their hands towards him in despair. As for Martin, he stood himself erect, and as if being able to believe the testimony of his eyes, he looked fixedly and confusedly at his enemy bent down to the oars. The cure pushed bravely forward towards his destination.

A few minutes more and all were lost! minutes of dreadful anxiety to the straining eyes at the village—minutes of hard struggle for the priest, generously exposing his life—minutes—yes, years of harrowing anguish to Martin's family.

At last the rower made one last supreme effort, and the boat struck against the roof of the house, at the moment when the flood had reached it. Holding on by the chimney, the cure stretched out his hand successively to the children, then to the mother, and last of all to Martin.

All entered the little bark safely. But it was necessary to regain the current of the river, a work of no easy accomplishment. The brave priest was completely worn out with fatigue; nevertheless, he cried to Martin, "Take one of the oars," and turning to the trembling wife and children, he added, "You all pray to the Blessed Virgin, the help of Christians and Star of the Sea."

Finally, after a half hour of fresh struggles and renewed anguish, during which at each moment the frail bark was threatened to be shivered to atoms, the gallant cure with his rescued children landed safe and sound on terra firma. Then the men, women, and children—all, in fact, who had followed with anxious eyes the dreadful struggle, prostrated themselves around the anointed of the Lord, and standing erect in their midst, his eyes they turned, now with respect, to Martin. Another Moses, he was unable to support his hands extended in that direction), the poor old man poured forth his thanksgiving to God in a tone tremulous with deep, heartfelt, grateful emotion.

When this touching prayer was finished, Martin approached his deliverer, and with his head bowed down, indicative of the remorse and sorrow within—"Monsieur le Cure," said he, "I humbly crave pardon for having injured you, and for having hitherto despised your advice."

In reply, the warm-hearted, paternal cure held out his hand forgiringly to his enemy, saying at the same time, while the fire of true satisfaction sparkled in his large blue eyes, and lit up his pale brown face with his accustomed smile—"All right, my poor old Martin, I forgive you from my heart and soul. You remember that I often predicted that I would convert you, and, by the grace of God, I have succeeded." And the paternal, hearty, tender-hearted priest pressed the penitent prodigal most cordially to his heart.

This is why Monsieur le Cure, of H——was decorated with the Legion of Honor.

DOWN THIRTY FATHOMS.

It was fearfully lonesome down under the green waters when I shoot—down where the wrecked ships sway this wayand that in obedience to the swell. The fishes seek you out, rub their noses against the diver's helmet, nibble at his shoulders, and, if encouraged, will show themselves to be pushed away by the heavily-gloved hand.

It is so quiet down there that the feeling makes one nervous, and brings out all the superstition in his nature. There are no voices, no shouts, no sighing of the wind, no whistling of the gale. The sunken ship may rub the rocks as the swell moves her, but there is no creaking nor no sound. It is like one pounding a collin. The bones may creak and groan as they swing this side to side, but the sound strikes a chill through the diver, and makes his heart beat faster, so much do the noises resemble the shrieks or the wails of those in dying agony.

Did you ever stop to think why submarine diving is more nervous work than sailing—why when forced to, preferring a book and a corner over everything else? W. I, it is for the reason—because there is something in the silence down there at the bottom of the lake or bay which seems and overpowers any human mind—which will in a short time change a man's nature.

Not the silence of the sea, but every diver knows that he carries his life in his hand, as it were, and none ever goes down without feeling that the grasp of death may be at his throat before he sees the sun again. A breakage in the machinery of the air pump—a prick of a nail or sliver through the hose that supplies him—a sudden storm—an entanglement of lines—there is everything to hasten his death, and nothing to guard his life. He feels all this; the sights and sounds and sensations of danger are ever buried after he comes up, and he gets to wrap himself up in himself, and then he is no longer sociable.

But there are temptations for a diver to continue on his hazardous occupation, even though he risks his life every day. There is a pecuniary inducement, and besides this, there is something which makes one exult as he passes the chain under the sunken ship, catches the hole in her side which caused her to foundder, or hooks up what is valuable of rigging or machinery. He feels that he is cheating nature; the he is robbing the hungry gale and leaping waves of their legitimate plunder.

Do you recall the fate of the propeller Wave, which went down in Lake Huron several years ago? A staunch craft, well manned, heavily loaded, having a large passenger list she was seen off Lexington one June night at midnight during a storm, and that was the last known of her until the divers dragged and found her, and went down to meet the death state of the many corpses.

It was my job. My job to raise her for her owners if I could, and my task to go down first and assess the sights which might have startled the younger divers—which startled me. We saw our dead as they lay in their coffins, eyes closed, hands folded over their breasts, resting peacefully as a sleep to be broken when the trumpet blows. We put back the hair, we press the cold hands—we wail and grieve that our dead are—and then we go on this and we feel a chill or fear that they will harm us.

But down at the bottom of the lake, the bare knowledge that a corpse was in the steerage or cabin, floating about grasping at panel and door with its stiff fingers, eyes open, hair floating and swaying like seaweed, makes the diver a child.

We found the Wave after a time, resting on the bottom thirty fathoms down. Few divers like to go over a hundred feet; fewer will go one hundred and fifty feet, and not half a dozen in the country have ever ventured down as deep as one hundred and eighty feet. It takes a deal of life-line and hose when one goes that far, and it makes the pumps labor and strain to furnish him air. However, the pecuniary inducements were great, and we got our scow in the vicinity of the wreck as soon as possible. A hundred feet in any direction from the sunken vessel the water was not over forty feet deep, giving us a chance to anchor and work. The Wave had gone down in the only deep hole for miles, as our soundings showed.

I had with me two good divers, but neither would go down until I had first made an exploration. Not a pound of freight, not a single body of the fifty or sixty dead had been washed on shore, and the divers knew what a sight would meet them down there in the cabin, and the cabin door was wide open. I had to make an examination of the vessel's bottom on my first trip, we being anxious to ascertain what had caused her to go down so suddenly, and, as I put on the dress, the heavy helmet was screwed on, the pumps started, I felt a chill at the sight of the dead

THE MONITOR.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
THURSDAY ..... JUNE 26.

"Pro Nobis seems to have given in our day a special solution to the Catholic press. It is found to preserve the profession of order and of the faith, where they still prevail, and to propagate them. Where impiety and error have prevailed, it caused them to be forgotten." Bishop of New York.

"To Them—Its Uses and Abuse."—"If such a powerful instrument of good and evil, we should be all anxious to employ the good and check the baneful in its influence. If, therefore, you wish to have an honest press, you must liberally and generously support it." Archbishop of Mechlin.

Most of the dioceses of Christendom possess a Catholic Journal, generally the organ of one or more Bishops, which as a true friend periodically visits the unfortunate, and is entitled to a corresponding friendly welcome. Instead of reading scurrilous sheets, we should rather encourage such Catholic journals as greatly contributing to the cause of truth. We take pleasure in adducing here the wise words of the Fathers of the second Plenary Council, whose on this subject: "We cheerfully acknowledge the services the Catholic Press has rendered in religion, we take the distinctive tone with which it, most certainly, it has been conducted, although, it may be, not without fault and errors, very inefficient. It is, so far, our duty to publish to the Catholic community to extend to the publications a more liberal support, in order that they may be enabled to become more worthy for great, more lasting advantage. It is our duty to avail ourselves of the media of making known the truths of our religion, and removing the misrepresentations which so generally prevail in regard to them." Archbishop Alemany.

To Our Subscribers.

We would be thankful to our subscribers if they would please to examine the dates on their papers or wrappers, as these dates show the time to which they have paid up, and should they find any error, to please inform us. All money should be paid direct to this office, as we have no longer any agents authorized to receive it, except in case of first subscriptions, on receipt of which the paper will be forwarded to the address of the subscriber, together with a receipt for the amount. No receipts will be acknowledged except those signed at this office or by our city canvasser, Mr. Higgins.

All letters, whether on business or other matters, should be addressed to Rev. J. F. Harrington, to whom also drafts or Post-office orders should be made payable.

[OFFICIAL.]

To the Clergy and Laity of the Diocese of San Francisco.

Dearly Beloved:—The unity of the Church of God is a vital principle, binding together her children of every clime and race in mutual sympathy and love. This entity distance in place and difference of nationality cannot destroy, though the ties of country and blood may strengthen it. Thus St. Paul appealed to the Christian converts of Macedonia to send relief to the suffering Christians in Jerusalem. Macedonia was far from Jerusalem. Its inhabitants had, perhaps, heard but little of the chosen people or of David's city until the Gospel was announced to them; yet, when the cry of distress reached them, their hearts bent, with a prompt generosity, overjoyed that boundaries of continents and seas, and they poured out their treasures at the feet of St. Paul in behalf of their persecuted brethren.

Like our fathers in the faith in ages past, we unfold in our charity all the members of the Church, as if they abode under our roof, grieving in their grief and rejoicing in their joy. As unexpected calamity has lately elicited these sentiments. A great affliction has come upon one of the dioceses of our country. The cloudless day of a diocese of life has threatened to close in gloom. An apostolic man, honored for his virtues and labors, and venerable for his years, has been suddenly entangled in financial embarrassments of a most serious character. Churches and charitable institutions that seemed made for centuries have tottered on their foundations. A church, vibrating from ocean to ocean, has been given to a confidence bitterly mashaken and prolific of great results.

And, yet, the universal and deep emotion awakened by the troubles of Cincinnati is a testimony in the Church's favor, and a compliment to the administration of her temporalities. We are not strangers in this country to great and inexplicable failures. We wisdom, no foresight, can prevent them. The most experienced and cautious men are overmastered by the apparently useless fluctuations of the financial world, are baffled in their calculations and overwhelmed with disaster. If, then, the embarrassments of the Diocese of Cincinnati have excited wonder, this is, not because similar embarrassments are little known in popular affairs, but because they are little known in the Church.

But we believe the sun of Catholic charity has already risen on the sorrowing Church of Cincinnati, and that, after, we trust, many more years of faithful service in his Master's cause, the gray hairs of its saintly chief pastor will go down in undimmed honor to the grave. The history of the Church for 1900 years justifies our conviction. During all those long ages, and amid their endless changes, the tireless hand of Catholic faith has covered the earth with costly and beautiful creations. Those creations, those magnificent structures, have sometimes perished by the torch of fanaticism or been submerged under the wave of social disorganization; but the hand that reared them has never become paralyzed or unnerved. On the contrary, charity guards their own works, renews them in youthful beauty, protects them against the ravages of time, and makes them immortal.

It is, then, impossible for any diocese to perish as long as Catholic faith and charity are free to help it. The difficulties of that of Cincinnati are great, but the charity of the United States is greater. The power that built her up will not suffer her to fall. A lonely step have been taken to call the other dioceses to the relief of their sister. The Cardinal Archbishop of New York and the Archbishops and Bishops lately gathered round him at the dedication of the new Cathedral have signalized the occasion by inaugurating the movement, and have issued an Address which we herewith send you. This Address we make our own. We wish it to be read after this circular, and we direct subscription lists to be opened in every Church of the diocese for three successive Sundays, and a collection to be made on the Fourth Sunday—the proceeds of both subscriptions and collections are to be sent to us, to be transmitted to the venerable Archbishop of Cincinnati.

Your humble and devoted servant in Christ,

JOSEPH SADOC, O. P.,
Archbishop of San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, Octave of Corpus Christi, 1879.

ADDRESS

Of His Eminence Cardinal McCloskey, the Archbishops and Bishops, Assembled in New York, May 28th, 1879, in Behalf of Archbishop Purcell.

To the Clergy and Laity of the Catholic Church throughout the United States:

Venerable and Beloved Brethren:—In addressing you concerning the financial embarrassments of the Most Rev. Archbishop of Cincinnati, it is not our intention to appeal to sympathies which we know are already sufficiently aroused. The facts of the case have touched all hearts with an eloquence that needs no enforcement.

Neither is it our intention to pass any verdict, whether of blame or of vindication, on the causes which have led to this deplorable state of things. No one needs to be assured that the integrity of the venerable Archbishop Purcell is above reproach or suspicion, and it would serve no practical purpose to enter into any discussion of the administrative ability of his business.

And we desire that it should be most distinctly understood that our present action is no recognition of any obligation resting on the Catholic clergy or people of the United States to assume any responsibility in regard to the debts of any ecclesiastic, person or body whatever that may at any time be insolvent or embarrassed. The Catholic Church in the United States forms no corporate organization. Each diocese is responsible for its own financial administration.

Nor do we, even in the present case, assume any responsibility whatever, or in any way engage ourselves to discharge the indebtedness or any portion of it. Burdened as all our dioceses and parishes are, either with debts of their own or with works of charity and religion to be carried on or to be inaugurated, any such action would be evidently rash and unwarrantable.

Neither do we intend that our action in the present case shall stand as a precedent for the future. It would be an injustice to ourselves and our successors, and to all ecclesiastical debtors and creditors, that any such expectation should be entertained. Our procedure is one of charity, of willingness to assist Archbishop Purcell and to second the efforts of his own clergy, and is for the present case alone.

All this being distinctly understood, we now proceed to lay before you the results of our deliberations, and to express our earnest, vigorous efforts in putting them into practical effect.

At a meeting called by his His Eminence Cardinal McCloskey, and held at his residence on the evening of May 26, were present all the Archbishops and Bishops who had assisted at the dedication of the new Cathedral, with the exception of a very few who had called from the city before the meeting. A letter from Archbishop Purcell was read, in which the Archbishop of Cincinnati, with the fervor of a Christian Bishop, expressing his gratitude at the evidences already given of the willingness of the Bishops of the Province of Cincinnati to assist in the spirit of the Diocese of Cincinnati has already manifested.

Sad as is the exhibit here presented, yet the final figures were received with a sense of relief, and of hope that the evil may not be irremediable. Especially did we feel encouraged to action by the willingness already manifested by a portion of the people, and confidently hoped for in the rest, to arrive at an honorable and equitable compromise.

Had the condition of things been such as was at first feared, we would have had a courage to approach an apparently impossible problem, yet had the creditors shown no willingness to make the sacrifices which honor and charity dictated under the circumstances, we would have source forced to put our hands to a work that would fall beyond the reach of all practicable measures. God forbid that we or any one should wish to take advantage of creditors in difficulties which weigh as heavily on them as on their debtors. We fully recognize that obligations of justice are in no way diminished by such difficulties. But since the obligations can be met only by the concurrence of parties who are in no way responsible for the debt, it is full right that we should be met half way by the charity and honor of the creditors, especially as so very large a proportion of the entire debt consists of accumulated compound interest.

All this being taken into consideration, the assembled Prelates resolved that such action should be taken, as follows:

Each Prelate agrees to have subscription lists opened without delay in every parish of his diocese for special contributions, to be paid at once or in installments of five years; one copy of every such list, when closed, to be sent to the Ordinary, and one to be kept by the parish priest for collection of the amounts subscribed. In such parish or mission there shall also be a collection taken up on some Sunday previous to the 1st of November of this year, by which date all subscriptions shall be completely subscribed and collected shall have been forwarded to the Ordinary.

A Central Committee have consented to take charge of all the funds thus collected, and see to their judicious disbursement. This committee will consist of His Eminence Cardinal McCloskey, Most Rev. J. J. Williams, Archbishop of Boston, and Most Rev. William Quinn, Vicar-General of New York.

As a substantial proof of the earnestness of the assembled Prelates, a list was at once made out of the amounts which they generously pledge themselves to contribute in annual installments during five years, as follows:

John Card. McCloskey	$1,000 00
James Gibbons	1,000 00
Jno. J. Williams	1,000 00
John Loughlin	500 00
B. J. McQuaid	500 00
M. A. Corrigan	500 00
P. T. O'Reilly	500 00
Joseph Pecoul (in five years)	500 00
Bishop McNeirny	500 00
Bishop O'Connor	250 00
John Ireland	500 00
Thomas F. Hendricken	500 00
John J. Kain	500 00
J. J. Ryan	500 00
Francis Silas Chatard	500 00
A. F. Ryan	500 00
Jas. A. Spalding	500 00
Wm. H. Gross	500 00
E. P. Wadhams	500 00
John Moore	500 00
J. F. Shanahan (in five years)	500 00
John Quinlan (in five years)	500 00
Bishop Dwenger (in five years)	500 00
P. Lynch	500 00
P. de Goesbriand	250 00

This simple statement of facts we now present, in the firm assurance that the sympathy for the venerable and afflicted Archbishop of Cincinnati which fills our hearts will be fully shared in by all the hierarchy, the clergy and the people of the Catholic Church throughout the entire country, and that the practical measures resolved upon and inaugurated will be heartily received and carried out everywhere.

The Most Reverend and Right Reverend Prelates of the country who assembled in meeting in New York are respectfully and earnestly requested to signify to the Archbishop Cardinal McCloskey their willingness to join in this united action.

And to the Reverend Clergy and the faithful people throughout the United States we now jointly address the exhortation which we will urge upon them in our respective dioceses, that they enter with a great heart and a willing mind into this noble work of charity, and that they spare no effort and step at no sacrifice that may aid to its success. While again declaring that it is no obligation of justice that we shall thus fulfil, we do not forget that we owe to the Irish people a debt of gratitude for the demands of fraternal sympathy and charity. In times of need they have never been thus far appealed to in vain; and we doubt not that the special generosity of the present need will call forth a special manifestation of Christian benevolence which will gives distinction to all men and glory to the Irish Catholic name.

Signed in behalf of the assembled Prelates, and at their request,

James Gibbons, Archbishop of Baltimore,
John Lancaster Spalding, Bishop of Peoria,
John J. Keane, Bishop of Richmond,
Committee.

Gen. James Shields.

This distinguished Irish-American, who served his country faithfully as Senator from the States of Illinois, Minnesota and Missouri, and as an officer in the Florida war, the Mexican war, and the late war of the rebellion, died suddenly in Carlton, Mo., at half-past ten o'clock on Sunday evening, June 1st. He delivered a lecture in Ottumwa on the previous Wednesday, characterized by his customary vivacity and fervor, which were remarkable for a man of seventy, and remained to visit friends and relatives."

The *Carrollton Democrat* says: At the conclusion of the lecture he was conveyed to the Home of the Sisters of Mercy, a beautiful residence purchased and donated to the Catholic Church by Mrs. Tally, a distant relation of General Shields, and whom he was visiting among others, at that place, at the time. This estimable and charitable lady will be remembered by our citizens for having built, out of her own private means, the Catholic Church in this city.

The intervening time from that until the following Sunday morning was spent by the General with the Sisters, Father Krecke, and other admiring friends. On Sunday morning he breakfasted with the Priest after attending mass. At noon he ate more heartily than in the morning, and after attending vespers in the afternoon, left the pastorate for a walk. His direction was towards the Home of the Sisters of Mercy; and while on the way, as we are informed, passed twice to rest. He was, however, absorbed in all surrounding friends, complaining only of a depression over his right arm, the seat of the terrible wound received at the battle of Cerro Gordo. Accompanied by his nieces, Miss Mary Shields, his walk was continued later in the day, after which they proceeded to the Home, and thus ended the last sabbath and last day of the gallant and good Shields on earth.

It is said that he ate heartily at supper, appeared more cheerful than before, and engaged in a lengthy conversation with his niece. Miss Mary reports that the General spoke much of his wife and children, and in affectionate terms expressed himself as to what he hoped to accomplish for them.

After having written two or three letters, he retired, and Miss Mary returned from the apartment and found the General in bed, but in such a slight way that it did not prevent his pronouncing.

Early in the late war Gen. Shield's friends sought to raise an Irish brigade for him. Chief Justice Daly and others were foremost in bringing him out and organizing the brigade. He came back from California with the understanding that he was to be given the command. Meanwhile Thomas Francis Meagher had been acting as general, and, although he gave General Shields a grand dinner and complimentary speech on disposition to give up the command, Shields was much disappointed, and by no means appeased with a command of a brigade only. Banks that was given him. He gained, however, the credit of winning about the only battle credited to Banks: the Battle of Winchester. He had a pet project of capturing Stonewall Jackson, but complained bitterly that just as his plans were about maturing he was ordered to Washington and to retreat.

"Gen. Shields was five years and inches in height, of compact build, and in his youth had dark hair. His eyes were dark and piercing, and gave him a wild look to strangers. He was very attentive to women, and fond of paying them compliments. He made long visits to friends in New York and throughout the country. He was once dining at the house of a prominent citizen of New York, whose wife, a member of a staid Dutch family, did not relish Gen. Shield's intrudence about his domestic relations. She took occasion to speak outloudly on one occasion propos'ng the health of Gen. Shields and his wife.' Some of his military friends present were quite surprised to learn that he was married, but the good woman carried her point, and in this semi public way took the opportunity to warn some of her usual friends not to lose their hearts to Gen. Shields leaves a wife and family at Carrollton, Mo. The son is nineteen.

"I regard Gen Shield's career as a singular instance of the facility with which a man of original power can leave the difficulties of fortune and rise above them. Coming here an Irish lad, without education, working first as a schoolmaster, finding his way to the Legislature of Illinois, then to Congress, then to the Senate, then a Major-General in Mexico, then a Major-General in the late war, then a Senator in Minnesota, then in California, then in Missouri, and then a Senator in Washington, and then a Major

IRISH COUNTY NEWS.

LEINSTER.

Dublin.

The Duke of Leinster has presented to the Mechanics' Institute, Dublin, a collection of 500 valuable books.

An extensive cattle dealer in Liverpool offered for sale on May 29th, in the Dublin market, one hundred head of cattle, imported from Canada. It is thought if this experiment prove a success, it will be only the beginning of a regular trade with the Irish markets in Canadian cattle.

His Grace the Archbishop of Dublin has appointed the Very Rev. Monsignor Dean Meagher, P. P., Rathmines; the Venerable Archdeacon Dunne, P. P., Castleknock; the Venerable Archdeacon Lee, P. P., Bray; the Very Rev. Canon Quinn, P. P., Athy; and the Very Rev. Canon Kennedy, P. P., St. James', to be his Vicars-General. He has also appointed the Very Rev. Canon Keogh, P. P., Ballybrack; the Rev. George Harold, P. P., Wicklow; and the Rev. John O'Rourke, P. P., Maynooth, to be Vicars-Forane in their respective districts.

Wexford.

At an election held at the Market-house, Enniscorthy, to select a medical officer in the vacancy in the dispensary district caused by the death of Dr. Goodman, Dr. Thomas Kelly was appointed. There were two candidates—Dr. Kelly and Dr. Thomas Dwyer.

King's County.

Mansell Anthony Eley, Silverhills, has been appointed to the Commission of the Peace.

Meath.

William Bond, Esq., the receiver in the matter of "Cheshire's Charity," attended recently at the courthouse in Navan for the purpose of distributing the annual allowance to the parties entitled thereto—viz., agricultural laborers whose applications had been approved of by the Lord Chancellor. About fifty presented themselves, and received sums of from six guineas to thirteen guineas. Some of the applicants were considerably disappointed at their applications being refused, the decision being on informality in filling up the necessary printed forms.

Westmeath.

On May 25th, the new cemetery of Tullamore was consecrated by the Right Rev. Dr. Nulty, Bishop of Meath. The cemetery is about six miles from Athlone, and adjoins the church of Tyrrellstown. It has been recently enlarged, and extensive and expensive alterations, through the energy of the worthy parish priest, Rev. P. Mahony, Immediately after the ceremony High Mass was celebrated, the Rev. J. Reilly, Adm., St. Mary's, Athlone; deacon, Rev. J. O'Connor, O. S. A., Athlone; sub-deacon, Rev. J. Geoghegan, C. C., Moate; master of ceremonies, Rev. P. O. Farrell, C. C., Tubercurry. The Rev. Brennan, S. J., ascended the pulpit after the Mass, and delivered a most eloquent and learned sermon, which was listened to throughout with the greatest attention by an exceedingly large and fashionable congregation. The sacred music on the occasion was rendered by a portion of the members of St. Mary's choir, Athlone, conducted by Miss Keatinge, the organist.

Louth.

On May 27th the premises of Mr. McConnon, grocer and merchant, Pale street, Drogheda, were discovered to be on fire. The fire had made considerable progress in one of the cross beams of the premises, but by vigorous exertions the fire was prevented from extending its ravages beyond the premises in which it took out. The store was reduced to a shell of walls.

MUNSTER.

Cork.

The Cork *Herald* of May 31st says: "Although the weather still continues extremely variable, agricultural prospects have improved. Corn fields have assumed a green appearance, pastures have become more abundant, and the blooms of the meadows bid a great deal behind that of other years. Potatoes, too, have recently made considerable progress, it is, however, pretty certain that the quantity of crops will be unusually restricted this season."

At a meeting of the Cork Farmer's Club, on May 26th, Alderman Kaller drew attention to the penal licensing in the Imperatives of American politicians, and said that judging from their statistics it was apparent Irish farmers could not compete with the strangers. He had heard a landlord say that the Irish peasant-farmer tenants are to pay their rents. No such thing was said in Irish chiefs' time, in view of the series of bad harvests and of the competition from abroad, that something should be done on the part of the landlords to bide their tenants over their present difficulties.

At the Privy Council meeting on May 29th, the Lord Justices of Ireland decided to revoke from the 1st of June, remain in force until the proclamation of the 10th of September, 1867, the proclamation of the county of Cork under the Peace Preservation Acts. The accepted districts to which the former proclamation is still to remain in force are the rural districts of Cork, the Great Island and nine parishes of Macroullane, and Monkstown.

The most remarkable and successful mission ever conducted in the South of Ireland has just terminated in St. Finbarr's church, Cork. Some years had almost since this large Catholic district had been favored with a visit from any of those congregations of zealous missionaries, who have of late so effectually co-operated with the secular clergy throughout Ireland in the enjoyment of vice, the reclamation of sinners and the establishment of religious confraternities in the various churches, for the consolidating together of the faithful in the exercise of piety. The mission was opened on Sunday, May 5th, by the members of the Passionist Order, and the immense number of 15,000 communicants were admitted to the Holy Eucharist during the last twelve days of the mission. For the last ten days the church, accommodation of 4,000 people was found insufficient, and a distinct service and sermon had to be given to an additional and more numerous congregation in a field behind the church. In this place an ample platform was raised, and an altar erected thereon for the closing exercises of the mission. This took place on Sunday evening, May 26th. At seven o'clock two of the Fathers—one within the church, the other outside—commenced the closing service and address. Between the two assemblages there were fully ten thousand persons present—all engaged heart and soul in this joyful and most impressive ceremony.

Kerry.

Daniel Crotch Collins, Glenflesk Castle, Killarney, Jr., Esq., has been appointed to the Commission of the Peace.

Father Bruno, one of the members of the Order of St. Francis, in Killarney, died on May 27th, after short three weeks illness. Mr. Little, Bodlin, R.M., adjourned the Petty sessions out of respect to the memory of Father Bruno, and the deceased clergyman's life was also spoken of in very feeling terms by Mr. F. H. Downing, solicitor.

Limerick.

The excitement of the recent election precluded the possibility of any suitable preparations being made for the celebration of the Moore centenary in Limerick, and the result was that there was not a single session of any sort.

Clare.

The Moore centenary was celebrated in the Town Hall, Ennis, which was tastefully decorated. The chair was taken by Colonel The Otiseman Mahon, who briefly introduced Mr. Stephen J. Meany, by whom a lecture was delivered on the Life and Works of Moore. Following the lecture were some vocal selections from the melodies, and the reading of a Centennial Ode, written for the occasion by Mr. Thomas B. Cleary.

Tipperary.

Thomas Osborn Springfield, The Glebe, New Inn, Cahir, Esq., has been appointed to the Commission of the Peace.

The vacant chair of modern languages at Cork College has been filled by a Tipperary man, Mr. Owen O'Hyen.

Waterford.

The salmon supply for the present year at Waterford appears to have been the smallest for many years. The fish, as a rule, are not so large as usual.

ULSTER

Antrim.

Preparations are already in progress in the Protestant districts of the North for celebrating the July anniversary. It has been decided that the Belfast Orangemen will meet by themselves at Lisgoole. The first meeting of the North will be at Antrim, on an interview between the Mayor of Belfast and a number of local clergymen it has been arranged that during the summer months Sunday evening processions should proceed through the streets with banners furled and without music playing until the municipal boundary had been reached. The Belfast Irish evinced his determination to protect the excursionists.

Notices have been posted in the Lesphrike Mill, Belfast, to the effect that after the 5th of June there would be a reduction of a penny to the shilling in the wages of all the workers, and also that one portion of the mill would be stopped until further notice from that date, and that the remaining portion would be put on full time at the reduced rate of wages. The mill has been working short time for some months past, and the depression of trade has compelled the proprietors to take the step they have, which will throw a very large number of people out of employment.

On May 29th, a large number of American immigrants arrived in Belfast by the steamer Magnetic from Liverpool. Some of them had been so long as forty years in the United States, and some for twenty years. The immigrants proceeded by early trains to the country, where some of them are going to spend a few of the summer months.

Armagh.

On May 24th, a lad named Thomas Grimmin, aged eleven years, was unfortunately killed in Thomas street, Portadown, by a kick from a stallion, the property of the Duke of Manchester. An inquest was subsequently held on the body before Sr. D. Atkinson, coroner, and a jury. From the evidence of a number of witnesses, it appeared that the deceased was standing beside his father's house when the stallion, in charge of a groom, was being led out of Mrs. Green's yard. A man named Trotter, who was assisting the groom, struck the stallion to induce it to go on, when it flung out with one of the hind feet and struck the deceased on the chest, and, in knocking him down with great violence, he died almost immediately.

On the night of May 23d, a stack of hay belonging to Jacob Hemston, Ballynamony, near Lurgan, and valued at the sum of £30, was set fire to and entirely consumed. No cause can be assigned for the malicious act.

Down.

Mark McCleery, of Ballyeaster, in the county of Down, farmer, was on the 12th of May, adjudged bankrupt.

The Newtownards Literary Society entertained their friends to a most enjoyable evening in honor of the Moore Centenary, on the occasion, which was given in the Downs Hunt Arms Hotel, we attended by many of the most respectable and influential ladies and gentlemen in the neighborhood. Hundreds of most delicious on the life and genius of Moore, old Irish airs on the piano, by an amateur lady, and the recitations selections from the "Melodies," by Mr. Farr, who came from Belfast, to do honor to the occasion; and readings from the works of Moore. At half past seven the chair was taken by Edward Gardiner, Esq., J.P., Chairman of Downpatrick Town Commissioners.

The *Irish Times* of May 31st, says of the crops of the North—"Owing to the coldness of the season and the wet weather, vegetation has been greatly retarded, and the crops are in a very backward state. Oats, which are extensively grown in this district, are very late; but the late rain has greatly improved the appearance of the crops. The hay fields are not at all promising, the crops being late, the blade not being so large as it usually is at the 1st of May. Grazing very bare in general, and it is for this reason the past two weeks that the fields even gained a natural color. Potatoes are in a very backward state, and the yield is not expected to be equal to former years. All crops require genial heat, and should this soon come, there might be a prospect of at least an average produce."

Cavan.

The Most Rev. Dr. Conaty, Bishop of Kilmore, has made the following circular to his diocese:—Rev. Thos. Brady, Glengarriff, to be C.C. of Lavey, vice Rev. J. Cullen, to be C.C. of Drumlease, county Sligo. Rev. Edward Lynch, Fivemiletown, to be P.P. of Lavey. Rev. Patrick Daley, C.C., Killan, to be curate in Kildallan vice Rev. Louis Carroll, transferred to the curacy of Killan.

CONNAUGHT.

Mayo.

His Grace the Most Rev. Dr. McHale arrived at Castlebar on the 29th May, accompanied by the Very Rev. Thomas Heany, V.G., Killala, and the Rev. Michael Heany, C.C. His Grace was the guest of the Very Rev. Mr. Heany, P.P., V.F.; and, all will rejoice to hear, is in the enjoyment of excellent health. The Mayo is unfirmed nearly a thousand persons. Before and after administering the sacraments, the beloved Prelate addressed the congregation, his discourses being directed towards the candidates. The church was thronged during the day. Immediately on leaving the Archbishop inspected the new church, and was greatly pleased with the progress made. He gave his blessing to the workmen, and congratulated the esteemed pastor, the Rev. Father Magee, on the advanced state of the building.

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Office—Room No. 7, Court Block,
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607 Kearny Street,
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Everything necessary for funerals kept constantly on hand. Orders from the country will receive prompt attention, at moderate charges.
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LIVER COMPLAINT,
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Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Cough, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Eruptions, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Palpitation of the Heart, Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a thousand other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia.
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Competent Physicians also to correspondence. All letters should be addressed to Dispensary, 1217 Filbert Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
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THIS INSTITUTION, FOR YOUNG ladies, is incorporated according to the laws of the State and empowered to confer collegiate honors.
The buildings are large, commodious, and furnished with all modern improvements for the health and comfort of the young. Extensive playgrounds afford every facility for active exercise in the open air; and the pupils are required to avail themselves of these advantages, when the weather permits.
TERMS:
Entrance Fee, to be paid but once.....$10 00
Board and Tuition, per quarter.....62 50
Washing, per quarter.....10 00
Physicians' fees, (unless it may be preferred to pay each time she is called on) per quarter.....2 50
Piano, Harp, Guitar, Vocal Music, Drawing and Painting, form extra charges, but there is no extra charge for the French, Spanish or German languages, nor for Plain Sewing and Fancy Needlework.
Payments are required to be made half a session in advance.
For further particulars apply to the
SUPERIORESS.
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Convent of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart,
OAKLAND.....CALIFORNIA
Conducted by the Sisters of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary
THIS INSTITUTION IS PLEASANTLY situated in Tween Webster street and Lake Merritt, commanding an extensive prospect of the lake. The building, recently erected, is supplied with all the modern improvements, no expense having been spared to provide for the comfort of the inmates.
The course of study embraces the various branches of a solid, useful and ornamental education.
TERMS:
(payable half yearly in advance):
Board and Tuition (French and Spanish included).....$250 00
Washing.....50 00
Bed and bedding, without sheets (if supplied by the Institution).....10 00
Piano, Harp, Guitar, Vocal Music, Drawing and Painting form extra charges.
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For particulars address
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THE TWENTY-SEVENTH ANNUAL session will commence on Monday, August 12th.
This institution was founded in 1851, and in the same incorporated with the privileges of a University. It occupies ten large buildings, with a capacity for study, dormitory, recreation, gymnasium, refreshing, food, etc. It possesses a most complete Philosophical Apparatus, and valuable collections of Mineralogy and Geology. It has also, principal schools of Assaying, Surveying, Telegraphy, Photography and Commercial Business.
For the latter a new building 180x40 has just been finished, and furnished with all the requisites.
Diplomas are given in two departments—the Classical and Scientific—and Certificates in the Commercial course.
TERMS:
(Payable semi-annually in advance.)
Matriculation Fee, to be paid but once.$ 15 00
Board, Lodging, Tuition in all branches Washing and Mending of Linen, School Stationery, medical attendance, and Medicines, baths, etc., per session of ten months.....$50 00
For further particulars apply to the President of Santa Clara College, or to St. Ignatius College, 821 Market street, San Francisco.
REV. A. BRUENIGES, S. J.,
n27 President.

ST. VINCENT'S COLLEGE,
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CHARTERED IN 1865, AND CONFIRMED by the action of the Ecclesiastical Council of the Mission. Terms for scholarship, $250 per annum. Further particulars address
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A large addition has recently been erected for the accommodation of boarding pupils.
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Parents, in confiding their children to the care of the Sisters, may feel perfectly satisfied that every attention will be paid to their moral, mental and moral culture, while the system of government is that of the kindest character, combining maternal solicitude, to insure the real progress and happiness of pupils.
The Thirteenth Annual Session will commence July 20, 1868.
TERMS:
(Per quarter session, (payable in advance.)
Board, tuition, washing, and use of bedding.....$65 00
Music, with use of instrument.....15 00
Vocal Music.....5 00
Drawing and Painting.....5 00
Use of Piano, per session.....10 00
SELECT DAY SCHOOL.
Terms (per month (in advance.)
Rhetoric Classes.....$5 00
Grammar Classes.....4 00
Elementary Classes.....3 00
Primary Classes.....2 00
These pupils residing at a distance from the College, and desiring a hot luncheon, will be provided therewith at the Refectory, for 75 cts. Bed and other particulars apply to the Lady Superior.
Music, Drawing, Painting, Languages and all kinds of Plain and Fancy Needlework form extra charges. The Library is well conducted by the Sisters, is a parochial school, in which the children receive a good solid English education, free of charge.
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Offers every facility for acquiring a thorough Education, whether Literary, Scientific or Commercial.
THOSE WHO COMPLETE THE CLASSICAL Course receive the degree of A. B.; the Scientific, B. S.; the Commercial, Master of Accounts.
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While proper care is bestowed on every branch taught in the College, our own language receives special attention. The daily exercises of the students in Grammar, Composition and Rhetoric are publicly discussed and corrected in the classroom.
TERMS PER SCHOLASTIC YEAR.
(Payable half yearly in advance.)
Board, Tuition and Washing.....$250 00
Entrance Fee.....10 00
Physician's Fee and Medicines.....10 00
Use of a Bed.....10 00
Day Students.....50 00
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Domestic economy in the various branches is practically taught.
TERMS:
(Payable semi-annually in advance.)
Entrance Fee (paid but once).....$ 10 00
Board and Tuition, per session of ten months.....150 00
Washing.....50 00
Use of Bed and Bedding.....10 00
Music and Drawing form extra charges but no extra charge for the French, Spanish or German languages, nor for Plain Sewing and Fancy Needlework.
Payments are required to be made half a session in advance.
For further particulars apply to the
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Conducted by the Sisters of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary
THIS INSTITUTION IS PLEASANTLY situated in tween Webster street and Lake Merritt, commanding an extensive prospect of the lake. The building, recently erected, is supplied with all the modern improvements, no expense having been spared to provide for the comfort of the inmates.
The course of study embraces the various branches of a solid, useful and ornamental education.
TERMS:
(payable half yearly in advance):
Board and tuition (French and Spanish included).....$250 00
Washing.....50 00
Bed and bedding, without sheets (if supplied by the Institution).....10 00
Piano, Harp, Guitar, Vocal Music, Drawing and Painting form extra charges.
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ST. CATHERINE'S ACADEMY,
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THIS INSTITUTION IS CONDUCTED by the Sisters of St. Dominic, and situated in the healthy and accessible town of Benicia.
The scholastic year comprises ten months, opens on the 16th of August, and ends about the middle of June.
TERMS:
(Payable half yearly.)
Board and Tuition.....$225 00
Entrance Fee.....10 00
Washing.....45 00
Pupils remaining at the Academy during vacation will be charged $50 00.
Drawing, Painting and Music forms extra charges.
The Expenses on packages sent to pupils must be prepaid.
Letters of inquiry may be addressed to the
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ST. VINCENT'S SCHOOL.
THIS INSTITUTION IS SITUATED IN Santa Barbara, a short distance from the sea, in the most delightful and healthy part of the city. The grounds are extensive and the building is large and commodious.
The course of instruction embraces the usual branches of a thorough English education. Spanish is also taught.
TERMS:
(Invariably half yearly in advance).
Board, tuition, bed, bedding, washing.....$250 00
Piano, and use of instrument, per month.....$6 00
Guitar, per month, $3.....6 25
Use of Harp, per month.....32 50
Needlework, etc.
The scholastic year of ten months and a half commences August 16th, and terminates on the last Thursday in June.
For further particulars apply to
SISTERS OF CHARITY,
jy30 Santa Barbara, Cal.

ST. GERTRUDE'S ACADEMY,
RIO VISTA, SOLANO CO., CAL.
THIS ACADEMY FOR YOUNG LADIES, under the charge of the Sisters of Charity, is beautifully situated on an eminence in the pleasant and accessible town of Rio Vista. The business is remarkably healthy. The building new, and well furnished and all that can be desired for health and comfort. The pleasure grounds are extensive and well adapted to the wants of the pupils. The course of instruction includes all the useful branches of a solid and refined education.
The scholastic year consists of ten sessions of five months each, the first to commence on the second Monday in July, 1868.
Terms per Session, Payable in Advance
BOARDING PUPILS.
Board and Tuition, with use of bedding.....$117 00
Washing.....12 00
Wood (if required).....10 00
Singing in Class, Drawing, French, Plain and Ornamental Needlework, not free extra charge.
DAY ACADEMY.
Terms per month, in advance.
Senior Class.....$7 00
Intermediate Class.....5 00
Primary Class.....3 00
Music, Drawing, Painting, French, Plain and Ornamental Needlework, not free extra charge.
Music Teacher, with use of instrument.....8 00
Use of Piano, per hour.....1 00
No extra charge for Tapestry, Embroidery, Plain and Ornamental Needlework, nor for the Spanish language.
N. B.—The above establishment is also the residence of the Ordinary.
For Prospectus and further particulars apply to the Superiores.
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STUDENTS ARE RECEIVED AT ANY TIME during the year, and particular attention is given to such Commercial and Mechanical studies as prepare young men for business in the shortest possible time. For particulars, apply to
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n4tf Principal.

ST. JOHN'S ACADEMY,
FOR YOUNG LADIES,
SAN JUAN.....CALIFORNIA
THIS INSTITUTION IS UNDER THE direction of the Sisters of the Immaculate Heart of Mary.
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CATHOLIC COLONIZATION.

Mass Meeting in Its Favor at the Cooper Institute, New York.

Addresses by Bishop Ireland, Bishop Spalding and the Hon. John Kelly Subscriptions Received.

A very largely attended mass meeting in favor of the proposed plans for Irish Catholic colonization in the West was held in the grand hall of the Cooper Institute on the evening of Wednesday, June 8th. Among the prominent gentlemen present on the occasion were Bishop Spalding of Peoria, Illinois, Bishop Ireland of St. Paul, Minn., Bishop Moore of St. Augustine, Florida, Rev. Dr. Middleton, Rev. Dr. Ducey, Rev. Dr. John Laskin, Rev. John M. Kirby of Brooklyn, Rev. Thomas J. Ducey, Rev. Patrick Keagher, Rev. P. F. O'Hare of Brooklyn, Rev. Dr. Woods, Rev. Daniel J. Sheehy, Judge John H. Brady, Hon. John Kelly, Eugene Kelly, Thomas O'Connor, Henry L. Hugard, Jeremiah Devlin, Nathaniel Jarvis, Jr., L. V. Gallagher, Henry Amy, G. H. Hoppenstedt, *et alii*. Addresses were made by Bishops Spalding and Ireland and John Kelly, after which subscriptions were called for. The total amount collected from the meeting was about $12,000, making the total at present $32,000 toward the necessary $100,000.

Long before the opening of the doors leading to the great hall of the Cooper Institute the spacious hall was thronged with men and women eager to secure seats. A great rush was made when the doors were opened, and the hall was rapidly filled. Members of the Young Men's Catholic Lyceum acted as ushers. As the gentlemen already mentioned on the stage they were received with applause by the assembly. Mr. Ducey arose and stated that the Hon. Judge Brady, at the request of the Catholic laity and clergy and members of the clergy, and agreeable to the wishes of the Right Rev. Bishop Ireland, had consented to act as chairman of the meeting, and which was further applauded by the audience for him.

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MOST REVEREND PRELATES, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—The business which is to-night assembled on an occasion in the pleasant and accessible town of Rio Vista. The business is remarkably healthy. The building new, and well furnished and all that can be desired for health and comfort. The pleasure grounds are extensive and well adapted to the wants of the pupils. The course of instruction includes all the useful branches of a solid and refined education.

The scholastic year consists of ten sessions of five months each, the first to commence on the second Monday in July, 1868.

Terms per Session, Payable in Advance

BOARDING PUPILS.

Board and Tuition, with use of bedding	$117 00
Instrumental Music	15 00
Vocal Music	5 00
Washing	12 00
Wood (if required)	10 00
Singing in Class, Drawing, French, Plain and Ornamental Needlework, not free extra charge.	

DAY ACADEMY.

Terms per month, in advance

Senior Class	$7 00
Intermediate Class	5 00
Primary Class	3 00
Music Teacher, with use of instrument	8 00
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n26 *Superiorss.*

ST. SUSAN'S ACADEMY,
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MT. ST. MARY'S ACADEMY
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TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

FOREIGN.

The Zulu War—Particulars of the Death of Prince Louis Napoleon.

LONDON, June 21.—Official accounts say: The Prince, with Lieut. Carey, of the 98th Regiment, six men and one friendly Zulu, left camp at Kut Bal Mountain, seven miles beyond Blood River, the last instant, for reconnoissance. The party halted and unsaddled when ten miles from camp. Just as the Prince gave the order to remount a volley was fired from an ambush in the long grass. Lieut. Carey and four of the troopers returned to camp and reported that the Prince and two troopers were missing. At daybreak a cavalry patrol, under General Marshall, left to search for the Prince, and went to Kreel, ten miles further on. The body was discovered among the long grass three hundred yards from Kreel.

The body was borne by General Marshall and officers Drury, Lowe and Stewart of the Seventh Lancers to meet an ambulance by which it was then brought hither with an escort. There was a funeral parade in the afternoon.

Deep sorrow prevails throughout the column. The Prince did not mount after the attack, his horse being restive, but ran about. The corpse will leave with an escort for Pietermaritzburg tomorrow.

Another special from South Africa says: The Prince Imperial had been sent forward by the Quartermaster-General to sketch a site for the next camp. When the volley was fired his staff Zulu was to be seen. The party dispersed and rushed out by under cover. The Zulus were not seen alive again. His horse joined Lieut. Carey empty on the road back to camp.

News of the death of the Prince reached London at a late hour last night. Advices received the morning it was circulated in the lobbies of the House of Commons, when, in reply to inquiries, Colonel Hanley, Secretary of State for War, read the foregoing official telegram.

LONDON, June 23.—The journals, while deeply deploring the Prince's death, regard it as the end of Imperialism in France.

Ex-Empress Eugenie has much improved. She attended Mass this morning in a room overby the late Prince, which was provided with an altar. The Queen will visit her to-morrow.

At the Roman Catholic churches in London prayers were offered for the repose of the Prince's soul.

PARIS, June 23.—Queen Victoria, accompanied by Princess Beatrice and Prince Leopold, visited Ex-Empress Eugenie at Chislehurst to-day. The Queen had an hour's interview with Eugenie.

FRANCE.

The embarrassment of the Bonapartists is increasingly manifest. Paul De Cassagnac is repeatedly called in question for having formed the claim of Prince Victor Bonaparte to the Imperial succession.

PARIS, June 23.—Prince Jerome Bonaparte will publish a manifesto this evening declaring that he is unfaithful to his Ajaccio programme, in which he announced his Republican principles, and adding that he was not a pretender to imperial occupation, while his democrat claims bar the succession of any other pretender.

The Minister of Marine had decided to send three cruisers to the Pacific Ocean to protect French subjects in Chile and Peru.

GERMANY.

The German Parliament has passed the bill creating a constitution for Alsace-Lorraine.

PARIS, June 23.—Official advices received at the Government from Berlin state that the Government would gain the support of the National Liberals. A new proposal has been put forward—that the revision of the tariff be considered temporarily, until the amount to be assigned to the Imperial Treasurer from the Reichsrath, so as not to place the Government in uncontrolled possession of unlimited income.

RUSSIA.

It is stated that one of the London journals, supposed to be the mouthpiece of the Foreign Government, and desire to have a newspaper established in which all ideas of the Nihilist journal, *Land and Liberty*, can be freely discussed. It is said the Emperor has sanctioned the idea.

In consequence of raids in the Kubleja territory the Chinese officers who are navigating the country with fire and sword, a large Russian expedition will be dispatched against them. As the raiders are likely to receive the support of the Chinese Government, war may supervene.

A correspondent at Berlin reports: There were 1,720 emigrations from Russia during the month of May, occasioning a loss of two million roubles.

SERVIA.

The Russian and Servian Commissioners having been unable to arrange the boundary in the vicinity of Kosiia, the Russian Captain, with 300 men, drove the Servians back to the boundary existing previous to the war; threatening if that army not coming within a league of it. The Russians demanded the town of Zaibar.

AUSTRO-HUNGARY.

The French Ambassador has communicated to the Austrian Foreign Office the steps taken by the Western Powers at Cairo, expressing the hope that Austria would join them.

TURKEY.

At a special Cabinet council, at which the Sultan presided, the Grand Vizier read a telegram from the Khedive of Egypt announcing the Powers demanded his abdication.

The Sultan approves the resolution of the Turkish Ministers advising the Khedive to refer to the Powers to the Sultan, but declared he was inclined to accept the Powers for the abdication of the Khedive.

A dispatch from Jaffna to the *Standard* states: Pending the result of the meeting of Ambassadors at Constantinople, the Turks have prepared everything for war. Reinforcements of six battalions of infantry and three battalions artillery arrived at Vilo. Large bodies of Bashi-Bazouks are assembling in Albania ready to march into Epirus and Thessaly.

EGYPT.

England and France unite in demanding the abdication of the Khedive. Germany and Austria give the Khedive the alternative of full payment of the floating debt, or their co-operation with England and France. Nothing is known here of the attitude of the Sultan in the matter. The Khedive is in uninterrupted conference with Princes Tewfik and Hakouan.

The British and French Consuls, at their interview with the Khedive, formally demanded his abdication. He asked for a delay of forty-eight hours, in order to communicate with the Porte, before replying. The Cabinet is in council. All the ministers except the Minister of War, favor abdication.

MEXICO

CITY OF MEXICO, June 17—via NEW YORK, June 22.—It is reported that Gen. Negrete has sent in a message to the Chieftain and asked the clemency of the Government.

SOUTH AMERICA.

A telegram from Callao states that the Peruvian frigate Independencia, engaged Von Bennigsen's scheme in the Recistaga for a compromise on the land question, by which, if accepted, the Government would gain the support of the National Liberals. A new proposal has been put forward—that the revision of the tariff be considered temporarily, until the amount to be assigned to the Imperial Treasurer from the Reichsrath, so as not to place the Government in uncontrolled possession of unlimited income.

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THE MIRACLE OF ST. JANUARIUS.

Rome, May 28th.—The city of Naples has a feast that is special to itself, the liquefaction of the blood of St. Januarius. Nothing like it occurs in other cities, and according as the liquefaction proceeds well, so many the more do the people augur prosperity and safety during the coming season. In dangers from earthquakes, or when an eruption of Vesuvius threatens the city, the Neapolitans appeal to St. Januarius, pray fervently at his shrine, and have his relics carried in procession through the streets. The liquefaction takes place three times a year—on the eve (the first Sunday in May, on the 19th of September, and on the 16th of December, near the feast of his patronage.

The history of the saint relates that he was exposed to be devoured by lions in the Amphitheatre of Pozzuoli, the immense ruins of which still exist about ten miles from Naples. It was in the year 305, in the persecution of Diocletian. The animals prostrated themselves in presence of the Christian virtue, and refused to touch him, which thing the pagans seeing, many were converted. Orders were then issued that Januarius should be beheaded, and this sentence was carried out at the Solfatara, the crater of an extinct volcano in the immediate vicinity of Pozzuoli. A woman who had been present at the martyrdom collected some of the saint's blood in two small phials; and when peace was given to the Church, and the body of the saint was brought to Naples, some twenty years afterwards, she presented them to the Bishop, St. Severus, in whose hands the blood in them immediately liquefied.

St. Januarius became the patron of the city. From a very early period a church was dedicated to him. The present cathedral, which bears his name, is a fine specimen of architecture. The glory of it, however, is the chapel of St. Januarius, containing his shrine. It is commonly called the Chapel of the Treasure (*Cappella del Tesoro*). It occupied twenty nine years in its building, and cost half a million of ducats. It was erected in fulfilment of a vow made during the plague which almost desolated Naples in 1527. The splendidly wrought bronze gate enclosing it cost an extra sum of thirty-two thousand ducats, and two workers in metal were occupied on them for forty-five years. It contains seventeen altars, rich in the finest marbles, and numerous pictures from the hands of the best masters, painted on copper and on canvas, and frescoes which adorn the ceiling, all of which render it unique in beauty and magnificence, even in Italy. Amongst the treasures in the sacristy, chiefly presented by sovereigns, are the splendid *paraure* in emeralds and diamonds, given by Joseph Bonaparte, during his brief reign as King of Naples; the gifts which King Humbert, the latest donor, gave after his recent escape from the knife of the assassin, three silver statuettes of saints, and forty-six silver busts of saints larger than life.

The incidents attendant on the recent liquefaction of the blood of St. Januarius may be briefly told. It took place on Saturday, the 5th of May, and continued for seven days afterwards, as it does on each occasion. By the number of persons assisting at it, and the enthusiasm displayed, it was evident at once that this was an exceedingly popular festival. And, indeed, the demonstration was an extraordinary one. The crowds along the route of procession, as well as in the cathedral and Santa Chiara, where the miracle takes place, were very great, and the city had an aspect such as it has on gala days.

In the procession the forty-six silver busts were borne on men's shoulders, with banners at intervals, each bust being followed by the members of the Order to which the saint represented belonged. Male and female orders were here. A number of confraternities, with their picturesque costumes, followed. A band of music—for the Neapolitans are music-loving—headed the procession, and another band marched in front of the relic, which was carried in a splendid reliquary like a monstrance, such as is used at Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament. In the centre of this, enclosed in a glass case, are the two small phials, containing the dried up, dark, hardened blood. In the rear of the procession walked the Archbishop, accompanied by the Canons of the cathedral, and attended by sixty members of the King's Royal Body Guard in their flashing helmets and rich equipments. Along the line of route, a fast number of militiaymen guarded both sides of the way, and kept an open passage for the procession, prohibiting any vehicle from entering it.

Having reached the church of Santa Chiara, the Archbishop and the Canons entered the sanctuary, and such strangers as were specially honored were admitted to accompany them up to the altar. Amongst these were some some Americans; the Commendatore D. J. Oliver, of San Francisco, his daughter, Miss Minnie Oliver, his niece, Miss Annie Healey; the Very Rev. John Hickey, late Vicar-General of Pittsburgh, Pa., etc., and several of the nobility and notables of Naples. Those crowded round the Bishop, who stood at the centre of the altar—the Archbishop stood at some distance. It may be well to state here that the altar at Santa Chiara differs in one respect from most, if not all, other altars. In the centre, where the tabernacle ought to be, there is a wide arch opening right through the reredos, and thus a number of people behind the altar observe the miracle from that side. Thus it would seem that every facility was given to allow the public to view the miracle.

The Archbishop now recited the prayers from the Pontifical. These preliminary prayers being ended, the reliquary, or *ostensorium*, if it may be called so, was removed from its base and laid flat on the altar. The Archbishop then exhibited it to every one around him, and they saw clearly that the blood in the phials was not in a state of liquefaction then, but was dark in tint and adhered to the sides of the phials in which it was. The Archbishop and the clergy on the altar then recited in most fervent tones the Apostles' Creed, and the Creed or Symbol of St. Athanasius, followed by the Litany of the Blessed Virgin, and the "Salve Regina," but the prayers most frequently repeated were the Acts of Faith.

One feature in this, and in all similar occasions, is very curious. A number of women of the poorer classes, generally old, and very rarely handsome, who claim to be descendants from the family from which St. Januarius sprang, and consequently relations of his, have a place reserved for them at the Gospel side of the altar. They pray with extraordinary fervor, raising their voices at times to the shrieking pitch, and call upon the Saint to work the miracle. They appeal to God and to the Blessed Mary, and to all the Saints, sometimes through tears. On this day, after the Archbishop in the clergy had intoned a hymn of hour, these "relations" began to utter their prayers in loud, harsh voices, and in imperious tones. The effect was striking. The church had grown dark; at the altar was heard the prayers and responses of the clergy; and, while other voices rose beneath, the loud and harsh and tearful voices of these women, while the vast crowd in the body of the church were silent and awed. About an hour had passed, and then the liquefaction took place. The blood was now detached from the sides of the phials, and although still clotted and thick, it moved about in the phials as they were moved by the Bishop. The prayers were resumed; the liquefaction continued, and at eight o'clock the miracle was complete, the blood was quite liquid, and brilliant in color. Then the Archbishop kissed the reliquary and prayed in thanksgiving. The scene was very solemn. The crowd burst forth in prayers and hymns of thanksgiving. The "relations" were now as loud as before, but there was joy in their voices. The bands began to play jubilant strains. Many of the clergy and the people on the altar were in tears. The Archbishop brought the relic to the American family from San Francisco and to the clergymen from Pittsburg, that they also might kiss it. There was a rush pleased on the altar, and as the light shone through the glass casting in which the phials are fixed, the blood might be seen flowing freely from one end of the phials to the other as the reliquary was moved up and down and reversed. A great number of persons pressed forward to the altar to kiss the relic. The litanies "Te Deum" was chanted, and the voice of the immense multitude in this hymn of praise rolled like thunder through the vast church.—*F. A. Considine, to Boston Pilot.*

THE CONDEMNED SENTINEL.

A cold, stormy night in the month of March, 1807, Marshal Lefebvre, with twenty-seven thousand French troops, had invested Danzig. The city was garrisoned by seventeen thousand Russian and Prussian soldiers, and these, together with twenty or thirty thousand well-armed citizens, presented nearly double the force which could be brought to the assault. So there was need of the utmost vigilance on the part of the sentinels, for a desperate sortie from the garrison, mile unawares, might prove calamitous.

At midnight Jerome Dubois was placed upon one of the most important posts in the advance line of pickets, it being upon a narrow strip of land raised above the marshy flat, called the Pestnerkopf or Nelrung. For more than an hour he paced his lonesome beat without hearing anything more than the moaning of the wind and the drivings of the rain. At length, however, another sound broke upon his ear. He stopped and listened, and presently he called: "Who's there?"

The only answer was a moaning sound. He called again, and this time he heard something like the cry of a child, and presently soon an object came toward him out from the darkness. With a cautious, cat-like movement he brought his musket to the charge, and ordered the intruder to halt.

"Mercy!" exclaimed a childish voice. "Don't shoot me! I am Natalie. Don't you know me?"

"Heavens!" cried Jerome, elevating the muzzle of his piece. "Is it you, dear child!"

"Yes; and you are good Jerome. Oh, you will come and help mamma! Come, she is dying!"

It was certainly Natalie, a little girl only eight years old, daughter of Lisette Vaillant, a sergeant in Jerome's own regiment, and was in the army in the capacity of nurse.

"Why, how is this, my child?" said Jerome, taking the little one by the arm. "What is it about your mother?"

"O, good Jerome, you can hear her now. Hark!"

The sentinel bent his ear, but could only hear the wind and the rain.

"Mamma is in the dreadful mud," said the child, "and is dying. She is not far away. Oh, I can hear her crying."

By degrees Jerome gathered from Natalie that her father had taken her out with him in the morning, and that in the evening, when the storm came on, her mother came after her. The sergeant had offered to send a man back to the camp with his wife, but she preferred to venture alone, feeling sure that she would meet with no trouble. The way, however, had become dark and uncertain, and she had lost the path, and wandered off to the edge of the morass, where she had sunk into the soft mud.

"Oh, good Jerome," cried the little one, seizing the man's hand, "can't you hear her? She will die if you do not come and help her."

At that moment the sentinel fancied he heard the wail of the unfortunate woman. What should he do! Lisette, the good, the beautiful, tender-hearted Lisette, was in imminent peril, and it was in his power to save her. It was not in his heart to withstand the pleadings of the child. He could go and rescue the nurse, and return to his post without detection. At all events, he could not refuse the childish pleader.

"Give me your hand, Natalie, I'll go with you."

With a cry of joy the child sprang to the soldier's side, and, when she had secured his hand, she hurried him along towards the place where she had left her mother. It seemed a long distance to Jerome, and once he stopped as though he would turn back. He did not fear death, but he feared dishonor.

"Hark!" uttered the child.

The soldier listened, and plainly heard the voice of the suffering woman calling for help. His hesitation no longer. On he hastened through the storm, and found Lisette sunk to her armpits in the soft morass. Fortunately a tuft of long grass had risen within her reach, by which means she had held her head above the fatal mud. It was no easy matter to extricate her from the miry pit, as the workmen had to be very careful that he himself did not lose his footing. At length, however, she was drawn forth, and Jerome led her toward his post.

"Who comes there?" cried a voice from the gloom.

"Heavens! gaspet Jerome, stopping and trembling from head to foot.

"Who comes there?" repeated the voice.

Jerome heard the click of the musket lock, and he knew that another sentinel had been stationed at the post he had left. The relief had come while he had been absent.

"Friends with the countersign!" he answered to the last call of the new sentinel.

He was ordered to advance, and when he had given the countersign, he found himself in the presence of the officer of the guard. In a few hurried words he told his story, and had the officer been alone he might have allowed the matter to rest where it was, but there were other officers present, and when others to give up his musket he obeyed without a murmur, and silently accompanied the officer to the camp, where he was put in irons.

On the following morning Jerome Dubois was brought before a court-martial under charge of having deserted his post. He confessed that he was guilty, and then permission was granted him to tell his own story.

This he did in a few words, but the court could do nothing but pass sentence of death, but the members thereof all signed a petition praying that Jerome Dubois might be pardoned, and this petition was sent to the general of the brigade, and through him to the general of the division by whom it was endorsed, and sent up to the Marshal.

Lefebvre was kind and generous to his soldiers almost to a fault, but he could not overlook so grave an error as that which had been committed by Dubois. The orders given to the sentinel had been very simple, and foremost of every necessity was the order forbidding him to leave his post until properly relieved. To a certain extent the safety of the whole army rested upon the shoulders of each individual sentinel, and especially upon those who, at night, were posted nearest the lines of the enemy.

"I am sorry," said the grey-haired old warrior, as he folded up the petition and handed it back to the officer who presented it. "I am sure the man meant no wrong, and yet a great wrong was done. He knew what he was doing when he left his post, and was detected—he has been tried and condemned. He must suffer."

"Shall we shot him?" asked the officer.

"No, no!" the Marshal cried quickly. "Should I see him and listen to one half his story, I might pardon him, and that must not be done. Let him die that thousands may be saved."

The time fixed for the execution of Dubois was the morning succeeding the day of his trial. The result of the interview with Marshal Lefebvre was made known to him, and he was not at all disappointed. He blamed no one, and was only sorry he had not died upon the battlefield.

"I have tried to be a good soldier," he said to his chaplain. "I feel that I have done no crime that should leave a stain upon my name."

The captain took his hand and assured him that his name should be held in reverence.

Towards evening Pierre Vaillan, with his wife and child, were admitted to see the prisoner. This was a visit which Jerome would gladly have dispensed with, as the feelings were already wrought up to a pitch that almost unmanned him; but he braced himself for the interview, and would have stood it like a hero, had not little Natalie, in the eagerness of her love and gratitude, thrown herself upon his knee and offered to die in his stead. This tipped the brimming cup, and his manly fortitude broke down.

Pierre and Lisette knew not what to say. They wept and they prayed, and they would have a lifelong debt for the noble fellow who had been thus condemned.

Later in the evening came a companion, who, if he lived, would some time return to Jerome's boyhood home. First the condemned thought of his widowed mother, and he sent over a message of love and devotion. Then he thought of a brother and sister. And finally he thought of one—a bright eyed maid—whose vine-clad home stood upon the banks of the Seine—one whom he had loved with a love such as only great hearts can feel.

"Oh, my dear friend!" he cried, bowing his head upon his chained hands, "you need not tell them a falsehood, but, if the thing is possible, let them believe I fell in battle."

His companion promised that he would do all he could, and, if the truth could not be kept back, it should be so faithfully told that the source of Jerome Dubois should not bear dishonor in the minds of those who had loved him in other days.

Morning came, dull and gloomy, with driving sleet and snow, and at an early hour Jerome Dubois was led forth to meet his fate. The place of execution had been fixed upon a few barren spots toward the sea, and thither his division was being marched to witness the fearful punishment. They had gained not more than a little distance when the sound of some strange commotion broke upon the wintry air, and very shortly the aide-de-camp came dashing to the side of the general of the brigade, with the cry:

"A sortie! A sortie! The enemy are upon force. Let this thing be stayed. The Marshal directs that you face about and advance to the relief of the pickets."

In an instant all was changed in that division, and the brigadier-general, who had temporary command, thundered forth his orders for his countermands. There is no use of throwing away words to show that the large cities of the world may be termed national sewers, through which all things are to delegate or delunch the mind of man, say, and even human and high of the human soul, and, may be presented and [illegible]

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THE MONITOR.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THURSDAY JULY 10

"Do whatever seems to have, even in ordinary cases, a tendency to the Catholic good. But let it be precisely the principles of order and of the Church, which shall pay all, will be propagandism where impurity and evil in all its forms, is the principle that has to be fought against." Letter of Pius IX.

THE PRESS—ITS USE AND ABUSE—"If such a style of instrument is good and useful, it will be well for us to extend the beneficient and which, the Sacred Scriptures, Holy Fathers, and Church Doctors, have so highly praised, you ought constantly and generously support it." Archbishop Alemany, Sermon.

"Most of the dioceses of prominence possess a Catholic Journal, generally the organ of one or more bishops, other as a close friend periodically visits the episcopal palace, and is entitled to a correspondingly friendly reference. Instead of making scurrilous attacks, we should follow the example of our journals as greatly contributing to the cause of truth. We take pleasure in adhering here to the wishes of the Fathers of the second Plenary Council, who speak on this subject: "We cheerfully acknowledge the services the Catholic Press has rendered to religion. We also recommend publishers with which, in most instances, it has been conducted, although yielding to publication, we add without a very large sum for their labors. We exhort the Catholic laity to extend to them their accustomed liberal support, in order that they may be enabled to become more worthy of the great cause they advocate. It is our duty to assist ourselves at this epoch of talking known the brother of our religion, and encouraging the base apprehensions which so generally per vail in regard to the Press." Archbishop Kenrick

To Our Subscribers.

We would be thankful to our subscribers if they would please to examine the dates on their papers or wrappers, as these show at a glance the time to which they have paid up, and should they find any error, to please inform us. All money should be paid direct to this office, as we have no longer any agents authorized to receive it, except in case of first subscriptions, on receipt of which the paper will be forwarded to the address of the subscriber, together with a receipt for the amount. No receipts will be acknowledged unless signed at this office or by our city canvasser, Mr. Higgins.

All letters, whether on business or other matters, should be addressed to Rev. J. P. Harrington, to whom also drafts or Post-office orders should be made payable.

The Condition of Ireland.

On our inside pages will be found the sad details of the wretched situation of the people of that misgoverned country. The clergy, who are better acquainted with the miseries which are being endured, raise their voices and entreat pity and compassion from the relentless landlords, who as yet do not seem, with but few exceptions, to be inclined to make any concession. It is to be feared that if this course is persisted in the people may be driven to desperation. Rent in Ireland has not the same just basis as in other countries. Most of the landlords have no title based on equity. A few generations since the land was ruthlessly and feiolently robbed from its lawful owners, the ancestors of those who are now slaving to make up the rent-roll, and who are denied even the means of subsistence if they continue their drudgery. A crisis is evidently at hand. Who can say what may be its results.

The *London Spectator*, speaking on this subject and urging the people to keep within the limits of the law, says:

We have some right to claim to be heard by agrarian reformers in Ireland, even by those of the most extreme wing. Through out the discussion on the Land Act the *Spectator* maintained, to the annoyance of many Liberals and the alarm of its own constituency, who are necessarily conservative above property, that owing to certain historical and economical conditions, the Irish Land Question would never be settled without perpetuity of tenure, the tenant holding his farm as long as he pleased, at rents varying with the prices of produce, like the tithe. We still believe that this system, which prevails over half the world, would greatly enrich the landowners, would increase the saleable value of land by five years purchase, and would make the Irish peasantry one of the most conservative peoples as regards property in the world, almost as conservative as French peasants. Peasant ownership would be better, but as the country will not buy out the landlords and as even Parliament has no right of theft, perpetual tenancy is the practical and would be the successful solution of the difficulties created by the fact that while English law is based on the absolute ownership of the rent-receiver, Irishmen, like Asiatics and Italians, think that the first right in the soil rests with him who makes it produce. They will bear any quit rent, but not eviction. Having consistently preached this doctrine for years to very unwilling English hearers it is from no anti-Irish prejudice, or prejudice in favor of absolute poverty in the soil, that we condemn unreservedly the tone of the recent meeting at Westport, in county Mayo, Connaught, where, unless the reporters are inventing, an anti-rent movement of the most serious character has commenced. The depression in agriculture, so bitterly felt in England and Scotland, has, it appears, extended to Ireland, and the farmers being comparatively poor, they are unable to struggle on, as the cultivators on this side of the Irish Channel are for the present doing. They have less money, and they pay all things considered, higher rents. The landlords, again, being poorer than the similar class in England, and perhaps not equally friendly to tenants so apt to threaten, are not making the reductions and allowances which have been made here. They talk of evictions, and the farmers, as usual in such moments, are ready to save the land, are driven into a sort of frenzy by grief and alarm. We state their case as they state it themselves, and no doubt it is a pitiable case, but it is no excuse whatever for the language and the resolutions in which the farmers of Mayo have permitted themselves to indulge, despite of the determined opposition of the Catholic clergy, which, to do it justice, is always hostile to violence.

A Religious Ceremony at the Convent of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, Oakland.

On Wednesday, the 23d inst., a most solemn and impressive ceremony took place in the chapel of the Convent of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart. Rev. Father King, pastor of Oakland, conferred the white veil, and religious habit on three young ladies of the order. Among them was Miss May Clyde, a most accomplished young lady graduate of the Convent of the Holy Names, St. Joseph's parish, Tenth street, in this city. Sister Mary Leopold also made her religious profession.

Rev. G. Reggio, S. J., of Santa Clara, delivered a most beautiful and appropriate exhortation, which was listened to with marked interest by all. As the young ladies retired from the chapel to change their secular dress for the novices' habit, the magnificent "Veni, Sponse Christi," was sung by the Sisters. Nothing lovier than this grand quartette, composed, we were told, by Rossini, for the religious profession of one of his relatives in a Roman monastery; it was indeed a rare musical treat for all who had the good fortune to attend.

After the ceremony the guests were allowed to roam through the shady walks of the spacious grounds, which are kept with remarkable taste and good order. The parents and friends of the pupils will be pleased to hear that a large swimming pond on the lake is nearly completed, and will be ready for the use of the pupils at the end of July.

To conclude, we beg to tender our thanks to the good Sisters for their kind reception, and to congratulate the young ladies on their *Bona Mater*, undoubtedly one of the finest in the land. A. FRIENS.

Russia.

The condition of the colossal Empire of the North is today peculiarly anomalous. Viewed from certain points, its course for the past twenty years has been one of material progress and almost uninterrupted success. The restrictions imposed by the Treaty of Paris, at the termination of the Crimean war, were, many believed, either adroitly evaded or coolly flung aside, so that eventually it became apparent to all men that the lavish expenditure of blood and treasure on the part of the allies, from 54 to 56, was an utter waste of power, so far as its object of confining Russian rule to its former limits was concerned. Checked for the time in its advance towards the Danube, unhindered by the dismantling of Sebastopol, the columns of the Czar soon penetrated the defiles of the Caucasus, and annexed Circassia, Georgia, and the neighboring regions to the Empire. Then stretching east and south from the Caspian, immense tracts of Turkistan were overrun and subdued, and with the fall of the Tartar Khanates, the onward flag of the Russian eagle might be discerned from the northern frontiers of Persia and Afghanistan. England beheld with dismay this rapid advance towards the gates of her Indian dominions, and although recent events have conspired to postpone the fierce and deadly struggle that must eventually take place on Asiatic soil to decide which of the two tyrant empires is the fittest to survive, there is much apprehension felt in London and in Calcutta because of the vast increase of Russian territory, power and influence in central Asia.

Railroads, telegraph lines, and cognate means for developing the resources of the country and making inter-communication between its distant provinces and the capital easy and safe, have been carried out on a most extensive scale; and even now, in the midst of social and financial trouble, a new railroad line is in course of construction, which shall connect the Caspian sea with one of the mercantile centres in northern Persia. Whatever else the Russian may be, he is at least persistent in his purpose and unswerving in his course. If checked at one point, he makes a flank march round it, and marches steadily on towards his objective point by another road. The policy of the empire is evidently an expensive one, but it is also intelligent and consistent. The tactics of Peter the Great are substantially the tactics of Alexander in political matters, and such must probably will be the tactics of Alexander's successors. Whatever changes in detail there have been, or may be, are due to the varying circumstances of different times; but the spirit is the same throughout. Slow, it is, to use every means available within or without, to extend the Empire and increase its power. When the ruling Czar, by an imperial ukase, raised forty millions to the ranks of free Russian subjects, he did a mighty and beneficent deed, though it may be fairly called in question, whether it was a love of liberty or a desire to strengthen the Empire that prompted him to action in the premises. The social and political condition of the people has been ameliorated in many important particulars; but still the grim face remains behind, that the country has no constitution, no clearly-ascertained political rights, no independence of the Imperial court, and no hope that, by ordinary means, the people shall soon be thoroughly liberated. With the local freedom given by their village or communal organization, and with the spread of education in the cities and towns, the spirit of dissatisfaction at their own lot, and of a disaffection to existing institutions has spread widely over the land, and manifested itself in various forms. And not even the glamor of military success, nor the glory of triumphant victory, has been able to lull to rest this troubled spirit.

Pursuing its self-imposed task of crushing the Moslem, Russia, through its agents, roused up Herzegovina, Montenegro and Servia to do battle against the Turks; and just at the moment when the latter appeared victorious, she launched her legions south, and after a protracted struggle succeeded in accomplishing part of her task. The fairest provinces of Turkey were wrested from the Porte, and established as independent States. Russia's triumph was signal, and, for her present purpose, complete. England's interference may be left out of account, because Russian bribery and Russian diplomacy (as we have heretofore noted), rendered it practically impotent as a factor. By conquest, small territory, southeast of the Black Sea, to the Shah, Persia was contirmed in her friendship, and thereby may hang a tale hereafter. Looking to the results of the late war Russian bankers flaunting before the gates of Constantinople, the whole territory north to the Danube occupied by Russian troops, the partial dismemberment of the Ottoman Empire, the acquisition of territory in Armenia and Bessarabia, the agreement to pay a large war indemnity, and the other thousand evidences that Russian soldiers returned to their country as victorious victors we might not unnaturally expect that the Imperial Government should be intensely popular. If the people had gone half with enthusiasm and delight, no one would have been much surprised. But such is the curse of tyranny, whether mild or fierce, whether exercised by an autocrat, like Alexander in Russia, or by a Constitutional lady like the British Parliament, legislating for England, that the people must make some show of protest against it; and when the laws prohibit the free and public expression of opinion, they will adopt the very dangerous one of secret agency and secret illicit action. Even Imperial agents have long been trained in such action. Some of them operated in Servia and Bulgaria with the view of hastening the late war, and it is feared in London that others of them are now engaged in infusing the spirit of the Hindoos against British oppression. As a counter check the central council of the Nihilists receives refuge and pecuniary support in England, and a chain of the agents of that council is stretched across the continent of Europe, and over the Ural mountains to Tobolsk in Siberia.

We can sympathise with the struggles of the Russian people for legitimate liberty, but we cannot approve of the highly criminal means used by the Nihilists in their highest of and attempts to secure it. Private assassination may get rid of one tyrant, but it raises up a hundred others to take his place. It has never yet effected any permanent political good, nor is it in its nature to do so. When the severe repressive measures of the Czar, whereby whole provinces have been handed over to military governors, went into operation, the Nihilists appear to have had down the dagger and taken up the torch. Conflagrations covered the land. That they were the result of concerted and premeditated action is shown by their simultaneous outbreak on the Neva and the Dnieper, the Kherson, Moscow and St. Petersburg, in the forests of Poland, and the wilds of Siberia, and by the fact that for the greater part they have destroyed government buildings, or the property of government officials who had made themselves obnoxious.

Notwithstanding, then, the recent victories of Russian arms, the acquisition of territory, the increase of political power and influence consequent on these diplomatic successes, the condition of the great northern empire is anything but satisfactory. The *alopud unum* which makes triumph tasteless consists in a specie conspiracy, a reign of terror, an army needing rest and reinforcements, a crippled treasury, and a restless and discontented people.

Agrarian Disturbances in the West of Ireland.

A Brief Description of that Region.

As a cloud no bigger than a man's hand is sometimes the precursor of a storm, so the recent outbreak of the spark on the social and political horizon of the West may prove to be the premonitory symptoms of general revolt against the landlord system in Ireland—a revolt that spares not the centuries has been uprooting families from the soil and spreading poverty and beggary broadcast among the people. At any rate, however, future events may change to shape the controversy, which is now, at last, clearly and fairly begun between the cultivators of the soil and the landlords, and which assumes a broader basis than it has done ever before. It is very evident that the people of Ireland and the Irish in America watch the movement with more than ordinary interest, and that movement, since the Fenian excitement of '66, has affected so much food for speculation as the last great agitation just inaugurated at Westport.

Westport, about ninety miles west of Dublin, and some thirty-five miles northeast from the town of Galway, is in Mayo, right on the borders of railway country, and sixteen miles from Tuam, all in the archdiocese of Archbishop McHale. It is also fifteen miles from Castlebar, the county town of Mayo, a town famous in the annals of Ireland for the fight of the *Rares of Castlebar*, where 800 Frenchmen under General Humbert, aided by 1,000 half-armed peasants routed 6,000 British troops, and so excited was the panic of the British that they never halted till they reached Tuam, forty miles from the field of battle. They lost the whole of their artillery—fourteen pieces—five stand of colors, and in killed, wounded, and prisoners, eighteen officers, and three hundred and fifty men; but the French calculated the loss of the enemy at six hundred. The fugitives reached Tuam, and

IRISH COUNTY NEWS.

LEINSTER.

Dublin.

The first meeting of the Home Rule League since the death of Mr. Parnell was held on June 13th. Mr. Sexton, M.P., presided. Letters were read from Mr. Mitchell Henry, M.P., Mr. Meldon, M. P., and Mr. A. M. Sullivan, M.P., in most of which the present healthy condition of the Home Rule movement was dwelt on with satisfaction. Regret was expressed at the death of Mr. Shaw, declared the title of leader of the Irish Parliamentary party, and said he only accepted the position temporarily until a better man was selected. Resolutions expressing deep sorrow at the loss sustained by the death of Mr. Parnell, urging upon the constituencies the necessity of adopting local bodies for securing the return of Home Rule representatives to Parliament, and congratulating the friends of the movement upon the election of Mr. Shaw, M.P., as leader of the Parliamentary party, were passed unanimously.

The Most Rev. Dr. Woodlock arrived at Kingstown by steamer on June 13th from Rome, where he was consecrated Bishop of Ardagh by His Holiness the Pope in person. The Bishop, who was accompanied by the Rev. Dr. Hackett and met by the Rev. Canon Farrell, is in the enjoyment of good health. He proceeded by the mail train to Westland row, and thence to the Catholic University, where he will spend a few days previous to entering upon the onerous duties of his important See.

The returns made by registrars in Ireland relating to the first quarter of the year 1879 state that 21 of the 32,000 deaths were of persons 100 years old or upwards. The oldest died in Clonakilty, Donaghmore, and the local register says: "This man had reached the advanced age of 110 years. I made special inquiry into his age, and it is even beyond doubt that he was a few years older." Next to this is a man who died in a western district, Corrofin, and the local register says—"In this district I registered a death at the age of 106, which, from inquiries I made, seems to be correct, for being 25 years old in 1798. He has a daughter who is only 17 years of age."

On June 16th the sides of new Carlisle Bridge, Dublin, were thrown open for traffic, and the passage of all vehicles, excepting tramcars, over the old bridge, was stopped. No tram rails have as yet been laid on the new bridge, nor does there appear any intention to do so, or at least for some time, as such single-rail traffic is very dangerous and easy going in one direction only. There is a total absence of the hurry, crush, and occasional "block" which used so frequently occur before, and indeed traffic appears to be conducted more smoothly and satisfactorily than over the old bridge. For pedestrians also there is no accommodation, as the temporary footways, boarded at each side, have been constructed on a level with, but out-side, the roadway, each footway being ten feet wide.

Kildare.

The solemn and interesting ceremony of the profession of a religious took place on June 16th, at the Convent of the Sisters of Mercy, Clane. The young lady who took the vows of the order and received the "black veil" was Miss Theresa Agnes Cullen, the eldest daughter of Mr. Cullen, Walshestown, County Kildare. The Very Rev. Dr. McKinny, P.P., V.G., Tullamore, represented the Most Rev. Dr. Nulty, Bishop of the diocese, officiated, assisted by the Rev. T. Geoghegan, C.C., Clane.

Kildare was queen at Naas on July 14th.

On June 16th, the Month's Memory of the late Very Rev. F. V. Hamilton, O.P., was celebrated in the new Dominican Church, Drogheda, to the complaint and advancement of which all the best energies of his closing years were mainly directed. The beautiful church was crowded by the people, who attended from town and country to testify by their presence the great love and respect they have for the humble Dominican, whose ashes lay beneath the sod in the grounds outside the church. The funeral office commenced at ten o'clock, the chanters being the Very Rev. J. Michael A. Hughes, O.P., and the Very Rev. J. A. O'Dwyer, O.P. After the termination of the office of the Dead, High Mass commenced, the celebrant being the Very Rev. J. Carberry, provincial of the Dominicans for Ireland; deacon, Rev. J. D. Stanley, O.P.; subdeacon, Rev. J. Bagot, O.P.; master of ceremonies, Rev. E. A. Fortunus; master of ceremonies, Rev. E. A. Ryan, O.P., Drogheda. A large body of clergymen, secular and regular, were in attendance.

Longford.

It is suggested at Longford, in influential quarters that county meetings should be held in the purpose of advancing the reduction of fair rents and certain other assessments on the working peasantry of the country.

MUNSTER.

Cork.

The Cork *Herald*, of June 14th, says of the agricultural prospects—"Vegetation has made very marked progress during the past week. The change is perceptible everywhere, and in the case of all crops. The recent rains came at a period to be of the greatest service to mangles and swedes. We have, however, quite enough moisture for the present, and a greater amount of heat is now anxiously looked forward to. The cereals look healthy. Old complaints of the wire worm, which used to commit such ravages in other years, are nowhere to be heard."

Kerry.

The Kerry Tenants' Defence Association, on June 7th, passed a resolution calling upon all public bodies in Ireland to join them in adopting a petition to Parliament praying that salaries, pensions and superannuations of all workhouse officers in Ireland should be paid in future out of the surplus funds now in the hands of the Irish Church Temporalities Commissioners. Great satisfaction was expressed at the resolution adopted by the clergy of the Tralee Deanery, calling upon the landlords of the county to reduce their rents.

The Roman Catholic priests of Kerry have passed a resolution, in the form of a manifesto, declaring that "in present years the best interests of Kerry farmers since the great famine, and that the tenants will be unable to pay their rents unless the landlords reduce them.

Limerick.

The month's mind for the late Very Rev. E. J. Donnelly, P.P., V.F., Murroe and Boher, was held on June 12th, at the parish church, Murroe. Nothing could better testify the respect and love in which the late worthy priest was held than the large gathering of his parishioners and fellow-priests, who crowded to excess the church which he contributed so much to erect. The office began at 11 o'clock. At the High Mass the celebrant was the Rev. Stephen Donnelly, C.C., Janesstown, Dublin; deacon, Rev. Joseph Donnelly, Doneraile; subdeacon, Rev. Richard Fennelly; master of ceremonies, Rev. Jean Shelly, C.C., Tipperary. About sixty reverend gentlemen were present.

Clare.

Horace Stafford O'Brien, of Cratloe Woods, Cratloe, Esq., has been appointed a Deputy-Lieutenant of the county Clare.

The O'Gorman Mahon, M.P., for Clare, was on June 9th, introduced in the House of Commons by Lord Francis Conyngham, M.P., and was vehemently cheered.

The works in connection with the pier, at Kilbaryatt, for the conveyance of the steam traffic between Limerick and Kilrush, by river, are nearly completed, under the personal supervision of Mr. Mallon, C. E.

Tipperary.

The line from Clonmel to Fethard has been inspected and approved of, and is expected to be opened for traffic shortly. The expansion joints on the Great Southern and Western line at Thurles is expected to be completed by August or September next.

ULSTER

Antrim.

A cargo of 2,000 tons of hypsalcutts, lard, oil, molasses, sugar, butter, cheese, bacon, and jam arrived in Belfast harbor, on June 9th, direct from Antwerp.

There is a probability that a steam tramway will ere long be established between Portrush and the Giant's Causeway. The project was brought recently before a public meeting at Portrush, and a resolution approving of it was adopted unanimously. One-fourth of the required capital was subscribed at the meeting.

The Moore Centenary Committee purpose re-

Distress Amongst the Agricultural Classes in Ireland,

Declarations in Favor of the Reduction of Rents.

The clergy of the deanery of Cashel have published the following declaration:

"We, the Catholic clergy of the the deanery of Cahesrlow, sympathizing with the people in their present dire need, beg to express our entire concurrence in the declaration of our brethren of the deanery, concerning the sad state of the agricultural classes. We prove how miserably prostrate and impoverished is their position in these poor, remote mountainous districts of Ireland, so far as we need only point to the annexed document which has been signed by eighty seven of the leading traders of Cahersiveen, a hope testimony should be heard beyond in a matter of the kind, and who have thus spontaneously put forth their views on learning of intention to take action thereon.

"Most kindly and unselfishly do we implore of those in whose hands are placed the very lives of these poor people to come forward promptly and effectively to their relief, appealing especially to the landlords in the words of the Tralee declaration, "to make such just and reasonable abatements in their rents as will enable them to bear their present unprecedented calamities, heavy taxation, and foreign competition."

The subjoined is the letter referred to in the above declaration. It is addressed to the Very Rev. Precentor Brennan, P. P. and V. F., Cahirciveen.

"VERY REV. AND DEAR SIR—We, the undersigned traders of Cahirciveen, hope to point our views on the present condition of the extreme agricultural district of which Cahirciveen is the centre, in the regret, that it have to state that not since the dreadful twenty years have we witnessed such a disastrous and unprecedented season as the present. Not only have the crops of potatoes, turnips, mangles, and other vegetables been almost totally destroyed, but the hay which shall mainly over-tax us, unless it be counteracted by the generosity of our landlords, to whom we look for aid, and which shall inevitably overtake the cereal crops, which promise very fair, but which, if not housed in good order, will be of little value, and produce so much reduced in value and quantity, as to cause farmers should find themselves in a most pitiable condition.

"Perhaps as a purely agricultural district like this there is no more reliable index of the position of the cultivators of the soil than the condition of business among the tribes of the land. We feel bound to state that the opinions above expressed are fully corroborated, for not in the past thirty years has the trade of this district been so depressed and unsatisfactory than at the present moment. As you are, no doubt, aware, house property does not bring one-third of its former value, many old traders have gone out of business, and those of those that remain have fallen considerably.

"We need not further enlarge upon the sad state of affairs, but we trust, our brethren, therefore, conclude by thanking you for your kind sympathy with us in our ongoing distress, and your anxiety for its mitigation. We beg to submit ourselves, yours faithfully—

Here follow the signatures.

At a conference of the clergy of the diocese of Killaloe, which was held at Broadford, county Clare, on Tuesday, the 10th inst., it was resolved:

"That, considering the great depression in the price of cattle, and of all kinds of agricultural produce, and considering also the prominent and well-known fact of the depression, as well as the widespread pauperism, and even destitute, which has been so long and so prevalent in our diocese, and which, unless counteracted by generous aid from the landlords of Ireland, and especially on those who hold property in our diocese, will inevitably, and in many instances spontaneous, generate a spirit of lawlessness, both in town and country, which we already making a timely effort to allay the growing agitation, and to reduce the existing distress by giving their tenants a substantial abatement of their rents.

At a conference held on Tuesday June 15 in Ennis, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:—"That the clergy of the Catholic parishes of Miltown and Tuamgraney, in the presidency of the Most Rev. Dr. Power, Lord Bishop of Waterford and Lismore, the following declaration be adopted:

"We, the clergy of this deanery of Tuamgraney, desire to express our entire sympathy with the agricultural and trading classes of our country, and we feel bound to state that the great crisis through which they are at present passing.

"We consider that the rigid exaction by landowners of the stipulated rents to which they are legally entitled, and which, under the pressure of some of the causes, which have been peculiarly well organised, every district now representation, who arrived in the Tuamgraney, fight taxation, would be in much more and unpalatable enforcement of legal rights, especially at a time when farmers generally are struggling against the unfavorable seasons and the unfavorable seasons of long-standing.

"We believe that a voluntary reduction of rents on the part of the landowners would be generally fair and right, under existing circumstances, just would confuse greatly the cementing of good will between landlord and tenant, and would be a disastrous blow to the community whose interests are mutually so intertwined, and which is the mainspring of the nation at large, and would inevitably reduced tenant-farmers, who have

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

FOREIGN.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Inquiry into the Causes of Agricultural Depression.

In the House of Commons the Government agreed to the motion of Henry Caplin (Conservative) for the appointment of a Royal Commission to inquire into the causes of agricultural depression, and to fix what they were created, or are remediable, by legislation. The matter caused a debate. All sides were agreed that one great cause of the depression was American competition. Caplin, in his opening speech, said he regarded free trade as a question definitely settled, but he could not shut his eyes to the failure of many of the predictions of the advocates of free trade. He did not propose a remedy now, but only asked for inquiry. He pointed out that the future fate of British agriculture was dependent upon the cost of production in America. If the cost of importation fell below the cost of production at home the ruin of British agriculture was not far distant.

Liberals, such as Beasney, MacDuff and Duff blamed the British land system and game laws for the depression. Their arguments were summed up in a speech by John Bright, who warned landowners that the competition of the United States would go on increasing, and the only way of meeting it was to get rid of the feudal and absolutism legislation of regulating the tenure and transfer of land.

The Irish University Bill Again Condemned.

A large meeting of Home Rulers has unanimously condemned the Irish University bill now before Parliament.

The Irish Catholic Bishops declare the Irish University bill unworthy of acceptance in its present form.

LONDON, July 9.—In the House of Lords the Government Irish University Bill was read a second time. The debate tended to show that the Government may hereafter consent to addition to the Bill tending to satisfy the claims of Irish Catholics in regard to endowments. The Lord Cairns while still opposing direct endowment of denominational institutions, pointed out that the University of London received some thousands yearly for the purpose of rewarding those who pass the examination, which is open to all sects.

BRITISH INDIA.

Cholera Spreading Among Troops on the Burmah Frontier.

A dispatch to the *Daily News* from Rangoon says: Cholera among British troops at Thayetmyo is spreading.

SOUTHERN AFRICA.

A Cape Town special says: A decisive action is likely to be fought at Umlazi, which the Zulus have strongly entrenched.

A correspondent with general headquarters, says: Cetewayo occupies an impregnable position northeast of Umlazi.

The British forces are disgusted and disheartened with the war.

Inquiry into the Conduct of Lieut. Carey.

The Court of Inquiry convened for the purpose of examining into the conduct of Lieut. Carey, who was said to be in command of the scouting party in which the Prince Imperial was attacked at the time of his death, finds that the Lieutenant did not understand the position in which he stood towards the Prince, and was not aware that he was expected to exercise any special guardianship or care over his person. The Court, however, goes on to assume him for proceeding upon his reconnaissance without a sufficient escort for halting and dismounting on dangerous ground—acts which betrayed a deplorable want of military prudence. The Court regrets that no attempt was made by Lieut. Carey to rally his escort and to embrace opportunity.

After the Court of Inquiry, a court-martial was convened to try the Lieutenant. He sets up in his own defense that he was not in charge of the participation the Prince was killed, and he offers three fire submitted somewhat clears him of the charge of cowardice.

FRANCE.

Probable Return of the Chambers to Paris.

The Senate has adopted the bill providing for the return of the Chambers to Paris.

The Retention Bill.

VERSAILLES, July 9.—The Chamber of Deputies yesterday, by a vote of 381 to 78, rejected the amendment to Jules Ferry's Educational Bill, introduced by Modier Du Mouijin, aiming at the prohibition of all religious orders from teaching.

The Darien Canal.

De Lesseps stated at the last meeting of the Geographical Society that he does not think the expense of constructing the Darien Canal will exceed two hundred and fifty million francs. The difficulties of the work were not so formidable as those which had been overcome in the construction of the Suez Canal, as a railroad already existed along the course of the proposed Panama Canal which a large force was at work upon. It is stated that De Lesseps fully expects commencing work on the Canal next New Year's Day, employing 20,000 or 40,000 workmen, some of whom have arrived, and 15,000 Brazilian negroes. It is announced recently in Amiens.

ITALY.

Resignation of the Ministry

The Ministry has tendered its resignation.

King Humbert has entrusted to Signor Cairoli the task of forming a Cabinet.

The Pope and Bismarck.

Negotiations between Bismarck and the Pope concerning religious differences are proceeding rapidly, and it is expected they will be successfully terminated before the appointment of Dr. Falk's successor as Minister of Ecclesiastical Affairs.

Verdict Against the Reputed Daughter of the Late Cardinal Antonelli.

The Court of Cassation has rejected the appeal of Countess Lambertine against the brother of the late Cardinal Antonelli, with costs to the Counties.

GERMANY.

Action on the Tariff Bill.

On the third reading of the Tariff bill in the Reistag it was finally resolved, on motion of Count Stolberg Wernigerod, that the tariff on flour shall cease into force immediately for grain and wool, the 1st of October, and for all other articles, the 1st of January, 1880. This arrangement postpones the changes in the tariff on all other articles for three months. The Count pointed out that preparations would not be sufficiently advanced for the enforcement of the complete tariff on the 1st of October, as proposed by Prince Bismarck.

RUSSIA.

Four Hundred Nihilists Arrested.

Four hundred Nihilists were arrested at Kieff on the night of June 26th, and a great store of weapons seized.

Chinese Outrages in Central Asia.

LONDON, July 3.—A Berlin correspondent of the *Times* transmits a report in the *Gulos from* its Orenburg correspondent, that the Chinese are commencing a hostile outrages in Kulja Territory, and thousands of fugitives are seeking protection at Russian forts.

The Chinese have retaken Kashgar. A portion of the Mussulman population fled, but many people were massacred, and a large body of old men are shut up in the citadel. Inhabitants of Kulja have determined to fly if the Russian province is restored to China by the Russians.

TURKEY.

Fortresses Destroyed.

The walls of the fortresses of Widdin, Silistria, Rustchuk and Varna have been destroyed and the ditches will be left to the operation of the weather.

SOUTH AMERICA.

Chilenas Badly Beaten in Peru.

PANAMA.—The *Star and Herald* says: Passengers from the South Coast report a battle at Uslioua and the capture of 4 points by the allied forces. The Chilean losses are stated to be 1,500 killed.

EASTERN.

Unusual Activity of Industry and Commerce.

The first half year after the resumption of specie payments has been marked with activity of industry and commerce and brighter prospects for the future. Industrial establishments have not been so fully employed as any time since 1873 as they are now, and though the margin of profit generally is slender, there is strong confidence that production will be kept up, will enable to build upon, and that the advance toward prosperity, though slow, will be sure. In many important branches of commerce transactions have been of unprecedented magnitude; in others, although there has been little improvements in the volume of business, there has been much improvement in the character. There are few departments of industry or trade in which there has not been a perceptible increase in the volume of business, even if measured in values, and not one of importance in which the quantities of products exchanged have not increased. Labor is more fully employed than it has been at any time since the panic, and on the whole more satisfactorily paid, the purchasing power of wages being considered. Evidence of these changes, though not lacking in other quarters, is now here more convincingly presented than in the returns of exchanges at the different clearing-houses. Exchanges in June show an increase in the volume of business, in comparison with June, 1878, at all large cities except New Orleans, and a gain in the aggregate of twenty-five per cent. Clearing-house returns for the first half of June show an aggregate of business of $2,507,990,000 against $2,000,000,000 for the same time last year. Of this total, New York contributes $1,800,000,000, against $60,000,000 last June.

The Public adds: On the whole, the record of exchanges bears witness to a very general and satisfactory revival of business since January, and justified strong confidence in the future. With promise of excellent crops, with crearer activity in the coal and iron trades than has been seen for years, with unprecedented improvement in other branches of commerce and industry, the country may reasonably hope for recovery in a single year if specie payments nearly all that it has lost in the volume of business during the six years since the collapse of 1872.

The Darien Ship Canal Project.

The effect of European capital and influence in the Darien Ship Canal project is actively discussed by the Press. The *Herald* criticizes Do Lesseps' declaration, that while neutrality should be assumed, the canal can be constructed with the aid of a factor which has no nationality, namely, money, and thinks that only the United States can give the guarantee of neutrality and treaty conformity of the Isthmus, and that while capitalists in Europe wish to invest. We are strong enough to enforce and maintain such a guarantee without European aid and in defiance of European opposition. We shall never assist Europe to any share in the control of a route of commerce in which we have an paramount an interest.

The *Bulletin* thinks that if a shin railroad could be as cheap and as efficient as Captain Eads claims, his project assets itself as the project of an American scheme. If European capital, that so readily comes at the beck of De Lesseps, were to be withheld from the project, there are men of wealth enough in this country who would support such a triumph of American engineering and such an aid to the commerce of the country, and even were we threatened with two transhipments instead of one, the result would be still the cheapest and were completed Eads to twenty years in advance of his competitors.

The Administration Takes no Interest in the Isthmus Canal Scheme.

A *Sun* Washington special says: An officer who has accompanied various scout parties in search of a feasible route for a ship canal across Central America, says nothing practicable can come from the present agitation in Europe upon the subject, unless this government takes the initiative. He says, also, that had it not been for Hamilton Fish's yielding to the influence of the Pacific Mail Company, the canal would already be under way with the United States Government at the head of the enterprise. He then relates how, during Grant's administration and under his direction, the Government was formed with Admiral Ammen at the head, which decided in favor of the Nicaragua route, but Fish invited the cooperation of European powers, the Nicaraguan Government applied here as an advantage to negotiate, and now the Pacific Mail, seeing rifts for its Panama Railroad, made such a pressure on Fish that he abandoned the scheme.

Here the matter has rested so far as the Government is concerned. Friends of the old plan are again trying to bring the Government once more to assume the initiative, claiming that it cannot afford to allow any foreign Government to strike a spade in this project, except under the auspices of the United States. But the administration does not take any interest in the scheme.

Telegraphic Reports of European Grain Marts.

The probable price of wheat this year is one of the most interesting subjects to the people of this State, and especially to the agriculturists, many of whom are the best patrons of THE MONITOR. We have therefore devoted a large share of our space to the latest details on this subject, as very often speculators hasten to reap all the advantage from any rise in prices, before the farming classes can be apprised of the advance in the markets. We shall deem it our duty to keep them posted. The following is a summary of the intelligence that has reached us during the past week:

Russia.

LONDON, July 6.—A correspondent at Berlin draws a gloomy picture of the state of Russia, owing to the Nihilists, the failure of the crops and the ravages of the corn beetle. Fifty thousand rubles have been appropriated to exterminate the beetle.

Crops in Bohemia.

LONDON, July 7.—A correspondent at Ischel, after a journey across three-quarters of Western Austria, says: The crops in Upper and Central Bohemia are unlaid to straw, in consequence of the unprecedented rainfall in the valley of the Danube above Linz. The fields are superb, but it is feared the continual rains will prevent successful harvesting.

Anxiety also prevails throughout the East, intensified by almost daily showers.

France—Harvests.

LONDON, July 8.—The *Times* says: The firmness of the French Exchange is said to be due to the prospect of a demand for gold for the United States, in consequence of a deficient harvest. Business in French corn wheat-growing districts are certainly unfavorable.

The *National* says, that in the Council of Ministers, Lepere, Minister of the Interior, estimated that in consequence of the bad crop, purchases of foreign grain would amount to £30,000,000.

New York The Advance in Wheat.

NEW YORK, July 7.—The advance in the price of wheat is attributed to unfavorable crop reviews from Europe, and the fact that "shorts" are covering on all months, even as far ahead as September. There are also large European orders to buy here.

NEW YORK, July 8.—During the fury in broadstuffs yesterday in the Produce Exchange, held by two exporters for one million bushels at $1 10 was made, but the speculative clique was unwilling to sell so large a quantity at less than $1 12. One operator said if the unfavorable reports continue, wheat would be cheap at $1 25, at which price the bulk of the European demand would be filled.

The Steamer England, National Line, which leaves here to-day for Liverpool, takes out 100,000 bushels of wheat, probably the largest single shipment of wheat this season. It is said to be a part of recently heavy purchases from parties controlling Nos. 2 Spring.

The grain trade of Boston increases at a rapid rate, especially corn, the receipts of which, since June approximated over 1,500,000 bushels against 929,000 in June 1878.

Review of the British Grain Market.

LONDON, July 8.—The *Mark Lane Express*, in its review of the British grain trade for the past week, says:

The agricultural prospects cause very grave apprehensions. Should the rain continue, the hay crop will be useless except as manure. The condition of wheat is unimproved. Barley in heavy land is nearly ruined. Nothing but a speedy advent of sunshine can prevent an almost general failure of the principal crops. In consequence of the weather and light supplies in England, wheat has improved in per quarter in a majority of the country markets; but despite the firmness of holders, it has been difficult to establish any advance for home grown in London, in the face of liberal arrivals and low prices of foreign varieties. Previous rates, however, have been well supported, especially for choice parcels, and the tendency is rather toward an advance than a decline. Large foreign arrivals have not caused scarcity of granary room, as a large proportion has gone direct to millers, who bought freely to arrive. Transactions in cargoes have lately been confined to the retail wants of small millers.

West.

The prices paid for northern wool this Spring has been higher than ever before. Some from Manchester brought 35 cents a pound in the Boston wool market. That country has realized over $100,000 more from our expected from the Spring Clip. The *Herald* Union says:

A few years ago there was a perfect stampede among sheep-men to get rid of their sheep, and whole flocks were offered at fifty cents each, and found but few buyers. At that time we told those who were so anxious to sell that they had better go slow and wait a few years before they sold. There are many sheep men in the State who, either from choice or force of circumstances, look our advice, and are not sorry that they did. While our sheep men are making no big money out of their flocks, all are doing well, and making about as much money out of their investment as any other class of capitalists in the State. At the rate of four bits a head, say four years ago, sheep were a good investment, and have been a money-making business. The price of sheep is governed as much or more by the demand for their wool for manufactures as for their meat for consumption, and in the nature of things, therefore, fluctuations in prices are not so rapid as for most other domestic animals. It takes a long time for manufacturers of woolen goods to overstock the markets. But when once really overstocked it takes a long time for consumers to wear out the clothes. Hence the fluctuations in sheep, though gradual are generally from a high to a low extreme. The tide is now on the rise, and the patient owners are getting the benefit and can well afford to remain patient. They will do well to heed the old maxim, "let well enough alone."

Domestic Produce Market.

FLOUR—Price firm. We quote: Superfine $4@$4 50; Extra Superfine $4 75; Extra Fillers and Family, $5 00@$5 50; Best Family Flour, in cloth, jobbing at $5 62½@—per bbl, outside for advice. Oregon Standard extra $4 50@$4 75.

WHEAT—There is no change in quotations, although some business transacted on Tuesday to-day than for some days past. No. 1 is $1 07@$1 07½, and No. 2 at $1 00@1 05. Sales to-day were as follows: 40 tons ship-stuff at 87½c; 100 sacks new No. 1, and 100 do good milling, $1 10; 872 do choice shipping, $1 05; 100 do new No. 1, and do good shipping, $1 07½; 100 sacks fair milling, $1 05, and 200 do inferior, $1 00.

BARLEY—Prices remain unchanged. Coast feed is quotable at 65@70c; Bay do, 75@80c; Brewing, 90c@$1. Sales of 600 ctls choice Brewing for Australia at $1 90; 300 do, 90c; 1,000 do good Coast feed, 60½c, and 1,250 do do at prevailing rates.

OATS—Sales to-day of a small lot of Surprise at $1 60; 100 do choice Washington Territory, $1 50; 600 do ordinary, $1 25, and 500 do same, $1 12½. Good and choice grains are quotable at $1 40@1 65, inferior and ordinary at $1@1 25 per ctl.

CORN—Large Yellow, 77½c; Small Round do, 85@90c; White, 72½@75c per ctl.

HAY—Market dull. We quote: $11 00 per ton.

RYE—Quotable at 80@85c per ctl.

BUCKWHEAT—Quoted at $1 25@1 35 per ctl.

STRAW—60@50c ⅌ bale.

POTATOES—Receipts to-day, 1,923 sacks. There is no change in prices. In the absence of morning sales were made at 30c⅌ⅡBox, and 30@35c ⅌ sack.

ONIONS—Jobbing at 65@70c ⅌ ctl.

BEANS—Small White, 2½@3c; Bayos, $2 15; Red, $1 70@1 80; Pink, $1 60@1 75; Limas, $6 50@6 75; Pedros, $2 00@—per cental.

BRAN—Quotable at $16@17 in bulk, from the city mills, $18@19 in Graham Flour, 2½@3c ⅌ lb; Oatmeal, 5@5½c ⅌ lb; Cracked Wheat, 3@3½c ⅌ lb; Middlings, selling at $19@—⅌ ton, and Wheat Bran, 15@16 for 1 ton, also; Off Color Meal, $22 ⅌ ton—the three latter subject to the usual discount to the trade.

CHICKEN FEED, ETC—Table Meal is selling at $28@29 ⅌ ton; Rolled Barley, $29@30; Feed, 26c ⅌ ⅌.

SEEDS—We quote: Flax, 2½@3½c; Mustard, white, 2@2½c; Canary, 2½@3c; Alfalfa, 10@12c; Hemp, 3½@4c; Rape, 2@2½c; Hungarian, 1½@2c.

DRIED PEARS—Sold selling at $1 25@1 50 ⅌ ctl.

DRIED APPLES—Quotable at 2½@3c ⅌ lb.

BUTTER—Strictly choice California fresh will now quotes at 17@18c, fair do, 13@15 c. Old stock Potts Farm for sale at 20c ⅌ lb. Eastern on advance; choice new Eastern, 18@19c ⅌ lb.

EGGS—The Market is weak. Fresh California, 22½@25c; Salt Lake, 20@22½c; Eastern, 16@18c ⅌ doz.

CHEESE—California, 7@8½c; Eastern, 12@16 ⅌ lb.

POULTRY—We quote: Hen Turkeys, ⅌ lb, 17@19c; dressed do, ⅌ ⅌ lb; Gobblers, ⅌ ⅌ lb, 15@17c; Young Ducks, per doz, $5@5 50; Hens, $6 50@6 00; live Geese, young, $6 50@7 50; Young Chickens, $5@5 50.

GAME—We quote: Hare, 75c@$1 25; Rabbits, $1 25@1 50; Plover, Curlew, Doves and Larks, 75@75 50 ⅌ doz.

HONEY—Good to choice Comb is bringing 6@10c; best strained table.

NUTS—California Walnuts, 8@9c; Chile Walnuts, 8@9c; Filberts, 10@12c; Chile Filberts, 10@12c; Brazil Nuts, 12@13c; ⅌ lb.

VEGETABLES—We quote: Cabbage ⅌ ctl, 70@80; Cauliflower, ⅌ doz, 37½@50c; Carrots, ⅌ ton, $8 00; Turnips, ⅌ ton, $8 00; Beets, ⅌ ctl, 40@50c; Marrowfat Squash, ⅌ ton, $20 00@25; Green Okra, ⅌ lb, 5@6c; Green Chile Peppers, ⅌ lb, 30@35; Horseradish, ⅌ lb, 10@12½c; Asparagus, ⅌ box, $1 50; ⅌ doz bunches, 75@1 25; Rhubarb, ⅌ box, 50@75; ⅌ ⅌ for all kinds.

TALLOW—Rendered is 5½@⅌ lb.

DOMESTIC FRUIT—We quote: Strawberries about $3@$5 ⅌ chest; Cherries, $5@6 ⅌ box; Currants, Boiled, $6@8; Huckleberries, $7@8; Plums, box, 50@60; Sol. Green Apples, basket, 15@20c; Green Pears basket, 15@75c; Peaches ⅌ box, 50@75c.

WOOL—The trade is dull. Southern Coast Burry, 11@14c; Burry, 14@17c; Mixed, 17@19c; Free, 22@25c. San Joaquin, Burry and seedy, 11@13c; long free, 13@16; short free, 15@18c; long, heavy and dirty 11@12c ⅌ ⅌.

HIDES AND PELTS—Heavy salted Steers, over 60 ⅌ ⅌, 9c; medium salted Hides, cows and steers, 8c to 60 ⅌ ⅌; Salted Kips, fair sales at 7½c; salted Calf, for dirty, 7c; Dry Hides, nominally selling at 12@12½c; Dry Hides, nominally selected, 14c; Dry Kip and Calf, usual selection, 12½ ⅌ ⅌; Half Grant, sound skins, 10c; damaged, 7½c; Deer Skins, Summer and Winter, 12@15c; Deer Shoes, 3@4c; Bucks, 2@3c; Elk, 2@3c; Elk Shoes, 3@4c; Sheep Skins, dull; Shearlings, 12@15c; short wool, 20c; medium 60@80c; wool Skins, 60@80c each.

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THE HIBERNIA SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY,
Northeast cor. Montgomery and Post Sts.
SAN FRANCISCO, July 7, 1879.

At a regular meeting of the Board of Directors of this Society, held this day, a Dividend at the rate of six and three-tenths (6.3) per cent per annum on all deposits for the six months ending with the June 30, 1879, free from Federal Taxes, will be paid to the members of the Society, or their legal representatives, on and after this date.

JOHN FRANCIS, CHAS. CRIM, Secretary.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

THE GERMAN SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY.

FOR THE HALF YEAR ENDING JUNE 30, 1879, the Board of Directors of the The German Savings and Loan Society have declared a Dividend at the rate of Four (4) per cent per annum, free from Federal Taxes, on all deposits, payable on and after Tuesday, July 1, 1879.

San Francisco, June 30, 1879. JOHN LEITZ, Secretary.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT HANNAH CONNEY, wife of John J. Conney, of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, intends to make, and will make application to the County Clerk of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, for a certificate to the effect that she is a sole trader in the business of Grocery and Provisions, at the corner of Sixth and Howard streets, in said City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and that she is doing business in said place of business in her own name and on her own account as a sole trader in the City and County aforesaid, and elsewhere in said State, pursuant to Title 12 of the Code of Civil Procedure. That the business of said sole trader is that of buying and selling and dealing generally in groceries and provisions, dry goods, notions, and general merchandise, and doing all things incidental to such business.
HANNAH CONNEY.
Dated June 16, 1879 jy12

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The Monitor.

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Mr. Redpath Once More in Ireland Detailing New Experiences.

[Correspondence New York Tribune]

DUBLIN, July 9, 1880.

Since a week ago, the swift steamer Wisconsin landed me in Ireland. I have been traveling, night and day, letters from the distressed districts of the West, or building interview with gentlemen whose duties have made them familiar with the private details of Ireland. This month, in the annals of Irish famines, has always been known as "hungry July." The guillotine, in the most Christian of all the Christian Ages, gave us a "gentle shepherd of the plain" when compared with the decimator of the Irish Free Lance of 1847. Many parishes show, by their records, that that year was the "hungriest." A similar history would have been written to-day if this month of July had not been the heaviest "English civilization" had not hung itself between the starving peasantry of Ireland during the present season. I am right happy to say that the worst of the crisis has passed, and that the alleviation in Ireland in 1880 will be counted by tens, or at the worst by hundreds, where, in the famine years of 1847 and 1848 they had been counted by thousands and tens of thousands. The remarkable fall of 4,000,000 that has taken place in my Mr. Parnell's importability in Parliament, I regard as a most fortunate and unexpected event, will make it unnecessary for Ireland to ask for aid from Ireland, excepting for the sick and aged, and the helpless and destitute. Ireland will be able to give a decisive blow to the English Government in a single line, in the phrase of the Irish famine it is a "remunerative step." The ghastly experience of 1847 warned the Irish committee that they must anticipate three possible dangers—that the English

GOVERNMENT WOULD DO NOTHING AT ALL;

that the charitable funds would be inadequate; that the people would be driven to desperate and lawless acts. I have been in Ireland all July and the first two weeks of August. No they were exceptions. The people seemed to be free from all stringency. But they were wise in their action. If Gladstone had been offered in the famine of 1847 what has been repeated on a smaller scale; for there is nothing surer in English politics than that Ireland, when memorially said in 1847 that there were three things, and only three things, that would do nothing to prevent one in 1880. Now the amounts disbursed to the local committees, although large in the aggregate, did not make them in any sense a "fund" for Ireland, two stones (28 lbs.) of Indian meal a week, not to each family in real famine, but to as many families in some distress as they could help, Twenty eight pounds of meal had to support a family of from five to ten persons. The family had no milk, no eggs, no potatoes, no bacon, no fish, no fowl, no butter, no tea, no sugar, no bread—a meal of meal was the entire bill of fare. It was winter and they could not even do some of the poor wretched creatures have done since spring—gather nettles and boil them with the meal. They either had not money enough to make it into bread, or they don't know how to do it, or they made it into a thin mucilaginous stuff, not solid and strengthening, like Scotch porridge, but watery and unsubstantial as "Protestant gruel." Barefooted, half-clothed, half-starved, half-housed, half-clothes—living in cabins that the rain often entered and the wind swept through—cabins with the cold and slippery earth for a floor—is it any wonder that their strong constitutions should break down under a diet of gruel? The dreadful disease that destroyed more than half the people in Ireland in the famine years appeared in these cabins, and now the fever is spreading rapidly, for there is not vitality enough left in the frames of the settlers to resist fever-taint. But I shall write you on this new disaster in my next letter.

POTATO BLIGHT AND THE CROMBAR BRIGADE.

To-day we have news from the Counties Clare and Galway, that the potato blight has appeared there. Nobody can tell yet whether it is local, or whether it is the first shadow of another famine. It all depends on the weather. If it continues as it has been in Dublin, continued and spread, the greater part of the coming crop will be a total failure. The potato disease appears is generally entertained.

The landlords are vigorously at work all over the West serving processes of ejectment and evicting tenants. This is the "Crowbar" third season of bad crops in the West of Ireland, the consequence of the landlords to the relief of Irish distress in those years is tabulated in the official returns just published. They show that in 1877 there were 466 evictions; in 1878 there were 541 evictions; in 1879 there were 1,090 evictions. Six months of this year have passed, and yet the landlords have served more than 1,000 ejectments, and have 1,—in the province of Ulster, 556; in Munster 1,—in Connaught, 1,—in Leinster, 1,—. It is worthy of note that evictions have been most numerous where the tenants have been most created against the landlords, and the result will be that the tenantry of Ireland—that is from 600,000 to 700,000—will soon be consolidated, and directed by the leaders of the anti-landlord movement.

JAMES REDPATH.

THE "FOURTH OF JULY."

Its Celebration in Ireland.

Land 2 monstration in Inishbowen.

On Sunday, July 4th, the anniversary of the Declaration of American Independence was celebrated by a meeting of the tenant-farmers of Inishowen, the descendants of those who fought for the purpose of commemorating the anniversary of the birth of American freedom. The Irish people for the sympathy shown to their brethren in America, and to pay a fitting tribute of a branch of the Land League. The meeting was to take place at Buncrana, but, however, could be seen in the district. It was stated that they had been torn down by the constabulary.

A procession was formed at Carndonagh shortly after one o'clock. It was headed by an American flag. Other banners were also carried in the procession, and the procession was led by a twelve-foot flag. The procession which left the Carndonagh Land League Hall was about a hundred and a half strong. However, it received large accessions from the ranks of the people on the hill, which is a most picturesque sight. There were about 1,000 persons in the procession, with a considerable number in disguise, the and stipendiary magistrate of the district, who was in the town, had sent for a force of two hundred men

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

FOREIGN.

GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

The Once . Communication.

LONDON, July 29.—In the House of Commons this evening Sir Charles Dilke, Under Foreign Secretary, confirmed the accuracy of the published accounts of the Porte's reply to the collective note of the Powers.

In the House of Lords, Earl Granville, Foreign Secretary, replying to an inquiry, said that communications have passed between Queen Victoria and the Sultan of Turkey with the knowledge and consent of the Government. It was proposed to present such communications to Parliament, but the Queen had in very cordial terms expressed the hope that the Sultan would even at some sacrifice accede to the wishes of Europe.

PARTITIONING OF THE EASTERN REGION.

The Times has the following from Candahar, dated August 2d: On the morning of July 27th, General Burrows engaged Ayoub Khan's force of 12,000 men and twenty guns, fifty miles beyond Kushkaba. After four hours severe fighting, General Burrows was repulsed and forced to retreat to Candahar. The British loss was twenty officers, 400 Europeans, and 100 native killed and missing, most of the losses occurring in the retreat. Three horse artillery guns were abandoned. Preparations are making for a siege in Candahar.

AYOOB'S CONFIDENCE.

A Cabul correspondent telegraphed before the interruption of communication: If Ayoob Khan is not too much carried away by his success to perceive the opportunity probably offered him, he may be expected to make the best of his way to Ghuznee. His arrival there would probably instil new life into the opposition leaders there, and the new Ameer, instead of being about to draw over the more influential of them to his side, may find himself confronted in the first days of his reign by a revival of an opposition which will render his hopes of power most precarious.

A REVOLT AT CEBUL.

A Bombay dispatch says: Before the telegraph wire communicating with Cabul was cut, a message was received stating that the Ameer was to have been held on Monday at Kohabjah but been postponed. It was not certain whether it would be held at all. It is supposed from this which has arisen from the evident desire of the Ameer, and his reluctance to venture within the British camp.

TROOPS SENT TO BE SPARED.

BOMBAY, August 2.—News is expected from General Primrose and Jacobabad, by native runners in about two days. The Government have caused spare any European troops for reinforcements.

Irish Compensation Bill.

LONDON, August 2.—In the House of Lords to-day Lord Grimthorpe, Liberal, rising to move the second reading of the Irish Compensation bill, said the bill was aimed from an optional circumstances existing in Ireland during the last few days, and from the large increase of evictions, especially during the present year. The bill, however, was premature, as the Earl Grey moved the rejection of the bill, which, he said, was a measure for compelling landlords of their legal remedy to enforce the payment of the rent. Dwelling in until the recent agitation in Ireland, he could conceive of no more direct encouragement, and claiming the law than the present bill, and treated the bill as one which would refuse assent to the measure, which would be degrading to the Irish Parliament and disastrous to Ireland. (Cheers.) Baron Emly supported, and Lord Lansdowne opposed, the bill. The latter said that if passed the bill would be a standing insult to Ireland, and a ill-considered legislation. The Earl of Dunraven and the Marquis of Hartford opposed, and Baron Waverly supported, the bill. The Earl of Derby said he approved the bill, but could not with certain amendments. Earl Salisbury made a speech, in which he vigorously opposed the bill.

A Blow at the Peers.

LONDON, August 2.—The Irish members intend to introduce a resolution in the House of Commons at the earliest opportunity declaring that the direct and indirect share of the peerage in legislation is far in excess of its legitimate interest in the government of the Empire, and that the time will come when, to redress the prepondereance, the sons, brothers and heirs (presumptive of the House of Lords will be declared as incapable of sitting in the House of Commons.

A Thrge Removed.

LONDON, August 3.—In the House of Lords, this evening, the Earl of Kimberly announced that the Marquis of Ripon had resigned from the Governorship of the Cape of Good Hope. He had that there have never existed between the Government and Sir Bartle Frere the harmony essential for the public interest.

Premier Gladstone's Illness.

LONDON, August 2.—Dr. Andrew Clark, who visited the night at Premier Gladstone's House, reports that he is rather better, but his febrile state continues. There have been numerous calls at the house since seven o'clock this morning. A policeman has been stationed at the end of Downing street from, as early hour, and in accordance with the wishes of the Premier's medical advisers, no vehicles are allowed to pass the house. Mrs Gladstone wrote from Downing street, at noon, as follows: "Mr Wm. Jenner, physician to the Queen, has been summoned, and will be here at 4 P. M. Until then, and for the rest of Mr. Gladstone's condition can be given."

A bulletin issued from Downing street at fifteen minutes past four o'clock this afternoon says: "Mr Gladstone is doing as well as could be expected, but his fever continues." The bulletin is signed by Sir William Jenner and Andrew Clark.

It is stated that, on the whole, Mr. Gladstone passed a more comfortable day than yesterday. His fever has not increased, and his general state is satisfactory.

The "Times" says: "We cannot be wrong in assuming that the illness of Mr. Gladstone must operate to postpone the meeting of the House of Commons for the rest of the session."

Sir Garnet Wolsley for India.

LONDON, August 3.—The Scotsman's London correspondent believes that the Government is considering the advisability of appointing Sir Garnet Wolsley Commander-in-Chief in India.

A Simla dispatch puts the strength of General Roberts' force for the relief of Candahar at 10,000 men.

In the House of Commons this evening the Marquis of Hartington stated that some Afghan cavalry are supposed to be coming in the direction of Kabaun, for the purpose of interrupting the supplies to Candahar. General Stewart has returned to Cabul from the camp at Kalakar.

The Compensation Bill Rejected.

LONDON, August 3.—Lord Cairns, in a study forty cabin speech, in the House of Lords this evening, picked the principle of the Compensation bill to shreds, saying that while it was intended to benefit, it would leave him in a worse position than before. Lord Selborne, Lord High Chancellor, in a long speech vigorously supported the bill.

Earl Granville, Foreign Secretary, said that he did not deny that if the bill was rejected, the Government would be compelled to accept the responsibility as to what course to adopt, but that the cause rather the House of very grave responsibility. When the vote was reached, the bill was rejected by a majority of 94 to 26. Lord Beaconsfield, in opposing the bill, made a violent attack on the Ministry.

Gladstone Better.

LONDON, August 4.—Gladstone is improving. The long congestion has ceased, and he is free from pain.

Parnell's Forthcoming Speeches.

LONDON, August 4.—In the House of Commons to-morrow, Parnell will ask the Chief Secretary for Ireland, whether, in view of the rejection of the Compensation bill, he proposes to employ constabulary and military forces in the purpose of assisting in the eviction of tenants who can be proved unable to pay their rents owing to the recent distress in Ireland.

British Troops to Abandon Cabul.

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British Troops to Abandon Cabul.

LONDON, August 4.—A Bombay correspondent telegraphs that a resolution in the House of Commons from Cabul will follow the departure of General Roberts with the command for Candahar. It is not considered expedient to prolong the occupation in the face of heavy expenditure and the possibility of fresh complications

THE MONITOR.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
THURSDAY..... AUGUST 5.

IT is a trouble, unnerving, and generally confusing, to unhinge our faith, to read sound Catholic principles in which the struggles and triumphs of the Church throughout the world are brought to our mind, to read religious events are recorded, the roles of the evil and defenders of the faith so heard, and the Allocution of the Father of the faithful reach us for our edification. Hence, most of the dioceses or provinces publish a Catholic Journal, generally the organ of one or more Bishops, which, as a true friend periodically visits the various families, and is entitled to a corresponding friendly welcome. Instead of reading scurrilous sheets, we should rather or some such Catholic journals as greatly contributing to the cause of truth. We do not mean to state that what we advance to them is emanating from the Prelates, or that any statement in them should be charged on the Church, even, whereby be the official organs of Bishops, who are responsible only for what appears under their signature, yet we take pleasure in echoing here the voice of the Fathers of the second Plenary Council, who say as follows on this subject. We cheerfully acknowledge the service the Catholic Press has rendered to religion, and take this occasion to express our wish, in most instances, it has been conducted, with ability, and in a manner worthy of a very beneficial part in the Church's work. We cannot but cordially encourage its extend to those individuals, who, from support, to some task they must be enabled to become more worthy the great name they assume. Moreover, to avoid suspicion of this sacred of making known the views of our religion, and to show that the sole aspiration which we generally pre-suppose, we will be found to them."—ALCIBIADES ALWAY.

To Our Subscribers.

Those who are in arrears to THE MONITOR are urgently requested to settle their accounts at their earliest convenience. The date on the paper or wrapper shows the time to which each subscriber has paid up. All who have not paid to some time in 1881 are in arrears. Money may be sent by Post office orders or by Wells, Fargo's Express and our express.

Notes and Comments.

On next Monday a solemn Mass will be celebrated in all the churches of this diocese, together with the recitation of the Litany of the Saints and the prayer of Saint Fungelius that Almighty God would be pleased to avert from us all injury by earthquakes. This annual votive Mass was established some years ago at the desire of the clergy, and it is remarkable that since then there has not occurred any serious one throughout the State.

ST. GEREBUDA'S ACADEMY, Ilio Vista, will reopen on Monday, August 16th.

STUDIES were resumed at Santa Clara College on Monday, August 2d.

REV. Father Bachard is giving very successful missions in Oregon. A large number of converts have been received into the Church. The *Sentinel* promises full details in its next issue.

THE Feast of St. Ignatius was celebrated last Sunday at the church of St. Ignatius. The panegyric was preached by the Rev. Father Bourgeat of the Order of St. Ignatius.

REV. Father Valentini conducted a very successful mission for the Spanish population at the church of our Lady of Guadalupe. It terminated on Sunday last with the indulgences of the Portiuncula, granted to that Church for seven years by special Brief of our Holy Father. A very large number availed themselves of the privilege.

AT the College of All Hallows, Ireland, priests were recently ordained for California. Rev. Michael Dillon, for Grass Valley, and Rev. Alexander Campos for San Francisco.

THE *Western Watchman* says: We learn that the bills appointing Very Rev. Thos. Smith, C. M., at present Visitor of the Vincentians, to the Presidentcies of Brownsville, Barrodale, have been returned with a proper of the appointee to be relieved of the proffered honor.

ON Tuesday, June 29th, Feast of St. Peter and St. Paul, Monsenor Pedro Loza, Archbishop of Guadalajara, in his Cathedral solemnly consecrated Monsenor Eduardo Sanchez, who succeeds Monsenor de Ota as Bishop of Tacalpa, and Fray Buenaventura Portillo, who succeeds Monsenor Moreno as Vicar Apostolic of Lower California.

ARCHBISHOP GIBBONS has been interviewed in Paris, about the expulsion of the Jesuits. He declined to say much on the subject, but he alluded to the peculiar attitude of the Government in driving away the religious orders at the same moment that it is inviting back the Communists. His Grace spoke with warm admiration of America, which, he said, does not interfere with liberty of conscience, and in which liberty and authority are happily harmonized. The Archbishop was on his return from Rome at the time of the interview.

We cannot understand the success of the Radicals in France at the recent elections, as reported by telegraph. Ninety-eight per cent of the population are Catholics. We believe the great majority abstained from voting, having lost all confidence in the present administration, and that they deem it best to let them have all the rope they want, on the plea that the worse they are, the sooner will the country get rid of them. To our minds, we think they would do better to imitate the Italian Catholics who have turned out their mistake in this do-nothing policy, and are now beginning to make their influence felt.

CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS said a pretty good thing in his address at the University Convocation at Albany. Speaking of the present school system, he remarked that studies have been multiplied out of all reason, and children are treated as if they were raw material to be put through a mill. "The schools have thus become a combination of the factory, the reformed, and the State Prison. They have run to memorizing examinations and programmes, until it is nothing but 'Company front!' the education." Mr. Adams is not the sort of man to warm up on a subject, but he seems to know something about schools.

THE nations are now being held throughout Ireland, and from every point of view the business, civil and criminal, under the Commission throughout the six circuits, is light in the extreme. Various causes have been assigned for the falling off in the civil business, to one-twentieth of what it formerly was, but that the criminal business should be comparatively lighter than on many former occasions is one of those problems which might fairly puzzle "a skilled hand" at social science, having regard to the trials through which the peasantry of Ireland are so creditably passing in these times of dire and terrible calamity.

WITH regard to the Presidential contests, Mr. Blaine of the *New York Freeman's Journal* says that Grant was the representative of centralization of power, sniping out State lines, and local self-Government, and, as a consequence of the late armed array, a preponderance of the military over the civil, in the future Government of the country. Thurman, or Bayard—but Thurman, as the very strongest opponent of the opposite, and old American Democracy, ought to have been the candidate of the other party. We very much doubt what the result would have been!

God has been better to us than our own thoughts. It is a not unpleasant reflection among men leaning only the good of the country, that the nomination of Gen. Hancock, made, not by any combination of politicians, or dictated or even—but by a sudden impulse, unexpected, and everywhere acknowledged as best, has been a gift of God to a country with many faults, but still, a country with more hope of good before it, than many older nations. And this, too, gives unhope that, by an overwhelming declaration of preference, the States, North as well as South, will see the advantage of his election, and give him their votes.

THE St. Louis *Republican* says. It is now four week since Hancock was nominated. The event was attended by a happy popular awakening that even the organs of the opposite party were forced to recognize. But, they produced its gradual disappearance. Seven days after the nomination they proclaimed "the Hancock boom dying out," and they have been repeating the proclaims every day since. And yet the Hancock boom is not dead yet—and what is more, it shows no signs of dying out at present. The profound and emphatic popular satisfaction which the nomination provoked has been waxing and strengthening every day from the 24th of June, until now it bids fair to become the normal national feeling of the campaign. Democrats never had an easier task than they have now. Their ticket makes its own boodlers. It moves forward with a force of its own. It does not require to be defended, for it cannot be assailed. It acquires increased popularity every day from contrast with the opposite ticket. The people like Hancock better the more they hear of him. Even the old opposition to military candidates has lost its significance in the presence of a man who is believed to be as wise a statesman as he is an able soldier.

There is no indication of a subsidence in the Hancock boom, if we may apply that term to the manifest drift of public feeling in the Democratic candidate. It is not a worked up affair. It is spontaneous and cordial. Hancock is drawing away from his straight competitor as easily as a first race horse like Parole or Ten Broeck runs ahead of a cold blooded competitor; and it is clear if the present Republican lifelessness lasts two weeks longer, there will be little of a race worth talking of. It will be what sporting men call a walk over.

PARNELL seems determined to transfer the agitation for Home Rule from Ireland to England. A circular addressed to House Rule members requests them to attend a meeting to-morrow, August 9th, to consider a line of action to be taken in view of the rejection of the Compensation bill. It is anticipated that Parnell will at this meeting propounce in favor of a plan of agitation throughout England, Scotland and Ireland in favor of land reform. Several Liberals have promised to co-operate in this movement.

The House of Lords would not reject an English measure passed by such a majority as voted for the Compensation bill in the Commons. But because it was for the relief of Irish tenants, the Irish Tory aloof combined to defeat it. Hence Parnell is determined to make it a question for Great Britain as well as for Ireland, and there is some prospect of it succeeding. The more the subject is discussed the better, and the sooner will some remedy be applied to restrain the terrible power of landlordism.

WITH regard to the communication of "Veritas," in another column, we have only to say that we have no other feelings but that of esteem and appreciation for our contemporary the *Evening*, but we fail to perceive in the communication of "Veritas" any impute or ungenerous reflections on the *Examiner*. It was a merited reproof directed against the *Morning Call*. The article in this editor's number of the same kind, taken from the off itself, and we commend the spirit of fair play which is evinced by its publication. But it would be far preferable to avoid the necessity for such communications by intimating to "Veritas", that such productions are not acceptable to California readers, who are too well posted to be deceived in such matters.

Gladstone and Ireland.

The Premier is seriously ill, and the *Times* says he cannot possibly do any more parliamentary work this session. This rendering more than likely that the Irish Compensation Bill will be defeated. Gladstone seems to be downright resentful in his advocacy of the just claims of Irish tenants. Describing the part he took in the debate, a writer says:

"The face of the Prime Minister while he was uttering his denunciations of the Irish land laws as they existed in other days, and of the morals formerly imposed by England on Ireland, was a sight to see. When about to say these things, and before he had spoken a word of them, the whole expression of his countenance changed; he lowered his eyebrows, he drew back his lips, his teeth came into view, and absolutely he seemed as if in spirit he was about to tear something to pieces. I saw his features assuming this aspect, and as he remained silent for a minute or two while the storm was gathering in his brain, and before the lightning leaped out, I wondered what was going to come. When he did speak, he delivered himself with the utmost energy and vehemence; the man seemed to feel for a moment or two aside and force of the condemnation he poured out upon the evil legislation of which Ireland had long been the victim."

Another writer in one of the London papers, describing the scene, says:

"In recalling to the memory of Lord Randolph Churchill passages in the 'painful history of British legislation in Ireland' Mr. Gladstone, carried away by the passion of his own eloquence, almost hissed his words at the head of the young nobleman who sat opposite, and whose spirited attack from the Conservative side of the House had roused him to those excited reprisals of debate."

We fear the opposition he is meeting with, the reverses in Afghanistan and the critical condition of affairs between Turkey, Greece, and the European Powers, is too much of a strain for his advanced years. The friendship he has shown for Ireland makes us deeply interested in the great English statesman.

Important Letter from Archbishop Seghers of Oregon.

Editor Catholic Sentinel:

DEAR SIR:—During my travels through Oregon, I have made a discovery to which, as an advanced Sentry of the Faith, you must direct all your attention. Exils, when nipped in the bud, become harmless, but if allowed to grow rampant they assume proportions that place them beyond control. Such is and will be the case with a most wicked and unjustifiable organization that plots in the dark, spreads in the night of secrecy, and appears to have its headquarters at San Francisco. The horrors of Knownothingism will long be remembered by all true Americans who love their country; but "The Secret Society of the Knights Commanders of the Sun" is determined to outstrip its Knownothing predecessors. Its main, direct and primary object is, prevent the spread of Catholicism, and to use all means to destroy the Church altogether. In project is the so-called organization of the Catholic Church in the Public School System. Its real cause and motive must be sought after in the disordered brain of that Sherman whose silly utterances against the Catholic Church the Secret Society has effectually some time ago. Sherman is one of the founders, promoters and propagators of that secret conspiracy against our Faith, and—would you believe it?—I found it expedient to enlist Gen. Sherman, a young and growing town, where the people would be wiser than to resort to foul means calculated to drive from their midst a county that population of which it is so much in need. At that place an attorney-at-law, who knows as much as a dead stump about the Catholic Church, plays the important role of Grand-Master. The means proposed to be employed by these anti-Catholic secret conspirators are an impenetrable secret; but they disclose their object to the parties whom they approach in view of investigating them, and it is from such persons as have refused to join them after being favored with an insight into their workings that the whole truth can easily be procured.

Raise the cry of alarm, Dear *Sentinel*, and arouse the vigilance of the Pastors of this Coast. Warn your faithful readers and all to your assistance all the well-meaning journals that place the love of country above prejudice. Whoever claims the Catholic Church, let him meet us on fair ground, in broad daylight, with public arguments. But when people shrouded themselves in the darkness of a secret conspiracy they not only betray the weakness of their cause, but they also give evident signs that they are inspired by the Spirit of Darkness.

I remain, your obedient servant in J. C.

+ JOHN J. SEGHERS,
Archbishop of Oregon, O. P.

General Hancock's Acceptance.

General Hancock's letter of acceptance is as admirable in its kind as his straight-forward, and to the point. There is no attempt to evade pull-in questions, or to palter with the sense by ambiguous expressions. Such a letter presents no excuse for attack. What he means he says in the terest terms. This letter, with the platform upon which he stands, should commend the soldier statesman to the universal suffrage of the country.

We have no doubt that in the almost sure event of his election, General Hancock will inaugurate an era of good will and reform in public affairs, that will send this country forward on a century of progress and prosperity such as it has not yet known. This letter of acceptance, with the letter of Sherman of 1870 to General Sherman, now first published, and which will be found in another column, shows Hancock to be a statesman and a patriot, capable always of discerning his duty, and always courageous enough to perform it.

Hancock is a man of action who know how to speak ably and clearly. He has studied his country's political history to good purpose, and seems to possess the spirit of General Washington, whose sentiments he so happily uses in the letter of acceptance. This is the true spirit of reform—no search prosecution, no desire of conduct of our affairs of government. He is the man of men for those critical times. The character of our politics has suffered deterioration for years, and has contaminated even our private life, and this moral pollution of our political and social atmosphere demands instant treatment. In this situation we must recognize it as our most pressing duty to re-establish the moral character of our Government and to elevate the tone of our public life. This was the sentiment of Carl Schurz, who is now among us, for or five years ago, before he was captured by a seat in the Cabinet. How we recognize he is to this sentiment, it is still as true as when he expressed it. Honest government is the first condition of enduring national property, power, and freedom.

Without the elementary virtues of political and social life, decay will outstrip our progress. Our discussions and struggles about other great questions and principles will appear like mockery and farce, if we permit our public concerns to drift into that ruinous anarchy which must inevitably necessarily bring in its train, because it destroys the confidence of the people in the self-government—the greatest calamity that can befall the republic. It is a simple question of life or death. In view of the gravest circumstances, the country cannot now afford to have any man elected to the Presidency whose very name is not conclusive evidence of the most uncompromising determination of the American people to make the pure Government once more.

We believe General Hancock to possess those qualities of mind and character which are indispensable to the chief magistracy. We are consigned to believe his opponent Mr. Garfield, destitute of the essential qualities necessary to initiate and carry out this great work. It is a question running above the planes of partisanship. It is superior to all considerations of party or caste. It means for us and for our posterity peace, prosperity, progress in political and social virtue to the loftiest attitude.

From the standpoint of Americans, looking into the future to the furthest focus of natural vision, we see in the election of Hancock the surest sign of our country's happiness. Contemplating the possibility of his opponent's success, the future is dark and full of peril. We should be false to every sentiment of love of country, recall our patriotic efforts, if not crowned, we see, we should fail to point out the ominous and dangerous rocks in the road of safety and to mark the rock of ruin. We do believe it is the turning point of our country's history, and we earnest, in all the fervor moved by the perusal of General Hancock's letter, that the leaders should take to heart the great importance of electing to the Chief Magistracy a gallant a soldier, as sagacious a statesman, and as pure a patriot as its answers to hope, judging him solely by his unions and his record.

Mr. English's Letter.

The letter of Wm. H. English, the Democratic candidate for Vice-President, is an admirable production of the issues before the country in this campaign. Mr. English enters into a discussion of the principles underlying the issues, and in his manner of statement sustains the reputation which entitled his selection for the important place of the ticket. He was chosen simply because, selected for a position where he has become a custom to choose persons of mediocre capacity; although it is due to his dexterity to say they have always been men of good calibre as candidates for the Vice-Presidency. Mr. English is a man of acquirements, experience and ability, and would establish an unprecedented record of the duties of the most responsible executive, and, indeed, if he was warmly pressed for the Presidency, he would be found not ill regard for ex-Governor Hendricks. Mr. English declined to be considered in that connection. He is a strong card for the democracy and assures for us, beyond any shadow of doubt the defeat of Indiana with our large Electoral vote. Altogether it does seem as if it were impossible, with such candidates and such a platform, for the democrats this year present to the people, the issues of the Republican administration could be made a matter of conjecture. Morally certain, however, as the result is, no effort should be spared to ensure an overwhelming victory.

The New Charter Again.

As time progresses, but a short space remains for popular consideration of the proposed new Charter. It may contain something of good; it surely contains much that is objectionable, and it certainly provides that our citizens to the most cursory examination, will find it a Pandora box of evil for the grain of wheat! We know what we have in the Consolidation Act. We are standing on solid ground; our present charter is full of checks, securities, safeguards. It is good enough. Our people have had a spirit of change. For years it has been with us trouble and turmoil, election after election, bloodshed, disorder, uncertainty, insecurity, and all the evils and distress. Who is there that has not suffered from all this? Where is the talent, labor or capitalist, in this great city, that has not lost more or less by the unsettled state of affairs for the last three years? What appears upon the surface of the New Charter condemns it incontrovertibly; what is only ascertainable by a close examination is worse. It is better to cast it aside, than to accept so much that is certainly bad, with the risk of a race upon the rocks of ruin. To our particular circle of readers, our previous allusions, that concerning the closure of the cemeteries, is sufficient to secure its rejection.

George's Genesis of Scarcity.

In the current number of the *Popular Science Monthly* appears, as the introductory article, an account of the origin, rise, and progress of the Kearney movement, with a philosophical explanation of its strength and consequences. This article is the production of Mr. Henry George of this city, and is written with characteristic vigor and ability. Mr. George's literary productions are attracting unusual attention in the Atlantic States, since the publications of his great work which has sold in England over a million copies in Europe. The New York *Herald* thus notices the *Popular Science* article:

Mr. George believes that altogether too much importance has been attached to Kearney, both by the people at large and, specially, by the newspapers and civil authorities of the city in which all his work has been done, and he points out also that neither communism nor socialism, although they have rallied to the cause of the agitation with Kearney, was ever really a part of the agitation. Neither has the agitation made much progress in California, the presence of the Chinese having engrossed the attention of the laboring classes to the exclusion of the more remote question of fundamental social changes such as these. Accordingly, the Kearney movement has reached possible by the ordinary course of events in a community where the unequal distribution of wealth is not so much the specially glaring, and where there is a daily growing social and political discontent such, he believes, as exists in other parts of the country, and may yet work harm there. It is the sudden rise of Kearney into notoriety and arousing the uneasy timidity (of the rich) which is its co-relative that an unknown person, without power or adequacies, without following or influence, rose "to the rank of a great leader and drank the sweet of popular fame." The "means" which Mr. George draws from the Kearney agitation is that "the political equality from which we cannot recede, and the social inequality to which we are tending, cannot peacefully coexist. Nothing is surer than that all the inventions and improvements and discoveries of which our time is so fruitful are tending to a condition favorable to carry mere political democracy into anarchy."

The Beginning of the Triumph of Law and Justice.

The Sacramento *Leader*, calling attention to what it styles a *sparing error* says:

The report of the school census enumerator of Sacramento has been taken under adverse circumstances, or his method of computation is greatly at fault. According to his figures the number of children between five and seventeen years of age, who have attended public schools within the last scholastic year is 2,887. And the number of those of the same age who have attended private schools during the same time is set down at 697, while the children who have not been to school at all is given at 1,265. Let us show how all these figures are correct. We will admit that 2,887 patronized the public schools, but as to those who attended the schools of private schools there seems to be a great discrepancy which if not corrected, would have Sacramento under a stigma which is not only discreditable but unjust. At the following private schools the statements of the Principals alter the figures of the Census Marshal materially. Mrs. Curtis' school reports 311 pupils, Professor Howe's 250, Mr. Hunt's 125, Mrs. Spillman's 14, Miss Smith's 130, Mrs. Ferry's Seminary 78, Mrs. Rose' 100, Mr. Goether's 164, St. Joseph's Convent 346, Sacramento Institute 314, and the Kindergartens and other smaller schools, not reckoning the business college, will swell the number at least 100 more, making a total of 1,962. Quite a difference between this and 697. Now deduct 697 from 1,962, we have a mistake of 1,265 appearing. If we deduct 1,265 from 1,265, the number of scholars which are said not to have attended any school within the last scholastic year, we find only 0 left. Now, we may be deceived for a time by a tireless democracy, but Catholic France remains Catholic France to the last. At Marseilles, a city, which for ninety years past has been one of the holds of red Republicanism, the expulsion of the Jesuit Fathers from their establishment was the occasion of a wonderfully touching evidence of sympathy for those victims of the Republic's persecution. Driven out of their domicile by the Commissaries of the Government, their departure was nothing less than a triumph. A concourse of several hundred young people spontaneously drawn together by a sort of presentiment of affection in favor of the Missionaries of France, in the Rue Thiers, awaited their egress to testify to the Fathers their love, their respect, and their admiration. Immediately the donats emerged from the principal entrance they were greeted with frantic applause and the most enthusiastic cheers! Ringing cries were raised of "Vivent les Jesuites! A bas les despotes! Vive la liberte pour tous!" The multitude thronged round the gateway to salute the Fathers as they passed. The young their hands with the grasp of affection. They kissed their hands and their very raiment with every testimony of veneration. And as each carriage in turn was filled and drove away, it was to the music of impassioned strains of "Au revoir a bientot! a bientot!" words that were no mere idle exclamations of courtesy, but the echo of that were felt by those who listened to them as an omen to nothing less than a solemn promise of a speedy return. The Jesuits have been officially expelled from France, but in the hearts of the people, in the affections of the people, in the management of the Dioceses in the whole country, I am sure that The Monitor, usually so parsimonious of its praise, will be generous and so scrupulous as to what is admitted to its well-bled columns, had for the moment relaxed in its rigor, also the paper from "Vindex" would never have been allowed, as it appeared, in it. The Monitor is not a political journal, and, as it is, it has did paper must have been conducted with the spirit which animated men to oppose the cause of humanity, good government, justice and liberty, its preference and sympathy with the Jesuits and generosity journalism of any newspaper on the Pacific Coast, with no superior in the Union on the whole country. I am sure that The Monitor, usually so parsimonious of its praise in the management of the 'Disciples of Loyola' that the law has been applied." Now, "Flaneur" ought to be comprehensible bitterness of the "Loyola" constitutes a most important portion of the Catholic Church, and, it means being an moral teaching in any way different from the rest of the Catholic clergy, and that

IRISH COUNTY NEWS.

ANTRIM.

A fire broke out at one o'clock on the morning of July 20, on the premises of Messrs. A. J. Lendrum, tobacco manufacturers, Great Edward street, Belfast. The kiln room, in which the fire originated, a loft, and part of the roof of the building were destroyed. The contents of some of the show-rooms were also greatly damaged, but the shop and its contents were saved.

ARMAGH.

A serious party disturbance took place in the Tunnel, Portadown, on the night of June 26. About 9 o'clock an Orange drumming party passed through towards town. It is alleged that the party were only beating the drums into town from the house of a man that was mending them. At all events, the Orange party and the residents came into collision. Stones were freely thrown by both parties. Several windows were broken, and at least four persons were badly wounded—namely, Mrs. Redmond and her daughter, Elizabeth; a young girl named O'Hanlon, and a man named Walsh. The melee, while it lasted, was of a very serious character.

CAVAN.

At a meeting of the Mansion House Relief Committee, held in Dublin on Saturday, June 26, a Poor Law Guardian from the county Cavan mentioned that a landlord in his district, who had borrowed a large amount for works on his property, had engaged a number of his tenants, and had not paid them any wages, but deducted what they were to receive from arrears of rent which they owed.

CLARE

The Clare *Independent* gives the following wholesome advice to the tenant-farmers: The landlords, or at least many of them, are keeping an eye on the Champions (potatoes) and this being so it behooves the tenants to keep an eye on the landlords. The rent reductions which were given last year will, we fear, be refused "if the pipkin grow," and in cases where there are arrears, perhaps of a few years, we shall not be surprised if very peremptory demands are made for them on the score of the good harvest. It is will then that the tenants should not fall back in their lethargy, let them be up and active helping the agitation, spreading the Land League, and assuming the attitude of determination.

The Clare papers call attention to the scarlatina prevalent in Ennis as follows: The little ones are dropping off quickly, and it is a sad sight to see wee coffins carried past our door every day on the last journey to the grave. Here a child is found alive in the Causeway is a marvel, for there is dirt and slope and stench enough to make a nasoleum for our sanitary authorities where some horrible disorder sweeps them off, as it assuredly will if they don't look out and see that the law of hygiene and nature are enforced. Could it be they intend to settle, by neglect of sanitation, the long vexed question of over-population and how to prevent it.

CORK.

Policemen are being sent from Cork to Galway and Mayo for the purpose of aiding the local police with the evictions in the latter counties.

A large number of ejectment decrees were granted at the Clonakilty Quarter Sessions, June 26. Most of the cases are for non-payment of rent.

Rev. M. Daley, P. P. of Enniskeane, waited on the Bandon Board of Guardians at their meeting June 30, to complain that there were not enough outdoor relief and hungry workmen outside the Board room, who had been discharged from public works at East Carbery, which works had been passed at the Extraordinary Sessions at Dunmanway. Owing to some informality or red-tapism, the County Surveyor had been obliged to suspend the work. There was a row and a day's pay due the men, and they and their families were starving. Guardians passed the following resolution in reference to the matter, as the power of immediate relief was not in their hand: "That we call the immediate attention of the Local Government Board to the fact that 184 men employed on the relief works near Enniskeane, were discharged from the works being not still nearly completed, nor the money for the purpose expended, and without any reason as far as in our knowledge, leaving these men without employment or means of present support, and we may further add that there is at present due to these men seven days' wages. This case requires in our opinion prompt and immediate attention."

DONEGAL

On July 1, the Sanctuary of Lough Derg was emptied for the reception of pilgrims.

It is proposed to erect a new pier at Killybegs in order to give work to the unemployed.

The death is reported, on June 25th, of Rev. Thomas Diver, P. P. of Dunfanaghy, of which parish he was pastor for 18 years.

DOWN.

The county Down election was dismissed June 29th, the judges being divided in opinion.

A correspondent at Newry writes that serious disturbances took place at Newry on the night of June 25th, and the morning of July 1st. For four hours several of the streets were in a state of great excitement. Shots were frequently fired and many windows were broken, the woodwork being in some cases torn out and carried away. The police were on duty all night. The party disturbance, commenced on Sunday morning, June 27, when a Catholic band was passing through a street exclusively occupied by the Protestants, were resumed on Wednesday evening, July 30th, and continued until five o'clock next day. In the evening, a Roman Catholic band paraded the street, causing a crowd to gather, and afterwards some Protestant bands played to usher in the 1st of July, and were fired at by Catholics. Shots were exchanged, but no one hurt. Several houses were attacked, and the magistrates have asked for additional police.

DUBLIN.

The Mansion House Committee have issued Dr. Steevens' Hospital into the alleged famine fever in the West.

The Mansion House Committee recently passed a resolution calling on the government to postpone for a year the repayment of the seed loans.

The report of the Commissioners of National Education in Ireland for 1879, gives the average daily attendance of pupils at 430,054.

At a meeting of the Land League, June 29th, £1,075 was distributed to the various distressed districts.

The Mansion House Committee met in Dublin June 29th. Mr. Wright, the Secretary, read the financial statement as follows:—Amount previously acknowledged, £174,238 7s. 2d.; received since meeting, £2966 1s. 10d.; expenditure, £164,934 17s. 11d.; balance in hands, £10,549 11s. 1d. The attention of this committee having been directed to the question as to the ability of the small tenantry in the distressed districts to meet their liabilities under the Seeds Act, this committee desire formally to record their conviction, founded on information derived from various reliable sources, that even if the compulsory clause of the act be enforced numbers of the tenants will be unable to pay for the seed, together with the many other liabilities incurred by their labor, and that if the burden be thrown upon the ratepayers by a rate to be struck in the ensuing autumn simultaneously with the increased rates which will be necessitated for relief purposes, the result will be to reduce many of the ratepayers themselves to a condition of complete pauperism. This committee therefore strongly urge upon the Government the desirability of postponing the payment of the debts under the Seeds Act for an additional twelve months.

A deputation, numbering about twenty-five gentlemen, had an interview with the Lord Mayor at the Mansion House on Saturday, June 26, to complain of the bad treatment to which they alleged they had been subjected by some officials of the Midland Great Western Railway Company. His lordship was informed that they had taken tickets from Ballina to Liverpool at half past eight on Friday morning. When they arrived at Ballyhaunis, in consequence of some accident, their carriage was shunted on one siding. They remained at Ballyhaunis nine hours, part of the time being locked up in the carriage, and while so situated they saw three trains in Dublin pass them. Finally they reached Dublin that morning instead of, according to the time table, being there at midnight, and they did not expect to reach Liverpool until Sunday morning. The railway company had not given them food on a halfpenny, but left them walking the streets.

The Land League held a meeting on Tuesday June 29. The Treasurer, M. Eagan, announced that since the last meeting £200 had been received for relief, and £139 for League purposes. Mr. E. St. John Brenon was stricken from the roll of members. Mr. Eagan said there was evidence of the emigration scheme being carried on by Father Nugent and other people who acted with him. In the *Catholic Times* it was stated that a wealthy gentleman of Dublin had gone over to Minnesota and had purchased eleven thousand acres, where he intended to locate a number of deserving Irish people. The Land League would be glad to know the name of this gentleman, and whether he had undertaken this scheme on philanthropist or for the purpose of making a fortune by it (hear, hear). Mr. (Mr. Eagan) also gathered from the *Liverpool Courier* that it was intended by some people to form some Protestant colonies in Ireland and Finland. If they were to have colonists he did not care whether they were Protestants or Catholics. But they did not want English. What they did want was to support the starving people in the country until better times came round.

GALWAY.

The Aloysian Society established in Galway on the 21st of June, 1850, by the late lamented Dr. Paul James O'Connor, celebrated its Golden Jubilee recently, in the Monastery Schools, Lombard Street. The members assisted at a 9 o'clock Mass at the Pro-Cathedral of St. Nicholas, and made a general Communion. They also assisted in the same Church at the twelve o'clock Mass. In the evening a *soiree* was held in the meeting-rooms of the Society, in the Monastery.

KERRY.

The *Kerry Post* says: "We are glad to see that John Watson, Esq., has been appointed first assistant registrar in the above-mentioned Government Office, and Daniel O'Connell Trench, Esq., second assistant registrar. Both these gentlemen have won their laurels by diligence and long service—we are proud to claim them as Kerry men—Mr. Watson being a grandson of the late James Roger, Esq., of Dingle, and Mr. Trench Mary O'Connell, sister of the late Lieutenant-General Sir Maurice O'Connell, K.C.B., formerly Commander of the Forces in New South Wales, and Mr. Trench being a grandson of the late Daniel O'Connell, M.P."

In the House of Commons on the evening of June 28th, The O'Donoghue asked the Chief Secretary for Ireland the following question: "If he will cause inquiry to be made into a case of eviction which has which took place in the last few days taking place in the Barony of Iveagh Upper, and townland of Moyfella, County Kerry, in which Patrick MacNamara, his wife and nine children were evicted, and cast upon the roadside; and if it be not true that since the eviction Patrick MacNamara has died on the road, and left his family in a starving and dying state." The Chief Secretary said he had not received a report, air, from the Constabulary, from which it appears that Patrick MacNamara and his family, consisting of his wife and seven, not nine, of his children were evicted on the 22d inst. MacNamara, a man held, had several friends and neighborhood who would have taken him in. He erected a shelter on the roadside near his late farm, where he became his family. I received a telegram this morning to say that there is no truth in the rumor that he is dead, while within the last hour I received a telegram stating that last night about ten o'clock he was put back in the tenancy by a large party of men with arms and blackened faces, and the two men in charge of the place were assaulted (cheers).

The following property was offered for sale in the Land Court, Dublin, July 2, and could not find a purchaser. This is a sign of the times in the West of Ireland:—Co. of Kerry—Estate of trustees of the will of Robert Conway Hartley, deceased, owners petitioner:—Lots 1, 2 and 3 were adjourned owing to insufficient bidding. Lot 4—33a. or 12p. of the lands of Mullen, producing a yearly rent of £156 9s. 8d.; Mr. S. Macredy offered £2000. There was no offer. After some time Judge Flanagan said—It is a perfect farce to be putting property up for sale. Now, for aught I know, Mr. Macredy, you may get it for half £2000 next year. No mortal man can tell. Your bidding, however, is not quite twelve years purchase. Mr. Macredy—it is the first bid. Judge Flanagan—There is no competition. Put in a private offer, and if you are prepared to bid a substantial sum I may think of it. The sale was adjourned to the Court House in Bridge Street, Tralee. Rent £64 17s. 8d. The only bid was £30. Judge Flanagan—This field is different. It is circumstanced from the other, for it is not an agricultural or pastoral holding, and any proposed measure will not affect it. There was no higher offer and the sale was adjourned. All the other lots were adjourned. Mr. Richard Huggard, solicitor, had carriage for sale. The sale of the Upington estate, in the county of Cork, was adjourned for want of competition.

At the Killarney Board of Guardians' meeting, June 30, Relieving Officer Coffey brought under the notice of the Board the case of a man named John Murphy, who was evicted the previous week from his farm at Cullinahee, near Kilorglin, on the property of Mr. F. H. Chute, Tralee. He said that Murphy, with his wife and seven or eight children, were since living in a small temporary hut on the side of the road passing through the farm. The place was not fit to live in, and the man appealed to him as a man who had a family. He refused to come into the workhouse. A Guardian suggested that they should be compelled to come into the house. Mr. Hogrue—What control have the Guardians over them? They were evicted by their landlord, and how can we force them to come into the house? Mr. R. J. O'Connell—Notice ought to be served, saying that the man and his family would be supported in the house. Mr. Brennan—You say that he has no place to live in? Relieving officer Coffey—I believe his neighbors would be reluctant to admit him into their houses. The only place he has to live in is the hut on the side of the road. Mr. Herbert—*He should be summoned for being there.* Captain McGill thought if the man was foolish enough to keep his children exposed in the shed without proper protection some measures should be taken to prevent them from suffering. Mr. Herbert—*I think what ought to be done is to summon him for the abduction of the road.* Relieving Officer—I believe he is summoned for the Coolmagort Petty Sessions for trespass by living in the place he is. It should be here mentioned that the person who has Murphy summoned is Mr. T. H. Talbot, one of the gentlemen present who toss Murphy's farm after he was evicted. The Relieving Officer said he offered the man a car to take his family and children into the work house, but he would not come. Mr. O'Connell—You should call on him, and say that himself and his children will be received here, and supply provision made for them. Relieving Officer—I am afraid they will die there. Captain McGill—If that man's children died of starvation or exposure, we as a Board of Guardians, would be called to question about it. Mr. Brennan—You are aware of the matter, Mr. Talbot, as you hold the main farm. Where is the hut situated? Mr. Talbot—In the road leading passing through the farm. He is summoned to court for being a trespasser. After some discussion the Relieving Officer was directed to give the family an order for food, and, if possible, to induce them to come into the workhouse.

KILKENNY.

The death is announced of Very Rev. E. Kealy, P. P., of Urlingford, June 28. Deceased was 88 years old. He was born in Fennagarry, parish of Lusk, county Dublin.

Mr. George Bryan, late Home Rule M. P. for Kilkenny County, died June 29, at his residence, Ballinaclash, near Algiers, where he had gone for his health. He had large estates in Kilkenny County. He owned the famous Fenian farm where 1848 races are annually held, and of which he was an active patron.

LIMERICK

Mrs. Trousdell of Dublin has allowed her tenants on her Limerick and Cork estate a reduction of 25 per cent. on their rents. She also supplied them with seed potatoes in the spring.

The Limerick Board of Guardians on June 30 passed a resolution in favor of the Government remitting the amount of the loans for seed potatoes, and defraying the cost of same out of the Church Surplus Fund.

About 600 members of the Archconfraternity of the Holy Family left Limerick at 12 o'clock on Sunday night, June 27, on a pilgrimage to Knock. After religious exercises were performed at Knock Chapel, Rev. James O'Shaughnessy, on the part of the pilgrims, presented Archbishop Kavanagh an oil painting of "Our Lady of Dolors."

LONDONDERRY.

On Saturday afternoon, June 26, was held the first annual distribution of prizes at the close of the first session of the Intermediate Schools' Diocesan College, Derry. The proceedings take place in the library of the College, in the presence of a large number of visitors, including many friends of the institution generally as well as parents of the students.

The late rains have improved the appearance of the crops in the Coleraine district. Hay in the better cultivated parts is being cut, and those who have it now in "lops" would be glad of unclouded sunshine, whatever others still desire hot and moisture. It is the general statement that the crop will be light, and as it is the nature of Indian grass to grow "straight from the seed," that the aftermath from his stock will not be weighty. Corn (oats), barley, and wheat never looked more promising. Flax is in flower all over the district, the more forward fields measuring about a foot and a half in. Potatoes have all but wholly recovered from the recent frosts, and earlier sorts are selling at 1s. 8d. per stone. Pasture lands are now luxuriant.

LONGFORD.

At a meeting of the Mansion House Committee June 29, £20 was given as a final grant for relief of distress in Ballinglin.

LOUTH.

Mr. Thomas Roe, editor of the *Dundalk Democrat*, recently sued Mr. Peter McNulla, a victualler, living in Ardee for libel. The case was heard at the Ardee Petty Sessions and was adjourned to July 7th.

MEATH

The Dundalk *Democrat*, June 26th, says: the family of James R. Drew, Esq. of Mullaghboy Hills, one of the oldest and most respectable families in county Meath, and whose ancestors lived on the farm for generations, are about to be evicted because Mr. Drew would not consent to pay an increased rent, which he says the land could not afford. The present landlord is the Co. of Dublin, a young man who lately succeeded his father in the property.

A good deal of distress is at present existing amongst the agricultural laborers residing in the district of Dulsek. Work is very scarce, and it is next to impossible for them to obtain the means of support. Scarlatina, measles, and fever are the usual attendants in such cases, are making inroads. From the neighboring district of Julianstown an entire family, numbering seven persons, have been removed to the Drogheda Workhouse Hospital suffering from fever. The landlord of the district, Mr. Sutton, and two or three exceptions, absentees, and take no interest in the people.

MAYO.

A special correspondent of the *Dublin Freeman* recently wrote his paper: "I have come to-day through Charlestown again and to Swinford, and have visited some of the worst districts around. I have visited the villages of Fahsens and Carn, and have been through some of the miserable country which lies between Swinford and Kilkelly. Every evidence only serves to confirm what I have already stated, namely—that the fever is spreading steadily and surely, and that the people afflicted by it are in the most incomprehensible and abject state of poverty. In Charlestown there were seven additional cases to-day. The priest and the relief committee were in a state of perplexity and alarm, as the relief funds are exhausted, and they have overdrawn the account. The quarter sessions were to be postponed from fear of the epidemic. In Swinford I saw some cases that were unknown to any officials. One family were all down, and had neither food nor drink. That this is fashion fever is the sense of being the result of famine there is no shadow of doubt. I care not who says otherwise.

Up to a late hour on Monday night, June 28, there was great commotion and rioting in Ballina. The effigy of the Rev. Thomas Armstrong, of Ballina, Presbyterian minister, was carried through the streets, fireworks were exploded, and the police assisted self-styled with stones. This was owing to an explanation used by Mr. Armstrong at the Belfast General Assembly, in reference to the Knock pilgrimages and Irish superstition. Mass rout was appreheded.

Mr. David Ferrick, land agent to Mr. George Browne, late M. P. for county Mayo, was shot and killed on Wednesday evening, June 30, in Mayo county. The particulars are as follows: Mr. Ferrick was returning about four o'clock from the Ballycroy Presentment Sessions at Ballina, now to his own house at Brownstown, about four miles distant, when, after passing three or four miles on the road, and having gone only a few yards, he was fired at, the shot penetrating his back. He immediately turned round, and one of the men immediately fired another shot, which took effect in his side. He fell off his car on his hands to protect himself, a third shot was fired, and the bullet went through his hand. The men then left him, and, having searched him, for what purpose is not stated, Mr. Ferrick was subsequently found on the road insensible by Mr. Joseph Sawyer, Mr. Glover, Mr. Ferrick, on recovering consciousness, stated that he would be able to recognize the men, though he did not previously know them. He had a slight acquaintance with one person but had been put up in the district for his protection.

At a meeting of the Mansion House Relief Committee in Dublin, June 24th, the Bishop of Killala (Most Rev. Dr. Conway) in was present, made the following statement regarding the distress in his diocese: The population of his diocese was about 52,000. Of these 4,000 had been on the relief list. Since the funds began to decline in respect of public work was opened, a great many people were struck off, and the number was now reduced to about 50,000. Besides, the supplies given were reduced, and the expenditure curtailed to meet the necessity of the case—the funds having to come from a distance. A good deal was expected from public works, and some landlords were holding out promises that after the crops were down money would be expended in improvements which would give employment to the people. But except on two or three properties, all over the diocese of Killala, those promises were not made. In the instances people were pleased; and there were complaints as to the way relief was distributed. He, therefore, in some instances, took the matter out directly to the committee, but to the meal contractor, desiring him to send out tickets to the effect of £40. The numbers were not doled out, they were very large, and in some places the people were up to six or seven shillings in the pound. Sir John Harrington said the meeting was this state of things likely to cause a good practical advantage. The Bishop of Killala said he thought it would continue until the middle of August. The crops would not be in till the end of October, the climate of part of his diocese was cold and damp. In some places the potatoes might be a little earlier, but in several there was no crop till the middle of August.

SLIGO.

Captain Canfield Beamish, Cromhall, Dymore West; Robert William Orme, Fermoyle, Tubbercurry, Co. Sligo, have been appointed magistrates for Sligo.

At the Quarter Sessions held in Sligo June 28, there were 1,000 civil bill ejectments, 81 of which were defended; 23 ejectments, 3 Crown cases, 6 appeals, and 2 grant applications.

TIPPERARY.

On Sunday, June 27, 500 young men from the town of Tipperary and neighborhood visited the city of Queenstown. They went in two excursion trains and returned the same evening.

TYRONE

When the news of Mr. Dickson's return home was known on Friday night, June 28th, barrels were at once produced and tapped, turned in front of the Courthouse until after seven o'clock. Some of the admirers of Colonel Knox, also burned tar barrel in the Campsie end of the town.

Omlaughlin (near Omagh), June 28th, Liberal and conservative mobs paraded the streets of Dungannon, throwing stones and smashing windows. The police charged the Liberal mobs, which speedily dispersed, but the Conservatives held the market square until after midnight. Two constables were injured by the stones.

WATERFORD.

In the Skibbereen district the potato promises to be more abundant than it has been for years. The crop presents a healthy and most encouraging appearance over the entire district, with the exception of a patch here and there, where the stalks are will look sickly. In the first case the seed was advanced before the planting was effected, the explanation being that the lot was not distributed until a late period, so potatoes in lazy beds are more forward than those in drills, though this may be assigned for by a difference in the time of setting; but the general potato harvest is fortnight ahead of those of the last three four years. The great majority of the men now dig a limited quantity daily, and many have been able to dig so since the middle of June.

WESTMEATH.

The Most Rev. Dr. Nulty, Bishop of Meath, has appointed the Rev. Joseph Coyne, C.C., Mullingar, to the pastoral charge of Ballenalie, vice the Rev. T. Allen, P.P., who was appointed to the charge of St. Mary's Drogheda.

WICKLOW.

On June 26 twenty Arklow fishing smacks laden with herring came into Dungarvan, where the fish was purchased and sent on to Dublin by rail. The Arklow boats are superior in build and gear, and attract much attention in Dungarvan.

The Land National and Independent Club and Home Rule Association held their quarterly meeting June 22. Over fifty new members were admitted. A resolution was passed endorsing the work of the Land League, and recommending the tenant farmers to start branches throughout the county.

Those who blow the coals of other's strife are apt to have the sparks fly in their own face.

EDUCATIONAL.

ST. CATHERINE'S ACADEMY,
FOR YOUNG LADIES.
BENICIA .....CALIFORNIA.

THIS INSTITUTION IS CONDUCTED by the Sisters of St. Dominic, and is pleasantly situated in the healthy and accessible town of Benicia. The next scholastic year commences on Monday, June 16th, and ends about the middle of June.

TERMS:
(Payable half yearly.)

Board and Tuition	$225 00
Entrance Fee	10 00
Washing	12 00

Pupils remaining at the Academy during vacation, per month | 20 00

Drawing, Painting and Music form extra charges.

The Expenses on package sent to pupils must be paid.

Letters of inquiry may be addressed to the

1y19 SISTER SUPERIOR.

SANTA CLARA COLLEGE
SANTA CLARA, ...CALIFORNIA

THE THIRTIETH ANNUAL SESSION will commence Tuesday, August 3rd. This Institution was founded in 1851, and in 1855 was incorporated with the privileges of a University. It occupies a large building, with extensive and well-furnished dormitories, spacious recreation halls, a fine chapel, a philosophical Apparatus, and a valuable collection of Mineralogy and Geology. It has a Museum, and Schools of Assaying, Surveying, Telegraphy, Engineering and Chemistry. It has also a Meteorological Observatory, and a new building 140x40 has just been added to the extensive accommodations for students.

Diplomas are given in two departments—the Classical and Scientific—and Certificates in the Commercial branches.

TERMS:
(Payable semi-annually in advance.)

Matriculation Fee, to be paid but once | $ 15 00
Board, Lodging, Tuition in all studies, Washing and Bedding | 250 00
School Stationery, medicine, attendance and Medicine, Baths, etc., per session | 40 00
Use of Philosophical Apparatus, per session | 10 00
Use of Chemical Apparatus, per session | 10 00
Use of Mineralogy and Geology, per session | 10 00
Use of Library | 2 00
Use of Music (private lessons) | 100 00
Use of Instrument | 10 00
Use of Bed | 20 00
Use of Bed and Bedding | 30 00
Use of Bed, Bedding and Washing | 40 00
Use of Piano | 50 00
Use of Harp | 50 00
Use of Violin | 10 00
Use of Guitar | 10 00
Use of Cornet | 10 00
Use of Flute | 10 00
Use of Clarionet | 10 00
Use of Drum | 10 00
Use of Drum and Fife | 10 00
Use of Drum and Bugle | 10 00
Use of Fife | 10 00
Use of Bugle | 10 00
Use of Cornet | 10 00
Use of Trombone | 10 00
Use of Bass Viol | 10 00
Use of Bass Drum | 10 00
Use of Cymbals | 10 00
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Ancient and Modern Languages, each | 10 00

Use of Apparatus in Chemistry, Philosophy, Astronomy, Mineralogy, Geology, Assaying, Surveying, Telegraphy, Engineering, Music, Drawing, Painting, Dancing, Elocution, Calisthenics, Military Tactics, Gymnastics, Boating, Bathing, Fencing, Hunting, Fishing, Shooting, Riding, Driving

The Price of Wheat.

The price of wheat will hardly be any lower this year; all the signs are to the contrary. At one time, it was thought that it would be much lower. The magnitude of the wheat crop all over the world was exaggerated. It appeared from the statistics as if the Atlantic and Western States would have a surplus of 120,000,000 bushels over all demand. But now the crop of the Western States does not look so large as it did on paper a while ago. Storms and floods have apparently thinned it out.

On the continent of Europe the weather based been very favorable. Violent storm and rains have kept back the wheat and other cereals from ripening—so much so that they were not nearly ready to be cut at the time of year. It would be manifestly unreasonable to look for full crops under such circumstances. The *Public*, of New York, is reported by telegraph as representing that France alone will need 50,000,000 bushels this year. That is to say that she would need nearly as much as we in California have to sell. Ordinarily France supplies herself, so if this statement be true, it would appear as if a market was opened for this year's surplus, and, irrespective of whatever might be needed by other countries, it is also stated that the demands of Europe will not fall more than 50,000,000 bushels below those of last year.

It is evident that the wheat market has reached its lowest level. There was a sharp fall in the markets of New York and Chicago during May and June; Liverpool followed suit, then San Francisco. But the downward movement has been checked and the tendency is upward. The price of California wheat in Liverpool advanced 10s. from July 1st to July 13. In New York there was also an advance, while since the first of July the Chicago market has gone up from 87 to 89½. All this shows a turn of the tide. Here there is a margin of from $1.40 to $1.60 on good wheat, and there is no likelihood of the market being any lower unless, indeed, usage should allow very much. We have here tonage but for a very small portion of our wheat surplus, but we shall send a great deal. Whatever is let by advance in tonage freights will, however, be met by an advance in wheat as the season progresses.

It is fairly certain that wheat in San Francisco will not be anything lower than it now is $1.40 @$1.60, it is probable that it may be higher but not very much so. Probably $1.50 will be the average price of the year. It is very certain that it will. It is a good price, and will's a good year, such as this is, will make California rich.—*S. F. Journal of Commerce.*

The English Grain Market.

Harvest Already Begun—Good Outlook for American Wheat.

LONDON, August 2.—The "Mark Lane Express" in its review of the grain trade for the past week, says: The weather has been very unsettled, and showers have continually given the Kingdom have been laid and twisted by the rain, and mildew, which had appeared among the wheat, is increasing. Dry warm weather is much needed to harden grain. The harvest has already begun in Kent, barley being, as a rule, the earliest crop. Unless the weather becomes settled and fine, farmers' sanguine expectation relative to barley will hardly be realized, and good English malting descriptions will again be scarce. Oats have ripened less than other cereals. The markets have been generally firmer, and more parcels of wheat have been sold held for an advance, and a strong feeling in trade is increasing. Although fully arrivals from abroad were over a million quarters of wheat and flour, English deliveries have been so scanty that the small reserve which existed at the beginning of July must be diminished nearly four hundred thousand quarters. August arrivals from abroad are likely to be good, but if deliveries of English wheat are practically nil, it will be difficult to meet the wants. Markets are likely to be speculative for September. The market for forward delivery is of a different character. American red Winter is offered at about 7 shillings below the price of old grap. England is taking an increased share of American grain shipments. Purchasers for the country have taken 100,000 quarters. There are a fair number of cargoes off the coast, but buyers are reserved. Imports into the United Kingdom during the week ending July 24th, were 1,051,000 cwt of wheat, and 239,000 cwt of flour.

The Outlook for Wheat.

The New York *Herald* comment editorially in a long and able article upon the probable demand of Europe for grain, and in conclusion says:

"Fortunately for us, and fortunately for Europe also, we shall have enough for all, and such an abundance that prices are not likely to reach an exorbitant figure on either side of the Atlantic. This will be good news for the producers, and not bad news for the consumers, since it is never, or but very seldom, the gainer of the grain trade profits by its advance to unusually high prices. Our crop of wheat is likely to be but little short of five hundred millions, which is an unparalleled yield, at least two hundred millions more than will be needed for our own use. Europe never bought so much as this from us by one-third or one-fourth only, and will not certainly want so much this year. In her utmost need she would not want more than half our surplus, and seventy million bushels this year will probably supply her demand. In early certainly the bulk of the surplus will be of value in hands, as it will tend to head off mischievous speculations by showing that the margin of supply is not narrow enough to put it within reach of rival speculators or combinations to make great fortunes by locking up the crops.

"There is the kind of information that the farmers of the State should receive and reflect upon. Prices are at times unreasonable, but it is always better that the exact state of affairs should be known. There really seems to be but one thing that can cause a great boom this year, and that is the breaking out of war over the old, ever present, the Eastern difficulties. That such a war will certainly come sooner or later there can be little doubt, and when the most obstinate condition of affairs is such that no man can tell whether it will be transgressed at an early date or not.—*N. Y. Herald.*

Domestic Produce Market.

FLOUR—City Mills Superfine, $4 00@$4 50; Bakers and Family, $5 12½@$5 50; Best Family Flour, Extra, jobbing at $5 00@ (? bbl); Oregon Standard extra $4 00@$4 00; choice, $5@$5 25; Oregon Superfine, $3 50@$4; Walla Walla Extra, $4 00@$4 12½; Interior extra, $4 75@$5; Interior Superfine, $3 50@$4 0 bbl.

WHEAT—We note that small attention appeared to be bestowed on the market to-day by local operators. Shippers show more determination to secure business. Lots of superior long large quantities secured in the interior, is it quite certain that purchases at this port of more or less extent will be shortly consummated. Now is the time for moving grain, and those interested do not require much encouragement. Millers are in the market for new crop, and pay pretty fair prices for suitable parcels. Sales of 600 ctls choice new milling, $1 37½; 300 do do, $1 37½; 250 do do, $1 37½; 300 do do, $1 37½; 300 do do, $1 40; 300 do do, $1 37½; 300 do old, superior, $1 55 per ctl. We quote No. 1 at $1 37½@$1 40; with choice milling at $1 40@$1 50; No. 2 at $1 32½@$1 37½ ctl.

BARLEY—Sales were 300 sks choice feed, 80c; 200 sks and 200 sks good do, 82½c; 400 sks do, 85c; 300 sks do, 87½c; 200 sks do, 90c; 200 sks do, 77½c. Bearing is quite at 80@90c; bay Chevalier at 95@97 ctl; coast do 87½@ $1 20 p ctl.

OATS—Good and choice grades, $1 30@1 50; Surprise, $1 50@1 55; Surprise, $1 50@1 60 ctl.

CORN—Small remain. Yellow $1 10; large do, $1 12½ and White $1 35 p ctl.

RYE—Market quiet at $1 00@1 05 p ctl.

BUCKWHEAT—Quoted at $1 50@1 60 p ctl.

HAY—Market quiet at $8 00@12 00 p ton.

STRAW—40@47½c p bale.

POTATOES—receipts to-day's were 1,050 sks and boxes. To-day sales were lower, at 50@65c p ctl for Sonora, and 30@37½ cfor sks.

ONIONS—Small receipts, $1 00@1 10 p ctl.

MILLSTUFF—Ground Barley, from the city mills, $18@21½; Graham Flour, $4@5 p ctl; Cracked Wheat, $4; Cracked Wheat, $4@5 p ℔; Middlings, selling at $17 p ton, and Wheat Bran, $18@19 p ton, and Rye Meal, $20 p ton—the three latter subject to the usual discount to the trade.

CORNMEAL, ETC—Table Meal is selling at $3@3½ pℓb; Feed, Corn $26 50 p ton; Hominy, $4 50 p ℔.

SEEDS—We quote: Flax, 90@3c; Mustard white, 2@2½c; Canary, 3@4c; Alfalfa, 7@8c; Timothy, 8@9c p ℔.

DRIED FRUIT—Quotable at $1 25@1 50 p ctl for Blackberry, and $1 10@$1 25 for Green.

BREWERS' GRAIN—$16 p ton.

BEANS—Small White, 1 00@1 15 Bayos, $1@1; Red, 90@$1 00. Pink, 90@1 00; Lima, $5 50@6; Pea, $1 50@1 55 per ctl; Bay is dull on paper a while ago. Storms and floods have apparently thinned North.

On the continent of Europe the weather based been very favorable. Violent storm and rains have kept back the wheat and other cereals from ripening—so much so that they were not nearly ready to be cut at the time of year. It would be manifestly unreasonable to look for full crops under such circumstances. The *Public*, of New York, is reported by telegraph as representing that France alone will need 50,000,000 bushels this year. That is to say that she would need nearly as much as we in California have to sell. Ordinarily France supplies herself, so if this statement be true, it would appear as if a market was opened for this year's surplus, and, irrespective of whatever might be needed by other countries, it is also stated that the demands of Europe will not fall more than 50,000,000 bushels below those of last year.

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New Advertisements.

WASHING.
PRICES REDUCED.
La Grande Laundry,
LAUNDRY.
Thirteenth St., bet. Folsom and Howard, S. F
Baker Street, 11th Street Station.
PRINCIPAL OFFICE
648 MARKET STREET,
Opposite Union Ferry Depot.
Open from 7 A. M. to 7 P. M. Saturdays, 11 P. M.

SHIRTS	
Nainsook	10c
Linen Bosom	15c
Linen Wristbands	15c
Linen Collars	15c
PLAIN WORK	
Per Dozen	
Gent's Drawers	15c
Gent's Undershirts	15c
Gent's Hosiery	15c
Gent's Handkerchiefs	15c
Sheets	15c
Pillow Slips, Starched	15c
Pillow Slips, not Starched	10c
Towels	10c
Table Cloths (ordinary size)	5c
Napkins	5c
Flannels	per yard
Blankets	per pair
Quilts	25c per doz. or 5c per pair
Vests	25c per doz. or 5c each
Pantaloons	25c per doz. or 5c each
Drawers	25c per doz. or 5c each
Undershirts	25c per doz. or 5c each
Hosiery	25c per doz. or 5c each
Handkerchiefs	25c per doz. or 5c each
Children's Plain Starched Pieces	5c each
Children's Fancy Pieces for Starch	5c each
SINGLE SMALL PIECES	5c each

These Prices apply only to plain pieces. Goods returning every time and delivered in a week.
WASHING CALLED FOR and DELIVERED to any part of the city.
Orders will receive prompt attention.

"While I Live I'll Grow!"
J. O'CONNELL,
Horse, Sign and Ornamental Painting
781 FOLSOM STREET, NEAR FOURTH.
AND 502 FOURTH ST., NEAR BRANNAN . . . SAN FRANCISCO.
WHITENING, TINTING, PAPER-HANGING, Glazing, etc. All orders promptly executed. Estimates given on Shop and Residences.

GARFIELD vs HANCOCK.
T. C. W. B. S.
IT IS EXPECTED THAT ALL PATRIOTIC CITIZENS will have an opportunity to choose from several good candidates for President in the approaching contest, but in the realm of soap,
THE CHOICE LIES BETWEEN
"ALPINE" BLEACHING SOAP
and all other Soaps. "ALPINE" BLEACHING SOAP, Alpine Soap, Castile, and Castile Soap, are synonymous. Its name has become a household word, its virtues have flown on the wings of the wind. Its manufacture success has stimulated a legion of base imitations, of which SPURIOUS, and purchase none that does not bear the imprint of the BANNER SOAP CO., who manufacture the most extensive assortment of Family, Laundry and Toilet Soaps made in the United States. If your grocer or druggist does not keep our goods, order direct from the
STANDARD SOAP CO.,
204 Sacramento St., S. F.

BLACK FROCK COAT SUITS
For Funerals and other Occasions.
Can be had at the Tailoring Establishment of
J. COOPER,
24 New Montgomery St., Palace Hotel Block.
☞ Also Evening Dress Suits; latest, finest, finish.

LADIES' SUITS
Made and Trimmed for $3.50
SILK SUITS, $7.
Perfect Fit Guaranteed.
LINDELL HOUSE, Sixth and Howard Sts.,
Room 76.

SPECTACLE WEARERS
Should call and have their eyes tested by the
Johnston & Conrath Patent Eye Tester,
And wear the
Easy Fitting EYE GLASS and Economical Spectacles, for sale by
A. SPAULDING,
Watchmaker and Optician,
108 FOURTH STREET . . . SAN FRANCISCO
Engraving a Specialty.

T. PATE is sell our Rubber Hand Printing Stamps, 1 Cornelius Place. (O. A. Harper & Bro., Cleveland, O.

14 STOP ORGANS, SUB BASS & Oct. Coupler, 9 Set Reed, $65 p. 4800, $135 4 upwards sent on trial. Catalogue free. Address Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, N. J.

HOPE FOR THE DEAF
Garmore's Artificial Ear Drums
restore perfect HEARING, and perform the work of the natural drum. Always in position. Invisible to others. Comfortable and are whisper heard distinctly. We refer to those using them. Circulars free. F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, cor. 14th St., New York. Mention this paper.

$55 $77 a Week in Advertising. Samples free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

DIED.

GARCIA—In this city, August 2, Felipe E., wife of V. Garcia, a native of Mexico, aged 30 years, 2 months and 14 days. Deceased's Mass and funeral was celebrated at the Spanish church of our Lady of Guadalupe.

HAYES—In Oakland, July 30, Margaret, wife of Patrick Hayes, a native of King's county, Ireland, aged 72 years. Requiem Mass and funeral services were celebrated at the church of the Immaculate Conception, Oakland.

O'REILLY—In this city, July 30, at his residence, of heart disease, Captain Hugh J. O'Reilly, aged 41 years. Requiem Mass and funeral services were celebrated at the church of our Lady of Guadalupe.

LANTI—In this city, July 28, Alexander Lanti, beloved husband of Catherine B. Lanti, a native of Aberdeen, Scotland, aged 44 years. Boston papers please copy. Requiem Mass and funeral services were celebrated at the church of St. John Baptist.

McNEIL—In this city, July 28, Catherine, wife of Daniel McNeil and mother of Mrs. Thomas D. Riley, a native of Edgewortholtown, County Longford, Ireland, aged 53 years and 3 months. New Orleans papers please copy. Requiem Mass and funeral services at St. Bridget's Church.

LAWLOR—In this city, July 29, Johanna, beloved wife of Daniel Lawlor, a native of Tralee, County Kerry, Ireland, aged 65 years. Washington (D. C.) papers please copy. Requiem Mass and funeral services at St. Peter's Church.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Card to the Ladies.

Madame Tedford, from Paris, makes to order suits in the most elegant styles, as was seen in her display of beautiful French Infantile Opera Cloaks and matchless Dress Goods, at her parlors, 809 Sutter st., over which hangs suited to much attention will hardly, viz: the beautiful French Corset, invented by Mme Mathe, (late dressmaker to the Empress of France) the unequaled Corset, which has stilled so much admiration. Ladies can be fitted with the Corset at the parlors of
809 Sixteenth st. MADAME TEDFORD

C. R. HANSEN & CO.,
EMPLOYMENT OFFICE,
624 CLAY STREET, 626
Male Depart. SAN FRANCISCO. Female Depart.
The largest retail establishment on this coast. Families, Hotels, Farms, Mills, and Mines supplied with
Male or Female Help,
FREE OF CHARGE.
Telephone Connection.
Scandinavian, German, and French spoken by the Proprietors.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.
DR. J. J. CLARKE
Has removed his office from
106 Stockton Street, to 639 Clay.
OFFICE HOURS—From 9 to 10 A. M. 12 to 1 P. M. and 7 to 8 P. M. Residence 1416 Sacramento St.

FOR
Sewer Pipe, Chimney Tops,
TERRA COTTA WARE, VASES,
FLOWER POTS, ETC.
—FALL OF—
WM. E. STEVENS,
Junction of Market and Larkin Sts., S. F.

J. L. NUGENT,
One Price
Cash Grocery Store,
723 Montgomery St.,
Bet. Washington and Jackson, S. F.

LESSONS GIVEN
—ON—
Piano, Organ, Accordeon, Concertina, Violin and Banjo.
PIANOS FOR SALE OR HIRE.
RES. BENNETT, 145 Fourth st., nr. Howard.

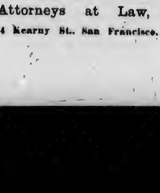
M'DONNELL & CO.,
AUCTIONEERS
St Ignatius Hall, Market street.
(Formerly the Jesuit Church.)
The attention of Merchants, Importers, Furniture Dealers, and others, is called to our large and commodious Salesroom, which, from its central position, is more convenient to the United States, specially suited for the proper disposal of Merchandise by Public Auction.
CONSIGNMENTS SOLICITED.
Liberal Cash Advances when desired. Houses and Stores sold on commission. Sales promptly attended to. Sales every Tuesday and Friday.

Real Estate Department.
Persons desirous of selling or of having their property in our hands, either for public or private sale, will find it to their interest to call on us. We have a large number of applicants for Ranches, Farms, and City property, principally before the public. Special attention given to the sale of Country Seats, Ranches, Farms, Lots, &c. House and Room Renting attended to.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Mechanic's Institute
FAIR!
1880.
OPENS AUGUST 10,
. . . AND . . .
CLOSES SEPTEMBER 11.
P. B. CORNWALL, President.
J. H. CULVER, Secretary.

YATES' SALOON,
NO. 707 MARKET STREET,
(Forty-Two Steps West of Market.)
JOHN D. YATES INVITES HIS FRIENDS AND THE Public to give him a call at his new, first-class Saloon, 707 Market street, Parlors. GRAND OPENING ON WEDNESDAY, JULY 21st.



WATCHES CLEANED, $1.
CLASSES, 10 cts.
Established in San Francisco for the last 15 years. H. HALLETT & CO., 566 Clay st., Oakland, Cal. 14-ly

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce Street), where contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

BELLS, ETC.

BLYMYER M'F'G CO.
BELLS.
Church, School, Fire Alarm, Time Stand, Factory, Farm and Plantation BELLS.
Warranted Superior to Any Made. Illustrated Catalogue Free.
LINFORTH, RICE & CO.
Sole Agents for Pacific Coast, 653 Market St., San Francisco.

MENEELY'S BELLS.
WEST TROY, NEW YORK.
Established in 1826.
CHURCH, ACADEMY, FACTORY AND other Bells, made of copper and tin, warranted satisfactory. For prices and catalogue apply to MENEELY & COMPANY, West Troy, New York.

BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY
Manufacture of Best Copper and Tin for Churches, Schools, Farms, Factories, Plantations, BELLS. WARRANTED. Catalogue sent Free.
VANDUZEN & TIFT, Cincinnati, O.

McSHANE BELL FOUNDRY
MANUFACTURE THOSE CELEBRATED BELLS for Churches, Academies, etc. Price-List and Circulars sent Free.
HENRY McSHANE & CO.,
Baltimore, Md.
sep18

Church & School Bells.
STEEL AND IRON.
Plain or Wrought Cast
Bell Iron & Bell Metal.
No. 6, $5 lb . . . 7½ lb . . . 8c
No. 8, 6½c . . . 8½c . . . 9c
No. 7, 30c . . . 40 lb . . . 50 lb
No. 8, 30c . . . 40 lb . . . 50 lb
No. 9, 30c . . . 35 lb . . . 40 lb
Warranted Superior Cross Falls, N. Y.
M. C. Hawley & Co., Agents, S. F.

UNDERTAKERS.

O'CONNOR & SHEEHY,
UNDERTAKERS,
Every requisite furnished for Funerals at short notice.
1024 MARKET ST.

MASSEY & YUNG
UNDERTAKERS
PRACTICAL FURNISHING UNDERTAKERS, Harstow's Burial Caskets always on hand, and Agents for the Celebrated Fire Proof Safes.
Everything necessary for funerals kept constantly on hand. Orders from the country will receive prompt attention, at moderate charges.
Office—631 Sacramento street, between Kearny and Webb.

THOS. FLANAGAN H. J. CALLAGHER.
FLANAGAN & CALLAGHER,
UNDERTAKERS.
(Late of No. 834 Market Street.)
HAVE REMOVED TO
No. 20 FIFTH STREET, Opposite the Lincoln School.
EVERYTHING NECESSARY FOR FUNERALS kept constantly on hand. Orders from the country receive prompt attention, at moderate charges.

WINES, LIQUORS, ETC.

F. & P. J. CASSIN,
IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS
IN
WINES AND LIQUORS,
12 & 14 California St., cor. Drumm.
AGENTS FOR
Heidsieck & Co., and Dry Monopole Champagne; also, for O. K. Golden Plantation Whisky.

Pacific Coast Agency
GENUINE
J. H. CUTTER WHISKIES
A. P. HOTALING & CO.,
San Francisco, Cal.
mr21

PHILADELPHIA
BREWERY.
JOHN WIELAND . . . PROPRIETOR
SECOND STREET, NEAR FOLSOM,
San Francisco.
Amount of Beer sold in 1877, 41,601 barrels.
apr28

MISCELLANEOUS.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

The German Savings and Loan Society.

For the half year ending this date, the Board of Directors of THE GERMAN SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY has declared a dividend on Term Deposits at the rate of 8 (eight) per cent per annum, and on Ordinary Deposits at the rate of five (5) per cent per annum, free from Federal Taxes, and payable on and after the 15th day of July, 1880, to depositors.
HEO. LETTE, Secretary.
SAN FRANCISCO, June 30th, 1880.

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If you are a man of business, suffering over your sickness and pain, and cannot attend to business, take HOP BITTERS.
HOP BITTERS!
If you have friends and relatives far from any kindness and care, and they are sick, or worse, and you cannot be with them, you can do the kind thing by sending them HOP BITTERS.
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Wherever you are, whenever you are, whenever you feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating, HOP BITTERS are the best medicine.
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Have you dyspepsia, debility or nervousness? Are you troubled with Biliousness, Fever and Ague, Kidney Complaint, Blood Disease, or any form of Kidney, Liver, Urinary or Nervous Complaint? Use HOP BITTERS.
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☞ For the half year ending June 30, 1880, a dividend has been declared on the deposits of five and three quarters (5¾) per cent per annum on term deposits and five (5) per cent per annum on ordinary deposits, free from Federal tax, payable on and after July 15, 1880.
LUKE D. RAND, Secretary.

FLOOD & HARPHAM,
(Noah F. Flood, G. E. Harpham.)
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Is a never failing Cure for Nervous Debility, Exhausted Vitality, Seminal Weakness, Impotency, Sexual Decay, Premature Old Age, Wakefulness, Pimples, and all the sorrowful results of Youthful Indiscretion, and excesses in maturer years, such as Loss of Memory, Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Sight, Nervous Irritability, Diseases of the Urinary Organs, Wasting Weakness, Nausea in the Head, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Costiveness, Blotches on the Face, Blood Humors, Pimples, and all the consequences of Self-Abuse, Or Excess in Venery, Dissipation or Smoking Opium.
THE MINTIE will agree to Indemnify Any Person who may be Injured by using THE GREAT REMEDY. Pamphlets, containing full particulars, and testimonials, free by mail. Price of THE MINTIE REMEDY, $1.00 a bottle, or four times the quantity, $10.00; sent to any address upon receipt of price, or C. O. D., secure from observation, and in perfect order, upon receipt of 25 cents. Address
THE MINTIE REMEDY CO., San Francisco, Cal.
Sold by all Druggists.

DR. MINTIE'S KIDNEY REMEDY, NEPHRETICUM, cures all kinds of Kidney and Bladder Complaints, Gravel, Gleet, Leucorrhœa, Inflammation, etc. Sold by all druggists, $1 00 a bottle, or four for $3 00.
DR. MINTIE'S DANDELION PILLS, are the best and cheapest DYSPEPSIA and BILIOUS cure in the market. For sale by all druggists.

CURES WHEN ALL OTHER MEDICINES FAIL, as it acts directly on the Kidneys, Liver, and Bowels, restoring them at once to healthy action. HUNT'S REMEDY is a safe and speedy cure. Thousands have testified to Lasting cures covering a period of from twenty to thirty years. It is the best medicine for the Diseases it is intended to cure.
HUNT'S REMEDY.
Prices, 75 cents and $1.50. Large size, containing three times the quantity of HUNT'S REMEDY. Take no other.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

OFFICE OF
THE HIBERNIA BANKING AND LOAN SOCIETY,
Northeast cor. Montgomery and Post Sts.
SAN FRANCISCO, July 2, 1880.
At a regular meeting of the Board of Directors of this Society, held this day, a dividend at the rate of 8 per cent per annum was declared on all deposits for the six months ending June 30, 1880, payable from and after this date, and free from Federal tax.
JAMES LICK, Treasurer.
Secretary pro tem.

THE MONITOR,
A CATHOLIC FAMILY WEEKLY, CONTAINING THE LATEST AND MOST RELIABLE INTELLIGENCE.
Published every THURSDAY morning at 622 Clay Street, San Francisco.
Checks and Postal Money Orders should be made payable to the order of P. O. BOX 2203, San Francisco. Monitor Office, P. O. Box 2203, San Francisco.
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LATEST NEWS BY MAIL.

Speech of Mr. Dillon on his Return from America.

Mr. Dillon presided as Chairman at the next meeting of the Irish Land League, Dublin. The "Dublin Freeman" gives the following report of his speech.

The chairman said the question they had to consider could be looked forward to in America as the result of Mr. Parnell's mission. After Mr. Parnell left he (the chairman) traveled a good deal, chiefly among the Irish people in the United States, because, owing to a variety of circumstances—owing chiefly to the fact that he was present to return—he did not think it was wise and did not endeavor to make any speeches in the Union. He (the chairman) was anxious to get the opinions of the Irish people in the United States or enter into any engagements with the Western States. He was glad to be able to state from his personal experience that there was a remarkable unanimity of feeling in support of this land movement. There was a growing feeling that this movement promised to effect more good for Ireland than any movement that they could remember in their day (applause). The Irish people in America, and the Catholic press of America, all the leading organs, and all the organs, as he took pleasure in saying, which commanded anything like a wide circulation and a large influence over American Catholics, had supported this movement—not only supported it, but supported it in a way quite as far in the movement as the most advanced man in Ireland (Mr. Dillon's speech was interrupted by applause). However, he would not detain them with a long speech on the subject. In America, for they were waiting very much there to know what would turn out in Ireland (applause). But from what he had seen that if an attempt was made in Ireland to sell the country and the people, and that once it became generally known that the people were struggle to a man to keep the harvest in Ireland to feed the people, there would be, if they wanted it, an injection of public sentiment among their countrymen in America which never been equalled (applause). If an attempt was made to take away the harvest for absentees or any other purpose or for anything impure or injurious found in it, THE MINTIE treats all Female Complaints on a new and improved method. Observation Free. Thoroughly examination and advice, including medicine for one month, $5 00. Price of Vital Restorative, $1 00 a bottle, or four times the quantity, $10 00; sent to any address upon receipt of price, or C. O. D., secure from observation, and in perfect order, upon receipt of 25 cents. Address
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The Monitor.

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Vol. XXIII. SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, AUGUST 19, 1880. NO. 45.

The Bristol "Times" on the Disaster in Afghanistan.

The close of our campaign in Afghanistan has been marked by a greater disaster to our arms. Such was the intelligence which Lord Beaconsfield walked down to the House of Commons on Wednesday afternoon, telegram in hand, to announce his startled assembly which, a few hours before, had been informed by the Premier of the progress of our negotiations with Abdur Rahman, of the achievements of our arms, and of our preparations to retire to a position on Indian territory, which we should hold under an amicable arrangement with the new Ameer's authority. The telegram came from the Governor of Bombay, the Disaster Persuasion, and it was based upon a message from Gen. Primrose at Jellalabad on Tuesday. The message was very short—"Terrible disaster, Gen. Burrowes's force annihilated. We are doing into Jellalabad." General Phayre telegraphed to collect what force he can and march on Candahar. Poole was being concentrated at Chuman." That was all. How the brigade was made up—what its strength—how the disaster happened or what annihilation meant—there was nothing to indicate, and Lord Hartington, knew nothing, except what we all knew, that Burrowes had left Candahar, at least with the army of the Wali, to meet the Kheis of Herat on the banks of the Helmand, that he had been defeated and annihilated, and left the British brigade, a mere handful of men, to meet the victorious Afghans, with a force of 12,000 at their back. It was not till close upon six o'clock that the intelligence got out of the House of Commons, and, leaving upon the distinguished assembly a sadness and a gloom such as the result of his inquiries by telegram, and the news from the seat of war, had left Lord Beaconsfield in the India Office.

Such a tragedy happened at a place called Khiki-Nahaki, a village on the Candahar road, about 80 miles from Candahar, and 20 miles from Jellalabad, people a year ago. The name of this station appears to have been selected by the frightful crimes—not only pardons the crime, but it seems to sanctify the criminal, if he be a man with a grand station. This is called survey but it can hardly be said that the quality of mercy is not strained." Still it looks magnanimous to make the world think that the Republic feels

SECOND TO ONE STRENGTH.

Simultaneously—I believe on the very same day—if they never or quite should be balanced by greater disaster to our arms, which is a useless precaution against the Jesuits. Whilst we are boasting of our victories, without an accusation of any specific offence or defined unofficially, the Jesuits are seizing on our lands, property and denial the right to instruct its disciples, and the Jesuits are, without an accusation, probably the explanation of the attack on the cells crime of the worst and most Jesuitic.

Gen. Primrose is now shut up in Jellalabad, and will be rescued, or escaped from the slaughter in the citadel of Candahar, a position which, if properly defended, will be well provisioned, and capable of withstanding a far greater force than Ayoub Khan. Gen. Phayre will undertake or the British allow them to attempt to rescue the remnant of the Kabul force. The General's whitehead into the citadel of Candahar, a population, till now, very friendly to the British, and who believe in the Wali, because this withdrawal leaves the city practically open and unprotected, and the British formed their only protection. Gen. Phayre can reach Candahar, and, if he can, he will, which we do not the contest of a general in his position or in the place he is ordered to defend.

The disaster has revealed a profound impression upon the nation and the Government. The Ministerial organs have for the first accounts published of it, and of the panic-stricken scene in the Commons, have spoken of it as a disaster, the Times, the same of ourselves, as in the march of Ayoub Khan, and the Standard, the organ of the party of his game the child of Russian grandeur. It will be a disaster, and it will be felt to be a disaster, although not large, perhaps, for news travels in this age of wonders, and we have learned very almost as quickly as by telegraph.

THE PERSIST BY CANDAHAR.

If it towards Candahar, where Gen. Primrose and his forces will be beleaguered by the force of the Ayoub Khan, we have to go, it is a very forlorn to the sort of the spot now necessary, the Ayoub Khan, the victorious Afghan brigade, and the internal of country that separates the two forces, and the fact that it is proposed that the mounted vanguard of the expedition should be sent to Candahar, and that they are expected to traverse the distance in two days, Gen. Phayre's force will be left to the Ayoub. The Afghan brigade, regular for its complete, Gen. Phayre's force, and the Ayoub Khan's force, has at his command, although—in that portion of it which is regular—it is a very large force, perfectly virtually impregnable to assault, and capable of withstanding a long siege, and, if it be not so, then either General Phayre will permit or the Afghans will permit, the Ayoub Khan to take the specialities of its construction are such as to make it difficult to carry it by assault, and of enormous this time, but the so-called citadel is itself a complicated series of formidable cells, and, if the Ayoub Khan's artillery should be clearly damaged unscientific assault. When first occupied by the British, it was within made use of perplexing that, after several days' tenderness, the Ayoub Khan, the British, and, perhaps, found themselves puzzled when making their way from cell to cell, and, when the Afghans were been removed during our occupation, every change has been made in the place, and, if it be not so, then

John Bull Crying out for Cheap American Meat.

The London *Despatch* says: We cannot but regret the Government's declaration that it has no power to deal with the restrictions imposed on the importation of fresh food from America, which, if maintained, will, not only injure Government, which made the occurrence of the case of pure-pecuniary interest, but, under the pretext for excluding from our markets the cattle plague, will inflict a serious loss on our farmers' prices. We have every sympathy for distressed agriculturists, but we do not see why the interest should be relieved by practically putting a tax upon the food of the people. The cattle plague is a very serious matter, depending on conditions as favorable for growing beef as Texas, and, therefore, the alliance of the farmer working—in other words, to arrange matters in America, so that those who work on the soil would not have to support in pecuniary injury those who do not work on it. But if, in the state of the necessity for organizing such an equitable arrangement, the fact of the poor is to be taxed in order that farmers may be better able to lose the business of supporting as life crisis—we must protest against the fraud. There is practically no disease amongst cattle in America just now, and, therefore, there is no justification for restricting their importation to this country. At present there has been a falling off in the number of home-grown sheep and cattle to the extent of 1,372,000 (for 1879), and if the English graziers cannot produce enough for us, what sense is there in preventing us from getting the Americans to fill our hungry mouths? The Government has been asked to allow the Irishmen they are disembarked not only pass a restriction on the importation of fresh meat, but also of good feed to be wasted; all the offal, or the "fifth quarter," as it is sometimes called, is merely fit for manure, and, therefore, it is a fine way of explaining the injustice done to the farmers by the restrictions, that these restrictions with that which resulted from the cattle outbreak of pecuniary—pecuniary in England. Trade was covered by £8,000,000. But every cattle disease, and, if it be not so, then, the amount owing to the prohibitory conditions that hinder the importation of American meat. In other words, the people of England sacrifice £8,000,000 a year to the cattle disease, and, if it be not so, then, the amount owing to the prohibitory conditions that hinder the importation of American meat. In other words, the people of England sacrifice £8,000,000 a year to the cattle disease, and, if it be not so, then, the amount owing to the prohibitory conditions that hinder the importation of

The Price of Wheat.

The price of wheat will hardly be any lower this year; all the signs are to the contrary. At one time it was thought that it would be much lower. The magnitude of the wheat crop all over the world was exaggerated. It appeared from the statistics as if the Atlantic and Western States would have a surplus of 120,000,000 bushels over all demands. But now the crop of the Western States does not look so big as it did on paper a while ago. Storms and floods have apparently thinned it out.

On the continent of Europe the weather has been very favorable. Violent storm and rains have kept back the wheat and other cereals from ripening—so much so that they were not nearly ready to be cut at the close of June. It would be manifestly unreasonable to look for full crops under such circumstances. The *Public*, of New York, is reported by telegraph as representing that France alone will need 30,000,000 bushels this year. That is to say that she would need nearly as much as we in California have to sell. Dellasalle, France's agent in Europe himself, as if this statement be true, it would appear as if a market was opened for this year's surplus, and, irrespective of whatever might be needed by other countries. It is also stated that the demands of Europe will not fall more than 60,000,000 bushels below those of last year.

It is evident that the wheat market has reached its lowest level. There was a great fall in the markets of New York and Chicago during May and June; Liverpool followed suit, then San Francisco. But the downward movement has been checked and the tendency is upward. The price of California wheat in Liverpool advanced 15c. from July 1st to July 19. In New York there was a slight advance, while since the first of July the Chicago market went up from 87½ to 90½. All this shows a turn of the tide. How there is a margin of from $1.40 to $1.60 on good wheat, and there is no likelihood of the market being any lower unless, indeed, foreign should advance very much. We have here tonage for a very small portion of our wheat surplus, but we shall send a great deal. Whatever is lost by advance in tonage freights will, however, be met by an advance in wheat as the season progresses.

It is fairly certain that wheat in San Francisco will not be anything lower than it now is $1.40 @1.40; it is probable that it may be higher but not very much so. Probably $1.50 will be the pivotal price, of medium. It is very certain that it will ... It is a good price, and will, a good year, such as this is will make California rich.—*S. F. Journal of Commerce.*

The English Grain Market.

Harvest Already Begun—Good Outlook for American Wheat.

LONDON, August 2.—The "Mark Lane Express," in its review of the grain trade for the past week, says: The weather has been very unsettled, and large tracts of land all over the Kingdom have been laid and twisted by the rain, and mildew, which had appeared among the wheat, is increasing. Dry warm weather is much needed to ripen it. The harvest has already begun in Kent, barley being, as a rule, the earliest crop. Unless the weather improves and settles, farmers' sanguine expectation relative to barley will hardly be realized, and good English malting descriptions will again be scarce. Oats have suffered less from the recent weather. The markets have been generally dense, and most sorts of wheat have been slightly held for an advance, and a strong feeling in trade is increasing. Although July arrivals from abroad were over a million quarters of wheat and flour, yet English deliveries have been so comfy that the stock of wheat which existed at the beginning of July must be diminished nearly four hundred thousand quarters. August arrivals from abroad are likely to be good, but if deliveries of English wheat are practically nil, it will be the reverse of pleasant to the market. Rates are likely to be sensitive for September. The market for forward delivery is of a different character. American red Winter is offered at about 7 shillings below the price of old grain; England is taking an increased share of American grain shipments. Purchasers for the continent have taken 100,000 quarters. There are a fair number of cargoes of the coast, but buyers are reserved. Imports into the United Kingdom during the week ending July 24th, were 1,051,000 cwt of wheat, and 236,679 cwt of flour.

The Outlook for Wheat.

The New York *Herald* comments editorially in a long and able article upon the probable demand of Europe for grain, and its conclusion says:

"Fortunately for us, and fortunately for Europe also, we shall have enough for all, and not an abundance that prices are not likely to reach an exorbitant figure on either side of the Atlantic. We will be good men for the people, and not bad news for the farmers. Since it is never, or but very seldom, the case of the grain who profits by its advance to unusually high prices, the crop of wheat is likely to be but little short of five hundred million bushels—an unparalleled yield, at least two hundred millions more than will be needed for our own use. Prices never bought so much as this from us in her years of great scarcity, and will not certainly send so much this year. The farmer need also hold his wheat until more than half our surplus, and seventy million bushels this year, will probably supply her deficiency. An early certainty on this point will be of value on all hands, as it will tend to keep off mischievous speculations by showing that the margin of supply is not narrow enough to put it within reach of individual speculators or combinations to make great fortunes by locking up the crop.

This is the kind of information that the farmers of this State should receive and reflect upon. Facts are at times unpleasant, but it is given better that the exact truth of affairs should be known. There really seems to be not one thing that can cause a grain boom this year, and that is the prospect of a war over the settlement of the Eastern difficulties. That such a war will probably come sooner or later there can be little question; but the complicated condition of affairs is such that no one can tell whether it will be inaugurated at an early date or not.—*S. F. Globe.*

Domestic Produce Market.

FLOUR—City Mills Superfine, $4 00@$5 50 Bakers and Family, $5 12½@$5 50; Best Family Brands, $5 50@$6 00; Oregon Superfine, $4 00@$4 50 Oregon Extra, $4 50@$5 00; choice, $5@$5 25 Oregon Superfine, $3 50@$4; Walla Walla Extra, $4 00@$5 12½; Interior extra, $4 75@$5; Interior Superfine, $3 50@$4 87½ ⅌ bbl.

WHEAT—More than usual attention appeared to be bestowed on the market to-day by buyers for spring wheat. Shippers show more determination to transact business. Even if exporters have large quantities secured in the interior, it is quite certain that purchasers at this port of more or less extent will be absolutely necessary. Now is the time for moving grain, and those interested do not propose to miss the opportunity. Millers are in the market for new crop, and pay pretty fair prices for suitable parcels. Sales of 200 ctls choice new milling, $1 37½; 200 ctls do, $1 37½; 200 do fair grain, $1 35; 200 do good do, $1 35; 500 do old shipping, $1 47½; 400 do old superior, $1 35 ⅌ ctl. We quote No. 1 Shipping, $1 37½@$1 40; choice milling at $1 37½; No. 2, at $1 32½@$1 47½ ⅌ ctl.

BARLEY—Sales were 300 ctls choice feed, 30c; 100 do and 200 ship good do feed, 30c; 400 do do, 30c; and 1,000 and 200 ctls dark coil coast do at 30c. Large receipts are reported. We quote: Feed, $1 30@$1 40; coast do $1@$1 25 ⅌ ctl.

OATS—Good and choice grades, $1 30@$1 50; inferior to fair, $1 20@$1 25; Surprise, $1 50@$1 60 ⅌ ctl.

CORN—Small round Yellow $1 10; large do, $1 15; and White, $1 12½@$1 15 ⅌ ctl.

RYE—Good choice is quotable at $1 15@$1 25 ⅌ ctl.

BUCKWHEAT—Quotable at $8 00@$1 00 ⅌ ctl.

STRAW—60@75c ⅌ bale.

POTATOES—To-day's were 1,602 sks and boxes. To-day's sales were lower, at 37½@40c ⅌ ctl for boxes, and $1@$1 10 ⅌ ctl for sks.

ONIONS—New California, $1 00@$1 10 ⅌ ctl.

MILLSTUFF—Ground Barley from the city mills, $18@$19; Graham Flour, $2@$2 ⅌ ⅌; Oatmeal, $5@$5 ⅌ ⅌; Cracked Wheat, $5@$5 ⅌ ⅌; Middlings, selling at $17 ⅌ ton, and Rice Meal, $18@$19 ⅌ ton; Jersey Oil Cake Meal, $30 ⅌ ton—the latter subject to usual discount to the trade.

COTTONSEED, ETC.—Table Meal is selling at $1@$1 ⅌ ctl; Feed, Corn $26 50 ⅌ ton; Hominy, $27@$28 ⅌ ton.

SEEDS—We quote: Flax, 2@3c.; Mustard white, 2@3½c; Canary, 3@4½c; Alfalfa, 7@8½c; Timothy, 6@8c ⅌ ⅌.

DRIED PEAS—Quotable at $1 25@1 50 ⅌ ctl for Blackeyed, and $1 10@$1 25 for Green.

BEESWAX—Quotable at 25c ⅌ ⅌.

BEANS—Bayos, $1 85@$1 90; Lima, $3 15@$3 20; Pinks, $2@$1 05; Reds, $2@$1 05; Bulls, $2@$1 05; Lima, $5 50@$6 ⅌ ctl; Peas, $2@$2 25 ⅌ ⅌ ctl.

BUTTER—Fancy dairy, 30@32½c, choice California roll 25@28½ mixed lots from country stores, 17@18c new firkin, 20@22 ⅌ ⅌.

CHEESE—Good and choice California 10@12c; Eastern 13@20c; Western, 12@14 ⅌ ⅌.

POULTRY—We quote: Live Turkeys, ⅌ ⅌, 17@20c; dressed do, none in market; Geese, ⅌ pair, $1 25@1 75; Ducks, per doz, $4 50@5 50; Hens, $5 50@7 00; Roosters, $5 50@6 00; Young do, $7 00; do old, $5 00@6 00; Broilers, $2 50@$4 50.

GAME—Hares, $1 75@2 25; Rabbits, $1@1 25 ⅌ doz.

EGGS—California, 21@22½c; Oregon, 20c; Eastern 18@20 ⅌ doz.

HONEY—Good to choice Comb, in first hands 11@13 best strained 6@7 ⅌ ⅌.

NUTS—California Almonds, Soft shell, 12@15c; Walnuts, 8@10c; Peanuts, 9@10c; Hickory Nuts, 5@7; Pecans, 16@17c; Filberts, 12@13c; Brazil Nuts, 14@15c ⅌ ⅌.

DOMESTIC FRUIT—Prices quotable $3@3 50 ⅌ chest, Apricots $1 50 ⅌ box; Watermelons, $2 25@2 50 ⅌ dozen; Cantaloupes, $3@3 50 ⅌ crate; Grapes, 75c@$1 50 ⅌ box; Crabapples, 75c ⅌ basket; Peaches, 60c@1 00 ⅌ box; Plums, 50@75c; Pears 50@75c; Apples ⅌ box, 75@1 00; Figs, 50@75c; Plums ⅌ box, 75@1 00; Raspberries, 20@7 ⅌ chest.

VEGETABLES—We quote: Cabbage ⅌ ctl, $1 25; California Potatoes, 60@65c ⅌ ctl; Carrots, ⅌ sack, 75c; Turnips, ⅌ ctl 50c; Garlic, ⅌ lb, 3@4c; Beets, ⅌ ctl, $1 00@$1 25; Tomatoes, ⅌ box, $1@1 50.

HIDES AND PELTS—Heavy salted Steers, over 55 lbs, 10@10½c; medium cows and steers, 9@c; light Hides, 8@9c; Salted Kips, 10@salted Calf, 10@12c; Dairy Calf Skins, 60@70c each; Dry Hides, sandy shasian, 19@19½c; Dry Kips, 20@by Calf, 20 prime Hair Goatskins 25c; fall and winter, 30@37½c; prime do, Doe Skins, Summer 40c; medium Long Hairs, 30@37½c; Long Wooled Sheepskins, Spring Shearlings, 25c; short wool, 40@50c; medium Wool, 75@$1 ea; prime, $1@2.

PELTS—Quotable at 25@45c ⅌ lb.

TALLOW—Good and choice rendered, 5@6c; refined, 7@7½c ⅌ lb.

WOOL—Quotations are: 17@24c for southern and San Joaquin 20@31c for coast, and 28@32c for from Humboldt and Sonoma.

HEAT—The annexed quotations are for whole carcasses from slaughterers to dealers: Steer—Prime, 5@5½c; medium grade, 4@4½c; fair, 4c ⅌ lb. Veal—Steady Large Calves, 50 ⅌ head, and 7@8c ⅌ lb. Mutton—Wethers are quotable at 3@4c, and ewes at 3½ ⅌ lb. Lamb—Is quotable at 10@c ⅌ lb for good to choice. Pork—Live Hogs, 5@5½c for lard and 6@6½c for soft; dressed do, 7@7½c ⅌ lb.

A Card to the Ladies.

Madame Tufford, from Paris, wishes to render aid to the most expert style, as she says, to her late display of Parisian Corsets, Dress and Skirt Supporters. We feel confident in saying to those of our readers who attended such attention will satisfy, the beautiful bright mosaicque of Mme Rafine Finne, daughter of John T. Finne also the inaugural ball dress of Mme Tufford, which for the time only, she consents to remain. MADAME TEFFORD

309 Bisteenth st.

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NOTICE OF REMOVAL.
DR. J. J. CLARKE
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MISCELLANEOUS.

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Removes instantly, permanently and without injury
Superfluous Hair, Freckles, Moles Birth and Pock Marks.
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THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY
is a never-failing Cure for Seminal Weakness, Lost Manhood, Impotency, Nervous Debility,

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

FOREIGN.

GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

Seizure of Rifles at Queenstown.

CORK, August 12.—At 1 o'clock this morning a large party of Fenians left Cork in a special train, escorted the Norwegian ship Jesse, repairing at Queenstown, went into her hold and stole three cases of rifles, which formed a part of her cargo. The robbers cut the telegraph wires leading to Cork.

Fully one hundred men were engaged in the robbery of arms from the Jesse. There were sentries posted at various points. The crew of the Jesse were battened down in the forecastle, and armed parties placed over them by the Captain and the revenue officer were sent up in the cabin. The Captain would have fired on the sentry guarding the cabin door, but for the entreaty of his wife, who feared that they would be killed. It is supposed that one of the party fell into the hold, thus putting an end to further operations, marks of blood being traceable. Twenty men kept guard on the road to assist in carrying off the spoil. All the rifles appear to be of one pattern. A pool of blood was also found on the deck. The Captain, and revenue officer, were shut up in the cabin an hour and a half. They finally forced the door and saw the men leg departing in the boat. Six men have been arrested, who evidently formed part of the party. They were found lurking about the town of Cork. The dockyard constables, while on their way to assist the members of the mob of the ship to secure the remaining rifles, the whole boats being rowed towards the wharf, was suddenly set upon, some of whom pointed a revolver and enjoined him to be quiet. The revenue officer on the deck of the Jesse was similarly served. The marauders told the crew to keep quiet or they would be shot. The Captain was compelled to surrender his keys, provided with which the marauders searched the ship. After their departure it was found that only forty stand of arms were taken. The guns were all smoothbore, of the pattern musket, useless, except at close quarters. The ammunition was of no use to the rifles, being bore expense. A body of police to the police by horse expense. A body of police soon arrived and searched the district in vain. A fragment of a boat-cloak, similar to that worn was found in the hold. One of the crew stated that he heard a sentry cry, followed by trampling of feet, as if a burden was being borne ashore. The Captain of the Jesse says that he saw an injured man jaken off the boat, apparently dead. The Captain has received a letter, bearing the Cork postmark, apologizing for the trouble given and stating that the guns taken are not what were expected. The raiders thought they were breechloaders, and if such had been the case, they would have secured the Captain that they would have given him a couple on their friends in New York for their full value.

CORK, August 13.—It is no secret that there were arms on board the ship Jesse lying in the harbor. All the marauders were armed with revolvers. The six men arrested were before the magistrate yesterday. They all belong to Cork, and were mostly employed at unloading ships at once at the Passage. They were remanded for trial. The most remarkable circumstance connected with the affair is, that while the boats were leaving and while the Jesse was being emptied, no shots were fired by the captain or revenue officer on board. At the time of the attempt to board the Jesse, there were only two on the outside the dock wall, only twenty-five yards from the ship, and a slightly more than ordinary exertion on the part of the Jesse would have reached them. The police at Black Rock, a village between Queenstown and Cork, patrolled at three o'clock yesterday morning, saw two boats passing up, containing a number of men who they recognized as belonging to Cork. At this time the Black Rock police had heard of a robbery, and had accordingly produced an uneasy feeling in the neighborhood, and it is thought will only hasten the outbreak, and shows that the element of disorder still exists.

The Irish people are in a state of excitement. Four rifles were found in a garden at Roebertown. It is understood that the police have arrested the man who fell into the hold of the Jesse. Twenty-five patrolled along the river Lee last night, but no further clue to the identity of the raiders was obtained.

Sixteen more rifles have been found in Ivor, not a hundred yards from where the first lot was found. It is statistically stated that the number of the missing rifles amounts to 1,000. The authorities have taken charge of two boats left at the Jesse.

The island of Inishbor the stamp of 1840, and appear to have been polished up before coming on the John.

DUBLIN, August 13.—It is remarked that a greater number than usual of minister looking people have passed through this city, some in persons, having an American air, are to seen about the city and towns of Ireland, and within the last four days about 600 stand of the best breech arms have been purchased here by agents.

RESOLUTION OF THE COMMONS.

In the House of Commons to-night O'Connor Power called attention to the political reports in regard to the fever stricken districts in Mayo and other parts of the west of Ireland, and moved a resolution that it was essential that effective sanitary arrangements be inaugurated immediately made. Thomas Sexton, Liberal and Home Rule member for Belfast county, seconded the resolution. Forster, Chief Secretary for Ireland, said that the distress had been much exaggerated. The Government had sent an efficient medical staff. It would be willing to have a resolution placed on record to the effect that in the opinion of the House the government, the clergy and the agricultural population of Mayo, Sligo and other parts of the west demand the immediate attention of the Government. Forster incidentally spoke of the contributions made by Irish Americans to relieve the distress in Ireland, and said that English laborers would probably not have done as much for their own people under similar circumstances. Power accepted Forster's resolution, which was then agreed to.

SERVICE ON FLINKETT.

LONDON, August 13. The Committee of the Irish Land League has determined to defend a portion of the funds subscribed by American sympathizers, with the view of the Land League, to the prosecution of the actions of the Earl Spencer Divisions of High Court of Justice, for the recovery of the penalties against Lord Plunket, for voting for time before taking the oath as Ver. Lord Plunkett has been served with five writs.

Crops in Ireland.

DUBLIN, August 13.—The recent cloudless days and bright nights have done an immense amount of good to crops of all kinds.

Ireland's Land Affairs.

DUBLIN, August 16.—Alderman Dillon, Member of Parliament for Tipperary, speaking at a land meeting at Killaloe, yesterday, said that as soon as the Land League had 200,000 men enrolled they would be able to strike against rents and if their demands were not granted, that all the arms in Ireland would not be able to keep rent in Ireland. They would have no Compleat Act, and they could go out at any hour of the night and shoot and carry off the rents. At the meeting of the Land League at Cork, the demonstrate was condemned, and the belief expressed that the raid must have been effected by persons desiring to see a renewal of the Crimean Acts, and wishing to give the Government good value for their secret service money.

Orange Attack.

LONDON, August 16.—In a fight yesterday at Castlewellan, County Down, between Catholics and Orangemen, many persons were badly wounded. The Catholics were cruelly treated with the affair is, that while the boats were leaving and while the Jesse was being emptied, no shots were fired by the captain or revenue officer on board. At the time of the attempt to board the Jesse, there were only two on the outside the dock wall, only twenty-five yards from the ship, and a slightly more than ordinary exertion on the part of the Jesse would have reached them. The police at Black Rock, a village between Queenstown and Cork, patrolled at three o'clock yesterday morning, saw two boats passing up, containing a number of men who they recognized as belonging to Cork. At this time the Black Rock police had heard of a robbery, and had accordingly produced an uneasy feeling in the neighborhood, and it is thought will only hasten the outbreak, and shows that the element of disorder still exists.

THE MONITOR.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THURSDAY..... AUG. 19, 1880.

It is agreeable, interesting, and generally conducive, to enlivening our faith, to read sound Catholic periodicals in which the struggles and triumphs of the Church throughout the world are brought to our notice, the pious religious events are recorded, the voice of the ancient defenders of the faith is heard, and the Allocution of the Father of the faithful reach us for our edification. Hence, most of the dioceses or provinces possess a Catholic Journal, generally at the organ of one or more Bishops, which, as a true friend periodically visits the various families, and is entitled to a corresponding friendly welcome. Instead of reading scurrilous sheets, we should rather encourage such Catholic Journals as greatly contributing to the cause of truth. We do not mean to state that whatever appears in them is emanating from the Prelates, or had any statement in them should be charged on the Church, even when they be the official organs of bishops, who are responsible only for what appears under their signatures, yet as it takes place in editing here the wise words of the Fathers of the second Plenary Council, who say on this subject. "We cheerfully acknowledge the services the Catholic Press has rendered to religion, as also the disadvantages with which, in most instances, it has been conducted, although yielding to publisher and editors a very insufficient remuneration for their labors. We exhort the Catholic community to extend to these publications a more liberal support, in order that they may be enabled to become more worthy, like great many at present, it is our duty to ward ourselves of this mode of making known the tenets of our religion, and bringing the salutary instructions which so generally prevail in regard to them." —Instructor Advocate

To Our Subscribers.

Those who are in arrears to THE MONITOR are urgently requested to settle their accounts at their earliest convenience. The date on the paper or wrapper shows the time to which each subscriber has paid up. All who have not paid in some time in 1881 are in arrears. Money may be sent by Post office orders in registered letters, or by Wells, Fargo & Express, at our expense.

Notes and Comments.

The Right Rev. John A. Watterson was installed as Bishop of the Columbus diocese at the city of Columbus, Ohio, on last Sunday, August 8, 1880. Right Rev. William Henry Elder acted as consecrator, assisted by Right Rev. William George McCloskey, Right Rev. J. Tuigg, and Right Rev. Edward Fitzgerald.

A Consistory will be held to-morrow at Zome, at which a large number of Bishops and Archbishops will be nominated for Italian, Spanish, and transatlantic dioceses. It is also currently reported that before the close of the year the Vatican Council, which had only well commenced its business at the time of its adjournment, will be again assembled. Decisions on matters of Faith had only been adopted. There remains the vast field of ecclesiastical discipline, the relations between Church and States, and a variety of other matters that the great changes since the Council of Trent render necessary to be taken into consideration. Recent comments of the *Allts* are altogether incorrect.

We learn from the *Western Catholic* that a company of four Sisters of the Sacred Heart will leave Chicago on the 20th of August for New Zealand, to join the branch of the Order established there last year.

The Paris *Univers* publishes an address of forty Irish members of Parliament to the Archbishop of Paris condoling with him on the expulsion of the Jesuits and conjuring the French Government.

The New York Catholic *Review* says, "We need hardly say that the Christian Brothers, that is, those of the foundation of the Venerable de la Salle with whom we are familiar in America and whose headquarters are in France, will open a novitiate in Athlone in what was formerly Sommer Hill College, the pupils of which will be transferred to Bishop Gilhooly's seminary in Sligo. There are already Christian Brothers in Ireland whose rule was not dissimilar to that of De la Salle, but the two communities were wholly distinct, one being a French and the other an Irish foundation. Brother Patrick, so well known in America, will for some time have special charge of the new branch." We believe this will prove of incalculable advantage to the cause of Catholic education in the United States. The Brothers will be thus enabled to obtain a large number of zealous and devoted subjects, which will enable them to respond to the constant and numerous demands being made on them to take charge of schools and other institutions.

The painful signs of English moral decay, pointed out by English writers, "in the bitterness of heart" are multiplying on all sides. Mr. Matthew Arnold, one of the most eminent Englishmen living, in a recent paper in the *Nineteenth Century*, treating of the condition of his countrymen, draws the conclusion that "The upper classes are materialistic, the middle classes are vulgar, and the lower classes are brutal."

The *New York Freeman's Journal* is informed by a correspondent at Panama that the abominable law enacted by the ever famous Congress of 1877, by which the Bishops of Antioquia, Cauca, Medellin and Pasto were banished from the country because they had dared to oppose the demoralizing teachings which the radical governments were trying to introduce into their Dioceses, has been repealed and those worthy Prelates can again return to the field of their labors to minister to the wants of their flocks. Monsignour Parra, Bishop of Pamplona, who for like reasons was kept out of his See, has also been left free to return to his Diocese.

In 1850 there were in the six New England States only 40,062 Catholics, 27 priests, 22 churches, and 30 other ecclesiastical buildings unfinished. Ten years later there were in four of these States, omitting Connecticut and Rhode Island, 66,136 Catholics, 30 priests, 37 churches, and 32 chapels and stations. Now there are in all 730,000 Catholics, 156 priests, 592 churches, and 154 stations.

The two "young American Jesuits," Thomas Kernan, son of Senator Kernan of New York, and Mr. Van Reusselaer, of the well known patroon family of Albany, the last-named gentleman being a converted minister, landed in New York per steamer Italy from England, whither they went two years ago to make their novitiate at Hoghampton College. They have already entered on a continuation of their studies at Woodstock College, some miles from Washington, in Maryland.

The constituency of Tipperary has received a signal compliment in the person of Mr. P. J. Smyth, M.P., their eloquent senior member. One of the most accomplished Catholic bishops of England has written a letter from Rome in the most flattering terms on the late appeal of Mr. P. J. Smyth in the House of Commons to preserve the reputation of Parliament against the assaults of Albion. On being apprized of the terms and drift of that appeal, Leo XIII. at once, as the bishop states, ordered the translation of Mr. P. J. Smyth's speech into Italian for the Pope's own study, and that it might be widely disseminated through the Italian dominion.

The London *Dispatch* referring to the great emigration to the United States, says: "For the present, our *proletaires*, and not merely our *proletaires* but our small capitalists, are hastening across the Atlantic in unprecedented swarms. Four hundred thousand souls, the best bone and sinew of England, Scotland, Ireland, Scandinavia, and Germany, will this year alone be landed at Castle Garden, New York; and they are admittedly the best class of emigrants that have ever set foot on the shores of America. What is the lesson taught by such an exodus? This: that the most enterprising, intelligent, and industrious of our European populations have lost all attachment to royalty, aristocracy, and "peace-with-honor" frauds, and are hastening to a land which their betters and their organs have persistently striven to persuade them is a pandemonium of injustice, peculation, lawlessness, and immorality. 'We must educate our new masters,' said Viscount Sherbrooke in despair at the enfranchisement of our artisans. True; and when they are educated they are, as his lordship opined, good citizens on the other side of the Atlantic.

In 1849, when gold was discovered in California, there was not between the Missouri river and the Pacific Ocean, or from Manitoba to Sonora, over 25,000 persons of Caucasian stock, and not 50,000 as said speaking in English as the language of their nativity. Now there are 3,000,000 persons in the same area; there are 10,000 miles of railroad and nearly twice that of telegraph; there is a property valuation of at least $2,000,000,000; are prosperous States and nine Territories, growing in wealth and population, now producing precious metals at least $85,000,000 annually, and also embracing the three largest wheat-growing States on the Union.

The London correspondent of the Cork *Examiner* states that it is understood the Government will, next session, introduce a bill for the extension of the franchise in Great Britain and Ireland of so sweeping and inclusive a character that it will practically and permanently disable Torpum as a rival ruling element in the State. The theory is that, while crippling Conservatism, it will develop a third party, that of Liberal Conservatism, but without altering the progress of the Government towards Republicanism.

The Secretary of the New York Parnell Land League Fund acknowledges the receipts up to July 28th of subscriptions to the amount of $277,766 90, all of which has been sent for distribution, through the proper channels, in Ireland.

A dispatch from London dated August 6th says:

Despite the activity of the English agents in the United States, whose business is to prevent the exportation of munitions of war to Great Britain, the Government is convinced from recent advices that such importations are made, and that recently there have been some heavy shipments to Ireland. The shipments are made by the Irish-American secret societies organized by the revolutionists in the States, and have become so formidable as to awake the Government to action. This is understood to be one of the reasons for the increase of the British military force in Ireland. Every effort will be made to detect and prevent further importations. Instructions will be given to the military and civil authorities to keep a sharp lookout for the landing or distribution of arms or material of war.

At a meeting of the Land League held in Dublin the constitution of the Land Commission ("consisting of four landlords and an official in the pay of the Crown") was condemned, and a resolution was passed declaring the tenants of Ireland can have no confidence in the assertion, in the Mallow Farmers' Club a resolution was unanimously passed calling on Mr. Shaw to resign his place on the Land Commission unless its constitution was altered so that it should contain as many farmers' friends as avowed partisans of the landlord.

We publish elsewhere an article from the leading English journal, the *Spectator* on Mr. Parnell. At first the English press sneered at him, now they fear him, and are therefore beginning to respect him. The *Spectator* says he knows more about law than the Attorney-General, more of the rules of the house than the speaker, and of the military than the secretary of war. He is inscrutable and almost omniscient. He is essentially a revolutionist of the most dangerous character, possesses a dry, quiet exterior, with fire smouldering beneath. He is so practical that he distains mere eloquence. He does not hate England, like the Yankee hates it, or like the Irishman, but with the intensity of the Irish-American he is. He voted on the Bradlaugh question in a manner that he knew would not be pleasing to Irish Catholics, but he voted conscientiously, and if they do not like it, he will quietly retire into private life, rather than sacrifice his opinion. This is a summary of the article which is well worth reading.

The *Dublin Nation* says that the proceedings in the Landed Estates Court show that the market for landed property is in a falling condition, few or no sales being affected, and, in some cases, no purchasers at all putting in an appearance. A notable event in that connection took place in Kerry. The interest in a farm near Killarney was put up for sale in the courthouse, when the tenant, against whom a decree for possession for non-payment of rent had been obtained, cautioned anyone against bidding as he had tendered the rent to the landlord. The result was that none of the numerous lookers present offered a penny, and the sale was adjourned, the tenant being made the object of public congratulation.

The following is taken from the *London Correspondence* of Mr. J. J. Jennings to the New York *World*: "After the winter," said Mr. Parnell, recently, "many landlords in Ireland will be willing and anxious to sell on fair and reasonable terms." What Mr. Parnell means by fair and reasonable terms may be left to the reader's sagacity to conjecture. The truth is that there is scarcely a landlord in all Ireland now who would not be very glad to sell his property on really fair terms, to be decided by any impartial umpire, whether drawn from New York, London, or Dublin. But what is to happen during the winter? Mr. Parnell's words are not used at random. He knows perfectly well what is going on in Ireland at the present time. Everywhere men are secretly drilling, arms are being largely imported into the country, and preparations are being made for a rising on a scale never before seen in the country. If the plans now known to be in existence are carried out, the winter will be a reign of terror for the Irish landlords. Everything is favorable to the cause represented by Mr. Parnell. The principles upon which his operations are based. The English Radicals support him, for to oppose what exists is their policy, and it matters little where the uprooting first begins. The House of Lords is the only barrier, and it is about the same kind of barrier that a sheet of brown paper would be to a hundred ton gun. It should not wonder if many landlords in England as well as Ireland were found particularly anxious to get rid of their property on "fair and reasonable terms."

At a meeting of the Mansion House Committee the Lord Mayor suggested that the body should bring its operations to a close on August 14, and a notice of motion to that effect was given. The Committee has distributed altogether close on £180,000. It had then about £5,000 in hands. The Lord Mayor and the other members of the committee expressed their astonishment and regret that the only dioceses in Ireland that had so far responded to the appeal of the committee to hold diocesan collections in aid of the fund were the two poorest—Tuam and Killala. The former had contributed £1,000 from its diocesan relief fund and the latter £50, the result of a collection.

The £1000 sent by the Archbishop of Tuam was out of the money sent to him from America for Irish relief. He said he would not make a diocesan collection. This does not look as if the Mansion House Committee had the unlimited confidence and co-operation of the whole Irish Episcopacy as had been frequently asserted.

The Orangemen, the sleuth-hounds of bigotry, seem to have been, by preconcerted arrangement, let loose against Irish Catholics, as well in Canada as in Ireland. Religious processions in honor of the Blessed Virgin, on the Feast of the Assumption, were ruthlessly attacked, and when they attempted to defend themselves were set on by the constabulary. Several lives were lost and a great number wounded. It looks as if it were intended to drive the people to desperation. If so, the result might be far different from what such designers intend.

During the discussion of the Irish Relief Bill in the House of Lords. Earl Granville with the full concurrence of the Cabinet informed Lord Beaconsfield in the strongest terms that if the Bill should be rejected by the Lords, the Government would decline to be answerable for the consequences in Ireland during the coming winter.

The letter of our Paris correspondent descriptive of the meeting of the French Communists is interesting. Their platform of principles sounds very like the teachings of the *Irish-World and American Industrial Liberator*. In fact, its editor seems to make common cause with them, for in the latest edition he says "The French Democracy are determined to abolish the French Senate, and here in the United States all true reformers are moving in a like direction." We suppose Rochefort or Denis Kearney would be a member of the French Senate.

Chinese competition only affected thing classes, hardly any attention was it by those who did not personally feel its results. When the small manufacturers and retail dealers found business interfered with, it became attract attention, but now that the chief princes of commerce see that their trade also are endangered, the cry for the whole country is awakened to actual various are the speculations as to result of this new movement of Christ-nolonacy. We hope the interests of Christ will not be sacrificed to placate these dragon.

Order has recently been issued at Wytion by which silver dollars to the amount of $65, or fractional currency to the amount of $70, may be sent in a registered letter the regular rate of ten cents. This will be a great convenience to persons living where postoffice orders are not issued. It is especially advantageous to lawyers and their subscribers.

We are pleased to announce that Mr. Jolivake has renewed his connection with MONITOR as canvasser and traveling agent. He has just started on a tour among the Sierra counties, and we hope he will receive that encouragement to expenses and which our subscribers always meet with in the shape of the visits of MONITOR agents, with a mob to back them, would be a blessing of good government.

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Wi the People Want a Change.

But all sections of the country come the mand for a change The depression of business everywhere, the depression of industry, the stagnation of commerce, the enforced idleness of hundreds of thousands of boat artisans, all are circumstances attributed to misgovernment, and the party that fl. twenty years has held power, is necessarily regarded as responsible. The people are suffering in consequence of intoxicants and destructive misrule. The people have been painfully imposed upon in almost all that makes freedom a blessing and indeed the source of comfort and subsistence. Relief is everywhere demanded, and all are asking, what can be done? Society is divided into numerous parties, and each party declamoring to be relieved from evils it does not understand. They can do nothing separately. By uniting, they can end the existence of the party, that has caused all their troubles. But how can they unite, when so many different interests are threatened, and where there is such adversity of republican measures proposed?

There is but one remedy, and that is a right wrong direction, he has no remedy but to retrace his steps. In no other way can the people be saved. The people of the United States have been turned from the lessons of the republicanism and taught to prefer the effects of imperial authority. They have been misled into dark and dangerous paths, and they can find no relief until they return to the Democratic principles upon which the American Republic was founded.

The only party that represents the government of the people is the Democratic party. It was this party that fought in battles and achieved the victories of the American Revolution; and subsequently, for several generations, gave peace, prosperity, stability, happiness and dignity to the nation, by administering the Government of the republic according to Democratic principles.

The Democratic party has its standard of principle in its rule of action. It has a permanent system and one that the people can understand. It seeks to provide for the whole people, according to its name, and to secure equal rights to all without injustice to any. It stands upon the basis of the Constitution, and yields none of its safeguards to construction. It sustains the humblest citizen in all his rights, and the State in their just rights of local control over local affairs. It favors simplicity of life, the culture of the heart and mind, the elevation of the people, and rigid economy in the administration of Government. It acts from itself outwardly; boldly opposes all tendencies to centralization of power, and seeks to encourage and protect alike the varied interests of honest labor and capital.

Like all parties made up of men subject to the common infirmities of nature, it has had its share of errors, and it has suffered from its false and pretended friends. The same may be said of all human efforts associated to advance and elevate humanity. It is the only party that learns from experience, or that is willing to teach political wisdom to the people. The historical record of the Democratic party constitutes the glory of America. It is to be found in successful legislation and in the administration of justice. It is to be found in the names of illustrious men whose minds, in the paths of science and literature, have developed the beauties of truth and the high privileges of duty. It is to be found in the dauntless writers and orators who have been prompt to rebuke tyranny and to exalt the great cause of freedom. It may be truly said that history will confirm the assertion, that all the Democratic Presidents of the United States, since George Washington, have been distinguished for integrity and true statesmanship. Democracy in America has been honored even by illustrious opponents, thus illustrating the irresistible power of truth on honest age and experience. Of John Adams, it may be said that he was among the first in Democracy to distinguish himself in the American Revolution, and though he left the ranks for a time, it was his delight in the decline of life to commune with the great and acknowledged teacher of Democracy, Thomas Jefferson, above all other men as a teacher. Though Henry Clay left the party for a season, seduced by the allurements of those departures from principle, or from motives of haste in political advancement, it was his testimony near the close of his life that he had returned with all satisfaction to the Democratic faith, and thought it was the best political work he had ever done. The fate of Daniel Webster to be employed the most of his life as the attorney of the party arrayed against Democracy, yet it is an interesting fact to know that he lived to proclaim the death of the party that had employed him. The same may be said of Rufus Choate and Edward Everett, and of others equally eminent.

It is to the principles and methods of this ancient party of liberty, honesty, and frugality that the people want a restoration of Governmental administration. They believe they have in General Hancock, a candidate who combines Washingtonian and Jeffersonian ideas, a soldier and a statesman, conservative and cultured, brave and discreet, a patriot of the truest type, one who will have the courage and capacity to institute and consummate great and needed reforms. To him, under Providence, we believe is committed the destiny and duty of purifying and strengthening the system of this republic. Out of the Shingle of Morrison has always met with in the action of the State. This week he will in San Jose.

The English in Afghanistan.

The guns of the victorious Afghans are now directed against the English forces besieged in Candahar. The whole world is in suspense as to the result. It is impossible with the meagre intelligence afforded by the telegrams and which is so often unreliable to be able to form at once a satisfactory opinion as to current events, the mails are still necessary. Elsewhere we publish an English account of the disaster to the British arms in the Times. We will here reproduce comments of the Irish press. The *Dublin Irishman* says

The recent history of English campaigning has been little than a succession of blunders and disasters. Pitted against barbarians and undisciplined foes, weakened by division and unsupported by a definite patriotism, the red-coated mercenaries of British power exhibit a striking want of military qualities. Want of courage, insensibility to danger which won for their forefathers so many an unholy triumph has abandoned them, and in the higher ranks of the army there is a lack of brain power at times verging on imbecility. The loss of a column of the command of the British forces in Zululand, he would not have allowed his brother, the Prince Imperial, to go out. And half a dozen times during the inglorious Afghan campaign the English arms might have been measured to a man as they were a generation ago but for the irresistible courage and valor of their opponents. That defeat does not always favor the fatious, the news from Afghanistan which has thrilled England with pride and made vacant places by many an English home, is the best proof of the Army of Candahar has been annihilated."

The word is not cure it is that employed by the Viceroy of India, Lord Lytton, in the House Government, and by the Marquis of Harington in announcing the dread news to the House of Commons.

The Afghans are apparently at last recovering from the paralysis into which they were temporarily plunged by the sudden and unjustifiable attack of their territory. Hitherto, the Afghans have displayed that if they can help it the invaders shall leave their bones in the land which they failed to conquer. More intelligent than other enemies of England, the Afghans have learned the lesson of fighting her with her own weapons. Treachery and treachery they oppose like weapons. They lure the aggressor into a pitfall, and when he is defenceless they make him slaughter pigs. Rose, as much as courage, seems to explain the Afghan victory. Candahar was so strongly garrisoned as to offer serious obstacles to the progress of Ayoub Khan, the Afghan commander, in command of the Afghan patriots. To divide and thereby conquer the occupying force was a prime object with Ayoub Khan, and he succeeded to compass it he resorted to a stratagem quite admissible against such a foe.

The Wali Ghiet is a faithful friendship for the English and asked for reinforcements to defend his position, a hundred miles from Candahar, against the advancing army of his countrymen. When General Burrows had been entered out of the city with a force numbering between two and three thousand men, and had placed such a distance between his and his starting-point as to enable his return to be intercepted, the Wali's army passed over en masse to Ayoub Khan. The British general attempted, when too late, to retrace his steps. Here there is a blank in the record. For three days no news reached Candahar from the detachment brigade. Then came the startling intelligence that General Burrow's force had been annihilated. A few straggling survivors of what seems to have been a mere massacre are making their way to this headquarters of Gen. Primrose, but apparently they are unable to give any intelligible account of the disaster in which their comrades perished.

Candahar is panic-stricken. The Commandant has withdrawn his troops from the outposts and drawn in the outlying detached, and taken refuge in the citadel in expectation of a siege. Dismay reigns in the Council of the Viceroy of India, and pitiful appeals for help reach the Home Government. Ayoub Khan's blow has been struck home. The power of England in India reels under the shock. At home there is an indignant apprehension that another Afghan campaign will be necessary, at cost of treasure and blood, and that a day in Cabul to Candahar. Sir Donald Stewart has a great force, it is true, under his command, but the regiments are scattered over a wide extent of the most difficult kind of country, where it is almost impossible to keep up communications.

The Leaders of the Liberal Party and the Irish Land Question.

The Bright and other leaders of the liberal party are evidently far ahead of their followers in the Land reform movement. But the landlord interest has been powerful so far as it has a drag on all their efforts in favor of the claims of justice. As the details of the debate on the Compensation Bill reach us we are pleased to note language that has not hitherto been uttered in Parliament from members of the British Government. The Marquis of Hartington for instance proved himself manful not only of the interests which the landlords have in the soil, but of the rights of the occupiers, the tenants, and he contended that the bill was intended to prevent the confiscation of the latter. "In Ireland," he said, "the improvement circumstances of the tenants have taken place in the face of a bill which a weapon which the Act of 1870 never contemplated, and which has enabled the landlord to clear his estate of hundreds of tenants whom, in ordinary circumstances, he would not have been able to remove without the payment of a heavy pecuniary fine. Does not the possession of such a weapon enable the landlord absolutely to defeat the main purpose of the Act?" The bill is, therefore, according to the Marquis of Hartington, a measure to prevent, not to facilitate, confiscation. Again, the speaker acknowledged that it would be a wrong and injustice, sufficient to arrest the arm of justice in the punishment of agrarian crime if the landlords were allowed to exterminate their tenantry after the manner described. "We are prepared," he said, "to carry the law into execution, but it is impossible for any Government to do so unless it is satisfied that it is acting in obedience not only to law, but to right and justice." Now, these declarations virtually yield the whole position of the advocates of the tenantry. They involve an admission that the landlord is not absolute owner of his land—the one principle against which the landlord class most vehemently fight, and on which every just claim of the tenants may be unhesitatingly defended.

The speech of Mr. Gladstone is still more valuable, from the point of view of the advocate of tenant-right. Thus the Premier has lent the authority of the notion so assiduously propagated by landlord writers that the principles of property are as inviolable as the Ark of the Covenant are something with which the State can never interfere. "Why, sir," he said, "I should spend more than half the time which I could fairly ask from the House for all I have to say were I to enter into detail the instances in which during the last fifty years the Parliament of this country has interfered with the principles of property." "The principles of property," he went on, "are vital to the welfare of the State; they are at the very base of the social system; but notwithstanding these great and fundamental truths, it is not less true that there are occasions when not merely necessity calls upon you to modify the extreme application of these principles, but when the introduction of modifications are the best and the only means by which you can effectually preserve the principle of property itself."

Mr. Gladstone was still more outspoken when he undertook to defend the right of the government, for the public good to interpret justly the principles of property in Ireland. His argument was that in the past, legislation with respect to land in Ireland has proceeded upon the principle of "everything for the owner of the soil and nothing for the occupier," and that, therefore, there is in this matter a restitution to be made to the sufferers. "These facts, these enactments, these proceedings, this policy," said Mr. Gladstone, "although it may pass away, though the Acts may be repealed, though the temper of Parliament may be changed, are branded ineffaceably upon the memory of a country, and we are prepared to allow largely, unlogically, for those nearly ineffaceable marks, and even to exceed in some cases, perhaps, the strict letter of reason, in consideration of those monstrous, prolonged, inverterate efforts which continued so long to dishonor the proceedings of Parliament, and which have accumulated a debt to the people of Ireland which it will be difficult to redeem." Nor did Mr. Gladstone fail to bring out into strong relief the fact that so far from legislation by the British Parliament proceeded in favor of the landlord and against the interest of the tenant in Ireland, that a power of eviction exists which has not its parallel in England or Scotland. Mr. Gladstone also pointed out that, owing to the peculiar circumstances of Ireland, eviction, in most cases means for the evicted starvation; while he wound up with an expression of regret at the sad spectacle of "armies of agents and regiments of constabulary" being engaged in "conducting what ought to be peaceful operations."

These admissions coming from such a source are of the utmost importance. They cover the whole ground of the present demands of Irish tenants in the mater of Land reform and would justly not merely the miserable little relief Bill so ignominiously rejected by the Lords, but a measure as sweeping as any that has yet been proposed by Mr. Parnell or Mr. Davitt.

No Real Catholic Emancipation in Ireland.

Many people in America think that by the Act of Emancipation Catholics were restored to all their civil rights and privileges. But the facts prove the contrary. The Lord Lieutenant of Ireland must be a Protestant, according to British law, and it is the appointments made by the Castle are in the same spirit of sectarianism and bigotry.

In the British Parliament the other day, Mr. Callan, member of Parliament for South, asked the Chief Secretary for Ireland (Mr. Forster) whether it was a fact, that in the county Tyrone, with a population of 215,000, of whom 120,000 are Catholics, among the 120 magistrates of the county there is not a single Catholic included, whether it is a fact that in the county of Fermanagh, with a population of 92,000, of whom upwards of 53,000 are Catholics, there are 60 magistrates, of whom only one is a Catholic; whether complaints have not been frequently made of the persistent exclusion from the magistracy of those professing the same faith as the majority of the population, more especially in the province of Ulster; whether repeated representations, both public and private, have not been made to the Irish Executive; that there are Catholic gentlemen in those counties as Cookstown, Strabane, Omagh, Enniskillen, and other districts, fully qualified in every respect to be placed in the commission of the peace; and whether, in view of the foregoing circumstances, Mr. Forster would communicate with the Lord Chancellor of Ireland the desire of her Majesty's government that all just causes of complaint with respect to the constitution of the magisterial bench, and the exclusion of Catholics therefrom, should be forthwith removed.

Although due notice had been given of the question, and for days it had lain printed on the business paper of the House, yet the only reply vouchsafed by Mr. Forster was, that he was unable to give precise information on the subject, that he had not made particular inquiries respecting the matter of course not—and that no complaint had been made to him.

The Dublin Freeman's Journal calls attention to the fact that Catholics are treated in Ireland with Catholics. It appears by a Nation's Government return that the entire force consists of 11,296 officers and men, of whom 8,097 are Protestants and 3,199. But it so happens that the committee of 1 officers are as three to one who resemble 1 with the Catholics. The inspector-general, that is, the deputy-inspector-general, and nominally of the three assistant-inspectors the service Protestants. The county inspectors are 67 Protestants, 7 Catholics, 1 Nonconformist; of the twenty-seven Protestants and only five Catholics, and the sub-inspectors are 64 Protestants and 16 Protestants to thirty-seven Catholics. This gross and most partial favoritism—an alien creed shows that the despotic influence of Protestant ascendancy have not even passed away. Mr. Callan will bring the subject again before Parliament.

No wonder there are hard times in San Francisco. Besides the millions sent annually to China never to return, there is the constant and terrible drain for assessments on mining stocks. During the past six months $7,900,000 were paid in assessments for mines having their head quarters in this city, against $1,902,000 disbursed during the same period; but of that amount about 60 per cent. was disbursed abroad to foreign shareholders. All the separate items were published in the financial columns of the *Bulletin*.

The Postal Telegraph.

The British Postmaster General announced in the House of Commons that he thought that the time had come when the price of telegrams ought to be reduced. He thought the fastest way would be to charge sixpence for a telegram of twelve words, including the address, and a word rate of one half-penny for every word afterwards.

At these rates a message could be sent to any part of the United Kingdom. Are the people of these United States ever to be freed from the grasping monopoly and partisan influences of the telegraph companies? The Democratic Party complain bitterly of the manner in which the telegraphic news is manipulated, Catholics have also serious grounds for complaint. Had we a postal telegraph, Catholic newspapers could easily arrange to be provided with full and reliable intelligence on all matters of Catholic interest. Now we have to wait three or four weeks to know the real facts of a case, and those who do not read Catholic newspapers never know them. On this account alone the faith of many has been weakened.

Hancock on "Jefferson's Way."

Under the rule of the Republican Party there has developed in official circles a most unrepublican style of administering affairs, of transacting business, and of conducting ceremonies. The installation of the Chief Magistrate has become a grand pageant, and about it have grown most meretricious adjuncts. Some of our silly American writers, who writers and Washington correspondents are asinine enough to write of "Our Republican Court," as if there could be such a thing in a Democratic republic as courts and courtiers. Not long ago the late President (Grant) allowed himself to be seriously dubbed "Duke of America," by an absurd society in New Orleans. For a man of his imputed sense, this was certainly an odd acceptance. The remarkable avidity of our people for titles has long been commented upon by intelligent foreigners as inconsistent with the pride we should, entertain in simple republican methods and manners. To our notion the highest title an American can possess is the plain prefix of Mr., the one which is truly significant of the sovereignty of the citizen. Our institutions and our official ceremonies, when it is necessary to have any ceremony at all, should be characterized by simplicity and accompanied by the least possible display. All the business of "inaugurations" with "troops" and pageantry of all sorts, should be abolished. We expect to witness a reform in this with the inauguration of Hancock. In that model letter written in 1876 to General W. T. Sherman he expressed his ideas so plainly, and to us so suitably, that we cannot forbear quoting it:

"I like Jefferson's way of inauguration; it suits our system. He rode down on horseback to the Capitol, tied his horse to the railings, entered and took his oath of office, gave his address, and was away among his friends and neighbors before the fashionables, who came in their carriages, had time to get out of their way. Jefferson's way is the American way, and I am for it

IRISH COUNTY NEWS.

ARMAGH.

In the Dublin Land Court, Dublin, July 16th, in the matter of the estate of John Oliver and Benjamin Oliver, owners and petitioners—part of the lands of Lenismard, Knockagelly, and Drumiar, barony of Armagh, and County of Armagh, containing 92a. 1r., 4p., held under fee-farm grant; net profit rent, £124 9s. 6d. Sold for £2,320 to Mr. M. O. Jones, in trust.

On the evening of July 13th, a band returning to Armagh from a show fight in the neighborhood played the "Boyne Water," when they were attacked by a crowd. Great disturbance ensued. Shots were fired, windows were broken, stones thrown. Great excitement prevailed for a considerable time, and ultimately the mounted police had to charge the opposing parties before order was restored.

On Tuesday night, July 13, there were renewed disturbances in Lurgan. As part of those who attended the "show" fight in Scarva were returning, instead of going up the street they went to the end of Edward street, the Catholic locality, with colors, drums and music, and making a feint as if to march that way turned up Church place, and shout Mr. Grocey's public-house some one scared the Pope. The cask was taken off him, and a free fight ensued, which at one time was rather threatening looking. Mr. Malcolm, J. P., who was taking a prisoner, was struck with a stick, and a policeman named McCrudden was knocked down. Additional police coming on the scene two arrests were made.

CARLOW.

The Queen's mare held in Carlow July 15. The judge charged the grand jury as follows:—Mr. Bruen, and gentlemen of the grand jury of the County Carlow, I collect from the list of the Crown Solicitor that bills of indictments will be submitted for your consideration in some four or five cases, which will not occupy your time for many minutes. There is one case in which the prisoner is charged with murder. From information before me I believe it will be shown that he is a lunatic. The business of the assizes is very light.

CAVAN.

A Cavan correspondent says: The Twelfth was celebrated here in a quiet manner. Fair purple and blue flags flowing from the church towers were the only display made. No annual procession being dispensed with. About thirteen lodges assembled at Garrardress, between Cavan and Killashandra, on the ground of Mr. Young, and a member of the Orange brotherhood took place at Ballield, in the Cootehill district, at both which places the usual speeches were delivered. Everything passed off peacefully.

CLARE.

INNISFAIL EXPLOITER.—A correspondent writes the following to the *Clare Independent*:—"DEAR SIR—I have been looking up history, and find this country used to be called Innisfail. The way I explain this is that Innis means an island, and fail means fail, and this means that everything on this island is forever doomed to fail. Comfort yourself with this."

A QUID PRO QUO.—The *Clare Independent* of July 17 says:—On last night, or very early this (Saturday) morning, his coach-house and stables were found on fire. A messenger from the place was despatched immediately into Ennis to acquaint the County Inspector of the matter, who lost no time in hastening to the scene. It is thought that this fire is the result of the late evictions on his supposed extensive property.

CORK.

A correspondent writes from Kanturk, County Cork, that the thunder and lightning was fearful there July 14. A man and two sons were killed.

The retreat for the Catholic clergy of the Diocese of Cork was opened on Sunday, July 11, at Sacred Heart Monastery, Cork, and conducted by the Very Rev. Father Harbison, of the Redemptorist Order.

Mr. John Deady, auctioneer, Kanturk, recently put up for sale the lands of Bloopool, which lie close to the town of Kanturk, County Cork, containing 48 acres statute measure, held by fee-farm grant, at the yearly rent of £20 10s. After some animated bidding the property was finally struck down to Mr. David Breen, Kanturk, for the sum of £1,067.

It was announced at the meeting of the Cork Land League, on July 10, that Mr. Penn Gaskell had recently arrived on his lands near Clogrie, and reminded some of the tenants lately evicted therefrom, and made provision for the rent. The League expressed their deep thankfulness to that gentleman, and expressed a hope that other landlords who had evicted tenants would follow his example. The Gaskell family are adverted on Mr. Shaw's want of activity in connection with the Irish Bills now before the House of Commons.

DONEGAL.

It is announced that Mr. Robert Russell, J. P., Salt Hill, agent for the Mountcashel estate of the Marquis of Conyngham in County Donegal, has been compelled, in consequence of declining health, to resign the agency.

DOWN.

On July 14, two young ladies—Miss Eugene McNally, daughter of J. P. McNally, of Eagar, and Miss Grace, of Dundrum—were married privately by the Most Rev. Dr. Leahy presided.

The Down Assizes were held July 16. The Judge in addressing the Jury said he was glad to say that their duties on the present occasion would be neither lengthened nor difficult. The number of district cases to go before them, so far as he could gather from the list of the Crown Solicitor, would not exceed nine. There was one case upon the calendar which was rather serious—namely, in which a woman was charged either with murder or manslaughter. The case was one of infanticide. It was a remarkable and gratifying fact that upon the calendar for the great and prosperous County of Down at the present assizes there was only one case of larceny.

DUBLIN.

The order of Knight of the United Kingdom has been conferred on George M. O'Rorke, Esq., Speaker of the House of Representatives of New Zealand.

The report of Drs. Sigerson and Kenny, who are investigating the fever epidemic in the West of Ireland, was read on July 13, at the meeting of the Mansion House Committee. These gentlemen say that there can be no doubt that the fever is famine typhus.

The number of evictions in Ireland in 1878 was 1,749; in 1879, 2,677; and in the six months ending 30th June, 1880, 1,686. There were nearly as many in the six months of the present year, as in the entire year of 1878.

At a meeting of the Home Rule League, July 10, Mr. W. J. O'Neil Daunt proposed the following resolution and delivered an able speech in its support:—"That the financial results of the Union have been highly injurious to the prosperity of this country, and by withdrawing from Ireland an inordinate amount of our income have proved a disastrous source of recurring famines."

The Recorder of Dublin in addressing the Grand Jury, July 13, expressed himself as utterly hopeless of reforming the criminal population of the city by means of the imprisonment. He believed that the low moral tone of the poorer population could never be raised until the Orchard and abominable homes they now resided in were razed to the ground.

A return recently issued shows the religion of the Irish Constabulary as follows:—The Inspector-General and his deputy are returned as Protestants, and of the three assistant-inspectors-general two are Protestant and one Roman Catholic. Of the county inspectors 26 are Protestants, and 10 Roman Catholics; and there are 183 Protestant sub-inspectors and 57 Roman Catholics. In head constables the Roman Catholics number 142 against 93 Protestants. There are 1,249 Roman Catholic constables against 930 Protestants, and 228 of the acting-constables are Roman Catholics against 130 Protestants. There are again 6,520 sub-constables who are Roman Catholic, against 2,257 Protestants. Total Protestants, 3,209; Roman Catholics, 8,109.

A meeting of representatives of the Irish Parliamentary party, the Home Rule Confederation, and other Irish political organizations, was held in London on the evening of July 14, to take steps for the release of the Irish political prisoners. Mr. Biggar, M.P., presided. It was unanimously resolved to form an association to be called the Irish Political Prisoners Complaint Association, and to request Mr. Parnell, M. P., to become president. Mr. R. A. Ryan was elected Hon. Secretary. Mr. Biggar said that nothing could be got from an English Government except by shaming it or frightening it.

At the usual monthly meeting of the Sodality of Our Lady Help of Christians, in Saint Francis Xavier, Upper Gardiner Street, July 15, the following resolution was passed:—That we, the members of the Sodality of Our Lady Help of Christians, have learned with feelings of deep regret that France, once called the eldest child of the Church, has so far forgotten herself as to put in force against the religious orders domiciled there the Draconian laws, devised by an obscure monarchy to fetter the freedom of the Church in her efforts for the good of humanity, and we desire to tender to the members of those orders, and to that of the Society of Jesus in par[illegible]ular, our warmest sympathy in this their hour of trial, and our respectful admiration of their heroic constancy in the unjust persecution now directed against them.

The "glorious, pious, and immortal" Orangemen of Dublin celebrated the "glorious" 12th of July in the Dublin Rotunda on that evening. It is said the room was crowded. Thomas F. Caldwell, J.P., Grand Master, presided. In the course of his observations, he said these were trying times for them. What had raised their country to the position it now enjoyed was their individual attachment to Protestant principles. He hopes that Queen still soon be delivered from the weak and evil designs and devices of those who now surround her throne. Mr. Thomas H. Thomson said the men who were legislating for Ireland now no more about the principles of liberty and the constitution than the Zulus of Africa. Other speakers denounced the appointment of the Marquis of Ripon, and said it might be regarded as a precedent for the appointment of a Catholic Viceroy of Ireland. A resolution was adopted that in the present revolutionary aspect of affairs immediate defensive works are needed in other parts of Ireland as the nation the Protestantism of the Crown and the maintenance of the Reformed Religion.

FERMANAGH.

The Fermanagh Reporter says:—The public generally will greatly regret the demise of Mr. Samuel Clarke, the active, popular, and successful manager of the Ulster Bank, Enniskillen, for about 30 years. He died in his own house adjoining the bank, on Sunday, July 11, surrounded by some friends. Mr. Pratt, Sub-manager, Dr. Gunning, Rev. D. O'Leary, etc. For the last four or five years Mr. Clark's health has been declining.

Says the *Fermanagh Mail*, July 12:—On Saturday evening, July 10, between nine and ten o'clock, the usual orange and blue flags, and orange streamer were placed on the turrets and spire of the church, where they fluttered in the breeze yesterday, and will remain until this evening. When the ceremony of putting up was completed, the bells peeled forth the usual orthodox airs. Allusion was made by the clergy in several Protestant churches yesterday to the great event commemorated to-day, and the blessings derived from it by all classes in these islands. There will be meetings of the brethren at Irvinestown, Newtownbutler, and a few other places; but here there will be no public display whatever, the brethren contenting themselves with visiting other districts, and dining together in their Lodge Rooms in the evening.

GALWAY.

On Saturday, at Ballinrobe, a widow, who, with five children, had been evicted, assisted the bailiff, said was forthwith sentenced to seven days' imprisonment. On the way to prison she was rescued by the crowd.

A Loughrea correspondent writes:—I am very sorry to have to state on good authority that the potato blight has made its appearance in this locality. No wonder. The weather is dark and oppressive, with little sunshine, and constant rain. The symptoms are the same as those that marked the previous years. Much uneasiness is felt by all in this locality.

KERRY.

Judge Lawson, in addressing the County Kerry Grand Jury, July 13, said he deplored the condition of the northern part of the county. Alluding to the case in which some peasants acted on the case of relief meal near Glenflesk, he cited the incident as an illustration of the contagious character of Communistic doctrines.

The concurrence for this diocese terminated on Saturday, July 17, with the anticipated result. The seven vacancies were filled as follows:—J. Sullivan, St. Brendan's Seminary, 1; M. Murphy, Castletown, Bere, 2; Jeremiah Maggie, Killorglin, 3; Thomas Hickey, Rathmore, 4; J. Crowley, Farranfore, 5; T. McCarthy, 6; Jeremiah Moynihan, Lettonell, 7. The synod opened with High Mass in the Cathedral, Killarney. About seventy clergymen were present.

It is proposed to build a railway from Macroom, County Cork, to Kenmare, Co. Kerry, at a cost of £40,000. At a recent meeting of the Kerry Grand Jury a scheme was approved, and the following resolution passed:—"That we the Grand Jury of the County of Kerry, hereby prove of the Cork, Macroom, and Kenmare Railway Bill, 1881, on the basis of a guarantee, having regard to present and future advantages on the baronies of Magonihy, South Dunkerron, and Glanarought, of the amount of £40,000, and of share capital, as per Bill deposited hands of Grand Jury Secretary."

MacNamara, the evicted tenant who Sexton put back in possession of his farm holding at Moyliella by a midnight body sympathizers, has been again dispossessed. At a late hour on the night of July 13, house was besieged by a party of armed men who burst in the doors front and rear, and then forced McNamara and his family leave the premises, hurling after them the road every article of bedding and furniture which in the house contained. No further violence or injury was done. A members of the constabulary, who since first occurrence have been stationed at the house of Michael Horgan, the landlord the property, for his protection, were attracted to the place by the uproar a commotion, but when they arrived on the spot the confusion had subsided. The house, however, observed McNamara and his family on the roadside. On examining the house they found three men armed with two E field rifles and a musket in possession. These men admitted having been in company with others to remove McNamara, who they considered, had no legal right or claim to the possession of the premises. All the available constabulary at Listowel and Ballybunion proceeded, half-mounted, to Moyliella, and after some hours returned bringing with them several prisoners charged with complicity in the proceedings. Amongst the prisoners is Edmund Horgan one of the landlord's brothers, who was injured on the occasion of the outrage by Mr. Nagle's party. The greatest excitement prevails.

KILKENNY.

The confraternity of St. Canice's church Kilkenny, numbers 1,000 members. 80 new members joined after the recent retreat.

LIMERICK.

The Limerick fair of Limerick last week (July 10, was 21.2 per 1,000 of the population; that of Belfast, 23.7; Waterford, 27.2; Dublin, 29.9; Londonderry, 32.3; Kilkenny, 36; Newry, 32.6, Dundalk, 38.4, and Lurgan 40.4.

The Limerick Town Council voted the freedom of the city to Mr. Parnell, July 14. The proceedings were of a lively character, being obstructed by Mr. Hall, who opposed the motion.

At the Junction, Limerick, July 14, there were three distinct thunderstorms. The telegraph connection with this station, at Killaloe, was completely stopped.

At the Kilmallock Board of Guardians on July 15, the usual legal notice was served on the Relieving Officer by Mr. Thomas Carroll, J. P., of Mitchelstown, of his intention to evict Wm. Duggan, Patrick O'Donnell, and others, of Cush, county Limerick, from their holdings in that barony.

LOUTH.

A man named Thomas Carson, aged 21 years, while working under a railway bridge at the St. Mary's Catholic Church, Drogheda, on Saturday, July 10, was buried under the embankment which gave way. He was dead when dug out.

MAYO.

The Cork *Examiner* says: The various steamers arriving at Queenstown from Boston bring pilgrims to the shrine of Knock. The interest of the well-to-do Irish American in the apparitions, seems to be daily increasing.

The Ballina Board of Guardians met July 10, under the Presidency of C. A. Rose, Esq., D. L. Relieving Officer J. S. Keaney reported that there were twenty cases of typhus fever and scarlatina in the district, including Ardnaree, Attymas, Kilgarvin, and Sallymount.

The Derry *Journal* says: Further personal differences are reported in the Irish party of action, Mr. O'Connor [illegible] giving followed of O'Donnell's action in Mr. Parnell's view the dictatorship of Mr. Parnell, whom the member for Mayo [illegible] with barme, while openly professing to be willing to place himself with Mr. Dillon in the effort to prejudice the constituency of the county against him (Mr. Dwyer).

MONAGHAN.

At a meeting of the Relief Committee of the Diocese of Monaghan, July 13, the Most Rev. Dr. Donnelly presiding, it was announced that the New York *Herald* Relief Committee had intimated their inability to contribute any more money toward the alleviation of the distress existing in that district. The Bishop were passed unanimously thanking the several committees who assisted them in their work. The Most Rev. Dr. Donnelly has forwarded the following letter to the New York *Herald* Committee:—"To the Gentlemen of the New York *Herald* Relief Committee and their Hon. Secretary, *Gentlemen*: In the name of the Clogher Diocesan Relief Committee, I have to thank you most heartily for the good we have been enabled by you to effect in many destitute districts of this diocese. Whatever funds you placed at our disposal have been conscientiously distributed; and now that our labors are at an end—though, alas, we cannot say the distress has yet quite disappeared—it is our duty to offer grateful acknowledgments, first for your promptitude in deputing Messrs. Hepworth and Baldwin to make personal inquiry into our condition here, and then for your charity in sending us, as far as you reasonably could, the means to alleviate our accredited distress. We must not omit to thank you also most warmly for the generous and considerate help afforded by you, in clothing as well as in food, to the destitute children attending our schools in several localities. And here we cannot forget to make grateful mention of Mrs. Power Lalor, Miss McDermott, and the other ministering angels whose care so anxious a hand in this department of your work. In return, gentlemen, I think I can promise you the lasting gratitude of our people, and their life-long prayers for the health and happiness of yourselves and of the noble-hearted Mr. Bennett, whose name shall be henceforth a household word among the Irish race. I have the honor to be, gentlemen, with sincere respect and gratitude, your faithful servant, JAMES DONNELLY, Bishop of Clogher, Chairman of the Clogher Central Diocesan Relief Committee.

ROSCOMMON.

At the Roscommon assizes, on July 12, two men were indicted for the murder of Mr. Young, J. P., at Castlebar, two years ago, under most extraordinary circumstances. The cause of the murder has been discovered, but there is deep feeling in the country against the approver, upon whom the case for the Crown depends, that it was not considered safe to bring him to Roscommon last winter. He is constantly guarded.

Mr. Young was shot in his own avenue, near a frequented place at noon.

SLIGO.

In the House of Commons, July 16, Mr. Thomas Sexton, M. P., for Sligo county, asked the Chief Secretary for Ireland whether he (the Chief Secretary) is aware of the fact that the borough of Sligo, the population of which is three-fourths Catholic, the proportion of Catholic and Protestant burgesses stands, which was seven to nine at the time of the accession of the late Administration to power in 1874, is now only four to eleven, and whether especially in view of the fact that the burgesses of Sligo have manifested a liberal spirit by electing an equal number of Protestants and Catholics to their municipal council, the present Administration will not propose to remedy the disproportion above set forth by appointing Catholics to the three vacancies caused since 1874 by deaths of Catholic magistrates? The Chief Secretary replied:—I am not in possession of information on the subject of the hon. member's question, nor am I aware of the fact he mentions respecting the religious views of the magistrates of Sligo. I have not inquired into it, and I hardly think it would be my business to do so. As regards the appointment of certain magistrates, I can only say that so far as we have had to do with it my noble friend the Lord Lieutenant has felt that he would not allow any kind of religious opinion to influence us one way or the other. If it be the fact that the population of that religious opinion has influenced the appointment we shall endeavor to correct it."

TIPPERARY.

Very great injury has been recently done by the lightning to the telegraph wires in the counties of Limerick, Cork, Tipperary, and the King and Queen's counties. The wires have been actually melted from the effects of the lightning.

Judge O'Brien opened the Clonmel assizes July 12. He said, in addressing the Grand Jury, that with the exception of two or three cases, the bills to go before them were of an ordinary character, and the exceptions were of a formidable nature. The formidable bills were of an agrarian nature.

TYRONE.

In the Omagh assizes, July 16, Hugh McManus and Bernard McGurk were indicted charged with riot in Omagh on the 12th of July, 1879, were called, and all but five answered. They were bound in their own recognizances to come up at the next assizes on recognizance, and not to keep the peace.

A largely-attended land meeting was held near Dunmanway on Sunday, July 11, to protest against evictions which had taken place in that locality on the property of Dr. Moorehead, a gentleman residing in the county Tyrone. Resolutions were passed protesting against the injustice of these evictions under the circumstances, and resolving on the last resort of the people to take a holding from which another has been unjustly evicted.

WATERFORD.

Aftermble storm of thunder and lightning, accompanied by heavy rain and hail, passed over the city and county Waterford on July 14, lasting for two hours. It is feared that the crops in the district adjacent will suffer very much. In some places on the days was shivered, two hen houses were killed at Ballybricken, and a cow belonging to Waterford and Tramore were more or less injured.

The *Waterford Citizen*, June 29, says:—Typhus fever and its twin sister, relapsing fever, is prevalent in almost every part of the district. Scarcely a week passes but some fever case ragging in the Clonea district, where, during the past week, the Rev. J. Mc Cormac attended to fever cases in Clonea. Some poor families in that neighborhood are so reduced by fever that the cries of the poor are heard in the street. Fever is constantly prevalent in Dungarvan, July 10, Hugh McMahon and John Ryan were indicted for the murder of Mr. Young, J. P., at Castlebar, two years ago, under most extraordinary circumstances. The cause of the murder has been discovered, but there is deep feeling in the country against the approver, upon whom the case for the Crown depends, that it was not considered safe to bring him to Roscommon last winter. He is constantly guarded.

The Ballina Board of Guardians met July 10, under the Presidency of C. A. Rose, Esq., D. L. Relieving Officer J. S. Keaney reported that there were twenty cases of typhus fever and scarlatina in the district, including Ardnaree, Attymas, Kilgarvin, and Sallymount.

The Derry *Journal* says: Further personal differences are reported in the Irish party of action, Mr. O'Connor [illegible] giving followed of O'Donnell's action in Mr. Parnell's view the dictatorship of Mr. Parnell, whom the member for Mayo [illegible] with barme, while openly professing to be willing to place himself with Mr. Dillon in the effort to prejudice the constituency of the county against him (Mr. Dwyer).

MONAGHAN.

At a meeting of the Relief Committee of the Diocese of Monaghan, July 13, the Most Rev. Dr. Donnelly presiding, it was announced that the New York *Herald* Relief Committee had intimated their inability to contribute any more money toward the alleviation of the distress existing in that district. Resolutions were passed unanimously thanking the several committees who assisted them in their work. The Most Rev. Dr. Donnelly has forwarded the following letter to the New York *Herald* Committee:—"To the Gentlemen of the New York *Herald* Relief Committee and their Hon. Secretary. *Gentlemen*: In the name of the Clogher Diocesan Relief Committee, I have to thank you most heartily for the good we have been enabled by you to effect in many destitute districts of this diocese. Whatever funds you placed at our disposal have been conscientiously distributed; and now that our labors are at an end—though, alas, we cannot say the distress has yet quite disappeared—it is our duty to offer grateful acknowledgments, first for your promptitude in deputing Messrs. Hepworth and Baldwin to make personal inquiry into our condition here, and then for your charity in sending us, as far as you reasonably could, the means to alleviate our accredited distress. We must not omit to thank you also most warmly for the generous and considerate help afforded by you, in clothing as well as in food, to the destitute children attending our schools in several localities. And here we cannot forget to make grateful mention of Mrs. Power Lalor, Miss McDermott, and the other ministering angels whose care so anxious a hand in this department of your work. In return, gentlemen, I think I can promise you the lasting gratitude of our people, and their life-long prayers for the health and happiness of yourselves and of the noble-hearted Mr. Bennett, whose name shall be henceforth a household word among the Irish race. I have the honor to be, gentlemen, with sincere respect and gratitude, your faithful servant, JAMES DONNELLY, Bishop of Clogher, Chairman of the Clogher Central Diocesan Relief Committee.

ROSCOMMON.

At the Roscommon assizes, on July 12, two men were indicted for the murder of Mr. Young, J. P., at Castlebar, two years ago, under most extraordinary circumstances. The cause of the murder has been discovered, but there is deep feeling in the country against the approver, upon whom the case for the Crown depends, that it was not considered safe to bring him to Roscommon last winter. He is constantly guarded.

EDUCATIONAL.

SANTA INEZ COLLEGE,

SANTA BARBARA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

CONDUCTED BY THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS.

By request of his Grace the Most Rev. Archbishop the Brothers have taken charge of the College. A limited number of boys between the age of eight and sixteen will be received as boarders.

For particulars apply to Sacred Heart College, or, Holy and Lakes Avenue, San Francisco.

Steamers make regular trips from San Francisco to Gaviota. 417

ST. ROSE'S ACADEMY,

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF THE

Sisters of St. Dominic,

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THIS INSTITUTION, BEAUTIFULLY LOCATED on Tyler Street, near Webster, affords every facility for acquiring a thorough Education.

The Academic year consists of two terms of five months each.

TERMS:

Board, Washing and English Tuition, per quarter $60 00
Entrance Fee..... 10 00

EXTRAS:

Languages, (each)..... $10 00
Piano..... 10 00
Harp..... 10 00
Use of Piano for Practice..... 1 00
Pupils will be required to be provided with bedstead, six sheets of underclothing, two morning dresses, dressing gown, slippers, toilet table, silver plated knife, fork, spoon, napkin ring, two pillows, four counterpanes, two blankets, two pillow-ties, four towels, one dozen of each, table napkins, toilet, tooth and napkin ring.

Rules strictly enforced by rule.

Pupils of any religious denomination will be received. Pupils will be required to attend the Catholic Church on Sundays and Holidays of Obligation.

All correspondence of the young ladies will be subject to the inspection of the Mother Superior.

For further particulars address

SISTER SUPERIOR.

ST. GERTRUDE'S ACADEMY,

RIO VISTA, SOLANO CO., CAL.

THIS ACADEMY FOR YOUNG LADIES, UNDER the direction of the Sisters of Mercy, is beautifully situated in an extensive lawn, in the pleasant town of Rio Vista. The location is remarkably healthy and commands a view of the Sacramento River and the Sierra Nevada Mountains. The grounds are extensive and well adapted to the recreation of the Pupils of all the classes with which equally received. The course of instruction embraces all the usual branches of a solid education.

Pupils received at any time during the term, and will be charged from the date of entrance.

The scholastic year is divided into two sessions of five months, the first to commence January and ending in June.

Terms per Session, Payable in Advance

BOARDING PUPILS

Board and Tuition, with use of bedding..... $112 50
Instrumental Music..... 12 50
Use of Piano..... 10 00
Vocal Music (private lessons)..... 10 00
Drawing, Painting, French, Plain and Ornamental Needlework do not form extra charges.

DAY SCHOLARS.

(Terms per month, in advance)

Tuition in English, French, and Latin, with use of bedding..... $ 15 00
Board, Lodging, Tuition in all branches including use of bedding..... 350 00
School Stationery, medical attendance and Medicine, Baths, etc., for pupils not boarders..... 250 00

For further particulars apply to the Mother Superior, or to the Rev. President of Santa Inez College, or to St. Joseph's College, 841 Market street, San Francisco.

REV. J. PENANNI, S. J. President.

SACRAMENTO INSTITUTE.

A Select Boarding and Day School.

Conducted by the Christian Brothers,

COR. K AND TWELFTH STS., SACRAMENTO.

STUDENTS ARE RECEIVED AT ANY TIME DURING the year, and particular attention is given to the Commercial and Mechanical branches as preparatory work for business in the shortest possible time. For particulars, apply to BRO. GAUDIN, Principal.

SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE

SAN FRANCISCO.

Conducted by the Christian Bros.

Offers every facility for acquiring a thorough Education, whether Classical, Scientific or Commercial.

THOSE WHO COMPLETE THE CLASSICAL Course receive the degree of A. B.; the Scientific, B. S.; the Commercial, Master of Accounts.

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While proper care is bestowed on every branch taught in this College, our own language receives special attention. The daily exercises of the Schoolroom are so conducted that the pupils are publicly discussed and corrected in the classroom.

TERMS PER SCHOLASTIC YEAR.

(Payable half yearly in advance.)

Board, Tuition, Washing, Bed and Bedding..... $250 00
Entrance Fee..... 10 00
Physician's Fee and Medicines..... 10 00
Vacation at College..... 50 00
Use of Bed..... 60 00

Music and Drawing form extra charges.

For further particulars address

BRO. BETTELIN, President.

COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME,

SAN JOSE ..... CALIFORNIA.

THIS INSTITUTION, OFFERING DE-sirable advantages to young ladies wishing to receive a solid and refined education, was opened in 1851. In 1855, it was incorporated by the State Legislature, and subsequently, the Trustees availed themselves of the original Charter so to confer all the rights and privileges of Collegiate Institutions.

It occupies large buildings, with extensive playgrounds, and possesses every thing to make refined families and attractive. The course of instruction is thorough, in all the Departments. Every facility will be afforded to students who may find it desirable to devote their whole attention to music or the study of the languages.

The scholastic year begins on the first Monday in August, and ends on the last Friday in June. Pupils are received at any period of the year.

TERMS:

For quarter, (payable in advance.)

Boarding, Tuition in English, French, and Latin, washing and use of bedding..... $ 60 00
Vocal and Instrumental Music, Drawing and Painting form extra charges.

For further particulars address

COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME

SAN JOSE, CAL.

HEALD'S BUSINESS COLLEGE

Cor. Market and Fremont Streets,

Opposite Mechanics' Institute.

(Continued from Business Guide.)

CONTINUES TO THE ENTIRE BUSINESS EDUCATION of young men and young ladies, by the most thorough system of Practical Training. Explicitness, Skill, Celerity, Accuracy, by the aid of the most improved methods, are the results of the system. Graduates, Male and Female, are in demand. Circulars free. Address HEALD'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, San Francisco, Cal. 1y17d

ACADEMY OF ST. AGNES

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FOR YOUNG LADIES

Directed by the Dominican Sisters

EDUCATIONAL.

ST. CATHERINE'S ACADEMY,

FOR YOUNG LADIES.

BENICIA ..... CALIFORNIA.

THIS INSTITUTION IS CONDUCTED UNDER the care of the Sisters of Mercy, and offers all the advantages to young ladies desiring to receive a solid and refined education, as is consistent with their delicate constitution. It opens on the 16th of August, and closes on the 16th of June.

TERMS:

(Payable half yearly.)

Board and Tuition..... $425 00
Entrance Fee..... 10 00
Bed and Bedding..... 50 00

Pupils remaining at the Academy during vacation will be charged extra.

For further particulars address

SISTER SUPERIOR.

ST. VINCENT'S COLLEGE,

CORNER OF VALLEJO AND KEARNY STS., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

CHARTERED IN 1868, AND CONDUCTED BY the Lazarist Fathers, under the patronage of the Archbishop of San Francisco, this College offers every facility for a thorough education at moderate rates.

The Course of Instruction embraces all the branches necessary to the accomplishment of a solid and refined education.

Parents, in confiding their children to the care of the Fathers, may feel perfectly satisfied that every attention will be given to their intellectual and moral training, while the strictness of discipline will prevent the contagion of bad example.

The Fifteenth Annual Session will commence on July 20, 1880.

TERMS:

Per quarter session, (payable in advance.)

Board, tuition, washing, and use of bedding..... $50 00
Music, with use of instrument..... 15 00
Vocal Music..... 5 00
Drawing and Painting..... 5 00
Vacation spent at the College..... 30 00

SELECT DAY SCHOOL.

Terms per month (in advance.)

Rhetoric Classes..... $5 00
Humanities Classes..... 4 00
Preparatory Classes..... 3 00
Primary Classes..... 2 00

These pupils residing at a distance from the College, and desiring a hot luncheon, will be provided with it for the small charge of 75 cents per month. For other particulars apply to the Superior.

No extra charge for Bedding, Washing, or the simple Plain and Fancy Needlework.

Linen furnished to the College, and marked by the Sisters, in a parcel bid school, in which is imparted a good solid English education, free of charge.

Academy of the Immaculate Heart.

A Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies,

CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF THE MOST Holy and Immaculate Heart of Mary, Santa Clara County, Cal. Pupils receive the most careful attention, and are taught to be truly polite, intellectually bright, and Christian in their deportment. Terms, Board and Tuition, per Session of Five Months, $150. Music, Drawing and Painting, $10 each. Vocal and Instrumental Music, Drawing and Painting form extra charges. For further particulars address

SISTER SUPERIOR.

ACADEMY OF ST. JOSEPH,

CORNER OF SUTTER AND STOCKTON STS., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THIS INSTITUTION, PLEASANTLY SITUATED in the most central portion of the City, has been established by the Sisters of Charity, and is conducted on the principles of the Mother House, in Emmitsburg, Maryland. The Course of Instruction embraces all the branches necessary to a thorough education, and the Pupils are prepared for the Graduating classes of the Academy. Music, Drawing and Painting are taught by the most competent Professors. Terms, Board and Tuition, per Session of Five Months, $150. Music, Drawing and Painting, $10 each. Vocal and Instrumental Music, Drawing and Painting form extra charges. For further particulars address

SISTER SUPERIOR.

CITY ITEMS.

Speech of Hon. C. T. Ryland in Reply to Secretary Thompson.

On last Friday evening Union Hall was crowded to overflowing, on the occasion of the fourth grand time-meeting of the Hancock Tidal Blue and Gray Legion, General W. S. Rosecrans, president, pro tem, in the meeting with the following remarks. "In calling together this meeting of the Legion, I have but a few remarks to offer. You all read the newspapers, and are therefore prepared, it appears that the gigantic political Secretary of the Interior did not create such a great firmament in favor of the Republican Party. Not yet did that great orator of the Pacific Coast, Senator Conkling, utterly destroy the Democracy on the coast. I have the honor of introducing the Hon. C. T. Ryland of San Jose, who will address you."

Mr. Ryland was greeted with a round of applause. He said: I feel it an honor to be called on to distinguished citizen as General W. S. Rosecrans. I shall hasten to an abuse, for I am aware that abuse is not argument. I shall endeavor to convince my Democratic friends that that distinguished patriot and soldier.

GENERAL W. S. ROSECRANS,

And that honorable statesman, W. H. English, should be President and Vice-President. One of the sages of the Nile, Mr. Secretary Thompson, has been here to try and convince you that the party which he represents should be continued in power. One of the first things that he spoke of is the doctrine of citizenship. I agree with him that it is a duty to be exercised with care. The next point that he made was the charge of the Republicans leaders against our party nominees. He also let the cat out of the bag, and some time the gallant Hancock. After assuring us that he is one to be judged by his party, he then said that should the Democratic nominees be successful, he would be the last man to be considered in every way honorable and worthy of the high trust. I, for one, accept the compliment. I notice that the two distinguished gentlemen who have spoken have allowed us totally confined to abuse to the Republican party in the proceedings. The main point made by the Hon. Secretary of the Interior was that the Democratic Party to remain in power. To the indictment that the Democratic Party has been faithless, he pleaded no guilty. If

THE SECRETARY OF THE NAVY

is correct in the proposition that the Republican Party has not been faithless to its trust, then I think it should be continued in power. The verdict. But if he is wrong, then here that party is not worthy, under your freemen's ballots. He asked the further question, "Where, in the world, where were they faithless?" It would take me a long time, if I was here to answer, I should have to try and relate to you all in which the Republican Party has been faithless. Faithless, not to the transactions of the Republican party in the state, but to the trust reposed in that Legislature was guilty of the most flagrant abuse of power, and by his adroitness the speaker of our city lost $1,000,000. This officer had stated that this time has not been the first time that under Lincoln's administration had been guilty of such a crime. Is that in office. Is it this a breach of faith? Again go with me to the Island and tell me if this party was not guilty of being faithless to its trust. Here we have two, two years, were marched up to the pals and compelled to disgorge. Is that faithless to public official trust. Go with me, Mr. Secretary of the Interior, to the Sandwich Island Feet Traders and Indian Agents. This country, this time has been guilty of the most flagrant abuse of power. Is that faithlessness to their trust? Look into

THE WHISKY RING

and see if the revenue had not been defrauded, and will see some of the Republican party in attempt and fraudulent contracts. But may like to know what I think of the party. I will tell you in a few words. Again, read the records of the Republican party, and see if it has been faithless to its trust. Look into the Indian Department, and you will see that it placed the Indian Bureau in the hands of men who, in the present nominee of the Republican Party for President, was the Indian Agent, and he was charged with the most flagrant abuse of power. I say that it was the originator of that year. The Democratic Party, under the Administration of Mr. Buchanan, in 1857, was guilty of some indescretions in settlers in Utah, but it was not all. The Democratic Party is a progressive party. It may have been a negative party, but it has always been opposed to sectional monopolies, to evil and shall it also be said that the Democratic Party has been faithful to the principle that an American citizen is worth more than a Chinese. The Democratic Party killed the Alien Laws, and taught the Federal that she had no right to step on our rights, and peace and harmony was restored by the Democratic Party. Look at the Democratic nominee for President is not fitted to sit in the Chair of Washington, and I will tell you why. He is not a statesman than a soldier. Yet every Democrat knows that he is a soldier, and he is no patriotic a statesman as General Hancock. I do not think he is fitted for the kind of Pale and Fancy Needlework.

Look at the Indian Department and ask the Sisters, in a parochial school, in which is imparted a good solid English education, free of charge.

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Condition of the State.

The farmers are the busiest, and ought to be the happiest, set of men in the State. Most of them have by this time their grain all harvested, threshed and sacked, and the huge brown bins that dot the fields represent the bulk of this year's increase of the State's wealth. While it is true that the yield is generally greater than was anticipated, and the harvest will be correspondingly benefited. We notice that in Sutter county the yield of the famous "Jones" 700 cures will reach an average of about 30 bushels of wheat to the acre, and also at as good results are reported from many other parts of the State. Our foreign exchange generally agree that the farmers are not disposed to speculate to any great extent, and evince a disposition to sell as soon as anything like fair prices can be had. On the banks of the Sacramento river and all the railroad stations and switches thousands of sacks of grain are being deposited to await shipment to market. The condition of the river is such that light-draught steamers will probably be able for some weeks yet to compete with the railroad for a good share of the up-river grain trade.—*Sacramento Bee.*

The Harvest in Germany Destroyed.

BERLIN, August 17.—The reports from the provinces in regard to the fields are worse daily. It's only has Silesia suffered severely, but also East and West Prussia. The harvest is almost totally destroyed. Thousands are asking that the divisional manoeuvres will be put off for the year. It has rained incessantly for three weeks in some parts.

WHILE the New York journals announce that the crops in Europe generally are very promising, the London reports state that at St. Petersburg news has been received from forty-nine Prefectures stating that the harvest is poor. Poor crops in so many of the Russian divisions may, perhaps, furnish for our American grain-growers a market for their surplus, or a portion of the same, which are very large.

British Grain Market.

A Poor Crop and Discouraging Prospects for the Manufacturing Districts.

LONDON, August 16.—The "Mark Lane Express" says: The general tone of business has been of the utmost value, but wheat has been greatly in advance of yesterday's quotations for nearly all our descriptions. Barley, while all the time better crop of the season, has likewise deteriorated in value, and is now 1 to 2 shillings per qr. lower than all good barley having been more or less laid. Imports about one-half more than last week, but supplies have improved. A large part of the later large crops was got in during the past week, and will be about the only portion of the crop of 1880 which has been made in good condition. A considerable number of the weather is the one thing needful to enable the farmer to make the best of what must be a deficient harvest, at any rate for wheat. The probable early delivery of new English wheat and heavy shipments from America, have resulted in a decline at Mark Lane and the provincial markets during the week. Anticipations of future values may be shown this week, but it will be seen that the large arrival at the seaboard will be sufficient to furnish reliable grounds upon which to form an opinion. Taking everything into consideration, there is little hope for the farmers of high prices this season, as harvest prospects in Northern Europe are more promising than last year, while America has probably eclipsed all previous yields. Business has been restricted since our last, immediate wants, of which the millers obtain on rather easier terms. Maize is unaltered.

Domestic Produce Market.

FLOUR—City Mills Superfine, $3 50@$4 00; Bakers and Family, $5 12½@$5 37½; Best Family Flour, Extra, jobbing at $5 37½ ⅌ bbl; Oregon Standard extra $4 50@$5 00; choice, $5@$5 25 Oregon Superfine, $3 50@$4; Walla Walla Extra, $4 50@$5 12½; Interior extra, $4 75@$5; Interior Superfine, $3 50@$4 ⅌ bbl.

WHEAT—The feeling is one of uncertainty, and while the market is manifestly weak for shipping grades, choice milling lots continue to bring top figures. The attendance on Change this morning was unusually large, but business was very slack. Sales reported were: 1,600 ctls ship'g Oregon at $1 37½, 3,000 ctls ship'g Oregon at $1 37½; 50 tons do, $1 50; 250 ctls fair do, $1 45; 500 ctls mixed, $1 30; 250 ctls fair do, $1 45; 500 ctls mixed, $1 30; 250 ctls fair do, $1 45; 750 ctls do, $1 40; 250 ctls do, $1 35. No. 1 is quotable at $1 47½@$1 50. No. 2, at $1 40@$1 45 ⅌ ctl.

BARLEY—The demand for export continues, and it is said that large sales are being made on this account. To-day's sales were: 4,000 ctls choice feed, for export, 85c; 3,900 do do, for export, private rates, and 300 do dark and even do at 78c. Feed, 80@82c; Brewing 85@90c; bay (barley), standard weight, $1 00@$1 05; good do, $1 02½@$1 05 ⅌ ctl.

OATS—Good and choice grades, $1 25@$1 50; common kinds $1 20@$1 30; Surprise, $1 50@$1 60; Black, $1 40@$1 50; Gray, $1 40@$1 50; Oregon Surprise, $1 60@$1 70; 100 do poor do, $1 50; 500 do heavy feed, $1 45, and 200 do light do, $1 37½ ⅌ ctl.

CORN—Sale of 120 sks choice small round Calcutta, $1 65, the quotation for Yellow. This is usually nominal at $1 50@ ctl.

RYE—Market quiet at $1 00@$1 10 ⅌ ctl.

BUCKWHEAT—Quoted at $3 00@$3 50 ⅌ ctl.

STRAW—$20@$25 ⅌ ton.

HAY—Receipts have been very large, and prices have ruled lower, and the demand is better. Shipments are being made to Sonora ports. Sales of Oregon at $9 ⅌ ctl for boxes and sacks. Stocks, $1 50@$1 75 ⅌ ctl.

MILLSTUFF—Quoted at $18 for Middlings and $16 ⅌ ctl for Red. Small, for jobbing, $1 25 ⅌ ctl.

MILLSTUFF—Ground Barley, from the city mills, $18 per ton; Rye Flour, $5@$6; Rye Meal, $5@$6; Buckwheat Flour, $6@$6; Feed Barley, $18; Corn Meal, $25; Cracked Corn, $1 ⅌ ctl; Middlings, $18 ⅌ ton, and Wheat Bran, $17@$18 ⅌ ton, silver; Oil Cake Meal, $30 ⅌ ton—the three latter subject to the market for account to the trade.

COMMEAL, $1 37½@$1 50 ⅌ ctl; Hominy, $3@$3 50 ⅌ ctl; Feed Corn, $1 ⅌ ctl.

BEES—We quote: Flax, 2c; Mustard Yellow, 2½@2c; Clover, 9½@9c; Alfalfa, 7½@9c; Rape, 2c ⅌ lb.

DRIED FEAS—Quotable at $1 25@$1 50 ⅌ ctl. Offerings are small, and firm.

BEESWAX—Quotable at 28c ⅌ lb.

BEANS—Sales: Bayo, $3 25@$3 50; Butter, $4; Red, $3@$3 50; Pink, $3@$3 50; Limas, $5 50@6 00; Peas, $1 25@$1 50; Buttons, $1 10@$1 15 ⅌ ctl.

BUTTER—Nothing new in the situation. Fair to good Eastern Butter, nominal, 22@25c. The general market ruler is nominally $20@$22 ⅌ ctl for Oregon and California, but sales are confined to small lots from country stock, 22@25c; new lots from country stock, 22@25c; new fresh, 25@30c; picked roll, 30@32½ ⅌ lb.

CHEESE—California 12½@14c—outside for prime; Eastern 16@18c; Western 14@16c; Oregon 12@14c.

POULTRY—We quote: Live Turkeys, 15@17c for Hens, and 13@14c ⅌ lb for Gobblers; Geese, $1 50@$2 00 ⅌ pair; Young Ducks, $4 00@5 00; Hens, $5 50@7 00; Roosters, young, $5 50@7 00; do old, $5 00@6 00; Broilers, $3 50@4 00 ⅌ doz.

GAME—Doves, 75c ⅌ dozen; Venison, 7@10c ⅌ lb; Hares, $1 75@2; Rabbits, $1@1 25 ⅌ doz. There is an order in the market for 100 dozen old Pigeons at $2 ⅌ doz, if delivered by September 1st.

Dried—Arrival to-day of 30 barrels Eastern, on which no price is yet fixed. California, 27½@30c; Apples, 7@8c; Pears, 10@12c; Plums, 7½@8c.

HONEY—New comb, 12@14½ strained, 7@8c ⅌ lb.

NUTS—California Walnuts, 12@13c; Chile Walnuts, 8@10c; Peanuts, 10@12c; Hickory Nuts, 16@18; Pecans, 16@17c; Filberts, 13@14c; Brazil Nuts, 14@15c ⅌ lb.

DOMESTIC FRUIT—Prices are rather higher. Peaches were in smaller supply and sold higher; Grapes also advanced. No Strawberries arrived. Missouri Grapes, $16@1 25; common 50@75c ⅌ box; Apricots, 75@50c ⅌ box; Watermelons, $8@12½ ⅌ 100; Cantaloupes, 75c@$1 25 ⅌ crate; Huckleberries, 12½@15c; Peaches 50c@1 ⅌ box; Plums, 50@75c; Blackberries, $2 25@3 00 ⅌ chest; Raspberries, $7 00@8 ⅌ chest; Pears 60@75c ⅌ box.

VEGETABLES—We quote: Cabbage ⅌ ctl, 50c@$1; Cauliflower, $1 25@$1 50 ⅌ dozen; Beets, 50@60c; Turnips, ⅌ ctl 50@60c; Garlic, ⅌ lb, 5@7c; Onions, ⅌ ctl, $1@1 25; Shallots, ⅌ lb, 5@7c.

HIDES AND PELTS—Heavy salted Steers, over 55 lbs, 10@10½c; medium cows and steers, 9c; Bull Hides, 30@40c; Calf Skins, 12@14c; Calf, 100@125; Dairy Calf Skins, 60@70c each; Dry Hides, sound, 40@45c; Dry Kips, 20@22c; Dry Calf, 30 prime Hair Goatskins 25c; fair and 20c lean, 20@25c; Sheepskins, Dec Shearlings, Summer 60c; medium Long Hairs, 30@35c; new Winter, 25@30c; Sheep skins: Shearlings, 25c; short wool, 40@50c; medium wool, 70@80; long wool, $1@1 25.

HOPS—Quotable at 30@35c ⅌ lb.

TALLOW—Mixed and choice rendered, 5½@6c, refined 7@7½c ⅌ lb.

WOOL—Quotations are: 17@22c for southern and San Joaquin; 26@31c for northern, and 26@32c from Humboldt and Sonoma.

MEAT—The annexed quotations are for wholesale carcasses from slaughterers to dealers: Beef—Prime, 5@6c; medium grades 4@5c; inferior, 4c ⅌ lb. Veal—Steady large Calves, 5@6c; small ones (veals) 6@7c ⅌ lb. Mutton—Wethers are quotable at 5@6c, and ewes at 5@6c. Lambs—Spring quotable at 6@7c ⅌ lb for good to choice. Pork—Live Hogs, 5@6½c for hard and 6@7c ⅌ lb; dressed do, 7@7½c ⅌ lb.

The Supreme Court has decided that the Treaty of Sitka Act is unconstitutional—that it compromises the head of special legislation. That decision, therefore, destroys all Acts passed by the last Legislature affecting cities of such towns as 100,000 inhabitants.

Rose-Colored Woman. There ought to be more of them. A very complexion, if it be natural, makes the coldest face beautiful; for with it, we find the rosiest mind, the elastic step, the elegant laugh—in a word, Health. The cure of Haldenbrand and other maladies is wrought in comparatively a few days by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a dispensary of all bodily ills.

New Advertisements.

THE FASHIONABLE DRESS MAKER
629 Clay street,
INFORMS THE PUBLIC, THAT SHE HAS MADE a change in her prices for cutting, and that she will be prepared to cut and fit suits for $2 each. Bedding good, 50 cents. Wrappers, 50 cents. She has attended to non-contagious midwifery for twenty years. New system of cutting and fitting beautiful bridal dresses. Ladies can be taught, etc. Daughter of John F. Plume also the inaugural ball dress of Mrs. Sam Brannan's Fashion and Opera for subscribers commences to-morrow. MADAME TEDFORD
269 Sixteenth st.

HAIR RESTORER.
Mrs. H. A. Moore's Scientific Hair Restorer.
IT PREVENTS HAIR FALLING OUT, IT CURE all scalp diseases, it promotes the growing over contains no mineral. Call at 108 Stockton street and be convinced. Forward to all parts of the country. Send for circular.

FLORAL AND PLANT DEPOT
OF THE.....
Mountain View Nursery
8 TAYLOR STREET, ... NEAR MASON
P. J. KELLER & CO., Proprietors.
BOUQUETS, CUT FLOWERS, CROSSES, AND A DESIGN of floral decorations, trees, plants, shrubs, ornamental, fruit, and shade trees. Nurseries, near cemetery, Oakland, Cal.
Catalogue and price list, mailed free

C. R. HANSEN & CO.,
EMPLOYMENT OFFICE,
626 CLAY STREET, 626
SAN FRANCISCO.
The largest establishment on Pacific Coast. Families, Hotels, Farms, Mills, and Mines supplied with
Male or Female Help,
FREE OF CHARGE
Telephone Connection.
Scandinavian, German, and French spoken by the Proprietors.

All Kinds Of
FURNITURE REPAIRING & UPHOLSTERING
Neatly and Promptly Attended To
ALSO CABINET WORK OF EVERY DESCRIPTION AND SHOW CASES MADE TO ORDER
CHAS. KOEHLER, 539 Ellis St., cor. Taylor

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.
DR. J. J. CLARKE
Has removed his office from
106 Stockton Street, to 659 Clay.
Office Hours—From 8 to 10 a. m. 12 to 2 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m. Residence 916 Sacramento St.

W. LINDSEY,
9 Geary Street.
EJECTS TENANTS FOR
$10 to $15.
DAYS AND EXPENSES. RENTS COLLECTED. Property taken full charge of.

Sewer Pipe, Chimney Tops, TERRA COTTA VASE, VASES, FLOWER POTS, ETC.
—CALL ON—
WM. E. STEVENS,
Junction of Market and Larkin Sts. S. F.

Orphan Horses—From 3 to 5 a. m. 12 m. to 2 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m. Residence 916 Sacramento St.

EVENING DRESS SUITS FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS,
Can be had at the Tailoring Establishment of
J. COOPER,
34 New Montgomery St., Palace Hotel Block.
ALSO BLACK CLOTH DRESS SUITS, $25.
For Funerals or other Special Occasions. Terms, Cash or Free.

J. L. NUGENT,
Cash Grocery Store,
723 Montgomery st.,
Bet. Washington and Jackson, S. F.

Woodworth, Schell & Co.
PIONEER PIANO HOUSE,
(Established 1851)
No. 105 Stockton Street, S. F.
REMOVED FROM NO. 12 POST STREET.

LESSONS GIVEN
Piano, Organ, Accordeon, Concertina, Violin and Banjo.
PIANOS FOR SALE OR HIRE.
MRS. BENNETT, 146 Fourth st., nr. Howard.

Pianos Rented, Tuned and Repaired
And for Sale on Easy Instalments.
M'DONNELL & CO.,
AUCTIONEERS
St. Ignatius Hall, Market street.
(Formerly the Jesuit Church.)
The attention of Manufacturers, Importers, Furniture Dealers, and others, is called to our large and commodious Auction Salesroom, being the most spacious and convenient one in the city, and adapted for the sale of large or small quantities of Merchandise, Furniture, Horses and Boxes, including carload lots.
Kent Estate Department.
Owners of Real Estate will do well to place their property in our hands, either for public or private sale. Our Central position and extensive frontage on Market street, afford unrivalled facilities for placing property conspicuously before the public. Particular attention is paid to the sale of Country Real Estate, Farming Lands, etc. Horses and boxes handling solicited.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Card to the Ladies.
Madame Tedford, from Paris, makes to order suits in the highest style of fashion, at the most reasonable rates. Dresses, Cloaks and mantles made to order. Ladies' Underclothing, in sets, of our own make. Corsets, Wrappers, 50 cents. Bedding good, 50 cents. Wrappers, 50 cents. She has attended to non-contagious midwifery for twenty years. New system of cutting and fitting beautiful bridal dresses. Ladies can be taught, etc. Daughter of John F. Plume also the inaugural ball dress of Mrs. Sam Brannan's Fashion and Opera for subscribers commences to-morrow.
MADAME TEDFORD
269 Sixteenth st.

HOP BITTERS!
If you are a slave, suffering from the effects of youthful indiscretion, or are a married or single lady, in ill health from any cause, HOP BITTERS!
If your friends are drunkards, or have been so, HOP BITTERS!
If you are troubled with Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Kidney or Urinary Complaints, HOP BITTERS!
If you are a Minister, Lawyer, Merchant, or Mechanic, and find your system needing a tonic, HOP BITTERS!
If you are a Mother, Sister, Wife or Daughter, and need a medicine for her peculiarities, HOP BITTERS!
If you are young and imprudent, or middle aged and find the effects of youthful indiscretions, HOP BITTERS!
If you are troubled with Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, HOP BITTERS!
If you are troubled with Nervousness, Sleeplessness, HOP BITTERS!
If you are troubled with Dyspepsia or Indigestion, HOP BITTERS!
If you are troubled with Liver Complaint, HOP BITTERS!
If you are troubled with Kidney Complaint, HOP BITTERS!
If you are troubled with Urinary Complaint, HOP BITTERS!
If you are troubled with Nervous Prostration, HOP BITTERS!
If you are troubled with Sleeplessness, HOP BITTERS!
If you are troubled with Dyspepsia

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

FOREIGN.

GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

The Striking Weavers.

LONDON, September 3.—The "Times" says: The chances of weavers striking against reductions continued yesterday. The general opinion of operatives is in favor of striking, first of one town and then of another. The extensive migration, already so large that it has caused alarm in Burnley, by several families starting for Fall River, Mass. The employers declare that they are losing money, and will prolong the present strikes, if attempted, by a lockout, involving two hundred thousand hands.

The Scotch Strikes.

LONDON, September 4.—Advices from Scotch iron manufacturing districts say that the strike is likely to continue. Only 32 furnaces are in blast. The increase in stocks for August is 13,000 tons.

A Serious Movement to Abolish the House of Lords.

LONDON, September 2.—The resolution of Thos. P. O'Connor, Home Rule member for Galway, that it is an unjust, illegal and expensive mode of measures for the enlargement of the condition of the people of England, Ireland and Scotland should be at the mercy of a body, consisting of legislators, landowners and brewers, was moved in the House of Commons in the small house of Wednesday morning, after the passage of the Burials bill, and was seconded by Lockwood, Liberal member for Northampton. The Marquis of Hartington (Liberal) denounced the raising of a great Constitutional question at the hour of three in the morning. He said he hoped the House would proceed with as little delay as possible to the more serious business before it. The House then divided on the question, which was carried—13 ayes to 11 noes. The minority consisted of five Irish members and Bradlaugh, Rigby, Broadhurst, Anderson, Wilson, Sir Wilfred Lawson, Labouchere, Charles Macfarlane and Joseph Cowen. The majority included four Irish members. Parnell declined to have anything to do with the resolution.

Thomas Power O'Connor will preside at the Irish demonstration against the House of Lords in Hyde Park on Sunday next. A number of Irish members of the House of Commons have promised to be present. It is probable that the Board of Works has refused to give permission for the use of a platform for the meeting.

The "Times" says: "It is much to be regretted that the House of Lords should have thrown out the bill for the registration of voters in Ireland. It was a waste of their power. When struggles can be foreseen on matters of great moment, it is important to provide ill-timed and futile. The bill provided facilities for the registration of voters in Ireland, which were identical in the main with those existing in England, and the peers of Lords might wisely have assented to it in the interest of the Conservative party."

In the House of Commons, on Friday, Sexton gave notice that early in the next session he would call attention to the legislative relations of the Lords and Commons, and move a resolution on the subject. Arnold, a Liberal, will move an order for immediate consideration of the same bill, that the rejection by the House of Lords of a measure greatly promoting the welfare of Ireland, has gravely increased the difficulties of the Executive, in dealing with the present distress by the expense of the state. Parnell gave notice of a motion for taking the Registration bill out of the Appropriation bill. The Marquis of Hartington suggested that it would be better to move a resolution remonstrating against the rejection by the House of Lords of the Registration bill. To this Parnell assented.

Later in the session Lord Hartington announced that he could not accept the terms of the resolution which Parnell had framed, remonstrating against the rejection of the Registration bill by the Lords. The following is the resolution: That the action of the Lords in absolutely rejecting a measure so injurious to the interest of the Irish people, and fatal to the prosperity of Ireland, is the most lamentable of its kind in the Imperial Parliament for redress of their grievance.

LONDON, September 3.—In the House of Commons to-night Parnell introduced his amendment adding the clauses of the Registration bill to the Appropriation bill. Forster, Chief Secretary for Ireland, while recognizing the amendment, blamed the Lords severely for their contemptuous treatment of the Registration bill. He said that if such proceedings were persisted in the Irish people would conclude at a time when some changes in the constitution of the House of Lords would be inevitable. The declaration was received with tremendous cheering.

Sir Stafford Northcote rose to reply. He said he he most certainly as strongly protested against the expressions used in regard to the House of Lords, which, coming from a Minister of the Crown, he had listened with amazement and regret. He hoped these sentiments were not shared by other Ministers. Those remarks made considerable sensation.

On a motion to go into Committee on the Appropriation bill, Parnell's amendment was rejected by a vote of 55 to 33. The amendment was then put and lost. The Appropriation bill, as rejected, by a vote of 65 to 16. In the Committee, Sexton moved a clause for the payment of thoroughly out the time, amounting to £20,000, for salaries to the House of Lords.

Sir William Harcourt, Home Secretary, said that Lord Cadogan had informed the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland that the action of the House of Lords had rejected the Registration bill to save the cost of a Tory meeting.

John Bright said it appeared that while the House of Commons was endeavoring to conciliate Ireland, the Lords were determined to make a declaration of war against the Irish people.

Aylmer, Conservative member for Malahide, said he thought speech was unpermissible tension against the Constitution.

The amendment was rejected by a vote of 81 to 18. The Appropriation bill was then passed in Committee.

Secretary Forster's Retirement.

LONDON, September 4.—The House of Lords passed the Burial of Suicides bill, as agreed to in the House of Commons yesterday. During the session Lord Rosebery, Liberal, moved the thanks of Forster, Chief Secretary for Ireland, in the House of Commons yesterday, in another House of Lords. Lord Granville, Foreign Secretary, said that Forster had informed him that he was only expressing his own opinion and did not assume to express the opinion of the Government or intend to convert them to any course of action.

Returning the Bill.

LONDON, September 4.—In the House of Commons this evening, James Cowan, Liberal member for Edinburgh, made a vehement attack on the Eastern policy of the Government, and remonstrated with the Government for withholding information. Sir Charles Dilke, Under Foreign Secretary, protested against Cowan's unmannered speech, and denied his assertion that England proposed to justify the Sultan and bombard Constantinople. The Appropriation Act passed its third reading, and afterwards its first reading in the House of Lords. The House of Lords meets again on Monday and the House on Tuesday, when Parliament will be prorogued.

The Times commentator on Forster's attack on the House of Lords, which that journal severely criticizes, and upon Parnell, Dillon's and T. P. O'Connor's motion and Collins' speech, says: "When things like these occur and recur, it is time for the session to come to an end, and we rejoice to think that there is now a fairly certain prospect of its prorouing on Tuesday next.

Gladstone Again on His Feet.

LONDON September 4.—Gladstone entered the House of Commons for the first time since his sickness, and was received with tremendous cheering.

Parliament Dissolved.

LONDON, September 7.—Parliament was prorogued to-day. The following was Her Majesty's speech, read by the Royal Commissioner:

My Lords and Gentlemen—It is with satisfaction that I find myself at length enabled to release you from your arduous labors. I continue to receive from all Powers the most friendly character from all foreign Powers. The failure of the Sublime Porte to accept the decision of the agreement, the plan agreed upon in April last for the determination of the Ottoman frontier has delayed the completion of the enforcement of the Treaty of Berlin, but not yet, although the Treaty of Berlin has not yet taken effect in other points of importance which remained open at the commencement of the session. The Ministers with whom were parties to that treaty have communicated to the Sublime Porte their judgment on the means of attaining a satisfactory adjustment of the Greek and Montenegrin frontier question on the basis of adjustment of the Greek and Montenegrin provinces of Turkey, and on the principal reforms required in the Asiatic provinces inhabited by Armenians for the attainment of the objects in view. I continue to place reliance on the fact that the concert of Europe has been steadily maintained in regard to the Eastern question, and that the Powers who signed the Treaty of Berlin are pressing upon the Sublime Porte, with all the authority which belongs to their united action, measures which, in their belief, are best calculated to insure tranquility in the East. I have not been unfaithful during the few months which have elapsed since I last addressed you of the considerations which would guide my policy on the northwestern frontier of my Indian Empire. Measures have already been taken for the complete military evacuation of Northern Afghanistan, and some progress has been made toward the pacification and settlement of the country. The recent of hostilities by the Afghans under Ayoub Khan has rendered necessary further military operations in Southern Afghanistan.

The important measures taken by the Government of India for the relief of the garrison of Candahar, and the conspicuous ability and energy displayed by my officers and troops in the execution of those measures, resulted in a brilliant victory gained by the gallant force under the command of Sir Frederick Roberts will, I trust, be followed by an honorable termination of the war in that division of the country. I regret that it has not Hitherto been possible to give you such information on the general state of Indian affairs and on the results of the present campaign, accounts of the military expenditure, as you would justly require before entering on a practical consideration of the subject. You may, however, rest assured that I will embrace my pledge to supply you with this information at the earliest period in my power. The measures recently been made in the project of the South African Confederation, have not yet advantage arise from endeavors to pass it forward except in proportion as a favorable movement of public opinion in that portion of my dominions. The general state of affairs in South Africa, however, is on the whole satisfactory except in Basutoland, where I trust that a moderate and conciliatory policy may aide the attainment of the enforcement of the Disarmament Act. Gentlemen of the House of Commons, I tender you my thanks for the liberal provision which you have made for the charges which I have incurred. My Lords Gentlemen, I acknowledge with thankful the aid which the Almighty the Almighty has granted during several weeks of the weather for securing the harvest of my drive, in many places reasonable promises of abundance. I am also enabled to anticipate both a further revival of trade and some addition to the revenue of the country, and look with especial pleasure upon the probable improvement of the condition of the people of Ireland. Ireland has so seriously suffered from prolonged and notoriously unfavorable weather, the period at which you began your labors, I cannot possibly anticipate, and have enabled you to add to the statute book some valuable measures, particularly to your settlement of the long contested question relating to the subject in Ireland, to the Education Act, and to the Act for better dwellings for the laboring classes, and to these I would add the Act relating to the Ecclesiastical Courts, the repeal of the malt duty, the Savings Bank Act, the Post Office Money Orders Act, and measures for Ireland, for the endowment, merchant seamen, and providing for the sale and carriage of grain cargoes, and other measures may, under Divine providence, contribute to the welfare and prosperity of my people.

During the ceremony of the prorogation of members of the Commons, about sixty were present, including Premier Gladstone. Of the members of the House of Lords, Lord Hatherley, Commissioners, only one Liberal and two Conservatives were present, representing about thirty-five ladies, some of whom were Peeresses. The usual gallery of the House of Lords was filled with spectators. The ceremony of prorogation lasted seventeen minutes. Parliament was prorogued until the meeting of Parliament.

The Afghan War.

LONDON, September 5.—A dispatch from General Roberts, dated Candahar, September 2, reads as follows: The report of the reconnaissance carried out by General Hugh Gough and Colonel Chapman, on the 31st ult., afforded all necessary information regarding the enemy's position. I found it quite practicable to turn his right and thus place myself in the rear of Baba Wali, where Ayoob Khan's main camp was. I decided on delaying my advance towards Ghazni shortly after nine o'clock yesterday morning. To cover my delay I made preparations for a short attack on Baba Wali. This last was carried to the troops at Candahar garrison under General Primrose, who also arranged for occupying advanced positions of the previous day. At the same time his cavalry brigade under Brigadier General Hugh Gough advanced upon the left, and without difficulty reached Arpaghah, where it was well placed for pursuit should the enemy break either towards Ghiznee or Kabul. The attack was made by the First and Second Brigades, under Generals McPherson and Baker respectively, with the Third Brigade, under Brigadier Macgregor, in support, the whole infantry being under command of General Ross.

AN ELEVATED VILLAGE

Within 1,200 yards of our guns it was strongly held by the enemy, and had first to be taken. This was done in the most gallant manner by the Ninety-second Highlanders and Sikhs, who advanced covered by the artillery. The two brigades then advanced through orchard and enclosures, fighting steadily, the left of the Second brigade being brought round until the village of Pirpaimal was reached. At this point the enemy was in great force and opened a most galling and continue could resist the determined advance of the British troops. Meanwhile the Sikhs from the slope of Baba Wali was reached, and the standard of Ayoob Khan became visible. All the enemy's attempts to stem the current were fruitless. By twelve o'clock noon the camp was in our possession, with twenty-seven pieces of ordnance, which include our own guns lost on the 27th of July.

LONDON, September 6.—General Roberts telegraphs from Candahar, on September 3d, that all of Ayoob Khan's guns have been found and brought in; they number thirty-two pieces. Ayoob Khan has fled in Herat without stopping. He is probably in Seemineen to day. Hashem Khan and other Redjan and Ghilzie, with two exceptions, went with him. He had no baggage and no troops, except a few Heratee horse. He is said to have announced his intention of going straight to Herat.

CANDAHAR, September 6.—The total casualties of the reconnoissance of August 31st and the battle of the 1st inst. amounted to 256, including two officers, who were slightly wounded, not before reported.

LONDON, September 6.—A correspondent at Simla telegraphs: "The Government must now decide the Candahar question. It is impossible to bolster up Wali, who is not supported by the people. We must assess Candahar or give it to the Ameer, Abdurrahman, or try to found an independent State, composed of Herat and Candahar. The second plan would be the best one. A British force might be maintained, if necessary, at Candahar in a fortified cantonment, and the railway might be completed." This correspondent, if he thought here, represents Dilkie's view. Lord Lytton, Governor General of India, if indeed, the dispatch is not directly inspired by him.

FRANCE.

The Relations with Orders.

PARIS, September 6.—The "Temps" says: Nothing has been changed since Premier De Freycinet explained his policy! Justice is none thoroughly reorganization that Chamber, except that a bill on the rights of the magistracy has been drawn. It would scarcely be permissable to discuss such enlargement of the rights of the judiciary by the Chamber. It will contain effective provisions and a special provision applicable to religious congregations. In the event of its rejection the only course would be to revert to the enforcement of the March Decree.

The French Religious Bodies.

PARIS, September 7th. The *Temps* says: Sixty religious congregations have signed the letter which is proposed as a substitute for the demand for authorization, but so far only two are congregations of males, namely, the Oblates and Fathers.

SPAIN.

Spanish Elections.

MADRID, September 7th.—The returns of the election to the Cortes General throughout Spain show a large majority of Ministerial candidates elected. But one-seventh of the registered electors voted.

RUSSIA.

The Attempted Blow-Up.

LONDON, September 4.—A well-informed St. Petersburg correspondent writes: A mine was discovered in the government of Ekaterinoslav on Friday last, connected to the Imperial train from Taurkoeti, Liwall, and another in the government of Tscerfas, 16 versts further on, on the railroad to Simferopoli, was found only the day before the Emperor started. The latter mine contained 100 pounds of dynamite, packed in two cases. There was a wire connected with the mine, but no battery attached. General Loris Melikoff had been exercising the greatest vigilance in view of the Emperor's intended journey. Details about the mine in Tsecrfas are from a competent source.

Russian Demand of China.

ST. PETERSBURG, September 5.—The *Globe* says: Russia has demanded as a guarantee from China that the proposed modification of the Livilia Treaty shall not be changed by any fresh misunderstanding.

Skobeloff's Operations.

A dispatch from St. Petersburg says: General Skobeloff has advanced his army to Tizmi, which is strongly entrenched, and will be reinforced with five companies of infantry. Gen. Skobeloff himself, with an reconnoitering column, is pushing forward towards Tizmi. He intends to form an advance post military between there and Merv. Operations will be suspended for a month, and weeks during the present hot season. General Skobeloff will then establish himself at this post, where he will remain all Winter.

TURKEY AND THE POWERS.

LONDON, September 5.—In the House of Commons, tonight, Sir Wilfred Lawson called attention to the forcible interference with the affairs of a foreign country, and asked the Government what was the object of the Mediterranean Mobilization, which, he said, if not a sham, was the first step toward war.

Lord Hartington replied that he (Lord Hartington) earnestly hoped no necessity for coercion would arise. Their object was to render the existence of the Turkish Government possible, and the fulfilment of the difficulties which now threatened it. The assembling of the fleet at the Turkish Powers, with whom the Government is acting in perfect concert, proved that Europe was determined that not all its decisions should be evaded. Attempts to draw a sword were made declaration from the Government would rather tend to lead to the necessity for coercion.

Sir Charles Dilke, Under Foreign Secretary, stated that the arrangements between the Powers were not quite complete, but the Admiral was not in possession of the full extent of the powers and the same instructions. It was apprehended that Senior Admiral Seymour would consult the other Admirals on political questions only. The Government had every reason to believe that this attempt to settle the Montenegrin question would be successful, that Dulcigno would be evacuated in a very short time, and that no coercion would be necessary.

A dispatch from Rome says: As the Porte's answer to the last note on the Montenegrin question was unsatisfactory, the Powers have ordered their fleets to the Albanian coast. The French division arrives at Corfu on the 8th, and will be held, under the presidency of Admiral Seymour, to decide upon the character of coercion. Admiral Cremer, commander the Russian fleet, has gone to Cettinje.

Chile and Peru Negotiating.

ROME, September 7.—In consequence of the mediation of Italy, France and Spain, the Governments of Chile and Peru have opened negotiations.

LONDON, September 8.—The "Daily Telegraph" reports that a preliminary treaty of peace has been signed at Lima, and that the following are its principle articles: Peru surrenders unconditionally Tarapaca, Chile retains the fortifications of Chiffaca, surrenders all the artillery of Callao, engages to not construct forts for thirty years, and will reimburse to Chile the cost of the war. Chile engages to pay half of the exterior debt of Peru.

EASTERN.

Gold for America.

LONDON, September 3.—The steamer Lake Ontario, which sailed from Havre on Saturday for New York, took £21,000 of gold. The shipments of gold from England, for the week ending to day, are about £500,000.

The Democrats Carry Arkansas

LITTLE ROCK, Sunday, September 5.—Information received from all parts of the State, indicates that at the election for all State and county officers and members of the Legislature, held yesterday, the Democrats carried the State by the usual majority. The election here passed off quietly. The Republicans claim the election of N. D. Oliver as Sheriff of Pulaski County. There was considerable fighting in the field in this county—the Democratic, Republican and Greenback—and no official count will be necessary. The majority gave 2,000 majority against republicanism, and it is probably defeated nineteen.

The Atlantic Cyclone.

NEW YORK, September 6—At the Maritime Exchange this afternoon the probable arrival of the steamship San Salvador, with all on board, was reported. She left Tenville on August 7th for Havana, where she was due on the 11th, and has not since been heard from. Her owners received a Havana telegraph that they fear she was lost in the cyclone on the 9th. She was an American steamer of 971 tons, built at Wilmington, owned by London merchants and engaged in the coasting trade. Her captain is named Parke, a Hondurean gentleman. Her first mate and engineer are white men and shipped from this port. The others are black men.

The Fearful Cyclone.

SAVANNAH (Ga.) September 6.—A special to the *Morning News* from Jacksonville, Fla., says: Twelve weeks by the same cyclone that struck the Vera Cruz have been reported—two steamers and five sailing vessels. The fate of the crew of a Norwegian bark got ashore yesterday near St. John's bar. The coast, for 100 miles is strewn with geeks of all descriptions from the wreck. A large schooner bottom up was found seven miles south of Matanzas inlet. The survivors of the Vera Cruz are expected here on the City Point to-morrow, on route to New York.

General Torbert's Death.

PARIS, September 6.—The announcement of General Torbert's death, who was lost on the Vera Cruz, has been received here with great regret. He and his amiable wife were socially very popular here. General Torbert's military bearing was conspicuous in the subject to the commission, who never retired until they had him removed, but there was a great deal of exagger-tion and gross injustice in many of the charges preferred against him.

NEW YORK.—The "Star and Herald" of Panama, just received, has the story of the disastrous hurricane which swept Jamaica on the night of August 19th. The windrayed with such fury at the beginning that street cars had to cease running. Vessels have been sunk and driven ashore, wharves destroyed, roofs blown off, trees uprooted and a catalogue of other damages sustained, which it is impossible to enumerate. In a single quarter in Kingston harbor rode out the gale in safety. Twenty-seven vessels, brigs, barkets, were driven ashore, or went to piece at the shore. Every wharf but one was blown away in beach was strewn with the carcass of vessels (wrecked) many seamen are missing, and they is supposed to have perished. All the railway lines in Jamaica, and the one at Port Royal sustained considerable damage. The damage land is estimated at £500,000. Cannot there all snapped in pieces. The Government House, Queen's Hotel, Constitution Hall, Smith's Village and Fletcher's Land suffered very much. Houses were blown and churches, chapels and synagogues unroofed. The Jesuit Church lost its spire in the gale. The banana crop is destroyed, and trees of all kinds have vanished. The seventh wheel of earthquake was felt during thirteen. Communication with the country is cut off. The wires were all stripped and no could not pass, the Rio Cobre bridge contained 100 pounds of dynamite, packed in two cases. There was a wire connected with the mine, but no battery attached. General Loris Melikoff had been exercising the greatest vigilance in view of the Emperor's intended journey. Details about the mine in Tsecrfas are from a competent source.

Russian Demand of China.

ST. PETERSBURG, September 5.—The *Globe* says: Russia has demanded as a guarantee from China that the proposed modification of the Livilia Treaty shall not be changed by any fresh misunderstanding.

Skobeloff's Operations.

A dispatch from St. Petersburg says: General Skobeloff has advanced his army to Tizmi, which is strongly entrenched, and will be reinforced with five companies of infantry. Gen. Skobeloff himself, with an reconnoitering column, is pushing forward towards Tizmi. He intends to form an advance post military between there and Merv. Operations will be suspended for a month, and weeks during the present hot season. General Skobeloff will then establish himself at this post, where he will remain all Winter.

TURKEY AND THE POWERS.

LONDON, September 5.—In the House of Commons, tonight, Sir Wilfred Lawson called attention to the forcible interference with the affairs of a foreign country, and asked the Government what was the object of the Mediterranean Mobilization, which, he said, if not a sham, was the first step toward war.

Lord Hartington replied that he (Lord Hartington) earnestly hoped no necessity for coercion would arise. Their object was to render the existence of the Turkish Government possible, and the fulfilment of the difficulties which now threatened it. The assembling of the fleet at the Turkish Powers, with whom the Government is acting in perfect concert, proved that Europe was determined that not all its decisions should be evaded. Attempts to draw a sword were made declaration from the Government would rather tend to lead to the necessity for coercion.

Sir Charles Dilke, Under Foreign Secretary, stated that the arrangements between the Powers were not quite complete, but the Admiral was not in possession of the full extent of the powers and the same instructions. It was apprehended that Senior Admiral Seymour would consult the other Admirals on political questions only. The Government had every reason to believe that this attempt to settle the Montenegrin question would be successful, that Dulcigno would be evacuated in a very short time, and that no coercion would be necessary.

A dispatch from Rome says: As the Porte's answer to the last note on the Montenegrin question was unsatisfactory, the Powers have ordered their fleets to the Albanian coast. The French division arrives at Corfu on the 8th, and will be held, under the presidency of Admiral Seymour, to decide upon the character of coercion. Admiral Cremer, commander the Russian fleet, has gone to Cettinje.

Chile and Peru Negotiating.

ROME, September 7.—In consequence of the mediation of Italy, France and Spain, the Governments of Chile and Peru have opened negotiations.

LONDON, September 8.—The "Daily Telegraph" reports that a preliminary treaty of peace has been signed at Lima, and that the following are its principle articles: Peru surrenders unconditionally Tarapaca, Chile retains the fortifications of Chiffaca, surrenders all the artillery of Callao, engages to not construct forts for thirty years, and will reimburse to Chile the cost of the war. Chile engages to pay half of the exterior debt of Peru.

EASTERN.

Gold for America.

LONDON, September 3.—The steamer Lake Ontario, which sailed from Havre on Saturday for New York, took £21,000 of gold. The shipments of gold from England, for the week ending to day, are about £500,000.

The Democrats Carry Arkansas

LITTLE ROCK, Sunday, September 5.—Information received from all parts of the State, indicates that at the election for all State and county officers and members of the Legislature, held yesterday, the Democrats carried the State by the usual majority. The election here passed off quietly. The Republicans claim the election of N. D. Oliver as Sheriff of Pulaski County. There was considerable fighting in the field in this county—the Democratic, Republican and Greenback—and no official count will be necessary. The majority gave 2,000 majority against republicanism, and it is probably defeated nineteen.

The Atlantic Cyclone.

NEW YORK, September 6—At the Maritime Exchange this afternoon the probable arrival of the steamship San Salvador, with all on board, was reported. She left Tenville on August 7th for Havana, where she was due on the 11th, and has not since been heard from. Her owners received a Havana telegraph that they fear she was lost in the cyclone on the 9th. She was an American steamer of 971 tons, built at Wilmington, owned by London merchants and engaged in the coasting trade. Her captain is named Parke, a Hondurean gentleman. Her first mate and engineer are white men and shipped from this port. The others are black men.

The Fearful Cyclone.

SAVANNAH (Ga.) September 6.—A special to the *Morning News* from Jacksonville, Fla., says: Twelve wrecks by the same cyclone that struck the Vera Cruz have been reported—two steamers and five sailing vessels. The fate of the crew of a Norwegian bark got ashore yesterday near St. John's bar. The coast, for 100 miles is strewn with geeks of all descriptions from the wreck. A large schooner bottom up was found seven miles south of Matanzas inlet. The survivors of the Vera Cruz are expected here on the City Point to-morrow, on route to New York.

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THE MONITOR.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THURSDAY..... SEPTEMBER 9.

It is agreeable, interesting, and assuredly conducive to deliver our faith, by read sound Catholic journalism in which the struggles and triumphs of the Church throughout the world are brought to our notice, the lives of religious events are recorded, the voice of the ancient defenders of the faith is heard, and the Allocutions of the Father of the faithful reach us for our edification. Hence, even of the laymen or professions possess a Catholic journal, preferably their organ of use or more Bishops, which, as a true friend periodically visits the various homes, and is entitled to a corresponding friendly welcome. Instead of reading a number of such sheets, we should rather encourage such Catholic journals as greatly contributing to the cause of truth. We do not mean to state that what we oppose in them is emanating from the Prelates, or that any statement in them should be charged on the Church, even when they be the official organs of Bishops, who are responsible only for what appears under their signatures, yet we take pleasure in echoing here the wise words of the Fathers of the second Plenary Council, who say on this subject. We cheerfully acknowledge the services the Catholic Press has rendered to religion, as also the disinterestedness with which, in most instances, it has been conducted, although priestless in publication, and without a very institutional aid to fit their labors. We exhort the Catholic community to extend to these publications a more liberal support, in order that they may be enabled to become more worthy the great cause they advocate. It is our duty to avail ourselves of this mode of spreading knowledge of our religion, and rendering the opportunities which so generally present itself in regard to them."—Lateran Council.

To Our Subscribers.

Those who are in arrears to THE MONITOR are urgently requested to settle their accounts at their earliest convenience. The date on the paper or wrapper shows the time to which each subscriber has paid up. All who have not paid to some time in 1881 are in arrears. Money may be sent in Registered Letters, by Express, or by Postal Money orders.

NEWS DEALERS AND CARRIERS will in future be supplied with THE MONITOR by the "San Francisco News Company," opposite the Postoffice. No papers will be sold at the Publication Office.

Notes and Comments.

A CABLE dispatch from Rome, special to the *New York Freeman's Journal*, announces the following disposals by the Holy Father, on the recommendations of the Sacred Congregation de Propaganda Fide:

I. The Rev. P. A. Feehan, now Bishop of Nashville, is promoted to be the first Archbishop of Chicago. Chicago having been raised to the dignity of a Metropolitan See, with Alton and Peoria as its Suffragan Sees.

II. The Right Rev. Dr. Duggan, formerly Bishop of Chicago, having been permanently disabled to officiate, by an afflictive illness, is retiring on a pension of two thousand dollars per annum.

III. Kansas City, hitherto in the Archdiocese of St. Louis, is made an Episcopal See, and the Right Rev. Dr. Hogan, now Bishop of St. Joseph, Missouri, is named its first Bishop. Father Lootz, Administrator of the bereaved Diocese of St. Joseph.

There remain a number of See still vacant in the United States. Natchez, still mourning the loss of the Apostolic Bishop Elder, Administrator of the Archdiocese of Cincinnati. Nachitoches, bereft of its admirable Bishop Le Blay—the dear friend and companion of Bishop Elder, taken away to be Administrator of the Archdiocese of New Orleans. In all the broad domain of Texas, there is but one Bishop, the devoted, eloquent, and learned Vicar Apostolic of Brownsville, (president at Corpus Christi,) Rt. Rev. Dr. Manucy, Bishop of Dulma, in part. The See of Galveston is vacant by the resignation of both the late Bishop, and his coadjutor, who have returned to their native country. The See of San Antonio mourns the loss of Bishop Pellicer, taken away by death from a field in which he was doing so much good. There are either no few fields left of, as to be soon created; and there are called out most important Sees, for which Coadjutors are supposed to be sought.

A letter from Rome says that the Pope continues in the enjoyment of excellent health, and he is continually giving audience to distinguished personages, who flock to the Eternal City from all parts of Europe. It is stated that the next Consistory is fixed for the 18th or 20th of September. The arrival of the Bishop of Malta in Rome has given rise to a number of ridiculous rumors, to the effect that the object of his journey was to make arrangements for the resumption of the last council in the island over which he has episcopal jurisdiction, but the real purport of his mission is the foundation in Malta of an establishment for the conversion and instruction of the Arab population. On the 16th of September her Serene Highness the Archduchess Marie Antoinette will be solemnly installed as Abbess of the Convent of Noble Ladies at Prague.

It is announced from Rome that the Consistory to be held on the 20th inst., the Pope will appoint two Bishops for England and four for America.

Nearly five hundred Catholic pilgrims started from Manchester and Salford, England, for the shrine of Our Lady of Knock, in Ireland.

THE London correspondent of the *Liverpool Courier* says: "I hear that close on 500 of the Catholic faithful have given in their names as intending pilgrims to the shrine of our Lady at Lourdes. The pilgrimage expedition, under the leadership of the Duke of Norfolk, will leave London on the 7th September next. Many distinguished converts will be amongst the pilgrims, and one of the most distinguished, Cardinal Manning, who is now in Scotland trying to get rid of a fever he caught in Rome, will head the pilgrimage should his health enable him. This aristocratic and money-giving descent upon Lourdes says little for the sympathy of the Poorer Catholics with Ireland. There is as good a miraculous apparition of our Lady at Knock, in Ireland, as ever France or any other country produced."

THE London *Universe* says: A most remarkable occurrence has taken place in the city of York within the past few days. A spring of pious celebrity named our Lady's Well, almost in the heart of the city, and which has been completely dry for over 15 years, suddenly burst forth on Sunday last—Lady Day. Great excitement has been caused by the rumor that an apparition of the Blessed Virgin appeared there at the same moment. Crowds of the faithful are already flocking round it and drinking of the water, which has been credited with healing properties, and which has been flowing copiously since.

The *Dublin Freeman* publishes a dispatch from its Limerick correspondent saying that the children of the Mount St. Vincent Orphanage, of that city had a miraculous vision of the Virgin and Child on Sunday and Monday evenings. Last evening the Convent was visited by thousands of the Limerick people, who were expecting to witness a renewal of the miraculous manifestations. One of the nuns in the convent, it is stated, also saw the apparition, which was seen from the grounds of the convent on Sunday evening and in the chapel on the following evening.

THE *Killeany Journal* says: We learn from a trustworthy correspondent that a number of people of very age and condition have been favored with the most wonderful visions of our Blessed Lady during the past fortnight in the parish church of Ballygarrett. No apparitions are accompanied with spiritual consolations granted to those who beheld them. In addition to the figure of the Mother of God, the crucifixion, and the figures of a Bishop and a nun, supposed to be Salina Patrick, and Brigid, are occasionally seen. Many cures are also reported. Crowds assemble every evening round the church and remain there during the entire night, reciting the Rosary and other prayers.

THE London *Universe* says: We notice by the Irish northern papers that an attempt is being made in Ulster by a Protestant preacher, who is styled Bishop of the Valley of Mexico, to collect funds in aid of what is called the "Protestant Episcopal Church in Mexico and Spain." The articles in the papers of Belfast and other towns tell how the preacher was appointed to argue in Mexico with a Dominican friar, but that before the controversy came on one of his works "opened the eyes of the friar," who immediately began "to preach the Gospel to adorate an open Bible." Our old friend Gavazzi all over again! It will be found more difficult than those people suppose to turn Mexican and Spanish *into* Protestants, though some may leave the Catholic Church for infidelity.

John Bright says that for every heathen converted in Africa there is opportunity to convert five in England.

THE Belgian Catholics have proposed the nomination of a delegate to represent them near the Vatican. He will be named by the Catholic deputies and paid by the Bureau of Pontifical Works.

WE learn from the Liverpool *Catholic Times* that a grand monument to Pius IX., in the form of his statue, little less than twice the size of life, was by private subscription erected in Milan Cathedral.

Seventy millions of dollars, Mr. Redpath estimates, in his letters from Ireland, have been contributed by America during the Irish famine—sixty five millions between the years '48 to '64, and five millions in the present year.

England finds that her raid on Afghanistan cost £90,000,000. And all she has to show for it is the enmity of a once friendly power, which is sure to improve the first opportunity to strike back, the loss of ten thousand men, and national dishonor.

The *Catholic Mirror* says that there is only one power in the world to stay the tide of infidelity which is pouring through France, Germany, Russia, and Sweden, and is threatening the whole world. She beckons to one mind amidst all the ages of human philosophy, mental research, and intellectual power, as the master intelligence whose vastness and splendor excelled that of all mankind, and that was the majestic genius of her son and servant, St. Thomas of Aquin. She sits quietly amidst the ruins of centuries. She saw the rise and fall of the Roman Emperors from the first to last. She confronted Mohamet and watched the rise of the Crescent above the Cross, and she watched it still when it has waned before her emblem. The empires and kingdoms of centuries are but in babyhood compared to her. She spoke with the pagan philosopher and he is gone for over a thousand years. She speaks to the infidel to day, in her eyes than the lost Plato, and Seneca and their following, and he is nil, too, vanish before intellects which she trains to combat him. The temples of Jupiter and Brahma and Vishnu are falling, or have been swept away since she first rose. The Nestorian, the Eutychian, the Manichean have all vanished before her anathema. Her existence in the world has been like the influence of God's early proclaim, "Let there be light and there was light," and brighter than the stars and the moons and the suns of the wide universe she lires, the light of the world.

Death of Miss Mary Agnes Oliver.

The Catholics of this city were taken by surprise at the announcement of the death of Miss Oliver, daughter of D. J. Oliver, Esq. The sad intelligence evoked heartfelt sympathy for the bereavement of her father and relatives, so widely known and appreciated for all the qualities that endear worth and genuine Christian piety inspire. But not alone in California will this sympathetic sorrow be experienced, but also in the Atlantic States, in Ireland, England, and in Rome, for the Oliver family, by their many good and generous actions have merited the appreciation of the Hierarchy of these countries, and of the late and present Supreme Pontiffs at Rome, both of whom conferred on them special and extraordinary privileges." Miss Oliver was born in San Francisco, and was baptized by the Rev. H. P. Gallagher, her Godfather being the Most Rev. Archbishop Alemany. She spent several years in Rome while being educated at the Convent of Trinita del Monte, and received her First Communion from the hands of the saintly Pius IX. She finished her education in the Atlantic States, at the establishment of the Ladies of the Sacred Heart. Her sickness was not of long duration, being unwell but a few days. The cause of death was serious apoplexy. She died on Saturday last, about 7 o'clock. The beautiful little oratory which, by a special privilege of the Pope, the family were permitted to have dedicated for domestic use, and which has a little while ago was used for the nuptial Mass of another daughter of Mr. Oliver, was now, for the first time, converted into a mortuary chapel in which the deceased was laid out, and prayers were continually being offered by the large number of sympathizing friends who came to pay their last tribute of esteem and appreciation.

On Monday morning at 10 A. M. the remains were brought to St. Mary's Cathedral. The pall-bearers were J. A. Buckley, D. J. Murphy, Jr., D. J. Buckley, A. Touchard, F. J. Sullivan, J. W. A. Gilmore, F. Harrison, V. Buckley, W. D. O'Sullivan and R. Wallace.

The Solemn Pontifical Requiem Mass was then celebrated by Most Rev. Archbishop Alemany, assisted by Rev. Fathers Mc-Sweeney, deacon; Cummins, sub-deacon; Logan, assistant priest, and Montgomery, master of ceremonies. The following clergymen were also present in the sanctuary, and accompanied the remains to Calvary Cemetery: H. P. Gallagher, M. King, J. F. Harrington, Spreckles, Coyle, Cullen, Cumberford, D. Nugent, J. Nugent, Casey, Messia, S. J., McKenna, S. J., and Brother Bettelin.

The funeral sermon was preached by Very Rev. J. Prendergast, and was an eloquent and affecting tribute to the commanding power of religion in presence of death, which, though conquered by Christ, has still the power to wound the tenderest feelings of the human heart, for which sympathy, religion cannot reproduce the sermon in full.

Referring to Miss Oliver personally, he spoke substantially as follows:

"For all who know her, even imperfectly, the conviction is irresistible that she made good in her own regard the divine promises, and that she lived and died engrafted into the eternal vine. The happy child of truly Christian parents, and occupant of a delightful home; esteemed by all her friends; possessing the affection of her sisters and brother, the confidence of her devoted father; endowed with no little intellectual wealth, and able, if she chose, to make her life one of varied enjoyment, she was free, in a marked degree, from the weaknesses and errors of her social station. She was neither proud, nor vain, nor wanton, nor selfish, nor worldly. Her good sense saved her from ostentation and conceit, her living faith from enslavement to the world. Deeds, like all generous souls, to do more for God than the letter of His law requires, and striving to do well whatever she set herself to do, she was accustomed to rise at an early hour every morning in order to hear Mass, and she heard it with angelic devotion. Nor was her piety bounded by her own wants and hopes. With much intelligence for a person of her years, and always with deep interest she watched the course of events in all civilized lands, especially in their bearing on the churches. And zeal is born of living faith. She was anxious to defend and propagate truth, and for some time before she died, her absorbing thought was for the instruction of the young. Her days were few but full; her immaculate life was old age. She fulfilled the injunction of her blessed Saviour who said to her what He says to all, "Be ye always prepared, for ye know not the day, nor the hour." But though I have said but little in just appreciation of Miss Oliver's noble qualities and edifying example, I seem to myself to hear her reproving voice. She detested praise. Some few months ago, as if with some presentiment of her approaching end, she expressed to her sister her disapproval of funeral eulogies, not from cynicism, nor from lack of human sympathies, but from a consciousness of man's unworthiness before God, and almost exacted a promise that when she died those who loved her would remember her to pray for her, not to praise."

Father Prendergast then dwelt at length on the consolation holy faith offered to the family of Miss Oliver, enlarging on the assurance, justified by Sacred Scripture, and by the Fathers, that after the short night of this transitory life, they would meet her again, and know her among the blessed, and be known by her, and be with her for endless ages.

Thurlurier and Cemeteries.

Archbisp Alemany Raises his voice Against the Proposed Desecration of the Resti Pieces of the Dead.

The loving circular addressed to the differentiation, was read in all the churches on last today

HAVE YOUR SIN: Since I was required to take charge of this diocese, and I may add since I has ordained priest, I made it my duty tabulain from political affairs. Now I have address you on a subject, which at straight may appear to be of a political nature, which in reality, is to me of a religious character. I allude to the religious respecibus the remains of Christians in the relstic to the new city charter.

In a country where the exercise of religion is free I also free to consecrate the graves of deceased Christians, after which it is a religio prohibanus to be fear with them. My beer, as a bishop, and the honor of me or by its original grant, are pledged to the ling and the dead, to the effect that Calvia Cemetery shall not be desecrated.

Therefore, whereas the new charter allowed to bested on, notwithstanding its many wise provisions, empowers the City Council to use portation at any time for daniter ring dead and removing the same out of the cemetery, thus interfering with the inalienable right of the living, and, I mighadd, of the dead, I deem it my duty to insert you to warn the people under your charge against a measure, evidently not dictated against religion, but which, in point of fact, would be an irreligious act. certain of our consecrated cemeteries. Your devoted brother in Christ.

JOSEPH ALEMANY, Abp. S. F.

SAN FRANCISCO, September 2, 1880.

The Result of the Charter Election

The total vote cast at the election yesterday as over 23,000. The exact figures cannot be given, as the returns from a few of the smaller far outlying precincts could not be obtained last night. Their absence, however, would make but a slight difference in the totals.

THE VOTE.

Wards.	Aperinal.	Fox.
First	860	56
Second	1241	178
Third	962	66
Fourth	989	79
Fifth	203	76
Sixth	1141	212
Seventh	1056	93
Eighth	1666	626
Ninth	1567	166
Tenth	2040	90
Eleventh	1467	790
Twelth	1267	1426
Total	13,673	3837

Majority against the Charter, 14,618.

Davitt's Reception.

The Davitt Reception Committee met again, Tuesday evening, in Irish American Hall, for the purpose of completing arrangements for the Patriot's reception in San Francisco, and of receiving replies to invitations extended to organizations and prominent citizens to join in the parade and literary exercises for the occasion, when letters of acceptance were read by the secretary and al! preliminary arrangements were found to be satisfactory. As the exact day of Mr. Davitt's arrival in the city was not known, the committee, in view of his recent illness and the consequent impossibility of his being here on the day previously announced, the committee adjourned to meet again at the chairman's call. Whenever Mr. Davitt does come, however, he will receive here a reception such as would do honor to a king, and this not alone by his countrymen, but by American born as well. And if ever upon a mortal man deserved to be honored for its own sake, if ever lofty, unselfish devotion to country commanded the universal respect of men, that honor and that respect will be cheerfully accorded by the citizens of San Francisco and are eminently due to Michael Davitt, the Sennola of modern times. Ireland's sons, surely, has had her share of patriots, of men as devoted in her cause as any patriots of ancient or modern times, and had this, at least, some redeeming circumstance for her lost rank among the nations; but for heroes in that ground, catalogue few deserving of more honor than his, the son of the evicted farmer of Mayo. And looking back through the vista of only eighty years, that is, since its parliament was wrenched from Ireland through the combined forces of fraud, corruption and intimidation, how peculiar have been the phases of agitation through which and by means of which the nation has since been kept aglow, its aspirations uplifted and its hopes directed with undeviating aim to the end of ultimate independence. And not more diversified have been the modes of agitation than the character of the agitators and the means pursued for the accomplishment of national regeneration. Those means have been as the preparations by the husbandman reclaiming a soil run to barrenness and waste, when draining, subsoiling and seed-sowing are the indispensable pre-requisites to an expected crop. To the philosophic student of history those various methods each lessons of wisdom, perseverance, and patience, while to the general reader they are just now of more than passing interest.

Let us take a retrospective glance at the times and events, at the men and their methods. From the Treaty of Limerick—the violated treaty—in 1691 to the Rebellion of 1798, Ireland, as a nation, seemed to be dead, "dead as a corpse on the dissecting table," nor did the ray of Parliamentary freedom which dawned on the land with the advent of the American war of Independence serve to dispel the gastly darkness in which it was shrouded, for the Irish Parliament, as its best, was not the mouthpiece of the people but only the mere symbol of national life, not a representative but an oligarchic Assembly, in which a privileged class made laws to suit themselves, and oppress their fellow-countrymen. But bad as that Parliament was, it might in time have reformed itself, as similar assemblies have done, had not the rebellion been precipitated by the wickedness of government for the direct and special purpose of sweeping it out of existence. Then began that series of agitations alluded to, when Grattan thundered in the Irish senate with all the force of Demosthenic eloquence that its power of parth had the right to make laws for his country save "the King, Lords and Commons of Ireland." This was something, it was, at least, indicating the doctrine of the nation's sovereignity; it was the first gallant to ch upliftings of the mutilated country after lying in a state of coma for more than a hundred years; it was flattering to the national pride or rather to the Protestant Ascendency which thought that its rights, forsooth, were identical, in all respects, with Ireland's rights, but it was not providing bread for the people, for the millions of Catholics who were represented, or rather *unrepresented*, in Parliament, and who were for long ages cauping for the commonest necessaries of life. Then, after the rebellion, came the State Trials, when Curran, with forensic eloquence never equalled, told in strains now pathetic and now denunciatory all the wrongs and woes of the Irish people, and how, goaded to madness, they rose up against their oppressors. That was another phase of Irish agitation, and it was also something, for a people, informed of their wrongs, cherish the hope of sooner or later righting them. And now arose the National Poet, whose nationhood was as sweet as Anacreon's, and as burning as Sappho's—he sang of Erin and the pride of other days, when the nation, moribund no longer, was thrilled from its centre to circumference, and lived. This was the best yet, for a people possessed of enthusiasm and love of fatherland are equal to any sacrifice their country demands, while without such high attributes they are but the fit material for slaves. O'Connell appeared, and the Catholic millions who had been enslaved threw off their chains, they who had neither religious nor political status in their own country, were commanded to arise and look up, when by the magic of his words the Catholic nation breathed more freely than it did for three hundred years before. Emancipation taught the people self-respect, implied the duty of asserting that self-respect, and O'Connell's glorious work was consummated. But bread, bread! This was still as scarce as ever before. And Fenianism springs into being, and Fenianism too does its work by showing the enemy that the fighting spirit of Ireland was not departed, that the national courage was not defunct, that Irishmen would fight for the country which Moore taught them to love. Behold the phases of Irish agitation and see how every one of them was a necessary preparation for the harvest which now ripens apace! Of the gallant man who went before, some ploughed and some seeded, though the ploughing and the seeding was often more sentimental than practical, yet none the less useful and necessary to the correlative social and political conditions of Ireland, and for this reason the sentimental part of the work should be neither decried nor ignored. It, then, to the farmer's son of Mayo, and to his compatriot, Parnell, is reserved the glory of reaping the harvest, it must be admitted the soil was well prepared before them.

There is poetical justice in the fact that the whole Irish race the son of an evicted farmer should be the scourge of that system and of that class which sent millions of hardy, mature graves, and sent him and his out homeless in the world, should be the avenger of his order and the emancipator of his people. The one inaugurated by Michael Davitt is the latest and the best phase of Irish agitation, and may we not hope that it is the last and the most successful, as it is undoubtedly the most practical. "Agitate, agitate!" cried O'Connell. "Hold the crops," says Davitt; "you have ploughed and harrowed and seeded, and you have therefore the God-given right to eat and drink of your industry, to clothe and lodge yourselves in reasonable comfort, live as honest, industrious people ought to live, and when you have done all this you may then hand over the surplus in payment for the use of the land." There is not the least particle of sentiment in this, and there is in it so much of plain common sense that one wonders why nobody thought of it before.

But while it would be madness to think of civil war while Ireland is without commissariat and arms and only emerging from the throes of famine, there are, nevertheless, great difficulties lying along the path which Mr. Davitt has chosen. The landlords are vindictive, and will apply all the machinery and power English law allows them for evicting their tenants. To oppose law to law, to dispute the arrogant pretensions of landlords, in short, to keep families in their homes, it is very manifest Mr. Davitt of the Land League in Ireland, and his compatriots must have money, or their efforts will have been all in vain. The League needs money, then, to aid the suffering and to proceed to explain the constitutional struggle for their rights, Mr. Davitt comes here with the hopes of enlisting sympathizers in the cause. If ever, therefore, the people of this Coast responded to the call of necessity, and that they have their characteristic generosity but too nobly attests it, Ireland's Patriot will take his departure from this Coast, with abundant proofs of California's generous sympathy. Every dollar to the Land League will save hundreds to the oppressed and rent racked peasantry of Ireland and will remove the necessity of this continual begging for bread from the charity of the whole world.

OUR zealous canvassing agent, Mr. John Cooke, will visit Gilroy, Watsonville, Castroville, Hollister and Santa Cruz during the next two weeks.

The Land League Agitation Pronounced Legal and Constitutional by the Government Officials.

On the night of the 20th August, Lords Dunsany and Browne wanted to know in the House of Lords whether the Government had taken legal opinion on the constitutional standing of the Land League, whether they would lay such opinion on the table of the House, and whether they ought, or not, to consider, instituting the doctrine of the nation's sovereignity; it was the first gallant to ch upliftings of the mutilated country after lying in a state of coma for more than a hundred years; it was flattering to the national pride or rather to the Protestant Ascendency which thought that its rights, forsooth, were identical, in all respects, with Ireland's rights, but it was not providing bread for the people, for the millions of Catholics who were represented, or rather *unrepresented*, in Parliament, and who were for long ages cauping for the commonest necessaries of life. Then, after the rebellion, came the State Trials, when Curran, with forensic eloquence never equalled, told in strains now pathetic and now denunciatory all the wrongs and woes of the Irish people, and how, goaded to madness, they rose up against their oppressors. That was another phase of Irish agitation, and it was also something, for a people, informed of their wrongs, cherish the hope of sooner or later righting them. And now arose the National Poet, whose nationhood was as sweet as Anacreon's, and as burning as Sappho's—he sang of Erin and the pride of other days, when the nation, moribund no longer, was thrilled from its centre to circumference, and lived. This was the best yet, for a people possessed of enthusiasm and love of fatherland are equal to any sacrifice their country demands, while without such high attributes they are but the fit material for slaves. O'Connell appeared, and the Catholic millions who had been enslaved threw off their chains, they who had neither religious nor political status in their own country, were commanded to arise and look up, when by the magic of his words the Catholic nation breathed more freely than it did for three hundred years before. Emancipation taught the people self-respect, implied the duty of asserting that self-respect, and O'Connell's glorious work was consummated. But bread, bread! This was still as scarce as ever before. And Fenianism springs into being, and Fenianism too does its work by showing the enemy that the fighting spirit of Ireland was not departed, that the national courage was not defunct, that Irishmen would fight for the country which Moore taught them to love. Behold the phases of Irish agitation and see how every one of them was a necessary preparation for the harvest which now ripens apace! Of the gallant man who went before, some ploughed and some seeded, though the ploughing and the seeding was often more sentimental than practical, yet none the less useful and necessary to the correlative social and political conditions of Ireland, and for this reason the sentimental part of the work should be neither decried nor ignored. It, then, to the farmer's son of Mayo, and to his compatriot, Parnell, is reserved the glory of reaping the harvest, it must be admitted the soil was well prepared before them.

There is poetical justice in the fact that the whole Irish race the son of an evicted farmer should be the scourge of that system and of that class which sent millions of hardy, mature graves, and sent him and his out homeless in the world, should be the avenger of his order and the emancipator of his people. The one inaugurated by Michael Davitt is the latest and the best phase of Irish agitation, and may we not hope that it is the last and the most successful, as it is undoubtedly the most practical. "Agitate, agitate!" cried O'Connell. "Hold the crops," says Davitt; "you have ploughed and harrowed and seeded, and you have therefore the God-given right to eat and drink of your industry, to clothe and lodge yourselves in reasonable comfort, live as honest, industrious people ought to live, and when you have done all this you may then hand over the surplus in payment for the use of the land." There is not the least particle of sentiment in this, and there is in it so much of plain common sense that one wonders why nobody thought of it before.

But while it would be madness to think of civil war while Ireland is without commissariat and arms and only emerging from the throes of famine, there are, nevertheless, great difficulties lying along the path which Mr. Davitt has chosen. The landlords are vindictive, and will apply all the machinery and power English law allows them for evicting their tenants. To oppose law to law, to dispute the arrogant pretensions of landlords, in short, to keep families in their homes, it is very manifest Mr. Davitt of the Land League in Ireland, and his compatriots must have money, or their efforts will have been all in vain. The League needs money, then, to aid the suffering and to proceed to explain the constitutional struggle for their rights, Mr. Davitt comes here with the hopes of enlisting sympathizers in the cause. If ever, therefore, the people of this Coast responded to the call of necessity, and that they have their characteristic generosity but too nobly attests it, Ireland's Patriot will take his departure from this Coast, with abundant proofs of California's generous sympathy. Every dollar to the Land League will save hundreds to the oppressed and rent racked peasantry of Ireland and will remove the necessity of this continual begging for bread from the charity of the whole world.

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...ock and Nikolayevsk on the North Pacific. If any aggressive acts are committed against British commerce, we are not in a condition to resist effectually. We are almost helplessly off as in 1878, when a combat of Russia threatened, and there were but one or two men of all in the Pacific, off Vancouver's Columbia, while no less than thirty Russian ironclads fluttered in the harbor of San Francisco.

Russia is the calculating, the far-sighted, the implacable, and, as it would appear, the unprincipled rival of Merry England.

This is the perilous time when the Premier has to quit the helm of State through illness. Who can fill his place if he is carried away? We sincerely hope he may recover. Sir William Stuart alone, in the face of his many faults, is great man, a man of undoubted genius, has rendered real service to Ireland. He is mortal, and, should he die at this critical moment, we know not where to look for a successor. Him, and Lord Beaconsfield, and English promises, like pie-crust, are made to be broken. Russia began, as do we now, by a verity, this is a perilous time for England.—*London Universe.*

THE EXTINCTION OF THE OTTOMAN POWER.

The Downfall of England—Prophecies Interpreted.

A reverend correspondent sends us the following, translated from a French work, "Le Siècle de la Fin du Monde, ou Histoire de Sainte Vie Dabreyenne, of the Order of the Trappe, and published in Paris in the year 1851:

The empire of Mahomed commenced in 622, according to Daniel, ch. vii, it was a modern for a thousand years, and one at times that is to say, three years and a half, or 42 months, which in prophetic language means months of years. This, then, amounts, altogether, to 1,260 years, and terminated in 1862.

In the midst of the ten horns of the fourth beast sprung up a small one (horn), having eyes of a man, which signified (indicated or prefigured) the false prophet Mahomed. These eyes were merely those of a man, and his prophetic powers were only the man, not the inspiration of God. The small horn (the only one mentioned in whole of Scripture as containing eyes) appeared in dimensions, and broke down one of the other ten—that is to say, the Moslem in Asia, the Visigoths in Spain and Greeks in Constantinople. The ten horns represent ten barbarian kings, who, in the 5th and sixth centuries, distributed among the Roman provinces. These were the Suevi, the Sarmatians, the Alans, the Huns, the Visigoths, the Franks, the Alans, Burgundians, the Huns, and the Astrogoths.

However, this horn with the eyes believed itself capable of changing times and laws, and the institution of the Hegira, the new era of orientating times and epochs, the year, and the cycle of thirty years; the division of Friday, instead of Sunday or Monday, as with the Christians and Jews, the abolition of the Koran for Christianity and Islam.

It must finally remark that the two witnesses Enoch and Elias of whom St. John speaks in his Apocalypse, will preach penance 1,260 days, which is precisely the number of years that Christianity has been in a state of backsliding that Jesus Christ, year had on 33, or, in other words, they will preach 42 lunar months, that is, as many months as constitutions will have existed, months, years.

We know very well to-day how the Turkish power is shattered and verging towards decomposition. Mahomedanism itself seems to decrease and decrepitude; it is losing and extends its hands towards Catholicism. The Superior of the Lazarists, Mr. Boré, wrote from Pekin first in 1840: "Soon the vast Empire, that colossal structure, will inspired our fathers with such dread, now shaken to its very foundations. On all sides it crumbles beneath its own weight, and immediate fall is impending. (Robrbacker Hist. de l'Eglise.)

Mr. Boré regard to the downfall of England, "should England, as in former times, wish to be the mistress of other upon the new possession against Irish Catholics, she will easily by that means fall into the snare of her iniquity and draw down upon her head the just punishment of Heaven."

We might be permitted to express our opinion in this regard, we would ask if the 42 London months of Revelation are not precisely prefigured in the 18th ch. of the Apocalypse. No doubt the Apostle St. John was at the same time an Evangelist and Jew, and according to the common rules principally in view pagan Rome, which so vividly depicts under the name of the Babylon, just as the prophets Isaiah, Jeremiah and Ezekiel had in view Babylon, Ninive, and the magnificent Jerusalem. Nevertheless, it appears to us certain that the whole picture of the Apocalypse contains many features which could only refer to modern Babylon, the immense city of London, which, since ancient idolatrous times, has not been equalled by any other of the world for the power and greatness of wickedness. It is lawful then to consider this St. John, enlightened by the prophetic spirit, as well the Jerusalem which God reserved for a nation which, with inordinate brilliant for the propagation of the Christian faith, has rather scattered the seeds of its all parts of the globe.

Here are the principal traits of the admirable picture of the Apocalypse, which agree plainly, if not to say exclusively, with city of London.

"Because all nations have drunk of wine of the wrath of her fornication, and kings of the earth have committed fornication with her; and the merchants of the earth have been made rich by the power of her delicacies."

She does not know that all the peoples of the earth have tasted of the enchantment of her fornication and that all, more or less, received and imbibed the errors of Protestantism and social material.

"And the merchants of the earth shall weep and mourn over her, for no man shall buy her merchandise any more." This needs no comment. The entire earth is inundated with English merchandise, which the nations no longer willing to purchase, even at the lowest price.

"For in one hour are such great riches come to naught, and every shipmaster, and all the company in ships, and sailors, and as many as work in the sea stood afar off."

Yet to say, that London, which is the Babylon of the earth, and the seat of the world's commerce, will be abandoned by all merchants that traffic on the sea.

"And cried, seeing the place of her burning, saying: "What city is like to this the city?"

"Alas! alas! that great city, wherein were made rich that had ships at sea, by reason of her prices, for in one hour she is made desolate."

"And no craftsman of any craftsmanship shall be found any more at all in thee, and the sound of the mill shall be heard no more at all in thee." There is the designation of all the factories, the shops, workmen, the trades and the immense manufactories of England, and particularly of London. If this will be swept away from it. "The sound of the mill shall be heard no more at all in thee."

23 v. ..... "Thy merchants were the great men of the earth, for all nations have been deceived by thy enchantment." Commercial England dominoers over, destroys and corrupts all by the power of its gold and riches; all the nations of the earth have been seduced and fascinated by the enchantments of Protestant, mammon worshipping England.

The Magdalen Asylum.

It may not be generally known that the new Constitution has cut off the Magdalen Asylum from all share in the aid rendered by the State to our various charities. In consequence of this, the duty of upholding that large establishment devolves entirely on the Sisters of Mercy, who, even with their best exertions, find it well nigh impossible to keep the institution going. A large proportion of the women are incapable of much application to work, owing to their youth, ignorance, from previous habits and present disorders, are averse to anything like constant labor. It follows from this that the amounts realized by the industries carried on fall far short of the requirements. On these grounds it has become necessary to work up the Magdalen Society, organized many years ago by His Grace Archbishop Alemany, but which with the exception of a few steady friends who never flagged had dwindled to almost nothing. His Grace has recently appointed a new collector, Mr. James Garlin, who, it is hoped, will meet with a hearty response from all on whom he may call. Among the many worthy objects of charity in this city there is no greater than the Magdalen Asylum. It recommends itself to all classes. Its doors are open to every poor penitent, without question of creed or nationality. We feel the hope that the appeal made to the generous people of San Francisco will not be in vain.

It may be well here to remove a mistake made by some persons who imagine that the city pays for all the inmates. This is not so. The city provides only for the girls of the Industrial School, who cannot remain after five, while there are in the Asylum proper, at the present time, 122 females for whom neither city nor State make any provision.

Mr. Garlin has the following letter of authorization from the Most Rev. Archbishop:

By these presents I certify that bearer, Mr. James Garlin, is regularly appointed collector for the Magdalen Asylum Society, and one in whom both the Sisters of Mercy and myself have much confidence for integrity and efficiency. And as the Sisters of Mercy devote themselves with so much zeal and self-sacrifice to the good penitents, I earnestly recommend the Society to the charity of all in their behalf by the above newly appointed collector.

San Francisco, August 26, 1880.

✠ J. S. ALEMANY,
Archbishop of San Francisco.

The Nature of Our Political Institutions.

In a recent number of the *Fortnightly*, an English magazine, we find an able article upon the topic "State Education: a Help or Hindrance." It is not our purpose now to discuss that article, because it is obvious to all the thought of educated thinkers is tending towards our own views upon the education question. It is not a question of "sectarianism," as many perverse ernonously assert, because men holding religious tenets widely variant come to agreement when they do solid thinking upon this educational question. Mr. Herbert Spencer, the "Prince of Thought," not the Hon. Auberon Herbert who, in the *Fortnightly*, concurs in his conclusion that State education is rather a hindrance than a help. The truth is that the whole error arises from a misapprehension of the functions of government. In this country particularly do many of those even who are "native and to the manner born" misunderstand the nature of their institutions. We are now in the heat of a political contest, the result of which may imperil those institutions. It will certainly largely affect their nature.

Now, what is the nature of our political institutions as placed in peril? When a century ago, one of the revolutionary sects became the thirteen colonies as independent States, the expediency, if not the necessity, for a bond of union was apparent to the statesmen who saw in the union the assurance of perpetual independence and security from foreign aggression. Acting upon the assumption that such a union of political interests was desirable and necessary, after much deliberation and years of earnest agitation, in 1789 was finally consummated the constitutional union of the thirteen States, which previously had been in all things separate and independent sovereignties, co-equal commonwealths, without any paramount authority on this continent. Voluntarily each relinquished so much of its individuality as was essential to the general welfare and to the better security of what was reserved. In all thing not granted away in and by that Constitution, the States were independent of Federal authority and completely sovereign within their own domain.

This was the idea which the people entertained when they consented to the compact evidenced by the Federal Constitution. Subsequently and during the Administration of President Washington, there sprang up asserting the doctrine that the States were in all things subordinate, that the "nation" was supreme everywhere, that it was a consolidation not a union of States. This party was called the Federal. Its originator and leaders had no faith in the people. They believed in a strong, centralized government, modeled upon the British Constitution. They were essentially aristocratic. Alexander Hamilton, the elder Adams, and their associates were the exponents of this idea. It found its most vigorous, sagacious, persistent and successful opponent in Thomas Jefferson, who brought the mighty powers of his intellect, the fruit of his culture, the result of his extensive observation and profound reflections, to the service of popular government and the creation of this Democratic party. He had a hard battle against the Hamiltonians, but his weapons were those of truth and reason which finally prevailed and so firmly planted the government of the United States upon the basis of Democracy, given a constitution to the Federal Constitution consistent with limited functions of the General Government, reserved rights of the States, the largest liberty to the individual, and the amplest protection of every right of life, liberty and property, without undue interference from the government. Based on the eternal principles formulated in the Declaration of Independence guaranteed by the Constitution, the Democratic party has survived the storms and tempests of ninety years of political history and it still lives cherishing those principles and fighting for them now as it did when its immortal founder triumphed over the forces of Federalism and the advocates of consolidated and centralized power. We have still practically the same old contest. The party in opposition at this time is the lineal successor of the Federalists, not so respectable or honest in *personal*, but equally detestable in principle, equally concerned in transmuting popular into paternal government and changing the essence of Democracy into aristocratic and autocratic rule. Whatever of miracle, dishonesty, corruption, disgrace, prevails at this period in American politics, the Democratic party is not, in first cause, in the violation of the fundamental principles of our Constitutional system, and until we return to the true idea, no enduring reform will be possible.

The Democratic party contends that, in itself, adequate protection against the evils of administration under which we are now suffering. That principle which formulated the maxim, "

IRISH COUNTY NEWS.

ANTRIM.

On August 8th, the new church of St. Joseph, Belfast, was solemnly consecrated by the Most Rev. Dr. Dorrian. The High Mass was sung by the Most Rev. Dr. McCormick, and his Grace, the Most Rev. Dr. McGettigan, Primate of all Ireland, preached. In the evening there was Pontifical Vespers, at which the Most Rev. Dr. Logue preached.

ARMAGH.

The clergy of the archdiocese of Armagh have been in a spiritual retreat during the last week, ending July 31, in St. Patrick's College, Armagh. The retreat was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Gaffney, S. J., of Gardiner street, Dublin.

CARLOW.

On July 21st, the annual exhibition and distribution of prizes took place at St. Brigid's Convent, Tullow, County Carlow. The Most Rev. Dr. Lynch and a large number of clergy were present. After the apologue the Most Rev. Dr. Lynch distributed the prizes, and crowned with floral wreaths five young pupils who had distinguished themselves for good conduct during the year.

CLARE.

Mr. Robert Smith, cashier in the Number Bank, Ennis, was drowned while boating near Cronrad Bridge, near Ennis, on the 1st of August.

CORK.

Four thousand people were present at a meeting in Milltreet, Sunday, August 1st, the object being to start a branch of the Land League there. The Very Rev. M. Mahakon, P. P., of Boree, occupied the chair. The usual land resolutions were adopted and a banquet was given in the evening.

The *Glare Independent*, August 7th, says: A battalion, 800 strong, will, by orders of the government, sail from England this morning for Cork harbor. It being feared that the fate of the Lords having thrown out the Disturbance Bill will occasion some hot work in this country; but we think there is no necessity. The Irish people are too well used to disappointment of the kind to lose their heads over this fresh one.

Says the *Cork Herald*, August 7th:—Reports of intended evictions were never more rife in this quarter than at the present moment. These are, unfortunately, but too plentifully true in most instances. It is distressing to remark that Captain Bowen has just cleared off the entire townland of Farahly through the instrumentality of eviction.

DOWN.

Mr. Andrew Gallagher, of Newcastle, County Down, has been appointed a magistrate.

At the weekly meeting of the Newry Guardians, July 31st, Mr. Synnott, D.L., stated that the commissioners appointed for the distribution of seeds have made a report from which it appeared that 337 tons of potatoes had been distributed at a cost of £9,637, and 184 tons of oats had been given out at a cost of £1,000. The amount of the loan received from the Board of Works was £4,485, which left a balance in the hands of the treasurer of £147. The report was adopted.

DUBLIN.

At a meeting of the Mansion House Relief Committee, July 31st, a letter was received from Lieutenant Whately of the Kurram Valley Military Station, Afghanistan, dated 21st June, forwarding a check for £20 for the relief fund, as the proceeds of a concert given there by the united bands of the 8th, 58th and 21st regiments.

At a meeting of the Dublin Land League, August 1, Mr. Parnell, Honorary secretary, stated that since the last meeting there had been received from America for the distress fund £426 9s. 10d. For the Land League there had been received £264 9s. 1d., which included considerable remittances from America and several subscriptions from local branches of the League. Mr. Brennan announced the establishment of a new branch of twelve new branches of the League in Sligo, Mayo and Cork. He wished to mention that letters had been received from several branches of the League complaining of police interference. Near Foxford constables had been engaged in making minute inquiries as to who are the president, treasurer, and secretary of the League, and a few days since they wanted a list of those who had joined the League. In another case the police wanted to inspect the books of the League.

A London telegram to the Dublin *Freeman's Journal*, August 3, said: "We understand, as announced this morning, that the government are in receipt of information to the effect that in view of enforced evictions in some of the distressed districts in Ireland, a secret distribution of arms amongst the peasantry has taken place, supposed to have been landed on the Western coast from America, and that confidential reports from the police represent attempts at drilling to have taken place in some districts. There can be no doubt that the situation in Ireland, consequent on the adverse vote of the House of Lords on the Irish Disturbance Bill, is a grave one." In the House of Commons same day, in reply to a question put by O'Connor Power to the Irish Chief Secretary, Mr. Forster said any statement that the government feared a rising in Ireland, was entirely untrue. There had in many cases been outrages on individuals in Mayo and parts of Connaught, and to afford a sense of security, small detachments of troops from Plymouth had been ordered to be quartered in those localities.

Mr. William Shaw, who is a member of the Land Commission appointed by the late government, writing to the Dublin *Freeman's Journal* recently, throws some light on the work to be done by that committee. He says:—The work of the commission will be twofold—1st, to collect evidence as to the working of the Land Act; 2nd, to make suggestions as to future legislation. Evidently the former is much the more important function. The commissioners may not report, or they may differ and present several reports; or the report agreed on may be of a very general character, not touching important controverted questions, but in either case the report will only express the deduction and opinion of the gentlemen whose names are attached to it. But the really important work of the commission—and its importance cannot be exaggerated—is the collecting and reporting evidence as to the relationship existing in the country between landlord and tenant; how that relationship has been affected by the Land Act of 1870, and what are the points requiring amendments; how have the Bright Clauses worked; how they can be rendered more simple and effective in their action. I believe it is the intention of the commission to sit in several central places in Ireland, in order that full facilities may be afforded to all classes to place their views before it. It will, therefore, now depend entirely on the tenant-farmers and those who sympathize with and represent them whether this inquiry will be full and complete, or whether it will be imperfect and unsatisfactory as far as their case is concerned. The Ulster farmers and the landlords, though both have objections to the compensation of the commission, are taking practical measures to collect and present evidence. I hope most earnestly that the farmers of the South and West will not let the case seemingly go against them by carelessness. The evidence taken before the commission will be presented to Parliament, and will form the groundwork on which the government will frame its measure, and from which members of Parliament will derive facts and arguments to guide their decision.

FERMANAGH.

An order has been issued dispensing with the calling out of the Fermanagh militia this year.

There were 288 persons in the Enniskillen workhouse on August 5th. About 60 cents ahead, each week, is expended for their support and clothing.

GALWAY.

The distress in Connemara has not abated materially, as the following will show: At a meeting of the Mas sion House Committee in Dublin, July 31, Sir John Gray read a letter from the Rev. Mr. Flannery, of Errisnanore, Connemara, stating that the prospects of the potato crop there were not encouraging. The tubers were very much diseased, in some cases not one in five being fit for food. The Government were showing great apathy as regarded the employment of the people, and unless something were done the consequences would be very distressing. The letter concluded with an appeal for aid.

KERRY.

An official return recently issued, shows that during the quarter ending June 30, 560 families were evicted in Ireland for non-payment of rent, and 60 for other causes. Of the former class, 66 were in Kerry, 45 in Donegal, 41 in Roscommon, and 42 in Mayo.

KILKENNY.

The annual retreat for St. Mary's branch of the Confraternity of the Holy Family was opened Sunday evening, August 1, by the Rev. Father Kelly, P.P., in the Cathedral. Night after night the noble edifice was thronged, throughout nave and aisles, with a devout congregation. At five o'clock in the morning and afternoon there was Mass and instruction; and even at that early hour the church was crowded. A large number of new members gave in their names since the religious exercises began. The retreat closed with a renewal of baptismal vows.

LEITRIM.

The Rev. Bernard Sheridan, P. P. of Kinlough, Bandoran, county Leitrim, wrote the Dublin *Freeman's Journal* of August 2, as follows: "Some evictions having taken place on the property of Captain Barton, of the Waterfort, Pettigo, at Bunduff, in this parish, a false rumor was maliciously circulated that the officers of the law would meet with popular opposition in the discharge of their duty. They accordingly took the precaution of having a posse of police to guard them. Now, I feel it my duty to say that no such precaution was necessary, owing to the peaceful disposition of the people. The poor tenants surrendered peacefully, notwithstanding their dreary prospects, and are since sheltered by their kindly neighbors.

On August 1, an imposing, stalwart body of young men came to Aghavas from Cloone, Ballinamore, Carrigallen, Bawnboy, Newtowngore, etc. The weather was extremely fine. The vast concourse could not count less than 4,000 men. Banners and bannerets, bearing such mottoes as "Ireland's Nation," "Faith and Fatherland," etc., were to be seen; also fife and drum bands. A profound expression of gratefulness was manifest in the four tenants evicted for the sympathy the young men declared by their visit to them, and their features became aglow with delight as they listened to words of encouragement uttered by noble among those present. The advice, "Keep a firm hold of your homesteads and your harvest, and fear not the land-grabbers," was received with immense applause. Three cheers for Parnell and the Land League were given; after which the party set out for their respective homes in a most orderly manner.

LIMERICK.

The *Cork Constitution* says the present state of the western part of Limerick is very disturbed; that illegal drilling is extensively carried on, and Fenianism is again beginning to let its way. A large number of well known Fenian emissaries are working up the government and exciting the peasantry to rebellion.

At a meeting of the Mansion House Committee in Dublin, July 31, a letter was read from the Castlecomall Relief Committee saying that the distress which prevailed in that district was nearly at an end, and that the laboring population, who were principally the recipients of relief, are now able to get employment saving hay and turf; the only parties getting relief are the old and those incapable of working.

LONGFORD.

On Aug. 6, the second anniversary of the late Bishop of Armagh and Clonmacnoise took place in the Cathedral, Longford. The Most Rev. Monsignor Woodock, Bishop of the Diocese, was present. The Chapter of the Diocese also assisted, in their canonical robes. The new altar of the Sacred Heart, intended as a memorial of the late Bishop, has been erected in the Cathedral, and is almost completed. The memorial cross has also been raised at the head of the grave in the new cemetery. It stands out very prominently, and is seen from all principal roads. There are inscriptions in Latin and English, which tell the life and death of one of Ireland's most distinguished Bishops, who was known in the two hemispheres for his eloquence and learning and gentle virtues; who was entrusted with a delegation which extended over a great part of the American Continent, and died at the early age of forty-five.

LOUTH.

At a recent meeting of the Drogheda Corporation it was decided that one weekly market was not sufficient for Drogheda, and that a second weekly market be held each Wednesday.

On August 3, the Grand Jury at the Central Criminal Court, London, returned a true bill against Mr. Philip Callan, M.P., or Ballina, Mr. A. M. Sullivan, M.P. Mr. Callan has made an application to have the case removed to the Queen's Bench.

MAYO.

Religious Persecution.—Miss Casey, of Fermoy, was professed in the Convent of Mercy, Ballina, Aug. 2. She took the name in religion of Sister Camillus.

A pilgrimage to Knock from Lancashire, England, was announced to take place Aug. 9, under the direction of Rev. M. J. O'Callaghan and Rev. T. Walsh of Manchester, England.

ROSCOMMON.

At Hallanaslee, on August 4, a constable, named Delap, was on trial before the magistrates. It appeared that on the night of the 10th of July an effigy of Lancelot Clarke, the principal witness on the occasion of the recent trial at the Roscommon Assizes of McHugh and Weldon, for the murder of Mr. Young, near Castlerea, was carried throughout the town. The effigy was preceded by way of rejoicing at the acquittal of McHugh and Weldon. It was carried through the streets lighted, and when it came near the police barracks Constable Delap came out and struck the effigy, and told those carrying it to put out the light. Delap then assaulted John Cleran and John Kennedy, and was prosecuted by them for assaulting, and also for presenting a revolver at them. The magistrates were of opinion that Delap "might have acted more prudently," and although it was proved that he struck the man with a stick, they dismissed the case.

TIPPERARY.

At a land meeting in Clonmel, Aug. 11th, a letter was read from the Archbishop of Cashel denouncing the House of Lords for rejecting the compensation bill.

A meeting of the Slievenamon branch of the Land League was held at Clonoula, August 1, in the vicinity of the Kilbeyvicion scene. There was a large and representative attendance. The chair was occupied by Rev. W. Meagher, P.P., who read a letter from a farmer in the district, of which the following is a copy: "If the people are true to each other, and will not take the land over each other's heads where men have been unjustly put out, or give their support on any farm in such a case, the tenants will gain their rights." The venerable Archdeacon Kinane, P. P., Fethard, proposed the first resolution—"That we to-day solemnly reaffirm our protest against the system of landlordism which permits of such circumstances as have occurred in eviction cases." The Archbishop delivered a stirring speech in support of the resolution. Mr. Boyton, of the Land League, next addressed the meeting. He said it was only six weeks ago he joined in a demonstration at Kilbeyvicion, which exceeded in enthusiasm and not in determination or courage—two qualities they had a right to respect and sustain. They had 20,000 present on that occasion, but they had the manhood of Tipperary present to-day. On that occasion a distinguished patriot, whose hairs had been whitened in the service of his country, repeated in verse the terms of the public placards. Then a man with a sash on him got up to explain their absence. He was shouted at, and a cow was dragged upon the platform, which had the effect of upset ting him and several others. Horseplay followed; chairs were thrown away and broken up, and a bottle was flung into the air, falling back into the people. Having demonstrated in this fashion, the processions, at three o'clock, faced for Belfast, and reached town safely. Their numbers were much more imposing than their departure. About half-past five the police in High street became uneasy and nervous. They marched and countermarched, rifle in hand, they cleared Donegall place, and the treaties were had to close their shops. Whenever a group of people were standing together they were ordered to disperse, and finally a barrier of two lines of men was drawn across the mouth of every street opening into High street. Then the Orangemen came, amid the strains of "O'Donnell Aboo" and a corpse crowd was seen advancing, horse and foot, and a few horse pushed to their right, being about twenty constables and Sub-Inspector Townsend. Towards the police, across the green, from the Protestant side, advanced a rabble of men, women and boys. They appeared to be stooping continuously, and flinging something, and the lively movements of the police from one side to the other showed that they were under fire and subject to a volley of stones. The horses of the mounted men commenced to plunge and use their heels, and the Protestant mob now streamed into large proportions, cheered lustily and pelted vigorously. The police charged with their batons and vigorously drove back their coffin in the common green, and the word was given to charge. Away went the horses right at the stone-throwing rabble, and wheeling their swords in the air, and away went the stone-throwers, tumbling one over the other, flinging their hats and caps in scattering over the green on all sides. The scene was very exciting. Yells and screams rose on the air, and bricks and stones came from the houses into which the rioters had fled. The police retired with their prisoners, a young man and a little boy, while the rattle of the hoofs of the cavalry was heard changing along the distant streets. Two constables, with the young men they had captured, retired in good order on the Falls road. Theatre-throwing again commenced, and some windows were broken. The police rushed hither and thither, but every house was a place of escape for the stone-throwers. Doors were slammed in the faces of the constables, and they were roundly abused by the women, who in most cases led the assaults. This sort of thing lasted a long time—a charge on the part of the police, a retreat on the part of the mob, followed by a rally, and the police then retired to their original position. A few captures were made now and again. By half-past seven the brickfields were entirely bare, save for a few spectators on one side. The Catholics still maintained their position on the Falls road, and the Protestants squared in scattered groups on the other side.

About half-past nine o'clock a well-organized attack was made on the police from Northumberland street, and on charging into it the police say they were fired on from some of the houses, four or five shots being fired. Head-Constable Mooney, King's county, was cut on the face with a stone; Sub-Constable McCabe, Dromlin road, was hurt in the side, and Constable Alfred, of Belfast, was badly beaten. Nine persons are lodged in the Falls road station-house, about twelve others in different police barracks through the town. In Ardilloe street the Orangemen, taking advantage of the absence of the male population at the procession, appeared in force and wrecked the houses of sixteen Catholics, finishing with the house of a publican named McAleesy, whose liquor they spilled over the street. The house of a Protestant named Harbison was also wrecked. The constables who were on duty had to take refuge in a house from the violence of the mob, but, the house having been surrounded, they were dragged out and beaten. They ran to the Crumlin road barracks, got their rifles, and, reinforced by two other constables, returned to the scene of destruction and put the Orangemen to flight. The police remained on duty all night in the disturbed districts.

Lurgan.

At an early hour on Monday morning the procession, which numbered about 1,000, with seven flags, turned out of the Pound, and marched to the country, not traversing the road along by Lord Lurgan's demesne wall, as they had done for the past three or four years, that portion being only traversed by one single band, playing the "Dead March." The procession entered the town at two o'clock, passing through William street, Church place, Edward street, etc., to join the other contingent. The local Orange authorities, at a special meeting, passed a resolution calling upon all within their jurisdiction to keep away from the line of the procession. On Saturday night the Catholics attempted to erect two arches in Edward street, but the opposing party in the adjoining streets assembled and continued shouting on the roofs of the houses until they got them up until five o'clock on Sunday morning.

Downpatrick—A Policeman Shot.

A large assemblage from Killinkel, Crossgar, and other places met on Sunday morning in Downpatrick on Monday morning for Castlewellan, with bands, green banners, etc. They had a very large number of Orange flags with them. Some rioting took place, and shots were interchanged. One of the police, a constable named McHugh, was shot, but not fatally. There is a rumor that another constable was shot.

Outrages by Orangemen.

A party of Orangemen on Saturday, from Ballinaclelly, wrecked several houses, and burned one belonging to the Catholics. A party of police following the Orangemen were attacked by them, and five constables received serious injuries.

The Riot in Dungannon.

[From Special Reporter of Dublin Freeman.]

The *battue* at Dungannon, in the course of which the police, assisted by the local Orange mob, killed one man, wounded 25, and injured many others, is surrounded with circumstances that call for a most searching inquiry. It is one of the gravest strong popular indignation. On all sides are heard allegations that the police were the aggressors, but it is the blood of the Catholics which still stains the pavement in spots at the town. At the corner of Thomas street a big, dull, red patch marks where O'Rourke's life blood flowed. Nearly the whole of the ground down the flags of Irish street and Ann street indicates the flight of the wounded Catholics from the Orange mob to the Constabulary. No constable has been so much injured as to be obliged to go to hospital. Sergeant Hamilton is supposed to have fired four or five rounds into a dead mass of unarmed people. About twenty people were treated for wounds in hospital, but many of the processionists who, in the May and Cookstown week went home for treatment, so that thirty is probably under the correct number of the injured. The proceedings of the Orangemen, which degraded and of the injured Catholics, "Protestant fanatics" in the country to excite in manner for a few days to expose names have been ascertained. There—O'Rourke, dead; Dwyer, three wounds in breast; Doolin, one wound; Gillespie, wounded in arm; Little, similar wound; Mulligan, wounded in leg and arm; Tavaghy, two wounds in neck; Lennon, shot in the places, foot will have to be amputated, brother, William Lennon, shot through the lungs and dying; Keogh, shot in the groin; Gartlan, shot in leg; Cush, Cory, Mulgrew, and M'Cann shot in different places. Bitter complaint is made of the practice of sending Southern magistrates, who don't understand the temper of the people, to deal with these Northern disturbances. The trouble started before a limited extent. We give them now to the wide circuit of the Times.

It will be remembered that the trial was a very long one, occupying more than two months of the hottest period of that year. Our pages had been very severely cut-edited as were so in the court room, which was in the old Arsenal building, formerly the Washington Hotel, about a mile from ten in the morning until six o'clock at night, without any intermission for the crowded condition of the small room, and the heat.

Compelled to produce our own witnesses, from the Catholic portion of the town, we had to be satisfied with remote points of the adjoining counties, and the Catholic population of the city would have an inaccurate and most beautiful idea of the Orange mob in the world. Hence we had to be satisfied with a small number of men made last month was 150, of the total number, 1,000.

The reissues still keep ahead of the mortgages: the total issues in August to the savings bank to the end of the month were $1,000,000. The business done in August in the savings bank in the city of Boston was very light; the Hibernian Bank only let $113,209 on city real-estate; the Provident Institution for Savings, $44,700, and the French Bank but $10,000. The Hibernian Bank advanced on city real-estate, with a very small demand, and that not for choice loans. Dalton's Savings Bank let $25,000 on city real-estate. Rates of interest at the German Bank tend downward; 5 per cent is the prevailing rate, and the Bank manager intimated that the outlook is encouraging. The Institution for Savings let $75,000 on city real-estate, and the Provident Institution for Savings let $100,000 on city real-estate. Some mortgage-elsewhere, and who are seeking to take advantage of the present low rate of interest. There are in last every few new borrowers. The total amount of the Institution's loans of mortgages of the value of $164,604, and the total value of the mortgages of August was $497,119; the reissues amounted to $714,-[illegible]

Improvements in Savings Banks.

The Board of Equalization has given notice of its intention to take the rate of assessment upon the savings banks of the state, and shall do so, we aim at fear a rate may occur. The rate of assessment for the last year was 1 per cent. of the cash value. It is somewhat less than 1 per cent. in the state, and in many adjoining counties. The tax rate in present year is 1 per cent. in Massachusetts, and the Investment Commissioner of Massachusetts, Mr. Hall, has stated that the rate of taxation in the state of Massachusetts is

Foreign Crop Prospects.

LONDON, September 3—The French agricultural authorities estimate that the French harvest will be a good average, that of upper Italy will be thirty per cent above the average, those of Roumelia and upper and lower Bavaria twenty-five per cent, of Podovia and Swabia twenty per cent, South Italy and Wurtemburg fifteen per cent, Bessarabia ten per cent, and Hungary, Poland and Belgium five per cent above the average. The Harvests of Prussia, the Palatinate, Baden, Switzerland, Denmark, Sweden, Norway, central Italy, Holland south Russia, Servia and Egypt will be up to the average, and those of Austria and Mecklenburg five per cent below. Great Bettian, Ireland and Saxony ten per cent, Courland twenty per cent, Gahland twenty-five per cent, and central Russia forty per cent below the average.

Domestic Produce Market.

FLOUR—City Mills Superfine, $3 50@$4 00; Bakers and Family, $5 00@$5 12½; Best Family Flour, Extra, jobbing at $5 12½ @ bbl; Oregon Standard extra $4 50@$4 75; choice, $4@4 50; Oregon Superfine, $3 50@$4; Walla Walla Extra, $4 00@$4 75; Interior extra, $4 50@$4 75; Interior Superfine, $3 50@$4 00.

WHEAT—Continues very quiet, with but little inquiry from shippers, although 20,000 ctls choice shipping sold to-day, private rates. Other sales were small, as follows: 84 cents fair milling, $1 26; 500 and 600 ctls No. 2, $1 22½; 200 ctls choice, $1 24, and 300 ctls do, $1 25; 200 ctls No. 1 is quotable at $1 27½@$1 42½, and No. 1 at $1 27½@$1 35 p ctl.

BARLEY—Sales to-day were, 200 ctls off grade Feeding, 65c; 900 ctls fair brewing, 82½; 700 and 800 ctls good feed, 77½c, and 400 ctls, 75c. Feed, 73½@80c; brewing, 82½@ $1 00; shipping Barley, $1 37½@$1 42½; good, $1@$1 20 p ctl.

OATS—Good and choice grades, $1 35@1 50; common kinds $1 20@$1 30; Surprise, $1 50@ $1 60 p ctl. The only sale to-day was 1,000 ctls feed at $1 22½.

CORN—Sales of 200 ctls large White, $1 60; 100 ctls small round Yellow, $1 62½; 200 ctls large do, $1 60, and 300 ctls do, $1 62½ p ctl.

RYE—Market quiet at $0 90@$1 10 p ctl.

BUCKWHEAT—New is quotable at $2 p ctl.

STRAW—$20@$24 p ton.

POTATOES—Receipts to-day were 1,242 sks and prices nearly were at 60@65c p ctl for Issue and mock. Sweets, $1 12½ p ctl.

ONIONS—Quotable at $1 75 for Silverskins, and 60@65c p ctl for Red. Small, for pickling, $1 25 p ctl.

MILLSTUFF—Ground Barley from the city mills, $13 50 p ton; Rye Flour, $24@26; Rye Meal, $19@22; Buckwheat Flour, $30@40; Feed Barley, $19 50 p ton; Middlings, $26@28; Oatmeal, $4@5; Crushed Wheat, 8c p lb; Cracked Corn, $26@28; Middlings, from the mills, $17; Wheat Bran, from the mills, $16; Old Cake Meal, $20 ton—the above latter subject to the usual discount at the trade.

CORNMEAL, ETC—Table Meal, 1½@2½c p lb; Feed meal, $25 @$26 p ton; Hominy, $3 @4 p lb.

SEEDS—Flax, 92c; Mustard, yellow, 2½@3c; Mustard, brown, nominal; Canary, 3@4c; Alfalfa, 7@8c; Timothy, 5@6c.

DRIED PEAS—Quotable at $1 25@1 50 p ctl for Blackeyes, and $1 10@$1 25 for Green.

BEESWAX—Quotable at 20@22½c p lb.

HONEY—Extra, 12@13c; Choice, 11 ctls, Red, 8@9; 61, Pale, 9@10; 60, Amber, 7@8; 27 gal, 7@8c p lb.

HOPS—Quotable at 30@35c p lb.

BRANDY—Quotable at $1 50@$2 p gal.

WINE—Quotable at $1 50@$2 p gal.

WOOL—Quotations are: 17@24c for southern San Joaquin and Sonoma; 25@28c for Contra Costa and Napa; 28@30c for Sacramento; 28@32c for Shasta, Tehama, Butte, Colusa, Yolo, Solano, Alameda, Santa Cruz, Monterey, Santa Clara, San Mateo, San Benito, Mendocino, Humboldt and Sonoma.

NOTE—The annual spring sales, and for which purpose from shearers to dealers, are now in full operation in Sacramento, Marysville, Yuba City, Vacaville, Tuolumne, Calaveras, Santa Clara, Santa Cruz, Monterey, Napa, Sonoma, Mendocino, Humboldt, Shasta, Tehama, Butte, Colusa, Yolo, Solano, Alameda, San Mateo, San Benito, San Joaquin, Stanislaus, Merced, Mariposa, Tulare, Kern, Los Angeles, San Diego, Santa Barbara, San Luis Obispo, San Bernardino, San Luis Rey

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

FOREIGN.

GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

Parnell's Plan.

DUBLIN, September 17.—Parnell addressed a great meeting of tenant farmers at Ennis to-day, and set forth the line of policy he wished to see carried out in order to secure a satisfactory settlement of the land question. The main features of the programme are unanimity of action among the Irish members, independence of English political parties, refusal to pay more than what the tenant considers a fair rent, and the social ostracism of any person taking a farm from which another has been evicted for non-payment of rent.

Affairs in Afghanistan.

CABINDAR, September 16.—A Court of Inquiry in Kandahar, Ayakbar, has been ordered. News has been received here that, on the 12th instant, Ayub Khan, with three hundred infantry, five hundred cavalry and one gun, crossed the Helmond River safely, and took the road to Herat.

LONDON, September 19.—The viceroy of India telegraphs that Ayoob Khan has arrived in Beyond Girishk, on the road to Herat. It is rumored that the *Zemindar* newspaper, which is anti-Ameer, but be refused.

The telegraph line from Candahar to India has been restored.

SIMLA, September 20.—The Cabul district is quiet. In Cabulia it seems clear that the Ameer has resolved to abandon Khyber pass. Mohamed Jan has written a letter offering his services unsuccessfully to the Ameer, but he is still over all at Wardak. His brother, who has been with the Ameer at Cabul, has been sent back with considerable presents. The Ameer has paid four months' arrears of pay to the troops in Cabul. The Army in Turkestan has acknowledged the Ameer.

EASTERN.

More Fighting in South Africa.

CAPE TOWN, September 20.—Captain Gardiner, while working a rear-guardsmen with seventy men of the Cape mounted rifles was surprised by a Kafir force of 1,200 Basutos. A Lieutenant and two men were killed. The whole enfilood great loss. Captain Warrington is being relieved.

Germany's Bad Prose.

BERLIN, September 18.—The "Nash German Gazette," in referring to the recent, newspaper controversy between Count Von Alsaschwitz, administrator in Alsace Lorraine, says the German Prose is serving half the interests of the country and general peace by the unfettered controversy over the Germanization of the imperial provinces at a moment when Frenchmen are reconsidering whether they should cease to make their revanche the central policy of the French people.

Good Advice from a Russian Paper.

St. Petersburg, September 19.—The Journal, referring to the secrecy maintained in regard to the objects of the Teklin expedition, says: In view of Russia's change of policy, the retrocession of Russia's interests in regard to Merv is no longer necessary. It will only be necessary to keep part of the Steppe as a warning to Teklin in the future. The Gazette concludes as follows: "Enough of victories and annexations; let Russia devote herself to internal improvement."

The Relations in Turkey.

CONSTANTINOPLE, September 16.—The late Cabinet visited Turkey to yield on the Montenegro question, and the Italian convoyed. Thereupon Said Pasha, by means of his great influence in the Palace, frightened the Sultan into resistance to Europe. The Sultan is now surrounded by a circle who are utterly ignorant of European politics. Hiss Pasha has resigned, having refused to play a double game. This difficulty, when first war, was occasioned by the Ottoman Porte. "Political Correspondence" says the Powers, before beginning action on the Montenegro question, signed a protocol, which Turkey refuses not to act for the furtherance of their individual interests.

At a conference of the Admirals to-day it was decided unanimously to warn the foreign Consuls at Scutari and Dulcigno to remove their families to a place of safety. When this is done the officers under which the combined squadron are acting will be carried out.

New York, September 22.—A London special says: The situation in the East is regarded here as most critical, and the developments of the next few days are awaited with the intense interest. The united Powers are fully determined to enforce the will of Europe on Turkey, as expressed in the treaty of Berlin. The fleets, it is officially announced, will not bombard the town of Dulcigno, but if it is not surrendered to the Montenegrins, the united Powers will adopt the same policy as was adopted in the case of Egypt, and fleets will immediately proceed to blockade the Dardanelles, and the Sultan will be deposed. The British fleet in the Mediterranean will be at once reinforced by several more vessels from England. The Grand Ministerial has been organized and is ready for active service. A Ragusa dispatch says that anarchy reigns in Dulcigno. The Montenegrins have issued a stirring proclamation to his troops.

Naval Demonstration Postponed.

RAGUSA, September 19.—The naval demonstration has been postponed until the Christians can leave Dulcigno, as a massacre is feared. The vessels will be unable to keep their station as soon as the Albanians see landing, which will be in a fortnight.

Admiral Seymour, in a dispatch to Hits Pasha, informs him he will be held responsible for lives of Christians in his jurisdiction.

GRAVESA, Sept. 20.—After a conference of the representatives of the Powers elected the British man-of-war Alexandra on the 16th instant, an English capsize left with instructions to inform the Prince of Montenegro, and afterwards go to Scutari and present to Hiss Pasha, the Turkish commander, a demand for the surrender of Dulcigno within four days. This probably will mean, as the Albanians are numerous and resolute. Many Mohammedan Albanians of the Dulcigno district, who are anxious for a reconciliation to Montenegro, openly advocate the deposition of the Sultan. Meanwhile, nothing can be done until the consular families are removed to a place of safety.

The British Captain sent to Montenegro and Scutari has arrived at Scutari, and, at least his dispatches and submitted the Consular body to remove their families to places of safety. The weather is hot and sultry and the shower is coming on.

THE TROUBLE IN FRANCE.

Cambetta Established at the Bottom of Its The New Ministry.

PARIS, Sept. 20.—At the Cabinet Council held on Saturday last to consider the resignation of Constans, Caret and Farre, Premier De Freycinet said: "If the only difficulty was the embarrassment in which the suspension of the decrees place Constans because the latter had already issued instructions to the Prefects which would now have to be countermanded, that could be smoothed over by Constans substituting to the Cabinet the list of religious establishments that he proposed to close, without awaiting the decision of the Council of Ministers, and the Cabinet could discuss and decide on such proposal. As some of the congregations, such as the Passionists, for instance, are not recognized by the Vatican, the decree might be enforced against them without difficulty." Constans accepted this proposal, and the resignations were withdrawn. An hour later De Freycinet learned of a note emanating from the Ministry of the Interior, which had been sent through Havas' agency, stating that De Freycinet had capitulated, leaving Cabinet to be decide on the opportune enforcement of the decrees. De Freycinet decided that a denial be published in the *Journal Officiel*. Constans and Cazot objected, and De Freycinet then informed President Grevy that his (the Premier's) resignation would be the best way of solving the crisis. The difference with Constans was the immediate reason of De Freycinet's resignation. The real reason evidently was that De Freycinet had not any choice between submission and resignation.

The Situation in Turkey.

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Gambetta returned to Paris on Friday evening. He and Constans had a long interview immediately after. The universal opinion is that Constans has been acting under Gambetta's advice, and that De Freycinet's Montauban speech was the beginning of the conflict between him and Gambetta, which had no chance of compromise, but must result in De Freycinet's surrender, or resignation, unless he proved stronger than Gambetta. The latter's friends express the belief that he Freycinet wishes to be elected a life Senator, and then retire as the leadership of the anti-Gambettist Republicans, Jules Ferry (Affiliation) and publishes a letter from President Grevy to his friends, in which the aged Senator says: "I regret that you have persisted in your determination to resign, and shall not forget the service you have rendered the Republic. You will always retain my confidence."

The crisis regarding the formation of the following Ministry: Foreign Affairs, Waddington; Interior and Minister Foreign Affairs; Ministers of Marine, and Finance and Minister of Public Works. The other Ministers remain unchanged. The new Ministry's term is destined to await the meeting of the Chambers.

The *Republique Francaise* commenting on the letter to President Grevy, in which the Premier tenders his resignation, declares that questions of foreign policy have not caused the resignation of the numerous councils held. None of the Ministry's colleagues expressed any departure from a pacific, prudent and reserved policy. The differences of the Cabinet were solely attributable to the question of the enforcement of the religious decrees.

BERLIN, September 21.—The chief subject of discussion in the German papers is the Ministerial crisis in Paris. Journals of all shades of opinion are fairly unanimous in expressing surprised and dismay at Gambetta's overthrow of his policy of revenge, while the "Reichsbote" (conservative) considers his action is "in language:" "In summoning this Ministry, President Grevy is digging his own grave." Gambetta will before long have filled all ministerial and diplomatic posts with his creatures, and then replace Grevy. Gambetta's name signifies war to the death against the Church, and revenge against Germany.

EASTERN.

The Maine Result in Doubt.

PORTLAND (Me.), September 19.—An August dispatch says: The election returns so far give Governor Davis a plurality of about 200 votes. There are still several towns and plantations to hear from, and there are many contested. The returns received by telegraph, which make it difficult to ascertain the exact result of the election. It is evident, however, that the vote is very close, and it is quite probable that official canvass of the returns will decide who is elected.

The official canvass cannot be made, or even opened, until the meeting of the Legislature, in January.

THE REPUBLICANS WIN IN MAINE.

PORTLAND, Sept. 21.—The errors in the telegraphic returns amounts to two-thirds of one per cent. Copies of the official returns have been carefully checked to compare with the first reports received from Agents. An error is found of 100 in feeding up Freeborn County. The seven lacking towns are added and the final results are, Davis, 70,66; Plaisted, 70,834. Plaisted's plurality, 174. The scattering were not on the ballots received here, but the Agents footing of 670 is probably correct. The total change of polling, therefore, in those towns are still not official, and the Democratic State Committee although their addresses are not complete, agree that they will come out very near this. Although these figures are from the official returns, the official canvass of them is not made until the Legislature meets, and it is possible only that lodge nonfinance of errors in them. The constitutional plurality amendment carried by a large majority.

FUSION WITH THE DEMOCRATS.

PORTLAND, Sept. 21.—Republicans from Cumberland to nominate Electors put this of arrison at Congress Hall, Portland, for September 16, the delegates being present. Charles A. White presided. He denounced General Butler and said as understanding was entered into to divide the Electoral ticket, and urged the carrying of it out. D. D. Hobson presented resolutions endorsing action of the State Committee and recommending a fusion with the Democrats. Ex-Gov. Allan Shepard, F. M. Plaisted and others addressed meeting, after which the resolutions were carried, and the resolution to fuse was adopted, although there was considerable opposition.

THE FUSION ARRANGEMENT.

Following is the resolution of the Democratic Convention of Maine, adopted in the history of the State, and the re-election of our representatives in Congress, recommended by the government of our principles by the State of Maine. We feel assured that when party lines shall no longer control our Republican freedom, that we shall show an overwhelming majority in favor of a national Democratic, which will be responded to by every State in the Union. That the action of the State Committee, recommended in an arrangement with the Democratic party for State and Presidential electors, was approved, and the National Greenback party of the State of Maine, in Convention assembled, hereby endorse that action, and agree to support at the Presidential election Solon Chase (Gr) and Samuel Wallace Dunn (for electors at large, and John Turner (Gr), Benjamin Barker (Dem.), Chas. B. Whitten (Gr), Wm. A. Cromwell (Dem.) and John P. Dunworth (Dem.) as candidates for district electors, as recommended by the committee."

Talmage Says, "Let the Chinese Come."

NEW YORK, September 19.—Talmage delivered an address on the Chinese question to-night, saying: "Let the Chinaman at his work, and I tell you it is bad enough, but not as bad as the night side of New York. There is not a shelter that heaven may more indigestious, sober, honest, courteous, generous industrious, obliging people. Let us, my friends, were treated half as badly in Brooklyn as the Chinaman are treated in Frisco, we'd want to be buried three thousand miles from this city. If this Government is to stand, liberty and protection must be given alike to Chinese and Hottentots. Catholic cathedral, Jewish Meeting House and Presbyterian Church. Let the Chinese come; they will make glorious Christians. When I saw the Republican Party, by a place in the platform, denying to the yellow man the liberty claimed for the Indian, I felt as if the entire were not departing. Talmage promises to talk next Sunday about the Mormons.

OUR PUBLIC SCHOOL SYSTEM.

A Notable Indictment.

The following very remarkable article, by Mr. Richard Grant White, which we reproduce from the Interest and Chicago Tribune, one of America, is a notable indictment of that hollow sham, the American public school system, of which Ireland, and Americans are proud because it is intended to accomplish what observant Americans, such as Mr. White, know it has utterly failed to do. Nothing can be more emphatic and decided than Mr. White's trenchant exposition of the complete failure of our American common schools, to make good citizens, honest workingmen, or job employers. We have all these in the country, but it is not in consequence of our schools but in spite of them. The spirit of Christianity, sharply weakened by three centuries of Protestantism, cannot be wholly obliterated even by an entire generation of Godless schools. Therefore we shall not see great changes in our day the real product of these schools, made more crafty but not more moral by the three "Hs." But what a fiasco we are laying up for posterity! Already we can see some of it and those Catholic parents who think that their children will be the joys and support of their old age, if they are educated in public schools, are invited to ponder what Mr. Richard Grant White, an American publicist of reputation and one very unlikely to sympathize with Catholic views, has to say to the American experience of American common schools.

"My recent mention of our public school system was not in terms of respect; for could I have been so without wholly falsifying my opinion and my feeling. This may seem strange to some, perhaps to many, who are accustomed to hear our public schools spoken of as if they were at once the Palladium of our liberties, the foundation and the crown, of our political system. They may possibly hold such a position with regard to that system as it at present exists, but the connection of religious teaching and effect between the two has never been attributed only shown, to my knowledge, and the burden of proof lies with those who hold the affirmative, but they exert any wholesale influence upon our society, either morally or intellectually, that

THEY MAKE THEIR PUPILS BETTER MEN AND WOMEN.

or better citizens, or that they fit them for the duties and the business of life, I for one, am hesitate to deny. With the system of systems of instruction pursued in Orna I do not at the present time concern myself. Those systems have been changed from time to time, they are not the same in all public schools; they are liable to change further; but the values of public schools, that is, the plan of providing education for all children at the public expense, has been long established in this country, and with no great modification in any essential, and, extent the recent attempt at compulsory education; and it is consistent with truth and with fairness to judge of that system by the results in this way: to determine the real worth of an institution that is so costly and so highly vaunted. I appeal at once to practical men, and women of common intelligence who are in the position of employers. For they alone are they whose opinion is of any real value on this question. As to working politicians, it is to them a matter of business and of patronage, and the theoretical politicians it is a matter of theory. Teachers are, as some of them call themselves

EDUCATORS, EDUCATIONISTS, AND EVEN EDUCATIONALISTS,

may claim to be based on experience, but the very fact that they are experts is against them. Their partiality qualifies them to speak with more or less authority on the question whether, or how far, or strictly within the limits of their profession, but they are not competent to form a sound opinion upon the practical application and the intrinsic worth of their specialty, particularly as regards, in this case, the practical question in compulsory education. And the result is that their opinion and position of more or less dignity and importance. Philanthropists must be regarded as experts in the question in the category of theoretical politicians, and ministers of religion are, as a class, men whose opinion is to be received with deference by all, in their specialty. It is to be regretted, however, that this popular school, as at present conducted in the State of New York, for example, does by no means secure the results of

THE MAJORITY OF ALL MINISTERS OF ALL RELIGIONS;

and to this remark it may be added, unless I greatly err, that an inquiry into the reasons of the adverse opinions among this class would disclose less dissatisfaction because the results of the schools were not felt to be good citizens and honest, efficient men and women than because they were led away from the tenets, the practices, and the influence of a certain religious sect, than which there could be no better reason for ruling out clerical opinion on the subject entirely. The proof of the pudding is in the eating; the proof of the value of our public school system is in the quality of the young men and the young women that it produces. What is their actual worth in practical life? How much better are they morally and intellectually than young men and young women who have never been to public schools? To this question there will be but one answer from those who are qualified to speak upon it, unless my observation and information are both very erroneous, and the over will be against the usefulness of our public schools in fitting their pupils for the duties and the business of life.

CONTINUAL DISCOMFORT,

the mistress of which has had to pay twenty fees in pretence of her position, and ask if any employment she may have to offer, whether it be cooking, skill and intelligence or mere faithful obedience to orders, she would prefer a girl who has not been so educated, whether, at the age of twelve, she will brought up in respectable, orderly, humble, family, and you will be astonished, if you have not been so astonished before, at the opinions and the expressions of the doubt against the product of the public school. The young woman has, after a few years of education at the public expense, seek situations, are with very rare and notable exceptions) unsuited to the place, and, and, only so, but incapable of doing the work for the wages given in the kindest manner. They are ignorant, obstinate, and, in the slightest measure, in the place of a well-ordered household. Their "education" has simply filled their heads with novels and cheap newspapers, to convert them altogether unsuited to their position, and to fit the theatre or on excursions with a "young man." Their view of the requirements of their position is that they are to do as little work as will give them the right to demand the money that will enable them to indulge the aforesaid enjoyments, and that they are to do no more

OF NOTIONS OF DUTY,

of interest in their work, of a desire to learn it thoroughly, of thinking it worth learning, which insets respect, they age as innocent as Hottentots or Yahoos. As to their morals, they are generally in every respect somewhat inferior to young women who have had no public school education and who can hardly read and cannot write. No nonsense of experience doesn't to take a public school pupil into her service in any capacity. Nor are the boys any better for the public schools much more substantial products of the system. A small minority, I am sure, of them have been benefited by it, have been fitted for intellectual labor, and is inclined to lift by a resistless inward force, some, of course more than the average mental ability, of sober, reserved, and almost cold disposition, and these rise to a certain degree by their education, although it is doubtful whether the benefit resulting to them, or to society justifies the means and the expenditure by which it is attained. But as to the great majority of the boys who come from our public schools, and those who employ them,

AND THE WASTED MECHANICS,

whose memory goes back to a time when apprentices came only with the instruction and the training received at home, or in a trade school. The answer, unless I am much in error, is sure to be that, although the public school may be more gifted of tongue, and knows superficially a little about everything and about nothing, the proficiency was inferior, he is generally inferior in all that makes a good apprentice a good workman, a thrifty, substantial respectable man. He is less reverent, less docile, less in earnest about his work, and, on the whole, inferior in principle, in faithfulness, and even in manners to the lad who had been taught at home to read and write, to fear God and to honor his father and his mother.

FOR DO THE RECORDS OF CRIME

justify the general assumption that public schools are a conservative moral force in society. And indeed he must be a heedless observer of human life who regards intelligence of any kind or degree of education as a moral safeguard. Intelligence and education may teach rascals, but they do not inspire principle and not unfrequently natural gifts of mind and acquired knowledge are made merely the effective engines and promoters of crime. It would be interesting to know what proportion of our native criminals have been pupils of our public schools, and have accumulated any statistics upon this subject; but judging by my observation I was loro to say that the proportion is very large, so large that if it were authentically ascertained the publication of it would arouse a

A PROFOUND AND PAINFUL SENSATION.

It is to be remarked before the further examination of one subject that, beyond question, there is a very considerable number of the pupils, in both sexes, of our public schools who do profit by their instruction there, and who do become good citizens, estimable men and women, and efficient workers in various departments of the business of the world. But these, it will be found, are, with comparatively few exceptions, young persons who, if our public school system did not exist, would receive in other ways all instruction necessary to fit them for their positions in life. But as the public school system exists in its present state, and as the fathers of these young people are taxed to support it, taxed not only directly if they have property of any kind, however little, taxed indirectly, if they have property or not, on every superfluous they make—this being the case, it would be strange indeed, most unjust and most unfitting, if parents of moderate means did not send their children to take advantage of the elaborate and expensive system of public instruction which year by year they are heavily

MISCELLANEOUS.

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From our long experience in Banking we are enabled to offer to the public a Safe Place with Good Interest, and to render those services accorded, or the business with an every advantage appertaining to such interest.

ASSETS.

Real Estate (Bank Building)	$50,000.00
Bills Receivable (Notes)	1,212,301.21
Overdrafts (Notes)	93,516.06
Bonds and Stocks	1,237.00
Bond and Stock Loans	1,237.00
Loans Bankers & Bankers	706,963.94
Cash (coin in our vault)	243,267.67
	$3,136,946.14

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	$1,000,000.00
Reserve Fund	127,832.53
Due Depositors	1,516,890.26
Due Bankers	1,000,000.00
Due Dividends	3,837.50
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THE MONITOR.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THURSDAY..... SEPTEMBER 23

It is actionable, interesting, and generally conducive to amusement—for both, to read about Sabbath-periodicals in which that struggles and triumphs of the Church throughout the world are brought to view, notwithstanding religious crants are recorded, the voice of the ministerial defenders of the faith is heard, and the Allocutions of the Tabernacle of the Infinite Jehovah are promulgated. Home, and the Dioceses or provinces of Christendom, the Catholic Journal, generally the organ of one or more Bishops, aims, as a true friend periodically visits the various families, and is welcomed to a corresponding fitter, by welcome, instead of reading unwritious stories, we should rather encourage such Catholic journals as greatly contributing to the cause of Church. We do not deem to state that what appears in Books is emanating from the Prelates, or that any statement in them should be charged on the Church, even when they be the official organs of Bishops, who are responsible only for what appears under their signatures, yet we hold a pleasure in editing here the wise words of the Fathers of the second Plenary Council, who say on this subject: We cheerfully acknowledge the services the Catholic Press has rendered to religion, as also the fine, conscientious with, rich, in most instances, if not without exception, although yielding to politicians and editors a very handsome fee; to their labors, we owe much of the prosperity of the Church in this Republic, yet we think it opportune to enter the lists when we thought it necessary to defend the cause of God. We are not ashamed to be called a mere organ of the Bishops, we are not ashamed to be called a mere organ of the Bishops, we are not ashamed to be called a mere organ of the Bishops, we

IRISH COUNTY NEWS.

ANTRIM.

The Catholics of Belfast celebrated Lady Day by a monster procession to Hannahstown, five miles from Belfast. Four hundred extra police, the 16th Regiment, and some companies of the 24 Dragoons, were stationed to keep order; but no serious skirmishes took place between the processionists and the Orangemen. At Springfields a house was wrecked; a constable had his eye knocked out; a processionist was stabbed in the groin; another received a bayonet wound on his knee; and a man named M'Neill had his lip and chin split with a kick. At Hannahstown there was no one to address the meeting, so the procession returned. The greatest precautions to preserve order were taken on their return, every band and banner having a strong escort. They dispersed quietly. At seven o'clock the Orangemen attacked the police with stones; repeated charges of cavalry and police were made, only sufficing to disperse them for a minute or two. Shots were fired, and some of the police were badly cut with stones. The rioting was renewed later.

ARMAGH.

Lady Day was celebrated in Lurgan on Monday, Aug. 16. The processions, which numbered about 1,000, with seven flags, turned out of the Pound, and marched to the country, not traversing the road along by Lord Lurgan's demesne wall, the scene of so many disturbances, but that position being only traversed by one single band, playing the "Dead March." The engine procession entered the town at two o'clock, passing through William Street, Church place, Edward Street, etc., to join the other procession. The local Orange authorities, at a special meeting, passed a resolution calling upon all within their jurisdiction to keep away from the line of the procession. On Saturday night the Ribbonites attempted to wreck a church in Edward Street, but the opposing party in the adjoining streets assembled and continued shooting on the crowd, who were unable to get them up until five o'clock on Sunday morning.

CAVAN.

At a meeting of the Cavan Guardians, Aug. 18, a resolution was passed requesting the Local Government Board not to seek for the repayment of the first instalment of the loan for seeds this season.

CLARE.

A report from County Clare says:—A farmer, named O'Brien, having taken possession of a farm at Kilnahan, in the County Clare, from which another tenant had been evicted, a number of men and women beat him and his sons severely, trampled down the meadow, and to prevent seeds being sown, ploughed the land with large stones. A farmer, at Craggatoolaghy, was threatened by men with blackened faces, with instant death unless he gave up his land.

A farmer was evicted recently at Killnahoen, County Clare. The Clare Land League promptly set up a new from bidding for or taking possession of the farm. Shortly after, however, three brothers and their father, from another district, took the farm, and were attacked by the people, for so doing, on returning from Mass Aug. 25. The police were called out to protect the present tenants. Much excitement exists in the neighborhood.

CORK.

A Land meeting composed of 5,000 persons was held at Knocknagree, County Cork, on Sunday, Aug. 15. Rev. J. O'Leary occupied the chair. Resolutions pledging those present to hold the land and crops, and supporting the Land League programme were adopted.

The six persons who were arrested on the morning of the robbery of arms at Passage, on suspicion of being engaged in the affair, were brought up handcuffed at Petty Sessions, on Aug. 17, and remanded indefinitely. They were admitted to bail. The case was dismissed at Sub-Inspector Mayne, on which the remand was granted, stated that he believed he would be able to procure further evidence against the accused.

At a meeting of the Cork Land League, August 14, a resolution was passed expressing regret at the recent robbery of arms, and condemning such acts of lawlessness. Several members expressed their opinions that the late robbery was promoted by persons who were antagonistic to the interests of the country, and who wished to give good value for secret service money. Mr. C. P. O'Sullivan proposed an amendment, and declared his belief that nothing could be got from England except by means such as that referred to. The amendment was negatived by a majority of eight to five.

The following letter printed in the *Cork Herald*, explains away another arms scare. It is as follows: "Sir,—Permit me to call your attention to a paragraph which appeared in this day's *Herald*, headed 'Arrival of another case of arms,' in which you state that a 'larger case' of arms consigned to some one in the Grand Parade, has been 'found' on one of the Channel steamers, bag to say that I am the consignee of this case, and that it contained one part gun which is used for the purpose of shooting wild fowl from a boat, and which I shall be happy to show to your reporter or correspondent, who seems intent on creating false alarm. With respect to your statement that the case lies unclaimed at the Packet Office, I beg to say I claimed and took possession of it. I am, sir, yours truly, P. R. Rohu, Naturalist, Grand Parade, Cork, August 18, 1880.

On Aug. 16, the sheriff and his assistants went to the lands of the Island, about a mile from Clonakilty, the property of Miss Mary Hungerford, and evicted a farmer named John M'Carthy, for non-payment of rent. It was really a most distressing case. The poor man has a delicate wife and six young children. He held fourteen acres of poor, bare land, at 33s. an acre. There was but one year's rent due 25th of March last. Proceedings were taken in the superior courts, and a writ of *habere* obtained. It is stated that M'Carthy got possession of this farm in May, 1879, and the rent charged from the March previous, and for that reason was over evicted; also that a half year's rent was offered, and to pay the remaining half after the harvest, and which would not be accepted.

On August 16, a violent scene occurred on a farm at a place called Lisparoe, in the county Cork. The tenants of two farms had failed to pay their rent, and the landlord sent a bailiff to distrain for the purpose of seizing the cattle. When the sheriff's men arrived it was found the cattle had been driven off, and the men, afraid to remain in charge of the crops, went away. The landlord, Captain Warren, then went to the farm with the sheriff's bailiffs for the purpose of seizing the crops. A large crowd of the neighboring farmers and men assembled for the purpose of resisting any seizure. Some amicable arrangement was arrived at, but the people did not appear satisfied with the terms of the landlord, and crowded round him in a menacing manner. Captain Warren, who was seated on a car, suddenly drew a revolver and fired in the air. At that moment a stone was thrown from behind the hedge, which struck Captain Warren on the side of the head, almost rendering him insensible. Men and women clamored round him, caught him by the hair, and gave him rough treatment. Some of the sheriff's men, fearing violence, rushed away. It was with considerable difficulty the landlord finally got away without being seriously injured.

DONEGAL.

On August 20, Mr. A. M. Sullivan forwarded to the Rev. James McFadden, the P. P. of Gweedore, a first remittance of £100, received by Mr. Sullivan within twenty-four hours in sums of £1 and upwards, in response to his letter in the *Times* on behalf of the victims of the recent disaster.

DOWN.

A large meeting was held at Castlewellan, county Down, on Sunday, August 15. Mr. Keenan, a tenant-farmer, occupied the chair. The following resolutions were passed unanimously: "That we hail with feelings of the utmost satisfaction the last disparaging efforts of the Lords to override the will of the people, believing as we do that they have thereby contributed more than years of agitation could to the speedy removal of those hereditary incumbrances, parliamentary and territorial, under which our country has too long groaned and wasted." "That no adjournment of the land question will be considered satisfactory which does not include the abolition of the feudal system of landlording, and the immediate establishment of a peasant proprietary, and that nothing else than the sacred ownership of the farmers of Ireland to meet the increasing foreign competition and secure for themselves the fine fruits of their labor." "That this movement is not a one-sided agitation, but equally beneficial to persons of all religious denominations."

DUBLIN.

At a meeting of the Land League recently a motion of Mr. Kettle's, that the tenant-farmers of Ireland should be called upon to refuse to give evidence before the Land Commission was carried after considerable discussion. The composition of the commission is the cause assigned.

In the House of Commons, August 17, Lord Randolph Churchill gave notice that to-morrow he would ask the Government if they intended to propose fresh coercion laws for Ireland. Lord Churchill is son of the Duchess of Marlborough, and was a member of her relief committee. He desired to sell

Domestic Produce Market.

FLOUR—City Mills Superfine, $3 50@$4 00; Bakers and Family, $6 00@$6 12½; Best Family Flour, Extra, Jobbing at $5 12½ ⅌ bbl; Oregon Standard extra $4 50@$4 75; choice, $4@$4 00; Oregon Superfine, $3 50@$4; Mills Valle Mihet, $4 50@$4 75; interior extra, $4 00@$4 75; Interior Superfine, $3 50@$4 ⅌ bbl.

WHEAT—Quotes nix light and fair, although one transaction of 1,000 tons fair No. at $1 30 is reported. Other sales reported to-day from 700 and 800 ctls choice milling, $1 40; 600 ctls No. 1, at 37½; 200 ctls superfine, $1 35, and 45 tons and 100 ctls do, $1 37½. No. 1 is quotable at $1 37½@$1 40, outside figure for choice milling, and No. 2 at $1 30@$1 35 ⅌ ctl.

BARLEY—Exhibits but little animation. Chevalier is freely offered on Change every morning, but buyers are rather coaxes and trade is very dull. Sales to-day of 1,000 ctls new brewing, 1,700 ctls fair Bks, and 150 ctls coast Bks, 75c. Feed, 72½@75c; brewing, 80@82½; standard Chevalier, $1 30@$1 37½; coast do, 85c@$1 10 ⅌ ctl.

OATS—Good and choice grades, $1 35@1 45; common White $1 20@$1 30; Surprise, $1 30@$1 35 ⅌ ctl. Sales were as follows: 400 ctls feed at $1 20 and 200 ctls do at $1 25.

CORN—Continues stagnant. Sale of 400 ctls Mixed at $1 05; Yellow, $1 05@$1 08; White, $1 05@$1 07½ ⅌ ctl.

RYE—Market quiet at $1 20@$1 22 ⅌ ctl.

RYE—Firmly held advance. Sale of 200 ctls good at $1 50 ⅌ ctl.

BUCKWHEAT—Quiet, at $2 12½ ⅌ ctl for choice lots.

HAY—$18@$19 ⅌ ton.

POTATOES—The market is well cleaned up. River Mars, 60c; Rosts Rose, Mohks, and Brown, 70c ⅌ ctl.

ONIONS—Quotable prices $1 for Silverskins and 90@95c ⅌ ctl for Reds. Small, for pickling $1 ⅌ ctl.

BUTTER—Ground Barley from the city $5 ⅌ ton; Rye Flour, $4@$5; Rye Meal, $4@$4 50; Middlings, $26@$27; Corn Meal, $28@$29; Chicago Flour, $3@$3 50; Graham Flour, $3@$3 50; Buckwheat Flour, $4 50@$5; Oatmeal, $5@$5 50; Cracked do, $5@$5 50; Hominy, $5@$5 50; Pearl do, $5@$5 50; Rice Flour, $7@$7 50; Cracked Wheat, $5@$5 50; Rye Meal, $4@$4 50; Rye Flour, $4@$4 50; Rye

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

FOREIGN.

GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

The Land Troubles.

DUBLIN, Oct. 7.—The Lord-Lieutenant to-day received fifty members of the Land League association, who impressed upon the Government the urgent necessity of immediate steps for protection of life and property. The Lord Lieutenant promised every attention to the subject.

The Government have ordered the barracks at Athlone, Carlow, Silos and other places in West Ireland to be placed for the complement of troops they are capable of accommodating.

LONDON, Oct. 8.—The Freeman's London special says: Mr. Parnell talks of another tour to the United States to explain his exchequer for the agitation. He wants to start a League newspaper. If the landlords perform their threats to refuse to discharge their public duties, and turn men on whom they can rely, Irish cheer will be rapidly increased, and the Government will be compelled to interfere.

LONDON, Oct. 9.—The Dublin *Mail* says: Right Hon. W. E. Forster, Secretary for Ireland, has informed a deputation of landlords who waited on him, that he would regret if he should be obliged to suspend the writ of habeas corpus, but that the Government would do so if it became absolutely necessary.

DUBLIN, Oct. 11.—At a large meeting held yesterday, under the auspices of the Land League, at Ballyduff, the greatest enthusiasm prevailed. During a speech in which the Government was denounced on account of its existence and continuance of the land system, some Government reporters were detected upon the platform. The jury of "Irish them off" was at once raised, and the intruders were hustled out of the stand. A number of men left under the structure seized the reporters and threw them violently to the ground. Attempts were made by their friends to rescue them, and a riot ensued in which all participants were soundly thrashed. Revolvers were fired, but it is not ascertained that any person was killed. The constabulary finally rescued the reporters from the hands of the people, and formed a ring around them with bitter bayonets, in the centre of which they continued to take notes. The members of the League who were present deny that the assault was prearranged.

A landowning war bold at Roscommon on Sunday, Parnell was unexpectedly absent. Mr. Duffy, in his remarks, bitterly denounced the landlord's secret conference lately held in Dublin. At a meeting held at Templemore, Dillon made other inflammatory speeches.

DUBLIN, October 12.—The military authorities in the west of Ireland are making extensive preparations in view of apprehended disturbances. Houses being fitted up for the troops at Ballinrobe, Galway, and in Bailey in Mayo for immediate occupation by the military. Detachments of troops will also leave quarters in Curragh of Kildare and Newbridge for duty in Mayo.

TURKEY AND THE POWERS.

LONDON, Oct. 9.—The "Pall Mall Gazette" gives special prominence to the following announcement: We understand that the proposed naval operations in the Ionian Sea, by which it is hoped to induce the Porte to yield to the Sultan, are approved by all the Powers. The operation of the decision of the Ionian Sea concert will be entrusted to at least three Powers, and will also be mandatory of force.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Oct. 9.—The Sultan has declared that he would rather abdicate than yield to the demands of the Powers. He had a protracted interview with Hobart Pasha to-day.

The Italian Yields.

LONDON, Oct. 11.—The Cabinet Council which was summoned for to-day, is postponed in consequence of information from Constantinople that the Sultan is once more in a promising mood. It is stated that the Porte will probably decide to cede Indigrine immediately, but will maintain its previous demands in regard to the naval demonstration.

PARIS, Oct. 11.—A telegram from Constantinople confirms the report that a Council of Ministers decided upon the immediate cession of Indigrine, Scutari and Dulcigno. It is rumored on the Bourse that the Turks have already evacuated Indigrine, and that the Italians have now occupied the place.

LONDON, Oct. 11.—The Foreign Office received from Malta late hour last night, a telegram from Admiral Seymour.

Dubigno Surrendered.

LONDON, Oct. 12.—A correspondent of the "Times," at Paris, reports that the Turkish Ambassador has notified the Government of the cession of Dulcigno. A dispatch to the same paper from Berlin says: The Porte resolved to give Dulcigno, owing to urgent representations from the French and German Ambassadors.

Labor Troubles in Russia.

ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 7.—The Government has issued a conference of the Russian cotton manufacturers at Moscow to discuss the threatening strike in the factory at Ivanovo and other mills. The wages of operatives have been reduced fifteen per cent. The operatives in prison at Kielsoff, Czarist mill at Smalensk produced a four days strike and riot there. Similar outbreaks are apprehended elsewhere if wages are reduced, as the failure of the harvest has doubled the price of

Socialist Menace in Germany.

BERLIN, Oct. 7.—From the semi-official notice that appeared in Prince Bismarck's paper relative to the rumored extension of the minor state of siege in Socialist cities at Leipsic and Hamburg, it appears that the Government has seriously taken to heart the words of Count Von Eulenburg, Minister of the Interior, at the debate in the Reichstag on the ordonnance of the Emperor in laws, when he hinted out that there were hotbeds of Socialism apart from Berlin, and that the time for action in those places might be no remedy there but a state of siege. It also appears that the demeanor and menace of the Socialists at a late meeting at Zittau, have caused the Prussian Government to consider the question afresh, and have made it draw the serious attention of the Saxon Government and Hamburg State to the necessity of taking measures to guarantee the public safety, though it indicates all intending or anticipating the pressure on any Federal members, as to the certain than to indulge in straight by declaring certain cities in a state of siege.

France Wants to be Over and Out.

LONDON, October 16.—Paris correspondent learns, on undeniable authority, that the Cabinet has come to the above conclusion that France would not, under any circumstances, participate in the complaint of any Turkish port, and the French Admiral has been instructed to communicate the decision to Lord Granville.

The French Jesuit Decree.

PARIS, Oct. 8.—At a Cabinet Council to-day, it was unanimously resolved to take decisive steps against the unauthorized confraternities. The decree of the decree will commence next week, but the debates of the proceedings of the Council are at present secret.

EASTERN.

Twelfth Fatal Railroad Slaughter.

PITTSBURG (Pa), October 10.—The fatalities collision occurred last night at midnight on the Pennsylvania Railroad, near Twenty-eighth street crossing, was more disastrous than at first reported. Nine people were killed outright, and eleven more have died since, making in all twenty deaths, while as many more are dangerously hurt, whose death may yet cause the number. In addition to these, there are a large number who are but slightly injured. As stated last night, the first section of the Wells accommodation train going East left the Union depot at 11:31 P.M., having a large crowd of passengers, who had been to the city participating in the closing exercises of the Exposition and to witness the Democratic demonstrations. The back platform was so crowded that the hand-light on the second section following could not be seen. The first section stopped at the regular station, Twenty-eighth street, where they were delayed on account of another train which was in the next block. The second section came along at good speed, but going to the crowds on the back platform of the first section the signal lights were hidden from view, and consequently the engineer of the second section did not see the train ahead of him until he was so near it that the best could not be checked in time to arrest the collision, and the engine went crashing into the rear coach of the first section, packed as it was with human beings. Among these unfortunates the engine plunged itself in the rear window, among the screaming, suffering men, women and children, mangling all who were in its course. The leader head of the engine was buried off by the shock, and scalding water and steam poured over the components of the car so if beat on completing the terrible scene. The following is the list of the fearful scene that followed. The moans of the dying and wounded and the shrieks of those who had lost their friends were frightful. Word was immediately telegraphed to the Mayor's office for assistance, and twenty-five policemen, with a full corps of physicians and in wagons were dispatched at once to the scene of the disaster, where they were soon busily employed in alleviating the sufferings of the victims and clearing the wreck. The wounded were soon mailed to carry for the dead were carried to the Soldiers' Hospital, located but a short distance from the accident.

The name of the engineer of the second locomotive is Phillips Hoey, and that of the fireman, Rambo. Both are residents of Pittsburg, and enjoyed injury, notwithstanding their stick to the engine when it plowed through the rear car of the other train. Up to the present time (P. M.) 24 deaths have occurred.

Another Serious Railroad Accident.

ST. LOUIS, October 10.—The west-bound passenger train on the Indianapolis and St. Louis Railroad, ran through an open switch at Mokena, Illinois, 42 miles east of here, at 6 o'clock this morning, and collided with the rear coach of a freight train standing on the side track. Next to the caboose—which was demolished, was an oil car, which was also demolished, and took fire, and the wrecked car and the entire passenger train, consisting of a baggage and express, two coaches and one sleeper, were entirely consumed. Conductor Brown, and the engineer of the passenger train are seriously injured, but no passengers are hurt. After the collision the freight train, saw the oil car and caboose, pulled out and escaped further damage. The loss is probably from $60,000 to $70,000.

Force Wants to be Over.

CINCINNATI, October 10.—The Democratic closed the ratification last night by 70 guns and bonfires in all the principal cities, and local meetings in nearly every precinct in the State. The campaign has been a grand one, and grandly closed. The great demonstration here was the most magnificent political display ever witnessed in the city. Fifteen thousand torches were lighted, bonfires in line—three times as many as participated in the Republican demonstration. The streets were crowded along the entire line of march, and the most enthusiastic enthusiasm prevailed, presenting a striking contrast to the Republican's display. Sangoine Democrats now claim the State, but the indications are that it will be very close.

Indiana Certain for the Democracy.

CINCINNATI, October 16.—The Indiana canvass closed on Saturday night with grand demonstrations in every city. There is little doubt but that the State is Democratic by from 5,000 to 10,000. A private dispatch to the Commercial from Indianapolis politicians says that a million dollars could not now buy Indiana. The only possible hope of the Republicans is in the successful working of the Repeater. Confidence is final which they have inaugurated. The Democrats, however, are so sure that they are sound in the recovery, and will defeat the villainous plans of the enemy.

Hancock's Health All Right.

WASHINGTON, October 10.—General Hancock says of the latest Republican lie—that he is subject to epileptic fits—has no foundation of truth. He says: "I never have had any apoplectic symptoms, and am enjoying excellent health."

Hancock's Letter Fully Indorsed.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 10.—Every Governor of the Southern States and many Senators have letters heartily indorsing Hancock's Rebel Claims letter, implying that it is universally accepted throughout the South, and there is not the slightest disposition to prevent such claims. The only exception is that it is generally accepted throughout the Republicans.

The Glorious Empire City.

NEW YORK, Oct. 10.—John Kelly says that New York City will give at least 60,000 majority for Hancock, and that with Long Island and Staten Island in addition, the Democracy will, in November, next the Empire State for Kelly. Bribes with between 80,000 and 90,000 majority in effect, and the majority will be cast for the State, and will win by a majority of from 30,000 to 40,000.

NEW YORK, Oct. 5.—Father Nugent, chaplain of the Liverpool Borough Prison, who has been settling a Colony of Convicts in Minnesota, is here, on route to England. He brings a highly favorable report of the condition of the colonists, many of whom left Ireland last Spring destitute. Each family has 160 acres, a house and one, say. The Irish Protestant Land Nugent believes there is to be a largely increased immigration to Minnesota from Ireland, England and the Continent. Numbers of English officers are purchasing farms in Minnesota, and he states that there is soon to be a large immigration of Catholics from Belgium.

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NEW YORK, Oct. 9.—Bradstreet's *Journal of Trade* to-day publishes from wheat growers returns to the 25th of September, that this year the total crop of American wheat will not exceed 450,000,000 bushels, and probably will prove 10,000,000 bushels less. The California and Oregon returns is estimated at 38,500,000 bushels. The requirements for home consumption from the season crop is placed at 261,000,000 bushels, leaving 189,000,000 bushels surplus. California and Oregon are credited with 20,000,000 bushels for export.

A Democratic Victory in West Virginia.

WASHINGTON, October 11.—Amid the jubilery and rejoicings of the Republicans in Indiana and Ohio, which has always been the station of the greater part of the public throughout West Virginia also voted "democrat," and the best majority in the history of the State, and will win by a majority of from 30,000 to 40,000.

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THE MONITOR.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THURSDAY..... OCTOBER 14.

It is agreeable, interesting, and generally conducive to virtue and faith, to read sound Catholic periodicals in which the struggles and triumphs of the Church throughout the world are brought to our notice; the lives of religious events are recorded, the valor of the real defenders of the faith is heard, and the Allocutions of the Father of the faithful reach us by our cold, doubting, Hence, most of the dioceses of protestant possess a Catholic Journal, generally the organ of one or more Bishops, who, as a true friend personally visits the various dioceses, and is instituted to a corresponding friendly welcome. Instead of raising unfortunate phrases, we should rather encourage such Catholic journals as greatly contributing to the cause of truth. We do not mean to state that what our opponents in thought is emanating from the Pulpits, or that any statement in them should be charged on the Pulpit, even when they be the official organs of Bishops, who are responsible only for what appears under their signature, yet we make reparation in adding, here the exact wording of the Pastoral of the second Plenary Council, which may on this subject. We cheerfully acknowledge the services the Catholic Press has rendered to religion, as also the disinterestedness with which, in most instances, it has been conducted, although yielding to politicians and editors a very insufficient rent, for the their labors. We exhort the Clergy concerning to extend to these publications a more liberal support, in order that they may be enabled to become more worthy the great cause they advocate. It is our duty to avail ourselves of this mode of making known the wishes of our religion, and evincing the mile appreciations which we generally prevail in regard to them."—Archbishop Alemany.

The Monitor Commences its Jubilee Year.

With this number, the first of the twenty-fourth volume, THE MONITOR commences its Jubilee year. During the period of its existence many have been the attempts to set up a rival in opposition, but all failed after a brief struggle for existence. THE MONITOR has always endeavored to be the faithful ally of the Church, of whose principles it has strive to be the defender and exponent in its proper sphere. And it has been rewarded for its fidelity by receiving the support and encouragement of the Catholic clergy and people of California. We are pleased to be able to announce that arrangements have been just completed by which its permanence is ensured, and the services of an able and experienced journalist secured for its future direction. We feel assured we need only mention his name to convince our readers that the selection has been such as will give general satisfaction—Mr. F. L. McCormack, the recent editor and manager of the Boston Pilot, Sentinel, Oregon. The lamentable illness and death of Messrs. Lynes & O'Donovan gradually compelled the proprietor of the Pilot to take almost entire charge of that journal, although burdened with other business to a large parish. Such an arrangement could of course only be temporary, and we are glad to be relieved of the duties of such an onerous and responsible position. Mr. McCormack's well-known literary ability and life-long experience in journalism, will, we believe, soon make itself felt in the management of THE MONITOR. We trust that the clergy and people of the Pacific Coast will lend their every co-operation to make THE MONITOR all that it should be as the official organ of such a diocese, and as the central body of editors of the Catholic of California.

St. Francis' Church Fair.

The ladies of St. Francis parish are holding a fair in the basement of the church to raise funds for the building of a parochial residence for the clergy attached to St. Francis' church. The new building is already in course of erection, and adjoins the church on Montgomery avenue. It will be much more convenient both for priests and people than the present one on Green st., which had to be tolerated so long on account of the great debt with which the church was burdened.

Hitherto the attendance at the fair has been such as the ladies expected, which is to be attributed chiefly to the political excitement and the greater attraction of the various meetings that are being nightly held, but the ladies hope before the close of the fair that the absentees will atone for their seeming forgetfulness and make up by their generous donations even at the last hour, for the encouragement they have hitherto failed to exhibit.

The State of Affairs in Ireland.

The Government has at last struck its blow against the new policy adopted by the Irish tenantry for the attainment of their rights, and fort he defence of their lives and of their property against the action of landlordism. They have issued a circular to the county inspectors of police, stating that persons "have assembled for the purpose of preventing the execution of legal processes, the sale of farm produce, and letting of land, or otherwise deterring the owners of property from exercising their rights." The constabulary are informed that such assemblies are illegal, even though no riots may result from them, and that persons attending them are liable to fine and imprisonment; and orders are given that their names shall be obtained for the purpose of prosecuting them. Inquiries are also to be made as to whether they are members of the Land League or local leaders. The *Dublin Nation* commencing on this action of the Government says:

All this may be very good news for the lawyers, but we doubt that it will do any good for the landlords. It is simply a weak attempt to terrorize the people; and truly if the people could be terrorized by such paltry means they would not be worth fighting for. The aim of the present land movement is to keep them upon the soil of Ireland, but it goes upon the understanding that they are a people worth preserving—a people who have the spirit to do something for themselves—a people who are able to face some risk, and, if need be, endure some suffering in a good cause. Now, if the issue of a "Whereas" from Dublin Castle is regarded by them as the pronouncement of Fate—if, without any proof of its legality, it suffices to drive them from every position they may take up, and to rob them of every shred of liberty which they have hitherto retained—then their cause is hopeless. But if, on the other hand, they take these threatenings at no more than their true value—if they do not bend and break before every breath of anger blown from Dublin Castle—if they stand upon their right to assemble peacefully in free public meeting, and for lawful purposes—the Government and its minions may be in store for them, victory will be theirs at last.

The aim of this constabulary circular is perfectly clear. A public opinion has been created in Ireland against the excessive competition for land which has hitherto worked so much mischief in the country. To prevent that public opinion from having any practical effect is the object the Government have in view. To strengthen and sustain that public opinion should be the desire of every Irish patriot. It was that competition that taught the landlords to exact the present enormous rents for their lands. The tenants bid up to those rents, leaving themselves no reasonable margin to live upon. By hard and continuous labor they drew abundance from the soil only to turn it over in a shower of gold to the laps of their landlords, living themselves in penury and wretchedness all the time, starving in the midst of plenty. Whenever any of them broke down in the struggle for existence, others eagerly pressed forward to take the vacant place, and to offer the same or even a higher rent for it. Whenever the landlord called an auction of the crops or goods or chattels of his ruined tenant, bidders were always ready to buy them. There were the landlord emissaries to go on in their course of extortion and oppression, and thus did the tenant-farmers of Ireland prey on each other, degrade, impoverish, and enslave their own class all over the face of the land. Now at last they are awaking to the shame and folly of their conduct; now at last they are beginning to perceive that in their own hands it rests to bring down the rents of Ireland to a reasonable standard; now at last the word has gone out amongst them that, no matter what temporary hardship the working of the scheme may cause to some tenant families, there must be an end to all bidding for farms from which tenants have been evicted, for the non-payment of an exorbitant rent. This resolution of theirs is simply excellent. If they set up to it the rack-rents must come tumbling down. The landlords know it. Upon some of the worst of them the screw is pressing even now. Feeling the pinch acutely, they are crying out in the press and clamoring for help at the doors of Dublin Castle. It is to their importunities we view this new constabulary circular. In the face of it, we tell the people to hold their resolution against bidding for the evicted farms of Purchasers, on stock that is quite belongs to the dispossessed tenants. We tell them to regard with contempt and aversion anyone who may be base enough to set himself against the popular feeling in this important matter. If they work their programme rightly the constabulary circular cannot touch them.

For violence or illegality on their part there is no occasion. It is indeed quite possible that in some cases the law may be strained against them. But in that case it must be satisfied to take their chance. A great, a just, and a necessary national movement is not to be arrested by so pretentious an empty a bulletin as that which has just been launched up on the country:

Dublin Castle,
Oct. 1, 1880.

"Whereas, it has been represented to the Government that in certain districts in Ireland the ordinary course of law is obstructed by persons who have combined together for the purpose of preventing the execution of legal processes, the sale of farm produce, and letting of land, or otherwise deterring the owners of property from exercising their rights." The constabulary are informed that such assemblies are illegal, even though no riots may result from them, and that persons attending them are liable to fine and imprisonment; and orders are given that their names shall be obtained for the purpose of prosecuting them. Inquiries are also to be made as to whether they are members of the Land League or local leaders. The *Dublin Nation* commencing on this action of the Government says:

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Again, does the *Daily Telegraph* dissent from St. Paul, who, in his Epistle (2nd) to Timothy, clearly said that "the husbandman who labours on the soil has a *first* claim to the fruits?" And if St. Paul's teachings be correct, how can a "theory" tending to be mischievous?—I am, sir, your obedient servant,

T. W. Croke, Archbishop of Cashel.

"The Palace, Thurles, Sept. 19.

English Catholic Opinion on the Land Agitation in Ireland.

Contrasted with the Tory and Landlord organs the London *Tablet*, the London *Register* treats of Irish questions in a far more generous and liberal spirit. In the latest number that has reached us it says:

It was a foregone conclusion that the agitation of last year would be renewed during the present recess. Nothing, unfortunately, has ever been given to Ireland in the shape of concession or reform that has not been preceded by more or less agitation. If the people are now disappointed by the conviction that the only hope of obtaining redress for their grievances lies in such proceedings we must in some extent alarm the country and embarrass the Government, there is enough in the history of the past to account for it and to justify the persuasion. At the first blush the sober-minded reader of the public journals is disposed to unqualified condemnation of the extravagances, the exaggerations, and the violence of tone and language which characterise the popular agitation of an important reform. We do not undertake to defend such excesses, and if such that has been said on the platforms of the Land League meetings we do not hesitate to express our entire disapproval. Let we cannot help doubting the entire truth of the assertions by which the world is fed, that the cause of land reform is injured and not advanced by the rude and boisterous expression of generous interest called forth at these popular assemblies. Captain it is that the gross and palpable proofs of widespread dissatisfaction, repeated and multiplied in every part of the country, cannot fail to stimulate those who are responsible for the government of her Majesty's subjects to search out and remove all just and legitimate grounds for discontent. It may well be that the conclusions of the statesman will differ widely from those of the orator, both as to the real nature of the evil, and as to the just and practical remedies which it may be possible to apply. But such is the course of modern political action that it is impossible for a Government to volunteer reforms. The demand must come from below, and so be effective it must be loud in its tone and far-reaching in its scope. The general public, it is immediately interested in the subject, is apt to be averse to the risk and trouble of change. The Minister must have a strong case of necessity to point to before he can overcome the reluctance of the House of Commons to entertain the idea of a change. The more, especially in an Irish matter. Hence, the statesman who desires to effect a wise and moderate reform is in reality placed in a sorely perplexed position. He is asked to take up his position upon the vantage point of grievance, calls aloud for fantastic and impossible measures of relief. Though differing so widely from everything the statesman and popular orator agree that something is wrong, and must be put right; and their united testimony bears down opposition and makes action possible.

Viewed in this light, the agitation which was re-commenced in Ireland may, perhaps, be not altogether so mischievous as its critics in the English Press profess to believe it.

The Liverpool Catholic "Times" says of Mr Parnell, "He has got, in his character, amongst other remarkable traits, that of perseverance. Now that his Parliamentary labors are for the moment concluded, he resumes, with singular activity, his efforts to disseminate amongst the entire people of Ireland, the principles of the Land League. At Ennis, on Sunday, he addressed a large and enthusiastic meeting, and it must be said that, on the whole his words contained a considerable amount of wisdom. He indulged in no merely wild or rapid declamation, which is not unfrequently a besetting sin of popular orators. The gist of his speech was that the Irish Land Question should be fully for a satisfactory settlement, and that it was not the duty of the people to rest satisfied with what he was accidentally to lay down the present terms of that settlement, and that it rests with the Irish agricultural classes to secure, by the attitude which they assume, the redresses of their grievances. In touching on this last phase of his subject Mr. Parnell gave his hearers the excellent counsel to avoid intoxicating drink and all forms of violence. He relied upon more diplomatic means of producing a thorough change in the land laws. He asked the peasantry of Ireland to shun the man who takes a farm from which a tenant has been evicted—to isolate him "as if he were the leper of old" —and he intimated that if this advice is followed, the landlords will be quite as anxious as their tenantry to save the land difficulty solved in an equitable way. In a word, Mr. Parnell wishes to create amongst the tenant-farmers of Ireland a solidarity as perfect as that which has long existed amongst the landlords, and there can scarcely be a question as to the expediency of the policy he adopts in order to draw the attention of the world to the relations which subsist between landlor and tenant in Ireland.

The "Dublin Freeman" on Mr. Parnell's Policy.

The flippancy of the criticism, English and Irish, upon the evening speech of the Recess—Mr. Parnell's—is not a good omen. It indicates that the ruling classes forget nothing, and yet learn nothing. "What does Mr. Parnell want?" asks the *Times*. "What terms would he accept, and what would his hearers to accept, as a final settlement of the Question? Does the *Times* forget that a bill has formulated in the House of Commons a Land Bill, which side by side with that credited to Mr. Parnell's imagination would—be accounted moderation itself? What good did it do Butt or the Irish tenant to say what they wanted, and to put it down in formal letterpress? Mr. Parnell has learned something. He knows his business. In this case he is the strong party, and it is not for him to propose terms of acceptance, but they, who have been tried and found wanting, to propose terms of surrender. The secret of Mr. Parnell's success (which the recognition of the Third Party has now placed beyond a cavil) is that he throws the onus upon the Government. They are responsible for the observance of the law, but they are also concerned where in the law is unjust. The injustice of the Land Tenure of Ireland is admitted all along the line from the Premier to the peasant. It Mr. Parnell sore in the Cabinet, he is, perhaps, the only member of it capable of himself and to elucidate his programme. But since he is only an Irish member, whose tenure is not in danger from the action of the Government, to which he sits in opposition, it is an unfair mode of criticism to convert his speech into a "bill of fare." If Mr. Parnell has not said exactly what he wanted in Ennis, he never said it into very circumscribed grounds by declaring very sincerely what he did not want. He said that he did not want police at his meetings. And he has begun without them. There were none at Ennis. He says he does not want anybody shot. He wants the Irish landlord to be just as anxious to have the Land Question settled as is the Irish tenant. He wants the feudal system, which has been given up everywhere else, given up also on Ireland. He wants landlordism, as it is, blotted out, even if the cost of the police and soldiery at present upholding it were to be paid to the landlords as compensation. The Government—the Government—is not in a very powerful position, and very powerful kind. The Liberal organ cautions the epithet "fool." We fear that he who calls the man a fool is more fool than the fool of folly. It is just as reasonable to make Mr. Parnell responsible for the words of Mr. Bright as for those of Mr. P. J. Smyth. It is to be for the *Daily News* to bind Mr. Gladstone by the tenets of Mr. Broadhurst or Mr. Brassey? The people cannot be with the wants and works of the people of Ireland, we confess that Mr. Parnell's speech at Ennis contained little that was new, but this rather arises from the fact that Mr. Parnell's programme has been so often enunciated or outlined than that Mr. Parnell had nothing to propose. He or say Irishmen. Is his position has an enhanced value of projects to propose—but what chance is there of any being accepted? Does even the Premier propose a programme in every speech he makes? Did Mr. Gladstone not, though many years in office, in Midlothian, with which aft., his election he is in no hurry to grapple. Mr. Parnell has opened the Recess with spirit, though with caution. If he showed his hand, every dog in the whole pack of politicians would yelp and bay at the stern. He has not opened the ball, and yet protected himself from persistent criticism. The fairishness of the orator, both as to the real nature of the Land Question and its just and practical remedies which it may be possible to apply. But such is the course of modern political action that it is impossible for a Government to volunteer reforms. The demand must come from below, and so be effective it must be loud in its tone and far-reaching in its scope. The general public, it is immediately interested in the subject, is apt to be averse to the risk and trouble of change. The Minister must have a strong case of necessity to point to before he can overcome the reluctance of the House of Commons to entertain the idea of a change. The more, especially in an Irish matter. Hence, the statesman who desires to effect a wise and moderate reform is in reality placed in a sorely perplexed position. He is asked to take up his position upon the vantage point of grievance, calls aloud for fantastic and impossible measures of relief. Though differing so widely from everything the statesman and popular orator agree that something is wrong, and must be put right; and their united testimony bears down opposition and makes action possible.

Viewed in this light, the agitation which was re-commenced in Ireland may, perhaps, be not altogether so mischievous as its critics in the English Press profess to believe it.

The Liverpool Catholic "Times" says of Mr Parnell, "He has got, in his character, amongst other remarkable traits, that of perseverance. Now that his Parliamentary labors are for the moment concluded, he resumes, with singular activity, his efforts to disseminate amongst the entire people of Ireland, the principles of the Land League. At Ennis, on Sunday, he addressed a large and enthusiastic meeting, and it must be said that, on the whole his words contained a considerable amount of wisdom. He indulged in no merely wild or rapid declamation, which is not unfrequently a besetting sin of popular orators. The gist of his speech was that the Irish Land Question should be fully for a satisfactory settlement, and that it was not the duty of the people to rest satisfied with what he was accidentally to lay down the present terms of that settlement, and that it rests with the Irish agricultural classes to secure, by the attitude which they assume, the redresses of their grievances. In touching on this last phase of his subject Mr. Parnell gave his hearers the excellent counsel to avoid intoxicating drink and all forms of violence. He relied upon more diplomatic means of producing a thorough change in the land laws. He asked the peasantry of Ireland to shun the man who takes a farm from which a tenant has been evicted—to isolate him "as if he were the leper of old" —and he intimated that if this advice is followed, the landlords will be quite as anxious as their tenantry to save the land difficulty solved in an equitable way. In a word, Mr. Parnell wishes to create amongst the tenant-farmers of Ireland a solidarity as perfect as that which has long existed amongst the landlords, and there can scarcely be a question as to the expediency of the policy he adopts in order to draw the attention of the world to the relations which subsist between landlor and tenant in Ireland.

The "Rumored State Prosecutions.

The following telegram in reference to the rumored State prosecutions have been supplied by the Central News to the "Dublin Freeman":

"London, Sept. 24th.

"Mr. Forster's departure for Ireland was hastened by a few days through the circumstances telegraphed last night. He has been very reserved on the subject of the probable action ultimately, but the only expressions he has let fall before his departure, one or the other of which he seems to point to an almost irrevocable repugnance to the course urged by the Lords Justices in Dublin Castle. A friend, certain to be well informed, assures me that during the past week or twelve days letters reached the Irish Executive from certain gentlemen owning vast estates in Ireland threatening that an immediate prosecution, or at all events, by arraignment of the Government if they abandoned the country to the Land League, as they were doing. The rumors of impending action, or, to speak more accurately, the fact that the Government is considering the expediency or inexpediency of political prosecutions, has caused considerable excitement among the Irish population in London, Liverpool, Glasgow, and other large towns in which telegrams were received last night from the Irish leaders of an important character.

"The rumored impending prosecution of members of Parliament, and the announcement at private meeting of the Irish members of Parliament held in Dublin to-day, at which Messrs. John Dillon, Sexton, and T. P. O'Connor were present, together with the principal leaders of the Irish organization. It was decided if a prosecution were attempted or arrests made that the entire active members of the Parliamentary party should be called over to Ireland to co-operate still more vigorously with the local leaders, and meet the Government's action point by point. Communications were addressed to the leaders of the Irish opinion in the large towns throughout England to take such action as the circumstances require. Mr. Parnell returns from England to-morrow, when a consultation is arranged to take place between himself and the gentlemen above-mentioned, and a pronouncement from him is expected at the demonstration at New Ross on Sunday next, at which Messrs. Barry, Foley, and Byrne will be present."

"Our Dublin correspondent understands that over a dozen Irish M. P.'s were present at the meeting hastily summoned in Dublin yesterday to discuss the reported intention of the Government to arrest the prominent agitators. The meeting had the concurrence of Mr. Parnell, though he was unable to attend. It is rumored in Dublin that fifty names of Land League speakers are before the authorities. The New Ross meeting on Sunday, which Mr. Parnell will address, will be attended by Government spies in large numbers, but our correspondent says it is believed Mr. Parnell has practically lost the control of the operation of the Land Leagues, whose leaders are much in advance of him."

Bells.

Burnt Bells for Cathedrals, Schools and Fire Alarms. Silver medal awarded by the Mechanics' Institute at San Francisco, September, 1883. Read what the Jurors say of them in their Report. "These bells are made of a patented composite metal, partly of steel, and salle that in any other bells used. The highest encomiums are passed upon them for their clear tones and enhanced sound; and it is said they can be furnished for less than half the cost of the made from bell metal." Send for illustrated catalogue to the general agents for the Pacific Coast, Lindroth, Blue & Co., 323 and 325 Market Street San Francisco, Cal.

The Clergy with the People.

Elsewhere we publish the letter of the patriotic Archbishop of Cashel, and we find from off latest Irish exchanges that the clergy are attending in a very larger numbers than before the various land meetings held all over the country. They are there for two reasons—First, to encourage the people in their demand for their just rights, and, second, to restrain, by their presence and advice, those who would perhaps, by rash and impulsive speech or action, occasion some disturbance of the peace. All the efforts of the clergy and the leaders of the Land Leagues will be directed to keep the agitation within due bounds. The Rev. Canon Heany, the venerable parish priest of Dowpatrick, in a letter excusing himself from being present at a land meeting in Galway, says: "At this great crisis of our country, when the most important and urgent question of the day, the land question, is occupying the attention of the Ministry, and will be matter for Imperial legislation, it is do and proper, nay, more, a bounden duty for the people of Ireland to express in clear and no vague language their wants and wishes upon that subject, and to proclaim to the civilized world their firm resolve to live and labor and be fed in the land that gave them birth. A proprietor no doubt has rights which must be respected and preserved. Individual property is in the order and nature of things established by God, and forms an essential element of human society, but the tenant too has his rights, derived from a source equally high and holy. The laborer is worthy of his hire. Were the landlord himself to farm and cultivate his estate, and were the tenant or tenants thereon to sill it in the capacity or condition of laborers, he or they would not be deprived of the fruit of their toil, nor dooms l to starvation. What the Indian planter even does for the negro should be done for the free tenant of the British Empire."

Letter From the Archbishop of Cashel.

St. Paul and the Irish Question.

The following appeared in the *London Telegraph*:

Sir, In yesterday's issue of your paper you refer to me and say that I was "ready to put forth a mischievous letter, giving the sanction of Scripture to the theory that a landlord is only entitled to what a tenant can spare."

Am I, then, to understand it to be the teaching of the *Daily Telegraph* that, when a tenant has handed over to his landlord all that he can possibly spare, after his reasonable support, he is still to be held indebted to him for something more?

There is not here question, let it be observed, as to what a tenant may *think* he can spare; for, as we all know, a tenant may easily persuade himself that he could spare little or nothing; but the question has reference to a tenant who honestly delivers up to the landlord all that he can afford to give him, and I desire to know whether the *Daily Telegraph* really believes it to be a mischievous "theory" that such a case has, in so far, thoroughly done his duty.

Again, does the *Daily Telegraph* dissent from St. Paul, who, in his Epistle (2nd) to Timothy, clearly said that "the husbandman who labours on the soil has a *first* claim to the fruits?" And if St. Paul's teachings be correct, how can a "theory" tending to be mischievous?—I am, sir, your obedient servant,

T. W. Croke, Archbishop of Cashel.

"The Palace, Thurles, Sept. 19.

"Catholic Papers" and Politics.

Rev. T. F. Mahar, D. D., in the Cleveland Catholic Universe.

There seems to be a singular confusion of ideas on this subject. Only a short time ago the Catholic press defended the position against strictures of a non-Catholic contemporary. The reason that justify such a course seems to us singularly strange that any Catholic journal should enter the lists of those who wish politics excluded from what are called "Catholic papers." We can understand the desirableness of excluding political discussions from a devotional publication such as for instance, *The Messenger of the Sacred Heart*, or the *Ave Maria*. The wisdom of this world is foolishness with God, for it is written, The Lord knoweth that the thoughts of the wise are vain. Time after time, he said, had the truth of those words been confirmed by experience. If we looked back on man's history—it mattered not whether it be before the dawn of Christianity or since the coming of our Blessed Lord—history proves, and at the same fact—viz., the shallowness of the wisdom of the world when it attempted to fathom and explain away the workings of His Providence. The tendency of man's mind had ever been but still more so, recently in the present century only to accept whatever man's reason could grasp, have a supreme contempt for all else, and if anything was beyond its search, whatever could not be perfectly measured and explain, that at once was treated, not as above reason, but as contrary to reason, and rejected as the apparent contradiction it found that whenever there was any marked interposition on the part of Providence in the affairs of men, it was by means the most any supernatural manifestations, straightway the worldly wise tried to explain away the miracle, and if that failed they scouted it and treated it as the more credulous of the superstitious victims of delusions of devotees. Such, then, being the case, we need not be surprised that the supernatural order of things fared no better with like treatment. The rev. gentleman described the position of the church, its dissociation, and, we might add, the impulse that it should never forget the impression produced on him by the scene he had witnessed. There were some 200 people of his class and rank on the spot, kneeling on the wet, muddy earth, adjoining in a manner such as he had never before witnessed—praying with increasing fervor and unflagging faith. Neither the drizzle nor the mire was fast falling nor the cold rain which swept in from the neighboring hills produced the slightest effect upon them. The sight assessed the fervor of their devotion. These visitors were not confined to the district or country itself, but it would seem that well nigh every district in which the name of this marvel of the age had been heard had sent forth its representatives to honor her whom God had so lored to honor, and to bless her children. In the course of the Catholic religion, had its representatives, and so, too, many other countries in England had sent pilgrims, and he was glad to have

IRISH COUNTY NEWS.

ANTRIM.

In the linen trade of Belfast and of Ulster generally matters continue dull. Any moderate reduction in prices does not lead to increased business, and manufacturers find that no improvement need be looked for until a good healthy demand manifests itself. Occasional inquiries are made, but buyers refrain from committing themselves to any engagements of importance.

ARMAGH.

About half-past nine o'clock, on Thursday evening, Sept. 9, a party of soldiers (Catholics), who returning to the barracks, were set upon by an Orange mob, at the Jail Square, and stoned until they arrived at the barracks. Some of them were struck with the stones.

CARLOW.

At a meeting of the Carlow Guardians, Sept. 9, a letter was read from the Local Government Board, urging the Guardians to at once close accounts under the seeds supply act. The Guardians adopted a resolution asking the Board to postpone payment. The Government Board is forcing the repayment of this loan; they seem to think that if it is not collected out of the present crop, it will not be collected at all. The value of seed supplied to the farmers in this Union district was £1,253.

CAVAN.

A public meeting was held in the courthouse of Ballyjamesduff, September 6, for the purpose of promoting the establishment of railway communication between Oldcastle, Ballyjamesduff, and Kinaleck. The Hon. Deps. Maxwell was in the chair. A resolution was adopted appointing a deputation to carry out the objects of the meeting.

CLARE.

A land meeting was held at Milltown Malbay on Sunday, Sept. 5. A galleried platform was erected in the square in front of Magrath's inn. The attendance was large, there being between 5,000 and 6,000 present. The day was very fine, and contingents came from Lahinch, Ennistymon, Kilmanona, and other places around. A handsome green flag was displayed on the platform, having on one side a harp, and the words, "God save Ireland" and "Kilmacud." Rev. Father White, P.P., filled the chair. Letters of sympathy were read from Mr. Parnell, O'Gorman Mahon, J. Enright Finigan, and others. The chairman, in the course of his speech, severely condemned the House of Lords for their rejection of the Compensation Bill, and advised the tenants to pay only what they considered fair rents for the land. Rev. P. M. O'Kelly and Captain O'Shea, M. P., delivered patriotic addresses. The following resolutions was carried:—"That the humiliating spectacle of Ireland as a periodical beggar at the doors of the nations, and many of her worst miseries are due to the present condition of the land laws, and call loudly for a immediate energetic remedy."

CORK.

The leading Fenians have met in Cork, says the Dublin *Freeman*, of Sept. 6, and declared the letter which recently appeared in the *New York Herald* on the subject of Fenianism to be a fabrication in most of its salient points.

A tenantal Kingwilliamstown was reinstated on the night of Sept. 7 by a body of armed men, who removed her furniture from the roadside to her house, lit a good fire, placed new locks on the doors, and bade her good-night.

At a meeting of the Cork Land League, Sept. 4, the Secretary (Mr. Cropin) said that in three or four weeks Mr. Parnell would be coming to Cork, and the committee of the League intended to prepare a grand reception for him. Mr. Heffernan said that when Mr. Parnell would come the League would be established on a new and better basis, and for the first purpose a great demonstration would be held in Cork on the first Sunday in October, at which Mr. Parnell and some of his friends in Parliament would attend. The several branches of the League in the county would be invited to send delegates. It was decided to send invitations to the trades and bands of the city to join the demonstration.

One of the best attended land meetings yet held in the County Cork since the opening of the present agitation took place at Castletown on Sunday, Sept. 5. People attended from several of the neighboring parishes. Altogether there were about 8,000 persons present. The parish priest of Castletown, the Rev. Father Farrar, presided. Mr. Hennessy and the Rev. Mr. P. McDonald were also present, together with a large number of farmers. A large body of armed police was drawn up some distance from where the meeting took place. A government shorthand writer was in attendance and took his notes some distance away from the platform, protected by four policemen. No attempt was made to molest or interfere with him. The usual land resolutions were adopted.

Says the *Dublin Freeman*, Sept. 10: "The intelligence that the bailiffs on tenants were forcibly reinstated in their holdings on Wednesday morning by a body of armed men was confirmed this morning. On the place being visited to-day the tenants were found in complete possession of their holdings. They state that the hedging house where they were living since the eviction about two months ago was entered by a large body of men with their faces colored and armed with guns; that they were suddenly awakened from their sleep, and gently removed to their respective houses, where they were greeted with large turf fires newly lit. In addition looks were placed on the doors. The party then left. Before going, however, they warned the tenants to remain in the house, and that the first who ought leave would be murdered. Sub-Inspector Kerin, police officer of Kanturk, in charge of the district, visited the locality to-day."

DONEGAL

The following is a late report of the crops in Donegal:—Wheat—good crop, fair weight and yield over an average, but much smut in it; not much sown here. Barley—little grown; fair crop. Oats—rather slight crop and thin, last season's manured lands light and weedy; grain plump and good in color and quality. Potatoes—very large crop and fine for table use; disease sitting in very much in early lands but ten days if dry weather continues until about due of a large number will be sound. Root crops—the few sowed; hopes that the frost of 10th June left will be good; turnips look fairly well, but are suffering from the present drought. Hay—Valued very poor and badly saved; no foland in the neighborhood. Flax—very good crop and largely saved. Probable commencement of harvest—early lands mostly cut should be secured by middle of September on all lands.

DOWN.

It is reported that the government intends to take notice of the inflammatory speech delivered by Rev. H. R. Kane, at Donaghmore, and reported in our last issue. The meeting mentioned to take place Sept. 8, in reference to the speech, was not held.

DUBLIN.

Messrs. Cassell, Petter & Co., promise to have ready shortly, C. Gavan Duffy's book on "Young Ireland."

At a meeting of the South Dublin Guardians, Sept. 9, it was decided to place the sick in the Workhouse Hospital under the charge of the Sisters of Charity.

The 20th of Sept. was fixed for beginning the examination of students seeking degrees of the Queen's University. As on the last occasion, the Exhibition Palace was selected as the place for holding the examinations, which will conclude on the 11th of October. The applicants for degrees are more numerous than usual this year, which is believed will be the last of the existence of the Queens University in Ireland.

The Dublin *Freeman* of Sept. 10 says:—Mr. Thos. Leetch, of Dame Street, a few days since received a letter, of which the following is a copy:—"New York, Aug. 20, 1880. Sir—Enclosed you will find a draft for £8, being amount due you by me when doing business in Cashel, County Tipperary in 1864." Here follows the honest writer's signature, which we have not his authority to publish. The letter certainly does not go to confirm the favorite English theory that the Irish are men who, whenever they can, will evade their just debts.

Says the *Dublin Freeman's Journal*, Sept. 10:—"Mr. Parnell has left London for Ireland, but he will be able to take part only in a small proportion of the meetings in the country which he has invited to address. His first public appearance will be in Cork amongst his constituents. He will then proceed to Limerick, in order to reserve the freedom of the city which was recently conferred upon him. He will afterwards address a meeting at Ballina, and his further movements are undecided. Mr. Parnell is not looking at all as well as his friends would wish him to be, and too much physical exertion at present might interfere with his participation in popular meetings for the remainder of the year."

Mr. John Dillon presided at a meeting of the Dublin Land League, Sept. 7, and in reference to a false accusation, made the following statement: He said: I just wish to say a few words in reference to the accusation brought against me lately—that is the statement that I encouraged the practice of houghing or maiming cattle. I regret very much to say there was a sentence in the report of my speech in Kildare, which was open to that interpretation. All I can say in explanation is, that I will go as far as any other man in England or Ireland, to discourage or put a stop to that practice, or the inflicting of any suffering on brute animals. I very deeply regret having used a sentence which was open to such an interpretation, and uncertain that on any opportunity when I was in power, I will use my influence in my power with the people, to put an end to that practice in Ireland, or to the infliction of suffering on the brute part of creation. He urged the League to be active during the coming autumn, and felt sure that the power derived by the people through the League, would produce a radical change in the land laws.

FERMANAGH.

The Enniskillen Rifle Association held its first competition, September 8, for cups and prizes at the Brookborough range, near Lisnaskea. The first contest was for the Club Challenge Cup. The competition was open to members only, and the distances were seven shots each at 200, 500, and 600 yards, Martini-Henry rifles to be used. The cup to be won thrice in succession. The cup was won by the Honorable Col. Crichton, who made the 16 points out of a possible 105. Mr. C. R. Hearn followed with 72, and Mr. A. Moreton and Mr. Dane with, 60 and 64 respectively. Mr. James Lemon making 61. Eight competed. The next competition was for a silver cup. Conditions, five shots each at 200, 400, and 600 yards; open to members only. Martini-Henry rifles. Mr. Hearon won the cup with 63.

GALWAY.

At Moneen, near Loughrea, in Connemara, an old man, his wife, and his five children were evicted last week. Eighty policemen were present, with the landlord, who told the evicted tenant to go to the Land League for assistance. A large crowd was also present. The evicted family were removed to the workhouse.

On Sept. 6, a man named Joyce, living at Craughwell, Loughrea, county Galway, was employed cutting hay on a farm from which a tenant had lately been evicted, on the property of J. Langan, Esq. Scarcely had he begun, when two strange men sprang from behind a ditch, and placing two revolvers to his head, threatened to fire. He screamed "murder," and was granted his life on giving a solemn promise never to work there again.

On Sunday, Sept 5, a large meeting of the tenant-farmers of the parish of Donaghpatrick was held at the cross roads of Cahirlistrane, about half a mile from the new chapel, for the purpose of initiating in that parish a branch of the Irish National Land League. Contingents were present from the adjoining parishes, headed for the most part by mounted men, with green caps and initiation sweeds. Those from Tuam and Killacra were led by the Tuam Brass Band. The Land League was represented by R. D. Walsh, Mr. Matthew Hugh, tenant farmer, occupied the chair. The object of the meeting was carnicdout, and amongst others the following pertinent resolution was adopted. "That considering the extreme probability of the landlords seizing the harvest in the coming season in lieu of exorbitant rents, we hereby solemnly pledge ourselves to use every lawful exertion to secure the fruits of our labors for ourselves and our families, and to hold the harvest."

A placard was recently pasted around Cappagh, a thinly populated district, about ten miles from Loughrea. It said, "on the ground of justice and political expediency, the cowardly practice of the—those who till it." The placard also called on the tenant-farmers of Galway to be united in Conjunction to uphold the principles advocated in the placards. Contingents were present from Loughrea, Craughwell, Kilthulla, Gurteen, Kinvarra, and many other places. Large numbers of the peasantry marched to the place of meeting, with green leaves in their hats and mantelpieces. The day was beautifully fine. Several splendid banners were borne in the crowd with such mottoes as "Accursed are we in our cursed land; yet will we still, and toil till the stranger reaps the harvest," "To protection be true;" "Galway to the front;" "Down with Mitchell Henry;" "Ireland's opportunity at hand," etc. Previous to holding the meeting a splendid body of young men, numbering two hundred, marched from Gurteen in military array, with a green silk banner, besides which was borne the stars and stripes. The appearance of this met elicited loud cheering for the Irish American Republic. These were about fifty police present, under the command of W. J. Peel, R. M., Ballinasloe, and Sub-Inspector Hall, of Athenry. These Government note takers were denied admittance to the platform. Mr. Lafley, tenant farmer of Cloucak, presided. The proceedings were of the usual character of land meetings.

KILDARE.

A draft of recruits arrived recently at the Camp to join the 3d Battalion Rifle Brigade. Drafts of recruits are rarely heard of now a-days in Ireland. Irishmen seem to care less than formerly for fighting John Bull's battles.

KERRY.

The intelligence reached Cork, Sept. 8, that the evicted tenants on Archdeacon Leland's estate at Scrahan, near Kilfinane, were the previous night reinstated in possession, with the assistance of an armed force of men. Some time ago a number of families were evicted on the Archdeacon's estate for non-payment of rent. Since then attempts to sell the growing crops were frustrated, and endeavors to effect a compromise resulted in failure, except in two case where the tenants were restored to possession with the consent of the landlord.

KILKENNY.

The usual meeting of the Kilkenny Tenant-Farmers' Association, was held in the Town Hall, Kilkenny, September 9, at which the senior county member, E. M. Marum, Esq., M. P., was present. The meeting was a private one, the Press being excluded. A committee was appointed to make arrangements for the land meeting in the city of Kilkenny, which will be held at the end of this month, the date to be fixed by Mr. Parnell. Arrangements were also made in reference to giving such evidence as is available before the Land Commission, which will shortly sit in Kilkenny."

The Kilkenny sanitary Board met Sept. 9, the Mayor, Alderman Dowling, in the chair. Several reports were read from the medical officers of health concerning the sanitary state of the drainage in the houses in the city. It was ordered that a copy of the doctor's report should be sent to the owner of the several houses. The doctors recommended that the sewers should be opened immediately and cleansed, and that the cesspits should be cleaned also. Syphon traps or ventilating flues, to carry off the offensive effluvia, are to be erected.

KING'S COUNTY.

At the monthly meeting of the Edenderry Home Rule Club, Sept. 5, the following resolution was passed: "That the experience of the session of Parliament which is about to close clearly demonstrates the wisdom of the selection made by the Irish Parliamentary party in choosing Mr. Parnell to be their sessional Chairman, that gentleman having displayed all the qualities which are essential to qualify for the position."

An enthusiastic large meeting, attended by thousands of people, was held on Sunday, Sept. 5, at Clonaslee, where stand the historic ruins of the seven churches. On the day was also observed as the anniversary of a pattern, or country carnival. There were contingents present from Allisten, Ballinakill, Tullamore, Banagher, Clara, Ferbane, Birr, County Sligo, and other localities. A few appropriate banners were displayed, with the mottoes—"Erin, the Ballinasloe, the Temperance, and the Clara Bands were present on the platform, which was erected outside the chancel gable wall, in view of the lordly Shannon. Mr. Thomas Brennan attended as the representative of the Irish National Land League. Rev. Joseph O'Reilly, P.P., of Clonmacnoise, presided. Speeches were made by the Rev. Chairman, Mr. Thomas Brennan, Mr. M. Harris, Mr. Lyran and Rev. Joseph Kaly, C.C., of Ballinasloe. Amongst the resolutions passed was the following: "That knowing as we do that it should be impossible for the Parliament of the King's County to rule, repress, and extermainate the tenant farmers in the manner they have done for the last 100 years, in preparation of a section of the tenantry, we hereby declare that the man who would take a farm from which a tenant has, or shall have been evicted is a public enemy, one who deserves the reprobation of all good men."

LEITRIM.

The month's memory for the repose of the soul of Francis Gratton, the fifth daughter of the late Henry Gratton of Grove House, Dublin, and granddaughter of the famous Irish patriot, Henry Grattan, took place on Tuesday, Aug. 31, in the Franciscan Convent of the Perpetual Adoration, Drumshanbo, county Leitrim. The Most Rev. Dr. Woodlock officiated, followed by a large body of clergy. The sisters of the deceased, Mrs. Grattan Bellew, Mrs. Edmund Doase, and the Rev. Mother of the convent, and other members of the family were present.

A largely attended meeting under the auspices of the land League was held at Ballinaglera, Co. Leitrim, on Sunday, Sept. 5. There were contingents present from Drumkeeran, Drumshanbo, Dowra, Ballinamore, Carrick and other places. Several bands also attended. The Chair was occupied by James McGovern. The usual resolutions were adopted. Mr. Walsh who represented the Land League compared the low of money from Ireland through the means of absenteeism as like the flow of a man's life blood through an unstanched wound, and passed to the advice given by the Land League. In conclusion he said if a man was ejected in their neighborhood in the way alluded to before, the tenants on that estate should go manfully to the landlord and tell him they would not pay a penny rent till that tenant had been reinstated.

LOUTH.

At a meeting of the Drogheda Corporation Sept. 6, Mr. Robert May called attention to the subject recently advocated by Father John Boylan, P. P., of a railway from Oldcastle to Mountnugent, and moved the following resolution in reference, which was carried:—"That observing the exertions being made by Fr. Boylan towards the making of a railway from Oldcastle to Kinaleck, we now upon the peopled Ground to give their best exertions to encourage the line to their town, and that the people of Drogheda would willingly give them their best support to the project.

LONDONDERRY

The Salvation Army are on the rampage in Derry. They preach in the Shipping Hall, and may do some good amongst the Orangemen.

LIMERICK.

Notices were recently posted up on the gate leading to a Catholic church near Ballikeala, asking certain persons who are alleged to have taken possession of a holding in the neighborhood to permit the former tenant to be reinstated on his lands on pain of the lives of the present occupants being taken.

It was recently stated in Limerick on good authority, although the police were reticent on the point, that two cases of rescues were delivered up at one of the local consabulary stations. In one case, been consigned from Limerick to Galway, but on the way entirely fled the officials to discover the nature of the contents. When the fact was known the stationmaster at one of the stations on the line deemed it his duty to obtain authority for the retransfer of the fire arms to Limerick with the object already stated.

A report from Limerick, September 7, says Late last night what threatened to be a serious affair between the military and a portion of the populace was near occurring. Some soldiers of the 1st Battalion 9th Regiment had a row with a number of civilians, in which the soldiers got the worst of it. The military then went to the barracks and induced a number of their comrades to come down town with a view to renewing the fight. Fortunately the police were informed of the matter, and they arrived just in time, as a large crowd had collected, to prevent a very serious disturbance.

MAYO.

The *Cork Examiner* of Sept. 11, printed the following: Wonderful aspirations are said to be seen at the chapel, Knockmore, near Ballina, since Sunday last. They are alleged to be much the same as those seen at the now celebrated Knock, 16 miles distant. Great excitement prevails. Thousands of people throng the approaches to the chapel. The priest cannot control the crowd, and it is scarcely possible to enter the chapel.

Ballycroy is perched in the midst of the rugged mountains, and is approached by singularly beautiful—mountains 'clothed from base to peak with evergreen and heather of varied hues—lakes, rivers, and in the distance is seen the broad Atlantic. Ballycroy is about 40 miles distant some twenty-five miles from Westport, was the scene of an enthusiastic land meeting on Sunday, September 5. Five thousand persons assembled from the surrounding districts to give expression to their views on the land question. Mr. James Conway, tenant farmer presided. The following resolutions were enthusiastically adopted:—That the existing land system of Ireland, being founded upon confiscation and conquest, being glaringly antagonistic to the welfare, peace, and contentment of the Irish people, having as its fruits poverty, degradation, and bloodshed, we hereby demand its abolition, and the substitution for it of a system founded upon the hereditary and inalienable right of man to ahare of the land of his birth. Mr. Patrick Moran, Newport, proposed, That we hereby pledge ourselves to use our utmost energies to carry on the land movement with increased vigor until our object shall be accomplished, and with a view to that end resolved that we hereby pledge ourselves to support the branch of the Irish National Land League that has been established in this locality. That we hereby pledge ourselves not to take a farm from which another has been evicted, or which has been surrounded on grounds of excessive rents, or on a refusal to pay a just rent; and, furthermore, that we deem it as a traitor to his countrymen and their sacred cause the person who, forgetful of duty to his fatherland, violates this pledge.

MEATH.

The guardians of the Kells Union recently requested the Local Government Board to postpone the payment of the seed loans, payable by the farmers after the harvest. The request was refused. One of the arguments of those gentlemen was that if the payment was postponed for another year the small farmers would never be able to pay. Another, that next year a great many of these small farmers under £15 valuation would probably be out of their land, and that eventually a large portion of this money would fall on the ordinary ratepayers. A correspondent, writing to the *Dublin Freeman's Journal*, says it is absolutely impossible for the small farmers to pay these loans out of this year's harvests—but as the government board seems to have no confidence in the farmers, it is feared the repayment will be exacted.

QUEEN'S COUNTY.

The Guardians of the Mountmellick Union recently requested the Local Government Board to postpone for a year the payment of the first instalment of the seeds loans, and although the Board had no power to do so—the Board refused. The Guardians decided to submit the matter to the Government as they did not believe in exceptional legislation in hard times like the present.

ROSCOMMON

At a meeting of the Land League, held Sept. 7, the Treasurer, Mr. Rogan, said he had received a letter from Roscommon informing him that Mrs. Farrell had for the past some been imprisoned for a year, and not leaving the outhouse where she and her eight children had taken refuge after being evicted. Her husband on going into Roscommon had paid half a year's rent in advance, and was evicted for owing a year's rent. The husband went to Scotland and sent home £10, which his wife handed to the agent believing she would be reinstated. The agent took the money, but did not give her possession, though it her husband was given credit for the half year's rent the rest now of money from Ireland through the means of absenteeism as like the flow of a man's life blood through an unstanched wound, and passed to the advice given by the Land League. In conclusion he said if a man was ejected in their neighborhood in the way alluded to before, the tenants on that estate should go manfully to the landlord and tell him they would not pay a penny rent till that tenant had been reinstated.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

FORTY YEARS BEFORE THE PUBLIC.

DR. C. McLANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS, FOR THE CURE OF Hepatitis or Liver Complaint, DYSPEPSIA AND SICK HEADACHE.

Symptoms of a Diseased Liver. PAIN in the right side, under the edge of the ribs, increase on pressure; sometimes the pain is in the left side; the patient is rarely able to lie on the left side; sometimes the pain is felt under the shoulder-blade, and it frequently extends to the top of the shoulder, and is sometimes mistaken for a rheumatism in the arm. The stomach is affected with loss of appetite and sickness; the bowels in general are costive, sometimes alternative with lax; the head is troubled with pain, accompanied with a dull, heavy sensation in the back part. There is generally a considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of having left undone something which ought to have been done. A slight, dry cough is sometimes an attendant. The patient complains of weariness and debility; he is easily startled, his feet are cold or burning, and he complains of a prickly sensation of the skin; his spirits are low; and although he is satisfied that exercise would be beneficial to him, yet he can scarcely summon up fortitude enough to set out. This is the case with every remedy. Several of the above symptoms attend the disease, but cases have occurred where all were experienced, yet examination of the body, after death, has shown the LIVER to have been extensively deranged.

AGUE AND FEVER. DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS, IN CASES OF AGUE AND FEVER, when taken with Quinine, are productive of the most happy results. No better cathartic can be used, preparatory to, or after taking Quinine. We would advise all who are afflicted with this disease to give them a FAIR TRIAL.

For all Bilious derangements, and as a simple purgative, they are unequaled.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. The genuine DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS are never sugar coated.

Every box has a red wax seal on the lid, with the impression DR. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS.

The genuine McLANE'S LIVER PILLS bear the signatures of C. McLANE and CHAS. ONDERDONK in the wrapper.

Insist on your druggist or storekeeper giving you the genuine DR. "C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS, prepared by Fleming Bros, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Sold by all respectable druggists and country storekeepers generally.

Wholesale Agents: HOWARD & RUTLEDGE, Cincinnati, O.; MCKESSON & ROBBINS, New York; SELLERS & HUGHES, Philadelphia; LOGAN & BERRY, Chicago; GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Boston; SAML. STEWART, Baltimore; AUSTIN & LYONS, New Orleans; SEXTON, HUMPHREYS & CO., Montreal, Canada; LYMAN, KNOX & CO., Toronto, Canada; R. S. WILLIAMS, New York; HENRY E. SAWYER, New York; WEDEKIND & CO., New York; FLEMING BROS., Pittsburgh, Pa.

J. & F. KESSELER,

ONYX AND MARBLE WORKS.

WAREROOMS: No. 7 Taylor street, near Market, opp. Sixth.

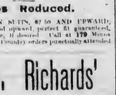
STEAM WORKS: Brannan street, between Fifth and Sixth, SAN FRANCISCO.

ALTARS, MANTELS, PEDESTALS, TABLES, ETC. IN ONYX. Very Rare and Beautiful. Also, Mantels in Colored and Statuary Marble. With Open Fire-places, Grates, of Newest Designs.

SWEET Chewing JACKSON'S BEST NAVY Tobacco

A perfect Relish, free of Unmanlike Deceptions. Ex-Soldiers, Sailors, and Patriots, will find it a source of enjoyment and thanking. The best tobacco in the market for the money. Ask for Jackson's Best, and take no other. Sold by dealers. Beware of imitations. Manufactured only by the proprietors, S. G. WADE & BRO., Richmond, Va.

L. & E. Werthemer, Agents, San Francisco.



DOWN! DOWN! DOWN!

E. MAIN, 315 Folsom St., makes to order best French Calf Boots, from $6 to $7; Calf Shoes, $3; Ladies' Calf Shoes, $3; Ladies' Kid, $2.50; Children's, $2. Measure for boots, $1. Repairing done neatly and cheaply. Boots warranted to wear six months. Country orders solicited. Send for rules for self-measurement. Boots and shoes sent C. O. D. if the price suits.

14 STOP ORGANS, SUB BASS & Oct. Coupler, & Set Reeds, 100 Pl. mous, $125 a quarter, rent on trial. Catalogue free. Address Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, N. J.

CITY ITEMS.

Irish Land League.

Two New Branches Organized Sunday in St. Joseph's Hall.

The Irish National Land and Industrial League met Sunday, Sept. 12, at Howard and Tenth streets, President D. J. Tooby in the chair. In the absence of Thaddeus Flanagan, the Secretary, who has gone to New York to attend the League Convention in that city, James McKeogue was elected temporary Secretary, and John Kavanagh appointed. It was announced by Judge Tooby that £300 had just been sent to the League office in Dublin. Eloquent and stirring addresses were made by R. A. Hoech, M. County, D. J. Tooby, Hy. O'Brien, J. A. Adam, John Kavanagh, Jas. McKeogue and others, portraying in graphic style the wrongs inflicted upon Ireland, and the unequaled suffering endured by those born upon that unfortunate island during the past 700 years. The following were, on motion, appointed committee on organization: J. Kavanagh, M. Gunner, John M. Sweeney, Jas. McKeogue and J. A. Adam.

M. Gunner moved that those present agree to organize a Branch League in this district, to be called the San Francisco Branch No. 2, which was carried unanimously.

P. A. Roach moved that a Branch League be established at North Beach. This was carried unanimously, it being determined that the parent League should call a meeting, to be held on Sunday afternoon, the 24th instant.

VOTERS OBSERVATIONS BEING EFFECTED.

Judge Tooby said an organization numbering about sixty was on the eve of being effected. P. A. Roach thought this an excellent plan. The ladies would do more good in advancing the cause by raising money and supplies than any number of men, however able and zealous. Kavanagh recited a case where $200 had been subscribed to organize a League, and Judge Tooby informed the meeting that active and prosperous League organizations were forwarding the same with encouraging results from Los Angeles, Gilroy, Valejo, Stockton, Napa, Virginia City and elsewhere. Hoech stated that the British were engaged in sending to Africa Irishmen by the thousands, and that the whole world, the object of prejudice American against the Russians. He was sorry to say that the Land Leagues is being supported by the plutocracy, Republicans, and Democrats, and that the Irish American Republican party, is the only thing with the movement. The former assert that in order to keep the Irish vote, they must kick Tilghman no matter may be it living symptoms of life in the state of San Quentin, for the Pope, we all know that if he desired to remove Mr. Gallagher, he would be at once relieved, by infallibles.

The meeting then adjourned in order to allow the Branch Leagues to organize, which was done to the selection of the following officers for the ensuing year: John M. Gunner, President; J. A. Adam, Vice President; John Kavanagh, Secretary, and J. Kavanagh, Treasurer. After the signing of the roll by a large number, the meeting adjourned to Sunday, Sept. 26, at half-past Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

THE LADIES INTERESTED

The ladies interested in the organization of a Ladies' Branch of the Irish Land Leagues met last evening at the residence of Mrs. Jas. Lynch. The chair was occupied by Mrs. Jerome Dussy, who received a large number of sympathizers among the ladies, not only of the Eleventh Ward, but the entire city. Words of encouragement were spoken by Mrs. J. Gunner and Mrs. M. A. Begg, who stated that the ladies of Ireland had formed Daughters of Land Leagues, and that the ladies were desirous of fully organizations in San Francisco. Mrs. Begg was elected temporary officers and Committee on Organization, as follows: President, Mrs. Jerome Dussy; Vice President, Mrs. M. J. Gunner, Secretary, and Mrs. M. A. Begg, Treasurer. After some further discussion and several on Irish interests, the meeting adjourned till next Sunday, afternoon at the same place.

The Real Estate Market.

Renewed confidence has infused an unwonted activity into real estate transactions and building operations, calling into prominence the fact that a demand for laborers and mechanics, such as has not been experienced in San Francisco for many years, is now upon us, and that it will be well to sell at present prices, are building for rents. Property along the line of Market street, and in the vicinity of the Mint, is rapidly advancing. Auctions of real estate continued fair prices, for additional rental values. It is confidently expected that arrangements will be made for the erection of a large manufactory, on the Alvarado grain, known as the Lagunas survey, which will be of great advantage to the property and upon upon broad thoroughfares to the south side of the city. Property, at this point, in the vicinity of Mingo Wharf, some years ago, sold for a few hundred dollars, will be in condition to put upon the market. Holders—as the First Tract are concerned—by reasonable prices can realize from $400 per lot, satisfactory figures, when it is remembered that this property is the only available property left of the market. The Hight street table road will be put through as soon as property owners have perfected the gradings of property along the line. The Supervisors are in the hands of Hampton, Hopkins & Co., of a triangular lot on the northeast corner of Sansome and Pacific, 34 x 100 feet, for $65,000, and the purchase of the block bounded by Fillmore, Masonic, Sutter and Post streets. It intended to build terra-cotta on the street. Since the 1st of January the amount loaned on real estate on city property foots up $5,429,113, distributed as follows: California Bank, $1,000; Farmers' Association, $13,000; French, $83,200; German, $785,850; Humboldt, $160,225; Hibernia, $1,000; Mechanics', $1,000; Pacific, $2,000; Savings and Loan, $181,100; Security, $403; Private individuals, $2,400,335; Total, $5,429,113.

The Hibernia Bank.

Bank Commissioner Evans J. Coleman has reported to his Excellency, Governor Perkins, the examination of the financial affairs of the Hibernia Savings and Loan Society, made at the close of business, September 1, which we are satisfactory condition. The following is a statement of the condition of the Hibernia Savings Bank, loans and bd., $214,930 85; other real estate, $206,876 44; loans on real estate, $16,400,699 22; United States bonds, $1,517,405 95; other stocks and bonds, $1,000; furniture and fixtures, $2,866 25; interest accrued, $164,127 11; cash assets, $18,507,905 73; other assets, $242,07 44; total, $18,575,877 25. Liabilities—Reserve fund, $1,227,000; deposits, $17,348,877 25; interest collected, $230,905 65; other liabilities, $385—total, $18,575,877 25.

The Montreal True Witness on the Irish Vote in the States.

Speaking generally, the Irish in the United States vote the Democratic ticket, though why one is at a loss to imagine, except it is that the party called Democrat has a grown for Irish ears. But what's in a name? Not much in the present instance, for it happens to be paradoxically enough, that the Democrats of the great Republic are the aristocracy, and the Republicans are the Democrats. The Democracy would never think of electing a man like Abraham Lincoln to the Presidency, even if there was the question of slavery agitating the minds of the nation in 1861. Of the two candidates in the present contest General Hancock is an unmistakable aristocrat, while Garfield, like Lincoln, is a man without a name except that he has risen from the ranks, and, as such they more thoroughly represent what we might term the great nameless people. Again, the Irish fought enthusiastically for the Union, and against slavery, and found their enemies in the southern and some of the northern Democracy so called. They were in enthusiastically for the Union, for they recognized that a divided republic would give strength to their natural and hereditary foes, the English oligarchy, but, nevertheless, they voted the Democratic ticket all the while, a course of proceeding which showed plainly that, though they vitalized their entity compelled them to assist the Republicans in the field, their sympathies lay with the Democrats at the polls. Nor was this conduct as inconsistent as it may appear. The Irish held the belief that the north would ultimately win, but they had intelligence enough to understand that it would never do to let the extreme Radical, or black Republicans, who cared for no front and pressed the war to its close, work their will on the country. In this their wisdom they were made manifest when, after the struggle, the radical carpet-baggers tried to grind the south with the aid of the ignorant but emancipated negro.

The war all over, the Irish went back to their old allegiance, though not all of them, for, despite assertions to the contrary, a great many Western Irishmen have thrown in their lot with the Republicans. But it may be asked why it is that the Irish are attached to the Democracy, or, at least, why they have been so for years, if not can scarcely be supposed that those who the name has a charm it is strong enough to make them forgetter their suffering. We must fall back upon American history to discover the reason of the sympathy of the Irish element with the Democrats. When the French revolutionary war broke out one of the American parties—the Democrats—sympathized with Republican France, while the Whigs (now the Republicans) sympathized with England, and they had the feeling grew that it required all the efforts of the best statesmen to prevent there being a war between the great republican and Kingdom. Democrats and American war vessels collided, owing to the directorial tone assumed by the French Republic, and it was apprehended that the war of 1812-14 against England was as much through sympathy with France as against the Tyrant Napoleon, as against England. It was during those times the Irish rebellion broke out, and that after its suppression the second Napoleon, the Napoleon, Rufus King, nominee of the Whig Government, was sent to England as minister in Ireland, and, to his disgrace be it said, he took the side of the oppressors against the people. It was the party of the party the enmity of the Irish at home and abroad who are anti-British by nature. In Catholic and Protestant Ireland alike, and flowed across the Atlantic from Ireland, the same party flourished the Know Nothing Bigots, and Republicans, and Know Nothing Catholics hold, and hardly any of all the "church members" have ever the least of fort to do what their poorer Catholic neighbors are doing in the interest of religion. In the country we witnessed a few days ago a concordant uprising of the ministers of as Eastern city against a Catholic priest who wished to have Catholic children in Catholic children.—*T. F. Mahar, D. D., in Catholic Universe.*

IRELAND.

Our Lady of Knock.

While famine stalked through the naked land, While the people died and the rubbles band of mine despite—and now still worse, While tempest the lady, the soul to curse, Thy people were present to suffer and die, Till the old and aging in the churchyard lay Far under the sod, the young, the gay, For centuries seran our Island Green!

But the darkest hour to the dawn is nigh—The glow of hope in the golden sky, Of faith and love—and the simple trust, Which guards as a treasure the dust, which The Saints and the lives of a saintly race, And angels watch by their resting place, Thou wilt not be forgotten by the Lord, The verdant glades of our Island Green!

Was it the flower of Archangels came? Was it a people in the land to save (Or be the physician) or from the sky Was it the angels like to the land to sky? Was it Elias, the prophet? rent Your sod and land in her behalf, Or Father Patrick, or Brigitian, Or the mystic Bridget, our Island Green?

As the mystic light of the chanting fell, With its tender glow, or the lonely dell, Did the angels hover, or Saints, or Elias, Or the busy haunts of the peasant and gay, For the only science remembered there, Was the simple theatrics of faith and prayer? To the sorrow-stricken with mind recent, "Cause the mind of God is our Island Green!

For the glory of God in the Trinity—*Of Parody, Patience and Love* we see Which the virtues are of our Island Green, Blood bright in our land, without blight or stain! Cause the "Lamb without spot"—for, the lily's bloom Drew *His Heart*, by the spell of its sweet perfume! Came Joseph and John and the Virgin Queen, To have and to succour our Island Green!

They came to bless—and they stayed to pray—In the holy sav of Ascension Day! When the winter was dreary and cold, They came—and the incense and myrrh and gold of our grateful Island—and the angel band Shine forth, in the gleaming of starry hee! And the mount, and the valley, and hill and vale, Where Mary smiled in our Island Green!

Oh! glory to God! for the cross we bore! For the bread and the lost ones gone before! For the faith and the martyrs' blood! For the cross of Ireland's Island Green! For the myriad graves upon foreign plains—For the dead in the death of the ocean wave—For our hearts best blood shed in vain to save Our race from a sorrow no land has seen, Like "the Mary of Nations," or our Island Green!

As now—in the anthem of Mary's smile, Hath blessed fed from our own dear isle! Or if sorrows remain—in the "chastening rod," "Balm of our tribe" the shed of God—Or Saints Reina! full well you know The tender love of our hearts for you, For we welcomed the rack with its torments keen, Where we died for your sake, in our Island Green!

And we love the cross, as you brought the crown! Dear Mother of God! in your sweet handedown! Down from high heaven, so bright and fair, To our people sore stricken with want and care—For you have kept the light of your radiant face Would help us to suffer in faith and grace—Till crowned in the light of your love, dear Through eternity's joy shines our Island Green!

MISCELLANEOUS.

DRESSMAKING.

LADIES' WOOLEN SUITS, $7.50 AND UPWARD; Silk suit, $25 and upward, perfect fit guaranteed, Ladies' Kid Gloves, 75 cents. Call at 779 Mission street, near Third. Country orders punctually attended to.

W. H. Richards' EASTERN DENTAL ROOMS (REMOVED TO) 1020 MARKET STREET.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN A. LENNON. Wholesale Grocer, AND IMPORTER OF Japan

Our Wheat Crop.

California farmers have no cause this year to complain of a poverty of wheat. Conservative estimates place the surplus of the crop of 1880 at from 800,000 tons to 1,000,000 tons, and in all probability it will reach the latter figure. In other words, after satisfying home consumption, California will have 1,000,000 tons, more or less, to sell to other countries, which are only too glad to buy it. This surplus wheat is to-day worth about $20,000,000 in round figures, calling the average price for good wheat $1 45 per cental, which is about the market price. But those figures are by no means stationary. They are i. ble to wide fluctuations before the crop of 1881 is harvested. For instance, only a few days ago, the average price of of wheat was $1 30 per cental, which represent'ed $26,000,000, or a slice of $3,000,000 cut off from the revenue of the State. At that time, the condition of the market was barely as satisfactory as could have been wished, but the foreign demand has rapidly increased within the past ten days, and a steady and by no means slow rise in wheat has been going on, and bids fair to continue, but may be checked at any moment. This gradual rise in the price of wheat, which is known only to the farmers and the handful of men in the cities who are interested in the trade, and about which the artisan or mechanic gives himself little or no concern, is, however, of the greatest importance to this latter class. Every additional fraction of a cent per pound paid by Europe to California wheat, distributes just so much more wealth for the farmers, who spend just so much more in the city for the necessaries and luxuries of life.

Twenty-eight millions of dollars is a vast sum to be spread throughout California in a single year for only one article of agricultural produce. It is more than many of our sister Republics in Central and South America have in their national treasuries. The railroads and river boats, ocean steamers and coasting craft, are just now busily engaged in bringing this golden wealth to the various shipping points on the Bay of San Francisco where the ships are waiting to carry it off. In the country, the sheds and storehouses are full of wheat in the fields, even at this late day in the season, thousands and thousands of tons are not yet threshed, for the sun has been so busy that the machines have been inefficient to harvest it all so far. In and about San Francisco, the wharves, storage, grain sheds and warehouses are filled to their utmost capacity with wheat, and the great difficulty is to find places to store the daily receipts. And so the snowball of wealth is rolling on, slowly, but surely, every day, right under the noses of hundreds of thousands of people who work and play all unconscious of the fact that away off, thousands of miles across the sea, Europe is calling for our breadstuffs, and that the California farmer is rejoicing in that greatest of blessings known as "a run in wheat."

The Demand for Wine in France.

According to the latest authorities the phylloxera has completely triumphed over the French vineyards. All remedies have failed, and the present estimate is that in a few years the yield of the French vines will cease altogether, and the country will be dependent upon importation for its entire supply of wine. It is true that when American vines have been planted they have resisted the phylloxera successfully, and proved healthy, but the substitution of American vines is necessarily a work of time, and it must take many years to bring up the new grapes to the standard of the old ones. In the meantime this is the opportunity of America, and especially of California. The value of imported wines in France has risen from $1,000,000 to $54,000,000. Italy, Spain, Algeria and Hungary are our rivals, and none of them can produce good vintages. The California wines are now bought largely for mixing, by European vintners, and a considerable market of this kind exists. There, however, to be pressed for what they are on their merits, and it cannot be doubted that if this is judiciously done the great improvements which have been effected during the last five years in the quality of our wines will secure them a ready sale in the French market. France must go abroad for her wine henceforth, for at least a generation, and perhaps for half a century or more, and California ought to be able to supply the 7 per cent of this demand, and thus establish a permanent and extensive viticultural industry.

Domestic Produce Market.

FLOUR—City Mills Superfine, $3 75@$4 25; Bakers and Family, $5 12½@$5 25; Best Family Floor, Extra, jobbing at $6 12½ ₱ bbl; Oregon Standard extra, $5 75@$5 00; choice, $5 12½; Oregon Superfine, $5 75@$4 12½; Walla Walla Extra, $4 75@$5 00; interior extra, $4 75@$5 00; Interior Superfine, $3 75@$4 12½ ₱ bbl.

WHEAT—Uncertainty characterized to-day's market, owing to the break in the overland telegraph, which prevented the receipt of advices from the Eastern and European markets. Under the circumstances, business naturally dragged, although the following free sales were reported: 40 sacks picked milling, $1 55; 120 sacks do, $1 52½; 100 and 50 sacks, $1 50; 200 sacks do, $1 50; 150 and 25 tons No. 1, $1 47½; 800 tons and 400, 200 and 400 sacks do, $1 45; 1,100 and 200 sacks shipping, $1 40; 150 sks Chinese, $1 30; 475 sks of, $1 30, and 500 sks do, $1 27½. Late yesterday afternoon the following sales were made: 115 tons fair shipping, $1 41½; 1,000 sks do, 1 41½; 1,100 sks do, 1 42½; 60 tons do shipping, $1 42½; 115 tons do, $1 42½; 170 tons do, $1 42½; 35 tons do, $1 42½; 600 tons do, $1 42½, and 300 sks do, $1 42½. No. 1 is quotable at $1 50@1 52½, with $1 55 for choice milling, and No. 2 at $1 47½@1 47½ ctl.

BARLEY—There was very little doing to-day, the only sales being 400 sks east Chevalier at 85c, and 1,000 and 300 sks coast feed, 77½c ₱ ctl. Feed is nominal, 82½@85c; standard Chevalier, $1 17½@1 25; coast do, 85c@$1 00 ₱ ctl.

OATS—Good and choice grades, $1 12½@1 20; common lots, $1 07½@1 10; Surprise, $1 12½@1 25 ₱ ctl. Sales reported to-day were: 200 sks milling, $1 20; 300 sks good feed, $1 15; 700 sks common do, $1 10, and 400 sks do, $1 07½.

CORN—Quiet and nominally firm. Sales of 200 sks small round Yellow at $1 05, and 700 sks large Yellow at $1. White is quotable at 1060 ₱ ctl.

RYE—Market quiet. Sales of 300 sks at 90 ₱ ton.

RYE—Quotable at $1 20@1 22½ per ctl.

BUCKWHEAT—Quotable at $2 10 ₱ ctl.

STRAW—Quotable at 40@50c ₱ ton.

POTATOES—Cattle Cows are quotable at $16@1 05; Tomatoes, 80@90c; River Reds, 60c; Early Rose, 60c; Sweets, 65@75c ₱ ctl.

ONIONS—Quotable at $1 12½ for Silverskins, and 65c ₱ ctl for Red. Red Onions, 50c ₱ ctl.

MILLSTUFF—Ground Barley from the city bills, $19 00 ₱ ton; Rye Flour, 2c; Rye Meal, 2½c; Buckwheat Flour, 3½c; Year Barley, 5c; Graham Flour, 3½c; Oatmeal, 4½c; Cracked Wheat, 5c ₱ lb; Cracked Corn, 3½c; Middlings, from the mills, $18; Wheat Bran, from the mills, $13; Old Cake Meal, $30 ₱ ton—the three latter at the usual discount to the trade.

CHICORY, ETC—Table Meal, 11½@12c ₱ lb; Food Corn, 823 00@$24 ₱ ton; Ground Barley, $24 ₱ ton.

SEEDS—Flax, 2½c; Mustard, yellow, 12½@15c; Mustard, brown, 12½@15c; Canary, 3½@4½c; Alfalfa, 7½@9c; Timothy, 8@9c ₱ lb.

DRIED PEAS—Quotable at $1 25@1 50 ₱ ctl for Black-eye, and $1 00@$1 15 for Green.

BEESWAX—Quotable at 30@32½c ₱ lb.

BEANS—White, $1 90@2 00; Pinks, $2 00; Red, 90@$1 00; Pink, 90@1 00; Limas, $5 50@6 87 00; Pea, $1 25@1 30; Butter, $1 20@$1 25 per ctl.

BUTTER—No change. Fancy dairy, 42½c; choice California roll, 37½c; fair and good do, 32@35c; mixed lots from country stores, 25@30; pickled roll, 30c; firkin, 27½@30 ₱ lb.

CHEESE—California, 19@20c; quotable figures for jobbing lots; Eastern 18@20c; Western, 15@16c ₱ lb.

POULTRY—We quote: Live Turkeys, 15@18c; Gobblers, 12c; young do, $1 75@2 00; Ducks, per doz, $4 50@5 00; Hens, $3 50@5 50; Roosters, young, $4 50@5 50; do old, $4 50@$5 00; Broilers, $3 50@$4 00.

GAME—Venison, Snipe and Quail are lower. Mallards, $3 50@3 50; Teal, $1 75@2 00; Teal, $1 75@2; Widgeon, $1 25@1 50; English Snipe, $2@2 50; common, 75c@$1; Quail, $1; Doves, 75c ₱ dozen; Venison, 5@7c ₱ lb; Hares, $1 75@$2 25; Rabbits, $1@1 25 ₱ doz.

EGGS—The market was unchanged to-day, choice California selling at 35@37½c, although poorer lots go for 30@32½c; Eastern, 30@37½c; Eastern Duck, 20c; Hen, 25c; Turkey, 25@27½c.

HONEY—New comb, 11@13; strained, 7@9 ₱ lb.

NUTS—Green Almonds, 30@40; Almond, soft shell, 16@18c; do hard shell, 8@10; Chile Walnuts, 8@10c; Peanuts, 8@8c; Black-berry Nuts, 8@10; Pecan, 16@17c; Filberts, 15@16c; Brazil Nuts, 14@15c ₱ lb.

DOMESTIC FRUIT—Strawberries came in to-day and sold at $10 00 ₱ chest. Muscat Grapes, 75c@$1 00; Rose of Peru, 60@80c; Sweetwater, 50@75c ₱ box; Apples, $1; Watermelons, $7@$14 ₱ 100; Cantaloupes, 25@50c ₱ crate; Crabapples, 50c ₱ basket; Peaches, $1@$1 25 ₱ box; Plums, 50@65c; Blackberries, 5@6c; Figs, $1 50 ₱ chest; Raspberries, $10@$12 ₱ chest; Pears 40@50c ₱ box; Quinces, 50c ₱ box; Figs, $1@$1 50 ₱ box.

VEGETABLES—We quote: Cabbage ₱ ctl, 75c; Cauliflower, ₱ doz, 40@50c; Corn, Carrots, 40c; Turnips, ₱ ctl, 40c; Beets, 40c; Squash, 15@25c; Beets, ₱ ctl, $1; Marrowfat Squash, $10 ₱ ton; Green Peas, 2@3c ₱ lb; Stringless Beans, 6@7c; Summer Squash, 25@30c; Asparagus, 50c ₱ box; Cucumbers, 12½@25c ₱ box.

HIDES AND PELTS—Heavy salted Steers, over 55 lbs, 10@11½c; medium, cows and steers, 10c; Brite Hides, 30c@—; Salted Kips, 10c; calfskins, 12½c; Dairy Calf Skins, 50@70c each; Dry Hides, usual selection, 19@19c; Dry Kips, 20@22c; Dry Calf, 30 prime Hair Goatskins 25c; fair and medium, 15@17½c; poor do, 15c; Deer Skins, 25@30c per pound; Deer Skins, 30@40c ₱ pound; Wolves, 20@25c; Sheep Skins: Shearlings, 10@15c; short wool, 25@35c; medium wool, 50@75c; long wool, $1@$1 25.

Correspondents.

We take much pleasure in commending our enterprising druggist, H. R. Staver, upon the results of Staver's Famous Yosemite Cologne, Harmless Vermifuge Pain Powder, and California Pine and Eucalyptus Porous Plasters. We call particular attention to the Porous Plaster, which is taking the lead of all others. The Yosemite Cologne has already become a household word, and all the ladies recommend the Pain Powder.

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The Monitor.

For thy Soul be not ashamed to say the Truth ... Strive for Justice for thy God, and even unto Death fight for Justice, and God will overthrow thy enemies for Thee. (Ecclesiastes, iv. 34.)

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is now in the twenty-fourth year of publication, and is well established reputation as a staunch and reliable Religious Journal, and as a family paper it is a wide circulation and an influence which makes The Monitor a valuable medium for advertisers.
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No communications will be published unless accompanied by the author's real name. This is required as a private guarantee of good faith.
Communications will be gladly received but if unavailable in the shape they may be sent to this Journal. Correspondents will write as briefly as possible, and should avoid making long delays in the hands of editors. We cannot undertake to return the rejected articles.
All communications, whether on business or otherwise, are to be addressed to the Manager.

VOL. XXIV. SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, MARCH 17, 1881. NO. 23.

Poetry.

MICHAEL DAVITT.

What has he done? That feeble, crippled man
The Saxon Empire filments and Lords;
What is his secret and unheard of plan
That such wild terror to the State affords?
Through each free heart is sent the spirit like lightning rung:
Answer it quick; say, answer if you can.

Has he raised up his poor remaining arm
Against the might of England's Isles?
Stiff through the Saxon sound the loud alarm,
Double the guards, proclaim domestic sign.
Is this what he has done—that strikes man?
Answer it quick; say, answer if you can.

Ah, no! but yesterday, in open hall,
You gave the verdict of his innocence,
And testified before the face of all
No act of his had caused the law offence.
Was it not so? Thy recent utterance scan.
Answer it quick; say answer if you can.

No matter; take him off. There is no need
To trouble magistrate with charge of crime.
Is he the man? Ay, he the man indeed!
Take him away; don't waste his worship's time.

Live we 'neath British rule or Austrian?
Answer it quick; say, answer if you can.

Paris and London are by no means cheap;
And that, I think, was the Council's plan?
Answer me quick; say, answer if you can.

What has he done? What, no one to reply?
All mum and meek; whipp'd tenants close in school,
Hast thou no syllable for liberty,
Who once didst pour thy floods o'er Bombs's rule?

Was this the meaning of Mollothian?
Answer me quick; say, answer if you can.

Thou who didst warn us of a civil war
And leave the lords to work their reckless will,
Why wrought obstruction then to Justice—say?
Who needed then so stern "Coercion" bill?
Who drew so short the "measurable" span?
Answer me quick; say, answer if you can.

What has he done? Again I bid thee speak.
Speak though in faltering tones, if speak you dare.
It is a crime to aid the poor and weak
To lay the ulcers of his country bare!
To form a league against Oppression's clan?
Answer me this; say, answer if you can.

To keep a roof above the starving poor,
To shield the dying from the Winter's sharp,
To save one blanket for the benighted boor,
One meal of meat-food from the landlord's grasp;
Is this the path that needs a prison run?
Answer me quick; say, answer if you can.

Go with eyes wide open count your fate,
The free Press prohibiting equitie form
Shall be accuse to a bleeding State,
Know ye not the issue of your fatal course?
Not sealed Tyranny stamp Force begun?
Answer me quick; say, answer if you can.

Is who add field to field, and turn to waste
The smiling homes where once a nation joy'd,
Prime Minister, is thy heart breathing chaste?
You no dread, though every hearth be void.
Know ye the curse of God shall be your fate?
Answer me this; say, answer if you can.

Say—has that Method whom ten people love
Will yet not hate some little of your pride?
Rest ye that this one drop your measure prove,
And the full vengeance flow in Sodom's tide?
Will ye enchain an unfledging man?
Answer me this; say, answer if you can.

MAGNIFICENT RESULTS OF THE MISSION AT ST. IGNATIUS CHURCH.

The Mission under charge of the Jesuit Fathers Maguire and O'Connor, at St. Ignatius Church, has come to a close, and it is gratifying to say that it was such a spiritual success as to gladden the hearts not only of the zealous Missionaries themselves but also of every Catholic who had the happiness of participating in the regenerating influence of the Mission. The Mission opened during the Mission fully twenty thousand persons attended the Mission on Sunday—a fact that is familiar to everybody who arrive at the beneficial results of such religious exercises. Seventeen of the Jesuit Fathers were in attendance with the ordinarily from 5 o'clock in the morning until 11 o'clock at night, and they kept up the unremitting exercises of penitents, many of whom had been detained in their religious duties for years.

Sunday, the last day of the Mission, the church was crowded at all the Masses, and many had to turn back to return home from the late Mass and the vespers in the evening, being unable to get a standing room. At 10:30 o'clock Grand High Mass was celebrated, and after the Gospel the church was packed from the altar-railing to the vestibule. Rev. Father Maguire, assisted by Father Mesmer, the First Deacon; Rev. Father Bouchard, the Second Deacon; Rev. Father Prendergast, as Master of Ceremonies, Mr. Crowley, S. J., as Master of Novices, and Mr. Gallagher, S. J., as Subdeacon, sang the Mass, which was rendered very impressive. The Rev. Father Maguire, his subject being, "The Sacrifice of the Mass." At 2 o'clock in the afternoon about 1,000 children assembled in the church, and after the Catechism had been delivered by Father Maguire they were made the recipients of the Holy Scapular. At 7 o'clock the members of the sodalities united with the Church congregation and sang Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, and renewed the promises they made when they were made seven years ago.

As early as six o'clock Sunday evening, vast crowds of persons could be seen making their way toward the church, and half an hour later Mass street was one mass of people, all bent on the same place. The Hayes Valley cars were crowded to their utmost capacity, and the cars on both sides, for every block was lined with hacks and private carriages. At seven o'clock, every available seat in the vast church, with very numerous exceptions, was taken, and in a few minutes the aisles, stairs, vestibule, and even the sidewalk was filled with people who kneeled. Hundreds who came later were obliged to get near the door, and some were assembled to return to their homes, disappointed. The Rev. Father Maguire preached a most powerful sermon upon the importance of the salvation of souls, and the necessity of the Mission. He exhorted them in the first place to be sincere in their repentance, and to make restitution that formerly led them into sin. Secondly, for instance, should avoid the occasion of the Devil's temptations, and not return to his sin. Thirdly, he exhorted the impure to fly from the dens of iniquity as they would from a venomous serpent. In a word, all should guard against any person, place or thing that might lead them into sin. He explained the Mass very greatly gratified at the fervor displayed by the Catholics of the Mission, and exhorted the laborers of the vineyard to continue in the path of the most arduous character, as they have been, and two sermons a day, and sometimes at night, it requires a very powerful voice to fill the church. Usually Father Maguire has assistants, but the distance to this court prevented him from listening them. In case he will institute a mission in St. Mary's, New York City, where he will have seven assistants. On Monday the Fathers made a brief tour through the Mission Districts, and then left for the Eastern States.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

Erin go Bragh.

Monster Procession in the City.

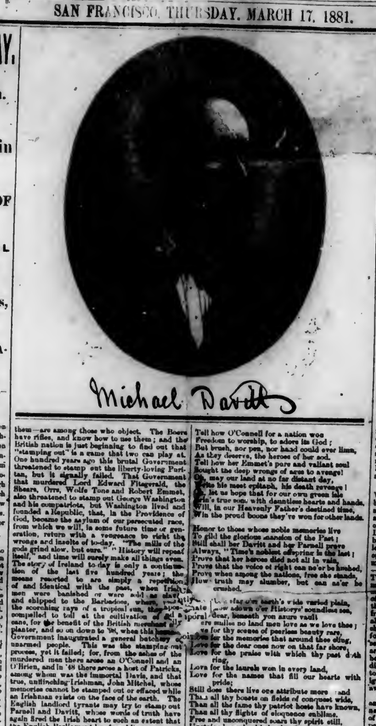
SPLENDID DISPLAY OF GREEN AND GOLD.

MAGNIFICENT MUSICAL AND LITERARY EXERCISES.

Full Reports of Orations, Poems and Addresses.

THE DAY IN OAKLAND, PETALUMA AND ELSEWHERE.

Scenes and Incidents of the Occasion—Cheerful Tidings for the Irish People.



A burst of sunshine and the boom of cannon opened the day for the Irish people of Ireland throughout the world. Business had been laid aside, so far as possible, to give the Nationists an opportunity to celebrate, and so from early morning stalwart wearers of the green rosette thronged the streets. At 9 o'clock High Mass was held at St. Patrick's Church, at which were present Grand Marshal of the Day, Andrew J. Donnelly and his Aids, with many friends. This solemn service concluded, arrangements for the parade were immediately begun.

The Procession.

The societies to form the procession began to assemble at the appointed rendezvous early in the morning. At six a. m. the St. Patrick Cadet Battery fired a salute of 21 guns on the New City Hall, cannon lost, and at 9:30 the Grand Marshal and his aids started from the corner of Patrick's Church. Shortly after 11 o'clock the Marshal and his aids, accompanied by the Fire Marshal, Hartman, and the Fire Commissioners, started along Fifth to Market, thence down Market, to Montgomery, to Montgomery avenue, to Market, to Eighth, to Grove, countermarched by the left on Market to Fourth, to Mission, and thence along Fifth to Market, to Third, to

Poetry.

[FOR THE MONITOR.]

WHEN ERIN SHALL BE FREE.

Dedicated to the Irish National Land Leaguers of California.

[BY REV. PERSEVER FENN.]

Over Erin's troubled bosom
Bursts the angry waves of wrong,
Prostrate in the dust her banner,
Fled away the bird of song.

You have seen the sullen tyrant
Crush her form with despot heel,
You have seen her stripped and bleeding
For her life—from Albion's steel.

You have drank the cup beside her,
Shared in all her cruel wrongs,
And once more to see her ransomed
Your true hearts impatient long.

By the light of history's torches,
Gleaming long her troubled way,
The world may read Hibernia's story
Of her glory passed away.

Once by Patrick's hands made Christian,
Honor, virtue, woman, women—
Now, by faith, she hopes for freedom,
From oppression's maddening pain.

Yes! thank God! cheer up, proud Erin,
Humbled tho' thou art in dust,
Never conquered! then art rising
Up to live, for "God is just."

Yes, behold the lines of vengeance
Gleaming o'er Britannia's head!
"Tears or treasure," justice hasten,
To place the Green above the Red!

Forever float proud Erin's banner
Over every land and sea;
Let brave Emmet's name be cherished
By her sons who love they be.

Glory to God! through clouds of sorrow,
The Sunburst's new of Liberty;
Fast the glorious day is souring,
When Hibernia shall be free.

Literary Miscellany.

Romance of a Pocket-book.

I was just twenty-five when I first met Alice Thorne, the daughter and heiress of George Thorne, the great banker.

I fell desperately in love with the charming girl, knowing well that such love was utter madness.

Her father was reported to be a very proud, ambitious man, who would look high for a son-in-law; I felt that he would not so much as give a hearing to my suit, and, as to winning her without his consent, that would that bring to her but misery! I had nothing with which to repay or compensate her for the sacrifice of a marriage with my poverty.

So we made good-bye without a word of explanation, though I knew she read the anguish in my heart, and tears were in the soft, eyes raised from me, as I turned, trembling hand she laid in mine, and turned away and bade farewell to her and her hope forever.

Scarcely had I got back to town, and was striving earnestly to drown my regret in the bustle and interest of business when a terrible misfortune fell upon me. Mr. Overton had given me a check for $20,000, desiring me to go to the bank and get it cashed. Having executed the commission and returned, I imagine my horror on discovering that the pocketbook containing the money was gone.

Whether stolen by villains or lost by my own carelessness, what mattered it! It was gone, and I utterly ruined.

Mr. Overton waited the next few hours God only know; and when after being dismissed, I returned to my own room, I was nearly delirious; not only had I lost a lucrative position, but my future appeared to be irretrievably blasted, for there are suspicions which are as fatal to a man morally as would be physically the wound of a rifle ball.

But I was young and of a hopeful nature, and I began to realize that I had been singularly dealt with. On recalling all that had happened after my leaving the bank, and the utter impossibility of the pocket-book being taken from my breast pocket of my coat, I came to the conclusion that I must have dropped it, and thereupon resolved to have recourse to all means in my power to recover this money.

I had saved during the past few years a considerable portion of my salary, and determined to devote it to the purpose I had in view. I advertised liberally in all the prominent journals, not offering the customary reward, but described my unfortunate position, my honor lost, and my future blasted.

For two weeks I kept my loss before the public, and had almost began to despair of any favorable results when, one morning, a stranger came to me—a tall, dark, stern looking man, who regarded me with a pair of kindly brown eyes that had something familiar about them.

The stranger declined the seat I offered him, and began at once speaking brusquely and to the point. "I have heard of your loss," he said. "I have read your advertisement in the papers, and I feel deeply interested in and for you. Tell me just how your loss employed, and after the satisfactory manner in which all my questions were answered, I became your surety for the $20,000."

"What!"

I sprang towards him in the wildest excitement.

"Oh, sir," I began, but he soon stopped me.

"Let me finish, said he. "I've done this because I am convinced that you are an upright, honest man, and the greatest proof of my confidence I can give you is that I am about to offer you the position of cashier in my banking house. My name, sir, is George Thorne."

George Thorne, the father of Alice, the girl I loved! Ah, the mystery was solved; it was of her his eyes had reminded me; it was to her I was indebted for this blessed position.

Fifteen years had flown since I had lost the pocketbook. I had now become a prosperous man, surrounded by all the luxuries which wealth affords. I had found in Mr. Thorne more than a patron; I found a friend. Under a brusque manner he had a heart of gold. From the first day of our acquaintance he had evinced towards me the tirilest interest and affection.

I was soon made partner, and when, on a certain blessed day I became the husband of Alice and his son-in-law, he presented me with a receipt for the $20,000 that he had paid to the Messrs. Overton for my loss.

So time went on. The banking house known as the firm of Thorne & Walleve, was then in a thriving condition.

I had a beautiful wife and two lovely children, and yet, with all these sources of happiness, I was not quite contented; there was a crease in the rose leaf.

For some time past I had been vainly endeavoring to account for the extraordinary interest which my father-in-law had taken in me, because I deserved, as I grew older and saw more of this selfish, egotistical world, that very few such generous actions were performed without a motive, and the solution of this, to me, difficult problem frequently occupied my thoughts.

At first I had attributed it all to Alice's influence, but I knew now that it had been as great a surprise to her as to myself.

About this time Dr. Ponard, one of Mr. Thorne's most intimate friends, arrived in New York, and one morning while sitting at breakfast expressed great surprise at the numerous advertisements in the papers relating to money loss and found.

"Well" said he, "I have not the least sympathy for those who lose money. They are generally careless, stupid people, not fit to be trusted: although I remember having heard of a young man who lost a pocketbook some years ago containing $20,000, and I declare when I read his piteous appeals, which were in all the papers, my heart fairly ached for him. But," continued he, addressing my father-in-law, who had become very pale, "you ought to remember the circumstances, for it occurred just at the time of the great failure in Philadelphia by which you were so heavy a loser."

"Yes, I recollect the affair," replied Mr. Thorne, who appeared to be suffering.

"I never heard," continued the doctor, "what became of the poor devil, and yet I should like to know."

"Should you!" said I, laughing, "then let me gratify your curiosity. I, Arthur Walleve, am that poor devil, doctor; saved from ruin and despair by my benefactor here—my father-in-law, who had related all the events of the last fifteen years.

The doctor sprang to his feet and grasped his old friend's hand.

"Well and generously done!" said he, but Mr. Thorbe interrupted him.

"I am not well," he said faintly. "I suffer greatly—let me go to my room."

The next day he sent for me to his private. I found him looking pale and haggard.

"Sit down, my dear Arthur," said he, in a low voice, "and listen to me. For a long time I have had a confession to make to you, one that weighs on me so heavily that I must ease my conscience of its load.

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"Sit down, my dear Arthur," said he, in a low voice, "and listen to me. For a long time I have had a confession to make to you, one that weighs on me so heavily that I must ease my conscience of its load.

I can better bear to do so now, that I have in a measure made some amends for the trouble I once caused you."

"The trouble you once caused me!" cried I. "You have been the most generous of men to me. It is through your kindness I occupy my present position; it is to you I owe my happiness, and more than all my honor."

Mr. Thorne opened his desk and took from it a pocketbook.

"Do you remember this?" said he, as he placed it in my hand.

"Yes," replied I, "it is the one I lost; but how—"

I could not finish my question. The truth stared me in the face. I sprang to my feet in dismay.

"Great Heavens!" I cried, "you found the money."

"Aye! and kept it," he groaned, with anguish in his voice. "But, oh! do not condemn without hearing me. Yesterday you heard Dr. Ponard allude to the great losses I had sustained by the failure in Philadelphia! I did not dare to make my embarrassments known, as that would have hastened my ruin—my ruin! I had hoped to be able to make good that I cared, but for Alice, my darling child. It was on the 14th of December that you lost the money. Oh! I shall never forget the date. It was on that day that I meditated suicide. I was short $20,000 to meet my liabilities, then maturing on the 15th. I was overwhelmed with despair, the air of the office seemed to stifle me and I rushed into the street. I had hardly gone ten yards when my foot struck something. It was your pocketbook. I opened it and the sight turned me giddy and faint. Their commenced within my breast one of those moral struggles, which, even to conquer, is fearful, but in which, alas! I was miserably vanquished. The next day I satisfied all claims upon me. To the world I was George Thorne, an honest, upright man; to myself I was nothing better than a malefactor. You know the rest. Through my guilt you passed two weeks of indescribable anguish. I have since endeavored to make reparation for this money I caused: but I also suffered. Moral atonements are the most hard, because they are self-inflicted, and bear known and yet feel the bitterness of expiation. Say, my son, can you forgive my crime?"

Could I forgive! I looked at the pallid face, anguished eyes. What were my feelings of those two terrible weeks compared to the secret pain and shame this man had borne for years!—this man, the victim of one solitary deviation from rectitude, so upright in all else, and whose life since had been one long atonement. I grasped his hand, tears filled my eyes.

"Father," I cried, "Alice's father and mine, all is forgiven, forgotten. Do I not owe all the happiness of my life to that same lost pocketbook?"

Secrets of a Marriage.

The bridegroom of a Washington wedding was a Baptist and the bride a Methodist. They had agreed that immediately after the ceremony they would decide by chance which should embrace the other's religion. The officiating clergyman declined to toss up a cent, partly because he would not countenance such a proceeding, and partly because, being a Methodist, he might be accused of fraud if the bride won. The bride herself finally threw the coin and lost. When she went to the Baptists, however, they rejected her because she did not believe in close communion, and he went over with her to the Methodists.

—COUNT EYAN, of England, a millionaire 50,000 to his son, Father Eyre, a Jesuit. To another son, the Catholic Archbishop of Glasgow, he bequeathed £100,000. There pleased the bridegroom, and he went over with her to the Methodists.

—COUNT EYAN, of England, a millionaire £50,000 to his son, Father Eyre, a Jesuit. To another son, the Catholic Archbishop of Glasgow, he bequeathed £100,000. There is one son, married to the daughter of the Countess of Wicklow, who also receives £50,000. Count Eyre was made a Count by the Pope in the days of the temporal power.

THE LOST CHILD.

Scarcely had the flowers faded over the grave of little Dermot O'Connor, by the Mass Rock, when a more bitter and lasting grief than that of his early death crushed the heart of his good young mother, Kathleen O'Connor, of the Big House. At this time in Ireland's history not only was there a price set on the head of every priest and every Catholic teacher, but an infamous system of kidnapping Catholic children and shipping them off to Barbadoes and the Tobacco Islands, as white slaves, was carried on, contrary to all laws, human and divine: to this infamous and unjust system Eily, the eldest daughter of Mrs. O'Connor, fell a victim, and by it the heart of the already afflicted mother was crushed. About a month after the death of Dermot, on a lovely day in September, Mrs. O'Connor took her three little ones who now remained—Charles, Eily and Mary—to give them a holiday by the seashore at Old Head, it was the first time they were out since the death of their dear brother; there appeared to be no danger to fear; all knew and respected Mrs. O'Connor of the Big House, and they loved her dear little children. They knew that at the risk of her property and her life she was harboring in her house their persecuted sirvent, and they were ready, therefore, to die in her defense. Thoughtless of danger, the good mother sat on the seashore listening to the "voice of the Great Creator" in every wave that broke at her feet, while her children gathered shells upon the shore, or flowers in the neighboring field. Eily, the elder of the two little girls, strayed away out of sight and hearing of the children, just round a point of land that concealed that part of the shore where they were sitting counting their shells. As soon as they had counted them, they looked round for their little sister, but she was not there. "Eily! Eily" exclaimed the frightened children together, but no answer was heard; then they ran to their frightened mother, now aroused from her reverie by their cries, and a most heart-rending scene took place. The afflicted mother, clasping in her arms the younger child, Mary, and taking the other by the hand, ran distractedly along the shore, round the point where the child was last seen, while every rock and every crevice re-echoed her piercing cry, "Eily! Eily! Eily!" Several persons who had heard the cry did not know for a long time whence it came; for Old Head, though a lovely, is a lonely shore, scarcely ever marked but by the print of the barefooted Mayo fishermen. The waves were already closing in on Mrs. O'Connor and her two little children, when her pitiful cries brought some neighboring peasants to her assistance. Five minutes more and all would have been lost; already the wild waves which but half an hour ago were breaking so gently at their feet, now, in their madness, were now dashing, unmeasured fury against the rock on which the trembling mother, with her screaming children were standing; three sturdy peasants in their bare feet scambled down the steep cliff; two of them carried off the children in safety, while the third assisted the mother to reach another rock, and thence by degrees to the top of the cliff. Less than an hour they were all safe together again; but where was Eily! The kind-hearted people with tears in their eyes and sympathy in their hearts, gathered round their benefactress to hear the story of her lost child. Strong men sobbed and cried, and mingled their tears with those of the afflicted mother, for on the face of the broad earth there are no more grateful or generous hearts than those of the Irish peasant when treated with justice and kindness, and Mrs. O'Connor had always been kind to them. Several conjectures were made as to what had happened the missing child; some thought that she had been overtaken by a wave and borne out to sea; others said they had seen suspicious-looking strangers in the neighborhood for the last few days, and that several children were missing; while a dark, suspicious-looking vessel was seen anchored out in the bay. The poor persecuted people were afraid to inquire further; they were living as it were, by stealth, and practicing their religion at the risk of their lives. Every search had been made, and given up as useless, they conducted the sorrowing mother and her trembling children to their desolate home. Dark clouds than hung over Creagh Patrick, but darker still the shroud of sorrow that shrouded the heart of every individual at the Big House when the sad tidings reached it that Eily, the joy and brightness of that home, was lost. There was one heart more than all others, after that of her poor mother, which felt the loss of the dear little angel child, and that was the kind paternal heart of the holy priest, Father Mulligan, who was stopping with them. He remained up all night, praying for strength and consolation, and the breaking heart of her who, more than all others, felt the loss of her beloved child, now was his prayer in vain; just as the clock struck twelve, she who was kneeling in silent sorrow before the altar of the domestic chapel, bathed in tears, a sweet voice whispered in her ear: "Mother, weep no more—Eily is safe." O God, what a flood of joy entered that young mother's heart, as, looking round, she saw, surrounded by the light of glory, her own loved 'Dermot! With the instinct of maternal love, she rushed to embrace him, but the beautiful soul withdrew from her embrace, and, smiling said: "Mother, I'm sent to console you, and tell you that Eily is safe; taken by the enemies of our country and our religion, she is now with other Irish children on her way to the dark vessel in the distance; there they will be sold as slaves, and borne to a foreign land, but God will protect Eily; repinings would be useless, and fretting injurious, you will see her again on earth, and you will meet her in heaven." As he said these words a flood of light filled the little chapel, and a flood of joy the heart of Kathleen O'Connor. According to the measure of her sorrow, joy now entered her soul; her joy was increased immeasurably when she heard the parting voice of her beloved child, now joined by a choir of angels, singing the consoling anthem:

"Mother, I do not forget you:
Seated on my heavenly throne
My fondest thoughts are ever with you,—
Never feel yourself alone.

"When your heart feels sad and lonely,
Raise that heart to heaven and me,
Think what glory there awaits you
In the bright eternity.

"Then when mother, when your present
Slips and sorrows pass away
Think O think, what joys await you
On that happy festive day.

"When with angels I shall meet you
Filled with gratitude and love,
For the glory we're procured me
In this sagad world above.

"Then, forever, dearest mother,
In this bright and happy land,
You shall see God's ways and wisdom,
Now so hard to understand.

"Wisdom which, through present trials,
Leads you safe to future bliss,
A future here procured by glory,
Purchased by your pains in this.

A Good Wife.

An English Jesuit, the Rev. Father Christie, recently preached on the subject, "A Good Wife," and his words were so fine and generous, and so original that we commend them to the attention of our readers. We learn from the London *Universe* that he said:

If we study the ways of God we will see how graciously He treats us His poor children, and from His treatment of us we may learn how to behave to those whom Providence has placed under our charge. The last four petitions of the "Lord's Prayer," while they teach us what we stand in need of from Almighty God, also bring home to us our duty to those dependent on us. Thus the petition, "Give us this day our daily bread," while it causes us to realize that we are depending on Almighty God for our daily sustenance, also brings home to such as are fathers of families the lesson that it is their duty to provide for their offspring, and that if they neglect that duty they incur a terrible responsibility in the sight of Almighty God.

The father is the one on whom devolves the duty of providing for the family. He is the bread-winner on whom rests the obligation of providing the other members of his household with their daily sustenance, the sweat of his brow and the labor of his hands, if need be; by intellectual work, if circumstances be his calling; or else by the fruits of patrimony inherited from his forefathers, he is bound to maintain the children whom God has given him. Yet how many are there who neglect this duty as completely as though they were entirely ignorant of its existence! How many fathers are there who can in no sense be regarded as bread-winners of their families! The poor man ruins his family by drunkenness—the rich man squanders his wealth in gaming, and, alas! it may be in drunkenness, too! Woe be to those over whom this terrible vice has gained a mastery! Few of us know the extent of its ravages. Even since our infancy, how many of our circle have disappeared! Let out a great deal too much of the truth Ireland. Facts were too much for Irish landlords, though it must be admitted they did their best to hide them. The Land League followed up the advantage—light was let in where darkness had reigned supreme. Irish landlords began to fear, that, after all, they would be obliged to keep the law, and that law would be made, perhaps, which would do some little justice to their miserable tenant slaves, there was only one way to meet the danger. It was to lie and to lie boldly. If they could only persuade the English public that the Irish were in a state of rebellion, that they would rise up and murder every one, that it was no use to pass new laws for their benefit, for nothing would content them—then they had a chance to keep up the old system. So a grand systematic course of lying was arranged and carried out, while the English people, thoroughly befooled, were got to imagine that the whole of Ireland would be in rebellion, and the half of England blown into space if Parliament did not at once pass Coercion Act.

You will observe

THE CHARMING CONSISTENCY

Of the whole proceeding, and you will, no doubt, do justice to that high moral tone which England always takes when she is delivering lectures on the general, moral character of the Irish people.

The English people admit a grievous wrong done to Ireland. But we look in vain for the high honor, nay, even for the common sense, that would lead them to say, we have done wrong, *pardon us*; we will at once proceed to do you every justice, generously proceed to lavish upon you the wealth of our anxiety to repair the past, hasten to do even more than justice would strictly demand.

But it must be admitted, in justice to England, that she always consistent in her form of government. If the subject were not so grave and did not involve the well-being of millions, it would be amusing to read the candid admissions of indignation so often made, and the threats uttered against those who dare to ask redress in India, and in South Africa.

AS WELL AS IN IRELAND.

The *Times* sneeps over the Transvaal. "No secrecy," it says, "however serious, suffered by our army will weaken the resolution of the English people to enforce obedience to the Queen's authority in the Transvaal."

The *Daily Telegraph* and *Standard* both admit that grave injustice has been done by the English Government in South Africa, but declare that before "any remedial measures are discussed the rebellion must be put down." English people fancy that this is standing on their dignity; others may call it pig-headed obstinacy—or actual cowardice, but, be that as you may, you must bow the child well before you will undo the wrong you have done. God is just, if man is not; and there can be only one way seen in this world, if we would avert national injustice, England has her hands full of "calamities" just now, brought on by her own unjust government. The national history of England is one succession of failures, of concessions granted, not from justice, but from fear. Canada would not have obtained self-government in 1837 if England had not remembered how it lost the United States. Australia would long since have

SECURED THE INDEPENDENCE

of England's bondage. Ireland is shackle her freedom. While British rule lasted, slavery, discontent and Moonlighting were the order of the day. Irish Parliaments were united to Greece, there was peace, Afghanistan and Jamaica are proof positive of the fearful misery caused by this wooden-headed, or, it would be more correct to say inhuman system of government. The cause of England's prosperity is setting fast in the lurid clouds of the blood and misery of her dependencies, but so long as she prefers Coercion Acts to justice, and admits with one breath that she has wrought ruin in her dependencies, and with the next inflicts more wrongs, what hope is there for her? Ireland is to be just, forever, a sore to our eyes. It is possible that it may not be England's injustice that caused so much misery. The Irish people are so incurably impulsive, so fond of fighting, so ready to die in defense of their country, that they are always in a state of rebellion against the laws, and, of course, a number of landlords, came before the Commissioners and said what they had to say. It was simply the old story over again. I have just published a work called the "Chase of Ireland stated," and, as it is now being republished in New York by Mr. Kennedy, I will refer the reader to it for particulars of this remarkable Commission and for a good many other things; and I would earnestly ask every reader of this letter to order a copy of the work, and to get their American friends to read it; you have facts which cannot be contradicted, facts which the English Government and people do not deny.

AND CANNOT DENY.

But there is one fact to which I wish to call your special attention in this letter because it bears on the subject of coercion. The only excuse the English Government has for passing this Coercion Act is that we have been law breakers. Will it be believed that it was proved before this Commission, and obliged to be admitted by the English gentlemen and noblemen composing it, that the English themselves were the real law breakers in Ireland!

Such is the fact. In the year 1870 Mr. Gladstone got a Land Act passed for the purpose of doing some trifling justice to Irish tenants. Will it be believed in America, will it be believed by the civilized world, that the Earl of Cork, the Marquis of Lansdowne, the Duke of Leinster, and all in fact, all the English-Irish landlords required their unhappy tenants to sign agreements or leases by which they bound themselves not to avail themselves of the benefit of this Act. These very gentlemen, I suppose I must

CALL THEM GENTLEMEN,

Who voted for the passing of this Act in England, must have laughed to themselves when they thought how very easily they could evade it in Ireland. And yet we are never done hearing of Irish duplicity, of the high honor of the English people! Such a fine piece of legal chicanery I do not think the world has ever seen. What was the poor tenant-farmer to do? He had no resources only—submission to any mandate from his landlord, or the workhouse. Can by wonder that he chose the former alternative!

The Land League gave Ireland such courage as it has never yet had. Men began to dare to call their souls their own, and to lay claim to the honest rights of honest labor. We all woke up with a shout for justice, and the terrified men who had thought their victims secure for centuries, uttered a wild howl for Coercion. They could not deny the truth; there was only one resource now—to gag the mouths of the men who dared to tell it.

But England has reckoned without a new power. She reckoned without the Hierarchy of the Irish Catholic Church. The bishops of Ireland and the President of St. Patrick's College, Maynooth, ran the risk of pecuniary loss by

DENOUNCING THE INIQUITOUS CLAUSE

In the Duke of Leinster's leases, by which the most noble Duke has compelled them, as well as his other tenants, to deprive themselves of the benefit of English law. A fine example certainly to the Irish people—a fine specimen of that morality which is being preached to us so repeatedly. English laws are to be broken by English-Irish landlords, broken or observed as they please, but when the law gives even the most trifling protection to the Irish tenant, he is to be deprived of it. And yet there are English people who wonder that we are so ungrateful to England.

When Lord Coles' agent was charged with this law-breaking, for the benefit of the lord to the loss of the slave, I was about to say, he pleaded that he was ignorant of the law. He was a Protestant and an Orangeman, and, of course, he could not know there was such a clause in the leases. Did not know! And was it not his business to know, and does any one suppose for one moment that if the clause had been the other way that he would not have known!

The Nun of Kenmare

— ON THE —

IRISH QUESTION.

SECOND LETTER.

Coercion, Who is Coerced, and Why?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE MONITOR.

DEAR SIR:—In my last letter I said that I would bring the witnesses for the defence from the ranks of our accusers. I gave extracts from a Commission held last year by English gentlemen, and showed from their own words that they fully admit all that we claim. But this has not been the only Commission. There has been besides this a Land Commission, the object of which was to ascertain what every one knew perfectly well. There was an impression amongst our people, at first, that the Land League would rather the farmers did not give evidence before this Commission. And the English people were very angry. It was intolerable after they had taken all this trouble, and actually condescended to ask what we wanted, that we would not come humbly on our bended knees and tell them. But this solemn farce of holding commissions of inquiry has been professed so often. On this earth there never has been, and there never will be, such a trusting, patient people as the Irish race. However, a good many were anxious to leave the English Government no excuse, and so many prisons and tortures, and, of course, a number of landlords, came before the Commissioners and said what they had to say. It was simply the old story over again. I have just published a work called the "Chase of Ireland stated," and, as it is now being republished in New York by Mr. Kennedy, I will refer the reader to it for particulars of this remarkable Commission and for a good many other things; and I would earnestly ask every reader of this letter to order a copy of the work, and to get their American friends to read it; you have facts which cannot be contradicted, facts which the English Government and people do not deny.

AND CANNOT DENY.

But there is one fact to which I wish to call your special attention in this letter because it bears on the subject of coercion. The only excuse the English Government has for passing this Coercion Act is that we have been law breakers. Will it be believed that it was proved before this Commission, and obliged to be admitted by the English gentlemen and noblemen composing it, that the English themselves were the real law breakers in Ireland!

Such is the fact. In the year 1870 Mr. Gladstone got a Land Act passed for the purpose of doing some trifling justice to Irish tenants. Will it be believed in America, will it be believed by the civilized world, that the Earl of Cork, the Marquis of Lansdowne, the Duke of Leinster, and all in fact, all the English-Irish landlords required their unhappy tenants to sign agreements or leases by which they bound themselves not to avail themselves of the benefit of this Act. These very gentlemen, I suppose I must

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LATEST NEWS

—FROM—

IRELAND

WHOLESALE ARRESTS UNDER THE COERCION ACT.

All Ireland in a Blaze of Excitement.

OLD PIKES UNEARTHED BY THE PEELERS.

PARNELL'S PROCEEDINGS IN PARLIAMENT.

England Endeavoring to Precipitate Rebellion in Ireland.

Arrests of Prominent Irishmen, Etc., Etc.

Caught by the Coercion Act.

DUBLIN, March 10.—The Coercion net is hauling in its victims from the south and west at a rate which must be highly satisfactory to Dublin Castle. The most notable arrest is that of the celebrated Sarah Nally, one of the defendants in the State trials, who was taken in his father's house in Bella. Nally recently went to London, intending to go to the Arctic seas in search of the Boers, but he changed his mind and is now assured comfortable quarters for eighteen months. Those who reached Dublin by the 7 o'clock were Martin O'Hallaran, President and Joseph Balson of Belmullet, County Ballinamorris, charged with inciting a mob to attack a police hut; Patrick Kearney, farmer, Thurlough more; Patrick Facey, President of Annaghdown League, County Galway, and four other prisoners came in from County Leitrim, all charged with taking part in a riotous assembly. They are Charles Nelson, farmer, Drumshine; Matthew Malley, Drumkirian; Patrick McManus, Drumshambro; J. McMarrow, national schoolmaster from Down. Michael Ginley and Michael Flynn were brought from Ennis, County Clare, Edward Hussey from Castle Island, P. D. Kenny from Ballymacken, Kerry, and another from Doola, County Limerick. In addition to these two arrests are reported from Castle, County Clare. There are also three more arrests in the County of Limerick.

STILL MORE VICTIMS.

Nally reached Dublin last night by the 10 o'clock train from the west. The platform was crowded when he was being put into the cab. He shouted, "for every man arrested let one be laid prostrate!" At jail he cried out, "An eye for an eye! A tooth for a tooth!" Both exclamations were loudly cheered. The latest arrests reported are three at Claremorris, namely J. P. Quinn, J. Gordon and D. A. Hern, all members of the Local League Branch.

There are four more political prisoners in the Kilmainham jail.

Boynton has telegraphed to Minister Lowell, who has asked the authorities for particulars of the arrest, charging, etc.

RENEWAL OF DESTITUTION.

NEW YORK, March 10.—Parnell has promised to attend the great tenant-rights demonstration in Madison Square Garden. The Ulster Land League is making great preparations for the meeting. Preparations are being made at armories and magazines. The volunteers are gradually relaxing, and rifle-shooting is beginning. Twenty warrants for arrest in the County Westmeath were issued yesterday.

ENDING THE SMALL PAY.

New York *Herald* cabled says: Mr. Forster's drag-net is still at work, and it is expected that fully 10 prisoners will be in Kilmainham by Saturday night. None of the prominent men have been seized, and the friends of the Government are letting them escape, and bagging only the least branch members, in a merely criminal way. Mr. Forster and his colleagues claim, the peace of the country demands the suppression of the League agitation, yet they do not arrest the leaders of the movement first, and then look after their followers! This question is being asked by everybody on this side of the Irish channel, but no satisfactory answer as yet has been put forward, either in Parliament or in the Liberal press.

SEIZURE OF RUSTY PIKES.

To-day the cohabitantly at Kanturk, County Cork, unearthed 100 old pikes, hidden under an archway close by the hospital. They were of what is known as the "croppy" pattern—somewhat old fashioned manufacture—and had probably lain there for half a century. However, the police made the most of the discovery, and sent the rusty implements to Bridewell, whence they were forwarded to Cork.

SEARCHING FOR SPIDER RIFLES.

The people in Connaught and Munster have more formidable weapons than pikes, large quantities of Sniders, old Enfields having been sold in those provinces during the past year, besides pistols and revolvers. They are hidden in bogs and mountain sides. The police have been scouring the Ballinrobe, Ballis and the Claremorris districts, in Mayo for arms, it having been reported that a consignment, landed by a sailing vessel on Achill island, had been distributed there, but their search has been in vain, and even when the Arms bill becomes a law, and they are empowered to search domicile, it is doubtful if they will have any better luck. In fact, the Arms bill has been discounted and the weapons have been hidden. It is alleged that the House Rule League in Birmingham has been buying rifles there and shipping them to Kilmallock, Timoleague, Bantry and other seaport towns in County Cork for a year past.

BOYTON AS AMERICAN CITIZEN.

LONDON, March 10.—The American Consul has had an interview with Boyton and forwarded the particulars regarding his citizenship to Minister Lowell, with a strong letter written by Boyton claiming the intervention of the American Government. Lowell has made no representation.

A BOYCOTTED PARSON.

A relief party, consisting of seventeen Orange laborers engaged by the Emergency Committee, left for Galway en route for Ballinskill, Connemara, to assist a Protestant rector, Canon Fleming, who was recently fired at and for a long time boycotted on account of sectarian animosity. Each laborer was armed with a rifle and revolver. They will be conveyed from Galway round the coast by the frigate Valorous.

A LIBERAL LAND BILL EXPECTED.

LONDON, March 11.—A few more arrests were made to-day in Ireland, but the excitement has subsided and the proclaimed districts are unusually quiet. The mass meetings to be held on Sunday will be largely attended, but the speakers have been advised by the Executive Council of the League to moderation, and there will be no fiery scenes as marked the meetings a year ago. The prisoners in Kilmainham have made up their minds to at least eighteen months' imprisonment, but it is highly probable that they will be released before the end of the year, if the quietness which now prevails continues. Much depends on the nature of the provisions of the new Land bill. If the three F's are recognised, even to a limited extent, the country will gladly accept it, and the Land League agitation will be killed. It is said by those who are in a position to know, that Mr. Gladstone has gone further in dealing with this question than the Radicals expected, and that there may be some difficulty in conciliating the Whig landlords.

APPEARANCE OF ARRESTED AGITATORS.

NEW YORK, March 13.—Altogether about sixty warrants have been made out for the arrest of prominent men in the proclaimed districts, and what is the net result. Kilmainham jail is a scene of jovial living and congenial social intercourse. It holds tonight only twenty-six of Forster's prisoners. As the party arrived at various railway stations I had an opportunity of seeing and conversing with several of the prisoners. A great majority hold office in some capacity or other in the local Land League branches. They belong entirely to the farming classes. Without exception, they are men of inoffensive appearance, quite unlike a class who would commit murder in the midnight outrages. Many appear to be men of little pretence to education, whose existence has been a constant struggle with hard unfeeling stations.

Matthew Kelly was quite unable to understand the charge on which he was arrested. He declared, in confidence, that he had not so much as known the Land League existed, and that, as they had nothing against him, they must liberate him in a few days. He was scarcely clad, and apparently never fared sumptuously on the good things of this life.

Patrick McDonagh, a young school-teacher, seemed to feel his position keenly. He declared that he had never willingly offended the law. How a lad of eighteen winters could be so dangerous as to come within the scope of the severe Coercion Act, he fails to see.

Patrick Kearney, Joseph Fury and Daniel Keenan belong to the same district. The last named had, perhaps, the most wrathful appearance. All the prisoners were handcuffed and conveyed in cabs. They had a frightened, puzzled look at the files of police and spectators that filled the Kingsbridge station. Evidences of government and pity were expressed.

NORTHCOTE AND BRADLAUGH.

LONDON, March 13.—Stafford Northcote, in a letter to his constituents, in regard to the urgency for a Committee of Safety, points out that Bradlaugh's conduct in threatens to subvert the rights and liberties of the House of Commons in regard to contempt of court.

Bradlaugh has resigned his seat in Parliament, in order to test the Speaker's power.

PROCEEDINGS IN PARLIAMENT.

LONDON, March 15.—In the House of Commons, yesterday, when a division was called for on Sexton's motion for a grant of Supply bill, more than fifty members quitted the House, including the majority of the Irish members. Some Home Rulers abstained from voting, and those who voted were divided. After some hesitation the Supply, on vote for £9,600 for criminal prosecutions in Ireland, Parnell moved a reduction of £100 in the salary of Twoney, for warrants for arrest in the County Westmeath were issued yesterday.

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conditions of peace dictated to Peru by the victorious Chilians: "Peru must cede Tarapaca to Chili; the surrender of the allied fleet and the payment of an indemnity of $20,000,000 whereof Peru shall assume $20,000,000 and Bolivia $10,000,000; Chili to occupy Callao and work the guano deposits and copper and saltpetre mines until a full payment of the indemnity is made.

—In the united number of Catholic churches and chapels, St. Louis ranks third, of all the cities in the United States, being outnumbered only by those of New York and Philadelphia. In institutions she comes next to New York, and in proportion to her Catholic population, she stands at the head of all the cities of the Union in the number of both churches and institutions. The debts of the Church there are less than those of any of the great cities of the country. Measures are now being adopted to pay the indebtedness of the Catholic protect ste at Glencoe. When the debt shall have been paid, there is a secure footing, it is expected the new Cathedral of St. Louis will be begun.

A funeral procession of six or eight carriages in Buff

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-FOURTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THURSDAY.....MARCH 17.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

In consequence of the length of St. Patrick's Day proceedings and orations, as well as the importance of the telegrams which we publish on our eighth page, we are compelled to omit all local news from this week's issue.

St. Patrick's Day.

We present our readers this week with a complete account of the proceedings on St. Patrick's Day, and congratulate ourselves that the MONITOR will convey to the homes of many thousands of its readers the patriotic sentiments of many of its sons in this great religious festival. At this time, when Ireland is attracting the attention of the world, and its sufferings are spoken of in every land, our readers will peruse with more than usual interest the orations which we present in this issue, as well as the very full account of the magnificent celebrations in this city and other places from which reports have reached us.

Michael Davitt.

We also present our readers with a very correct portrait of Ireland's suffering patriot —MICHAEL DAVITT—a sketch of whose life we have hitherto given in these columns, and whose labors and sufferings in behalf of poor prostrate Erin are well known to, and appreciated by, every lover of liberty throughout the world. Davitt's career has been unmarked by a single act that might detract from his character as a patriot of the purest principles. Outspoken in his condemnation of British tyranny towards his suffering countrymen, yet he never transcended the bonds of legitimate agitation nor resorted to cruel vengeance whereby to right the wrongs of his country. Impressed with the justice of the cause he advocated, Davitt relied solely upon the moral rectitude of public opinion to lift from the tenants of Ireland the heavy load of landlord oppression, and in incarcerating him for his opinion, the English Government was guilty of one of the most despicable acts which ever disgraced a despotic government.

Not satisfied, however, with one victim on whom to vent the venom of their hatred of holy Ireland, the Gladstone Government have commenced a series of wholesale imprisonment against the Irish people. Yet, with all their cruelty and coercion, they can never crush out the patriotic principles implanted in the Irish heart by the founder of the Land League, and the trusted and idolized man in whose hands he has left the work for which he at present pines in a British prison.

The "Bulletin" and the Bull of Pope Adrian IV.

In one of the issues of the *Evening Bulletin* last week, we find an article in which it is stated, as a positive historical fact, that Henry II. of England received a grant of Ireland, by means of what the *Bulletin* calls "the famous, or rather the infamous, bull of Pope Adrian IV., upon which England based its authority to invade and subjugate the kingdom of Ireland."

Pope Adrian's Bull is one of the "vexed questions" which have attracted the attention of both English and Irish historical writers for several centuries, and, buried as it is in the mist of obscurity, it seems to be so far from settlement as the answer to the query: Who was JUNIUS? Except in the eyes of antiquarians, the matter has little historical value, because Henry II. did not intimate to the Irish people that it was by virtue of any such Vatican document he coveted a portion of Ireland under the English sway. Strongbow, Fitzstephen, and other usurpers, were the *bulls* who represented Henry's authority in Ireland, and the manner in which they proved the people of Ireland was peculiarly English!

Some of the most eminent writers on the subject—among them Dr. Moran, the learned Bishop of Ossory, in Ireland, asserts positively that the Bull never existed, and among other reasons for his belief, sets forth these facts:

"Indeed, the Irish nation at all times, as if instinctively, shrank from accepting it as genuine, and substantially pronounced it an Anglo-Norman forgery. We have already seen how even Giraldus Cambrensis refers to the doubts which had arisen regarding the Bull of Pope Alexander, but we have at hand still more conclusive evidence that Adrian's Bull was universally rejected by our people. There is happily preserved in the Barberini archives at Rome, a memorial of the Irish Catholics addressed to the Papal Legate connected with the Pontificate of John XXIII., and amongst them is a letter from the Lord Justiciary and the Royal Council of Ireland, forwarded to Rome under the Royal seal, and presented to his Holiness by William of Nottingham, Canon and Precentor of St. Patrick's Cathedral, Dublin, about the year 1323. In this important, but hitherto unnoticed document, the Irish are accused of very many crimes, among which is institutionally formulated the rejection of the supposed Bulls: '*Moreover, they assert that the King of England, under false pretences, and by false Bulls, obtained the dominion of Ireland, and this opinion is commonly held by them.*' This national tradition was preserved unbroken throughout the turmoil of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, and on the revival of our historical literature in the beginning of the seventeenth century was registered in the pages of Lynch, Stephen White, and other writers.

"It will be well, also, shortly to consign our judgment concerning this supposed Bull of Adrian, to hold in mind the disturbed state of society, especially in Italy, at the time to which it refers. At the present day, it would be so easy matter, indeed, for such a forgery to survive more than a few weeks. But at the close of the twelfth century it was far otherwise. Owing to the constant revolutions and disturbances that then prevailed, the Pontiff was oftentimes obliged to fly from city to city; frequently his papers were seized and burned, and he himself detained as a hostage or prisoner by his enemies. Hence it is that several *forged* Bulls, examples of which are given in *Cambrensis Eversus*, date from these times. More than one (if the grants made to the Norman families are now believed to rest on such forgeries) and that the Anglo-Norman adventurers in Ireland were not strangers to such deeds of darkness is evident from the fact that a matter, forging the Papal seal of such Bulls, was preserved in the Royal Irish Academy, was found a few years ago, in the ruins of one of the earliest Anglo-Norman monasteries, founded by DeCourcy."

"The circumstances of the publication of the Bull by Henry were surely not calculated to allay suspicion. Our opponents do not seem to feel that it was made known in Ireland till the year 1175, and mark, though publicly promulgated with solemn invective, as 'John of Salisbury's testimony would imply, and though its record was deposited in the public archives of the kingdom, this Bull, so vital to the interests of the Irish Church, should have remained dormant for twenty years, unnoticed in Rome, unnoticed by Henry's successor, still more, unnoticed by the Irish Bishops, and, I will add, unnoticed by the Continental sovereigns, so jealous of the power and the preponderance of the English monarch—for such supposition there is indeed no parallel in the whole history of literature."

We think it is not necessary to add much additional testimony to that of the learned Bishop whose evidence we have quoted, as he has adduced facts and circumstantial evidence sufficient to prove the so-called Bull of Adrian to be a *forgery*.

The next witness we desire to introduce is one who is well known to all students of Irish history—the Abbe MacGeoghegan—and we intend to prove from his history that forgery was one of the most innocent crimes Henry II. could be suspected of. A bad monarch he was the disolute and inhuman wretch depicted by McGeoghegan, would not scruple to forge any document in order to possess himself of the lands of his neighbors. It will be borne in mind that Henry II. was caught in the flagrant act of presenting a supposed Bull of Pope Alexander III., which he had *forged*, before a council of Irish Bishops assembled at Cashel. This is the monarch to whom our witness gives this character:

The Abbe MacGeoghegan, in proving those Bulls forgeries, asks: "Is it likely any Pope would select such a monster as Henry II. to effect a reformation of a nation? Would he then draw the character from Giraldus Cambrensis? Is such a character, such a man, such a wretch, fit to be the instrument of a holy Pontiff? Would he, in preference to all others,

Farm and Home.

Testing Her Innocence.

A Babe of Eleven Months Causes the Acquittal of Its Mother.

A poor, pale seamstress was arraigned for theft. She appeared at the bar with her baby of 11 months in her arms. She went to get some work one day, and stole three gold coins of 10 francs each. The money was missed soon after she left her employer and a servant was sent to her room to claim it. The servant found her about to quit the room with the three gold coins in her hand. She said to the servant, "I am going to carry them back to you." Nevertheless she was carried to the Commissioner of Police, and he ordered her to be sent to the Police Court for trial. She was too poor to engage a lawyer and when asked by the Judge what she had to say for herself, she answered: "The day I went to my employer's I carried my child with me. It was in my arms as it is now. I wasn't paying attention to it. There were several gold coins on the mantelpiece, and, unknown to me, it stretched out its little hand and seized three pieces, which I did not observe until I got home. I at once put my scarf over it and was going back to my employer to return them, when I was arrested. This is the solemn truth, as I hope for Heaven's mercy." The Court could not believe this story. They upbraided the mother for her impudence in endeavoring to palm off such a manifest lie for the truth. They brought her, for her own sake, to retract so absurd a tale, for it could have no effect but to oblige the Court to sentence her to a much severer punishment than they were disposed to inflict upon one so young and evidently so deep in poverty. The appeals had no effect, except to strengthen the poor mother's pertinacious adherence to her original story. As this firmness was sustained by that look of innocence which the most adroit criminal can never counterfeit, the Court was at some loss to discover what decision justice demanded. To relieve their embarrassment one of the Judges proposed to renew the scene described by the mother. Three gold coins were placed on the clerk's table. The mother was requested to assume the position in which she stood at her employer's house. There was a breathless pause in the Court. The baby soon discovered the bright coins, eyed them for a moment, smiled and then stretched forth its tiny hand, and clutched them in its fingers with a miser's eagerness. The mother was at once acquitted.—*Hartford Times.*

To Young Farmers.

To accomplish anything in life, it will be found necessary to go to work in earnest. No man ever made anything by not making an effort. Thousands of young men come to California with good resolutions, but they spend their time trying to find an easy way to make money, and the result is, they fail. What is necessary is to go to work in earnest. Make up your mind when you come to California, that you will at once go to work, that success comes only from diligent application, keep out of debt as far as possible, and if you have made a wise selection as to location, you are all right. We would impress upon the minds of all a few facts gathered from experience.

First—You must have good land, and not pay too high a price for it.

Second—You must be sure of a good market for all you can raise.

Third—You will be required to select such crops for cultivation as will yield the greatest profit.

Fourth—Don't try experiments until you reach a point when a failure will not embarrass you.

Fifth—See to it that your expenses are kept at the very lowest point, and be sure not to spend money before you have made it. By far the larger number of failures come from wrong estimates. Your crops may look fine, and you may have an idea that your corn will yield close to a 100 bushels to the acre, but owing to something that you do not quite understand, it only turns out 50. Your wheat may look very fine, and all your neighbors may give it as their opinion that you will harvest not less than 3,000 bushels, but when the threshing time comes you only measure up one thousand five hundred.

Now, if you have run in debt, expecting 100 bushels of corn to the acre and 1500 more bushels of wheat than you get, the chances are that you will find yourself in a position quite uncomfortable; but if you keep out of debt, your care all right. Learn to do without that which you have not the money to pay for, and success will come of itself.—*The New Home.*

Our Young Folks.

Grammar in a Nutshell.

Three little words you often see
Are *articles*—a, an, and the.

A *noun*'s the name of any thing;
As school or garden, hoop or swing.

Adjectives show the kind of noun;
As great, small pretty white or brown.

Instead of noun the *pronouns* stand—
Her hand, his face, your arm, my hand.

Verbs tell us something to be done—
To read, count, laugh, sing, jump or run.

How things are done the *adverbs* tell;
As slowly, quickly, ill or well.

Conjunctions join like words together,
As men and women, wind and weather.

The *Preposition* stands before
A noun—as in or through the door.

The *Interjection* shows surprise;
As oh! how pretty! ah! how wise!

The whole are called nine parts of speech,
Which reading, writing, spelling, teach.

Keep the Life Pure.

Once upon a time an Arabian prisoner was presented by her teacher with an ivory casket, exquisitely wrought, with the injunction not to open it until the year rolled round. Many were the speculations as to the casket's contents, and the time impatiently waited for when the jeweled key should disclose the mysterious contents. It came at last and the maiden went away alone, and with trembling hate unlocked the treasure, and lo! rapping on the delicate satin lining, lay nothing but a shroud of rust; the form of something beautiful could be discerned, but the beauty had gone forever. Tearful with disappointment, she did not at first see a slip of parchment containing these words: "Dear pupil—May you learn from this a lesson for your life. This trinket, when enclosed, had upon it a single spot of rust; by neglect it has become the useless thing you now behold, only a blot on its pure surroundings. So a little stain on your character will, by inattention and neglect, mar a bright and useful life, and in time will leave only the dark record of what might have been. If you now place within a jewel of gold, and after many years seek the result, you will find it still as sparkling as ever. So with yourself; treasure up only the pure, the good, and you will ever be an ornament to society, and a source of true pleasure to yourself and your friends."

Clever Shepherd Dogs.

The great sagacity and intelligence of the sheep-dogs must have been noticed by many. I have seen one of them run over the backs of the sheep in a crowded street to get at the further end of them, in order to turn them, and this on the slightest signal from his master.

The instinct of a well-trained shepherd dog is marvelous. In the time of sheep-shearing the dog will fetch any sheep that is needed from the flock, and bring it to the feet of the shepherds. It will do more, it will skilfully throw the sheep on its back without injuring it, and then look up at the shearer as much as to say: "Ready for the shears, sir." On the shearer taking hold of the sheep, the dog scampers up the mountain-side and brings down another.

The Worth of a Good Companion.

A companion that is cheerful, and free from scurrilous discourse and free from swearing, is worth gold. I love such mirth as does not make friends ashamed to look upon one another the next morning; nor men that cannot well bear it to repent the money they spent when they be warmed without such times and conference, that make yourselves merry for a little, than a great deal of money, for 'tis the company and not the change that makes the feast.

—This is the way a Vassar girl tells a joke: "O girls! I heard just the best thing to-day. It was just too funny. I can't remember how it came about, but one of the girls said to Professor Mitchell—oh dear, I can't remember just what she said; but Professor Mitchell's answer was just too funny for any use. I forgot just exactly what he said, but it was too good for anything."

Regulations for Lent.

The following regulations for the observance of Lent were read in all the churches throughout the Archdiocese on Sunday last:

All the week days of Lent, from Ash Wednesday to Easter Sunday, are fast days of precept on one meal, with the allowance of a moderate collation.

The precept of fasting implies also that of abstinence from the use of flesh meat. But by dispensation the use of lard is allowed in the Diocese during Lent, except on the following days, to wit: The Wednesdays and Fridays, the Embar-days, the Thursday and Saturday of Holy Week and the Eve of the Assumption, on which days there is no leave to use flesh meat except by dispensation from the respective pastors, which they are hereby authorized to grant in cases of necessity. All fast days are also days of abstinence, but not of collation.

The precept of the use of fish and flesh meat at the same meal is forbidden in Lent, even on Sundays.

It should be carefully observed that according to an answer of the Sacred Congregation of the Holy Office, to the Bishops of England in 1801, and to the Bishops of Ireland in 1817, the Holy See has never consented to have introduced the use of milk, butter, and still less of cheese, at the evening collation on fast days; but owing to the peculiar condition of this Diocese of Quebec, the Holy See has kindly consented to tolerate in it the use of milk, butter and cheese in a small quantity, eggs, however, excepted. But persons not bound to fast are not subject to the above prohibition.

The use of lard or other fat condiment is forbidden in Lent and other fast days during the year, except when meat is allowed, and on Good Friday eggs and all inoffensive substances are forbidden throughout the day.

Some prayers at option are recommended during Lent, particularly on those days in which flesh meat is used.

Lent being a penitential time the pastors are requested to lay before the faithful the importance of Christian mortification and also the grave obligation of complying with their Easter duty, which may be fulfilled from the first Sunday of Lent; they will frequently also impress upon their respective flocks the necessity of attending, before all other things, to the salvation of their souls, and they will exhort them to the faithful discharge of their Christian duties, the only thing that can secure to us the everlasting happiness of heaven. For this purpose they will hold religious exercises in the churches several times a week, according to what their produce may afford of spiritual food.

+JOSEPH S. ALEMANY,
Archbishop of San Francisco.

What Shall We do with Our Daughters?

Don't teach them self-reliance. It is so much easier for them to rely on some one else.

Don't let them learn how to make bread. Their beaux might think they were not well bred.

Don't allow them to learn how to make shirts. It is better they should not know. Then, when they are married, their husbands can work twenty hours a day to get money with which to buy ready-made ones, while they knit red dogs.

Above all things, do not fail to teach them how to wear false hair, and if your daughter objects to bang her hair bang her over the head.

Do not allow them to learn how to make their own dresses. It is fashionable to have a dress maker.

Teach them that a dollar is only one hundred cents and does not amount to much.

Do not let them learn how to cook. Should they understand the culinary art and know what is needed in a family, the servant could not supply all her relatives with edibles.

Teach them to darn their neighbors, but not stockings.

Don't allow them to learn to sew on buttons. They might get needles in their fingers.

Teach them to regard the money and not the morals of their suitors.

Teach them none of the mysteries of the kitchen, the dining-room and the parlor.

Teach them that the more one lives beyond his income the more he will save.

Urge them to go with intemperate young young men. It is convenient to have a drunken husband, and the wife is enabled to take pin money from his pocket while he is taking a drunken snooze.

—The fair in aid of the new Church of St. Francis Xavier, in the city of New York, carried by the Jesuit Fathers, netted $36,000, the chief object of interest being a splendid golden chalice, the gift of his Holiness Leo XIII, an exact copy of one of the most famous chalices of the Vatican, eighteen inches high and of solid gold.

Family Fun.

Cutting a Boy's Hair.

There is no use in fooling around about it. When a boy's hair has become long and bleached and scraggy and full of burrs and feathers it is time to cut it and the inevitable must be faced. The boy doesn't want it out of course. No one ever had a speaking acquaintance with a boy who thought the time had arrived when he could part with enough hair to stuff a sofa pillow. They must be coerced, but kind words and broad promises are thrown away. Coercion is the only method.

I let my boys run about as long and then when I gets a spare half day I play barber. There is no appeal from my decision. When I come out flourished I carry my point or die trying.

"Young man, you can get ready to have your hair cut."

"Next week!"

"No, sir—now!"

"With a hoss saw!"

"Yes, if the shears won't do it."

"Won't you do it,"

"I may have to."

"If you won't cut my hair, I'll bring in a load of wood and coal to last all the winter, and I wont ask for a light when I go to bed."

"Come out here and make ready."

I never take any chances on a boy. I have an old chair bolted to the floor and then I bolt the boy to the chair. I fix him so that he can move neither hand nor foot, poke a soft rag in his mouth to prevent a neighborhood alarm, and begin work. The first step toward cutting a boy's hair is to put in a minimum amount of a scary bomb. If he hasn't been running loose loose over two or three years this tool will be found sufficient to take out the warts, buttons and articles previously mentioned. A basket is placed behind the chair for them to drop into, and when the job is finished with fancy pictures and made to serve as parlor ornaments.

When a boy's hair is ready for the shears brace your feet and shear away. Shear front, back, top and sides without mercy or lines or angles. The object is to remove the hair. There is no use of any conversation, not even when the shears find a piece of wire and refuse to cut it. The boy wouldn't know how it got there if you asked him. He has had his head in alleys, collars, garrets, barns, fence corners, barrels, boxes and all sorts of nooks, and such extra attachments are no surprise to him.

No one should be less than half an hour robbing an average boy of his capillary substance. Any attempt to hurry the job will result in overlooking a lot of shingle nails, the missing screw-driver, or something which may damage his Sunday hat. My average is thirty-five minutes, and I have only two minutes left after being able to see that he has a scalp. It then takes an additional ten minutes to lock him over and identify him as the same boy I began on. His neck has grown longer, the size of his ears increased, and the whole shape of his head is altered. When I feel sure that it is my boy, and not the son of some neighbor who stalked in on me, I brush him off with an old broom, crack his head three or four times, draw the bolts and remove the gag, and then hold the door open for him to shoot into the back yard. I am a loving father on all cides, but when I get a boy's hair I'm a stern old Roman of the first water.—*Detroit Free Press.*

No Avoiding Fate.

Two men, the one a philosopher and the other a fool, were in the service of the same master, and both slept in the same bed. The philosopher lay on the outside. One morning, they having overslept themselves, the master, coming with a whip, flogged the philosopher, who happened to be the nearest to his entrance to the room. "This I will avoid another time," said the philosopher to himself. On the next night, therefore, he changed place with the fool. In the morning they again transgressed, and the master came to chastise them; but reflecting that he had before whipped the man that was nearest, he thought it was but just the other should feel the lash of pleasure. He went to the other side of the bed, and the blows fell upon the poor philosopher, thus confirming the general truth, "The wisest cannot avoid their fate."

Economy.

A tradesman in Wakefield was reading, a short time ago, to his wife from an old newspaper, when he accidently stumbled on the word "economy." "Economy!" said the lady. "I have heard that word often. What does it mean, pray?" "Mean, my lass!" said the husband, scratching his whiskers, and looking as though he had been suddenly puzzled. "Why, let me see. Suppose I was to make thee have sweet porridge and treacle for thy breakfast to-morrow, instead of buttered toast and coffee, why, that would be a economy." "Well, then," replied the wife, "if that be economy, I want to hear no more about it."

—It was remarked to "Hath" by a senator at Washington, the other day, that the Irish element was getting to be very strong in the Senate. "There is Jones, of Florida," he said, "a native Irishman; Fair, of Nevada, a native Irishman; Sewell, of New Jersey, the same; and Oliver, of Pennsylvania, if he is elected, will be a native Irishman, too; while Hoek is a Scotchman."

A Pin in a Girl's Tongue for Eleven years.

Miss Harvey, of Candor, when eleven or twelve years of age, was one evening making hurried preparations to attend a party. She had a pin between her lips, which passed into her mouth, and was supposed to be swallowed. Dr. Miller assumed such to be the fact, but the girl insisted that it was under her tongue. The physician made search for it there, but failed to discover it, and treated her protestations as the work of imagination. Recently Miss Harvey had a large bunch or swelling come upon one side of her tongue, increasing in painfulness. Dr. L. D. Farnham opened the swelling. The next day, after eleven years of hiding, the pin came out of the opening. It was two-thirds covered with a lime formation and was much corroded.

—The Rev. M. Abbelous, Curee of Duffel, has been appointed by the Holy See coadjutor to the Cardinal-Archbishop of Malines, with right of succession.

Protestantism in Rome.

There is so much rubbish written by people who probably do not, but who certainly ought to know better, concerning Protestant progress in Rome, that the following extract from the letter of a New York priest written in Rome on Christmas morning will be read with profit "Whoever imagines (if any one imagines) that the Romans have any inclination for Protestantism, should see the Catholic Churches on any Sunday. A glance, also, into the Protestant churches (of which there is a fair sprinkling), would help to remove the notion. I visited Gavazzi's church during a week-day evening service, and on counting the congregation, found them to number thirty or forty at the utmost. But it was very manifest that at least half of this number were, like myself, curiosity seekers, and had not part or lot in what was going on. The reverend preacher was comparing the morality, or rather contrasting the morality, of Catholic with Protestant nations. I did not understand which Catholic nation he had across his knee, but, laugh or not, the Protestant city which he held up for admiration was Glasgow. The following Sunday I visited another of these places, and, as before, counted the congregation. Strange to say, just thirty again, an., also as before, not half of them worshipers. These facts may be of interest to you should you fall in with Van Meter." The allusion to our old friend Van Meter is refreshing; we had almost forgotten him, so fleeting even in greatness. No one who is free from direct interest in "evangelization," as it is called, has any hopes of planting Protestantism in Rome. The Italian mind resents it, and all the missionaries in Christendom cannot alter the verdict.

Queer Industries in New York.

The investigation of the census men have led to some queer developments in the manufactories of New York and adjoining cities. The largest single industry in New York is that of custom made clothes. The making of paper patterns employs hundreds of hands, and, ten large houses being employed in it, uses tons of paper. There are factories for making dried blood, the dumpings that milliners use to show dresses on, theatrical armor and jewelards. The use of adulterating substances is getting to be general. "Castile soap" is made of grease and terra alba, or white earth, and which earth is used largely in candy making. Glucose, which is corn starch, is used heavily by the sugar refiners. There is a firm engaged in making human hair honey comb. The honey comb is made by machinery of paraffine wax, and is an exact imitation of the regular thing, except that the bees fashion their cells of walls only 1 120th of an inch wide, while machinery makes them not yet become that definite. The cells are filled with glucose, which is the sweet syrup of commo-corn, and looks and tastes like honey. The cells once filled, are closed by smearing a hot iron plate over the wax tops, and the product is sold as the "best clover honey." It is the great business of the rainelle the regular honey. Gallons and gallons of the best tomato catsup are made from the tomato skins which are purchased from the great tomato canning establishments.

LORD BUTE offers to build, and also to maintain, a small hospital at Aberdare, which will be placed under the direction of Sisters of Mercy.

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HAVING RESOLVED, TO RETIRE FROM BUSINESS, I take this opportunity to inform my former patrons and the public that I will dispose of my large and well selected stock of goods, IMPORTED DIRECT FROM THE BEST MANUFACTORIES OF EUROPE. These goods have been selected by me with the greatest care and with special reference to the WANTS OF THIS MARKET, to which I have so long, and I may add, so successfully ministered.

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YOU CAN BUY A WATCH
IMPERIAL AUSTRIAN VIENNA CITY
GOVERNMENT BOND,
Which bonds are issued and secured by the Government and are redeemable in drawings
FOUR TIMES ANNUALLY,
Until each and every bond is drawn, with larger or smaller premium. Every bond must draw a prize, as there are no blanks.
THE THREE HIGHEST PRIZES AMOUNT TO
300,000 FLORINS
50,000 FLORINS,
30,000 FLORINS,
And bonds not drawing one of the above prizes must draw a Premium of not less than
130 Florins,
The next drawing takes place on the
1ST OF APRIL, 1881,
And every bond bought of us on or before the 1st of April is entitled to the whole premium that may be drawn between now and that date.
Out-of-town orders sent in Rosenz or Letters, inclosing $5, will secure one of these bonds for the next drawing.
For orders, circulars, or any other information, address
INTERNATIONAL BANKING CO.,
No. 120 Broadway, New York City.
ESTABLISHED IN 1874.
N. B.—In writing, to us please state you saw this in THE PACIFIC MONTHLY.
☞ The above Government Bonds are not to be passed with any Lottery Bonds, and do not conflict with any of the laws of the United States.

THE BOSTON DRY GOODS STORE
N. WYNNE,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
DRY GOODS
—AND—
FANCY GOODS,
CORSETS, GLOVES, Etc.
24 Fourth street ..... SAN FRANCISCO.

VINEYARD LAND COMPANY.
10,000 ACRES.
First-class Grape Lands WILL BE SOLD in
20-ACRE LOTS.
For One Hundred Dollars Each.
Railroad runs through the Land. Office 226 Montgomery street.
R. G. LATHROP, President.

SOMETHING NEW.
Painting on Velvet Taught
IN ORDERED PAPERS.
The Most Beautiful Work in Art.
617 LARKIN STREET.

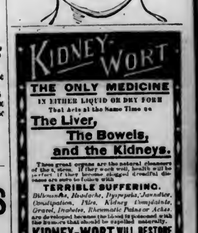
TREES! TREES!
MARYSVILLE NURSERY.
I WOULD RESPECTFULLY CALL THE ATTENTION of the people of Marysville and Vicinity, to my stock of Fruit, Shade and Ornamental Trees, and Shrubbery. Also to my stock of Grapes, Lemons and Lime Trees, bonded from the best varieties of early bearing trees in Marysville, all of which will be sold at Sacramento Prices.
ROBERT SCHUMANN, Proprietor.
Cor of A and 9th Streets, Marysville, Cal.

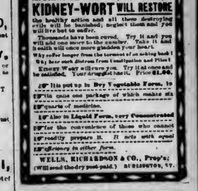
$55 to $77 a Week in Agents. Samples free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Me.

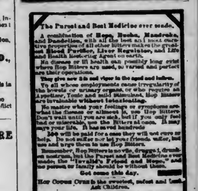
MISCELLANEOUS.

J. & F. KESSELER,
ONYX
—AND—
MARBLE WORKS.
WAREROOMS:
No. 7 Taylor street, near Market, opp. Sixth.
STEAM WORKS:
Brannan street, between Fifth and Sixth, SAN FRANCISCO.
ALTARS,
MANTELS,
PEDESTALS,
TABLES, ETC.,
IN ONYX,
Very Rare and Beautiful.
Also, Mantels in Colored and Statuary Marble.
With Open Fire-places (Grates, of Nawest Designs.
J. H. CONGDON & CO.
(12 years with the well and favorably known firm, Miller & Co.)

(GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS, 8 STEUART Street, corner Market; San Francisco, for the sale of Wool, Grain, Hops, Beans, Potatoes. Liberal advances on consignments. All orders from the interior carefully and promptly filled. Supplies, Sacks, Twine, etc., furnished customers. Personal attention given to all consignments.






The Purest

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

(CONCLUDED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

Declaration of American Independence and the Constitution of the United States, and the hearts of a great people tender American sympathy and encouragement to any effort Ireland may make to affect the supremacy of the national will as the ruling test of the governing power.

Celebration of the Day in other Parts of the State.

THE DAY AT SAN JOSE.

SAN JOSE, March 17.—The day was celebrated by a grand turn-out of the Hibernians and Land League. After parading the streets they attended the services at St. Patrick's Church. Father McGuire delivered a panegyric on St. Patrick, and alluded to Ireland's unhappy condition. The procession re-formed and marched through the streets to the California Theatre, where musical and literary exercises were held. Robert Ferral, the orator of the day, made an address, which was a happy effort, and received by the audience with great satisfaction.

DEMONSTRATION AT PORTLAND.

PORTLAND, March 17.—The demonstration by the Irish citizens of Portland was unusually imposing. The procession formed at half-past three and marched to St. Mary's Academy, where appropriate exercises were held by the pupils. The procession then re-formed and marched to the Newman's Theatre, where an oration was delivered by R. C. White, and other literary exercises held. The day was lively, and thronged through the streets. A great number of flags of different nationalities were floating in honor of the day.

AT VALLEJO.

VALLEJO, March 17.—St. Patrick's Day was celebrated here by a steamer excursion to San Francisco by the Ancient Order of Hibernians, and a literary and dramatic entertainment in the evening by the Irish Land League.

AT MERCED.

MERCED, March 17.—St. Patrick's Day was celebrated here by literary exercises, the display of flags, etc., winding up with a dance. A collection was taken up for the Land League fund, which amounted to $150.

IN LOS ANGELES.

LOS ANGELES, March 17.—St. Patrick's Day was celebrated by a procession of Irish-American citizens in which the City Council, Los Angeles Guards, Confederate Regiment Cavalry and many prominent citizens participated. The procession was followed by an oration by Colonel Godfrey.

Latest Telegrams.

Sympathy for the Boers.

CHICAGO, March 16.—A mass meeting of synthesizers with the Dutch Boers in the Transvaal was held to night in the First Dutch Reformed Church. There are some 1,000 pure Dutchmen in this city, and they largely predominated at the meeting, which was numerously attended by citizens of a democratic persuasion. Over a thousand were present and enthusiastic. Resolutions were adopted and resolutions adopted, declaring that the English nation was determined to conquer the Boers in South Africa, only because the latter are naturally freemen. The cordial sympathy of their meeting was tendered to their countrymen in the Transvaal, who are heroically vindicating their right to freedom against the tyranny and usurpation of England.

Rumored Cabinet Changes.

It was rumored yesterday that Gladstone, retaining the office of First Lord of the Treasury, would resign the Chancellorship of the Exchequer to E. C. Childers, the Marquis of Hartington succeeding the latter as Secretary of State for War, and Lord Derby succeeding the Marquis of Hartington as Secretary of State for India and President of the Council of India.

Alphonse and Dupuis.

The Queen of Cessnous Harlington said the Queen had withdrawn all Jubilee Governors from Outshoot but already been given.

Gladstone and Dupuis, the Prime Minister, consented to the postponement of the resolution of Alphonse, which the Government was received with cheers by the Radicals.

Mourning in Rome.

NEW YORK, March 17.—The *Tribune* says: J. W. Mackey of California has been in Rome, buying statues and pictures right and left. It is even said that he thought of accepting the Turkish mission, and talked with Marquis Tseliosis about the price.

Trouble with Spain.

MADRID, March 16.—Of the Papal Nuncio formally protesting against the return of Republicans to Spain, the Spanish Minister of Foreign Affairs has replied that the return of Republicans and Radicals was a matter of right, and not a favor to be sought for. The Pope's protest, which was in the form of a pastoral letter, has caused great excitement in Spain. The Pope's protest, which was in the form of a pastoral letter, has caused great excitement in Spain. The Pope's protest, which was in the form of a pastoral letter, has caused great excitement in Spain.

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The Czar Assassinated.

ST. PETERSBURG, March 17.—As the Emperor was returning from a parade in the Michael Place about 1 o'clock this (Sunday) afternoon a bomb was thrown and exploded under the Czar's carriage, doing considerable damage to the vehicle. The Czar slightly injured, but a dozen Cossacks prostrated at his feet, shattering both his legs below the knee, and inflicting other terrible injuries. The Czar was immediately conveyed in an unconscious state to the Winter Palace, where he died at 4:30 this afternoon. Two persons were injured in the affair, one of whom was killed immediately. The explosion killed an officer and a Cossack. Many policemen and other persons were injured. A few minutes before his death the Emperor received the Sacrament.

Further Details from France.

PARIS, March 14.—The Chamber of Deputies unanimously adjourn in View of the death of Leo Czar.

In the Senate Leon Say alluded to the Czar as one of the greatest reformers of this century; Czar whose benefits will alert, one who has liberated millions of slaves. The Duke De Audiffret Pasquiet declared the Czar had been a friend of France, and the Senate, and France would not forget it. The Senate then adjourned. The funeral services were held to-day at the Russian Church. All the members of the Diplomatic Body, President Grevy's military household and most of the Cabinet Ministers, Marshal Canrobert, and McMahon and the ex-Queen of Spain were present. After the service, Prince Orloff and Staff took the oath of allegiance to the new Czar.

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Humor of a European War.

NEW YORK, March 18.—The *Tribune* prints an interview with ex-Governor Curtain, formerly Minister of Russia, in which he says he believes the assassination of the Emperor will hasten a general war in Europe. He adds: "The present Emperor is, or was when I knew her, very bitter against Germany. It was said she even went so far as to refuse to wear anything that was made there, because of the fact that Emperor William had taken by force two of the most important provinces of her father's kingdom. With this feeling it would not surprise me to see Russia the ally of France in a conflict against Germany, that will undoubtedly arise if France and Turkey declare war. Russia and Germany have been in sympathy with each other on the Eastern question, but now it will be hard matters for the former to assist the King of Greece, because he is a brother of the Emperor of Russia. Greece has been actively engaged of late in warlike preparations. If war is declared it is probable France will immediately ally herself with Russia as an entering wedge for declaring war against Germany. The French people are eager for a renewal of the conflict. They were never better prepared, and at the first opportunity they will certainly strike for re-possession of their much coveted provinces of Alsace and Lorraine. Such is my belief. Should it take place I think it would be bad for America, because apparent Europe war could not be otherwise. I do not think the assassination will affect the relations between Russia and this country, because I know the present Czar was very friendly to the United States. It will undoubtedly stop all reforms in Russia for some time to come.

A Message from the Pope.

ROME, March 14.—In the Chamber of Deputies, to-day, Premier Cairoli alluded feelingly to the deceased Emperor. The Russian Grand Dukes Sergius and Paul left Rome for St. Petersburg.

The Pope sent Cardinal Jacobini to express his regret to the Grand Dukes and also sent a message of condolence to the Czar.

Blamed on a Bad Boy.

NEW YORK, March 18.—A late Berlin dispatch says that Count Herbert Bismarck has certainly eloped with the Princess Elizabeth of Turn-und-Hechtbrun. Both arrived at Messina several weeks ago. The Princess is the wife of Prince Charles of Carolath-Beuthen, Count of Sebomarch, chief of one of the first Prussian families, and intimately related to the Upper Tens. The faithless wife is a step-sister of Prince Hermann of Hatzfeldt Trachenberg, head of the Catholic family bearing the title since 1741, and a daughter of the Countess of Reichenbach. She is about 40 years of age, and has now 14 years of age. Prince Carolath, who is 36, has left Parliament, and retired to his estate in Silesia. He will commence a divorce suit. Count Herbert Bismarck, whose age is 26, was until recently secretary to his father, who has destined him as the chief assistant and successor. It is said that this domestic calamity is the chief cause of Bismarck's recent irritability and bad humor.

LANDLORDISM RAMPANT.

NEW YORK, March 17th.—The *World* has a special cable dispatch from Dublin, containing the following points: Thirty Land League cases are now in prison. Sheridan, the organizer, was arrested yesterday at Dalkeyearry. His wife was on her death-bed. Landlordism is now rampant. Landlords are serving some prisoners with writs, and back rents, in jail. Land meetings were held last Sunday in fifteen counties. Great multitudes were present and immense enthusiasm was manifested, and there were brave speeches and strong, radical and stinging resolutions. The Irish people are most determined and

WILL FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT

To the last. Four hundred tenants under landlord Palmer, of Mayo, have struck against the rent, on account of arrears going on. Eviction notices are falling in showers over Ireland. Twelve hundred writs and ejectments were served last week. The Land League counsels the people to stand to the last. The consequence, in all likelihood, is this general resistance, will be a large number of land sales for non-payment of rent. What the landlords will gain by such a result remains to be seen. There is a general feeling with regard to ejectments throughout the Land League that the people should allow evictions to take place, and that the Land League should then immediately provide them with houses on the evicted farms.

Michael Davitt.

A mahomedi movement is started here to present Michael Davitt with £10,000 on his release. An appeal with this in view will be made to Mahomedans. At the executive meeting of the Land League held here yesterday, Rev. Mr. Ryloff, Protestant clergyman, from Belfast, presided.

Letter from Archbishop Croke.

Archbishop Croke, of Cashel, has written to A. M. Sullivan, congratulating him on his reply to the Lenten Pastoral of Archbishop McCabe. Archbishop Croke says he unreservedly adopts Sullivan's sentiments against Archbishop McCabe's imputations.

Charge it to the Fenians.

LONDON, March 17.—At midnight, a policeman on duty at the Mansion House, observed a fire in the provisions, near the wall of the Lord Mayor's official residence, and found a wooden box which had contained a bomb, and a political paper had been recently applied. The officer extinguished the fire and took the box to the police station, when it was found to contain about forty pounds of gunpowder with a fuse in the side of it. No arrests are clear to the perpetrators.

The Lord Mayor says the explosion would probably not have injured the Mansion House, but would have damaged Egyptian Hall and the adjacent private houses, and would certainly have killed at his feet, shattering both his legs below the knee, and inflicting other terrible injuries. The Czar was immediately conveyed in an unconscious state to the Winter Palace, where he died at 4:30 this afternoon. Two persons were injured in the affair, one of whom was killed immediately. The explosion killed an officer and a Cossack. Many policemen and other persons were injured. A few minutes before his death the Emperor received the Sacrament.

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SULLIVAN'S, THE LEADING CLOAK AND SUIT HOUSE, 120 Kearny Street. Just Received the Latest Parisian & New York NOVELTIES, IN— LADIES' AND CHILDRENS' COSTUMES, DOLMANS, ULSTERS, JACKETS, WRAPS, ETC. SULLIVAN'S, 120 KEARNY STREET.

CHARLES R. ALLEN AGENT Pittsburg Coal Mining Co. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER. CONSTANTLY ON HAND: COAL ... from Great Britain ... from Great Britain ... from Maryland ... from Pennsylvania ... from Br. Columbia ... from Br. Columbia ... from Washington T. ... from Oregon. Office and Family Trade Solicited. TELEPHONE No. 308. Main Office, No. 120 Beale Street. BRANCH OFFICE, No. 200 California Street, Corner of Front.

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PACIFIC Business College, 320 POST ST. SAN FRANCISCO. Life Scholarships $70. Paid in Instalments $75. SEND FOR CIRCULARS.

JNO. KELLY, JR. (Formerly of the Brooklyn Hotel) TRANSACTS ALL BUSINESS CONNECTED WITH FIRE INSURANCE, 409 California St., S. F.

CHOKE BORE POWDER. DU PONT'S NEW AND UNRIVALED BRAND "CHOKE BORE" GUNS. Burns slowly, strong and quick; does not choke or foul the barrel. For sale by all the gun dealers, and at the DU PONT AGENCY, 115 Pine Street, S. F. JOHN SHINKER, AGENT.

HODGES CLOAK AND SUIT ROOMS, No. 10 Fifth St., near Market S. F. Ladies' Suits from $4.50 up. Also, a Full Line of Corsets, Morning Wrappers, Corsets and Ladies Underwear, Dress Trimmings, Etc. Special attention to Orders at Lowest Rates.

SIXTH ST. Suit and Cloak House Ladies and Children's Underwear AND FANCY GOODS. Mrs. Mulvey, Miss Hart. No. 26 Sixth Street.

EVERYBODY SMOKES J. W. Schaffer's GREENSEAL CIGARS GEORGE H. TAY & CO. Tay, Brooks & Backus, IMPORTERS OF Metals, Stoves, Ranges AND House-Furnishing Hardware, S. W. Corner California and Davis streets.

WINTHROP PORTABLE RANGE! (ALL SIZES.) EXPERT RANGE WRANGLERS. SINGLE AND DOUBLE OVENS. Chas. Brown, Agent, NO. 18, DUPONT ST., SAN FRANCISCO. See Advertisements.

DECORATIVE WALL PAPERS. Our New Stock of WALL PAPERS embrace an Elegant Assortment of the Newest French, English and American Patterns, and include Special Art Designs with Friezes and Dados to Match, for PARLORS, HALLS, DINING-ROOMS AND CHAMBERS. Experienced Workmen in Interior Decorating Employed. GEO. W. CLARK, 645 MARKET STREET.

JONAS J. MORRISON, LUMBER DEALER, Corner Mission and Spear Streets. SAN FRANCISCO. A Choice Assortment of Sugar Pine, Spruce' Cedar, Redwood, Puget Sound and Oregon Lumber Constantly on Hand. Also Laths, Shingles, Shakes, Etc.

New Advertisements.

DAY'S Kidney PAD ACTS DIRECTLY ON THE KIDNEYS, BLADDER AND URINARY ORGANS by ABSORPTION. It allays all pain, cures Kidney Disease, and purifies the system through the power of its medicinal properties. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail, on receipt of $1 per box. Address DAY'S KIDNEY PAD, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, giving a WONDERFUL POWER to cure at once.

PAIN IN THE BACK, SIDE OR BOWELS, WEAKNESS, RHEUMATISM AND KINDRED DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS, BLADDER, DROPSY, DIABETES, GRAVEL, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIFFICULTY TO REST OR EXPEL THE URINE, PAIN IN THE BLADDER, HIGH COLORED, SCANTY OR PAINFUL URINATING, DEPOSITS, GASTS OR SEDIMENT IN THE URINE, NERVOUS & NERVOUS DEBILITY, and in fact any disease of these great organs which may be induced by previous habits, climate, drink, the abuse of nature or other use.

The remarkable power of this medicine, combining healing ingredients and potencies (internal medicines) is so much sought, where, unknown, it is the body and limbs, disturb over the kidneys.

It is recommended by the purest, safest, pleasant and reliable in its effects, but POWERFUL IN ITS ACTION. IT can be worn at all times, in any climate, and is equally good for

MAN, WOMAN, or CHILD. DO not be prejudiced. GIVE IT A TRIAL, and be convinced. It is a DRY VEGETABLE, and is just what your feeble and exhausted body requires and just and is daily adding their testimony to the wonderful curative powers of this great remedy, who are being relieved to perfect health after all other treatments and remedies had failed. Ask your druggist for it, and accept NO IMITATION OR SUBSTITUTE. If he has not got it, send in an and receive it by return mail.

PRICE, INSTITUTE PRICE, $1.—Regular Pad, $1; Special Pad, for Chronic, deep seated, or cases of long standing, $5; Children's Pad, for summer complaint, wash full strength and best setting, $1.00. Our book, "How a Life was Saved," containing a history of this great discovery, mailed free. Pills for 25.

CAUTION.—Owing to the many worthless Kidney Pads and Pads in the market, we do not guarantee the DAY'S KIDNEY PAD, unless it is purchased of the DAY'S KIDNEY PAD, take no other, and you will not be disappointed. ADDRESS,

WATSON & CO., General Agents, 120 Market Street. San Francisco.

Catholic Mutual Beneficial Association OF THE Archdiocese of San Francisco. OFFICE OF THE ASSOCIATION HAS BEEN removed to No. 116 Montgomery street (under the Occidental Hotel) where the Secretary will be in attendance every evening from 7 to 9 o'clock, and where all information relative to the Association can be obtained. Written communications should be addressed to EDWARD GILSON, Secretary. 1319 Jones Street.

New Advertisements.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

Architects: T. J. WELSH, N. E. cor. Pine and Montgomery streets. Assayers: W. D. JOHNSTON, Assay Office and Chemical Laboratory, 116-120 Halleck st., nr. Leidesdorff. Hats and Caps: "THE HAT STORE," 101 Kearny street, near Pine. Printing: COSMOPOLITAN PRINTING HOUSE, P. J. Thomas 536 Clay st. Wood Carvers: E. POWER, Wood Carver; church decorations a specialty, 636 Tehama street, near Ninth, S.F.

These Prices apply only to plain pieces. Goods requiring extra time and labor will be charged accordingly. WASHING CALLED for and DELIVERED to any part of the city. Orders will receive prompt attention.

BUSINESS CARDS, Neatly Printed at Reasonable Rates.

$70 A WEEK $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit Free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Maine.

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PIANOS, ORGANS, CATHOLIC BOOKS, ARTICLES OF DEVOTION In Great Variety at J. B. O'Connor & Co., 15 Dupont st., near Market, SAN FRANCISCO. Send to us for catalog, or prices and terms.

DR. BOLAN. OFFICE REMOVED TO— No 765 Market Street. (bet. Third and Fourth Sts.) OFFICE HOURS 10 to 12 m. and 1 to 4 p. m.

HOPE FOR THE DEAF. Garmore's Artificial Ear Drums PERFECTLY RESTORE THE HEARING and perform the work of the Natural Drum. Are Invisible, Comfortable, Durable, Cost Little. Are not to be felt or seen when in position. Sent on trial. Circulars free. Address, with stamp, Wm. GARMORE & CO., 4 W. Second St. & Race sts., Cincinnati, O.

UNDERTAKERS.

COWEN & PORTER, UNDERTAKERS, No. 112 Geary Street, San Francisco.

ATKINS MASSEY, UNDERTAKER, PRACTICAL FURNISHING UNDERTAKER, Parlor's Burial Caskets always on hand, and Agents for Fisk's Metallic Burial Cases. Everything necessary for funerals kept constantly on hand. Orders from the country will receive prompt attention, at moderate charges. Office—651 Sacramento street, between Kearny and Webb.

THOS. FLANAGAN & M. J. GALLAGHER, FLANAGAN & CALLAGHER, UNDERTAKERS, (Late of No. 638 Market Street.) HAVE REMOVED TO No. 20 FIFTH STREET, Opposite the Lincoln School. EVERYTHING NECESSARY FOR FUNERALS kept constantly on hand. Orders from the country will receive prompt attention, at moderate charges.

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The Monitor.

For thy Soul be not ashamed to say the Truth.....Strive for Justice for thy Soul, and even into Death fight for Justice, and God will overthrow thy enemies for Thee. (Ecclesiasticus iv. 28.)

VOL. XXIV. SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, MARCH 24, 1881. NO. 24.

THE MONITOR

is now in the twenty-fourth year of publication, and its subscribers without exception are satisfied and reliable Religious Newspaper, has gained for it a wide circulation and an influence which makes THE MONITOR a valuable medium for advertisers.

Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates.

To Correspondents.

Communications, to secure insertion, should be hand in not later than Tuesday of each week.

No communications will be inserted unless accompanied by the authors real name. This is required as a private guarantee of good faith.

Communications will be gladly received from all interested in the cause advocated by this Journal. Unless published should be as brief as possible, and always write legibly, and on one side of the paper only. We cannot undertake to return the MSS. of unused letters.

All contributions and communications, whether on business or otherwise, are to be addressed to the Monitor.

Poetry.

(FOR THE MONITOR.)

THE LAND LEAGUE TO MICHAEL DAVITT.

Oh, noble heart so true, so strong!
Oh, here tried and true!—
Who dared the tyrant's cruel chain,
Thy helpless land to save—
The seed sown by thy patient toil
Is ripening through the gloom.
We take thy work with earnest hands,
With hearts that curse thy doom.

Oh, true and true! Oh, brave man!
If this can cheer thy way,
Be sure our hearts, our loves, our lives,
Are at thy call to-day.

Oh, a brilliant heart, so full of love
For God and native land,
The seed of freedom thou hast sown
Shall ever proudly stand.
How can we show our love for thee,
Oh, leader brave and true?
We take with earnest heart and hand
The work you bade us do.

True man! oh, brave man!
If this can cheer thy cell—
We pledge our lives unto the cause
Which you have loved so well.

Oh, tyrant power! thy day is past—
Thy day of cruel wrong.
The God of justice sees thy crimes,
And hears our cry—"How long?"
In His good time His wrath shall fall
And crush thy sinful land;
His power shall raise His faithful sons
From out thy cruel hand.

Oh, patriot brave! oh, hero true!
God speed the moment when
Thy fetters broke, shou'll stand again
Free man amid your land!

Oakland, Cal. KATE E. QUINLAN.

How the Irish Farmers are Famished.

At a recent meeting of the Land League in Dublin, Messrs. Finn, P. P., Parnell and Four-mile-water, gave the following details of the oppressive measures used by Irish land-agents to coerce their hankibing tenants into renewing leases at exorbitant rents. To call such means and instruments of oppression "contracts" is a bad misnomer. Father Finn said:

He lived in a rural district. Some months ago he made inquiries as to the state of the poor in the district, and he might truly say that every farmer, large or small, in the district was a member of the branch; and, the Coercion Bill notwithstanding, they would hold their own. Land was the cause of all Ireland would not be one moment in connection with the Land League only that they believed that the principles in the League were just, fair, and moral (hear, hear). The Coercion Bill would give occasion to the landlords. He found in his own parish that as the Government had passed the Queen's writs were running, Lord Ashtown, who purchased five years ago from Lord Castlemaine the property, the rental of which was about £7,000 a year, had shown it got out of lease sent the agent over it, to slip quietly down and search in this field, and another in that, and when he had done so the tenants were told that there would be an increase of rent. They got three days within which to sign the new lease, on pain of eviction.

Mr. Dillon—That is the freedom of contract.

The Chairman—Was the agent Mr. Uniacke Townsend?

Rev. Mr. Finn said he was. In one case the rent was raised £7—from £84 to £91. Griffith's valuation being £48 10s. They might think, perhaps, that that was enough. But not so. Not only was the rent increased, but four acres of land were taken from him. This man had been served with a Queen's writ for the payment of that rent. He was under coercion that he signed the lease (hear, hear). There was another landlord in the district, a Mr. Perry, who had become landlord about eighteen years ago of property worth about £3,000 a year. During the last 17½ years every single tenant had been obliged to take out four leases. One man with whom the landlord had a quarrel had to take out five leases. Every time a new lease was taken out there was an increase of rent, until the rents, which at first were 20s. an acre were now 50s. an acre. These men refused to pay because they could not pay, and they would not pay (cheers).

The Chairman—Who is the agent?

Rev. Mr. Finn said there was no agent. About nine years ago the whole property was cut of lease. Each man had a notice to quit. Then a bailiff was sent to them to tell them to come in and sign. They never saw the lease, nor a copy of it; they only saw the place where they were to put their names. If the farmers of Ireland were true to themselves there would be a change in that system (hear, hear). With regard to that property of Lord Ashtown, it bounded the river Suir, and one tenant had 7½ acres of the river measured in front, and he dared not throw a line on it to catch a fish on a Friday. Another man had 16½ acres of land measured on the river side.

Mr. Dillon moved that Father Finn be requested to write out the statement he had just delivered, and he (Mr. Dillon) advised the committee to get it printed, and they would circulate ten or twenty thousand copies of it in England. He had never heard a more valuable statement. It covered the whole ground of freedom of contract.

Mr. Kettle seconded the motion. There was no fear of Ireland; there was no fear of the Irish race; there was no fear of the Land League, so long as they had men like Father Finn's parishioners, and so long as they had priests like Father Finn.

CHURCH BELLS.—Every parlor who may require bells for church and school house should secure one of the BUTLER Manufacturing Co.'s Bells. Messrs. Linforth, Rice & Co., 401 Market street, are the agents to whom to apply for terms, etc.

LATEST NEWS —FROM— IRELAND

Impression that the Mansion House Plot Originated With the Police

NEW YORK, March 18.—The *World's* London special, speaks of the Mansion House plot, says Lord Mayor McArthur is one of the liberal members for Lambeth, and his relations with the Irish members in Parliament are quite cordial. He receives a very large Irish vote in his constituency. If it is the Fenian policy to destroy property, why, of all places in London, did they select the Mansion House, and why make the attempt with a few pounds of powder, when a dynamite cartridge could have done the business more thoroughly? The story as told by the police authorities is doubtless true enough, as far as it goes, but the impression strongly obtains in the minds of the inner workings of the force, is that the police themselves put up the job. The public is nervous, and ready to accept the coverior of mysteries powder packages lead to the demand for extra detectives, and drafted out of the regular force. It is much pleasanter to walk about in plain clothes, with extra pay, than to trudge in uniform on a monotonous beat. Moreover, the finders of these "infernal machines" are always handsomely rewarded out of the Gratuity Fund, and put down for early promotion.

A MESSAGE OF SYMPATHY.

LONDON, March 19.—Lowell, the American Minister, yesterday received a telegram from the President of the Knights of St. Patrick, of St. Louis, expressing sympathy with Parnell, and requesting Lowell to forward the telegram to Parnell.

ADDITIONAL ARRESTS.

DUBLIN, March 18.—Two more prisoners have been lodged in Kilmainham Jail.

A DANGEROUS INTRIGUE.

DUBLIN, March 18.—The *Freeman's Journal* regards the appointment of a Papal Nuncio at the Court of St. James as one of the most dangerous intrigues ever attempted by England against the nation and the faith of Catholic Ireland.

THE ARMS BILL PASSED.

LONDON, March 18.—The House of Lords has passed the Arms Bill.

CARTRIDGES FROM AMERICA.

LEITH, March 18.—When the Customs officers broke open the cases of the cake from New Orleans, a box was discovered containing several thousand cartridges. It is stated it was originally intended to discharge the cargo at Queenstown. The police have taken charge of the cartridges.

A HOMESTEAD FOR DAVITT.

MONTREAL, March 18—At a concert, McNamee, President of the St. Patrick's Society, proposed that a homestead be raised to buy a homestead for Michael Davitt, and that the British Government should be asked to allow him to come to Canada, where the free air of the Dominion will soon convert him into a loyal subject. The suggestion was adopted, and many handsome subscriptions poured in on the spot, one being from the Mayor, who accepted the appointment of Treasurer.

GLADSTONE'S HEALTH FAILING.

NEW YORK, March 20.—The *World's* London special says: It is undeniable that Gladstone's strength is giving way. He looks like a wreck of his former self. While speaking in the House he constantly rubs his hand slowly across his forehead, as if suffering from pain or trying to collect his thoughts. Obstruction seems to have made the House a bear garden, and it is a nightly torture to him to conduct its so-called business. The troubles which have arisen in India, Ireland and the Transvaal weigh heavily upon his unstrung nerves.

ATTITUDE AND OPINION OF THE CLERGY.

NEW YORK, March 20.—A telegram from Dublin to the *Times'* London bureau says: The Land League never stood more firmly as now. The utterances of the leaders have more definitness than ever, and Catholic clergymen are becoming active members. The Government press demand that these clergymen be shown no favors. One journal says: "Force may impinge by the dozen the village ruffians for what they are suspected of doing before the Coercion bill passed, but what of the increased Chairman who held up Davitt to admiration and denounced landlordism in such strong language? It is now probable, in fact certain, that had some obscure persons spoken in the same way, he would have been arrested without hesitation; but the Roman Catholic clergy may, it appears, say what they like with impunity."

MORE LAND MEETINGS.

LONDON, March 21.—Several land meetings were held in Ireland yesterday. Dillon spoke at Woodford and strongly denounced the Irish Judges.

DUBLIN, March 21.—The cases of the Trales Land Leaguers are adjourned to the summer Assizes. The present juries are all said to be members of the League.

The Irish Land League has this week received £3500, being the greatest amount ever raised in any one week since the League was established.

LAND BILL DILEMMA.

The character of the forthcoming Land bill is the subject of earnest discussion. There is reason to believe there will be an effort on the part of the Government to construct something which is in the nature of a substantial remedy for Irish grievances, but the difficulty is to construct something which will not be fought by the Conservatives and thrown out by the House of Lords. It seems that in this case the Government will introduce a measure which will afford as much relief as they thin', can be passed through the two houses.

—Eggs will be sold by the dozen at wholesale prices during Lent at Cash Grocery, 519 Post street, near Mason.

The Coercion Act.

VIEWS OF AN IRISH PRELATE.

What the Result of the Coercion Bill Will Be.

The Patriotic Bishop of Meath Explains to his People.

The Right Rev. Dr. Nulty, Bishop of Meath, on his return from Rome, where he had an interview with his Holiness the Pope on the Irish land question, was entertained at a banquet in St. Mary's College, Multifarnham, by the priests and people of his diocese. The greatest possible interest is manifested in the event, and his lordship's reception was most enthusiastic. Ten vicars-general; thirty priests, and a large number of the laity were present at the banquet. After an address of affectionate welcome had been read, to which the Bishop fittingly replied, Dr. Nulty alluded to his recent visit to Rome as follows:

THE POPE ON THE AGITATION.

He said. The kindness with which he had been received by the Holy Father, who had expressed himself familiar with his writings, and had pronounced upon one of them a panegyric which he would be ashamed to repeat to them. (Applause). He rejoiced to be able to state that his Holiness did not disapprove of the just, lawful, and peaceable agitation for the regeneration of their country's rights. (Loud applause.) On the contrary, his Holiness had expressed the strongest possible desire, and had almost given expression to a prayer that they would be successful in the recovery of their rights. (Applause.) The Holy Father added that, looking to the north and the south, to the left and the right, he saw portions of his Church which gave him great anxiety and trouble; but of all the world there was not one spot to which he looked with so much affection, happiness, and comfort as their own dear Ireland. He deprecated and condemned, no doubt, any excess that might accompany the agitation—every good man did so—but they were not responsible, neither was the agitation. Speaking for his Holiness, and he had been assured by others, that there was nothing they detested, abhorred, and deprecated more than the disgraceful outrages that had brought ruin and shame on the country.

LANDLORD HUMANITY.

Now, referring to what he had in an humble way done to raise his voice against the oppressions, chapter and verse, of misery, pain and sorrow to our poor people in this country, he could only say that he had done so—and he would do so again. He never would stand by and look with complacency or even patience at the ruin and desolation that landlords had brought upon Ireland, and particularly that had been promoted to the late trials as a witness, and was prepared to give testimony to the effect that there was not a single one of

SEVEN HUNDRED PEOPLE TURNED ADRIFT AND THEIR HOUSES LEVELLED.

He had seen seven hundred people turned adrift—not in one day, nor in one week, rather in two—for it took two days. He had seen their houses leveled to the ground, and their goods, not a single person inside those houses owed one farthing's rent but one, and that one was proved and admitted to the tenant not to pay their rents. But they did pay them, and he was the crowbar brigade levelling the houses of honest men to the ground—houses that sheltered seven hundred human beings. He saw those seven hundred human beings were in two houses fever-stricken victims, and the crowbar brigade refused to take them down. Death was very busy there, and they were afraid of catching the disease. But the exterminators were determined to carry out their work. They put a hundred and sheet over those poor sick girls, took the roof from the house, and the exterminator had to do it carefully, "for," said he, "I hate the bother of coroner's inquests." (Hilarity.)

WOMEN WEEPING AT THE SIGHT OF THEIR HOME.

The house was levelled, and next day his lordship attended these girls and administered the last rites of the Church to them whilst there was no covering over their heads but the canopy of heaven. He saw the police officers, strong, rough men, but who had hearts in their bosoms, blubbering like children at the sights of horror that met their eyes. The poor girls—it was in September, with equinoctial gales blowing, saturated with wet, and with streaks of rain upon their famished faces—presented with the whole scene the saddest and most awful spectacle of suffering humanity he had ever witnessed. He was present in court to give evidence of scenes like these, but he would not be allowed. He remembered one instance where a man came forward and offered eight years rent in advance if he would be allowed to remain in his little home, but was refused.

THE

Poetry.

PRAY FOR ME.

Heart misty contains of more are gray,
Day's cast is tinged with the flush of day.
Here and there dim figures pass
Some on their way to early Mass.

Maids comes from a gas-lit hall,
Beside them a wild and joyous ball
False mirth is there, the falsest smiles
Of serious hearts, and vanity's wiles.

By angels guarded, a fair girl goes,
Sweet and pure as a dew-wet rose,
Thinking of Him who rolled walls
Behind the tabernacle gates.

Out of the hall room bright and warm
Flashes a radiant, graceful form—
Raising the cup of the maiden sweet,
Hearing her sabots in the street.

"Pray for me!" she whispers low,
Repeating an instant in the same,
"I know you not, but you're good, I think,
Pray for me on temptation's brink.

Back she went in her silk and lace,
A new, strange light on her patrician face.
The maiden told her blessed beads,
And prayers are of good works the seeds,

She prayed for this woman, fair and gay;
Her prayers were answered; there came a day
When a penitent died most happily,
Twas she who had whispered, "Pray for me!"

Literary Miscellany.

The Warden of Galway.

A few years before the battle of Knocktaunh an extraordinary instance of civic justice occurred in this town, which, in the eyes of its citizens, elevated their chief magistrate to a rank with the inflexible Roman. At that period, Pius Stephen, an opulent merchant, was mayor of Galway in 1495. He had made several voyages to Spain, as a considable interchange was then kept up between that country and the western coast of Ireland. When returning from his last visit he brought with him the son of a respectable merchant named Gomez, whose hospitality he had largely experienced, and who was now received by his family with all the warmth of affection which from the earliest period has characterized the natives of Ireland. Young Gomez soon became the intimate associate of Walter Lynch, the only son of the mayor, a youth in his twenty-first year, and who possessed qualities of mind and body which rendered him an object of general admiration; but in those was unhappily united a disposition of libertinism, which was the source of the greatest affliction to his father. The worthy magistrate, however, was now led to entertain hopes of a favorable change in his son's character as he was engaged in paying honorable addresses to a beautiful young lady of good family and fortune. Preparatory to the nuptials the mayor gave a splendid entertainment, at which young Lynch fancied his betrothed bride viewed his Spanish friend with too much regard. The fire of jealousy was instantly lighted up in his distempered brain, and at their next interview he accused his beloved Agnes of infidelitbetween him and Gomez. Irritated at his injustice, the offended fair one disdained to deny the charge, and the lovers parted in anger.

On the following night, while Walter Lynch slowly passed the residence of his fancied betrayer, he observed young Gomez in the house, as he had been invited by her father to spend the evening with him. All his suspicions now received the most decisive confirmation, and in a maddened fury he rushed on his unsuspecting friend, who, alarmed by a voice which the frantic rage of his partner prevented him from recognizing, fled towards a solitary quarter of the town near the shore. Lynch maintained the full pursuit till his victim had nearly reached the water's edge, when he overtook him, darted a poniard into his heart, and plunged his body, bleeding, into the sea, which, during the night, threw it back again upon the shore, where it was found and recognised on the following morning.

The wretched murderer, after contemplating for a moment the deed of horror he had perpetrated, sought to hide himself in the recesses of an adjoining wood, where he passed the night, a prey to all those conflicting feelings which the loss of that happiness he had so ardently expected, and a sense of guilt of the deepest dye, could inflict. At length found some degree of consolation in the firm resolution of surrendering himself to the law, as the only means now left him of expiating the dreadful crime which he had committed against society. With this determination he bent his steps towards the town at the earliest dawn of the following morning; but he had scarcely reached the precincts when he met a crowd approaching, amongst whom, with sheme and terror, he observed his father on horseback, attended by several officers of justice. At present the venerable magistrate had no suspicion that his only son was the assassin of his friend and guest; but when young Lynch proclaimed himself the murderer, a conflict of feelings seized the wretched father beyond the power of language to describe. To him, the chief magistrate of the town, was entrusted the power of life and death. For a moment the strong affection of a parent pleaded in his breast in behalf of his erstwhile son; but this quickly gave place to a sense of his duty in his magisterial capacity as an impartial dispenser of the laws. The latter feeling at length predominated, and though he now perceived the cup of earthly bliss was about to be forever dashed from his lips, he resolved to sacrifice all personal consideration to his love of justice, and ordered the guard to secure his prisoner.

The sad procession moved slowly towards the prison amidst a concourse of spectators, some of whom expressed the strongest admiration at the upright conduct of the magistrate, while others were equally loud in their lamentations for the unhappy fate of a highly-accomplished youth who had long been a universal favorite. But the firmness of the mayor had to withstand a still greater shock, when the mother, sisters, and intended bride of the wretched Walter beheld him who had been their hope and pride approach pale, bound, and surrounded by guards. Their frantic exclaims affected every heart except that of the inflexible magistrate, who had now resolved to sacrifice life, with all that makes life valuable, rather than swerve from the path of duty.

In a few days the trial of Walter Lynch took place, and in a provincial town of Ireland, unstained at that period not more than three thousand inhabitants, a father was behold sitting in judgment, like another Brutus, on his only son; and, like him, condemning that son to die as a sacrifice to public justice. Yet the trial of the firmness of the upright and inflexible magistrate did not end here. His was a virtue too refined for vulgar minds; the populace loudly demanded the prisoner's release, and were only prevented by the guards from demolishing the prison and the mayor's house, which adjoined it; and their fury was increased on hearing that the unhappy prisoner had now become anxious for life. To these ebullitions of popular rage were added the intercession of numerous friends, with wealth and influence in Galway, and the entreaties of his dearest relatives and friends; but while Lynch stood firm against the pleadings of a father and a man placed in his singularly distressing circumstances, he unhesitatingly declared that the law should take its course.

On the night preceding the fatal day appointed for the execution of Walter Lynch, this extraordinary man entered the dungeon of his son, holding in his hand a lamp, and accompanied by a priest. He locked the gate after him, kept the keys fast in his hand, and then seated himself in a recess in the wall. The wretched culprit drew near, and, with a faltering tongue, asked if he had anything to hope. The mayor answered, "No, my son; your life is forfeited to the laws, and at sunrise you must die! I have prayed for your prosperity; but this is at an end; with this world you have done forever. Were any other but your wretched father your judge I might have dropped a tear over my childs misfortune and solicited for his life, even though stained with murder. But you must die. There are the last drops which shall quench the sparks of nature; and, if you dare hope, implore that heaven may not shut the gates of mercy on the destroyer of his fellow-creature. I am now come to join with this good man in petitioning God to give you such composure as will enable you to meet your fate, even with becoming resignation." After this affecting address he called on the clergyman to offer up their united prayers for God's forgiveness to his unhappy son, and that he might be fully fortified to meet the approaching catastrophe. In those moments of anguish at the throne of mercy the youthful culprit joined with fervor, and spoke of life and its concerns no more.

Day had scarcely broken when the signal of preparation was heard outside the prison without. The father rose and assisted the executioner to remove the fetters which bound his unfortunate son. Then, unlocking the door, he placed him between the priest and himself, leaning upon an arm of each. In this manner he ascended a flight of steps lined with soldiers, and was passing on to gain the street when a new trial assailed the magistrate, for which he appeared not to have been unprepared. His wretched wife, whose name was Blake, failing in her personal exertions to save the life of her son, had gone in distraction to the heads of her own family, and prevailed on them for the honor of their house, to rescue him from ignominy. They flew to arms, and a prodigious concourse assembled to support them, whose counsels for mercy to the culprit would have shaken any nerve less firm than those of the mayor of Galway. He exhorted them to yield submission to the laws of their country; but finding all his efforts fruitless to accomplish the ends of justice at the accustomed place and by the usual hands, he, desperate victory over parental feelings, resolved himself to perform the sacrifice which he had vowed to pay on its altar. Intimidated by a firm and unfortunate son, he mounted with him by a winding stair within the building that led to an arched window overlooking the street, which was filled with the populace. Here he appeared the end of the rope, which had been previously fixed around the neck of his son, to an iron staple which projected from the wall, and, amid the tears falling from his last embrace, he launched him into eternity.

The intrepid magistrate expected instant death from the fury of the populace, but the people seemed so much overwhelmed or confounded by the magnanimous act that they retired slowly and silently to their respective dwellings. The innocent cause of this and tragedy is said to have died soon after of grief, and the unhappy father of Walter Lynch to have secluded himself during the remainder of his life from all society, except that of his mourning family. His house still exists in Lombard street, Galway, which is yet known by the name of "Dead Man's Lane, and over the front doorway are to be seen a skull and cross-bones executed in black marble, with the motto, "*Remember Death, vanity of vanity, and all is but vanity.*"

The Fate of the First Persecutor of the Church.

King Agrippa was the first persecutor of the Church. After having put to death St. James, first Bishop of Jerusalem, he imprisoned St. Peter, but God delivered him out of his hands. Shortly after this, the king felt the effects of the divine vengeance. After the Feast of the Passover, he departed to Cesarea, to exhibit the public games in honor of Claudius Cesar, and was attended by a numerous train of the most distinguished persons of his own and neighboring nations. He appeared on the second morning of the shows at the theatre, in a costly robe of silver tissue, artfully wrought, and so bright, that the sunbeams which darted upon it were reflected with such an uncommon brilliancy as to dazzle the eyes of the spectators. He addressed the Tyrians and Sidonians, who had come to ask forgiveness of some offence, in a lengthy and pompous speech, and, while he spoke, the ambassadors, and his own court-sycophants, gave vent to their admiration in acclamations, crying out that it was the voice of a god, and not of a man. The king, too sensible of the people's praise, and elated with pride, seemed to forget himself, and to approve instead of rebuking their flattery. But, at that moment the angel of the Lord smote him with a fearful disease, and he felt a violent pain in his bowels. After lingering five days in the most excruciating pain, being eaten up with worms, he expired in the greatest misery.

—The Holy Father has written, through Cardinal Jacobini, to Mgr. Joseph Doutreloux, Bishop of Liege, sympathising with his Lordship on the floods which have ravaged the provinces of Liege and Limburg, and as a sterling proof thereof enclosed a contribution of £50 for the relief of the afflicted people. Simultaneously the Holy Father addressed a letter to the Bishop of Namur, enclosing to his Lordship £40, to be used in his diocese in alleviation of the hardships the floods have inflicted there. The diocese is much touched by the Pope's paternal solicitude.

THE MANNINGS.

Brothers of Different Belief.

The death of Mr. Charles John Manning, the elder brother of Cardinal Manning, at the great age of 82, is suggestive of the religious differences which so often separate brothers who lisp in childhood the same prayers at a mother's knee and learn the same doctrine at school and college. The late Mr. C. J. Manning, eldest son of Wm. Manning, a member of Parliament and one of the governors of the Bank of England, was a staunch Church of England man to his death, and one of his latest acts was the building and endowment of a beautiful Protestant church. How strange to his mind must have seemed the secession of his brother Henry Edward, who, when rector of Lavington and Archdeacon of Chichester, was one of the most learned controversialists against Rome! The Mannings were nearly related to the Wilberforces, whose strange differences in religion were of the same kind. Of the four sons of Wm. Wilberforce three became Roman Catholics. Two of them, Robert Isaac, the Archdeacon of the East Riding of Yorkshire, and Henry William, the Vicar of East Farleigh, Kent, were among the most talented of the Oxford Tractarians, the "Ritualists" of those days. Samuel, Bishop successively of Oxford and Winchester, was lord of the manor of Lavington, of which Manning was rector. They had married two sisters in early life, daughters of the late Rev. John Sargent, of that parish. They were much attached to each other, and Samuel Wilberforce tried his influence with the queen to get Manning made a bishop.

Other remarkable instances that occur to us in connection with the death of Cardinal Manning's Protestant elder brother as illustrative of the religious differences of members of the same family, are the two Newmans, the two Froudes, the two Arnolds, and the two Dales, Thomas Pelham Dale is now a Ritualist martyr in Holloway Jail, while his younger brother was, for many years, the legal adviser of "The Church Association," which, by paying the costs of his prosecution, has put him there. John Henry Newman is now a Roman cardinal; his brother, Francis William, a theist, with some Communistic tendencies. The late Richard Hurrell Froude was an extreme Anglo Catholic, and would, no doubt, have submitted to Rome but for his early death. His brother, James Anthony, the historian, is a free thinker, who resigned his English curacy from unbelief in the Dogmas required of him, as he explains in his "Nemesis of Faith." Matthew Arnold is the most pronounced of religious free-thinkers, while his brother Thomas is a Roman Catholic, who a few years since only returned to the Church of England to hurry back again to Rome, just as Father Bitthorpe so often did. When one sees an infant baptized it is curious to speculate how long, after he is grown up, he is going to be of thinking for himself he will retain the faith that he is baptized into, and where on the theological map he will at last be found. —*Eagle.*

A New Fashion in Funerals.

An Innovation that has Several Proper and Interesting Features.

A new fashion, destined yet to become popular, is being quietly introduced into the funerals of New York. For years, the press and pulpit have shown the folly of expending large sums of money on coffins, flowers, and carriage processions. While a considerable outlay may not affect well-to-do people, the poor, always desirous of following "the style" as far as possible, imitate the pomp and extravagance to a degree that is positively injurious.

In many American cities, the Catholic clergy have attempted to check the increasing disposition to make a show by limiting the number of carriages to two, four, or six, according to the circumstances of the family; and Funeral Reform Associations have been a feature of social life in London and several other large cities of England for years.

The fashion of putting after cards of invitations to funerals the words, "It is requested that no flowers be sent," was a step in the way of funeral reform; and the more recent adopted announcement, "Interment at the convenience of the family," was another important one. The innovations have reduced considerably the cost of funerals, the last being particularly appreciated by rich and poor alike, as constituting an effectual barrier against the professional mourners, who attended all possible funerals for the sole purpose of having a ride to the cemetery and back.

While it has been frequently remarked of our business men that they drive through everything as if they had not a single moment to spare, even to die, it sometimes becomes evident that they have not the time to attend the funeral of a partner, a friend, or an esteemed public servant. To the men who belong to secret benevolent societies and trade organizations, a funeral of an associate, in the morning or afternoon, involves the loss at least of a half day's work; and because there are thousands who cannot afford this pecuniary sacrifice, the remains of men, who in life counted their friends by the hundred, are not infrequently followed to the grave by a dozen or less comrades.

The latest innovation gives all the friends of a deceased person an opportunity for participating in appropriate ceremonies. It will do away with the necessity, whether real or assumed, for hiring a long string of coaches to accompany the body to the grave. The new fashion provides simply for holding funeral services in the evening. Business men, society men, employers, and employees can then attend without losing a moment of office or factory time. In the morning the remains, accompanied by the immediate family, may be taken to the place of interment and laid at rest.

MOUNT ST. MARY'S COLLEGE.

Particulars of its Financial Troubles.

In the MONITOR of a few weeks ago we announced the rumor that the historical Catholic institution known as Mount St. Mary's, Emmitsburg, was about to suspend in consequence of financial embarrassments. The following account received by mail gives full particulars:

FREDERICK, Md. February 29.—A petition was filed in the Circuit Court yesterday by Joshua Biggs and others, asking that a trustee be appointed to dispose of the property of Mount St. Mary's College, whose buildings stand on the eastern slope of the Catoctin mountain, near Emmitsburg, and twenty miles north of Frederick. The petition was a surprise to every one acquainted with the history of the venerable institution, which is one of the oldest in the United States, as it had heretofore been considered to be in a highly prosperous condition. The annual income from students alone is estimated at nearly $40,000, and no limit of financial embarrassment has ever before been heard." The petition for the trustee sets forth that the petitioners believe the College to be unable to pay its debts, and that, for the benefit of its creditors, it should be sold. Judge Lynch of the Circuit Court, after hearing a statement from the counsel of the petitioners, granted the application, and appointed Capt. James McSherry trustee. The liabilities amount to nearly $200,000. Among the creditors are the First National Bank of Hanover, $43,000; Gettysburg National Bank, $2,000 Richard Marshall of Frederick, about $20,000; Randolph C. Nichols of Frederick, $2,000; Colonel Richard Martin, $20,000; Henry Jerome of Frederick, $1,500, and a large number of other small claims. The fact that many of the claims are secured by mortgages and other encumbrances, and that in one case, the claim of Mr. Nichols, the security was a mortgage on the personal property of the College, is regarded as indicate that the financial condition of the College for some years has been most deplorable, despite the supposition to the contrary.

Within just St. Mary's College was established in 1808 by the Rev. John Dubois, a Roman Catholic priest and an exile from France, who landed at Norfolk, Va., in 1791, and soon after joined the Order of St. Sulpice. The first college building was a row of long log houses, and during the next year there were only seven pupils. Under the direction of Mr. Dubois the construction of a massive stone building was begun in 1822, and had nearly approached completion when, on the morning of June 7, 1824, it was entirely destroyed by fire. Mr. Dubois at once began the work of rebuilding, and contributions were received from all quarters. In 1826 the school was opened in a new building, and soon afterward the founder was appointed Bishop of New York, and was succeeded by the Rev. Simon Gabriel Brute. The institution was invested with the power of granting degrees by the General Assembly of Maryland in 1830. The Rev. Mr. Brute was succeeded by the Rev. Mr. De Bourg Egan, but declining health interrupted the latter's labors, and the Rev. John B. Hemet succeeded to the management. This distinguished prelate was soon afterward appointed Bishop of Cincinnati, and was succeeded by the Rev. John McCaffrey, F. B. Jameson, Thomas Butler, John McCloskey, and J. A. Watterson, in the order given, being the alumni are Cardinal McCloskey, the late Archbishop Purcell of Cincinnati, Bishop Carroll of Kentucky, Elder of Tennessee, Loughlin of Brooklyn, McFarland of Hartford, and Watterson, Coadjutor of Cleveland.

Capt. Jas. McSherry, the trustee, to night made the following statement of the difficulties which led to his appointment: "The trouble of the college originated with the outbreak of the war, when it was cut off from all communication with the South, its main support. During the succeeding four years the faculty were compelled to keep it open, although the number of pupils was greatly diminished, and the greater portion of the debts was then accumulated. For over thirty years the Rev. John McCloskey was the treasurer of the college, and although I have the greatest appreciation of the character of that gentleman he evidently was totally ignorant of financial matters. It was his policy to keep expenditures close to pay another, and altogether the finances were very badly managed. Upon the death of Father McCloskey last fall matters were brought to a crisis, although had he lived they would probably have kept the college afloat for some time by his unwise policy. When the Rev. Father W. J. Hill of Brooklyn assumed the Presidency last fall, he, of course, instituted an inquiry into the finances of the college, and found that they were hopelessly tangled. Father Hill is a sound business man, soon saw the only way was to close up matters, and the proceedings were taken yesterday with his full knowledge and consent. The petitioners were Joshua Biggs, whose claim was for $6,000, and Noah Walker & Co., of Baltimore, for $1,500.

The trustee says that in order to ascertain the liabilities of the college he had to inquire of outside parties, as the books were so mixed that they did not show anything. He thinks that the assets will not amount to over thirty per cent. of the liabilities.

A rumor reached here this afternoon that the students had broken into rebellion, but owing to the interruption of telegraphic communication no details could be learned. Capt. McSherry said that he had heard nothing of the trouble, and could not imagine any cause for dissatisfaction among the students.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 27.—A special from Emmittsburg says the graduating class of the college has rebelled, left the premises, and lodged at a hotel in the adjacent village.

Hints to Parents.

Few parents realize how much their children may be taught at home by devoting a few minutes to the instruction of them every day. Let a parent make a comparison of his child, conversing with him familiarly, put to him questions, explain the meaning of cute facts, the result of his readings or observations, awaken his curiosity, explain difficulties, the meaning of things, and all this in an easy playful manner, without seeming to impose a task, and he will be astonished at the progress which will be made. The experiment is so simple that none need to hesitate about its performance.

—Under the revised Testament rule, the artist at the telephone instead of saying "Hell-o!" at once replies and responds "Hades-oh!"

THE HOLY WAY OF THE CROSS.

BY CHARLES WARREN STODDARD.

The Stations of the Cross in all our churches are the bulwarks of our faith; so long as we are within that mysterious circle we are safe. Come, let us go up into that Holy Land and fulfill our duties as pilgrims and crusaders. St. Stephen's Gate, so called from the stoning of the Martyr close upon it, faces Gethsemane and the Mount of Olives. It is known by the native Christians of the Holy Land as the "Gate of Our Lady Mary," because before it, over against Gethsemane, is the tomb of the Blessed Virgin.

At this Gate, where the guard shows a foot print of Christ in the guard-room, begins the Via Dolorosa, that street of pain, every stone of which was washed with tears —not by the tears of pilgrims who brave sun and storm to tread the streets of the Holy City, but by the sufferings because of the faithful, who have again and again been prostrated in sorrowful commiseration before the sacred pictures that represent our Lord's passion and death.

The Via Dolorosa is narrow and ill-paved, like all the streets of Jerusalem. It is painful to walk over the sharp and slippery stones; it is sometimes dangerous to ride over them, for the badly-shod beasts are always sliding forward or backward, and a fall on such a pavement would be a very serious affair.

Upon entering the street you see immediately to the left the gloomy walls of the barracks: Turkish soldiers, handsome, but insolent fellows, throug the windows and hang about the doors; wild, discordant music, high-keyed bugles, and shrill clarions that cut the air like knives; the very winds, resound through the great halls. The ancient castle of Antonia, that formerly stood here, sprang out of the ruins of the *Praetorium*, the residence of Pilate; a portion of the original structure still remains, and here, surrounded by jeering infidels, is a small chapel; it marks the spot where Jesus, having been scourged and crowned with thorns, was condemned to an ignominious death. It is the

FIRST STATION.

Adoramus te, etc.

Three paces distant He was nailed to the cross. At the

ELEVENTH STATION.

Adoramus te, etc.

But a step farther, for the cross must have been lying with its feet upon the socket in the rock, or that when it was raised it slipped at once into it, there He died! It is the

TWELFTH STATION.

Adoramus te, etc.

At the foot of that cross, where His body was received, is the

THIRTEENTH STATION.

Adoramus te, etc.

And yonder, under the great dome of the church, is the Sepulchre where He was laid —the

FOURTEENTH STATION.

Adoramus te, etc.

This is the pilgrimage which can be made daily in any chapel in the land. One needs only to have the spirit of a crusader to follow that Way of Pain with a heart ready to breaking, and with eyes dimmed with tears. Yet, who that hath a heart and is not ashamed of tears may not walk the holy way of the cross, crying, "*Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem!*"

EIGHTH STATION.

Adoramus te, etc.

Here ends the Via Dolorosa. Thus far the stations have been discovered in the most natural manner; they are not prominent; they are not at equal distances from one another; the paroxysms of grief that beset our Lord on that awful passage from the scourging to the cross were such as must befall any innocent victim of the public rage. Doubtless there have been moments when His progress was stayed by the fury of the mob; moments when His faltering feet were hastened by the support of those who were ready and willing to suffer for Him or with Him.

From the Via Dolorosa He was led into a narrow lane, a passage that connects the Street of Pain with the open space of Mount Calvary. In this dreadful lane, perhaps trampled upon by those who were pressing behind Him, Jesus fell the third time. It is the

NINTH STATION.

Adoramus te, etc.

Mount Calvary in those days may have been within or without the wall of the city. It is useless to discuss the question where, opinions are bound to conflict to the end of time. It is now within this city wall. After the Ninth Station you enter a court which is flanked on three sides with the Church of the Holy Sepulchre.

In the vestibule of the church sit the Turkish guards, cross-legged on their divans, smoking cigarettes, and looking insolently upon the people who are constantly swarming in and out.

The immense building covers a multitude of shrines. In one corner of it is a large rock, the summit of the elevation known Mount Calvary; the main floor of the church is but fourteen and one-half feet below the top of the rock; on the rocks are chapels established by the Greeks and Latins. These chapels, perhaps ten paces in length and about as many in breadth, is Golgotha, the place of the skull. A ring of stone in the pavement of the chapel marks the spot where Jesus was stripped of His garments. It is the

TENTH STATION.

Adoramus te, etc.

Three paces distant He was nailed to the cross. At the

ELEVENTH STATION.

Adoramus te, etc.

A flight of steps leads to the great gate of the barrack; at the first of these steps, on the 6th of Good Friday, kneeling nearly hundreds of the devout or the indifferent, is the spot where He was made to bear His cross. It is the

SECOND STATION.

Adoramus te, etc.

At this point, looking up the street which ascends slightly, on our right hand, is a shrine called the Chapel of the Scourging. Six or eight paces farther on, we come to the

THIRD STATION.

Adoramus te, etc.

A little farther on stands the house of the poor man Lazarus; and still farther up the street is the house of the rich Dives; between these houses, opposite a lane that diverges to the left, Jesus was met by His Blessed Mother. It is the

FOURTH STATION.

Adoramus te, etc.

A continual tide of traffic flows to and fro; no one, or, at most, but few, pause at this spot. No one knows, until he has passed over the Way of the Cross in the flesh, how hard it is to pay due reverence to the sanctity of these many shrines. A thousand things distract you; a thousand busy feet press down upon you, for of all the streets in Jerusalem this holiest of the holy is the chief avenue of trade. Let us pass on; it is but a step to the house of Dives, above referred to, and there Simon of Cyrene received the cross upon his shoulders; a stone set in the wall bears the impression of the hand of our Lord, which He stretched forth for support when He was high fainting under the weight of His Cross. It is the

FIFTH STATION.

Adoramus te, etc.

A hundred paces farther on, holy Veronica received in her handkerchief the impression of the divine Face, stained with the sweat of blood. It is the

SIXTH STATION.

Adoramus te, etc.

Here the street grows narrower and more crooked; sometimes it passes under houses only two stories in height, as is common with streets in Jerusalem; sometimes it is arched over for a little space, as if to afford shelter in bad weather; then it runs to the right or left to escape the corners or the bulging fronts of houses on either side. Passing under one of these arches we reach the spot where Jesus fell the second time; at the

SEVENTH STATION.

A few paces farther, He was met by the daughters of Jerusalem, who mourned for Him. It is the *Ecce Homo Arch*, where Pilate uttered the words "Behold the man!" Farther up, on the right side of the street, is the convent of Irene Hasisiahem. The left side of the street as far as the eye can see is a bare wall; indeed the Via Dolorosa seems more like an alley in the rear of a town than one of the greatest, and certainly the most famous and interesting thoroughfares in the world.

Very soon the street descends into the now shallow and almost imperceptible Tyropoon Valley, and turns abruptly to the left under the wall of an ancient bath of the Sultan.

At this turn stands a broken column, such as one as might be passed a thousand times uncircled. Here, at last, fell the first time under the weight of His cross. It is the

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The Church Flourishes with Liberty.

"The only Church in America," said Prof. Robert Flint in a recent lecture in Edinburgh, "which has preserved its unity unbroken is the Roman Catholic Church, and its progress has been extraordinary rapid. A hundred years ago the Roman Catholics in the States stood to their other inhabitants in the proportion of one to a hundred. Now they are as one to seven. It is natural that they should be confident that their Church has a glorious future before it in the New World." Many reasons have suggested that in the free atmosphere of the United States Roman Catholicism could scarcely live, and still less flourish; that before the breath of liberty it would wither away and die. If they had thought of Canadian Roman Catholicism, perhaps they would not have formed this opinion. They would, undoubtedly, not have done so if they had understood either the strength of Roman Catholicism or its adaptiveness to more liberty—that is, of liberty dissociated from truth and piety. The facts show that Roman Catholicism can flourish wonderfully in the United States. Liberty is unable or yet to boast of any remarkable triumphs over it. There is even no Old Catholicism in the States. It is the Romanism of the Vatican which rules there over nearly seven millions of attached, obedient, and hopeful disciples."

The Secret of the Success of the Catholic Missionaries.

Non-Catholics are constantly wondering how it is that Catholic missions are so successful. The reason can easily be explained They observe and fulfil the condition our Saviour long ago laid down, "*Except a man away himself,*" *etc.* They practice self-denial and carry the cross. Take the missionaries of China as an instance. They adopt the customs of the Chinese, endure hardships that are scarcely conceivable of a Christian country, sleep upon the naked hard planks and eat the same food as the natives, and forgetful of the outside world, frequently shut off from all communication with it for months or years, forgetful of self, constantly practicing self-denial, they are wholly absorbed in winning souls to Christ.

Right Rev. Thomas L. Grace, Bishop of St. Paul, intends to open a seminary for the education of young men for the priesthood, in the beginning of next September.

REDPATH ON DAVITT'S ARREST.

It Will Solidify Ireland on the Land League Demand and the Entire Abolition of Landlordism.

A People's Movement, and Nothing Can Arrest It.

Mr. James Redpath, who has been lecturing in the principal cities of the West to overflowing houses, was in Chicago last week, and in the course of an interview with the Chicago *Tribune* as to the effect of Davitt's arrest and the suspension of the obstructionists he said:

"It will result in a solid Ireland. It will drive thousands of Protestant farmers to Ulster into the Land League. Of late the Land League has been making rapid progress in Ulster, because they find that they have no protection under the Ulster custom against a constant increase of rent, and they have come to see that their only security lies in the entire abolition of Landlordism. They have enjoyed for over two hundred years greater rights than Gladstone proposes to extend to the rest of Ireland, and yet they find these rights only intolerable to protect them against the exactions of the landlords.

"Davitt still as popular as ever!

"HE HAS A STRONGER HOLD ON THE HEARTS OF THE PEOPLE

than any man in Ireland, without exception. His arrest will produce a belligerent animosity against the Gladstone Government, because everybody in Ireland knows that, unless he has committed the capital offence, he has never uttered a word urging violence. On the contrary, he has done more to restrain the people from violence than any man, than all the British troops and constabulary put together. He is a idol of the people; he is a saint in Ireland. Journalists should arrest every leader the movement would go on, because the younger generation in Ireland are as well educated as the people of Illinois. The country schools now are quite as good there as ours, and the people are all republicans. This is emphatically a people's movement, and it is not the result of agitation by the leaders. This is shown by the fact that the Land League made its most rapid strides while Davitt, Parnell and Dillon were not directing its movements,—while they were in America in fact.

"What is your view as to the obstructive tactics adopted by Parnell and his associates in Parliament which resulted in their suspension?

"There is one thing to be considered there. The speaker himself has often expressed the opinion that Parnell was one of the ablest parliamentarians in the House of Commons, but I think it certain that he has never been zealot. This is an English opinion of Parnell, you understand. His bodies are what is known among us as "filibustering." By this system of obstruction they succeeded in forcing the Tories to their wrongs, instead of submitting for centuries as they had done to be simply trampled on. It was

A MASTERLY SYSTEM OF ADVERTISING THE WRONGS OF IRELAND.

"Have you seen the statement made in the correspondence of the Times of Chicago, papers relative to the alleged increase of outrages in Ireland for last year?

"Yes, and I have carefully analyzed it. The best answer to it is the fact that the official returns of the British Government, published in November last, show that the proportion of the criminal classes in and out of prison, and transported, was at least five times to time cast a shadow over it, and it is only highly dangerous to Ireland to regard their perpetration as the most dangerous country, or one in which there are more of the *signs of oppression and misery which have driven people to desperate deeds* than any other.

This document was signed by Archbishop McCabe of Dublin, as Chairman, in the name of all the Archbishops and Bishops present at the meeting. Here, then, we find the very Archbishop, whose words of condemnation are quoted in the dispatches to the daily press, asking "God to bless this just struggle" which the Land League is making, in order to "repeal the cruel laws which have made Irish people so miserable to conclude, therefore, that the newspaper-ther of the press has manufactured the more recent opinions attributed to Archbishop McCabe, out of his own fertile imagination, as the Archbishop, in his letter, in the foregoing extract, plainly endorses the Land League movement, and implores the blessing of God upon its successful issue.

In a recent Pastoral the Rt. Rev. Bishop of Clogher thus alludes to the "*lawful combination*" of men who have awoke from their lethargy and are determined to right the wrongs under which their country so long has suffered. His Lordship says:

"Our country cannot be expected to the grace of the world a social upheaving which is directed to the right of the people to the right. Let being rescued by the charity of the world from the jaws of a cruel famine, by joining together in lawful combination, have proclaimed that they shall no longer submit to the conditions of life which keep the bulk of them in a state of chronic discontent and misery, to be turned into the barrows of a national famine through the failure of a single potato. It is not time that such a state of things should end, and that Irishmen, who are patriots of Ireland, thrift, industry and prosperity in every foreign land, should no longer be kept in a perpetual struggle between life and death on this island which God has given for their support?

"It is not the clergy to impress on their flocks the necessity of prudence, moderation and charity in the present agitation, and to be the keeping strictly within the laws of God and His Church and of the civil laws as well, we and on the priests and people to join with us at this supreme moment in making an earnest appeal to Almighty God that He may move the hearts of our rulers and legislators to send at length a message of relief to the long suffering nation."

The Rt. Rev. Bishop of Clonfert, referring to the Pope's letter to Archbishop McCabe, says:

"It is needless to assure his Holiness that the Irish people will receive and obey his paternal advice with that reverential love which is characteristic of their traditional fidelity to the Holy See. He knows well that the people will do nothing to be regretted, there is no danger of a departure on the part of the Irish people from the principles of equity and justice. In the meantime it is earnestly hoped that Parliament will save, by wise, vigorous and inclusive legislation put an end to a state of things which has given rise to agitation *that will not cease to exercise the public mind until it is finally settled in conformity with the eternal laws of equity and justice.*

Bishop Duggan also sent a letter to the promoters of a large Land meeting at Ballinasloe, which concluded with this candid advice and endorsement:

If the Irish people united, and unflinchingly sustained their representatives, the final settlement of this burning question would not be delayed. If rumor speaks the truth, the land measures proposed by the Cabinet would fall short of a final settlement. They should avoid every word or act of intimidation. *The spectacle lord by the Saxon authorities has been pronounced to be tragic.*

Most Rev. Dr. Nulty, Bishop of Meath, recently returned from Rome, and delivered a speech before a vast assemblage of his people who had convened to welcome him home. In the course of his remarks he said, in alluding to the sentiments of the Pope on the Land League organization:

He replied to me also to state that his Holiness did not disapprove the just, lawful, and peaceable agitation for the recalling of their ancient rights (loud applause). On the contrary, his Holiness had expressed the strongest possible desire, and had almost given expression to a prayer that they would be successful in the recovery of their rights.

Alluding to the designs of the Coercion Bill, this eminent prelate says:

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-FOURTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THURSDAY.....MARCH 24.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Mr. S. J. McCormick will start on a canvassing and collecting tour in the interest of the MONITOR about the 20th inst., and will visit Redwood, Santa Clara, San Jose, Gilroy, Hollister, Watsonville, Santa Cruz, Monterey, and intermediate points. We hope the Rev. Clergy and our friends in any sect' s be may visit will help him in promoting the interests of this organ of their faith. During his absence Mr. McCormick will send in correspondence from the several points where Catholic affairs are of sufficient importance. We ask our subscribers in advance to may visit to be prepared to renew their subscriptions and to help add an additional name to our increasing list of MONITOR readers.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

—Mr. S. J. McCormick, Managing Editor of this paper, left on yesterday for the purpose of visiting the southern counties of the State in the interests of the MONITOR, and we ask for him the kind attention and courtesy of our friends to assist him in placing the MONITOR in the homes of every Catholic family throughout California.

—There are by actual count 110 churches, chapels or missions in San Francisco, of which 7 are Hebrew, 26 Roman Catholic and 77 Protestant. The Protestant churches have a membership of some 48,000; the Catholic, about 35,000; the Hebrew, 5,000. The seating capacity of these churches is about 45,000, but they are seldom over two thirds full, so that 27,000 church goers is all that that city of 234,000 inhabitants contains.—*Sacramento Bee.*

We do not know how far correct the *Bee* is regarding its Protestant and Jewish statistics, but in the case of the Catholic it is sadly astray. We think it would be a safe estimate to place the Catholics of this city at from 90,000 to 100,000. In making estimates of church goers Protestant authorities base their calculations upon the seating capacity of churches, entirely ignoring the fact that although a Catholic Church may hold only one thousand people, yet six thousand Catholics may hear Mass in it every Sunday, if air priests are necessary in the parish.

—Mr. John W. Siohan, a former resident of California and now residing at Rome, sends us an official copy of the Syllabus and Encyclical. Our readers may now be assured that when we publish documents in Italics, we do shall speak or utterhis.—*P. F.*

It by no means follows that because an enemy of the Church possesses official records he will thereby tell the truth with the tone of authority. Gladstone, Froude and other anti-Catholic writers have been sought grubbing Vatican documents before now, and from what we have already seen of Frank Pixley's perversions of truth, we have reason to believe that he will continue to "Hie like a misplaced milestone" in all matters concerning the Catholic Church.

—The supposed birthday of the mythical saint and patron of Ireland, who was born in France and died in Scotland, was celebrated in this city in the usual way.—*P. P.*

Wrong again, Frank. It is not the birthday of St. Patrick that is celebrated, nor is the saint's existence mythical in any way, nor was he born in France. A little study of Irish history would save many scribblers from making themselves ridiculous when they write through motives of malice stooped in ignorance.

—We had not room in last week's issue to call the attention of our readers to the beautiful poem contained in the prose written for the St. Patrick's Day celebration in this city, by Miss Grace A. Welsh, a gifted graduate of Notre Dame Academy, San Jose, and the niece of John and Philip A. Roach of this city. Book of our readers who may not have perused this poem will have lost a real pleasure, unless they belong to that prosy class who think poetry is only fit for sentimental young men and love-sick young ladies. Like Miss Skidmore, Miss Welsh will yet attain a high position among the poets of America.

—The best poem yet dedicated to Michael Davitt appears on our first page to-day. It breathes in every line the spirit of patriotic inspiration, and the MONITOR thanks Miss Kate E. Quinlan for her contribution, whilst every lover of liberty will join with her in the prayer:

"Oh! patriot brave! oh hero true!
God speed the moment when
The fetters broken, thou'lt stand again
Free man amid free men!"

Banquet to Land League Meeting.

One of the speakers at a so-called Land League meeting last night is reported to have said that "one pound of dynamite is better than a thousand speeches." Now, this kind of talk does far more harm than good. It is in direct violation of the principles, aims and objects of the Land League organization, and only affords a pretext for the English Government to palliate their cruelty policy towards the Irish people. Besides it is the veriest bosh, and it is our experience that gentlemen who indulge in this kind of talk have never dealt, and never intend to deal, either dynamite or gunpowder. Not one of this class would dare speak in this style if in Ireland, but here, they are safely ensconced miles away from the reach of the British lion's claws, it is the very courage of Falstaffian bravado. Illegal means in opposition and "blowing up Windsor Castle," etc. We hope the presiding officers at Land League meetings will squelch such demagogic nonsense. If not, no respectable man will attend them, and they will quickly degenerate into pot-house rings for political and communistic mountebanks. So far, with one or two exceptions, these meetings have been conducted in a manner befitting the noble and patriotic cause they are intended to promote. There have raised considerable sneer for the "man in the pap." It would, indeed, be deplorable if designing men should succeed either in lowering the character or inducing any evil or disruptive element into the proceedings of the Land League.

The Lenten Pastorals at Last.

For the past two weeks the wires have been utilised by the agents of England in assuring the people in every portion of the world that the Bishops of Ireland, in their Lenten Pastorals, condemned the Land League, condemned Parnell for his league with French Communists, and appealed to the Irish people to withdraw their allegiance from an organization that was condemned by the Church. We have also been informed us that, as a natural consequence, the Land League organization was rapidly falling to pieces, that the priests and the people were alike demoralized, that the funds were falling off, and generally speaking a general assertion that the chief actors in the exploded organization were fleeing to the four quarters of the globe, in order to escape from British vengeance on one side, and the curse of the Church on the other.

The last mail from Ireland brought to us the very Pastorals upon which the press predicted so many disasters as likely to befall the Land League, and, in order that the readers of the MONITOR may see how much mistaken not to use a harsher term —the English news-maker was in his efforts to poison the reading public into antagonism with the Land League, we append copious extracts from the Pastorals of some of the most eminent Prelates in Ireland:

First in importance is the Lenten Pastoral of Dr. McEvilly, Coadjutor-Archbishop of Tuam, who thus alludes to the "crying wrongs of our misgoverned country:"

"Would we not be wanting in the well-regulated charity we owe ourselves were we to omit, at this important crisis in our country's history, earnestly praying to Him who holds in His hands the hearts of men, that He would inspire our rulers to redress with that spirit of fairness and justness, free of true patriotism, which is sure in the end to triumph over all obstacles, the crying wrongs of our misgoverned country, and by a course of just legislation lay up the sources of the discontent and dissatisfaction which must universally prevail so long as the present state of things continues? While the great bulk of our people are allowed to live in the land of their birth, in most cases on mere sufferance; while they are kept in constant dread, so far as the action of law is concerned, of being the victims, in many instances, of plunder and spoliation; while in a state of anxious uncertainty, they have cause to dread, in many cases, being turned adrift at the whim of irresponsible power, and of forfeiting the fruits of long toil and outlay, which is in reality for thousands a question of life or death—and they, in many cases, are kept as regarded as free? Wants they see before their eyes the labour defrauded of his hire on a gigantic scale—what else can we term compelling men to pay in ever increasing rents for the fruits of their hard industry!—can they be contented or happy?"

Even prejudiced Pixley himself would scarcely be able to torture this language into any condemnation of the Land League! It is rather a condemnation of England, and a re-affirmation of the principles of the Land League stamped with the seal of ecclesiastical authority. John Bull, therefore, has nothing to boast of in this Pastoral.

The Most Rev. Dr. Derry, Roman Catholic Bishop of Clogher, so far from occuring the Land League, actually has the courage to brand the legislation of England against Ireland as "organized oppression, confiscation and expatriation." Here is a paragraph from the Pastoral which must have given Gladstone the jaundice:

"We have hitherto calling on the Legislature to rescue us from land laws which condemn our people to starvation and destruction; and now, for the hundredth time, our appeal is unheeded by Coercion Acts and Arms Acts. And this is to go on forever! Are we to be left still suffering patience to a starving multitude, loyalty and submission to a people for whom we have but organized oppression, confiscation, expatriation? We have hope that this may not be so, and that occasions of humanity and prudence may at length induce Ministers to listen to the hands of God. Whilst we ask the clergy to impress on their flocks the necessity of prudence, moderation, and charity in the present agitation, and the need of keeping strictly within the laws of God and His Church and the civil law as well, we call on our rulers and people to join with us, at this supreme moment, in fervently an earnest appeal to Almighty God, that He may move the hearts of our rulers and legislators to send at length a measure of relief to a long-suffering nation. For this purpose, we ordain that the clergy and faithful of this diocese do enter on a Novena, or nine days of devotional exercises, beginning with the 9th and ending with the 17th day of March, the feast of our Patron Apostle.

"If political organization, hitherto legal and peaceful, seems to be prevented by coercive measures, the clergy must seek a peaceable way, lest, over popular enthusiasm may turn their influence against them, and that secret combination and dark conspiracy take the place of open agitation."

It will be seen by the closing paragraph that Bishop Donnelly's only dread is that the present legal agitation will be stopped by coercion and the people of Ireland driven into secret conspiracy against oppression. Here, too, we find not only no censure of the Land League, but, moreover, a tacit acknowledgment of its usefulness and necessity in order to gain for the suffering Irish people their long looked-for rights.

The Pastoral of the Most Rev. Dr. P. J. MacCormack, Lord Bishop of Achonry, contains a clarion blast against John Bull. His Lordship glories in the united Ireland which the Land League has created, and he calls upon priests and people not to abate a single title of the agitation until the principles of the Land League prevail in Ireland. Here is the language of a worthy patriotic Prelate:

"The earnest appeal for redress has at length gone forth, a combined effort to make the injustice is now as in a every province in Ireland—in the black North as well as in the sunny South. We may rest assured that an urgent appeal to God for justice cannot and will not be disregarded, which is emanate from Protestant as well as Catholic—from a body of united Irish-men, determined to do all in their power that justice is on their side. But with that thorough perseverance should be united an earnest endeavor to discountenance the employment of violence, illegal means in support of this all-important social reform. Let coercion do its worst; it can never prevail in quenching the claims of justice or silencing the spirit of our united people in their demand."

"We exhort both clergy and people to hold together, united in sentiment and action in this great crisis of our country. The clergy of Ireland owe a deep debt of loyalty to their faithful flocks, and as long as the people pursue the paths of justice and equity the clergy shall ever be found by their side. If the British Government will only make an honest effort to redress the glaring grievances under wh... our poor people have suffered for ages in unparalleled misery, then they can spare a noble loyalty, and the cordial good-will of every true Christian. But unless in and out of Parliament of the people and of the people's representatives takes the lead of redress, even in the full noonday of admitted wrongs, Irish coercion as we have witnessed of before, exasperating in the highest degree, in every shape and form that ingenuity could devise. Perhaps, it may be suggested, this course has a silver lining upon it; perhaps it is the precursor of real radical reform. Yes, the moral, perhaps, without any guarantee. If we real English promises and English pledges to Ireland by the light of the past, we can place but little faith in the assurance of British Ministers, in any event, coercion or redress, we counsel no harassed people to patience, and will upon them to avoid every snare, and baffle every effort, to lead them into violation of the laws; but we, at the same time, would earnestly encourage them not to abate their legitimate aspiration for land reform, nor lower the flag of constitutional agitation, until perseverance shall have crowned their just cause with victory."

Grand words, these, and words too, that will cheer the hearts of many MONITOR readers and lead them to renewed efforts "not to lower the flag of constitutional agitation, until perseverance shall have crowned their just cause with success."

The Most Rev. Dr. Duggan, Lord Bishop of Clonfert, portrays the poverty-stricken condition of his people in strong colors, and hopes that the present agitation may end the wrongs under which Ireland having labored. Here is the language on these points:

"It is earnestly hoped that Parliament will soon, by wise, vigorous, and incisive legislation, put an end forever to this burning land agitation—an agitation that will not cease to exercise a public mind in some form or another until finally settled on principles in conformity with the sacred laws of equity and justice. The condition of the laboring poor and artisans cannot be little, as in other towns, in this year simply deplorable. The time is to be said of numbers of the small farmers of land throughout this diocese. The failure of the potato crop affects those classes in a terrible manner. For large numbers of them we see no alternative but starvation, or a jubilee—unless in outdoor relief combined with employment in works of public utility. The rigid application of the workhouse test to able-bodied females, families, involving the eternal disruption of home ties, in seasons of exceptional severity, would be simply inhuman. As the duties entrusted by the Legislature to those charged with the administration of the Poor laws are being more and more extended from year after year, it should be borne in mind both by the ratepaying electors and guardians, that their responsibilities are becoming constantly increased—hence, staying other matters, the duty on both to exercise the strictest economy with a jubilous and humane regard to the condition of the indigent. It would be impossible to find words to adequately express our thanks to the munificent benefactors from all parts of the world who came to the relief of the famine-stricken people of our locality during last year. We take this opportunity of again expressing our heartfelt acknowledgments. Let us hope the time is not far distant when there will be an end of such mendicancy."

To put an end *forever* to the mendicancy of Ireland, is one of the principles of the Land League. It has declared that the poor-box shall not be again passed around the world to help to feed a people who are pauperized by the penal laws of England. If England makes paupers she must feed them, but the Land League is determined that neither persecution nor pauperism shall exist in Ireland, and God speed them in removing these twin relics of English barbarity forever from the Green Isle.

The Right Rev. Dr. Durrian, Bishop of Down, so far from censuring the Land League, actually counsels his flock "to continue to discuss their grievances" until they obtained redress. Here is his Lordship's language on this point:

"As far as he understood the proceedings, he could see nothing in the principles of the agitation, an equitable settlement of the land question on the principle of compensation for disturbance, the coercive legislation of the Government as unreasonable, irritating and illegical. Coercion was the weapon of the tyrant, not a remedy for disappointed hopes. It was a weapon which they not love; and terror would not lead to willing obedience of the law. In conclusion, he counselled his flock to continue to discuss their grievances and keep within the law until redress was constitutionally obtained."

Here is a plain and palpable endorsement of the Land League which sounds like the death-knell of Landlordism in Ireland for ever.

The Mos. Rev. Dr. Warren, Bishop of Ferns, like a true pastor of souls, caution his people to continue their agitation beneath the shadow of the Cross so that religion might guide and bless the real of patriots. Here is his language on this point:

"The people were also cautioned against taking any course that is not sanctioned by God's holy religion. Though the Force did not disapprove of the people seeking redress of their grievances by constitutional means, he said that in the present agitation as it was carried on there were certain things he could not approve of. The Bishop reminded them that the slightest wilful violation of the laws of truth, justice, equity or any other moral virtue could never be permitted by the Catholic Church, either for escaping temporal evils, or for obtaining the greatest temporal advantage. In conclusion, he exhorted the people to have patience, and by resistance to the holy will of God to make sure they have H n on their side. If God was against them, what temporal advantage could they ever attain in temporal concerns."

We think these extracts are sufficient to satisfy any reasonable reader that so far from the Bishops of Ireland condemning the Land League, the only dread felt by the Prelates is the fear that coercion will create secrecy among the people, and thus they will be changed from open and legal agitators into secret conspirators. The Bishops condemn crime upon the just principle that wrongs must not be remedied by the perpetration of criminal acts, but rather by the moral forces of public opinion, backed by a spirit of equal and exact justice on the part of those who hold the reins of government. But, as Dr. Dorrian well says: "Coercion is the weapon of the tyrant, not the remedy for hungry multitudes", and, unless England can be made to change her policy in this respect, the day is not far distant when the peace policy of Irish politics will be flung to the winds and the long-tortured slaves of English tyranny will be driven to seek, in other fields, the remedy for their country's wrongs. This is no apparent to the Prelates of Ireland that they appeal to their people to persevere in peaceful agitation and to pray to God that the hearts of their task masters may be touched by Divine mercy, so as to avert from Ireland the sanguinary scenes of civil war. The warning voice of the Bishops should be heard in the Halls of Westminster, as they see the smouldering volcano of Irish wrath growing greater every day, and, like the prophets of old, they tell their people to turn to God in their troubles and He will give them that freedom for which they have so long prayed and to which they are entitled by their fidelity to the faith that springs from the principles of eternal justice to all men—whether rich or poor, bond or free.

England Baffled by the Irish Bishops.

All honor to the Irish prelates who opposed the appointment of a Papal Nuncio at the English Court! There names deserve to be inscribed in letters of gold upon the archives of Ireland's best and purest family their action they have not only proved their fidelity to the cause of the Irish people, but they have also checkmated England in the effort to bribe the patriotism of the Irish people through a plenipotentiary of the Pope resident in England. The scheme devised by the English ministers was in effect to induce the Pope to nominate a Nuncio who was to reside in London, and through whom all official correspondence between the English Government and the Pope would have to be conducted. By this means England hoped to reach the ear of the Pope and prejudice his mind against the Irish people, by removing matters pertaining to Ireland beyond the control of the Irish Bishops—under whose immediate supervision they are at present, but whose present official relations would be rendered entirely nugatory by the appointment of a Nuncio resident in London. But the brave Irish Bishops were too wary for John Bull. They saw the dangerous trap into which England sought to lure them, and, knowing they at once put the seal of their condemnation upon the unholy project. God bless them for this good deed! Had England succeeded in this nefarious scheme it would have removed from the path of persecution, which Gladstone proposes for Ireland, one of its greatest impediments, as England feels that it cannot rule Ireland with a rod of iron as long as the prelates and priests of Ireland stand between the oppressor and the oppressed. Gladstone feels that victory will eventually rest with the Vatican, and he sought to circumvent the power of the Irish prelacy, by having a seminary of England represent the Irish Bishops in the British Court. Then, indeed, English diplomacy would so mould ecclesiastical opinion, both in Rome and England, that Ireland would be driven into renewed slavery and starvation, apparently under the seal of ecclesiastical authority.

Thus has English diplomacy been a second time foiled by the virtue and vigilance of the Irish Bishops. The brave Bishop Croke of Cashel and his compatriots, who visited Rome last Fall, placed in the possession of the Holy Father sufficient testimony to prove to his Holiness that the cause of the Irish people was fully in accord with the principles of religion and justice. They secured the good will and the influence of the Pope on the side of the Irish people, and English statesmen found their map of campaign, which they trained the Vatican to ask the Sovereign Pontiff to withhold his opinion upon Irish affairs until England had presented her side of the story.

We need not wonder, therefore, when we read in the dispatches that Gladstone's health is failing through the worry and excitement consequent upon the Irish agitation. Foiled in Parliament by the obstruction of the Irish members, defeated in Ireland by the passive resistance of the people, circumvented in the Court of Rome by the Irish Bishops, Gladstone sees all his plans and projects, which he had so rusty tools—refurbished for Ireland's crucifixion—fall hermetically at the feet of the very people they were intended to punish. Heaven speed the hour when the Gladstone Government will be compelled from power, its leader relegated to the rank of a powerless politician, and Ireland's cause placed in the hands of a just and liberal Parliament.

Affairs in Ireland.

The following telegram will give our readers an idea of the agitated state of Ireland at present, and also carry to them the gratifying intelligence that the efforts of the Irish people in America sustains the struggling priests and people in their efforts to ameliorate the condition of affairs in that impoverished country:

CHICAGO, March —. A representative of the Chicago *Times* at Dublin telegraphs that an immense number of ejectment processes have been served in Galway and many other counties. Large bodies of the police are out every day in Galway protecting servers. Many of the process servers have refused to act. A landlord was obliged to serve a hundred ejectments himself, protected by a large force of police. There is a vast amount of misery among the people everywhere, but they are determined to hold out to the last. The great spread of the movement in America has raised the spirit of the people to an extent never witnessed before. Even large farmers are permitting their cattle to be seized and sold by the Sheriff rather than break the rules of the League. Crowds attend the sales, but no one bids against the agents of the Emergency Committee. The auctioneers, refusing to act, the bailiffs have to manage the sales. People regard the promised Land bill as a farce, and have no hope except in the League. The priests are more active than ever since the passage of the Coercion Act, and are urging the people to endure anything rather than rackrents. More arrests are expected, and it is rumored that Dublin City will be proclaimed next week. If the threatened evictions are carried out a great disturbance will follow.

The Irish Land Measure.

The *Central News*—a leading English paper—claims to be able to state that the following will form the basis of the Government Land Bill for Ireland. It says that "the surplus fund of the Irish Church will be devoted first, to the reclamation of waste lands in Ireland; secondly, to assist the migration of the people from overcrowded to less crowded districts; and third, a carefully drawn scheme to assist emigration will be furthered. In addition thereto, the Government measure will include the three F's guarded by certain restrictive provisions that it is thought will be found necessary for the practical working of the measure."

The Pope and Parliament.

The peace of the British Parliament has recently been actually disturbed by the Pastoral letter of an Irish Bishop. Hitherto nothing short of a Papal Bull could intimidate the average British statesman, but so sensitive has that tribe become by reason of recent events, that even the Pastoral Letter of a Bishop, issued at the opening of the ministerial season, has nearly thrown Parliament into hysterics! The Bombastes Furioso who brought the immortal Pastoral to the attention of her Majesty's ministers was Lord Stanley of Alderley, who desired to call the attention of the Lords to the concluding paragraph in the Pastoral Letter of Dr. Gillooly, Bishop of Elphin, and which he read as follows

While we express this confidence in the religious and peaceful disposition of our people, we feel it a duty to declare that, should the Government and Legislature fail to satisfy in the present session of Parliament the just demands of the cultivators of the soil, *they shall stand out before the Irish nation as responsible influences, which the hope of remedial legislation has unknown, and upon occasion of this charge to exercise in their favor.*

Lord Stanley of Alderley thought he saw treason-felony in this do...ument. Perhaps he had no love for Catholic Bishops in general, and Irish Bishops in particular, so he desired the Secretary for Foreign Affairs to bring this treasonable language of Dr. Gillooly under notice of the Pope, so that the rebellious Dr. Gillooly might be reprimanded or removed for having dared to threaten her most excellent Majesty's Ministers with the withdrawal of his influence in restraining the Irish people from breaking out into open rebellion in case Parliament does not remedy the evils under which they so long have suffered.

The Earl of Derby replied that although he had not the honor of knowing the Right Rev. of Elphin, nevertheless, he had received a letter from his Lordship in which he had stated that he was thoroughly in union with the Irish people in all their efforts for obtaining legal redress for their wrongs, and that "the restraining influence of the clergy" did not refer to any acts save those under constitutional agitation, which the refusal of remedial measures may still necessitate. Earl Granville closed his speech by informing the scared Lord Stanley that he had no intention of bringing the Pastoral of Dr. Gillooly under the notice of the Pope, and thus this no-Popery "tempest in a tea-pot was squelched, and Lord Stanley very severely snubbed for his efforts to broil an Irish prelate in an international difficulty.

"Trials of the Church."

We have read enough of Rev. W. Gleeson's "Tatal's and Martyrs of Ireland; or Persecutors of Religion," to justify us in according it a place among the more important works issued thus far from the American Catholic press. Father Gleeson has succeeded in condensing into two volumes a succinct account of all the persecutions through which the Church has passed from the days of Julian the Apostate down to the present day, and doing so he at times has not left an important historical event which could throw light upon the subject, that he has not collated for his readers. Volumes of the work are calculated to stir the dormant blood of Catholics in these degenerate days, when they read how nobly the martyrs suffered and how grandly they died for that very same faith which now, alas! so many Catholics seem to value so lightly. The chapters devoted to the persecution of the Church in England and in Ireland will also be read with great pleasure and profit, as they enter into more detail of the cruelty against our faith than any book yet issued in America, and the valuable historical documents in the appendix add greatly to the literary value of the work for both Catholic and non-Catholic readers.

As we stated last week, the profits of the work is devoted towards paying the indebtedness on the schools which Father Gleeson has erected, and we hope his valuable contribution to the Catholic literature of this country may be the medium, not only of fame to the talented author, but also be the means of enabling him to carry on these institutions of learning, without which it is vain to hope for much good among the coming generation of Catholics.

In a future issue we will give a few examples of the bigotry of persecuting the Church from Father Gleeson's very interesting pages.

Recent Heartless Evictions in Ireland.

The St. James' *Gazette*, a London paper, gives the following brief but suggestive details of evictions which are almost daily occurring in Ireland. We have italicized a portion of the extract, leaving to our readers the task of commenting on and condemning the brutality and un-Christian tendency of the laws of England, which creates, protects and enforces such scandalous laws for the oppression of a civilized people:

"Several evictions," says the St. James' *Gazette*, "took place on February 18 on the estate of Mr. M. Geough, J. P., near Newtown, Hamilton, county Armagh. The decrees were enforced under the protection of fifty policemen. Many painful scenes were witnessed. Children and aged persons—some on the latter being in very delicate health—were turned out upon the roadside." "The *Freeman's Journal* of Wednesday announced that Lord Annaly had determined to evict the whole of his tenants in the county Longford who do not pay their rents at the rate at which they agreed to give, or to that effect to his agent. The result of this will be, it says, that nearly *a third of the county Longford will be depopulated.*" It is stated that the tenantry have many grievances, and a hope is expressed that more may not lose her for friendly medium. On Wednesday the sub-sheriff of King's county, with *sixty police and one hundred soldiers*, evicted from his home a single priest, viz., the Rev. Mr. Harley, P. P. of Kilfidonan, near Parsonstown.

MICHAEL DAVITT TESTIMONIAL FUND.

Appeal of the Board of Trustees.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., March 24, 1881.

To the Patriotic Men and Women of Irish Blood, and to All who Hate Tyranny and Sympathize with the Oppressed Throughout the World:

The true and tried patriot, Michael Davitt, has again been immured in a felon's cell by the British Government. Without warning, without provocation, without any pleas of justice or form of trial, he has been torn from his home and fireside, and deprived of his liberty.

The inhuman treatment, to which he had been previously subjected during a period of nearly eight years in English convict prisons, had broken down and undermined his health, leaving him but a wreck in body to battle against the world. But England, or, no power on earth, could subdue his patriotic spirit. Released from his shackles, his life, since his incarceration, has been one of unceasing devotion to his country's cause, and the good work he has accomplished appeals in thunder-tones to the gratitude of his countrymen and of all sympathizers with suffering humanity. He is the founder of the "Irish National Land League." His active brain, it was, that planned, his hand that guided, and his tongue and pen that scattered the seed broadcast of this grand movement, so prolific of past, so pregnant of future good to the tillers of the soil in every land. When his countrymen were in danger of relaping into despair, and despair, alas! many were in the land, it was Michael Davitt was everywhere heard pleading in their behalf, and to-day his name is enshrined in their grateful hearts along "with the immortal few that were not born to die."

Always ready to sacrifice everything, even his life, if necessary, on the altar of his country, neither the remonstrances of friends, nor the inducements of possible good to be accomplished abroad, could restrain this hero from rushing to the front on Ireland's battle-ground when the signal of danger was heard.

We feel that we are responsible for the operation of the Land League than I am," said he, "and it shall never be said, I shirked my duty in the hour of danger." The result apprehended, soon followed. Michael Davitt's ticket-of-leave was revoked, and he was again thrown into prison. Still, from behind his prison-bars the voice of Michael Davitt goes forth, and is heard wherever beats a true Irish or patriotic heart, inciting us on to do and dare all that his counsel and noble example point out to us as the line of duty.

Patriots and martyrs, like Davitt, seek not the world's applause or the vanishing fame of a moment. Their aims are purely holier, loftier. But that does not lessen the obligation we are under of manifesting our gratitude to this benefactor of our race.

Such gratitude has to be more freely, the more generously discharged, when we know its recipient is restrained from the knowledge of our actions.

We, therefore, can we give a practical manifestation of our appreciation, and good-will towards Michael Davitt? To this we respectfully submit the proposition to raise a fund of fifty thousand dollars, to be known as the "Michael Davitt Testimonial Fund," and that we hereby unite to live in comfort for the remainder of his days, should he be so fortunate as to survive his long and living tomb. In order to make it, in the true sense of the word, a People's tribute, we have fixed the standard subscription at twenty-five cents—though not attempting to limit the generosity of subscribers.

The raising of this testimonial will be a telling rebuke to the present perfidious Gladstone Ministry, a fitting reply to the foul slanders heaped upon us in the British Parliament, and a convincing proof of our unbeatedness in the struggle we have gone on in Ireland of right against might. Least of all, it will prove to the world that we know how to appreciate the gallant services of the men in the gap.

The movement was initiated in this State on the 24th day of February last, on the 10th day of March, we, the undersigned, met in mass meeting of our fellow-citizens in this city, were unanimous in the resolve to carry out the objects herein set forth.

We earnestly invite your cordial co-operation in the good work.

JOHN F. GIBSON, M. D.
REV. J. F. HARRINGTON,
J. J. O'CONNELL,
DANIEL SHERRIN,
THEODORE FLANAGAN,
S. J. MCCORMICK,
JOHN KAVANAUGH,
J. J. TOBIN,
Board of Trustees M. D. T. F., 622 Clay street, S. F.

True Text of Dillon's Speech.

In order again to convince our readers of how little dependence can be placed upon the telegrams received from England relative to Irish affairs, we append the following incidents:

Mr. John Dillon said to the *Chicago Times* Dublin correspondent that the speech had been grossly misrepresented. The home secretary had tried to fasten upon me the charge of being an advocate of assassination. When making an explanation to reply to the charge, I said if I were an Irish farmer, and a body of men came to evict me and my family from my house, I should resist by force and abide the consequences. I was dealing with the question how far it would be justifiable for a man to use force in the present condition of Ireland, but the statement was grossly perverted, explanation, and had nothing to do with the policy of the Land League. I pointed out on the contrary that the League had given a much advice. I always advised the people to abstain from violence in any shape. My language and meaning have been grossly perverted. Mr. Harcourt and the English press are so accustomed to misrepresentation of the kind that they have come to take it as a matter of course." It is the general opinion that the speech was reported for the purpose of getting sufficient feeling to warrant Dillon's arrest.

THE MONITOR.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THURSDAY.....MARCH 24.

A GOOD LECTURE FOR A GREAT CHARITY.

Rev. Father Rooney, the eloquent and patriotic Dominican, will lecture in St. Patrick's on next Sunday evening for the benefit of the Children's Day Home, Powell street, under charge of the Sisters of the Holy Family, and a large and fashionable audience will be present to hear lover of eloquence and every person who desires to aid one of the best charities in the city. The Sisters are sadly in need of assistance to furnish their new Home for Children, and we hope this lecture will be a grand success financially. The subject chosen by Father Rooney is, "The Priesthood and the Confessional." Before the Lecture the following choice selections from the celebrated "Stabat Mater," by Rossini will be rendered: "Quis est Homo," duet, Mrs. Vignier and Miss B. Alnas; "Cujus Animam," tenor solo, Mr. Joseph Harrington; "Infamatus," soprano solo and grand chorus, Mrs. A. Eisen and chorus. The sacred music will commence precisely at 7½ p. m.

THE NEW CATHOLIC ORGANIZATION

The Catholic Mutual Beneficial Association is going about very rapidly. Every two weeks lately the Directors have to meet to pass on large number of applications. A large number of members have been elected at the two last meetings of the Board, within two weeks. Father Scanlan's sermon on the Catholic Mutual Beneficial Association, last Sunday evening, was listened to by a crowded audience, and that discourse was nearly five hundred people crowded into the vestibule of the Church, and could not get within hearing distance of the pulpit. The hall itself was elaborately decorated with flags and bunting, and that fact was typical of the day which called forth the celebration. The outer entrance was a large Irish harp formed of flowers in green, on a ground of harp, harp-strings, inscribed with the armorial insignia of the Land League and Land Leaguers. The walls were draped with Irish and American flags, together with portraits of Washington, O'Connell, Davitt and other patriots of the past and present. The programme of exercises comprised the following:

Part I.—Music, "Princess March," Dulleg Band; introductory address by Chairman of the day, Jas. R. Murphy; extract, "Wolfe Tone," Rev. T. J. Garrity; vocal solo, "When Erin Her Banner Unfurls," Miss Lynne; essay, "Chivalry," William H. Lonergan; instrumental quartet, "Queen of the Valley Overture," Essrs. Edmund Dulleg, Jr., Kennedy; music, "Shamboreen March," Dulleg Band; essay, "The Penal Code," Edward Myrick; vocal solo, "Killarney," A. J. Lynne; essay, "Irish Industries," J. J. Tuffy; J. Lonagan; "Musical Bank," College Band. Part II.—Essay, "Daniel O'Connell," E. Ryan; vocal solo, "My Precious Old Mother in Ireland," Miss Kavanagh; essay, "Ireland," William H. Lawrence; instrumental quartet, "Lucia," Essrs. Dulleg, Jr., Kennedy, Lamon, J. Tompkinson; original poem by Poet of the Day, James F. Boyd; vocal quartet, "Come When the Roses Are Blooming," J. J. Tuffy, W. B. Christy, T. Hum, J. Chapin; essay, "Intellectual Development," J. A. Donovan; "Son and I Hulan," College Orchestra; extract, "Emmet's Speech," Rev. Father Scanlan; "Kathleen Mavourneen," F. Gomez; oration by Poet of the Day, Thomas Davitt; music, "Signal Service March," College Band.

The Committee of Arrangements are convey to our readers an idea of the manner in which the entertainment which they had prepared for them was congratulate Prof. Schorle and the pupils of his dancing class on the skill displayed by them in their rendition of the musical selections of the programme. The young gentlemen whose recitations added additional interest to the occasion, and who displayed such marked ability and talent in their elocutionary efforts, and all the people of Holy St. Mary's may well feel proud of its pupils. The vocal selections were also good and deservedly applauded. The original poem by Mr. Boyd was from the heart, for deeply appreciations on such occasions, and yoice that was in unison with the sentiments of the poet, and the entertainment was a success.

At the conclusion of the above programme, Mr. J. Mc'Cormick of the Monitor introduced, and delivered a brief address, eulogizing the Land League and expressing, as he thousand dollars, to be known as the "Michael Davitt Testimonial Fund." Mr. Mc'Cormick said he was proud of the manner in which the Irish people had taken part in the programme, and that old Ireland must, indeed, be a good place, and have many gifted sons. At the conclusion of Mr. McCormick's remarks the entertainment ended.

MONITOR MENTION.

—In next week's issue will appear our third letter from the "Nom de Kennure." As usual, it will be bold, spicy, and full of interest to our readers.

—Next Sunday, Col. J. J. Tobin will address the Land League in Tennessee. We promise our friends there a rich intellectual treat, and we hope they will turn out to hear genuine Irish eloquence.

—A photographic dispatch from Merced, which appeared in the MONITOR last week, stated that the celebration of St. Patrick's Day ended with a mass meeting of our fellow-citizens in that city, we have to hope for more. We promise to carry out the objects herein set forth.

—From the Salinas *Index* we learn that "The arrangements for the purchase of the Flannery College in Hollister, by the Sisters of Charity, have not yet been completed, but we are informed that they are well under way. There is little doubt that the Sisters will take over a good school established there by the Smarts."

Land League Funds from Smartsville.

SMARTSVILLE, Yuba Co., Cal., March 15, 1881.

THADDEUS FLANAGAN, Esq.

Dear Sir—I received your favor of the 10th inst., and would have replied in a week sooner but waited for my second remittance.

I now remit you, per Wells, Fargo & Co., $31 40; first remittance, $176—total, $207 40. Please acknowledge receipt in press.

I pray God that something good may come of this movement; but prudence, prayer, and patriotic zeal must guide and inspire and direct the movement.

I remain sincerely yours,

M. COLMAN.

St. Patrick's Day Finances.

The Finance Committee of the St. Patrick's Day Convention assembled last Monday evening in one of the ante-rooms of the Irish-American Hall building, where they audited all bills that have to be paid growing out of the celebration, and the receipts will be in the neighborhood of $800, the disbursements $450, having a surplus of some $350 to be sent to Ireland.

Land League at Saxon.

A branch of the Irish Land League was organized on Sunday last by Hugh J. Mohan, of San Francisco. President, James Trainer; Secretary, P. J. McKeague; Treasurer, Daniel Corcoran. Mohan delivered an address of an hour's length, and created enthusiasm among the audience. His pointed remarks brought deep feelings to the hearts of all listeners, and the intelligent explanations of the principles of the Land League were favorably impressed on all present. Over one hundred signed the roll, and $78 50 was paid in.

FINANCIAL REPORT OF BRANCH NO. 1, LAND LEAGUE.

At the recent meeting of the above Branch, on last Monday night, the Treasurer and Auditor, the Secretary made a full and satisfactory report of the money received and expended under the auspices of the Branch, since its organization. From Mr. Flanagan's report it appears that the total amount received from all sources was $3,852 30. In this amount is included the following sums: From Merced Branch, $300; from Santa Cruz Branch, $100; from Petaluma, $101; from Gilroy, $87; from Hollister, $100; from Branches of Smartsville and vicinity, $476; from Martinez Branch, $75; from Parnell Branch of Oakland, $172 25; from Lone Mountain Branch $75; from J. O. H. Branch, No. 1, $25; from Mission Flat, $91 25; from John Hoyt, Walker River, $100; from soldiers and citizens of Benicia, $94 50; from soldiers of Angel Island, $43. Total, $1,738. The total also includes the sums received at the Davitt reception and ball, $1,000. The expenditure account showed that $1,033 47 was remitted to Ireland; $152 50 expenses of hall rent, advertising meetings and so forth for the Branch, and $800, expenses of Davitt reception, return ticket, etc., leaving a balance of $950 to still on hand in the Branch. The Branch has nearly four hundred members, and its meetings are well organized and well attended.

At the meeting on last Monday evening a communication was read from Thomas Brennan, one of the Irish agitators, now in Paris, informing the League of the point to which money in aid of the Land League had been sent. February 2nd, on the 10th day of March, we, the undersigned, met in mass meeting of our fellow-citizens in this city, were unanimous in the resolve to carry out the objects herein set forth.

We earnestly invite your cordial co-operation in the good work.

JOHN F. GIBSON, M. D.
REV. J. F. HARRINGTON,
J. J. O'CONNELL,
DANIEL SHERRIN,
THEODORE FLANAGAN,
S. J. MCCORMICK,
JOHN KAVANAUGH,
J. J. TOBIN,
Board of Trustees M. D. T. F., 622 Clay street, S. F.

True Text of Dillon's Speech.

In order again to convince our readers of how little dependence can be placed upon the telegrams received from

Farm and Home.

Presence of Mind.

Presence of mind is often shown in quick conception of some device or expedient, such as we usually suppose to be an emanation of superior intellect. This has been repeatedly exemplified in rencontres with the insane.

A lady was one day sitting in her drawing-room alone when the only other inmate of the house, a brother, who for a time had been betraying a tendency to unsoundness of mind, entered with a carving knife in his hand, and, shutting the door, came up to her and said:

"Margaret, an old idea has occurred to me. I wish to paint the head of John the Baptist, and I think yours might make an excellent study for it."

The lady looked at her brother's eye, and, seeing in it no token of jest, concluded that he meant to do as he said. There was an open window and a balcony by her side, with a street in front; but a moment satisfied her that safety did not lie in that way. So, putting on a smiling countenance, she said with the greatest apparent cordiality:

"That is a strange idea, George; but would it not be a pity to spoil this pretty face upon it? have got! I'll just step to my room to put it off, and be with you in half a minute."

Without waiting to give him time to consider, she stepped lightly across the floor and passed out.

In another moment she was safe in her own room, whence she easily got to the alarm, and the madman was secured.

A lady one day saw two of her children, one about five and the other about four years old, outside the parrot window, which they were busily employed in rubbing with their handkerchiefs, in imitation of a person whom they had seen a few days before cleaning the windows. They had clambered over the balcony which had been intended to secure them from danger. The lady stood a little apart and called gently to them and beds them come in. They saw no appearance of hurry in their mamma; so they took their time, climbed the bars, and landed safely in the room.

Fancy Points in Poultry.

At most of our poultry exhibitions, "fancy points," for years past, have too often taken the place of utility. If a fowl's feathers were of precisely such a number and length, and showed just such colors or markings, it was sure to take a prize. It was never asked which was the earliest to mature, gave the greatest weight of flesh for the food consumed, or what was the quality of that flesh, whether tender, juicy and savory, or dry, hard, and comparatively tasteless. Neither was it asked if pullets began to lay at an early age, or how many eggs a fowl of my ten, twenty, or more hens averaged per annum, or what the weight and quality of those eggs were, or whether the fowls were hardy, thrifty, and easily kept.

We observe that great complaints are now made in Boston, that the supply of poultry, mainly by breeders of choice poultry, in consequence of their giving "fancy points" rather than for those of profit and utility, of fast, egg, and other desirable qualities. They declare that several of their choice breeds have been almost entirely ruined in consequence of the poultry society adopting these foolish arbitrary "fancy points." This is especially the case with the famous Dorking, the best table fowl, upon the whole, probably, that Europe has yet produced.

Our Young Folks.

A Boy's Voyage on an Iceberg.

A little iceberg, rising some ten feet above the water, was noticed floating down the bay by some persons standing on the Clifton wharf yesterday. Presently they perceived a white animal running about on the ice. Nobody knew what kind of animal it was, and speculation was rife over it. It was not large enough for a Polar bear—but nobody thought it could be a less formidable beast than a "sea dog." The ice floated nearer the shore, and the animal sprang ashore and charged for the group of men. They scattered. Some one got a closer look, and perceived that the animal was a large Spitz dog and almost frightened out of his wits. Nobody recognized it at distance. How the dog got on the ice is a mystery, but, from its condition, it is believed to have been there several days.—*New York Sun.*

A Hawk and a Rattlesnake.

My morning on the spur of change that it must have taken to mold the scene to its present aspect was broken in upon by a most unfortunate gliding out on a bare rock within fifty feet of the point where I was sitting. He seemed to search around like a dog for a cheer to suit his snakeship, and then stretched himself out to enjoy the warmth. I was thinking if it was worth while to heave a stone at the monster, when a big shadow swept down and a hawk nearly caught him sapping, but not quite. The snake sprang his rattle and coiled himself ready for attack, while the hawk, hovering, swung a dash, now on the right and now on the left. It was quite an interesting pastime, but at last the snake made a spring and apparently failed to strike, and before he could recoil himself the hawk seized him with both talons close behind the head. In fast, he had him by the neck, and swept into the air, while the snake struggled and twisted, away up into the blue skies, in wide circling sweeps, until the struggling reptile hung limp and lifeless, when the hawk came down to the earth again, and, alighting on a neighboring tree, made his meal on the snake.—*Arizona Globe Chronicle.*

Fruits of Virtue.

If you should see a man digging in a snowdrift with the expectation of finding valuable ore, or planting seeds upon the rolling billows, you would say at once that he was I said himself. But in what respect does the man differ from you, while you sow the seeds of idleness and dissipation in your youth, and expect the fruits of age will be a good constitution, elevated affections, and holy affections, and holy principles! If you desire a virtuous and happy life, in youth you must shape your character by the word of unerring wisdom, and plant in your bosom the seeds of virtue.

—The Most Rev. Archbishop Lynch, of Toronto, Canada, has established the Redemptorist Fathers in St. Patrick's church, a that city.

Regulations for Lent.

The following regulations for the observance of Lent were read in all the churches throughout this Archdiocese on Sunday last:

All the week days of Lent, from Ash Wednesday to Easter Sunday, are fast days of precept on one meal, with the allowance of a moderate collation.

The precept of fasting implies also that of abstinence from the use of flesh meat. But dispensation the use of flesh meat is allowed in this Diocese during Lent, except on the following days, to wit: The Wednesdays and Fridays, the Ember days, the Thursday and Saturday of Holy Week and the Eve of the Ascension, on which days there is no leave to use flesh meat except by dispensation from the respective pastors, which they are hereby authorized to grant in cases of necessity. All Saturdays are also days of abstinence, but not of obligation.

The promiscuous use of fish and flesh meat at the same meal is forbidden in Lent, even on Sundays.

It should be carefully observed that according to an answer of the Sacred Congregation of the Holy Office, to the Bishops of England in 1860, and to the Bishops of Ireland in 1877, the Holy See has never consented to have introduced the use of milk, butter, and still less of cheese, at the evening collation on fast days; but owing to the peculiar condition of the faithful in this Province, the Holy See has kindly consented to tolerate in it the use of milk, butter and cheese in a small quantity, says, however, excepted. But persons not bound to fast are not subject to the above restrictions.

The use of lard or other fat condiment is forbidden in Lent and other fast days during the year, except when meat is allowed, and on Good Friday eggs and all lactiferous substances are forbidden throughout the day.

Some prayers at option are recommended during Lent, particularly on those days in which flesh meat is used.

Lent being a penitential time the pastors are requested to lay before the faithful the importance of complying with their Easter duty, which may be fulfilled from the first Sunday of Lent; they will frequently and earnestly improve upon their memories the sacrilege of attending, before all other things, to the salvation of their souls, and they will admit them to the faithful discharge of their Christian duties, the only things that can lead to an the everlasting happiness of heaven. For this purpose they will hold religious exercises in the churches several times a week, according to what their prudence may deem expedient.

✠ JOSHUA S. ALEMANY,
Archbishop of San Francisco.

The Monks of the Spade.

About six miles from Rome, after issuing from the gates of St. Paul, is the famous convent of the Trappist monks in the midst of the Campagna. Here the cowled friars will show you three fountains, and with a tin dipper give you a drink from each, which are said to mark the spots where St. Paul's Paul's head touched the ground when he was beheaded. This place, which as late as 1873 was deadly to men, has since then been made healthy by the labors of the friars.

The success of their efforts has this year induced the Government of Italy to send 170 of the criminals confined in the penitentiaries of Ostbotallo and Civita Vecchia to cultivate the neighboring fields under the instruction of the friars. It is an interesting experiment, as its success would relieve the nation from a heavy expense. There are 80,000 criminals in the prisons of Italy, 50,000 of whom are strong men. These men, whose labor within the prison yields very little, and whose maintenance costs annually $6,000,000, could transform the Roman Campagna into a lovely and healthy garden; could drain the immense tracts of marshy lands in Italy; construct new ports, new penitentiaries and fortifications.

St. Bernard said to them: "Spread over the world and win the kingdom of Heaven with the spade." They understood this, at first, as an order to perpetually dig their own graves, and a supplement to the "Brother, remember that you must die," which were the only words permitted them.

But of late years they have remembered that the spade is used to cultivate the earth as well as dig graves, and have converted the grounds near the abbey into a beautiful garden. It is no longer so unhealthy, and every fresh effort at cultivation aids in conquering the fever, which is the chief enemy of the spot.

Their number is now reduced to thirty, nearly all of whom are Frenchmen; and yet, even with this number, they might have cultivated more of the large tract of land they own around the monastery if they had possessed greater capacity for labor. But seeing these waste, unhealthy lands around them, they proposed to the Government the formation of a colony of prisoners whom they would instruct in their method of cultivation.

This was the origin, it is said, of the penal colony on the Campagna, which seems to offer a new prospect of revenue and improvement. Already the Government, on its own account, has drained a large tract of land in Sardinia by the labor of the prisoners. The land that previously was unproductive and insalubrious is converted into a fragrant and beautiful garden, and when solid will yield a large sum of money. Similar labors will be made from time to time on the Campagna, and already we dream of seeing that mystic, green desert covered with orchards and vineyards and white villas.

A Singular Fact.

The romance of one of Boston's twenty brick houses is told by one of the papers: "Nearly thirty years ago a young man built it for his bride, intending to mortgage it and pay for it gradually, as his worldly goods increased, to all of which she agreed. When the wedding day was appointed, trousseau ready and the house furnished, he took the lady out to inspect it. After going over the house he presented her with a deed of it for a wedding gift. Knowing the circumstances she was astonished that he had actually paid for it. He explained that, buying a ticket in the lottery, he had drawn the first prize, which just covered the cost of the house. The Puritan maiden protested she would not take a home obtained by gambling, and refused the deed. His arguments were of no avail; she remained obdurate. When they left the house he locked the door and threw the key in the brook near by. The next day he boarded up the windows, and only the spiders and mice have ever since occupied it. The man never married; he became rich, but is a wanderer on the face of the earth. The woman never married—she is still living, poor and an invalid.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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" Alexis " "	2.00	to 2.50
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" Top Boots, Extra Quality	2.50	to 3.00
" Half Congress Gaiters	1.25	to 1.50
" Alexis "	1.50	to 1.75
" English Walking Shoes	1.25	to 2.00
" Kip School Shoes a pair	1.00	to 1.75

Ladies' and Misses'

Ladies' Serge Gaiters	$1.00	to $1.75
" Kid "	1.25	to 1.50
" " Ball "	1.50	to 2.00
" " " Double Sole	1.75	to 2.00
" " Button, Patent Leather	2.00	to 2.50
" Congress Kid Button, Cal. made	1.50	to 2.00
" " " " Patent Leather "	2.00	to 2.50
" French Kid Button, Cal. made	2.50	to 3.00
" French Kid Button, Extra quality	3.00	to 3.50
Misses' Kid Tassel Ball	1.00	to 1.50
" " Button	1.00	to 1.50
" Calf Lace, good School Shoes	1.25	to 1.75
" Kip " " "	1.00	to 1.50
" Polish Goat, Lace or Button	1.00	to 1.50
" " " "	1.25	to 1.75
" Alexis " "	1.50	to 1.75
" Kid Button	1.75	to 2.00

CHILDREN'S

Child's Calf Lace	$ .85	to $1.25
" " Extra Quality, a bargain	1.00	
" Goat Lace	1.00	to 1.50
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☞ Come over and see for yourselves.

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Commencing Sunday, November 28, 1880, and until further notice, Boats and Trains will leave San Francisco as follows:
9.20 A. M., Daily (Sundays excepted,) from San Quentin Ferry, foot of Market street, for Petaluma, Santa Rosa and Fulton. Returning arrives in San Francisco, at 4.30 P. M.
2.30 P. M. Daily (Sundays included) Steamer "James H. Donahue," from Washington street wharf, connecting at Sonoma Landing, on San Pablo Bay, with cars of the Sonoma Valley Railroad for the towns of Sonoma, and at Donahue with stages for Cloverdale and way stations. Stages connect at Glenellen with stages for Glen Ellen, Kenwood, Agua Caliente, Highland Springs, Kelseyville, Soda Springs, Lakeport, Bartlett Springs, Mendocino City, Navarro Ridge and the Geysers. Stages leave Cloverdale daily at 6.00 A. M. Steamer arrives in San Francisco at 10.10 A. M. on Sundays.
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Information Wanted
Of J. J. McFAFFERTY, Esq., a lawyer of Lead Mak. It is believed he may have come to California. Address the Editor of THE MONITOR.

THOMAS DRADY,
MERCHANT TAILOR
No. 6 Third Street,
Near Market, S. F.

RAZORS!
FOR $1,000
I WILL MAKE A BETTER RAZOR AND MORE OF them in the same time than any man IN THE WORLD.

My own make guaranteed	$2 50
My Guard Razors warranted not to cut the flesh while shaving	2 00
Good English Razors	1 00
Best English Razors	1 50

☞ Send C. O. D. or by mail.
M. PRICE,
415 Kearny Street.
Grinding and Repairing.

WITH
FIVE DOLLARS
YOU CAN PUT A WINE
IMPERIAL AUSTRIAN VIENNA CITY
GOVERNMENT BOND,
Which bonds are issued and secured by the Government and are redeemable in drawings.
FOUR TIMES ANNUALLY.
Until each and every bond is drawn, with a larger or smaller premium. Every bond must draw a prize, as there are no blanks.
THE THREE HIGHEST PRIZES AMOUNT TO
90,000 FLORINS,
30,000 FLORIN,
20,000 FLORINS.
And bonds not drawing one of the above prizes must draw a Premium of not less than
130 Florins,
The next drawing takes place on the
1ST OF APRIL, 1881,
And every bond bought of us on or before the 1st of April is entitled to the whole premium that may be drawn thereon on that date.
Out-of-town orders sent in SECRETS AS LETTERS, inclosing $5, will secure one of these bonds for the next drawing.
For orders, circulars, or any other information, address,
INTERNATIONAL BANKING CO.,
No. 150 Broadway, New York City.
Established in 1874.
N. B.—In writing, or to please state you saw this in THE SAN FRANCISCO MONITOR.
☞ The above Government Bonds are not to be confounded with any Lottery whatever, and do not conflict with any of the laws of the United States.

THE BOSTON DRY GOODS STORE
N. WYNNE,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
DRY GOODS
—AND—
FANCY GOODS,
CORSETS, GLOVES, Etc.
34 Fourth street.....SAN FRANCISCO.

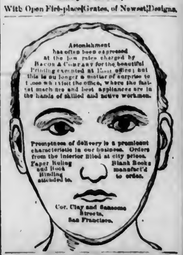
VINEYARD LAND COMPANY.
10,000 ACRES.
First-class Grape Lands WILL BE SOLD in
20-ACRE LOTS,
For One Hundred Dollars Each.
Railroad runs through the Land. Office 220 Montgomery street.
R. G. LATHROP, President.

SOMETHING NEW.
Painting on Velvet Taught
AT ORIGINAL TAKE.
The Most Beautiful Work in Art.
617 LARKIN STREET.

TREES! TREES!
MARYSVILLE NURSERY.

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. & F. KESSELER,
ONYX
—AND—
MARBLE WORKS.
WAREROOMS:
No. 7 Taylor street, near Market, opp. Sixth.
STEAM WORKS:
Bessana street, between Fifth and Sixth, SAN FRANCISCO.
ALTARS,
MANTELS,
PEDESTALS,
TABLES, ETC.,
IN ONYX,
Very Rare and Beautiful.
Also, Mantels in Colored and Statuary Marble.
With Open Fireplace Register, of Newest Designs.



HUNT'S REMEDY
THE GREATEST
KIDNEY AND LIVER MEDICINE
EVER KNOWN.
HUNT'S REMEDY has saved from fugitive disease and death hundreds who have been given up by physicians to die.
HUNT'S REMEDY cures all Diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, Urinary Organs, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Diabetes, and Inactive Liver, Gravel, Bright's Disease of Kidneys.
HUNT'S REMEDY is a Diuretic, strengthens the weak, regulates the system, and restored health to the much.
HUNT'S REMEDY Prevents Pain in the Side, Back, or Loins, General Debility, Female Diseases, Disturbed Sleep, Loss of Appetite, Bright's Disease, and all Complaints of the Urinary Organs.
HUNT'S REMEDY quickly relieves the Liver and Kidneys, Strengthens the Liver, Kidneys, and Bladder, and Urinary Organs.
HUNT'S REMEDY is purely vegetable, and makes a most safe and sure Medicine in the public, and the utmost reliance may be placed in it.
HUNT'S REMEDY is prepared by Physicians in the form of a Bitters, or concentrated form.
The Parent and Best Medicine ever made.
A combination of Hops, Buchu, Mandrake, Dandelion, and Gin. The Gin is added for its diuretic properties and to allow the other ingredients to be taken by persons who could not take them without it. Hunt's Remedy Improves the Health Immediately, Gives Strength and Health Enjoyment Sound Sleep.
For diseases of ill health can positively bring relief and cure in 24 hours, and Kidney Complaints, Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Nervous Prostration, Female Complaints, Jaundice, Dizziness, Nervous Headache, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Fever and Ague, Fever, Chills, Nervous Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression, Spirits, Pain in the Back, Side and Joints, Pain in the Region of the Kidneys, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Depression of Spirits, Inflammation and Weakness of the Bladder, Diseases of the Urinary Organs, Gravel, Dropsy, Diabetes, Bright's Disease, Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Dizziness, Nervous Headache, Female Complaints, Nervous Prostration, Nervous Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression of

St. Joseph's Academy, Oakland.

The Rev. Brother Bentlin, Superior of the Christian Brothers on this coast, recently completed his inspection and examination of St. Joseph's Academy, Oakland. Though perfectly satisfied that the establishment is in zealous and efficient hands, his office as Visitor of the Order makes it incumbent on him to institute periodically a searching inquiry into its actual condition, taking special account of the modes of instruction employed and the degree of progress effected in the various studies of the students. The object of this salutary rule of the Christian Brothers is to uphold and confirm whatever has proved satisfactory and excellent in the work of their schools and colleges; to make good all shortcomings and defects; to remove whatever may be found wrong, objectionable or unsound; and, in short, to introduce and *enforce* whatever improvements may be deemed best suited to attain the ends of a true education. The examinations in their institutions are, therefore, of a pattern somewhat different from those usually made by the directors and superintendents of public schools. They consist of something more than a formal visit and a few stock questions on leading generalities. The plan of making the examination a reality and not (as it is in too many places) a sham, may have its inconvenience, but it has also its advantages. For one thing, it is well calculated to frustrate any attempt at passing off the superficial for the solid, and it effectually exposes the absurdity of relying for success on "cram" and such like patent methods. During the examinations held from time to time by the Brother Visitor, the class teachers feel that the merit or demerit of their own work, as well as that of the students, is being impartially tested, which is no small incentive to having that work done in a complete and thorough manner.

St. Joseph's Academy began its career as a select Boarding School only a few months ago, and yet Brother Bentlin did not think four days too long for its official inspection. It is gratifying to be enabled to state that he found its condition to be highly satisfactory. The young students have still, of course, a great part of the hill of knowledge to climb; but their progress so far gives evidence of no small degree of native talent and well-directed effort. Apart from the general excellence of the answering, the gentlemanly deportment and fraternal feeling apparent among the boys would strike one as a highly commendable feature of the institution, and as not the least of its attractions. In fact, St. Joseph's is fast vindicating its claim to the title of being, in every sense, a first-class Home Academy for youths of tender years. In wishing it a continuance and increase of its present prosperity, we but echo the desire of every true friend of Christian education on the coast.

SUCCESS IN BOREHEES.

The Career of a New Jersey Organ-Builder.

Success in business is undoubtedly the result of indefatigable and enterprising effort. It is said that the Hon. Daniel F. Beatty, of Washington, N. J., began business in 1860 *minus one dollar*. Since that time he has built up an enormous Piano and Organ trade all over the civilized world by his remarkable pluck and enterprise. His attention was early turned to the field in this way he became interested in the sale, and finally in the manufacture of musical instruments. A sketch of Mr. J. D., which best his success, will be found in a small pink, but very pleasant little book, which he has published, which we find quoted in his advertisement in another column. He has spared no money and expense in this project. By the shrewd, skillful and persistent newspaper advertising he has attracted wide attention everywhere, so that at the present his instruments are in use in all parts of the civilized world. He believes in the free use of printer's ink, and it has paid him a thousand-fold.

Mr. Beatty is the man who first conceived the idea of reducing the prices of Pianos and Organs. He commenced to expose the deception practiced by leading manufacturers, who asked $600 for an instrument that could be sold for $300, and still leave a fair profit, or $1,000 for a Piano that $375 is sufficient for. Then the war began. He was ridiculed and misrepresented in a shameful manner by the monopolists, whose large profits were in danger. No stone was left unturned to defeat and ruin him. Circulars were printed and sent out and circulated by their agents, Articles were published in music trade journals, and many other dirty tricks were resorted to. But, by the energy of right and justice, Mayor Beatty has succeeded in reducing the prices of Pianos and Organs, so that he is said to be the largest manufacturer of Pianos and Organs in the music business.

But, and in the rich and triumphant of a vast business Mr. Beatty never forgets the duties of a man and a father. He has twice been elected Mayor of Washington without his own seeking, which often he has done. He has never allowed his name to be used for any office, but he has been elected him. He conducted no campaign whatever, and was not even at home on election day. His generous donation of orders upon the largest local stores to his poor friends during the past winter, and his liberal contributions to the various religious organizations, without regard to creed, or nationality, are indicative of but a few of the many instances that are continually occurring, and which have made him universally popular among his fellow-citizens.

Man who have won for themselves honorable distinction in their particular avocations in life, are widely known. And as the economical public seek out the best, they are apt to possess all the qualifications necessary for the high position of public trust, and force the unknown from which the Nation drawn its best supporters. Mayor Beatty's career thus far has been marked by unbiased generosity, indomitable will, acute perception, and good, sound common sense.

The Famous Opera Singers.

Annie Louise Cary and Clara Louise Kellogg are beyond question the most famous opera singers of modern times. In fact they are universally acknowledged to be the leaders of their profession, as well as before of large experience and popularity with the public. They have probably traveled more extensively than any ladies on the stage, and, as a consequence, have had numerous opportunities of judging of the merits of different countries and their productions. It is certainly a very great credit to California, and her balmy, semi-tropical climate in particular, that these two world-famous Slavers Vocentis Cologne by far the best they have ever tried in any other country. For sale by all druggists.

They Work Together.

When your system gets out of tune and you feel completely played out, it is pretty certain that you need a medicine to set on both the kidneys and liver, for these important organs work together in freeing the system of its waste, and neither can do their work alone. Take Kidney-Wort, for this is just what it does, for it is both diuretic and cathartic.

Latest Telegrams.

An Arrangement Effected Between the Boers and British.

LONDON, March 22.—In the House of Commons to-day Gladstone said the Government had received a telegram from General Sir Evelyn Wood stating that an arrangement had been made with the Boers, who substantially accept the British conditions. The announcement was received with loud cheers. The conditions, Gladstone said, are the suzerainty of the Queen, British control of foreign relations and the establishment of a British resident at the future Capital. The Boers, however, are promised complete self-government. A Royal Commission, consisting of Lieutenant-General Sir Hercules Robinson, General Sir Evelyn Wood and Sir John Hi, Daville, will be appointed to consider the position of the territory eastward within a certain limit, which shall be severed from the Transvaal. The conditions also provide for the disposal of the Boers forthwith and the temporary maintenance of British garrisons, which, however, are not to interfere with local affairs. General Wood promises not to advance or send troops above into the Transvaal.

A dispatch from Pretoret Hill, Natal, says that an armistice of forty-eight hours has been concluded in order to terminate negotiations. The terms of the truce are that all arms, ammunition and other property captured by either side during the hostilities shall be restored; that Transvaal shall be granted independence, subject to the conditions to be hereafter settled by the Royal Commission, and that the Boer Government shall commence after the Commission shall have made its report. Meanwhile, British garrisons are to remain in the Transvaal without interfering or interfering with local affairs. The Boer forces will disperse forthwith, and Capt. Elliott's messenger is to be delivered up to Joubin.

A dispatch from Pretoria (Natal) says: A final interview, at which the negotiations between General Wood and the Boers will be completed, will take place to-morrow. It is stated that the Royal Commission will meet at Heidelberg. The armistice, probably, will be formally prolonged twenty-four hours, pending the final settlement.

Stage Information at the Transvaal Peace Discussed Sick.

CHICAGO, March 23.—A London special says: Rumors of peace with the Boers in the Transvaal is not received with satisfaction by the Jingo element of the Conservative party. They positively speak of it as a peace with dishonor, and assert that it is in every particular discreditable to the Government and the nation. The leading organ of the Conservative party, for instance, that time alone can tell how the abandonment of the Transvaal in the face of rebellion will affect our interests in Africa and elsewhere. The "peace at any price" party decide what they term the imposition of sentiment into the question. They refuse to look forward or take into account the probable consequences. Once more to an end only say that was it not thus that this Empire was built up, and yet, piece by piece, together. What we get by the sword we must in a great measure keep by the sword. What if we begin to give up here and retreat there, it must be said at least that we have abandoned a place once brought us to the point which we have reached. Under any circumstances the peace concluded at Prospect Hill is fraught with ugly possibilities for our rule, not in South Africa alone, but in other regions of our Empire as well. Concluded after a check which, if it be to our arms, it will be an actual incentive to all who would cast away to overthrow it if they can.

Great fears are entertained for the health of Lord Beaconsfield. His friends are apprehensive that his present illness may prove fatal.

Harcourt Secured.

NEW YORK, March 23.—A London dispatch states that a parcel was received to-day from Manchester addressed to Sir William Harcourt, who requested the police to open it. The box was found to contain a loaded pistol. The attempt upon the life of Harcourt has caused a profound sensation.

The Government has offered a reward of £300 for information concerning the Manion House outrage.

A Secret Agreement.

LONDON, March 23d—The *World* states that the Government, in consideration of France not opposing the acquisition of Cyprus, undertook to stand aside when France wanted Tunis. The *World* adds: We believe this document and evidences proving the statement of the *World* is forthcoming.

Paris Politics.

PARIS, March 23.—All the ministers except Ferry and St. Hilaire have pronounced against interference with the Scrutin di Liste Bill.

Gambetta has been unanimously elected Military Governor of Paris.

Brave Immigrants.

BERLIN, March 23d.—Eleven hundred persons have left for Bremen and Hamburg, to embark for America.

Discouraging Reforms.

St. Petersburg, March 23.—The Rector of the University recently told the students that they would be invited shortly to discuss the impending reforms.

Victory of American Beef.

LONDON, March 23.—By a vote of 205 to 147, the House of Commons rejected a motion declaring the belief that the foot and mouth disease in cattle is owing to American importation.

The Year 81 in History.

A. D. 81, Titus, the best and most noble of the Roman emperors, died. In 381 the Second Ecumenical Council of Christendom was held. Clovis, King of the Franks, ascended the throne in 481. In 781 Charlemagne passed his first visit to Rome. Attacked 1081, one of the greatest popes of the Middle Age, died in 1181. Henry XIV., took possession of Strasburg, 1681.

DOWN TO GOES.—We sell granulated sugar 9 pounds $1; yellow sugar, 10 pounds, $1. Coffee, extra family green, 4 pounds, $1; roasted or ground, 3 pounds $1. Best tea, $1 per lb. 50c.; "Ann Jones," 50c.; "Class," 50c.; "High Toss," 50c. The dust, 12 pounds $1. Ten pound all, $10 Post street near Mason.

—Gen. T. Healy & Co. the popular coffee and tea dealers, formally at No. 222 Market street, are now located at 214 Sacramento street, between Front and Davis. Their prices are now lower at their present place. Our readers should try their Nabob Coffee—very best—at 27½ per lb.

A STRONG STATEMENT VINDICATED. Mr. W. E. Clarke of Providence, R. I., a person very much concerning his Kidney medicine, HUNT'S REMEDY, the strong statement that "it was never known to fail. Now did he dare to say so much? How did he know it to be true? Because HUNT'S REMEDY, the Great Kidney and Liver Medicine, proved itself to be a positive cure for Bright's Disease of the Kidneys; and he knew that a medicine that would accomplish that, would cure any ailment of the Kidneys, Bladder, Liver, or Urinary Organs. And this has proved the statement perfectly true.

Sold by all Druggists. Trial size, 75 cents.

—I had no faith in your mode of treating diseases of the Kidneys until I tried it, and cured myself of a complaint that the Doctors pronounced incurable. These are the words of thousands who have used the DAY KIDNEY PAD.

Have Winter's Balsam of Wild Cherry always at hand. It cures Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, Influenza, Consumption, and all Throat and Lung Complaints. 50 cents and $1 a bottle.

Slavens Cherry Tooth Paste.

An aromatic combination for the preservation of the Teeth and Gums. It is far superior to any preparation of its kind in the market. In large handsome glass pots, price 50 cents. For sale by all Druggists.

—M. Bischarcder the eminent German Jaw banker—the Rotschild of Germany, has gone to Rome, it is said, to be baptized into the Catholic Church.

Market Report.

Domestic Produce Market.

MONITOR OFFICE, March 24, 1881.

FLOUR—Ship Mills, Superfine, $3 87½@ $4 37½; Bakers' and Family, $4 87½@$5; best Family Flour, extra, jobbing at $5 12½; Oregon Standard, extra, $4 87½; Oregon Superfine, $3 87½@$4 12½; Walla Walla, Superfine, $4 87½; Interior extra, $4 75@$4 87½; Interior Superfine, $3 87½@$4 12½ ⅌ bbl.

WHEAT—The market was quiet to-day, and prices were a point easier. Shippers did not seem particularly anxious to buy, and no transactions on milling account are reported. Sales were: 70 tons choice shipping, $1 42½; 150 tons No. 1, $1 40; 800 sks No. 2 at $1 37½; 135 tons do, Port Costa Delivery, $1 36½; and 700 sks, off grade, $1 32½. No. 1 is quotable at $1 40@ $1 42½, and No. 2 at $1 32½@$1 37½ ⅌ ctl.

BARLEY—There are some orders in the market for good Chevalier for Eastern shipment. Feed is still higher, and 50c was bid for choice on Change this morning, holders demanding 90c. Sales of 1,000 sks light brewing and 1,900 sks coast Chevalier, $1 45; 750 sks do, $1 40; 200 sks poor do, 80c; and 1090 sks fair feed, 80c. Feed, Middling, here is quotable at $1 40@$1 42½ for light, and $1 15@$1 20 for bright heavy; standard Chevalier, $1 45@$1 50; coast do, 90@ $1 10 ⅌ ctl.

OATS—Continue firm.—Sales of 100 ski, Humboldt, $1 55; 480 and 150 sks do, $1 70; and 150 sks do, $1 47½. Good and choice, $1 65@ $1 60; common do, $1 37½@$1 42½; Surprise, $1 65 ⅌ ctl.

CORN—Sales of 200 sks large Yellow at $1. Small round do is scarce at $1 20; White $1 32½ ⅌ ctl.

RYE—Sale of 85 sks at $1 62½ ⅌ ctl.

BUCKWHEAT—Quotable at $1 75@$2 ⅌ ctl.

STRAW—Per bale, 40@50c.

POTATOES—Nothing new. River Reds $1; new $2@2 50; Humboldt Burbanks, $1 25; Humboldt Peachblows, $1 15@$1 25; do. Kidneys, 90@$1; Petaluma and Sonoma Reds, $1 25; Early Rose, $1@$1 05; Oregon at $1; Puget Sound, 90@$1 ⅌ ctl.

ONIONS—Quotable at $1 50@2 ⅌ ctl.

BEANS—Quotable at $4 ⅌ ctl.

BUTTER—Some firms have already commenced packing, and it will soon be in full swing. Stocks continue heavy, and low prices prevail. Fancy dairy, 26c; Choice do, 22½@25c; Good, 22c; fair and good do, 21@22c; mixed lots from country stores, 19@20c ⅌ lb.

CHEESE—California, 12½@14c; Eastern, 17@ 19c; Western, 16@18c ⅌ lb.

POULTRY—Dressed Turkeys, Ducks and Hens are lower. Live Turkeys ⅌ lb 13@14c for gobblers, and 15@16c for hens; dressed do, 13@16c; Geese, ⅌ pair, 75@$2 50; Ducks, ⅌ doz, $6@$7 50; Hens, $6@7 50; Broilers, young, $7 50@$8 50; do, old, $4 50@$5; Broilers, $5 50@$7 25.

EGGS—The market is in very good shape at 20@21c ⅌ doz.

HONEY—New Comb, 11@13c; strained, 8@9c for light, and 6@7c ⅌ lb for dark.

NUTS—Fresh cocoanuts are in from Tahiti. Italian Chestnuts, 20c; California Walnuts, 14c; Almonds, soft shell, 15@16c; do, hard shell, 8@10c; Chile Walnuts, 12@c; Peanuts, 6@c; Hickory Nuts, 8@c; Pecans, 10@12c; Filberts, 15@16c; Brazil Nuts, 12@14c ⅌ lb; Cocoanuts, $7@8 ⅌ 100.

DOMESTIC FRUIT—Choice Apples are still scarce. Straw-berries were of better quality to-day, and sold at 12½@25c ⅌ basket. Apples, 50c@$1 for poor and common, and $1 50@2 50 for fair to choice.

VEGETABLES—Several Winter kinds are higher, while fresh are generally lower. Cucumbers 50c@$1 ⅌ doz; Tomatoes, 10@12c; Green Peas, 6@8c for good, and 4@5c for common; Asparagus, 8c; Rhubarb, 6@8c ⅌ lb; Marrowfat Squash, $1 50@$2 ⅌ ctl; Cabbages, 75 @90c ⅌ ctl; Cauliflower, 75@$1 ⅌ dozen; Beets, 75c; Turnips, 60@75c; Beets, 75c; Parsnips, $1 ⅌ ctl; Garlic, 10@12c ⅌ lb; Dry Onions, 75@80c ⅌ ctl; Green Onions, 40@50c; Dry Peppers, 10@12½c; Green Peppers, 20@25c ⅌ lb.

PROVISIONS—Jobbing rates are as follows: Breakfast Bacon, 12@13½c for California Smoked Bacon, 12c for heavy and medium, and 13c for light and extra-light; Eastern Sugar-cured, 12½c; Hams (Eastern sugar-cured), for city trade, 14c; California do, 13c; Eastern do, 14½c; Eastern, 12@12½c for all kinds; cases, 12½@ 14c; California, 11@11½c; tierces, 11½@12c; lard, 11c; pails and cases, 12½c ⅌ lb. Mess Beef, $7; prime do, $6 50; Mess Pork, $20; Prime Mess, $17; prime do, $16; extra clear do, $22; mess do, $20; Pigs' Feet, $4@$5 ⅌ bbl.

HOPS—California, 15@18c ⅌ lb.

MARRIED.

WALLER-McARDLE—In this city, March 9, by Rev. Father Scott, Thomas Waller to Miss Julia O'Donovan'lle to Alice McArdle of San Francisco.

DIED.

ROACH—In this city, March 10, William Roach, a native of County Cork, Ireland, aged 50 years.

HUGHES—In Santa Cruz, Feb. 29, Catherine, wife of Patrick Hughes, a native of Ireland, aged 51 years.

CRUMMEY—In this city, March 14, Mary, beloved wife of John White, a native of the City of Limerick, Ireland, aged 62 years.

MOONEY—In Fresno, Feb. 2, James Mooney, aged 22 years.

McLAUGHLIN—In this city, March 12, Wm. McLaughlin, a native of Parish of Ballyjamesduff, County Donegal, Ireland aged 42 years.

ADAMS—In Sacramento, March 10, Robert H. Adams, a native of Londonderry, Ireland, aged 57 years.

HEFFERNAN—In this city, March 13, Mary Heffernan, a native of Castel, County Tipperary, Ireland, aged 82 years.

MOLLOY—In this city, March 11th, John Thomas Molloy, a native of New York aged 21 years.

FALLON—In this city, March 11, Patrick, son of Patrick and Bridget Fallon, a native of San Pablo, Contra Costa county, aged 16years, 11 months and 4 days.

MAHER—In Yreka, Feb. 25, Patrick Maher, aged 42 years.

MALONE—At Montezuma Hill, near Patterson, Nevada county, Cal., Feb. 8, James Malone, a native of County Cavan, Ireland, aged 50 years. May his soul rest in peace.

COURNIHAN—In this city, March 20, Ellen Cournihan, a native of Ireland, aged 39 years.

FARRELL—In this city, March 20, Wm. J. beloved husband of Catherine Farrell, a native of County Kildare, Ireland, 27 years.

McKONZE—In this city, March 20, James McKonze, a native of County Kilkenny, Ireland, aged 35 years.

STEIN—In this city, March 20, Wm. F. Stein, a native of Boston, County Tipperary, Ireland, aged 51 years and 9 months.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his fellow-sufferers. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. Sherar, 149 *Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

Suffering Women.

There is but very *small* proportion of the women of this nation that do not suffer from some of the diseases for which Kidney-Wort ies specific. When the bowels have become costive, headache torments, kidneys out of fix, or pile distress, take a mockage, and its wonderful tonic and renovating power will cure you and give new life.

New Advertisements.

HOEY'S SOFA BED FACTORY.

IS NOW AT

25 Turk St., near Market.

Large Stock and Low Prices.

Information Wanted.

ANY INFORMATION AS TO THE WHEREABOUTS of MARY CURRAN, when last heard from she was in San Francisco, Cal. Information regarding her will be most thankfully received by her brother, William P. Curran, Pittsburgh, Marshall County, West Virginia.

SUMMONS.

DEPARTMENT NO. 4 IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, State of California. MARY A. DOYLE, Plaintiff, vs. CATHERINE DOYLE, defendant. Action brought in the superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said superior Court. The people of the State of California send greeting to Catherine Doyle, defendant. You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within this county, and if served elsewhere, within thirty days; or judgment by default will be taken against you, according to the prayer of said Complaint. The said action is brought to obtain a decree of bona Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant upon the grounds set out in the Complaint on file herein, to which reference is hereby made, and that plaintiff be awarded the custody and control of the minor children, issue of said marriage, namely, Joseph H. Doyle, aged one year and a half, and Catherine Doyle, aged three years; you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint as above required, the said Plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded therein. Given under my hand and seal of the said Superior Court, at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 23rd day of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one.

WILLIAM A. STUART, Clerk.

(SEAL OF COURT.) By P. DEVEY, Deputy Clerk.

H. COONEY, Plaintiff's Attorney.

FISH FOR LENT.

The Largest Assortment in the City.

Extra Mess Mackerel,

IN 10 and 15 lb KITS.

GEORGE'S BANK CODFISH, FINNAN HADDIES, COLUMBIA RIVER SALMON BELLIES, Potomac Roe Herring, Tongues and Sounds, Smoked Halibut, BLOATERS, Shrimps, Anchovy & Bloater Paste, **EELS, smoked, pickled, Oysters, Lobsters, Clams, Fish and Clam Chowder.**

LEBEKBAUM & GOLDBERG,

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Shirts	16c each
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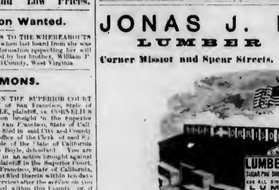

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SIDE OR LOINS, INFLAMMATION AND BRIGHT'S DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS, DIABETES, DROPSY, GRAVEL, CATARRH OF THE BLADDER, PARALYTIC BLADDER OR KIDNEYS, DIFFICULTY IN PASSING WATER, SCANTY OR BLOODY URINE, PAINFUL, FREQUENT OR SUPPRESSED PASSAGES, NERVOUS DEBILITY, and in fact every form of Urinary Disease, or disease that cannot be cured by Physicians, strain, exposure, or sick, the sickness or weakness.

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It is worn exactly where needed, next to the body and communicates the remedies.

It is comfortable to the patient, pleasant and effectual. It is made in the form of a PAD, 12 by 18 inches. It can be worn at all times, in any climate, and equally good for

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E. J. MCGINNIS,

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Entered at the San Francisco Post Office as Second Class Matter.

The Monitor.

"For thy Sake be not ashamed to say the Truth.....Strive for Justice for thy Soul; and even unto Death fight for Justice, and God will overthrow thy enemies for Thee. (Ecclesia. iv. 31.

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is now in its twenty fourth year of publication, and its unassailable reputation as a sound and reliable Religious Journal, has placed it in a wide circulation and an influence which makes The Monitor a valuable medium for advertisers.

Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates.

To Correspondents.

Communications, to secure insertion, should be handed in not later than Tuesday of each week.

No communications will be inserted unless accompanied by the author's real name. This is required as a private guarantee of good faith.

Communications will be gladly received from all interested in the cause advocated by this Journal. Short paragraphs should be as brief as possible, and should be written on one side of the paper only. We undertake to return the MSS. of unused articles.

All communications and communications, whether business or otherwise, are to be addressed to the Manager.

VOL. XXIV. SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, MARCH 31, 1881. NO. 25.

LATEST NEWS

—FROM—

IRELAND

A British Land Leaguer.

LONDON, March 25.—At a meeting in this city to-night Parnell said it was desirable to form an association in England and Scotland for the purpose of forwarding the objects of the Land League. It was not intended to conflict with the Home Rule organization which would still remain in existence. The English land question, he thought, was not at present ripe for settlement, but anything achieved in Ireland would probably affect the labors of England and Scotland. It was impossible for the Government to finally settle the Irish land question, but any proposals, tending to ameliorate the condition of tenants would be accepted. By means of the proposed organization, they could, as in America, educate public opinion in England and Scotland. Parnell said, is flowing from America to Ireland at the rate of £4,000 weekly. Resolutions were adopted in favor of forming a National Land League of Great Britain, with Justin McCarthy as President, to assist the Irish Land League to reduce the rack rents and enable the Irish tenant-farmers to become owners of their holdings on reasonable terms. That the best way to attain these objects is by taking practical steps to cultivate English public opinion.

GLADSTONE MAKES PEACE WITH PARNELL—SYNOPSIS OF THE NEW LAND BILL.

NEW YORK, March 27.—The *Herald's* London special says: It is believed the Government has come to an understanding with the Parnellite Party, who, on their part, have, I understand, given up further intentions of assisting the Conservatives in the contested elections. Overtures of peace were made, I believe, from the Treasury benches, at a meeting which was held yesterday, at Westminster Hotel. Mr. Parnell said that the purpose of the new organization which he proposed to create, was to educate the opinion of all the English world, and other Irish members, have made arrangements to address a number of meetings in Great Britain, during the Easter recess, on Mr. Gladstone's Land bill, and the necessity of modifying the existing Parliamentary representation in England and Ireland. During the same recess, Mr. Parnell intends to visit his held in Ireland, at which as many members of Parliament as can be spared from England will attend. The Government proposes, I hear, attached by the Parnellites to the English amendment, the measure derived from them will strengthen the hands of the Government in forcing the Land bill through the House of Lords. The Land bill meet unanimous expression of Irish opinion could exact.

It is rumored, on good authority, that the Government Land bill will not offer the Irish tenants fixture of tenure, though it will afford increased stability of tenure, so that it will contain a clause drawn on the lines of last year's Disturbance bill, but increase the fine payable by landlords who are adjudged guilty by the Courts of arbitrary eviction, and compensation for losses to murder certain other parties. The charge against Walsh is for inciting others to intimidate certain of her Majesty's subjects, with a view to compelling them to quit their lawful employments. It appears that Boyton was arrested at Kildare in the house of a friend named Heffernan. He was accompanied by Inspector Purdon and several police constables. Keogh, against whom the charge is also one of intimidation, was conveyed to Dublin by the same train that was due at Kingsbridge at ten o'clock. A large number of persons assembled at the Kingsbridge station, where a considerable force of Metropolitan police was present. There were very few of the members of the Land League present. Mr. Dillon, M.P., arrived at the railway station shortly before the train arrived, but he was refused admission. When the train arrived there was a great rush of people towards the platform, and a rush from the platform by second class carriage in which Boyton and Keogh, with their police escorts, travelled. Considerable jostling took place, but no hurt as he walked across the platform to a cab that was in waiting. Three constables entered the cab with him, a detective took a seat beside the driver of the vehicle, and preceded by some half a dozen of Metropolitan police to the cab was driven out of the station followed by a cheering crowd. Keogh was conveyed to the jail in a similar fashion in a cab, but as he was not generally known the greater part of the demonstration was directed to Boyton. Keogh by taking practical steps to cultivate English public opinion.

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St. Joseph's Academy, Oakland.

The Rev. Brother Botheliu, Superior of the Christian Brothers on this coast, recently completed his inspection and examination of St. Joseph's Academy, Oakland. Though perfectly satisfied that the establishment is in sound and efficient hands, his office as Visitor of the Order makes it incumbent on him to institute periodically a searching inquiry into its actual condition, taking special account of the modes of instruction employed and the degree of progress effected in the various studies of the students. The object of this salutary rule of the Christian Brothers is to uphold and confirm whatever has proved satisfactory and excellent in the work of their schools and colleges; to make good all shortcomings and defects; to remove whatever may be found wrong, objectionable or unsound; and, in short, to introduce and *enforce* whatever improvements may be deemed best suited to attain the ends of a true education. The examinations in their institutions are, therefore, of a pattern somewhat different from those usually made by the directors and superintendents of public schools. They consist of something more than a formal visit and a few stock questions on leading generalities. The plan of making the examination a reality and not (as it is in too many places) a sham, may have its inconveniences, but it has also its advantages. For one thing, it is well calculated to frustrate any attempt at passing off the superficial for the solid, and it effectually exposes the absurdity of relying for success on "cram" and such like patent methods. During the examinations held from time to time by the Brother Visitor, the class teachers feel that the merit or defect of their own work, as well as that of the students, is being impartially tested, which is no small incentive to have their work done in a complete and thorough manner.

St. Joseph's Academy began its career as a select Boarding School only a few months ago, and yet Brother Botheliu did not think four days too long for its official inspection. It is gratifying to be enabled to state that he found its condition to be highly satisfactory. The young students have still, of course, a great part of the hill of knowledge to climb; but their progress so far gives evidence of no small degree of native talent and well-directed effort. Apart from the general excellence of the management, the gentlemanly deportment and fraternal feeling apparent among the boys would strike one as a highly commendable feature of the institution, and as not the least of its attractions. In fact, St. Joseph's is fast rendering its claim to the title of being, in every sense, a first-class Home Academy for youths of tender years. In wishing it a continuance and increase of its present prosperity, we but echo the desire of every true friend of Christian education on the coast.

SUCCESS IN BUSINESS.

The Career of a New Jersey Organ-Builder.

Success in business is undoubtedly the result of intelligence, pluck and enterprise. It is said that the Hon. Daniel F. Beatty, of Washington, N. J., began business in 1860 without one dollar. Since that time he has built up an enormous Piano and Organ trade and made the trilliums world by his remarkable pluck and enterprise. His attention was early turned to music, and in this way he became interested in the sale, and finally in the manufacture of musical instruments at Washington, N. J., which bear his name. His first operations were on a small scale, but his active and progressive mind saw wide fields open to energy and enterprise. He has never wavered, faltered in this project. By his shrewd, skilful and persistent newspaper advertising he has attracted wide attention everywhere so that at the present his instruments are in use in all parts of the civilized world. He believes in the free use of printer's ink, and it has paid him a thousand-fold.

Mr. Beatty is the man who first conceived the idea of reducing the prices of Pianos and Organs. He at once began to expose the deception practiced by leading manufacturers, who asked $450 for an Organ that could be sold for $60, and still leave a fair profit, or $1,000 for a Piano that $300 is sufficient for. Then the war began. He was ridiculed and misrepresented in a shameful manner by the monopolists, whose large profits were in danger. No stone was left unturned to defeat and ruin him. Circulars were printed and sent out and circulated by their agents. Articles were published in music trade journals, and many other dirty tricks were resorted to. But, by the course of right and justice, Mayor Beatty has succeeded in reducing the prices of Pianos and Organs, so that he is said to be by far the most successful man that has ever engaged in the music business.

But amid the rush and hurry of a vast business Mr. Beatty never forgets the duties of a man and citizen. He has twice been elected Mayor of Washington without his own seeking, which office he now holds. His fellow-citizens chose him. He conducted no campaign whatever, and was not even at home on election day. His generous donation of orders upon the largest local stores to supply the sick poor during the past winter, and his liberal contributions to the various religious organizations, without regard to denominations, are indicative of but a few of the many methods that are continually transpiring, and which have made him exceedingly popular among his fellow-citizens.

Men who have won for themselves honorable distinction in their particular occasions in life, and which we dominate as the successful self-made men of the day, are apt to possess all the qualifications necessary for the high position of public trust, and form the nucleus from which the Nation draws its best supporters. Mayor Beatty's career thus far has been marked by untiring perseverance, indomitable will, acute perception, and good, sound common sense.

The Famous Opera Singers.

Annie Louise Cary and Clara Louise Kellogg are beyond question the most famous opera singers of modern times. In fact they have been universally acknowledged to be the leaders of their profession, as well as leaders of large experience and particularly good taste. They have probably traveled more extensively than any ladies on the stage, and, as a consequence, they had excellent opportunities of judging of the merits of different countries and their productions. It is certainly a very great result to California and the balmy, semi-tropical climate of the Pacific, to have had their prominence Sierra Vesuvius Cologne by far the best they have ever used in any other country. For sale by all druggists.

They Work Together.

When your system gets out of tune and you feel completely played out, it is pretty certain that you need a medicine that on both the kidneys and liver, for these important organs work together in freeing the system of its waste, and keeping up the tone. They take Kidney-Wort, for this is just what it does, for it is both diuretic and cathartic.

Latest Telegrams.

An Announcement Elicited Between the Boers and British.

LONDON, March 22. In the House of Commons to-day Chadstone stated that Government had received a telegram from General Sir Evelyn Wood stating that an arrangement had been made with the Boers, who substantially accept the British conditions. The announcement was received with loud cheers. The conditions, Chadstone said, are the sovereignty of the Queen, British control of foreign relations and the establishment of a British resident at the future capital. The Boers, however, are to have complete self-government. A Royal Commission, consisting of Lorenzo General Sir Hercules Robinson, General Sir Evelyn Wood and Sir Julian H. Daudiler, will be appointed to consider the position of the territory eastward within a certain limit, which shall be secured from the Transvaal. The conditions also provide for the disposal of the Boers fait hfulness and the temporary maintenance of British garrisons, which, however, are not to interfere with local affairs. General Wood promises not to advance or send warlike stores into the Transvaal.

A dispatch from Prospect Hill, Natal, says that an armistice of forty-eight hours has been concluded in order to terminate negotiations. The terms of the truce are that if arms, ammunitions and other property captured by either side at the battle of Ingogo shall be received that Transvaal shall be granted independence, subject to the conditions to be hereafter settled by the Royal Commission, and that the Boer Government shall commence after the Commission shall have made its report. Meanwhile, British garrisons are to remain in the Transvaal without in any way interfering with local affairs. The Boer forces will disperse forthwith, and Cant. Elliott's hospital is to be delivered up to contract.

A dispatch from Newcastle (Natal) says: A good interest, as it is hoped, will be made between General Wood and the Boers will be completed, will take place to-morrow. It is stated that the Royal Commission will meet at Heidelberg. The armistice, probably, will be formally prolonged two months, pending the final settlement.

Dingo Indignation at the Transvaal Peace Diplomacy.

CHICAGO, March 22.—A Pensacola special says: News of the peace with the Boers of Transvaal is not received with satisfaction by the Dingo element of the Conservative party. They predict and speak of it as a peace with dishonor, and assert that it is a very particular discreditable to the Government and to the nation. The leading organs of the Conservative party say, in substance, that the abandonment of Egypt, and now the abandonment of the Transvaal in the face of violence will affect our interests in Africa and elsewhere. The "peace at any price" party declare what they term the importation of sentiment into the question. They refuse to look forward and take into account the probable consequences. Once more we learn, they say, that what is it claims that this Empire was built up, and put, piece by piece, together. What we get by the sword we must, in a great measure keep by the sword. What if we begin to give up here and retreat there, it must be said at least that we have altered the plan which brought us to the point which we have reached. Under any circumstances the peace concluded at Prospect Hill is fraught with ugly possibilities for our rule, not in South Africa alone, but in other regions of our Empire as well. Concluded after a series of mishaps to our arms, it will be an actual incentive to all who dislike our sway to overthrow it if they can.

Great fears are entertained for the health of Lord Beaconsfield. His French correspondent that his present illness may prove fatal.

New York, March 23.—A London dispatch states that a report was received to-day from Manchester addressed to Sir William Harcourt, who prosecuted the police to court. The lies was found to contain a leaded pistol. This is strongly upon the life of Harcourt has caused a profound sensation.

The Government has offered a reward of £300 for information concerning the Mansion House outrage.

A Secret Agreement.

LONDON, March 24.—The Pall Mall states that the Government, in consideration of France not opposing the acquisition of Cyprus, undertook to stand aside when France wanted Tunis. The Daily News says: We have had documentary evidence proving the statement of the Herald's forthcoming.

Paris Politics.

PARIS, March 23.—All the ministers except Ferry and de Freycinet are determined against interference with the Scenic de Liste Bill.

General Lecomte has been appointed Military Governor of Paris.

More Immigrants.

BERLIN, March 23.—Another hundred persons have left for Bremen and Hamburg, to embark for America.

Discussing Reforms.

St. Petersburg, March 23.—The Rector of the University recently held an address that they would be invited shortly to discuss the impending reforms.

Victory of American Beef.

London, March 23.—By a vote of 205 to 117, the House of Commons rejected a motion declaring their belief that the foot-and-mouth disease in cattle is owing to American importation.

The Year 81 in History.

A. D. 81, Titus, the best and most noble of the Roman emperors, died. In 501 the Second Council of Constantinople was held. Clovis, King of the Franks, succeeded the throne in 481. In 781 Charlemagne visited Pope Adrian at Rome. In 1081 the greatest popes of the Middle Ages, died in 1181 Louis XIV., took possession of Strasburg, 1681.

Down in Dixie.—We sell granulated sugar 9 cents; extra white, 8; extra yellow, 7½; C. Coffee, extra family green, 6 pounds $1; roasted or ground, 4 pounds $1. Best tea, 50c.; Hyson, 50c.; "Ann Jones," 60c.; "Giant," 50c.; "Hilo Tonsil," 25c.; Tea dust, 15 and 20c. per pound. All cash, 819 Post street near Mason.

WANTED.

A Strong Statement Vindicated. Mr. Wm. C. Clarke, of Providence, R. I., several years ago made, concerning his Kidney medicine, HUNT'S REMEDY, the strong statement that "it was never known to fail." How did he dare to say so? How did he know it to be the truth? Because HUNT'S REMEDY, the Great Kidney and Liver Medicine, proved itself to be a positive cure for Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, and he knew that a medicine that would accomplish that, would cure any ailment of the Kidneys, Bladder, Liver, or Urinary organs. And this has proved the statement perfectly true. Sold by all Druggists. Trial size, 75 cents.

—I had no faith in your potent medicine for diseases of the Kidneys until I tried it, and convinced myself of a complete. Hat the Doctors prescribed incurable. These are the words of thousands who have used the Pat Kidney Pad.

Have Written a Salaam of Wild Cherry always at hand. For coughs, colds, grippe, bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, Influenza, Consumption, and all Throat and Lung Complaints. 50 cents and $1 a bottle.

Slayton's Cherry Tooth Paste.

An admirable combination for the preservation of the Teeth and Gums. It is far superior to any preparation of its kind in the market. In large handsome tight pots, price 50 cents. For sale by all Druggists.

—M. Blanchardier the eminent German Jew banker—the Rotschild of Germany, has gone to Rome, it is said, to be baptized into the Catholic Church.

Market Report.

Domestic Produce Market.

San Francisco, March 24, 1881.

FLOUR: City Mills Superfine, $3 8-50 $4 50; Bakers and Family, $4 @ $5 50; best Family Flour, extra, pobbing at $5 12½; Oregon Standard, extra, $3 87½; Oregon Superfine, $4 @ $4 12½; Walla Walla extra, $4 @ $4 12½; Walla Walla extra, $4 @ $4 12½; Walla Walla extra

Poetry.

UNCONQUERED.

March 17, 1881.

BY M. D. KELLY.

Flags of our sires! than which more fair
Never were kissed the sunlit air,
Or floated in the shadows where
War maddened homes,
Unfurl again thy green and gold
As proudly now as when of old
Our fathers stood legently each fold,
A race of yeomen.

For since thy makers from the sky
Brought down the golden tints that dye
Thy silken fold, and beautify
Its harp and crown,
No stain has ever come to mar
That flag which has been borne afar,
In storm and sunshine, peace and war,
The wide world over.

Out on the lying lips that say
Thy sovereign hour has passed away
Though forced by despots to obey
A cursed alliance,
Harmless like, thy sons have shrinked
The swords their ancestors bequeathed,
But Irish lips have ever breathed
Thy foes defiance.

Ask of the tyrants who have known
The hate rebellious hearts have shown,
Nor felt secure upon their throne
In wars or wassels, —
Ask for their blessings who have seen
The red flag flying from the green,
If Hohenzollern ever been
The Saxon's vassals!

What care we for the maps and lines
Wherewith geography defines
A nation's limits! these are signs
To guide the seaman:
A people live while they possess
Their fathers' fair and manliness,
And he who wears a rebel's dress,
Is still a freeman.

Old flag! to thee in other days
Our voices sang their hymns of praise,
Our hands upbore thee in the ways
Of brave and jubilant:
To-day, no fall of marching feet
Disturbs the quiet of the street,
We harps thy echoes in the sweet
In joyful distinct.

But mourn not for the loss of these!
Unfurl thy colors to the breeze!
Thy song was dwell by many seas,
Have every to sunder
The eyes that bind their country's limbs;
And when you hear thy lusty hymns,
They'll march to rhythm of merry hymns
Thy green folds under.

—The Pilot.

Literary Miscellany.

Mother and Wife.

BY A. H. STODDART.

A clock on the mantel had just chimed one short, musical stroke.

Through the half-closed blinds shone the silvery light of the fast waning moon; the candle had burned low in its socket; the log of wood had not cortled itself to ashes; but of all this Dr. Frank Stanley saw or heard nothing, as he sat in his office-chair, lost in the night.

It was with him now as it had been with him for hours past, since the moment he had placed his fate in May Falkland's keeping and she had accepted it.

No wonder that it all seemed new and strange to him—that he was heedless of time and space.

She was such a delicate, high-born girl, and he—ah! another vision came before him now.

Not the cheerful house with its luxurious appointments—he might at least offer May a home worthy of her—but the memory of the days when he had run, a little, bare-footed lad, about his mother's cottage, and she, toiling for her only child, had earned one by one the dollars which had paid for his first to the village school and then to the great city to learn the profession for which he longed.

He had succeeded well and bravely, beyond his most ambitious hopes; but the mother who had toiled for him—where was she?

Why was it to-night that her old wrinkled face drove even May Falkland's beauty from him?

True, he had no longer allowed her to work; true, she sat at ease in her little cottage, thinking of, and praying for, her boy, who was so good and generous to her; but was it his fault that his patients were so many, and his hours so precious, that he could find no time to gladden her old heart by a glimpse of him now and then?

And now—now that the thought of May as his wife—May, with her high-bred ways—May, whose every association was in such a widely different sphere—should it be that he was ashamed of his mother?

The candle died out entirely; the wood was white with ashes now; the moon had sunk to rest; the clock chimed two; but a red-hot flush burned on Dr. Stanley's cheek as he rose to find his way up to his room and bed, and perhaps forgetfulness in sleep.

For three long hours he sought the boon in vain; and when at last it came to him, and his tired eyes closed, how could he but dream of those other eyes just awakening in the far-off home, which somehow to-night had so persistently haunted his thoughts!

* * *

In the little college all was bustle, for Mrs. Stanley had determined to give her boy a surprise, and the train started very early.

It lay ten long hours away.

It would be almost nightfall when she arrived.

How glad Frank would be to see her!

He had never supposed her coming, because he had thought she would not find the courage, as though for his sake she would not do or dare anything!

She was sorry now she had not had the village dressmaker make up the black silk he had sent her, but it looked so grand in its lustrous folds that it seemed a pity to touch it with a scissors, and she would seem more natural like to Frank in her staff dress.

How often had she pictured him in his lonely home!

She hoped he might be out when she arrived, that she might take off her bonnet, and, slipping on her white cap, let him find her, quietly sitting by the fireside, waiting his return.

All the way in the train, when at last she had started on her journey, she could hardly keep her happy thoughts to herself, and more than one glanced at the smiling old face with something tugging at their heart strings which almost brought moisture into their eyes.

It was quite nightfall when the city was reached.

There had been some slight delay on the road, and the old lady felt a sinking at the leave heart which had prompted her mission.

However, she soon succeeded in finding a cabman willing to take her to the address she held in her hand.

"It must be a mistake, or he has brought me to the wrong place. Oh! dear, what shall I do!" she sighed, as he drew rein before a large, handsome house.

But calmly reassured her, and she soon found herself, surrounded by boxes and bundles, facing the fashionable gentleman who opened the door.

Save for a suspicious shortness of a portion of his attire, which reached only to his knees, where they were met by stiff leather leggings, the worthy woman would have dropped him a courtesy.

"Past the doctor's office hours, ma'am," he said, in response to her feeble appeal. "It's as much as my place is worth to take in your card.

"But I have no card. He'll see me. I'm I'm—"

But she did not finish the sentence, only stepped inside the door, and stood under the full glare of the light of the hall lamp.

Her bonnet was crushed and bent, her dress bore evidence of the dust of travel, and in her hand was a huge band-box containing the bonnet which was to astonish the Londoners.

"Indeed, ma'am—," the man began, but the old lady walked steadily on to the door, beneath whose threshold she descried a stream of light.

The hot blush had by this time died out of Dr. Stanley's cheeks.

The morning dawn had dissipated the foolish fancies of the night.

His duties for the day were over, and he was free to seek May, whose wonderful eyes would light up as he entered, and whose lips would, perhaps, brush his cheeks with their velvet softness.

He sprang to his feet to seek her, when the door softly opened, and turning he saw—could it be a dream conjured up by his restless fancies of the night he see!—his mother.

Close behind her was the wholly-wondering, half-apologetic face of his butler.

It took him a full minute to realize it was no dream, and then—hence of this manhood!—a sudden overwhelming tenderness swept all else, and with a glad cry of "Mother!" he clasped her to his heart.

When she had grown calmer and more at rest, beginning to look around and admire, a little feeling of irritation began to grow at his heart.

Why had she come?

Had he not made all comfortable for her at home?

Herewhe would be constrained, unnatural. And May!

Could picture the astonished look that would creep into her eyes when he said to her, "This is my mother!" nay, more, the haughty curve which would gather about her mouth so rich and sweet.

So the question at his heart found words, and he scarcely knew the innate irritation they betrayed.

"Mother, why did you not let me know you were coming?"

"I meant to surprise you, my boy," she answered fondly. "Can it be that I have made wrong?"

"No, no!" he hastily replied, "Come, you must eat and go to bed. You need a good rest."

But long after he bade her good night he sat and thought.

His mother had come to make her home with him.

That was clear.

If he told her, he willed otherwise she would obey him.

For a time he planned it out—how he would tell her the city life was not adapted to her peace, and he would find a home of the plain, humble little woman, who was not ashamed to toil with her own hands that his might be the hands of a gentleman.

Oh! shame on him.

Could he ever wash them clean even of this thought?

No; May knew the truth.

He could bear the scorn in her eyes and in her voice as she would question how he dared look up to her, but his mother should share his home and his heart to the end.

It was too late now to visit May to-night, but he went up-stairs, and, softly turning the knob of the door of the room where his mother slept, he noiselessly approached the bed, and, bending down, touched his lips to the old, withered cheek.

She started up with a glad sob of joy.

"My boy! my boy! who I thought was not glad to see his mother."

He quieted her at last, wondering why his own heart felt so light, and she fell into a sound sleep with his hand tightly clasped in hers.

"You did not come last night," said his betrothed, when next morning he stood in her presence.

"No, May," he answered. "But I come to-night to tell how unworthy I am of your love. Last night my mother came to me. May, do not stare. It was no variant from the spirit-land, but an actual reality. I have never told of my mother. Think of it—a man so blessed, and yet dumb! All her life she toiled with poverty. For whose sake, think you? Her son's—that she might make him a gentleman. Heaven prospered him, and enabled him to take all the burden from her old shoulders, and so he thought he had done his duty.

"He fed the body but let the heart starve.

"Last night, in the desperation of her hunger, she sought me out.

"For a moment—oh! better humiliation—my heart rebelled.

"Think of it, May—the cruel, unnatural pride which would bring to a man what a cheek a blush for the woman who bore him.

"I thought of you, with your pretty, dainty ways, side by side with her plain and homely ones. I knew the two could never be reconciled, and so, May, I come to ask you to forgive and forget me. My heart and my home are my mother's henceforth and forever."

The man came lingering hope that the girl before him would refuse—the sacrifice!

Certainly an added book of suffering crew into his eyes as she answered nothing, only laid her hand in his a moment, as if in farewell.

His visits seemed very long, very weary, all that day; but as he crossed the home threshold at nightfall he smoothed the frown from his brow as he said:

"She must suspect nothing."

He would find her, he was sure, in his study.

As he softly opened the door he anticipated her cry of "My boy" as she trembingly rose to greet him; but, ah! he had not anticipated the picture that met his gaze.

His mother was sitting, indeed, in the arm-chair by the fire, but at her feet, her head resting on her lap, while the old hungers carcssingly stroked the luxuriant hair, was another figure, which rose instead to welcome him.

"Frank," the sweet voice whispered in his ear, "I lost my mother when I was a lady. It has been so sweet to find one again. You and, 'Henceforth your home and heart was hers.' O my love! may we not share the blessing together?"

* * *

Why are Secret Societies an Evil,

The Church condemns secret societies in the plainest and most unequivocal manner. As Catholics we are bound to regard the Church as a divine and infallible guide in all matters concerning faith and morals. The Protestants of the sixteenth century while retaining a belief in many of the teachings of the Church, denied this principle and were therefore no longer members of the true Church.

They acted upon the theory of believing just as many of the teachings of the Church as suited them and they rejected the rest. Liberal Catholics, who are the Protestants of the nineteenth century, do exactly the same thing. Quite often they desire very much to do these things which the Church prohibits. Their worldly interests or their pleasures and passions would be greatly subserved thereby. Now a man's reason is often wonderfully influenced by what he considers his interests. So these "liberal" Catholics begin to apply their reason to the discussion of what the Church has prohibited or commanded and quickly discover, chiefly because they wish so to discover that the Church is a little too stringent or severe. The young man for instance who desires to participate in "round dances," will, perhaps reason that at least, so far as he is concerned, there is no danger—the prohibition of the Church is a little too sweeping, and should be relaxed in certain cases. It is amusing to study the chain of reasoning by which such a young man may prove he can be a Catholic and reject the authority of the Church at the same time; it is almost as ridiculous as the logic and audacity with which some High Church Episcopalians make themselves out Catholics with all their differences.

The prohibitions as well as the commands of the Church are neither arbitrary nor unreasonable. What she forbids her children to do she forbids for a good cause and for their own welfare. Even the most bitter enemies cannot help acknowledging the wisdom and good sense of her regulations. Now we find some great infidel like Huxley praising the manner in which she educates and trains her priests; no some experienced physician like Dr. Hall, commending the Catholic method of observing Lent and again some Protestant minister acknowledging the wisdom of her attitude upon education. To them it is a matter of wonder that the Church so invariably pursues what eventually turns out to be the wisest course. And this would indeed be wonderful if nothing but human wisdom directed her course, but when we consider that she is divinely inspired, there is nothing at all to be surprised at. All Catholics believe in this inspiration and those who doubt it are not Catholics no matter how persistently they may masquerade under that name!

Before answering the question "why are secret societies an evil?" it might be well to ask "why are secret societies secret?" Secrecy is sometimes necessary in national matters and in the conduct of business. Privacy is often desirable. But why a member of a private society should be bound by an oath to observe secrecy is a mystery too, that excites suspicion. If the object of a secret society is benevolence, and it have no other object why should it be secret? Benevolence need not be ostentatious, but why should it act by ways that are dark? If the object of these societies is temperance, why seek to hide the means by which that end is reached, unless there is something wrong and dishonorable in them? The truth is that secrecy is not insisted on to attain the object of benevolence, but for some other object, and that object itself is kept secret. What this secret purpose is we at length discover in the tendencies which the society creates and sometimes we get at the secret means. But may not the secret object be a worthy one? It may possibly; but experience furnishes a long chain of evidence to the contrary. The Teutonic Knights were the first to give impetus to the cause of Luther! The fostering corruption brought about by the secrecy of some military orders that sprang up from the Crusades is a matter of history. The Freemasons, originally not an un Catholic organization, began to grow bad when it became secret. The Carbonari and Internationals were for years sources of disorder and disruption to religion and society, spreading false ideas, breeding revolution and encouraging the work of assassins.

Why are secret societies secret? The question is a pertinent one and cannot be answered to the full satisfaction of secret societies themselves. Falsehood and crime hide in the dark just as naturally and as truly as Truth and Right seek the light. In times of peace, especially, it is to the advantage of all great and good purposes to be as public and as open as possible in their every feature. No grand or true object was ever conceived in darkness and secrecy. Only reptile attacks on Catholicity or concealedly blows at government demand, dark lantern conclaves and death-head emblems. And therefore both reason and experience combine to establish a presumption against objects conceived of or promoted in the dark. If the object is a worthy one the only proper way to secure it is by fair and legitimate arguments addressed to public opinion.

The theory of social life in this country makes all men free and equal and allows to Catholics no matter how persistently they may masquerade under that name!

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OUR IRISH LETTER.

Cheering Words for California from the Old Land. A Few Facts about the Land League. How Parnell Saved the People. No More Emigrants from Ireland. A Singular Case of "Black Diamonds" in the British Parliament.

[FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.]

DUBLIN, March 10, 1881.

EDITOR OF THE MONITOR.

DEAR FRIEND.—Allow me first of all to thank you for the time of the Monitors which you kindly sent me, and which has been read here by many persons who fully appreciate the excellent tone and the ability displayed in performing for our holy faith and the cause nearest and dearest to every patriot's heart, the Irish Land League. The enthusiasm manifested by the Irishmen of California in the cause of liberty and justice for the suffering tenant farmers of Ireland is one of the noblest traits in their character. The people of the Christian Brothers' School, were selected as the performers, under the direction of a competent committee, and the Rev. Br. Ignatius, Director of the Christian Brothers, and the leading traders of Newcastle. Professional aid was procured, and in a few weeks the performance commenced. The use of the Town Hall was secured for the purpose of the charity by Mr. Morrisy, Mayor, J. P., the gentleman who was the leading case, but his worship's decree was overruled by an order from the High Sheriff. A considerable sum of money was realized. A year after, the priests of the parish for the relief of the poor. The similarity between the cause of their native town of Newcastle and the capital of an English military district compelled the young men to attempt a harmless witticism, and to enhance the attractions of their entertainment by calling themselves "Black Diamonds," but they were simply amateur vocalists, performing under the direction of Cardinal Cullen, entirely for a charitable purpose. So long as it is possible for an English minister to be fooled by amateurs, and imagine that they are in earnest, it is simply impossible that our people can lose their faith in Home rule and Home.

Faithfully yours,

SHAMROCK.

CORRESPONDENCE FROM ROME.

FEBRUARY 28th, 1881.

THE HOLY FATHER—On Sunday, 20th February, the Sovereign Pontiff received, in the Throne Room, Vatican, the homage of the nobles of the Sacred College, and their congratulations on the 25th anniversary of his election to the Pontifical Throne. An eloquent and affectionate address was read to him by Cardinal Di Pietro, Dean of the Sacred College, in which reference was made to the gratification with the tenants on such estate gets a lively and tender that sum; and if the landlords will not accept it, and thus consent to take their share of the dilthem, we advise you to pay no rent at all, for it is only by the adoption of such a course that you can reasonably hope to force a settlement of the question. I may here remark, that the Government valuation of Ireland is in round numbers £10,000,000; the annual rental is £15,000,000; that, practically, the landlords were asked to reduce their rental by one-third.

I suppose your readers are already familiar with the case of "intimidation" which recently occupied the attention of the House of Commons, and in which the Chief Secretary stated that the town of Newcastle possessed a mysterious organization of young men known as

"THE BLACK DIAMONDS,"

the obvious suggestion being that these youths were in some way responsible for the alleged intimidation, whereby extreme magisterial skillness was rendered necessary. Ridiculous as Mr. Forster's charge appeared in days gone by, and now the spirit of disorder appears under a new shape in the guise of the Black Diamonds, Mr. Forster told the tale in good faith, no doubt; but, alas for the gullibility of the "veteran statesman," and alas for the liberties of the people placed in the committed to his charge, should his credulence in police reports continue unshaken. When the Black Diamond scare had served its purpose, the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster, in his journey to the way back to Newcastle. The good people of the town were enraged and indignant, but they quickly prepared an explanation of the slander, and presented it to the Mayor. A year ago, when distress was rife, it was sought to organize a series of Christy Minstrel entertainments for the benefit of the poor, and the Rev. Br. Ignatius, Director of the Christian Brothers, and the leading traders of Newcastle. Professional aid was procured, and in a few weeks the performance commenced. The use of the Town Hall was secured for the purpose of the charity by Mr. Morrisy, Mayor, J. P., the gentleman who was the leading case, but his worship's decree was overruled by an order from the High Sheriff. A considerable sum of money was realized. A year after, the priests of the parish for the relief of the poor. The similarity between the cause of their native town of Newcastle and the capital of an English military district compelled the young men to attempt a harmless witticism, and to enhance the attractions of their entertainment by calling themselves "Black Diamonds," but they were simply amateur vocalists, performing under the direction of Cardinal Cullen, entirely for a charitable purpose. So long as it is possible for an English minister to be fooled by amateurs, and imagine that they are in earnest, it is simply impossible that our people can lose their faith in Home rule and Home.

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Father T. Burke, O. P.

Presentation of an Address to the Eloquent Irish Dominican.

Splendid Speech of Ireland's Pulpit Orator.

Father Thomas Burke, O.P., preached recently, at St. Anthony's Church, Liverpool, on behalf of the schools, and in the afternoon was presented with an address by the clergy and people of the mission. Although he has been ailing seriously for some time past, his appearance would seem to indicate that he is in the enjoyment of vigorous health. The enthusiasm which had to a certain extent been pent up during the previous part of the day found vent at the presentation which took place in the schools connected with the church. Notwithstanding that a charge was made for entrance, there was a crowded attendance, and Father Burke on his arrival was hailed with most lively demonstrations of joy. A brass band, whose services had been secured, struck up an inspiriting Irish national air, and the music was followed by ringing cheers and the waving of hats and handkerchiefs. The address, which bears the impress of Father Murphy's poetical imagination, was replied to by Father Burke in a speech as eloquent as forcible. Its effect on the audience was marvellous, as shown by the vehement cheers with which it was received.

PRESENTATION OF AN ADDRESS.

Amongst those present at the presentation of the address to Father Burke, were Dr. A. M. Bligh, who was moved to the chair, Ven Very Rev. Canon Clifford, the Rev. P. Muphy, etc.

After a few appropriate words from the chairman, Father Murphy read the address (which was in album form and was handsomely illuminated), prefacing it by some remarks on Father Burke's distinguished faculties as a preacher. The following is the text of the address:

TO THE VERY REV. THOMAS S. BURKE, O.P.

We, the priests and parishioners of St. Anthony's, are flattered and honored by your presence in our midst to-day, and we extend to you a real, cordial, *cead mile faithe.*

We feel proud of you on many grounds. You belong to that distinguished order which, from time to time, has bequeathed to the Church so many luminous names, but its white-robed founder had no brazen wire, wrestling for the grand inheritance of religion, than those whose names stand out in bold relief on the glowy pages of Irish history. The memory of St. Dominic's children clings to many a Catholic heart, which preaches silently but eloquently to day the bitter story of bygone struggles.

We welcome you as the unrivalled pulpit orator of the Irish Church. To no other man been given in our day that matchless eloquence, "as clear as the brook's stone of Iota," which gathers round whatever poet you occupy, lends to your discourses the amazingly listen, and who retire enchanted and enlightened.

We hail you as a great and distinguished Dominican, to be for ever classed in the ranks of those chieftains whose voices thundered for Ireland's liberties, and who fearlessly faced the foe that would strike her down and wind heavy chains around her neck. May we not conceal the time when you were but you could should her wounded heart; you could have stood, as many stood on the shores of America to uphold and cheer that Irish nation which you have always loved and honored, and which has the privilege to-day of claiming you as her most brilliant son!

We ask you, dear Father Tom, to accept this address, illuminated with memorials of your trade and your country, representing and expressing, however inadequately, all that we owe you as the greatest of pulpit orators and the most distinguished of living Irishmen.

Signed, on behalf of the priests and parishioners of St. Anthony's, Liverpool, February 20th, 1881.

FATHER MURPHY.

FATHER BURKE'S REPLY.

Father Burke, on rising to reply, was cheered vehemently. He said—Mr. Chairman, rev. gentlemen, my friends, I have fort of all to return to your respected pastor, the parish priest of St. Anthony's, to the priests of this mission, and to you, the people of this parish, my most cordial thanks for this beautiful presentation with which you have honored me to-day. It seems by telling me that you are flattered and honored by my presence amongst you. No, my friends, it is I who am flattered and honored flattered, pleased, delighted—to be around me a number of my countrymen and countrywomen, banded together by religious and social bonds, which will ensure for them the elements of progress and advancement in this world, whilst they ensure and realize for them all those advantages and blessings which their fathers won for them by keeping the faith. I feel honored to be in the midst of you, for next to the approbation of my superiors in the Church, and their blessing, next to the approval of a conscience that never yet suggested to me the reality of this character, and if it is once vehemed that wigs for children are *ex-officio* the ruin of the soul, I do not hesitate to follow the ridiculous and pernicious fashion without a thought or a care for the come and what they may say. For the last 12 years hence that boys and girls just entering their teens are becoming liable to bald; in a thousand ways. The powerful and which she could exert for the welfare of society, and which, at the commencement of our Pontificate, we tendered to those who rule over the destiny of the people, has not, unhappily, been accepted as it should have been. Meanwhile, the people who have strongly at heart the preservation of the faith of their ancestors, and the performance of those duties which the glorious profession of Catholicity imposes on them, have long groaned under the weight of increasing trials and of the hardest privations.

With regard to Ireland, the Sacred College sings and knows by a daily experience the deplorable condition to which We have been reduced, a condition which belits neither our dignity nor the Divine mission which Our Lord entrusted to confer upon His Vicar for the good of the Universal Church. This sad spectacle profoundly grieves and afflicts Us; nevertheless, it does not in any way weaken Our hope nor diminish our courage. We know that the Church is not unaccustomed to such struggles, and that she is of a character always to resist the attacks of time and of ages. We will continue, then, to devote to her service Our strength and Our life, anxiously only to sustain her interests, to defend her honor and her rights, and to repair her losses.

Being well aware that it is to Heaven that We must look for the timely aid, without which all our efforts and fatigues would be in vain, We call to mind that at the most stormy periods and at the most critical moments the Church has always had the option of commanding public prayers and works of penitence. We have resolved, therefore, to appoint this year, for the whole of Christendom, an extraordinary Jubilee, in order that, by a multiplication of prayers, the Lord may incline more readily to mercy, and prepare for Ireland a more prosperous time.

This Jubilee, while it appears, on the one hand, as a sign of the very serious situation in which the Church is placed, will be, on the other, a source of hope and consolation, since it opens, in great abundance, for the good of Catholics, the precious treasures by which, through the Divine bounty, the Spouse of Jesus Christ, is enriched. This is an announcement which cannot fail, we are assured, to give joy and satisfaction to the Sacred College.

Yet not with standing these words, it is with pleasure that We give to each of the members to the Sacred College, to the Bishops, and to the faithful of Ireland, the apostolic benediction.

VATICAN NEWS.—The reports published by several Liberal journals, to the effect that the Holy Father is not in a state of perfect health, and are regarded as Carnival *canards.* Amongst audiences recently granted by his Holiness was one to Monsignor Guillemin, of the Society of Foreign Missions of Paris, Prefect Apostolic to Tong-King, China, who presented to the Holy Father with some elegant Chinese cases. He was accompanied by two young Chinese sub-deacons belonging to the Seminary of Penang, Bassora, on behalf of the Ambassadors of Austro-Hungary and of Spain went to the Vatican, accompanied by their *attaches*, to present to his Holiness the congratulations of their respective Sovereigns on the fortunate termination of his election and coronation. They afterwards went to joint Cardinal Jacobini, Secretary of State to the Holy See. The Ambassadors of Portugal and of France, and the representative of Brazil to the Holy See, paid a visit to the same purpose on Friday morning. On Saturday, the representatives of Bavaria, Bolivia, and adjoining States, and of Chili, presented their congratulations to his Holiness in private audience, and they afterwards paid a visit to Cardinal Jacobini. The Princes Oscar and George of Sweden visited the Holy Father on the same day, and were received in private audience, and with all the ceremonies attendant on the reception of princes. They and their suite, who had been presented to the Pontiff, on previous occasions, by the Papal Nuncio, were received with the customary formalities. Cardinal Bonnechose, Archbishop of Rouen, who had arrived in Rome the previous day, was received in special audience on Friday. A special audience was granted to the preachers appointed for Lent on the 24th.

The Holy Father addressed them in a discourse which referred to the class of preachers they should preach to the faithful during the approaching Lenten season. An address has been sent to His Holiness signed by a very large number of Italian preachers. In this, they relate that, following out the counsel he had given and he had put in practice, in order to obtain the glorious bargue of Peter in the midst of the difficulties which assail him all sides, and promising the aid of himself and his successors, he sought the Apostolic Benediction.

REPLY OF THE HOLY FATHER TO THE SACRED COLLEGE, ANNOUNCING THE JUBILEE.—The following is a translation of the reply of the Pontiff's reply to the petition of the Cardinals:

The noble sentiments and aspirations for Our happiness which you have expressed to Us in your address, on the occasion of the anniversary of our accession are, My Lord Cardinal, very agreeable to Us, and Our heart is very consolation. During the three years of Our Pontificate, which have not been passed away, the Sacred College has given Us constant proofs of its devotion, and especially of its attachment to Our person. It has also lent Us most useful and effectual aid in the difficult government of the Church, for which we rejoice to give public testimony of our lively and grateful satisfaction, being well convinced that its assiduous and intelligent support will not diminish in the future. On this account We reckon all the more because of the increased gravity of the circumstances which now demand it.

In fact, it is not without great anxiety that We enter on this new year of Our Pontificate; for as you have so justly observed, My Lord Cardinal, the fury of the wicked increasing, the sea is agitated with tempest, and new perils threaten the mystic barque of S. Peter.

Indeed, at the present hour, the Catholic Church has, in almost every part of the world, to deplore the attempts and offences against her sacred rights. Her liberty is oppressed and restrained almost everywhere; her people and military is Russia is attacked in a thousand ways. The powerful and which she could exert for the welfare of society, and which, at the commencement of our Pontificate, we tendered to those who rule over the destiny of the people, has not, unhappily, been accepted as it should have been. Meanwhile, the people who have strongly at heart the preservation of the faith of their ancestors, and the performance of those duties which the glorious profession of Catholicity imposes on them, have long groaned under the weight of increasing trials and of the hardest privations.

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The Nun of Kenmare

ON THE

IRISH QUESTION.

THIRD LETTER.

How Outrages are Manufactured.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE MONITOR.

Dear Sir:—I suppose you are pretty well tired of exercise, well, so are we. It is not pleasant to hear somewhat about exercise, what must it be to live where it is the order of the day? Indeed, it we may judge by some of the sort accounts of our local governors, a coercion act was not necessary when a child of ten years old cap be brought before the magistrates for the stupendous crime of whistling. I must admit I felt inclined to have a hearty laugh at this new form of treason-felony, but, possibly, laughing may be treason-felony in Ireland, at all events, and I must ask my American friends to get up a telephone for me across the Atlantic so that I may laugh safely in America. But, in truth, it is no laughing matter. If ever there was a place where it is true that "man, wrapped in a little brief authority, plays such fantastic tricks before high heaven as make the angels weep," it is an happy Ireland.

The facts of the whistling business are few, simple and significant. It seems there is in Newcastle West, county Limerick, a magistrate of the name of Gore. In Ireland Law always been governed, or misgoverned, as you like to take it, by the gun and the sword, I presume this worthy gentleman thought himself especially bound to lip virtue of his name, to look after the minds and morals of the rising generation. And here I may remark that it is not a little curious that those gentlemen who are so very anxious about the state of Ireland at present, were remarkably indifferent about it when our people were dying of famine. This very great Gun is a case in point.

During the famine some lads in Newcastle West lit upon the happy idea of earning something for the pay by a concert. They called themselves, or were called the "Black Diamonds," and they really did get a good deal of money. But this great Gun did his best to prevent them from having their concert. He failed, and it is to be feared that failure did not improve his own moral condition. The summons against the child whistler, Ambrose, was thus worded: It was for having, "on the 23d of January whistled in Upper Mary Gunn." (I copy from a local paper which gives him two "ns" to his name; I hope it is not treasonfelony to have omitted one end). It is a crime of derision, and thereby intimidated home. The other magistrate, having a summons of reason, dismissed the case, and Mr. Murray Gunn remains in a state of "intimidation" in consequence of the whistling of that dreadful little boy. But there was another little boy, one, Patrick Ryan, prosecuted for whistling with derision amounting to alarm. Now, we wonder we require a Coercion Act. It is a wonder, rather, that one should be thought necessary, for if under our present rule little boys are so continually whistling, one does not see what more severe order could be enacted or required.

But I forgot the second, or, perhaps, the proper title of this last favor granted to us by our sovereign lady the Queen is a Bill for the protection of life and property. It is indeed time there should be such a bill when little Irish boys intimidate wise and learned magistrates by whistling at them. The law of the land must be enforced, and our rulers must be protected. Let me give a piece of advice to American fathers and mothers, Irish or otherwise, when their little boys are about to behave as little boys should—threaten to send them to Ireland, to be sure they will be taught to behave properly here, and not to laugh, or smile, or play, or whistle, without leave from the magistrates, or otherwise to conduct themselves "sadly," or they will be made to wear the sad-colored garments of her Majesty's prisons. I have told in my "case of Ireland" how a little boy of ten years old, for the crime of "sadly" was sent to jail and subject to hard labor for twenty days, a stone at another little boy. I think after this little boy—in America will prefer remaining there.

In the meantime, in England, where there is no coercion, the real outrages are more abundant than ever. Lady Harbison, an Irish lady who has gone to live in England for protection from imaginary dangers, has met with real danger there—all her jewels have been stolen. Her ladyship had remained in Ireland they would have been perfectly safe. In fact, there is scarcely any family of rank in England from whom large amounts of jewelry have not been stolen. There is not a week, London journal has to say about life in England, Ireland, in truth, a "protection of life and property Bill" is needed. After the Land Bill, taking at considerable length on the utter failure of detectives to discover crime in England, the writer says:

"So far as the seizure of the complicent criminals is concerned, they might just as well attempt to find the trail of a fled Indian in the Strand at Fleet street. Meanwhile, the enterprising burglar and murderer calmly pursue the tenor of his ways unchecked path. Now it is a woman and her property of pinchbeck are robbed in broad daylight; anon, we hear that a man in a lifeproofs hat has gone to enter a dwelling, that the room of a distinguished peer has been robbed, and that immediately after he left the house apparently unmistakable. At the present moment, the burglar is as much the master of the position in the most fashionable and populous suburbs of London as, a fortnight ago, Mr. Parnell in the Houses of Commons

Of a truth, this is a time above all others when we have cause to be proud of old Ireland. Under circumstances the most trying and the most tempting, Irishmen have abstained from crime; outrages of any kind are rare, so rare, that in order to make up a respectable list and to give a color of reason to a Coercion Bill, those which have been committed had to be exaggerated and multiplied. And if I dwell on those things it is not because I suppose for one moment that poor Irish readers believe the word of the absurd stories about Irish outrages. No, they know the truth; but I respect public American opinion, and for the sake of my country and of my faith I would stain every nerve and make every effort to have the truth known in America. Here is a simple specimen of how "outrages" were manufactured by your peaceful "friend" Mr. Forster, in order to deceive the world:

Poor Mr. Forster. We have all heard of the outrage, which hides its head under its wing, and then fancies because it has blinded itself that every one else is blind. Public opinion is against Ireland to-day, but, public opinion will be different some day, and then Mr. Forster and his coercion Act and outrages could have been manufactured to suppose a Coercion Act, and how, and why, a civilized nation was treated with such cruel tyranny and with such intolerable injustice. I have before me now the Government report of Irish outrages and I say the Government report, prepared purposely for the benefit of Parliament, and to show how very very wicked we are and how necessary it is for our good, kind rulers to give us the Coercion Act. Coercion! they give us the tiny bit of bread and jam that is to appease our craving in the form of a "land bill." We have "intimidated" our good and kind magistrates by whistling, and our humane and long-suffering landlords by "intimidating" their tenants, leaving out in cows about in England we have a Coercion Act. No, I have mistaken again the proper title of this remarkable Bill; it is a "Bill for the protection of life and property." What care was taken for the protection of your lives and your property which, humble as it was, was yours as much and as rightfully as that of any landlords. When in the great famine, Mr. Stewart French flung out 3,200 men and women on the shores of America to live or die, he cared not which, so that, as he since written, the estate "breathed freely." What bill was passed for the protection of the lives and properties of the three thousand five hundred souls. Do those who do such things believe in God? Alas! it remained for Bible-loving England, for England that boasts of Christianity, and its "free Bible," to do acts of which a heathen people would be utterly ashamed.

What Bill was passed last year for the protection of the lives and properties of Irish men faithful poor when they were crics, the enterprising Land Bill, Mean-derer calmly pursue the tenor of his unchecked path. Now it is a woman and her property of pinchbeck are robbed in broad daylight; anon, we hear that a man in a lifeproofs hat has gone to enter a dwelling, that the room of a distinguished peer has been robbed, and that immediately after he left the house apparently unmistakable. At the present moment, the burglar is as much the master of the position in the most fashionable and populous suburbs of London as, a fortnight ago, Mr. Parnell in the Houses of Commons

IRELAND

and her faith! (loud applause). Need I repeat you of O'Brien, the Bishop of Emly, who, at the siege of Limerick by Ireton, was on the ramparts when even the bravest men lost courage? He was tried for his life and condemned to death, and as he was being led out to execution the venerable man turned to the executioner and said, "I call upon you, in the name of God, to meet me before the judgment-seat of God within three days, and are that time had passed away Ireton was dead." Ireland, for as a friar, a begging friar from Ireland, a Dominican, I say that I have a nobler pedigree in Ireland than the Duke of Leinster or any other nobleman (applause). When the Emancipation Act was passed the friars were persecuted. They were the only body in Catholic Ireland whose existence the emancipating law refused to acknowledge.

I STAND BEFORE YOU AS A FELON BECAUSE OF THE HABIT I WEAR,

but my title deeds to stand upon Irish soil are written in martyrs' blood, and best that ever flowed in Irish veins flow in them. The address goes on—to allude to the affair in America. Well, as to that I have nothing to say. I was in America, and I was frightened out of my life. Parnell, the celebrated English historian, a very learned man, up to his eyes in the knowledge of history (laughter), comes out and attacks us in a rough-and-tumble kind of a style. Who got the better in the encounter I leave to others to say. The Americans thought that I had the best of it. If it was so, it was because Mr. Proudie had nothing to go forward but a bundle of lies, and I had nothing to do but to prove them (laughter and applause). My friends, I am most happy to receive this beautiful gift from the hands of your most respected pastor. I am all the more happy to receive it at your hands, because I believe that you are banded together, my fellow countrymen, resolved by sobriety, industry, and the exercise of your holy relig

THE MONITOR.

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THURSDAY ..... MARCH 31

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Mr. S. J. McCormick is now on a canvassing and collecting tour in the interest of the Monitor. He will visit Gilroy, Hollister, Watsonville, Santa Cruz, Monterey, and intermediate points. We hope the Rev. Clergy and our friends in any section he may visit will help him in promoting the interests of this organ of their faith. During his absence Mr. McCormick will send us correspondence from the several points where Catholic affairs are of sufficient importance. We ask our subscribers in any place he may visit to be prepared to renew their subscriptions and to help add an additional name to our increasing list of Monitor readers.

Recent Rant about the "Romish Church."

If the reading world are to believe the so-called "progressive" writers of the age, the religious theory founded by Almighty God has already run its race in the world, and should be relegated to the dusty arena of obscurity. The Church of God, these presumptive writers tell us, "does not keep pace with the intelligence and progress of the age," and then they indulge in a variety of platitudes in order to show how superior these resolent and ignorant individuals are to the very God who gave us Christianity and to the Church which, through all time, has continued to teach that Christianity in every land throughout the world. This style of criticism upon Christ and His Church may well be styled the acme of infidel presumption bordering on blasphemy, and the writers, who indulge in it, are among the most dangerous, as well as the most diabolical enemies of that God who gave us a formula of faith whereby we may be happy in this world and glorious in the world to come.

We are led into this train of thought in consequence of some, rancorous remarks which Pixley makes in the last issue of his paper, and which are so notoriously false that their error will serve to make Catholics more fervent in their faith, more attached to their Church, and more practical in their devotion; hence, we call a few of the paragraphs in order to show Pixley how blind he is in his bigotedassaults upon a Church that exists, not by the will of man, but derives its eternal existence from the power of Omnipotence itself.

"Take," says Pixley, "from the Roman Churches the element of superstition, fear of the priest, and fear of purgatory, and the Catholic Church would not survive fog a century."

Pixley, however, conveniently forgets that his programme has already been more than three centuries in use, yet, the Catholic Church is as potent in influence, as vigorous in the crusade of the Cross, and as numerous in membership as it was when Luther, Calvin, Melanchton and his companions first essayed to destroy Christianity by the very means which Pixley seeks to cover with his patront.

Luther died in the belief that he had destroyed, what he styled, the "superstition" of the Catholic Church; Melanchton departed to the Hades of heretics under the illusion that respect for the ancient priesthood of the Catholic Church was annihilated forever in the world, and Calvin died with the impression that the belief in purgatory was a thing of the past. These miserable and mistaken men have been succeeded by thousands of duped and deceived disciples, yet we find the same Faith still triumphant throughout the world, the same doctrine of purgatory is yet preached, and the true ministers of God are loved and respected by two hundred million members of the Catholic Church. Pixley, therefore, is no prophet; on the contrary, his prediction is an exploded theory already, and he exhibits his intellectual virility by serving up such slop-vats to what he calls "intelligent" readers.

Again, Pixley says:

"This Romish Church business—as it is now conducted by its present authority—is a remnant of the ignorance, the superstition, and the ecclesiastical slavery of the Middle Ages."

This paragraph is mere borrowed bigotry from the pages of dead defamers of the Catholic Church. Parrot-like, Pixley can only repeat what hordes of heretics have said before him; he is forced to follow the curriculum of calumny laid down by those traducers of truth whose puny efforts to trample on the Cross of Christ has made them the enemies of enlightenment in the age in which they lived, and caused their memory to be held in abhorrence by Christians in subsequent ages. The Church has outlived this kind of slander; she stands forth today as "a city set upon a hill" where all men may behold the beacon-light of salvation which she exalts above the sinful world. The cry of "superstition, ignorance and priestcraft" have lost their terror for Catholics and carry no conviction of truth to the mind of those outside the pale of the Church of Christ.

If Pixley desires to put his second-hand splenic theory to test, he has only to look around the world and witness the daily conversions which the Church of God is making in every land, in order to be convinced of the fact that it is not only the so-called "ignorant and superstitious" which are coming rapidly under the yoke of the Cross, but, moreover, a large proportion of that class which the world calls "intelligent and enlightened" are rapidly seeking admission into the true fold of the One Shepherd, England, "the mother country," as Pixley fondly parades her, has furnished a large quota of her most eminent men as postulants before the portals of the Church of God, and, here in America, which boasts its love of "enlightenment and progress" so vaingloriously, the Church has absorbed many of the leading lights in the intellectual sphere. These men do not forsake the idols of Protestantism in order to sleep themselves in either "superstition or ignorance, on the contrary, they continuously seek the true light of salvation which reflects the intelligence, wisdom and truth of Almighty God, and, when once they find it, they cast aside the carcasses of the world, they defy the scorn of associates and they, literally, "take up the Cross" to follow the Son of God through the mazes of that Calvary which culminated in the crucifixion, and which will open heaven to all who have the holiness and the happiness to persevere to the end. Pixley's plea, therefore, regarding "superstition and ignorance" is a misnomer unworthy of further notice.

The next charge which fanatical Frank brings against the Church is thus delined:

"The Church does not keep pace with the intelligence and progress of the age. Our Christian ... *It has objected to Science.*"

Here, again, our garrulous grumbler is sadly mistaken. The knowledge of God is intrinsic intelligence, and in this sphere of the most elevated region of human thought, Catholics are without peers. In the Church alone is found that sublimity of intellect which is sanctified by faith and which alone can elevate the mind of man from the grosser reflection of worldly objects and exalt it amidst the region rendered thrice sanctified by the visible presence of God and his host of angelic choirs in the highest heaven. True, pure, and blessed religion alone can work this miracle upon the human mind, and the "intelligence" that does not partake of this inestimable and exalting quality is of the earth, earthy.

And, if we seek for that "progress" which Pixley says the Church does not keep pace with, what do we find? Do we discover that spiritual progress, without which, man can never attain the end for which he was created? Rather, let us say, we find materialism and mammon as the Janus faced God of popular devotion. We find society rotten to the core; we find red-handed murder running rife in our streets and preaching in Protestant pulpits; we find licentiousness fastened upon our literature; we find blasphemy in every thoroughfare, perjury in our courts, and bribery in the jury room. In a word, the "progress" which Protestantism fastened upon the world is blighting every virtue in the individual, the family and society, and which will ultimately relegate those who are ensared into its meshes back to paganism.

Tete progress—the progressive path pursued by the Catholic Church—leads in a far different direction. It leads upward, not downward; it leads forward, not backward. It serves to make men better, not worse, and if the Church of God did not exist on the world-to-day, in order to guide and to guard Christianity against the "progress" we have cited, the world would become a Pandemonium, in which existence would be a curse instead of a blessing.

There is no power on earth that can stay the downward march of mankind into the mire of iniquity save the Catholic Church. Her voice is alone heard over the shirlwind of wanton vice which is raging throughout the world; her Pontiffs have saved society from shipwreck in the past, and the voice of the Vicegerent of Christ is the only one that can still the wrathful waters in the present upheaval of vice which threatens to submerge the world. Pixley, therefore, as the censurer of the Church, becomes the "devil's advocate" in defending such diabolical progress as the "enlightened" Protestantism of this age indulges in, and against which the Church of God stands as a wall of adamant against the angry storm.

But, says this critic of the Catholic Church:

"It does not keep step with the teachings of science, the demonstrations of philosophy, and the common sense of the period in which we live."

Here, again, Pixley is in perplexity. Some of the greatest scientists the world ever produced were Catholic priests or Catholic laymen. Science, like religion, to be genuine science, must be founded upon truth. Speculative theory, antagonistic to truth, is not science, because it must and does contradict itself. Darwin and Huxley and Draper may dazzle the mind and dupe the intelligence of the masses who accept untried theory against theological fact, but the Church of God never yet has frowned upon any theory based upon well-tried truth, nor will she permit the minds of her children to be led away by the *ignes fatuus* of false thinkers who advance their crude and anti-Christian theories in order to serve the cause of Satan under the cloak of "intellectual development."

What we have said of science is also true of philosophy. The Church gave to the world a St. Thomas, whose philosophy stands unrivalled, and the principles of which have withstood the test of time and the assaults of atheism. No mutations of the minds of Protestant philosophers can circumvent a single proposition in the philosophy of St. Thomas, which has been the rock upon which have rested all the best philosophers of subsequent ages. Protestantism, having error for its foundation, it can never create a system of philosophy which will stand the test of God given truth, no matter how much the world may applaud the men who make it. The Catholic Church is the supreme judge in all cases where science or philosophy enters the domain of religion; and whenever scientists or philosophers have based their theories upon truth, she has ever gladly accepted their contributions to the stock of human knowledge, and blessed the minds from which they emanated. Pixley may accept as gospel any husks which fall from the fulminous minds of modern "advanced thinkers, but he must not censure the Catholic Church because she refuses to rush in with the infidel mob in paying homage to every pseudonating quack who thinks he has discovered a nostrum about which Rome knows nothing. The Church moves slowly; she fights shy of new-fangled notions because she has seen them created and crushed again many times in bygone centuries, but when once she recognizes the realistic truth in some science or philosophy, then she stamps it with the seal of her approval, and the world is safe in accepting it as consonant with the truth of God.

Pixley's Profession of Faith.

Out of the mouth of the prophet Pixley himself, we have, at length, learned the original cause of the demented and debased state of mind which he manifests whenever he attempts to write about religious subjects. In the current issue of his paper he makes this candid confession:

"We had the very stanchest kind of Presbyterianism spinked into us from the earliest days of our impressible youth. Our Christian training was overcrained. We were overspanked. *It has objected to Science.*"

Here, then, we have the origin of that bilious hatred of all things holy which the over-spanked scribe evinces nearly every week; and which has become a species of chronic complaint against the Catholic Church. A few weeks ago Hon. Zachary Montgomery, the able editor of the *Family Defender*, made a diagnosis of Pixley's mental aberrations, proving conclusively that he was crazy, and the present admission of Dr. Montgomery's patient establishes the fact that Dr. Montgomery is not only skilled in legal lore, but that he is far more skillful in the science of medicine than his best friends ever gave him credit for.

It is an old and a true saying that "as the twig is bent so the tree is inclined, and the application of frequent flagellations by the Biblical birch-rod of Presbyterianism so operated upon the mind of Pixley that the wrath of his youthful depravity led him to wish that

He might be a Turk, or even a Jew.

And this is the way that Shylock now cries.

Protestantism of the Presbyterian type, therefore, is responsible for this freak of nature, as well as the many other murderous crimes committed by that Servetus-burning sect. Yet, notwithstanding Pixley's profession of faith, we must have other and better evidence of his Presbyterian origin ere we accept his assertion on this point, and we ask, the now celebrated, Dr. Zach. Montgomery to make a professional examination of Pixley, and, thereby, he will undoubtedly discover the sign-mark of circumcision! Because, as our poet says:

Lately can scan by the tor-mail of Moses
The Jewish descent of a lady or lord.

He may be a Christian—a bad one, its true—But nature has stamped him a wonderful Jew.

Four Hundred Thousand Dollars.

The caption of this article represents the amount of money which Pixley says is squandered or stolen from the public school fund every year, and we want every friend of Pixley's, and everybody else, for morality, to remember the fact, and also to bear in mind that it was not "those awful Catholics" who made the charge of corruption and robbery against the men who made age that system of education which makes more sinners than saints. A month or a year hence, Pixley may deny that he ever made such a charge, hence we put the full fact on record, so that he may not do so successfully.

"There are four hundred thousand dollars more expended annually upon our public schools than there ought to be."

This enormous amount of money is annually abstracted from the pockets of the over-taxed people, many of whom receive no benefit whatever from the system of education which they are taxed to support, because they send their children to private Protestant schools or to Catholic institutions where their purity and piety are preserved, and where they are elevated above the mad materialistic spirit which permeates through the public school system of irreligious education.

It is a favorite hobby with a certain class of writers to charge the Catholics with opposition to what they call "our public schools," but we are glad to notice a growing tendency among thinking people to expose the extravagance and corruption which abounds within the public school system, controls this department of public enterprise, a department which, not only in this city and State, but, also, in nearly every portion of the Union, is made a cloak whereby to cover up an amount of corruption and vice which will appal the public whenever the press of America becomes independent enough and sufficiently honest to expose it. The whole system is based upon the wrong principle of taxing a large proportion of the people to support institutions which, in conscience, they believe to be detrimental to their religious convictions, and which compels Israelites and Christians alike to establish schools of their own, which they have to support, in addition to the heavy drain made upon them by a set of cormorants who—as Pixley says—misapply nearly half a million of dollars annually in this city alone.

The American people, as a whole, are inclined to give equal and exact justice to all classes of citizens, and, when they become thoroughly cognizant of the great wrong which this false system of taxation inflicts upon a non-rich body of taxpayers, they will place public delegates upon a more equable basis, and one more consonant with the principle of giving to the tax payer some value for the money which each annually contributes towards the public fund for popular education—as Pixley says, when alluding to the dishonesty and depravity which exists among public officials in general "the honest men who pay taxes, and who for party reasons, will not unite with other men who pay taxes, to remedy this stealing from tax payers, is an idiot."

Cardinal Manning on the Irish Land Question

At a time when the agitation in Ireland against landlordism is commanding the attention of the civilized world, when the opinions of the press and the pulpit, of philosophers and statesmen, are eagerly sought for, it may be well to give to our readers the views of Cardinal Manning on this all-absorbing Irish land question. A thorough Englishman, as he claims to be and is prejudiced in favor of Ireland, and the accusations and dignity of his high office remove all unjust suspicion of his motives. These views were given by him in a letter addressed to Earl Grey, in the year 1881, when the Irish people were crying out for justice, as they are today, and every word he wrote then, applies with equal force and pertinence to the present situation in Ireland.

"To our own hurt," he says, "we have made the English name hateful in the past, and we must bear the penalty till we have repaired the wrong." In the following passage, he slashes England for her cruel treatment of Ireland in the past:

Dd Ireland unlawfully strip itself of all its lands, forbid its trade to send cattle, potatoes and textiles, fever, and famine? Will, wipe out the entire Irish cattle trade, its textiles, and its manufactures by Acts of Parliament, and then say, "Ireland is a country of famine and suffering in England." Her inevitable keep these things from our sight, and we therefore congregate with the nation of our own superiority to children men. Ireland is a country of *property without penalty, at least in the century.* In the century we have lost and lost, and must should lead us to give up the illusion that our office in the civilized world is to teach the nations of Europe.

So, John Bull must come down from his high horse where he has posed so long as the great philanthropist, and take a large seat among the nations of the civilized world as the hypocritical abuser of the rights of his fellow-man. We conclude with the following forcible passage, which reads like the language of an enthusiast, such as we would expect from a Parnell, a Davitt or a Brennan, but which, coming from so high an authority as that of Cardinal Manning, carries with it conviction and prophetic warning:

"The laws of the Maker and Giver of all good gifts have so disposed that the social order should have its rise in the soil beneath our feet. Society springs from the furrow. The mother earth, on which man is born, is not only his grave, by his inheritance and his home. Outlaw a people from their occupation and the Author of those ordinances will avenge it. The direct of social economy, which, if we would seek to establish schools of their own, which they have to support, in addition to the heavy drain made upon them by a set of cormorants who—as Pixley says misapply nearly half a million of dollars annually in this city alone.

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The Bishops and the Land League.

The extracts from the Lenten Pastorals of the Irish Bishops, published in the Monitor of last week, and the opinions of Cardinal Manning in this issue, relating to the land question in Ireland, ought to convince every one that the Catholic pastors are with the people in the present agitation. We hope these newspapers, that took their cue from certain dignitaries, sent over the wires in the landlord interest, disparaging the Irish Bishops, will now take a hint to the proper channel. It is well not to be too hasty in accepting these cablegrams as gospel truth. Their source is somewhat suspicious, and we know the landlords have spared no money in distorting public opinion, in this country, to their side. Hence, every grain of comfort they can get is magnified into a bushel and sent over for distribution.

Unfortunately for them, the trick is generally discovered before the attempt is made to swallow the morsel. That the great body of the Bishops and clergy of Ireland are in full sympathy with the Land League, no one now will attempt to deny. It is, probably, this fact that induced the English Government to try the experiment of visiting the Holy See to send a Nuncio to the Court of St. James, through whose influence it hoped to modify the wrath of the Irish clergy. Many of the English Bishops have also expressed their hearty sympathy with the struggle now going on in Ireland, and last, but not least, the Archbishop of Paris, in a recent interview, spoke of his prayers and encouragement to Charles Stewart Parnell.

Protestantism in France.

The *Tablet* of last week gives us the following news about the progress of the "new reformation" in France:

The work of the new reformation in France continues very hopeful. From this side of the Channel, or elsewhere, the Protestant Congress has learned the value of movements, and continues to encourage them. Mr. Bonnet, of Geneva, and the ingenuous Count de Gasparin, are the leaders of the movement. According to Paris, they have now holdings in a large half-score, numbers of master meetings, in order to prepare Protestant brethren, and to induce them to remove from the minds of the French members, the idea that Protestantism is a large half-dozen

Farm and Home.

Slowly Learning the Practice of Total Abstinence.

A drunkard who was often urged by his wife, to take the total abstinence pledge, would reply, "I'll take it after awhile. I don't like to break off all at once, I am afraid it would injure my health; the best way is to get used to a thing slowly." "But," said his wife, sorrowfully, "don't you see that drink is loading you into thousands of ways dangerous to health and life; you will fall into a ditch or a pit, and there may be nobody near to help you out." Sure enough, as he was one night returning home drunk, he fell into an old uncovered well; then he shouted for help. His patient wife comes to his rescue, saying, "Dick! I tell you that something like this would happen to you! It is lucky I was within hearing distance or you would be drowned." Then adjusting the old and long disused windlass which was lying near, she let down a rope and told him to "take hold." She worked at the windlass until she had drawn her spouse almost to the lip of the well, but then, unfortunately her grasp slipped, and down her beloved went into his cold bath again. This was repeated till he grew suspicious, and furious, and screamed, "Look here, you're doing it on purpose, I know you are." "Well, now, I am," said the woman, conscious of her opportunity. "Don't you remember having told me that it's best to get used to a thing by degrees! I am afraid that, though it might be good for your health, it might injure your morals to bring you up too suddenly." He became very angry at first, but recovering his senses by time and the frequent application of water, he reflected on the folly of his own logic, and feeling his case growing desperate, he promised to take the pledge immediately if his dear wife would draw him out. She did so; and he, faithful to his promise, immediately went to the priest, took the total abstinence pledge for life, and with health much improved, has kept it ever since.

Fattening Chickens.

It is hopeless to fatten chickens, says the *Journal of Chemistry*, while they are at liberty. They must be put up in a proper coop, and this, like most other apparatuses, need not be expensive. To fatten twelve fowls, a coop may be three feet long, eighteen inches high and eighteen inches deep, made entirely of bars. No partsolid, neither top, sides, nor bottom. Discretion must be used, according to the size of the chickens put up. They do not want any room, indeed, the closer they are the better, provided they can all stand up at the same time. Care must be taken to put up such as have been accustomed to be together, or they will fight. If one is quarrelsome, it is better to remove it at once, as, like other bad examples, it soon finds imitators. Diseased chickens should never be put up.

The food should be ground oats, and may either be put up in a trough, or on a flat board running along the front of the coop. It may be mixed with water or milk; the latter is the better. It should be well soaked, forming a pulp as loose as can be, provided it does not run off the board. They must be well fed three or four times a day, the first time as soon after day-break as may be possible or convenient, and then at intervals of four hours. Each meal should be as much as they can eat up clean, and no more; when they have done feeding the board should be wiped up and some gravel spread. It causes them to feed and thrive.

After two weeks of this treatment you will have good fat fowls. If, however, there are but five or six fowls to be fatted, they must not have as much room as though there were a dozen. Nothing is easier than to allow them the proper space, as it is only necessary to have two or three pieces of wood to pass between the bars and form a partition. This may also serve when fowls are up at different degrees of fatness. This requires attention, or fowls will not keep fat and healthy. As soon as the fowl is sufficiently fatted, it must be killed, otherwise it will not get fatter, but will lose flesh.

Family Fun.

A Rather Honest Man.

A flat-footed, old-fashioned Western merchant, hailing from a country store in Michigan, was buying stock in New York a few days ago, and the firm took advantage of the occasion to make inquiries concerning some of their customers around him. When they asked about Smith, of Cashville, he replied:

"Smith? yes, he's in trade yet, but he's just married a second wife, and she going through his wealth like saltpeter. He'll fail in less n six months."

"How about Jones, of your town?"

"Jones; Well Jones is pegging along after the old style, and he's bought him a bicycle and everybody says he'll go to the wall in a year."

"Brown & Son? Well, they may keep along till spring, but I doubt it. Old Brown has got so nigh-sighted that he can't tell a sheep pelt from a coon-skin, and the boy is dead stuck on a widow woman who never wears anything less than six dollar stockings."

"But Davis is doing a good trade isn't he?"

"Davis? Well, pooty fair, but he won't last. He rented the upper part of his store to a Chicago milliner, and she broke up two families and caused a preacher. Everybody knows Davis, and his sales last week only footed up a pound of sel eratus and a washboard."

"Well, "you are the only customer on t here, and of course, you are all right."

"Me! Well, I'm all right just now, but things may change. My wife belongs to three literary societies and is the big toad at Church festivals, while I've bought a 2.40 trotter and learned to play old sledge. You neednt be surprised any day this winter to hear that I've been busted from garret to cellar; so clean that creditors can't find enough dry goods to wipe a baby's nose on."

Disappointed Hopes.

A minister's life has frequent disappointments. During a great revival, a stolid, matter-of-fact farmer went into the inquiry room, and was at once taken in hand by the anxious and zealous workers. He seemed to be visibly affected by the hymn that was sung, and after prayer one or two tears were apparently discovered. When asked, "Brother do you feel any change?" he made a rapid and distinctive movement of his hand in the direction of his throat, and then settling back in the chair, with a sigh, replied, "Not a cent; that's just what I'm after."

Regulations for Lent.

The following regulations for the observance of Lent are set forth in all the churches throughout this Archdiocese on Sunday last:

All the week days of Lent, from Ash Wednesday to Easter Sunday, are fast days of precept as one meal, with the allowance of a moderate collation.

The precept of fasting implies also that of abstinence from the use of flesh meat. But by dispensation the use of flesh meat is allowed in this Diocese during Lent, except on the following days, to wit: The Wednesdays and Fridays, the Ember days, the Thursday and Saturday of Holy Week and the Eve of the Ascensation, on which days there is to be leave to use flesh meat except by dispensation from the respective pastors, which they are hereby authorized to grant in cases of necessity. All Saturdays are also days of abstinence, but not of obligation.

The permission to use lard and flesh meat at the same meal is forbidden in Lent, even on Sundays.

It should be carefully observed that according to an answer of the Sacred Congregation of the Holy Office, to the Bishops of England in 1866, and to the Bishops of Ireland in 1867, the Holy See has never consented to have introduced the use of milk, butter, and still less of cheese, at the evening collation on fast days; but owing to the peculiar condition of the faithful in this Province, the Holy See has kindly consented to tolerate it in the use of milk, butter and cheese in a small quantity, eggs, however, excepted. But permission is not bound to fast are not subject to the above restrictions.

The use of lard or other fat condiment is forbidden in Lent and other fast days during the year, except when meat is allowed, and on Good Friday eggs and all lactiferous substances are forbidden throughout the day.

Some practices at night are recommended during Lent, particularly on those days in which flesh meat is used.

Lent being a penitential time the pastors are requested to lay before the faithful the importance of Christian mortification and also the grievous obligation of complying with their Easter duty, which may be fulfilled from the first Sunday of Lent; they will frequently and earnestly impress upon their respective flocks the necessity of attending, before all other things, to the salvation of their souls, and that they will not then to the faithful discharge of their Christian duties, the only thing that can secure to the everlasting happiness of heaven. For this purpose they will hold religious exercises in the churches several times a week, accuging to what their prudence may deem expedient.

✝ JOSEPH S. ALEMANY,
Archbishop of San Francisco.

The Number Seven.

Seven is a holy number. There are seven days in the week, and the seventh is the Sabbath or day of rest. There are seven spirits before the throne of God; seven divisions in the Lord's prayer; seven age in the life of man, and we are commanded to forgive offences seventy times seven. Every seventh year was Sabbatical, and seven times seven years brought round the Jewish Jubilee.

Then we have in the seven churches of Asia, seven candlesticks; seven stars, seven trumpets; seven horns; the lamb had seven eyes; Pharaoh in his dream saw seven kine and seven ears of corn, typifying the seven years of plenty and seven years of famine, etc.

The seven churches of Asia—Ephesus, Smyrna, Pergamus, Thyatira, Sardis, Philadelphia, Laodicia.

The seven spirits that stand before the Throne of God Michael, Gabriel, Lamael, Raphael, Zachariel, Arael, Oriphiel.

Seven times Christ spoke upon the cross: "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do." "This day thou shalt be with Me in Paradise." "Woman, behold thy Son!" "My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me!" "I thirst." "It is consummated." "Father, into Thy hands I commend My spirit."

Nor is this confined to sacred history, and it will be interesting to enumerate some things to which this mystic number is given.

Seven bodies in alchemy: The sun is gold; the moon is silver; Mars iron; Mercury quicksilver; Saturn lead; Jupiter tin; and Venus copper.

The seven-billed city. Ancient Rome, it being built upon seven hills.

The seven mortal sins: Pride, wrath, envy, lust, gluttony, avarice and sloth.

The seven champions of Christendom: St. George for England; St. Andrew for Scotland; St. Patrick for Ireland; St. David for Wales; St. Denis for France; St. James for Spain; and St. Anthony for Italy.

The seven senses of man: According to Ecclesiastics, they are seeing, hearing, tasting, smelling, feeling, and in addition are given understanding and speech. The first five are common to all the animate creation; man alone is supposed to be raised above the brute by possessing the two latter.

The seven sleepers. According to the legend were seven noble youths of Ephesus, who fled, in the Decian persecution, to a cave in Mount Celion, the mouth of which became blocked with stones.

After two hundred and thirty years they were discovered and awoke, but died within a few days, and were taken in a large coffin to Marseilles.

Visitors are still shown in St. Vitus Church the stone coffin. It was an ancient superstition that when the sleepers turned on their sides it indicated great disasters to Christendom.

The seven wise men of Greece: Seven Greek philosophers of the sixth century, a.c.; noted for their maxims.

Bias: his maxim was, "Most men are bad."

Chilo: "Consider the end."

Cleobulus: "Avoid extreme."

Periander: "Nothing is impossible to industry."

Pittacus; "Know thy opportunity."

Solon: "Know thyself."

Thales: "Suretyship is the forerunner of ruin."

The seven wonders of the world (ancient). The pyramids of Egypt; the hanging gardens of Babylon; the tomb of Mausolus; the temple of Diana at Ephesus; the colossus at Rhodes; the statue of Jove by Phidias; the Pharos of Egypt, or the palace of Cyrus cemented with gold.

The seven wonders of the world (modern); The colosseum at Rome; the catacombs at Alexandria; the great wall of China; Stonehenge, the hanging tower of Pisa; the porcelain tower of Nankin; the mosque of St. Sophia in Constantinople.

The seven wonders of North America: Falls of Niagara; the Great Lakes; the canyons of the Colorado; Yosemite Valley; the big trees of California; Yellowstone Park; Great Salt Lake.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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" French Kid Button	2 50 to 3 00
" French Kid Button Eastern made	2 50 to 3 00
Misses' Kid Foxed Balt	1 00 to 1 25
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Character is everything to the young, as it is the surest means to success in life. It is better than the most ample fortune; it is better than the patronage of rich and powerful friends. A young man of established character, virtuous principles, of good conduct though he be poor and left to his own unaided efforts, will rarely fail to make a way for himself in the world. He may be assailed by misfortunes, he may lose his health, or fall into adverse circumstances, and so be embarrassed and oppressed, but, as a general rule, it cannot be questioned that a fair character—a character for intelligence, virtue, and worth—is the surest pledge of success in life. For many years I have been accustomed to watch with great interest, the fortunes of the young, in their progress in life; and long since I have come to the conclusion that, in so far as success in fortune, whether in the learned professions, or in the ordinary business of men, character, virtue, intelligence, and well-regulated talent and heart is of higher value than their leadership to the richest estate, than all outward advantages whatever. Such are the natural advantages, are apt to inflate with pride, to lead to improidence, or dissipation, and ever, and where this is the case it takes but a short time to squander a fortune and lose every door which leads to respectability and happiness. But character, I repeat, never fails. It makes friends and subdues enemies, creates ladders, opens the gates of opportunity, draws around its possessor patronage and sympathy, gives him a sure and easy way to wealth, to honor, and to happiness.

Two Boys of the Sierras.

One of the prominent figures in the settlement and development of Custer county—a man who is a type of western pioneer—is Carl Wolfenden. He is a big, tall, yet symmetrically German in face and speech, nervous, energetic, resolute, courteous, yet fearless, is the pioneer of the Rocky Mountains. Educated, I believe, with Schurz, in Germany, afterwards as a soldier in the German army, then an editor in Chicago and Indianapolis, a stump speaker of no mean power, he is next found disguised with civilization, taking his gun in his hand, and climbing over the peaks of the Sierras. Later, he leads a Germany colony into the beautiful West Mountain Valley. To-day he is well-to-do. A comfortable house and full table has supplied the place of the log cabin and scanty fare of days of yore. He owns mines and prospects by the score, several of which promise to make his children millionaires, or at least leave them very well off. Speaking of his children, he has two of the most remarkable boys that may be found anywhere in Colorado. Mere children, the oldest not more than 12 or 14, they are thoroughly familiar with the geology of Rosita and Silver Cliff. They would astonish an Eastern expert with their theories of climates and horn silver. Of the lay of the porphyry and the probable formation of the boulder deposits of the Rawson. They climb up and down mountains like monkeys, and can handle picks under the ground, with the skill of a Cornish miner. There is not a foot of the ground for ten miles around Rosita with which they are not familiar, and not a mining shaft which they have not visited and explored, and their opinion of a mine that they have not explored. Talk about the precocious intelligence of the boy raised in the streets of Farmer New York, it is nothing to the men tal acuteness of these lads who have been brought up on the peaks of the Sierras *Denver Tribune-Tribune.*

How Katie Lost Her Mind.

A comely amiable and promising girl of about seventeen is now raving madness in the insane asylum of one of our Eastern cities. How came she mad, change! Katie was only enough to give ear to the slumberings of the tempter, prompting her to have recourse to a fortune teller in order to penetrate the dark veil of the future and to anticipate the designs of Providence. The consequence was that the mischievous answers of the fortune teller, that wicked enemy of God and man, preyed so heavily on the mind of the once happy child that she is reaping the bitter fruit of her folly in the lunatic asylum. If poor Katie had been better instructed in her little catechism she would have avoided her sad misfortune, by not going to consult the agent of the devil For, indeed, whatever power fortune tellers claim to have, comes from the devil, their master. You know, dear children, that no one goes to heaven that breaks any one of the commandments of God and does it that sin. Now, your catechism asks the question "What does the first commandment forbid? Of course you all know the answer "The first commandment forbids to worship false gods or idols, or to give anything else which over the honor which belongs to God, it also forbids all false religions, all dealings with the devil, and inquiring into things to come or secret things by *fortune tellers*, or superstitious practices." God, in His infinite wisdom, seems to conceal from us the future joys and sorrows of this life, being a kind and loving Father, He does not ask his children to carry crosses any faster than he gives them. He says, "sufficient for the day is the evil thereof." That means that the trials and crosses of to-day are enough for today; so that if there are crosses awaiting us in the future, our good father will give us also future time and strength to bear them.—*The Chimes.*

Another Famine in Ireland.

Bishop MacCormack, of Achonry, writing the other day from Ballaghaderreen to a Dublin priest said: "There is real pinching poverty prevailing here. The exceptional weather has aggravated the distress already prevailing, owing to the potato failure and death of employment. It seems to me that the Lord is visiting us for our sins. The people of our British rulers in caring for the poor, bring a heavy responsibility cast upon them at the present time. They should see, and see efficaciously, and in good time, that no one perish from want of food. The relief committees have had their turn, and did their work. The Government have done to stop forward; the "supreme law" is imperative, the duty cannot be shirked nor shifted upon others, when other's don't volunteer. What a sad state for our poor country the cry of want again going up this year, 1881.

Some time ago Mr. Sorensen wrote a touching obituary of a dead baby, and captioned it, "Our First in Heaven." when the irate mother, who had laid three others beneath the prairie grass, asked him where he supposed they'd a gone!

New Advertisements.

SIXTH ST.
Suit and Cloak House
Ladies and Children's Underwear
AND FANCY GOODS.
ZF Suits and Cloaks Made to Order at Short Notice.
Mrs. Mulvey - - Miss Hart.
No. 26 Sixth Street.

CARP FISH
FOR SALE.
CAN BE SENT BY EXPRESS TO ANY OFFICE ON the Pacific Coast. Apply to LEVI DAVIS, Forrest Hill, Sonoma county, Cal.

THE OLD FAVORITE
Donnelly's
YEAST
POWDER
Is Now Taking the LEAD of all other Brands.
For Sale by All Grocers.

Information Wanted.
ANY INFORMATION AS TO THE WHEREABOUTS of my husband, Thomas Tall, or Tell, last heard from since my return from Australia. Information respecting his will be rewarded. Address Mrs. Thomas Tall, Wallace, Fairfax, Dunwood, Marshall County, West Virginia.

EVERYBODY SMOKES
J. W. Schaffer's
GREENSEAL CIGARS
GEORGE H. TAY & CO.
Tay, Brooks & Backus,
IMPORTERS OF
Metals, Stoves, Ranges
AND
House Furnishing Hardware,
R. W. Corner California and Davis streets
AND
Nos. 614, 616, 618 BATTERY STREET S. F.
JNO. KELLY, JR
TRANSACTS ALL KINDS OF INSURANCE BUSINESS
FIRE INSURANCE,
409 California St., S. F.

CHOKE BORE POWDER.
DUPONT'S NEW AND IMPROVED BRAND of Choke Bore Powder, made expressly for sale in this market, is now for sale by all the principal dealers.
115 Pine Street, S. F.
JOHN SHINKLE, AGENT

LADIES
Desiring Stylish and Handsome Made Dresses will call at the
BON TON DRESSMAKING PARLORS,
(FORMERLY OF)
220 STOCKTON STREET, near Post.
A perfect fit guaranteed in every instance; otherwise, materials or money refunded.

RETIRING
FROM BUSINESS.
HAVING CONCLUDED TO RETIRE FROM BUSINESS I take this opportunity to inform my friends and the general public that I will dispose of my large and well-selected stock of goods (IMPORTED DIRECT FROM THE BEST MANUFACTORIES OF EUROPE. These goods have been selected by me with the greatest care and with special reference to the WANTS OF THIS MARKET, to which I have so long, and I hope I may say successfully, catered.
ON PORTION OF THIS STOCK WILL BE RESERVED for the sale will be continued from day to day at my old stand, 104 Montgomery street.
I FEEL AT LIBERTY TO STATE THAT THESE GOODS will be made up on small profits, by the same FIRST CLASS WORKMEN formerly employed by me at the old stand.
I AM ALSO PREPARED TO OFFER TO ALL WHO WISH to make themselves independent by the most elegant line of IMPORTED CLOTHS, CASSIMERES AND SUITINGS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS ever brought to this city, at prices within the reach of all, AND ABSOLUTELY BELOW COST. The following quotations will give the public a fair idea of the lower prices and SATISFY THE MOST SKEPTICAL:

Dress Suits	from $65 to $70
Business Suits "	" 40 to 50
Overcoats, "	" 35 to 45
Ulsters, "	" 30 to 45
Pants, "	" 11 to 14

Former Prices:

Dress Suits	from $75 to $90
Business Suits	" 45 to 55
Overcoats	" 40 to 50
Ulsters	" 35 to 45
Pants	" 14 to 18

This sale will commence MONDAY, January 17, 1881, and will continue from day to day until the entire stock is disposed of.
J. H. TOBIN,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
No. 114 Montgomery street,
Under Occidental Hotel, San Francisco.

BROADWAY HOTEL,
212 Broadway street.
JOHN HIGGINS, Proprietor.
(Late of Western Hotel.)

MISCELLANEOUS.

COLUMBIA HOTEL,
741 Market Street,
Bet. Third and Fourth Sts. SAN FRANCISCO
This House is centrally located, 2 blocks of Street Cars passing the entire Month.
ZF Mechanics and Laborers of all Branches can be found here at reasonable Rates, by applying at the office.
The Tables will be supplied with the Best the Market will afford.

THE PRIESTHOOD AND THE CONFESSIONAL.

Eloquent and Instructive Lecture by the Rev. Father Rooney.

On last Sunday the Rev. Father Rooney delivered the following beautiful discourse on the above subject, before a crowded congregation, in St. Francis Church, for the benefit of the Children's Day Home, Powell street, under the charge of the Sisters of the Holy Family. The nature is one that should command the attention, and be read with pleasure and profit by all our readers, and therefore we give a full synopsis of it. The text, selected by the Rev. Lecturer, was as follows:

"Whose sins you shall forgive they are forgiven them, and whose sins you shall retain, they are retained." John, 20th chap., v. 23

Confession is the very life or soul of the Catholic Church; its practice is more important, more is more necessary both to guard the innocent and to heal the wounded. For, suppose it to be entirely removed from the earth, and, at once, human society becomes foul a sink of corruption; and suppose, on the other hand, that it is well attended to by everyone, and, I know you will find the whole world bearing the appearance of Heaven. No man can, with any show of reason, deny that, wherever Confession is practised, there is virtue in all her ordinary splendor, and that wherever it is neglected, there is vice in all its ramifications and instances. However, there are men who are devoid of reflection, bereft of the happy faculty of tracing effects to their proper causes, or who, being duped by their passions or prejudices, too easily imagine an unreasonable whatever passion reproaches, and as unpermissable whatever passion commands. Let such pass above to those blind or perverse beings, that Confession is not a free thing, that it is not a human institution which we can adopt or reject at will, or according to our fancy, but that it is a matter of divine precept, and that there is a rigorous and indispensable obligation imposed on us by God to practise it, and that this obligation concerns the learned as well as the unlearned, the rich as well as the poor, the monarch as well as the subject. Three classes of people serve to thoroughly establish the divinity of Confession. First, the works of Jesus Christ, or the absolving power of the priesthood; Second, the teaching of the holy doctors of the Church, or the testimonies of the Fathers; Third, the practice of the faithful, constant and unchanging faith on this point. Third, the evident impossibility that Confession, asked over be the work of man. Certainly, Almighty God did give to His priests power to pardon in His name, repenting sinners. The words of Holy Writ mean this if they mean anything. When Jesus said to the man sick of palsy, "See be of good cheer, thy sins are forgiven thee, some of the Scribes said within themselves, this man blasphemeth." But what said our Lord to this their thought? He appeals to a test which they cannot reasonably reject—a miracle; and He said to them whether is it easier to say thy sins are forgiven thee, or to say rise up and walk? "That you may know that the Son of man hath power on earth to forgive sins," then said he to the man sick of palsy, "Rise up, take thy bed and go into the house." Matthew, chap. 9, ver. 2nd and 6th. Now, neither the Scribes nor Christ had reference, in the passages cited, to God's being able to forgive sins; in a word, there was no question of God's power in the case. The whole difficulty on the part of the Scribes was, whether man could forgive sins, or, in the chapter of Matthew referred to, our divine Lord lays claim to this power as the Son of Man." "But that you may know that the Son of Man hath power on earth to forgive sins, etc." The people who were around him, the unbiased and unsophisticated multitude, expressed themselves in a most emphatic manner on the subject; He, says the Sacred Scripture, "the multitude seeing it" the miracle which Christ appealed to as the test of His being able to forgive sins—"feared and glorified God, who had given such power to men." So, then, the people understood that God gave such power to men. Now, the question naturally arises, did the people rightly understand; Christ, did they have a wrong idea of His sacred meaning? He, our Lord and Saviour of all, ought to set them right. His conduct in the case shows most conclusively that He multitude spoke and acted under the inspiration of the Holy Ghost. In the 18th chapter of St. Matthew, verse 18 and 19, Christ says: "And I say to thee, that thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my Church, and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it. And I will give to thee the keys of the kingdom of Heaven; and whatsoever thou shalt bind on earth, it shall be bound also in Heaven, and whatsoever thou shalt loose upon earth, it shall be loosed also in Heaven." By these words Christ constituted Peter the foundation of the Church, and the Author of the divine kingdom. He and his successors, until the end of time, were empowered to admit into the divine kingdom all who would be worthy of this favor, and to exclude all who would be unworthy to enter, that is, all who persist in sin. The conferring of the keys of a place has ever been regarded as symbolical of the possession of certain rights; in the case of Peter and his successors, it means that they have all power to remove all obstacles from those who desire to reign eternally with Christ, and the authority to keep heaven closed against all who will not obey Christ.

In the 18th chap. of St. Matthew, verse 15: Our Lord says to all His Apostles: "Amen, I say unto you, whatsoever you shall bind on earth, shall be bound also in Heaven; and whatsoever you shall loose on earth, shall be loosed also in Heaven." In this text we are informed that God constitutes His Apostles His representatives, and that He will hold Himself responsible for ratifying in Heaven all that they will do on earth. In St. John, chap. 20, verses 21, 22, 23, it is said: "And He said to them again: "Peace be you. As the Father hath sent Me, so also, I send you. When He had said this, He breathed upon them, and He said to them: "Receive ye the Holy Ghost; whose sins you shall forgive they are forgiven them, and whose sins you shall retain they are retained." The text just cited can mean but one thing, that is, that God commissioned His Apostles to absolve repenting sinners, and to leave them bound by their iniquities, who refuse to obey His law. Mark well what Our Lord does to qualify His Apostles to become the instruments of His power! He breathes upon them to make them new men, just as He breathed on the clay of Adam to give him life. After breathing on them, He said: "Receive ye the Holy Ghost." What does this sentence mean? The greatest Isaia, in the 11th, range, verses 2 and 3, fully explains the meaning of this words used by Christ: "The Spirit of the Lord is the spirit of wisdom and of understanding, the spirit of counsel and of fortitude; the spirit of knowledge and of godliness, and the spirit of the fear of the Lord." From this description of the prophet, it is evident that our sublime power is conferred on the Apostles, and for a sublime purpose. By these words, "Receive ye the Holy Ghost," they are duly qualified to act in the name and with the authority of the Lord, endowed with His spirit to pardon poor repenting sinners, and to exclude from the book of pardon those who refuse to submit to His rules. It is quite evident from the texts quoted that the Man-God has conferred the double power of binding and of loosing, of pardoning and retaining sin on His priests. But this double power necessarily demands Confession on the part of the sinner. How could the Apostles and their successors know when to bind if the people were not obliged to confess to them? From the words of Christ, "Whose sins you shall forgive, they are forgiven them, etc.," flows different and logically the necessity of confessing our sins. A striking comparison will elucidate this point, and will more substantiate my thesis that Confession is a divine obligation. A king cannot in person administer justice to his numerous subjects; he calls around him the most enlightened and the best upright of his subjects, and he says to them: "Go and render justice in my name; and in my place, to my subjects." Now, though, he does not say, interrogate the parties that are quarrelling, hear the accused, listen carefully to the witnesses, take care that you do not condemn the innocent or acquit the guilty, is not all this perfectly understood and implied in the commission given to them? So, in like manner, though Our Lord does not say to His Apostles: Go hear the Confessions of the people, but "whose sins you shall forgive, they are forgiven them," etc., the obligation of Confession is perfectly implied in the commission given to the Apostles. The duty of the Apostles is blind or lame, and of the people to confess their sins to them are correlative. Furthermore, we must bear in mind that the priest, as minister of the power of the keys, holds a judge relation to the sinners. He is judge, doctor of the law, and physician. The absolving power, itself, necessitated as it is constituted judge by God to decide between Him and His people. He is doctor of the law by the very nature of his priestly office. He is the guide of the people; he is the director of their souls, and they must be led with the word from his lips, "Teach all nations;" "Teach the people to every creature," are the words of His patents. For the tips of the priest shall keep knowledge, and they shall seek the law at his mouth. "because he is the messenger of the Lord of Hosts," says the prophet Malachy, 2nd chap., verse 7. He is appointed to the office of the soul to cure her; to administer spiritual medicine to her. He is doctor of the law by the very nature of his priestly office. He is the guide of the people; he is the director of their souls, and they must be fed

Poetry.

THE ANNUNCIATION.

BY W. D. KELLY.

Hail! full of grace, I picture thee at prayer,
Under the cedars of thy peaceful dwelling,
As Gabriel, the angel, found thee there,
What time, thy motherhood to thee foretelling,
He stood within the cloister where thou knelt,
With thy pure senses wrapt in holy adoration,
And, knowing all the graces with thee dwelt,
Addressed thee in this strain of salutation.

And oh, Madonna, angel never saw
Such wondrous beauty in corporeal creature
As the archangel, who looked down in awe
Upon the splendor of thy flawless features:
As with thy tresses balding a fair
Purer than ever nature gave another,
Thou bent before him in thy cellish grace,
And heard his lips proclaiming thee a mother.

In those days of Israelitic thrall
No Jewish maiden was a happier dreamer
Than she who thought herself preferred of all
To bear her land its hereditary redeemer;
Virginity had no charms for woman when
With Roman fetters were their limbs encumbered,
And she was blessed among matrons then
Whose sons her sister's prowess outnumbered.

But thy humility had never dared
To picture for itself crowning vistas;
By day or night thy bosom never shared
The ecstacies that thrilled thy Jewish sisters:
For thee was chastity a bridal dress,
For thee thy Maker seemed alike and lover;
To hound His temple was thy happiness,
Answer His altar thy delight to hover.

But, lo! one morning in that long age,
Came Gabriel, the chosen one of angels,
On his white pinions, to the world below,
Bearing the secret of divine vengeance.
Ah! Jewish matrons, each of whom had prayed
That you might be the King's depositary,
The angel's flight, Nazareth was stayed
Above the humble cot in the Virgin Mary.

Hail! full of grace, I picture thee at prayer,
In all the glory that thy meekness won thee,
As Gabriel, the angel, left thee there
With thy young motherhood still new upon thee
In those first moments when, with fears allayed
That filled thy bosom with a sudden tremor,
Thou recognized, myself, unspotted maid,
To the mother of the world's Redeemer.

Literary Miscellany.

The Pilot's Story.

We had grown up together, as it were, Mollie and I, our parents being near neighbors, and—which does not always follow—fast friends as well. They were poor, and I suspect that fact had much to do with their friendship, for opportunities were always turning up for helping one another, and I have often noticed that, when near neighbors are well off and have no need for mutual help there is very seldom any friendship between them: there is more apt to be jealousy and competition.

Our parents being such good friends, it naturally resulted that Mollie and I followed their example. We went to school together, read together, played together, and, somehow, when Mollie was eighteen and I was twenty, we agreed to travel together all our lives, and were very happy in that arrangement; in fact, no other would have seemed right or natural, either to us or our parents.

From the earliest days of my boyhood, I had a fondness for the water, haunting the palatial steamboats that floated on the great Mississippi river, on whose banks nestled the city in which we dwelt, and, at the period to which I am about to refer, I had just secured a position as pilot on a small freight steamer.

It was not much of a position, to be sure, as we then much of a salary attached to it, but, small as it was, Mollie and I decided that we could make it answer for two people, neither of them extravagant or unreasonable; besides which, I had hopes of better times to come, as I had received words of commendation from my employers, and promises of speedy promotion.

So, early one bright morning, having obtained a day's leave of absence, Mollie and I were married, and stepping into a carriage I had hired for the occasion, we started off, having decided on a day's excursion to a celebrated cave near by, this being all the wedding trip we could allow ourselves, for that we cared in the least, however: we were too happy to be in the least disturbed by any shortcomings of sum or purse.

We had scarcely driven beyond our own street when we were brought to a halt. A messenger, whom I recognized as belonging to our steamboat company hailed me.

"Here's a note to you from the superintendent."

Thus it ran:

"Am sorry to have to recall your leave for to-day, but you must immediately go on board the Mobilia, which is ready to start up the river. The pilot is too ill to attempt to duty, and you are appointed to take his place for the present."

"There goes our wedding trip all to smash," said I as I—like read the order.

"Why so?" she asked.

"You see I must go into the pilot-house of the Mobilia."

"Very well," she replied. "We shall just go up the river instead of to the cave. Drive on, Rob; let us go down to the wharf in state."

"But you can't go in the pilot-house with me, little grace."

"Of course, not; but I can sit on the deck outside," laughed Mollie, "and we can cast burnishing glances at each other."

And so it came to pass that I took possession of the Mobilia's pilot-house, my heart glowing with love and pride; with love, for there, just below me, on the little forward deck, sat my sweet bride; with pride, because the Mobilia was one of the finest of the beautiful floating palaces of the Mississippi, and to pilot such a one had for years been the height of my ambition.

The steamer was fitted up with a double cabin, one above the other; the upper one opening upon a small deck, reaching out towards the boy, near the center of which, on a raised platform, was placed the pilot-house. This deck was always occupied by passengers, and this morning it was particularly crowded, for the boat was heavily laden with people taking advantage of the beautiful weather to make an excursion up the river.

Some rough fellows jostled against Mollie's chair after a while, and she rose and passed down into the lower cabin, "to get a drink of water," she whispered to me as she passed; but I suspect it was to prevent the bursting of the thunder-cloud she saw gathering on my brow.

I saw that the insolent fellows made no attempt to follow my dear one; so I gave myself up to my own happy thoughts, and looking over on the far-distant, peaceful shores of the great river, over whose placid bosom we were moving so swiftly, there arose from my heart a glad silent hymn of rejoicing.

But suddenly a cry broke from the cabin behind me that effectually changed the current of my thoughts.

"Fire! fire! fire!" A horrible cry at all times, but most horrible of all when it rings forth in the midst of gay, unsuspicious hundreds floating in fancied security in the midst of the waters.

An instant's awe-struck silence succeeded that awful cry, and then 300 voices of men, women and children rose in fearful, heartrending shrieks for help.

"Fire! fire! fire!"

Aye! there was no mistake about it, nor false alarm. No one could tell how it had commenced, but there it was creeping along the roof of the upper cabin, with its deadly flames greedily lapping up every scrap of awning and curtain they could find upon their way, ever and anon darting long tongues of flame down to the floor to clasp the light chairs and tables and settees in their fiery embrace.

As well seek with a sieve to scoop up the waters of the great river on which the Mobilia floated, as to try to subdue the roaring, devouring enemy that had seized upon the ill-fated steamer.

The people darted down from the blazing upper cabin to the forward deck below, there, as yet, the fire had made but little headway, and there our brave captain—who was that even now "the right man in the right place"—succeeded in partially quelling the panic.

"Keep quiet!" he ordered—"keep quiet, and stay just where you are, or I will not answer for the lives of any of you! The steward will provide every one of you with life preservers; but there is no reason for any present to go overboard—not yet awhile, at any rate, unless suicide is desired. Keep quiet, I say! Pilot, head her straight for the land, half a mile ahead!" (We were at least twice that distance from the mainland on either shore.) "Engineer, put on steam—crowd her on!" We did run a race with the foul fiend who has boarded the Mobilia.

There was an instant's pause, and then, with a groan and a surge, with the timbers creaking, and straining, and the windows rattling, and as though in mortal terror, the Mobilia gathered herself up to run her last race.

Each passing moment the flames crept on and on, never pausing in their terrible march. Fortunately, they leaped upward rather than downward, so that there was as yet but little danger to the panic-stricken crowd on the lower deck.

But the pilot-house was directly in the track of the flames and already their advance guard was beginning to surround me, singeing my hair and eyebrows.

Doubtless there was a murmur among the people below and the next instant a light form flew up the ladder leading to the pilot deck by the pilot house, and before I could say a word, my precious Mollie had thrown open the door, and, closing it again, stood at my side.

"Mollie, Mollie!" I cried. "For heaven's sake go back, go back! Don't you see how the flames are creeping towards us here! Go, go, my dearest, my own true wife! Don't unman me by making me fear for you. Go down where I can feel that you have a chance for safety."

"Rob Thorpe," she exclaimed, with her eyes looking straight into mine, "Am I your wife?"

"Surely, surely, thank God!" I muttered.

"But, go, go!"

"My place is here, just as much as yours is," she answered firmly. "I will stay here, Rob, and if you die, I will die, too. We made our wedding vows together, my dear husband, even if it be into the next world. Keep to your duty, and never mind me, Rob.—There is hope for us yet, and if it comes to the worst, why!"—and a grave, sweet smile crept round her lips—"we are still together, dear Rob."

"I saw it was no use to urge her any more, for emotion threatened to choke my throat, so that I could not utter a word, so I just gripped the wheel hard and looked right ahead, though everything looked very dim just then, and my devoted darling stood calmly at my side, watching the flames that were creeping closer and closer upon us, leaping around the pilot-house like hungry demons impatient for their prey.

"Thorpe," shouted the captain, "come down. Lower her and yourself over the rail. We'll catch you. You cannot stay there any longer. We are very near the shore now, and the rest we'll take our chances on."

It was an awful temptation. I knew that, did I follow the captain's advice, both Mollie and I would be safe, for I was a good swimmer, and should the boat not reach the shore, I could save her and myself; but then if I did that, we would deliberately expose every one of the three hundred souls on board to a destructive. True, the boat might keep so near the shore during the short space remaining to be passed merely from the impetus of her approach, but again she might not—and then—

I looked at my dear wife inquiringly. "Stick to your post, Rob!" she said.

"No, sir!" I shouted back. "I shall stick to my post; I shall stay here till I run her down on the shore or sink!"

"My brave Rob—my noble Rob!" murmured Mollie.

But she for my devoted Mollie! alas for me! Not the pilot-house only but the entire deck around it was now surrounded by the flames. It was too late to lower ourselves to the deck below! The railing was all ablaze.

My arms, released from their guardian ship over the wheel, clasped Mollie close to my heart; but my eyes and brain were busy seeking for some mode of escape from death that seemed each instant more certain.

All at once my eyes rested on the paddle-box. It had not taken fire yet; the flying spray had saved it. I had only to dash down the flame-swept deck and fling open a little door in its side, which afforded ready access to the wheel, to lower my precious charge to the water beneath in safety. No sooner thought of than done.

"Take my hand, Mollie," I said, "and run with me. We shall be saved, after all. Wrap your shawl across your mouth. Now, now—run!"

Leaping down on the deck, we sped, hand in hand, to the paddle-box. I dashed open the little door, and pushing Mollie inside, passed in myself, and drew the door close again, shutting out the eager flame whose angry roar pursued us as we dropped gently down into the shallow water and crept from beneath the wheel.

But appearances are deceitful with a shoot of delight and relief, for all had given us up as lost; and we must have been but for the boats longest frightful for your money, and then, having methodically unfolded the bill, and put on your eye-glasses to ascertain its denomination, you may slowly place it in the top of the box. These three rules, we believe, will be sufficient for all ordinary purposes. N. B.—A button should always be placed in a blank envelope.—*Boston Courier.*

Evidently, in Boston, every church-goer puts something, even a segar stump or a toothpick, in the box. In San Francisco the case is different. The large majority of our people are so wrapt up in their devotions that nothing less than the yell of a Comanche Indian will arouse them from their ecstacy about the time the box is passed around. As we have not a stock of Comanche to yell, the box is passed in vain. We propose to add a rule or two, in addition to the above, for the benefit of home institutions.

1st. When the collector approaches with just the faintest inclination to a blush, miss the place in your prayer-book, and scrupulously occupy yourself in finding it out.

2d. If you haven't a prayer-book, roll your eyes into space, opposite to the collector, and recite Paradise Lost. It doesn't make much difference what prayers, as they don't amount to anything, anyhow.)

3d. If you are passingly acquainted with the collector, pay no attention; but if the box is held rigidly before you, stare at him like a Spanish bull, and feeling that he has offended you, he will bow and pass on.

4th. If in the next pew are two or three neighbors who might think you mean if you did not do your duty, simply beckon the collector, and whisper in his ear that the sexton should close the windows as there is too much draft. The collector will nod his head in acknowledgement, and the three neighbors will, of course, imagine that you notified him to call around next day for a check of fifty dollars.

Godfrey de Bouillon.

Godfrey of Bouillon was the hero of the first crusade. It was the dream of his early boyhood that he would one day march with an army to liberate Jerusalem, and redeem the sepulchre of Christ. So soon as the Crusade began he sold his lands for the benefit of the enterprise, and set out for the Holy Land at the head of 70,000 foot and 10,000 horse. This force had dwindled to 20,000 when he reached Jerusalem. After a vigorous siege of forty days a successful assault was made, and, says Gibbon, the historian, "On Friday, at three in the afternoon, the day and hour of the Passion, Godfrey of Bouillon stood attentious on the walls of Jerusalem." Godfrey was chosen and hailed king of the Christian kingdom of Jerusalem, but he showed true humility by refusing to wear a golden diadem, or be called king, in a city where the Saviour had been crowned with thorns, and he desired to be called only Defender and Baron of the Holy Sepulcure. Godfrey died within a year aft. his accession.

— Cannibals sometimes have their neighbors at dinner.

COPERNICUS.

A Catholic Priest Prince of Astronomers.

When the distinguished visitor to our shores, Proctor, appeared before a Tasmanian audience as a lecturer on the sublime science of astronomy, says the Tasmania *Catholic Standard*, one of the first authorities he referred to, and one of the first names he mentioned, was that of a man who in his time said Mass, heard confessions, and read his breviary daily (and yet who in the Town Hall of Hobart, were aware of that fact on that occasion! How many have heard the words of "the Copernican system," and yet how few have been informed that it has received its name from a Catholic priest, the Very Rev. Canon Copernicus! How few of the youth of the present day, who receive their education in Government or Protestant schools, are ever made aware of the fact that the system now universally adopted throughout the civilized world as the best solution of the various phenomena of the heavenly bodies, had for its author a man of the "Roman Catholic Church!" But this is quite a usual *suppressio veri*, to which non-Catholics seem ever ready to be a party, when there is question of anything that would redound to the glory of God's Church.

Copernicus was born in Polish Prussia in 1473, and died in 1543, aged seventy years. He studied for the medical profession in the University of Cracow, where he took his diploma as M.D. Most great scientists of every age have, at some time of life, directed their minds and footsteps to Rome, the fons *sapiendi*; so did Copernicus. He studied for a few years in the University of Bologna, where his ability soon won for him a name. His fame reached the Eternal City, where he was invited to come and accept a professor's chair in one of the chief seats of learning; he did so, and was received with paternal kindness by Paul III. Ptolemy's system, which placed the earth in the centre, with the sun and planets revolving round it, was almost universally adopted up to that time. True, Pythagoras and Hypparchus had long before taught that the sun was a centre of our system, but they had not many followers.

It is said that, as far back as A.D. 470, Martianus Capella at Rome taught that Venus and Mars revolved round the sun; and in 1460, Cardinal De Cusa wrote a book entitled, "De docta Ignorantia," or "Learned Ignorance," in which he held the same theory. Copernicus became acquainted with their views, and made many observations, and studied the question carefully himself for over twenty years; at length he was convinced that the sun was the centre of our system, and that the earth and other planets revolve round it. He wrote a book on the subject called "De Revolutionibus Orbium Coelestium," in which he proved his theory, and dedicated it to his friend and patron, Pope Paul III. The Holy Father advised him to take Orders; he did so, was ordained Priest, and then went forth on his mission to Germany with gifts and blessings from the benevolent Pontiff. He was appointed by his uncle, the Bishop of Ermeland, to the Canonry of Frauenburg, where he led a most holy and studious life.

He erected an observatory in the tower of his church, and spent much of his time there observing the planets, stars, and the different phases of the sun and moon. It is said he divided the twenty-four hours of each day into three parts, eight hours he gave to sleep and to meals; eight to study, and the remaining eight to his priestly duties, saying Mass, visiting the poor and the sick, dispensing food and medicine to them as well as spiritual gifts.

When about seventy years of age, he had re-written his book and sent it to the press for publication; he stated that for full twenty years he had laboured at work by his side, comparing each successive observation with those already made; correcting what he believed to be erroneous, and convincing his mind still more as years rolled on of the truth of the great fact that the sun was the ruling orb occupied the centre of our system. His last hour came, and on his death-bed he had a double consolation—that which religion imparts to her departing children, and that which comes to one when he sees the labors and anxiety and battles of a long life crowned with victory. A copy of the new work was placed in the hands of the dying priest; he turned over a few leaves of that book which was to associate his name forever with the sublime *science of the heavens*, and to secure for him a fame enduring as the world itself; he expressed his satisfaction and calmly expired. Pope Paul III. paid a portion of the expense of printing the book, and thus he who was the friend and patron of Copernicus in life, was his benefactor in death.

Republics a Success.

This significant remark is made by the London Echo: "While Italy is accumulating a deficit; while Australia is bending under a deficit; While Spain can scarcely make both ends meet, and while the alleged improvement of the financial condition of Prussia had provided to be illusory—to say nothing of Russia—it is worthy of notice that Switzerland, as she has done for ages, maintains in government matters the even tenor of her way; that France, under the republic, feels no financial strain, and that the United States, the greatest republic of all, is going forward to prosperity by leaps and bounds." This would indicate that Republican institutions are a striking success from a business point of view, on both sides of the ocean.

— All the year round—The earth.

THE PERPETUAL OBLATION.

From the Rising of the Sun to the Going Down Thereof.

Have our young catholics ever thought that the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass is being offered in some part of the world every hour of their lives? When it is midnight in New York, Mass is beginning in the churches of Italy. There ancient altars, at which saints have knelt, are lit up with tapers, and the Vicar of Christ and thousands of priests are lifting lofty hands to heaven. Think of the hundreds of quiet chapels—

Jesus thou
And Mary's image meek and fair,
And the dim light, with rich and pure,
Scattered round the chapel floor,
While the tinkling beads they tell,
Is whispers scarcely audible.

A little later and the bells of a thousand towers in France begin to sprinkle the air with holy sounds, and in every city, town and hamlet, kneeling crowds adore the chastening hand of God, and pray for sinners who despise His ordinances.

Chivalric and religious Spain catches the echoes, and, when it is one o'clock in New York, offers the great Sacrifice in countless splendid churches.

And then Catholic Ireland, the Island of Saints, which has, during the many centuries, suffered for the Faith, rallies anew around the altars of her ancient forsaker.

At two o'clock and after, the priests of the islands of the Atlantic—perhaps the Cape Verde—white-robed and stoled, and wearing the great cross on their shoulders, bend before the tabernacle.

An hour later, a courageous missionary lifts up the chalice of salvation on the redwood coast of Greenland.

At half-past four the sacred lamps are lighted through the Cage of Newfoundland, and at five, Nova Scotia's industrious population begins the day by attending Mass.

And now all the Canadian churches and chapels grow radiant, as the faithful people—the habitant of the country, the devout citizen, the consecrated nun, and the innocent hasten to unite their prayers around the sanctuary where the priest is awaiting them.

At six how many souls are flocking to the churches of New York, eager to begin the day of labor with the holiest act of religion! Many young people, too, gather round the altar there at a late hour, like the fresh flowers which open with the morning and offer their dewy fragrance to heaven.

An hour later the bells of Missouri and Louisiana are ringing, and at sight, Mexico, true to the Faith, bends before its glittering altars.

At nine, the devout tribes of Oregon follow their loved blackgown to their gay chapels, and California while loosens its grasp on its gold, to think of the treasure that rust doth not corrupt.

And when the Angelus bell is ringing at noon in New York, the unbloody sacrifice is being offered on Calvary, and in 1872 Sarah Flora Hastings, daughter of Lord Donnington and the Countess of London, and the nuptials were blessed in 1870 by the north of the Earl of Arundel and Surrey. The story now goes—and, indeed, I may say that it is much more than a mere story—that the unfortunate parents have strong reason for the horrible and distressing suspicion that the baby is quite blind. If this should, unfortunately, turn out to be a correct forecast, the most painful circumstance will affect large numbers of the greater nobility, both of the old and the new faths, for the Howards are allied in all directions where blue blood is in the ascendant. Another thing, the unfortunate child must, in the ordinary course of nature succeed as his father's heir to all the titles, privileges, estates and duties of the present duke. How those multifarious functions could be performed adequately by one who is blind, will be a sad and weary problem for future elucidation. For one instance of many, the head of "all the Howards" (as Byron hath it) is Premier Duke and Earl, Hereditary Earl-Marshal of England, and in that high and mighty capacity alone has duties to perform on occasion of great court ceremonies—as the coronation of the Sovereign, for example—which it would be almost impossible for one afflicted with blindness to undertake. However, let me, speaking for a wide range of people, express the earnest wish that the suspected blindness may after all, not prove to be permanent. Now-days oculists, especially those of Germany, are so clever that really they sometimes effect cures not far removed from miracles. Perhaps, if a fund could be raised to do the people, or counselled by the leaders, and such a course would meet with his emphatic disapproval. The present membership of the Land League in the United States is not by any means confined to Irishmen or Irish-Americans. All classes and nationalities are included in the ranks, and, as a result, loyalty to a common cause has made some strange bed-fellows. The Land League branches include quite a number of Orangemen. Political sentiment, Catholics and Protestants, rich and poor, unite in a common expression of sympathy and encouragement to Ireland. The Land League is numerically strongest In the South and Great West, the organization is yet in its infancy, although there is an active branch on the Pacific coast. There are no State or other subdivisions, each branch, however small, communicating directly with the national headquarters in the city. At the great demonstration in Faneuil Hall—Boston's "cradle of liberty"—last week, General H. F. Butler, now the Democratic leader in Massachusetts, created tremendous enthusiasm among the ten thousand auditors by declaring—"I am tired of sending money to Massachusetts people; but I am willing to send aid to Ireland for the purpose of recovering for her her liberties. If England's attempts to maintain her position, there is but one end, and when that end shall come, or the beginning of that end, count me in, fellow-citizens, on Ireland's side every time." Such words as these show the quality of the rising tide of popular feeling in America on the whole Irish question.

The Pope Through Protestant Eyes.

The Liverpool *Catholic Times* has cause to believe that "Protestants have now pretty nearly abandoned the belief that horns grow out of the head of the Pope, or that he has a human baby for his dinner every Friday, while the rest of the Catholic world confines itself to fish—as was gravely stated and believed in parts of Scotland not so very long ago; but there is still a floating opinion that his Holiness is a very terrific personage indeed, into whose presence a heretic can only go with fear and trembling. An American Protestant lady, who recently visited the Vatican in this spirit, and who was astonished to find that the successor of two hundred and fifty-seven Pontiffs conducted himself like any other Italian gentleman, records some of her sentiments in the columns of the *Chicago Times*. "I kissed the large amethyst of the Pope's ring," she says, "and looked up into his kindly eyes. His robe was of white cashmere, a gold chain hung round his neck, and on his head was a white skull cap fringed by his silvery hair. A lady of the Imperial city acted as interpreter to the fair American, and as the Pope laid his hand on the head of the visitor, he turned to her introducer and said, 'An American; and how, then, did you come to know her?' 'Holy Father, she lives in my house,' was the reply. 'She is good,' added his Holiness, with a merry smile in his eyes; 'and,' remarks the lady correspondent of the *Chicago Journal*, 'not wishing to rest under false pretences, said that I was a heretic, I am a Protestant,' whereupon he made a little wry face, laughed, shook his head at me, and laid his hand in blessing on my head a second time.

"The lady's experiences at the Vatican," continues our exchange, "reminds us of a visit paid to the late Pope by another Protestant lady, who was a celebrated writer—Frederica Bremer: 'I love our Lord,' she said to Pius IX., 'with my whole heart; I believe in His Divinity, in the efficacy of His Redemption. Will your Holiness acknowledge me as a Christian?' 'Most certainly,' replied the Pope. 'And as a member of the Church of Christ' pursued the visitor. 'Yes, in a certain sense,' replied the Pontiff; 'you must not believe that we deny salvation to all who do not acknowledge the infallibility of the Catholic Church. No, I believe that many persons of other creeds may be saved by living according to the truth which they acknowledge. I most certainly believe so.' Whereat the author of 'Twelve Months in Daughters,' and 'The Neighbors' went away vastly delighted."

Reported Blindness of the Duke of Norfolk's Son.

Society says a very painful rumor is just now being whispered about in connection with the son and heir of the Duke of Norfolk. The Duke married in 1867 to Lady Flora Hastings, daughter of Lord Donnington and the Countess of London, and the nuptials were blessed in 1870 by the north of the Earl of Arundel and Surrey. The story now goes—and, indeed, I may say that it is much more than a mere story—that the unfortunate parents have strong reason for the horrible and distressing suspicion that the baby is quite blind. If this should, unfortunately, turn out to be a correct forecast, the most painful circumstance will affect large numbers of the greater nobility, both of the old and the new faths, for the Howards are allied in all directions where blue blood is in the ascendant. Another thing, the unfortunate child must, in the ordinary course of nature succeed as his father's heir to all the titles, privileges, estates and duties of the present duke. How those multifarious functions could be performed adequately by one who is blind, will be a sad and weary problem for future elucidation. For one instance of many, the head of "all the Howards" (as Byron hath it) is Premier Duke and Earl, Hereditary Earl-Marshal of England, and in that high and mighty capacity alone has duties to perform on occasion of great court ceremonies—as the coronation of the Sovereign, for example—which it would be almost impossible for one afflicted with blindness to undertake. However, let me, speaking for a wide range of people, express the earnest wish that the suspected blindness may, after all, not prove to be permanent. Now-days oculists, especially those of Germany, are so clever that really they sometimes effect cures not far removed from miracles. Perhaps, if a fund could be raised to do the people, or counselled by the leaders, and such a course would meet with his emphatic disapproval. The present membership of the Land League in the United States is not by any means confined to Irishmen or Irish-Americans. All classes and nationalities are included in the ranks, and, as a result, loyalty to a common cause has made some strange bed-fellows. The Land League branches include quite a number of Orangemen. Political sentiment, Catholics and Protestants, rich and poor, unite in a common expression of sympathy and encouragement to Ireland. The Land League is numerically strongest In the South and Great West; the organization is yet in its infancy, although there is an active branch on the Pacific coast. There are no State or other subdivisions, each branch, however small, communicating directly with the national headquarters in the city. At the great demonstration in Faneuil Hall—Boston's "cradle of liberty"—last week, General H. F. Butler, now the Democratic leader in Massachusetts, created tremendous enthusiasm among the ten thousand auditors by declaring—"I am tired of sending money to Massachusetts people; but I am willing to send aid to Ireland for the purpose of recovering for her her liberties. If England's attempts to maintain her position, there is but one end, and when that end shall come, or the beginning of that end, count me in, fellow-citizens, on Ireland's side every time." Such words as these show the quality of the rising tide of popular feeling in America on the whole Irish question.

BOSTON CORRESPONDENT

— OF —

The Pall Mall Gazette

— ON THE —

LAND LEAGUE IN AMERICA.

— AND ITS —

President, General P. A. Collins.

When it is considered that there are more Irishmen in American than in Ireland, and that sturdy, whole-souled loyalty to the mother-country is one of the strongest traits of Irish-American character, the marvellous growth during the past few weeks of the auxiliary Land League movement on this side of the water is in some measure accounted for. In an interview to-day with the President and Secretary of the Irish National Land League of the United States, I was informed that at the time of Michael Davitt's arrest the branches in cities and towns of this country numbered fully 300,000 members. Within the past two weeks this total has been swelled by thousands daily, and it is no exaggeration to estimate that by the time this reaches you there will be fully half a million names enrolled on the books of the organization. But it cannot be claimed that America is in full sympathy with the Irish leaders. That the weight of public opinion is overwhelmingly anti-English, no candid observer in this country will deny. Even the ultra Conservative press admits that Ireland suffers from a radically wrong and unjust system, which England, sooner or later, must abolish; and the sentiment of regret out in the universal condemnation of the course of the English Government in dealing with the Byers. This popular indignation is traceable to the bad work of Parnell and Davitt before their return, and later to James Redpath's ringing declarations upon the lecture platforms of the country, that there is more sinless sorrow in Ireland than elsewhere on the face of the earth. The events of the last few weeks have magnified and intensified this feeling until it fires the American heart with much of the spirit of revolutionary times. When America's heart is touched, her purse-strings are loosened, at the same instant. Hence, General Collin's claim that the names enrolled in the Land League of America represent two pounds each at the first appeal is no empty boast. The amount of treasure which Ireland's friends in America would pour out for her aid can scarcely be estimated. "The organism of the American branch of the Land League is not yet properly systematized. Since the Buffalo Convention, the work of organization has been pushed vigorously forward, and soon every detail will be properly arranged. The movement is being conducted by a committee, of which General P. A. Collins, the President, is a man of great executive ability, and an energetic persistent worker. He is a gentleman, about forty years old, of commanding presence, and his keen, fiery eye, grip, magnetic voice, and impressive gesture give an added charm to his bold, forcible oratory. He is a prominent lawyer in this city, a leader in Democratic circles, and at the last election ran ahead of his ticket as candidate for Attorney-General. In his first formal public address since his acceptance of the presidency of the League, he outlined the work which the American auxiliaries to be to furnish moral and financial aid to the National Land League in Ireland, in its efforts to obtain such changes in the land laws as will make those who cultivate the soil of Ireland prosperous. The main tains the entire independence of the American organization from all dictation or direction of the Irish leaders at home or in England, and, on the other hand, he will refrain even from giving advice to the parent League. The plea that the landlords possess the land, by right of ownership or contract, is met by General Collin's rather sweeping declaration that "they have been false to their trusts, false to the Irish people, and false to the sanctity of contract between the shark and the sailor, the wolf and the lamb." He further believes that Mr. Parnell and the other Irish leaders are fully trustworthy, and he is very indignant at the denunciation of newspaper and other public criticism of their acts. Every dollar that's needed or asked for is being sent to Ireland, wherever it will do the most good, said President Collins confidently asserts that three millions could be sent across the water within three weeks if called for. He has no fear that force of arms or other extreme measures will be resorted to by the people, or counselled by the leaders, and such a course would meet with his emphatic disapproval. 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A LAND LEAGUE COURT ON TRIAL.

Clare Assizes—Crown Court.

ENNIS, Thursday Night.

Judge Fitzgerald entered court at ten o'clock to-day, shortly after which the prosecution against a number of Land Leaguers for holding an illegal court, at Miltown Malbay was proceeded with. The prisoners were—James Clancy, president; John O'Brien, secretary; James Daly, Michael Holohkn, James Finnesne, James Flanagan, Patrick MacMahon, and Thomas Hehir. They were charged with unlawfully and seditiously contriving to bring into disrepute and to diminish the confidence of her Majesty's subjects in the tribunals duly and lawfully constituted, by inducing people to frequent other courts; and further, with seditiously attempting to usurp the prerogatives of the Crown.

Sergeant Heron and Messrs Raymond and Lynch represented the Crown, and Messrs Roche and Moriarty (instructed by Mr. Kelly, Kilrush), defended the accused.

Four or five witnesses were examined on behalf of the Crown. Their evidence was to the effect that they received notifications from the secretary of the league to attend before the league with a view to explaining some charges which had been made against them, regarding farms which they had got possession of. They attended at the league, not through dread, and were told they were not bound to submit to the decisions of the league, and that their action should be voluntary, which they understood meant an offer of the league regretted they had not swords and buckshot to enforce the decisions. Another witness said he was threatened with the vengeance of the Dublin Land League if he did not comply with the ruling of the body.

In reply to the learned judge, the witnesses stated that they were not sworn, and there were no clerks of courts. The jury acquitted two of the accused, Hehir and Flanagan. They, disagreed with regard to the other prisoners, and they were discharged. The prisoners were discharged on their own recognizances to appear at the next assizes to stand their trial.

Judge Fitzgerald said that as the accused had acted apparently in ignorance of the law, and it having been now explained to them that the holding of such courts was illegal, he would recommend the Crown not to repeat the prosecutions if the parties abandoned the holding of such illegal courts.

Sergeant Heron said his lordship's observations would be attended to.

Owing to the prisoners' challenges being exhausted the crown were enabled to place on the jury twelve Protestants.

Patrick O'Halloran, charged with pointing threatening notices at Tulla, was tried before Judge Barry and acquitted.

A letter carrier, named Earls, was sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment for stealing two shillings in postage stamps from a letter.

Martin O'Neill, the landlord of Ballinahinch, his father-in-law, Matthew Dwyer, was sentenced to twelvemonths' imprisonment.

That concluded the business of the assizes.

Mr. Bence Jone's Laborers.

The decrees for the possession of the houses of Mr. Bence-Jones's laborers, who left his employment last December, obtained at the Tuudgaune Petty Sessions, were on Thursday carried into execution. The police had a considerable attendance from surrounding stations, including Inspector Mills and Head-Constable Horgan, Clonakilty. There was no demonstration, and the proceedings passed off quietly. A party of marines under command of Lieut. Hyron with 20 men on patrol in the vicinity. At 12 o'clock six policemen, accompanied by Messrs Lawe, Browne and Stanley, who were deputed by Mr. Bence Jones to get possession, started from the barracks at Ballinascarthy, and proceeded to the house of John Brien. This poor man had all his little furniture removed in the yard. When they arrived, the police and bailiffs proceeded to see that all was out, the door was then locked, and the key given to Mr. Stanley. Brien has a wife and five children, he removed to Clonakilty, where it is stated he will get constant employment. They next went to the house of Patrick and J. Collins. Furniture was also removed in the yard. There was no one in the house but the young man's wife, her children, and some hens. After a little time they were put out, and the door locked. The men were not present, they have a house taken at Ballinascarthy, and will also get constant employment. On coming to the house of John Crowley removed the furniture was in the yard. The poor woman and family had put out the remainder of the little things. She and her children were crying; the husband was not present. They next went to the house of Charles McCarthy, Dadgel Crowley, James Donovan, and Ellen Hurley. It was found that all their furniture was removed, and they had left the next morning. Houses are provided for all the laborers evicted, and, doubtless, employment will soon be provided, so that the spring work in a suit to commence, so that the laborers will not suffer, for, notwithstanding Mr. Bence Jones boasting about their high wages, they are miserably off, and have nothing during their time. Only seven of the old hands have returned, although liberal inducements were held out, as they were all faithful, honest, hard-working men, and gave great satisfaction. Several others of the old hands are summoned for possession to the Timoleague Sessions, who will also be evicted.

MRS. PARNELL ON THE CRISIS.

Her Views of the Present Aspect of Affairs in America and Ireland.

First Land League Started in San Francisco

Mrs. Parnell, mother of Charles Stewart Parnell, the famous tenants' right champion, is in New York city. She is a large, comely-looking lady, and imparts a friendly feeling upon first sight. Her dress is plain, but rich, and betokens good taste and breeding. A small lace cap covered her head, and she was engaged in perusing several Dublin newspapers when the reporter entered. Upon the object of the visit being known, Mrs. Parnell at once entered into a warm and very liberal discourse on the prospects of the work to be done by the women in the movement in which she is so much interested, and of the Land League and its managers in general. Mrs. Parnell is an accomplished linguist, and her conversational power never allows the interest of the listener to flag. In speaking of the work in this country, she said: "I am very sorry that the movement in this country has not yet partaken of more than an amusement aspect. It is an entertainment to the people to go to balls and hear lectures and nice music and singing. Of course these affairs are a means of revenue, it must be admitted, but they do not give the people of America, especially the real American portion, at all a correct idea of the stern reality which the poor tenants of the old country are facing every day."

"What do you think of the movement in this country, Mrs. Parnell?"

"It will be a grand success if it is properly managed. What is wanted is a man of great ability who will devote his whole time to the management of the business of the league. I only wish we could find a man who would become Washington-like in this movement; who would give himself up entirely to it. Of course the men at the head of it in this country all have their business to attend to, and they cannot do great things. Why, look at the leaders in Ireland. Mr. Kim, treasurer of the League, has gone to remain in Paris. He has not been near his large mills in Dublin in months. Mr. Brennan gave up a fine position in a large mercantile house to work for the cause. Mr. Dillon is a physician and sacrificed his practice. My son has not visited his estates for a long time. He has reduced his rents until his income is only one-quarter what it formerly was, and that quarter he gives to the league."

MONEY FOR THE SUFFERERS.

"How about the recent dispute about the proper parties to receive money in this country for the League?"

"Are you that I don't know. I never heard Miss Ford tell anybody to send money to her brother, the editor of the *Irish World*. I don't think Father Walsh can look out for all the subscriptions received in this country. What I would recommend is to send all subscriptions direct to Mr. Parnell, at Paris. Then they will be sure of acknowledgment."

"How many Ladies' Leagues are there in the country?"

"I have helped to organize about forty, but there are many more. *The first one was formed in San Francisco.* We organized one in Newport, the president of which is a grand-daughter of Henry Grattan Forty. Speaking of Ladies' Leagues, I would recommend them to look after their own business. It gives them more confidence, and there will be more freedom of speech and action than if they were under the chair officer. I would also advise them to send their money separately, and not send it with the local men's League. This will be a source of jealousy and dissension, and will inspire the women to excel the men."

A GRAND MOVEMENT.

"What do you intend to do after your lecturing tour, Mrs. Parnell?"

"I am going to write to my son and find out in what condition he is, and especially the ladies who are busy in distributing aid, will be after the Enforcement Act. You know there is a clause in it under which women and children may be a vested who participate in the movement. If I find they are not in a condition to continue the work, I will go out there myself and do what I can to encourage them, and take part in the work myself. Being an American citizen, they may not arrest me as quickly as the others. What we must do is, when one is arrested, have another take her place, and so continue the work of relieving the evicted tenants. The Government can't arrest the wh

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY FOURTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THURSDAY..... APRIL 7.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Mr. S. J. McCormick is now on a canvassing and collecting tour in the interest of the Monitor. He will visit Gilroy, Hollister, Watsonville, Santa Cruz, Monterey, and intermediate points. We hope the Clergy and our friends in any section he may visit will help him in promoting the interests of this organ of their faith. During his absence Mr. McCormick will send us correspondence from the several points where Catholic affairs are of sufficient importance. We ask our subscribers in any place he may visit to be prepared to renew their subscriptions and to help add an additional name to our increasing list of Monitor readers.

What a United Catholic People have Accomplished.

There is no saying more true than "union is strength," and we see this truism frequently demonstrated, both in the civil, as well as the religious sphere. Just now, it is demonstrated in Belgium, in such a remarkable degree, as to cause astonishment in the minds of us, cold and cowardly Catholics of America who are temporizing and toying with an evil, which is destined to destroy the faith in millions of souls unless some St. George shall arise, in order to destroy the dragon that is ravaging the region inhabited by ten millions of Catholics. "*Make education more Christian*" was almost the last expiring appeal of Pius the Great to the Catholics of the world, yet his words found but weak response in the hearts of those who "have eyes and do not see, have ears and do not hear."

Belgium contains but four million Catholics, yet these brave, generous and united people have been able to accomplish more in one year for Catholic education than the ten million timorous Catholics of America could accomplish in ten years. The reason of this is because the Belgian Catholics are *in earnest*. They sincerely believe, that as pastors and parents, they are responsible to Almighty God for the salvation of the souls of the children sent to them so that they may be made co-heirs of the kingdom of heaven. On the contrary, we, Catholics in America, think we can have our children admired, respected, and Americanized by sending our children to graduate in the public schools, from whence they receive the devil's diploma which authorizes them to practice everything except their religion.

Pastors wonder why the young men and young women of the parish do not approach the Sacraments more frequently; parents wonder why their children are so disrespectful and disobedient; society asks: "What shall we do with our boys and our girls?" Yet, in the meantime, the devil's mill keeps grinding away at the wheat of faith, pulverizing it out of the souls of the children who come "between the upper and the nether millstone," and all Catholic pastors and Catholic parents receive, in return for the grist of God-like innocent souls they sent to the devils' mill, a handfull of unChristian chaff and "thirty pieces of silver"—the reward of Judas for betraying the Son of God!

This is the programme of perdition which Catholics of America—who send their children away from Catholic schools—have prepared for the innocent souls of those unfortunate children whom they "educate" to become a curse to the Church and to society. Let us now contrast the conduct of the Catholics of Belgium with our vacillating and vicious course, and let us also learn from them the only lesson which makes life worth living for—that of knowing and serving God and raising up a Catholic youth who will continue to praise and love Him when we have returned to the dust from whence we sprung.

A few years ago the Belgian Government determined to destroy the Catholic Church, and the first movement towards that diabolical work was effected by taking the control of the schools from Catholic influences. The school buildings, school furniture, and everything appertaining to education, became Government property; men and women of "advanced ideas" were appointed as teachers, with the command that nothing Catholic should be introduced into the course of study, and when all this was accomplished, the Government thought it had driven the first nail in the coffin which was to confine the Catholic Church in Belgium. But the enemies of the Church were foiled, even in the incipiency of their work, because school houses and school teachers are entirely useless without scholars, and, although the Government offered great advantages to parents who would send their children to those godless schools, the brave Catholic parents of Belgium said to the tempter: "Get thee behind me, Satan." They not only refused the bribe offered them, in exchange for the souls of their children, but they resolved to establish schools of their own, and thus save their children' souls from the snares of Satan. The Bishops at once counselled their flocks to stand firm to their faith, and the noble response which the Belgian Catholics gave to the appeal of their pastors is one of the grandest proofs of the fidelity of a great Catholic people. Every parish determined to have its own Catholic school, supported by local aid alone; and the result has been so satisfactory, that the public schools supported by Government, have been left most tenantless. Societies were formed in every parish for the purpose of organizing, supporting and conducting Catholic schools of the grade required by the pupils therein, and rich and poor, alike, contributed generously to the funds required for this important enterprise. In one family alone, the D'Arembergs', of Brussels, built one hundred school houses as their contribution towards Catholic education. The bishops, the clergy and the laity vied with each other in their munificence towards this great struggle of religion against infidelity, and God has blessed their charity in a wonderful way, as evinced by the following statistics:

The 76 Catholic primary schools of the arrondissement of Alost contain 22,295 pupils, whilst the Government schools have but 3,536; in attendance, some of these schools having but ten pupils, and a majority of them have but 25 children on the roll.

At Ilelcele there are 660 children attending the Catholic schools, whilst the Government schools are without a single occupant.

At Beverin, 1,342 Catholic pupils, to 9 in the public school.

At Cruyshelu, 567 Catholic pupils to 8 in the Government schools.

At Haeslonck, 558 Catholic pupils, whilst the three children of the schoolmaster are all the scholars the Government can coerce into their establishment.

At Linay, 857 Catholic pupils, to 18 in the Government schools.

At Vracene, 526 Catholic pupils to 5 in the Government register. And thus it is all over Belgium, where fully eighty per cent. of the Catholic children attend Catholic schools, the other twenty per cent. being largely made up of from the families of Catholic teachers and other employees hired for the purpose of entrapping Catholic children into the godless schools of the State.

Here is a record which may well make the Catholics of America hang their heads in very shame at the cowardice and timidity with which they have permitted the public school question to override their religious belief. We have joined the populace in their worship of secular education, and thus virtually denied God before men; we have seen the evil of godless education growing greater, year by year, yet the Catholic laity have done but little to stay the sad have of faith among the youth of America. But now that the Catholics of Belgium have pointed out to us how to save the souls of our children from the snares of Satan, let us hope that the Catholics of America will awaken from their lethargy, that they will sustain the schools already established by Bishops, Priests and Religious orders, and organize new schools in every section of the country, until we perfect a system of education which will save the rising generation from the loss of faith.

Building churches for this generation is a glorious work, but, unless we can place a school house beside every church in America, our labor is only half accomplished. We must educate our children in the faith if we desire to have them occupy our places in the Church in the future, and if we desire them to share with us the rewards of a future eternity, promised to those who "take up the Cross" and follow in the way of the Lord.

Polygamy and Divorce.

The President, in his inaugural address, and on many occasions since, has given assurances that he will stamp out polygamy in Utah, if it should take all his constitutional powers to do so. We are glad to hear Mormonism is going to suffer decapitation at the hands of the President, and we humbly trust and pray, that whilst his hand is in, he will cast his eye over the nation and see whether polygamy does not exist outside of Mormondom. Though not called Mormons, we believe there are a great many in every state of the Union, aye, even in Washington, within smell of a Presidential nose, who, under the name of Baptist, Methodist, Campbellite, etc., have more wives than the Christian law allows. Of course, these men are not so indiscreet as to keep such wives Harem style, in the same house, or, Mormon style, in adjoining houses. That would shock the susceptible Christian feelings of the community, and these *gentlemen*, some of whom are in high places and close to the White House, contrive to keep wives number 2, number 3, etc., at a safe distance. The wonderful facility, with which divorces are now obtained, is such, that it is a question with some divorced men and women, who have gone several times through the mill, whether they are married or not, and, if married, what particular person or persons can claim their conjugal affections. So far has this thing gone, that some of the New York papers are urging the necessity of a uniform divorce and marriage law for the whole country. As things are at present, the whole question of marriage and divorce is a muddle, and it is very potable for a man and woman to be united to each other, or dissmissed, in one State, without the leave or its dissolution being recognized in another.

This is a question, however, which the general government has no control over, as it belongs, and can only be regulated, by the several States. As State legislatures are mostly controlled by lawyers, who get fat fees in divorce cases, it is not likely relief can be expected in that quarter. The whole truth of it is, society is rotten from top to bottom, and Mormonism is to be made the scape-goat to suffer for the sins of tricky politicians, hypocritical church members, wealthy profligates, and the rag, tag and bob tail of American society generally. "What, therefore, God has joined together, let no man put asunder," is the unmistakable Scriptural injunction, and, so long as that is disregarded, all efforts to *regulate* this question, whether in or out of Mormondom, will, and should fail.

The Victorious Boers.

England has yielded to the persuasive powers of the Boers. The argument used were those of the "Enfield," "Martini-Henry" kind, and they struck home. It would naturally be expected, that after the whipping she received, England would never be satisfied until she inflicted bloody vengeance upon the hardy few who dared to defy her. The "Jingoes" of Great Britain cried out: "There must be no peace with dishonor." "Save the honor of the flag," etc.; but, in spite of all, the independence of the Boers has been agreed to, and England stops down and out from the high and haughty position she so lately assumed in Southern Africa. What has caused this humiliating surrender on the part of England! Surely, with the exhaustless resources of money, men, and arms at her command, she could quickly crush a mere handful of colonists, far removed from the center of civilization. No doubt she could, and would, too, were it not that the voice of public opinion—the voice of outraged humanity—was heard, everywhere, crying aloud in condemnation of her unjust and cruel course. England has about run her full course in subjugating petty, half-civilized tribes and nations—adding their territories to her own wide-spread, unwieldy empire. It is high time she should receive a check. As long as it was against Caffirs, Zulus, Afghans and such like, that England fought, the civilized world looked on with coldness and indifference. But when she attempts to enslave, and bring under her rule, an unwilling and brave white race, the liberty-loving people, of every land, protest in a manner that cannot be misunderstood.

To conquer the former was, comparatively, an easy task, as they were mere Nomads, unprovided with breech-loaders and other destructive instruments of warfare which have, but recently, been invented. The Boers, on the contrary—having daily practice in the use of the rifle, hunting game, etc., among the fastnesses of their territory—brought down a red-coat at every pop, and taught John Bull how two could play at his favorite game of "stamping out."

The ancestors of these brave Boers—the Hollanders—taught a similar lesson to the great Napoleon, when they threw down their dykes, and let the waters of the German ocean inundate their fair land, carrying destruction in their wake, rather than surrender it to the conqueror. We say, all honor to the gallant people who, though they knew the strife was vain, yet dared the issue—

"Blest to be,
Even one single moment free,
And die in pause of liberty."

Vandal Journalism.

We hope one good result of recent sensational events in this city will be the dawn of a new era of respectable journalism. The fair name and fame of San Francisco, in the past, have been blurred and marred by a class of newspapers which fed and fattened upon damaged reputations, dragging them about with selfish recklessness and exposing their naked and revolting deformities to the public gaze. Such exposures, such sickening details, may minister to the ghoulish tastes of morbid and vitiated minds, but the pure and decent turn from them in nausea and disgust.

For a long time, respectable citizens feared to touch such newspapers for fear their fingers would be defiled, and, on no account, would they permit them to enter within the sacred precincts of the family circle lest the minds of the tender ones at home should be contaminated by the filth contained in their columns.

This city has been cursed, as no other city in the United States has, with a class of journals of obscure shanty which subsist by the most questionable means, and, for deliverance from which, the people should pray as from one of the seven plagues of Egypt. Fair, just criticism of the life and character of publicans, of men seeking the suffrages of their fellow-citizens, is, of course, perfectly justifiable.

But, reflecting on the members of their families, dragging into light their private concerns, exposing the skeleton in the closet at home, is highly reprehensible and should not be tolerated. We hope the day of personal journalism, in San Francisco, is past. We hope newspapers that live on blackmail, that are fed on corporation pap, that truckle to monopolies, that "bend the pregnant hinges of the knee" to shoddy aristocrats that "thrift may follow fawning," will be ostracized by all decent men in the community. A pure and patriotic course is not to be expected from such organs of public opinion (God save the mark!) as have pet schemes and jobs to push through legislative and corporate bodies, as go hand in glove with professional lobbyists and politicians, as are ever ready to shake or puff, to praise or dispraise, for ready coin. We can however expect from them, from all, and should have, and, we sincerely hope from this time on, will have decent, impersonal journalism.

Great Speech of Parnell.

We give, entire, Parnell's eloquent speech on the second reading of the Arn's Bill. It is a terrible, scathing arraignment of the Gladstone Government, and will repay perusal. It completely refutes the foul calumnies of the Home Secretary, justifies the actions and language of the Home Rule leaders, and proves the hypocrisy and dissimulation of the English Government in her treatment of Ireland.

How to Crush Nihilism.

After repeated failures, the Nihilists, at last, have succeeded in their bloody design of assassinating the Czar of Russia, Alexander II., and have sent him, "with all his accounts upon his head," a loading, writhing fragment of humanity, before the judgment seat of the King of Kings. It was a terrible fate, shocking in all its details, dastardly in its method, and wholly without palliation or justification. The question that now agitates, not only his successor, but all the crowned heads of Europe, is how to put down Nihilism. In order to solve this perplexing problem, it is necessary to ascertain the causes which brought forth this harrowing monster whose whet of appetite is only increased by the ghastly nature of the things it feeds upon. The social, political, and religious fabric of Russia is rotten to the core. In the days of Peter and Catherine, the Russian people were a coarse, benotted, brutal race, held in sullen subjection by an iron hand. Occasionally their ferocious instincts would lead them to break from their halters, but the sleepless vigilance and indomitable power of their rulers mastered and crushed them. The policy, which guided the Russians, in those days, in the government of their subjects, has continued to this day.

The people had neither voice, nor representation in the Councils of the nation. They had no will, which they could call their own. The Czar was everything—emperor, high-priest, autocrat—whose word alone was the only law. As long as the people were mere serfs, confined within the narrow limits of their hamlets, shut out from the knowledge to be obtained in common schools, ignorant of the manners, customs and freedom enjoyed by other nations of Europe—so long was it a comparatively easy thing to govern Russia. But when the emancipated Czar, by one stroke of his pen, emancipated the serfs, when schools and colleges were opened to all classes, when the people learned, by travel abroad and from supporting visitors, the blessings of freedom, which others enjoyed, they naturally asked the question why they should be excluded from such blessings.

The Russian people are naturally an intelligent race. They see around them a corrupt, venal crew of government officials whi plunder, and rint, and act generally, as petty tyrants only can. They see religion barbarized and disgraced by an ignorant, benotted, lecherous clergy. They hear of road of scandals in high places, of peculation, simony, and adultery in the Imperial Court itself. And they ask are these things going to last, and are they to wallow in the mire forever under the heel of such rulers? Alexander II threw away golden opportunities. If he had followed up his act of emancipation by applying the axe to the root of the grievances herein set forth, his life would have been spared, and Nihilism would never have seen the light, or, if so, would have been quickly extinguished by a grateful people.

He raised their hopes of having a constitutional government, he gave them the taste of freedom, and then dashed the tempting cup from their lips. Unfortunately, he was intoxicated with the love of power, and in his drunken frenzy lanished forty thousand of his Polish subjects to the mines of Siberia, there to perish by a lingering death of torture and slavery. Though conquered, the Poles were not subdued, and the Emperor found, to his cost, that "desperation had but nerved the fight which valor had begun."

By such barbarous tyranny he transformed a band of rebels into a nest of conspirators, whose ramifications extended into every part of his dominions, and whose principles permeated every class, from the noble to the peasant. Nihilism cannot be crushed by the terrors of Siberian exile, nor by torture, nor by the knout, nor by the knouted to death. In the broad daylight of this nineteenth century, civilization will prove in Russia, as in Ireland and other oppressed nations, but a lamentable failure, likely to be followed by terrible and bloody reprisals. Let the present Emperor, then, heed the lesson taught by the awful fate of Charles I. of England, Louis XVI. of France, and his own immediate predecessor, and be guided, as a wise ruler should, by that wisdom which comes from on high.

Let him take to his counsels wise and experienced men who will frame a constitution modelled after the best, one that will be acceptable to his people. Let him unloose his hearish grasp from fair Poland, and restore to her that freedom which "shrieked when Kosciusko fell." Let him exterminate the hydra-headed monster of corruption that is tearing at the vitals of his empire. Let full freedom of religious worship be established throughout his entire dominion. By so doing, Nihilism will be grappled with and strangled in its strong hold, and "the innocent sleep that knits up the raveled sleave of care," will visit, nightly, the Czar's pillow.

Pixley Appeals Archbishop McCabe.

By one of those strange freaks, for which Frank Pixley has become notorious, we find him putting Archbishop McCabe of Dublin familiarly on the back, because he thinks that prelate is opposed to the Land Leagues. In this respect, however, Pixley reckons without his host, as the MONITOR has already quoted paragraphs from the Archbishop's Pastoral, which are strongly in favor of constitutional agitation, in order to remedy the wrongs under which Ireland has so long and so patiently suffered. Besides, fanatical Frank should remember that Archbishop McCabe belongs to "the Pope's Irish," of whom Pixley has a holy horror, and his commendation of the Archbishop of Dublin only shows how incomparably he is, in his prejudice.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONCE.

San Jose and Its surroundings A Catholic City Whose Churches and Schools are Prosperingly Patronized.

San Jose came down on Saturday afternoon, I was fairly astonished at the number of people gathered on the streets and the commercial prosperity indicated by the magnificent stores and the large stocks displayed by those engaged in commerce in this thriving and beautiful city.

In regard to churches and schools, the Catholics of San Jose may well feel proud of the facilities by which they are surrounded for attending to their religious duties, as well as securing for their children the benefits of a truly Christian education. There are two Catholic churches in this city, both built of brick, and both superior specimens of church architecture.

ST. JOSEPH'S CHURCH,

under charge of the Jesuit Fathers, of whom Rev. N. Congiato, S. J., is Superior, is a magnificent structure in the form of a Greek cross. The interior design and decoration is beautiful, having a seating capacity of 2,000 and place, for seven altars. When completed, this will be the finest Catholic church in the State, outside of San Francisco. It is attended by very large congregations at each of the four Masses on Sunday, and the attendance, at the Lenten services and week-day Masses, is remarkably good. Rev. N. Congiato, S. J., is pastor, assisted by Fathers Barchi, Pinasco, Travers, Leonard, and other members of the Society of Jesus. Thus far the church has cost $65,000, and it is estimated that $35,000 more will be required to complete it in detail. The Jesuits also supervise

ST. JOSEPH'S NORMAL SCHOOL,

where nearly a hundred and fifty boys receive instruction under a corps of teachers belonging to the order. It was gratifying to learn that nearly every Catholic child in San Jose attended the Catholic school.

ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH

is located on the corner of Santa Clara and Eighth streets, and is under the pastoral charge of Rev. P. J. Dowling. It is a neat brick structure, capable of seating about seven hundred persons, and the interior presents a very pretty appearance. The stained glass windows were donated by a number of parishioners, whose names bear the different mementos they so generously offered in order to beautify the House of God. The pastor's residence is next the church, and has just been completed. Like all the private residences here, it is embellished with a good flower garden, and in this respect San Jose well deserves the name by which it is designated—the Garden City.

THE COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME

This superb and famous institution is under the supervision of the Sisters of Notre Dame, who originally located in Oregon and removed hither in 1851. The main brick edifice is one hundred and sixty feet long, with a wing on the east side running back one hundred and forty feet. Adjoining the buildings are extensive recreation grounds and gardens which must be seen in order to be fully appreciated. Whilst visiting the institution I had the great happiness of receiving the accompanying photo of Mother Cecilia and Sister Mary Catherine, whom I first met in Oregon thirty years ago, and who alone remain of the six Sisters who sailed from Havre, France, in 1851, for the distant mission of the then Oregon Territory, the others having been called to the blessed reward promised to the good and faithful servants of Almighty God.

While passing through this vast educational institution I was satisfied and delighted to learn that upwards of

SIX HUNDRED PUPILS

attended the different departments in this establishment, divided as follows: In the boarding-school for young ladies, 111; in the select day-school for girls, 125; St. Joseph's day-school for girls, 225; St. Joseph's day-school for small boys, 170. Total, 636. The class rooms and dormitories are models of neatness and remarkably well ventilated, and such care do the Sisters take of their scholars that in a single case of sickness existed among this unusually large number of children. Everywhere I went, I heard the familiar sound of the piano, there being twenty-four of them in almost constant use during the day. The Sisters also have harps, organs and guitars for the use of numerous pupils who desire to learn those instruments. There are

FIFTY TWO SISTERS OF NOTRE DAME

engaged in the various departments, and the neatness which marked every room from the parlors to the dormitories attested the skill and industry, which they manifested in keeping this extensive establishment in the most perfect order.

This college possesses all the necessary apparatus for teaching a thorough course of philosophy, also splendid cabinets of minerals, shells, coins, and cases of stuffed birds and animals, for the study of mineralogy, conchology, numismatics and natural history.

Pupils of any denomination are received, and no interference made with their religious convictions, there being at present in the institution a number of young ladies who are not Catholics. The pupils are taught every branch of useful industry, as well as all the accomplishments calculated to fit young ladies to enter the most refined society, and many of the graduates of San Jose College are at present among the most gifted and talented ladies of the Golden State.

In addition to this Mother House of the order, the Sisters of Notre Dame have numerous schools in other portions of the State, and on last Monday they opened a branch academy at Alameda, where Father Gibeson is earnestly at work in the praiseworthy effort of securing the benefits of Christian education for the children of that vicinity.

During my rambles through San Jose I ascended the

CUPOLA OF THE COURT HOUSE,

from whence a beautiful bird's-eye view of the city and surrounding scenery can be obtained. The prospect was one of the most pleasing I ever beheld, and all visitors to this place should avail themselves of the opportunity to gaze upon a landscape that for beauty, extent, and variety cannot be surpassed in the State.

The citizens of San Jose may well be proud of their public buildings, the city abounding in churches and school-houses that are models of architecture, whilst the banks and blocks of business houses are erected with a taste that at once attests the pride which their owners feel in making this city a charming place of residence for rich and poor alike.

Everywhere I visit I find the friends of the Monitor both numerous and energetic in aiding my efforts to place the paper in every Catholic household in California. My thanks are specially due to Father Dumpsey of San Mateo, Rev. J. Pinasco, S. J., of San Clara, Mr. Hughes of the same place, Rev. N. Congiato, S. J., Rev. P. J. Dowling, and Mr. J. J. Devine, of this city, for their co-operation in enabling me to secure large numbers of new subscribers, and also for the great kindness they manifested towards myself personally.

S. J. McC

Pixley Doesn't Like Those Catholic Bells

In the December of the 29th ult., Pixley said of the Irish only kept away from the wound of those Papish bells, they would make excellent citizens of his stripe. Similar testimony was given in this city, before the Chinese Commission of Inquiry, presided over by the defeated Senator Morton, in relation to Irish servant girls. Those "bells, bells, bells," sound ominously in the ears of those who dislike the Pope's Irish. To them those sounds are not

"Sweeter
Than the dome of Peter
Flings o'er the Tiber, pealing solemnly."

Oh!

"Bells they're as bitter
As a horrid litter
Of "Black and Tans" squealing furiously."

They sound to him like the alarming tone which struck on the ear of Macbeth after the murder of Duncan. He

"Hear it not, (Pixley), for it is the knell
Which summons thee to heaven or hell."

The "Hebrew Observer" on Pixley.

We subjoin an editorial, which appeared in last week's issue of the *Hebrew Observer*, scoring Pixley for his vandal attacks upon our Irish fellow-citizens. In common with all the respectable, religious, and law-abiding people of this community, they see the necessity of hurling back, into the teeth of this foul-mouthed editor, the filth wickly thrown through the columns of the *Argonaut*. The Jews should be the last when Pixley would dare to attack, for they are of his own kith and kin—the mark of the race on him being palpable—although, forty thousand of his Polish subjects to the mines of Siberia, there to perish by a lingering death of torture and slavery. Though conquered, the Poles were not subdued, and the Emperor found, to his cost, that "desperation had but nerved the fight which valor had begun."

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S. J. McC

Pixley Doesn't Like Those Catholic Bells

Davitt Testimonial Fund.

We are glad to perceive the Irishmen of Canada have taken hold of this excellent movement. The *True Witness* of Montreal has opened its column to subscribers, and quite a large amount has been already subscribed. We hope California, where it first originated, will not flag, but will, as soon as possible, remit its quota for the Fund.

The Long Expected Land Bill.

At last, on this day, as we go press, Gladstone will introduce the long delayed, much looked for Land Bill. On another page will be found some particulars about it, which have leaked out, and been telegraphed thither. It is too soon yet to pass any opinion upon the nortured this bill. We hope it will be all its authors have promised—that it will be a "sweeping measure" of reform in the existing relations between landlord and tenant in Ireland.

DEATH OF REV. D. F. DEMPSEY OF SAN MATEO.

It is with deep pain and regret that we have to announce the death of this estimable clergyman, the pastoral residence, in San Mateo, last Tuesday morning, the 5th inst.

The news will be deeply felt and lamented, not alone his own flock, who have lost a dearly beloved and model pastor, but by all the clergy and people of the Archdiocese who had the happiness of knowing him.

A good priest, a whole-souled patriot, a generous and sympathetic friend, such was the character of the departed. Rev. Father Dempsey was a native of Ireland, and, if we mistake not, he was ordained in the Diocese of Dublin, and, after a short time, he came to this country, and, for the purpose of learning ourselves into a permanent school, the Irish Land League, and I think after a little time, we will compare favorably with any of the Irish Branches in number. "Seven Branch Irish National Land League," the officers are as follows: Branch 1, President, Land Committee, Vice President; Branch 2 Secretary, Treasurer, Vice President; Branch 3 Secretary, Treasurer, Vice President; Branch 4 Secretary, Treasurer, Vice President; Branch 5 Secretary, Treasurer, Vice President; Branch 6 Secretary, Treasurer, Vice President; Branch 7 Secretary, Treasurer, Vice President. Yours truly,

P. J. McKenna, Sec.

Ladies' Land League.

The ladies of St. John's Branch of the Irish National Land and Industrial League met Sunday afternoon at St. John's Hall on Eddy street, and organized a branch. There was large attendance the hall being crowded with ladies in sympathy with their sex and the cause of Ireland. Father Ecuey gave a very interesting address, in which he spoke against Catholics, especially during the reigns of William III and Mary, when Ireland was under the Penal laws, and exhibited the sufferings of various men of intellect. Father Ecuey was followed by Mr. Spillane, who very forcibly spoke on the subject of the oppression of the Irish in Ireland. Several new members were added to the roll, and after an exhortation from the Chairman for the encouragement of all members, the meeting adjourned.

San Jose Land League.

A meeting of the San Jose Land League was held on last Sunday, at which a report of the Treasurer was read, showing that the Irish-American citizens of that thriving city had collected the sum of $2,200, to be forwarded by the League, and they have a project under way which will swell this amount to fifty a thousand dollars. The Branch is named after Michael Davitt, has very efficient officers, and a membership of more than a hundred. At the conclusion of the regular business of the meeting, Mr. S. J. McCormick made a brief address, in which he contrasted the amicable feeling of the Irish people towards which existed among them, the fanaticism which characterized their proceedings, and the real true statesmanship of Mr. Parnell, who presides present struggle. He also read the appeal of the Irish National Land Leaguers, which was received with applause, and funds for which will shortly be forwarded to the treasury in this city.

Land League at Temescal.

The following resolutions were adopted at a regular meeting of Temescal Branch, No. 2, Irish National Land League, held March 25th, at Temescal:

Resolved, That the thanks of this League be tendered to the Irish Parnell Branch of the Land League of Temescal, held March 25th, at Temescal, for the kindness and courtesy shown to the members of this Branch, on the occasion of the St. Patrick's Day celebration, and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the Monitor for publication.

T. B. SULLIVAN, Secretary.

Land League at Livermore

LIVERMORE, March 1, 1881.

T. FLANAGAN, Esq., Sec'y Land League.

DEAR SIR: Your circular letter was received large as it should be, it being first Mass Sunday, and the country people do not assemble as at late. I am glad to be able to congratulate you on finding you that we were entirely pleased with the objects of the Land League. The Irish, the able form in which he handled the subject of our native land; it is the, a deal of good. We will be glad to meet the gentlemen and patriots again.

You will receive through Wells, Fargo & Co. gross one hundred and thirty dollars ($200), and ten dollars ($10), for the Parnell Fund. Because knowledge the same by next Monitor, or by notice, if you think best. I expect to send you another little sum in a short time.

Respectfully yours,

M. C. POWER.

DEDICATION OF A CONVENT IN ALAMEDA.

The Convent lately erected in Alameda, by the sisters of Notre Dame, was formally dedicated on Sunday week, by the Most Rev. Archbishop. A large congregation attended the ceremony which took place immediately after Mass in the Church adjoining the Convent. A large number of the clergy were also present, including Fathers Gleason and Gallagher, of Brooklyn; Father Scollan, of Oakland; Father McCready, of San Leandro; Father Shealy, of Hayward; Father Ferrier, of Mission San Jose; Father Bell, of San Leandro; and Father Dunne, of Oakland. The Archbishop officiated, and the Rev. Father Gleason preached a sermon from the text of Isaiah, 54th chapter, 13th verse, "And all thy children shall be taught of the Lord, and great shall be the peace of thy children." The sermon was an admirable brief treatise on the subject, Mr. Wm. E. Clarke, of Providence, R.I., has given the result of several years experience, showing that Dobbin's Disease as a dangerous malady in cases where practical destruction of the Kidneys has already ensued. The sole medicine used to cure is HUNT'S REMEDY, the Great Kidney and Liver Medicine.

Sold by all Druggists. Trial size, 75 cents.

THE MONITOR.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THURSDAY ..... APRIL 7.

CALENDAR.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING APRIL 16.

10—Sunday—Palm Sunday.
11—Monday—Feria.
12—Tuesday—Feria.
13—Wednesday—Feria.
14—Thursday—Maundy Thursday.
15—Friday—Good Friday.
16—Saturday—Holy Saturday.

Poetry.

[FOR THE MONITOR.]

TO THE TENANT FARMERS OF IRELAND.

"Fix a tone of Ireland is in the keeping of the tenant farmers. Upon their action, during the next few months, depends the future of Ireland for generations."—Parnell.

Stand by the Land League, Irishmen!
Stand true, for your cause is just,
Rather to shoulder, hand in hand—
Swear, by the God you trust—
Your martyred fathers' graves,
That the time has come when the English yoke
Shall fall from the Irish slaves.

Stand by the Land League, Irishmen!
Stand closer through the gloom,
Will you weakly yield while DAVITT bears
For you the felon's doom?
Will you turn from the brave men in the gap?
The heralds of freedom's sun,
In the face of the world, will you buy your chain
Rather than battle to shake it off?

Stand by the Land League—Irishmen!
Will you fail in the trying hour,
When the dawn, knowing the end draws near,
Begins forth the desperate power?
Will you falter and faint while Cherbin throws
Its lightning over the land?
Will you, Irishmen, if you are
Shoulder to shoulder stand?

Stand by the Land League—Irishmen!
By all the weary years
By the million graves by Famine filled—
By the oceans of blood and tears—
By the broken hearts of the exiles driven
To die in a foreign land—
By your martyred dead—by your hope of Heaven,
Shoulder to shoulder stand!

Oakland, Cal. KATE E. QUINLAN.

OUR AGENT AT SAN JOSE.

Friends of the Monitor residing in the vicinity of San Jose, will please leave orders for the paper, or subscriptions, with Mr. J. J. Devine, 102 Market street, who has kindly consented to act as our agent.

IRISH LAND LEAGUE.

Enthusiastic Meeting of Branch No. 1.

Branch No. 1 of the Irish National Land League of this city held its regular weekly meeting last Monday evening at Irish American Hall. The attendance was very large, all the seats in the hall being occupied, and a great number of ladies forming part of the audience. The following communication was read, and received the heartiest applause:

The Sun Flower, Cal., Secretary Irish National Land League, No. 1.—Dear Sir—The object for which our association has been formed is one that not only appeals to the better impulses of the human heart, but it is one that requires financial and bravery if forward to a successful termination. We, therefore, do lose no the sum of fifty dollars, to aid you in your good work, and accompany it with our best wishes for the fullest realization of your hopes.

Very respectfully,
SUN FLOWER LAND COMPANY.
(PER JNO. WHITE.)

The report of the Committee appointed to examine the books of the Branch, in order to ascertain the financial condition of the Branch, reported that up to the date of the last meeting of the Branch amounted to the very handsome sum of $2,126.90, while the total expenses amounted to only $127.40. The Committee paid a high tribute to Secretary Flanagan for the excellent manner in which the books of the Branch had been kept by him. A vote of thanks to the Chair for the donation, and also for the interest it has taken in the action of the Parnell Testimonial Fund, was unanimously tendered him.

D. J. Tooby, the President of the Branch, then read a letter from the Sun Flower, from the columns of an evening contemporary, and said that ever since the Branch had been in existence it has received both financial aid and sympathy and encouragement from the Sun Flower and people, and that the least one can do is to pay this splendid organization. The Chairman then extended a cordial invitation to those present to join the Branch, or to contribute to the objects of the organization. The invitation was cordially responded to by a number of ladies and gentlemen, who at once signed the roll, and paid to the Secretary. While the process of joining the Branch was going on, the Secretary read a letter from the audience, selling pamphlets containing a sketch of the life of Michael Davitt. The sale was very successful. The receipts of the Branch for the evening were $[illegible], and the full contents 150 copies.

Sulsun Land League.

SUISUN, April 4, 1881.

THOMAS FLANAGAN, Esq., Sec'y Branch, San Francisco.

DEAR SIR: The Branch formed here a short time ago, by the Rev. Father Ecuey, is rapidly in the number of its members. We are tolerably for the purpose of forming ourselves into a permanent school of the Irish Land League, and I think after a little time we will compare favorably with any of the Irish Branches in number. "Seven Branch Irish National Land League," the officers are as follows: Branch 1, President, Land Committee, Vice President; Branch 2 Secretary, Treasurer, Vice President; Branch 3 Secretary, Treasurer, Vice President; Branch 4 Secretary, Treasurer, Vice President; Branch 5 Secretary, Treasurer, Vice President; Branch 6 Secretary, Treasurer, Vice President; Branch 7 Secretary, Treasurer, Vice President. Yours truly,

P. J. McKenna, Sec.

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Farm and Home.

What Good Wives Should Resemble.

Good wives to smile should be akin,
Always their homes keep within,
But not to carry (fashion's backs)
All they are worth upon their backs.

Good wives, like city clocks, should be
Exact, with regularity;
But not, like city clocks, so loud,
To be heard by all the vulgar crowd.

Good wives, like echoes, should be true,
And speak but when they're spoken to;
Not, like echo, so absurd,
To have forever the last word.

Loving His Dogs Better than His Wife.

A case was heard by the Southport (England) magistrates which once more demonstrates the love which some men have for dogs. A young "gentleman" named Thomas Thorpe, living at Southport, who is said to be in the receipt of £226 a year from property, besides what he has earned from his profession, was charged with having on the 29th of November assaulted his wife. The evidence went to show that they had been married for several years, and for the past five years he had ill-used her most shamefully, beating her three or four times every week. If she neglected to feed his dogs he used to break out in the most awful passion, and he had recently become so violent that she was now really afraid that he would do her serious injury. On this occasion he, as soon as he arrived at home, asked her if she had fed the dogs, to which she replied that they had been attended to. Being doubtful of this, he began to curse and swear and strike her. She implored him not to ill-use her for a dog, but he only became worse. He struck her a violent blow in the face, knocked her down, and kicked her several times. On one occasion he opened her head in two places with a chopping board. Prisoner had no defence to offer for his strange conduct. For the assault a fine of forty shillings and costs was imposed, including the advocate's fee, and a deed of separation was also granted, he having to allow his wife twenty shillings a week.

Watch the Pigs.

Do not neglect the pigs and leave them to "root hog or die" during the winter. The loss resulting they have to do now the better off they will be in the spring. Help them to grow during the winter months, and they will be able to help themselves through the balance of the year. Do not allow them to occupy the straw for bedding longer than a week at a time; burn up the old leaves and replace them with fresh bedding; this will prevent them from becoming lousy. A bed in an open lot, away from a shed of any kind, and where the rays of the sun can reach it, is preferable, except in severe weather. It will secure them from the dust that is sure to accumulate in a bed under shelter. Keep them clean and well provided with fresh water and plenty of food, and you will have no occasion to look for a receipt for hog cholera.

Family Fun.

Matching Flannel.

Into one of our large dry-goods stores entered a gentleman the other day, and with the air of one who had been used to this sort of thing all his life, you know, said to the astonished saleswoman: "Give me a yard of maroon-colored flannel to match a baby, please." Correcting himself, hastily, he began again: "I beg pardon; I mean a yard of flannel to match a maroon-colored baby—Hare," producing a bit of flannel from his vest pocket, "I want a yard of that."

—A little girl, whose father was a merchant tailor, said her mother—"Mother, I can always tell when ye makes a mistl, because he always gives you and me fits when he gets home."

—What have you been eating or drinking?" exclaimed his wife, as the husband returned at night. "Liquor-ish" he responded, and then he winked at himself in the dark and breathed thin till she got asleep.

—If a singer went down a cellar and sat on the hot furnace, would his voice come out clearly in the upper register?

—How is it that Wilkens and his wife never have a quarrel? Why, they've been married two and twenty years, and have never had a row." "Oh, that's a very simple matter; she is out the whole day washing, and he is a night watchman, and out all night."

—There is a man in Galveston who is everlastingly talking without saying anything. The other day Gilbooky met him: "I say, Mr. Talktative, do you know why you remind me of a river? He thought there was a compliment in store for him, and thought that it must be because something sparkling came out of his mouth. "No, my friend, it is because your mouth is a great deal bigger than your head."

—Considerate mother to governess. Miss "Smith, don't let Alfred and Jamie sit down on the damp grass, for fear they should catch cold. When they are tired you can sit down and take them on your lap."

—An exchange speaks of "a policeman, who shot a drunken man who tried to escape in the hind leg." The policeman is to be commended. When a drunken man tries to escape in the hind leg he deserves to be shot.

—A young wife remonstrated with her husband, a dissipated spendthrift, for his conduct. "Love," said he, "I am like the prodigal son, I shall reform by and by." "I will be like the prodigal son, too," she replied, "for I will arise and go to my father."

—It takes five gallons of whiskey to cure an elephant's cold, and since the fact came out seven New York men have been sent to insane asylums, as nothing can convince them that they are not elephants suffering with cold.

—Moriarity, who had been assaulted by Schmidt, appeared against him in a Police Court. "Did he have a provocation to strike you?" the Justice asked. "He may of have had something of the kind consaqhed about his person, but it was a brick he struck me wid," replied Moriarty.

—Sunday school teacher (reprovingly), "Boys, do you know what day this is?" Street boy: "Hi! fellers! here's a cove don't know what day this is! I guess he's been out all night!"

How to Establish Peasant Proprietary in Ireland.

Neither eloquence nor pictorial representation is half so strong or convincing as living example. A pious and edifying Christian in the midst of a community is worth a dozen of sermons. The force of example is effective in working changes in social and political as it is in religious life. The old heartless, crushing system of feudal tenure would have long ago disappeared in Ireland, if it were offset by the example of land owners sufficiently numerous, just, and humane to sacrifice to the claims of our common humanity what was offered in the altar of luxury, pomp, and too often of debauchery. If such an organization as the Land League were in existence at the time that the Land Estates Court was in full operation in Ireland, and if it possessed funds enough to purchase the greater portion of the property then embarrassed, and let it to industrious tenants, even with the privilege of the three F's, we would see little remains of the feudal system remaining now in the country. That old, unsuitable relic of a semi-civilized age would have gradually melted away before the sun of such an example.

Apropos of this idea of the power of example, we are glad to learn that the Rev. Chas. Lynch, pastor of St. Francis' church, North Adams, Mass., and President of the Land League at that place, has purchased an estate in county Carran, Ireland, which he will divide into small tracts and sublet to tenant farmers. This is a move essentially correct and progressive, and we hope that it will be followed as far as means and opportunity will allow. It is not probable now that an example forcibly effective can be established before the Gladstone Land Bill is in operation. But scarcely any one now believes that the coming bill will be either final or satisfactory. We will see in the land reform efforts of the English Ministry only the beginning of the end, and that end must be the complete eradication of feudalism from the soil which it has so long blighted. Every movement tending to that end should be encouraged by the Irish patriots, and certainly nothing can better elucidate and establish the principles of Mr. Parnell and his followers than the plan adopted by Father Lynch. Indeed, the sincere, active, and courageous part taken by the Irish and American hierarchy and clergy in the present Irish struggle for justice, is a most cheering omen of its success. Never before was their sympathy with a patriotic movement so outspoken, their act so practical, and their tone in the condemnation of the existing state of the Irish tenantry so decided. History will award them a high place in the gratitude of the nation when the principles they are so zealously abetting will have triumphed. We would like to see the four provinces honeycombed with little model territories such as Father Lynch will shortly have mapped out.

A Lunatic at the Vatican.

A curious incident occurred recently at the Vatican. An unknown Cardinal appeared in the Loggia of Raphael among the many persons gathered there on the occasion of the anniversary of Leo XIII.'s coronation. For a few moments he was supposed to be a foreign Cardinal whose appearance was unknown to the officials. It was, however, soon noticed that he wore a monstache, and that some of the accessories in his dress were incomplete, and on his being then questioned, it was found that the supposed Cardinal was a poor madman who had on several occasions presented himself at the Vatican asking to be received by the Pope. Having managed to pass the Swiss Guards, he had made his way, it is stated, equally unobserved, to the apartments of Cardinal Jacobini, where he changed his clothes for a suit of his Eminence's robes, and was proceeding tranquilly to take his place among the members of the Sacred College in the Sistine Chapel when he was discovered. He was removed quietly by the Guards, and taken to the asylum. Two petitions were found upon him—one addressed to Leo XIII., asking for the beatification of a certain Don Pietro, and the other to King Humbert, begging that a chapel might be erected to the newly beatified.

An Irish Story of Fifty Years Ago.

In 1831 Mr. John Scott Vandeleur, a landed proprietor of the county of Clare, let an estate, to a society which called itself the "Ballaghine Agricultural and Manufacturing Agricultural Association." The society practically comprised all the inhabitants of the township. Rent was paid to the freeholder, on a scale somewhat less than is common for land of the same quality in England. Except for this it was an experiment of peasant proprietorship combined with an attempt to realize some of the principles of Communism. The history of the experiment is a very interesting one. Anyone who cares to make himself acquainted with it may find it told at length by Mr. William Pare, in a work entitled "Co-operative Agricultural" (Longman, 1870), and will be amply repaid for his trouble. For the short period during which it was allowed to be carried on it was eminently successful. Peace and order reigned, and that in the midst of a country where at that period, as a writer of the times describes it, "the law has ceased to exist." There was no drunkenness, no quarrelling, no intolerance, though no lack of religious earnestness. Education was highly prized, and such means of culture as lectures, concerts, and the like eagerly used. There were economical defects in the system, doubtless, which must have shown themselves in time; but so far as the experiment went, it was a success and vastly increased the happiness of the people. Now for the moral of the story. Mr. Vandeleur, though a well-meaning man, with even a philanthropic turn of mind, had one deplorable weakness—he gambled. One night, accordingly, he lost Ballaghine and everything else that he had at play. The creditors stepped in; the estate was sold; the association, which had no lease, broken up; and Utopia vanished again into space. Ballaghine peasants, at least, had no reason to love the law which permitted, and even enforced, so enormous a wrong.

MISCELLANEOUS.

W. F. CHAMBERLAIN, Jr. T. A. ROBINSON.

PACIFIC Business College, 320 POST ST. SAN FRANCISCO

Life Scholarships - - - - $70
Paid in Instalments - - - - $75

SEND FOR CIRCULARS.

These Pianos are 3 string, with Ivory Keys.

Are sold from first hands, consequently can be bought for bottom prices.

FACTORY AND WAREROOMS:
No. 12 Tyler Street, - - San Francisco, Cal.

ESTABLISHED IN 1858.
WOOL COMMISSION HOUSE, MOODY & PARISH,
218 Davis street - - San Francisco
Wool Sacks, Hop Cloth, Twine, Machine Catchup, Sheep Washer and Tobacco for sale. Cash advances made on Consignments.

PRICE LIST OF BOOTS and SHOES For Spring Trade of 1881.

Mens and Boys'

Mens' Calf Boots	$2 50 to	$4 50
" French Calf Boots	3 50 to	4 50
" Tap Sole	3 75 to	4 50
" Pebbled Kid Workingm'n	2 50 to	3 00
California Buff Gaiters	1 75 to	2 00
Rubers	2 00 to	2 50
Calf "	2 50 to	4 00
Alexis "	2 00 to	2 50
Hand Sewed	4 00 to	5 00
Boys' Heavy School Boots	1 75 to	2 00
Calf "	2 00 to	3 00
" Tap Sole, Extra quality	2 50	
" Buff Congress Gaiters	1 75 to	1 75
" Alexis "	1 50 to	1 75
" English Walking Shoe	1 75 to	2 00
" High School Shoes a specialty	2 25 to	2 50

Ladies and Misses'

Ladies' Serge Gaiters	$1 00 to	$1 25
" Kid Gaiters	1 75 to	2 00
" " Bag	1 75 to	2 00
" " Button	1 75 to	2 00
" " Button	2 00 to	2 50
Misses' Kid Button, Cal. made	1 50 to	1 75
" French Kid Button, Eastern made	1 50 to	1 75
" French Kid Button Eastern made	1 50 to	1 75
Misses' Kid Front Gaiters	1 50 to	1 75
" " Button	1 50 to	1 75
" Calf Lace, good School Shoes	1 50 to	1 75
" Calf Button, good School Shoes	1 50 to	1 75
" Pebble Goat Lace	1 00 to	1 25
" " Button	1 00 to	1 25
" Kid Button	1 50 to	1 75

CHILDREN'S

Children's Calf Lace	$1 00 to	$1 25
" Extra quality, a bargain	1 25	
Goat Lace	1 00 to	1 50
" Button, Sewed	1 00 to	1 50
" Pebble Side, extra	1 25 to	1 50
Infant's Shoes, Button	75 to	1 00

Ship Work is a Specialty. Call and Examine for Yourselves.

Satisfied that there is no dealer on this Coast that offers equal inducements to purchasers. I would respectfully ask your examination of my stock.

ROBERT FLENNIKEN,
794 and 796 Montgomery, near Jackson.

DOWN! DOWN! DOWN

E. MAIN, 215 Folsom St., makes to order best French Calf Boots, from $6 to $9; California Leather, $5; French Calf Oxfords, $3 50; Boys' Boots and Shoes made to order; repairing done neatly and promptly; any other house in the city. Country orders solicited. Orders over $10, pay the express charges. All Boots and Shoes warranted to give satisfaction. Boots and shoes sent C. O. D. One price only.

BELLS ETC.

BLYMYER MFG. CO. BELLS
Church, School, Fire-alarm, Tower clock for school, factory, etc. Catalogue with 1000 testimonials, free. Address
LINFORTH, RICE & CO.,
Sole Agents for Pacific Coast, 651 Market St., San Francisco.

Clinton H. Meneely Bell Company,
Successors to Meneely & Kimberly, Bell Founders, Troy, N. Y., manufacture a superior quality of bells. Special attention given to Church Bells. Catalogues sent free to parties needing bells.

MENEELY'S BELLS.
WEST TROY, NEW YORK.
Established in 1826.
CHURCH, ACADEMY, FACTORY AND other Bells, made of copper and tin, warranted satisfactory. For prices and catalogues apply to MENEELY & COMPANY, West Troy, New York.

BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY
Bells of Pure Copper and Tin for Churches, Schools, Fire Alarms, Farms, etc. FELTY VANDUZEN & TIFT, Cincinnati, O.

McSHANE BELL FOUNDRY
MANUFACTURE THOSE CELEBRATED BELLS for Churches, Academies, etc. Price List and Circulars sent free.
HENRY McSHANE & CO., Baltimore Md.
sep19

The Original and Genuine
MENEELY BELL FOUNDRY
Established 1836. Bells for all purposes. Warranted satisfactory and durable.
MENEELY & CO., WEST TROY, N. Y.

WINES, LIQUORS, ETC.

Pacific Coast Agency
GENUINE
J. H. CUTTER WHISKIES
A. P. HOTALING & CO.,
San Francisco, Cal.
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PHILADELPHIA BREWERY.
JOHN WIELAND - - PROPRIETOR
SECOND STREET, NEAR FOLSOM, SAN FRANCISCO.
Amount of Beer sold in 1880, 47,609½ barrels.
mr26

MEDICAL.

TAPE WORM REMOVED
In 1½ Hours by Using
CARR'S TAPE WORM SPECIFIC.
No Cure, no pay. Agency,
DR. JUSTIN GATES, Turkish Baths, 722 Montgomery street.

S. H. HALL, M. D.,
Physician from London,
DISEASES OF WOMEN.
517 Pine Street, San Francisco.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SECURE A HOME!
Beautiful Homes in Oakland,
NOW IN COURSE OF ERECTION.
Some, Cottages; Some, Two-Stories.
All Elegant, yet Cheap.
Common sense dictates that it is better to be paying rent and at the same time making the place your own.
Terms true one, or Instalments only the Ordinary Rent.
The houses are within a block or so of Center street station and St. Patrick's Church, West (Oakland), on and around the fine neighborhood of Peralta street. Enquire of JOHN ZIEGKERSEN, Peralta street, opposite Swift, West Oakland, who can refer to Father McNally for the truth of the above statements.
Come over and see for yourselves.

LADIES
Desiring Stylish and Handsome Made Dresses will call at the
BON TON DRESSMAKING PARLORS,
JUST OPENED AT—
220 STOCKTON STREET, near Post.
A perfect fit guaranteed in every instance; otherwise, satisfactorily or money refunded.

CARP FISH FOR SALE.
CAN BE SENT BY EXPRESS TO ANY OFFICE ON U. P. railroad or gratis. Apply to LEVI DAVIS, Forestville, Sonoma county, Cal.

SAN FRANCISCO AND NORTH PACIFIC R. R.
Commencing Sunday, November 28, 1880, and until further notice, Boats and Trains will leave San Francisco as follows:
9.20 A. M. Daily (Sundays excepted) from Sausalito Ferry, foot of Market street, for Sausalito, Cloverdale and Intermediate points. Returning arrives in San Francisco, at 4 P. M.
9.30 P. M. Daily (Sundays included) Steamer leaves Broadway Wharf, San Francisco, foot of Broadway street wharf, connecting at Sonoma Landing (on Bull Run), with stage for Sonoma, Valley Railroad for the town of Sonoma, and at Donahue with train for Petaluma, Santa Rosa, Healdsburg, Ukiah, Cloverdale, Hopland, Springs, Kelseyville, and Soda Springs. Lakeport, Upper Lake, Ukiah, Cloverdale, Calistoga, Napa, Sonoma, Petaluma, Sausalito

Parnell on the Arms Bill.

ARRAIGNMENT OF GLADSTONE.

The Land League and Fenians.

The Agitation Misrepresented No Coercion Acts for England.

The adjourned debate on the order for the second reading of the Bridge Preservation (Ireland) Bill was resumed in the House of Commons on March 4(Emmet's Day) by Mr. Parnell.

Mr. Parnell,

who was cheered on the Irish side on rising, said:

Sir—I take this opportunity of expressing my belief that the course which Her Majesty's Government has adopted in introducing and pressing to a conclusion coercive legislation for Ireland is one which will have lasting and permanent effects of a kind very different from that which they anticipated. [Hear, hear.] I cannot imagine anything that the most ardent Nationalist could do to make the breach wider between England and Ireland, and to conclude, eventually, to the disruption of the union between the two countries, worse than the course the Government has undertaken in forcing coercive legislation upon our country. And it is not alone the fact that you have introduced and persevered in this legislation, but it is the tone which has been adopted by every prominent Minister upon the Treasury bench. The tone and the manner and the proceedings which we have witnessed in this house from day to day, and from night to night, make it very evident that you have done more to create and preserve a chasm between England and Ireland than the action of all the American Fenians from New York to San Francisco. (Cheers from the Irish members.) I think it is an unlucky thing that the Chief Secretary should have had the carrying out of these measures of coercion. That fight here, number is slow to move, and when he went to Ireland he went as a Radical, and the member for a prominent Radical constituency. It was supposed that he would have carried some of his Radical traditions with him, but there were not wanting among permanent officials in the Chief Secretary's office, at Dublin Castle, men who openly boasted that, great Radical as he was, three months would not elapse before he became

THE VERITEST TOOL OF THE WHOLE LOT,

(a laugh), and certainly the change we have seen in the hands into which the carrying out of this coercive legislation has now fallen has not been a very happy one. As little wanting in the way of conciliation as is the right hon. gentleman, the Chief Secretary, certainly the Home Secretary has not been an improvement upon him. We have seen on three previous occasions that the right hon. gentleman is not very tolerant to members, but he has certainly reserved, for the carrying out of the bill, an exhibition that the most reckless of his opponents never expected to have seen from him. He has used words which were spoken by my hon. friend, the member for Tipperary (Mr. Dillon), with all the skill of a practised orator, and he has put been ashamed to twist these words, and to hold up my hon. friend in this house as an assassin and a person who wishes to incite to assassination. [If you (addressing the Government) ever again have to carry a Coercion Bill for Ireland, I would at least recommend you to do it with some other instrument and some other Minister than the Home Secretary. I would recommend you to apply to the right hon. gentleman, the Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, who, throughout these proceedings, has certainly not shown the same virulent animosity against Ireland that has distinguished one or two of the other Ministers. [Hear, hear.] We heard a character given to

MR. JOHN DEVOY,

By the Home Secretary [Harcourt.] We were informed that this gentleman had sent a threatening cablegram to the Home Secretary, threatening to stamp upon him. I was surprised when I heard of this telegram, and I was soon called from Paris to Mr. Devoy to know whether there was any truth in the statement, and I received back a message next day to say there was no truth in the information that he had sent any telegram threatening the right hon. gentleman, but he had simply used the same words which the right hon. gentleman had used in the house against the Fenian Society; and if the right hon. gentleman is entitled to say in this House that he will stamp upon the Fenian Society like a nest of vipers (cries of "Oh"), surely the Fenian Brotherhood are entitled to say in return that they will, if they can, stamp, not on the right hon. gentleman, the Home Secretary, but upon his Government. [Hear, hear, and cheers.] But the Home Secretary was not satisfied with perverting and misrepresenting the meaning of the cablegram, which he received from Mr. Devoy, but he tried to fix an additional stigma on the character of that gentleman. He spoke of him as a convict. Sir, I do not, in the first place, for Ireland, who have sacrificed more for what they believed to be the cause of their country, and have cheerfully faced the horrible punishment of penal servitude for their opinions, to be ashamed in this House as convicts. But look at the contrast between the Home Secretary and the Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, John Bright. (Cheers) That gentleman, in speaking of another convict, once a member of this House, the late Mr. J. Martin, my predecessor in the representation of Meath, did not speak of him as a convict, although Mr. Martin had been committed and sentenced to transportation for the same crime of treason-felony as Mr. Devoy. That gentleman coming up to Mr. Bright, asked to shake hands with him, for although he knew he was the enemy of his country he had never said an insulting thing about Ireland. You cannot say that of the Home Secretary. [Loud Irish cheers.] You cannot change the nature of the man—[cheers]—but if he would have imitated the high character of the Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, he might perhaps have conciliated natures instead of having so wantonly gone out of his way to insult and wound almost men, and those high-minded men, who have the widening of the chasm between England and Ireland, which most inevitably result from every occasion seen as this. But not satisfied with misrepresenting Mr. J. Devoy the very imprisoning speech two passages in the speech of my honorable friend, the member for Tipperary, in which he advises the people going to meetings to march thither, and subsequent passages in which he advises every man who has a rifle to keep it in his house, and then suggests from it that my honorable friend advises the Irish people to go out at night firing into people's houses. The right honorable gentleman took his head. He did then misrepresent my honorable friend. I know it is very hard for an Irish member to get himself right in this house, but I do not believe that gentlemen, even in this house, will believe that my honorable friend would do such a thing. [Cheers] Now, sir, I ask from the Home Secretary with this word. He throws doubt upon the courage of the Irish people; but I have him with the remark that it is not always those who go about flinging cowardice at others who are themselves the bravest.

THE LAND LEAGUE AND FENIANISM.

The Land League has been represented as akin to Fenianism. This I deny. I have the greatest respect for many Fenians. [Ministerial cheers.] I have the greatest respect for men who announce themselves publicly to be Fenians—who believe in the separation of England from Ireland by physical force, and who do not look to constitutional agitation. And I say the Ministry of today are doing their best to prove that those men are right; they are doing their best to thrust men like myself, the hon. member for Tipperary and many others, outside the lines of the Constitution. We did not oblige them. [Loud Irish cheers.] But though I have the respect for them, I have never been able to see that a physical force party was practicable or possible to adopt either in Ireland or out of it as regards the relations between the two countries. Therefore, I have always avoided connection with it. There are organizations of the Irish in America but the bulk of our money has not come from them, simply because they have their own organizations to support. They may have sent us money as individuals; but I deny that there is any connection, either open or secret, between the two organizations. We have been represented as advising the assassination of landlords; but I cannot help thinking that an unhappy passage in my friend the member for Tipperary's speech had been seized on by the Home Secretary, and has been twisted to suit his purpose. I cannot conceive that my hon. friend should have so committed himself as he undoubtedly did. Knowing, as I do, his natural disposition, and how his mind shrinks and revolts from any resource to physical force, he could not contemplate injuring the smallest creature much less one of his fellow-creatures, without the great repugnance. [Cheers.] I cannot understand how, in the heat of the moment, he wasled into the announcement which he made yesterday, that if he were at liberty to retract he would fire on his evictors, and defend his homestead. [Hear, hear.] I believe that he then friend meant that he would do it openly I believe he meant that he would not shoot from behind a hedge, but that he would fire at his evictors, face to face, and shoot them if he could, and be shot in return if he could not. [Cheers.] Although that is not a possible, a wise, or a prudent policy, although a recourse to such methods should not be recommended, and although, myself, could not for a moment to create such language, I should say there was

NOTHING LIKE CONSPIRACY IN THAT.

[Cheers.] There was nothing mean or dishonorable in the announcement by hon. friend, and I for did he invite anybody else to imitate his example. [Cheers.] But if my hon. friend had been Professor Blackie, if he had said the words which Professor Blackie used a short time ago in addressing a public meeting in Scotland, then, indeed, he would have incurred the imputation which the Home Secretary endeavored to attach to him. [Cheers.] Professor Blackie, the other day, during a lecture delivered in the Literary Institute, Edinburg, said that at the time the Covenanters were restored to dominion in Ireland was in the same state that Ireland is now. There was no protection from the law, just as there is no protection from the law in Ireland, just as there is no protection from the law for the property of the Irish tenants, and nothing for the tenants themselves but starvation and death which the Prime Minister spoke of in the two threatenings against eleven thousand of the men, women and children of Ireland. [Hear, hear.]

Mr. Gladstone was understood to express his disent.

Mr. Parnell—If it was not a sentence of death by starvation, I don't see what it was.

Professor Blackie said: "We will declare war, partly open and partly in ambush, against the oppression." Then he referred to the case of shooting landlords in Ireland, and said he did not approve of the war of Parnell, or those who shot landlords from behind a hedge, but he did not do it in the spirit as Sharpe was pulled out of his carriage and murdered by the Covenanters. "Served him right." He firmly and completely sympathized with the murderers. It was

THE SAME SPIRIT OF NATURE,

And if the law was not the ministry of the God of Righteousness, but the ministry of the devil, he wanted to know why it should be called a sentiment because it leads to a rule contrary to what the law could and do." [Laughter.] My hon. friend, the member for Tipperary, went over to Ireland, and said what Professor Blackie said, he would be laid by the heels by the Chief Secretary, under the Coercion Act, and locked up in prison. [Ministerial cheers and counter cheers.] But my hon. friend had said any language of that kind, but the language he used has been deliberately twisted and perverted by the Home Secretary, for the purpose of blinding and misleading the Parliament, and, perhaps, the people. [Oh!] and cheers]. We have been told that the state of society in Ireland is desperate, and that the Government must have this bill to disarm the people. I tell you that you will not prevent a single murder by this bill. [Cheers.] You will scarcely deprive a single one of the assassin agents, and the "village assassinates" referred to by the Chief Secretary in a former debate of the power of shooting the landlord w he desires. You will not get at one of the Fenian guns, if there are any, and there are no Fenian guns in Ireland. You will not get at the shot guns of the farmers who have hidden a few of them. I may remark that the Government have not produced any statistics showing the number of such guns, but they were afraid, I suppose, that if they did so, the number would be so small, that this house would assist their bill. You will just take the arms from the farmers who have bought old fowling pieces for the purpose of shooting hares and rabbits under the Ground Game Bill. [Laughter and cheers.] You will take from them the power of carrying out the law, which the right hon. gentleman assertions announced would be assisted in England, and Scotland, and Ireland. It will also enable every policeman, and every Land Leaguer, to look to seize anybody, man, woman or child, in the darkness, or the twilight, or the broad daylight, or anywhere else, except in their own houses, where they can find them, and will still enable them to search those persons. There's a little promise for you. [Ironical cheers.] We have heard that the Government quite believes in the Irish magistrates, but there will be the power to search every man, woman, and child in Ireland, if they please.

THE TRUTH ABOUT IRELAND.

But what are the facts with regard to the state of Ireland? So far from boasting, or crowing, having increased, they are actually below the average. In 90 the number of homicides and murders is actually below the average of the last ten years. [Cheers] The Prime Minister told us that crime dogged the steps of the land meetings, and he therefore sought to create a great case against the Land League on that ground. I tell the Prime Minister back that

CRIME DOGS THE FOOTSTEPS OF THE EVICTORS.

And if you want to put a stop to crime you must put a stop to evictions. [Cheers.] You will not succeed by this bill in protecting landlords who violate every feeling of justice and mercy. You will not prevent outraged tenants from shooting their landlords. The bill will increase the number of murders and outrage in Ireland, and it will also increase, as unhappily we have already seen, evidently, the number of evictions. Wherever we heard that the landlords were thinking upon the tenants, there we decided to hold our meetings, and the crimes would have taken place whether we held our meetings or not. [Hear, hear.] Now, a great deal has been said about Land League courts with a view to support the contention that the ordinary law of the land has been overridden. Sir, I regret exceedingly, as I regret many incidents in the Land League struggle—I regret exceedingly the institution of those Land League courts. They were instituted in certain counties—Clare, for instance —in which were very little under the control of the central executive of the Land League in Dublin; and immediately we heard of them we found they were objectionable to the Government, and it is very right that they should be objectionable to the Government, as they were to us, because many of their proceedings were flagrant in the extreme—but directly our attention was called to the holding of these courts we issued directions that they should cease. But upon what ground do you say the ordinary law of the land has been overridden? It is only the ordinary law of the land so far as it is used for the maintenance of landlords. [Cheers.] But the law of the land, as regards ordinary purposes, is supported better in Ireland, according to the estimate of the Chief Secretary, than it is in England and Scotland. It is only where a tenant is unjustly evicted, it is only where an agrarian crime is committed in connection with that unjust eviction, that the police opinion which I once called

THE UNWRITTEN LAW OF THE LAND—

A phrase that has been made so much use of—it is only where that occurs that the public opinion of the neighborhood comes to the rescue, and undoubtedly it does defeat the administration of the law. I admit that; and I say it is right that public opinion, legitimately expressed, and by violence or by agrarian crime, should be entitled to defeat the ordinary law of the land under these circumstances, and that the Government should not be allowed under cover to come to the rescue of the landlords, and by force and coercion to attempt to put down the public opinion of the country. [Cheers.] But would any man in his senses, except a liberal Government driven to madness by the party have recourse to such an office—would any man in his senses refuse to listen to such teaching? If there is injustice, it follows that the people will resist injustice. You cannot prevent them and if you want to have your law obeyed, surely the proper way is to

MAKE THAT LAW JUST FIRST.

You have in the course of this debate, you have entered upon a policy of repression and intimidation in order to secure obedience to law which the Prime Minister confessed last year was insufficient to inflict punishment on the people. Instead of bringing forward your measures of conciliation, you have brought forward your measures of repression, and you may, perhaps, in the course of a few weeks, be up to your elbows in the blood of innocent persons in your attempt to uphold an infamous and unjust territorial system in Ireland. Reference has been made to trades unions, and we have been told that if the Land League has like the trades unions there would be no objection to the Land League, but outside of other, it appears, that when political movements are started at first they are always subject to the same kind of criticism, which we have to meet now. They are always told that they are aliens and abettors of assassination. The Prime Minister made a bid to the trades unions of England when he said they never supported assassination. We never said that they did, and we say also that the Land League never supported assassination.

Mr. Gladstone. Hear, hear.

Mr. Parnell—Well, illegality; we do not say that trades unions ever did support illegality, and we also say that the Land League never did support illegality. [Laughter and cheers.] The only illegality that the Land League ever supported is in the advice given to tenants to break their yearly contracts. These contracts are not contracts. [Hear, hear.] They were a legal fiction, and they have been confirmed by the report of your own Royal Commission, which declared that freedom of contract does not exist in Ireland. [Hear, hear.]

WHERE MONEY IS THE LAND QUESTION

Was it not for this Irish National Land League, [Cheers.], who were now to be hunted like vermin out of their own country, where would the land question be? I had the honor of sitting in this House during the last Parliament, and I watched from time to time the late hon. and learned member for the city of Limerick bringing forward his land bill with all the skill and genius which so eminently distinguished him. I also watched the majority of the right hon. gentlemen, who now sit on that bench, and who now are about to bring forward a bill of the very same character, go into the lobbies against it. [Conservative cheers.] One right hon. gentleman only, of the whole line shakes his head—it is the right hon. gentleman, the Vice President of the Council, and he certainly does form the exception, with one or two other very honorable exceptions. I wish to give him the full credit of the generous and foresight which he exhibited on that occasion, which certainly should have entitled him to a higher post than the office he holds in Ireland. [I ofdy you to describe outrages in stronger language than was used by Grattan, Curran, Flood in England, too, in condemning trade unions, just as the subject in Ireland to day are talking of the Land League. [Hear, hear.] You had every sort of liberality, you had every sort of obstacle thrown into houses with the intention of destroying life. We had not. [Cheers from the Irish members.] We had

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TO RESUME OUR WORK, AND TO PRESS IT TO AN SUCCESSFUL END

[Irish cheers]—that is, as we see it at present. Of course I do not know what your intentions are with respect to the Land Bill. I may say this, Mr. Speaker, that a political action in every country is a political action, and those and accused of horrible crimes by the classes against whom that agitation is directed. That is so everywhere. But it is far more easy in the case of Ireland for people to form an impression of a respectable movement than it would be with a respectable movement in your own country. When hon. gentlemen remember that our own local trades unions have been tortured at the time when public opinion said so what was going on; when they reflect how much intelligence they ought to possess, and how the nation in Ireland—how very much more difficult it is for the public opinion of the Irish people to assert itself—how very much more difficult it is for us to bring home to people in the face of gagging rules, the imposition of the Speaker, and the other authorities from which have been introduced in this House, you will see that there is little ground for boasting, for greater every thing that is told you, with regard to the Irish National Land League and Irish agitators. [Hear, hear.] But, at least, if you resort to it, I do not think that we—I do not think that the Irish people will, in the long run, be the sufferers. [Irish cheers.] If you think the Irish people will be the sufferers you make a mistake. Ever since I have been here you should maintain the link between the two countries. It is of importance to you to conciliate the feelings of the Irish people. It is of importance that your Government should not be known to history and remembered in Ireland as the Government of importance that the Irish people should act best your true interests, and not the petty tyranny and police, a rule of magisterial oppression, as a rule of suspicion and of war. It is of importance, from your point of view, that this should be so. It is of importance to the more you tyrannize—the more you trifle with the Irish people—the more you will burn the spirit of nationality [Irish cheers], the more they will free themselves from the yoke which renders such things possible. We may fare our day—our short day of persecution. I believe the public opinion of the people of England will, sooner day or other, do justice to our motives, even if they do not approve our course. [Irish cheers.]

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In Ireland. In spite of the denunciation of the Home Secretary as to the difficulty of prosecuting convictions you would not trust juries. Prisoners were acquitted in most serious cases, and in one case, I suppose it was that of an employer, the jury, contrary to the instructions of the learned judge, insisted in bringing in a verdict of guilty. Here is one Minister in the House of Lords attributing crime and outrage to Ministers who are not here, and another in the House of Commons, the distinguished Minister at the head of her Majesty's Government, says trades unionism has never been guilty of any such acts. [Hear.] O'Connell's agitation, sir, was condemned in the same way. He was called the instigator to assassination, and all the other beautiful epithets that have been always in use. It happened unfortunately that he was an old man. [Irish cheers.] He was an old man, and so the Government by imprisoning broke him down, but I am happy to say that the next who are engaged in the present movement are young, and after the 18 months imposition of the Habeas Corpus Act is over we shall be in as good a position as we were before

TO RESUME OUR WORK, AND TO PRESS IT TO AN SUCCESSFUL END

[Irish cheers]—that is, as we see it at present. Of course I do not know what your intentions are with respect to the Land Bill. I may say this, Mr. Speaker, that a political action in every country is a political action, and those and accused of horrible crimes by the classes against whom that agitation is directed. That is so everywhere. But it is far more easy in the case of Ireland for people to form an impression of a respectable movement than it would be with a respectable movement in your own country. When hon. gentlemen remember that our own local trades unions have been tortured at the time when public opinion said so what was going on; when they reflect how much more difficult it is for the public opinion of the Irish people to assert itself—how very much more difficult it is for us to bring home to people in the face of gagging rules, the imposition of the Speaker, and the other authorities from which have been introduced in this House, you will see that there is little ground for boasting, for greater every thing that is told you, with regard to the Irish National Land League and Irish agitators. [Hear, hear.] But, at least, if you resort to it, I do not think that we—I do not think that the Irish people will, in the long run, be the sufferers. [Irish cheers.] If you think the Irish people will be the sufferers you make a mistake. Ever since I have been here you should maintain the link between the two countries. It is of importance to you to conciliate the feelings of the Irish people. It is of importance that your Government should not be known to history and remembered in Ireland as the Government of importance that the Irish people should act best your true interests, and not the petty tyranny and police, a rule of magisterial oppression, as a rule of suspicion and of war. It is of importance, from your point of view, that this should be so. It is of importance to the more you tyrannize—the more you trifle with the Irish people—the more you will burn the spirit of nationality [Irish cheers], the more they will free themselves from the yoke which renders such things possible. We may fare our day—our short day of persecution. I believe the public opinion of the people of England will, sooner day or other, do justice to our motives, even if they do not approve our course. [Irish cheers.]

MARRIED.

LEE-MACALIFF—In this city, March 25, by the Rev. William Lee, Jr., Mr. Lee to Miss Annie Macaliff.

FRANSES-WELLINGTON—At Nevada City, at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. Father Stephen, Joseph H. Fennessy to Miss Nettie Wellington, both of Nevada City.

OSTER-RILEY—In this city, March 28, by the Rev. Father Prendergast, Joseph Oster to Miss Mary Riley, both of San Francisco.

DIED

O'DONNELL—Near Santa Clara, March 25th, Bernard O'Donnell, brother of the Rev. Father O'Donnell, of Mount Hillary, and of the Rev. Father O'Donnell, late Vicar General of the diocese of Bathurst, a native of the County Donegal, Ireland, aged 67 years. [Irish papers please copy.]

GALLAGHER—In this city, March 26, James Gallagher, a native of Ireland, aged 33 years.

CONNOLLY—In this city, March 28, John W. Connolly, a native of South Boston, Mass., aged 36 years, 7 months and 5 days. [Boston papers please copy.]

NUGENT—In this city, April 4th, Mrs. Ellen Nugent, a native of the city of Armagh, Ireland, aged 52 years.

MURPHY—In Oakland, April 4th, Jeremiah Murphy, a native of Castlemore Berhaven, Co. Cork, Ireland, aged 37 years and 6 months.

DEMPSEY—In San Mateo, April 5, Rev. D. F. Dempsey, pastor of the Catholic Church at San Mateo.

BRADLEY—In this city, April 6th, Bernard Bradley, a native of Ireland, aged 53 years.

KENNEDY—In this city, April 5, Thomas H. Kennedy, a native of County Kilkenny, Ireland, aged 42 years. [New York papers please copy.]

Slaven's Cherry Tooth Paste.

An aromatic combination for the preservation of the Teeth and Gums. It is far superior to any preparation of its kind in the market. In large hexagon vial, 25c; pots, 25c; cents. For sale by all Druggists.

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Have Winter's Balsam of Wild Cherry

always at hand. It cures Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Consumption, and all Throat and Lung Complaints. 50 cents and $1 a bottle.

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LIVER, BLADDER AND URINARY ORGANS IN ASSURING HEALTH. They are prepared to cure Diseases of the organs in the section through the power of the skin, combining medicated vapor with the healing virtues of SANDFORD'S INVIGORATOR. Sold by druggists.

PAIN IS THE BACK,

SIDE OR LOINS, INFLAMMATION AND BRIGHT'S DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS, DIABETES, DROPSY, RHEUMATISM, GRAVEL, URINARY DEPOSITS, ITCH, TO RETAIN OR EXPEL THE URINE, STONE IN THE BLADDER, PROSTRATION, PAIN IN THE PARTS, PARALYSIS, URINATING, DEBILITY, DROPSY, CATARRH OF THE BLADDER, INFLAMMATION, ALL PAINS AND DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS, BLADDER AND URINARY ORGANS. Sold by druggists, price $1 per box, or six boxes for $5, or sent free by mail on receipt of price. The Pad may be worn with equal advantage by both sexes. Pamphlets, containing testimonials of the most remarkable character, and other information, free. Ask your druggist for it, and take no other. If your druggist does not keep it, he will order it for you. Address, DAY'S KIDNEY PAD CO., Rochester, N. Y.

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Ladies' Suits from $14 up. Also, a full assortment of Dress Trimmings, Laces, Embroideries, Gloves, Hosiery, Corsets, Ribbons, Special attention to orders by Letter Sales.

HOPE FOR THE DEAF

Garmore's Artificial Ear Drums

PERFECTLY RESTORE THE HEARING and perform the functions of the Natural Drum. Always public. Not invisible to others. Worn in the ear with entire comfort. Sent free. Address for Pamphlet and Testimonials, Prof. Garmore, 1120 Broadway, N. Y. Mention this paper.

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ATKINS MASSEY, UNDERTAKER,

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Everything necessary for funerals kept constantly on hand. Orders from the country will receive prompt attention. Residence and Office 626 Sacramento street, between Kearny and Dupont.

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EDWARD GIBBON,

Secretary.

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THE MONITOR,

A CATHOLIC FAMILY JOURNAL

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The Monitor.

For thy Soul be not ashamed to say the Truth . . . Strive for Justice for thy Soul; and even unto Death fight for Justice, and God will overthrow thy enemies for Thee. (Ecclesiasticus iv. 34.)

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THE MONITOR

is now in the twenty-fourth year of publication, and its acknowledged popularity as a fearless and reliable Religious Newspaper, has gained for it a wide circulation and an influence which makes THE MONITOR a valuable medium for advertisers.

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To Correspondents.

Communications, to secure attention, should be hand in not later than Tuesday of each week.

No communications will be inserted unless accompanied by the author's real name. This is required as a guarantee of good faith.

Communications will be gladly received from all interested in the cause advocated by this Journal. Correspondence should be as brief as possible, and should write legibly, and on one side of the paper only. We cannot undertake to return the MSS. of unused articles.

All contributions and communications, whether on business or otherwise, are to be addressed to the Manager.

Poetry.

FOR THE MONITOR.

IRELAND, 1881.

Today I would tell you a story:
A story of sorrow and tears;
I would tell you of a dear land whose glory
Has been shadowed for hundreds of years.
I would tell of a land fair and fertile,
Whose valleys are emerald green,
Where men and where lakes are the bluest
And clearest that ever were seen.

I would tell of a people heroic
Of men who are strong to endure—
Of women—fair maidens and mothers
Who share in the troubles of yore.
But the clutch of the tyrant is on thy
Her bravest, like outlaws, are hunted,
And man, driven desperate by wrongs
Oppress and enslave this fair land.

Oh! children of suffering Erin,
Who dwell in this home of the free,
Can you list to the moans of your kindred,
Who groan in the land of their sires?
Can you see their despairing and wrecked
Cast out on the roadside to die,
While thousands glut over their torments,
And mock at their heart-broken cry?

Oh, motherland! fairest and dearest—
Of all the earth's beautiful lands—
How long! oh, how long shall the tyrant
Dispoil thee and letter thy hands?
Oh, God! Thou art just—Thou art gracious—
Give ear to Thy people, O God!
Let Thy justice overtake the oppressor,
And deliver Thy faithful the rod.

Oakland, Cal. KATE E. QUINLAN.

FIRE IN AN ORPHAN ASYLUM.

Rescue of the Children by the Sisters of Notre Dame

A recent New York paper gives the following account of a fire which recently occurred in that city:

St. Joseph's Orphan Asylum, a Roman Catholic institution in charge of a Sisterhood of the Order of Notre Dame, occupies two old-fashioned brick mansions, with a large rear of Eighty-ninth street

Poetry.

NEVER MIND WHAT "THEY" SAY.

BY MRS. M. A. BIDDER.

Don't worry and fret
About what people think
Of your ways of your means—
Of your food or your drink.
If you know you are doing
Your best every day,
With the right in your side,
Never mind what "they" say.

Lay out in the morning
Your plans for each hour,
And never forget
That old "time is a power."
This also remember,
Mong truths old and new—
The world is too busy
To think much of you.

Then garner the minutes
That make up the hours,
And plough in your pilgrimage
Honor's bright furrows.
Should grumblers assure you
Your course will not pay,
With conscience at rest,
Never mind what "they" say.

Too many have loitered
Until the ship tide,
While seeking opinions
From those at their side.
Too many good opportunities
Have chosen to sink,
Because they are startled
To "what people think."

Thus let us, forgetting
The insensate throng,
That justies us daily
While marshalled along;
Press onward and upward,
And make no delay—
And though people talk,
Never mind what "they" say.

Kate Connor.

"Trust me, your lordship's opinion is unfounded," said the Lady Helen Graves; and as she spoke girl entered the room, her face brightened and her cheek flushed with greater feeling than high-born fashionables generally deem necessary.

"Indeed!" exclaimed the earl, looking up at the animated features of his goddaughter; "and how comes my pretty Helen to know aught of the matter? Methinks she has learned more than her mysteries of harp and lute, or the soft tones of the Italian and Spanish tongues; come," he continued, "sit down on this soft ottoman and prove the negative to my assertion—that the Irish act only from impulse, not from principle."

"How long can an impulse last?" enquired the lady, who, like a good girl, did as she was bid—which woman, by the way, seldom do, unless they have a point to carry—and seated herself by her godfather's feet, in the very spot he wished, playfully resting her rosy cheek on her hand, as she enquired: "Tell me first how long an impulse can last?"

"It is only a momentary feeling, my love; although acting upon it may embitter a long life."

"But an impulse cannot last for a month, can it? Then I am quite safe, and now your lordship must listen to a true tale, and must suffer me to tell it in my own way, *brogue* and all; and, moreover, must have patience, love—aye, and respect, too; and whenever I see my sweet 'Kate Connor' I bless God that an aristocracy of virtue may be found in an Irish cabin.

"It was on one of the most chill of all November days, the streets and houses filled with fog, and the few stragglers in the square, in their dark clothes, looking like dirty demons in a smoky pantomime, that papa and myself, at that *entre* season of the year (Body is out of town, arrived here from Brighton; he had been summoned on business, and I preferred accompanying him to remaining on the Lettors alone.

"Not at home to anyone,' were the orders issued when we sat down to dinner. The cloth has been removed, and papa was occupied in looking over some papers; from his occasional frown, I fancied they were not of the most agreeable nature; at last I went to my harp and played one of the airs of my country, of which I knew he was particularly fond. He soon left his seat, and, leaning his forehead with much tenderness, said: 'That strain is too melancholy for me just now, Helen, for I have received newly pleasant news from my Irish agent.'

"I expressed my sincere sorrow at the circumstance, and ventured to make some enquiries as to the intelligence that had arrived.

"'I cannot understand it,' he said; 'when we resided there it was only from the papers that I heard of the dreadful murders, horrible outrages, and malicious burnings. All around us was peace and tranquility; my rents were as punctually paid as in England; for in both countries, I am a tenant—yes, and a good tenant too—may be sometimes in arrear. I made allowance for the national character of the people, and while I admired the contented and happy faces that smiled as joyously over potatoes and milk as if the board had been covered with a feast of venison, I endeavored to make them desire more, and then sought to attend them to me by supplying their new wants.

"'And, dear sir, you succeeded,' I said. 'Never were hearts more grateful, never were tears more sincere, than when we left them to the care of that disagreeable, ill-looking agent.'

"'Hold, Lady Mal-a-pert,' interrupted my father sternly. 'I selected Mr. O'Brien; you can know nothing as to his qualifications. I believe him to be an upright but, I fear, a stern man, and I apprehend he has been made the tool of a party.'

"'Dear papa, I wish you would again visit the old castle. A winter amongst my native mountains would afford me more pure gratification than the most successful season in London.'

"My father smiled and shook his head. 'The rents are now so difficult to collect that I fear—he paused; and then added sheerily: 'It is very extraordinary, often as I mention it to O'Brien, that I can receive no information as to the Connors. You have written frequently to your poor nurse, and she must have received the letters—I sent ever with my own, and have been acknowledged.'

"He had scarcely finished this sentence when we heard the porter in loud remonstrance with a female, who endeavored to force her way through the hall. I half opened the library door, where we were sitting, to ascertain the cause of the interruption.

"'Ah!' then, sure, ye wouldn't have the heart to turn a poor crayther from the door that's come such a way just to speaks tin words to his lordship's glory.' And doesn't tell me that my Lady Hilin will not see me.'

"It was enough; I knew the voice of my nurse's daughter, and would, I do think, have kissed her with all my heart; but she fell on her knees, and, clasping my hands firmly between hers, exclaimed, while the tears rolled down her cheeks, and sobs almost choked her utterance, 'Holy Mary! Thank God! 'Tis herself, sure, though so beautiful, and no ways proud: and I will have justice.' And then, in a subdued voice, she added: 'Praise to the Lord! he care nivir left me, and I could die contint this minute only for you, mother dear—yerself only—and—

"'Our powdered lawyer, I perceived, smiled and muttered when they saw Kate Connor seated that evening by my side, and my father opposite to us in his great arm chair, listening to the story that Kate had to unfold.

"'When ye's left us, we all said the winter was come in armest, and that the summer was gone far ever. Well, my lord, we strive to please the agent. Why not? Sure he was the master ye set over us; but it doesn't become the likes of me, nor wouldn't be manners, to turn my tongue agin him, and he made as good a junteman, to be sure, by yer lordship's notice, which the whole country knew he was not adore, either by birth or breeding. Well, my lady, sure if ye put a sod o' turf—saving yer presence—on a good shirt, it only a turf still, and he must ha' been child Nic's born child when yer honour's smile couldn't brighten him—and if the truth I'm telling, sir, no lie. First of all, the allowance to my mother was stopped for the damage the pig did to the new hedges; and then we were forced to give our best fowl as a *compliment* to Mr. O'Brien, because the great (and the mayrifest without a tooth?), they said, skinned the trees; then the priest (Father Lavery) and his nephew, Bernard, and so, out o' pity, Paddy Lafont's trim cap could not keep it within proper bounds—actuated probably, by former bad habits, came straying down her neck, and her mobile mouth was garnished with teeth which many a duchess would envy. She was sitting on a low seat, her crossed hands resting on her knees, and was going through her narrative in as straightforward a manner as could be expected, but my unfortunate question as to the identity of Barney put her out; face, forehead, neck, were crimsoned in instant. Papa turned away his head to smile, and I blushed from pure sympathy.

"'Barney—is Barney—Cassidy—my lady,' she replied at length, rolling up Lafont's flounce in hand to attend them to me by supplying their new wants.

"'And, dear sir, you succeeded,' I said. 'Never were hearts more grateful, never were tears more sincere, than when we left them to the care of that disagreeable, ill-looking agent.'

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"'Barney—is Barney—Cassidy—my lady,' she replied at length, rolling up Lafont's flounce in hand to attend them to me by supplying their new wants.

"'And of yours also, I suspect, Kate,' said my father.

"'We were neighbors, please your honorable lordship, and only natural we had a—a friendship.'

"'Love for each other,' said my lordly papa, for once condescending to banter.

"'It would be far from the lips of me to contradict yer honour' she stammered forth at length.

"'Go on with your story,' said I gravely.

"'I'm thinking, my lord and my lady, I left off in the snow. Oh! no: he was to come up with the car. Well, to be sure, he took us to his mother's house—and, och! my lady, but it's in the walls o' the poor cabins ye find hearts, not that I'm down-running the gentry, who, to be sure, know better manners; but it's a great blessing to the traveller to have a warm fire and dry lodging, and share of whatever's going, all for the love of God. Well, to be sure, they never looked to our property; and Barney thought to persuade me to make my mother his mother, and never bothered the magrum that had come to the family; and knowing his heart was set upon me, his mother did the same, and my own mother, poor soul, thinkin' wanted me settled. Well, they all cried, and washed it done off at once, and it was a sore trial that. Barney says I'd put his hand. Hould yer whaist, all of ye, for the Blessed Virgin's sake, and don't be mad entirely; and I seemed to gain strength, though my heart was bursting.

"'Look, says I,' but no matter. I know our honorable landlord had neither act nor part in it. How could he! And my mind imagines that my lady has often written to you, mother, for it isn't he to forget cold friends. But I'll tell ye what I'll do; there's nobody we know, barring his reverence and the schoolmaster, could tell the rights of it to his honor's glory upon paper; his reverence wouldn't meddle nor make in it, and the schoolmaster's a friend of the agint's; so you see, dears, I'll just go fair and easy off to London myself, an' see his lordship, an' make him sinsible; and before I could say my say they, all but Barney, set up such a scornful laugh at me as ever was heard.

"'She's mad,' says one; 'She's a fool,' says another; 'Where's the money to pay your expenses?' says a third. 'And how could ye find your way, that doesn't know a step o' the road, even to Dublin?

"'Well, I waited till they were all done, and then took the thing quietly. 'I don't think,' says I, 'there is either madness or folly in trying to get one's own again. As to the money, it's but little of that I want, for I've the use of my limbs and can walk, and it will go hard if one of ye's won't lend me a pound, or, may be, thirty shillings, and no one shall ever lose by Kate Connor, to the value of a brass farthing; and as to not knowing the road, sure I've a tongue in my head, and if I hadn't, the great lout that teaches the innocent swallows their way over the salt seas will do as much for a poor girl who puts all her trust in him.'

"'My heart's agintle,' said Barney; 'but she's in the right,' and then he wanted to persuade me to go before the priest with him; 'but, no,' says I, 'I'll never do that until I have justice. 'I'll never bring both shame and poverty to an honest boy's hearthstone.' I'll not be tiring your lordship any longer wid the sarvor and all that when I left them. They'd have forced me to take more than the thirty shillings. I don't know how they raised that same; but I thought it enough—and by the time I reached Dublin there was eight o' it gone—and in my way the rest lasted; and I was three days from the sea, in Liverpool. Oh! when I got a good piece of the way, my feet were sore and bleeding; and the dogs of the sweet cottages shut against me, thin I felt that I was in the land of the cowld-hearted stranger. Well, my lord, the hardest-hearted nation I had at all was when I was sitting crying by the roadside, for I was tired and hungry—and who of all the birds in the air drives up in a sort of cart but Mr. O'Hay, the great pig merchant from a mile beyant our place. Well, to be sure, it was he was surprised when he see me.

"'Come back with me, Kate honey,' said he: 'I'm going straight home, and I'll free your journey. Whin ye return, I'll let the boys *ye know*, have a nate little cabin I've got to let, for (he was pleased to say) you deserve it.'

"But I thought I'd persevere to the end; so what money he gave me brought me the rest of my journey; and if I hadn't much comfort by the way, sure I had hope, and that's God's own blessing to the sorrowful. And now I am asking justice in the name of the orphin and widow.'

"And now, my dear lord," continued the Lady Helen, "tell me, if a fair English maiden, with soft blue eyes and delicate accent, had thus suffered; if, driven from a beloved home, with a helpless parent, she had refused the hand of the man she loved, became she would not bring poverty to his dwelling; if she had undertaken a journey to a foreign land; suffered scorn and starvation; been tempted to return, but until her object was accomplished—until justice was done to her parent—resisted that temptation, would you say she acted from impulse or from principle?

"Ere she finished the off gentleman, as usual, was sound asleep in his arm chair; and 'that you are a saucy gipsy to catch me in a way.' Fine times, indeed, when a pretty lass of eighteen talks down a man of sixty! But tell me the result?

"Instead of returning to Brighton, my father, without appraising her worthy agent, in three days arranged for our visiting dear Ireland. We hired a carriage in Dublin, and just on the verge of papa's estate saw Mr. O'Brien, his hands in his pockets, his red red hair sticking out all round his dandy hat like a burning furze brush, and his vulgar, ugly face as dirty as if it had not been washed for a month. He was lording it over some half-naked creatures, who were breaking stones, but who, despite of his presence, ceased working as the carriage approached.

"'There's himself,' muttered Kate. We stopped, and I shall never forget the so called look of O'Brien when my father put his head out of the window. He could not utter a single sentence. Many of the poor men also recognized us, and, as we nodded and spoke to them, shouted so loudly for joy that the horses flinched on; not before, however, the triumphant Katherine exclaimed: 'And I'm here, Mr. O'Brien, in the same cosh wid my lord and lady, and now we'll have justice,' at which my father was very angry, and I was equally delighted.

"It was worth a king's ransom to see the happiness of the united families of the Connors and Cassidys; the gray cat even purred with satisfaction. Then such a wedding! Only fancy, my dear Lady Helen, a poor maid, dancing an Irish jig on an earthen floor. From what my father saw and heard he resolved to remain six months at the ancient castle of Castle Graves. You can scarcely imagine how well we got on. The people are sometimes a little obstinate in the matter of smoke, and as they love liberty themselves do not like to confine their pigs. But these are only trifles.

"I had my own school, on my own plan, which I will explain another time, and you will only tell you that it is visited by both clergymen and priests; and I only wish that all our absentees would follow our example, and then, my dear godpapa, the Irish would have good impulses and act upon right principles."

Stories of Andrew Jackson.

(Cincinnati Gazette.)

When Jackson was President, Jimmy O'Neil, the Irish doorkeeper of the White House, was a marked character. He had his foibles, which often offended the fastidiousness of the President's nephew and secretary, Major Donelson, who sought his dismissal on an average of about once a week. But on appealing to the higher Court the verdict was always reversed, for the good old General. Once, however, Jimmy was guilty of some flagrant offense, and being summoned before the President himself, was thus addressed: "Jimmy, I have borne with you for years in spite of all complaints, but this goes beyond my power of endurance." "And do you believe the story?" asked Jimmy. "Certainly," said the General. "I have just heard it from two Senators." "Faith," retorted Jimmy, "If I believed all that twenty Senators say about you, it's little I'd think you was fit to be President." "Pshaw, Jimmy," concluded the General, "clear out and look to your duty, but be more careful hereafter." Jimmy not only retained his place to the close of Jackson's Presidential term, but accompanied him back to the Hermitage, and was with him to the day of his death.

A FOREIGN VIEW OF AMERICAN LIFE.

"Ourselves As Others See Us."

A writer in the *Fortnightly Review*—"a chiel' who has been among us takin' notes," thus records his impressions:

Nowhere in the world do great corporations and even individual capitalists possess greater power than in the United States. And it is used in a manner which at times renders them specially obnoxious. We have only to look at such enterprises as the elevated railroads in New York to see how in one direction a ring of capitalists are enabled to ride roughshod over all private interests without compensation either to the people injured or to the municipality itself. These railroads running down the main arteries of the city are no doubt an enormous advantage to the business part of the population, but they render the lower districts of New York still more dark and miserable than they were before, they shake whole blocks of buildings to such an extent as to be almost unendurable, and the passing of trains in front of the first-floor windows has greatly injured the value of property. But there is no remedy whatever either for the poor or for the well-to-do. The promoters put matters right with the

PROPER PEOPLE,

and all the rest had to suffer and manage as best they might. This is one instance out of hundreds. The railway kings, when occasioned such a "scare" throughout America, were by no means without a cause. Here a great corporation treated its men without the slightest consideration. At first sympathy of many, perhaps even of the majority, of the well-to-do people in Pittsburgh, was with the strikers. Afterwards, when the rowdy part of the population took advantage of the original dispute to burn and pillage not only in Pittsburgh but in Baltimore and elsewhere, matters took a different turn. Yet, even as it was, an official report of the whole affair contains the observation that railway directors would learn from these circumstances not to treat their servants as if they were mere locomotives. The arbitrariness of the proceedings of some of the companies towards their own servants is indeed only equaled by the shameful way in which, whenever they can safely do so, they treat the public. As a result, there is a bitterness of feeling which may yet show itself in a still more awkward shape.

In the same way the housing of the working classes in the great eastern cities is infamously bad. New York is worse in this respect than London or Glasgow. Yet nothing whatever is done to remedy this evil, though the rents are exceedingly high. Where, too, there is no combination among the working-class every effort is made to decrease wages and increase the hours of work. In New York, as in London, attempt is made to relieve these poor people, and the operations of the "sweater" continue unchecked. During a period of depression these and other drawbacks to the social system in large towns force themselves into prominence, and the socialist organizations in Pittsburgh and Philadelphia, as well as in New York, Chicago, and St. Louis, gained ground rapidly between 1875 and 1878. At the same time the increase of tramps was so extraordinary—there were no fewer than 3,000,000 of such wayfarers at the worst period—that all the most stringent, I had almost said ferocious, enactments against vagrants to be found in our statute book were revived and put in force. In some States they are the law to-day. Thus, below the surface of American politics are grave difficulties, and such a party as that which sprang up in favor of the rights of labor would have something to say for itself if organized aright and on sound principles. Now, however, that a general rebound of prosperity has come, these troubles are forgotten; the workingmen earning good wages are contented, the question of good dwellings is left to a more convenient season, and all that is to be thought of is the universal "boom." When the reaction comes again, it may come, it is to be feared, with redoubled force, and America of the future will be no more able than the present to make its numerous and all-powerful corporations pay their share of the burdens of the State. Similar tricks have been played elsewhere.

Nor must it be forgotten that enormous tracts of land were granted to local speculators, who, to use an expressive Australian phrase, "picked out the eyes of the country," and held on for a high price, refusing to let or lease or to sell at a reasonable figure. These lands thus taken were let off at a low taxation by friends of the purchasers in the legislature.

Modes of Dying.

Augustus Cæsar chose to die in a standing position, and was careful in arranging his person and dress for the occasion. Julius Cæsar, when slain by the conspirators in the capitol, consoled his face beneath the folds of his toga, so that his enemies might not see the death pang upon his countenance. Siward, earl of Northumberland, when at the point of death, ordered his bed and put on his armor, saying: "It becomes not a man to die like a beast." Maria Louisa, of Austria, a short time before she left her bed, had fallen into an apparent slight slumber, and one of the ladies in attendance remarked that her majesty seemed to be asleep. "No," replied she, "I could sleep if I could indulge repose, but I am sensible of the near approach of death, and I would not allow myself to be surprised by him, in my weakness. Let my bed be made with awake." Lord Nelson, on receiving the fatal shot, said to Captain Hardy: "They have done for me at last, Hardy, my backbone is shot through," and had the presence of mind, while being carried below, to take out his handkerchief and cover his face and stars, to be concealed from the gaze of the crew. And last of all, the great Bonaparte died in his field marshal's uniform and boots, which he had ordered to be put on a short time previous to his dissolution.

A REMARKABLE DEATH.

A Woman Deliberately Starving Herself, and Her Relatives Coolly Watching the Process.

The telegraph announced what has for some weeks been daily expected, the death of Miss Hattie Dunell, the "Iowa fasting woman." For many days, recently, a bulletin of her condition has been telegraphed to all parts of the country, and much interest has been aroused in the case, which is the most singular on record, the unfortunate woman having for nearly seven weeks been committing deliberate suicide, under the daily observation of her own sister and other relatives, who appear to have permitted the sacrifice to proceed without making a single determined effort to prevent it. Our readers will no doubt be interested in a brief history of the case. Miss Dunell was a maiden lady, fifty-two years of age, and lived in the family of her brother-in-law, Dr. H. H. Aylsworth, at Iowa city. She has been an invalid for many years. Neuralgia and nervous troubles made her life one of almost ceaseless pain, to obtain deliverance from which she adopted the stoic resolution of starving herself to death. She is said to have been a woman of remarkable willpower as the history of her self-imposed fast shows. Although for several years past her conduct was in many ways peculiar, there was no reason to suppose that she was insane. A very strange feature in her case is the statement that from November, 1879, until Wednesday night, March 30th, no one had heard her voice, and that although her organs of speech were in no way affected. All communications with her relatives and friends she made by means of a slate.

HER STRANGE RESOLVE.

On the 23d of February last it was noticed that she ate no breakfast. This absenceee from food was repeated until her sister and brother-in-law remonstrated with her and endeavored to persuade her to take some sustenance. It was then that she made known her purpose of starving herself to death. She wrote on her slate: "I have no hope of recovery or relief, and am determined that I will die." Her relatives and friends, among them the Rev. Mr. Falson, of the Presbyterian Church, were called in. They used all their persuasive powers to induce her to renounce her suicidal determination, but to no purpose.

DETERMINATION OF HER FRIENDS.

At last it was proposed to force her to take nourishment, but those most intimate with her agreed that this course would only drive her to some other means of taking her life, and it was decided that it was best not to use force, in the hope that perhaps she would voluntarily alter her purpose. Never, too, there is no doubt, was a more determined suicide than this one. Her friends were allowed to see her, and she gradually wasted away, until she presented almost the appearance of a living skeleton. On March 28th she wrote on her slate: "Do you think it would prolong my life to drink cold water?" and presented the slate to Dr. Aylsworth. He told her that if she did not drink she would probably have fever and delirium, and that if she did drink herself not thinkin' would prolong her life. Thereupon she drank freely, and since then took a little water each day, but nothing else. She took water by sucking through a glass tube.

Towards the last she suffered but little pain, her pulse on the fortieth day being between 70 and 110, and her respiration normal. A little later on, however, her breathing fell to little more than 12, and her death, which had been hourly expected for more than a week, took place on the 11th of April, being the forty-eighth day of her self-imposed abstinence from food.

Mexican Society.

[From the New Orleans Democrat.]

There exists no other society on the planet, not even in India, where there is more distinction of caste than there is found in Mexico. On the Gulf coast, by consequence of unfortunate amalgamation of the white and the Indian and Chinese and the black races, there are said to exist at least a dozen organizations in the country of different colors, or, at least, of different characteristics. In the capital such is not the case. There are Castilians and creoles, or children of Indian mothers and Spanish fathers and full-blooded Indians. The creoles are noted for their intelligence, their symmetry of form and feature, and their personal courage. Their complexion may be said to resemble that of the far-famed cabaleros of Andalusia. The males are tall and shapely, while the ladies are generally very beautiful, are well-formed, possess delicately-moulded hands and feet, and the most beautiful eyes of any of the human family. The belles of the South of France, of the mountains and plains of Spain, of the sierras and coasts of Portugal and the famous cities of Italy, must yield to their charming sisters of the Latin republics in the beauty, shape, size and expression of the eyes. They are so exceedingly expressive that a glance from beneath their long fringes seems to melt into the very soul.

The Mexican ladies are exemplary wives and fond and loving mothers. Their home is their entire world, their husbands the idol of their hearts, while their children are the angels which makes their homes their heaven. Yet, strange to say, there is no word in the Spanish language that can express the idea conveyed in our dear old hearty Anglo-Saxon word "home." The nearest approach to it is found in *hogar*, which may be translated into "hearth-stone" or "hearth" simply.

CHARGE OF BOYCOTTING AGAINST A PRIEST.

At the Kilkenny Assizes recently, Rev. Michael Coly, C.C., Mullinavat, Robert Sheehy, John Purkin, Richard Connolly, John Grant, Michael Purcell, Thomas Duggan, John Costello, and James Feery were indicted for having, on the 14th of December, at Mullinavat, with unauthorizing, intimidated Darby Walsh, farmer, to give up to John Gaul a farm, or compensation for the loss of the said farm, he having a legal right to abstain from doing so. There was a second count against the prisoners for conspiracy. Mr. Ryan, in stating the case for the Crown, said the offence for which the prisoners were indicted was of a very serious character, and was against every public character. He regretted exceedingly that amongst the defendants was a gentleman—an ordained minister of religion. Referring to the offence, he said it was what was now generally known as "boycotting." He would rather that, personally, violence should not be urged against him, that he might have some chance of resenting than to be subject to this mean and abominable system of persecution; not to be allowed to carry on one's calling, not to be allowed to act according to one's mind. It appears that a farmer named Darby Walsh had a brother-in-law named John Gaul. Gaul held a farm from Dr. Stephens, and, in many ways peculiar, there was no reason to suppose that she was insane. A very strange feature in her case is the statement that from November, 1879, until Wednesday night, March 30th, no one had heard her voice, although her organs of speech were in no way affected. All communications with her relatives and friends she made by means of a slate.

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Facts About Ireland.

"Why there is an Irish Land Question, is the title of a pamphlet of one hundred pages, by J. M. Healy, M. P., which has been published "for the Irish National Land League,' and which we commend to our readers for their immediate and careful perusal. The pamphlet, in the main, is a compilation—from trustworthy sources. The author says: "Amongst the chief history of the Irish Land Question to be briefed to the Counsel for the Defence," in this late State trials. It has been drawn up "in the briefest possible manner;" but contains a mass of information on the monstrous topic of which it treats, that can only be found elsewhere at great expense of time and with much labor. It may be added, that it contains a feature possessed by few pamphlets, namely, an index, which facilitates the reader or the student of Irish affairs.

One cause of the existence of an Irish Land Question is thus succinctly stated by Mr. Healy. After showing how the original Norman invaders became assimilated with the native population, in spite of some vain attempts by the English Parliament to check the process, he says

"But, it was not until the reign of Henry VIII. and Elizabeth that any general attempt was made, as a matter of State policy, to establish in Ireland English ways, English customs, English land tenures, in the places of those existing from time immemorial throughout this island. Before the introduction of the Saxon English system of tenure, the lands of Ireland belonged to the chiefs of the tribes. The chief, subject to certain privileges appurtenant to his retainacy, held only as trustee for the tribe; but, the English system, because unfortunately dispossessed, the rights of his people were in no wise affected. When, however, the comedians of Elizabeth's time came, to subjugate the entire island, and to substitute British for Brehon law throughout its whole extent, the people of Ireland suffered when defeated. Victory for the Elizabeth resulted in the dispossession and spoliation of the native, as well as of the chieftain who led them to battle. English adventurers, by the Queen's grace, obtained lordship and dominion over the conquered territory. And class ownership gave place to private property in land.

How was this change effected? In order to illustrate the state of Irish affairs in the reign of Elizabeth, Mr. Froude transcribes a letter from Malby, President of Connaught, written in 1576, from which we make the following, naive and candid extracts, somewhat abridged:

At Christmas I marched into their territory, with a little detachment to consume them with fire and sword, spoiling neither old nor young.

I entered their mountains. I burned all their corn, houses, and cabins, and committed to the sword all that could be found.

This was Shan Burke's country. Then I found Fitzpatrick's country. In this manner I assaulted a castle, where the garrison surrendered. I put them to the sword, every soul of my soldiers, by my direction. Thence I went on, spoiling and burning all before me. I left Dick a little castle and a few houses standing, which I gave to his mother. It was all done in cruelty, and I assure you I spared neither age nor infancy, sex nor religion. Thence I went to Ulstermen, my soldiers burning and spoiling all before them

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY FOURTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THURSDAY ..... APRIL 21.

The Coming Conflict Between Capital and Labor.

The "signs of the times" point with unerring certainty to the fact that the great political struggle of the future in this land will be between monopolies on one side and the producers, laboring classes, and all anti-monopolists on the other, and in that contest the Monitor will be found among the ranks of such journals as may have the courage to defend the interests of themasses against the unjust oppression of monopolies who "grind the face of the poor" in every instance where grasping greed can coerce the industrious classes of the land to contribute to swell the coffers of rich corporations.

On the second page of our present issue we print an article from an English periodical, which will show our readers the true state of the condition of serfdom to which they may be reduced in the future by the tyrannical operation of corporations aided by purchased legislation, which is controlled by Moneybags, Monopoly & Co., to the detriment of every farmer, merchant, manufacturer and mechanic throughout this coast. We ask our readers, therefore, to consider carefully the facts set forth by the writer in the *Fortnightly Review*, and to make up their minds to wrest the power from the hand of grasping greed, ere it is too late.

Ten years ago, Horace Greeley saw the danger which was coming to this country through the combination of railroad monopolies, and he then issued this note of warning to the labor classes of America:

> A dozen or so railroad magnates, summoned by message, met from time to time in one of our large cities. Next morning the telegraph wires will have flashed across the land their decisions that every bushel of grain going to market, every bale of goods passing inland, shall henceforth pay twenty to thirty per cent. more freight than has hitherto been paid. In fact, this body of railroad kings has arbitrarily reduced the value of every farm, every quarter section, every bushel of grain in the great West. If they owned the whole country, and all who live in it, they could not lord it over us more tyrannically. And perhaps they will proceed next day to make up a scrip dividend or additional issue of stock, representing nothing but their own rapacity, so as to conceal from mill or careless eyes the fact that they are exacting from their customers an annual profit of fifteen and twenty per cent. on their actual investment. I ask this State and every State to affirm and exercise the right of fixing proper and reasonable rates of fare and freight on every railroad, subject to their jurisdiction; that if the courts should in any case decide that the power thus claimed is not granted to legislators by existing constitutions, then I ask that such power be expressly conferred by constitutional amendment. There can be no doubt of the power of the people thus to improve the fundamental law; in fact, I can see no reason for doubt that the same power which sufficed to give the farmers' homes free of the encumbrance of mortgages, carries with it the right to use that railroad as a price likewise fixed by the State.

These memorable words have as much truth for their foundation at this day as they had when they were written, and time has but proved the sagacity of the mind from which they emanated. The plan proposed by Horace Greeley, relative to making the State the authority to regulate rates of freight, has been tried in this State, and has proved a broken reed to the people. The railroad magnates remain "masters of the situation," and the Railroad Commissioners seem to be merely "clay in the hands of the potter." No interest seems to be manifested for the welfare of the producer, whilst the cause of the company of Moneybags and Monopoly is advanced to such a degree as to make stockholders rich, whilst ranchmen, stockmen, and all the branches of agricultural industry, have to be ground down so as to pay tribute to the Railroad Czar. The intention of the lawmakers is thus thwarted by the cowardice or worse, action of the Commissioners, and, in the meantime, the cry goes up from every portion of the State—"We are ruined by the extravagant rates charged by the railroad companies."

During our recent visit to the Southern counties, we heard this complaint uttered by thousands of people, who seemed helpless in their bondage to the monopoly against which they vainly protested, and these frequent complaints determined us at once upon the line of action the MONITOR should pursue in this crisis. Nothing can be effected by any oppressed people so long as they attempt to fight their oppressors single-handed, and confine their opposition to lamentations made beneath their own roof. The opponents of monopoly must organize; they must agitate until the growing evil is demolished; they must employ the power of the press to convey to the reading public the wrongs under which they suffer, and then elect men to represent them that will be pledged to release the producing classes from the grip which monopoly has placed upon the throat of labor. This great work will take time and much trouble to accomplish, but if the people interested are true to themselves, they will ultimately succeed in making the railroad magnates their servants instead of their masters; they will have freight rates reduced so that the farmer's profit will go into his own pocket, instead of into the well-filled cash-box of Moneybags, Monopoly, & Co., and then every industry in the State will prosper with the well-to-do condition of the agricultural classes. In the achievement of this glorious work the MONITOR is determined to use its influence, and, in return, we ask the cheerful co-operation of every lover of justice right and equity throughout the State of California.

— In the sorest trials God often makes the sweetest discoveries of himself.

The State Orphans' Home, Nevada

The disgusting revelations published on our first page, concerning the management of the above institution, should convince the most bigoted and obtuse in our community that institutions for the care and education of helpless orphans should be in the hands of men and women who have neither personal gain nor selfish ends to promote. The heartless cruelty perpetrated upon boys and girls of tender age by the Superintendent and Matron of the State Orphan Asylum in Nevada, and the gross mismanagement of that institution in general, should arouse the people of that State to the necessity of an immediate change in its management.

Several children testified "they were required to write words five hundred or a thousand times; were locked up or whipped with a ruler or a rawhide. Little girls only nine years of age had been spanked in the presence of the boys, and the marks of the flogging on some had been seen ten days after it was administered.

This is absolutely shocking, and forcibly reminds one of the scenes so well described by Dickens, which took place in Dotheby's Hall, Yorkshire, under the administration of Mr. Mrs. and Miss Squeers. Like the orphans under the care of Mr. Squeers, those under Mr. Mills, in Nevada, have a waiksome for trying to keep away from the *paternal* care of their dear guardians and teachers.

From the evidence it appeared that many of the orphans tried to escape from the Institution, and when remonstrated with, had said they preferred to risk death from hunger and exposure, outside the walls, rather than submit to the treatment inflicted upon them at home. This is a sad commentary upon the *humane* and *Christian* manner in which the establishment was conducted. However, the Directors try to gloss the matter over, and say these charges against the officers are "highly colored and distorted," and that "they have unshaken confidence in those who at present have charge of the domestic government of the Home. The Directors do not specify in what particular line of character or duty in these officers, their confidence is placed. If they have confidence that they can wield the birch-rod in a most emphatic manner, they are correct; but if they have confidence that they can manage the Institution in accordance with the wishes and desires of the people of Nevada, we think they are not correct, or else we much mistake the temper of the citizens of the Silver State. The press demanded a fair, open, and above board investigation of the management of the Institution, and these Directors would not grant it. "There is something rotten in Denmark," or else why cloak it. Why has not Mr. Mills, the Superintendent, demanded a public investigation, if he desires to be exonerated from the charges made against him? If the Orphan Asylum is all that the Directors and officers claim for it, surely, an investigation will only bring out the truth, which, instead of doing harm, will only redound to their honor and credit. It looks as if these gentlemen were afraid "to face the music." The Virginia *Chronicle* says:

> Henceforth no one who is not supplied with the exclusive knowledge of the Directors can have the least confidence that the Orphans' Home, under the present management, is conducted with either humanity, decency or honesty.

Nor is this condition of affairs likely to be improved by a change of Superintendent and Matron. The new hands, Mr Smith and Mrs. Jones, or whoever else they may be, will soon fall into the grooves left vacant by their predecessors. What is wanted is a change of *system*. From our experience, and we have had considerable in such matters, we can tell the good people of Nevada that, stereotypy institutions such as theirs, can never work well or succeed, unless under the control and management of guardians, who, either through motives of charity or religion, are willing to assume parental responsibility over their charge.

Persons imbued by such motives, will take as tender care of orphans committed to their care as they would almost of their own offspring. As long as it is a question of dollars and cents, of how much they can make out of contracts for supplies to the Asylum, or out of other opportunities of stealing, so long will the people be bled by taxes, and the orphans by cowhides.

Though California cannot boast much of economy and good management in the conduct of her public institutions, she can certainly point with pride to her Orphan Asylums. They are always open to inspection, and we invite the law-makers and others concerned in our Sister State to pay them a visit. The Orphan Asylums are all admirably managed. The children are clean, well-fed, happy and contented. They receive not only a good common school education, but they are taught to fear God, to love their country and its institutions, to reverence what is good, and to shun what is evil. They become, generally, good citizens of the Republic. None have ever yet occupied a cell in the State prison. They respect their teachers and guardians—not hate, or try to escape from them. When the time of departure arrives, it is with feelings of sorrow they go from the walls of the asylum which to them was, in many ways, a home. In after life, many an American mother will look back with pleasure to the days of her childhood, and think of the holy and good advice given to her by the Sisters of Charity in the Orphan Asylum. And yet these institutions have their enemies here. Men like smooth and slippery Parson May, Assemblyman from the Tenth District, and ranting, roaring, Know-nothing Pixley, raise their hands in horror at the largeness of the appropriation for the Orphan Asylums. These men shout loud at this grant in California's State expenses, would swallow a camel, if it was in the interest of monopoly. Of course their throats are *well greased* for the camel to slide down. Such men would have the State of California, like that of Nevada, undertake the management and entire control of our Orphan Asylums.

And yet the expense in Nevada of maintaining the State Orphan Asylum is about $300 *per capita*, whilst in this State it is only $75 to $100. Besides, a vast outlay would be entailed in the erection of suitable buildings for the orphans. It would, indeed, be a sad day for the tax-payers, and a still sadder day for the orphans, if such a transfer should ever take place.

Archbishop Croke and the "Tablet."

In last week's MONITOR we printed the manly letter of Archbishop Croke of Cashel repudiating the London *Tablet* in consequence of its bitter hostility to the people of Ireland. We have, since, read the article which caused Archbishop Croke to refuse to receive that anti-Irish periodical any longer into his residence, and we are not astonished at the action of the beloved Archbishop of Cashel, as the article in question is the most unjust that could emanate from even an avowed enemy of the long-suffering Catholic people of Ireland.

When the *Tablet* asserts that there is danger of the Irish Catholic people losing their faith in consequence of the present Land League agitation, it evidently forgets that the true and tried Catholic Irish are loyal to Rome long before and long after the Catholicor of England had the light of their faith under the bushel of Protestantism and the Bull. England would have continued Protestant to the end of time were it not for the immigration of vast numbers of Irish Catholics into that land, and these zealots Celts it was who illumined the light of faith in the hearts of so many converts and luke-warm Catholics among the English people. It comes, therefore, with rather bad grace from the pro-English *Tablet* to accuse the ever-faithful Catholics of Ireland with defection to their faith, because they seek to wring from the English Government a code of land tenure founded upon the Christian principle of equal and exact justice to all men.

The *Tablet* says that the present agitation "is precisely the same issue that was before the Catholic people of Ireland in the last decade of the last century," but this assertion is not exactly correct, for the reason that a hundred years ago English Protestant Ascendency was the law of the realm in Ireland, and the Catholics of that country have agitated this monster of English oppression out of existence. The Catholics of Ireland have also succeeded in abolishing injustice since then, notwithstanding that the ranks of their English opponents were filled with Catholics who loved the Crown of England better than they loved the cause of their Irish co-religionists.

The *Tablet* should also remember that its English allies used to dig, imprison, exile, and even murder the people of Ireland, for no other reason than because they were Catholics. All this has been changed; not, however, through the exercise of English clemency, but by virtue of Irish agitation. In recent years English diplomacy has been directed toward depopulating Ireland by means of famine and forced emigration, yet the *Tablet* looked on serenely and saw the Catholics of Ireland crushed and exiled without once raising its voice in favor of a people whom it should have defended from the assaults of England. But the brave and loyal Catholic people thus persecuted, were "inore Irish," and their dispersion over the earth, or their decrease by famine, were matters of no moment to the pro-English *Tablet*.

We are glad to see that the action of Archbishop Croke has been followed by many other Bishops and clergymen in Ireland, and we hope the British organ will be thoroughly "Boycotted" by Irish Catholics everywhere.

Free Libraries and Flash Literature.

Free libraries are excellent institutions—if properly managed. Here in San Francisco, the tax-payers have to pay somewhere from $25,000 to $30,000 annually for the support of their Free Library. In other parts of the State, where they are established, they are proportionately as expensive. Few would grumble at the cost, if they accomplished the good designed and promised by the authors of the Legislative Act under which they were established.

The library in this city, we learn, has been fortunate in having a good Board of Directors, who have honestly and economically discharged their trust. There is an extensive collection of books, well arranged and catalogued, and a correspondingly large number of readers, who study either in the library reading rooms, or have the privilege of taking the books to their own homes.

So far, so good. But we would like to see its benefits extended. We would like to see branches established in other available parts of the city, where pleasant reading rooms would entice young men and women from idle and vicious street attractions. Public money, spent in this manner, would be far more profitably invested than in a vast collection of books, many of which will never be touched or asked for. The tendency here, as elsewhere, is to have a great library, not a practical or useful one. Now, these free libraries were designed to reach the masses—the poor and the laboring classes who could not afford to pay the dues demanded in other libraries.

In these branch reading rooms, only a limited number of useful, practical, and entertaining standard works would be required, and for use in the rooms only. If readers wanted other books, let them go to the main library. Under such conditions, the expense of maintaining those branches would be comparatively light, only one attendant being necessary.

We hope this matter will be agitated, and the Directors induced to try the experiment of establishing branch reading rooms. Another, and still more important matter, is the "hogwashing" of the trashy, flash, sensational style of literature from the shelves of the library. A great many grown boys and girls are diverted from useful studies by the highly injurious matter with which some of our libraries are flooded. The Devil has a monopoly of this poisonous stuff in many of our magazines and periodicals. We venture to say a large number of the readers on the rolls of the Free Library indulge altogether in this style of reading. Touch, a free library is more of a curse than a blessing. How many are daily led away from the ordinary safe and practicable course of making a living, by the examples of imaginary heroes who have earved out fortunes by impracticable or questionable methods! How many are led by the same fallacy, plunging from the paths of virtue into those of vice!

The newspapers are full of such examples. We read of boys who start off on some highway, or pirates expeditions, and, in a short space, it evidently forgets that the true and tried Catholic Irish were loyal to Rome long before and long after the Catholicor of England had the light of their faith under the bushel of Protestantism and the Bull. England would have continued Protestant to the end of time were it not for the immigration of vast numbers of Irish Catholics into that land, and these zealous Celts it was who illumined the light of faith in the hearts of so many converts and luke-warm Catholics among the English people. It comes, therefore, with rather bad grace from the pro-English *Tablet* to accuse the ever-faithful Catholics of Ireland with defection to their faith, because they seek to wring from the English Government a code of land tenure founded upon the Christian principle of equal and exact justice to all men.

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EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE

Santa Cruz and its Surroundings Sketch of an Early Catholic Mission The Powder Mills, and Other Matters of General Interest.

During my recent visit to the southern counties of the State, I passed a few days very pleasantly in the seaport city of Santa Cruz, where Father Adam, the pastor, and his zealous companion, Father Moreno, make me perfectly at home while enjoying their generous hospitality. There are few people in California better acquainted with the history of the early missions on this coast than Father Adam, as he has made it a real "labor of love" to rescue from the Spanish records, and to translate into English, all the incidents connected with the foundation of

THE MISSION OF SANTA CRUZ.

Was founded on the 25th of September, 1791, by Father Alonzo Salvatierra and Fabian Lopez, by whom the holy Cross was then elevated, for the first time, in that portion of the State. These pioneer missionaries lived for some time in rude huts constructed of branches of trees, plastered with mud, teaching, in the meantime, the truths of the gospel to the Indians by whom they were surrounded. On the 27th of February, 1793, the foundation was laid of the present edifice, which, though within a few years, stood like a sentinel of the Cross upon the shore of the bay of Monterey. At present, but a small portion of the primitive structure is standing, and Father Adam kindly accompanied me many visit thereto, pointing out the various interesting portions of the structure. The length of the original building was 112½ feet; the walls were nearly five feet thick; the church was 25 feet wide and nearly 30 feet high, but its construction, judging from the walls at present standing, was very imperfect, inasmuch as a portion 50 ft fell down after fifty years' existence, and in a few years thereafter, the front walls fell in, and this year the balance of this relic of the Christian religion on this coast will have to be removed, as its appearance is not in harmony with the surroundings. I was reverently uncovered in the sad and decaying ruins of this temple erected to the worship of God nearly a century ago! The good Franciscan Fathers who designed it and built it were not skilled in the mechanic arts, nor skilled in which to worship the Great Presence, have long since passed to their reward. Father Thomas Peña, and the four other Franciscan Fathers who built the church during the 1791, 1792, have gone to their eternal glory to that God in whose honor they erected this ruin. Indians and pioneers, artisans and soldiers, alike, have disappeared, and nothing remains to remind us of them, save these crumbling walls of what was once a Catholic church. Has consoling the thought, however, that the holy faith taught by these pioneer priests was precisely the same as that which is now taught by their successors in the same Church to this day. Churches may crumble to decay, missionaries may die, whole nations may pass away, kings, nobles, and republics may disappear from the map of the world, but the church founded by Almighty God endureth forever.

While these reflections were passing through my mind, I noticed in one corner of the enclosure a small black cross planted in the earth, and, upon asking why it was placed there, I was informed by Father Adam that beneath it rested the remains of

FATHER ANDRES QUINTANA,

Who was murdered by the Indians of this mission in 1812, and whose grave was accidentally discovered by Father Adam.

The adobe church has been supplanted by a neat frame church, which was dedicated in 1854. The building is 100 feet long, by 40 feet wide, and among its treasures of the sanctuary it possesses a crucifix of great value as a work of art. The figure on the cross is nearly life size, and the expression of the agonized countenance of our Blessed Redeemer is so true to life, that it strikes the believing beholder with more than ordinary awe and reverence. This wonderful work of carving was imported from Spain, and is the finest specimen of the carver's skill on the Pacific coast.

THE SITE OF THE CHURCH

And the Rector's residence is the most ideal in Santa Cruz. Standing near the church, in the well-kept garden adjacent thereto, a painter's eye would be charmed with the landscape which would open to his vision in one direction, and the magnificent stretch of blue sea which he could behold in a different quarter. The eye never tires gazing upon such a lovely and diversified prospects as that presented, and every visitor to Santa Cruz should participate in the pleasure afforded in gazing on this pleasing panorama.

Whilst in Santa Cruz I visited the Powder Works, where upwards of a hundred men and boys are employed in the manufacture of that useful and destructive compound. Guided by the Superintendent of one of the departments, I visited the shops where machinery is employed to make powder kegs, cans, and flasks, in an incredibly short time. I next visited the mixing and grinding houses, where I stepped cautiously on the planked floor, fearful that the very walls in my boots might emit a spark which would blow us all into eternity. But so careful are the employees, and so watchful is the Superintendent, that no accident of any magnitude has ever occurred in these works, and those who are employed therein feel themselves as safe from danger as artisans in any branch of industry. On my return I passed by extensive tannieries, lime and cement works, glue factories, and other industrial establishments whose products have made the name of Santa Cruz familiar in every portion of the coast, and which contribute greatly to make this beautiful city the home of so many prosperous merchants, mechanics and laborers.

Adjacent to the church in Santa Cruz is located a flourishing orphanage and boarding and day school for girls, conducted by the Sisters of Charity, who have a large number of orphans whom they are enabled partially to support by the revenue derived from their boarding and day school. In the absence of the Superior, one of the Sisters kindly introduced me into the several departments of study, the refectory and dormitories, and I was glad to find that the girls of Santa Cruz had been afforded such a splendid opportunity to receive the best boon on earth—sound Catholic education. A boys' school was formerly kept in a building adjacent to the church, but Father Adam was obliged to discontinue it for want of patronage. I hope that at any next visit Catholic boys may be sufficiently numerous to support a first-class school where Christianity will not be among the lost arts.

I regretted that I could not visit Adam and Hawe, and Messrs. Brody, Williams, and other friends whom I found in this pleasant locality. I was enabled to largely increase the number of MONITOR readers in that region, and when I took the stage for Watsonville, stopping long enough at Aptos to make the acquaintance of Mr. F. K. Walsh, proprietor of a hotel at this charming summer stopping place. In my next I will describe Watsonville and its surroundings.

Governor Perkins having sent to the Senate the name of John Martin as a candidate for the office of Port Warden of San Francisco, Frank Pixley, with his usual hatred of all men who are not the slaves of monopoly, makes a rabid attack on Mr. Martin, because he happens to be "an Irishman and a Catholic, as well as what Pixley calls "a Gorham man." We have no personal acquaintance with Mr. Martin, but from persons who have known him long and intimately we learn that he is a gentleman of the right stamp, as well as what Pixley calls "a Gorham man." We have no personal acquaintance with Mr. Martin, but from persons who have known him long and intimately we learn that he is a gentleman of the right stamp, as well as what honesty and capacity called for by the Lieutenant, test as to qualifications for political position, and, so far as his social standing is concerned, he is a gentleman whose antecedents will stand the twaighter as truth stands above falsehood. If Governor Perkins will nominate a gentleman Mr. Martin for every position so rapidly as they become vacant, he will entitle himself to the thanks of every citizen who desires to see the several departments of government administered honestly and economically.

Decisions of Roman Congregations.

The London *Tablet* of March 19th contains the following summary of decisions of Roman congregations:

A PRIVATE REVELATION.

The Sacred Congregation of the Council has refused to set aside a mixed marriage between James and Louisa Hill, which took place in New York, May 17, 1866. In the decision is that the contract of marriage is still binding, even though the Protestant party fail to keep the solemn promise made before marriage to allow the children to be brought up Catholics. Neither does the more doubtful about the baptism of the Protestant party affect the validity of the contract (S. Cong. C. March 30, 1869).

ERGATIUM SANSES.

The special indult granting to some convents permission to keep a Bespisem Mass on the days of the people which they have—one minute seems could seldom be used if minor doubles and semi doubles were included in the Ordinary of the Mass (Feb. 1, 1869).

Hence, in reply to the Prefect Apostolic of Shensiy and Holstem, the Sacred Congregation of Rites defines the only exceptions to be those of the 1st and 2 class, major doubles, and privileged octaves, privileged vigils, and privileged ferials. On all other days, therefore the indult is inadmissible.

THE UNIVERSITY OF BEYRUT.

The Sacred Congregation of the Propaganda by a recent decree, which has received the approbation of the Sovereign Pontiff, has raised the Jesuit College at Beyrut to the rank of a University, with power to confer degrees in Philosophy and Theology. A large number of nations attend the University, and a successful competition has been carried on against the Protestant American Missionary College there.

BISHOPS AT HIGH MASS IN MOZZETTA.

The Right Rev. Eugene O'Connell, Bishop of Grassvalley, U. S., asked the S. C. R., through the S. Cong. of Propaganda, if Bishops could be allowed to assist at High Mass on Sundays and festivals, in Rochet and Mozzetta. The S. C. R. answered that they could not (*January 12, 1871*).

—For many years the Abbe Hartman has officiated the onerous office of chaplain to the Hotel Dieu, of Paris. The appointment is made and determined by the Archbishop of that diocese. Should the stipend come from the treasury. But the other day the Abbe was curtly dismissed by the prefect, without any formal notice, and a letter of inquiry and remonstrance from the Archbishop did not obtain the courtesy of a response. And so the work goes on.

His Grace the Archbishop of Toronto, Ont., during his discourse on St. Patrick's Day, announced that he intended writing an elaborate work on the martyrs who suffered for the faith in Ireland, apropos of the present commendable movement for their canonization.

THE MONITOR.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TUESDAY ..... APRIL 21.

CALENDAR.

THIS WEEK ENDING APRIL 30.

Sunday—Low Sunday.
Monday—St. Mark, Evangelist.
Tuesday—St. Cletus and Marcellinus, Popes and Martyrs.
Wednesday—St. Leo, Pope, Confessor, and Doctor of the Church.
Thursday—St. Paul of the Cross, Confessor.
Friday—St. Peter, Martyr.
Saturday—St. Catherine of Sienna, Virgin.

OUR AGENT AT SAN JOSE.

Friends of the MONITOR residing in the city of San Jose, will please leave orders for paper, or subscription, with Mr. J. J. Devine, 321 Market street, who has kindly consented to act as our agent.

TO OUR CITY SUBSCRIBERS.

In consequence of some oversight on the part of Post Office employees last week's issue of MONITOR failed to reach our subscribers in city in proper season. Every copy of the issue is placed in the Post Office on Thursday morning of each week, properly addressed, and postage paid thereon, and if our subscribers do not receive their papers in proper time they attribute the delay to the Postal authorities and not to any neglect on our part. Postmaster Jones has kindly promised to have the issue of the week's MONITOR delivered for circulation, and when returned to the Post Office in this city they were distributed.

AGENTS FOR THE MONITOR.

The following gentlemen have kindly consented to act as agents for the MONITOR, at respective localities. They are authorized to procure new subscribers and to receive subscriptions for the MONITOR:

PATRICK JORDAN, ... Oakland.
J. McGOVEN, ... Alameda.
T. J. DUNN, ... Stockton.
J. J. DEVINE, ... San Jose.
DANIEL WILLIAMS, ... Santa Cruz.
JOHN J. KELLY, ... Sacramento.
J. S. COGAN, ... Marysville.

Other agents will be announced as soon as called.

HELP TO BUILD A CHURCH.

Last Friday evening the members of the Pioneer Literary Society will give an entertainment at Pioneer Hall, Howard street, near Twenty-first, the proceeds to be contributed toward the New Church Fund of St. Peter's Church, Howard street, near Twenty-first. We print the programme in full in our Literary columns, and we hope the charitably generous patronage of our city readers.

INFIDELS ANSWERED

We are indebted to Michael Flood, Catholic publisher, 511 Market street, for a copy of a useful and interesting pamphlet, entitled, "Ask or Unanswered, being a Reply to Infidel Objections." The author, Father Lambert, is an Oblate Father, and, as well as what Pixley calls "a Gorham man." We have no personal acquaintance with Mr. Martin, but from persons who have known him long and intimately we learn that he is a gentleman of the right stamp, as well as what Pixley calls "a Gorham man." We have no personal acquaintance with Mr. Martin, but from persons who have known him long and intimately we learn that he is a gentleman of the right stamp, as well as what honesty and capacity called for by the Lieutenant, test as to qualifications for political position, and, so far as his social standing is concerned, he is a gentleman whose antecedents will stand the twaighter as truth stands above falsehood. If Governor Perkins will nominate a gentleman Mr. Martin for every position so rapidly as they become vacant, he will entitle himself to the thanks of every citizen who desires to see the several departments of government administered honestly and economically.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

THE CHURCH COMMUNION. The baptismal day of a Christian dated from the original Pentecost. Discourse, delivered on S. S. Cyr, by Richard Gibbons, D. D.

Ask or Unanswered, being a Reply to Infidel Objections, by Rev. Father Lambert, O. M. I. The work is by Rev. Henry Brown, D. D., who completely demolishes the infidel, Robert Dale Owen, and leaves no room for doubt that the same power which sufficed to give the farmers' homes free of the encumbrance of mortgages, carries with it the right to use that railroad at a price likewise fixed by the State.

LAND LEAGUE MEETING IN EAST OAKLAND.

A large and enthusiastic meeting was held by the Satsfield branch of Oakland, in the fine new hall, on Sunday evening last. Rev. Father Crowley, of the Oakland Catholic church, presided. Rev. Father Crowley, in a very eloquent address, spoke of the wrongs done to the sons and objected of the Land League. He was strongly in favor of the Land League, and opposed to the enforcement of the Land Bill, which would be fatal to the people, and would deprive the Protestant party of their property, and opposed to the enforcement of the Land Bill, which would be fatal to the people—both their temporal and eternal welfare. Rev. Father Wood followed Father Crowley, followed by Col. J. J. Tobin, who commented upon the "Gladstone's Land Bill, and stated his belief it would look upon the House of Lords. The proceedings were enlivened by songs and recitations, and a considerable sum was realized for the good cause.

CELEBRATION OF EASTER IN THE CHURCHES.

At St. Mary's Cathedral.

The Cathedral was the great center of attraction for the faithful on Easter Sunday. As usual, it was beautifully decorated, the many flowers and exotics breathing sweet perfume throughout the vast sanctuary. The Archbishop officiated at the High Mass, and Rev. Father Gillet preached an eloquent sermon on the Resurrection.

At St. Patrick's Church

Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather St. Patrick's was crowded to the remotest entrance at grand High Mass. The church was elaborately decorated for the occasion, and all the surroundings seemed to bespeak the joyful festival that was celebrated. The high altar was tastefully dressed with pure white lilies, and an innumerable quantity of other beautiful flowers and evergreens. The tabernacle was bedeck in a bed of roses, and its miniature steeples were decorated with wreaths of evergreen leaves. Upon the altar were burning throughout the Mass 100 wax candles, which were so arranged that the effect was magnificent. To the right of the altar stood the burning Paschal candle, which was some feet in length and weighed 100 lbs. The Mass was celebrated by Rector of the church, Rev. P. J. Gray, was chief deacon of the Mass, Rev. P. J. Foley, Assistant Rector, Deacon; Rev. A. P. Sullivan, Assistant Rector, Subdeacon; Rev. D. J. Lynch, Master of Ceremonies. The Easter sermon was delivered by Rev. P. F. Cook, Rector being. "This is the day the Lord hath made; let us be glad and rejoice therein." Psalm cxvii, 24. During the mass the following well-known artists furnished the musical programme: Miss H. Brandle, soprano; Miss J. Bissell, alto; Mrs. Blake Alverson, second soprano; Signor E. Bianchi, tenor and leader of vocalists; F. Schoenfeld, bass. The selections consisted of "Vidi Aquam," Gounod; Kyrie Eleison, Mozart; "Ave Verum," Mrs. Blake Alverson; at the offertorium, "Alma Virgo," Gounod; Sanctus, Mozart; Agnus Dei, Mozart; "Benedictus," Gounod; "Ave Maria" and chorus, J. H. Dohrmann presided at the mammoth organ.

At St. Ignatius

At St. Ignatius' Church, on Hayes street, solemn High Mass was celebrated at 10½ o'clock a.m. The Celebrant was Rev. Father J. Prelato, assisted by the Rev. Father Caredo, Deacon; Rev. Father H. Legge, Sub-Deacon; and Rev. Daniel Crowley, Master of Ceremonies. The sermon on the feast was delivered after the reading of the first Gospel, by Rev. Father Parsons, President of the College. The musical portion of the services was under the direction of Professor John Muller, organist, and consisted of a composition by Maestro P. Giorza, offertory by John Lemmens, and "Laudate Pueri in D." The regular choir was augmented by the services of the following prominent vocalists: Soprano, Miss Nora Scrighelli and Misses Louise Lesser and Sarah Kelly; alto, Mrs. Henry Messe; A. Reuter and Bullock and Mrs. Fogarty; tenors, Messrs. J. McKenzie, Smith, Belcole and O. W. C. Nuttleff; bass, Messrs. Schmidt, Heider and Parrott. Solos were sung by Miss Lesser, Signor Scrighelli, and Messrs McKenzie and Schranz. The floral decorations of the altars were exceptionally handsome, and consisted of vases, baskets and stands filled with rare and beautiful flowers.

At St. John's Church

St. John's Church, on Eddy street, near Octavia, was crowded at grand High Mass on Sunday. The altar was profusely laden with Easter floral tributes, which were gracefully arranged by the ladies of the church. The Easter sermon was preached by Rev. Father Prendergast, of the Church. Rev. Father Mooney was the Celebrant of the Mass, Hayden's "Imperial Mass," Sola's "Veni Creator," and Lambillotte's "Regina Cœli," for the offertories, were sung by the regular choir—Miss M. J. Burns, soprano; Mrs. J. A. Cameron, alto; A. Leuttringer, tenor; C. Mengel, bass. Mrs. Virginia Nugent presided at the organ.

At St. Joseph's Church.

The services at St. Joseph's Church, on Tenth street, near Howard, began at 10:30 o'clock. Rev. Joseph Bessel officiated as Master of Ceremonies, Rev. Father Prendergast officiated as Celebrant, Rev. Father P. E. Lynch Deacon, and Rev. Father Wm. J. Quinn Sub Deacon. Mozart's Twelfth and Haydn's No. 2 mass were sung by a choir of 40 voices, organized, by Signor and Signora Frank Bianchi, Second Contralto, Miss Lizzie Bianchi, Mozart's Twelfth, the Veni Creator (first for soprano and basso), Sola's Veni Creator (for soprano), a transposition of Tozer's Veni Creator, Mozart's Ave Verum, Mozart's Ave Verum, and Haydn's Ave Verum. The choir consisted of the following: Soprano, Miss I. Mahoney, Mrs. C. Uhlic, Mrs. Dr. Bernard, Miss Lizzie Bianchi, Miss G. T. Evans, Mrs. R. P. Clement, Miss M. Bianchi, Miss Mary Bancroft, W. Bessel, J. Onesta, basses, Professor E. Pepin, L. J. Sullivan, tenors. The organ with which the Bessel celebrated vespers were sung by a large and selected choir, was presided over by Mr. Frank Bianchi, who played Lambillotte's Ave Verum, from the 112th psalm, 24th verse, "This is the day which the Lord hath made, let us be glad and rejoice therein."

AT the French Church.

An imposing sight greeted the worshippers at the French Church, Notre Dame Street, on Sunday. A rich profusion of exotics embowered the altars and lent a fragrance to the place. The forest forbidden of evergreens, relieved by bright flowers, and the altars, with their tapers, twinkled amongst the effect, and all combined, The altar was decorated in a manner which rarely have so much taste displayed. The decorating of the beautiful in church decoration was displayed to the fullest, pretty little place of worship.

CELEBRATION OF THE DAY IN OAKLAND.

The Church of the Immaculate Conception.

The services at this church were of a most impressive character. The church was most elegantly decorated with flowers and candles and the altars were literally covered in the profusion which prevailed on this occasion. The following was the programme rendered: Mass in F, Hayden's Imperial Mass, Mrs. Charles Morris, Miss Mitchell, Miss Zeigler, Miss Mary Morris, Miss Mitchell, Miss Zeigler, Miss Mary Morris, Mr. Charles Morris, Mr. J. J. Harrison, assisted by the following ladies and gentlemen: Miss Lizzie Farrar, Miss Ella Farrar, M. Masterson, Mr. J. M. Carrico, Mr. Rodgers, Mr. Wm. Carrico, Mr. Wm. Farrar, Mr. Wm. Farrar, Mr. Wm. Farrar

Farm and Home.

Farming Under the Sea.

Says the Boston *Post*: Everywhere upon the coast of Eastern New England may be found, ten feet below the water mark, the lichen known as carrageen—the "Irish moss" of commerce. It may be torn from the sunken rocks anywhere, and yet the little seaport of Situate is almost the only place in the country where it is gathered and cured. The village is the great centre of the moss business in the country, and the entire Union drags its supplies from these beaches. Long ago it was used in tilling the marine farm, and it does not take long to fill the many dories that await the lichen, torn from its salty rock bed. The husbands and fathers gather the moss from the sea, and the wives and daughters prepare it for the market. Soak it in water and it will melt away to a jelly. Boil it in milk and a delicious white and creamy blanc mange is the result. The annual product is from ten thousand to fifteen thousand barrels, and it brings fifty thousand dollars into the town, which sum is shared by one hundred and fifty families. Its consumption in the manufacture of lager beer is very large, and the entire beer interest of the country draws its supplies from the Situate beaches as the importation from Ireland has almost ceased. It is not generally known that the moss, as an article of food is called "sea moss farina."

Jamaica Rum Made from Old Shoes.

Speaking of the industry statistics, says a New York letter to the Springfield *Union*, reminds me that several curious businesses have been discovered by the census deputies, of which so far no newspaper has given an account. The superintendent of the Brooklyn census was much puzzled some weeks ago upon discovering that there was some tax made of old shoes, which was not known to any of the deputies in his employ, and could not be discovered. It was found that old shoes were collected in large quantities by ragpickers and junkmen, and sold to certain mysterious persons engaged in that business who were perfectly willing to have their workshop inspected. After much inquiry and investigation it was found that the old shoes were made into Jamaica rum. When they came from the ragpickers, the good pieces were cut out and sold to small cobblers for patching purposes. The rest was distilled with spirits, colored with burnt sugar and sold as Jamaica rum, and the most singular fact about the business is that it is bought not by saloonkeepers but by druggists who pride themselves on the purity of their articles. Many industries were found in which, though the value of the product was considerable, no value was attributed to the raw material. One man who made tomato catsup acknowledged to making $18,000 worth of catsup every year, but said that his raw material cost nothing. When pressed for an explanation, he sent to the factories where tomatoes are canned, big tubs, into which the peelings and trimmings of the tomatoes were thrown by the men who prepared them for canning. This material he got for the trouble of carrying it away. He ground it up, flavored it and sold it as catsup to the extent of $18,000 a year.

Family Fun.

Rat Sausages.

Pat Flannery is not only an efficient police officer, but something of a wag. Fond of a good joke, he never misses an opportunity of playing one. A few evenings since he was sitting on the Uncle Sam corner, fronting the lerver, when a long, lank Wabash deck-hand passed him, holding in one hand an area of ginger-bread and in the other a huge Bologna sausage. At almost every step he would satisfy the cravings of his stomach with a bite from each of the aforesaid articles. Pat no sooner saw him than he determined on a joke.

As the Hoosier passed Pat a rat across the sidewalk, at which he wickedly made a kick.

"Leave that rat alone," said Pat.

"Leave that rat alone!" repeated the Hoosier, looking at Pat with his mouth full of Bologna. "What do you want a feller to leave that rat alone for?"

Because it belongs to me, and I will not have it abused."

"Belongs to you! What on airth do you want with rats!"

"Make Bologna sausages out of them, and right nice ones they make, too."

The Hoosier waited to hear no more, but emptying his mouth of its contents, and flinging his Bologna as far as the strength of his arm could send it, hastened to the nearest groggery for a three-cent dram to, as he expressed it, "take the darned ratty taste out."

—"Drunk again, eh!" said the magistrate, contracting his brows and looking severely at the prisoner. "Yia, yer Honor," candidly returned Pat. "I was afther splittin' wood at yer Honor's house, and the leddy asked wud I take anthin'. 'I will,' says I, and I tuk two glasses, but if I had known yer Honor kept such bad liquor, pon me sowl, I wouldn't have tuk but wan."

—The man who exhibited the striped pig was the original hog colored.——If wrinkles are the graves of love, false teeth must be mosquitoes.——It is generally conceded that John Bull got the wrong pig by the ear when he tackled the Boers.——"Gracious wife, said a fond father, as he looked at his son William's torn trousers, "get that little Bill re-seated," and she replied, "Saw I will."

—A lady now residing in this city was once traveling by stage in the Catskill mountains, and stopping for the night at an out-of-the-way country inn. She was tired with her journey and slept late in the morning, not responding to the first call for breakfast. Presently there came another tap at her door and a gruffish voice said, "Please mum, won't you get up! We want to use one of your sheets for a tablecloth."

—Yesterday Gilbooly visited a fashionable tonsorial arena on Galveston avenue for the purpose of getting shaved. The razor was dull, and the barber had been at the Sons of Zion temperance meeting the previous night. The result was that several chips were sliced off Gilbooly's upper lip and there was an ugly cut made on his chin. "Can you give me a glass of water?" said Gilbooly. "Certainly, sir. Do you feel faint?" said the barber, as he handed the patient a shaving mug full of ice water. "No, no," replied Gilbooly, "I just want to find out if my mouth leaks."

POPE LEO XIII.

His Appearance and Distinguishing Traits.

M. Louis Teste, the author of several interesting books on the men and politics of the Vatican, has just produced another no less interesting volume. "Leon XIII et le Vatican." M. Teste, long before Cardinal Pecci's elevation to the Papacy, had designated him as the most eligible of the candidates for the succession to the venerable Pius IX.; the Cardinal's formidable claims had already been recognized by Antonelli, who kept him jealously away from Rome. The exigencies of the time demanded a skilled administrator, a man of moderation and of firmness and the two members of the Sacred College in whom these qualifications were most conspicuously apparent were Monsignors Pecci and Riario-Sforza, Archbishop of Naples. The latter was (whom Pius IX used to call his "right hand") was popularly regarded as the "coming" Pontiff but he had in his composition a vein of mysticism and obstinacy which M. Teste believed would cause the more calmer and more supple Archbishop of Perugia to be preferred to him. It is known that Cardinal Riario-Sforza, when the old Pope predicted his elevation from the attention shown him by the members of the Papal Court, declared that his hope was to die ere Pius IX passed away, and that he would not take upon his shoulders even if he lived and were elected, the affairs of the Holy See in the condition in which they would be left. The Cardinal's hope was realized—he died before Pius IX., and Monsignor Pecci proceeded to Rome to be recognized almost universally as the next wearer of the triple diadem. M. Teste tells us that his confidence in Monsignor Pecci's elevation dated from February 18, 1876, when he had a conversation with a distinguished nobleman, thoroughly versed in the affairs and sentiments of the Papal Court, who declared on his soul and conscience that the Archbishop of Perugia would carry off the prize.

EARLY LIFE.

Joachim Pecci, who under the style of Leo XIII. sways the scepter of the Catholic world, was born at Carpineto, March 2, 1810, the son of Domenique Ludovic Pecci, a Colonel in Napoleon's army, and of Anna Prosperi Buzzi. He was the youngest of five children; his brother Charles, born November 25, 1793, died recently; his brother Jean Baptiste, born October 26, 1802, and Joseph, born December 15, 1807, survived, and the latter is a Cardinal; his sister Catherine, born November 4, 1800, and married to Henri Loli, is also living, we believe. The family had its origin in Siena, and settling on the lordship of Frocena, in the environs of the city about 1250, soon acquired great influence, so that when Martin V took refuge at Siena he and his nephew Antonio found in the house of a member of the family hospitable shelter. The Pecci were ennobled by the Emperor Ferdinand I. with the title of Count of Montecarlo, and received a gift of 15,000 gold florins on the guaranty of the possession of the citadel of Spoleto. Not a few members of the family distinguished themselves in the various walks of life. One, a professor of civil and canonical law at the University of Sienna, represented the city at the coronation of Sigismund, who made him baron and Count Palatine; two became Bishops of Grosseto, and a third Bishop of Massa, and there founded a monastic order in Spain; several held high place in the order of St. John of Jerusalem, and two brothers during the last century were renowned—one as an archeologist, the other as an accomplished Hellenist. The branch from which the present Pope springs was established at Carpineto—about the year 1600, by Pascal Pecci, and soon attained to considerable influence in that place. It is a picturesque town, and its steeples and ruined fortress rising on the flanks of Mount Capreo give it a certain air of grandeur, but the streets are narrow, crooked and dirty, the dwellings of granite are filthy and dilapidated, and the people are poor and ragged. Nevertheless, the district has given to the Church distinguished men not a few—Saints Hormisdas, Silverious and Nitalian, Ignocent III, Gregory IX, Alexander IV, Boniface VIII, Antonelli and his "Gray Eminence" Bernardi. With the future Pope's education and early career our readers were made acquainted at the time of his elevation to the Papacy; they will be more interested in his personal appearance and daily life.

PERSONAL APPEARANCE.

He is tall and of ascetic thinness; his features remind one irresistibly of Voltaire's, though the expression of the face is more kindly without being less keen; his complexion is extremely pale. His movements are slow and dignified, and his address is simple and resolute. His voice somewhat nasal and drawling in familiar conversation, is sonorous and brilliant in oratory. In such private life as a Pope may be said to have he is simple, courteous, witty and amiable. M. Teste says that Louis Veuillot and Leon Lavedon have issued from his presence bearing away a gratifying sense of compliments paid them, but without being able to say, after the first moment of satisfaction, that the Pope was with the Ultramontanes or with the Liberals. Pius IX was expansive, warm, always in a hurry, and demanding hurling service, generous to magnificence—even to prodigality; Leo is thoughtful and reserved, dislikes any form of adulation, and in monetary affairs shows that he has not administered the business of a diocese down to its smallest details without learning a great deal. In the splendid ceremonies of the Church, his gentle grandeur compares favorably with the beaming magnificence of his predecessor. While Pius was an orator and took fire at the sight of an audience, Leo is, as a speaker, measured and reserved, and prefers the pen to the tongue. He is an accomplished Latinist as well as a master of Italian, and his style is worthy of study for its purity, simplicity, elevation and above all, for its convincing clearness. He has written verses not a few in both languages, and worships at the shrine of Dante, whose "Divine Comedy" he knows by heart. He is scrupulously careful in all points of literary style, and a rigid censor of the dispatches and documents of all the secretariats. His health is delicate, for he is subject to an intestinal complaint and a nervous affection, and in extremes of cold and heat he is loth to take the absolute rest prescribed for him by his physicians, Drs. Cecarelli and Valentini.

A LONG LIFE PREDICTED.

But though the Pope is delicate and by no means a docile patient, he has so much energy and vitality that a long life is confidently predicted for him. He rises at 6 and after his devotions celebrates mass in his own chapel, to which a few persons are admitted on Sundays. After mass he breakfasts very rapidly and lightly in his room—he is a great lover of chocolate, spiced and condensed—sometimes his brother is present, though it is not easy to lure the bookworm Cardinal from his shelves and desk. When the Pope desires to show a mark of especial favor to anyone he has a more abundant collation served in his library. It was thus that the Pope entertained the departing French Ambassador, M. de Gabriac, inviting also to the *risco* not the Marquis's wife and children, but signiors Macchi and Cataldi. After breakfast work is begun. At 9:30 Leo XIII receives the Cardinal Secretary of State, and the other officials of importance and such persons as are entitled to special audiences. On Mondays—and sometimes on Thursdays—he gives public audiences, for which, however, he has no predilection, as they exhaust him and consume time. He is especially averse to making addresses on all occasions, though he recognizes the disappointment that this must often cause the delegations of pilgrims that arrive from all parts of the Catholic world. Things were different under the reign of Pius IX, who, says M. Teste, conquered the affection of multitudes by his appreciation of the importance of little things—a word, a smile, a medal. There was always an enthusiastic competition for his skull-caps and the servants of the antechamber throve famously on the sale of slippers, stockings and fragments of his clothing.

When he has leisure in his public audiences it is noticed that he devotes himself particularly to the humblest and most timid of his visitors, and on a recent occasion he acted as guide, to a delegation of French journeymen printers, whom he showed all over his apartments, even to his bedroom. Pius IX was a great lover of the sight of the vast Papal Palace, and he added, with a merry twinkle in his eye, "Here I am the prisoner." It may be added, however, that he did the honors of his prison house with a merry grace and with a strong Italian accent and frequent inversions and slips. After a frugal dinner at 2:30 P. M. Leo XIII takes a nap of a quarter of an hour's duration, and after prayer and reading, resumes work till 5 o'clock, when he receives the bishops and the secretaries of the congregations. He listens with attention, even with curiosity, but never expresses surprise. These audiences concluded, he reads and writes till 10:30, when he should, but does not always sup. At 11 he retires. What exercise he takes is usually in the form of rapid walking in some of the great halls of the Vatican, though he occasionally appears in a sedan-chair through the gardens, and some of the alleys have been enlarged to allow of his being driven through them in a carriage, usually accompanied by a single *cameriere* and escorted at some distance by a small party of the *Guardia Nobile*. Even at such moments his Holiness is generally reading his breviary, perusing his dispatches, or discussing business with the prelate before him. If the weather is fine he sometimes leaves the vehicle for a walk. His step is firm and lively, and recalls his earlier hunting days at Carpineto, but the only sport in the gardens of the Vatican is netting larks and such small birds.

Johnny Skae.

HOW A ONCE-FAMOUS MILLIONAIRE IS GAINING A LIVING IN ARIZONA.

A little more than two years since Johnny Skae, whom everybody knows, would visit Carson several times a month, and as he passed down the street from the railroad depot, with an independent swagger and a more independent look in his eye, men would envitously gaze, after him and express their convictions that he would soon control by any single member of the Bonanza firm in the possession of millions. This was when Sierra Nevada and Union were selling at from $250 to $990 per share, and Skae was supposed to hold 50,000 shares of the shares of the stock of those two mines. At that period he would have had no difficulty in realizing $10,000,000 in cool, gold coin for his stock; but no, he was ambitious, and desired no longer to play second fiddle even to such a colossal financial power as the Bonanza firm. He fancied that prospective dividends of the Sierra Nevada and Union Consolidated mines would be greater than the aggregate of the California and Consolidated Virginia mines. Johnny was over sanguine; he imagined himself a one hundred millionaire, whose millions were safely deposited in the bowels of the earth. Of that he felt certain. In the meantime he entertained his friends in regal style. He invited them from San Francisco to participate in fish and champagne suppers, which were spread near the reservoir of the Virginia and Gold Hill Water Works, from which the luscious trout were taken, and in various other ways extended his hospitality to friends in such a manner that they privately called him "Prince John." In the midst of this, however, he did one prudent thing, and that was to settle $250,000 in bonds upon his wife. Believing that the stock of the mines in which he was so heavy a holder was sure to reach at least $1,000 per share, he hypothecated the same to the Nevada Bank, and purchased several thousand shares on a margin. Soon thereafter the market crashed, and it was not long before his stocks were quoted at fifty and sixty dollars per share. Of course that nearly ruined Skae; but, being a man of nerve, and desirous of retrieving his lost opportunity, he kept on dabbling in stocks, which at one time might have placed him in an enviably independent position, until he lost all that he had saved from the first blow, and it is even said that the $250,000 which he had settled upon his wife went the way of the rest. Now Johnny Skae is in Arizona, instead of living in luxury and superlative elegance, seeking a benanza, which he will probably never find. It is once in a lifetime that one man in a million is so enchantingly molded upon by fortune as Johnny Skae was two and a half years ago.

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7.10 A. M. Daily (Sundays excepted) from Clay-street Wharf, foot of Market street, for Cloverdale, Guerneville and Way Stations. Stages connect at Santa Rosa for Mark West Springs and Sebastopol; at Fulton for Healdsburg; at Forestville for Sonoma, Glen Ellen, Kenwood, Boyes Springs and the Geysers.

9.00 P. M. Daily (Sundays excepted) Express "James M. Donahue," from Washington street wharf, connecting at Sonoma Landing with train for Sonoma, and at Donahue with train for Cloverdale and way stations. Connect at Cloverdale for Mendocino City and Navarro River.

SUNDAY EXCURSIONS.

8.20 A. M. Sundays only, Steamer "James M. Donahue," from Washington street Wharf, for Sonoma, Cloverdale, Guerneville and Way Stations. Round trip tickets on Sundays, for Petaluma, $1 50; to Santa Rosa, $2; to Healdsburg, $3; to Cloverdale, $4 50; to Guerneville, $3 50.

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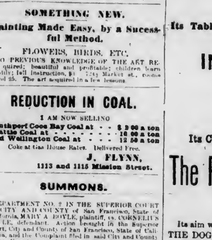

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PARNELL'S SPEECH.

(Concluded from first page.)

ORGANIZING A CAMPAIGN IN ENGLAND (hear, hear). We could not go then into the resources as we did lately during the passage of the Coercion Bill, and hold a half-dozen or a dozen public meetings in manufacturing centres throughout Great Britain, and we were not able to do this then (hear, hear). In the first place, our party was very small in the House of Commons—it consisted of the mystic number of seven (laughter). We have now something like forty (cheers). We had then no valuable resources; we have now our friends in America, who are pouring in money at the rate of three or four thousand pounds a week (cheers). All these figures point to a very great difference in the prospects of Irish agitation in England and the successful prosecution of our cause (hear, hear). The great mass of the English people, I feel convinced, do not desire to do any injustice to Ireland (hear, hear). Then, again, I was very much influenced by the advice and very strong recommendations which were given to me by my friend Michael Davitt (hear, hear). I can recollect the day before he was arrested and sent back to penal servitude, a conversation he held with me. He said to me, "I think we have made a great mistake in not cultivating the public opinion of the English working classes, and I hope you will take steps in England"—he was then returning to Ireland—"to hold meetings in the large English towns, and to instruct the working classes with regard to the merits of this Irish question." He was arrested the next day, and I have recollected that he told me that then, and kept it in my mind, and I think it was very important and very valuable advice (hear, hear). Now, the English land question is not ripe for settlement at present, but if we can instruct English working classes with regard to this question, we can show them that they are being made the tools of the territorial party in this country, and also in Ireland, for the purpose of collecting these seventeen millions a year in the shape of rents from Ireland. If we can show them that these operations and the collecting of unjust rents necessitates an annual payment from them of four millions of money at least for the purpose of maintaining forty thousand soldiers in Ireland; if we can show them that this is keeping the two countries permanently estranged—that it makes the Irishman hate the Englishman, and that it makes the Englishman almost hate the Irishman, no matter in what part of the world they meet (hear); and if we show them that the maintenance of such a system is a permanent disadvantage to the interests of the whole country, I believe that the present Irish Land system will be swept away before four or five years have gone by (cheers).

A Cardinal's Hat for Archbishop Croke.

Under date of the 16th ult. the Rome correspondent of the New York *Tablet* gives the following particulars regarding the forthcoming consistory:

At the approaching consistory there are some changes in contemplation in the Papal court. Among the new appointments may be mentioned Monsignor Ricci, the majordomo, who is to be elected cardinal. Monsignor Macchi is to receive the appointment of secretary of state. The Monsignor is but half sixty, and has yet to perform in years past, and it is said that as consistorial secretaries his services will be highly prized. The Pontiff intends to create no fewer than four cardinals, and rumor has it that they will be

ARCHBISHOP OF CASHEL

Most Rev. Dr. Croke, will be the next Irish prelate to receive the red hat. This appointment, it is needless to say, would be highly pleasing to the people of Ireland, especially in face of the fact that this illustrious prelate invariably takes the part of the people against their intriguing and relentless enemies. The feeling in his favor at the present time is more enthusiastic than ever, on account of the dignified and quiet rebuke he administered to a certain mitred friend of Dublin Castle in relation to the question raised about Ireland's charitable institutions and their action in behalf of their suffering brothers and sisters in the prescribed and down-trodden country. The line is drawn now, and it can be readily seen who are the genuine friends of the Irish people at home and abroad by the action taken in public matters affecting the welfare of the Emerald Isle as regards its either spiritual or temporal welfare. It is, therefore, to be hoped that

THE LONG-SUFFERING PEOPLE

of Ireland will not be forgotten at the Vatican, that their desires will not be overlooked in the next appointment to a cardinalate by their beloved country, for this people have suffered too much for the faith, they have been too devoted to the See of Peter for centuries, to be looked on as a mere secondary consideration in a matter so important as this. They will make no suggestion, they will ask no formal favors; but, if a second appointment like that of Cardinal Cullen be made, it may serve to weaken the faith of the Irish people to such an extent as to alarm the best and sincerest friends of the Church. If favors are constantly poured into a man's exchequer, it is not likely that that man will feel reconciled with the party who acts in such a way, but in all likelihood he will not rank him as a friend or continue to treat him as such, especially when he made generous sacrifices in his behalf hitherto. For the sake of the dear old land, then, it is to be hoped that in the appointment of the next

IRISH CARDINAL

some slight deference will be paid to the wishes of the Irish people, especially as the feeling is running very high just at the present moment.

Concerning Easter.

The falling of Easter Sunday on April 17th, this year, is considered late, and in nine days after the mean date, but it is to be remarked that in no year since the introduction of the Gregorian calendar into Italy—1582—has the festival occurred on the latest possible date, April 25th, though in two years, 1761 and 1818, it fell on March 25, which is the other limit. In 1886 Easter Sunday will fall on April 25th in the new or Gregorian style, for the first time since the year 1734, or eighteen years before this style was accepted in England. The only other occasion since the reformation of the calendar by Pope Gregory XIII. upon which Easter has fallen on the latest possible date, was in 1886, and after 1886, this will not occur again until 1943.

The custom of eating eggs at Easter has been traced up, not only to the theology of Egypt, but to the philosophy of the Persians, the Greeks, the Gauls, and the Germans, all of whom regarded the egg as an emblem of the universe, and the work of the Deity. "Easter," says Gebelin, "and New Years, have been marked by similar distinctions. Among the Romans the New Year is looked upon as the beginning of all things, and is noted for the triumph of the Sun of Nature, as Easter is with the Christians for the Son of Justice, the Saviour of the world, over death, by His resurrection. The early Christians of Mesopotamia, had the custom of dyeing and decorating eggs at Easter. They were stained red, in memory of the blood of Christ, shed at His crucifixion. The Church adopted the custom, and regarded the egg as the emblem of the resurrection, as is evidenced by the benediction of Pope Paul V., about 1610, which read thus: "Bless, O Lord! we beseech Thee, this Thy creature of eggs, that it may become a wholesome sustenance to Thy faithful servants, eating it in thankfulness to Thee on account of the resurrection of the Lord." Thus the custom has come down from ages lost in antiquity.

Railroad Freights.

The schedule of rates of freight on grain, wool, hides and cattle, prepared by the railroad companies, and submitted to the Railroad Commissioners last Saturday afternoon for approval, was this morning sent to Sacramento for printing. With regard to the reduction in freight therein made, the only information that can be obtained is that given by Commissioner Beerstecher, no copy of the rates having been retained in the Commissioners' office. Mr. Beerstecher says:

The present rate for the carriage of grain in carloads from Summer to San Francisco is $5.50; the rate fixed by the Board is $4.90, being a reduction of 60 cents. The rate to Port Costa is fixed at $4.40, the present rate being $5; the reduction is 60 cents. The present rate for the carriage of wheat from Hanford to San Francisco is $5.50, the Board rate $4.50. The present rate from Hanford to Port Costa is $5, the Board rate is $4, and proportionately all along the line of the Southern Pacific. The present rate for the carriage of wheat from The Willows to San Francisco is $5.25; the Board rate is $3. The present rate to Port Costa is $2.75, the Board rate is $2.50. The present rate from Chico to San Francisco is $5.50; the Board rate is $2.25. The present rate to Port Costa is $2; the Board rate is $1.75. The present rate from Delta to San Francisco is $2.85; the Board rate is $2.20. The present rate to Port Costa is $2.65; the Board rate is $2.10. The present rate from St. Helena to San Francisco is $2.35; the Board rate is $2.20. The present rate to Port Costa is $2.05; the Board rate is $1.70. The present rate from Redding to San Francisco is $6.50; the Board rate is $4.80. The present rate to Port Costa is $6.40; the Board rate is $4.20. The present rate from Red Bluff to San Francisco is $5.30; the Board rate is $4.40. The present rate to Port Costa is $5.20; the Board rate is $3.90. The present rate from Chico to San Francisco is $4.40; the Board rate is $3.40. The present rate to Port Costa is $4.30; the Board rate is $3.60. The present rate from Biggs to San Francisco is $5.80; the Board rate is $3.60. The present rate to Port Costa is $5.70; the Board rate is $3.25.

The schedule was adopted by the Commissioners without any change, but the protest of Commissioner Stoneman, who desired time to make his objections in writing, the action was reconsidered, and the whole matter went over until May 11th. The time allowed the railroads to appear and make objections to the proposed changes in rates of fares and freights was extended to the same date. The Board then adjourned to May 11th at 10 o'clock A. M.

A Fearful Power.

It is not to be wondered at that the railroad kings of the country are careless of public opinion and laugh at the idea that the people will ever be able to bring them under control. In a money point of view the road interest is greater than that of the government. It collects and disburses more money than the government. It owes more and pays more interest. Two years ago the total stock of railroads amounted to $2,322,257,877. The debt of the same amount to $2,480,959,481. It is stated that a quarter of million of men are employed by these roads in various capacities. The number of stockholders and persons indirectly interested in the ownership is estimated at about the same figures as employes. The capital stock of the railroads was equal to about one-seventh of the assessed value of property in the Union. Their earnings were more than twice as much as the total receipts of the United States government, and their profits were $25,000 more than the entire expenditures of the Government. Railroads are being built now as fast as ever, and the statistics of 1879 are much under the present figures.

The National Anti-Monopoly League has inaugurated battle to this colossal power. The League fights against fearful odds. The railroad interest controls most of the State Legislatures and Congress and the Executive branch of the Federal government. It controls the Associated Press, through which most of the newspapers of the country get their news. It owns or controls a large number of prominent newspapers professing to be the organs of each of the political parties.

Enormous as is the wealth of the railroad power, powerful as it is to hold upon the State and Federal governments, and extensive as are its means for misleading the public as to the principles advocated by its opponents and of confusing the minds of the people as to the means at stake, we yet believe that in the end the Anti-Monopoly League, or the political party which adopts its platform, will win. We believe this because we believe that though the people are slow to move they are sure of foot, and that the amount of sophistry will receive a man to being robbed. The people are fifty millions strong, and the day they learn that fact the country will cease to be dominated by the railroad power.

Virginia Chronicle.

—*Discovery of a new cure.* Undoubtedly there are deeper-seated conditions, depending upon heart disease, etc., that cannot be reached by medicine. But these are very unusual, and are not, strictly speaking, genuine cases of Dropsy. HUNT'S REMEDY for the Kidneys and Bladder is a positive cure for Dropsy in all its forms, and may be relied upon to relieve its complications with other diseases. Try HUNT'S REMEDY, the Great Kidney and Liver Medicine, if afflicted with any disease of the Kidneys, Bladder, Liver, or Urinary Organs.

Sold by all Druggists. Trial size, 75 cents.

—It is the greatest of mistakes, deserting the system when it needs help, to cure Kidney trouble. The application of a Dr. Kilmer Pad to the small of the back will cure when nothing else does.

Market Report.

Domestic Produce Market.

MONTHLY REVIEW, April 21, 1881.

FLOUR—City Mills Superfine, $3 @$3.50; $4@$5; Bakers' and Family, $4.50@$5, best Family Flour, extra, jobbing at $5@5.12½; Oregon Standard, extra, $4.87½; Oregon Superfine, $3.50@$4.12½; Walla Walla extra, $4.87½; interior extra, $4.75@$4.87½; Interior Superfine, $3.75@$4.12½ ⅌ bbl.

WHEAT—Some little business of a hand-to-mouth character was done today, but not enough to make quotations more plentiful the market, will continue quiet. Shippers are indifferent about buying, and holders are willing to make concessions to make sales. Transactions reported today were: 300 ctls, fancy milling, $1.42½; 500 ctls choice do, $1.40; 4,000 ctls No. 1, on warehouse, $1.36; 250 ctls No. 2, $1.32½; 100 ctls off grade $1.22½, and 300 ctls do, $1.20. No. 1, is quotable at $1.35@$1.40, outside figures for choice milling, and No. 2 at $1.30@$1.32½ ⅌ ctl.

BARLEY—A few lots of strictly choice standard Chevalier might be placed, but it is said that there is none up to the desired standard in the market. Feed continues the only description to show any movement. The sales reported today were: 700 and 200 ctls choice feed, $1.25; 1000 ctls good do, $1; and 1000 ctls fair do, $0.97½. Brewing is quotable at $1.05@$1.12½ for fair, and $1.15@$1.20 for bright brewing; standard Chevalier, $1.15@$1.20; outside figures for choice.

OATS—The firmness continues, although no sales were reported today. Feed and choice, $1.50@$1.62½; common at $1.40@$1.47½; Surprise, $1.70@$1.77½ ⅌ ctl.

CORN—Was sold in a small way on Change this morning at lower prices. We will note by the following, sales: 600, 300 and 200 sacks Yellow, $1.20@$1.25; 400 sacks and 300 sacks do, Small round Yellow, $1.30@$1.35; and 300 sacks White is quotably nominal at $1.25@$1.30 ⅌ ctl. No sales having been reported in other grains.

HAY—Wheat is quotable at $12@$14; wild oat, $12@$13; stock, $9@$10; alfalfa, $9@$10 ⅌ ton.

RYE—Is now on the market, but is not wanted. There is no demand, and sales are made with difficulty.

BUCKWHEAT—Quotable at $1.85@$2 ⅌ ctl.

STEAM—Per bale: 60@62c.

TALLOW—Prime quality continues on the upgrade from that recently as more reasonable. Home bulls are asking 7½@7¾c ⅌ lb, and Eastern bulls 6½, $5.50 Humboldt, Peaches, $1.10 and 1½@1¾ ⅌ lb. Sales reported: Peaches and Tomatoes, $1.10@$1.15; Early Rose, 1½@1¾c.

ONIONS—Were weaker today at $1.62½@$1.75 ⅌ ctl.

POTATOES, ETC—Table Mesa, 90@95c ⅌ ctl; Early Carr, 85c; Early Rose, 80@85c; Burbanks, 75@80c; Rockys, 75@80c; Peerless, 80@85c; Sweets, $2@$2.50 ⅌ ctl; Sweet Potatoes, 6@7c ⅌ lb; Turnips, 90@95c; Beets, 90c; Carrots, 90c; Parsnips, $1.50; Hubbards, 2c; Artichokes, 12½@12½ ⅌ dozen; Dry Okra, 10@12½c ⅌ lb; Okra, 20c ⅌ ctl.

PROVISIONS—Holding rates are as follows: Breakfast Bacon, 12½@13c; California Smoked Bacon, 12c for heavy and medium, 12½c for light; Eastern Smoked Bacon Sides, 12½c; Hams (Eastern smoked), 14½@15c; Hams (California do), 13@14½c; Lard, tierces (Eastern), 12@12½c; Lard, tubs (California), 11½@12c; Lard, 10 lb tins, 12½@13c; Lard, 5 lb tins, 13½@14c; Lard, compound, 9½@10c; Pickled Pigs' Feet, $1.50; Pigs' Feet, $1.62½ ⅌ half bbl; Pickled Beef, $16@$18 ⅌ bbl; Dried Beef, 14½@15c ⅌ lb.

WOOL—Southern and San Joaquin, 8@9c ⅌ lb. Sale of 150,000 lbs southern at private rates.

BORN.

To the wife of Mr. James McGoughey, 501 Howard street, on the 18th instant, a daughter.

MARRIED.

MADDEN WILSON—In Auburn, April 15, by Rev. Father Labec, Jeremiah Madden to Sacramento, to Mary O. Wilson, of New York.

GOVNOR GRIFFIN—In Tuscadero, March 30, by Rev. Father Bouchet, Thomas Govnor, of Tuscadero, to Mary Ann Griffin, of Stockton, April 19, by Rev. Thomas Coddingo, of St. Patrick's, of San Francisco, Miss Bridie Griffin.

HANY PARROTT—In this city, April 19, at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. A. Ward, Esq., Mr. Hany Hanny to Miss Ann A. Parrott, third daughter of John Parrott, Esq.

DIED

DALTON—In this city, April 16, Daniel Henry, oldest son of Michael and the late Margaret Dalton, a native of New York City, aged 29 years and 3 months.

GREEN—In this city, April 16, Simon Green, a native of County Clare, Ireland, aged 33 years.

Dublin papers please copy.

CROWLEY—In this city April 17, Catherine Crowley, relict of the late Bartholomew Crowley, a native of County Clare, Ireland, aged 65 years.

SULLIVAN—In this city April 16, of apoplexy, Robert F. Sullivan, a native of San Francisco, aged 27 years and 1 month.

BALDWIN—In Sacramento, April 14, Annie, wife of Captain Charles S. Baldwin, a native of County Armagh, Ireland, aged 29 years.

SULLIVAN—In this city, April 19, Mary Mooney, beloved wife of John Sullivan, a native of Ballincar, Parish of Ross Carbry, County Cork, Ireland, aged 39 years.

BUTLER—In this city, April 19, James Butler, a native of the town of Carlow, County Carlow, Ireland, aged 50 years. Irish papers please copy.

CONNELL—In West Oakland, April 19, Margaret O'Connell widow of the late Daniel O'Connell, a native of Dangal, Ireland. New York papers please copy.

Have Winter's Balsam of Wild Cherry always at hand. It cures Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, Influenza, Consumption, and all Throat and Lung Complaints. 50 cents and $1 a Bottle.

Simon's Cherry Tooth Paste.

An aromatic combination for the preservation of the Teeth and Gums. It is far superior to any preparation of its kind in the market. In large handsome flat pots, price 50 cents. For sale by all Druggists.

Piles! Piles! Piles!

Do you know what it is to suffer with Piles? If you do, you know what is one of the worst troubles of the human frame. The best and safest cure ever known is Kidney Wort. It cures constipation, and then its tonic action restores health to the diseased bowels and prevents its return—a cure. Try it without delay.

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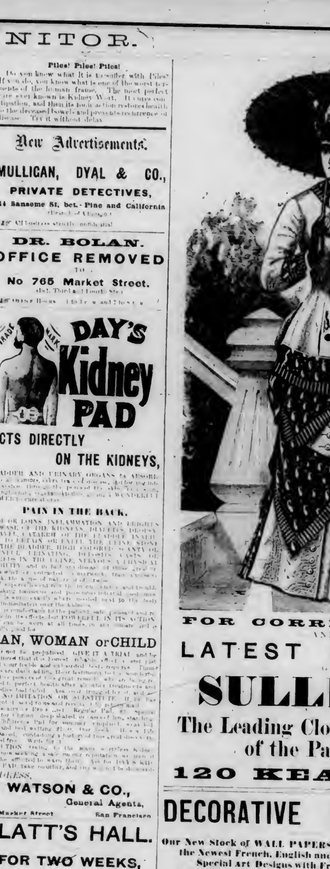

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UNDERTAKER
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Important to Heads of Families, Shippers, Etc.
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DEVOTED TO THE PROMOTION AND DEFENSE OF CATHOLIC PRINCIPLES.
Published by THE MONITOR PUBLISHING CO., Office, 722 Clay street, San Francisco, California.
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The Monitor.

"Speak ye every man the truth to his neighbor; Give the judgment that is true and righteous; Be ye merciful and kind to the poor and the stranger; Do no wrong to the widow and the fatherless; Do no violence to the stranger and the sojourner; Let not the oppressor be exalted among you; Hearken to the cry of the poor; Be not afraid to say the Truth..... Strive for Justice for thy Soul; and even unto Death Hold Fast for Justice, and God will overthrow thy enemies for Thee. (Ecclus iv 24

VOL. XXIV. SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, APRIL 28, 1881. NO. 29.

THE MONITOR

is now in the twenty-fourth year of publication, and its unblemished reputation as a wide-awake and religious Newspaper, has gained for it a wide circulation and an influence which makes The Monitor a valuable medium for advertisers.

Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates.

To Correspondents.

Communications, to secure insertion, should be handed in on Monday of each week.

No communications will be inserted unless accompanied by the author's real name. This is required as a private guarantee of good faith.

Communications will be gladly received from all interested in the subjects advocated by this Journal. Correspondents should be as brief as possible, and should cannot undertake to return the MSS. of unused articles.

All contributions and communications, whether on business or otherwise, are to be addressed to the Manager.

LATEST NEWS —FROM— IRELAND

The Conference Discussing the Relief Bill.

CHICAGO, April 22.—The *Times*, London cable advices of the 21st inst. that it seems to state that the conference of the Land League which met yesterday was of the most important character to the Irish people and the class of the delegates. Parnell was in the chair. It was a very large number of visitors from all parts of Ireland and many from England, who took the liveliest interest in the proceedings. Nearly one thousand delegates were present, being representatives from every Branch League. The chair was occupied by Parnell, who opened the proceedings by a speech, mainly to the effect that the Land Bill was well enough conceived but was well nigh unworkable. Its execution would fail to give the relief demanded, and any attempt to carry out the bill would result in endless litigation, in which the tenant would have the worst of it, when opposed by the moneyed landlords. The capabilities of the bill do not reach the true evil. It does not take into consideration many of the most important of the interests involved, especially those of the lower classes. The interest in the debate, which was of an extended character, was shared by all. It will be impossible to tell until the adjournment what will be the result of the discussion. All indications point, however, to the rejection by the conference of the bill, on account of the inadequacy of its provisions to meet the situation. The vast number of spectators present took great interest in the debate, cheering vociferously the utterances of the various speakers, and more particularly those strongest in denunciation of the bill and advising its rejection. The town is full of people, and great crowds are in the streets. It is a long time since the Irish capital has seen such throngs of people.

THE LAND BILL DISTURBS.

Lord Beaconsfield's death is of serious moment, in connection with the bill measure, as he would have accepted more readily than Salisbury or the Duke of Richmond. Parliament is adjourned until Monday. The Land League Conference in Dublin have formulated objections, but they are not likely to jeopardize the second reading of the bill.

PARNELL ON THE BILL.

DUBLIN, April 25. Parnell, speaking at a meeting near Newry, declared it impossible for an honest man to learn what were his intentions in the bill.

THE BISHOPS ON THE LAND BILL.

The Irish Catholic Bishops held, April 22th, a meeting, at which they considered the Land bill. A fortnight ago, on the initiation of Archbishop McCabe, a committee of five bishops was appointed to examine the bill. This committee was instructed to take the opinion of lawyers as to the probable working of clauses of the bill, and to which there had been great diversity of opinion. This has been done, and the report of the committee was considered. It is not easy to see how the Bishops can arrive at a unanimous judgment of approval or recommendation to their flocks, seeing that they differ widely on some essential points. The Bishop of Ossory, Dr. Donnelly and Dr. Leahy, declared that tenants who are under an excessive rent are not conscientiously obliged to pay such rent, even when they have contracted to pay it, and he has justified their availing themselves of the provisions of an immorally immoral to reduce the rent to a fair standard. It is generally believed that the Bishop of Ossory, Dr. Donnelly, and Dr. Leahy, and Bishop Nally, of Meath. Archbishop McCabe is diametrically opposed to any teaching that is repugnant to the contract, deliberately entered into, is permissible. He says that whatever rent is undertaken, the tenant is bound to pay. Should he be able, and yet seek to avoid fulfilling his contract, he commits the sin of injustice and cheating, and will be bound hereafter to make full restitution to landlords. Should he reply that he is unable to pay the rent which he has promised, he may, of course, solicit a remission of rent, but cannot take the matter into his own hands, and will not be morally justified in holding to the land in defiance of the contract. Such a course would be the stipulated rent. It is not easy to see how a modus vivendi can be negotiated between these extreme views. If any united action is agreed upon and any recommendation is made to the Irish people by the Bishops, it will certainly be in the direction of the more moderate aims that were advocated last week by the Land League Convention, and will tend to an acceptance of the Government measures as a whole, while reserving the liberty to make such alterations in detail.

THE DANGER OF PROTECTIONISTS.

LONDON, April 27.—Commenting on Dillon's speech the *Pall Mall Gazette* says: If the Land Bill passes, the Irish Parliament of the Land bill getting through Parliament is now to prevent the occurrence of famines and disasters in Ireland. It has always been felt that the weakest point in the present position lies in the possibility of evictions on a large scale taking place in the interval before the new enactment could come in operation. The danger, if Mr. Dillon is right, is very close upon us and in a very formidable shape. Mr. Dillon is bailiff was threatened with dirtied boiling water was thrown on him. In Tipperary the people gathered to meet a bailiff writes. It is said that all firearms were confiscated, but that they meant to use them if the police had not arrived. Evictions in which some were stabbed with bayonets, the police withdrew without serving the writs.

FIVE THOUSAND PEOPLE EVICTED.

Next week the Irish members will make another appeal to the Government to stop eviction for a year. Upwards of 5,000 families are now decreed, and in some districts the people openly state that they will not leave their homes without a fight.

Ireland's Faith!

Father Burke On Ireland's Patron Saint.

ST. PATRICK'S PRAYER.

Honored Among the Saints of God.

The Very Rev. T. N. Burke, O.P., preached on Thursday night, March 17, to a crowded congregation in St. Patrick's church, Dominic street, on the life of St. Patrick. The eloquent Dominican took as his text the words of St. Paul to the Philippians: "And some he gave apostles, and some prophets, and others some evangelists, and others again doctors and pastors unto the perfecting of the saints, unto the work of the ministry, unto the edifying of the body of Christ." Having dwelt on the high position among the saints of God and the high mission of the Apostle, Father Burke described the coming of St. Patrick to Ireland in the year 432, and his consecration by Pope Celestine. He was not there that evening to go through the ordinary facts of the life of St. Patrick, because they were as familiar to his hearers as they were to him, but he wished them to accompany him in his thoughts upon a great mission, upon this man who came, and upon the people to whom he came, and upon the mass of his ministrations. He arrived in Ireland in 432, three hundred years before the Saxon over the water, over heard the name of Jesus Christ. He arrived in Ireland as the apostle of Ireland. Therefore, he (Father Burke) asked them to consider what were the qualities necessary in the apostle of a nation sent by the Catholic Church in the name of Christ to preach the Gospel; and, secondly, he would ask them to consider what were the necessary dispositions of a people to whom that apostle preached, and they would find in Patrick the very type and ideal of an apostle, and in the people of Ireland the very type and ideal of

PEOPLE SUCH AS GOD INSTRUMENTATED

As the subject of an apostleship, and, consequently, they would behold in him our wonderful fruits of Patrick's ministry. The first thing that was necessary in an apostle was the voice to speak, and, consequently, the affection of a man's heart could not, and, perhaps, should not, be must so poly to illustrate in his own life and in his own conduct the Gospel which he preaches. All the preaching that ever yet was spoken to man never convinced a single man, never converted a single soul, never made one Christian, unless the man who spoke was a living illustration of the word. Well had Patrick these three requirements, this man whom the Lord God had foreseen and foreshown for ages to come, this man in the island of ours, called Ireland, to leave the faith as rooted in the land that it was to be planted in the hearts of the people, and in our personal history—that it was to form the character of our national character, the character of every man amongst us; that it was to be the distinguishing mark, the sign, the badge that should distinguish us from all

WHEN LEAVING HOME THEY SCATTERED

THEMSELVES

Over the face of the earth; that it was to remain with them in national glory, when national life, when national prosperity, when the very language was to fail them, the faith was to remain. Well, then, was it to be the bearer of such a message to such a people! First of all, had he the mission? He says: he was careful before he came to Ireland to prostrate himself at the feet of God, and to seek from Christ, the head of Catholic Church, to receive from his hands his episcopal consecration and his mission to the people of Ireland. He says that St. Patrick the second attributes of an apostle! His answer was that Patrick must have been a holy man, a man of God, and he was nearly sixty years of age when he came to Ireland, and he spent nearly all those years in study, under two of the greatest saints commemorated in the annals of the Church—St. Germain, of Auxerre, and St. Martin, of Tours, for that very would his mission be, in vain could all his learning, if St. Patrick had not the illustration of the Gospel which he preached. In other saints we find the traces of their meditation in their writings, but St. Patrick wrote but little; his glorious character, his gigantic proportions of sanctity were

ENGRAVED IN THE TRADITIONS OF THE

PEOPLE.

And in the early records of his life, and they told us far more vividly than spoken or written words how wonderful was the sanctity of this man, and how completely in his life he illustrated that perfect type of Catholic doctrine which he preached so eloquently in the Irish tongue. He preached to them the duty of prayer, and he put that prayer into the very hearts core of the Irish people. There was not on this earth a people so devoted to prayer. He (Father Burke) knew not what there might be in the future for them. He loved to think upon their glorious past, and he loved to think upon the things that he himself had seen and heard, and it seems to him the time of which he was reared. Up to this at least our people were a people of prayer, prayer was

FROM THE OPEN DOORS OF THE LITTLE

CABINS

As you walked through the village far away from city or railroad. And this spirit of prayer Patrick put into the very hearts of our fathers, and this spirit of prayer stood by them when all else was taken from them, and monastery were all destroyed by the ruthless hand of the persecutor, when nothing remained to the people but the prayer and gift of prayer, and Ireland might say with Job, "Nothing is left me, O God! but the lips with which I can pray to thee." Not only must the apostle be all he had described and more, but the people to whom he preached must have qualities, gifts, graces, and endowments to make worthy of the apostle. The preaching of the faith demanded an intelligent or intellectual people, because the gift of the faith was based upon the highest mysteries; secondly, the people must have, in addition to their intelligence, the precious gift of docility, taking with grateful hearts and with docile minds all that their apostle teaches them; and thirdly, fidelity, tenacity, determination, fortitude, and proper others for the word of God. Having pointed out how the Irish people excelled at that early date in intelligence and civilization, and with what docility they embraced the faith, Father Burke asked

WAS THAT FORCEST OAK OF IRELAND'S RELIGION TO YIELD TO ANY STORM,

To fall under the stroke of any woodman, or persecutor? Answer, ye army of heroes, who died fighting foot to foot, inch by inch, over every sacred sod of Irish soil, when the pagan Dane came to wipe the Christ and his religion out of the land, but with three hundred years our fathers rose, and fought and died, and at length Christ the pagan invader into the Ocean! Ireland's tree of Catholicity never yielded to any blast. Answer it, O ye unhappy Eastern breezes that had come to us fraught with the curse of persecution and heresy for three hundred terrible years, and strike upon that glorious trunk of Ireland's Catholicity! But never did she lose a branch—not a leaf. Never did she bend before the storm, and she raised her head to-day as graceful, as beautiful, as loaded with every flower of promise and fruit of fulfilment as in the day

WHEN THE DYING HAND OF PATRICK WAVED

ITS LAST BENEDICTION

Over her, and when, with his fainting and dying voice, he made his last prayer to God that Ireland might keep her faith until the end of time. Oh! let us keep our faith; it was almost the only gift they had left in this world. They had taken everything from us, everything that would make life pleasant or dear; they had taken every tradition of our grandeur and national greatness from us; they had left us but one thing, and that they left because they could not tear it out of the bleeding hands of Ireland—her holy Catholic faith. Let those who pray that Patrick's work, that had lasted so long, might last for ever, and that we might come to behold him where, surrounded by Ireland's confessors and virgins

SHOUTING HOSANNAS TO

Ireland.

Ruthless Eviction of Sick and Needy Tenants.

DEPLORABLE MISERY IN MAYO.

Shooting the People for Stealing the Potatoes.

Late Irish papers are filled with accounts of eviction scenes in every portion of that rack-rented island. Her Anthony MacHale, curate of Laherdane, county Mayo, thus describes the sad scene which transpired in his vicinity of April 1st last:

The world has not heard the last of Francis Lorenzo Conoyn. Last Tuesday Thomas F. Routledge, Esq., sub-sheriff of Mayo, accompanied by a police force of one hundred men, appeared on the Carrowkeile estate, with instructions to drive irom their houses twenty-four families, consisting of over one hundred individuals. The ru

Poetry.

LEO THE THIRTEENTH.

BY FANNY TARBLL.

Not for the bale that is reaches thy hand,
Not for the riches thy hands have stored
Over a world of sin and strife.

Not for the glory of high estate
Either of millions of pilgrim feet
Lavish of love of the heavenly gate,
Thronged in the saint Christ's victory seat;

Not for the crimes of unholy hands,
Not for the wrongs that the Church has borne,
Plundered and stripped and the godless lands,
Hated to the hand and contempt—scorn—

Nay, not for these do thine eyes behold
A nation wrung with the throes of years
Lie down in a paradise of love-spoiled
And bathe thy feet with them grateful tears.

O beautiful feet with glory shod!
O beautiful eyes now dim with pain!
Thrice holy the dust those feet have trod—
The soil where a glance from those eyes has lain!

Full vainly they tried, the lying knaves,
To drive a curse on our Leo the Jewel;
He thought of her hands and her famine graves,
And he gave her a blessing instead.

They tried with the slanderer's sapless tongue,
They tried with the flatterer's nipple knee;
On each cowly name their filth they flung,
And the pulse of their black hearts leaped with glee.

But he thought of the men who held on high
The flag of their faith laid flood and flame—
He thought of the men who joyed to die
To save the altar they loved from shame.

He looked at the mummers false and sly,
And he thought of the oldest Pharisee;
He heard the naked and hungry cry,
And he thought of Jesus of Galilee.

Then he turned from the foe, now masked as friend,
Now crouched and fawning—but all too late—
And he said, "No message of wrath I'll send
To the land that is scored with Cromwell's hate."

And he poured out the myrrh, and he poured the wine,
And he poured the balm for the wounds that bleed,
And we know him now, mid rapture divine,
For a Vicar of Christ the Lord, indeed.

Literary Miscellany.

How I Won O'Leary's Lost His Bride.

AN IRISH SKETCH.

[WE THINK FOR THE MONITOR, BY JULIA HOLLANDS.]

In the county of Cork, a good many years ago, lived James O'Brien, a prosperous farmer, who was blest with as fine a family of sons and daughters as any father could be proud of. His eldest daughter, Katie, was the chapel where the family heard Mass was three miles from O'Brien's house, and not a Sunday did Katie ever miss walking those three miles to Mass; and many a swain would leave his own road to accompany her. Every one knows it used to be the custom among the peasantry of Ireland for the old people to chose a mate for their boy or girl when they were old enough to marry; nevertheless, the young people would meet sweet-eyes at each other when they were at fair or market.

Every young man for miles around, who thought he had any possible chance, would send his father to Mr. O'Brien to see if he would give his daughter in marriage, but Mr. O'Brien was in no hurry to part with his child until he found a suitable match for her.

Adjoining O'Brien's holding was the well-stocked farm of John O'Leary. It was rumored that O'Leary had considerable money laid by; and a well-stocked farm and considerable money was something not to be slighted. For several years O'Leary's sister kept house for him, but death came and carried her off, so he was left with no one to look after his cows, the milk and butter, which he had in abundance. While his sister lived he never thought of marrying, but, now that she was dead, he must get some one to look after his extensive dairy farm. John had often seen Katie O'Brien's dimpled hands make many a nice roll of butter. But he had no taste for beauty; a good cow, in his estimation, being far better than a beautiful woman. He knew that when Katie would marry she would receive a large dowry, so he thought if he was to get married, Katie would be the best in the market. Accordingly, he sent word to O'Brien, that he was coming to ask for the hand of his daughter. One evening he came, with his spokesman, for in those days no match could be made without the intervention of a friend. O'Brien invited them into his comfortable sitting-room, and the three men sat down to discuss the subject and to bind the bargain that would forever seal the fate of the beautiful Katie O'Brien, without asking her opinion about it. O'Brien told them what he would give with his daughter, and O'Leary stated what he was worth. Each seemed well satisfied, and they drank to the future bridegroom and bride, in order to bind the bargain.

All the following week the O'Briens were very busy slaughtering geese and turkeys for the wedding, and all the young people in the parish were expecting a good time. O'Brien had a beautiful Devonshire cow, which O'Leary had his eye on, but he forgot to ask for her when he was binding the bargain, so at the end of the week he went over to O'Brien's and said:

"I would like to have that Devonshire cow included with your father's dower."

"O'Leary, I am a man of my word, and I'll give you what I promised, and nothing more," said O'Brien.

"Very well, then," replied O'Leary, "you may keep your daughter, Mr. O'Brien."

Now, O'Brien was no fool; he would be a great disgrace to Katie, if being generally known that his daughter and O'Leary were to be married, so his anger was getting the mastery of him, and he was about to seize hold of his intended son-in-law and hurl him out of the house, when Katie suddenly appeared upon the scene. She had been an unobserved listener to all that passed between her father and O'Leary. She laid her hand gently upon her father's arm and said:

"Father, have I ever let all my life displeased you?"

"No, my child," said he, "you have ever been an obedient and dutiful daughter; but why question me thus?"

"Well, then, father, you will grant me this one request, give O'Leary to me."

"Very well, then, since you wish it," and turning to O'Leary he said:

"You may have the cow, and my blessing with it."

O'Leary departed quite satisfied, without so much as thanking his prospective father-in-law.

After he left, Katie laughed outright, and her black eyes sparkled with merriment, but none in that house knew what mischief was brewing in her quickly sifted brain.

The customary booked for night of the wedding came at last. The marriage was to take place at O'Brien's house, and the venerable Father Terrence Mahoney was to unite them in the holy bonds of matrimony. The guests began to arrive early in the afternoon. The house was brilliantly lighted with wax candles; the candlesticks had walks were prettiously decorated with evergreens, and over the sitting-room door was an artistic arch, in which the sacred word, "Welcome," was conspicuous place, neatly interwoven with holly and fern. But the bridegroom did not put in appearance. If you had gone to the kitchen you might have seen her, assisting her mother and sisters to get things ready for the marriage feast, and you would occasionally hear her mother say

"Katie, you had better go and dress for the marriage ceremony." Time enough, invariably was her answer.

At last her father came in and said:

"Katie, why are you not dressed?"

"I shall be ready in a minute, Father," she replied as she quickly tripped away. In about ten minutes she returned, not dressed in her bridal robes, as all expected, but leading into the room, where the guests were seated, a nice fat cow, with its head and horns adorned with streamers. She led the cow straight up to Father Terrence, and said:

"Father, allow me to make you acquainted with John O'Leary's intended bride."

"Child, what does this mean?" demanded the venerable man.

"It means, Father," said the proud-spirited girl, drawing herself up to her full height, "it means that I would rather die than marry John O'Leary." She then related John's meanness and how he wanted to get the cow, concluding by saying:

"Now, Father Mahoney, please proceed with the ceremony, and marry this couple." At this a shout of laughter burst from the guests, and the young man gave three cheers for Kate O'Brien, and three more for the horned bride. O'Leary left the house in a fearful rage, and covered with confusion.

"Be me boots, Katie, said the Father, "I'm glad you treated the nasty upstart like that, an' I'll give you a hundred pounds more, the day you are married, than I was goin' to give you to-day, my darlin'."

A tall, manly form came forward and whispered a few words in Katie's ear, and Katie blushed and nodded assent. He then said, addressing himself to her father:

"Mr. O'Brien, Katie and I have lived each other for a long time; I want neither cows nor money, for I prize her above all earthly things, and as our friends are all here expecting a wedding we had better not disappoint them."

"We will not disappoint them," said O'Brien, "you may have her and my blessing with her."

The happy couple were married, and next vine-clad cottage wherein live Katie and her husband, contented and happy, and she never regrets her choice of a husband, while John O'Leary is for ever lamenting the manner in which he coveted his neighbor's cow, and thereby lost his bride.

A Needle Transmitted from a Mother's Body to her Child.

A most extraordinary natural accident, and one for the discussion of physicians, came to light a few days ago, in which a needle taken into the body of a lady, nine years ago, worked out of the thigh of her third child, a baby of one year. The lady in question is the wife of Mr. Harry Isaacs, a cigar maker, who lives on Market street, Louisville. At the time of her accident Mrs. Isaacs was unmarried, and was then Miss Pauline Coblens. The needle was encountered in a carpet, and penetrated her foot the full length. A physician was called in immediately but the needle could not be found, although it was known to be in the foot. She suffered great pain, and for four months was unable to leave her bed. During that period three physicians made frequent attempts to extract the needle, and the knife was used extensively, without success, however. Miss Coblens was quite fleshy before the accident, but fell off nearly from the long confinement. At length she was able to get about with the aid of crutches, but she continued to suffer from the needle. The pain decreased gradually with the time she was able to get about, and she regained her former fleshiness. Finally she felt the needle only at periods when there was a change in the weather. The movement of the needle seemed to be upward, and the point was stationary, but not with the needle. About five years ago she was married to Mr. Harry Isaacs. Three children are the fruit of that union, the youngest of which is a boy named Arthur, who is about a year old. The pain which troubled the mother left her even before the birth of her child, and the total disappearance of the pain she was wont to feel was a subject of remark and pleasure to her. On Monday a week ago her baby, who had since its birth manifested a kindly disposition, was restless and cried all night. The cause of the child's ailment was not discovered until the following morning, when, in giving it a bath, the mother discovered somethink black protruding through the skin of the child's thigh. She quickly held of it, and was frightened when she found the thing of a resating substance. She, however, pulled it from its nest and extracted the dark object. Imagine her surprise when she found it was a needle, black and corroded. The child fell into her hand while examining it. The recollection of the needle, which had caused her much pain, came vividly before the mother and she felt keenly for her child. The embarrassment of her relatives was also forced itself on the mother, and the connection of the two served as a clew as to how the needle came to be in the child's thigh. The mother says it would be almost impossible for the child to have taken up the needle without her finding it out, as the child would have made it known in piteous cries, as it did when the needle worked out.

—The Pope has given 2,000 lire towards the funds of the Magdalen Asylum, Rome, founded by Father Simplicanus, and under the care of religieuses of St. Peter, of Alcantara.

HOW TO GET MARRIED.

Some Excellent Suggestions for Young Men and Women.

This is a very interesting question, and one which most people think about a good deal. But it is not one question only. There are several things to be considered about it. Let us take them one by one.

In a certain old-fashioned receipt-book you will find the question treated "How to cook a Hare," and the instructions naturally begin with the warning, "First, catch your hare." This is the first thing to be done in this case, also; but you must be a little particular as to the kind of hare you catch. Make sure that it is a good one. But why be so very careful? For the following excellent reason

THIS IS AN EXTREMELY IMPORTANT MATTER. And a serious one, though you may be accustomed to treat it lightly. It is one which concerns your happiness for perhaps the whole of your life; for it is not as if you could get a divorce, as the world vainly imagines; your marriage, once validly contracted, can only be broken by death. And not only does it concern your happiness in this life, but also that which is to come. Moreover, marriage among Christians is a sacrament, and, therefore a sacral as well as an honorable thing.

THE FIRST CONSIDERATION OF ALL

Is, of course, about religion; do not, then, marry anyone not of your own faith. The Church abhors such marriages, and gives dispensations very unwillingly. The danger to your own soul is great, especially as things are with us now. That Protestants here are, generally speaking, richer and in a better social position, while it is an inducement to you, will also be a temptation against your faith. Do not, then, marry a Protestant, unless there is a good chance of converting him or her, and, even if there is such a chance, remember the peril to yourself, and that your own soul is what you have to take care of above all else.

SET IF YOU WILL INDEED BE MARRIED

Without the blessing of the Church, hear in mind what the Church absolutely requires in such a case. First, that it be done before a priest; if you are married by a Protestant minister you commit a most grievous sin, and are excommunicated by the very act. Also, that you obtain from the other party a most distinct and solemn promise that the children, boys and girls, shall all be brought up Catholics; and that your own practice of your religion, as well as theirs, shall meet with no hindrance whatever. If these requisitions are not secured, the marriage can not be celebrated, instead of taking all this trouble, and running into all this danger, it is ever so much better to

MAKE UP YOUR MIND TO MARRY A CATHOLIC.

And a good Catholic at that. Take no one merely on account of good looks, or for the sake of money merely. Be sure that he or she has qualities that will make you happy as long as you live. Look out for one who is honest and industrious, who is not extravagant, and a burden instead of a help; who goes regularly to Mass and to the Sacraments; who is free from bad habits, and especially from the disgraceful vice of drunkenness. Above all, take care always this last point; do not make a hell for yourself upon earth.

SO MUCH FOR WHO IT SHALL BE.

Common sense ought to tell you this, and more. Now, let us see how to cook your hare after it has been caught.

Your intended is a good practical Catholic, then, that is understood. So you will just go to the priest in the parish of one of you, and give in your names without any fuss to be called out in the Church. Without a reason, and a good one too, you have no right to be dispensed from this. It is not a matter merely of choice, nor is it in the power of the priest; it is a law of the Church, which cannot be put aside with pleasure. Do not, then, make the ridiculous objection that "you had rather not," as if that made any difference; you might as well say that you had rather not obtain from meat on Fridays. And do not urge that "people will talk"; such a foolish excuse is not sufficient. If there is no reason against it,

THE BANNS MUST BE CALLED,

And you ought not to be ashamed if they are, but rather if they are not. And as for talking, there is really a great deal more reason for people to talk if they are not called than if they are. The banns are appointed by the Church that people may know of your marriage, and that, if there is any real objection, it may come out before it can make any trouble. If you try to avoid their publication, it looks as if there were some objection. There is no disgrace in being married, and it is very silly to act as if there were.

YOU SHOULD ALSO GO TO CONFESSION

Shortly before you are married; the very day before, if you can. It is a sacrament which you are going to receive, and if you receive it in mortal sin you are guilty of a horrible sacrilege. And even this is not all; you also will not get the special grace or assistance in your new state of life which this sacrament is meant to give, an assistance which make its burden light and its duties easy. Perhaps you will never get this grace in its fulness; certainly not till you repent. Go to confession, then, even if you have confessed not long ago, in such a matter, it is well to be on the safe side. Then, lastly, if possible,

TRY TO HAVE A NUPTIAL MASS.

This is the spirit and intention of the Catholic Church, with whom every one should try to comply. And besides, complying with this spirit of the Church, you will really satisfy yourselves much better by so doing; you will never be sorry that you did as much as that for the honor of the sacrament, for your own credit, and to set a good example to others. Well, then, in short,

HOW ARE YOU GOING TO GET MARRIED?

First, I am not going to marry a Protestant, or a backslider, or a bad, bad, bad Catholic. Second, I mean to be sure that I marry a good Catholic, one who practices all the duties of religion and morality, who sets a good example to others, and who is fit to make me happy for life. Third, I am going to have the banns published the full number of three times. Fourth, I am going to frequent the sacraments. I will have a Mass if I can. Do this, and you will please God, gain His grace, and do a great deal to secure your happiness in this world and the next.

Infamous Assault Upon Jesuits.

On Tuesday week, March 15, towards five o'clock in the afternoon, in the full glare of daylight, about the neighborhood of Five Oaks, a gentleman (apparently) whose gray beard would suppose some experience of life, and should suppose wisdom in some degree, was set upon with two ladies (whose attire would lead to believe). He met small parties of tourists in twos and threes, taking their usual walk. As it could not have been his intention (if his conduct be a sample of its behaviour to all refugees), it must have been his Christianity—all the warmer, perhaps, for a little drink—which inspired him with heroic courage, and enabled him to rise to the full dignity of the prosperous Hip whip was his gospel weapon. Driving past these scattered parties, he slashed at them in their faces, wounding no less than six, one of whom is a venerable scholar of 60 years of age, whose profound learning has made his renown in France, Germany, and Italy. All were inoffensive gentlemen and refugees like Christians and true Jesuits are in Madagascar and Zambezi. The Jesuits are in Natal. The Irish Trappists have established a new Dunbrody in South Africa, and all through the English Colonies there are zealous priests of Irish and English descent. Portuguese Missionaries are in Benguela, Spanish priests in Morocco, and French Fathers in Algiers. "In a word," says Mgr. Lavigerie, "the point of the three shores washed by the Atlantic, the Mediterranean and the Indian Ocean has escaped this immense siege, which the divine mercy seems to prepare to put an end to the destruction of the human race. We cannot doubt in view of all these signs that we are assisting *at one of those great events by which Providence changes the face of nations.*" To complete this work the Church is now engaged in penetrating to the interior of the Continent and, as the plans there Mgr. Lavigerie proclaiming elaborate and interesting report, to which we shall refer again.

—The municipal council of the Bouches-du-Rhone, France, having ordered the removal from the public schools of all religious emblems, the prefectoral council has forbidden obedience to the order.

—The Premonstratensians of the Abbey of Frigolet, near Tarascon, in France, are about to set out for Spain, the Government of that country having, according to the *Monitor*, placed at their disposal a splendid abbey on the frontier of Portugal, and in the Diocese of Valladolid.

Propagating the Faith in Africa.

Providence has so arranged events during this century that civilization follows and blockades the dark continent and the Church is piercing it. Mgr. Lavigerie, the zealous Archbishop of Algiers and the Apostolic Delegate in charge of the missions of Central Africa, has lately spoken very forcibly in a report which he made not long since. He places a map of Africa before us and points to France occupying Algiers and Senegal, piracy driven from Tunis and Tripoli, Egypt opened her ports to the commerce of the world, America finding a standing place in Liberia, England at the Cape, Holland in the Transvaal and the Orange Republic, and the whole coast from Natal to the Red Sea opened to the world by late treaties with England. The mission of the Church is entrusted to pacific legions, who also have mapped out this wonderful continent. The sons of St. Francis are in Tunis, Tripoli, Egypt and the land of the Galias. The Lazarists are in Abyssinia. The Fathers of the Holy Ghost and of the Sacred Heart of Mary are in Zanzibar, Congo, Senegal and Senegambia. The African Seminaries of Lyons are labouring in the deadly atmosphere and on the hostile coasts of Dahomey, Guinea and the Gold Coast. Missionaries from Verona evangelize the plateaus south of Egypt. The Jesuits are in Madagascar and Zambezi. The Oblates are in Natal. The Irish Trappists have established a new Dunbrody in South Africa, and all through the English Colonies there are zealous priests of Irish and English descent. Portuguese Missionaries are in Benguela, Spanish priests in Morocco, and French Fathers in Algiers. "In a word," says Mgr. Lavigerie, "the point of the three shores washed by the Atlantic, the Mediterranean and the Indian Ocean has escaped this immense siege, which the divine mercy seems to prepare to put an end to the destruction of the human race. We cannot doubt in view of all these signs that we are assisting *at one of those great events by which Providence changes the face of nations.*" To complete this work the Church is now engaged in penetrating to the interior of the Continent and, as the plans there Mgr. Lavigerie proclaiming elaborate and interesting report, to which we shall refer again.

The Hottest Climate.

The hottest climate in the world probably occurs in the desert interior of Australia. A Thermometer was hung on a tree, sheltered from the sun and wind. It was graduated to one hundred and twenty-seven degrees, yet so great was the heat of the air that the mercury rose till it burst the tube; and the year across the continent has been at least one hundred and twenty-eight degrees, apparently the highest ever recorded in any part of the world. Nevertheless, in the southern mountains and table lands three feet of snow sometimes fall in a day. The best sometimes, it is said, sets the forests on fire.

—The most disagreeable mouth to a soldier—March.

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The Brilliant Achievement of a War Correspondent.

The publication of the details of the battle at Spitzkop between the Boers and the English was one of the most marvellous feats of newspaper and telegraph enterprise ever known. The London *Standard* sent Mr. Cameron, the hardy, resolute, fearless African explorer, with the British advance, to report its operations. He accompanied it in its difficult course to the summit of the fatal height. When the Boers made their resolute charge in the face of the English bayonets, about which they brag so much, and poured over into the basin, from which they drove the English like sheep, Mr. Cameron was knocked down, run over, trampled upon and ruptured. He showed his news paper credentials and note-book, and having established his professional identity, was requested to act as a flag of truce bearer to enable the British to take care of their wounded. He reached the British camp that night and wrote his despatch of about 2,000 words. That despatch was put upon the army field wires and reached the coast. Hence it travelled up to the east coast of Africa, over 3,000 miles, and tapped the East Indian wires in the Gulf of Aden; thence on the bottom of the Red Sea, another 2,000 or 3,000 miles to the Mediterranean, to Italy, thence through Italy, and over the Alps and through France and across the British Channel to London. Not stopping there, it goes to Alexandria, on the west coast of Ireland, and speeds across the Atlantic to New Fundland, thence to New York across the continent to San Francisco, and on the following morning it was printed in every daily newspaper in the civilized world—a thousand of them in this country.

The Life of the Czar.

At the time the late Czar was prevailed upon to wear a chain bronze plate under his shirt, a bullet was fired at his breast, and was made for him he could not bear its weight, so the expedient was adopted of causing his tunics to be padded with cotton wool stuped in a preparation which repelled the bullet. Nevertheless, if not bullet-proof, at least knife-proof, and difficult for even a bullet to pierce at a long distance.

—Mr. Gladstone's birthday occurred on Saturday, and he was 76 years of age. He is the only surviving member of the Ministry of 1868, who was then Chancellor of the Exchequer

THE MONITOR.
TWENTY-SIX YEARS OF PUBLICATION.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
THURSDAY..... APRIL 28.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

MR. H. J. MCCORMICK left yesterday on another tour in the interest of the MONITOR. He intends visiting all the points between San Leandro and Stockton; thence to Sacramento, Marysville, Nevada, Downieville, Grass Valley, Colfax, Placerville, Sonora, and all places in the vicinity of each. Mr. McCORMICK hopes that all persons who have business indebted to the MONITOR will be prepared to settle their accounts when he calls, and he asks the aid of the Rev. clergy and friends of the paper, in every place he may visit to help him in propagating the cross that defends the Faith and the Church it represents.

Month of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

Next Sunday will inaugurate the month specially devoted to the ever Blessed and Immaculate Mother of God, and we sincerely hope that every reader of the MONITOR will participate in the beautiful religious devotion which the Church has instituted for the honor of that celestial Mother whom the very angels love with heavenly ardor.

How fitting it is that we Catholics, who have followed the mother of God through the agonizing period of her life which culminated on Calvary, where the lifeless form of her beloved Son hung upon the Cross, should rejoice with her in the triumph achieved by the glorious resurrection of the Son of God. May is especially a month of rejoicing, even the very earth itself seems to be arrayed in floral beauty in order to reflect back to heaven the resplendent glories which adorn the celestial dignity of our ever glorious Mother! Let Mary's month, then, be really and truly devoted to the praise of God in giving us such a powerful intercessor before the heavenly throne as that Mediatrix to whom the greatest saints have paid the most exalted honor. Every moment in each hour during the month of May should be given to Mary's honor; every aspiration of prayer we make should reach the portals of heaven laden with the incense of Mary's praise, and thus our humble homage will mingle with the joyful chants of the angelic celestial choirs who sing the glories of the sinless Mother of God.

Let every Catholic home have its little shrine of love in Mary's honor; let Catholic parents teach their children to reverence the blessed and beautiful name of the Queen of Christians and the Refuge of Sinners; and as the evening star appears in the sky, let every Catholic household gather around Mary's shrine and there mingle their prayers with the music of angels.

A great writer has said that no Catholic who is truly devoted to the Blessed Virgin can ever be lost, and if Catholics, in our day, were more faithful children of our fond Mother, there would be far less infamy in the world. Neglect to honor the Mother leads to infidelity to God, and those thousands of families lay the foundation of the loss of their faith by first becoming cold in their affection for that Mother whom the Fort of God left to us as His last legacy when expiring on the Cross.

How can Catholics become such ingrates to God as to turn their hearts from the suffering and sorrowing Mother who shared so deeply in the sufferings of her Divine Son! How can they hope to please God by despising the Mother whom He loved whilst living on earth, and to whom He assigned the highest place in heaven? Dead, indeed, to all the joys of the grace of God must be the callous heart that calls itself Catholic, yet cannot become inflamed with the burning zeal of the Blessed Virgin's love. Let none such be known to exist among the Catholics of this country wherein the Church has been placed specially under the protection of the Queen of Heaven. Let Catholic children sing her praises, let the voices of young and old intone her glories in canticles of joy, let every heart become encircled with wreaths of religion's sweetest flowers in this month, and thus prove our piety by exalting the glory of the purest of creatures ever formed by the hand of Almighty God.

Honor then, in Mary's month, the Mother whom the most exalted angels honor in heaven; give her your heart, and she, in turn, will open her maternal heart to receive your prayers, and thus turn your sorrow into joy. Be true children of Mary on earth, and despair can never darken your soul, when your hour of dissolution comes, she whom you have honored on earth will plead your cause before the celestial throne of God and gain for your souls that mercy for which sinners alone might plead in vain.

"Give Mary now—to-day—forever
One great gift—the first, the best;
Give her your heart, and ask her
How to give her all the rest."

The Catholic statistics of the British possessions in America, are as follows: Six Archbishops, twenty-six Bishops, 1,850 priests, 1,410 churches, and 43 chapels and stations. There are thirteen seminaries, thirty-five colleges, 157 academies, and 37 parochial schools. There are fifty-four asylums, and forty-eight hospitals, and the estimated Catholic population is 2,113,000. which is divided as follows: Province of Quebec, 1,291,210; in the Province of Ontario, of which Toronto is the metropolitan, 186,000; the Province of Toronto, the Catholic population is 263,000; in Nova Scotia, 110,000; in New Brunswick, 102,000; in Newfoundland, 71,000; in the West Indies there are about 165,000; in Vancouver's Island, 5,400; in the Northwest Territories, 32,000; in British Columbia, 20,000; in British Honduras, 20,000; and in British Guiana and Barbadoes, 18,000.

Falsehoods Promulgated by Perambulating Professional Lecturers.

Just at this time a number of so-called "Professors" are perambulating the State, enlightening the people upon the "Origin of Man," the "Science of the Unseen World," and other topics, of which they have as much conception as so many parrots have of the nature of paradise. Yet people flock to listen to the nonsense of these charlatans, and pay their money, in order to be told that God had no hand in the formation of mankind, that the human species is nothing more than an improved order of monkeys, and that the earth was evolved from natural causes without the intervention of a Creator. These vagaries are the second-hand stock-in-trade of the professional lecturers who gull the unsuspecting and serve up undiluted infidelity under the guise of science.

Just for curiosity sake we lay before our readers a few extracts from the discourse of one of these "Professors," who has attracted "crowded audiences" in this city during the past week. The disciple of Darwin is known as Professor Denton, and the subject upon which he discoursed was "The Age of Man," in the course of which he rebashed for his hearers the stale and worthless monkey theory of the Darwinian school of speculation, a theory which may well be called scientific discoveries by dunces. In this "enlightened" age, all a "professor" needs in lecturing successfully before the public is a bundle of big words infused with infidelity and besprinkled with blasphemy. Then such men are dubbed "scientists" by the very press that should protect the public from the glaring imposition.

If, as Professor Denton claims, man is only an improved monkey, the latter animal has greatly degenerated from its original skill and intelligence, for the reason that with the remains of the monkeys of past ages have been found signs which entirely annihilate the Darwinian theory. Thus, for example, what order of monkeys formed the specimens of pottery which have been discovered adjacent to the skeletons of the so-called progenitor of man! What breed of monkeys made the weapons of war, or the implements said to have existed in the tertiary or the pliocine periods, and which have been unearthed from the same strata that contained the remains of what Professor Denton calls "the most perfect monkey? Assuredly, if the monkeys of past ages could have built houses, manufactured knives, arrow heads and pottery, they would have degenerated into the useless brutes they are in the present age.

The majority of those "professors" can only agree to disagree, and each of them has some pet theory which he estimates as the "very latest discovery," which is only theory after all, and which can easily be confuted by the application of ordinary common sense. Thus, for instance, Professor Denton lectured last week on "The Philosophy of Death," in the course of which he drew this ridiculous picture of the heavenly sphere:

> The land of the immortals is no cloudland, but a world of mountains on which the clouds rest. Woods adorn their sides, while streams gushed the wind ripples over the grass; beautiful valleys, adorned with flowers; rills leaping from the mountains and dashing into foam on the rocks with which they come in contact; villages, towns, habitations of human beings; real men; real women; gardens with flowers and fruits; and as we pass through the streets of this city of the living, who have departed from the earth, some flash past us as rapidly as the lightning; others walk just as men and women walk through the crowded streets of our cities to day. Here is the home of the soul. Here are all the authors who have walked the earth—Socrates and Shakespeare, Robby Burns, Byron and Shelley—no blast soul that ever lived—Theodore Parker, teaching the true gospel to the multitudes who flock to hear him. There are halls, museums, theatres. In that world you will act just as you do here. If you are fond of books, you will associate with those who are, and look into the depths of the next world. If you are fond of music, you will go along with a hammer, looking for what geology has to unfold in the rocks of the next world. We shall go just where we desire, and do just as we please.

And this is the nonsensical infusion of infidelity for which people pay their money—just like so many monkeys attending a conventional gathering presided over by a gorilla! And such a heaven as this Professor has painted! Imagine terrestrial theatres transplanted to the celestial regions where some spirits are constantly perambulating, "hammer in hand," seeking for geological specimens! Better still, imagine Professor Denton delivering lectures before an audience of angels! Why, if this feature alone could possibly be introduced into heaven, it would be enough to make mankind regret that such "cruelty to animals" could be permitted within the portals of paradise! And what an idea this Professor must have of the "true gospel" when he cites Theodore Parker as preaching to the multitudes who flock to hear him! The Professor omits to tell us whether we will enjoy the luxury of our daily paper, the telegraph or telephone in the next world. True, he says that cities, towns and villages exist there, so, of course, railroads and street cars are a matter of course! Well, after all, the heaven of the Professor is scarcely a whit better than man's present dwelling place, and we must conclude, accordingly, that he talks about something of which he knows positively nothing; hence, we pity the poor sou pay their dollars to be dosed by such nonsensical nothings as the sickly sentiments advanced by the Darwinized Denton.

—One of the most distinguished prelates at the Court of Rome, Mgr. Vincent Nuni, Canon of St. Peter, and Prothonotary-Apostolic, has been designated by the Chapter of the Vatican Basilica to proceed to Barcelona and crown the image of Our Lady of Monserrat. The Bishop of Barcelona, in accord with other prelates of Spain, has petitioned the Holy Father to proclaim Our Lady of Monserrat the Patroness of Spain.

General Grant and Mexico.

We are gravely informed by telegraphic dispatches that Grant, "the greatest moral chieftain of the age," is going to conquer Mexico. How, or by what means, we are not told. All the satisfaction we get on this point is that "Generals Ord and Sherman will be in command." Consequently, we may infer from this that Grant will cross the Rio Grande like Cæsar did the Rubicon, and all who follow him need not feel any alarm, for they must remember that the train which takes them across the boundary carries also "Cæsar," that is Grant, "and his fortunes."

Well, of all the stuff and nonsense ever flashed across the wires, and we have had bushels of it, this is the most trivial and worthless. The fact of it is, Grant has been tramping around the world so much lately, that, like the fellow in the popular song, who had a steam leg, he cannot keep still, he must keep hopping around in spite of himself.

We do not believe, in his present peregrinations, he is being "coached" around by the stalwart Republicans, as was the case prior to his flight as a third-term candidate for the Presidency. It is probable, he laid his wires, while in Mexico, for some scheme of personal aggrandizement, and this idea is confirmed by the fact that his favorite son "Fred" has resigned his position in the army to accompany his father. Grant, it is well known, looks out for number One. He is credited with never having refused a gift from a bullion pup to $250,000, and still he is not satisfied. His immediate friends and associates are millionaires, and Grant, like "Whang the Miller," goes to Mexico to dig for gold. Why should not he, the favored soldier of fortune, be able to discover and control a bonanza like his friend Mackay? On his return from Mexico, Grant explained to our statesmen, politicians and capitalists, the wonderful field for American enterprise that open to them in the sister Republic. He was attentively listened to, was dined and feted in New York, Washington, and other great cities, and his words were telegraphed all over the country.

Grant was credited with having, for the first time, collated facts, arguments, and statistics relative to Mexico, which opened the eyes of the public to the immense advantages which would accrue to them from more intimate relations with, and the investment of capital in this rich but unfortunate country.

All seemed to forget that General Rosecrans, long ago, when Hamilton Fish was Secretary of State, presented to Congress the very same facts and figures that have lately been used by Grant. In fact, Grant stole Rosecrans' thunder. The latter (because he was a Democrat, and not made of such plant stuffs as fawn upon men whom he considered in every way his inferiors) received the cold shoulder, and his pamphlet was consigned to the waste basket. We sincerely hope Grant will accomplish great things in Mexico. We hope and trust he will carry along with him Belknap, Babcock, "Boss Shepherd," Wakeman and a score or two more of the same sort, that we can spare from California.

We pray that he may be successful there in inaugurating a "Worth's Day" that will eclipse anything that the blind and ungrateful New Yorkers can get up. Finally, we pray, that at the expiration of the present President of Mexico's term of office, Grant may be the choice of the people for that high dignity, and that he may continue to hold it, not only for a second and a third term, but *ad infinitum*.

"Star Route" Post Office Swindling.

At intervals, the country is startled by astounding developments of corruption and thievery in various departments of the Government. This time it is the Post Office, and "the stealing is of such great magnitude that," we are told, "compared with which the Ross Tweed regime villainies will go into history as respectable."

The man who is now making himself so uncomfortably busy in unearthing fraud's whereby millions are annually stolen from the public Treasury, is Postmaster-General James. He is a Catholic, and if other Catholic officials only practiced what they profess, how great would be the estimation in which they would be held in the eyes of citizens. The President has been fortunate in his selection of at least one member of his Cabinet who did not allow his seat to become warm under him before proceeding to business. If his good example should be followed by the heads of the Army, Navy, Treasury, and other departments of the Government, what a revolting mass of venality and corruption would be exposed to the public gaze. Now is the time for President Garfield to show what mettle he is made of. If he desires to refute, in the most emphatic manner, the charges of corruption made against himself during the Presidential campaign, in connection with the De Golyer, and Credit Mobilier scandals, now is the time to do it. Let the rascals and thieves "be hunted down," no matter how prominent in official circles, or how influential in the party councils. Mr. Garfield is credited with being a wily politician, a man of prudence and forethought. He can detect the whisperings in the air of the people's determination, all over the country, to cast off the shackles of party, to smash corrupt rings, and to elect none to office who do not possess the Jeffersonian qualifications of honesty, capability and efficiency.

The result of the recent elections in Philadelphia, Chicago, St. Louis, Jersey city and other places, cannot be lost on the President. Above all, the marvellous growth of the Anti-Monopoly League, which is independent of, and dictates to both of the two great political parties in the United States, should convince him, should convince all concerned, that an era of true reform is dawning upon the nation.

The People versus Monopoly.

As we pointed out in last week's issue the great political struggle for the future will be the producers, the laboring classes, against monopoly. In the East, the battle has already begun. The new organization, known as the Anti-Monopoly League, is rapidly spreading, and will soon be felt in some good work. It is independent of party lines, and both Democrats and Republicans are within its ranks. It has a giant to contend against, but, like David, it must not falter. It is now a-sling where there has been any rainfall and the country is very dry, and, in the last four years there has been very heavy frosts throughout the entire country. Even should there be a good harvest this year, it will be too late to repair the damage which has been done by the long continued drought, frosts and unusually cold weather. These facts, together with the adverse thereto, telegraphed in regard to the probable failure of the wheat crop in large areas of Russia, indicate the likelihood of a serious deficit in the grain crops of Europe for the present season.

As the indications are that this year's harvest will be more abundant even than last, the outlook for California is indeed bright. Business and trade of all kinds have been under great depression for the past few years, and we sincerely hope the turning tide of prosperity has been reached. And now comes the still further news that the Russian wheat crop has been a failure.

FAILURE OF THE RUSSIAN WHEAT CROP.

LIVERPOOL, April 23.—A Odessa special says: A St. Petersburg special to the *Times* thereon is as follows: The prevailing fears concerning the Russian crop of cereals are almost certain to prove a failure are well founded. Reports received from all parts of the country have been in all the districts upon the Volga, Southern Russia, and the Black Sea districts. In some district thirty-to-one hundred ears were destroyed. The government will consider the question, in the event of the grain crop failing, and merchants inform the same, the Black Sea's will have to supply corn, which they can do cheaper than the Eastern provinces of the Empire can do it.

If California had not been cursed by a railroad monopoly which robs the farmer, by extortionate freight rates, of much of his profits, there would be nothing to prevent our State becoming the most prosperous in the Union.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE

Watsonville, Castroville, and Salinas Described—Sketch of the Old Mission at Monterey.

One of the most prosperous places I have yet visited is Watsonville, Santa Cruz county, on the line of the Pajaro Valley railroad. It commands a large proportion of the rich and well cultivated Pajaro Valley, which has a length of nearly twenty miles, and a width of fifteen miles. This valley is one of the most productive portions of the State, and possesses a climate that cannot be excelled for its salubrity.

The town is handsomely situated, and its main street is broad and level, having a width of twenty-three-quarters of a mile. On Saturdays it presents a very animated scene, that being the market-day of the farmers, and the number of hotels, stores, saloons, etc., is quite large. The town is also the rendezvous of the Pajaro Valley and Santa Clara villages, viz., good soil, ready markets, and a fine climate. A short distance below the town is Moss Landing, the principal shipping point for the surrounding country. Through the kindness of Mr. S. M. Loughlin, the agent in charge, I was shown through the six mammoth store-houses which Messrs. Goodall & Perkins have erected for the storage of grain, and which are capable of holding 15,000 tons. The steamships of this company visit this place regularly twice a week, and oftener in the busy season, carrying away annually about 10,000 tons of wheat and barley. A wharf, extending into the ocean about 1000 feet, has been built for the accommodation of vessels and every facility afforded to farmers to ship their grain at any season when prices are favorable.

The church in Castroville is the finest building in town, but is not as yet finished, as Father Curran is at present concentrating all his energies in the direction of a Catholic school, which he has established under the tutorship of Mr. McBumough. Forty scholars are in attendance, and I sincerely hope the efforts of the zealous pastor may be nobly seconded by the congregation, so that Catholic children may be saved to the Church by means of Catholic education. I learned incidentally during my visit to Castroville that one of the principal contributors toward the church in that place is J. B. H. Cooper, Esq., whose acquaintance I afterwards made. Both he and his sister, Mrs. Roth, have ever been foremost in their offerings towards the decoration of the Housed ticd, and heaven has blessed them with wealth "a hundred fold" in return for their charity to the Church. Having spent a few days very pleasantly and profitably with my cousin at that place, Father Curran, I set out for a visit to

THE TOWN OF SALINAS,

the county seat of Monterey county, located on the Southern Pacific Railroad, 118 miles from San Francisco. This place has a population of about 3,000 souls. Almost the first object I beheld on entering the place was the new brick church which the Catholics are erecting to replace the former wooden structure. The court-house is also a very imposing structure, and cost $60,000. During my twenty mile buggy ride from Castroville to Salinas and back I conversed with several farmers, from whom I learned that the land in this vicinity is very productive, the average yield being bushels of wheat and 50 bushels of barley per acre. In point of healthfulness of climate this region cannot be excelled. Monterey county is one of the largest counties in

Farm and Home.

Farming in Switzerland.

I have wondered if there are such awkward ways of doing things outside of Egypt as are practiced here. The farming implements would be laughable if they were not monstrous. Tubal-Cain certainly made better-formed scythes than are used here. The axes are simply long sharp wedges with a hole near the top, and a short, straight stick in the hole for a handle. Hay forks are big and awkward, and twice as heavy as our stable forks.

Grain is oftener thrashed with the old-fashioned flail than otherwise. I wonder they do not tramp it out with oxen. It would be a slower process, and how to be slow is made a special study here. The plows are the climax of agricultural monstrosities. They are great cumbersome things made almost wholly of wood, with the beam mounted on two wooden wheels big enough for coal carts.

My friend used just such a plow yesterday on our farm. I half deny ownership now, when I think of it. It was pulled by six cows. Two men were driving the cows, and two men were holding the plow up. I followed and looked on. They were half a day plowing half an acre.

I am glad the whole concern, plow-men, cow-drivers and all, were hired, and not a part proper of the farm. I sat on a stone wall for half an hour and reflected whether it was possible Americans could not make small special farming profitable, with their soil and complete implements for farming, in the face of the fact that these people not only make a living, but save money, on a poor soil, and with the old-fashioned tools of Egypt to work it.

I am certain the whole secret lies in economy: in the saving of a hundred little things that shall outbalance even the waste of these awkward implements and these slow methods. There will not a blade of grass be seen among the vines here, nor a weed on the farm. There will not be a twig of wood left to rot, or a potato bug. A gentleman's private garden could not be cleaner or better kept than is the whole farm in Switzerland, and cultivation, such as is bestowed only in hot-houses in America, is common here to every farm. Not one foot of ground is left unused for. It may take a good deal of time, with such slow hands to do it, but it is done. Not a chip, not a straw, is wasted. "We put this little thing and that little thing together," said my friend, "and at the end of a year it makes a good deal." One cannot afford waste or bad farming on land at five or six or ten hundred dollars an acre and more.

Woman's Work.

Woman's work is never done. She would never have it done. Ministering to father and mother, cherishing her husband, nourishing her children—no true woman wants to see her work done. But because it is never done she needs resting times. Every night the heavy truck is turned up, the wheel horse is put up into the stable, and labor and cares are dismissed till the morrow. The thills of the household van cannot be turned up at night, and the tired housekeeper cannot go into a quiet stall for repose. She goes to sleep to-night feeling the pressure of the morrow. She must have "an eye" over all until every one is in bed, and must keep an eye ready to open at any moment to answer the need of children, and open both eyes bright and early to see the machinery well started for a new day. There is never any time that seems comfortable to spare—not a little children to much the better for it that the benefit will overflow from her into the whole household. She will bring home some new idea, and will work with the enthusiasm that comes from a fresh heart.

Family Fun.

He Stole that Prayer.

At the recent opening of the Nevada Legislature, an eastern minister was invited to perform the religious service. He accepted the call and closed the ceremony with the Lord's Prayer. When he had finished, State Senator Dolal turned to Senator Hammond and remarked audibly: "He stole that prayer, and I'll bet on it. I heard it almost word for word in Eureka at a funeral over ten years ago.

—Venison is said to be very plentiful this year, and yet it is dear.

—She sighed for the wings of a dove, but had no idea that the legs were much better eating.

—A Boarding-house keeper makes both ends meet when she has hash at the top and bottom of the breakfast table.

—Knowledge may give weight, but accomplishments only give luster, and many more people see than weigh.

—Englishmen often acquire the habit of carrying an umbrella in pleasant weather. But they don't keep it up.

—Some there are who gaze intently into the well of truth, but only in hope of seeing their own image reflected in it.

—The man who invented paraffine is dead. The last woman to kill herself by pouring oil on the kitchen fire hasn't been born yet.

—An exchange publishes the successful paper for a prize essay on woman. It is this: "After man came woman, and she has been after him ever since."

—"Your horse has some unmistakable points," said a man to an equestrian mounted on a very lean animal. "Yes," was the reply; "he seems made of 'em."

—A young man sent fifty cents to a firm that advertised a recipe to prevent dreams. He received a slip of paper on which was written, "Don't go to sleep.

—Is your wife's name Margaret?" asked the hired man. "No," said the farmer; "Marry's short for cloomargarine, and I call her that 'cause I don't love any but her."

—A young man asked a sailor: "Can you tell me why no hotel keeper would go to board a ship?" "Because its *hold* is too great," was the instantaneous reply.

—A man, in parsing sin, said it was an excellent drink, though, if taken in great quantities, it made persons fat. "I have seen it make hin lean," said an acquaintance.

—"There's no place like home." That's the reason, perhaps, that some married men find it so easy to make themselves comfortable away from home.

England's Debt to Ireland.

[From the Weekly Register.]

The interests of the people of Ireland must always possess the strongest claim to consideration in an English Catholic journal. To that people we owe, to a large extent, in the past, the preservation, in all their fullness, of the earnestness, the purity, and the simplicity of the Catholic Faith. In the present, we owe to them in great measure our priests and sisters, and much of what is progressive in the social, political, literary, and religious life of Catholics in this country. Without them, where had been many of our churches, our convents, our schools? The generous munificence of the few does not supply, and never can supply, the place of the pence of the many. On the question which is now uppermost in the national mind—namely, the question of the land in Ireland we are heartily at one with the people. We wish to see security given to them in the land of their birth. This is a social and an economical rather than a political question. It concernsthe lives of the masses. The problem of statesmen is, how to render life endurable for Irishmen at home. It is not creditable to English statecraft that it should remain unsolved." Too long has legislation regarded only the interests of the few, and left the many in Ireland miserable and without hope. Public interest is awake on this great question; and we may believe that now, at last, there will be found in the wisdom of statesmen, the means of bringing peace and content to Irish hearts, and comfort, happiness, and security to Irish homes. Every upheaving of the great social forces of a people hasits attendant evils in excesses and injuries. These seem to be inevitable. But, a Catholic people will not forget, that no movement can be permanently conducive to individual, or to national happiness, which contravenes moral law. Unhappily, England has taught Ireland that mainly, if not only, by agitation is redress of national grievances to be obtained. Thus changes which, in the self-governing English people, came gradually when the need arose, and developed almost unperceived in their progress, in Ireland are heralded by tumult and disorder. The reason is clear: Ireland is governed by a Parliament in which her voice is not potential, and which until lately was wholly swayed by the opinions of a minority in Ireland—a class which had monopolized power, wealth, and dignity in the country. In these respects there are signs of change—of change which is full of hope, and full of promise for the future. Much depends on the attitude of the Irish people at this momentous crisis of their history—not alone upon their unity, nor upon their resolution, but upon their sense of justice and their wise moderation.

The Late Czar.

A POLISH REFUGEE'S OPINION OF HIM.

This morning a reporter called on Mr. Sawitzky—he is a barkeeper in Grosa' saloon, Sixth and Market—but found him so busy at his work that he didn't have much time to talk about Russian politics. He also regretted that his limited acquaintance with the English language prevented him from expressing his ideas on the subject. Iand is ruled by the Russian Government. It is what they call 'Under-Russia.'"

"How did the Poles feel toward the late Czar?"

"Oh, they hated him. From the nobility down to the lowest peasant they detested him. He oppressed them; ground them down; persecuted them, until he had almost crushed them. He has done everything to the Poles that a tyrant could do. He has banished them, shot them, hung them, put them in prison, persecuted them in every way, all because they wanted to have a little freedom. They say he freed the serfs, but the serfs are as badly off now as ever."

"Did you ever suffer from his persecution?"

"I came away from Poland because the Government oppressed the Roman Catholic Church. You know that Russia has the Greek Church. The Government would not allow the Roman Church to hold its services. I am a Roman Catholic, and so I left the country."

"You are not a Nihilist!"

"No; none of the Poles are. If a Pole were to join the Nihilists, he would be disowned by his friends."

"Do you think the Nihilists killed the Czar?"

"Yes; of course. The Nihilists belong to the nobility as well as to other classes. They hate the Czar because he has oppressed them."

"Do you think the assassination of the Czar will do Russia any good?"

"God knows," said Mr. Sawitzky, with a peculiar Polish shrug; but I do think that his death will hasten on the revolution which is bound to come in Russia. The people can't stand the oppression of their rulers. Alexander Romanoff died a violent death; every Russian ruler since Peter I. has died a bloody death. They are a bloody set, and they die in blood."

Here Mr. Sawitzky was called away to attend to his business. He told the reporter he had sent to Chicago to get a Polish book on the oppression to which the Poles were subject, and he would like to translate some portions of the book and give the newspapers some points. "You can't believe the Russian papers," said he, "they tell lies. They do not dare to tell the truth about what the Government does."

—The property of Binghamton College has been sold for $25,500 to finish up McNerney of the Albany Diocese of the Catholic Church; for the use of St. Mary's Orphans' Home, and the college year has accordingly come to a premature close, much to the disappointment of the graduating class, who had made all their arrangements for their Commencement.

—"Pa, what is a Jesuit?" "Well, Jim, it is a man who—who—I'll tell you what it is, Jim, it's a man who—who—Jesuit? Why, Jim, a Jesuit is a man who—who—Jesuit? Why, Jim, a Jesuit is a man who—who—Jesuit? Why, Jim, a Jesuit is

THE IRISH EXODUS.

(Concluded from first page).

is no need, we repeat, to argue the matter. The duty of Irishmen is simply to denounce as a murderous design any State-aided plan whatever for further reducing the population of their country by emigration.

It remains to say, what we have often said before, but what cannot under present circumstances be too often repeated—namely that the cause of the present exodus is to be found in

THE WORKINGS OF LANDLORDISM,

and that that cause will not cease to operate while landlordism flourishes as it does at present. It is unpatriotic to leave one's country, but it is hard, at the same time, to be condemned at home to lasting misery; and therefore, as long as Irish tenants are reckonted to starvation-point, and tyrannised over by the lords of the soil and their agents and bailiffs until life becomes insupportable, ? en will be found to seek the free air of other lands, where industry is allowed to meet with its reward. The remedy, then, for this bleeding to death is a radical land law reform; to stay the exodus a stop must be put to rackrents and capricious evictions. For the rest, we have a strong hope that the exterminators will, in the long run, be foiled in their infernous efforts by the present agitation.

The cry swells loud from shore to shore—
From ma'nd vale to mountain hoar
From altar high to market-place—
They *shall* not go, the ancient race!

Wheat and Tonnage.

If the Associated Press dispatches of April 14 be correct, there were at that date 480,000 tons of wheat in the State. From this, there should be deducted 40,000 tons for consumption for the balance of the business year, leaving 560,000 tons as a surplus. On the 1st of April, there was in harbor, on the way, and loading, tonnage sufficient to carry away 480,000 tons. All this would be here in about five months, that is, by the close of August, leaving us at that date with a surplus from the old crop of about 80,000 tons. Suppose that all the vessels arrived in proportionate order, that is, one-fifth each month, we would have 320,000 tons by July 1st, while our surplus stock would be 240,000 tons. On the way there would probably be at least the same amount as now, that is, enough to carry 600,000 tons, not counting vessels in harbor, as included in the 320,000 tons.

Arrivals of new wheat by the close of August, would, with a surplus of a million tons, be say 120,000 tons. We would then have unprovided for in San Francisco, 200,000 tons, with probably supply enough to carry 400,000 tons, on the way and loading for this port. At the close of October, there would have arrived, say 160,000 tons more of new wheat, while the tonnage arriving would be about the same, leaving a surplus stock in San Francisco the same as before. And this state of things would, on previous assumption, continue thus for many months more.

All this, however, is based on the supposition that the tonnage on the way would be no larger than it is now; this, however, is not at all likely to be the case. It is probable that we shall have a much larger tonnage 2d 3s. 6d. can stand long. The news that these rates are asked, and in some instances obtained, will speed on to send the hearing fleet this way that we have ever known, and during the next three months, vessels in unwonted numbers will head this way from every part of the civilized world. In the latter part of the present year freights will be a great deal lower than they now are, and the tendency upward will be in that direction.

The prospects of foreign crops are such as to leave us to expect that prices will be pretty firmly sustained throughout the year, except for the month or two after the opening of harvest, when they are always somewhat lower. Prices in San Francisco, with that exception, will probably be sustained and advanced, according as freights go down and it will be worth while to hold wheat during June and July for the high prices that will come afterwards. A considerable quantity will, no doubt, be sold by the farmers and others who must have money, and whose needs are urgent; but others, not being necessitated to follow suit, can, if they should, in the event of any low figures being offered, hold on.—*S. F. Journal of Commerce.*

Canonization of a Franciscan Father.

ROME, March 28.

On Sunday, 27th, the solemn ceremony of the promulgation and publication of three decrees of the Sacred Congregation of Rites took place in the presence of his Holiness Leo XIII. The first decree read has reference to the process of canonization of the Blessed John Baptist de Rossi, Canon of the Basilica of St. Mary in Cosmedin, the second and third decrees referred to the Beatification—"Tutoprocedi" pose ad Beatificationem"—of the venerable servants of God, Umile of Bisignano and Benignous of Cuneo, the former a lay brother, the latter a priest, of the order of St. Francis. At half-past eleven o'clock his Holiness, accompanied by his noble guard and several bishops, entered the Throne Hall. The following cardinals occupied seats on the right and left of the throne:—Cardinal Hilio, Protector of the Franciscan Order and Promoter of the beatification of Ven. Benignus; Cardinal Ledochowski, Promoter of the Canonization of Blessed John De Rossi; Cardinal Bartolini, Prefect of Congregation of Rites and Promoter of the beatification of Ven. Umile; Cardinal Monacto, L. Valetta, Cardinal Serafin, and Cardinal Randi. Kneeling before his Holiness were the Most Rev. Monsignore Isnimi and Crostirone; the Most Rev. Fathers Bernardine of Portugharo, General of the Franciscan Order, and Rev. Father Vincent of Jenne, Postulator for the Beatification of S.S. Umile and Benignus. After the reading of the decrees by the Most Rev. Secretary of the Congregation of Rites, his Eminence Cardinal Monaco Le Valetta, on the part of the Chapter of St. Mary in Cosmedin and of the Hospice of the Trinita dei Pellegrini, thanked his Holiness for the decree in the cause of the Blessed John De Rossi. Then the Most Rev. Father Bernardine addressed to his Holiness a most touching expression of the grateful feelings which animated the whole Franciscan Order on the auspicious occasion, and briefly sketched the lives of the two Franciscans, whose heroic virtues had been long examined by the Sacred Congregation and were now approved by the infallible authority of the Head of Christ. His Holiness, before imparting the Apostolic Benediction, delivered a short exhortation, dwelling on the necessity, in this age of pride and luxury, of following the example of the seraphic saint, St. Francis.

Market Report.

Domestic Produce Market.

MONTHLY OFFICE, April 28, 1881.

FLOUR—City Mills Superfine, $5 87½@ $6 87½; Bakers' and Family, $4 87½@$5; best Family Flour, extra, jobbing at $5 12½; Oregon Standard, extra, $4 87½; Oregon Superfine, $3 87½@$4 12½; Walla Walla extra, $4 87½; Interior extra, $4 75@$4 87½; Interior Superfine, $3 87½@$4 12½ ℔ bbl.

WHEAT—The market to-day was stagnant, there being no demand of any consequence from any quarter, and sales were slim. The freight market continues so high and ships so scarce that much business is impossible. Sales reported today were 600 and 300 sks, No. 2, $1 56, and 300 sks off grade $1 12½. No. 1 is quotable at $1 60@1 62½, outside figures for choice milling, and No. 2 at $1 52½@$1 57½ ℔ ctl.

BARLEY—Feed was very active to-day at full figures, and sales were larger than for some time. Brewing sold at top prices. The market is firm. Sales reported to-day were: 100 tons choice brewing, $1 20; 200 sks Chevalier, $1 12½; 3,000 sks bay feed, 90c; 50 sks bright feed, 95c; 1,000 sks fair do, 85c, and 750 and 300 sks do, 82½. Brewing is quotable at $1@$1 12½ for light, and $1 15@$1 20 for bright heavy; standard Chevalier, $1 15@$1 20; coastal, 90@ $1 10 ℔ ctl.

OATS—Prices hold up very well, considering the liberal receipts. Sales of 200 and 100 sks Humboldt feed, $1 40, and 100 sks do, $1 35; fowl and choice, $1 50@$1 62½; common $1 40@$1 45; Surprise, $1 70@$1 75 ℔ ctl.

CORN—Prices show but little change to-day, sales being as follows: 200 sks small White, $1 12½; 230 and 162 sks small round Yellow at $1 05½; 125 sks large Yellow, 97½c, and 95 sks large feed 90c ℔ ctl.

RYE—Wheat is quotable at $1 37½@$1 45 ℔ ctl.

BUCKWHEAT—Quotable at $1 85@$2 ℔ ctl.

STRAW—Per bale, 40@50c.

POTATOES—Rebatos and Tomatos are lower. Oregons sells at 75@80c; Puget Sound, 90c@$1c; New, $2@$3; Humboldt Early, $1 25; Humboldt Peachblows, $1@$1 10; do Kidneys, 90@95; Peachblows and Tomatos, 50@ $1 00; Early Rose, 85@$1 c℔ ctl.

ONIONS—Today's arrivals were small, and sold at $2 ℔ ctl.

COMMEAL, ETC—Table Meal, 3c℔℔; Fine Feed Corn, 82½ ℔ ton; Hominy 3½c ℔ ℔.

BEESWAX—35@37c ℔ ℔.

BUTTER—The supplies from the southern counties came in heavy. Fancy dairies bring 25c. Choice do, California roll, 22½@24c; fair and good do, 20@22c; mixed lots from country stores, 20@25c ℔ ℔.

CHEESE—California, 12½@14; Eastern, 17c ℔ ℔.

POULTRY—Live Turkeys ℔ ℔ 15@17c for gobblers, and 16@18c for hens; dressed do, 14@17c; Geese, ℔ pair, $2 25@$2 75; Ducks, ℔ doz, $7@$8; Hens, $6@7; do, young, $8 50@10; do, old, $5 50@6; Broilers, $3@3 50.

EGGS—The market is firmer, at 18@20c ℔ ℔ for most of the sales being at the latter house.

HONEY—New comes in at 10@12½; strained, 8@7c for light, and 5@6c ℔ ℔ for dark; comb, 2c ℔ ℔.

NUTS—Green Almonds, 8@12c ℔ ℔; Italian Chestnuts, 8c; California Walnuts, soft-shell, 14@15c; do, hard shell, 9@10c; do, Chile Walnuts, 12@15c; Peanuts, 6@7c; Hickory Nuts, 8c; Pecans, 12@15c; Filberts, Barcelona Brazil Nuts, 12@14c ℔ ℔; Cocoanuts, $7@8 ℔ 100.

DOMESTIC FRUIT—Gooseberries are in the market, but they are very much inferior and sell at low figures. It is said that a bonded car of about 5000 boxes—at price not to be mentioned—is about to be sold. Cherries 10c@20c ℔ ℔ for white and 20@25c for sour and choice ripe. Strawberries, at 60@80 for poor and Monarchs, and 90c@$1 ℔ ℔ chest for good and choice. Apples, 50@75 for poor and common, and $1 50@2 ℔ box for fair to choice.

VEGETABLES—Canners bought a few lots of Asparagus this morning. Prices are lower as a rule. Strong Asparagus, 8@12½; Summer Squash, 6@7c ℔ ℔; Cucumbers 50@81 ℔ doz; Tomatoes, 20c; Green Peas, 2@3½c for common and 3@4c ℔ ℔ for sweet; Asparagus, 75c@$1 ℔ box; Rhubarb, 50@62½c ℔ box; Marrowfat Squash $15 ℔ ton; Cabbage, 75@80c ℔ ctl; Cauliflower, well bleached, $1@1 50; Turnips, 50@60c; Beets, 75c; Parsnips, $1 ℔ ctl; Garlic, 4@5c; Sprouts, 2c ℔ ℔; Artichokes, 10@ 12½c ℔ doz; Dry Peas, 8@10c; Green Peppers, 12@15c ℔ ℔.

PROVISIONS—Jobbing rates are as follows: Breakfast Bacon, 12@13c; California Smoked Bacon, 12c for heavy and medium, and 13c for light and extra light; Bacon Sides, 12½@ 13c; Hams (Cudahy preferred), for city trade, 14@15c; California do, 10@11½; Lard, tierces, 10@10½c; do, 10½@11c for all kinds; cans, 11@ 12c; California, 11½@12c; tins, 11½@12c; kegs, 11½@12c; pails and cans, 12c ℔ lb. Mess Beef, $10@10.50, extra mess, do, $11.50@12; clear Pork, $21; prime do, $19; extra clear do, $22; mess do, $20; Pigs' Feet, $14@15 ℔ bbl.

WOOL—The market was rather quiet to-day. Quotations are as follows: Choice free Northern, 20@22c; slightly defective do, 17@20c; Calaveras and Foothill Wools, 22@25c; choice San Joaquin, 19@20c; fair do, 17@18c; Southern Coast Choice, 18@20c; fair do, 17@18c ℔ ℔.

Slater's Cherry Tooth Paste.

An admirable combination for the preservation of the Teeth and Gums. It is far superior to any preparation of its kind in the market. In large bamboo-lipped pots, price 50 cents. For sale by all Druggists.

MARRIED.

O'CONNELL—HAEKINS—In this city, April 21, at St. Francis Church, by the Rev. Father Valentine, Thomas O'Connell to Nellie E. Harkins.

ALLEN-OTWYER—In Castroville, April 21, by Rev. H. Ugrau, Frank Anglo to Alice Otwyer.

REALY-FLANNERY—In this city, April 24, at St. Francis Church, by Rev. Father Hamgarden, Wm. Realy to Kate Flannery, both of this city.

COOK-CARLE—In this city, April 24th, at St. Francis Church, by the Rev. Father McGinty, Wm. Cook to Lillie Carle.

DIED.

O'CONNELL—At her residence in West Oakland, April 19, Margaret O'Connell, a native of Ireland, aged 65 years.

HEALY—In this city, April 22, Thomas Healy, a native of County Clare, Ireland, aged 40 years, 7 months and 7 days.

HOGAN—In this city, April 21, Mike Mary E. J. Hogan, a native of Vallejo, Cal., aged 22 years, 3 months and 21 days.

HAYES—In this city, April 17, Nicholas Hayes, a native of Waterford, Ireland, aged 54 years and 9 months.

GIN—In Waterville, April 3, George F. Gin, a native of Ireland, aged 28 years.

BROWN—In this city, April 24th, Catharine, wife of Robert Brown, a native of County Kerry, Ireland, aged 36 years and 10 months.

DOYLE—In this city, April 26, Maurice, young son of Maurice and Mary Doyle, a native of Boston, Mass, aged 25 years, 6 months and 28 days.

CASSILY—In this city, April 23, Mary, beloved wife of Christopher Cassily, a native of County Westmeath, Ireland, aged 30 years.

MCGOVERN—In Stockton, April 17, J. McGovern, aged 80 years.

MCEACHEN—In this city, April 23, Jane McEachern, a native of Prince Edward Island, aged 77 years.

LANDERS—In this city, April 24, Mrs. Dorothea, widow of the late John A. Landers, a native of Surry Kennedy, County Limerick, Ireland, aged 86 years.

BARRY—Drowned, at Benicia, April 24, Geo. F. Barry, youngest son of James and Margaret Barry, a native of Benicia, aged 19 years, 11 months and 13 days.

MOOREHEAD—In this city, April 23, Mary Catharine Moorehead, a native of Ireland, aged 16 years.

BEATTY'S PARLOR ORGANS.

We call your attention to Mayor Beatty's large organ advertisement in this issue. He refers to the following well-known and reliable parties who have purchased and are using his instruments, and who will cheerfully testify to their unrivalled excellence. Beatty will only permit us to mention the following, which have been selected from many thousands:

Boston, Mass.—Moses A. Dow, publisher of the *Waverly Magazine*. U. H. Burt, Shoe Manufacturer, 26 Pearl St., New York City. I. W. England, Publisher *Sun*. J. L. Everett, Cashier National Broadway Bank (4). W. Sickles Marten, Sickles's father, 112 Nassau street; Barck Metz, Brewer, 140 E. 50th st, Philadelphia, Pa.—Wm. Underdown, Cashier Mechanics' National Bank, Pittsburg, Pa. J. Baker Williams, Cashier Fifth National Bank, Williamsburg, Conn.—Henry F. Beyer, Treas Williamsville Savings Institution, Williamsville, N. J. Hi. Ber, Father Patrick Leonard (8), Michael's Cathedral, Plainfield, N. J.—R. B. Vandewiper, Pres. First National Bank, Belvidere, N. J. Hon. H. S. Harris, Member of Congress, Washington, N. J.—Judge P. H. Hann, Banker First National Bank, Clinton, N. J. Hon. Jno. Carpenter, Jr., ex-Assemblyman, Hackettstown, N. J.—Rev. G. H. Whitney, D.D., Pres. Whitney Inst. Morristown, N. J.—G. A. Vance, Pub. Boston, N. J.—J. J. Gardner, Editor *Bulletin*, Salt Lake City, Utah. Walker Bros, Bankers, New York, N. Y.—Hon. F. M. Whitney, Atty. Secretary New Mex., Rev. M. Mathieu, St. Genevieve, Mo.—Judge John L. Begg, Philippsburg, W. Va. Send Stamp for Catalogue, addressing the above mentioned gentlemen, and any of our paper should enclose a stamped envelope for reply.

BOOK NOTICE.

THE CATHOLIC WORLD for May contains the following interesting articles: An American Catholic Poet; An Easter Card; Religious Settlements in Illinois; The First Star Fall; The Greek Monasteries of Mount Athos; The Holy Land (III.); The Children of Life, (Part I.); Tredgold, Life of Cheever; May Time in the Italian; Revelations of Divine Love, (the Third Chapter); Joseph de Maistre; A Woman of Letters; Catholic Studies Among the North American Indians; The Valley of the Arago; Scientific Dogmatism; New Publications.

Sullivan's Cloaks and Suits.

Ladies' striped and check silk suits, $12 50.
Ladies' satin and satin cloth, $15 00.
Ladies light colored cloaks, $3 00.
Children's gingham dresses, $1 25 and $1 50.
Ladies' gingham suits, $10 00.
Ladies' cotton suits, $2 00.
Wrappers, $1 00.

SULLIVAN'S, 120 Kearney st.

Wrinkled Faces.

It is a painful sight to see young ladies in their teens with wrinkled and premature old faces; nevertheless it is quite common, and is any one who observes the tendency of the times the reason is very apparent. Judge from the advertisements and begin certificates, in which are used the names of eminent physicians and chemists, the unsuspecting and credulous have been induced to use some of the so-called liquid beautifiers, all of which are known to be positively injurious, and if used for any length of time will destroy the complexion, so that it will be next to impossible to restore it. Mothers should be very careful to see that their daughters do not use these preparations, but ask for and obtain Sweet's Harmless Vesuvin Face Powder, the only harmless beautifier. For sale by all druggists.

The Peruvian Syrup

has cured thousands who were suffering from dyspepsia, Debility, Liver Complaint, Biliousness, Female Complaints, etc. Pamphlets free to any address. Seth W. Fowle & Sons, Boston.

writes: "Kidney-Wort is the best popular medicine we sell." It should be by right, for no other medicine has such specific action on the liver, bowels and kidneys. If you have those symptoms which indicate biliousness or deranged kidneys do not fail to procure it and use faithfully.

New Advertisements.

FITS A Leading London Physician establishes an Office in New York for the Cure of Epileptic Fits.

(From Am. Journal of Medicine.)

Dr. Ab. Mosenthal (late of London) who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any other living physician. His success has been astonishing; we have heard of cases of over 20 years' standing, apparently cured in one. He has published a valuable work on this disease, which he sends with a large bottle of this wonderful remedy free to any sufferer who may send their express and P. O. address. Write to Dr. Ab. Mosenthal, care of Messrs. DR. AB. MOSENTHAL No. 26 John St., New York.

WASHING.

PRICES REDUCED.

La Grande Laundry.

LAUNDRY
Thirteenth St., bet. Folsom and Howard, S. F
BRANCH OFFICE 1252 MARKET STREET.
PRINCIPAL OFFICE
648 MARKET STREET,
Open from 7 a. m. to 9 p. m. Saturday, 11 a. m

Shirts	10c each
Soiled Shirts	10c "
Collars, 2 for	5c "
Cuffs, per pair	5c "
Plain Linen	15c "
do Night Dresses	25c "
do Drawers	15c "
do Dresses	50c "
Sm Pieces	10 to 50c
Table Cloths (ordinary size)	25c
Napkins	5c per dozen
Pillow Slips, Starched	5c "
Sheets Hem, not Starched	5c "
Towels	2c
Handkerchiefs	At the Rate of 5c
Hosiery	per doz
Gloves	
Vests	
Crepe	25c per doz.
Blankets	25c per doz. or 5c per pair
Comforters Plain or Fancy Silks	25c
Gentlemen's Plain Linen or Cotton Shirts	25c per doz
SINGLE SMALL PIECES	25c per doz or 5c each

These Prices apply only to plain pieces. Goods requiring extra time and labor will be charged accordingly. WASHING CALLED FOR AND DELIVERED to any part of the city.
Orders will receive prompt attention.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

MRS. M. G. ALLEN,
FIRST-CLASS DRESSMAKER,

Desires to inform her friends and patrons and also the ladies of San Francisco, that she has removed for

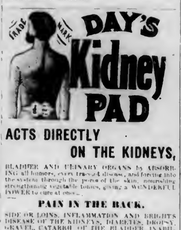
DRESSMAKING PARLORS
FROM
732 Howard Street, to 208 Ellis,
(Above Hayes)

Where she will be pleased to see all her old customers and others who can appreciate first-class and Satisfaction and Perfect Fit Guaranteed.

New Advertisements.

WHAT YOU WANT TO KNOW
—AND—
SOMETHING WORTH KNOWING
WHAT TO PURCHASE FOR
THE FINEST TEAS
AND
CHOICEST COFFEES
Pure and Unadulterated, at the
GREAT AMERICAN
Importing Tea Co.'s,
NEW TEA STORES,
522 and 524 Kearny street,
SAN FRANCISCO.

It will pay you to try them. They are the, only, choicest Teas and Coffees sold in the city. They are conded in the Eastern style.



DAY'S Kidney PAD
ACTS DIRECTLY
ON THE KIDNEYS,

HEADACHE AND URINARY ORGANS IS ASSORBED INTO THE SYSTEM, and cures all diseases, and forcing into the system through the pores of the skin, medicinal properties, in the form of a powerful vapor, giving a SUPERBLY POWERFUL cure of disease.

PAIN IN THE BACK,

SIDE OR LOINS, INFLAMMATION AND SPECIFIC DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS, DIABETES, DROPSY, GRAVEL, CATARRH OF THE BLADDER, DIFFICULTY TO RETAIN OR EXPEL THE URINE, STONE IN THE BLADDER, HIGH COLORED WATER OR PAINFUL URINATING, DEPOSITS, FACES OR SEDIMENT, ALBUMEN, PUS, BLOOD, A FEVER OF DEBILITY, and in fact any disease of those great organs whose office (healthy) is to separate, cleanse, and drink the abuse of nature, or effluvia.

Day's Kidney Pad is a powerful, yet perfectly safe and harmless remedy, without any injurious medicine. It is sown exactly where needed, and is the only remedy that will do the work.

It is comfortable to the patient, soft, pliant and elastic, and can be worn by any person, with perfect ease and comfort, and is sent to any address, on receipt of price, $5 per pair, or $3 per single pad, and strengthened under their own control, and cured without the aid of physicians, or any other humbug. Thousands have testified to its efficacy, and it is now in use in all parts of the country, and all who use it are its warm friends.

CALL AND PROVE FOR YOURSELVES.

Pamphlets with testimonials of cures, or otherwise, with our extensive dealers' facilities, we challenge any other house in the world to compete with us, and will sell at prices which we will also to supply.

TO THE DRUGGISTS OF EASTERN MAINE, BACON, LADD, ETC.

ZIMMERMANN, STROUSE & CO.,
PROPRIETORS BAY CITY MARKET
1136 & 1146 Market st., S. F.
BAYEN VALLEY MARKET, corner Grove and Laguna streets.
BAY CITY PACKING AND PROVISION COMPANY, San Pedro Road.

FOR CORRECT STYLES
AND THE
LATEST NOVELTIES
GO TO
SULLIVAN'S
The Leading Cloak and Suit House of the Pacific Coast.
120 KEARNY ST.

DECORATIVE WALL PAPERS

Our New Stock of WALL PAPERS embrace an Elegant Assortment of the Newest French, English and American Patterns, and include Special Art Designs with Friezes and Borders to Match, for
PARLORS, HALLS, DINING-ROOMS AND CHAMBERS.
Experienced Workmen in Interior Decorating Employed.
GEO. W. CLARK,
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Corner Mission and Spear Streets. SAN FRANCISCO

New Mirror of Ireland
—AND—
Irish Comedy Company,
100 BEAUTIFUL PAINTINGS.
A GRAND PANORAMA OF IRELAND
With Beautiful Moonlight Effects.

DAY MORRIS SULLIVAN as Barney the Goak, and MISS CORA MORRIS SULLIVAN as Nora O'Malallan. Mr and Mrs. George Fox, Comedians, in original sketches. Mr. W. White, Irish Author and Lecturer.

Admission 50 cents. Reserved Seats, 75 cents. Children under years old, 25 cents.
Big Seats can be secured through the day, all this week and next week, at Platt's Hall Box Office.

PLATT'S HALL.
FOR TWO WEEKS.
—COMMENCING—
MONDAY April 11.
MATINEE:
Wednesday & Saturday at 2 o'clock
THE ORIGINAL DAN
—AND—
Josie Morris Sullivan,
(Of MacEvoy's Original Hibernicos.)
—ASSISTED BY—
WATSON & CO.,
General Agents,
122 Market Street San Francisco.

UNDERTAKERS.

ATKINS MASSEY,
UNDERTAKER,

PRACTICAL FURNISHING UNDERTAKER, Barclow's Burial Caskets always on hand, and Agents for Fisk's Metallic Burial Cases.

Everything necessary for funerals kept constantly on hand. Orders from the country will receive prompt attention, at moderate charges.
Office—605 Sacramento street, between Kearny and Webb.

TRAIN, FLANAGAN. H. J. GALLAGHER.
FLANAGAN & GALLACHER,
UNDERTAKERS,
(Late of No. 834 Market Street.)
HAVE REMOVED TO
No. 26 FIFTH STREET, Opposite the Lincoln School.
EVERYTHING NECESSARY FOR FUNERALS kept constantly on hand. Orders from the country will receive prompt attention, at moderate charges. adv

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Assayers.
W. H. JOHNSTON, Assay Office, and Chemical Laboratory, 116 120 Halleck st., nr. Lidscdorf

Hats and Caps.
"THE" HAT STORE,
107 Kearny street, near Pacific.

Printer.
COSMOPOLITAN PRINTING HOUSE, P. J. Thomas, 505 City st.

Wood Carvers.
E. PORRES, Wood Carver, church, decorations & specialties, 420 Tehama street, near Sixth, S. F.

New Advertisements.

THE ONLY
BAY CITY MARKET.
The Largest Meat Market in the United States.
Important to Heads of Families, Shippers, Etc.
THE REPUTATION OF THIS WELL-KNOWN MARKET for Quality and Cheapness has for years been a household word, and it will be Our endeavor to maintain a name so honorably acquired.
THE CATTLE SOLD at this MARKET are raised on the ranch of WM. SWENEY, U.S.A., specially selected and fed for the Market, and are all of the finest quality.
Our Poultry, Game and Vegetables are always the best, and are delivered under their own supervision. Families may rely on being supplied with the choicest meats in the country, and at prices much comparison with inferior meats.
CALL AND PROVE FOR YOURSELVES.
BAY CITY PACKING AND PROVISION COMPANY, San Pedro Road.

CATHOLIC BOOKS,
ARTICLES OF DEVOTION,
PIANOS AND ORGANS
AT
J. B. O'Connor & Co.'s
23 DUPONT ST., S. F.

HODGES
CLOAK
AND
SUIT ROOMS
No. 10 Fifth St., near Market S. F.
Ladies' Suits from $10 up. Also, a Full Line of Silks, Mourning Wrappers, Corsets and Ladies' Underwear from Trimmings, Etc. Special attention to Orders from Country Dealers.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Me.

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A CATHOLIC FAMILY JOURNAL,
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The Monitor.

For by this we are ashamed to say the Truth.....Strive for Justice for thy Son; and even unto Death Achi for Justice, and God will overthrow thy enemies for Thee. (Ecclesiastes iv. 28)

VOL. XXIV. SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, MAY 12, 1881. NO. 31.

THE MONITOR

is now in the twenty-fourth year of publication, and its religious, temperate, and fearless advocacy of Catholic principles has gained for it a wide circulation and an influence which makes THE MONITOR a valuable medium for advertisers.

Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates.

To Correspondents.

Contributed articles, communications, etc., should be hand in not later than Tuesday of each week.

No communications will be inserted unless accompanied by the author's real name. This is required as a private character of good faith.

Communications will be gladly received from all interested in the cause advocated by this journal. Correspondents should be at least as careful as editors, and should remember that a bad word injures more than it helps the cause they plead for. We reserve the right to reject communications, whether on business or other matters, are to be addressed to the Manager.

Poetry.

(FOR THE MONITOR.)

PATRICK SULLAN.

(A few days ago T. P. O'Connor, M. P., in the House of Commons, said that the Chief Secretary, he (Parnell) knew, was better aware than any other man of the condition of Ireland. The Chief Secretary, Mr. Forster, and Mr. Bessie, were Quakers, a man named O'Brady, who was Sub-Inspector of Police, and a man named Sullivan, a Protestant Gentleman, in the Parish of Patrick Sullan, Dublin, and when he died and laid out in the open air on the table, and wailing, upon seeing this, he placed his pistols on the dead body of Patrick Sullan.)

He had passed from the pale of earthly law,
His soul had left the world of woe,
No more his foot would press the soil
That his father's fathers trod,
And his friends had in reverence gathered round,
The last and rites to pay,
When the bailiffs entered the humble cot
Where Patrick Sullan lay.

When thrown in the majesty of Death,
The brave heart cold and still,
Lay the man who had suffered want and pain,
And seen and grievous ill,
Who had toiled through the storm and frost and sun
From morn till evening late,
Who had starved himself to meet the rent,
But the task was all too great.

And so the Christian nobleman, whose coffers overflow
With gold stained with his brothers' blood,
And dim with the tears of woe,
His fields sent out on their hellish task,
And they came in the morning, fair,
To the little cot where that still form lay,
For the Angel of Death was there.

And then O God, can this be true?
Oh, they were fiends—not men,
They had the power on that hort
Which never would test again.
And their mission over, they took their way,
Without one pang—one thought,
Of the widow and the orphan—one
Whose ruin they had wrought.

Oh, men of Ireland, are ye dumb?
Have ye no voice to speak?
To cry to the world of these awful crimes
Against your dead and your poor and weak?
Oh, thyself landlord, turn in shame—
To the land law—the land law—
There is a mightier power than yours,
And to Him belongs the dead.

Oakland, Cal. KATE E. QUINN.

LATEST NEWS
—FROM—
IRELAND

The Home Rulers Formally Resolve Upon a Course of Action.

LONDON, May 5.—The Parnellites tonight, by a vote of 17 to 16, adopted a resolution to abstain from voting on the second reading of the Land bill and to leave the House in a body when a division is called. It is said that Parnell has offered the resolution and that A. M. Sullivan seconded it, and that it was adopted upon Parnell declaring that if it was not adopted he would resign the leadership. O'Connor Power refused to vote on the resolution. The discussion was stormy one. The *Standard* says Sullivan has written Parnell, declaring any longer to acknowledge his authority. It is thought that others will follow his example. It is said that the rupture in the Parnellite camp is complete. The *Times* says "Parnell's letter accepted Parnell's resolution. The minority against the resolution were Daly, O'Shaughnessy, Sullivan, McCoan, Lyons, Kelly, Lane, Finigan, Sutchuck, Marum, McCarthy, Macfarlane, and John O'Connor Power, while Richard Power, O'Shea and Dolan abstained from voting."

DIRECTIONS TO THE LAND BILL.

LONDON, May 5.—In the House of Commons to-day, Gladstone moved the second reading of the Land bill. Parnell's amendment opposing the second reading of the Land bill declares that the bill, in its present state, would fail to secure to tenant farmers such reduction in rents as would afford adequate protection to their property in holdings; would have evicted or rack-rented tenants in a defenseless position, and offers no guarantee of the creation of a sufficient number of occupying owners to check a monopoly in land, or make available for the laboring population any of the large area of cultivated land from which the former occupiers were unjustly evicted.

ILLNESS OF DILLON.

Dillon is ill. He will be removed to an infirmary to-day. There is no cause for anxiety regarding his condition. The statement that Dillon would resign his seat in the Commons is groundless. He at first intended to resign, but he will be left for decision to the Executive Committee of the Land League.

LONDON, May 6.—It is stated that Sullivan has written Parnell, declining any longer to acknowledge the latter's authority.

DUBLIN, May 6.—Brennan, Secretary to the Land League, has started for London, and will return on Sunday.

LONDON, May 6.—A. M. Sullivan had a long interview with Parnell last night, but declined to refrain from voting on the Land bill. Probably 40 Home Rulers will vote on the second reading of the bill, and 25 absent.

Cork and Kilkenny are proclaimed under the Arms Act; also King's and Queen's counties.

RADICAL LAND AGITATION.

NEW YORK, May 8.—A cable special says The London Times expect that the new leadership of the Marquis of Salisbury will lead to more vigorous action on the part of the Conservative party than has been expected for some time. The agitation about the land question will also be more active in both countries. The Radical policy is gaining great headway not only in Ireland but throughout England. Irish Home Rule members hold a caucus to-morrow and decide upon the course they will pursue, but apart from them it is clear that the moderate Home Rulers, of whom Mr. Shaw is the head, represent the best element of the Irish people.

DIVISIONS IN THE IRISH CAMP.

The Irish Land bill drags heavily. The vote on the second reading is not expected until the 16th inst. The more the debate is prolonged the greater are the divisions which arise in the Irish camp. O'Connor Power has declared, in an excellent speech, that he will vote for the second reading. A. M. Sullivan has seceded from the party. Mr. Parnell became 120 latter advised the Irish members to abstain from voting. Mr. Parnell was impelled to this step by the action of Mr. Dillon, which worked the Parnellites' considerable great anger. The proclamation of the city of Dublin arises from the discovery of a suppressed Fenian conspiracy in Dublin, followed by an outrage. Mr. Dillon was arrested for his furious Clonmel speech. Mr. Parnell's followers professed extreme irritation at the act, and so by a vote of 17 to 12 they decided not to vote for the second reading of the land bill, in order to weaken the Government majority. Many protests have come from Ireland against Mr. Parnell's proposal, and a change of front may be expected. The Whigs will not oppose the second reading of the Land bill, but will join the Conservatives in obtaining modifications.

IN THE COMMONS.

In the House of Commons last night a motion was agreed to that the House thinks something should be done to improve the dwellings of laborers in Ireland.

Forster, Chief Secretary for Ireland, stated that if the Government could see any way of proposing anything to effect that object of the motion of the Land bill, it would gladly do so.

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DELAY OVER THE LAND BILL.

CHICAGO, May 5.—A Times London cable special says: The Land Leaguers are not pleased over the delay in the discussion of the land measure. The parties seem engaged principally in skirmishing, each other rather than in attempting to Irish affairs. When the bill is up for discussion no interest seems to be excited and the debate has come reduced to a minimum, there being a Home Rule party of 65 members, and a decrimination between the two parties, as in the case of the Bradlaugh matter and Dillon's arrest. The *Times* says: "The public is somewhat at a loss to understand the Home Rule stormy one. The *Standard* says Sullivan has written Parnell, declaring any longer to acknowledge his authority. It is thought that others will follow his example. It is said that the rupture in the Parnellite camp is complete. The *Times* says "Parnell's letter accepted Parnell's resolution. The minority against the resolution were Daly, O'Shaughnessy, Sullivan, McCoan, Lyons, Kelly, Lane, Finigan, Sutchuck, Marum, McCarthy, Macfarlane, and John O'Connor Power, while Richard Power, O'Shea and Dolan abstained from voting."

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Coercion Tyran

Poetry

MAN'S MORTALITY.

[The following beautiful poem is justly considered a literary gem of the highest order. The original is from the pen of Henry Colley, Dublin. They found it in a book that the poem was written by one of the sweetest Christian bards in the reign of King Richard, the last, and was sung or chanted at the 4 grand assembly of knights, chivalrous and bards ever held in the famous halls of Tara. The trans. also is by the learned Dr. O'Donovan.]

Like a damask rose you see,
Or like a blossom on a tree,
Or like the dainty flowers in May,
Or like the morning to the day,
Or like the sun, or like the shade,
Or like the gourd which Jonah had,
Even such is man, whose throne is grass,
Dry as cut and out, and so is done.
The rose withers, the blossom blasteth,
The flower fades, the morning hasteth,
The sun sets, the shadow flies,
The gourd consumes, the man—he dies.

Like the grass that's newly sprung,
Or like the tale that's new begun,
Or like the bird that's here to day,
Or like the pearled dew in May,
Or like the singing of the swan—
Even such is man, who lives by breath,
Is here, now there, in life and death.
The grass withers, the tale is ended,
The bird is flown, the dew ascended,
The hour is short, the span not long,
Too swift's near death, man's life is done.

Like the bubble in the brook,
Or like a glass, or like a lock,
Or like the shuttle in a weaver's hand,
Or like the writing on the sand,
Or like a thought, or like a dream,
Or like the gliding of the stream,
Even such is man, who lives by breath,
Is here, now there, in life or death.
The bubble's out, the look's forgot,
The shuttle flung, the writing's blot,
The thought is past, the dream is gone,
The waters glide, man's life is done.

Like to an arrow from the bow,
Or like swift course of water flow,
Or like that time twixt food or sib,
Or like the spider's tender web,
Or like a spear, or like a spell,
Or like the dealing of a dole,
Even such is man, whose brittle state
Is always subject unto fate.
The arrow shot, the flood soon spent,
The time no time, the web soon rent,
The race is run, the goal soon won,
The dole soon dealt, man's life is done.

Like to the lightning in the sky,
Or like a post that quick doth fly,
Or like a quaver in a song,
Or like a journey three days long,
Or like snow when summer's gone,
Or like a pear, or like a plum,
Even such is man, who lasts no sorrow,
Lives but this day, and dies to-morrow.
The lightning's past, the post must on,
The song is short, the journey so,
The pear is ripe, the plum doth fall,
The snow dissolves, and so must all.

Literary Miscellany.

The Fatal Birthday.

A Tale Founded on Fact.

A few weeks after the disastrous expedition of Quiberon, and while the numerous prisoners who had fallen into the hands of the Republicans were being daily led from the little town of Auray to die under the bullets of their remorseless enemies, a young Royalist, who had escaped, had rented a house in this same town of Auray. He was an officer of the Royal Guards, and had served in the army of Condé. He was a handsome young man, with a pleasing countenance, and his manners were those of a gentleman. He was the only child of his mother, who was a widow, and was her all in this world. Her husband had been killed in the first battle he had fought in, and she had lost her only daughter in the terrible massacres of Nantes. Her son was all that was left to her, and he was her idol. He was her companion, and she was his confidant. Their age and misfortunes had drawn them closer to each other than ordinary circumstances would have done, and they had lived together in the most perfect harmony. The young man had spent his fortune in the service of his king, and his mother had parted with the last portion of her dowry to purchase for him the post he now held in the famous halls of Tara. The trats. also is by the learned Dr. O'Donovan.]

Their age seemed to be the same.

"Hermanie" he exclaimed. "Why do you risk your safety by coming again so soon? Your presence may be discovered."

"True, brother," replied the girl in a low whisper; "but I could not let this day, our birthday, pass without seeing you. We are both nineteen, and it is for the first time in our lives we have found ourselves separated on this feast day. Besides, Hyacinth, I have been so dull and uneasy all day. I could bear it no longer, so I came to see if you were safe and well.

"Both safe and well, as you see," answered her brother, smiling as he fondly pressed the little white hand she had passed through the bars. "Do you remember how our dear mother used to say that we two always had the same thoughts and feelings! Well, all this day I have been sad and downcast, because you have been so, I suppose. So now try and be cheerful, Hermanie, or I must be dull too."

"Do they continue to treat you kindly?" inquired the girl anxiously.

"Yes, I have everything I want, except my liberty. Really, I feel ashamed to be so well off while my former companions remain in misery."

"This is not your fault, my poor Hyacinth!"

"No, only the fault of my talent. By the way, I wonder what the Commandant makes me paint next! His portrait is all but finished. Can you see it through the window?

Hermanie stood on tip-toe, and shading her eyes with her hand looked in.

"It is the very image of him!" she exclaimed, and might shudder she added, "but I do dislike the face so much."

"When you take a portrait you must copy nature," said her brother smiling; "but, hush! I hear footsteps! Good-bye, sister dear, —my one next birthday be a happier one!"

She glided quickly from the window, crossed the solitary yard into which it looked and made her exit by a broken-down wall which ran along one side. Hyacinth threw himself into a chair. The next minute the door opened and the General came in. After exchanging a friendly greeting with his prisoner, he walked towards the easel.

"Upon my word, St. Florent," he said in a self-satisfied tone, "that is quite a flattering picture!"

"I am glad you think so," replied the young artist.

"But you have not finished the coat! That is the worst of you men of genius, you are always lazy. I do believe you have done nothing to it since yesterday."

"I can finish it in half an hour," answered Hyacinth. "I will set to work early to-morrow."

"But I want it done to-night," replied the other, impatiently.

"To night! The light is not good for painting at this hour."

"Nonsense! It is quite bright near the window. It is scarcely six o'clock, and this is the third of August. Why, we shall have light for the next two hours. Come, there's no time to lose! Sit down, and commence, that's a good fellow! I want to show it to some friends this evening, and I promised to be back with them in half an hour."

"Some are on the table, the rest in that drawer. I have been touching them up."

"That's right." Then suddenly changing the subject as carelessly as he said it, "You seem to be a great favorite with the officers on my staff, and especially with Oberon!"

"He is very kind to me," replied Hyacinth, without raising his eyes from his painting.

"He says that you told him to-day was your birthday. How old are you?"

"Nineteen."

"Young enough to look forward to a long life."

"I do not know," answered the prisoner, sadly.

"Youth is no guarantee for life in these days. You know the saying: 'In peace sons bury their fathers, in war fathers bury their sons.' But all my relations are gone, so most probably strangers will bury me."

"Decidedly, St. Florent, you are in a melancholy humor to-night. You must come down with us to celebrate your birthday."

Hyacinth thanked the General, and then there followed a long interval of silence; at length throwing down his brush he exclaimed,

"There! It is done."

"You have forgotten to sign your name."

"Oh! Do you care for it?"

"Of course I do, it will always put me in mind of you."

There was something peculiar in the manner in which the General spoke these last words; a thought darted through the captive's mind. Perhaps he was just going to receive his liberty, and hence the General's haste to have the portrait finished. His heart beat at the idea. Liberty! How Hermanie would rejoice! Already he fancied himself returning with his dear twin-sister to their old Breton home, there to await away the tedious hours of his captivity by sketching the likenesses of his friends in misfortune; or calling on his memory to reproduce the Breton scenery in the midst of which his childhood had been passed. Those drawings, done with such rude materials as the place afforded, attracted the attention of the Republican general to whom the superintendence of the daily executions had been entrusted. Wishing to obtain views of the town and its environs, he made the young artist accompany him on two or three occasions to take the desired sketches; then apparently charmed by the amiable manners of Hyacinth, with perhaps some pity for his extreme youth, he removed him to his own house, where, while he had him sufficiently guarded to prevent any attempt to escape, he at the same time showed him every kindness, and frequently invited him to dine at his own table. Although Hyacinth had too much experience of the wretched, overcrowded prison of Auray not to be fully sensible of the improvement in his condition, and although the prospect of being spared an ignominious death was certainly not without attraction to one so young, he was, nevertheless, when he thought of the brave companions he had left behind him, subject since his removal to the general's house, to frequent fits of depression. At such moments he would almost reproach himself with the strange fortune that had separated his lot from theirs. On the afternoon in question he was even more than usually restless and low spirited; he had walked several times to and fro in the room, when he stopped suddenly. A slight sound had attracted his attention, a sound which was familiar to him. He moved quickly to the window. The face of a beautiful girl appeared on the other side of the bars. She bore so close a resemblance to the youthful captive that no one could have hesitated a moment in pronouncing them to be brother and sister. Their age seemed to be the same.

"Hermanie" he exclaimed. "Why do you risk your safety by coming again so soon? Your presence may be discovered."

"True, brother," replied the girl in a low whisper; "but I could not let this day, our birthday, pass without seeing you. We are both nineteen, and it is for the first time in our lives we have found ourselves separated on this feast day. Besides, Hyacinth, I have been so dull and uneasy all day. I could bear it no longer, so I came to see if you were safe and well.

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four maillots with loaded muskets entered the apartment.

"Surely," exclaimed Oberon indignantly, "you cannot mean to have a man shot whom we have all treated as a friend, and whom you yourself have taken such kindly interest. Surely it would have been less cruel to have left him in prison than to have him any hopes that were not to be realized."

"If St. Florent deceived himself it was his own look out. I, at least, gave him any promise of protection from the law."

Several of the Republican officers joined Oberon in soliciting the life of the young Royalist, but the General remained inexorable. Hyacinth stood up:

"I do not ask," he said calmly, "any difference to be made between me and my companions; since royalty is a crime, I am as guilty as they are. But I do demand a short time to recollect myself before I pass from a banquet to death."

"A soldier, and not ready to die!" said the General, sarcastically.

"You are right," answered the young man nobly; "a Christian and a soldier should always be prepared for death." Then turning to the soldiers charged with his execution he said: "I am ready!" and moved towards the door. It was a bright moonlight night, the soldiers defaced their prisoner against a blank wall which formed one side of the yard and then withdrew a few paces. The General stood at the open window of the dining-room to watch the scene. Suddenly a figure, which had been crouching under the window of the room occupied by the captive sprang forward, darted across the yard, and threw its arms round the neck of the victim.

"Hermanie, is it you?" murmured Hyacinth, as he tried to detach himself from her embrace.

The soldiers, startled by the suddenness of the apparition, hesitated what to do.

"Fire!" cried the girl; "if my brother is to die, let me die with him."

The visit which Hermanie had paid that afternoon to her brother had suggested the strange presentiment which she felt about his fate; when the old aunt with whom she resided—for she was an orphan—had retired to rest, she quickly left the house and stole up to the well-known window; she heard sounds of mirth in the dining-hall above, from which streamed a brilliant light; at times she could discern her brother's voice. Taking up her station close under the wall of the house she determined to await his safe return to his room, and thus it was that now she saw him led forth to die.

One of the officers succeeded in separating the girl from her brother, and drew her to a distance.

"Fire!" exclaimed the young royalist. It was the last time his voice sounded in his sister's ear: the next moment the ominous discharge of four muskets had ended the life of Count Hyacinth de St. Florent.

THE SLEEPING HUNGARIAN.

Giving Indications of Wakefulness After a Sleep of Seventy-one Days.

PHILADELPHIA, April 22.—A despatch to the *Times* from Allentown says: "The long and excited interest manifested in the case of John Gyumbere, the sleeping Hungarian in the Lehigh County Almshouse, was still manifested yesterday. He was visited by a number of his visitors and his attendant, and appearing to those present to be in a profound sleep, he suddenly began to rub his eyes and soon afterward opened them. He then raised himself in a sitting posture in bed without any assistance, in which position he remained for about five minutes, rubbing his body and arms and looking with a natural and lifelike expression at those standing around him. There was a sudden hush in the room, and every eye was turned upon him. All waited to see whether he would speak or make a demand for anything. He said nothing, however, and at the expiration of the five minutes, without uttering a word or making any unusual gestures, he again laid down of his own accord, closed his eyes, and commenced his slumber the same as he had done for the last seventy-one days. After the patient had partaken of a light breakfast a change again took place. He raised himself in bed, opened his eyes and walked to a chair in the room and sat down. The superintendent, Mr. Henninger, was summoned to his side and used all efforts to converse with him; but, for want of a knowledge of the Hungarian language, failed in his undertaking. Seeing that a change was about to take place in the patient's condition, that his ruddy complexion, which he had maintained all along, was changed into that of a pale and death-like one, and that the patient was suddenly becoming very weak, Dr. Erdman, the attending physician, was summoned, who found the man, much to his surprise, in a wakeful state and very weak, in which condition he remained a little hour this evening. The doctor's opinion of the case is that if his brain is in a healthy state a speedy recovery may be looked for."

Polish Peasants Swear Allegiance Only Before Their Priests.

Who has not heard of the sufferings of those Polish peasants of Podlachia who were converted from Catholicity to Schismatic-ism by shot and shell and other equally approved applianses! It was thought that, inasmuch as nothing further had been heard of resistance in that quarter, the Unites had become faithful schismatics. The recent change in the tenure of the Russian throne has shown that such is not the case. The peasants of Podlachia were called upon to take the oath of allegiance to the new Czar before a schismatic Pope. They refused, saying that they had sworn allegiance to Alexander II. before Catholic priests, and would not take the oath to Alexander III. otherwise than in presence of Catholic priests. The Governor of Siedlce thereupon proposed as a compromise that they should take the oath without the presence of a priest of any sort. This also they staunchly refused to do, and so the governor was compelled to send for Catholic priests from Western Poland to have the oath administered to men who are officially returned as "members of the Orthodox

A Bishop's Profession of Faith.

The Right Rev. John Ireland, Coadjutor Bishop of St. Paul, Minnesota, sent to a daily paper in his episcopal city a letter, in which occurred this declaration: "As an American citizen, for the safety of the commonwealth, I am willing myself to pay taxes, so that no child shall grow up among us without the essential elements of knowledge, and I make profession of faith in the right of the State to levy taxes for such purposes."

Disraeli.

Sketch of His Eventful Life.

FROM OBSCURITY TO EMINENCE

Disraeli and O'Connell.

His Works, His Wife, His Success Sketch of the Tory Chief.

Benjamin Disraeli, (Lord Beaconsfield), one of England's leading statesmen, who died at his residence in London on Tuesday morning, April 19th, was the son of Isaac Disraeli, an English author, a descendant of a family of Spanish Jews. He (Benjamin), was born at Islington, London, in 1805. After an education at a private school, he was placed in an attorney's office, where he continued for some time as a preparation to an appointment in a Government office, which, however, he did not obtain. In 1826 he became a contributor to a paper started in the Tory interests, and called *The Representative*. This paper lived only five months, but it seemed to have had some effect upon the mind of Mr. Disraeli, for he set to work upon it a political bias. In 1828 appeared his novel of "Vivian Grey," which was at various times succeeded by "Contarini Fleming," "The Young Duke," "The Wondrous Tale of Alroy," "The Rise of Iskander," "Henrietta Temple," "Venetia," "Coningsby," "The Sibyl," and "Tancred." Beside these, he produced, in 1834, a quarto poem entitled "The Revolutionary Epic" and in 1836, "Alarcos, a Tragedy." He also wrote some pamphlets and a biography of Lord George Bentinck. While thus actively engaged in the world of letters, he was continually before the public as a politician. In this character, he did not figure as satisfactorily as in that of a writer of fiction. In 1837, after many defeats, he was returned member from Maidstone. His first speech in the House was like his first attempts at political representation—a complete failure. His speech was laughed at throughout, and he was compelled to sit down before it was finished. This, however, he did not do until he had said, "I have begun several things many times, and often have succeeded at last. I shall sit down now, but the time will come when you will hear me." These words proved prophetic. The time did come when he was listened to with anxious eagerness. By his marriage with the wealthy widow of Mr. Lewis, who had been his colleague in the representation from Maidstone, he became independent in pecuniary matters. In 1841 he was recognized as the leader of the Tory party in the House of Commons. In 1844 he became Chancellor of the Exchequer, under Lord Derby, but in the same year that administration fell upon his own budget. In 1848 Lord Derby again came into power, and Mr. Disraeli was again appointed Chancellor of the Exchequer, and in 1859 introduced a measure of Parliamentary reform, the rejection of which led to the resignation of the Ministry. On the return of the Earl of Derby to power in 1866, Mr. Disraeli resumed his position as Chancellor of the Exchequer, and carried the Reform Act of 1867. The Earl's health failing, he retired in February, 1868, and Mr. Disraeli succeeded him as Premier, and his wife was created a Peeress as Viscountess Beaconsfield. The Ministry resigned the following December, but Mr. Disraeli returned to power in 1847. In 1876 he was raised to the Peerage as Earl Beaconsfield. His party having suffered defeat by the general election of 1880, he resigned office.

DISRAELI AND O'CONNELL—THAT "CHAINLESS."

When Disraeli entered Parliament O'Connell just entered upon his alliance with the Whigs. In their despair of being able to maintain their hold on office and its emoluments by other means they had sought the support of the "Liberator" and his following, and he, knowing that nothing was likely to be obtained from any other party, had accepted their overtures. In a speech which he made during the election he animadverted in no very gentle terms upon the defection of the Irish chieftain. The quarrel between O'Connell and Disraeli which followed is among the most amusing episodes of political history. In his Taunton speech the latter called his opponent an "incendiary" and a "traitor," and in reply O'Connell delivered one of those addresses which delighted the idolators of the "Liberator." He said he had enough to style his opponent "a liar" and to say that his life was a "living lie." There was a good deal more of the same sort, and in the end he described his opponent as possessing "just the qualities of the impenitent thief, whose name," he added, "I rarely believe, must have been Disraeli. For aught I know," he went on, "the present Disraeli is descended from him, and with the impression that he is, I now forgive the heir-at-law of the blasphemous thief who died upon the cross." Just at this time Lord Alvanley, smarting under one of the Irish orator's fiercest rhetorical castigations, had

"CALLED OUT" THE "LIBERATOR."

O'Connell, who had already "killed his man," refused the challenge, but it was taken up by his son, Morgan O'Connell, the honorable member for Montmorency, who had already "killed his man" in a duel on the Continent. The affair came off in Battersea Fields, and the young Tribune, who was a crack shot, fired his pistol in the air. Lord Alvanley, who was a good shot, and who, it was said, could have "put a bullet through a sixpence at twenty paces," fired his pistol in the ground, and the affair was considered to be "honorable to both parties." Disraeli, however, sulked upon his dignity, and refused to accept the explanation. The quarrel was thus left open, and Disraeli, who was a fair shot, and who had been a member of the Household Brigade, was considered to be "bound to fight." The affair came off in Battersea Fields, and the young Tribune, who was a crack shot, fired his pistol in the air. Lord Alvanley, who was a good shot, and who, it was said, could have "put a bullet through a sixpence at twenty paces," fired his pistol in the ground, and the affair was considered to be "honorable to both parties." Disraeli, however, sulked upon his dignity, and refused to accept the explanation. The quarrel was thus left open, and Disraeli, who was a fair shot, and who had been a member of the Household Brigade, was considered to be "bound to fight."

Our Young Folks.

Children's Work.

No woman who has "been through the mill," seriously considers the work of small children as help in the household. Men sometimes have to long under delusion. We teach the little ones to work, and we call it "helping mamma," for their own education, and in the hope that when practice has made them somewhere near perfect in their tasks they will really be helpers.

But if they are genuine children, with the life and buoyancy that belong rightfully to childhood, they do not put their minds upon their tasks long at a time, and it becomes very wearisome to keep reminding and hurrying them. Children are said to be "careless," but who have a better right to be free from care? Little by little we must teach them to carry responsibilities and cares, but the child on whose face care sits habitually, is a pitiful sight.

A mother who was recently complimented because her boy of ten was "such a little man" about helping her, replied sadly:

"He is a good boy, and I do not know what I should do without him, but I feel sad every day because he has to work so. I feel as though I am defrauding him of his childhood. He never can be a little child again, and it lies with me to make him one with so many tasks."

Do farmers expect any real work from their small colts and calves? Children under eight years of age, who do all of the table setting, dish washing, and sweeping regularly, are very remarkable children, and we do not see how one could more to a woman who trains her children to do this work while so young, ought not to have much other care or labor, because she task of training children to work—the nerve or firmness to hold them straight to the task—is itself so arduous.

Tab's Doll.

On the curbstone on Brush street, one day last summer, sat a girl of nine or ten years of age, full in the hot sun, but she was so busy with a wee bundle of cloth that she seemed not to mind the heat and glare. One arm had been torn from the poor "baby," its head fell over on one side, and the sawdust ran from its dilapidated left every time that it was lifted about.

As the child sat there trying to make "baby" whole again with an old darning needle that he wield with a boy of fourteen stopped on the walk, and sneeringly said:

"That doll's been sunstruck, and all the doctors in town can't save her life."

The girl made no reply, and after a moment the lad advanced, snatched the doll, and flung it high over his head, laughing loudly at her efforts to prevent him.

"Is your mother dead?" asked the girl, as her eyes filled with tears, and her chin quivered.

"Not as I knows of."

"Well, mine is; and she made that doll for me when her hands trembled so much and her eyes had so many tears in them that I had to cut the cloth for her. That's why my baby looks so bad."

"Where" whistled the boy below his breath; and walking into the street, and picking up and carefully testing the plaything, he placed it in her hands as he said:

"I remember now 'bout seein' the crape on the door, and I'm sorry I made fun. Tab's tore limb! in my cap will make that baby a hull dress, and if you won't say nothin' to nobody of how I acted, I'll give it to you!"

Startling Scene in a Menagerie.

A lion tamer, a colored man named Alexander, was very near being torn to pieces by an infuriated lion during a performance in a menagerie at Birmingham, Eng., short time ago. The animal is a vicious one, and a few days ago had shockingly mangled one of the keepers, who had to amputate his arm. The lion after ward showed symptoms of resentment at the severe punishment the tamer was obliged to inflict upon him in that time and several times afterward. On Saturday afternoon, there was a great attendance, and the lion tamer gave two performances. The first was concluded in safety, but when the tamer made his second entry into the den the large lion sprang at him and had to be beaten back. While preceding cautiously to the cage, the tamer fortunately lifted his eyes from those of the lion, which was upon him immediately, and the shrieks of the immense crowd of spectators. Alexander was clawed on both sides of the face, struck to the ground, and bitten in the arm. The red hot irons were at once thrust between the bars, and the lion was dragged like an ox from beneath the lion, the blood streaming down his face and shoulder. He discharged his revolver three times in the lion's mouth, and, gaining his feet, placed his back against the side of the cage and attacked the animal with his loaded whip, laying it about him with such a fine and furious rage of defenceless hate, which he had been watched with breathless anxiety, lest as the lion turned left the den the crowd gave vent to their excited feeling by enthusiastic cheering him. He was not seriously injured.

Pretty Thoughts.

What is crime? A wretched vagabond travelling from place to place in fruitless endeavor to escape from justice; who is constantly engaged in his pursuit; a foe to virtue and happiness, though at times the compass of poor innocence, which is too often made to suffer for thoughtly.

What is thought? A fountain from which flows all good and evil intentions; a mental fluid, electrical in the force and rapidity of movements, silently flowing unseen within its omipotent avenue, yet it is the controlling power of all animated matter and the chief mainspring of all our actions.

What is happiness? A butterfly that roves from flower to flower in the vast garden of existence, and which is eagerly pursued by the multitude in vain hope of obtaining the prize, yet it continually eludes their grasp.

What is fashion? A beautiful envelope for mentality, presenting a glittering and polished exterior, the appearance of which gives no certain indication of the real value of what is contained therein.

What is wit? A sparkling beverage that is highly exhilarating and agreeable when partaken at the expense of others, but when used at our own cost it becomes bitter and unpleasant.

What is knowledge? A key that unravels all mysteries, which unlocks the entrance, and discovers new, unseen, and unrolledan paths in the hitherto unexplored field of science and literature.

What is fear? A frightful substance to the really guilty, but a vain and harmless shadow to the conscientious, honest and upright.

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Suit and Cloak House
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Suits and Cloaks Made to Order at Short Notice
Mrs. Mulvey - - Miss Hart.
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This House is centrally located, 7 Rooms to Street. Cars passing the door every Minute.
Mechanics and Laborers of any Branch can be found here at street SCOTICE, by enquiring at the office.
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Board and Lodging, per week $4 50 to $5 00
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Finest Brands of Wines, Liquors & Cigars.
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Carriage Builders,
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Carriages, Buggies and Wagons made of the Best Material, in the Most Workmanlike Manner, and Warranted for Entire Satisfaction, at Greatly Reduced Prices.
Repairing and Painting promptly attended to at Reasonable Rates.
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CORSETS,
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We would call Especial Attention to the following Goods which for Price and Quality cannot be Equalled in the City.
BEST SETTINGS for 10 cents per yard.
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WHITE AND COLORED CORSETS, 50 cents a pair.
Also, a full line of LACE CURTAINS, Flannels, Blankets, Comforts, etc., all of which will be sold in proportion.
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E. MAIN, 315 Folsom St., makes Boots and Shoes to Order for $5 00. Best Calf Boots, $6 00. Best Kip Boots, $5 00. Best Calf Shoes, $4 50. Best Kip Shoes, $4 00. Best Women's Shoes, $2 50. Boys' Boots and Shoes made to order, repairing done cheaper than any other shop in the city. Country orders solicited. Orders over $10, pay the express charges. All boots and shoes of my own manufacture. Boots and shoes sent C. O. D. (Say where you saw this.)

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GREAT AMERICAN
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NEW TEA STORES,
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Coke at the Home Rates. Delivered Free.
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SUMMONS.
DEPARTMENT NO. 8 IN THE SUPERIOR COURT CITY AND COUNTY of San Francisco, State of California, MARY A. BOYLE, plaintiff, vs. CORNELIUS BOYLE, defendant. Action brought in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, the object and general nature of which is to obtain a decree dissolving the bonds of matrimony hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the complaint filed therein within ten days (irrespective of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days—or judgment by default will be taken against you, according to the prayer of said Complaint. The said action is brought to obtain a decree of the bonds of matrimony now existing between said plaintiff and defendant, and decree that upon the grounds set out in the Complaint on file herein, to wit: Habitual drunkenness, that plaintiff be awarded the custody and control of the minor children, issue of said marriage, also that plaintiff have permanent alimony, together with Counsel fees, costs of suit and general relief. And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint as above required, the said Plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded herein. Given under my hand and seal of the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 22nd day of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty one.
WILLIAM A. STUART, Clerk.
[SEAL OF COURT.]

ENTERTAINMENT OF THE EVA BRANCH OF THE LAND LEAGUE.

A large audience assembled at the Metropolitan Temple last night, attracted by the announcement that John Devoy, the distinguished Irish Nationalist, would lecture at the entertainment given by the Eva Branch. Mrs. Jerome Deasy introduced J. J. O'Brien, the Chairman of the evening, who said a few words on the necessity for Irishmen to work hand in hand together if they desired to see the green flag of old Erin once more wave over College Green.

Mrs. Richmond played a piece of music descriptive of Sheriff Dawson's rescue of the Fenian convicts from the Australian penal settlement. After Mrs. Richmond had responded to an encore the following programme was given and liberally applauded: Song, "Home Rule," M. C. McGinn; recitation, J. J. Tobin; piano solo, Mrs. Richmond; song, "Bonnie Jean," Mrs. Fanny Bender; recitation, "Erin's Flag," Mrs. M. J. Connor; song, "Dear Little Shamrock," Miss Eliza Walsh; piano solo, Mrs. Richmond.

John Devoy was introduced amid thundering applause, and prefaced his lecture by returning his thanks for the entertainment, and complimenting the performers in it. He then proceeded with his lecture, in the course of which he referred to "woman's work in connection with the movement," and said he looked upon every demonstration of the kind before him as an index of the strength of the Land League movement in the locality in which it took place, and showed that wherever the Irish ladies undertook they carried out. The Land League movement in Ireland had infused more life into all classes in Ireland than any previous movement, and had caused a feeling to spread that had been felt throughout the whole world. The devotion and enthusiasm of the Irish women to the cause of Irish liberty was never exceeded, as was shown by Ann Devlin and Sarah Curran. And coming down to a later period we find in the present national movement women with whom devotion to country was never equalled by any of their predecessors. The women of the present time had taken up a work for which they are much more fitted than the mere work of organizing. It was surprising the extent to which organization had been carried out. The work of the women would bear comparison with any work performed by the men, and if they continued for ten years longer in their work, not only would the Irish National Land League be successful, but Irish independence would be placed on a sure footing.

Tears and bloodshed, even to revolution, are within the possibilities of England within the next six months, and these women may not only be called upon to feed the fainting, but to bind up the wounds of their countrymen, who have shed their blood in the cause of their country; and even further, they might be forced into prisons by the British Government. But, said the speaker, I believe the women of Ireland are willing to bear even this. The speaker branded the speech of John Bright in endorsement of the emigration clause of the Land Bill as an infamous effort to snare off the final settlement of the question, and advised that all such speeches and the arguments they contained be refuted in and out of season. The speaker prophesied that the downfall of the British Empire was near at hand, but this could not be accomplished until the people of Ireland had passed through an ordeal of suffering and blood, and then Ireland would arise from the ruins of the British Empire a free nation.

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

— Scarlet fever is prevailing among the children of Rodie.

— The debt of $20,000 has been paid and Benicia owes no more.

— There are three prisoners in the Napa County Jail at present.

— Fewer Indians are now seen about Virginia City than for a long time.

— Travel over the Carson and Colorado road is beginning to be quite brisk.

— There are now 1,000 patients in the Napa State Asylum for the insane.

— The apple crop of the Upper Napa Valley will be conspicuously light this year.

— The prospects of a big fruit crop in Clarke county, Washington Ter. were never better.

— The Northern Pacific Railroad has reached a point 78 miles from Spokane Falls.

— Salt Lake is called the best market for California oranges of any city in the Rocky Mountains.

— With this Spring's lambs there will be over 100,000 head of sheep in Whitman co. Washington Ter.

— Passengers and mails now arrive in Portland, Oregon, from Walla Walla, W. T., in 20 hours.

— The official report from the Combination shaft is that the hydraulic pump is running satisfactorily.

— On Lake river not far from Vancouver, Chris Fowler's Winter Wheat on the—22d, was four feet high.

— Russian River Valley will have unusually large crops of hay, wool, fruit, grain and wine, this season.

— Lumbering operations have now been fully resumed at all points in the Sierra Nevada Mountains.

— There is a Chinaman doing business in Carson City, Nevada, who pays taxes on $25,000 worth of real estate in San Francisco.

— One day last week Jerry Gladden of Healdsburg made the bass fishing record in a half day's work, having caught 257 trout.

— The fishing at Donner Lake is now good. Trout weighing from 10 to 15 pounds are being caught. It is said "They bite like mad."

— The Western Union telegraph line along the Carson and Colorado railroad is now completed to point 46 miles from the Mound House.

— Quite a number of tourists have recently found their way to Lake Bigler, and the heart of the Bigler landlord is beginning to be comforted.

— So many men are engaged on the railroads building in Utah that farmers are beginning to fear their crops will suffer for want of sufficient help to attend them.

— A man at Zena, Polk county, Oregon, has a white hen that has laid an egg for the last thirty-five days and shows no disposition to get cross and want to sit.

— In many parts of Sonoma county, the *Pacific Coast* asserts, the ladies stockings are used for grain sacks. Holister ladies are not so fortunate in the capacity of their pedal outfits.

— The Benecia plow company are having manufactured at their shops in San Leandro six turn-table and a dozen iron and coal cars for the new shop here. They are to be used on the local track, from the wharf to the main building.

— **Three Physic to the Dogs.**

A great portion of the suffering and distress in this country is due to the fact that the people take too much physic and too many drugs. If you want to preserve your health, cast doctors and druggists' bills, use the "California Pine and Eucalyptus Porous Plasters for all pains. For sale by all Druggists.

— EARLY "BREAKING DOWN."—*Bow Cuvelle.* The early loss of physical power, and premature decay, are far too frequent in this country. We will not discuss the causes, but will suggest the remedy. For all the diseases and weaknesses which come under the above general head, there is to be found a sure cure in HUNT'S REMEDY, the Great Kidney and Liver Medicine. It has never been known to fail. HUNT'S REMEDY is sold by all Druggists. Trial size, 75 cents.

Latest Telegrams.

The Nihilists Busy.

LONDON, May 6.—It is said the arrest of Grand Duke Constantine is likely to be followed by a Nihilist movement of sailors in the Russian fleet, who are said to have an understanding with a number of other Nihilists at Odessa. A Nihilist signal to the Russian Army has been widely circulated in St. Petersburg. It is thought the autocrat's principle is compared to a deterrent, despised and abandoned relative. The proclamation ends by calling on the army to rise and strike down the tyrant.

John Bright on Emigration.

LONDON, May 9.—The debate on the Land bill was adjourned until Thursday, after a speech by John Bright, in the course of which, defending the emigration clause of the bill, Bright said if the great fleet assembled at Cork or at Galway, offering free passage to the whole population of Ireland, it was probable all, certainly that half, would find their way to the United States, which opened their doors to everybody. He should be sorry to see them go, but though emigration would be a hardship to the parents, it meant the deliverance of the children from poverty and suffering.

Imposing Spectacle at the Marriage in Vienna.

VIENNA, May 10. The weather was cold, but not raining. At 11 o'clock the wedding procession started from the palace and proceeded to the church in the following order: Archduke and Archduchess Rudolph in a state carriage, followed by Prince Rudolph in the uniform of a Major-General. Then came the Emperor Francis Joseph, having on his right the King of the Belgians, both being in a General's uniform. Then came the bride, with the Empress of Austria and the Queen of the Belgians on either hand. The train of the three ladies were borne by the principal ladies in waiting. The Princess Stephanie wore a magnificent robe of cloth of silver, with an elaborate train in embroidered orange blossoms, arranged in branches, looping up the dress, and the veil was of Brussels lace, specially made for the occasion. Her mother, the Queen, wore a blue velvet dress trimmed with lace. The Empress wore a pale-gray dress trimmed with Brussels point lace. The trains of the foreign Princesses and the Archduchess were borne by pages and the ladies of the palace. Another group of officers completed the procession. The church of St. Augustine, where the marriage ceremony was performed, is the church of the Imperial household. An affecting incident occurred at the most solemn portion of the ceremony. The Princess, who had maintained her apparent composure up to that moment, now broke completely down, and burst forth into a fit of weeping, crying aloud and trembling with long suppressed nervous excitement. Prince Rudolph was calm and collected, and acted with uncommon good sense, and succeeded finally in calming the agitation of his bride. The fears and timidity of the Princess Stephanie had a marked effect upon the large attendance of royal and noble ladies, and caused many of them also to shed tears.

Eastern Markets.

A late *New York Commercial* says: We are informed by one of the most important persons in Chicago that Wall street has been bulling railroad stocks and bearing wheat, on the belief that there would be a large crop for 1881, instead of which it is short 20,000,000 bushels. Among the houses in Wall street named by our informant is Woerischer & Co., who are supposed to be short between 200,000 and 300,000 bushels on their account, having made a great deal of money in the past two years as bulls on stocks and bears on wheat. The stock of wheat at the other seaboard ports is equally light, as New York and Baltimore have only about 400,000 bushels, Philadelphia 117,000 bushels, and Boston about 75,000 bushels; stocks of cork, however, have increased during the past week 50,000 bushels at the seaboard, and there are between 5,000,000 and 6,000,000 bushels in Chicago. New York has only 200,000 bushels in store and about as much afloat. Stocks of oats have also increased, having 800,000 bushels here, or 200,000 bushels more than last week. In pork 5,000 tierces have been delivered here as part of May contracts, of which all but 1,000 tierces went to Fowler Brothers. This is said to about close by May delivery, most of them having been rung out beforehand.

Market Report.

Domestic Produce Market.

MONITOR OFFICE, May 12, 1881.

FLOUR—City Mills Superfine, $3 87½@$4 12½; Bakers' and Family, $4 87½@5; best Family Flour, extra, bbls $5 12½; Oregon Standard, extra, $4 87½; Oregon Superfine, $3 87½@4 12½; Walla Walla extra, $4 87½; interior extra, $4 75@4 87½; interior Superfine, $3 87½@4 12½ ⅌ bbl.

WHEAT—The Liverpool quotation is a penny lower to-day, as will be seen elsewhere. The feeling on Change this morning was weak, with buyers holding off for concessions. The only sales reported were, 60 tons and 900 ctls, No. 1, $1 40; 90 tons No 2, $1 37½; 700 ctls off grade, $1 22½, and 30 tons do and 520 ctls Sonora, $1 26; No 1 is quotable at $1 40@1 42½, and No. 2 at $1 36@1 37½ ⅌ ctl.

BARLEY—Sales of feed continue free, while other kinds are dull as usual. Sales of feed reported to-day were 600, 250 and 200 ctls choice feed, 90c; 650 ctls dark coast ks, 86½c, and 300 and 200 ctls do, 85c. Brewing is quotable at $1 05@1 12½ for light, and $1 15@1 20 for bright heavy; standard Chevalier, $1 15@1 20; coast do, 90@1 10 ⅌ ctl.

OATS—There is very little demand, and holders are willing to shade in order to ease to effect sales. No transfer to-day. Good and choice, $1 30@1 40; common, $1 00@1 07½; Surprise, $1 60@1 70 ⅌ ctl.

CORN—Large Yellow was active and higher on Change this morning, sales being made as follows: 250 ctls, $1 10; 600 ctls, $1 07½, and 500 ctls fair, $1 05. Sale also of 100 ctls White and Yellow mixed, $1 02½. Small round Yellow is quotable at $1 10, and White, $1 15 ⅌ ctl.

HAY—A cargo of new Wheat, the first of the season, came in to-day from Real Bluff, and being coarse, sold at $7. Quotable at $8@8 11 50 ⅌ ton for the different grades.

RYE—Quotable at $1 35@1 45 ⅌ ctl.

BUCKWHEAT—Quotable at $1 75@2 ⅌ ctl.

STRAW—Per bale, 40@50c.

POTATOES—New are growing better and sold higher to-day. Sweets are in the market at $2. New, $2@2 25; Brown 75@80c; Tuper Round, 75@80c; Humboldt Reds, $1 10@$1 15; Humboldt Peachblows, 90@$1; do Kidneys, 80@90c; Petaluma and Tomales, 70@80c; Early Rose, 70@75c ⅌ ctl.

ONIONS—New, $2; old, $2 50@3 ⅌ ctl.

CORNMEAL, ETC—Table Meal, 3c; $3 ⅌ lb; Feed Corn, $24 50@25 ⅌ ton; Hominy Meal $3 ⅌ ctl.

SEEDS—Mustard, yellow, $1 60@$1 75; do, brown, $1 50@$1 60 ⅌ ctl; Flax, 3c; Canary, 3½; Alfalfa, 10@12½c; Rape, 2½@3c; Hemp, 5c; Timothy, 8@9c ⅌ lb.

BEANS—Bayos, $1 65@1 75; small Butter, $1 50@$1 60; large, do, $1 50@$1 65; Ox White, $2 30; Pink, 80@$1 25; Lima, $6 25@6 50; Castor, $1 25@1 50; Reds, 65@87½c ⅌ ctl.

BUTTER—The supply continues heavy and prices are weak. Fancy dairies bring 24@25c; Choice California roll, 22½@23c; fair and good do, 20@22c; mixed lots from country, 20@22c; new firkin, 22@23c ⅌ lb.

CHEESE—Eastern Creamery, 20c; California, 12@13c ⅌ lb.

POULTRY—Hens and ducks are lower. Live Turkeys ⅌ lb, 20@22c; Geese, ⅌ pair, $2 25@2 75; Ducks ⅌ doz, $5 50@6; Hens $5 50@7; Roosters, young, $5 50@6; do, old, $5@5 50; Broilers, $2 50@3.

GAME—All kinds are higher. Jack Snipe, $2 50@3; common, $1@1 25; Hare, $2@2 50; Rabbits, $1 25@1 50 ⅌ doz.

EGGS—Stocks are light and prices firm, at 21@22½ ⅌ dozen.

HONEY—New Comb, 10@12½; strained, 6@7c for light, and 5@6c ⅌ lb for dark; candied, 5c ⅌ lb.

NUTS—Green Almonds, 50@c ⅌ lb; Italian Chestnuts, 8c; California Walnuts, 8@9c; Almonds, soft shell, 12@15c; do, hard shell, 8@10c; Chile Walnuts, 12@c; Pecans, 8@c; Hickory Nuts, 8@c; Pecan, 15@16c; Filberts, 10@c; Brazil Nuts, 12@14c ⅌ lb; Cocoanuts, $7@8c ⅌ 100.

DOMESTIC FRUIT—The first Apricots of this season came in to-day, H. N. Hirsh, Vacaville; J. M. Rasdorf, Sr., Sunnyvale Ranch, Vacaville; G. W. Hinsley, Winter, and G. W. Thusel, Winters, each sending in one box. Sales were at 25@50 ⅌ ⅌ lb. Cherries are growing abundant, and are still lower. Raspberries, 12½c ⅌ basket; Currants $1@$1 25 ⅌ drawer, Gooseberries, 50c; Cherries 15@c ⅌ lb for white and 10@17½c for black; Strawberries, $1@$1 ⅌ chest.

VEGETABLES—No particular changed to day: Golden Wax beans sold at 3½@c ⅌ String Beans, 8@c; Summer Squash, 60@75c ⅌ box; Cucumbers 25@50c ⅌box; Tomatoes, ⅌ Green Peas, 16@1c per common and 2½@3c ⅌ lb for sweet; asparagus, 25@50 ⅌ box; Rhubarb, 50@$1 ⅌ box; Marrowfat Squash $20 ⅌ ton; Cabbage, 75@c ⅌ ctl; Cauliflower, 50c ⅌ dozen; Carrots, 50c; Turnips, 50@60c; Beets, 75c; Parsnips, $1 ⅌ ctl; Garlic, 10@c; Green Pepper, 8@c; Egg Plant, 10@15c; Okra, 10@c; Green Peppers, 10c ⅌ lb.

PROVISIONS—Eastern hams are higher. Jobbing rates are as follows: Royal Breakfast Bacon, 13@14c; California Smoked Bacon, 13c for heavy and medium, and 13c for light, and extra light Bacon 15@c; Eastern Hams, Eastern sugar-cured, for city trade, 14@15c; California do, 12c; Eastern Shoulders, 11@11½c; Eastern, 14@c; California, 11c; Eastern Pickled Pigs' Feet, 14@15c; California, 10@c; Eastern Tongues, 14@c; California, 12@c; Pickled Pigs' Feet, $14@15 ⅌ bbl.

LARD—Quotable at 10@c ⅌ lb.

WOOL—The market is weak, but prices are sustained. Choice free Northern, 25@27c; slightly defective do, 21@24c; Calavaras and Coalhill Wools, 25@27c; Southern Oregon, 19@20c; fair do, 17@18c; Southern Coast choice, 19@20c; fair do, 17@18c ⅌ lb.

MARRIED.

SULLIVAN-GROURKE—In this city, at St. Mary's Cathedral, May 4, by Rev. Father Vandergrant, James F. Sullivan to Elizabeth O'Rourke, both of this city.

TIMMONS-WATERS—In this city, May 3, by Rev. Father Murphy, John Timmons, of this city, to Jennie Waters, of Napa.

SUHAGE-DUGAN—In this city, April 20, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. John Valentini, Ludwig J. Schaee to Miss Mary J. Dugan, both of this city.

BENNAN-CRONIN—In this city, May 3, at St. Ignatius Church, by the Rev. Father Nugent, William Brennan to Nelly Cronin, both of this city.

HUBER-GETHINGS—In this city, April 28, at the residence of J. H. Dunslee, by Rev. Father Doyle, of New York, James W. Huber to Katie E. Gethings.

DIED

HUGHES—In this city, April 25, Catherine Hughes, a native of Ballyhaise Parish, Tiffin, County Armagh, Ireland, aged 34 years.

FONKE—In this city, April 26, Henry Foner, a native of Tayolin, County Wicklow, Ireland, aged 38 years, 9 months and 14 days.

CARROLL—In Cotting Township, April 21, Emma C., wife of J. J. Carroll, aged 21 years and 4 months.

MULLINS—In this city, April 26, Owen Mullins, a native of the Co. Clare, Ireland, aged 43 years, 8 months and 4 days.

Ladies' Ready-Made Suits at Sullivan's.

Calico suits, neatly trimmed; splendid for the country, only $2 50

Momie cloth, Summer suits, stylish and pretty; only 7 50

Gingham suits, large assortment, from $6 50 to $15

Nun cloth, in 10 of the finest stripes and check silk suits, just received; best value ever seen in this city; price 12 50

Sullivan's, 120 Kearny street.

— Novelties in flowers and feathers, just received for the spring trade, are selling very cheap at the Wonder Millinery store, 1024 Market st.

Wonderful Power.

When a medicine performs such cures as Kidney Wort is constantly doing, it may truly be said to have wonderful power. A carpenter in Montgomery, Vt., had suffered for eight years from the worst of Kidney diseases, and had been wholly incapacitated for work. Kidney Wort made a new man of me, and I sincerely believe it will restore to health all that are similarly afflicted."

The Peruvian Syrup

has cured thousands who were suffering from Dyspepsia, Debility, Liver Complaint, Boils, Humors, Female Complaints, etc. Pamphlets free to any address. Seth W. Fowle & Sons, Boston.

Slade's Cherry Tooth Paste.

An aromatic combination for the preservation of the Teeth and Gums. It is far superior to any preparation of its kind in the market. In large handsome tinal pots, price 50 cents. For sale by all Druggists.

Complicated Diseases.

A prominent gentleman in Cerro Gordo county, Iowa, writes us that he finds Kidney-Wort to be the best remedy he ever knew for a combination of diseases. It is the specific action which it has on the liver, kidneys and bowels, which gives it its curative power, and it is the thousands of cures which it is performing which gives it its great celebrity.

— The time has been when diseases of the Kidneys were considered serious affairs, but fortunately all fear of any fatal results from these troubles are now dispelled by the certainty with which DAY'S KIDNEY PAD always acts.

New Advertisements.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

BUY FOR CASH, PAY AS YOU GO

I am Now Offering Special Inducements in

Men's, Ladies', Misses',

Children's and Infants

BOOTS & SHOES

BUYING FOR CASH IS VIRTUALLY CUTTING AS I always keep my goods up to date and offer to the Public the benefit of my cash purchases for boots and shoes of any you can make great savings.

My Purchases are all made for cash, in improvement, being a direct importer. Having low Rent and small expenses, allows me to offer great inducements. Keeping the following will know manufacturers goods upon which I have gained my reputation:

GENTS WORKINGMEN'S CALF AND KIP Goods a Specialty.

Do. GOOD AND NORMAL BOYS' Youths, Misses', and Childrens, Shoes

BOOTMAKER & HEAVY Boots and Shoes

A. BRESSLER, PHILADELPHIA Shoes, and many other well known makers

N. B. Please Call and Examine.

ROBERT FLENNIKEN,

724 & 726 Montgomery street near Jackson.

New Advertisements.

SANTA CRUZ.

PRIVATE BOARDING,

By Mrs. Jane Hardy, Beach Hill.

WILL OPEN ABOUT THE FIRST OF JUNE FOR the season. House and cottages pleasantly situated near the bathing beach. Terms Moderate.

MULLIGAN, DYAL & CO.,

PRIVATE DETECTIVES,

214 Sansome St, bet. Pine and California

(Branch of Chicago.)

All business strictly confidential.

WASHING.

PRICES REDUCED.

La Grande Laundry,

LAUNDRY

Thirteenth St., bet. Harrison and Howard, S. F

BRANCH OFFICE: 1152 MARKET STREET.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE:

648 MARKET STREET,

Open from 7 a. m to 10 P. M. Saturday, 11 P. M.

FOR CORRECT STYLES

AND THE

LATEST NOVELTIES

OF THE

SULLIVAN'S

The Leading Cloak and Suit House of the Pacific Coast.

120 KEARNY ST.

DECORATIVE WALL PAPERS.

Our New Stock of WALL PAPERS embrace an Elegant Assortment of the Newest French, English and American Patterns, and include Special Art Designs with Friezes and Dados to Match, for

PARLORS, HALLS, DINING-ROOMS AND CHAMBERS.

Experienced Workmen in Interior Decorating Employed.

GEO W. CLARK,

645 MARKET STREET.

JONAS & MORRISON

LUMBER DEALER,

Corner Mission and Spear Streets, SAN FRANCISCO

DAY'S Kidney PAD

ACTS DIRECTLY ON THE KIDNEYS.

BLADDER AND URINARY ORGANS by ABSORPTION of the blood, carrying the active principle into the system through the pores of the skin, neutralizing the acrimony, rendering the urine healthy, and by its POWERFUL POWER to cure at once.

PAIN IN THE BACK.

SIDE OR LOINS, INFLAMMATION AND BRIGHT'S DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS, DIABETES, DROPSY, GRAVEL, CATARRH OF THE BLADDER, DIFFICULTY IN RETAIN OR EXPEL, PAIN AND STRAIN IN THE BLADDER, HIGH COLORED, SCANTY OR PAINFUL URINATION, DIABETES, DROPSY, GRAVEL, SEEKS IN THE URINE, NERVOUS & PHYSICAL DEBILITY, and the various diseases of these great organs whether contracted by excesses, strain, exposure, drink, the abuse of nature or accident.

A superfluous quantity indicates excessive and fatal disease of the urinary organs, and the sooner it is made healthy and normal the better. It is now exactly what needed, and is the best and immediate cure for the kidneys.

It is so prepared as to be tasteless, pleasant and reliable in its effects; but POWERFUL IN ITS ACTION. It can be taken by all classes, in any climate, and is equally good for

MAN, WOMAN or CHILD

Do not be prejudiced AGAINST IT TRIAL, and be convinced that it is honest, reliable, effective and just what your health and comfort demand. Testimonials are daily adding their testimony to the wonderful curative powers of this great remedy, who are using it, stored to perfect health after all other treatments and remedies had failed. Ask your druggist for it, and accept NO IMITATION OR SUBSTITUTE. If he has not got it, send to us and receive it by return mail.

DESCRIPTIVE PAMPHLET, Regular Pint Bottle, $1, special Concentrated Extract, equal to three pints, $2. "Dollar Size" Bottle, $1 25. Sent by mail, or express, free of charge, in any form, on receipt of price. Circulars free. Testimonials, one dollar. Our Pamphlet, three cents, mailed free. Write for it.

CAUTION. Beware of the many worthless Kidney Pads now seeking a sale on our reputation, as DAY'S KIDNEY PAD is the only genuine. Ask for DAY'S KIDNEY PAD, take no other, and you will not be deceived.

ADDRESS

WATSON & CO.,

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UNDERTAKERS.

ATKINS MASSEY, UNDERTAKER,

PRACTICAL FURNISHING UNDERTAKER, Embalming Fluid and Burial Caskets always on hand, and Agents for Fluk's Metallic Burial Cases.

Everything necessary for funerals kept constantly on hand. Orders from the country will receive prompt attention, at moderate charges.

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Wood Carvers.

E. POWER, Wood Carver, church decorations a specialty 420 Tehama street, near Ninth, S. F.

New Advertisements.

THE ONLY BAY CITY MARKET.

The Largest Meat Market in the United States.

Important to Heads of Families, Shippers, Etc.

THE REPUTATION OF THIS WELL KNOWN MARKET for Quality and Cheapness has for years been a household word throughout the Pacific Coast. Unknown to Rumor, the MARKET was raised on their ranch at WINNEMUCCA, NEV., carefully selected and shipped to this MARKET, where it is now slaughtered and shipped. Parties can be supplied under the cooling system, which is the only perfect system for keeping meat sweet and healthy. Orders for Meat will be filled and the Goods carefully packed and shipped to any part of the country, and at prices which competition is powerless to attack.

CALL AND PROVE FOR YOURSELVES.

☞ SHIPPING supplied on contract or otherwise. With our extraordinary facilities we challenge any other house to put up better meat at the price which we are able to supply.

☞ SEE QUOTATIONS in other columns.

☞ IMPORTERS OF EASTERN HAMS, BACON, LARD, ETC.

ZIMMERMANN, STROUSE & CO.,

PROPRIETORS BAY CITY MARKET.

1136 & 1146 Market st., S. F.

HAYES VALLEY MARKET, corner Grove and Laguna streets.

BAY CITY PACKING AND PROVISION COMPANY, San Bruno Road.

A Choice Assortment of Sugar Pine, Spruce' Cedar, Redwood, Puget Sound and Oregon Lumber Constantly on Hand.

Also Laths, Shingles, Stakes, Etc.

New Advertisements.

CATHOLIC BOOKS

ARTICLES OF DEVOTION,

PIANOS AND ORGANS

—AT—

J. B. O'Connor & Co.

23 DUPONT ST., S. F.

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CLOAK AND SUIT ROOMS

No. 10 Fifth St., near Market S. F.

The Monitor.

THE MONITOR is now in the twenty-fourth year of its publication, and its well-established reputation as a staunch and reliable Religious Newspaper, will be sustained for it in what it has been and is, an influence which makes Truth Mighty and Error Powerless.

Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates.

To Correspondents.

☞ Communications, to secure insertion, must be hand in and have the name of the writer.

No communications will be inserted unless across the margin of the manuscript appears the editorial approval, guarantee of good faith.

Communications will be kindly received from all interested in the subjects treated by this Journal, but brevity and pertinency are desirable, and should, if possible, be within the limits of a page of the MONITOR.

All contributions and communications, whether signed with full name or otherwise, are to be addressed to the Editor.

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VOL. XXIV. SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, JUNE 30, 1881. NO. 38.

LATEST NEWS

—FROM—

IRELAND

Irish Land Troubles.

DUBLIN, June 24.—The Catholic Bishop of Meath, speaking at a public meeting, heartily concurred in the principle of the Irish party on the Land bill, the introduction of which, he said, was owing to the Land League. He admitted the Land League people, but also to compensate them to the *not forbidding for any loss they may sustain*, and to do this with the help of Irishmen in America.

DISCUSSING THE RELATIONS OF ENGLAND AND IRELAND.

LONDON, June 25.—The Dublin Algernon Borthwick, the editor of the *Morning Post*, publishes a communication over his own name on the condition of Ireland. He admits that the present legislative union between Great Britain and Ireland exists only in name. He says it would be folly to make an attempt at compromise between two social systems resting on purposes and instincts totally distinct, and would only result in disappointment, mutual recrimination and failure. The Land League is an embodiment of radical ideas and proclivities. Justice to Ireland means in effect withdrawal by England from her intentions and her hoped-for results of union, viz., the creation of a homogeneous nation out of utterly discordant elements. It is now painfully apparent that the Home Rule members in the so-called Imperial Parliament are a standing protest against their being constituents from which any common legislation can proceed. What statesmen have influence enough and authority with their constituencies to have facts, and not wishes and assertions, made the guide of the nation's policy and the grounds of its legislation. The Irish race is actuated by radical propositions and notions totally distinct from those of the English. Nationality is with them a common system of law and industrial pursuits can possibly obtain between them except by constant force on one side, in the absence of timorous concession to the rule of the stronger. There is one other question to which we may make up our minds that we must sooner or later to face, and whether Ireland, as a part of the United Kingdom, is to be subjected and made obedient to laws and institutions, usages as ourselves, or is she by exceptional legislation in reference to her origin and proclivities due to her being outside of the ordinary jurisdiction and responsibilities of the Union while still component part of it. I will leave this last consideration of the Home Rule party, if I can and to be chewed of sweet and bitter juices by the Irish Secretary in one of his most frequent passages to and from the inter isle.

A MISSION FROM THE POPE.

A private starts for Rome next week on a mission from the Pope. The mission is to Ireland, and to report the true state of affairs. The Catholic Bishops in Ireland are specially instructed to exhort their flocks at all times from any action calculated to promote civil war in Ireland.

SKIRMISHERS AT WORK.

NEW YORK, June 24. The *Tribune* publishes an interview with O'Donovan Rossa, who says: "The Land Bill is a most ingenious measure, just as American slaves, just as Irishmen. I have a document on which I have put a larger than your head, which dashes me from living in the United States of Great Britain. Do you suppose that anything will deter me in title from doing all I can to secure for Ireland her rights? Nothing dreaded for any argument or entreaty.

"What, then," asked the reporter, "must be done?"

"Force must be used. We are not strong enough for open war, and so we must strike in secret. Dynamite is the weapon. It is a most effective instrument of the kind in the market. In large handsome tinal pots, price 50 cents. For sale by all Druggists.

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Archbishop Croke.

HIS VOICE IN THE GOOD CAUSE STILL HEARD.

Magnificent Demonstration in Tipperary.

EXCELLENT ADVICE TO LEADERS AND PEOPLE.

No Surrender to Landlordism Keep up the Agitation.

TIPPERARY, Thursday, June 9th.

As our readers are already aware, his Grace the Archbishop of Cashel only recently returned from a visit of some one-third of his Archdiocese, his advent into each district being signalized by not alone a large and impressive but a thoroughly spontaneous demonstration. No Irish prince ever made such a triumphal march through his dominions as did the venerable Archbishop of Cashel, and such an outburst of love and popular feeling as the people of the premier county then manifested will not soon be forgotten by those who witnessed it. The demonstration in his honor here to-day eclipsed any of the assemblages—mighty though some of them were—that honored him in other portions of the county, and I think I can not over-estimate when I say that the streets of Tipperary town to-day rang with huzzy cheers from twenty thousand throats. Many of the houses were decorated with evergreens from roof to base, some had the fronts completely bowered in laurel and mottoed green banners, and the place was temporarily planted here and there in the street, so that the town had a vernal and refreshing appearance, and at every city posts one encountered large banners spanning the street, bearing words of welcome and patriotic inscriptions, such as "Cead mile failthe," "Welcome to our beloved Archbishop," "Bilton a Freedom," "Remember Davitt," "The Land for the People," "Orange and Green United." At intervals arches were erected or banners suspended across the road, bearing from the Limerick district to Tipperary. All the people within a radius of ten miles from this, who could afford the day, were present in Tipperary this morning, and at eleven o'clock the road from Tipperary to the Junction, and away towards Golohead, was black with people, the procession covering more than three miles. There were numerous banners, several bands, hundreds of horsemen, and scores of vehicles on the road at the Junction when the train from Thurles, bearing his Grace, arrived at eleven o'clock, and when the commanding figure of the distinguished prelate was first observed on the road lusty cheers went ringing through the air, and reverberating through the station. We had met at the junction on his arrival by the Very Rev. Mgr. Hurley, P. P., Tipperary, and a number of clergymen, as well as by the Land League executive, and the Town Commissioners, headed by their chairman, Mr. Wm. Hurley, and his Grace, amid defeaning cheers, again and again renewed was escorted to a carriage which was in waiting. The procession was then formed, and at one o'clock Tipperary was resounding with acclamations being drawn for about a mile of the road and through the streets not by horses, but by the stout and willing arms of his admirers. Arrived at the Abbey, the crowd swarmed in (at least as many as the yard would hold), and his Grace took up the position, together with the clergymen of priests (in fact, every parish in the Archdiocese was represented), the executive of the Land League, and the Town Commissioners, on a substantial platform erected for the purpose. His Grace, who was very enthusiastically received, said:

Mr. Chairman and fellow-countrymen—Amongst the many causes of reverential regard which my good people have been recently paying me, I am now rather unexpectedly called upon to reckon this truly magnificent demonstration together with your beautiful address just read, and which, making due allowance for certain patent and, perhaps, pardonable exaggerations regarding my humble self, I must thankfully accept (cheers). The history of the town of Tipperary cannot, it is true, compare in many notable and important respects with the city of Cashel of the Kings, which I visited the other day, and where I received a right royal reception; for besides that Cashel has, in many years gone by, given title to the first See of Munster, and the foremost one in Ireland at large; it also claims, and justly claims, to have been long great secular stronghold and a regal city of many stirring and memorable events, both in Church and State. Though Tipperary town cannot boast of such things as these, it can still claim to be not wanting even in the past in many features of interest, and in modern times Tipperary town is honorably distinguished, as it was first for its public spirit, its commercial stability, its patriotism, and, above all, its unflinching adherence, through weal and misfortune, to the cause of Irish nationality (great cheering). It is, indeed, a source of infinite satisfaction to me to be honored thus publicly and spontaneously by the good people of Tipperary (cheers), and I am honored in the Office-bearers of the Home Rule party which

Poetry.

TO THE SOGGARTH AROON AT KILMAINHAM.

Father Sheehy, you have fallen
Neath the foreign ruler's ban;
Father Sheehy, you have risen
In the hearts of every man
Who scorns the arrant hypocrite—
Of Europe is our say—
This freedom-preaching England,
With her arm upraised to slay
Every people seeking freedom
From her blood-cemented throne,
From the land of the Tricolour
To that island of our own!

Father Sheehy, they hate to see you
From your home prelacies apart;
But they ne'er can reach that Pantheon
Within dear Ireland's heart.
Where you now stand alshed and sinless
As a support brave and bold,
Bringing back to us great memories
Of the sainted priests of old,
Who stood like Celtic Sampsons
In the people's foremost fires,
Guarding Ireland's Ark of Freedom,
From the Satan Philistines!

Father Sheehy, they may chain you
In their dungeon vaults a while,
But they ne'er can chain the current—
That's now coursing through our isle—
That rises, seethes and surges,
Like some subterranean flood,
Intent upon upheaval
That the land be drenched with blood!
Ah! the hallowed Irish lambkin
Cannot see the rising tight,
That for you means endless trouble,
But for them portends black night.

JOHN LOGUE.

Literary Miscellany.

A Story of Revenge.

The train was ready to leave the depot at the German city of Cologne. A young priest descended a second-class passenger car; he was alone as a traveller entered the same car; the priest received the stranger with the customary polite attentions. After a few seconds the train started; the stranger seemed to forget his surroundings, and the priest took advantage of this to observe him more closely. He was a man of strong constitution, yet whose features betrayed a profound grief; age had wrinkled his brow and whitened his hair. The priest was asking himself who his travelling companion could be when the stranger himself interrupt-d the silence.

"Reverend sir," said he, "I would like to ask a great service of you; you are a priest, and your heart cannot remain closed to an unhappy man."

"I will do all that is in my power in order to render you a service," replied the priest kindly.

Then the stranger continued: "Twenty years have elapsed since I finished my study of medicine in the city of Bonn, whither we are travelling. I took upon me to attend a friend who was a student, and was suffering from a horrible disease; but, in spite of all my care, the condition of the sick man grew worse day by day. The mother of my friend, in despair, summoned the assistance of another physician, a remarkable man in his profession, but a man that ought to be submitted to a treatment altogether different from mine, and in a moment of excitement, the young doctor, in presence of witnesses, exclaimed that the physician who had been treating the sick man was utterly unfit to continue the practice of medicine, and did not at all understand his business. These words, spread abroad by an impudent tongue, went their way and reached my ears. My pride was seriously offended by these utterances; I swore to get satisfaction with blood if they were not retracted. At that time I was taken up with the false principles which very many young men share about the duello and feelings of honor. I went to see the physician, and accused him of having obscured my honor and reputation; I maintained that, either he had to retract those words, or accept a challenge. The young man was nevertheless very kind; he showed me every mark of respect and attention, and assured me that it was not his intention to offend me by his words, but, because they were true, it was impossible for him to retract them. Being provoked, I left him and after a few hours I sent him a second. The young doctor, holding a false opinion that it was not possible to evade a meeting, appointed a place covered with thickets, in the proximity of the city, and it was agreed that we should meet there early next morning. In the evening, oppressed by a scornful anger, I kept my room, and all my thoughts devolved upon the impending fight. Suddenly there was a knock at the door, and a youthful lady, wearing a veil, entered the room and prostrated herself on her knees before me; she said: "I am the wife of the physician you have challenged; I beseech you to have pity upon me and my poor children.

The aspect of this weeping woman made a deep impression upon me; her anguish touched my heart, but soon my pride conquered.

"Madam," I replied, "either your husband shall retract his words, or he shall fight."

"I beseech you!" she groaned and then fainted. My two seconds who had just arrived helped to bring her to consciousness; one of them conveyed her home. The next day I went at the appointed time to the place designated. The physician had already arrived; two pistols were loaded. The seconds measured fifteen paces, and without fear I stood at the physician. At the command of fire only one shot was heard; a piercing and heartrending shriek came forth from the next thicket; the doctor's wife sprang forward and received her husband in her arms; the shot had penetrated his heart. The seconds surrounded him, and murmuring these words: "my poor wife! my poor children!" he breathed his last.

The woman lifted up her head, but no tear was rolling down her cheeks; she looked at me—I trembled.

'Sir,' said she, 'you have killed my husband; and very soon I shall follow him to the grave; three children will have made orphans; may our merciful Redeemer forgive you!'

She fainted, and on the same litter were carried the corpse of the husband and the insensible body of the wife. Like a madman I wandered about the whole day; I feared not pray, and the next day when I learned that the physician's wife had died—had followed her husband to the grave—I became so distracted that my friends feared that I would lose my mind. Instead of consoling me to perform my duty to the orphans and seek peace of mind and salvation of soul in practising penance, they advised me to forget the committed crime in debauchery and pleasures.

"He has offended you," they said, 'and you have killed him: that is quite natural; forget all this, and keep only in view your future welfare.

Following their advice, I embarked for America, after eight days, in order to practise my profession, without the least regret for leaving behind me in Germany, through my conduct, three helpless orphans. Twenty years I have attended closely to my business and I have become a wealthy man; but the remembrance of the innocent blood shed by me haunts me, and never leaves my mind. At last I looked for a priest to whom I confessed my crime. The venerable man of God told me to trace up the children of my victims, in order to repair, in some measure, the evil I had done; I only ask your Reverence to assist me in the search."

The young priest had listened with the greatest attention to his companion's story; his features were pale, and he was very much excited; he looked at the stranger, and would have answered him, as he asked: "Is it and true, Rev. Father! I do not deserve any pardon, and it will not be granted me." He had just finished these words, as the train stopped; they had reached Bonn.

"I know, said the priest, "those you are looking for; they are good Catholics; they will surely forgive you."

Meanwhile two boys came running to meet the servant of God; embracing him, they showed his unusual paleness. "Are you ill, dear brother?" asked one of them.

"I, no!" he answered, "I am only tired; great the penitentiary he gives me in the house to be our guest. The stranger smiled at the young priest with gratitude.

"You are too good, Reverend sir; indeed I do not know how to express my feelings of thankfulness towards you."

Leaning on the arm of the priest, he walked to the city; it seemed as if everything recalled to his mind the most painful remembrances. Turning into a certain street his eyes fixed upon a certain house, and he almost broke down. "He used to live there," he whispered softly in the ear of the priest. Soon they arrived at the priest's house; the servant of God conducted his companion to a room, and retired for a moment with his brothers.

Meanwhile a servant entered. "Please tell me," said the stranger, "with whom I have the honor to stop."

"You are in the house of the Rev.——" answered the servant, while he observed that the stranger grew pale.

"Is Mr. H——'s father living," asked the guest.

"No, he was killed in a duel, when the Reverend gentleman was very young."

After this interlocution, the priest with his brethers came in. The guest carried his face with his hands and threw himself on his knees.

"What are you doing, sir?" said the priest.

"I am the murderer of your father; oh! forgive me."

"Stand up, my friend; we have forgiven you already." At the first words you spoke to me I recognized you, and felt happy to receive you; forget the past; only thank God for your conversion."

The man arose, and after kissing the hands of Father H—— and his brothers, left the house and asked for admission to a convent in the city of Bonn. There he still lives and serves God in sorrow.

Building a House for the Evicted Tenant.

We quote the following from the columns of the *Kerry Sentinel* of the 17th inst.:

"At a recent meeting of the Dysagh Land League a deputation, consisting of Miss Walsh, President of the Ladies' Land League, Miss B. Reilihan, Vice-President; Miss K. P. Sheehy, and Miss J. K. Sheehy, waited on the members of the League, and announced that they received a sum of money from the central executive in Dublin, through Miss Anna Parnell, for the building of a house for Mrs. Dillane, lately evicted from her holding, the particulars of which have already appeared in the *Sentinel*. The deputation now asked the assistance of the Men's League to build the house. Mr. Fitzell, treasurer, at once offered a site, quite adjacent to the house from which Mrs. Dillane had been previously evicted. All the members of the League (who were present at the time) resolved to carry on the building, and to prove to the landlords that if they were turned out of one house they would very soon get into another. Thursday, 12th inst., was accordingly appointed for building the house, and about ten o'clock on that morning there appeared in the field chosen for the site fully 1,200 persons, and about 200 horses and carts. In that vast assemblage you had masons, carpenters, thatchers, etc., and many of the farmers brought with them all the necessary implements for the building of the house, such as stones, rushes, mortar, scraws, reed, etc. About two o'clock the walls were fully built, and, as the building was carried on under the auspices of the Land League, at this hour a magnificent spectacle presented itself in the appearance of 100 members of the Ladies' League, bearing green bangers, with suitable inscriptions, amidst the deafening cheers of the assembled hundreds. Soon after the Rev. B. Scanlan, C.C., accompanied by the Abbeyfeale brass band, came to witness the work of the Land League, and received a most enthusiastic reception. About five o'clock a neat and substantial house was built, roofed, and thatched. The Abbeyfeale band now entered the house and played the sentimental and soul-stirring song, "Home, Sweet Home." As all was completed the multitude fell into line and, headed by the band, marched four-deep to the village of Duah, where Father Scanlan congratulated them on the work of the day, and told them that it would be a proof to the rackrenting landlords of the district of what could be done when there have made orphans; may our merciful Redeemer forgive you!

She fainted, and on the same litter were carried the corpse of the husband and the insensible body of the wife. Like a madman I wandered about the whole day; I feared not pray, and the next day when I learned that the physician's wife had died—had followed her husband to the grave—became so distracted that my friends feared that I would lose my mind. Instead of consoling me to perform my duty to the orphans and seek peace of mind and salvation of soul in practising penance, they advised me to forget the committed crime in debauchery and pleasures.

"He has offended you," they said, 'and you have killed him: that is quite natural; forget all this, and keep only in view your future welfare.

Following their advice, I embarked for America, after eight days, in order to practise my profession, without the least regret for leaving behind me in Germany, through my conduct, three helpless orphans. Twenty years I have attended closely to my business and I have become a wealthy man; but the remembrance of the innocent blood shed by me haunts me, and never leaves my mind. At last I looked for a priest to whom I confessed my crime. The venerable man of God told me to trace up the children of my victims, in order to repair, in some measure, the evil I had done; I only ask your Reverence to assist me in the search."

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ERUPTION OF MOUNT VESUVIUS.—The earthquake shocks on Mount Vesuvius have been followed by a strong eruption. Broad and active streams of lava are running quickly down the north-eastside of the mountain.

"LOVE ALL MEN."

A Venerable Priest's Advice.

The Venerable Father Malone, pastor of SSs. Peter and Paul's Church, Williamsburg, N. Y., who recently sailed for Europe, delivered a farewell address in which he gave his congregation some very practical advice in regard to their duty to their fellow-men outside the pale of the church. The first sermon I preached, as I remember, said Father Malone, was on charity, its principles and teachings; and I have tried to make this virtue the star guiding me in my course of life, as I was called to minister, not only to the physical wants of dependent members in society, but still more to be charitable in word and thought towards those who were not seen to worship at the same altar with me. Take a real pleasure in being able to say that my dissenting brethren had ever my warmest sympathies, and the full measure of charity, which the Blessed One Himself has so often inculcated in word and deed, and that, too, I hope, to the extent that it is possible for a human being to show his neighbor in this our earthly state. It is here we dread we fall in not doing our best to love all in Christ. While I would in no way change one iota of Catholic doctrine, not for all the men on earth, I yet believe there is a way to present our faith to those who are without the church, which, not being in the least derogatory to the principles of the Catholic faith, would nevertheless be the means of inducing others to worship in the true Church. There are many souls who are estranged from us through ignorance or prejudice, they can be assisted by our intelligence, our fidelity to our civil duty, our patience in trials, and our honesty and truthfulness, which we should prove in all

THE RELATIONS WE HOLD WITH OUR FELLOW-CITIZENS.

I feel satisfied with my public record on this head; I have gone among my New England citizens on their annual celebration of the landing of the Pilgrim Father's at Plymouth Rock, and have felt honored in such society; why should not every one feel so who enjoys the civil liberties secured to this country, mainly through the devotion of freedom and equality of the descendents of the early English-speaking founders of the New England colony! They laid the foundation of these principles in the Constitution of the country, even though they themselves are not without grave faults. These principles enable you and me, children of the Catholic Church, to rejoice in the possession of religious freedom, such as has never been enjoyed, to the same extent, by any other people in this or any age. The persecuted people of Israel, the mere mention of God we adore, the God of Isaac, the God of Jacob, they, too, have claimed at my hands, as far as I, an humble citizen of the republic, could be instrumental in their relief—to celebrate with them the Paschal Supper, reminds them of their deliverance from wrong. They have suffered persecution under every government save our own dear republic.

WHY SHOULD WE NOT REJOICE THAT THEY ARE FREEMEN HERE?

We are not required to believe as they do, but we may give them the warm hand of friendship. It is our duty as Christians and fellow-citizens, that we should all work together in this nation, to aid her in the accomplishment of the ends of the great future Providence has placed before her. My Knickerbocker fellow-citizens, too, would have me rejoice with them, as they more than once intimated to me, to join with them in honoring St. Nicholas. I need say nothing of my course during the last civil war; as Catholics and citizens we were to fulfil both the Constitution and laws of the land; it was clearly our duty to stand shoulder to shoulder with those brave and patriotic heroes who sustained the government of the nation when some of her own citizens dared to insult the flag. No man to-day would assume the responsibility of desiring any other result than the one which followed the civil conflict, and no man would now have the hardihood to advocate chains, and not liberty, for creatures human being was formed for protection, for family and home, under the wide spreading folds of the Stars and Stripes, that glorious ensign of a nation of freemen. Why do I touch on these events? I will soon be away from

THE LAND I LOVE MOST DEARLY,

where I have taken, it is true, a very humble part in defending its honor, but, looking back on all I have done, I wish to say I would take the same course did the same society again exist. What I chiefly pride myself on is that, though devoted to my adopted country as the proudest in the land, I never experienced the least interference from the ecclesiastical authorities to whom, as a priest, I owed implicit obedience. Were I not in harmony with the laws of my religion I would have been censured, and would then have withdrawn from active citizenship and gone into that retirement which is more congenial to my natural and acquired habits of life.

Is John McCullough an Irishman?

A "native American," writing to a New York paper says:—"With pride I read of Mr. John McCullough's success in London. He is styled by the cable and the press at large the great American actor. Would it not be more appropriate to call him what he is—the great Irish-American actor!

John McCullough was born in the city of Belfast, Ireland, and came to this city at the age of sixteen, and to his own Celtic genius and indomitable pluck is due the position he holds to-day. If the case was reversed, Mr. McCullough would be arrested in one of our criminal courts, no doubt we should hear from what county in Ireland he came from, and the ship that brought him over. America is too rich in literary and other attainments to follow the course of England and Scotland, who have tried for centuries to pass off on an unsuspecting world the great men of Ireland as their own. Honor to whom honor is due.—*Pilot.*

Strange Scene at a Chapel in Mayo.

We visited the chapel known as Barnacarroll on last Sunday. It has now become somewhat famous from the proceedings which took place there, and from the notice taken of them in the Dublin dailies, and above all from the relation which the event presents in connection with the great question of the hour—the land agitation in Ireland. As we passed we observed seven of the constabulary marching from Claremorris at about 10 o'clock to the country church of Claremorris parish. The neat white church is quite typical of what a church ought to be, situated on the mountain top. It is nicely built on the hillside.—There it stands and can be seen from Claremorris or Knock. It is a half-way religious home from Knock, coming to Claremorris. Its white walls are an emblem too of the purity of the faith which is taught. Knock, because of the "miraculous" accounts reporting it, is now wide-world famous. Claremorris is not unknown on account of its land meetings—one and the first of its kind in July, 1880, when Canon Bourke and Michael Davitt stood on the same platform—representing there the union of priests and people, and proclaiming, for the first time, from a public platform, the programme for a peasant proprietary.

Arriving at Barnacarroll, I observed a wooden house that had been, I heard, lately erected by members of the Land League as a shelter and a home for one of those families—the Kearns—who had been ejected from their own home. The congregation were gathered from the several roads, and by 11 o'clock, all appeared to have come who were to hear Mass that day.

At 11 Canon Bourke left the confessional and came through the sanctuary to the sacristy to prepare to say Mass, one of the Land Leaguers told him the people were excited, and would not suffer Mr. Bourke to be present in the church with a gun in his pew. "Is it so?" said Father Bourke; then immediately he went to Mr. Bourke and spoke to him. The latter directly followed the Canon into the sacristy.

Canon Bourke then said, "You must not be in the church with a gun. Hear Mass, if necessary, away from the people, or leave the gun some place apart."

Mr. Bourke replied that he deemed it necessary for his safety that he should have the gun.

All this was said in the sacristy. Meantime several voices were raised in the body of the church "Out! out!" With that, as it is said, the people began to move forward by the front door, and very soon the most of the congregation had proceeded to the chapel-yard. We learned that many strangers were amongst those present on the occasion. Canon Bourke proceeded by the sacristy door up to the people, and addressed them as follows, as nearly as I could be learned from bystanders:—"Boys, I—neither was his gun. They replied that he was in his pew when Mass was over and have a conversation with him. The Reverend gentleman received the evening address in a calm and Christian spirit. After some repose next day, Mr. Converse asked Father McLaughlin, as the man from Ethiopia ridiculed the Ethiopian, to baptise him there anyway, which was Easter Monday, 1842. He then became a Catholic and a priest, maintaining until death and illumination, the Catholic faith, the sturdy good sense which made him conscientiously and manfully, but was educated, and which made his acceptance of the gift of faith so easy and grateful. He held, among important trusts in his Order.—R.I.P.

THE CATHOLIC COLONIZATION SOCIETY.—A dividend of ten per cent. on capital stock payable in sixty days had been declared. The Secretary, in reporting to the Directors the work of the year, called attention to the aims and purposes of the association, which were to aid and encourage Irish emigrants to come to the United States and locate on the fertile lands of the West. Its purposes was avowed in its charter. There was more than money at stake in this association, the greater results were looked for and expected for it. Somebody had said that to found colonies was the greatest glory and triumph than to command armies or achieve victories. This association, whose success had been doubtful, was the offspring of a great undertaking, and it is to be hoped that he will meet with a generous response, not only from the Irish flock and neighbors as he is sure to do, but from Catholics in England, many of whose ancestors were fellow-sufferers with this illustrious victim of the persecution under Charles II.

A Lunatic's Attempt to Assassinate a Priest.

CARBONDALE, Pa., June 13.—Patrick Reilly of Smoketown, a suburb of the town of Olyphant, on the line of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company's railroad shops, attempted to assassinate Father Hoban on Sunday morning by an attempt to assassinate the Rev. Father O'Rourke during the celebration of Mass. Reilly escaped from the Danville Insane Asylum a few months ago, and has been frantic at times since. He came to the church armed with two pistols, through the principal streets to the church, carrying a loaded repeating rifle. On reaching the church he passed up the central aisle to the altar, and aimed his gun at the priest. Several men caught him before he could fire.

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—Coming events cast their shadows before. It was noticed that the Prince of Wales took much pleasure when at Vienna in talking to the pretty Princess Clementine, the youngest daughter of the King of the Belgians. "You also, Princess," said he to her, "will marry some day." The little Princess blushed, as maidens do when marriage is spoken of, and it appeared as if themselves. The Prince smiled, and turning towards the King, added, "Who knows, perhaps she may become my daughter-in-law?" The King then smiled in his turn—and nothing.

Religious Record.

United States.

THE SEE OF LA CROSSE.—The Rev. Caspar Killian Flasch has been elected Bishop of La Crosse, Wisconsin.

BROTHERS OF THE CHRISTIAN SCHOOLS.—The Brotherhood of Christian Schools at present numbers 3,000 serving and 12,000 teaching Brothers, having under their charge hundreds of thousands of pupils in Europe, Asia, Africa and America. Thereway 1,000 members of the Order in the United States and the Canadas, giving instruction in the principal cities to some 70,000 pupils in 170 parish schools, 15 academies and 10 colleges.

A REMARKABLE CONVERSION.—When, asks the *Catholic Review*, will the history of the conversions of Americans to the Catholic Church be written? Completely, most certainly never, unless in the Book of Life. Yet there are chapters that might be unveiled to-day to the great profit and edification of souls. One of these comes from St. Louis in the obituary of a Jesuit priest. Father Cornevaux, a convert by birth and of Puritan ancestry. Emigrating westward, like so many of the enterprising men of his section, he engaged in copper mining on Lake Superior and practised law in Cleveland. An honest, earnest man, he devoted himself to the study of the religions of the period and found them all lead Sea Apples. "Religion," says his biographer in the *Waters Watchman*, "occupied a considerable share in his thoughts, wherever he was and whatever employments he was engaged. After abandoning the denomination of religion in which he had been reared, he drifted from one Church to another during several years, studying successfully all the confessions of faith on which he could lay his hands, his changing opinions caused him to join quite a number of sects, but not remaining long in membership with any one. At there were certain fundamental questions to which he could find no satisfactory answer in any of the Churches to which he had attached himself, he became unsettled in mind and despondent; he began to think seriously of damning the subject of religion from his thoughts altogether. He was in this state of mind when on Easter Sunday, 1842, he was casually passing the door of the Catholic Church in Cleveland during divine service. He never had, up to that time, thought it worthy his attention to examine the claims of the Church of Christ on rational belief, because its fatuity, as it is said, the people go to more forward by the front door, and very soon the most of the congregation had proceeded to the chapel-yard. We learned that many strangers were amongst those present on the occasion. Canon Bourke proceeded by the sacristy door up to the people, and addressed them as follows, as nearly as I could be learned from bystanders:—"Boys, I—neither was his gun. They replied that he was in his pew when Mass was over and have a conversation with him. The Reverend gentleman received the evening address in a calm and Christian spirit. After some repose next day, Mr. Converse asked Father McLaughlin, as the man from Ethiopia ridiculed the Ethiopian, to baptise him there anyway, which was Easter Monday, 1842. He then became a Catholic and a priest, maintaining until death and illumination, the Catholic faith, the sturdy good sense which made him conscientiously and manfully, but was educated, and which made his acceptance of the gift of faith so easy and grateful. He held among important trusts in his Order.—R.I.P.

THE CATHOLIC COLONIZATION SOCIETY.—A dividend of ten per cent. on capital stock payable in sixty days had been declared. The Secretary, in reporting to the Directors the work of the year, called attention to the aims and purposes of the association, which were to aid and encourage Irish emigrants to come to the United States and locate on the fertile lands of the West. Its purposes was avowed in its charter. There was more than money at stake in this association, the greater results were looked for and expected for it. Somebody had said that to found colonies was the greatest glory and triumph than to command armies or achieve victories. This association, whose success had been doubtful, was the offspring of a great undertaking, and it is to be hoped that he will meet with a generous response, not only from the Irish flock and neighbors as he is sure to do, but from Catholics in England, many of whose ancestors were fellow-sufferers with this illustrious victim of the persecution under Charles II.

A Lunatic's Attempt to Assassinate a Priest.

CARBONDALE, Pa., June 13.—Patrick Reilly of Smoketown, a suburb of the town of Olyphant, on the line of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company's railroad shops, attempted to assassinate Father Hoban on Sunday morning by an attempt to assassinate the Rev. Father O'Rourke during the celebration of Mass. Reilly escaped from the Danville Insane Asylum a few months ago, and has been frantic at times since. He came to the church armed with two pistols, through the principal streets to the church, carrying a loaded repeating rifle. On reaching the church he passed up the central aisle to the altar, and aimed his gun at the priest. Several men caught him before he could fire.

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Centenary of Archbishop Plunkett Martyr.

Monday, the 11th of July next, will be the bi-centenary of the martyrdom of the glorious Primate of Ireland, Archbishop Plunkett, and on the day previous, the Sunday, the foundation stone of the new church of St. Peter at Drogheda will be laid with due solemnity. The Bishop of Galway, whose knowledge of the history of the Irish martyr is perhaps unrivalled, is to preach, and a great gathering of Catholics is expected on the occasion; as the church, though dedicated to St. Peter, is also intended as a memorial to the illustrious prelate so fondly done to death. The evidence on which he was canonized was given by his countrymen, but by "profligates," as Hume tells us, "sent over to Ireland to swear out a plot against the Catholics." This parish priest of St. Peter's, Father R. Murphy, is making an appeal to Catholics to help him in paying the expenses of this great undertaking, and it is to be hoped that he will meet with a generous response, not only from the Irish flock and neighbors as he is sure to do, but from Catholics in England, many of whose ancestors were fellow-sufferers with this illustrious victim of the persecution under Charles II.

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THE COERCION ACT.

Particulars of the Arrest and Imprisonment of Mr. A. J. Kettle.

ARBITRARY CONDUCT OF THE POLICE.

Mr. Kettle Tells the People Pay No Rent.

The *Freeman* of Tuesday says: Another prominent member of the Land League movement was arrested under the Coercion Act. Shortly after five o'clock Mr. Andrew J. Kettle, of Artane, was taken into custody at the Kink's-bridge Terminus. The warrant by virtue of which the arrest was made charges him with "being reasonably suspected of inciting persons unlawfully to assemble together and commit riot, for the purpose of obstructing and preventing the execution of the process of the law," and also of "inciting to an act of violence." The warrant mentioned the county Roscommon as the place where the offence stated in which the alleged crime had been committed. In the morning Mr. Kettle had transacted business for two hours at the offices of the Central League, Upper Sackville street, and at one o'clock left Dublin with Mr. Clancy (also a member of the Central League), to visit Mr. Thomas Brennan in Naas prison. Mr. Kettle had a lengthened interview with Mr. Brennan, and, when leaving, scarcely expected that before nightfall he would rejoin him within the walls of the jail. On his return journey to Dublin he left Sallins at 4:30, and reached King's-bridge at 5:30. As he and Mr. Clancy were about to get on a car, Inspector Prandy and Acting-Inspector McCormack, of the G division, approached, and informed him that they had a warrant for his arrest, and that he should then consider himself in custody. Mr. Kettle, Mr. Clancy, and the detective officers got into a cab and drove to the Detective Office at Exchange-court. Here the prisoner was shown into the mess-room, and Mr. Clancy procured him some luncheon. Mr. Kettle requested that he might be allowed to go home, or at least to call at the house of a relative living in the city, so that he might give directions about the management of his affairs and obtain some books and an overcoat. Acting-Inspector McCormack, in the absence of Mr. Superintendent Mallon, said he should first obtain advice on the matter, and proceeded to the office of the Chief Secretary, Upper Castle Yard. In a few moments he returned, and stated that he had received instructions that Mr. Kettle was not to be allowed to leave the Detective Office until he went to the Naas prison. Mr. Kettle, much disappointed at this message, claimed that an exception should be made in his case, when all the other prisoners had been allowed to go home, and had already obtained it. Sherry (one of the Kilmainham "boys") was at the office, and he, with Mr. Kettle, E. Clancy, and detective officers Smith, McCormack, and Prandy, immediately left in a cab for King's-bridge terminus. There Mr. Kettle was met by Mr. W. F. Molony, Mountjoy-square, and Mr. Quin, of the Land League, with whom he conversed in the interval before the train left. He gave some instructions which he wished carried out, and, as he stepped into the train, said to Mr. Quin, in an audible tone, "I go in a reformer to come out a revolutionist." He desired to express his thanks to Mr. Mallon and the other detective officers for the marked courtesy they had shown him from the time of his arrest. Mr. Clancy was permitted by Mr. Mallon to travel in the same coupe as Mr. Kettle as far as Sallins.

The train reached Sallins about twenty minutes before nine o'clock. On the railway platform a dozen police constables under the direction of a sergeant had been awaiting the arrival of the train, and when Mr. Kettle and his defective escort stepped out on the platform an effort was made to obtain cars to convey the whole party to Naas. The ordinary carmen declined the "fares," saying they had been already engaged, and, as a last resource, the royal mail was secured. This, it is said, was by his countrymen, but by "profligates," as Hume tells us, "sent over to Ireland to swear out a plot against the Catholics." This parish priest of St. Peter's, Father R. Murphy, is making an appeal to Catholics to help him in paying the expenses of this great undertaking, and it is to be hoped that he will meet with a generous response, not only from the Irish flock and neighbors as he is sure to do, but from Catholics in England, many of whose ancestors were fellow-sufferers with this illustrious victim of the persecution under Charles II.

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THE SIEGE OF QUINLAN CASTLE.

THE COLDSTREAM GUARDS ON THE WAR-PATH.

Finding only Old Women to Fight Against.

The Anthrotites Fight Among Themselves.

Limerick Junction, Sunday June 5.

I thought that when her Majesty's Guards sallied out to the siege of Tim Quinlan's phantom castle they had performed the most ridiculous feat of arms that ever occurred to Cervantes in his wildest dream. But upon the whole their exploits yesterday were still more impotent. On Friday they had left their barracks in Chelsea, convincing the great British public that there was no such place as Quinlan's Castle, that the dilapidated three walls, so called, was a roofless ruin, that there was nobody in it, and that the whole story of the affair had its origin in the beguiling to end an impudent and unblushing lie. Upon Saturday they had not the glory of encountering even men in buckrans. The Guards of Waterloo were solemnly engaged in assisting a deaf old mother-in-law to eject her son-in-law, a day laborer, from a little hut on the roadside, and subsequently they had the happiness of standing to arms while the remnants of tea and tallow candles were being thrown in the village of Nicker, who was short in his rent, were being scattered on the road. This was, in literal fact, the whole day's work of the illustrated expedition which the Tory newspapers had heralded with blast and thunder. And having done this doughty deed the Guards executed a dignified retreat to Dublin, leaving the aborigines much impressed by their bearskins and their method of falling into line. The Guards, however, in leaving a little irreverently of an affair which nevertheless had its sinister and dangerous side. But really the army of the tirnan must be employed somewhere, and, the more comically employed. For the unfortunate soldiers themselves, and still more for the unfortunate policemen who had to do the work while the Guards did the majesty, the joke was doubtless a bad one. At eight o'clock in the morning they were routed from their encampment at New Pallas and took the road for Kilteely. The column was, as before, under the military charge of Col. Hall, and consisted of the Coldstream Guards and the Scots Fusilier Guards, with an Ambulance wagon displaying the red cross of the Geneva Convention. Dense bodies of policemen were massed in front of and behind the military, the advanced guard and the rear-guard being composed of men armed only with their batons, and commanded by constables familiar with the faces of the people in the district. When the column had proceeded about a mile it was suddenly discovered that they had come without a resident magistrate, and were playing "Hamlet" without a Prince. A halt was called for nearly an hour, until Captain Hatchell, R. M., who had commanded with much temper and vigor on Friday, was able to overtake them. The sheriff fell out with Captain Hatchell, Captain Hatchell fell out with Mr. Goddard, and finally the sheriff and Mr. Goddard fell out with one another to the edification of all bystanders. In fact, the only thing upon which everybody agreed with everybody else at the end of the day was, that the sub-sheriff was, in the language of the anthrites, the most utterly utter public official whom a playful fate has ever set up as a community of men. The sub-sheriff is a young person of the name of Naish, who has got very little beyond his teens either in age or wisdom. This young man had the effrontery to tax Captain Hatchell with neglecting his duty. Captain Hatchell did not, it appears, think it necessary to order the Guards to fire on every old woman and country girl who did not appreciate Mr. Naish's style of beauty. Mr. Naish flourished the Lord Lieutenant's proclamation in his face, and threatened in the most offensive way that he would report him to Mr. Forster for the way he was neglecting to carry it out. Captain Hatchell retorted by pointing out that Mr. Naish's conduct would be brought under the notice of the High Sheriff. Any exertion of brute force at the moment would have been more wantonness. Nobody dreamed they would have spent their day ejecting a poor laborer and a village hunter. When they were signalled at all in the district the people were sufficiently employed in driving away the cattle of those (and they are unhappily many) who are liable any day to a distress for rent. The chapel bell at Kilteely was tolled for a short time, in the morning, not as a tocsin, and the shops in the village were shuttered and closed with the same motive. So little else was there to the intentions of the invading army that no clergyman in the district had got notice of the visit, and none of them appeared during the day. The people simply held aloof with perfect self-possession. Captain Hatchell, having disposed of Mr. Naish, found himself no less annoying and embarrassed by the proceedings of Mr. Goddard. When Mr. Goddard wandered about the main street of the column to the other, explaining his glories to the officers of the Guards, Captain Hatchell requested him to resume the place assigned to him in the ranks of the police escort. Mr. Goddard flatly declined, "I am responsible for your protection," said Captain Hatchell, "and I cannot answer for your safety if you will not carry out my arrangements." Mr. Goddard intimated that he was able to take care of himself, and did not want his protection. "Then am I to understand that you decline my protection and refuse my directions?" That was precisely what Mr. Goddard meant him to understand, and he said so; and set Captain Hatchell's authority at defiance, as he had set Colonel's Smith's in Dublin, and as he presently set the sheriff's, too. He is the Colossus under whose legs Mr. Forster carries on his little Government by coercion, and he perfectly realizes that not only is Mr. Forster Captain Hatchell's master, but that he himself is Mr. Forster's master. The first halt of the army was made to enable Johanna Mulcahy to turn her son-in-law out of a wayside cabin half a mile from Kilteely. The cabin is on the property of Mr. E. J. Synan, M. P., but the eviction had no more to do with Mr. Synan nor with the land question than the color of the mother-in-law's eyes or the sharpness of her tongue. It was a family falling out of the most temporary description. The mother-in-law and son-in-law had quarrelled over there, not in harmony, and the mother-in-law, having procured a wayside daughter unmarried, lethought herself of turning the married couple out of the cabin in order that she might be able to tempt some unmarried swain into a wooing by the prospects of a dowry. The cry of "Up, Guards, and at Johanna Mulcahy's son-in-law," therefore resounded on the summer breeze. To be strictly accur

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-FOURTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THURSDAY..... JUNE 30.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

During the next two weeks Ms. S. J. McCormick will visit the following and other places in Sierra, Nevada and Yuba counties, in the interest of the Monitor, viz:—Truckee, Sierra City, Downieville, Marysville, Laporte, St. Louis, Howland Flat, Whiskey Diggings, Forest City, Camptonville, Cherokee, Moore's Flat, French Corral, San Juan, Bloomington, Smartsville and Timbuctoo. Ms. McCormick hopes that all persons who know themselves indebted to the Monitor will be prepared to settle their accounts when he calls, and he asks the aid of the Rev. clergy and friends of the paper, in every place he may visit to help him in propagating the press that defends the Faith and the Church it represents.

Some Advice to Land Leaguers from Archbishop Croke.

On our first page will be found an admirable speech, delivered in Tipperary, on the 9th inst., by Archbishop Croke, in which he gave some excellent advice to both leaders and followers in the present great Land League agitation. In such a crisis of affairs, Irishmen will listen with great respect and attention to the voice of one whose patriotism and political foresight are so universally recognised. To a naturally excitable, impulsive race, goaded to desperation by the outrageously tyrannical course of the British Government, a word of wisdom and of caution, coming from the lips of a beloved and devoted Prelate, will check the impulses of the populace to deeds of rashness, and restrain the leaders from a fruitless war of reprisals. Both Archbishop Croke and Bishop Nulty have pointed out to the people the folly of resisting the armed forces of the Government. John Dillon has done the same from his prison cell. Sticks and stones are no match for bayonet and rifle. If the authorities should be provoked into actual hostility, the people would be shot down like dogs. Passive resistance and unity of action should be the people's motto and rule of action, if they desire success.

The Coercion Act has proved a lamentable Government failure, whilst it has done good service to the cause of the people. Its enforcement has cemented and strengthened the Land League all over the country. In districts where, previous to the passage or enforcement of this Act, the Land League did not exist, the arrest of some person or persons, well known to the community, has aroused the indignation of the people and made them rampant Leaguers. The "suspects," who have been thrown into jail by Captain Kettle, been transformed from reformers into revolutionists.

Archbishop Croke tells the Parliamentary leaders the fate of the country for many years to come is in their hands. "I earnestly trust and pray," he says, "that they may prove equal to the occasion, and I believe they will, and in order to do this their policy for the next two or three months must be one of judicious flexibility as well as firmness. They must be firm in their determination not to accept the bill now before the House of Commons, unless it shall come out of committee in such a shape as to render it a clear substantial boon to the tenant-farmers of Ireland. But, at the same time, they must be most careful not to vote against or reject the measure in the not improbable event that any, some, or several of the minor amendments proposed by the popular party have not been incorporated with it.

In plain words, the Archbishop advises them not to risk their support of the Land Bill upon the idea of carrying all or none of the amendments they have proposed, but to be satisfied with carrying all substantial ones. Minor amendments can be left for a future occasion. The Archbishop's advice to the people is still more significant, weighty and impressive. They know his pluck and determination, and that his words have not the honeyed smack of pliable or subservient Whiggery. "Bill or no bill," says the Archbishop, "the people must take care not to bring themselves into violent collision—the unarmed and defenceless people of this country must take care not to bring themselves into collision with the armed forces of this great Empire. I recommend you to be conspicuous by your absence for the future wherever the police or military appear in large numbers, whether it may be to effect the eviction of a tenant or for the sale of the tenant's interest in his farm. Meetings of the kind, I tell you—and I have reason to know—large meetings of this kind will do you no good. Shouting and stone throwing may become for the future a very dangerous practice, and I recommend and solemnly adjure the people to beware of it."

—A new plot against the life of the Czar has been reported. The police received information of a meeting of Nihilists; and in consequence a lieutenant-colonel was hidden in the apartment adjoining that of the meeting. He is said to have been an uninvited guest whilst twenty-one Nihilists discussed a plot for shooting the Emperor. For six hours he listened to this treasonable conversation; and then, giving the signal by firing a pistol, he collected his assistants and arrested the would-be regicides. These men are described as very young, most of them being still at the Gymnasia. Simultaneously with the discovery of this plot, the Czar received a commonation from the Executive Committee to the effect, that his doom had been pronounced. The Winter Palace is being prepared for the reception of a battalion of twelve hundred men; and the squares in front of the building will be surrounded by a railing, and closed to the public.

Press Dispatches Relating to Irish Affairs.

Much of the matter contained in the dispatches relating to the present agitation in Ireland and its future prospects, furnished by the Associated Press to our daily newspapers, is simply individual opinions given by newspaper correspondents of certain prominent New York journals. Their views of the situation are biased by the character and tone of the newspaper for which they write. They are sent to do a certain work mapped out for them, and are told to write in accordance with certain ideas explained to them, and they must act accordingly, or be deprived of their bread and butter.

The newspapers, which furnish most of this kind of pabulum, are the New York *World*, *Times* and *Herald*. The first is a great Democratic organ, (God save the mark), owned and controlled by the King of Bosses and Grand Master of the Monopoly Ring, Jay Gould. The *Herald* is owned by that pompous, flunkey Bennett, who toadies to the English aristocracy and spes their manners and style of living. Its treatment of Parnell, upon the occasion of his visit to this country, in the cause of charity, shows how much its opinions on the Land Question are worth to Irishmen.

The *Times* is the stalwart organ of the Republican party, the staunch supporter of monopoly, and the champion of American aristocracy. It has nothing in common whatsoever with the poor or working classes. These are the three main sources from whence come all the details furnished daily to us about current events in Ireland. If the sources are poisoned, can we expect healthy matter to flow from them? If the root is rotten or bad, so will the tree and its branches and its fruit likewise be. If we trace statement concerning the Land League and its operations can we expect from Jay Gould or James Gordon Bennett?

We are sick and disgusted with the namby-pamby, frothy, contemptible, mean, nonsensical stuff dished up for our daily perusal as "news" by these *veracious* penny-a-liners of the New York press. "Throw such physic to the dogs, we'll none of it." We will not encumber our columns with such lying trash. The Land League, and Parnell, and Archbishop Croke, and other distinguished leaders of the Irish people, ought long ago have gone to the dogs, if these hireling correspondents were to be believed.

They pretend to know more about the doings of the Vatican than the Pope himself, of the course intended to be pursued by the English Government than either Gladstone or Forster, and of the work of the Land League than Parnell or Egan. We would advise our readers to deduct from the Associated Press dispatches, ninety-five per cent discount for prejudice and five per cent. for wear and tear. Then you have them at their true value.

Christian Brothers' versus Public Schools.

An interesting trial of educational strength between the pupils attending the Christian Brothers' and the Public Schools of Toronto, Canada, lately took place in that city. The Archbishop of Toronto having asserted that the Catholic schools were the equal, if not the superior of the Public schools in common school education, a gentleman, prominently identified with the local press, made it his business to bring the matter to a test. Accordingly he interviewed the representatives of both systems, in order to have them select an equal number of boys, to whom he would submit a series of questions on different subjects. We append the results made out from a Toronto paper, the *Telegram*'s report, as follows:

	Public	Brothers'
Arithmetic (correct answers)	12	12
Spelling (words written correctly)	48	45
Grammar (correct answers)	41	40
Geography " "	27	164
History " "	7	16

These figures give no less than 67 marks in favor of the Christian Brothers' school boys over those of the Public Schools. Our readers will be gratified at the result. The unquestionable facts and figures brought out in this contest should once for all silence those who, without the shadow of a reason, say the Christian Brothers' schools are inferior to the Public schools. It has been demonstrated on the authority of the *Telegram* that four Catholic boys of 13, 14, 14, and 15 years of age respectively, have gained a victory over four public school boys, two of them 15 years of age, and two, in the words of the *Telegram*, "just turned 16."

This is indeed a very flattering showing for the Christian Brothers, and proves conclusively that the instruction of youth in morality and religion can go hand in hand with secular education without the slightest detriment to the latter. On the contrary, pupils who are taught to reverence holy things, and who are properly instructed in their duties to God and to their neighbor will naturally acquire such good habits as to devote themselves earnestly to their duties in all other respects. This test of the relative merits of public and Catholic schools by the results only corroborates the report of the English Government Education Commission with regard to the Christian Brothers' schools in Ireland, published a short time ago in the Monitor, and which was equally flattering to the excellent training of pupils by the Christian Brothers.

—Much important matter is crowded out this week. The pressure upon our columns from correspondence, etc., is very great, which clearly proves the great interest now taken in the Monitor by its numerous readers. Communications should be sent in early in the week as we go to press promptly on Thursday morning.

How Our State Educates Crown's Pupils.

California takes a front place among the tax-ridden States of the Union, or, to speak more in accordance with progressive ideas of the *Nation*. Great in extent, glorious in climate, unsurpassed in industrial wealth and resources, she is *immense* in taxes. California and her metropolis, San Francisco, though comparatively free from debt, can spend more money annually, and with less profitable result, than almost any other State and city in the Union.

Last week we showed the wonderful capabilities of the latter in this regard. We now turn to the former. For a population under one million we have two State Prisons, two Lunatic Asylums, a Deaf and Dumb Asylum, a Blind Asylum, a University and two Normal Schools. On the line of State education—that of our University and Normal Schools—is a confessed failure; another line of State education—that of our Prison—an acknowledged success. The Board of Regents have been forced to admit the State University was badly managed, and they are now trying what a change of officers and professors can do to remedy the evil. It is none too soon. While a hospital for the dying salaries approaching one hundred thousand a year, an attendance of less than two hundred pupils, and the graduation of one or two a year, is, indeed, a very poor showing. Five hundred dollars, per head, per annum, as the cost of teaching young gentlemen and ladies the higher branches of studies is rather "steep." Of course they have the advantage of acquiring some knowledge in a line of aesthetic culture not laid down in the class books of the University, and of their proficiency in which they gave public proof a short time since. To the credit of the Institution, it must be said, many were expelled in consequence. It was the publication, by the Sophomore class, of certain highly immoral and obscene matter which was widely distributed. As the University is now in the throes of reform, we patiently await results and turn to the unquestionably successful State educational institution, commonly known as the State Prison. Here young men and women receive a thorough course of instruction in all branches relating to petty and grand larceny, burglary, highway robbery, malfeasance in office and out of office, bigamy, polygamy, divorce, rape, adultery, and every other department of vice laid down in the penal code. The institution being supported by the State, education is free. Public attention has lately been drawn to the educational advantages afforded by this model institution (!)—nigh the medium of the opinions of the press, elicited by the remarks made by Judge Freelon, of the Superior Court, in sentencing a young man to life imprisonment in San Quentin. The learned Judge said "I do not think it would be justice to the community to sentence him to ten or fifteen years, permitting him to come out in the prime of manhood and strength, *educated to a still greater degree in vice and crime, made acquainted with all the latest devices of crime by the vice convicts confidantly entering.*

Therefore, out of consideration for the prisoner, as well as for the protection of the community, the Judge sentenced this young man, a native of Germany, early manhood, to life imprisonment, rather than to a short term. What a and commentary upon our State Prison management. All the leading organs of public opinion have re-echoed and endorsed the sentiments of the Judge and his opinions concerning the gross mismanagement of our State penal establishment. The San Francisco *Examiner* calls it "a hotbed of crime, a training school for criminality, and a very pandemonium of evil." "It was an infamous den of iniquity, a disgrace to the civilization of the age in which we live, and a blot upon the fair fame of California." This is certainly strong language, but not much stronger than that used by the *Chronicle*, *Bulletin*, *Record-Union*, *San Jose Mercury*, and other papers.

There should be a thorough overhauling of the institution. No sham, red-tape investigation. Incompetent officials should be discharged, and a Chief Warden selected, not on account of his political influences or services, but for his moral, mental, and physical qualifications for the office. Let us have a man skilled in the proper management of such institutions. The framers of our present Constitution made an effort to prevent the Prison from being the domain of politics, but they have lamentably failed. The Directors have been selected, not on account of their fitness for the position, but on account of their willingness to vote for the present Warden.

As in nearly every other department of our State and Municipal Government, corporate greed and corporate influence have made themselves felt, in fosting upon the public incompetent and corrupt officials, so have they also in our State Prison. If the outcry justly raised against this foul blot upon the fair name of the State shall not die out too suddenly, the Governor will be constrained to oust the present set of incompetent Directors, and appoint men in their stead selected with an earnest desire to conduct the State Prison on principles of morality, strict discipline, and economy.

Land League State Convention.

We direct the attention of the various branches of the Land League throughout the State to the able address issued by the Executive of this city, on our next page. It explains fully the objects in view. This is the first call for a State Convention, and we earnestly hope that from it will emanate much to advance the good cause in every part of the State.

Already much has been accomplished. The interchange of ideas as to future management and prospects will contribute greatly to judicious co-operation in the future. The Convention will unite the scattered branches into one harmonious whole, and by thus uniting, strengthen the organization. The time of meeting is certainly propitious. The cause has been languishing here, whilst at home it is in the fever heat of fervor and enthusiasm. We are looking on idly while the men in the gap are grappling with the foe. This should not be the case. Never was the outlook for success in the conflict of the Land League in Ireland more encouraging, more cheerful and bright as at present. The people present a solid, united front. No deserters, no surrender. Neither Coercion, nor Arms Acts, soldiers, peelers, sheriffs, bailiffs, magistrates, rifles, Bumsh Asylum, a blind Asylum, a University and two Normal Schools. On the line of State education—that of our University and Normal Schools—is a confessed failure; another line of State education—that of our Prison—an acknowledged success. The Board of Regents have been forced to admit the State University was badly managed, and they are now trying what a change of officers and professors can do to remedy the evil. It is none too soon. While a hospital for the dying salaries approaching one hundred thousand a year, an attendance of less than two hundred pupils, and the graduation of one or two a year, is, indeed, a very poor showing. Five hundred dollars, per head, per annum, as the cost of teaching young gentlemen and ladies the higher branches of studies is rather "steep." Of course they have the advantage of acquiring some knowledge in a line of aesthetic culture not laid down in the class books of the University, and of their proficiency in which they gave public proof a short time since. To the credit of the Institution, it must be said, many were expelled in consequence. It was the publication, by the Sophomore class, of certain highly immoral and obscene matter which was widely distributed. As the University is now in the throes of reform, we patiently await results and turn to the unquestionably successful State educational institution, commonly known as the State Prison. Here young men and women receive a thorough course of instruction in all branches relating to petty and grand larceny, burglary, highway robbery, malfeasance in office and out of office, bigamy, polygamy, divorce, rape, adultery, and every other department of vice laid down in the penal code. The institution being supported by the State, education is free. Public attention has lately been drawn to the educational advantages afforded by this *model* institution (!)—nigh the medium of the opinions of the press, elicited by the remarks made by Judge Freelon, of the Superior Court, in sentencing a young man to life imprisonment in San Quentin. The learned Judge said "I do not think it would be justice to the community to sentence him

The Pope and the Land League.

In our last week's issue we published the splendid speech of Bishop Nulty of Meath, on the Land League agitation in Ireland, in which, referring to the conversation he had with the Pope, the latter used the significant words: "*Assert your rights, lead your people and lead them on to victory.*" Since then, a more detailed account has reached us of the patriotic Bishop's speech, and it further proves the Vatican is in perfect harmony with the views of the great majority of the Bishops and priests of Ireland as to the justice of the demands of the Irish people on the Land Question. Replying to some allusions to his visit to Rome, Bishop Nulty said: "He had gone there, and he did imagine that he would be somewhat under a cloud for the part he had taken when he reached there, but he was mistaken, (cheers). He had written a pastoral before going there. A friend in Rome to whom he did not even send a copy of it, saw it, liked it, and translated it into Italian. It was presented to the Pope, who read it, and desired to be reminded of him when he came to Rome. On his arrival he had an interview with the Cardinal Prefect of the Propaganda. They were old friends. He had, his lordship found, formed some views on an imperfect knowledge of the land question, on the whole, not favorable to their organization. However, he was open to reason, and he did reason the matter closely over with him, and at the end he asked the Cardinal Prefect whether there was anything of disloyalty or treasonable or against the principles of morality in an organization founded on such principles? The Cardinal said there was not. When passing through England, going to Rome, he had had, previous to that, an interview with Cardinal Manning and talked over the subject. his Eminence authorized him to say in Rome that the sentiments he had expressed on this question were also his sentiments. When he came to have an interview with the Pope he found that his Holiness had no false ideas on the question. He is a practical man of the world, who lived amongst the people, and of deep sympathy with the people, of great insight and range of judgment, so that it is impossible to set him wrong. His Holiness received him most kindly and thanked him from his heart for the tidings he brought him of his people, and complimented him upon the letter he had written. For fully a quarter of an hour his Holiness never ceased speaking on the subject of his letter. He had but to listen and let him speak, for he could not get a chance to speak a word himself (cheers and laughter). The Pope was perfectly at home on all questions, and told him at close of the interview to tell his people to be patient within the law, assert their rights, and lead on to victory. Such was the substance of the address."

Editorial Correspondence.

Virginia City, Nevada—Its Silver-stored Mountains and the Mines Thence—Calistoga Institutions—The Sutro Tunnel, and Other Topics.

Although Virginia City is distant from Reno only 21 miles, yet the route along which the railroad runs is so circuitous and steep that it takes fully four hours to reach the latter city. The scenery in many places along the line is very picturesque, especially as the train moves along the narrow ledge of the mountain side, and the traveler beholds the Carson river meandering its way through the valley a couple of thousand feet below. Passing by Carson and a few places of lesser note, the train at length reaches an altitude of six thousand feet above the sea, and we were as in Virginia City, whose mines have made more Bonanza Kings and caused more excitement and more adventure than any other industry of modern days. In 1859 the discovery of silver-bearing rock was made by a couple of Irishmen—McLaughlin and O'Rielly—who were washing the soil for gold, and both of whom subsequently met fatal ends, the one becoming insane and the other dying by his own hand. At this time there were two other characters in this region who have become renowned in the history of the place, one of whom was

"OLD VIRGINNY,"

after whom the city was named, and the other was Comstock, by whose name the richest silver mines in the world are at present designated.

From the date of the settlement of Virginia it rapidly grew, and at one time contained a population of more than 25,000, but this was in the hey-day of its prosperity, when every resident could count their prospective wealth by most fabulous amounts. Scarcely in the Union existed more enterprise at this period than the people among whom no less than $30,000,000 worth of ore was annually extracted from the vicinity of their residences. Vast enterprises were undertaken, spacious brick and stone edifices were erected, palatial residences were constructed, and a general desire manifested to make Virginia City one of the most opulent cities in the world. But, as the Bard of Avon says:

"There is a tide in the affairs of man,"

and that tide happened to be an ebb tide for this city. Mining stock, upon which all the hoped-for prosperity of the people was based, went down, the mines in many cases were closed up, the miners began to abandon the camp, stock-brokers and storekeepers began to seek new fields of industry, and thus Virginia City was reduced to its present meager proportions.

In common with every man, woman and child of this place, however, I candidly believe that Virginia City will again arise, phoenix like, from the ashes of its former greatness, and that its mineral wealth will be yet developed to such an extent as to astonish the world. Besides, there are millions of dollars invested in mining stocks here here which the owners must work or see it waste away amidst rust and ruin, hence capitalists will be compelled to keep prospecting for new veins of ore, and, in the meantime, they will get find a number of ore bodies that will regain for this city much of its former almost fabulous prosperity.

Among the most notable edifices in Virginia is the magnificent brick church of

"ST. MARY'S IN THE MOUNTAINS,"

which was originally erected in 1868, but was destroyed during the great fire of 1875, when the principal portion of the city was reduced to ashes. In 1876 the present Rt. Rev. P. Manogue, then pastor of this place, set to work to reconstruct a temple worthy of the worship of God, and this beloved pastor has given the Catholics of this city a church that—for beauty of interior decoration and architectural symmetry—can scarcely be excelled on the Pacific coast, and in which the Catholics of Virginia City may well find the just pride they express regarding it.

THE SISTERS OF CHARITY

have three establishments here—a boarding and day school for young ladies, an Orphan Asylum and a Hospital. In former years these institutions flourished in prosperity of the place, but in recent times they have also had to feel the influence of business depression and reduced population, so that their usefulness is now comparatively speaking, but a faint shadow of what it was when their coffers were overflowing with gold, and their numerous inmates were in receipt of more than a competence for their support. The Sisters are all ladies of culture and refinement, and are among the most whole-souled and hospitable people I have met in my wanderings, and the very large accession which I made to the Monitor list, proves that they appreciate the benefits of Catholic literature, when our priest or respectable congregations than those who attended the 9 o'clock Mass in the church on Sunday last, would be rare to find, and the many evidences of Catholicity which I found in the houses I visited convince me that the Catholics of Virginia City have upon their hearts the true stamp of practical Catholic piety.

THE IRISH ELEMENT

predominates very largely in this community, and the manly spirit of the Celtic race is here demonstrated by three military companies, viz., the Emmet Guard, Montgomery Guard, and Sarsfield Guard. There are also several Irish National Civic Societies, and a splendid organization of the Land League, whose members evince the greatest enthusiasm in the cause of Ireland's future freedom. The Miners' Union is also an organization very numerous and influential, in which the Irish-American element is well represented. The society has a fine hall, an extensive library, and a commodious reading room for the benefit of its members, who are united upon the principle of self-preservation for their rights as skilled laborers, and for the succor and support of such members as may meet with accidents during the discharge of their dangerous duties.

THE CLERGY IN CHARGE

of the church here are Rev. D. O'Sullivan, pastor, and Rev. Father Maguire, assistant, both of whom are kept constantly on duty attending to the spiritual wants of this city and adjacent places. On Sunday last Father O'Sullivan preached a very practical discourse on the duty of Catholic parents in having their children instructed in their religious belief, and also the obligation which rests upon Catholic parents of sending their children to Catholic schools when they are within reach of Catholic residences. It was a plain, practical discourse which could not fail of having a most salutary effect upon all parents who heard it—and God have mercy on the soul of that parent who will not "hear the Church" when she speaks to him concerning the salvation of the souls of his children.

GOLD HILL AND VICINITY.

Gold Hill is separated from Virginia City by a steep ridge, known as "The Divide," but, to all intents and purposes, the two places are one, as their mineral interests and commercial relations are identical. In former years there were a large number of Catholics residing in Gold Hill who have left behind them a very pretty frame church and a neat pastoral residence. At present, however, there are but few Catholics here, they having scattered elsewhere in order to find a market for their labor. Fathers Nulty and O'Kane minister to the spiritual wants of the Catholics here, and through their kind offices I was enabled to send the Monitor into many a household where Catholic was unknown.

A TRIP TO THE SUTRO TUNNEL.

Taking advantage of the kind invitation of Father O'Sullivan, who was called thither on duty, I visited the Sutro Tunnel, one of the grandest achievements of engineering skill in modern days. This tunnel is four miles in length, and taps the rich Comstock mines at a depth of two thousand feet. All the ore extracted from these lodes passes to the surface through this tunnel, paying a handsome royalty for the use of this subterranean roadway. Time did not permit of any examination of this herculean enterprise, which has its entrance on the side of a miniature mountain, at whose base is located the embryo city of Sutro, which, at one time, it was thought would rival Virginia City itself. But, like other prospective cities on this coast, its prosperity did not keep pace with its enterprise, and it now represents only a shadow of its former great expectations.

TIMES IN SUTRO.

In former days it was no extraordinary circumstance to have "a man for breakfast," in the shape of a miner laid stiffened through a drunken brawl or a gambling row, and the occurrences of the past week would seem to revive the old reputation of this rock-built city, there being an unusual number of shooting-scrapes, and some of them very disastrous. On Wednesday evening last a county official, named Dan Kelleher, was stabbed to death by an old resident named Hennessey, during a quiet which they got into through the passion of intoxication. Mr. Kelleher was a young man, greatly respected, and his funeral to the Catholic graveyard on the following Friday was one of the largest seen here for many years. Being a member of the Montgomery Guard, he was buried with military honors, details of members from the other military companies being in attendance. Decoration was also Recording Secretary of the Land League, the male and female members of which marched on foot to the graveyard. It was a pleasing sight to see so many hundred friends of the deceased marching in regular procession, thus attesting their regard for the deceased by some personal sacrifice, and also avoiding the useless expense of a hearse and a long line of carriages, whose inmates oftentimes look upon such occasions as the very place to have "a good time" at the expense of the afflicted and impoverished family of the deceased. All honor, then, to the Catholic men and women of Virginia who had the courage to overthrow this growing evil in Catholic communities, and I sincerely hope their example will be followed by Catholics everywhere, need we have seen the old time spirit of Catholic unity, and the manly spirit of the Celtic race is here demonstrated by three military companies, viz., the Emmet Guard, Montgomery Guard, and Sarsfield Guard. There are also several Irish National Civic Societies, and a splendid organization of the Land League, whose members evince the greatest enthusiasm in the cause of Ireland's future freedom. The Miners' Union is also an organization very numerous and influential, in which the Irish-American element is well represented. The society has a fine hall, an extensive library, and a commodious reading room for the benefit of its members, who are united upon the principle of self-preservation for their rights as skilled laborers, and for the succor and support of such members as may meet with accidents during the discharge of their dangerous duties.

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THE MONITOR.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THURSDAY..... JUNE 30.

CALENDAR.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING JULY 9.

3—Sunday—Fourth Sunday after Pentecost.
4—Monday—St. Leo II., Pope and Confessor.
5—Tuesday—St. Frank Cadolo, Bishop and Confessor.
6—Wednesday—Octave of SS Peter and Paul.
7—Thursday—St. Pentlaon, Apostle of Germany.
8—Friday—SS. Elisabeth, Queen of Portugal.
9—Saturday—St. Norbert, Bishop and Conf.

AGENTS FOR THE MONITOR.

The following gentlemen have kindly consented to look after the interests of the Monitor in their respective localities. They are authorized to procure new subscribers and to receive subscriptions for the Monitor:

ATLANTA ..... JOHN W. MURPHY
CARTERVILLE ..... PATRICK JORDAN
COLUSA ..... JACOB MYER
GRASS VALLEY ..... PATRICK T. GRANEY
GILROY ..... J. MORAVEZIK
HOLLISTER ..... T. O'DONNELL
NEVADA CITY ..... MICHAEL HANLEY
MARYSVILLE ..... THOS. J. POWER
LOS ANGELES ..... REV. J. BRAN
SANTA CRUZ ..... DANIEL WILLIAMS
SELMA ..... JOHN J. KILLA
WATSONVILLE ..... J. S. CUNLAN

All other agents will be announced as soon as appointed.

AGENT AT SUTRO, NEVADA.

MR. C. J. CROWE has kindly consented to act as agent for the Monitor at Sutro, Nevada, and we hope he will be aided by Catholics in that region in extending our circulation.

AGENT AT VIRGINIA CITY.

MR. WILLIAM HAYES, (of the firm of Hayes & Noonan) has kindly consented to act as agent for the Monitor at Virginia City and Gold Hill, Nevada. He will receive and receipt for any money due this paper.

BISHOP KEIPS GENEALOGY.

MARYSVILLE, June 27, 1881.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE MONITOR:

Dear Sir:—Please request his genealogical tree from the "*Bishop of all California*," in order that you may in your next issue show or show to all whom it may concern his Apostolical succession. Archbishop Alemany can only trace his succession to St. Peter, a poor fisherman who left his wife, may God forgive or reward him a hundred-fold, whereas Bishop Kip, of *all California*, has no idea of leaving his *own spouse* "till death him do part," as per marriage promise. Poor Archbishop spouse never dies. His Grace has only one Immortal Spouse. But the leader than Richard Cœur de Lion yea, even 100 years more—and still she flourishes in Immortal youth, vigour, and the vigour of elements," etc. You know the rest better than.

Yours sincerely, MARYSVILLIAN.

CLOSING EXERCISES OF ST. MARY'S SCHOOL VIRGINIA CITY.

The seventeenth annual commencement exercises of St. Mary's Academy, Virginia City, came on Friday last, but in consequence of the lability of the Sisters to undertake the expense of a public exhibition, the exercises were entirely private this year, the only persons present being Rev. P. O'Sullivan Pastor of Virginia City, and Father Welly Pastor of Gold Hill. The pupils were examined, in their several studies, and proved by their efficiency that they had diligently applied themselves during the past term. At the conclusion of the examination Father O'Sullivan presented the following medals to the following young ladies: Miss Mary Dopson, of Lassen District, received the gold medal for Christian Doctrine; prizes and a gold medal in studies; Miss Mary E. O'Connell, of Gold Hill received the gold medal for music; Miss Birdie Malone received the gold medal for writing; and Miss Kate A. Murphy, of Aurora, Cal., was the recipient of the gold medal for ornamental penmanship. The gold medal awarded by the Sisters for drawing and painting, Miss M. Weber. The silver medal for regular attendance was won by Miss Maggie Lannan. Several books were distributed among the pupils for proficiency in their several classes. The exercises were interspersed with selections of vocal and instrumental music, many of the pupils evinving particular talent for this branch of education. In the departments of drawing, embroidery and needlework, the pupils displayed a degree of proficiency which is more than ordinary skill.

We hear that next year St. Mary's in the Mountains may be in a condition to hold its accustomed public exhibition, so that those interested in education may have an opportunity to see for themselves what can be done in Catholic institutions (possessing such capable teachers as the Sisters of Charity). Studies in this institution will be resumed on the first Monday in August.

NEW CHURCH AT ST. MIGUEL.

Another New Catholic Church for One of our Suburban Districts.

For a fortnight past the Archbishop of San Miguel and his accomplices, Mr. Isaac Archbishop, Esq., has concluded that there must soon be a Catholic church in that neighborhood. The Catholics of the place are delighted at the idea of having one, and many have already promised generous contributions. For the present, a priest from St. Peter's says Mass every Sunday at 9 o'clock, A.M., and holds sunday School in the afternoon at 2, in a small hall near the railway depot. But as this hall is altogether inadequate for the requirements of the congregation, the Archbishop has been taken to erect a suitable edifice before the July census sets in. The new district is divided from St. Paul's by the following boundary:—From the junction of the San Bruno Road and Mission Creek westerly, along the Creek to the Ocean Road; thence southerly to the Ocean Road Road, thence westerly and south-westerly along the road to the beach.

ST GERTRUDE'S ACADEMY, RIO VISTA

The banks of the Sacramento present no more desirable site for a city than that occupied by the town of Rio Vista. This prosperous town is on the elevated ground on the right bank of the Sacramento river, out of all danger of floods, and has back of it the rich wheat fields of Solano county to insure its continued prosperity. Nor do we look in vain for the marks of the hand of Providence, beside the warehouse, the hotel and the public school, stand the Catholic Church and the Convent of the Sisters of Mercy. The Convent is situated on the most elevated ground of the city, and commands a beautiful view of the surrounding country. In passing up the river, the first building that comes to view is St. Gertrude's; it seems to be projected in bold relief against the blue vault of the sky, an effect which seems to magnify the building many fold. A little farther on the beautiful spire of St. Joseph's church looms up with its golden cross glittering in the light of the setting sun. But these monuments of piety rilled with pious souls are a blessing. A few years ago, and there was no convent, no Catholic school, and the church was a compromise between the open air and a shed. But the right men have met in the right place, and the result has proved what the wisdom, energy and zeal of a pastor can accomplish for religion and education, when his efforts are seconded by large-hearted Catholic gentlemen.

Mr. Brunning is a gentleman possessed of impulses worthy of the highest admiration. Appreciating the necessity and the obligation of wealthy Catholics fostering religion and education, and, finding in Rev. Father McNamee the proper man to co-operate with, Mr. Brunning acted generously of the fruits of his honest industry to the noblest objects on earth—the Church and the Christian school. Some four years ago this good and generous man founded St. Gertrude's Academy, for the higher education of young ladies. Everything, from the donation of the ground to the furnishing of the building and the decoration of the chapel, bears his munificence and shrubbery, is due to the princely munificence of Mr. Brunning. The excellent management of the Sisters in charge soon became known throughout the State, and last session, owing to lack of accommodation, they were obliged to refuse several applications seeking the benefits of the school. This summer they commenced the erection of an additional wing to the building, the construction of which was sufficiently advanced to admit the holding of the last closing exercises on the 24th inst. The new wing is built of three stories high, mansard roof, and surrounded by an observatory, from which San Francisco, Stockton and Sacramento can be plainly seen on a clear day. The Rev. Mother hopes that the new wing will be completed and everything in readiness for re-opening by the 15th of August. Lots also conduct the Parochial schools, in which they have upwards of one hundred girls and boys. The examinations of the Sisters and the closing exercises were held on the 21st inst. His Grace, the Most Rev. Archbishop Alemany, gave the Sacrament of Confirmation to the children of the school, after which the prelate was assisted at the examinations during the remainder of the day. The examination of studies was conducted by Rev. Brother Humphrey, of St. Mary's College, assisted by Rev. Brother Joseph, and Professor Taaffe. The high class was examined in Rhetoric, geometry, conic sections, the constitution of the United States, and an advanced course in Christian doctrine. The examination was a searching one, and the answering was such as to do credit to the pupils, as well reflects the greatest credit on the promoters and Sisters of Mercy.

The evening was devoted to the exhibition exercises, which were instructive and entertaining to a high degree. The music was delightful, and a superior order. Miss Carmody, who won the gold medal for excellence in Christian doctrine, fully competes for a like distinction in any country of music, for she seems to be the very soul of the art. But the chief features of the exhibition were the reading of a comedy and the drama entitled "Marie Antoinette." This drama was elevated, instructive and interesting, and the Sisters of Mercy. It is a beautiful composition; it portrays the best feelings of the human heart, and shows what an association the educated Christian mother is capable of when in deepest affliction. In following the fate of the heroine, the audience were enabled to make many wise reflections on the duties of rulers and the responsibilities Rio Vista is deserving of particular mention in this connection, for the character of Marie Antoinette as Queen of France with the address to the Parliament of Paris, by the women, and in the farewell address to the Princess Royal, by the Queen, were well rendered by Misses Tuffts and Miss McMahon. The music of Miss Dwyer was good, and the music of Carmody, very well composed, well delivered, and well received by the audience.

The Rev. Father McNamee read the list of honors, and the Archbishop conferred them on the deserving. The Rev. Father McNamee delivered a beautiful address. His Grace then delivered a beautiful address, and said, Rio Vista is the home of the heart, he would wish to express the pleasure he felt in being called upon to assist at the exercises of St. Gertrude's Academy. He spoke of the examinations, and congratulated the young ladies on the manner in which they acquitted themselves in the study of Rhetoric. He spoke of the benefits and charms of the Christian education of girls, and congratulated the good Sisters on their great success, and the people of Rio Vista on the fortune of having such a institution in studies; Miss Mary E. O'Connell, of Gold Hill received the gold medal for music; Miss Birdie Malone received the gold medal for writing; and Miss Kate A. Murphy, of Aurora, Cal., was the recipient of the gold medal for ornamental penmanship. The gold medal awarded by the Sisters for drawing and painting, Miss M. Weber. The silver medal for regular attendance was won by Miss Maggie Lannan. Several books were distributed among the pupils for proficiency in their several classes. The exercises were interspersed with selections of vocal and instrumental music, many of the pupils evinving particular talent for this branch of education. In the departments of drawing, embroidery and needlework, the pupils displayed a degree of proficiency which is more than ordinary skill.

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MONITOR MENTION.

St. Ignatius College Preparatory department will open on Friday July 1st.

—The comet is the latest of the hour, as well as an enigma to astronomers, whom it has taken completely by surprise. What next?

—The Regents of the State University have elected W. J. Reid, President, and Rev. J. H. C. Bonte, Secretary of that institution.

—Thomas C. Maher has been selected to read the Declaration of Independence on the Fourth of July.

—Mayor Kalloch has approved the tax levy at $1 25, the 15c being for the benefit of Spring Valley.

—The American ship Franconia was wrecked last Saturday on the Farallones Islands. All hands saved. Cause alleged, no fur whelks heard from the islands.

—The question now agitating the public mind is what has become of the $224,000 raised by taxes last year for the Water Company, and which the latter did not receive.

—On Monday evening, Captain J. H. McMenomy was unanimously re-elected Captain of Company C, Third Infantry Battalion. This makes his fifth term.

—The new church at the Boys' Orphanage, near Santa Rosa, was dedicated last Wednesday, the 29th inst., by the Most Rev. Archbishop Alemany, and Confirmation administered to a number of children. Full particulars last week.

—Our Fourth of July celebration this year will be above of much of its military display, the first regiment gone to Santa Cruz, and the second gone out of service. Brass buttons at a discount.

—Studies will be resumed in the Preparatory and Intermediate classes of the Sacred Heart College on Tuesday July 5th; in the Commercial and Collegiate classes on

Farm and Home.

What Mothers should Teach their Children.

Teach the children to pray for the souls of the departed. Cultivate in them a love for the saints in Purgatory by offering up their Holy Communions for them and frequently asking God to have mercy on their souls. If no other motive prompted the parents to this intire devotion towards the poor souls, their own necessities should inspire them to inculcate a rich pious practice. They are aware that in all human probability they will die before their children, and will be in need of prayers for their souls in the next life. To whom can they look for succor in their purgatorial sufferings, if not to their children? Will they not, then, teach their children so to pray that they can assist them and give heed to their plaintive cry: "Have mercy upon me at least, you, my children, for the hand of the Lord is heavy upon me." Where is the child that would not run to the assistance of a suffering parent upon earth? Will that child be heedless to these sufferings, so greatly intensified in the next life? Not if the child is taught that it can help the souls in Purgatory, and that teaching is put in practice by the parent, and encouraged in the child. As you will be held responsible before God for the souls of your children, so teach them how to help your soul when the hand of the Lord shall, perhaps, be heavy upon you for your short comings. The Mother of the Maccabees should be a model for all Catholic mothers.

Killing Gophers.

Writes a correspondent of the Rural Press: Take a piece of carrot; make it round, about the size of an India rubber; cut it into halves; pulverize some strychnine upon the back of a plain white table knife, very fine; spread it on, each half to the outer edge; very little will do; put the halves together and run a piece of wood skewer fashion through them to hold them together, and roll it down a gopher-hole. If you get tired of waiting to see a fork open, open the hole one closed up with a large spoon. The dose is a dead shot. I had a patch of carrots, and it astonished all the gophers in the neighborhood, but the runs are so full of dead gophers that I can't induce one to call up a new one. I have not seen a sign for weeks.

—Professor Roberts tells us that fifty bushels of wood-ashes per acre increased the yield of grass more than any other manure, while ground bone improved the clover.

—The use of manure in which potash and phosphates are the only ingredients seems to be the only preventive so far known for potato diseases. Barn yard manures and guano aggravate the trouble.

—To prepare night-soil for use on land mix it thoroughly with any dry absorbent, as powdered charcoal, dry muck, road dust or sifted coal ashes, so that all lumps may be broken fine, and then apply it as any other manure.

Family Fun.

How to Live to be Ninety.

Mr. Rufus Wathersby Hicks, of Oakhook, asks the secret of his good health. In response to my inquiry as to the methods by which he has managed to keep himself in such condition, he has written me the following letter, which I publish for the benefit of the public. Mr. Hicks says:

"In the first place I have always been careful to sleep with plenty of air in my bedroom. I regard this as a matter of vital importance. The practice of sleeping in a vacuum will gradually undermine the strongest constitution. I have found great advantage, too, in sleeping in bed, and not on the washboard or across the towel-rack. My grandfather used to say that the towel-rack was even more dangerous to sleep on than the mantlepiece.

"Upon rising in the morning I always jump at once into the bath-tub, no matter how cold the weather is; and I sit there thinking whether I shall turn the water on or not. Generally I conclude not. But the exercise in climbing in and out of the tub does me much good. Before breakfast I mean an hour or so in pursing. I have become so skilful now that I can tell an adverb clear across the street, and no amount of disguise can hide a participle from a person like me. Sometimes, when I weary of grammar, I take a quiet game of 'Pussy wants a corner,' or practice looking cross-eyed at the clock. This last amusement always gives me an appetite.

"But a moderate breakfast is best. I mean doesn't want more than two or three watermelons, a third quarter of lamb, a peck or two of oysters, and a bucket (a small bucket) of pickles for his first meal. Eat slowly. Give at least a minute to a water melon, and where gunwads are introduced in the hash, be sure to spit out the stones. [N. B.—This is not clear, but Mr. Hicks undoubtedly means well.—M. Anzler.]

"After eating, the system needs a rest. Go off to some quiet place, like the rain-water cistern, or the chimney-flue, and try to compose my mind. Sometimes I sing. It is admirable for strengthening the lungs, and the chimney-flue develops the sound wonderfully. Last Wednesday I sang 'Home, sweet Home' up the flue so effectively that it brought out the fire brigade, and there Mrs. Hopkinson's hired girl into fits." [N. B.—The old man's mind appears to be wandering here, but he is evidently trying to tell the truth.—M. Anzler.]

"A little later in the day you want exercise to stimulate the circulation. Sometimes I carry the piano up and down stairs two or three times, or I open and shut my umbrella seventeen or eighteen hundred times, or brush my hair for a couple of hours, or go out and dig potatoes with a lead pencil. I used to spank the baby, but I have no baby now (small enough to spank. My youngest child is forty-seven, and has rolls, and is in the legislature." [N. B.—If he is in the legislature it is positively certain that a spanking would do him good. But I do not understand the reference to the hair. It is not pertinent to the subject.—M. Anzler.]

"And now, in my old age, I look back upon the years of a well spent life, and as I wheel myself about my garden in my wheel-barrow, looking at the logarithmus growing upon my vines and watching the propositus climbing upon the trellises basking in the sunshine, while the policans gambol about the——"

But this is enough. Mr. Hicks is gradually ceasing to be lucid. Paliesus never gambol; and I have some doubts about that wheelbarrow performance; but the reader who wishes to live till ninety and become a hoary old fellow may study Hicks's quatrain possibly with profit.

Our Young Folks.

A Travelled Dog.

A few people who travel on the London, Brighton, and South Coast Railway know what a distinguished character has a free pass on every branch of the line, of which for several years he has taken daily advantage. It is between two and three years ago that a fox-terrier, big in bone, and not over well-bred, jumped into a train that was leaving Brighton for Horsham, and settled himself in the guard's carriage. Little notice was taken of him at first, but after a time he began to be a person of great interest. No one knew where he came from nor whom he belonged; but every day he was ready for an early start in an early train. Sometimes he went to Portsmouth, sometimes to Brighton, sometimes only to nearer stations; but the most remarkable part of his arrangements was that he always got to Brighton in time to go by the last train to Lewes, where he always slept, leaving again by the first train in the morning. When the friend from whom I first heard this story (and who vouches for the truth of it) last heard of Jack he still continued this practice, and always spent the night at Lewes station. About a year and a half ago the London, Brighton, and South Coast Company began to look upon him as one of their regular servants, and presented him with a collar bearing this inscription—"Jack, London, B., and S. Coast Railway Company." My friend told me that on one occasion, some months ago, he traced Jack's movements on one especial day, and probably it was a good sample of many another. He arrived from Brighton by a train reaching Horsham at 10.40; then he got out for a minute, but went on by the same train to Handcross. He left the train and went to a public house not far from the station, where a biscuit was given to him, and after a little rest he took a later train to West Grinstead, where he spent the afternoon, returning to Brighton in time for the last train to Lewes. He was rather fond of the Portsmouth line, but never, I believe, has come so far as London. He generally takes his place on or by the guard's wheel, and sits looking out of the window. It would be very interesting to know in what the fascination of this perpetual railway travel consists. It certainly shows an immense amount of instinct and observation, and the regularity and punctuality of Jack's daily life are a lesson to many a two legged traveller. Whether he considers himself sub-guard, or director, or general overseer, no one can tell, but there is, it seems, an idea of duty in his movements; what he has to do (or thinks he has to do) he does faithfully, and so far is a telling example to his fellow-travellers on the London, Brighton, and South Coast Railway.

A "Subscriber" writes respecting Jack:—"I have known him four years, and can corroborate every word in the paragraph, with one exception, and that is that Jack knows London Bridge and Victoria Stations as well as I do, and especially the refreshment rooms. He has private apartments at Croydon, Three Bridges, Tunbridge Wells, and Eastbourne. The last place Jack got into a North-Western train at Croydon by mistake, changed at Willesden, and went to Edinburgh with a guard he knew. He also goes to Dieppe occasionally. When he travelled with me he did not object to riding first-class, but it uniform.

Wide-Awake Boys.

General Grant is reported as having told a story lately to illustrate how much circumstances had to do with making a man's fortune. When a boy, he stated, his mother one morning found herself without butter for breakfast, and sent him to borrow some from a neighbor. Going into the house without knocking, young Grant overheard a letter read from the son of his neighbor, who was then at West Point, stating that he had failed in examination, and was coming home. He got the butter, took it home, and without waiting for breakfast ran to the office of the Congressman for that district. "Mr. Hamer," he said, "will you appoint me to West Point?" "No, sir—there is there, and has three years to serve." "But suppose he should fail, will you send me?" Mr. Hamer hesitated. "If he don't go through no use for you to try, Ulysses." "Promise me you will give me the chance, Mr. Hamer, say how." Mr. Hamer promised. The next day the defeated lad came home, and the Congressman laughed at Ulys sharpness, gave him the appointment. "Now," said Grant, "it was my mother's being out of butter that made me general and President." But he was mistaken. It was his own shrewdness to see the chance and promptness to seize it that urged him upwards. Another instance, where the success was not so great, occurs to us. A lad of sixteen, shop-boy in a Western town, saved $300 in 1860. Going down the street, one day during the winter, when the South-ern States were seceding one by one, he heard a passer-by remark, "North Carolina has gone out." At the same moment his eye fell on a barrel of turpentine exposed for sale. "No North Carolina, no turpentine," thought he. He ran to the bank, draw out his precious $300, and invested it all in turpentine. Before the year was out he realized enough to give him a good capital with which to start in business. But how many boys in the place of those two would have moved promptly, acting, gaining nothing but the better and the news:—*Companion.*

Boarding the British Lion.

The Irishmen in Great Britain have again been doing good service in bringing the Irish question to the very doors of Englishmen. The attention of politicians in England has been directed during the week to two elections, and in each of them the Irish vote has been an important item. The Knaresborough contest was decided on the 12th inst., and the Irish electors pursued the same policy as their countrymen did in Coventry, and with an equally favorable result. The Liberal candidate, it was well known, held opinions strongly opposed to the convictions of the Irish portion of the constituency. It was decided to oppose him, and Mr. Arthur O'Connor, M. P., travelled specially from London to assist his countrymen. The result was that the Government supporter was defeated by a majority of 41. This result is due of one sent to the Liberal party, as at the general election the representation of the town was wrenched from the Tories after a hard struggle, by a very small majority. In the Preston contest, where the election has not yet been decided, the Irish vote has played a very important part. The Liberal candidate is Mr. Vates Thompson, and he has readily met the views of the Irish electors.

Archbishop Vaughan, of Sydney.

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH vs. MODERN THOUGHT.

Godless Education and Its Evil Works.

Archbishop Vaughan, of Sydney, in his Lenten Pastoral Letter, says:

If we take the Papal Chair as a centre, and cast our eyes round the world, we shall find that the Catholic Church is engaged in almost every country in a heavy conflict with her enemies. The heroine of the past, which represented endless endeavors of antagonistic forces, have gradually amalgamated, and instead of having to contend with many, yet isolated foes, the Church has now, practically, to encounter only one. It is true that units of the same color differ, yet they are but shades of difference, and represent in reality the same thing.

Nay do not occupy themselves, as of old, in denying this dogma or that; they no longer call in question isolated propositions; they do not think of setting up purer or more simple creeds. Such methods imply a certain faith in the supernatural and in revealed religion. Now all this, we may say broadly, has passed away, and one aim of "modern thought" is to level the Catholic Church with the ground, and to make a clear way for the liberty of the passions and the uncontrolled display of the pride of man.

It is the same in so-called Catholic countries as in Protestant. Indeed, if possible, the conflict is more unrelenting in the former than in the latter, inasmuch as Protestantism has a certain affinity with, and may be said to be the parent of, the spirit of the present age; whilst Catholicism is, and ever has been, and must be, diametrically opposed to it. In Republican France the governing authorities have been acting as if their very existence depended on the destruction of religion. Not only have the Regular Orders been driven out, but in some places the very crucifixes and emblems of Christian faith have been beaten off the walls and from their pedestals with sticks, and carted away as so much rubbish to fill ditches and mend the public roads. The Government of Italy—that Italy which ought to be the most Catholic country in the world—treats the religion of the people as an enemy of the State; and the action of those in power is calculated to weaken, and to bring to naught, were it possible, that great civilization which has placed the Italian Peninsula in many ways at the very head of European greatness. In Germany the same policy of antagonism has been persisted in, and the Imperial Chancellor imagines, or affects make believe, that the great Empire of Germany cannot be considered safe so long as the Catholic religion is tolerated in the fatherland. Even Belgium, which, imitating the liberty-loving spirit of our race, rejoices in a kindred freedom, unable to resist the universal pressure, has disgraced the Catholic name by treating the popular religion as if it were the greatest enemy of progress, and the main drawback to the advancement of the world.

What is going on in Europe is producing its effect all over the civilized globe. In those where the action of "free-thought," directed by the passions, is producing the same result; and the great tide of human energy, as represented by "advanced ideas," is breaking down old landmarks and threatens to submerge the civilization of the Cross, and that venerable creed which has been the consolation as well as the hope of millions amongst the best of men. The forces which are operating in the country at home, and are disturbing the peace of nations, are not without their influx in the land of our adoption. Each year as it passes adds largely to the army of unbelief. The churches and sects that sprang out of the sixteenth century are gradually losing their hold on the public mind; they are looked upon as possessing no genuine power by the leaders of modern thought. They are regarded as illogical when viewed as exponents of dogmatic creeds and supernatural religions, and if they are treated with any tenderness it is because they are said to serve as useful seminaries for infidelity. With them the powers of the world enter into no internecine battle. A word of contempt or of compassion, a smile of amusement or of incredulity is all they have to suffer from the leaders of "advanced ideas," who look upon them, at best, as harmless minicries of something far more formidable than themselves, and which exerts a real influence over the consciences of men.

There is but one real antagonist which bars the way to so-called progress, and that antagonist is the Catholic Church. If she were once disposed of, the ideas of the most advanced of modern thinkers would find no obstacle to their realization, and the old world notions of supernatural religion, of the divinity and atonement of our Saviour, and indeed, finally, of the existence of God Himself, would gradually, it is thought, melt away into the forgetfulness of the past. Living here as we do, at the end of the world, it takes time for European thought to permeate amongst us. Were the public teachings of the leaders of more advanced ideas in Europe to be paraded amongst our colonists, much scandal would be the consequence; and yet our small world is steadily advancing in the direction of unbelief. It is merely behind the age, but is day by day making good its steps in the direction of European infidelity. What a few years ago would have shocked the public conscience now produces little effect. Lectures are advertised and delivered striking at the very heart of Christianity, and attended by large audiences of approving disciples in the centre of our greatest cities, and the general tendency proves that public thought in Australia is being carried along by the same wave which is disturbing and sickening the old countries at home. In Europe, where the tide is more advanced, expression is more startling.

The Church is the one witness, her voice is now what it was in the catacomb of St. Callixtus. Her glory is the reproach of *semper eadem*. And since the world, or "modern thought," which represents the new-world form of human passion and pride, cannot convert, or hoodwink, or diplomatise, or terrify the Church out of her unpragmatic position, it is attempting all over the world to weaken her hold upon the public conscience, and, gradually, especially by means of the education of the young, to take the generations of the future wholly out of their hands. Send a child to school where religion is not the basis of education, and that child will become a man without basis of religion. Send a nation to such a school, and that nation will be as the man is—devoid and divested of the love of Christ and of the fear of God. If the leaders of "modern thought" succeed in bringing up a generation of children to manhood and womanhood without religion, they will have done more to corrupt the world than all the immoralities of the Roman Empire.

You know how strenuously we have demanded the practically free system of education for which we all are taxed, and for which we have all to pay. You know how much opposition, and what strong expressions of disapproval on the part of our opponents, such a course has led to on the same of. . . You see how the clear enunciation of the truth has dissipated the cloud of confusion in which some were lost; and how now we have emerged out of the cloud and out of the sea, and are determined to let the world go its way, and to make any and every sacrifice for the preservation of that glorious religion which yet may, in God's good time, constitute to herself the affection of our fellow-colonists.

The future of the country is to be found not in Parliament or great meetings of the people, but in the schools. If you would know what sort of Catholicity will reign in this land in fifty years' time, all you have to do is to interrogate the schoolmaster—to examine what is the character of the schools in which the Catholic population receives its education. If you children are sent to State schools, they will become State children; and, like the State, their boast will be, when they grow up, that they are not clogged or hampered by any religion at all, and that their one object in this life—for they will not believe in any other—is to enjoy themselves, and to avoid anything that may be the cause of pain. If they be sent to Protestant schools, they will become Protestants; if to Catholic schools, well conducted, they will mature and grow up much to the religion of their fathers. Dearly beloved, we are speaking in general and the main; we are not dealing with exceptional cases. There is no rule without its exception. Some children, who have been educated strictly Protestants, have been Catholics later on in life. Catholics who have received a careful education in the family, at school, and in Catholic universities, have before now turned infidels or atheists. And yet, against such exceptions, the general tendency to turn out a generation of Catholic men and women is to give that generation, when young, a careful training in schools expressly in harmony with, and under the guidance of, the Catholic religion. The desperate effort which *per fas et nefas* our opponents are making to get hold of Catholic children, ought to be enough of itself to convince serious minds of the immence importance of early training when there is question of the religious future of a people.

The schools throughout the world are now the main point of attack and the Church throughout the world is in harmony with herself. She may suffer fine and exile, but she may not prevaricate. She was not instituted to make money, but to make martyrs; not to divide the spoils of this world, but in the face of the powerful to proclaim the Truth. So she gathers her children the closer around her the more the storm rages; and willingly suffering persecution for Justice's sake, she consolidates her strength, conciliates the love of Catholic parents, and uses the tyranny and cruelty of her enemies to strengthen and tighten the bond of her unity and the cords of her peace. Such, dearly beloved, is our case in this country. Never was the Catholic body in this colony so united as at present. This comes to us from all quarters. The traditions of the faith are deeply ingrained in the hearts of our faithful people. In the noisy city and in the distant bush it is the same. All who have watched the battle, with its confusion of dust, have great pity seen the Church emerge in her beautiful proportions and present herself to the eye of Catholic and Protestant alike as something not of this world or of this world's policy, but as some divine Prophetess, in dazzling gold and silver and flattery, announced a great principle, gathered her children together, and, having shaken herself free from evil, walked the way, pure and undefiled, of God's commandments in spite of the efforts of her enemies to make her compromise her position and betray the essential interests of the faith. And why, dearly beloved children in Jesus Christ, have we been dwelling on these thoughts in the Lenten Pastoral? Why have we been reviewing the ubiquitous battle that is going on between the Church and "modern thought" all over Christendom? We have done so, first because it is an immense help to us to identify our spiritual position with that imperial universal Church to which we belong. We are, each of us, one of a vast society, living by one life, and pursuing one policy. We are encouraged in our struggles by the thought that we are not alone in the fray. The great army throughout the world is actively engaged with the enemy along the whole line. When we think of this we feel that we must not be the first to turn traitors or cowards; but that we must conduct ourselves gravely, and do our part to sustain the glorious reputation of the Church of Christ, militant on earth; secondly, because we have a sacred trust to realize, the fact that we have been doing has been simply our duty, and an elementary obligation of our position—one of the units of the episcopal office, to preserve inviolate the deposit of faith. As the honor of his wife is dear to a husband, and is jealously guarded by him; even more dear, if possible, and more jealously guarded, if it can be so, is the faith of the Church which is especially intrusted to the protection of the Bishop. We are not only one of the vast company of Catholics spread over the world, but we are also strictly one in a point of vital moment with the teachings of our Saviour Head, and with the practice of some thousand Bishops who compose the hierarchy of the Catholic Church. Thirdly, we are fully persuaded that those very virtues, which we have more especially to practise during Lent, are highly calculated to arm us against the tendency of the present age, to open our eyes to see our duty towards the rising generation, and to give us strength and self-sacrifice enough to perform that duty. Let us, then, often meditate, during these forty days, on the great Spiritual Empire to which we belong; encouraging in our minds a profound sense of thankfulness that we are members of so glorious a society; and think of how we can do our part towards strengthening its hold and perpetuating its power in the land of our adoption. Let us often reflect on our duties towards the future of the Church in this land, and towards the immortal souls of these little children who depend entirely upon our action as regards their Christian education.

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3.00 P. M., Daily (Sundays excepted) Steamer "James M. Donahue," from Washington street wharf, connecting at Sonoma Landing with cars for Sonoma, at Donahue with trains for Petaluma and way stations. Stages connect at Cloverdale for Menocino City and Navarro Ridge.
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—[WRITTEN FOR THE MONITOR.]

CHAPTER VI.

"The feast of St. Severin (October 23d), was the day of his heavenly birth, he thus continues, "and he, leaving this life, died to the world, but was born to God. The night of October 23d, season as the bell had rung for Matins, I went to see him before going to choir. Having found him gasping for breath, and already in his last agony, I asked him if he wished to receive Extreme Unction, he answered that he earnestly desired it. We wished to carry out his desires, before saying Matins. He seemed rather to give himself the Sacrament than to receive it from others, for he said the prayers most devoutly. After the Unction we went down, to the choir, and said the Office of nine lessons in honor of St. Severin, patron of Cologne. I was struck with their promptness, and inwardly applied them to our Henry, who was on the point of entering into heaven. Immediately my eyes were filled with tears; they fell by torrents, and I experienced an inexpressible charm. Having ended, I found him speaking to God, and to God, in transports of joy, singing, inciting himself and the others to the desire of the heavenly land, full of distaste of this sad place of exile, consoling the Fathers who stood around, and saying to them: "O my Fathers, my soul is dilated upon you." At these words his soul started up, he began to sing, and to repeat often and tenderly this invocation: "Holy Virgin, make us worthy of the heavenly bride." Then he said to those, who already shone like stars in the sky and like torches in the world, 'The Lord has chosen you for his inheritance.' It was with such and other like words, by desire of death and by exhortions to live holily, that this blessed soul prepared to depart. At the moment when the Lord called him, and when he was already begun the attacks of the enemy, who tries to bruise our heel, he repeated those words of Jacob: 'God shall be with me, and shall keep me in the way by which I walk, and shall give me bread to eat, and raiment to put on. And I shall return prosperously to my Father's house, and the Lord shall be my God,' (Genesis, chap. 28, v. 20-21), 'and the Cross of Christ my standard.'

He continued some time thus, and added: 'The prince of this world draws near, but he will be powerless against me.' After saying these and other words no less remarkable, he entered into his agony, and he began to make the recommendation of his soul, to moan and weep. Our prayers were broken by sobs, and sometimes interrupted by a mournful silence."

After the death of this, his dearest friend on earth, he continued his journey to Paris, and presided at the General Chapter held in that city June 7, 1226.

CHAPTER VII.

These two journeys give us some idea of how his life was spent. But his wanderings were not confined to journeys to and from between Paris and Bologna; he even went as far as England. In four hours the quarrel having arisen between the townsmen and the students of Paris, the course of studies was stopped, and many thousands of students crossed the channel to study at Oxford. Jordan went also, and there he received man learned Englishmen into the Order, among whom was Robert Bacon, then an old man full of knowledge and holiness, and Richard Fishacre, who was so dear to Bacon that he could not part from him. He was the first English Dominican who commentated on the Book of Sentences of Peter Lombard.

Many beautiful anecdotes are told of these journeys. Thus we read that when traveling he was accustomed to spend the whole of his time in prayer, at least, when not speaking to the Brothers who accompanied him. Sometimes, as he walked along the road, he sang the hymn "*Jesu Nostra Redemptio*," or the "*Salve Regina*"; sometimes, all absorbed in devotion and inward joy, he strayed from the road and lost his way, but no one ever saw him troubled about it; on the contrary, he consoled his companions. "Be calm," he would say, "there is but one road about which we should be conscious—the road to heaven."

Passing from Lombardy into Germany, he once came to a village among the mountains called Urastia. He had with him two Friars and a secular clerk, who, later on, joined the Order. Overcome with fatigue, and famishing for food, they went into an inn, kept by a man called Untha, and asked him to prepare them something to eat. He answered that he could not, for several travelers had passed that way already and had eaten all he had, except two loaves, which he had laid aside for himself and his family. The Father answered: "Serve us what you have because we are in urgent need of food." Then the host brought the two loaves, which, in truth, were of the smallest, and Blessed Jordan having blessed them, began to give them away in pieces to the poor, who, hearing of the arrival of strangers, had come together in the hope of getting an alms! This appeared very singular conduct to the inn-keeper, who cried out in haste: "What are you doing? Have you forgotten that no more bread can be had here, and that the doors have been purposely shut to bind the poor from coming in?" But for his whole answer Jordan ordered the doors to be opened still wider, and calmly continued his alms. Now, the number of the poor was about thirty, and to each of them he gave so large a piece, that what one received would have been sufficient for all, yet he and his companions satisfied their hunger, and there remained a goodly quantity for the host and his family. Untha seeing this miracle, said: "Truly this man is a saint of God," and he refused to take any payment, but gave a flask of wine to the secular clerk to help them on their way.

Another anecdote will not be out of place here, although it is somewhat of a humorous character. Traveling in France he was one day received by a pious lady, whose husband, however, was not at all inclined to hospitality, especially towards Religious. Blessed Jordan and his companions were seated at table with the lady, when her husband came in. He took his place with a bad grace, not being pleased to find them there, and kept a dogged silence, thus wishing to show them that they were his guests by sufferance. After a while the servants brought a very choice wine, and enraged by this mark of attention to men he disliked, he called to his servants: "Go, wretch! and get some better wine than this; bring that which is in such a place in the cellar," indicating a particular barrel which he knew was so sour that it was no longer good enough for drink, and he ordered the purpose to annoy his wife, and to rent his spleen on the Friars.

The servants did as they were bid, and brought the wine; but, contrary to his wishes, it was excellent. The master of the house, beside himself with rage, said: "Why have you not drawn from the barrel I told you to?" The servant answered that he had done so, and went again to draw with the same result. Then the man, whose passion was now unbounded, went down himself into the cellar, tasted the wine from the barrel, and found it excellent. Then, seeing the miracle which God had worked to show the sanctity of his guest, he completely changed, and he who, up till then, had cled his wife and his servants by his hospitality to the Friars, now begged her in his love for them, and even urged her on to give them alms.

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

Letter from a "Suspect."

The Cork papers publish the following letter from Mr. Richard Hodnett, one of the "suspects" confined at present in Limerick prison under the Coercion Act:

LIMERICK PRISON, May 20th, 1881.

MY DEAR MR. LEAHY,—We had a laugh when I handed Mr. Heffernan your letter. I am heartily pleased to hear from you and from so many other parties, that the Land League has improved in magnitude during our enforced absence. I hope to God it will long continue so, as I am confident that it is the most powerful organization that ever Ireland had, and it continues to do merits the most I admire the wisdom of its founders. You will probably see before this reaches you that the Land Law (Ireland) Bill has passed its second reading by a majority of 176 notwithstanding that Mr. Parnell walked out of the House of Commons when broken by sobs, and sometimes interrupted by a mournful silence."

After the death of this, his dearest friend on earth, he continued his journey to Paris, and presided at the General Chapter held in that city June 7, 1226.

CHAPTER VII.

These two journeys give us some idea of how his life was spent. But his wanderings were not confined to journeys to and from between Paris and Bologna; he even went as far as England. In four hours the quarrel having arisen between the townsmen and the students of Paris, the course of studies was stopped, and many thousands of students crossed the channel to study at Oxford. Jordan went also, and there he received man learned Englishmen into the Order, among whom was Robert Bacon, then an old man full of knowledge and holiness, and Richard Fishacre, who was so dear to Bacon that he could not part from him. He was the first English Dominican who commentated on the Book of Sentences of Peter Lombard.

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27 STOPS. TEN SETS GOLDEN TONGUE REEDS. ONLY $60 BEATTY'S {CABINET OR PARLOR} ORGANS.
SHIPPED ON ONE MONTH'S TEST TRIAL. ORDER AT ONCE.
It is with pleasure that I offer the most perfect musical combination and wonderful instrument ever made.
THE "BEETHOVEN" NEW STYLE No. 9,000
which is destined to be the most popular organ the world has ever seen. My success in the past having been so unprecedented, I feel warranted in doing better than ever for my customers, hence this unprecedented offer. I have now 13,000 in use.
LARGEST FACTORY IN THE WORLD
that ships its products direct to the purchaser, avoiding exhorbitant profits, middlemen and agents, remunerating my own organs in my own factory, and being sure of selling thousands of this charming style every month. I offer this Organ, combining a grander variety, of stop work, greater power, more musical effects, and the most elegant exterior, including a first-class steel, book and metallic board and delivered on board the cars here, for only $60.00
YOU CAN TEST IT IN YOUR OWN HOME, FREE OF EXPENSE, FOR ONE MONTH.
It contains 27 Stops, 9 Octaves, 18 full sets of Golden Tongue Reeds, as follows:
Manual Sub-Bass, 16 feet tone. Diapason, 8 feet tone. Dulciana, 8 feet tone. Cello, 8 feet tone. Dolce, 8 feet tone. Celeste, 8 feet tone. Vox Humana, 8 feet tone. Octave Coupler. Tremolo. Grand Organ. Piano Stop. Expression, 8 feet tone. Voix Celeste, 8 feet tone. Viola Dolce, 8 feet tone. Violin, 4 feet tone. Piccolo, 2 feet tone.
Also, Coupler Harmonique, Harp Celeste, Grand Expression Vox Humana, Vox Jubilante and other grand accompaniment effects as below.
SPECIFICATION OF STOP WORK, 27 IN ALL.
1—Cello. 2—Melodia. 3—Clarabella. 4—Manual Sub-Bass. 5—Bourdon. 6—Dulciana. 7—Viol Gi Gamba. 8—Diapason. 9—Viola Dolce. 10—Grand Expression. 11—Vox Jubilante. 12—Piccolo. 13—Harp Celeste. 14—Lieblich Harmonique. 15—Orchestral Flute. 16—Grand Organ Piano Stop. 17—Voix Celeste. 18—Flute Harmonique. 19—Violin. 20—Vox Humana. 21—Tremolo. 22—Octave Coupler. 23—Mechanical Bass. 24—Expression. 25—Harmonic Tubes Stop. 26—Automatic Valve Stop. 27—Left Duplex Damper.
Depth 24 inches.

ROMAN CORRESPONDENCE.

ROME, May 30, 1881.

THE VATICAN.—Mgr. Kirby, Bishop-Elect of Lita, in private audience presented to the Pope Peter Pence amounting to £145, on behalf of the Bishop, clergy and faithful of Achonry diocese.

Monsignor Stonor in private audience introduced to his Holiness Sir Charles Fredrick Smythe, the Hon. Lady Smythe, and the Hon. Mrs. Pereira.

On Sunday among those admitted to the Pope's private Mass were the Misses Seymour (recent converts), nieces of Sir Chas. Seymour, and Miss Fane.

On the 23rd the Pope gave special audience to a deputation of the Pontifical Academy of the Nuovi Lincei, consisting of the President, Count Cavallucana, the Secretary, Cavaliere Stefano Michele De Rossi, and Professor Azzarelli. On the same day his Holiness received the President of the Pontifical Academia Tiberina, Commendatore Cappoccini de Conti Guarna, and the ex-Presidents of the same Society. Monsignors Stefano Ciccolini, Agostino Bartolini, Commendatore Giulio Starbini, Professor Lorenzo Respighi and Mgr. Luigi Tripepi. It was the custom previous to 1871 for the Academia Tiberina on the annual election of its President, to coin three commemorative medals, one for the Pope, another for the Vatican Museum, and a third for the Academy. This custom, interrupted since 1871, was this year resumed, and the actual President now presented to Leo XIII. the medals for the past omitted years, as well as for the year 1881.

THE GERMAN PILGRIMS.—On the 26th Ascension Day, the German pilgrims, headed by Prince Charles de Louvenstein, were received in audience in the Sala Ducale. The Pope on the hall at a few minutes after 12 o'clock, attended by the Majordomo and Maestro di Camera; Monsignor Cataldi, Prefect of Ceremonies, and all the officers of his court, and accompanied by Cardinals Di Pietro, Ferrieri, Howard, Chiandi, Lecchowski, Frusolin, Nina, Alimonda, Jacobini, Sanguigni, Hasoun, Mertel, Sbarretti, De Falloux, Pellegrini, Pecci and Hergenwother, Monsignor Pallotti, and a number of prelates. The Princess of Thurn and Taxis, who had previously been received in audience by the Pope, was present, having been conducted to a seat by Mgr. Cataldi. Lady Herbert of Lea was also among those privileged to witness this audience. After the Pope took his seat on the throne, the pupils of the German College sang a hymn in honor of Leo XIII., and the address of the pilgrims, which was in Latin, was read by Prince Lowenstein. His Holiness replied in the same language in the following terms:

"If We always embrace with paternal love and benevolence those sons of the Catholic Church, of whatever nation, who resort to Us from all parts of the world, We must rejoice, beloved children, in the same way with exceeding affection, say with even greater mental joy. For We see before Us and We address Catholics who have come hither from various parts of Germany, and whom the fierce storm excited against the Church has already deprived of the fruits and benefits of peace. Notwithstanding you were not broken in spirit, and while ready to brave and endure the harshest persecutions, you yet stedy how to succor with your united strength the afflicted condition of religion in Germany, and you also show yourselves prepared with great firmness and consistency both to adhere to the Apostolic Chair and to the Apostolic See and to manifest obedience to Our will in all things, not only in words but in deeds.

"From your presence here, beloved children, We therefore receive exceeding pleasure, and We congratulate you heartily on the accomplishment of your pilgrimage to Rome, undertaken in behalf of religion. For here, where the sacred remains of the chief of the Apostles are revered with especial devotion, and where many ancient Christian monuments bear witness to the combats and victories of martyrs, it is natural for bands of pious pilgrims to feel their strength increased and their courage sensibly raised by the hope of similar victories.

"And now We will say a few words upon the topics which especially affect you; We are indeed moved by the bitter evils, just related by you, which oppress the Catholics, and especially the pastors of souls in your country and at the same time We grievously deplore the miserable condition of the Catholic religion in Germany, which has prevailed ever since the Church, taking her liberty through means of new laws, became subject to foreign domination. And, as you were pleased just now to remind Us, We immediately commenced negotiations with the august German Emperor and with others whose influence was greatest with him for the restoration of peace. We were moved to this course as well by reason of Our office as by Our desire to provide for the eternal salvation of all the faithful in Christ, and, lastly, by the assured hope that the restoration of concord with the Catholic Church would be of immense advantage to the whole German Empire. And, therefore, no doubt could affect Our mind in this matter that We should show Ourselves easy and indulgent in establishing peace. Nevertheless, by Our Apostolic office and by virtue of the oath by which We are bound, We are prevented from ratifying anything which could injure the Divine constitution of the Church and seem contrary to her nature. In respect to this, the, Catholic Church, whose power We yield, adhering closely to the precepts of Jesus Christ, her Divine Founder, teaches us to render to God the things which are God's, but to Cesar the things which are Cesar's; and, therefore, while she declares openly that the public power of rulers, in the administration of things human and civil business for the general good, belongs to them in fullest right, she claims to herself free and untrammelled power in those things which pertain to the eternal salvation of souls; but in those matters which are of mixed jurisdiction she holds the best way of arranging the sacred and political power to be that which is attained by friendly league between both parties and by mutual concord. We see it appears how rashly and unjustly they act who hesitate not to cavil at the Church, accusing her of a desire to usurp the rights of others and to detract from the authority of Princes.

"But as far as We are concerned We will never desist from Our purpose, nor cease to strive for the restoration of a durable and stable peace through the removal of causes of dissaffection. May God, Whom most merciful, be moved by the universal prayers to hasten for us the desired desired days, and in the meanwhile may He avert from Germany that plague of unbridled men who endeavoring to fill the world with sedition, terror and ruin.

"In the present great confusion of things and times, let Us not, beloved sons, lose heart. The solemn commemoration of the Ascension of Our Lord, which We this day celebrate, bids Us to be of erect mind. For as Jesus Christ by His death redeemed mankind from captivity to liberty, and gaining victory by His blood, obtained triumph and the glory of a heavenly kingdom, so also they who boast in the Christian name may attain that crown which, they shall have sought by the endurance of labor and toil, and by suffering calamities in this world.

"Relying on this hope, and imitating the example of Jesus Christ, Who, when about to enter the heavens, raised his hand and blessed the Apostles, We also raise Our hands towards the firmament and implore for you firmness of faith, strength and constancy under adversity, and increase in every good work. And, as a pledge of these blessings We, with all love in Christ, bestow the Apostolical Benediction upon you, beloved children, and upon your families, and also upon the Bishops, clergy and faithful of your Churches. *Benedico Vos.*"

The Pope after delivering this speech resumed his seat on the throne, and immediately the students of the German College sang a hymn in Latin. His Holiness then walked through the hall, speaking to the pilgrims, many of whom presented offerings of Peter Pence. The students of the German College and some German students of the Propaganda were then introduced to his Holiness. On retiring from the Sala Ducale the pilgrims at a signal from Prince Lowenstein, raised loud shouts of *Viva Leo XIII. and Hoch!* The students of the German College and the pilgrims joined in the *Te Deum* in German when the Pope was departing.

On the 27th Leo XIII. received in special and private audience Marchese Murphy of San Francisco, who presented to his Holy Father a handsome donation to be applied in aid of higher education.

On Sunday, May 29, Sir Charles and Lady Smythe, the Hon. Mrs. Pereira and her daughter admitted to the Pope's private Mass and received Holy Communion from the hands of the Holy Father.

ST. BRIDE'S, MANCHESTER.—Signor Stopponi, an artist of great merit, who recently gained a prize of 3,000 f. ance in competition with Italian artists, has completed for the Bishop of Salford a painting intended for the College of St. Bede, Manchester, representing St. Bede offering to the Blessed Virgin the college. The figures of SS. Peter and Joseph are on either side of Our Lady.

DEPARTURES.—Father Porter, S. J., left Rome on the 27th for Fiesole en route for England. Lady Alexander Lennox has left Rome.

VIRGIL CENTENARY.—The nineteenth centenary of Virgil will occur in the year 1882. The Popes and the Catholic Church have ever been patrons of literature, and the preservation of the choicest remains of classical Latinity is due to the zeal and learning of Catholic ecclesiastics. Leo XIII. is himself one of the first and most accomplished Latinists of the day. The directors of the periodical entitled *Civiltà* have therefore adopted the idea of connecting the name of the present Pontiff with the commemoration of Virgil—consequently and have offered prizes for the composition of a Latin ode or poem, the subject of which, in Virgilian shall be celebrated the glories of the Pontificate of Leo XIII. Two prizes are offering, one consisting of a gold medal and copies of the best poem printed at the expense of the directors of the *Popolo*; the other will be a silver medal and copies of the second best poem. Each ode or poem must contain at least 200 hexameters. The prizes are open for competition to all Catholic Latinists of any country. The judges will be six distinguished Latinists chosen from members of the Pontifical Academies, the Arcadia, the Tiberina, and Immaculate Conception, two judges from each of these societies. The judges and the director of the *Popolo* are excluded from the privilege of competing. The manuscripts must be sent in before the end of this year to Monsignor Luigi Tripepi, director of the *Popolo*, a motto being attached to each manuscript; and a sealed letter containing the name and address of the author must accompany each poem. It is proposed that the names of the two persons gaining the prizes shall be published in all Catholic journals on the 23rd of March 1882, the anniversary of the Coronation of Leo XIII., and that Catholic men of letters of all nations shall seek an audience of the Holy Father on the Virgilian Centenary, Sept. 22 1882, for the purpose of presenting their works to the supreme Pontiff.

SANTA SABINA.—The Convent of Santa Sabina, taken from the Dominicans under the Suppression Act, has been ceded to the Municipality, and the inmates of the Magistrali Blind Asylum for the Poor in the Piazza di Termini will be removed to Santa Sabina.

A MOCK FUNERAL.—Some days ago a stucco plasterer fell from a scaffolding in one of the many new houses, and died in the hospital of S. Giacomo. The body showed signs of putrefaction, and was ordered to be at once buried. The brother of the deceased was aware of this burial, but was desirous to gratify his own feelings and the feelings of a number of fellow-workmen by marching in procession to the cemetery and giving a sort of public funeral to the deceased. Accordingly the brother went to the municipal authorities and asked for the use of a coffin and municipal hearse to make pretence of a funeral. The authorities granted his request, which, it seems, was not unusual, and also sent a municipal delegate and servants in municipal livery to take part in the solemn farce. The mock funeral, as far as the march to the cemetery was concerned, was carried out with success, and all words have gone well had not some officious friends insisted on carrying the coffin on their shoulders from the halting place outside the cemetery gate to the grave, when the coffin was found light, and was opened and found empty. The indignation of the mourners at the trick thus put on them was intense. They marched back to the hospital and then to the municipality to complain, and to make a demonstration of their wrath at the improper conduct of the officials. These scenes would have been avoided had the brother of the deceased been candid enough to tell his friends that the corpse had been already interred. But the conduct of the municipal authorities in co-operating in such impositions is inexplicable. Perhaps many of these civil funerals are similar shams, encouraged to amuse the revolutionists.

AUCTION AT GIUBBO.—The Marchese Raggiasci Brancaleone, of Giubbo, is dead, and his collection of ancient pictures and works of art will be sold by auction. The Marchese left no will. He was twice married, but had no son. One of his daughters married Count Malchiori, of the Italian Tyrol, and this gentleman was adopted as a son by Marchese Raggiasci, whose name he took and as assigned to be the heir of all the estates and chattels. But as no will was found all the property must be sold and divided among the daughters. The collection of works of art includes some valuable Iustre china of Maestro Giorgio, inlaid tables, and rare specimens of early paintings.

Market Report.

Domestic Produce Market.

MONITOR OFFICE, June 30, 1881.

FLOUR—City Mills Superfine, $3 87½@$4 37½; Bakers' and Family, $4 87½@$5; best Family Flour, extra, jobbing at $5 12½; Oregon Standard, extra, $4 87½; Oregon Superfine, $3 87½@$4 12½; Walla Walla extra, $4 87½; interior extra, $4 75@$4 87½; interior Superfine, $3 87½@$4 12½ ₱ bbl.

WHEAT—To-day three wheat vessels arrived, and two were taken prior to arrival. Business was quiet, as it usually is on Collection Day. The only sales reported to-day were 2,000 and 500 sks, No. 1, $1 42½; 250 and 100 tons do, $1 40; 500 sks No. 2, $1 38½; 54 tons do Valley delivery, $1 36½, and 175 tons off grade, $1 32½. No. 1 is quotable at $1 40@$1 42½; side figures for choice special lots, and No. 2 at $1 38@$1 37½ ₱ ctl.

BARLEY—The situation remains unchanged, feed being the principal feature of the market. Sales reported today were 300 and 250 sks good coast feed, 92½c, and 900, 400 and 200 sks do, 92½c. Brewing is quotable at 81@81 12½ for light, and $1 10@$1 20 for bright heavy; standard Chevalier, $1 15@$1 20; coast do, 90@95c. ctl.

OATS—On Change this morning, 445 sks fair Oregon sold at $1 65. The market continues very quiet. Good and choice, $1 70@$1 80; common $1 50@$1 65; Surprise, $1 85 ₱ ctl.

CORN—On Change to-day no sales were free, and large Yellow showed a wide range, 1,000 sks going at $1 02½, and 250 sks at $1 00½. Sales also of 250 sks small round Yellow at $1 07½, and 66 sks poor large White at $1 07½. White $1 12½ ₱ ctl.

HAY—The market is quiet, as follows: Wheat, old, $10@12 50; do new, $8@10; barley, $7@8; wild oat, new, $7 50@9 50; do old, $10@11 50; stock, $7@8; stable, $6@8 50 ₱ ton.

RYE—Quotable at $1 37½@$1 45 ₱ ctl.

BUCKWHEAT—Quotable at $1 62½@$1 75 ₱ ctl.

STRAW—Per bale, 40@45c.

POTATOES—Supplies are again heavier, and weaker, at 75@90c ₱ ctl for sacks, and $1 for brings.

ONIONS—Arrivals are free and the market is weaker at 75c ₱ ctl.

CORNMEAL, ETC—Table Meal, 2c@2½ ₱ lb; Feed Corn, $24 50@$25 ₱ ton; Hominy Grits ₱ lb.

SEEDS—Mustard, yellow, $1 50@1 75; do, brown, $1@1 50 ₱ ctl; Flax, $2@2½; Canary, 3@4c; Alfalfa, 16@17c; Rape, 2@2½c; Hemp, 5c; Timothy, nominal ₱ lb.

DRIED PEAS—Quotable at $1 50@$1 75 ₱ ctl for Blackeys, and $1 75@$1 90 for Green; Split, c ₱ lb.

FEEDSTUFFS—Bran, 80@85c ₱ lb; Italian Chestnuts, Sic; Corn, 30c; Rye, 30c; Barley, 30c; Almonds, soft shell, 12@14c; do hard shell, 8@9c; Walnuts, 12@15c; Peanuts, 6@7c; Hickory Nuts, 8@9c; Pecans, 12@15c; Filberts, 15@16c; Brazil Nuts, 12@14c ₱ lb; Cocoanuts, $6@7 ₱ 100.

DOMESTIC FRUIT—Currants are running in lots. Cherries are also coming very nicely, and will soon be out of the market. Cantaloupes continue to drag on the market, and are slow sale, with an increase of receipts. Cantaloupes are hard to sell at 50@75c ₱ basket; Watermelons, $1 50@3 50 ₱ dozen; Cantaloupes, $2 50@3 ₱ crate; Grapes brought 75@$1 ₱ box; Figs, 25@35c per box; Plums 30@35c ₱ box; Peaches, 25@50c ₱ basket, and 50@60c ₱ box; Apples, 25@50c ₱ basket, and 50@60c ₱ box; Pears, 25c ₱ basket and 30@40c ₱ box; Blackberries, 8@9c ₱ chest; Raspberries, 8@9c ₱ chest; Apricots ₱ box, 75c@$1; 75c@1 per basket; Nectarines 75@$1 50 ₱ chest; Strawberries, $5@6 ₱ chest.

VEGETABLES—Fresh Tomatoes and Green Peas sold higher to-day. Egg Plant, $10@$1 25 ₱ box; Okra, 50c ₱ box; Green Peas, 25@$1 ₱ sack for field and 3@10c ₱ dozen for Sweet; Onions Was heavy 1½@1½c; String Beans 10c; Summer Squash 25@35c ₱ box; Cucumbers, 30@50c ₱ box; Tomatoes, 30@35c ₱ box; Green Peppers, 75@$1 ₱ box; Cabbage, 75@$1 ₱ dozen; Cauliflower, 60@60c ₱ dozen; Garlic, 60@90c; Turnips, 50c; Beets, 50c; Parsnips, 75c ₱ ctl; Garlic, 20@25c; Artichokes, 10@12½c ₱ dozen; Green Peppers, 50@60c ₱ sack and 50c ₱ box for common, and $1 ₱ box for Chile.

PROVISIONS—We quote Royal Brand fast Bacon, 13@14c; California Smoked Bacon, 12@12½c for heavy and medium, and 13@14c for light and extra light; Bacon Sides, 12@12½c; Pickled Pigs' feet, 5c ₱ half bbl; Lard, tierces, 11@11½c; California do, 11@11½c; Lard, tierces, Eastern, 12@12½c for all leaf; cases, 13@13½c; California, tins, 12@13c; kegs, 12½@13c; Pickled Hams, 15@17c ₱ lb. Mess Beef $10@10 50; extra mess, do, $11 50@12; clear Pork, $21; prime do, $18; extra clear do, $22; Hams, $12; Egg Pork, $1 66@1 75 ₱ ctl.

HOPS—The few left are firmly held, and buyers refuse to sell under 25c ₱ lb.

WOOL—Choice and fancy grades are higher, while defective remain without much change. Humboldt and Mendocino, 30@33c; choice Sacramento, 28@29; Northern Sacramento, 26@28c; good and choice eastern Oregon, 25@26; Fancy Sonoma, 30@32c; slightly defective do, 27@28; choice San Joaquin, 19@21c; fair do, 17@18; Southern Coast choice, 29@31c; fair do, 15@18c ₱ lb.

DIED

HIEVITT.—At the Convent of Notre Dame, San Jose, Cal., June 28th, Sister Mary Ignatius, horne with exemplary Christian fortitude, Sister Mechtilde, or Anna Mieylett, aged 78 years and 8 months. May her soul rest in peace.

MOORE.—At South San Francisco, June 29, at the residence of James Graves, Esq., Ella Moore, the beloved and only daughter of S. W. and the late Ellen C. Moore, a native of Galway, Ireland, aged 20 years.

MAHONEY.—In this city, June 28, James F., son of John J. and Bridget Mahoney, a native of San Francisco, aged 14 years and 1 month.

DONNELL.—In this city, June 27, Catherine Donnell, a native of County Mayo, Ireland, aged 43 years.

Congratulatory.

We take much pleasure in congratulating our enterprising druggist, H. R. SHAWS, upon the results of Shaws's Famous Yosemite Cologne, Harmless Yosemite Face Powder, and California Pine and Eucalyptus Porous Plasters. We call particular attention to the Eucalyptus Plaster, which is taking the lead of all others. The Yosemite Cologne has already become a household word, and all the ladies recommend the Face Powder.

Have Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry always at hand. It cures Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, Influenza, Consumption, and all Throat and Lung Complaints. 50 cents and $1 a bottle.

Shaws's Cherry Tooth Paste.
An aromatic combination for the preservation of the Teeth and Gums. It is far superior to any preparation of its kind in the market. In large bachelorne Opal pots, price 50 cents. For sale by all Druggists.

— For first class blacksmithing go to Jerry Lowney & Son, 426 Ninth street. They have on hand some second hand milk and bakery wagons which are for sale at low prices.

— Dr. W. F. Hale has removed his office and residence to 612 Taylor street.

— For mantles, grates, monuments and headstones in marble and Scotch granite go to McCormick's, 827 Market street.

New Advertisements.

URSULINE ACADEMY,
For Young Ladies,
SANTA ROSA, SONOMA CO., CAL.
Session Begins August the Second.
For particulars, address the
SUPERIORESS.

KENDALL, LEWIS & CO.,
Peerless Shirt Factory,
No. 38 Market street.
SHIRTS MADE FROM MEASURE.
Of the Very Best Material and Warranted to Fit.
Also, all kinds of Underwear, Collars, Cuffs, and Bosoms made to order.

RARE CHANCE
For Ladies and Gentlemen to make money. The Singer Manufacturing Co. are now selling their latest improved No. 2 Machines at a low price for cash. Simple, Durable, Light Running, Noiseless, Rapid, Lock Stitch, Self-Adjusting, Self-Threading, Self-Regulating, Self-Tension, Self-Winding Bobbin, Self-Adjusting Vibrating Shuttle, Positive Action Feed, Wide Range of Work, Large Arm, Adapted to Light and Heavy Work. Prices lower and better quality, at every Branch Office of the Singer Manufacturing Co. Beware of Counterfeits and Swindling Concerns. Genuine Singer Machines only at THE SINGER MANUFACTURING CO., 308 Sansome St., San Francisco, Cal.

CONKLIN BROS.
HODGES
CLOAK
AND
SUIT ROOMS,
No. 10 Fifth St., near Market S. F.
Ladies' Suits from $4.00 up. Also, a Full Line of Cloaks, Morning Wrappers, Corsets and Ladies Underwear from Transcript, Etc. Special attention to Unique Styles.

DR. WM. L. NEWLANDS,
Office: 20 Montgomery St.
OFFICE HOURS:—1 to 4 P. M.

WASHING
PRICES REDUCED.
La Grande Laundry,
LAUNDRY
Thirteenth St., bet. Folsom and Howard, S. F.
BRANCH OFFICE 1182 MARKET STREET.
PRINCIPAL OFFICE
648 MARKET STREET,
Open from 7 a. m. to 5 p. m. Saturday, 11 a. m.

SOAPS	10c each
NIGHT SHIRTS	10c
DRAWERS	10c
UNDERSHIRTS	10c
HANDKERCHIEFS	1c
DO NIGHT DRESSES	10c
DO CHEMISES	10c
DO DRAWERS	10c
DO SHIRTS	10c
TABLE CLOTHS (ordinary sizes)	10c
SHEETS	See price list
PILLOW SLIPS, Starched	See price list
PILLOW SLIPS, not Starched	See price list
TOWELS	41 the Rate of
BED SPREADS	See price list
DOILIES	See price list
NAPKINS	See price list
COVERS	See price list
BLANKETS	See price list
CHILDREN'S PLAIN STARCHED PIECES	41 per doz
CHILDREN'S PLAIN PIECES NOT STARCHED	See price list
SINGLE SMALL PIECES	See price list

These Prices apply only to plain pieces. Goods requiring extra time and labor will be charged accordingly. WASHING MADE TO ORDER AND DELIVERED to any part of the city.
Orders will receive prompt attention.

UNDERTAKERS.

ATKINS MASSEY,
UNDERTAKER,
PRACTICAL FURNISHING UNDERTAKER. Barstow's Burial Caskets always in hand, and Agents for Fisk's Metallic Burial Cases.
Everything necessary for funerals kept constantly on hand. Orders from the country will receive prompt attention, at moderate charges.
No. 651 Sacramento street, between Kearny and Webb

THOS. FLANAGAN. H. J. GALLAGHER.
FLANAGAN & GALLACHER,
UNDERTAKERS,
(Late of No. 884 Market Street)
HAVE REMOVED TO
No. 20 FIFTH STREET, Opposite the Lincoln School.
EVERYTHING NECESSARY FOR FUNERALS kept constantly on hand. Orders from the country will receive prompt attention, at moderate charges.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

Assayers.
W. P. JOHNSTON, Assay Office and Chemical Laboratory, 115 120 Pattern st., cor. Goldendorff

Hats and Caps.
"THE" HAT STORE,
647 Kearny street, near Pine.
Printing.
COSMOPOLITAN PRINTING HOUSE, F. J. Thomas 505 Clay st.

Wood Carvers.
F. POWEL, Wood Carver, Furniture decorations a specialty: 420 Pelamia street, near Ninth, S. F.

JONAS J. MORRISON,
LUMBER DEALER,
Corner Mission and Spear Streets. SAN FRANCISCO

A Choice Assortment of Sugar Pine, Spruce' Cedar, Redwood, Puget Sound and Oregon Lumber Constantly on Hand.
Also Laths, Shingles, Shakes, Etc.

New Advertisements.

PACIFIC STEAM
CARPET BEATING
—AND—
Renovating Works,
333 TYLER STREET.
OAKLAND BRANCH:
Twenty-first Street, near Telegraph ave
Carpets Taken Up and Beaten 5 cents per Running Yard.
Carpets Renovated 10 cents per Running Yard.
Carpets Cut, Altered, and Relaid by First-class Workmen.
Prompt attention will be given to orders sent by Mail or Telephone. Call 1038.

CONKLIN BROS.

HODGES
CLOAK
AND
SUIT ROOMS,
No. 10 Fifth St., near Market S. F.
Ladies' Suits from $4.00 up. Also, a Full Line of Cloaks, Morning Wrappers, Corsets and Ladies Underwear from Transcript, Etc. Special attention to Unique Styles.

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WASHING MADE TO ORDER AND DELIVERED to any part of the city.
Orders will receive prompt attention.

DR. W. F. HALE
Has Removed his office and residence to
612 TAYLOR ST
HOURS—8 to 10 A.M., 1 to 3 P.M., 7 to 8 P.M.

S. H. HALL, M. D.,
Physician from London,
DISEASES OF WOMEN.
517 Pine Street, San Francisco.

New Advertisements.

P. J. O'Brien & Sons,
Carriage Builders,
329 and 331 GOLDEN GATE AVE.
(Tyler Street, near Larkin.
Carriages, Buggies and Wagons made of the Best Material, in the Most Workmanlike Manner, and Warranted to give Entire Satisfaction, at Greatly Reduced Prices.
Repairing and Painting promptly attended to at Reasonable Rates.
Orders by Telephone No. 1143.

SIXTH ST.
Suit and Cloak House
Ladies and Children's Underwear
AND FANCY GOODS.
Suits and Cloaks Made to Order at Short Notice.
Mrs. Mulvey - - Miss Hart.
No. 38 Sixth Street.

HOT AND COLD
SALT WATER BATHS,
(Fresh water baths also in public use on all the nights 1,300 feet of pipe.)
"SANITARIUM"
2210 and 2212 Powell St.
(North Beach.)
C. E. DRISCOLL, Proprietor.

J. H. CONGDON & CO.
412 years with the well and favorably known firm, Miller & Co.)
Congdon's Patent Improved Gilt Edge Mixture, Congdon's Patent Improved Gilt Edge Paint, Congdon's Patent Improved Gilt Edge Varnish, Congdon's Patent Improved Gilt Edge Japan, Congdon's Patent Improved Gilt Edge Kalsomine, Congdon's Patent Improved Gilt Edge Fire Proof Paint, Congdon's Patent Improved Gilt Edge Roof Paint, Congdon's Patent Improved Gilt Edge Carriage Paint, Congdon's Patent Improved Gilt Edge Varnish Stains, Congdon's Patent Improved Gilt Edge Dryers, Congdon's Patent Improved Gilt Edge Shellac, Congdon's Patent Improved Gilt Edge Turpentine, Congdon's Patent Improved Gilt Edge Brushes, Congdon's Patent Improved Gilt Edge Everything.
Congdon's Patent Improved Gilt Edge Paint is Warranted to Stand Five Years in Any Climate.
Congdon's Patent Improved Gilt Edge Paint Is Warranted to Cover Double the Surface of Any Other Paint.
Congdon's Patent Improved Gilt Edge Paint Is Warranted to Be Free from Poisonous Ingredients.
Congdon's Patent Improved Gilt Edge Paint Is Warranted to Be Free from Adulteration.
Congdon's Patent Improved Gilt Edge Paint Is Warranted to Be Free from Benzine.
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Congdon's Patent Improved Gilt Edge Paint Is Warranted to Be Free from Water.
Congdon's Patent Improved Gilt Edge Paint Is Warranted to Be Free from Adulteration.
Congdon's Patent Improved Gilt Edge Paint Is Warranted to Be Free from Anything Injurious.
Congdon's Patent Improved Gilt Edge Paint Is Warranted to Be Free from Anything Else

Poetry.

THE ANTI-IRISH IRISHMAN.

I.

From Polar seas to torrid climes,
Where'er the trace of man is found,
What groans or feeling marks our kind,
And sanctifies each spot of ground?
What virtue in the human heart
The proudest tribute can command?
The dearest, purest, holiest, best,
The lasting love of Fatherland.

II.

Then who's the wretch that barely spares
The love of country, kindred, friends—
That barters every nobler aim
For sordid slavery—for private ends?
Our slave alone on earth you'll find
Through Nature's universal span,
So lost to virtue—dead to shame—
The anti-Irish Irishman.

III.

Our fields are fertile, rich our floods,
Our mountains bold, majestic, grand;
Our air is balm, and every breeze
Wings health around our native land.
But who despises all her charms,
And mocks her gifts wherever he can?
Why, he, the Norman's sneaking slave,
The anti-Irish Irishman.

IV.

The Norman—spawn of fraud and guile!
A total sin—a sight our pas-offul shore,
And, leagued with native guilt, despised,
And disliked Erin's fields with gore
Where, in the foeman's footing, here
What wretch unholy led her van?
The prototype of modern slaves,
An anti Irish Irishman!

V.

For ages vaptes ruled our plains,
And slaughter came in their red right hand,
And 'Ireglise shrieks'!—and red-cross bands!
And desolation swept the land!
And who would not those ills arrest,
Or aid the pirate, fling pen or pen,
To burst his country's galling chains?
The anti-Irish Irishman.

VI.

But now too great for fetters grown,
Too proud to bend a slavish knee,
Loved Erin meets the tyrant's thrall,
And finally vows she shall be free!
But mark yon treacherous stealthy knave
That bends beneath his country's ban!
Let infamy eternal brand
That anti Irish Irishman!

Literary Miscellany.

A Legend of the South Wales Coast.

[Dunraven Castle, the seat of the earl of that name, is, as the local reader is aware, situated on the coast of Glamorganshire, a distance of a few miles from Bridgend. The present castle, which came into the family through Miss Windham, the sole heiress of an ancient family, stands on the site of an old building for centuries inhabited by the Vaughans, of the last of whom, Walter Vaughan, the following narrative is preserved in the oral family history.]

A wild and cheerless coast is that of Eastern Glamorganshire; terrible to the mariner, not merely for banks and rocks and perpendicular cliffs, but for—worse—The many old legends and "modern instances" that we have heard, a story of strange catastrophes which has been alluded to by several old topographers, and which invests the headland of Dunraven with a tragical interest.

Walter Vaughan, lord of Dunraven, commenced life under the fairest auspices. Soon after he came to the estate he signalised himself by swimming off with a rope to the crew of a standard ship, whom he saved—a rare act of humanity in those days. The success of this attempt turned his thoughts into a new channel: he busied himself in devising plans for preserving life in cases of shipwreck—he constructed boats, and finally gave his mind to navigation and astronomy. In the lofty watch tower which adjoined his castle, he loved to spend the night in reading the stars. At last he had his plans before the Government, by whom they were slighted and rejected. Treatment like this produced a reaction in a character which, although amiable and enthusiastic, was strongly distinguished by vanity. Walter Vaughan returned home an altered man. The deserted halls of Dunraven once more resounded with revelry; the watch tower was deserted; the bowl and then the dice engrossed its owner. He was pronounced on all hands to have revived the hospitalities of the old Welsh chieftains, and gained what he coveted—distinction. In the meantime he had married. It is uncertain whether he broke the heart of his wife or not, but she died at last, and his fortune began to fail, leaving four boys, the eldest of whom was on the verge of manhood, and the youngest exhibit of four years old. Man is the same everywhere; the Welsh gentry turned their backs on their prodigal friend when poverty stuck him. The castle was nearly shut up, and its lord, with one attendant, a faithful harper, again betook himself to the watch-tower. His eldest son, no longer heir, for there was hardly any inheritance left, determined to seek fortune on the broad ocean, and in foreign parts. The parting was painful; the affections of the father, long deadened by dissipation, returned in the hour of desolation with redoubled force to their natural channel—he had loving children left, although he had lost wealth, friends, and reputation; anxiety and remorse made him prematurely old. Who could recognise in that stooping form and haggard countenance the manly youth of five and twenty years ago? A wreck occurred about this time, which bettered the condition of Vaughan, who, as Lord of the Manor, possessed under charters that had descended from Saxon times a right to property "cast up by the sea," although the rights of owners remained in for 366 days, if anything living, except vermin of courses, should be found on board—a law which was practically a dead letter. This event gave birth to a new passion in the mind of the broken landlord. Could not sufficient property be accumulated by wrecking to reclaim the estate for the eldest son? There lived in the neighborhood a man of desperate habits, nicknamed "Mat of the Iron Hand," who had once been the captain of a piratical vessel, which, when in port was seized by order of Mr. Vaughan, a magistrate, soon after he came to his estate. There was, however, a desperate struggle with the crew, and the captain, who lost his hand in the fight, turned wrecker and erected a stone in his bosom against the man who had ruined him. Strange to say, Mr. Vaughan, notwithstanding the protestations of his faithful dependant, the old harper, formed an alliance with this ruffian, who had gained notoriety by hanging out false lights to mislead vessels. They were never seen together in the daytime, but those who were abroad in the dark averred that they had observed the confederates in company. The Lord of Dunraven and his harper now spent much of their time in a sea beaten grotto—a wild place which commanded a boundless view to the south westward. One day as the sun was descending gloomily towards the horizon, the watchers saw the ill-omened form of Mat of the Iron Hand near them. He was looking steadily towards a rock called "The Swinkets," which was dry at dead low water, but covered with the tides a half-flood. A gleam of exultation shot athwart the wrecker's face. There was a sharp cry! What boat is that drifting out to seaward? The fatal truth flashed on the mind of Mr. Vaughan. His two boys were on the rock—their boat had drifted away under the influence of a raging spring tide. The distracted father rushed to the beach—his sons saw his agony, but his voice was lost amidst the roar of the sea and the hoarse sighing of the wind—

"Twas vain the loud waves lashed the shore,
Return or aid prevention;
The waters wild went o'er his child,
And he was left lamenting."

Both the young Vaughans were drowned. This was not all. The old man rushed home to seek the youngest—he had one left. "In the confusion," says an old topographer, "the youngest child, left alone, fell into a vessel of beer, and is smothered at the same time. The bereaved parent was stunned by a blow so fearful and so sudden; and the people of the neighborhood spoke of it as a just retribution; many declaring that gain gotten by those who followed wrecking as a trade—who lured men to destruction by false lights and other evil practices—never came to any good. After this event Mr. Vaughan wished to amend his life and endeavored to shake off his associate, the pirate, fling pen or pen, his eldest son, of whom he had heard nothing since his departure from home. One evening, the old man observed a distant vessel standing slowly up the channel, the movement of which seemed characterised by uncertainty, as if the master hardly knew what course to take. She was soon hidden by the gloom of the night, which became gusty. Mr. Vaughan felt anxious about this vessel, for it is believed that sorrow had worked repentance; and he went down to his cave by the shore, accompanied by the harper. The latter, dreading evil from Mat of the Iron Hand, whose hatred to his master had broken out unequivocally of late, took arms. They had not been long near the sea, before the ruffian's false lights cast a lurid gleam over the rocks. The night grew thick and drizzling; but the old man moodily refused to stir. Presently crashing sounds were heard above the howling of the wind; wild and broken cries followed, and in half an hour Mat the pirate entered the cave. A few words hurriedly passed; the wrecker declared that the ship's boat had been swamped by the waves, and that every living thing in it had been drowned. The captain, he said, remained alone on the wreck, which drove on the rocks after the crew had deserted her; he stated that he was a Welshman, and that his birthplace was of this coast. "Did you help him, villain?" interrupted Mr. Vaughan. The wrecker distorted answer, but with a cordial laugh, thrust a cold hand into that of the questioner. Mr. Vaughan started at its clay-like coldness. A gleam of suspicion crossed his countenance—he was that of the corpse of the heir of Dunraven, who he had murdered on the wreck. The broken-hearted father soon after left the district. Some say that the pirate was shot by the harper, others that he was executed a few months after for another murder committed on a shipwrecked seaman. The tradition of "The Mountain Decameron" has given rise to this legend into a moralizing tale, which will be found in the Cambrian Quarterly Magazine, a periodical of limited circulation, which was discontinued many years ago.

A Roman Villa Excavated in England.

Expectation that the discovery of Roman remains at Morton, near Brading, in the Isle of Wright, would lead to the complete unearthing of a villa, perhaps the most important of its kind in Britain, is now fully assured. Within the past few weeks five more chambers have been laid open, and the number of separate rooms is now nearly thirty. The excavations, which were resumed, as soon as the spring weather had fairly set in, by Mr. John E. Price, F.S.A., and Mr. F. G. Hilton Price, F.G.S., have been constantly attended by success; and while fresh discoveries are being made almost daily, it is gratifying to find that the pains and care which have been taken by the association antiquarian to preserve the tessellated pavements, first uncovered, through the winter, were not in vain. Down to Saturday afternoon Mr. Hilton Price was still prosecuting the work, which, at every step, indicates the vast extent of the building yet to be excavated. The room scanned by the hypocaust has now been fully developed, and with it the first portion of an external wall; though even yet no definite report can be given of the general plan of the building itself. Many objects illustrating its structural character have been found, the most important of these being plainly indicative of a long open court, supported on colums; and when this shall have been cleared, evidence will be afforded of a Roman edifice more stately and palatial than any of the ordinary domestic structures left by the Italian invaders after their long occupation of Britain. This court, indeed, is the most significant of all discoveries yet made on Morton farm. The excavation of the well is to be continued, the depth already reached being rather more than 65 feet, and the descent having been made, a day or two since, by a young lady, daughter of Mr. Hilton Price, who, at her own request, was lowered in a bucket. Pottery and bones still continue to be brought to the surface, and additional coins have recently been found, mostly of date corresponding with those previously recorded. Traces of chambers such as those in course of excavation appear in the adjoining fields belonging to Mrs. Munns, who has consented that explorations may here be made; and it is expected that the whole series of buildings, divided as they yet are by the limits of different properties, will eventually be open, anc accessible to the public.

WEDDED IN SILENCE.

An Interesting Scene in the Church of St. Peter and St. Paul, Brooklyn.

William G. Pownal and Miss Lizzie Wall, both of them deaf mutes, were married in the Church of St. Peter and St. Paul in Second Street, Brooklyn, a few days ago. The groom is a member of the firm of Harvey A. Pownall, art stained glass works 469 Hudson avenue, Brooklyn. He is well-to-do, a man of education, and not more than twenty-eight years old. Soon after his arrival in this country, from London a year or two ago he became a teacher of a class of deaf mutes in St. Francis Xavier's Sunday school in this city. One of his pupils was Miss Wells with whom he thus first became acquainted. She was able to hear and speak until she was five years old. She then had a fall which destroyed her hearing; and upon this misortune followed loss of speech. Her parents subsequently sent her to be educated in a Buffalo deaf mute institution. Last May she removed from New York to Brooklyn, and became a member of Father Malone's church of St. Peter and St. Paul.

About one hundred and fifty ladies and a sprinkling of gentlemen had gathered in the church yesterday when a carriage-crowe up containing the bridal couple. Miss Agnes Lynch, the bridesmaid, and Thomas F. Brady, the groom's best man. The last two are not deaf mutes. They walked before the bride and groom up the aisle, to the music of the Wedding March. In front of the chancel the leading couple divided and the bride and groom took places between them. The bride was dressed in a travelling costume of ceru silk trimmed with amber. Eeru feathers swept over her hat, which was also trimmed with silk and satin of the same color. She wore diamonds. She has a fair complexion and dark brown hair.

The Rev. M. P. Costin, S.J., of St. John's College, Fordham, assisted by the Rev. Father Gallagher of the Church of St. Peter and St. Paul, performed the ceremony. He has taken much interest in deaf mutes, and has incidently acquired a knowledge of the sign language. Not a word was spoken during the ceremony until Father Costin said the Latin prayers in closing. It is supposed to be the first wedding of deaf mutes solemnized in the sign language by a clergyman, in the diocese.

When Father Costin spelled out with his fingers the words, "Will you take Lizzie Wells, here present, for thy lawful wife according to the rites of our holy mother, the Church?" Mr. Pownall shot the first three fingers of his right hand and extended it before him with the thumb and little fingers

[illegible]

which in his case took the place of the virtual words. "I will." Then the same question was put to the bride, who gracefully replied in the same way, and at the same time bowed her head in assent.

Next, Father Costin began to signify the words, "I, William S. Pownall, take thee, Lizzie Wells, for my lawful wife, to have and to hold from this day forward; for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health, till death do us part." He expected that the groom would repeat them after him clause by clause, but the groom, who evidently knew the passage by heart and who is very dexterous in the use of the sign language, took the words out of Father Costin's mouth, if the expression may be allowed, and completed the declaration. The priest soon stopped making signs with his fingers, and contented himself with bowing assent to show that he understood the words spelled out to he according to the ritual. When it came to the bride's turn to make the corresponding declaration, she also rattled it off ahead of the priest with similar fluency.

Father Costin said in silence: "I unite you in matrimony in the name of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost." The ring having been blessed and sprinkled with holy water, he took from one, the groom received it, and, holding it in his left hand, said with his right: "With this ring I thee wed, and I plight unto thee my troth." Then with his right hand he put the ring on the bride's finger.

After the ceremony the bridal party was driven to the bride's home, 166 South Second street. Last evening the bride and groom, accompanied by the bride's sister, who can speak, started on a tour to Saratoga. Among the many handsome presents displayed at the bride's residence were a large and very valuable diamond cross and a gold-lined silver service of twelve pieces.

Why God Allows Persecutions.

Bishop O'Reilly, of Springfield, in promulgating the Jubilee in his diocese, says: "In the midst of all the trials and afflictions that harass the Church of Jesus Christ, the faithful have the consolation of reflecting on the promises of our divine Founder, that he would never abandon her: 'Behold, says he, 'I am with you all days, even to the consummation of the world.' (Math. c. xxviii, v. 20.) This cheering promise, and the consciousness that no matter how triumphant her enemies may appear for a time, in the end she will be victorious, for 'the gates of hell shall not prevail against her,' (Matt. c. xvi. v. 18.) have sustained the courage of the visible head and members of the Church in the midst of the most trying persecutions. God permits these persecutions for wise reasons known to Himself; and He who could humiliate His enemies by a single fiat of His will, allows them apparently to triumph, that he may kindle in the hearts of his followers sentiments of humility, that thus impressed with the idea of their absolute dependence on Him, they may have recourse to Him with prayer and penitential works. The Church of Christ suffers much in many places at the present time, and is no place more than in the 'Holy City,' the centre of unity. Hence our Holy Father, Pope Leo XIII., has proclaimed an extraordinary Jubilee to the whole world. . . . Though there is necessarily connection between the different acts of the Jubilee, properly acquirous that they have as close a connection as possible. Hence we must earnestly desire that in the different parishes the edifying spectacle will be seen of all performing the Jubilee at the same time, for this will also afford another most desirable advantage to the faithful, of having strange priests to hear their confessions—an advantage which should be frequently given by all having the care of souls.

The Hierarchy of the Church.

Thirty three Popes have sealed their testimony with their blood, consecrating the See in which now rules Leo, thirteenth of his name and two hundred and sixty third of his line. The Pope is Bishop of Rome, Vicar of Jesus Christ, successor of the Prince of the Apostles, Sovereign Pontiff of the Universal Church, Patriarch of the West, Primate of Italy, Archbishop and Metropolitan of the Roman Province, and Sovereign of the temporal domain of the Roman Church. His collaterals and coadjutors are the cardinals. Of these, six are of the order of bishops, occupying the suburban sees, fifty are of the order of priests, and eleven diaconal titles, making the actual number of cardinals sixty-three, of whom one was created by Gregory XVI., forty-eight by Pius IX., and fourteen by Leo XIII. Three cardinals have been created at the last consistory, but being reserved *in petto*, are still unnamed and unknown. There are in addition four hats vacant. Four of the cardinals are older than eighty years, twenty-nine are more than seventy, fifteen than sixty, twelve than fifty. There are only three cardinals younger than fifty. Fifteen cardinals have died since the pontificate of Leo opened. Next to the cardinalate is the patriarchate, there are six patriarchs of the Latin, and six of the Oriental rite. There are 1,135 hierarchicalites, of which, 1,003 are diocesan, 46 Vicars-Cardinal-Bishops, 6 Cardinal-Priests, 46 Cardina' Deacons, 11 Titular and Diaconal Churches held in commendam, 12 Patriarchs of the two Rites, 11 Archbishops of the Latin Rite, 137 Bishops of the Latin Rite, 601 Archbishops and Bishops of the Oriental Rite, 52 *Vallesa Dioceses*, 14 Dioceses held in administration, 13 Apostolic Delegates, 6 Vicars Apostolic, 26 Prefects Apostolic, 102 Vicariates and Prefectures in administration, 6 Of the bishops and archbishops 290 have sees in *partibus*. There are ninety-nine sees directly subject to the Holy See. The Church continues to progress, as in the days of Pope Pius IX. . . . Mgr. Ledochowski, Prefect of Propaganda, and three prefectures.

Brazil Spreading the Faith.

Senor Ruarique de Macedo, Minister of Public Works, has addressed the following despatch to the Brazilian representative at Rome "The Imperial Government, desiring to give a greater extention to the work of instructing and civilizing the Indians, and feeling assured that the order of Ursuline is the most valuable auxiliary in the work, recommend to your Excellency to employ every effort to secure the prompt arrival in Brazil of as great a number of the religious of this order as possible. The necessary resources for the object in view, will without delay be placed at the disposal of your legation. This, while infidel France is tyrannically expelling the religious orders, it is gratifying to learn that a government which, like Brazil, was so long under the baleful influence of Free Masonry, is turning to better ways, and is now eager to secure the services of those devoted sons, who by their heroic ardor, and self-denying zeal, are alone fitted to carry out successfully this important work. A great reaction is manifesting itself in the Empire by the remarkable fervor for the persecutions of recent years. The Imperial Family have income province alone of Nia-at-Grosse, has recently confirmed 10,000 persons, and has received the abjurations of great numbers of Free Masons.

Important to Bread-Eaters.

The *Court Journal* states that the letter to which the following article, from the Huddersfield *Journal*, refers, caused every bakery in London to be besieged "Wellest week published a letter, from 'Chemist, on the advisability of the more general consumption of 'wheat-meal bread. The question is one of great importance, and demands serious consideration. Wheat-meal bread is made from corn which has been deprived of only the outer husk, and, that is to say, the flour contains the bran. The bread thus produced is not only much cheaper than the ordinary white bread, but it is much better. A shilling's worth contains three times more flesh giving material, and three times more bone-forming material than is to be found in a shilling's worth of beefsteak. For the discoveries in this respect we are indebted to the late Baron Liebig, who has done more than anybody else to show the world the secret of economical and wholesome cooking. Of course it is not proposed that the highly-nutritious wheat meal bread should be man's only food. It is, however, true, the peasant lives and flourish a on wheat-meal bread and garlic, but the British working man would be very loth to go without the roast beef of old England. There can be no reason, however, why wheat meal bread should not be substituted for ordinary white bread. Its nutritive qualities more would need less quantities of other vituals, and thus an appreciative saying of money would be the result, while (in growing children especially) the bones, sinews and muscles would be strengthened, and thick coats of pure enamel would preserve the teeth from decay. The only obstacle to the way of the adoption of wheat meal is prejudice.

John H. Griscom's Fast.

Cincinnati, June 26. John H. Griscom completed four weeks of his fast at noon yesterday. Although he walked twelve miles on Thursday and Friday, he has since that time remained closely in his room. This was not because he had experienced any uncomfortable effects from his pedestrianism, but because he was busy thinking, as he said. During these communings he walked restlessly up and down his apartments, and an estimate placed the distance at four miles. Griscom does not say anything about it, but he is evidently worried and disappointed at the small receipts at the doors. What with rent and kindred other outlays, his expenses are quite heavy, and are far more than one quarter defrayed by the receipts. About two weeks ago he foolishly placed himself in charge of a penny newspaper here, and has devoted a great deal of time since then in writing for its columns a tiresome narrative of his goings and comings, drinking and sleeping and talk and chatter with visitors. The public has taken little interest in him since that time, and if the fast turns out a financial failure it will be due to his very palpable attempt to make a show of himself at a time when the city was overrun with circuses of much larger dimensions.

Up to Thursday last Griscom scrupulously refused even to boil his water, in order to economize the store of tissue, but his experience of the week just closed has demonstrated the fact that exercise is not attended with corresponding decrease of weight. During the last week the faster's avoirdupois has fallen off only 3½ pounds, and his weight yesterday was precisely the same as the day before. Four weeks having been completed at noon yesterday, he kicked the beam at 164½ pounds, 3¾ pounds less than when the fast began. The measurements of the different parts of the body were identical with those of a week ago. The faster is now drinking forty-eight ounces of water a day. The doctors continued their microscopical examination of the blood last night, but they would not venture to account for the gradual diminution of the corpuscles.

For a man who has gone twenty-nine days without food, Griscom is a very bright, cheerful, gay-looking person. His newspaper organ endeavored yesterday to create the impression that he was on the eve of a collapse, mental as well as physical. He was described as extremely nervous, emaciated, and melancholy, and the opinion was ventured that he would be compelled to break his fast or lose his reason.

The Sun correspondent found Griscom this evening sitting at a table conversing with a few consumptive-looking watchers and appearing for all the world like a man who had just risen from a hearty meal of roast beef and plum pudding. He has a large face and body and one would need to see his hands to be the victim of the fasting mania. His ruddy cheeks were cleanly shaven, and the color in his face and neck was as much like that of a healthy person. He was conversing in a low tone, and seemed to be as comfortable as any one in the room. If he had actually gone four weeks without food of any kind—and there is no evidence at present to the contrary—there is no reason apparent why he should not continue the fast for a month or two longer. He says, however, that he will stop as soon as he feels that his abstinence begins to affect him injuriously.

PROFITABLE MIMICRY.

Amusing Story of King Ludewig and Herr Lang.

There is an agent active in Munich, Lang by name, of whom a funny story is told. King Ludewig I., father of the present King, was a great patron of art, and was on very familiar terms with most of the worthy and notable artists and actors. Among other intimates he was accustomed to frequent was a lever whose most of the notabilities of the day congregated to drink beer and smoke the friendly cigar. On one occasion he unkenly made his appearance in the midst of a group of actors, and stepping up behind Franz Seraph, put his hands over her eyes and held them tightly there. Frau Siegel guessed at once that it must be Lang, who was fond of practical jokes, and exclaimed "Oh, I know you, Herr Lang, you are always teasing me or mimicking the King." "Oh, I," exclaimed Ludwig, discovering himself, to the extreme dismay of the actress, "as Herr Lang mimes the King, does he?" We will see how well he can do it. Come, Herr Lang, give me an exhibition of your powers in that direction."

The poor actor, half frightened out of his wits, declared that there must be some mistake; that he never, in any possible circumstances, could do so unwarrantable a thing as to mimic his Majesty, and, pale with fright, begged to be excused. The King was miserable, however, and said, "Let there be no delay, sir. I command you to begin!" Herr Lang, seeing that he was in a fearful fix, assumed the attitude of the King, and in a loud voice, "Up the way, Secretary Schmidt, I should like to have you speak a few lines of Iambics of my lost sime down to the Actors Club to-morrow; and while you are about it, you may drop in at the Court Theatre and order dred guilders and send them to Herr Lang, a very worthy and comical fellow." At this point Ludwig stepped him with, "There there, Herr Lang, you have mimicked quite enough to suit my fancy, and what you have said has been well said and to the point." The next day the wine was delivered to the club and the guilders to Lang, but the King never again asked him to give an exhibition of his powers of mimicry.

A young man asked a sailor "Can you tell me why no hotel-keeper would like to board a ship?" Because its hold is too great," was the reply.

GRAPHIC PEN PICTURE OF HOME RULE M. P.S.

Kelly, Sexton, O'Connor and Redmond, Justin McCarthy and Joseph Cowan.

How Kelly Wanted to Fight Tottenham Gratitude Due to the English M. P. Mr. Cowan.

LONDON, June 8.

"School broke up for the Whitsuntide holidays" last Friday, Head Master Gladstone leaving Member Tottenham to call the roll. Master J. J. O'Kelly got "an early day, sir"—in fact, got holidays twelve hours before the rest of the class—for proficiency in English literature.

I salute thee, "O, J. O!" May your shadow never be less; and may your sound heart and jaillant pluck be always equal to the task of making "liars and calumniators" back small and mean!

Mr. O'Kelly had heard the story current in the lobbies that Lord Randolph Churchill, to whom Lord Harrington used the very same expressions barely a few days before, had sent a friend, or else forwarded a polite note, to the noble marquis, asking for an explanation of his language. The Indian Secretary, whose company no one denies, explained that the words "false and calumnious" were applied, not to Lord Randolph, himself, but to the statements which he had repeated in the House on the authority of *Vanity Fair*. Upon this Lord Randolph expressed himself satisfied".

Mr. O'Kelly marvelled much whether the accidental member for Leitrim, being a man of bigger frame, would be found a man of poorer metal than the noble lord of Wood-stock. Would he seek explanation of such words were similarly used of him? Mr. O'Kelly determined to test this matter. He would afford Colonel Tottenham the opportunity of making such an inquiry, and those who know Mr. O'Kelly may guess the answer that would await the gallant colonel.

Now, the way the affair fell out was this Colonel Tottenham, in defiance of the well known rules of Parliament, and in utter violation of fair play and decency was endeavoring, in an irregular manner, under cover of a pretended "question, to fasten on certain Irish members then present in the House but who, he well knew, could not then be allowed to reply to him, the infamous imputation of being accomplices in murder. He had been checked by Mr. T. P. O'Connor, and gently reproved by the Speaker, but still he would persevere. In the presence of more than one member of the Land League executive he would insist on hurling the charge that that body had instigated or was accountable for the recent murders in Ireland. He determined to use Lord Hartington's words, curious to see if Colonel Tottenham would, like Lord Randolph Churchill, of course. Had the Colonel done so, there are others besides myself on this side of the Havannah who would anger a dollar or more that Mr. Speaker would be issuing his writ for a vacancy, and a bulky vacancy too, in Leitrim county before the 1st of July.

Fortunately Colonel Tottenham is a man of peace and of prudence. It would have been painful to everybody if any accident befel him in Belgium or France. Hatred is valuable; his figure is *manque*; and it would be pitiable to see such a splendid man hobbling about on a wooden leg, or permanently laid beneath the daisies because of a rash attempt to libel Land Leaguers like Mr. J. J. O'Kelly.

But, you may ask, why was Mr. O'Kelly "manuel," seeing that Lord Hartington was not? Bless your innocent soul, the time is long since gone by when considerations of this sort determine the usage meted out to Irish members. Lord Hartington is Lord Hartington. Mr. O'Kelly is only an Irish gentleman, a Home Ruler, and a Land Leaguer. I cannot, nevertheless, help thinking that even a few seconds' reflection would have enabled the Speaker to see the very different position of the two, plunging—the utter unmoistening of "naming" an Irish member for language again and again allowed to Englishmen. But I fear the Mr. Brand that used to be Speaker has never come back since he disappeared, one day last February, during the exciting struggle. "I name you, Mr. O'Kelly," cried the present old gentleman, and everyone felt he had put his foot in it "Ayes to the right, noes to the left." It was all over before any one could realize the fact. "Mr. O'Kelly will now withdraw." Hurriedly whispering to a colleague that he might want him should Colonel Tottenham have any communication to make in the evening, our Cuban friend walked down the center of the floor with head erect and sparkling eyes as if he were going "up" for the Cross of the Legion of Honor.

Then came the turn of the Speaker to feel uncomfortable. Up rose Justin McCarthy, that man of dreadful memory and unaccommodating honesty. He reminded the House that a previous Speaker, in the case of Lord Palmerston, had decided that the words "false and calumnious" were not unparliamentary when applied to statements. This was awkward. Every one looked as if a good hearty cheer would relieve his soul. But "our shoes, our boots!" the thing was done, and it must be backed up now. "That question is not now before the chair." Of course it wasn't. "The clerk will now proceed to read the orders of the day."

There are three men amongst the young recruits of the Irish party who under fairer chances and happier circumstances might surely be trusted to become the future orators of the national cause in Parliament T. Sexton, J. E. Redmond, and T. P. O'Connor. But as I watch them night after night spendthrift themselves cheerfully in the toilsome duties that array against them the prejudices of the House—the member for Galway especially—never thinking, never sinning, though the fighting ambitions of youth and its thirst of fame must be strong within them. I confess my heart warms for those young men.

You cannot pass through the lobby of the House, you cannot spend five minutes in the hall of the Reform Club, without hearing from English members the sorrowful wail over the way Mr. Justin McCarthy has "thrown himself away" on the Irish cause. They never will forgive him, and one or two others whom they freely name, favorites as they are. That "work men" should back up Parnell and the Land League!" indeed the Premier seems to be quite furious with the member for Longford, and comes down upon him in the House with special and ostentatious bitterness of language.

The event of Friday night was a speech from Mr. Joseph Cowan in support of the Irish motion which I would have traveled from Dublin to hear. It is many a long year since I felt myself so stirred by words of man. It was the very genius of eloquence. It was the poetry of thought, the language of the heart. I would say this was, if I could, the speech of his great efforts—one of his most brilliant achievements in the House of Commons. Not since Bright's days have I seen such well-sustained attempt to make a show of himself at a time when the city was overrun with circuses of much larger dimensions.

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WRIT-SERVING IN CLARE.

Collision Between the Police and the People.

The correspondent of the *Cork Examiner*, writing from Limerick, gives the following description of the service of the writs on Colonel O'Callaghan's property at Redpike on Friday.

The scenes enacted yesterday at Redpike were certainly the most extraordinary and the most unique that have had to be recorded since the commencement of the present agitation. It was not merely violence of the ordinary kind that was resorted to. Warfare—petty warfare it may be—of the guerilla type is exactly the term to apply to the episode of yesterday. There was an actual resort to arms on the part, at least, of a portion of the people, and military tactics had to be adopted by the police of no less complete and decisive a character than those which are employed by regular troops when engaged with the enemy on the battlefield. Writs had been obtained by Colonel O'Callaghan within the past few days against twenty-six of the tenants who reside in the neighborhood of Redpike, the arrangements on an elaborate scale were made for their service. One hundred and fifty police under County Inspector Smyth and a sub-inspector left Ennis yesterday morning, and accompanied Colonel O'Callaghan and Executive Halliwell, the process server, to Redpike. Mr. O'Hara, R. M., was in charge of the expedition. On its arrival at the village about ten o'clock a large crowd assembled, shouted, and yelled in a terrific manner. A strong feeling seemed to be manifested by the people towards the resident magistrate, and he was persistently hissed and groaned. The excitement waxed high, and [illegible] mounted constables to charge the crowd. The instructions of the magistrate were quickly obeyed, and the people flew in all directions. However, quickly rallied and flourished their sticks in defiance. In the midst of the charge a horse was coming close upon a farmer's son named Patrick Purcell, who struck the animal with a stick on the head so as to avoid a collision. Mr. O'Hara directed to have Purcell arrested, and he was affected by half a dozen policemen. The prisoner shouted to his friends to rescue him, and a farmer named John Molony rushed to his relief, when a sub-constable ran at him deliberately, levelled the butt end of his rifle, and with a most violent blow broke in his skull. Another version is that during the attempt to rescue Purcell the police were again ordered to charge the crowd, and that in doing so the sub-constable came upon Molony, on whom he inflicted the fatal injuries already described. The fact, however, is that the man was killed by the blow which he received. His consciousness returned to him after a short time, but he became insensible again, and, although Dr. Dunworth was in constant attendance, he expired at nine o'clock last evening. The name of the policeman who inflicted the blow is not yet known, except to the constabulary authorities, but he is a young man, and not apparently long in the force. Molony was a man of 50 years of age, and is the father of nine children, and he resided at Cahertierley, about a mile and a half distance from the village. When the scenes at Redyke had terminated, the whole party marched down the road and halted opposite the farm of Edmond Malone, the first of the tenants who were to be served with writs. The people then assembled in a field to the left of the passage through which the police were to approach Malone's house, and for a half hour or more perfect quiet prevailed. At twelve o'clock the police moved into the field, and were proceeding slowly when three shots were fired from behind a fence which runs at the rear of Malone's house. The point from which these shots were fired is on the top of a hill which commanded the valley, at the foot of which police were marching. When the shots were fired perfect consternation seemed to seize the expeditionary party. Colonel O'Callaghan is reported to have said, "We are all shot"—an observation indicating an apprehension that a mass of people lay behind the fence at the top of the hill. Three shots more were fired, and Mr. O'Hara gave the order to fall down or retreat. Several of the police ran out on the road and sheltered themselves behind hedges; while others lay flat on the ground. After a few minutes, the fire from the hill not being continued, the police re-formed, but were directed to scatter themselves and surround the hill. They advanced cautiously, firing as they went along, but when they had got half way up the hill three women appeared on the top of the fence, and, although the police levelled their rifles at them, they refused to move. They are stated to have expressed their determination not to stir one inch, and defied the police. The object of the movement on their part was, it is supposed, to enable the men who had been engaged in firing to escape. When the hill had been gained the enemy was nowhere to be seen. The police, however, kept on firing, and, it is alleged, at a number of people who were doing nothing. One man stated that a bullet grazed his ear, and passed through the hat of a person named Daniel Day, who was standing before him. Of the people who were standing in the field, and acting apparently the part of spectators, some twenty were arrested. They were handcuffed, one to the other, and their suspenders were removed, so that they should hold up their trousers with the hand which was not tied. Mr. O'Hara then read the Riot Act, and threatened that any three men who were seen standing together would be fired upon. This had the effect of including the people in partially dispersed, and they, on hearing the writs were proceeded with. Twenty of the writs were served, but there was no time to complete the service of the whole number.

The departure of the police from Redpike was characterised by incidents more tragic than those which had previously occurred. The main body of the force which accompanied Colonel O'Callaghan and the processes left the village on long cars for Ennis, but they had not proceeded far when a regular fusilade was opened upon them from either side of the road. The country, being rugged and craggy, afforded complete shelter to the attacking party, who lay behind large boulders, and were thus completely hid from view until they appeared suddenly in sight. The foremost horse was shot dead. The police jumped off the cars, from behind which they returned the fire, Mr. O'Hara, having to turn to Feakle, left Redpike about the same time that the main force departed for Ennis. He was escorted by seven policemen. When he was approaching Rossbridge five men appeared in a bog in full view and fired at the party. The police fired in return, but, as alleged, they had to beat a retreat and seek safety under the arch of the bridge, where they remained until their assailants had disappeared.

The funeral of the body of John Molonoy who was killed in the affray, was opened on Friday week before Mr. Frost county coroner, and a jury of eighteen. The inquest was held in an outhouse attached to the dwelling of the deceased, situated on the top of a mountain, about three miles distant from Redyke. After hearing the evidence of the doctors as to the cause of death, the inquest adjourned.

Reduced Rents in England.

While the public attention is so keenly excited about the condition of Ireland, it has almost escaped notice that in England matter have become the rule in some of the districts which used to be the most flourishing in the country. In Essex, Hants, Hertford, Bedfordshire, and numerous other counties and shires, the rents of numberless farms have been reduced by 20, 30, and even 50 and 70 per cent. In numerous cases even these reductions have been insufficient to induce the tenant to retain or resume possession, and the instances are not few in which valuable farms have been left in possession of the cultivators with no other obligation than to keep the farm in condition, and to pay the rates and taxes. The signs of the times seem to portend a long continuation of the crisis which is breaking down the British agricultural system, and it is to be hoped that before an improvement takes place the ownership of land will be rather a burden than an advantage, and an immense amount of capital will be driven from its present channels. The landowner is very often worse off than the farmer. The former can withdraw his capital from the land, but what is to be done with the land which is thus left on the hands of the owner.

Who Attend Ingersoll's Lectures.

Some weeks ago, a Mr. Ingersoll, from one of the Western States, delivered a number of lectures in various cities, repeating the old objections of infidels against Christianity. There was nothing very novel in what he said, nevertheless he succeeded in attracting large numbers to hear him. It greatly puzzled the ministers of the sects why their churches should be empty and the theatre crowded. Now they are beginning to ask who are the people who form his audience. One writer says: "They are people who, like himself, are familiar with the Scriptures and with allusions to sacred themes. But are they Catholics? A writer in the Chicago *Times* says: "It was nearly possible to ascertain the Church character of the lecturer against the various denominations were received. When the attacks were made on the Roman Catholic faith, the applause was general and even vociferous, but when directed against Presbyterianism, which the lecturer designated as the meanest of all religions, the applause was comparatively light.

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY FOURTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THURSDAY ..... JULY 7.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

During the next two weeks Mr. S. J. McCormick will visit the following and other places in Sierra, Nevada and Yuba counties, in the interest of the Monitor, viz: Truckee, Sierra City, Downieville, Marysville, Laporte, St. Louis, Howland Flat, Whiskey Diggings, Forest City, Camptonville, Cherokee, Moore's Flat, French Corral, San Juan, Bloomington, Smartsville and Timbuctoo. Mr. McCormick hopes that all persons who know themselves indebted to the Monitor will be prepared to settle their accounts when he calls, and he asks the aid of the Rev. clergy and friends of the paper, in every place he may visit to help him in propagating the cross that defends the Faith and the Church it represents.

Sunday Picnics.

From April to September is the season for Sunday picnics in San Francisco. Nearly all the Irish benevolent societies, military companies, and other organizations, have annual Sunday excursions during this time. They make money by them. In San Francisco, however the treasury of a society needs replenishing, the usual remedy is, "let us get up a picnic," and invariably that picnic is held on Sunday. Now, although we do not entertain any pharisaical notions about the proper observance of the Lord's Day, we must protest against the Sunday picnics. It is, of course, lawful and proper for men and women who work hard during the week, to take healthful recreation on Sunday, to go upon an excursion into the country, or to enjoy themselves in any innocent manner at home or abroad. It is the abuse of this lawful privilege that we complain of. Sunday picnics, as many, if not most of them, are conducted, are a disgrace and a reproach to the Irish Catholics of this city.

Sunday after Sunday, the obligation of hearing Mass is dispensed with, or only a portion heard, or assisted at without proper attention or respect by professed Catholics, who are more anxious to be in time for the boat or train which takes them to the picnic grounds than to obey the Third Commandment of God. All other religious exercises recommended for the due observance of the Lord's Day are of course utterly ignored and forgotten. The entire day is misspent in dancing, drinking, sports and games. Often the day winds up by the commission of heinous crime. Thousands of promising young men and women of this city, who belonged to some of our holy sodalities and other pious organizations, have fallen to rise no more, since they

Farm and Home.

Give the Children a Pet.

Every mother desires to see her children grow up loving, patient, forbearing, gentle, and care-taking for others. They may give them the wisest precepts day by day all of their lives, and yet fail to reach their desire if they hope to gain it by precept alone. It is hard to lead them to practice these virtues, much harder than to tell them to do so. Children love dependent creatures, and through this love, which seems a wise provision, these qualities can best be trained. It is true that a bird, a cat, or dog, or squirrel may be the source of much trouble and vexation, and so the mother positively says "no" when the little child begs so to keep it. Just here a mistake is made. Stop and consider the pleasure the child will have in its pet property, and that there is no better way in which the practical exercise of the kindlier nature can be provided for. Children will undergo all kinds of self-denial in order to keep a pet dog, cat or bird, do everything for them with their own little hands in order that that mother may not be annoyed by them. This very act makes their hearts gentle, and their touch tender, and, indeed, softens their whole nature.

Looking at it from other standpoints it is beneficial. Responsibilities come to all some time in life, and if they come suddenly when mature years have been reached, and the natures have become unbending, then they weigh with redoubled power. So let the feeling of having responsibilities come to children by allowing them to have pets, and have them take the entire care of them, and it is very seldom indeed that they will ever neglect them; oftentimes giving up an apple or a cake for them, or some game to tend to their wants. Let the boys on the farm own a calf, a lamb, or pig, the girls some fowls or a lamb, and see how easy it is to get them up in the morning by simply reminding them that their pets and property need to be fed.

—Cabbage is best given to poultry whole, hung up by the stalk. At first it may not be touched, but when one fowl begins to peck at it the rest will be tempted to keep on until little remains. Being suspended, it does not waste or become polluted, and it will remain in good condition to be eaten at will.

—The most substantial walks and carriage roads are first excavated to the depth of a foot or more, then small or broken stone placed at the bottom, smaller ones on these, then gravel and tar mixed, coarse sand and tar on this, and usually an inch or fine gravel at the surface. When there is a hard, gravelly subsoil and good natural drainage less excavation is required.

—Grape vines can be grafted, although grafting has not been much practiced in this country. Various methods of grafting have been recommended, but the following is probably as good as any: The old vine should be cut off below the ground early in the spring, and before the sap has started, and cleft in the same manner as an apple or pear stock. The cutting is prepared and inserted in the manner usual with other grafts. The stock is bound up and the earth replaced. The cutting should have one eye left above the ground.

Family Fun.

A Simple "Culled" Man.

"I ha come to you for some advice, Kurnel, as I don't know nuffin' about politics," said an old colored man to a candidate for Congress; "we ain't fit anyhow to mix up in politics." "Why, uncle Mose, I look upon you as one of the most intelligent of your race! I can learn from you." The old man shook his head depreciatingly, and, producing a nickel, asked: "Kurnel, how much am a nickel wuff?" "Ha, ha, ha—very good! I have always said there is more genuine humor in the African race than in any other." "But, serious, hoss, how much is it wuff?" "Five cents." "Jess 'samine dat air coin, hoss, and lemme know his cash value." The candidate took the coin, examined it, and returned it with the remark that it was not worth anything, as it was a bad nickel. "But s'posin' I contrib fifty votes oh de niggs' sons of liberty!" "A most worthy organization." "And s'posin' I was to tell dem voters dat a prominent candidate had cheated dis ole nigger!" "Who was it?" asked the candidate breathlessly. "Nebber mind, hoss; I's humble for information now. S'posin' I was to tell 'em one oh de candidates had gub me dat bad nickel!" The candidate looked worried, and again asked the name of the fiendish candidate. "You ar' de man! You gub me dat ar' nickel in de change for white washin' yore fence. I ha done work for all de odder four candidates, and you is de only one who has taken advantage oh de ignorance and simplicity oh de culled race. De secret has been confined to my own breast, bet hit am struggling foah freedom. Boss, how much did I hand you say dis lead nickel ham wuff in a close election fifteen de head ans is gwine to be?" The Caucasian statesman rested his massive brow on his hand, and thought, and thought, and thought. "Hit's getting late, and dar am a business meetin' ob de rain' sons dis ebening." The statesman wrote in a bold round hand "Fifty dollars on a blotting-pad, and pushed it across the table. The old man took the pencil and changed this sum into one hundred dollars. "They will not support any other candidate?" "Does I look like a deceptive, unreliable niggah? Does I look like a fictitious culled man? De rain' sons will rally 'round yer like yer was a demijohn." The money was paid over, the candidate remarking, "This is my contribution towards establishing a school in your ward. I want to see the colored man more intelligent, I do." "I hope dar am no mash lead nickels in dis money." "I hope so too." "We needs schools powerful bad, bekase we is ignorant and liable to be tuck in by designin' bad men." "But, now, give me that nickel." "Hush it ses. I ain't got no mosh use for it. You is de las' candidate I have been to see wid dat ar' nickel. I have don clared more den two hundred dollars with dat nickel. All de udder tree candidates had done paid up dar assessments, hush, hush!"—and the old scoundrel went off into one of his indescribable guffaws.

—In France they say, "Garcon, will you catch me a piece of Cheese?"

—In some respects the gentler sex far surpass us. No man, for instance, can deliver a lecture with a dozen pins in his mouth.

—A Methodist preacher is reported to have recently said "Brethren! The mibbly pro, of politics was the rock on which I split."

THE BIBLE.

An Instructive and Eloquent Sermon by Rev. Fr. Miles, S.J., of New Orleans.

[Specially reported for the New Orleans Morning Star.]

The spirit of truth, who proceedeth from the Father, he shall give testimony to me; and you shall give testimony because you are with me from the beginning—*John xv 26, 27.*

Our Blessed Redeemer is the infallible God, and while on earth taught with the fullness of divine authority. He could then, without wronging us, command that we should accept his doctrine under forfeiture of salvation. But when the Son of God went back to Heaven, He must have left some means of perpetuating his doctrine, and extending the knowledge of it to mankind, for it were a blasphemy to say that goodness itself and essential justice could condemn us to endless torments because we fail to believe a doctrine, or put it into practice, on account of our ignorance as to its being a point of Revelation. This means of spreading the religion of Christ, and of acquiring the knowledge of what He taught, is called the Rule of Faith. Catholics have always maintained this Rule of Faith to be the Church of the living God, constituted by Him to teach his religion throughout the world and protected from error by the promise which he has made to be with her always even to the end of time. Outside the pale of Holy Mother Church, it is asserted, by those who believe in Christ, that THE ONLY RULE OF FAITH IS THE BIBLE, the whole Bible, and nothing but the Bible. The Bible, for our separated brethren is self-accredited, and, according to them, ought to be freely read, as well as freely interpreted. This question has of late become one of general interest, and found its way into the public prints. For some time past the newspapers, far and wide, have been airing certain theories of their own with regard to a *new edition* of the Word of God. At such moments it is the duty of Catholics to give an account of the faith within them, and hence this morning I propose to speak to you about the Bible. In language again and simple as may be I will show you that, without some living and infallible authority to explain it, the Bible, in itself, never was, nor cannot be appointed by God as the Rule of Faith.

Well, then, the Apostles and Disciples went forth preaching everywhere, and planted the Church of God from Judea to Spain and the Indies, but never thought of *writing*, and when they did write only six of them wrote anything. Whereas, if the intention of Jesus had been that men should learn his religion from the written Gospel, all of them would have been authors. Besides, in writing, the Apostles nowhere give a complete summary of what is necessary to be believed. They address themselves to *individuals* or to *local churches* in order to strengthen them in the doctrine received from their mouths, or from ministers ordained by them. St. Matthew was the first to take pen in hand. His Gospel was written seven years after our Lord went back to heaven; so that the poor Church of Christ had to *exist seven years* without a *single line* of the Rule of Faith! St. Mark wrote about ten years after the Ascension. St. Luke about twenty-five. St. John did not finish writing till the last ten years of the first century; that is about forty years after the period when St. Paul wrote to the Romans: *"Your faith is spoken of in the world."* So the Church established by Christ had lived nearly one hundred years before the Gospel was completed. Now allow me to ask you, dearly beloved brethren can any one have so little heart, or a judgment so perverted as to deny the title of Christians to those followers of the Saviour who lived between the establishment of the Church, and the finishing of the Gospel? I hope not, for they are the first fruit of the blood of Jesus, and sealed their belief with their lives. The primitive Christians were in all respects our models. But how did they acquire the knowledge of what was necessary for Salvation? Not from the Gospel; for as we have seen they were not yet completed. They know it precisely, beloved brethren, in the same manner that you and I know it. They knew it from the teaching of the infallible Church of God, divinely commissioned by the spirit of truth to give testimony concerning the doctrine of the Redeemer, and not only vested with the power of laying certain written matter before us as the word of God, but enjoying as well the exclusive privilege of defining its true meaning. But

LET US GO FURTHER UP THE PATH OF HISTORY,

and we shall see that for over three hundred years the faithful did not know what writings really made up the Gospels, and hence could not take the Bible for a Rule of Faith. In the first ages of the Church many false Gospels and spurious Epistles were written. No one could testify to the inspiration of this or that book. Even the learned were at a loss to know whether the preference should be given to the Gospel of Nicodemus or to that of Matthew, or to the Gospel of the Infancy of Jesus or to that of St. John. They needed some witnesses outside of the Gospel to testify to their divine inspiration, and to rescue them from the doubt thrown over their identity by lapse of time and by criticism. It was not until the fourth century when the Pope assembled in council with the Bishops of the world and assisted by the spirit of Truth, proclaimed the Gospels, as we Catholics have them now, to be the inspired word of God, that the Christian people could know beyond doubt what was the Gospel and what was not. Now think you that the heart of Jesus did not love his chosen ones with a deeper love than the which could allow Him to leave them for three centuries in the dark with regard to book from which *alone* they were to lean His Religion! Oh, surely, if only the written Gospel had been in His mind the Rule of Faith, He could never have left his people so long in doubt as to which writings did and which did not belong to the inspired Volume.

LET US ADVANCE FURTHER STILL,

and we will see that not only for three centuries but for one thousand four hundred years the Christian world at large had not to do without the Bible alone as a Rule of Faith. This may seem strange but it is nevertheless true. For remember we have said the Rule of Faith must be within easy reach of every one. Now, before the invention of the art of printing about four hundred years ago, the bible was an exceedingly rare and costly book. It was *noted* easy access to all. Nay! men who are expert at figures tell us it would have required a respectable fortune to procure oneself a Bible, and that a lifetime would have been necessary to write out a copy. Would not THIS be a rather exceedingly dear price for the Rule of Faith? However, if the poor man in those days wished to keep beneath his roof in the shape of the Bible, and earned the value of a dollar a day, he would have had to work and hoard up his money for more than 20 years before he could comply with the solemn obligation of having the Rule of Faith, even at that respectable price. But let us suppose that every man, woman and child had a copy of the Bible, although it is sure that not one in ten thousand—not one in twenty thousand—had the Holy Book. Of what use would the thirteen hundred chapters, and the thirty-four thousand verses, of the Bible have been to these people? None at all, because they did not know how to read. Why! in those days reading was an accomplishment that even royalty disdained. If, in this nineteenth century of ours, which boasts of its enlightenment and its widespread civilization, one half of the inhabitants of the earth cannot read, what think you must have been the condition of mankind in the beginning of the Church, and in those times which modern Sciolists are pleased to term the darkest.

Only cast a glance on the different denominations outside the Holy Catholic Church, and it will be impossible for you not to see the truth of what I assert. It is not my intention to offend those who neither love nor worship as we do. I only wish you to know what befalls the glowing flame of God's word under the icy breath of doubt, and the blasting winds of free examination. The sincere Episcopalian declines from the Bible that there must be Bishops. "You are mistaken," says the Presbyterian, "for I have the authority of the Good Book to prove that there can be only Presbyters or Elders." "Friends," exclaim the honest Baptist, "I fear me much you are not Christians. To baptize from the Greek means to immerse, and you have never gone down into the river with Christ, but were only sprinkled when you were infants." "Why trouble yourselves about such useless ceremonies," says the Universalists, "my Book tells me there is no hell.

"IS THAT ALL?" CHIMES IN THE UNITARIAN.

"Why, the Bible teaches me there is no Trinity, and that Christ is a man, and God." "Never mind, brethren," cries out the Methodist, "only feel religion, and let the spirit of God move withinyou, and all will be well." "Far from it," rejoins the Quaker, "have you not read in the Bible that man must work out his salvation in *fear* and *trembling*? And thus every man who is not a Catholic makes the Bible say what he pleases. And the *Rule of Faith*, which ought to preclude all fear of mistake or error produces only discord and dissension even in essential and fundamental doctrine. Christ is God; Christ is not God. Can both things be true? There is a hell; there is no hell. Can both assertions stand? There are bishops; there are no bishops. There is a baptism; there is no baptism. Somebody must be wrong. There is a sad blunder somewhere. But who is right? He who has the true meaning of the Word of God. But the Bible does not say who that is, for after all it is a *book*, and cannot explain itself, whence it requires the authority of a divinely aided witness to give its true meaning, to the which private judgment can lay no claim. God forbid that ought I have said, dearly beloved brethren, should tend to lessen your veneration for the Holy Book.

IF ANY ONE LOVES THE BIBLE

The Catholic Church most surely does. Her devotion to it is one of the most striking of her characteristics. It is the charter deed of her rights, and she hurls the bolts of God's vengeance against those who would seek to alter even its smallest word. But for her unflinching vigilance and jealous care, the Bible would never have been preserved, and those outside her fold would never have had even their fragment of truth. Her ministers go over a portion of it every day in their breviaries. At Mass, before reading the Sacred Word, the priest, bending low before the tabernacle, begs of God to purify his heart and lips in order that he may be made worthy to recite the Blessed Evangel and he finishes by imprinting upon the sacred Volume a kiss of love and veneration, saying. *Per evangelica dicta deleantur nostra delicta.*" "May our sins be blotted out by virtue of these holy gospels."

NOR IS THERE FEAR THAT THE INDIVIDUAL CATHOLIC

May underrate the value of the Bible. He knows that it is the Book of God, and for that very reason he knows that his loving Father, who is in heaven, must have delegated some unerring authority to give him its true meaning. With respect to the Bible he places himself in same measure as the American citizen does with regard to the Constitution of our United States. When this glorious Republic was established, George Washington and other heroes gave to the Constitution the mission to preserve the Union of the different States. It was not their intention that each citizen should go by *his* explanation of the Constitution. Along with the Constitution and the supreme law were instituted the Supreme Court, and the Supreme Judge of the Constitution, whose decisions and explanations should be looked upon as true, and binding alike on the President of the nation and on the most unlettered citizen. So it is in every well-ordered commonwealth. So it is in the case of the Catholic. Christ established His Kingdom on earth, and gave us a Supreme Court, a Supreme Judge, to make us one in faith, and expound the true meaning of His doctrine and revelation. Christ, who can neither deceive nor be deceived, has assured us that His Supreme Court partakes of His infallibility, and therefore the Catholic, without fear of mistake or error, accepts the Holy Bible. He says "I believe this or that to be the meaning of the bible, because the Church teaches me how I believe it. Church because she is the infallible delegate of God. Therefore I believe upon the authority of God, because God has spoken. It is then A MATTER QUITE SMALL AND INDIFFERENT TO THE CATHOLIC

This quibbling of learned grammarians and illustrious divines, who, in the 16th century, found in the Bible of the 30,000 mistakes which the eminent Protestant divines admit to be contained therein. Abstracting from this authority of the Church, we would have to pin our supernatural faith on some little literary genius. No critic or linguist, however competent, is able to decide in any particular place, what is the genuine reading of the original, what verses are genuine, and what are not, what documents and what part of documents constitute the Scriptures. For this we need the teaching of the Church, their infallible accreditor. We can rely on no version as accurate and reliable independently of the Church's confirmation. We are bound to believe that the books contained in the Latin Vulgate are sacred and canonical, and constitute indeed the Holy Scriptures. Our Latin translation has been declared a substantially faithful version from the Hebrew and the Greek, and the Holy See has solemnly confirmed the indorsement given by the Second Council of Baltimore to the Douay version of the Bible for English speaking Catholics.

LET US THEN LOVE THE BIBLE

And read it with care in submission to the infallible Church, for I here denounce as false the charge of those who say a Catholic may not read the Bible. Their whatever noble passions of the soul we wish to awaken, whatever bright hopes we seek to kindle within, we need only turn to the sacred Volume. There the laws of nature are explained, there man's origin is described, and his destiny evolved. Then the clouds which darken the horizon of the past melt away before the living light with which the future beams. Let us read in the Bible with submission to the interpretation of the Church, and then indeed it will be truly unto us the Word of God, the food of mind and soul, of which all who taste shall live unto salvation. The grace I wish you all in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

SCANDAL.

How the Press of To-day Destroys Our Children.

We often speak of "scandal" as something that shocks or startles us, but the word has a much deeper meaning than that. Well instructed Catholics understand the word in its truer and more scientific sense of "stumbling block," something down which indueces others to do the like, or at least suggests it to them. Viewed in this light, "scandal" is one of the heaviest counts against a man who does wrong. He may obtain God's forgiveness more easily than he did the wrong, but the bad consequences of his deeds on others are incalculable. Man is at imitative creature, and the evil deeds of others, if they do not suggest kindred desires to him, at all events breed an unhealthy curiosity. A man attempts the life of a sovereign or some other man in authority, and we are pretty sure ere long to hear of like attempt elsewhere. Cheap novels are a prolific source of "scandal." In the United States they appear to do a huge amount of harm, and our contemporaries constantly record cases of juvenile depravity traced to what are called "dime novels." Even the phlegmatic Hollanders' soul is moved by such pernicious trash, for we read of a murder committed at the Hague by one Marius Bogaerdt on the son of a retired Java merchant named DeJongh. The fellow enticed the boy out for a walk on the Downs, intending to keep him hid until he had extorted a ransom from the father. The boy threatened to raise an alarm, and Bogaerdt killed him. The murderer confessed that he had been reading a story in the Holland *Illustrated Journal*, in which the abduction of a child to secure a large inheritance was related, and the idea had worked upon him.

Nor are cheap novels the only stumbling blocks of the rising generation. The correspondents of the provincial papers are not altogether blameless. Writing as these correspondents do, in a light and airy style of uncleanness and frivolity, they suggest a good deal to a number of youths of humble life who, when disasters are few and dull, engage. They may not perhaps be answerable for heavy crimes, but they help to form a sort of pinchback youth, the counterfeit of the "*jeunesse doree*," whose doings the correspondents relate. Would that some one could be found to convince the youthful readers of novels and newspaper correspondences what precious wealth they are throwing away.

—A part little girl boasted to one of her friends that "her father kept a carriage." "Ah, but," was the triumphant reply, "my father drives an omnibus."

MISCELLANEOUS.

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SAN FRANCISCO AND NORTH PACIFIC R. R.
Commencing Sunday, April 10, 1881, and until further notice, Boats and Trains will leave San Francisco as follows:
7.10 A. M., Daily (Sundays excepted,) from Clay-st. Wharf, foot of Market street, for Cloverdale, Guerneville and Way Stations. Stages connect at Santa Rosa for Mark West Springs and Sebastopol, at Healdsburg for Geyser Springs and at Cloverdale for Ukiah, Highland Springs, Kelseyville, Soda Bay, Lakeport, Bartlett Springs, and the north.
3.00 P. M., Daily (Sundays excepted) Steamer "James H. Dunn," from Washington street wharf, connecting at Sonoma Landing with stages for Sonoma and Glen Ellen. Returning, leaves Sonoma Landing at 8 A. M. daily (except Sundays) for San Francisco. Stages connect at Glen Ellen for Mt. Madonna Ulpa and Nevada Springs.
SUNDAY EXCURSIONS
8.20 A. M., Sundays only, Steamer "James H. Dunn," Washington street Wharf, for Sonoma, Cloverdale, Guerneville and Way Stations. Round Trip Tickets on Sundays to Sonoma, $1; to Petaluma, $1 50; to Santa Rosa, $2; to Healdsburg, $2; to Cloverdale, $3; to Guerneville, $3.
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405 Kearny street, cor. Pine,
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Rooms 8, 9, and 10,
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MISCELLANEOUS.

Catholic Mutual Benefical Association
OF THE
Archdiocese of San Francisco.
THE OFFICE OF THE ASSOCIATION HAS BEEN removed to No. 116 Montgomery street (under the Occidental Hotel) where the Secretary will be in attendance every evening from 7½ to 9½ o'clock, and where all information relative to the Association may be obtained. Written communications should be addressed to
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ROMAN CORRESPONDENCE.

June 6, 1881.

THE VATICAN—His Holiness received in private audience on the 31st of May, Father Boulard, a Boston parish priest and founder of the institutes of Our Lady of Victories in that city. The Holy Father made many inquiries concerning the progress of religion in the United States, and especially in reference to the labors of F. Boulard among the French colony in Boston, and gave him a beautiful copy of the statue of St. Peter to be placed in the Boston church of Our Lady of Victories. Father Boulard also received, through means of Mgr. Boccali, Private Chamberlain to his Holiness, a relic of St. Anne, the special protectress of Catholics in New England. Leo XIII. sent through Father Boulard a special benediction to the Archbishop of Boston, Dr. Williams During this week there were no general audiences. The Holy Father gave private audiences to the Bishop of Salford (on his leaving Rome,) to Cardinals (Gianelli, Jacobini, Bilio and Alimonda; to the Bishop of Barcelona on the evening of June 3; to the Bishop of Maitland, Dr. Murray, on the evening of the 4th, and to several leading members of the Spanish pilgrimage. His Holiness is in excellent health. Bishop Kirby and the Rev. Dr. Maher had private audience of the Pope on the evening of Whitsunday.

DEATH OF BISHOP ANIVITI.—The Roman clergy and laity have sustained a severe loss by the death on the morning of May 29, of the prelate Bishop of Carsium Mgr. Vincenzo Aniviti, Bishop of Carsium in partibus infidelium, Canon of St John Lateran, and auxiliary of Cardinal Bilio in the see of Sabina. The deceased prelate was born Sept. 23, 1823, and was from his youth distinguished by his humility, piety and amiability. As a priest he was indefatigable in labor and studies, and for years past has been esteemed one of the most learned and talented of the Roman clergy. He was an active member of various Academies and Scientific Associations, and was a accomplished and effective preacher. He was held in much favor by the late and by the present Pontiffs. Leo XIII., on his accession to the throne, showed his estimate of the worth of Aniviti by desiring to have him near his person as Cameriere Segreto Participante, and by subsequently promoting him to the episcopate. It is well known that still higher honors would have been offered to Bishop Aniviti, had not death terminated his useful and brilliant career. During his last illness an immense number of persons, prelates, and Cardinals visited the sick-bed of Mgr. Aniviti to implore his blessing, and many fervent prayers were offered for his recovery. He himself had a presentiment of his approaching end, and waited for death with calmness and happiness, holding to the last in his hands the Crucifix, the sign of the cross in which he had incessantly labored. His body was exposed after his death in the private oratory of Sta. Maria della Pace, and was visited by thousands of persons of all ranks of life. At 9 a. m. on Tuesday, May 31, it was removed to the church of Sta. Maria della Pace, from No. 5, Via dell' Arco della Pace, the funeral cortege consisting of three Confraternities with their respective standards, the clergy and parish priests of Rome, and Archbishop Lenti, Vicegerent of Rome. The bier, surmounted by the episcopal insignia, was carried on the shoulders of several gentlemen, personal friends of the deceased. The pall bearers were Mgr. Scapinelli, Professor Contini, Professor Gulli, and Professor Murini. Among those taking part in the ceremony were Archbishop Grassoli and Chiaroni, the President of the Academy of Noble Ecclesiastics, Bishop Schiaffino, the Bishops of Sogni and Amelia, Monsignore Domenico Jacobini, Bruno, Dehiosi, Bartolini and Trripoli. The funeral Mass was pontificated by Monsignor Dunckers, and the absolutions were given by Cardinal Bilio. Cardinal Di Pietro, Monsignor Ricci, Majordomo of his Holiness, Mgr. Boccali, Privy Chamberlain Participante, and a number of prelates assisted at the functions. The transport of the corpse to Campo Verano took place at 4 p. m., and was most imposing. The Confraternity of "Della Morte" and "Addolorata," preceded the hearse, and hundreds of clergy in black robes followed it. Country and citizens in crowds accompanied the procession to show respect to a prelate who, by his learning, charity, and modesty of bearing had earned for himself the title of the "Apostle of Rome."

PRIME PROSECUTIONS.—The Crown prosecutors in Rome have commenced proceedings against Signor Alberto Mario, Editor of the *Popolo Democratico*, on a charge of "exciting contempt and hatred for the person of the King and the institutions of the State, and for making an appeal to war." Signor Mario and his wife (nee Jessie White) are old Revolutionists, and formerly plotted against the Grand Duke of Tuscany. Several Republican newspapers in various parts of Italy were recently seized and prosecuted for articles offensive to the Government.

SPANISH PILGRIMAGE.—Some three hundred and fifty Spaniards of the province of Cataloniа arrived in Rome on May 30, under the direction of the Bishop of Barcelona. They will be received in audience by the Pope on Tuesday, June 7.

THE PROPAGANDA.—Professor Francesco Segna, one of the Minutanti of Propaganda, has been nominated a Consultore of the Special Congregation of Propaganda for Oriental Affairs, and also a Consultore of the General Congregation of Propaganda. The Rev. Francesco Satolli, Professor of Dogmatic Theology in the Propaganda, has been nominated a Consultore of the Congregation of the Index.

DREADFUL ACCIDENT.—Every week in Rome the journals record serious accidents, and oftentimes deaths, from the falling of scaffolding. An incredible amount of carelessness is displayed in the construction of the early part of this year some eight or ten masons were killed, and a score or two wounded so seriously as to be rendered incapable of labor for the rest of their lives by the falling of "bridges," and again a more fatal accident has occurred. Six men and two women were engaged working at a house nearly finished at the corner of the Via Volturno, near the New Finance Ministry. They were trying to put an enormous slab of stone in its place in the cornice when the scaffolding poles shifted a little and the planking gave way and the eight persons, with the slab of stone with them, were precipitated down the inside of the building, from the top story to the bottom, breaking through, in their descent, the vaulted roof of the ground floor, where other men were working. Two men and one woman, a widow, with a child aged twelve years, were instantly killed. The other woman, who was *enceinte*, was conveyed to the hospital and died immediately after admission. That young women should be employed to carry mortar up ladders and inclines is a sign of the hardship of the life of the poor under the present Government. Seven poor fellows, the rest of the sufferers by this accident, now lie in the hospital in a hopeless state. They may possibly escape immediate death, but they will be almost all of them prevented from earning their bread by labor during the remainder of their lives. The funeral of the four persons killed took place on the evening of the 2nd of June, and was attended by thousands of laboring men, with the banners and music of their guilds or associations. Those who remember the working classes under the Papal Government see a great difference between the former good looks and cheerful aspect, and their present gloomy and careworn appearance. They look morose, badly clad, and poorly fed, and the life and spirit of former days seem gone out of them. Wages have not risen in proportion to the advance in rent and price of necessaries. The sad record of the frequent, nay daily, suicides shows how hopeless and insupportable life has become for the poor in modern-led Rome.

WHIT-SUNDAY.—The 5th of June is the Festival of Whit-Sunday, and also of the "Statuto." The Government Festival was celebrated by the usual review of the troops in garrison by King Humbert at Maccao, a banquet at the Quirinal, and a display of fireworks at the Castle of St. Angelo. The Church commemorated the day by a general communion for the purpose of gaining the Jubilee. For eight days previously in all the principal churches devoted missionaries preached to crowded congregations with this object. In the poorer quarters of the city the sermons were at 5.30 a. m. and again after the Ave Maria.

RAFFAEL.—A last a monument is to be erected in honor of the great painter, the "divine Raffaello Sanzio." A committee has been formed at Urbino to erect a statue to him, and the sculptors of all Italy have been invited to send in designs. The tomb in the Pantheon is marked only by a mural slab with the epitaph from the pen of Cardinal Bembo—"Ille hic est Raphael timuit quo sospite vinci Rerum magna parens, et moriente mori."

THE BISHOP OF SALFORD.—The Right Rev. Dr. Vaughan, Bishop of Salford, having previously had a private and farewell audience with the Holy Father, left Rome on June 2nd for Florence, accompanied by Monsignor Gadd. The bishop has been recommended to visit one of the Continental watering-places on his way home-wards to England.

THE NUNS OF THE PERPETUAL ADORATION.—In the Convent of the Perpetual Adoration in the Via Diminale there was an interesting exposition on the 26th, 27th, 28th, and 29th of May, of altar vestments and ornaments for poor churches in Italy, and for missions. There is unfortunately much poverty in Italy, and in many places the Bishops and priests, being deprived of their former ecclesiastical revenues, are unable, without appeals to charity, to provide for the decorous celebration of divine services. The ladies of the Convent of the Perpetual Adoration in the Viminale, perform a good work in endeavoring to supply the wants of poor churches, and deserve the generous assistance of devout Catholics.

THE CARAVITA.—It was rumored that the ancient Oratory of the Caravita was to be seized by the Italian Government, and closed for divine service in order to be turned into a library to contain the books of the Vallicellian bibliotheca. A communication was, it was said, to be opened by means of a gallery between the Caravita and the Vicar Emmanuel Tonello. A somewhat evasive statement in part denial of this rumor has appeared in the Italian newspapers.

THE BISHOP OF CLIFTON.—The health of Dr. Clifford, Bishop of Clifton, is most satisfactory, and he is rapidly recovering from the weakness incident to the operation performed by Dr. Ceccarelli.

A Flourishing Organization.

At a meeting of the Board of Directory of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association of the Archdiocese of San Francisco, held on July 4, 1881, reports were presented from the several officers, showing that the organization has extended to a substantial manner to 36 districts, embracing nearly the whole of California and portions of Oregon.

After carefully examining all books, vouchers, etc., of the Secretary and Treasurer, the Auditing Committee, consisting of Rev. J. B. McNally, John McLaughlin and Thomas O'Brien, reported every detail correct, receipts and disbursements accurately accounted for, and surplus deposited in Hibernia Bank. Amongst other proceedings, the following resolution was unanimously adopted.

Resolved, That the thanks of the Board be tendered to our retiring Treasurer, Thaddeus Flass, Esq., for the thorough, businesslike, honest and efficient manner in which he performed the duties of his office for the past year, and for which he was so highly commended by the Auditing Committee.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Rev. J. B. McNally, President; John McLaughlin, Vice-President; A. Fonte, Treasurer; and Edward Gilson, Secretary.

Another Police Circular.

Still another police circular! This time the document comes to light with the approval of the authorities. Though it is little less startling than those already exposed, the Government, doubtless, did not care to be caught issuing a fresh batch of secret instructions, and so they have given their latest circular to the press for publication. The inspo.-general says in it that he is desired by the Government to instruct the county inspectors of constabulary to put themselves at once in communication with the subalterns of their respective counties, informing these gentlemen that the constabulary authorities must be supplied with timely notice of any sales, writs, or other legal processes. In carrying the law into execution the sheriff is to have as many soldiers and police as he thinks necessary. The Government, however, must, have ample time for preparation, so that they may post proclamations warning all persons that any assembly for the purpose of obstructing the sheriff is an unlawful and criminal act, and that any persons so assembling will be dispersed by force. Finally the circular informs the subalterns that it is desirable that matters should be so arranged that writs and other processes to be executed in the same locality should, if possible, be all executed on the one day. Formerly the sheriff had to appeal to the Government for armed assistance. The system of procedure is entirely reversed by the new instructions. The armed forces of the crown are now to be pressed upon the sheriff, and the landlords, in their crusade against the comfort and even the lives of the people, may have as many soldiers and police as they like to apply for.—*Nation.*

Market Report.

Domestic Produce Market.

MONITOR OFFICE, July 7, 1881.

FLOUR—City Mills Superfine, $3 87½@$4 37½; Bakers' and Family, $4 87½@$5; best Family Flour, extra, jobbing at $5 12½; Oregon Standard, extra, $4 87½; Superfine, $3 87½@$4 12½; Walla Walla extras, $4 87½; interior extra, $4 75@$4 87½; interior Superfine, $3 87½@$4 12½ ⅌ bbl.

WHEAT—The market was very quiet today. Neither shippers nor millers were in the market, and the only sales reported today were 80 tons and 1,000 sks, milling, $1 62½. There is no move disengaged tonnage in port, as will be seen above. No. 1 Inquotable at $1 60@$1 65 cash; sales for choice spot and ctls, and No. 2 at $1 55@$1 57½ ⅌ ctl.

BARLEY—Sales reported to day of 600 and 700 sks feed at 92½, and 210 sks do, 90c. Brewing is quotable at $1 05@$1 12½ for light, and $1 15@$1 20 for heavily hopped; standard Chevalier, $1 15@$1 20; coast do, 90@95c ⅌ ctl.

OATS—Quiet, with no sales. Quotations are more or less nominal. Good and choice, $1 70@$1 80; common, $1 50@$1 65; Surprise, $1 85 ⅌ ctl.

CORN—Sales of 400 sks Yellow at $1 02½. Small round Yellow at $1 05@$1 07½, and White at $1 12½@$1 17½ ⅌ ctl.

RYE—Quotable at $1 37½@$1 45 ⅌ ctl.

BUCKWHEAT—Quotable at $1 62½@$1 75 ⅌ ctl.

STRAW—Per bale, 40@45c.

POTATOES—Receipts are more liberal and the market weaker, at 62½@75c ⅌ ctl for sacks, and 85@90c for boxes.

ONIONS—Since Saturday 1,621 sks have arrived, and the market is weaker at 50@75c ⅌ ctl.

CORNMEAL, ETC—Table Meal, 3c⅌lb ⅌ lb; Feed Corn, $24 50@$25 ⅌ ton; Hominy $4@$4 ⅌ bbl.

SEEDS—Mustard, yellow, $1 50@$1 75 ⅌ ctl; Brown, $1 40@$1 60 ⅌ ctl; Flax, 2@2½c; Canary, 3½@4c; Alfalfa, 16@16½c; Rape, 2½@3c; Hemp, 5c; Timothy, 9@9½c ⅌ lb.

DRIED PEAS—Quotable at $1 50@$1 75 ⅌ ctl for Black-eye, and $1 75@$1 90 for Green; Split, 5c ⅌ lb.

BEANS—25@28c ⅌ lb.

BEANS—The market is quiet and weak. Bayo, $1 60@$1 75; small Bayo, $1 70@$1 85; lady, do, $1 30@$1 40; White, $2@2 30; Pink, 90@95c; Limas, $4 25@$4 40; Pea, $2@2 20; Castor, $3@3 50; Reds, $3@3½ ⅌ ctl.

BUTTER—Green quiet, and unchanged. Fresh dairy, 27½c; Choice California roll, 26@28c; fair and good do, 25@26c; mixed lots from country stores, 20@22½c; Firkin, 25@26c; Pickled roll, 20@22½c; Eastern, 18@21c ⅌ lb.

CHEESE—Eastern Creamery, 20c; California, 11½@12c ⅌ lb.

POULTRY—Turkeys were lower to-day. Live Turkeys ⅌ lb, 14@15c for Hens, and 17@18c for Gobblers; Geese, ⅌ pair, $1@$1 50; Ducks ⅌ doz, $3 50@$4 50; Hens, $5 50@7; Roosters, young, $6@7; do, old, $5@$5 50; Broilers, $2 50@$4 50.

GAME—Venison, Sets of ⅌ lb, Hare, $2@$2 50; Rabbits, $1 25@$1 50 ⅌ dozen.

EGGS—The market is improving and prices are higher. Ducks, 22½@25c; Eastern 18@19c; California at 25@28c ⅌ dozen.

HONEY—New Comb, 10@12½c; strained, 6@7c for light, and 5@6c ⅌ lb for dark; candied, 5c ⅌ lb.

NUTS—Green Almonds, 20@25c ⅌ lb; Italian Chestnuts, 30c; Unfilbert Walnuts, 8@9c; Almonds, soft shell, 15@17c; Hickory nuts, 5@6c; Chile Walnuts, 12@c; Peanuts, 4@5c; Filberts, 12@13c; Pecans, 12@15c; Brazils, 12@15c; Beechnuts, 12@15c; Cocoanuts, $6@7 ⅌ 100.

DOMESTIC FRUIT—Cherries were very scarce to-day, and the market is quoted high. Apricots will soon disappear. Peaches, 2@3 ⅌ box; Plums, 50@75c ⅌ basket; Water-melons, $100@$120 ⅌ 100; Cantaloupes, $1@$2 50 ⅌ crate; Grapes, Sacramento, 25@50c; Figs, 50@75c per box; Plums 40@65c ⅌ box; Lemons, Messina, $5@6 50; Sicily, $4@5; Apples, 25@30c ⅌ basket, and 50@75c ⅌ box; Nectarines, 40@50c ⅌ box; Pears, 25@50c ⅌ box; Apricots ⅌ box, $1@$1 25; Cherries, $1@$2 ⅌ box; Strawberries, $4@$5 ⅌ chest.

VEGETABLES—The market was fairly supplied to-day. Egg Plant, 8@10c ⅌ lb; Okra, 5@6c; Sweet Potatoes, 7c; Green Corn, 75@125c ⅌ dozen; Golden Wax beans 12c; String Beans 5@8c; Summer Squash 25@50c ⅌ box; Cucumbers, 30@40c per box; Tomatoes, 30@50c ⅌ box for Vacaville and 60@75c for Hayes; Green Peas, 12½c ⅌ lb; Cabbage, 75 ⅌ ctl; Cauliflower, 75c@$1 ⅌ dozen; Garlic, 5@6c; Marrowfat Squash, 1½@1½c ⅌ lb; Green Peppers, 60@75c ⅌ sack and basket for common, and $1@$1 25 ⅌ box for bells.

PROVISIONS—We quote: Royal Breakfast Bacon, 13½@14c; California Smoked Bacon, 12½@13c; Eastern do, 12½@13c; Eastern Sugar cured Hams, 13@14c; do, 12½@13c; Eastern Ham and Breakfast Bacon, 14@15c for light and extra light; Bacon sides, 10@12½c; Hams (Eastern sugar cured), for city trade, 12½@13c; California do, 11@11½c; Lard, tierces, Eastern, 10@10½c for all kinds; cases, 10½c; California, tins, 12@13c; kegs, 12½@13c; pails and cases, 12@13c; ⅌ lb. Mess Pork $19@$19 50; extra mess, do, $11 50@$12; clear do, $22@$23; prime do, $17; extra prime do, $22; mess do, $20; Pigs' Feet, $4@$4 75 ⅌ bbl.

WOOL—Choice and fancy grades are lighter, while defective remain without much change. Humboldt and Mendocino choice, 30@32½c; Sacramento, 24@26c; Northern, Sacramento, 26@28c; Valley and choice eastern Oregon, 28@30c; Fancy Sonoma, 30@32½c; slightly stained do, 25@27½c; choice San Joaquin, 19@21c; fair do, 17@18c; Southern Coast choice, 20@21c; fair do, 17@18c ⅌ lb.

MARRIED.

McBOROUGH-DONOVAN—In this city, June 29, by the Rev. J. Gallacher, Wm. McBorough and Ellen Donovan.

ROGERS-HERBERT—In this city, July 2, at the residence of the bride's mother, by the Most Rev. Archbishop Joseph S. Alemany, Robert F. Rogers and Frances Herbert, both of San Francisco.

MAHONEY-HYLAN.—In this city, June 16, by the Rev. Father Sullivan, Matthew McAlso and Ma-A. Hylan, both of San Francisco.

DIED

MCCARTHY—In this city, July 1, Mark of McCarthy, a native of County Cavan, Ireland, aged 60 years.

BURNS—In this city, July 3, Mary, beloved wife of Richard Burns, a native of County Carlow, Ireland, aged 40 years.

HEATHCY—In this city, July 5th, Mary A., relict of the late George Heathcy, a native of County Armagh, Ireland, aged 68 years.

O'CONNELL—In this city, July 3, John T., beloved husband of Elizabeth O'Connell, aged 38 years, and 27 days.

MAHONEY—In this city, July 5, Mary Hunt, mother of Mrs. Conroy and Mrs. Collisson, a native of Tipperary, Ireland, aged 1[illegible] years.

GAFFNEY—In Stockton June 26, Thomas, beloved brother of Patrick M. Gaffney of this city, a native of Ballinrosa, County Meath, Ireland, aged 35, years.

Steven's Cherry Tooth Paste.

An scientific combination for the preservation of the Teeth and Gums. It is far superior to any preparation of the kind in the market. A large handsome lined pots, price 50 cents. For sale by all Druggists.

—Novelties in flowers and feathers, just received for the spring trade, are selling very cheap at the W. Inder Millinery store, 1024 Market st.

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—OF—

DRESS GOODS, CORSETS, and HOSIERY

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MOHAIR MELANGES for 10 cents per yard, worth 20 cents.

LINEN SUTTINGS, 12½ cents per yard, worth 25 cents.

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FRENCH CHAMBRAY, 8 cents per yard, worth 15 cents.

LACE CURTAINS, 20 cents per yard, worth 35 cents.

LISLE THREAD GLOVES, 12½ cents, worth 25 cents.

MERINO VESTS, 25 cents, worth 50 cents.

PARASOLS, 25 cents, worth 50 cents.

And our Entire Stock of Corsets, Underwear, Lace Curtains, Domestics, etc., reduced fully 50 per cent.

An Early Call is Solicited.

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BETWEEN MASON AND TAYLOR ...SAN FRANCISCO

(One door from Bay City Market).

FASHIONABLE DRESSMAKING

LADIES—CALL AT NO. 821 SIXTH STREET, AND have stylish suits made at from $5 upwards. A fit guaranteed every time.

KENDALL, LEWIS & CO.,

Peerless Shirt Factory,

SHIRTS MADE FROM MEASURE,

Of the Very Best Material and Warranted to Fit.

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Also, all kinds of Underwear, Collars, Cuffs, and Bosoms made to order.

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SHIRTS	10c each
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GENTLEMEN'S PLAIN STARCHED SHIRTS	50c per doz. or 5c each
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SINGLE SMALL PIECES.

These Prices apply only to plain pieces. Goods requiring extra time and labor will be charged accordingly. WASHING COLLARS FOR DELIVERY to any part of the city, 1c each.

Orders will receive prompt attention.

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Everything necessary for funerals kept constantly on hand. Orders from the country will receive prompt attention, at moderate charges.

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My own make guaranteed ... $2 50
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Cash or ten days' time. Delivered Free.

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Physician from LOUISVILLE

DISEASES OF WOMEN

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A CATHOLIC FAMILY JOURNAL

DEVOTED TO THE PROPAGATION AND DEFENSE OF CATHOLIC PRINCIPLES.

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The Monitor.

"For thy Soul be not ashamed to say the Truth.....Strive for Justice for thy Soul; and even unto Death fight for Justice, and God will overthrow thy enemies for Thee. (Ecclesiastes iv. 34.

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The President.

GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION OF HIS ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION.

Sketches of the Assassin.

WASHINGTON, July 13.—Following are extracts related by Colonel Rockwell: After expressing strong hopes of the President's recovery, he was asked, "How is it you were with the President at the time of the shooting?"

"You see," said the Colonel, "the boys, Rosser and Harry, started off in the Presidential party to Williams College, Mass., where, who was stopping on F. street. The President had arranged the night before for a military Hallow to call at the mansion to do the depot with him. The Secretary had ordered his own carriage. Mine was reserve, and followed just behind the Secretary. I had several pieces of baggage in his own carriage. Mine was reserve, and followed just behind the Secretary. I had several pieces of baggage in his own carriage. Mine was in the baggage-room, and was getting the pieces when I heard two cracks, with an interval between them as fast as I could manage to cock a pistol. On the sill of the door I saw from the ladies parlor into the general reception-room or main room, stood Henry Hinne, calling for me and pointing to the world-be assassin, Guiteau. It was terrible thought, but nevertheless one bullet flashed across my mind, that the President had been shot. Quickly I had the President's carriage brought to the door, cushions arranged to make the resident as comfortable as possible, and I prepared to take him directly to the depot.

THE PHYSICIANS ADVISED AGAINST IT.

But I had written from his dictation a pleasing telegram to his wife, and fearly lest the President should be upset in transferring to the ambulance. The President put his right hand in mine, and the President insisted on being carried upstairs, their mansion. They were not six feet apart. The instant the President was down, his intense sensitivity of mind and nerves made him aggressive, and it was that he received

THE STAGGERING BULLET,

He fell forward against the wainscotting of the reception-room, at the head of the stairs leading to the main hall. Till now the President seems to have gained that Guiteau's act was done so quickly the President not comprehend what was going on. It was, as I told you a while ago, the reflex of the firing were so close together that it could not have been longer than it would take to cock a pistol. Yet, during this time, Guiteau was advancing, and the President preparing to advance upon his assailant. Any one who will take his watch and carefully observe the beats of the second hand will be surprised at the distance one can get over in a single second if impelled by a strong motive. The position in which Guiteau stood made it necessary for him to shoot at nearly an angle of forty degrees, while the position of the body of the President was also at about the same angle with the seats when the ball struck his right side. With this understanding of the position of the two, the accident the ball met with great resistance, and was deflected. Its natural course would have been through the body, passing just over the heart, and in a reasonable theory that, upon reaching the interior of the body, its force had lessened and exhausted, and internal injury is less than first supposed. All of which gladdens up with a hope that the President may live his recovery is now only a question of time.

Guiteau the Assassin.

It has been discovered that Guiteau the would-be assassin of the President was once a member of the Plymouth Church, and that he also belonged to one of the Plymouth Bible classes, but his connection with the church was severed long ago, and he could only lasted two years. Mr. Hill, who taught the class of which Guiteau was a member, when asked about it said he remembered the young man well enough, having had personal experience with him which clearly indicated the insincerity of his character. This he explained by saying that the very first time he met him he was asked to pray, and he did so, but with flushed actions my mind, that the man was not in the thought, but nevertheless one bullet flashed across my mind, that the President had been shot. Quickly I had the President's carriage brought to the door, cushions arranged to make the President as comfortable as possible, and I prepared to take him directly to the depot.

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Poetry.

HAVE HOPE.

REV. A. J. STAN.

The shadow of the mountain falls athwart the lowly plain,
And the shadow of the cloudlet hangs above the mountlet's head;
And the highest hearts and lowest wear the shadow of some pain,
And the smile has scarcely flitted ere the anguish tear is shed.

For no eyes have there been ever without a weary tear,
And those lips cannot be human which have never heaved a sigh;
For without the dreary winter there has never been a year,
And the tempests hide their terrors in the calmest summer sky.

So the dreary life is passing, and we move amid its scenes,
And we grope along together, half in darkness, half in light,
And our hearts are often hardened by the mysteries of our ways
Which are never all in shadow and are never wholly bright.

And our dim eyes ask a beacon and our weary feet a guide,
And our hearts of all life's mysteries seek the meaning and the key;
And a cross gleams o'er pathway, on it hangs the world's Redeemer
And he answers all our yearnings by the whisper "Follow Me."

Literary Miscellany.

Mountain Dew, and How It's Made.

When Rory O'Rourden arrived in London from Killarney, on a visit to his brother Pat, his brother, who had been several years away from home, was, as might well be expected, somewhat anxious to ascertain how things had been going on during his absence. Seated before a large fire, with a fair supply of what is familiarly styled in Ireland "the native" upon the table, they tried to satisfy each other's curiosity as best they could.

"Come now, Rory," said Pat, "mix yerself a glass a punch, and make yerself at home."

"Egad, and that I'll do," answered Rory; "I am many is the good one I've mixed in my time. You haven't got the stuff as good here as at home, Pat, have you?"

"Oh, bless you, much better: we've got all kinds av whiskey in London—English, Irish, an' Scotch," replied Pat.

"Well," continued Rory, "it's not as good as you'd get at home, any way, Pat, me boy; nor it couldn't be expected, for—

"But you know," interrupted Pat, "we got the very best Irish whiskey over here."

"Ah," resumed Rory, "I'll leave me, it gets taste av the water comin' over. How, an-ever, let me see [tastes]; well, faith, it's not so bad as I expected, not too bad; but it haven't the Killarney flavor about it after all."

At this stage of the proceedings Rory, fearing lest he was too obstinately upholding his opinion upon a subject with which he had limited experience, endeavored to extend his acquaintance still further by making a second trial, drawing over his chair towards the chair of his brother, asked him:

"Did Phelim O'Toole keep the still going on in the Rocks as usual?"

"Hush!" warned Rory.

"But," remonstrated Pat, "between us two you needn't be so reserved."

"Well," said Rory, "between you and me, he do keep it going on still; but on the quiet—"

"Oh, not at all," answered Pat; "but he'll be taken."

"Taken!" exclaimed Rory rather loudly, as he had just swallowed a draught of the beverage, which unfortunately ran counter to his breath; "why, there ain't a man who doesn't know him than wouldn't rather give themselves up than discover on."

"But the sort of people goin' now—"

"Why," interrupted Rory, "all the people in half the whole country knows it these twenty years, an' see he wor niver discovered. The way it is, you see, everyone likes 'em, and when anyone goes there he don't bide it, but gives 'em a taste av it; an' such as he knows are fond av it, he gives 'em plenty. Sure, when the first outbreak of all took place in Kerry among the Fenians, the insurgents called on him, an' he stood the throp like a man, and gave 'em a bottle apiece gain' away. An' do you mean to say they, or anyone else'll discover on 'em after that? Why, there ain't a man among them would not parfer goin' to prison himself than see 'em goin'. Besides, he's a doctor, an' attends all the people for ten miles round for nobhin; but they generally sends him fowl and praties, and things in that line every Christmas an' Aster—which amounts to as much in the end as if he charge—an' the good-will of the people to boot."

"But how does he manage to outwit the gauger?" inquired Pat.

"Manage to outwit the gauger!" repeated Rory, taking advantage of the interruption to renew his application to the bottle; "why the same follow'd manage to outwit an archbishop. The way he manages is this: He passes off among the gaugers as a chemist, and the instrument he has for doing the business wd, he tells 'em, is what he uses for trying experiments on. He keeps it in an outhouse, which he calls his study, an' the gauger saw it, an' smelt it a hundred times over; an' the same instrument is there still, making the best whiskey that ever went down a man's throat without payin' a copper duty on it. Some say the gauger is bribed; but a man av Phelim's detection 'ud never have the condescension to sit such fellows as gaugers to overlook his capers. They ain't a bit better educated than the police; an' the examination they have to pass in order to get admission into the ranks is to kep over a stock av rules to do some vulgar fractions, but av 'em is vulgar enough to do all the fractions that ever was made over their own accord, which is such as going the rounds for the first time, he towld it to the neighbors on the bridge av Ballinaboola that he had travelled all parts. And the people believed 'em an' said he'd non be as great a man as the landlord 'omself."

Here Rory completed the draught "Pat wasn't taking anything worth speakin' av;" but whether the expression was prompted by any anxiety on his part at not seeing his brother, as he thought, enjoy himself, or was intended to insinuate that other persons weren't doing as much in that way as they could have wished, it is unfortunately rather difficult to say, and must for ever remain a mystery. If, however, it were the latter—and we hope we are not exceeding the bounds of fair and legitimate criticism when we record our belief to the effect that it was—the insinuation was attended with the anticipated success. Pat stimulated himself in the most homely and straight-forward English neither to mind him nor to be shy, but to act just as if he were at home. While Rory was mixing another glass, Pat expressed a hope that Phelim wouldn't be detected.

"You needn't have the least apprehension av that; it's impossible for 'em to be found out; gaugers is there wid 'em every day in the week an' th' instrument workers' afore their eyes, an' yit they can't discover what he's about. But 'tis one av the funniest things in all the world to listen to 'em explainin' to the gaugers the great progress he's making in experimental science by means av the help av the instrument, an' they noddin' their heads out av respect for his great learnin,' pretendin' to understand his explanations, but they know just as much about them as they do about the sun, moon, and stars.

"Then the whole of the machinery of the matter is down underground where all the business is done, but it's only one man out of a hundred thousand that's allowed to see it; the entrance to it is from the dwelling house, and it's so managed that the smoke av it comes through the chimney of his own kitchen, that's almost a quarter av a mile off. It's about the completest thing you see. When you'll be over in the summer I'll make you a look at it; Phelim sends a keg to me every quarter. So there is for you now the whole history of the art of private distillation, as practised under the Kerry in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-seven, an' here goes the whole av this, the celebrated Rory, putting the glass to his mouth; and, having finished the contents, fell fast asleep.

The custom of illicit distillation, as detailed in this paper, is, we may take the liberty of remarking, fast falling into disuetude in Ireland. Some years ago it was carried to a great excess, but owing to the vigilance of those whose duty it was to suppress any illegal proceedings of this description, as well as to the severe punishment with which the offenders were visited, the custom is slowly but surely dying out; and in a short time hence will *ago facto* be a thing of the past.

ESCAPE OF JAMES STEPHENS.

An Interesting Fenian Confession.

To the Editor of the Sun—SIR: Being a participator in James Stephen's rescue from Richmond prison, I will give a plain, truthful statement of all the facts, not compromising anybody now within reach of the British Government. To the truth of this statement I am prepared at any time to make affidavit. John J. Breslin and Daniel Byrnes, now residing in New York, were at that time wardens in the prison; they had charge of the inside arrangements for the release. I had thirteen others, armed with revolvers and daggers, acting under orders, assembled at the "Bleeding Horse" liquor store, near the prison.

At 11 o'clock at night we concealed ourselves in a ditch outside the wall, where we lay until 1½ a. m., having orders to let nobody pass after 12 o'clock until Stephens was rescued; to use only daggers, not revolvers, unless absolutely necessary. Upon a preconcerted signal from friends inside, we hoisted a rope ladder at 1½ a. m. to the walls, by which James Stephens got over, which they succeeded in the release, six of us acted as a special guard, the remainder keeping within supporting distance behind. I will give the names of some of these six, who are alive and out of the reach of British tyranny: John Devoy, Dennis Dugan (one of the Catalpa rescuers), Colonel Thomas Kelly, all now living in New York city, and myself.

Being one who took part in the Fenian movements, I feel it incumbent upon me to say that the honesty and sterling patriotism of James Stephens are unquestionable. I decline to enter into any discussion of his leadership, and I feel perfectly safe in saying that every one associated with Fenianism would laugh to scorn the idea of James Stephens being a British spy. Poor man, he's all took places in his country, he gets for his reward the title of a British spy; but, thank God, there is not a patriotic Irishman in the world, although differing from him on some points, but would stake his life that James Stephens would never betray him, although a poor man to-day.

Now, it would be well to consider that after his escape, all the officials of the prison, Governor included, were dismissed, and a reward of £3,000 was offered for his re-capture, but nobody wanted the money.

JOHN HANSON, 448 Grove street.

JERSEY CITY, June 27.

Coming to Spread the Light.

The Rev. Mr. O'Connor, P. P., has received the following letter from the Archbishop of Cashel:

The Palace, Thurles, June 15th.

MY DEAR FATHER O'CONNOR—I write you a line to wish you a safe voyage across the Atlantic, and a large measure of success in the very arduous mission you have undertaken. You will have it in power to do us a great deal of good while lecturing in the States. Our position here, though understood by many in America, is not, I know, and cannot, until it is thoroughly gone into, be realised by those who have never been in Ireland. You will have an opportunity of explaining our case and condition to all who take an interest in our affairs. Proclaim everywhere what we want and what we do not want; and you can bear testimony, at the same time, to the patience of our people, to their sense of justice, and to their determination to carry on the present constitutional agitation until the present land code will have ceased to exist. I wish you every blessing, and I wish the same to all sympathising friends in the great country you are about to visit.

I am, my dear Father O'Connor, your very faithful servant,

T. W. CROKER, Asb. of Cashel.

REV. M. O'CONNOR, P. P.

— The Chicago *Inter-Ocean* calmly observes that the telegraphed statement that "Hell date is full of ice" is not orthodox, but very consoling.

Russia.

THE MEN WHO GIVE EXPRESSION TO PUBLIC OPINION.

Political Parties Russophiles, Liberals, Nihilists.

Interesting Account of Existing Affairs.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 5.—Notwithstanding all the assertions of the loyal Czarists that Russia is now safe from the machinations of politicians, it is evident that the troubles of the new Czar are likely to spring as much from the strife of the different political parties as from the Nihilist complots. Indeed, the Czar himself is merely a grand name for which the politicians are fighting. Perhaps never before in the history of Russia have there been such well-defined, strong and bitterly hostile parties as now, and certainly political wrangling has never before been so fierce.

Yesterday the Czar issued a new ukase proclaiming his acceptance of the resignation of Count Milutine, the Minister of War, the foremost personage among the Liberals, and appointing in his stead Gen. Wanowsky, an obsolescent tool of the Russophiles. The downfall of the Constitutionalists is now complete, and the victory of the supporters of autocracy is undisputed. Yet the defeated party is far from being silenced; on the contrary, it boldly raises its voice against the victors, shaking its quills at them, and defiantly pouring on them its anger and its ink. Indeed, never before have the Russian journals of the opposition been so bold and plain-spoken as now, and the frequent blunders of the new counsellors of the Czar give them ample opportunity for the display of their superior knowledge and experience.

The Ministry now in power is composed of the members of two parties, the Russophiles and the Slavophiles. These are temporarily united against their common enemies. Gen. Ignatieff, the Minister of the Interior, is a Slavophile, while Mr. Fobedonostoff, the Minister of Justice, is a Russophile. The other Ministers vacillate between the two parties. The harmony of the present Ministry is very doubtful, and it is not likely to last long.

At the head of the Slavophile party stands Ivan Aksakoff, the editor of the *Rus*, a newspaper published at Moscow. His political ideal is the ancient Russian Government, when the Czar ruled the country according to the counsels of the Zemsky Sobor—the assembly of the land representatives. The Slavophiles hold that since Peter the Great introduced into Russia European political notions, the people's government has disappeared, giving place to a non-national, bureaucratic government, and that since then the country has lived not for herself but for her masters. The giving up of the bureaucracy and the restitution of the oldan type of administration, they hold, is the way by which Russia can return to order and prosperity. It is doubtful, however, whether the Russians of the present day would submit to patriarchial government, even if it could be resurrected, for, in spite of the Slavophile dream of harmonizing autocracy with the freedom of the people, the two things are now generally held to be utterly incompatible. If to the Zemsky Sobor we add the communal peasant session of land and the right of *artel* (association), both genuine Russian institutions, it will be apparent that the Slavophile demands may prove in the end as dangerous to the Czar's power as those of Liberals, and even the Nihilists. Moscow has a monthly, the *Rushkia Mysl*, ("Russian Thought"), which, under the disguise of the Slavophile affair, is really teaching socialism. It denounces constitutionalism, and demands the Zemsky Sobor; it abhors communism, and applauds the *obschina*, the communal possession of land; it assails European socialism, co-operativism, and association, and stoutly upholds the *artel* principles, which is the same thing, only called by an old Russian name. Some of the Liberal organs already predict that before long Mr. Katkoff, the self-styled "saviour of his country," will be denouncing Slavophile radicalism as bitterly as he now denounces the Liberals and the Nihilists. The *Golos* has recently reminded the public that on a certain occasion Mr. Katkoff said: "The abyss of popular government is as dangerous as that of anarchy."

Mr. Michael Katkoff, the editor of the Moscow *Vedomosti*, is the undisputed head and soul of the Russophile party. He is undoubtedly the most original and interesting of all the Russian writers of the day. For the past thirty years Moscow and a considerable part of Russia has believed in what Mr. Katkoff was pleased to believe, and they have unhesitatingly endorsed whatever Mr. Katkoff has demanded. During the Polish insurrection, for instance, the *Vedomosti* cried out: "No quarter! Hang them!" Are all Russia echoed, "Hang them!" The bold figures of the Nihilists stalked upon the stage. "No use of trying them," shouted Mr. Katkoff; "hang them." And the legal courts were suspended, and the Nihilists were hunted down and slaughtered like beasts.

The Liberals hinted that, in order to insure the personal safety of the Czar, it would be advisable to divide his power with the people. The Moscow sage clamored, "Down with the Liberals!" and the Liberals were driven out of power. Mr. Katkoff is the warmest partisan of strong government. "Perish everybody and everything else, but long live the Czar!" This is the motto of Russian Cato.

The liberal reforms of the late Czar gave a great deal of trouble to the Moscow oracle. He grumbled when the serfs were set free; he beat the alarm when trial by jury was proclaimed, and he vociferated madly when the Czar granted a certain freedom to the press. He does not hesitate to scold this or that Minister, a thing that no other Russian writer dares to indulge in. In one point Mr. Katkoff meets with a general approval: he never tires of administering severe blows to the German-Russian officers, the Polish administrators, and the Jewish contractors. "Our Czar and the country can rely only upon Russian servants," he says. The policy of the Russophiles can be expressed in three words—"Autocracy, orthodoxy, and nationality."

The Liberal party was created by the late Czar, who needed new men to operate his great reforms. For the last quarter of a century the Liberals have been earnestly reforming every department of the national life. If Russia now looks a different country from the Russia of Nicholas, it is chiefly due to the work of the Liberals. The great reforms of the late Czar Alexander will go down to posterity with the liberal stamp. Instead of cursing the memory of Peter the Great for his having inoculated European civilization into Russia, as the Slavophiles do, the Liberals bless that great Czar, and hold that Russia has nothing now to do but to introduce the great institutions which have proved beneficent for western Europe. Their latest demand is a constitution, and it is generally believed here that by this time they would have obtained it had the revolutionists spared the life of Czar Alexander. Even now, though dismissed from the Ministry, they persist in their belief that the new Czar cannot long rule without their assistance. They hold that the lack of political freedom has caused and is feeding the revolutionary movement in Russia. The former Department of Justice, which made Militarism naturally provoked terrorism. Give political freedom and Nihilism will fall to the ground of itself. The number of the Liberals is legion. The great majority of the educated Russians are undoubtedly Liberal. They are everywhere—in the Czar's Cabinet, in the Council, in the Senate, in the Holy Synod, on the bench, and in the pulpit. The complicated bureaucratic machine is run by them, the army and navy are commanded by them, the youths taught by them, and the great majority of the journals and magazines published by them. Did they have as much will as power, Russia would have enjoyed a constitutional government years ago. The foremost among the Liberals are Counts Melikoff and Milutine, and the best of their journals are the *Golos* ("Voice"), and the *Pozsdok* ("Order").

The German and Polish parties must not be overlooked. The former, though left out in the cold after the death of the late Czar, are not disposed to yield their fat places to anybody. The latter are known as siding with the Constitutionalists. Both Germans and Poles are found in large numbers among the civil and military officers of the highest rank, and by no means can they be counted as loyal subjects.

The main body of the Nihilists aim at a peaceful revolution which will make a war with the Czardom and establish a republic, and which, in order to be successful, must be accomplished by the people themselves. But in order to protect their comrades in prison and to keep the revolutionary spirit in the people, and advanced men formed a political faction, small in numbers, but well organised, energetic, and audacious. This Nihilist faction is known under the name of the Terrorists, or the party of the Will of the People, in distinction from the peaceful Nihilists working under the banner of the *Zemlia e Volia* ("Land and Liberty"). The whole world has witnessed how desperate the Terrorists have plunged ahead, sprinkling their way with their own blood and with that of the Czar and the Czarists. The indescribable confusion that reigns in the mind of the ruling classes of Russia is chiefly due to the work of the Nihilists. When the Liberals begin to argue that, in their own interest, the Czar must divide his power with the people's representatives, the Nihilist organs already predict that before long Mr. Katkoff, in self-styled "saviour of his country," will be denouncing Slavophile radicalism as bitterly as he now denounces the Liberals and the Nihilists. The *Golos* has recently reminded the public that on a certain occasion Mr. Katkoff said: "The abyss of popular government is as dangerous as that of anarchy."

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The Liberals hinted that, in order to insure the personal safety of the Czar, it would be advisable to divide his power with the people. The Moscow sage clamored, "Down with the Liberals!" and the Liberals were driven out of power. Mr. Katkoff is the warmest partisan of strong government. "Perish everybody and everything else, but long live the Czar!" This is the motto of Russian Cato.

The liberal reforms of the late Czar gave a great deal of trouble to the Moscow oracle. He grumbled when the serfs were

immoral, atheistic, rapacious, breeding revolutionists, demoralizing their own children, and resigned to apathy and rottenness. Such a certificate is given to us by the highest authorities. Then let it be so. And yet the same rotten society is called upon to eradicate sedition and to save the State. There is a too obvious contradiction. If Russian society is good for nothing, then of course it can do nothing for the Government. And if service is expected from it, then the certificate given to it is not correct. Again, there is a political axiom. Every country has the government which it deserves and is worth, for the government is a something standing out and above the public, but is part and parcel of it. And there is another axiom: Public life is directed and regulated by the government; therefore there may be a mutual influence, and it is a task for the historian to solve which influence was the better. They say the public is conscious. But it has intercepted the Government with the same disease, for who but the members of the Government can so well plunder the State property!

The Russians often use this saying: "Don't beat him, he is down." Yet they often violate it. Perhaps no Russian Minister was ever so much flattered, praised and extolled as Count Melikoff. But since his resignation even the very asses kick him. The Liberal organs, however, stoutly defend their favorite; they contend that he was indeed a light from the East; that he averted revolution, saved the throne, and averted a dreadful nightmare. On the other side, Mr. Katkoff pours forth the bitterest accusations against the resigned Armenian statesman. He says in his *Vedomosti*:

"The dictatorship of heart will be forever remembered. It never was sedition so bold, strong and dangerous as under the Dictator. Its revolutionists acted openly all over the country. They undermined the capital and deliberately killed the Czar. Sedition was in the palace, it was in the throne! They said, also, that he had reconciled the Czar with the people. That is a lie. He reconciled the Czar with Nihilism.

"Wait, Mr. Katkoff," said the *Novoe Vremia*; "nobody quarrelled with the Czar, but with his Government you have repeatedly quarrelled yourself. Did not you say that, though a loyal subject to the Czar, you did not care to be loyal to his Ministers? Did not you accuse the late Minister of Public Instruction for urging the students to riot? By such declarations you undermined the public confidence in the supreme power as much as the revolutionists do."

The programme of the new Ministry does not apparently find much cordial approval with the public. The Czar and Count Ignatieff have promised to find the truth and to establish it in the institutions granted by the late Czar. To this the *Golos* responds: "Truth! But how can you find it if it is not free? It is especially nauseous to be asked to speak in the newspapers. What we want is to get rid of the compromise with our conscience, which we have lived by for years, lest the real thing; if you grant us self-administration, permit us to govern ourselves, if you give us a representative body, if you want to provide for the peasantry, do it in reality."

The last question, the question of providing for the peasantry, is the likelihood to break down the present Ministry. What the peasants want is more land, and the Czar cannot afford it. There is no State land that would satisfy the peoples. The land they need belongs to private landowners, and the Czar cannot buy it, for the treasury is worse than empty; it has immense debts. And yet the land question is one of the most important questions of Russia. The Czar has touched upon it already; he cannot go back, and about frees the spectre of agrarian riot. The Moscow prophet is already raising the Government of the danger. He says: "The peasantry question is kept up by the persons who want to raise difficulties between the different classes. Our money is in the land question, and we hate that question. The arguments now brought up closely resemble those propounded by the heroes of Nihilism. The evil doers will not fail to utilize these questions officially raised for their own ends. Don't forget that our peasants still believe in the golden charter."

In justification of the gloomy prophecy of the Moscow sage, Nihilists of the faction of the *Tchorny Peredel* (the "Black Division") promise to the peasantry more than the golden charter; they hold that all the land must belong to those who till it and who water it with the sweat of their own brow.—N. Y. Sun.

LIFE IN CATCHINA PALACE.

How the Czar and His Family Enjoy Life—A Man no One Envies.

[From the London *Times*.]

BERLIN, June 15.—A Russian friend sends me the following striking picture of life of imprisonment into which recent events have thrown the Czar.

"The Emperor still breaks in sullen retirement in the castle of Gatchina. His Majesty has paid only two or three flying visits to the capital during the last month. On the last occasion he was to attend the funeral cortege of the late Prince Oldenburg to the sacred vault. And again a tumult takes place. When the *Pedomosti* assails the bureaucrats en masse, reproaching them with dishonesty and apathy, and urging them to imitate the revolutionists, so far as energy and discipline are concerned, the Nihilists cheer and cry out, "You are right, Mr. Katkoff!" Then the Moscow Jupiter is himself silenced and confused, and a score of journals of different factions at once jump up to revenge themselves; they sting him, bite him, and kick him.

Such a state of confusion has reigned for years, and regna now, all over the Czar's country, and especially in his two capitals. We find going on an unprecedented and furious denunciation, a journalistic war.

In his latest manifesto the Czar made it a reproach to Russian society that is, the ruling classes—that they lack faith, morality, justice, truth, and so on, and yet he called on them to "eradicate the hideous sedition." In his circular to the Governors, Gen. Ignatieff indulged in yet more severe blows at this same Russian society, and yet he finished with the same appeal. Such an inconsistency gave an opportunity to the *Golos* to administer to his Majesty and his first Minister a stinging rebuke.

The Russian people are accused of being

station and took the direction toward the palace, he felt convinced that the eyes of the police were following him, but it was only when he was about to cross the bridge over the castle moat that he was actually stopped. Here the police officials were all officers. They ascertained his business and escorted him to the serving gate of the palace, the only one which is allowed to be approached. He at once found himself in the police office, surrounded by officers. His passport was taken, and his description, the time of day, and business, were all duly noted in a book, which the chief of police is supposed to examine every day. An officer was then sent to inform the official inquired for, while my friend was kept by the police. On the officer returning with a message that the official could be seen, my friend was escorted by a police officer down the long corridors to the rooms of the person he wished to see. All the way Cossack sentinels, with drawn swords, were tramping up and down. It cost really his imagination to see any end to the palace, however high he may be placed, is particularly overjoyed at present by the visits of his friends. My acquaintance was therefore ushered, for the love of heaven, to receive his conversation to the most commonplaces, and not to stay too long. When he got to the train on his return journey he felt heartily glad and fortunate, though he had confronted the man bold enough to brave them. But O'Reilly was of too coarse stuff to be deterred by danger from attempting to gain freedom for himself and opportunities for helping his country's cause. He had been one of the Fenians acted upon a large force of infantry, and on the open place in front of the palace were picketed the horse of about a squadron of cavalry. In the interior of the palace walls there dwell in the palace, and who are almost as rigorously searched. For example, a priest, employed in the service of the imperial chapel, was lately subjected to such a close inspection that even his cigarettes were not overlooked. A Cossack officer is stationed at each of the doors of the sleeping apartments of the Emperor, the Empress, and the heir apparent during the night. The last named complains continually of the restraint put upon his movements since his father's accession to the throne. He is not allowed to go out riding in the park, which particularly annoys him. None of the officers or court officials are allowed to be away from the palace more than two or three hours at a time, and are all obliged to be in before 9 o'clock in the evening. The court is always in mourning for Prince Oldenburg, who was a small port at the mouth of the Neva. Here four lighthips will be anchored, and no other vessels will be allowed to go near. The two yachts, Slavianka and Czarevna, still always be in readiness to convey the imperial family to Finland. Should they be accompanied on either side by a torpedo boat, manned with four marines.

The Slavianka, or the old Third Section, and the Czarevna, or the old Third Section, and the Czarevna, or the old Third Section, and the Czarevna

THE MONITOR.
TRUTH SOCIETY IDEAS OF PUBLICATION.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
THURSDAY..... JULY 14

TWENTY CENTS PER COPY.

Progress of the Irish Land Bill.

Our latest cablegrams inform us that Gladstone's famous Land Bill will reach the House of Lords before the end of the month. It will leave the House of Commons an emasculated, worthless thing. Instead of the amendments proposed by the Bishops of Ireland, and the National Convention being incorporated in the bill, some of the best features in it have been lopped off or rendered worthless by the Whig element of the House. Although it but little matters then what the reception may be in the Upper House, we are under the impression it will not be a welcome one. We believe now, as we have from the start, that the Lords will reject the bill. "Then comes the tug of war." The English Ministry, with Gladstone at their head, are prepared for the emergency. No great beneficent or needed reform was ever carried through Parliament without the *ultimatum* of the Tory element. Neither the Reform Bill nor the repeal of the Corn Laws, neither Catholic Emancipation nor the Abolition of Negro Slavery in the West Indies—was carried without the tooth-and-nail opposition of the Tories. They believed, or professed to believe, that England's greatness and England's glory would be extinguished the moment any of those measures became the law. Although those fossils of the past have been gathered to their fathers, it is not surprising that their sons should do-today, or their grandsons tomorrow, what they have done in former times. It is the very class which impeded the freedom of the slave in 1848 that oppose justice to the Irish tenant in 1881. In the former case, as in the latter, they talked of "the rights of property," "vested interests," and believed as firmly in the "sacredness of contract" by which a black blackguard on the coast of Africa sold to a white ruffian in a slave ship, hundreds of helpless, unarmed men and women. Now the descendants of these same land thieves talk glibly about the "sacredness of a contract" by which a starving peasant promises to yield to a rack-renting landlord whatever the rack-renter may desire. The slave had no other way out of being a party to his slavery but by suicide. The Irish farmer has had to be a party to his landlord's terms or go out on the roadside or into the poorhouse.

The Whig landowners will combine with the Tories in the House of Lords and kill the Land Bill outright. An appeal to the country will follow. There are many staunch Whigs in the House of Commons who several seats at the last general election through Gladstone's popularity. They will be cast overboard. Landlord interest in Ireland is as dead as a mackerel. In England and Scotland the principles of the Land League have made great strides, and the sympathies of the working classes—the mechanics, the laborers and the tenant-farmers—will count dead against the landlord at the ballot-box. A Radical Cabinet will be the result, and the Lords will be compelled to swallow a Land Bill so unsatisfactory to their hereditary stomachs, that the present one would seem like milk and honey compared to it.

The Patriots' Tomb.

It is proposed to build a vault in Glasnevin Cemetery, Dublin, to be called "the Patriots' Tomb," whereon to place the remains of McManus, O'Mahony, Rodkin, and other Irish martyrs. For this purpose a committee has been formed and subscriptions are solicited from the friends of Ireland in every part of the world. In their address to the Irish people, the committee say:

Twenty years have now almost elapsed since the remains of Terrence Bellew McManus were laid in Glasnevin Cemetery. An uninscribed and broken flag in the center of the plot is all that marks the grave. Here are laid also the remains of O'Mahony, McCarthy, and Reddin, all of whom died martyrs to the cause of Irish Nationality:

"For dearer the grave or the prison
Illumed by one patriot name,
Than the trophies of all who have risen
On liberty's ruins to fame."

The plot, although scantfully situated at the junction of two of the principal walks, is probably, the most unsightly spot in the cemetery. To remove this reproach, and to honor the dead patriots, a committee has been formed for the purpose of building a vault, to be beneficiarily called the "Patriots' Tomb."

Plans and specifications of the proposed building have been submitted and approved. The work to be executed will be of such strength and durability, both in the body of the vault and the elevated portion thereof, that any wealth of superstructure the Irish people may think proper to erect, now or at any future time, will have a strong foundation, and the whole surface of the top can be used as a base.

The Committee feel that in beginning this work, they are inaugurating step to build a monument worthy of the men who had sacrificed all that is dear to man—life and liberty—fighting not only to draw the attention of their patriotic countrymen to the foregoing, and that, with their usual generosity and promptitude, funds in abundance will be forthcoming to meet the necessary outlay.

All subscriptions shall be duly acknowledged in the press. Bank drafts, Postoffice orders, etc., should be made payable to the treasurers, and forwarded to the undersigned address.

JAMES KAVANAGH, Hon. Secretary.
JOHN BURKE, Treasurer.
22 Merchants'-quay, Dublin.

The MONITOR will receive, acknowledge, and forward any funds that may sent to this office for the above patriotic purpose.

A Bad Law for Society in General.

Ever since the Reformation there has been a constant contest in operation between the Catholic Church and the Civil Powers regarding the facility with which State laws and designing or dissatisfied people break the bands of matrimony and to marry as often as their whims and wantonness may suggest. The difficulties placed by the English common law in the way of divorce has been almost entirely removed in this country, so that it seems to be even easier to get divorced than to get married, and this is especially so in Pennsylvania, where no bounds whatever are put upon those who are ambitious enough to enter the married state, even against the wishes of parents, guardians, or public officials—a fact that may be easily surmised from the following summary of the law:

No publication of bans or previous local license seems to be required, notwithstanding the fact that the law of 1750 stands apparently unrepealed upon the statute-book of the commonwealth; proofs of the personal identity of the parties presenting themselves to be united in matrimony are not exacted, the consent of parents or guardians in the case of minors is notoriously dispensed with; no opportunity is given for protest or for the statement of impediments to the proposed union, nor is a public announcement of the marriage required, nor is any secondary evidence of the fact of the parties to the contract.

Commenting on the sad state of affairs engendered by this lax method of entering into the marriage contract, a city contemporary sensibly remarks that "an easy marriage law leads naturally to frequent divorces. Parties who approach the marriage state thoughtlessly are the most impatient of the restraints it imposes. A marriage law which enables an unprincipled man to impose upon the credulity of a woman, opens the way to evils one cannot calmly contemplate. Under the Pennsylvania law, a young man and a young woman may go privately by night to the house of a clergyman, who never saw either of them before, and be married without their parents or friends knowing anything about it. The woman may return to her home and live there, while meeting her husband there or at other places. When the time comes that she needs proof of her marriage, she is nearly at the mercy of the man she has married. If he is a true man and a true husband, there need be no difficulty, but if he happens to be a scoundrel, the woman is nearly helpless. She may establish the fact of her marriage, and she may not be able to do so. If she succeeds, she has only done what a correct marriage law should have done for her, and she shows to the world a reluctant in place of a willing husband. The degree of sacredness with which marriage is regarded is one of the best tests of the degree of enlightenment to which a community has attained. Without marriage there can be no family, and without family, society has no real basis. The world would become a mass of shifting figures, going and coming with only the restraint their own inclinations impose. It may be the province of the Church to preserve morality, but it is certainly the province of law to foster and protect the family relation."

These are the opinions of a vast majority of Protestants who see with regret the material into which society will be plunged unless something is done to bring back the Christian world to the true teaching of the Catholic Church on this highly important factor in preserving the morals of every community from the worst of all corruptions and the most dangerous scores of evil to society in general.

Religious Census of Ireland.

From the census recently taken of the religious persuasions of the Irish people, we learn that the Catholic Church and the several denominations are rated thus: Out of a total population of 5,159,849 there are 3,961,863 Catholics; 635,670 members of the Protestant Church of Ireland; 485,503 Presbyterians; 47,569 Methodists. The decrease in Catholics and Protestants was about equal in the ten years—4.8 per cent. The Presbyterian decrease was but half, or 2.4 per cent. The Methodists have increased 4,228, 9.7 per cent. Of the other population of the country, 76.6 are non-Catholics, 22.3 are Protestant Church of Ireland, 9.4 Presbyterians, and 0.9 Methodists; while the Baptists, Quakers, and other denominations make up between them 37,959 individuals. Of the total number of 485,503 Presbyterians in Ireland, 466,107 are in Ulster, and of these 190,749 are in the county Antrim.

Kalloch on Pixley.

In the course of his prelude last Sunday evening at Metropolitan Temple, Rev. I. S. Kalloch thus alluded to the notorious Pixley, the parasite who feeds upon "the Popish Irish" in order to gratify his malignant spleen:

"Why, a newspaper in this city, which makes pretensions to fairness and decency, and which frequently takes it upon itself to lecture the Irish Catholics, prints a lot of these epithets, spoke by name of Vice-President Arthur and ex-Senator Conkling and ex-President Grant, as men for whom 'penitentiaries' eternal scape.' It is true that the same thing has been said of the other by another, who characterized him as a coward, behind whom stalks the turnkey and before whom yawns the penitentiary; it is true that Colonel Barnes has christened him as an 'arrested development,' and that the general voice of the community confirms him as a political monstrosity, a moral freak and a disease of the next degree; but this is no reason why he should speak of General Grant as a candidate for the penitentiary. This constituted him one of the persons I am arraigning, and that is why such a wretched Ishmaelite, scandal-monger and blasphemer as Mr. Pixley and his Argonaut should not be patronized in any way by any man who wishes well for his city or his country. The treatment of public men by such characters reminds one of the Chinese manner who carries in the sleeve of his vest an idol, to which he burns perfumed paper and incense while the wind is propitious, but when he is benighted in a contrary wind sets in, he heats his idol with many stripes, that so they daily great men, turn to curse to them, ride in their carriages and smoke their cigars, when they out his Argonaut should not be patronized in any way by any man who wishes well for his city or his country. The treatment of public men by such characters reminds one of the Chinese manner who carries in the sleeve of his vest an idol, to which he burns perfumed paper and incense while the wind is propitious, but when he is benighted in a contrary wind sets in, he heats his idol with many stripes, that so they daily great men, turn to curse to them, ride in their carriages and smoke their cigars, when they out his Argonaut should only go for the penitentiary when they have no more use for them, or can make no more out of them."

Dr. Duggan on the Land League.

The patriotic efforts of the Irish Hierarchy in behalf of Ireland's regeneration from English misrule is awakening renewed efforts on behalf of the great mass of the Irish people to continue the present Land League agitation until justice is wrung from John Bull. Already Archbishop Croke of Cashel, and Dr. Nulty of Meath, have raised their voices on behalf of the Land League, and now Dr. Duggan, Bishop of Clonfert, has added his potential influence to the same glorious, constitutional struggle. During a recent visit which Bishop Duggan made to Ballinskill, he received a regular ovation from the people, and in an address which he subsequently delivered he told them that "for thirty years he had given an earnest support to all national movements meant to benefit the Irish tenantry, and today he was heart and soul with the people in their great national work of breaking down the existing system of land tenure. He advised his hearers not to place too much confidence in the promises of either of the great English parties, but to persevere in their agitation until they had won a full measure of justice. This they undoubtedly would win if they adhered firmly to the principles and policy of the Land League, and fought out the battle peacefully but manfully." With such words of encouragement it is not likely that the Irish people will fail to carry to a successful issue the fight in which they are now engaged.

Irish Land League Convention.

We publish, in the present issue a full report of the Irish Land League Convention, which has just concluded its session in this city, and we hope every reader of the MONITOR will peruse the report, as it will revive in each heart that throbs with hope for Ireland's freedom, fresh courage to continue in assisting the cause that if persevered in may ultimately lead to Ireland's redemption from the galling yoke of English tyranny. It will be gratifying news to distant readers to know that the delegates from the several Land League Branches throughout the State earned for themselves the highest encomiums for the harmony and union which marked the proceedings of the entire body. Each delegate seemed to cast aside all personal preferences and private opinions in order to merge all considerations into the common work for the general good of the great cause which called them together. This commendable action on the part of the delegates combined to make this Convention a success, which must be gratifying to every lover of the land of Erin.

Archbishop Purcell's Creditors.

The suit against the Catholic Church property of the Cincinnati Diocese, by the assignee of Archbishop Purcell, was commenced Tuesday, June 7th. The suit is against all property which is held in trust by the Archbishop, and includes churches, schoolhouses, hospitals, cemeteries, and such city and other property as has been given by benevolent persons for the use of the church, that has been held in trust by the Archbishop. The creditors, represented by the assignee, number about 5,000 and the claim against $4,000,000. The suit has been ten years in preparation. When called on Tuesday there were a great number of attorneys present representing the creditors and the many congregations and associations having property at stake. A verdict having been secured, the case will be taken to the Supreme Court at a special sitting, and a final decision secured. It is expected that the trial will continue about six weeks. The chief point at issue—and it is one that has never been decided in the courts—is whether property held in trust by a Bishop of the Church is liable for his debts. Canon law will be quoted in the case, but the degree of weight that will be given to it seems to be a matter of conjecture.

Attendance in London Protestant Churches.

On the 1st of May a census was taken of the number of people who attended services in all the churches of the city of London, the numbers of persons each church can accomodate, how the various congregations were made up, and the cost of administration. In one church the congregation numbered ten persons, in another nine, in another eight, in another seven, and in another two. Out of fifty-seven City churches only eleven had a congregation of over 100 persons, and in more than half of the churches there were not fifty of a congregation. There were 706 choristers, most of them hired, making a total congregation of 3,853, and the total income of the clergy who ministered to the total general congregation of 3,853 was £42,000. All of these old churches were built and endowed by Catholics, and long before Protestantism was heard of they were filled daily by their worshippers. The religion was abolished by law, and the churches and their endowments were handed over to the religion manufactured by Parliament. The churches are now empty, and the money of service only to a crowd of officials. Not surprising.

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

—A postal card has been received at Washington for Guiteau, purporting to be from George Francis Train, which suggests the expediency of his pardon, because, as the writer coolly states, "the smashed Star-spangled Banner, and the star routes, immortalized Garfield, smothered Grant, Arthur, and Conkling, collapsed Depew, brought woodchuck over to the White House and contained a quarter of a million gift for the family of the President."

—A disciple of Bob Ingersoll in England proposes, under the Vagrant Act of 1824, to prosecute the clergy of the Established Church for pretending to a knowledge of future events, and under such pretence cheating and defrauding Her Majesty's subjects, inasmuch as all classes of the community pay money under pressure of an incorrect translation of the New Testament, in which the word *presbyter* is rendered in the sense of King James was garbled and untrue. This is a fresh phase in the rebellion over the revised version.

—Owing to the afflicted condition of his eyes and to his consequent inability to attend personally to all the affairs of the diocese, the Right Rev. Bishop Keane, has appointed the Very Rev. Augustine Van de Vyver his Vicar-General for the diocese of Richmond, conveying to him all the powers belonging to that office, by the disposition of the Holy Ghost Canons, and by the special provisions made for this country by the Holy See, and gives official notice of the same to all the members of the Reverend clergy of diocese.

CATHOLIC NEWS IN BRIEF.

—Attempts to burn the two Catholic Churches of St. Sauveur, Quebec, have been discovered and frustrated.

—Father Fulton, S. J., has been transferred from New York city to Washington, as successor to Georgetown College. Father Morrick, S. J., of Georgetown, assumes his place in charge of the church.

—Through the efforts of the Catholic Association (The Holy Childhood of Jesus) 450,000 pagan children in danger of death have been baptized, and 94,000 abandoned children have been placed in Orphanages during the year of 1880.

—It has recently been made public that the late Pope Pius IX., possessed in Ireland a personal estate valued at $800. His will, as contained in 11 different documents, was proved in London a fortnight since by the attorney for Cardinals Monaco, Simeoni, and Merry, when an estate under the amount was sworn to.

—Rev. Daniel F. Hayes, the pastor of St. Stephen's parish, Minneapolis, went with his brother to Corcoran, one of the missionary towns of his parish, on the 8th inst. At night they occupied the room usually reserved for them in the house of Mr. John Mahesse. The following morning, both were found dead, having been suffocated with gas from the lamp, which they had left burning all night.

A cable dispatch to the *Freeman's Journal* announces that the Pope has named Rev. A. J. Meyer, C. M., of St. John's College, Brooklyn, N. Y., Bishop *in partibus infidelium* and Administrator of the Diocese of Galveston. Father Meyer is affiliated with a division of the up-country clergy who have disagreed from residing his office for ten years back, and will not let him say his Mass except with gas.

A writer in the Sunday *News* says "I heard a gentleman acquaintance of Henry Ward Beecher tell a story about the latter recently. It was this: Mr. Beecher employs several female servants. They are all Catholics. He prefers them to servants of his own faith. He insists that they shall attend mass every Sunday and go to confession regularly once a month. Mrs. Beecher the servants idolize, speaking of her as one of the best and gentlest of women. The Plymouth pastor's excellent wife will attend house herself to order to allow her help to go to Mass on Sunday and holidays of obligation.

CLEVELAND, July 8.—Yesterday's *Catholic Universe* contains a lengthy and forcible pastoral by Bishop Gilmour, on the attempted assassination of the President. It begins: "Of all crimes, murder is the most terrible known to society; but when the life of a chief magistrate of a country is assailed, there is not only the malice of murder in the act, but also an attempt on authority which is of God. Kings and magistrates hold from God, and their power is from God, not from the people, except indirectly. Hence any attack upon a ruler is sacrilegious, as well as criminal. Our God-ordained authority is thus attacked in the person of the President."

Bishop Gilmour on the Assassination.

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Depopulation of Ireland.

An abstract of the Irish Census returns has been published. From it are gathered the following facts. The census shows a population of 5,159,849; there having been a decrease of 252,838 since 1871. This population is composed of 2,952,994 men, and 2,637,055 women. The decrease in population is common to all the counties except Antrim, Dublin, and Kerry. It was greater in Ulster than elsewhere; and is greatest of all in Monaghan. Dublin has increased by 12,891; Antrim by 19,156; and Kerry by 3,962. During the past ten years there have been 1,392,711 births, and 909,110 deaths; that is, 423,603 more births than deaths. The number of 622,696 have emigrated during the ten years. We find that there are only 451 Jews in Ireland—256 men, and 200 women.

Commenting on the decrease in population, the *Times* says: "The greatest decrease of population is in Ulster. It is evident that the small farmers who had the privilege of selling their tenant-right to the highest bidder in the open market have aided themselves of it largely during the last few years, and carried off the proceeds of "free sale" to the other side of the Atlantic, where they were led to believe they could employ a little capital to much greater advantage. The *Pall Mall Gazette* is of opinion that the sale of tenant-right makes it possible for the Ulster farmers to emigrate; and that when the sale of tenant-right is made possible throughout Ireland, there will be increased emigration. But, it is said, this means that the emigrants will carry away with them the sums that they have received for their tenant-rights; and this, again, means that Ireland will be depleted of so much more capital.

A unique assemblage of the Princes of the Church is anticipated in London during the approaching Jubilee. The Pontifical Secretary, Cardinal Jacobini, is to be the guest of the Archbishop of Westminster, and Cardinals Newman and Howard, are expected to visit the English metropolis at about the same time.

IRISH NATIONAL LAND LEAGUE.

First California Convention.

Full Report of the Proceedings, Resolutions, Etc., Etc.

On Tuesday morning last the first Convention held in this State of the Irish National Land League, convened at Irish-American Hall, which was profusely decorated with flags and flowers for the occasion; and from the flagstaff of the building floated the splendid emblem of united Ireland—orange, white and green. Two-thirds of the counties of the State were represented by 125 delegates, many of whom were ladies, and the assemblage may be justly pronounced one of which every son and daughter of Ireland might feel proud of.

D. J. Tuohy called the Convention to order and extended a cordial welcome to the ladies and gentlemen forming the assembly, who had sacrificed their time and money in advancing the interests of the Irish race.

Secretary Flanagan read the call for the Convention.

D. J. Tuohy and Thaddeus Flanagan were then elected respectively President and Secretary pro tem.

On motion of T. B. O'Brien, the chairman appointed a Committee on Credentials as follows: Messrs. Thaddeus Flanagan, D. J. Tuohy, T. B. O'Brien, Michael Davitt, the glorious founder of the League; and Ladies Mesdames Sweeney, Shealy, Thomas Brennan, Hughes, Dillon, and three fellow prisoners, now incarcerated in English jails, our sympathy, our admiration and our gratitude are due, and are hereby lovingly tendered.

Resolved, That the friends of Ireland, in every part of the world, who are practical evidence of their sympathy in her present gallant struggle, who are fighting her battles, who are obtaining redress, redemption, rare or politics may be; let now at last, the friends of Ireland present a united front, and the fields and deserts of the past are forgotten.

Resolved, That we uphold and maintain the Irish people in the assertion of their rights to the fruits of their political energy in the shape of forts and the help of Divine Providence, succeed in the above mentioned Resolution, Presidents of the United States as the greatest ruler on earth, "God help us."

Resolved, That the State Convention of the Irish National Land League of California hereby tender its earnest sympathy to the President and his family, and the care of that noble placed in the hands of the Executive Committee.

Mr. Thaddeus Flanagan calls Mrs. Dessey delivered the following address:

"I am exceedingly glad to meet you all here to-day. It is very fortunate for us to be and consult together; to interchange between ourselves our ideas, experiences and counsel; but it is gratifying to see a measure brought forward in California to strengthen those efforts which are to secure the true position of our people in Ireland. I regret to see so many of our sister or wives, who have come here to lend their feeble support, their brave, quiet counsel, helpful to each other; strong, I said, yet lovely. Women who hold the name of wife and mother—far nobler than the title of a queen. We are the keepers of the altar; they to protect the pure and distressed. Therefore, let

Resolved, That the women of the Irish Nationalist Land League of California, hereby pledge we will go on with the work in spite of our enemies, and we will do our part, and we will fill the quill of the Irish people to the solid of the Irish Land Bill, and we will all be here to the great president by Michael Davitt, and by the presidency of which he was consigned to the Irish Land Bill. Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah! for the free to be has indeed on every Irish bill. Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah! for the Irish Land Bill, let our tears and pure prayers, like incense, go up to the Throne of Grace, and our country's needs.

Mrs. Sullivan of Virginia City, Nev., Mrs. Cregan and Miss Putman of San Francisco, also addressed the Convention.

The Convention adjourned to 7 o'clock last evening.

Evening Session.

The Executive Council met at 5 o'clock to select a constitution and bylaws for the government of the Land League of California. These articles are also to serve as a guide to the many subordinate Land Leagues in the Commonwealth and work; but their adoption is not made imperative, but it is hoped they will adopt them for their own constitutions, if they prefer. The Council referred the matter to a committee of five, President Tuohy named Judge Cooney, Leonard, Belcher, Father Kenney and J. J. Tobin, who will meet this morning at 8 o'clock to adopt a code.

The Convention met at 8:30 o'clock P. M., and passed a resolution requesting Mr. Parnell to visit San Francisco at an early date. The following names were added to the Executive Committee: Mrs. McElroy, Sacramento; Miss Mary Donovan, Sumnerville; Miss McInerny, Merced; Mrs. Cregan, San Francisco.

It was resolved that the next meeting of the League be held at Oakland.

The Convention then passed a vote of thanks to all the distinguished clergymen in Ireland, without regard to creed, who had so nobly espoused the cause of the Land League. A vote of thanks was also given to the clergymen and the press of this city. After which the Convention adjourned sine die.

SANG IN LAST NIGHT.

Irish American Hall were the aspect of a magnificent banquet hall last evening when the delegates to the convention and their friends filled to the fair purpose of partaking of the choice edibles and fluids which were laden Boniface of the Columbia Hotel, had prepared for them, under the direction of the fair members of the League. At 7:30 the members and guests were seated at the tables, and the hours were spent in a real "feast of reason and flow of soul," wherein oratory, wit, poetry and music were mingled. The numerous toasts drew great credit not only for the gaiety which attended the banquet, but also for the speeches which their responses added to the occasion. At a late hour the guests departed, all well pleased, with the harmony which characterized the deliberations of one of the most important, as well as pleasant of the most successful Conventions ever assembled in this city.

Los Cos, Nevada; Miss M. A. Sullivan, Virginia City, Nev.

The Committee already appointed in this city to take charge of the Michael Davitt Testimonial Fund were instructed to receive the sum amounts already contributed into one envelope, and hold same subject to the order of the State Committee.

Mr. McCann offered resolutions, which were seconded with international fervor, to abolish the Secretary of State be requested to use all means consistent with international law to procure the immediate liberation of naturalized American citizens now incarcerated in English prisons, charged only with the crime of upholding the principles of American independence, which they have sworn to uphold.

Secretary Flanagan made the following report of the numerical strength and financial progress of the organization in this State:

Alameda County—Michael Davitt Branch, members, 128; contributed, $172; Hogan, members, 196; contributed, $92; Ladies' Davitt, members, $108; contributed, $36; Parnell, members, 100; contributed, $115; Sarsfield, members, 70; contributed, $60; Berkeley, members, 35; contributed, $60; Livermore, members, 35; contributed, $120; Pleasanton, members, 70; contributed, $140; Sunnyside, members March 17 and July, $50; total, $1,928; membership, 281; total, $1,927; balance in treasury, $000.

Humboldt County—Eureka Branch, members, 100; sent to Ireland, $162.

Santa Cruz County—Santa Cruz Branch, members, 200; contributed, $330; Watsonville, members, 47; contributed, $140; membership, 247; sent to Ireland, $430; balance in treasury, $21 45.

Merced County—Merced Branch, membership, 120; contributed, $505; sent to Ireland, $500; balance in treasury, $5.

Contra Costa County—Somerville Branch, members, 17; contributed, $25; St. Antioch, members, 50; contribute $, $160; Martinez, members, 50; contributed, $70; membership, 119; sent to Ireland, $65.

San Joaquin County—Stockton Branch, membership, 150; contributed, $150; sent to Ireland, $150.

San Mateo County—Colma Branch, members, 32; contributed, $64; Mission Branch, members, Park, members, 100; contributed, $511 50; membership, 132; sent to Ireland, $557 40.

Solano County—Vallejo Branch, members, 182; membership, 182; sent to Ireland, $364; balance in treasury, $28 05.

Sonoma County—Petaluma Branch, members, 200; contributed, $800; Sonoma Branch, members, 32; contributed, $67; membership, 240; sent to Ireland, $67.

San Benito County—Hollister Branch, members, 76; contributed, $100; sent to Ireland, $100; balance in treasury, $20.

Santa Clara County—San Jose Branch, membership, 250; contributed, $700; Santa Clara, 43; contributed, $50; Gilroy, members, 50; contributed, $91; in treasury, $50; membership, 343; total, $841; sent to Ireland, $840 50; balance in treasury, $6 00.

Sonoma County—Sonoma Branch, members, 253; contributed, $280; sent to Ireland, $280; balance in treasury, $10 50.

Yuba County—Marysville Branch, membership, 180; sent to Ireland, $324 40.

Yolo County—Yolo Branch, Fort Branch, members, 100; contributed, $86; A. O. H. Moore's Flat, contributed, $10; sent to Ireland, $177, 25.

Monterey County—Castroville Branch, membership, 36. No financial report.

Sonoma County—Petaluma Branch, members, 100; contributed, $274; sent to Ireland, $274.

Marin County—Tomales Branch, members, 50; contributed, $45; sent to Ireland, $45.

Nevada State—Walker River Branch, membership, 120; contributed, $200; sent to Ireland, $200.

San Francisco County—Branch No. 1, membership, 1,000; contributed, $576; sent to Ireland, $576.

Branch No. 2, membership, 1,000; contributed, $100; Eva, Ladies', 164; contributed, $164; Ladies' Parnell, 100; contributed, $100; Ladies' Davitt, members, 96; contributed, $96; Young Men's, members, 100; no financial report; Thomas Francis Meagher, members, 100; contributed, $50 40; Parnell, members, 150; contributed, $75; Emmet, members, 100; contributed, $75; Sarsfield, members, 100; contributed, $100; Fitzgerald, members, 100; contributed, $100; Fitzsimons, members, 100; contributed, $100; Fitzgerald, members, 50; contributed, $50; Total members, 1,000; total, $1,000; membership, 1,000; total, $1,000; membership, 1,000; total, $1,000; membership

Farm and Home.

Don't Breathe Through the Mouth.

Dr. Clinton Wagner delivered a lecture, a few evenings ago, before the New York County Medical Society, at the College of Physicians and surgeons, upon "Habitual Mouth-Breathing." It should attract general attention. He said that "breathing through the mouth often affects the constitution seriously, and a person who is habitually addicted to it can easily be distinguished by the silly and idiotic expression of his face. Indulgence in this habit affects the hearing, and the nose is apt to become permanently closed. It also produces chronic inflamation of the windpipe and the upper part of the throat, and it alters the character of a person's voice. It also causes asthma, curvature of the spine and what is known as pigeon-breast. The Indian mothers teach their children in infancy to breathe through the nose, and to this must be attributed partly their freedom from those diseases and their excellent health. A nose-breather," the speaker added, "never snores."

Why We Cough.

An italian investigator has been studying the cause of coughs, and has come to the conclusion that they are the result of a parasitic fungus in the passages—In severe cases the parasite multiplies and takes possession of the lung cells. Quinine is said to possess the power of stopping the micrococci growing and is therefore recommended as a remedy. The italian doctor has successfully used a powder composed of the chlorhydrate of quinine, one part, bicarbonate of soda, one part, gum arabic twenty parts. The soda is intended to dissolve the mucus, the gum arabic to increase the adherence of the powder on the bronchial passages. The blowing in of the powder should take place during a deep inspiration of the patient, so that it may penetrate the windpipe, the chief seat of microscopic fungus.

— When the weather is cold corn is the best food for promoting plumpness and warmth in horses. Oats constitute the best muscle-producing food, so that when very hard work is required of the animal a part of the feed should be oats.

— Reduce as far as you can the amount of feeding upon your farm, and put that which is necessary to keep in good substantial order. Fences at best are dead capital, a great and constantly recurring expense.

— A neglected, poorly-fed, stinted lamb never recovers, however well-fed afterward, so as to make as good and as large a sheep as it would had it had proper care early? Feed the ewes so that they can supply the lambs with plenty of milk.

Family Fun.

The Man Who Got 'Em.

Three or four days ago a citizen of Hruson street called at the Gration ave. station house to say to the captain that he suspected a plot on the part of his wife to elope with a neighbor of his, who was not only a married man but the father of seven children.

"What makes you suspect such a plot?" asked the captain.

"Well, my wife has been kinder pickin' up her duds, asking about trains and trying to get me to go away on a visit."

"And about this neighbor?"

"Well, he and my wife are talking over the fence about half the time and throwing kisses at each other the other half. I don't care to raise a row over this thing, but I'd kinder like to stop 'em from running away."

"Well, you must take your own way to frustrate it, unless you go to the police justice. Be careful, however. Anger or jealousy may get you into trouble."

"Oh, I'll be careful," was the calm assurance, as the citizen went his way, to be heard of no more until yesterday evening. Then he called a passing patrolman into his house to ask further advice.

"You see, they had it all planned to elope," he explained.

"Yes."

"But I got 'em."

"How?"

He took the lamp and led the way to the woodshed. The neighbor, dressed in his Sunday suit, was tied up in one corner, and the recreant wife occupied an empty dry goods box in the other.

"Got 'em last night at 9 o'clock," said the husband, "and I've put in the whole day telling on what I think of such business. Guess I'd better let 'em off now, hadn't I?"

The officer thought so, and the neighbor was released, led to the door and the brass band said:

"Now you trot, and if ever you try to run away with my wife again I'll—I'll be hanged if I don't go over and tell your wife about it!"

He then turned to his wife, untied the cords, and said: "I guess you feel ashamed of this, and there ain't no need to say any more about it. I ain't very mad this time, but if you try it again there's no knowing what I may do."

"Well!" gasped the officer, as he drew a long breath.

Well, didn't I get 'em!" chuckled the husband, in proud delight. "I may look like a spring chicken, but I'm no fool and don't you forget it."

—One of the least flattering tributes ever paid to a rising young artist, had been paid to a Cincinnati dauber by a Western critic: "He possesses some merit as an artist, but it is hard to say whether it lies in landscape or marine painting—you cannot tell his sows from his ships, except when they have their tails exalted, when the absence of spars betrays their character. Even then they may be mistaken for schooners scudding under bare poles!"

—An erring husband, who had exhausted all explanations for late hours, and had no apology ready, recently slipped into the house about 1 o'clock very softly, denoted himself gently, and began rocking the cradle by the bedside, as if he had been awakened out of a sound sleep by infantile cries. He had rocked away for five minutes, when Mary Jane, who had silently observed the whole manœuvre, said, "Come to bed, you fool you! the baby ain't there."

—A fashionable lady was unexpectedly left without a servant. She undertook to make her husband a cup of coffee, but it took so long he asked what was the matter with the coffee. "I don't know," she said, bursting into tears, "I've boiled them 'at beans for a hu'l hour, an' they ain't no softer now than they was when I first put them in the pot."

SPANISH PILGRIMS IN ROME.

Address by the Holy Father.

THE VATICAN,—On the eve of Whit-Sunday the Holy Father accorded a farewell audience to the Right Rev. Dr. Murphy, Bishop of Maitland, who for some weeks past has been residing at the Irish College. The Bishop, at the end of his private interview with the Pope, introduced by Monsignor Father Curtan, a student of the Irish College, and dedicated for the occasion of Limerick. I have already mentioned that Mgr. Kirby, Bishop of Lita, had a private audience of his Holiness on the evening of his consecration, and I now add that on that occasion the Holy Father graciously presented him with a magnificent gold pectoral cross and a splendid copy of the *Pontifical Romanum*, Vatican edition.

On Tuesday, the 7th of June, the Spanish pilgrims from the diocese of Barcelona, with their Bishop, Mgr. Giuseppe Maria de Urquinaona y Bidot, were received in solemn audience in the Sala Ducale. The pilgrims, several hundreds in number, were chiefly from Barcelona, but were joined by some natives of the diocese of Valencia. Among them were several gentlemen, including Don Giovanni Salaros, the Marquis de Don, and Don Raymond de Valls. The pilgrims attended Mass on the morning of the 7th in the Church of Sta. Maria in Vallicella, and received Holy Communion from the hands of the Bishop of Barcelona. The Pope attended by his Majordomo and Master of the Chamber, several Cardinals and a number of prelates, entered the Sala Ducale at noon, and listened attentively to the address of the pilgrims, read in Spanish by the Bishop of Barcelona. His Holiness then delivered the following reply:—

"This is the second time that We have had the sweet consolation of beholding before Us the pilgrims from Spain, a consolation oftentimes received by Our glorious predecessor Pius IX., and notably on the occasion when he gave thanks unto heaven a years ago in great numbers in St. Peter's, and received the homage of their devotion and love.

"And truly it is an edifying and consoling spectacle to see increasing and spreading among Catholic nations the enthusiasm which leads them to the Rome of the Popes, to venerate in the Roman Pontiff the Successor of St. Peter and the Vicar of Jesus Christ, and here, at the tomb of the Prince of the Apostles, to seek strength for their faith, and force to keep them safe in the severe and arduous strife which they must sustain. Already numerous bands of pilgrims have come to Us this year from various parts of Italy. Pilgrims have arrived also from France and Germany; now they have come from Catholic Spain, and other pilgrimages are in preparation on the part of the Slav people, and other nationalities. This movement of all believers towards the centre of Catholicism attests the liveliness and activity of the faith everywhere, and at the same time exhibits in marvellous brightness before the eyes of all that beautiful prerogative of unity which distinguishes the Church, and gives a happy augury for the future to the human family itself. For in times so stormy as these, when love for God is both by perversity of doctrine and unrestraint of passions, and by the audacity of insane enterprises, the tranquillity of human society is greatly disturbed and its very foundation, no more portentous refuge can be found than the Church, which is the faithful custodian of the eternal principles of truth and justice, and which has for the assurance of her existence even to the consummation of the ages the infallible promises of her Divine Founder, whence it is that in spoken of the Church spread the nations turn to the Church and to the Supreme Authority which governs her, as to a luminous beacon, as to a secure harbor, as to a rock of salvation.

"Your Catholic Spain, as she was second to no nation in her devotedness to the Roman See and its Head, so was she second to none in participation of the most singular benefits which the Church loves to bestow upon the nations which are devoted to her. Even from the earliest ages of Christianity the faith was there in a magnificent Spain, brought to different parts of Spain, along with the faith were brought the inestimable blessings which flow from it. And when the Arian heresy strove to establish its seat in Spain, the anxious solicitudes of Our glorious and sainted predecessors Pelagius and Gregory the Great, united with the zeal of your Leander and other illustrious prelates, contributed to restore and maintain inviolate the faith. Thereafter no human force was able to wrest from Spain this precious treasure from which it derived virtue, greatness, and prosperity, and to the piety and holy courage of her Catholic monarchs the fierce power of the Moors themselves was compelled to yield.

"This traditional attachment to the Catholic faith and to the See of the Apostles continues to dwell in you also, my beloved children. And of this you gave a splendid proof during the past year, when the grand festivals in honor of Our Lady the Virgin of Pilar and of Monserrat, were celebrated with such extraordinary magnificence in Aragon and Catalonia. We took exceeding pleasure in hearing of the unusual concourse of pilgrims to those famous sanctuaries, and of the great piety they evinced, and We enjoyed also the attestations of homage and the tokens of lively joy with which you everywhere received Our representative, the Nuncio Apostolic of Madrid, when he appeared amongst you. We are grateful for this, and We preserve as a precious collection of those festivals the silver statue of Our Lady of Monserrat, which you sent to Us as a gift. And of your traditional attachment to the faith and to the Pontiff you have now given a new proof by your coming hither in pilgrimage to Rome to assemble around Us, to express, as you have just done, your sentiments of homage with affection, and showing by your acts how deeply you are moved by the dolorous and most difficult condition to which the Vicar of Jesus Christ has been, in this his own See, reduced.

"Continue, my beloved children, in this path; guard jealously the rich gifts of piety and faith with which Heaven has favored you, and prove yourselves ever to be worthy sons of your forefathers. As you are united in the same faith, be also united and concordant in action; resist the evil which impetuously advances and strives to drag down with it to ruin the family and society; combat in defence of sacred and eternal principles, and thus you may be certain of co-operating powerfully for the splendor and prosperity of your country.

"May you be strengthened for this purpose by the Apostolic Benediction, which from the bottom of Our heart, and in pledge of special affection, We impart to you Venerable Brother, to your clergy and faithful of Barcelona diocese, and those of the diocese (the Canaries) which you formerly governed, to all those who are here present, and to their families, and to all the children of Catholic Spain. *Benedicite, Etc.*"

The offerings of Peter Pence on the part of Spanish pilgrims were numerous, and the sum of ninety thousand francs was presented from the diocese of Barcelona alone. On the 9th of June, the bishop of Barcelona and many of the pilgrims were admitted to the Pope's private Mass, and received Holy Communion from the hands of the Pontiff. On Wednesday, June 8, at 5 p. m., the German pilgrims who lately arrived in Rome from visiting the Holy Land, were received in audience by the Pope, and on the following morning were admitted to the private Mass of the Pontiff. Father Bernardino de Portogruaro, General of the Minor Observants, and several of the same Order were admitted to a special audience on the 9th of June. Canon Fraknoi, Secretary of the National Academy of Pest, had private audience on the 10th, and presented to the Holy Father 300 volumes, being all the publications of the Academy during fifty years from its foundation.

A Lord's Adventure at Midnight.

Lord Cahir preferred a charge of assault at Woolwich Police-court on Saturday June 11 against Mr. Henry Johnstone, School Board visitor, of The Grove, Nottingham, who appeared before Mr. Marsham on a summons.

His lordship, who is advanced in years, said that he for some time past lived in apartments at the defendant's house in Nottingham. On the afternoon of Friday, day week he went to Sidcup, leaving word at his lodging that he should be home late, as he was going to sup with a friend. At a quarter to one in the morning he returned and knocked at the door several times for a space of twenty minutes. He tried to open the window of the parlour with his pocket-knife, but could not succeed, and being convinced that there was a design to keep him out all night, he broke a pane of glass just above the catch of the window, opened it, and climbed in. The defendant and his son rushed downstairs, unlocked the door with a duplicate key, and burst into the room. Witness said, "It's me," but defendant advanced into the room armed with a heavy instrument, and struck at him with it. In defence, witness took up a poker and ordered defendant out of the room. Upon this defendant said, "Give me that poker," and not wishing to do any violence he gave it up, whereupon the man attacked him in a most savage and cowardly manner with the poker, and they struggled together until a stumble over a chair upset the defendant's balance, and then he held him down till some others of the household arrived on the scene. Afterwards, when quiet was apparently restored, the defendant rushed at him again, and struck him a violent blow on the face, making his nose bleed. His hat he produced, battered out of shape, and he would call two police-officers who would prove that he was covered with blood.

Police-sergeant Locke said he was called to the house by the defendant's son, and saw the defendant bleeding from a slight wound on the temple, which he said had been inflicted by Lord Cahir with a poker. His lordship was sitting in an easy chair armed with a broad knife, and there was a little blood upon his hat and the table cloth. His lordship was much excited, and used very strong language towards Mrs. Johnstone, whereupon witness advised him to go to bed, which at length he did.

The defendant called his son, Robert Johnstone, who said that he was awoke by the smashing of glass, and called his father. They went downstairs and opened the door, but could hear nothing. Lord Cahir, who was in the parlor at the time, keeping very quiet. They then saw the window broken, and unlocked the parlor door, when his lordship was seen sitting there in silence. Witness retired to the kitchen, but presently heard a noise and found his father down in one corner of the room, and Lord Cahir kicking him. He had the poker, and witness took it away from him.

Defendant made a long statement, in the course of which he said that he sat up for his lordship until twenty minutes past twelve, and had been in bed an hour and more when the smashing of glass awoke him. When he went into the parlor Lord Cahir admitted smashing the window, and said, "I will smash you too," at the same time attacking him with the poker. In the struggle which ensued he (defendant) was more hurt than his lordship, whose nose bled from passion, and whose hat was smashed by his sitting upon it himself. On the following day, when he went out, the door was shut against him, and he used threatening language, but went away and kept the keys.

Lord Cahir said the defendant threatened to thrash him if he did not surrender the keys, and in answer to the threat he took out his penknife and said, "If you attack me I will slit your jugular" (laughter). He was shut out of the house in the middle of his breakfast, and had left his property behind him.

Mr. Marsham said the police-sergeant would go with him to get his property. His opinion of the case was that the defendant, on hearing the noise of the broken window, had fancied there were burglars in the house, and that Lord Cahir was annoyed by his entering the room. Both were angry and excited, and a struggle took place, but fortunately there was not much harm done. He was not satisfied that the charge of assault had been make out, and must dismiss the case.

"Boycotting" in County Cork.

The *Cork Herald* on the 7th instant, has the following:—

Five men who were hired to tumble down the house of a tenant near Castleisland, have been boycotted by the people of the district. They can get no employment. One of them was engaged on a relief work a few days ago, but the other men struck against him, and he had to be discharged. It is stated that they are starving, and one of them was arrested yesterday morning for stealing a sack of flour from the Great Southern and Western Railway Co., at Killarney.

—Why is the situation of the North Pole like an illicit whiskey manufactory? Because it's a secret still.

A GREAT REVELATION.

Some Valuable Thoughts Concerning Human Happiness and Timely Suggestions About Securing it.

Synapsis of a Lecture Delivered by Dr Chas Cratz Before the Metropolitan Scientific Association.

The free and independent thought of this age accepts statements only where they are proven to be truth, while the development of mental power seems equally great in every other department of life. The valuable inventions of the day are counted by thousands. The increase of scientific study is universal. The spirit of inquiry in all fields is so marked as to cause

COMMENT ON EVERY MIND,

while people seem investigating and advancing in every direction which can help them morally, mentally or physically. This is specially true of the human body and everything which concerns it, and the truths which the people have found, even in the last fifty years, are simply marvelous. How really ignorant some cultured and supposedly scientific people were only a few years ago, is conspicuous at the present day, may be better understood from a few illustrative facts. A prominent writer prepared an elaborate essay to prove that steamships could never cross the Atlantic, and his pamphlet was issued just in time to be carried by the first steamer that went to England. People were believed that the heart was the seat of life and health. It is now known that the organ is only a pump, simply keeping in motion what other and more important organs of the body have created and transformed. It was once supposed that if a person felt a pain in the back, the liver was deranged; if a pain came in the lower chest, the lungs were affected and consumption was near; it is now known that a pain in the back indicates diseased kidneys, while trouble in the lower chest arise from a disordered liver and not imperfect lungs. A seven pain in the head was once thought to come from some partial derangement of the brain; it is now known that troubles in other parts of the body and away from the head, cause headaches and that only by removing the cause can the pain be cured. It is a matter of

PRIVATE HISTORY

that Gen. Washington was bled to death. His last illness was slight, and caused principally by weariness. A physician was called who "bled him copiously." Strange to say, the patient became no better. Another doctor was called, who again took away a large amount of the vital fluid. Then in succession four physicians drew away the life of a great man who was intended by nature for an old age, and who prematurely died—murdered by malpractice—bled to death. That was the age of medical bleeding!

The speaker then emphatically described another period which cause upon the people, in which they assigned the origin of all diseases to the stomach, and after showing the falsity of this theory, and that the kidneys and liver were the causes of disease, and that many people are suffering from kidney and liver troubles to-day who do not know it, but who should know it and attend to them at once, he said:

"Let us look at this matter a little more closely. The human body is the most perfect and yet the most delicate of all created things. It is capable of the greatest results and it is liable to the greatest disorders. The slightest cause sometimes seem to throw its delicate machinery out of order while the most simple and common-sense care restores and keeps them in perfect condition. When it is remembered that the amount of happiness or misery are to be found in this world so dependent upon a perfect body, left to the care of every individual who does not not exercised? This is one of the most vital questions of life. People may avoid it for the present, but there is certain to come a time in every one's experience when it must be faced.

HUNT'S REMEDY is now offered for relating a little personal experience. In the year 1870 I found myself losing both in strength and health. I could assign no cause for the decline, but it continued, until finally I called to my aid two prominent physicians. After treating me for some time they decided I was suffering from Bright's disease of the Kidneys, and that they could do nothing more for me. At that time I was so weak I could not raise my head from the pillow and I

PAINTED REPEATEDLY.

My heart beat so rapidly it was with difficulty I could keep. My tongue was also badly coated, I could retain nothing upon my stomach, while the most intense pains in my back and bowels caused me to long for death as a relief. At this critical juncture that a physical longing which I felt (and which I now firmly believe was an inspiration) caused me to send for the leaves of a remedy I had once known in medical practice. After great difficulty I at last secured them and began their use in the form of tea. I soon noticed a lessening of the pain at once; I began to mend rapidly; in five weeks I was able to be about and in two months I became perfectly well, and have continued in this day. It was only natural that such a result would have caused me to find out something about it. Carefully examined, I was astonished to find that the leaves, which in the cause of physical order and disorder, happ and pain, and I found the kidneys which I lived to be the governors, whose motions regulate the whole system.

After describing at length the offices of the kidneys and liver, and their important part in life, the doctor went on to say

I had found out what a great truth, I was clearly the cause of my recovery. The simple vegetable leaf I had used was food and restorer to my well nigh exhausted kidneys and liver. I had come to them when their life was nearly gone and by its aid, a powerful influence was put purified, strengthened and restored them and saved me from death. Realizing the great benefit which a knowledge of this truth would give to the world, I began, in a modest way, to treat those afflicted, and in every case I found the same

HAPPY RESULTS

which I had experienced. Not only this but many, who were not conscious of any physical trouble but who, at my suggestion, began the use of the remedy which had saved my life, found their health steadily improving and their strength continually increasing. So universal, where used, was this true, that I determined the entire world should share in its results, and I therefore placed the formula for its preparation in the hands of Mr. H. H. Warner of Rochester, N. Y., a gentleman whom I had cured of a severe kidney disease, and who, by reason of his personal worth, high standing and literality in endowing the Astronomical Observatory and other public enterprises, has become known and popular to the entire country. This gentleman at once began the manufacture of the remedy on a most extensive scale, and to-day Warner's safe Kidney and Liver Cure, the sure remedy that saved my life, is known and used in all parts of the continent.

"I am aware a prejudice exists against proprietary medicines, and that such prejudice is too often well founded, but the value of a pure remedy is no less because it is a proprietary medicine. A justifiable prejudice exists against quack doctors, but is it right that this prejudice should extend towards all the doctors who are earnestly and intelligently trying to do their duty? Because Warner's safe Kidney and Liver Cure saved my life before it became a present duty has been made in ascertaining the true seat of health to be in the kidneys and liver, all scientists now admit, and I can but feel that the discoverer of such a theory should be entitled to, and which I have described to you, is destined to prove the greatest, best and most reliable friend to those who suffer and long for happiness, as well as to those who desire to keep the joys they now possess.

HUNT'S REMEDY

is now offered to the sick and suffering the result of my experience. Recognizing the causes which produce Bilious Headache, Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, Constipation, Piles, Kidney Diseases, Diabetes, Gravel, Dropsy, Female Weakness, Disturbed Sleep, Loss of Appetite, Bright's Disease, and all Complaints of the Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Low Spirits, and General Debility, I feel it my duty, gratefully to those who have restored me to health, to place HUNT'S REMEDY in the hands of druggists everywhere, and to place the remedy within the reach of all who need it, I have put it in the form of a dry vegetable compound, so that every family can have it at their home. HUNT'S REMEDY is purely vegetable, and contains no alcohol or other intoxicating drugs. HUNT'S REMEDY may be placed in the hands of druggists in liquid form, or in powder form, for the above diseases, and has never been known to fail.

HUNT'S REMEDY will cure Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Gravel, Dropsy, Female Weakness, Disturbed Sleep, Loss of Appetite, Bright's Disease, and all Complaints of the Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Low Spirits, and General Debility, quickly follows the use of HUNT'S REMEDY. Those who have used HUNT'S REMEDY recommend it to their friends and neighbors. HUNT'S REMEDY is purely vegetable, and contains no alcohol or other intoxicating drugs. HUNT'S REMEDY may be placed in the hands of druggists in liquid form, or in powder form, for the above diseases, and has never been known to fail.

HUNT'S REMEDY will cure Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Gravel, Dropsy, Female Weakness, Disturbed Sleep, Loss of Appetite, Bright's Disease, and all Complaints of the Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Low Spirits, and General Debility,

BISHOP McQUAID.

ADDRESS TO THE GRADUATES OF SEATON HALL COLLEGE.

Catholic Education and its Future Prospect.

We clip from the Rochester *Catholic Union*, the following address made by the Right Rev. Bishop McQuaid, of Rochester, at Seaton Hall, a week ago last Wednesday:

The Right Rev. Bishop McQuaid, of Rochester, the first President of the College, delivered the address to the graduates. He said: Ladies and gentlemen:—You will readily understand that on this day, when Seaton Hall closes her 25 years of good, prosperous and brilliant work, memories come back, and every heart is stirred to its depth. The memory of him now in Heaven, the first prelate of this diocese of Newark whose strong word, whose brave 'heart, abundant zeal, working for God's church, laid the foundation of this institution of learning. O, that he were here, that on his honored head naught rest the just crown of glory and honor for the work so nobly done. He is not here, but he looks down with gladness joy on this scene to-day. I see here magnificent structures, solidly and well built, I find an institution of learning most creditable to this diocese and to the Catholic Church of the United States. Catholic universities, colleges, academies cover the land. Where was found the mine of wealth that built these grand institutions? We read in the papers of institutions and Catholic receiving gifts of hundreds of thousands of dollars. I remember one Lawler established a Catholic College in Prairie du Chien, another layman, one in Omaha, another in Philadelphia. God bless them! Beyond these there, what has been done for higher Catholic education by the wealthy Catholic laity? Who can enter into the lives of all these bishops, priests, brothers, sisters and nuns, who have stepped forward, seeking no compensation in silver or gold, have given to religion and to God their time, and strength, ability to build up these colleges. The Catholic Church owes a debt of gratitude to them that never can be repaid. Our toil and sacrifices, sanctified and consecrated by religion, have dotted this country with these institutions.

After this preface the Bishop turned to address the graduates. For years, said he, you have been in the institution, under the care of your professors. To-day you close your college life and commence another life begins The years you spent here are as the years of the apprentice in developing mind and body to produce a becoming piece of work. You are looking forward to a career in which the mind more than the body will be called on. Be not carried away by those ridiculous notions so common in our land, that every American boy is born to be Governor or President, because one President was a rail splitter and another drove a mule on the canal. Let your ambition be to go into the world and do your duty as an American Catholic citizen, as best you can.

Steadiness and application will stand to you. You are not to enter society with the safeguards found in some countries; false traditions and civil enactments surround you here. We have no Catholic society worth talking of. New York city, with its half a million of Catholics, will not send forth young Catholics for any Catholic object. Call for the disciples of these priests, of these devoted brothers, whose life is dedicated to such work, and will they respond? The teachings of the college are upheld in some Catholic families. The laity two or three hundreds of the Catholic Union and the Xavier Unions in New York City are representation of the Catholic community. Young men, my heart bleeds for you. I know numbers of weeks, young men that went forth from colleges and now lie stranded and broken. Are the colleges at fault? No. The teachings were right and true, and many of our young men are found wrecks in life because they found the tide running against them. The right thought brought from college was killed by the gay butterfly society. He strong, be brave. Remember that, if true to these teachings received here, you will be made worthy of the Church, of a new society yet to be created. We are in our infancy. Better men will come after us, take up the work where we leave it, and the influence of Catholic education will be felt in America as the mercy of God coming down upon the land, hearts will be softened, minds will be cleared and stubborn will be brought to a knowledge of God's truth.

—Besides the petition against the Italian divorce bill presented to the Chamber by the permanent committee of the Catholic Congress of Italy—a petition which has received nearly 1,500,000 signatures—protests have been forwarded by the various dioceses of the country.

A Flourishing Organization.

At a meeting of the Board of Directory of the Catholic Mutual Benefical Association of the Archdiocese of San Francisco, held on July 4, 1881, reports were presented from the several officers, showing that the organization has extended in a substantial manner to 36 districts, embracing nearly the whole of California and portions of Oregon.

After carefully examining all books, vouchers, etc., of the Secretary and Treasurer, the Audit. ing Committee, consisting of Rev. J. B. McNally, John McLaughlin and Thomas O'Brien, reported every detail correct, receipts and disbursements accurately accounted for, and surplus deposited in Hibernia Bank. Amongst other proceedings, the following resolution was unanimously adopted.

Resolved, That the thanks of the Board be tendered to our retiring Treasurer, Thaddeus Flanagan, Esq., for the thorough, intelligent and efficient manner in which he performed the duties of his office for the past year, and for which he was so highly commended by the Auditing Committee.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Rev. J. B. McNally, President; John McLaughlin, Vice-President; A. Visnte, Secretary; and Edward Gilson, Secretary.

PACIFIC COAST ITEMS.

—Ship-building is reported active in Humboldt Bay.

—The *Lodi Review* presents figures as to the comparative credits of grape-growing and wheat-raising, which are greatly in favor of the former.

—The Los Angeles papers are discussing the practicability of making a profitable disposition of the surplus of the orange crop by pressing it into wine.

—Wm. Blankenship, a young farmer who resides in French Camp, San Joaquin, fallen to $30,000, through the decease of an uncle in Arkansas.

—Wm. Ryan's team ran away near Salem, Or., on Monday, and he fell out and was dragged some distance, his head pounding the ground. His skull was broken, and he will probably die.

—The San Jose *Herald* points the rapid advance made in grape and fruit-growing and wine-making in the Santa Clara Valley, and predicts a very prosperous future for that region.

—That wild man of Unkerwaz turns out to be a poor sick German, who has been camping out in the mountains for his health. Since his capture he was found to be harmless, and he has been taken to the hospital, instead of the insane asylum.

—The demand for lumber has been great and the mills are busy. The Santa Rosa *Republican* brags of the size, quality and extent of the redwoods of Sonoma county. Humboldt and Mendocino counties are notable for the great extent of their redwood timber. There is a growing foreign demand for this lumber, and Humboldt county is doing a good business in it.

—The Eureka (Humboldt County) *Standard* learns of a singular phenomenon on a hill not far from that place. There is a seam in the ground as clear and defined as if it had been cut with a knife, and often explosions are heard which jar the ground like an earthquake. There is much coal oil and gas in the immediate vicinity of these tremors, but as yet nothing has been discovered that explains the volcanic action and earthquakes.

—John Call has near Healdsburg five acres of black adobe bottom land, planted with plum trees, and he tells the Enterprise that when in full bearing they will yield $1000 an acre. The Jackson *Dispatch* estimates the profit on growing, drying, and packing prunes in that county by an Italian firm at $720 an acre. Many prune trees have been set out in Fresno county.

—The Southern California papers report the honey crop very light. One writer says:

The land which produces nearly all of the best honey in California is not worth two cents an acre for anything else. San Diego with her timberless mountains covered for miles with sage was a dreary waste until Hardison set a few swarms of bees at their feet. Now this honey is known in almost every market in the world. He buys lumber by the cargo to carry on the business.

—George F. Fraser writes the *Alta*, from Atlanta, Georgia, as follows:

I see that there is an insect destroyer, a great cotton and banana enemy, also is showing its grove. I would be pleased if you or some of your friends would give a description of the insect and its mode of attack, stating how long the tree lives after the insect's first appearance on it. I think I have a remedy.

Some Sacramento may be able to give the information asked.

—A great deal of fruit is being shipped East from Sacramento. The amount is much larger than at this time last year. Among the shipments has been a car-load of assorted fruit, put up in the Hurst packing, a recently patented process. The *Sacramento Republican* says that the preservative agent is carbonized wheat bran, and that it fresh fruit is preserved from decay, that it can be shipped East by slow freight and sold at as fine demand as made for it, without being compelled to sacrifice it for fear of loss. The carload shipped goes to Philadelphia. It contains crapes, plums, peaches, apricots, etc., and goes at fast freight, though breadbut is the place to ship by slow freight, as it will come in cheaper over a fast freight, or from $1100 to $600 a car-load to New York. The fruit can be packed in this way and inexpensive manner, and preserved indefinitely and shipped anywhere, the business will develope wonderfully. Fresh peaches at Christmas and grapes at midsummer are very alluring; and Mr. Hetz says that they may be had by simply packing them in wheat bran reduced to charcoal. We shall see.

CALENDAR.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING JULY 16.

17—Sunday—Sixth Sunday after Pentecost.
18—Monday—St. Camillus of Lellis, Conf.
19—Tuesday—St. Vincent de Paul, Confessor.
20—Wednesday—St. Jerome Emiliian, Confessor.
21—Thursday—St. Laurence Brindisi, Confessor.
22—Friday—St. Mary Magdalen.
23—Saturday—St. Apollinaris, Bishop and Martyr.

AGENT AT PATTERSON NEVADA CO.

MR. JAMES L. MORGAN will act as agent for the MONITOR at Patterson, Nevada County, and will receive and receipt for any money due the paper in that vicinity.

AGENTS FOR THE MONITOR.

The following gentlemen have kindly consented to look after the interests of the MONITOR in their respective localities. They are authorized to procure new subscribers and to receive subscriptions for the MONITOR:

ATLANTA ..... JOHN W. MURPHY
CASTROVILLE ..... PATRICK JORDAN
OAKLAND ..... JACOB MYER
UKIAH CITY ..... J. F. FARRELL
UKIAH VALLEY ..... PATRICK T. GRANEY
GILROY ..... A. HENRY MEYER
HOLLISTER ..... J. O'CONNELL
NEVADA CITY ..... MICHAEL HALEY
MARYSVILLE ..... THOS. J. POWER
OROVILLE ..... J. J. CROWLEY
RENO ..... JOHN D. SHAW
SAN JOSE ..... J. J. DEVINE
SANTA CRUZ ..... DANIEL WILLIAMS
SALINAS ..... JOHN A. KELLY
TRUCKEE ..... JAMES BLANEY
VISACIA CITY ..... WILLIAM MAYES
WATSONVILLE ..... S. CONLAN

☞ Other agents will be announced as soon as appointed.

—Go to MCMILLAN BROS. No. 8 Sixth street near Market if you want the best tinytype pictures, 36 cents for 25c, 3 large tinytypes for 50c. Open Sundays and every day of the week.

Slavin's California Fruit Salt

Is prepared from sound, ripe California Fruit, by a experienced analytical chemist, who has spent years in expert testing on its preparation. It is manufactured by a special process known only to the proprietor. This preparation is a safe, simple and efficient medicine for regulating the action of the stomach, liver and kidneys. It is particularly recommended for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Headache, Heartburn, Acidity of the Stomach, Habitual Constipation, Nausea, Sea Sickness, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Over-indulgence either in eating or drinking, etc. As a purifier of the blood in all boisterous affections, it has no equal. It removes all eruptions from the skin, and has a cooling and invigorating effect upon the system. The Salt is entirely different from any other Fruit Salts or Effervescent Preparation. For sale by all druggists.

Have Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry

always at hand. It cures Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, Influenza, Consumption, and all Throat and Lung Complaints. 50 cents and $1 a bottle.

Slavin's Cherry Tooth Paste.

An aromatic combination for the preservation of the Teeth and Gums. It is far superior to any preparation of its kind in the market. In large handsome Opal pots, price 50 cents. For sale by all druggists.

—Novelties in flowers and feathers, just received for the spring trade, are selling very cheap at the Wonder Millinery store, 1024 Market st.

Market Report.

Domestic Produce Market.

MONITOR OFFICE, July 14, 1881.

FLOUR—City Mills Superfine, $3 87½@ $4 37½; Bakers' and Family, $4 87½@$5; best Family Flour, extra, jobbing at $5 12½; Oregon Standard, extra, $4 87½; Oregon Superfine, $3 87½@$4 12½; Walla Walla extra, $4 87½; interior extra, $4 75@$4 87½; interior Superfine, $3 87½@$4 12½ ⅌ bbl.

WHEAT—Ships are beginning to arrive, and the long-due fleet will doubtless soon be at hand. The market continues quiet and unchanged. Choice grades are rather scarce, while common and inferior lots are abundant. The only sales reported to-day were: 1,000 sks. milling, and 60 tons shipping, Port Costa delivery, $1 42½; 6,000 and 250 sks No. 2, $1 37½; 1,500 sks do, Port Costa, and 1,600 sks do, $1 35; 500 and 300 sks off grade, Port Costa, $1 30, and 300 sks do, $1 27½. No. 1 is quotable at $1 40@$1 42½ with an advance for choice special lots, and No. 2 at $1 35@$1 37½ ⅌ ctl.

BARLEY—Business is quiet. Sales reported to day were 2,000 sks coast Chevalier, and 1,500 and 300 sks good feed, 95c. Feed is quotable at 90@95c; Brewing is quotable at $1 40@1 42½ for light, and $1 15@$1 20 for bright heavy; standard Chevalier, nominal; coast do, 90@95c ⅌ ctl.

OATS—Quiet and weak, with fair offerings and no sales. Good to choice, $1 45@1 60; common, $1 40@$1 42½; Surprise, $1 65 ⅌ ctl.

CORN—Nothing doing. Large Yellow at $1 65; Small Yellow, $1 60@$1 62½; Mixed, $1 45; White at $1 12½@$1 15 ⅌ ctl.

HAY—The market is quiet, as follows: Wheat, old, $10@$12 50; do new, $8 50@$9; barley, $7@$8; wild oats, $7@$8; stock do, old, $10@$11 50; do new, $7@8; stalks, $8@$10 50 ⅌ ton.

RYE—Quotable at $1 37½@$1 45 ⅌ ctl.

BUCKWHEAT—Quotable at $1 62½@$1 75 ⅌ ctl.

STRAW—Per bale, 40@65c.

POTATOES—On the wharf this morning sacks sold at 75c@$1, and boxes at $1 ⅌ ctl. Sweets, $2 25@$2 50 ⅌ ctl.

ONIONS—Quotable at 75c@80c ⅌ ctl for Red and Wedge for Yellow.

CORNMEAL, ETC—Table Meal, 2c@2½c ⅌ lb. Feed Corn, $24 50@$26 ⅌ ton. Feed Meal, $24 ⅌ ton.

SEEDS—Mustard, yellow, $1 90@$1 75; do, brown, $1 40@$1 50 ⅌ ctl; Flax, 3½@3½c; Canary, 3½@4c; Alfalfa, 10@11c; Rape, 2½@3c; Hemp, 5c; Timothy, 8@8½c ⅌ lb.

DRIED PEAS—Quotable at $1 50@$1 75 ⅌ ctl for Black-eyes, and $1 75@$1 90 for Green; Split, 5c ⅌ lb.

BEESWAX—23@25c ⅌ lb.

BEANS—The market is quiet and weak. Bayos, $1@$1 15; small Buttes, $1 05@$1 15; large, do, $1 20@$1 30; White, $2@2 50; Pink, $2@2 25; Lima, $2 50@$2 60; Red, $2@2 50; Cats, $3@3 50; Reds, $3@3½ ⅌ ctl.

BUTTER—Steady, with a fair supply. Fancy dairy, 27c; Choice California roll, 26@28c; fair and good, 22@25c; small lots from country stores 20@23c; firkin, 25@26c; Pickled roll, 20@22½c; Eastern, 18@22c ⅌ lb.

CHEESE—Eastern Creamery, 20c; California, 15@12c ⅌ lb.

POULTRY—Live Turkeys ⅌ lb, 16@18c for Hens, and 16@18c for Gobblers; Geese, ⅌ pair, $1@$1 50; Ducks ⅌ doz, $4@$4 50; Hens, $6@7; Rooster, young, $6@6 50; do, old, $5@5 50; Broilers, $3@$4 50.

GAME—Venison, 5c ⅌ lb; Hare, 20c@$2 50; Rabbits, $1 25@$1 50 ⅌ dozen.

EGGS—Good Eastern are cost higher, Oregon, 22c; Utah, 22½@23c; Eastern 20@21c; California at 22@23c ⅌ dozen.

HONEY—New Comb, 11@13c; strained, 6@7c for light, and 5@6c ⅌ lb for dark; candied, 5c ⅌ lb.

NUTS—Green Almonds, 30@c ⅌ lb; Italian Chestnuts, 30c; California Walnuts, 15@16c; Almonds, soft shell, 12@14c; do, hard shell, 8@9c; Chile Walnuts, 12@c; Pecans, 20c; Hickory Nuts, 8@c; Pecan, 12@15c; Filberts, 12@15c; Brazil Nuts, 12@14c ⅌ lb; Cocoanuts, $6@7 ⅌ 100.

DOMESTIC FRUIT—The market was quiet and steady to-lay. Watermelons were higher and Canteloupes lower. Watermelons at 50@75c ⅌ basket; Watermelons, $16@25 ⅌ 100; Canteloupes, $1 50@2 50 ⅌ crate; Grapes brought 75c@$1 25 per box; Figs, 60@75c per box; Plums 50@75c ⅌ basket; Berries, 75@$1 00 ⅌ basket; Pears, 25@50c ⅌ basket, and 60@75c ⅌ box; with Bartlatts at 75@$1 25 ⅌ box; $1 50@2 per box; Apples, 50@$1 10 ⅌ box; Peaches, 75@$1 ⅌ basket for Common, and 35 a70c ⅌ basket for common; Blackberries, $2 75@3 ⅌ chest; Raspberries, $5@6 ⅌ chest; Currants $4 50@5 ⅌ chest; Strawberries, $4@5 ⅌ chest.

VEGETABLES—Tomatoes were still lower to-day. Egg Plant, $1@$1 25 ⅌ box; Okra, 50c ⅌ lb; Green Corn, 10@15c ⅌ dozen; String Beans, 10@12c ⅌ lb; Cucumbers, 50@60c per box; Tomatoes, 30@35c ⅌ box for Vacaville and 40@50c for Oliver; Green Peas, 10@12c ⅌ lb; Cabbage, 75@$1 ⅌ ctl; Cauliflower, 60@65c ⅌ dozen; Carrots, 60@65c; Turnips, 50c; Beets, 60c; Parsnips, 75c ⅌ ctl; Garlic, 12c; Artichokes, 10@12½c ⅌ dozen; Turnip Tops, 50@75c ⅌ box; Peppers, 50@75c ⅌ box; Cucumbers, and 50@$1 ⅌ box for Chile.

PROVISIONS—Prices still have an advancing tendency. We quote: Eastern Hams, fast. Bacon, 12½@14c; California Smoked Bacon, 12½@13c for heavy and medium, and 14c for light and extra light; Bacon Sides, 13@13½c; Hams (Eastern sugar-cured), for extra, 14@14½c; California do, 13@13½c; Lard, tierces, 12@12½c for all kinds; cases, 12½@13c; California, tins, 12@13c kegs, 12½@13c; pails and cases, 13@13½c ⅌ lb. Beef—Mess, $16@16 50; extra mess, do, $17 50@18; clear Pork, $21; prime do, $15; extra clear do, $22; mess do, $20; Flap Port, $18@19 ⅌ bbl.

HOPS—Quotable at 20@25c ⅌ lb.

WOOL—Choice and fancy grades are higher, while defective remain without much change. Humboldt and Mendocino choice, 30@35c; choice Sacramento, 24@26; Northern Sacramento, 20@22; good and choice mixed Oregon, 28@30c; Fancy Sonoma, 30@32c; slightly defective do, 25@28c; choice Lower Lake, 19@21c; fair do, 17@18; Southern Coast choice, 20@21c; fair do, 17@18c ⅌ lb.

MARRIED.

LONERGAN ST. LEDGER—At St. Mary's Cathedral, June 25, by the Rev. Father Prendergast, J. H. Lonergan to Miss Emily St. Ledger, both of this city.

MAKOWSKI-MURPHY—In this city, July 5, by the Rev. Father Callaghan, of St. Brigid's Church, Herman Makowski to Virginia Murphy, both of this city.

DIED

DILLON—At St. Catherine's Convent, Benicia, July 3, Mother Mary Joseph Dillon, a native of county Tipperary, Ireland, aged 70 years.

GRAY—In this city, July 10, Bridget Gray, beloved wife of Luke Gray, a native of County Sligo, Ireland, aged 44 years.

FAY—In this city, July 8, Michael Fay, native of County Galway, Ireland, aged 60 years.

HANLON—In this city, July 8, Frank Hanlon, a native of Ireland, aged 41 years.

REAGAN—In this city, July 10, Mrs. Mary Reagan, a native of county Roscommon, Ireland.

McDEVITT—In Alvarado, July 7, Edward McDevitt, a native of County Donegal, Ireland, aged 19 years.

OHERIN—In this city, July 8, Thomas O'Herin, a native of County Cork, Ireland, aged 81 years and 6 months.

KENNEDY—In this city, July 7, Patrick Kennedy, a native of Ballincurry, County Limerick, Ireland.

SKIDMORE—In this city, at 1317 Filbert street, July 12, James Edward Skidmore, a native of New York, aged 42 years.

DUFFY—In this city, July 10, John Patrick, son of Patrick and Bridget Duffy, a native of Dublin, Ireland aged 37 years and 8 months.

CONNEY—In this city, July 12, Mary E. Conney, a native of the Parish of Taughma Connell, County Roscommon, Ireland, aged 35 years.

New Advertisements.

TREMENDOUS SLAUGHTER —OF— DRESS GOODS, CORSETS, and HOSIERY

Previous to Taking our Annual Inventory.

READ, REASON, AND REFLECT

It Such Bargains Have Ever Before Been Offered in this City:

MOHAIR MELANGES for 10 cents per yard, worth 20 cents.

LINEN SUITINGS, 12½ cents per yard, worth 25 cents.

MOHIR CLOTHS, 12½ cents per yard, worth 25 cents.

FRENCH CHAMBRAY, 8 cents per yard, worth 15 cents.

LACE CURTAINS, 20 cents per yard, worth 35 cents.

LISLE THREAD GLOVES, 12½ cents, worth 25 cents.

MERINO VESTS, 25 cents, worth 50 cents.

PARASOLS, 25 cents, worth 50 cents.

And our Entire Stock of Corsets, Underwear, Lace Curtains, Domestics, etc., reduced fully 50 per cent.

An Early Call is Solicited.

J. F. FLYNN & CO.,
1132 Market street,
BETWEEN MASON AND TAYLOR ... SAN FRANCISCO
(One door from the City Market).

FASHIONABLE DRESSMAKING

LADIES—CALL AT NO. 821 SIXTH STREET, AND I have stylish suits made at from $5 upwards. All guaranteed every time.

KENDALL, LEWIS & CO., Peerless Shirt Factory, 921 Market street.

SHIRTS MADE FROM MEASURE, Of the Very Best Material and Warranted to Fit.

Also, all kinds of Underwear, Collars, Cuffs, and Bosoms made to order.

DR. WM. L. NEWLANDS, Office: 20 Montgomery St.

OFFICE HOURS—1 to 4 P. M.

McDowell's Show-cards OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, CHEAP. 841 MARKET ST. - - San Francisco.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

The German Savings and Loan Society.

For the half year ending this date, the Board of Directors of THE GERMAN SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY has declared a dividend on Term Deposits at the rate of Four and one-half ⅌ Cent. ⅌ annum, and on Ordinary Deposits at the rate of four and one-half ⅌ Cent. ⅌ annum, for the time allowed. Taxes and profits accrued before the 15th day of July, 1881, to order.

GEO. LETTE, Secretary.

San Francisco, June 30, 1881.

Convent of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, OAKLAND, CAL.

Webster st., bet. 21st & 22nd sts.

Studies will be resumed on Monday, August 1st, 1881.

IT STANDS AT THE HEAD. "DOMESTIC" THE LIGHT RUNNING SEWING MACHINE.

Unequalled for Simplicity, Durability, and Reliability Family or Manufacturing Purposes.

☞ Send for Circular.

J. W. Evans, No. 29 Post St.

UNDERTAKERS.

ATKINS MASSEY, UNDERTAKER,

PRACTICAL FURNISHING UNDERTAKER. Barstow's Burial Caskets always on hand, and Agents for Fisk's Metallic Burial Cases.

Everything necessary for funerals kept constantly on hand. Orders from the country will receive prompt attention, at moderate charges.

Office—651 Sacramento street, between Kearny and Webb.

THOS. FLANAGAN. M. J. GALLAGHER.

FLANAGAN & CALLAGHER, UNDERTAKERS, (Late of No. 634 Market Street.)

HAVE REMOVED TO No. 20 FIFTH STREET, Opposite the Lincoln School.

EVERYTHING NECESSARY FOR FUNERALS kept constantly on hand. Orders from the country will receive prompt attention, moderate charges.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

Assayers.

W. D. JOHNSTON, Assay Office and Chemical Laboratory, 118 120 Halleck st., nr. Leidesdorff.

Hats and Caps.

"THE HAT STORE," 407 Kearny Street, near Pine.

Printing.

CORNOPOLITAN PRINTING HOUSE, J. J. Thomas 606 Clay st.

Wood Carvers.

E. POWER, Wood Carver, church decorations a specialty. 450 Tehama street, near Ninth, S. F.

JONAS J. MORRISON, LUMBER DEALER, Corner Mission and Spear Streets, SAN FRANCISCO

A Choice Assortment of Sugar Pine, Spruce Cedar, Redwood, Puget Sound and Oregon Lumber Constantly on Hand. Also Laths, Shingles, Shakes, Etc.

New Advertisements.

PACIFIC STEAM CARPET BEATING AND Renovating Works, 333 TYLER STREET.

OAKLAND BRANCH: Twenty-first Street, near Telegraph Ave

Carpets Taken Up and Beaten 5 cents per Running Yard.

Carpets Renovated 10 cents per Running Yard.

Carpets Cut, Altered, and Relaid by Flint-class Workmen.

Prompt attention will be given to orders sent by Mail or Telephone. Call 3126.

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Communications will be gladly received from all in the country in the interests of the Catholic Church. Parties should be as brief as possible, and avoid personalities as much as possible. We do not pay for insertions, but we do claim the right to reject any paper only. We cannot undertake to return the MS. of rejected articles unless sufficient postage is enclosed for the purpose, whether we insert the article or not.

THE MONITOR

For the Faith we not ashamed to say the Truth . . . Strive for Justice for the Soul, and even unto Death fight for Justice, and God will overthrow thy enemies for Thee. (Ecclesiastes iv. 28)

VOL. XXIV. SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, JULY 21, 1881. NO. 41.

LATEST NEWS FROM IRELAND

The Land Court

DUBLIN, July 14.—The Land Court or Commission, as it is termed in the Land bill, is the tribunal to which the landlords and tenants may, if they choose, avoid the evils of the Purchase and allowance system and enable the tenants to buy their holdings by advances up to three quarters of the price and by purchasing estates and selling them to tenants.

NUMBERS OF THE LAND BILL.

New York, July 14.—A London cable gram to the *Herald* says: As the success or the fate of the Land bill turns altogether upon the Land Court, in which the entire machinery of the Act will be centred, great interest is felt in the probable composition of that tribunal. A court of landlords, or even liberal, would destroy public confidence in the bill, while, on the other hand, if the extraordinary powers created by the bill should be placed in the hands of men notorious for their leanings toward the popular side, the landlords would at once set themselves to defeat the measure, and the result might be fraught with peril, not only to the bill itself, but to the peace of the country. It is said on pretty good authority that the three members of the Court will be Lord Mortick, Mr. Justice Barry and Wm. Shaw, M. P. for County Cork. If this report be true, the choice of the Government will assure the efficient working of the measure and will command the confidence of land and tenant alike. Lord Mortick (best known to Americans as the twenty-fourth earl of Canala from 1861 to 1866) has had a large experience in dealing with the land question as one of the Irish Church Commission Fund Commissioners.

EMIGRATION STATISTICS.

LONDON, July 14.—In the course of the explanation of the Irish opposition in the Commons to the emigration clauses of the Land bill is that they work to promote the passage of the bill, and believe that there would be no opposition to the bill in the House of Commons.

THE GRANGE CASE.

The 12th passed off quietly in Ireland. There were no serious disturbances in Belfast and Lurgan, but the police were not called upon to interfere. The Orange Lodge at Lurgan, which has been held up by the Land League as a nuisance, was allowed to pass off without any disturbance. The Lodge at Grange, however, resolved to celebrate the anniversary of the battle of the Boyne, greatly to their credit, and not a disorder occurred

Poetry.

(FOR THE MONITOR.)

HYMN TO OUR LADY OF SORROWS.

Mother of Sorrows! hear the cry
My sad heart makes to day.
Oh! give me strength to conquer self,
For Christ's sweet sake, I pray;
That I may crush my own heart's pain,
Its weariness and woe,
To soothe and bless and save the care
That other hearts may know.

Mother of Sorrows! hear the cry
From aching hearts of woe,
From soulsick with weary toil oppressed,
Which thou alone can be
From souls whose wounds earth new can heal,
Nor earthly hearts can share.
Oh, Mother loved! oh, Mother blest,
List to thy children's prayer.

Beneath the shadow of the Cross,
Teach us with thee to stand,
In hours of darkness, doubt and loss,
Outstretch thy helpless hand;
Be Far to us with thy Son,
Teach us to say in every strife,
"God's Holy Will be done."

G. A. W.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 16, 1881.

Literary Miscellany.

THE BALD BARRYS

OR

THE BLESSED THORN OF KILDINAN.

The breeze of the declining March day blew keenly, as I strode across the extensive fields towards the old burial-ground of Kildinan in the county Cork. On reaching the ancient church, I rested on the broken bank that enclosed the cemetery, to contemplate the scene before me, and pause upon the generations of men that have been impelled along the stream of time towards the voiceless ocean of eternity, since the day on which an altar was first erected on this desolate spot, in worship of the Deity. The most accurate observer would scarcely suppose that this enclosure had ever been a place of interment, save that certain little hillocks of two or three spans long, and defined by a rude stone, were scattered along its surface. To a fanciful imagination, these would seem to have been the graves of some pigmy nation, concerning which tradition had lost all remembrance. But the little sepulchres were the resting places of unfortunate babes that died in the birth, or but wake to a consciousness of life—utter the brief cry of pain, and sleep in death for ever. These unbaptized ones are never permitted to mingle with christian clay, and are always consigned to these distained cemeteries. With this exception, the old churchyard had long ceased to receive a human tenant, and its foundation could scarcely be traced beneath the rank grass. The father of the present proprietor of the land had planted the whole space with fir-trees, and these flourishing in the rich soil formed, by decomposition, a black mass of foliage beneath, have shot up to an unusual size, and furnish a proof that even in death man is not wholly useless, and that, when his life is ended, his carcass, may fertilize the soil impoverished by his greedy toil. In these all fire a colony of rooks had established their airy city, and while the young settlers were building new habitations, the old citizens of the grove were engaged in repairing the damage their homes had received from the storms of winter; and the shrill discordant voices of the sable multitude seemed to mock the repose of them that occupied the low and silent mansions beneath.

While indulging in these grave reflections, I saw a man approach by the path I laid tred. He was far advanced in the decline of life; his tall figure, which he supported with a long staff, was wrapped in a blue grey coat that folded close under a high stocture, and the woollen hat, susceptible of every impression, was drawn over his face, as if to screen it from the sharp blast that rushed athwart his way. He suddenly stopped, then fixed his glassy gaze upon a certain spot of the burial ground where stood a blasted and branchless whitethorn, that seemed to have partaken of the ruin of the ancient fabric, over whose grass-grown foundation it yet lingered. Then raising his eyes to heaven, he sank upon his knees, while his lips moved as if in the utterance of some fervid ejaculation. Surely, thought I, this old man's elevated devotion, at such a place and time, proceeds not solely from the ordinary motives that induce the penitent to pray—some circumstances, some tradition connected with this ancient place, has wrought his piety to this pitch of enthusiasm. Thus did my fancy conjecture at the moment, nor was I mistaken.

As the old man rose from his attitude of supplication, I approached and said, "My friend, I hope you will pardon this intrusion, for your sudden and impassioned devotion has greatly awakened my curiosity."

He immediately answered in the Irish tongue, "I was only begging mercy and pardon for the souls who in the close darkness of the prison-house cannot relieve themselves, and beseeching that heaven would cease to visit upon the children the guilt of their fathers. This spot brought to my memory an act of sacrilege which my forefathers perpetrated, and for which their descendants yet suffer; and I did not conceive at the moment that a living being behold me but God.

"Perhaps," he continued, "as you seem to be a stranger in these parts, you have not heard of the Bald Barrys, or the blessed Whitethorn of Kildinan. It is an old tradition, and you may be inclined to name it a legend of superstition; but yonder is the whitetb en, blasted and decayed from the contact of my ancestors' unholy hands, and here stands the last of their name, a homeless wanderer, with no other inheritance than this mark of the curse and crime of his race." So saying, he pulled off the old woollen hat, and exhibited his head perfectly smooth and guiltless of a single hair.

"That old heads should become bald, is no uncommon occurrence," I observed, "and I have seen younger heads as hairless as yours."

"My head," he returned, "from my birth to this moment, never knew a single hair, my father and grandfather endured the same privation, while my great-grandfather was deprived of his long and copious locks in one fearful moment. I shall tell you the story as we go along, if your course lies in the direction of this pathway."

As we proceeded he delivered the following legend.—The old man's phraseology was copious and energetic, qualities which I have vainly strived to infuse into the translation; for an alder pen would fail in our colder English of doing justice to the very spiritual language of the narrator.

"About a biting March has passed over the heads of men since Cubbert Harry lived at Lisnagar. He was of the true blood of the old Strongbow chiefs, who became sovereign princes in the land, and formed alliances with the ancient owners of the soil, renounced the Saxon connection and name. The noble family gloried in the title of M'Adam, and the colonel did not shame his descent. He kept open house for all comers, and every day an ox was killed and consumed at Lisnagar. All the gentlemen of the province thronged thither, hunting and hawking, and feasting and cosherring; while the hall was crowded with harpers and pipers, "carouphs" and "thackaughs," and "shanachies" and story-tellers, who came and went as they pleased, in constant succession. I myself," said the old man, sighing, "have seen a remnant of these good old times, but now they are vanished for ever, the genius of hospitality has retired from the chieftain's hall to the hovel on the moor, and the wanderer turns with a sigh from lofty groves and stately towers to the shelter of the peasant's shed!

"David Barry and his seven brothers lived with M'Adam, and were of his own name and race; and whether he enjoyed the sport of the chase, or took the diversion of shooting, or moved among the high and titled of the land, they always accompanied him, and formed a sort of body-guard, to share his sports or assert his quarrels. At that time, on the banks of the Brule, near the ruined tower of Shenacloch, lived a man named Edmund Barry. A thick and frizzy covert on his head had been for many years the haunt of a fox celebrated all over the south of Ireland for the extraordinary speed and prowess he exhibited in many attempts made to hunt him down. Many gallant and noble huntsmen sought the honor of bearing home his brush, but in vain; and it was a remarkable fact, that after tiring out both hounds and horses in the arduous pursuit, and, though his flight might extend over a considerable part of Munster, he invariably returned at night to his favorite covert. A treaty of peace, it would seem, had been tacitly instituted between Edmund Barry and the fox; a poultry for a series of years, whether they sought the banks of the Bride or the neighborhood of the barn door, never suffered by the dangerous vicinity; Reynard would mix with Harry's dogs and spend an hour of social intercourse with them, as familiarly as if he belonged to the same species; and Barry gave his wild crafty friend the same protection and licence that he permitted his own domestic curs. The fame of this strange union of interests was well known, and to this day the memory of Barry's "madness" survives in the traditions of the country.

One evening as M'Adam and his train returned from a long and unsuccessful chase of Edmund Barry's fox, they passed close by the ruins of the near church of Kildinan, this sacred spot, a whitethorn tree had stood, and its beauty and bloom were the theme of every tongue. The simple devotee who planted his cottage in its shade beneath its fully shade believed that the bands of guardian spirits pruned its luxuriance and developed its form of beauty; that dews from heaven were sprinkled by angel hands to produce its rich and beautiful blossoms; which the heart of the midnight watchers, and they who could have repeated the tale of battle, were appalled by this fearful calm. Obedience to the commands of McAdam could not steel their bosoms against the stings of remorse, and the ill-suppressed murmur rose against their sacrilegious chief. As the night advanced, impelled by a strange fear, they extended their round the mysterious tree. At length, one, the eldest and the bravest of the band, fell asleep. His short and fitful sleep of repose were disturbed by wild and confused dreams, but as his slumbers settled, these vague images passed away, and the following vision was presented to the sleeper's imagination.

He dreamt that as he was sweeping watch where he lay, by the blessed thorn of Kildinan, there stood before him a venerable man, his radiant features and shining raiment lighted all the space around, and pierced awful and fearful the surrounding darkness. His hand held a crozier his head was crowned with a towering mitre his white beard descended to the girdle that encircled his rich pontificals and he looked, in his embroidered "sandal shoon and gorgeous array, the mitred abbot of a monarchic monastery, which the unholy rage of the Saxon reformation had levelled in the dust. But the visage of the sainted man was fearfully severe in its expression, and the blazing mortal fell prostrate before the unearthly eye that sent its piercing regards to search his inmost soul.

"Wretch," said the shining apparition, in a voice of thunder, "raise thy head and hear thy doom, and that of thy sacrilegious brothers.

Barry did not raise his head in obedience to the terrific mandate, though his soul sank within him, before his dreadful voice and eye of terror.

"Because you," continued the holy man, "have violated the sanctity of the place consecrated to God, you and your race shall wander homeless vagabonds, and your devoted heads, as a sign and a warning to future times, shall abide the pelting of every storm, and the severity of every changing season, unprotected by the shelter, and that nature has bestowed upon all men, till your name and race be faded from off the earth.

At this scathful denunciation the terrified man falls prostrate to deprecate the fearful malediction, and he awakes with a cry of terror which alarms the listeners. As he proceeds to reveal the terrible vision which his sleeping eye beheld, the crash of thunder, the flash of lightning, and the sweep of the whirlwind, envelope them. At the day dawn, they are found senseless, at a considerable distance from the spot where they had lain the preceding night to guard the fatal tree. The thorn had blown while disappeared, and, strange to relate, the raven hair which clustered in long ringlets, that any wearer of the ancient locks might well have envied, no longer adorns their manly heads. The force which had struck the frenzy of human daring had tossed them, like the stubble on the field, had realized the dream of the sleeper, and hence the living proverb of the bald Barrys.

Such was the narrative of the last representative of the "Bald Barrys." I begveath it to the reader without note or comment. He of course will regard it according to his particular bias—will wonder how an imaginative people will attribute the downfall of families, or the entailment of hereditary disease, to the effect of supernatural intervention; or exclaim, as some very pious and moral teen have done, that

There are more things in heaven and earth. Horatio, . . .
Than are dreamt of in your philosophy.

E. W.

Against Cardinal McCloskey.

NEW YORK, June 24.—Surrogate Calvin has rendered a decision to day refusing to admit to probate the will of Caroline F. Merrill, who died leaving an estate valued at $500,000. The will is dated May 2, 1871, and is witnessed by Cyrus W. Field and Benj. Cartwright. After bequeathing sums to relatives, she gives $50,000 to the New York Hospital, $50,000 to Cardinal McCloskey or his successor, and the residue of her estate to Bishop Bacon, of Maine, Moses Taylor and R. G. Dodge, were appointed executors. Bishop Bacon having died, she executed a codicil in Rome on Dec. 9, 1875, whereby she bequeaths the residue of her estate to Cardinal McCloskey, or should he die before her to Rev. Thos. S. Preston for charitable purposes. When the will was offered for probate in 1876 it was contested by George Merrill, a nephew and alleged adopted son, and by others next of kin, no nearer than he, putting in same the mental capacity and freedom from control of the decedent. Testimony was taken by a commission in Europe and in the West, and after 38 sessions were held the case was submitted in the summer of 1880. The surrogate finds that the will and codicil were executed by the decedent while laboring under an insane delusion as to the character and conduct of her nephew, Geo. Merrill. Had it been admitted Cardinal McCloskey would have received over $500,000.

A Voice from Australia.

At the Antipodes as well as in Ireland Catholic Bishops are found upholding the agitation of the Land League. The Sydney *Freeman's Journal* contains a report of a meeting of the Brisbane National Land League, at which the Most Rev. Dr O'Quinn made a long and ardent speech in promotion of the movement. Dr. O'Quinn, although suffering from illness, made a most hearty and eloquent exposition of the cause of the Land League, and most telling illustrated its necessity from his own experience of the treatment of Irish tenants. He said he was not a member of the League, but he watched these things as a Catholic Bishop to see that they were in accordance with the law of God and the law of the land. In his opinion Mr. Parnell was a greater hero than Sir Garnet Wolseley or Sir Frederick Roberts, or than any other public man with whose name he was accustomed in Europe.

Father Breen, an Irishman like the Bishop, read a statement showing that the work done by the branches of the League in Brisbane had a net result of nearly £1,000.

— Did you ever realize how things get in your way when you're in a hurry? A Boston woman told her husband that a runaway horse was going by. He jumped so quick he sprained his knee, and in his frantic haste fell over two chairs and skinned his shin, stepped on the dog, upset the table with books and drop-light on it, ran against his wife and hurt her, and got to the window just as they were stopping three or two blocks away, round the corner.

THE JESUITS.

THEIR WORK AS CIVILIZERS.

Sketch of the Paraguay "Reductions."

Evils that Followed their Suppression.

At the very time when Bacon wrote the "New Atlantis" and Campanella his "City of the Sun," the Spanish Jesuits were forming in South America a community wherein were reduced to practice the Utopian ideals of these two dreamy philosophers. The Jesuit missions in Paraguay—called by the French *reductions*, and by the Spaniards *misiones*—were established in 1608 and lasted until 1768. The story of their organization, methods and progress forms one of the most romantic as well as instructive chapters in the annals of civil government, for it dealt with a socialistic experiment unique in extent and duration.

THE RULE OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF JESUITS.

Lest we should be suspected of trimming facts to suit conclusions, we may say at the outset that the "Commonwealth of Loyola" constructed in Paraguay is held up as a pattern of good government and domestic happiness by such high authorities as Muratori and Montesquieu, while even Voltaire (a very enemy of the Jesuits) is frank enough to confess that it "seems in some respects the triumph of humanity." Many essays and treatises have been written on this profitable subject, and with few exceptions the writers are loud in their praise while averring that no similar system can be introduced where the materialistic civilization of modern times has taken root. The latest disquisition comes from the pen of a Protestant clergyman in a European magazine—Rev. M. Kauffman—and as he is not liable to be accused of any pro-Jesuitic bias, we propose to quote the substance of his review.

THE FIRST ARRANGEMENTS.

"It was towards the end of the 16th century," he says, "that the first settlements of 'Reductions' were organized in the fertile plains of Uruguay east from Paraguay, a sheltered position contracted by chains of mountains sufficiently high to preserve the settlers from incursions of unruly neighbors, while the salubrity of the soil and brightness of the atmosphere gave every promise that the spot selected for experiment would reward the pioneers with ultimate success. Here the missionaries collected the scattered tribes of native roaming in forests and living in caverns, strangers to the pleasures of home and the security and sweet enjoyments of civilized life. They changed their habits from the predatory to the peaceful state, and turned their attention from the chase to agricultural pursuits. They began by providing the necessary food and shelter, and subsequently introduced a few of the more European stuffs for clothing the natives. They opened an apothecary's shop with medicaments for the whole community, and a public library for the district, together with educational establishments to instruct their new converts in the principles of religion and the arts of life.

HOW THE MISSIONARIES GAINED THE NATIVES.

"They taught them the rudiments of a commercial system applied to inland traffic by encouraging native industry, and become the negotiators for transmitting products of manufacture for exportation, the Procurator-General of the Jesuits acting as the sole medium in all commercial transactions with the outer world. This was done professedly with a view to avoid the evils of the merchant system in Europe, and to exert a saving influence on morals and its tendency to social degeneracy. In the same way the Jesuits carefully preserved the natives from the temptations of competition among themselves by establishing a community of goods. They gained a powerful ascendency over the native mind, and by a careful and just distribution of necessaries and comforts of life, the result of common work, they secured their affection and confidence.

THE RAPID PROGRESS MADE.

"Their zealous anxiety for the temporal and spiritual welfare of the converts, and their frequent exhibition of self-denial, in carrying budgets of provisions to the sick, soon made them in general esteem. The area of their activity was soon extended, and the number of adherents increased, so that after fifty years of their landing on the coast of Brazil, they had gathered around them no less than 100,000 natives, spread over about thirty settlements. Each settlement had a town of simple but not unsightly mud houses, whitened and covered with tiles, and provided with verandas on either side. Each mission had its own church, generally built of stone, and magnificently ornamented. Two curates were attached to each, whose office was that of parochial minister as well as general organizer of the local economy, and thus the Jesuits became at once the teachers and magistrates of the community.

TREATMENT OF THE NATIVES FOR SELF-DEFENCE.

"To protect their followers from the incursions of the lawless settlers in the neighboring provinces of St. Paul, they trained them in the art of self-defence and fortifications, as they had taught them previously habits of industry. Romantic accounts of heroic defence and precipitous retreats of the settlers when attacked by overpowering numbers of these ruthless freebooters and marauders, called 'Mamelukes,' are related in the history of the *Missions*. They gave frequent opportunities to the ecclesiastical governors to distinguish themselves by a noble fearlessness in the midst of the danger, and a derided self-forgetfulness in their endeavor to save the commonwealth from the terror and scourge of powerful enemies and as a to enhance still more the love and reverence of the people for them. The zeal of the pastors increased the fervor and devotion of the people.

EFFECTS OF THE RELIGIOUS EXERCISES.

"The religious exercises forming part of their regular routine resembled, in a measure, those of the Moravians under similar conditions, if we take into account the difference of religious dogma and ceremonial usage in the two bodies. The following is a description by Muratori: 'Every morning, before dawn, the children go to church, taking their place there, girls on one side, boys on the other. There they recite prayers and creeds until the rising of the sun. Then follows the Mass, in which all the inhabitants must join, except in particular cases demanding dispensation. After this everybody goes to work. In the evening the children are catechized. Then the bell summons all the faithful to Vespers. Special services on Sundays and on other occasions preserve the religious tone of the people, and church discipline, strict though gentle, preserves the community from worldliness and conduct unworthy of the Christian profession. The sexes are kept apart in public places, and marriages are arranged not by mutual attachment, nor as in the case of the Moravians, by casting lots and leaving the decision to Heaven, but by ecclesiastical authority acting for the community. Still, the results were, upon the whole, satisfactory. Chastity, sobriety, and calm, peaceful enjoyment of life prevailed among the people of Paraguay. The cultivation of music and the dance at festivals, marital processions and tournaments, with prizes for the victors, provided innocent amusements. Religious pageants and special ceremonies served to satisfy the craving for novelty and sensuous enjoyment among the people, and to keep before their eyes symbols of higher ideals. A perfect system of organized charity to relieve the distressed, in their own community or strangers without it needing assistance, stimulating the virtue of self-denial, gave full play for the emotions of love and pity. Everything, in fact, we are told, is done to preserve an equal balance of mental and health of body, while the delicacies of morality and religion are obeyed without a murmur.

NOT FAR FROM SELF-SUPPORTING.

"Muratori calls Muratori a 'diligent and laborious writer, who appreciates the principles of the Catholic priest.'

"It has to be noted, however, that although the principle of fraternal union and devotion to the common good, in imitation of the simple simplicity of primitive Christianity, proved the role of life among the people of Paraguay, community of goods was more in the nature of a custom than a law, and therefore was not rigorously enforced. Every one had his own field and property, and could do what he pleased with it. In other words, because the entire community was bound together by the ties of kindness, and the spirit of Christ was strongly exhibited, the necessity of a compulsory law was not felt. Under new governors Paraguay went rapidly to decay, and her people to day have relapsed into the state of barbarism from which the Jesuits lifted them. In seeking to explain this marvellous result, Mr. Kauffman has recourse to the Scripture phrase, 'Ye are gods,' and, in a high-toned panegyric on the Jesuits, he says, 'The people of Paraguay for the most part were as children. In other words, because the gentle, fatherly guidance of the Jesuits had wrought out a marvellous experiment among a primitive people, Mr. Kauffman condemns the instructors for not bequeathing their own virtues, disinterestedness and administrative genius to the adventurers who dispossessed them.'

Of course we do not maintain that the system above described would be adapted to meet the social and political conditions of France or England or the United States to-day, but it is worthy of note that while Paraguay contained no millionaires, from 1608 to 1768, neither did it contain any paupers; while the banner floated over no bloody conquests on land or sea, its people were prosperous and contented. Such, too, is the testimony of Charlevoix, the historian of the United States etc., (Edition of 1825-26), who, after a careful survey of the country's condition, declares "If there were nothing in the Jesuit rule to excite emulation, yet the natives lived happily under it, attained considerable civilization, and relapsed rapidly into barbarism under the temporal and spiritual rule which replaced that of the Fathers."

"The German's are a frugal people, says an American writer after visiting the Berlin opera house. "As even as the opera was over, the man in front took out a bottle of cream from his pocket, and stopped up his ears to save the pops he had paid for.

A SUBSTITUTED CHILD.

A Waif Placed in the Arms of a Wealthy Brewer's Wife as Her Infant.

St Louis, June 26. A surprising revelation has been made here in connection with the litigation over the estate of Joseph Uhrig, a wealthy brewer who died in 1876, leaving a fortune worth over half a million dollars, which included Uhrig's Cave, a favorite resort for lager drinkers, of which class St. Louis is its German population, has many thousands. Joseph Uhrig left his property to his widow and two putative children, August Uhrig and Mrs Josephine Lademan. The former ran through most of his property and died in 1879. His widow, Josephine Uhrig, set up a claim last week to the whole of the estate, averring that she was the sole heir. In the hearing of this application it was developed that August Uhrig was not the wealthy brewer's son, but that when he was a day and a half old he was substituted for a child just born to Mrs. Joseph Uhrig, and that the deception was practiced in order to bring back to reason the brewer's wife, who had become delirious, and was unconscious of the death of her child at its birth. While Mrs. Uhrig was still delirious, although conscious enough to miss her child, Joseph Uhrig, accompanied by his sister, Mrs Mary Ann Kleinmann, and the Rev. Father Fisher, went to St. Vincent's Orphan Asylum, where they found a boy child a day and a half old, just the age of the one that died. On the representation of Father Fisher this child was surrendered to Mr. Uhrig, on his promise to adopt it and treat it in every respect, I gift, little of the cement from the Church of Knock, which he had blessed in water, and of the water I drank same, and more of it I applied to the wounds. The discharge ceased so much that I was at once filled with the desire of visiting the holy shrine of Knock. After Dr. Cubbert's orders I had another spint made—the first that was made for me having grown so short that I was obliged to leave it aside, and get this other, which is now hanging on the gable at Knock. Dr. Cubbert and his crutches made for me, together with the splint, and this was when I was

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during which time I was not able to sit up long enough to have my bed dressed. The way in which the Sisters (Charity, Hospital, Boston, Mass.) S. A. used to make my bed was thus:

"They would get a second bed beside mine, then slide me into it, and in this manner my bed was dressed for eighteen months, at the end of which time the doctors thought they would be able to get me up with the aid of a splint, crutches, and high heel. Some days I would be able to sit up on the rocking chair while my bed was being made, other days I would be able to sit up for an hour or two, while on other days I would grow so exhausted that I would require to be put into bed immediately. In this condition I continued, until one day in April, when the doctor came to see me, and, after examining my wounds, I got a severe fall, and from that day I was obliged

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having to put up with the same inconvenience in getting my bed dressed as I have before described. I can find words to describe the inconceivable pain I underwent, and to alleviate it the good sisters would give me a powder every night, as also to make me sleep, and their general kindness to me for two years and a half in their hospital I can never, never forget. Then and Charity Hospital behold me on the 17th July, 1880, on route for Knock Church, with my crutches dismissed by testimony, put in a carriage, and, by the time to the S. S. Samaria, and comfortably placed in bed aboard the steamer by dear Sister Valentine, the extension being still on my leg, as before, I felt the hospital. One of the Sisters, Mary Michael, used to say to me in the hospital—'Jane, how could you get into or out of the steamers or trains?' I thought it would be impossible for me to get to Knock, and myself had no idea how I would get there, only by trusting in God and our dear Lady of Knock, to bring me safe to the holy shrine. My sister accompanied me, and, thank God, we arrived safe at Knock on the 3rd of August. So prostrated was I, that I had to be left in the church

ONE CONSECUTIVE DAYS AND NIGHTS,

"On the third night of my stay in the church I took the bandages and splint off my leg, and was able to get up from my bed without any assistance. On the same night I stood up five minutes, the next night I remained standing ten minutes, and walked a few steps, and then laid down again, whereupon all that were in the church joined me in saying the Rosary in honor of our Blessed Lady for the boon she had obtained for me. All at once the picture of the Sacred Heart that is beside the high altar was covered over with beautiful stars, and they remained for about ten minutes, when they moved in the direction of the high altar, where they remained for some time, and then disappeared. I felt very happy then, for I knew that our Blessed Mother had received my prayers, and there and then the greater part of the pain ceased.

"On the 14th of August I got a great change. Two or three people saw the Blessed Virgin standing beside me, but could not see her, and I knew I was not worthy, but still I felt that she was present and at the same time a great relief came over my diseased limb. From that time I implored every night our Lady of Knock to intercede for my full cure, and now I bless her to our dear Lord and His Holy Mother, I can walk very well without any assistance. When I go out I generally use my umbrella, but at no other time, and I can now, thank God, walk very well indeed. I wish, whilst during the two previous years I would be in no other attitude than on my back.

"This, Very Rev. and dear Father, is as correct and complete a statement as I can possibly give. The best doctors in the city, including Drs. Cubbert, Bradford, Somerville, and Dalman, could not pronounce whether I would get well or not, their only opinion was that I kept up my spirits well, notwithstanding my sufferings. And when I was leaving Boston, a great number of friends came to see me, and thought they would never see me alive again.

"You are aware, dear Father, that the splint crutches, and boot, six inches high, all hang on the gable of the church, where I promised to place them, and as the splint is of steel, it may may remain there for years.

"My desire to be as explicit as possible is the only excuse, dear Father, that I can offer for the length of this letter. And should it meet the eyes of other sufferers, I pray it may induce them to look with confidence to our dear Lady of Knock. I am, Very Rev. Father, yours most obediently,

"JANE O'NEIL.

"The Very Archdeacon Cavanagh, P. P., Knock."

Father Burke in Drogheda.

Go and Preach to All Nations.

On Sunday, the 6th inst., the Dominicans celebrated a new mission for the people of Drogheda, which was conducted by the order in this city, and which was attended with great success. The mission was conducted under the direction of the Dominican fathers. A meeting took place that been added to the past religious history of Drogheda. The present Dominican Father Burke, was announced to speak, and a very large congregation assembled. The blessing and laying of the foundation stone of the new convent was then proceeded with. The ceremony commenced at 12 o'clock.

Father Burke, O.P. ascended the altar steps to preach the sermon for the occasion. The reverend gentleman said that they were assembled there that day to help the Dominican Fathers in Drogheda to lay the foundation stone of their new convent in presence with prayer and blessing. They were there to repeat an historical work which took place many years ago in Drogheda, and to assist in laying down a generous contribution on the Holy Feast of Pentecost, when the Church of God commemorated the descent of the Holy Ghost upon the Apostles. The work of the redemption was consummated by the resurrection of our Lord from the dead, but the great work would not have brought it its moral and teachings unless it had been followed by some mission and brought home to every man and child.

THE GREAT WORK OF JESUS

for the work to be accomplished in which they were engaged. In its significance the day was the real apology for the laying of the foundation stone, and for the existence of the religious orders in the Catholic church. When the Apostles were in Jerusalem they called the faithful around them, and said, the work in which they are engaged has a significance for its accomplishment. On Pentecost Day, when God was about to leave the Apostles, the change He gave them was "go, and Preach to all Nations." "For I have raised you up to be the witnesses of My glory, and of My Church. Your mission is not only for this people and that go abroad until every nation becomes acquainted with the grace of God, etc., therefore, preach ye the Gospel to all the creatures." He told the Apostles to wait for the Comforter. How did he come? like thing fire.

IN THE SHAPE OF TONGUES.

At the same time there were men speaking various languages, from the wild deserts of Arabia to the Chinese language of Greece. When the hitherto illiterate Apostles went forth, the Arab heard from the language of the desert, as did the Persian the Indian, the language of his country, so did the Greek in his classic language and the Latin, which God decided should be the future language of His Universal Church. They came to all nations. To establish an apostolic Church was the mission of the illustrious twelve, prepared by God, to suffer, and to die in every land for the Faith of Christ. There was an important law which the Apostles established—namely, the pastoral care and the cure of souls. The care of souls was prescribed for certain territories and districts beyond which the pastor was not to enter. His pastoral office was the care of a certain number of souls. The Church alone not permit him to go beyond a certain limit

UNFETTERED BY THE CARE OF SOULS,

and unrestricted, the religious orders go out into the souls of the earth, into every land, to be as witnesses of the faith of Jesus Christ and His laws. Up to 700 years ago they had the pastoral office and the religious orders, confining themselves strictly to their rules. The latter continued themselves to their monasteries. Rarely did the Christians or others come out of their monasteries, but they always preached the Gospel of Christ crucified to the people. Afterwards when the people severed in their allegiance when more countries and new peoples were discovered—then Almighty God raised up the religious orders to preach His word. In the thirteenth century the religious orders sprang up in numbers. The children of St. Augustine came forth as apostles, and spread themselves through the world. St. Francis of Assisium sent his disciples in thousands. St. Dominic sent his sons out, and thus infused a new Pentecost vibrating through the hearts of the nations. Then went forth from the cloister armies of martyrs. The brown Tartar was arrested in his onward march of devastation by the children of Dominic, of Francis, and Augustine, who spoke to him of the Cross of Christ and the future rewards or punishments to come in the land beyond the tomb. They did so only to wear the martyr's crown.

IN ORDER THAT THE MISSIONARIES

had this great glory. He claimed for his own order one special claim in connection with the history of this day the Seven Gifts of the Holy Ghost. These great, Heaven-sent gifts were so well amply exemplified in his order. The Church of God honored his order by calling and allying it the order of fruit. The Pontiff of the day gave it the title of Order of Preachers. The great Doctor St. Thomas of Aquin St. Antoninus of Florence were great examples of the gift of wisdom. The preacher then gave numerous examples of illustrious saints of the order pre-eminently distinguished for the spirit of love was the author of the gifts of the Holy Ghost. Referring to the ceremony of the day, the preacher said that the work of that day was a new thing, but an old one renewed. In the laying down of the foundation stone of the new Dominican convent of St. Mary Magdalene, it was like a resurrection. St. Augustine said that "in that Christ died He showed that He was man, and in that he rose from the dead He showed that He was God." Seven hundred years ago the Dominican Fathers of that day spoke of these very same after them, and the foundation stone of the Dominican Convent of St. Mary Magdalene in Drogheda was laid.

THE DOMINICANS WAS THEN

and from his ministry in Home he saw the foundation stone good work. Their work was spiritual, specially among the Dominicans and Augustinian orders. Dominic had for 700 years lived among the people, and, like the Dominicans in Germany, sharing in their sorrows and joys, promoting their welfare, and defending them from the oppressor, the feudal tyrant and persecution cause, and the friars fled from, and rather than abandon their people the friars from the Dominican Order the streets of this town of Drogheda ran red with the blood of the Franciscans, Dominicans, and Augustinians. With these title-deeds, with such claims as those on the Catholic people, the Dominican Fathers asked them to go, and to stand by which to live, to labor, and to study among the people whom they knew, and for whom they struggled with, and with whom they died.

WHEN RELIGION SEEMED DEAD

when there was not an altar in Drogheda, not a church to be seen, and a Catholic dare not show his face—and when the Puritan, with blood-stained sword, rode on his war-horse through the silent streets blowing with the corpses of the slain—when every hope was dead, and every heart seemed bleeding and dying—the Church of God was relieved and mostly was to be turned in the grave. But the blessed Saviour was not yet satisfied, that He would let the Church in her persecution and danger, and make her triumphant. And so it was again, as in the olden time, they had in Drogheda the children of St. Dominic, of St. Francis, and St. Augustine in stately church. The Dominican Church again reared aloft its spires—its lofty towers. Every morning the shadows of the Cross was cast upon the tallest river, which was borne along on its bosom to commingle with the ocean. The Dominicans were appointed to the generous sympathies of Catholic Drogheda, and for every help and and they gave every drop of blood they had, and for every blessing—blessings on them and on their order. The only ambition of the Dominican Fathers was to live with the people of them, and God. He called on them, in the hour of Dominican martyrs whose bones were resting in the Irish soil, to build a new church for the poverty-stricken sons of St. Dominic, who could not offer them their prayers, their aspirations, and their love. *Dublin Nation.*

WENDELL PHILLIPS ON IRELAND.

From His Speech Before the Phi Beta Kappa Society.

One of the greatest speeches of the great Orator was so delivered recently before the centennial assembly of the Phi Beta Kappa Society at Harvard College. It was the Society's centennial celebration, by the most learned body of men in the country. We have for its orator the man of Greek tongue and Greek soul, and Greek principles. This speech of Wendell Phillips will be read by generations to come, and will be a generation honor. It may be far ahead of the prevailing sentiment of his own time, but posterity minds have no choice, but to accept it. Here is the conclusion of the speech

Ireland is another touchstone which reveals to us how we have gone astray in our democratic trappings while, as we thought, we have gone to seed in Tory distrust of the masses. Ireland is the oldest, the oldest born of democratic institutions, the oldest to the oppressed, and careless of the loss, every such moment seemed to be lost in keeping public thought clear, keen and active, and principles which are the essence of our civilization, and work of all education is republican.

Sydney Smith said "The moment Ireland is mentioned, the English seem to lose all sense, and to act with the brutality of tyrants and the fatuity of idiots." and Byron called England a nation with Ireland "the union of the shark with its prey." Burke's compilation from a survey of 500 years of English history, says "Truly by making the ruling few omnipotent, the oppressed, many obtain a particle of relief. Edmund Burke—Burke, the mighty figure in the parliamentary history of the last hundred years greater than Cicero in the Senate and almost Plato in the ideal—Burke arrived a century ago. "Ireland has learned at last that justice is to be had from England only at the sword's point." And a century later, or near, Gladstone himself proclaimed in a three addresses to Scotland "Ring, I never concedes anything to Ireland except when moved to do only fear." When we remember these utterances, we ought to clap our hands at every fresh Irish victory, and raise a parent green stylus in awareness that it is only at the sound of the cannon's roar that rattled against the Old State House on the 4th of March, 1776, and of the war whoop that made the tiny spire of the Old South tremble when Boston rioters emptied the three India tea ships into the sea, whose evidence of living force and vitality, and in the vortex, and a sign that the day of deliverance draws each hour nearer

Cease cringing endless prayers and sighs on the men who made North's Boston port with Ireland's Irish port leading journal seeds daily over the water wishes for the success of Gladstone's copy of the bill for Ireland.

If all rightful government rests on consent—if as the French say, you "can do almost anything with a bayonet underneath it," be at least consistent, and denounce the man who secures Ireland with regiments to hold up a phantasm which will in twenty months, he has confessed, rest wholly upon fear.

WONDERS OF KNOCK.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CASE.

A Boston Lady Tells the Story of her Wonderful Cure.

"VERY REV. AND DEAR FATHER—It is with great pleasure I write you this statement of the great cure which has been effected in me at Knock through the intercession of our dear Lady, St. Joseph, and St. John.

"I was born in the county Antrim and went to America, to my sister, about four years ago, and was there but eight months when I was first taken ill. The first symptoms of the disease originated in my sleep. I awoke one night suffering from great pain in the limb in my hip, at another in my ankle. Dr. Somerville treated me for three months before he knew what was the matter and ultimately Dr. Patman pronounced it hip disease. I was then placed in bed and a 7lb. weight of extension put on my foot. This was on and off for one year and a half, which

I NEVER WAS ABLE TO STAND ON,

but had to lie on my back during that time. At the end of that period a great success made its appearance on my leg, since in the surgeons performed an operation. For one year it continued to discharge, and then another abscess formed beside the first, and this second one discharged for nearly two years. I got little of the cement from the Church of Knock, which I used in the water, and of the water I drank same, and more of it I applied to the wounds. The discharge ceased so much that I was at once filled with the desire of visiting the holy shrine of Knock. After Dr. Cubbert's orders I had another splint made—the first that was made for me having grown so short that I was obliged to leave it aside, and get this other, which is now hanging on the gable at Knock. Dr. Cubbert and his crutches made for me, together with the splint, and this was when I was

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Poetry.

(FOR THE MONITOR.

HYMN TO OUR LADY OF SORROWS.

Mother of Sorrows! hear the cry
My sad heart makes to-day
Oh! give me strength to conquer self,
For Christ's sweet sake, I pray
That I may crush my own heart's pulse,
Its weariness and woe,
To soothe and bless and ease the care
That other hearts may know.

Mother of Sorrows! hear the cry
From aching hearts of woe,
From souls with weary toil oppressed,
Which then alone can know
From souls whose wounds earth never can heal,
Nor earthly hearts can share,
Oh, Mother lend! oh, Mother lent,
List to thy children's prayer.

Beneath the shadow of the Cross,
Teach us with thee to stand,
In hours of darkness, doubt and sorrow,
Outstretch thy helping hand;
Be ever to us a mother kind,
Plead for us with thy Son,
Teach us to say in every strife,
"God's Holy Will be done."

C. A. W.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 16, 1881.

Literary Miscellany.

THE BALD BARRYS

OR

THE BLESSED THORN OF KILDINAN.

"The breeze of the declining March day blew keenly, as I strode across the extensive fields beyond the old burial-ground of Kildinan in the county of Cork. On reaching an ancient church, I rested on the broken bank that encircled the cemetery, to contemplate the scene before me, and pause upon the generations of men that have been impelled along the stream of time towards the voiceless ocean of eternity, since the day on which an altar was first erected on this desolate spot, in worship of the Deity. The most accurate observer would scarcely suppose that this enclosure had ever been a place of interment, save that certain little hillocks of two of three spans long, and defined by a rude stone, were scattered along its surface. To a fanciful imagination these would seem to have been the graves of some pigmy nation, concerning which tradition had lost all remembrance. But the little sepulchres were the resting places of unfortunate babes that die in the birth, or but wake to a consciousness of life—utter the brief cry of pain, and sleep in death for ever. These unbaptized ones are never permitted to mingle with christian clay, and are always consigned to these disused cemetries. With this exception, the old churchyard had long ceased to receive a human tenant, and its foundation could scarcely be traced beneath the rank grass. The father of the present proprietor of the land had plunged the whole space with fir-trees, and these flourishing in the rich soil formed by decomposed human bodies for many a foot beneath, have shot up to an unusual size, and furnish a proof that even in death man is not wholly useless, and that, when his labor is ended, his carcass, may fertilize the soil impoverished by his greedy toil. In these tall firs a colony of rooks had established their aery, and while the young settlers were building new habitations, the old citizens of the grove were engaged in repairing the damage their homes had received from the storms of winter; and the shrill discordant voices of the sable multitude seemed to mock the repose of them that occupied the low and silent mansions beneath.

While indulging in these grave reflections, I saw a man approach by the path I lately trod. He was far advanced in the decline of life; his tall figure, which he supported with a long staff, was wrapped in a blue-grey coat that folded close under a hair vesture, and the woollen hat, susceptible of every impression, was drawn over his face, as if to screen it from the sharp blast that rushed athwart his way. He suddenly stopped, then fixed his glance upon a certain spot of the burial grounds where stood a blasted and branchless whitethorn, that seemed to have partaken of the ruin of the ancient fabric, over whose grass-grown foundation it yet lingered. Then raising his eyes to heaven, he sank upon his knees, while his lips moved as if in the utterance of some fervid ejaculation. Surely, thought I, this old man's elevated devotion, at such a place and time, proceeds not solely from the ordinary motives that induce the penitent to pray—some circumstances, some tradition connected with this ancient place, has wrought his piety to this pitch of enthusiasm. Thus did my fancy conjecture at the moment, nor was I mistaken.

As the old man rose from his attitude of supplication, I approached and said, "My friend, I hope you will pardon this intrusion, for your sudden and impassioned devotion has greatly awakened my curiosity."

He immediately answered in the Irish tongue, "I was only begging mercy and pardon for the souls who in the close darkness of the prison-house cannot relieve themselves, and beseeching that heaven would cease to visit upon the children the guilt of their fathers. This spot brought to my memory an act of sacrilege which my forefathers perpetrated, and for which their descendants yet suffer, and I did not receive at the moment that a living being beheld me but God.

"Perhaps," he continued, "as you seem to be a stranger in these parts, you have not heard of the Bald Barrys, or the blessed Whitethorn of Kildinan. It is an old tradition, and you may be inclined to name it a legend of superstition; but ponder in the whitethorn, blasted and decayed from the contact of my ancestors' unholy hands; and here stands the last of their name, a homeless wanderer, with no other inheritance than this mark of the curse and crime of his race." So saying, he pulled off the old woollen hat, and exhibited his head perfectly smooth and guiltless of a single hair.

"That old heads should become bald, is no uncommon occurrence," I observed, "and I have seen younger heads as hairless as yours."

"My head," he returned, "from my birth to this moment, never knew a single hair, my father and grandfather endured the same privation, while my great-grandfather was deprived of his long and copious locks in one fearful moment. I shall tell you the story as we go along, if your curiosity lies in the direction of this pathway."

As we proceeded he delivered the following legend. The old man's phraseology was bygone and energetic, qualities which I have vainly striven to infuse into this translation, for an abler pen would fail in our cold English of doing justice to the very poetical language of the narrator.

"Many a young March has passed over the head of me since Cahmel Barry fixed at Lisnagar. He was of the true blood of the old Strongbow chiefs, who became so strongly princes in the land, that the Irish kings with the ancient owners of the soil, renounced the Saxon connection and name. This noble family gloried in the title of M'Adam and the colonel did not shame his descent. He kept open house for all comers, and every day an ox was killed and consumed at Lisnagar. All the gentlemen of the province thronged thither, hunting and hawking, and feasting and cosherring, while the hall was crowded with harpers and pipers, "seanachie and "tuckaghs," and "shanachies", and story-tellers, who came and went as they pleased, in constant succession. I myself, said the old man, sighing, "have seen a remnant of these good old times, but now they are crushed for ever, the genius of hospitality has retired from the chieftain's hall to the hovel on the moor, and the wandering minstrels sigh from lofty groves and stately towers to the shelter of the peasant's cabin!

"David Barry and his seven brothers lived with M'Adam, and were of his own name and race, and whether he enjoyed the sport of the chase, or took the diversion of shooting, or moved among the high and titled of the land, they always accompanied him, and formed a sort of body-guard, to share his sports or assert his quarrels at fairs, or on the banks of the Bride, near the ruined tower of Shanacloch, lived a man named Edmund Barry. A thick and friary covert on his farm had been for many years the haunt of a fox celebrated all over the south of Ireland for the extraordinary speed and prowess he evinced in the many attempts made to hunt him down. Many gallant and brilliant cavaliers sought the honor of bearing home his brush, but in vain and it was a remarkable fact, that after tiring out both hounds and horses in the arduous pursuit, and though his flight might extend over a considerable part of the province, he invariably returned at night to his favorite covert. A treaty of peace, if it was secure, had been concluded between Edmund Barry and the fox. Barry's poultry for a series of years, when they sought the banker of the Bride or the neighborhood of the barn door, never suffered by the dangerous vicinity. Reynard would not with Barry's dogs and spend an hour of social intercourse with them, as familiarly as if he belonged to the same species and Barry gave his wild crafty friend the same protection and licence that he permitted his own domestic cats. The fame of this strange union of interests was well known; and within day the memory of Barry's "master fox" survives in the traditions of the country.

"One evening as M'Adam and his train returned from a long an unsuccessful chase of Edmund Barry's fox, their route lay by the ruins of the old church of Kildinan, this sacred spot a whitethorn tree had stood, and its beauty and bloom were the theme of every tongue. The temple devotee who poured his orisons to God beneath its holy shade believed that the hands of guardian spirits pruned its luxuriance and developed its form of beauty that dews from heaven were sprinkled upon its leaves to produce its rich and beautiful blossoms, which, leaded the black winds of December with many a token of holy fragrance in welcome of the heavenly advent of Jesus. But His Father's throne to restore to the sons of Adam the lost inheritance of heaven, M'Adam was charmed with the beauty of the tree, and little regarding the sanctity or the superstitions awe attached to its character, was resolved to transfer it to Lisnagar, that his lawn might possess that rare species of thorn which blooms in beauty when all its sisters of the field are bare and barren.

"Next day, when M'Adam signified his intention of removing the whitethorn of Kildinan, his people stood aghast at his impiety, and one and all declared they would suffer a thousand deaths rather than perpetrate a sacrilegious sacrilege. Now, M'Adam was a man of high blood and haughty bearing, and accustomed at all times to the most rigid enforcement of his commands. "Where is the man that has ever disobeyed, or refuse to obey him, his anger sent the glow of resentment to flush his cheek; he spurned the earth in a paroxysm of rage, exclaiming, "Varlets! of all that have eaten the bread of M'Adam, and repeated under the shadow of his protection, are there none free from the trammels of superstitious folly, to execute his commands?

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THE MONITOR.

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SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THURSDAY..... JULY 21.

Dr. Woodbridge on the Foreign-born Element.

It would be as difficult a task to make "a silk purse out of a sow's ear," as it would be to expect a Presbyterian preacher to tell the truth when speaking of the Catholic Church or Catholic citizens. Take, for instance, Dr. Woodbridge, of this city, who lately alluded to "foreign-born citizens" in one of his Sunday's diatribes, after this fashion

> A large majority of our population are from Roman Catholic, or irreligious, or heathen communities, where the Sabbath is not observed, where either there is no House of God, or where the Bible is not taken as the rule of life. Our rulers are mostly elected by the foreign-born element. They control our schools, and have rejected the Bible from their doors. They force their Sabbath desecration upon our nation. They turn our freedom into licentiousness. One of their number but yesterday attempted to assassinate the President of the United States, and filled the land with grief and shame that such a crime could be committed in free, enlightened America.

We sincerely pity the puerile Presbyterian preacher who could descend so much pettifogging as this in his pulpit. Outside of the Chinese—whom Dr. Woodbridge and his kind have invited to these shores—we are not afraid to contrast the moral character of the "foreign-born element" in America with the native-born element, no matter whether it comes from the cold hills of Connecticut or the warmer clime of California. Millions of emigrants from the several countries of Europe have arrived in this country pure in mind, firm in morals and practical in religion, but a few years contact with the society which surrounded them, soon turned their piety into poison, and sapped all the props from under the moral lessons taught them by their European parents. Thousands of souls have been stolen from the Catholic Church by this very infidel influence which permeates through what Dr. Woodbridge would call "purely American society," where blasphemy and beastliness is not confined to the hoodlum element alone, but may be found in the various phases of life—from those who patronize the bar-room to those who occupy the jury-room. It is by means of this contact with corrupt classes that our foreign-born element has fallen from the pure state of religion and morals which shielded them from crime in their own countries, but which has caused them, in most instances, to descend to the lowest depths of depravity in this land where chicanery and corruption are successfully charged against politicians, parsons, the press, and public men generally—from the lowest scavenger on public works up to the President himself. Is it any wonder, then, that "our foreign-born" element should become tainted by the filth which tarnishes the character of our brightest and best among the native-born—including the Bible for examples of probity, morality and justice?

Dr. Woodbridge, we suspect, belongs himself to our "foreign-born element," else he would not have been guilty of the anti-American expression "*Our rulers* are mostly elected by the foreign-born element." In this land we have no *rulers*; every public official is the people's servant, who must obey the sovereign will of the populace, and in the election of all officials the native-born element casts its vote as well as the foreign-born, hence this discrimination against a certain class of citizens stamps Dr. Woodbridge as a Pickwickized Presbyterian preacher whose prejudices are unworthy of that liberal spirit which should mark the sentiments of every true American. Dr. Woodbridge also fabricates an untruth when he tells his hearers that the foreign-born element controls "our schools," because it is an irrefutable fact that a large majority of adopted citizens pay but little regard to the ringsters who squander the taxes of the people upon a system of education that has done more to paganize the people than all other causes combined. Nor has the Bible been "kicked from the doors" of our foreign-born citizens, but the good Book has been made the stepping-stone to place and power on the part of political parsons and demagogical dancers who literally "wave the livery of heaven in order to serve the devil." At best, the Bible is only the trade-mark of trafficers on the credulity of that infinitesimal portion of the Protestant community who still imagine that because a man preaches Christianity he should be believed and be made the custodian of the confidence of the people. But we have too many doctors of the Woodbridge school in the American pulpit, and the people are rapidly realizing the fact that a man may be a poor preacher and a worse political hack, notwithstanding his pretended piety.

Dr. Woodbridge is guilty of downright falsehood when he declares that Guiteau belongs to the "foreign-born element." The father and grandfather of the would-be assassin of the President were natives of this land, and he is a true type of that class of fanatical frauds generated by such gospel as that preached by Dr. Woodbridge himself. This serves all the sanctimonious pettifogging preacher for the present, but next week we will take up another phase which this politico-sermon introduced into his Presbyterian pulpit.

New Bishops Appointed.

A dispatch from Rome announces the appointment of Rev. M. W. Wigger, D. D., present pastor of St. Vincent's church, Madison, New Jersey, as Bishop of Newark. Also Rev. M. J. O'Farrell, now pastor of St. Peter's church, New York, as Fr. Hoff, of the new Diocese of Trenton.

George F. Phelan's Compilation of Catholic Poetry.

It is our fervent prayer that the Lord may have mercy on the sins of George F. Phelan. The man is not dead, but then he had better be laid away in "the tomb of the Capulets than live to entail so much misery upon himself, his publisher and his readers—if he has any!—by issuing a book of poems with the following fallacious title-page, taken from our own Bible, Bible readers, Sections from Catholic American Poets. By Geo. F. Phelan. New York: P. O'Shea, 1881.

The intention of Mr. Phelan was, no doubt, commendable, but why confine the work of "Catholic American Poets" to thirty-two in number, and then limit their work to one hundred pages of small-pica print? American contains Catholic poets whose names shine far more resplendent in the empyrean of song than many Mr. Phelan has favored in his fancy-covered compilation, yet there is no mention whatever of them.

A Mr. Martin Burke has written an introduction to the book before us, in which he volunteers the assertion that "the present volume of poems has been collected with much judgment," a statement which is emphatically incorrect and practically untrue, because Mr. Phelan's "judgment" should have suggested to him the names of Father Ryan, Harriet M. Skidmore, Marcella Fitzgerald, Kate E. Quinlan, and a host of other truly Catholic poets, no one of whose poems are printed in the paltry volume "collected with much judgment from purely Catholic sources." Mr. Burke also tells us that a few of these poems have been collected from periodicals "which have long ceased to exist, but we are left in the dark as to whether the poems were or were not the cause of killing periodicals which otherwise might yet be accounted among the living literature of the day.

The poems selected by Mr. Phelan may be classed as good, bad and indifferent, and, among the latter, we must class Mr. Hyder's sonnet, wherein we find the phrase "Sabbath morn," an expression that should never mar poetry coming from a purely Catholic mind. If Mr. Phelan intended this volume for a scrap-book of poetical scraps, to be read at random in a railway carriage, he has succeeded admirably, but as a volume intended to convey to the reading world the true genius of Catholic poetic literature in America—it is a most miserable failure. The printing, binding and paper are all good, but it is a pity to see such splendid material wasted upon sonnets and soft nothings that lack the pulse of true poetry or the revelations of purely religious thought. Of course there are some good poems in the book, but the larger part of them should have been left to rest in oblivion among the unpressed pages of the magazines which Mr. Burke so delightfully assures us "have long ceased to exist."

In justice to Mr. Phelan, we must inform our readers that he states in a brief note prefixed to the volume that he does not claim to have included all Catholic American poets in his volume. We find no fault with him on this score, but we do most earnestly protest against the mauling-bishop nothings which he has given us in this volume, to the exclusion of poems that would be calculated to create a taste for Catholic reading in the minds of the rising generation. Poems, too, that would inspire all who read them with devotion to something nobler than self-gratification for our holy faith—a feature which few of the poems in the present volume are calculated to arouse even in the heart of the most practical Catholic, who loves poetry for the beauty of its expression and the inspiration fire which it is calculated to illumine in every Catholic heart.

Mr. Phelan (like a great many other people in the world), in compiling this volume of poetical lollipops, undertook a task for which he had no qualification and about which he knew positively nothing; hence, he merely purchased a few second-hand magazines of by-gone days; he then invested a few dimes in a paste-pot and scissors, and he ran his fingers through his diabevelled hair, and said, *sotto voce* "Ahem! *Now* the world will see a volume of poetic gems with genius resplendent in every line and harmonious sounds in every measure!" The volume he called "GLEANINGS," but such a title is a misnomer, as a far more appropriate title would be "Dregs from the Dens of Catholic Poets." We hope, therefore, that some person who has the taste, knowledge and skill necessary for such a task, will compile a volume of American Catholic poetry, in which California and her half-dozen Catholic poets will not be discarded in order to make room for a lot of the worthless *fetsam* and *jetsam* of defunct magazines, killed, maybe, by the nauseating doses of drool and drivel which are now resurrected for Catholic readers under an empty title, and in guarantee that only a portion of the shoddy stuffing to be merely saw-dust and sham.

Ingersoll's Opinion of Presbyterians.

The Washington *Post* has interviewed Mr. Robert Ingersoll, and asked him all manner of questions about his recent tour of the West. Among other things, the colonel is reported to have said "I will say that I like the natives. I met a great number of real big-hearted, generous Americans. I am told, though, that the Pueblos are most accomplished, industrious, honest, ignorant and harmless people; that they are as patient as the little donkeys that they mind. The Pueblos are all Catholics, and have been turned over by the Interior Department to the Presbyterians. It seems to me almost cruel to take advantage of a poor fellow, in this way. It is bad enough to be a savage, but to be a savage and a Presbyterian is too much. The Pueblos are now a good sort of folks, but after the Presbyterians have had them in charge for a few years they had better be satisfied."

Suicides in San Francisco.

One of the surest tests by which the irreligious tendency of the times may be clearly and fully established, is the increased number of suicides and the favor with which are act grossly insulting to God is looked upon by the press and its victims—the misguided readers. In former days, rather religion had been banished from society, it was considered a disgrace of the deepest dye to be the unfortunate relative, even, of a person who committed suicide. Society had such a horror of the dreadful crime that even the common law prevented the corpse of a suicide from being buried in the same enclosure with those who died natural deaths. The cross-roads—where the passing public might have the warning of the suicide's crime and its consequence—were deemed good enough for the coward who so far forgot his Christianity as to be guilty of self-murder.

But, as time rolls on, the world, it seems, is becoming more "enlightened," and the damning act, which even the civil law condemned, is looked upon in these times with a degree of self-glory which elevates the suicide into a sort of martyr in the eyes of those whose "enlightenment" has taught them that there is no God to give or take life at His will, but that every man is at liberty to "shuffle off this mortal coil" however and whenever he thinks it impreferable to bear the burdens of life any longer.

This is the spirit manifested by society which makes suicide both common and even commendable; hence, we need not wonder when we read in the Chronicles of a report that in this single city of San Francisco no less than thirty-four cases of suicide occurred in the last six months! Did the press publish any criticisms censuring these acts? Did the people express any horror at the criminal culprits who took their lives in their hands and went before the judgment seat of God bathed in their own blood? No! neither the press nor the people had a single protest to offer against this shocking crime. The press that would dare to thwart mankind in its freedom for self-murder would be considered "behind the age," and it would lose cast as a periodical suitable for current public sentiment. Hence the press, like the suicides themselves, in their wanton unconsciousness craven that dares not to run counter to that anti-Christian characteristic of society which has risen up in rebellion against the laws of God and supplanted religion and moral law in the hearts of the "enlightened" masses of this magnified age.

It is curious to note, that of the thirty-four cases of suicide reported in this city, the United States was claimed as the birthplace of twelve of the self-destroyers, and as so much "intelligence" is attributed to "our common school system, we presume this only fair to attribute this mania for making away with human life to the superior educational facilities afforded by what demagogues designate as "the bulwark of our liberties." Germany ranks next in the number of suicides, that nation having seven representatives in the house of Satan. Then comes Ireland, furnishing four of her fervent sons to swell the cowardly army who flew in the face of God with all their sins upon their heads, "all dasted sins of good old Erin!" How degenerate, indeed, must not that Irishman become who turns away from the teaching of the Church of God, and of his own dear parents, his native land, and deems his soul to be saved by means of suicide.

The Catholic Church condemns with its severest anathemas the crime of suicide. Her pastors will not perform the last rites of religion over the prostrate form of that vicious wretch who takes the law of life and death into his own hands, and thus defrauds Almighty God of one of His supreme prerogatives. The Church so strongly condemns this crime that she will not even permit the carcass of the suicide to mingle its corruption with the remains of those faithful children of the Church who have died naturally in the love and fear of God. But in this respect, as in other matters pertaining to morality, the Church has to stand alone on the side of Christ, the whole world being arrayed against her. Yet, notwithstanding the frowns and sneers of society, as well as the criminal course pursued even by the press, in this regard, the Church will continue to raise her voice of warning to her children to avoid the abominable act of suicide, and so to shape their lives as to make suicide impossible—by following in the footsteps marked upon the pathway of life by the saints who have preceded us to the goal of Christian death.

The Land Bill.

According to this week's telegrams, the Irish Land Bill is dragging its course very slowly through the British Parliament. The measure has been so weighted down by amendments that the tenor of the original bill has been entirely altered, and whatever was favorable to the Irish tenant-farmers has been almost entirely eliminated from the original bill. At last accounts there were no less than 854 amendments attached to the original bill, of the number nearly one-half came from the Liberals, 200 were the product of the Irish members, whilst the Conservatives tacked on 200. It seems to be the conviction of the most prominent politicians and Land Leagues agitators in Ireland that the Land Bill will not be worth the paper upon which it is written—so far as the Irish tenants are concerned—when the measure has been ground out of John Bull's hopper.

Cardinal Manning will visit Scotland before summer is over, and he is all upon the neighborhood of Glasgow, at least one church.

Public School Insults to Catholic Children.

Doubtless there are Catholic parents who are ignorant of the insults adopted by the superintendents and teachers in the public schools to destroy Catholic faith, and, in fact, all sentiments of Christianity, in the minds of Catholic children. It is the duty of the Catholic press to warn these parents of the dangers thus incurred, and in fulfillment of that duty we have to report the perpetration of an outrage upon the religious convictions of Catholic children that should cause every person connected therewith to be hooted out of decent society.

There is a periodical published in Boston under the title of *The National Teacher's Education*, hundreds of copies of which are received in this city and circulated among the public school scholars. The paper being recommended by teachers and principals, many Catholic pupils are induced to subscribe a stipulated sum for one or more copies of this Boston paper, and such Catholic parents as send their children into these schools of Satan should know the kind of literature contained in this Boston periodical. A copy of which has been furnished us from the hands of a Catholic child who was horrified to find such shocking insults to her religious convictions in the columns of a paper which she had been told was solely devoted to educational matters.

The copy before us is No. 19 of Vol. 20, the first page of which is devoted to Joseph Cook's calumnies on the Catholic Church, with an addenda to placate Catholic children, taken from a Catholic paper. Catholic parents, how do you like the static and slimy slanders of Joseph Cook to be forced down the throats of your Catholic children? Take, for instance, a single paragraph, as we find it printed in this paper, and we ask the parent of any Catholic child who reads as his daughter reads the following extract from the chapter of calumnies before us:

> "It was the tyrant of the Roman Church in both sides of the sea—that was Roman Church must take care of the children of Roman parents (parents! mean!) [A sister [one follows] the [illegible] and then an outburst of applause was repeated.]

This is only one sentence out of nearly a page full of just such beastly calumny, and yet it is presented to Catholic children under the special cloak of the columns of a *National Journal of Education*.

Are Catholics such cowards as to permit their children to be so grossly insulted by the blatant bigots who control the public power in public school affairs? Let it be seen that Catholic parents have no religious rights which School Boards and school superintendents are bound to respect. It is a permit such gross infractions of the right of conscience to pass by unnoticed, then, indeed, we place the lash in the hands of our enemies, and we deserve no sympathy when they flagellate us with the ten bodies, raw sins. Catholics are too dormant on this vital question. They need to arouse from their lethargy and show the infidels and bigots that they are not cattle, but have rights and intelligence to maintain them. By such a course they would compel their religious insults to respect their religious convictions, and prevent the circulation of such calumnious documents among Catholic children. We understand that in the Normal School of this city Mr. Sweet throws the weight of his official influence towards aiding in the circulation of this anti-Catholic pill-cracker, and also that the pupils attending that school are compelled to subscribe for this sheet. If this is not so, we shall be glad to give Mr. Sweet the benefit of a denial, but if it is so, it must be stopped forthwith.

The Patriotic Parnells.

The Parnells are a glorious family. The first of them that come to the surface in Irish history is Henry Parnell, the friend of Swift, and the author of the "Hermit," one of the finest poems in the English language. We expect Sir John Parnell, Speaker of the Irish House of Commons, to appear title as the salt of the ocean, proof against all the gold of England, her titles, and the blandishments of the Duchesses, who, when offers of place and titles failed, bared the sweet-scented bust to win his social enchantments. If no other man or woman of the race arose after Sir John to advocate the cause of Ireland when it was at least, the name of Parnell would still be entitled to a luminous paragraph in Irish history, and a place in the Irish heart, but as if to overpower a nation with its debt of gratitude, Charles Stewart Parnell arose just when such a man was required, and with him the members of his talented family, his mother, illustrious as the mother of the Gracchi, his sister, Anna Parnell, and his sister, also, Fanny Parnell. It is written of Mrs. Parnell that, like the Marchioness of Queensberry, she assisted the men of 1867 with her means and relieved their families after the failure of the rising. Miss Anna Parnell is now in Ireland in charge of the Ladies Land League, travelling through the country, encouraging the people, delivering eloquent speeches and assisting the good cause with her means and her ability. Miss Fanny Parnell, is to America what her sister is to Ireland, an organizer of the Ladies Land League and as such of unalienable service to the country which she loves as well as her whole her family have done so much. Miss Parnell is a poet, and one of no mean order. The few pieces she has written have been widely copied and favorably commented upon in even a hostile press; there is a vein of sharp sarcasm running through them which strikes home, and what a sense of truth and justice which can only emanate from one with a pure and, at the same time, an indignant spirit.

More Jesuits Expelled.

A dispatch from Panama says that nine more Jesuits, recently expelled by the Nicaraguan Government, arrived at Greytown recently. The anti-Christian who formulates the laws against the members of that Nicaraguan Government treated the Jesuits well, paid their passages, and gave them $1,000 or so to help them on their way, and other little things necessary to a comfortable voyage. Such partial unseeing at mercy as these sentiments indicate, stamps the writer as one of the lody guardedness of those whose souls in this world can never be completely accomplished until he has banished from human vision the vanishers of that glorious Order bearing the hell-hatred name of the SOCIETY OF JESUS.

It requires no great penetration to discover the source of the error when he says that the Jesuits were provided with money "to pay their wine bills," but we cannot too strongly condemn the indignant and mendacious scoundrel who would thus use the power of the press in order to impose upon the reading world that the Jesuits lived only in order to enjoy the comforts of life and the accompanying luxuries thereof. It may not be known to the world, but it is absolutely true, that there never has been a more calumniated, more charge than this Jesuit order against any community. It was not enough to rob the Jesuits of the houses they had built, the land they had purchased and the goods they had earned out of money procured by their labors. But they must be sent into exile under the lash of one of the most beastly calumnies that the Father of Lies could invent.

Cardinal Manning and the Land League.

On the 30th inst. a deputation of Irish farm laborers waited on Cardinal Manning for the purpose of administering his views upon the Land League agitation. In reply to an address delivered by their spokesman of the delegation, his eminence said, "I read that the Land League, whose meetings are in the limits of human and divine law, always received his warmest sympathy. He had ever regarded that organization as legitimate, and so long as the operations were confined to legal redress for Irish wrongs, it should never meet with any opposition from him. On the contrary, his prayers would attend its endeavors.

The Cardinal also spoke in high praise of the recent speeches of the Archbishop of Cashel, and added that, in his estimate, so long as the League was under the guidance of the faithful and patriotic Bishops and priests of Ireland, it would be directed in a safe and a successful path. Alluding to the condition of the Irish farm laborers, the Cardinal lamented that the Land Bill, on its present form, could afford no relief for that class of suffering Irishmen, and suggested that an appeal be made to Parliament for the establishment of a commission, whose duty it would be to report upon the state of the Irish farm laborers, and thus bail could be framed compelling those possessing an interest in the soil to provide adequate dwellings for the laborers, the sons of the present miserable more than slaves, who are a disgrace to humanity.

Riotous Proceedings in Rome.

During the recent memorial services in Rome in commemoration of the death of Pope Pius IX., the infidel element, prompted, no doubt, by the Italian government, rudely assaulted the faithful Catholics who had peacefully assembled in order to form a funeral procession for the removal of the body of Pius IX. Cardinal Jacobini has been instructed to inform the several Ambassadors and Ministers accredited to Rome by foreign governments, the nature of the outrage perpetrated upon the religious procession. There can be little hope, however, that the infidelical government of Europe will make any movement towards censuring their equally infidel Italian brother. The people of the present day are no wiser than their predecessors of the first Christian century when they preferred that Barrabas should be saved and that Christ should be crucified.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

A Ride Across the Sierras from Stevenville to Smartsville Depopulated Mining Towns The Future Outlook for Mining Interests in California.

The stage ride from Truckee to Sierra City is across a route that presents a diversity of scenery. Emerging from the woods the road skirts Sierra Valley, one of the most prolific spots in the northern section of the State, and then it follows the course of the foothills until it mounts the summit of the Sierras, where the traveler finds the snow line only a few feet above the road. Sierraville is a pretty rural village located at the opening of the valley of the same name, while Sierra City is situated in a gorge of the mountains in a mineral region that—when developed will astonish the world with its richness. At the latter place Cathy Kirley, of Downsville, has recently erected a small, but neat church, as there are several Catholic families residing in the immediate vicinity.

Upon my arrival at Downsville, Father Kirley at once kindly introduced me to his flock, and through his personal efforts and influence I was enabled to increase the circulation of the MONITOR, not only here, but also in Forest City and adjacent places. Downsville has not a large Catholic population, consequently the church is insignificant in size and badly built, looking in the relics of bygone days. Father Kirley's mission is one of the most extensive in the Diocese, and during the winter months he is compelled to travel on snow shoes in answer to sick calls over mountains that are difficult of access even under the most favorable circumstances. The ride to Forest City is one of the most beautiful scenery imaginable, and during the winter months the Rev. gentleman has to make his way through the snow drifts, a distance of 18 miles, on his snow shoes. The building, including the organ gallery, was crowded, many Protestants being present from Nevada and the members of the congregation not less than eight hundred.

The church is a frame building on a high brick foundation, and is fifty feet wide by ninety-four feet long; externally, exclusive of the tower and porch, it is the neatest and most attractive of any in the county, having a depth of twenty feet, thus giving ample room for celebrating the ceremonies of the Church, and is lit by four lancet windows, at a height of twenty feet above the chancel floor. Chapels of our Lady and St. Joseph are formed on each side of the sanctuary, and separated from it and from the body of the church by moulded arches, which springing from polished granite pillars. The roof of the body of the church is supported by five arched trusses resting on vases and filled with tracery. The corbels and side-board are also finished in open work the former with the Lamb and Cross, the latter with a series of conventional leaves. The ceiling is formed of narrow strips of ornamental wood, the moulds which give free passage to the air. The wainscoting, pews and confessionals are all finished in red and white wood, and varnished, the latter also being gilded.

Externally, the church is of a dark purple and brown, which gives it a height of 122 feet, with a gilded cross on top of the chimney. The tower stands at the south side of the church, and has an entrance from Main street; but the chief entrance is by a lofty porch in the large central doors freely embossed in either side, and giving unique facilities for egress, even to a congregation of the size of that of Forest City. The windows are filled with stained glass, made in San Francisco, by Mr. John Mallon, and the whole of the work is simple and the great front window represents the Crucifixion, the side windows are the usual series of the saints in California, the latter being specially presented by individuals whose names are inscribed on the lower panes; the windows are of a uniform size, and are placed at the south side of the building, with a view to a future aisle, which will be added when the means will admit of it.

Terrill & Sawyer of San Francisco were the architects, and deserve the highest credit for the manner in which they have executed their work. The architect was Mr. J. J. Healy, of San Francisco, and the general outline is a standard measure of his skill in his profession.

As an evidence of Father Kirley's intention to raise the old church, as a school, until it can be replaced by a more suitable structure, I subscribed five dollars in aid of the work, and I feel sure that a generous response will be made to his appeal for funds.

GOLDEN WEDDING AT SAN JOSE.

Last Sunday, July 10, fifty years ago to-day Michael Sullivan, a native of this county, were married in Quebec, Upper Canada, to Miss Ann Gerard, a native of Ireland, who came to this state with her father in 1849, and married their golden wedding at their farm at Mountain View, to-day. In the city the banks closed at noon and many of the business houses followed suit, these being managed by employes while many were present in the reunion. It was the greatest social event of the year in this county. At 10 o'clock four carloads of friends reached the Mayfield ranch at Mountain View, and at 11 o'clock a thirty-horse team arrived from San Jose. Soon afterwards people went from all parts of the country, and at 12 o'clock it was estimated that thirty-horse teams were scattered over the ground. The reception was perfectly picturesque in its surroundings. Nature, trees, vines and bushes made a fine setting for the scene, and, aside from these, there were wagon loads of flowers, and baskets, boxes and packages of presents. The guests were generally dressed in their best clothes, and the ladies were in the latest fashions. Mass was celebrated by Father Kirley, who was assisted by Father Slattery, a member of the family from Francisco and other parts joined the social circle of the church, and rendered the music with exquisite taste. The building, including the organ gallery, was crowded, many Protestants being present from Nevada and the members of the congregation not less than eight hundred.

The church is a frame building on a high brick foundation, and is fifty feet wide by ninety-four feet long; externally, exclusive of the tower and porch, it is the neatest and most attractive of any in the county, having a depth of twenty feet, thus giving ample room for celebrating the ceremonies of the Church, and is lit by four lancet windows, at a height of twenty feet above the chancel floor. Chapels of our Lady and St. Joseph are formed on each side of the sanctuary, and separated from it and from the body of the church by moulded arches, which springing from polished granite pillars. The roof of the body of the church is supported by five arched trusses resting on vases and filled with tracery. The corbels and side-board are also finished in open work the former with the Lamb and Cross, the latter with a series of conventional leaves. The ceiling is formed of narrow strips of ornamental wood, the moulds which give free passage to the air. The wainscoting, pews and confessionals are all finished in red and white wood and varnished, the latter also being gilded.

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ST. ROSE'S FAIR.

St. Stephen's Hall, Market street, presented a dazzling spectacle on last Tuesday night when the Fair in aid of St. Rose's church, Redwood City, was inaugurated by Most Rev. Archbishop Alemany, assisted by Very Rev. J. Prendergast, V.G., and a large number of the Catholic laity of that city. The chair was taken by Irene Donahue, Esq., who delivered an inaugural address, which he closed by donating the munificent sum of fifty dollars each to the two tables.

IN MEMORIAM.

Never perhaps since the foundation of the Sacred Order in this diocese, has a member of that Order died more universally and deservedly beloved than the Rev. Brother Jerome, of the Convent Chapel on the morning of Friday the 15th inst. Sister Mary Bernard of Jesus, whose pure soul left its prison-house at 3 o'clock, plus failed at noon in the previous Wednesday, exercised an influence that was simply irresistible—for who knew her, and it is needless to add that she employed the charms with which nature so richly endowed her in the best service of the Divine Spouse and Master. Humble, sweet and truly humility and unselfishness, nature and supplied that the charms and virtues palpable to the most casual observer were apparently unknown to herself. And to this humility a deep-rooted devotion to the sick and poor, and yet into the other characteristics of the noble Sister's life. Never one was she known to allow her sweet calm of her placid soul to be disturbed by the unreasonable exactions and grumblings of the poor crippled patients. On the contrary, she seemed to feel a real pleasure in gratifying their every wish, no matter how whimsical. And in this way she gained over to the place of a repentant death many poor souls, to whom the priest and already appealed in vain, for her there was no distinction of persons, outside the rich and poor and unfortunate, all were, in all truth, her brothers and sisters, she loved to call them. For more than three years her health has been gradually failing, and the sufferings she has endured during months of weeks old that had died in the interval. The little group had their tickets for Chicago, but the railroad company could not take the dead baby along, so they were sent back to Castle Garden.

A Miss McGinty was married in Louisville the Thursday, and the Courier-Journal's account of the event was headed "Married in May." We suppose that "Joined in June" and "Attached in August" will be the fate of those who come later in the season. So says the *Graphic*. Now, looking to the sometimes consequential consummate, we supply illustrative addenda, and say "Separated in September" and "Divorced in December."

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

The whole United States army is not so large as the Russian army in Europe is now manning in Ireland.

The Curragh of Kildare is said to be the finest race course in Europe. It is a mere meadow, unbreakable, and contains 1,000 acres.

During the last 15 years 6,000 divorces have been granted in Connecticut, or more by 6,250, than had been granted during the previous 100 years.

Italy is in a bad way, and the diseased common people are emigrating to various portions of Europe. Hundreds of thousands of unwholesome food has bred an epidemic, and there seems no chance of an improvement in social conditions so long as the present policy is pursued.

—A writer in the London *Queen*, "Subscriber's Newspaper," says the most important influence of women in England to-day is a significant presage of the country's destiny. Where women are most emancipated there is something wrong with the man, argues the writer, and points in proof of this to the Mormons and Turks.

—A stable dispatch to the New York *Herald* says "Hundreds of once magnificent estates in England are now untenanted. In some counties nearly 50 per cent. of the land is out of cultivation; in all, property may be rented for the same. Rents are falling and will rent sells are rapidly diminishing." This state of things is ascribed to American competition in agricultural products.

—The navy has another chaplain, and as the Episcopalians had before only ten out of the twenty-three Chaplains, this vacancy has been selected from that denomination. Of the ten appointed, only seven have been Episcopalians. This a violation of the principles of property and justice looked at from any standpoint.

—Mr. Arthur O'Connor, M.P., in a letter to the Dublin *Freeman's Journal*, laments the increasing tendency of the Irish tenants in the English army. In 1869 the number of recruits raised in Ireland was 8,000, in 1881 the average number during the next five years was 2,250, and during the five years ending in 1879, the average number for each year had grown to 3,350. Irish regiments are, he states, sent on foreign service oftener than they should be.

—An affecting scene took place in the office of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company in Jersey city yesterday afternoon. A party of four German emigrants sat by the track for two hours awaiting a train. A young wife held in her arms a dead baby. A weeks old that had died in the interval. The little group had their tickets for Chicago, but the railroad company could not take the dead baby along, so they were sent back to Castle Garden.

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THE MONITOR.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THURSDAY..... JULY 21.

CALENDAR.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING

24—Sunday—Sixth After Pentecost.
25—Monday—St. James the Greater, Apostle.
26—Tuesday—St. Anne, Mother of the B. V. M.
27—Wednesday—St. Margaret, Queen of Scotland.
28—Thursday—SS. Nazarius and Celsus, Martyrs.
29—Friday—St. Martha, Virgin.
30—Saturday—The Seven Brothers, Martyrs.

Poetry.

THE TENANT HOMES OF IRELAND.

BY MAURICE D. LYNN.

Oh! the tenant homes of Ireland were the finest place on earth,
And the breaking fields of Ireland, each one knew and delight or death;
Is she off, as in the castle, there was charity, there was pride,
When the Tenant and his Master stood, in friendship side by side.

Then the element of our island [illegible]
Irish Land or freeway,
Tenantill Labor sang rejoicing in each lowly field and town;
And the flag of Ireland floated, gladly, proud and free,
From the steeple, from the castles, from the tall ships in the sea.

Then patriot power and charity, like the rainbow hand in hand,
Gave comfort to the callant man who ventured to the land;
Then mutual trust and righteous laws, and bearing Ireland's awards,
Made equal rights and proper rank to peasants and to lords.

Nations were quiet with honor, as in days of old, with arms,
Ireland's land—freeway,
No children pining, sighing, while the rich dinner [illegible]
Nor hollow-eyed wails, and leveled roads, to mark the lost of rails;
No fanatic estimate cursed their land, the sweet and fair Ireland.

Negro hands wrecked the wrong that made
will not tear,
So none forced the murderous deed that
Irish rule will dare;
So process reared their hideous mills in
and pride array,
To life the rage and scorn of Ireland's
Ireland's day.

Guardians of the People! the sources of the
Poor!
Were fully more to trust in your power
to endure;
Alas! we stand for all that man should
and defend,
And, by all our hopes of Heaven,
Irish must have an end.

This not again to baffle us—we are stronger
yet than
Your cities, state, your cities power, have
lished like a dream;
From Ireland's people, from East and West,
come like rushing waves—
Patriotism's [illegible] to see the Lazarus
the Slaves.

AGENT AT SWEETLAND

Miss E. Earnum has kindly consented to act as agent for the MONITOR at Sweetland. Friends, and we hope to hear of many new additions to our subscription list in that vicinity.

NEW CATHOLIC SCHOOLS IN OAKLAND

The Catholics of Oakland are a select of praiseworthy for their venerable and venerable pastor for the splendid educational facilities which he has provided for them in the shape of commodious and well-appointed parochial schools. On Monday, the school houses were dedicated by Father King, were thrown open to the public and hundreds of whom were in attendance. The Sisters Teachers have charge of the schools for boys, and the girls, under the care of the Sisters of the Most Holy Name.

ST. MARY'S FAIR.

The Catholic Hall, Market street, presented a dazzling spectacle on last Tuesday night when the Fair in aid of St. Peter's church, Redwood City, was inaugurated by Most Rev. Archbishop Alemany, assisted by Very Rev. J. Prendergast, V.G., and a large number of the Catholic laity of that city. The chair was taken by Irene Donahue, Esq., who delivered an inaugural address, which he closed by donating the munificent sum of fifty dollars each to the two tables.

A BISHOP ON THE CATHOLIC PRESS.

The Catholics of Dunedin in New Zealand presented an address to Bishop Moran on the occasion of his recent departure for Rome, and in answer to it his Lordship made a stirring speech, from which we take: "After the education of our youth and the erection of our churches there is nothing about which I am so anxious as the establishment of a Catholic Press. A Catholic Press is indispensable. Our people have been taught to read well and most read; and if good literature is not provided for them, the moral certainty is that they will pass to the worst writers whose works are neither innocent nor truthful. And if this is true in reference to all time, it is particularly so at the present moment, when dishonesty, infidelity, and error contains almost everything, sends us a collection of Guiteau's essays and poems, published anonymously, Chicago, of course, the good Church of Rome comes in for an assault, in execrable verse, detailing the history of a maiden fair to the Church who was one of that band. After the disease, I was told, a Catholic newspaper for this country, and I was told that I should be taken up in preference of the secular, and that the means suitable for gradually uniting Italian Freemasons to the more important reforms of which Italian Catholics are desirous, and yet the best means to obtain the suppression of the religious congregations, and finally, the different proposals made by the Clergy and the Freiberg." It is not easy to understand what the suppression of the religious congregations, since they have been suppressed for years, but the intention of the Freemasons is clear enough. It is to injure and cripple religion. Mgr. Iacobi, Archbishop of Carthagena, some time, has written to an Italian Catholic journalist, to the effect that a counter demonstration representing the Catholics of the world should be held in Rome towards the end of September. This suggestion may not be adopted, but an Italian philanthropic representative, the Catholics of the peninsula will be in Rome about the end of September, and therefore, which on the 8th of September, the Italian Catholics will be attending the festival of the Holy See. [illegible]

DEDICATION OF THE NEW CHURCH IN NAPA.

The church just completed by Rev. M. C. Slattery in Napa City was dedicated to Divine worship on Sunday, the 17th inst., by Most Rev. Archbishop Alemany, assisted by Fathers Gonzalez, of Dolan and Lewis, of Napa Valley. His Grace also preached in the morning, both in English and Spanish. Mass was sung by Father Slattery; a number of friends from San Francisco and other parts joined the social circle of the church, and rendered the music with exquisite taste. The building, including the organ gallery, was crowded, many Protestants being present from Napa, and the members of the congregation not less than eight hundred.

The church is a frame building on a high brick foundation, and is fifty feet wide by ninety-four feet long; externally, exclusive of the tower and porch, it is the neatest and most attractive of any in the county, having a depth of twenty feet, thus giving ample room for celebrating the ceremonies of the Church, and is lit by four lancet windows, at a height of twenty feet above the chancel floor. Chapels of our Lady and St. Joseph are formed on each side of the sanctuary, and separated from it and from the body of the church by moulded arches, which springing from polished granite pillars. The roof of the body of the church is supported by five arched trusses resting on vases and filled with tracery. The corbels and side-board are also finished in open work the former with the Lamb and Cross, the latter with a series of conventional leaves. The ceiling is formed of narrow strips of ornamental wood, the moulds which give free passage to the air. The wainscoting, pews and confessionals are all finished in red and white wood and varnished, the latter also being gilded.

Externally, the church is of a dark purple and brown, which gives it a height of 122 feet, with a gilded cross on top of the chimney. The tower stands at the south side of the church, and has an entrance from Main street; but the chief entrance is by a lofty porch in the large central doors freely embossed in either side, and giving unique facilities for egress, even to a congregation of the size of that of Forest City. The windows are filled with stained glass, made in San Francisco, by Mr. John Mallon, and the whole work is simple and the great front window represents the Crucifixion, the side windows are the us

Farm and Home.

Wheat Crop of 1881.

While it is now quite evident that the wheat crop of California will fall far below that of last year, it becomes important to note the probable yield of cereals east of the Rocky Mountains in order to arrive at a proximate as to probable prices of grain. The *Rural New Yorker* is in a position to have reliable data in reference to crop prospects in the Eastern, Middle and Western States, and, with accurate information on the subject during the month of June, it declares that the grain yield will fall 20 per cent. below that of 1880. In speaking of wheat that journal says "Winter wheat has suffered far more severely than spring, and of the vast territory in which this sort is raised, Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, and probably Kentucky, with parts of Northern Missouri and Southern Iowa and Wisconsin, have been the heaviest losers. Spring wheat appears to be as thrifty as last year, but owing to the lateness of the season and the floods on the bottom lands in the spring wheat region, the acreage is somewhat less than last year's, except in Northern Minnesota and the Red River country, in which a greatly enlarged acreage has been put in, with highly promising results. The harvesting of winter grain has already advanced as far north as Southern Kansas, Missouri, Illinois, Indiana and Ohio, so that the recent rains will have come too late to injure the fall-sown grain." From this statement of the case it is quite apparent that the present season's crop is not such as to cause a glut in the markets of the world. Should the crops in Europe prove equally short, those possessing a fair quality of shipping wheat are likely to realize higher prices therefore than have ruled for several years past. *Argus.*

Send the Children to Bed Happy.

Send your little child to bed happy. Whatever cares press, give it a warm good-night kiss as it goes to its pillow. The memory of this, in the stormy days which may be in store for the little one, will be like Bethlehem's star to the bewildered shepherds. "My father—my mother loved me!" Nothing can take away that blessed heart balm, parched with the world's fever it will become dewy again at the thrill of youthful memories. Kiss your child before it goes to bed.

A Pious Custom.

One of the beautiful customs of Catholic countries is to hup a prayer, ever so short, for the souls of departed relations or friends, whenever they are mentioned even in ordinary conversation. The "God rest his soul, spoken from the heart, is a prayer that will be registered in Heaven. Let not these good old Catholic customs vanish.

—He stood with his back against the front door of the street car. Every one else had a seat, and he anxiously watched each face for symptoms of getting out for over three miles. It grew wearisome, and he finally shifted his weight from one foot to the other and exclaimed: "My conscience! have none of you any homes to go to?"

Family Fun.

Piping Off a Miner.

During one of his intermittent visits to the Comstock Mr. Mackay accompanied a party of Eastern tourists to the lower levels of the California mine, one of which carefully selected collection of Massachusetts blue blood being a young lady from Boston who was refined to the top notch of culture. On arriving at one of the lower levels the gasping, perspiring, wilted crew paused, and Mr. Mackay called the young girl's attention to a speaking tube which connected with the level above.

"Is this hollow metal cylinder a conduit of sound?" asked the well-educated Bostonian.

"Yes m," said Mackay; "try it."

The young lady applied her mouth to its opening and piped out a tremulous "Hillo-a-a."

"Aye, aye," shouted a hearty miner a hundred feet above.

"Megs, Megs, The people in this quarter would have protected him, but he felt fully able to protect himself.

On one occasion he was halted by a patrol of Federes, commanded by a big blustering bully in uniform.

"Who are you?" asked the Communist roughly.

"The Father of the poor," answered the Jesuit.

"The father of the poor! What does that mean?"

"It means that I spent 15,000 francs in alms-giving last year. How much did you spend?"

And the stupified Communist stood aside and let him pass.

Leo XIII. and the Little Girl.

Some time ago a wealthy Irishman from San Francisco was passing a few weeks at Rome. Every morning, accompanied by his wife and children, he went to hear Mass at St. Charles of Borro. His generosity towards the Holy Father was such as millionaires alone can show. Before the family left Rome His Holiness was pleased to grant a private audience, which lasted a whole hour. The Vicar of Him who said "Suffer little children to come unto Me," said particular attention to the youngest child, who was three years old. He called her to him and said:

"Now, little one, what would you like to receive from the Pope?"

"I would like ever so much to have your *calotte* (skull-cap).

"But if I give it to you I won't have any myself."

This objection had been foreseen, and the child replied "Oh, yes, Holy Father, I will give you another, at the same time presenting a beautiful one. The Pope acknowledged himself conquered, and yielded with a good grace.

"Well now, he added, "since you have made me a present, I must make you one some with me." And, taking her by the hand, led her into an adjoining apartment and placed in her hand a document, "Give this for me to your papa."

It was a Brief of a Chivalier of St. Sylvester.

—If you would be exempt from uneasiness, do nothing which you know or suspect is wrong, and if you wish to enjoy the purest pleasure, always do everything within your power which you know is right.

Our Young Folks.

Let Me Pray First.

A sweet and intelligent little girl was passing quietly through the streets of a certain town, about time since. When she came to a spot where several idle boys were amusing themselves by the dangerous practice of throwing stones. Not deserving her, one of the boys, by accident, threw a stone toward her, and struck her a cruel blow in the eye.

She was carried home in great agony. The doctor was sent for, and a very painful operation was declared necessary. When the time came, and the surgeon had taken out his instruments, she lay in her father's arms, and he asked her if she was ready for the doctor to do what he could to cure her eye.

"No, father, not yet, she replied.

"What do you wish, my child? wait for, my child?"

"I want to kneel in your lap, and pray to Jesus first, she replied

And then kneeling, she prayed a few minutes, and afterward submitted to the operation with all the patience of a strong man.

How beautiful this little girl appears under these trying circumstances! Surely Jesus heard the prayer made in that hour, and he will hear every child that calls upon his name. Even pain can be endured when we ask Jesus to help us.

The Archbishop of Cashel and His Theological Critics.

The following letter has been addressed to the *Irish Telegraph*:

The Palace, Thurles, June 11.

SIR—Will you allow me to remind you of a short, but sharp, correspondence which appeared in your columns some months ago between me and certain English Biblical scholars in reference to the meaning of St. Paul's words to Timothy, second epistle, second chapter, xxiii verse—"The husbandman that laboreth must first partake of the fruits." The learned gentlemen who undertook to lecture and enlighten me at that time will, I hope, do me now the favor of looking into the "Revised Version of the New Testament," just issued from the press, and read there the rendering of the Greek text in question. Here it is—"The husbandman that laboreth must be the *first* to partake of the fruits." This fact speaks for itself. It speaks also in no uncertain way for me; inasmuch as it proves to be literally true what I said in a former letter—namely, that "my so-called critics have displayed their own ignorance, while flattering themselves, no doubt, that they were exposing mine."—I remain, sir, your faithful servant,

✠ T. W. Croke, Archbishop of Cashel.

Father Mollerioit.

Father Mollerioit, the distinguished Jesuit who has just died at Paris, did not leave the city during the Commune, but went tranquilly about the streets, wearing his soutane and chlivious of Rigaults and Pompil. The people in his quarter would have protected him, but he felt fully able to protect himself.

On one occasion he was halted by a patrol of Federes, commanded by a big blustering bully in uniform.

"Who are you?" asked the Communist roughly.

"The Father of the poor," answered the Jesuit.

"The father of the poor! What does that mean?"

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TRUSTWORTHY TESTIMONY.

Some Vital Facts Concerning the Welfare of the Community Made Public.

What Californians Say, and How Their Statements are Confirmed.

(Chronicle.)

No fact has been made more plainly manifest during the past few years than the great effect which climatic changes take upon the constitutions of American people. The steady going Saxons of Europe tend to longer lives, but the offspring of Europeans, female in much a sporadic and other similar diseases. On the other hand the budding beauties of the American people generally, the cities excepted, and other important portions of the body, while acute and sudden changes of the atmosphere of Old Mother Eng. difficulties to the nervous.

San Francisco, as well as other cities in the more southern latitudes, is especially subject to these influences and the prominent diseases are particularly at this season of the year, and the most prominent of these are Kidney Troubles. These factors especially time will confirm the the hoarse cough, cold, and the sneezing. Because I thought these and other kidney difficulties has made a specialty of the study of these diseases, I thought I would make a few remarks in reference to the remedy which I have found to be the most powerful in curing these troubles, and I mean Warner's Safe Remedies in my front yard, and took it into my wife. She had formerly lived in Albany, N. Y., and recommended some of the names attached to the testimonials in it. She thought she would like to try the medicine, and so I got her a bottle of Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, and also a bottle of Safe Nervine. It took three doses of Nervine the first night to put her to sleep, the next night only one. The Safe Kidney and Liver Cure has relieved her so much that she can now sleep all night without taking anything. She has taken three bottles of Kidney and Liver Cure, and now feels perfectly well, although she will continue to use it for some time to completely eradicate the disease from her system. I feel that the results of such a wonderful cure should be known to the thousands throughout the land that are suffering from Kidney and Liver Complaint, and say one sufferer from such complaint, or wishing to know more of the results of the remedy, is at liberty to call upon me, or address me on the subject, and I will cheerfully tell them all it has done for my wife.

Mr. J. L. Knapp of Santa Cruz said: "I was taken sick with catarrhal or acute inflamation of the bladder. My sufferings were intense and I was often obliged to get up from ten to fifteen times during the night, when my agony would be so great that I was almost bent double. I employed the best medical aid, both homeopathic and allopathic, but was pronounced by all incurable. They said I could live long, and I thought myself that my time on earth was drawing to a close and gave up all hopes of recovery. My son in St. Louis, knowing how ill I was, sent me some papers containing reports from several of the St. Louis leading physicians and testimonials from a number of citizens concerning the curse resulting from the use of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure and urged me to try it. I got some of the medicine and immediately commenced its use. After taking a few bottles I found myself rapidly improving until I can now say I am cured.

"What do your physicians say about your recovery?"

"Only a short time ago I met Dr. Carpenter and said to him, 'What do you think of the effect of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure?' He answered, 'I think that medicine saved a dozen and the way it has acted in your case.'"

In an interview with Mr. William Sesser of Stockton the following facts peculiar to his case were stated:

"Four years ago I was obliged to give up my business on account of sickness, which was proved to be a complication of Kidney and Liver complaints. My liver was greatly enlarged and my ankles so swollen that I could not put on a shoe. I was advised to try Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. I commenced taking it and found it was just the medicine I needed. I continued to use it for some time, and was cured. I have enjoyed good health ever since, and I attribute my present good health to the use of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. The first bottle gave me relief, and I continued to take it, and steadily improved. The swelling commenced to go down, and the hardness in my liver, which could not be reached the morning of my sickness, gradually grew less, and the hardness in my liver, until now it has reached the normal condition. My right side is again strong. If it had not been for this medicine I should have lost my life.

But one testimonial can be drawn from the above facts by any two intelligent individuals. That conclusion must be that while Kidney and Liver difficulties are so alarmingly increasing, still there is a safe and certain means by which they can be avoided, or, having been contracted, a way by which they can positively be cured.

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STATEMENT showing the amount of Business done in San Francisco from January 1st to December 31st, 1880, as compiled from quarter ending March 31, 1881.

	Insurance	Premiums
Western	$13,540 71	1879
Home	17,536 33	1880
Hamburg-Bremen	9,259 85	1880
Fire Association	15,111 00	1880
Home Mutual	4,811 55	1880
Commercial	6,590 00	1880
California	5,180 00	1880
Standard Mass	1,567 19	1880

This shows the popularity of the WESTERN of Hunt's Remedy. Although the company is comparatively young in the

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THE GREAT Kidney and Liver Medicine, CURES all Diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, and Urinary Organs. Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Bright's Disease, Pains in the Back, Loins or side, Retention or Frequency of Urine, Nervous Disease, Female Weaknesses, Fever, Jaundice, Biliousness, Headache, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Constipation & Piles. HUNT'S REMEDY. Sold by all druggists. WM. L. CLARKE, President, R. I. Prices, $1 each and $6.25. Large size or concentrated. Ask your druggist for HUNT'S REMEDY. Take no other.

HOP BITTERS. A Medicine, not a Drink. HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION. All the Best and Purest Medical Properties of the Best Known Remedies. THEY CURE All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Female Complaints, Fever and Ague, Malaria, Chills and Fever, Neuralgia, Rheumatism. $100 IN GOLD. Will be paid to any person who will not vote in help of any medicine or drink of this character, or who will not use or prescribe Hop Bitters and try them before voting or advising others to do so. Hop Cough Cure is the quickest, safest and best Cough Medicine. The Hop Pad for Malarial Fever and Kidney Disease cures where all others fail. Dyspepsia, Sick Headache and Nervous Prostration cured by Hop Bitters. Send for circular. Hop Bitters Manufacturing Co., Rochester, N.Y.

PERUVIAN AN IRON TONIC SYRUP. Vitalizes and Enriches the Blood, Tones up the System, Makes the Weak Strong, Builds up the Broken-down, Invigorates the Brain, and —CURES— Dyspepsia, Nervous Affections, General Debility, Neuralgia, Fever and Ague, Paralysis, Chronic Diarrhœa, Boils, Dropsy, Humors, Female Complaints, Liver Complaint, Remittent Fevers, and ALL DISEASES ORIGINATING IN A BAD STATE OF THE BLOOD, OR ACCOMPANIED BY DEBILITY OR A LOW STATE OF THE SYSTEM. PERUVIAN SYRUP. Supplies the Blood with an Vital Principle, or Life Element, Pride, giving strength, Vigor and New Life into all parts of the system. DRINK FREE FROM ALCOHOL, as strong drinks are not followed by corresponding reaction, but are permanent. SEND FOR PAMPHLET. Prepared only by R. HOWELL & SONS, Druggists, 30 Harrison Avenue, Boston. Sold by all Druggists.

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LIFE OF THE Blessed Jordan of Saxony.

FIRST GENERAL OF THE ORDER OF THE PREACHERS.

(Continued.)

It would be wonder that the devil, seeing the holiness of this great servant of God, jealous that he was working among the souls of men, tried to entrap him by subtle temptations. Once when he was at Paris, sick of the fever to which he was subject all his life, the malicious spirit, having taken the form of a respectable person, knocked at the gate of the convent, and asked to see Father Jordan. Admitted into his presence, he made a few commonplace remarks, after which, putting on a confidential air, he asked the Blessed Jordan who was present night retire, as he had some special business to transact with Jordan. Then he said "Master, you are at the head of a very holy order, and the eyes of all your Friars are turned towards you. All your acts, whether little or great, have an immense influence upon their fervor. Every irregularity, therefore, on your part, will have its effect, because nature is prompt to decline, and it is an effort so considerable to give any occasion of relaxation or any cause of trouble, you will most certainly be to blame before God. You are ill, it is true, but not so ill as not to be able to do without a sedan chair, and to make a visitation in that newly founded province. The General Chapter of Paris, 1222, had established this rule, and the Provincial of Lombardy, Jordan, built at Carassiasio, Damasus, Bethlehem, Sacarelli, and in several other places of less note. His voyage out was happy, and in Palestine he satisfied his devotion in visiting that part of the earth which had been hallowed forever by the visible presence of the Word made flesh, who deigned to dwell among us. He also labored much for the conversion of the infidels, and to increase the number of the Christians who dwelt there.

In the beginning of the year following he started for home, and embarked on board ship with his Brothers, Father Gerard, who had been his companion for the voyage, and Ely, his other called John. There were in all twenty-nine persons on board. Hardly had the vessel put off from the coast when a terrible storm arose and they were soon wrecked. He lies two companions, and almost all the passengers perished. His body was thrown up by the sea upon the shore, and each night a shining light was seen hovering about it. This attracted the attention of some people who went to see what it was. When they came near the holy body, they smelt a perfume so divine that those who lifted it up preserved it upon their hands for many days. The Inhabitants of the place, Christians, carried him the body of their General, and buried it in their convent church.

Thus tragically ended the life of this holy man, who was full of zeal for His Super, and fervent in labors, for the good of souls. His death was revealed to several holy religious, among whom was a Dominican Father at Limoges, supposed to be Father Gerard of Frachet, who gives an account of it in his book, and to St. Lodgard in Brabant. He appeared and consoled her when she was in a state of spiritual dryness, and told her that he was in heaven, and that she too would soon be called hither.

But the most beautiful apparition was that to a certain Carmelite Friar, who was preparing for death. He heard that Blessed Jordan had been lost at sea, and was much troubled thereat. One day he said to himself, "I, for, after all, in vain to serve God! For was not this man who has perished a saint? Oh, yes! he was a saint, and a reward those who serve Him! But that night a man, encircled with light, appeared to him in his sleep, and addressing him by name, he prayed: "Lord Jesus Christ Jesus, and show us what this is." Then the vision said to him: "I am the Blessed Jordan, Father Jordan, I Father Jordan of whom thou hast doubtedly lived in the world, and yet I am saved." Then he disappeared, leaving the Father in great wonder and joy. Many miracles attested to his uprightness, so that he was always honored as a saint, even before he was included in the catalogue of saints. He was solemnly approved his culture, May 16th, 1826, and allowed the whole Dominican Order to keep his feast.

Blessed Jordan was the author of several works. As well as the commentary on the gospel of St. Luke, before mentioned, he wrote a commentary on the Apocalypse, which is, however, attributed by some to another Jordan of Saxony, a hermit of St. Augustine, several matters a and grammatical works, many published sermons, a beautiful account of the commencement of the Dominican Order, and the life of St. Dominic. By some authors the office of the feast of St. Dominic is attributed to him, but it would seem probable that it was written by a Dominican Dominican, Bishop of Urbeztano.

But his greatest title to our gratitude is the great work to which he devoted all his talents and energies, the increase of the Order of Friar Preachers. When St. Dominic died there were eight provinces of the Order, those of Spain, France, Lombardy, Rome, Provence, Saxony, Hungary and England—including altogether sixty convents. Blessed Jordan added our others, Poland, Dacia, Greece and Germany, each comprising many convents. He gave the habit to more than a thousand novices, among whom were St. Raymond of Pennafort, Blessed Gonzales, Blessed Albert the Great, Hugh of St. Cher, the first Dominican Cardinal, Blessed Humbert de Romanis, Cardinal Kilwarby, Archbishop of Canterbury, Prince Garzia, son of the King of Navarre, etc. In fine, he showed himself in every way a worthy successor to St. Dominic, which is the highest praise one could possibly give him, and which he certainly would be most pleased to receive.

(CONTINUED.)

Protestants in Catholic Choirs.

It is a well known fact that Church authorities are not always placed in circumstances that would enable them to select its subjects to do their singing during divine service. It is not unfrequently the case that normal Catholics, or those accepted as such are employed as organists or choristers. Now we know that the ritual chants of the Catholic Church are precisely prayers. But how can a person pray that does not believe, or how can a musician come one Catholic Church music, i.e., interpret the Word of God by musical sound, who is devoid of faith?—*Pacific.*

Rules of Health for Married Women.

Get up at three o'clock in the morning, clean out the stove, sift the ashes, sweep the front sidewalk, scrub the front steps, quiet the baby, put the mackeral to soak, build the fire, grind the coffee, get out your husband's things to warm, see the shirt aired, boil the mackerel, settle the coffee, set the table, rouse the house, carry up some hot water for shaving the gentleman of the house, and dry the morning paper. Try this time you will have an appetite for breakfast. Hold the baby during breakfast, and wash the breakfast cold. After breakfast wash the dishes, nurse the baby, dust everything, wash the windows, dress the baby (that pantry wants cleaning out and scrubbing) draw the baby in his wagon for an hour or two for the benefit of his health, nurse him when you return, put on the potatoes and the cabbage (mind the baby) and the corn beef, dandle the baby to keep him from fretting, and the corned beef boils over, throw himself in a chair and wants to know why in the world you cannot cook things like his mother, as your husband learns in three hours, throw a chair and wants to know why in the world you cannot cook things like his mother, as your husband learns in three hours, throw himself in

FOREICN CATHOLIC NEWS.

Mgr. de Segur died, holding the same indulgenced crucifix which had received the dying embraces of his grandfather, his father, his mother, and his sister, as saintly Religious.

—The recent offerings of Peter-pence on the part of Spanish pilgrims to Rome were numerous, and the sum of ninety thousand francs was presented from the diocese of Barcelona alone.

—The German papers announce the death of an excellent Catholic, Herr Iabert, of Wiesbaden. He was President of the Nassau Society of St. Vincent of Paul, and was a valiant strength for Catholic interests. May he rest in peace.

—On Trinity eve the Rev. Hugh Gallagher, of San Francisco, and the Rev. Dennis Sullivan, of Newark, were ordained priests by the Cardinal Vicar in St. John Lateran. Both gentlemen were students of the North American College.

—It is noted as a curious fact that according to the returns of the last Census more marriages have taken place within the last ten years between Protestants than between Catholics in Ireland.

—A scandalous outrage was recently perpetrated in the Church of St. Ambrose, in Marseilles. As the sacred elements were being borne down one of the aisles by a priest, the congregation kneeling, a man suddenly rushed from behind a pillar, struck the priest thrice with his clenched fist, and then, snatching the monstrance containing the sacrament from his hands, dashed it violently to the ground, where it was broken in pieces. The offender was immediately pinioned and held until the arrival of the police. Deplorable scenes of this description have occurred in other parts of France.

—The Pontificate of Leo XIII, like to that of Pius V, will be rendered illustrious by the glorification of a large number of saints raised to the honor of the altars amongst the many causes now in course of investigation, or about to be considered by the Congregation of Rites, is that of the cause of the *cultus* given *ab immemorabili* to Saint Hilarion, priest and martyr of Epulum, in the Diocese of Rodez, France. The *cultus* of this saint, who lived in the days of Charlemagne, was a disciple of the celebrated Alcuin, and was martyred by the Saracens, has continued through the centuries, and is still flourishing in his native country.

—The city of Reggio (Emilia), where the great astronomer, Father Secchi, S. J., was born, is about to raise a monument to his memory. This monument is to take the form of a monster telescope which will be made like that lately erected in Vienna, and will have glasses seventy centimetres in diameter. Many scientific men will contribute to the fund for the erection of this telescope. The Jesuits, who were dispersed, on the death of Father Secchi, of their observatory at the Roman University, have now constructed another observatory in the villa on the high ground above the church of Sto. Spirito in Sassia.

—A striking contrast between the way in which the Schismatics and Protestants in the East of Europe treat the Jews and the tolerance which the Catholic Church has always exhibited towards that race is afforded by the recent action of the Catholic Bishops in Russia and Poland during the recent agitation. The Bishop of Plock, Mgr. Ginkiewi, ordered his priests to condemn severely any outrages against the Jews and the leading members of the Synagogue there have tendered to the Bishop an expression of their grateful thanks. The Bishop of Kielce-Cracow has issued a pastoral letter dwelling on the duty of Catholics treating Jews as their neighbors with Christian kindness.

—Some excitement has been caused in Ministerial circles in Rome by the decision of the Court of Cassation with regard to the property of Propaganda. The claims of the Congregation of Propaganda had been rejected by the Courts of the first and second instance, but their decision was now reversed. The President, Commendatore Miraglia, is of opinion that the Congregation of Propaganda is purely a lay institution, founded for the purpose of advancing civilisation and morality. And he grounds his decision on the fact that the Popes founded and endowed the Congregation, not in their capacity of pontiffs, but as Temporal Sovereigns. If the Court at Ancona accepts this rendering of the law, restitution will have to be made to Propaganda for all the property of which it has been despoiled. It is to be feared that the Government will find some other reason for justifying the spoliation.

—A wedding was solemnised some little time ago at Toulouse with full Masonic rites. The place where it took place was the Temple of the Freemasons—and the *Chaine d'Union*, a French organ of Freemasonry, gives some details of the proceedings. Several ladies were present, and the "Brethren" were vested in the insignia of the sect. After the civil ceremonies prescribed by law had been fulfilled, one of the senior Masons pronounced an eloquent discourse on the morality of marriage, and congratulated the newly married couple on the courage with which they had tore away from the bonds of clericalism. He was followed by another worthy, who contrasted the devotedness of the life of a married woman with the selfish egotism of Sisters of Charity. Afterwards the mother of the bride urged all the young people to follow the good example set them that day, and to rescue their sisters and cousins from the enervating influence of superstition. At the close of the proceedings the bride deposited her *bouquet* at the feet of a statue of the Republic.

AGENTS FOR THE MONITOR.

The following gentlemen kindly consented to look after the interests of the MONITOR in their respective localities. They are also kind to receive new subscribers and to receive subscriptions for the MONITOR:

ATLANTA	JOHN W. MURPHY
CASTORVILLE, ...	PATRICK JORDAN
GEORGETOWN	DAVID TATE
CANON CITY	J. F. FARRELL
GRAND VALLEY	PATRICK T. GILANEY
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—Other agents will be announced as soon as appointed.

Slavin's Cherry Tooth Paste.

An aromatic combination for the preservation of the Teeth and Gums. It is far superior to any preparation of its kind in the market. In large handsome Opal pots, price 50 cents. For sale by all Druggists.

CATHOLIC NEWS IN BRIEF.

—Cardinal Newman, in an his 82d year, preached three Sundays in succession in the Oratory Church, Birmingham, and his never been in better health.

—Bishop Elder has received official notification from Cardinal Simeoni that being forth the Diocese of Nashville to belong to the province of Cincinnati instead of to that of St. Louis as heretofore.

—We learn from the Baltimore *Catholic Mirror*, July 2, that his grace Archbishop Gibbons dedicated the Polish church of St. Stanislaus on the Sunday previous. Right Rev. Bishop Gilmour participating in the ceremonies and preaching the English sermon in the afternoon.

—Leo XIII. has written another encyclical on the treats of the rights of peoples and the duties of rulers. He says the only safe guide to the one and sole protection of the other is the universal recognition of God and His revealed law. "Without one you can do nothing," said the Lord. Peoples and princes will learn that truth.

—Some of the Dominican Fathers driven out of Germany have settled at Venlo, in Dutch Limburg, Holland, where they have opened a school called the College of Albert the Great, to which they propose to add a philosophical and theological seminary under the invocation of St. Thomas of Aquin.

—The town of Hangsden, Maas, has given the land for a cemetery, dividing it equally between Protestants and Roman Catholics. This is said to be the first time that any public property has ever been given to Roman Catholics in New Zealand.

—The urgent representations of the Pope's physicians have caused the Cardinals to be consulted whether the Pope should not quit Rome in the Autumn. They replied that such a provisional change of residence would not imply a cessation of the imprisonment. The villa of Duke Grazioli, at Frascati, has been talked of for the Pope's temporary residence, but noting has been decided.

—The Master General of the Friar Preachers, Most Rev. Father La Rocca, O. P., accompanied, as seems, by the eminent Irish Dominican, Father Carberry, O. P., reached New York last week, by the Inman steamer. He comes to visit the various houses of the Dominican order in America. He will go to St. Joseph's Convent, Somerset, Perry Co., to preside at an election for a Provincial.

—Father Sorin's three schools in Cambridgeport, Massachusetts—St. Thomas Aquinas's College St. Mary's Academy, and St. Mary's Parochial School—were very successful during the past scholastic year, and at the commencement the other day the Mayor of the town distributed the prizes to the most deserving pupils and made a speech congratulating the pastor and his assistants, the teachers, and the parents of the children on the excellent showing made by the boys and girls.

—The *Catholic Mirror* reports the following deaths: Father McKeon, of Shelbina, Mo., June 5; Sister Juliette, Sister of Charity, at Mother House Madison, N. J., June 13; Sister Alana, St. Michael's Hospital, Newark, N. J., June 17; Rev. Charles Schilling, St. Louis, June 18; Rev. J. Menchen, O. S. F., Fairmount, O., June 19; Sister Ann Joseph, Sister of Charity, at Mother House Madison, N. J., June 6; Sister Ignatius, Sister of Charity, at Mother House Madison, N. J., June 12; Rev. Charles Schilling, St. Louis, June 18; Rev. J. Menchen, O. S. F., Fairmount, O., June 20—May their souls and the souls of the faithful departed through the mercy of God rest in peace.

—In commenting on Father Curci's forthcoming book, entitled "New Italy and old parties," some of our Catholic readers, or changes, misled, no doubt, by the "associated press despatches," have fallen into the trap set for them, by writing of it in terms of approval. It may be advisable, not only in Italy but elsewhere, to introduce Christian ideas into national politics, but it is both impolitic and un-Catholic for writers on the Catholic press to indulge in a fling at what is temporal sovereignty of the Roman Pontiffs or at Ultramontanism.—*Tablet.*

—Very Rev. Wm. Byrne, Vicar-General of the Archdiocese of Boston, has consented to take charge of St. Mary's College, Emmittsburg, Md., for a time. He does with the permission of Archbishop Williams, and at the request of Cardinal McCloskey and other distinguished alumni of that institution and without changing his relations to his own diocese. The object is to give the alumni and friends of this illustrious college an opportunity of rallying to its relief in its present temporary troubles. The steps already taken afford a fair prospect of success. About $25,000 have already been contributed as a basis of a fund with which to settle the claims of the creditors. It is the alumni throughout the United States contribute as those of New York and Maryland, it is calculated that about $75,000 can be raised.

Humors of the Irish Troubles.

The vindictive spirit shown in some of the outrages in Ireland assumes a ludicrous form. The practice of obliging bailiffs to eat the documents they have served in an instance which is reported from Moate, county Westmeath. A farmer residing near the town had the misfortune to find one of his cattle very ill. A village veterinary surgeon prescribed a copious dose of castor oil, but, unfortunately, the only vender of the drug in the neighborhood had been "Boycotted." The farmer proceeded afterwards but to lose his cow or enter the forbidden shop. He waited until nightfall, when he ventured into the shop and procured half a pint of the oil. He was not unobserved, however, and had not proceeded far on his way home when he was met by some Land Leaguers, who asked him if he did not know that Reilly's shop had been "Boycotted." He pleaded dire necessity, but in vain. The bottle was taken from him, his mouth held open, and the whole contents were drained slowly down his throat. He is not likely to incur again the penalties of the unwritten law.

The Doomed Czar.

Another attempt to take the life of the Czar is reported. The Nihilists had prepared to move the Court from Gatchina to Peterhoff, and the necessary arrangements had been completed. The journey would have been made by train to St. Petersburg, and thence by steamer to Peterhoff. At the last moment, the chief of police received an anonymous letter, advising that a strict search should be made on the Imperial yacht. Consequently, on the suspicion thus aroused, the police instituted an inquiry, the result being, that a lieutenant and two petty officers were arrested.

In the possession of the petty officers, bombs similar to those used for the murder of the late Czar, were found. The railway between Peterhoff and St. Petersburg, it is reported, is now patrolled by soldiers, who are placed ra sentinels, with fixed bayonets, at every fifty paces along the line.

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

—The people of Yuba and Sutter counties and the southern portion of Butte have launched upon a fight for a hydraulic mining in the Courts.

—Flour is selling in Jacksonville, Oregon, at $22½ per 1,000 lbs, and eggs, 17½ cts. per dozen.

—The Woodland *Democrat* says the grain yield in Yolo is nearly up to the average, in quantity and quality.

—The wheat crop of Oregon, east of the Cascade Mountains, is estimated at from 1,000,000 to 1,500,000 bushels to will be exported.

—The Livermore *Herald* estimates the grain crop of the section about Livermore at 150,000 tons, as against 26,000 last year, and 17,000 in 1878.

—General Bidwell's Chico ranch has put on forty men in addition to the regular force, especially to pack pumps for the Chicago market. Each pump is equipped to a separate piece of paper. The fruit is much larger than the average size shipped.

—Two men were hauling a heavy steam engine from Oroville to Chico, when, on a public highway suddenly disappeared, and the machine dropped through into a mining tunnel. The county will probably have to pay the damages.

—When the Oroville gas works were carried away by the flood last Winter, a safe weighing 2,500 pounds went down the river with the building. Monday the strong box was found a mile and a half below the town embedded in the slickens.

—Last week the Modesto *News* gave a handsome puff to a farmer near that town for his superior watermelons, and the very next night the patch so praised was invaded and hundreds of melons stolen or destroyed. The farmer wants no more advertising.

—The Gridley *Herald* says a separator on a ranch near that place, which has changed positions seven times, and turned out 1,100 sacks of grain of 140 pounds each. The daily average for four days was 1,050 sacks. The paper thinks this hard to beat with a forty-inch machine.

—A tea-train collided with another on the Central Pacific Railroad the other day, near Winnemucca, Nevada, and much of the tea was scattered promiscuously. The Piutes made the most of the windfall, and some of them got away with sacks full of the material.

—Squirrels and gophers are causing greater destruction to grain in San Mateo county than was ever before known. It is no use for a few farmers to poison the pests when their neighbors refuse to co-operate, and the *Gazette* calls for a general law that will cover the subject.

—H. Carson, of Josephine County, Oregon, was summoned to Jacksonville the other day to attend the funeral of his wife, who had died suddenly while visiting at that place. While attending to this sad duty he was seized with pneumonia and died, leaving three children doubly orphaned.

—The San Diego *Union* says the expenditures of the California Southern Railroad Company already foot up $2,500,000, including the cost of material now on the way, and pending contracts. This has given new life to every industry in the country, and caused an advance in the value of real estate.

—In 1870 George Miller died in Sacramento. His widow held the title of a cemetery lot, and the body of her husband was buried in that Vicinity. Later it was found that the grave had been dug on the wrong lot, and the owner of the lot, under direction of the proper officials, had Miller's body removed to another part of the cemetery. When this occurrence became known, the widow, Peronna Miller, sued the city of Sacramento for $10,000 damages. The case dragged its weary way through the courts for several years, and on Thursday was decided in favor of the defendant. The jury could not be made to see any injury sustained by Mrs. Miller through the gentle and careful removal of her dead husband's clay from one portion to another of Mother Earth's extensive bosom. The case will probably be appealed to the State Supreme Court.

Market Report.

Domestic Produce Market.

MONTHLY REVIEW, July 27, 1881.

FLOUR—City Mills Superfine, $3 ⅞@$4 ; Bakers' and Family, $4 ; $1,850 Best Family Flour, extra, quotable at $5 ½@ Oregon Standard, extra, $4 ⅞@ Oregon Superfine, $3 ⅞@$4 ½; Walla Walla extra, $5@ ; Superfine extra, $4 75@$4 ⅞; Interior Superfine, $3 ⅞@$4 ½ ⅌ bbl.

WHEAT—The session of the Produce Exchange this morning was chiefly devoted to electioneering for the candidates for the annual election. Business was largely neglected. The only sales reported today were—1,000 sks cnot and 400 sks No. 2, $1 35; 100 tons off grade, $1 31; 500 sks do, $1 32; 400 and 360 sks do, $1 30, and 1,000 sks do, $1 19. The foreign markets were reported—a trifle firmer.

BARLEY—Trade in feed was again brisk. Sales reported today were—1,000, 200 and 200 sks choice, $1 ½; 2,000 and 500 sks good, 90c, and 500 and 360 sks coast Chevalier, 90c. Brewing is quotable at $1@$1 12½ for light, and $1 15@$1 20 for bright heavy standard Chevalier, nominal, with holders asking $1 15@$1 20 cash or do, 90@95c ⅌ ctl.

OATS—There is no business of any consequence on the Produce Exchange, although a steady selling trade is going on outside. Sales of 200 sks common California feed at $1 25, fixed and choice, $1 37½@1 40; common, $1 30@$1 47½; Surprise, $1 50 ⅌ ctl.

CORN—Nothing doing. Large Yellow at $1 65; Small round Yellow, $1 60@$1 65; White at $1 12½@$1 15 ⅌ ctl.

RYE—Quotable at $1 37½@1 45 ⅌ ctl.

BUCKWHEAT—Quotable at $1 62½@1 75 ⅌ ctl.

STRAW—Per bale, 60@75c.

POTATOES—The market was in rather better shape today. Sales sold at 75@80c, and boxes at $1 ⅌ ctl. Sweets, $2 50 ⅌ ctl.

ONIONS—Quotable at 90@75c ⅌ ctl for Red and $1 ⅌ ctl for Silver Skin.

CORNMEAL, ETC.—Table Meal, 2c@2c ⅌ lb; Feed Corn, $21 50@$23 ⅌ ton; Hominy Meal, 3c.

SEEDS—Mustard, yellow, $1 90@$1 20; Brown, $1 60@$1 ⅌ ctl; Flax, 2½@2½c; Canary, 3@3½c; Alfalfa, 10@12½c; Rape, 2½@3c; Hemp, 5c; Timothy, 6@8c ⅌ lb.

DRIED FEAS—Quotable at $1 90@$1 ⅌ ctl for Black-eye, and $1 75@$1 90 for Green; Split, 5c ⅌ lb.

BEESWAX—25@27c ⅌ lb.

BEANS—There is rather more inquiry. Sales of 500 sks Pea, $2 25, 110 sks small butter $1 75.

MARRIED.

PARKER-MADDEN—In this city, July 26, by Rev. Father Prendergast, William Parker, to Mary Madden, both of this city.

CANANAUGH-O'HARA—In this city, July 26, by Rev. Father Shinnick, P. Canananaugh to Annie O'Hara.

DIED

BROUGHAM—In Sacramento, July 25, Patrick T. Brougham, a native of Ireland, aged 70 years, 11 months and 19 days.

FIELD—In this city, July 26, Mary Field, a native of Ireland, aged 70 years.

CUNNINGHAM—In this city, July 26, Ann Cunningham, a native of Ireland, aged 70 years.

MCGUIRE—In this city, July 26, Ann McGuire, a native of Ireland, aged 32 years.

CONNOLLY—In this city, July 26, Ann Connolly, a native of the Parish of Lettery, County Donegal, Ireland, aged 40 years.

KEARNEY—In this city, July 26, Wm. Sears Kearney, aged 18 years, 2 months and 26 days.

SWEENY—In this city, July 26, Rose Sweeny, a native of Castle Island, County Kerry, Ireland, aged 62 years.

BURKE—In this city, July 26, Michael Burke, a native of County Galway, Ireland, aged 54 years.

Go to McMURAN Bros., No. 8 Sixth street near Market, if you want the best lettuce, peas, tomatoes, and cucumbers. They have it. Open Sundays and every day of the week.

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Eucalyptus oil of late years been found very useful for a great number of the ills that flesh is heir to. Its latest application is in the shape of Sloan's California Pine and Eucalyptus Porous Plaster, an article which is pronounced by all who have used it to be far ahead of fashioned pitch and frankincense plaster. It is endorsed by the medical profession throughout the Pacific Coast. For sale by all druggists.

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Everything necessary for funerals kept constantly on hand. Orders from the country will receive prompt attention, and moderate charges.

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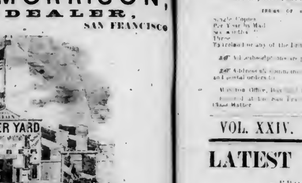

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Near Market, S. F.

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The Monitor.

For thy Sons be not ashamed to say the Truth ..... Strive for Justice for thy Sons; and even unto Death fight for Justice, and God will overthrow thy enemies for Thee. (Ecclesiasticus iv 64.)

VOL. XXIV. SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, JULY 28, 1881. NO. 42.

LATEST NEWS FROM IRELAND

The Land Bill in Parliament.

VIGOROUS EFFORTS OF IRELAND'S FAITHFUL REPRESENTATIVES.

Parnell's Health Endangered by Constant Vigilance.

The lessons our correspondent of the Dublin *Nation* sends us that portrayal the following interesting notes of the parliamentary labors of the Irish members in watching the details of the Land Bill through its tedious course in Committee of the House of Commons:

It is now many golden years ago since a Cork newspaper reporter "condensed" a speech of Dan Callaghan's by saying, "The Irish gentleman on coming forward was loudly cheered, and, in support of the resolution, said Gentlemen—or words to that effect."

I called the story to mind when Mr. Sullivan, in compliance with a notice given on Monday, made a most important and significant motion in connection with the Land Bill. He said Mr. Speaker—Laugh a Ballagh! *in words to that effect.*

Yes, it is a case of "Clear the Kitchen." Everything is to be suspicious of the way of the Land Bill. The House of Commons is to get at the work henceforth *de die in diem* that is to say, "hammer and tongs."

Not an hour too soon was this serious course taken. Here we are on the eve of "July the First," and only four clauses out fifty past the committee stage. The date I mentioned a fortnight ago, the 29th of June, is now admitted on all hands to be about the latest at which the Bill could be expected to come out with a full so important under ordinary circumstances that the Lords will be in a hurry to have it through the Commons by Thursday, the 21st of July, at farthest, and it is a downright fact that the Cabinet have resolved to keep Parliament sitting till the "Upper House" has considered the bill.

I think it right to give early warning here of a serious danger ahead of the fall. The public mind will be considerably wearied—and attendance in London of members of Parliament will have seriously fallen off by the middle of August—the Lords mangle the bill, as it is said they meant to do, "in obedience to a mandate," and very little fight left in the wearied remnant of the Commons then remaining here. I do not know the exact frequency, discussed by several thoughtful men, English and Irish, and the general conclusion is gloomy. In a thinly attended House, with a tired and worried House, at the end of an eight month's session, compromise will be the order of the day.

Harsh as it will be on Irish members, it is a simple duty to say that the Land Bill as it came with the Land Bill will be at the very end of the session. It is an "the Lords' amendments" that will be the whole battle will be won or lost.

So far about thirty of the Irish party are sticking everybody to the work. They are ready, very severe work it is. The bill being now "in committee," and nearly two thousand amendments being made, or, rather, though, no man is safe in turning his back on the place for a minute, it is almost idle to tell, from moment to moment, what amendment may be withdrawn, or what may be moved, or which any particular amendment will or will not be on. The result is, as a writer within my personal knowledge, thus sums up the case: "Amendments crowd of land between broken intervals of sleep, and the hardest worked tort quitter on the Bog of Allen, is slightly 'strike' against.

At least minutes of the Irish drudgery, generally from 1 r. m. to 2 a. m., soon tell on all the strongest constitutions. It is not the work, it is the worry, the excessive mental strain and physical exertion that make the real hardship, because no man knows what may happen, and no man can leave his place in the Irish tenants, whose fate is in the balance, can afford to take his mind off the thing and leave it there for two minutes.

The Irish party, being but few in comparison, are able to divide themselves better, and, indeed, the work among them. Moreover, they are fighting, or for their own actual interests. This work is to them no merely honorary occupation. It is "bread and butter," it is "life and death," so to speak, with every man of them.

Watching these things, day after day, and night after night, over cannot help gravely and anxiously noting the visible effects on some of the Irishmen. I am pained to say that Mr. Parnell strikes me as being fitter this moment for a health resort in the Pyrenees or on the Spa like shores of Ulrington than for the Academic atmosphere and exhausting strife of this place. Indeed, it is, I believe, the fact that one or two of the less prominent, though older, men of the party, finding the strain too severe, have decided, under the imperative orders of medical friends, to return from service at the close of the present session. It is an open secret that some of our Richard Lalors—well may they call him "Honest Richard Lalor of Tenacity"—have and feeling, have, and said broken in health, but vigorous of mind and iron-hearted as ever, toiling painfully and painfully, at their tasks, day after morning, when men, members who, weren't out of their pinafores when he was first working for Ireland, have left early on "urgent private affairs."

The truth of it is—and the fact forces itself on the attention of anyone watching the proceedings in this House—Ireland has now sent representatives to Westminster who were born on the hillsides and amidst the fields in the homes of the people—men who are the sons, or brothers, or kinsmen of Irish tenant-farmers. Themselves, therefore, watch combatants who fight for kindred and home for the lives and fortunes of those who are their kin.

Oh, what a change—what a blessed change—from the days when Tory Lord Harkwort "cowed the country, or Castlereagh Whig Counsellor Wheedles, nursed the borough, murder that hapless Ireland might be bought and sold between them!

Father Burke, O. P.,

ON THE LIFE AND LABORS OF

ST. IGNATIUS LOYOLA,

Founder of the Jesuits.

On next Sunday the Church will celebrate the Feast of one of the Saints of God, whose followers are found in every portion of the world, and who are constantly enduring the persecutions of the world, which were to be the legacy of all who became members of the Society of Jesus. At such a time we think it opportune to lay before the readers of the MONITOR one of Father Burke's most wonderful discourses, hence we append the following well-deserved tribute paid by one of the most gifted sons of St. Dominic to the memory of the founder of one of the noblest orders ever instituted in the Church of God:

"And the Lord said: This man is to me a vessel of election to carry my name before the Gentiles and kings, and children of Israel, for I will show him what great things he must suffer in my name.

Those words came from the lips of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ when He was describing the character of St. Paul, who was to go forth in His name to convert the nations of the earth "This man is to me a vessel of election, followed with my grace, and Spirit, and Word. He shall go forth, and there shall be this sign on him that the Gentiles shall see his zeal for the glory of His name. That manic shall be pained to his brow as a crown of glory." The Lord said that the people of the earth should hear the Word from his lips, and a vision of grace should spring up before him. He should suffer for His name's sake—for the sake of that name which is the glory, the love, and the message unto all nations. St. Paul was the greatest apostle, the greatest of founders of the Church, described by our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. The holy Church which was founded by the Son of God was founded not only in the faith, that she should teach the nations of the earth; but she was also founded in holiness, that she should be the prolific mother of saints. As she was founded in faith, so through the power of holiness the Church was ever able to produce saints as great as St Paul, and as powerful before nations, and who gloried as much as he did in the name of Jesus. Fifteen hundred years had passed away since the Gospel sounded in the walls of Rome, with the word of Jesus uttered by his lips, still struggling in the agonies of death. Fifteen hundred years after his death a saint great as he—great in the name that was engraved on his heart, and great in the suffering endured for the name of Jesus a second St. Paul, was given to the world in the person of St. Ignatius Loyola, whose name filled the Church with hope and resounds to day in heaven. We have come together for two purposes: first, to honor the Lord in that great saint, "Praise ye the Lord in His saints in the firmament of His power" is the word we remand. The second purpose is to consider the character, the work, and the life of that great servant of God, and to apply the example of his glorious life to our own actions and souls. We will consider the personal character of that great saint, of whose life we will listen to a brief sketch; as also of his work in the Church of God, which affords an illustration of his wonderful character of a Father is ever reflected in the sanctity and graces of His children. We should dwell upon the life of St. Ignatius that from his sanctity we might learn the secret of sanctity, and, imitating him, we might find out the way to our Lord Jesus Christ.

In the kingdom of Spain—the great, grand, magnificent mother of saints, the privileged nation, which, beyond all others, has produced founders of great religious orders—in 1491—nearly three hundred year ago—St. Ignatius was born, and at that time Martin Luther was nine years old. These two grew together under the eye of God, who sees all things. Our great saint was of proportions to his awful heroes; he grew and strengthened for the purpose of destroying, if possible, the indestructible Church of God and ruin the nations. The other grew in strength, in magnificent proportion, and splendid in body, noble in mind and soul, and ardent in devotion. He grew in greatness, and in that chivalrous nature which God made the basis of His superhuman work. He grew to combat the destruction which the arch-heretic Luther endeavored to bring on the Church of God. He was of noble birth, and came into the world surrounded with everything which that world could yield him, and for a time the youth to lend himself to the practices of the world and the "virtues" of the court. He was brought up at court, trained in courtly manners and courtly etiquette. He was educated belittingly for a man in his exalted station of life. He was given to reading stories of great deeds of valor performed by the nobles. He was generous to a fault, and knew even to rashness, and it was but natural that, when a young man, he selected the profession of arms. Then he entered himself for some years to all the hardships of a soldier's life. He was admired by his fellow-officers for his great daring. No forlorn hope or lodgement city had terrors for him; he gloried to stand in the breach, and for his great bravery his fellow-soldiers loved and admired him. There was in him a singular combination of mind and body. He had all virtues and no vices, yet he was not a holy or a devout man. All his virtues seemed the natural growth of his magnificent person. He was generous to a fault, and always gave to the poor what he had. His purity was more. No word of obscenity ever accused his lips, and on that account the reserve observed in his presence could not have been greater had a consecrated priest or holy man been present. He lived, and his love was a pure one. His ideal

Poetry.

THE SHAMROCK.

ST MAURICE P. TOBIN.

When April rains make flowers blow
And bring the pearly showers to light,
And clouds of color and perfume
Float from the orchards pink and white,
I see my shamrock in the rain.
An emerald spray with rain-drops set,
Like jewels on Spring's vestment,
So fair, and yet it breathes of pain.

The Shamrock on an older shore
Sprang from a rich and sacred soil
Where saint and hero lived of yore,
And where their sons in sorrow toil,
And here, transplanted, it is me
Seems weeping for the soil it left,
The shamrock that all others see
Are tears drawn from its heart bereft.

When April rain makes flowers grow
And sparkles on their tiny buds,
That in June nights will have no dew
And fill the world with scented floods,
My lonely shamrock in our land—
For the old Springtime often grieves—
Lifts its tears upon my hand.

Literary Miscellany.

Julie; or, A Friend's Devotion.

It was late one night when two travelers, tired and weary, pursued their way along the high-road of Saint Germain, and stopped at the small fashing town of Seagirt. It was a relief to the young men when they gained the little old inn of the place, whose ancient gateway told of more flourishing times, and where the other and his baggage, which, being severally appearing in great haste from the top of the stables, at least notified all the servants of a welcome guest, and were doubtlessly heartily by the rarity of its recipients.

There was but one unsuch in the little parlor, and he appeared half asleep over the embers of a clear fire, which filled a grate surrounded by tiles of a hygiene taste. The light fell obscurely upon a marked and earnest countenance not devoid of a certain degree of benignity. He watched the new comers as they entered, with attention, and withdrew his gaze from his mouth to address an occasional observation to them. These were received in a manner which invited further talk—the garrulity of age needed but slight encouragement—and there was something that suited the half-real tone which had pervaded the speech of the two young men during the last hours of their journey, in the knowledge that the personage who seemed to desire nothing better than to amuse the leisure intervening between supper and bedtime with answers to their queries, was the retired sexton of a church hard by. They had notice! the scattered graveyard which extended far along the brink of the cliff, and had been half filled by his hands with the mouldering remains whose places were indicated by the thickly-strewn tombstones.

"I remember," said the old sexton, knocking out the ashes of his pipe with a sharp click upon the mantel-shelf, "I remember when I was no higher than that joint-stool yonder, my father asked me into the church to pull the bell for the first fresh." I was to take place on the morrow, for the funeral, I mean it was the passing-bell we went to ring, for the funeral never took place after all, as I'll describe to you, if you be you'd like to hear.

"I was a hearty and tender-hearted boy in those days, and so much impression did the whole story make upon me that many's the time in after years that I have gone before the earth was shoveled upon the dead, and there my left beyond the power of all mortal aid, and laid my ear close to the coffin, and listened, with my whole heart in my mouth, to catch the sound of breathing and wailing within, and armed with a chisel and hammer, to bear any part in the recovery of a living captive.

"One of our townspeople had a daughter—an only one. Her mother, who had been a Frenchwoman, did not long survive the birth of the child. The father, entirely occupied in his business, sent the little girl across the water to a school recommended by some of his wife's relations. She used to come home at the holidays every half year, and every one that knew her liked the little thing, and prophesied wonders of her beauty and talent at some future time.

"At school, Emily Windham became acquainted with a young girl named Julie—as bright and beautiful creature, the soul of wit and gaiety. She was an orphan, and possessing but little of her father's heart or interest, Emily found a good deal in her young friend's position like to her own. Julie had been a soldier's daughter; an officer who, dying in action, bequeathed her to the care of a faithful corporal of the *Grand Armee*, by whom she was tenderly reared until childhood had passed. It is related that every morning the old man walked beside her pony from their little dwelling to the school where the girls were educated, fetching her home at the close of the day.

"Emily was struck by the romantic circumstances attending Julie; and congenial tastes soon developed a sincere attachment between these two young creatures. You see, gentlemen, it needs but little discernment to discover that they were linked together by the ties, if not of blood, of the closest affection; but, after all, you have little notion of the devotion of those two girls; the one supporting and strengthening the other in the isolation of their lives and circumstances.

"Emily Windham persuaded her father more than once to invite Julie over for the term of her short visits home.

"At last the time left school. It was noticed that the friends were closeted together for a considerable time on the day of their parting; that they seemed oppressed beyond their years by their enforced separation. But the old one laughed and snorted at these signs of grief, and seriously thought there was more in their attachment than the usual run of school-friendship—strong and potent as it was—to part them even one day the next as calm and undisturbed as a vast sheet of glass.

"Emily Windham had soon many lovers. Her father grew to regard her as the one precious object in the world to him and her expectations would have attracted many, even had her beauty failed to do so.

"She fixed her choice, however, upon one whom we all thought unworthy of her.

"He told her, and she believed him—for in love opposites we are ever ready to believe that which we desire—that it was herself he sought, and not the heiress to the thriving business in the market-place, but others thought differently.

"A worthless fellow, in truth, was he—one to break her tender heart, and leave her to years of weary desponding when his end was gained, and the coveted wealth at his command.

"Nevertheless, old Windham allowed himself to be persuaded to give him his daughter, and the wedding-day was settled, and everything in order for the young pair.

"Three days before that fixed—three days, mark me—Emily Windham fell ill with a disorder whose history none in the room could exactly understand.

"A few hours put her past their aid, and the whole place mourned when my father and I went shivering into the cold, echoing little church to toll the passing-bell, and the news of her death was spread by its iron tongue far and near.

"Now, listen. It was known generally that Julie had been invited to the wedding, and was unable to come, from the circumstance of being unexpectedly called in quite a contrary direction. What, therefore, was the surprise of the neighbors when a fishing smack from the opposite coast deposited, the next evening, at dusk, a young girl on the landing place of our harbor, who was known to several as the dearly-loved friend of the deceased. She walked with a firm step to the house, but pale and anxious was the countenance she raised to the window, across which the blinds and curtains were closely lowered.

"She was admitted to the presence of the broken-hearted father, and he, surprised by her sudden appearance, and under the impression that she had come intending to be present at the wedding, sought, by carefully preparing her for the truth, to ward off the expected shock. She stopped him, however.

"'I know too well, pleased, with forced composure, 'what you have to say. I came here knowing that something was wrong; a presentiment, no matter how conveyed, told me my friend was in danger. I started at once to set out at once to join her. It seems I am too late.

"'Young Stanley, Emily Windham's lover, was present. He was, as I have said, a young man of little fortune, but was strangely beautiful in their sight, and very fond of Emily. He fell in love with her in that painful moment, and it was just the power of his selfish nature to recall or subdue his passion.

"'I have,' she resumed, glancing at both her auditors, 'to inform you of a compact which I made with my departed friend. We agreed, before we parted last, that whenever one died, the survivor should watch beside her remains until they were consigned to the grave. I wish at once to enter upon the fulfillment of my duties, but once or both of you may desire to share them. Should such be the case, I can of course offer no opposition.'

"Henry Stanley was, like all selfish men, a coward. He had no taste for cheating himself even to the death, and thought pretty his companion in the watch may be. He murmured, therefore, some compliment on a friendship, which he could not understand, and quietly departed, while the grief-stricken father led his unexpected visitor to the bedside of his lost child.

"All that night and the following did Julie watch her friend's inert body.

"Mr. Windham had at last resigned himself to the fate which was running in his veins, and at Julie's representation had gone to seek, under the care of a medical student who had been strongly sympathetic in his house, some strength to sustain the anticipated distress of the funeral, which was to take place on the morrow.

"Julie sat alone in the death chamber—her heavy eyes, which, since the beginning of her watch had never known a moment's sleep, sought vainly to follow the lines of a book which she had taken to shield herself overpowering thoughts. Sad recollections despite herself, crowded upon her.

"She thought of her faithful friend, the corporal, now old and feeble, and how short they were left beyond the power of all mortal aid, and laid my ear close to the coffin, and listened, with my whole heart in my mouth, to catch the sound of breathing and wailing within, and armed with a chisel and hammer, to bear any part in the recovery of a living captive.

"One of our townspeople had a daughter—an only one. Her mother, who had been a Frenchwoman, did not long survive the birth of the child. The father, entirely occupied in his business, sent the little girl across the water to a school recommended by some of his wife's relations. She used to come home at the holidays every half year, and every one that knew her liked the little thing, and prophesied wonders of her beauty and talent at some future time.

"At school, Emily Windham became acquainted with a young girl named Julie—as bright and beautiful creature, the soul of wit and gaiety. She was an orphan, and possessing but little of her father's heart or interest, Emily found a good deal in her young friend's position like to her own. Julie had been a soldier's daughter; an officer who, dying in action, bequeathed her to the care of a faithful corporal of the *Grand Armee*, by whom she was tenderly reared until childhood had passed. It is related that every morning the old man walked beside her pony from their little dwelling to the school where the girls were educated, fetching her home at the close of the day.

"Emily was struck by the romantic circumstances attending Julie; and congenial tastes soon developed a sincere attachment between these two young creatures. You see, gentlemen, it needs but little discernment to discover that they were linked together by the ties, if not of blood, of the closest affection; but, after all, you have little notion of the devotion of those two girls; the one supporting and strengthening the other in the isolation of their lives and circumstances.

"Emily Windham persuaded her father more than once to invite Julie over for the term of her short visits home.

"At last the time left school. It was noticed that the friends were closeted together for a considerable time on the day of their parting; that they seemed oppressed beyond their years by their enforced separation. But the old one laughed and snorted at these signs of grief, and seriously thought there was more in their attachment than the usual run of school-friendship—strong and potent as it was—to part them even one day the next as calm and undisturbed as a vast sheet of glass.

"Emily Windham had soon many lovers. Her father grew to regard her as the one precious object in the world to him and her expectations would have attracted many, even had her beauty failed to do so.

"She fixed her choice, however, upon one whom we all thought unworthy of her.

"He told her, and she believed him—for in love opposites we are ever ready to believe that which we desire—that it was herself he sought, and not the heiress to the thriving business in the market-place, but others thought differently.

"A worthless fellow, in truth, was he—one to break her tender heart, and leave

SACRED SPOTS IN ROME.

I.

Beautiful Description of the Home of St. Ignatius.

One of the most pleasing and instructive articles in the August number of the Catholic World is M. F. Thompson's "Chambers of the Saints, in which the writer gives readers glimpses of the habitations of many of the servants of God, and thus portrays the venerated shrine where the noble Spiritual Loyola spent his days in the City of Rome.

Among the places of deep religious interest at Rome are the cells or chambers once occupied by the saints and now converted into oratories. Some of them have been left in all their primitive simplicity, others are gilded and frescoed, and hung with rich silks and paintings. But all of them are of the most touching character, and no one with a spark of religious enthusiasm can enter them unmoved. We found it delightful to visit them when they were solitary, with nothing to disturb our impressions, and pray where the saints once prayed, kneeling where they knelt, on the same cold stones, before the Madonna they loved—the figure of Christ that was clasped in their dying hands. How strange it seemed to press our feet on the very pavement once trod by those whom we had invoked and saw in the sacred recesses of the far-off churches of the New World, to open one door after another their saintly hands once touched, to lay hold, as it were, on the ladder by which they ascended to heaven, and to breathe the fragrance they left on this lower air.

Among the most interesting of these rooms are those of St. Ignatius de Loyola, the illustrious founder of the Jesuits. He is a great saint of every land. Spain gave him birth, in France he prepared himself for his work and met his first associates. Rome set its seal on his mission. Every part of the world has experienced his influence and been watered by the blood of his followers. His rooms, still preserved intact, are in the religious house of the Gesu, now appropriated by the Italian government and used as a barrack, with the exception of these sacred rooms. They are four in number, and entered from a loggia covered with frescoes of the life of St. Ignatius by Pozzi, a lay brother of the order, celebrated for his skill in perspective, who lived in the eighteenth century. In the antechamber are doors, a fire-place, and a window of the saint's time. This opens into a small room where St. Ignatius wrote the Constitutions of his order. Here the Holy Spirit descended upon him like a flame. Opposite the altar is a statue of him clothed in sacerdotal garments he used to wear—berretta, stoles, stole, an alb of coarse lace, gray with age, and a white chasuble that became dilapidated by time and was repaired by the Archduchess Mary Anne of Austria in the year 1696. The hair is worn—note, for portraits show more wholesale devastations of relic-hunters by a wise nation. There is a small balcony before the window, as in the saint's time. He loved to come here to breathe the pure air and look up at the sky, and would often exclaim, "How vile the earth appears when I contemplate the heavens!" The buildings are now so close that you can only see a patch of blue sky. In this cell did Layner, the second general of the order.

The antechamber also opens into a room in which two saints died—St. Ignatius and St. Francis Borgia, third general of the society. It must not be supposed there were any of the elegances of the modern oratory—divine in their room, though the former spent his youth at the proud court of Spain, and the latter was the Duke of Gandia and a kinsman of the Emperor Charles V. There were no luxurious armchairs or sofas, or soft raiment, or rich carpets, or rare knick-knacks. A bed, a table, a chair or two, composed the furniture of their austere cell, and of what character may be seen from the simple pine chest against the wall that belonged to St. Ignatius. The room is low and narrow, with only one window. The walls, in their time bare, are now hung with crimson damask and paintings, some of great effect; but, as in all the rooms, the beams across the ceiling are left unpainted. The spot is pointed out where St. Ignatius breathed his last, July 31, 1556, with the holy name of Jesus on his lips—the name borne and glorified by his order. Here is the same door by which he entered and left the room; the same brick tiles pave the floor. On the wall is the solemn covenant by which he and his first companions bound themselves to live under the holy vows of evangelical perfection, signed by himself, St. Francis Xavier, Laynez, Salmeron, Bobadilla, and all those first patriarchs of the order. The altar in the room has on it the same stone of sacrifice which St. Ignatius used, and there is the painting of the Holy Family before which he often officiated, and which he wished to have beside his bed when dying. Here St. Charles Borromeo offered his first Mass. St. Francis de Sales and Mass there several times when in Rome. St. Vincent de Paul came here to pray. St. Philip Neri frequently came here to hold converse with St. Ignatius, who was his intimate friend. St. Francis Borgia, who recupied this room several years, here received St. Stanislaus Kostka into the order. St Aloysius was afterwards received here by Claudius Aquaviva, fifth general of the order. From the walls look down the saintly faces—all authentic portraits—of St. Philip Neri, St. Francis Borgia, St. Charles Borromeo, St. Francis de Sales, the noble face of St. Ignatius himself a face which St. Philip Neri said was resplendent with celestial light reflecting the interior beauty of his soul and which no painter could ever produce an exact likeness of, because no pencil she walked up, him, and cheerful, to the great comfort and exhilaration of the first five hundred pilgrims. These at once sang the "Magnificat" in thanksgiving to the immortal Mother, who overshadowed to give them such a welcome of favor at their very arrival. It was about eleven o'clock in the moonlight.

The hour was the afternoon, being the recitation of the Rosary.

ANOTHER SCENE AND THE LIGHTNING

took place. A third one happened in the following day. These are mentioned as the principal ones, though eleven entries were obtained by the Pope, and each one presents a singular fact connected during that same pilgrimage.

A very sick woman insisted on coming to Lourdes, to obtain her cure, or her death. It might be said, she obtained both, for she was seen jumping from the little wheelchair which carried her. She walked, and those present shouted "Ave Our Lady of Lourdes!" Her husband, a soldier, clasped her over this Christian woman, she knelt down and asked all to pray for the conversion of sinners. Immediately the Rosary is recited with outstretched hands, in the form of a cross, and, amidst these supplications, the woman, sinking gradually, receives a last absolution, and breathes out her soul near the Shrine of the Immaculate.

The Prefect of the Department was present at this last scene. If he needs to be converted, he will have had his share of charitable prayers. It is more likely he will have felt rather inclined to reject the death, rather mysterious in one way of the happy Christian woman, than the permanent miraculous cures he may have witnessed on that occasion, for people in America should bear in mind that

MOST OF THE PATRONAGE THE LAST

now in power in France are not, after all, the men who have made France great, and, when it is a question of allowing peaceful citizens to recite their beads in procession, headed by the cross, though such a practice belongs to the religion of the vast majority of the French. Some six months ago there was some wish on the part of the present French Republicans to close the Basilica of Our Lady of Lourdes, a certain wise counsel prevailed, in view of the next coming election, would have so far moderated the mad course to which they will soon give a full play, even so far, perhaps, as to frame decrees forbidding miracles to be wrought hereafter by Our Lady of Lourdes. So much can be expected from men guided by Satan, as are, undoubtedly, the main leaders of the French revolutionists.

At any rate, the Satanic Majesty has made threats to that effect in the midst of the pilgrims from Brittany who were here, seven hundred in number, on the 12th of last May. While the pious crowd was praying before the blessed grotto, and authentic creature, tormented for some years by the devil, over whom enormous had but partially succeeded, happened to be present. In spite of her efforts to remain silent and to pray quietly for her own relief, she began to foam, to be agitated, to stretch her threatening hands toward the

Our Lady of Lourdes.

MIRACLES AT MARY'S SHRINE.

Interesting Letter from an American Priest.

A correspondent of the New York Catholic Journal sends the following interesting letter from Lourdes to that paper:

LOURDES, June 27, 1881.

What can a correspondent write next from this celebrated and holy place which has not been already written? Its wonders have been published all over the world. Its unseen terrors, its soul-soothing, still, as the Immaculate Mother continues to speak in the blessed grotto of Massabielle by means of miracles straight in presence of multitudes of pilgrims flocking hither from every part of the world, it would be ungrateful and lacking of zeal not to say, as much as possible, to receive, however feebly, the heavenly and merciful voice calling all men to prayer, penance, and thereby to real joy and eternal life.

Yes, Mr. Editor, miracles that can not be denied are here of almost daily occurrence. Your correspondent would be a loss to relate all those that have been accomplished during these two months of his sojourn near this unfortunate fountain of all graces. He would rather refer to the "Annals of Our Lady of Lourdes" for the more merits of the most striking ones. Persons brought hither in the last stages of sickness, given up by the physicians, have been seen restored suddenly to complete health. As in the days of our Divine Lord, the blind see, the deaf hear, the dumb speak, the crippled and paralytic walk. Among the latter class, I have seen, on the 9th inst., Miss Marian, sister of a distinguished member of Congress. She was shown in Belgium, her native country, as not having been able to stir during twelve years, in consequence of paralysis. She had given away her dresses, under the impression she would never wear them any more.

THE DEPARTURE OF THE

Feast of St. Joseph, she for a strong pilgrimage from Brittany, in Belgium, to Lourdes, to obtain her cure, or her death. It might be said, she obtained both, for she was seen jumping from the little wheelchair which carried her. She walked, and those present shouted "Ave Our Lady of Lourdes!" Her husband, a soldier, clasped her over this Christian woman, she knelt down and asked all to pray for the conversion of sinners. Immediately the Rosary is recited with outstretched hands, in the form of a cross, and, amidst these supplications, the woman, sinking gradually, receives a last absolution, and breathes out her soul near the Shrine of the Immaculate.

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WHITE MARBLE STATUE OF THE IMMACULATE

placed in the spot of the Apparitions, and began to utter horrible imprecations and blasphemies. Among other words of wrath, the following were distinctly heard: "Ah, *Lourdes, Lourdes, thou powers of the Infernal, thou cause, made us suffer thousands of years, and, and, and, I, I, I

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Dr. Woodbridge on "The Ignorant Class of the Irish Population."

In last week's MONITOR we convicted Dr. Woodbridge of having maliciously made several false accusations against adopted citizens in a so-called "sermon" which he recently preached in a Presbyterian church in this city, of which he is the hired harangner, and in the present article we propose to take up another phase of his discourse, wherein he undertook to enlighten his duped disciples regarding what he venomously styled "the ignorant class" of the immigrants coming from Ireland.

In order that the friends of Dr. Woodbridge may not think that we manipulate his expressions on the occasion referred to, we quote his language as we find it in Pirley's Popery hating periodical—i. e. fit never through which the filth and falsehoods of such sectarian bigots find a way to the reading public:

"Speaking recently of the comparative progress of the Church and Catholic faith in this country, Dr. Woodbridge gave the following remarkable statistics: 'In the year 1800 we had a population of 5,308,483. Of that number, 364,872 were members of Evangelical Churches. Last year we had 50,152,866 inhabitants, an increase of nearly ten-fold. But our present membership in the Evangelical Churches is 19,095,964, an increase of nearly thirty-fold in eighty years. Two things make this increase still more remarkable. We have had an immense Roman Catholic immigration, a large proportion of which are from the most ignorant class of the Irish population. The Roman Catholic population in the United States in 1800 was about 100,000. In 1860 it was above 4,000,000. It should, however, be stated that the census of the Roman Catholics includes all the members of their families, while the Evangelical census includes only communicants. The total of persons included in Evangelical families is about 30,000,000. If the Roman Catholics had retained all the immigrants of their denomination, with their children, they should now be 20,000,000. They have not 7,000,000 all told. Where are the 13,000,000?'

These statistics are very properly styled "remarkable," and we shall convince every impartial reader that they are indeed "remarkable" for their want of truth, when we have stripped them of the Presbyterian garb which Dr. Woodbridge has cast around them. It has often been said that "figures will not lie," but even this seeming impossibility has been easily overcome by prejudiced persons whose rancor respects neither facts nor figures so long as they can be made the tools wherewith to cover with calumny the Church of God and her most faithful children—"the ignorant Irish." In this respect Dr. Woodbridge is a "doctor" indeed, because he has "doctored" the statistics with a dose of falsehood very popular in the Presbyterian pharmacopeia. The Doctor boasts that membership in the Evangelical Churches has increased thirty fold in eighty years, yet, by some unaccountable fatality, there are more reverend rascals, more sanctimonious scoundrels, more Bible-raised dead-beats in any single community at the present day than there was in the whole country eighty years ago! From this well-known fact, the Doctor must admit that membership in an Evangelical synod is no criterion whereby to judge of the Christian character of such individuals, as we have many examples from the Reformation days down to the psalm-singing Giteau, the would-be assassin of the President, that the profession of Protestantism by any given number of people is no index to the morals, the honesty, or the virtues of any community. People may be what the world calls "respectable" and all that, but when the penetrating optic of Providence reveals the germs of child murder, the leprosy of lust, and the brands of blasphemy which are burned into their souls by the scething branding-iron of Satan—then, indeed, the cloak of their professed Christianity falls to the ground, and even the sinful world averts its lascivious eyes in horror at the spectacle! In this view of the case, Dr. Woodbridge's statistics are merely worthless ciphers, without a single unit to give them strength or numerical significance.

Having thus disposed of the Evangelical errors of Dr. Woodbridge, let us consider his assertions regarding the Catholic side of the question, wherein the Doctor sought to delight the ears of his Evangelical lambs by assuring them that Catholics were actually on the decrease in this country! But we can assure the purblind preacher that he need not lay such flattering unction to his soul, as Catholics have the promises of Christ that their Church should never fail; and, besides this spiritual strength, we have statistics that have not been doctored by prejudice, and from which we propose to show Dr. Woodbridge the gradual increase of the Church in America during the past century, even at the risk of *cholera-Catholicism* to the unbelieving Presbyterian preacher!

We will begin with the memorable year of 1776, when the Irish, the French, the Poles, and other Catholic nationalities, combined their Catholic valor and treasure in order to wrest from this land of Protestant England and the ancestors of the Wesleys, Woodbridges, and other Tories, from that time to the present. In 1776 the population of America was estimated at 3,000,000, the Catholic proportion being 25,000, or one in 120 of the grand total. In 1790 the population was 3,280,000, and the Catholics increased to 1 in 167 of the whole population. In 1800 the population rose to 5,300,000, and the Catholics numbered 100,000, or one in 53. In 1810 the population was 7,200,000, Catholics 150,000, or one in 48. In 1820, the population was 9,600,000, Catholics 300,000, or one in 32. In 1830 the population was 13,000,000, Catholics 600,000, or one in 21. In 1840 the population was 17,000,000, Catholics, 1,500,000, or one in 11. In 1850 the population was 23,200,000, Catholics 3,500,000, or one in 7. In 1860 the population was 31,500,000 Catholics 4,500,000, or one in 7. In 1870 the population was 42,000,000, the Catholics numbering 7,000,000, or one in every 6 of the population. There, Doctor! This is, no doubt, a bitter dose to swallow, but, nevertheless, your Presbyterian stomach must accept it as the only cure for your anti-Catholic rabies.

But it is not alone in membership that the Church has kept pace with the growth of the country, as the same ratio of increase is notable in her material property, as we learn from the Census Reports. Thus, for instance, in 1850 the total property valuation of the United States was $7,135,780,228; in 1860 it was $16,159,616,068; in 1870 it was $30,068,518,507. These figures show an increase of about 125 per cent. from 1850 to 1860, and about 86 per cent. from 1860 to 1870. Now, let us turn to the statistics concerning the valuation of the property held by the Catholic Church during these periods, and we have that in 1850 it was $9,256,758; in 1860 it was $26,774,310; in 1870 it was $60,985,565. These figures show that the aggregate wealth of the Catholic Church increased about 189 per cent. from 1850 to 1860, and about 128 per cent. from 1860 to 1870. That is to say, in the first of these two decades the wealth of the whole country increased 125 per cent.; the Catholic Church gained 189 per cent.; and in the second decade the Church increased 128 per cent., against 86 per cent. as demonstrated by the increased wealth of the entire country.

Is Dr. Woodbridge yet satisfied at the showing we make against the miserable misrepresentations he made to his Presbyterian pewholders? If not as another evidence of the increase of the Church in this land discovered by Catholics—we can readily cite him to the fact that up to 1820 there was only one Archbishop in this country, against fifteen that we have at present! Bishops have increased from two in 1800 to sixty in 1880; Dioceses have increased from one in 1800 to sixty-three in the present year, Priests have increased from fifty in 1800 to six thousand five hundred at present; Churches have multiplied from eighty in 1810, to nearly six thousand in the present year; and our colleges and schools now number more than three thousand against a solitary *three* eighty years ago!

It has been well said that "out of evil good may come," and we heartily thank Dr. Woodbridge for his exhibition of fanaticism, inasmuch as it has enabled us, not only to upsetch the Doctor's statistics, but also to show the enemies of the Church in general how hopeless is their war against a Church supported by the omnipotent arm of God.

Dr. Woodbridge is curious to know what has become of the missing 13,000,000 which he asserts should belong to the Church to-day if all the immigrants and their families had been held within the fold of Christ. Well, for the Doctor's edification and delight, no doubt, we will inform him that many of these baptized Catholics have renounced their baptismal vows and forsworn their allegiance to God through the infidel instruction they received in the public schools. These apostates are not to be found, however, among the members of any Evangelical sect, but they belong to the grand army of *Nothingarians*, one of the most numerous bodies in the country. Like their parents before them, these people were Catholics originally, but the Satanic schools to which their parents committed them completely covered their Christianity with a coating of materialism, and then concerting with people without conscience or a belief in God, turned them into the liberalistic spawn of scoffers which they are at the present day. If Protestantism has gained anything by this change, if society is benefitted by this sacrifice of faith at the shrine of Satan, then, indeed, Dr. Woodbridge and all other preachers are welcome to the glory it endows upon them, but may the Lord have mercy upon those Catholic parents who thus plunged the souls of their children into the pit of perdition!

This accounts for a moiety of the Doctor's 13,000,000 missing Catholics, and, to find the rest of them, the Doctor will have to seek in the cemeteries where rest the bodies of the Catholic heroes who gave their lives for their adopted country, while such clerical cravens as calumniate the Catholic Church were secreting themselves from the Provost Marshals in dread of the draft! Give back to the Church—ye bigots! the lives of her noble, martyred sons who have been slaughtered in defence of the glorious principles of freedom, ere you assail that Church with the fury of a fanaticism that bespeaks you the base-born slaves of some effete tyranny, rather than the sterling sons of a land that proclaims equal liberty to all men! Catholics discovered this land. Catholics saved it from being made the slave-pen of English monarchs. Catholics died in order that the title-deeds of freedom might not be torn in twain—and yet, notwithstanding the heroism recorded on every page of history, there are worthless Woodbridges in our own day who have the hardihood to stand up in their pulpits and praise about "the ignorant class" of a portion of our population who have helped, more than the native-born themselves, even, to make this nation an invincible phalanx of freemen whose influence is world-wide, and whose principles of government are founded upon the strongest tenets of the Church of God. Dr. Woodbridge, farewell! Let your future acts prove

That repentance has turned your hate into love.

—Rev. Joseph P. McStteen, of St. John's Church, Pittsburgh, Pa., died July 8. R. I. P.

Pirley on the Scribes.

It is a singular fact that all the enemies of Christianity—from Rembal to Pirley—were haters of the Jesuits. The former caused their expulsion from Portugal, and the latter desires to see them expelled from America so he can help to despoil them of their property and destroy the schools and churches they have erected. Pirley allows no occasion to pass that he does not pour the vials of his vicious wrath upon the inoffensive heads of men whose holiness of life is a marked contrast with the vile career of their malicious persecutor. No later than last week Pirley took occasion to malign the Jesuits, and in doing so he exhibited his usual ignorance of historical facts as well as re-established his reputation as the most reckless falsifier on the Pacific coast. Take, for instance, this statement:

"It is also a fact that it is the Roman Catholic Church that finds in this [the Jesuit] Order an *most dangerous enemy!*"

What kind of a fanatical fool is this man who can pen such paragraphs as truth and pass them off for facts! Is it possible that there are people in California who allow themselves to be duped by such a disreputable and demented detractor? The Jesuits *the enemies of the Catholic Church!* Why, there are insane people in the Stockton lunatic asylum with sense sufficient to contradict such an asinine assertion as this! Poor Pirley! We really fear that his *Paperophobia* is driving him crazy and that he will die under the hallucination that the Jesuits killed him because he was a Jew!

And this is the mental pabulum our "educated classes" feed upon in the weekly swill-tub of fanatical Frank! What a parody upon the boasted "enlightenment" of the American people, and what a commentary upon their vaunted common sense!

True to his anti-Christian and sanctious nature, Pirley hates the Jesuits because they are "growing in numbers and in wealth, building magnificent public edifices, making a display of power, interfering with our public schools, and prominent members of the Land League." (!!!) Hence they have to be mangled every week in the shop-board a butchering bigot. The magnificent church of St. Ignatius is an eye-sore to scorpions of the Pirley species. Jesuit schools and colleges are abominations in the eyes of all enemies of religion, because they see in them the temples of knowledge whereby the world is to be saved from the meshes of materialism by the sign of the Cross. Hence these infidels hate the Jesuits because they are the exponents of Christianity in a land where the name of Christ is known to many only as the by-word of blatant blasphemy. If the Jesuits would cease to put in practice the Christian counsels of St. Ignatius and join the cohorts of infidelity, how the world would ring with plaudits for their wisdom and their worldly wealth, but because they erect magnificent temples for the worship of Almighty God, and build spacious school-houses wherein to implant Christianity in the hearts of the rising generation, then they must be hounded to death by diabolical knaves whose only creed is the crucifixion of Christianity and all who uphold it.

One of the favorite falsehoods indulged in by the enemies of the Jesuits is repeated by rancorous Pirley in his latest ebullition of wrath when he undertakes to tell his readers that "The Church of Rome considered the annihilation of the Jesuits. Popes have arrayed themselves against this Society." This charge is only an old calumny, and we as well answer it once for all. If existence now, so as to show fanatical Frank how little he knows about the truth of history. Briefly then, the history of the suppression of the Jesuits by Pope Clement XIV., was brought about by the corrupt philosophers and duped monarchs of the last century, who sought to injure the Church by first destroying a Society which they plainly perceived was her most obedience to their behests. So active were the Jesuits in their hostility to the enemies of religion in those days that they were styled the "Janissaries of the Pope," but finally designing demagogues secured the influence of a few weak-minded rulers such as Joseph of Portugal, Louis XV., of France, and Charles II., of Spain, who threatened Pope Clement XIII. with all sorts of calamities unless he caused the suppression of an Order that neither tyrants nor traitors to the Church could control. But Clement XIII. replied to the requests of the monarchs named by refusing to accede to their insolent demand, and he issued several Bulls and Briefs in which he declared the Jesuits innocent of the charges brought against them, and also defended their Order. Disappointed and exasperated by the result of their application to Rome, the Governments next resorted to violence in order to carry out their determined hostility; they forcibly took possession of the churches, houses and property of the Society, killing several Jesuits, imprisoning others, and driving the remainder into exile. They next sent an army of invasion into the Pope's territory and robbed him of a portion of his temporal kingdom. Not satisfied with this, they even threatened a schism from the Church, unless the Pope would accede to the wishes of the Jesuit-hating hordes. But Clement XIII. never flinched from his position in the cause of right, and the soldiers of Christ against the banditti of Heliobluff.

When Clement XIV. ascended the Pontifical throne, the enemies of the Society at once assailed him on all sides to suppress the Jesuits, and he, fearing a threatened schism, and menaced by domestic traitors and foreign foes, consented to suppress the Society, upon the principle of choosing the lesser of two evils. But the language of the Bull of Suppression is sufficient proof that the Pontiff did not believe the Jesuits guilty of the crimes imputed to them by the rabble that assailed them. And history tells us that this holy Pontiff, when it came to sign the Bull of Suppression, exclaimed "*Obsequium feci, compulsus feci.*" The new Pontiff, Pius VI., authorized the institution of the Society in Russia, and his successor extended their re-establishment throughout the whole world.

The Jesuit Order still lives and flourishes, but let us see how it fared with a few of their persecutors. The King of Naples lost part of his dominions. Louis XV.—died full of remorse, and his son, Louis XVI., expiated his father's crime on the scaffold. The members of the house of Braganza had to fly into exile; Charles IV., of Spain, was doomed to perpetual exile for his father's participation in the persecution. Austria, under Joseph II., was disintegrated and humbled. Charles X. drove the Jesuits out of France, and, in turn, became himself an exile. Louis Philippe was their enemy, and he only escaped assassination by fleeing from his country disguised as a servant. Napoleon III died in exile, and the sad fate of his son and widow are yet fresh in the minds of our readers. Thus we learn from history that Providence metes out its vengeance upon the heads of those who dare to assail His chosen soldiers who are constantly engaged in a warfare with a world under the celestial enflamme similbalanced with the heavenly legend "*Ad majorem Dei gloriam.*"

Whole catacombs of charges have been brought against the Jesuits since the beginning of their first organization, but none of them have ever been proved. Time and again the members of the Society have clamored for judicial investigation in order to purge themselves from the calumnies uttered by their enemies, but the only reply to the reasonable request has been the *ostracism* of exile or death. As it was in the beginning so will it be to the end. Parasites of the press will continue to invent calumnious charges against the Jesuits, the infidel horde of every clime will conspire for their destruction—but so long as this grand Society continues to be "the right arm of the Apostolic See," as Pope Clement VIII called them, they may expect that their only reward from the world will be persecution for Christ's sake, at the hands of those haters of Christianity who have eyes and see not, who have ears, and hear not.

English Spies Concert Another Fenian Scare.

It is an open secret that England has a posse of police detectives in New York who are ostensibly there for the purpose of watching Irish Nationalists and reporting their movements to Dublin Castle, the pose of assisting the cause of Ireland in her present struggle for freedom from landlord oppression. Those blood-hounds of John Bull are notoriously the concoctors of all the so-called "Fenian outrages" which are so constantly telegraphed from England, and we are glad to learn that these miscreants have recently been caught in one of their most flagrant and diabolical plots to cast odium upon the Irish cause. It appears, from recent telegrams, that a number of barrels of cement were shipped from New York and landed at Liverpool, but the fact that each barrel was marked with a large black cross, attracted the attention of the customs officers, who suspected a plot, and on opening one of them to contain infernal machines made after the Thomas pattern. By preconcerted arrangement between the British authorities and their New York spies, the English officers had been advised of the shipment, and when the matter came up in the British Parliament it created very little excitement because the whole scheme was so transparent, that only the pensioned agents of British money could place credence in it. It was reported "outrage," and it was currently believed that the English spies in New York were the instigators and active agents in the perpetration of this latest ruse to raise the animosity of the American people against the cause of Ireland's liberty. In order to throw suspicion on the Irish party in New York, the English detectives placed some Nihilistic cipher letters in the barrels, and each barrel, let Rosa publicly denies any knowledge of the shipment of such machines, and adds that the very fact of such evidence being placed in the packages, without his knowledge, proves it to have been the work of English detectives who want to keep up the excitement in order to retain their situations as spies in America.

English spies are capable of the most degrading acts in order to keep up English supremacy in Ireland, and as America is the land from whence Ireland receives most sympathy and succor, we may naturally expect that the detectives of England will stoop to the most despicable means in order to turn the tide of popular favor from the Irish cause. A nation that has to resort to such means in order to forge the chains of tyranny upon an impoverished, starving people, is deserving of the execration of every man who cherishes the spirit of freedom and who desires to see the principles of civil and religious liberty the universal creed of all peoples.

It has been well said that "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty," and we hope that the Irish element in America will rally around their noble name such protective means as will guard it from the designs of detectives, or the equally dangerous enemy designing political demagogues who seek to use it for their own base purposes.

—Rev. Father Conway of St. Viateur's College, Kankakee, Ills., died July 12. R. I. P.

A Word to Some Meddlesome Newspapers.

The Catholic Church is ever afraid of the criticisms of the press upon the conduct of her priests when in the discharge of their sacerdotal duty. Not has the Church any desire to withhold the doctrines she declares upon spiritual things from the whole world. All the world is invited to her teachings, *will he, nill he* itself, whenever they set out in earnest or to comment on her discipline. It is by no means commendable on the part of the Dailies of this city, or the *Times* of Oakland, to print such falsehoods upon Catholic education as they did this week in relation to the new schools recently established by Rev. Michael King in Oakland, preparing which the *Chronicle* of Tuesday last contained the following item:

WITH THREE ASSISTANTS.

Last Sunday, at the church of the Immaculate Conception, in Oakland, Rev. Father King gave notice to his parishioners that he would deny all ex-aide. Leon Phillippe was their enemy, and he only escaped assassination by fleeing from his country disguised as a servant. Napoleon III died in exile, and the sad fate of his son and widow are yet fresh in the minds of our readers. Thus we learn from history that Providence metes out its vengeance upon the heads of those who dare to assail His chosen soldiers who are constantly engaged in a warfare with a world under the celestial enflamme similbalanced with the heavenly legend "*Ad majorem Dei gloriam.*"

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Things We Don't Like to See.

We are not at all captious in our Catholic feelings, but we must say that we do not like to see Eastern Catholic papers advertising St. Joseph's Liniment, St. Patrick's Pills, St. Peter's Patent Plasters, or St. Vincent's Vermifuge. We feel that it degrades the name of a saint to have it connected with some quack nostrum, fulminated by some Connecticut Yankee who thinks he can swindle Patrick or Bridget out of a dollar by labeling his vile mixture with the exalted name of the patron of the universal Church. Catholic journals like the *Revue*, and many other prominent papers, should not permit such charlatans to prostitute their columns with soliciting advertisements of a character of this kind.

Better, far better, do without the dollars such patent-page hringers than to insult the venerated name of a great light of the Church and a member of the Church triumphant whose intercession we implore—by advertising a quack nostrum in order to impose upon Catholics by foisting upon it some image sacred to them. If the financial needs of our Eastern contemporaries are so urgent this style of salvation are so irksome as to require them to take all fish that come to the publisher's net, we think some good priest or some practical Catholic can be found in every community, who will pay a stipulated sum weekly, if necessary, in order to keep the names of the saints of the Church from being made the trade-marks of tinkeries, and presented weekly to the gaze of Catholics in a form that should not permit such insults to be imposed upon them. This is one of the things we don't like to see in our Eastern contemporaries, and we hope we are not alone in our desire to see the degradation of the names of the saints of God.

Threats Against the Pope.

Telegrams from Rome bring the sad intelligence that demonstrations against religion are of almost daily occurrence. The infidels have subscribed a fund for the purpose of giving a public cremation of the last Pius IX., allusion to which appeared in our issue of last week. Another telegram informs us that the Pope's life is threatened by the Italian Government, and that the Pope has made the most pathetic appeal to the Catholic world in behalf of his temporal rights. The Pope's Encyclical, addressed to the Catholics of Italy, has caused the greatest excitement throughout the Italian Peninsula, and it is feared that the "Guarantees" of the Italian Government will be broken in the attempt to carry out the decrees of the Vatican Council

Farm and Home.

Questions for Maried Farmers.

Who has cooked your meals, made, washed and mended your clothes all these years? Who made the butter and cheese that you sold and pocketed the money for? Who took care of your children, nursed you when you were sick, and bore with your outrageous fault-finding when things didn't go to suit you? Who patched, and darned, and contrived, and saved, and made every dollar do the work of three? And what has she had to pay her for all this? Just her board and clothes as she went along, and if you were to die to-morrow all that she could claim of the property that she worked so hard to help you save would be the use of one third of the real estate; and in nine cases out of ten that is literally worse than nothing. If it had not been for your wife's help, would you have been worth so much to-day as you are now? If you had been obliged to hire a woman to do the work that your wife has done or her board and clothes, do you imagine that you could have done much more than make both ends meet?

A Wife's Prayer.

If there is anything comes nearer to the implication of Ruth to Naomi than the subjoined, we have not seen it: "Lord! bless and preserve that dear person whom thou hast chosen to be my husband. Let his life be long and blessed, comfortable and holy; and let me also become a great blessing and a comfort unto him, a shaver in all his joys; a refreshment in all his sorrows, a balm unto his wounds, a cheerer in the accidents and changes in the world; make me amiable forever in his eyes, and forever dear to him. Unite his heart to me in the dearest love and holiness, and mine to him in all sweetness, charity, and compliance. Keep me from all ungentleness, all discontentedness, and unreasonableness of passions and humor; and make me humble and obedient, useful and observant that we may delight in each other according to Thy blessed word, and both of us may rejoice in thee, having our portion in Thy love and service forever."

What Men Need Wives for.

It is not to sweep the house, and make the bed, and darn the socks, and cook the meals, chiefly that a man wants a wife. If this is all he wants, hired servants can do it cheaper than a wife. If this is all, when a young man calls to see a lady, send him into the pantry to taste the bread and cakes she has made; send him to inspect the needle-work and bed-making, or put a broom into her hands and send him to witness its use. Such things are important, and the wise young man will quietly look after them.

But what the true man most wants of a wife is her companionship, sympathy and love. The way of life has many dreary places in it, and man needs a companion to go with him. A man is sometimes overtaken by misfortunes. He meets with failure and defeat; trials and temptations beset him; and he needs one to stand by and sympathize. He has stern battles to fight with poverty, with enemies and with sin, and he needs a woman that, while he puts his arms around her and feels that he has something to fight for, will help him fight; that will put her lips to his ear and whisper words of counsel, and her hand to his heart and impart new inspirations.

All through life—through storm and through sunshine, conflict and victory, through adverse and favoring winds—man needs a woman's love. The heart yearns for it. A sister's or a mother's love will hardly supply the need. Yet many seek for nothing further than success in housework. Justly enough, half of these get nothing more. The other half, surprised above measure, have obtained more than they sought. Their vives surprise them by assuming a nobler idea of marriage, and disclosing a treasury of love, sympathy and love.

An Ingenious Farmer.

An ingenious farmer, sticking a few nails into a clothes line to keep his neighbors cattle out of his pasture, went about his other business, thinking no more of the matter. A sharp fellow came along, saw the rope and began to think about it. He evaded the "barbed wire" fence, and the very farmer from whom the fellow got the idea has to pay him a tribute for an article which he himself originally designed. And the income of the monopoly is estimated at $100,000 per month.

Modern Courtship.

"And you really love me dearly?" he asked, as he coiled his arm around her wasp-like system. "And you'll always love me so?"

"Always, Frederick; always so."

"And you pledge me to new but—"

"Sir?"

"You pledge me to so beautifully my life has it will always be as happy as now?"

"With my last breath, Frederick."

"And, darling, you will mind my so—"

"Your what, sir?"

"You will mind my social wave and draw me upward and onward in a better atmosphere?"

"It will be the pride of my life to do so, Frederick; I will sacrifice all for your complete happiness."

"I know that, sweetness. But suppose that in the fullness of time some accident should happen too—say the iron—"

"You forget yourself, sir. Tothe what?"

"To the ironsaxon; would it defer the love which makes you mine?"

"Never, Frederick. I am yours, mind and heart, and naught can separate us."

"But what I want to say is, that should my pant—"

"Begone, sir. What do you mean?"

"Hear me, my life. I say if my panting bosom should grow cold it; death, would your love still warm it?"

"As the sun melts the iceberg, Frederick, so would the rays of my affection thrill your heart again."

"And you will care for me ever, my soul, and I for you, for though I may never have a shirt—"

"Enough! Leave me forever."

"But listen. Though I may never have a shirking disposition, I may sometimes, perhaps, in the struggle for life, forget the plain duty."

"And I'll remind you of it, Frederick, in tender actions, and make the duties of existence so pleasant of performance that to avoid them will be pain."

And so on. Thats modern courtship. Lots of abstract swash, but a manifest disinclination to contemplate such commonplace as buttons, socks, trousers, and shirts.

Family Fun.

She Showed it Well.

They were a party of four couples coming over on the steamboat Sancelito, and the prettiest girl of the crashers looked up at Mount Tamalpais and said: "Oh that he rid mountain! I had the most frightful adventure up there last summer you ever heard of. It's amazing how I didn't get to sixty you!" Whereupon, and shamed, and contrived, and saved, and made every dollar do the work of three? And what has she had to pay her for all this? Just her board and clothes as she went along, and if you were to die to-morrow all that she could claim of the property that she worked so hard to help you save would be the use of one third of the real estate; and in nine cases out of ten that is literally worse than nothing. If it had not been for your wife's help, would you have been worth so much to-day as you are now? If you had been obliged to hire a woman to do the work that your wife has done or her board and clothes, do you imagine that you could have done much more than make both ends meet?

A Virtuous Voter.

An instance of the character of some of the Connecticut voters is told me by an ex-State Committee Chairman. It is to the effect that a Republican voter in one of the Lymes—a man worth $20,000, by the way—was induced for $20 paid him by a Democrat to agree to stay away from the polls at a certain close election. When the Republicans sent for him to come to the polls he replied

"I shall vote Democratic if I come, but really said that if they would pay him $20 he would keep away, whereupon he received the money. Next morning he went over to deposit his $40 in the Essex Savings Bank. En route he was accosted by a friend, who said

"Why did you not vote yesterday?"

His reply was "Well, I made up my mind that both parties had got so corrupt that I would keep away from the polls this year."

Severe on the Minister.

The Rochester *Herald* says Among the inmates of the County Insane Asylum is a man who is often perfectly sensible, and when accosted at such times causes visitors to wonder why he is confined there. This man entered into conversation the other day with a caller who wore dress prevailing him a clergyman. Said the mad man.

"It was too bad, was it not, the killing of Grant at Chicago?"

"It was," said the minister, who followed the accepted custom of assenting to the statements of lunatics for peace sake.

"Hayes was assassinated at Cincinnati, was he not?" again asked the lunatic.

"Yes, replied the clergyman.

"And was not Queen Victoria murdered in her palace? To this query from the madman the clerical visitor once more answered in the affirmative. The lunatic paused, one after another a dozen living royal personages, all of whom the clergyman was led to admit had been put out of the way. Finishing his catechism, the madman turned on the clergyman and said, Surely "Your dress shows you are a minister, but you are the worst liar I ever saw!"

—A darkey, who was stooping to wash his hands in a creek, didn't notice the peculiar actions of a goat just behind him, so, when he scrambled out of the water, and was asked how it happened, he answered "I dunno zackly, but jeared as if de shore kinder hoisted and frowed me."

Caleb's girl worked him a nice slipper for a watch case and sent it to him at his birthday. He tried it on, and then wrote back to her that if she was working at the other, for mercy's sake to make it larger, as that one was too small. She sent him a large sized mitten.

—"Judge, said a Western lawyer, "isn't it a big way to spell grammatical?" "I think so, said the Judge, "but I'll look it up in Webster's Dictionary. He fumbled over the pages for five minutes, and then said, in heat "Well, I've been a Webster" man and voted for him for President; but any man that will write a dictionary and leave out such a common word as 'sequinom' ical can't have my vote any more.

—Said Mrs. Smith, who has come to spend the day, to little Edith: "Are you glad to see me again, Edith?" Edith—"Yes m'm, and mamma's glad, too!" Mrs. Smith —"Is she? Edith—"Yes, m'm; she said she hoped you'd come to-day, and have it over. Mamma blushes scarlet, but Mrs. Smith smiles sadly, and has a far off look in her eyes.

—An Ethiopian witness in the court of justice at Virginia City, Nev., being asked his business, said: "Well, boss, I spose I might be called a miner." "If you work at mining you are, of course, a miner," said the judge. "Well, dat's wat I works at." "What kind of mining are you doing?" "De kind of mining I work at is what they calls kakemining.

A nice looking old lady with a snow face about her head, sat in a car the other day, and drew up her skirts nervously, lest the cataract of tobacco juice that was pouring from the mouths of two loafers should design upon them. "Conductor, she asked timidly, when he came in, "isn't it against the rules to spat on the floor of the car? "No ma'm, replied the gallant conductor, "spit wherever you like."

Wedding Anniversaries.

The wedding anniversaries are as follows First year, iron; fifth year, wooden, tenth year, tin, fifteenth year, crystal, twentieth year, china; twenty-fifth year, silver; thirtieth year, cotton, thirty-fifth year, linen; fortieth year, woolen, forty-fifth year, silk, fiftieth year, gold, seventy-fifth year, diamond.

—Michael O'Connor, a well-known farmer of Butter county, died Thursday night in Yuba county, of pneumonia.

TRUSTWORTHY TESTIMONY.

Some Vital Facts Concerning the Welfare of the Community Made Public.

What Californians Say, and How Their Statements are Confirmed.

(Chronicle.)

No fact has been made more plainly manifest during the past few years than the important effect which climate has upon the health of the people of American people. The steady complaint of Europe tend to longer lives, but the influence of European climate is towards apoplectic and other similar diseases. On the other hand, the building habits of the American people generally tax the nervous system and other important portions of the body, while severe and sudden changes of the atmosphere add still more to the difficulties to be overcome.

San Francisco, as well as all cities in the all more southern latitudes, is especially subject to these difficulties, and it is proof for the strongest case, particularly at this season, when the year is drawing nearer to every one who stops to reflect. These facts are especially true with reference to the human kidneys and liver, and the alarming increase of Bright's disease and all minor Kidney difficulties has caused this subject to be a theme of almost universal conversation. Knowing some facts, and in order that our readers might be more thoroughly informed on the subject, a representative of this paper has taken pains to collect some facts and impartial testimony, which is herewith presented. Having learned of a remarkable illustration of the subject under consideration, a visit was made upon Mrs. N. H. D. Mason at 27 Lily street, when, upon being questioned, said:

"For a long time my daughter had suffered with Albuminuria, and she was treated by the best physicians in this city and in the Dalles, but they failed to afford her any relief. When odema of the lower extremities set in we were in despair, for we considered her disease incurable; in fact we felt that her case was utterly hopeless. Thinking that a change of climate might in some degree alleviate her sufferings, and being the only remaining effort that I could make in her behalf, I started with her for Southern California. While on the steamer we met with a Dr. Shower-man of New York, who earnestly recommended the use of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure for my daughter's disease, and told of several remarkable cures that had come under his observation in the East from its use. Although strongly opposed to the use of proprietary medicines, and having but little faith in their efficacy, I was persuaded by the Doctor's faith in this remedy to at least give it a trial. She commenced to improve after taking the first three bottles, and from that time on her improvement was rapid, until we now consider her cured. Her general health is now excellent, and I feel that too much cannot be said in favor of this remarkable remedy which has done so much for her.

At the point of the interview a young lady of bright and animated appearance entered the room and addressed a few words to Mrs. Mason. After her departure Mrs. Mason said

"That was my daughter, who was once an invalid; does she look very sick now?"

The reporter expressed his surprise that a person once so hopelessly ill could ever recover such a fresh and healthy appearance, but was assured that such was the case.

"Do you feel, Mrs. Mason, that you owe her recovery entirely to the use of this remedy?"

"I do most assuredly. I do not think she could have lived six months had I not used it and so great is my faith in it that I unhesitatingly recommend it to all who are in any degree suffering from kidney or liver complaint.

"I will now then make to Mr. A. Pace, No. 1305 Leavenworth street.

"I understand, Mr. Pace, that you have had some experience regarding the effects of our Sacramento Valley, and Mr

REDPATH IN IRELAND.

(Concluded from first page.)

if not, he (Mr. Redpath) should characterise him as he ought to be characterised in the future (applause). He was asked the previous day by an English gentleman whether the American Government would surrender Rossa, and he (Mr. Redpath) said, "Yes, when they become converted to English views of things—not till then." Rossa was the bitterest enemy of the Land Leaguers paper always denounced Davitt, Dwyer, and himself. He knew him, and he did not think his policy wise—he thought it foolish and dangerous, but every man who had studied the recent history of Ireland would be lenient in his judgment of one who had suffered so much as Mr. Rossa had suffered from the English Government (applause). He (Mr. Redpath) and Why should Dynamite Rossa be considered? "Because," said the English gentleman, "he is conspiring to destroy English property." He replied, "Did you ever hear of a Scotchman named Laird who boasted in the English Parliament that he was building ships

TO BE SENT OUT TO DESTROY AMERICAN PROPERTY?

Perhaps if they let us hang him we will talk about O'Donovan Rossa. Mr. Laird's statement was cheered in the English House of Commons. They seem to think in England that Americans had no money, but they would find themselves wofully mistaken. There was no love in America for the English Government. Americans made a great distinction between the English Government. There was no ill-feeling in America, but cool feeling for the English people. If there was any friendly feeling in the United States towards the English Government he failed to discover it (applause). In conclusion he thanked them again, and assured them that the Irish in America would fully sustain them in their legal, fearless, and constitutional agitation for the rights of the people here. The meeting then terminated.

Father Weninger on Prayers for the President.

The prayers which have been offered up by every Christian community in the land for the preservation of the life of the President has aroused the ire of the infidel Ingersoll in his lectures. This fact having been brought to the notice of the veteran Jesuit missionary, Father Francis Xavier Weninger, he addressed the following letter to the Milwaukie *Sentinel*.

Ingersoll's silly comments on the prayers which are and have been offered up by the people of this country for President Garfield's recovery, have been published and republished by the press throughout the whole country, and expose, with cynical frivolity, his horrid infidelity in all its abominable aspects. His remarks literally verify the truth of St. Paul's saying, that the carnal man cannot comprehend spiritual things. Never yet was ever observed the behavior of a dog when, after meals, he out people rise to pray and return thanks to the Almighty! How the brute jumps up, and, with wistful eyes, gazes first at the praying viands left upon the table, and then, with almost impatient contempt, upon those who are praying—his whole countenance expressing more clearly than words, "Away with your prayers! I prefer the smallest morsel left upon the table to all the prayers of the Pope and the whole world. Well, the dog is a fit emblem of Colonel Ingersoll's behavior in regard to the matter in question. No doubt, had God created man for this life only, i.e., to enjoy the pleasures of this earth as best he might, and finally to breathe his last into the mist of an unknown eternity, the language of Ingersoll, declaring prayer to be "a useless waste of time," would possess some slight semblance of logic. But in regard to those who reason and cherish a belief in the divine destiny of man, who hope, when this life is finished, to be eternally united with God in the enjoyment of infinite bliss, provided that here on earth, by obedience and faith, by the practice of virtue and unbounded confidence in God's providence, they prove themselves worthy of so sublime and blissful an existence, the efficacy of prayer appears in quite a different light. Therefore that most noble manifestation of the Christian character of the American people, raising their hearts to Heaven for the recovery of their Chief Magistrate, honors the American nation in eyes of all really civilized people upon the globe.

As an American citizen I united with intense sympathy my prayers to those of all true American hearts, but as a priest of the Holy Catholic Church I could do and did far more. I offered the Holy sacrifice of the Mass to the Almighty for the wounded President. Holy Mass being the divinely ordered sacrifice of the New Law, according to the teaching of the Church, is regarded with greater favor in the eyes of God than all the prayers of angels and men united, since it is the offering of Christ himself to His Heavenly Father for the benefit of mankind. Yes, lifting the consecrated host towards heaven, I remembered our wounded President and recommended him to the mercy of God to spare his life, if, to avert, by so doing, a great misfortune to the whole nation.

Ingersoll's indecent attack upon religion is an outrage which shocks the intelligence, piety and moral sense of all respectable people. It shows, moreover, that he is sadly deficient in good judgement, but this is not surprising, because long since he has practically proved himself to belong to followers of Darwin and to have no more knowledge of his Creator than a Brazilian monkey. Nevertheless, he should have at least enough common-sense to keep his stupid utterances to himself, which, after all, any infidel boy of ten could have made for himself. That he did not do, because, like an assassin, he is urged to destroy the pious impression of religion produced by that national movement of prayer. And this he desired to do in order to satisfy his overweening longing to render himself notorious, a craving which in his regard is scarcely intense than that which fills the heart of the notorious assassin Guiteau. In fact my this last movement he has succeeded better than he may have desired. Americans have now a right to tell him: "Yes, Bob, we know you hate better than ever. Be ashamed." But, Americans, I am afraid that this Tom Paine monkey cannot blush, but only bite, scratch and sneer.

F. X. WENINGER, D. D.

Dave Wister's Balsam of Wild Cherry

Always at hand. It cures Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, Influenza, Consumption, and all Throat and Lung Complaints. 50 cents and $1 a bottle.

—It looks as if the Democratic tickets would be in the field for the forthcoming Municipal election. No full ticket nominated yet.

A Prize that Catholics Should Contend For.

A plan has been inaugurated in this city which is likely to develop the opinions of a large number of citizens upon the propriety of the parent or the public school authorities controlling the education of the youth of America, and as a large number of Catholics conscientiously believe that they are not fairly dealt with under the present system of public school education, and that many of them will enter their names as contestants for a prize of one thousand dollars, which it is proposed to award to the best answer pro or con, and not exceeding two hundred words in a composition which substantially runs thus. Whether an educational plan embodying the principles set forth in the following seven propositions is preferable to our public-school system, as now established in this State. The propositions are

I.—Parents are bound by the law of Nature each according to his ability, to properly feed, clothe and educate their own children, and willing parents shall be compelled by appropriate legislation to discharge their duties.

II.—It is a public duty to assist, at public expense, in furnishing the necessary means where with to properly feed, clothe and educate children whose parents are unable to feed, clothe and educate them.

III.—No citizen of this State shall ever be taxed for the feeding, clothing or educating of children—and the young whose parents are able to feed, clothe and educate them.

IV.—All such parents are neither mentally nor morally unfit to have the custody of children entrusted, and it is duty to secure to them the education of their own children, schools wherein they believe that neither the teachers, the associations, nor the kind and quantity of food obtainable will endanger either their health, their fitness or their morals, but will best promote their present and eternal welfare.

V.—Neither the State, nor any municipal or other government, organized under its authority, shall ever force upon the child of any parent, not legally adjudged mentally or morally unfit to discharge the duties of the parental relation, particular teacher, book, or system, of religious or non-religious instruction against the conscientious objections of such parent.

VI.—Tuition, when at public expense, shall embrace a good common English education, and business education, added to such a thorough training in one or more of the mechanic arts, of the manufacturing, domestic or productive industries, as will best prepare youth for the practical business of self-support, but shall not extend to the merely ornamental or more abstruse arts or sciences, except in a limited class of cases to be provided for by law as a reward for exalted merit, when supplied with a high order of talent and a special aptitude for such arts or sciences.

VII.—The whole business of educating and training the young shall, like other professions, be open to private enterprise and free competition: *provided* that the State shall establish and maintain such necessary educational institutions as private enterprise shall fail to establish and maintain; and every parent or guardian entitled to have his or her child or ward educated at public expense, shall select for such purpose his own school, and the teacher or principal of such school shall be paid pro-rata for teaching such pupil a compensation, the maximum of which shall be fixed by law, which compensation shall be proportionate to the progress made by the pupil during any term or period of tuition in the legally appointed secular branches. Such progress to be ascertained by examiners duly elected or appointed in such manner as may be provided by law; but no religious tuition which may be given in any such school shall be at public expense or subject to the superintendence of such examiners.

Besides the $1,000 prize to be given for the best answer, it is proposed to award thirty-one other prizes—one of $100 and thirty smaller prizes—for the next best deserving awards according to merit.

Messrs. A. L. Mann, D. C. Stone and D. McClure of this city, have been named as the committee having charge of the plan. Hon. Thos. H. Hill, Notary Public, 308 Montgomery street, has been appointed Secretary to enroll names of competitors and to receive answers.

The Committee requests competitors to send their names at an early day. As soon as 1500 names are enrolled the contest will cease, but all enrolled competitors will have until November 1st to prepare and file their answers. Answers must be sealed before filing and so remain, until opened by competent literatur to be chosen by the competitors in the manner pointed out in the programme on file with the Secretary. The Committee suggests that, in view of the importance of the issue involved, it is hoped the ability talent in the country will be brought to bear on this important educational question, even independent of any consideration of the prize money offered. All persons can be enrolled by sending their names and $1 prize fee to the address of said Secretary.

A Telling Retort.

The editor of the St. Louis *Christian Advocate* tells us that his Protestant friends have frequently asked him the question, "What will become of the Catholic Church?" It is about time they were asking the question. Fifty years from now there will not be a Protestant left to make the inquiry. The storm sweeping down in long fury from the sky may say "what will become of the sea," but after a few hours of unrest the billows compose themselves and the tranquil deep says: "What has become of the wind?" Protestantism is the wind—the Catholic Church is the sea. A man lay in sullen doze digesting his midday meal, when a busy housefly lighted on his nose and tickled him into life. The lion yawned. The fly saw the immense jaws open, and in bewilderment cried out, "What will become of this beast?" The jaws came together again with a sudden crash, and what, think you, became of that fly? Methodism is that fly; the Catholic Church is that lion.—*Western Watchman.*

AGENT AT 27 LAWKE CE.

Mrs. Kate H. Anderson, of St. Lawrence, Kilfinnane county, has consented to act as agent for the Monitor. Her place of business is at the postoffice, where old or new subscribers can call on any business connected with this office.

Wrinkled Faces

It is a painful sight to see some ladies by their teeth with winkled and prematurely old faces; nevertheless it is quite common. Ladies, to those who observe the tendency of the times to reason in every apparent, twing to flaming advertisements and long certificates, in which are used the names of eminent physicians and chemists, the unexpecting and credulous have been induced to use some of the so called Hygiil beautifiers, all of which are known to be positively injurious, and if used for any length of time will destroy the complexion, so that it will be next to impossible to restore it. Mothers should be very careful to see that their daughters do not use these preparations, but ask for and obtain Sheridan's Harmless Vegetable Face Powder, the only harmless beautifier. For sale by all druggists.

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

McHaley's band of sheep on Long Creek, Grant, Co., Oregon, numbering 1,600, yielded 11,184 pounds of wool, an average of eight pounds per head.

It is proposed to build a one-track rail road from Hanford to Antioch, and the Visalia *Delta* learns that nearly enough capital has already been subscribed to do the work.

Six new wells are about to be sunk in the San Fernando oil region. In the last successful well, just completed on the side of the mountain, oil was struck at a depth of 1 feet.

An immense snake, declared by those who have caught glimpses of him to be over 20 feet long, lies his haunt near Waterford, Stanislaus County. He lives in a large hole, such as badgers make, and the people are afraid to dig for him.

W. H. Decker, living two miles north of Lemoore, Tulare County, has a peach tree from which he has picked over seven hundred pounds of peaches this year. The tree is seven years old, and measures two feet one inch at the base. It is a seedling.

Major Joseph Magone, well known to old Oregonians, started out from Canyon City, several days ago, to hunt elk. His animals were found tied to a tree, about twenty-five miles from that town, but long search for the Major has failed to discover any further trace of him. He has long resided in Clackamas County, and has several children.

Jno. Edwards, aged thirty-five, eloped with Mrs. C. A. Foster, aged sixty, from Dixon, theother day, the pair having bought tickets for Omaha. Edwards has a wife and children, and Mrs. Foster a husband. The lady is believed to have taken with her between five and six thousand dollars in coin.

—Walker Bell, who keeps a boarding house at Granite Basin, Plumas County, shot and killed his Chinese cook last week. The cook got angry at Mrs. Bell and came out of the kitchen, and when Bell entered, attacked him with a knife; whereupon Mr. Bell procured a shotgun and killed the Chinaman instantly.

—A French investigator, M. Payrot, has been experimenting on the value of sage brush as a preventive and destroyer of phylloxera, being led thereto by noticing that the sagebrush on the plains are free from insects. He proposes either to bury the sagebrush on the plains or to mix the brush with the manure.

—There is a ranch in Colusa County which has been farmed continuously since 1852, always in same kind of grain, and the Sun says it has grown at least twenty-six good crops in the twenty-nine years. Sometimes it has produced fifty bushels to the acre, and never less than twenty-five. It is safe to put the average at not less than thirty bushels for twenty-six years.

—Some seventy-five Chinamen are engaged in placer mining in Spring Valley, south of Unionville, Nevada. In Summer, when water is scarce, they work with rockers, and frequently carry the dirt several hundred yards to the water. They have been at work along Spring Canyon for years, and have taken out hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of gold dust.

FOREIGN CATHOLIC NEWS.

—"We have great pleasure in noting, says the Liverpool *Catholic Times* "that the Coadjutor Archbishop of Tuam, during the visitation he has just completed, confirmed four thousand children, and to each and every one administered the total abstinence pledge.

—A priest at Gannat, in France, while carrying the elements of the Blessed Sacrament, through the street to a dying man was insulted by a free-thinker. The former requested his assailant to desist, but he proceed, but the man suddenly attacked the ecclesiastic, and stabbed him several times with a knife. The priest was with some difficulty rescued, but died soon after reaching the hospital.

—Amongst the most recent visitors who have come to lay their offerings at the Pope and manifest their homage to the Church was the King of the Sandwich Islands, who is an ardent and faithful Catholic. It is remarkable that the day before the attempt was made to assassinate President Garfield his Holiness published a long cyclical, deploring the melancholy acts of regicides, which, he stated, were the consequence of the propagation of revolutionary doctrines, and reminding the Catholic world that God was the origin of legitimate rule, and that the ordinances of those powers should be submitted to.

—The Pope's organ, the *Civiltà*, in a comment on the state of Ireland, remarks that the extension of the Coercion Act has in no manner diminished the pitiless evictions in that country. Fortunately, it adds, the sympathy between the people and the clergy is so great that even the most severe policy on the part of the Government has not been able to entire the peasantry into acts contrary to the laws or constitution of the country. If Ireland has not become the theatre of civil war, it is, as history will show at a near future day, not because there are 50,000 troops scattered between Donegal and Cork, but because of the Christian, pacific, and apostolic words, neither servile nor adulatory, of the glorious episcopacy of Ireland, who will receive their just meed of praise later on.

The first visit of Leo XIII. to the Vatican basilica, for gaining the Jubilee indulgence, took place on June 24th. At about 4 o'clock p. m., the large bronze gates of the church were ordered to be closed, and the Holy Father, accompanied by his Domestic Prelates and his court, descended by the private stairs which leads to the chapel of the Blessed Sacrament into the interior of the Basilica. His Holiness remained long in prayer before the altar of that chapel, and likewise at the Confessional, and at the altar of the chapel dedicated to the *Cultrice* Virgin. As he passed the bronze statue of St. Peter, the Holy Father stopped, inclined his head, and kissed the Apostle's foot, as does the humblest pilgrim who visits St. Peter's. The Pope had been met upon entering the church by a number of Cardinals of the Chapter, who joined with the members of the Pontifical Court in escorting his Holiness in his visit to the various shrines. This visit will be repeated on consecutive Fridays during several weeks, as the Holy Father is not at liberty to go to the churches, and will consequently pay the six prescribed visits for the Jubilee at St. Peter's only.

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An aromatic combination for the preservation of the teeth and gums. It is far superior to any preparation of its kind in the market. In large handsome flint pots, price 50 cents. For sale by all druggists.

Market Report.

Domestic Produce Market.

MONDAY OFFICE, July 28, 1881.

FLOUR—City Extras are nominal at $4 75@5 00; superfine $3 50@3 75; family brands $4 25@4 50 for extra, and $3 50@3 75 superfine.

WHEAT—Ships are being taken directly, and for less sales of Wheat are reported, though it is said that a fair business is being carried on in the private way. The only transaction reported on Change today were 300 ctls choice, $1 30; 300 ctls good, $1 30, and a small lot of milling, at $1 32½. Inquiries at $1 30@1 35, with an advance for choice (second Tile, and No. 2 at $1 32½@1 37½ ⅌ ctl.

BARLEY—Feed is shading off again, and buyers are offering lower prices than they have been for some time. Sales reported on Change today were 50 ctls very good feed, at $1 00 for Coast, 92½c. Salesroom sales coast (Oakley, No. 1) feeding to malting at $1 02½@1 05 for fair, and $1 10@1 20 for bright brewing; and 1 75c ⅌ ctl. cash, nominal.

OATS—Nothing doing. Good and choice, $1 50@1 60; common, $1 37½@1 42½; Surprise $1 65 ⅌ ctl.

CORN—Nothing doing. Large Yellow, $1 65; Small round Yellow at $1 60; and White at $1 62½@1 75 ⅌ ctl.

HAY—The market is quiet, with fair demand. Wheat, old, $9@12; do new, $8 50@9; barley, $7@8; do new, $6 50@7; oat, $8@12; do new, $7@8; alfalfa, $8@10 50 ⅌ ton.

BUTTER—Quotable at $1 37½@1 45 ⅌ ctl.

CHICKEN FEED—Quotable at $1 75 ⅌ ctl.

STRAW—Per bale, 35@45c.

POTATOES—The market decidedly still further to-day. Stocks sold at 90@75c, and lower at 60@65c ⅌ ctl, and 1 75@2 ⅌ bbl.

ONIONS—Quotable at 50@75c ⅌ ctl for Red and Silverskin, and 75@1 ⅌ ctl.

COMMEAL, ETC—Table Meal, 2½@2½ ⅌ ctl; Cracked Wheat, 2½@2½; Hominy, 2½@2½; Hominy Meal, 2½@2½.

SEEDS—Mustard, nominally 1 75@1 70; do, brown, $1 40@1 50 ⅌ ctl; Flax, 2½@2½; Canary, 2½@2½; Hemp, 2½@2½; Rape, 2½@2½; Hemp, 5c; Timothy, 8@8½c.

DRIED FEAS—Quotable at $1 50@1 75 ⅌ ctl for Blackeyes, and $1 75@2 90 for Green, Split, Scarce ⅌ ctl.

BEEKS, ETC—Quotable at 2½@3½c ⅌ lb.

BEANS—Bayo, 9½@9½ 90c; small Butter, $1 10@1 20; lima, 6c; Pink, 4½@5c; Red, 8@8½ 90; Pink, 8½@8½c; Limas 8½ 2½@2½ 40; Pea, 8½@8½c; Sieva, 8½@8½ 50; Reds, 8½@8½ ⅌ ctl.

BUTTER—Continues very scarce and with ready adquisitions. Fancy dairy, 32½; good to prime California roll, 29@30c; fair and good do, 27@28c; mixed lots from dealers and country, 25@27½c; Eastern do, 25@27½c; roll, 30c; Eastern, 25@27½c.

CHEESE—Eastern Creamery, 18; California, 15@16c.

POULTRY—The market was unsettled today. Hens, $5 50@6 50; young roosters, $5 50@6 50; Chickens, $4 50@5 50; Fryers, $4 50@5 50; Broilers, $3 50@4 50; Ducks, $4 50@5 50; Geese, $2 50@3 50 ⅌ pair; Turkeys, 18@20c ⅌ lb.

EGGS—Prices are still higher. Choice eggs are kept in demand. Fresh ranch, 30@32c; California at 29@30c ⅌ dozen.

HONEY—Extra White, 12½@13c; Extra Light Amber, 12@12½c; Amber, 10@11c; Dark, 8@9c; Comb, 10@12½c ⅌ lb.

BEESWAX—Quotable at 25@27½c ⅌ lb.

VEGETABLES—Green in fair supply and quiet. Garlic, 2½@3c ⅌ lb; Onions, 2½@3c; Green do, 1½@2c; Beets, 75c ⅌ sack; Carrots, 60@75c; Turnips, 50c; Beets, 60c; Parsnips, 60@75c; Cabbages, $1 50@2 ⅌ dozen; Cauliflower, 75c@$1 ⅌ dozen; Green Peppers, 40@50c ⅌ sack and 25@30c ⅌ basket; Tomatoes, 25@30c ⅌ box for Chile.

DRIED FRUITS—Divisions Eastern Apples are higher and all lines are firm. We quote—Evaporated Apples, 7@8c; California Smoked Bacon, 12½@13c for heavy and medium, and 1c for light and extra-light; Bacon Sides, 13c; Dry Hams (Eastern sugar-cured), for city trade, 16@16½; California do, 11@11½c; Lard, tierces, 10½@11c; Eastern do, 11@11½c; Lard, 4 lb. tins, 14@14½c; California, tierces, 13½@13½; half bbls, 13½@14c; Pickled Pigs' Feet, half bbls, 4 qts and kegs, 12@12½c ⅌ lb; Moss Beef, 8½@9½c; Beef Tongues, 8½@9½c; Pickled Beef, 8½@9½c; extra clear do, 8½@9½c; Pickled Pigs' Feet, $1 40@1 45 ⅌ half bbl.

HOPS—Quotable at 20@25c ⅌ lb.

WOOL—Choice and fancy grades are higher, while others remain without much change. Humboldt and Mendocino choice, 30@31c; Eastern, Humboldt for all kinds, 22@25c; Mendocino, 26@27c; good and choice eastern Oregon, 30@32c; Valley Oregon, 30@31c; defective do, 25@27c; choice San Joaquin, 18@19c; do, 16@17c; Northern Coast choice, 18@20c; fair do, 16@17c ⅌ lb.

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MARRIED.

BROWN—GRIFFIN—In Santa Clara, July 20, by the Rev. Father Kelly, Mr. James Brown to Mary E. Griffin.

ARCHER—RYAN—In this city, July 13, by Rev. Father Prendergast, Chas. H. Archer to Marcella Ryan, both of this city.

DIED

McKENNA—In this city, July 21, Michael McKenna, a native of Ireland, aged 26 years and 7 months.

RYAN—In this city, July 31, Martin Ryan, a native of County Tipperary, Ireland, aged 30 years.

MAHAON—In Arcata, July 15, Neal McCusack—In this city, July 22, Alice, beloved wife of Thomas Mahon, a native of the Parish of Enniskeen, County Cavan, Ireland aged 25 years and 6 months.

BUCKLEY—In this city, July 22, William Buckley, a native of the Parish of Berehaven County Cork, Ireland aged 27 years.

FANNAGAN—In this city, July 23, Garrett Stannard, a native of Ireland, aged 40 years.

LYNCH—In Sacramento, July 25, Martin Lynch, a native of Ireland, aged 35 years.

DONOHUE—In this city, July 25, Patrick, beloved husband of Ellen O'Donoran, a native of Knockanagheen, Carrigaholt, County Clare, Ireland, aged 72 years.

GALLAGHER—In this city, July 23, Bernard Gallagher, a native of Gaitilly, Parish Killtoovick, County Donegal, Ireland, aged 30 years and 3 months.

KAVANAGH—In this city, July 25, Mary, relict of the late James Kavanagh, a native of County Wexford, Ireland, aged 50 years.

McCANN—In this city, July 25, Jno. McCann, a native of Ireland, aged 50 years.

McGRAY—Drilling, July 16, Michael McGray, a native of County Mayo, Ireland, aged 50 years. [New York and Troy papers please copy.]

MONAHAN—Near Petaluma, July 16, Barney Monahan, a native of Ballyhaunis, County Mayo, Ireland, aged 50 years.

JONES—In this city, July 26, Elizabeth, beloved wife of Arthur C. Jones, a native of Queens County, Ireland, 28 years.

BAHIER—In this city, July 25, Mary Bahier, beloved wife of Patrick Bahier, a native of Ballymahon, County Longford, Ireland, aged 40 years.

HEGAN—In Ireland, June 28, Samuel Hegan, late of San Francisco, aged 30 years.

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The Monitor.

VOL. XXIV. For thy Soul be not ashamed to say the Truth Strive for Justice for thy Soul; and even unto Death Justice, and God will overthrow thy enemies for Thee. (Ecclesiastes iv. 34.) SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, AUGUST 4, 1881. NO. 43.

THE MONITOR

It now is the twenty-fourth year of publication, and is the acknowledged republican of a staunch and reliable Religious Newspaper, has gained for it a wide circulation and an influence which makes THE MONITOR a valuable medium for advertisers.

Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates.

To Correspondents.

Communications, at our discretion, should be hand in not later than Tuesday of each week.

No communications will be publicly expressed from all interested in the matter advocated by this Journal. Correspondents should be as brief as possible, and should write legibly, and on one side of the paper only. We reserve to ourselves the right to reject any communication.

All communications and communications, whether in business or otherwise, are to be addressed to the Editor.

LATEST NEWS
—FROM—
IRELAND

Parnell Expelled from the House of Commons.

THE LAND BILL BEFORE THE LORDS.

WHO MADE THE INFERNAL MACHINES.

Particulars of the Dynamite Plot

Opposition to the Land Bill

LONDON, July 28.—In the House of Commons, yesterday, Lord Churchill said, on the third reading of the Land Bill, he would offer a resolution to the effect that the bill, being the cause of Irish agitation, and encourages repudiation of contracts, as opposed to individual liberty, is calculated to diminish the security of property and prosperity in Ireland, and to endanger her union with Great Britain.

SUPPOSED OVER DYNAMITE.

NEW YORK, July 28.—The shipment of infernal machines to England considerably agitates the representatives of the various steamship lines here over the probability of the shipment of dynamite by their vessels. They say they are exercising all the precautions in their power to avoid similar possible occurrences, and agents in charge of the shipments of goods to English ports are watching packages, especially those shipped by strangers, that might contain dynamite.

O'DONOVAN ROSSA DISCHARGE.

The steamship agents have had a conference, and as a result, Rossa, who was deprived of the subsequency of the Alaska line

PASSAGE OF THE LAND BILL.

LONDON, July 29. Early this morning assembled the bill was finally discussed and passed, 220 to 15, the minority being composed of Conservatives, as follows: Bartlett, Earl of Harrowby, Earl Stanhope, Earl Cairn, Hartland, Henry Hoskins, Colonel Hughes, Duke Marlborough, Earl Malmesbury, Lord Beaut, Schreiber, James A. Campbell, Henry Chaplin, Newton and Whitely. Liberals and Conservatives, and some moderates, including Parnell, abstained from voting.

In the House of Lords, the Land Bill was read the first time.

WHERE THE MACHINES

PROVIDE (Ills.), July 29.—Mr. Paul Mercer, city editor of the Journal, yesterday discovered that the Fenian infernal machine recently discovered in this city was manufactured in this city. A director of the Gatling Gun Company of United Irishmen here, and a supposed Fenian, is also about the matter. There were ten of the machines sent to this place, shipped to New York, where they were loaded with dynamite, and then shipped to London. The manufacturer of the machine in question stated the reporter has been invited by one of the accusted parties to witness an exhibition of the machine, which he declines, fearing the trial to be made within a mile of the city

PARNELL'S AMENDMENT OPPOSED.

LONDON, July 29.—Some indignation is felt by the Conservatives at the Government's opposition to Parnell's amendment to the Land Bill, adding to clause 14 a provise that action for rent pending at the same time as a suit for damages for being paid rent shall be suspended until the latter is determined

DISCLOSURES ABOUT THE MACHINES.

PROVIDE, July 29.—The report that the Fenian infernal machines were made here is denied by Mr. Crowe, who says he never believed. P. W. Crowe, who is said to be implicated in their manufacture, denies that he ever saw the machines said made. He states that they were made at O'Rourke's foundry on South Washington street, and that he knew nothing of the operations. The machinery and dynamite were supplied in New York.

PROGRESS OF THE FENIAN SCARE.

NEW YORK, July 29.—O'Donovan Rossa, being interviewed by the Times reporter, admitted that he had advanced $80 towards the Skirmishing Fund and to build an Irish Torpedo boat, which was a failure. Speaking of the infernal machines he says: "The whole farce was got up by an Irishman who belongs to the Longshoremen. He shipped some infernal machines to England and then pretended to act as an informer to the British Government. He went to Consul-General Archibald and told him that explosives had been sent, and furnished him sufficient proof that the shipment had been made. For this story the Irishman received $1000 and was promised $10,000 more when the English police would have seized the explosives. The material which the Irishman shipped cost about $40, and he got $1,000, which will be used to fight the Brooklyn with. Now that Archibald has found the fraud he has been made the victim of this infernal joke, he is tearing his hair with rage.

A MAKER OF INFERNAL MACHINES.

CHICAGO, July 31. The *Tribune*'s Peoria special says: P. W. Crowe now proclaims his authorship of the infernal machines discovered at Liverpool, and says that more are making in Peoria, and will be made until England grants justice to Ireland.

THE LAND BILL BEFORE THE LORDS.

LONDON, August 1.—There was a large attendance on the House of Lords to-day for the second reading of the Land bill, and all the leaders were present except Granville, who is indisposed. Carlingford (Liberal) moved the second reading of the bill in a long speech.

Lord Salisbury followed and was received with loud cheers by the Conservatives. His speech can be summarized as follows: He agrees to the bill under the circumstances, but will stand by amendments for the insertion of a clear definition for fair rent, for the exemption of estates managed on the English system, and tenancies of over £100 yearly from the operation of the bill, and for the maintenance of the inviolability of contracts. The Marquis of Lansdowne (Liberal) regarded the bill as an attempt to quell agrarian aggression by indiscriminate concession of property rights.

Lord Inchiquin (Conservative) strongly condemned the bill.

The Marquis of Waterford (Conservative) said the bill was an act of confiscation without compensation. The whole history of the bill he said, showed it was really an answer to Land League agitation. Lord Carlingford proposed considerably amend the bill in committee.

Lord Lytton said the bill was a revolutionary measure, and to threaten rebellion and a step onward in a course that must end either in the dissolution of the connection between England and Ireland or in civil war.

The Lord President of the Council having defended the bill, the Earl of Argyll moved an adjournment and the debate adjourned.

PARNELL SUSPENDED.

In the Commons Parnell was "named" for offensive language and for disregarding the authority of the Chair, and filibuster on the suspension for the remainder of the sitting. Parnell here interrupted Gladstone, and said he would not go through the farce of awaiting a vote, as the speaker had interfered with freedom of discussion. He then quitted the House. The motion for his suspension was carried by a vote of 134 to 18. Parnell then "named" the presiding in spite of the Speaker's ruling, in defending the action of Irish political prisoners, and declaring that the conduct of the Commons he was assaulted by a Conservative member.

CAUSE OF PARNELL'S ACTION.

It is stated that Parnell's action last night was due to strong expressions of dissatisfaction at the Speaker's ruling, which he considered that efforts should have been made to induce the Conservatives to allow the Land Bill to pass the House of Commons. He was in a meeting decided to ask the Government to adjourn the House for a week, in order to consult and reinforce the Irish Party. Parnell's action was taken without consulting the committee of Irish Parliamentarians.

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Poetry.

THE FIRST BLESSING.

The young priest stood before me,
I knelt me down at his feet;
Was there mystic power, I wonder,
In the word which I heard him repeat?

His sacred hands he lifted,
And placed them upon my head;
In a lowly, murmured whisper,
The benediction was said.

Did God look down from heaven,
When the holy deed was done?
Did He bless me again, who had blessed me,
Through his new anointed one?

Methinks 'twas so, for my spirit
Seemed lightened of all its woe;
And over my frame, "God bless you,"
Thrilled, trembled and seemed to flow.

"God bless you, my child," he murmured,
And into my soul's deep cell
Sank the words of the priest's first blessing,
Ah! I remember them well.

And there dole in my heart a pleasure,
So sweet, so sadly sweet;
Thus my spirit was blessed, I wonder,
In the words which I heard him repeat!

Literary Miscellany.

"Honesty is the Best Policy."

—OR—

THE TRIALS AND TRIUMPHS OF AN IRISH EMIGRANT.

[WRITTEN FOR THE MONITOR BY JULIA ROLLAND.]

At the time my story commences Peter Murphy was a tall, handsome man, better known in his neighborhood as "Pete the Poacher." When he was a small boy he had a habit of setting snare for game, and one day the game-keeper caught him with a large hare. The game-keeper was an old friend of Peter's father, so he let Peter go that time, but the name "Pete the Poacher" followed him while he lived in that neighborhood. Now, Peter was honest in all things but poaching, and believed that the peasant had as much right to the game as the pampered landlord.

Peter's father was a farmer by occupation and lived in the county of Wexford, Ireland, with his parents and wife and three lovely children. Like many of his race, his soul revolted against the tyranny of the landlords, so he determined to leave his native land and emigrate to a land where he would be free from tyrannical landlords and their ruthless agents. One evening he surprised his wife by saying:

"Kate, I have made up my mind to go to America, to the land of the free and the home of the brave, where there are no game laws or game-keepers."

"Do you really mean it, Peter?" said his wife, exhibiting considerable concern.

"I never was more serious in my life. I cannot stand this tyranny any longer. There is that beautiful stream, abounding in fish, not ten rods from my door, and I dare not catch them. Just think of it, Kitty! The river that flows through the farm I pay rent for I have no privilege to fish in. There is game of all kinds, and I must not even look at it. It is outrageous, and I will not put up with it any longer, but I will go to that land beyond the sea where is work and bread for all, and I will find a home for you, my darling, and for our precious babes."

Two months later we find Peter Murphy on a ship bound for America. He had a hundred pounds left after paying their passage; this, with their best clothes, he put into a large chest; as he did so, he said: "This I will retain until I am ready to buy a home in the New World, a home which I can call my own."

Peter and his family landed in New York before Castle Garden was built, and when the emigrant fell an easy prey to the "man-catcher." Peter never before was outside of the county in which he lived, and had no idea of the hustle and bustle people encounter whilst traveling; he was bewildered by the mass of hack-drivers yelling, "Want a carriage?" "Want a hack?"

In the simplicity and honesty of his soul Peter thought that all men were honest, but he was not long in New York before he learned a bitter lesson. He was duped by a hack-man, an unscrupulous fellow, who was ever ready to pounce upon his prey when an opportunity presented itself. Peter hired this fellow to take him to a hotel.

"Your baggage," said the hackman, "is too heavy to take in my carriage, but I will hire a truck to take it. What have you in those boxes that makes them so heavy?"

"There is nothing," innocently replied Peter, but our clothes, and in this one," pointing to the one that contained the treasure, "are our best clothes and a little money."

The hack-driver hailed a rough-looking, red-haired man who was pushing a handcart before him, and said:

"How much will you charge for taking those chests to a hotel?"

"Fifty cents," was the gruff reply.

"Well," here is the number. Take this chest, I can put the other one on the carriage."

The red-haired man pushed his cart away with Peter's chest and money. The hack-driver and the red-haired man pretended to be strangers, but this was not the first chest they had spirited away from poor emigrants and left them destitute.

"Well," said the hack-man to Peter, after the man with the hand-cart was out of sight, "I shall have to hire that man to take this chest too, because I am afraid to put it on my carriage, it is so heavy; you stay here till I come back."

Poor, unsuspecting Peter remained while the hack driver drove away, not to return, but to share the contents of Peter's chest with the red-haired man. He sat there till it was almost dark, and the dock, where a short time ago all was bustle and confusion, became deserted. At last a policeman came up and asked him what he was waiting for.

"I am waiting for the hack-man to come and take us to a hotel," replied Peter, "he has taken one chest there already."

"Have you his number?" said the policeman.

"No sir."

"I am afraid you will have to wait a long time for him. Was your chest valuable?"

"Well, it contained a hundred pounds and our best clothes."

"Did you tell him you had money in it?"

"He asked me what I had in it, and I told him that one contained clothes and a little money."

"I am sorry for you, for I am afraid you will never see your chest again. I think he must be a man-catcher."

"A what! A man-eater! Well, then, she man who was with him looked terrible enough to eat anybody."

"I did not say a man-eater, I said a man-catcher. There are lots of those thieving fellows in this city who make it their business to watch emigrants, and I think they have taken you in pretty good."

Peter dropped his head upon his hands and was lost in deep thought. What would he do if what the policeman told him were true. In a strange land with no money and no friends. America, as he pictured it to himself a few months ago, did not seem so bright to him now.

He thought of his own green isle and wished himself back again by his own pleasant fireside.

"Have you any money left?" continued the policeman.

"I have but a few shillings," replied Peter.

"Well, the best thing you can do is to go to a lodging-house to-night, and to-morrow I will see what I can do for you." So saying, he called an expressman and told him to take Peter and his family to a lodging-house.

The next morning the policeman found Peter and asked him if he could describe the man who took his chest.

"I would know the man with the hand-cart," replied Peter, "any place I would see him, but I do not remember how the other one looked."

Murphy, with the assistance of the policeman, searched all day for his missing chest, but could not find any trace of it.

"You had better give up the search," said the policeman, "for you cannot find it."

The kind-hearted policeman, taking compassion upon the poor stranger, found work for Peter, and paid a month's rent in advance for a room in a tenement house.

When the hot, sultry days of August came they told on poor Kate Murphy very much. The blood faded from her cheek, she was not used to the close tenement house. Oh, how she longed for a breath of the pure, fresh air of her own dear Erin! Alas, this was never to be, for never again was she to visit the land of her birth, where her kindred were sleeping quietly beneath the green grass of Erin. Peter was grieved to see his dear wife grow so pale and wan and the healthy color leave her cheeks.

"Cheer up, dear wife," he said to her, "and as soon as I have money enough I shall leave this close city and go into the country where we can breathe pure air."

He worked heavily all summer, and when October rolled round he found he had money enough to pay their way to Rochester.

It was a cold, bleak, dreary day when Peter and his family alighted at Rochester, with just five dollars left after paying their fare. Here they were again, without money or friends, in a strange city. He took his wife and children to a restaurant, and after partaking of a hearty meal he told his wife to remain there and he would go out to see what kind of a place Rochester was. He strolled along from one street to another, but he took the precaution to take down the street and the number of the house where his wife was, for the short time that he was in New York had made him wonderous wise. He wandered leisurely along until he found himself away out of the city; and he was in the act of retracing his steps when something lying at the roadside arrested his attention. He picked it up, and behold! it was a wallet filled with money! Where would he find the owner? was the thought uppermost in Peter's mind.

He thought of himself the day he landed in New York, how he and his little family were left destitute. "I must try to find the owner," said he aloud.

He hastened back to his Kate and showed her what he had found; he spoke in a whisper for he mistrusted all strangers.

"What shall I do with it?" said Peter to his wife.

"Go find a priest and he will tell you what to do with it, Peter," replied Kate.

"That is just what I will do."

Here was a noble, upright couple, surely; Noble in the sight of God, for never a thought entered their minds to keep one dollar of the money, though they had scarcely a dollar they could call their own.

Peter asked the proprietor of the restaurant where he could find a Catholic priest. That individual, who happened to be a Catholic, directed him to the priest's residence.

Father Molloy, noticing Peter's frieze suit, thought he was not long from the old country, and received him cordially, and after inviting him into little parlor, he said: "Well, my good man, what can I do for you today?"

"Your Reverence, I have found this," said Peter, reaching the pocket-book to the priest, "and came for your advice as to how I will find the owner."

Father Molloy took the pocket-book and examined it, and found it contained a large sum of money, and also found the name, "John Willmer," on the pocket-book. "Where did you find this?"

"I was looking for the employment office, and, instead of finding it, I found that," Peter replied.

"What is your name?"

"Peter Murphy, your reverence."

"How long have you been in Rochester?"

"I arrived to-day from New York. I left home only last Spring with the intention of finding a home in America which I could call my own, and I was robbed as soon as I landed in New York... I worked in the city until this fall, when, fearing for my wife's health, I came to the country. I have only a little money left, and I must find employment soon."

"Well, Mr. Murphy, it is quite fortunate for you that you came to me with this money, for I can tell you where you can find the owner, and I think he will give you employment; he is a rich farmer, who lives a few miles out of town, and employs several men the year round. Although he is a Protestant, we are on quite intimate terms."

The priest then told his servant to get the buggy ready; and he and Peter were soon on their way to Mr. Willmer's. They had gone but a short distance when they met that gentleman coming toward them in great haste.

"You seem to be in a hurry, Mr. Willmer," said the priest.

"I am, indeed, and you must excuse me; I cannot wait a minute," he replied.

"Is your hurry of such a nature that you would not care to tell a friend?"

"The fact of it is, I have lost a large sum of money, an occurrence which never happened before."

"Well, Mr. Willmer, I think I can enlighten you as to where you may find your money. Friend Willmer, allow me to make you acquainted with Mr. Murphy." He then told him how Peter had found the money; how he had come to him with it, and all the circumstances as Peter had related them, and concluded by saying: "You see, Mr. Willmer, he is a genuine Christian. Here he is in a strange land, without money or friends, and three small children and a young wife depending upon him for support, and his first thoughts upon finding this money was to restore it to its owner!"

"He is, indeed," said Mr. Willmer, "not only a true Christian, but an honest, noble man. What can I do for you, Mr. Murphy?"

"Nothing, sir, thank you, I have only done what was just, but I would not object to employment, if you could give it to me."

"Work you shall have. I will hire you by the year and give you a house to live in, and I will also give you a cow. You may bring your family to my place to-day."

"Thank you, Mr. Willmer, but I have nothing to keep horse with."

"Never mind; I will see to that."

"You see, Peter," said the priest, shaking hands with him, "you see God directed you right this morning. I hope you will come to see me soon."

Mr. Willmer went directly into town and got Peter's family. When Peter told his wife how it all turned out, she fervently thanked God that the Evil One did not tempt her husband to keep the money.

As soon as they reached Mr. Willmer's house he told Peter and his wife to remain in the carriage, and he would take the baby into his house and have a joke with his wife. He took the youngest child, a pretty baby boy, and carried it into the kitchen, where his wife was assisting the servant, saying: "See, Mollie, what I have."

Mrs. Willmer was a kind-hearted woman, and having no children of her own, her heart warmed for the pretty little babe, and she exclaimed:

"Oh! John, where did you get it?"

"Glory be to St. Patrick, but where did you get the angel, Mr. Willmer?" exclaimed Ellen Leary, the servant girl.

"I have two more such angels, Ellen," said Mr. Willmer, and he related Peter's story, and how he had brought him home with him.

Mrs. Willmer took the baby from her husband's arms while he went out to bring in the rest. If Mrs. Willmer was surprised at the beauty of the baby, she was equally surprised when she saw the other two children.

"You may stay here, Mr. Murphy, until I fix up the house you are to live in," said Mr. Willmer.

We will now leave Peter for awhile and take a look at the surroundings of Mr. Willmer's residence.

Mr. Willmer's dwelling was a large two-story frame house, built more for comfort than for elegance. In front was a well-kept lawn, to the north were the barns, a' 'ilar, and granaries, fenced in by themselves, and about half a mile from here was the house in which Peter was to live. It was a two-story stone building, hid entirely from view by large forest trees. From the outside it was a gloomy-looking place, as it had been neglected for a number of years. The inside might be called "Spider Hall," for the spiders had taken possession of it, and the doors creaked on their hinges.

"You see, Peter," said Mr. Willmer, as he was showing the house to Peter, "this will be a good house to live in after the spiders and cobwebs are got rid of."

"Why is a fine house like this without anyone living in it?" Peter inquired.

"Well, this house has a history. Years ago, when I was a small boy, a stranger came here and bought fifty acres of land from my father and built this house upon it. I remember well how he looked—he was a tall, fine-looking man, with a noble countenance. Nobody knew anything about him or where he came from. He lived here for some time, and every morning he could be seen walking about his grounds; but after a while the neighbors missed him. My father sent one of the men over to see if he was sick, but instead of finding him sick he found him dead; then none of the neighbors and my father searched the house to find some papers or something to identify him, but that search was fruitless; so they buried him, and to this day it is a mystery to this neighborhood who he was. He must have had considerable money, for this house cost quite a fortune. Some superstitious persons have given the house the name of being haunted, and nobody has lived in it since. It was sold for taxes, and my father bought it, and when he died it passed into my possession. It is of no use to me, so you may live in it as long as you choose. You may go to work and cut down those weeds on the outside, and then you may clean the inside; you will draw your pay all the time."

A week from that day Peter's family found themselves comfortably settled in their new home, and earnestly did they thank God for His kind care, and asked His blessing for their kind benefactor.

"Glory be to God!" said Peter fervently, "we have as good a house to live in as any landlord in Ireland."

For three years Peter and his family lived in the stone house, and nothing came to disturb their happiness. For those three years he worked as a farm hand for Mr. Willmer, who found him faithful and industrious, and each year made him more of a favorite. For those three years Peter's family did not use the upper part of the house, as they had plenty of room down stairs. One day the oldest daughter, Mary, asked her mother if she might have the upper front room for a play-room; her mother said she might, if she cleaned it up. The wall dividing the room from the next was made into panels, and as Mary took her broom to kill a large black spider which was on one of them, the panel gave way and left a great space in the wall almost filled with books and papers. Mary called her mother to see what she had found.

Mrs. Murphy was surprised at what she saw and sent for Mr. Willmer, who came with Peter, and was as much surprised as any of them.

"This is why we never found out anything about the mysterious stranger," he said. "Then he examined some of the papers and exclaimed:

"Why, Peter, this man was an Irishman!"

"Indeed! and Peter, becoming interested."

Mr. Willmer read aloud the following from a paper in his hand:

"I am dying alone in a foreign land far from my kindred. They called me a rebel, because I raised my voice in behalf of my oppressed countrymen. Oh, if I could only live to see dear old Ireland free, then I would be content to die."

They found several letters which we cannot give in this short sketch, and they found plenty of proof to show that the deceased was an Irish patriot, and also that he was Mrs. Murphy's own father. He had hid for some time in the mountains of Wicklow, for there was a price upon his head; he fled in disguise to America when Mrs. Murphy was only six months old, and he bought this place intending to bring his wife and child to America, but his wife died a few months after he left Ireland and he survived her only a short time, and an aunt of Mrs. Murphy cared for her, and she never knew the fate of her father until they found the hidden papers. Mrs. Murphy cried bitterly as she read letter after letter, and said she was glad the thief had stolen their money, for if he had not she might never have heard of her father.

"This property is yours by right, Mrs. Murphy, and you should thank God," said Mr. Willmer, as he unearthed a large sum of money which was secreted with the books and papers.

A few years later Peter bought another place adjoining, and now he has a home he can call his own. He is the same honest, industrious Peter that he always was. Yearly, year he improves his farm, and he is fast becoming a rich man; but this is not all the good he has done, for his good example was the means of converting Mr. and Mrs. Willmer, and he had the joy of seeing them received into the church. They wanted to adopt the little fellow that Ellen Leary called "an angel," but as much as Peter liked them he would not give them his boy. When the youth was old enough, Mr. Willmer sent him to college and paid all his expenses.

Mr. Willmer is now long since numbered with the dead, but before he died he left a legacy of one hundred acres of land and five thousand dollars in money to erect a Catholic church, and the little Francis Murphy is now Pastor of that church, beloved and respected by all who know him, and if he is not an Angel, we trust he is in a fair way to become a saint.

Peter Murphy's hair is now silvered with age, but he still lives in the old stone house. It is with pride and thanks to the Almighty that he looks around him at his vast acres of wheat and corn, where once he saw nothing but a dense forest of beech and maple; but nothing pleases him more than the large congregation that attend the church where his son officiates, and his blue eyes beam with pleasure as he listens to the eloquent preacher. He is never tired of telling that when he first settled in that neighborhood there was not another Catholic besides his own family except Ellen Leary.

"I know," said Ellen Leary, "that his reverence was an Angel the moment I first saw him, when Mr. Willmer brought him into the house a weeny bit of a boy, and it was a lucky day for this neighborhood when Mr. Murphy and his family settled there."

Indeed it was "a lucky day," for he brought wonders by his good example, and he was ever the friend of his countrymen who chanced to pass his door. Every farmer, for miles around, had somebody to work for them that Mr. Murphy had recommended."

My story is ended, and I leave my readers to apply the moral themselves, merely suggesting that it would be well for every reader of the MONITOR to follow Peter Murphy's principle of "Honesty is the best policy," and thus entail upon themselves and their children—what I hope they will all enjoy—the blessing of God.

A CHRISTIAN FATHER.

What M. Dupont Said at the Death and Burial of his Daughter.

Everybody has heard of M. Leon Papin Dupont, the pious man of Tours. He was an incident of his life. After the loss of his wife, his affection centred in his daughter, Henrietta, whose great and precocious intelligence, beauty, grace, and elevation of mind, attracted many admirers. The Christian father fearing the temptations of the world for his child—"My God," he would say, "Thou foreseest that she will stray from the right path, take her from me, rather than she should be led away by vanity." It seemed as if God heard this heroic prayer, poured forth with the faith of Abraham. The girl was struck as if by lightning with typhus fever, and died after five days illness. M. Dupont prepared his child for death, speaking to her of heaven with enthusiasm. I will quote the words of the priest who gave her the last sacraments. "The young girl received the holy Viaticum and Extreme Unction with full consciousness. The doctor was present, a M. Dupont's friend, nor did he abandon him in this sorrowful crisis. The ceremony over, the father, who was kneeling by his child's death-bed, arose, and taking her hand, said: 'Now, daughter, that you have received so many graces, are you happy?' 'Yes, father.' 'Do you regret anything on earth?' 'Yes, father.' 'What then?' 'Leaving you!' 'No, my child, you shall not leave me, we will be separated. God is everywhere, you shall be with Him in heaven, and see Him, I shall pray to Him here, and through Him, I shall be with you.' The child looked at her father intently. 'Yours shall soon fall, mine also one day shall fall; we shall then be united, and for ever more.' Every one of us present was in tears. When the girl breathed her last, her father said to the doctor: 'Doctor, my child is gone God.' He then recited the Magnificat to the astonishment of several who did not understand these sentiments of a true Christian, happy in offering to his God the only child, which was the purity of her soul and beauty of her youth.

At one moment his courage was on the point of breaking down, on the occasion of her funeral. "Do you know, he was a bitter witness; "his daughter laid out on her death-bed. He never left her, and approaching nearer still, his arms crossed, he fixed his eyes on the beloved features, unshaken by death. Tears ran down his cheeks, sobs were choking his utterances. he was just falling to the ground; but, on a sudden, the Christian drew himself on his knees, recollected his scattered thoughts and prayed. Then rising, his face transfigured, a ray of hope shining through his tears: 'I was going to be conquered; and yet my child is nearer to me than she was! Two walls the main door separated us and prevented our re-union; here is crushed, ruined, shall fall, and we shall be forever united!' To visitors offering their condolence he would show the funeral crosses, saying: 'Do not pity me, I am no longer here, why seek you the living with the dead?' He found consolation in the sacred texts he spoke to the Christian of hope and immortality. 'The Lord gave her to me, the Lord hath taken her away, blessed be the name of the Lord. He had inspired him with graceful thoughts: 'As a gardener puts in the hot-house his pots, one flower on the approach of winter, so our Blessed Lord has taken Henrietta, when she was to enter the world, and has passed to the poisonous influence of its manners.

"In the day of his daughter's funeral he distributed alms to the different religious communities of the town. A portion of his money also he gave to the Little Sisters of the Poor.

Crime in Ireland.

If we are to believe the bull-dozed dispatches sent from England, the state of Ireland is one of rapine, murder and arson, but here is an incident that tells the truth about the country Longford, and which doubtless could be extended to nearly every county in Ireland.

A most extraordinary incident took place at the Longford Assizes. Chief Justice Morris, a high prerogative Judge and no favorer of popular agitations, having before him a sample information contained in the calendar disclosing all detected crimes and the report of the police disclosing all undetected crimes, declared that there were only *three cases for trial*, an extraordinary testimony to the peaceful state of the country. The Chief Justice added that on inquiry from the officials of the county, and from all sources of information, he found that really nothing could be more satisfactory than the state of the county, that the county was in a more satisfactory state than any other in Ireland, that the number of offences had diminished in a singular degree, and that the condition of Longford could not be better.

A Bishop Nearly Run Over by a Train.

HIGHGATE, July 11.—On Friday afternoon, as the Grand Trunk express train going East was leaving the station here, Bishop Cleary, of Kingston, attempted to get on whilst the train was in motion. He managed to catch the hand rail, but missed his footstep, and was dragged a considerable distance in this manner, his feet touching the ground, and his robe entangled around the wheels. He was saved by some persons who were standing on the platform, and helped from his perilous position unhurt.

Monsignorine De Segur.

The following notice of this saintly man, whose death is mourned by the whole Catholic world, we abridge from the *Univers* of Paris.

France has lost a great apostle. Mgr. de Segur, domestic prelate of his Holiness, and canon of St. Denis, died on Thursday, June 9th, after some days of suffering borne with unalterable patience.

Mgr. de Segur entered the diplomatic career early in life. Being attached to the Roman embassy, the beauties of the Eternal City and the study of the monuments of Christian Rome touched his heart, and whilst exulting his faith, also filled him with love for the Church. To serve it more effectually, he resolved to become a priest, and, abandoning a career which held out to him the prospects of a brilliant future, he entered the seminary of St. Sulpice. From the very first day of this entry he was a model of piety to his fellow-students. This spirit of piety is displayed in the paintings with which he adorned the halls of St. Sulpice and his private oratory. Whatever may be said of their artistic value, the pious inspiration of him who conceived and executed them cannot be doubted, and they tell the spectator that he could have had but one motive to make God loved.

After spending some time in ministering to the prisoners in Paris, Mgr. de Segur returned to the Eternal City as Auditor of the Rota, being induced to accept this position chiefly by his affection for Rome. In his new post he spread around him that charm which was, if we may so speak, the expression of his character. Affectionate and frank, amiable to all, but tolerating no attack on the Church, kind and charitable to the poor, giving abundant alms, and devoting himself in person to numbers of charitable works—such was his daily life. At the Vatican, the young Auditor of the Rota was the object of marked kindness.

By his superior abilities and eminent virtues, Mgr. de Segur seemed to be well fitted for the episcopal office, and his nomination was already made, when God, who destined him for another species of apostolate, sent him a severe trial. He lost the use of one of his eyes. On returning to France for rest and treatment, he retired to a castle in Normandy, where he soon became totally blind. This terrible affliction seemed to be to him rather a source of joy than of sadness. "I am now rescued," he said, smiling, "from wasting my time."

From this moment he devoted his whole life to prayer, writing, preaching, and hearing confessions. He became the apostle of France by his writings, by the preaching of retreats, and by his labors in the confessional.

The enumeration of his writings would make a long list. There hardly a question of high interest arose, but Monsignor de Segur addressed himself to it, hardly an objection, that Mgr. de Segur has not met, with a choice of arguments and a happiness of expression which go directly to the point at issue and to the heart. Mgr. de Segur was admitted to the promenade which Pius IX. made daily in the gardens of the Vatican. Cardinals Bilio, Bonaparte, and Franchi accompanied his Holiness, and conversed with the Monsignor de Segur and his works. The latter showed his satisfaction at the appeal of the Holy Father, but was confused at his expression of praise. "Mgr. de Segur," said the Pontiff, "you are a saint." And this good extends to all parts of the world, for his books are, as it were, cast to the four winds of heaven. Yes, yes, the whole world knows and loves Mgr. de Segur.

Mgr. de Segur knew and felt for the dangers to which youth are exposed in Paris. He became their Mentor, and proved an indefatigable and successful guardian to them. Who can tell the number that he saved? How many has he recalled from the paths of error! How many vocations has he strengthened and secured?

Those who have once seen him offering up the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass can never forget the touching spectacle. His sightless eyes raised to Heaven, faith was painted so visibly on his countenance that we involuntarily exclaimed: "Oh, if he might would have given more life to that countenance.

He was to be a constant labore undermined his constitution. When in his last malady it was proposed to him to receive Extreme Unction, he rejoiced at the news of his speedy release from exile, and he received that last Sacrament with admirable faith and fervor. He answered all the prayers himself, and when they were ended, he was heard to say repeatedly: "Oh, how good it is! How good it is!" One of the priests, his secretary, said to him: "Monsignor, take us all to heaven with you." His countenance lighted up at these words, the smile that was habitual to him played around his lips, and, after some reflection, he said: "Heaven, oh! yes, there is but that! During the course of his malady the word most frequently on his lips was that Christian exclamation of joy. *Alleluia!*

During the last three days of his life there was a constant stream of visitors of all ranks and ages, who came to receive his blessing and to bid him a last adieu. He smiled on them, blessed them, addressed to each, as long as he was able to speak some words of advice, of farewell, or occasionally of quiet humor. He continued gentle and smiling to the last. And thus at the age of sixty-one he slept in the peace of the Lord.—*Am. Morn.*

HOW IRELAND WAS CONFISCATED.

CATHOLICS PROSCRIBED IN THEIR OWN COUNTRY.

English Aliens Invited to Ireland—A Chapter of Irish History

"How did the London companies become possessed of land in Ireland?" It arose in this way. In the reign of Elizabeth there was a fierce rebellion in Ulster, headed by the great chiefs O'Neill and O'Donnell, against English rule, which insurrection, after a sanguinary struggle, was subdued, and six counties—Donegal, Fermanagh, Derry, Tyrone, Cavan and Armagh—were escheated to the Crown, according to Froude, about two million acres, were thus confiscated for the part their owners had taken in the insurrection; but a million and a half of acres of bog, forest, and mountain were ultimately restores to the Irish, while half a million acres of fertile land were settled with families of

SOUTH AND ENGLISH PROTESTANTS.

It was in the beginning of the reign of James I. that this colonization of Ulster by Protestant settlers was commenced, and it was his idea to enlist the wealthy and powerful London guilds or livery companies in the scheme, the fundamental principles of which were the exclusion of the ancient inhabitants and the proscription of the Catholic religion. James, therefore, applied to the city of London, and offered to grant to them about a great part of the forfeited estates as an inducement for their undertaking the proposed settlement. The city fathers accordingly undertook the plantation, and, it is said, by some means or other outwitted or overreached the representatives of the Crown in the negotiations, and acquired a much greater extent of land than was contemplated or intended. About two-thirds of the county of Derry was

FORCIBLY WRESTED OUT BY LOT

among the twelve chief companies, viz: Mercers, Grocers, Drapers, Fishmongers, Goldsmiths, Skinners, Clothmakers, Merchant Tailors, Salters; Haberdashers, Ironmongers, and Vintners. In the same year, 1613, King James granted a charter to the Londoners for carrying out the scheme, and it was by this document that what is now known as the Irish Society was incorporated, consisting of representatives from the various great companies, who hold certain landed estates and fisheries which could not well be divided, the sites of this town and Coleraine. Charles I., however, revoked the charter, but Charles II. in 1662 granted a fresh charter confirming the previous one, and incorporating the society in its former position, and

THIS LATTER CHARTER IS STILL IN OPERATION.

There were, of course, numerous and special conditions attached to the grants of these large tracts of land to the colonists. The London companies were to expend £20,000 on their plantations in Derry, (referred to at the time as "the late reinated city of Derry," it having been burnt by Sir Cahir O'Doherty, of Inishowen) and Coleraine. The various guilds contributed the necessary outlay, amounting in the whole to £40,000. Derry was rebuilt and walled round, and its name changed to Londonderry, and the colonists spent days on the walls bear the names of the companies who furnished them. Merchant Tailors, Grocers, etc. Coleraine also was built, and Sir John Davis, writing in 1610, speaking of a visit he had paid to "Coleraine" in that year, compared the scene presented by the workmen and materials to "Dido's colony erecting of Carthage in Virgil." Among the other conditions of these grants were, that each holder of two thousand acres was within four years bound to build a castle and inclose a

STRONG BAWN OR COURTYARD,

and holder of one thousand acres was to build a house and bawn within two years, and the holder of less than one thousand acres to enclose a bawn for security against the incursions of rebellion. The first-class holders were also within three years to plant forty-eight men of English or Scotch birth, and so in proportion with the lesser holders. But it was found difficult to enforce the above conditions. Buildings were slowly erected, and it was not easy to obtain British tenants in sufficient numbers; and the Irish being near, and offering higher rents, were received into the districts from which they were to have been excluded; and in this particular the agents of the London companies, who were inter—ted and negligent, were especially

NOTORIOUS FOR THEIR DELINQUENCIES.

One would naturally suppose that the London companies, wealthy as they are and have been from before the time of the colonization of Ulster, having thus acquired large estates on comparatively easy terms, would have done everything possible, out of and wealth, but, so far from that being the case, within about thirty years ago they simply leased their estates to middlemen, whose policy it was to get as much as possible out of their bargains. The result was that these middlemen, some of whom paid down a large a capital sum as £20,000, were unable to let leases extending beyond their own terms, and consequently the Scotch and English settlers could not be expected to develop the enterprise or sink the capital they otherwise would have done had they had the security of really long terms, or better still, perpetuities, and this will to a great extent account for the fact that the county Derry is so much behind Down, Antrim and Armagh

IN MANUFACTURES, TRADE AND COMMERCE.

With Derry and Coleraine in the hands of the Irish Society, and Magherafelt and other small towns in those of others of the companies, no wonder that in times past enterprise has declined to build mills and works to any great extent, in the absence of a clear prospect of a full return for the first outlay. The same cry is still to be the fore in Derry, where the people say that the rule of the Irish Society has a tendency to cripple the trade of the place, and at one instance it is a matter of notoriety, as the writer has written on the heard of it in half a dozen different quarters, that a shipbuilding firm not long ago, wishing to establish a yard on the Foyle, were offered a term of thirty-one years only. They, of course, declined to sink so large a sum as the capital requisite for the purpose on so short a lease, for it would take that time to get the business established. The feeling of Derry people is best expressed by the intended action of Mr. Lewis in the House, viz., an amendment on the Land Bill that the Irish Society shall be bought out or terminated, and the proceeds of the sale of their possessions invested for the benefit of the inhabitants of the city of Derry, the town of Coleraine and the county of Derry.

Fatal Storm in Ireland.

From the *Freeman's Journal* of the 6th ult. we learn the following particulars:

There burst over Dublin yesterday an arsenal of thunderclouds, spreading its park of heavenly artillery over the whole expanse of sky. The celestial review was unfortunately accompanied by terrestrial fatality. The discharge—peal after peal—was preceded by a period of dull heat, the ominous harbinger of which boded what came.' A gusty but hot wind blew at intervals, like Arabic simoom or Sicilian sirocco. At three the storm broke—a flash of vivid lightning, followed by a deafening thunderclap, opened the sluices of heaven. And then the big rain came dancing to the earth. The crowded streets were emptied in a second, and for a considerable period rain and thunder and lightning had the city from end to end to themselves, clearing all before them. In North King street the spire of St. Paul's Protestant church was struck, and the whole building shaken to its base. Looking at the spire from the street one can see several cracks in the masonry and chips knocked out of the cut stone about six or ten feet from the top of the spire. Lower down are some other cracks and marks where the electric fluid struck the stonework. The spire seems to be one of giant strength, as it is a hard cut stone. In Sackville street a horse bolted, but as the rain had just then cleared the streets, no one was hurt. A valuable horse, the property of a Mr. Kelly, whose yard is near the Royal Barracks, galloped out of its stable and cut its side severely on charging through the yard gate. A poor woman of sixty years of age was struck dead at Crumlin. It appears that three women, all very old—Catherine Connolly, a widow, 19 Cork street; Alice Hanratty, Dolphin's barn, and Eliza Egan, Dolphin's barn, were engaged in weeding a field belonging to Mr. Perry, at Windmill lane, when the storm commenced. They went for shelter under a large tree in the field, and as they were speaking there came a vivid flash of lightning, and all three were thrown with great violence to the ground. When Eagan and Hanratty got up they discovered that Catherine Connolly was dead.

EDUCATIONAL.

Mount St. Mary's Academy,

CONVENT OF THE

SISTERS OF ST. DOMINIC.

RENO, NEVADA.

THE COURSE OF STUDY EMBRACES THE VARIOUS branches of a solid and useful education. The School Year of Nine Months is divided into two sessions of five and four months, respectively, the first Monday in August and the first Monday in February, and closing the second Friday in June. Pupils are requested to enter at the opening of the session, but may be received at any time during the current session, dating from the time of entrance. Public examinations are held monthly. Private Literary and Musical Entertainments every month.

TERMS:

(Payable half yearly, in advance.)

Board and Tuition, including Washing and Ironing, Plain and Fancy Needlework, Bed and Bedding (for parents 5 months) $125
Tuition on Piano 20
Vocal Music in Class 10
Vocal Music, Private Lessons 20
Drawing 10
Painting 20
Use of Piano for Practice 10

Bills are rendered half yearly, in advance, and should be made by the Institution for Books, Stationery, Medicine, Washing, Fancy Work or other incidental expenses of the pupils, unless funds for the purpose are deposited with the Treasurer. No reputed deficiency will be allowed, and will be in all cases most strictly observed.

Each pupil must provide a Toilet Box and all necessary articles for the toilet.

No particular uniform is required, but each pupil must bring four changes of underwear, dark skirt for every day use, and a dress of white or blue for Sundays.

No deduction will be made for the withdrawal of pupils before the expiration of the term, unless on account of sickness.

All letters sent or received are subject to the inspection of the Mother Superior.

All trunks, boxes or parcels must be prepaid.

For further particulars address

SISTER SUPERIOR.

URSULINE ACADEMY,

For Young Ladies,

SANTA ROSA, SONOMA CO., CAL.

Session Begins August the Second.

For particulars, address the

SUPERIORESS.

Academy of Our Lady of Angels.

SANTA CLARA - - - CALIFORNIA

THIS INSTITUTION, CONDUCTED BY the Sisters of Notre Dame, affords an opportunity of procuring for young ladies, at a trifling expense, a moral and intellectual education. One feature in particular that should recommend this Academy, is the influence exercised to form the pupils to views and habits of economy and to render them useful members of society in after years.

The scholastic year, comprising 10 months, commences at the beginning of August and ends in June.

Pupils are received at any period of the year.

TERMS.

(Payments are Required to be made in Advance.)

Entrance Fee, (to be paid once only) ..... $ 10 00
Board and Tuition, per session of ten months 160 00
Washing 30 00
Bedding, (if supplied by the Institution, Vocal and Instrumental Music form 10 charges. French and Spanish lessons free)

ACADEMY OF ST. AGNES

STOCKTON, CAL.

FOR YOUNG LADIES

Directed by the Dominican Sisters

EDUCATIONAL.

ST. JOSEPH'S ACADEMY.

Conducted by the Christian Bros.,

Fifth and Jackson Sts. OAKLAND, CAL.

THIS INSTITUTION IS A SELECT BOARDING school for boys from the age of Eleven years. Its object is to combine the comforts and indulgencies of home with the advantages of a superior Christian education.

Parents and guardians, desirous of sending their sons or wards to boarding school, need only visit this Academy, to be convinced that the Institution properly fills a place hitherto wanted in the collegiate system of California.

Students are received at any time during the year, but not for a shorter period than one term of five months.

TERMS:

(Payment in U. S. gold coin, and invariably in advance)

Board, Washing and Tuition, per term of 5 months, $125
Graduating Fee $10
Entrance Fee (payable but once) $10

BRO. CIANAN, Director

DAY PUPILS.

Preparatory Class, per term $10 00
Grammar " " 15 00
Higher " " 20 00
Use of Piano for Practice 10 00

Each young lady is required to be provided with four towels, six changes of underclothing, two morning dresses, dressing case, four sheets, four pillow slips, one pair of blankets, one mattress, two pillows, four bowls, four table napkins, one knife, silver fork, spoon and napkin ring.

Simplicity of dress enforced by rule.

No pupil will be received unless recommended by letter of an old pupil of the Institution, nor will any be allowed to be present at the religious services of the Institution.

All correspondence with the young ladies will be subject to the inspection of the Superiorss.

For further particulars address

SISTER SUPERIOR

ST. GERTRUDE'S ACADEMY,

RIO VISTA, SOLANO CO., CAL.

THIS ACADEMY FOR YOUNG LADIES, UNDER the direction of the Sisters of Mercy, is beautifully situated on the Sacramento River, commanding a view of the Sierra Nevada Mountains. It is remarkably healthy, building new, and well furnished with all the comforts and elegancies of a home. The pleasure-grounds are extensive and well adapted to the health and recreation of young ladies. The course of instruction embraces the usefulness of a solid education, and the pupils received at any time during the term, and will be charged from the date of their entrance.

The scholastic year is divided into two sessions of five and four months; the first to commence January and ends in June.

Terms per Session, Payable in Advance.

BOARDING PUPILS.

Board and Tuition, with use of bedding $125 00
Instrumental Music 20 00
Washing 20 00
Vocal Music (private lessons) 20 00
Drawing in oils, Drawing, French, Plain and Ornamental Needlework do not form extra charges.

DAY ACADEMY.

Terms per session, in advance:

Senior Class $8 0
Primary Class 5 0
Music (Vocal Lessons, with use of instrument) 10 0
Music (Guitar lessons, with use of instrument 5
Use of instrument for beginners. For further info apply to

M. M. CAMILLUS, Superiors

COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME

OF SAN FRANCISCO,

FOR YOUNG LADIES.

CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF NOTRE DAME

THE MONITOR.

TRUTH TO THE END TO PUBLICATION

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THURSDAY ..... AUGUST 4.

PASTORAL.

FROM

ARCHBISHOP ALEMANY.

The following Pastoral was read in all the churches throughout this Archdiocese on Sunday last

TO THE CLERGY AND LAITY OF THE DIOCESE OF SAN FRANCISCO.

DEARLY BELOVED: It is our sad duty to address you this time on the disheartening calamity which has thrown our nation into universal gloom and painful anxiety. Forty millions of happy citizens were suddenly shocked at the news of the bold and murderous assault on the life of their head, the President of this glorious Republic. It is not for us to dwell on the horror with which the ignominious name of the assassin will be handed down to posterity; but it is incumbent on us to invoke your Christian sentiments in behalf of our Chief Magistrate. For, no matter what may be the political views or religious tenets of individuals, in him we revere the lawful successor of the "Father of his Country," the heir to his chair, the highest civil ruler of the whole commonwealth. And, consequently, we should not only sympathize with him in his condition, but we should also send our supplications to heaven, imploring the Almighty to grant him heavenly consolation and Christian patience in his illness, and also a speedy recovery, if it be His holy will.

We need not remind you how our forefathers always entertained a reverential feeling for those in authority, whether civil or ecclesiastical, and how, from our most tender age, our little Catechism taught us to honor and obey, not only our parents, but also our superiors, such as magistrates and pastors. Neither need we refer you to the various passages in the Holy Scripture, where we are directed to honor all who are in power, and to be subject to them for conscience sake. But we will make especial mention of the admonition given by St. Paul to his pupil St. Timothy, where he said to him and, through him, to us all: "I desire, therefore, first of all, that supplications, prayers, intercessions, thanksgivings be made for all men; for kings, and all who are in high station . . . (1 Tim. 2). This desire of the Apostle has constantly been complied with by our ancestors in the Faith, even from the remotest antiquity; for, according to St. Augustine and St. Justin, it was the practice of the faithful of their times, when gathered around the altar to assist at the holy sacrifice of the Mass, to offer prayer for their rulers, as well as for the people in general and for the faithful departed. In conformity, therefore, with this ancient practice and our Christian training, and especially in order to execute the desire of the Apostle, let us offer our supplications to heaven, imploring our most merciful Father to extend His divine favor to the highest functionary of the nation.

We would also beg to avail ourselves of this opportunity to allude to what so many deep-thinking and well-meaning men have often observed, namely: that in order to consolidate and ensure the permanency of society, it is all-important to respect

Farm and Home.

May Wheat Now.

The current issue of the San Francisco *Journal of Commerce* contains the following advice to wheat buyers which may be also profitly read by wheat raisers as well as by wheat buyers:

The present is a favorable time to buy wheat—the most favorable in the year. Wheat is always cheaper in the beginning of the harvest year than subsequently; the approach of the harvest, warns speculators every where that the magazines are about to be replenished, and that the poor are about to revel in the enjoyment derived from cheap and abundant food. Then at once the whole product of the year is in the field or in granaries waiting to be sold, and buyers are favored; there is no exception to this state of things this year.

There is more wheat and a greater plenty of it now than there will be at any other time during the year. We do not now speak of California, but of the world. Short crops, more or less, appears about every where to be the order of the day. There is, however, no scarcity now; that will come later in the season, when prices will everywhere advance. Here especially, the market is lower than it will be; not only will the market here participate in the advance of the market abroad, but the high freights now prevailing will drop. There is now on the way, loading, and in the harbor, sufficient tonage to carry 12,000,000 centals, or 600,000 tons of wheat, as there is about 450,000 tons of shipping which will carry this amount of wheat. All this will be here and loading by the middle of November, when there will be probably enough on the way and loading to carry 800,000 tons at least, and there may be a great deal more than that, and according as freights go down prices will go up, even if there was no other cause of advance. It is very safe, therefore, to purchase wheat now and hold it for a future rise, much safer than it is to purchase much other things. Of course, they who will be the first in the market will have the best show, but there will be a chance of purchasing wheat with advantage for quite a while.

The market now is about 15 cents lower than it was a year ago, and as it will infallibly be higher than it has been during the year, prognostication of the future is remarkably easy. Nothing short of the death of the majority of the wheat eaters of the world, or the growth of wheat in midwinter can prevent it. The unsold stock of old—625,000 tons, reported by the Produce Exchange to day, will have no possible effect on it.

Burned to Death.

A WARNING TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

The Santa Barbara *Press* of Friday last contained the following account of the dreadful death of Miss Antonio Lopez, by the explosion of a coal oil can in that city, on the 21st ult. "The unfortunate girl was alone in the house with a two-year old sister at the time the accident occurred, her mother and sisters being away shopping. She was building a fire preparatory to making some molasses candy for the little one, and not knowing there was any fire in the stove at the time she picked up a gallon kerosene can, which was about half full, and poured a little in the stove. She had just placed the can on the floor back of the stove when the explosion occurred, and Miss Lopez was covered with blazing oil. She screamed, and ran into the yard and threw herself on the ground, and tried in this manner to smother the flames. Failing in this, she got up and ran around the house several times, till she finally fell from exhaustion in front of the house. A Spanish lady, who was washing in the well-house adjoining, hearing her screams, hastened to her. Although enveloped in flames, and suffering the agonies of a thousand deaths, Miss Lopez, with almost superhuman fortitude, directed the woman to hasten into the house, and save the child. Obeying her instructions the woman ran into the kitchen and found the child was uninjured. Hurrying to a neighbor's house where three men were at work, the woman gave the alarm, but by the time they got to her with a blanket it was too late. Her clothes were almost entirely burned off, only a few strips remaining at the waist, and her limbs, abdomen, and back, from her shoe-tops to her shoulders, were shockingly charred and burned. A messenger was at once despatched for Dr. Knox, who rendered the patient all the assistance in his power, but it was evident from the first that she was fatally injured. She lingered through the night, and up to 11.30 o'clock next day, when she seemed to fall into a painless stupor, but as a rule she suffered excruciating agony. Antonio Lopez was a few months over 17 years of age, and has resided all her life in Santa Barbara, and was universally loved and respected by all who knew her. The family thus plunged into deep mourning have the sympathy of the entire community.

Practical Information.

"What is rack-rent, dad?" inquired a young Comstocker who had been reading the news from Ireland.

The patient parent laid down the stocklist, and replied:

"Do you know how much I charge Mr. Boggarty for his rooms up stairs?"

"Yessir; $12 a month."

"Well, now, suppose Mr. Boggartyshould take it into his head to have, at his own expense, new paper put on the wall, the ceiling whitened, and all the furniture mended; the room would look a heap sight prettier, wouldn't it?"

"Yes!" murmured the intelligent boy.

"Well, if the minute Boggarty had got all these improvements made I should go up and look around, and smile and jingle my money in my pocket, and remark: 'This is a pretty good sort of a layout for a single man, Boggarty, and you have altogether too soft a thing. Your rent will be $20 a month hereafter,—what would you think of it?'

"The innocent child giggled and said, "That would be cheek wouldn't it, dad!"

"Not your money on it, my boy," replied the father, beaming kindly on his offspring. "That would be rack-renting Mr. Boggarty, and it he kicked, and claimed that all the improvements had been made by him without costing us a cent, and I should fire him out, that would be eviction. I will now continued the parent warming up, "briefly review the history of Ireland for the past 700 years. When Irish Born—"

But his son had fled.—*Virginia City Chronicle.*

Family Fun.

A Man in a Millinery Store.

She had mildly hinted that she didn't care to go to church again until she had her summer bonnet, but at the mention of bonnet he turned around and belched out:

"Bonnet! Nother new bonnet! Why don't you go down and buy out every in fernal bonnet foundry on Woodward-ave. and be done with it?"

"I haven't had but one this spring," she meekly protested.

"One! Why, you've had forty!"

"Only one, my dear, and I can show you the bill."

"Well, that cost forty or fifty dollars."

"Oh, no. The bill is only nineteen dollars."

"Nineteen dollars! Well, that's an outrageous swindle!"

"It is a very plain bonnet," she remark, "and it was only for spring."

"How much will a summer hat cost?" he asked after reading down to the end of a column.

"Well, I'll try to get along with ten or twelve dollars, but you—"

"Ten or twelve demons!" he yelled as he ball raised up. "I tell you it's an outrageous swindle, and no one but an idiot would submit! They tack the price on because they think you don't know bran from broomsticks!"

"Then go down with me and make the purchase."

"Egad! I will, I'll go this very day, and if I don't buy a better bonnet for $4 than you have ever had for $10 I'll eat shingles!"

That afternoon they entered a millinery store in company, and the old gent had the look of a man who was bound to win if it broke a leg.

"My wife wants a bonnet," he began as he got settled down on a stool.

"Very well. About what price?"

"Say from $4 to $6."

"Yes, sir. Here is one for $4. It is for a kitchen girl on Sixteenth st., and I call it an elegant thing for the money."

"I—I guess we don't want one for four dollars," he muttered, as a chill flew up his spine.

"It's very cheap, I assure you, and the colors are very popular with kitchen girls, but here is one for six dollars."

"Ah! that is more like it! Now I call that handsome."

"So it is, sir. That is for a servant girl on Winder-st., and she certainly has good taste. It is the cheapest bonnet I have made for a year."

"Yes—ahem—no doubt!" gasped the old gent as red streaks began to color his neck and chin.

"And what's the price of this one?"

"That! That is sold to a barber's wife for $8, but I could get you up the mate to it if you want—"

"Barber's wife—sheu—eight dollars—and this one?"

"Well, I made the price very low on that one, as it is for a seamstress who always buys of me. I only charged $12 for that."

"Seamstress, eh!"

"Yes. She goes out for seventy five cents per day, and of course she can't afford any better than this."

Old Whetstone was as red as a strawberry by this time, and it was only by a tremendous effort of will that he could repress a "gosh darn it."

"You wouldn't care to look at this $16 bonnet, as it is for a mechanic's wife, wifely remarked the milliner.

"No—ahem—perhaps not," he grunted.

"But this one at $20 might possibly do, she went on. "Although your wife's position in society would only permit her to wear it for second best. Just wait and I'll show you something for $25 which will charm you."

"I won't! I'll be hanged if I wait a minute!" he exclaimed as he rose up. "I don't feel very well, and I've also agreed to meet a man at the City Hall at 3 o'clock. Martha, you go ahead and pick out a bonnet."

"One for—for—for four dollars," she whispered.

"Four be-bangs! Who said anything about four dollars? If you can make one for $20 do you, I'd take it; but if you look better in one for $25, you can have it sent up. What I was scolding about this morning was the shape of your bonnet—not the cost. I still hold that the shapes are outrageous; but you've got to have one all the same."

And when he got out doors and around the corner, he struck the air with his cane and yelled:

"If a man had played that on me, I'd hunt him to his narrow grave!"

Making Things Over.

"Maria," said Mr. Jones upon one of his worrying days, "it seems to me you might be more economical; now, there's my old clothes, why can't you make them over for the children, instead of giving them away!"

"Because they're worn out when you're done with them," answered Mrs. Jones. "It's no use making over things for the children that won't hold together; you couldn't do it yourself, smart as you are."

"Well," grumbled Jones, "I wouldn't have closets full of things miliewing for want of wear, if I was a woman, that's all. A penny saved is a penny earned."

That was in April. One warm day in May Mr. Jones went prancing through the closets looking for something he couldn't find, and turning things generally inside out.

"Maria!" he screamed, "where's my gray alpaca duster?"

"Made it over for Johnny."

"Alpaca! Well, where's the brown linen one I bought last summer?"

"Clothes-bag!" mumbled Mrs. Jones, who seemed to have a difficulty in her speech at that moment. "Just made it into a nice one."

"Where are my lavender pants?" yelled Jones.

"Cut them over for Willie."

"Heaven!" groaned her husband; then, in a voice of thunder, "Where have my blue suspenders gone to?"

"Hung the baby jumper with them."

"Maria!" asked the astonished man in a subdued voice, "would you mind telling me what you have done with my silk hat? you haven't made it over for the baby, have you?"

"Oh! no, dear," answered his wife cheerfully, "I've used that for a hanging basket. It is full of plants and looks lovely."

Mr. Jones never mentions the word economy or suggests making over—he has had enough of it.

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TRUSTWORTHY TESTIMONY.

Some Vital Facts Concerning the Welfare of the Community Made Public.

What Californians Say, and How Their Statements are Confirmed.

[Chronicle.]

No fact has been more plainly manifest during the past few years than the prevalence of chronic diseases. The old constitutions of American people. The steady going habits of Europe tend to longer lives, but the influence of European climate is towards apoplectic and other similar diseases. On the other hand, the hurling habits of the American people necessarily tax the nerve centers and other important portions of the body, while severe and sudden changes of the atmosphere add still more to the difficulties to be overcome.

San Francisco, as well as all cities in this and more southern latitudes, is especially subject to these difficulties, and the necessity for the utmost care, particularly at this season of the year, is clearly manifest to every one who stops to reflect. These facts are especially true with reference to the human kidneys and liver, and the alarming increase of Bright's disease and all minor Kidney difficulties has caused this subject to be a theme of almost universal conversation. Knowing these facts, and in order that our readers might be more thoroughly informed upon the subject, a representative of this paper has taken pains to collect some new and important data, which is herewith presented. Having learned of a remarkable illustration of the subject under consideration, a call was made upon Mrs. N. H. Mason at 37 Liberty street, who, upon being questioned, said:

"For a long time my brother had suffered with Albumenia, and she was treated by the best physicians in this city and in Oakland, but they failed to afford her any relief. When some of the lower extremities set in we were in despair, look of a man who was bound to win if it broke a leg.

"My wife wants a bonnet," he began as he got settled down on a stool.

"Very well. About what price?"

"Say from $4 to $6."

"Yes, sir. Here is one for $4. It is for a kitchen girl on Sixteenth st., and I call it an elegant thing for the money."

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WE HAVE FOUND IT. THE CHEAPEST STORE to buy boots and shoes is now on hand, also a full assortment of Ladies' Gaiters, Oxford Ties, Slippers, Gloves, Hosiery, and Gents' Furnishing Goods. Ladies' Shoes made to order at retail prices. Repairing neatly done.
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Medical Electricity
HORNE'S ELECTRO-MAGNETIC BELT. Electricity cures Rheumatism, Lame Back, Kidney Complaints, Nervous Debility, Sciatica, Lumbago, Sleeplessness, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Paralysis, Epilepsy, Fits, Nervous Headache, Female Complaints, Dropsy, Spinal Disease, Loss of Manhood, Impotency, Premature Decay, Nervous Prostration, Dyspepsia, Spinal Disease, Lung Disease, Consumption

ERIN'S ADVOCATE IN AMERICA.

(Continued from first page)

final goal of their ambition—the restoration of Ireland to her legislative independence. "Citizens of America, you have placed in under many obligations, and as long as a generous impulse remains in the Irish heart, it will beat in gratitude to you. You have given freedom to the dusky African because he trod the sacred soil of American. We, who belong to the same great branch of the human family as yourselves, yea, the kith and kin of many of you, are still in bondage and are now engaged in a deadly struggle with our inveterate foe, for we have resolved to strike off our chains forever. We appeal to you for a helping hand in order that the hour of our deliverance may be hastened. For this act in duty bound we shall never cease to express our gratitude. But we wish it to be distinctly understood, and we proclaim it in the face of Heaven, that under no circumstances, whether we receive aid from without or not, can we lay down our arms until our bonds are burst, until Ireland is free.

I shall conclude this, my address and appeal to you, in the words of one of the exiles of Erin.

"Where Frank and Tuscan spend their sweat,
The costly crop is theirs;
If Norway's toil make rich the soil,
She eats the fruit she rears.
O'er Malta's green sward three rules so laid,
Proclaim the Lord on high,
But we are serfs in our land,
Yes, freeman, should know why."

Redpath's Revelations.

IRELAND REVISITED BY AN AMERICAN JOURNALIST.

Startling Statistics and Sorrowful Scenes Witnessed by James Redpath.

Two Letters that Tell a Sad Story.

From the first and second letters of James Redpath, the well-known popular American journalist, who is at present in Ireland, we cull the following facts which will be eagerly perused by every reader of the MONITOR.

Redpath's First Letter.

DUBLIN, July 8, 1881.

After a pleasant voyage, with pleasant fellow voyagers, in the Steamer Wyoming, I landed in Liverpool more than two weeks since, and after a rapid visit to London and Paris, I arrived here ten days ago.

PARNELL AND THE IRISH PARTY.

In London I interviewed Mr. Parnell and the leaders of the Irish Parliamentary party; and,—when in Paris, I saw Mr. Egan, the Treasurer of the Irish National Land League. The Irish members do not regard the Land Bill as an important concession to the just demands of the people of Ireland. They say that at the best it will benefit a small class only, and that class only of the tenant-farmers who are the least oppressed by the present system, even if it could pass the House of Lords without any vital amendments in the interests of the lords of the soil. But as the Irish people must submit to the Bill, if it becomes a law, whether they wish to accept or reject it, the Irish members are trying, at every stage of the discussion, to eliminate the more objectionable features of it, and to make it more liberal to the tenantry. Mr. Parnell told me that he would probably revisit America after the passage of the Bill or as soon as it had passed its most important stages.

FINANCIAL RESOURCES OF THE LAND LEAGUE.

Mr. Egan informed me that he had over a quarter of a million of dollars in hand, contributed mostly by Irish Americans, and with such a fund in reserve, especially as it is rapidly increasing, the passage of the Land Bill will have no effect on the conduct of the agitation for the abolition of feudal landlordism in Ireland. The movement will not only be continued without a pause, but it will be pushed forward with more energy than before.

MORE ARREST FOR NON-PAYMENT IN JAIL.

Dr. Kenny of Dublin was in London. He had seen Mr. Davitt. He says that Mr. Davitt is treated as well as it is possible to treat a prisoner in a convict jail, but that while his health is still good, his constitution, which was nearly shattered by former convict life, would at once break down if he were to be subjected to the ordinary discipline of the prison. His spirits are as brave as when he was organizing the Land League in Ireland. A movement has been inaugurated in England to procure Mr. Davitt's release if he will agree to leave the country and not return to Ireland.

THE LAND LEAGUE IN IRELAND.

Notice have been great changes in Ireland since my last visit here. There are not so many Land League Meetings held, and I notice that the tone of the speeches, as a rule, has been greatly modified. Not one of the conspicuous leaders of last autumn is in the field to-day. Those who are not in Parliament are in prison. But, on the other hand, the spirit of the people, instead of having been subdued, is not only as resolute as then, but even more defiant. There are eighteen hundred Land Leagues in active operation. Not one has been disorganized. As soon as a local officer is sent to jail, his place is supplied without a day's delay. There are nearly 400 Ladies' Land Leagues in Ireland. There was not one last autumn. A thousand local leagues, at least, have been established since September.

IRISH PRIESTS AND PRELATES.

The priests have joined the movement in large numbers since autumn. Only one high ecclesiastic, the Archbishop of Dublin, has assumed an open attitude of opposition to the League. His authority prevents the priests of his archdiocese from taking any active part in the agitation, but it neither destroys their secret sympathy, nor has it the slightest influence on the people here or elsewhere throughout Ireland. In different parts of Ireland, last autumn, when the action of the Archbishop of Dublin was spoken of, the common answer that I received, both from priests and people, was "Sure there never has been a patriot Archbishop of Dublin since St. Laurence O'Toole." It is a common expression to-day in Dublin, which St. Laurence O'Toole is the patron saint.

The other prelates—and especially the Archbishop of Cashel—who have taken a conspicuous position in favor of the agitation, have greatly strengthened their hold on the affections of the people. Of Mr. Parnell and his Parliamentary associates, on their return from their visits in London, should he arrested and sent to Kilmainham Jail, there seems to be little doubt that the Hierarchy and priesthood would at once step to the front and boldly continue the agitation in defiance of the Irish-curled Cromwell who has sent one member of Parliament and one bishop to prison. The imprisonment of an Archbishop and a Bishop or two would be the death knell of landlordism in Ireland.

EVICTIONS IN IRELAND.

Eviction papers are falling thick and fast in every part of Ireland. With 50,000 soldiers and 12,000 armed constabulary to drive the peasants from their homes, the landlords are having their revenge, but still—unlike the days of 1849—they fall utterly to subdue the spirit of the people. The tenants of England will be known in Irish history as Victoria the Evictor. Sensitive ears always repellant; but I will venture to illustrate by a few figures how thoroughly the work of the ruthless Cromwell has been done during the reign of Her Most Gracious Majesty.

In 1849, there were more than 90,000 persons evicted in Ireland.

In 1850, there were over 104,000 cast from their homes into the roadside.

In 1860, there were nearly 200,000 persons evicted. In 1864, 9,200; in 1880, over 10,000.

DECREASE OF POPULATION.

The population of Ireland, which was nearly nine millions within the memory of man still young, is now only 5,150,000—less to-day than it was eighty years ago! And yet the Irish landlords and the English Government are not satisfied—and yet they still insist on meeting the emigration of Irish by grants of public money.

EVICTIONS THIS YEAR.

During the first three months of the present year, a parliamentary paper just published shows that in the province of Ulster 838 persons have been evicted; in Leinster, 258 persons; in Connaught, 281 persons; and in Munster, 354 persons.

EVICTIONS IN THE SLIGHT AND FAMINE YEARS.

During the three years, ending in April last, 7,590 persons in Ireland were thrown out of the cabins that their own hands had built, and from the lands that their own labor had reclaimed. In Munster alone last year over 4,000 persons were evicted. This expulsion of the people occured during and in consequence of three bad seasons, and these persons, thus evicted, for the most part, during the famine of 1879-80, were kept alive by American and Canadian and Australian charity!

Redpath's Second Letter.

DUBLIN, July 10, 1881

One hundred and eighty persons have been arrested under the Coercion Act. Wherever the local Land Leagues are giving too much sympathy to the Irish landlords, the Secretary and Treasurer are arrested and taken out of Ireland's way. When it is utterly impossible to get a Crown case, the "speech of a reasonable suspicion" that they are inciting to riot, they are arrested under the vague generality of "treasonable practices." Gladstone's government is as friendly to landlordism as the administration of Beaconsfield. Gladstone desires, as Beaconsfield would have fought, to maintain the institution. Gladstone wishes to modify it, while Beaconsfield would have tried to keep it unchanged. The Irish peasantry and farmers are indifferent to the Land Bill. They understand it thoroughly. They know that it will be only

ANOTHER SOP[illegible] AFTER [illegible]

—that no effect will be produced on the existence of a system of feudal landlordism which has kept them in wretchedness for three centuries. The tenants are judging that the Land Question will fail to understand it, and gravely misinterpret it, if they regard it from the point of view of business or of political science only—if they forget that landlord and tenant here, unlike landlord and tenant in America, are not mere contracting parties, equally independent and equally dependent, meeting in a fair and open market; but that here they are hereditary enemies who for ten generations have occupied the relation of master and serf—persecuting State Religionists and martyrs of the Church respectively; that all the power of the Government is still unrelaxed and exercised on the side of the landlord; and that both Government and landlord are regarded by the people as alien and usurpers—not in a sentimental or historical sense, but with

A LIVING DEADLY HATRED;

that there is no such thing, in fact, but only in theory, as my "contract" between landowner and landtiller, but that the master of the soil holds the tiller at his absolute mercy, because that the diversity of industry in Ireland; and that, even if Mr. Parnell himself should draft a Land Bill that preserved the property of the landlords in it, and the Government should accept it, and it should receive the Royal assent, it would not and could not benefit the peasantry, because the Irish courts are exclusively composed, and as long as the present British Constitution lasts, they must necessarily be composed of landlords; and because the judiciary of Ireland is as the most corrupt and partisan judiciary in Eastern Europe.

A VISIT TO THE IRISH BASTILE.

I have spent two days in visiting "the Suspects" in Kilmainham Jail. Do Americans know what a Suspect is? It is a man detained in jail without trial, and without accusation, there to remain until September, 1882, when, on his release, he shall have no redress. Some of the most eloquent denunciations of the French Republique—of a century ago—that have been in my memory for years, I heard from the lips of the Suspects. The English Coercion Laws of to-day arm the "Irish Secretary —who is always an Englishman—with precisely the same arbitrary power that the Jacobin leaders possessed from *La Loi du Suspect*, and with precisely the same power of *lettres-de-cachet* that enabled the old French noblesse to send innocent men whom they hated to the Bastile.

KILMAINHAM IS THE BASTILE OF IRELAND.

It is an old prison of the gloomiest description. Solid stone walls, inside and inside—a jail within a jail—walls of a thickness not deemed necessary now in building any modern prisons—long, low damp passage ways, and heavy bolts and massive iron doors everywhere—musty smells as you go along the stony corridors and ascend the stony stairways—silent officers in uniform everywhere made of it a place of redness sentiment in the streets and around the building—it is not a residence to be desired, even although the rules that govern it, as applied to the Suspects, are lenient enough, and although the officers are respectful to the visitors and courteous to the patriots whom they guard.

Each suspect is allowed to have one visitor daily. The interview is limited to fifteen minutes.

On my first visit

I SAW DILLON, BOYTON AND BRENNAN.

Along a low, tunnel-like passage, stone above, around, and below you; across a large room; up an old stone stairway worn with the feet of generations of prisoners—we enter a sort of court in which the Suspects are allowed to take exercise, although they are hidden from our view behind a high board fence. Enter a cell. It is divided into three divisions or cuops. At the further side stands the prisoner behind a sort of wire fence, breast high; in the middle cuop between us stands a silent warder, while beside you stands a second warder, your guide. The middle space is narrow enough to enable the visitor to shake hands with his friend, the Suspect.

The prison rules do not permit you to talk about politics. Yet a reasonable range of topics is freely allowed by the silent warders.

The alleged extracts from Mr. Dillon's last speech by which Secretary Forster in Parliament justified his arrest and incarceration without trial—were demonstrably garbled by that honest Quaker, the British Cyclops of the Irish "Backshot Policy." This is shown by the report of it published next day by the *Irish Times*, a journal unfriendly to the Land League. But the spirit that once said "It is a good enough Morgan until after election," is as potent in the English political circles to-day as in the lowest American ward headquarters.

It is the *reductio ad absurdum* of British rags about liberty to say that a quiet man as Mr. Dillon, with his pure, mild, and eyes—such a man "reasonably suspected," quotha, of inciting the people to riot!—

THE HAMLET OF IRISH POLITICS,

this refined, poetic, introspective nature, driven out of its rightful sphere because the times are so out of joint that his conscience forces him, latting action, to act! Such a nature in any sane social system would adopt the life of an artistic recluse, seeking to extend the domains of science, of philosophy, adhorring the strife of political agitation and deeping its crude and rude rewards.

In the hospital I saw Mr. Boyton. He has been seriously ill. He has been obliged to submit to a surgical operation. His eyes are weak and inflamed. He looks much older than when I saw him last. He had not heard of Secretary Blaine's letter about him, and he did not know that his own father had failed to complete his naturalization papers. He did not seem to care one thing about it. He is in excellent spirits. He told me to say to his friends in America

THEY WERE NOT WORTH ANOTHER [illegible]

that he could leave the prison to-morrow if he would agree to abstain from any further part in the agitation. He preferred to remain rather than give any such pledge. He is rapidly recovering his health.

Mr. Brennan, the former Secretary of the Land League, is in equally good spirits. Mr. Kettle and Mr. Brennan were imprisoned because they urged the farmers not to pay any rents at all until their grievances were redressed. That is a bad policy, it seems, had been fully discussed, a week before in a council of the Irish leaders in London, and it came to the resolution that the time was not yet ripe for such a policy—that is to say, to order a general strike. Mr. Brennan and Mr. Kettle sincerely and urged the policy in Ireland the following Sunday.

THEY WERE IMMEDIATELY ARRESTED.

There is a good deal of feeling, I find, between the two wings of the party—the "Moderate" and the "Advanced"—but there is ever little likelihood that it will result in any serious controversy. Indeed, throughout Ireland, nearly every active leader of the advanced (or as we should say Stalwart) wing of the party is in jail, and therefore there is no opportunity for a contest for supremacy. It may enable Irish leaders to understand the divergency when I add that the moderates are the supporters of the Parliamentary party and the Stalwarts the Kilmainham party.

Mr. Dillon and Mr. Brennan may be regarded as the representative men of the Stalwarts and the latter is a friend of Father Sheehy among the clergy. Father Sheehy is a priest in jail for reasons that I shall state in future letters. He is one of the best men I ever met—and yet he, also, is in the Irish Bastile.

I am personally acquainted with more than twenty of the Suspects. Long before they were in jail I had used to speak of them individually to Irishmen in America as my noblest types of Celtic character. In America they seem to me like men from one who knew them without regard to their race or creed. Such are the men that England imprisons! JAMES REDPATH.

THE OUTRAGE AT THE FUNERAL OF PIUS IX.

A Rome dispatch to the London *Universe* gives the following additional particulars relating to the attempted desecration of the remains of Pope Pius IX. by the Italian lazaroni

St. Peter's was closed to the public during the ceremonies attendant upon the removal of the body of Pius IX. from its temporary resting-place. The vault was opened in the presence of Monsignori Perfoli, Appolloni, and Machi, the entire Chapter of St. Peter's, and Padre Domenico Mulieroni, rector of the Church of San Lorenzo, who was charged to receive the body. After the opening of the outer case of wood and the verification of the seals on the leaden coffin, among which was that of the present Pope, who was then chamberlain, the body was carried to the chapel, the choir menwhile chanting a Miserere in undertones. The ceremonies within the church lasted until 11.45, at which hour precisely the body was placed on a funeral car and covered with the ecclesiastical crimson draperies, embroidered with gold, which have been used to decorate the Loggia della Benedizione since the time of Innocent III.

At the moment of starting the Piazza was illuminated by the Bengal light, which, with the thousand torches carried by the assistants, produced an extraordinary effect. The procession, surrounded and followed by an immense mass of people, proceeded quietly for some distance, until cries began to arise in the crowd of "Viva l'Italia," "Viva Garibaldi, "joined to by those following the bearer with counter cries of "Viva Pio Nono," "Viva Il Papa Re."

Then a most scandalous and disgraceful scene commenced. The torches were seized and extinguished, sticks were freely used, and the funeral car was urged forward at a trot, surrounded by breathless priests, whose loud chanting was partly drowned by the cries and hootings. Lines of police were formed across the streets, and were twice broken through. Along the immense length of the Via Nazionale the scene was intolerably painful. Of six thousand torches surrounding the bier at St. Peter's only a few hundreds reached the cemetery. Here two companies of soldiers kept the crowd in check; but during the final ceremonies of interment in San Lorenzo the noise of the crowd outside was distinctly audible.

Market Report.

Domestic Produce Market.

MONTHLY OFFICE, Aug. 4 1881.

FLOUR City Extras, $5 00@5 25; superfine, $3 50@3 75; extra family, $5 50@6 50; fancy do, $6 50@7 50; fancy do, and $5 50@5 75 for superfine.

WHEAT—It is pretty well settled now that shippers are filling their requirements in the country at lower figures than last week. Prices are unsettled but strong, and sales can be long made at an advance, although experience of some are endeavoring to keep them down. It was said to-day on good authority that 1,500 cts gilt-edged, in Butte County, was bought at the equivalent of $1 50 here, and it is reported that millers are paying this figure for choice, although no transactions at that price are reported. The only transactions on Change to-day was much better than yesterday, the following sales being reported: 2,000 tons fair to good shipping, $1 40 @$1 45; 60 tons Scotts, $1 50; 11 tons 50 tons shipping, $1 50; 30 tons and 1,800 and 1,700 sks No. 1 do, $1 45; 50 tons do and 650 sks No. 2, $1 42½; 2,500 and 700 sks No. 2, $1 37½, and 1,900 sks coast $1 35. Barley is quiet and $1 dull; 37½c with an advance for choice special lots, and No. 1 at 37½c; and 1 cts, $1 40.

BARLEY—The demand for feed was by no means active, to-day as yesterday, but holders are firm and refused to sell choice at 97½c. Sales of 600 sks special at 97½c; 1,000 sks fair at 95c, and 400 sks poor dark at 92½c, being the only transactions reported. Brewing is quoted at $1 12½ for light, and $1 17½@1 20 for bright and heavy. Standard Brewing nominally at 95c @1 00.

OATS—Under lots find a good demand at full prices, and the market is firmer. Sales to-day of 100 sks Western at $1 65; 100 sks at $1 60; 100 sks do, $1 37½. Good and choice, $1 50@1 60; common, $1 40@1 45; inferior, $1 25@1 35.

CORN—Nothing doing. Sales of 500 sks large Yellow at $1 05. Small round Yellow at $1 07½; and White at $1 12½@1 15 @ cts.

RYE—Is made to-day at $1 07½ as follows: Wheat, old, $5 45@; do new, $5 30@; barley, old, $2 60@; do new, $2 50@; stock, $7 50@; shorts, $26@30 per ton.

RYE—Quotable at $1 37½@1 40 @ ctl. Sale of 400 sks Shelled at $1 35.

BUCKWHEAT—Quotable at $1 50 @ ctl.

FERMAN—Quotable at $1 75@2 00.

POTATOES—Previous prices rule, and the market is quiet to-day. Stocks sold at 90@95c; and home at 90@$1 @ ctl. Sweets are lower at $1 75 @ ctl.

ONIONS—Quotable at 90@95c @ ctl for Red and 80@90c @ ctl for Silverskins.

COR[illegible]MEAL, ETC—Table Meal, 3[illegible]@4c @ lb; Pearl Hominy, 5[illegible]@6c; Pearl Hominy 5[illegible]@5c.

SEEDS—Mustard, yellow, $1 90@2 00; do, brown, $1 40@1 50 @ ctl; Flax, $2[illegible]; Canary, 5[illegible]; Alsike, 16@17c; Rape, 2[illegible]; Hemp, do Timothy, nominal @ lb.

DRIED FRUITS—Quotable at $1 50@1 75 @ ctl for Black, and $2 50@3 00 for Green.

BEESWAX—[illegible] @ lb.

BEANS—Bayos, $3[illegible]; do, small Bottle, $1 [illegible]; Pinks, $1 [illegible]; Lima, $5 [illegible]; $5[illegible] 50; Pink, $3[illegible]; Lima $2 [illegible]@4 00; Bayos, $2 [illegible]@2 [illegible]; Pinkeed red, 3c; Eastern, 3[illegible]@3 [illegible] @ lb.

BRAN—$16 00@17 00 @ ton.

HAY—$18@21 @ ton.

JAPANESE—[illegible] @ lb.

CHEESE—Eastern Factory, 1[illegible]@1[illegible]c @ lb.

POULTRY—The general market is weak, and prices are lower. We quote Hens, $4 50@5 00; Roosters, $5 00@5 50; Chickens, $4 00@5 00; Broilers, $3 00@3 50; Eastern young, $4@5; Turkeys, 16@18c @ lb; Geese, $1 50@2 00 @ pair; Ducks, $1 50@2 00 @ pair; Pigeons, 75@$1 00 @ doz; Rabbits, 50@75c @ doz.

GAME—Quail, $1 25@1 50 @ doz; Pheasants, $4 00@5 00 @ doz; Elk, 16@18c @ lb; Venison, 8@10c @ lb; Antelope, 10@12c @ lb; Grouse, $2 00@2 50 @ doz; Rabbits, $1 50@2 00 @ doz; Hares, $2 00@2 50 @ doz; Wild Pigeons, 75@$1 00 @ doz; Wild Ducks, 75@$1 00 @ doz; Teal, 75@$1 00 @ doz; Plover, $1 00@1 50 @ doz; Snipe, $2 00@2 50 @ doz; Wild Geese, $2 00@2 50 @ doz; Brant, $1 50@2 00 @ doz; Canvasback, $3 00@4 00 @ doz; Mallard, $2 00@2 50 @ doz; Redhead, $2 00@2 50 @ doz; Sprigs, $1 50@2 00 @ doz; Black, $1 50@2 00 @ doz; Widgeon, $1 50@2 00 @ doz; Green Winged Teal, $1 50@2 00

Poetry.

IRISH DAISIES

She was a little Irish maid,
With light brown hair and eyes of gray,
And she left her native shores,
And journeyed miles and miles away
Across the ocean, to the land
Where wealth is more than free,
And on her face a shadow lay,
For sick at heart for home was she.

When from the city's dust and heat,
And ceaseless noise, they took her where
The birds were singing in the trees,
And flower fragrance filled the air,
And those their bed prepared beside (praised)
To great the pretty gray eyed lass,
A million blossoms starred the road,
And grew amid the waving grass.

"Why, here are daisies!" glad she cried,
And with hands clasped sank or her knees
"Now, God be praised, will East and West
Scatters such lovely things as these!
Around my mother's cabin door
In dear old Ireland they grow,
With hearts of gold, and shaded leaves
As white as newly fallen snow."

Then up she sprang with smiling lips,
Flushed her pale cheek there lay a tear,
"This land's not half so strange," she said,
Since I have found the daisies here."

Literary Miscellany.

Saved by a Dream.

Several years ago I resided in a wild, mountainous, and rather lonely region.

There was a railroad but a few rode in front of my door, and a station and a village about a mile to the west.

The nearest station to the east was about ten miles distant.

I moved to the place with my young wife late in the autumn, and about the first of the following March I was attacked with typhoid fever, and was sick for about a month.

As soon as I got strong enough to sit up, and walk a little, I told my wife she had better go and visit her brother, who lived about fifty miles to the east of us.

She hesitated about leaving me, fearing I might need her, but after waiting a few days, and seeing that I continued to regain my health and strength, she, one pleasant morning about the middle of April, started, intending to be gone between one and two weeks.

The weather for about a week after my wife left me was dry and pleasant.

On very warm and pleasant days I would venture to take a short walk in the forests near by.

One day I exercised a little beyond my strength, and felt quite tired at night, and lay awake for a long time.

At last I fell into an uneasy slumber, and dreamed a very curious and startling dream.

I seemed to have gone forward into the future a couple of days.

It seemed to me that a heavy rain had been falling the latter of the day, and all of the day before, but the evening was clear and pleasant and not very dark, though the moon was not shining.

I seemed to be walking along the railroad track towards the east.

I first passed through a piece of woods about half a mile wide; then for about a mile through a cleared field containing a couple of farm houses, one inhabited and the other deserted.

I then entered another wood, and, after walking about a mile and a half, I came to a stream greatly swollen by rain, which had washed the railroad bridge so much that the passenger train, in attempting to cross, had broken it down, and the bridge and carriage completely wrecked were lying on both sides of the stream, except portions that were floating down.

Some of the passengers lay dead or dying among the ruins, some were floating in the water, and a few were clinging to the trees and bushes on the shore.

It was a fearful and heartrending sight.

Although I was a stranger, I seemed to see all these things very distinctly, and can well remember my feelings as I surveyed the scene.

While viewing the ladies in the water, I suddenly caught sight of the mangled form of my wife, and with a wild cry I awoke.

This dream made a great impression on my mind.

The next day, early in the morning, it commenced raining, and continued to rain through the day and following night.

I felt very lonely and uneasy all day, which feeling was increased by receiving a letter from my wife, saying that she intended to come home on Friday night on the express train. I retired late, feeling much worried, and had to add to the dream was repeated, and even more distinct and vivid than before.

When I arose in the morning the rain was still falling.

This was Friday, and therefore was the day on which my wife was to start for home.

That, were two passenger trains from the east each day, one at nine o'clock in the forenoon and the other at nine in the evening. This last was the express, and the one on which my wife was coming.

Towards the middle of the afternoon the rain ceased falling, and the clouds slowly cleared away.

The dream had made such an impression on my mind that I resolved to attempt to prevent the dream I had seen so plainly in my dreams, and, if it appeared at all dangerous, to attempt to stop the train before reaching it.

Accordingly soon after the rain was over I got ready and started.

I had never before had occasion to visit the station in this direction, and therefore was entirely unacquainted with this part of the country. But I found everything just as it had appeared in my dream.

In fact, everything seemed so natural as to lead really been this way before.

I walked slowly, and late in the afternoon I came to the stream, which flowed rapidly and seemed much swollen.

But the bridge, instead of being broken down and mingled with the broken carriages and mangled passengers, was still standing, and though its timbers looked quite old and weather-beaten, there seemed to be little danger of its breaking down beneath the weight of a passing train.

There was a heavy freight train due from the west about six o'clock, and I resolved to wait at least until it came, and if it passed over in safety there would be, I thought, but little danger of accident by the lighter passenger train.

In due time it came thundering along, and passed safely over the bridge.

But, though it might have been owing to my excited imagination, it seemed to me that the bridge bent and shook beneath the weight of the train in a manner highly suggestive of danger.

At all events I resolved to wait a while longer, and see if the stream, which was still rising, would have any apparent effect upon the bridge. I took with me a lantern, and also a thick blanket to protect me from the damp night air.

Shortly after sunset, as I was sitting a few rods from this stream, I heard a loud splash, and, hurrying to the bridge, I saw that a portion of the bank on the opposite side had broken away, and also that the action of the water, or some other cause, had weakened the foundations of the bridge in such a manner that a portion of the track was bent and lowered enough to make it impossible for a train to cross.

Immediately crossed the bridge, resolved to stop the train, if possible, before it reached the bridge and certain destruction.

I went on, and soon found a place which commanded a good view of the track for a considerable distance. I lit my lantern, wrapped my blanket closely around me, and sat down to my wearisome vigil of two hours.

Slowly the moments passed by, but at last a few minutes would decide the fate of the train and its human freight.

Soon I saw a light, far away and very small at first, but rapidly growing larger and brighter.

I arose, trembling with excitement, and commenced swinging the lantern above my head; and, as the train drew near, I redoubled my exertions and shouted as loud as I could.

Onward came the train at a rapid speed.

It was a time of terrible suspense to me.

Should the engineer fail to see my signal, or not see it in time to stop the train before going a few rods past me, I knew that no human power could save it.

On it came, and just as I gave up my exertions and stepped from the track my frantic signals were observed, and the whistle was sounded.

The train was quickly stopped, and I then informed the engineer and conductor of the danger ahead, which I did not tell the passengers left the carriages and gathered around me.

Among the passengers I found my wife, not mangled and lifeless, but alive and well, though somewhat frightened and a good deal surprised at seeing me.

The train was backed to the station it had just left, from which telegrams were sent to warn all other trains of the danger.

In the morning my wife and I started for home.

I do not pretend to be able to explain this dream, which was certainly a remarkable one, but I am satisfied that this dream was the means of saving many human lives from a sudden and most terrible death.

How Official Stealing is Done.

Here's Tom Jones. He's a member of Congress, and the Chairman of the Committee. He tells his messenger or his clerk to take "that desk" home. Do he thinks he has so much writing to do at night that he must have it. Do you think that desk gets back to the Capitol when that man leaves Congress? Not much. A handsome dwelling, worth $20 of $30 a month, in office. He says to his messenger: "Henry, take that drop-light to my house, I have got to use it for a week or two, and then you can fetch it back." Does it ever get back, though? Hardly. Then a Congressman may have in his committee-room a couple of chairs, one inlaid and the other deserted.

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I do not pretend to be able to explain this dream, which was certainly a remarkable one, but I am satisfied that this dream was the means of saving many human lives from a sudden and most terrible death.

How Official Stealing is Done.

Here's Tom Jones. He's a member of Congress, and the Chairman of the Committee. He tells his messenger or his clerk to take "that desk" home. Do he think he has so much writing to do at night that he must have it. Do you think that desk gets back to the Capitol when that man leaves Congress? Not much. A handsome dwelling, worth $20 of $30 a month, in office. He says to his messenger: "Henry, take that drop-light to my house, I have got to use it for a week or two, and then you can fetch it back." Does it ever get back, though? Hardly. Then a Congressman may have in his committee-room a couple of chairs, one inlaid and the other deserted.

"Take another chair!" Does he ever get back, though? Hardly. Then a Congressman may have in his committee-room a couple of chairs, one inlaid and the other deserted.

THE CROWN OF THORNS

Preserved in the Treasury of the Cathedral of the Archdiocese of Paris.

Its Authenticity Assured by History and by Intrinsic Evidence.

The Church is in possession of the Crown of Thorns that pressed the Redeemer's head in His hour of suffering. It is easy to judge how earnestly the early Church would have strivem to preserve such a precious relic, but it must have been a difficult matter, so hotly did persecution rage in these first days.

Yet we possess, beyond all doubt, the very Crown which Jesus wore in mockery and torture; and in this season it will be interesting to trace its history in the Church, not only out of devotion, but as an important fact of monumental evidence in favor of Him who alone wore a Crown of Thorns.

This relic is especially remarkable by reason of its comparative integrity; it has come down to us in the Church of France, from the days of St. Louis; it is preserved in the treasury of the Cathedral of the Archdiocese of Paris.

Like other relics of the Passion, it remained hidden during the ages of persecution under the pagan emperors. In 409 St. Paulinus, Bishop of Nola, speaks of its existence as a thing well known. St. Gregory, of Tours, seems to have been one of the earliest to speak openly of this relic. About the year 800, the patriarch of Jerusalem sent to Charlemagne one nail, some thorns, and a considerable portion of the Cross. These relics Charles the Bald gave to the Abbey of St. Denis, as we find certified in an inscription on an ancient tomb.

To stimulate the first Crusaders to the taking of Constantinople, the Emperor, Alexis Comnenus, wrote in 1100 to Robert, Count of Flanders, sending a list of relics of the Passion that were preserved in that city. In this list was mentioned the Crown of Thorns.

In 1238, Baldwin II., Emperor of Constantinople had borrowed from the Venetians 134,000 livres, and being unable to pay, he applied to the King of France for aid. The latter assumed the debt, and thus became possessed of the "Crown of Thorns, which had been given in pledge for the money.

Gosselin thus narrates the fact of its coming into France. The movement attracted the attention of all Europe. St. Louis sent to Constantinople two Dominicans, Fathers James and Andrew, one of whom, from a previous residence in this city, knew all about the relic. Baldwin, then at St. Germain, sent with them a high officer of his retinue, bearing letters patent for the delivery of the relic. Every precaution was taken to attest its authenticity and to preserve it from harm or risk. The chest enclosing it was sealed with the seals of the French nobles.

The "Holy Crown" reached Venice in safety, and was deposited in the treasury of St. Mark until the financial transactions with the Venetians were completed. Having again verified the seals, the ambassadors resumed their journey, St. Louis, with the Queen Mother and the royal princes his brothers, accompanied by many prelates and lords of the Court, met the holy relic at Villeneuve, near Sens, on the 10th of August, 1239.

The wooden case or chest was opened—then the silver shrine, and lastly a vase of gold that held the crown, and it was presented to the King and attendants for reverent inspection. Next morning the King set out for Paris, where for eight days took place the solemn reception of the Holy Relic.

Some years later St. Louis built the chapel which we see to-day at a cost of about 800,000 livres of the present money. This edifice was completed in 1248, about the very time when the people of Pisa were consecrating a similar reliquary shaped to another portion of the "Crown of Thorns."

The "Santa Maria della Spina" of Pisa is, like the Holy chapel of Paris, a marvel of architecture; both shrines, marble and stone alike true to the instability of human things, have almost disappeared in renovations, but the holy relics know no change.

Breiver tells us, the city of Paris had obtained other relics of the Passion long before this period. The Emperor Justinian gave St. Germanus, Archbishop of Paris, some thorns of the Holy Crown which were placed in the Church of the Holy Cross. From the "Great Annals of France" we learn that Constantine VI. offered Charlemagne on his return from Jerusalem great presents, gold, silver and precious stones. Charlemagne replied, "I understook this expedition for the honor of the Lord Jesus Christ, I will accept no temporal reward. What I desire is some relics of the passion of Jesus Christ, and of his saints." Thereupon the Emperor gave him one of the nails, some thorns of the crown, and a good portion of the stock of the true cross.

All these relics were preserved in the "Holy Chapel" in rich reliquaries until the revolution. The shrine of "Notre Dame" tells us the history of this great relic, with which St. Louis enriched the oldest daughter of the church.

On the first face we read "The Holy Crown of Jesus Christ, wen by Baldwin at the taking of Constantinople, in 1204, and pledged to the Venitians in 1228, was received with great pity by St. Louis, at Villeneuve, near Sens, August 10th, 1239."

On the second face—"Transferred to the Holy Chapel in the Abbey of St. Denis, in France, by order of Louis XVI., in 1791. Carried back to Paris in 1793; despoiled at the Mint, and brought to the National Library in 1794, it was at length restored to the church of Notre Dame, by order of the Government, October 26, 1801."

On the third face—"Venitiel, October 11, 1802, by the Cardinal Caprara, Legate of Pius, Vicar-General of Christ, commissioned in 1791 to take a particle of it for Port Royal, it has been translated solemnly to the Church of Notre Dame by J. B. Cardinal de Bellay, Archbishop of Paris, August 10th, 1806."

The crown is enclosed in a ring of crystal, fastened by gilded bronze work with cords of red silk.

The crown is composed of small reed-canes tied in bundles. Inner diameter of ring, 210 millimetres, diameter of section, five millimetres; reeds tied by 16 strings of same cause; a gold wire runs in the bend of the bands to hold together all these sacred fragments; diameter of reed, which is very fine, varies from one to one and half millimetre. Some of them are bent, showing that they have been green. Their surface, examined with a glass, is furrowed with minute ribs.

M. Rohault de Fleury, the special antiquary of the Passion relics, makes a very elaborate reflection on this reader. Independent of the authenticity assured by history to the relics of Notre Dame the unbiased chemist, examining the first sight proves it to be truly the Crown of our Lord. Had any one designed a crown of thorns, either as a wicked or pious imposition, he would have fallen in with the natural idea of a diagem, and all the painters always adopted. Two things he certainly would not have done, first, to make it too large for the head, secondly, and first, to make his crown of thorns out of a circle of thornless reeds.

To vouch fully this seal of authenticity, we should know that it is proved that the Holy Crown at Paris is not a crown of thorns, but a circle of reeds, the "Palmea ballenia, a native growth in hot climates and the circle too large to fit our Lord's head, was only used as a band to keep a support or rest, on which was superimposed a crown of thorns, covering the whole head, and fastened to the reed circle. The theme was a species of bruisile.

This happy discovery explains the exact case of the Crown of Notre Dame—why it differs in kind from branches of thorns preserved elsewhere, which were the crown proper, the true instrument of torture. We are no longer entitled to see at Paris a crown whole and entire, and yet to find small branches from a Thorn Crown as many as 103 different cities of Christendom—the most notable being at Pisa, Treves and Bruges.

That at Treves having came down from St. Helena, has a great character of authenticity, and closely resembles the portion at Pisa.

Who can avoid considering in this connection that strange text of "Judges, 14th verse of 9th chapter "*Dayenut ossus lo*" Dayenut, *Dayenut*, *ossus*, *lo*, *Dayenut*, *ossus*. All the trees said to the bramble, come and rule over us."

It is the very role taken by this shrub on Calvary. There the bramble becomes sign and illustration of the kingship of Jesus Christ, and the royalty of the bramble has written in Jesus own divine blood.

A Trade the Best Fortune.

How often do parents, in choosing companions and suitors for their daughters, ask the question, "Is he rich?" If the husband answers, "Yes, he is rich he is a gentleman, neat in his dress, and can live without work," the parents are pleased. But these qualifications are by no means everything that the husband is to offer, as the following anecdote may serve to show. Not many years ago, a Polish lady, of plebeian birth, but of exceeding beauty and accomplishment, met the eyes of a young prince, who, having her consent, solicited her from her father in marriage, and was refused. We may easily imagine the astonishment of the nobleman. "And why, said he, "is sufficient rank so aspire to you daughter's hand?" "You are undoubtedly, the best blood," replied the father. "And my fortune and reputation," continued the nobleman, "are they not satisfactory?" "Your estate is magnificent, said the father, "and your conduct irreproachable." "Then, having your daughter's consent should I expect a refusal?" said the nobleman. "This will be the happiest day of my life," said the happiness is the chief concern of my life. All the possessions of Fortune are precarious what Fortune gives, at her caprice she takes away. I am no security of independence and a comfortable living for a wife but one, in a word, I am resolved that no one shall be the husband of my daughter who is not at the same time master of an occupation." The nobleman bowed, and retired silently. A year or two afterwards, as the father was sitting at the door, he saw wagons laden with baskets, approaching the house, and at the head of the cavalcade a person in the dress of a basket-maker. And who do you suppose it was? The former suitor of his daughter; the nobleman had turned basket-maker. He was now master of a trade, and had brought the wares made by his hands for inspection, and a certificate from his employer in testimony of his skill. The condition being fulfilled, no further obstacle was opposed to the marriage. But the story is not yet done. The revolution came; fortunes were plundered, and lords were suffered as chaff before the four winds of heaven. Many became beggars—some of them beggars—some of them teachers; but the noble Pole supported his wife, and her father in the infirmities of age, by his basket-making industry.

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IRELAND'S RUINED INDUSTRIES.

How England Killed the Cultivation of Tobacco in Ireland.

"The enclosure of tobacco from our fields says the Irish *Times*, "in one of those fountains of barbarism which has come from a foreign age. Prohibitory laws alone prevent cultivation, the climate and soil being as favorable to its growth as that of potatoes, salad, carrots, and turnips, all of which were here introduced in the same country. The history of this persecuted plant is not without interest. Four hundred years ago tobacco was unknown in Europe. It was first planted in Spain, where it was cultivated as an ornamental plant. In 1560 tobacco was introduced into Italy, and speedily became one of the articles of luxury. Tobacco was first brought to England in 1565, and soon became exceedingly popular, but in 1584 a proclamation was issued by Queen Elizabeth. It had the misfortune to attract the Royal displeasure of her immediate successor, James I., who describes smoking as "a custom loathsome to the eye, hateful to the nose, harmful to the brain, dangerous to the lungs, and in the black stinking fume thereof resembling the horrible Stygian smoke of the pit that is bottomless. Nevertheless this slanderer of one of the few luxuries of the poor neither enacted nor caused to be enacted any laws prohibitory of its growth, and it was not until 1619 that any restriction was imposed upon its growth in Ireland. In that year, however, an Act 12 Car., chapter 24 was passed by the English Parliament, and whilst a Parliament was sitting in Dublin, imposing a penalty of 10 shillings for every rod of ground

ON TOBACCO PLANTED IN IRELAND.

This Act was passed when it was the policy of the English government to encourage the Plantation of North America and to give them the monopoly of supplying the mother country with tobacco. Hence at that day was it did not afford sufficient protection to the colonies, for in three years after it was found necessary to increase the penalty up to £12 a rod, or £96 an acre, yet this seemed to be insufficient to restrain the cultivation of a crop which produced not unfrequently in Ireland over £100 an acre, and accordingly the 22d and 23d Charles II., chapter 26 (England), was passed in 1672, which thereby not alone empowers but orders all constables and other officers under penalties to enter the grounds and pluck up and destroy tobacco plants, after stating that "notwithstanding the former acts passed in that behalf the culture of tobacco was increasing.

ITS ANTIQUITY AND ITS USES.

The growth of tobacco was prohibited. In 1778, however, Lord North, then Prime Minister, embarrassed by the revolt of the American Colonies, sought to win in a way the affections of the Irish people, and forthwith he brought in a bill for the express purpose of substituting their cultivation for that of potatoes. The Earl of Charles II. accordingly by the 19th George III chapter 35, sec. 1 the act prohibiting the growth of tobacco was repealed. Thereafter and from 1779 to 1784 there was a free trade in Ireland for consumption, and for the supply of the English, but not of any foreign market; and so things remained during the 18 years of Irish independence from 1782 to 1800 when the Act of Union, 39 and 40 Geo. III., chapter 38 passed, and by the schedule to the 6th article of that Act the permission of the

CULTIVATE TOBACCO IN IRELAND

was expressly guaranteed. The culture of tobacco then became general, some counties being more suited to its growth than others, the northern counties of Armagh especially. In 1811 the Whig Government resolved to prevent all future growth of the plant, and it introduced a new excise duty, in order that purpose. The debates on the question contain much valuable information, and, as it appears, in opposing the passage of the bill, informed the House that the cultivation of tobacco was a great element in the neighborhood of Enniscorthy, Mr. Lefroy, afterwards Chief Justice, presented a petition in the place of the proposed measure, and observed that the cultivation of tobacco gave employment to a large population. The Ministerial side of the House admitted that there were some proprietors in Ireland who made from £20 to £30 an acre by it. The Act 1st and 2d William IV. then passed, and the Act of Lord North was repealed, and from that day to this a fine of £100 is impossible on any person who shall presume to grow a greater quantity than

ONE POT OR SEVEN-EIGHTH OF A STRIKE.

The tobacco plant is now stamped out of the country, and the Irish peasant, in place of growing his own tobacco on his own land, and for his own use, and for the supply of his own and foreign markets, is contrasted to have recourse to the West Indies and to the Philippine Islands for that which has become one of the necessaries of life. The prohibition of tobacco culture is hardly consistent with the principles of free trade, but the crying evil of France before the Revolution of 1790 was the prohibition on the growth of tobacco, and it was M. Turgot, the financial Minister of Louis XVI. struggled for the free culture of the plant that year laboring to provide Catholic schools in the room of the national institutions established by law, and yet they contributed £13,000, more than twice the amount obtained from Great Britain and Ireland, and more than three times the receipts from the six millions of Catholics in the United States. We are satisfied with both France and Belgium, considering that they have still abundant power to rectify their temporary misfortunes.

Twelve Millions of Acres of Land in Grass.

By a return lately procured by a member of the House of Lords of the twenty millions of acres composing the area of Ireland, there are twelve millions in grass, three and a half millions in tillage, and four and a half millions in waste, much of which is reclaimable. Now, if the English Government were really anxious to increase the wealth of the country, instead of encouraging emigration, they would at once lay the axe to the root of the evil, and, by abolishing the present system of land tenure, and, by abolishing the present system of land tenure, and, by abolishing the present system of land tenure

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-FOURTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THURSDAY .... AUGUST 11.

The Pope on Civil Allegiance.

At a time when the world is agitated by insubordination to nearly all constituted authority, it is well for Catholics in every land to hearken to the voice of the successor of St. Peter when he issues an Encyclical Letter in which the Vicar of Christ plainly lays down the Christian law which binds Catholics in obedience to all legitimate authority. The Encyclical which Pope Leo XIII. issued in June last is a document which at this precise time is deserving of the widest publicity, not only for the instruction of Catholics, but more essentially for the benefit of that large class of non-Catholics whose insubordination to all religious teaching has led them into open insurrection against all legitimate civil government. This latter class can only be reached through the medium of the secular press, but that conservator of public polity cannot spare the space necessary to give even a synopsis of any Papal document, no matter how sanitary an effect it might have upon the public generally. Murders, divorces, cases of crim-con., and other congenial topics for public reading, must all be recorded, else the public would consider itself cheated out of its legitimate literary rights, and would rise up in rebellion against such a paper that would dare to rip and palm off some valuable advice from the Pope in lieu of the full account of the last drunken orgies of Edith O'Gigman or the equally sensuous grasping Havazzi. These things the people of the world want have. The Pope's advice they can do without, just as they have done without the Pope's religion for centuries, and yet flatter themselves that they are followers of Jesus Christ even when their scourge, spit upon, and all but crucify His Vicegerent upon earth! The world wants no advice from Pope, prelate or priest in this "enlightened" age. And so far from obeying the advice coming from ecclesiastical authority ordained of God, the world would act in direct opposition to clerical counsel, upon the diabolical plea of modern infidelity that "ecclesiasticism is dead, its age has passed," and the world is too wise to longer listen to the ravings of one whom they sacrilegiously style "the old man of the Vatican."

In ages gone by, when faith was a living principle among Catholics, the words of the Holy Father were treasured in the hearts of the faithful as the advice of the holiest and the wisest of the earth, but in modern times so many Catholics have become debeautalized through contact with the Protestant and pagan world that they spurn an Encyclical of the Sovereign Pontiff as something entirely beneath their concern and entirely unworthy their attention. Through this spirit of insubordination the words of wisdom flowing from ecclesiastical authority fall like so many dead leaves at the feet of the very children of the Church who trample them beneath their feet in order to illustrate to their non-Catholic neighbors how utterly they despise Papal interference in what they call "politics," and furthermore to show how emancipated they have become from what they popularly style "the trammels of ecclesiasticism." This is nothing more nor less than rebellion against the Vicar of Christ, prompted by pride, aided by the seductive influence of Satan; and the Catholic who gives way to it stultifies his conscience, weakens his faith, and endangers his salvation.

We want every reader of the MONITOR to peruse carefully each word, sentence and paragraph of the latest Encyclical Letter, and our reason for this request is based upon the fact that they will learn therefrom their duties to the government under which they live; they will also prove their respect for the Holy See, and they will become better Catholics and thereby better citizens. The Father of the faithful foresees the coming danger which threatens society through Socialism, Communism, Nihilism, and the other legitimate offspring of Protestantism—which was the original enemy of legitimate authority, and from the evil teachings of which has sprung the insubordination in society and the civil chaos in which the world is steeped at present.

Dangers threaten society on every side in consequence of the drifting away of the people from correct Christian principles and the consequent spread of infidelity. As the Sovereign Pontiff truly says, such people "are unwilling to refer all authority to God as its author, and thereby they show a willingness to rob authority of its greatest splendor, and to cut out its very sinews." Catholic faith and practice alone can save society in such a crisis, and this faith will be cheered and strengthened in every heart by the perusal of the Pontifical document which we print on the inside page of the present issue.

Progress of the Church in Wales.

The Church is slowly but steadily spreading in Wales where it was almost completely crushed out of existence by the persecution which marked the days of the cruel and relentless Reformation. Father Joseph Moeller, S. J., who died recently at St. Beuno's College, North Wales, was the means of receiving from fifty to sixty converts yearly, through his own personal missionary efforts, and his death reveals the pleasing intelligence that hundreds of the Welsh people are annually embracing the Catholic faith. Very Rev. J. Jones, Provincial of the Jesuits in Wales, recording the death of this soldier of the Cross, says that the Jesuits in North Wales number twenty-three and as the secular clergy are numerous throughout other portions of the country, we may be assured that the true faith is well propagated.

A New Feature in the Knownothing Party.

Frank Pixley is happy, and the cause of his jubilation arises from the fact that the recently revived Knownothing squad in this State has received a valuable auxiliary in the person of Judge W. K. Green, of Oakland, who presides in the Superior Court, Alameda county. If we are to believe the published utterances of this man ally to the Pixleyanthrax, the Judge carries his Knownothing proclivities upon the bench where he catechises every candidate for citizenship, and refuses to issue natural ization papers to all applicants who do not answer his questions "intelligently," as his native-American honor requires. By this action Judge Green places himself above the law solely for the purpose of preventing adopted citizens from participating of the rights and privileges bestowed upon them by the law of the land, and also in order to gratify the intense bigotry which animates him in his hatred of foreigners in general, and Catholics in particular.

It appears that about three weeks ago an Irishman named Fannon appeared before this Judge for the purpose of becoming naturalized, so Judge Green proceeded to propound a number of questions to him, which Mr. Fannon not having answered to the satisfaction of this Dogberry, he *refused* to issue his naturalization papers and dismissed him with this imperious decision:

"Well, *I don't* think you understand the principles of this government at all, and *I want you to go away and make yourself somewhat acquainted* with them, and when you think you have done so, come back, and *I will* have your naturalization papers issued to you."

Subsequently Mr. Fannon returned, and having been put upon the judicial rack for torture, Judge Green again *refused* to issue his naturalization papers to him, and turned him from the court with this additional native-American counsel

"We native-born men be in this country twenty-one years before we can vote, and we study that all the time. *I don't see why I should make you equal to one who has lived here twenty-one years and studied the principles of our Government all the time. From* the natural ize you until you furnish me some evidence that you understand the duties of a citizen of this republic, or can tell the difference between a republic and a monarchy.

And with this parting injunction from the prejudiced Judge, this Irishman left the useful presence. How Pixley must have been the case of *Hop Ho*, or *Sam Lee*, or any other of the Chinese millions had applied to Judge Green. Doubtless he would have received them with open arms and hailed each of them as "a man and a brother," upon the native-American principle that they could be used as a power whereby to sustain monopoly in its efforts to over-ride the populace in this country. Vassalage of the people is the first principle of a monied aristocracy, and the sight of the future in this land will be based upon the supremacy of monopoly or the independence of the working masses. In this conflict the Chinese hordes will be a valuable auxiliary to the giant that intends to ride in a golden chariot roughshod over the laboring millions of white citizens; and as a large portion of that labor is performed by citizens of Irish birth whose votes are antagonistic to the schemes of monopoly, Pixleyanaics like Judge Green are determined that this element shall hereafter be deprived of the benefits of naturalization, if the use dont of such prejudiced persons as Judge Green can prevent it.

Fortunately, however, the law is higher than the court, and although Judge Green may not be able to discover reasons why Ar should naturalize foreigners whom he hates, there are hundreds of upright and impartial judges throughout the land who will not stoop to drag the ermine of the bench in the filthy pool of proscriptive Knownothingism, and we hope when next there occurs a vacancy in the judiciary where Judge Green officiates, the voters of that district will fill his place with a judge who will not allow his private animosity to prevail over the law of the land regarding the rights of foreign-born citizens in matters of naturalization.

"Beer at Picnics."

Under the above caption we find the following dispatch in the city papers of Tuesday:

NEW YORK, August 9th.—Monsignor Stetson, of St. Joseph's church, Jersey City, holds a picnic on the 28th of August, and at it beer will be sold. Father Hennessy, pastor of the adjoining parish, takes exception to this conduct of Monsignor, saying that the picnic "should not be held on the holy festival of the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin Mary, and the priest will be responsible for the sale of beer.

Monsignor replies: "The Catholic Church in America is to be conducted according to American principles, not on European principles. Father Hennessy is ignorant of the American idea and method. He thinks he must govern his parish here as he would in Ireland, and all he has to do is to bring out the Irish shillelah, and cry to parishioners 'prohibition,' and they must submit like slaves. He won't treat men like dogs. This cannot be done in America, and I say emphatically, it shall not be done here in the Catholic Church, so far as any of my influence can go. I am an American first of all. I have travelled in Europe and have lived there, and nowhere have I seen the right hand of good fellowship extended so freely as I have in America. I have been installed even in Italy and Spain, but never in America. I am passionately devoted to American institutions. They appeal to the reason of man, and so I say that in this country these must be applied to the government of Lot Catholic Church. We must use persuasion in intention and education. We must appeal to the sense of the people and not drive them like dogs or hold the shillelah over their heads. I am trying the American plan; Hennessy the European. I have no objection to immigrants, but I do object to their coming here to pick up the European method. We shall have our parish, and I shall not prohibit beer by any means."

We reproduce the above in order to show Catholics how entirely unreliable are the vaporings of the news agent of the Associated Press in any matters pertaining to the Church. The Monsignor "Stetson" is a myth, there being no such dignitary in the Church in America, but we presume the person intended to be indicated as the author of such an outpouring of un-Christian bitingness is Right Rev. Robert Seton, of St. Joseph's church, Jersey city. That this dignitary of the Church ever used the horrible language attributed to him, we cannot for a moment believe, as no priest would be guilty of such an absurd declaration as this: "I am passionately devoted to American institutions. They appeal to the reason of man, and so I say that in this country these ideas must be applied to the government of the Catholic Church. Dr. Seton knows too well the discipline of the Church to place it on a plane with what is indelicately described as "American institutions, as the government of the Church has never been based upon the ideas of any civil government, but is distinctly supreme in its own domain and not fashioned after the principles of any political confederation or any distinctive mark of royalty or republican forms of government.

The insulting allusion to the "shillelah" is another mark by which we can discover the clown fool of the enemy in this dispatch, and as soon as the Eastern papers are received our readers will learn that the whole matter has been manufactured through motives of malice.

The Danger of the Future.

It seems that the Pope is not the only authority in Europe who sees the wave of irreligion and lawlessness that threatens to overthrow society in the world. Lord Sandon recently addressed a very influential body of Orangemen at Ormskirk, and in the course of his remarks he told them very truly that all movements of a socialistic nature were "mixed up with the spread of irreligion, and with contempt of the God whom our fathers honored. "Therefore, he continued, "what I wish to impress upon you Orangemen is this. Do not spend your strength, intellect, eloquence, zeal, and matchless powers of organization, from which I expect to see still greater results in the future, merely in fighting a foe which is not now the great foe of the future—the Roman Catholic body. Let what you have done in Ireland, Act at your Irish brethren invite me to do in Glasgow, and unite together as a great and strong league in favor of religion, of law, and the purity of our homes, acting even in this with those we differ from in other matters, so that we may preserve the respect for the great God, who rules everything, and the purity of the home, which is assailed by the apostles of revolution, of atheism, and general disturbance, such as the unfortunate man whom, I am happy to say, we prevented from entering the halls of Parliament. Remember this Your great danger is not now the question of the Protestant succession. Every Roman Catholic will tell you he no more looks now to getting a Roman Catholic sovereign, or even getting hold of the Church lands of England, on the other hand, you know perfectly well that it on page of you would wish to recover the old laws which make it impossible for a Roman Catholic to come into Parliament or hold office in the State. The point I wish to bring before you strongly is, for heaven's sake, will you hold true to your own principles. Try and be able to act so that the people should care for religion, should care for order, and should see for the future home in all ranks of society and in all creeds.

The note is taken up in the London *Globe* in an excellent article, from which we make the following extract

"There are interests," says that paper, "of vital moment to this country which Protestant and Catholic Englishmen are prepared alike to defend, and one of the most earnest, and not the least efficient, champions of religious education among us is Cardinal Manning. . . . The point the course very near to every 'happy England,' the orders has come to be diffused among political factions, even in the British Parliament, and the commission by which a Statesman Radicalism is bribed into cooperation with modern Liberalism . . . Men who see the traces of an inspiration would disintegrate our whole social, political, and religious life."

Dr. Woodbridge on Public Schools

We are delighted to know that Dr. Woodbridge has been reading the MONITOR to some purpose, and has accordingly discovered that "our" public schools are full of defects, which he pointedly alluded to in his discourse on Sunday evening last in the following manner

"At present teachers are placed in positions or discharged according as they had or had not influential friends in the Board. Qualifications, wishes of parents or of the community had no effect. In fact teachers desiring to perform their duty conscientiously, labored under a disadvantage, while such as merely sought to drive the greatest number of credits to their pupils, right or wrong, were at a premium. He did not see that Boards of Education could be so constituted as to remove the present disabilities. To take them out of the hands of men whose hands were in the public purse was impossible. They had to with a double grip. They could not be satisfied. In this city they yielded a paternal authority to nearly three-quarters of a million of dollars per annum. If the schools accomplished the purposes for which they were constituted very few would object to the expense. But it was a universal complaint that they did not. Scarcely any of the pupils are thoroughly grounded in the primary branches of study; for if they are they have learned at home or by reading the popular newspapers, where curiosity to learn what is said or how them out of the social shell of rote and formalism. A variety of studies are attempted, but were treated upon the pupils and their thinking faculties were dwarfed by excessive memorizing. Moral studies were excluded, and if it were so that a sound public sentiment prevailed abroad, maintained by books, newspapers and the churches, our whole American system, national, political, industrial and religious, would fall to ruin. No teacher was due to our city Board of Education that our public principles were maintained. In conclusion the lecturer said he was interested in the duty of ministers to speak out on this subject. To exclude them from the management of the schools, as was generally done now, was to shut out the class that was best educated and most deeply concerned for the welfare of all. The defects mentioned were patent to all. Many would do away with the whole system in their ground. This was wrong; but some way must be found to remedy them.

To such a series of charges of corruption and inefficiency in the management of the public schools, it is not necessary that we should add a single word, as the source from which such charges proceed is sufficient to convince every reader of their truth.

"The Blood of the Martyrs is the Seed of the Church."

When Lord Macaulay, in surveying from the serene heights of British omnipotence the wide field of ecclesiastical history, arrives at the conclusion that the Catholic Church, although, to be sure, "the very master-piece of human wisdom, as after all, "a work of human policy, is only illustrates the powerful partnership Pagan and Pagan proclivities of Protestant polities. The sublime self-sacrifice of the martyrs of the Church of God, the English historian altogether ignores. It may indeed be asked whether works of merely "human policy," unillumined and unsustained by the radiance of holy faith, are calculated to cause many millions of both sexes from age to age to bear testimony even unto death? In contrary mind to speak of the primitive or Apostolic ages, as we are reminded by an eminent convert from Anglicanism, Father Wilberforce, 15,570 members of the Order of St. Dominic died for the faith, while in another age 26,000 of the same Illustrious Order received the crown of martyrdom. Within a period comparatively recent, 55 Franciscan Preachers have been martyred in China. It is safe to affirm that during the last 800 years, 80,000 Dominicans have died for the faith. Nor have the sons of St. Francis and the Society of Jesus failed to emulate their glorious example. The same heroic spirit strengthened from works of "human policy" animated 10,570 natives of Japan converted by the Jesuit missionaries to lay down their lives, within a single year, in defence of Catholic truth. In that country and the Corea the martyrs numbered between two and three millions, while hundreds of thousands have died in the same sacred cause in Britain and Armenia. So much for Lord Macaulay's "work of human policy."

Of the glowing spiritual splendor of Catholicity inside visible in the red current of the martyrs blood, and, to borrow the thought of the Greek poet, gushing in the stream of time, from age to age, bright ages of heavenly youth to make the world less counsial, the literary vision of the British historian fails to discern a gleam. But Macaulay, to be sure, the grandeur glory of England's philosophic pantheon—like Pagan and Protestant "progress" is wholly material in its aim and worship.

The first persecution of the Church dates from the time of Herod the elder, followed, as it was, after some years, by the martyrdom of St. Stephen and the unholy surface in Judea. Then followed the long continued hostility of the Roman Cæsars to the Christian cause, Nero, Decius, Diocletian and Dioclesian, the anti-Christian ensigns rigid with infernal fury. For the first time the Roman arms which had subjugated Carthage, Gaul, Britain, Spain and Greece, were powerless when confronted with the Christian host. In Persia and in Africa the fires of persecution were kindled by the malice of the evil one, and the Satanic strife raged throughout all parts of the Roman Empire. The Arian heresy enthroned at Alexandria, the apostacy of Julian in the seat of Imperial power, the wave of brutal barbarism from Scythia, and the Nestorian heresy alike failed to destroy Christian unity. Nor was the heresy of Luther, in a later age, destined to meet with more success than the previous revolts against the Church founded by the Prince of Martyrs.

"In the primitive ages," observes the Rev. Father Gleeson, in his recently published work entitled "The Trials of the Church, or, the Persecutors of Religion," "the secular clergy alone were the leaders of the faithful in vindicating divine truth. In fact, the great religious communities subsequently called into existence to meet the wants and requirements of the times, had not yet been founded." What the Religious Orders have achieved in the past and are doing in the present for the conversion of nations and the salvation of souls, has been indicated in a former issue of the MONITOR. "As the Portuguese gained their power in Africa and India," says Father Palmer, "to the blood of the Order drenched the land from Cape Verde to Congo, from Sofiola to Zanzibar, in Madagascar, Ormuz, Abyssinia, Arabia and Persia, and all along the coast from the Gulf of Cambay to China." Between 1565 and 1638, there was an almost unbroken chain of Dominican martyrdom by the hands of infidels, Mussulmans, and even of the Dutch in the Sunda Islands, Sumatra, Java, Papua, Flores, Solor, Timor, Maqueen, Doan, in the Molaccas, in Malacca and in Corea. And in the Old World and the New the Franciscan and Jesuit missionaries have, as we have had occasion to remark, been worthy rivals of their Dominican brethren.

In Ireland—alone among the Northern nations faithful to the uncongeared and unchangeable Church—persecution assumed an aspect of infernal atrocity never known before in the annals of human suffering. Pagan persecution of primitive Christianity was outdone by the pious Puritans of England. It was during three hundred years the sin of England, drunk with the blood of the martyrs, to extirpate the ancient faith of the Irish people. In view of the persecution of Catholics during the early Christian ages, Father Gleeson truly says that "of all nations Ireland has been the most faithful and true to the faith of Christ." Nor in our own time is Irish loyalty to the Holy See a "mere antique." Famine, indeed, rallied by red-handed cruelty, killed numerous, and point with mournful pride to the memorials of her former spiritual sway, from the snows of Canada and Labrador to the cotton fields of Louisiana. The splendid monuments of the olden ecclesiastical grandeur of Spain in the Indies, albeit in decay, attest the vanished glory of a once great Catholic nation. What Irish devotion to the interests of religion has accomplished in this country we all know. And it has been reserved for the sons of Catholic Ireland in their march from the Canges to the Indus to conquer regions where the French and Spaniards never penetrated, to raise the banner of the Cross in triumph beneath strange skies, in spite of centuries of persecution in their own land and the cold shadow of Protestant ascendency in the vast Asiatic dominions of the British crown to rear under the walls of ancient Mahomedan and Hindoo cities, the altar of God, and to plant the symbol of salvation, under Irish Captains and Presonnels like Lord Kenne, Lord Clough, Lord Lawrence and Sir Frederick Roberts, on the citadel of Cabul and the heights of Candahar.

Nor should it be forgotten that in India, during the sanguinary Sepoy struggle of 1857-58, Irish priests suffered martyrdom under the cross of Nana Sahib, the representative of the combined power of Islam and the Mahratta Confederacy.

The Sepulchre of Pius IX.

Rome now possesses another shrine of a confessor of the faith, and one which will be visited by thousands of pilgrims to the Eternal City for ages yet to come. The remains of a Pontiff who will be known in the future annals of the Church as Pius the Great, rest in the humble church of St. Lawrence Without the Walls, for which the deceased had always cherished great veneration. There, adjacent to the hallowed slab which is consecrated in consequence of its hallowed associations and the stains of the blood of martyrs, rest the remains of one who, as all the Pontiffs through nineteen centuries, reigned longer than the Prince of the Apostles. Nevertheless an impression prevails that the lasting fame of Pius IX., whose humble Christian heart contained the whole world, will not be in the immortality of his temporal rule, but in the heroic and sublime Pontiff, who, when he was deprived of his temporal power, said, "Pray for him—that crowness the *I. H. S.* Holy priest.

Importance of Catholic Schools.

Archbishop Corrigan of Jersey City, is reported by the New York Sun to have said in his sermon Sunday week "It will tell you what is forbidden by the Bishop of the Province, by the Archbishop of the United States, assembled in the Plenary Council at Baltimore—forbidden by the Sovereign Pontiff of the Pope. It is forbidden to build a $100,000 church and a magnificent residence for the pastor, and to have no Catholic school in the parish. Such a thing is a Christian crime. Nero, Decius, Diocletian and Dioclesian, the anti-Christian ensigns rigid with infernal fury. For the first time the Roman arms which had subjugated Carthage, Gaul, Britain Spain and Greece, were powerless when confronted with the Christian host. In Persia and in Africa the fires of persecution were kindled by the malice of the evil one, and the Satanic strife raged throughout all parts of the Roman Empire. The Arian heresy enthroned at Alexandria, the apostacy of Julian in the seat of Imperial power, the wave of brutal barbarism from Scythia, and the Nestorian heresy alike failed to destroy Christian unity. Nor was the heresy of Luther, in a later age, destined to meet with more success than the previous revolts against the Church founded by the Prince of Martyrs.

Sad Condition of the North of Ireland.

A Rev. George W. Pepper, an American Presbyterian clergyman lat a pronounced Irish patriot, recently made a travelling through the North of Ireland of which he says

"I have just returned from the Continent of Europe, and now know Protestant Ireland as much beggary, worse sin wretchedness, as much absolute degradation as even in the so-called Papist South and West. Nowhere There are hundreds of those Protestant far mers who never eat an egg, a chicken, meat or food—and all must be sold to pay the landlord. Great God! How long must this be? Why, sir, there is enough material in this sentence to make a hundred martyrs Every man I met, all Protestants, is threatening to leave Ireland, and I am sick of the gospel of "land for the landless" "Ireland for the Irish" a gospel which the heavens and the earth are preaching—shall be universally embraced and practically enforced.

The Sisters of Notre Dame.

At the ten o'clock Mass in the chapel of the Training College, Mount Pleasant, Liverpool, on Sunday recently, the Rev. Father Clare, in the course of his sermon, alluded to the twenty-fifth anniversary of the college which they were now celebrating, and the immense good these schools had been instrumental in doing. He referred to the immense benefits which had accrued from the order of the Sisters of Notre Dame, of which Mere Julie Billiart was the foundress, as some proof of which he mentioned that within the last quarter of a century no fewer than one hundred houses for the education of the children of the masses had been established by them in various parts of the world. From the Mount Pleasant Training College alone, in that period, there had been sent out as many as 1,200 teachers who had passed the examination of the Government inspectors, and it was calculated that at the present time the teachers who had been trained in that institution were giving instruction and training to 52,000 children. Under such circumstances it was meet that those who took an interest in the college should rejoice over the great work it had done, and was still doing, for the souls of Catholics in that locality, and they should thank God for having given to them Mere Julie as the foundress of the order. The Sisters of Notre Dame have several educational institutions in this State and the reputation as teachers given them in Liverpool is well maintained by the representatives of the Community on this coast.

The Pope's Imprisonment.

Archbishop Hannan of Halifax recently returned from Rome and was welcomed by his people on his arrival with demonstrations of respect and joy. In reply to an address of welcome, his Grace thanked the clergy and laity, and in closing his remarks he touched lightly on the imprisonment of the Sovereign Pontiff and the dangers which menaced him

"Notwithstanding, said his Grace, "can live in Rome for any time she must not see that the Head of the Church is a captive in his own palace, and that, if he were to leave it, he would only subject himself to insults and indignities from a fierce ruthless and hostile power. Within a few feet of the stairs by which the Vatican is entered stand the soldiers of the traitor king. It was needless to tell them, as they were all familiar with it, of the thousands of Religious of both sexes driven out into the world their churches and convents seized. He (Grace) said that he would be able to refer to other matters of much more interest than the prison of the pulpit, also to the other scenes and places visited by him during his stay in England and Ireland."

How to Teach Bigots.

The Pittsburgh *Catholic*, in commenting on the recent veto of the Liberty of Conscience bill by Gov. Cornell, of New York, says

By calling attention in the columns of the Catholic press of the country to the doings of fanatics, especially of official fanatics, and more particularly still, to persons holding exalted stations in the State or nation, a concert of action is established which is calculated that would redound to the best interest of the cause which Governor Cornell, and those who think as he does, assail. The Catholic press of the country ought to be a unit in published sentiment against bigotry. If it were or would adopt the policy we suggest, the force of the opinion generated by the Catholics of the United States, as represented by their press, would produce a counter feeling that would bring bigots to their senses. What the press is surely powerful enough to pull the nose, metaphorically speaking, of a tribe of fanaticism, if the press, Catholic and intelligent, organized, exactly and nothing would give the press more than to submission a dose of bitter medicine to the invalids weakened by sickly disease. It would surely do the good, and there is no doubt that it would give more comfort and many rights yet denied to Catholics and Jews.

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

The Bishops of Belgium, in order to perpetuate their tyranny, propose to pass a law naturalizing all foreigners in Belgium who will take the oath of Belgian allegiance, the larger part of the foreign population being freethinkers. A large part of the Belgian people, if the law be passed, they would have votes enough to exert a very powerful influence on questions in which the Church is particularly interested, and they are to be called in Christian principles. The present bigots are sorely vexed at the hundred times more than two hundred and fifty thousand these trade Catholic confessions, and no wonder they are so anxious to keep the Belgian people out of the way Catholics could in Catholic affairs.

ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST'S SOCIETY

The annual meeting of St. John the Baptist Society, attached to St. Ignace church, Lake Calhoun parish, was held August 7th. The following named were elected officers for the ensuing term: President, Thomas Dolan; Vice President, T. J. Walsh; Recording Secretary, M. Coughlin; Financial Secretary, H. Monahan; Sergeant-at-arms, James Huber. The following named were elected as Marshals: Messrs. Cullen, Dolan, Walsh, Huber, Hughes, Ryan, Ryan, Ryan

Farm and Home.

Famous Trees.

Certain trees throughout the world have, for one reason or another, become historic, and a great many now are known only in history. Others still live and have gained a world wide celebrity. One of these natural old landmarks, the fame of which is known far and wide, is the "Thousand Mile Tree," on the Pacific Railroad. This tree stands entirely alone in an otherwise treeless prairie, and marks the one thousandth mile of the overland route.

Another of Nature's historical landmarks known to the world, is in Germany. The natives of Frevenkirk, in Nassau, cherish this gnarled and twisted tree, which has the queer peculiarity of shedding drops of liquid which resemble blood, whenever a bough or branch is broken off. This strange phenomenon is explained by the peasants by thrilling tales of early martyrdom of saints, whose blood spilled beneath its shade has been sucked up with the nourishment drawn from the earth and has become disseminated as sap through the branches. In New Orleans, on Orleans Street, there is another tree which is surrounded in tragedy. It is a palm of large size, and is the only one in the city, and is the subject of many legends. It is looked upon with deep interest by travellers, while the negroes regard it with superstitious reverence.

A Western Farmer.

An Ohio paper gives the following description of the Western farmer:—"The average Western farmer toils hard early and late, often depriving himself of needed rest and sleep—for what? To raise corn. For what? To feed hogs. For what? To get money with which to buy more land. For what? To raise more corn. For what? To feed more hogs. For what? To buy more land. And what does he want with more land? Why, he wishes to raise more corn—to feed more hogs—to buy more land—to raise more corn—to feed more hogs—and in this circle he moves until the Almighty stops his hoggish proceedings.

How to Feed Farmers.

A New Jersey correspondent of the Germantown Telegraph says:

In hot weather, when all the men are overworked and cannot take hearty food, then is is when we find it most difficult to please. Good cold milk, not skimmed until blue, is very acceptable, and ice cream for dessert sometimes instead of pies and puddings. Something cool is preferred. I have seen my father almost too tired to eat, who at sight of the frozen mass would brighten up and say: "Daughter, this is nice." This was full pay for my share of the trouble. We find some cold meat, bread and butter with stewed fruit or apple butter, tea or coffee, nicely put on the table, and made to look inviting, are all that is needed. What we merely have to eat is not all; the way it is served, and for the women to look tidy, not as if they had no friends, too tired and cross to enjoy what is before them, without a pleasant word for those around them, add a great deal.

Importance of Cooking.

Cooking is a far more important matter than the general run of people suppose. Married men sometimes come to realize the importance of the subject when, unfortunately, it is too late to apply a remedy. An American lady of Chicago, Miss Ewing, has been lately lecturing on the subject to some purpose. She says that "The wife of a devoted husband is always a good cook, intemperance, profanity, disgust of home life—all are born of bad cooking." To say great extent all this is true. Let any married man ask himself the question, and deny our assertion if he can. To our young men we say, let your beloved one be handsome, ugly, accomplished, or ignorant, or what she may; but, above all things, let her be an adept in cookery. A good cook, at the head of a family, is a joy forever—a prize beyond all value—a preserver of peace and good will in the family circle, whose importance could not be overrated.

A True Anecdote.

A few years ago a priest was preaching to soldiers in a garrison town. After the sermon a Scotch soldier entered the sacristy and said: "Father, I should like to be a Catholic."

After some conversation it was agreed that he should come regularly for instruction. The first time he did so he said: "Father, I have a question to ask—What became of our Lord's Mother! I never can think that she died and was buried like other people."

The priest then taught him the Catholic doctrine concerning Our Lady's death and assumption.

His face brightened. "Well, Father," he said, "I always thought it must have been something like that."

When his instructions were finished the Feast of Our Lady's Presentation was at hand, and on that day he was received into the Church.

The priest asked him one day the date of his birth, and he answered: "I was born on August the 15th, in the year——"

"Do you know what great F ast of the Blessed Virgin falls on August 15th?"

"No, Father."

"It is the Feast of Our Lady's Assumption."

The good soldier was greatly pleased; and on the next 15th of August he carried a banner of Our Lady in a procession. He is now a practical Catholic.

A School Boycotted.

An Irish paper, of a recent date says: Yesterday, the inhabitants of the town of Bantry were rather astonished to see some fifty or sixty boys and girls from the Kilkeal National School (about five miles from the town) march through the street, bearing green boughs and cheering loudly. They were divided into two sections, each under the charge of a monitor, and marched four deep up to Mr. Gibbonly's house, and cheered for the secretary of the Land League. After parading through the streets they departed to their homes. The cause of this unusual demonstration was the boycotting of a National school at Kilkeal in consequence of the son of a farmer named Connors, who had given evidence against Mr. T. M. Healy, M.P., at the Winter Assizes, attending the school.

Family Fun.

Topnoody's Mistake.

Topnoody made up his mind that he was not going to be lowed any longer by his wife, so when he went home at noon he called out imperiously "Mrs. Topnoody, Mrs. Topnoody!" Mrs. T. came out of the kitchen with a drop of sweat on the end of her nose, a dishrag tied around her head, and rolling pin in her hand. "Well, sir" she said, "what'll you have?" Topnoody staggered, but braced up. "Mrs. Topnoody, I want you to understand, mainsir and be tapped his breast dramatically—"I am the engineer of this establishment." "Oh, you are, are you? Well, Topnoody, I want you to understand that I—and she looked dangerous—"I am the boiler that will blow up and sling the engineer over into the next county. Do you hear the steam escaping, Topnoody? Topnoody heard it, and he meekly inquired if there was any assistance he could render in the housework.

Paying For His Whistle.

Not many years ago, when a lofty building was on the point of completion, the man was in the habit of whistling at his laborers who attended him whenever he wanted a fresh supply of lime, and, as the scaffold on which he wrought was rather small, this occurred very often during a day's job. A joiner who was fitting a window immediately noticing Pat, answer dutifully to every call from the mason, thought of playing a trick on him by imitating the whistle, and thus brought him up with a handful of mortar when there was no room for it. The mason told Pat that he had not whistled, so he had no other alternative than to trudge back with the load. This having occurred the third time during the day, Pat thought he would watch to hear where the whistle came from.

He had not waited long with the hod on his shoulder when he heard the identical whistle underneath where he stood, and leaning over he saw the head of the joiner protruding out of the window immediately below. Pat, without more ado, emptied the hod over the whistler's head. The joiner yelled and sputtered while attempting to clear himself from the adhesive mass, and in the midst of his confusion heard Pat above shouting at the top of his voice—

"Whistle when you want some more mortar!"

Little Laughlets.

—"I fear," said a country curate to his flock "when I explained to you in my last charity sermon that philosophy was the love of our species, you must have misunderstood my text; specie, which may account for the smallness of the collection."

—When an old backwoodsman was about to take his first ride on the Mississippi steamer he was asked whether he would take lock or calm passage. "Well," said he, in a resigned sort of way, "I've lived all my life in a cabin, and I guess calm passage will be good enough for a rough chap like me."

—"Would you like to be a bird, Tommy, some morning, pondered" asked the polite dry goods clerk, as he flung some glazy black fabrics before a serious lady customer. "No, mamma, I would not, I would rather be a morning," she responded; and the clerk was so overcome that he shortly afterward went out to get a beer.

—It was a Boston girl who asked, "Why is the lately lecturing on the subject to some purpose. She says that "The wife of a devoted husband is always a good cook, intemperance, profanity, disgust of home life—all are born of bad cooking." To say great extent all this is true. Let any married man ask himself the question, and deny our assertion if he can. To our young men we say, let your beloved one be handsome, ugly, accomplished, or ignorant, or what she may; but, above all things, let her be an adept in cookery. A good cook, at the head of a family, is a joy forever—a prize beyond all value—a preserver of peace and good will in the family circle, whose importance could not be overrated.

TRUSTWORTHY TESTIMONY.

Some Vital Facts Concerning the Welfare of the Community Made Public.

What Californians Say, and How Their Statements are Confirmed.

[Chronicle.]

Not a few have been made more plainly manifest during the past few years than the important effect which climatic changes have upon the constitutions of American people. The steady growing habits of Europe tend to longer lives, but the influence of European climate towards apoplectic and other similar diseases. On the other hand, the fluctuating habits of the American people more rarely take the nervous centers and other important portions of the body, while severe and sudden changes of the atmosphere add still more to the difficulties to be overcome.

San Francisco, as well as all cities in this and more southern latitudes, is especially subject to such changes, and the necessity for means to cure, particularly at this season of the year, is clearly manifest to every observant person. These facts are especially true with reference to the human kidneys and liver, and the alarming increase of kidney disease and all minor kidney difficulties has caused the subject to be a theme of almost universal conversation. Knowing these facts, and in order that our readers might be more thoroughly informed upon the subject, a representative of this paper called upon a gentleman of some new and important fact, which is herewith presented. Having learned of a remarkable illustration of the subject under consideration, a call was made upon Mrs. N. H. D. Mason at 37 Liberty street, who, upon being questioned, said:

"For a long time my daughter had suffered with Albuminuria, and she was treated by the best physicians in this city and in Oakland, but she failed to find any relief. When chosen one of the lower extremities set in we were in despair, and considered her disease incurable, in fact we felt that her case was utterly hopeless. Thinking that a change of climate might be the means of alleviate her sufferings, and being the only remaining effort that I could make in her behalf, I started with her for Southern California. While on the steamer we met Mr. Wm. Sherman of New York, who earnestly recommended the use of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure for my daughter's disease, and told of several remarkable cures that had come under his observation in the East from the use. Although strongly opposed to the use of proprietary medicines, and having but little faith in their efficacy, I was persuaded by the Doctor's faith in this remedy to at least give it a trial. She commenced to improve after taking the first three bottles, and from that time on her improvement was rapid, until we were on older her cured. Her general health is now excellent, and I feel that too much cannot be said in favor of this remarkable remedy which has done so much for her.

At this point of the interview a young lady of bright and animated appearance entered the room and addressed a few words to Mrs. Mason. After her departure Mrs. Mason said:

"That was my daughter, who was once an invalid; does she look very sick now?"

The reporter expressed his surprise that a person once so hopelessly ill could ever present such a healthy and healthy appearance, but was assured that such was the case.

"Do you feel, Mrs. Mason, that you owe her recovery entirely to the use of this remedy?"

"I do most assuredly. I do not think she could have lived six months had I not used it; and so great is my faith in it that I unhesitatingly recommend it to all who are in any degree suffering from kidney or liver complaint.

A call was then made on Mr. C. A. Page, No. 1305 Leavenworth street.

"I understand, Mr. Page, that you have had some experience regarding the effects of our remedy, and a stronger hold on me. My weight was reduced from 185 to 120 pounds. I friend, knowing my condition, advised me to try Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. Anxious to relief, I ordered some, and began to try it. Two days after commencing it I experienced decided relief and continued to gain better from that time."

"Then you think you owe your present health to this cure?"

"Yes, sir. It has done more for me than all the doctors or quinsy combined. I consider it the greatest medicine of the age for Kidney and Bladder difficulty.

The next person visited was Mr. Charles E. Burgess, No. 121 Berkeley Way. For a few years my wife has been troubled with derangement of the kidneys. She was all the time growing worse, and at times was completely prostrated. Her limbs had become stiff, and the desire for natural relief was as often as every ten minutes. For the last month she has suffered as have been beyond description, and she has often prayed for death to release her from her sufferings. Her physicians during this time, some of them the most prominent in the city, but they could give her no help. One day I found a pamphlet of Warner's Safe Remedies in my front yard, and took it into my wife. She had formerly lived in Albany, N. Y., and recommended some of the names attached to the testimonials in it. She thought she would like to try his medicine, and so I got her a bottle of Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, and also a bottle of Safe Nervine. It took three doses of Nervine the first night to put her to sleep, the next night only one. The Safe Kidney and Liver Cure has relieved her so much that she can now sleep all night without taking anything. She has taken three bottles of Kidney and Liver Cure, and now feels perfectly well, although she will continue to use it for some time to completely eradicate the disease from her system. I feel that the people of such a wonderful cure should be known to the thousands throughout the land that are suffering from Kidney and Liver Complaint, and say one sufferer from Kidney Complaint, or wishing to know more of the results of this remedy, is at liberty to call upon me, or address me on the subject, and I will cheerfully tell them all it has done for my wife.

Mr. J. L. Knapp of Santa Clara said: "I was taken sick with catarrhal or acute inflammation of the bladder. My sufferings were intense and I was often obliged to get up from ten to fifteen times during the night, when my agony would be so great that I was almost bereft of reason. I employed the best medical aid, both homeopathic and allopathic, but was pronounced by all incurable. They said I could not live long, and I thought myself that my time on earth was drawing to a close and gave up all hopes of recovery. My son in St. Louis, knowing how sick I was, sent me some papers containing reports from several of the St. Louis leading physicians and testimonials from a number of citizens concerning the cures resulting from the use of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure and urged me to try it. I got some of the medicine and immediately commenced to use it. After taking a few bottles I found myself rapidly improving until I can now say I am cured.

"What do your physicians say about your recovery?"

"Only a short time ago I met Dr. Carpenter and said to him, 'What do you think of the effect of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure?' He answered, 'I think that medicine one of a thousand and the way it has acted in your case.'"

In an interview with Mr. William Sesse of Stockton the following facts peculiar to his case were stated:

"For years ago I was obliged to give up my business on account of sickness, which seemed to be a complication of Kidney and Liver complaints. My liver was greatly enlarged and appeared to be growing hard until at last it felt like a stone. It also appeared growing fast to my side. My right side was almost paralyzed. My body was so bloated I could not wear my clothes, and I was confined to my bed. My sufferings were intense, the best physicians pronounced my case incurable, and said it was only a question of time when I must die. While in this condition I commenced the use of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. The first bottle gave me relief, and I continued to take it, and steadily improved. The swelling left my arms first, and the hardness to leave my liver, until now it has reached its normal condition. My right side is again strong. It is hard not been for this medicine I should now be in my grave."

But one conclusion can be drawn from the above facts by any fair minded individual. That conclusion must be that while Kidney and Liver difficulties are so alarmingly increasing, still there is a safe and certain means by which they can be avoided, or, having been contracted, a way by which they can positively be cured.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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Redpath in Ireland.

ENGLISHMEN IN SYMPATHY WITH THE LAND LEAGUE MOVEMENT.

Bold Expressions from an English Democrat.

From the third letter of James Redpath we extract the following interesting details of events at present transpiring in Ireland.

DUBLIN, July 11, 1881.

The history of the English in Ireland, (even as told by their ablest and most eloquent apologist, James Anthony Froude,) is one of the most appalling narratives of unscrupulous and continuous crime in the annals of modern times. A new chapter and a bright one is opening. The English Democracy are now engaged in investigating the condition of Ireland and the reason why the Irish hate England. It is equally amusing and gratifying to hear their expressions of surprise at their unexpected discoveries of the grievances of the Irish peasantry, and of indignation against the English ruling class-maligners of the Irish race.

Some time since a deputation of NORTHUMBERLAND AND DURHAM MINERS were sent by their trade associations into the West of Ireland "for the purpose," as they state, "of seeing the actual condition of the Irish peasantry." Mr. John Byron was the President of the Northumberland Miner's Association, an Mr. W. H. Patterson was the Financial Secretary of the Durham Miner's Association. They made a report on their return to the North of England. As they told the simple truth in the homeliest words, their account created a profound sensation among the wealthy men. Secretary Forster felt called on to deny its accuracy. Their report was investigated and it was found to be correct. A number of English Radicals then contributed a fund to enable them, and a companion named Mr. Birkett, to return and continue their investigations in Ireland. They are travelling now, and they are making speeches for which Mr. Parnell and Mr. Bigar would be imprisoned at once.

THE "DEMOCRATIC FEDERATION" OF ENGLAND has also deputed six men and two ladies "to find out the true state of things in Ireland." This "Democratic Federation" represents, according to Miss Craigan, one of the lady deputies, "Ten thousand English working men."

The Irish people are treating these Volunteer Investigating Committees hospitably, as their habit is with all strangers; and those inquiring friends, also, are everywhere espousing their cause and reporting their wrongs. One of them is reported to have gone so far as to say in a public speech at Loughrea, yesterday, that the "landlord system, as developed at a sheriff's sale he had witnessed, was legalized robbery," and his accurate added, that "that an English man he would not be afraid to take up a rifle in defence of Irish rights."

It is one of the most hopeful signs of the times for Ireland.

THE FOURTH OF ENGLAND FITMEN in their first report relate their experience in Galway. I will quote a single illustration of their personal experiences. They met a tenant in Galway whose family had lived on a farm for more than a century.

"On this farm," they report, the man had spent the money he had saved by extraction, in improving the land and farm buildings which were rendered as good as possible; but not one farthing did the owner of the land lay out upon it—his agent merely meeting his tenant at rent day and taking the rent, or paying flying visits to the land to see how it was looking. About ten years ago the narrator's father died, and it then became necessary to have the name of the man inserted in the agreement as the successor of the farm. Instead of congratulating him on the improvements made on the land and exhorting him to walk in the footsteps of his father in taking care of his landlord's property, the agent told his visitor that as his land was in good condition he would have to submit to

AN INCREASE OF 50 PER CENT.

in his rent. In other words he would have to pay an increase of 12s. for every acre he tilled, and what his father paid 16s. 6d. per acre for, the son would now have to pay 28s. 6d. [for]. — Had the father paid the profits he derived from his farm into his pocket he would have been able to leave it to his son to start him either on the farm or in some other pursuit with capital in his hand. Having, however, put it into the land, he had not only handed it over to the landlord, but his agent had furnished the latter with an excuse for harrassing and impoverishing his son.

"This incident" the honest gentlemen say "was neither more thrilling or more masked in its incidents than

THE OTHERS STORIES WE HEARD."

Such incidents are not the exception, but the rule, in the West of Ireland.

The gentlemen gave realistic descriptions or the villages and cabins of Connemara, where the landlords have rushed in with sheriffs where even Cromwell trod with pity.

At other report in all likelihood will never reach America, I will quote a few passages from their account of Barna, in the county of Galway, presuming that I have myself seen many villages in the West of Ireland that are equally wretched.

"Ugh there were none. The poor poor people supported themselves by lifting their wretched patches of land, or by fishing in the waters of Galway Bay, which roll in at their doors. . . . A few wretched poultry and a donkey or two, together with the boats and a scanty supply of lines and nets for fishing, and the spade and tools for delving the soil, appeared to form the sole wealth of the poor creatures. Strange sights we saw in the huts, about a dozen of which we visited in the few hours we were in the village."

From a subsequent letter of this distinguished American journalist we copy the following interesting details of scenes he heard of in sorrowing Erin:

CONFERENCE WITH CAPTAIN BELL.

I saw in Castlebar the most the other day a tall, swarthy gentleman who was mistaken by himself unconsciously conspicuous by wearing a soft felt hat—the sacred emblem of our nationality abroad. I could not decide from his looks whether he was a Westerner or a Southerner, and so I made his acquaintance, and found that both guesses were correct: that he was Captain Bell, of Dyrce, Illinois, married been a sharpshooter in our army, while his father had been a Brigadier-General in the Southern army. He is a man of education and intelligence, and I learned that, like myself, he had been both a journalist and lecturer at home. He has been in Ireland two months, traveling about all the time, mostly on jaunting cars, in the south and south-west.

He came to Ireland as I came at first, and as all the English deputations confess that they came with a very scant supply of sympathy for the political sufferings of the Irish people, and with the feeling that while the Irish might have some wrongs, their English rulers were probably in no way responsible for them. But, like the rest of us, the scales have fallen from his eyes.

"What do you think of Irish landlordism," I asked, "and English rule in Ireland now?"

"I think injustice," he replied, "is a very mild name for it—the whole thing is based on crime. I could not believe that any people would endure such wrongs patiently. Talk about the clamor, the discontent, the impatiently of the Irish, no people on earth could be more submissive under such atrocious tyranny. Those people, the real peasantry, are

ON THE VERGE OF STARVATION.

None of them ever pretend to taste meat, or use their own butter or eggs, or any other marketable produce that they raise. Their food is sour milk and potatoes. Their huts are worse than the huts of the Hottentots, and their clothes—well, they are just a little better than our first parents, yet these poor creatures are vilified, both at home and abroad, because they dare even to complain."

"How about the lawlessness in Ireland—what counties have you seen most of it in?"

"Well," replied Captain Bell, "I've been pretty well through the Counties of Cork, Kerry, Waterford, Limerick, Clare, Tipperary, Galway, and Roscommon, and I only saw one act of violence on the part of the people—I only saw the finale of it, so to speak—and to offset it, I saw what I certainly regarded as a deliberate effort on the part of the Government troops to incite an insurrection, and such a provocation would have been sure to lead to the annihilation of the troops in any part of America. There is no reign of terror in Ireland.

SOMEBODY IS LIFE AND PROPERTY HELD MORE SACRED.

I felt as safe among these wild mountains of Western Ireland as on my own farm near Dixon, Illinois. Every reported crime or outrage, whether true or bogus, and whatever its cause, is not only grossly exaggerated, but attributed to political disaffection. It's careless boy shies a pebble at a window pane and the lurking shout: If an old woman drops a stone from a window on a policeman the district is proclaimed! If a drunken brawler gets into a row with a neighbor, in a personal difficulty, the country is overrun with troops, and some Land League must be marched to prison."

"What was the act of violence you saw?"

"I was at Blarney village, near Blarney Castle. I was walking out from Cork to see the castle, and I was quite near the village when I saw laboring men running down from the fields to the road, and heard shouts from the direction of the village; and then I saw a man running, or rather pacing—as near a run as he could get; he seemed tired out, and he was stark naked with the exception of one sock, one leg he left he was covered with blood and dirt. As he passed me he was panting and looked frightened to death—his look of terror reminded me of pictures of the dethroned lords in the French revolution. They

"I went on to the village and found that he was a sub-constabulary man. He had used his power, they said, in a very insolent way, and suddenly the exasperated women attacked him, forced him to throw his clothes from him, and then shipped him with furze. He was surrounded by hundreds of furious women. The one farthing fine part: they had stood aloof and shouted and laughed at the women. I understood afterwards that the landlord compromised with these tenants.

MORE CURES AT KNOCK.

From the correspondence of the Dublin *Irishman* of the 16th ult. we condense the following

On this day (Tuesday) the writer was hauled by an Irish-American pilgrim hand bag that it might be suspended in the sacristan gable. Our Irish-American pilgrim had been suffering for years from a diseased wrist. It had been lanced several times, a half-dozen surgeons had expended their skill in vain upon it, and the poor sufferer had sad sight wherein to trust, the mercy of heaven also excepted. Living in Albany, N. Y., U.S. America, he procured in May, 1880, some of the Knock cement from a friend in New Jersey, and, having applied it to his arm, felt much relieved. With his arm washed and bandaged, he left his American home on road for Knock and arrived here early in May. He had been but nine days when he found his arm all his entirely well. For the first time many weeks he was able to write a letter to his wife—to tell her the glad tidings of his recovery—and to-day he leaves behind him a hand-bag containing the sensible relics of his crutches—he no longer necessary, but gladly, gratefully left behind to hang with a hundred fellows enduring testimony to the power and goodness of our Lady of Knock.

Another and interesting case is the following:

On the eve of the Feast of SS. Peter and Paul, the writer met at Knock a Mr. John Hamilton, who, with his wife, were on a thanksgiving pilgrimage—their son, Willie, a boy of fourteen years, having been cured of a severe injury to one of his ankles, and cured through the agency of the precious cement. Here follow the circumstances:

While Hamilton, Tullyhagh, Tubbercurry, Co. Sligo, was playing with his companions on Ascension Thursday, May 5, 1880, when he severely hurt his ankle by a false step or some such movement. On the inside of the foot the dislocation or displacement of the bone was most markedly evident, and a large lump formed out on the inner ankle. The doctor of the district treated the sufferer with blistering, etc., but without good result, and another practitioner, into the country town, examined the case, and suggested remedies. Those latter, however, our Lady of Knock rendered unnecessary.

Eleven weeks and five days after his having received the hurt, Willie Hamilton, another disabled some of the Knock cement in water, and applied it to her son's diseased foot, when, lo! the displaced bone resumed its normal position, all traces of disease vanished, and Willie Hamilton was instantaneously cured, and ever since possesses perfect health. This was on the 27th July, 1880, as a letter dry in Willie Hamilton's calendar.

Within the last week our Lady's Shrine has had three greatly pilgrim nations, the Rev. Fr. Sylvester Malone, Brooklyn, N. Y., U.S. America; Rev. Fr. Fagan, diocese of Meath, and Rev. Fr. O'Hagan, P.P., Lahinch, diocese of Dromore. A monster English pilgrimage is already being organized, and is expected soon to start.

Rector St. Patrick's, West Oakland, President of the C. M. B. A., Archdiocese of San Francisco and Province of California.

Correspondence.

CHEERING NEWS FOR CATHOLICS.

Interesting and Important Letter from the President of the Catholic Mutual Insurance Association.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE MONITOR.

Dear Sir—Having just returned from a two weeks tour through a part of the extensive Dominion of Grass Valley, it may be in order to report progress in regard to the business which brought me thither. I went, first of all, in the interest of the Faith, and secondly, in the material interest of the Catholic people who would see things as I see them. I found in the various parishes, according to the report of the respective Pastor, the Catholic mind beyonnin, restless, and already joining dangerous associations without seemingly seeing their eyes to the dangers immediately in their way. They are getting restless, seeing themselves with large families, and if death should strike them, the providers, destitution will inevitably overtake the survivors of the family. This is which moves them to face danger to Faith, rather than leave their families in dire want. The Catholic men are going into the more secret modern organizations very fast, and these are certainly calculated to do great mischief, for, while they present a very harmless appearance, the terms obey, the fraternity, the end in view are very dangerous, and by all means to be avoided. Catholics are rushing into these societies, have the testimony of many pastors, and these same pastors having previously had it in their power only to admonish them without being able to offer any other thing to make up the deficit in the material order, everywhere hailed with delight the advent of the Catholic Mutual Beneficial Association, and lament that it was not in existence years before, as shown as I went along. Virginia City, under the efficient management of the Very Rev. Father O'Sullivan, grasped the opportunity, and the people, in response to the Pastor's call, came out in army and established a large branch of the Association. Beyond a doubt over one hundred still, inside of two months, become active members. Gold Hill, under Father Nilty, rejoices in a branch also. Carson City, under the wise and fatherly care of Father Tierney, has fair to outrival many longer established. There is at present quite a membership there, and Father Tierney is determined, in the race for Faith and even temporal benefits for his people, not to be outdone. Reno has an active one, but Truckee, more unprovoking, under the management of Mr. Sheridan, will, in all probability, give a very good number to swell the ranks of the Association. The Catholic Mutual Beneficial Association is working now in forty-two districts along the Pacific Coast and in the Province of California. The very cautious Catholics who won't join anything Catholic until they see success staring them in the face, while they if you knew, failed into anything that a few Masonic charge or ridiculous Redan, or shipful of humanity w'l about out before them wholesomely promises of temporal gain. Such Catholics, waking in the future, while we are working up the Catholic Mutual Beneficial Association, and helping on Longer, our organization in a mission too general to allow of any, or scarcely any, of our people are taking hold of it, the prolusions unless I is, and the lady who have not millions in bank only want to be sure of success before they will join in gets. To make it a success, there is no trick at all. Unite all the people of the parish Catholic and wise administration on the part of the Pastor, and success is the inevitable result. There is no reason why those two cannot be half, if not more than half, the people in the Catholic Church, the grand mark of her divine institution, and hence Catholics ought to unite in upholding that which is calculated to preserve their faith intact, and the charity, which under this faith moves, ought to excite all Catholics to better themselves, not alone for the spiritual but even the temporal welfare of the Catholic people. Better themselves with the Catholic Mutual Beneficial Association, from the beginning, and, if they will, they will come connected with it, I may now say I am identified with it, and hence take a lively interest in its welfare. I shall be happy to help it all that can. I will hold myself ready to render a helping hand to any of my brother priests in establishing this grand work in their parishes. The Directors are men not of great wealth, but of great intelligence, and, I may add, of great and true Catholic to the core; they are wholly interested in the organization without any other reward except that which St. Paul looked for after he had "kept the faith and fought the good fight."

I feel confident, Mr. Editor, that this Association will effect great good, spiritually and temporally, for our people, and, hence, I feel the expressed judgment of prelates and priests, and all the laity who know

Poetry.

THE GREAT ARCHDISHOP.

Dedicated to Most Rev. T. W. Croke, Archbishop of Cashel.

BY FANNY E. PARNELL.

We said, each man, within his sad and bitter hate: "Behold, we stand alone!
And they who flout us now shall gather where we strewed, and reap where we have sown.
The priest and scribe, the learned and great, they cease to lie with coldly turning eyes;
While, inch by inch, and step by step, we push the fight that yields for us no prize.
Aye! they who pented hands, once, of love for justice, liberty, and man,
We make like traitors, and spit against us now the venom of their pious lax.
All men, we groaned, "are basest in burden of prey, and only we are left
To catch the dropped threads that our sires let fall from Freedom's open and bloody weft."
Ah! sorely erred we then; for,—even as we thus, our fruitful moans and cries
Right up, in bitter unbelief, against the dumb face of the patient skies,—
Out from the bosom of the heaving South a lustre blossomed—or the land,
That broiledsing, whitening, brightening grew—a great white rose held fast in God's own hand;—
Grew over all the stormy brazen, and opened wide for all the glorious breath
Till, as the rolled Jew his Zion's fanes, so Cashel's range, from which he blessed—
Ah, High-priest of our noblest dreams! before that dreadful altar shines thy face,
Beneath which sob and rail the souls of those who died—in vain—to save their race;—
"How long, O God! how long are Thou averse
our sacrifice of blood and tears?"
And from the hoarse answer murmurs back "Not yet, till all God willed be slain!"
Thy feet are drenched in scarlet wine, the sacramental flood that pours
From England's wine-press when she treads the yearly vintage of our mangled shores:
And England's thunders threat thy consecrated head, and Christian lessons pine
To hunt once more the unresisting priest, and break the sanctuaries' shrine!
Yet, brighter still for storm and night thy face shall glow, and bell the herd around,
That upon Sinai's tempest blackened peak, thy soul the light of God has found!
With Him whose holiest word is Love, thy soul has talked, and back to earth has brought,
The radiance by th' Immortals sealed upon it—how that wears a Godsglow thought.
Like Moses to the people, where, fear-stricken, told the white they doubt and quail,
Thy prophet voice peals forth again "This saith the Lord: this time thy shall not fail."
And on the heights, like Moses, too, of yore, thy hands are raised for us in night,
While through the shadows of the valleys at thy feet a hundred Joshuas lead the fight.

Lift up thy hands, and weary not, for shining arise fill the lurid skies—
Lift still thy hand, and leave us not, for victory waits at last upon thy prayer,
And 'mid the clamor and the heat, thy warning voice breathes calm and low—
"Be true, O children, and be pure; be bold, yet strike no foul's or ruffian's blow."
Thine be a loftier task than saintly Patrick wrought in splendid years long past;
When from our shores—as legends tell—the crawling snake and skulking wolf he cast.
Be thine the mission to uproot from human breasts, the bestial, false and vile,
And give to us once more, purged clean with tears and fire, our long-lost Holy Isle.

—Boston Pilot.

Nannette's Hero.

[WRITTEN FOR THE MONITOR].

My little niece Nannette came to me all breathless from chasing butterflies in the garden, and asked me for a story.

"What shall it be?" I said, smoothing back the tangled golden hair from the heated forehead, "will Mother Goose do?"

"Oh! no, please!" she cried; "tell me a real story; a story about some little boy or girl you have known, like Willie Seton's life, for instance."

"And who is Willie Seton, little one," I asked. The child's blue eyes opened wide in sudden wonder as she replied:

"Do you not know Willie Seton, the lame boy who lives in the red house under the maples, and works so hard to help his mother support Eddie and May and Baby Nell?"

"No, my pet, I do not know Willie, but tell me all about him;" and so Nannette, seating herself close beside me, told the story of Willie's life, aided now and then, when the busy thoughts failed her, by her mother.

"It is two years now since Mrs. Seton came from New York, to make her home in the red house known as "The Maples," just outside the village of Brookfield. The neighbors were very curious at first, and wondered, if she was not wealthy, how she would support her four children, the eldest a cripple, the youngest an infant, and she herself such a dainty, delicate-looking person. The village was already supplied with school teachers; professors of French and music taught these branches to the few families who could afford such luxuries. Three milliners, who were classed as fashionable, more fashionable, most fashionable, swung their signs on the principal street, and as for fine laundry work, every housekeeper in the place prided herself on never giving out a stitch of washing." Certainly it was a dark prospect for a woman, nurtured as she had been, to find herself thus cast upon her own resources, compelled to toil for daily bread. But love makes weak women strong, and love for her little ones urged her to cast about her for some employment which would insure food for the future. The house in which she lived was all that was left of her husband's immense fortune, but poor and lowly as it was, she was very grateful to God for its shelter, and went to work with a will to provide for the comfort of her children.

"Willie, her eldest boy, was hopelessly lame, and his face disfigured with burnt scars; but then were scars of honor his mother said, for he had received them in saving his baby sister's life when their city home was destroyed by fire, and she, having waked the other children, was hurrying them into the street, forgetting Baby Nell in her cradle, till she reached the door, when Willie cried "Oh! mamma, where's the baby!" and bounded back into the blinding smoke and flames; she would have followed, but the strong arm of neighbors held her back. Brave firemen attempted to enter the house, but were forced back by the flames which had seized on the hall and stairway, thus cutting off Willie's only means of escape; ladders were hoisted to the upper windows, but the heat was so intense none dared venture them, and they too, soon fell a prey to the fire. But the crowd constantly increasing crowd sought to devise means to effect an entrance to the burning building, they heard a childish voice calling to them; and saw Willie standing on the ledge of an upper window, holding Baby Nell in his arms; a hundred hands were at once uplifted, a hundred voices called upon him to throw them the babe and they would catch it, and leap down and save his own life. He heard the call, and carefully drawing the babe's cradle blanket closer around it, he gathered his remaining strength and flung it down to the hands as eagerly stretched to receive it; but the exertion had been too much for him, and losing his balance he fell forward, and downward, striking heavily on the projecting roof of a balcony, from which he rebounded into the arms of the waiting throng below, who bore the little hero to his mother. Insensible, blackened by fire and smoke, his right leg broken in two places by his fall, they gave him up to her, and for weeks he lay between life and death: the small sum of money saved from the wreck of her husband's fortune dwindled rapidly away, and debt came upon her, compelling her to sacrifice, for a trifling sum, the generous home which her handsome home once stood. When Willie was sufficiently recovered to bear the fatigue of removal, she came here to live, and finding all other avenues of employment closed to her, resolved to become a market gardener. The grounds at the Maples were large and well suited for the purpose, and with the aid of hired labor, cheaply obtained in quiet Brookfield, were soon in splendid order, planted with the choicest vegetables, for whose sale she contracted with city marketmen. Nor was the beautiful neglected! a small space in front of her humble dwelling was devoted to the culture of flowers, and so she worked, day after day, aided always by Willie, who developed an artistic skill in the manufacture of tiny flower baskets, for which there was an unceasing demand, till every child in the place had at least one, and such lovely bouquets as he can arrange too.

"There had been no choir in our church, and so, in a few weeks after Mrs. Seton's arrival in the village, it was arranged that she should train the best singers in the congregation who desired to use their voices in splendid vocal and instrumental powers, it was decided to give her a small salary, in return for which she sings every Sunday, and you will hear her to-morrow, dear uncle, when we go to church. And you must come with me sometimes and see her garden and my hero Willie, and Eddie, May, and Baby Nell, and—"

A summons to tea interrupted my voluble Nannette, and no more was said of Willie until the next day, when pausing for a moment on the steps of the Church to look on scenes once familiar to my eyes, my little niece drew me down to her whisper.

"Be sure to look at the May-Altar to our Lady, it was Willie designed it, and you will soon hear his mother ringing; *be sure* and listen, Uncle."

Holding Nan's hand, she led me up to the old family pew, where I used to kneel by my mother's side in my boyish days. For the first time in thirteen years I entered it that day. For thirteen long years I had wandered on the golden shores of California, wearing out in lonliness and exile a bitter heart-sorrow of which none of my home friends ever dreamed. During that time my father and mother had passed to their heavenly reward, my brothers had sought new homes in distant States, and only my widowed sister and her little daughter Nannette remained to welcome me home. I fear my devotions were sadly interrupted by the tide of emotional memories, which surged over my heart as I knelt there with my eyes fixed upon the May Altar, seeing, yet not seeing, the fairy-like decorations wrought by the hands of Nan's crippled hero. The statue of our Lady still wore the same heavenly smile, whose memory had been like a talisman to me during the wild wanderings of the past years, and upon it my gaze was fixed as I breathed a prayer of thanksgiving for her protection through the changing scenes of my life; the prayer my dear, dead mother had taught me to say, when she bade me give my life and love and sorrows to Jesus through Mary's hands.

Then the full, rich notes of a woman's voice, rising and blending with the solemn tones of the organ, fell upon my ear. Nan's admonition to listen was not needed; I did listen; could I help it? It was the voice of the woman whose love I had failed to win, and whose loss had made me a wanderer on the face of the earth, the voice of lovely Mary Allison, now Mary Seton.

Next day, in the company of my niece, I visited the Maples. Was I pleased? Judge for yourself. That was eleven years ago. Mrs. Seton has been Mrs. Underhill almost as many years.

Willie, now a rising young artist, is Nannette's hero still. Last May, when bird and garden were at their fairest, Nan and Willie recorded their marital vows in the old church at Brookfield. They are now in Rome, that glorious centre of religion and art, he studying with heart and soul, and my little Nan cheering and aiding him with hopeful words and loving counsels, and so the story the child commenced that bright May evening long ago, finds its sequel in the peace and happiness of our lives. A.

CURIOUS ANTIPATHIES.

Singular Peculiarities of Celebrated People.

It is well known that the vanity of King James I. never overcame his weakness of being unable to look on a naked sword. Sir Kenelm Digby was proud to relate that when he was knighted at Hinchinbrooke, near Huntingdon, the king turned his face away and nearly wounded him. This may be accounted for, as his mother, Mary Queen of Scots, a short time before his birth, had a great shock given to her on seeing her favorite, David Rizzio, killed in her presence. We are told of Ladislaus, king of Poland, that he could not bear to see apples. Peiranc, the eminent traveler, had a great aversion to wigs, which was also transferred to their wearers for the time. Once, in the presence of the Mayor of Chester, who wore a powdered wig, he grew excited and nervous, and angrily made some strong remarks about the mayor to a companion. At last, losing all control over his feelings he rushed at the mayor, pulled off his wig and ran with it out of the house and down the street, using it aloft as the sweep. The mayor followed, to the amusement of the populace; and this curious race was afterward known as the "Mayor and Mr. Peiranc's Tour Through Chester."

It is said of the Duke of Schomberg that, soldier as he was, he could not sit in the same room with a cat, and we have heard of a peculiar dislike to a great antipathy to cats, which, however, we do not mention

THE MONITOR.

PRESBYTERIAN ORGAN OF THE PACIFIC COAST.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THURSDAY . . . . SEPTEMBER 1.

Protestant Opinions of the Jesuits.

One of the favorite arguments used by the enemies of the Sons of Loyola in order to prejudice unreflecting and shallow-minded people against them, and also against the Catholic Church, is the fact that the Jesuits were expelled from many lands, hence, they must have been "dangerous" to the communities from which they were thus banished. This being the view taken of the question by Pixley in a recent article, we deem it opportune to show up the fallacy of fanatical Frank, and at the same time lay before our readers a few extracts from the writings of Protestant authors—men whose minds were not imbued with the malignant and mendacious spirit which animates the scribe who assails a Religious Society simply because it pays to pander to the prejudices of a portion of the community who hate the Jesuits—just as our Divine Redeemer predicted the world would hate His disciples—because they are known as the SOCIETY OF JESUS.

The fallacy of condemning the Jesuits as "dangerous" to civil society, because they have been expelled from other lands, will at once become apparent to any reasoning, intelligent and impartial reader when he reflects upon the fact that the Son of God Himself was compelled to fly from the dominions of an earthly monarch in order to save His life. What was the flight into Egypt only a veritable expulsion of the Holy Family; and must we argue therefrom that the Son of God was "dangerous" to civil society because Herod issued his mandate to kill all the male children who had reached the age of two years, that were in Jerusalem! On the same principle, this massacre of the Holy Innocents might be cited by the enemies of Christianity in order to prove the religion of Christ inimical to civil society, as to say that the Jesuits are "dangerous" because bad monarchs and plotting politicians have caused their expulsion from many lands.

In the first centuries of the Church the Christians were driven into the Catacombs; they were condemned by civil law and exiled from society, because they refused to worship the idols of the State; but, assuredly, no man of ordinary intelligence will argue therefrom that Christianity must be condemned in consequence of the persecuting influence of pagan governments. Again, the Vicar of Christ has been ruthlessly torn from the Chair of Peter by the arm of the civil power and compelled to live in exile by the strength of standing armies; but we must not conclude therefrom that the Pope nasty invasion is an contrary to reason; he is the lot of the Church, and her religious communities must not expect to be exempt from the ordeal prefigured and personified in the earthly life of our Blessed Redeemer, who has foretold that they who suffered persecution for His sake shall be eternally rewarded in Heaven.

From these irrefutable historical evidences it is easy to conceive that the Jesuits were expelled—not because they were "dangerous" to the civil power, but because they had preached and practiced the faith of Christ among courts and communities which sought to place the laws of Cesar above the laws of God. Had the Jesuits allowed themselves to become the plaint tools of corrupt diplomats, or the willing minions of weak monarchs, they could have purchased immunity from expulsion by their hypocrisy; but they sought not to placate the passions of either monarchs or multitudes by any divergence from the straight line, of divine truth; hence, they had to be led forth as malefactors, just as the Son of God was led before Pilate and Herod—to be the innocent victim of the malice of the multitude.

It is the crowning glory of the Jesuits that no charge ever brought against them by their worst enemies has been proved. The Society of Jesus stands before the world to-day as immaculate from crime as it was when this system of sanctified life first emanated from the mind of its founder in the cave of Manresa, and the calumnies which are cast at its members by vile and disreputable traducers will only serve to add lustre to a concrete body of Christian soldiers who have borne the brunt of the assaults of atheism upon every battlefield.

The Jesuits care nothing for the opinions of men. Like their canonized founder, they have learned that to serve God they must cast aside the opinions of the world and work only for His honor and glory. But in order that our readers may have a knowledge of the high esteem in which the Jesuits were held by men whose opinions were not in the slightest degree biased in their favor, we append a few extracts from the writings of learned men of Protestant proclivities:

Macaulay the historian, alluding to the self-abnegation of the members of this great Order, says: "They made converts in regions where neither avarice nor curiosity had tempted any of their countrymen to enter, and preached in tongues of which no labor native of the West understood a word." Grotius, a Calvinist, pays them this glowing tribute: "Great is the influence of the Order with the public, both on account of its holiness, and because, without receiving pay, they instruct youth in the principles of learning and wisdom. Their members have learned to cast off the fear of death and bid farewell to all human affections."

The Scotch historian Robertson, alluding to the missionary triumphs of the Jesuits in the New World, says "The Jesuits alone made humanity the object of their zeal and care. . . . The Jesuits set themselves to instruct and to civilize the savages . . . These people became the subjects of their benefactors, who had governed them with a tender attention, resembling that which a father directs to his children. Respected and beloved almost to adoration, a few descendants presided over some hundred thousand Indians."

Montesquieu, who was an infidel, could not refrain from paying a just meed of praise to a body of men who have done so much to improve mankind and to elevate Christianity in every land. Alluding to the wonderful work which the Society accomplished in Paraguay, he says: "Their exquisite sense of what they consider honor, their zeal for Christianity, has made them undertake great things, and they have succeeded."

Our own historian Bancroft, in his history of the United States, pays a glowing tribute to the pioneer missionary labors of the Jesuits, when he admits that "not a cape was turned nor a river entered but a Jesuit led the way."

Sismondi, Chateaubriand, Montalgne, and even Voltaire, each contributed his chaplet of commendation in order to adorn the statue of gratitude which has been erected in the hearts of all true Christians in memory of the undying zeal of the Sons of Loyola; and, in the language of a Church of England clergyman, the well-wishers of Christianity in every land will impart this benison upon the head of every member of the Society of Jesus—"Wherever they go God's blessing follows with them; the blessings of the poor who were fed daily at their gates; of the prisoners whom they visited; of the young whom they instructed for this world, and guided to happiness in the next; of all that vast multitude which has heard Jerusalem! On the same principle, this massacre of the Holy Innocents might be cited by the enemies of Christianity in order to prove the religion of Christ inimical to civil society, as to say that the Jesuits are "dangerous" because bad monarchs and plotting politicians have caused their expulsion from many lands.

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Leo XIII. on the Insult to the Ashes of Pius IX.

We omit a large portion of editorial matter this week in order to lay before our readers the following translation of the Allocution delivered by the Sovereign Pontiff recently before the College of Cardinals upon an outrageous event which has caused more excitement throughout the Christian world than any incident that has occurred in the history of the Church during the present century. The impassioned language of the Holy Father shows how deeply he feels the insult which was sought to be cast upon the whole Catholic Church by the ruffianly mob which King Humbert permitted to assail the ashes of one of the most illustrious Pontiffs that ever occupied the Chair of Peter, and we sincerely hope this feeling of righteous indignation is shared in by every reader of the MONITOR. In the Allocution alluded to the Holy Father says:

We have hastened, venerable brethren, to call your august College before Us, in order that the provision We have to make for several affairs may afford Us the opportune occasion for opening Our mind and communicating to you the grief We have recently suffered because of the execrable and disastrous events which happened in Italy during the removal of the remains of our predecessor, Pius IX., of happy memory. We exposed upon Our beloved Son, the Cardinal Secretary of State, that he should without delay report the unexpected and unworthy outrage to the Sovereigns of Europe: nevertheless, the insult cast upon that great predecessor and the outraged majesty of the Pontiff could not worthily expiate unless We raise Our voice to-day, in order that the sentiments of Our heart may receive public evidence. We feel, We hear, and that the Catholic nations may understand that We have done all in Our power to guard the memory of a most holy personage and to

DEFEND THE MAJESTY OF THE SUPREME PONTIFF AT

As you know, venerable brethren, Pius IX. ordered that his body should be buried in the Basilica of San Lorenzo Fuori le Mura. Wherefore, having to carry his last will into effect, it was, in intelligence with those whose duty it is to guarantee the public security, established that the removal from the Vatican Basilica should be made in the silence of the night and during the hours which are usually the most quiet. Similarly, it was decided that the translation should be made in the manner prescribed by the present condition of Rome, instead of in the splendid form proper to the Pontifical majesty and the traditional usages of the Church. But the news was suddenly spread throughout the city that the Roman people, mindful of the virtues and the benefits conferred by the great Pontiff, had spontaneously manifested the desire of rendering to their common father

THE LAST TRIBUTE OF RESPECT

and filial affection. That manifestation of gratitude and affection was intended to be accompanied by the gravity and the religious sentiments of the Roman people, who had no other intention than that of associating themselves decorously in the cortège and assisting numerously and reverently at its passing. On the day and at the hour fixed for the transfer, the sacred remains were taken from the Vatican Temple, while a great multitude of citizens, Many were around the funeral car; very many bedewed it with their tears, so sorrowing. Intent on reciting the fitting prayers, they piously uttered a cry or murmured an act which could provoke any order or give cause in any way for disturbance. But, behold! from the very beginning of the religious accompaniment

A HANDFUL OF WORK-MEN BANDS disturbed the and ceremony with reckless clamors. Gradually increasing in audacious boldness, they redoubled the clamors and tumult; they insulted the sacred things; assailed such losses and continually the highest respectability, and, with a threatening and contemptuous aspect, they surrounded the funeral cortège. Leading them, and throwing stones at them, Moreover, what even barbarians would not have dared they dared, not respecting even the remains of the Holy Pontiff, for, not only did they imprecate the name of Pius IX., but they

THREW STONES AT THE FUNERAL CAR

which carried the corpse, and more than once was the cry raised to throw away the coffin unburied. Throughout all the long way, and for the space of two hours, the indecent spectacle lasted, and if they did not succeed greater excesses, the merit is due to the long suffering of those who, although provoked by every violence and insult, contained themselves, keeping themselves to the insults rather than permit, they pious office to be saddened by more mournful scenes. Fresh cry side from the execration of such a disgrace and enormous outrage poured reach us daily. But, above all, the deepest grief and pain cannot fill

THE ATROCIOUS CRIME RENTS THIS OUR SOUL,

and insuscath as our duty constitutes Us the vindicator of all that is attempted to the detriment of the majesty of the Roman Pontificate and of the venerated memory of our predecessor. We solemnly protest before you, venerable brethren, against the deplorable excesses, and We loudly denounce the insults, the entire blame for which falls upon those who did not defend either the rights of religion nor the liberty of the citizens from the fury of the impious. And from this also the Catholic world may judge what security there is left for Us in Rome. It was already well and openly known that We are reduced to a most difficult, and for many reasons intolerable, condition, but the recent facts of which We have spoken have made this more clearly manifest, and together they have demonstrated that if the present state of things is bitter to Us

STILL MORE BITTER IS THE FEAR OF THE FUTURE.

If the removal of the ashes of Pius IX. gave cause for such unworthy disturbances and such serious insults, who could give warranty that the audacity of the wicked would not break out into the same excesses when they saw Us pass along the streets of Rome in a manner becoming Our dignity? And especially if they believed they had just motive, because We thereselves, through duty, went to condemn unjust laws decreed in Rome, or to reprove the wickedness of any other public act. Hence it is more than ever evident that in the present circumstances We cannot remain in Rome otherwise than as a prisoner in the Vatican. Moreover, whoever pays attention to certain indications which here and there manifest themselves, and considers, at the same time, that the sects have openly conspired for

THE EXTERMINATION OF THE NAME OF CATHOLIC,

has reason to affirm that more pernicious intentions are being matured to the injury of the religion of Christ, of the Supreme Pontiff, and of the Sovereignty of the Roman people. We certainly, as is Our duty, follow with attentive watch the course and movement of the human struggle, and at the same time, prepare the most opportune means of defence. Repeating all Our hopes in God, We are resolved to combat to the very last for the safety of the Church, for the independence of the Supreme Pontiff, for the rights and the majesty of the Apostolic See, and in such a combat we are resolved to spare no labor and to fear no difficulty. Nor shall We combat alone, inasmuch as in your virtue and constancy, my venerable brethren, We, in every respect, place the greatest trust. No small comfort and support to Us, also, is the goodwill and the piety of the Romans, who, tempted in a thousand ways and by every art, remain with singular firmness obedient to the Church and faithful to the Pontiff. Nor do they neglect any occasion to show how deeply those virtues are inscribed in their hearts

Bismarck's New Role.

Prince Bismarck and the Prussian Government, says the *Study of Times*, are giving proofs of a determined wish to bring the wretched conflict to an end which they forced on the Catholic Church eight years ago. The outward relief act last year has afforded no relief of any kind, and they are now try to begin at the right end by filling those bishops seats again which have been "observacant" for some years. Eight out of the vacancies of Prussia are in this condition. In two of them, namely, in Paderborn and Paderborn, capitular vicars have been instituted by way of a makeshift, the Government has now declared to the Chapter of Treves that they will not grant to the election of Dr Kerum, of Strasburg, who has been designated as Bishop by that Chapter. Now, Dr. Kerum is a German and making a German Bishop of him looks like offering an olive branch to the sulking people of Alsace. An excellent choice Prince Bismarck's, to be sure, but would it be judged that the liberal party in Germany are fighting tooth and nail against the carrying out of this project, because, forsooth, Dr. Kerum was originally a student of the Jesuit College of Innsbruck. It is only to be hoped that Prince Bismarck will show sense enough to allow himself to be thwarted by a set of fanatics whom Germany has expelled out of what little they have in the shape of wits.

Ruin of British Crops.

A cablegram under late of the 26th ult., says it is still raining or threatening rain, and the harvest outlook grows more and more gloomy. Farmers are depending this year more upon the extra quantity of grain than upon an increased abundance and that crop is now being knocked from under them. Last night in London was as raw and wet as in October, and in the outlying districts it is feared it will be worse. Reports from Lincolnshire and the fine fields of the East Riding of Yorkshire report grain stacked in fields in, in many places, quite deeply in water. Throughout the southeastern counties out grain is turning black or sprouting, and standing wheat is being threshed out. The prospect for root crops in some districts in Ireland are promising under water, and the potato crop, which promises to be a very abundant one, is said to be seriously damaged by rot. The farmers everywhere are disheartened. In from seven years since there was a really good harvest, and this year they had counted upon some profit, to extricate themselves from mortgages and back rents, which are crushing them.

A Question Well Answered.

The *Anglo-Catholic*, a ritualistic Protestant paper of New York, makes this lamentation over its lost sheep:

"We have never yet been in a diocese where many Churchmen have left the Church. Within a stone throw of our office there are hundreds of Catholics who come to better do not members of the Church of England. Why do they go elsewhere?"

To which a contemporary says that these converts left the erratic Episcopalian sect for the same reason that Newman, Faber, Manning, Wilberforce, and a host of others left the pride of the Church of England, went elsewhere. For the same reason that your Bishop Pro, Hunington, Doane, Preston, Kent Stone, and countless other Proteus ant Episcopal stars in the United States went out from you. They went elsewhere—to the Catholic and Apostolic Church—because they wanted the substance, not the shadow—the grain, not the chaff.

The Church in Prussia.

How heartrending the spiritual destitution has become among the Catholic people of Prussia is shown most clearly by a statistical account that was circulated lately among the members of the Prussian Parliament. The following brief abstract of this paper shows it clearly enough. Number of Catholics in Prussia, 8,711,555. Parishes and curacies in 1873, 8,429, vacancies in 1880, 1,777; parishes entirely bereaved, 601; parishes partially bereaved, 584; total of bereaved parishes, 1,185. Now, the 601 "entirely bereaved" parishes have a Catholic population of 646,697 people, and the "partially bereaved" parishes are inhabited by 1,501,743 Catholics; so that on January 1st, 1881, there were 2,148,691 Catholics in Prussia, who are left to live and die without any regular arrangements for their spiritual requirements being provided for. And yet, should be allowed to celebrate Mass for the living and administer the Sacraments to the dying, the Prussian Government and Parliament imperatively

Correspondence.

THE REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE FOR SHERIFF.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 31, 1881.

To the EDITOR OF THE MONITOR.

Dear Sir: It affended me a great degree of pleasure to read in your paper a short time since that Mr. Mooney has no interest in politics; that is, he is not what parts a Catholic has to find with so long as he possessed the Indispensable requisites of honesty, capacity and efficiency. It is for this reason, therefore, that we, as Catholics and a constant reader of the MONITOR, I could not present in your columns the name of one of our fellow-citizens, who, although a Republican—is well worthy the suffrages of all his papers of San Francisco, not only as a Catholic but as a Christian, and, in the special capacity for the office to which he aspires, but also for the reason that he is neither a blot in religion nor a Crescent in his political opinions. He is in all matters of opinion a man who is above party prejudice; a man who is fully imbued with the doctrine that all citizens being equal before the law, so they all should be eligible to political injustice; hence, he has no sympathy whatever with that low-minded spirit which occasionally manifests itself through the proscriptive tendency of the Republican as well as in the Democratic party.

The gentleman to whom I allude is JOHN SULLIVAN, who, for thirty years, has been a citizen of this State, and through his whole industrial and political career, has shown that he is not the wretched conflict—an end which they forced on the Catholic Church eight years ago. The outward relief act last year has afforded no relief of any kind, and they are now try to begin at the right end by filling those bishops seats again which have been "observacant" for some years. Eight out of the vacancies of Prussia are in this condition. In two of them, namely, in Paderborn and Paderborn, capitular vicars have been instituted by way of a makeshift, the Government has now declared to the Chapter of Treves that they will not grant to the election of Dr Kerum, of Strasburg, who has been designated as Bishop by that Chapter. Now, Dr. Kerum is a German and making a German Bishop of him looks like offering an olive branch to the sulking people of Alsace. An excellent choice Prince Bismarck's, to be sure, but would it be judged that the liberal party in Germany are fighting tooth and nail against the carrying out of this project, because, forsooth, Dr. Kerum was originally a student of the Jesuit College of Innsbruck. It is only to be hoped that Prince Bismarck will show sense enough to allow himself to be thwarted by a set of fanatics whom Germany has expelled out of what little they have in the shape of wits.

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The *Anglo-Catholic*, a ritualistic Protestant paper of New York, makes this lamentation over its lost sheep:

"We have never yet been in a diocese where many Churchmen have left the Church. Within a stone throw of our office there are hundreds of Catholics who come to better do not members of the Church of England. Why do they go elsewhere?"

To which a contemporary says that these converts left the erratic Episcopalian sect for the same reason that Newman, Faber, Manning, Wilberforce, and a host of others left the pride of the Church of England, went elsewhere. For the same reason that your Bishop Pro, Hunington, Doane, Preston, Kent Stone, and countless other Proteus ant Episcopal stars in the United States went out from you. They went elsewhere—to the Catholic and Apostolic Church—because they wanted the substance, not the shadow—the grain, not the chaff.

The Church in Prussia.

How heartrending the spiritual destitution has become among the Catholic people of Prussia is shown most clearly by a statistical account that was circulated lately among the members of the Prussian Parliament. The following brief abstract of this paper shows it clearly enough. Number of Catholics in Prussia, 8,711,555. Parishes and curacies in 1873, 8,429, vacancies in 1880, 1,777; parishes entirely bereaved, 601; parishes partially bereaved, 584; total of bereaved parishes, 1,185. Now, the 601 "entirely bereaved" parishes have a Catholic population of 646,697 people, and the "partially bereaved" parishes are inhabited by 1,501,743 Catholics; so that on January 1st, 1881, there were 2,148,691 Catholics in Prussia, who are left to live and die without any regular arrangements for their spiritual requirements being provided for. And yet, should be allowed to celebrate Mass for the living and administer the Sacraments to the dying, the Prussian Government and Parliament imperatively

THE MONITOR.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THURSDAY . . . . SEPTEMBER 1.

CALENDAR.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING SEPTEMBER 10.

1—Sunday—Thirteenth Sunday after Pentecost.
2—Monday—St. Stephen, Lawrence Giustinian, Bishop and Confessor.
3—Tuesday—Feria.
4—Wednesday—Feria.
5—Thursday—Nativity of the B. V. M.
6—Friday—Of the Octave. St. Nicholas of Tolentino, Confessor.
10—Saturday—St. Nicholas of Tolentino, Confessor.

COLLECTOR APPOINTED FOR THE CONTEMPLATED NEW CATHEDRAL.

SAN FRANCISCO, August 26, 1881.

REV. DEAR SIR: I hereby appoint you to the laborious and yet meritorious office of collecting what has been and what may be subscribed for the "New St. Mary's Cathedral." Some efforts have been made to secure a suitable site for the contemplated edifice in a central and respectable part of the city; but the collections have been slender in so lovely that it is deemed necessary to dedicate a period exclusively devoted to that particular charge. Therefore, please accept this office for the love of God and for the love of religion; and for the same holy objects please use the subscribers to do all in their power to pay their subscriptions, in whole or in part, as may be to their ability. Yours truly in Christ,

✠ J. S. ALEMANY,
Archbishop of San Francisco.

REV. JOHN MCCARTY, Secretary.

CHURCH DEDICATION ON SUNDAY NEXT.

On next Sunday Archbishop Alemany will dedicate the new church of the Holy Cross at Kenny at the Potrero. The ceremonies will begin at 10 o'clock A.M., and, after the dedication, High Mass will be celebrated by the Rev. Prendergast, V.G., will preach on the occasion. The church will be dedicated to St. Teresa, and being, I believe, the only church in the city it will doubtless be productive of much spiritual good. After Mass Archbishop Alemany will administer the Sacrament of Confirmation.

CONFIRMATION IN THE CATHEDRAL OF GRACE VALLEY BY RIGHT REV. BISHOP MANOGUE.

Seldom has the old patriotic Irish district of St. Patrick encircled within its venerable walls such an assembly as on Sunday August 28th, feast of St. Augustine, Irish Catholics and Protestants commingled in witnessing the imposing ceremonies of the day. The weather was more than charming; the Sabbath day's rest relentantly departing Summer would seem to have prolonged their sojourn of rich and delicate hues only to grace and legantly the solemn assembly. But the beauty of the flowers was eclipsed and cast in the shade by the loveliness of the children. Formerly they were seen and pointed to her boys as her jewels. How much more naturally and reasonably might not, on Sunday last, the proud mother point to her girls as have pointed to their meek and lovely children as their priceless and precious jewels. The lofty loud peals would seem to be more angelic than usual on that bright and cheerful morning. At an early hour could have been seen, rolling, with diligence, in all directions, down the streets, lanes, avenues and alleys, bright and cheerful as new robes and blue sashes, would remind one of celestial tales of fairy spangles, while their simplicity, innocence, and modesty, in contrast with opulence could not help leading the sinner to reflection and repentance, and the angels in heaven were smiling upon the cheerful subjects of Grace Valley, and that angels were permitted to mingle their prayers with those of the children of men. Of the boys a somewhat similar description, did time permit, would not be out of place. They, too, looked as if they were equally remarkable and edifying.

Now where was the centre of attraction on that occasion? Was it in the cheerful and serene countenances of all that life and animation, all that bright and cheerful, and beautiful, and loveliness united Summer flowers and Sabbath truths? It was the Bishop and for especial meaning, for it was the first time he has been in this city since his consecration, and from several years and a half of long and hard exertion in behalf of the Church, he has been absent from the place of his episcopal residence. The Bishop's appearance in the pulpit was not generally participated in by other churches, and no wonder work can have the end of the ceremonies of Confirmation that with tribe to protect the youth of the State, to shall have been, they are unprotected, and to make their instructions and model members of society the ceremonies with which this result is achieved in this Diocese, it is sufficient to state that from April to July last positions were so rapidly filled up that there were hundreds of persons in positions where they are able to support themselves and have left room for the ranks of the Southern brigade through disease or fatigue, and the ranks of the Northern brigade through death, the ranks of the Southern brigade have been fed, clothed, and provided with a home, and there are many more remain at the Institution, and in the altars and Sanctuary. But show of honor and brilliancy and loveliness must have appeared to the Bishop and people, and the joy, gallery and body of the Church. Right Rev. Bishop Manogue celebrated Mass, after which he delivered an eloquent and pathetic discourse on the text which is the text of the Institution, the text which is the text of charity and—the text which is the text of the Institution, the text which is the text of charity and—the text which is the text of the Institution, the text which is the text of charity and—

Farm and Home.

Cash vs. Credit.

There are some maxims in business which a man, and especially a farmer, who is generally defective in this respect should write on the first page of his memorandum book or diary, and read over every day. Some of these are—"Owe no small debts." "It is better to borrow money on a note or a mortgage, and pay a moderate interest on it, than to have a number of small debts out." "Buy for cash." "Sell for cash." "Do not buy anything that you do not want." "Do not want a thing because it is cheap." "Avoid auction sales." "Never endorse a note." "If you wish to oblige a friend and have the money loan it to him; but put your name on no man's paper." "An indorsed note comes due always at an inconvenient time." "Never count your money until it is in your pocket." Many others might be added, but here are enough. If you want good authority for these, we may refer you to Solomon first, in whose ancient writings all these, and many more of similar import, may be found.

Wash for Fruit Trees.

A correspondent of the *Rural Messenger* has had good results from the application of lime, wood ashes and old iron put around the roots of fruit trees that were not doing well, thus restoring the trees to a healthy condition and improving the quality of the fruit. As a wash for mossy trees he gives the following: Heat an ounce of ash soda to redness in an iron pot and dissolve it in one gallon of water, and while warm apply it to the trunk. After one application the moss and old bark will drop off and the trunk will be quite smooth.

Food for Infants.

The French Commissioners on the Hygiene of Infancy, in awarding the prize in a competition of essayists, report that the conclusions generally arrived at lead to the following recommendations: No child should be reared artificial food when the mother can suckle it, but such food is preferable to placing the child with a wet nurse, poorly remunerated, and living in her own home. For successfully bringing up an infant by hand, the best milk is that of a cow that has recently calved, or similar; of a goat, to which should be added during the first week a half part of water, and subsequently a fourth or less, according to the digestive powers of the child. Glass or earthenware also should be used; no vulcanized India-rubber mouthpiece or vessel containing lead ought to be employed.

Family Fun.

What He Hadn't.

A certain rich man possessed of great wealth was wont to be proud of his possession and to refer to them often, but, withal, he was not a man of intellect. One day he had an old Irishman working for him, and he went out to oversee the job. He looked at Pat a minute, hard at work, and said:

"Well, Pat, if's good to be rich, ain't it?"

"Yis, sir," said Pat, who had the wit of his nation.

"I am rich, very rich, Pat."

"Yis, sir."

"I own lands, and houses, and bonds."

"Yis, sir," said Pat, shoveling away.

"And what is it Pat, that I have? eh?"

"Not a bit of sinse, sir," remarked Pat, as he picked up his wheel-barrow and trundled it off full of dirt; and the rich man went into the house and sat down behind the door.

What Blanched a Young Man's Hair.

A parson who has not had a long experience in wrestling with the stalwart sin of the Comstock, was enjoying the pleasure of being shaved on Saturday afternoon. The good man perceived that the barber, though a young man, was quite gray. He inquired the artist's age.

"Twenty-seven," answered the barber.

"Dear me, and yet your hair is almost white."

The barber sighed and admitted that it was even so.

"And what," asked the kindly preacher, "was the cause of it?"

"Grief."

"Dear me, dear me, this is sad. And might I inquire the nature of your great grief?"

"Certainly. Tried to beat three aces with three kings."

A dim, religious silence, and a customer lost.

An Exacting Tramp.

Yesterday a tramp was tried in Judge Cary's Court on a charge of vagrancy. He seemed to take no special interest in the case until a policeman took the stand and was sworn.

"Have you got a little about the place?" he asked of the Court; "when a policeman swears in a case of mine I want his to kiss the book. I want his testimony pledged with solemnity."

A Bible was brought, and the policeman took the oath, at which the tramp said that he guessed the jury might as well be seven the same way. His wishes were complied with, as Judge Cary never thinks of refusing the defense a fair show. The man was found guilty, and when about to be sentenced he rose to his feet and asked that the case might be dismissed on the ground that the Court had not used the new version.

"I'm going to jail I propose to go by the law and gospel straight and clean cut. No Court can ring in rejected scriptures on me. I'm a stickler for forms and ceremonies, and things must go by the card when I'm on deck."

"If you'll just be seated I'll go through the ceremony of sending you up for thirty days. You have such a hankering for new things, I suppose you'll want a fresh Court-house built."

—"Are you any relation to my sister?" He blushed and stammered, until the young lady, taking pity on him, solved the matter by saying, "No; but he'd like to be, wouldn't you, Alfred?" Cards will soon be out.

—"Your horse has some unmistakable points," said a man to an equestrian mounted on a very lean animal. "Yes," was the reply; "he seems made of them.

—Straw berry shortcake is so called because it is short of strawberries.

Our Young Folks.

Little Things.

Five little loaves of barley bread
Brought by a little lad;
By these five thousand men were fed
The people all were glad.

And with the bread two little fishes
Were also brought along,
And thus were satisfied the wishes
Of all that hungry throng.

A farthing's a little thing,
Two tiny mites, no more;
And when a widow these did bring,
She gave up all her store.

The Master's commendation they
Are words that ring to day!
Dwell for ever the wealthy men,
Who gave more than they.

The seeds of many plants are small
In every garden found,
But mustard seed is least of all
That's cast into the ground.

And still we all can plainly see
If life be aught like that,
It proves to be a stately tree
Where form is such a shade.

A sparrow is a little bird,
Of plumage bright and fair,
Yet who has not the saying heard,
That God for it doth care?

A little ant is very small,
How small to human eyes!
But God on man doth earnest call
To take her and be wise.

A little cloud was seen to rise,
No larger than your hand;
But soon it covered all the skies
And darkened all the land.

A little word in kindness spoken
To one oppressed with grief,
Will prove, should it never that word be broken,
A sweet and blest relief.

[John vi. 9. [Mark xii. 42. [Matt. xiii. 31.
[Mark x. 29. [Prov. xi. 8. [1 Kings xviii. 41.

A Dying Mother's Love.

The plague broke out in a little Italian village. In vain those the children were taken first: the parents watched over them, but only caught the disease which they themselves could not cure. The whole family died. On the opposite side of the way lived the family of a laborer, who was absent for the whole week only coming home Saturday night to bring his scanty earnings. His wife felt herself attacked by the fever in the night; in the morning she was worse, and before night the plague spot showed itself. She thought of the terrible fate of her neighbors. She knew she must die, but as she locked upon her dear little boys she resolved not to communicate death to them. She had before locked the children in the room and snatched her bed-clothes, lest they should keep the contagion, and left the house. She even denied herself the pleasure of a last embrace. O, think of the heroism that enabled her to conquer her feeling and all she loved, to die! Her eldest child saw her from the window. "Good bye, mother," said he, with his tenderest tone, for he wondered why his mother had left him so strangely. "Good bye, mother," repeated the youngest child, stretching his little hand out of the window. The mother paused, her heart was drawn towards her children, and she was on the point of turning back; she struggled hard while the tears rolled down her cheeks at the sight of her helpless babes; at length she turned from them. The children continued to cry "Good-bye mother. The sounds sent a thrill of anguish to her heart, but she pressed on to those who were standing her husband and children to their care with her last breath.

Trained Shepherd Dogs.

"When riding it is a common thing to meet a large flock of sheep guarded by one or two dogs, at a distance of some miles of from any house or man. I often wondered how so firm a friendship had been established. The method of education consists in separating the puppy while very young from its mother and in accustoming it to its future companions. A ewe is held two or three times a day for the little thing to suck, and a nest of wool is made for it in the sheep-pen. At no time is it allowed to associate with other dogs, or with the children of the family. From this education it learns that it is to be the flock; and just as another dog will defend its master, man, so will these dogs, defend the sheep. It is amusing to observe, when approaching a flock, how the dog immediately advances barking; and the sheep all close in his rear, as if round the oldest ram. These dogs are also easily taught to bring home the flock at a certain hour in the evening. Their most troublesome fault when young is their desire to play with the sheep, for in their sport they sometimes gallop the poor things most unmercifully.

"The shephard dog comes to the house every day for some meat, and as soon as it is given him skulks away as if ashamed of himself. On these occasions the house dogs are very tyrannical, and the least of them will attack and pursue the stranger. The intruder, however, the latter has reached the flock, he turns round and begins to bark, and then all the house dogs take quickly to their heels. In a similar manner a whole pack of hungry wild dogs will scarcely ever venture to attack a flock guarded by one of these Faithful shepherds. In this case the shepherd dog seems to regard the sheep as its fellow brethren, and thus gains confidence; and the wild dogs, though knowing that the sheep are not dogs, look on good to let, yet when seeing them in a flock with a shepherd dog at their head, partly consent to regard them as he does.

Familiar Words.

The *Boston Traveler*[sic] is studying philology, and explains the origin of several familiar words, thus.

Parson—In the past as in the present the village preacher's duty was to pass on from house to house of his flock, administering religious consolation. From "pass on" to "parson" the translation was easy and natural.

Army—In the days when the press gang roamed about the country, seizing upon the young men, the girls would cry out, "Oh they saw their livers borne away, "Ah, me!" In this heart-cry the "army" had its rise.

Physician—Unlike the medical fraternity of the present day, the doctors of the middle ages were unnecessarily prompt in demanding their fees. The phrase "fee-sician I on" was finally corrupted into "physician."

Officer—"Oh, fie, sir" exclaimed the rustic maidens when the epauletted heroes chucked them under the chin. This expression was afterwards changed into "officer."

TRUSTWORTHY TESTIMONY.

Some Vital Facts Concerning the Welfare of the Community Made Public.

What Californians Say, had How Their Statements are Confirmed.

(Chronicle.)

No fact has been made more plainly manifest during the past few years than the important effect which climatic changes have upon the constitutions of American people. The steady assimilation of Europe tend to longer lives, but the influence of European climate intensifies asphyxia and other similar diseases. On the other hand, the healthy habits of the American people necessarily tax the nerve centers and other important portions of the body, while severe and sudden changes of the atmosphere add still more to the difficulties to be overcome.

San Francisco, as well as all cities in this and more southern latitudes, is especially subject to these difficulties, and the necessity for the most care, particularly at this season of the year, is clearly manifest to every one who stops to reflect. These facts are especially true with reference to the human kidneys and liver, and the alarming increase of Bright's disease and all minor Kidney difficulties has caused this subject to be a theme of almost universal conversation. Knowing these facts, and in order that our readers might be more thoroughly informed upon the subject, a representative of this paper has taken pains to collect some new and important data, which is herewith presented. Having learned of a remarkable illustration of the subject under consideration, a call was made upon Mrs. N. H. D. Mason at 37 Liberty street, who, upon being questioned, said:

"For a long time my daughter had suffered with Albumenuria, and she was treated by the best physicians in this city and in its vicinity, but they failed to afford her any relief. Then symptoms of the lower extremities set in, we were in despair, and considered her disease incurable; in fact we felt that her case was utterly hopeless. Finally, that a change of climate might in some degree alleviate her sufferings, and as a last but lingering effort that I could make in her behalf, I started with her for Southern California. While on the steamer we met with a Dr. Shoverman of New York, who earnestly recommended the use of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure for my daughter's disease, and told of several remarkable cures that had come under his observation in the East from its use. Although strongly urged to the use of proprietary medicines, and having but little faith in their efficacy, I was persuaded by the Doctor's faith in this remedy to at least give it a trial. She commenced to improve after taking the first three bottles, and from that time her improvement was rapid, until we now consider her cured. Her general health has now established, and I feel that too much cannot be said in favor of this remarkable remedy which has done so much for her.

At this point of the interview a young lady of bright and animated appearance entered the room and addressed a few words to Mrs. Mason. After her departure Mrs. Mason said:

"That was my daughter, who was once an invalid; does she look very sick now?"

The reporter expressed his surprise that a person once so hopelessly ill could ever present such a fresh and healthy appearance, but was assured that such was the case.

"Do you feel, Mrs. Mason, that you owe her recovery entirely to the use of this remedy?"

"I do most assuredly—I do not think she could have lived six months had it not been and so great is my faith in it that I unhesitatingly recommend it to all who are in any degree suffering from kidney or liver complaint."

A call was then made on Mr. C. A. Howland, No. 130 Leavenworth street.

"I believe that Mr. Face, that you have had some experience regarding the effects of our celebrated Kidney and Liver Cure. Can you give any information on the subject?" "Yes, sir; I have suffered severely from an affection of the kidneys and bladder, and I have no hesitation in stating the facts. As the world grows wiser people learn that they have kidneys and that they must take care of them. This climate renders so liable to constant colds, and a cold will settle after the kidneys if they are not at all weak. Three years ago I was taken sick with pains in my back, loins and kidneys. The doctors pronounced it Sciatica and treated me for it, but I felt sure that it was kidney and bladder difficulty. Two years ago I was in the French Hospital in this city and had the operation of Lithotripsy performed, gravel and fungus being taken from me at that time. I have consulted with the best physicians and visited all the mineral springs, but nothing gave me any permanent relief. I suffered continued pains; I have spent over $1,000 in doctor's fees and traveling expenses, but all the time the disease seemed to be making progress and getting a stronger hold on me. My weight was reduced from 185 to 128 pounds. I found, knowing my condition, advised me to try Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. I began to get relief, if nothing more, I resolved to try it. Two days after commencing it I experienced decided relief and continued to grow better from that time.

"Then you think you owe your present health to this cure?"

"Yes, sir. It has done more for me than all the doctors or prescriptions combined. I consider it the greatest medicine of the age for Kidney and Bladder difficulty."

The next person visited was Mr. Charles E. Morgan, No. 1211 Broadway, who said: "For six years my wife has been troubled with derangement of the kidneys. She was all the time steadily growing worse, and at times was completely prostrated. Her limbs had become stiff, and the desire for natural relief was for days at a time minutes. For the last ten months her sufferings have been beyond description, and she has often prayed to die. I have employed two different physicians during this time, some of them the most prominent in this city, but they could give her no help. One day I found a pamphlet of Warner's Safe Remedies in my front yard, and took it into my wife. She had formerly lived in Albany, N. Y., and recognized some of the names attached to the testimonials in it. She thought she would like to try the medicine, and so I got her a bottle of Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, and also a bottle of Safe Nervine. It took three days of Nervine the first night to put her to sleep, the next night only one. The Safe Kidney and Liver Cure has relieved her so much that she can sleep all night without taking anything. She has taken three bottles of Kidney and Liver Cure, and now feels perfectly well, although she will continue to use it for some time to completely eradicate the disease from her system. I feel that the results of such a wonderful cure should be known to the thousands throughout the land that are suffering from Kidney and Liver Complaint, and my one suffering from such complaint, or wishing to know more of the results of this remedy, is at liberty to call upon me, or address me on the subject, and I will cheerfully tell them all I know for my wife.

No. 4 L. Knapp of Santa Clara said: "I was taken sick with catarrhal or acute inflammation of the bladder. My sufferings were intense and I was often obliged to get up from ten to fifteen times during the night, when my urine would be so great that I was almost bent double. I employed the best medical aid, both homœopathic and allopathic, but was pronounced by all incurable. They said I could not live long, and I thought myself that my time on earth was drawing to a close and gave up all hopes of recovery. My son in St. Louis, knowing how sick I was, sent me some papers containing reports from several of the St. Louis leading physicians and testimonials from a number of citizens concerning the cures resulting from the use of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure and urged me to try it. I took some of the medicine and immediately commenced its use. After taking a few bottles I found myself rapidly improving until I can now say I am cured.

"What do your physicians say about your recovery?"

"Only a short time ago I met Dr. Carpenter and said to him, 'What do you think of the effect of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure?' He answered, 'I think that medicine one of a thousand the only it has acted in your case.'"

In an interview with Mr. William Senour of Stockton the following facts peculiar to his case were stated:

"Four years ago I was obliged to give up my business on account of sickness, which soon proved to be a complication of Kidney and Liver complaints. My liver was greatly enlarged and appeared to be growing hard until at last it felt like a stone. It also appeared growing fast to my side. My right side was almost paralyzed. My body was so bloated I could not wear my clothes, and I was confined to my bed. My sufferings were intense; the best physicians pronounced me incurable, and said it was only a question of time when I must die. While in this condition I commenced the use of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. The first bottle gave me relief, and I continued to take it, and steadily improved. The swelling gradually grew less, and the hardness left leaving my side soft and free from pain. I now feel as well as I ever did in my life. My right side is again strong. If I had not been for this medicine I expect I would be in my grave."

From our conclusion can be drawn from the above facts by any fair minded individual. That Kidney difficulties are of a serious character, and that they are easily contracted, and that a certain means in which they can be avoided, or, having been contracted, a way by which they can positively removed.

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(For Sale by Druggists.) First Premium State Fair. Sacramento, Cal., 1879. Also Manufacturer Electric Belts, Kidney Supports, Pads, Electric Bath Brushes, Dynamometers, Etc.
Agents Wanted Everywhere. Sample Belt, $3 00. Circulars Free.
W. J. HORNE, Prop. & Manuf'r.
767 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

RUPTURE
RED HOUSE
BOOT and SHOE STORE,
729 Sixth Street.
Bet. Market and Howard sts. San Francisco.
REAUME BROS., Proprietors.
Mens French Calf Boots screwed to order from $6 50.
MENS' HAND SEWED FRENCH CALF BOOTS, to order, $7 50. Ladies' Fine Kid Boots, hand sewed, to order, $4 50. Mens' Fine Calf Boots, hand sewed, to order, $6 50. Mens' Kip Boots, hand sewed, to order, $5 50. Mens' Kip Boots, hand sewed, to order, $4 50. Mens' Kip Boots, hand sewed, to order, $3 50. Boys' Calf Boots, hand sewed, to order, $3 50. Boys' Kip Boots, hand sewed, to order, $2 50. Ladies' Fine Kid Boots, hand sewed, to order, $3 50. Ladies' Fine Kid Boots, hand sewed, to order, $2 50. Ladies' Fine Kid Boots, hand sewed, to order, $2 00. Ladies' Fine Kid Boots, hand sewed, to order, $1 50. Ladies' Fine Kid Boots, hand sewed, to order, $1 00. Ladies' Fine Kid Boots, hand sewed, to order, $1 00. Ladies' Fine Kid Boots, hand sewed, to order, $1 00

BISHOP NULTY INTERVIEWED.

(Concluded from first page).

agitation—chiefly because it destroys both the arbitrary power and the social prestige of the landed class, in enabling the tenant to appeal from the landlords, who hitherto have had the sole voice in fixing the rent, to a court in which that power has been vested and also in securing to a considerable extent, not only substantial security of tenure but tenant's rights in improvements they may create or have created. The tenant-farmers, the Bishop remarked, have been no better than slaves hitherto, because their peace of mind, physical welfare, the very privilege of living in the home built by their own parents, in which they were born—their right to live on the farms that their ancestors had reclaimed by their toil—all depended on the caprice or will of an irresponsible landlord, who could call on the civil power to back him in enforcing his behests.

Latest Telegrams.

Irish Crops Destroyed.

LONDON, August 29.—The destruction of crops by rain in various parts of Ireland is very great.

How They Treat "John" in Canada.

CHICAGO, August 29.—A special from Kingston, Ontario, Canada, says: Yung Lee, a Chinaman, who recently commenced business here, is having a miserable time of it. The police have to watch him most of the time, because when left unguarded, he is assaulted and pelted so much. On several occasions he pursued his tormentors with an axe. He says that in China the first time a man is insulted he knocks the other down. The second time he cuts his head off, and the Celestial thinks he ought to do the same here.

Gambetta and the Catholics.

PARIS, August 29.—Paul Berts, a lecturer on educational better, has made a violent attack on the Catholic religion and its system of education. The presence of Gambetta on such an occasion is considered significant, particularly as, after the lecture, he landed Berts at one who not only had antecedents, but had also a future.

Two Naval Officers Killed by the Explosion of a Torpedo.

NEWPORT (R. I.), August 29.—Lieutenant-Commander H. L. Edes and Lieutenant L. R. Spaulding were instantly killed this afternoon in this harbor while experimenting with torpedoes. Both officers were in the inner harbor in a torpedo launch, and were putting a torpedo in position in order to exhibit an experiment to Admiral Porter, who has been here several days. The torpedo was to be exploded by the breaking of an electric circuit. Edes had the deadly mistake in his hands while Spaulding was rowing the launch. The tide was low and the torpedo was planted in about three fathoms of water. Near by was a steam launch with the remainder of the class under instruction on board. Admiral Porter, Commander Selfridge and the officers of the Government torpedo station were on float island, where the torpedo station is located, for the purpose of witnessing the experiment. Edes leaned forward to arrange the apparatus in the water, when a loud noise and explosion was heard, and the bodies of the unfortunate men were seen in the air. It was a terrible sight. Admiral Porter and the remainder of the officers stood appalled at the sight of the bodies, which had been literally blown to fragments. They went up in the air some thirty-five feet and with them ascended the debris of the boat which they had employed.

Bismarck Backing Down.

A dispatch from Berlin says that Herr Von Schlozer, the German Minister to Washington, has been commissioned by Bismarck to go to Rome to conclude negotiations with the Vatican.

Removed Because of "Suspects."

DUBLIN, August 30.—Now that Parliament has been prorogued and the Land Bill signed, it is rumored that there will be a general liberation of the suspects' from jail, as Kilmainham, Nass and other jails under the Coercion Act. Father Healey is not in good health, and it is thought that he will be released before the others.

Irish Landlords Alarmed.

LIVERPOOL, August 30—Breadstuffs are firm. Wheat 10c. 3d. higher. Yet crystal for California average white, and 10s.6d.c.i.f. for California club. The receipts of wheat for the last three days were 243,000 centals, including 171,000 American.

Irish Landlords Alarmed.

DUBLIN, August 30—The landlords view with alarm the appointment of John Givan as Assistant Commissioner under the Land Act. They declare that Givan is a pronounced partisan of tenant right.

Threat by O'Donovan Rossa.

NEW YORK, August 30—O'Donovan Rossa's *United Irishman* of this city will publish the following: The 1st of September is now at hand. We are told that from that date the Irish people in England and Ireland will take such measures to attack all ships sailing under the English flag as will render it perilous to travel in such ships. We believe that we are told on that subject, and as far as our words can reach, we deem that it is well to tell all traveling people so. It is our opinion that it is not advisable to patronize ships sailing under the English flag' American and Irish papers please copy.

MONITOR MENTION.

—A Fair for the benefit of the Catholic Church at Petaluma will be held next week.

—Bishop Herman took his departure for Honolulu on the steamer *Zealandia* on Sunday morning last.

—Read it. Letter the Tallon's advertisement and call at 49 Fourth street; as he offers great bargains in Clothing during the next sixty days.

—On last Sunday Mr. Samuel Augustine Engles of this, was married to Miss Kate Cassidy at the Catholic Church and baptised by Rev. Father Bannon, at New San Diego.

—It seems from a recent investigation that dynamite had nothing to do with the loss of the sloop of war *Dolphin*, but was owing to want of proper ventilation in the powder magazine.

—If you have any roof repairing to do we would ask a share of your patronage on behalf of Mr. H. G. Fiske, who is a practical workman and whose advertisement will be found in our columns.

—Joseph Okerblad has opened an Undertaking establishment on Fourth street, and is prepared to furnish all the outfit for a first-class funeral at short notice. See his advertisement

—We have received from the publisher F. W. Helmick, Cincinnati, Ohio, a new song entitled "Oud Blue the Little Woman," dedicated to Mrs. Garfield on the fadeling to her husband, whom we are happy to say is now in a fair way of recovery. Both melody and song are beautiful and deserve to be very popular.

—Father Boulet, who has charge of the Catholic Indian Missions on Puget Sound, Washington Ty., has recently started The Young Corporator, a monthly publication published for the benefit of his missions. It is a good juvenile magazine and we hope the good missionary will secure plenty of funds through its agency.

—The attention of the Rev. Clergy and all others who need first-class Clothing is called to the advertisement of Mr. N. Sweeny, Merchant Tailor, at Sweeny's Hall. His advertisement will be found in our columns this week. Mr. Sweeny prides himself upon the skillful manner in which he makes Clergymen's clothing.

—Tourists and the traveling public in general, will find it to their interest to call at the Arcade Photo. Studio, 914 Market Street, for first class work at lowest prices. All work warranted and equal to any competitor. Mrs. S. Fletcher (formerly of Stockton), proprietress. E. R. Higgins, operator.

Market Report.

Domestic Produce Market.

MONDAY OVENING, Sept. 1, 1881.

FLOUR—City Extras are jobbing at $5 @5 25; City Superfine, $4 75@$5 25; interior brands $5 25@$5 50 for extra, and $4 50@$5 for superfine.

WHEAT—Business continues quiet. Exporters are out of the market, and millers are picking up small lots here and there. Ships are still arriving slowly and freights are as strong as ever, an item that keeps down the price of wheat here. The Produce Exchange to-day sold not one, it was literally a week day. Sales reported today were: 13,000 ctls new Port Costa delivery, and 1,000 ctls old No. 1, $1 37½; 600 ctls slightly inferior milling, $1 36½; 1,200 ctls do, and 2,000 ctls No. 2, $1 35; 80 tons off grade, $1 30, and 300 ctls do, $1 35. No. 1 is quotable at $1 37½@$1 40, and No. 2 at $1 32½@$1 35 cash.

BARLEY—The demand is by no means urgent as it has been, and prices are rather weak. Sales to day were fair, as follows: 670 ctls good feed $1 17½, and 250 ctls dark good do, $1 15. Choice to fancy feed $1 20. Brewing is quotable at $1 25@$1 35; Coast Chevalier, $1 17½@$1 20; standard Chevalier, nominal.

OATS—Sales reported today of 200 and 300 ctls feed, $1 50; 600 ctls common do, $1 45, and 300 ctls do, $1 40. Good and choice, $1 50@$1 62½; common $1 30@$1 37½; Surprise, $1 45@$1 65.

CORN—Continues firmly held. Sale of 150 ctls large at $1 15. Small round Yellow is quotable at $1 20, and large do, $1 12½.

HAY—No barley here. The market is quiet. Wheat, old, $10@$12; wildoats, $9@$10; barley and stalk, $7@$10; cow, $8@$9 50 ⅌ ton.

RYE—Quotable at $1 47½@$1 50.

BUCKWHEAT—Quotable at $1 62½@$1 65.

STRAW—Per bale, 80@85.

POTATOES—Prices were unchanged to-day. Sales of Garnets at $1 12½ and buyers at $1 6@$1 25 ⅌ ctl. Sweets $1 ⅌ ctl.

ONIONS—Quotable at 70@75c ⅌ ctl for red.

BEANS—Mustard, yellow, $1 90@$1 75c ⅌ ctl, brown, $1 60@$1 50 ⅌ ctl; Flas, 5½@5½c; Canary, 3½@4; Alfalfa, 10@12c; Rape, 2½@3c; Hemp, 3c; Timothy, 8@8½ ⅌ lb.

DRIED PEAS—Quotable at $1 50@$1 75 ⅌ ctl for Blackeyes, and $1 75@$1 90 for Green; Split, $5 ⅌ ctl.

BUCKWAX—23@25c ⅌ lb.

BEESWAX—Is market is steady with a fair inquiry. Bayse, 21@23½; small Butter, $1 20@$1 25; large do, $1 25@$1 40; White, 22@25 50; Pink, 22½@50c; Lima; $3; Pea, 2½@2½c; Castor, $3@3 50; Reds, 90@92½ ⅌ ctl.

BUTTER—Steady and unchanged. Half dairy, 37½c; Good and Choice California roll, 35@36c; fair and good do do, 32½@35c; mixed lots from country stores 27@30c; new firkin, 30c; Pickled roll, 22c; Eastern, 30@35c ⅌ lb.

CHEESE—Eastern Creamery, 18c; California, 15@16c ⅌ lb.

POULTRY—Liberal supplies depressed the market to-day. Live Turkeys ⅌ lb 15@16c for Hens, and 16@18c for Gobblers; Geese, ⅌ pair $1 50@$2; Ducks ⅌ doz, $4@$5; Hens, $5@6 50; Roosters, young, $4@6; do, old, $4 50@6; Broilers, ⅌ doz, $3@3 50.

EGGS—Good California are steady, at 20@c; Utah, 20@22c; Eastern 17@18c ⅌ dozen.

DOMESTIC FRUIT—Quotations of peaches and figs did better to-day. Crabapples, 50c@$1 ⅌ box and basket; Watermelons, $2@3 ⅌ ctl; Cantaloupes, 40c@$1 25 ⅌ crate; Grapes 65c@$1 ⅌ box; Figs, Sapotes per box; Plums, 40@50c ⅌ box and basket; German Prunes, 50@75c ⅌ box; Nectarines, 50c ⅌ box; Bartletts at $1 25@2 50 per box; Apples, 50c@$1 25 ⅌ box; Peaches, 50c@$1 10 ⅌ basket; Pears, 50c@$1 ⅌ box; Blackberries, 40@60 ⅌ chest; Strawberries, $5@6 ⅌ chest.

VEGETABLES—Marrowfat Squash, $8@10 ⅌ ton; Egg Plant, 75@$1 ⅌ box; Okra 20@c ⅌ lb; Green Corn, 75@20c ⅌ dozen; String Beans, 2½@2½c; Cucumbers, 15@30c per box; Tomatoes, $1@1 50 ⅌ box; Green Peas, 2½@3c ⅌ lb; Cabbage, 75@$1 ⅌ ctl; Cauliflower, 60@75c ⅌ dozen; Carrots, 20@25c ⅌ dozen; Beets, 60c; Parsnips, 75c ⅌ ctl; Garlic, 12@c; Artichokes, 10@12½c ⅌ dozen; Green Peppers, 50c ⅌ box and basket for common, and 50@75c ⅌ box for Chile.

New Advertisements.

KEMP VAN EE,

DENTIST,

1144 Market Street,

Above Hayes Street, San Francisco.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

J. COONEY,

PRACTICAL

Painter and Whitener.

SIGNS NEATLY EXECUTED.

NO. 113 FOURTH STREET,

San Francisco, Cal.

☞ Jobbing in all its branches, promptly attended to.

DR. CLARK'S JOHNSON'S Indian Blood Syrup.

PURIFIES THE BLOOD, STRENGTHENS THE WEAK, REGULATES THE LIVER AND BOWELS, CURES DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION AND DISPEPSIA, CURES NERVOUS DEBILITY.

Dr. Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup, Liver Pills, Pleasant Purgative, Pain Destroyer, Healing Ointment.

12,000,000 Bottles Sold in 1880.

Dr. Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup.

Being a sufferer from Liver Complaint, I was induced to try Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup, a short trial of which completely cured me. CRUELL & GRUELLE, Pass Robles, Cal.

After a fair trial of Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup, I am satisfied that it is a valuable family medicine. Mrs. M. SMITH, Sacramento City, Sacramento Co., Cal.

I was troubled with Dyspepsia and Kidney Disease, for years, and found no relief until I tried Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup which effected a perfect cure. Mrs. H. WITTRIE, Williams, Colusa Co., Cal.

I was severely afflicted with Disease of the Stomach and Kidneys, and the use of Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup has completely cured me. I advise all similarly afflicted to try it. Mrs. M. WHITESIDE.

Agents wanted for the Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup in every town or village, in which I have no Agent. Dartriver, Gr. Co., Mich.

DUCCISTS SELL IT.

Laboratory 77 West 3rd st. N.Y. City

R. H. McDonald, President. San Francisco, Cal.

PACIFIC BANK. Established 1863. CAPITAL STOCK $1,000,000.00. Surplus 459,233.03.

San Francisco, July 1, 1881.

RESOURCES.

Real Estate (Bank Build'g)	$120,000 00
Bills Receivable	1,062,21 55
U. S. Bonds	606,277 31
Real Estate taken for debt	8,333 33
Land Ass'n and Bank Stock	13,325 70
Bal. from other Bank	204,211 12
Cash (Cash in our vault)	204,411 12
	$2,211,561 30

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	$1,000,000 00
Reserve Fund Surplus	459,233 03
Due Depositors	1,649,328 52
Due to other Banks	102,197 35
Due Dividends	00 50
	$3,211,561 30

We take pleasure in presenting the above our 9th semi-annual Statement.

We give all attention to our increased facilities for collections, business and accounts of banks, bankers, merchants, manufacturers, farmers and all doing business in our line.

We give advice in detail of all credits, remitting promptly all letters, and will furnish a private telegraphic code to correspondents, when requested.

Shipments of Gold and Silver Bullion will have our personal care and prompt return.

Exchange on the Principal Cities in the Unites States, Canada, Paris and Germany kept on hand.

Collections made and prompt returns remitted at market rates of exchange.

Telegraph Transfers made with New York, Boston, Chicago, and the principal cities of U. S.; also with branches of Europe.

Letters of Credit and Commercial Credits issued on the principal cities of the Pacific coast and Europe.

National, State, City and County Bonds and Warrants, and other securities, bought and sold.

Loans made on good collaterals or approved names. Good Business Notes and Drafts discounted at lowest market rates.

Deposits received, subject to check without notice.

R. H. McDonald, President.

GRAY & CO'S GALVANIC CIRCLE

CURES ASTHMA, DROPSIES, PARALYSIS, PILES, of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Liver and Kidney complaints, Insomnia, Nervous or Sick Headache, Malaria or Fever and Ague, Female Weakness, Impotence, Sexual Debility, Seminal Emissions, Sleeplessness, &c. **Our Circles are warranted to last one year. Price $5 each.** Galvanic Battery, Build $5 per bottle. Circles sent C. O. D. to any address, on receipt of price. All letters confidential. Send for circular. GRAY & CO., No 9 Kearny street, San Francisco, Cal.

Marriages.

CARROLL—McMAHON—In Stockton, August 22nd, at St. Mary's Church, by Rev. Father Ward, Wm. F. Carroll, of San Francisco, to Mary McMahon, of Stockton.

Deaths.

KEEFE—In this city, August 29, Jeremiah Keefe, a native of Ireland, aged 67 years.

REEVES—In this city, August 29, at her late residence, No. 8 Hayes street, Norah M., wife of George M. Reeves, a native of Ireland, aged 59 years.

LACHART—In this city, August 29, Nancy, beloved wife of John Lockhart, a native of the town of Castle Lyons, county of Cork, Ireland, aged 67 years.

PARSONS—In Calistoma, August 22, George Parsons, a native of Ireland, aged 50 years.

McHENOTT—In Marysville, August 23, Peter McHenott, a native of Ireland, aged 50 years.

MOKLEY—In Sacramento, August 27, Joseph Mokley, a native of Ireland, aged 37 years.

— D. P. Corcoran continues to make clerical garments as well as men's and boy's clothing at his popular establishment 1202 Market street, opposite Sixth. His work will stand the test of time, and his customers are sure to be suited. See his advertisement and give him a call.

The Doctors Disagree

As to the best methods and remedies, for the cure of constipation and disordered liver and kidneys. But those that have used Kidney-Wort, agree that it is by far the best medicine known. Its action is prompt, thorough and lasting. Don't take pills, and other nauseous drugs to poison the system, but try once Kidney-Wort and restore the natural action of all the organs.—*New Covenant.*

Eucalyptus.

Eucalyptus has of late years been found very useful for a great number of the ills that flesh is heir to. Its latest application is in the shape of Slaven's California Pine and Eucalyptus Pectoral Balsam, an article which is possessed of much merit, and is fast superseding the old fashioned pitch and frankincense plaster. It is endorsed by the medical profession throughout the land. For sale by all druggists.

The Peruvian Syrup

has cured thousands who were suffering from Dyspepsia, Debility, Liver Complaint, Boils, Humors, Female Complaints, etc. Pamphlets free to any address. Seth W. Fowle & Sons, Boston.

Slaven's Cherry Tooth Paste.

An aromatic combination for the preservation of the Teeth and Gums. It is superior to any preparation of its kind in the market. In large hermetic lined pots, price 50 cents. For sale by all Druggists.

— Go to McMillan Bros. No. 8 Sixth street near Market, if you want the best tinware pictures, 36 gems for 25 c., 3 large tintypes for 50c.

Liquid or Dry.

Some people prefer to purchase medicines in the dry state so that they can see for themselves that they are purely vegetable. Others have not the time or desire to prepare the medicine, and wish it all ready to use.

To accommodate each class the proprietors of Kidney-Wort now offer that well known remedy in both liquid and dry forms.

Sold by druggists everywhere.—*Tribune.*

ELECTION CARDS.

For Sheriff,

THOS. DESMOND.

FOR MAYOR,

Maurice C. Blake.

H. T. HAMMOND,

Democratic Nominee for

CITY AND COUNTY ATTORNEY

FOR

Public Administrator,

THOS. A. O'BRIEN.

Regular Democratic Nominee

—FOR—

SUPERVISOR FOURTH WARD,

JAS. H. BARRY.

For Auditor,

JOHN P. DUNN.

Republican Nominee

FOR TREASURER,

J. H. WIDBER,

Ex Sup't Public Schools.

REGULAR DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE

FOR MAYOR,

ROBERT HOWE

FOR CORONER,

Dr. W. F. McAllister.

Regular Democratic Nominee

FOR COUNTY CLERK

JOHN M. MERRILL.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE

For Supervisor First Ward.

JNO. T. SULLIVAN.

Walter H. Levy.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE

—FOR—

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

Regular Democratic Nominee

—FOR—

CITY AND COUNTY RECORDER,

M. C. HALEY.

L. E PRATT,

Nominee For

District Attorney.

For Sheriff.

JOHN SEDGWICK.

FOR SUPERVISOR

Of Eighth Ward,

ABE NEWMAN.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE

—FOR—

Supervisor Seventh Ward

Wm. O'Connell.

Democratic Nominee

FOR SUPERVISOR 10th WARD,

JNO DOUGHERTY.

Democratic Nominee

—FOR—

SUPERVISOR THIRD WARD,

JNO. SHIRLEY.

JONAS J. MORRISON,

LUMBER DEALER,

Corner Mission and Spear Streets, SAN FRANCISCO

A Choice Assortment of Sugar Pine, Spruce Cedar, Redwood, Puget Sound and Oregon Lumber Constantly and On Hand. Also Laths, Shingles, Shakes, Etc.

New Advertisements.

FITZPATRICK & KELLY ARE

The BOSS Tailors,

36 1-2 FOURTH STREET,

Corner of Jessie San Francisco.

☞ Go there for your CLOTHES. You are sure to be suited.

SAVE MONEY.

SEND YOUR ADDRESS TO H. L. SMITH, 13 Post Office Place, San Francisco, Cal., and receive samples of wholesale or retail. Light and comfortable shoes, $1 50 and $2 per pair. Ladies' fine Kid Button Boots, $2 50 and $3 per pair. Gents' fine calf sewed Boots, $3 50 and $4 per pair. Everything the best, and everything warranted. Goods sent C. O. D. to any address, on receipt of $1 to cover expenses. Remember the place, 13 Post Office Place, San Francisco, Cal.

WATCHES CLEANED. $1. Glasses 10 cents.

Establishment in San Francisco to Vouch. HAMMOND, 1 Sixth Street, San Francisco.

HEALD'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, 24 Post Street, San Francisco, Cal.

Opposite Mechanics' Institute.

CONTINUES TO IMPART SUCH BUSINESS EDUCATION as will prepare young men and women for past thirteen years in the Metropolitan Commercial College of the Pacific Coast. Thorough Practical Training. Time unlimited. Day and Evening SESSIONS. Full Commercial Course, including Penmanship, Telegraphy, Shorthand, Typewriting, etc. Circulars free. Address as above.

M. D. NOLAN,

Importer and Dealer in all kinds of

Ladies', Gents', Misses' and Children's Boots and Shoes,

11 Third Street, near Market Street, S. F.

Three on one of the best shoe stores in the City. Honest as the Sunshine. San Francisco.

☞ Country orders promptly attended to.

GOODHUE & CONBOIE,

Successors to J. B. Legoud.

Carpenters & Builders,

General Jobbers

397 1-2 MISSION STREET,

Near Fremont, San Francisco, Cal.

Shops in Lodging Houses Dry Sawing will be found Prompt Attention.

CHEAPEST BOOKS IN THE WORLD

Webster's Ill'd Dictionary, Cyclopedia of Universal History, Cyclopedia of Biography, Cyclopedia of Geography, Cyclopedia of Natural Science, Cyclopedia of Art, Cyclopedia of Literature, Cyclopedia of Commerce, Cyclopedia of Law, Cyclopedia of Medicine, Cyclopedia of Mechanics, Cyclopedia of Music, Cyclopedia of Antiquities, Cyclopedia of Religious Anecdotes, Dictionary of Quotations, Dictionary of Synonyms, Dictionary of Phrase and Fable, Dictionary of Noted Names of Fiction, Dictionary of Ancient and Modern Geography, Dictionary of Mythology, Dictionary of Musical Terms, Dictionary of Dates, Dictionary of Abbreviations, Dictionary of Medical Terms, Dictionary of Technical Terms, Dictionary of Terms in Law, Dictionary of Terms in Commerce, Dictionary of Terms in Mechanics, Dictionary of Terms in Medicine, Dictionary of Terms in Music, Dictionary of Terms in Science, Dictionary of Terms in Art, Dictionary of Terms in Literature

Poetry.

(FOR THE MONITOR.)

AN EDEN EARTH.

If life were a thing that is deathless,
And pleasure no baird maid to pain;
If the white lips of anger were breathless
And loving the spirit of gain;
If beauty and youth were immortal,
And upward the path they pursue;
If the spirit of love were eternal,
And pure like the good and true.

If the green earth in peace were repeating,
Not red with the blood of the slain;
If hands were uplifted in blessing,
Not in smite in the spirit of Cain;
If true were the hopes of the elder,
That are dead like wild flowers on the wold,
This earth were the confines of Eden,
And men as the children of God.

EUGENE MURPHY.

VALLEJO, CAL.

Literary Miscellany.

The False Inheritance.

A TRUE CATHOLIC STORY.

WRITTEN FOR THE MONITOR BY A CALIFORNIA CONTRIBUTOR.

The valley of the Susquehanna stretches broad and fertile, with its thriving cities, busy towns, and thriving villages, fair with fertile fields and fruitful orchards, while beneath its broad bosom, teeming with such active life, lie the mysterious chambers of King Coal, where the stout-hearted and strong-armed miners go down day by day to face death in murky caverns hidden from the light and glory of the day. It is a sad sight to look upon, and so thought James O'Neal, as he leaned from his chamber window, beholding all that had grown so dear to him, and tracing the past events of his life, the life that was now drawing so rapidly to its close.

Fresh from his Irish home, five and twenty years ago, he had paused at the door of this farmhouse, weary, footsore, and penniless, worn with the privations of the emigrant ship and his tramp from Philadelphia, resolved to take the first work offered, no matter how hard or how slight the compensation to be received in return. The Autumn leaves were carpeting the roadside with gorgeous dye, and winds blew chilly, warning of colder days to be, so when Hendrik Meyer offered the young emigrant a position in his employ he gladly accepted it, and became a member of the Dutch farmer's family. Hendrik Meyer was a hard man; miserly in disposition, watchful and suspicious in all matters and yet universally disliked by all his neighbors. A short time before O'Neal's arrival at the farm, the only son, a frank, generous, handsome young fellow had been driven from home, his offense being that of wedding a dowerless bride, pretty Margaret Van Eaton, when his father had chosen for him Katrina Stone, a woman years his senior, but whose fortune was assured, for she was an only child and at her father's death would inherit a well stocked farm which adjoined Meyers own broad acres, and which he longed with all a miser's longing to possess. And for this Frederick Meyer was an outcast from home, his name was never mentioned, but O'Neal often saw tears dim the eyes of Mrs. Meyer great with tears as she would follow the road, yearning with the privations of the emigrant ship and his tramp from Philadelphia, resolved to take the first work offered, no matter how hard or how slight the compensation to be received in return. The Autumn leaves were carpeting the roadside with gorgeous dye, and winds blew chilly, warning of colder days to be, so when Hendrik Meyer offered the young emigrant a position in his employ he gladly accepted it, and became a member of the Dutch farmer's family. Hendrik Meyer was a hard man; miserly in disposition, watchful and suspicious in all matters and yet universally disliked by all his neighbors. A short time before O'Neal's arrival at the farm, the only son, a frank, generous, handsome young fellow had been driven from home, his offense being that of wedding a dowerless bride, pretty Margaret Van Eaton, when his father had chosen for him Katrina Stone, a woman years his senior, but whose fortune was assured, for she was an only child and at her father's death would inherit a well stocked farm which adjoined Meyers own broad acres, and which he longed with all a miser's longing to possess. And for this Frederick Meyer was an outcast from home, his name was never mentioned, but O'Neal often saw tears dim the eyes of Mrs. Meyer great with tears as she watched the roadway, and saw in the distance some form which resembled that of her absent boy, but such flashes of feeling were never displayed before her husband, and son many years had passed away the kind-hearted woman was laid to rest with the husband who had preceded her, in the stone-walled churchyard on the hill. Some said that she was glad to die, for Hendrik Meyer's temper did not improve with age, and life had grown to be one wearisome round of labor sone duties, unchecked by a single ray of kindness or love.

After her death there was a change in the life at the farm, always hard it became harder; where dollars were once spent grudgingly, dimes were as sparingly used, and the domestic affairs, which under the rule of Mrs. Meyer always preserved some show of comfort and plenty, under her husband's administration looked bleak and desolate; the rudest of fare, and often stinted in quantity, greeted the toil-worn laborers, and soon, one after another, the old servants sought new and more comfortable situations, all O'Neal stayed on. His master had taken a strong fancy to the young Irishman and was ever prompt in approving his efforts to please.

James O'Neal was a Catholic, and when he first came to America practised his religion faithfully, but there were obstacles to surmount, and little by little a spirit of indifference crept upon him, rendering the performance of duties, once pleasant, extremely irksome, and coward at heart he shrank from the ridicule of his companions and the cynical sneer of his master, until at last he ceased altogether to conform to the teachings of the faith of his fathers. And at the same fatal time he severed all connection with the parents whose love and prayers followed him night and day; he dared not write to them lest their keen eyes might detect his faithlessness, and then, their letters were constant reminders of his weakness, for the mother so proud of her handsome boy and the father of his son whose talents had received a more than ordinary share of cultivation, wrote him often, always closing with an earnest appeal to him to be true to his religion, and not for worlds would he have them know that he was false. It was many years ago when the last letter came over sea complaining of his long silence, and begging for a few words to comfort the hearts of the old father and mother before they passed away to the rest for which they were crazing. A sad, pathetic letter, but it reached O'Neal at an inauspicious moment and was thrust half read into a drawer, whence it was to some forth at a distant day to lash, as a scourge of scorpions, the soul of a remorseful man.

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When James O'Neal entered into possession of his property he laid aside the parsimonious habits of years and spent both time and money in rendering the old farmhouse and its surroundings more attractive. His wife, his countrymen call a "lucky man;" everything he undertook prospered; his investments were always judicious, his cattle brought the best prices, his fields, when his crops never failed, and his harvests were ever secured at the right moment. The Stone farm was thrown upon the market and sold at a ruinous sacrifice, for Katrina wedded late in life a spy young gallant who squandered old Stone's hard-earned dollars, and wearying of country life sold the old homestead, to seek in the city more congenial companions. O'Neal became the purchaser of the long coveted property, and little by little added to the estate when he came to be regarded as the wealthiest man in the county.

His friends, for he had many since he acquired riches, urged him to marry, but he told them that he had no time for wooing, sometime, perhaps, he would bring a mistress to his handsome home, but not just yet, and they were left to console themselves with this excuse. In the busy world he was ever bland, smiling and courteous, and there were hours, in the solitude of his chamber, when he seemed to face, with terror in his eyes, some haunting spectre; and there was one hour in every day, when his health failed and the physicians told him he must rest—he was overwrought, brain and body alike required repose, and he ought to seek it in change of scene, so he spent some time journeying from place to place only to return more worn and disheartened than ever to his own home. The best medical skill of the State had proved vain, and so he spent the long, bright summer days wandering aimlessly from room to room, or loitering wearily in the flower-scented garden, striving to read, to do anything but think. Standing one day in the apartment which had been his previous to Mr. Meyer's death and which had remained unfurnished ever since, but kept as all things about his dwelling were, in scrupulous order, he opened the drawer into which years before he had thrust that last letter from his Irish home. Turning over some old papers in a listless manner his attention fell upon it; yielding to a sudden impulse, he drew it forth and read it to the close, which was a wail that sounded "Live your life, my son, so purely that you may meet death without fear, for death is the close of life, and after death there is the judgment. Do not bring into the presence of your Judge any wrong unrepented, any debt unacknowledged, but where fortune has served in riches unjustly acquired. Be true to your faith and cease not to pray that you may be kept from temptation, and that His good Angels be with you to guide and bless you, my son."

"After death the judgment!" How the words seemed to burn into his brain. They had been shining before him for many days. During his recent wanderings he had taken shelter from a shower in a Catholic church as an eloquent divine was preaching on the special judgment following death, and the sermon had stirred the deep fountains of his soul which had lain in darkness and silence, since he had ceased to be a Judge! Oh! No! No! And while he was striving to drown the still small voice that fain would make himself heard, here was this letter, a voice from the dead, with its awful words of warning; he put the fateful epistle into his pocket and went from the lofty chamber, and leaning against the window, stood with lingering, loving eyes, on the beautiful panorama spread before him. He must leave it all soon, and forever; the doctor had told him that he was a doomed man unless the fast-failing strength was renewed, and nothing short of a miracle could restore him; death cannot be kept at bay much longer. Even as he gazed, the sickening giddiness come upon him, and he fell fainting to the floor, where he was found by his servants, who placed him with careful hands in the bed they had left vacant for years, and where he was carried forth to the grave. Physicians came and looked grave; this was a disease they could not fathom, but it seemed near a fatal termination, consultations were held, and then one of the most celebrated announced his decision to him—his fate was sealed; he might linger yet for a few days, or he might pass away in the sun would rise again to see the wake of his love.

He listened in silence and then moaned bitterly, for so soon, death so soon, and after death the judgment! He seemed a victim to despair; but when the physician asked him if there was any business matter he wished to settle, if he were ready for the final judgment; he answered, after a fierce internal struggle: "Send for a Catholic priest. I cannot die as I have lived, there is much to be done and time is short; oh! so short."

His commands were hastily obeyed. The pastor of the parish hastened to the bedside of the dying man, eager to bring back to the fold the poor soul that had strayed so long in barren and desolate pastures. He found the sick man waiting impatiently for his coming, and when he left the house, after being closeted with its owner for hours, he bore in his hand a roll of freshly-written manuscript, and begging for a few words to comfort the hearts of the old father and mother before they passed away to the rest for which they were crazing. A sad, pathetic letter, but it reached O'Neal at an inauspicious moment and was thrust half read into a drawer, whence it was to some forth at a distant day to lash, as a scourge of scorpions, the soul of a remorseful man.

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A SINGULAR GRACE.

Remarkable Conversion of and Unfaithful Priest.

[From the Ave Maria.]

The infinite mercy of Almighty God sometimes displays itself in the most wonderful and most unexpected manner. The following letter, giving details in this particular, is a striking illustration of this.

"I was for several years a faithful priest, but from various causes, and chiefly in consequence of having entered the priestly state without a true vocation, I had at last sunk so low that I abandoned my post, and wished to marry. I even renounced my Catholic faith and turned Protestant. I made my profession of Protestantism, and was soon afterwards called to officiate in the town of X. There I became engaged to the daughter of a Protestant merchant, and the wedding was to take place in six weeks. One evening I was sitting in company with the Protestant pastor C., and a young student of theology. We were in the arbor of the minister's garden. Suddenly there came a summons for the pastor to attend a dying person. 'Will you not go *conferre?* the pastor said to me. 'Your that exercise of the military amongst us will be rather a sad one, but I cannot very well leave my guests.' I signified my readiness, and followed the messenger, who conducted me to the bedside of a man whose days on earth were evidently numbered.

"I am the new preacher, and have come instead of the pastor, who is engaged,' I said, looking into the pale face of the dying man. He shook his head sadly.

"'There is a mistake,' he said; 'I sent for a Catholic priest.'

"'Are you not a member of the Evangelical Church?' I asked in surprise. 'I was told—'

"'Yes yes,' he said, interrupting me, 'but I wish to see a Catholic.'

"'How is that?' I then inquired. 'Do you not believe in the Lord Jesus, who died for us on the Cross. If you believe firmly in Him, and put your trust in Him, He will be merciful and judge to you.' The dying man smiled bitterly.

"'Faith alone will not help me,' he answered. 'I want to make my confession and receive absolution. I was once a Catholic priest! I abandoned my faith and became a Protestant. I knew what faith alone will not suffice, but it seems that Heaven refuses me the last grace, that of being attended by a true priest and to receive absolution.'

"He heaved a deep sigh, and the tears rolled down his pallid cheeks. I had a feeling impossible for me to express. What a meeting! what a spectacle! Catholic priest, the death-bed of another fallen priest! The condition of the sick man was such as to admit of no delay.

"'If you were a Catholic priest,' said I, 'you know that in this presence of death every other priest has plenary powers. I was also a priest; I spatulated like you, but I am a Protestant now. You know that I know what at this moment, when death is at the door, I have the power to receive absolution, and to give you absolution.'

"He looked at me with wonder, and when I repeated my words, a smile transform my pale cadaverous countenance. He reached out his hand to me, and he received with a kind of sincere error, and died soon afterwards.

"What I felt in that hour I will not attempt to describe. Was not this meeting a warning from Heaven to me? My cheeks were nearly as pale as those of the corpse and my eye remained fixed in a motionless gaze on the hope that I had just saved from the cold, dead hand in mine, and was enabled to pale over the opening chasm of destruction which I was madly rushing.

"I resigned my office in the Protestant pastor's residence. I resigned the position of preacher, and I resigned my bride to forget me. I am going to a Trappist monastery, to try to expiate my guilt by a life of penance. May Heaven be merciful to me!"

He kept his resolution faithfully, and till his death, twelve years after, he did nothing but lead a life of most rigorous penance in the retreat he had chosen.

Another Deserted Irish Village.

Rev. James P. Ryan in his paper on "Ireland and the Irish" in the September Catholic World, thus describes the present state of the Irish village: "Here, there, is a beside that forlorn-looking relic of departed greatness, Galway, the ancient 'City of the Tribes.' In, I think, the largest fishing village in all Ireland. It is called the Claddagh. Of late years the population of this place had imbibed some very pretentious from reading Mrs. Sadlier's swearing story, Maurice Tierney, and I fancy that the people of its people I confess that all the poetry soon wooed out of me. Like Galway itself, the Claddagh has good bones in it, and I forgiver what it once was. One of the fishermen, with whom I fell into conversation, bitterly lamented the decay which this native village had fallen. "Three thousand men," he said, "without counting the women and boys, once gathered round O'Connell on this spot, and now the whole village could hardly muster 500 men." A more picturesque-looking place, truly, is the Claddagh now, whatever it was in the days of its historic greatness, when no policeman dare show his nose in its narrow lanes or attempt within its sacred limits to arrest one of its stately inhabitants. A great part of the Claddagh people were forced to leave their native village, and many of these, or their children are now settled at Gloucester, Mass., and what is left of the Claddagh by the Galway bay is but an unsightly assemblage of thatched cabins, whose rickety doors, as they turnon their rusty hinges, seem to grate out mournful lays for days that are gone, and whose broken windows allow free egress to the sighs and prayers that go out nightly over the waters of the ocean in search of the Claddagh exiles settled on Beacon bay.

THE CATHOLIC CHURCHES IN AMERICA

In the United States there are 274 churches dedicated under the invocation of St. Patrick, Five of these are Cathedrals—viz., New York, Rochester, Newark, Harrisburg and Grass Valley. These churches are distributed as follows: Dioceses of Albany, 28; Chicago, 18; Milwaukee and Cleveland, 17 each; Alton, Dubuque, Cincinnati, Boston, Brooklyn, Hartford, Lacrosse, and Rochester, 10 each; Dioceses of Providence, Los Angeles, Sacramento and Scranton, 8; other dioceses from 7 to 1. Archdioceses of Mobile, Bridget, 56—Diocese of Albany, 6; Boston, 8; Hartford and Springfield, 4 each; St. Louis, Buffalo, Erie, Fort Wayne, La Crosse, Vincennes, 3 each; others, 2, 1; or more. Churches in honor of St. Columba, 10; St. Columkille, 9; St. Columbanus 5; St. Colman, 1; St. Columba, 1. Churches in honor of St. Peter, 16; St. Paul, where in Bishop Ireland, 4; Kilkennyman; St Brendan, 1; St San Francisco; St Fechan, 1; St. Finbar, 1; St. Gall, 2; St. Aidan, 1; St. Kilian, 1; St. Kevin, 1; St. Kieran, 2; St. Laurence O'Toole, 2; St. Malachy, 18.

THE JINERS.

She was about forty-five years old well-formed, tall, black hair, black eyes, slightly tinged with gray, and eyes in which gleamed the fire of a determination not easily to be quenched. She walked into Major Hughes's office in Patten's block, and, requested a private interview, and having shut the door, and satisfied herself that the law students were not listening at the keyhole, said, slowly, solemnly, and impressively.

"I want a divorce."

"Why, Jinerd? I supposed you had one of the best of husbands," said the major.

"I suppose that's what everybody thinks, but if they knew what I've suffered in ten years, they'd wonder. I hadn't scalded him long ago, I ought to, but for the sake of my young ones I've borne it and said nothing. I've told him though what he might depend on, and now the time's come; I won't stand it; young ones or no young ones, I'll have a divorce, and if the neighbors want to know the reason why, tell them they can, for I won't stand it another day."

"But what's the matter! Don't your husband provide for you! Isn't he true to you! Doesn't he treat you kindly!" pursued the lawyer.

"We get victuals enough, and I don't know that he's a true and kind husband in general; and he's never knocked none of us down. I wish he had, then I'd get him into jail and know where he was nights," retorted the woman.

"Then what is your complaint against him!"

"Well, if you must know, he's one of them jumpy jiners."

"A what!"

"A jiner, one of them jerky fools that's always a jumpin' somethin' or other, or nothing come along that's dark and sly and hidden but he'll jine it. If anybody should get up a new religion, he'd be one of the first he'd jine it just as soon as he could get in, and if they had to pray to get in he'd go down on the cross. If you believe firmly in Him, and put your trust in Him, He will be merciful and judge to you.' The dying man smiled bitterly.

"'Faith alone will not help me,' he answered. 'I want to make my confession and receive absolution. I was once a Catholic priest! I abandoned my faith and became a Protestant. I know what faith alone will not suffice, but it seems that Heaven refuses me the last grace, that of being attended by a true priest and to receive absolution.'

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IRISHMEN IN FRANCE.

The Irishmen who first opened relations with France were more Parliament than men of their successors. They went as Christian teachers, and some of them left an enduring name behind them. At that time Ireland was in her golden age; and France was only the growing, the young, the formed from an inchtes and kingdoms in every side of her. When Irishmen landed on the shores of France at the end of the 14th or the beginning of the seventh century, they carried a pilgrim's staff, a leather water-bottle, a wallet, and the book of Celtic. Preaching was their great vocation, and very earnest and outspoken they seem to have been; according to all saintly legends. Their lives, however, were too austere for the taste of the Neustrian and Austrasian churchmen of the period. Some of them were driven from the degenerate Merovingian princes because of their taste for erysipelas unpalatable truths. They undertook secular martial work of all sorts. Some of them were local anchorites, and underwent most severe penalties of self-torture; others of them founded important religious houses; most of them wandering from place to place seeking to stir up fresh religious enthusiasm. Many a few of them ended into the calendar of the Gallican Church.

Every change in the political fortunes of Ireland, in her relations to the Anglo-Norman government to the government of the Tudors, Cromwell, the Stewarts, and the House of Brunswick, determined a fresh exodus to earl the shores of France. In the latter half of the seventeenth and throughout the whole of the eighteenth centuries, France rather than England was the natural home of the Irishman. Fighting with his short-sighted allegiance to an intolerant kind of Catholicism, was not sorry to part with hundreds of thousands of his subjects because they were Huguenots. Irishmen who were Catholic he made welcome to his service, and he encouraged the Irish gens d'armes he was so pleased that he enrolled himself captain over them. In the train of James II. many Irishmen came to Paris, and, when there, the house of Cardinal de Bouillon was their hospitable home. The Cardinal had a certain sympathy with the attitude of his guests because he was himself rebellously minded.

Some idea of the number of Irishmen who crossed to France in the first half of the eighteenth century may be formed from an estimate made from the records of the French War Office that 450,000 Irishmen died in French service. O'Connell, Macmahons, Dillons, Harrys, and O'Brienes abounded in the French regiments, and they fought with much distinction against England through the entire War of the Spanish Succession. The service in France was not always chosen as the way to success. The brothers O'Hogerty have left a lasting impression in Brittany and Touraine, where they rose to distinction in law and agriculture. The brothers O'Donnell, of Donegal, lived underry, and while one of them became a respectable economist, the other was created Count and Marshal, and acquired a reputation as a model farmer. If Irishmen were drawn to France in the earlier part of the century, they were driven to America in larger exodus. Not less than half a million are believed to have served and died before the Revolution of 1848 in Austria, and through the Seven Years' War England had no more determined opponents; they were on every Continental field, and the flag of their adopted country was not always the winning one. Many of them, too,

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-FOURTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WEDNESDAY..... SEPTEMBER 28.

TO THE CLERGY AND LAITY OF THE DIOCESE OF SAN FRANCISCO.

We stated briefly, but clearly, in our late Pastoral, to which we refer—the evident necessity of removing our Cathedral from its present objectionable location to some more respectable and more suitable portion of the city.

We also pointed out the serious obligation of all the Catholics throughout the Diocese to cooperate generously in the erection of a new St. Mary's, the site and building of which will necessarily require the aid of all.

As intimated in said Pastoral, we have appointed the Rev. John B. McNally the collector for that great work, chiefly in the parishes outside of this city.

Therefore, we recommend the said Rev. Gentleman to each and all the Pastors of the Diocese, with a view that they will henceforth as seldom listen to preaching to the people on the great object, and collecting for the same. And we also earnestly request the Catholics of the Diocese to listen to his exhortations and offer him their liberal contributions.

The clergy of the Cathedral have promised to offer the holy sacrifice of the Mass twice a month for the restitution—once for the living and once for the dead.

Hoping that all will generously respond to them, Our Letters, and begging the blessing of God on all, I remain your humble and devoted servant in Christ,

✠ JOSEPH S. ALEMANY, O. P.,
ARCHBISHOP OF SAN FRANCISCO.

ST. MARY'S CATHEDRAL, Sept. 23, 1881.

St. Peter's as Seen by a Scurrilous Sectarian.

The *Christian Advocate* of this city continued some European correspondence last week which contains some of the most scurrilous remarks concerning the Church we have ever seen fall from the poisonous pen of the most rabid ranter. The letters are signed "O.G.," and are dated from Rome, where the incendiaries Methodist who concocted them is at present sojourning.

Here is the manner in which this scurrilous scribe speaks of one of the grandest of God's temples on earth:

"From San 'Pietro Romani' and the Colosseum to St. Peter's in Rome is a contrast of the old with the new, ancient with modern; but to me it was also a comparison of one form of idolatry with another. The one, regardless of expense, seems, there is, perhaps, nothing in the world world to accord this monument to Popery. It is called a church or cathedral, and probably many an American reader imagines that congregations of worshipers throng this ample temple to worship the God of Heaven. But that is a mistake. Neither St. Peter's nor St. Paul's in Rome could ever have been intended as places of worship for poor, doubtful humanity. In the first place, they are built in the outskirts of the city, too far removed from the mass of the people; in the second place, there are no seats provided for worshipers; and, besides, the polished mosaic marble flooring and all the inlaid richly rich adornments would soon be defaced and injured by frequent gatherings of the people. Individual worshipers, both rich and poor, come and go and worship at some of the numerous shrines or chapels of this monstrous temple."

How depraved a mind must the man have possessed who could thus disparagingly speak of St. Peter's, will best be understood when we introduce the testimony of respectable non-Catholics who have seen and admired the great sanctuary of God which has elevated the enthusiasm of intelligent men of all creeds, from the splendor of its architecture and the magnificence of its detail. Gibbon, the historian, was so amazed at the grandeur of St. Peter's that, notwithstanding all his well-known anti-Catholic bias, he could not refrain from proclaiming it "the most glorious structure that ever has been applied to the use of religion," yet this miserable Methodist mudsill calls it "monstrous temple." Byron, with all his levity, beheld in St. Peter's a fit subject for poetic inspiration, and in *Childe Harold* he poured forth his admiration in this noble apostrophe:

"But thee, of temples old, or altars new,
Standest alone—with nothing like to thee—
Worthiest of God, the holy and the true.
Since Zion's desolation, when that He
Forsook His temple city, what could be,
Barred heaven against the prayer of mortality.
Of a sublimer aspect! Majesty,
Power, glory, strength and beauty—all are aisled
In this eternal ark of worship unfolded!

This is Byron's tribute to the noblest work of earth dedicated to the true worship of God. Yet the Methodist mole his' the impertinence to say that "this whole thing is simply a monument to Popery. It is not for the worship or glory of God."

O Goose! Your loud cackle makes many men laugh—
'Tis the brey of a mule in the skin of a calf!

The first objection made to St. Peter's and St. Paul's by the mind-barren Methodist is that they are "too far removed from the mass of the people," the illiterate itinerant not knowing that the sites chosen for many sacred temples are the same upon which the blood of the martyrs was shed, and that the places thus sanctified by Christian blood are always chosen by the Church in ancient lands as the best sites whereon to erect temples for the worship of that God for whose glory they suffered death. The Methodist, upon therefore exhibits his ignorance as well as his virulence in the first reason he gives for his cackle about these churches. The second reason given by this shallow scribe is the lazy man's plea that "no seats are provided for worshipers." This is a very natural conclusion coming from an effeminate specimen of the Evangelical sham called Methodism. Catholics worship God on their knees, and not seated in the soft-cushioned pews of modern Protestantism—hence, there were no seats to be found in any of the great cathedrals of Europe until within a recent time, when Catholics copied the Protestant innovation, and the pew system attained prominence. Even in many of the churches of Ireland, to this day, there are no seats to be found for the reason that the proper attitude of the pious in prayer does not require them. Methodists like this Micawber we are noticing, go to their meeting-houses in order to loll away an hour in the perfumed presence of painted women, and to listen to the songs of Sion sung by the syrens of the organ loft. But Catholics go to church in order to render true worship to God who has declared that "every knee shall bow to Me," and whose prayer in the garden of Gethsemane was made while prostrate upon the earth. Kneeling, therefore, is the proper posture for those who believe—as we Catholics do—that Almighty God is really and truly present in our churches in the adorable Sacrament of the Eucharist, but in the fashionable follies called Protestant churches, this obligation does not hold—for the reason that many of the so-called worshipers have no belief whatever in the Scriptural text which declares the house of God to be "a house of prayer," but, on the contrary, they often make it a veritable "den of thieves."

The Methodist maligner of two of the grandest Catholic churches in Christendom announces his fear that the floors and ornaments of St. Peter's and St. Paul's would be defaced and injured by frequent gatherings of the people, but he forgets that Catholics are not vandals like so many of his ilk who stole and destroyed all the Catholic treasures they could purloin from the cathedrals of Europe. Every article dedicated to the service of God in Catholic churches is sacred in the eyes of Catholics, and they are respected and preserved with that reverence which was bestowed on the Ark of the Covenant in the Old Law. In Methodist conventicles there is nothing worthy of respect, reverence or preservation; all is of the earth earthy, and our Methodist Micawber was merely judging Catholics from the wrong standpoint when he ignorantly imagined that sacrilege or vandalism could be perpetrated by them in their own churches.

Thus we have disposed of the aspersions of this Popery-hating Pharisee. One who could see no glory in the heavens above him if his imagination could picture for him a single Papist in possession thereof. Bigotry blinds its votaries so that they can discern no beauty in the cathedrals which Catholics have erected; but, nevertheless, they are objects of rich regard for men of intelligence—regardless of religious creed—who see in them the sublimity of art and the triumph of human genius. The sordid mind of this Methodist could never reach that elevated standard of civilized intelligence, so we leave him to grovel in the gutter of the garbage which best suits his carnal and clannish nature.

The Contemplated New Cathedral.

We call the attention of our readers to the Circular Letter of ARCHBISHOP ALEMANY which we publish in the present issue and ask them to cheerfully co-operate with Father J. B. McNally in his efforts to collect sufficient funds to erect a Cathedral in this city worthy of the faith of the Catholics of California.

His Grace has already set forth the necessity which exists for the erection of such an edifice in the Pastoral which we published a few weeks ago, and Father McNally has already started on his mission of mercy in which his success will entirely depend upon the liberality of those of the household of faith who glory in contributing towards every work inaugurated for the greater honor and glory of God. Aside from this reward promised by Almighty God to all who give even "a glass of cold water" in His name, the spiritual benefits to be derived from the bestowal of offerings for the proposed Cathedral will be duly appreciated by Catholics in every portion of the Archdiocese. The priests attached to the present Cathedral have volunteered to offer up the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass every two weeks for the spiritual and temporal necessities of all who give alms towards this great work, and this fact alone in the eyes of the faithful should be sufficient incentive to all intelligent Catholics to bestow liberal donations towards this great work of Christian charity. "The Lord loves a cheerful giver" and those whom the Lord loves are likely to be blessed in this world and happy hereafter.

Davitt's Speeches.

The Land League of Ireland has wisely resolved to have the anti-tithing speeches delivered by Michael Davitt, subsequent to his return from America, printed and circulated among the people. This is indeed a wise resolve, as the seed thus sown in the hearts of the people everywhere will keep alive the spirit of liberty. Davitt's prestige is not diminished by his imprisonment. His patriotism, and the penance which he is paying for its exercise, has enshrined him in the hearts of the honorable everywhere, and his words will ring in the ears of the landlord classes of all countries long after God for whose glory they suffered death. The Methodist parson therefore exhibits his ignorance as well as his virulence in the first reason he gives for his cackle about these churches. The second reason given by this shallow scribe is the lazy man's plea that "no seats are provided for worshipers." This is a very natural conclusion coming from an effeminate specimen of the Evangelical sham called Methodism. Catholics worship God on their knees, and not seated in the soft-cushioned pews of modern Protestantism—hence, there were no seats to be found in any of the great cathedrals of Europe until within a recent time, when Catholics copied the Protestant innovation, and the pew system attained prominence. Even in many of the churches of Ireland, to this day, there are no seats to be found

"Bishop" McNamara's Misfortunes.

The poetic muse prompts us to say—both with truth and poetry—

A priest with a wife
Has a place all his life.

We think, too, that if that unfortunate fallen priest who has set himself up as the bogus "Bishop" of the so-called "American Catholic Church," could by any chance be induced to tell the truth, he would fully agree in sentiment with the Monitor on this matter. Ever one Luther fell in love with Catherine Von Bora, down to the miserable McNamara, all such alliances have proved so many periodical purgatories to the priests who polluted their souls through breaking their vows of chastity. Yesterday the misfortunes of McNamara culminated by his mock marriage, he has been kept literally in "hot water" by his seductive spouse. We learn from a late New York paper that he recently figured in the police courts there as the defendant in an assault and battery case, and that he had to appeal to the court to protect his buxom companion from the finger-nails of her neighbors! Verily, there is no rest for the wicked, and McNamara "knows how it is himself." Here are the proceedings in the case in question, as detailed by the imitator of Luther and Lojoon in his evidence:

"Father McNamara said that a few days ago, about 6 P. M., a crowd of 500 persons, headed by a woman, surrounded his house at 143 East 125th street, broke the panes and the shutters of his house, and finally forced the front door. Policeman Levy, he continued, instead of dispersing the crowd, rather egged them on. Going into details, he said that the woman had been a tenant of his, but that her husband had left, given up their rooms. Their furniture, however, still remained in the rooms. As the woman was not an agreeable person he took advantage of her having quitted the house temporarily to secure his windows and lock his door to prevent her return. When she did return she was aided by a young man, who burst in the front door with his knee. Policeman Levy saw the young man break in the door, but made no attempt to arrest him, although he was asked to do so by Father Gaegan, Father McNamara's assistant. The testimony was corroborated by Father Gaegan and Mrs. McNamara.

Policeman Levy said that he did all in his power to disperse the crowd, but could not interfere with the woman, at whose instance the door had been forced, as she was a tenant and had a right to enter.

Mrs. Le Tellier, who was the womanin the case, testified that she knew nothing of her husband having given up their rooms, and their furniture still remaining there, she sought entrance to what she still considered her home.

George McCoy said that he was the young man who broke open the door, and that he had done so in order that Mrs. Le Tellier would not be obliged to pass the night out of doors.

Half a dozen other witnesses testified that Policeman Levy had acted, in their opinion, properly.

While they were delivering their testimony, Father McNamara appealed to Commissioner Nichols to protect his wife from Mrs. Le Tellier, who, he said, had insulted her. Mrs. Le Tellier, who had been seen to make faces at Mrs. McNamara, was cautioned, and asked to remove to a distance from her, which she finally did.

What a beautiful specimen of humanity to be a "Bishop" in a new-fangled Church! Yet, these be thy gods, O Protestantism!

Effect of the Irish Land League Throughout Europe.

Future generations, not only in Ireland, but in every other portion of the civilized world, will rise up and bless the men and war on who originated, organized and sustained the cause of the Irish National Land League. Readers of the MONITOR are already familiar with the legislative benefits which have been secured to Ireland through the operations of the Land League, and now we are glad to be able to tell them that the principles proclaimed by Archbishop Croke, by Davitt and Parnell, have been promulgated and adopted by the peoples throughout the entire continent of Europe. England is already aroused on the question of the Land tenure; Scotland is asking for a land law similar to that granted by the British Parliament to Ireland; France is awakening to the fact that scarcely one-third of the agricultural domain is in the hands of the cultivators of the soil, and they, too, are demanding redress for their rent grievances at the hands of the landlord class. Germany is losing large masses of her agricultural laborers, and the farmers find that the increased wages they have to pay, together with the high rent for land, is rapidly involving them in bankruptcy. In Bavaria alone, nearly seven hundred peasant proprietors were evicted by their creditors in the first three months of the present year. In Italy, the people who reside in the rural regions are so poverty-stricken that the death-rate has considerably increased, and the Italian papers are calling out for a change in the land laws are the Italian husbandman becomes an architect rent. In the province of Naples nearly two thousand honest ds were sold for taxes during the past year, and the people then evicted have discovered that unjus ves discriminate in favor of the rich as against the poor; hence the demand is made for a change in the legislation regarding land tenure. Even in Russia, the serfs, who are the slaves of the landocracy, are beginning to imbibe the spirit sent abroad by the Irish people, and an agitation exists that we think will excite in enthusiasm anything of the kind ever known in the history of that country. Thus the world moves, and Ireland is the great lever that has lifted the agricultural class out of the slough of despond into which they were cast by land tyrants throughout the world.

—The city of St. Paul, in Minnesota, is building its ninth Catholic church.

GARFIELD'S OBSEQUIES.

Grandest Pageant Ever Seen on the Pacific.

Catholic Condolence with the Nation's Loss.

IRELAND'S SONS IN THE FUNERAL RANKS.

Twenty Thousand Men in the Throng.

San Francisco's tribute to the memory of our lamented President JAMES A. GARFIELD was the grandest ovation ever witnessed on this coast. The spontaneity of sorrow was universal and earnest, accentuated by the participation of men of all nationalities and of every religious persuasion who bended their sorrow in one common tribute of woe to their stricken land. Business of all kinds was entirely suspended, and expressions of sorrow were displayed from nearly every building in the city. The procession was the largest and most orderly ever witnessed, and the silence that was observed during the impressive ceremonies at the grave which deeply impressed all beholders.

THE PALL-BEARERS.

The following gentlemen acted as pall-bearers, following between the columns of regular officers of the Army and Navy:

General J. F. Miller, General Irvin McDowell, General S. B. Roseecrans, General Ord, Judge Terry, General Wagner, Commodore T. S. Phelps, Hon. Horace Davis, Hon. H. F. Dunbar, Hon. James T. Farley, Hon. R. Pacheco, Hon. J. P. Berry, Hon. A. W. Barney, Hon. Isaac Hofman, Hon. A. J. Bryant, Hon. M. F. Sullivan of Napa, Hon. Dudley Evans, Hon. Hon. N. W. Spaulding, Hon. J. H. Harmon, Hon. L. P. Fox, Hon. H. H. Haight, Hon. T. Harlston, Hon. J. P. Hoge, Hon. P. A. Roach, Hon. Joseph D. Finley, Hon. Walter Leake, Hon. D. English, Hon. W. P. Whitting, Hon. P. H. Cornwall, Esq., Colonel W. H. Dodge, Lieutenant-Colonel Hawkins, U. S. M. M., Hon. Jos. Law, L. Sachs, Esq.

A number of citizens and guard of citizens adjoiny followed with an immense wealth of natural flowers, relics, tributes and floral tributes, some of evergreen, over all twined smilax.

Then came the carriage of President of the Day, James H. Duffy, and Orator of the Day, George A. Knight.

THE FOREIGN CONSULS.

Following were 32 carriages in two columns, containing foreign Consuls, Judges, Justices of the Peace, and invited guests.

THE ADVANCED

The First Division of the exceedingly lengthy procession reached the junction of Third, Market and Kearny streets at about 11 10 a.m. The Chief of Police, with Captains Douglass and Shees on either side, on foot, preceded the pageant, followed by a platoon of the police.

Next came the Grand Marshal, J. W. Shaffer, also on foot, surrounded and escorted by his Chief of Staff, A. W. Preston, U. S. Navy, and Major W. B. Boeing, Chief Aid.

The Aide to the Grand Marshal, dressed in the conventional black, with crape on the left arm, and white rosettes, swept the street, twelve deep, from curb to curb.

THE FIRST DIVISION

comprised the Masonic Fraternity, followed by Artillery, Cavalry, and Infantry of the United States Army, together with nearly all the Militia companies of the State.

Following it was the second Artillery Battalion of the Militia, Major Hawes, U. S. A., commanding, and with nearly all the Militia Bands and Drum Corps.

St. Mary's Cathedral, T. A. B. and L. Society, marched in full regalia, led by Dennis Ryan. They were a large piece of crape on the left arm, and a small black rosette on the hat, with a portrait or likeness of General Garfield, with the words, "Our Dead President," and "Our Martyr President, A. Garfield." They carried an American flag, folded and covered with crape.

THIRTEENTH DIVISION.

This was an interesting division, as it represented nationalities of every grade of life and consequently, and the relationships that grow out of the mixed marriages of the Americans, the conspicuous components were the British residents of the city, including some well-known and prominent men, who had adopted the Stars and Stripes and the Scotch organizations, St. Andrew's Society and Caledonian Club. On the left were the Bingers' and Stevedores' Union, a body of fine looking men, the Ship Carpenters' and Caulkers' Union, and the Longshore Lumbermen's Protective Union, the members of each of them wore the badges of their respective organizations.

Next in line in this division came the Ships Officers', another body of fine looking men, under the command of Thomas Cavanagh. They had on the badge of the Association on the breast of the coat with a mourning crape and black and white ribbon.

Following the Cauliers in the order of march came the Longshore Lumbermen's Protective Association, a very strong and fine looking body of men, under the Presidency of John Conkley. They were marshaled by John Kilkary. They were dressed in plain black citizens' clothes, and had on the coat lapel on which was printed a likeness of Garfield, with the words, "Longshore Lumbermen's Protective Association."

THIRTEENTH DIVISION.

The Thirteenth Division was preceded by the Carpenters' Union, with a large banner in front in the van, and their bright uniforms were in strange but pleasing contrast with the dark military uniforms worn by the members of the Italian Bersaglieri, who followed them. The Italian Colony, Fishermen's Association, Swiss Mutual Benevolent Society, Portuguese Benevolent Society, Portuguese Protective Society, in all 500 men, marched to the solemn music of the band in military order.

FOURTEENTH DIVISION.

The Fourteenth Division was composed of the Knights of Pythias, Knights of Honor, Ancient Order of Hibernians, Druids, Jurymen and Teamsters' Union, Iron Workers' Benevolent Society, and the Camella Social Club.

FIFTEENTH DIVISION.

The Commercial Union and the Fifteenth Division, which was composed wholly of our French citizens, Raphael Weill acting as Marshal. The French Zouaves in their natty uniforms, the Lafayette Guard, as representatives of the "Republique Francaise," and the French colony and French residents, showed the respect due to the memory of the late President, in the solemn and funeral way in which they marched.

SIXTEENTH DIVISION.

The Sixteenth Division was marshalled by Wm. Herlihy. The division was composed of the Society of California Pioneers, Territorial Pioneers, Native Sons of the Golden West, and Pacific Stock and Exchange Board.

SEVENTEENTH DIVISION.

The Seventeenth Division was composed as follows: Hand & Prompt Fire Company; San Francisco Fire Department, David Scannell, Chief. An escort Veterans of the Mexican War, John L. Durkee acted as Marshal of the Exempt Fire Company.

EIGHTEENTH DIVISION.

The Eighteenth Division was composed of the following organizations, led by the Florida Band: Scandinavian Society, Sclavonic Hlyric M. B. Society, Eureka Benevolent Society, Swedish Society. The Division was marshalled by John Simpson. The Societies, as far as possible, were dressed in the Scandinavian dress. All were decorated lavishly clothed in mourning and showed the customary tokens in the way of crayed badges, sashes, etc.

AT THE PAVILION.

The solemn occasion was brought to a close by literary, musical and religious exercises at the Pavilion, which was filled to overflowing by a large number of ladies and the public in general, but the greater part of those who took part in the procession, did not enter the edifice, but dispersed on their homes after that point was reached.

REV. CLERGY IN THE PROCESSION.

Among the Rev. Clergy who took part in the procession we noticed Rev. Father Brinkin of St. Patrick; Rev. Father Cullen and Rev. P. Brady of St. John's; Rev. Fathers P. McMurray, K. Gallagher, Rev. Father Scott of St. Mary's, Rev. Joseph A. Gallagher and Rev. P. R. Lynch of St. Joseph's.

PASTORAL LETTER FROM ARCHBISHOP ALEMANY.

The following is a copy of a pastoral letter issued Friday by His Grace Archbishop Alemany to the clergy of the archdiocese:

REV. DEAR SIR: The public calamity which has fallen on our country, all the more deeply felt in mourning at the sad death of our President, demands some humble acknowledgment to the Almighty. Please, therefore, announce from the pulpit next Sunday and the following Tuesday, Monday be kept as a day of mourning and supplication, and which should take the shape of as urgently recommended, that on that day a High Mass be celebrated for the repose of the Nation (Missa pro pace seu pro necessitate sanctæ Ecclesiæ), during which the Dies Irae will not occur, the solemn Mass may better be celebrated at such time as the people shall enable all that can to attend the funeral procession announced to take place on that day.

Let the people and all raise their hearts to the Omnipotent Ruler of all Nations, that He may direct the counsels of our Government, and fill the hearts of all with sincere sentiments of loyalty to the truth as taught by Christ, and the blessings of true happiness and prosperity. Your devoted brother in Christ,

✠ JOSEPH S. ALEMANY,
ARCHBISHOP OF SAN FRANCISCO.

SAN FRANCISCO, September 23d, 1881.

SERVICES IN THE CATHOLIC CHURCHES.

In accordance with the Letter of Archbishop Alemany, Masses were celebrated in all the Catholic churches throughout the Archdiocese on Monday last for the welfare of our Republic. At St. Mary's Cathedral a large congregation assembled at the celebration of Solemn High Mass, the ceremonies being unusually impressive and the music of rare merit. The ceremonies were conducted by Rev. Peter Louth, late of Ireland, assisted by Rev. Father Kelly of St. Ignatius, corner Van Ness Avenue and Hayes street. Mons. Jos. Sadoupey officiated as Priest, or Solemn High Mass such as is only held upon special occasions, was celebrated by Father Mouesa.

Father Kenna, who delivered a brief but impressive sermon, spoke forcibly and eloquently. He said: "On the very anniversary of the day Chief Magistrate of our country was stricken down unto death, and just performed the last valiantly struggled for life and we hoped against hope and against the medical skill of the world we had anticipated the end, our sorrow was greater than if he had died when the bullet first struck him. We had not had time to realize our real President has shown him a solid North American, rushing on a par with the most exalted nation moures about his bier, and would to God that only we could do so, but we do so because he who held to us God's place in civil government, and God's place in government was the body of our dead President—we must ask our God to forgive us—we must pray to the last thirty years there has scarcely been a ruler who has done so much for his country as our President. What are the causes? I have not time to discuss them, but I feel it my duty to warn you of danger for the future, in the disrespect which prevails in some quarters for the Sabbath day. Unless that children will and obey their parents, and the Industrial school, the Community has instituted, the overwhelming with children who have no respect for parental authority.

The reason for this exists that the practical infidelity of parents, who are the cause of children who pretend to believe there is a real manifest in all their acts to their subjects. Another principal cause is the false idea of the source of authority. Our Republic is a model, a great example, and preferred that we rule through them as our representatives. It is a government of the people, and the authority there will does not come from us, but from God. There is a great danger in this, and we must go to the root to save the tree—we must teach the fundamental principles of our government and liberty. It is the children. The children are the hope of our country, and we must teach them their duties to God and to their country. Let us give them good principals and teach them obedience to God and to their country, and to those whom fall on mature taught his children at home, in public schools, and in the school of parental love and care he has left. In the Catholic schools the Church is doing its duty by children. He knows that in raising them to be good citizens and good Christians they are the highest duty by the Government. It was said that the early days that everyone who planted a tree was a public benefactor. He who plants a child and has taken care of it is a public benefactor. The man who occupies the Presidential chair is one who we can obedience and respect. When the bullet struck Garfield the Vice President did not occupy an enviable position. He appeared in the eyes of the world as a President, during eighty days the eyes of fifty millions of people were upon him, and he failed. Shall we be faithless? he has come out of the ordeal pure gold. Shall we be faithless? I believe not. I believe we have won a great President in his successor in whom we can safely trust the honor, glory and dignity of this great country.

RESOLUTIONS OF CONDOLENCE.

T. IGNATIUS COLLEGE.

Resolutions Adopted at a Meeting of Its Societies.

A few hours after the announcement of the death of our lamented President, James A. Garfield, the officers and members of all the religious and literary societies of St Ignatius' College held a meeting to express their sorrow at the sad event.

The meeting was called to order by Rev. Father Brinkin, S. J., Rev. Jos. M. Neri was then elected presiding officer, and Mr. John F. Hooker, Secretary, all the members of the meeting being of the various societies acting as Vice-Presidents.

The following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, The Chief Magistrate, Civil institution and representative for the rightful and legal government of our people, by the choice of their suffrages, a faithful and able officer, the worthy object of their deep respect, affectionate feelings, and well founded hopes and fond wishes, their best and greatest friend, statesman, manly and upright, talented and sincere, active and prudent, high minded, religious, devoted to his family, and to his country and his God, the President of the United States of North America, ranking on a par with the most exalted sovereigns of the world, stricken by the daring and cowardly hand of a disappointed office seeker, and conscious suffering, borne with heroic patience and fortitude, and patiently suffering for weeks distressing aids to his afflicted family and his loving country, and finally succumbed, after trying vicissitudes of cheering hope and depressing anxiety, finally succumbed to a wonderfully sustained but too unequal struggle, and has been taken away from this world by a sudden death, and has passed into the regions of eternity. To the universal wail and cry, rising from every quarter of the civilized world in unison with the deep lamentations of a disconsolate people, we also, the officers and members of the different religious and literary societies of St. Ignatius College, with to join our fervent but sincere sorrowing voices to express our sympathy and respect for the illustrious departed, our admiration for the upright character of a great and good man, snatched too soon from our midst and our heartfelt interest for those whom he loved and cherished; we do therefore unanimously resolve

First—That, recognizing the hand of God Almighty to all terrestrial events, whether great or small, pleasure or pain, we bow humbly beneath the supreme will of the Universal Ruler of nations and countries, the Lord God of heaven and earth; and while we deeply mourn the untimely loss of our Chief Magistrate in a great and irreparable calamity, and a just cause of deep affliction to the people of the whole country, we, in our heartfelt grief, submit to the inscrutable dispensations of His Providence, which has allowed the heavy blow to fall upon us for His secret but ever benevolent designs, for those who trust in Him.

Second—That we execrate with all the strength of our hearts the irreligious, nefarious, revolutionary principles and sentiments which so frequently somewhere incite wicked and detestable men to raise their murderous hands against their fellow men, and still more execrable, when invested with power, thus sapping the very foundations of civil and religious society—and we admire at the sometime the noble fortitude with which the immortal victim of the horrifying crime so well lived so unmerited end.

Third—That we feelingly sympathize with a truly faithful and heroic wife, who, too cruelly assailed from a most loving and worthy husband, whose precious life her extraordinary attentions and devoted cares have lengthened for a time prolonged. We sympathize with the aged, bereaved father, and the orphaned children, the whole country, who now in our friendship, all shed one common tear of sorrow, and a crime, not only against the laws of humanity, against God and Nature, but against the United States and Nation.

Fourth—That we offer as our earnest prayers and express our ardent desire that Divine Almighty may remove the hand of chastisement and affliction from this cherished land, and bless it with prosperity, but above all, with just, honest rulers and worthy representatives of the People, who alone are worthy of the dignity of God, which is conferred upon them.

Fifth—That the present resolutions and sentiments be given for publication to some of the Public Journals, and that a copy be also be transmitted by the Chairman of this meeting to the most esteemed widow of our late President, James A. Garfield, and a copy be also placed in the archives of each of the societies here assembled.

IRISH NATIONAL LAND LEAGUE.

A mass meeting of the Irish National and Independent Land League was held Sunday afternoon at Irish American Hall, D. J. Tooby in the chair. The Chairman stated that the meeting was called to take action in regard to the funeral notice of the day. The Rev. Father Ardia, accompanied by Judge Conroy as aide in the eleventh division (Irish Catholic Societies), Sheerin, Hughes, McCormick, Gibbons, Kavanaugh, O'Donohue, O'Brien, Conroy, McDermott, Hogan, Mooney, McKeague, Reardon and Mohan. The following is the ceremonial being unusually impressive badge: McAbe, Warland O'Brien. The following resolutions were adopted:

The Irish National Land League of California has received with heartfelt sorrow the news announcing the sad intelligence that our late beloved President of the United States, James A. Garfield, departed this life at Long Branch, New Jersey, on the 19th inst., after a heroic and painful struggle. We feel that in his death we have lost one of the prayers and sympathy of the whole land. We condemn the iniquitous assassin as the chosen Executive of a free people and highest representative of a great republican Government, as a man whose genius and virtue adorned the exalted station to which he was summoned by the voice of the Republic. In life, solid, practical, commonsense, and a true patriot will, he became the trusted counsellor, a stalwart and powerful champion of the noble and sublimer powers than all the sway of imperial dominion. We cannot but feel that James A. Garfield's office was reflected from the character of his past. In and above the Presidential dignity were ever to be found the man, the husband, the friendly neighbor, the obedient son, the loyal friend, and, higher than all of a class, the instinct Christian, meekly depending upon Omnipotence, and in the hour of adversity, he was Therefore be it

Resolved, That, sharing in the universal sorrow of the American people and the grief of all the friends of humanity, we do hereby express our deep and heartfelt sympathy with the bereaved widow, and the children of our lamented President.

Resolved, That we denounce the wickedness of the overall wretch whose evil mind prompted this fiendish act, and

Resolved, That this organization will participate in the solemn funeral obsequies, and invite all our fellow citizens without distinction, and especially Irishmen and their friends, to assist us in honoring the memory of our deceased President.

The meeting then adjourned.

ST. PATRICK'S MUTUAL ALLIANCE.

At a joint meeting of St. Patrick's Alliance, Island San Francisco, No 2, held at Charter Oak Hall, on the evening of September 25, 1881, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God in His divine wisdom to call from this world our beloved President, James A. Garfield, the Chief Magistrate of the people, and a true Catholic, and a faithful friend of the ancient; and, whereas, we desire to give expression to our sorrow at the loss of our patriotic and faithful friend, and

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Farm and Home.

Don't Put Pins in Your Mouth.

Tuesday afternoon a young woman applied to Dr. Mayer of Hartford, Ct., for an examination of her throat, which pained her. So far as the examination went, nothing could be discovered, and giving her a bottle of liniment she was recommended to rub her throat with it. But she returned, feeling sure "something was sticking in her throat." The doctor first tried reaching far down with one hand, and finding nothing, he tried with the other. At a depth d. wn the throat beyond all reasonable probability of reach by hand, he felt a pin firmly sticking in the throat—not evasive, but laughtable, and too firmly imbedded to be extracted without instrumental aid. With his forceps he got hold of it, and had to bend it sharply—of course with great pain to the young woman—before it could be pulled out. In head was imbedded in the back part of the gullet, and the point was deeply fixed in the throat below the larynx. The sufferer almost went into hysteria—the joy over the relief, on seeing the pin pulled out, overcoming all her suffering.

The Mistakes of Mothers.

Thousands of mothers slave, grow prematurely old, forget and neglect their own accomplishments, and drag themselves about as mere appendages, something between a nurse and a housekeeper to a daughter too young to realize or appreciate the sacrifices made for her. It is every person's business to make morally, mentally, physically all of themselves possible, and this settling down at thirty-five and forty into an old woman and taking a back seat that the daughters may shine is a mistake, and defeats the very end sought. There's often altogether too much done for children, and the chief result is that of making them helpless, dependent creatures. Mothers to-day are saying: "I don't care for myself now, so that Effie or Nettie get their full quota of accomplishments," when, if that mother went on building herself up on the basis of her own matured experience, and ceased to sink and absorb herself so completely in Effie and Nettie, the world with which she came in contact might be profited. Society needs matured women as live, potent factors, and the shining should not be left entirely to fledglings. Were there time and space a word would be said here in this matter for the old man, too, though he is more apt to take care of himself.

Whipping Children.

A parent who cannot govern a child without whipping it ought to surrender the care of that child to some wiser person. Sportsmen once thought it necessary to lash their dogs to getting them ready for the field. They know now that the whip should never be used. Horsemen once thought it was necessary to whip colts to teach them to start at the word and pull steadily. They know now that an apple is better than a lash and a caress is better than a blow. If dogs and horses can be thus educated without punishment, what is it in our children that makes it necessary to slap and pound them? Have they less intelligence? Have their colder hearts? Are they any lower in the scale of being? We have heard many old people say: "If we were to bring up another child we should never whip it." They are wise but a little too late. Instead of God doing so little for children that they must be whipped to goodness, He has done so much for them that even a whipping can't ruin them—that is, as a rule. But alas, there are many exceptions to this rule. Many children are of such quality that a blow makes them cowardly, or reckless, or deceitful, or permanently ugly in temper. Whipping makes children lie. Whipping makes them hate their parents. Whipping makes home unpleasant—makes boys run away, makes girls seek happiness anywhere and anyhow. Whipping is barbarous. Don't whip.

Medical Use of Eggs.

For burns and scalds there is nothing more soothing than the white of an egg, which may be poured over the wound. It is softer as a varnish for a burn than collodion, and being always on hand can be applied immediately. It is also more cooling than the "sweet oil of cotton," which was formerly supposed to be the surest application to allay the smarting pain. It is the contact with the air which gives the extreme discomfort experienced from ordinary accidents of this kind; and anything which excludes the air and prevents inflammation is the thing to be at once applied. The egg is also considered one of the best remedies for dysentery. Beaten up lightly, with or without sugar, and swallowed as a gulp, it tends by its emollient qualities to lessen the inflammation of the stomach and intestines, and by forming a transparent coating on those organs, to enable nature to assume the healthful away over the diseased body. Two, or at most three eggs per day would be all that would be necessary in ordinary cases, and since it is not merely medicine, but food as well, the lighter the diet otherwise, and the quicker the patient is kept, the more certain and rapid is the recovery.

Childrens' Laughter.

There are no sounds so sweet to a mother's ear, except perhaps the first lisping of an infant's prayer. Childrens' laughter! How dull is the home wherein its music cries so joyously school, but is near heard no more. How still is the house where the little ones are all fast asleep, their pattering feet are silent. How easily the fun of a child bubbles forth. Take even those poor, prematurely aged little ones, bred in the gutter, cramped in unsanitary homes, and ill used, it may be by drunken parents, and you will find that the child nature is not crushed entirely out of them. They are children still, albeit they look haggard and wan. Try to excite their mirthfulness, and ere long a laugh rings out as wild and free as if there was no such thing as sorrow in the world. Let the little ones laugh, then; too soon, alas! they will full cause enough to weep. Do not try to silence them, but let their gleefulness ring out in gladsome peal, and reminding us of the days when we, too, could laugh without a sigh.

"Summer Complaint."

For diarrhea, dysentery, bloody-flux, cramps in stomach, and colic, whether affecting adults, children, or infants, Dr. Pierce's Compound Extract of Smart-Weed is a sovereign remedy. It is compounded from the best French brandy, Jamaica ginger, smart-weed, or water-pepper, anodyne, soothing and healing gums. Sold by druggists.

Family Fun.

Playing the Devil.

We were a good deal amused at an anecdote we heard the other day of a certain preacher, whose calling confined him within the limits of old Kentucky. He had preached in his parish many years, ran rather short of the eloquence so much needed to keep his parishioners awake and astonished. Let him preach ever so well it made no difference—they had got used to him and used to sleeping, and there they would, to his great annoyance.

At last he hit upon an expedient to bring em all up standing, as the saying is. He procured a small tin whistle, which he took with him to the pulpit, and after taking his text and "blazing away" till his lungs were sore, and his hearers all comfortably dozing and nodding approval to each other, he suddenly drew it forth and gave a shrill toot-a-too! In an instant the whole congregation was awake and upon their feet, staring at each other, and wondering what in the name of pickles and human nature, as Sam Slick says, was to come next.

"You're a set of smart specimens of humanity, ain't you!" said the divine whistler, as he slowly gazed around on the astonished assemblage. "When I preach the Gospel to you, you all go to sleep; but the moment I go to play the devil you're wide awake, up and coming, like a rush of hornets with a pole in their nest."

Waxing 'Em.

Many of the first settlers in Illinois were rude in speech and roughin manner. Money was scarce with them, and service was paid for in produce. Gov. R— used to illustrate from incidents of frontier life by the following anecdote:

One day there came into his office a young man, accompanied by a young woman.

"Be you the 'squire!" asked the manly youth.

"Yes, sir."

"Can you tie the knot for us, right away?"

"I am ready."

"How much do you charge?"

"One dollar is the legal fee, sir."

"Will you take your fee in beeswax?"

"Yes, if you can't pay cash."

"Well, go ahead and tie the knot, and I'll fetch the wax."

"No," said the squire, thinking there was a good chance for a little fun, "bring in the beeswax first, and then I'll marry you."

Reluctantly the youth went out to where was hitched the horse, upon which, Darby and Joan fashion, they had ridden, and brought the beeswax in a sack. On being weighed its value was found to be only sixty cents.

"Well," said the anxious groom, "tie the knot, and I'll fetch some more next week."

"No, sir, I don't trust; that is against the rules of this office."

Slowly the disappointed youth turned to go out, saying, "Come Sal, let's go."

"I say, Mister," answered Sal, with a woman's wit, "can't you marry us as far as the wax will go?"

"Yes, I was and will," replied the squire, laughing, and he did.

A Good Joke.

"Pardon me for troubling you, sir, but did you ever drop a twenty dollar gold piece?" asked a man with an earnest look on his face and a memorandum book in his hand, of a well-dressed individual on the corner of Jefferson and Woodward avenues.

The man thus addressed ran his hand nervously into his various pockets, and replied:

"Well, now, I declare! Can it be possible that I same cashless as to drop that coin! You'll know it, I suppose, by my saying that it was given me by my sweetheart when I was a boy, and that it has a hole in it. Well, I do declare! Can it be possible I have lost that coin? Young man, I would rather give—"

"Thank you, sir, I have it. I picked it up when I came out of the house, and I knew it was yours because I knew you had lost it. Here it is, and I'm glad I can return it to you."

"Young man, what is your name? I want to—"

"Oh, never mind, I don't care to be known in this matter. Good morning, sir."

"Young man, I shall never rest until I know your name. Here, I'll write my name and address on a card, and if you ever—"

"Oh, I don't care for that, either. I'm in the employ of Mr. Blank, and I'm sure he will vouch for my honesty. Good morning, sir."

"Young man, I—"

"Good morning, sir. I'm in a hurry."

"Young man, I—"

"Good morning, sir."

"Young man, I—"

"Good—"

"Young man, I—"

"Good—"

"Young man, I—"

"Good—"

OUR SACRAMENTO LETTER

Sights at the State Fair—The Presidential Parade—Father McNally's Address, etc.

SACRAMENTO, California, Sept. 26, 1881.

EDITOR OF THE MONITOR:

If we judge of the State Fair by the number of visitors who thronged everywhere to see and hear what was going on, it was a decided success. There is the usual crooker, of course, saying this and that about the management, but it is always easier to find fault than to make feasible suggestions. The Pavilion certainly is not large enough, but there will doubtless be more space next year.

THE ART GALLERY

Seemed to be a favorite place with visitors; there were rows of chairs to sit upon, and the air was fresh and cool. The gallery was really a very fine perch, which was utilized, and the pictures hung on either side. One of the best pictures was "The Dress Parade," by Hunt of New York owned by Irving Scott of San Francisco. It represents some street boys playing soldiers. It is finely finished as a photograph; the face of each boy is a study by itself. H. G. Hubbridge exhibited a painting of Mt. Shasta, but it is not his best picture, by any means. Virgil William's had some Italian figures. Mr. Williams lost the head of the School of Design of San Francisco, and he will prove both on the coast and in the East. Four pictures by Thomas Hill were shown, of which "Yosemite Lake" is especially fine. Scott Bush had a large number on exhibition, most of them tropical scenes, in the style which is familiar to all who have seen any of his pictures. "The Redwoods of Austin Creek," however, is a new departure from his usual style, the cool dark green and brown being in direct contrast to the vermilion and chrome yellow which he generally uses so freely. Narjot, Chesnatcvka, Hahn, L. P. Latimer, Nahl and A. F. Hill are represented. Of the latter, the "Mission of Santa Clara in 1849" is the best. It represents the adobe church and the long low buildings, with their red-tiled roofs, and the sunny hills sky above them. H. W. McDonald and Mrs. Greenawe show some creditable water-color pieces, and there were some landscapes in black and white all, by Alma Woodlock. Many others were shown, but it would take too long to name them.

THE ENTOMOLOGICAL DISPLAY

Was one of the most interesting as well as instructive. Californians, especially, ought to be interested in this subject, since the fruit-growing interest is such an important one. Mr. Matthew Cooke has studied the subject thoroughly, and is probably better informed on the subject than any man in the State. He has written a book of about ninety pages, giving a description of the insect pests, their habits, and his plan for getting rid of them. Ten thousand copies are to be published at the expense of the State and distributed gratuitously to farmers. He had a very complete collection of specimens of the insects, in all the various stages of their existence, which prey upon the fruits, trees and vines of the State. They were shown with the aid of powerful microscopes and magnifying glasses, together with "examples of their work," roots, branches and leaves which had been eaten. There was the codling moth, with specimens of the egg, larva, pupa and perfect insect. Twenty-two species of the scale insect in all its forms, red spiders, caterpillars, pear slugs, saw flies, etc. His style is quite concentrated; he seems to have been most effectual in destroying these pests. The collection of vine pests, phylloxera, vine caepillars, etc., was in charge of Mr. Wheeler of the State Board of Viticultural Commissioners. He had also a collection of insects called "friends to the fruit-growers," because they prey upon the pests. It is fabulous lady bugs, lace wing flies, etc. Mr. Cooke told us that thousands of cocoons which kill the pests every time, but sometimes it would kill the plant too, and he thought fertilizers, as bone dust, to be preferred.

THE SLOTTER PRIZE.

For the best loaf of bread made by a young girl, was awarded to Miss Clara A. Murphy, of Brighton, Sacramento county. All the young gentlemen will probably be seeking introductions to her, for she will be sure to make a good housekeeper.

Every evening during the week there was a perfect stream at the Pavilion. The very excellent music by the band and the hum of talk and laughter was made one feel "that exhilaration that slight spasm of excitement which sets the pulses in a delightful tumult whenever people come together in a mass." Monday people came in great and moving slowly through the long hall, we observed that in the main aisle, in long sunbeams spaces, were fine displays of carpets, chandeliers, gas fixtures, clocks, sewing-machines, pianos, soap (with arches, tessellated floor and columns all of soap). On the west was arranged an interesting collection of curios, antiquities, etc., most powdered and Japanese bronzes. The east side was filled with a fine display of hardware and mows and reapers, stoves, organs and pianos. The large east hall was filled with glass cases, in which were wrought silk, satin, lace goods and millinery, exhibited by Sacramento manufacturers; also embroidery and lace work done by ladies. The central space was occupied by a fine display of elegant parlor and hall furniture, brilliant chandeliers and gas fixtures, and tall glass cases containing silk embroideries and fine goods of every description. In the three large halls were arranged various improved kinds of kitchen furniture, machinery, fine rows of tables covered with all kinds of fruit, grain and vegetables. I saw some sugar beets, each of which was as large as a three-year old child. The conservatory opened from this floor; it was small, but beautifully arranged. And on this floor Mr. Cooke had his exhibit, which was constantly surrounded by a crowd eager to learn something about "bugology."

It was positively surprising to see what an immense throng attended the races every day. The rain of Thursday was rather dispiriting, but Friday and Saturday the entire amphitheater was filled with well-dressed, comfortable, satisfied-looking people, many with their little ones and their lunch baskets. From every you see heard regret for the death of the President, and sympathy for his bereaved wife, so lately the "first lady in the land," now a desolate widow.

And so the week wind by. On Sunday the

REV. FATHER WIGAN

Celebrated High Mass, at the conclusion of which Rev. Father Grace introduced Father McNally, who is here to solicit funds to aid in building a new cathedral in San Francisco. He made a brief but eloquent address. He will doubtless meet with good success here.

Today, the day of the funeral of our martyred President, Sacramento rose as one man to do honor to his memory. All the citizens, the State officers, the lodges, societies and military, the Catholic, Protestant and Jewish clergy united in a great procession, the bands playing funeral dirges, as with measured step they marched through the streets to the Capitol. The magnificent catafalque was drawn by eight black horses, and led by a groom wearing a badge of mourning. Arrived at the Capitol grounds, the vast crowd stood patiently for hours to hear the addresses of the various ministers who had been invited to speak. The Catholic clergy was represented by the Rev. Father McNally of West Oakland; His eloquent and patriotic address was the first to draw any demonstration of applause from the assembled multitude.

Every store, shop and saloon was closed today, all the houses were draped in mourning, and no city in our whole country has given more heartfelt or sincere sorrow for the loss of the head of Government than has Sacramento. Vix.

Snakes as Life Destroyers.

The loss of life in India due to the ravages of venomous snakes is almost incredible. Yet Consumption, which is as silly and fatal as the deadliest Indian reptile, is allowed to stalk around thousands of people, while the victims are unconscious of its presence. Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" must be used to cleanse the blood of the scrofulous impurities, for tubercular consumption is only a form of scrofulous disease. "Golden Medical Discovery" is a sovereign remedy for all forms of scrofulous disease, "king's evil, such as tumors, white swellings, fever sores, scrofulous sore-eyes, as well as for other blood and skin diseases. By druggists.

DEATH OF A NOTABLE CATHOLIC LADY

Died in Santa Cruz on the 17th inst. at the residence of her brother, Wm. F. White (Judge R. White, in many respects a remarkable woman and one of a remarkable family of seven sisters, none of whom ever married, and all of whom were distinguished for high scholastic and literary attainments. Of the seven sisters five entered convents and of the remaining two Mary A. White died in her 23rd year, while Mary E. Mrs. Hartnett, in her final profession, takes on the 7th of this month and is buried in the graveyard of the church of the Franciscans, at the southern end of a romantic lake in the beautiful Pajaro Valley. If a life characterized by the practice of every virtue and beautiful by deeds of charity and kindness to all, a disposition whose exercise was every heart, and a humanity and of the Pharisees, can insure happiness hereafter, then may we safely say that Mary White has been rewarded and is happy. And so when the hundreds of loving friends were performing the last sad office and ere the grave had closed to hide forever from view the casket that contained the mortal form of her who was loved and respected by each individual of the concourse that attended the funeral, it was fitting that the aged Superior of the Franciscan should refer in moving terms to the many virtues of the deceased. He pointed to the church which she assisted so materially to found, as a witness of her zeal and liberality in the cause of God, and to the casket as containing all that was mortal of one who was worthy of the emulation of those who would truly serve God. Miss White was a sister of Madame Katherine White, of the Convent of the Sacred Heart at Manhattanville, N. Y., a distinguished writer and linguist, since to the poet and eminent author Gerald Griffin, and sister of Judge James White, of New York. She lived in Santa Cruz nearly twenty-seven years with her brother, Hon. W. F. White. She was a lady of superior mind, and was honored and beloved by all who knew her. *May the Lord have mercy on her soul.*

MORE MONEY FROM MERCED.

The officers and members of the Land League Branch in Merced may well feel proud of the material aid which they have furnished in order to further the cause of the Irish Land League. There is the banner Branch of the League in this State, and in behalf of the cause in this public thanks are due to Hon. Chas. H. Minkler, President; James Lawder, Secretary; John Dwyer, Treasurer, and the members of the organization in Merced. Following is the latest contribution from this wakeful and zealous organization:

MERCED, Cal., September 19, 1881.

TRENCH FLEMMAN, Esq., Secretary Land League, San Francisco:

Dear Sir:—I send you this day by Wells, Fargo & Co., Two Hundred Dollars from the National Land League in Ireland. Use Hundred and Eighty dollars of this amount to the proceeds of the banquet got up by the Ladies of this Branch for the benefit of the League and whose untiring exertions made it a grand success. The banquet was a splendid affair, in fact, more so than any expected, and what was better it better paid for its expense for the whole.

I put a letter and receipt for $80 from Mr. Egan last week, as he has been sent from Ireland through you, accept thanks for your kind representation of our Branch to our distinguished National Treasurer.

We mean to see the good fight ended in favor of the oppressed and down-trodden tenants of the old country. Yours, in behalf of the Branch, JOHN DWYER.

Treasurer Merced B. L. L.

MARRIED.

HAGGERTY-O'BRIEN—In this city, Sept. 25, at St. Rose's Church, by Rev. Father Grant, Mr. Andrew Haggerty of Olema, to Miss Mary O'Brien, of this city.

WALKER-KEOUGH—In this city, Sept. 25, by Rev. Father Lachen, Hermann C. Walker to Julia Keough.

WOODBRIDGE-JUDGE—On the Marysville road, three miles from Sacramento, on the 18th inst., by Rev. Father Wheeler, George M. Woodbury to Mary A. Judge, both of Sacramento.

MCVICKER-TRACY—In this city, September 15, at old Mission Church, Rev. Father O'Connor, James McVicker to Miss Mary H. Tracy.

DIED.

MURPHY—In this city, September 24, Mary Ann, beloved daughter of Daniel and Margaret Murphy, a native of Castletown, Berehaven, County Cork, Ireland, aged 3 years 1 month and 8 days.

MCGLINCHY—In this city, September 25, James, youngest child of James and Mary Glinchy, a native of San Francisco, aged 6 months.

FARREN—In Sacramento, September 23, Grace wife of John Farren, a native of the Tuam Diocesp, Ireland, age 147 years.

GFFN—In this city, September 25, Mary T., eldest daughter of John and Ellen Griffin.

O'CONNELL—In this city, September 20, O'Connell, late of San Fabio, a native of Ireland, aged 63 years.

RYAN—In this city, September 24, Mary Ryan, a native of Ireland, aged 45 years.

OLIVER—In Chicago, August 15, of scarlet fever, Frank Oliver, formerly of this city, a native of County Galway, Ireland, aged 20 years.

MORRISSEY—In this city, Sept. 26, Johanna, beloved wife of Wm. Morrissey, a native of County Waterford, Ireland, aged 60 years.

MCLAUGHLIN—In this city Sept. 27, Susan McLaughlin, a native of the Parish of Moville, County Donegal, Ireland, aged 62 years.

LEACY—In this city, Sept. 27, Annie Leacy, a native of Clogher Head, Drogheda, County Louth, Ireland, aged 67 years.

MCCREERY—In Oakland, Sept. 18, at the Convent of the Sisters of the Holy Name, Sister Elizabeth Mary, in Christian Mcelmeery, aged 20 years and 6 months.

JUST PUBLISHED.

A Most Useful and Timely Book.

THE BEATITUDE OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH; OR, HIS PERSONAL AND HIS HIRTH AND CHARACTER PECULIARLY EXPLAINED. By Rev. F. J. Shadow. With an introduction by St. Rev. F. N. Lynch, Bishop of Charleston, S. C.

It is a book of over 500 pages, full of valuable information for everybody, and should be found in every Catholic family. Price $1.25.

P. F. Pirtzer & Co., Publishers,
32 Barclay street, New York and
204 Vine street, Cincinnati, O.

Are prescribing that tried and true remedy, Kilmer's Wort, for the worst cases of biliousness and constipation, as well as for kidney complaints. There is scarcely a person to be found that will not be benefited by a thorough course of Kilmer's Wort every spring. If you feel out of sorts and don't know why, try a package of Kilmer's Wort and you will feel like a new creature.—*Indianapolis Sentinel.*

—Every family who desires to reduce their monthly expenses should send for the price-list of this remarkable low prices just published by Sparrow & Co., pioneer grocers, 529 Washington street.

The Persian Spray

has cured thousands who were suffering from Dyspepsia, Debility, Liver Complaint, Bile, Humors, Female Complaints, etc. Pamphlets free to any address. Seth W. Fowle & Sons, Boston.

Congregations.

We take much pleasure in congratulating our worthy druggist, Mr. R. HAYES, upon the results of Sawyer's Famous Vegetable Compound, Sawyer's Vegetable Fever Powder, and California Pine and Eucalyptus Cough Plasters. We call particular attention to the Eucalyptus Plaster, which is taking the lead of all others. The Sarsenite Collapse has already become a household word, and all the ladies recommend the Fever Powder.

California Fruits Feast.

Delivered to any part of the East by special fruit car, 25 or 50 pounds of the choicest California fruits at 15 and 17 cents per pound. Wholesale fruit and expressage. Leave orders at 26 California street. E. T. Earl.

Market Report.

Domestic Produce Market.

MONITOR OFFICE, Sept. 28, 1881.

FLOUR—Extra Extras are jobbing at $5 62½@$5 75; City Superfine, $4 75@$5 25; Interior brands, $5 87½@$6 50 for extra, and $4 50@$4 for superfine.

WHEAT—During the past week a scarcity of grain vessels have caused a great falling off in arrival, with three exceptions. Some of them were very fortunate, several getting over 41 days passage, and realizing a handsome profit on tonnage on the way home, but it is still large, and the indications now are that we shall be able, this overall year, to shine all sorts of grain, and all but a small surplus. The spot freight market is largely nominal, as there are only three ships here to work on, and these are held at 42 6d for a direct port, which is above the views of shippers. At the close, however, an American ship has been taken for Liverpool direct at 42 6s 3d, as will be seen above. Charters drawn during the week number 18 vessels, of a registered tonnage of 18,049, or 27,073 short tons, equivalent to a carrying capacity of 500,466 ctls. The charters Wheat fleet now in port has a registered tonnage of 78,502, or 118,753 short tons, equivalent to an export capacity of 2,295,466 ctls, against 26,215 tons at the same time last year. There is also 3,600 tons loading at Wilmington. The disengaged tonnage in port is limited to three vessels, of a register of 5,732, against 6,098 at the same time last year. Registered tonnage now loading for this port is 206,786, against 208,912 at the same time in 1880 and 181,302 in 1879. The average now in the Columbia River is 15,959 register, and there is 64,000 tons in the way from the foreign West, but the market rose again today, and at Chicago and New York the tendency was toward advancing prices. Of course, this firm, close strengthens the situation, and holds the shippers are, and have been for some time, compelled for the present, city to pay prices which business and business is consequently quiet. The only Freight Charters for Wheat to Cork for Ships' pilms: 81 712,000 tons and 1,000 and 850 sks do, at 42 6d; 1,000 tons and 2,000 sks do, 2 42 6d; 600 sks do, 42 6d, and 400 sks off grade, 41 6d. No. 1 is quotable at $1 70@$1 75 and No. 2 at $1 62½@$1 67½ ctl.

BARLEY—Opens quietly, but with a firm undertone. Holders are generally asking $1 40 for fine, and buyers offering $1 37½ and $1 40 have been reported. Offerings are moderate, but the demand is not as sharp as it was. Brewing, of course, meets with a steady inquiry at full figures, and brewers really pay the top of the mar. Kept for desirable lots, Coast Chevalier is also quiet after and is firm. Coast Chevalier is in fair request. Sales of 300 sks light brewing and 250 sks coast Chevalier; $1 42½, and 600 sks coast feed, $1 37½. Feed is quotable at $1 42½@$1 47½ for light, and $1 50@$1 55 for bright. Coast Chevalier, $1 50 coast do, $1 37½@$1 42½.

OATS—Continue very quiet but firm. Sales of 240 sks feed, $1 47½, good seed choice, $1 50 and $1 62½; common $1 30@$1 45; Surprise, $1 75 ctl.

CORN—White is arriving occasionally now, and is picked up as soon as it gets here. Sale to day of 475 sks large White at $1 52½. Yellow is quotable at $1 50 ⅌ ctl.

HAY—No change to report. The market is dull. Wheat, old, $10@$12; wild oats, $9@$11; volunteer and stable, $7@$10; alfalfa, $9@$10 ⅌ ton.

RYE—Sale of 300 sks coast at $1 75, and 170 sks at $1 70 ⅌ ctl.

BUCKWHEAT—Quotable at $1 50 ⅌ ctl.

STRAW—Per bale, 62½@65.

POTATOES—Are dull and weak, and, under heavy arrivals. Receipts since Saturday, 5,523 sacks. Buffy, Cow and $1 62½@$1 75; Peerless and Tomatoes, $1; River Reds, at $1; Early Rose, $1@$1; Sweets nominal at $2 ctl.

ONIONS—Are quotable at 85c ⅌ ctl.

COCKNEAL—Sales of 1,000 lbs, Scale ⅌ ⅌ Feed Corn, $31 ⅌ ton; Hominy $34@ ⅌ ⅌.

SEEDS—Mustard, yellow, $1 90@$1 75; do, brown, $1 40@$1 50 ⅌ ctl; Canary, 3½@4c ⅌ lb; Hemp, 3½@4c ⅌ lb; Goldtimes, 6c ⅌ ⅌; Flax, 90@$1 ⅌ ⅌; Dwarf Essex, 5@5½c ⅌ lb; Jewelers, rocks, $1@$5 50, do, old, $1@$4 50; Broilers, $2 50@$3.

BULBS—Trade is very quiet. California 35@ 37½; Utah, 35@37½; Eastern, 30@35 ⅌ ⅌.

DOMESTIC FRUIT—Strawberries sold lower to day, owing to the late arrival of the boat. Watermelons, $18@$ ⅌ 100; Cantaloupes, 65@ 81 ⅌ ⅌; Crabapples, 50@60c ⅌ box; Pears, 50@75c per box; Plums, 50@$1 ⅌ box and basket; Grapes, 50@75c ⅌ box; Peaches, 50@$1 ⅌ box, with Bartlette at $2@$2 50 per box; Figs, 10@15c ⅌ box; Blackberries, 5@6 ⅌ box.

VEGETABLES—Marrowfat Squash, $8@$10 ⅌ ton; Egg Plant, 50@$1 ⅌ box; Okra 25@50 ⅌ box; Corn, 10@15 ⅌ dozen; String Beans, 20@25c; Cucumbers, 35@40c per box; Tomatoes, 25@50c ⅌ box; Green Peas, 5@6c ⅌ lb; Cabbage, 75 ⅌ ⅌; Cauliflower, 60@65c ⅌ dozen; Carrots, 30@40c; Turnips, 50c; Beets, 50c; Parsnips, 75 ⅌ ⅌; Leeks, 10c ⅌ bunch; Artichokes, 100@125 ⅌ dozen; Green Peppers, 8c ⅌ box and basket for common, and 50@75c ⅌ box for Chile.

New Advertisements.

A GRAND CONCERT
IN AID OF
St. John the Baptist Church,
EDDY STREET,
Will Be Given in
OPERA HALL,
Cor. Grove and Larkin Streets,
ON TUESDAY EVENING OCTOBER 11, 1881.
TICKETS - - - 50 CENTS.

OUR $25 and $30
BUSINESS SUITS
Are First-Class in Every Respect.
Fit Guaranteed or Money Refunded.
T. G. PARKER,
418 Montgomery Street,
Bet. California and Sacramento Sts.

SWAIN'S
Family Bakery and Dining Saloon,
No. 634 Market Street.
Wedding Cakes, Ice Cream, Oysters, Jellies, etc. Constantly on hand and made to order
A WHOLE SUPPLIES.
C. E. PEARSON, Manager.

ALTAR WINES.
Having purchased all the Altar Wines made under the immediate supervision of the Rev. P. J. Kaiser in the vineyards of His Grace Archbishop Alemany at the Old Mission San Jose, also the Wines made for ALTAR PURPOSES out of Col. Hooper's cellars at Sonoma, we herewith respectfully offer them to the clergy and others desiring an absolute pure wine, made with the utmost care, and guaranteed of the vintages represented.
ARPAD HARAZTHY & CO.,
530 Washington St., S. F.

MICHAEL SHEA,
DEALER IN
BOOKS, STATIONERY, NEWSPAPERS, &c.
NO. 9 MARKET STREET,
(Lion above Fourth Place) SAN FRANCISCO

HOPE FOR THE DEAF
Dr. Peck's Artificial Ear Drums
PERFECTLY RESTORE THE HEARING and prevent deafness. Invented by the Famous Physician, but invisible to others. All Conversation and Even Whispers Heard Plainly. Sent on trial. Illustrated Book 100 pages, Free. Address, P. F. PECK & CO., 848 Broadway, New York.

GRAND ORIENTAL CASH MARKET
Bet. Taylor and Jones. SAN FRANCISCO
FLETCHER & JONAS,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
Beast American Meats.
OUR MOTTO:—Fine Stock Well Kept and Low Prices.

R. H. McDONALD, PRESIDENT.
San Francisco, Cal.
PACIFIC BANK
Established 1863.
CAPITAL STOCK
$1,000,000.00.
Surplus 459,233.03.
San Francisco, July 1, 1881.
RESOURCES.

Real Estate (Bank Building)	$130,000 00
Bonds and Stocks	1,832,962 50
U. S. Bonds	62,500 00
Real Estate owned for debts	3,323 33
Land Acts and Dock Stock	19,263 70
Due from Banks and Bankers	261,500 00
Cash (Coin in our vault)	509,811 45
TOTAL	$3,818,361 28
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock	$1,000,000 00
Reserve Fund (Surplus)	459,233 03
Depositors	1,469,229 50
Due to other Banks	186,127 21
Due Dividends	64 50
	$3,113,631 28

We take pleasure in presenting the above our monthly statement.
We call attention to our increased facilities for conducting legitimate banking, and solicit accounts from Merchants, Farmers and all other business men.
Our Savings Department, which is kept entirely separate from the Commercial Department, is a private Drawer, and we will send a private telegraphic code to correspondents who may wish to use it.
Shipments of Gold and Silver Bullion will have special attention.
Approved Commercial Bills on the Principal Cities in the Pacific Coast, Atlantic States, Canada and Europe.
Collections made and prompt returns remitted at lowest rates of exchange.
Telegraph Transfers made with New York, Boston, Chicago, and the principal cities at reasonable rates for business. Foreign.
Letters of Credit and Commercial Credits issued on the principal cities of the United States and Europe.
National, State, City and County Bonds and Warrants, for other securities, bought and sold.
Loans made on good collaterals or approved securities. Fixed Business Loans and Drafts discounted at lowest market rates.
Deposits received, subject to check without notice.
R. H. McDonald, President.

New Advertisements.

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LUMBER DEALER,
Corner Mission and Spear Streets, SAN FRANCISCO

A Choice Assortment of Sugar Pine, Spruce Cedar, Redwood, Puget Sound and Oregon Lumber Constantly on Hand.
Also Laths, Shingles, Shakes, Etc.

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CALIFORNIA FURNITURE
The Largest Stock. The Latest Styles.
CALL AND SEE BEFORE PURCHASING!
GOODS SHOWN WITH PLEASURE.
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JAMES A. GARFIELD,
CANVASSERS are making big money selling the portraits selling in pairs, one showing full face view and the other profile. Read how they work. Special Rides with the Copies.
OSCAR MARSHALL,
Publisher,
845 Broadway, New York.

New Advertisements.

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GALVANIC GIRDLE
CURES LETHMA, DROPSIES, PARALYSIS, PILES, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervousness, Debility, Sleeplessness, Impotency, Sexual Weakness, Dyspepsia, Liver and Kidney Complaints, Dysentery, Nervous Diseases, Insanity, Male or Female Weakness or Irregularity, and restores Health and Vigor to the Aged, Young, Middle Aged. **Every Girdle warranted to last one year.** Sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price, **Price $5 each.** Where inconvenient, could your medicine. All business confidential. Circulars free. Address GRAY & CO., Galvanic Chemists, San Francisco, Cal.

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FLORIST,
39 CEARY STREET,
Bet. Kearny and Dupont Sts. San Francisco

Bouquets, Baskets, Funeral and Wedding Designs, Cut Flowers, Etc.
Wax Flowers Kept on Hand in Great Variety.
Flowers Preserved so as to keep a Natural Appearance.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Maine.

UNDERTAKERS.
JOS. OKERBLAD,
UNDERTAKER,
239 Fourth Street,
Bet. Bryant and Brannan Sts., San Francisco.
All arrangements made for Funerals at the Shortest Notice. Country orders will have prompt attention.

O'CONNOR & SHEEHY,
UNDERTAKERS,
1034 Market Street,
Near N. S. cor. Market and Mason Sts.—S. F.

Every Requisite for Funerals furnished at the Lowest Rates, and in the Best Manner

ATKINS MASSEY,
UNDERTAKER,
PRACTICAL FURNISHING UNDERTAKER, Harrison's Burial Caskets always on hand, and Agents for Fisk's Metallic Burial Cases.
Everything necessary for funerals kept constantly on hand. Orders from the country will receive prompt attention, at moderate charges.
Office—651 Sacramento street, between Kearny and Webb.

TRAIN, FLANAGAN. H. J. GALLAGHER.
FLANAGAN & GALLAGHER,
UNDERTAKERS,
(Late of 26 Market Street)
HAVE REMOVED TO
No. 20 FIFTH STREET. Opposite the Lincoln School.
EVERYTHING NECESSARY FOR FUNERALS kept constantly on hand. Orders from the country will receive prompt attention, and moderate charges.

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"THE" HAT STORE,
Cor. Kearny and Bush streets, near Pine.

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COSMOPOLITAN PRINTING HOUSE, F. J. Thomas 506 Clay st.

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E. POWER, Wood Carver, chairs, decorations a specialty: 650 Folsom street, near Hawl, S. F.

New Advertisements.

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ARTICLES OF DEVOTION,
PIANOS AND ORGANS,
—A—
J. B. O'Connor & Co.,
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CLEANSING AND DYEING.
Blankets, Lace Curtains, Wool and Silk Goods, Silk Dresses, Ladies' Cloaks, Gents' Overcoats, Pants, Feathers, Kid Gloves, Kids.
Factory, 638 Mission street, near Second, S. F.

HODGES
CLOAK AND SUIT ROOMS,
No. 10 Fifth St., near Market S. F.
Ladies' Suits from $4 to up. Also, a Full Line of Silks, Morning Wrappers, Corsets and Ladies Underwear, Hosiery, Gloves, Etc. Special attention to Orders. Lowest Rates.

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Opposite Mechanics' Institute.
This Institute is the Oldest Established Business College in California. It has made the graduation its standard for Business Education, and has Graduated Students in Commercial positions. Pupils are fitted for the Business Offices of the world. ACTUAL BUSINESS TRAINING. For Circulars call at College, or address E. P. HEALD, President.

TRUE'S FAMOUS $6 PORTRAIT
$6 Beautiful Image, Elegant Gilt Frame, Cabinet Size, Fine Photograph, Gem Ambrotype, Ivory Tablet, Photo Locket, Photo Pin, Photo Ring, Photo Charm, Photo Lockets, Photo Pins, Photo Rings, Photo Charms, Photo Lockets, Photo Pins, Photo Rings, Photo Charms, Photo Lockets, Photo Pins, Photo Rings, Photo Charms

Poetry.

MY WIFE.

Long years ago I met a child,
As through the world I met,
She was the first star of my life—
The dearest and the best.
An angel child, by some strange fate,
To earth a darling denizen,
Who brought her virtues to my heart,
And left her wines in heaven.

I dreamt not that this child of love
Would mine for ever be,
That she had come to tread this world,
This weary world, with me.
But as in childhood, side by side,
We wandered day by day
The more I loved her, and the more
She seemed inclined to stay.

'Twas strange, that from that very hour
I never knew a care,
But seem'd, through some unearthly power,
A pleasant thing to bear;
And if perchance her gentle eye
Ever marked a tear in mine,
'Twas turned to smiles by her kind heart,
And treasured on its shrine.

Around my growing destiny
Her hopes all centered were,
For much I tried to make this world
A pleasant home to her;
And still within she seem'd content
To bear its rougher part,
Together with the joys she found
Whilst nestling in my heart.

And thus together hand in hand,
We tred this vale of tears;
Our youth departing, but our love
Increasing with our years.
Forgetting all that outward world,
Made of cried and sin,
But living more the world above,
And a bright world within.

The cheek that closely pressed mine,
Is faded now by years,
For she has known the care of life,
And we have wept its tears;
But God was ever kind to us,
Although the world was cold,
And we are growing happier,
As we are growing old.

There seems a brighter world in view,
A home from sorrow free,
A dwelling of eternal peace,
For my dear wife and me.
And O! the angels of my youth
So good, and very fair,
I know will take her wings again,
And be my angel there.

Literary Miscellany.

WINNING A WIFE

Through an Irish "Lord."

A STORY POUNDED ON FACT.

WRITTEN FOR THE MONITOR. BY JULIA HOLLAND.

Seven years ago an old man named James Daly lived at the base of Croagh Patrick in the county Mayo, Ireland. If you were to inquire of his nearest neighbor for James, Daly, he would tell you that he knew no such person; but if you were to ask for "Lord Bonegale," he would directly point out the narrow lane that led to his cabin. When and how he received the title of "Lord Bonegale" is a mystery never developed by the village gossips, but undoubtedly he had seen better days, as the Irishman never forgets good breeding, even with choice and classic literature, standing against the rough cabin wall, would seem to attest.

For many years Lord Bonegale and his son lived in the mountain cabin, the old man spending most of his time instructing his boy, and the boy was an apt scholar, as well as obedient and respectful to his aged parent. Their only means of support was a patch of ground, enclosed by furze bushes, and two goats which supplied them with milk. When hunting season came round the huntsmen would hire young Daly to carry their game, and by this means he earned sufficient money to buy clothes for himself and father; and in this manner they lived until the younger Daly was twenty-two years old.

One day the old man said: "Now, James, you have lived long enough in this wretched poverty, and it is time you should put into the world to seek a fortune."

"What! Father, leave you all alone?" his son exclaimed in amazement.

"Do not fret for me, my boy, but leave me to the care of my Divine Father." And thus the old man persuaded his son to seek employment for himself.

It was a beautiful balmy day in the month of May when young Daly bid his aged parent adieu. It is August, and he has left Croagh Patrick far behind him, and as it vanished in the twilight, the tears rolled down his cheeks—but we must not blame him for this weakness, for he must have a cold, callous heart, that could leave his native land and the scenes of his childhood without evincing emotion.

After traveling several days he reached the city of Dublin, tired and footsore. From thence he was obliged to take a deck passage on the steamer to Liverpool, as his purse was too light for any better accommodation; and a miserable passage it was upon deck with the cattle.

Arriving in Liverpool, with only two shillings in his pocket, he wandered around the city for two days, but could not get anything to do, so the third day he bought himself to the country, with the hope of getting work from a farmer. He traveled all day, stopping at every farmhouse, with no better success than in the city, and was about to give up in despair, when he came in sight of a splendid mansion.

As he approached the gate an elderly gentleman and a beautiful young lady came out. James Daly raised his hat with the ease and grace of a man who had moved in polished society, and asked the old gentleman if he would give him anything to do. "For," said he, "I have traveled for the last three days without finding employment."

"Do you understand the care of horses?" the old gentleman inquired.

"Well, no sir;" replied the tired traveler, "but I could soon learn."

"Well, my hostler is going to leave, so you may stay, and, if in a week I find you trustworthy and obedient, I shall hire you."

Now we will give our readers a little of this old gentleman's pedigree. His name was plain John Briggs, and no aristocratic blue blood flowed in his veins. His grandfather and father before himself having been soap and candle manufacturers. His father accumulated great wealth in the business and lived as only a miser could live. When the Old miser died his son came into possession of the fortune and tried to make amends for his father's parsimony by making a great display of his wealth. The beautiful young lady that we have seen was his only child, and the greatest ambition of his life was to have her marry a duke, a lord, or some scion of nobility, but she was a good sensible girl and did not inherit any of her father's vanity.

A week passed by, and old John Briggs having formed a good opinion of young Daly, hired him. They worked as friends for a year; then he was promoted to coachman. Vain old Briggs thought this handsome young man would be easily ensnared upon his coach, and felt proud when he saw the manner in which he drove his splendid team.

All this time young Daly had not forgotten his old father in Ireland, but sent him every shilling that he could spare from his wages.

Another year went by, and Daly still continued coachman; but if John Briggs knew in what estimation his daughter held their good-looking coachman, it would not be long before Daly would receive his discharge. Miss Briggs knew it would be useless to let her father know of her affection for the young coachman, as if she told him, she knew her lover would be forever driven from her sight. Not one word or look did she betray herself, and all the while the old man was happy thinking that some day his beautiful daughter would marry a title, and thus lift the Briggs's among the British aristocracy.

One day Miss Briggs was doing some shopping in Liverpool; the old man was leaning back in his carriage waiting for her, and James Daly was in his accustomed place upon the outside of the coach, when she should come up but Dennis Ryan, a young man from Daly's own neighborhood, who came also to England to seek his fortune. The young men were most happy to meet each other, and after a hearty shake hands Daly inquired about home and his father.

"His lordship is quite well," replied Ryan.

At the word "lordship" the old man in the carriage pricked up his ears and could not suppress an exclamation of surprise at it gave him to think that his coachman was a lord's son.

Poor Dennis Ryan thought it made Briggs angry because he was standing so near his coach, so he said to Daly: "I will see you another time, Jim."

As soon as they reached home Briggs told his daughter he wished to see her in the library for a few moments.

"My dear Maria," said he, "when they were seated, "I have made a wonderful discovery; our coachman is a lord's son."

"Why, father, you astonish me! Why should a lord's son have to tramp around the country as you know he did?" his daughter replied.

"He might have had some misunderstanding with his father; however, I shall make some inquiries about this young man, and, Maria, do not intimate that you know anything about it, and we shall make our inquiries in a private way."

As soon as Maria had an opportunity she went to James Daly and related all she had heard and asked him if he was really a lord's son.

"No, Miss Maria," said James smiling, "but I am the son of an old man, who has nothing in the world to leave me but an honest, unstained name, and I am more proud of that than if he left me boundless wealth gained by dishonesty."

"But why did your father say 'his lordship' to you in conversation the other day?"

"Well, Miss Maria, in some neighborhoods they call my father 'Lord Bonegale,' and every one knows him by that title better than by his real name; but he has no claim to it, as any other aristocratic title, only plain James Daly."

The next day Briggs sent for his financial agent and they had a long confidential conversation in the library, which was overheard by Maria, who was seated, unperceived, in one of the large bay windows. The purport of Mr. Briggs's conference was to send the agent to Ireland to make inquiries concerning young Daly, in order to discover if he were indeed the son of an Irish lord.

As soon as Briggs and his agent left the room Maria glided out and met the agent in the garden, and asked him if he were going to Ireland upon business for her father.

"Yes, Miss Maria," he concisely replied.

She gave a low merry laugh and said: "I know all about that business. Now, Mr. Thompson, do you value my friendship any?"

"Indeed, Miss Maria, I value your friendship very much."

"Very well, then, you will not betray anything I tell you to my father. You know, as well as I do, how whimsical my father is, and how very absurd it is of him to send you to Ireland to seek his nephew, James Daly is the son of a poor man, to whom some wag has given the title of lord."

"Never mind, Miss Maria, it will make all right with your father and not compromise you in the least."

When Mr. Thompson was ready to start for Ireland he went to James Daly and said: "James, I am going to Ireland in a few weeks, and if you have any message to send your father, I will be most happy to deliver it."

James gave him two pounds sterling, which he had saved from his wages, to give to his father. But, as the reader already surmises, this was only a ruse Mr. Thompson took in order to find where Daly's father lived. Mr. Thompson went to Ireland, not to find out whether James's father was a lord or not, but to honor old Briggs and as his expenses were paid, what better occasion could he take to have a holiday and view the enchanting scenery of the Emerald Isle.

John Briggs was so sure that James was a lord's son that he had not waited for his return, but sent for James to meet him in the library, and said:—

"James, I am pleased with the manner in which you fill your present menial position, and I desire to show you my gratitude by promoting you. I have wished for a long time to find a good reliable young man to act as my private secretary, and I think you will suit me very well if you accept the position."

"Mr. Briggs," replied James, as his heart palpitated with joy at the announcement, "since you place such confidence in me, I will gladly accept the position offered. I trust, my conduct will prove that your confidence was not misplaced."

We need not tell our readers that when Maria Briggs heard of the event she was delighted. Here was the horrible choice of her heart elevated to the dignity of private secretary to her father, while James Daly blessed his old father for the care he had taken to educate him, for now, indeed, it proved useful in promoting his success in life.

When Mr. Thompson returned he related to his employer a close towards Croagh Patrick, and saw, for the first time in his life, the place where the Apostle of Ireland went to fast and pray. When he reached the base of the mountain he asked an old woman, whom he chanced to meet, if she could direct him to Lord Bonegale's residence.

"Arrah, thin I can," she replied in a kiddly way, as she was none other than Dennis Ryan's mother; "an' mere's the pity it wasn't the rale lord, for its himself that would make the fine gintleman, for he has the larning as well as any gintlem, an' he made a scholar of his boy. There as the borheen that leads to his cabin."

Mr. Thompson followed the direction indicated by the old woman, and soon came in sight of the lowly residence of the "lord." Two lodge goats were thumping their horns against the side of the cabin, and an eagle was within partaking of his noon-day meal, which consisted of oat meal "stirabout" and goat's milk, for the old man's teeth were all gone and he had to partake of such food as he could masticate. He was eating his "stir-a-bout" with an iron spoon, from an iron skillet which he held on his knees, although this was not a very dignified position for an Irish lord to be in while eating his lunch.

He put down his skillet as Mr. Thompson entered, and arose to greet him, saying, in feeling tones: "You are welcome, stranger, under my humble roof."

"Have I the pleasure of addressing Mr. Daly, otherwise Lord Bonegale?" said Mr. Thompson.

"I am that humble individual, at your service, sir," the old man replied with natural dignity.

"Well, Mr. Daly, my name is Thompson. I come from England, and I have brought a message from your son."

"Ah!" exclaimed the old man, "God bless my boy! And, sir, is my son well?"

"He is well sir, and sent you this," said Thompson, handing him the two pounds sterling.

"Thanks to my boy, and to you too, sir, a thousand times for this generous gift."

Mr. Thompson continued for some time talking with the old man, in whom he began to be deeply interested, and finally noticed the bookcase and questioned Daly about it.

"That, sir," he replied, "is an heirloom in my family, and it is all the property I have to leave to my son."

"How came you to settle in this place, Mr. Daly?"

"Ah, sir, it was but a choice between the roadside and this place, and I took this, as my ancestors did of old, when Cromwell banished them from their homes. I am only one of the many victims of the cruel landlord system that prevails at present in this unvisited land, but I will not enter into details, for my story is too long and too sad to reveal to the ear of a stranger, and my sorrows are held sacred in my own breast."

"Ah, ha!" thought Mr. Thompson to himself, "here is an humble old man, who evidently has seen better days; how differ, yet his deportment from the consequence and dignity assumed by old John Briggs! So he determined not to put any obstacle in the way of the alliance between his principal's coachman and Maria Briggs.

After a few weeks, when Mr. Thompson returned to England and reported himself to "the master," he greeted him with: "Well, Thompson, did you find James' father?"

"Yes, sir; I found him," replied Mr. Thompson.

"Well," he anxiously asked, "is it true that he is an Irish lord?"

"It is true, Mr. Briggs, and the people know him by no other title. Why, my dear sir, all the money you have got could not buy his lordship's tableloge (meaning the old man's own legs), and, moreover, sir, I was somewhat awed when I approached his mansion. He keeps a body-guard (meaning his goats) and his son is his only son, in fact, his only child, and, no doubt, will inherit all his property when the old man dies, as Lord Bonegale spoke in the highest terms of his son."

"Does he know his son is working in menial service?"

"He does not know what he is doing."

"But, Thompson, what do you suppose the young man is assuming such a menial position for?"

"Well, sir, you know these noblemen's sons take queer notions sometimes, and he may be acting thus in order to gratify his taste for sweet by and by."

Briggs rubbed his hands in great glee, and said, with much fervor: "James Daly is indeed an unexceptionally fine young man."

After Mr. Thompson had left the house old Briggs called his daughter and said, with considerable emotion: "Maria, my dear, it is as I told you. Mr. Daly will be Lord Bonegale one of these days; how fortunate I have made him my private secretary."

"But you know, dear father, that he will not always remain with you if he is a lord's son," said Maria.

"But, Maria, suppose that your father's happiness would be complete if you and he should get married?"

"But suppose, father," replied the cautious maiden, that the young man should not want to marry me, as he never has shown any partiality for me."

"Remember, my child, that I have as much money as any lord in the land, and none but a man with a lordly title shall ever marry my daughter," and he strode the table with his hand to give emphasis to his determination.

"Dear father, replied the overjoyed girl, suppose Mr. Daly was possessed of all the qualities of an honorable man, would you then object, unless he had a title?"

"I would, Miss! Our family must rank in the peerage of England; that I've set my mind on."

Vain, foolish old man! It was not the qualities of too individual that he looked for, but the empty title and the bauble reputation.

Knowing the vanity that pervaded Mr. Briggs's breast, James Daly had no obstacle in his matrimonial way, so he took a favorable opportunity and asked him for the hand of his daughter. The old man was dazzled by his own fancies for the future glory of his family, so he willingly and delightedly gave his consent.

Not by any word or act did young Daly lead his future father-in-law to think that his own father was a genuine lord, so the young man must be held exempt from all blame in the transaction.

Old Briggs wanted to have a grand wedding, but the young folks insisted upon having the ceremony quiet, so they were married in the house, and started for Ireland upon their wedding tour.

After visiting the Lakes of Killarney and the romantic spots adjacent, the bridal party went to Lord Bonegale's cabin, and the old man cried with joy upon receiving his son. They took the old man with them to Dublin and bought him a new suit of clothes, consisting of velvet knee-breeches, silk stockings, silver buckles on his shoes, a braided coat, and lace and ruffles on his wrists and breast. In this garb he looked a real lord indeed, and far more aristocratic than John Briggs in all his finery.

Maria next wrote to her father telling him that her father-in-law was coming home with her to spend the summer, and that he was the nicest old gentleman in the world, and when they got home she introduced Mr. Daly as Lord Bonegale, and the two old men shook hands cordially, and John Briggs said, with considerable pride, "You have adopted a very fine son, Maria." Daly being so accustomed to hearing himself called by this title for so many years, it came to the highest notch, and he expressed his thanks by a courtly bow, betokening the rank of the highest nobility.

The fictitious Lord Bonegale behaved very well at Mr. Briggs's table, and made the silver service look as if he never had eaten an iron spoon. But he was not long in England when Briggs took sick, and he would insist upon having "his lordship" by his room and read for him every day, and he would ask him to name all the lords and lady that he was acquainted with. Daly would shake his head and say "Poor man, his mind is wandering," for he was entirely ignorant of the real nature of the business which brought Mr. Thompson to Ireland.

After lingering for some time, Mr. Briggs died, contented, thinking that some day people would call his daughter "My Lady," and he never knew that James Daly's nerves were those of an honest upright man, and not the callous of aristocratic title, which climes covers the most corrupt vices.

Mr. Thompson never regretted that he had deceived old Briggs, for young James Daly was an esteemed member of society, and he and his wife lived happily together. Although he was not a lord, except in the estimation of his wife, who often told him that they were as happy as if he had indeed a lord of the land—a legitimate "monarch of all the surveys"—and that she was in the heart of his happy and affectionate wife, whose life was far more blessed than many of the titled ladies of the land.

Progress of the Church in England Since 1850.

The official statistics of the growth of the Catholic Church in England published for the end of 1880 and of 1880 are as follows:

1850—Bishops, 8; Priests, 826; Religious Houses for men, 17; School children, 24,000; Churches and Chapels, 570. 1880—Bishops, 14; Priests, 1962; Religious Houses for Men, 134; School Children, 204,752; Churches and Chapels, 578.

At this date many missions served by a Regular were not included in this category.

This increase is larger than anything of the kind that has ever been recorded within a similar period in the history of the Church in England.

There have never been so many bishops and priests in England since the national change in religion as there are to-day.

The last survivors of the ancient Hierarchy were Lawrence Vaux, Bishop of Lincoln, and Thomas Goldwell, Bishop of Asaph. In 1559 the first was cast into prison, and, after 25 years of suffering and confinement, died in Westbeach Castle, in 1584. The other the same year went into exile and died in Rome—some say in 1581, and others in 1585. From 1559 till 1850 the Catholics in England were left for three different periods, making up 111 years in all, without the administration and government of a regular bishop. Speaking of this sad time, a Chronicler of the olden times says: "It is here to be observed that while Ireland was subject to the same civil government and suffered terrible persecutions, she always preserved her Hierarchy, her subordination, and her unity; she remained a Catholic nation, whereas England, like Saxony and Sweden, the land of her ancestors, by her policy lost these blessings and became a prey to the dominant heresy."

Since 1850 it appears that 578 churches have been built, at how great an expense it is unknown to the world, and 570 chapels as well as public elementary schools, have been erected by the munificence of the Catholic nobility and gentry, and at their sole expense. In respect to zeal for religion and generosity in its behalf, we may well compare the nobility and gentry of England, with the premier duke of the realm in their front, stand at the head of the Catholic nobility and gentry of the world. They possess relatively smaller means, they have found themselves in the midst of the greater need, and they have acted as a body with a liberality to which we know of no parallel in the country of Europe.

The immense increase in the number of priests, secular and regular, and of churches and schools cannot be attributed to any one cause alone. First, there has been an enormous increase in Catholic population, arising, not so much from conversion, as from immigration and from the natural growth of the development of the cotton trade, and reached its climax about the time of the Irish famine. A great number of conversions, however, have been made during the past years, so that it is often noticed that Catholics visit almost entire congregations in London and in the provinces which are made up of converts and their children. A considerable number of the clergy, also, are converts to the Faith. Then there has been an unprecedented Imperial commercial prosperity, which has affected all classes. Two centuries ago, the Catholics of England, were from 150,000 to 200,000 in number, now they may be reckoned at perhaps 2,250,000. If, however, thousands of educated English Protestants, and many more thousands of the middle and especially of the poorer classes have become Catholics, making a kind of sacrifice for salvation of their souls, we fear that many have been lost to the Church by mixed marriages, especially among the children of the poor, by offers of food, clothing and other temporal advantages and by the various arts of proselytism employed in public and private institutions and elsewhere. By a law of nature a minority is perpetually absorbed by the stronger and the weaker elements of the minority.

THE FISHERMAN'S RING.

The famous Fisherman's Ring used by the Pope to seal Papal Briefs and Bulls, is a steel seal made in the fashion of a Roman signet (representing Saint Peter fishing) and is not to be used for any other purpose, or has relation to religious or temporal matters. The Fisherman's Ring is said to be made upon a gold surface; in some cases it bears legends, and the seals are generally attached by stringes of silk. Impressions of this seal are also made in lak, direct upon the document on which the brief is written. During the Pontificate of Benedict XIV. (1740-1758) the figure of St. Peter upon the ring is destroyed with a file, and thereupon all the authority and acts of the late Pope pass to the College of Cardinals. When a new Pope is consecrated he receives Fisherman's Ring is presented to him by the Cardinal Chamberlain or Chamberlain.

—One of the greatest ceremonies of the Church was performed in the old Cathedral of Armagh, Ireland, recently. The first Catholic chapel ever erected there after the Reformation was solemnly blessed by the Most Rev. Dr. Power, Lord Bishop of Waterford.

THE MOTHER OF SORROWS.

A Miraculous Cure. How a Girl in Italy was Cured of Malignant Disease.

The following narrative was sent to one of the papers in Italy by the father of the young woman who was relieved of a most distressing complaint. The heart of a father, a Christian father, and, consequently, the loss of a beloved daughter of twenty years, which seemed to sore distress at the prospect of losing another of eighteen summers, is very reason to be most grateful to the Mother of Sorrows, who has changed the profound sorrow of parents into transports of holy joy. My daughter, Anna Maria, was prostrate upon what was supposed to be her death-bed, after three years of progressive and painful sufferings, and on the morning of Friday, May 20th, seemed to have entered into her last agony, so that, had it been mounted at about eight o'clock, shortly after midday the minister of God began the pathetic prayers by which the Catholic Church intimates to the Christian

ITS DEPARTURE FROM THIS LIFE,

and recommends the soul to God, into whose hands, whether we will or no, we must all fall. When the priest came to the words, *proficiscere, anima Christiana*, "go forth, O Christian soul," seeing that there still remained a breath of life, he paused to await the solemn moment which would terminate her earthly career. The sick girl seemed to collect her wasted forces and rally for the moment, and asked to be left alone with her mother, Giulia Ingani, who just entered the room. Her parents retired into the adjoining chamber, but through the door could hear the anxiously watched all the movements of their dying child, who, with her face turned to her mother, spoke speaking feebly with her uncle, as though asking of him some spiritual assistance.

Previous to this illness, my daughter had been in the habit of reciting every evening with her mother the Litany of the Mother of Sorrowful Mother, and a Credo to Jesus of Nazareth, and then drinking some drops of holy water.

OUR LADY OF SORROWS.

This devotion, which was of great comfort to her in her sufferings, was interrupted when she was obliged by fever to take to her bed. She now reproached her uncle for the omission, lamenting that she deprived her of the consolation of that holy water. Mgr. Ingani hesitated, fearing that the sick girl, who for several days had not been able to take so much as a spoonful of broth, and who vomited whatever it was attempted to force her mouth with particles of ice, might be injured if he acceded to her request. But the importunate girl again, until finally he gave her a very minute quantity, which she wished to increase to a larger amount. I then interposed, urging Mgr. Ingani to consider the risk he ran of causing a return of the vomiting, when my daughter,

BEGINNING TO FEEL THE EFFECTS OF THE MIRACULOUS WATER,

requested him to be silent and to give her, saying that she already felt better. Moved by an impulse of faith, Mgr. Ingani gave the sick girl the little phial of holy water, and, taking down a small framed picture of the Sorrowful Virgin, before which a lamp burned, he gave her another to pray every evening, placed upon her breast, and she, pressing it closely to her heart, seemed to feel her internal organs as it were, renewed, and herself as strong as before her illness. Her mother wept. Joy. It was then that, with animated countenance and sparkling eyes, she began to relate the miracle which had just taken place, submitting to all the examinations it was desired to make to test the truth of her recovery.

"A MIRACLE"

especially when they saw the sick girl, who but a few minutes before had been in the agony, now seated on the side of the bed, able to move freely in any way; and, what was more astonishing, able to take food, to eat and drink, as she had not done for months. The parents, scarcely daring to credit their own eyes, fearing some dangerous illusion, sent at once for the doctor, who came promptly, and, seeing the unlooked for change of scene, inquired into the state of things, and examined my daughter thoroughly, substituting for all the other experiments which he mentions in his statement hereto appended. As soon as Dr. Santolamazza perceived my daughter to rise, and jumped from the bed, dressed herself without any assistance, came out of the room to the great joy of her parents and of all those persons whom the rumor of the miracle had already collected around us, went to the window and out on the balcony, that the people assembled in the street, seeing her, might give testimony of the miracle, and that those offspring are still at work. It was astonishing, indeed, to see the crowd upon whom had England the battle of Fontenoy but the English king, instead of thinking of a thing, or of a thing, or of a thing, or

THE MONITOR.

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Is Proselytism Practiced in Convent Schools?

In the October issue of the *Pacific Churchman* we find a communication falsely signed "A True Catholic," and attacking Catholic convent schools upon one or two points, which we propose to expatiate upon more fully and forcibly than may be pleasing to the Protestant lady who tries to put behind a "Popish" signature.

It is a source of great annoyance to the projectors and so-called "Faculty" of many Protestant schools—which are mere skeletons dressed up, painted and puffed to deceive the public, why it is that the "Roman" schools are so numerously patronized by Protestant parents, when their own high-sounding "Institute," or "Hall," or "Academy," is left almost tenantless, and allowed to collapse for want of children in attendance.

But to one who has studied the subject, the reasons for this seeming anomalous state of Protestant opinion is very easily explained. In the first place, moral Protestant parents desire the purity of their daughters to be preserved; hence, they send them to Catholic schools where virtue is the jewel that adorns the character of every inmate, from the scullion to the Sister Superior. Protestant parents feel full confidence that under the roof of the Catholic convent school not even the breath of vice can taint the character of the children, who are, in very many cases, far more safe from sin when under the charge of the Sisters than they would be in their own homes. The case is entirely different in the sham "seminaries" of the sectarians, which are semi-schools in more senses than one. In these "institutions" some of the teachers are *gentlemen* and some of them *are not*; hence the danger of throwing a virtuous young lady into such society, day after day, is duly appreciated by Protestant parents. In many of these Protestant schools, also, the pupils are permitted to receive *billets-doux* from their love-sick swains on the outside; the result is that the pupil's mental labor is devoted more to the concoction of love letters, to be surreptitiously conveyed to her swain at the trysting place, than to the attainment of any study in literature; and she leaves the school without even a smattering of knowledge, save the soft nonsense which she imbibes from reading romances, or the equally vitiating literature of the story papers.

Protestant parents are aware that no such nonsense is allowed to permeate a school under Catholic control. Hence, Protestant young ladies sometimes strongly object to attend Catholic schools, because they cannot have the "liberty" in them they were permitted in the schools presided over by the free-and-easy faculty. In Catholic schools no latitude is allowed to love-sick young ladies; they go there to study certain lessons and to acquire certain accomplishments, and if they do not attend diligently to their scholastic duties, they are unceremoniously banished, bag and baggage, out on the front gate. There is no *prefence or policy* about the schools in charge of Sisters. Their own reputation is at stake, and they know that they are responsible to God for the conscientious discharge of the duties they have voluntarily vowed to heaven to perform in chastity, poverty and obedience. Protestant teachers, on the other hand, employ themselves for sake of the Almighty Dollar, and, so long as their salary is paid, they do not care a cent whether the pupils are in love or in literature. They have no vows to bind them, no duties they consider *sacred*, no conscientious scruples to torment them—hence the "academy" is to them a kind of a go-as-you-please gymnasium which affords them a generous salary for very little labor.

In the next place, no pupil in a convent school is permitted to receive promiscuous company in the parlor. "Mashers," and all that ill-begotten breed of brassy and brainless fops, are rigidly excluded. The young ladies are *never* from under the supervision of the Sisters—hence, their parents receive them back again from the Sisters, fortified in virtue, accomplished in deportment, and enriched in the requirements necessary for their sex.

These, therefore, are a few of the potent reasons why Protestant parents prefer to send their daughters to Catholic schools in preference to Protestant institutions where they are permitted many liberties which we may safely designate as dangerous indulgences.

Having thus stated the difference between the system pursued in sectarian schools and in those under Catholic Religious, let us take up the letter of "A True Catholic" and note her objections, the first of which is couched in the following language:

"A great and growing evil has recently come under my observation, and as it concerns so particular parish alone, but is of widespread influence, and may affect disastrously our Church at large, I think it best to speak of it through your columns. I refer to the practice of sending Church girls into convents for education. Even granting that the advantages are great, the drawbacks surely are very considerable. One unfortunate fact ought to be sufficient of itself to prevent any mother among us from ever adopting this course. Is she aware that her daughter cannot attend the service of her own Church? (Unless she even take her Prayer Book with her into the Convent?) Either she must be deprived of public or common worship, alone her, for months at a time, or she must join in the superstitious services of the Roman communion. Which horn of this dilemma can a conscientious Churchwoman choose?"

We presume the lady who writes thus is an Episcopalian, and for her benefit we can assure her that every non-Catholic is attendance at Catholic schools is permitted—during the hours allotted to religious exercises—to read her *Bible*, her *Prayer Book*, or *the Koran*, if she thinks that therein she can find "the way, the truth and the life." Of course the discipline of the school demands that all should attend the same service, but the Protestant pupil is never coerced into assisting at any of the ceremonies of the Church, and we have seen the children of Protestant parents reading the Protestant Bible, Hymn or Prayer Book, during the celebration of Mass in the chapel of a convent. From this fact our "True Catholic" can be assured that Episcopalian young ladies can take the Bible, the Book of Common Prayer, and even the Church of England Catechism with them into convent schools—and no Sister will scowl at them for doing so!

This good lady, in her misdirected zeal, called the ceremonies of the Church "superstitious," but such a cant word comes with a poor grace from one who styles herself "A True Catholic;" hence, her claim to that title is annihilated, inasmuch as "A True Catholic" would not apply such a scurrilous term to the worship of 200,000,000 of Christians who form the healthy stem of the gospel tree—of which the Episcopalian sect claims to be "a branch." The lady correspondent, therefore, should be more charitable in her criticism upon ceremonies about which she is apparently very ignorant. The lady's logic is also very lame, as any intelligent person can discern from the closing paragraph in her epistle, wherein she says:

"But the Sisters undertake not to use any influence to convert the Protestant girls. In any mother silly enough really to wish her child to be, there is another dilemma for her especial benefit. If the Sisters conscientiously hold the Roman Catholic faith, then they believe that only as their pupils hold it, likewise, can they secure salvation. They ought therefore, it is their most solemn, broadest duty, to use all possible lawful influence to convert them. It follows, therefore, that, either the Sisters neglect this obligation, and so are unfaithful women, or they do use means to Romanize your daughters, and so violate their pledge to you. Which horn of this dilemma will a conscientious, devout, Church mother choose?" A TRUE CATHOLIC.

We beg to inform this lady that the sole and primary object for which Catholic schools are established is for the education of Catholic children. Proselytism is not a principle in their foundation. If the influence of the holy lives of the devoted Sisters occasionally lead a Protestant young lady into the Catholic Church, it is done through the grace of God acting on the soul of the convert, as no convert made in the world was ever made by human means alone. The great aim of Bishops, Priests and Sisters is to sanctify and save the souls of Catholic children; that is their duty, and beyond this they leave the rest to God. If He desires the salvation of the soul of the child of an infidel, not all the influence in the world can prevent it, nor could all the influence of the congregated Sisterhood of the universe prevent it when an opportunity offers in Providence. Hence the alarm manifested by our pretended "True Catholic" is merely nightmare, superinduced by the success of our Catholic Convent Schools, and the failure of the farcical institutions under Protestant patronage.

The question with Protestant parents is whether they will have their daughters educated in institutions where the three "Fs" (fashion, folly and flippery) are the prominent principles imbibed by the pupils, or send them to schools controlled by Catholic Religious where they will be surrounded by an atmosphere of virtue, where they will be constantly under the care of spiritual mothers, where they will dwell in a peaceful seclusion as pure as paradise, and from which they are almost certain to emerge far better fitted to grace society and influence it by their virtue. To adopt the favorite expression of our criticised contributor of the *Churchman*—which horn of this dilemma will conscientious Protestant parents choose? Surely almost invariably above her virtuous dom by adopting the "horn of righteousness" possessed only by Catholic schools.

The New President.

Now that the mortuary ceremonies have been performed over the bier of the martyr GARFIELD, the public mind will anxiously seek to learn something of his successor CHESTER ALLAN ARTHUR, who is the second son of an Irish adopted citizen who has filled the Presidential chair. In order, therefore, that the readers of the MONITOR may be made familiar with the antecedents of the new incumbent in the White House, we append the following biographical sketch, compiled from reliable sources, promising it with the assurance that the rumor circulated regarding Mr. Arthur's ineligibility to fill the office of President in consequence of being an alien—had no foundation whatever.

Chester Allan Arthur was born in Fairfield, Franklin county, Vermont, October 5, 1830. He was named Chester, after Dr. Chester Abell, and Allan after his grandfather on his father's side. His father, William Arthur, was an itinerant Baptist preacher, born in county Antrim, Ireland, and educated at Belfast College. The young licentiate came at once to America, and here married and began his work, which, in a busy life ending October 27, 1875, led him to many pulpits in Vermont and New York, and to some in Canada, the town of Fairfield, Vt., being among them.

The early days of Chester A. Arthur's tuition were passed under the tutelage of his father. From his home studies he went to the wider field of instruction at Schenectady, N. Y., in the grammar school of which place he was prepared for entering Union College. At fifteen years of age, therefore, in 1845, he entered Union, and, after a regular course, graduated high in his class. Like many another ambitious but impecunious student, young Arthur taught school in the vacations of college specially provided for that purpose. It is a coincidence that in these days of sturdy struggle the young student from Union College and a young student (Garfield) from Williams both taught school in North-Pownal, Vt.

With $40 in his pocket, the fruit savings of a school-master's scanty pay, Arthur went to New York city and entered the law office of Hon. Erastus D. Culver, and was in 1854 admitted to the practice of law. But clients did not then flock to his standard, and, with a young legal friend in like circumstances and frame of mind, two brief-less young lawyers roamed the Western States for three months, seeking a place to locate. In the end, not satisfied with the advice of Greeley, the young men returned to New York and pooled their issues in the firm name of Arthur & Gardiner. About this time Mr. Arthur made a happy matrimonial alliance, marrying the only daughter of Lieutenant Herndon, U. S. N., the brave Herndon who went down with the Aspinwall steamship *Central America*, which he commanded. Mrs. Arthur died in January, 1880, leaving two children, a son now in his 16th and a daughter in her 10th year.

Relative to the rumors of charges brought against the new President as to his political preferments, we have only to say that the man deserves to be tried and heard in his defence ere he be condemned, and, while the partisans opposed to Mr. Arthur bring damaging charges against him, such a prizer as Rev. Dr. McGlynn, Rector of St. Stephen's church, New York, who has known the new President for many years, has publicly expressed himself as perfectly satisfied with the probity of the new President, and he feels that the country will be assured of its continued prosperity under the guiding genius of the new incumbent.

Ashamed of Pixley's Contemptible Act.

Our readers will no doubt share with us the pleasure we felt when we read the following manly disavowal of Pixley's meanness in the *Chronicle* of Wednesday last:

A MISTAKE CORRECTED.

As a Democratic meeting during the late municipal campaign a circular was publicly exhibited which gave the names, nationality and religious faith of the various candidates then before the public, and a Democratic speaker charged that this circular emanated from the Patriotic Sons of America. What was individual belonging to that or any other Order may have done—his own responsibility is not pertinent. The *Chronicle* is requested to drop the above charge and to state that the general laws of the Order referred to positively prohibit intermingling in political controversies. The purposes in view are quite different and are comprised in the encouragement of "free education, patriotism, obedience to the laws and fraternal fellowship," and in the perpetuation of "an American country and the American Union." There is scarcely a European nationality which is not represented in this city by a fraternal society having some cherished purpose in view. In like manner native citizens possess the right to form brotherly societies without being subject to petty partisan suspicion. The *Chronicle* order was totally misinformed.

We heartily congratulate the members of the Patriotic Sons of America that they are not the proscriptive fanatics Pixley so fraudulently painted them. We are also glad to learn that the Know-nothing element in the Republican party is confined to two individuals—Pixley and his mate. The former never did know much, and what little the latter knew died with him!

Catholic Army Chaplains.

For several years a general complaint has been made by the Catholic press of this country that no chaplains were provided for the thousands of Catholic soldiers in the United States army, yet nothing has been done to better the condition of Catholic soldiers in this respect. We are glad to learn from an English paper that such a state of affairs is not allowed to exist in the English army, and we print the method by which chaplains are provided for the troops therein, in the hope that a similar system may be imitated by the American Government.

The Marquis of Hartington, during a recent debate in the House of Lords, gave the following explanation of the manner in which Catholic chaplains are provided for the troops on the Indian service: "The arrangements for the performance of all religious services for the Catholic soldiery in India are made by the Archbishop or other ecclesiastical head of that Church. All the personal details are managed by him, and it is he who deputes the several priests for the duties. For this superintendence and for the maintenance of registers of marriages, burials, etc., in Catholic churches, he receives a monthly allowance from the State. The executive duties are paid for according to the number of Catholic soldiers and Government servants in the garrison. The priests employed on these duties are not appointed by the Government. They are thus on a totally different footing from Church of England or Presbyterian chaplains, inasmuch as they belong to no establishment, and are not Government servants, either convenanted or uncovenanted." It looks as if a similar plan might be feasible in this country, and we hope General Recruits will more in the matter when he represents this section of the State in the next Congress.

THE CONVERSION OF THE KING OF WURTEMBURG.

The rumor that the King of Wurtemburg has entered the Church, says the Paris *Univers*, is now reasserted. It is said that the abjuration was to take place in a chapel of a religious community at Cannes, where His Majesty has passed the winter. If this rumor prove true—and we give it with all reservation—this is not the first Scottish King who has returned to the Church as he forefathers. His great grand-uncle, Duke Charles (1735-1797), abjured the Lutheran heresy. The succession in the Protestant line will, on the death of the present king, fall on Prince William, who has no male descendants. It is supposed that it will then fall on the Catholic line.

The London correspondent of the Dublin *Freeman* says that Cardinal Manning will shortly visit Ireland.

Gambetta's New Game.

Now that Gambetta has once more been placed in power in France, he seems determined to perform the second act in the tragedy wherein the Catholic Church is to be crushed out of existence in a country which was once fondly called "the eldest daughter of the Church." The first act unfold with the expulsion of the Religious Orders, and we learn from recent dispatches that the Reds and Radicals of France have demanded that all the immense valuable real estate and improvements, which have been the property of the Religious Orders for centuries, shall be transferred to the State, the property sold, and the value thereof be turned into the public exchequer.

The value of the property thus to be stolen from the Church is estimated at from one hundred to one hundred and fifty millions of dollars, a sum that France will absorb into its capacious treasury, and then boast of the "progress" which it is making under the rule of its infidel rulers. The rightful owners are first dispossessed of their property and driven forth into exile, robbed of all their rights as French citizens. Then the Government seizes upon their homes, lands and personal estate, and appropriates them for its own financial benefit, and the wicked world looks on and smiles at the thievery, because the Catholic Church is made to suffer thereby. God, however, still reigns, and France will yet feel the effects of her folly.

It is also proposed by the Radicals to turn the proceeds of this gigantic robbery of Church property into a fund for pensioning those women who are left widows by the wholesale slaughter of the Communists, which will disparally them from performing labor. Truly a philanthropic idea to carry out upon ill-gotten plunder. And when this act of vandalism is consummated, it is proposed to compel the remaining clergy in France to serve in the army, to limit their numbers, and to abolish all the churches which the infidel French Government does not deem necessary for the "welfare" of the people. This is the programme of "progress," and the next step will be to recast the scenes of olden times, to erect an altar to Jupiter for worship of the Goddess of Reason. What will sense next, it is difficult to conjecture, but if the saying be true that history repeats itself, we may yet see France atone, in the last blood of her children, for the outrages which she has perpetrated against Christianity in the past, as well as those she contemplates at present. In the meantime, the reflection will force itself upon the minds of American Catholics that the Catholics of France must be a craven herds when they permit a few thoughtless and red-handed Radicals to rule roughshod over them in all their schemes of irreligion and robbery. There must be something wrong in the material of which French society is composed, when a few men rule the Church thus trampled on with impunity.

Crime in Ireland and England.

There was a tacit understanding that the Coercion Act was merely designed for the temporary maintenance of order pending the fundamental settlement of the Irish land question. But it seems that Mr. Forster still insists on applying this harsh measure, and on keeping persons arrested on suspicion in jail. The pretext for a course which is not calculated to fortify the confidence of the Irish people in the intentions of the Gladstone Government is the alleged prevalence of social disorder and agrarian violence. It is curious, in view of Mr. Forster's assertion, to compare the relative amount of crime in Ireland and England which have been lately collected for the *Catholic World*.

There is an almost impression current among English people that the Irish is a Celtic race, and, therefore, purity impelled to violence and disorder. It was the existence of this deep-rooted and wholly indefensible prejudice, which compelled Mr. Forster to carry through his Coercion bill. Yet Mr. Gladstone himself in 1870 asked the House of Commons to investigate and determine in which province of Ireland the ratio of agrarian crime to the number of ejectments was highest. They would find, he said, that in Connaught, where the Celtic race largely predominated, the ratio of agrarian outrages to evictions was far lower than in Ulster, which has the largest infusion of Anglo-Celtic blood. Equally prepossessing is the notion that the influence of the Catholic Church fails to actually arrest the criminal impulses of the Irish people. With a view of testing the effect of confession upon morals, an extensive inquiry was instituted some years ago by Dr. Forbes, one of the Queen's physicians, in regard to the number of illegitimate children in each of the four provinces of Ireland. It turned out that the proportion of children not born in wedlock considerably exceeded in Ulster the relative prevalence of the Catholic and Protestant religions in each province, being large where the Protestant element was large, and small where it was small. A similar inquiry in Presbyterian organ, the *Scotsman*, has admitted that in respect to offences against purity England was nearly twice, and Scotland almost three times, as bad as Ireland, and that in Ireland itself the ratio of illegitimacy was largest in the northeastern portion, which comprises the semi-English and Scotch plantations of Ulster.

Dr. Forbes, it may be said, admitting that Ireland is relatively free from transgressions of sexual morality, is not the case widely distributed? Is not the Irishman prone to commit homicide and attempts to kill? We can answer this question by contrasting the criminal statistics of England and Ireland in regard to all those serious offences against the person which are generally tried before a jury only. For this purpose the population of the last-named country should, of course, be compared with a proportionate fraction of the much denser population of England. We find, then, that of the crimes specified there were committed in 1878 in Ireland 2,886, and in England, for the same population, 4,186. This exhibit is bad enough for the latter nation, but Scotland is in a still less creditable condition, for here the judicial return, if we keep in view proportionate numbers, would foot up 5,925. As for murders, there were but five in Ireland during 1880, whereas in England four were reported in a single day of that year. It is astonishing, indeed, to note how great a decrease has taken place in the crime of homicide in Ireland within the last half century. In 1833 there were recorded no less than 172 homicides. There were 126 in 1846, the year before the great famine. But by 1852 the number had decreased to 69, and 1856 to 36. In 1876 there were only 18 homicides, 15 in 1877, and in 1879 but four. That so few murders were committed in 1880, when a land war raged, should be a great boon to the country to the verge of famine, is a striking comment on the long suffering spirit of the Irish.

The more the evidence supplied by criminal statistics is sifted, the more questions able appear the motives which prompted the Coercion act. It appears from a return presented to the House of Commons that in the thirteen months preceding Jan. 31, 1881, the whole number of agrarian offences of a more threatening character, was but 987, whereas in the year 1850, when no coercion act was demanded, the number of such outrages reached 1,329. It is known, moreover, that at the very time Mr. Forster was proclaiming the inadequacy of the ordinary tribunals and urging the necessity of stringent coercion, the reports of the Irish courts were remarkably satisfactory. At the summer assizes of 1880 the Judges in all parts of the country bore testimony to the comparative absence of crime. In Wexford there were only three cases to go before the Grand Jury, in Galway, the poorest and most disturbed county in the island, only four; in Wicklow, one; in Louth, two, in Kilkenny, two; in the city of Cork, three; in North Tipperary, a district noted for the excitable temper of the people, Judge Fitzgerald could find no fact that there was an agrarian outrages at all, and at Drogheda, Judge Fitzgibbon declared that the complete absence of crime was not in any way owing to the inability of the police authorities to detect it. So much for the much-boasted frequency of crimes against human beings. As to the charge of cruelty to animals, it was once a common argument frequently brought against Ireland since the beginning of the land agitation, this can be easily disposed of. For Charles Kingsley assigned as one reason for coercion that during the ten months preceding November, 1881, twenty-two cattle had been maimed in Ireland. Now, in England during the year 1879 no less than 3,726 convictions for cruelty to animals were had, including such atrocities as pulling the tongues out of the poor dumb brutes while alive, and pouring turpentine down dogs' throats.

The last argument to which those who defend coercion have recourse is the pretended impossibility of convicting criminals. It is said that the people in the Irish districts are so in sympathy with the criminal class, that juries will not find a verdict against them. But this is a mere fiction when they are tried for an offence against the peace. Yet almost at the very time when that event occurred some charges of murder were being tried in English courts, and in each case the trial resulted in an acquittal. Why might not the Irish press with equal show of justice have proclaimed on such evidence the miscarriage of English justice, and the inefficiency of the criminal law of England?

In view of facts like these, who can marvel at the bitter resentment provoked in Ireland by a Coercion act, passed by a Legislature in which Irish members do not constitute one-fifth of the whole number, an act, too, which empowers an alien Governor to imprison men on suspicion, and "deprives the Irish people of the right to bear arms, the previous privilege which Englishmen would defend with their life's blood."

EDITORIAL NOTES.

—An English writer says in the London *Life*: "Mr. Parnell, it is beginning to be reported, will, before the next session of Parliament, espouse a young English heiress, 'whose wealth is only surpassed by her sagelegric.' She met Mr. Parnell in society in Ireland during last Winter, it is said, and about a month ago took the remarkable course of writing to him offering her hand and fortune as the means towards the attainment of his political ends."

—Treasurer George Arthur Wellesley Stuart, of the Brooklyn Board of Education, was one of the most upright and estimable men that unusually moral city; but when it was found that his accounts were short over $200,000 he ran away. Even his fame name does not prevent people from making remarks about his name. No doubt this scamp with the stolen school funds is bitterly opposed to Catholics having any voice in the control of the public schools or the fund thereto belonging.

—It seems if we are to believe the dispatches—that Canon Campillo skjured "in order to bring about a reform of Papacy, and to obtain recognition of the right of the Catholic clergy and people to vote at the election of the Pope, but the policy of Pope Leo XIII, has caused him to lose all hope." The best reform the recanting Canon can undertake is to reform himself. The time has gone by when the election of a Pope can be entrusted to the people. There are too many weeds like Campello in the Pope's garden and the sooner they are cast out into the devil's ditch outside the better it will be for the purity of the Church of Christ.

—Some of the most ludicrous mistakes in the literary world are made by the English papers when they undertake to speak of American affairs. Here is the London *Standard's* version of how Arthur was sworn into the Vice Presidency and it is funny enough for the columns of *Punch*: It says, "As far as England is concerned, we have no particular reason to congratulate ourselves on the inauguration of Mr. Arthur.

—He owes his election to Irish votes. In New York his constant associates were Fenians." England must be badly scared when it attributes such power to the staff-officers of the Irish in America.

—By the P. M. S. S. *Australia* we have Honolulu exchanges to September 28th. We make the following extract: On Tuesday, September 20th, at 11 o'clock a. m., her Royal Highness the Princess Regent received at Iolani Palace the Right Rev. Dr. Hermann, Bishop of Olba, consecrated lately in the city, and who enters upon the duties of Coadjutor Bishop to Count Right Reverend Louis Maigret, Bishop of Arathea and Vicar Apostolic.

Pixley says that the members of the Irish National Land League will be present at the funeral pageant of President Garfield in this city made "asses" of themselves for appearing as a distinct organization on that occasion. The brutal bigot should remember, however, that

The sons who such a remark would pass
Write himself down an egregious ass,
The kind of manners should go to school
To some intelligent Mexican mule!

Last week, the not always trustworthy cable, informed us of the defection from the Faith of one "Monsignor Ricci, the Canon of St. Peter's." There are many canons at St. Peter's, but if indeed this one unfortunate man has really apostatized and "joined the Methodists because of the Pope's attitude toward Italy," he assigns a very poor reason for his sorry conduct. We are now patiently awaiting the name of the Delilah who seduced this supposed apostate. There is always a woman at the bottom of such escapes and her name will crop out shortly in this case.

—The following are the particulars of the visit recently paid by Archbishop Croke and Bishop Fitzgerald to Michael Davitt at Portland prison. As a special favor, they were permitted to have their interview with Davitt in the Governor's private room, and of course the founder of the Land League was greatly overjoyed at seeing the two patriotic prelates. The interview lasted a considerable time, as the participators in it had many important matters to talk over in relation to the outlook in Ireland. Davitt was delighted to hear from the Archbishop that the prospects of the harvest in the old country were promising, and the news of Mr. John Dillon's release from prison, which he then heard for the first time, was hailed by him with unfeigned pleasure. Perhaps the most vitally important subject touched upon in the course of the interview was the Land Bill. There was a lengthy interchange of opinion in regard to it, Davitt expressing himself much pleased with many of its provisions, though of course no, receiving it as anything but an installment of justice. As to his own life in prison, Davitt told his visitors that everything was done that was in authority in the building to make prison life tolerable to him. The Governor has provided him with books and writing material, of which favors he greatly avails himself, whilst for exercise he is allowed to walk in the prison yard, enjoying a pretty garden which he has all to himself. He lives entirely apart from the other inmates of the prison, and he is thus spared the degrading association so revolting to a man of Davitt's high sterling temperament. The Bishops found the father of the Land League in as good health as could be expected. The climate is equable and sufficiently mild even in Winter to allow geraniums and myrtles to flourish in the open air. Yet by the one little incident of the news of Dillion's release was a flood of light let in upon the terrible loneliness and isolation of the prisoner of Portland; and the poor fellow's joy, when he heard that, after all, the harvest prospects are not black, promises more than volumes could, the well of love for his country and his country men whose springs lie deep in the heart of Michael Davitt.

DEATH OF A PIONEER PRIEST.

Another of the pioneer priests of this country has passed away, on Thursday, Sept. 15th, the Rev. Father Fitton, rector of the Church of Our Most Holy Redeemer, East Boston, died in the 79th year of his age. Four years ago he celebrated the golden jubilee of his ordination to the priesthood. He has been for some time past in failing health, and his death at this time was somewhat unexpected, as he had recently left Boston for the East for a few months, and had not been confined to bed until a few days before his death.

Father Fitton's life was a series of the history of the Church in this country. He was one of the deceased priest had aptly been called the representative priest of New England. He was born in the year 1802 in Boston, of English parents. His father was a native of Lancashire, and his mother of Wales, and he was one member of the first Catholic congregation in Boston, numbering scarcely a hundred, and worshipping in the little Huguenot structure—in School st., where the present church stood a few years since. There, where the devoted band of French, Irish and American Catholics were gathered by Father Thayer, in the last decade of the eighteenth century, Father Fitton's parents were married. On Sep Wednesday, April 14th, 1805, he was baptized by the Rev. Dr. Matignon, who came to assist and succeed Father Thayer. At the age of five he was confirmed by Bishop Cheverus from whom he had from the fact that there were 94 baptisms and 32 deaths that year.

THE POPE AND GERMANY.

The Roman correspondent of the Manchester *Guardian*, writing from Rome says: "Prince Bismarck's agent, M. Kurt Schlozer, has been in Rome for the last few days, and he has had frequent interviews with Cardinal Jacobini. The Pope, too, has received him twice in private audience, and it is not improbable that the *modus vivendi* between the Vatican and the Berlin Government will soon be an accomplished fact. The basis of the negotiations is the old story of submitting the action on both sides at the time of the nomination of bishops and views general for appointment of vacant sees. The Pope, in return, is to be conducted canonically, a list being sent up to the Government periodically of all parish priests and vicars holding the cure of souls. On the other hand, the Government will realize that the Ultra-Catholic party in Germany has been guilty of further patronage, and there will be no more spiteful intrusion into the affairs of priests who probably never had any vocation for their ministry, and whose sole title to promotion was the fact that they were at loggerheads with their lawful superiors. The Pope, William has always refused to revive Bishop Reinkens, the chief prelate of the new sect, and nobody will regret more over the success of the negotiations than the stately pious monarch, whose last offer of a Bishopric to Dr. Reinkens was to the effect that the Empress is a strong patroness of the Old Catholics, and that Catholic subjects who were so ready to spill their blood for the unity of Germany as others."

—It is believed that at the coming Consistory, at which many bishops of the world will be invited to witness the solemn act of canonization, the Holy Father will publish a declaration of the world setting forth the present unquestionable position of the Head of the Church. The order will be sent to the Pope's foreign representatives and laid before their respective Governments to-

THE MONITOR.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WEDNESDAY..... OCTOBER 5.

CALENDAR.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING OCTOBER 15.

9—Sunday—Eighteenth Sunday after Pentecost.
10—Monday—St. Francis Borgia, Confessor.
11—Tuesday—SS. Dionysius and Companions, Martyrs.
12—Wednesday—Feria.
13—Thursday—St. Edward, King of England, Confessor.
14—Friday—St. Callistus, Pope and Martyr.
15—Saturday—St. Theresa, Virgin.

DEATH OF FATHER KAISER.

The numerous friends and acquaintances of Rev. H. J. KAISER, will be both surprised and sorrowful at the news of his death, which was announced by a telegram to Archbishop Alemany yesterday. Father Kaiser had been for some time in failing health, and went East a few months ago, with the hope that the trip would reinforce his system. Physicians where he consulted advised a trip to Europe and Father Kaiser was almost to embark for that purpose when he was attacked by a severe cold which developed into erysipelas, of which he died on last Sunday at the hospital of St. Francis, Jersey city, N. J.

Father Kaiser was well known throughout this city and State, having been built by him the Benifacio's church in this city, and its Rector for many years. He was also Rector of the Mission San Jose, where he was officiating prior to his departure East.

His Grace Archbishop Alemany will celebrate Pontifical Requiem Mass for the repose of the soul of Father Kaiser at St. Boniface church, Tyler street, on next Tuesday at 9 a. m., at which a large number of the Rev. Clergy and laity will attend.

We ask of our readers a remembrance in their prayers for the deceased priest.

R. I. P.

CONCERT IN AID OF FATHER CULLEN'S CHURCH.

On next Tuesday evening, the 11th inst., a select vocal and instrumental Concert will be given in Opera Hall, corner Geary and Larkin streets, for the purpose of raising funds whereWith to pay the mortgage, interest, etc., of possible, to pay off a portion of the debt resting on the venerable edifice known as St. John the Baptist's church, Eddy street. Whatever Father Cullen undertakes he does well; hence he has engaged some of the best talent in the city for his forthcoming concert. The celebrated string band from St. Mary's College have volunteered their services and we predict that all who attend will receive the worth of their money, as well as contribute towards one of the best objects that can test practical charity. The tickets are only fifty cents. Select your partner, procure your ticket, and participate in the pleasure of doing a great deal of good at a very small investment. The management of the entertainment has been gratefully entrusted to the experienced hands of Mrs. Virginia, Nippert, Organist.

ST. IGNATIUS SUNDAY SCHOOL.

On Wednesday evening next there will be a lit erary and musical entertainment given in the large hall of St. Ignatius College, for the purpose of raising a fund wherewith to purchase books for the children attending the Sunday School attached to the Church. The girls' school was marvelously good, and, as the result, the hall was crowded to its utmost capacity. The boys' school, though not quite so numerous, was equally

Farm and Home.

How to Break off Bad Habits.

Understand the reason, and all the reasons, why the habit is injurious. Study the subject until there is no lingering doubt in your mind. Avoid the places, the persons and the thoughts that lead to the temptation. Frequent the places, associate with the persons, indulge the thoughts that lead away from temptation. Keep busy. Idleness is the strength of bad habits. Do not give up the struggle when you have broken your resolution once, twice, a thousand times. That only shows how much need there is for you to strive. When you have broken your resolution, just think the matter over, and endeavor to understand why it was you failed, so that you may be on your guard against a recurrence of the same circumstances. Do you think it is an easy thing that you have undertaken. It is folly to expect to break off a habit in a day which may have been gathering strength in you for years.

Simple Health Remedy.

Most people know the benefit of lemonade before breakfast, but few know how it is more than doubled by taking it at night also. The way to get the better of a bilious system without blue pills or quinine, is to take the juice of one, two, or three lemons, as the appetite craves, in as much water as to make it pleasant to drink, with sugar, before going to bed. In the morning on rising, or at least half an hour before breakfast, take the juice of one lemon in a goblet of water. This will clear the system of humors and bile, with mild efficacy, without any of the weakening effects of Congress water. People should not irritate the stomach by eating the lemon clear; the powerful acid of the juice, which is almost corrosive, infallibly produces inflammation after a while; but properly diluted, so that it does not burn or draw the throat, it does its full medicinal work without harm, and when the stomach is clear of food has abundant opportunity to work the system thoroughly.

Babies Need Water.

An old physician relates his experience with a sick child, to which he was called. It was crying and struggling and the mother in reply to a query said she could not remember when she had given it any water—that she seldom did so and did not know that it needed any. The doctor called for gold water, gave the infant a few teaspoonfuls, and it was relieved of all its trouble, stopped crying and sank peacefully to sleep in its mother's arms. Let this be a reminder to mothers and nurses. Infants who nurse at the breast may often suffer as much from the want of water as adults who eat more solid food. Often when a child cries it is only thirst which causes it.

Flattery Does No Good.

Catherine II. of Russia wrote to Baron Grimm to be sparing of his flattery. "Praise," she declared, "has never done any good. But whenever people have spoken ill of me, then, with a noble assurance I have sometimes said to myself: "I will be revenged upon them; I will show them what liars they are."

For Whitewash.

A subscriber asks for a receipe for whitewash. That used on the President's mansion has a wide celebrity, and is as follows: "One half a bushel of quick-lime, slaked with boiling water. Cover it during the process to keep in the steam. Strain the liquid through a seive, and add to it a peck of salt dissolved in warm water and three pounds of ground rice boiled to a thin paste. Stir in, boiling hot, one-half pound of Spanish whiting, one pound of white glue, and five gallons of hot water. Let the liquid stand a few days, and apply with a mixtume brush.

Keeping Apples.

Some correspondent last year advocated keeping apples in damp cellars, claiming that they preserve better than in dry cellars. Vick, in his last Magazine, says of this matter: "The evidence is accumulating that apples keep better in moist or damp cellars than in dry ones. It is probable that this may be established as a fact. It would no doubt be a blessing to most country houses, in a sanitary point of view, if their cellars were used only for small supplies of vegetables, and that they should at all times be ventilated as well as possible. Special cellars for fruit and vegetables and in use in some parts of the country. The walls rise only a foot above the surface of the ground; they are covered with a double floor, filled in between with sawdust, and over all is a roof. If room is desirable, low walls, one story above ground, can support this roof.

General Farm Notes.

—The lovers of Swiss cheese may be interested in learning that the latest adulteration of that product is made of potato starch.

—Hens, as a rule, lay about an equal number of eggs in their first and second seasons, after which the product rapidly decreases.

—Common plaster of Paris figures may be made to look like alabaster by simply dipping them into a strong solution of alum w'. v.

—In selecting your seed wheat or seed for a rye crop weigh a pint from the bin or sack, and purchase that which weighs the heavier.

—The cheapest food for fattening sheep is corn. It may be fed in the ear. It is waste of time and money to grind feed for sheep, as they masticate and digest their grain very thoroughly.

—Of all poultry breeding the rearing of the goose in favorable situations is said to be the least troublesome and most profitable. It is not surprising, therefore, that the trade of late years has been enormously developed.

—The melon has been cultivated from time immemorial, and yet there is no other plant known that is so wonderfully variable in character. In the same hill and from the same seed there will be produced some of the finest, as well as some of the poorest, specimens.

"Accept Our Gratitude."

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N.Y.: *Dear Sir*—You of Golden Medical Discovery has cured my boy of a fever sore of two years standing. Please accept our gratitude. Yours truly,

HENRY WHITING, Boston, Mass.

WHAT SHE SHOULD DO.

A Few Suggestions of Importance on a Subject of Interest to the Ladies.

And Certain Facts which Should be Known by all Women.

[Home Journal, New York.]

A short time since an article appeared in the columns of this paper, being a synopsis of a lecture delivered by a prominent women before a well known New Englandsociety. This article dealt so directly with the needs of women, and contained so many hints which were calculate, that it naturally attracted no little attention, and has, we learn, been a subject of comment in social circles in nearly every part of the land. Realizing that no subject can be of more vital importance, as well as interest to all readers than the condition of the women of America, we have collected and prepared with considerable care, additional facts bearing upon this same subject.

The ladies of this country have been more observed and talked about than those of any other land, and Europeans always notice their characteristics—usually with admiration. Sara Bernhardt, declared she did not see how any one could resist falling in love with "those pretty American ladies." She might have added, that even her fastand French nation would find it difficult to equal, much less excell, American women in quickness of perception and brilliancy of intellect. The ease and manners of American women are all that can be desired, but it is lamentable fact that their physical frames are far inferior in comparison with their social and mental characteristics. The women of England are noted for their florid health; those of Germany for their strong constitutions, and the ladies of France for their exuberance of spirits; but American women possess no one of these qualities in any prominence, and all of them only in a slight degree. The reason for this must be plain to every careful observer. Sedentary habits, devotion to fashion, but above all and more than all, carelessness and indifference to all duty habits and duties, have rendered the women of this land far less strong and healthy than it is either their duty or privilege to be. This irregular and indifferent manner of living, brings about the most serious results and is both directly and indirectly of unkind injury to the race. The cause, therefore, being manifestly under the control of women themselves, the power to remove it must naturally be under their control also. American women can possess just as charmed lives as though they lived in Europe or any foreign land, if they only desire and determine to do so.

The primary cause of suffering from disease is impure blood. The performance of the natural functions of womanhood and motherhood is not a sine, nor should it be treated as such, and to maintain one's health the organs which make and purify the blood must be preserved, or restored to their normal condition. These organs are the kidneys and liver.

It is the office of the kidneys to take from the blood the poisonous matter which has been collected from all parts of the body and pass it off from the system. If they are impaired in their action, they cannot do this work, the poison accumulates, all the organs in the body, which are sustained by the blood, are weakened and give way and finally the kidneys and contiguous organs become the source of great pain, and, without prompt relief, death is certain.

It is the office of the liver to extract other impurities from the blood, and utilize a portion of them for digestion. If the liver is disordered, all forms of dyspepsia occur, the bowels cannot expel the waste matter, and the most distressing inconvenience follows. This is especially true in the case of women. And all the bowels are thus which are particularly dependent for their right action upon the state of the liver, bowels and kidneys, become displaced, and the consequences which these are too well known to require a statement in a suggestive article of this kind. The secret, however, of preventing these manifold disorders, is to keep the kidneys and liver in perfect working condition. This is reached by a science, and it appeals with force to the suffering women of America.

When the body is in a healthy condition, then come beauty of complexion, elasticity of step, buoyantness of disposition, and comfort and happiness in the duties and responsibilities of a family. There is, therefore, every incentive, if women would preserve bodily health.

Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, the remedy described in the lecture to which reference has already been made, is receiving, as it certainly merits, the most careful attention and the trial of the women of the land. It is a pure and simple vegetable remedy which is now doing more to bring health and strength to the American women than any one thing which has ever been discovered. It acts directly upon the liver, kidneys and aljacent organs, soothes any inflammation, allays all pain, and places these organs in condition to bring health to the body and happiness to life. The manufacturers of this great remedy, as we learn from the lecture, have the written thanks of thousands of women—many of them of great prominence—but these letters are very properly regarded as too sacred for publication. No true woman is pleased to have her physical troubles flaunted in the eyes of the world.

The unquestionable value of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure is all the more manifest from the fact that heretofore no adequate remedy for the ills of women has ever been discovered, nor have the medical profession ever been able to assist women in her hours of sore distress. This is, perhaps, largely due to the presence of so much bigotry and intolerance in that profession. The history of medicine is a history which illustrates to the fullest the blighting effect of bigotry and intolerance. Harvey, who discovered the circulation of the blood, was driven out of England. Jenner, the father of vaccination, was oppressed and scoffed at. Thompson, the founder of the Thompsonian theory, was the victim of a hateful conspiracy. Morton, in Massachusetts, who introduced the use of ether in surgical operations, was charged with witchcraft, and yet the discoveries of these men are to-day recognized as of infinite benefit to the race. It is the solemn duty of every physician in the land to take advantage of every opportunity which is within his reach, not to promote the interests of this or that school, but to heal the people of their infirmities. All have witnessed death-bed scenes, and felt that it still were equal to disease death might have been postponed many years—that as long of life as we made of all the governments that ever said, was equal to a cure.

How many a time in the experience of all has this been illustrated! A child is contracted, it requires to yield to a fixed form of treatment, the physician may not be candid enough to call in the aid of other schools, or of independent agencies, and the dear one dies because the doctor will not exhaust *every expedient* known to the world for relief. It has been the courage of his convictions and employs outside agencies, he is visited with expulsion from the society of his fellows, and, forsooth, becomes what they choose to call a "quack." When they have exhausted all the agencies approved by their schools, they "shirk the responsibility" of the death of their patient by advising a trip to Colorado or Florida, or a voyage to Europe. Such treatment may be in accordance with the "code of ethics," but in the view of the unprejudiced public it is deserving of, and may not be, but it is more than deserving of, the epithet of murder.

There is no reason, however, why the women in this land should not possess the best of health and spirits. The character of the country, the activity of her surroundings and the opportunities affording for recovering lost health and retaining the same are greater than those of any other land on the face of the globe. By a careful observance of the plain and simple laws of health, by a watchful eye over daily habits and duties, and by a regulation of the life with the remedy above named, which has become so prominent and valuable, there is no reason why all the desirable things we have mentioned may not be secured in the highest degree. It is therefore a matter of importance that all women give this subject the attention which it deserves and the care which they are able to bestow, considering that these efforts are vital to bring them perfect health and long and happy lives.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DR. CLARK JOHNSON'S Indian Blood Syrup.

CURES DYSPEPSIA, LIVER DISEASES, FEVER AND AGUE, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, HEART DISEASE, DISEASES OF THE BLOOD, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, NERVOUSNESS, LOSS OF APPETITE, CONSTIPATION, BOWEL COMPLAINTS, GENERAL DEBILITY, ETC., ETC.

TRADE MARK

CURES *Dyspepsia, Liver Diseases, Fever & Ague, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Heart Disease, Biliousness, Nervous Debility, etc.*

The Best REMEDY KNOWN to Man!

12,000,000 Bottles

SOLD SINCE 1868.

This Syrup possesses Varied Properties.

It Stimulates the Digestive Organs, which restores the Stomach and Bowels of the food into chyme. A delicacy to Dyspeptics cause Wind and Scouring of the Bowels to cease. It Purifies the Blood, which will effect a radical cure of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Heart Disease, Dyspepsia, Kidney Diseases, Fever and Ague, Female Complaints, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and Languor, Loss of Appetite, Constipation, Costiveness, Piles, Dizziness, Nervous Headaches, Nervous Debility and Female Complaints.

SEE WHAT PEOPLE SAY:

Eugene B. Brook, of Junction City, Kansas, says, kidney Wort cured him after regular DRUGGISTS had failed to do any good.

Mrs. John Arnott of Washington, Ohio, says she was completely cured of a long case of Female Weakness and was so afflicted she could not walk across the room.

M. V. Richards, ex-editor Chronicle, Ohio, says he was cured of a great bad case of Piles, using Hundreds of Dollars with no benefit, Kidney-Wort cured him in a few weeks.

Aaron L. Jarrett of South Salem, N. Y., says his father was so bad with Kidney Disease he could not put on his stockings or shoes for months, Kidney-Wort cured him.

John F. Lawrence of Jackson, Tenn., suffered for years from liver and kidney troubles and Piles, Hundreds of Dollars for other medicine, Kidney-Wort made him well.

Richard Cole of Montgomery Center, Vt., suffered eight years with kidney difficulty and was unable to work. Kidney-Wort made him feel like a new man.

KIDNEY-WORT

DOES WONDERFUL WHY? CURES!

Because it attacks the system of the disease, which is the cause of 10 out of 12 diseases, such as Kidney and Urinary Diseases, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Piles, or its kindred, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Nervous Disorders and Female Complaints.

KIDNEY-WORT

PERMANENTLY CURES KIDNEY DISEASES, LIVER COMPLAINTS, Constipation and Piles.

1 Pkg. is put up in Dry Vegetable Form, one package will make a quart of medicine. Also in Liquid Form, very Concentrated, for those that cannot readily prepare the Dry.

It acts with equal efficacy in either form. GET IT AT THE DRUGGISTS. PRICE, $1.00.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop's., BURLINGTON, VT. Send 4c. for Comic Almanac.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MICHAEL SHEA,

—DEALER IN—

BOOKS, STATIONERY, NEWSPAPERS, &c.

805 MARKET STREET,

Bet. Mason and Taylor. SAN FRANCISCO

ALTAR WINES.

Having purchased all the Altar Wines made under the immediate supervision of the Rev. P. J. Kaiser in the vineyards of His Grace Archbishop Alemany at the Old Mission San Jose, also the Wines made for ALTAR PURPOSES out of Col. Hooper's cellars at Sonoma, we herewith respectfully offer them to the clergy and others desiring an absolute pure wine, made with the utmost care, and guaranteed of the vintages represented.

ARPAD HARASTHY & CO.,

530 Washington St., S. F.

GRAY & CO'S GALVANIC GIRDLE

CURES ASTHMA, INSOMNIA, PARALYSIS, FITS, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Liver and Kidney complaints, Insomnia, Nervous Prostration, Impotence, Want of Energy, Want of Nerve Force, Want of Vigor, Want of Vitality, Want of Nerve Force, Want of Nerve Power, Want of Nerve Force, Want of Nerve Power, Want of Nerve Force, Want of Nerve Power

Latest Telegrams.

(Continued from first page).

thanks to Lord O'Hagan for his address in a speech, in which Field connected recognition of Lord O'Hagan's ability with warm expression of gratitude for English and Irish sympathy for the death of President Garfield.

Glorious Scene in Cork.

CORK, October 4.—The great success of yesterday's proceedings here on the occasion of the public reception of Parnell was the splendid display made by the ladies. A phalanx of horsemen and the Parnell guards brought up the rear of the procession, which was nearly two miles long. In some of the streets triumphal arches were erected. Father Sheehy spoke in favor of Irish independence, concluding by saying that he spoke to the people in the presence of the great Republic of the West.

Redpath said: "America is watching with interest the heroic struggle for freedom in the fatherland."

O'Connor Coming to America.

Parnell, speaking at the banquet, said that T. P. O'Connor was leaving for America next week, and he was glad of the day's demonstrations, as O'Connor could report to the people of America that there was no lack of spirit in Ireland.

Boycotted Farmers Organizing.

At a meeting near Ballinglass, county Wicklow, for the purpose of establishing an organization for the protection of farmers and others who had incurred the displeasure of the League, Walter Hume Long, M. P., and other farmers being present, it was resolved to establish an association to protect "Boycotted" persons, and especially all farmers desiring to resist the despotism of the League.

A Proposed Land Bill for England.

LONDON, October 4.—The *Pall Mall Gazette* thinks the new English Land Bill suggestive, and says if the draft is supported by a majority of the farmers throughout the country, and is vigorously used as a means of agitating for reform, the day when Parliament must vote urgency for the English Land Bill is not very far off.

The Star Route Frauds.

WASHINGTON, October 1.—The Star route ring is demoralized. They feel the lightning is about to strike them, but don't know just how or where it will hit. Postmaster General James and MacVeagh have evidence enough, they are satisfied, to convict the ring, and there is to be no delay in the prosecution. Yesterday morning a conference at Arlington Hotel between James, MacVeagh, George Bliss, B. H. Brewster and others, who represented the prosecution. Bliss submitted the indictments which he had carefully drawn against Dorsey, Brady, McGrew, Saulsbury, Gilmer, ex-Chief Clerk Brady and other Star route contractors and beneficiaries of the ring. Bliss said he would pledge his professional reputation upon conviction. James and MacVeagh approved the action of Bliss, and these indictments will be placed immediately in District-Attorney Corkhill's hands for presentment to the Grand Jury.

Died of His Injuries.

RENO (Nev.), October 3.—S. C. Scoville, one of the men shot at the Nevada and Oregon Railroad meeting, died to-day at 11 o'clock. D. W. Balch is still in about the same condition, and shows little improvement. The accused men were re-arrested to-day, and their bail was increased. An inquest will be held to-morrow on Scoville.

The Case of Guiteau.

WASHINGTON, October 3.—The witnesses in the Guiteau case were called before the Grand Jury today. The Grand Jury will doubtless find a true bill against Guiteau to-morrow. There is an absolute reticence in regard to the arrangement of the assassin in open Court. As much as possible the public will be deceived as to the time, so that a disorderly crowd may be prevented from assembling on the route from the jail and in the court-room. Guiteau becomes more and more demoralized each day. He is now recondiled to the fact that Mr. Scoville will be his only counsel. At first he scornfully rejected him as of too little reputation, but he appears now anxious now that he should come. He says he is willing to submit to any line of defence selected, though he scouts the idea that he is really insane.

SOCIETY ENTERTAINMENT AT SANTA CLARA COLLEGE.

Wednesday evening, September 28th, was the occasion of a pleasing entertainment given at this College under the auspices of the Philalethic Debating Society, an association composed of the senior students of the Institution. This was the first of the series of monthly exercises to be given by this Society during the forthcoming session of the College, and was inaugurated under auspicious and encouraging circumstances. About half past seven the invited guests, assisted by the Fathers, assembled at the Philalethic Hall and took their seats on the raised platform, together with the speakers and presiding officer of the evening. The large hall was filled to repletion, and the audience showed by their rapt attention the interest they felt in the success of the efforts of fellow students. The main feature of the evening was a debate upon the following resolution: Resolved; That the Greeks were Benefactors to Mankind." On the affirmative side of the question were Messrs. E. J. Ryan and J. Tormey; the negative side was taken by Messrs. J. McKenna and H. Wedl, Jr. The President of the evening was Mr. J. Rylad. The nature of the question itself was such as to invite considerable research in ancient history as well as developing the logic and reasoning powers of the respective sides in order to counteract the effect of the arguments of their opponents. Each was allowed ten minutes to speak upon the subject preceding the closing arguments of the affirmative, who occupied a longer period in summing up and refuting the arguments of the negative. The opposing sides were so evenly matched in ability and had given the subject their fullest attention, that the decision of the debate the Chairman reserved his decision, and he also claimed a victory, being supported in their claims by their adherents among the audience, who, as the debate had been in operation, had testified their approval by often and longcontinued applause.

Following the debate was an eloquent address by J. H. Yseth, Sr., of San Jose. The remarks were very acceptable by reason of their graceful terseness and practical application to the nature of the audience of students. A respectful attention on their part marked their appreciation of the words of advice from the lips of a speaker who was only interrupted by bursts of hearty applause when the sentiments he clothed in language met with their undisguised approval. Following this a few and pleasing address came the adjournment of the Society, and many seemed both to leave the scene of their past enjoyment. We understand that these pleasant scenes will occur again and these happy associations renewed at the close of each month by the Society during the coming academic year. Among the invited guests were Mr. Wilcox, Sr., C. A. Wilcox and Mr. J. H. Yseth, all of San Jose; Mr. Morrison of San Francisco, and others. The entertainment passed away without a single occurrence to mar the harmony, and the memory of the past happy occasion will make the coming entertainments expected with pleasing anticipation.

SACRED HEART COLLEGE.

Roll of Honor for September.

COLLEGIATE DEPARTMENT.

Second Class—Joseph Harrington, 96; George Paterson, 96; Joseph Flaherty, 95; Joseph Mortimer, 96; Francis Wilkins, 94; Frank Marshall, 93.

Third Class—Herbert Lange, 96; John J. Flynn, 96; Charles J. Byrne, 95; Charles P. McFarland, 95; Albert J. Wilson, 94; Francis T. Monaghan, 96.

Fourth Class—Walter J. Bartlett, 96; Charles Lamb[illegible], 96; William J. Kearney, 95; Wm. A. Durham, 86; Charles Verdugo, 95; Joseph Downey, 85.

Fifth Class—John E. Behan, 95; Robert P. Kavanagh, 95; Michael J. Sullivan, 96; Wm. Fogarty, 95; Joseph P. White, 88; Charles H. Cavanagh, 95.

PARKING DEPARTMENT.

James Cooney, 95; Daniel Whelan, 96; John Higgins, 88; Richard Morgan, 89; Harry White, 88; William Curtin, 87.

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT.

First Class—John O'Connor, 87; William Curtin, 88; James O'Donnell, 87; Thomas Mullany, 86; Joseph Byrne, 85; James D. Byrne, 85.

Second Class—Odon Turre, 89; Thomas Clancy, 88; Henry Dillon, 86; John Mellon, 90.

ORNAMENTAL DEPARTMENT.

First Class—Edward Morgan, 78; Patrick McCormick, 97; Thomas Hinkey, 96; Joseph McDonald, 95; Joseph Stapleton, 95; Harry Mallon, 95.

Second Class—Frank Brady, 99; George McAuliff, 96; James Goodfellow, 95; Joseph O'Brien, 99; John O'Brien, 96; James Flynn, 91.

Third Class—James Condon, 98; Thomas Smith, 95; John Barrett, 94; Alonzo McKinnon, 94; Henry McGill, 92; Leo Wilke, 92.

Fourth Class—Frank Boeling, 97; John Goeran, 91; Eugene Lacoj, 90; Alexander McCarthy, 92; Daniel McCarthy, 88; James Humphrey, 84.

PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT.

First Class—Augustus Batchelor, 99; Thomas Conlon, 98; Robert Carberry, 97; Thomas Sherlon, 95; Charles Maguire, 94; Joseph Malone, 91.

Second Class—Robert McAuliff, 97; George Roche 96; Herbert Eccles, 95; James Sullivan, 89; Walter Koon, 86; Alfred Decker, 84.

Third Class—David Brady, 99; Alfred Spence, 96; William Monaghan, 89; Francis Sullivan, 86; Joseph Myrick, 87; Joseph Richards, 85.

Fourth Class—John Glennan, 91; Patrick Lainey, 89; John Dwyer, 87; Joseph Catalano, 86; Mark Valicevich, 84; Nicholas Murphy, 80.

LANGUAGES.

Latin, First Class—William McKinnon, 95; Patrick Mulligan, 94; Richard Morgan, 92.

Second Class—Joseph White, 98; Herbert Hogan, 96; Joseph Flaherty, 92; Michael Sweeny, 96; George Hansen, 95; Frank Moriarty, 95; Joseph Morrissy, 94; Thomas O'Donnell, 93; Edward Maloney, 92; Wm. Netterville, 90.

Fourth Class—Edward Warren, 96; Leo Wilke, 97; Joseph McQuade, 95; Joseph Cooney, 96; James Conlon, 95; Thomas Conlon, 95.

Fifth Class—Patrick Mulligan, 96; Wm. McKinnon, 95; Frank Murasky, 96; Richard Morgan, 95.

French, First Class—Frank Monaghan, 95; William Durham, 94; Edward Fay, 93.

Second Class—James Lyons, 96; Frank Donovan, 95; Gregory Mazzini, 97; Edward Warren, 92; Frank Cronin, 90.

Third Class—John Capples, 98; Peter Geraghty, 97; Bruno K. Funks, 97; George Hughes, 96; James Turney, 95; James Goodfellow, 94.

German, First Class—Peter Kreitz, 96; Bruno K. Funks, 94; Joseph Quinn, 95.

Second Class—Thomas Brady, 96; Emmett Feehan, 93; Thomas Conlin, 95; Matthew Glennan, 94; John Gibbon, 96; Henry Schwartz, 92.

Spanish, First Class—Thomas Kilfoyl, 96; Thomas Carroll, 94; Joseph Downey, 92; Angus Macdonald, 90.

Second Class—Joseph Morrisey, 96; James Twigg, 95; James Flynn, 92; John Connolly, 90; Daniel Sweeney, 90; Alfred Wilcox, 89.

"How a Life Was Saved."

Those suffering from kidney disease or other affections of urinary organs, should send one postage stamp for a little book, with above title, giving a history of many wonderful cures of kidney and bladder affections. Address DAY KIDNEY PAD Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

NOTICE TO CLERGYMEN.

All Clergymen whose churches are in the Archdiocese of San Francisco who have church organs to be tuned or who contemplate the purchase of a church organ, either large or small, and would prefer to patronize a Catholic gentleman who is thoroughly qualified, and who will do it cheap or supply organs at a reasonable price, should write stating their wishes to the undersigned. I contemplate a trip through the Archdiocese of San Francisco in the months of November and December of this year, and will call upon each clergyman who will write me that he desires my services. Address,

J. J. KERNOT, Wilmington, Cora.

Reference: Rev. I. DeBruyker, of this place.

JUST PUBLISHED.

A Most Useful and Timely Book.

THE BEAUTIES OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH; OR, HER FESTIVALS AND HER RITES AND CEREMONIES EXPLAINED. By Rev. F. J. Shadler. With an introduction by Rt. Rev. P. N. Lynch, Bishop of Charleston, S. C.

It is a book of over 500 pages, full of valuable information for everybody, and should be found in every Catholic family. Price $1.25.

PR. PUSTET & Co., Publishers,
52 Barclay street, New York and
204 Vine street, Cincinnati, O.

The Pacific Bank

This sterling institution, situated on the corner of Pine and Sansome Streets, has just finished the eighteenth year of its existence. Under the able management of Dr. R. H. McDonald, to whose direction it has all along been indebted for much of its success. Its progress has continued, the past year being the most prosperous of its brilliant career. It now enters upon its nineteenth year with over $500,000 capital, an ample surplus and a share of the well earned public confidence, which, with its perfect public facilities for doing business, its absolute security, and its large clientage among the farmers, manufacturers, merchants, and the cream of our business classes, insure a continuance in large degree of the prosperity which has uniformly marked its past career.

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Wm. E. Marshall, the engraver on steel, who so distinguished himself by his admirable line engravings of Lincoln and Grant, has just published through Oscar Marshall of New York, two admirable likenesses of President Garfield which have exhibited the skill of the artist in a not a hasty catch at the market. The two portraits are best a profile which brings out admirably the projection of the countenance, and a nearly full face view, which gives the fullest and expressive likeness. We call special attention to the advertisement that appears in another column.

The Reason Why.

The basic effect of Kidney Wort is produced by its admirable adaptation to the wants of the blood. When there is a gravelly deposit in the urine, or milky, ropy urine from disordered kidneys, it is curse without fail. Constipation and piles readily yield to its mild action and perfect power. Put up in dry vegetable form or liquid very concentrated, either act prompt or sure. —*Troy Budget.*

Have Winter's Sensation of Wild Cherry

always at hand. It cures Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, Influenza, Consumption, and all Throat and Lung Complaints. 50 cents and $1 a bottle.

Go to McMillan Bros. Nos. 8 Sixth street near Market, if you want the best thirty-five cents, 36 gems for 25 c., 3 large tin types for 25c.

Market Report.

MONTHLY OFFICE, Oct. 5, 1881.

FLOUR—City Extras are selling at $4 25@$5 75; City Superfine, $4 75@$5 25; interior brands, $5 37½@$5 50 for extra, and $1 50@$3 for superfine.

WHEAT. The market is fully 2½c higher than on Saturday, and is bouyant. There is a decided demand and shippers are put across to paying fair prices. Since Saturday eight deep water vessels have arrived, making fourteen since Friday. These welcome accessions to the fleet will have a beneficial effect on Wheat, especially as freights show signs of weakening. The only sales reported to-day were 1,000 and 100 tons No. 1, shipping, at 1 75; 600 bushels, Port Costa, season's storage paid, $1 75; 3,000 sks do, $1 73½; 200 and 100 tons and 1,000 sks do, $1 72½; 1,000 sks No. 2, $1 70; 900 sacks Port Costa, and 900 sks do, $1 65, and 900 sks off grade, $1 62½. No. 1 is quotable at $1 72½@$1 75 and No. 2 at $1 65@$1 70 ℔ ctl.

BARLEY—Opens quietly, but with a fair trade. Sales of 1,000 sks very choice new brewing, $1 60; 872 sks good, $1 45; 1,000 sks and 500 sks coarse feed, $1 40. Feed, $1 40@$1 42½. Brewing is quotable at $1 45@$1 52½ for light and $1 50@$1 60 for bright heavy; standard Chevalier, $1 50@$1 55; coast, $1 37½@$1 40.

OATS—Receipts since Saturday are 10,600 sks, and the market is weak. No sales to-day. Good and choice, $1 50@$1 60; common, $1 45@$1 47½; Surprise, $1 75 ℔ ctl.

CORN—Sale of 1,000 sks good sks small round Yellow at $1 32½.

RYE—Is quotable at $1 30@$1 35 ℔ ctl.

HAY—According to the figures of Thomas J. Lee, Secretary of the San Francisco Hay Exchange, receipts at this port in September were 19,583 tons, as follows: By water, 2,583; over the Pacific Railroad, 3,000; Central Pacific, 14,000. Wheat, old, $11@$13; will sell, $9@$12; volunteer and stable, $7@$10; wild oats, $6@$9 ℔ ton.

RYE—Quotable at $1 00@$1 05 ℔ ctl.

BUCKWHEAT—Quotable at $1 25@$1 50 ℔ ctl.

STRAW—Per bale, 42½@45c.

POTATOES—The market was irregular today. Salinas Burbanks, 1 25; Oulley's Cows, $1 25@1 37½; Peerlessons, $1 50; Rivers, $1 50; Tomatoes, $1@1 20; Sweets $1 50@$1 ℔ ctl.

ONIONS—Are quotable at 75@80 ℔ ctl.

CORNMEAL, ETC—Table Meal, 2c@2½c ℔ lb; Feed Corn, $19 ℔ ton; Hominy, 3½c ℔ lb.

BUTTER—Opens firm at previous prices. Steaks are light. Fancy at 42½; Good and Choice California roll, 30@35c; fair and good do, 30@37½c; mixed lots from country stores 25@30c; Sticks, 30@32½; Pickled roll, 22½c; Eastern, 30@32½ ℔ lb.

CHEESE—Eastern Creamery, 18c; California, 15@16c ℔ lb.

POULTRY—No change to day. Live Turkeys, 18@19c for Hens, and 16@18c for Toms; Geese, ℔ pair $1 50@$2; Ducks, ℔ doz, $4 00@$6 00; Hens, $3@$4 50; Roosters, young, $4 50@$6; do, old, $4 00@$5; Broilers, $3@$4.

EGGS—Arrivals were light to-day and the market is stronger. Oregon, 30@32½; California, 30@32½; Eastern, 25@27½ ℔ doz.

DOMESTIC FRUIT—Wisconsin Cranberries, $12 50@15 ℔ bbl; Watermelons, $20@30 ℔ 100; Cantaloupes, 50c@$1 25 ℔ crate; Grapes 40c@$1 ℔ box; Peaches, 50c@$1 ℔ box; Plums, 50c@75c ℔ box and basket; German Prunes, 75c@$1 ℔ box; Pears, 50c@$1 ℔ box, and $60@$80 ℔ ton; Strawberries, $16@$18 ℔ chest.

DESERT FRUIT—Garlic arrived very heavily last week and is lower. Marmoral Squash, $60@$70 ℔ ton; Egg Plant, 50c ℔ box; Okra, 25c ℔ lb; Green Corn, 12½c ℔ dozen; String Beans, 25@30c ℔ box; Wax Beans, 25@30c ℔ box; Tomatoes, 25c ℔ box; Green Peppers, 25c ℔ box; Cabbage, 75 ℔ ctl; Cauliflower, 60@75c ℔ dozen; Carrots, 20@25c; Turnips, 20@25c; Beets, 25c; Parsnips, 25c ℔ ctl; Garlic, 10@12c; Onions, 1 60@1 75 ℔ ctl; Sweet Potatoes, 4c ℔ lb; Red Bucket for common, and Sugar Loaf for Chile.

—Unlike other cathartics, Dr. Pierce's "Pellets" do not produce griping nor leave costive after operation, but, on the contrary, establish a permanently healthy action. *Being entirely vegetable*, no particular care is required while using them. By druggists.

Don't get the Chills.

If you are subject to Ague you must be sure to keep your liver, bowels and kidneys in good free condition. When so, you will be safe from all attacks. The remedy to use is Kidney-Wort. It is the best preventative of all malarial diseases that you can take. See advertisement in another column.

Slavin's California Fruit Salt

Is prepared from sound, ripe California Fruit, by an experienced analytical chemist, who has spent years in experimenting on the properties of the fruits. It is manufactured by a special process known only to the proprietor. This preparation is safe, simple and effectual under all circumstances, for all ills of the stomach, liver and kidneys. It is particularly recommended for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Headache, Heartburn, Acidity of the Stomach, Habitual Constipation, Nausea, Sick Headache, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Over-indulgence either in eating or drinking, etc. As a purifier of the blood in all Scrofulous affections, it has no equal. Represents the properties of the fruits, and is a cooling and invigorating effect upon the system. The Salt is a combination from any of the effervescent Salts or Seltzer preparations in the market, being manufactured from Fruit. For sale by all druggists.

Shiver's Cherry Tooth Paste.

An aromatic combination for the preservation of the Teeth and Gums. It is superior to any preparation of its kind in the market. In large handsome Opal pots, price 50 cents. For sale by all Druggists.

New Advertisements.

J. O'KANE,

MANUFACTURER AND IMPORTER OF

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Special attention given to the manufacture of "Boots" of all kinds for horses. Also refer to all the principal racing horses throughout the Pacific Coast, as to the superiority in this branch of business. Also, special attention given to the manufacture of the celebrated Kip Boot, which has no superior in the United States. The benefit of which refer to the publishers of the magazine of a service, each, Prize given the only Agent for Dr. A. H. Dixon's Condition Powders and Dr. Robinson's patent "Fleece" and "Velvet" Horse Washes. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Always on hand with the best assortment of English Ladies and Gentlemen's saddles, bridles, whips, spurs, bits and gilt-edge saddlery. JOHN O'KANE.

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CHURCH MUSIC.

For Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass and Organ: No. 1, Masses, $5 cts.; 1 Kyrie, 35 cts.; 3 Gloria, 20 cts.; 1 Credo, 25 cts.; 1 Sanctus, 20 cts.; 4 Benedictus, 20 cts.; 1 Agnus Dei, 20 cts.; 2 Antiphons and Benedictions, 40 cts.; 8, 9, 10 Masses, $1 each. Complete Catechism of Music, 50 cts. Sent on receipt of price. Address, Prof. Mass in E flat, 50 c.; W. Paul, of Mass, 40 c.; Sound in Church, 40 c.; Mass in D, $1 50.—Pastors supply by F. W. Rauth, 40 cts.; Tantum Ergo, 10 c.; Mass of Angels, 40 c.; Mass of Angels, 40 c.; Mass of Angels, 40

Poetry.

[FOR THE MONITOR.]

EVENING REST

Hist to the chimes of the vesper bells,
As they float through the balmy air,
Filling the woods and dales and dells
With their melody sweet and rare.

The sun has sank in the glowing west:
The silvery moon creepeth upward
The warbler of the day seeks its rest,
And the gray screech owl sits its place.

The twinkling stars, shine out from afar
In their home of heavenly blue,
And overhead the bright northern star,
Glistens through the soft, evening dew.

After the toil and care of the day,
Oh! how sweet is the evening rest,
That drives from care, and sorrow away,
With hope and sunshine, in the West.

San Francisco, Oct. 3rd. 1881. CECIL.

Literary Miscellany.

The Farm-House in the Glen.

BY JOHN LOCKE.

Amid one of those dark glens that lie between the Galtee Hills in the Irish county of Tipperary the dwelling of Tim Hogan stood. In the parlance of the peasantry its owner was "pretty well to do," and the cottage in which he dwelt, its neat and comfortable appearance, gave additional evidence of that fact. He was always able to meet the landlord's, or, rather, the agent's, demands on gale-day; for the landlord was a titled Englishman who never troubled to visit his Irish estates—leaving their entire management in the hands of an agent named Gregory Pratt.

Tim Hogan had one son named Carroll, and one daughter, Kitty. Dark as the sombre mountains that encircled her father's home, with eyes that flashed a vivid brilliancy from beneath their raven lashes, and a figure faultless in its symmetry, Kitty Hogan was a girl to command attention if not admiration.

Carroll was rather "wild" in his youth, and when he proposed to his father emigrating to America, the latter offered no very decided opposition to the project, thinking that perhaps being thrown upon his own resources and far away from home and friends, would solve down the lad and cool his wild ardor.

When Carroll arrived in New York the Civil War was at its height. With youthhood's love of perilous adventure, and an Irishman's innate love of fighting, he entered the Union service and fought till the close of the war. He returned to New York, not however in the heat of health, and the doctors ordered him back to his native land.

Spent from the desire to recuperate his shattered health, young Hogan was anxious to feast his eyes upon the green valleys and brown hills over which he had so often roamed in "boyhood's bright but fleeting years." Non-free lighted up the heathery slopes of the dark hills the night Carroll reentered the hidden house to express their joy at his return.

But great as was the people's joy at seeing Carroll once again in their midst, there was one individual who looked upon his return with anything but favoring eyes. This was no less a personage than Gregory Pratt, Esq., the pompous and omnipotent land agent.

For a considerable time previous to young Hogan's return the agent had been accustomed to paying sundry visits to the farmhouse in the glen. He was affable with Tim Hogan, but particularly gracious with and attentive to Kitty. One evening, with a gun slung over one shoulder and an empty game-bag on the other, he entered the Hogan's residence. Meeting Kitty he said in tones of easy familiarity:

"The Tipperary birds are becoming mighty shrewd, Kitty, not a solitary shot to-day. I want you to come into the parlor and make me a strong glass of punch."

The girl cautiously complied, and when she presented Mr. Platt with the steaming bowl he said in his most affable way:

"Leave one kiss within the cup, Kitty, and 'twill be sweeter to me than ambrosia."

The girl blushed, and said she never touched any liquor.

"Then let me kiss the fair hand that mixed it," said the agent, as he caught hold of Kitty's fingers and raised them to his lips.

A shadow of decided displeasure overspread the flushed face of the girl as she said:

"Mr. Pratt, this is wrong and unbecoming. I'd much rather not be the recipient of such attentions."

"Oh," he rejoined promptly with a wave of his hand, "we'll forget all about it, if you six me one more tumbler;" and, accompanied to have his slightest order obeyed, added mockfamiliarly: "Go ahead, and be quick."

As he was uttering the last words, the door opened and Carroll entered. Pratt bit his lips at this awkward and unexpected interruption, and the color rose to his cheeks as he heard the young man, addressing his sister, say in a voice not overracious: "My father wishes to see you at once;" and then turning toward the agent added: "I presume Mr. Pratt will have no objection to my mixing him a glass as I have I'm a little more experienced in that business than my sister."

"Oh! none whatever," stammered out in apent, as his eyes followed the retreating form of his late fair servitor. Carroll did the mors complacently enough; but Mr. Pratt owed nevertheless ill at ease. He emptied a second tumbler much more rapidly than he did the first, and after the interchange of a few commonplace remarks he arose and fitted the house, according Carroll a forbidding look as he shut the door behind his hurried exit.

"The insolent roluptuary!" muttered Carroll as he stood by the window looking over the retreating form of the land agent he hastened down the pathway that ran the high road.

About a week after the incident narrated ove a messenger called at the farm-house the glen to say that Mr. Pratt desired Tim Hogan at once on very urgent business. Tim lost no time in complying in the agent's call. He found Mr. Pratt laid in his superbly-appointed parlor. The agent looked serious and demure, but voice, as he invited Tim to a seat beside is, was not without a touch of something like kindliness. Opening the conversation, he said:

"Tim, the news I have to convey to you is not one of the very pleasantest kind, but I can escape the tie-ible that is threatened by complying—or rather getting your sons to comply—with one condition I will name."

"What is it, Mister Pratt?" asked Tim Hogan anxiously. "The Fenian rebels have learned," and the land agent with an air of sympathetic solemnity, "that your son Carroll has returned to this country with none of the best intentions toward the peace and good-will of her Majesty's subjects. He is not only in sympathy with the Fenians abroad, but is trying to sow the seeds of disaffection among the peasantry hereabouts."

"I don't know a word about that, sir," returned Tim, "but I do know that my son came home to recover his health that was very poor from all the hardships he suffered in the war in America."

"I don't mean to say yet know anything about your son's treasonable designs; but if you want to save him from the dungeon and keep your present holding, Carroll must go back to America."

"But won't ye let him stay till he's a little stronger, at any rate?"

"If he remains here over next Sunday, the police will look after him. Now, you have orders to evict you from the farm, returned Pratt coldly.

"But haven't I paid yo every farthin' o the rent, Mister Pratt?"

"I know you have; but Lord Clapham cannot permit any portion of his estates to be turned into a burrow where foreign rebels may hide and conspire against the law."

"Tis very hard, very hard; an' callin' me brave boy a foreigner in his very bosom he was born in," murmured Tim as he rose from his seat.

The agent rose too, and in tones of deeper sympathy than he had as yet shown, remarked: "I know it's hard, Tim; but after all you can do, there is nothing to do'. and the certage in which he dwelt, its its neat and comfortable appearance, gave additional evidence of that fact. He was always able to meet the landlord's, or, rather, the agent's, demands on gale-day; for the landlord was a titled Englishman who never troubled to visit his Irish estates—leaving their entire management in the hands of an agent named Gregory Pratt.

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the children were to accompany him. The young girl hastened to her father on hearing of her departure and strove to comfort him by the assurance of how she should return in the early spring time, when the snow had ceased to greening, and the flowers would be sparkling hillside and river bank once again.

The long, dark, lonely winter passed away, and spring, with its fresh verdure and bright blossoms, benedicted dell and plain. Kitty, according to her promise, returned home to the glen. Intelligence of the untimely and sudden death of her father had preceded her. Tim Hogan's letters to his children were sadly missing, and what racked her heart and the more was the fact that the purity of her soul was tarnished. Under a solemn promise of marriage she had listened to the vile whispers of Gregory Pratt; and when she demanded a performance of that promise the ruffian laughed at what he called her impudence, and actually turned her out of doors.

Burning with shame and remorse, only two courses remained for the unfortunate Kitty—either to bury herself and her shame beneath the waves of the silent river, or return to the old homestead and cast herself upon her father's mercy. The teachings of early youth reminded her of the enormity of the sin of self slaughter, and after a severe mental struggle within herself, she resolved to turn once more to the old paternal roof.

To the already stricken heart of Tim Hogan his daughter's harrowing story was too much to withstand. The old man's reason gave way, and he moped around for weeks, now raving about his lost boy, and again threatening vengeance on the head of the unpreputable land agent, whom he rightly held responsible for all the calamities that had fallen upon him.

One evening, just as the twilight shadows were deepening, Tim was walking towards the house, when, as he neared a turn in the road way, who should suddenly appear before him on horseback but Gregory Pratt. The agent turned pale as he beheld his henchmen at the moment he caught sight of him, but recovering from the shock of the sight of Tim, and again threatening vengeance on the head of the unpreputable land agent, whom he rightly held responsible for all the calamities that had fallen upon him.

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The Lieutenant determined he would see with his own eyes, and set out for the mission, in company with the agent of the Portuguese brand Castro e Lestad, expecting to find something like he had seen at Ivando—a cluster of huts somewhat better than those of the average native, and a few squalid evangelists.

"At a turn of the road," continues the lieutenant, "we came upon a boy carrying a small package on his head, and imagine our astonishment when the little nigger came to my side and addressed us with a 'Bonjour Messieurs in the most correct style. As Gaetano I thus turned to be correct, the chances of an agreement between Germany and the Holy See are certainly better than they have been for some time. For if this truth, which has been long in abeyance, has been so dispensed with, in the case of a people, it is not to extend in the way of other appointments. For the Catholics will not allow themselves to be betrayed into any exaggerations of our confidence. Facts, not words, must be the basis of any understanding between the Holy See and Germany. Once more there are rumors of diplomatic intercourse between Germany and the Vatican being resumed, and Herr von Schlozer, the present representative of the Empire at Washington, is considered as the future Chargé d'Affaires at Rome.

Fertility of Ireland.

Before the famine, and with nine millions of people, Ireland produced more food per head of her population than it does now with only five millions. This decrease in her fertility has gone some time, decrease in population. And yet Ireland, after all, has more than twice as much wheat per acre as Canada, and twice as much oats, and nearly twice as much corn and barley per acre as America and Canada.

What would Ireland not do, if, as in Jersey and Guernsey, the land belonged to the land that tills it? Recently, Guernsey supports three people to the acre of land; Ireland, blessed with a richer soil, but cursed with landlordism, only supports one soul to the three acres—and what superstition is, let the unorthodoxy of Mayo, Galway, Donegal and Kerry tells.

FAILED POPES.

The Four Occupations of the Apostolic Palaces.

At this time when the possibility of the flight of the Pope from Rome is being discussed, some account of previous occupations of the Vatican and the Quirinal Palaces will be interesting. Pius VI. died at Valence, Feb. 29, 1796. The French Directory had ordered Pius VI. to assist the Italian Republics, whose leader, Gregory Corsica, on Feb. 15, 1798, went to the Vatican to announce to Pius VI. the advent of the revolution, and to advise him to recognize the sovereignty of the people. The Pope refused, and his secretary came from God and not from man, and that it was not in his power to renounce it, that at his age (he was then eighty) he had nothing to fear, those who had the power might inflict on him. The day after they resorted to force.

THE VATICAN WAS BENEFIRED, the guards were disarmed, and the Pontiff was taken away prisoner, the officials of the court were all driven out, seals were placed on the doors of the greater number of the apartments. The Commissary of the Republic passed himself of the vast edifice, even to the priceless library, valuable antiquities, and objects of art. The second occupation occurred in the year 1809 on the night of the 6th of July at the Palace of the Quirinal, then occupied by Pius VII. The Pope had been unduly a prisoner since Feb. 2nd, when the French had placed eight pieces of cannon before the great gates of the Quirinal, and on the 7th of April had committed terrible outrages in Rome, when, as he entered St. Peter's, the disaffected Noble Guard were arrested, and it was intended to the captain of the Swiss Guard that he should have his head chopped off in sport to the new Government. Pius VII. was, but rare and revenge gave supplemental celerity to the old lady's limbs, and with a bound and wild shriek he caught the balcony of the palace, and gave it such a tug that the animal almost rolled over. Pratt fell down, rolling ship and aimed a blow at his adversary's head, but it fell upon his shoulder. Tim, letting go the rein, clutched the rider, and half dragged him from the saddle, his foot remaining somehow entangled in the stirrups. The horse got started, and galloping furiously away, wrenched its rider from Tim Hogan's terrible clutch, but only to inflict upon Pratt the awful death of having his brains battered out along the rocky roadway, and the whole countenance so lacerated and disfigured that by the time the animal reached the lodge gate leading to Gregory Pratt's residence not one of the servants could identify a feature of their dead master.

Tim Hogan lived for years afterwards, but never wholly recovered the light of his reason. The authorities inferred that he had come to his death by accident; and so the old farmer was left unmolested. It was on his death-bed he told Kitty, who clung to him ever after her return from England, how he had avenged her upon the land agent. Having laid her father's bones to rest in the old graveyard where all his ancestors for generations before were sleeping, Kitty disposed of the little property remaining on her hands, and quitting the old farmhouse in the glen disappeared from

What Catholic Missionaries are Doing for Civilization in Africa.

Lieutenant Nunzio Freitas Quercid, of the Portuguese navy, recently visited the Catholic Missions in Congo, under the direction of the French Congregation of the Holy Ghost. The above named officer, we have observed, does not write from a Catholic as much as from a political point of view, but there seems to be a slight tinge of jealousy at the influence which the French missionaries on territory to which apparently Portugal has some claim. He says:

"Established on a territory exclusively ours, a few miles to the south of the Congo river, the French Congregation of the Holy Ghost, has established a vast territory over which Portugal in her day reigned supreme, this mission has succeeded in gradually winning over the minds of the people, and I do not hesitate to say that erecting it will be the mission that will draw the law in this country.

"The first time we landed at Landana, in 1876, we heard some of the traders from the factories along the coast complain bitterly of this civilized station. We say *naguely*, for had we not made our present trip, we should have concluded from what Europeans told us that the establishment was an unimportant one. For there, as here, people ignore, or still worse, pretend to ignore what may be done by missioners towards the great work of civilization.

"The Lieutenant determined he would see with his own eyes, and set out for the mission, in company with the agent of the Portuguese brand Castro e Lestad, expecting to find something like he had seen at Ivando—a cluster of huts somewhat better than those of the average native, and a few squalid evangelists.

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IRISHMEN IN THE REVOLUTION.

Compiled from Historical Records by Con. Kroesman Robinson.

John Gibson, a native of Ireland, a resident of Philadelphia, and Major-General in our army. His brother Gilbert commanded the forts from Pittsburg to New Orleans to supply Washington with powder from the Lexington to Yorktown. His mess were rifle-shooters, and were known as "Gibson's Lambs." This George's son George was Commissary-General of the United States Army for forty years, and his son, John B. Gibson, was Chief Justice of Pennsylvania for twenty-five years, whom Jerseyman S. Black another son of Ireland, describes as "the most illustrious judge of his time."

James Graham, who commanded in fifteen battles in our war with England, before he was twenty-three years of age. He the youngest of his twelve children, whose mother was the daughter of John Davidson, another Irishman, who signed the Mecklenburg declaration of Independence, was William A. Graham, a member of President Taylor's Cabinet, and a candidate for Vice President on the ticket with Winfield Scott.

Jacob Hurd, Washington's favorite Adjutant-General, a native of Ireland.

John Hazlett, a native of Ireland, who fell with Mercer at Princeton, and whose son was governor of Delaware.

William Irvine, a native of Ireland, who fought with Wayne under General Thomson (both Irish), in Canada, commanded the American troops at Monmouth, stormed Stony Point with "Mad Anthony," and was trusted and praised by Washington and Lafayette.

Henry Knox, Major-General, and Washington's Chief of Artillery, and also Secretary of War and Secretary of the Navy in Washington's Cabinet.

Andrew Lewis, who was born in Ireland, but had to fly with his father, John, who shot an Irish landlord for evicting himself and his family from their home. This John was also an Irish landlord but five miles, and of whom distinguished themselves in our war with England. When Washington assumed command of our army he found that Andrew Lewis should be made one of his Major-Generals.

Andrew McClary, the giant patriot, a native of Londonderry, and Bunker Hill, where he fell.

David Porter, a naval officer of merit in the war of 1812, and father of David Porter, whose career

Stephen Moylan, brother of the Catholic Bishop of Cork, one of Washington's favorite aides, and one of the brothers who fought in our Revolutionary army.

Daniel Morgan, a native of Ireland, who was the conqueror of Burgoyne, Cornwallis, Tarleton, helped to defeat Burgoyne, and fought with Montgomery at Quebec.

Andrew Pickens, who fought at the Cowpens and elsewhere, and whose son and grandson were governors of South Carolina.

Jerry O'Brien who fought and won our brief sea fight with Great Britain.

John Rodgers, whose father came from Ireland and served in the Revolutionary war, and was the father of Commodore John Rodgers, who fought and won the battle of Bentubigo.

Thomas Sullivan, one of Washington's favorite generals.

Here are also some of the most illustrious Irishmen who fought in our war with England, who were born in Ireland—or, if born in America, whose descendants are relatives, if living, of our American Irish Revolutionists.

Andrew Jackson and Alexander Macomb, the victors of New Orleans; David Porter, John Rodgers, Johnston Blakeley, Thomas Macdonough, Oliver H. Perry, and Charles Stewart, all of our navy; and there are many of the families of these heroic Revolutionists, who served this country so well, who are still living, and a warm welcome is tendered them, and particularly to the descendants of Captain Commodore, Gold Irenaeus, Charles Stewart Parnell.

CONNAUGHT.

A Nation's History Written in the Fields.

The London Tablet has sent a Commissioner to investigate the opinion of the people of Connaught on the Land Act. He has found that all classes are in favor of the bill, which is like saying that all Ireland is now in favor of even a small slice of bread. The *Tablet* thus describes Connaught:

Connaught has in its five counties, according to the census of 1881, 549,127 inhabitants, or 16,561 per cent, being less than half the population of Ireland. But, contrary to general opinion, the population of Connaught has declined less than that of the other provinces. Connaught, while in the decade 1871-81 the decline has been least of any in the four provinces. Mayo, Galway and Sligo are amongst the counties that exhibit least decrease in the last decade. The relative poverty of a large portion of the soil of Connaught and the absence of towns is seen in the fact that, while its population is somewhat under one seventh of that of Ireland, the agricultural area (Connaught is one of the provinces in little over one-third, along clearly the density of population compared with provision for its support. The whole mass of the people are Catholics, the most Catholic of the four provinces, the census of 1881 showing that 95.42 per cent, are of the national faith. Almost every inane of a native Sept is to be found in Connaught, owing to the barbarous Cromwellian transplantation, which banished them from the other provinces, while nearly all the great landed proprietors are alien in blood and in faith. Passing between Ballinasloe and Westport, on the Great Midland Railway, *en route* to Galway, the visitor will see a vast tract of land, the property of Lord Clanricarde, carrying any one hundred of Kilconnel, erected in 1460, which contains a single bedroom of the big historical interest, bearing the inscription, "Here lies Lord Taaffe, one of the transplanted." This is only a sample, and an exceptional case. Historians of the French school, and agricultural economists of the Argyll school must take up the cure here of Irish tradition to comprehend the land question. Backward in education, but keen in intelligence and in memory of wrongs, the Irish peasantry understand that question with a clearness that would puzzle a philosopher. And in none of the provinces is it better understood than in Connaught, hence the unanimity and popular feeling there in relation to the Act.

ALL IN FOR THE BEST.

An Eastern Story.

Rabbi Akibe, compelled by violent persecution to quit his native land, wandered over barren wastes and dreary deserts. His whole equipage consisted of a lamp, his staff, and his light ass, upon which he rode to study—the law—his work. Night overtook him instead of a watch, to announce to him the rising dawn, and an ass, on which he rode.

The sun was gradually sinking beneath the horizon, night was fast approaching, and the poor wanderer knew not where to shelter his head, or where to shelter his weary limbs. Fatigued, and almost exhausted, he came, at last, near to a village. He was fain to find it inhabited, thinking where human beings dwelt, there dwelt also humanity and compassion; but he was mistaken. He asked for a night's lodging; it was refused. Not one of the inhospitable inhabitants would accommodate him, he was therefore obliged to seek shelter in a neighboring wood.

"It is hard, very hard," said he, "not to find a hospitable roof to protect me against the inclemency of the weather, but I will be right, and whatever is done is for the best."

He seated himself beneath a tree, lighted his lamp, and began to read the law. He had scarcely read a chapter, when a violent storm extinguished the light.

"What!" exclaimed he, "must I not be permitted even to pursue my favorite study? Let night come, and whatever be done is for the best."

He stretched himself on the bare earth, willing, if he could, to take a little rest, but sleep. He had hardly closed his eyes, when a fierce wolf came and killed the cock.

"What new misfortune is this?" exclaimed Akibe. "Misfortune! "My vigilant companions gone! whether, will be forth when no one is the study of the law! But no! I see, I know, I know, but what is good for us, poor mortals."

Akibe, fatigued by his journey, and by the other hardships he had undergone, fell into a deep sleep. He was roused at break of day by the crowing of his ass, which had wandered from the place where he had left it, and was feeding on the grass. The writer seems to be well versed in the Talmudic lore, and the author of the Talmud, Rabbi Akibe, was the author of the Talmud, Rabbi Akibe, was the author of the Talmud, Rabbi Akibe, was

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-FOURTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WEDNESDAY..... OCTOBER 12.

A Stupid Sectarian Slander Squelched.

Editors of the Religious press repeating the chameleon sects of changeable Protestantism are generally supposed to be possessed of the intelligence necessary for their vocation, yet, by one of those peculiar phases of Protestant blindness, whenever they undertake to insert even an infinitesimal paragraph concerning the Catholic Church or its dogmas, they invariably display an amount of ignorance which is inexcusable in persons with such pretensions. This fact we have noticed on many occasions in these columns, and we are called upon again to notice it, in consequence of the editorial *tour-de-force* of the *Occident*—the Presbyterian organ in this city—in the columns of which appeared the following paragraph last week, under the caption of "Praying to Saints:"

"In the parable of the rich man and Lazarus, the former is represented as praying not to God but to Abraham. This, we believe, is the only instance in the Bible of prayer offered to a spirit in glory. If the Romish Church has prayers to the Virgin and the saints on this case, there is not much comfort to be derived from it. Abraham did not answer Dives' prayer, but referred him to the Bible. That is what the Virgin and saints would do now, if they were permitted to send a message to those who pray to them.

The writer of this paragraph is imbued with the idea that whatever is not found in the Bible should not be practiced by Christians, yet the sect which the *Occident* represents observes Sunday as a day to be devoted to prayer and pious works, without having the remotest reference in Scripture to warrant them in doing so. Without citing other Christian practices scrupulously followed by Presbyterians, regardless of Scriptural injunction, this fact alone completely rebuts the first proposition advanced by the *Occident* on this point.

The Presbyterian organ is also in error when it expresses its belief that the case it quotes is the only instance in the Bible of prayer offered to a spirit in glory. It is a preconceived notion among Protestants that Catholics are not permitted to peruse the Bible, but we can cite for our contemporary Scriptural facts which prove, in this instance, at least, that Protestant preachers know less about the Word of God than even Catholic laymen.

The pages of Sacred Scripture are filled with proofs of the power delegated by Almighty God to His angels and saints as His ministers over the actions and prayers of mankind. An angel was sent from heaven to dictate to St. John what he should write in the Apocalypse, and in that very portion of the Sacred Text we read that "the prayers the land of the angel." In the Old Testament we have scores of examples which prove that the saints pray for us and obtain many favors for us from God through their merits and their intercessions. Let our Protestant preacher consult Genesis, Exodus, and the third Book of Kings, and he will cease to sneer at what he does not understand. If our opaque friend of the *Occident* will peruse St. Luke, he will read therein that "there shall be joy before the angels of God upon one sinner doing penance," and this text alone is sufficient to prove that the angels of God hear the prayers offered to God through them, and that they assist us by their powerful intercession before the throne of God—the only thing they be joyful over the penitential sinner unless they knew that God had extended his mercy to the penitent through his own pious works and the prayers of the blessed in heaven. The fact is also proven in the Book of Tobias that the angel Raphael offered the prayer of Tobias to the Lord, and the prayer of the angel prevailed in favor of the prophet.

There are innumerable other instances in the Scriptures which we could adduce in order to show our shallow contemporary that—to use his own slang phrase—"the Romish Church does not base its prayers to the Virgin or saints" upon the isolated case which was known only to the obtuse *Occident*.

Our Presbyterian contemporary seems to sneer at the Catholic practice of praying to the saints, but he should remember that if he consumes Catholics for this act he must also condemn Jacob for praying to the angel; he must consume the friends of Job for asking him to pray for them, even though Almighty God commended them to do so; he must censure the Jews called in Babylon for asking their brethren in Jerusalem to pray for them; he must condemn St. Paul for asking his friends to pray for him, and he must censure every sinner, in every sect, who asks the prayers of the congregation in his behalf. If it is a holy practice among Christians to pray for one another, how much more beneficial to pray to those who are participators in God's glory in heaven, and whose benign influence is not circumscribed by even the taint of sublunary mortality. The potency of our prayers depends upon the purity of our soul; hence the saints of God, in the state of perfection in which they exist, are assuredly more powerful in heaven than any petitions sent from the sinful depths of depraved humanity. Common sense alone, to say nothing of Christian instruction, will convince any reflecting reader of the truth of this argument.

Offering petitions to God through Saints is one of the most natural, as well as the most reasonable dogmas of Christian faith. We see the same idea carried out in the world every day, where the influence of potential individuals is sought for in order to gain favors from the rulers of earthly realms. Carry the same idea into the supernatural sphere, and any intelligent mind can grasp the Catholic doctrine of the invocation of the saints. They are the beloved ones of God who have served him faithfully and died for His glory; we know that sinners at best, and it is the most supernatural feeling in the world to do humble, contrite Christian, to be convinced that he alone is really not worthy to appeal directly to God, but asks the intercession of the Mother of God and the angels and saints in his behalf. God loves an humble heart; He rewards humility, and when it is accompanied with piety and perseverance, it is sure to prosper, regardless of what Presbyterian papers may publish about it.

Singular Conversions to the Catholic Church.

It is one of the hallucinations of the Protestant public that Priests, Sisters and the dreaded Jesuits are constantly going about among the Protestant community like so many roaring lions "seeking whom they may devour," for the purpose of proselytism. Last week we proved to a disastrous Protestant lady that the Sisters at Rosedale only to thrive on business and let Protestant young ladies find the way to heaven after their own fashion, until they were called into the Church by the divine power of the voice of God speaking to their souls. We doubt if there is a man, woman or child where a respectable Protestant lady, who has been educated in a convent school, will certify over her own signature that the Religious who educated her made any strenuous efforts to convert her against her own inclination. "Maria Monks"—and other fictitious females of similar fallen virtue who are foremost characters in fabulous anti-Catholic literature—may be made to say so in order to slander the sacred character of the Catholic Sisterhood; but truth is a stranger to such shameless writers, and the intelligent portion of the Protestant public have become nauseated at the nauseous which such literature revels in; hence, no respectable person ever handles such defiling literature; much less accepts the statements of such anonymous writers as containing even a particle of truth.

The miraculous conversion of Saul has its counterpart in every century of the Christian era, and we find some of the very men who were foremost in assailing the Church they might confirm their convictions against the Catholic Church, led by that very path into her fold. Brownson, the ablest philosopher of America ever produced, tried mightly God to His assistance in order to find peace and confidence for his religious aspirations, yet he was compelled to acknowledge that they were all barren and unfruitful until he found out his place in the Catholic Church. He gave up his Episcopal office, sacrificed all his worldly prospects and became a simple layman in the one true fold, and gloried in the loss of all earthly honors in order to save his soul.

Lord Ripon is another example where the power of God made itself manifest in converting an enemy of the Church into one of her most faithful children. He was high in the Masonic Order, and he desired to seek for evidence whereby he could overthrow the condemnation of the Church against the body he represented. But in his research he was amazed to discover that the Church was right and himself wrong, so he gave up his honored title, forsook the fellowship of the craft, and became a Catholic.

We could cite innumerable instances in the lives of eminent Catholics who have been converted by means just as extraordinary, in order to prove to our Protestant friends that it is the power of God and not the machinations of Priests or Sisters that leads converts into the Catholic Church; but before closing this brief reference to this interesting subject we must allude to the conversion of a most exalted lady who was brought to the Church in a final simply by means of perusing the pages of a pagan philosopher.

Every intelligent person is aware of the fact that the Church has received into her bosom many illustrious converts among the most learned and influential classes of society in every land, men and women whose extraordinary genius cast a halo of renown over the age in which they flourished, and whose names will be mentioned in after ages with reverential respect. Among the glittering galaxy of names which deserve honorable mention in this regard stands foremost that of Christina, Queen of Sweden, the daughter of Gustavus Adolphus, the talented hero of Protestantism. From her infancy this celebrated woman was deeply impressed with the beauty and grandeur of Catholic worship, yet she dared not even to whisper her convictions to a confiding one as she knew that her queenly position would have to be forfeited if she mentioned her misgivings in the Protestant formal worship by continuing which she could above retain the crown of Sweden. Christina was a rare classical scholar, a woman whose mind was stored with the best thoughts of ancient philosophers, and one day as she perused the poems of Cicero's *De natura Deorum* she came across the memorable passage wherein that celebrated writer says "that possibly all the opinions of men concerning religion might be false, but that more than one of them could be true was impossible." Then the queen began to reflect that Protestantism was nothing more than segregated atoms of error, each sect contradicting the tenets of its neighbor, and only held together by the gossamer chord of opposition to the Catholic Church. She saw around her two great armies warring for spiritual supremacy, the old Church of seventeen centuries still presenting a single front to the allied powers of new-fledged Protestantism; she saw the so-called Reformers wrangling among themselves and their disciples disagreeing upon the most vital questions of salvation; and as she, reflected upon the words of the sage of Athens she vowed that no matter what penalty she might be called upon to pay for the sacrifice, she would search until Almighty God revealed to her the true religion. A few months reading and reflection satisfied her eager mind, and with joy unbounded she embraced the Catholic faith, at first privately in Brussels and afterwards publicly at Innsbruck. She resigned the crown of Sweden willingly into other hands, because she could not reign as queen and be a Catholic; she became a voluntary exile from her native land, visiting the memorable shrine of the Blessed Virgin at Loretto, wherein she placed her crown and her sceptre as a thank-offering to God for having called her to that true Church through which alone she could reach heaven.

After having been the patron of the arts and sciences in Rome for many years, this celebrated convert died there and her corpse received the high honor of being entombed in St. Peter's.

John Bull Badly Victimized.

Our readers will doubtless remember the extraordinary sensation which was created in August last by the discovery that a large number of "infernal" machines filled with dynamite had been shipped from New York for the purpose of destroying life and property in England. We published the truth of the whole story at the time, and it appears, from the following recent developments, that the whole thing was a conspiracy among a few smart Irishmen in order to scare $10,000 out of the plethoric pockets of the British Ministry. O'Donovan Rossa, it appears, purchased a lot of condemned clock work and packed them in tobacco boxes, and engaged a man named Foye to represent the plan to the British authorities under the guise of an informer. It is not possible to learn to whom Foye first made overtures, but in the course of time he was negotiating with the British Consulate New York. The first information given Foye was to the effect that a Fenian had left New York on the White Star Line steamer, having in his possession two of the infernal machines. This information was not lodged until the steamer had arrived, of which fact Foye had been advised by cable. He (Foye) said both his brothers were in the plot, and he undertook to secure the services of one of them to accompany the Sunday the 4th inst. Foye was to meet the party at the station of the Holy Father. He (Foye) at present resides in Brooklyn, and he (Foye) expected at any moment. Many of the Roman Catholic laymen are now in Rome, and are engaged in the cause of the Holy Father. He (Foye) is a member of the Catholic Church, and he (Foye) has been in Rome for some time, and he (Foye) has been in Rome for some time, and he (Foye) has been in Rome for some time

Farm and Home.

Over-Dressed Children.

"Silver Pen," the accomplished fashion editor of the *Examiner*, asserts that in no place in the world, including Paris and London, are women so passionately devoted to dress as they are in San Francisco and Oakland. This tendency is especially remarkable in the over decoration of children. From babyhood they are taught to be richly and gaudily dressed in the most important business of a woman's life. Little tots of things, scarcely able to walk, are decked out in velvet dresses, silken scarfs, little pyramids of costly lace on their small heads, little chains around their slender throats, rings on their little fingers, and only wanting bells on their toes to complete a caricature of a little old woman. This precocious trickery, the writer more than intimates, would be laughed at in the old-fashioned capitals of Europe, and is probably the result of a provincial situation and the newness of society. When she was a girl, she happened to see Queen Victoria at Brighton with her children. They were dressed in simple white dresses with blue sashes, and very coarse white straw hats, tied down with white ribbons. The Queen herself had on an equally simple garb of organdie muslin, a white Swiss mantle, and a bonnet like the children's of plain straw, with only a simple twist of ribbon round the crown. The poor little spectator was much disgusted at the simplicity of the royal party, having expected to see crown and jewels, silks and satins, and complained vaguely to her own gypsy finery, considered herself far better dressed than the princesses. But now, being a woman, and having seen much of the big world, she recognized the beautiful simplicity which made those children appear as sweet and pure as were the daisies beneath their feet.

Pruning Out Raspberries.

Different opinions have been expressed by cultivators as the best time to cut out the old canes of raspberries after they have done bearing. The practice is often recommended of doing it as soon as the crop is gathered, so as to let the new canes have more room to grow; others would not do it till the leaves have fallen and after they have given all their growing strength to the roots; while a third class would not cut at all in Summer or Autumn, fearing the practice may make the plants more tender for Winter, but would do all the cutting out early in Spring. We have favored the second practice mentioned, for all full hardy sorts. A writer in "Hearth and Home" said he cut out the old canes in Summer as done bearing, leaving from three to five strong canes for next year. A part of these broke by wind, and young shoots sprung but too late for any value. The operation was a failure. A common mistake, and common too by that writer, was in allowing too many new canes to grow in Summer. The result he treated as weeds, and all not needed, cut down to the ground as soon as they appeared above the surface.

Pretty Woman Scrubbing.

We passed a door, not long ago, and looked in. There was the lady of the house, with her pretty white feet and her pretty bare arms bare, and wielding the scrubbing brush with plenty of water on her floor. As she raised up, with her working gown on, she actually looked sweet enough to eat. We thought to ourselves, her husband must be mighty proud of her. O, how dignified she was in comparison with the poor dear ladies walking and perspiring in the hot sun, all over a big town trying to get somebody to do their work for them.

O, shams on such false notions, and false pride. Pshaw, ladies, throw all such nonsense to the winds. We have known ladies plenty, who could cook the dinner, wash the clothes, plant and tend to the garden, and all such, and then almost beat the world on the piano.

How Daniel Webster Proposed.

In old times it was the fashion for a suitor to go down on his knees to a lady when he asked her to become his wife, which with very stout gentlemen was a very uncomfortable proceeding. The way in which Daniel Webster proposed to Miss Fletcher was more modern, being at the same time neat and poetic. Like many another lover, he was once holding a skein of thread or wool which the lady had been unravelling. "Gracie," said he, "we have been untying knots; let us see if we cannot tie one which will not untie in a lifetime." With a piece of tape he fashioned the half of a true lover's knot; Miss Fletcher perfected it, and a kiss put the seal to the symbolical bargain.

To Fatten Poultry.

An experiment has been tried of feeding geese with turnips cut in small pieces like dice, but less in size, and put into a trough of water; with this food alone the effect was that six geese, each when lean weighing only nine pounds, actually gained twenty pounds each in about three weeks' fattening.

Malt is an excellent food for geese and turkeys; grains are preferred for the sake of economy, unless for immediate and rapid fattening; the grains should be boiled afresh.

Other cheap articles for fattening are oatmeal and treacle; barley-meal and milk; boiled oats and ground malt.

Corn before being given to fowls should always be crushed and soaked in water. The food will thus go further, and will help digestion. Hens fed thus have been known to lay during the whole of the winter months.

Turkeys are very tender while young, afterwards hardy. Put them in large and open coops; they may be well raised with meal, and ramble less. When hatched some put a grain of black pepper down their throats as a sort of cordial. The best food for chicks when hatched is bread and milk in a few days barley-meal, wetted into balls as big as peas.

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WHAT SHE SHOULD DO.

A Few Suggestions of Importance on a Subject of Interest to the Ladies.

And Certain Facts which Should be Known by all Women.

[Home Journal, New York.]

A short time since an article appeared in the columns of this paper, being a synopsis of a lecture delivered by a prominent lady before a well known New England society. This article dealt so directly with the needs of woman, and contained so many hints which were valuable that it naturally attracted no little attention and like, we learn, been a subject of comment in social circles to nearly every part of the land. Realizing that no subject can be of more vital importance, as well as interest to all readers, than the condition of the women of America, we have collected and prepared with considerable care, additional facts bearing upon this same subject.

The ladies of this country have been more observed and talked about than those of any other land, and Europeans always notice their characteristics—usually with admiration. Sara Bernhardt, declared she did not see how any one could resist falling in love with "those pretty American ladies." She might have added, that even her far famed French nation would find it difficult to equal, much less excell, American women in quickness of perception and brilliancy of intellect. The minds and manners of American women are all that can be desired; but it is a lamentable fact that their physical frames are far inferior in comparison with their social and mental characteristics. The women of England are noted for their florid health; those of Germany for their strong constitution, and the ladies of France for their exuberance of spirits; but American women possess no one of these qualities in any prominence, and all of them only in a slight degree. The reason for this must be plain to every careful observer. Sedentary ways, devotion to fashion—but above all and more than all, carelessness and indifference to daily habits and duties, have rendered the women of this land far less strong and healthy than it is either their duty or privilege to be. This irregular and indifferent manner of living, brings about the most serious results and is both directly and indirectly of untold injury to the race. The laws, therefore, being manifestly under the control of women themselves, the power to remove it must naturally be under their control also. American women can possess just as charmed lives as those they live! In Europe, or any foreign land, if they only desire and determine to do so.

The primary cause of suffering from disease is impure blood. The performance of the natural functions of womanhood and motherhood is not a disease, nor should it be treated as such, and to maintain one's health the means which make and purify the blood must be preserved in, or restored to their normal condition. These organs are the kidneys and liver.

It is the office of the kidneys to take from the blood the poisonous matter which has been collected from all parts of the body and pass it off from the system. If they are impaired in their action, they cannot do this work, the poisonous constituents, of the organs in the body, which are sustained by the blood, are weakened and give way and finally the kidneys and cutaneous organs become the source of great pain, and, without prompt relief, death is certain.

It is the office of the liver to extract other impurities from the blood, and utilize a portion of them for digestion. If the liver is disordered, all form of dyspepsia occur, the bowels cannot expel the waste matter, and the most distressing innovations are follow. This is especially true in the case of women. And if the bowels are thus inactive and overloaded, the neighboring organs, which are so intimately related to them, are affected upon the side of the liver, bowels and kidneys, become disordered, and the consequences which ensue are too well known to require repetition in a conspicuous article of this kind. The secret, however, of preventing these painful disorders, is to keep the kidneys and liver in perfect working condition. This is reason this is science, and it appeals with force to the suffering women of America.

When the body is in a healthy condition, "there is no beauty of complexion, clearness of step, buoyfulness of disposition, and comfort and happiness in the duties and responsibilities of a family. There is, therefore, every incentive to secure and preserve human health.

Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, the remedy described in the lecture to which reference has already been made, is receiving, as it certainly merits, the most careful attention and the trial of the women of the land. It is a pure and simple vegetable remedy which is now doing more to bring health and strength to the American women than any one thing which has ever been discovered. It acts directly upon the liver, kidneys and urinary organs, soothes any inflammation, allays all pain, and places those organs in a condition to bring health to the body and happiness to the life. The manufacturers of this great remedy, as we learn from the lecture, have the written thanks of thousands of women—many of them of great prominence—but these letters are very properly regarded as too sacred for publication. No true woman is pleased to have her physical troubles flaunted in the eyes of the public.

The unquestionable value of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure is all the more manifest from the fact that heretofore no adequate remedy for the ills of women has ever been discovered. Nor have the medical profession ever been able to assist woman in her troubles as she desires. This is, perhaps, largely due to the presence of so much bigotry and intolerance in that profession. The history of medicine is a history which illustrates the follies the blighting effects of bigotry and intolerance. Harvey, who discovered the circulation of the blood, was driven out of England. Jenner, the father of vaccination, was oppressed and scoffed at. Thompson, the founder of the Thompsonian theory, was the victim of a hateful conspiracy. Morton, in Massachusetts, who introduced the use of ether in surgical operations, was charged with witchcraft, and yet the discoveries of these men are to-day recognized as of infinite benefit to the race. It is the solemn duty of every physician in the land to take advantage of every opportunity which is within his reach, not to promote the interests of this or that school, but to heal the people of their infirmities. All have witnessed death-bed scenes, and felt that it still were equal to the hour—death might have been postponed many years—that science if use were made of all the agencies that have been placed, was equal to a cure.

How many a time in the experience of all has this been illustrated! A pill is contracted, it refuses to yield to a fixed form of treatment, the physician may not be candid enough to call in the aid of other schools, or of independent agencies, and the dear one dies because the doctor will not employ a remedy confessedly known to the world for relief! It has been the courage of his convictions and employers outside agriculture, he is visited with expulsion from the society of his fellows, and, forsooth, become what they choose to call a quack. When they have exhausted all the agencies approved by their schools, they "shirk the responsibility" of the death of their patient by advising a trip to Colorado or Florida, or a voyage to Europe. Such treatment may be in accordance with the "code of ethics" but in the view of the enlightened public it is downright cowardly, if it may not be even more strongly characterized.

There is no reason, however, why the women in this land should not possess the best of health and spirits. The character of the country, the activity of her surroundings and the opportunities affording for recovering lost health and retaining the same are greater than those of any other land on the face of the globe. By a careful observance of the plain and simple laws of health, by a wakeful eye over daily habits and duties, and by a regulation of the life with the remedy above named, which has become so prominent and valuable, there is no reason why all the desirable things we have mentioned may not be secured in their highest degree. It is therefore a matter of importance that all women give this subject the attention which it deserves, and the care which they are able to bestow, conscious that their efforts are certain to bring them perfect health and long and happy lives.

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Blankets, Lace Curtains, Wool and Silk Goods, Ladies' Ladies' Suits, Velvets, Silks, Cloaks, Furs, Feathers, Kid Gloves, Crape Veils, Velvets, Etc., Etc.
CHAS. J. HOLMES, Proprietor.
—OFFICES—
633 Market Street, Under Palace Hotel
BRANCH: 1063 Broadway, Oakland.
Goods can be sent to and from any part of the country, not weighing over 5 pounds. Orders by postal card promptly attended to.

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STYLISH AND PERFECT FITTING.
SUITS MADE AT REASONABLE PRICES BY MRS. M. E. CASTER, 216 Fifth street.

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Widows, children and dependent fathers, Thousands entitled. Pensions are now granted for any disease or injury. INCREASE of PENSION for all who have lost a limb or are ruptured. Circulars sent free. Address, with stamp, N. W. FITZGERALD & CO., Pension Attorneys, Washington, D. C.

Tobacco Tags Famous $65 Organ

MISCELLANEOUS.

BOOTS AND SHOES.
"EUREKA."
WE HAVE FOUND IT. THE CHEAPEST STORE in the Union for Boots and Shoes of every kind and description. Ladies' Kid Button Boots, $2 and $2 50. Ladies' Kid Button Boots, with Tips, $2 50. Ladies' Kid Button Boots, Spring Heels, $2 50. Ladies' Kid Button Boots, Spring Heels, $2 50. Ladies' Kid Button Boots, Spring Heels

Latest Telegrams.

(Concluded from first page).

ers at the convention. It urges the representatives of farmers and landholders to fulfil the pledge they gave to secure better dwellings for laborers.

Archbishop Croke's Advice.

DUBLIN, October 10.—Archbishop Croke of Cashel, in his reply to an address from a branch of the Land League, after solemnly adjuring the good points of the Land Act and that its real value must be estimated by the reduction of rent the Commissioners were prepared to make. They must make the tillers of the soil, some of whom are now living in some respects in a manner inferior to savages, a fair settlement. The landlords should be paid their just demands, after the farmers were decently clad, fed and housed, and their families provided for.

Dillon and Parnell.

John Dillon resends being cited as approving the Land Act, and he will answer Gladstone's speech.

Parnell was to day presented with an address in the market place of Wexford, the town hall not being large enough to contain the enthusiastic crowds.

Serious Riots.

NEW YORK, October 11.—The *Herald's* cable special from Dublin of October 10th says: There was a riot last night at Ballyragget, county Kilkenny, which proves to have been a more formidable affair than at first was supposed. Shortly after the land meeting a detachment of police were marching to the railway station. They were followed by a large and heating crowd. Near the station stones were thrown, and the police turned on the people and charged with their bayonets. A man named Mansfield was fatally stabbed and fifteen other persons were seriously wounded. One man has since died. The people were infuriated at the sight of so many wounded, and were about to throw themselves upon the constabulary, but were restrained by a priest. Rioting continued all day. Two hundred and fifty extra police have been dispatched to the scene.

Narrow Escapes.

There are disputing reports from every quarter. Our Ennis correspondent telegraphs as follows: The residence of Robert Speight, J. P., was attacked Friday evening by an armed party. Shots were fired into it. Speight was going into his bedroom when a bullet grazed his head and lodged in the wall. Speight being a popular man, the only cause of attack assignable is his refusal to quit patronizing a Boycotted butcher.

Another bold outrage occurred near Ennis this morning. The landsmen of James Lynch were storing hay, when a regular fusillade was opened on them from an adjacent hillside. The bullets failed to take effect, but the terrified herdsmen fled into Ennis. The police scoured the country soon after, but found nobody.

Salisbury and Dillon Attack Gladstone's Policy.

LONDON, Oct. 11.—Lord Salisbury, speaking at a banquet to-night at Newcastle-on-Tyne, charged Gladstone with pursuing a policy of public plunder, which he (Gladstone) now denounces Parnellite advocating. Referring to the Transvaal question he said the Government was in a pitiful condition, having vainly eaten dirt, and it would have to eat still more.

DUBLIN, Oct. 11.—Parnell at Wexford said that the movement for using only the articles of Irish manufacture is more likely to succeed than any of a similar kind ever started. Ireland had plenty of capital of her own, and all the Irish wanted was a full and fair scope for the ingenuity and intelligence of Irishmen.

—Miss C. J. Jerabeck, Florist, of 30 Geary street, will furnish grooms, bakers, barista, etc., at short notice. She keeps on hand, in variety, wax flowers. She also preserves flowers so as to keep a natural appearance.

— Ladies desiring to keep up with the fashions in dresses should patronize Mrs. A. W. Kind, dressmaker, 1007 Market street. This lady has devoted a lifetime to the study of that business.

— For fancy show cards at low prices the place is Geo Mehrwald's, 841 Market street.

— In buying shoes a practical shoemaker is the best to buy of. His thorough acquaintance with the business gives him an advantage, as a buyer, over those who only turned to the business. Purchasers on the above supposition should patronize F. H. Leonard, 464 Sixth street.

NOTICE TO CLERGYMEN.

All Clergymen whose churches are in the Archdiocese of San Francisco who have church organs to be tuned or who contemplate the purchase of a church organ, either large or small, and would prefer to patronize a Catholic gentleman who is thoroughly qualified, and who will do tuning or supply organs at a reasonable price, should write stating their wishes to the undersigned. I contemplate a trip through the Archdiocese of San Francisco in the months of November and December of this year, and will call upon each clergyman who will write me that he desires my services. Address,

J. J. KENNEY, Willimantic, Conn.

Reference: Rev. F. DeBruycker, of this place.

JUST PUBLISHED.

A Most Useful and Timely Book.

THE BEATITUDES OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH; OR, HIS FRIENDS AND HIS HERO AND CHAMPIONS POPULARLY EXPLAINED. By Rev. F. J. Shaffer. With an introduction by Rt. Rev. M. N. Lynch, Bishop of Charleston, S. C.

It is a book of over 500 pages, full of valuable information for everybody, and should be found in every Catholic family. Price $1.25.

Fr. Pustet & Co., Publishers,
52 Barclay street, New York and
204 Vine street, Cincinnati, O.

Accept no other.

An Old Doctor's Advice.

It was this: "Trust to God and keep your bowels open." For this purpose many an old doctor has advised the habitually costive to take Kidney-Wort—for no other remedy so effectually overcomes this condition, and that without the distress and griping which other medicines cause. It is a reliable cure for piles. Don't fail to use it. —*Translated from the New York Zeitung.*

Go to McMullin Bros. No. 8 Sixth street near Market, if you want the best tinware, 36 gauge tin 25 c., 24 gauge tin 30 c.

Shaven's Cherry Tooth Paste.

An aromatic combination for the preservation of the Teeth and Gums. Far superior to any preparation of its kind in the market. In large handsome flint pots, price 50 cents. For sale by all Druggists.

Market Report.

Domestic Produce Market.

MONITOR OFFICE, Oct. 12, 1881.

FLOUR—City Extras are holding at $5 62½@$6 75. City Superfine, $4 12½@$4 25; Interior brands, $3 50@$3 75; Oregon and $4 50@$5 for superfine.

WHEAT—Business dragged to day. No fresh quotations were received until late in the day, and a decided apathetic feeling prevailed. The only sales reported to date were 600 sks very choice, $1 75, and 2,000 sks No. 1, Port Costa, $1 72½. No. 1 to quitable at $1 70@$1 72½ and No. 2 at $1 65@$1 67½ ¢ ctl.

BARLEY—The same steady inquiry manifested for the past month or so continues. There is no excitement, but the market is firm. Sales of 1,135 sks fair bay Chevalier at $1 50, and 1,900 and 500 sks coast feed, $1 42½. Brewing is quotable at $1 47½@$1 55 for fight and $1 57½@$1 60 for bright heavy; standard Chevalier, $1 50@$1 52½cost do, $1 40@$1 45.

OATS—Are extremely quiet. Offerings on Chance are nearly neglected. No sales to-day, good and choice, $1 50@$1 60; common $1 30@$1 45; Surprise, $1 75 ¢ ctl.

CORN—Was freely offered on Change to-day, and holders asked $1 50 ¢ ctl for all kinds, but no bids were made. There is consequently no quotation.

HAY—Wheat, old, $11@$13; wild oats, $9@$12; volunteer and stable, $7@$10; cow, $8@$9 ¢ ton.

RYE—Quotable at $1 50@$1 62½ ¢ ctl.

BUCKWHEAT—Quotable at $1 50@$1 60 ¢ ctl.

STRAW—Per bale, 62½@75c.

POTATOES—The market is strong and good lots sell readily. Humboldt Reds, nominal, potatoes from first cands being made to day. Salinas Blues, $1 37½; Chiffey Gems sold at $1 37½@$1 45; Petaluma and Tomales, $1 25@$1 37½; River Reds, at $1 15@$1 30; Early Rose, $1 10@$1 20; Sweets $2@$2 ¢ ctl.

ONIONS—Are quotable at 75@80c ¢ ctl.

CORNMEAL, ETC—Table Meal, $3 50@ ¢ ctl; Feed Corn, $35 ¢ ton; Hominy $3@$3 ¢ ctl.

BEESWAX—28@30c ¢ lb.

BEANS—Bayos, $2 25@$2 50; small Butter, $5 large, do, $5 25; White, $3 87½@$3 90; Pink, $2; Lima, $5 50@$5 75; Red Mexican, $3 75; Castor, $3 50@$4; Reds, $2 ¢ ctl.

SEEDS—Mustard, yellow, $1 75@$2; do, brown, $1 50@$1 75 ¢ ctl; Flax, $2 50@$2 62½ ¢ ctl; Canary, 4c; Alfalfa, 10@12c; Rape, 2½c; Hemp, 8c; Timothy, 8@9c ¢ lb.

DRIED PEAS—Quotable at $1 75@$1 75 ¢ ctl for Blackeyes, and $1 75@$1 90 for Green. Split, $5 ¢ ctl.

BUTTER—Opens strong and unchanged. Receipts are light. Good and Choice California roll, 42@45c; fair and good do, 37½@40c; mixed lots from country stores 30@35c; tubs, 32@37½c; Pickled roll, 30@35c; Eastern, 30@35 ¢ lb.

CHEESE—Eastern Creamery, 18c; California, 15c ¢ ¢ lb.

POULTRY—Sold irregular to-day. Live Turkeys ¢ lb 15@18c for Hens, and 18@19c for Gobblers; Geese, $1 50@$1 75; Ducks ¢ doz, $4 50@$5; Hens, $5@$6 50; Roosters, young, $5@$6; do, old, $4@$4 50; Broilers, $3 50@$4.

EGGS—Open very strong. Oregon, 34@36c; California 30@31c; Utah, 27½@28c; Eastern 25@27c ¢ doz.

DOMESTIC FRUIT—Very few cartloadings came in to-day. Apples are doing better, so the carriers say for fresh. Wisconsin Cranberries, $12 50@$13 ¢ bbl; Watermelons, $50@$70 ¢ 100; Muskmelons, $1 50@$1 50 ¢ crate; Grapes 75c@$1 ¢ box; Figs, 60@$1 per box; Pears, 50@$1 ¢ box and basket; Apples, 50@$1 25 ¢ box; Strawberries, $20@25 ¢ chest.

VEGETABLES—Marrowfat Squash, 8@8½c ¢ lb; Egg Plant, 5@6c ¢ box; Okra 25@50c ¢ box; Green corn, 12½@15c ¢ dozen; Cucumbers, 25@50c per box; Tomatoes, 25@50c ¢ box; Cabbage, 8@10c ¢ ctl; Cauliflower, 60@75c ¢ dozen; Onions, 30@35c; Turnips, 75c; Beets, 60c; Parsnips, 75c ¢ dozen; Green Chile Peppers, 50@75c ¢ box.

MARRIED.

RYAN—QUINAN—In Cuthe's Chapel, Sept. 22, 1881, by Father Sheridan, Michael R. Ryan and Sarah Quinan.

McKVOY-KENNY—In this city, Oct. 3, by Rev. Father Gallagher, John W. McKvoy to Kate E. Kenny, both of this city.

DUNN-GUNNISON—At Yale on the 12th ult., by Rev. F. Lecouve, Joseph Dunn of the C. P. R. S. to Miss Catherine Gunnison, late of County Kildare, Ireland.

DIED.

MENAMARA—In this city, Sept. 27, Robert McNamara, aged 22 years.

HURLEY—At St. Mary's Hospital, September 27, Patrick Hurley, aged 65 years.

MAGNEE—In this city, Sept. 29, Frank Magnee, a native of the Parish of Ilieworth, County York, Ireland, aged 31 years and 9 months.

MCNAMARA—In St. Mary's Hospital, Sept. 28, Mary McNamara, a native of the Parish of Ballynahinch, County Cork, Ireland, aged 26.

DESMOND—In this city, September 28, Mrs. Ellen Desmond, a native of the Parish of Killrogan, County Cork, Ireland, aged 65 years.

O'BRIEN—In this city, Sept. 29, John William O'Hiere, a native of Hull, aged 30 years.

SEKAYO—In this city, Sept. 29, Perry Sexton, a native of Ireland, aged 54 years.

FOGARTY—In this city, Sept. 30, Patrick, beloved daughter of Martin and Ellen Fogarty, a native of San Francisco, aged 15 years and 7 months.

DESMOND—In Mayfield, Santa Clara County, September 29, John A. Desmond, of San Francisco, daughter of Johana Cogan and Richard Driscoll, deceased, a native of San Francisco, aged 21 years, 3 months and 26 days. R. I. P.

STOKES—In Oakland, Sept. 22, Anna, daughter of Patrick and Mary Stokes, aged 3 years, 3 months and 7 days.

CONNOLLY—In this city, Sept. 30, Katie, daughter of Thomas and Margaret Connolly, a native of this city, aged 20 years, 10 months and 28 days.

MORE—At Yale Hospital, British Columbia, on the 19th ult., John More, aged 52 years. Deceased was a native of Ireland, and spent one years in California.

COYLE—In this city, Oct. 1, John, beloved brother of the late Hannah Coyle, a native of County Tyrone, Ireland, aged 3 years.

O'HIERN—In this city, Oct. 1, James, beloved husband of Mary O'Hiere, a native of New York aged 19 years and 11 months.

CONNOLLY—In this city, Sept. 30, Katie, daughter of Thomas and Margaret Connolly, a native of this city, aged 20 years, 10 months, and 28 days.

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—Cures kidney and bladder diseases. Send stamp for pamphlet, "How a Life was Saved."

Eucalyptus.

Eucalyptus has of late years been found very useful for a great number of the ills that flesh is heir to. Highest application is in the shape of Slaven's California Pine and Eucalyptus Porous Plaster, an article which is possessed of much merit, and is fast superseding the old fashioned pitch and frankincense plaster. It is endorsed by the medical profession throughout the land. For sale by all Druggists.

California Fruits Best.

Delivered to any part of the East by special fruit car, 25c or 50 pounds of the choicest California fruits at $1 50 and $2 freight per pound. This includes fruit and expenses. Lemons ordered 36 California street. E. T. Earl.

— Tourists and the traveling public in general, will find it to their interest to call at the Acme Photo. Studio, 911 Market Street, for first class work at lowest prices. All work warranted and equal to any competitor. Mrs. S. Fletcher (formerly of Stockton), proprietress. E. R. Higgins operator.

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OPPOSITE FIFTH. SAN FRANCISCO
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Music Boxes Expertly and Promptly attended to and warranted.

LADIES!
If you want to wear HATS or BONNETS that will be admired
PURCHASE AT
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MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT,
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Just above Fourth Street SAN FRANCISCO

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CLOAK
AND
SUIT ROOMS,
No. 10 Fifth St., near Market S. F.
☞ On hand a large variety of the Latest Styles Cloaks and Dolmans at very low prices.
Ladies Suits from $18 up. Also a Full Line of Fancy Silks, Morning Wrappers, Corsets and Latest Novelties in Dress Trimmings, Silks, Special attention to Orders at Lowest Rates.

Stylish and Perfect-Fitting
SUITS
MADE FROM $4 UP.
251 Sixth Street. San Francisco

KIDNEY-WORT
THE GREAT CURE FOR RHEUMATISM
As it is for all diseases of the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.
It removes the cause of the evil, which causes the dreadful suffering which only the victims of Rheumatism can realize.
THOUSANDS OF CASES
of the worst forms of this terrible disease have been quickly relieved, in a short time PERFECTLY CURED.
KIDNEY-WORT
has had wonderful success, and as its numerous testimonials prove, it is a medicine of great power to cure the most painful of diseases.
KIDNEY-WORT
is the best aperient, and as its many friends say, it acts kindly but efficiently, CERTAIN IN ITS ACTION, but never irritating in its nature.
If it cleanses, Strengthens and gives New Life to all the important organs of the body. The natural action of the Kidneys is restored. The Liver is cleansed of its torpor, and the Bowels are freed from costiveness. In a word it works the worst diseases are eradicated from the system.
And it has been proved by thousands that
KIDNEY-WORT
is the most effectual remedy for cleansing the system of all impurities, whether it be in the Blood, or in the Urinary Organs.
KIDNEY-WORT
Price $1.00. Dry Form, $1.00. Liquid Form, Concentrated for the convenience of those who cannot easily prepare it, Dry, from all druggists or by sending $1.00 to the Proprietors, GET IT OF YOUR DRUGGIST. PRICE, $1.00.
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(VT.) send the dry post paid. BURLINGTON, VT.
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Opposite Mechanics' Institute.
CONTINUES TO EXCEL IN ITS WORK. THIS BUSINESS EDUCATION is the best investment for the money, as the past thirteen years in the Remarkable Prosperity of its graduates attest. Its Graduates are in every business house in the city. Send for Circular. SPECIAL LUNCHEON TRAINING FOR BUSINESS.
President Business College, San Francisco.

R. H. McDonald, President.
Capital, $1,000,000.
PACIFIC BANK
Established 1863.
CAPITAL STOCK
$1,000,000.00.
Surplus 459,233.03.
San Francisco, July 1, 1881.
RESOURCES.

Real Estate (cost $115,000.00)	$150,000.00
Bills Receivable	1,097,092.15
Bonds and Stocks	1,068,923.15
Real Estate (other property)	243,922.15
Land Loan and Dock Stock	12,262.70
Due From other Banks	294,100.50
Cash (Coin in our vault)	509,611.46
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock	$1,000,000.00
Reserve Fund (Surplus)	459,233.03
Due Depositors	1,040,378.53
Due to other Banks	186,107.55
Due 30% dividends	36.50
	$3,111,751.26

We issue drafts payable in gold in the principal cities of the world.
We make collections throughout the United States on the most favorable terms, and with the utmost promptness and accuracy.
We give advice in detail of all credits, acknowledge promptly all letters, and will furnish a private telegraphic cipher to depositors when requested.
Shipments of Gold and Silver Bullion will be received and promptly paid for.
Exchange on the principal cities of Europe, Europe, Ireland, Canada and Branch Bank in Gold.
Collections made and prompt returns remitted at lowest rates of exchange.
Telegraph Transfers made with New York, Boston, Chicago, and the principal cities of U. S. at rates lower than any other Bank.
Letters of Credit issued for the use of travelers in all the principal cities of the United Kingdom and Europe.
National, State, City and County Bonds and Warrants, Gold and Silver Bullion and Coin bought and sold.
Loans made on good collaterals or approved Names. Gold Business Notes and Bills discounted at lowest market rate.
Deposits received, subject to check without notice.
R. H. McDonald, President.

New Advertisements.

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TO BUY
OILS, GLASS, LAMPS,
CHANDELIERS, ETC.
IS AT
O'CONNOR & McBRIDE'S
Pioneer Oil Store,
115 Sixth street.
All kinds of Lubricating Oils constantly on hand.
☞ Goods delivered free to any part of the city.

HALL'S PIANOS,
16 Tyler street.
☞ THESE PIANOS ARE ALL THREE STRINGED.

HOPE FOR THE DEAF
Dr. Peck's Artificial Ear Drums.
PERFECTLY RESTORES THE HEARING and Stops Discharges, Ringing in the Ears, Head Noises, &c. Always in position, but invisible to others. All Conversation and even Whispers heard distinctly. We refer to those using them. Send for descriptive circular with testimonials. Address H. P. K. PECK & CO., 548 Broadway, New York.

CHURCH MUSIC.
For Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass and Organ. No. 1 Anthem, Gloria in Excelsis, Sanctus, Glorias, Benedictus, Agnus Dei, Credos, Te Deum, Jubilate, Easter Hymns, Lord Have Mercy, Christ Have Mercy, Lord Have Mercy, Sanctus, Benedictus, Agnus Dei, Gloria Patri, Gloria in Excelsis, Tantum Ergo, Ave Verum, Ave Maria, Stabat Mater, Veni Creator, Vexilla Regis, Pange Lingua, Tantum Ergo, for Tenor, Tantum Ergo, for Bass, Adoremus, Ave Verum, for T. A. Weissager, Ave Verum, for Bass, Ave Verum, for Tenor, Credo, Sanctus, Benedictus, Agnus Dei, Gloria Patri, Gloria in Excelsis, Lord Have Mercy, Christ Have Mercy, Lord Have Mercy

Poetry.

OUR LADY OF THE SNOW.

The Romans tell a legend rare,
A quaint, sweet and graceful story,
How first the site was chosen, where
To build the temple, stately, fair,
Of Santa Maria Maggiore.

And thus, too, doth tradition show
Why Rome still keeps, mid Summer's brightness,
(Are, Yes in fested August glow)
Feast of Our Lady of the Snow,
Tying the flakes with pensive whiteness.

There dwell in Rome a noble pair
(When Faith ruled hearts with stronger power)
Vast wealth was theirs, that had no heir
Nor childless wife sore to waste his share,
No daughter's earthly for her dower.

And so, for Him whose Hand bestowed
Their golden store in bounteous measure,
They vowed to build a fair abode,
And thus, where "midst could snow's cascade,
To shrine rare wealth of heat sky treasure.

But long they sought a fitting site
Whereon to rear the dome of splendor,
Praying, meanwhile, Our Lady bright,
In gracious vision of the night
To lead her sill, besign and tender.

The prayer of trusting Faith was heard:
Hear's on their heart's sincere petition
The boon of blest reply conferred—
And to their Lady's gracious word
Hind heel they gave, and joyous obedience.

As thus she spoke: "By dreamest sign
His answer's well your God shall render,
And show wherein, for Love Divine
Your soul shall build a worthy shrine
A fitting home of stately splendor."

When whose this Summer morn, they say
The faithful pair their steps directed
Ov'ment a sun illumined way,
Our Lady's mandate to obey,
And seek the site by Heaven selected.

That chosen spot is rea-bled' for, lo!
Strange scene, amid the Summer's bright-ness!
Unsoiled by the fervid glow,
They see a well of purest snow,
That shrouds the place with wintry whiteness!

And so—thus runs the legend rare,
Tradition's sweet and wondrous story—
God's faithful servants builded there
The state's temple, grand and fair,
Of Santa Maria Maggiore.

And this is why, as the Romans know,
They keep in glad commemoration,
Mid festive heat of August glow,
Feast of "Our Lady of the Snow,"
With rites of joyous celebration.

And in that home of Love Divine,
Through all that day, in fragrant showers,
From dome to pavement of the shrine
Fair coaxlem types of Faith's pure sign
In the snowy leaves of jasmine flowers.

Behold! the Roman legend rare
Within its sacred words unshrinth
Most precious lesson, pure and fair—
O, Christian! would'st discover where
"That hidden gem of Wisdom shineth!

And would'st thou in thine inmost heart
Find worthy site and meet location,
A sacred region, lone, apart,
Wherein to rear, with heavily art
A holy shrine for Love's Oblation!

Pity, then, that heaven the night may show,
By that same miracle of brightness,
Where, sub from life's fierce passion glow,
Our gracious Lady of the Snow
Symbols purity's snowy whiteness.

—Ave Maria. MARIE. San Francisco.

Literary Miscellany.

Light After Darkness.

BY H. BLOMGREN.

A dark night in March. Heavy clouds hung low in the sky, shooting out bolts occasionally and startlight. The wind moaned dirge-like, through the trees; the waves beat against the rocky cliff with a wearied murmur dash and splash.

Above, on the cliff, on the lonely road that skirted the edge, two forms came slowly along.

"Indeed, darling, you must go no further," said the man, coaxing in a whisper. "You have left your home a goodly distance behind you, and you know that I have not the time to go back with you."

"Most we say 'good-bye' then, Allan!" moaned the woman.

"It must be done," was the sad reply. "It is not for long, darling; in six months at most."

"Oh, six months will seem an eternity," she wailed. "If I could only shake off this dread of coming evil, I could endure our parting better. Oh, I have such a fear that we will never meet again! that something will happen to separate us forever!"

"Those are idle fears, my Annie; do not nurse them. You know I would not go if it were not that our future depended upon it; six months' steady work there will enable me to claim you for my wife. Hark! some one is coming."

Both looked in the direction of the approaching form.

"It is Edward Lane," whispered Annie, shuddering.

Allan nodded, and even in the darkness his eyes could be seen to flash fiercely.

Edward Lane came slowly along, muttering to himself.

As he looked up, and saw the two in the road, he started violently; then casting an angry look upon them, he hurried by.

"How! shrink from that man!" exclaimed Annie, under her breath. "Ever since he declared his love for me, and vowed such fearful things' at my refusal of him, I have trembled at his approach."

"Do not fear him, darling; he is a coward at heart. Refuse to notice him while I am away, and he will not molest you. But now, I must go; and you must hurry back to your house. Try and endure those months drearly, my Annie, and after that we will never be parted."

Again and again he kissed her, as she clung, weeping, to him. At last, he put her from him, and hurried away.

She stood looking after him as long as the faintest echo of his footsteps came to her hearing; then she turned and walked slowly back.

Something in the weirdness of the scene about her seemed in sympathy with her sorrow, for when she had walked awhile, she seated herself on a rock near the edge of the cliff, and looked out upon the angry waves.

Fell an hour must have passed ere she started on again.

Then she walked quickly, saying to herself.

"Father will wonder at my absence, I must hasten."

She had almost reached her home, she could see the light from the windows clearly now.

She quickened her pace still more, then suddenly she cried out a dead half, as her eyes fell upon the forms of two men stringing on the very edge of the cliff.

She was fairly paralyzed with horror, she could not move nor speak; she stood there swaying, trembling, her eyes riveted on the two forms, though she vain would have shut out the horrid sight from her view.

The one who seemed to have the advantage at length drew himself up erect, and for a moment, he stood so that the light from the window fell upon him.

Annie saw his face quite plainly, and with a cry of anguish, she cowered to the ground, moaning.

"My father! My God, it is my father!"

She could not take her gaze from him even then; she still looked, and she saw an arm upraised, the glittering blade of a knife, she heard a groan, a splash; she saw one man standing on the cliff, then her senses deserted her, and she knew no more.

When she recovered, the full remembrance of that horrible scene returned to her, and she started up in affright, and ran wildly toward her home.

It was deserted; the room on the ground floor was lighted, but her father was not there.

Beside herself with fear, she left the home at once, and ran on to one of the neighbor's dwellings.

There she soon attracted a number of the villagers ah-ut her by her strange behavior and incoherent mutterings.

"What's the matter w' the child?" said one. "We'd better send for the father, thinks I."

"No—no!" cried Annie, springing to the woman as if she would detain her. "Don't ty to find him. He's not home."

"Not home!—and with the light a burning in his house!"

"No, he's not there. I saw him—I mean I guess he's gone to town."

"She's daft," murmured one and another.

"Come, I'll take you home," said one. "You're shivering in every part 'you, and you must be put to bed."

"Oh, no—no!" she cried. "I can't go there! I can't go home!"

"Then what'll the father think?"

"Oh, he won't come back! He'll go away, I know he will. Oh, father—father!" she moaned to herself, covering her face with her hands, "how could you do such an evil!"

"Eh! What!" exclaimed several.

"Nothing—nothing! I didn't say anything. Yes, I'll go home," she added, with a desperate effort at calmness. "I had better go home. No, I will go alone," she cried in alarm, as a scare suffered to accompany her. "I must go alone."

The villagers drew back in astonishment, and Annie quickly left them.

What a night it was to her!—sitting alone in that little house by the sea, waiting for her father who did not come.

The next day the greatest excitement prevailed in the place.

"The body of a murdered man had been found in the cove.

"It was the body of a stranger who had lately come to the village, a travelling agent, who had been known to have money in his possession.

"The money was now gone!

Who was the murderer?

"Annie's father," was the cry.

Her strange behavior on the previous night proved that; and her still stranger behavior as they came to seek her father, was further confirmation.

Later in the day her father returned, and instantly he was accused and seized.

All he would say was that he had been out on the water all night, as he had often been before; but, of course, he was not believed.

A week—two weeks passed. Day after day Annie sat alone in that house, enduring her misery. She had only one hope to cheer her, and that was that Allan would write to her, as he had promised, but no word came from him.

Every day she hoped. Every night she wailed:

"I am a murderer's daughter, he will not write to me. We will never meet again.

Three weeks had passed, still no letter, and the day of the trial was at hand.

There was no hope for the prisoner. The verdict of "guilty," and the sentence of death, were already decided upon.

As the trial came nearer and nearer, Annie secluded herself more and more, as the full horror of her position—chief witness against her father—became more apparent to her.

Many came to offer consolation to her, but she refused them all.

One day, as she looked up after a spasm of grief and tears, she saw Edward Lane standing right before her.

He had entered unbidden.

"Go away," she cried, starting up, and turning aside from his dark, unpleasant face.

"I have come to help you, Annie," he said softly.

"There is no help for me!" she returned fiercely. "You have come to mock me. Go, I say!"

"Be calm, Annie, and listen—I can help you."

"How?" she interrupted, turning to him with a wild glimmering of hope in her eyes.

"By saving your father."

"Oh, Edward Lane, do that—do that—and I will bless you forever! Oh, can you save him! and will you?"

"Yes, on one condition.

"And what is that?" she cried out, eagerly.

"That you become my wife."

She recoiled from him, as if he had struck her.

"Oh, no—no, never!"

"Then your father must die—die a shameful death! You have it in your power to save him, and you refuse.

"Oh, God help me!" she moaned, falling on her knees in her agony. "Edward Lane, I ask you once again, will you be my wife?"

She knelt there, moaning, and rocking herself two and fro, for some time.

Edward Lane stood looking on, his arms folded, and his dark eyes glowing with triumph.

At length, she raised her wan, white face, and faintly uttered

"Yes.

"At last!" he cried, exultantly, as he stooped to lift her in his arms.

She sprang up suddenly, crying, passionately

"Do not come near me! Go, go, now! I wish to be alone. Do not come again until my father is free! Do you you can claim your prize.

He could not do else than obey her now, so he left her.

The next day was the day of the trial.

The room in the county court-house was filled.

The prisoner was in the dock, bowed and bent

Annie was on the witness-stand. Edward Lane was to be called next, as he had given out that he had important disclosures to make.

The hush of expectation was upon all. A moment of dead silence reigned, and the proceedings were about to begin, when suddenly the court-room door was flung wide open, and a tall, manly form entered.

A murmur ran through the assembly. Edward Lane started to his feet, and looked wildly around, as if seeking a way to escape.

Annie leaped from the witness-stand, and sprang to the newcomer, crying joyfully

"Oh, Allan—Allan! have you come to save me!

Yes, it was Allan. He clasped his loved to his bosom and held her there with one arm, while with the other he pointed to Edward Lane, and said, in a clear, accusing voice:

"There stands the murderer!

All looked at Lane, and at saw guilt written upon his face.

He was instantly seized and shackled.

Allan, standing there, with the weeping Annie clinging to him, told the following:—

"On the night of the murder I left our village, expecting to be absent for six months. When I got to town, I found a letter awaiting me, that contained words to the effect that I need not absent myself; that I could do the work as well at home. I hastened back at once with the joyful tidings. I went to my betrothed's house—it was empty. Filled with misgivings, I hurried along the road, and to my horror, became a witness to the murder. I saw Lane, even through his disguise, and when he was alone on the cliff I went to him and denounced him. It was a rash thing for me to do. He struck me—I became insensible. When I recovered, I found myself on board a craft out at sea, and managed by a villainous crew. Each day I expected would be my last, for each day I was threatened with death. I succeeded in making my escape, however, by jumping overboard. I was picked up by a vessel, and after going out of my way for weeks, I at last succeeded in reaching this spot. I heard at once of the trial and circumstances, and I have hastened here to denounce the murderer and save an innocent man."

Cheers filled the court-room, as Annie's father was released. Hisses followed Edward Lane, who cowed and trembling, was led away to a murderer's cell.

Annie's misery was at an end. Allan made her his wife at once, and ever after they had just known made the present and the future shine with redoubled brightness.

Chester A. Arthur as President.

The New York Sun thus outlines the policy of the new President:—

"During more than half a century sites the organization of our national Government no President died in office; and there came to prevail among the common people a semi-superstitious belief that any one holding that office bore a sort of charmed life, as many also believed of Gen. Washington, on account of his many marvellous, narrow escapes during the Revolution.

The sudden death of Gen. Harrison, in 1841, just one month after his inauguration, broke this spell. But though Harrison's death was followed by the death of Gen. Taylor, sixteen months after his inauguration, and, later, by the assassination of Lincoln, the American people have not yet become sufficiently familiarized with the idea of a President dying in office to give much effect to it in nominating and electing candidates for Vice-President.

Here is a fact, however, that will strike General, amid the thousand of soldiers of the present day who have seen real service. Little more than a purely ornamental office to his name; a gentleman amiable and sensible enough, but who—probably not one man in America are thought of for President: now, through the terrible crime of fortune, placed in that high office, with almost an entire term of four years in prospect, should he himself live so long.

While Mr. Arthur is not a man who would have entered anybody's mind as a direct candidate for the office, it is not at all certain that he will not make a successful administration. He is a gentleman in his manners, neither obsequious nor arrogant. His bearing is manly, and such as to prepossess in his favor all whom he meets. Truth in speech and fidelity to his friends and his engagements form a part of his character. He has tact and common sense. Of the three former Vice-Presidents who have succeeded through the death of the incumbent to the Presidency, he bears much more resemblance to Millard Fillmore than to Tyler or Johnson.

The greatest objection, by far, that can be brought against Mr. Arthur, is the fact that he was a warm and earnest supporter of Gen. Grant for a third term.

This, however, is in the nature of things, may now be expected to work its own cure. The ex-President of the Presidency will remove the scales from his eyes, and he will soon perceive the folly of running Gen. Grant for a third term, and the supreme wisdom and expediency of running, instead, a certain man named Arthur for a second.

An American lawyer made a speech at a London dinner, and took occasion to extol English hospitality. Monsieur Tapel, the next speaker, rather pointedly said: "Are we New Zealanders, that our civilization, strangers should be referred to such stories of astonished admiration?"

A lady who had heard a vigorous charity sermon, and yet had given nothing when the contribution box was passed around, had her pocket picked while she was going out of church. On making the discovery she exclaimed: "God evidently did not feel the way to my pocket, but the Devil did."

"I should like to see somebody abstract me," said Mrs. Smith at the breakfast table in a other morning. "Here you should!, my dear, so should I," said Mr. Smith, with scowling earnestness.

A medical journal has found that there are from 100,000 to 2,000,000 hairs in a woman's head. The number of hairs in a man's head depends considerably on the length of time he has been married.

News from Knock.

INTERESTING DESCRIPTION OF A RECENT PILGRIMAGE.

Crowded Confessionals—More Remarkable Cures.

A Pilgrim sends the following very interesting account of a recent pilgrimage to the far-famed shrine of Knock to the Cork *Examiner*:

The fame of this holy shrine has gone north and south, east and west to the great antipodes it is, if possible, more revered than here. On Wednesday evening and all the day the crush was tremendous, the confessional empressed with the weight of the crowd.

The good Priest would have been gladdened but for the interference of a few who formed a half circle in front of the confessional, interrupting and keeping the people from crushing the humble Priest, who is unsparing of himself in his zeal for souls. On the morning of the Feast of the Nativity he was besieged in the little sacristy to hear confessions and to bless beads, when he came to put on the holy vestments for the Holy Sacrifice. "Father, wait, you hear my confession!" "Father, do hear me!" "Father, there is no room in the church." Pentiters were prostrate, kissing the feet of him, and none appealed in vain; to all who entreated did he administer the Sacrament of Penance with the Lord's Prayer, and the merited reproof, or the gentle admonition and simple advice.

THE CROWD IN THE CHURCH WAS CRAMMED as full as it could hold, the numbers running in when the doors were opened at six o'clock in the morning, and the people remained patiently from daybreak outside. There was not an inch of space room, and patience was remarkable, the people pressing against each other was tremendous, their spirit of endurance was marvellous, in an expression of their faith they knelt for hours in kneeling and groaning at times and the press of feeds bowing down in adoration, was a vivid picture to be remembered for ever. At half past seven o'clock the good Priest was released, and permitted to come on the altar, and celebrate the Divine Mysteries, to which the congregation gave all their attention and devotion, and when the good Priest came out on the altar there was a low murmur of reverence all through the crowd. Their endurance during the fearful crushing they suffered was one of the features most striking of the living picture.

We had heard so much of the cures accomplished at this shrine, that to hear of them from the fame sources, from the sure himself, was the resolve we had made, and so to lowly residence we turned our steps.

SCORES THE WAY TO US MOVED, we entered through the half door, which is not attached to every humble cabin. We found him, seated at a table, reading a letter by the light of a small lamp. From his own lips we learn that the number of cures is almost incalculable. He told in several, some of which we subjoin. He has received in the case of one cure three medical certificates from three different physicians, but he just knows made the present and the future shine with redoubled brightness.

May our people be converted to see the evil of their present ways, may they cease labouring in His vineyard to root up the pernicious weeds.

An American in Ireland.

INTERESTING DESCRIPTION OF IRISH RAILROADS.

Irish Turn-pike Roads the Best in the World.

An American gentleman furnishes the following correspondence on Irish roads to the Washington *Capital*:

"Please, sir, what are those—we asked of the conductor of a railroad porter as the train steamed in.

"Them's cars," he laconically answered. They were small, low, open cars, without backing things in the world. They are about twenty feet long, divided into compartments, accessible only by side gates, each compartment holding from ten to twelve, entered by doors opening on the side. The conductor stands there to open the key in his pocket. Without any water, and with the hope of escape in case of fire, you go on your journey confined as in a prison. There are three classes on these cars: the first class is certainly splendid, though by no means a comparison to our Pullmans, the second rather plainer, and the third class, which is the bulk, is the hardest kind of uncovered seats. When seven or eight Irishmen start their "divilment" with the fire (whether it is ever unknown), the compartment becomes unbearable. The conductor stands there in one place in the respective classes as seemed to us that most of the travel was in the second class, and as the train goes too, are considerably smaller than ours, and, as it is consequence room, the seats are hard, the backs low, and the cushions are forbidding protection from heat, rain or cold.

THERE ARE NO BELLS ON THE PASSENGER, a dinner bell is rung as the signal for starting by the porter at the station. Incontinence, all these things, never bell by the natives, but experienced keenly by the American. In all other details the Irish railroad is perfection outdone. The roadbed itself is laid upon a solid embankment, and runs hundreds of miles never crossing the turnpike, such a thing never is to be never seen. What a lesson the Baltimore and Ohio road would learn by the more and wise road system of the Irish railroad in this respect! Bear reader, if you have never felt your feelings cut by cruel sarcasm, procure a horse and buggy some time day and take a drive all over the country outside of Washington. You will pay your toll and believe you have some rights as a traveller in the road you are passing over. Suddenly you will find a gate across the road track, most likely at the foot of a hill, and you will read on a big signboard, if you get near enough to see it, an obituary notice couched in the words, "Look out for the Locomotive." Sometimes it reads, "It is Dangerous to Cross the Track." That is all the warning; no men with a flag to warn you; no bell to signal your; only that big board with the obituary notice on it. Individual life and personal property have certain rights in Ireland which Irish railroads are bound to respect.

ONE OCTOBER DAY WE STARTED IN AMAZINGLY in that ride of one hundred and forty miles from Cork to Dublin. From out the car windows we could see turnpike roads crossing and recrossing one another, and running as far as the eye could see or follow. Half one of these roads was as solid and firm as marble and as level as a table. And wherever the surface of the country carried the road up hill, the sides were so well graded as to be impervious. Along those roads men with nothing else to do in the world were laboriously breaking up any stone, breakage or damage needing repair. This is a solemn fact, and yet if you were to stop it in its naked truth to the road commissioners of Montgomery County, they would call it a miracle and pin a lie.

We stopped at several stations on the route to pick up fresh passengers and to discharge others. Such stations consist of lot of sheds thrown together as if built by an earthquake.

BUT ONCE MASSIVE STONE BUILDINGS, with every accomodation. The conductor, dressed upon a naval officer, would come to the door, look at his watch, open and put the key in his pocket; the porter, in small colored corduroy, would ring the dinner bell, and the train would be off. Not once, until the engineer would blow his whistle. The whistle of an Irish locomotive would scare any American out of his wits, if he ever heard outside of Ireland. It is a one short, sharp squeak, death to the nerves and terrible to the ear. Once or twice the old thing didn't work exactly up to its alarming squeak, it tried to give something like it, but the engine driver had to have his fun, and he would, with seven screws, blow it out of the tender its full power. The cough or the squeak, we don't know which was worse.

A Woman's Whims.

The Empress Josephine had 600,000 francs for her personal expenses, but this sum was not sufficient, and her debts increased to an appalling degree. Notwithstanding the riches of her husband, she could never submit to either order or etiquette in her private life. She rose at 6 o'clock. Her toilet consumed much time, and she lavished unwearied efforts on the preparation and embellishment of her person. She changed her linen three times a day, and never wore any a second time. She had her wardrobe renewed every day. The linen was of the finest and most costly texture. The dresses were always of the richest stuffs and the most costly workmanship, and the shoes were never worn a second time. Huge baskets were brought to her containing different dresses, shawls, and hats. From these she selected her costume for the day. She possessed between three and four hundred shawls, and she wore one this morning, another that, draped about her shoulders with unequalled grace.

She purchased all that were brought to her, no matter at what price.

The evening toilet was as careful as that of the morning. Such dresses were made for occasion for her to order a new costume, in spite of the hoards of dresses in the remaining halves. Bonaparte was frightened at these expenditures; he would fly into a passion, and his wife would weep and promise to do much greater profit; after which she would go on in the same way.

It is almost incredible that this passion for dress should prevent her from thinking of self. After the divorce she arrayed herself with the same care, even when she saw no one.

She died covered with ribbons and pale, rose colored satin.

Our Young Folks.

For Young Men to Ponder.

The day will come—and may I do something to hasten it—when the young men of our country will recognize that taken it itself, it is a mere vanity, and therefore in the old, trite sense, a mere *nil*; that to lolling a good handcraft, it is make the hands black as a coal, than to spend the day in keeping backs or making air accounts, though therein the hands remain white and the person clean. Labor is good for our souls, all work relieves God and honoredly, is equal honor, but when there is a choice I would gladly see a big or a name chosen rather to be a blacksmith, or a soft-maker, or a bookbinder than a clerk. Labor is a dignity, and there is nothing in no-indeed reality than mere trade, such as buying and selling. It is besides, easier to do honest work, than to buy and sell honestly. *Geo. MacDonald.*

A Strange Tradition.

The Seminole Indians have a singular tradition regarding the white man's cunning and superiority. They say when the Great Spirit made the earth he also created three men, all of whom were fair complexioned. He then led them to a small lake and laid down jug in it. Then immediately he called the command, and came out purer and fairer than before the second hundred

THE MONITOR.
TRUST SEEMS THE OF PUBLICATION
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WEDNESDAY .... OCTOBER 19.

More Victims to English Vengeance.

When the news was called from Europe on Friday last that Charles Stewart Parnell had been consigned to prison by the action of the British Ministry, and when subsequent cablegrams announced the re-arrest of Dillon and other Irish patriots, it awakened a feeling of intense excitement in the breast of every lover of liberty throughout the world. In the eyes of every American citizen the champions of the rights of the people of any land are the typical heroes of the times, and in the performance of this sacred trust towards the people of Ireland, Parnell and his fellow-prisoners have attained an eminence seldom reached in the annals of modern agitation. Courageously and constantly he and they have labored with voice and pen to right the wrongs which English misrule has perpetrated upon the peasantry of Ireland. The Land League leaders permitted no opportunity to pass that they did not take the foremost rank in the constitutional conflict which the martyr Davitt inaugurated against the machinations of an alien Ministry. Even after the passage of the Land Act they had the manly courage to board the British lion in his lair, to proclaim the rights of the Irish people from the hustings in Erin, and Parnell had the audacity to brand the great English gladiator Gladstone as "the greatest coercionist and the unrivaled slanderer of the Irish people." Subsequent events proved Parnell's words to have prophetic import. Freedom of speech is no longer permitted in Ireland. The people of that misgoverned portion of the British possessions must meekly accept whatever crumbs fall from the table of their taskmasters, or be incarcerated in prison if they dare to express their doubts of the efficiency of English laws. This is tyranny in its barest brutality, and stamps the Saxon rule of Ireland as the cruelest coercion that ever disgraced a monarchy pretending to be a Christian nation.

Parnell truly portrayed the speeches of the English political charlatan as "unscrupulous and dishonest," and he charged the Prime Minister of England with designing "to carry fire and sword into Irish homesteads, unless the people humbled and debased themselves before him and the landlords." For these truthful utterances Parnell and his co-patriots were doomed to prison. The star-chamber of English cruelty was convened, and the Royal signet was appended to the warrants authorizing the arrest and incarceration of the men whose principles all the power of British brutality and British hypocrisy and bunkoshool not break down.

In the perpetration of this iniquity, no doubt Gladstone imagines that he has removed from the pathway of the English juggernaut of injustice in Ireland its greatest obstacle. But in this he assuredly reckons without his host. In no country in the world has the familiar Byronic stanza been more often put to practical test than in Ireland, for there, indeed, can we read in fire from centuries of experience that

> "Freedom's battle once begun,
> Bequeathed by bleeding sire to son,
> Though baffled oft, ever won."

The incarceration of Parnell and his fellow-prisoners will serve to swell the ranks of the Land League fully a hundred fold. It will merge the people of Ireland into one solid phalanx in the fight for freedom by constitutional agitation; it will attract to the Irish cause the active sympathy and cooperation of every nation where the people love liberty, for the good it bestows upon the whole people; and it will prove to the world that, notwithstanding all the praises which Gladstone pretended to bestow upon England for the humane manner in which she proposed to settle the Irish land difficulty, that she is still the "perfidious Albion" of the past; that she is true to her traditions as the persecutor of a people she could not conquer, and the jailor of those she could neither bribe nor gag.

Ireland is now represented in English prisons by many of her bravest and purest patriots, but though their number in English prison cells should be increased a thousand fold, there are still men in Ireland who are ready to step into the sorried ranks and fill up any gap which Gladstone may make. The people who would achieve republican liberty for their land must be prepared to furnish victims for the Moloch of monarchy. The road of the patriot is not strewn with roses; and when we reflect that the dungeons wherein the minions of England incarcerated the men of '98 are still standing as monuments of English cruelty, when we reflect that the memory of Tone, Fitzgerald and Emmet still lives and is cherished by the sons of freedom in every clime; when we think of the thousands of patriotic heroes who have fallen beneath the guillotine which Gladstone has applied to the Irish patriots of the present day—then, indeed, we can discern the halo of glory which the vengeance of England's Prime Minister has cast around the characters of Davitt and Parnell. These men will be honored in the pages of Ireland's history as among the purest and best of her sons, the spirit of liberty will hover over their shrines in age yet to come, while the tool of tyranny, who has consigned them to prison cells, will be execrated throughout the earth wherever freedom finds a foothold.

In the present crisis in the fate of Ireland's future there is only one course left open for Irishmen, and that is to unite as one solid body in order bravely to carry on the constitutional crusade against English injustice. Those must be no division in the ranks of those who would see Ireland redeemed, regenerated and free. Shoulder to shoulder, they must stand in solid array until they behold the hopeless aspirations of the great heart of Ireland's patriots gloriously consummated in the triumphant three principles of justice which are as eternal as the truth from whence they spring.

A Glance at Gladstone.

We cordially confess that we are not an admirer of Gladstone, nor can we discover in his character or antecedents a single feature which can command the respect of Catholics. Like nearly all his predecessors in the Prime Ministry of England, he has been the tool of that tyranny which crucified the Catholic Church and the Catholic people in Ireland; like them, he has made prisoners of Irish patriots; he has upheld with all the power of his position landlord injustice against the rights of the tenant-farmers of Ireland, England and Scotland, and the admission that he made in one of his recent speeches that the land laws of these countries needed amendment, was only dragged from his lips by the same power that coerced a minority of legislative justice from the British Parliament—the Irish National Land League. There are no thanks whatever due to Gladstone for the Irish Land Bill because he permitted it to be emasculated by the House of Lords and accepted it in its present mutilated condition rather than risk the loss of his place at the head of the British Ministry. Policy and not patriotism prompted this venality and cowardice on the part of Gladstone, and his subsequent action in causing the imprisonment of Parnell and other patriots caps the climax of his iniquity.

But it is as the virulent enemy of the Catholic Church that we more than all things else look upon Gladstone as one not to be held up to Catholics as a model for their admiration and applause. We may forgive him for his crime, but we can never forget that he it was who cast into the Christian world the literary fire-brand entitled *The Vatican Decrees*—a work which has received the condemnation of the United Episcopate of the Universal Church; a work which was written for the perfidious purpose of weakening the faith in the minds of Catholics everywhere, and of instigating them to rise in rebellion against the Divine authority of the Vicar of Christ. This was Gladstone's aim and animus in the publication of his perfidious pamphlet wherein he styled the Papal prerogatives of the saintly Pius the Great as "the perilous Pontificate," because Pius IX. chose to proclaim the Divine potential powers of the Pontiff as a person which the unbelieving world of the world said that such an act would rend the Church with schism, and yet the Catholic press of Europe was loaded with literary poison against the Papacy. The declaration of the dogma of the Immaculate Conception of the ever blessed and spotless Mother of God was characterized by Gladstone as one of "the follies of ecclesiastical power," and the promulgation of the Infallibility of the Pope he styled as "refurbishing old paraphernalia now every rusty tool she was fondly thought to have disused."

Thus, the Gladstonian pamphlet on the *Vatican Decrees* was nothing more than the brain-work of Belzebub, and the Catholic conscience can never be so stultified as to accept that poison-spreading publication as the work of either a great statesman or a man worthy to be the representive of a Christian people whose greatness is due to the Catholicity still extant in the laws which they received from their Catholic ancestors. Thanks to the stolid sense of the English Protestant public, the infamous results which Gladstone hoped to achieve from his tradictive essay on the Vatican Decrees failed to be accomplished. The replies given to the reptile stings of Gladstone against the Church were so powerful in their argument, so convincing in their logic, and so clear in their demonstration that the impartial people of Europe and America saw at once the falsity of Gladstone's ideas when reflected in the pure mirror of religious truth. The replies of the Catholic Bishops of Salford and Birmingham, as well as the notable and irrefutable reply of Cardinals Manning and Newman, changed the current of public opinion to the side of the Church, and covered garrulous Gladstone with an amount of obloquy which all his white-washing which weak-kneed Catholics can give him will never remove. Gladstone may be a "great man" in the estimation of some people, just as Garibaldi, and Bismarck, and Judas Iscariot are considered "great" because they are exalted in infamy. But Catholics should never forget the memorable words of the Divine Founder of their Church—*He that is not with Me is against Me*—and in the category of individuals who have gained infernal immortality as the enemies of the Church of God so far as the reason of their persecution could operate, either through the power of powder or the pen, the name of William E. Gladstone will ever remain to Catholics as one of the worst among the whole list of diabolical detractors of everything sacred in the eyes of all who love God, His Blessed Mother, and the vicegerent of Christ.

On the second page of the present issue will be found a beautiful Catholic poem which is calculated to add another leaf to the laurel have that already adorn the brow of the gifted writer—Miss H. M. Skidmore of this city.

—In the letter of our Roman correspondent on the third page will be found some very interesting facts relative to affairs in Europe, especially in the newly restored Diocese of Trevir, or Treves as it is sometimes called.

The "Churchman's" Criticism Considered.

The Pacific *Churchman*, in its issue of the 16th inst., devotes a few inches to the Monitor's strictures on the school-scaring note of "A True Catholic," published in the columns of our contemporary. The *Churchman* says, with all the ease of an Evangelical egotist, that the "Roman Church has a right to establish schools" (!) Why, bless your condescending conscience, the Church had schools long ages before the Episcopalian sect was out of the swaddling clothes furnished for it by its paternal parent, the much married monarch Henry VIII. In granting us the "right" to establish schools, so gracefully, we can only make a mock bow to our benefactory, and say in solemn tones, "Thank you for—nothing."

Ah! but says our charitably contemporary, "only let everything be open and above board." Does the *Churchman* mean to insinuate that Catholic schools are not as easy of access to respectable people as those schools under Protestant influence. We claim they are even more so, for the reason that in a certain Protestant proselytizing institution we know of, in this city, no priest is permitted to enter, even to administer the sacraments to a dying Catholic child! The children in Catholic boarding schools are not treated thus shallowfully. If they are in danger of death, their parents or guardians are notified, and if it is desired by them, the minister of the sect they belong to is permitted to pray over their bodies, or for their souls, if he sees fit. Hence, Catholic institutions are more liberal in this respect than those under the influence of proscriptive Protestantism.

The *Churchman* contends that Catholic schools are subversive of *the faith* it represents. Well, this is certainly something new and novel in the Protestant theory, where *the faith* of no two in the sect is precisely alike! In a body of individuals where the Bible is the base of belief, a unity of *faith* is impossible; hence we see, even in the Episcopalian sect, nearly as many divergencies of doctrine as there are members in the congregation. This is allowed even in the Book of Common Prayer, wherein the Sacrament of Baptism may be administered according to the desires of the individual. So that the possession of any *faith* is a misnomer when applied to such mongrel Christianity.

A LAND LEAGUE MANIFESTO.

The Voice of a Hopeful and Defiant People.

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England's Grief for Garfield's Death.

The inconsistency of England's grief over the death of President Garfield is thus criticised by the Dublin *Irishman*, and as many Americans may be deceived by the insignia of English mourning into forgetting the fact that England had no sympathies whatever to shed over the republic when it was in the throes of civil war, it may be well to bring before them the following facts culled from our Dublin contemporary

All England is showing signs of mourning for the dead President of the American Republic.

We remember a time when all England did not mourn but exult, when she did not weep but laugh, when she did not lament but made merry. Hypocrisy and cowardice joy—*at less the time when the American Republic confronted Sin in her own stronghold.*

Hypocrites may put on a cape land to day as well as honest men. They may close shutters, provide a hypocritical mourn, they may fill their papers (in the absence of Parliamentary news) with every detail connected with Garfield's sickness, untimely end, and funeral ceremonies. All these things can be readily, easily and cheaply done—indeed they can be turned to profit, and an increased circulation or enlarged congregation, due to a sensation word on the sensation of the day, will secure the reward of such virtue.

But when the Republic was in danger, where were these sympathetic mourners? They were fitting out blockade-runners to make gain of America's evil, and arming-plating fast pirate-ships to make prey of her commerce!

Weeping there was no weeping in those days. All the organs of England, with scarce an exception, raised loud the shout of triumph, a veritable hurricane of hate, rants, exulting that at last "the bubble has burst, and that the backbone of the great Republic of the Rebel Washington had been smashed in twain! That was their cry, a lie—a lie they knew it to be—a lie which their aim, for never was the saying more true or more applicable, that here the wish was father to the thought.

They hoped they had done with the Republic forever. They were anxious to promote, and they longed to see, disunion sections in place of one united whole, stretching just a little further West, and there multiplying sections, in which the very name of the United States would have gone down in eternal ruin—the ruin they ardently desired.

The Queen, who gives them words of sympathy now, gave them none then. From the Archbishop of Canterbury all the official and semi-official class of Britain exhausted their trappings of woe. Then there were bridal garments and white flowers for the Republic was about to die.

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The "Churchman's" Criticism Considered.

The Pacific *Churchman*, in its issue of the 16th inst., devotes a few inches to the Monitor's strictures on the school-scaring note of "A True Catholic," published in the columns of our contemporary. The *Churchman* says, with all the ease of an Evangelical egotist, that the "Roman Church has a right to establish schools" (!) Why, bless your condescending conscience, the Church had schools long ages before the Episcopalian sect was out of the swaddling clothes furnished for it by its paternal parent, the much married monarch Henry VIII. In granting us the "right" to establish schools, so gracefully, we can only make a mock bow to our benefactory, and say in solemn tones, "Thank you for—nothing."

Ah! but says our charitably contemporary, "only let everything be open and above board." Does the *Churchman* mean to insinuate that Catholic schools are not as easy of access to respectable people as those schools under Protestant influence. We claim they are even more so, for the reason that in a certain Protestant proselytizing institution we know of, in this city, no priest is permitted to enter, even to administer the sacraments to a dying Catholic child! The children in Catholic boarding schools are not treated thus shallowfully. If they are in danger of death, their parents or guardians are notified, and if it is desired by them, the minister of the sect they belong to is permitted to pray over their bodies, or for their souls, if he sees fit. Hence, Catholic institutions are more liberal in this respect than those under the influence of proscriptive Protestantism.

The *Churchman* contends that Catholic schools are subversive of *the faith* it represents. Well, this is certainly something new and novel in the Protestant theory, where *the faith* of no two in the sect is precisely alike! In a body of individuals where the Bible is the base of belief, a unity of *faith* is impossible; hence we see, even in the Episcopalian sect, nearly as many divergencies of doctrine as there are members in the congregation. This is allowed even in the Book of Common Prayer, wherein the Sacrament of Baptism may be administered according to the desires of the individual. So that the possession of any *faith* is a misnomer when applied to such mongrel Christianity.

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ATTEMPT TO MURDER A CATHOLIC BISHOP.

Since our inside forms went to press we have received another letter from our Roman correspondent in which he gives the following account of a most diabolical attempt to murder a living Catholic Bishop, which happily failed of its intended victim.

On the 13th inst. a party of Italian gentlemen, who had been spending the Feast of Pentecost at Frosinone, in the Diocese of Veroli, were about to return to their respective homes, when a bomb, which was concealed in a small portfolio, of dimensions not exceeding a foot square, exploded with great violence, close under the nose of the long-robed Bishop of Veroli, who was in their company. Another little confusion, a similar explosion would have rent the very side-scenes in the other part of the episcopal residence. Either explosion, taken place, which was under five miles around, took place, would have shaken the walls, and shattering to pieces the windows not only of the Bishop's palace, but of many other houses at a considerable distance off. The window and a portion of the walls of the Bishop's bedroom was blown in, shattering and destroying almost everything inside the chamber, but, by a special Providence, not inflicting the slightest injury to the venerable prelate. The servants escaped with no other injury than a slight shaking. The inhabitants of Frosinone and its vicinity have hastened to congratulate Mgr. Vitali on his almost miraculous escape, and to express to him their utter abhorrence of this cowardly and atrocious conspiracy. The authorities of Frosinone act are, so far, only known to have issued a notice that they will succeed in utterly eluding the hands of justice.

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The general assembly of the Catholics of Germany was held this year at Bonn. The official report, that the number of cards of admission to the meeting was 1,500, and that there were hosted to temporary vestiers. The assembly, which was the 29th of the kind, may be said to have commenced on Sunday, September 4, when a procession of the Catholic Germans with flags and even garlands, triumphal arches being erected in their honor, passed through Bonn and called during the three days of the convention several hundred more members of the capital, lodged at Vorstenen. The leading and most influential Bishops and Prelates were present in the assembly, and the meeting will probably be one of the most important of the year, if we judge by the tenor of the letter.

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RECEPTION AT THE CONVENT OF THE ROSARY.

On Saturday last the beautiful ceremony of bestowing the white veil took place at the little chapel of the Sisters of the second Order of St. Dominic, near the German Church, Tyler street. The event was enhanced in interest by the fact of its being the first of its kind, since the Sisters settled in this city. Rev. Father Dominic Leale, O.P., of Benicia, was the officiating Father, assisted by Rev. Father Wolfe. Many friends of the young lady participant were present. The chapel presented an appearance of Heavenly beauty, and the sweet strains of the Sisters' choir could be read the joy, which they felt within their hearts, at the solemnity of operation of seeing a sixteen reads to sacrifice here?" for the sake of the Divine Spouse, Jesus Christ, sweet Miss M. Wolcher, who, penetrating herself in the spirit of the occasion, chose the name of the Order. The Rev Father Leale delivered a very appropriate address, in which he clearly explained the great advantages to be derived from a life dedicated to the service of the Almighty, and earnestness of the Sisters of the Rosary. Many regretted that such a grace should be lost to the world, but consoled by their choice when they saw the young lady clad in the vestments of the Order of the Dominic. She received the name of Sister M. Dominic.

The new branch of the Dominican Sisters has taken root in this city, and we trust they will have thousands hale of purity and sanctity all their days, and that their order will be greatly augmented. Their mission is a laborious one; they have to follow the Divine Office in the same as the Brethren, have to observe the rules by very severe rules of fasting and austerity, and have to do well-nigh everything that is attached to the church. Before the Sisters took their vows they underwent a rigorous ordeal and attended under a secular teacher; now the Sisters are in the Novitiate, and, as great number of people, give are attracted thereby the management of the Novitiate, Rev. Father Wolfe has opened a new school on Twenty first street, and Sister Mary Ignatius has taken a class in the basement of a house, which has been offered to her for the purpose. The school is flourishing at present inhabit a very small building, and we hope they will soon be able to erect a building of a great Union chief; a scarcity of which they can all find room in the house. A few years ago the Order of Mercy, the Sisters of the Mother House in New York paid a visit to this city and as we learned, have charged to a the new field of labor that we understand she intends to build a spacious convent in this city for educational purposes, and we hope she will succeed in carrying out her laudable designs.

CONCERT IN AID OF THE CHILDREN'S DAY HOME.

The long-contemplated Concert in aid of the Children's Day Home under charge of the Sisters of the Holy Family, took place last night at Platt's Hall, and was a magnificent success, the hall not only being overflowing's filled, but hundreds had to return home for want of even standing room. The entertainment opened with an overture perfectly performed by about thirty members of the Orchestral Union. Mr. Ward, the conductor, rendered a very pleasant solo, followed by selections from Shakespeare by Miss Chadwick. A Cavatina for Piano and Violin was next given by Messrs. Kuhl and Hoek. Miss Little then sang an *Ave Maria* that called forth a deserved encore. This was followed by a Piano solo, performed in an excellent manner by Miss Annie Coulliver. Mr. Dallmer then sang an Aria from Faust, and the first part closed with seven readings by Mrs. Fairweather Graham. The second part opened with a selection by the Orchestral Union, followed by an Irish ballad by Miss Jessie Lowe. Mr. H. Curtax next gave a Recitation, and Mr. L. J. Harrison then made a selection on the cornet in his accustomed splendid style, the entertainment closing with an instrumental concerto by the Orchestral Union. Mr. J. Morrison then thanked the ladies and friends of the Sisters of the Holy Family for the magnificent response they had given to the charitable appeal made in behalf of the poor, and the audience dispersed well pleased with the successful night's work. We hear that the receipts amounted to $700, and that the Home will be enabled to pay off a large portion of its debt, and of enlarged usefulness throughout the world.

THE ARRIVAL OF T. P. O'CONNER.

Mr. T. P. O'Conner, the representative of the Irish Land League left Ireland just in time to escape the Jail grip of Gladstone. He arrived in New York on Saturday, and was accompanied by James Redpath and Dillon Ryan, and was received by an immense multitude of people headed by Father Dominic and Gaudens, who had been sent out to meet him. The Rev. Father Dominic Leale, O.P., of Benicia, of Dublin, county Mayo, and the Land League delegate to Australia, is forming branches there with great success.

Major Morgan O'Connell, late of the 27th Regiment, died on September 23d, at the Royal Marine Hotel, Dublin. The deceased was the son of Mr. John O'Connell, and grandson of the Liberator.

The Mechanics' Pavilion is to be taken down and rebuilt on the new site, at a cost of $20,000.

AMERICA'S VOICE TO IRELAND

New Yoss, October 17. Thomas O'Connor, of the Land League, was received by an immense crowd last night at Steinway Hall. For nine years he had not addressed the people of his native Quiet home unacquainted, O'Connor said he was glad that had expressed Land League, their leader and advocate, the man who had so ably represented the Irish people in Parliament. For the single purpose to see another day. It the Land League, but the British Government, if they were to kill the Land League, would find that it is a great mistake. Ireland would send every jail in the world, if it wanted, and would still be Ireland. Ireland is another thing, and it is Ireland that is fighting. Ireland is another thing, and it is Ireland that is fighting. Neither could the government stamp out the strong feeling, which is the strongest in the land of Ireland's sons, and the movement is as strong as ever. Applause. Cheers followed, and O'Connor continued by saying all present to live their beautiful lives.

Dr. Lane, the commander of Fenmore, then made a short address, and was then followed by Miss Parell.

THE MOTHER OF THE IRISH AGITATOR.

And she was received prominent in the movement. As Mrs. Parnell appeared she was greeted. The servants escaped with no other injury than a slight shaking. The inhabitants of Fenmore and its vicinity have hastened to congratulate Mgr. Vitali on his almost miraculous escape, and to express to him their utter abhorrence of this cowardly and atrocious conspiracy. The authorities of Fenmore act are, so far, only known to have issued a notice that they will succeed in utterly eluding the hands of justice.

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Speeches were also made by Philip A. Roach and Colonel J. J. Tobin. The latter read the Albany death of a telegram, proposing that it be forwarded on behalf of the meeting, a sympathy which was cordially assented to.

New Yoss Herald, October 17, 1881.—*Patrick Rosen, Paris*: Immense public meeting tonight denounced Gladstone's imprisonment of Parnell and colleagues. California sustains Land League with her sympathy and wealth. Liberty for Ireland and all oppressed nations, the sentiment of the Republic.

The Pope Offered an Asylum.

London, October 18.—A Home dispatch says: "A meeting between Bismarck and Gambetta has taken place. The Emperor William and Bismarck have offered the Pope an asylum at Cologne."

THE MONITOR.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
WEDNESDAY OCTOBER 19.

INDIGNATION MELTING.

Land Leaguers Around Gladstone Denounced Splendid Speeches Storming Resolutions and more than $300 in Cash.

A mass meeting of Irishmen in the Lower was held at Irish American Hall on Monday night. The large hall was crowded to overflow, enthusiasm was manifested, the recent arrest of Parnell, Dillon and other Land League leaders in Ireland apparently having been a sufficient stimulus to fan the latent Irish spirit into a higher flame than it had ever before shown.

Judge H. J. Tooby presided, and in opening the meeting made a concise and telling speech.

"Affairs in Dublin, said he, "show that the sublimest of all the history of Ireland is the repeating itself. Just one hundred years ago, at the little village of Yorktown, the bloodhounds of British power were driven back from the thraldom of American liberty. He later attorney has been in the city of Dublin, where, within three days, it is rumored the leader of the movement that is not only directing the freedom of Ireland to freedom, but is fighting the battle that will guide all Europe to everlasting freedom. (Applause.) Charles Stewart Parnell is now in Dublin, and the idol of millions of the down-trodden of Ireland, the favorite of the oppressed of every land where his name is known, has same to-night goes out from the battle of Kilmainham to encourage the hunted men in Erin against the oppressors of mankind.

FATHER NUGENT SPEAKS.

Rev. Father Nugent was introduced as one of the earliest and most active workers in organizing the Land League here, and spoke briefly. "I am here," he said, "in union with the rest of you, to sympathize with the Land League, which has been condemned to a prison cell, and I do so with all my heart, regardless of my position as a politian. When the people are united, and they make of the Land League a power, they will protect the British Government and all the people in jail, and the Land Leaguers and other leaders of the women. Other ladies will take up the work and assist the Land Leagues in Ireland as they did before the arrest of Parnell. (Applause.)

CASTLEBOND HELD TO NOTHING.

E. C. Marshall was the next speaker. He said: "I am not an Irishman, I am not a Land Leaguer. I am not a Land Leaguer, I am an Irish speaking man, and I feel, in common with every English-speaking man, that a wrong and an insult to the whole common law of Ireland and American civilization is destined to be now exercised in Ireland, and has received an unprecedented illustration in the arrest of that wise and great and patriotic man, the man before whom we have met here this evening. Lawless men can go no further than this pretended law under which this arrest was made.

SPEECHES OF THE PRESS.

Rev. Father Hugh Lagan spoke as a Irish. He said he was not an American citizen, never having been naturalized. He was there that night not for any ticket nor train with any party here. He thought it well that this crisis had come now. There was an odd saying that it was better to fight the devil you know than the devil you don't know. It was better for them to fight tilted Gladstone or Premier or England as the hypocritical, manipulating character he has been. Father Lagan said that the

WHAT SHE SHOULD DO.

A Few Suggestions of Importance on a Subject of Interest to the Ladies.

And Certain Facts which Should be Known by all Women.

[Home Journal, New York.]

A short time since an article appeared in the columns of this paper, being a synopsis of a lecture delivered by a prominent author before a well known New England society. This article dealt no directly with the needs of woman, and contained so many hints which were valuable, that it naturally attracted no little attention, and has, we learn, been a subject of comment in social circles in nearly every part of the land. Realizing that no subject can be of more vital importance, as well as interest to all readers than the condition of the women of America, we have collected and prepared with considerable care, additional facts bearing upon this same subject.

The ladies of this country have been more observed and talked about than those of any other land, and Europeans always notice their characteristics—usually with admiration. Sara Bernhardt, declared she did not see how any one could resist falling in love with "those pretty American ladies." She might have added, that ever her far famed French nation would find it difficult to equal, much less excell, American women in quickness of perception and brilliancy of intellect. The minds and manners of American women are all that can be desired; but it is a lamentable fact that their physical frames are far inferior in comparison with their mental and moral characteristics. The women of England are noted for their florid health; those of Germany for their strong constitutions, and the ladies of France for their exuberance of spirits; but American women possess no one of these qualities in any prominence, and all of them only in a slight degree. The reason for this must be plain to every careful observer. Sedentary ways, devotion to fashion, but above all and more than all, carelessness and indifference to daily habits and duties, have rendered the women of this land far less strong and healthy than it is either their duty or privilege to be. This irregular and indifferent manner of living, brings about the most serious results and is both directly and indirectly of untold injury to the race. The cause, therefore, being manifestly under the control of women themselves, the power to remove it must naturally be under their control also. American women can possess just as charmed lives as though they lived in Europe or any foreign land, if they only desire and determine to do so.

The primary cause of suffering from disease is impure blood. The particular function of womanhood and motherhood is not a disease, nor should it be treated as such, and to maintain one's health the organs which make and purify the blood must be preserved in, or restored to their normal condition. These organs are the kidneys and liver.

It is the office of the kidneys to take from the blood the poisonous matter which has been collected from all parts of the body and pass it off from the system. If they are impaired in their action, they cannot do this work, the poison accumulates, all the organs in the body, which are sustained by the blood, are weakened and give way and finally the kidneys and contiguous organs become the source of great pain, and, without prompt relief, death is certain.

It is the office of the liver to extract other impurities from the blood, and utilize a portion of them for digestion. If the liver is disordered, all forms of dyspepsia occur, the bowels cannot expel the waste matter, and the most distressing uneasiness follows. This is especially true in the case of women. And if the bowels are thus inactive and overloaded, the neighboring organs, which are so sympathetically connected, become involved in the disease. The kidneys, liver, bowels and kidneys, become diseased, and the consequences which ensue are too well known to require repetition in a suggestive article of this kind. The secret, however, (governing these manifold disorders, is to keep the kidneys and liver in perfect working condition. This is reason; this is science, and it appeals with force to the suffering women of America.

When the body is in a healthy condition, then some beauty of complexion, elasticity of step, hopefulness of disposition, and comfort and happiness in the duties and responsibilities of life fly. There is, therefore, every incentive to secure and preserve buoyant health.

Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, the remedy described in the lecture to which reference has already been made, is a remedying, as it certainly merits, the most careful attention and the trial of the women of the land. It is a pure and simple vegetable remedy which is now doing more to bring health and strength to the American women than any one thing which has ever been discovered. It acts directly upon the liver, kidneys and adjacent organs, soothes any inflamation, allays all pain, and places these organs in a condition to bring health to the body and happiness to the life. The manufacturers of this great remedy, as we learn from the lecture, have the written thanks of thousands of women, many of them of great prominence—but these letters are very properly regarded as too sacred for publication. Not one woman is pleased to have her physical troubles flaunted in the eyes of the world.

The unquestionable value of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure is all the more manifest from the fact that heretofore no adequate remedy the ills of women has ever been discovered, nor have the medical profession ever been able to assist women in her troubles as she deserves. This is, perhaps, largely due to the presence of so much bigotry and intolerance in that profession. The history of medicine is a history which illustrates to the fullest the blighting effect of bigotry and intolerance. Harvey, who discovered the circulation of the blood, was driven out of England. Jenner, the father of vaccination, was opposed and scoffed at. Thompson, the founder of the Thompsonian theory, was the victim of a hateful conspiracy. Marion, in Massachusetts, who introduced the use of ether in surgical operations, was charged with witchcraft, and yet the discoveries of these men are to-day recognized as of infinite benefit to the race. It is the solemn duty of every physician in the land to take advantage of every opportunity which is within his reach, not to promote the interests of this or that school, but to heal the people of their infirmities. All have witnessed death bed scenes, and felt that it still were equal to disease death might have been postponed many years—that science if we were made f all the resources she has previously was equal to a cure.

How many a time in the experience of all has this been illustrated! A cold is contracted, it refuses to yield to a first form of treatment, the physician may not be candid enough to call in the aid of other schools, or of independent practitioners, and the dear one dies because the doctor will not exhaust every ancient known to the world for relief! He has the courage of his convictions and employs outside agencies, he is visited with ostracism from the society of his fellows, and forsooth, becomes what they choose to call a "quack." When they have exhausted all the agents approved by their schools, they "shirk the responsibility" of the death of their patient by advising a trip to Colorado or Florida, or a voyage to Europe! Such treatment may be in accordance with the "code of ethics," but in the view of the unprejudiced public it is downright cruelty, for it may not be even as strongly characterized.

There is no reason, however, why the women in this land should not possess the best of health and spirits. The character of the country, the activity of her surroundings and the opportunities affording for recovering lost health and retaining the same are greater than those of any other land on the face of the globe. By a careful observance of the plain and simple laws of health, by a watchful eye over daily habits, diet and duties, and by a regulation of the life with the remedy above named, which has become so prominent and valuable, there is no reason why all the desirable things we have mentioned may not be secured in their highest degree. It is therefore a matter of importance that all women give this subject the attention which it deserves and the care which they are able to bestow, conscious that their efforts are certain to bring them perfect health and long and happy lives.

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Latest Telegrams.

(Continued from first page)

dealt with, in first having been violently attacked by the Prime Minister, and then cast into prison for daring to reply.

Gladstone Criticised.

Many English Liberals admit that the treatment of Parnell was unfortunately chosen, and say that if the Premier meant to deprive Parnell of liberty he might, at least, have refrained from making a savage personal attack upon him a few hours before the warrant was issued. Gladstone's course throughout the whole business cannot be justified. Bunting Beaconsfield's regime Gladstone encouraged the league both in the House and on the platform, and now he is imprisoning men whose policy he inaugurated. He declared, gleefully, at Guild hall, on Thursday, that the man who was responsible for the disorder in Ireland had been arrested, but Parnell might with justice assert that the actual ringleader was at that moment anything but participant before the Lord Mayor. The most astonishing part of the Premier's Guild hall speech was his attack upon the Irish landlords, whom he accused of cowardice, saying that the Government had been left without any support from the landed interest in this crisis. This is felt to be a cruel and cowardly charge, after all that the landlords have been made to suffer by Mr. Gladstone. The victim is bound and stripped and then his oppressor taunts him with making no show. Lord Ardlamon (Sir Arthur Guinness) and other landlords have made spirited replies to this attack, and the public see the cross injustice of it.

Plans of the League.

The summary of the situation, from all information gathered, is that Ireland will neither be cajoled or forced into submission; that the demand for the repeal of the Union will be supported by an increasing number of English Radicals, and that lawlessness in Ireland, combined with the now weak and despotic attitude of the Government, will eventually result in the disgrace and overthrow of Gladstone's Administration. Dillon is not in good health, his recent imprisonment having told on his weak constitution. He has been more than the right hand to Parnell, and Parliament commanded general respect by the frankness and fearlessness of his utterances, and his contempt for small arts of obstruction. Biggar will probably take Dillon's place, but it is reported that he will not be allowed at large long. Biggar is, according to Wm. Harcourt, the most contumacious member of the Parnellite party, fearing nothing and stopping at nothing calculated to annoy the Government. Gladstone is suffering from a cold.

Foreign Comment.

PARIS, OCT. 17.—A correspondent writes that the clemency press condemns the Irish arrests.

Last Meeting of the League.

The Land League to-day held its last public meeting for the present. The Rev. Mr. Cantwell presided. There was a crowded attendance, including T. D. Sullivan, J. C. Biggar and Edward Leamy, members of Parliament. The Secretary announced that the week's receipts amounted to £2295, of which £1764 were from America. He read a long manifesto. It states that the League is now unable to present tent cases to the new Land Courts, and there is only one constitutional weapon left which the League has previously hesitated to use. The executive advise the members of the League henceforth to pay no rent until the leaders are released. The chairman said the present was the time for doing, not for speaking. The leaders might be arrested, but the priesthood remained to guide the people. He counseled passive resistance.

In Kilmainham Jail.

It is understood that Sexton declined an offer of the Government to release him from imprisonment on account of his health provided he would leave the country. It is not considered probable that the members of Parliament in Kilmainham Jail will be detained beyond three months.

Dennis O'Carthy, Poor Law Guardian and Land Leaguer, has been arrested at Dublin.

MISCELLANEOUS TELEGRAMS.

Pilgrimage to the Tomb of Pius IX.

ROME, Oct. 15th.—A thousand Italian pilgrims yesterday visited the tomb of Pope Pius IX. and deposited floral wreaths on it. No disturbance occurred.

Church Damaged by Fire.

New York, Oct. 12th.—The new St. Francis Xavier Church was damaged $10,000 by fire this morning.

The Pope and the Pilgrims.

ROME, Oct. 16th.—The Pope to-day, seated on the Throne of St. Peter's Cathedral, received 2000 Italian Pilgrims. His Holiness was enthusiastically greeted. Replying to an address, he renewed his declaration that he could never accept the accomplished facts without failing in his duty.

Death of a Catholic Bishop.

LONDON, Oct. 16.—The death is announced of the Right Rev. Jas. Brown, Roman Catholic Bishop of Shrewsbury.

—To-morrow evening (Thursday) will be inaugurated a Ladies Fair for the benefit of the new schools recently erected by Father King in Oakland. No doubt the Fair will be well patronized by the people of our sister city, and we hope that many citizens from this side will visit it. Those who cannot go might send a supper cent for some of the tables or a donation in coin according to their means.

"I Don't Want a Plaster,

said a sick man to a druggist, "can't you give me something to cure me?" His symptoms were a bitter back and disordered urine and were a sure indication of kidney disease. The druggist told him to use Kidney-Wort and in a short time it effected a complete cure. Have you these symptoms? Then get a box or bottle to-day—before you become incurable. It is the cure; safe and sure.—*Emerville Republican.*

Wrinkled Faces

It is painful sight to see young ladies in their teens with wrinkled and prematurely old faces; nevertheless it is quite common, and to any one who deserves the tendency of the times it cannot be very apparent. Owing to flaming advertisements and vigous certificates, in which are included the names of emine nt physicians and chemists, the unsuspecting and credulous are induced to use some of the so called liquid beautifiers, all of which are known to be positively injurious, and if used for any length of time will destroy the complexion, so that it will be next to impossible to restore it. Females should be very careful to see that their daughters do not use these preparations. Just ask for and obtain Sozodont's Harmless Yosemite Face Powder, the only harmless beautifier. For sale by all druggists.

Have Winter's Cough of Wild Cherry always at hand. It cures Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, Influenza, Consumption, and all Throat and Lung Complaints. 50 cents and $1 a bottle.

Market Report.

Domestic Produce Market.

MONTDAY, OCT. 19, 1881.

FLOUR.—City Extras are quoted at $5@$5 25; City Superfine, $4 75@$5 00; country brands $4 25@$4 50; Oregon and Washington, $5@$5 50.

WHEAT.—The week opened strong under the foreign market, were very firm, and a fair trade ensued, the market closing quiet and steady. Holders were very firm and generally held No. 1 above the views of buyers, which they were not disposed to meet half way. The eastern market paper forwarded shippers freely was 4@5c. at which figure buyers could not be induced to take. As the week wore on the demand increased, and at the close quotations were for large at less than $1 30. Although buyers refused to bite at the bait. The sales reported to day were 30,000, 22,000 and 1,100 ctls No. 1, at 72c; 2,000 ctls No. 2 at 72½c; 10,000 ctls, $1 70; 500 ctls No. 1, $1 70; was refused. No. 1 is quotable at $1 70@$1 71; and No. 2 at $1 69@$1 72½ ℄ ctl.

BARLEY.—Is still lifeless. The lull in the inquiry is growing prolonged, but holders are firm. Sales today of 1,500 ctls light feeding, $1 22½; 1,000 ctls coast Chevalier at $1 42½; and 900 ctls poor do, $1 40. Feed, $1 42@$1 45; Brewing is quotable at $1 50@$1 60 for light, and $1 55@$1 60 for bright heavy; standard Chevalier, $1 50@$1 55 ℄ ctl.

OATS—The market is so heavily supplied that purchasers are holding off with considerable decidence for a decline. Holders, however, are firm. No sales today. Feed and choice, $1 45@$1 55; common $1 35@$1 42½; Surprise, $1 55@$1 60.

CORN—Sales of 100 ctls small round Yellow at $1 42½, and 600 ctls large do, at $1 40 ℄ ctl. The market is dull. White is nominal.

HAY—Wheat, old, $11@$12; will cute, $9@$12; volunteer and stable, $7@$10; oat, $9@$10 ℄ ton.

RYE—The market is higher at $2 50@$2 75 ℄ ctl; Brewing barley is at $2 50.

BUCKWHEAT—Quotable at $1 55@$1 60 ℄ ctl.

STRAW—Per bale, 42½@45c.

POTATOES—Only a few slight variations to report. Arrivals are liberal. Salinas, Bluss, $1 35@$1 40. Oulley Cows sold at $1 45; Texas Issue and Tomatoes, $1 25@$1 40; River Reds, $1 15@$1 25; Early Rose, $1@$1 12½; Humboldt Reds, $1 40; Sweets 75@$1 ℄ ctl.

ONIONS—Are quotable at 70@75c ℄ ctl.

COUNTRY PRODUCE—Butter, 25@30c ℄ lb. Feed Corn, $30 ℄ ton; Hominy $32@$35 ℄ ton.

BEESWAX—25@28c ℄ lb.

BUTTER—Arrivals are still light and prices firm. Fancy, 42½c; Good and Choice Fall, California roll, 42@45c; Fair and good do, 37½@40c; mixed lots from country stores, 30@35c; tubs, 32@35c; Pickled roll, 32@35c; Eastern, 30@35c ℄ lb.

CHEESE—Eastern Creamery, 18c; California, 12½c ℄ lb.

POULTRY—Prices are steady. Live Turkeys ℄ lb, 18@18c for Hens, 14@16c for Gobblers; Geese, ℄ pair $1 25@$1 75; Ducks ℄ doz, $5@$6 Hens, $4@$5; Roosters, young, $6@$7 50; do, old, $4; Broilers, $3@$5 50.

EGGS—Open very strong. Oregon, 30@35c; California, 30@35c; Utah, 27@30c; Eastern 25@27c ℄ doz.

DOMESTIC FRUIT—Strawberries were scarce and higher to-day. Wisconsin Cranberries, $10@$13 50 ℄ bbl; Oregon $6@$8 per box; Pears, 50c@$1 ℄ box and basket; Apples, 50c@$1 25 ℄ box; Strawberries, $12@$14 ℄ chest.

VEGETABLES—The cold snap has damaged the Tomatoes and Cucumbers in the country. Marrowfat Squash, $10 ℄ ton; Egg Plant, 50c ℄ box; Okra 25@c ℄ lb, Green Corn, 15c@20c ℄ dozen; Cucumbers, 75c per box; Tomatoes, 50@75c ℄ box; Cabbage Sprouts, 6@7c; Cauliflower, 60@65c ℄ dozen; Onions, 30@50c; Turnips, 75c; Beets, 60c; Parsnips, 75c@$1 ℄ ctl; Garlic, 6@7c; Artichokes, 25c ℄ dozen; Green Chile Peppers, 50@75c ℄ box.

MARRIED.

COLLINS—SHITH—In Vallejo, October 9th, by Rev. Father Lonis, James Collins of Suisun, to Miss E. Smith of Jeffersville, Ky.

O'BRIEN—CHALINE—In Napa, October 15th, by Rev. Father Hamert, Patrick O'Brien of Napa, to Miss Mary Collins of Suisun.

DIED

HADE—In Redwood City, September 18, 1881, Mary, wife of Richard Hade, a native of the parish of Killount, county Kerry, aged 34 years. Solemn Requiem Mass for the repose of her soul was celebrated by Father Riordan, in St. Mary's church, San Mateo. May her soul have mercy on her soul.

KENNEDY—In Marysville, October 15th, Mrs. Mary Kennedy, mother of John C. Herbert of Marysville, and Thomas Kennedy of Smartsville, aged 82 years.

Requiem Mass for the repose of her soul was celebrated in St. Joseph's Cathedral, and Rev. Father Callan delivered an appropriate and impressive sermon on the life and character of the deceased. The large procession moved thence to the Catholic Cemetery. The following named gentlemen acted as pall bearers: M. Lemmon, F. Dorscheck, E. Gamary, M. H. Bradley, C. O'Slattery and Don Donahue.

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," for all those weaknesses peculiar to women, is an unequalled remedy. Distressing backache and "bearing down" sensations yield to its strength-giving properties. By druggists.

Tourists and the traveling public in general, will find it to their interest to call at the Arcade Photo. Studio, 204 Market Street, for first class work at lowest prices. All work warranted and equal to any competitor. Mrs. S. Fletcher (formerly of Stockton), proprietress. E. R. Higgins, operator.

What Ails You?

It is a disordered liver giving you a yellow skin or restless bowels; which have resulted in distressing piles or whose kidneys refuse to perform their functions? If so, your system will soon be clogged with poisons. Take a few doses of Kidney-Wort and you'll feel like a new man—nature will throw off every impediment and each organ will be ready for duty. Druggists sell both the dry and liquid.—*Emerville Tribune.*

Slayton's Cherry Tooth Paste.

An aromatic combination for the preservation of the Teeth and Gums. It is far superior to any preparation of the kind in the market. In large bamboo Opal pots, price 50 cents. For sale by all Druggists.

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LUNDY'S

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Prices lower than ever on his stock of fine Gold Jewelry and Silverware.

Sole Agent for Nicholas Muller's fine Clocks and Bronze Figures.

The E. N. Welch's Manufacturing Company's Clocks:

Prep (Office) Alarm Clock	$1 50
Office Alarm Fine Nickel Clock	2 50
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Parlor Gong Clock, with chime	10 00
Walnut Clock, with Two Figures (Cupid)	10 00
Fine Marbelized Clocks	$10 and upwards
Repeat Clocks in all styles	from 1 day to 8 day

Call and examine our line of Gold Watches, suitable for Christmas presents.

Call and get one of our Gold Stem Winding Watches for $12 75, warranted for one year.

Goods sent to any part of the country C. O. D. All orders promptly attended to.

LUNDY'S,

Nos. 7 and 9 Third Street.

No preparation compares with Day's Kidney Pad in curing diseases of the kidneys and bladder. Send stamp for pamphlet. DAY KIDNEY PAD CO., Buffalo, N.Y.

New Advertisements.

REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE BY

Thomas Magee,

PUBLISHER

REAL ESTATE CIRCULAR

20 Montgomery Street

Opposite Lick House

New Property.

McAllister, near Market, south side of McAllister, 137½ feet more or less, by 137½ feet in depth, with a large two story and attic house, containing 10 rooms and bathroom, and all modern improvements and conveniences, and in good order. Very fine view of the City and Bay from the upper windows. Lot is level with the street. Very fine view of the City and Bay from the upper windows. Lot is level with the street. Very fine view of the City and Bay from the upper windows. Lot is level with the street

Poetry.

[FOR THE MONITOR.]

MY LADY'S JEWELS.

[The month of October belongs, deservedly, to the Rosary of our Ladye and Holy Angels, and the month of November to the Holy Souls, and our good Angels bear many a chaplet of Ave's up to the throne of mercy, as offerings for our loved ones who have passed home on through the mystic gateway of the Land.]

They are my Lady's jewels
And that is why I prize
As a treasure, what seems to common
And worthless to other eyes.

They are my Lady's jewels,
And all through life's sad years,
They have been to my heart a comfort
That soothed my darkest fears.

Holding them close in sorrow,
In sickness and bitter pain,
I have felt my cross grow lighter,
And been strengthened for toil again.

They are my Lady's jewels,
And no Monarch's casket's hold
Gems of such wondrous splendor,
As those in my casket inclosed.

True they are brown and homely,
And fashioned of common wood,
But I see in them shining diamonds
And rubies as red as blood.

With milk-white pearls that emblem
"The purity of soul,
We all must keep while striving
To win the heavenly goal.

And let us look upon them,
Unseeing them heal by heal,
See how they open unto me
A volume of light to read.

Chapter and page and column,
Are shining before me here,
The life of our blessed Mother,
And the Saviour's love and fear.

Mary's joys and her sorrows,
Mary's glories and pain,
And the crown we win through Mary,
Falling like precious rain.

Graces that blow and brighten,
Graces won by her prayers
As down at the Throne of Jesus,
She lavish her children's cares.

Dear are my Lady's jewels,
Meet precious and dear to me,
For the sake of the pure white wailing
Our Jesus to set them free.

The poor souls watching and waiting
In purgatorial pains,
Till the prayers of our earthly kindred
Move our Lady to break their chains.

Oh lovers of Mary's jewels,
Think as you bend to-day,
That some one you loved most dearly,
Some one who has passed away

May now be calling unto thee,
And as alms of you,
Prayers, that our holy Mother
May pour on their souls the dew

That quenches the flames, and loosens
Each closely prisoning band,
And free, and lead them rejoicing,
To a home in the heavenly land.

They are my Lady's jewels,
Ah! would that their light might glow
In every heart, and homestead,
Oh! how it would lighten woe.

They are my Lady's jewels,
And earthly cares and needs,
Vanish away as vapor
At touch of my rosary beads.

What were the wealth of Ophir,
What were the Indies store,
If this chaplet of Mary's roses
I could claim as mine no more.

Ah! I would spend them cheerily,
MARCELLA A. FITZGERALD.
Mossy Woodland, Cal., Oct. 7th, 1881.

Literary Miscellany.

A DEATH-BED DISCOVERY.

A TRUE STORY.

CHAPTER I.

In a room on the third floor of a house in H., a wealthy city of Ohio. Though the room was ample it was almost void of furniture, which made it somewhat difficult to judge to which class of society she belonged or had belonged. Old curtains scarcely showing that they had once been blue hung in front of the windows, their faded and worn yellow, and the dust had perforated them in many places. Only one strawbottomed chair and a little wooden table covered with medicine bottles and glasses were there, and on the floor lay two or three towels, a sponge, and a plain white earthenware basin. At the first glance, one could not keep off the thought that want and poverty reigned here, for nothing else was there beyond the articles enumerated, with the exception of an old mahogany arm-chair which stood at the foot of the bed; in spite of this discovery which the drawn curtains spread, one could see that a hand had robbed it of the lace with which it had formerly been adorned, probably to sell it.

The room looked out upon a courtyard, in the middle of which stood a acacia, surrounded by a small plot of grass. The dark, bare branches waited pearingly for the first rays of the coming spring, to reconnoitre a new life, when nature revives with fresh verdure.

"Therese," faltered, the patient, "I am thirsty."

A woman of about fifty years, who had been standing by the window, approached the bed, and poured a few drops into a glass of water. Then she gently raised the head of her mistress from the pillow, and put the glass to her lips.

"You seem to be in very great pain, my lady" said Therese.

"Irrepressible," replied the invalid, and laid her thin hand on her chest. "It burns like a fire." Then she sank back again on the pillow groaning.

The woman, who was awaiting her last hour in this dreary, empty room, was the once illustrious singer, Aurora Franzika, who had left behind her a widespread reputation in her art and for the charms of her person. Only a few years since the whole land had been full of her praise. Persons of the highest rank had contended for her favors. Riches, luxuries in profusion had surrounded her, and all that lavish wealth there only commanded to her an old Turkish shawl, in which she was enveloped, for she could not even call a counterpane her own. What a contrast to her former life! Many a nobleman retains to this day her picture, in which her beautiful and lovable face is displayed. Now all her beauty had vanished, for still black hair seemed too heavy for her sick and tired head. All the freshness of life had flown from her cheeks, and on her wax brow was written her approaching end. A dry cough appeared to shake her chest painfully. Though but thirty-six years of age she was marked with death's hand. No she lay, solitary and deserted by all who had formerly knelt at her feet worshipping her beauty.

CHAPTER II.

In her want and abandonment she said one dismissed after the other her servants, and finally only a faithful one remained, who the wardrobe had gone and the handsome furniture was dispersed of. One single friend remained to her, the Dr. H——, whose fortune had been made by speaking for and recommending him to a nobleman; but he was not rich, his practice only brought him in enough for himself and family, however, he visited her daily, and each time left on the table one or two shillings. From this charity lived the sufferer and her domestic. This servant, Therese, who had spent the former good days of luxury, jewellery, equipages, and slumbers with her mistress, could not believe that that brilliant time would never again return. Her faithful attachment enabled her to remain true to her lady in the hour of trial.

She looked very pale and worn, and no wonder, food was scarce, and for weeks she had spent her nights in the rickety old arm chair at the foot of the sick bed. Dr. H—— saw that the feeble old Therese could not continue nursing without great risk of her own health.

"You must think of sparing yourself, Therese," he said to her one day. "Lehahl send you for a time to my old aunt's where you can somewhat recover your strength. I will get other aid for the invalid, which will certainly not be less active than yours has been. The pious sisters of the Convent of the Redemption have made it their task to nurse the sick. This very night one of the nuns will be here.

At six o'clock that evening the nun sent by Dr. H—— appeared, to relieve the weeping farewell of the dying woman and pitiousness to visit her daily. She then gave the sister a few words of advice about administering the medicine and went. So thirsty the nun seated herself in the armchair. The patient soon asked for some water to drink; the sister rose quietly and gently raised the invalid from the pillow and gave her the draught, but instead of drinking the latter gazed with her large black eyes full of astonishment at the nun.

"How old are you?" she asked.

"Eighteen," was the answer.

"Eighteen," with a sigh, whispered the sick woman. She drank quickly, and then laid down again.

"Do you know that I must soon die?"

"They did not tell me so, lady; perhaps it will be possible to save you."

"To save me," cried out in ironic tones the invalid, "and for what! what would become of me! Youth and beauty, those give life. I am already dead, my child."

The nun was silent, and quietly opened the book of prayers which she had brought with her. The young girl had a face of entrancing beauty. The white cap which formed a frame around her fair brow became her wonderfully, and showed up the light of purity and innocence which beamed in her lovely countenance. Her dark eyes (which were shaded by beautiful lashes) gazed sometimes anxiously across at the invalid, who contemplated with admiration, envy, this magnificent face. Suddenly she began:

"Tell me, my dear, are your vows binding forever?"

"Yes," replied the sister.

"Are you happy?"

"We are forbidden to tell it."

"Why?"

"It is the rule of our order."

"But, surely you are allowed to tell me where your parents live?"

"I have no parents."

"Your mother?"

"I never knew her."

"And your father?"

"He is dead."

CHAPTER III.

Where can this lovely girl come from? thought the invalid to herself; from what root did she have beautiful flower spring? In consequence of what unhappy fate, or by what chain of circumstances had this charming creature reached herself in a nun's dress. And then out loud to the sister she said—

"Oh, my poor child, you are more dead than I am; perhaps to-morrow a handful of earth will cover my body and my memory, and I have enjoyed life in all its phases. You will never know anything but grated walls and continual silence, dry bread, rigorous prayers and fasting. Oh, you also could spend a life to more advantage if you liked. Everywhere homage would be paid to your beauty. You need only enter the world to benefit it."

The nun rose.

"What do you say?" she cried, "do you not know that all the world offers is but vanity? you have tasted of all things and yet I am happier than you are. In my profound solitude in the retirement of my convent, I meditate with so much pleasure and it gives me comfort, lets me forget the world, and discovers to me a life of glory and splendor which far outshines all the glitter of this one."

"Vanity," called out the invalid, "God feel what it is to be sought, loved and adored. What is life without joy and pleasure! However short it may be, enjoyment lengthens it, and only those who have drained the cup of pleasure to its dregs have lived."

Trembling Sister Franzika laid her hand on the lips of the sick woman as if to hold back the words.

"You speak feverishly, and blaspheme God, and pain me. Oh, repent before it is too late, for I repeat again your life was nothing was vanity."

The invalid passed her hand over her brow; for a short time she remained silent, and then seemed to brush a tear from her eye.

"And even if all is vanity, my child, she then said, "this handsome face lit up the path in life and now gilds these my last hours. I have once truly loved. I was 15 years old as you are now Sister Franzika, what has become of him! If he who had the first energy of my heart where now to stand by my bed I should die easily. There, take," and she drew from beneath the pillow a small key, "take and open this casket; it contains my papers, the certificate of my birth, and my true name, Marie Amelie Bringer, and a marriage lines also."

A dark flush spread over the nun's face, and trembling she stretched out her hands towards her patient.

"He whom you loved, did he call himself Gabriel von Tennemann!"

"Yes," cried the dying woman, "Gabriel von Tennemann. How do you know?"

"That man brought me up.

"And your father?"

"Was Gabriel von Tenne—"

"You were born in Switzerland, he took you to Germany, after I had left him, and now he is dead!"

Sister Franziska nodded silently. The invalid sobbed. The nun approached her, sank on her knees, and laid her head in her hands. The dying woman, exerting her last energies, covered her with kisses.

"And you did not know who I was when you came?"

"O! the finger, Aurora Franzika, my father had never told her.

"And, tell me, how did your father die?"

"Four years again a small town on the Rhine, some then I have been in the convent. Husband with one hand in mine, and with the other he cooped that of his only friend, a venerable and trusted priest, who now reaches near our convent."

The dying woman raised herself. "You are my deliverance my child, the cloud is make haste, and let me speak to this revered man before I die.

One hour later she was dead, falling quietly asleep. Sister Franziska held one of the dim hands, seated on the other lay the emotion which the priest had brought her.

The Shrine of St. Bridget.

In Ireland, recently, a pilgrimage or excursion under the auspices of the Historical Antiquarian Society to pine to "Kildare's holy shrine." It would be impossible to discover any spot of deeper interest. To the religious bodies of Ireland Kildare is ever famous as the spot where St. Bridget, the patroness of Ireland, received the veil from the hands of St. Patrick, and for over a thousand years the sacred fire has kindled and burned upon her shrine. The ancient and highly interesting cathedral church has recently been restored by Mr. Street with equal reverence and success. Quartz and a more interesting edifice, the chapel of St. Bridget, or "Fire House," in which the sacred fire burned, and which is of great antiquity. Above the group stands the slender and graceful Round Tower, grey from the storms of centuries, but perfect as if the engineering was laid but yesterday. Beneath and graceful Round Tower, grey from the storms of centuries, but perfect as if the engineering was laid but yesterday. Beneath the nun sented herself in the armchair. The patient soon asked for some water to drink; the sister rose quietly and gently raised the invalid from the pillow and gave her the draught, but instead of drinking the latter gazed with her large black eyes full of astonishment at the nun.

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Sample copies to a conspicuous Methodist in St. Louis, and the Chicago Advocate assumes a tone of indecent playing cards in the northwest—Sioux City Journal. The editor of the latter journal knows of the cards are "marked and loaded," and is a gambler of no mean genius, but it cards nothing for that, because all cards are equally marked in his sight.

— Use nothing else but Merino Star.

The Voice of Ireland.

THE LAND BILL TO BE REPUDIATED.

NO PEACE WHILE AN IRISHMAN IS IN PRISON.

What the Priests Said at the Dublin Convention.

[Following are the speeches of two patriotic priests, Fathers Cantwell and O'Boyle, at the National Convention, held recently at Dublin.

FATHER CANTWELL'S SPEECH.

REVEREND FATHER O'Boyle, P.P., Santfield, had he had been so much frightened by backslide and the like that he had almost resolved never to open his mouth again on the part of the Land League. (Cheers.) but when he saw that all Ireland was roused, and every heart was beating with the spirit of the Land League, and that they were determined to allow no tyranny and no brute force to keep them beggars and slaves, he was not afraid to speak with the Land League (cheers). They had to deal with a resolution which asked them to give a chance—what was called a fair trial—to the Land bill. Now, if he were to make up his mind to give it a fair trial he would not, speaking for himself, allow it into the court at all (cheers). The Government had shown by their appointment of the Commission on whose side they were, and who were to benefit by the Land Bill. How could they expect that any Land Bill would receive a fair trial while there remained a many of their people in prison? (Cheers.) The people had been rouned hitherto by divisions, and it was to their duty to unite. They had discovered that by union they could gain their independence from any power. (Cheers.) Ever since he entered the Land League let them give the bill a fair trial in the courts, but he had no hope of it in the courts. Every wastefile rents reduced so that they could live. They had, of course, obtained a reduction in the rents of a little, but that would not do much good. John Bright had said to some of the leaders of the Land League that the bill would not reduce the rental of Ireland by anything an acre, but that it would satisfy the people by giving them a little of tenure (no, no). When they came to give it a hearing in obedience to the mandate of the Land League,

THEY SHOULD MAKE UP THEIR MINDS NOT TO YIELD AN INCH

from the programme laid down by Michael Davitt (cheers). Let them put 20, 30, 40, or 50 test cases into the court, but they would not be satisfied with the result. They might secure 2s. 3s. or 5s. an acre of a reduction, but that would not satisfy the people (cheers). The people would not be allowed to cease, it had done so much for them they could not permit it to stop. If England save them the land of Ireland for nothing to morrow they would not be satisfied, while she kept so many of their countrymen in jail (cheers). He, for his part, could tell England that he took part in this movement in the first stage with the one motive, charity for the poor. He thought the Land League was a benevolent institution, and he had another motive, and that was to help his power to strike down any tyranny that the British Government would exercise over them (cheers). He would have the land for the people, they should have the land for the people respected, and they would not allow any Russian force to come over the land (cheers). The London *Times* had said that the people of Ireland had been so reduced that the Irish people would now show their teeth but they could not bite. England had left only four millions of people in Ireland out of eight. They had sent millions to England and Scotland, and they had twenty-five millions to America. Let them remember all the blood that had been lavished out of the country by England. Let them remember the sufferings of Ireland if ever an Irishman would, when the day came—when it was forced upon him—not be

PREPARED TO STRIKE A BLOW FOR FREEDOM.

(Enthusiastic cheers and waving of hats). Mr. Parnell, and all the force at his back, and the nation of Ireland had risen up to fight for the farmers of Ireland (cheers). As a clergyman, he would say that it was not against any class of landlords or labor in the endeavor to make the people of Ireland independent (cheers). They were able to take care of themselves, and they would take their foes, and they would remember them for the future. Let them remember the men who stood by them, and they would stand for their principles. They might have a long time to fight before they got the land for the people, for they should fight for it until they got that by legal agitation, and if it was not possible by legal agitation they should have it by some other agitation (loud cheers and waving of hats). The tiverments had put their leaders into prison and they should have the opinions of even infidel Prussia and persecuting Germany; and if he could strike against the Government for that act he would strike (cheers). They should have in Russian Government in Ireland. They should have the land for the people, and they should have justice for the people, and they could not get it legally, he was prepared to say with the best of the people, "Oh! for a thousand battles to shake a thousand pinnacle cheers.

ADDRESS BY FATHER CANTWELL.

The President and that he would take the liberty of making a slight deviation from the rule that had been laid down. The Rev. Father Cantwell was speaking the sentiments of his Grace the Archbishop of Cashel in the strongest terms. He had but to repeat the lesson that the Archbishop of Cashel had given to the people. He would therefore ask Father Cantwell to address the Convention.

The Rev. Mr. Cantwell, on coming forward, was loudly cheered. He said—Fellow-countrymen, I come from the North of Ireland laying down the principles that the future work and business of the Land League is based upon (cheers). Fellow-countrymen, I do not offer a speech, but a plain and plain statement of the facts of the case. The Land Bill is based upon the principle that the tenant farmers of Ireland, if they have the land of Ireland, have a property in it, and

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-FOURTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WEDNESDAY..... OCTOBER 25.

Catholic and Protestant Missionaries Compared.

The sectarian press is occasionally filled with laudatory articles in praise of the "spread" of Protestantism in pagan lands, and the "sufferings" which the missionaries of that religious error undergo in their efforts to propagate Protestantism. A great many of the boasted statements made in this regard are mere romances without any foundation in fact. They are made by the pensioned preachers of some sect who require the pennies of the people to keep themselves, their wives and their babes at their post. A reported "conversion" of a single native in a Catholic country acts as a regular magnet to draw the dollars from the pockets of those who think the great mission of Protestantism is to pervert "Papists." So, whenever the funds in the ecclesiastical exchequer begin to run low, a few sensational sketches of "missionary work among the Munchausens" (or some other equally unheard of race), is furnished to the journal representing the peculiar sect in want of funds, and at once the plethoric pockets of the rich are emptied into the Evangelical treasury, and the extensive and expensive household of the so-called "missionary of the gospel" is once more supplied with funds whereby they can live in comfortable affluence.

Perhaps some Protestant reader may ask, Can this be true? But we can assure him that the charge is neither new nor novel. We have it on the authority of a score of Protestants themselves, some of whom charge that the so-called "foreign missions" under Protestant sway are the most gigantic gospel frauds ever heard of.

No later than last month a meeting was held in Salisbury, England, in aid of the Protestant Society for the Propagation of the Gospel," at which one of the *honest* referees in attendance—an Anglican minister with the very English cognomen of Jenkins—made a few startling revelations on this very subject. He began by telling the audience

"That he would that night bear a good deal about the success of missions, but he thought that what he saw of their own Protestant mission in Hongkong was scarcely successful. *Though he was there one night and a day, he thought he did not see the Bishop more than once, and he did not see the clergy in Hongkong more than two or three times. Their work seemed to be rather assigned English colonists than among the poor people.*"

Precisely so! Acting upon the maxim that, "little boats should keep near shore," the Protestant missionaries in foreign lands never go further off from the cities than where their vision can see the flag of their nation float over the Consulate. The great difference between them and the Catholic

Take away the fat salaries and the rich pickings from Protestant missionaries in foreign lands, and the pagans might sit in "the darkness of the shadow of death" from now until doomsday before a Scripture-slinger would waste his sweetness on their desert air. No! If the pay-roll was stopped they would one and all return to the lanes of their nativity just as rapidly as steam and sail could carry them, and they would leave all the missionary work to those *true* Apostles of the Cross for whom neither salary nor comfort has any allurements. The true missionary never thinks of earthly emolument; the highest honor the earth can give him is to let him die at his post in the service of that God to whose name he has given the glory of the gospel. But, as Mr. Jenkins has shown, no such idea pervades the breast of any sectarian pioneer in pagan lands. They go there to have a good time, to preach the gospel to the few English resets around them, and to draw a good salary for the supposed risks they run in consequence of their residence in a land inhabited by "savages."

We have already heard Mr. Jenkins opinion of how Protestant missionaries conducted themselves in Hongkong, and now let us hear the evidence of a Protestant who was for eight months in that city, regarding the manner in which the Catholic missionaries spread the light of Christianity in China. Here is his language:

"Where one saw missionary work really doing justice to itself and getting forth its utmost exertion was among the Roman Catholics. The Roman Catholic priests were trained better than the Anglican ones for the work. Before they were allowed to go and work in a benighted place like Hongkong they had to live three or four years on the mainland, where they had to rough it in every way. They had to provide all spiritual privileges for the people, and had to learn the language, or else they could not make themselves understood by any one. Their work was thorough mission work. After they had served their three or four years, and in some cases eight years, perhaps, they went to Hongkong, Singapore, or some other place where there was need of such exertion. What did they do when they got to such a place? Instead of living in the valleys or on the hill, instead of taking houses among the English residents, as the Church of England missionaries, Wesleyans, and so on did, they planted their houses in the very midst of the people, they built small mission places and lived close to them, and they not only lived among the people, but actually assumed their dress, and even the manner of wearing their hair. Unlike the new Roman Catholic priests with long pig tails and little skull caps, talking through their nose, and acting as if they were natives. They had capital schools, they had a house of charity, where the sick poor might obtain things that they required, they had nurses, and they had a *creche* in which mothers could leave their children when they went out. They had perfect organization. They had a bishop and clergy, there was unity among them, and there was self-denial in their work. Without self-denial there could be no true missionary spirit. It was one thing for a missionary to say, "I have forsaken all to come to you," but another for the native to see the missionaries living comfortably."

"Their work," says this Protestant gentleman, alluding to Catholic missionaries, "is thorough missionary work." And why is this? Simply because their religion is thorough and their faith is thorough. The light of God's truth in the Catholic religion is as clear to the minds of Catholics as is the noon-day sun to the visual organs of mankind. It is only *the blind* who cannot see it. The spirit of our Blessed Saviour is just as divine, as powerful and as strengthening to the true missionaries of the Cross in this nineteenth century, as it was at the moment it fell from the lips of our Blessed Redeemer when He told the precursors of His present priesthood to "Go, teach all nations . . . . and behold I am with you all days, even to the consummation of the world."

This is the sacred spirit that infuses divine courage into the hearts of Catholic missionaries. It is this command and this promise that cheers them in their heroic efforts to plant the standard of Christianity in every clime. It is this divine spirit that animates their souls and nerves their naturally timid hearts to undergo every species of suffering in order to save souls from the snares of Satan. Inspired with this divine spirit, they can accomplish miracles, while the Protestant propagandist, who does not possess it, is merely a sham of sanctity and a snare for the unsuspecting. The Catholic priest is the only true apostle of Christ; all others are mere humbugs who spit the customs of Christianity, and of whom St. Paul so forcibly says "whose end is destruction; whose God is their belly, and whose glory is in their shame; who mind earthly things."

A Turbulent Ebullition of Pixley's Passion.

Glancing over the pages of Pixley's paper last week we enjoyed a hearty laugh at the fussing, fuming and fretting indulged in by the Irish-hating victim of Tyldesmania. The shot and shell of the Monitor seems to have penetrated the hide of fanatical Frank, so he shouts and spurns in a manner that would evoke a laugh from the most lugubrious mortal that ever fell a victim of melancholy.

Pixley devotes nearly a page to the Monitor, yet no purblind is he in his fury that he fails to bring a single allegation against us worthy of serious consideration. He starts out by asserting a falsehood, and ends by clinching it with a score of assertions of the same caliber. Such assumed gas and undiluted ignorance we have rarely met, and it is to the honor of the press of this city that Pixley is looked upon as a parasite of a peculiar species which is addicted to periodical spasms of savage spleen, emptying out in the unfortunate victim wounding himself with his own poisonous virus. The Catholic Church, the Pope, the Prelates, and all the institutions therein, are no more for the freaky fulminations of fanatical Frank than they do for the mouthings of a mad dog. The Irish people, in like manner, despise the despicable demagogue whose slanderous slobber is cast upon themselves, their country, and their religion in every issue of his crazy sheet. It is not the Catholic Church alone when he assails the dogmas of the Church or the civil rights of Catholics; hence we pass over much of his recent fusillade against the Monitor, for the reason that those who read his vaporings can see upon their face the incognizancy of the whole incongruous mass of literary trash.

In order that our readers may have an idea of the "intelligence" possessed by this incorrigible transgressor against the laws of truth and decency, we append a folio of falsehoods culled from the malignant rant recently in order to ventilate his vituperative virus.

FALSEHOOD No. 1—The Monitor is a Roman Catholic Church-organ, printed in San Francisco under the patronage of the Mitre-in-Almanacs, *and sustained by his satan at the head of the ecclesiastical columns.*

Archbishop Alemany's name does not appear at the head of our editorial—or any other—columns, nor is his Grace responsible for a single sentiment contained therein, except such communications of an official character which appear over his signature.

FALSEHOOD No. 2—This paper is edited by an Irish Papist, who holds the same extreme views in reference to Irish politics, and delights to see what the most malignant blackguardism toward the other of the Argonaut, and to angle by one who does not blindly assume all the bigoted dogmas of the Roman Church, and who does not unite with him in the denunciation of everything that is English, and who does not believe in the Democratic party.

We glory in being "an Irish Papist," and as such we deeply and sincerely sympathize with the people of Ireland in their struggle to obtain for their land the same liberty which Washington gained for America. We glory also in defending the Catholic Church from the insolent and indecent assaults of the possessed pen of Paleopanmixes, whether they come in the shape of scurrilous slanders from the foul mind of the arch-enemy himself, or from the equally slimy source of some of his satellites. But we do not assail any man who does not first fling missiles at the Basilica of Christ, nor do we decry any man for his Democracy or his Republican predilections. Politics is not our trade, and we respect the political preferences of every American citizen which is more than can be said of the literary scavenger whose rubbish we are raking over.

FALSEHOOD No. 3. That journal declares that the parochial schools are under "paganizing influences." It calls them "godless," and demorals, and, reflecting the sentiments of all the Roman clergy, asks parents to withdraw their children from them under the threatened penalty of withholding from them the Sacraments of the Church.

The results of public school education are the best test whereby to judge of their "paganizing influences." It was only a short time since that Rev. Aaron Williams, a well known Protestant clergyman of this city, and openly at a noon-day prayer meeting of Protestants that a teacher in the public schools assured him that a majority of the boys and girls therein were utterly skeptical regarding Scripture truth and their souls eternal welfare. "They were going down to hell as fast as they could go, and they never thought of it, never, apparently, even dreamed of it." This single fact alone is sufficient to prove the "paganizing influences" and as to the schools being "godless," they have been acknowledged to be of that mythical character by the best informed non-Catholic writers of our day. But neither "the Roman clergy" nor the Monitor ever advocated the ridiculous theory of withholding from Catholic children the Sacraments of the Church for the reasons above stated. Parents will be held responsible before God for the salvation of the souls of their children, who are the innocent victims of a vital error when their faith is endangered by proximate paganism such as has been illustrated by the Protestant clergyman whose words we have quoted.

FALSEHOOD No. 4—It sympathizes and gives countenance and indorsement to everything in that journal, that is false. It is not in sympathy with anything that is American.

The Monitor is the representative organ of the faith of the Irish people, hence it extends the hand of fellowship to every movement for the welfare of the race, just as prejudiced Pixley indorses everything English through his membranous mahoe against the people of Ireland. The Monitor is in full sympathy with everything American that is legal and in consonance with the principles of liberty, truth and justice. But we hope never to be in sympathy with the Know-nothing Paleopanmixes who spit in the tribune the proud name of American citizens by their proscription of adopted citizens in consequence of their race or their religion. To such renegades we show no mercy, as their proscriptive principles deserve the condemnation of every citizen who cherishes the bright glory of American liberty & conscience and official eligibility. The land is freedom's home, and it shall never come under the rule of fanatical demagogues of the dark-lantern cabal so long as the power of one pious can prevent it.

FALSEHOOD No. 5—It does not hesitate to claim that the ceremony of marriage celebrated by a Protestant divine leaves the parties in the relation of concubines, and the children bastards.

No such declaration was ever made in these columns, nor could it be made, for the reason that it is indirectly contrary to Catholic teaching. The ignorance who pens this false assertion into our columns is wanting as to time. We pity the calamity of his intellect, while we condemn the glaring falsehoods he publishes through sincerest presumption.

FALSEHOOD No. 6—Blaming the Monitor for its editorial writings, and in the spirit of Diogenes, it is determined to hold up a lantern to the Paleo, and to convince the world that it is a Democrat and a Republican, and that it is for the rule of the majority in the United States.

This, too, we deny in toto. The highest civil allegiance known to American Catholics is that which we owe to "the laws and magistracy of the United States. The agitation is a reshaped magazine of telling the truth by reason of his being blinded by rancor and maddened by malice.

FALSEHOOD No. 7—The Monitor is antagonistic to the Democratic party. It is not. It is the friend of the people, and it is democratically friendly way to the Democrats, and it is democratically friendly way to the Republicans with which the Republicans of Ireland. Who we mean by the people, but those who have such orders, should be ashamed of themselves.

THE CONDITION OF IRELAND.

The full dispatches which we publish on our first page this week will give our readers a good idea of the condition of the country up to the hour of going to press. The most important event of the week has been the letter of Archbishop Croke which has been tortured by the enemies of Ireland into a cunning, demoniac "gallows," they have been acknowledged to be of that mythical character by the best informed non-Catholic writers of our day. But neither "the Roman clergy" nor the Monitor ever advocated the ridiculous theory of withholding from Catholic children the Sacraments of the Church for the reasons above stated. Parents will be held responsible before God for the salvation of the souls of their children, who are the innocent victims of a vital error when their faith is endangered by proximate paganism such as has been illustrated by the Protestant clergyman whose words we have quoted.

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THE NEW BISHOP.

Under the above caption the correspondent of the Sacramento Bee, dated Rome, September 7th, 1881, writes:

"Rome, September 7th, 1881.

Yesterday the Consistory met, and the Pope made the following appointments:

Vicar Apostolic of Sandwich Islands, Father Damien, the celebrated leper priest.

Bishop of Sacramento, Father Grace, Vicar General of Sacramento.

Bishop of Vancouver Island, Father Lemmens, Vicar Apostolic of Belgian Congo.

Bishop of Nesqually, Father Durieu, Vicar Apostolic of New Caledonia.

Bishop of Marquette, Father Vertin, Superior of the Lake Superior Mission.

Bishop of Natchitoches, Father Jeanmard, Vicar Apostolic of Western Louisiana.

Bishop of Natchez, Father Heiss, Vicar Apostolic of Mississippi.

Bishop of Galveston, Father Gross, Coadjutor Archbishop of Oregon City.

Bishop of Dallas, Father Dubois, Vicar Apostolic of Western Texas.

Bishop of Brownsville, Father Pellicer, Vicar Apostolic of Western Texas.

Bishop of Denver, Father Lenhart, Vicar Apostolic of Colorado.

Bishop of Cheyenne, Father Carroll, Vicar Apostolic of Wyoming.

Bishop of Helena, Father Brondel, Vicar Apostolic of Montana.

Bishop of Boise City, Father Gilmore, Vicar Apostolic of Idaho.

Bishop of Portland, Father Junger, Vicar Apostolic of Oregon.

Bishop of Vancouver, Father Paul, Vicar Apostolic of Northern Oregon.

Bishop of Los Angeles, Father Mora, Vicar Apostolic of Southern California.

Bishop of Monterey, Father Amat, Vicar Apostolic of Southern California.

Bishop of Sacramento, Father Grace, Vicar Apostolic of North

WHAT SHE SHOULD DO.

A Few Suggestions of Importance on a Subject of Interest to the Ladies.

And Certain Facts which Should be Known by all Women.

[Home Journal, New York.]

A short time since an article appeared in the columns of this paper, being a synopsis of a lecture delivered by a prominent woman before a well known New England society. This article dealt so directly with the needs of woman, and contained so many hints which were valuable, that it naturally attracted no little attention, and has, we learn, been a subject of comment in social circles in nearly every part, of the land. Realizing that no subject can be of more vital importance, as well as interest to all readers, than the condition of the women of America, we have collected and prepared with considerable care, additional facts bearing upon this same subject.

The ladies of this country have been more observed and talked about than those of any other land, and Europeans always notice their characteristics—usually with admiration. Sara Bernhardt, declared she did not see how any one could resist falling in love with "those pretty American ladies." She might have added, that even her far-famed French nation would find it difficult to equal, much less excell, American women in quickness of perception, and brilliancy of intellect. The minds and manners of American women are all that can be desired; but it is a lamentable fact that their physical frames are far inferior in comparison with their social and mental characteristics. The women of England are noted for their florid health; those of Germany for their strong constitutions, and the ladies of France for their exuberance of spirits; but American women possess no one of these qualities in any prominence, and all of them only in a slight degree. The reason for this must be plain to every careful observer. Sedentary ways, devotion to fashion—but above all and more than all, carelessness and indifference to daily habits and duties, have rendered the women of this land far less strong and healthy than it is either their duty or privilege to be. This irregular and indifferent manner of living, brings about the most serious results; not in both directly and indirectly of untold injury to the race. The cause, therefore, being manifestly under the control of women themselves, the power to remove it must naturally be under their control also. American women can possess just as charmed lives as those they lived in Europe or any foreign land, if they only desire and determine to do so.

The primary cause of suffering from disease is impure blood. The performance of the natural functions of womanhood and motherhood is not a disease, nor should it be treated as such, and to maintain one's health the organs which make and purify the blood must be preserved in perfect order to their normal condition. These organs are the kidneys and liver.

It is the office of the kidneys to take from the blood the poisonous matter which has been collected from all parts of the body and pass it off from the system. If they are impaired in their action, they cannot do this work, the poisons accumulate, all the organs in the body, which are sustained by the blood, are weakened and crippled, and finally the kidneys and conditions organs become the source of great pain, and, without prompt relief, death is certain.

It is the office of the liver to extract other impurities from the blood, and utilize a portion of them for digestion. If the liver is disordered, all forms of dyspepsia occur, the bowels cannot expel the waste matter, and the most distressing inconveniences follow. This is especially true in the case of women. And if the bowels are thus inactive and overloaded, the neighboring organs, which are particularly dependent for their right action upon the state of the liver, namely the kidneys, become displaced, and the consequences which ensue are too well known to require restatement in a suggestive article of this kind. The secret, however, of preventing these manifold disorders, is to keep the kidneys and liver in perfect working condition. This is reason; this is science, and it appeals with force to the suffering women of America.

When the body is in a healthy condition, then come beauty of complexion, elasticity of step, hopefulness of disposition, and comfort and happiness in the duties and responsibilities of a family. There is, therefore, every incentive to secure and preserve buoyant health.

Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, the remedy described in the lecture to which reference has already been made, is receiving, as it certainly merits, the most careful attention and the trial of the women of the land. It is a pure and simple vegetable remedy which is now doing more to bring health and strength to the American women than any one thing which has ever been discovered. It acts directly upon the liver, kidneys and adjacent organs, soothes any inflammation, allays all pain, and places those organs in a condition to bring health to the body and happiness to the life. The manufacturers of this great remedy, as we learn from the lecture, have the written thanks of thousands of women—many of them of great prominence—but these letters are very properly regarded as too sacred for publication. No true woman is pleased to have her physical troubles flaunted in the eyes of the world.

The unquestionable value of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure is all the more manifest from the fact that heretofore all adequate remedy for the ills of women has never been discovered; we have the medical profession ever been able to assist women in her troubles as she deserves. This is perhaps, largely due to the presence of so much bigotry and intolerance in that profession. The history of medicine is a history which illustrates to the fullest the blighting effect of bigotry and intolerance. Harvey, who discovered the circulation of the blood, was driven out of England. Jenner, the father of vaccination, was oppressed and ostracised. Thomson, the founder of the Thomsonian theory, was the victim of a hateful conspiracy. Morton, in Massachusetts, who introduced the use of ether in surgical operations, was charged with witchcraft, and yet the discoveries of these men are to day recognized as of infinite benefit to the race. It is the solemn duty of every physician in the land to take advantage of every opportunity which is within his reach, not to promote the interests of this or that school, but to heal the people of their infirmities. All have witnessed death bed scenes, and felt that it skill were equal to disease death would have been postponed many years. Our science and use were made. All the agents we have named, was equal to a cure.

How many a time in the experience of all has this been illustrated. A child is contracted, it refuses to yield to a blind form of treatment, the physician may not be candid enough to call in the aid of other schools, or of independent agencies, and the dear one dies because the doctor will not or must every expedient known in the world for relief. If he have the courage of his convictions and sought outside agencies, he is visited with an edict from the society of his fellows, and forsooth, becomes what they choose to call a "quack." Were they have exhausted all the agencies approved by their schools, they frankly the responsibility of the death of their patient, by advising trip to Colorado or Florida, or a voyage to Europe. Such treatment may be in accordance with the "rule of ethics," but in the view of the unprejudiced public it is downright cruelty, if it may not be even more strongly characterized.

There is no reason, however, why the women in this land should not possess the best of health and spirits. The character of the country, the activity of her surroundings and the opportunities affording or restoring best health and retaining the same are greater than those of any other land on the face of the globe. By a careful observance of the plain and simple laws of health, by a wholesome, ever daily habits and duties, and by a judicious use of the life saving remedy above named, which has become so prominent and valuable, there is no reason why all the desirable things we have mentioned may not be secured in their highest degree. It is therefore a matter of importance that all women give this subject the attention which it deserves, and the care which they are bound to have, conscious that their efforts are certain to bring them perfect health and long and happy lives.

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TWO FAMOUS $65 ORGANS
Best Selling Organs in the World. Illustrated Catalogues free. Mention this paper. Address Mason & Hamlin Organ and Piano Co., 154 Tremont St., Boston; 46 East 14th St., New York; 149 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

MISCELLANEOUS.

W. J. HORNER'S ELECTRO-MAGNETIC BELT.
Patent, Nov. 11, 1879.
Patent, Nov. 9, 1880.
Medical Electricity
HORNER'S ELECTRO-MAGNETIC BELT.
(Patent Applied for.) Four Patents Secured. Electro Magnetic Belts, Electro Magnetic Belts, Electro Magnetic Belts,

THE VIRGINIA LAND LEAGUE.

Resolutions of Sympathy with Parnell and His Fellow Patriots Condemnatory Denounced.

The Virginia Branch of the Irish National Land League met at National Guard Hall last Tuesday evening. There was a large attendance and much enthusiasm shown.

A. T. Mackey and Matt. Canavan spoke on the struggle in Ireland and the recent outrages of the British government. President William Hayes read the following

RESOLUTIONS,

Which were received with longcontinued applause and unanimously adopted

Whereas, The British government has arrested and thrown into prison Parnell, Dillon and other leaders of the Irish Land League for the offence of maintaining that the land of Ireland belongs to the people of Ireland, and that a handful of landlords have no right to collect rent from the people for the use of the land which belongs to the people and not to the landlords. Be it therefore

Resolved, That the arrest of Parnell and his fellow workers while agitating the cause of Ireland's people by perfectly constitutional methods is an outrage upon national justice and the principles of civilization which must fill every lover of liberty—no matter what the land of his birth—with righteous indignation. And that in having ordered this outrage upon right, William E. Gladstone has acted the part of a tyrant and made himself the political brother of the Czar of Russia and the Sultan of Turkey. Be it further

Resolved, That the Land League of Virginia City send greeting to the Irish people and urge upon them the wisdom of exercising a wise control—the manifest intention of Gladstone and his tyrannical government being to goad them into revolt, and to drown the land agitation in the blood of a defenceless people. The Virginia City Land League sends assurance that Irishmen, the descendants of Irishmen, and the friends of freedom in America at every nation ality will support them with sympathy and substantial aid in the struggle for the rights of the many to resist robbery at the hands of the few—which struggle will ere long shake the whole world as it is now shaking Ireland. Be it further

Resolved, That the course of certain American newspapers in approving the outrage upon Ireland, involved in the arrest of Parnell and his other patriotic leaders of Ireland for maintaining the principles of the Declaration of Independence and battling by peaceful and lawful methods for the rights of the many as against the privileges of the few, would be more befitting Tory organs published in London in 1776 than American papers published in these closing years of the nineteenth century. The only American journals that approve the infamous course of Gladstone are the organs of corporate monopolies—which are to America what landlords are to Ireland. Be it further

Resolved, That our future efforts for the welfare the Land League shall be redoubled, and every assistance within our means shall be used to promote the teachings of Davitt, Parnell and Dillon.

The next meeting of the League will be held on Monday evening, November 7th, when the exercises will be of a musical and literary character. For this occasion the place of meeting will be St. Mary's Hall. Every lover of liberty should buy one and add a strong voice in their presence to position to tyranny. The entire proceeds will be remitted to the National League.

TEMESCAL LAND LEAGUE.

The Parnell Branch of the Land League at North Temescal, Alameda County, held an enthusiastic meeting on the 23rd inst. Addresses were made by Rev. Father Scala, John J. Mahoney, and President F. Gill. It was resolved to hold a grand entertainment at St. Lawrence Hall on November 3d, at which suitable resolutions will be presented and all who attend will no doubt be well entertained as well as performing the part of patriots in supporting the cause of Ireland through one of the most active branches of the League in the State.

PRAYERFUL ROGUES.

Mrs. Phebe Upham, a woman of advanced age, the widow of the late Prof. Thomas C. Upham of Brackett College, has caused the arrest of Miss Mary C. Ward of Waverley, N. J., an actoress, and the Rev. John A. Lambie, pastor of a Methodist church in Brookline, Mass., who swindled Mrs Upham out of $14,000. Miss Ward is the daughter of a late prominent physician of Newark, N. J., and figured as a frequent speaker at the Quaker Green Methodist camp meeting of last season. She is aged about 45; prim and sanctimonious appearance, and constantly wears gold-bowed eyeglasses. Her manners are very ladylike, and judging from her appearance, she is a woman of considerable shrewdness.

When Mrs. Upham sought to recover the money ($14,000 in bank stock) the pious preacher had cajoled her into placing it in the minister's hands, to be invested at ten percent, interest, the pious fraud made her the following reply:

"I cannot meet with your demand to-night; the plans and arrangements were all made in God and I can more only as he commands. Can you not only follow the word of God as it came to you first, 'Carry the word and leave it to God and follow it as you know it to be true.' The papers are all drawn in God, and we are at His disposal. Yours, in Christ Jesus, the Lord God, amen."

(Signed) J. A. LAMBIE."

MRS. GARFIELD'S MATIN SONG.

Mrs. Garfield, amid all the doubtful phases of the President's case, never lost hope, and the "Sunday morning before he died, when he had heard was sitting by the window, she sat in the adjoining room singing that beautiful hymn 'Guide me, O thou great Jehovah!' Her soft and plaintive notes floated into the sick chamber, the President turned his eyes up to Dr. Hine and asked:

"Is that Crete?"

"Yes," replied the doctor, "it is Mrs. Garfield."

"Quick, open the door a little," anxiously repeated the sick man.

Dr. Hine opened the door, and, after listening a few moments, Mr. Garfield revelaxed, as the large tears coursed down his sunken cheeks:

"Glorious, Hine, isn't it?"

— A Mormon missionary informs the press there are no Irish Mormons among the Mormons. He did not intend it, but he paid a just and high tribute to the Irish character.

— There are grave apprehensions of a financial panic in England and France, owing to the great and steady flow of European gold to the United States.

NOTICE TO CLERGYMEN.

All Clergymen whose churches are in the Archdiocese of San Francisco who have church organs to be tuned or who contemplate the purchase of a church organ, either large or small, and won't prefer to patronize a Catholic gentleman who is thoroughly competent, and who will do tuning or supply organs at a reasonable price, should write stating their wishes to the undersigned. I contemplate a trip through the Archdiocese of San Francisco in the months of November and December of this year, and will call upon each clergyman who will write me that he desires my services. Address,

J. J. KENNEDY, Williamsville, Conn.

Reference: Rev. T. McDermott, of the place.

What They Say.

DAY RIDGWAY PAD CO., Buffalo, N. Y.: I have used your Ridgway Pad on your pads and have never heard a complaint. It gives excellent satisfaction, and I believe it to be best kidney remedy now in the market.

I. N. REED, Druggist, Toledo, O.

— Tourists and the traveling public in general will find it to be to interest to call at the Alpine Photo. studio, 104 Market Street, for first class work at lowest prices. All work warranted and equal to any competitor. Mrs. E. Fletcher (formerly of Steckel st), proprietress. E. R. Higgins, operator.

— Use nothing else but MERINO SOAP.

Market Report.

Domestic Produce Market.

MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE, Oct. 26, 1881.

FLOUR—City Extras are selling at $5 62½@$5 75; City Superfine, $4 75@$5 25; interior brands, $3 25@$4 50; for extra, and $4 [illegible] for superfine.

WHEAT—Tuesday continues to arrive freely, and as ships are held back, more business than would be ordinarily expected under the large amount of vessels in port, business is quiet. The sales reported today were 1,000, and 500 tons and 100 sks No. 1, $1 75; 15 tons No. 2 $1 71, and 900 sks off grade, $1 50. No. 3 is quotable at $1 72½@$1 76; and No. 2 at $1 [illegible] $1 75 off.

BARLEY—In still listless. Offerings meet with indifferent attention, but the market is steady. Sales today of 500 sks new brewing, $1 [illegible], and 300 sks coast feed at $1 [illegible]. Feed, $1 [illegible] 87½; Brewing is quotable at $1 [illegible] $1 55 for light and $1 [illegible]@$1 62½ for fright heavy; standard Chevalier, $1 [illegible] 57½, coast do., $1 62½@$1 [illegible] off.

OATS—Arrivals to-day were 19,958 sks, of which 18,58 were from Washington Territory. These latter arrivals are mostly held by two or three consignees, who purpose storing it a suitable price cannot be obtained. Holders generally are confident that the market will sustain itself, owing to the high price of Barley, which is worth nearly as much as Oats, when the difference between them ought to be wider. No sales to-day. Good and choice, $1 [illegible] for common $1 [illegible] 45; Surprise, $1 [illegible] 47½.

CORN—Is somewhat weaker, sales of [illegible] off for Yellow. Sales of 500 sks Yellow last of November delivery, at $1 50 off. White is nominal.

RYE—Wheat, old, $1[illegible]; wild oats, [illegible]; volunteer and other, [illegible]; Rye, $[illegible].

RYE market is higher at $2 50@$2 [illegible] off.

BUCKWHEAT Quotable at $1 55@$1 60 off.

STRAW—Per bale, 42½@[illegible].

POTATOES—The market opens weak. Receipts to-day, 5,012 sks. Salinas Ellas, $1 [illegible]; Valley Cows sold at $1 [illegible]; Peerless and Tomatoes, $1@$1 [illegible]; River Reds, at $1 [illegible]; Ten Rows, [illegible]; Humboldt Reds, $1 [illegible]; Sweets [illegible] off.

ONIONS—Holders are firm, but sales are weak at $1 [illegible].

CHEESE—Eastern, [illegible]; Fresh Factory, $31 [illegible]; Homily [illegible] $18.

BEESWAX—[illegible] off.

BUTTER—Is quite steady and unchanged. Fancy, [illegible] Good and Choice California roll, [illegible]; Fair and good do, [illegible]; mixed lots from country stores [illegible]; Eastern [illegible]; Pickled roll, [illegible]; Firkin, [illegible].

CHEESE—Eastern Creamery, Ins California, [illegible] 19.

POULTRY—Prices are steady. Live Turkeys, [illegible]; Gobblers, [illegible]; Hens, [illegible]; Gobblers, Geese, [illegible] 75; Ducks [illegible]; Chickens, [illegible]; Broilers, [illegible]; Pigeons, [illegible].

EGGS—Choice California have sensitive, being scarce. [illegible] Eastern [illegible] off.

DOMESTIC FRUIT—Strawberries will be unsalable after 20, but subsequently declined to $6. Wisconsin Cranberries, [illegible] 11 [illegible]; Oregon Pears, [illegible]; Peaches, [illegible]; Plums and Prunes, [illegible]; Apples, [illegible] 25; Quinces, [illegible].

VEGETABLES—Cucumbers are no longer worth quoting, as they are [illegible] off the market. Marrowfat Squash, [illegible] to ton; Egg Plant, [illegible]; Dried Okra, [illegible]; Corn, [illegible]; Green Tomatoes, [illegible]; Cabbage [illegible]; Cauliflower, [illegible]; Dried Carrots, [illegible]; Turnips, [illegible]; Beets, [illegible]; Parsnips, [illegible]; Garlic, [illegible]; Artichokes, [illegible]; Green Chile Peppers, [illegible]; Sweet do, [illegible].

New Advertisements.

THE CHEAPEST PLACE
TO BUY
OILS, OIL STOVES, LAMPS,
CHANDELIERS, ETC.

O'CONNOR & McBRIDE'S
Pioneer Oil Store.
115 Sixth street.
All kinds of Lubricating Oils constantly on hand.

R. H. McDonald, PRES'T. S. DENT.
PACIFIC BANK
Established 1863.
CAPITAL STOCK $1,000,000.00,
Surplus 459,233.03.
San Francisco, July 1, 1881.
RESOURCES.

Real Estate (Bank Build'g)	$150,000.00
Bills Receivable	1,607,092.11
U. S. Bonds	1,000,000.00
Pacific Coast Bonds for deb	2,325.83
Land Assn's and Dock Stock	12,323.70
Due from other Banks	$61,500.39
Cash (Coin in our vault	508,611.45
	$3,111,851.26

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	$1,000,000.00
Reserve Fund Surplus	459,233.03
Due Depositors	1,466,017.23
Due to other Banks	186,107.23
Due Dividends	67.58
	$3,111,631.26

We take pleasure in presenting the above correct statement of our condition.

We call attention to our increased facilities for collecting business bills, and solicit accounts from Merchants, Manufacturers, Farmers and all other business in our line.

We give satisfaction to our customers, and will process a prompt settlement, and will process a prompt settlement of any business entrusted to us.

Shipments of Gold and Silver Bullion will receive our best attention.

Exchange [illegible] on the Peoples Bank, London, London and Canada Bank of Ireland.

Collections made on all points where our [illegible] can be reached.

Telegraph Transfers made with New York, Boston, Chicago and the principal cities of California.

Letters of Credit and Commercial Credits issued, on the principal cities of Europe, available everywhere.

National, State, City and County Bonds and Warrants, and other securities, bought and sold.

Loans made on good collaterals or approved Names, and interest below Bank Discount on large or small sums.

Deposits received, subject to check without notice.

R. H. McDonald, President.

TRADE MARK
KIDNEY-WORT
THE ONLY MEDICINE
IN EITHER LIQUID OR DRY FORM
That Acts upon the Kidneys,
THE LIVER, THE BOWELS,
AND THE KIDNEYS.
WHY ARE WE SICK?
Because we allow our Blood and Secretions to become clogged or fouled, evil humors accumulate and poison the system. Nature tells us that should be expelled through
KIDNEY-WORT
WILL SURELY CURE
KIDNEY DISEASES.
LIVER COMPLAINTS,
PILES, CONSTIPATION, URINARY DISEASES, FEMALE WEAKNESS, AND NERVOUS DISORDERS.
by causing free action of Your organs and restoring their power to throw off disease
Why suffer Bilious pains and aches?
Why tormented with Piles, Constipation?
Why Frightened over disordered Kidneys?
Why endure nervous or sick headaches?
USE KIDNEY-WORT and be healthy.
It is put up in Dry Vegetable Form, in tin cans one package of which makes a quart medicine. Also in Liquid Form, very concentrated, for those that cannot readily prepare it.
It acts with equal efficiency in either form.
GET IT OF YOUR DRUGGIST. PRICE, $1.00.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Prop'rs,
BURLINGTON, VT. Send stamp for Book.
WANTED
$66 Agents wanted everywhere. Business legitimate. Address J. Ewer & Co., Portland, Maine.

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FOR SALE BY
Thomas Magee,
PUBLISHER
REAL ESTATE CIRCULAR
20 Montgomery Street
Opposite Lick House.

New Property.

McAllister, near Market; [illegible] lot, [illegible] feet; [illegible] dwelling, separate flats and stables; [illegible] Income [illegible] per month; [illegible] $14,000.

Sixth st., near Howard; [illegible] dwelling, [illegible] $3,000.

Very fine view lot, [illegible] Washington and Jackson streets, [illegible] $3,000.

Jackson street, [illegible], between Octavia and Laurel Sts., [illegible] $3,000.

N side Washington, between Franklin and Gough; [illegible] $3,000.

Fine Block on California street, between Steiner and Fillmore, [illegible] $40,000.

$16,000, Rents $1400; fine business investment, at [illegible] Market and Sixth streets.

Cor. Taylor and Greenwich, 60x80, and business property.

New House and Lot, $4000; cor. Sacramento and Buchanan, [illegible] $4000.

Two Houses and Lot, $4700; Washington, near Fillmore, [illegible] $4700.

20x100; $1,050; Larkin, near Filbert, [illegible] $1,050.

Other Property.

Mission, [illegible] $1,000.

Sutter, [illegible] $1,000.

Bush st lot, $1,200.

Two lots, Howard, W side, bet. 24th and 25th, [illegible] $1,000.

NE cor. Ellis and Pierce [illegible] $1,000.

Fell, bet Octavia and Laguna, [illegible] $1,000.

Market st, $1,400; 3 lots; 25x100, W side, [illegible] $1,400.

Sacramento st, above Franklin, [illegible] $1,000.

Washington street, [illegible] $1,000.

California st, bet. Fillmore and Steiner [illegible] $1,000.

Square; $11,000; corner 50x100 [illegible] $11,000.

NE corner Broadway and Leavenworth, [illegible] $1,100 Only; house and lot, [illegible] Geary [illegible] $1,100.

Wine Powell, [illegible] $1,100.

Stockton street, bet. Sacramento and Clay, [illegible] $1,100.

MICHAEL SHEA,
DEALER IN
BOOKS, STATIONERY, NEWSPAPERS, &c.
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Just above Fifteenth street SAN FRANCISCO

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SUIT ROOMS,
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Gives hand-labels variety of the Latest Styles in Cloaks and Dolmans at cost to close.
Ladies' Suits from $15 upward.
Misses' Mackintoshes, Cloaks and Jackets at cost.
Ladies' Mackintoshes, $10. Special attention to orders from Interior Towns.

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Opposite Mechanics' Institute.
EVENING SESSION COMMENCES AUG. 22nd. Catalogue free. Specimen of penmanship sent on receipt of 10 cents. Thorough Practical Training. For the commercial college, or business education, address
HEALD'S BUSINESS COLLEGE,
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UNION FURNITURE COMPANY.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
SIGNAPIGS HALL 855 MARKET STREET Opposite The Palace.
The Largest Warehouse and the Best assorted Stock of Furniture on the Coast.
Our Extra Dealers can purchase here cheaper than at any other house in the City. A large assortment of Second Hand Furniture and Pianos constantly on hand. Call and examine our assortment and prices before purchasing elsewhere. Satisfaction guaranteed. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention. Home Parcels Delivered Free.
Ask for anything you require and obtain our Prices.

DAMIANA makes the weak strong and the old young and healthy!
Liquor Dealers, Druggists, and Grocers:
FOR SALE BY
LEWIS HESS, Sole Proprietor and Manufacturer, 13 Sansome Street, San Francisco.
Give Health and Strength to Your Dyspeptic! Gives Appetite!
DAMIANA BITTERS!
The Mainstay of Hunters and Miners and Soldiers!

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Corner Mission and Spear Streets. SAN FRANCISCO
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Also Laths, Shingles, Shakes, Etc.

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CALIFORNIA FURNITURE
The Largest Stock. The Latest Styles.
CALL AND SEE BEFORE PURCHASING!
GOODS SHOWN WITH PLEASURE.
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WINTHROP PORTABLE RANGE!
(ALL SIZES.)
SELF-ACTING DOUBLE OVEN
SINGLE AND DOUBLE OVENS
Chas. Brown & Son, Agents,
NO 18 DUPONT STREET,
San Francisco, Cal.
These New Improved RANGES combine all Modern Improvements, are Beautiful in Design, have DOUBLE FLUE, extra heavy Fire Plates, Ventilated Oven, Portable Fire Pot.
For Economy, Durability, Cleanliness and Convenience, the New Improved WINTHROP RANGE stands unrivaled, and others are the Cheapest in the Endorsed and paid for themselves in a few weeks by the saving of Fuel usually wasted by other Cooking Stoves and Ranges.
New Designs in Parlor and Office Stoves at the lowest prices.
False Claims for the Saving of 1/4 the Fuel, fitted to any Range or Mantel Grate.
Agents for Gold Water Coal Oil Stoves, and Enameled Workmen, and work warranted before Entire Satisfaction. A large stock of Tinware, Woodenware, and Kitchen Utensils always kept on hand, made to order at Wholesale and Retail.
Orders filled from all parts of the country.
CHAS. BROWN & SON, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

HOPE FOR THE DEAF
Dr. Peck's Artificial Ear Drums
PERFECTLY RESTORE THE HEARING and perform the work of the Natural Drum. Always in position, but invisible to others. All conversation and even whispers heard plainly. Write for Book with testimonials FREE. Mention this paper. Address, H. P. PECK & CO., 548 Broadway, New York.

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of practical Receipts and methods of making baking powder, yeast, bread, cake, pastry, puddings, preserves, pickles, &c. Every person who makes bread, cake, pastry, puddings, preserves, pickles, &c., should have a copy of this valuable book. It is not a mere collection of receipts, but a complete encyclopedia of information, and will prove a perfect treasure to the housekeeper. Sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of 25 cents. Address
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Gentlemen: Send me your Premium Price Catalogue and Circular, and I will use my influence among my friends to induce them to patronize your Tea Company. Yours, [illegible]
Name [illegible]
Address [illegible]
Date [illegible]
Tea Sold. Premium Received.
1 lb. 1 Premium
2 lbs. 2 Premiums
3 lbs. 3 Premiums
4 lbs. 4 Premiums
5 lbs. 5 Premiums
10 lbs. 10 Premiums
15 lbs. 15 Premiums
20 lbs. 20 Premiums
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Furniture, Carpets and Oil Cloths
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Address all communications, remittances, bills and postal orders to P. J. McGinnis, Editorial Manager.
Monday, 8, 1881 P. J. McGINNIS, Editor.
Entered at the San Francisco Post Office as Second Class Matter.

The Monitor

For thy Soul be not ashamed to say the Truth . . . Strive for Justice for thy Soul, and even unto Death Contend for the Truth, and the Lord God will fight for thy Justice with the Nations.

VOL. XXV. SAN FRANCISCO, WEDNESDAY.

STIRRING NEWS
—FROM—
IRELAND

Sexton Released.

PARNELL REPORTED SICK

Archbishops McCabe and MacHale Coddemn the "No Rent" Theory.

TELEGRAMS OF THE WEEK.

Change in the Land League Name.

DUBLIN, Oct. 24.—Arrangements are making to hold a Land League meeting in every Catholic church in Roscommon, Sunday and convert the branches into Tenants' Defence Associations.

Moulding the Irish Press

In the number of the *United Ireland*, Land League organ, to be published to-day, the border edition will be discontinued, and the Irish edition will be blank, with "Freedom of the Press in Ireland" printed on it.

The statement that Archbishop McCabe has expelled a priest for being a Land Leaguer is denied.

Freedom of Speech Portrailed.

A Dublin dispatch says: The constabulary has been instructed to warn persons against retaining Land League pennies in their houses. Any person attempting to hold a meeting will be immediately arrested.

The Land Mayor Biased.

At the opening of the new market by the Lord Mayor grocers and hucksters, contrary to directions, in revenge for his rejection of Grey's motion in order to "a freedom of the city upon Parnell and Dillon, prevented him from being heard.

The Government's Determination.

LONDON, Oct. 26.—Sir William Harcourt speaking at Glasgow yesterday, after receiving the freedom of the city, said that both the late and the present Governments were reluctant to place Ireland in a state of siege against the Land League because it was not necessary to do so, and was prevented to be a constitutional agitation, especially if it was conducted by a peaceful society; but when such an agitation avowed illegal aims, the Government would fail in its duty if it in all the measures it might take for the safety of the Queen, Throne and Empire, if it failed to let the Government having set its hand to the plough, they might only map forward and not back. The speech was received with prolonged cheering.

"No Rent" Condemned.

New York, Oct. 26.—The Catholic Bishop of Rice, has issued a letter in condemnation of the "no rent" manifesto of the Land League, in which he says the manifesto excited widespread alarm among the best and truest friends of the Irish people.

The Premier's Movements.

Gladstone has arrived at Kinsweisy. Special precautions were taken for his safety during the journey. Demonstrations are expected.

Mrs. Parnell on Gladstone.

NEW YORK, Oct. 26. At the meeting held in Brooklyn, on Tuesday night, Mrs. Parnell said: "When I go back to Ireland I hope I will find Gladstone in the cell and the police after me I will gladly go with them. Gladstone is a tyrant, and I am not a palace. I do not know what awaits me when I go back, but I am ready any one, for I would go to sleep, as some Sp-Van Winkle, with the lullaby of the Union. A bluff seems to have fallen upon Ireland, and I know not what will have to be inflicted by her own cutlasses. As her home supply is cut, I am ready to do the best I can to Boycott England to induce to send her food, and to starve her people."

Vin. Robinson said that he should move in Congress the Queen's Government be forbidden or recognized as long as Parnell and his associates remain in prison.

Henry George Heard From.

NEW YORK, Oct. 27.—Henry George telegraphs the Dublin as follows: "Three centuries The Land leagues has caused to hold public demonstrations, and Gladstone has to call out thousands and bonnets. The Ladies' Land League, which I addressed, has never ceased to work long case, is increasing. There is a determination to hold public demonstration in some shape. The pictures are allowed to remain in the Land Leagues, as only two "interview cases" are used, which are hung in the conditions are not seriously humiliating. Two barricades stands in front of the house. The police stands behind the prisoner and one before, catching every word and gesture. Not a word is shown to matters political is strictly prohibited. Visiting visitors are compelled to stand outside of the jail, exposed to all sorts of weather. Even the hour is purely arbitrary, and their feet all day in this rain. All letters addressed to the prisoners are opened. The ladies of the Land League are working with industry and intrepidity. The wonderful Anna Parnell is peace is spiking as bonefully to her work as ever. The land of Ireland is ripe for a struggle in war. They are rapidly growing ready made for the fight. The arrest of Parnell tells me that 50,000 will soon be required.

Arrests Under the Coercion Act.

DUBLIN, Oct. 27.—Six arrests have been made today under the Coercion Act, including the President of the Kilkenny branch of the Land League. The arrests include Stack of Tralee, who is prosecuted for treason, and now under bail for treasonable practices. The ladies of the Land League are working with industry and intrepidity. The wonderful Anna Parnell is peace is spiking as bonefully to her work as ever. The land of Ireland is ripe for a struggle in war. They are rapidly growing ready made for the fight. The arrest of Parnell tells me that 50,000 will soon be required.

After the Ladies' Leagues.

The Government believe that they have smashed the agitation, but they will not desist till they have killed the Land League. The ladies are working hard to keep the movement alive if carried on under the coercion act, which is in force in England. The Government, however, appeared no danger in that direction. Society's arrest was partially aimed at the ladies, for she is the Queen in the Land League. They are now likely to think that even they may be arrested.

Danger in England.

It is not, however, in Ireland that the Government has the most to fear, but in England, and it is to be credited with even an ordinary amount of activity, the precautions everywhere are really necessary. The Government is in a hard fix. They have to deal with a people who will do all three of the members could be in meeting there, but the remaining members are careful about this legal point. The meetings also are in a quarter about the Fenian rising, consequently, we expect to have legal fun before we get through. The new square is open to the public to understood, without either. But since the Land Leagues have suppressed it, it is good to avoid bringing itself under the policy of the law.

Leaguers in Paris.

PARIS, Oct. 26.—The Land Leaguers are still hesitating whether or not to transfer their headquarters to Paris. Virtually they are here already, as the only influential leaders of the League are on hand, with the exception of Arthur O'Connor, T. P. O'Connor and Justin McCarthy, are now at the Hotel Normandy. Arthur O'Connor was here a couple of days ago, but received a summons to London, when he arrived yesterday. The Leaguers have a shrewd opinion that the French Government would not permit any regular organization hostile to England on French territory. It is probable, however, that the center of the movement will for some time to come be here, but the opening of offices appears to be impossible.

Expressions of Confidence.

The Land Leaguers still affect the several confidence in the eventual triumph of their cause, though the turn which things have taken for the last days might depress the most cheerful of them. The Treasurer of the League has not given up hope of getting that million sterling which he wants so badly, but so far nothing justified the hope. He was fain to confess to-day that since he has been at the Hotel Normandy he has only received subscriptions amounting to about 12500, the greater part being from Boston. The Land League has now quite decided not to have any offices in London. The idea of the reopening of an office in England might be regarded as a conspiracy and have disagreeable consequences. Messrs Egan and Digger will remain in Paris for a short time, and yet the Irish Land League affairs requires, other members will come to Paris, and Mr. Parnell will be here before the present almost entirely on the exertion of Mr. Gladstone. It is said Mr. Parnell has been warded $10,000, and will be compelled to live on the small pittance allowed of three shillings that meagre fund.

Farmers and the Land Commission.

LONDON, Oct. 26.—At the recent meeting of Irish Attorney, Moate, Roscommon and other towns in the West of Ireland a large number of tenants have paid their rents in accordance with the statements. Despite the Land League's advice not to do so, many thousand tenants in the counties of Wexford, Meath and Roscommon have decided to take advantage of the Land Commission. Land meetings announced to be held outside of churches in these counties on Sunday have been denounced by the clergy, and will not take place.

Since the Land League has been proclaimed trade in the west of Ireland has commenced to revive.

Many farmers on the properties in the neighborhood of Youghal, County Cork, have applied to the Land Commission to have their rents fixed. There is a growing desire among tenants of Cork and Waterford to apply to the Commission. In Waterford alone a thousand applications have been lodged.

The Land League branches of Tuam district of County Galway are but breaking up.

A telegram from Armagh says that calls have been prepared in the jail there for Parnell and forty others.

Parnell to be Punished.

DUBLIN, Oct. 26.—Directly after the publication of Parnell's letter deprecating the formation of a Tenants' Defence Association, the Governor of Kilmainham jail was superseded by a more severe disciplinarian. A severe reprimand will probably be inflicted. Parnell will probably be deprived of some days of his imprisonment of visits for issuing the letter.

The League Still Lives.

There seems to be a reaction setting in. Although the Land League is proclaimed, reports reveals show that the spirit underlying the League movement still survives.

A Priest Arrested.

Anthony McHale, a Catholic curate, has been arrested for allowing a Land League meeting to be held in his chapel.

Irish Prisoners Miss Parnell.

Already 7,500 cases are before the Land Court, of which 3,600 were entered on Saturday.

Twenty-three prisoners in the Land League has been ordered to quit its rooms in Dublin castle.

Pastoral from Archbishop McCabe.

NEW YORK, October 30.—A *Herald* cable special from Dublin of the 28th inst., says: Archbishop McCabe will deliver an important pastoral on the subject of the agitation, referring to the present crisis, kindly furnished me by his Grace: "The conditions of our fear some rally calls for our bitterest tears. Only a little while ago we were happy and prosperous, now insecure which might discrace an no Christian people. Now, we are reduced to be a painful of misguided youths, but it is nevertheless true that the fault is not on our side, and that the youthful culprit of to-day may become the hardened profligate, if society fails in its duties to the rising generation. We have endeavored, very reverend fathers, imperatively called on to enter our most strong protest against such an indignity which has been offered to the moral character of our people by the laws recently Catholic Ireland. Only a few days ago every Catholic Ireland was proclaimed a crime against security by the publication of a manifesto which, if it were sanction by the authority of the Church, struck at the foundations on which society rests. The principle of the order case in which the peace threatened, let us confine ourselves to one particular class of the community. There are hundreds of honest, industrious men among us, who trusting to their faith in the public conscience and calculating on the security which a duly constituted Government is expected to give, have invested the fruits of their years of toil and self sacrifice in property, from which they hoped to derive a small income for their support in honorable subsistence.

Day after day we must be aware away by the breath of a handful of men, the bulk of w'om have neither stake nor interest in the country. We disregarded the warnings which cautioned us against the dangers that lurked in the specious promises pretending to aim at nought save the welfare of the weary and oppressed people, but now God's Providence has forced from the lips of the misguided men a crowd of their aims, and notice to pay no rents to not the landlords, but to communism, is yet to be hoped, let no one suppose, very reverend fathers, that we have a word to say in the defense of the oppressors of our people. We feel as keenly as the most outspoken of our brethren, insulted by the arrogance, and that intense weight by the law on the defenceless tenants of Ireland, but we must not allow our abhorrence for injustice to betray us into a repudiation of the claims of justice. The landlords have claims to be respected questioned, who will guarantee the tenant against the outlay of money and labor on mere? Injustice will repay injustice, and in the stage of retribution the strong may be laughed at when he seeks for sympathy in his weakness.

The issue is now plainly put to our people. While of the two paths will you follow—the one which has marked out the road that must lead to ruin, or the other, which disgrace before the Christian world, or the Blessed Redeemer, who, through centuries, and unbroken succession of fourteen generations, has blessed those who encouraged purity and exile, and dared death in its most terrible form for the sake of those who, in their weakness are irrevocably bound up.

A letter from Mr. Sullivan is published recommending Dr. Kenny as a Parliamentary candidate for Meath.

Parnell has been forbidden to see a solicitor for the purpose of instructing him to take steps to test the validity of his arrest, unless the Warden be present. His cousins have been lodged with the Governor of the prison.

Two thousand more applications to have fair rents fixed have been sent to the Land Court.

LONDON, October 31. The police prevented a meeting at the East Finsbury, which was to have been addressed by the Lord Mayor of Dublin, Irish Parliamentarian Sheridan and others.

Irish Poor Relief.

NEW YORK, Oct. 31.—Among the sums to day are the donations of the Catholic and all Sects branches of the League, the President of the New Zealand Parliament, the Mayor of Melbourne, Australia, [illegible].

At a meeting of the Corporation to day a number of resignations of members of the Council were received in consequence of the rejection of E. Dwyer Gray's motion to confer the freedom of the city upon Parnell and Dillon.

It is stated that a secret meeting of the Branch Land Leagues held in Dublin, Saturday, when 200 new members were enrolled.

The *Freeman's Journal* publishes a letter, dated in Kilmainham jail, from Wm. O'Brien, adhering to the fund for Dr. Kenny.

Rumor that Gladstone will Resign.

LONDON, Nov. 1.—The *Standard* says: "It is the best reason to the belief that Gladstone contemplates resigning the Premiership. Nothing is definitely settled, and also grounds for the belief that he meditates retiring altogether from official life.

Archbishop MacHale Speaks.

Archbishop McHale of Tuam, in a sermon on All Saints' Day, condemned the doctrines of "no rent" in unsparing language.

Land Act Decision.

The first decision under the Land Act was given at Mountbas today. The Commissioners, after viewing the holding in a case, reduced the rent by fifty shillings for the next fifteen years.

Sexton has been released from prison on account of ill-health.

The Government has discovered the delinquent who wrote and delivered the Parnell manifesto from Kilmainham Jail.

Parnell Sick.

At Sellinullet, County Mayo, last week, when the police were being attacked they fired upon the people. Two persons were fatally shot and twenty wounded. A renewal of disturbance is feared.

The *Freeman's Journal* predicts the Land Court will fail by reason of the overwhelming business.

A. M. Sullivan has consented to withhold his resignation as a member of Parliament for Meath, because an election now would incrimidate the Parnellites.

The Town Council of Waterford has conferred the freedom of the city upon Dillon.

Parnell was suddenly seized with violent hoarseness on Sunday, and suffered greatly for several hours.

Parnell Honored.

DUBLIN, Nov. 1. Parnell has been unanimously elected Chairman of the Cork Chamber of Commerce.

DRAMATIC INCIDENT.

A Dublin correspondent describes one incident in the recent ovation to Mr. Parnell:

As Mr. Parnell's coach passed the old House of Lords and the remnants of the Parliament building, he rose and uncovered, while the bands stopped playing and the horrahing multitude was hushed in silence, baring his head, his figure standing out in bold outline, amid flashing bayonets, and the sun shining on the tastefully dressed resources on a useless legal struggle.

"Parnell not to express, in conclusion, the unanimous feeling of every man in the jail, that they are willing to remain "here for any number of years that may be necessary, as long as the Irish people, whom it is impossible to imprison, clearly by the course we taught them during two years."

Additional Arrests—A Secret Meeting of the League.

DUBLIN, Oct. 31.—Among the arrests to-day are the chairmen of the Kilkenny and Athlone branches of the League, the President of the New Zealand Parliament, and Hermann, the League organizer of Kildare.

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Let her prove by a life that's noble and true,
Not so sad was her father's trust;
She can bear with honor that noble name,
With her deeds of goodness uphold the fame.
The fame and world must rapt
With her soul-born words in the hour of test,
The staunch hearts of her listener nerve
To be true to valor, honor and love,
To their native land and to God above,
And proud victory's crown deserve.

Let her womanly tenderness win their hearts,
And her deep worth win their esteem,
Till they bend in homage, where now they hurl
Invective against fate that heaves "only a girl"
All unmeet for such ponderous scheme.

Ah! only a girl! is there nothing of use
In a girl's watchful tender love
To lead you away from temptation's snare,
As you reach the cover that earth's noblest wear,
With a strength that seems of above.

While the world of science she soothingly speaks,
While her bright eyes lighten your way,
While she seeks to comfort, to cheer and bless,
Do you always see that her own grief's less,
Because never one glimpse she'll show?

While still to the calm of her gentler sphere
The wounded heart is true
To gladden, to comfort, to aid and light
The careworn, the suffering, to make her home bright
Is a work that a girl may do.

To link absent hearts by sweet thoughts to their homes
The day's dreary drudgering, and by
Such a chain of love that can change care to bliss,
Make this world's "Sunset yet a revealing, in this
Life of ones, of God's home in the sky.
G. A. W.

Literary Miscellany.

Jesus of Nazareth Passes By.

BY LUCY HENRY MILLER.

Jenny O'Sullivan was a true Catholic and a fair and lovely girl. Her sires had been Ireland's noblest men, but for many generations they had been exiles. Each successive generation, though, had been taught to love Ireland—"the loveliest isle of the ocean." Boru and scourged on freedom's land—American soil—their brave hearts beat with ready response to The "bold men" of Erin go Bragh." But Jenny had a lover who was neither Irish nor Catholic. Young Manning was the son of a proud American family, who looked down with scorn upon the land of Irattan, Curran, Sheridan and Moore; patriots and poets of fame, unrivaled even in the annals of ancient Rome or Greece. Tom Manning loved the beautiful Jenny, and for her sake was standing every Sunday morning at St. Peter's—though within its sacred portals he never entered. This grieved Jenny sorely, for they were betrothed lovers.

"Jenny," he said one day, when he had ventured so far as the door of the church and ventured to look in, "why do you grow so suddenly silent, when I tell you I love three times! What ceremony is that?"

"Jesus of Nazareth is passing by," Jenny replied, combining the sublimity of Biblical language with the fervid eloquence of her Irish poetry.

"What a church of form and knee and lip, worship," exclaimed Tom Manning. "Who in his right sense can believe in that Real Presence."

"I don't see why you make a riddle of what is plain," quietly replied Jenny. "You admit He lived here, and so once veiled His Godhead in flesh and blood, then why can't He veil the flesh and blood again for our food—food so necessary to eternal life? With the Protestants, inward grace is certainly signified or understood to be given, a hidden virtue; what is it, then, they partake of? You see you are obliged to take half of it on trust—half on trial, unless you construe it as he meant it—literally."

"I admit that understanding a reasonable—why may I not take my version of it and be right as well as you?" Tom Manning now impatiently asked.

"It is not my version," said Jenny, "a good, pious life is my sole task on earth. The Church explains to me and guides me in the building, and here and yonder, you know, cannot a saint, if it has lived," continued the beautiful enthusiast, "in all ages—from generations until at last it proudly rests with its patriotic founder, Jesus Christ Himself; one rounds rising like Jacob's ladder, the lowest are here on earth, the highest high in heaven."

What did possess Tom Manning to be so angry with Jenny? And angry he was, he made such a strange reply: "Jenny," said he, "let us be married on the 11th of February next."

"Why," said Jenny, "no, that is Ash Wednesday; it is against the rules of our Church."

"And that was the reason I wished it at that time," said the young man, "was there ever such a superstitious creature! Well, if not on that day, we will never be married; now do you understand?"

She did understand; her ruddy color was all gone—she was white to the very lips. Had Tom Manning never loved her? Was the past—the blissful past—all a dream? "No, he loves me," Jenny thought, as she gave an anxious sad look, as the man she and does in such momentous moments, back to the days and weeks and months that they had enjoyed together—"he loves me, but he despises my religion, and THAT I will die for."

She felt deeply, but she nerved herself up for the issue, let it be what it might. The passers by little imagined, the conflict in her heart, as masked in dignified reserve she hid her humiliation and pain; and the deep pure love she felt for the proud, passionate man, now standing upon such bitter terms with her. There was a chilled up smile upon her face. Ah! pity such smiles and pity the woman who, though she walks the thornest road, will walk it erect; will trail her robes

ment to Manning was a well-known fact.

"Do you mean a personal insult?" Phil. asked, his blue eyes glittering like steel, in their anger.

"Just as you please, all the infernal Irish ought to be sent home again to their huts, about which they are sometimes so tiresomely grand," continued Manning, in a drunken drawling tone.

"You offer a deliberate and cowardly insult to me and my sister," said young O'Sullivan; "an Irishman knows how to resent an insult," and he dealt Manning a blow that would have felled a smaller man. Manning sprang at his assailant, and the two young men grappled and fought furiously. At last Manning seized a knife from the table and plunged it into O'Sullivan's side. All had been done so quickly no one had time to interfere. And now O'Sullivan lay with the blood gushing from his side, apparently dead, and Manning, so lately flushed with intellectual success, with fame ready to sound his name, and future power displaying her gorgeous charms to his ego, and wealth and pleasure and hope and ambition all wooing him, stood now with blood upon his hand, and hatred and hope and conscience—to all appearances what earth hates worst—a murderer. A surgeon was summoned.

"O'Sullivan is not dead, not just yet," the surgeon said

He was taken home, and Manning spent the remainder of the night in gaol. The next morning he received a note from Jenny:

"My brother is better. God is so good. With careful nursing he will recover.

JENNY."

Notes had once been written differently—she had not always signed so formally. But how kind in her to write at all, thought Tom Manning.

"What a wretched fool I have been," exclaimed the miserable man, and somehow those sweet words, "Jesus of Nazareth passeth by," came back to him, and his tongue was forced to utter them. About noon that day his prison door was opened, and Mr. O'Sullivan, Phil's father, entered. Manning rose and stood before him; so subdued and humble that the father's heart, though so justly incensed against him, was softened.

"I come," he said in a voice that quivered considerably, "at the request of my son, to go bail for you, and to give you the earliest possible assurance that his wound is not mortal."

Tom Manning (let those laugh who can) fell on his knees and caught Mr. O'Sullivan's hands, and kissed them and bathed them in tears. His prison doors were opened, and side by side, arm in arm, they left those prison walls. That one fearful night, then, shut up with remorse, had wrought such an impression upon Manning's

CHRISTIAN WOMANHOOD.

What the Illustrious Archbishop of Sidney thinks of it.

In opening a new convent and school of the Sisters of Charity at Woollahra, in his diocese of Sydney, Australia, a few weeks ago, Archbishop Vaughan spoke as follows on the Position of Christian Womanhood. His Grace said

"The Revered Mother of the Sisters of Charity asked me to come here to-day to bless the convent and school of Erin's Hill which she has established in this district, and I was also requested to say a few words. It may possibly be thought that I have spoken so frequently on education that nothing remains to be said that has not been said before; and yet it seems to me that this subject is so especial in its interest, and so rich in its suggestions, that it is a very difficult thing indeed to exhaust it. I propose this evening to make a few remarks, not so much on children and the training of children, as on woman, and the position of Christian womanhood in the world.

MODERN PROGRESS,

as it is called, has dealt with this subject as with every other; and it would not be altogether uninteresting to look this question in the face, and try to grasp the principles on which it is based, or rather should be based, the position of women in the modern world. Now, when I look back to history—I mean to the history of the best of pagan times—to the social condition of Greece and Rome, and study the position of woman before her elevation and emancipation by the Incarnation, I find that her position was not what I mean as ideal. She was not regarded as man's equal or companion, but rather as his instrument, and her portion was one of drudgery and subserviency. The last companionship a man would look for, was that of his wife, and, instead of brightening and embellishing and adorning his home and house, she was kept apart, and buried in the darkness of obscurity and isolation. She was, to all intents and purposes, a slave. Empires came and fell, civility of a rude order would naturally follow upon such a state of things, and she who might have been an element of refinement and elevation practically exercised no advantageous influence over the Pagan household. How marvellous a change was that produced by the Incarnation! I mean by Christ's coming, by His assuming human nature, and allowing himself to be born of a woman and of a virgin. The principles which surround the Incarnation compose the character of woman. Purity and express the scheme of her elevation. Mrs. Norton, who, in having a woman for His mother,

STRICK OFF THE FETTERS WHICH KEPT HER DOWN

and emancipated her from the bondage to which she had been reduced. She was made man's equal in the noblest sense. Heaven and all its splendors were for her equally with him. The Master's blood had been spilt on her redemption as well as his redemption, and that Master's mother, holding so exalted a station, became not only a model for all womankind, but also an evidence of woman's exaltation, and a token of the position which she was to occupy in the Church. Christ, by raising matrimony to a sacrament, the indissolubility, sanctity and individuality of the contract, and the presence of the Holy Spirit, as it were, at the nuptial ceremony, lent a stability to woman's position, and gave a permanency to

"WOMAN'S RIGHTS,"

in the Christian meaning of those words, which the world never knew in her position, and made her capable of an influence which had never been hers before, and which among the Pagans found thus forever in immutable bonds to one man her natural protector and friend. In the early construction, woman possessed a standing ground for the exercise of her high mission in the world. The Apostles, Fathers of Christian life, and to her was given to labor for it in woman's way, and according to the character and position God had given her. The great revelation of faith and all its glorious promises lay as much as man's, and her heart could beat high, in anticipation of the future, and her courage receive an additional glow through the consciousness of the splendid recompense that was held out to her if she acted her part well on earth. Now, as I said at starting, "modern progress" cannot leave woman and womanhood alone. I do not say this because I condemn modern progress, for if there was nothing good in it. There is much good in it, I look on it as a sign of the times, and there is very much evil, and that much of its progress is progress astray, like the early progress of Eve, and her race, and shows that the modern idea that it is benevolent, and is to be wished for, that

WOMAN SHOULD GO OUT OF HER OWN SPHERE, DESTINY, AND PLACE, AND BECOME

AND STEPMOTHERS

is a painful and saddening blunder. We cannot make the world better, and to be more merciful and metamorphosed into female men, contending in the forum, cutting up bodies in the dissecting-room, or pitching a rough crowd from the pulpit or the stump. There are scenes in this world sufficiently revolting without such. Civilization is good, and it is to be hoped that "modern thought" will turn its energies in another direction, and that the work which would result in mixing up the sexes in the contentious battlings of public life in such a way as to destroy, eventually, the sweetness, rest, and purity of man's home, which is, or ought to be, his safest and most secure retreat, not only against external assaults, but also against internal roughness and ungentleness. No no! think, ladies and gentlemen, that I am in the way of my individual theory of my own, I am not so vain, I trust, as to do that. I speak of the true and lineaments of the Christian model. Where I see that departed from, I know a mistake has been made. I would not turn women into men, nor thrust women into employments that practically unsex them, not only because it disgusts me to see them thus degraded and unhinged, but because it is at variance with God's plan and

THE CHRISTIAN IDEAL OF WOMANHOOD.

Let me explain myself. For instance, I hold that there is a charmed type, and a valuable type, of the Christian woman in the world. Leaving out history for a moment, look at her. What have the great artists in the world done for us except to leave us types of beauty, force, and love? Go all ages, through the Christian womanhood in most admirable, the down into the catacombs and you will see women depicted there; follow that loving band of art all down the Christian ages—it is the same. There is one main type reproduced in a thousand forms, and having as its emblem the Mother of Christ—the Madonna. Whether it be the devout simplicity of a Cimabue or a Giotto, or the more elaborate and warmer tints of modern models, it is the same. Women and womanhood mean Christian women and Christian womanhood all down the ages present us with one type and a figure in harmony with it. Why, and of what, is this the case? It is timely as words whether or not such a type as that was ever meant to rough it in the rending world, and to come out and shout and yell on the open platform.

IT MATTERS NOT TO WHAT CLASS THE GREAT

the type never changes. The faces may be different, the expressions vary, but the main character is ever one. If you recall the pictures you have seen of the wives of Pagan kings—a Bertha or Ethelrede—or a great Abbess—or a Hildegarde—or Hildwige, or of women profoundly versed in theology, like St. Teresa, or of women who served the diplomatic world in their day, like the Countess Matilda or St. Catharine of Sienna—you may take St. Frances, or St. Gertrude, or even women of later times, like Mrs. Elizabeth Seton, the great foundress of the Sisters of Charity in America—and you will find one main expression running through all those likenesses, and illuminating itself in the lives of those women's lives. They represent, in picture, the true type of Christian womanhood; in their works, in their heroism, they display before the world the character of that vocation to which they were called. Now, I am trying to bring out into expression the principles, the fundamental basis, from which those types of Christian life sprang, and in it energizes, and it seems to me to be reduced to two, first,

THE CONSTANT, EVER PRESENT, AND THEN,

THE REFINEMENT OF GENTLENESS.

These two, the internal strength and heroism, and their external expression, in the gentleness and refinement of life, in every picture of woman painted by true art, since the coming of Christ. These two characteristics are made manifest when the lives of high Christian women all down the ages are examined, and the work they have been called to have been accomplished, and when the latter has failed the grace of Christian womanhood has withered away. Where these two are lightest as in the Madonna, in her life, and in the representations of her in art, there is the ideal woman. Take these like here what refinement of gentleness equal to that of the

VIRGIN MOTHER

And since her coming all true Christian women, in their place and according to their measure, have followed, in steps and marks, in her footsteps, adding the sacrifice of the heart to the refinement of gentleness, and sanctifying, sobering, and strengthening, and making the home of a man a hallowed place. Mrs. Norton, who, in her superior women, had her trials to sustain, was accustomed to say—as so many women have said since—that "man is backward, but I look upward." Ladies and gentlemen, these ladies, these Sisters of Charity, are the women who, in the great work they have made their heart's sacrifice, they (you know it) you cannot come into contact with them without knowing it) bear about with them woman's sweetest mark, the refinement of gentleness. You cannot come to the Bro without being warmed, as you cannot pass on the sun without seeing the light; so your dear children cannot be placed under the influence of these

SISTERS OF CHARITY

without receiving these impressions, without learning the secret of the sacrifice of the heart and the refinement of gentleness, although you may be unknowing of it. Well, I am speaking of loving type of Christian womanhood. Thus they will learn, as I said, have been sent here, between the lines of moonlight and to impress upon their actions the three great texts of faith, and charity, which adorning life, looking forward to death without repining, have for ages of Christian history illuminate their path, and solacing and comforting those who have been entrusted to their care, to which they have led, as a stranger conducts than the cords of Adam, making

"Life, death, and the great Forever
One grand sweet song."

Who are the Men that have Built up this Republic?

An able Protestant American William Matthews, L. L. D., in "Hours with Men and Books" says: "Who are the men who have built up this nation and made it the great Republic it is? Are they all, or nearly all, of Anglo-Saxon birth and blood? Not at all. Half of them are the Germans, the Huguenots, the Dutch, and other minor peoples, let us look at the Revolutionary army and count heroes. From the very first settlement of the country, in field and street, at the ploughs, at the anvils and in the pulpits, the Germans were represented. Maryland and South Carolina were largely populated by Huguenots. Miles, New Hampshire, and Kentucky received Irish emigrants. During the first half of the Revolutionary war, emigrants from Ireland to this country was not less than a quarter of a million. Now, for fatefulness of blood, the British yoke, the Irish formed a sixth or seventh of the whole population, and one fifth of all the commissioned officers in the army and navy were of Irish descent. The first general officer killed in battle, the first artillery officer appointed, the first commissioner commissioned, the first victor to whom the British flag was struck at sea, when the Catholics of Maryland, in 1745, published their great "Toleration act," they gave us alphabet we know by the words "religious liberty," and when I tell you the Catholics in America are as loyal to the Stars and Stripes as their fellow citizens, and that they will defend them as boldly and protect them as securely as the best, I but tell you what statistic show to be the exact signed. I contemplate a trip through the Arch-Diocese of Baltimore, in the month of November and December of this year, and will call upon such clergymen who will write me that he desires my services. Address,

J. J. KENNEDY, Willmington, Del.

Reference: Rev. C. Deshyvelles, of this place.

"Made New Again."

Mrs. Wm. D. Buckman, St. Catherines, Ont., says: "R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., I have used your "Favorite Prescription," "Golden Medical Discovery," and "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," for the last three months and find myself (what shall I say)—"made new again" are the only words that express it. I was reduced to a skeleton, could not walk across the floor without fainting, could keep nothing in the shape of food on my stomach. Myself and friends had given up all hope, as the immediate death seemed certain. I now live (to the surprise of everybody) and am able to do my own work."

Family Fun.

Practical Demonstration of the Catechism.

Not long ago a bright little girl in a New Jersey public school, after a lesson in the Catechism class, and recently had reached the bottom facts of the mere creation of man out of the dust of the earth, and the breathing into his nostrils of the breath of life, and the making of man a living soul, full of confidence in the Scripture theory and her own reflective conclusions, and exclaimed: "Oh, mother, I know it is all true what the catechism said about Adam being made out of the dust of the earth. I know it is!" "Why?" "Because I saw Aunt Emma shin Tracie, and I saw the dust fly out of her. I know it is so. But the Tracie had been playing with ashes.

Didn't Know Cato.

One day this past Summer a little band of men, among whom were two Michiganders, got into a dispute in Boatwood regarding some of the ancients. A part of the crowd held that Cato was a great poet, while others asserted that he was an orator, and it was finally agreed to leave it to a grocer around the corner who was supposed to be well posted on all matters. The crowd therefore proceeded to his store in a body, and the spokesman brusquely queried

"Say, Jim, can you settle a dispute?"

"Yes, sir," was the prompt reply.

"Well, then, what was Cato's best hold?"

"Cato—Cato—hold on a minute," replied Jim, as he started for his desk. He opened his ledger, put his finger down to "C," glanced over the names and then returned and said:

"Don't find him here on my books, and I reckon he was some scrub who jumped in here while I was out to dinner. I don't do no credit business on Cato."

"Yes, Jim, Cato, the Roman poet."

"Poet? Didn't know he was a poet. I reckon he was some scrub who jumped in here while I was out to dinner. I don't do no credit business on poets."

"Yes, Jim, Cato, the Roman orator."

"Orator? Didn't know he was an orator. I reckon he was some scrub who jumped in here while I was out to dinner. I don't do no credit business on orators."

"Jim, you can settle a dispute."

"Yes, sir," was the prompt reply.

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THE MONIT
WEDNESDAY ..... NOVE
MONITOR SUPPLEMENT.

In consequence of the great increase
ance to our Advertising Department and
stant demand for space therein, we are
to issue a ten column supplement this
cede it by inviting our readers to
speeches of Archbishop Croke on the Land
Our Financial, Civil, and other matters of
interest, to our readers. We intend to rejoice
these inestimable addresses—addresses
the country deep as it, as we think that our
readers shall be pleased in all others of
importance.

A Catholic Bishop on the Allegiance of American Catholics.

On President Garfield's funeral day, before a great assemblage of citizens of all religious persuasions, in the Cathedral city of his Diocese, Portland, Maine, a distinguished Prelate, the Rt. Rev. James A. Healy (who will be well remembered here in connection with the dedication of St. Ignatius' Church nearly two years ago), used these words:

And even here to-day, in presence of a national calamity, I hope to see a great and beneficial result—and that result will be a return to the principles of the old inspired Book, where man is often on our lips, but whose teachings are too often forgotten.

And I believe when I say that all power of one man over another is from God; that parental, patriarchal, national authority springs from the same source; and that to me—to those who are with me in faith—the ruler, by whatever name he may be called, whether king, or prince, or president, is the representative of God's authority, and when we lift a hand against him, lift his hand not only against the dignity, the life of a nation, but against the Lord's anointed; for it is written: "Who shall put forth his hands against the Lord's anointed and be guiless?"

The people by constitution and laws may determine who are to be the depositories of power; but it is from God that power is given, and this was the old New England doctrine and practice, before the wild theories of pretended philosophers entered amongst us.

Your honor must remember with what reverence and obedience we were taught in our youth to speak of the law, and with what awe we looked upon the representatives of civil power, almost as upon persons of another world. In the days a simple constable would have marched unresisted through any crowd in the execution of his duty.

May I venture to hope that the event which we now deplore will have the wholesome effect of "turning the heart of the children to the fathers" of inculcating our respect and obedience to those who bear lawful sway; of making us ready to uphold those in authority by our prompt and earnest co-operation. Therefore let us take courage; for if by his short and memorable administration, if by his tragic death, the lamented President should arouse our hearts and induce us to these great truths, he would not have lived in vain; and his death, and as it has been, would be a sacrifice fraught with blessing to the country he loved and served so well.

I venture to hope also for another good result, that in view of the dangerous channel through which the ship of state has passed so quietly and promptly, the sons of Malise, mentioned as they are to rely upon the skill of the pilot, may nevertheless recognize the guiding Power from on high; and re-coiling to their early teachings, may say from their hearts, "God save our country."

Here is presented a text upon which the American people may with benefit ponder. The President's murder, the causes that led to it, and the results that may flow from it have been—by the secular press—for the most part viewed from a political standpoint and discussed in a worldly spirit. We were filled with horror at the foul deed, with detestation of the assassin, with pity for the victim, and with unbounded sympathy for the bereaved family; but beyond that, almost the only feeling expressed from this bitter experience seems to have been the desire for vengeance upon the murderer; and almost the only speculation the policy of the new Administration and the formation of a new Cabinet.

The quotation above given strikes a keynote that we have not yet heard sounded and that is well worthy our profoundest consideration.

It is not the purpose of this article to sermonize upon the text afforded us from this eminent source. Its pure morality, its lofty patriotism and its sound theology are patent upon its surface; and yet it is pregnant with the material for a hundred discourses from any pulpit. Our object just now is to call attention to the speaker and his hearers, as well as to the time and place of the utterance.

Bishop Healy, then, is one of those whom Mr. Pixley, in his *Argonaut*, contemptuously styles "the Pope's Irish." The people of his own faith, within his Diocese (with the exception of the Canadian French upon the northern boundary), are made up almost wholly of "the Pope's Irish." He is speaking in a Diocese where, within a generation, churches have been burned and private mobbed. He addresses a vast throng of all denominations and creeds—drawn together by a common sorrow.

Now, we ask, in all the words that were said throughout the world upon that solemn day of mourning, was there any better lesson taught than this? And what gives it might is that "the Pope's Irish" have faith in their ecclesiastical rulers, from the Pope himself, down to the humblest priest of the poorest parish; and when one high in authority like Bishop Healy pronounces a doctrine like this, the people of his faith receive it as something more than mere empty phrase, or even individual opinion; they take it upon their conscience as a dogma of their Church which they are bound to believe and to obey.

It is true that Catholics are taught to look with reverence and to lean with confidence upon their spiritual advisers. And yet the Pirleymanites would have men believe that because they seek advice and consolation from the ordained of God and follow them before all others, they give such allegiance to a higher power that they undermate their duty to their temporal rulers. Thoughtful men know that this is false, and candid men will say so. The more religiously one obeys God, the more faithfully will he observe the laws of the land and obey the temporal authorities. In every Catholic Church in the United States, prayers are offered daily—not once a week, exclusive of vacations—for the President

Protestant brother late doctrine
Mr. Sewall, who
called the founder of

[illegible] Christian Schools. Happy
[illegible] to lead a life
a noble object—life capable
[illegible] good—their fellow-
[illegible] Rt. Rev. Bishop Healy, therefore, that we appeal to the last body of
Catholics in this city and State to share in
the honor and glory which resounds to all
who help along the holy cause of Christian
education—the cause of God. There is no
Catholic so callous as to deny that the
Christian Brothers have accomplished a vast
amount of good for the youth of California
in every region where their schools have
been established, and now, in return for
their unfortunate labors, their zeal and
their privations in the holiest cause that
can animate the heart of man—let us prove
our gratitude by helping them secure from
our own midst trained teachers to take the
places of those whose lives are devoted to
the labor at present. We hope, therefore,
every Catholic will unite in making the
forthcoming entertainment the grand success which the Christian Brothers and
cause of Christian education deserve.

Attitude of the Irish Bishops on the Land Act.

A false impression seems to have been
made on the public mind regarding the
attitude assumed by the Irish Bishops on
the Land Act which Parnell and his co-
patriots wrung from the British Parliament. The tenor of the meagre dispatches
left the impression that the Bishops had
condemned the Land League and left the
people at the mercy of the landlords and
their numerous army of allies, known under
the general title of "the crow-bar brigade."
But the full text of the resolutions adopted
by the Irish Bishops at their Maynooth
meeting puts an entirely different aspect
upon their course of action. It is admitted,
even by the most extreme wing of the dynamite school of Irish patriots, that the Land
Act has bestowed rights upon the Irish tenant which hitherto he had not possessed.
The Prelates—in asking the tenant-farmers
of Ireland to give the Land Act a fair trial—
to accept the bill as a partial remedy for long-
standing wrongs against a suffering community, style the measure "a large instalment of justice," and they exhort their
flocks to get all the justice they can for
themselves, under its provisions, believing,
that if rightly used, this Act will bring
"present substantial benefit, and help them
obtain the rights, social and political, which
they justly claim."

This expression on the part of the Bishops does not look as if they had turned
their backs on the Land League cause. On
the contrary, it manifests the same patriotic
purpose which inspired the ever-faithful
and prudent Prelates of Ireland to animate
the people with the spirit of constitutional
agitation more than a year ago, when the
Land question was in its inception and the
Land League almost unknown. In July,
1880, the Bishops of Ireland subscribed to
a series of resolutions, in which they made
these important and patriotic declarations:

That we emphatically reiterate the resolution
adopted by the Irish Episcopacy in the year
1867 viz: "The Bishops of Ireland, deeply sympathizing with the sufferings of their faithful
flocks, believe that the settlement of the Land
question is essential to the peace and welfare of
the United Kingdom. They recognize the rights
and the dignity of landlords. They claim, in the
same spirit, the rights, as they recognize the duties
of tenants. They believe that the present system
tive destitution, the chronic discontent, and the
deepening discouragement of the people of Ireland, are at this period of her history to be attributed more to the want of a settlement of the
question on fair and equitable principles than to
any other cause."

That, in the present severe crisis of our country, we desire to convey our special sympathy to
the farming classes, and we exhort all those who
have at heart the best interest of Ireland, to use
their influence with our Parliamentary friends
towards remedying the manifold injustice of the
laws which regulate the sale and tenure of lands in
this kingdom, and which have so long fettered
and depressed the energies of our people.

Thus, it will be seen, that for nearly a
quarter of a century the Prelates of Ireland
have been advocating the very question
which eventually culminated in the organization of the Land League. It will be apparent to all intelligent minds that in their
recent manifesto the Irish Bishops do not
recede a single inch from the position they
have so long occupied on this all-important
question to their flocks, and that the Prelates
these elevated ecclesiastics, who have grown
old in the service of God, and always been
true to their patriotic inspirations, have
now turned traitors to the cause of Ireland,
to a blind unworthy the tongue of any man
save an enemy of the Irish race. The Priesthood and priesthood of Ireland have been
from time immemorial the prudent counsellors of the Irish people. In times of national agitation they have tempered the
tone of an excitable people and led them to
victory through the avenues of peaceful,
constitutional agitation. That is precisely
the position they occupy to-day when their
patriotic purposes are based on the land
court principle that any organization looking
for the amelioration of the tenant-classes
of Ireland must keep its principles within
the sphere of justice, alike to those who
use the land of others as well as to those
who hold the title-deeds to the soil.

The Bishops of Ireland are a unit with
the people in all agitation based upon the
principles of "equal and exact justice to all
men," but they will not permit their flocks
to be led into a secret conspiracy which can
only end in general disaster and the destruction of the hopes which legitimate agitation may have engendered in the hearts
of the Irish people. Their policy is one of
peace, and in this they have the full sympathy of all reflecting men, both in and out
of Ireland. They believe that the Land
Act "will help the tenants to obtain their
rights," and it is time enough to censure
their judgment when time has proved them
to be in error.

Catholics who give their influence to any
organized agitation for the amelioration of
any wrongs perpetrated against the race
they represent or their religion, must not
forget the fact that while there are supreme duties which we owe to God, there
are also certain tributes which we must render unto Cæsar—if we design to carry out
the plain letter of the gospel, which is the
divine law followed by the Irish Bishops,
and which binds the Prelacy, the priesthood and the people in one common bond
of fraternal fellowship so long as the masses
are not led astray by following the false
lights of modern theories, which are alike
impracticable and antagonistic to the law of
God. The Church recognizes—not only in
Ireland, but in every country of the civilized world—the right of the people to receive
all the errors of the laws under which they
live, by means of constitutional agitation
based upon Christian principles. She will
adhere to the profound maxim laid down
by St. Augustine centuries ago: "In essentials unity, in non-essentials liberty, in all
things charity"—and this is precisely the
fundamental principle by which every
Catholic must be governed if he desires his
aspirations for liberty and justice to receive
the benediction of God.

Bravery of the Irish on the Battle-field.

The pages of ancient and modern history
are replete with deeds of martial valor performed by Irish soldiers in the armies of
the European powers and their prowess on
the battle-field has been admitted by even
their most ancient and inveterate enemies.
But it is not in Europe alone that the valor
of Irish troops has won for them the admiration of the world, as the records of the
American Revolution, the War of 1812, the
Mexican War, our several Indian wars, and
the recent Civil War most attest. Has the
Irish soldiery of the present day have lost
none of the prestige which marked the
courage of the Celts of the past. The
latest development of heroism which history
reveals is found in the pages of "The Rise
and Fall of the Confederate Government,"
written by Jefferson Davis, in which he
gives a graphic description of Irish gallantry which he truthfully describes as "with
no parallel in ancient or modern war," and
which we transcribe for our readers. Speaking of the battle of Sabine Pass, the author
we have quoted says:

The capture of the enemy's fleet in Galveston
harbor, by means so novel as to excite surprise
as well as grateful admiration, was followed by
another victory on the coast of Texas, under circumstances so remarkable as properly to be compared to romance.

The strategic importance to the enemy of the
possession of Sabine River caused the organization of a large expedition of land and naval
forces to enter and ascend its river. If successful, it gave the enemy short lines for operation
against the interior of Texas and for relief of
the blockadersure resulting from their expulsion
from Galveston harbor.

The fleet of the enemy numbered twenty three
vessels. The forces were estimated to be ten
thousand. No adequate provision had been made
to resist such a force, and, under the circumstances, none might have been promptly made. Our
whole reliance could have been reasonably
placed. A few miles above the entrance into the
Sabine River, a small earthwork had been constructed, garrisoned at the time of the action by
forty men and two lieutenants, with an armament of six guns. The officers and men were
all Irishmen, and the company was called the
Davis Guards, in honor of Jefferson Davis.

Under the command of Lieutenant R. W. Dowling
there grew to that bourn whence no traveler
returns, and but few members of the band have
ever been heard of by their friends, those few re-
side in the City of Houston, and often meet together and talk about the battle in which they
participated on the memorable 8th of September,
1863. The following are the names of the
heroes who defended the gun in Fort Griffin
and to whom the credit is due for the glorious
victory: Lieutenant R. W. and N. H. Smith;
Privates Timothy McDonough, Thomas Dougherty, David Fitzgerald, Michael Meaghan, John
Howett, John McKeefer, Jack W. White, Patrick McDonnell, William Gleason, Michael Carr,
Thomas Hagerty, Timothy Hurley, John Mc-
Grath, Matthew Walsh, Patrick Sullivan,
Michael Sullivan, Thomas Sullivan, Patrick
Clair, John Hennessy, Hugh Logan, Maurice
Forsyth, Abner Darby, David McMurry, Patrick Mahone, James Donovan, Patrick Abbott,
John McNevin, Patrick Ragan, David Allen,
John Wesley, John Anderson, John Fogarty,
Peter O'Hare, Michael Delaney, Terence Mulkern.

The inquiry may naturally arise how this
small number of men could take charge of so
large a body of prisoners. This required that to
their valor they should add stratagem. A few
men were placed on the parapet as sentinels and
the rest were marched out as a guard to receive
the prisoners and their arms; thus was concluded the fact that the fort was empty. The
report of the guns bombarding the fort had been
heard and soon after the clear of the battle re-
inforcements arrived, which relieved the little
garrison from its embarrassment. The success of the single company which carried the
enterprise with such paralyzing amount of moral
force—by prudently numbers of the honor which
their contemporaries admiringly accord.

Denunciations that will kill a Good Cause.

If we are to believe the published proceedings of a Land League meeting in this
city on Monday night last, there is an element in that organization which will permitted to occupy any prominence will kill
the cause of the Land League in the estimation of every practical Catholic. We
know that class of turbulent individuals
who apply the term "traitor" to Irish Bishops and who avow themselves ready to
"cut the throat" of a venerable dignitary
in Dublin. The freedom of Ireland can
never be achieved by such foul denunciations of the ministers of God, and the
holy office renders them sacred in the eyes
of Catholics, and whose conscientious convictions have led them to warn their flocks
against the pernicious principles adopted
pugnant to Christian teaching and the
moral law. The Bishops of Ireland have a
perfect right to do what they have done,
and we tell the turbulent element in the
Land League organization that they can
never achieve independence by howling
curses upon the consecrated heads of Irish
Bishops. The Irish people have enemies
enough in hostile camps who are willing to
see the Land League cause sink in shame
it in a Land League meeting hurls the
cause he may seek to help.

There are thousands of Irish Catholics,
and Catholics of every other nationality,
who will withdraw from any organization
in the public meetings of which the name of
some eminent Bishop is made a football to
be kicked almost by every dissident fellow
who wants to show his contempt for the
sanctified ecclesiastics of the Church, and to
parade his impudence publicly before the
admiring atheism of our city. The "current" denouncing the Land League which
the Bishops denounced may have been a
radical measure in the minds of men whose
hasty action had no maturity of thought;
it may even yet prove the death-knell of an
organization which has accomplished a
great deal of good for Ireland, and which
received the tacit endorsement of nearly
every Bishop and Priest in Ireland, America, Australia, and even in Rome itself, so
long as its principles were founded upon
Christian principles of doing unto others as
we would be done to. Rome knows the
united Hierarchy of Ireland have opposed
this "no rent" innovation into the platform
of the Land League, then they are to be
publicly cursed and their sacred office
trailed in the dust of America? Shame
upon the men who would commit such a
sacrilege under the name of liberty! Ireland's greatest glory is her fidelity
to the Faith and her reverence for the
anointed of God—the Bishops and priests
of the Catholic Church—and we appeal to
the Catholic people of Ireland, Europe,
who cherishes a respect for the Christianity
of the Irish people, to permit no slander
against the long Hierarchy of Ireland to be
belched forth at their meetings by frothy
mouthed men who profess to be Catholics.

Tell those blatant blackguards who fling
their blasphemous bullingsgate at Irish
Bishops, that the Land League was not established to denounce the sacred character
of the successors of a St. Patrick or a St.
Lawrence O'Toole. Tell them that these
curses, like chickens, may come home to
roost, and do not permit any man, to mat-
ter how much he may prate about his patriotism, to disgrace the name of Catholic
Ireland before the world by dragging the
demagogism of demons into the meetings of
a Christian and a civilized people. No
cause can be victorious in Ireland that
does not commence its consecrational prayer
at the altar of God, and as Catholics, we
should remember that the curtailment
of our civil liberty is only temporary, while
the dangers to faith through such scoundrels
as those who at that meeting on Monday
night, entailed eternal disgrace upon all who
degrade their souls by such diabolical denunciation. If these fire-brands desire to
denounce the truest friends of the Irish
people, let them organize under another
name, but do not permit them to prostitute
the cause advocated by Cardinal Manning,
Archbishop Croke, Bishop Nulty, Bishop
Fitzgerald, and other Prelates, by the foul
curses to which the tongues of traduction
can be turned.

EDUCATION WITHOUT RELIGION.

One by one the leading journals of the country
are being forced to acknowledge the correctness
of the position of the Catholic Church on the
educational problem. The New York Times thus
stamps the mark of its disapproval on the public-
school abuse:

The Times, after publishing a long list of notable defaulters—secretaries, cashiers, presidents,
treasurers, commissioners and other officials—remarks that "No read the antecedents
of most of these who figure in this black list,
might well make those persons despair who have
given education to be a great preventive of
crime." Well, you see, that before one can argue
on this question there must be a clear understanding of what is meant by "education." If by education is meant the mere sharpening of the wits
and instruction as to modes of doing business,
then it certainly is not a great preventive of
crime, but often a great provocative and accessory
of crime. But if by education is meant not only
the culture of the mind but enlightenment and
guidance of the heart and conscience with respect
to duties toward God and man, then education is
indeed a great preventive of crime. The trouble
is that at present the kind of education is too
often wholly neglected.

A Pure Judiciary.

One of the most important points which
the people should watch with eternal vigilance is to select as candidates for the Judiciary men of sterling worth, unsullied reputation and legal requirements. A corrupt
judge is the most dangerous official that a
community can contend against, and there
has been so much monopoly interest advanced by illegal decisions in the Eastern
Courts that we hope the people of California
will use extreme caution in selecting candidates to fill the Supreme Bench at the ensuing election, and in this connection we call
their attention to the following timely article from the Amador *Dispatch*, which has
the ring of the right spirit in every sentiment it utters

If there is any office within the gift of the
people of this State which should be filled only
by good, true and noble men, that position is
upon the Supreme Court Bench. The merits and
demerits of the man should be thoroughly looked
into before he receives a nomination for that all-
important trust. He should not only be a man of
profound legal learning, but should be unencumbered by the dangerous influence of cliques,
machine politicians, corporate schemes, etc., and
under these points he should stand upon the adamantine rock of rectitude. We have a man in our mind's eye
whom we know we can pass through the ordeal unscathed, and come out with honor to himself and
gratification to his intimate friends. That man
is John W. Armstrong, of Sacramento, formerly
of this county, and whose name we take the liberty of suggesting to the Democracy of this State
as a most suitable and available candidate for the
Supreme judgship next fall. He would be an
honor to the Bench and the State, and we mention his name in this connection thus early in
the hope that the people may have an opportunity
to discuss his qualifications. We know of no
better man than Armstrong's nomination for
the position whether he wants the honor himself
or not.

A METHODIST MINISTER ON "THE POPE'S IRISH."

Rev. V. M. Simmonds, pastor of the Methodist Church in Holyoke, Mass., preached a sermon on the assimilation of the Irish Catholic to his
nonconformism, recently. In the course of which he
said of Christian nationality—say "Tonga, cities, villages, societies, land leagues, Christian associations and churches have joined to say,
'God save the Queen!' while the outward
heads of the Old World have made haste to re-
spond, 'Amen!' Not so the Pope and his Church.
Even Roman Catholic prelates have made ceili-
ty protestations of their share in our sorrow.
Never was there a more beautiful pastoral written
than that which the Archbishop of Dublin addressed
unto both to the faithful of his Diocese, calling
them to unite with us in our grief. And to lay
over this hand their churches have been royal
in Ireland for a thousand years, put by the
assembly's bulletin into the minutes of the
Church. It does seem to me that now we should
be closer away with our church talk of danger to
our liberties because of the presence of a few
Irishmen. They are here by our invitation.
They have labored for us. In our dark days they
prayed for us, and now, in the time of our
sorrow, they have prayed for us. They have
more than even a 'shadow right' to call our land
their land, our institutions, their institutions,
our liberties their liberties, our homes, their
homes, and our free country their home. And we
are ready now to let them share our privileges
of American citizenship. Birth, labor, blood,
prayer, tears, and death, have made them free
forever. No, men, and brethren, the danger, if
danger there is, impending our nation will be
looked for in quarters far more remote. Our love
of ease and honor, our purse-proud
pride, our worship of wealth, our lust of power,
Iowa principles on which our forefathers founded
this nation; our law-measures and laws and institutions; these, the privileges of the upper
classes, these are our republic, is in danger, these
are the sources of our danger and the seeds that
threaten our overthrow."

CURRENT EVENTS.

Father McNelly's Fair.

The Fair inaugurated for the purpose of paying
off the indebtedness of St. Patrick's church,
West Oakland, proved a great financial success
and their pastor Father McNelly, who is
a Parnellite Irishman, deserves the real thanks
of his people for the manner in which he
conducted the affair. The fair is one of
the oldest and most respectable in the city, have
occupied their present premises over twenty
years, and built up their immense business by
scrupulous integrity and fair dealing with their
customers. There are several obvious reasons
why this old and popular firm can supply the
public with goods in their line cheaper than any
other in the city, and at the same time give them
better articles. In the first place *they supply several of our large public institutions*, such as the
Industrial School, City and County Alms House,
City and County Hospital, etc., and therefore
buy at and purchase in such large quantities that
they can defy competition from having no intermediate profits to pay other importers. In the
next place ARMSTRONG WASHINGTON STREET are at
the head of the business in the more central parts
of the town, which gives them a great advantage
in competing for public patronage. But the
great secret of their success is the HONESTY AND
FAIRNESS OF THEIR DEALING, THE GENUINENESS
OF THEIR WEIGHTS AND MEASURES, AND THE
CONSTANCY WITH WHICH ORDERS ARE SUPPLIED
TO ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTRY. Their reputation
confirms the confidence of the public in the excellence of their goods, which after all is the
grand secret of their success. Thirty years,
wise, imported or home manufactured, are all
of the best brands that can be used for medicinal
or domestic purposes. THEIR TEAS always come
direct from the place of exportation, and never
go through any other hands on reaching them
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TEAS, SUGARS AND CHEESE come from the first
dairies in the State, and THEIR FLOUR is selected
with the greatest care and prudence. We speak
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MESSRS. SHARBORO & CO.,

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SEE OUR ADVERTISEMENTS.

CALENDAR.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING NOVEMBER 12.

6—Sunday—Twenty second Sunday after Pentecost.
7—Monday—Of the Octave of All Saints.
8—Tuesday—Octave of all Saints.
9—Wednesday—Dedication of St. John Lateran.
10—Thursday—St. Andrew Avellino, Confessor.
11—Friday—St. Martin, Bishop and Confessor.
12—Saturday—St. Martin, Pope and Martyr.

MONITOR MENTION.

Book Notices, Correspondence and Editorial
crowded out this week.

The Merino Soap which we advertise is very
highly spoken of by all who have used it.

Thanks to a new contributor for a translation
of a celebrated Irish poem, which will appear
your next week.

—George C. Gorham addressed an indignation
meeting at Washington City on the 28th ult.,
Lord for Congress.

At the recent meeting of the Sacramento
Land League, Miss M. Brennan presented a gold
watch, to be raffled for the benefit of the League.

To day is the festival of ALL SAINTS, and we
hope every reader will remember their deceased
friends during the octave by having Masses said
for their relief from suffering.

—Mr. Peter D. Bailey died recently at Napa
and bequeathed $7,000 to the Magdalen Asylum
in this city. His estate is valued at $111,000.
Special to Government bonds.

—"The resources of Tillmanism are not yet
exhausted," said Gladstone at Leeds, and he
called upon the Irish people to pull down Dublin
and opened the prison cells to the men that hold
there.

A Branch of the Land League will be
formed in San Luis Obispo this week. It is our
mind that at least one Branch should be organized in that county to help Ireland in her present emergency.

History repeats itself. Parnell was arrested
on October 13, 1881, by Gladstone's order. On
October 14, 1843, thirty-eight years ago, Daniel
O'Connell was arrested at the order of Sir Robert
Mr. Gladstone's predecessor in office.

The Castlecomer Board of Poor Law Guardians
have resolved to erect large premises for the
tables of Irish manufacture. This is the right
spirit and when it is followed by other corporations in Ireland the country will be on the high
road to prosperity.

The Virginia City Land League will give
literary, social and musical entertainment on
next Monday evening for the benefit of the Land
League treasury, and we know they will be successful, as the Monitor congratulates the Sister
we heart and soul in the good work of regenerating Ireland from the dominion of the Saxon.

The entertainment given by the Knights of
St. Patrick at Irish-American Hall on last
Wednesday evening, was very successful in every
any and musical treat. Instrumental music
selections was rendered by Miss Ella Wood
and songs sung by Miss Ellen Gunnison and Mr.
T. McGrath, of San Salvador, in the time of
Dr. Jacobs delivered a public address
on the Land question, which was received
a reception in his usual masterly manner.

DEATH OF THE REV. JAMES COGHLAN O.P., OF BOULA.

A memorable period has passed away from this earth!
Gone, gone, gone forever, that man who was the
cheerful and most pious companion. He was familiar
with the people of Boula, Sabrano, Oroville,
Marysville and the adjacent districts, where for many
years he labored, and he was loved by all who knew
him. Nothing was too insurmountable to obstruct him
taking any active part in the cause of his Master.
Nothing was too difficult for him to accomplish. He
was a man of great energy, and beauty in the Church
Beauty, he was born in the, neighborhood of Ballina
in the County of Mayo, Ireland, and he was
about, among a population for his religious state
and his zeal for the cause of Christ. He was
of Mary, County Galway. After his profession, he
was sent to Ireland, and for some time he
engaged in teaching in Castlebar, he received his
Master's degree, and was ordained a priest
Ireland, he was ever remarkable for his simplicity of
character, and a man united, he was ever
the deep interest in the welfare of his fellow-men
he was noble in all his charming and unfailing
qualities. He was a man of great energy, and
great gladness of his disposition, and the even tenor of
his life was a beautiful example of the virtues
of a true Christian gentleman and a true priest.

Yours truly.

CHURCH FAIR AT CHICO.

Chico, Cal., October 3rd, 1881.

Dear Sir: In my travels up this way I have passed the
Catholic church in this place, and I was sorry I
attend the Catholic Fair but I saw by the ladies of the
congregation, who I met on the road, that it continued for nights. One notable feature about the
fair was the absence of "drinks right" to call our land
their land, our institutions, their institutions,
our liberties their liberties, our homes, their
homes, and our free country their home. And we
are ready now to let them share our privileges
of American citizenship. Birth, labor, blood,
prayer, tears, and death, have made them free
forever. No, men, and brethren, the danger, if
danger there is, impending our nation will be
looked for in quarters far more remote. Our love
of ease and honor, our purse-proud
pride, our worship of wealth, our lust of power,
Iowa principles on which our forefathers founded
this nation; our law-measures and laws and institutions; these, the privileges of the upper
classes, these are our republic, is in danger, these
are the sources of our danger and the seeds that
threaten our overthrow."

SACRED HEART COLLEGE.

Roll of Honor for October.

[illegible]

New Advertisements.

READ! READ! READ!

The History of Sharboro & Co.'s Grocery Firm, the Pioneers of the Business in San Francisco.

At the end of this article will be found the business card of Messrs. SHARBORO & Co., grocers, No. 701 Washington street. The firm is one of the oldest and most respectable in the city, have occupied their present premises over twenty years, and built up their immense business by scrupulous integrity and fair dealing with their customers. There are several obvious reasons why this old and popular firm can supply the public with goods in their line cheaper than any other in the city, and at the same time give them better articles. In the first place *they supply several of our large public institutions*, such as the Industrial School, City and County Alms House, City and County Hospital, etc., and therefore buy at and purchase in such large quantities that they can defy competition from having no intermediate profits to pay other importers. In the next place ARMSTRONG WASHINGTON STREET are at the head of the business in the more central parts of the town, which gives them a great advantage in competing for public patronage. But the great secret of their success is the HONESTY AND FAIRNESS OF THEIR DEALING, THE GENUINENESS OF THEIR WEIGHTS AND MEASURES, AND THE CONSTANCY WITH WHICH ORDERS ARE SUPPLIED TO ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTRY. Their reputation confirms the confidence of the public in the excellence of their goods, which after all is the grand secret of their success. Thirty years, wise, imported or home manufactured, are all of the best brands that can be used for medicinal or domestic purposes. THEIR TEAS always come direct from the place of exportation, and never go through any other hands on reaching them particulars and cheapness from the first TEAS, SUGARS AND CHEESE come from the first dairies in the State, and THEIR FLOUR is selected with the greatest care and prudence. We speak this particularly in the praise of

MESSRS. SHARBORO & CO.,

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SEE OUR ADVERTISEMENTS.

SHARBORO & CO'S PRICE CURRENT LIST FOR NOVEMBER.

SUGARS.

COFFEE.

TEAS.

CANNED GOODS.

EXTRACTS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PROVISIONS.

FISH.

CANDLES.

COCOA AND CHOCOLATE.

FRUITS.

PICKLES.

FLOUR AND MEAL.

Having laid in a large supply of Flour before the recent rise we can furnish our customers with the best Flour at the lowest market price.

N. B. The Managers of our house having TWENTY-FIVE YEARS' EXPERIENCE in the grocery business in this city, and being an expert in buying large stocks of goods, is a guarantee that under his management we are able to sell first class GROCERIES CHEAPER than any other house in the City Coast. Examine our goods and prices before purchasing your supplies, and judge for yourself. Economy is the result of trading with us. Wealth is the result of economy. Country orders promptly and carefully filled.

B. SHARBORO, Manager.

New Advertisements.

NEWMAN & LEVINSON

Successors to Bayer & Reich.

129 KEARNY STREET. 129

Importers and Jobbers in Berlin Zephyrs, Corman Yarns, Canvas, Floss, Beads, Chenille, Embroidery, Laces, Trimmings, White Goods,

HOSIERY AND FANCY GOODS.

Also, new designs in Mantle Stripes, Chair Stripes, Table Covers, Table Scarfs, Lambrequins, Foot stools, Foot Rests, Slipper Patterns, Slipper Cases, Cushion Covers and Tidies in

Kensington Worsted & Embroidery

Do your own Stamping: we keep

Brigg's Patent

TRANSFERRING PAPERS.

A warm iron passed over the back of the paper transfers the pattern to any fabric.

Silk and Satin Ribbons for Theatrical and Society purposes.

Decorative Art Rooms, up stairs.

Goods delivered free to all parts of the city, Oakland, Alameda and San Rafael.

Orders by mail promptly attended to. P. O. order or send C. O. D. Samples sent on application free.

JUST RECEIVED

A Large Line of

Bonnets, Hats, Feather Turbans,

AND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

FINE MILLINERY GOODS

At Low Prices, at the

PARIS MILLINERY,

708 Market Street,

AND

BON TON,

133 Kearny Street.

MRS. S. MISH.

A GRAND

Combination Concert,

In aid of the Building Fund of the

Christian Brothers Novitiate,

WILL GIVE ONE OF

THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE,

On Tuesday Evening, the 22nd inst.

For the students of the various Colleges of the Christian Brothers will take part, and some of the best literary, dramatic and musical talent of the city has kindly volunteered to assist on the occasion.

TICKETS, ONE DOLLAR.

Children, Half Price.

Tickets can be procured at the residence of all the pupils in this city and Oakland.

P. T. FLINN & SON,

S. W. cor. Howard and Eighth Sts.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

HAY, GRAIN,

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,

Wines and Liquors.

Orders from the country solicited and promptly attended to.

PETER P. CAIN,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

CHOICE FRUITS, PRODUCE AND CONFECTIONERY.

Fine Brands of Havana and Domestic Cigars and Tobacco.

Also Foreign and Domestic Nuts constantly on hand.

S. E. cor. Tunk and Taylor Sts.,

SAN FRANCISCO.

S. C. T.

CUT THIS OUT!

We predict the time will come when all our friends, enemies, subscribers, and every reasonable person will purchase their Household Furniture of TERRY & CO., 747 Market Street, opposite Dupont. They sell Carpets, Stoves, Crockery, Elegant Chamber Sets, Parlor Sets, Pianos, Pictures, Oil Paintings; in fact, everything you can ask for. They treat you liberally, give you what you buy, and never lose a customer.

Always remember TERRY & CO.'S Mammoth Furniture and Art Emporium, 747 Market Street, opposite Dupont.

NOTE. The above ills a want the public have long felt. It has already grown into a large enterprise. Yet it is nothing compared to what it will be, as our readers find out when a nice place it is to visit, and to buy goods.

New Advertisements.

C

Gra

911 & 913

MARKET STREET.

Blankets!

Blankets!!

Blankets!!!

500 PAIR LARGE SIZED

Fine Mission Blankets

SLIGHTLY SOILED)

Reduced from $18 00 to $14 50

PER PAIR.

500

PAIRS LARGE SIZE BLANKETS

At $4 75 a Pair.

BEST VALUE IN THE CITY.

400

PAIRS FULL SIZE BLANKETS

(VERY HEAVY.)

Reduced from $8 to $6 50 a Pair.

150

PAIRS FULL SIZE BLANKETS

(VERY HEAVY)

Reduced from $10 to $8 a Pair.

Country Orders Promptly Filled.

SAMPLES OF DRESS GOODS, SILKS, Satins and Velvets in all the latest styles. Sent Free of Charge on application.

Goods Sent C.O.D. to all Parts.

C. CURTIN

A LARGE AND COMPLETE

MAP OF

California and Nevada.

This Map has just been Published.

IT IS LAID OUT ON A SCALE OF 12 MILES TO THE inch—4x4½ feet. In compiling this work free use has been had of the Surveys of the Land Office, and a full view of both States. Also, to the Military and Railroad surveys, with numerous County and private surveys.

The two States are laid out with Base Lines and Meridians, Townships, Sections, Railroads, Railroad Lands, Grants, Land Districts, Land Offices, Indian Reservations, Military Reservations, Mining and Agricultural Lands, Indian Reservations, Mineral Springs, Mineral Springs, Mineral Springs

ture delivered by a prominent woman before a well-known New England society. This article dealt so directly with the needs of woman, and contained so many hints which were valuable, that it naturally attracted no little attention, and has, we learn, been a subject of comment in social circles in nearly every part of the land. Realizing that no subject can be of more vital importance, as well as interest to all readers, than the condition of the women of America, we have collected and prepared with considerable care, additional facts bearing upon this exceedingly

The ladies of this country have been more observed and talked about than those of any other land, and Europeans always notice their characteristics—usually with admiration. Sara Hernhardt, declared she did not see how any one could resist falling in love with "those pretty American ladies." She might have added, that even her far-famed French nation would find it difficult to equal, much less excel, American women in quickness of perception and brilliancy of intellect. The minds and manners of American women are all that can be desired; but it is a lamentable fact that their physical frames are far inferior in comparison with their social and mental characteristics. The women of England are noted for their florid health; those of Germany for their strong constitutions, and the ladies of France for their exuberance of spirits; but American women possess none of these qualities in any prominence, and all of them only in slight degree. The reason for this must be plain to every careful observer. Sedentary ways, devotion to fashion, but above all and more than all, carelessness and indifference to daily habits and duties, have rendered the women of this land far less strong and healthy than it is either their duty or privilege to be. This irregular and indifferent manner of living, brings about the most serious results and is both directly and indirectly of untold injury to the race. The cause, therefore, being manifestly under the control of women themselves, the power to remove it must naturally be under their control also. American women can possess just as charmed lives as though they lived in Europe or any foreign land, if they only desire and determine to do so.

The primary cause of suffering from disease is impure blood. The performance of the natural functions of womanhood and motherhood is not a disease, nor should it be treated as such, and to maintain one's health the organs which make and purify the blood must be preserved in, or restored to their normal condition. These organs are the Kidneys and liver.

It is the office of the kidneys to take from the blood the poisonous matter which has been collected from all parts of the body and pass it off from the system. If they are impaired in their action, they cannot do this work, the poison accumulates, all the organs in the body, which are sustained by the blood, are weakened and give way and finally the kidneys and contiguous organs become the source of great pain, and, without prompt relief, death is certain.

It is the office of the liver to extract other impurities from the blood, and utilize a portion of them for digestion. If the liver is disordered, all forms of dyspepsia occur, the bowels cannot expel the waste matter, and the most distressing inconveniences follow. This is especially true in the case of women. And if the bowels are thus inactive and overloaded, the neighboring organs, which are particularly dependent for their right action upon the state of the liver, bowels and kidneys, become displaced, and the consequences which ensue are too well known to require re-statement in a suggestive article of this kind. The secret, however, of preventing these manifold disorders, is to keep the kidneys and liver in perfect working condition. This is reason; this is science, and it appeals with force to the suffering women of America.

When the body is in a healthy condition, then some beauty of complexion, elasticity of step, buoyancy of disposition, and comfort and happiness in the duties and responsibilities of a family. There is, therefore, every incentive to secure and preserve buoyant health.

Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, the remedy described in the lecture to which reference has already been made, is receiving, as it certainly merits, the most careful attention and the trial of the women of the land. It is a pure and simple vegetable remedy which is now doing more to bring health and strength to the American women than any one thing which has ever been discovered. It acts directly upon the liver, kidneys and allied organs, soothes any inflammation, allays all pain, and places those organs in a condition to bring health to the body and happiness to the life. The manufacturers of this great remedy, as we learn from the lecture, have the written thanks of thousands of women—many of them of great prominence—but these letters are very properly regarded as too sacred for publication. No true woman is pleased to have her physical trouble thusadvertised in the eyes of the world.

The unquestionable value of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure is all the more manifest from the fact that heretofore no adequate remedy for the ills of women has ever been discovered; nor have the medical profession ever been able to assist women in her troubles as she deserves. This is, perhaps, largely due to the presence of so much bigotry and intolerance in that profession. The history of medicine is a history which illustrates to the fullest the blighting effect of bigotry and intolerance. Harvey, who discovered the circulation of the blood, was driven out of England. Jenner, the father of vaccination, was persecuted and scoffed at. Thompson, the founder of the Thomsonian theory, was the victim of a baleful conspiracy. Morton, in Massachusetts, who introduced the use of ether in surgical operations, was charged with witchcraft, and yet the discoveries of these men are to-day recognized as of infinite benefit to the race. It is the solemn duty of every physician in the land to take advantage of every opportunity which is within his reach, not to promote the interests of this or that school, but to heal the people of their infirmities. All have witnessed death bed scenes, and felt that if skill were equal to disease death might have been postponed many years—that science if one were made of all the agencies she has revealed, was equal to a cure.

How many a time in the experience of all has this been illustrated! A cold is contracted, it settles to yield to a brief form of treatment, the physician may not be careful enough to call in the aid of other schools, or of independent agencies, and the dear one dies because the doctor will not exhaust every *empirical* known to the world for relief! If he have the courage of his convictions and employs some agencies, he is visited with expulsion from the society of his fellows, and, forsooth, becomes what they choose to call a "quack." When they have exhausted all the agencies approved by their schools, they "shift the responsibility" of the death of their patient by advising a trip to Colorado or Florida, or a voyage to Europe! Such treatment may be in accordance with the "code of ethics," but in the view of the unprejudiced public it is downright cruelty, if it may not be even more strongly characterized.

There is no reason, however, why the women in this land should not possess the best of health and spirits. The character of the country, the activity of her surroundings and the opportunities affording for recovering lost health and retaining the same are greater than those of any other land on the face of the globe. By a careful observance of the plain and simple laws of health; by a watchful care over daily habits and duties, and by a regulation of the life with the remedy above named, which has become so prominent and valuable, there is no reason why all the desirable things we have mentioned may not be secured in their highest degree. It is therefore a matter of importance that all women give this subject the attention which it deserves, and the cases which they are able to bestow, conscious that their efforts are certain to bring them perfect health and keep and happy lives.

HALL'S PIANOS,
16 Tyler street.
☞ THESE PIANOS ARE ALL THREE-STRINGER.

CHURCH MUSIC.
For Sopranos, Alto, Tenor, Bass and Organ. No. 1 Soprano, 50 cts.; 2 Alto, 50 cts.; 3 Tenor, 50 cts.; 4 Bass Treble, 40 cts.; 5 Treble, 30 cts.; 6 Alto, 30 cts.; 7 Tenor, 30 cts.; 8 Bass, 30 cts.; 9 Organ, 75 cts.; 10 Piano, 50 cts. Sent on receipt of price. Any of the above numbers in one book, bound. Mass in F, Flat, Mass in E Sharp, stitched, $1 50; bound in boards, $2 00; in cloth, $2 50. Tedium copy, by F. Weiss, 40 cts. To Drum, by F. A. Wenzel, $1 00. Jerusalem, 25 per cent off. Five or more sent with order, 25 per cent off. Will be sent on receipt of price.
F. W. RAUCH, Cincinnati, O.
Publisher of Sacred Music.

CURED IN ONE DAY. Cure Guaranteed. Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator. Best Family Medicine. Cures Constipation, Piles, Jaundice, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Fever and Ague, Malaria, Blood Poison, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Nervous Headache, Costiveness, Dysentery, Diarrhœa, Colic, Pain in the Side and Chest, Worms, and all kindred complaints. Purely vegetable, mild and pleasant. Fifty cents. Sold by druggists. Genuine has our signature on wrapper. DR. SANFORD'S INVIGORATOR, 162 Fulton St., N. Y.

A. W. MYER,
PRACTICAL
Watchmaker & Jeweler,
No. 1014 Market Street,
Opposite Fifth. San Francisco.
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Music Boxes Repaired and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

CARFIELD Agents wanted for Life of President Garfield. A complete to press, by the President's brother, Full time, well. Books all ready for delivery. Fifteen of the illustrated volume. Endorsed as first. Liberal terms. Agents take orders for from 20 to 50 copies daily. Outfits, any other book, 50 cts. Agents never make money so fast. The book sells itself. Experience not necessary. Fifteen volumes. All make immense profits. Private terms free. Common Sense & Co., Portland, Maine.

PAPAL MASS
—BY—
Rev. Father Di Marzo, O.P.
ENDORSED BY ALL THE LEADING PAPERS AND Bishops of America, as being the finest modern composition of its kind.
The organists of all the Catholic Churches in the United States, **when they try it and sing it**, will echo its merits.
Price, retail, $1 50. To the Clergy and Teachers, $1 25.
J. B. O'CONNOR & CO,
AGENTS.
23 Dupont Street, S. F.

COAL! COAL!
At Very Lowest Prices.
—ALSO—
All Kinds of Kindling Fuel. Try Me.
MARK HEYWOOD,
716 Folsom street.

FIRE!! FIRE!!
JNO. R. SIMS & SON,
Manufacturers of all kinds of
Fireproof Doors and Window Blinds.
LITHOGRAPHERS. DESIGNERS
P. E. DOUGHERTY & CO.,
STEAM
BOOK AND JOB PRINTERS,
416 Commercial St., and 411 Clay St.
Between Sansome and Battery.
SENT FREE on application—BRIGGS & SHUR'S Flower and Vegetable Catalogue. Our Seeds are reliable. SELL SEED LOW. ROCHESTER, N.Y. or CHICAGO, ILL.

J. O'KANE,
MANUFACTURER AND IMPORTER OF
Harness, Saddles, Whips, Blankets, Boots, Etc.
767 MARKET ST.
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.
Special attention given to the manufacture of "Boots" of all kinds for horses. This refers to all the principal trainers and horsemen on the Pacific Coast.
N. B. My acknowledged superiority in this branch of business is largely due to careful observation and the valuable suggestions of the most skilled "surfaces" in the United States. The benefits of which reverts to the public in the shape of a superior, well-served article. Sole Agent for A. B. Dixon's Condition Powders and Horse Medicines. Agent for Pettibone's Celebrated Hightops. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Always on hand with the finest assortment of English Ladies' and Gentlemen's saddles, bridles, whips, spurs, bits and 3-ply race saddles. JOHN O'KANE.

SAVE YOUR MONEY
—UNTIL YOU SEE THE—
BARGAINS
—OFFERED AT THE—
X L N T AUCTION HOUSE,
530 and 532 Kearny Street,
Bet. California and Sacramento Sts. San Francisco
MIERSON, JEWELL & CO.,
Proprietors.
Our Superb Stock Comprises
Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats and Caps,
TRUNKS, VALISES AND SATCHELS,
Rubber Boots, Etc.,
AT
the lowest Auction prices.
C. H. Mierson devote their talents, a home for all respectably dressed men to be in a religion in the Society of the Catholic

T. G. PARKER & CO.,
MERCHANT TAILORS,
418 Montgomery Street,
☞ Bet. California and Sacramento Sts. ☜

SWAIN'S
Family Bakery and Dining Saloon,
No. 636 Market Street.
Wedding Cakes, Ice Cream, Sherbets, Jellies, etc. Particularly on hand and made to order.
FAMILIES SUPPLIED.

C. E. PEARSON, Manager.

GRAND ORIENTAL
CASH MARKET
1262 Market Street,
Bet. Taylor and Jones San Francisco

FLETCHER & JONAS,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
Beast American Meats.
OUR MOTTO: Fine Meats, Full Weight and Low Prices.

MISS C. J. JERABECK,
FLORIST,
39 GEARY STREET,
Bet. Kearny and Dupont Sts. San Francisco
Boquets, Baskets, Funeral and Wedding Designs, Cut Flowers, Etc.
Wax Flowers Kept on Hand in Great Variety.
Flowers Preserved so as to keep a Natural Appearance.

THE GREAT CONVENIENCE
of the NEW YORK CATHOLIC AGENCY is that by the writing of one letter, making one remittance, keeping one account, paying one freight or express charge, one can get any kind of goods wanted, and every item more (generally less) than when ordering direct from the dealer. It also has facilities for procuring any private or public business matters needing personal and prompt attention. The advantage of thus in acting as your agent are more valuable than ever. Address
THOMAS D. EGAN,
New York Catholic Agency, 25 Barclay street, and 36 Park Place.

WHAT YOU WANT TO KNOW
—AND—
SOMETHING WORTH KNOWING
WHERE TO PURCHASE CHEAP
THE FINEST TEAS
—AND—
CHOICEST COFFEES
Pure and unadulterated, at the
GREAT AMERICAN
Importing Tea Co.'s,
NEW TEA STORES,
522 and 524 Kearny street,
146 and 148 Ninth St.
San Francisco.
☞ It will pay you to try them. They are the only climate Tea and Coffee stores in the city. They are docked on the Eastern style.

BOOK-BINDERS
STEAM
BOOK AND JOB PRINTERS,
416 Commercial St., and 411 Clay St.
Between Sansome and Battery.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PENSIONS.
ARE PAID when disabled or on account of death, to officers, soldiers, sailors, marines, and their heirs. Pensions are granted for all disabilities. Pensions are granted to widows, children, and dependent relatives. Pensions are granted for all diseases. Pensions are granted for all wounds. Pensions are granted to all who are disabled by accident or rupture. Pensions are granted to all who are disabled by the ravages of time. Pensions are granted to all who are disabled by the ravages of disease. Pensions are granted to all who are disabled by the ravages of war. Address, with stamp, for full information, P. H. Fitzgerald & Co., Box 1, Washington, D. C. Mention this paper every time you write.

EXCELSIOR STRAW WORKS,
120 Fourth Street.
Leave Cal. Dock and Ferries to the north, Leave the Railroad Depot Ferry, cross one block.
A. H. LAFITTE, PROPRIETOR.

DR. GEO. J. COOK.
108 Geary Street.
HOURS FROM 9 A. M. TO 4 P. M. EXCLUSIVELY FOR the Treatment of Piles, Fistula and other diseases of the rectum.

The Golden Palace
TEA STORE,
227 And 229 Second Street,
San Francisco, California.
Has Been Greatly Enlarged to Accommodate the Increased Patronage.
THE CHEAPEST GROCERIES ONLY SELL FOR CASH and sell at prices that defy competition. Families can positively save money by trading at this store. Well assorted and selected teas, coffees, and groceries always on hand. Fresh ground coffees a specialty. Sugar cured hams, bacon and lard. Pure leaf lard in tins. Butter and lard sold by the pound. Eastern butter, cheese, etc. Fresh eggs

Market

Domestic Produce Market

WHEAT—A fine ship during October, the c realized at $2,366,673; s $2,007,000 for September, for the central year of 6, $26,035,666. The failure sent in the extraordinary for port, that suitable for register. Quite a percent unable to find room at the Of course freight are wo nominal, as shippers and owners are apart in their views, and no charters are reported on the spot. The heavy influx of tonnage acts as a counterbalance to the continued weakening of the foreign markets, and prices were consequently maintained. The sales reported to-day were 2,000 sks No. 1, $1 76@; 500 and 100 tons and 1,000 and 500 sks do, $1 75; 100 tons No. 2, $1 72½; 700 sks do, $1 70; 160 tons off grade, $1 65, and 100 tons do, $1 60. No. 1 is quotable at $1 76@$1 76½ and No. 2 at $1 70@$1 72½ ⅌ ctl.

BARLEY—Opens very dull to-day, with a single sale of 600 sks good feed at $1 65. Holders of Chevalier hope for a decline in trouble, owing to the remarkably large fleet in port, which will present an opportunity to ship this description to England. Feed is quotable at $1 40@$1 42½; Brewing, $1 60@$1 70; for light and $1 60@$1 62½ for bright brawy; standard Chevalier, $1 75@$1 75½; coast do, $1 62½@$1 67½ ⅌ ctl.

OATS—The market is firmly held, but purchasers are apathetic and trade is slow. No sales to-day. Good and choice, $1 47½@$1 52½; common $1 40@$1 45; Surprise, $1 75 ⅌ ctl.

CORN—On Change this morning, 2,000 sks Mixed Yellow at $1 26, mostly to 100 sack lots. Sale also of 200 sks small round Yellow, $1 27½ ⅌ ctl. White is nominal.

HAY—Wheat, old, $12@$14; wild oats, $9@$12; volunteer and stable, $8@$10; cow, $8@$9.50 ⅌ ton.

RYE—Market is firmer. Sale of 200 sks at $1 00 ⅌ ctl.

BUCKWHEAT—Quotable at $1 50 ⅌ ctl.

STRAW—For bale, 65@65c.

POTATOES—Oregon are in large supply, but quotations are nominal, as no sales of Salmon River's arrivals have yet been made. The market opens weak. Cuffey Cows sold at $1 25@$1 30; Petaluma and Tomatoes, 90@1 00; River Reds, 75@90c; Early Rose, 65@75c; Humboldt Reds $1 25@1 37½; Sweet Potatoes ⅌ ctl.

ONIONS—Market is quiet at 75@75c ⅌ ctl.

CORNMEAL, ETC—Table Meal, 2c⅌ lb; Feed Wheat, $34 ⅌ ton; Hominy 4@4½c ⅌ lb.

BEESWAX—28@29c ⅌ lb.

BUTTER—Opens steady and unchanged. Fancy, 47@; fresh and Choice California roll, 43@45c; fair and good do, 40@41c; mixed lots from country stores 36@38c; brine, 34@36c; Pickled roll, 34@35c; Eastern, 20@22c ⅌ lb.

CHEESE—Eastern Creamery, 18@20c; California, 14@15c ⅌ lb.

POULTRY—Prices are steady. Live Turkeys ⅌ lb 13@15c for Hens, and 13@15c for Gobblers; Geese, ⅌ pair $1 50@2 00; Ducks ⅌ doz, $4 50@5 50; Hens, $4 50@6; Roosters, young, $4 50@5 50; do, old, $4@5; Broilers, $3@3 50.

EGGS—The market opens firm to-day for Choice California, Oregon, 36@38c; California 34@36c; Utah, 27@30c; Eastern 25@30c ⅌ doz.

POMPEROY'S PEARS—Wisconsin Cranberries, $12@14 ⅌ bbl; Grapes 50c@$1 50 per box; Pears, 75c@$1 50 ⅌ box and 1 basket; Apples, 50c@$1 25 ⅌ box; Strawberries, $10 ⅌ chest.

VEGETABLES—Egg Plant is out of the market. Marrowfat Squash, 3c@3½c ⅌ lb; Okra 50c@$1 ⅌ box; Tomatoes, 25c@$1 ⅌ box; Cabbage 75c@1 ⅌ ctl; Cauliflower, 75c@1 ⅌ dozen; Carrots, 35c@; Turnips, 75c; Beets, 65c; Parsnips, 75c@1 ⅌ ctl; Garlic, 3@3½c; Artichokes, 25c ⅌ dozen; Green Chile Peppers, 75c ⅌ box; dry do, 15c ⅌ lb.

MARRIED.

BREEN-BURNS—On the 26th ult. in St. John's church, by Rev. A. Cullen, Mr. Edward Joseph Breen and Miss Mary J. Burns.

DONOVAN-KELLY—On the 1st inst. in St. John's church, by Rev. A. Cullen, Mr. Jeremiah J. Donovan and Miss Annie Kelly.

DIED.

HART—In Kildalkey, County Meath, Ireland, Patrick Hart brother of the late John Hart and father of Mrs. Anna Mulvey, of this city.

MCCLUSKEY—In this city, Oct. 28, Grace, beloved wife of James McCluskey, daughter of the late Patrick Field, a native of Co. Donegal, Ireland, aged 44 years.

MCCANN—In this city, at her late residence, 136 Hyde street, Oct. 31, Cecelia, beloved wife of Thomas H. McCann, a native of New Orleans, La., aged 46 years, 11 months and 17 days.

O'NEILL—In this city, Oct. 28, Patrick O'Neill aged 83 years.

SWEENEY—In this city, October 31, Michael Sweeney, a native of Ireland, aged 51 years.

MALONEY—At Cuffey's Cove, on May 16th, fortified by the Sacraments of the Church, Mrs. Jenny E. Maloney, a native of Listowel, County Kerry, Ireland, aged 57 years. May she rest in peace.

PRESIDENTS OF IRISH BLOOD.

The New York *Commercial* credits two Presidents, Jackson and Arthur, to the Irish emigrant, the father of each having been born in Ireland. The *Pilot Observer* adds, James Buchanan, whose father, it says, emigrated from Donegal eight years before the President was born. A fourth is put on the list by the *Buffalo Courier*, in the person of James K. Polk, who, the *Courier* says, "was of Scotch Irish descent." The Irish emigrant he certainly does his share in America.

Why Wear Plasters?

They may relieve, but they can't cure that lame back, for the kidneys are the trouble and you want a remedy that acts directly on these sovereigns to purify and restore their healthy condition. Kidney Wort has that specific action—and at the same time it regulates the bowels perfectly. Don't wait to get sick, but get a package to-day and cure yourself. Liquid and dry sold by all Druggists.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

Have Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry always at hand.

It cures Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, Influenza, Consumption, and all Throat and Lung Complaints. 50 cents and $1 a bottle.

— We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of P. H. Fitzgerald & Co., in another column, showing how every soldier disabled by accident or otherwise, can secure a pension.

— Tourists and the traveling public in general, will find it to their interest to visit the Arcade Photo. Studio, 914 Market Street, for first-class work at lowest prices. All work warranted and equal to any competitor. Mrs. N. Fetzer (formerly of Stockton), proprietress. E. E. Higgins, operator.

As a Cure for Piles

Kidney-Wort acts first by overcoming in the mildest manner all tendency to constipation; then, by its great tonic property, it strengthens the system, restores to health the debilitated and weakened parts. We have hundreds of certified cures, where all else had failed. Use it and suffer no longer.—*Exchange.*

— Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" are a perfect revelation in medicine, put up, inclosed in glass bottles, always fresh. By all druggists.

— O'Brien & Ward's long established employment office, 610 Clay street, furnishes help and makes no charge to employers. At this establishment can always be had hotel help, farm hands, teamsters, outsiders, shipboards, sawmill hands, mechanics, gardeners, coachmen and married couples for private families and ranches.

— Use nothing else but MERINO SOAP.

THE MONITOR.

Advertisements.

APEST PLACE
O BUY—
STOVES, LAMPS,
LIERS, ETC.
IS AT
& McBRIDE'S
Oil Store,
North street.

All kinds of Lubricating Oils constantly on hand.
☞ Goods delivered free to any part of the city

ARTICLES OF DEVOTION,
PIANOS AND ORGANS,
—AT—
J. B. O'Connor & Co.,
23 DUPONT ST., S. F.

Special Announcement
M. J. SAHLEIN,
922 Market street,
Has received within the past few days from the EAST a full line of
FALL NOVELTIES,
CONSISTING OF—
Fringes, Gimps, Passementeries, Jet and Steel Ornaments, Necklaces,
Also the Latest Novelties in
LACE TIES, FANS, HOSIERY and BUTTONS.
In order to make room for additional novelties which will be received daily, goods will be sold at the More Reasonable Prices. Please call and see for yourselves. Remember the number
922 MARKET STREET, S. F.
(Between Stockton and Powell.)

The Original Pioneer Stove & Tin Store.
J. BERTRAM, Dealer in all kinds of
STOVES, RANGES,
Tinware and Cooking Utensils,
PLUMBING AND GAS FITTING.
1017 Folsom Street,
Near 8th. San Francisco.
☞ All kinds of Cans made to order.

KIDNEY-WORT
DOES WHY?
WONDERFUL CURES!
Because it acts on the LIVER, BOWELS and KIDNEYS at the same time.
Because it strengthens the muscles, the seat of pain, diseases known that develope in Kidney and Dropsical Swellings, Rheumatism, Jaundice, Constipation, Piles, or its Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Disorders and Female Complaints.
SEE WHAT PEOPLE SAY:
Eugene S. Stack, of Junction City, Ecsema, Kidney-Wort cured him after regular doctors had been trying for four years.
Jos. Jones, of Wilmington, Ohio, says he was given up to die by four prominent physicians and was cured by two bottles of Kidney-Wort.
E. M. B. Goodwin, an editor in Chardon, Ohio, says he was a wreck of misery, but Kidney-Wort made him a well man.
Jesse L. Jarvis, of Hartford, Conn., says Kidney-Wort cured him after Doctors, Bitters and other compositions was ended by his use of Kidney-Wort.
John B. Lawrence of Jackson, Tenn., suffered for years with Kidney Disease, Piles, Constipation, Rolling Stomach, Dizziness, Sick Headache. Kidney-Wort made him well.
Richard Dean of Montgomery Center, Vt., suffered eight years with Kidney Difficulty and Dropsical Swelling. Kidney-Wort made him a well man.
PERMANENTLY CURES
KIDNEY DISEASES,
LIVER COMPLAINTS,
Constipation and Piles.
It will stand up in Dry Vegetable Form in 50 cents, one package of which makes six quarts of medicine. Also in Liquid Form, very Concentrated, for those who prefer it to prepare themselves.
It acts with equal efficacy in either form.
Dry or Liquid (Kidney-Wort) is sold by all Druggists.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Prop's.
BURLINGTON, VT.
Send for the dry or liquid, postpaid, on receipt of price.

SOLID GOLD WATCHES,
AT
LUNDY'S!
Nos. 7 and 9 Third Street.
Ladies' Solid Gold Watches, 14 karat, Hunting Case, Stem Winders $125.00
Ladies' Solid Gold Watches, 18 karat, Hunting Case, Stem Winders 150.00
Gents' Solid Gold Watches, 18 karat, Hunting Case, Stem Winders 200.00
Gents' Hunting Case Silver Watch, stem winder and winder 15.00
Gents' Hunting Case Silver Watch, key winder 12.00
Nickel Stem winding Watches, at which I have just received 500, will be sold at 7.50
Deep Dial Alarm Clock 3.50
Marble Alarm Clock 3.50
Jewelry Assortment Complete.
Beautiful Marbleized Iron Clocks (eight day) 10.00
Sole Agent for Nickle Muller's Sun Clocks and Arcade Figures.
Every Watch and Clock sold warranted a good timepiece. All orders promptly attended to.
Goods sent to any part of the country C. O. D. All orders promptly attended to.
LUNDY'S
Nos. 7 and 9 Third Street.

HOPE FOR THE AFFLICTED!
Dr. Peck'sAnti-Fat
Has been the Novitiate of the Future home for all respects feel in themselves a desire to devote their talents, religion in the Society of the Catholic

New Advertisements.

REAL ESTATE
FOR SALE BY
Thomas Magee,
PUBLISHER
REAL ESTATE CIRCULAR
20 Montgomery Street
Opposite Lick House.

New Property.

McAllister, near Market, north side, w. of Leavenworth, 27x137½ and five story and embalmed basement dwelling, separate bags and entrance, 6 and 7 rooms and modern conveniences, also one story 2b rear; $14,000.

444|272; $9,000; flatter, beyond Leavenworth side, or 7|137½; if desired.

Very fine view of lake; N. W. corner Washington and Octavia, 3 blocks beyond Franklin, 50 x 80 and house, well, etc.; $60,000.

Shotwell street, N. side, between Octavia and Laguna, 50x122; $7,000.

N. side Washington, between Franklin and Gough; 80x127, on rise, very fine view.

Sixth, N. side Folk, between Hayes and Grove, and large sun story house; $7,800; 1|1 blocks only from Market; 2 blocks from Market; 1 block from Grove.

$46,000; Rents $500. Fine business investment, at Broadway and 13th, at ticket office and depot, Oakland.

Cor. Taylor and Green streets, 60x60; and house $5,000. See owner.

New Houses and Lot, $4,000; west side Steiner, one block beyond Fillmore, and from Geary, 25x97; and very neat, stylish two story of six rooms and bathroom complete; or will sell with furniture for $3,000.

Cor. Sutter and Steiner, 137½ x 137½; 2 houses; $12,000; or will divide into 4 lots at $3,000 each.

Money and Lot; $750. Western Addition, 25 x 120; cottage of 5 rooms; $1,250.

Sixth; $1,050. Larkin, near Filbert, on grade; size 25 x 100; 1 block from Market; and a very rare place.

Other Property.

Mission, 1st Front and Second, 22x60; and stable; front cottage of 6 rooms; $2,250.

Sutter; Mason, First and Second; 2 houses; $1,750.

Sixth st. lot; $1,300. Cor. Minna; 25x100; $1,300.

Two lots, Hermann, W. side, bet. 24th and 25th; each 25x122; $1,000 each; 10 blocks also in rear beautiful homes.

NE cor. Ellis and Pierce, 80x87½; $2,000; 1 cottage, 5 rooms; rent $15 per month.

Fell, bet Octavia and Laguna; 27½x120 to rear; $1,000.

Flats, 25 or 50x137½; N side Washington, bet Webster and Fillmore.

Market st, $1,400; 3 lots; 25x115; N side, near Sanchez; and back 3 houses each 25x100; best offer.

Sacramento st, above Franklin; fine house and lot, 34x137½; $8,000; one of the best blocks in the city.

Washington, between Powell and Mason, 27x137½ and large, nearly new, fine residence of 11 rooms and conveniences; modern style; all large lofty rooms; block well built up; $16,000.

California st, bet. Fillmore and Steiner; 34x137½; and fine modern house, 9 rooms and all conveniences; $10,000.

Pacific Square; $14,000, corner 50-vara house and grounds northwest corner Pacific and Buchanan; very fine view of bay.

NE corner Broadway and Laguna, 50x137½; magnificent view which will never be cut off; $18,000.

$3,100 Only; house and lot, 1216 Geary 30x137½, near Franklin; cost $4,000; must be sold now; see this.

Harrison, near Powell, bet. Fourth and Fifth; 25x80; $1,000; 5 blocks from cars; $800.

Stockton street, bet. Sacramento and Clay; Friday, sold 3 story house of 12 rooms; rents $45; $6,000.

UNION FURNITURE COMPANY.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
ST. IGNATIUS HALL. 855 MARKET STREET Opposite The Baldwin
The Largest Warehouse and the best assorted Stock of Furniture on the Coast.
COUNTRY DEALERS can purchase here cheaper than at any other house in the City. A large assortment of SECOND HAND FURNITURE and CARPETS constantly on hand. Call and examine our assortment and prices before purchasing elsewhere. Satisfaction guaranteed. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention. GOODS PACKED FOR COUNTRY BUYERS.
☞ Send for anything you require and obtain our Prices.

Liquor Dealers, Druggists, and Grocers.
Sencrite picking DAMIANA LEAVES for manufacturing the Bitters.
LEWIS RICE, Sole Proprietor and Manufacturer, 12 Montgomery Ave., San Francisco.
Gives Health and Strength! Cures Dyspepsia! Gives Appetite!
DAMIANA BITTERS!
The Mexican Remedy for Diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder.

JONAS J. MORRISON,
LUMBER DEALER,
Corner Mission and Spear Streets, SAN FRANCISCO
LUMBER YARD
A Choice Assortment of Sugar Pine, Spruce Cedar, Redwood Paper Sound and Oregon Lumber Constantly on Hand.
Also Laths, Shingles, Shakes, Etc.

229 222 BUSH STREET. 224 226
CALIFORNIA FURNITURE
Unequalled for quality of workmanship.
The Largest Stock. The Latest Styles.
CALL AND SEE BEFORE PURCHASING!
GOODS SHOWN WITH PLEASURE.
MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

HODGES
CLOAK
AND
SUIT ROOMS,
10 Fifth St., near Market St. S. F.
☞ We have a large variety of the Latest Styles Cloaks and Dolmans ready for immediate wear, for Ladies' Misses' from $4 00 up. Also, a Full Line of Ladies' Suits, Walking Suits, Dresses and Ulsters, Etc. Special attention to Orders at Lowest Rates.

HEALD'S BUSINESS COLLEGE,
24 Post Street, San Francisco.
Opposite Mechanics' Institute.
CONTINUES TO IMPART SUCH BUSINESS EDUCATION as has made its graduates in demand for the most thrifty years in the Western States. Its Graduates occupy positions. Pupils are filled for the month they room, by mail or telegraph. SPECIAL BUSINESS TRAINING. Our Circulars sent all to inquirers, or address
E. P. HEALD,
President Business College, San Francisco.

REDUCTION IN COAL.
I AM NOW SELLING
Southport Coos Bay Coal at . . . . . $ 7.50 a ton
Eastport Coal at . . . . . 9.00 a ton
Seattle Coal at . . . . . 9.50 a ton
Scotch Coal at . . . . . 10.00 a ton
West Martley Coal at . . . . . 10.50 a ton
and Wellington Coal at . . . . . 11.50 a ton
Cider at Gas House Rates Delivered Free.
Nos. 1113 and 1115 Mission Street.
Pioneer Soap Co.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
MERINO SOAP
(And all other kinds of Soap.)
OFFICE: 215 Sacramento street.
FACTORY: 106 Brannan street, S. F.

WANTED
An active industrious man of steady habits to travel in section in which he resides. Permanent employment and good compensation to an energetic man. References required.
SENTINEL PUBLISHING CO.
311 Broadway, New York.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine.

ATTRACTIONS!
Having for the past four months employed the full force of our FACTORY in the preparation of a stock of goods for the fall and HOLIDAY trade that should surpass all exhibitions heretofore made by us, we now offer an assortment of DIAMOND WORK, FINE JEWELRY, and NOVELTIES that will stand the test of the closest criticisms as to STYLE, QUALITY, and PRICE.
In imported goods, our facilities enable us to offer the best manufactures of WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, CLOCKS, etc., on the most favorable terms.
Our assortment is beyond question the LARGEST, the FINEST, and the CHEAPEST on this coast.
All goods marked in plain figures, and no deviation in price.
Orders by mail will be as promptly and cheerfully answered, and on the same terms, as though selections were made in person.
GEO. C. SHREVE & CO.,
110 MONTGOMERY STREET.

"INSTALLMENT PLAN."
Furniture, Carpets and Oil Cloths
ON EASY TERMS.
KITTERMAN, 1318 Stockton street.

3,000 Allotment
In order to secure the benefit of this unequalled offer, it will be necessary to make immediate application.
The Great Western Publishing Company, (Incorporated), of the Lawhead Publishing Company, Lockport, Illinois, will be sent free of charge, to the first 3,000 subscribers, a copy of the Lawhead Publishing Company's Illustrated Catalogue of Choice Books, Pictures, Etc., Etc., Etc., (Retail Value $1.00), and the Great Western Publishing Co. will also expend Twenty-five Cents, on making the Presents will be promptly packed, and all charges prepaid in any point. The original cost of the Catalogue is made to cover the expense, which amount must be remitted with the application.
SUBSCRIPTION APPLICATION
To be Cut Out and Forwarded to the Great Western Publishing Company, Lockport, Illinois.
The undersigned hereby agrees to the above offer, and has enclosed the amount of Twenty-five Cents, in full payment for the Catalogue, and the Lawhead Publishing Co. will send the Catalogue and Presents to the undersigned, at the address given below.
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Post Office
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THE TRINITY OF LOVELY GRACES.
This Premium Engraving is without doubt, the finest art work ever offered in this country. It is a magnificent Steel Engraving, 22 inches long by 16 inches wide, and is the original copyright of the Lawhead Publishing Co. Each subscriber will receive the original copy of the Lawhead Publishing Co. Each subscriber will receive the original copy of the Lawhead Publishing Co. Each subscriber will receive the original copy

Poetry.

[For the MONITOR.]

LAY OF THE LAST MINSTREL.

(The following verses are translated from the Irish. No poem having been written on NOAH, the last of the northern mastodons who died in the latter part of the last century, "Ireland's Harp" has substituted one of the ancient moral ground of Ossian, beside the accidental same year of Finbal's Dutch land, over looking the expelled round towers of Lough Neagh's mystic waters.)

A wake! arise! the cock's shrill horn
Troubles the silence of the morn;
Far an in heaven the skylark flings
The yearly dew drops from his wings;
Skyward I hear his matin prayer
Like faint music in the air.
Oh, feel to throw such hours away
While nature's glories wake to-day.

The mists are creeping from the hills
The chirrella' sings the forest trills;
He notes resound o'er hill and brae
To welcome in the new-born day.
Wing aloft's incubus from your eyes
And meet the morning ere it flies.

Far eastward o'er dark Lough Neagh a-blim
A glittering shield with golden rim
Up rises slowly from the foam,
Shimmering the hills of green Tyrone.

Bright as Golconda's richest gem,
Radiant on spray and leafy stem,
The glittering dew-like crystal lies,
Bedi as the glance from beauty's eyes;
Wake, drowsy, wake, the earth and air
Resound with praise; resound with prayer.

From Loolly Mena's roof-tree high
The spiral smoke ascends the sky;
Like incense pleasing heaven's blue height
From censer swing by acolyte.
The loosened lambs from pen set free
Bound over the plains in wanton glee.
The herdsman's call reechoes
The moorlands to dark Assaroe.

Oh, glorious dawn, resplendent hour!
From snowy thorn and opening flower
Sweet exhalations fills the air
'Tis nature's solace in silent prayer.
Oh, eloquent breaks the chanted strain
Your soul and sense in drowsy sleep,
Awake! arise! slumbers and arise
To join our morning sacrifice.

San Francisco. E. Mitti.

Literary Miscellany.

How Tom Purcell was "Served."

AN IRISH SKETCH.

It was with no small feeling of relief that I turned away from the horrors of an eviction scene, and doubtless the driver of a passing car to get me into Bantry as quickly as possible.

"Well, begor, air, but that was square work-to-day anyhow," said he leaning familiarly over the side of the car which I occupied. "He me sorr I don't think they'll be a process server seen this side o' the country again for some time."

"I should think not," I replied as I thought of the unfortunate old man who, but for the timely arrival of the police, would have lost his life at Ballycther during the day.

"Wahs, air," continued my driver, "would ye believe, bys I tried me hand at the sarvin' wanat myself."

After expressing my surprise that he should have chosen a calling so precarious, he replied: "Well, don't ye blame me anyhow till ye hear me out. Ye know, sir, the wahs don't say anything about it that could get me into a bould; an' as we've a good spell o' the journey, and a long night before us, I'll up and tell you the whole story.

"It's now near thirty years next Candlemass since me father (God be merciful to him) died an' I first took on to the drivin. I wasn't at it very long when, if ye please, I took it into my head to get married—for ever since I was a slip of a gossoon I had my eye on Molly Doolen. Molly like meself was after loan' the ould people, an' was in service; so there was no wan to prevent our marryin.

"Faith—though I suppose 'tian't right for me to say it—but at that time there was not a finer girl in the six parishes round than the same Molly. She was thin, a tall straight damsel wid hair as beautiful as the sunshine on Bantry of a summer's evenin,' an' eyes as wild an' as sparkin' as a clean run o' poatheen; an' a face as if ye see the shadow of it in a stream—be me sowl—ye'd leap in d' Iwas academy thatthe Falls of Niagara. Well, anyway, betune the jigs an' the reels we got married, an' faith 'tis comfortable an' happy enough—we were—for some time.

"Wan could night as good luck should have it, I was comin' home after drivin a newspaper man like yourself (good luck to your honor) into Bantry, an' twas freezin' like blazes the same night; well the bitter mare was gin' as smooth as a cat after a tripe—wonder, when all's said, what she slipped an' fell; an' I barely escaped, sin kilt myself.

"I called out a couple of the nabors, an' we soon found out that her two foremost legs was broken, so we were obliged to put her out o' pain; an' nasty's the salty tear I let for her.

"After comin' home I sould the car for a thrifle an' took on to doin' a little farmin' or a bit of laborin' work, or anythin' at all that would keep the hunger out from Molly an' the children—for I forgot to tell ye bonor that we were after bein' two. But the times got bad, an' the work wasn't there; an' mind ye one morinn' I was obliged to go out! idout a taste of breakfast in me stomack. I was valiant, an' I set down the bit of a street wid a sorrowful heart an' a hungry craw, when who do you think comes up to me but Jack Connell the bailey.

"Good-morrow, Mick," says he, for he was always free makin' an' aisy like, the bastoon be his bed (for he's dead he this).

"Good-morrow, kindly, Master Jack," says I.

"Well Mick, Jeddey, says he, how is Molly an' all the children?

"Poorly, yer honor, poorly, says I.

"I'm sorry to hear it Mick, says he.

"Glad aren. I know that, sir, says I.

"Begor, Mick, says he, I think I'd be able to put somethin' in yer way, says he, ye don'd the phuck to do it?

"Wahs, faith, sir, says I, I'd do anything at all honest that would bring in a wale o' victuals to the poor craythurs at home.

"Then, says he, wahs thing, Mick, says he, ye know cold Tom Purcell?

"Know him" says I, the ould villian—an' well.

"Faith, Mick, says he, he's into a heap o' trouble of late. The ould estates is gone to the dogs; an' to make a long story short would you serve a writ on him? says he.

"Hedad, yer honor, says I, if we're poor we're decent, an I didn't come to been a process server yet, says I, speakin' up to him.

"But, says he, it ill be as good as a tim pound note to you if you'll do it.

"Well, sir, final I forgive me, but I was tempted, I was thinkin' what a limb ould Tom was in his day, always turnin out the poor to starve afin the roads, an' among me nor poor grain father, glory to him (tonight) an' thin again I remembered Molly with her beautiful face pinched by d' Church land, an' the two children crym o' starvation, an' fair me mind was med up in a minute.

"Begor, says I to Jack, begor, says I I do it.

"Aisy, says Jack, aisy a second, says he, an' come in here, says he, an lay me tell ye the whole story.

"Well, me bould Mr. Jack took me into the office an' tould me all about the trouble they had in regard o' sarvin Tom. How he barricaded up the doors an' wouldn't leave man 'nor mortal next or near the place—let alone a bailiff; an that many a the fellow tried to serve him, an' was near being shot for his throuble.

"Oh, be this an' be that, says I to Jack, I'll sarve him, for I'd an ould grudge agin the same Tom be the way he thrated me gran father. I'll sarve him, says I, in spite o' Doctor Forster, if you'll only show me how.

"So, after gettin' instructions from Jack in regard to the 'riginal an' the copy: an a couple o' shillins to get a-suntho to sit. I made the best o my way home.

"Never a word I said to Molly about it, an' the next mornin after four o'clock away I staked for Tom's house, wid the riginal in wan o' me trousers' pockets, the copy in the other, an a sampers in the heel o me fist.

"After a purty smart walk of a couple of miles I came up wid Tom's house, an sure enough there it was barricaded like the charge o' Hallyclava, wid all kinds o' plunder an' harrows, an the Lord knows what drawn up agin the doors. I threw off me coat and wesket an bounced up a big sorkymore tree just over-right a windy an as I looked begor, there was ould Tom himself smearin away like a porkypine in a few dirty grass.

"Down I slips again an kicks up the mornings delight in the haggart, screhin an roarin, an' dancin, an singin, the same as if I was out of me senses.

"Twasn't long, anyway, till I heard a noise in the house, and behold ye-who comes to the windy but me bould Tom. What did I do, bys! I picked the sorrow, and up the tree wid me. I tied wan end of it to a bough, tied the other round me neck (God preserve us), an I jumped down purtenlin I was hangin' meself—keepin a strong hould of the rope for fear o' doin' it in earnest. I wasn't long hanging when I heard ould Nancy Malone, Tom's housekeeper, roarin *murdhr murdhr*, that there was a poor idiot boy hangin himself in the haggart, goin' to the other world, says she, 'idiot priest or diethur.' In a half a jiffey I feela Tom grabbin me be the heels.

"'Hould on a minute,' says he, 'don't destherey yerself like that,' says, he, 'goin up the tree and cuttin' the *sampers*. Down I hops, an he ran over an' ketched a hould o me.

"'What the blazes are ye up to' says he.

"'All right, me hayro, says I, I'd do more

"'Then, says he, wahs thing, Mick, says he, ye know cold Tom Purcell?

"'Know him' says I, the ould villian—an' well.

"'Faith, Mick, says he, he's into a heap o' trouble of late. The ould estates is gone to the dogs; an to make a long story short would you serve a writ on him' says he.

"'Hedad, yer honor, says I, if we're poor we're decent, an I didn't come to been a process server seen this side o' the country again for some time."

"'I should think not,' I replied as I thought of the unfortunate old man who, but for the timely arrival of the police, would have lost his life at Ballycther during the day.

"'Wahs, air,' continued my driver, 'would ye believe, bys I tried me hand at the sarvin' wanat myself.'

"After expressing my surprise that he should have chosen a calling so precarious, he replied: "Well, don't ye blame me anyhow till ye hear me out. Ye know, sir, the wahs don't say anythin about it that could get me into a bould; an as we've a good spell o' the journey, and a long night before us, I'll up and tell you the whole story.

"'It's now near thirty years next Candlemass since me father (God be merciful to him) died an' I first took on to the drivin. I wasn't at it very long when, if ye please, I took it into my head to get married—for ever since I was a slip of a gossoon I had my eye on Molly Doolen. Molly like meself was after loan' the ould people, an' was in service; so there was no wan to prevent our marryin.

"'Faith—though I suppose 'tian't right for me to say it—but at that time there was not a finer girl in the six parishes round than the same Molly. She was thin, a tall straight damsel wid hair as beautiful as the sunshine on Bantry of a summer's evenin,' an' eyes as wild an as sparkin' as a clean run o' poatheen; an' a face as if ye see the shadow of it in a stream—be me sowl—ye'd leap in d' Iwas academy thatthe Falls of Niagara. Well, anyway, betune the jigs an' the reels we got married, an' faith 'tis comfortable an' happy enough—we were—for some time.

"'Wan could night as good luck should have it, I was comin' home after drivin a newspaper man like yourself (good luck to your honor) into Bantry, an' twas freezin' like blazes the same night; well the bitter mare was gin' as smooth as a cat after a tripe—wonder, when all's said, what she slipped an' fell; an' I barely escaped, sin kilt myself.

"'I called out a couple of the nabors, an' we soon found out that her two foremost legs was broken, so we were obliged to put her out o' pain; an' nasty's the salty tear I let for her.

"'After comin' home I sould the car for a thrifle an' took on to doin' a little' farmin' or a bit of laborin' work, or anythin' at all that would keep the hunger out from Molly an' the children—for I forgot to tell ye bonor that we were after bein' two. But the times got bad, an' the work wasn't there; an' mind ye one mornin' I was obliged to go out! idout a taste of breakfast in me stomack. I was valiant, an' I set down the bit of a street wid a sorrowful heart an' a hungry craw, when who do you think comes up to me but Jack Connell the bailey.

"'Good-morrow, Mick,' says he, for he was always free makin' an' aisy like, the bastoon be his bed (for he's dead he this).

"'Good-morrow, kindly, Master Jack,' says I.

"'Well Mick, Jeddey, says he, how is Molly an' all the children?

"'Poorly, yer honor, poorly, says I.

"'I'm sorry to hear it Mick, says he.

"'Glad aren. I know that, sir, says I.

"'Begor, Mick, says he, I think I'd be able to put somethin' in yer way, says he, ye don'd the phuck to do it?

"'Wahs, faith, sir, says I, I'd do anything at all honest that would bring in a wale o' victuals to the poor craythurs at home.

THE MONITOR.

WEDNESDAY..... NOVEMBER 2.

Death of Archbishop John MacHale.

A telegram from Ireland, yesterday morning, brought the sad intelligence that Most Rev. Joun MacHale, Archbishop of Tuam, was dead. This news will revive in the minds of many readers of the MONITOR the memory of one of the best known Bishops in Ireland, and one who has exercised more influence over the people of that land, in the past, than any other Prelate of modern days.

Archbishop MacHale was born in the year 1786, in the parish of Adragool, at the foot of Mount Nephin, one of the most romantic portions of the county Mayo. In 1812 he was sent to Maynooth, where he completed his theological studies and was ordained, continuing as Professor of dogmatic theology in that College until he was nominated as coadjutor to the venerable Dr. Waldron, Bishop of Killala. He was consecrated by Archbishop Murray, in June, 1826, and, ten years later, he was appointed to succeed Archbishop O'Kelly in Tuam, over which he has presided during forty-five years of the ninety-three years during which he lived.

Such is the summary of the ecclesiastical career of Archbishop MacHale, the "Lion of the Fold of Judah," as O'Connell delighted to call him. But how can we touch upon the vast influence which this great Prelate exercised over the religious progress and civil struggles of the Irish people during his long career! As a boy, he witnessed the fearful outrages perpetrated upon the Irish people in 1798. He saw the persecution to which the Catholics of Ireland were subject in order to tear the faith from their hearts, and he also beheld with what tenacity they struggled to save their souls and the souls of their children by clinging to the Cross of Christ implanted in the rock of Peter. He saw the very faith of the Irish people forbidden by Act of Parliament, the priests of God's Church declared outlaws, and even the education of Catholic children declared illegal! And all this was perpetrated by the English Government in Ireland less than a century ago.

In later years Archbishop MacHale encountered the educational theories of the British Government when it sought to corrupt the youth of the country through godless and anti-Irish schools, and, under the signature of "Heliopolis," in the Dublin *Freeman's Journal*, in 1831, he wrote to the people of Ireland a series of letters on this important subject, which opened the eyes of the people to the nefarious scheme prepared for the destruction of their children's souls. His next essay in print comprised a series of letters, which he addressed respectively to Lord John Russell and Sir Edward Peel, during their official careers as English Ministers, and the influence which these missives exercised on the Irish public made Archbishop MacHale the idol of the people and a man whose very name drove terror into the heart of England's representatives in Ireland. When the Repeal movement was inaugurated, in 1840-41, the deceased Archbishop gave it his powerful influence, and when, in 1843, the English Government sought to bribe the Irish Bishops into silence on English injustice, by offering to appropriate six hundred thousand pounds per annum out of the public treasury as pension money for the Irish priesthood, Dr. MacHale convened a Synod and publicly declared that no Irish money should ever be accepted by any Bishop or priest from the Government which had persecuted, slaughtered and starved the Irish people. England could easily afford to donate a million pounds sterling a year in order to induce the Prelates and priests of Ireland not to use their voices and their influence against English legislation in Ireland—but, thank God!—England could never bribe an Irish Bishop; they prefer to stand by their flocks through persecution and poverty, rather than wallow in wealth presented by the blood-red hand of British bribery and brutality.

But it was not in his public or his religious life alone that Archbishop MacHale will be remembered among the celebrities of the Church in Ireland, as his literary acquirements were sufficient to entitle him to be ranked among the literati of Europe. His love for the Irish language led him to take the lead in its revival in Ireland; he also translated and published a selection of Moore's National Melodies in the Irish language; this was followed by the translation of Homer's Iliad into the Irish, and he subsequently translated a large portion of the Scriptures into the same tongue. His Grace also preached frequently in Irish, and up to the day of his death he was constantly journeying through his Archdiocese, administering the Sacraments and exhorting the people to fidelity in their religious duties. Thus this eminent Bishop died at his post in discharge of his sacerdotal duties, and this exalted ending was a fitting close to an extraordinary long life, every hour of which was devoted to the service of God, the salvation of souls, and the amelioration of the civil disabilities under which his native land labored. What a glorious career! Greatness has been permitted by the Scriptures in the man who is faithful to "a few things," but Archbishop MacHale proved himself faithful to his trust in all things pertaining to his God, his religion, and his country.

Eternal rest give unto him, O Lord,
And let perpetual light shine upon him.

R. I. P.

Cardinal Peter Gianselli, died on the 7th inst. He was born in 1811, and created Cardinal March 15, 1875.

Did Henry VIII. Establish the Church of England?

The MONITOR, as a general rule, makes it a point never to make an assertion regarding the religious vagaries of the Protest ants which we cannot prove from the pages of impartial history. We recently stated that Henry VIII. was the paternal parent of the Church of England, but the organ of the American "branch" of the religious abomination comes forward and boldly challenges the proof of our assertion, and in order to enlighten the darkness which seems to pervade the *Pacific Churchman's* mental vision, we will quote a few extracts from the pages of Protestant historians, which will help to prove that the MONITOR was right and the *Churchman* wrong as usual.

Protestantism being based on error, must naturally be supported by falsehood, and if Protestants could only be made to understand that Almighty God established one Church, and one only, they would soon forsake the false gods of sectarianism and worship in the shrine of the Catholic Church. It is an undeniable fact that every species of sectarianism extant in the world today, or which has ever existed in the past, had its origin in the mind of some monomaniac who thought he had a mission to start a narrow-gauge religious railroad by which passengers could reach Paradise by has-bandle route, instead of reaching his haven by the broad gauge gospel line of Faith, Hope and Charity, as followed by the pioneer line universally known as the Catholic Church. Any reflecting person ought to know that the tenets of true Christianity never could originate in the mind of corrupt and fallible man. Christian principles, to be in harmony with God, *must* emanate from Him, enduring as Him, omnipotent and universal, as He is omnipotent and omniscient; hence, it follows that as none but the Protestant varieties of erroneous religious theory possess these attributes, there can be, and there is only one true Church, planted by Christ Himself, immutable, enduring and universal as He is, and that is the one holy Catholic and Apostolic Church.

Having thus glanced at the subject very briefly in a general way, let us proceed to particulars in the present case and prove the assertion we made relative to the religious sham known as the Church of England, which bears on its very frontispiece the brand of its birth, it being entitled in the English Acts of Parliament as "*by law established*." But we will leave even this fact in order to show up the *Churchman's* chuckle in denying a fact that is patent to all intellectual people, but which it desires to hide from its deceived dupes through fear that they might become wise enough to cast off their "paternal" Popery. The *Churchman* thus chides the MONITOR for our expression relative to the Church of England

"The MONITOR ought to know that the union in England had existed in England more than a thousand years before Henry VIII's time. The gospel obtained a foothold there before the close of the second century, and as early as A. D. 313, three British Bishops were present at the Council of Arles. So much for Henry VIII.'s 'paternal parentage.'"

In one sense, the *Churchman's* language may be construed as eminently correct, because very intelligent Christian knows that the faith of the Roman Catholic Church was planted in England "a thousand years" before Henry VIII. was born. But this is regularly begging the question, inasmuch as our strictures were directed against the Church of England and had no reference whatever to the origin of the Catholic Church in England. The Church we alluded to was the mother-in-law of the sect represented by the *Churchman*, and its play upon words will in no way affect the truthful statement we made that the Church of England was fathered by that much-married monarch Henry VIII., the proof of which we proceed to parade for the benefit of our communicative contemporary.

The first evidence we shall adduce upon this question is an extract from the statute laws of England, published during the reign of Henry VIII., and quoted by the historian Collier, in which we find this admission of the lustful monarch's paternal parentage of the British ecclesiastical bantling:

"Albeit the king's majesty justly and rightly is, and ought to be, supreme head of the Church of England, and recognized by the clergy of this realm in their convocations, ... be it enacted, by the authority of the present Parliament, that the king our sovereign lord, his heirs and successors, kings of this realm, shall be taken, accepted, and reputed the only supreme head on earth of the Church of England, called *Anglica Ecclesia*." (*Stat. 26 H. VIII. cap. 1*)

Here we have the highest legal authority in England endorsing the MONITOR, and proving the *Churchman's* catch-penny trade of evasion to be the last resort of ecclesiastical error. But it is not alone in the Statutes of England that we have evidence on our side of the question that the Church of England was fathered and founded by one of the most immoral monarchs that ever sat on the English throne. Every historian of note admits the same fact, thus Macaulay, in alluding to the mother-in-law of the Protestant Episcopal sham, says that "the king was her head." Henry was Pontiff, prelate, priest and patentee in general for this illegitimate offspring of his licentiousness, and as it had such a bad beginning, it has had a bad career ever since. The historian Hallam admits the same fact, and even the falsifying Froude, in his so-called "lectures" in New York (which Father Tom Burke so ably annihilated), was forced to admit—when alluding to Queen Elizabeth—that this tyrannical virago returned to her father a pedigree and re-established the English Episcopal sect.

Thus we have clearly contested the *Churchman's* evasion of a most important question for all Christians who earnestly desire to belong to the Church of Christ rather than to that anti-biblical sectarian sham known as the sect of a scandalous English monarch.

From the extracts above given, all intelligent readers will clearly understand that in the year 1534 King Henry VIII., and the Parliament—not Christ, nor any one of his Apostles or their successors—laid the foundation-stone of the corrupt ecclesiastical sham known as the Church of England. And yet the cavilling *Churchman* has the hardihood to deny a fact as visible to human intelligence as any fact ever revealed to the mind of man. Here we have a specimen of sectarian scheming unworthy of that Christianity of which Episcopalianism is such a specious pretender, and which proves Protestantism to be nothing but a shallow sectarian sham.

The Sunday Law Declared Constitutional.

Judge Morrison has recently rendered a decision in favor of the constitutionality of the Sunday law, which has attracted a great deal of attention. The section of the Code under which the proceedings in the case were had, is the following:

"Every person who keeps open on Sunday, any store, workshop, bar, saloon, banking house or other place of business, for the purpose of transacting business therein, is punishable by fine not less than five or more than fifty dollars." (see sec. 300.)

Judge Morrison quotes a large number of decisions made in other States wherein the supremacy of the law was sustained, and concludes his exhaustive and learned review of the whole question with these remarks:

"The foregoing citation of authorities is sufficient to show clearly and conclusively that Sunday laws will receive the sanction and support of many of the highest courts of the Union, if, as far as my examination has gone, the support of authority upon the subject is almost unbroken by any conflicting decision.

"The Sunday law was passed on the 19th day of April, 1858. It was entitled "An act to provide for the better observance of the Sabbath," and for all purposes of the case now in hand may be considered substantially the same as the act now in force, the validity of which is attacked in the proceeding. Very soon after the passage of the act its constitutionality was assailed in the case of Ex parte Newman (9 Cal., 502), and by a majority of the three Judges at that time constituting the Supreme Court, the act was held unconstitutional. Field, Justice, dissented, however, and the decision in the Newman case was not permitted long to remain the law of this State. In the case of Ex parte Andrews (18 Cal., 678), which was decided at the July term, 1861, the same question was presented to the Supreme Court, and the act of 1858 was declared constitutional by the concurrent opinions of all the Judges. The dissenting opinion of Mr. Justice Field in the case of Ex parte Newman was adopted, so fully and correctly defining the views of the Judges then constituting the Court. The question came before the Court again in Ex parte Hirschfeld, 1861, and the Sunday law was again declared constitutional and the Andrews case affirmed.

"It will thus be seen that the departure from the line of authority was of short duration and that the highest court of this State, at an early day in our history, returned to the well-beaten track of judicial authority on this interesting and frequently discussed question. It is not to be to indulge in another departure, even if I were inclined to set aside the great weight of judicial opinion by which Sunday laws have been sustained and enforced. But I feel no such inclination. My views are fully in accord with the opinions of the other Judges, and regard the matter from a purely secular stand point, the law is a proper and salutary one. It imposes no restraint upon the conscience of any member of the community; it exacts from no person the performance of any religious rights or ceremonies; it prescribes no religious faith or creed; it asks no man to be an Episcopalian, a Methodist, a Catholic, a Hebrew, or, if he sees fit, even an infidel. He may worship one God, or a plurality of gods. He may be a Trinitarian or a Unitarian, or he may reject all belief in the supernatural, even if a Deity be admitted. Sunday laws leave the religious belief and practices as free as the air he breathes. It only forbids the carrying on of certain kinds of business on a certain day of the week, and the day selected in deference to the feelings and wishes of a large portion of the community is that day commonly denominated the 'Christian Sabbath or Sunday.'

"I have examined the questions involved in this case at some length because they are important, and because there are many other cases similar in their nature, which may possibly be determined by the views herein expressed. My conclusion is, that there is nothing in the so-called 'Sunday law' which in any manner interferes with the free exercise and enjoyment of religious profession and worship, secured to all men by Section 4, Article I., of the Constitution."

Archbishop Croke Endorsed.

Nearly all the influential papers in Ireland are unanimous in endorsing the opinions of Archbishop Croke on the "no rent" manifesto. The following, from the Cork *Examiner*, will give an idea of the opinions generally maintained on that point:

We require to be able to rent today a letter from the Archbishop of Cashel advocating in most emphatic language the suggestion that the recent measures of the Government are to be met with the very of no rent. No one can doubt the perfect sympathy of the illustrious prelate with the cause of the Irish tenant. No Irish Bishop has from the first more markedly and unsparingly denounced the principles on which the Land League commenced its career. He is, therefore, in better entitled to attention than his peers on a vital point, namely, that Ireland throughout the country to the principles on which it was founded. The leading feature of the prelate's letter was, as the Archbishop pointed out, a protest, a rent which would allow a tenant to be absolutely and for ever ruined. That was never aimed at in a single day since, and the attempt to make it a means of great evasion of rent and when men's minds were badly fitted to weigh it literally all the consequences of such a distortion. At the end suggestion of it we felt that it involved a peril to the country. It was not only seeking revenge by a means decidedly immoral, but it was counting the people in a fearful struggle, the consequences of which it would be impossible to foresee. It would be perfectly ineffective for the object for which it was intended, because it would not only allow and enforce payment for filling prisons, but it would lead to either English feeling against the prisoners, and so protract the suspension of Irish liberties, while it would lower the natural cause in the eyes of the world. We have understanded to condemn the action of the Government, those, however, who would preach the whole doctrine of which Archbishop Croke has pronounced his own, would do the utmost to aid in a cause that. The only way to place the Government unquestionably in the wrong is to act upon the principle of honesty and morality."

The Dublin *Freeman's Journal* of the 19th ult. thus to say about Archbishop Croke:

The Archbishop of Cashel is above all things a typical and representative Irishman. Every third of his heart beats in unison with the heart of the nation. Intense sympathy with his country, absolute identity with her wishes and aspirations, are not with him passing moods, but essential elements of his being. At the same time he is not that mischievous thing, an emotional patriot. If his heart is warm, his hope is hard-cool, and therefore at times of crisis all sentiment his country can have no better counsellor.

PARNELL'S REPLY TO GLADSTONE.

(CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

same difficult efforts which Mr. Gladstone has taken up policy and well from his predecessor in the title of nine years ago Ireland. I should like to know what other efforts than Mr. Gladstone takes of which he speaks of the sustained efforts which he is making for the benefit of the peopleof Ireland. He charges us with having refused to vote for the second reading of the bill; he charges us with having used every effort to obstruct the bill, and, if we could, to destroy his land bill, and points to our refusal to compromise our position by voting on the second reading as his proof, and then he goes on to say, "On every subsequent occasion the same policy was pursued." On the two subsequent occasions on which the bill was really in danger

I ASK THE IRISH PEOPLE, THROUGH ANYBODY and his Cabinet by our thirty-six votes from destruction and defeat (hear, hear) and then, in the close of his speech, he admits our sole position and contention. In one last deprecative sail he says "And the Government is expected to preserve peace with no moral force behind it. The Government has no moral force behind it in Ireland; the whole Irish people are against them. They have to depend for their support upon a self-interested and a very small minority of the people of this country, and, therefore, they have no moral force behind them; and Mr. Gladstone in these few short words admits that English Government has failed in Ireland therefore, he admits the contention that I raised and the volunteers for 1782 fought for; he admits the contention that the men of '98 died for; he admits the contention that 40 Governments failed to do, namely, that the men of 1848 staked their all for; he admits the contention that the men of 1867 died for after a long period of depression and great death of national life in Ireland, that it is based upon the principle of moral force and that it is for and he admits the contention that to day in our country nothing but moral force is established, and, please God, will bring to a successful issue the great cause, namely, that Ireland's cause in Ireland has been a failure, and that Irishmen have established their right to govern Ireland by laws made by themselves for themselves on the Irish soil. Now, I have read up to you a threat—this man who knows no moral force behind him—this man who knows that he has lost Ireland, and afraid of from through force, stand, as he says, to arrest the handiwork of his life—I say it is not in the power to frustrate in the aspirations and the rights of the Irish nation with a moral force behind him. You are trying to frustrate the aspirations of Ireland because you think that we are the men who have given them like the whole of Ireland, and you have shown that you are prepared to do so by your treatment of the Irish people, and you have shown that you are prepared to do so by your treatment of the Irish people, and you have shown that you are prepared to do so by your treatment of the Irish people

WHAT SHE SHOULD DO.

A Few Suggestions of Importance on a Subject of Interest to the Ladies.

And Certain Facts which Should be Known by all Women.

[Home Journal, New York.]

A short time since an article appeared in the columns of this paper, being a synopsis of a lecture delivered by a prominent women before a well known New England society. This article dealt we directly with the needs of woman, and contained so many hints which were valuable that it naturally attracted no little attention, and has, we learn, been a subject of comment in social circles in nearly every part of the land. Realizing that no subject can lay of more vital importance, as well as interest to all readers, than the condition of the women of America, we have collected and prepared with considerable care, additional facts bearing upon this same subject.

The ladies of this country have been more observed and talked about than those of any other land, and Europeans always notice their characteristics—usually with admiration. Sara Bernhardt, declared she did not see how any one could resist falling in love with "those pretty American ladies." She might have added, that even her far-famed French nation would find it difficult to equal, much less excell, American women in quickness of perception and brilliancy of intellect. The minds and manners of American women are all that can be desired; but it is a lamentable fact that their physical frames are far inferior in comparison with their social and mental characteristics. The women of England are noted for their florid health; those of Germany for their strong constitutions, and the ladies of France for their exuberance of spirits; but American women possess no one of these qualities in any prominence, and all of them only in slight degree. The reason for this must be plain to every careful observer. Sedentary ways, devotion to fashion—but above all and more than all, carelessness and indifference to daily habits and duties, have rendered the women of this land far less strong and healthy than it is either their duty or privilege to be. This irregular and indifferent manner of living, brings about the most serious results and is both directly and indirectly of untold injury to the race. The cause, therefore, being manifestly under the control of women themselves, the power to remove it must naturally be under their control also. American women can possess just as charmed lives as though they lived in Europe or any foreign land, if they only desire and determine to do so.

The primary cause of suffering from disease is impure blood. The performance of the natural functions of womanhood and motherhood is not a disease, nor should it be treated as such, and to maintain one's health the organs which make and purify the blood must be preserved, in order to their normal condition. These organs are the kidneys and liver.

It is the office of the kidneys to take from the blood the poisonous matter which has been collected from all parts of the body and pass it off from the system. If they are impaired in their action, they cannot do this work, the poison accumulates, all the organs in the body, which are sustained by the blood, are weakened and diseased, and finally the kidneys and cuticles or skin become the source of great pain, and, without prompt relief, death is certain.

It is the office of the liver to extract other impurities from the blood, and utilize a portion of them for digestion. If the liver is disordered, all forms of dyspepsia occur, the bowels cannot expel the waste matter, and the most distressing miseries are the result. This is especially true in the case of women. And if the bowels are sluggish and overloaded, the neighboring organs, which are particularly dependent for their right action upon the state of the liver, bowels and kidneys, become displaced, and the consequences which ensue are too well known to require repetition here. Now, we claim that Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, is the most complete and reliable remedy for the relief of women, and that it is the only one which can be relied upon to cure the most aggravated forms of these troubles. The testimony of women—many of them of great prominence—but these letters are very properly regarded as too sacred for publication. No true woman is pleased to have her physical troubles flaunted in the eyes of the world.

The unquestionable value of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure is all the more manifest from the fact that heretofore no adequate remedy for the ills of women has ever been discovered; nor have the medical profession ever been able to assist women in her troubles as she deserves. This is, perhaps, largely due to the presence of so much delicacy and intolerance in that profession. The history of medicine is a history which illustrates to the fullest the blighting effect of bigotry and intolerance. Harvey, who discovered the circulation of the blood, was driven out of England. Jenner, the father of vaccination, was oppressed and scoffed at. Thompson, the founder of the Thompsonian theory, was the victim of a baleful conspiracy. Morton, in Massachusetts, who introduced the use of ether in surgical operations, was charged with witchcraft, and yet our discoveries of those men are to-day recognized as of infinite benefit to the race. It is the solemn duty of every physician in the land to take advantage of every opportunity which is within his reach, not to promote the interests of this or that school, but to heal the people of their infirmities. All have witnessed death-bed scenes, as fair that it will were equal to disease death might have been postponed many years—that science if use were made of all the agents available has revealed, was equal to a cure.

How many a time in the experience of all has this been illustrated! A cold is contracted, it refuses to yield to a fixed form of treatment, the physician may be candid enough to call in the aid of other schools, or of independent agentsers, and the dear one dies because the doctor will not exhaust *every expedient* known to the world for relief. If he have the courage of his convictions and employs outside agencies, he is visited with reproach from the society of his fellows, and, forsooth, becomes what they choose to call a "quack." When they have exhausted all the agencies approved by their schools, they "shift the responsibility" of the death of their patient by advising a trip to Colorado or Florida, or a voyage to Europe. Such treatment may be in accordance with the "code of ethics," but in the view of the unprejudiced public it is downright cruelty. Of many instances we more strongly characterized.

There is no reason, however, why the women in this land should not possess the best of health and spirits. The character of this country, the activity of her surroundings and the opportunities affording for recovering lost health and retaining the same are greater than those of any other land on the face of the globe. By a careful observance of the plain and simple laws of health by a watchful eye over daily habits and duties, and by a regulation of the life with the remedy above named, which has become so prominent and valuable, there is no reason why all the desirable things we have mentioned may not be secured in their highest degree. It is therefore a matter of importance that all women give this subject the attention which it deserves, and the cure which they are able to bestow, remembering that their efforts are certain to bring them perfect health and long and happy lives.

New Advertisements.

J. O'KANE,
MANUFACTURER AND IMPORTER OF
Harness, Saddles, Whips, Blankets, Boots, Etc.
767 MARKET ST
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.

Special attention given to the manufacture of "Boots" of all kinds for horses. Club whips for all the principal theatres and horsemen in the Pacific Coast.

N.B. My acknowledged superiority in this branch of business largely due to careful observation and the valuable suggestions of the most skilled "turfmen" in the United states. The benefits of which reverts to the public in the shape of a superior, well fitting article. Sole Agent for Dr. A. H. Dewees Condition Powders and McKinnon patent "Equipoise" and "Eclipse" Top Weights. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Always on hand with the finest assortment of English, Landaulette and Coach Whips, Saddles, Bridles, Robes and Horse Clothing. JOHN O'KANE.

COAL.— COAL.
Lowest Rates.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
THOMAS MORTON,
630 Geary Street, San Francisco.
☞ Telephone number, 1192.

CHURCH MUSIC.
For Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass and Organ. No. 1 Antiphon, 25 cts. 2 Kyrie 25 cts. 3 Gloria, do. do. 4 Veni Creator, 40 cts. 5 Credo, 50 cts. 6 Jubilate, 50 cts. 7 O S. Solo and Chorus, 30 cts. 8 and 9 Sanctus and Benedictus, 40 cts. 10 Agnus Dei, 25 cts. 11 Doxology—Nunc Dimittis, 25 cts. 12 Ave Maria, 40 cts. All for above 50 numbers in one book, 1000 Music of Ps. Ps. 1 F. W. Rasch, cloth bind, $2 50; bound in boards, $2 00; in cloth, $4 50—Tugdist, cpn. by F. W. Rasch, 40 cts.—Tu Domo, by F. A. Weisiger, $1 00; copies 25 per cent. off. $3 00 per more sent with order half off. Will be sent on receipt of price.
F. W. RASCH, Cincinnati, O.
P. O. Cincinnati, O.

CONVENT OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION,
Lake Vegas, N. M., Sept. 15, 1881.
F. W. RASCH—Kind Sir: Be so kind as to send me by mail a copy of your Mass in E flat, etc.
SR. M. ROSINE.

DANVILLE, MORTON CO., Pa., Oct. 17, 1881.
F. W. RASCH—Please send my four more copies of your Mass, and Ent. Weisiger's Te Domo.
P. A. SCHWIND, Parish of St. Hubert's Church.

PAPAL MASS
—BY—
Rev. Father Di Marzo, O.P.
ENDORSED BY ALL THE LEADING PAPERS AND Ex Monkmen, as being the finest modern composition of the kind.
The organists of all the Catholic Churches in the United States, who adopt it, buy it and sing it, will write in praise.
1 Tow. octav. $2 50. Treble Clergy and Tenor Bass, $1 25.
J. B. O'CONNOR & CO.
AGENTS.
23 Dupont Street, S. F

COAL! COAL!
At Very Lowest Prices.
—ALSO—
All Kinds of Kindling Fuel. Try Me.
MARK HEYWOOD,
716 Folsom street.

FIRE!! FIRE!!
JNO. R. SIMS & SON,
Manufacturers of all sizes of
Fireproof Doors and Window Blinds.
SHUTTERS, DEADLIGHTS, BANK VAULTS AND Safes, wrought iron girders and beams wrought and cast iron Railings, Balconies, Stairs, Gratings, Fire Escapes and other architectural iron work, at the **Old Stand**, established in 1852, 511 to 517 Pine street, near Sansome street, San Francisco, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

OUR $25 and $30
BUSINESS SUITS
Are First-Class in Every Respect.
Fit Guaranteed or Money Refunded.
T. G. PARKER & CO.,
MERCHANT TAILORS,
418 Montgomery Street,
☞ Bet. California and Sacramento Sts. 93

SWAIN'S
Family Bakery and Dining Saloon,
No. 636 Market Street.
Wedding Cakes, Ice cream, Oysters, Jellies, etc. Constantly on hand and made to order.
FAMILIES SUPPLIED.

C. E. PEARSON, Manager.

WHAT YOU WANT TO KNOW
—AND—
SOMETHING WORTH KNOWING
WHERE TO PURCHASE THAT
THE FINEST TEAS
—AND—
CHOICEST COFFEES
Pure and unadulterated, at the
GREAT AMERICAN
Importing Tea Co.'s,
NEW TEA STORES,
522 and 524 Kearny street,
146 and 142 Sixth St.
SAN FRANCISCO.
It will pay you to try them. They are the only Chinese Tea and Coffee stores in the city. They are the best on the Eastern states.

SAN FRANCISCO AND NORTH PACIFIC R. R.
Commencing Monday, November 7, 1881, and until further notice, Boats and Trains will leave San Francisco as follows:
9.20 A. M., Daily (Sundays excepted.) From Spear St. between Market and Mission streets, for Petaluma, Santa Rosa, Fulton, and way points. Returning will arrive in San Francisco at 4 25 P. M.
3.30 P. M. Daily (Sundays excepted) Steamer "Sonoma" leaves Market Street Wharf, connecting at Sonoma Landing with train for Sonoma, Glen Ellen, Kenwood, Boyes Springs, Agua Caliente, Glenwood, Glenbrook, Kelseyville, Soda Springs, Cobb's, Harbin Springs, Adams Springs, Middletown, Hoberg's, Harbin Springs, Guenoc, Coyote, Lower Lake, Witter's, Bartlett Springs, Upper Lake, Pomo, Potter Valley, Ukiah, Calpella, Willits, Sherwood, Longvale, Laytonville, Cummings, Leggett's, Harris, Scotia, Eureka, Rohnerville, Alton, Ferndale, Petrolia, Capitola, Camp Grant, Garberville, Redway, Briceland, Shelter Cove, Alderpoint, Dyerville, Cuneo's, Ingle's, Cooper's, Orr's, Springs, Zenia, Bridgeville, Shively, Arcata, Blue Lake, Korbel, Orick, Requa, Klamath, Trinidad, Hoopa, Willow Creek, Orleans, Somes Bar, Denny, Humboldt Hill, Fairhaven, Salyer, Grant's, Dorris's, Preston's, Pittsburg, Vera Cruz, Delta, Lewiston, Weaverville, Douglas City, Hayfork, Hyampom, Wilson's, Cinnabar, Calistoga, Larioda, Napa, and Vallejo.
Sundays excepted.
A. HUGHES, General Manager.
PETER J. McGLYNN, General Passenger & Ticket Agent.

The Golden Palace
TEA STORE,
227 And 229 Second Street
San Francisco, California.
Has Been Greatly Enlarged to Accommodate the Increased Patronage.
THE CHOICEST TEAS EVER SOLD AT 50 CTS. and not a cheaper tea at any price. I make no pretensions, nor mislead by trading in this class. Full weight and satisfaction guaranteed. Wholesale and retail. Also, Coffees, Spices, Canned Fruits, Jellies, Preserves, Pickles, Sauces, Fish, Oil, Vinegar, Starch, Soap, Tobacco, Cigars, Cracker, Flour, Sugar, Rice, Beans, Potatoes, Onions, Cheese, Butter, Eggs, Lard, Ham, Bacon, Hams, Canned Meats, Poultry, Game, Oysters, Fish, Fruit, Vegetables, Nuts, Raisins, Figs, Dates, Prunes, Candies, Soap, Starch, Blue, Matches, Brooms, Brushes, Buckets, Tubs, Washboards, Clothes Pins, Pails, Cups, Saucers, Plates, Knives, Forks, Spoons, Tea Pots, Sugar Bowls, Cream Jugs, Lamps, Chimneys, Wicks, Oil Cans, Lanterns, Nails, Hammers, Hatchets, Saws, Planes, Augers, Bits, Screws, Hinges, Locks, Door Knobs, Door Plates, Door Springs, Door Bolts, Door Mats, Scrubbing Brushes, Stove Brushes, Shoe Brushes, Clothes Brushes, Hair Brushes, Tooth Brushes, Paper Bags, Twine, Wrapping Paper, Tacks, Glue, Ink, Pens, Pencils, Rubber Bands, Paper Weights, Scissors, Knives, Razors, Strops, Hones, Mustard, Pepper, Spices, Ginger, Cinnamon, Nutmegs, Cloves, Allspice, Saleratus, Soda, Cream Tartar, Baking Powder, Yeast Cakes, Washing Powder, Soap Powders, Starch, Blue, Matches, Candles, Coffee Mills, Lamp Burners, Tea Kettles, Sauce Pans, Frying Pans, Stew Pans, Boilers, Washtubs, Wash Boards, Clothes Pins, Brooms, Buckets, Mops, Mop Sticks, Feather Dusters, Cocoanuts, Oranges, Lemons, Apples, Pineapples, Bananas, Figs, Dates, Prunes, Candies, Soap

Market Report.

Domestic Produce Market.

MONTHLY OFFICE, Nov. 9, 1881.

FLOUR—City Extras are selling at $5 62½@$5 75; City Superfine, $4 75@$5 25; Interior Family, $5 37½@$5 50 for extra, and $4 50@$4 for superfine.

WHEAT—Holders are sustaining the market with difficulty. The contest between freights and Wheat has thus far, singularly enough, resulted in weakening both, owing to the stagnation of the foreign markets, although freights have been the heaviest sufferer. Holders are still confident of maintaining prices, and as exporters are to some extent out of the market, business is of course quiet. The sales reported lately were 500 tons choice No. 1, $1 74@$1 75; one old milling, $1 75, and 2,000 sks wevvily (?), $1 73; No. 1 is quotable at $1 75@$1 76½ and No. 2 at $1 70@$1 72½ ₩ ctl.

BARLEY—Feed is improving again under an increased inquiry. Sales of 2,000 sks good feed at $1 45; 1,000 sks fair do, $1 42½, and 1,700 sks fair brewing, $1 55. Brewing is quotable at $1 50@$1 55 for light and $1 57½@$1 62½ for bright heavy; standard Chevalier, $1 50@$1 57½ cond do, $1 42½@$1 47½ ₩ ctl.

OATS—There were no arrivals by the Oregon steamer yesterday. The market continues quiet, and steady. No sales to day. Good mid shipping, $1 47½@$1 50; common do, $1 40@$1 45; Surprise, $1 60@$1 75 ₩ ctl.

CORN—Nothing doing. Yellow at $1 25 ₩ ctl. Quotations are nominal.

HAY—Wheat, old, $12@$15; wild oats, $12@$14; volunteer and stalks, $11@$17; stock, $8@$11 ₩ ton.

RYE—Market is firmer. Quotable at $1 50 ₩ ctl.

BUCKWHEAT—Additional sales on Saturday afternoon of 500 sks choice, $1 70, and 700 sks fair do, $1 60 ₩ ctl, which is above the rates to-day. The demand for the East, cannot probably be satisfied, as stocks here are none too abundant, and millers do not want to run short.

STRAW—As has been observed, arrivals for some weeks have been very light, and one week some at all events. This scarcity has caused a salary advance, as I last week at San Francisco, dealer paid 65 ₩ bale for 2,000 bales good in the interior, which this morning, 250 bales stalled out and barely sold at 65 ₩ bale.

POTATOES—Arrivals to-day were 6,845 sks, of which 4,825 were from Oregon. Nevertheless of which 4,825 were from Oregon. Nevertheless choice are not any too plentiful and are bringing better prices. Chiffey Cross sold at $1 40; Jersey Blues, $1 35; Petaluma, $1 10@$1 20; Tomales, $1 25@$1 30; River Reds, $1 40@$1 50; Early Rose, $1 50; Humboldt Reds, $1 35@$1 40; Sweets, $1 50 ₩ ctl.

ONIONS—Market is up a little at market ctl.

CHEESE—Eastern, Cal. Table Meal, 20@20½c; Fresh Cows, $30@$31 ₩ ton; Hondoy 4@4½c.

BUTTER—Is even weaker than on Saturday, but prices are maintained with difficulty. Fancy, 50; Good and Choice California roll, 46@47½c; Good and Choice California roll, 46@47½c; fair and good do, 36@38c; mixed lots from country, 30@35c; bkls, 32@35c; Pickled roll, 34@35c; Eastern, 30@35c ₩ lb.

CHICKEN—Eastern Creamery, 16@20c; California, 16@18c ₩ lb.

POULTRY—Was weaker to-day. Live Turkeys ₩ lb 13@16c for Hens, and 14@16c for Gobblers; ₩ pair $2 50@$2 50; Dressed ₩ doz, $5 00@$5 50; Hens, $3@$3 50; Roosters, young, $5 00@$5 50; do, old, $4@$5 00; Broilers, $3@$4.

EGGS—The market was not as quick to-day as on Saturday, as the high prices restrict business. Fresh are still very scarce. Choice California, 45@47½c ₩ doz.

DOMESTIC FRUIT—Only a few chests of bananas came in today, and they sold higher. Wilcomas Cranberries, $13@$14 ₩ bbl; Bananas, $3@$4 ₩ bunch; Pears, 75c@$1 50 ₩ box; Apples, 50c@$1 25 ₩ box; Strawberries, $12@$14 ₩ chest.

VEGETABLES—Marrowfat Squash, $10 ₩ ton; Okra, 50c ₩ lb; Tomatoes, 15c@25c ₩ box; Cabbage 75c@$1 ₩ ctl; Cauliflower, 75c@$1 ₩ dozen; Beets, 50c; Turnips, 75c; Beets, 50c; Parsnips, 75c@$1 ₩ ctl; Garlic, 20@25c; Artichokes, 75c ₩ dozen; Green Chile Peppers, 75c ₩ box; dry do, 15c ₩ lb.

MARRIED.

DEVOST-CHARRON—In Cassaroche, Cala veras county, Nov. 30th, by Rev. P. O'Connell, Jeffre Devost and Delina Charron both of Canaiche.

DIED.

BROWN—At Gilroy, on the 10th ult, Mrs. Margaret Brown, a native of the County Monaghan, Ireland, aged 66 years. R. I. P.

DEATH OF CHARLES CARVALHO, S. J.

Dispatched this life, in Santa Clara, October 31, Charles, a member of the society of Jesus, and eldest son of Elizabeth and the late Charles Carvalho, a native of San Francisco, aged 19 years and 9 months.

The above announcement will prove to be a most untimely young man, whose death will well known in this city, of late years, resumed entered the Novitiate of the Society of Jesus, and at the end of two years he was seen as a scholastic, looking forward eagerly to the day when he would be ordained, but to his disappway, and he resigned his soul into the hands of that God to whom he had given it, dying with the names of Jesus, Mary and Joseph on his lips. May his pure soul rest in peace!

TO FAMILIES AND HOUSEKEEPERS.

We call the attention of every family and housekeeper who desire to reduce their expenses for the winter to the price current of the lowest grades for first-class groceries ever offered on the Pacific Coast, and those who wish to economize should carefully examine the prices as published in another column of this paper by the old firm of Shaffer & Otto, Pioneer Grocers, 633 Washington street, San Francisco, Cal.

Important to the Ladies.

In consequence of the constant increase of business, Mme. Salomon has removed to the new and elegant Parlors, No. 1110 and 1112 Market street, where she has on exhibition one of the largest and most varied displays of Ladies' Hats and Millinery Goods ever opened in the city and at prices that are sure to please all who give her stock early inspection.

—If you have any umbrellas, canes, fans, or fancy goods to be made or repaired, give your work to J. Creighton, 310 Post street, whose advertisement appears this week.

—J. A. Girardin & Co., 27 Ellis street, under the Baldwin Hotel, are agents on this coast for the celebrated "AIMARK," which is said to be a most useful auxiliary to every lady's toilet.

—Tourists and the traveling public in general, will find it to their interest to call at the Artist Photo. Studio, 914 Market Street, for first class work at lowest prices. All work warranted and equal to any competitor. Mrs. S. Fletcher (formerly of Stockton), proprietress. E. E. Higgins, artist.

The Peruvian Syrup

has cured thousands who were suffering from Dyspepsia, Debility, Liver Complaint, Boils, Humors, Female Complaints, etc. Pamphlets free to any address. Seth W. Fowle & Sons, Boston.

—Use nothing else but Meaths Soap.

New Advertisements.

THE CHEAPEST PLACE

—TO BUY—

OILS, OIL STOVES, LAMPS, CHANDELIERS, ETC.,

IS AT

O'CONNOR & McBRIDE'S

Pioneer Oil Store,

115 Sixth street.

All kinds of Lubricating Oils constantly on hand.

Goods delivered free to any part of the city.

DR. HENLEY'S CELEBRATED CALIFORNIA FLUID AND PILLS

BEST TONIC IN USE.

Dr. Henley's Celebrated Bitters never fail to give relief in cases of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, and Liver Complaint.

READ PHYSICIANS CERTIFICATE IN BOOK OF BOTTLE.

Never purchase without Dr. Henley's name on the cork. Sold everywhere.

PARISIAN DYEING & CLEANING WORKS

TENTH STREET.

CITY OFFICES:

718 Washington street, opposite the Plaza.
212 Post street, and 37 Fourth street.

F. THOMAS & CO.

REMOVAL.

WM. J. MALLADY,

General Undertaker and Coffin Furnisher,

HAS REMOVED TO

733 MISSION STREET. 733

(Opposite Lick House.)

Prices as low as possible. Orders promptly attended to. Goods can be forwarded to any part of the country. Metallic and other burial goods kept constantly on hand.

R. H. McDonald, Cashier, San Francisco, Cal.

PACIFIC BANK

Established 1863.

CAPITAL STOCK $1,000,000.00.

Surplus 459,233.03.

San Francisco, July 1, 1881.

RESOURCES.

Real Estate (Bank Build'g)	$150,000 00
Bills Receivable	1,607,993 11
U. S. Bonds	609,977 33
State and City Bonds	5,953 35
Road Stock and Dock Stock	12,253 70
Due from other Banks	204,500 39
Cash (Coin in our vault)	540,811 43
	$3,114,531 26

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock	$1,000,000 00
Reserve Fund (Surplus)	459,233 03
Due Depositors	1,440,296 50
Due to other Banks	186,107 23
Due to other Banks	28 30
Due Dividends	$3,114,631 26

We take pleasure in presenting the above statement to our patrons.

We call attention to our increased facilities for conducting business, and solicit a share of banks, bankers, merchants, manufacturers, farmers and all business men in our line.

We give advice in detail of all credits, which we issue generally all between the last year private telegraphic code to correspondents when requested.

Sight Drafts on Eastern Cities and Sydney, Exchange on the United States, Ireland, France and Germany bought and sold.

Collections made and prompt returns made at current rates of exchange.

Telegraph Transfers made each New York Business day, on the following terms:

Between Banks and Commercial Commercial Credits issued on London, Paris and Berlin.

National, State, City and County Bonds and Warrants, and other securities, bought and sold.

Loans made on good collaterals or approved business paper, subject to check without notice.

R. H. McDonald, President.

KIDNEY-WORT

THE GREAT CURE FOR RHEUMATISM

As it is for all diseases of the KIDNEYS, LIVER and BOWELS.

To cleanse the system of the acrid poison that causes the painful suffering which makes life a burden, use KIDNEY-WORT.

THOUSANDS OF CASES

of the worst forms of this terrible disease have been quickly relieved, in a short time PERFECTLY CURED.

KIDNEY-WORT

has had wonderful success on the Pacific Coast, the mildest and healthiest of the Country. It has proved its value in all those troublesome diseases that result from a disordered KIDNEY-WORT.

If it cleanses, Strengthens and gives Vigor to all the important organs of the body. The natural action of the Kidneys is restored. The Liver is stimulated of sluggishness, and the Bowels move freely and healthfully. In this way the worst diseases are overcome and eradicated from the system.

And it has been proved by thousands that

KIDNEY-WORT

is the most effectual remedy for cleansing the system of all morbid matter, and for giving vigor to every household as a

SPRING MEDICINE.

It acts promptly and pleasantly. It moves the bowels, CONSTIPATION, PILES, and kindred diseases yield to its mild influence. It is prepared in Liquid Form, in tin cans, and in Dry Vegetable Form, in tin cans, in packages of sixty and twenty-five cents. Also in Liquid Form, very Concentrated for the convenience of those who cannot conveniently prepare it. Recommended equally in either form. GET WORT FROM DRUGGIST. Price, $1.00. WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Prop'rs, Burlington, Vt. Send for pamphlet, mailed free.

KIDNEY-WORT

No More Dyspepsia!

We Challenge the World.

DR. HENLEY'S CALIFORNIA IXL BITTERS

BEST TONIC IN USE.

Dr. Henley's Celebrated Bitters never fail to give relief in cases of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, and Liver Complaint.

READ PHYSICIANS CERTIFICATE IN BOOK OF BOTTLE.

Never purchase without Dr. Henley's name on the cork. Sold everywhere.

THE MONITOR.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Co. OF CALIFORNIA.

GEO. A. MOORE, President; W. R. CLUNESS, Vice President and Medical Director; E. B. MOTT, Jr., Secretary.

Has removed its principal office from Sacramento to San Francisco. This is the only Life Insurance Company doing business and loaning money solely in the Pacific and Northwestern States and Territories. Active and Reliable Agents can have profitable fields opened to them on Application. Resident or visiting policy holders and friends are cordially invited to call at the new office.

418 California street, San Francisco.

WALL PAPER! WALL PAPER!!

Just receiving, Large Stock Art Paper Hangings, Newest Predestions of French, English and American Manufactures.

INTERIOR DECORATIONS IN FRESCO AND PAPER HANGINGS.

GEO. W. CLARK, 645 MARKET STREET.

IMPROVEMENTS—NEW STYLES—NEW CATALOGUE.

THE Mason & Hamlin Organ Company

Whose cabinet or parlor organs have won renewed honors at every recent exhibition, have now added to their various styles the new Art Organ, which, for beauty of form and tone, combines more and greater practically valuable improvements than any other one instrument. Illustrated catalogues free. Warerooms, 596 Washington street, Boston; 25 Union Square, New York; 149 Wabash Avenue, Chicago. Manufacturers of cabinet organs of higher excellence and greater variety than any other house. Organs for Churches, Schools, Lodges, Concerts, etc., of any size, style or price desired, from $55 to $1,000 each. Illustrated catalogues free. Warerooms, 596 Washington street, Boston; 25 Union Square, New York; 149 Wabash Avenue, Chicago. Manufacturers of cabinet organs of higher excellence and greater variety than any other house. Organs for Churches, Schools, Lodges, Concerts, etc., of any size, style or price desired, from $55 to $1,000 each. Illustrated catalogues free. Warerooms, 596 Washington street, Boston; 25 Union Square, New York; 149 Wabash Avenue, Chicago. MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN AND PIANO CO., 596 Washington Street, Boston; 25 Union Square, New York; 149 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

R. W. THEOBALD,

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN COAL.

COAL YARD

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC COALS,

35 and 37 CLAY STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.

Connected with the Pacific Bell Telephone Exchange. Orders sent through this medium will receive prompt attention. P. O. Box 487.

CALIFORNIA BEDDING HOUSE.

JAS. CONNELLY & CO.

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

FURNITURE AND BEDDING,

Wholesale and Retail at very Low Prices.

532 and 534 MARKET STREET, OPPOSITE SECOND, S. F.

WINTHROP PORTABLE RANGE!

ALL SIZES.

THE FIRST RANGE WARRANTED

SINGLE and DOUBLE OVENS.

Chas. Brown & Son, Agents,

NO 18 DUPONT STREET,

San Francisco, Cal.

These New Improved RANGES combine all Modern Improvements, are Invulnerable, Durable, have DOUBLE TOP, extra heavy Plates, Ventilated Oven, Large Fire Box, Reversible Grates, Fire for Economy, Durability, Cleanliness and Convenience, the New Improved WINTHROP RANGES excel all others, are the Cheapest in the Market, and pay for themselves in a few weeks by the saving of Fuel usually wasted by other Cooking Stoves and Ranges.

New Designs in Parlor and Office Stoves at the lowest prices.

False Grates for the Season of the Year, fitted to any Range or Mantel Grate.

Tinware, Woodenware, and Kitchen Utensils always kept on hand; made to order if desired, and sold at very low prices.

Orders filled from all parts of the country.

CHAS. BROWN & SON, San Francisco, Cal.

CATHOLIC BOOKS,

ARTICLES OF DEVOTION,

PIANOS AND ORGANS,

AT

J. B. O'Connor & Co.s,

23 DUPONT ST., S. F.

P. T. FLINN & SON,

S. W. cor. Howard and Eighth Sts.

HAY, GRAIN,

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,

Wines and Liquors.

Orders from the country solicited and promptly attended to.

GRAIN, FRUIT and VINE LANDS.

EXTRAORDINARY!

Prices Still Lower!

LUNDY'S!

Nos. 7 and 9 Third Street.

Having for the past four months employed the full force of our FACTORY in the preparation of a stock of goods for the fall and HOLIDAY trade that should surpass all exhibitions heretofore made by us, we now offer an assortment of DIAMOND WORK, FINE JEWELRY, and NOVELTIES that will stand the test of the closest criticisms as to STYLE, QUALITY, and PRICE.

In imported goods, our facilities enable us to offer the best manufactures of WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, CLOCKS, etc., on the most favorable terms.

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INFORMATION WANTED.

INFORMATION WANTED.

WILLIAM SMITH, aged 50 years, died at Dowdsville, August 24th. He was a native of Rathfriar, Ballina, County Mayo, Ireland, and came to this place in company with Peter Kelly and John Riley, from Boston. Kelly and Riley are now in Sacramento. He married sister, Mr. Patrick Riley, or any other relatives, please write to Mr. Peter Kelly, Sacramento, or any information from whom they and how of something to hear of.

N.B.—"Boston Pilot" and "Irish World" please copy.

INFORMATION WANTED

OF THE WORKMEN WHO WERE EMPLOYED ON THE Mansion of Mr. James Lick, in West Lick Avenue, Mission district, between the years 1875 and 1878, any person knowing of her death, or of her present address, will confer a great favor on a poor lady by addressing such information as she may possess to Mrs. Mary Ann Lick, care of Messrs. Jones and Wolf, 637 Las Ancinas, Colorado.

INFORMATION WANTED

OF John Lynch and of WILLIAM GALLIGAN, who left Lynch's place in Ballyhaunis, County Mayo, Ireland, for Boston, about 30 years ago. Any information regarding him will be gratefully received by

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MISCELLANEOUS.

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The Monitor.

For thy Soil be not ashamed to say the Truth . . . Strive for Justice for thy Soul; and even unto Death fight for Justice, and God will overthrow thy enemies for Thee. (Ecclesiastes iv. 34.)

VOL. XXV. SAN FRANCISCO, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1881. NO. 6.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

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THE WEEK'S NEWS

—FROM—

IRELAND

Cases Before the Land Commission.—Home Rule.

DUBLIN, Nov. 4.—The usual number of applications made to the Land Commission to 17,661, the Land Court Commissioner, Litton, in the case of Fardell, a tenant holding three farms of land, reduced rent from £70 to £50. The decision was unexpected. An increased number of tenants are joined to apply to the Court. Sir Maurice O'Connell, nephew of the Liberator, has sent his tenants at Tralee, and there are in two cases, arrived at arrangements which will be presented to the Land Court. The agreements involve considerable reduction of rents.

The *Freeman's Journal* welcomes the revival of the Home Rule Association, I believe the question of home rule is now the great and only question.

Arrests Under the Coercion Act.

Among the persons arrested under the Coercion Act are James Ennis, a West-end landlord, three Tullamore farmers and the Secretary of the Parkstream branch of the Land League.

The Campaign in Londonderry.

The election campaign in Londonderry for Member of Parliament, vice Lane, is apparently fairly begun. Mr. Lane, the retiring candidate is the last Parliamentary election in Ireland, has asked the electors of Londonderry to re-elect him, but the Land League candidate will be selected at the County Convention on Friday.

Thos. Secretary of the Irish Land League has been arrested for advocating "no rent."

Another Manifesto.

The Central Executive of the Land League of Great Britain has issued a violent manifesto to the effect that the League, proclaimed, but unarmed, will save the nation and appealing for subscriptions.

A Satisfactory Arrangement.

LONDON, November 7.—The first arrangement between the landlords and tenants under the Land Act occurred on the Brown estate, belonging to an member of Parliament for County Mayo. The agreed to take half a rent for fifteen years at a reduction of from 13 to 15 per cent on each holding, calculated on the rent fixed for the last ten years. In consequence of this arrangement several tenants have withdrawn the notices that they sent to the Land Commission.

General Notes.

At the first sitting of the Land Commission in Limerick there was a large attendance and about 200 claims for reduction of rent were presented.

A Dublin correspondent, discussing the Home Rule meeting, says: Its little wonder politicians who met under the name of the Home Rule League think they are a force to be reckoned with, emerging from the insignificance into which they were cast by the Land League. Some of the people were present at the meeting at which the manifesto was promulgated.

A Dublin dispatch of 7th says:

NEW YORK, Nov. 10.—A conference of Trades Unions was held to-night for the purpose of taking steps to issue addresses to the Trades Unions of Great Britain, France, Germany and the United States, calling attention to the condition of laborers in Ireland, and requesting that further the project will soon be held.

Receptive to Irish Agitators.

NEW YORK, Nov. 10.—A reception was tendered to-night by the Land League of this city to M. Dillon, Sheridan, Sullivan and Sexton. The audience was large and unusually enthusiastic. Judge John Hoey presided.

Work of the Land Commission.

DUBLIN, Nov. 10.—The first sitting of the Land Commission was held at Ballymoney to-day, though only four cases were presented. It is now stated that more than ever in May, advantage for the advanced view on the land question, the Land Commission has rattled an agreement between landlord and tenant, the universal rule by which the rent of £15 is reduced to £8, 10s, slightly over the Land Law valuation. Other cases on the same estate were settled on a similar basis.

Policy of the Government.

LONDON, Nov. 10. Gladstone, in his speech at Leicester last night, declared that the law would be enforced with firmness and decision in Ireland. The government had been entreated by their agents who had already earned a title to the gratitude of their countrymen for their courage and their exemplary patience with which they had performed their duties.

The *Times* says: This emphatic statement may serve as a warning to those who have been tempted to yield even a temporary alliance to the penal party. We understand that the practical difficulty of engaging in a conflict with the large body of Irish tenantry, will be met, if it be met, by a change of front, and, if need be, the courts in which difficulties occur.

A National Convention.

NEW YORK, Nov. 11.—An Irish National Convention has been called to meet in Chicago, Nov. 30th, for a three-day session.

LONDON, Nov. 11—Reports from all parts of country show Irish Halloe the most extensive exercises in the part of farmers to go before the Land Courts. In some districts large sums of money are being subscribed towards the formation of a national protection fund.

"United Ireland."

DUBLIN, Nov. 11.—*United Ireland* denies that action has become milder, and states he never had any connection with it. The editor issues an address to the Friends of the Land at Home, branches, asking them to forward him the weekly amounts of the rents in their respective districts, in order to keep their brethren in America informed in regard to the interests of the tenants.

The corporation of Limerick has passed a resolution to confer the freedom of the city upon Dillon, 10 forty members only fifteen voting against it. Dillon is now addressing the street.

It is stated that Kettle is threatened with paralysis, and Dillon has lost the sight of one of his eyes.

Work of the Land Court Guarding the "Suspects."

NEW YORK, Nov. 11.—A cable special to the *Herald* from Dublin of Nov. 12th, says: The country is still in a transition state. Applications continue to pour into the Land Court, the number of which for the week just ended, the 7th, reaches to over 2,000, but it appears that the Act is generally accepted, for about half a million Irish tenants are entitled to the benefit of the Act. The Land Court has developed the continued determination of tenants to avail themselves of the opportunity to pay rents without liberal reductions. It may be considered as a certain fact that the Act will be manifested fairly perfectly that. Only a few instances have come to light where the people decline to pay any rent whatever. The amnesty case was in Kilkenny, where the tenants judged that the landlord, and gave the following promissory notes in lieu of rent.

I promise to pay Ralph Dempsey ——— pounds on the day Messrs Farrell, Davitt, and the other suspects are set at liberty.

Reductions Wanted.

As a general thing, however, the tenant offers to pay if heavy reductions are made, but these being refused they will pay nothing. As the old intimidation still is practiced, though not so openly, it has the effect of preventing many from going into the Court, who would gladly do so. The Land Commission has the mills of the gods, "grind slowly but they grind exceedingly small." Two Commissions have a sitting for two weeks. The two Commissions in one week have only given decisions involving thirty-one tenants, twenty-nine of those by one Commission. Even with the new Commissions the work accomplished will be small compared with the vast number of cases which call for investigation. This delay, like everything connected with the act, bears against the landlords, for the Court has decided that when the tenant has once applied to the Court the landlord cannot disturb him until the case is decided, so that if the trial of the case can be delayed one or two years, it is so much gain to the tenant, while the landlord may get no rent whatever during that time.

No One Satisfied.

Of course the great reductions in rent made by Commissioners have caused profound astonishment, but the landlords are silent, seemingly waiting for further decisions, as they are not seemingly satisfied. The Tory papers are attacking Parnell, Sexton and other leaders of the League, while the League press says that the reductions are not nearly so great as they should be, and that be feared that rents in Ulster would not be reduced sufficiently.

Work of the Commission.

DUBLIN, Nov. 12. Among the applications for reduction of rent are those of Lord Ely on the estate of Sir George Colthurst of Cork, Lord Ely's rent is £1,000 and the Land Commissioners and Marquis Ely, Fermanagh, Lord Ely's rent is £1,000 on the estate of Marquis Lanes, where the tile tenants have long refused to pay rent. The Land Commission has reduced, and in other cases have been reported to, or before today, that it will note the application, and if it will only to-day, it is greatly increased the tenants families. The Monaghan Land Commission has rendered decisions in all the pending cases, granting, in nearly every instance, a reduction of 20 per cent on the rents. The number of applications to the Land Court is now over 25,000.

The "Suspects."

LONDON, Nov. 12.—Hayes, President of the Kilkenny branch of the Land League has been arrested. Six suspects have been removed from Kilmainham Jail to Island Jail. The Lord Chancellor granting Limerick Jail has been released by a habeas corpus. Thirty-eight suspects have returning from Natal will proceed to Ireland to-day for the mainton.

At a banquet tonight Earl Spencer, Lord Privy Seal of the Cabinet, said the Land Act of Ireland will be enforced. We shall extend to Irish all the privileges and liberty we possess, but we are ready to shed our blood against a repeal of the Union.

General Notes.

Dempsey the proprietor of the Ulster *Examiner* and the *Northern Star*, has been elected to County Cavan Jury in the interest of Parnellite in the coming Parliamentary election.

Parnell has written to a member of the Wick Land League that he will not, under any circumstances, be a candidate for the Wicklow seat, that he would be a mistake to consider the truth of cause a breakdown of the influence of the leader. Thousands are not paying, although all the members of the Land Court are asking for a liberal reduction. It can only be conjectured what they will come from the Court, after they find the Court giving reductions on demand. Meanwhile there may be trouble with the most contumacious tenants.

Diverse Views Regarding Rent.

LONDON, Nov. 11.—The experience of extensive land agents is that rents are being paid in the Queen's County, Kilkenny, Tipperary, Queen's County, and Kilkenny, Irish Wexford, Clare, Kerry, and Cork, and other parts of the country, there is a general determination not to pay. The Kilkenny Jury, Nov. 7, gave a decided and confident the recent outrages on the Jury.

The Government contemplates establishing a temporary exchequer under the Land Act.

Gladstone Praised by a Fenian.

O'Leary, a member of the Fenian triumvirate, has written a letter from Paris declaring that, while he maintains his principles, he is resolved to combat Ireland, he deprecates the malignine of Parnellite leaders. He says, he gives Ireland a Land Act such as nobody a few years ago dared to hope, and if Gladstone is very much better than most of the Irish Secretaries.

The Fenian Scare.

An important discovery in connection with the operations of the Fenian organization has been made in Dublin. Accident led to the seizure of a box containing fifty revolvers, with bayonets and other chess, including a list of local members and Fenian organizers throughout the country. The box containing the arms was found in the cellar of the house of an Irishman named John Tobin, in Manningham, a suburb of Bradford.

A mysterious box sent from America to Ralph Cody, a member of Parliament, was opened with great precautions at Woolwich arsenal, under the idea that it was an infernal machine, but it was found to contain samples of guns.

Cashel, Nov. 12.—Mr. Lyons, a Fenian lecturer in Roscommon and Leitrim counties, has been arrested under the Coercion Act and imprisoned.

Fenian Documents.

LONDON, Nov. 13.—The documents seized in connection with the arrest of Tobin, the Fenian, relate to the establishment, by force of arms, of the Irish Republic. They reveal the existence of an extensive organization, known as the Revolutionary Executive Society, with ramifications everywhere. The books, rules and list of members of the society are likely to throw light on the extent of similar organizations elsewhere.

Arrests and Perhaps Denial.

LONDON, Nov. 13. Archbishop Croke of Cashel, writes to the Dublin *Freeman's Journal* approving the existence of the Irish Land Leagues, and pledges to the New York Irish Land Leagues, that he will give all in his power to help the harvest.

Prisoners were released from prison yesterday.

Considering the Irish Question.

DUBLIN, Nov. 15. The Pope said in Consistory with a select congregation of Cardinals, to consider the Irish question to-day.

Overtures.

The usual returns show that there are only 30,000 aliens in the United States. What! And yet, according to Mr. Blaine, there are twice that number of discoverers. There must be a mistake somewhere.

A Great Pilgrimage to Rome.

20,000 PEOPLE IN ST. PETER'S.

Magnificent Pageant.

Our Rome correspondent sends the following account of the Italian Pilgrimage which was briefly alluded to in the cablegrams two weeks ago.

On Friday morning the Italian pilgrims assembled at the Church of Santa Maria Maggiore, Rome, to make the tour of their visit to the patriarchal basilicas prescribed by the Bull of Jubilee, but which, in their case, the Pope has been pleased to reduce to two, the basilicas of Santa Maria Maggiore and St. Peter's. An address was delivered by the Patriarch of Venice, Sanvitale, which concluded with the words "*Ite ad Jesum Mariam*" in red letters were printed on the breasts of all the pilgrims. Holy Mass was celebrated, and general Communion was administered. On leaving the basilica the pilgrims put their crosses in their pockets, or otherwise concealed them, in conformity with the Papal fiscal fiscal relating to the pilgrimage. Outside there was a considerable police force, many in civil clothes, but no crowd had gathered, and no attempt was made to molest the pilgrims.

On Sunday the Basilica of St. Peter's was closed to the public, and great curtains were drawn within the iron grates of the vestibule on the occasion of the solemn reception by Leo XIII of the members of the Italian pilgrimage, organized, as distinctly stated, in reparation of the sacrilegious committed on the night of the 13th of July and of the insults and calumnies

UTTERED DAILY AGAINST THE POPE

at the public meetings held in the principal cities of Italy. The pilgrims, who come from all parts of the Peninsula, led by the Patriarch of Venice and accompanied by twenty-two Bishops, entered by the bronze gates of the Vatican, and thence turning at the foot of the Scala Regia into the vestibule of St. Peter's, passed into the Basilica. The Diplomatic Body, members of the Roman nobility, members of the societies of Catholic interests, and deputations from the Roman parishes, and clubs to whom tickets had been granted, had in through the sacristy. By half past eleven some 20,000 persons had assembled in the Basilica, and the southern transept was crammed to suffocation. The Palatine Guard, numbering 200 men, marched in, formed an hollow rectangle, transversely across the nave of the Basilica from the chapel of the Blessed Sacrament to that of SS. Simon and Jude as the end of the world transept, and the Pontifical throne had been erected, and grounded arms with the exception of the Bersaglieri, stationed by order of Venice, with the twenty-two pilgrim Bishops, escorted by the Swiss Guards in full uniform with their halberds, went down in procession to the Confessional. Then passed all the members of the College of Cardinals at present in Rome, walking two and two, attended by their train-bearers and gentlemen, and escorted by Swiss Guards, and at twelve o'clock precisely

THE

Poetry.

(FOR THE MONITOR.)

THE ORIGIN OF THE RED ROSE.

A POETIC LEGEND OF A LEGEND GIVEN BY A RECENT NUMBER OF THE "NEW MARTA."

When the tender smile of God
Shone on Eden's favored sod,
Ere the shade of guilt and gloom
Blighted all the blissful bloom,
They the Rose bower her reign,
So rejoice of the floral train,
And His smile, with holy light
Crowned her leaves of spotless white.
For no other hue she wore
In that sinless time of yore.
But she shed her balmy breath
Near the woeful Tree of Death,
And when Eve's rebellious hand
Proudly scorned her God's command,
Then the rose's stainless white
Vanished at that fearful sight—
Then the crimson hue of shame
O'er her snowy petals came,
And that blush alone she wore
Till the demon reign was o'er,
Till a Saviour's Precious Blood
Flowed in blest, atoning flood
O'er the Mystic Mount of Death,
Till she shed her balmy breath
Where the sinless Mother clung
Where the Saving Victim hung,
Thus, with Eve, indignant flame
Its deep-empurpled Cross—
Then that Life-Stream's torrent bright
Gave her back her primal white,
And she smiled in bloom unstained,
Ere a world from death regained,
But not off her blossoms glow
With that sheen of spotless snow—
Some, upon their petals fair
Color of His Life Blood bear,
And the crimson hue of shame,
That, with them, indignant flame
Bids each petal, dew-impearled,
Blush to-day as in the world.

San Francisco. MARIE.

Literary Miscellany.

The Last Glass---The First Feast.

"Why, you careless man, you've been and broken your glass," said a smart-looking young landlady with a quick tongue, to one of her best customers, who spent the bulk of his wages at her husband's house, and kept his wife and family in rags and misery.

"Nonsense, miss," said the man, Saul Hobson by name; "I haven't broken your glass."

"But you have, then," she retorted impatiently, annoyed at his contradiction; "just look at that crack; do you mean to tell me that crack was there when you took your drink? You've knocked it against something, that you have—why the pitiage is utterly ruined."

"All right," said Saul, pacifically, in a rather maudlin tone, for he had already drank a good deal.

"Tisn't all right," said the provoked landlady; "it's all wrong, and I can tell you you shall not have this house without paying for the glass that you have broken."

"Nonsense," said Saul, "you know me, and you ought to believe my word. I didn't break that glass. You don't mean that?"

"I do mean it," she said.

"Blest my heart! and think what an old friend I am of you and yours; you'd never be so hard upon a poor fellow as that! Besides, I didn't break it."

"You did break it!" she exclaimed still more angrily.

Then Saul Hobson grew angry in his turn.

"Very well, missus," he said sternly, "what's to pay?"

"Fourpence; and 'twas worth every farthing of the money, too."

He flung down four penny pieces noisily upon the table.

"There, then; and now the glass is mine, and I can take it home."

"Of course you can," she rejoined haughtily and sarcastically, "if you've a mind to go filling up your place with poor broken stuff like that. Take it and welcome."

"There's no welcome about it; I've paid for it, and it's mine."

With these words Saul Hobson rose to leave the "Three Fawns," carrying in his hand the broken tumbler. At the door he met the landlord, who had been out.

"Good evening, Saul; where are you going off to, man?"

"Home," said Saul.

"Home, nonsense!" said the landlord; "it isn't nine o'clock yet—you've been in no time at all, man; what's the matter?"

"I'd better not speak say more in this house, for my word isn't believed."

"Sally," said the landlord of the "Three Fawns," turning a look of annoyance on his buxom partner behind the bar, "what have you been quarrelling with Mr. Hobson about?"

"Nothing, Mr. Hart; he's broken a glass and had to pay for it; that's all.

"I didn't break it," said Saul.

"Had to pay for it! Give him back the money this moment. Is this how you manage my business when my back is turned! Don't you know better, Sally, than to treat an old friend and a good customer in such a way! What's the price of a tumbler? Come back, Saul, and forget all about her folly," urged the landlord.

"No, thank you," said Saul, not smiling or yielding in the slightest degree to Mr. Hart's good nature and blandishments, "I shall keep my word and go home."

So saying he left the house.

"You are a beauty to quarrel with Saul Hobson," said the landlord, angrily, to his wife, and there ensued a war of words between the pair which we need not chronicle here.

"Now, there's no sense in your being so savage, Mr. Hart," said his wife, amongst her other speeches, "that man will be back in a few nights as furthest, as sure as my name is Sarah Hart.

But the landlady's prophecy was bound to be unfulfilled.

Saul Hobson took his way to the desolate, barely-furnished room he called his home. His wife looked up in surprise as she saw him enter. With dry humor, that she hardly appreciated, he set the broken tumbler on the table and said:

"There, Fan, what do you think of that as a bargain."

"Fourpence, Saul!" she answered in grave earnest, "it would be dear at a haypenny. What on earth did you buy a broken tumbler for! Surely, we have broken things enough about us," and she glanced around at the contents of the room, of which certainly quite a large proportion was unsound. Saul followed his wife's glance with a bitter smile upon his lips.

"Yes, Fanny; so the tumbler will satisfy."

Wondering alike at the comparative sobriety and the strangeness of his tone, the discreet wife ventured no further remark.

"Have you got no supper for your husband, Fan?" he asked.

"Not a bit of bread, Saul: there's nothing else in the house.

He laughed bitterly.

"And you didn't expect me!"

"No, I didn't."

"Well, I don't blame you for that. Is it too late to buy a pound of bread? There is fire enough to fry it, more's the wonder. There is a shilling, Fanny; perhaps, you wouldn't dislike a cup of tea."

"Oh, thank you, Saul!"

Fanny Hobson was hungry and tired, and the prospect was inviting. She slipped out readily, wondering and excited. She soon returned with the bacon and an ounce of tea. It was quite wonderful the alacrity with which, thus encouraged, the hustled about to make the place comfortable. The warm, savory smell, and the noise of the frying bacon as it fizzed and hissed in the pan, reached the children in their bed on the floor in a little recess of the room, and they called out:

"What is it, mother; who's frying?"

"Mother is," answered Saul Hobson; "and if you are good and quiet you shall have a taste."

A wee struck at their father's voice, the children were like mice for the next few minutes save a simpleminded comment or two on the prospect before them.

It was a sight to behold that family half an hour later—the poor little man, half-fed scantily-clothed, the children gathered around their parents' knees, and eating ravenously of bread and bacon, the mother, sipping of a warm tea from the basin which their father used, or the cracked tea-cup of their mother. When they went back to their bed, warm and contented, there was a whisper among them, and anyone in tremulous tones—a listener out of tune, perhaps, and yet sorely sore—how in tune with the angels' music—simple words of thanks.

Saul Hobson's eyes grew moist with blessed tears, and he was silent for some time. Then he sneaked out of the house, he had left the door open in his haste, and flung it over the fireplace, where it fell in a dozen pieces.

"There, Fanny," said he "there's my last glass at the 'Three Fawns'—that's the last glass of liquor I shall ever drink."

"Thank God!"

* * *

Eight years have passed away—eight happy years for Saul and Fanny Hobson. Slowly but surely the work of reformation has been carried on in that once miserable family. Almost the first act of its head, when he had recovered all his pledged articles from the pawnshop, was to remove into a tidier quarter of the town, and engage two rooms.

Being an able workman he soon received an advance in his wages, and then his master discovered he could depend on his punctual attendance; and Saul began to save. He had lidless of bettering his condition formed in his poor brain, which in his drink-loving days could not find room there. And, now with a small capital carefully and prudently accumulated year by year, he has just gone into business as a master tradesman with a light heart, a clear conscience and a happy home.

Saul Hobson never ceases to rejoice in the circumstances that led him to decide that he had taken his last glass.

Saved by Hearing Mass.

Three Italian merchants from Gubbio were once travelling together to the little town of Caterno. After finishing their business, they were talking about their return home, and determined to start very early next morning, in order that they might reach home in the evening. But one of the three opposed this, and insisted that they ought at least to wait for Mass, as it was Sunday. The two others, however, would not listen to him, and said that God would readily pardon them if for once they omitted to hear Mass in order to have a quicker and more pleasant journey.

Hardly had the days dawn broken on the following morning when the two merchants were riding out of the gate of Caterno, while their companion remained behind in order to assist at Mass. After journeying on for some hours they came to the river Curfione, across which was laid a long wooden bridge. There had been almost incessant rains for some time previous, and this, together with heavy floods, had rendered the bridge insecure. The riders knew nothing about this, and fearlessly allowed their spirited horses to dash over it; but when they had gone about half way, the bridge fell with a crash and was carried away by the swollen stream with horses and riders. Some country people heard the cry of distress that was uttered by the sinking men and hastened to the place, but they could not succeed in saving them, notwithstanding their courageous efforts: it was only after some hours and with great trouble that they managed to drag the corpses of the unfortunate travellers from the water. They laid the bodies down on the banks, and many people came running to the spot but no one could recognize the strangers.

At last the third merchant came riding into Caterno, where he had heard Mass; he saw and recognized the bodies of his two friends, and was told by the people the history of their sudden death. Hereupon the merchant threw himself upon his knees, raised his hands and eyes towards heaven in sincerest gratitude, and then told those that stood around how he had escaped sharing in the fate of his companions, declaring that he owed his life to the fact that he had assisted devoutly at Mass.

For Boys to Think of.

Richard Burke being found in a reverie shortly after an extraordinary display of power in the House of Commons by his brother Edmund, and questioned by Mr. Malone as to the cause, "I have been wondering how Neil has contrived to monopolize all the talents of the family. But, then again, I remember, when we were at play he was always at work." The force of the anecdote was increased by the fact that Richard Burke was not considered inferior in natural talents to his more distinguished brother. Yet the one rose to greatness, while the other died comparatively obscure. Had Neil been your genius, young man, if you would rise, but work! work! work!

* * *

— Lord Byron, in reference to a beautiful lady, wrote to a friend—"Lady—— has been dangerously ill, but now she is dangerously well again." American belles, when attacked by any of the ills that flesh is heir to, may be kept *sitting*, and avoid being killed by taking Dr. V. H. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which banishes feminine weaknesses, and restores the bloom of health. By all druggists.

An American in Ireland.

How Redpath Converted "Nasby" on the Irish Question.

WHAT WAS SEEN AND HEARD IN THE GALTEE MOUNTAINS.

Some of the Horrible Results of Irish Landlordism.

D. N. Locke in Toledo Blade.

COOK (Ireland), October 4.—I went from Dublin to Cork the most prejudiced man against the Irish that lives between the earth and the sky. In fact, when Mr. Jas. Redpath found me in Dublin I was engaged in a disputation with Mr. Charles Stewart Parnell, the President of the Land League, in which I was endeavoring to convince him that he was a demagogue; that the Irish had no reason for agitation; that whatever of suffering there was in the country was attributable to some inherent weakness in the Irish character; that Ireland could only be properly ruled by the English, and that they ought to be thankful to the kind Providence that had given them a superior race to protect and care for them.

Mr. Redpath, who gave the best years of his life to the killing of slavery in America, and who is doing all that one large-souled, brainy man of more can do to kill another form of slavery in Ireland, and to me, "Come with me to the South of Ireland for just a day. I won't ask you to pay a cent, I will show you something that will astonish you, as it did me."

I went with Mr. Redpath to Cork, and the first day we took a carriage and went for Blarney Castle. Mr. Redpath was silent, which, with the purpose he had in view, was the highest wisdom. In five miles we had counted 500 women without shoes or stockings, walking in the cold mud.

This was Mr. Redpath's argument, and it was an argument better than any man could make from a platform.

SERMON AND BEYOND.

The next day we took a train for Fermoy, a distance of perhaps fifty miles. In Fermoy, a tolerably prosperous village for Ireland, the women did not only have no shoes or stockings, but they had scarcely anything else to wear.

"This is nothing," said the wise Mr. Redpath; "these people are fairly prosperous for Ireland. I shall show you something worth while before night."

It puzzled me somewhat to understand how anybody could be worse off than to be walking in cold mud without any protection whatever for the feet; but I found it at Mitchelstown, at the foot of the Galtee Mountains.

Boarding one of those most excitable of all vehicles, an Irish jaunting-car, we left Mitchelstown at nine o'clock in the morning in a soaking rain-storm, the cold, misty drizzle going through our heavy overcoats, and almost penetrating our very marrow.

Our driver was a loquacious fellow, who had at his tongue's end hundreds of instances of the grievous wrongs of his people, of the terrible sufferings of the poor evicted tenants. He talked fast, and, his whole heart being in the subject, he talked well, oftentimes emphasizing his stories by pointing to barefooted, lare-legged and bare-headed women who went trudging along the cold, wet road with no protection from the frightful inclemency of the weather but a light shawl thrown over the head and shoulders and scarcely covered their bodies. Those women, when he pointed out as evicted tenants, were not the rough, degraded-looking beggars that are commonly supposed to overrun Ireland and make the tourists his one of unmitigated annoyance. They were bright, intelligent and handsome, and, notwithstanding the horrors of their situation, they were comparatively cheerful. But it was an unnatural cheerfulness, for it was noticeable that there were tears about the mouth and around the eyes that told too plainly their story of want and suffering.

Even with these living evidences we could hardly believe the stories of cruelties committed by the landlords and their agents which our driver kept pouring into our ears. We could not realize that they could be true. They seemed so absolutely fiendish that we thought it refused to accept them, and did not, till having gone about nine miles from Mitchelstown we stopped at a miserable cabin, as they called it, although we would have more properly denominated it a hovel.

WHAT DUGGAN SAID.

On the return of Mr. Duggan from the fields we went with him up the Galtee mountains, he explaining on the way that he was very comfortably fixed compared with his neighbors. He said that his grandfather had taken the little holding he occupied when it was full of stones and rocks, and had made it productive. He paid a rent of three shillings an acre for it. During his lifetime the land was partially reclaimed; the rent was raised to four

THE MONITOR.
WEDNESDAY..... NOVEMBER 16.

THIS WEEK'S SUPPLEMENT.

We furnish our readers with a twelve-column Supplement this week in order to make room for a large variety of information on the Irish Question, and other affairs of interest to Catholic readers. We shall continue to furnish these Supplements to our patrons as often as the importance of the news of the week requires them, as we are determined that our readers shall be thoroughly posted upon all affairs of Religious or National importance in this eventful crisis in the history of the Church, as well as in the land whose children have been among the most faithful to the whole Christian flock.

Dr. Stebbins on St. Athanasius and His Creed.

Whenever a Protestant preacher undertakes to enlighten the public upon any point concerning the Catholic Church, he generally succeeds in exhibiting the poverty of his knowledge and the paucity of his intellect. Last week the well-known Unitarian preacher, Dr. Stebbins, lectured before his congregation on "St. Athanasius and His Creed," and he made a woeful mess of the whole business, his main points being merely transcripts from some Protestant encyclopedia—the general storehouse from which most Protestant preachers purloin their "splendid" discourses. We know from experience that Dr. Stebbins is—like the majority of puffed-up preachers—merely a drum, emitting a great deal of sound, but entirely hollow within and his so-called "lecture" on St. Athanasius proves him to be neither a student nor a scholar, but a mere adapter of the fiction published by encyclopedists as facts. This we shall prove before we close our criticism of the Doctor without divinity.

Dr. Stebbins told his hearers, in speaking of St. Athanasius, that "very little of his birth, lineage or race is known, except through tradition." This may do for Protestants as ignorant and as heedless of the edifying lives of Catholic saints as Dr. Stebbins and his hearers, but it will never do to tell Catholics that "very little is known" about one among the most eminent saints in the calendar. If Dr. Stebbins had *learned* something about St. Athanasius from Catholic authority, before he undertook to consign that saint to the realms of tradition, he would have been entitled to some credit for his candor; but no intelligent Protestant must imagine that because Dr. Stebbins says that nothing is known about a great Doctor of the Catholic Church that, therefore, such an assertion is true. It is Dr. Stebbins who is at fault in the matter and not the Catholic Church, because Catholics possess just as reliable knowledge concerning the parentage, birth, life and death of St. Athanasius as we do of any other saint in the calendar of the Church. Unitarians may not know anything about him, but, most assuredly, that charge cannot be left at the door of Catholic literature.

For the information, therefore, of Dr. Stebbins, we desire to tell him that St. Athanasius, Patriarch of Alexandria and Doctor of the Church, was a native of Alexandria, and was born of Christian parents about the year 296. After he had acquired an ordinary education, he acted as secretary to St. Alexander, under whom he became master of that methodical manner of com position which characterizes all his writings. In 313, when St. Alexander was called to succeed Bishop Achillas in the See of Alexandria, St. Athanasius accompanied him, but he subsequently spent some time with St. Antony, as an anchorite in the desert. The saint, in 325, accompanied St. Alexander to the Council of Nice, where he gained immortality by his able refutation of the Arian heresy concerning the Son of God. Five months after the Council St. Alexander died and St. Athanasius succeeded him in his See; this happened in the year 326, as St. Cyril testifies "that he held the See forty-six years," and, after a most eventful life, throughout which he frequently suffered persecution at the hands of schismatics and heretics, he died on Thursday, May 2d, in the year 373, and the Church has set apart that day as his feast in the calendar. Now we submit that there is no uncertainty in all this. We are neither dependent upon surmise or tradition for all these facts, because we procure them from a source that is just as available to Dr. Stebbins as it is to us; but then it may be that the Doctor desired to throw the veil of mystery around the character of a saint whose creed is a stumbling-block to the Unitarian fraternity.

Dr. Stebbins next misinformed his hearers that St. Athanasius was the *author* of the creed which bears his name. This is also untrue, the formulas of the profession of faith in question having been composed by Osius of Cordova, the legate of Pope St. Sylvester, at the Council of Nice, and Hermogenes, afterwards Bishop of Cesarea, in Cappadocia, wrote them at his dictation. It was the able refutation of Arius and his heresiarchs, by St. Athanasius, therefore, that gave his name to the creed, as he had no hand in writing it.

Dr. Stebbins next regaled the ears of his auditors with the following silly story—which no doubt they swallowed with as much *gout* as they would so much Unitarian gospel:

"He first came under the notice of Bishop Alexander in a singular manner. The Bishop was giving an entertainment to his deacons, when, upon looking out the window, he saw on the seashore a number of boys acting what he suspected to be a religious ceremony. They were sent for, and, though at first they denied it, finally owned up, and their leader, who took the part of a priest, knew the forms used in baptism so thoroughly, and had accordingly used them accurately in his play, that the Bishop decided the mock ceremony binding, and therewith ordained the whole crowd."

The Doctor copied this parody on "Pepish practices" from the pages of a quack, and he also changed its application to suit his own taste, not thinking that his ruse would ever be discovered. Rufinus, an unreliable writer, reports the story of Athanasius (and not St. Alexander) baptizing certain children at play, but Rufinus inserts it merely upon hearsay evidence. Hermant, Tillemont, Cellier, Orsi, and the Benedictine editors of the writings of St. Athanasius either repudiate the silly story altogether, or pass it by as an idle fable, which, no doubt it was, but Dr. Stebbins thought it was suitable meat wherewith to stuff his "lecture" on a subject about which he evidently knew very little and had much to learn.

How Protestant Preachers Propagate the Gospel.

We have frequently called attention in these columns to the fact that Protestant missionaries worked more for their own material benefit than for the advancement of the Christianity they were supposed to represent. This has been proved to be the rule in nearly every land into which Protestant missionaries have penetrated, under the plea of Christianizing pagans, but, in reality, for the purpose of filling up their own capacious pockets and living on the fat of the land. It was so in India, in Australia and Africa, and now we have recent developments which prove the Protestant missionaries on the Sandwich Islands to have been the most relentless, cruel and corrupt body that ever bellowed about the Bible. American Protestant missions have now been in existence in the Sandwich Islands for more than sixty years, and their continuance has entailed a heavier curse upon the people which is rapidly depopulating the Islands. As early as 1844 there were seventy-nine Protestant propagandists among the Kanakas, and what has been the result? Rich missionaries and a poor, oppressed people who have been robbed of their lands, robbed of their virtue, robbed of their liberties, and then left to die by the roadside or doomed to a lingering death as lepers. And all this has been the work of so-called Christian ministers who were reported to their respective societies to be "advancing the cause of Christ among the Sandwich Island savages." Let us see how these wretched whited sepulchres disgraced the names of Christian and American by their blasphemous use of the name of God and her which to work out their iniquity. Here is an extract from a city contemporary, based on information furnished by a gentleman who was for many years a resident of the Islands, and who knows whereof he speaks:

MISSIONARY SLAVE-OWNERS.

One sugar plantation where this slavery is now established is the most popular from all who are called Papals, in the Kau district of Hawaii. This is the plantation of the Hawaiian Agricultural Company, and the leading members of the company and of the owners of the plantation are the leading "missionaries" of the Islands. "Missionaries," as used on the Islands, means not only people whose exclusive business it is to carry the Bible and the cross of God to the pagan and the benighted, but also comprises lay members of the true church as established in Honolulu by the missionary, pure and simple, and whose principal mission it is to make money out of the pagan and the benighted. Among these owners are Father Damon, called Father, though a scrupulous Presbyterian, and P. C. Jones of the firm of Brewer & Co., one of the firms known as Doctor, Watchouse, and Bishop of the firm Bishop & Co. These are all distinguished members of the Honolulu Fort street church, which is the sugar kingdom of Kalakaua. To simple minded laborers coming from the uncivilized South Sea Islands, "where, every prospect pleases and only man is vile," to other islands where dwell kindly Christians like Damon, Jones, Carter, Waterhouse and Bishop, must, by a parity of reasoning, be a even more pleasant prospect than the topography of the country. Honolulu and Pilo ought to be heaven of rest. But they are not—not to any great extent.

ON THE STEPS OF SLAVERY.

At the Papala plantation the enlisted laborers are housed as at other plantations. Rude one-story houses fifty feet long by twelve wide have been erected and divided each into five rooms, each ten by twelve feet. If a laborer is accompanied by a wife and children, even of nearly grown sons and daughters, all are compelled to live by day and sleep by night promiscuously in this one room. Where laborers come unaccompanied, each room is filled with them. Each plantation has a manager, whose chief duty appears to be to do nothing except receive his wages. Under him is the head luna, or overseer, who has charge of the laborers as a mass. Next are the under luna, each having charge of a gang of about twenty men. The luna's overseeing very nearly in the duties discharged by them as well as in their characteristics to the whilom slave-drivers and the "Simon Legrees" of the Southern States. The laborers are compelled to work day in and day out, when not raining too hard to make the work unpardonable, from 6 o'clock in the morning till 8 at night, with exceptions at noon long enough to devour their rations sufficient to keep them in the yard. Only this work is accepted as a reason for remission. There is the sole judge of the sufficiency of the sickness, and at the eminently Christian plantation of Papala Mr. Jameson says he has seen sickness which was not considered by the luna sufficient excuse, but which was so severe that the sufferer had to be carried and laid in the sun by four-foot cell in which those who will not work are kept in solitary confinement. And he has seen these same unfortunates, after days of imprisonment have assisted them to the doors of death, again carried to their cells, to die in the dark like dogs in their cells, there to die or to convalesce into a worse fate, as chance might decree.

It makes us blush with shame when we reflect that the shocking slavery and cruelties described have been perpetrated by hollow-hearted wretches who went to those innocent people under the pretext of preaching the gospel of Christ! Yet this is the Protestant programme in nearly every land where it has representatives, and it serves to show what a sham the whole scheme of Protestantism is, because the iniquities are not confined to any particular sect, inasmuch as "they all do it," and religious ventures in foreign lands have long been looked upon as simply legitimate commercial enterprises to put money into the pockets of the preachers. That this has been the object of the Protestant missionaries in the Sandwich Islands is attested by numerous writers as well as by the facts furnished by a contemporary. In 1845 Mr. Melville visited the Islands of the Pacific, and, in his work subsequently published, he thus alludes to the cruelty of the Protestant missionaries over the enslaved people: "Not until I visited Honolulu," says this Protestant writer, "was I aware of the fact that the small remnant of the natives had been *civilized into draught horses* and evangelized into beasts of burden. But it is so." Sir George Simpson, Rev. Gustavus Hines, and numerous other writers allude to the debased state to which Protestant preachers had reduced the Sandwich Islanders in the same vein, and this latest development is only the sequel to the many chapters of cruelty that have hitherto been written concerning Protestant propagandism of slavery and sickness among the pagans, who, if not Christians, were at least purer and better in the sight of God than some of the sectarian scalawags who went there to rob them of their lands and their liberties, and to inflict upon them cruelties that would bring the blush of shame to the cheeks of the greatest barbarian that ever lived. Protestantism, therefore, is the great persecutor of poor helpless pagans in these modern days.

Latitudinarianism in the Episcopalian Sect.

Among all the sectarian schemes for the propagation of Protestantism, there is not one with more pretensions to Christianity and less real practice of the gospel injunctions than the Episcopalian. This is a fact admitted by their preachers themselves, one of whom said in a public address, delivered after his conversion to the Catholic faith, that "a man in her membership can hold almost any theological or other view. He can teach nearly all the doctrines of the Church of Rome, or can be next door to a Protestant, Presbyterian, Unitarian or Infidel, and yet maintain his position as a minister therein." This gentleman was the Rev. Thomas Jones, of Walkerville, near Windsor, Ontario, who was for many years a regularly ordained minister of the Episcopalian sect, yet *he had never been baptized!* We present this singular fact in order to show the *Pacific Churchman* how much it was in error last week when it said that its sect had a faith, and that the ancient creeds were her standards, both of which assertions are false in every particular. There can be no latitude allowed in matters of faith in the Catholic Church, for the reason that the Church is the representative of God, and in obeying her we obey Him. But in the man-made mongrel sects all this is different. There everybody is his own creed-maker; he believes just as much or as little as he likes, and so long as he pays his pew rent and wears good clothes, he is looked upon as an acceptable member of the sect he assings with, and no questions are asked as to what he does or does not believe. The *Churchman* thinks it makes a point against the Monitor when it advances this insane idea:

"If diversities of opinion are signs of unhealthiness in a religious body, the Roman Church is surely without claim. Not even Rome's most impulsive can stop man from thinking and expressing their thoughts. It has been agitated by internal controversies for hundreds of years. Jansenist and Jesuit have fought their battles within her fold."

For the enlightenment of the *Churchman*, it may be well to state that "diversities of opinion" which do not apply to dogma are fully permitted in the Catholic Church. Rome never tried to prevent men from thinking and expressing their thoughts on any topic, but when Rome speaks *ex cathedra*, then all Catholics acquiesce, and the other kind join the Episcopalians or some other side show with the stolen sign of Christianity hung out to catch the unwary. The Church of God has been witness to thousands of "internal controversies," not only between Jesuits and Jansenists, but between numerous other schismatics and the true pastors of the Church of Christ; but our contemporary evidently forgets that the Jesuits are still in the Church, while the Jansenists are all outside of it or gone to that bourne from whence no traveller returns. There is no deviation permitted on doctrinal affairs in the true Church, and those who are not with her must choose the other side and be against her.

The *Churchman* mentions another point which it may be well to notice just now, and that is where our church contemporary makes these false and splenic charges against the Church:

"As to the Roman Church, no one can tell what its faith may be to-morrow. Within our time two essential articles, belief in which is necessary to salvation, have been added—Immaculate Conception and Papal Infallibility. What has become of the millions who have died in the Romish Church, who were kept ignorant by a long succession of infallible Popes, of these essential articles of faith?"

These assertions are as untrue as they are uncourteous. *Semper idem* is the motto of the Church of God. She never departs from her declared dogma nor never infringes on her immutability. The dogmas of the Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin Mary and also of the Infallibility of the Pope have neither been added nor altered within the *Churchman's* time nor for centuries preceding it. They always existed in the Church, but were never dogmatically declared to be articles of faith until within a comparatively recent date. The millions who died prior to the proclamation of these dogmas went to heaven, purgatory or hell, according to their lives and their light. It is the good we do, and not the knowledge we possess, that decides the fate of the souls of Catholics. With Protestants it may be different, as they generally consider that all the aristocracy of their sects go to heaven through newspaper mortuary puffs—and all the unfortunate poor go to the other place, so as not to offend the optics of their opulent brethren in the Paradise reserved specially for the Protestant plutocracy.

The *Churchman*, however, need not trouble its soul over the faith of Catholics. It will find sufficient employment in working out its own salvation rather than ruminating over the fate of what it calls "Romishers." The Church can take care of her own, and when they become rebellious children who seek to disgrace her, she pitches them over—like rank weeds—into the Episcopal garden-patch, where they are welcomed for their worthlessness into a sect well represented by the wavering nature of its quasi doctrines and the pomposity of its pretence to be the Church of Christ.

If the *Churchman* will study the Bible—which is the sole rule of faith it pretends to follow—it will learn that Almighty God Himself did not make known the Decalogue to the inhabitants of the world until twenty-five centuries of time had elapsed. The *Churchman*, therefore, in its blasphemous agotism, would also call in question the wisdom of God in thus delaying to reveal to mankind His Commandments, when it charges His Church with the crime of delaying the declaration of a dogma until the nineteenth century. Almighty God could have sent His Son to redeem mankind many thousands of years before that act of heaven was consummated, but it was His will to defer it, and Catholics bow thereto, believing that He doeth all things well. The *Churchman's* objection on this point, therefore, falls to the ground.

Irish Laudordism Defined by an American.

Until his recent visit to Ireland, Mr. Locke, editor of the *Toledo Blade*, better known as "Petroleum V. Nasby," was rather inclined to think that the charges against the landlords of Ireland for their cruelty were rather exaggerated, but having traveled through a portion of Ireland, he has seen enough to satisfy him that the real facts in the case deserve more insquity than he could imagine would ever be tolerated in a Christian land. Accordingly, he has written several articles for his well-known journal, in one of which he thus portrays Irish landlordism, in terms as concise and graphic as they are true:

MR. LOCKE SAYS:

Irish landlordism is confined to villages. It is the very top-and-summit of oppression, brutality and terror. It was conceived in lust and greed, born in fraud, and perpetuated in force. It is not economic manhood or childhood. In each land it is the same. In Ireland the tenants are the live millions of people in Ireland who believe just as much or as little as his lordship, and so long as he pays his pew rent and wears good clothes, he is looked upon as an acceptable member of the sect he assings with, and no questions are asked as to what he does or does not believe. The *Churchman* thinks it makes a point against the Monitor when it advances this insane idea.

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MONITOR MENTION.

A new journal devoted to Irish interests, the Irish Times, has appeared in New York edited by John Tracey.

In accordance with the usual custom Gov. Perkins has appointed Thursday, 24th instant as Thanksgiving Day.

The remains of two Sisters of the Holy Family will take place to-morrow morning at their chapel, Hayes street.

—Telegrams from Washington intimate that George C. Gorham has been offered the position of First Assistant Treasurer of the United States.

—Sullivan's the leading cloak and suit house of the Pacific Coast, is the only place to purchase suit for the very lowest prices.

—For a fine and a stylish suit of clothes, the place to go is to John Kavanah's, 6 New Montgomery street. He can't be beat. His specialty is the making of cassocks for clergymen.

—Ladies desirous of keeping up with the fashions in dress should patronize Mrs. Carter, 224 Fifth street, between Howard and Tehama. Mrs. Carter has made dressmaking a life study.

—The October part of the *Art Monthly* is at hand and is a splendid specimen of Catholic literature. The poetry is also very fine, especially the Monitor without credit.

—Ammen's Cough Syrup, which is largely adverised by the proprietors in a really meritious article manufactured in this state and is far superior to Eastern nostrums of similar character. Give it one trial and you will be satisfied that we know whereof we speak.

—Colonel Sam. has addressed a letter to Jay Gould, informing him that if he wishes to employ the writer to kill him within six days, and that he has taken out his death insurance. Howard Weller has been arrested and admits the authorship of the letter.

—Revivalist Harrison is credited with the remark that "Sodom and Gomorrah are sometimes I think I shall not die, but when my time comes I shall go to a place where I can make my mother wipe off the tears from my face and lose my candy if I want to, and where angels want the angels to hurry up with their cream."

—O'Connor & McBride, proprietors of the Pioneer Oil Store, 115 Sixth street, keep always on hand a fine assortment of oils, oil stoves, lamps, chandeliers, etc., at the lowest cash rates. Parties in need of any of the above articles will find it to their interest to call at the above place before purchasing elsewhere.

—Wm. Vogelsang, the well-known Clothier, 115 Sixth street, keep always on hand a fine assortment of oils, oil stoves, lamps, chandeliers, etc., at the lowest cash rates. Parties in need of any of the above articles will find it to their interest to call at the above place before purchasing elsewhere.

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—Lewis & Hamilton, the popular Clothiers, 1028 and 1030 Market street, are the only parties who can supply the public with goods in their line cheaper than any other in the city, and at the same time give them better articles. In the first place they supply *only one of our large public institutions*, such as the Industrial School, City and County Alms-House, City and County Hospital, etc., and therefore import and purchase in such immense quantities that they can defy competition from having no intermediate profits to pay other importers. In the second place, as Mr. Washington Lewis says, "I think I shall not die, but when my time comes I shall go to a place where I can make my mother wipe off the tears from my face and lose my candy if I want to, and where angels want the angels to hurry up with their cream."

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Another Disgraceful Disturbance at a Land League Meeting.

We regret to be again compelled to chronicle the fact that a disgraceful attempt has again been made to destroy the unity of the Land League in this city and to degrade the character of the Irish people before the public. Thanks to the promptness and prudence of the Chairman of the meeting and the unswerving loyalty of the people, the attempt was a failure, and the Irish element in this city saved from a disgrace which would alienate from them the sympathy of every right-minded citizen irrespective of creed or nationality.

The stand taken by Father Ragan in defending the Hierarchy of Ireland from the malicious assaults of malcontents is to be commended by every man who desires to see Ireland's freedom secured by constitutional means and peaceable agitation. The Bishops of Ireland are in a position to know precisely the interests of the people and to advise them as to the safest course of action, and no cause in favor of Irish freedom and ever proper if its principles are to be founded upon denunciations of the Irish Bishops. If the Land League is to be used as a power to paralyze the influence of the Irish priesthood—either at home or abroad—the sooner it goes out of existence the better, and the sooner the masses of its Catholic members discover that such is the object aimed at, the disorganizing element will find itself without a following. Disunion has been the bane of Irishmen in the past, and we sincerely hope the demon of discord will not be permitted to obtrude its poisonous head into the Land League organization. It is a movement that should be sacredly intact, and the men who seek to use it for purposes of self-aggrandisement should be decried as dangerous disturbers of disunion. The scenes enacted at recent meetings in this city can only give sorrow and comfort to the common enemy; and we hope, for the sake of the grand cause in which Irishmen are engaged, that there will be no repetition of them permitted in future.

The Great Rank.

Among the stable dividend banks of the city, the Pacific Bank, corner of Pine and Sansome Streets, has long held a leading position. The last year's operations place it still more to the front, having been the most successful of its very extensive business. Its new starts onits nineteenth year with more brilliant prospects than ever before. Its success is the result of political and intelligent management, combining enterprise with a rigid adherence to sound business principles. Continuing under the same management, with ample resources and unsurpassed facilities for doing a general banking business its future is secure.

ENTHUSIASTIC CAPE ANNE GOLDS SELLING AT VALLEJO.

On Sunday evening last a very large audience assembled at Farragut Hall, Vallejo, for the purpose of listening to addresses by Mr. Ragan in the cause of Ireland's present struggle for Home Rule. The chair was taken by Mr. Father Louis Daniels, D. D., of the Order of St. Francis, in the absence of Father, in that city, who briefly addressed the meeting, and concluded by delivered one of the most eloquent addresses on Ireland's past and present, that we have yet heard on the Land question. Mr. Ragan's address established his address with numerous anecdotes and incidents which produced more than the laughter and cheers from their vociferous applause. At the conclusion of Father Dennis's address, Mr. N. J. McCormick spoke for nearly an hour on the Land question, and the Land League movement, and what it had accomplished for the Irish people, and the efforts were well received by the audience, who separated, cheering and giving vivats it. About 2 o'clock and the men who selling the Cape Anne goods made a big sale of the goods they want the angels to burry up with their cream.

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New Advertisements.

READ! READ! READ!

The History of Sbarboro & Co.'s Grocery Firm, the Pioneers of the Business in San Francisco.

At the end of this article will be found the business card of Messrs. SBARBORO & CO., grocers, No. 531 Washington street. The firm is one of the oldest and most respectable in the city, having occupied their present premises over twenty years, and built up their immense business by scrupulous integrity and fair dealing with their customers. There are several obvious reasons why this old and popular firm can supply the public with goods in their line cheaper than any other in the city, and at the same time give them better articles. In the first place they supply *only one of our large public institutions*, such as the Industrial School, City and County Alms-House, City and County Hospital, etc., and therefore import and purchase in such immense quantities that they can defy competition from having no intermediate profits to pay other importers. In the second place, as Mr. Washington Lewis says, "I think I shall not die, but when my time comes I shall go to a place where I can make my mother wipe off the tears from my face and lose my candy if I want to, and where angels want the angels to hurry up with their cream."

SBARBORO & CO.'S PRICE CURRENT LIST FOR NOVEMBER.

SUGARS.
All refined prices in quantities to suit all.

COFFEE.
Costa Rica Coffee, Green, No 1, lb 20 cents
Costa Rica Coffee, Green, No 2, lb 17 cents
Fresh Roasted Coffee, lb 25 cents
French Roasted Coffee, lb 25 cents

TEA.
Black Oolong Tea (choice), lb $1
Black English Breakfast Tea, lb $1
Mixed Green and Black Tea, lb $1
Japan Tea (choice), lb $1
Green Young Hyson Tea, lb $1
Green Gunpowder Tea, lb $1

CANNED GOODS.
Oysters (cans), lb doz $1 50@1 60
Lobsters, lb doz $1 50@1 60
Clams, lb doz $1 50@1 60
Assorted Ripe Fruit, lb doz $1 50@1 60
Assorted Table Fruit, lb doz $1 50@1 60
Tomatoes, lb doz $1 50@1 60
Salmon, lb doz $1 50@1 60
Cans and Jars, lb doz

EXTRACTS.
Assorted Flavoring Extracts, lb doz $1 50@2 00

MISCELLANEOUS.
Crackers, lb box
Soap, lb box
Starch, lb box
Sal Soda (bulk), lb 100 lbs
Salt (bulk), lb 100 lbs
Blue (assorted), lb box
Yeast Cakes, lb box
Cream Tartar, lb lb
Pickles, assorted, lb doz
Mustard, lb box
Sardines, lb box
Herrings, smoked, lb box

CANDLES.
Adamantine Candles, lb lb
Wax Candles, lb lb

COCOA AND CHOCOLATE.
Cocoa, lb lb
Cocoa, prepared, lb lb
Chocolate, lb lb
Vanilla Chocolate, lb lb

FRUITS.
German Prunes, lb lb
Bacon, lb box
Carolina Rice, lb lb
Cheese, lb lb
Walnuts, lb lb
Almonds, lb lb

PICKLES.
Worcestershire Sauce, lb bottle
Pickles, lb doz
Bottle Pickles, lb doz $1 50@2 00
Anchovies, lb doz $1 50@2 00
Stuffed Olives, lb doz $1 50@2 00

FLOUR AND MEAL.
Meals of all kinds, lb lb

Having laid in a large supply of Flour before the recent rise we can furnish our customers with *First Class Flour* at the lowest market price.

N. B. The MANAGER of our house having TWENTY-FIVE YEARS' EXPERIENCE in the grocery business in this city, and being an expert in buying large stocks of goods, is a guarantee that under his management we are able to sell first class GROCERIES CHEAPER than any other house on this Coast. Examine our goods and prices before purchasing your supplies, and judge for yourself. Economy is the result of trading with us. Wealth is the result of economy. Country orders promptly and carefully filled.

B. SBARBORO, Manager.

New Advertisements.

John Bergstrom, Organ Builder
29th and Mission Sts.,
SAN FRANCISCO.

Organs Built, Tuned and Repaired AT MODERATE RATES.

REFERENCES—Most Rev. Archbishop Alemany, Very Rev. Vicar-Gen. Prendergast, V. F. Rev. A. Varipatas, V. F. Hartnig, S. and others.

REFERENCES IN WASHINGTON TERRITORY—The organs at the Metropolitan Temple, Catholic Church, Catholic Union, San Leandro, Presbyterian, Oakland, Powell street, Methodist Church, Portland, and many others.

☞ A Good Second Hand Pipe Organ for sale cheap. Original cost, $2,500.

MILLINERY
Received per Express
AN EXTENSIVE LINE OF
HATS, BONNETS, FEATHERS, TURBANS,
AND AN ASSORTMENT OF
Superior Millinery Goods,
AT MODERATE PRICES, AT THE
MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT,
110 and 1112 Market st.
MRS. S. KIDMORE.

ROOFING.
KELLY & CO.,
Asphaltum Roofers,
ASPHALTUM AND GRAVEL ROOFS
Roofs repaired, cleaned and painted. All orders promptly attended to and warranted. All orders left at Asphaltum Works, 777 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal. will receive prompt attention.
777 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

PACIFIC TEA CO.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
STAPLE & FANCY GROCERIES
FARINACEOUS GOODS,
BUTTER AND EGGS, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE.
Good Goods & Low Prices!
995 MARKET STREET,
(Near Sixth, San Francisco.)

A GRAND
Combination Concert,
In aid of the Building Fund of the
Christian Brothers Novitiate,
WILL BE GIVEN AT
THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE,
On Tuesday Evening, the 22nd inst.
☞ The attendants of the various Colleges of the Christian Brothers, the choirs of the various parishes, the Orphans' Institute and musical talent of the city has kindly volunteered to assist on this occasion.
TICKETS, ONE DOLLAR.
Children, Half Price.
☞ Tickets can be procured at the residence of all the pastors in the city and Oakland.

E. C. Taylor, M. D.
739 FOLSOM STREET.
OFFICE HOURS { 9 to 12 m / 2 to 4 p m / 7 to 8 p m } SAN FRANCISCO

MICHAEL SHEA,
—DEALER IN—
BOOKS, STATIONERY, NEWSPAPERS, &c.
805 MARKET STREET,
Just across Fourth Street. SAN FRANCISCO

REDUCTION IN COAL.
I AM NOW SELLING
Southport Cove Bay Coal at . . . . $ 9 00 a ton
Eastport Coal at . . . . . 8 50 a ton
Seattle Coal at . . . . . 8 50 a ton
Scotch Coal at . . . . . 12 00 a ton
West Hartpen Coal at . . . . . 10 00 a ton
and Wellington Coal at . . . . . 11 50 a ton
Coke at the Home Rate, Delivered Free.
J. FLYNN,
1112 and 1114 Mission Street.

THE CHEAPEST PLACE
—TO BUY—
OILS, OIL STOVES, LAMPS, CHANDELIERS, ETC.
IS AT—
O'CONNOR & McBRIDE'S
Pioneer Oil Store,
115 Sixth street.
All kinds of Lubricating Oils constantly on hand.
☞ Goods delivered free to any part of the city.

HOPE FOR THE DEAF
Dr. Peck's Artificial Ear Drums
PERFECTLY RESTORE THE HEARING and perform the work of the Natural Drum. Are invisible to others and entirely comfortable to the wearer. We refer to those who have used them. Descriptive circular with testimonials free. Address, H. P. K. PECK & CO., 853 Broadway, New York.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Me.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CUT THIS OUT!

We predict the time will come when all our friends, enemies, subscribers, and every reasonable person will purchase their Household Furniture of TERRY & CO., 747 Market Street, opposite Dupont. They sell Carpets, Stoves, Crockery, Elegant Chamber Sets, Parlor Suits, Pianos, Pictures, Oil Paintings—in fact, everything you can ask for. They treat you liberally, give you what you buy, and never lose a customer.

Always remember TERRY & CO.'S Mammoth Furniture and Art Emporium, 747 Market Street, opposite Dupont.

NOTE.—The above bids a want the public have long felt. It has already grown into a large enterprise. Yet it is nothing compared to what it will be, as our readers find out whata nice place it is to visit, and to buy goods.

Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Co.
OF CALIFORNIA.
GEO. A. MOORE, President; W. R. CLUNESS, Vice President and Medical Director; E. B. MOTT, Jr., Secretary.
Has removed its principal office from Sacramento to San Francisco. This is the only Life Insurance Company doing business and loaning money solely in the Pacific and Northwestern States and Territories. Active and Reliable Agents can have profitable fields opened to them on application. Resident or visiting policy holders and friends are cordially invited to call at

WHAT SHE SHOULD DO.

A Few Suggestions of Importance on a Subject of Interest to the Ladies.

And Certain Facts which Should be Known by all Women.

[Home Journal, New York.]

A short time since an article appeared in the columns of this paper, being a synopsis of a lecture delivered by a prominent woman before a well known New England society. This article dealt so directly with the needs of woman, and contained so many hints which were valuable that it naturally attracted no little attention, and has, we hear, been a subject of comment in social circles in nearly every part of the land. Realizing that no subject can be of more vital importance, as well as interest to all readers, than the condition of the women of America, we have collected and prepared with considerable care, additional facts bearing upon this same subject.

The ladies of this country have been more observed and talked about than those of any other land, and Europeans always notice their characteristics—usually with admiration. Sara Bernhardt, declared she did not see how any one could resist falling in love with "those pretty American ladies." She might have added, that even her far famed French nation would find it difficult to equal, much less excell, American women in quickness of perception and brilliancy of intellect. The minds and manners of American women are all that can be desired; but it is a lamentable fact that their physical frames are far inferior in comparison with their social and mental characteristics. The women of England are noted for their florid health; those of Germany for their strong constitutions, and the ladies of France for their exuberance of spirits; but American women possess no one of these qualities in any prominence, and all of them only in slight degree. The reason for this must be plain to every careful observer. Sedentary ways, devotion to fashion—but aberrant and more than all, carelessness and indifference to daily habits and duties, have rendered the women of this land far less strong and healthy than it is either their duty or privilege to be. This irregular and indifferent manner of living, brings about the most serious results and is both directly and indirectly of untold injury to the race. The cause, therefore, being manifestly under the control of women themselves, the power to remove it must naturally be under their control also. American women can possess just as charmed lives as though they lived in Europe or any foreign land, if they only desire and determine to do so.

The primary cause of suffering from disease is impure blood. The performance of the natural functions of womanhood and motherhood is not a disease, nor should it be treated as such, and to maintain one's health the organs which make and purify the blood must be preserved in, or restored to their normal condition. These organs are the kidneys and liver.

It is the office of the kidneys to take from the blood the poisonous matter which has been collected from all parts of the body and pass it off from the system. If they are impaired in their action, they cannot do this work, the poison accumulates, and the organs in the body, which are sustained by the blood, are weakened and rive way and finally the kidneys and contiguous organs become the source of great pain, and, without prompt relief, death is certain.

It is the office of the liver to extract other impurities from the blood, and utilize a portion of them for digestion. If the liver is disordered, all forms of dyspepsia occur, the bowels cannot expel the waste matter, and the most distressing inconvenience follows. This is especially true in the case of women. And if the bowels are thus inactive and overloaded, the neighboring organs, which are particularly dependent for their right action upon the state of the liver, bowels and kidneys, become displaced, and the consequences which ensue are too well known to require repetition in a suggestive article of this kind. The secret, however, of preventing these manifold disorders, is to keep the kidneys and liver in perfect working condition. This is reason; this is science, and it appeals with force to the suffering women of America.

When the body is in a healthy condition, then come beauty of complexion, elasticity of step, hopefulness of disposition, and comfort and happiness in the duties and responsibilities of a family. There is, therefore, every incentive to secure and preserve perfect health.

Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, the remedy described in the lecture to which reference has already been made, is receiving, as it certainly merits, the most careful attention and the trial of the women of the land. It is a pure and simple vegetable remedy which is now doing more to bring health and strength to the American women than any one thing which has ever been discovered. It acts directly upon the liver, kidneys and adjacent organs, restores any inflammation, allays all pain, and places these organs in a condition to bring health to the body and happiness to the life. The manufacturers of this great remedy, as we learn from the lecture, have the written thanks of thousands of women—many of them of great prominence—but these letters are very properly regarded as too sacred for publication. No true woman is pleased to have her physical troubles fanned in the eye of the world.

The unquestionable value of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure is all the more manifest from the fact that heretofore no adequate remedy for the ills of women has ever been discovered; or have the medical profession ever been able to assist women in her troubles as she deserves. This is, perhaps, largely due to the presence of so much bigotry and intolerance in that profession. The history of medicine is a history which illustrates to the fullest the blighting effect of bigotry and intolerance. Harvey, who discovered the circulation of the blood, was driven out of England. Jenner, the father of vaccination, was opposed and scoffed at. Thompson, the founder of the Thompsonian theory, was the victim of a baneful conspiracy. Morton, in Massachusetts, who introduced the use of ether in surgical operations, was charged with witchcraft, and yet the discoveries of these men are to-day recognized as of infinite benefit to the race. It is the solemn duty of every physician in the land to take advantage of every opportunity which is within his reach; not to promote the interests of this or that school, but to heal the people of their infirmities. All have witnessed death bed scenes, and felt that if skill were equal to disease death might have been postponed many years—that science (if we were made of all the agents in the heavens), was equal to a cure.

How many a time in the experience of all has this been illustrated! A cold is contracted, it refuses to yield to a fixed form of treatment, the physician may not be candid enough to call into aid of other schools, or of independent agencies, and the dear one dies because the doctor will not exhaust every expedient known to the world for relief. If he have the courage of his convictions and employs outside agencies, he is visited with expulsion from the society of his fellows, and forsooth, becomes what they choose to call a "quack." When they have exhausted all the agencies approved by their schools, they "shirk the responsibility" of the death of their patient by advising a trip to Colorado or Florida, or a voyage to Europe. Such treatment may be in accordance with the "code of ethics," but in the view of the unprejudiced public it is downright cruelty. (It may not be even more strongly characterized.

There is no reason, however, why the women in this land should not possess the best of health and spirits. The character of the climate, the activity of her surroundings and the opportunities affording for recovering lost health and retaining the same are greater than those of any other land on the face of the globe. By a careful observance of the plain and simple laws of health; by a watchful care over daily habits and duties; and by a regulation of the life with the remedy above mentioned, which has become so prominent and valuable, there is no reason why all the desirable things we have mentioned may not be attained in the highest degree. It is therefore a matter of importance that all women give this subject the attention, which it deserves, and the care which they are able to bestow, conscious that their efforts are certain to bring them perfect health and long and happy lives.

New Advertisements.

J. O'KANE,
MANUFACTURER AND IMPORTER OF
Harness, Saddles, Whips, Blankets, Boots, Etc.
767 MARKET ST
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.

Special attention given to the manufacture of ***Goods of all kinds for horses. Call refer to all the principal Dealers and Horsemen in the Pacific Coast.
Having had a practical experience in this branch of business is largely due to careful observation and the valuable suggestions of the most skilled "turfmen" in the United States. The benefits of which properties the public in the shape of a useful, well fitting article. Sole Agent for the A. S. Hay saddle, Hodgson and McKinney's patent "Eureka" and "Eclipse" Tree Weights. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Always on hand with the finest assortment of English ladies and gentlemen's saddles, bridles, whips, spurs, robes and full race saddles. JOHN O'KANE.

COAL. COAL.
Lowest Rates.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
THOMAS MORTON,
630 Geary Street, San Francisco.
☞ Telephone number, 1152.

CHURCH MUSIC.
For Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass and Organ: No. 1, Amerique, 25 cts; 2, Kyrie, 30 cts; 3 Gloria, 40 cts; 4, Veni Creator, 40 cts; 5, Credo, 75 cts; 6, In ie, Louisa, 75 cts; Solo and Chorus, 50 cts; and 8, Sanctus and Benedictus, 40 cts; 9, Agnus, 25 cts; 10, Hymn, 30 cts—Numbers 1, 2, 3, 5, 7, 8, 9, 10, 12 for the price of 4 Sheet Music. Sent by mail, postage paid, on receipt of price. Address, A. WEBER, Sole Agent for Pacific Coast, 1 Montgomery Block, San Francisco.

PAPAL MASS
—BY—
Rev. Father Di Marzo, O.P.
ENDORSED BY ALL THE LEADING PAPERS AND Musicians, as being the finest modern composition of its kind.
The organists of all the Catholic Churches in the United States, who then try it and sing it, will make the best judges.
Price, retail, $1.50. To the Clergy and Teachers, $1.25.
J. B. O'CONNOR & CO,
AGENTS.
33 Dupont Street, S. F.

COAL! COAL!
At Very Lowest Prices.
ALSO
All Kinds of Kindling Fuel. Try Me.
MARK HEYWOOD,
716 Folsom street.

FIRE!! FIRE!!
JNO. R. SIMS & SON,
Manufacturers of all kinds of
Fireproof Doors and Window Blinds.
SHUTTERS, BURGLAR-PROOF FAKE VAULTS AND Safes, wrought iron girders and beams, wrought and cast iron Railings, Balconies, Stairs, Gratings, Tie Stands, Anchor and other architectural iron work, at the Old Stand, established in 1849, by the present Proprietor.
All orders from the interior, Oregon and Washington Territory, or any place on the Pacific coast, attended to with promptness and dispatch.
Refer by permission to any of the past liberal patronage of our friends, and great the pay continue to merit in the future. For the information of strangers, they would say that they feel confident that their experience in this particular calling is surpassed by none on this coast, which their superior Iron Work can't to amply every town in California, Oregon, Victoria and Nevada, and to be seen at some of the best buildings in San Francisco, fully attest.
ALSO—A very large lot of second hand Shutters, of various dimensions, all at very low rates.
Nos. 132 and 136 Beale street.

FOREIGN STAMPS,
5 cts. per 100.
CERONO CARDS, 5 cts. per doz.
STAMP ALBUMS, 25 cts. upwards.
AMERICAN BOY'S THEATERS, 15 cts. upwards.
Richardson's Curiosity Shop,
314 Dupont Street, near Butter.
☞ Old stamps, coins and books taken in exchange.

SAVE YOUR MONEY
—UNTIL YOU SEE THE—
BARGAINS
—OFFERED AT THE—
X L N T AUCTION HOUSE,
530 and 532 Kearny Street,
San California and Sacramento Sts. . . San Francisco
MIERSON, JEWELL & CO.,
Proprietors.
Our Superb Stock Comprises
Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats and Caps, TRUNKS, VALISES, AND SATCHELS, Rubber and Oil Clothes, Etc.
All of which we offer remarkably
CHEAP FOR CASH.
Remember the X L N T, 530 and 532 Kearny Street.

MISCELLANEOUS.

OUR $25 and $30
BUSINESS SUITS
Are First-Class in Every Respect.
Fit Guaranteed or Money Refunded.
T. G. PARKER & CO.,
MERCHANT TAILORS,
418 Montgomery Street,
☞ Bet. California and Sacramento Sts.'93

SWAIN'S
Family Bakery and Dining Saloon,
No. 634 Market Street.
Wedding Cakes, Ice Cream, Oysters, Jellies, etc. Constantly on hand and made to order.
FAMILIES SUPPLIED.

C. E. PEARSON, Manager.
SAN FRANCISCO AND NORTH PACIFIC R. R.
Commencing Monday, November 7, 1881, and until further notice, Boats and Trains will leave San Francisco as follows:
9:30 A. M., Daily (Sundays excepted,) from Sausalito Ferry, foot of Market street, for Petaluma, Santa Rosa, Fulton, and way points. Returning will arrive in San Francisco at 4 P. M.
9:30 P. M. Daily (Sundays included) Steamer Reliance, from Pier 2, Union street wharf, connecting at Sausalito landing with train for Sonoma, and all points with train for Petaluma, Santa Rosa, Fulton, Windsor, Healdsburg, Lytton, Cloverdale, and Way Stations. Stages connect at Cloverdale for Highland Springs, Kelseyville, Soda Bay, Lakeport, Lower Lake, Middletown, Calistoga, and the Geysers. Returning will arrive in San Francisco at 10:50 A. M. Week Days and 11:00 A. M. Sundays.
A. HUGHES, General Manager.
PETER J. MCGLYNN, General Passenger & Ticket Agent.

The Golden Palace
TEA STORE,
227 And 229 Second Street,
San Francisco, California.
Has Been Greatly Enlarged to Accommodate the Increased Patronage.
THE CHOICEST GROCERIES ONLY SEE FIRST INSPECTION and will so prove that only competition (familiar can positively save money by trading in this store. Fine Teas, Coffees, Canned Fruits, Vegetables, Jellies, Preserves, and Jams. The celebrated Rockaway Flour sold at mill prices, and never fails to give satisfaction. Sugar retailed at refinery prices. Give this Temperance Store a trial, order and be convinced of the advantages offered. Goods delivered free as part of the city free, for data can be sent Sparkling and Amber Cisterns promptly attended to and SHIPPING PARTS OF CITY FREE.
CHARLES MONTGOMERY, Proprietor.

GRAY & CO'S GALVANIC GIRDLE
CURES ASTHMA, DROPSIES, PARALYSIS, PILES, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Liver and Kidney complaints, Insomnia, Nervous Debility, Loss of Male or Female Weakness or Irregularity, and restores Failing Health and Energy. **Over 10 million persons cured in last ten years. Price $5 each.** Sent free on receipt of price. Circulars free. Address, GRAY & CO., No. 3 Kearny street, San Francisco, Cal.

EXCELSIOR STRAW WORKS,
120 Fourth Street.
Ladies' Old Hats and Bonnets done over to look like new. Hats and Bonnets Pressed on hand.
J. H. RABBITT . . . . . Proprietor

RED HOUSE
BOOT and SHOE STORE,
129 Sixth Street,
Bet. Mission and Howard Sts. . . San Francisco
REAUME BROS., Proprietors.
Mens' French Calf Boots (sewed) to order, from $6 50.
MENS' HAND-SEWED FRENCH CALF BOOTS, TO order, from $6 50. Mens' Congo Gaiters, Tennis Shoes, from $2 50. Ladies' French Kid Button Shoes sewed, to order, from $5 00. Misses' Kip Boots and Shoes, Kip and Calf Boots, to order, at reasonable prices.

CHEAPEST PLACE
To Buy New and Second Hand Machines.
All kinds; rented $2 per month; needles for all machines, 24 cents per dozen.
F. McCANN, 27 Sixth street, Stager Office.

A CARD.
VIRGINIA, NEVADA, June 1st, 1879.
During the Winter of 1878-9, while serving in the army, I contracted, through exposure, Rheumatism and for nearly fifteen years suffered all the agonies attendant upon that disease. Hearing of your Electric Belt recently I tried it, and, to my great surprise, I received immediate relief. Before I had worn it two days I was able to walk without crutches in comfort, whereas before I was confined to my room, and, at times, to my bed, through continued suffering from this Neuralgia, combined with the rheumatism, and the almost intolerable pain in my extremities (giving me the appearance of having been tortured on the rack) became numb-cold, and in the winter of 1877 I discovered that I was attacked by Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, in addition to my previous sufferings. My feet became swollen, my sight failed, and I was astonished at the rapid manner in which I became emaciated. Your Belt was adopted and I did not expect to live to see the more than six months—an opinion fully shared by all the physicians who saw me at that time. After trying in vain the customary remedies for this dangerous disease, I was told to try Dashtell Kidney Cure. I did so, and after drinking here in Iowa less than two gallons, the disease effected in my limbs had disappeared completely. Shortly afterwards I had recovered sufficiently to bear a journey, and I came to Virginia City to complete the cure so happily commenced. I was so weak that I could not walk a mile, or carrying three, I was so weak that I could not walk a mile, or carrying three, I was so weak that I could not walk a mile, or carrying three,

Market Report.

Domestic Produce Market.

MONITOR OFFICE, Nov. 16, 1881.

FLOUR—Ship Extras are selling at $5 62½@$6 75; City Superfine, $4 75@$5 25; interior brands, $5 37½@$5 50 for extra, and $4 50@$5 for superfine.

WHEAT—There was very little business today, and there was no disposition to buy, although the foreign markets were reported firmer. Still, business is generally dull at Collection Day. The sales reported to-day were 100 sacks Choice Nov. 1, $1 79½; 250 and 150 tons do, $1 75, and 2,000 ctls Nov. 2, $1 70. Nov. 1 is quotable at $1 79@$1 79½ and Nov. 2 at $1 70@$1 72½ ⅌ ctl.

BARLEY—Was exceedingly languid to day, no sales being reported. Feed $1 45@$1 47½; Brewing is quotable at $1 50@$1 52½ for light and $1 60@$1 62½ for bright heavy; standard Chevalier, $1 55@$1 57½; coast do, $1 62½@$1 67½ ⅌ ctl.

OATS—The market continues steady and the demand is fair. Sales to-day of 167 ctls Surprise, $1 60; 220 sks feed, $4 50, and 275 sks do, $1 47½. Good and choice, $1 47½@$1 55½; common $1 40@$1 47½; Surprise, $1 60@$1 75 ⅌ ctl.

CORN—Nominal, at $1 36@$1 37½ ⅌ ctl. Offerings are not large, but there is very little demand.

HAY—Wheat, old, $12@$15; wild oats, $12@$14; volunteer and stable, $11@$12; stock, $9@$11 ⅌ ton.

RYE—Market is firmer. Sale of 200 sks at $1 12 ⅌ ctl.

BUCKWHEAT—Is more or less neglected at $1 50 ⅌ ctl.

STRAW—Quotable at 65@75c ⅌ bale.

POTATOES—Are still coming in heavily, arrivals to-day were 8,880 sks. Buyers are holding off for better. Dafey Ocres $1 30; Jersey Blues, $1 25; Petalumas, $1 00@$1 20; Tomatoes $1 00@$1 20; River Reds, 90c@$1; Early Rose, 75c@$c; Humboldt Reds, $1@$1 20; Sweets, $2@$2 ⅌ ctl.

ONIONS—Market is weak at 50c@70c ⅌ ctl.

CORNMEAL, ETC—Table Meal, $3 ⅌ ℔. Feed Corn, $30@$31 ⅌ ton; Hominy $4@$5.

BREWERS' RICE—$3@$3 ⅌ ℔.

BUTTER—Opens very weak with free supplies. Good and Choice California roll, 35@40c; fair and prime, 30@32½c; mixed lots from country stores 27½@30c; brain, 32½@35c; Pickled roll, 30@35c; Eastern, 30@35c ⅌ ℔.

CHEESE—Eastern Creamery, 18@20c; California, 14@15c ⅌ ℔.

POULTRY—Was weaker to-day. Live Turkeys ⅌ ℔ 12½@14c for Hens, and 14@16c for Gobblers; dressed do, 15@18c; Geese, ⅌ pair $1@$2; Ducks ⅌ doz, $5@$6; Hens, $6@$6 50; Roosters, young, $4 50@$5 50; do, old, $4@$5; Broilers, $3 25@$4.

EGGS—There are very few Eastern here, but more are expected within a day or two. Choice California are still very scarce at 50c; Eastern 40c ⅌ doz.

DOMESTIC FRUIT—Only one chest of Strawberries came in to-day, and it sold for $14. Wisconsin Cranberries, $14@$16 ⅌ bbl; Grapes 75c@$1 50 per box; Pears, 75c@$1 50 ⅌ box; Apples, 50c@$1 25 ⅌ box.

VEGETABLES—Marrowfat Squash, $14@$15 ⅌ ton; Okra 50c ⅌ ℔; Tomatoes, 15c@20c ⅌ box; Cabbage 75c@$1 ⅌ ctl; Cauliflower, 50c@$1 ⅌ dozen; Carrots, 30c@50c; Turnips, 50c; Beets, 60c; Parsnips, 75c@$1 ⅌ ctl; Garlic, 20@25c; Artichokes, 25c ⅌ dozen; Dry Chile Peppers, 15@20c ⅌ ℔.

MARRIED.

McDONALD-SULLIVAN—In Portland, Oregon, Nov. 6, by Rev. Father Fefrena, Mr. McDonald of Ellensburg, Washington Ter., to Mollie Sullivan of Sacramento.

DIED.

O'REGAN—In Sacramento, Nov. 13, Daniel O'Regan, a native of the County Cork, ireland, aged 44 years.

SHERIHAN—In this city, at St. Mary's Hospital, Patrick, beloved brother of Thomas Sheridan, a native of Ballyee, County Meath, Ireland, aged 47 years.

CARROL—In this city, Nov. 13, Mrs. Ann Carroll, a native of Mallow, County Cork, Ireland, aged 80 years.

CROWLEY—In this city, Nov. 13, Ellen, beloved wife of James P. Crowley, a native of Galbally, County Limerick, Ireland, aged 27 years.

DEATH OF A MODEL BOY.

Martin Edward Cassidy, a pupil of the Christian Brothers, died on Thursday last, after a long and painful illness, during which he edified all by his fortitude and pious resignation. He was a member of the Sacred Heart Altar Society and every Sunday morning received the sacrament. He was always punctual to their final resting place on Saturday, and completely covered the grave with their tribute to Eddie's youth and purity. The following young gentlemen were pall bearers: Francis Hart, Jas. Tormey, John O'Brien, Wm. Brown, James Conlan and J. Monge. The society called a meeting and drew up the appending resolutions.

WHEREAS, our dear companion, Edward Cassidy, has been called from this world on a better life; and as we have lost in him a most amiable companion and all others, and as he was in all a signal example, in duty, love and humility.

Resolved, that we, the members of the S. H. A. S. are deeply grieved at the loss of our dear companion, that we do tender his remains to the grave, that we shall always consider him a member of the society praying for us in heaven; and that we tender a copy of these resolutions to the bereaved parents.

—Readers of the MONITOR who may require furniture of a first-class kind of any description will find the firm of A. A. Cronett & Co., 110 Kearny street, well prepared to supply their wants at very reasonable rates. This firm makes a specialty of manufacturing Suites and in material, style and fit warrant entire satisfaction to all customers. Their store is between Post and Sutter streets and it will pay to call on them.

—Tourists and the traveling public in general, will find it to their interest to call at the Arcade Photo. Studio, 914 Market Street, for first class work at lowest prices. All work warranted and equal to any competitor. Mrs. S. Fletcher (formerly of Stockton), proprietress. E. R. Higgins, operator.

Have Winter's Balsam of Wild Cherry always at hand. It cures Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, Influenza, Consumption, and all Throat and Lung Complaints. 50 cents and $1 a bottle.

Cough—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Cold—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Sore Throat—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Tickling in Throat—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Whooping Cough—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Croup—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Bronchitis—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Hoarseness—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Consumption—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Pains in Chest—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Ask for Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Try 15 cent bottle—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Buy 50 cent bottle—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Large bottle, $1.00—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Tell your friends of Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Sure Cure—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Ask to see large bottle—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

All druggists sell Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Great Discovery—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Consumptives use Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Why should the proprietor of Ammen's Cough Syrup publish testimonials from those who have been cured or relieved by his medicine? The answer is, the greater the healing the more testimonials they publish. Ammen's Cough Syrup is no humbug, and to prove that and let it stand on its own merits, a 15-cent sample bottle is prepared, which is certainly more convincing than testimonial from a stranger. Large bottles, $1. Ask your druggist for it.

THE LAND LEAGUE.

Judge Toohy asks to Resign—A Clergyman Interrupted.

Branch No. 1 of the Irish National Land League held a very largely attended meeting in Irish-American Hall last evening, D. J. Toohy in the chair. Hugh J. Minan, of the committee to examine the books of the Secretary and Treasurer, reported that they had examined the books and found them to be correct, and that every cent of money was faithfully accounted for. The following report was received and adopted:

San Francisco, November 14, 1881.

To the officers and members of Branch No. 1, Irish American Land League of San Francisco, California.

Ladies and Gentlemen: We the Committee appointed by your honorable body to examine the Books, Vouchers, etc., now in the hands of your presiding officers, after careful investigation have arrived at the following conclusion.

First—That the accounts have been honestly and faithfully kept by the Secretary and Treasurer, and every dollar ever contributed towards encouraging the noble ladies and gentlemen who have so heroically fought and still continue to battle for Irish liberty and proprietary possession of the land of their forefathers has been properly and conscientiously appropriated for the furtherance of these holy principles.

Second—That we found upon proper examination, that the report submitted by your worthy officers accurately corresponds with the vouchers in their possession, which is the natural evidence of an honest distribution of the funds herein before referred to.

Third—We find receipts and acknowledgements from both Ireland and France duly signed and properly attested by the powers constituted by the Irish National Land League for the reception of such assistance.

Fourth—We find, and without using any flattery, that the books have been kept by Secretary Fleming and Treasurer Minan in an orderly, systematic, honest and businesslike manner, and reflect much credit on those gentlemen for the interest they have taken in the good cause and the care they have exercised in preserving the records of one of the most efficient and popular movements ever inaugurated for the amelioration of the suffering people so long subjected to the persecutions of an embittered and tyrannical task-master.

Fifth—We cannot but add our meed of praise to the extraordinary embracing in part of your presiding and self sacrificing officer, Hon. D. J. Toohy, to build up this great organization and to induce his generous and sympathetic fellow-countrymen in California liberally to aid in bringing to a successful issue the struggle now going on for Irish independence.

We agree unanimously in regretting the organization is not only pass a vote of thanks to the honest officials who have done so much in this cause, but that you unanimously request that they still continue to guide the good ship on her successful journey and thereby save us from the intervention of the scandal-monger; the enemies of our race and our country and the slanderers of our character, of intermeddling, would be leaders of this glorious undertaking.

Respectfully submitted with our strongest and unhesitating approbation.

HUGH J. MINAN, Chairman.
J. O'GORMAN,
PETER LYONS,
JAMES WREN.

After a piano solo by Mrs. Gunther, Mr. Toohy made a few remarks, reviewing the Irish events of the past week, and called for Father Kenny, who made a short speech and told of the success of the Valley Branch, which he recently visited, when $300 was raised.

At the conclusion of Father Kenny's remarks, Mr. Toohy again addressed the meeting, and after reviewing the history of the Branch since he had been its presiding officer, stated that, owing to sickness in his family and business matters which would occupy the greater part of his time, he would be compelled to resign his position as President of the Branch, but would still retain a membership and take an interest in all its affairs. The announcement fell like a clap of the meeting, and cries of "No, no," arose from all parts of the hall.

Judge Cooney claimed the floor, and in a neat speech, during which he eulogized Judge Toohy, said that he hoped the Branch would not accept the resignation.

Rev. Hugh Lagan of St. Mary's Cathedral followed Judge Cooney, and also expressed a hope that the resignation would not be accepted, and Judge Toohy would recall it. "Now is the time, continued the speaker, "when the League can ill afford to lose a member, and especially such an active and zealous one as your Chairman. The League is now passing through a most important trial, and to weather the storm which threatens it every member must stand by the ship. We must stand by the League and by the priests of Ireland—

Irish Sympathy of O'Brien arose interruptingly, but was cried down by the audience.

"Stand by the League and by the priests of Ireland," resumed Rev. Father Lagan. "I care not whether I offend or please you. I speak the honest sentiments of my heart. I am not a prophet but she is not a prophet, but I predict if you allow Judge Toohy to resign the League in this city and State will go into the ground.

At the conclusion of Father Lagan's remarks O'Brien again claimed the floor, but was cried down, and the Secretary, Mr. Flanagan, moved that the resignation of Judge Toohy be not accepted. The motion was carried unanimously.

O'Brien again claimed the floor. This time he appealed to the house, and said he wanted to speak on what he called a question of privilege to vindicate his character. The question as to whether O'Brien should be heard or not was put to a vote and decided against him, when he advanced toward the stage, and, in a threatening manner, applied opprobrious epithets to Father Lagan, even essaying to follow him into the anteroom, and threatening to assault him. He was, however, prevented from carrying his menace into execution, and the meeting adjourned.—*Chronicle.*

New Advertisements.

LUNDY'S!

Nos. 7 and 9 Third Street.

HAS JUST RECEIVED

Forty Cases of Rogers Bros' Triple plateware, in latest designs of Salad, Butter, Berry, Cakes, Butter Knives, Cake Baskets, Cheesekeys, Card Receivers, Card Cases, Carters, Dessertsets, Goblets, Ice Pitchers, Ice Picks, Tilting Ice Pitchers, Toilet Sets, Tureens, Coffee Urns, Vegetable Dishes, Water Coolers, Waiters, Wine Stands.

Rogers Bros' Triple plated Teaspoons, per doz	$2 50
Rogers Bros' Triple plated Forks, per doz	4 25
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Rogers Bros' Triple plated Carters, 1 cut glass Bottle	3 50
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Rogers Bros' Triple plated Carters, 3 cut glass Bottles	5 50
Rogers Bros' Triple plated Carters, 4 cut glass Bottles	6 00
Rogers Bros' Triple plated Knives, per doz	3 75
Rogers Bros. Fine Carvers, Forks and steel, in all styles, at prices as low as the lowest. I have just the best assortment of Solid Silver and Silver plated Ware in the city. Call and get one of our Waterbury Watches, Sam Winders, warranted one year, $7 75.

Goods sent to any part of the country C. O. D. All orders promptly attended to.

LUNDY'S,

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EX-SOLDIERS and their HEIRS are entitled to all need for wonderful paper **The World a Soldier** published at Washington, D. C. It contains Stories of the War, Camp Life, Bounties, Pensions, Decisions, Decorations, Items of interest to our comrades. Directories of Posts, Department Officers, Laws, Forms, Statistics, Questions relating to Pensions and Bounties treated exhaustively in their pages. Every ex-soldier should enroll his name under the **World a Soldier** banner. Only Eighty-cents. Sixty cents in stamps. **$1 a year.** Sample free. Address, **World a Soldier,** Box 503 Washington, D. C.

Information Wanted.

Any person knowing anything concerning the fate or whereabouts of Jesse Gleason who left Nevada County in 1858 for the Frazier River mines, will confer a favor by writing to his brother, Address,

THOMAS GLENNIN,
North Bloomfield, Nevada Co., Cal.

New Advertisements.

SULLIVAN'S.

The above engraving represents a very pretty Black Cashmere Walking Suit, with full satin shirred skirt; handsome drapery, trimmed with single fringe; side pleating around the skirt; basque trimmed with satin lapels and collerette.

PRICE, - - - $25 00

—AT—

SULLIVAN'S,

The Leading Cloak and Suit House,

120 KEARNY STREET.

Illustrated Catalogue and Price List for fall and winter, 1881-2 now ready; mail free to any address.

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THE ONLY MEDICINE

IN EITHER LIQUID OR DRY FORM

That Acts at the same time on

THE LIVER, THE BOWELS, AND THE KIDNEYS.

Because we allow these great organs to become clogged or torpid, and poisonous humors are therefore forced into the blood that should be expelled naturally.

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WILL SURELY CURE

KIDNEY DISEASES,

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Why suffer Bilious pains and aches? Why tormented with Piles? Why constipated? Why frightened over disordered kidneys? Why endure nervous or sick headaches?

Use KIDNEY-WORT and rejoice in health.

It is put up in Dry Vegetable Form, in tin cans to packed for convenience, to make a quart of medicine. Also in Liquid Form, very concentrated, for those that cannot readily prepare it.

It acts with equal efficiency in either form.

GET IT OF YOUR DRUGGIST. PRICE, $1.00

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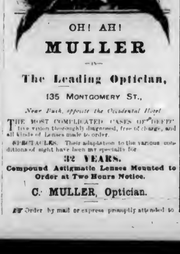

OH! AH!

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SPECTACLES. Their adaptation to the various conditions of sight have been my specialty for

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BEST AND MOST DURABLE IN USE FOR HEAT Like and making CAKE and exercise it saves at the Fastest. JNO. F. MYERS, 152 Fourth St., S.F.

HODGES

CLOAK

AND

SUIT ROOMS,

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Had large variety of the Latest Styles Cloak and Dolmans at very low prices.

Ladies' Suits from $20 up. Cloaks, Full Line of Misses, Misses' Wraps, Cloaks and Gents' Trimmings. Special attention to Orders by Mail. Lady Agents Wanted.

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ARTICLES OF DEVOTION,

PIANOS AND ORGANS,

—AT—

J. B. O'Connor & Co.s,

23 DUPONT ST., S. F.

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—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN—

HAY, GRAIN,

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,

Wines and Liquors.

Orders from the country attended and promptly attended to.

GRAIN, FRUIT and VINE LANDS.

VERY DESIRABLE IMPROVED FARMS LANDS to suit purchasers. Low Prices.

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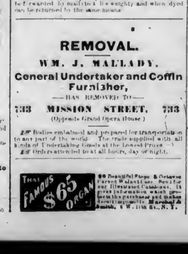
Agent for Country Property

S. F. STOCK BREWERY.

Ale, Porter, and Lager Beer in Bulk or Bottle, Superior to any on the Pacific Coast.



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Orders by mail promptly attended to. Goods can be forwarded by mail or express, if lightly and when dyed can be returned by the same means.

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General Undertaker and Coffin Furnisher,

—HAS REMOVED TO—

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Fabulous Farmer's Opera $65

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At the price

Hot and Cold Water Baths. Free.

Proprietor.

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Rates of board and lodging, $1 to $1 Board and room per week, $4 to $6. Single Meals, 20c. Rooms per night, 25c and upwards. Baths free.

NB. Most Delicious Bar, stocked only for the use of Families. None but the most obliging White help employed. Free Omnibus to and from the Hotel.

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532 and 534 MARKET STREET, OPPOSITE SECOND, S. F.

Having a large stock on hand, we offer goods EXTENSIVELY ON THE INSTALMENT PLAN, for less than it can be bought for cash in any other house in this city.

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—OF THE—

Veuve Xavier Jouvin Kid Gloves

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10 TONS

New Perennial Rye Grass Seed,

Received by the last Australian steamer.

Note. Those who have tried this variety of ryegrass in superior pasture over other kinds, otherwise they or their sons or grandsons have purchased the ryegrass and continued it. This is a superior kind of ryegrass, and is sold at the lowest price. Sacks and Guaranteed at the old price.

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Send for Catalogue, free.

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No preparation has ever performed such marvelous cures, or maintained a wide reputation as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which is recognized as the sovereign remedy for all diseases of the throat and lungs. Its long continued series of wonderful cures in all climates has made it universally known as a safe and reliable agent, ready to relieve ordinary colds, which are the forerunners of more serious disorders, if not promptly and surely, always relieving suffering, and often saving life. The confidence thus inspired by its timely use in threat and chest diseases, makes it an invaluable remedy to be kept always on hand in every house. No person can afford to suffer with a cough, when a single dose will ease and relieve. From their knowledge of its compositions and effects, physicians have supplied it to their patients, extensively in their practice, and cheerfully recommend it as the absolutely certain to prove relief, and will always cure where there are possible.

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Sold by Druggists everywhere.

New Throat—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Consumption—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Will cure your cold—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

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Communications to secure insertion, should be handed in the Friday Evenings of each week.

No communications will be inserted unless accompanied by the writer's real name. This is required as a private guarantee of good faith.

Communications will be gladly received from all interested in the subjects treated in this Journal. Their brevity and clearness should be as brief as possible, and should write legibly, and on one side of the paper only. We do not hold ourselves responsible for the return of MSS. of rejected articles.

All communications and remittances, whether on business or otherwise, are to be addressed to the Manager.

For thy Soul be not ashamed to say the Truth..... Strive for Justice for thy Soul; and even unto Death fight for Justice, and God will overthrow thy enemies for Thee. (Ecclesiasticus iv. 26)

VOL. XXV. SAN FRANCISCO, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 11, 1882. No. 14.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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THE WEEK'S NEWS FROM IRELAND

Meeting of Patriots.

LONDON, Jan. 7.—The Parnellite leaders have called a meeting of the Irish party in Dublin for a week preceding the meeting of Parliament, when they are sanguine of securing the adhesion of hesitating members to their policy.

The Dublin Corporation to resign priests in Parliament.

DUBLIN, January 3.—A copy of the Dublin Corporation resolution, which was adopted yesterday, says Parnell and Dillon will be asked to resign their seats in Parliament, and if they do so, Irish Land Leaguers will be requested to nominate their successors. The resolution passed by the Corporation yesterday, which was carried by a vote of 40 to 15, declares that the Irish Parliamentary party, by their conduct, have forfeited the confidence of the Irish people, and that the Irish people are now determined that no more Members of Parliament shall be returned to Parliament, who, when they are called upon to do so, refuse to resign their seats, or who, having and have found and proved themselves unworthy of the trust reposed in them by the people, refuse to resign their seats when requested to do so by their constituents.

Another Seizure of Arms.

The Irish Land League has received information of another seizure of Parliament Martin's arms, which, it is said, were intended for distribution among members of Parliament. The arms were seized at the Dublin Parliament House. The meeting yesterday was very large and very enthusiastic.

More Evictions.

Dublin, January 3.—The entire tenantry on the estate of Lord Lecale, in Down, have received notices to quit.

Parnell and Dillon.

The Land Lieutenant refused the request of a Dublin deputation that he grant permission to Parnell and Dillon to be allowed to visit Kilmainham prisoners.

Soldiers Sent For.

The Land Leaguers are now at Ballinrobe and Limerick, on the question of the Manchester Guardians refusing to pay the proportion of the charge for the outlay in the expedition of the Land Leagues, and will submit some important documents relative to Irish affairs.

Land League Hunts.

LONDON, January 3.—Special dispatches from points in Ireland, to the Standard, give the latest form of land leaguers, namely, Land League hunts. The dispatch says: "Land League hunts are the fashion now and not bad sport, except that the fences are broken and generally damaged. In other instances, the hunters are followed by land leagues, who force the participants to take leaves of troops to the place nominated. The agitators are generally left to shift for themselves. The necessity for moving, frame, and thus weakening the force, has hitherto prevented the most serious consequences.

More Arrests.

DUBLIN, January 3.—Three more of public meetings proceeded to Mitchelstown last evening, it is said, to arrest the leaders. Two of the original persons have already been arrested, causes great excitement.

It is said that the authorities are acting on the hypothesis that Dublin Castle is virtually arrested for hearing aims in possession of the people.

DUBLIN, January 3.—The agent of Lord Dillon, Mr. Dillon, Mr. Dillon, and his bailiffs, in attempt to serve ejectments on arbitrator's fair rents.

MUST A CATHOLIC TAKE PART IN PROTESTANT WORSHIP?

There is trouble in Stonington, Conn., public school between Protestants and Catholics. A few days ago a Catholic pupil, a girl, was ordered by the Protestant teacher, a lady, called Protestant religious exercises, to leave the school room or look after the services and whipped him. The Protestants claim that it is a mere compulsory meaningless, and the teacher called in a Protestant minister to read a few verses. The Huguenots withdrew their child from the school, and are prepared to sue for damages against the teacher and committeeman. The Catholics claim that it is a violation of the observance of Protestant religious rites in the public school, and that, if such is the case, they demand the legal services of the Hon. T. M. Waterman, of Norwich, and Mr. Hall, and other solicitors to retain eminent counsel, and the case will be tried in the Supreme Court of Stonington have taken sides.

EDUCATIONAL "CRANKS."

The Alameda Argus very aptly remarks: "The Sun-lot people have run school mad, in the way of dividing up the school funds among the common schools. The utter folly of this movement is shown by the fact that it is proposed by those who have a knowledge of the printing business, but it ought to be sufficiently apparent to anybody who has any claims to common sense. The job of doing a school report, one would think, is so plain that almost any one ought to be able to follow it, yet it seems that it is often very difficult for those officers to perform their simple duties in a satisfactory way. They are too clumsy and after the unattainable, striving tooth-something and nail, grasping blindly in the insets of a theory that the light of common sense ought to be sufficient to show, predicted yesterday because to the failure of the abuses of their school system that they will continue to blunder along, and will go from one shape to the other extreme, and so on, quickly and forever, and the Sun-lot people will always have some of the Sun-lot Directors to have been guilty of attempting to run our lives.

If the Bishop and many other Catholic papers had talked this about "our" common schools, it would be set down to "Bi-mish opposition." It will not be long, however, before the School Ma will become so expensive that the people will be glad to change the entire system.—Ex. MONITOR.

Effects of German Persecution.

The rivality of the Falck laws (as they are usually called) of Germany, have supplied with the effects upon the Archbishop of Cologne. There are now in Germany, 1,000 parishes, in which there are 2,000 priests (two hundred and twenty-five, more than one-fourth), are without priests through the operation of those laws. In other words in those parishes the people are deprived of the consolations of their religion. Twenty-eight of the priests are now remaining in other places of six and thirty are eighty years. But all of these aged priests are not unfathomable the weight of years, because the Falck laws render it impossible for younger priests to come to the aid of those who are now in the diocese.

Gladstone Gloriously Gored!

ENGLAND INDICTED.

BISHOP NULTY OF MEATH

ENGLAND'S PRIME MINISTER,

Magnificent Letter from the Patriotic Prelate of Meath.

PARNELL AND GLADSTONE COMPARED.

The Downfall of Landlordism in Ireland Predicted.

The Legal Rev. Dr. Nulty in a letter to Mr. Parnell, which appears in a number of the Freeman's newspaper, thus expresses the state of affairs in Ireland at the present time:

"Ireland is now in a state of war, and in times like this, when the people are in danger of a sudden, which could be prevented by a few words, which could be spoken by a few men, and which, if spoken, would at least prevent the loss of many lives, and the loss of many valuable lives, and the loss of many valuable lives, and the loss of many valuable

Poetry.

FOR THE MONITOR.

ST. DOMINIC.

When the dreams of hygone ages rise before me in their glory,
Painting in undying colors names of honor and renown,
And the shifting vision allows me rulers of long buried empires,
Kings whose sway is now no longer bear the sceptre or the crown.

Warriors once the shield of nations, Statesmen, Scholars, brave and bold and earnest,
Orators whose words as golden thrilled and held the hearts of men,
Artists who will live forever in the pictures they have left us,
Poets, Authors who have moulded all the future with the pen.

Valiant Knights who lived devoted to their ladies' love and honor,
Wearing upon wrist and helmet favors given by snowy hands,
Daring, for their sake the dangers of the battle and the tourney,
Journeying at the lowest once bedding into wild and distant lands.

Then amid the many figures passing upon fancy's canvase
I do see robed in white enthusiasm mid the lofty rank of our race
Leader of a noble army, fearless in earth's fiercest battles,
Dauntless champion of a Lady hated by Angels full of Grace.

Heavely went he forth to conquer in the armor of her choosing,
With the shield of spotless innocence, the shining sword of prayer,
And he bore his Lady's colors unsullied in their beauty
Till the long fierce conflict over he resigned them to her care.

DEAR ST. DOMINIC, one fair legend of his life is slumbering before me,
And I see his wondrous writing by the red flame unpromptured,
Firm and lasting as the Order that his love called into being,
And whose labors have the darkness of so many years illumed.

Saint whose miracles are countless as the graces which Heaven gave him,
And whose name is linked forever with our Lady's love and fame,
When we tell our humble Aves on the beads she gave unto him
Then we feel the sweet charm dwelling in Saint Dominic's honored name.

Saint who toiled from dawn till twilight for the hearts of error darkened,
Never pausing, never faltering at the dangers in the way,
Saint whose rest was ever sweetest when his daily labors over,
He might kneel before the altar all the long night hours and pray.

Saint whose actions shine so brightly on the page time has written
As the stars that burn and glitter in the deep blue sea above,
Model of all noble virtues, pure in hand and heart and spirit,
His great genius ever glowing with the fervent fires of love.

DEAR SAINT DOMINIC! mid the glory of thy home in realms celestial,
Basking in the light and beauty of our tender Mother's smile,
With the happy souls around thee whom thy labors rescued,
Oh! we bee thee to remember us who dwell in sin and guile.

Lo! the dark and gloomy shadows cast from evil hours surround us,
And with bitterness and heartache press upon us day by day,
While a countless troop of tempters who would drag us down to hell.

Let the dark and gloomy shadows cast from evil hours surround us,
Oh! we bee thee to remember us who dwell in sin and guile.
Let the dark and gloomy shadows cast from evil hours surround us,
And tell's bitterness and heartache press upon us day by day.
While a countless troop of tempters who would drag us down to hell.
Nothing is Lost.

MARCELLA A. FITZGERALD.
Mossy Woodland, Dec. 1881.

The Devil Has no Happy Old Men.

I met a man one day on his way to church. He had just passed the mile-stone of life labeled "Seventy years." His back was bent, his clothes were old, his voice was husky, his hair was white, his eye was dim, and his face was furrowed. Withal, he seemed still fond of life and full of gladness, not at all put out with his lot. He hummed the lines of a familiar hymn as his legs and cane carried him along.

"Aged friend," said I, "why should an old man be merry?"

"All are not," said he.

"Well, why then should you be merry?"

"Because I try to serve God, who is a good Master.

"Are none others happy at your time of life."

"No, not one, my friendly questioner," said he, and he said more, his form straightened into the stature of his younger days, and something of inspiration set a beautiful glow across his countenance.

"Listen, jir," he said, to the truth from one who knows; than wing it round the world, and no man of my three score years and ten shall be found to gainsay my words *The devil has no happy old man.*"

Sad Result of an Eviction.

The several evictions which recently took place in Listowell, Ireland, on the property of the Hurley Minors, have been attended with at least one sad and fatal result. A tenant named Michael Ahern, aged 45, having ten children, was some weeks ago evicted on this property. His yearly rent was £19, was the valuation was only £3 15s. On being evicted, Ahern was accommodated with shelter by a neighbor who had himself eleven in family, so that in a small house of limited accommodation upwards of 21 souls were lodged. Ahern, who was previously a man of robust health, felt so affected by the eviction from the home of his family for generations before that he took ill immediately and never rallied until he encumbed from what is generally considered the effects of a broken heart.

KATIE KEPPLE,

OR

The Banished Child.

A NEW YEAR'S STORY WRITTEN FOR THE MONITOR BY JULIA HOLBAND

(Continued from our last.)

A few days after the above conversation took place, Katie was able to go to Mrs. Greenwood's room and read for her, but Mrs. Greenwood said that she must not do anything else until her ankle became entirely well, and continued "I hope you will not get frightened at me again Katie."

"O no ma'am," said Katie, "if see you some morning when I have a head I will not be frightened."

"Why Katie, you do not suppose that I am all artifical do you?"

"O no ma'am," Katie replied, looking at the old lady with a half suspicious look.

In a few more days Katie's ankle was entirely well and she was able to perform her duties with satisfaction, and admiration of the old lady.

Now we will pass over a period of six years and see how it has fared with the Leaster family.

Mr. Leaster thought he could make a fortune in speculating in cattle, so he bought a considerable number, intending to ship them to England in the winter, but an epidemic spread among them and carried off the greater part of them. Then two bad harvests followed one after the other; death took four of his children, only Henry and Gertrude being left, and he added to his sorrows Gertrude eloped with a worthless fellow, and his wife, who was not very strong, died before much of her grief for her children, after months of illness, died. Henry, true to his promise, never married, so there was no one left in the old homestead but old Mr. Leaster and his son Henry, and a dreary desolate home it was for the two men. Many times did Mr. Leaster grieve that he let Katie Kepple leave his house, and many times he was heard saying: "If why did I let her go?. The blessing that came into the house with her also went with her."

Mr. Leaster did not know what became of Katie, for it was her wish that she should not write.

"Henry," said Mr. Leaster to his son, one day, the only thing left for us to do is to go to America if we can get money enough to pay our passage. I never thought the day would come when I would want to leave Ireland, but now everything is sadly changed."

It long had been Henry's wish to go to America, but he did not care to express it to his father for he tried to shield him from all pain.

"Well, Father," replied Henry, "I think it is the best thing we can do, for there I will have an opportunity to work, but here I have none."

A few weeks later Henry and his father were among the crowds of passengers bound for New York. As the steamer sped away to sea, Mr. Leaster sat upon the deck with a heavy heart, and as the great expanse of water became wider and wider, he sad one long lingering glance shoreward, then clasped his trembling hands and moaned "O my country will I ever see you again! Ah! Henry, I am punished now! I banished a dear girl from her native land, and I had no thought of how her loving heart would break; moreover, I robbed you, my dear, of a precious treasure, for the sole reason than that she was poor, but now that prospects have I before me. Ah, me! My cup of bitterness is full to overflowing."

From that day he lost all courage, and Henry was afraid he would die ere land was reached.

When Henry saw Staten Island, like a mere speck in the ocean distance, he went to his father and said: "Cheer up, Father, we are nearing New York."

Mr. Leaster announced up all his strength, dressed with great care and went on deck, for he was afraid he would be put in quarantine.

The morning that Mr. Leaster and his son arrived at Castle Garden, Katie, who was still with Mrs. Greenwood, was reading the morning paper for the old lady, and her eye fell upon a notice about a great many emigrants arriving at Castle Garden, that day, three hundred being from Ireland. An indescribable longing, a feeling which she could not account for, and an intense desire to see some familiar face from her native land, took possession of her and she could not shake it off, so she asked Mrs. Greenwood if she might go in the afternoon to see the immigrants.

"Why, Katie, said Mrs. Greenwood, "what a queer notion you have taken into your head; you have never been to Castle Garden since you came to this house you may go, but you had better not go alone."

"I think I can get Mrs. O'Neal to accompany me," said Katie.

That afternoon Katie went to Mrs. O'Neal and she readily consented to go. They were standing at a convenient distance watching the passengers as they came out, when Katie saw Mr. Leaster leaning heavily upon his son's arm. Every feeling except that of compassion was banished from her heart. Mr. Leaster, a strong man when she had seen him six years before, was now bowed down with grief and sorrow. She also noticed the deep band of crape upon his hat.

Katie, forgetting Mr. Leaster's parting injunction never to let Henry know where she was, stepped before them and reached a hand to each saying: "Welcome to America."

Henry was the first to recognize her, for her image was ever in his mind; he took her extended hand and held it as though he never intended to let go of it again, saying "Katie this is indeed a surprise."

William Leaster was like one in a dream. He stared at the beautiful woman before him, far more beautiful than he had seen her last six years ago, for her well-fitting and becoming garments added greatly to her beauty. At length Mr. Leaster found voice to speak and said: "Is it real, or am I dreaming? Do I see Katie Kepple or is it the fancy of my troubled brain?"

"It is real, Mr. Leaster," replied the girl. "I am Katie Kepple."

"How good of you, Katie. Dear child, do you forgive me?"

"I have nothing to forgive, Mr. Leaster."

"O Katie, I have a sad, and tale to tell."

"Dear Mr. Leaster do not tell me anything now for you look tired, and I do not want to keep you here any longer. She then introduced Mrs. O'Neal and that good lady kindly invited them to her home. Katie hired a carriage, and many questions were asked and answered during the drive to Mrs. O'Neal's house. After Mr. Leaster related all the misfortunes that befell him, he said "Now Katie tell me about yourself."

"I have obtained a good home and kind friends, thanks to Mrs. O'Neal and her noble son," Katie replied.

By this time they had reached Mrs. O'Neal's cottage, and Katie, after accompanying Mr. Leaster and his son into the house, said: "I will have to leave you now for Mrs. Greenwood will be fretting for me, as I have remained away longer than I expected to, and it I can I will come to-morrow."

She was just leaving when great, big-hearted Tim O'Neal made his appearance, having just returned from his day's labor. Katie and Tim were glad to see each other, she admired and respected the great honest fellow since the day he befriended her when she was a poor friendless stranger, and he respected her modest and ladylike manner.

She returned into the house with Tim and introduced the Leasters to him.

Mr. Leaster said he must leave the cottage and go to a hotel, but Tim and his mother declared that they should not do anything of the kind until Mr. Leaster became stronger, so they had to accept the kind hospitality.

When Katie returned to Mrs. Greenwood she found her anxiously waiting for her, and the old lady demanded an explanation for Katie's long absence.

"Dear Madam," said Katie, "you must forgive me, for I met friends who just arrived from Ireland, friends who took me to their home when I was left a helpless orphan, and she went on and related all about the Leaster family.

"In that case, Katie, I can forgive you. To-morrow as we go to the park we will call upon Mrs. O'Neal and see your friends."

Next day Mrs. Greenwood fulfilled her promise by calling upon Mrs. O'Neal, but, however, not until a servant had filled a large basket with bottles of wine, jellies, and other dainties for Mr. Leaster. The old lady was much pleased by Henry's frank and noble countenance and left Mr Leaster and his son more cheerfully by promising that Henry would bye a situation before many days; and in a few days he obtained one in a wholesale grocery store.

The next morning Katie was informed Katie that she wished her to accompany her to Long Island, continuing "I have a farm there which I have not seen in eight years. I would like to see in what condition the buildings are, as the lease will soon run out and I will have to let it to somebody."

When the morrow came the coachman was ordered to drive to Long Island instead of to Central Park. As the carriage stopped the old lady said "Here is where I was born. I have seen it but once in twenty years and the present occupant I have never seen."

"Oh! Would not this be a splendid place to live in summer, instead of wasting off to Newport and Saratoga," said Katie.

"Do you like the place, Katie?"

"Indeed, ma am, it is just splendid!"

"Well I am glad you like it."

The old lady round the house, barn and fences all in good repair. The place had been occupied for the last five years by a thrifty Dutchman, who made considerable money by raising vegetables for the market. After looking over the farm they drove back to New York again.

A few days later Mrs. Greenwood deeded the farm to Katie, and as she handed her the deed she said "Here, Katie, you are mistress of that farm."

When Katie fully realized the meaning of Mrs. Greenwood's words she exclaimed: "O Mrs. Greenwood! I cannot take such a valuable gift."

"But it is my desire that you should accept it."

"O Mrs. Greenwood How can I ever thank you?"

"Dear child, I owe you more than this; you came to me as a guardian angel, you rescued me from a fate worse than death, you taught me lessons that I never knew, you worshiped the true God, but what did I worship? I worshiped my gold and the fleeting vanities of the world. I am a lone woman, but never a thought of the heretofore cast aside my mind, all my thoughts and affections were centered in this world. You came to me a friendless orphan, from your own green home thousands of miles, I am not ashamed to own that you taught me to humble myself before God."

Katie kept the secret of her newly found wealth from everybody, she did not even tell her friend Mrs. O'Neal.

Mrs. Greenwood and Katie spent that Summer in Newport.

It is now September and they are back in New York again.

(CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.)

Girls and Home.

Almost all the girls who read this will one day love and marry. It is well, it is right, but do not be in such a hurry to be grown up and away from home. Home will never give you anything sweeter, better, happier, than you have now. No love purer than your mother's; no care more kindly than father's; no companionship like that of your brothers and sisters. Even to the man who loves you will not be little Lily who was a baby once who learned to walk and prattle, who was petted when she was fretful and was; nor the little girl who was so wonderful a genius when she played her first tune on the piano or worked her first book-mark. He who falls in love with you will have known twenty girls and may have been in love with half of them. In some things you will fall short of some one he has known. Your eyes will not be so fine as those of Miss Lavinia, and you will not make cake as his mother does. Here, you have been perfection; even if prudence kept your parents from saying so, they cannot believe anyone quite so nice as "our Lily." Then linger a little here, where some one else shoulders the burdens and shields you from life's worry, where the love is a love that does not change because of a new face, where the innocent days of childhood have been passed, your first and best home.

Topnody and His Wife.

Mr. Topnody was sitting by the kitchen stove the other night meditatively gazing upon his wife, who was busy thinking up the work for the day.

"Mrs. Topnody, how old are you?" he said at last in an abstract kind of way.

"How old am I, Topnody? That's a pretty question to ask your own wife."

"Yes, how old are you?" he repeated, without noticing the interruption.

"What do you want to know that for?"

"Oh, I was just wanting to know for fun."

"For fun, eh Topnody? Well I can tell you in years exactly, but I'm just that old that if I had been as old as I am now when you asked me to marry you, I think I have been five hundred thousand years old before you would have got me. Now do you know how old I am?"

Topnody resumed his meditation and began to whistle softly. "Darling I am growing old."

Did Bishop McQuaid Condemn the Land League?

This question is best answered by the full text of the sermon preached by the Bishop of Rochester, and we ask any one who reads the following carefully to show wherein Bishop McQuaid uttered one word of condemnation against the principles of the Land league. The denunciation was directed against crauks, dynamiters, and blatherskites of the blood-and bullet order, but in the very last paragraph which we quote he avows himself in favor of "peaceful agitation, avoiding bloodshed and secret societies," and this is precisely the programme laid down by the Land League, but sometimes mistated by some speakers who permit their enthusiasm to run away with their senses.

Here are Bishop McQuaid's words and they are plain enough so that even a child can understand them

"There are some things which I wish plainly to say to this congregation, and to that matter, to my Diocese. The subject is a delicate one, and I ask your careful standing and imcpatation, I have taken great pains to prepare myself for a clear and exact exposition. Those who have attended for those only who do not deny the authority of the Church in teaching upon tions of faith and morals. Where a man denies this authority he ceases to be a Catholic. To him I have nothing to say.

"First, then, it is Catholic teaching that the end does not always justify the means. Some are excellent, while the means proposed for its attainment may be wicked and execrable. Enemies of the Church charge her with this false doctrine. She repels the calumny

BY ORDER OF THE RT. REV. JOHN IMMACULATE WOLF, O. S. B.
St Benedict's College Atchison, Kansas.

SUMMONS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, State of California. JAQUES PAYNE, plaintiff, vs. MARIE E. PAYNE, defendant. Action filed Sept. 17th, 1881. The people of the State of California send greeting to Marie E. Payne, defendant: You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff, in the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within ten days after the day of service, after the service of this summons, if served within this city, or within thirty days if served elsewhere, and to appear and answer the complaint of said plaintiff, in the office of the Clerk of said Court, at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, the fifth day of the term for which this summons is issued, or judgment will be taken against you according to the demand of said complaint, which is briefly stated as follows: To dissolve the bonds of matrimony existing between plaintiff and defendant on the ground of adultery, and that the custody of the children of the marriage, namely, Frank Payne, aged about 7 years, and Lottie Payne, aged about 5 years, be awarded to the said plaintiff, as more fully appears in said complaint. Witness the Hon. Ward Hunt, Judge of said Court, and the seal of said Court, this 17th day of September, A. D. 1881.
DAVID WILDER, Clerk.
By H. F. Tarlor, Deputy Clerk.
Lyon & Hoskins, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

Information Wanted.

Any information about Patrick Fitzgerald who left Waterford, County Kilkenny, county Mayo, Ireland, some twenty-five years ago. Which last found from who in Ireland he came from. Any information regarding his wife Margaret Lyons. Any information regarding him, or his family will be rewarded by the undersigned. Address P. FITZGERALD, Box 1, Lyons, Rice County, Minn. Irish papers please copy.

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SEND YOUR ADDRESS TO H. A. SMITH, 626 Post Street, San Francisco, Cal., for "Home Circle" one year. Only 25 cents. Best family paper. Contains 40 columns of interest to all. Eight engravings daily. Contains the Sunday School Lesson. Agents wanted. Sample copy free. Only 25 cents. Address as above. Agents wanted for the Pacific Coast for the best Family Bible. Address as above.

SAN FRANCISCO AND NORTH PACIFIC R. R.

Commencing Monday, November 7, 1881, and until further notice, Boats and Trains will leave San Francisco as follows:

9:30 A. M., Daily (Sundays excepted.) from San Quentin Ferry, foot of Market street, for Petaluma, Santa Rosa, Healdsburg and intermediate points. Returning will arrive in San Francisco at 4:25 P. M.

5:30 P. M., Daily (Sundays included) Stages leave Santa Rosa for Sonoma, Glen Ellen, Kenwood, Oakville, Rutherford, Yountville, Napa, Calistoga, Lakeport, Lower Lake, Middletown, Cobb, Napa Springs, Harbin Springs, Aetna Springs, and Soda Springs. Leave San Francisco at 10:00 A. M. Week Days and 11:00 A. M. Sundays.

A. HUGHES, General Manager.
PETER J. MCGLYNN, General Ticket Agent.

INFORMATION WANTED.

WILLIAM SMITH, aged 54 years, died at Deadwood City, August 6th. He was a native of Parkfield, County Cavan, Ireland, and came to America in 1848. He lived in Pittsburgh, Pa., and afterwards in Meadville, Pennsylvania. He married Miss Jane Hamilton, of Pittsburgh, and left her and family in Meadville, Pennsylvania, in 1864. Any information relative to his family or relatives will be rewarded by the undersigned. Address, Deadwood, Dakota Territory, or this paper.

THE BEST TEA.

There is no more bargain than half tea, nor can we give you the strongest tea for the money. We can give you a good article for 50c, a better article for 60c, and a choice article for 75c, and we do not think you will be looking for good tea, and those who have tried our teas, continue to buy them. Our teas are imported direct from the Great American Importing Tea Company, Nos. 148 and 150 Fulton street, and 152 and 154 Ferry street.

AN ONLY DAUGHTER CURED OF CONSUMPTION

Was death was hourly expected, all remedies having failed, and Dr. H. James was expecting every moment to see her breathe her last, when a friend recommended from which cured his child of **Consumption** and she is now in good health. Mr. Wm. Cook, 1 Ward Place, Newark, N. J. Regular bottles sold that **Consumption** Lung Balsam, 25 cents and 75 cents and $1 per bottle. Agents, Kirk, 1107 Mission st; Frederick's, corner Dupont.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

The German Savings and Loan Society.

For the half year ending December 31st, 1881, a Dividend of FIVE GERMAN SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY will be paid on all sums of $5 and upwards of the full of twenty dollars, for the period of six months, at the rate of five per cent per annum, on deposits, payable on and after Tuesday, January 3rd, 1882, to parties entitled thereto. Dividends remaining unclaimed will be added to the principal and bear the same rate of interest from and after January 1st, 1882.
GEO. LETTE, Secretary.

GRAIN, FRUIT and VINE LANDS

VERY DESIRABLE IMPROVED FARMS, 5, 10 and upwards. Low Prices.

Apply for Country Land Circular.

Did Bishop McQuaid Condemn the Land League?

This question is best answered by the full text of the sermon preached by the Bishop of Rochester, and we ask any one who reads the following carefully to show wherein Bishop McQuaid uttered one word of condemnation against the principles of the Land league. The denunciation was directed against cranks, dynamiters, and blatherskites of the blood-and bullet order, but in the very last paragraph which we quote he avows himself in favor of "peaceful agitation, avoiding bloodshed and secret societies," and this is precisely the programme laid down by the Land League, but sometimes mistated by some speakers who permit their enthusiasm to run away with their senses.

Here are Bishop McQuaid's words and they are plain enough so that even a child can understand them

"There are some things which I wish plainly to say to this congregation, and to that matter, to my Diocese. The subject is a delicate one, and I ask your careful standing and imcpatation, I have taken great pains to prepare myself for a clear and exact exposition. Those who have attended for those only who do not deny the authority of the Church in teaching upon tions of faith and morals. Where a man denies this authority he ceases to be a Catholic. To him I have nothing to say.

"First, then, it is Catholic teaching that the end does not always justify the means. Some are excellent, while the means proposed for its attainment may be wicked and execrable. Enemies of the Church charge her with this false doctrine. She repels the calumny

What a Catholic Servant Girl Did.

Hardly more than twenty five years ago, in New York, says the author of "Irish Fairies" there was no public employment for servants great care was taken to exclude Catholics. One day an advertisement of this kind appeared in one of the principal papers of that city. A poor young Irish girl presented herself at the Bureau indicated, furnished with the customary references. As she was exhibiting her papers, one after another, to the mistress of the house, the latter suddenly said

"Tut, first of all, are you or are you not a Catholic?"

"Certainly, ma am, I'm a Catholic, thank God" was the young girl's reply.

"Then you could not have read the advertisement I put in the paper," replied the lady, "I absolutely will not have a Catholic in my house.

"Yes, I read your advertisement," humbly answered the young girl, "but what difference does it make, ma am, whether I am a Catholic or not, if I am a good and honest servant, and give you faithfully my time, ma am, and if you are not satisfied with me you can send me away."

The lady made no reply to this wise and modest answer, but fixed her eyes on the young girl. Something in her simple and modest exterior attracted her, and she said

"Well, you may come, and I will make the experiment."

For many weeks the poor girl was subjected to a great deal of persecution on the part of the family and the numerous servants of the house, her religious practices were mocked and ridiculed in every way. But the young Christian's faith was invulnerable. Her patience was equal to her trials. Some months passed in this way, when an epidemic of scarlet fever broke out in the city, and two of the children were taken with it. This was the signal for a general flight among all the other servants. The Irish girl alone remained, and her poor, with generous, courageous fidelity, she watched by the sick bedside of her mistress, lavished every attention upon them, with the tenderness of a mother, until they were completely cured

A few years later a new misfortune fell upon the family a sudden failure carried off their fortune, and everything had to be sold.

Quite was a small piece of old family furniture in the house which tender associations made very dear to the mother's heart. The young girl knew this fact and understood what it cost her mistress to part with it, therefore, though it brought a high price she bought it out of her savings and placed it in the room of the mother of the family. In fact, Dennis that was the only piece which met her eyes within the four naked walls was the cherished piece of furniture, which she had bought for her mistress the last time.

"It is possible this is still here" she exclaimed, quite pale, and trembling with emotion.

"Yes, ma am, replied the young girl, "it will never leave here, it is yours. I bought it for the pleasure of giving it to you."

The heart of a woman, particularly of a mother, is moved with even less eloquence than this. Her eyes filled with tears, and she fell upon the neck of her servant, saying "Oh, what a beautiful religion a poor lowly girl has shown herself to be!"

Your devotion to my children over-came me, but to day has finished your work, and I am ready to be reconciled to your religion. I will be a Catholic.

Another Dennis dressed a laurel crown for the Christian girl who was the first to be a Roman citizen. Think you God will not reward in Heaven a more durable crown, since it is eternal, for one who at the price of similar sacrifices shall have saved, not the mortal life of her child, but the soul of a human creature, which perhaps, but for her, would be crowned to-morrow with a poor servant girl!

Don't Make Angels of Yourselves.

Drain' seek to make angels of yourselves, quietly began Brother Gardner as the meeting opened, but I do think we can be more sort o' lenity for angels, an' in the next place you would be roughly lonesome. He that was born with his wings on an sweet an' soft an' good day dat yaper ebery minut to rise up an' fly doan' hab as much comfort as a man who has to be coaxed into dat sheve ter get inter heaven. A bottle wuk-ches jackin a man an' makes him kaspil the better. When I trade mules wid a man I prefer dat he should suspect me wid an intention to make an cheat $25 by de operahun. When I deal wid a butcher I like to feel dat he will work info' ounces of bone for bery right and proper pay. I like to feel dat he is bound to hab de boottmaker tell me dat American cowskin an French calf, an' I am pleased when the sto clerk warrants fo-cent calicoer to wash like sheet-iron. De man who am not a bad feller, but he forgets to fan sorry, no use for prayer, no need of churches He cannot say to a fellow man: 'I wronged you, I'm sorry, let us shake.'

"De man who neber sins makes a poor neb' dough neighbor. De woman who keeps de ole tabby cat from de kitten for fear de wings have started makes a poor mother an' a mean house keeper. If you hab made an jured a man an' gone to him an' asked his pardon an' make up, you doan' know what real happiness am. If your conscience has neber driven you to prayer you can't feel de goodness of de Lawd. My advice to you an to be a leetle wicked, not 'nuff to make you fear or hate you, but just 'nuff to keep you convinced dat you need hab no hope of salvation an pay cash wherever dat de preacherses say or you will be left behin' when de pureesh starts."

Keep it to Yourself.

You have trouble, your feelings are injured, your business is ruined, your wife has run away with your mother-in-law, your children do not treat you just right, and things in general move unpleasantly. Well, what of it? Keep it to yourself. A smothering fire can be found and extinguished; but when the coals are scattered, who can put them up? Fire-brands, when together, can be trodden under foot, but when used to the tails of Samson's foxes it is hard to tell where they will burn. Bury your sorrow. The place for sad and disgusting things is in the ground. A sore finger is not improved by pulling off the rag, and sticking it on everybody's face; treat up, and let it alone. Let it get well as fast as it can, and you can cure it. Charity covereth a multitude of sins. Things thus covered are other, and which she had left behind, for the last time.

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Nothing is Lost for Heaven.

Emile de Girardin, one of the writers who contributed most extensively towards spreading a revolution in public opinion in the French, was vouchsafed the wonderful grace of a double conversion. He was thus his confession in the most edifying manner to l'Abbe Salaclier, a Paris priest. Oscar de Vili now relates an incident in the life of M. de Girardin, which probably obtained for him such great mercy at the last hour

Several years ago a Parisian lady and correspondent for some Italian newspapers was hiding in Paris, and all his life he had been struggling for the unification of Italy against the Pope; yet, notwithstanding his errors, he was scrupulously careful in the game of receiving all the consolations of religion before death. With fearful respect to the last wish of her husband, the lady was most anxious to give him suitable religious obsequies, but he was so poor that he exhausted their modest resources, and she had not even enough to bury him In her dire distress she wrote to a friend, a Jesuit famous who had rapidly accumulated a very large fortune, and told her trouble with the greatest confidence. The Jesuit been her husband's companion in arms, and had proven himself a friend to the last hour.

But the millionaire belonged to an unbelieving Masonic lodge. The Jesuit had received the unhappy widow's request, and turned towards his secretary, purposing to write her word, when a thought struck him, and he hungrily asked "Are you going to take him to the church?" "Certainly," answered the weeping widow, "he was his dying request." "Madam, either no church or no money for the funeral of a man, in a rough voice. "What" exclaimed the poor woman, "you the friend of thirty years—you are rich, you could easily—" "Take your choice," he interrupted. "Is this your final answer?" she asked. He answered only by a contemptuous shrug. The sarcastic smile on a heart which was cruelly hurt, has also crept into the heart of the Jesuit. "He whom you call your friend will have the funeral of the poor, but the funeral will go to the church."

The same day funeral de Girardin learned through a third party the particulars of this awful distress, and the shameful behavior of the wealthy Italian.

"It is abominable, he cried, "it makes humanity blush for shame! There should be an agonizing pillory for such actions."

Right away he sent to the poor woman fifty Louis d'Or anonymously, and thanks to his liberal generosity, she had the sad satisfaction of giving the remains of her lamented husband suitable burial.

A long time afterwards she succeeded in ascertaining the name of her discreet benefactor. We may easily believe she offered many a fervent prayer for his conversion, and her prayers were heard in heaven

In the crowd which followed the bier of M. Girardin to its last resting place was noticed the white haired woman, weeping bitterly and praying earnestly for the repose of his soul.

Dere Dolan, the Dominican curative who was wan in attendance in Canada to study the work of Thomas Aquinas as a punishment for the liberal character of his sermons, has returned to the United States; Sir Patrick McDougall, Acting Governor of the Dominion of Canada, and Hon. Premier Chapleau, Premier of Ottawa, Hon. Chas. Langevin, Bishop of Rimouski, Archbishop Lynch, Bishop Pinsoneault, Bishop Duhamel, Bishop Fabre, Bishop Lafleche, Bishop Cameron, Bishop Walsh, Bishop Jamot, B

THE MONITOR.
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WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 11, 1882

A Spanking for Doctor Horatio Stebbins.

We have often wondered if Protestants ever reflect upon the fact that infidelity is the child of Protestantism, and also if conscientious non-Catholics ever dwell upon the consideration that a system of religion which leads to infidelity can never have been designed by Almighty God. Yet this is the inevitable outcome of Protestantism, and we see society to-day abounding with men and women who a few years ago were members of some Protestant sect, but who have finally drifted into the broad ocean of religious doubt in consequence of never having known the true religion of Christ. Moreover, there are tens of thousands of Protestants today who are regular attendants at some fashionable churches, who, in the course of the next five or ten years, will not possess a single particle of religious doctrine, yet they may continue to frequent their church, simply because it gives them a certain standing in society and affords them a business patronage not to be dispised. There are thousands—nay, millions of infidels to-day who were made such by listening to just such sermons as that preached recently in the Unitarian church in this city by Dr. Horatio Stebbins, a sermon which is calculated to do more injury to religion than the most infidel book ever published. People who read such sermons do not reflect upon the source from whence they emanate; they do not consider that between infidelity and Unitarianism there exists but the difference between pronounced denial of God and a pretended reverence for a Deity whose divinity is denied every Sunday in the year.

We doubt if there exists in the whole rank of Unitarian preachers a single one that does not consider himself nearer a saint than our Blessed Saviour. Dr. Stebbins feels assured that he is greater than the Son of God, else how could he have the audacity to publicly proclaim the detestable falsehood that "the idea of the Trinity was the creation of man." Does Dr. Stebbins believe in the Bible? Does he believe it to have been divinely inspired, or does he rather believe it to be a compilation of ideas generated by maniacs and palmed off upon the world as the wisdom of God? If Dr. Stebbins does not believe in the Bible, we have nothing further to say to him save that he should stop disgracing the pulpit and join the ranks of Ingersoll, as all Christians prefer an outspoken infidel to a preacher who pretends to a religion he has no faith in. If Dr. Stebbins believes in the Bible we desire to direct his attention to the scene that transpired when our Blessed Redeemer was baptized in the Jordan, and which is thus set forth in the Sacred Scriptures:

"And Jesus, being baptized, went up presently out of the water: and behold, the heavens were opened to him: and he saw the spirit of God descending as a dove, and coming upon him. And behold, a voice from heaven, saying: This is my beloved Son in whom I am well pleased."

Here we have God the Father speaking from heaven, God the Son visible on earth, and God the Holy Ghost descending from heaven in the form of a dove. *The Trinity*, therefore, originated with God, and is God, and it never was ordained for man to invent a dogma partaking so much of mystery and which has evidently scared Dr. Stebbins.

The proof of the celestial origin of the Blessed Trinity does not, however, rest upon this text of Scripture alone. As if to confound the skeptical Stebbinses of every age, the Son of God Himself declared this dogma of Christian belief when He sent to His Apostles as he sent them out to propagate Christianity among the nations of the earth:

"Go, ye, therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost."

Here the existence of the Trinity is proclaimed from the lips of our Blessed Redeemer Himself, and Dr. Stebbins stands convicted of calumniating the sacred character of the triune Godhead by his false assertion.

The next nonsensical declaration made by Dr. Stebbins consisted in his assertion that "Humanity had advanced while religion remained at a stand-still. Well, admitting Dr. Stebbins's theory to be correct, so much the worse for humanity if it has advanced without religion—as is too evidently the case in the world to-day. To assert that Religion has not advanced is equivalent to saying that truth has not advanced, because the dogmas declared by our Blessed Redeemer during his sojourn on earth nineteen centuries ago, were as potent the moment they fell from the lips of the Son of God as they will be in a thousand years to come. What fully, therefore, to expect Religion—the handmaid of God and the perfection of Deity—to "advance" according to the ideas of infidelic man, in the same ratio as if it was a mere scientific scheme which might approach nearer to perfection as the world advanced in science the development. God made the sun, the moon and the stars in the first week of creation, yet the sun shines no more brightly fully now than it did when the spark of its vitality was formed by the hand of God. The lustre of the moon has not increased, nor have the stars experienced a change. They are all to-day performing the functions for which God made them, and so it is with true religion, which, being formulated by Almighty God, is immutable in its laws a changeless creed in a changing world. If, therefore, every work of God in the natural world bears the stamp of perfection, although they are all doomed to perish, how much more perfect must not the scheme of salvation be which our Blessed Redeemer left to the world as the legacy by which mankind can gain eternal happiness. Neither time nor elements can annihilate the supernatural work of God, it partook of His divine perfection when He established it, and Dr. Stebbins might, with equal sense, complain that Almighty God had not changed his laws to suit the "enlightened" ideas of this Ingersollian age, as to charge religion with not "advancing" in the groove of godless thought which permeates society at this day. From all we have said on this point, Dr. Stebbins may realize the wisdom of Shakespeare when he wrote the lines which are admirably adapted to our present subject:

"There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio,
Than are dreamt of in your philosophy."

It was the false and free-thinking notion that the Catholic Church was behind the age which gave birth to the broad of scats that now distract the world. The Catholic Church refused to advance beyond the lines laid down for her by her Divine Founder; she refused to be made subservient to money or to become the tool of tyranny; hence kings and emperors, petty princes and proud priests refused to follow in the show train of religious truth, but preferred rather to rush headlong on the wrong track. It was thus that error was multiplied itself, while God's truth continues to plod its way constantly over the same gospel course which the Son of God declared should never be changed.

Dr. Stebbins, and others of his ilk, may think they can create a religious—or rather irreligious—theory which will be abreast of this boasted intellectual age, but such a religion, though could never partake of the attributes of truth; it would be only a sectarian salmagundi concocted by the two Sa—Satan and Stebbins.

The Doctor without Divinity next told his patient hearers that "Jesus Christ was not a member of the Church," which was very true, inasmuch as He was the parent, the founder, the *Alpha* and *Omega* of the Church of which Catholics are members—the only Church ever planted on earth by the Son of God. But when Dr. Stebbins added to the above assertion that our Blessed Redeemer was "a man of the world," he evidently forgot that little episode in the gospel where the devil offered our Saviour the *whole world* if he would fall down and adore him, but our Saviour rebuked the rebellious imp of darkness by proclaiming His Divinity. Here is a beautiful example of the difference between the true and the false in religion. Even in our own day the devil tempts the Catholic to worship him, and promises him the whole world if he will turn traitor to God, but the valiant hero says, "Get thee behind me, Satan," whilst the worldly-minded skeptic accepts the offer of Satan and serves the devil through the pantheistic preaching of just such sermonizers as Dr. Stebbins.

Protestant preachers of the Stebbins' class aim to be clerical clowns or cranks in order to attract attention. They envy Talmage, Beecher, and other eccentric preachers of fashionable foolishness, so they sometimes strive to attract equal attention by means of similar eccentricity. This motive, no doubt, induced Dr. Stebbins to use this phrase in his sermon

"Jesus Christ was not even a religious man, I speak theologically."

Whatever Dr. Stebbins may mean by speaking theologically regarding religion, we cannot surmise but assuredly, he did not speak truthfully, in the ordinary acceptance of the term. If the Doctor had qualified his expression by saying that our Blessed Redeemer was not "a religious man" as represented by the canting, hypocritical, Popery-hating preachers of Protestantism the Doctor would, indeed, have been eminently correct, as there was no class upon whom God threatened direr vengeance than the Pharisees, whose type still exists in the hide-bound hypocrites whose hearts are a volcano of selfpride and of hate against their fellowmen, while they pretend to be meek and humble followers of a God whose cause they disgrace both in and out of their pulpits, just as Dr. Stebbins disgraced his profession when he declared that

"Jesus Christ abhorred professional Christianity and eliminated a priestly class."

As a preacher, even of Unitarianism, Dr. Stebbins should know that hatred of mankind had no dwelling-place in the sacred Heart of our Blessed Redeemer. His words, His counsel, His example and His Sacred Book—all proclaim the precise contrary to the false idea advanced by the Doctor with little respect for the divinity of God, and less respect for the blasphemy which he perpetrates when he seeks to degrade His sacred humanity.

And so, Doctor, Christ "abhorred professional Christianity!" Strange, indeed, that for nineteen centuries the world has not discovered this before! There is the Catholic Church will not canonize a Stebbins unless he or she has charged the Scriptural injunction which commands us to confess God before men, or in other words, to proclaim ourselves Christians—that is members of the body of Christ. All the martyrs and confessors, and virgins and saints of every sphere, were raised to celestial dignity because they had the courage to proclaim themselves professing Christians, and lived and suffered for the service of Almighty God. Dr. Stebbins, therefore, was wrong when he made this assertion, and was equally in error when he declared that our Blessed Saviour "abominated a priestly class," concerning whom there are innumerable tests of Scripture, in which is set forth the dignity of the priestly office, the reverence which should be shown to those who fill it, and the celestial distinction which shall be conferred upon them. The priests of this Church of God "instruct many to justice" and the Lord has declared, through the Prophet Daniel, that they "shall shine as stars for all eternity. If, therefore, Dr. Stebbins would study the Bible, even a little, he would save himself the humiliation of having to be publicly spanked, because his sacrilegious Scriptural truth and proclaims ideas that seem to be imbibed from Ingersoll and are worse than rankest infidelity, because they are given to the world with the stamp of a preacher on them.

The ends the synopsis of Dr. Stebbins' sermon, but before we part with the distinguished and extinguished preacher, it may be interesting to cast the horoscope of Unitarians and other degraders of God's dignity in the other world. Where will they go? Not to heaven, because our Blessed Redeemer has said that only those who take up their cross and follow Him, who confess Him before the world—shall be with Him in Paradise. Nor will they go to Purgatory, because they do not believe in the half-way house to heaven. There is only one place left, and in spirit we behold a Unitarian soul approach the portals of Paradise, where the angel of God keep guard, and, as he offers to enter, he is motioned aside and thus addressed:

Hence, way and soul, now in the place of fire
Save those who in the Christian faith expire.
Who loved the Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
Shall never be numbered among the host.
For these and thine there is no place for you
Go down and seek the place of fallen souls
You'll see the sign, the farthest down below,
To those it reaches "Stebbins, Unitarian."

T. M. Healy, M. P., on the "No Rent" Ultimatum.

It the course of his lecture delivered last week in St. Louis, T. M. Healy thus outlined the causes which led to the adoption of the "no rent" programme in Ireland, and as Mr. Healy's expressions have official significance we lay them before our readers so that they can plainly discern the reasons which led to the adoption of this plan to punish the enemies of the Irish people—and such times as the innocent men incarcerated shall be set at liberty On this point Mr. Healy said:

"All liberty is at an end in Ireland. A meeting like this would be dispersed by the police, and I for allthe world know, and your committee arrangements would be arrested "reasonable suspected of treasonable designs." My friend and newspaper critic on the Government side, Mr. Gladstone, I have read his speeches, after the arrest of his officers and the prisoners, and continues publication, for ability by empowering women to do his work, and the other sex, and the other sex to do his work. With the right of free speech and action suppressed with no liberty, no rights, no meetings, no press, what were we to do? We referred the matter to the constitutional rights of free speech, of public meeting, to demand redress, and, if redress appear and defend constitutional rights in the courts, and until every suspect, who, in fact, shall be unconditionally released, we shall pay you no rent.

This policy has been severely criticised and condemned as Communism and robbery, as an encroachment on the sacred rights of property, and that it will never meet with the approval of the Irish people. Have the American people forgotten, or do they denounce the sentiment proclaimed from Faneuil Hall, Boston, a little more than one hundred years ago, when their forefathers declared that "taxation without representation," and for the maintenance of which principle they subsequently pledged their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor? We are simply doing the same thing, we are fighting for constitutional rights as restored. Ireland, strictly speaking, is a peopled and ought to be peopled, and we intend to live and to remain in Ireland. Mr. Healy briefly reviewed the history of the robbery of lands in Ireland from the people by military force. The rent system in Ireland is a fraud and robbery by which the people only have been compelled to subsist in misery and can only be justified on the plea that England has the right to rule Ireland a right the Irish people have never recognized, and never recognize. The right of the landlords to the land of Ireland is identical with the right of the London Parliament to make laws for the Irish people—the right of force.

But let us assume that the rent is a just debt; yet it is lawful at times to withhold that payment of even just debts. If you owed a man five dollars and he came to you for the money and demanded his money, you would certainly be justified in refusing to pay till he released his grip. That is exactly what we are the Irish people to do. Pay no rent till the Government releases the iron grip of military force on our throats.

Some of the New York papers avail the "no rent" manifesto because they assert it attacks the rights of private property, and state that there for it will be received with a loathing and indignation by the American people. Yes, when a few years ago, Abraham Lincoln as President of the United States, by a stroke of the pen emancipated 4,000,000 of slaves, private property so vaunted to be worth $200,000,000, for which the owners received no recompense, those same papers lauded the act as one demanded by humanity, and said well done; that it were better the Southern people should lose the sum than that a single creature should be held in bondage in this free land; yet slavery in this country is not to be compared with the wretchedness of the people of Ireland under the landlords. The slaves in the South were not compelled to live in uncovered hovels, with no sufficient clothing and food, they were not dominated by periodical famine and pestilence. More suffering is caused by landlordism in Ireland in one year, than was caused by slavery in the whole history of this country.

Condemning the Scripture.

The revised New Testament which our separated brethren published with such zeal in about to be kicked out of sectarian society as not suitable for the nineteenth century and our enlightened age. Right here in California the Methodist organ plays a tune of disapproval, and candidly makes a point against the revised version:

"We cannot say that the new revised edition of the good New Testament, the book of Christ, is in some respects, not exactly, clearly, unmistakably and infallibly the inspired word of God. We cannot, also, in conscience, say that the revised version is equal to the old version, or even equal to the original. The dissatisfaction with the revised version is not confined to the Catholics, but is shared by many of the Protestant sects, who have adopted it."

Thus satisfies the hands of the body back in the way of a sermon we ask are the Methodists to use a Bible of division, that will be able to carry out the Protestant idea of everybody judging himself as to the good, bad and indifferent interpretation of the texts of Scripture. It is only a question of time when each sect in the Protestant world will have a special Bible, and then Babel will be re-enacted.

O'CONNOR AND HEALY.

Preparations completed for their Reception

A meeting was held last Tuesday evening in K. of H. Hall, No. 804 Market street, of delegations from numerous Societies to complete arrangements for the reception of Messrs. O'Connor and Healy, who, Heralds and Orators of the National cause of the Irish National League. The Committee in Hall at 8 o'clock, and everything in House had been arranged for the reception exercises.

Minor special Committees met last week and had to the end that the reception of the distinguished Tribunes in Dublin and Boston, and the enthusiastic affiliated them in the United States. Invitations have been sent for the reception to the prominent citizens and officials, Judge Fahey, Chairman of the meeting, announced the following as the Reception Committee

Judge Robt. J. Tobin, E. W. McCarthy, Cornelius O'Connor, R. Tr. Kenna, S. J. Hayes, Richard A. Rooney, J. D. O'Brien, Thos. Brannan, Charles Walker, Chas. O'Sullivan, Rev. John Kenney, Mrs. J. Dupuy, Rev. J. Prendergast, By Charles A. Clinton, Rev. J. O'Connor, John Sweeney, A. J. Hinchey, Patrick Sheerin, Dr. J. Rodgers, Philip A. Roche, Rev. J. J. Harrington, Robert Shelby, J. H. Gibbs, Mrs. M. J. Center, Patrick Mahoney, Patrick Harrington, Mary H. Hammond, Charles F. Hanlon, Dr. John F. Gibbon, Rev. Father Cullen, Rev. Andrew Cullen, Wm. Walsh, Mrs. Lizzie Bottters, Michael Ryan, James E. Reilly, Dr. F. F. Hackley, Miss Mary A. Judge.

It was decided that the Committee on arrangements will issue and circulate an appeal to Irishmen in behalf of the cause of Ireland, which should state, in like manner to that issued on the occasion of Irish affairs. The Committee are to report at a meeting to be held on Tuesday evening next, at O'Connor's, Sacramento, Marysville, Nevada City, Grass Valley, Santa Cruz, Hollister, Gilroy and Merced.

RECEPTION CEREMONIES.

At the reception to be given to Messrs. O'Connor and Healy at the Grand Opera House on this coming Sunday evening, it is expected that ex-mayor Pelton will preside, and that all the distinguished dignitaries of the city except the English Consul will be present. Several hundred seats have been provided, and Miss Ellen Gaynor, the popular Irish Songstress, will sing the Irish National exercises Messrs. O'Connor and Healy. Mr. Patrick Ford will read the letter of Parnell, addresses of Messrs. O'Connor and Healy. Mr. O'Connor will open the ball, and will speak especially for this occasion, and the other gentlemen will follow in the order named. The Band of the 'Sixty-ninth Regiment' occupy prominent place in the arrangements for the occasion. At the date the tickets are being issued, and it is expected that the Opera House will be crowded to its full capacity on that occasion, and the enthusiasm will be in the last degree worthy of the cause and of the men.

BISHOP NULTY ON THE STATE OF IRELAND.

We hope every reader of the Monitor will observe to learn the true state of tyranny which exists in Ireland today will read the startling philippic which we publish from the pen of Bishop Nulty against the cruel and unpatriotic slave and his satellites in Ireland. No language is adequate to the denunciation of Warren Hastings oppresses the country, nor of the just invective in which the valorous Bishop of Meath expose Gladstone to the detestation of his fellow men. Read it and pass it to your neighbor; that he may learn the true state of Ireland as presented by its bold and honest champion—modern "resources of civilization."

A NEW BOOK ON IRELAND.

IRELAND in Travel. The Canons and Aims of Irish Agitation. By M. F. Cummins, M. D. Introduction by Thos. Power O'Connor, M. P.; Sense of the New York Press on the Work.

The title of this work, the name of the writer and the name of the gentleman by whom the introduction was written, sufficiently indicate the scope and object of the work itself. The book contains quite a number of illustrations of prominent Irishmen and scenes in Ireland, as well as historical and statistical information. The work is not wonderful that the Catholic press in America has been timid and weak. Even from the starting point, so that island, which we have looked on as our home, Ireland, we have found a celebration and hum of truth, and we have found a welcome, and we have found a welcome of Ireland, our dear country, with the sacred blood, and we have found a welcome in glorious future. I recognize in the words the great expression of the feelings with which I have been ever animated and shall be animated while life remains to me. I have been, I am, I shall be, an Irish Nationalist, and, from Ireland, I have received a welcome which I shall ever cherish. Ireland is a land of poetry, of romance, of song, of music, of dance, of wit, of humor, of fun, of frolic, of pathos, of tears, of sorrow, of suffering, of martyrdom, of glory, of hope, of faith, of love, of charity, of all that is good, of all that is bad, of all that is great, of all that is mean, of all that is noble, of all that is ignoble, of all that is pure, of all that is impure, of all that is holy, of all that is unholy, of all that is good, of all that is evil, of all that is true, of all that is false, of all that is beautiful, of all that is ugly, of all that is loving, of all that is hateful, of all that is generous

Cardinal Manning on Pope Leo XIII.

In a recent address in England, Cardinal Manning thus sketched the three years Pontificate of Leo XIII.

Although his Pontificate had only extended for some three years, it had been marked already by a character which would render it historical. The long Pontificate of the Holy Father Pius IX., of blessed memory, was marked by a supernatural virtue and indexibility, by which he bore and repelled the shock of a revolution. It broke upon him, and it passed him by. It occupied the city of Rome, but the spiritual power of the Church remained firm in its place, vindicating its own rights, though they were violated by the superior force of arms. Such was the Pontificate of Pius IX. —an inflexible resistance—and it was necessary at that day; the slightest indication of a willingness to make terms would have been misconstrued as fear and as a readiness to compromise. There was no duty before him but the duty of remaining immotable until the full violence of the rebellion should have spent itself in vain. That the duty and the office of Leo XIII is altogether unlike that of his predecessor. He took that great name, not only out of special devotion to Leo XII., whom he had loved, and with whom he had stood in special relations, but out of a much higher devotion to those who bore the name of Leo of old—Leo the Great and St. Leo III., who may be said to be the founder and creator of Christendom of which we are part. It was St. Leo III., who, by consecrating the Emperor Charlemagne, laid the foundations of the great empire of the West, out of which the whole European civilization has sprung, and to which the unity of Christendom for one thousand years may be ascribed. Leo III. knew that the two great powers—the spiritual and the civil—were, by the will of God, founded to be in unity and in closest relations, and the Christendom that sprang from that act was maintained for one thousand years—mutilated here and there, indeed, but, as a whole, retaining its integrity—the union of these two powers which governed the world, of which the temporal power of the Sovereign Pontiff was the keystone. He made these remarks in order that he might say that the revolution in the time of Pius IX. wrecked that great fabric of Christian civilization, disintegrated the unity of Christian Europe, and the civil powers of the world withdrew themselves one by one and stood in an attitude of hostility to the supreme power of the Holy See. It was a time of scattering and disorder and chaos. The Pontificate of Leo XIII. already has been marked by the reconstruction of that which St. Leo III. began, and which the revolution had shattered. He has begun by entering into relations with all the civil powers of the world, be they what they may—be they Catholic or non-Catholic, be they Christian or not Christian—even with the sublime Porte, knowing that the civilized powers of the world, be they what they may, are ordained by God as the great instruments for the government and the civilization of mankind.

A Faithful Dog.

Not long ago a certain Father Nicholas, a monk of the Grande-Chartreuse, once side-de-camp to the Czar, was returning from Fourvieres to his monastery, followed by a fine St. Bernard dog, to whichhe was greatly attached. Instead of keeping to the highroad, he took to the footpath that runs along the left bank of the river Guiers, which is thereabouts very precipitous. As he walked, he read his breviary, and being more intent on his devotions than on the direction he was taking, he made a false step, and fell. Long was the precipice, his course was not arrested until he reached—unconscious and terribly bruised—the edge of the stream. The dog followed, and, as is supposed, tried to rouse him. Not succeeding in this attempt, he returned to the footpath, and did his best to attract the attention of two shepherds who happened to be passing; but alarmed by the mastiff's manner, they ran away as fast as their legs could carry them. The next day the dog presented himself at the monastery, and, the monks, thinking from his appearance that he was hungry, fed him food. But the animal refused to eat, and by his plaintive barking and gestures did his best to tell the monks that something ere wrong. In the end, some of them decided to follow him; and the dog, with many manifestations of delight, led the way to the place where he had left his master. When he reached the part of the river bank whence Father Nicholas had fallen, he began to bark, and the monk, who had by this time recovered consciousness, was able to utter a feeble shout. When his rescuers, preceeded by the mastiff, reached him, they found him lying with his feet in the stream, and quite unable to move. With the help of the shepherds, whom the barkings and shoutings had drawn to the spot, they contrived to drag him to the top of the precipice and carry him to the monastery, where he is now in a fair way for recovery. The mastiff has ever since remained by the bedside of his master, whom his intelligence and devotion saved from a frightful death.

John of Tuam and Judge Keogh.

The most memorable event in Dr. Moffatt's later years was the celebrated Galway election trial. He and his priests were arraigned on an election petition for exercising "undue influence" in behalf of Captain Nolan, the national candidate for the County Galway in the contest of February 1872. Curiously enough late decisions this case should be tried by Mr. Justice Keogh. William Keogh is Roscommon man; he has been one of Archbishop Machale's most ardent admirers. When he and the famous Sadlier of the Tipperary Bank led the "Pope's brass band" in the Commons he was never tired of praising the Archbishop. At the Athlone banquet where he made his famous "Do help-me-God" speech he compared Dr. MacHale to that lofty tower which overhangs the yellow Tiber," and extolled to the skies his course in politics. The trial was held in the old Court House in Galway. The Grand Jury box was thronged with fashionable ladies and the galleries with priests and landlords, who hung on every word uttered by the prime contel witnesses as they detailed what the priests had said to them and "threats had been made against them if they dared to vote for the anti-clerical candidate." Dr. MacHale had given no personal offence to Keogh after his election at his Irish house, but the Judge was an Irishman among the Irish Catholics, and he seized the opportunity to give the Irish gentlemen had a scathing rebuke. Undoubtedly Archbishop MacHale and his clergy had violated the new "election act" and Keogh's judgment was in that sense quite justifiable, but his display of temper and the violence with which he assailed the venerable prelate was unseemly to a degree. Captain Nolan was unseated; Keogh was hurled in disgrace out of Irish politics and cross roads in Connaught; But moved his degradation from the bench in the House of Commons, and the bad feeling engendered between the landlords and the clergy by the trial had not been wholly effaced when Keogh, drivin mad by drink in which he sought to forget his perfidy to his countrymen, took his own life.

— Prof. Bonnet of Yale says that the present college fashion is "teach a bit of Latin, a bit of Greek, a bit of biology and a bit of something else, so that in the result you hardly know any thing."

TRUTH ATTESTED.

Some Important Statements of Well-known People Wholly Verified.

In order that the public may fully realize the genuineness of the statements, as well as the power and value of the article of which they speak, we publish herewith the "facsimile" signatures of parties whose veracity is beyond question. The importance of testimonials is absolute, but can the facts they announce be falsified.

CHARLES HOUSE.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct. 28, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I have been suffering for the years with complete attacks of Liver Complaint, which I should describe themselves by intense pains and bowel attacks followed by a long period of weakness. I was induced to try your Kidney Cure, and I must confess that I spared dozens ranging in size from the head of a pin to a good-sized pea. When the stones passed from the kidneys into the bladder, I experienced intense pain from the region of the kidneys inside the hip bone, down to front and along the course of the ureter. The discharge of the stone was usually attended with stranguary of the neck of the bladder. The pains were very severe, coming on by paroxysms, and relieving from time to time until the stones were discharged. I have also used your Liver Cure, and find it to be a most thorough cleanser. Being very in practice, and the leading physicians of this city, two of which make kidney diseases a specialty, and they told me that I could never be cured. Learning through a friend the good effects attending the use of your Kidney and Liver Cure in kidney diseases, I commenced taking it about six months ago. After taking about four bottles, I passed five stones without any pain, since which time I have had no symptoms of my former trouble.

C. B. Lillie

1141 A Market St.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal. Nov. 5, 1881

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: This last summer I suffered with pains in my back and loins, which proceeded from an unhealthy condition of my kidneys. My business was of a character to cause me much fatigue, and all such symptoms my affection of the kidneys, as all who know me will testify, I was at times so lame I was obliged to lay off for some time. Hearing of your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, commenced taking it, and after taking three or four bottles, found my health rapidly returning. I never felt better in my life than I now do. I am fully satisfied of the virtues of your Kidney and Liver Cure, and cheerfully recommend it to all persons suffering with kidney affections.

H. M. Van Winkle

AUBURN, Cal., April 21, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I have been sick with kidney disease for sixteen years, and have been treated by physicians both allopathic and homeopathic, and never was relieved as I have been by Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

Hon. A. C. Finley

SANTA ROSA, Dec. 4, 1880.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I have used your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, and find it all you claim for it in kidney trouble.

C. T. Hamner

President Santa Rosa Bank.

ALAMEDA, Cal., Nov. 27, 1880.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I have been afflicted with rheumatism in my shoulder and severe pains in my kidneys. I commenced taking your Kidney and Liver Cure, and your kidneys troubles and pains all left me, and I have had no returns of pain since.

Chas. L. Prince

OAKLAND, Cal., Nov. 21, 1881

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I have suffered with pain in my back and kidneys for the past two years, the effects of a severe strain and cold contracted at the same time, browning of friends, in the east, that had been cured by using your Kidney and Liver Cure, was induced to try it and I can prove it to be a most decidedly beneficial one.

Geo. H. Gropp

Twenty-fifth and Peralta Streets.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct. 26, 1881

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I have been suffering with kidney complaint for the past seven years. My complaint were pains in the back, also a scalding sensation in the passages directly over the kidneys. This was more so when I had taken cold, as the cold always settled in my kidneys. I was treated by a physician who prescribed for me without benefit. I then tried other remedies. I have tried several remedies, but failed to obtain relief until a friend, whose father had been cured by your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, advised me to try it. I have been taking your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure for the past three months, and have been greatly benefited.

I remain, very truly yours,

M. C. Lucesby

504 Stockton Street.

SAN JOSE, Cal., Nov. 8, 1881

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: Was afflicted with yellow jaundice very badly. Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure was recommended to me. Took two bottles, a complete cure was effected. Have having taken several bottles never felt better in my life. Appetite perfected, and was enabled to rest and sleep well.

Very truly yours,

Austin Allen

SAN JOSE, Cal., Nov. 16, 1881

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I have suffered from a very severe form of kidney disease, and was induced to try Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, which has done more good than any other medicine I have taken during the past two years, and I have suffered for several years from which I have suffered for several years.

Thos. Gray

Thousands of equally strong testimonials, many of them in cases where hope was abandoned, have been voluntarily given, showing the remarkable power of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, in all diseases of the kidneys, liver, or urinary organs. If any one who read this has any lingering doubt, he should remember the great danger of delay.

THE BEST REMEDY

Diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL.

Indorsed by the profession and by people from all reliable remedy is introduced. AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL is a specific for all the ailments of the public. It is a scientific combination of the medicinal principles for which it is famous the lung diseases, universally attended with more or less severe cases of Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Whooping-cough, and other pulmonary diseases, which, if neglected, lead to fatal results. Its wonderful cures are the result of its peculiar curative properties, which are unknown to any other medicine

Market Report.

Domestic Produce Market.

MONTHLY OFFICE, Jan. 11, 1882.

FLOUR—City Extras are jobbing at $6@6½; City Superfine, $6@6 25; Interior Brands, $5@5 50; Corn Meal, $2 25 for extra, and $1 50@3 for superfine.

WHEAT—The weather is at present the chief topic of conversation in grain circles, exceeding in interest even the forthcoming estimate of the Produce Exchange, as to the stock on hand Jan. 1st. Reports from the lower counties and the San Joaquin district are unfavorable, as thus far insufficient rain has fallen to insure a good crop. Although it is yet too early in the season to feel alarmed about a dry year, still, holders are less inclined to meet the market and freights are weakening. The northern part of the State is sick troubled about dry weather, as up to date there has been enough rain. The Wheat market is unchanged. Sales of 75 tons No. 2, $1 65; 200 and 300 tons do, $1 62½; and 6,000 ctls coast, $1 60. No. 1 inquirable at $1 65@1 68, and No. 2, at $1 60@$1 65 per ctl.

BARLEY—There is a temporary lull in the movement, owing to the uncertain weather, as it is generally believed that the future of the market will be pretty definitely settled by the rainfall. Sales to-day of 100 ctls light brewing at $1 67; 1,60,700, and 1,0 ctls feed, $1 65, and 200 ctls mixed Chevalier, $1 65; brewing, $1 62½@$1 72½; Chevalier, $1 60@$1 70 ⅌ ctl.

OATS—Show no change. The market is firm and continued receipts from Oregon and Washington keep stocks up. Holders make no concessions. The only sale to day was 840 ctls feed at $1 27½. Good and choice $1 80@$1 85; common, $1 75@$1 77½; Surprise, $1 75@$1 90 ⅌ ctl.

CORN—No sales are reported, as buyers refuse to bite over $1 60 and holders decline to sell at less than $1 75 ⅌ ctl.

HAY—Wheat, $12@$14; wild oat, $10@$13; volunteer and stable, $9@$10; stack, $9@$10 ⅌ ton.

RYE—Market is weak at $1@$1 12½ ⅌ ctl.

BUCKWHEAT—Quotable at $1 60@$1 65 ⅌ ctl.

STRAW—Quotations are 60@65c ⅌ bale.

POTATOES—Prices are still higher, as receipts are not heavy and the demand is good. Humboldt Reds, $1 50; do Peachblows, $1 62½; $1 70; do Kidneys, $1 50; Petaluman, $1 60@1 65; Tomatoes $1 60@1 80; Oregon Burbank Seedlings, $1 65; do Garnet Chiles, $1 20@$1 25; do Peerless, $1 50; River Reds, 55@$1 10; Early Rose, $1 10@$1 25 ⅌ ctl.

ONIONS—Sales of 50 sks choice at 8c and 100 sks common at 60c ⅌ ctl.

CORNMEAL, ETC—Table Meal, 3½c ⅌ lb. Feed Corn, $36 ⅌ ton; Hominy 4½c ⅌ lb.

BEESWAX—35@37c ⅌ lb.

BUTTER—Is declining daily and receipts are increasing. Good and choice California roll, 32@35c; fair do, 30@32c; mixed lots from country stores 25@27½c; firkin, 30@32c; Pickled roll, 30c; Eastern, 30@35c ⅌ lb.

CHEESE—Eastern Creamery, 16@22c; California, 12@13c ⅌ lb.

POULTRY—Turkeys were demoralized today, while Roosters and Broilers are scarce and high. Live Turkeys ⅌ lb 16@18½c; dressed do, 18@21c; Geese, ⅌ pair $1 75@2; Ducks ⅌ doz, $9 50@$7; Hens, $6@$7 50; Roosters, young, $6@$7; do, old, $5@$5 50; Broilers, $4@$6 ⅌ doz.

EGGS—Weak. Arrival of 28 bbls Oregon, which are quotable at 30@32½c. California, 35@36c; Eastern lots, 29@32½c ⅌ doz.

DOMESTIC FRUIT—Business is quiet. Cranberries, $14@16 ⅌ bbl; Pears, $10@$7 ⅌ box; Apples, 75c@$2 ⅌ box.

VEGETABLES—Marrowfat Squash, $10@12 ⅌ ton; Okra 20@25c ⅌ lb; Tomatoes, 50@75c ⅌ box; Cabbage 75c@$1 ⅌ ctl; Cauliflower, 60@75c ⅌ dozen; Carrots, 35@40c; Turnips, 75c; Beets, 60c; Parsnips, 75c@$1 ⅌ ctl; Garlic, 10@12c; Artichokes, 50c ⅌ dozen; Dry Chilis Peppers, 16@20c ⅌ lb. Mushrooms 15c ⅌ lb.

TRUTH IS MIGHTY.

When Dr. Pierce of Buffalo, N. Y., announced that his "Favorite Prescription would positively cure the many diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women, some doubted, and continued to employ the harsh and painful local treatment. But the mighty truth gradually became acknowledged, thousands of ladies employed the "Favorite Prescription," and were speedily cured. By druggists.

Decidedly Popular.

Unless it had great merit Parker's Ginger Tonic could not be so popular. It sale has spread remarkably all over this country, because invalids find it gives them new life and vigor when other medicines fail entirely.—*Ohio Farmer.*

"And the Leaves were for the Healing of the Nations."

Dr. Pierce's Extract of Smart-weed breaks up colds, fevers and inflammatory attacks, and is specific for colic, cramps, diarrhœ, and dysentery. By druggists.

A Varied Performance.

Many wonder how Parker's Ginger tonic can perform such varied cures, thinking it simply an acre of digest, when in fact it is made from many valuable medicines which act beneficially on every diseased organ. See circular.

DEAT RUSSET PATCH, Buffalo, N. Y., *Gentlemen*—I have had rheumatism since I was a boy and your 2 bot has cured me entirely.

WM. MONTGOMERY, Acker, Unn.

These Pads cure all diseases of kidney and urinary organs. $2, by druggists or by mail.

In the cure of severe coughs, weak lungs, spitting of blood, and the early stages of Consumption, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has astonished the medical faculty. While it cures the severest coughs, it strengthens the system and purifies the blood. By druggists.

Women that have been pronounced incurable by the best physicians in the country, have been completely cured of female weakness by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Sold by all druggists. Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets.

—Save $150. Buy your pianos direct from the manufacturers. Wholesale & Co., New York. Lave opened an agency at 532 Sutter street, F. R. Girard, manager. Instruments sold on fashion.

—There is a great comfort in purchasing goods of any kind when you feel that you will get full weight and correct measure. I've suffered which are unfortunately but slight of in many instances in our day. In the a little of Cole; few people are prepared to weigh it; hence they have to trust entirely to the honesty of the dealer. and here we are reminded that Mr. John Lamble, south-east corner of Sutter and Powell streets, has established a reputation for fair dealing and full weight that he prides himself upon retaining. His prices are low, and one trial will satisfy all that it is just the man to purchase coal from.

Do not delay using Ammen's Cough Syrup. We had a friend say to us a few days ago: "I never do anything for a cold; just wear it off. That is exceedingly dangerous; one might die that 19 times and the 20th time the cold would settle in the lungs and lead to consumption, and then yet one's life short enough. Is it not better, and more sensible, to go to your druggist and get a bottle of Ammen's Cough Syrup than run any risk at all.

☞ No excuse now for not supporting the Monitor. It is fresh, newy, interesting and cheap. Only $3 a year.

Lawyers use Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Do not delay using Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Ministers use Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Consumptives use Ammen's Cough Syrup.

COMPOUND OXYGEN.

A NEW TREATMENT BY INHALATION. Includes Compound Oxygen, Rhoades Inhaler, Medicated Inhalants, Medicated Vapors, Rhoades Improved Cane, Pocket Inhaler, Pocket Vaporizer. Treatment by Mail. Dr. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 Girard St., Philadelphia. Compound Oxygen, Manufactured only by Dr. STARKEY & PALEN, Dispensing Agent, 609 Montgomery street, San Francisco, Cal. ☞ Send for Free Pamphlet.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Kast's

What's the Matter with THE SHOE BUSINESS?

☞ BOTTOM DROPPED OUT. ☜

PRICES DOWN------DOWN-----DOWN.

Previous to our REMOVAL to OUR ELEGANT STORES---

738 AND 740 MARKET STREET,

which are to be ENLARGED and RE-MODELED to meet the wants of our daily-increasing Business. we offer Our ENTIRE Stock at the Following

☞ Unprecedented LOW PRICES !!! ☜

Gent's Wear.

Fine French calf Button Shoes reduced from $6 to $5.
Russia cross Pedestrian Shoes reduced from $6 to $5.
Oversoles shooting Boots, reduced from $7 to $5.
High cut English Hunting Shoes reduced from $6 to $5.
Fine Calf Shoes Two French soles reduced from $6 to $5.
Fine Welt Shoes, Hand sewed, the best that made reduced from $7 to $5.

Children's Wear.

Boys Broad Toe and Button Boots reduced from $1 to $1 50.
Fine kid and Polish Button Spring Heel Boots, RIGHT CHEAP at $2.
Grained kid Heeled Button Boots, reduced from $2 to $1 75.

Ladies' Wear.

French Kid Button Boots the cheapest in the trade reduced from $5 to $4.
Cashmere top kid French Button Boots, reduced from $4 to $3.
White Satin Dress Slippers, reduced from $1 to $1.
Polish Goat Button Boots, Double Sole, reduced from $4 to $3.
Fine Kid Polish Button Boots, reduced from $4 to $3.
Fine Kid Sandal Slippers, reduced from $1 50 to $1.
French Kid Button Boots, reduced from $5 to $4.
High cut Imp Kid Button Boots, reduced from $5 to $4.
Misses' Wear.
The Largest Imp Broad French Kid Button Boots, reduced from $4 to $3.
Sandal Slippers Plenty, reduced from $1 50 to $1.
Fine Calf Button Boots reduced from $4 to $3.
Fine Calf Shoes, Spring Heel, the best that made, reduced from $4 to $3.

Buy Your SHOES NOW and SAVE MONEY. Our ENTIRE STOCK MUST BE SOLD, as we have IMMENSE SHIPMENTS on the way for OUR NEW STORES.

☞ KAST'S ☜

Cor. Market and Dupont streets.

FRANCIS X. KAST. LOUIS S. KAST.

WOOD AND COAL. WOOD AND COAL.

COAL. COAL. COAL.

2,240 LBS. TO THE TON.

Full Weight and Quality Guaranteed.

Coke and Kindling Wood Constantly on hand at very LOWEST Prices.

T. L. SMITH,
Cor. Eleventh and Market Sts.

☞ A Trial Order Solicited.

REDUCTION IN COAL.

I AM NOW SELLING

Southport Coos Bay Coal at	$9 00 a ton
Southport Coal at	9 50 a ton
Seattle Coal at	10 00 a ton
Scotch Coal at	10 00 a ton
Wheat Harlley Coal at	10 50 a ton
and Wellington Coal at	11 00 a ton

Coke at the House Rates. Delivery Free.

J. FLYNN,
1113 and 1115 Mission treet.

COAL AND COAL OIL!

At Lowest Market Rates.
245 Stevenson Street,
Between Third and Fourth Sts.
HARRY JONES. Proprietor

COAL. COAL. COAL.

Lowest Rates,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

THOMAS MORTON,
630 Geary Street, San Francisco.

☞ Telephone number, 1151.

COAL! COAL!

At Very Lowest Prices.

All Kinds of Kindling Fuel. Try Me.

MARK HEYWOOD,
716 Folsom street.

DANIEL GIOVANNINI.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in all kinds

CHARCOAL, WOOD & COAL,
916 Pacific Street, San Francisco.

Great Discovery—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

COAL. COAL. COAL.

LOW PRICES.

2,240 Lbs. to the Ton. Full Weight and Quality guaranteed. Long Ton required in cash from ship. Take at time of delivery.

C. F. WYER & CO.,
Pacific Coal & Feed Yard.
826 Mission bet. 4th and 5th.

☞ All Postal orders will receive prompt attention.

HARRY LINCOLN,
DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

WOOD AND COAL,
Cor. Hayes and Gough Sts.,
SAN FRANCISCO

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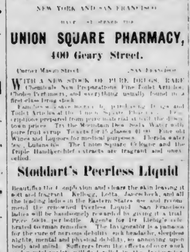

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The Monitor.

For thy Soul be not ashamed to say the Truth ..... Strive for Justice for thy Soul, and even unto Death fight for Justice, and God will overthrow thy enemies for Thee. (Ecclesiasticus iv. 64.)

VOL. XXV. SAN FRANCISCO, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 25, 1882. NO. 16.

THE WEEK'S NEWS FROM IRELAND

Hopes of Parnell's Release.

LONDON, Jan. 20. A Dublin correspondent telegraphs that the question of liberating Mr. Parnell and the other members of Parliament will be debated at the forthcoming Cabinet Council of Privy Council. There is some confusion as to the subject upon proposed to be submitted to the Cabinet. Some say Mr. Dalton's release may be considered, while others say the release of Mr. Parnell, and the other imprisoned members of Parliament, will be considered, and that, in order to nullify the Land League agitation, for a certain time, it is probable that the prisoners will be released by national Parliament.

Parnell and O'Kelly Remanded.

DUBLIN, Jan. 20. Parnell and O'Kelly, members of Parliament, and O'Brien, late editor of United Ireland, were brought up from the prison of Kilmainham and that they have been remanded for another period of two months.

Speaking of the Labor Law Amendment Act, Mr. Gladstone has been and to present a bill to Parliament providing for her real relief. Judges have issued an injunction against Irish Land League, and have issued a writ of habeas corpus in behalf of the Land League prisoners, and also in the Land Court, to obtain a rehearing.

Coercion to be Continued.

LONDON, Jan. 21.—Chaplin, the Secretary of State for Ireland, in a speech at Sheffield, yesterday, said, coercion in Ireland would be continued, and that the Irish people must be taught a lesson.

Dillon Remanded.

It is stated that Dillon has received a month's imprisonment for his speech at Carlow, and has been remanded for a further period of three months.

Tenant Farmers Convention.

DUBLIN, Jan. 21.—The Tenant Farmers' Convention, the conference of the Tenant Farmers' Association, which is composed of delegates from 1,000 Land Leagues, assembled this morning. It was resolved to continue the agitation against landlords, asserting their claims to a reduction of rents, and declared that rents should be fixed at the reduction of rent made by the Commissioners, or be reduced, and repudiation of any concession to landlords. Thomas Sexton, Thomas A. Gilsey and Charles Dennehy, Members of Parliament, supported the resolutions.

About Liberating the Suspects.

LONDON, Jan. 21.—A dispatch from the London of January 20th says: Your Dublin correspondent telegraphs that the question of liberating Mr. Parnell and the other members of Parliament will be debated at the forthcoming Cabinet Council in Dublin Castle. There is some difference of opinion on the subject, some persons argue for a general release, others for release. Again, Assistant Secretary Burke, who is hated by the Land Leaguers, is out of the League, and two or three clerks of the Dublin Castle have resigned, and it is said Mr. Dalton's release may be looked for at any moment.

General Notes.

LONDON, Jan. 21.—Gladstone in a letter admits his opponents to attend the opening of Parliament on the 24th instant, and the question of opening street will be considered at a subsequent date.

Result of an Outlawed Confession Dynamite.

DUBLIN, January 23. Arthur Andrew Mulleny, who was convicted of the murder of Thomas Clinton, and sentenced to death, was arraigned on a charge of having attempted to murder the Lieutenant and accuser of a band of men who had murdered Thomas Clinton. The Captain was shot in Brooklyn, a Lieutenant was shot in the leg, and a Sergeant received a ball in his thigh, causing the following only of the 3 men who fired the shots, and of the 3 who aided in the murder, and the incendiary who fired the house in which the victim was living at the time of the murder, and the incendiary who fired the house in which the victim was living at the time of the murder.

Mulleny said, in his defense, that he did not know, and had never heard of, the murder of Clinton, and that he had never seen the man whom he was accused of having attempted to murder. He said he was forced to join the band of men, and was forced to take the oath of secrecy, and was forced to join in the murder of Clinton, which was done by the other members of the band. He said he was forced to join in the attempt to murder the Lieutenant, and was forced to join in the attempt to murder the Sergeant. He said he was forced to join in the attempt to murder the Sergeant. He said he was forced to join in the attempt to murder the Sergeant. He said he

Poetry.

IDLE WORDS.

"My God!" the beauty oft exclaimed
With deep impressioned tone;
But not in humble prayer she named
The High and Holy One.

Was not upon the bended knee,
With contrite heart and brow,
Pleading with heartfelt agony,
That she spoke the fervent vow.

Was not in heavenly strains to raise
To the great source of good
Her daily offering of praise,
Her sense of gratitude.

But in the gay and thoughtless crowd,
And in festive hall,
Mid scenes of mirth and mockery loud
She named the Lord of All.

She called upon that awful name,
When lamplight loudest rang!
Oh when the flesh of trembling frame,
By disappointment's pang

The fillest thing that flattery knew
The most unmeaning jest,
Even those sweet lips profanely drew
Names of the Holiest.

I thought—how sweet that voice should be
Breathing this prayer to heaven
"My God, I worship only thee;
Oh, may sins forgiven!"

Literary Miscellany.

BIDDY BRIAN:

OR

How the Bailiffs were Ousted.

BY JUSTIN F. BYRNEDA.

Biddy Brian for years was the ruling power in the pleasant and prettily situated village of Ballystrabroot, and to respect of village force and general news body, evoked the purpose of that highly-authentic and long-memoried personage—"the oldest inhabitant." Not that Biddy was merging in any way into the sere and yellow leaf; oh, no, but she made it at all times her business and special privilege to be thoroughly conversant with everybody's affairs for miles round, from the raising of a cow to the establishing of a local branch of the Land League.

No farmer's daughter ever sported a new bonnet at the village chapel on Sunday but Biddy knew to a fraction its cost at the last cheap sale; no match was ever in the townland but was first submitted to Biddy's opinion, until Biddy Brian's grocery and spirit store became the chief establishment in the village, and herself the most important personage therein.

Her husband Paddy held altogether a secondary position in popular estimation, but Biddy's increasing powers amongst her neighbors and her gossiping propensities making such a large encroachment on her time, she was unable to attend in a very marked degree to her little business, but let the entire onus of the establishment rest on the broad shoulders of her husband. Paddy being a quiet, easy-going individual, liked nothing better than being seated on a little barrel of sugar, spinning out the stale news of any paper which came into his possession, and occasionally dispensing a "quarter cuttin' of tay," or "a noggin of spirits," which some sporting visitor to the village told Paddy to guarantee to kill at a hundred yards.

Ballystrabroot was a neat little seaside hamlet in the south-west coast of Ireland, and still holds its own as a watering-place and summer resort for the well-to-do folk in the neighboring city, whose income would not enable them to face the labors of Cork.

It was the glorious golden autumn, proud stacks of ripe corn reared their heads high in the fields, the hedges were adhine with bright wild flowers, and the balmy air laden with sweet perfume. Ripe, rosy-cheeked apples hung temptingly over the garden wall, and busy bees hummed their airy flight joyfully in the warm glow of scarcely-departed summer. It was a lovely evening in a lovelier autumn; the sun setting behind the trees and casting tall shadows over the land; the sea simmering in its golden light; the glamour of a heavenly peace hung over all as Biddy Brian was sealing fish within the shadow of her own door.

"Biddy, agra-gal, come hither to me," said Paddy in a weak voice from inside, "oh! dear, oh my, oh-o-o."

"An what's the matter wid ye, avick?" asked Biddy, giving an extra scrape to the fish.

"Oh, come in here, Biddy asthore, the heart is across in me."

"Oughry, tis a queare man ye are entirely," said Biddy, laying down her knife and wiping her hands in the corner of her apron as she stood up. After gathering up the fish she entered a small room at the back to find Paddy seated on a low rush bottomed chair, looking very pale and ill.

"Arrah, what ails ye, avickyo, you're not ookin' yereself at all at all," she ejaculated.

"I get a queare turn here," said Paddy, laying his hand on his waistcoat, "just after eating my dinner."

"An what did ye ate that same agen ye like that?"

"Masha nothin' at all but the last taste of the tail of a mackerel an' a handful o' sprats," Paddy answered with another groan.

"An' they weren't salt ayther."

"Not the last taste in life, Biddy. I don't know what in the world is the matter with me."

"Arrah now drop off yer naushaulin' an' say with ye, sure ye are nothin' to go agen ye, 'tis the drop o' best spirits ye want to cense at, I'm thinkin'."

"Oh! too, Biddy agra, said Paddy, in a tone of reproach, "I'm dead bate entirely this minnit, with the pain that's across in me."

"Take a draw of the pipe, acushla, perhaps 'twould soother ye," said Biddy in a tender tone, going to the side of the bed where Paddy a pipe lay.

"Masha not a bit of it," groaned poor Paddy, "I'm thinkin' I'll go an' have a stretch on the bed."

"Do, agra," assented Biddy, "an I'll go an' see Mrs. Duggan an' she may be able to say what's the matter with ye."

"Do, Biddy, tell her I'm bad entirely; oh! oh, foh, there isn't a graveyard in the country would refuse my corpse, ochone, ochone!"

The Franciscan Friars were holding a mission in the village, and the gain among worse every day, Biddy determined one fine morning to go and ask one of the Fathers to pay him a visit. Attired in her best, and with a dozen of eggs tied up in a handkerchief under her cloak as a present for the priest, Biddy started for the chapel which was at the end of the village. Now Biddy was sore's perplexed. Attending one evening at the lectures one of the missionaries preached, which made a very deep impression on her that she determined it was he who should visit her husband. During the lecture the missionary was of course attired in his habit and skull cap, and the appearance of the latter pleased her not a little, as she had never seen a friar before. She did not know his name, but was sure that on descending him to the chapel clerk he would readily know whom she wanted.

"Well, ma'am!" said the brother who had come with the missionaries, as he opened the door in response to her knock.

"Is Mr Fogerty inside, for reverence," asked Biddy with a curtsey, mistaking him for a priest.

"No, ma'am, the clerk will not be here to-day."

"I want to see one of the priests, thin, sir, your reverence."

"Which of them. Is it the parish priest? Is it Father Mah-on you want?"

"Arrah, no, yer reverency, sure I know him."

"Perhaps its the curate you require."

"Oh, not at all," answered Biddy, "'tis one of thim—thim—"

"Well?"

"Arrah, one of the travelling missionaries that's here."

"Oh! I see, one of the missionaries," said the sacristan smiling, "but which of the missionaries do you want?"

"Arrah, how do I know, your reverence, its the man with the brown bag on him an' the rope."

"That's his habit."

"A mighty queare habit thin, said Biddy shaking her head.

"But they are all dressed that way," he explained.

"Faix, then, I don't know which of 'em," answered Biddy, at a great loss to find the missionary she heard preaching.

"Do you know the priest's name?" asked he, trying to help her out of the difficulty.

A bright idea struck Biddy, she remembered the skull cap. "Arrah, how could I know his name, but I'll tell you who he is, he's the priest with the sore heel."

The brother fairly roared with laughter at Biddy's ludicrous mistake, and the missionary whom she wanted, coming on the scene just at the moment, put an end to her dilemma.

Two weeks passed and poor Brian was given over by the doctor, and he was dying. All the neighbors gathered in to be with Paddy and to help him on his sad journey to another world. He had arranged all his spiritual affairs with the good missionary with the "queare habit," and he now turned his attention to put mundane things to right before he died.

"He was always a decent honest man," muttered Mrs. Duly, the next door neighbor, just above her breath.

"You must say that, ma'am, he mixir wronged woman or child," responded an uncle.

There was silence for a few moments and the sick man nodded to his wife, and asaying by the bed he feebly muttered—

"Biddy, agra, shin I an gone—

"Oh! ochone, ochone" echoed through the room from several voices.

"When I am gone, acushla, you'll carry on the little shop."

"Oh, that I will thin," cried Biddy, rocking herself to and fro and wiping away a tear with the corner of her apron, "that I will indeed."

"An', Biddy, said the poor old man, "I'm goin' away from ye now an' the little children—"

"Oh, daddy, daddy," cried little Patsey the eldest, "won't ye take me wid ye?"

"Hush, Patsey, agra, said one of the neighbors taking the little child on his knee, "daddy will take ye neat time."

"Biddy," continued the sick man, "thou numerer, I always tried to put a little saving by in the stocking not to lave ye destitute."

"Oh, ochone, ochone!"

"An', Biddy, I've something saved for ye, and he raised his voice in order that all might hear him.

"Ye were always a good husband to me, darlin'," sobbed Biddy.

And he continued: "Ye won't be depend'in on any one for the bit or the sup—

"Oh! she's welcome to it, she's welcome to it," broke in a chorus of voices.

"The stockin' is under my head here

"Oh, ye were always amaidle, Paddy," cried Biddy.

"You'll find thirty pounds odd in it, and twill help ye, Biddy, to rear the little children—

"Oh, amaidle, simple to the last, Paddy. Look at that for you, Mrs. Daly," cried Biddy; "Oh, weirsathru, weirsathru! God help the lonely widdy and the orphans."

The evening light was waning, the dull gloom of twilight stole into the room, and all was silent, save the dull tick, tick, tick of the clock and the short quick breathing of the dying man. After a short time he spoke again "Biddy," he said, "when I'm gone there's a few pounds I owe, and I want you to pay 'em, and not lave em' on my poor soul."

Biddy made no reply, and he continued, his voice growing gradually weaker—"There's fourteen pound ten due to Patsey Murphy for bread, and nineteen shillin's borrowed from his wife when Maggie there had the measles.

Biddy didn't speak.

"And there's £14 1 owe the Chir'a'an pay for a chest of tea, and there's £11 due to the distillery for whisky."

Still Biddy was silent.

"You'll pay 'em all, Biddy darlin'?"

Biddy turned round and faced the neighbors, and as she lifted her hands she cried with a sorrowful voice: "Oh, glory be to God, listen how he raves"

All that was mortal of poor Paddy Brian was laid in the neighboring churchyard, and the humble wooden cross is still to be seen there, though the few letters rudely traced by the village painter have long since been effaced, and Biddy and the "children" are far away from that lonely spot and Ballystrabroot.

Biddy Brian carried on the little business for some time, but being a woman who was suffering from a chronic indisposition to pay her debts, her little bills became heavy ones, and the bailiffs were soon in possession of her little premises. Biddy was as firm discomfiture, and it took her utmost to calm the fears of little Patsey for the suspicious-looking intruders. But she was always quick witted, and before nightfall she could chat pleasantly with the bailiffs, and even offered them a "threa-sum" of "spirits" as the night was cold and wet. It was just dusk and the rain coming down in torrents when Biddy, closely wrapped up, emerged from her house and proceeded up the village and a long way along a quiet country road; and it was some hours before she returned, accompanied by two men, who, however left her before she reached home.

At eleven o'clock she closed the door and invited the two bailiffs to draw near the fire which she had made down, and helped them plentifully to whisky punch. After a short time—by of the men himself fell with stertorian voice into a song, and had just proceeded far when a loud rap came to the door.

"Oh, the Lord be good to us, what's that—cross Biddy in well feigned terror at such another rap and opened the door

Two men in policemen's uniform entered

"Now so sudint, Miss Brian," said one, in a civil voice, "sthang drink after hours we must prosecute you for breaking the law

We are here on business, constable," explained one of the bailiffs—"me and my mate here are two men in possession."

"Come, now, that isn't of game wan of us, my man, we must put you out

"I'll have the law on ye," cried the bailiff, drawing a paper from his pocket, "I'ye put us out of this house to night."

But before they could remonstrate further the two brawny policemen thrust the bailiff's men outside the door in the blinding rain, and soon were seated comfortably in the place they had just vacated, enjoying a quiet smoke.

"My blessin' on ye, Jerry," cried Biddy, "an tis you exportunated thim two spalpeens. Drink up, for 'tis a long road we have to thravel before mornin."

Next day Biddy Brian's door remained closed, and her shutters up, and it was some days before the bailiffs regained possession to find every room empty and the birds flown. Biddy and the "children" were in that time sailing out from Cork Harbor on board one of the Transatlantic steamers, and Biddy's two friends, who played "policeman" for a night, had many a quiz laugh over the way in which they outwitted the bailiffs.

Captain Jack's Story.

We clip the following story from the Leeds Mercury as told by a sea captain, the son of an Irish landlord. Though the whole story is evidently a concert gotten up by some sensational Bohemian, still it has its moral as showing how retribution has come upon the Irish landlords who in the past had no mercy for the old or young, the infirm and the starving, but flung them out on the roadside to perish of cold and hunger. Captain Jack writes

"When I got home last August I found things in a fearful state. My father, more than eighty and bedridden, was crying all day long, saying that he was ruined and that his children would be killed; and my sister, who was nursing him, was broken down with grief. They could not pay the doctor's bills, they had hardly money enough to find food or medicine for the poor old man; and this where there had always been nearly two thousand a year coming in. Not a penny of rent had they touched for eighteen months. Now I knew that the chief tenant could pay without difficulty, so I cupped a revolver into my pocket and walked down to the public house. I found my man there. I ordered my glass and sat down, none of them knowing me. After a while I said—'Its any of you boys know what's the state of things up at the house?' They stared, but said nothing, so then I up and told them the truth. 'Faith, it's Captain Jack,' said one, who I recognized me then—the very man that I was after. 'Yes, Tim, my boy, it's Captain Jack, and he's come for the rent I gave his father.' They looked as though they thought I was clean mad, and some of them laughed. I wheeled round upon him and said 'And it's because your master is a coward and a villain that I've come for the rent. Where money I should like to know does your master live? Tell him I want the rent, and I will wait for it.' Then one of them spoke up and said 'And it's because your master is a coward and a villain that we have kept the money from him. Tim is the man to take it.' Tim looked as though he would like to knock them down, but he turned to me and said 'Come along, sir, and I'll give you the money.' We walked down the street, and I noticed that the public house was empty. Then we went into a house and Tim gave me a bag of gold. I said 'Is there any other arrears?' Tim said 'Not a penny, sir.' I said 'Then I'll take your receipt.' Tim said 'I can't write, sir.' I said 'Then I'll write it, and you can put your mark to it.' I wrote the receipt, and Tim put his mark to it, and I said 'Now, Tim, I'm going to my father's house, and I want you to come with me.' We went together, and I said to the old man, 'Father, I've brought you the rent.' The old man sat up in his bed and looked at us as though he thought we were robbers, and he said 'Jack, I'm ruined.' I said 'Father, I've brought you the rent.' He said 'Jack, I'm ruined.' I said 'Father, I've brought you the rent.' He fell back on his pillow and groaned, 'Jack, I'm ruined.' I said 'Father, I've brought you the rent.' He said

THE MONITOR.

PAPER DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE CATHOLIC RELIGION.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 25, 1882.

Cowardly Catholics who Give up their Religion.

There is scarcely a reader of the MONITOR who has not within the circle of his acquaintance some unfortunate Catholic who has fallen away from his religious duties. This class of Catholics are not apostates they are merely indulging in the sloth of soul which places them on the very verge of perdition. God's mercy may save them, but their danger is appreciable, and a word of friendly warning should be whispered into their ears so that the spark of faith in their hearts may be rekindled into the reviving flames which burned there in bygone days.

Do Catholic deserters ever stop to consider what it is they do when they give up their religion? That religion which the Omnipotent God Himself implanted in their hearts. That religion for which the parents of the very ingrate who gives it up, suffered continually and privation. That religion which a dead mother left as the last legacy to her orphan child. That religion which is the golden link that binds together the souls of the dead parents and their living children. That religion which is the only talisman that can unlock the portals of heaven for the soul of the sinner. And yet, what there are Catholics who wantonly give up God, forget father and mother, absolve themselves from the admonition of parents, and drift into the devil's whirlpool of indifference! A man who forgets to honor the memory of his mother is looked upon as an unnatural son and an ungrateful wretch of the deepest dye. How much more depraved is not that Catholic who dishonors the deposit of faith which God has given him as the key of heaven!

And why do Catholics give up the practice of their religion? Does the loss of faith make them happier in mind, more moral in life, or better citizens? Alas! No! The Catholic who loses Mass, spurns the Sacraments, and forgets God from morning to night, is the most miserable miscreant in existence. There is a skeleton in his closet at home, a phantom which follows him wherever he goes, a silent monitor which whispers in his ear the awful words, "What shall it profit a man to gain the world if he lose his own soul." Even in the midst of his moments of pleasure, when the world wonders at his vivacity, there is a voice within which tortures him with agony as he ponders on the price he has paid for his typical apostacy.

To such Catholics as these, the Church says: Return ere it is too late, and—like the prodigal of old—you will be received with open arms. Almighty God blesses the humility of heart which marks the contrite Catholic, as He has told us that "there is more joy in heaven over one repentant sinner than over the ninety-nine just," and thus will he restored to purity and peace the serried soul of one for whom a father's or a mother's prayers have been offered not in vain.

No Catholic should be ashamed of his grand religion. What! You a Christian and ashamed of the Church founded by Christ! You, aspiring for heaven, and yet denying God before men! Go, coward, and hide yourself from the gaze of mortals, you have sold not only your birthright but your dearly-bought heavenly inheritance for a paltry mess of pottage, and you are an unworthy child of that dead father and mother who loved you, those dead relatives who admired you; but, alas! all, you have made yourself an ingrate to God, who has said—"He that is not with Me is against Me."

England Appealing to Rome.

It is now evident that the English Prime Minister has come to the conclusion that the only means left him whereby he can cool off upon the troubled waters of the political state of Ireland is by appealing to the Pope to use the power of the Church to crush the Land League out of existence. The Sovereign Pontiff, however, is not inclined to be cajoled by Gladstone's desire for more intimate union between the Vatican and the English throne. No doubt Pope Leo is thoroughly conversant with the expressions of disrespect used by Mr. Gladstone, in his *Vatican Decrees*, towards his predecessors, and although Mr. Gladstone should discern grave reasons why England and Rome should be more closely allied, yet the same reasons have no potency with the Sovereign Pontiff.

The fact that England has been seeking secretly for an alliance with Rome for several months, has already been both affirmed and denied by the English press, but the truth of the matter can no longer be questioned, inasmuch as the Pope himself declared last month—during an interview with four Archbishops who went to thank his Holiness for having appointed Cardinal Howard to be Archpriest of the Vatican Basilica—that "notwithstanding what the Liberal press says to the contrary, England desires to have intimate relations with the Holy See." This authoritative declaration, coming from such a source, proves that England is in a predicament with regard to Ireland, from which it sees no escape except through the influence which the Sovereign Pontiff can wield over the Irish Hierarchy. But the Pope, by the above declaration, has turned the cold shoulder to Gladstone's persistent importunity, and thus England will have to face the Irish difficulty without any hope of counsel or influence from Rome.

Are Catholic Fairs Demoralizing?

We are led to ask this question in consequence of the numerous complaints which we notice coming from priests and laymen in the columns of our Eastern contemporaries. That fairs are a most *convenient* means for raising money is admitted by everyone, but it is claimed that great damage is done to morals in consequence of the contaminating influences which virtuous Catholics are brought in contact with. If such is the case the signal alarm should be sounded so that some other means may be tried through which to raise money for charity, as a single soul is more precious in the sight of God than all the gold, if it were ever contributed through such a source of revenue.

Among the many writers on this very important matter relating to morals we find the following from the pen of a priest who sends a communication to the Cincinnati *Telegraph*, and if there is even an atom of truth in what this clergyman says, it should have deep and earnest consideration at the hands of those upon whose shoulders has fallen the responsibility of the souls of the flock of Christ. We hope, too, for the sake of Catholic morality, that the words of warning uttered by this priest are at least exaggerated, yet not knowing the facts it is difficult to contradict them and still more difficult to realize the horrid result he predicts if Fairs are continued. The reverend gentleman says:

"Church bells and fairs not only kill true charity inch by inch, they also kill true modesty and virtue. It may be said that the loss of modesty, God bless the Catholic maiden that refuses absolutely, to have anything to do with them.

Ask the Catholic mother whose daughter owing to acquaintances formed by occasional church festivals, and also fairs that years after she had kept up, has come to shame and sorrow, what she thinks of such amusements, and she will tell you with tears in her eyes "The entertainment or whatever it was, was for the church and my daughter said, sure, mother the priest will be there, then it is all right, your child, she did not think that the devil also would be there in human shape, and all the more surely for the priest being there—as I could not keep her at home, and the result my broken heart knows. Now or never the shepherds of the watch towers of the church should cry out "Watchman, what of the night, watchman, what of the night?" And the voice of the watchman if not asleep, will ring out clear and distinct, on the brink night air, now as of old "Safety and innocence flee with the light; temptation and danger stalk forth with the night."

But it may be asked, how are we to support the orphans without fairs? It is not my place to answer this question, but if it were, I would say let there be a collection every Christmas throughout the Diocese for these orphans, as that occasion let each priest be a veritable Cicero not for abuse for the house of the orphans, and the result will not be doubtful. And surely our reverence or eloquence will not fail even the children in a cause, which should more resemble that the lips of the golden tongued Chrysostom. This is the way of supporting the orphans in many dioceses, together with orphan asylums, contributions. If necessary I would request the collection on Easter Sunday, and thus would I support God's own little ones in God's own way. It might be a failure the first time, and if so, I would proclaim in thunder tones "I will sell what belongs to the church for the support of the orphans, as canon law says I may, if necessary I will sell even the sacred vessels, and then have recourse to means that are in them selves, to say the least, doubtful, if not sinful, by resource to many souls. And this, as it were by an electric shock, will unite them, as, recalled to a sense of their duty, and new blood and life infused into the veins of Christian charity now sick—well nigh unto death."

Pleading for Parnell.

As time advances, and as the land question in Ireland increases in popular agitation, the English masses are rapidly becoming convinced that Gladstone made a grand mistake in imprisoning Parnell and the other leaders of constitutional agitation in Ireland. The English press is now beginning to admit as much, and the following extract from, from a letter written by an influential English Protestant minister—Rev. J. Page Hoppa—shows how far even that element has adopted the theory that fair play for Ireland in England's best policy. In his letter Rev. Hoppa says

"We do not wish to see the Government harassed in dealing with violence and crime. It is to a large extent thought, I think that the present policy of the Government is in some degree culpable of violence and crime that we deprecate it. We have arrested and imprisoned the leaders it may be the misguided—but still the trusted leaders of, in fact, the very persons whose wrongs we admitted, but whose proclaims we admitted and proposed to redress, did we know. The answer no one seems able to give, unless it is an answer to say that because some men have been criminal, therefore there must be vindictive sacrifices, or that it is to be endured that men should hold absurd opinions about the value of land. The "no rent" cry was only raised by those leaders from their cells. In plain English, we have simply kicked powerful opponents out of the path. We opened the doors of the Land Court for tenants with one hand—the doors of a jail for their leaders with the other. The very worst thing we could do we did—we struck them down, and by so doing half killed the Land Act, and pushed agitation into secret and criminal courses. We have gone too far, or not far enough, with the weapons of the mere conqueror. It is too late to take to the path we were treading not many months ago, and to trust to the weapons of justice and right reason, to disarm disaffection and conquer folly." This we can do, while at the same time we increase tenfold on the determination to put down violence and punish crime.

Types at Irish Life.

An Englishman, visiting Ireland for the first time, has communicated his impressions to the Liverpool *Catholic Times*, after seeing Dublin. He was greatly surprised, he says, at finding the people there very different from what they are represented in English newspapers. He was greatly struck with the marked contrast between the deportment of the servant girls and waiting maids in the Dublin hotels and those of England. "Of course I expected," he says, "to find the same sort of deference and servantliness as in English hotels amongst the females. There was nothing of the sort; the contrast was great. I found them manageable, paying me every attention yet without forcing themselves upon me and starving my face. Another thing that forcibly impressed him was that respectful demeanor of people of all classes towards the Catholic clergy. His brother, a priest, accompanied him in a walk through the streets of Dublin, and "every step he took," he says, "filled him with shame for his (English) nationality."

Here is a part of his account:

"A group of little children were playing at a shop door, directly they saw the priest, their joy was forgotten, their little caps taken off and running after and placing themselves directly in front of the opposite group, with a graceful bow from the hips and a pretty curtsey from the girls, they paid his reverence a homage which, due to a true minister of God. The men followed in was a less working manner, but with as much dignity from his smooth, and, doubtless, exaggerated reverence. Here we meet a lady, her ever-kind deep, and the recognition is beautifully made, and, as we make progress along, the manifested respect paid to the clergy is exhibited throughout the walk.

Another thing that impressed him deeply was the absence of swearing, ribaldry, quarreling and drunkenness in Dublin, in comparison with England.

"I could hear no bad talking, no shouting, no swearing, or quarreling, no [illegible] about at one another. Where was drunkenness? The night I was in Dublin, I did not meet a man in the streets of Dublin. I do not mean to infer that there is not an Irishman here who is not fine drunk, but I did not see him as I have seen drunken Englishmen in every street of English cities."

DEATH OF A CHRISTIAN BROTHER.

On Sunday last was buried in Lone Mountain Cemetery the remains of Brother Ferdinand, a native of Prince Edward's Island, a school master of the most affectionate and intellectual families. Being called to the Religious state he left home and family, with the brilliant prospects, and came to California to devote his life, talent and energies to impart to our youth, as far even, his life, to educate Christian education. For the purpose, he entered the novitiate of the Christian Brothers at Martinez, and, having fulfilled the severe duties of a novice in an edifying manner, received the habit and was sent to learn the art of teaching at the Sacred Heart College, corner of Eddy and Larkin streets, in this city. His talent, and gentle bearing won for him the love and esteem of both brothers and pupils. The beautiful manners which robbed the community of this most promising subject was manifested, and then consumption which in a few short weeks cut him off in the flower of his life. Every effort of the best medical skill, the tender and continuous care of his companions were, alas, unavailing, death claimed its victim. Young as he was, his good conduct, earnestness and intelligence, led to an eternal crown. He ended up his prize sent to God on Saturday morning. The body lay in the chapel of the Community, where Requiem Masses were celebrated by Father Brady, Director, and Office of the Dead was chanted. On Sunday quite a large number of the seven hundred pupils of the College of the Sacred Heart College, gave a last look at the young Religious. Large deputations from St. Mary's College, and Christian Academy, Oakland, swelled the funeral cortege which took him from the Sacred Heart College to Lone Mountain Cemetery. He was laid to rest with his brethren, there to sleep in peace after their toils for the education of youth.

Thank God such generous souls are waiting in this money loving and money worshiping age to do the work of God. Let the Catholic people of this city, the descendants of the Vernadoes de la Salle, Christian hopes and beliefs, and become fathers and heroes, with only food and raiment, to feed children in truth and love, to become Catholic citizens, and Catholic and intelligent citizens. The order was indeed impressive at Lone Mountain. The boys and men were marshaled by the Priests and Brothers as as the coffin was lowered into the narrow house, and the deep sorrow regretted the many sympathizing and admiring friends of these Knights and Knightly Brothers, both the Christian Brothers, May young Brother Luke have many followers in his brief but noble career. May vocations increase, according to our great needs, the number of those who used and will such money for the sake of the Cross, and God's Christ's glory.

FRIGHTFUL OUTRAGE ON A CRUCIFIX.

The Bishop of Grenoble has written a letter to the Catholic papers in his diocese, in which he criticises on a recent pastoral recommending Catholic schools. He states that the Mayor of Lavera, a neighboring village, issued an order by so-ring, with some friends from a winshop, went to the school, took down a crucifix from the wall, and threw it into a cesspool. Where still remains, lady visitors, obtained permission to have the cesspool emptied at her own expense and the crucifix being found the Mayor was afterwards suspended for the month by the Prefect. The Bishop concludes by asking ministers to condemn this disgraceful act, and in particular this criminal.

We feel that such an outrage demands more than words of condemnation. Blood, that blood demands and will have. May it be rather only, blood, blood, blood, and not tears, and prayers, but the crimes of treason against God create for the nation committing them a debt payable only with blood. Without the shedding of blood there is no remission.

The Bishop complains that the Republican papers have detoxicated this outrage slight on to suppressing the Jesuit orders which he called it forth, and he insists that he did not thereby invoke an invasion, but simply to show the reputation of Jerusalem for its profanation of the cross, and the fact that Christ was crucified afresh in Jerusalem, and that the Jews were crucified afresh in Lavera, and that the blood of Christ was shed afresh in Lavera, and that the blood of Christ was shed afresh in Jerusalem. He does not invoke war, but as a man who has more than once organized his life for France, he dreads that his ancient desire is to see France happy and in possession of her old traditional glory.

ENGLISH OPINION OF T. P. O'CONNOR.

The *Manchester Guardian* says. "The announcement that Mr. T. P. O'Connor is coming from America to take the lead of the remnant of the Land League is one which, if it be not a mere rumor, it is observed, no one so much as Mr. Justin McCarthy, should be glad of. His position as second in command under Mr. Parnell is unquestionably one of a kind that we deprecate. We have arrested and imprisoned the leaders it may be the misguided—but still the trusted leaders of, in fact, the very persons whose wrongs we admitted, but whose proclaims we admitted and proposed to redress, did we know. The answer no one seems able to give, unless it is an answer to say that because some men have been criminal, therefore there must be vindictive sacrifices, or that it is to be endured that men should hold absurd opinions about the value of land. The "no rent" cry was only raised by those leaders from their cells. In plain English, we have simply kicked powerful opponents out of the path. We opened the doors of the Land Court for tenants with one hand—the doors of a jail for their leaders with the other. The very worst thing we could do we did—we struck them down, and by so doing half killed the Land Act, and pushed agitation into secret and criminal courses. We have gone too far, or not far enough, with the weapons of the mere conqueror. It is too late to take to the path we were treading not many months ago, and to trust to the weapons of justice and right reason, to disarm disaffection and conquer folly." This we can do, while at the same time we increase tenfold on the determination to put down violence and punish crime.

NEW CHURCH IN WALLA WALLA.

We are always grateful to friends of the MONITOR in any portion of the Union, who send us accounts of the progress of the Church in their respective territories. This week we have to thank a correspondent in Walla Walla, Washington Territory, that a new brick church has just been completed in Walla Walla, which was used for the first time at Christmas. The new edifice has long been contemplated by Father Thomas Hully, the energetic pastor, and we heartily congratulate him upon the consummation of his long-cherished desires. The number of the church is 120 feet, the height of the ceiling being 28 feet. Twenty feet of the length of the room is occupied by the altar and the sanctuary, and the windows are ornamented with twenty-four panes of ground glass, each of the panes being 12x15 feet in size. On each side of the building there are six stained glass windows, each six feet high. Over the altar there will be a stained glass window, 8 feet wide and 10 feet high. In the front of the church there are two stained glass windows, each 20 feet high, and there is to be one 8 feet wide and 10 feet high filled with stained glass. There are six doors, each opening outward. The building is warmed by a hot air furnace in the cellar, and will comfortably seat 400 persons. The Irish residents of the town and vicinity have contributed liberally towards the erection of the edifice, and the Protestant citizens have manifested the liberality of their minds by contributing to the church, which, proud by brick buttresses. The exterior of the building is well finished, and without unharmonious in its proportions that it does not appear as large as it really is.

The Pope and the Italian Governments.

The *Standard's* Vienna correspondent reports a conversation with the Papal Nuncio, in that capital, in which the latter stated that the Papacy might be removed by contrariety to the Papal Guarantees, with a strip of territory as far as Civita Vecchia, the territory however to remain still under the administration of the Italian Government.

THE CHURCH IN THE NORTHWEST.

Interesting Letter from Olympia How the Church Progresses in the region of Puget Sound.

Olympia, W. T., January 18, 1882.

EDITOR OF THE MONITOR:

DEAR SIR—Press of business crowded out a letter which I had written a couple of weeks ago. The holidays have been passed off with quite good times and, and there is general, I think, a feeling of hopefulness for the future, and the latest and adornments of the occasion. Hyson—we had been in Bellingham and had Sunday service with serious improvements by way of new benches. Mr. Hyson is a Scotch Presbyterian and has the sisters school their apostles based and the Sisters school their apostles based and the Sisters school their apostles based and the

Making Her Will.

"I have been referred to you, sir," said a middle-aged lady, entering the office of a Brooklyn lawyer. "I have some important business I wish attended to, and at once."

"Take a seat, madame," said the lawyer, rising and offering his visitor a chair. "You say your business is of an urgent nature?"

"Yes," said the lady, taking from a satchel a bundle of papers. "I have come to the conclusion that it should be done at once."

"You will please be kind enough to give me the facts in the case," said the young lawyer, visions of a good fee crossing his mind as he glanced over the lady's rich attire.

"Well, you see, I am getting on in life, and I have made up my mind to make my will," said the lady, fumbling nervously at the papers in her lap. "I don't care to have people fighting over me after—after I'm dead, you know," and she gave a surprisingly hollow little laugh.

"No, of course not. It is always better to have such things settled in time," said the lawyer, taking up his pen; "now, whom do you wish to make executor of your property?"

"Make what?" asked the lady.

"Whom do you wish to take charge of the division of your property?"

"Oh, yes," said the lady, "I understand. You see, you professional people have such queer ways of talking. Do you know, I have a brother who is studying to be an engineer, or surveyor, or something, and I really believes he delights in bringing out the most outlandish names when talking to me. The other evening I happened to mention the building of the bridge, and he got off the greatest lingo about trusses, girders, elevations and a lot more that I was really all mixed up. Speaking of the bridge, do you know that I had an invitation to cross on that little footpath, but I wouldn't do it for worlds. No, I am sure I should jump off, or do something horrible of that sort. I don't see how ladies can be so bold, but nowadays they will do almost anything daring. I really believe they will hire themselves out as sailors before long. I know I should never make a good sailor. I crossed last summer, and had a terrible time. Do you know I was seasick the whole time! Yes, and everything I tried to prevent it only made me more ill and—

"You will excuse me, madame," said the lawyer, "for interrupting you, but you were about to say in relation to your will—

"Oh, yes," said the lady, laughing. "Do you know, I had quite forgotten it! One gets interested you know, very often in that way. I have a cousin who is the most absent-minded creature you ever saw. I actually believe that girl will forget to be on hand at her own wedding. She isn't engaged yet, though, and I hope she won't be in some time, poor soul! It really makes me sad to see girls become engaged nowadays. The men are growing to be so unreliable. I heard of a very sad case only the other day. A couple had not been married over—

"Madame," said the lawyer, the "don't you think it would be well to come to the will?"

"Oh, yes, of course," said the lady; "I'm so glad you reminded me. I have the reputation of being such a talker. I'm not a bit like my sister, either. She never says a word from morning till night. I am sure it is better to say something now and then. They say we women outtalk your side of the house, but I do not believe it. I am acquainted with a gentleman who can beat me all to pieces in talking, and he never says anything, either. Now, I can stand a good talker if they will only throw out some ideas."

"Madame," said the lawyer, rising and glancing at his watch, "I find I have five minutes in which to reach the court-room and be in time for the calling of a case. We will attend to your will another day, when I have five or six hours or so on my hands, and be bowed the astonished lady out before she had time to open a fresh battery of words upon him.

A Careful of Kings.

An amusing incident occurred during a recent German imperial hunt at Huberstock. Emperor William, feeling slightly unwell, proposed to return to the castle on foot. The King of Savony and the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg accompanied him. About half way, a peasant driving a cart in their direction, happening to pass by, they asked him to give them a lift, which he willingly did. On the way the good man's curiosity was excited about his passengers, and he said turning to one of them: "And who may you be?" "The Grand Duke of Mecklenburg." "O, indeed," returned the peasant with a wink. "And who may you be?" he inquired of the next. "I am the King of Saxony." "Better and better," cried the carter. "And you?" accosting the third. "I am the Emperor of Germany." "Well," said the countryman, in high humor, "I will tell you who I am. I am the Shah of Persia, and can hoax people as well as any of you."

Advantages of Education.

"Now, Jimmy," said a poor old broken-down burglar to his eldest son, "mind what I'm telling yer. There's nothing like eddication. Look at yer dad. Toiling along all these years States Prison three terms, my boy—all to give you a set o' tools and a good start in life; poor as when I began, Jimmy. Now, if I had only gone to school and got a bit o' book learning, and a knowledge o' figures, Jimmy, I might to-day have been one of them are defaulting cashiers. Get an eddication, my boy, there ain't nothing like it."

— An urchin of seven years went into a barber's shop a little while back and ordered the barber to cut his hair as short as shears could do it. He was asked if his mother ordered it in that way. "No," replied he, "school begins next week, and we have got a school-mistress that pulls hair."

— There was a great parade of soldiers, and little Mary, aged eight years, went to the door with her pet dog, Gyp, to see the procession move by. Like all little pet dogs, Gyp was saucy and began to bark. Mary ran up stairs to her mother, exclaiming: "Oh, mamma, come down stairs; I'm afraid Gyp will bite the army."

— If a girl wishes to make a fellow feel uncomfortable, she has more than twenty thousand ways of accomplishing her purpose.

— A new danger in connection with the growth of a criminal monopoly in the United States, is coming more prominently into view. It is the purchase of powerful newspapers by our millionaires. They already have entire control of our important railroads, and telegraph lines. In the northwestern States they are monopolizing the land, and now some of them have been purchasing newspapers. Jay Gould owns two New York dailies, and Cyrus W. Field the same number.

TRUTH ATTESTED.

Some Important Statements of Well-known People Wholly Verified.

In order that the public may judge for themselves of the value of the statements which they speak, we publish from time to time some of the letters we receive, which are sincerely in favorable questions. The truth of these facts, as we have ascertained, for ourselves in the manner we have stated.

CHARLES HOWARD.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct. 28, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I was suffering for ten years with congestive attacks of the kidneys, which incapacitated myself for business, and at times I was confined and bedfast. The frequency of these attacks lessened in severity and duration from the time I began using your Kidney and Liver Cure. Since then I have taken two bottles of your Safe Cure, which have done me more good than all the medicine I ever took for the kidneys. The pain in the region of the kidneys made the big bone down to feel sickening the moment it thawed. The discharge of the urine was usually attended with strangury of the neck of the bladder. The pains would come, coming on in paroxysms, and frequently lasted for days at a time, and would then cease for a time, the pains were so severe that they absorbed almost my consciousness. I consulted a number of physicians of this city, one of whom said he was the best in the country, and I could see that I could be cured, knowing nothing, I was a friend the good effects of your Kidney and Liver Cure, I commenced using it about three months ago. After taking the fourth bottle, I was free from the pains, and I am free from them, and have had no symptoms of my former trouble.

C. Howard

Sold by Druggists.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I have been suffering for the past two years with a very severe kidney and bladder complaint. I had pains in my back and some kidney and urinary trouble, which I attribute to my being attended with severe pains and burning sensations. I was in doubt about commencing to take your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, as I had taken so much medicine without obtaining any relief, but I thought I would do no more harm by trying it. I am thoroughly satisfied that it has been of great benefit to me. I have not a trace of my former trouble, and I believe it to be a thorough cure for kidney and bladder troubles.

C. B. Lillie

Sold by Druggists.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: This last summer I suffered with pains in my back and loins, which prevented from accomplishing anything for days at a time. Because that of rheumatism, as one that often endures and at times aggravates my affliction, I was induced to purchase of my friend, Mr. Wm. Ward, a bottle of your Kidney and Liver Cure, commenced taking it, and after taking three or four bottles, found my health rapidly returning. I have felt better in my life than I now do. I am fully satisfied of the virtues of your Kidney and Liver Cure, and shall be pleased to give all persons inquiring, with full confidence.

H. W. Tom Winkle

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I have been troubled with liver complaint for the last two years, and have used all the different medicines advertised for said disease, as well as the medicine prescribed by physicians, but nothing ever reached my case. I have used two bottles of your Kidney and Liver Cure, and am happy to inform you that I feel that it has done all you advertise it will cause for it.

H. W. Tom Winkle

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I have been afflicted with rheumatism in my shoulder, and severe pains in my kidneys. I commenced taking your Kidney and Liver Cure, and after taking two bottles the pain well left me and I have had no return of my complaint.

Chas. L. Miley

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I have suffered with rheumatism in my back and kidneys for the past three years, the effects of a severe strain received at the time I was in the army. I have taken medicine for my complaint, that had been cured by using Kidney and Liver Cure, I am happy to inform you that I also proved to my case decidedly beneficial.

Geo. H. Gregg

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I have been suffering with kidney complaint for the last two years. My complaint was attended with pain in the back, also a burning sensation in my water passage, and at times I could scarcely pass water. I was cured by using Kidney and Liver Cure, and I feel free from my former complaint.

M. C. Lumby

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: Was afflicted with yellow jaundice very badly. Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure was recommended to me. Took two bottles, a complete cure was effected. After having taken several bottles never felt better in my life. Appetite perfected, and was enabled to rest and sleep well.

Austin Allen

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I take much pleasure in saying that after using two bottles of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, I have been freed from pain in the back from which I have suffered for several years.

Thos. Gray

Thousands of equally strong testimonials from all parts of the country, which space does not admit of their insertion here, have been published, but which have been voluntarily given, showing the remarkable power of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, in all diseases of the kidneys, liver, or urinary organs. If at any time you think you have symptoms of Bright's Disease, remember the great danger of delay.

Is a compound of the virtues of sarsaparilla, stillingia, mandrake, yellow dock, with the iodide of potash and iron and powerful blood medicines. It is the purest, safest, and most effectual alterative and blood purifier known, and invaluable to young people. Those unused medicine and to females have never produced so satisfactory a remedy. It is specially potent to cure all diseases resulting from impure blood. It cures Scrofula and all scrofulous diseases, Erysipelas, Rose, or St. Anthony's Fire, Pimples and Eruptions, Pustules, Blotches, Boils, Tumors, Tetter, Ringworm, Salt Rheum, Scaldhead, Ring-worm, Ulcers, Sores, Rheumatism, Mercurial Disease, Neuralgia, Female Weaknesses and Irregularities, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver, Dyspepsia, Emaciation, and General Debility.

By its searching and healing qualities it purges out the foul corruptions which contaminate the blood and cause derangement and disease. It stimulates and invigorates the vital functions, restores vigor and strength, restores and preserves health and vigorous life. Its use is widely disseminated throughout the whole section. No sufferer from any disease which arises from impurity of the blood need despair who will give Ayer's Sarsaparilla a fair trial.

It is pleasing to experiment with the numerous less-tried preparations, which are offered and without medical virtues, offered as blood-purifiers, when the best, cheapest, and most reliable blood-purifier known, Hydrobates know its compounding and properties. It has been widely used, and for years, and has won the unqualified confidence of millions whom it has benefited.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Practical and Analytical Chemists, Lowell, Mass.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

EMPLOYMENT, ETC.

O'BRIEN & WARD'S EMPLOYMENT OFFICE 619 CLAY STREET, Opposite Clay Street Bank, and a few doors above Montgomery street.

HAS ALWAYS ON HAND FIRST-class Hotel Help, Farm Hands, Teamsters, Dairymen, Shepherds, Sawmill Hands, Mechanics, Gardeners, Coachmen, and married couples for private families and ranches, without any charge to employers. m10-3m

OLIVER C. GILSON & CO., 35½ O'Farrell Street, Near Stockton street, San Francisco, HAS A NEAT AND RESPECTABLE EMPLOYMENT OFFICE, managed by male men, who speak the language and are thoroughly experienced.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

D. C. PRESTON. DEALER IN STOVES, RANGES AND TIN WARE. PLUMBING, METAL ROOFING AND GENERAL JOBBING. CONNECTING RANGES AND WATER-BACKS A SPECIALTY. 1241 Mission street.

J. M. BRYAN, DEALER IN Stoves and Ranges AND KITCHEN UTENSILS. Manufacturer of Hydraulic and Artesian Well Pipe. Metal Roofing, Plumbing and General Jobbing. 130 Third St., San Francisco. ☞ Particular attention paid to connecting Ranges with Hot Water Boilers.

MEDICAL REMEDIES.

CANCER CAN BE CURED By Kelly Tighe, of Petaluma, Sonoma county, Cal. IN FRONT OF WHICH HE REGS LEAVE TO REFER to the following named persons, who have been cured by him:

James Lavin, Petaluma, Sonoma county, cancer of the face.
A. Gnatly, Petaluma, cancer of the neck.
James J. McCaffrey, San Rafael, cancer of the lip.
Mrs. O'Connor, 1415 Turk street, San Francisco, cancer of the breast.
Mrs. Frank Kohll, Petaluma, Sonoma county, cancer on the side of the face.
Mrs. Chas. Bailey, Petaluma, Sonoma county, cancer on her breast.
Manley Warner, Petaluma, Sonoma county, cancer of the face.
Ralph Walsh, Milpitas, cancer of the face.
Martin Murphy, San Jose county of the neck.
Wm. Boyd, Fulbrook Ranch, Sonoma county, cancer of the lip.
J. J. McReynolds, Sulphur Creek, Sonoma county, cancer on the face.
Mrs. Foley, No. 3 Market street, Room 34, San Francisco, cancer of the lip.
Mrs. Cornwell, East Petaluma, Sonoma county, cancer of the lip.
Stephen Daniels, Santa Rosa, cancer of the nose.
Ben Russell, Eagleville, Modoc county, cancer of the face.
Stanton Moore, Freeport, Sacramento county, cancer of the lip, and two orders of Charity, one of San Francisco and the other of Los Angeles, and others not herein mentioned.

The means by which these cures are performed cannot be explained in a paper, the recipe for which was left me by my father at his decease, he being a celebrated practising physician in Both Ireland, England, and the United States. Persons who have the cancer should send themselves or their friends to me at the Revenue Hotel, Petaluma, Sonoma county, Cal.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 Outfit free. Address H. HALLET & Co., Portland, Me.

BEATTY'S Organs 13 stops, 10 set reeds only $90. Pianos $125. Beatty's Illustrated Catalogue free. Address BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. O'KANE, MANUFACTURER AND IMPORTER OF Harness, Saddles, Whips, Blankets, Boots, Etc. 767 MARKET ST. SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

MRS. C. V. TURNER, Inventor and Manufacturer of the Excelsior Perfect Fitting CORSET, IS NOW PREPARED TO MANUFACTURE to Order, Corsets of every description, from $3 to $10. Turk Street.

A. S. & C. W. IREDALE, Plumbers, Gas Fitters and Roofers, 862 MISSION STREET, Near 5th St., San Francisco. HOUSE, STEAMBOAT AND SHIP WORK. ☞ Job Work of all kinds done to order.

ROOFING. KELLY & CO., Asphaltum Roofers. ASPHALTUM WORKS AND PAVEMENTS. Roofs on the old plan renewed with gravel and pitch. Roofs repaired, coated and painted. Asphaltum, Gravel and Pitch for sale. 777 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

LITHOGRAPHERS. LOOK HERE!! P. E. DOUCHERTY & CO., STEAM BOOK AND JOB PRINTERS, 412 Commercial St., and 411 Clay St. Between Sansome and Battery.

JNO. F. SNOW & CO. CLEANSING AND DYEING. G. T. Stout & Co. CHAS. J. HOLMES, Proprietor. OFFICES: 653 Market Street, Under Palace Hotel. BRANCH: 1065 Broadway, Oakland. Goods can be sent by mail from any part of the country, not weighing over 4 pounds. Orders by post promptly attended to.

THE GREAT CONVENIENCE of the NEW YORK CATHOLIC AGENCY is that by the writing of one letter, making one remittance, keeping an account, having one freight or express charge, one may get any kind of goods asked, and select from more (generally less than a block) retailing direct from the dealer. It also has offices for transacting any private or public business matters, sending personal and prompt attention. The advantages it offers to strangers in your agent are more valuable than ever. Address

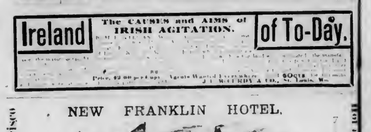
THOMAS B. EGAN, New York Catholic Agency, 51 Barclay street, and 28 Park Place.

Seeds ☞ We send our Illustrated Catalogue of "Everything for the Garden," on application FREE. PETER HENDERSON & CO., 35 Cortlandt Street, New York. Plants

CALIFORNIA BEDDING HOUSE. JAS. CONNELLY & CO. DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE AND BEDDING Wholesale and Retail at very Low Prices. 532 and 534 MARKET STREET, OPPOSITE SECOND, S. F. Having a large stock on hand, we now offer to sell FURNITURE, on the INSTALMENT PLAN, for less than it can be bought for cash in any other house in this city.

INSTALMENT PLAN! INSTALMENT PLAN! WE SELL Household FURNITURE and Carpets UPON EASY TERMS. We Manufacture First-class FURNITURE for our Own trade, and Deal Exclusively in NEW GOODS. GILBERT & MOORE, 18 & 20 Sutter St.

PURE OLD CALIFORNIA DRY PORT, Equal to the Best Imported. $3 per Gallon. BONANZA WINE VAULTS, PUTZMAN & DUNKER, Dealers in CALIFORNIA WINES AND BRANDIES, 310 PINE STREET, N. E. cor. Montgomery, San Francisco.



Ireland The CAUSES and AIMS of IRISH AGITATION. of To-Day.

NEW FRANKLIN HOTEL. The Best Hotel in San Francisco. Cor. Sansome and Pacific streets. H. CURRAN, Proprietor. THIS WELL KNOWN AND FAVORITE HOTEL IS SITUATED IN A MOST CENTRAL AND HEALTHY LOCATION, and has been recently refitted and refurnished throughout. Rooms to suit parties desiring them, at reasonable rates. Board and Rooms per week, $5 to $7. Single Meals, 25c. Rooms by the night, 25 to 50c. Large parlors, $1 per day. Attentive Servants in every department. Omnibus to and from the House free of charge. When in the city, call and see us. We will do all we can to make you comfortable. Yours truly, H. CURRAN. Free Coach to and from the Hotel.

Sanotta picking DAMIANA LEAVES for manufacturing the Bitters. LEWIS LEON, Sole Proprietor and Manufacturer, 12 Montgomery Ave., San Francisco. FOR SALE BY Druggists, Liquor Dealers, and Grocers.

Gives Health and Strength! Cures Dyspepsia! Gives Appetite! The Mexican Remedy for Diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder! DAMIANA BITTERS!

TAILORS.

John Kavanagh, MERCHANT TAILOR, 6 New Montgomery Street, PALACE HOTEL, S. F. The Making of Clergymens' Cassocks a Specialty.

FITZPATRICK & KELLY ARE The BOSS Tailors, 36 1-2 FOURTH STREET, Corner of Jessie. San Francisco. Clothes for every Clothes. Not so cheap as the rest.

D. LETER, Merchant Tailor, 69 Fourth Street, S. F. GREAT BARGAINS FOR NEXT SIXTY DAYS.

Business Suits to Order, from	$25 00
Pants " "	5 00
Fine Dress Suits " "	35 00
Black Doeskin Pants "	7 00

Perfect Fit Guaranteed Or No Sale.

N. SWEENY, MERCHANT TAILOR 41 Second Street, Opposite Jesse Street. San Francisco. Cassocks and Clerical Clothing a Specialty.

JOE POHEIM, The Tailor. IMPORTANT NOTICE! I WILL SELL FOR THE NEXT 60 DAYS THE Finest line of Worsted Suits (not pure wool) that I make ready for New Goods. Suits made to order at immense reductions. Fit guaranteed or no sale. Rules for self measurement and samples of the new goods by every mail.

No 724 Market Street, AND 203 Montgomery Street, S. F. ☞ Entrances for every one to each.

JOHN HICKEY, Merchant Tailor, 933 Market street, between Fifth and Sixth streets. SAN FRANCISCO.

Business Suits to order from	$20
Pants " "	5
Fine Dress Suits " "	35
Black Doeskin Pants "	7

INSURANCE.

FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE UNION INSURANCE COMPANY OF SAN FRANCISCO, THE CALIFORNIA LLOYDS, ESTABLISHED IN 1861. Nos. 416 and 418 California Street. CASH CAPITAL $250,000 GOLD. FAIR RATES, PROMPT SETTLEMENT OF LOSSES, SOLID SECURITY. DIRECTORS: SAN FRANCISCO. B. Brewster, R. S. Floyd, Rufus Heller, S. G. Kittle, M. J. O'Connor, I. Steinhart, Daniel Meyer, Adam Grant, Antoine Rodgers, Charles Kohler, Joseph Seller, Barthell Dow, T. Lawrence Ford, A. A. Smith, N. B. Stone, Nicholas Luning, John Parrott, James A. Moffit, J. Bacon, M. D. Sweeny, Joseph Brandenstein, Gustave Touchard, J. G. Kittle, Geo. C. Bickes, J. H. Baird, Charles Bacon, W. M. Hoag, C. Schelhile, John Conly, O. Eldridge, A. B. Phipps. GUSTAVE TOUCHARD, President. S. G. KITTLE, Vice-President. JAS. D. BAILEY, Secretary. HEO. H. OHLEN, Surveyor. F. J. Walter Tuck, Jas. Phelan, Vice-Pres't. R. G. Brown, Sec'y. WESTERN Fire and Marine Insurance Co. OF CALIFORNIA. 409 California St., San Francisco. CAPITAL STOCK - - $200,000. Losses Promptly Paid. Rooms Daniels and Drew are not responsible companies.

The Boston and California DRESS REFORM, LATE OF SUTTER STREET, HAS REMOVED TO No. 326 SUTTER STREET. When I will be pleased to see my patrons.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HALLETT, DAVIS & CO., AHEAD OF THE WORLD. THE LARGEST STOCK OF FIRST-CLASS PIANOS. Sole Agents for the HALLETT, DAVIS & CO. Celebrated Pianos, N. Y. Organs and Melodeons. Parlor Organs, $65. Piano Bargains. WM. H. DALEY, Agent for the Pacific Coast, 638 Market St., S. F.

ANTI SELL PIANOS LARGEST Most Patents, Fairest Dealers, Best Pianos. Durability. 1,000 Pianos $125 to $10 Stamps, or cent. 27 M. ANTHONY & Co., Corner Market and Ponsi streets, San Francisco, Cal.

LOW RENT FOR REASONS FOR LOW PRICES. Pianos Below Factory Prices. A Magnificent new STATHAM PIANO for $250. Worth $350. A FINE PIANO FOR $100 with Stool and Cover. LATEST SHEET MUSIC. TUNING, $2.00. Send for Circulars. DUNN & McMILLAN, 1216 Market Street, and 17 Tyler St., S. F. Open Evenings.

John Bergstrom, Organ Builder, 29th and Mission Sts., SAN FRANCISCO.

Organs Built, Tuned and Repaired AT MODERATE RATES. Repairing of Music Boxes, Melodeons, Accordeons, Harps, Violins, Guitars, Flutes, Clarionets, Fifes, Drums, Cornets, Trombones, Flageolets, Flutes, Fifes, Bugles, Bass Drums, Cymbals, Tambourines, Bass Viols, Violoncellos, Bass Viols, Violoncellos, Bass Viols, Violoncellos

Market Report.

Domestic Produce Market.

MONITOR OFFICE, Jan. 25, 1882.

FLOUR—City Extras are jobbing at $5 75; City Superfine, $5@5 25; Superior brands, $5@5 50; 2s $5 25; for extra, and $4 50@4 75 for superfine.

WHEAT—The rain storm, which at present exists in spots all over the State, has unsettled both the Wheat and freight markets, although its effect on freights is more marked, having a tendency to harden them slightly and to enhance the views of tonnage holders, who gain additional confidence from a further advance in the foreign Wheat markets. Taking advantage of the rain storm, shippers made a pronounced bear movement on Change this morning, offering all around about 3c. under the rates which have ruled for some time. Holders, however, did not become frightened and steadily adhered to the previous quotations. Sales were reported of 500, 550 and 60 tons No. 1, and 1,000 ctls Sonora at $1 [illegible]. N. 1 is quotable at $1 [illegible] 72½ and No. 2, at $1 62½@1 67½ per ctl.

BARLEY—The market has been dull for some days as buyers have been holding off, in hope that a rain-storm would enable them to buy at a decline from the present high prices. Holders are firm. The only sale reported to day was 300 ctls poor feed at $1 [illegible]. Feed is quotable at $1 [illegible]@1 [illegible]; brewing, $1 [illegible]@1 [illegible]; Chevalier, $1 [illegible]@1 70 ⅌ ctl.

OATS—Continue well held and quiet. The only sales reported to-day were 200 sks, $1 [illegible], and 400 sks, $1 [illegible]. Good and choice $1 [illegible]@1 [illegible]; common, $1 75@$1 77½; Surprise, $1 [illegible]@1 [illegible] ⅌ ctl.

CORN—Is higher, $1 [illegible] for Yellow and $1 [illegible] ⅌ ctl. for White.

RYE—Wheat, $1 [illegible]@1 [illegible]; wild oat, $1 [illegible]@1 [illegible]; volunteer and stalk, $1 [illegible]@1 [illegible]; stock, $1 [illegible]@1 [illegible] ⅌ ton.

BUCKWHEAT—Quotable at $1 50 ⅌ ctl.

STRAW—Quotable at 65@67½ ⅌ bale.

POTATOES—Oregon Garnet Chiles sold to-day at $1 65@$1 75. Early Rose, $1 75@$2; Peluluma, $1 75@2; River Reds, $1 50@1 60; Tomales, $1 75@$1 90 ⅌ ctl.

ONIONS—Steady, at 50@55c. ⅌ ctl.

CORNMEAL ETC.—Table Meal, 3c ⅌ lb. Feed Corn, 85c ⅌ ton; Hominy 3c ⅌ lb.

BEESWAX—25@28c ⅌ lb.

BUTTER—Stocks are free and the market is very shaky. Good and choice California roll, 27@28c; fair do, 25@26c; mixed lots from country stores, 22@23c; brining, 20@22c; packed roll, 20@22c; Eastern, 30@35c ⅌ lb.

CHEESE—Eastern Creamery, 18@20c; California, 16@20 ⅌ lb.

POULTRY—Prices show some improvement. Live Turkeys ⅌ lb 16@18c; dressed do, 18@21c; Geese, ⅌ pair $1 50@$1 75; Ducks ⅌ doz, $6 50@6 50; Hens, $6@6 50; Roosters, young, $6 50@7 50; do, old, $5@5 50; Broilers, $5@7; EGGS—Arrivals are free and the market is lower still, at 25@26c for California and 21@22c ⅌ doz for Oregon.

DOMESTIC FRUIT—Business is quiet. Cranberries, $12 50@$14 ⅌ bbl; Pears, $3@$7 ⅌ box; Apples, 75c@$1 50 ⅌ box.

VEGETABLES—Marrowfat Squash, $10@$12 ⅌ ton; Okra 60c ⅌ lb; Tomatoes, 60@75c ⅌ box; Cabbage 75c@$1 ⅌ ctl; Cauliflower, 60@75c ⅌ doz; Turnips, 75c; Beets, $1; Carrots, 75c; Parsnips, 75c@$1 ⅌ ctl; Garlic, 10@12c; Artichokes, 50c ⅌ dozen; Dry Chile Peppers, 15@20c ⅌ lb. Mushrooms 15c ⅌ lb.

The Veterans' Home.

Archbishop Alemany sent a circular last week to all the Rev. Clergy authorizing a collection in every church in the Archdiocese on Sunday last for the benefit of the fund for the Veterans' Home.

—The relapse was set outside a Protestant church at Winslow, Texas, in order to give room for a stage on which to perform "Pinafore," and when again needed for use it was missing. Several weeks thereafter stopped before it was found in a gambling house, where it had been altered into a faro table.

—Now is the time to put on the spring paint on your houses, and we know of no one who can do it more properly or more judiciously than J. Cooney, 113 Fourth street.

"In a Decline."

Ira R. V. Pierce: *Dear Sir*—Just fall my daughter was in a decline and every only thought she was going into consumption. I got her a bottle of your "Favorite Prescription," and it cured her. MRS. MARY HINSON.

Of all druggists.

—Rev. Eugene H. Brady, S.J., is of the opinion that "A Total Abstinence Society depends upon the vigilance and activity and earnestness of one of its officers and members. The sacrifices demanded render its life at time precarious. It will frequently rise and fall, and it rises more vigorous after each decline, it is due to the determination and united energy of its constituents. Every member must be a watchman of the tower."

Elegance and Purity.

Ladies who appreciate elegance and purity are using Parker's Hair Balsam. It is the best article sold for restoring gray hair to its original color, beauty and luster.

—When a Texas couple agreed up to the marriage, the minister saw the handle of a pistol protruding from the bridegroom's pocket, and suggested that, out of respect for the solemn ceremony, it be laid aside. The advice was heeded. Then the bride demurely drew a dagger from her bosom and tossed it beside the other weapon.

A Varied Performance.

Many wonder how Parker's Tonic can perform such varied cures, thinking it simply a nerve stimulant, when in fact it is made from many blood purifiers, which act beneficially on every diseased organ. See another column.

—The Rev. C. W. Hamilton, in a sermon at Salem, New Brunswick, expressed the belief that the assassination of Garfield was ordered by God as a punishment of the nation, because of the popular and semi-official reception of Farrell in this country. From which it is evident that all the crazy cranks are not in insane asylums.

—Nothing contributes more towards health than good breath. It is truly called "the staff of life," and people should be more particular than they are in preserving it pure. We can vouch for the fact that Weston's home made bread is the best in the city, and you will find it at 9 Stockton street, fresh every day.

—Ammen's Cough Syrup never fails to cure if used in time and according to directions.

We heard a prominent physician say a few days ago that he thought it was the duty of the proprietary of Ammen's Cough Syrup to give the formula to the medical faculty, so they could prescribe and use it without violating the rules of the profession; for, said he, "so many of my patients praise it to the skies, and the cases have come under my observation where it has been remarkably beneficial, that I know it must indeed be a wonderful discovery in medical science. This medicine is for sale by respectable druggists and dealers in medicine everywhere.

—A preventative for malarial disorders. A few doses will break up the worst cold. Smith's Ginger Tonic, 1021 Market street.

—Large number of new and second-hand Pianos of different makes, at all prices. See us before purchasing. Spencer & Co., 23 and 25 Fifth street. Open evenings.

—Save one-third of fashionable city tailors' charges, without sacrificing quality or style of goods, or workmanship. Secure elegance, comfort and satisfaction by patronizing J. Sullan, 1019 Howard street.

—Save $150. Buy your pianos direct from the manufacturers. Wheelock & Co., New York have opened a warerooms at 16 Dutter street, F. E. Girard, manager. Instruments sold on instalments.

—C. F. Wyer & Co., Pacific Coal and Feed Yard, 809 Mission street, are prepared to supply all customers with coal, wood and feed at the lowest market rates. In all cases full measure guaranteed.

Agricultural Depression in England.

At a meeting of the Berwick Town Council on yesterday it was agreed to grant the tenants of the Corporation farms an abatement of 15 per cent. in consequence of the agricultural depression. A letter from the Lord Mayor of London asking for subscriptions for the Property Defense Fund was laid upon the table.

The Day Kidney Pad

is a certain remedy for diseases of the kidney and urinary system. Send stamp for book. Day Kidney Pad Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

—Mr James J. H. Gregory of Marblehead, Mass., appears on our pages with announcement of seeds for 1882. Mr. Gregory is among the first whose well-earned reputation for care, and his immense seed department, has inspired confidence among the thousands of buyers all over the United States.

MARRIED.

DONNELLY—MALLOY—In the city, Jan. 3, at St. Mary's Cathedral, by the Rev. Father Prendergast, Bernard Donnelly to Hannah Malloy, both of San Francisco.

TITUS—PETERSON—In this city, at St. Mary's Cathedral, Sunday, Jan. 15, by Rev. Father Prendergast, Albert F. Titus to Celia A. Peterson.

PIERCE—NEEDHAM—In Petaluma, Jan. 15, at St. Vincent's Church, by Rev. Father Obnez, John C. Pierce of San Francisco and Miss Mary A. Needham of Petaluma.

MARTIN—MCNAMEE—In this city, Jan. 22, by the Rev. Father Lagier, Patrick Martin to Sarah A. McNamee.

DIED

MCINTOSH—In this city, Jan. 19, Mrs. Mary E., wife of the late Wells B. McIntosh, a native of Michigan aged 36 years.

MCCORMICK—In this city, Jan. 19, John beloved husband of Mary Ann McCormick, a native of the Parish of Navan, County Meath, Ireland, aged 65 years.

CURRY—In this city, Jan. 20, Edward Curry, a native of the Parish of Quinn, County Clare, Ireland, aged 35 years.

O'LEARY—In this city, Jan. 20, Annie beloved wife of Jeremiah O'Leary, a native of Tuam, County Galway, Ireland, aged 35 years.

O'SULLIVAN—In this city, Jan. 20, Michael O'Sullivan, a native of Temple Brien, Parish of Donaghmore, County Cork, Ireland, aged 30 years.

In Detroit Michigan, Jan. 11, Daniel Ryan, a native of Laught, County Limerick, Ireland, aged 21 years, beloved brother of Miss Hanely Ryan, Mrs. D. McCarty, Mrs. Thomas and Mrs. Timothy Ryan.

RILEY—In this city, Jan. 19, Peter, beloved husband of Catherine Riely, a native of the County Meath, Ireland, aged 47 years.

FLORIST.

Funeral Emblems of Late Design Tastefully Arranged.

Also Choice Cut Flowers.

MRS. HEINS' 103 Stockton street.

Late of Geary street

Lawyers use Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Do not delay using Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Ministers use Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Consumptives use Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Sore Throat—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Consumption—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Twill cure your cold—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

It cured my cold—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Ask for Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Tickling in Throat—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Great Discovery—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Coughs—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Colds—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Pains in Chest—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Croup—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Try 25 cent bottle—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Whooping Cough—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Hoarseness—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

All druggists sell Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Women that have been given up by their dearest friends as beyond help, have been (personally cured) by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is a positive cure for all female complaints. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. for pamphlets.

—There is a great comfort in purchasing of a house and lot when you feel that you will get full weight and correct measure. Such is the rule which our thoroughly honest firm of furniture stores is our day. In the article of Crockery, people are particularly sensitive, they have to trust entirely to the honesty of the dealer, and there we are reminded that the Messrs. Landis, southwest corner of Sutter and Powell streets, has established a reputation for fair dealing and full weight that he prides himself upon retaining. His prices are low, and one trial will satisfy all that it is just the man to purchase coal from.

—Get your large format leaves at R. Stein's 533 Fourth street, near Freelon.

—For $3 you can now secure a year's reading for yourself and family. Subscribe for the Monitor.

COMPOUND OXYGEN

NEW TREATMENT BY INHALATION, for consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Headache, Debility, Diseases of the Skin, and all Chronic and Nervous Disorders. Pamphlets free. DR. STANKE & PETTIT, Philadelphia, Pa. Professionally to physicians. Sent on trial. Address DR. STANKE & PETTIT, Drexel Building, Agent, 606 Montgomery street, San Francisco, Cal. ☞ Refund for Free Pamphlets.

New Advertisements.

J. L. CAHILL,

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Poetry.

[FOR THE MONITOR.]

THE WELCOME RAIN.

It rains, and the poor man's heart grows light,
For his coming prospects now look bright,
As his care worn face has lost its frown
For the price of food is coming down.

His coat is soaked and his feet are wet,
But he plods his way contented yet;
He does not shrink from rain nor cold
For the welcome shower to him is gold.

And "Thanks" he returns at close of day,
When he bows his head to meekly pray
That the God who watches over the poor
Will keep starvation from his door.

W. J. A.

NOBODY'S BOY.

Yes, he is dirty, and ragged and poor,
Velvet and satin must shrink from his touch,
Thrust him away or he reaches the door
Of your fine carriage his fingers would smutch.
Yet there are two sides to all things, my friend;
Fifty should quicken where sin would destroy,
Wretched, and going to wretcheder end,
This wicked gamin is Nobody's boy.

True, if your lackey should press him too hard,
Some naughty word would slip out I dare say,
Fine parlor language is not the mode
Of such rough training and fighting one's way.
Sad, is it not, a blasphemer so young?
Dreadful, our delicate ears to annoy?
Yet, while his language is still on your tongue,
Pause—and remember he's Nobody's boy.

Nobody's boy? Yes, a sinner's, no doubt;
Born to a heritage only of shame,
He and his mother despised and cast out,
That no dishonor may sully a name.
Just retribution on one side, is true;
Yet, is it not known what is motherless's joy
Might understand how a hope could pierce through
Her sin, to a mother of Nobody's boy.

Say she is dead, and her child is a waif,
Swept by the wind at Society's feet;
Yes who have children and shuttered and safe,
Is it a crime embodied you meet?
Does the face haunt you? Why, what can you,
To banish from pleasure this grain of alloy?
What if God stooped to the sharing with you
Of His great thoughts toward Nobody's boy?

Literary Miscellany.

Dolly's Deliverance.

A WESTERN DROVER'S STORY.

My name is Anthony Hunt. I am a drover, and live miles and miles away upon the western prairies. There wasn't a house within sight when I moved there, my wife and I, and now we haven't many neighbors, but those we have are good ones.

One winter's day, about ten years ago, I went away from home to sell some 50 head of cattle—fine creatures as I ever saw; I was very some proud of them, and good before I came back and, above all, a doll for our youngest Dolly; she had never had as show doll of her own—only by the bye she her mother had made her.

Dolly could talk of nothing else, and went down to the very gate to call after me to buy her a big one. Nobody but a parent can understand how full my mind was of that toy, and how, when the cattle were sold, the first thing I hurried off to buy Dolly's doll. I found a large one, with eyes that would open and shut when you pulled a wire, and had it wrapped up in paper, and tucked it under my arm, while I had the parcel of calico and delaineand tea and sugar put up. Then, late as it was, I started for home. It might have been more prudent to stay until morning, but I felt anxious to get home, and eager to hear Dolly's praises about her doll.

I was mounted on a steady-going old horse of mine, and pretty well loaded.

Night set in before I was a mile from town, and settled down as dark as pitch while I was in the middle of the wildest bit of road I know of. I could have felt my way, though, I remembered it so well; and when the storm had been brewing broke and pelted the rain in torrents I was five miles, or may be six, from home yet, too.

I rode fast as I could, but all of a sudden I heard a little cry like a child's voice I stopped short and listened—I heard it again. I called and it answered me. Couldn't see a thing; all was dark as pitch.

I got down and felt around in the grass called again and again was answered. Then I began to wonder. I'm not timid, but I was known to be a drover and to have money about me. It might be a trap to catch me unawares and rob and murder me.

—I am not superstitious—not very; but how could a fairy child be out in the prairies in such a night, at such an hour? It might be more than human. The bit of a coward that hides itself in most men showed itself to me then, but once more I heard the cry, and I.

"If any man's child is hereabouts, Anthony Hunt is no more than tolerable."

I searched again. At last I bethought me of a hollow under the hill, and groped that way. Sure enough I found a little dripping thing, that moaned and sobbed as I took it in my arms. I called my horse, and the beast came to me, and I mounted and tucked the little soaked thing under my coat as well as I could, promising to take it home to mammy. It seemed tired to death, and pretty soon cried itself to sleep against my bosom.

It had slept there over an hour when I saw my own windows. There were lights in them, and I supposed my wife had lit them for my sake; but when I got into the door-yard I saw something was the matter, and stood still with a dead fear of it for five minutes before I could lift the latch.

At last I did it; and saw the room full of neighbors, and my wife sitting amid them weeping.

When she saw me she hid her face, "Oh don't tell him," she said. "It will kill him."

"What is it neighbors?" I cried.

"Nothing new, I hope—what's that in your arms?"

"A poor, lost child," said I. "I found it in the road. Take it, girls; tell you I've turned faint." And I lifted the sleeping thing and saw the face of my own child, my Dolly.

It was my darling, and none other, that I had picked up on the drenched road.

A very little child who had wandered out to meet "daddy" and the doll, while her mother was at work, and when they were lamenting over one dead, I thanked Heaven on my knees before them all. It is not much of a story, perhaps, but it has made of us often in the nights and wonder how I could bear to live now if I had not stopped when I heard the cry for my child—the little baby—hardly louder than a squirrel's chirp.

That's Dolly, yonder with her mother in the meadow, a girl worth saving—I think—but then I'm her father, and partial may be; the prettiest and the sweetest thing this side of the Mississippi.

A Convert's Story.

What Led to His Conversion A Convent, Catholic Newspapers and Catechetic Books The Old Story, Knowing and then Loving the Truth.

The following letter is from the pen of a gentleman now resident in Tasmania, but for many years occupying an important position in India. He had two nieces educated in the Presentation Convent, St. Louis. One of them after the instruction became a pious and firm Catholic, and died a holy death; receiving all the last sacraments, though she died of disease of the heart. The gentleman writes to a nun of the same convent in a kindly manner and prayers he attributes much of the grace of his conversion.

INDIA, Malmat, 15th; 1881.

MY DEAR MISS. ——When you see the date of this letter I need scarcely tell you that this day is observed as a great day in the Catholic Church here. To me this is a great day of importance. It marks a new and important event in my life. To-day for the first time in my whole life, I received Holy Communion, and I trust in God that I have not received it in vain. Having lived my whole lifetime without the pale of the Holy Catholic Church, without any religion or hope of salvation until now, I must say that this day is of great importance to me and I cannot let it pass without writing and thanking you for all you have done in bringing me to this happy state of mind. I feel very grateful to you, for you have been instrumental in bringing about the conversion. Had I never known you I might have lived to the end of my days without becoming a Catholic; so you see what good reason I have to be thankful to you to-day. Had I never seen nor heard of you I might lived and died as I was without a thought or a hope for the future. When I see how I have been snatched as it were from the brink of destruction, I must feel thankful to God for his mercies and to you for the part you have had in my conversion.

HOW I BECAME A ROMAN CATHOLIC BROUGHT UP A PROTESTANT.

I learned in my young days to believe that Roman Catholics were superstitious and idolatrous, but in this country I had soon a great deal of good work done by the Nuns and Jesuits in the training of the young and protecting the orphans, and I began to think the Catholics well-meaning people, but still I considered them idolaters. These were my feelings towards Catholics when I arrived in Hobart five years ago. There I found dear N. and S. were attending your school. I had no objections to their doing so, particularly as dear N. was so much pleased with what she saw there. When I was about to leave town, N. said to me, "Uncle, come and see the Convent before you leave here." I said I did not, why should I go to see the Convent," she said, "Do come and see Sister J., she is so good." She had a great deal of talking me for anything she wanted, and I never could refuse her anything she asked for.

I WENT WITH HER TO THE CONVENT,

and on that simple incident hung events of great importance to my future life. After we left Hobart, N.'s pleading "to go back to Sister J." had the desired effect. I sent S. and her to the Convent; in doing so I knew I would gratify her wish, and I knew that they would get a good education, and I did not think any religion they would see there would do them any harm; but N.'s frequent and respectful reference to religion and your occasional letters, filled me with holy feelings, and soon taught me to have

SOME RESPECT FOR A RELIGION WHICH I DID NOT UNDERSTAND.

After N.'s death I began to think more about the religion which she loved so well. I was to some extent free from my early prejudices, thanks to your pious letters; I had also become familiar with some of the cermonies of the Catholic religion from reading your letters, as well as N.'s, and a Catholic newspaper which I used to send her. Then commenced to compare the Catechetic religion with the one I had learned in my youth and abandoned years ago. I learned that Christ himself left behind on earth one, and no more true Church and that—that Church was the Roman Catholic Church. But my early teachings told me that the Roman Church had fallen into error, and was not the true Church now. With this thought I continued for about a time, but the thought of further enquiry still frequently occurred to my mind, and I found it was no use trying, I failed to find any proof of the time or place when the Roman Church had fallen into error.

I WAS THEREFORE DRIVEN BACK

and there I saw that Christ had promised his Church that the gates of Hell should not prevail against her. That he had died to make her a glorious Church, without spot or wrinkle, that she should teach *all truth for ever*, that he would be with her all days even to the consummation of the world. All this and much more on the same subject I saw in my Protestant Bible. I was therefore obliged to believe this *promise* of Christ that the Church could not teach error, or to accept the assertion of religious reformers that the Church had fallen into error. I preferred to accept the *promise of Christ* made in the Scripture, and having accepted this portion of the Scripture as true, I was obliged to accept all the teaching of the Church. I have accepted it; and, thank God!

I AM TO-DAY A ROMAN CATHOLIC

And will continue one as long as I live, come what may. It is no easy matter for a person who has been brought up a Protestant to become a Roman Catholic. It takes a long time to overcome the prejudices of early teaching. Then there is the confessional which so much deters people outside the pale of Church from entering it. Of course for a person brought up in the Church that is nothing, but for a person accustomed to it it requires a great effort to overcome the difidence of going to confession. It is very humiliating to the proud heart of a man, and that is the reason it is so valuable. I can now see that the confessional was instituted by God Himself, and is the most powerful aid a sinner has to keep from temptation. I had great difficulties to contend with before I could enter the Catholic Church. I had belonged

TO THE HIGHEST DEGREE FREE-MASONRY

for upwards of 20 years and of course I had to give up all connection with Masonry before I become a Catholic. It requires a struggle to break off with the old friends and acquaintances of a lifetime at once. I have got over all the difficulties now, and I value your prayers more than the friendship of all my acquaintances of my lifetime, and I must ask you to still continue your prayers for me. I expect to leave here in the middle of October next, so you need not write to me after you get this, as my reply to this will be my last letter here before I leave. Kindly give my best respects to the Rev. Mother and Mrs. S. Accept my sincere gratitude for all your kindness, and permit me to remain, as ever,

Your very sincere friend

T. M.

Why Catholics Respect Their Clergy.

It is a frequent matter of remark, and indeed sometimes of reproach, that Catholics think a great deal of their clergy—follow their advice, and respect their opinions. As there is no effect without a cause, a few of the reasons for this may not be out of place.

In the first place, then, the clergy, by virtue of their sacred office, hold a very high place. They are the heralds and ministers of God, expressly authorized to teach His Law and administer His Sacraments. They have not taken to themselves this dignity and honor, but are called of God, "as was Aaron." (Heb v 4).

Their high prerogatives are many, but chief among them are the power of sacrifice by the consecration and offering of the Holy and Blood of our Lord and the power of remitting sin, both of which are done by every duly authorized priest, the last when he celebrates Mass, and the second in the Sacrament of Penance or Confession.

Every priest represents, in a particular manner, Jesus Christ himself, especially when celebrating Mass. Now, besides these reasons for respect there exist others.

For every priest has passed through a special training for years before being admitted to the Sacred Orders, and consequently may be supposed to be and really is, fully experienced and qualified to train souls. For this reason they are called "Fathers" to express their gravity of manner, learning and prudence, as it is written, "Honorable old age is not that which standeth in length of time nor that which is reckoned by number of years." (Wisdom iv. 8.)

In addition to all these reasons for respect, it should also be remembered that the clergy of Ireland—and most Catholics here are of Irish birth or descent—have always been identified with the Irish people.

When the people were oppressed so were the clergy; but in the hour of direst persecution the people clung to them with invincible fidelity. As they shared the trials of the people so they share their prosperity. They are one with them in fact—for what is an Irish priest but the son of some Irish mother, cradled in the same arms and nursed at the same breast with brothers who have chosen other professions, schoolmates and neighbours to a whole country side.

These are the reasons why Catholics, and especially Catholics of Irish blood, respect and venerate the clergy.

Cut this out and Save It.

A correspondent writes to an exchange as follows, about the flowers of a well, known plant: "I have discovered a remedy for consumption. It has cured a number of cases after they had commenced bleeding at the lungs and the hectic flush was already on the cheek. After trying this remedy to my own satisfaction, I have thought that humanity demanded that I should let it be known to the world. It is common mullen, steeped strongly, and sweetened with coffee sugar and drunk freely. Young or old plants are good, dried in the shade, and kept in clean bags. The medicine must be drunk warm, three to six months according to the nature of the disease. It is very good for the bowels also. It strengthens and builds up the system instead of taking away the strength. It makes good blood, and allays inflammation away from the lungs." It is the wish of the writer that every periodical in America, Canada and Europe should publish this recipe for the benefit of the human family. Lay this up and keep it in the house ready for use.

What is a Lady?

An old work of the date of 1762 has the following account of the origin of the term Lady: "I will easily show how it came to pass that women of fortune were called ladies, even before their husbands had any title to confer the mark of distinction on them. It was generally the fashion for a lady of affluence, once a week, or oftener, to distribute a certain quantity of bread to the poor neighbors with her own hands, and she was called by them 'lad-day, that is, bread-giver, or, as it is sometimes explained, the bread-giver.' Wonder how many so-called ladies practice the original signification of the term!

Her Baby in a Bathtub.

We do not know how true it is, but a neighbor vouches for it, and it is as good as any one of the adventures of the Spoopendyke family. A young mother who is rich in her hubby's affections and pocket-book, is the owner of a three-months old sunbeam. The young mother, to have the offspring receive proper nourishment, relied upon a competent person of his principal duty here below, that of adoring her. Nobody ever saw the baby but each knew care and earnestness; sometimes it has hurried over or shortened; occasionally it is quite forgotten. But the whole family are accustomed to join regularly in this devotion, such faults are in a great measure, if not altogether removed. There is in this union of the members of a family at the foot of a crowin or a picture, a persuasive eloquence which speaks to each one of his duties

TO WARDROBE, HIS NEIGHBOR, AND HIMSELF

and this gathering together for a common purpose each evening is calculated to have the most happy effects on the family itself. When the father and mother are the exercising a species of priesthood in the midst of their children, does it not inspire reverence for parents? If some have been grieved and vexed during the day by any of those thousand-and-one little vexations that may disturb peace and harmony anywhere, will they not be disposed to forgive and forget, when at the trials of the people so they share their prosperity. They are one with them in fact—for what is an Irish priest but the son of some Irish mother, cradled in the same arms and nursed at the same breast with brothers who have chosen other professions, schoolmates and neighbours to a whole country side.

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FAMILY PRAYERS.

A Pious Custom which should become general among Catholics

Formerly the pious custom of saying the daily prayers together was very generally observed in families. But in proportion as people are growing worldly-minded, these good old Catholic customs are disappearing, which is to be regretted. It should be made to keep up the practice of family prayers, for it is really one of the most efficacious means of preserving the spirit of piety, to keep alive faith, and even to preserve the spirit of union in the home circle. The labors and cares of the day are at an end; the shades of night surround the earth, and invite to repose; the hour is favorable for the christian family to join in prayer. What a charming spectacle to behold the whole family united in this action! We can see them in imagination, kneeling before the crucifix and an image of our Lady the father and mother, the venerable grandparents, the children and servants.

THE FATHER OR MOTHER SAYS THE PRAYERS ALOUD,

the others answer, thus imitating the choirs of blessed spirits; and their prayers are scarcely inferior to the angels as a sweet incense to the Lord. Then, having made a commemoration of all the faithful departed, especially those of their own family circle, all retire in silence to take that repose which is sweetened and made sweet by the peaceful conscience. This simple and brief outline of what family prayers mean will suggest to the pious reader some of the beneficial results that are calculated to flow from the practice. Prayers in common reminds a person of his principal duty here below, that of adoring God. Solitary prayer is good and holy, each one care and earnestness; sometimes it is hurried over or shortened; occasionally it is quite forgotten. But the whole family are accustomed to join regularly in this devotion, such faults are in a great measure, if not altogether removed. There is in this union of the members of a family at the foot of a crucifix or a picture, a persuasive eloquence which speaks to each one of his duties

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OUR GIRLS.

There must be girls in this world. Dear you please it cannot be helped. They will come. Twas ever so, and so shall it be. Time, they are sometimes very provoking. But we can stand that as we do a disagreeable day. We know the clouds will pass and the rays come even perhaps at the day's close, and the sunlight will fall on us again. If we look today, we may find in our theme, or whatever other name it ought to have?

First, a little bit of humanity called a baby-girl in a cradle—with the very poor, on a pallet. It has voice enough to cry and for enough to kick. The mother, rich or poor, from cradle or pallet will take the babe girl and inflict a huge amount of kissing and fondling on the tiny thing.

If you would take the mother at her word you would, with horror imagine that she was going to become a downright cannibal. "I'll eat you up," "I'll devour you," and such like phrases they pour into the ears of the babes, they hang happily unconscious of the awful threat made against their lives on the very threshold of their existence. The mothers, however, do not execute their awful threats.

And so the babe grows. At two years of age the baby girl has the everlasting doll. From that to six the doll holds a very considerable part of her time in eating and drinking. Then the girl begins to play at housekeeping, etc. She seldom sees her father—a little while in the day, and at night to have him a kiss. If the father be poor, he works hard all day. If rich, he has more comfortable work, though none less exacting, so the whole care, physical and moral, of the girl rests on the mother.

AT FIVE OR SIX YEARS OF AGE

it is, at farthest, time to teach the girl some prayers! but many, very many are said over prayers, the saying of which will not try her patience. Meanwhile the girl goes to school and begins to have companions. In all schools, Catholic as well as public, there are bad companions. Now is the mother's anxiety to show itself, else her child may be ruined. It is an awful responsibility for mothers. Perhaps one half of them realize it. The sister or Priest can take the mother's place.

No Catechism class or Sunday school can ever supersede the maternal influence.

Comes the time for First Communion and Confirmation, which for most is a time unequaled in life. Unfortunately the outward garb, and not the inward grace, in too many instances, claims first attention.

Was in the Church, in those days of a girl's life, to advise societies, solicitine where the Virgin's life is made the first possession of land, that is God's gift to the people of the country and is not paid for. Men pay for the improvements men have made in the land, and for the protection of life and property given by the government, but not for the land. Man cannot sell what man does not own, and man neither owns nor has he created the land. God has

THE LAND OF THE COUNTRY

Being then the common inheritance of the people of a country—each member of the community who is willing to work—has a right to a share in the common inheritance, whereby he may earn a living for himself and family, or if he is willing to work in the land, and be a good and peaceable and useful for the general welfare of the country, then he has to require that the land should be so distributed and managed that those who till the soil shall be secure in the possession of the soil so as to well fairly balance his labor against their labor. Thus the balance and equalization of labor is the great object that the country has reasonable natural resources, the people are happy and comfortable. On the other hand, when the great productive elements of society is unequally distributed, one class owning the latter of the other, or one class overreaching the other, or capital unduly accumulating in the hands of a few, the balance favoring one class at the expense of another, then you have

POLITICAL CONFLICTS, CLASS ANTAGONISMS,

social upturnings, and national contests. The possession of the soil and its products underlies every contest, private or public, national or international. The land and its products are the great bone of contention, and the source of all the evil. The land belongs to the people of the world force and injustice have distributed it unfairly. Hence the land laws in terms with till the burden becomes too great, when pent-up injustice finds vent in outrage, and the oppressor and oppressed, vengeance the innocent are often involved with the guilty. This can hardly be avoided—it is the law of human nature.

In America, where a man buys land and forever is master of it, it is hard to realize the land question. Here, if one has purchase land and forever own it, there a man rents land and forever has to pay rent. Here, there is every incentive to improve the land; there there is no inducement; on the contrary, there is every incentive against improvement of rent, systematically graded up under rack rent to the starvation point, so closely approaching the point that the poor man's life is a lingering death. Beggary and starvation is the present normal state of Ireland.

Why! will be naturally asked, is Ireland barren? No. Are the Irish lazy? No. Are the people incapable of commerce? She has. Why then do the Irish starve? Why is Ireland in a state of chronic rebellion? Let me explain.

LANDLORDISM.

The area of Ireland is 20,000,000 acres of which 6,000,000 are bog and mountain, leaving 14,000,000 acres of arable land, that is, Ireland is less than half by 6,000,000 acres of Scotland, and 1,000,000 acres of arable land. The present population of Ireland is 5,500,000, thus giving to each inhabitant two and a half acres of land, which is sufficient to raise food and clothing. The land is almost wholly held by a class known as landlords. Ireland is not a country peopled by the English, who have invaded Ireland.... These landlords just nothing for the land; the majority of them have not lived on the land, they have made no improvements, they make no improvements or even the land. They never spend a penny to enhance the value of the land, nor do they labor upon the land. The naked condition of the Irish landlord is simply this—the English subdued Ireland, killed or banished the native chieftains, seized land lands, distributed them amongst successful soldiers or kindly favorites, who in turn rented the land to the native people. From the beginning the landlord was a conqueror, without sympathy with his tenants either in religion or race. The land landlord, reduced to his native dexterity, is simply a leech, that has sucked out the life and energy of Ireland to such a point that it has fed the Irish people but potatoes for food and mud hovels for homes.

To add to this!

COMMERCE OF IRELAND.

Ireland has no commerce; no home industries; no manufactories; no exports

not a single channel by which trade or money is brought into the country. Not that Ireland could have nothing to sell or could not have manufactures, nor trade, nor commerce. All these she could have. She has most fertile soil; coal, water power, rivers, harbors, magnificent grazing country, and is capable of one of the finest linen and woolen fabrics in the world.

Every one of these have been tried and found a success; but Ireland's success was so much taken from England's profits, so trade and manufactures are by law forbidden. Even the fish caught in Irish waters needs go to English and Scottish ports to be branded ere they could get into the markets of the world. It is but yesterday that an Irishman could get out of his native land unless he went to England, from whence he shipped. Everything must go through English ports, though Ireland is a seaboard island with some of the best harbors in the world. Trade, in Ireland has early been, nor under present or past laws can there be any manufactures or commerce. Add to this that the greater part of the rental of the land is drawn out of the country and spent in England or on the continent by an absentee landlordism, and you have in full the true cause of Ireland's permanent

BEGGARY AND CHRONIC REBELLION.

After a brief allusion to the Irish land issue in Europe, and the advantages possessed by the landlord classes in England and Scotland over those of Ireland, Bishop Gilmour alludes to

LANDLORD AND TENANT IN IRELAND.

Ireland has all the disadvantages of feudalism without a single advantage. The Irish landlord is totally alien in race and religion; generally a non-resident, without a single thought of sympathy with the people, seldom visits his estate, and, if he does, the tenants; see not their condition; spends his rents in England or on the continent, and is represented by an agent who finds favor with his employer in proportion to the amount of rent he succeeds in extracting.

Again, tenants in Ireland have no rights in the land, neither fixity of tenure nor right of improvements. They build, drain, they clear, they fence, they manure, they reclaim bog, or mountain, or barren land, only to have their rent raised or turned out. The landlord makes no improvements on the land. The cabin of the tenant becomes tidy the rent is raised; if the fences and fields look clean the rent is raised; if the tenant succeeds in look comfortable, and his wife and children begin to dress well, his rent is raised. In Ireland industry is taxed; economy is taxed; thriftiness is taxed; every endeavor to improve the land is taxed. Turkey and Ireland are blighted under the curse of land levied by the government, in the latter by the landlord.

In Ireland there is absolutely no encouragement for industry, because there is no reward for labor. The Irish tenant is without motive or incentive to labor beyond raising a bare sufficiency to keep from starvation. The tenant knows that every motive to be idle, because he knows the moment his place begins to look neat his rent will be raised. The Irish peasant's cottage schools were forbidden and a price put on the schoolmaster's head. The Irish legislation Ireland has been reduced to a state of slavery worse than ever was our Southern slavery. The Southern slave master had invested his money in his slaves, and had consequently to the extent of the money invested, an interest to keep the slave in condition to work for him, but the Irish landlord has no interest, but the Irish tenant may live or die, but the rent must be paid.

Add to this, the Irish landlord is a conqueror, the tenant the conquered; the landlord is hereditary foe and oppressor, identified with every oppressive law and act that has befallen Ireland and the Irish people, sits in Parliament to legislate against the tenant, is backed by soldiers and police to evict; is both landlord and land-assessor. Every power is in his hand to the tenant is a penny-less to the landlord. His interest is to keep the tenant poor and oppressed, and he has succeeded admirably, he succeeded. There are, of course, exceptions, but they are against both law and custom. Ireland, of all the nations of Europe, is the only one where it is the interest of the ruler to keep the people poor and ignorant. In Irish, English rule has effectually succeeded.

IRISH DISCONTENT,

in the light of the foregoing of things is it any wonder that Ireland is poor, its people ignorant, commerce and trade dead, the country, and the people in rebellion? The wonder is not that the Irish grumble, or occasionally rise in open rebellion, the wonder is they do not shoot every agent and landlord in Ireland. Were it not for the Catholic religion they would. This Catholic religion says "thou shall not kill." "Thou shalt not steal." The Irish people have preferred famine and death rather than robbery and murder. Woe be to the Irish people if the Church land forgets her Catholic conscience and slays the robe of France, maddened by oppression and reaping in blood. If ever a people were justified in rebelling against oppression the Irish are. On the question of the right of Ireland to rebel, I say the Ireland there is no question. Ireland has the right to rebel against England.

THE RIGHT OF REBELLION.

England holds Ireland by the right of conquest. England has oppressed and crushed Ireland as no nation has ever been; destroyed her laws and language; destroyed her commerce and industry; crushed out the energies of her people and reduced them to a state of poverty; forbidden her education, and by the most atrocious cruelty would, if they could, have robbed them of their faith. The Irish people are the only things England has not taken from Ireland. Ireland's right to rebel against England is not a question of law, but of right to rebel, and of to-morrow Ireland could throw off the yoke of England, Ireland would be justified in so doing, no would there be a bishop or priest who would say nay. But Ireland cannot successfully rise against England. She has neither arms, nor money, nor men, nor war supplies. To rebel merely to be slaughtered is folly, is a crime.

IT IS NOT THE RIGHT OF REBELLION

That is in question, but the probability of success. The Irish people are justified in rebellion a just cause and a reasonable prospect of success. The first Ireland has, the second she has not. Therefore the folly and criminal madness of those who would counsel rebellion and drive an unarmed people to certain slaughter, and reduce them to a condition worse than at present. In this you have the answer to the folly and criminal madness of the Fenians and Skirmishers who seek to goad on the people to rebellion and certain slaughter. In this you have the answer to the American bishops and priests, and sensible men, to any attempt at rebellion, or any measure that would bring Ireland into armed conflict with England. The Irish people are tired of the blustering braggadocio of the dynamites or the ridiculous invasion of Canada.

REBELLIOUS MEANS—SENSIBLE WORK,

And wiser heads, and more honest hands than are have presented themselves as the representatives of the dynamite folly, or "no rent absolutes." If Ireland is to succeed she must resort to other forces than armed rebellion or French Communism. Ireland's cause is altogether too sacred and Ireland's present struggle altogether too important to be endangered, as it at present greatly seems to be, by the infusion of any unlawful principle or dishonest warfare. If Ireland is to succeed, she must succeed on the justice of her cause, and God knows she has cause enough, and justice enough to carry her to victory, if not free her from the tyranny of landlordism. But Ireland must be calm and sober in her struggle; and in patience and unity agitate and discuss.

IRELAND'S HOPE.

I ask, then, has Ireland no hope? Is there no means of uniting her people and enlisting the solid co-operation of her laborers, lay and clerical, bishops and priests, and presenting an unbroken front to the enemy? Is there no means and feasible way by which Ireland can fight and with success? I say, yes, I say, yes, with every fibre of my being I say, yes, there is. Ireland has a battle-cry, a legitimate battle cry, that is properly used will carry her victory; it will give her people land, food, clothing and make her as she ought to be, a land free, men, and slaves.

What, then, is your battle cry? you will naturally ask. I answer, the Land League now, and

HOME RULE AFTER.

I order these two battle-cries—Land League first, Home Rule next. Ireland will and must come to Home Rule, but it is impractable. No sane man disputes either, and no sane man will say God speed to both, and by money and talents, and all permissible ways, do his best for their success. The Irish have a right to the land, and property; they have a right to self-government. The former, however, they must buy at a fair price, the latter they must be able to maintain. Let us calmly and dispassionately discuss both subjects, more particularly the former.

THE LAND LEAGUE.

No movement since the Repeal under O'Connell has so excited Ireland as the Land League agitation. Congress and parliament have been busy. The Land League is more than a name, it rings at every man's door. The Land League has unified Ireland, it has excited the sympathy of the world.—Two years ago the cross failed, and Ireland was a beggar before the world. The cause was gave the Irish leaders an opportunity to bring the condition of Ireland before the world. Public opinion forced England to look the matter in the face, the press discussed it and English statesmen were forced to consider it. The Land League would not down. Ireland had gained the ear of the world, and for the first time in years Ireland forced England to listen to her, and the ear of the world was attentive to the Irish question, and in the face of the bitter opposition pass a land bill, that if passed would be a great boon to the Irish land wait with joy, but to-day has but added to appetite for more.

Now whence this recent power to stir up England to her centre and fit the eyes of the world on Ireland? It is not for her independence, that was raised in the Repeal movement; not famine, that raged in '46 and '47; not the sympathy of the world expressed, no new oppression has been manifested to them, in what, in what consists this new power? Why it consists in the Home Rule for Land League! Names are powerful, more than names invisible principles.

THE LAND LEAGUE EXPLAINED.

There are two forms of the "no rent policy one "no rent absolute," and the other "no rent relative." The first is "robbery absolute," the second "no rent conditional. The first cannot be adopted, the second may or may not according to circumstances.

Catholic theology teaches that where a person has been robbed of a robber, he has the right to recover to the extent of the injury done—by force if necessary. If the robber cannot be reached, or privately. Now no one doubts there are Irish landlord tenants in Ireland who have been robbed by their landlords, and it would be justified publicly or privately in withholding the rent as a just compensation for the injury done. Where such cases are clearly established the tenant is certainly justified in refusing rent till such time as he has taken measure repaid himself for the injuries done him by his landlord. If the compensation can not extend beyond the injury done to himself; it cannot extend back to the injuries done his forefathers. Nor can the fact that landlords as a class have done injury to a people as a whole be made a ground of withholding rent to hold the rent. The injury must be done by the individual landlord to the individual tenant ere the individual tenant would be justified in holding the rent.

GENERAL INJUSTICE WILL NOT JUSTIFY PRIVATE INJUSTICE.

Compensation must be from the particular individual injured to the identical person injured. That the Irish landlords as a body have done injury to the Irish people as a whole, will not justify Irish tenants in withhold the rent where the landlords have not been injured. Individuals may withhold rent to the extent to which they have been injured. But to proclaim "no rent" as a general principle is not tenable, and if persevered in will bring failure on one of the most sacred movements ever inaugurated in Ireland. This must not be, shall not be, and every man and woman here or elsewhere who has a particle of love for Ireland and her tenants' cause, should rise in his might and cry out "it shall not be." The fair name of Ireland must not now be tainted with robbery. Heretofore Ireland has been honest, even if poor.

THE MAN PREFERRED DEATH TO DISHONOR.

Nor will she now write dishonor on her flag or place herself before the world as a robber, and thief. Pray that the Land League may stand, that the principles it advocates may stand, and that folly may not destroy so much that is commendable. Resist the present system of land tenure, keep it up if you will, but recognize the rights of the landlord. Cease in your efforts till the people own their land and each man can put his foot upon a piece of ground and say "mind and rain may enter here but the landlord may not." And I believe the Land League is capable of doing this.

THINGS PROMPTLY.

To accomplish this you will naturally ask what I propose. Well, then, I propose First, for the present the tenant shall pay a fair rent, but no more. Second, the landlord shall give the tenant fixity of tenure. Third, the improvements made by the tenant during his occupancy shall be the tenant's property. Fourth, in time the landlord shall be forced to sell the land to the tenant for which the tenant shall pay a fair price. Fifth, Ireland shall have Home Rule, and thus be enabled to develop her own resources, establish manufactures, and open her own way of commerce with the world.

I believe all this can be ultimately accomplished if the Land League movement is not destroyed by the folly that has started this unfathomed "no rent" cry. By persistant agitation all this can be accomplished; not in a day, but in time it can.

SIXTY YEARS STEADY AGITATION

have given to Ireland emancipation, enfranchisement of freeholds, schools, a Catholic University, Maynooth, disestablishment, the encumbered estates, and the late land act—a clear, marked, decided advance since 1829, when O'Connell was the first Catholic member of the English Parliament since the Reformation. What has been accomplished in the next sixty years Ireland can do, if she plays her game with honor, her tenants her proprietors and her Parliament in Dublin. But rebellion or robbery will bring another. The former will end in defeat, the latter in disgrace. England is not to be frightened by the threat of rebellion, nor will she yield a jot at the cry of "No rent." The cry will but increase her stronger and Ireland weaker. Let the tenant fair rent, fixity of tenure; give him in

IRELAND, MUNSTER AND CONNAUGHT

the tenant right of Ulster, and in twenty years Ireland will be changed from a land of death and desolation to a land of comfortable comfort, and in forty years the tenant will be able to purchase the land. Then force the landlord by proper legislation—recognizing his rights while enforcing the tenant's—to sell at a fair price such portions of his land as he will not till. Let the landlord work as well as the peasant. This is not a world for drones. Let all men eat their bread by the sweat of their brow. If the landlord will not work let him starve. He is no better than his neighbor. To king and peasant God has said, work. When the land is taken from the landlord, let him be paid for it, and with this cash capital let him start manufactures. There is no reason why an English or Irish landlord shall sit in idleness or eat the bread of oppression. God has given him no such privilege. The Irish people have a right to live, and if a right to live, they have a better than potatoes and a mud hovel, often not fit for a pig.

THE HAVE A RIGHT TO THE LAND.

They have a right to education. They have a right to self-government. But for these rights they must work, for the land they must pay, and the self-government they must agitate. By these means they will succeed, but they will never succeed by robbery or rebellion.

"No rent" will kill the Land League, strength and prosperity to Ireland, England back for years to come. "Fair rent, fixity of tenure, right in improvements, obtainable ownership, and Home Rule," will unite Ireland, honor her use, and bring victory. Which will you choose?

THE LAND LEAGUE REVIVED.

The condition of the tenant in Ulster is nearly better than in any other part of Ireland, and because the Protestantcare mostly in Ulster it is claimed they are indifferent to the cause. This is a mistake. The religion of the tenants in Ulster has absolutely nothing to do with their prosperity as the Emperor of China had to do with the last eclipse. The cause of Ulster prosperity is in the tenures of the land there, not in the religion of the tenants. Let me explain.

During the reigns of Elizabeth, James I., Charles I., and Cromwell, the Irish chieftains were defeated, murdered or banished, their lands confiscated, and the people driven to "Connaught or hell," as was said. Then English and Scotch adventurers, already or queenly favorites were brought in, the land divided, and Protestants imported from Bedgeland and Scotland, the descendants that they be planted; that is, that they be rooted in the soil, and that they would remain. The Protestant tenant was placed right in the improvement of the lands were parceled out. The tenant had motives to work, for his savings were his own. He had fixity, hence had a home.

AS LONG AS HE PAID HIS RENT

He was practically secure. If the landlord wished to dispossess he must compensate him for his improvements, and often the improvements were more value than the land. To this was, and is due, the prosperity of Ulster, not to the religion of the people.

In the other provinces of Ireland there is no such protection. There the tenant is absolutely at the mercy of the landlord. He has neither fixity of tenure nor right in his improvements, no incentive to industry, nor motive to cleanliness; on the contrary, shiftlessness, dirt, squalor, are all at a premium, for the simple reason that the least sign of improvement means a rise in rent. Hence the houses of the Irish peasants are hovels, their clothing rags, their food potatoes, and their condition beggary.

MONOPOLIES.

In America monopolies are becoming grave cause of fear, monopolies of manufactures, monopolies in railroads, oil, coal, iron, lead, but the most dangerous of all monopolies is that of land. But in Ireland the land is the one grand and all absorbing monopoly. Land among a class of men foreign in race and religion without sympathy or interest in the people; absentees spending their money in England or on the continent. Most of these landlords hold thousands, and many of them tens of thousands of acres, and that in counties where there are but two and half acres to each inhabitant, and that taxed to the starvation point, and the tenant liable to be turned out at a moment's notice. Nay, many of them have the power to raise rent to quit, as was the case with the late Lord Leitrim, who regularly served his tenants with notices to quit on the last quarter's payment of rents, and at whose death, it said, no comely woman was safe. No wonder he was shot, yet his death was murder.

AIMS OF THE LAND LEAGUE.

To remedy these evils was the Land League started, and in honesty seeking their remedy is the strength of the movement. The object of the Land League is to do what has been done in France and

MISCELLANEOUS.

NEWMAN & FREUD,
1025 & 1027 Stockton St.,
HAVE JUST RECEIVED A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF
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THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-FIFTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1882.

The Catholic Church in the United States.

Every Catholic is supposed to be interested in the progress of the Church in the United States, yet we must confess that there is a great want of interest among Catholics on this very point. How few Catholics know anything of the Church outside their own immediate vicinity; they could scarcely tell the name of the adjoining See, much less evince any knowledge of the general advancement of the Church in those United States. It is for the instruction of such Catholics that we take up *Sadlier's Catholic Directory for 1882*, wherein we find statistics which will both interest and instruct every reader of the MONITOR who feels himself part of that Church whose progress in this land it is his duty to promote.

In the work before us we have correct statistics from seventy-one archdioceses, dioceses, and vicariates apostolic in the United States, these ecclesiastical divisions containing 13 archbishops and 62 bishops; 6,366 priests, 1,532 ecclesiastical students, 5,975 churches, 1,145 chapels, and 1,568 stations. In the matter of educational institutions we have 32 ecclesiastical seminaries, 79 colleges, 513 academies, and 2,476 parochial schools, attended by 399,188 pupils. In the nature of charitable institutions there are returned 248 asylums and 126 hospitals. The total Catholic population is set down at 6,370,858.

This is a summary of the strength of the Church in these United States where—only a short century since—a Catholic bishop was entirely unknown! In 1785, when Dr. Carroll submitted to the Propaganda a statement of the condition of the Church in the United States, the number of Catholics was computed to be about 25,000, viz.: In Maryland, 16,000; in Pennsylvania, 5,000; the number of Catholics in other sections was too insignificant to enumerate. How changed is all this! Archbishop Gibbons, of Baltimore, now reports 210,000 Catholics under his ecclesiastical jurisdiction, and Bishop Wood, of Philadelphia, returns 300,000 Catholics as the number of his flock alone, not counting the other See in the State.

In point of Catholic population the Archdiocese of New York returns the largest number, 600,000. Boston returns 320,000; Chicago, 230,000; Milwaukee, 200,000; New Orleans, 250,000; Brooklyn, 200,000; San Francisco, 185,000. The smallest number of Catholics is in the Vicariate Apostolic of North Carolina, there being but 2,300 therein. Oregon (returned last year as containing 20,000 Catholics) is reported this year as containing 10,000 which is about correct, as there never was 20,000 Catholics in that State.

In point of Catholic education the Diocese of Vincennes, with only 90,000 Catholics, returns 150 parochial schools and 20,000 pupils, while Boston, with 320,000 Catholics, has but 28 parochial schools. New York has 33,847 children attending 109 parochial schools; St. Louis, with 145,873 Catholics, has 17,564 children attending 106 parochial schools. Covington, Ky., has only 52 churches, yet it supports 61 schools; Louisville has 107 churches and 132 schools. The greatest number of churches in any one diocese is returned from Milwaukee, there being 258 against 211 in Cleveland and 216 in St. Louis. The Diocese of Leavenworth, of comparative recent organization, returns 80,000 Catholics and 148 churches, being a larger number of edifices than reported by old Dioceses like Louisville, Buffalo, Philadelphia or Pittsburgh.

In this Archdiocese the returns indicate the strength of the Catholic Church to be represented by 154 priests, 116 churches, and 22 chapels or stations; 6 colleges, 12 academies, 5 asylums, and 4 hospitals. During the past year there have been six churches built in the Archdiocese.

In the Diocese of Grass Valley the statistics return 31 priests, 35 churches, and 70 stations; 4 female religious institutions, 4 literary institutions, 3 orphan asylums, and a Catholic population of 14,000.

In the Diocese of Monterey and Los Angeles there are 30,000 churches complete and 4 building; 16 chapels, 36 stations, 29 secular priests in parishes, and 12 regular priests; 2 literary institutions, 4 female and 1 male orphan asylum; 7 convent schools; and 1 hospital. Catholic population about 21,000.

In the Archdiocese of Oregon there are 25 priests, 24 churches and chapels, 71 Sisters who conduct 9 academies, 1 orphan asylum and 3 hospitals.

Such are the figures which represent the status of the Church in sections of the country where less than half a century ago the name of a Catholic was never heard of, but which is now the richest and most promising portion of the vineyard of Christ.

A CHRISTIAN GENERAL.

One of the most regular attendants and frequent communicants at the humble church of St. Joseph, Washington, is a fine-looking elderly gentleman, always so devotionally intent as to attract attention, even though he were not a stranger. This is General William S. Rosecrans, brother of Bishop Rosecrans, of Ohio, and now a member of Congress from California. His high command in major-generals, and active participation in the Western campaigns of the late civil war, are fresh in the minds of all. After shedding his sword, he removed to California, where he has since been actively engaged in business pursuits.—*Baltimore Catholic Mirror.*

—Father Drumgoole's Home for homeless children is finished and will be blessed in April.

Bishop Gilmour's Great Lecture.

We commend to the careful perusal of all our readers the magnificent lecture delivered recently by Bishop Gilmour, of Cleveland, Ohio, which we publish on the second and third pages of the present issue. The Bishop presents one of the strongest incidentals against England that has so far emanated from any dignitary of the Church in America, and, from the general tone of his discourse, it is very evident that Bishop Gilmour takes precisely the same view of the Irish Land question as that participated in by all the prominent Prelates of the Church in Ireland. Like them, Bishop Gilmour re-echoes the plea that the land of a country belongs to the inhabitants thereof for their use and benefit; he proclaims the doctrine that every man—no matter under what code of laws he may live—is entitled to life, liberty and happiness—three factors that have never been ingredients in the daily life of the Irish tenant-farmer since the time when the curse of Cromwell's presence fell upon the fair land.

On the important point of "no rent" Bishop Gilmour expresses his conviction very plainly that he is opposed to such a doctrine if it means that rent shall not be paid under any circumstances. But, according to the definition given of the manifesto in question by those qualified to speak, the measure is merely intended as a temporary resource of a crushed people against the injustice of a class who have kept them in the most abject poverty and the most degraded slavery for centuries. Thus it becomes a war measure, the stringent application of which ceases the moment landlord and tenant have agreed upon a rental whereby the latter can live upon the product of the land he tills, just as well as the landlord, who neither enclosses, enriches or cultivates a food of the land from which he reaps an exorbitant rent at the sacrifice of the health, the comfort, the happiness, and—alas! too often—the very lives of the poor tenantry who have been driven to death through despair.

We quote this lecture of the Bishop of Cleveland as one of the most important expressions of opinion from an ecclesiastical source yet given in America, and we hope it will receive that attentive reading which the source from which it emanates entitles it.

Mormonism and Mongolian Slavery.

Readers of the MONITOR will be glad to learn that Congress has at length arrived at the conclusion that legislative enactments must be leveled at Polygamy in order to blot out that dark spot from the national escutcheon. We ardently hope that when Polygamy has had a Congressional knock-down it will be allowed to lie quietly, and put upon it the law-makers of the land will turn their attention to the bill introduced by Senator Miller, on Chinese immigration, which seems to us the best bill on that subject yet offered. We are glad, in this connection, to notice that a change for the better has come over the journals in the East—where the weight of public opinion on the Chinese question has been felt most against California's best interests. It is comforting, therefore, to read even in the New York *Herald* such sentiments as these, bearing, as they do, a radical change in the hitherto expressed opinions of that influential journal. Alluding to the Chinese evil, the *Herald* says:

"But, while the Chinese have been of service to America in many ways, the fact that they represent a teeming vast empire; that it is within the power of China to throw into the American ports and millions of these laborers, and that, if not checked, they could swarm over the Pacific coast and practically occupy it, is the real point to be considered. We are not hunting up a Mandarin or an African or a Tartar Republic, but a nation of white Christian men and women. We do not desire to have in America small classes of rich, prosperous men living at the expense of myriads of poorly paid, industrious people. It is of more consequence to have a large, thrifty, intelligent, well-paid, working class of our people, than if this class come the best citizens. If the influence of the immigrants, from Pacific to Atlantic States is to weaken or diminish or lower the moral force of our working classes, then it should be restricted. A great deal is due to China as a friendly nation, and on its wise future we have a crowing interest, but a great deal is due to the laboring classes of our country, and especially those living on the Pacific coast.

Another paper which has a great influence on public opinion throughout the Western States is the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, and we are glad to see that it so gallantly champions the cause of California after this fashion:

"Bad as Mormonism is, Mongolian slavery is worse. The presence of the Chinaman is now damaging than the Mormon influence. The Pacific States have been praying for release from the Chinese thraldom. It is already overcrowded with a population which makes beggars of honest American workingmen; which encourages capital to oppress labor; which practically makes the results of the war of 1861-65, because it establishes a system of semi slavery. The people of the Pacific Coast have a right to demand legislation which will arrest the immigration of the worst Oriental elements. Sentiment about the hospitality of the American Government to all the nations of the earth is just as impertinent as the long-afflicted Californians. There is nothing American about the Chinese. They are incapable of becoming American citizens. They are brought over in vessels that deserve to be called nasty slave-ships. They stay till they make what to them are fortunes, and return home with money which ought to have circulated to the comfort and happiness of Americans. Then fresh loads of coolies are sent over to continue the degradation of American labor. Congress has the opportunity, but fails to take effective action. The Chinese question stands in front of Mormonism as a subject demanding restrictive legislation. It ought to be placed in advance of any question now before Congress.

Such expressions of public opinion prove that the people of the Eastern, Middle and Western States understand the nature of the Chinese question much better now than they did a few years ago, when, by arts and arguments, selected from two prominent political organs, gives us at least a little assurance that one of the most vital questions affecting the prosperity of the whole coast will soon be successfully solved.

—The American College of the Immaculate Conception, at Lovvain, will celebrate its Silver Jubilee on the 19th of next month.

The Eagle of the Rock of Cashel.

The commanding attitude assumed by Archbishop Croke at the very first organization of the Land League has been well maintained in all his subsequent addresses, especially in the brief but brilliant speech we published in the MONITOR last week and which has been received with deserved commendation by all who read it. We know that his Grace of Cashel holds a place in the hearts of his countrymen from whence his memory can never be effaced.

It has well been said that the great events of the world have ushered into fame the men who grasped the current idea, molded it, and gave it a successful issue. In the same way Archbishop Croke was the first Prelate to blow the banner of the Land League and to sanctify the cause which—please Providence—will yet result in restoring Ireland to the Irish people and of restoring the Irish people to the soil from which they sprung. And when that auspicious time arrives the name and fame of him whom his neighbors delight to call "the Eagle of the Rock of Cashel," will resound throughout the length and breadth of both hemispheres amidst the hosannas of a happy Irish people.

In order that the readers of the MONITOR may understand the love which is cherished for Archbishop Croke, not only by the Irish people in Ireland, but also by those in alien lands, we extract the following from a leading editorial in one of the most influential Catholic papers in Great Britain, a paper that has ever boldly upheld the cause of Ireland in England, and thus virtually boarded the English lion in his den. The paper in question is the London *Universe*, wherein we read this well-deserved eulogy of as pure a patriot as Ireland ever produced among the long litany of her martyred prelates and priests

"The patriotic Archbishop of Cashel is already and faithfully keeping up the glorious traditions of the See of Cormac. Bold, wise, and eloquent saying the right word at the right time, carrying on back-stairs favor in Castle ante chambers, and stooping to no mean device to win popularity, Thomas W. Croke is as great, stainless, and single-minded a Prelate as ever sat enthroned in the city of the Synod. There is a saying that the crisis creates the man and he, undoubtedly and before all, is the man for this crisis in the history of his country. By his learning and judgment, by the influence of his personal character, and the dignity of his ecclesiastical position, he stands forth conspicuous, towering a head in moral stature over his fellows, as the free-born and and freely-accepted Guide, philosopher and friend of the Irish people—the successor of the Laurence O'Toles and the Oliver Plunkets, the Dochertys and the MacHales; the heir of their loving fidelity to their mother land, and the rival of their patriotic renown.

"When he speaks, all Ireland—not merely the Ireland at home, but the greater Ireland beyond the sea—hearkens, for he speaks with an inspired voice—the voice of Prophet and Tribune.

"Since the elected leaders of the Irish, who are in the throes of a death struggle with a system, so powerful as it is odious, have been shelved and immured in the felon's dungeon, Thurles is the point to which expectant Ireland has turned for counsel. Thomas W. Croke is the man for the Hour, on every utterance of whose lips millions of his countrymen have hung.

"And he has proved a good and watchful sentinel. He has sounded the tocsin of danger, and, if need be, he will be the first to mount the breach and to die in the defense of his country. He has shown himself a true patriot, and as fearless in his protestations on behalf of the oppressed tenantry as when Parliament was omnipotent was free, he was among the earliest to denounce unwarranted outrage, and to urge the people to be steadfast to the principles of non-committal to prison, and to set the fashion of contributing to the fund for their maintenance in lieu of a pecuniary subscription under his name. It is no wonder, therefore, that he is now loved and listened to with pleasure, and that the people, in politics as in religion, should place weight at times with a willing compliance.

"His time made one of his earnest addresses this week—a pithy one, but one nevertheless that will go straight over the continents where the Irish exiles are scattered—and where are they not—like the echo of an avenging trumpet. The Archbishop was on a visit to his brother Prelate of Waterford, the Most Rev. Dr. Power, and the citizens of the Fair City eagerly availed themselves of the opportunity of giving him a serenade and doing him every honor in their power. In answer to their compliment, he stood on the threshold of the palace of his host and addressed a brief harangue, full of the truth and fruitfulness. After thanking the thousands of his fellow-citizens who had met him, he took occasion to refer to the recent land agitation, and he did so in this words assume their broad significance and the emphasis that achieves. 'A word of it, I, the threshold oblonta, as his Grace amicably informed them, never spoke of it, but the Prelate rack resists to an equitable level, secondly, to end the Irish people in the Irish soil; and lastly, to prevent emigration. Why—with any pretence of reason, hold that these objects are reprehensible in the sight of God or man, or in the opinion of one of God's Bishops?' It is an axiom of Holy Writ that the laborer is worthy of his hire, and by a parity of argument those who till the earth should have the right of enjoying such a fair proportion of its fruits as would enable them to thrive. There is no Communism here. It is the simplest of fair play—the business doctrine of Christ and the Church. Time. Then, who has a better claim to live on Irish soil than those who were born there—whose ancestors are buried there—whose affections are interwoven with its history—who are as truly Irish as the bog-oak and the round towers? If the natives are to be rejected from the salubrious climate, what shall we say of the alien colonists who have swarmed and settled upon the land, like a cloud of hungry locusts, and fattened on the patience? If Ireland is over-populated and some must emigrate, then we say—and the Archbishop of Cashel will agree with us—let the landlords and the Crown-allies emigrate, and that speedily. Grace is not partial to emigration. He thinks there is room enough for all. Emigration is good in its result sometimes, but it is never an unmixed good, and it is always a painful process to the rending of family ties and the precious of home associations. That the Irishman dearly loves his home none will deny who has ever seen him abroad tenderly kissing the shamrock sent from the old sod by some fair friend in time for St. Patrick's Day, or who has watched his plastic face as some dear ballad and melody was being played, or who has read the accounts of those enthusiastic meetings of exiles in Great Britain, America or Australia, where every allusion to Green Erin of the distance is cheered to the echo, and money is freely extracted from the hard-earned savings of the hundreds who are assembled in help of any cause at all—provided it be an Irish cause.

"Grant the day may come when the aspiration of the Sentinel on the Rock may be realized, and Irishmen shall remain in Ireland because they can live there in peace and comfort and honor."

We have commenced a regular canvass among the Catholics of this city in the interest of the MONITOR, and we hope to swell our subscription list several thousand. This week two gentlemen will canvass St. Patrick's parish, and as soon as that portion of the city is completed they will attend to St. Joseph's and this continue on until the city has been thoroughly worked. In this work we ask the co-operation of the Rev. Clergy and the friends of the Catholic cause in our efforts to place the MONITOR in the homes of every Catholic family in California. At $3.00 a year none are so poor as to refuse to receive it.

A New American Cardinal.

The rumor is again revived that America is about to be accorded the honor of having a native-born citizen wear the Scarlet of Cardinals, and it is also publicly reported that Rt. Rev. Bishop Elder is to be elevated to the dignity.

Our information comes through the Rome correspondent of the London *Tablet*, who would not likely give currency to such a rumor unless there was some foundation for it. The cause assigned for the increase of another American member of the College is that set forth by the correspondent in question:

"It is reported that in consequence of the growing importance of the work of the Catholic Church in the United States, a special Propaganda Congregation for American Affairs will be created by Leo XIII., just as a special Congregation for Oriental Affairs was created with high happy results by Pius IX. In fact, the American business at the Propaganda yearly assumes larger proportions and leaves to the ordinary capabilities of the present staff of officials. Some say that the American Department will be entrusted to the supervision of American officials resident in Rome, but this is hardly possible, for no simple ecclesiastics could be placed in a position to override the decisions of America's Bishops. It seems more feasible that a separate Congregation of Propaganda for American Affairs should be appointed, with an American Cardinal Prefect, and an American Monsignor as Secretary. If Cardinal McCloskey could not be summoned to reside in Rome, there are Dr. Corrigan, Coadjutor Archbishop of New York, and Dr. Elder, Coadjutor Archbishop of Cincinnati, both of them well known in Rome, and of unquestioned fitness for the purpose, whose advice in American matters would carry weight in the Vatican. They, who be the Prefect of the North American Congregation of Propaganda, Cardinal, the late Rector, are also well-known in Rome, and would be most favorably received in all official conferences on American Church Affairs. It was unfortunate that the death of Father Hecker, the learned and beloved Bishop of Arbiaca, prevented his being called to Rome on the occasion of Holy See, which were to send him as Apostolic Delegate to the United States."

Was the Duke of Wellington an Irishman?

Quite a controversy has sprung up between the *Gaill* and the *Chronicle* on this question, the former journal maintaining that he was, and the latter journal asserting that he was not a native of Erin. In this respect the *Gaill* is right and the *Chronicle* wrong, but, inasmuch as the question one which presents many points of interest to the readers of the MONITOR, we intend next week to devote some editorial space on the birth and life of one who, though a son of the Celtic soil, was more English than the Englishmen themselves. Wellington's attitude on the question of Catholic emancipation shall also be explained, but not in the sense alluded to editorially by the *Chronicle*.

DEATH OF REV. JOSEPH LEROY, OF VINCENNES, IND.

The Diocese of Vincennes lost two its most over the loss of as good and as faithful a priest as ever lived, in the death of the late Father Leroy. Rev. Joseph Leroy, whom we knew in Vincennes, departed this life in Washington, in sweet resignation to the will of God, in the month of December last. Father Leroy had been an invalid for many months, his disease being that of the heart, which finally terminated in a dropsical condition of the system. At the arts of medical skill. A few months ago he came to Washington City, and, by the advice of his medical friends, we visited him in St. Mary's Hospital, and found him sick into death, but resigned to the will of God. Father Leroy was a native of Ireland, and, from his early years, devoted his talents to the service of God. He was ordained in the Diocese of Vincennes, Ind., and for the profundity of his dispositions and the amiability of his character, he was beloved by all who knew him. He was a man of great learning, and, in the life of the dear deceased is familiar to all who knew him, and, in the hearts of his people, he

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY FIFTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1882.

The Catholic Church in the United States.

Every Catholic is supposed to be interested in the progress of the Church in the United States, yet we must confess that there is a great want of interest among Catholics on this very point. How few Catholics know anything of the Church outside their own immediate vicinity; they could scarcely tell the name of the adjoining See, much less a since any knowledge of the general advancement of the Church in those United States. It is for the instruction of such Catholics that we take up *Sadlier's Catholic Directory for 1882*, wherein we find statistics which will both interest and instruct every reader of the MONITOR who feels himself part of that Church whose progress in this land it is his duty to promote.

In the work before us we have correct statistics from seventy-one archdioceses, dioceses, and vicariates apostolic in the United States, these ecclesiastical divisions containing 13 archbishops and 62 bishops; 6,366 priests, 1,532 ecclesiastical students, 5,975 churches, 1,145 chapels, and 1,568 stations. In the matter of educational institutions we have 32 ecclesiastical seminaries, 79 colleges, 513 academies, and 2,476 parochial schools, attended by 399,188 pupils. In the nature of charitable institutions there are returned 248 asylums and 126 hospitals. The total Catholic population is set down at 6,370,886.

This is a summary of the strength of the Church in these United States where—only a short century since—a Catholic bishop was entirely unknown! In 1785, when Dr. Carroll submitted to the Propaganda a statement of the condition of the Church in the United States, the number of Catholics was computed to be about 25,000, viz.: In Maryland, 16,000; in Pennsylvania, 5,000; the number of Catholics in other sections was too insignificant to enumerate. How changed is all this! Archbishop Gibbons, of Baltimore, now reports 210,000 Catholics under his ecclesiastical jurisdiction, and Bishop Wood, of Philadelphia, returns 300,000 Catholics as the number of his flock alone, not counting the other Sees in the State.

In point of Catholic population the Archdiocese of New York returns the largest number, 600,000. Boston returns 320,000; Chicago, 250,000; Milwaukee, 200,000; New Orleans, 250,000; Brooklyn, 200,000; San Francisco, 185,000. The smallest number of Catholics is in the Vicariate Apostolic of North Carolina, there being but 2,300 therein. Oregon (returned last year as containing 20,000 Catholics) is reported this year as containing 10,000 which is about correct, as there never was 20,000 Catholics in that State.

In point of Catholic education the Diocese of Vincennes, with only 90,000 Catholics, returns 150 parochial schools and 20,000 pupils, while Boston, with 320,000 Catholics, has but 28 parochial schools; New York has 33,847 children attending 109 parochial schools; St. Louis, with 145,872 Catholics, has 17,584 children attending 106 parochial schools. Covington, Ky., has only 52 churches, yet it supports 61 schools; Louisville has 107 churches and 132 schools. The greatest number of churches in any one diocese is returned from Milwaukee, there being 250 against 211 in Cleveland and 216 in St. Louis. The Diocese of Leavenworth, of comparative recent organization, returns 80,000 Catholics and 148 churches, being a larger number of edifices than reported by Old Dioceses like Louisville, Buffalo, Philadelphia or Pittsburgh.

In this Archdiocese the returns indicate the strength of the Catholic Church to be represented by 154 priests, 148 churches, 22 chapels or stations; 6 colleges, 15 academies, 5 asylums, and 4 hospitals. During the past year there have been six churches built in the Archdiocese.

In the Diocese of Monterey and Los Angeles there are 30,000 churches complete and 4 building; 16 chapels, 36 stations, 29 secular priests in parishes, and 12 regular priests; 2 literary institutions, 4 female and 1 male orphan asylum; 7 convent schools and 1 hospital. Catholic population about 21,000.

In the Archdiocese of Oregon there are 25 priests, 24 churches and chapels, 71 Sisters who conduct 9 academies, 1 orphan asylum, and 2 hospitals.

Such are the figures which represent the status of the Church in sections of the country where less than half a century ago the name of a Catholic was never heard of, but which at present is the richest and most promising portion of the vineyard of Christ.

A CHRISTIAN GENERAL.

One of the most regular attendants and frequent communicants at the humble church of St. Joseph, Washington, is a fine-looking elderly gentleman, always so devotionally intent as to attract attention, even though he wore not a stranger. This is General William S. Rosecrans, brother of Bishop Rosecrans, of Ohio, and now member of Congress from California. His bible is thumbed as major-general, and active participations in the Western campaigns of the late civil war, are fresh in the minds of all. After shedding his sword, he removed to California, where he has since been actively engaged in business pursuits.—*Baltimore Catholic Review.*

—Father Ivo—sole's Home for homeless children in Leslie and will be blessed in April.

Bishop Gilmour's Great Lecture.

We commend to the careful perusal of all our readers the magnificent lecture delivered recently by Bishop Gilmour, of Cleveland, Ohio, which we publish on the second and third pages of the present issue. The Bishop presents one of the strongest indictments against England that has so far emanated from any dignitary of the Church in America, and, from the general tone of his discourse, it is very evident that Bishop Gilmour takes precisely the same view of the Irish Land question as that participated in by all the prominent Prelates of the Church in Ireland. Like them, Bishop Gilmour re-echoes the plea that the land of a country belongs to the inhabitants thereof for their use and benefit; he proclaims the doctrine that every man—no matter under what code of laws he may live—is entitled to life, liberty and happiness—three factors that have never been ingredients in the daily life of the Irish tenant-farmer since the time when the curse of Cromwell's presence fell upon the fair land.

On the important point of "no rent" Bishop Gilmour expresses his convictions very plainly that he is opposed to such a doctrine if it means that rent shall not be paid under any circumstances. But, according to the definition given of the manifesto in question by those qualified to speak, the measure is merely intended as a temporary resource of a crushed people against the injustice of a class who have kept them in the most abject poverty and the most degraded slavery for centuries. Thus it becomes a war measure, the stringent application of which ceases the moment landlord and tenant have agreed upon a rental whereby the latter can live upon the product of the land he tills, just as well as the landlord, who neither enriches nor cultivates a food of the land from which he reaps an exorbitant rent at the sacrifice of the health, the comfort, the happiness, and—alas! too often—the very lives of the poor tenantry who have been driven to death through despair.

We look upon this lecture of the Bishop of Cleveland as one of the most important expressions of opinion from an ecclesiastical source yet given in America, and we hope it will receive that attentive reading which the source from which it emanates entitles it.

Mormonism and Mongolian Slavery

Readers of the MONITOR will be glad to learn that Congress has at length arrived at the conclusion that legislative enactments must be leveled at Polygamy in order to blot out that dark spot from the national escutcheon. We ardently hope that when Polygamy has had a Congressional quietus put upon it the law-makers of the land will turn their attention to the bill introduced by Senator Miller, on Chinese immigration, which seems to us the best bill on that subject yet offered. We are glad, in this connection, to notice that a change for the better has come over the journals in the East—where the weight of public opinion on the Chinese question has been greatly against California's best interests. It is comforting, therefore, to read even in the New York *Herald* such sentiments as these, betokening, as they do, a radical change in the hitherto expressed opinions of that influential journal. Alluding to the Chinese evil, the *Herald* says:

"But, while the Chinese have been of service to America in many ways, the fact that they represent a heathen yet superior race, that is with the power of China to throw into American cities and millions of these laborers, and that, if not checked, they could swarm over the Pacific coast and practically occupy it, is the real point to be considered. We are not building a Mongolian or an African or a Turkish Republic, but a nation of white Christian men and women. We do not desire to have in America small classes of rich, prosperous men living as the princes of myriads of poorly paid, industrious coolies. It would be a misfortune to have a large, thrifty, contented, well-paid, working class of our own people, but of this class only can our country live. It the influence of the immigration of the Chinese to the United States is to succeed in diminish or lessen the moral force of our working classes then it should be restricted. A great deal is due to China as a friendly nation, and one in whose future we have a growing interest, but a great deal is also due to the laboring people of our States, and especially those living on the Pacific coast."

Another paper which has a great influence on public opinion throughout the Western States is the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, and we are glad to see that it so gallantly champions the cause of California after this fashion:

"Bad as Mormonism is, Mongolian slavery is worse. The presence of the Chinaman is more damaging than the Mormon infliction. The Mormon State has been peopled at expense of its Chinese bondsman. It is already over-stocked with a population which makes beyond a thousand American workingmen; which encourages capital to oppress labor; which practically marks the results of the war of 1861-65, lessens the value of a system of semi-slavery. The people of the Pacific Coast have a right to demand legislation which will arrest the immigration of the worst Oriental elements. Sentiment about the hospitality of the American Government to all the nations of the earth is lost on the practical and long-afflicted Californians. There is nothing American about the Chinese. They are incapable of becoming American citizens. They are brought over in vessels that deserve to better name than slave-ships. They stay till they make what to them are fortunes, and return home with the money which ought to have circulated to the comfort and happiness of Americans. Then fresh leads of coolies are sent over to continue the degradation of American labor. Congress has the opportunity to take effective action now. The Chinese question stands in front of Mormonism as a subject demanding restrictive legislation. It ought to be placed in advance of any question now before Congress."

Such expressions of public opinion prove that the people of the Eastern, Middle and Western States understand the nature of the Chinese question much better now than they did a few years ago, and these sentiments, selected from two prominent political organs, gives us at least a little assurance that one of the most vital questions affecting the prosperity of the whole coast will soon be successfully solved.

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"And he has proved a good and watchful sentinel. His utterances have not been merely those of a Bishop, but they have been those of a patriot; and he has followed up his sympathy and attested the sincerity by substantial aid to the good cause from his purse. He has not been guilty of defection because of apparent disaster to the cause; he has not been cowed by the frown and so forward in his protestations on behalf of the oppressed tenantry when Parnell and his companions were free; he was among the earliest to denounce the unwarranted arrests of the people to be steadfast to the principles of those committed to prison, and he set the laudable example of contributing to the fund for their maintenance in jail by a generous subscription under his hand. It is no wonder, therefore, that he should be loved and listened to with pleasure, and that his precepts, in politics as in religion, should carry weight and meet with a willing compliance.

"His Grace made use of his earnest address this week—a pithy one, but one nevertheless that will go ringing over the continents of the Irish exiles are scattered—and where are they not?—like the notes of an awakened trumpet. The Archbishop was on a visit to his brother Prelate of Waterford, the Most Rev. Dr. Power, and the citizens of the City asserted eagerly availed themselves of the opportunity of giving him a welcome and doing him every honor in their power. In order to their compliment, he came down to the threshold of the palace of his host and delivered a brief harangue, full of the old fire and intrepidity. After thanking the musicians for the tribute they had paid him, he took occasion to refer to the present land agitation, and in a few but his words became their broad significance. He did not conceal that, while he was for all in the three-fold objects, as his Grace succinctly epitomized them, were good, namely, firstly, to reduce rack-rents to an equitable level; secondly, to crush the Irish people in the Irish soil; and, lastly, to prevent emigration. Who, can, with any pretence of reason, say that these objects are not righteous in the sight of God, and desery of the approval of one of God's Bishops? He is an admirer of Holy Writ that the laborer is worthy of his hire, and by a parity of argument he who tills the earth should have the chance of enjoying such a fair proportion of the fruits as would enable them to thrive. They are plain commonsense. It is the simplest of fair play, the business doctrine of live and let live in action. Then, who has a better claim to live on Irish soil than those who were born there—whose ancestors are buried there—whose affections are interwoven with its history—who are as truly Irish as the bog oak and the round towers? If the native are to be expected from the aliened, then what shall we say of the alien colonists who have swarmed into settle on the land, like a cloud of hungry locusts, and fattened on its produce? If Ireland is over-populated and semi-miserable, then we say—and the Bishop of Cashel will agree with us—let the landlords and the Commission supervise sent first. But Dr. Croke is not partial to emigration. He thinks there is room enough for all. Emigration is good in its result sometimes, but it is never an unmixed good, and it is always a painful process, in the rending of family ties and the severance of home associations. That the Irishman dearly loves his home none will deny who has ever seen him abroad tenderly kissing the shamrock from the old sod by some friends in time for St. Patrick's Day, or who has watched his pinched face as some clear said rail melody was played, or who has read the accounts of those enthusiastic meetings of exiles in Great Britain, America or Australia, where every allusion to 'green Erin of the stream' is cheered to the echo, and money is freely extracted from the hard-earned savings of the banished, to be expended in help of any cause at all—provided it be a bright Irish cause.

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CALIFORNIA.

Home for the Homeless - A Land of Promise.

If ever a country merited the description given of the promised land by the Jewish spies in the land of Israel, that country is California. It is a "good land; a land of wheat and barley and vines and fig trees and pomegranates; a land of oil, and olive, and a land wherein thou shalt eat bread without scarceness, thou shalt not lack anything in it." Even the extravagant description of the mineral resources of Canaan given by the spies are more than realized by actual facts in California. Its mountains are charged with minerals, its streams wash golden sands; its rivers teem with fish, its forest glades are alive with game. The conditions of existence are more favorable in this state than elsewhere to men of the Caucasian race. The climate is mild and agreeable. California is never devastated by tornado or decimated by disease. The soil is fruitful and rewards the industrious.

Here, indeed "the hand of the diligent maketh rich."

IT LACKS ONE THING ONLY—POPULATION.

California contains 100,992,640 acres of land, the great proportion of which is capable of cultivation, either in raising cereals, grass for pasture, or fruit. In extent it is nearly as large as Old Spain, which has a population of 16,000,000, and has ten times the productive capacity of that country. Yet, in 1880 California only had a population of 865,556 souls. Belgium with 11,373 square miles of territory, supports in comfort a population nearly seven times as numerous as California, with its 158,361 square miles. If California were as densely populated as Belgium, it would contain ninety-two millions of inhabitants; and furthermore, it could sustain that population very easily if the soil were fully cultivated by a thrifty, law-abiding, economical people. The want of California therefore, is people. It has no other want.

It has abundance of capital waiting investment. It has vast regions of virgin land waiting cultivation. It has a perfect system of land and sea transportation; but it lacks people. This fact will be better understood when it is stated that of the present inhabitants of the state, two thirds of them are engaged in commercial, manufacturing and kindred pursuits, and live in cities and towns. The producing population engaged in agriculture is very small. Therefore California holds out unusual inducements to Eastern farmers who find themselves crowded by Western competition while being forced to contend against the adverse annual influence of long and severe winters. There need be no interruption to farm work the year round in California, even in the most northerly counties. The little snow that falls does not lie long; it melts and supplies never failing springs with water. In the large valleys in some places, the heat is great in summer; but it is never oppressive, and the death of man or beast by sunstroke is rarely if ever recorded.

LAND IS CHEAP IN CALIFORNIA.

There is abundance of Government land for pre-emption and homestanding in accessible places. The railroad grants are open for selection and settlement at rates ordinarily varying from $2.50 to $5 an acre. Large landowners are segregating their estates and selling upon easy terms to settlers. The government land is generally more remote than land held by private owners for speculation, but this is not so much of a drawback as might be supposed, because railroads are being built in various directions. In a very few years every part of the State will be covered with a network of railroads, making transportation easy. But the more remote districts may be cultivated profitably now. The foothills raise the best fruit in the world, and the demand is practically limitless. California pears, peaches and plums are sold in New York and London with the bloom of the Pacific Coast upon them. What might be done in fruit raising may be inferred from the fact that a working man was paid this season $2,200 for his grape crop of 2½ acres in Santa Clara county, the buyer gathering the fruit. Grapes sell in bulk at from $20 to $30 per ton, and much higher prices are paid for fine table grapes. Grapes realize to the grower from $60 to $200 per acre, according to variety and age of vineyard.

Apricots, plums and peaches are equally, if not even more profitable. Hundreds of families are living in comfortable independence and growing rich upon the products of their orchards and fruit patches in California, who arrived poor. Fruit raising is not confined to one locality. Peaches, figs and grapes ripen, and yield large crops, under the snow shadows of Mount Shasta in the north, as well as in Los Angeles and San Bernardino in the south.

SHEEP RAISING AND WOOL GROWING

Has become a settled industry. Nothing pays better than a well-graded flock of sheep. California will soon become the banner wool State of the Union. Three crops of alfalfa hay may be cut in many sections, and two crops without irrigation in all parts of the State. In some of the southern and middle counties irrigation is necessary, but the tendency is to overdo. In northern California, even on so-called "desert land," water everywhere is so near the surface that deep cultivation is all that is needed to insure a crop. Hog raising is also profitable in California, either with dairying or grain farming. Bee keeping a special industry, and may be profitably followed without other occupation in many counties in the State. Instances of rare success might be given in each of these branches in farming.

It will suffice to state, however, that steady, hard working men hardly ever fail in California. There have been failures, but usually the whisky saloon, or politics, or gambling, or all three combined, were more to blame than a failure of crop. Industry, skill, frugality and perseverance are as necessary to success in California as elsewhere, but, with these given, the reward is greater.

Men must work in California as they must work to be successful. If they do not work, or want to do so, this is no place for them. California would much rather do without immigration than have it of the lazy, loafing class.

Consumptives use Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Why does not the proprietor of Ammen's Cough Syrup publish testimonials from those who have been cured or relieved by his medicine? The answer is, the greater the humbug the more testimonials they publish. Ammen's Cough Syrup is no humbug, and to prove that and let it stand on its own merits, a 15 cent sample bottle is prepared, which is certainly more convincing than a testimonial from a stranger. Large bottles, $1.00. Ask your druggist for it.

Needless Misery.

Many people miserably drag themselves about with failing strength feeling that they are sinking into their grave when Parker's Ginger Tonic would begin with the first dose, to bring vitality and strength back to them.—Sun.

TRUTH ATTESTED.

Some Important Statements of Well-known People Wholly Verified.

In order that the public may fully realize the extraordinary cures of Kidney Disease as well as the power and virtues of the articles of which they speak, we publish extracts from the sworn testimonials of persons whose veracity is beyond question. The truth of these testimonials is absolute, and can on the ban be by anyone be ignored.

OAKVIEW HOTEL,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., OCT. 28, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I have been suffering for ten years with congestive attacks of the kidneys, which manifested themselves by intense pains and weakness in the back and loins. The frequency of these attacks decreased so as to make me think that gradually I was cured. I passed stones varying in size from the head of a pin to a good sized pea. When the stones passed from the kidneys into the bladder, I experienced intense pain from the region of the kidneys down inside the hip bone, down in front and along the course of the urinary passages. At the time this was usually attended with discharges of the neck of the bladder. The pains were very severe, coming on in paroxysms, and returning very often. At times, when the stones were discharged, at times, the pains were so severe that they succeeded almost in convulsions. I consulted some of the best physicians of this city, two of which, each claimed to have a specialty, and they gave me to understand that I could never be cured. Learning about your Kidney and Liver Cure in advertising columns, I commenced taking it about two months ago. After taking the fourth bottle, I was passed a stone without any pain, since which time I have had no symptoms of my former trouble.

S. O. Lewis

OAKLAND, CAL., NOV. 11, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I have been suffering for the past four years with disease of the kidneys and inflammation of the bladder. I had pains in my back and loins. At times these pains scarcely intrude; but when I did, it was attended with severe pains and burning sensations. I was doubt almost commencing to take your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, as I had taken so much medicine without obtaining any relief, but I concluded that it would do me no harm to try it. I am cheerfully willing that nothing has given me so much relief. I believe it to be a thorough cure for kidney and bladder troubles.

E. B. Lollie
314 A Market St.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., NOV. 25, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: This last summer I suffered with pains in my back and loins, which proceeded from an unhealthy condition of my kidneys. My friends insisted that of refreshing, is one that often induces and allayed inflammation, and I found it to be a very aggressive and effective medicine. I was induced to use Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, immediately taking it, and before returning one of your bottles, found my health and strength returning. I never felt better in my life than I now do. I am fully satisfied of the virtues of your Kidney and Liver Cure, and cheerfully recommend it to all persons suffering with kidney affections.

J. Austin Gilley

SANTA BARBARA, CAL., MARCH 19, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I have been troubled with liver complaint for the last two years, and have tried all the different medicines advertised for that disease, but nothing seemed to do me any good. I have also tried many of the medicines prescribed by physicians, but nothing seemed to do me any good. I have now been using Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, and am now perfectly well. I can cheerfully testify that it does all you advertise and claim for it.

A. W. Van Winkle

AUBURN, CAL., April 21, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I have been sick with kidney disease for three years, and have been treated by physicians, both allopathic and homoeopathic, and never was relieved until I commenced using Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

Geo. H. Crosby

RAVEN, ROSS, Dec. 4, 1880.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I have used your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, and find it all you claim for it in kidney troubles.

E. T. Farmer
President Santa Rosa Bank

ALAMEDA, CAL., Nov. 22, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I have been afflicted with rheumatism in my shoulder, and severe pains in my kidneys. I commenced taking your Kidney and Liver Cure, and after taking two bottles the pains all left me, and I have had no return of pains since.

Chas. L. Milcox

OAKLAND, CAL., NOV. 11, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I have suffered with pains in my back and kidneys for the past four years, the effects of a severe strain received in the performance of my duties. Knowing of friends in the east, that had been cured by using your Kidney and Liver Cure, was induced to try it, and it has proved in my case decidedly beneficial.

Geo. H. Hogge
Twenty-fifth and New Broadway.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., Oct. 26, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I have been suffering with kidney complaint for the past seven years. My symptoms were pain in the back, also a burning sensation in two places directly over the kidneys. This was more severe when I had taken cold, as the cold always settled in my kidneys. I was treated by a physician who pronounced my case complicated, and the doctors failed to cure me. I have tried several remedies, but failed to obtain relief until a friend recommended your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. I have taken several bottles of it, and feel like a new man. I have no pain in my kidneys, and have greatly benefited in health.

M. C. Crumby
504 Stockton Street

San Jose, Cal., Nov. 6, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: Was afflicted with yellow jaundice very badly. Your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure was recommended to me. Took two bottles, a complete cure effected. Am feeling better than for years, never felt better in my life. Appetite perfected, and was enabled to resume my business.

Very truly yours,
Austin Gilley

Ayer's *Hair Vigor,*

FOR RESTORING GRAY HAIR TO ITS NATURAL VITALITY AND COLOR.

It is a most agreeable dressing, which is at once harmless and effectual, for preserving the hair. It restores, with the glossy and freshness of youth, faded or gray, light, and red hair, to a rich brown, or deep black, as may be desired. By its use thin hair is thickened, and baldness often though not always cured. It checks falling of the hair immediately, and causes a new growth in all cases where the glands are not decayed; while to brashy, weak, or otherwise diseased hair, it imparts vitality and strength, and renders it pliable.

The Vigor cleanses the scalp, cures and prevents the formation of dandruff; and, by its cooling, stimulating, and soothing properties, it heals most, if not all of the humors and diseases peculiar to the scalp, keeping it cool, clean, and soft, under which conditions diseases of the scalp and hair are impossible.

As a Dressing for Ladies' Hair The Vigor is incomparable. It is colorless, contains neither oil nor dye, and will not soil white candies. It imparts an agreeable and lasting perfume, and as an article for the toilet it is economical and unsurpassed in its excellence.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
Lowell, Mass.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

EMPLOYMENT, ETC.

O'BRIEN & WARD'S EMPLOYMENT OFFICE
610 CLAY STREET,
Opposite Clay Street Dock, and a few doors above Montgomery street.
HAS ALWAYS ON HAND FIRST class Hotel Help, Farm Hands, Teamsters, Dairymen, Shepherds, Sawmill Hands, Mechanics, Gardeners, Coachmen, and married couples for private families and ranches, without any charge to employers. m16-3m

OLIVER C. GILSON & CO.,
25½ O'Farrell Street,
(Near Stockton street, San Francisco.)
HAS A NEAT AND RESPECTABLE CHINESE HELP Office, managed by Mrs. Gilson, who speaks the language and are thoroughly experienced.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

D. C. PRESTON,
—DEALER IN—
STOVES, RANGES AND TIN WARE.
PLUMBING, METAL ROOFING, AND GENERAL JOBBING.
CONNECTING RANGES AND WATER-BACKS A SPECIALTY.
1241 Mission street.

MEDICAL REMEDIES.

CANCER
CAN BE CURED
By Kelly Tighe, of Petaluma, Sonoma county, Cal.
IN PROOF OF WHICH HE BEGS LEAVE TO REfer to the following named persons, who have been cured by him:
James Lakin, Petaluma, Sonoma county, cancer of the lip.
A. Grady, Petaluma, cancer of the neck.
James J. McKelvey, Santa Barbara, cancer of the lip.
Mrs. O'Connor, 1416 Tyler street, San Francisco, cancer of the breast.
Mrs. Sarah Kloll, Petaluma, Sonoma county, cancer of the nose.
Mrs. Chas. Blackburn, Petaluma, Sonoma county, cancer of the nose.
Master Warner, Petaluma, Sonoma county, cancer of the face.
Bode, Walsh, Milpitas, cancer of the face.
Martin Murphy, San Francisco, cancer of the neck.
Mrs. Lloyd, Fisherman's Bay, Sonoma county, cancer of the lip.
J. C. McKinnon, Sulphur Creek, Sonoma county, cancer of the lip.
Mrs. Fogg, No. 1 Market street, Room 34, San Francisco, cancer of the neck.
My Cornwall, East Petaluma, Sonoma county, cancer of the lip.
Stephen Hamlin, Santa Rosa, cancer of the nose.
Rem Hamlin, Eagleville, Modoc county, cancer of the face.
Stanton Myers, Freeport, Sacramento county, cancer of the lip; and two additional cures of Charity, one of San Francisco and the other of Los Angeles, and others too numerous to mention.
Treatise by which these cures are performed mailed free. Cancer in a plaster, the recipe for which was left me by my father at his death, is being used with astonishing results in Ireland, England and the United States. Persons who know themselves to be laboring under this form of disease who may wish to avail themselves of this cure will find me at the Brook Inn Hotel, Petaluma, Sonoma county, Cal.

CHICKERING PIANOS.
B. CURTAZ, AGENT,
No. 20 O'Farrell Street.

WESTERN HOTEL,
212-14 Broadway Street,
JOHN HIGGINS, : : Proprietor.
(Late Broadway Hotel.)
$72 A WEEK, $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit Free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Me.
$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Me.

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. O'KANE,
MANUFACTURER AND IMPORTER OF
Harness, Saddles, Whips, Blankets, Boots, Etc.
767 MARKET ST.
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.
Special attention given to the manufacture of "Boots" of all kinds for horses. Use refer to all the principal trainers and horsemen on the Pacific Coast.
N. B. Mr. O'Kane is indebted to his friends and business acquaintances for their kind patronage during the past year, and hopes by strict attention to business and a desire to please, to merit a share of the same.

JOHN J. DONOVAN,
Painter and Kalsominer,
No. 6 Potter (Twelfth st.)
Bet. Mission and Market . . . San Francisco.

Sewing Machine Agency,
NO. 151 FOURTH ST.
Bet. Mission and Howard . . . San Francisco.
ALL KINDS OF SEWING MACHINES CHEAP. AN Iron Frame Machine rented for $2 a month. Repairing done. Needles and Oil.

Assortment
Beautiful Lamps
Suitable for Presents
Bronzes, Vases, Statuettes, Fine Clocks, Fancy Goods, Bronze Statuettes, Lamps, Bronze Fountains, Bronze Statuettes, Lamps, Bronze Fountains, Bronze Statuettes, Lamps, Bronze Fountains

Market Report.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY F. J. DALY, 305 AND 307 SANSOME STREET.

MONITOR OFFICE,
622 Clay St., Tuesday Evening, Feb. 23, 1882.

WEEKLY REVIEW.

The Produce Market has been rather inactive the past week. Wheat promises lively sales at good figures. Potatoes stand firm. Butter is active at good prices. Eggs are weak. Sugar is better demand and stronger. Coffee sells freely at quoted rates.

DOMESTIC PRODUCE MARKET.

The quotations below represent receivers prices for round lots and are made up from actual transactions. Extreme quotations can only be realized for Produce that comes up to the standard of choice in every respect, and the quality, condition and care taken in preparing Produce for market are very closely examined by buyers.

Flour—
Quotations are: City Extras, $5 50@$5 62½; City Superfine, $4 75@$5; Interior brands, $4@$4 25 for extra, and $4 50@$4 75 for superfine.

Wheat—
Quotations are: Standard No. 1 Shipping, $1 40@$1 42; No. 2, $1 36@$1 37½ per cental.

Barley—
Quotations are: Brewing, $1 90@$1 95; Standard Chevalier, $1 75@$1 85; Feed, $1 80@$1 85 ⅌ ctl.

Oats—
Quotable at $1 72½@$1 77½ for common and $1 90@$2 10 ⅌ ctl for goods to choice; Surprise, $1 90@$1 95 ⅌ ctl.

Corn—
Quotable at $2 05@$2 25 for Yellow; White, $2 20 ⅌ ctl.

Hay
Quotations are: Wheat, old, $15@$16; wild oats, $13@$14; volunteer and stable, $9 50@$12; clock, $9 50@$11 ⅌ ton.

Rye—
Quotable at $2 25@$2 30 ⅌ cental for choice.

Buckwheat—
Quotable at $1 50@$1 55 ⅌ ctl.

Straw—
Quotable at 60@70c ⅌ bale.

Provisions—
HAMS—Eastern, 16@16½c; California, 13@13½c.
BACON—California, 13@13½c; Eastern, 15@15½; Extra Clear Sides, 14@14½c; California Shoulders, 9@9½c ⅌ lb.
PORK—Extra Clear, ⅌ bbl, $24 50; do in half bbls, $12 50; Clear, ⅌ bbl, $23 50; do half bbl, $12 00; Mess ⅌ bbl, $22@22½; do half bbl, $11 50@$12; Prime Mess, ⅌ bbl, $19@$19 50; do half bbl, $10; Extra Prime, ⅌ bbl, $16@$16 50; Choice Pig, ⅌ bbl, $23 50; do half bbl, $12; do ⅌ kegs, $3 25@$3 50.
BEEF—Mess Beef, ⅌ bbl, $10@$10 50; Extra Mess do, $10 50@$11; Mess Beef, half bbl, $5 50@$6; Extra Mess do, half bbl, $6@$6 50; Family do, ⅌ bbl, $13@$13 50; Family do, half bbl, $6@$6 75.
LARD—Eastern Refined, tcs, 16c; do in fancy pails, 15@15½c; do in 10-lb. tins, 14½c; do in 5-lb. tins, 14½c; do in 20-lb. wooden buckets, 15c; California, in tcs, 13@14c; half bbls, 14@14½c; in 10-lb tins, 13½@14c; 5-lb do, 13@13½c; in 20-lb wooden buckets, 15c; do in 3-lb do, 13@13½c; Royal 5-lb pails, 15½c ⅌ lb.

Potatoes—
Quotations are: Early Rose, $1 75@$1 90; Garnet Chili, $1 75@$1 90; River Red, $1 65@$1 75; Tomales, $1 75@$1 90; Oregon Peerless, $1 90@2 00; Burbank Seedlings, $1 80@2 00; Coffey Cows, $1 90@$2 00; Petaluma, $1 75@$1 90; Peach Blows, $1 90@$2 00; Sweet, $3 00@$4 00 ⅌ ctl.

Onions—
Quotations are: White, 65@75c ⅌ ctl.

Cornmeal—
Quotable at $42 00@$43 00 ⅌ ton; table meal, 3c ⅌ lb.

Beeswax
Quotable at 23@25c ⅌ lb.

Butter—
Quotations are: Choice fresh roll Butter, 26@30c; Fancy, 24@25c; Medium do, 20@22c; Pickle, 22@24c; Bulk Bed, 22@26c; Eastern Butter, 20@22c ⅌ lb.

Cheese—
Quotations are: California Cheese, 13@14c; Eastern, 16@20c; Gilroy Imitation Eastern, 12@13c ⅌ lb.

Poultry—
Quotations are: Live Turkeys, 10@11c; Dressed, 13@14c; Ducks, $3 00@$6 00; Broilers, $1 50@$4 50; Hens, $3 50@$6 00; Young Roosters, $6 50@$7 50; Old, $4 50@$5 00 ⅌ dozen. Geese, $1 75@$2 00 ⅌ pair; Pigeons, $1 50; Squab, $2 50 ⅌ doz.

Eggs
Quotable at 21@22c for choice; 19@21c for Medium (California); Lime, 25c; Eastern, —@—; Salt Lake, —@—; Oregon, 20@22c ⅌ doz.

Domestic Fruit—
Quotations are: California Oranges, $1 75@$2 ⅌ box; California Lemons, $1 50@$2 00; Malaga, $6 00@$7 00 ⅌ case; Mexican Oranges, $3 00@$4 00 ⅌ hundred; Mexican Limes, $10 00@$12 00; California Limes, 50c@$1 25 ⅌ small box, and $3 00@$4 00 ⅌ large box; Bananas, $2 50@$3 00 ⅌ bunch; Pine Apples, $4 00@$10 ⅌ dozen; Apples, $1 25@$2 25; Oranges, do, $1 75@$4; Pears, 75c@$1 00 ⅌ box; Cranberries, $13@$16 ⅌ bbl.

Vegetables
Quotations are: Cabbage, 60@75c ⅌ ctl; Garlic, 10@15c ⅌ lb; Marrowfat Squash, $10 00@$12 00 ⅌ ton; Cauliflower, 75 ⅌ doz; Chile Peppers, 20@25c ⅌ lb; Dry Okra, 20c ⅌ lb; Turnips, 50c ⅌ box; Carrots, 60@75 ⅌ sack; Beets, 65@90c ⅌ sack; Green Peas, 12½@15c ⅌ lb.

CATTLE MARKET.

BEEF—First quality, 7c; second do, 5½c; third do, 3@3½ ⅌ lb.
VEAL—Dressed, 6@6½c ⅌ lb for large, and 8@9c for small; $6 for dressed calf.
MUTTON—Wethers, 4½@5c; Ewes, 4@4½c ⅌ lb.
LAMB—6@7c.
HOGS—Dairy and Grain Fed, on the hoof, 6@6½c; shoulders, 8½ ⅌ lb; soft, 5@6½c; Dressed, do, 8@8½; Roasting Pigs, alive, $3 00@$3 50.

MARRIED.

QUINN—THOMPSON—In this city on the 12th inst., by Rev. Father Larkin, of St. Patrick's Church, Thomas M. Quinn to Mary A. Thompson, both of this city. [No cards.]
MAY—COLEMAN—At St. Mary's Cathedral, by Most Rev. Archbishop Alemany assisted by Rev. J. Prendergast, V. G., Dr. Frederick May of Baltimore to Miss Cecelia Coleman, of this city.
LEONARD—MOONEY—In this city, February 16, by Rev. Father Larkin, Patrick Leonard to Mary Mooney, both of this city.
SMITH—CASEY—In this city, February 16, by Rev. Father Gallagher, Bartley F. Smith to Minnie J. Casey, both of this city.

DIED.

BURKE—In this city on the 14th inst. after a long and painful illness, Mrs. Mary Burke, beloved mother of Wm. J. Burke, a native of Tipperary, Ireland, aged 66 years.
COLEMAN—In this city on the 14th inst., J. Coleman, a native of Carnavar, County Cork, Ireland, aged 75 years.
FLYNN—In this city on the 15th inst., beloved wife of James Flynn, a native of the parish of Templemore, County Tipperary, Ireland, aged 42 years.
MURRAY—In this city on the 15th inst. Ellen, relict of the late John Murray, a native of the parish of Dromcrilly, County Leitrim, Ireland, aged 40 years.
CARRIGAN—In this city, February 20, Jane, beloved wife of Teddy Carrigan, a native of the parish of Killimogh, county Cavan, Ireland, aged 30 years.
COUHIG—In this city, February 19, John H. Couhig, a native of county Cork, Ireland, aged 33 years.
MALONE—In Sacramento, February 16, Mary, wife of Edward Malone, a native of Ireland, aged 70 years, 9 months and 7 days.
SLATTERY—In Petaluma, February 15, Rev. William Slattery, brother of Rev. Maurice and the late Rev. Daniel Slattery, aged 40 yrs.
ROONEY—In Brighton, February 8, John Jr., eldest son of John and Mary Rooney, aged 25 years, 1 month and 24 days.

Bishop Gilmour

— OR —

THE IRISH QUESTION.

[CONCLUDED FROM SECOND PAGE.]

Germany—divide the land among the people.

Half the population of France live by agriculture. Five million farms there are less than six acres; half a million average sixty acres; there are only fifty thousand that average one hundred acres. The peasants of France in great measure own their own farms. Hence their wonderful industry and extraordinary wealth, that enabled the French people to pay off so promptly the frightful indemnity exacted by Prussia at the end of the late Franco-Prussia war. The like is unknown in the history of the world. Even we, with all our wealth and wonderful expansion, could not have done what France did. The indemnity was the savings of the French farmers, and the strength of Prussia was her peasant yeomanry, nearly every one of whom was a freehold farmer.

As in France, nearly half the population of Prussia live by farming. In both countries the land is divided into small compact farms, that in their clean and neat appearance gives both countries the appearance of a highly cultivated garden. The same is both countries in the same. The people own the soil, hence have a motive for industry. The same is in Italy and Spain.

In 1851, Prussia, following in the line of France, abrogated medieval serfdom, brought up the land from the landowners, divided it into small farms and sold them on easy terms to the people. The same is now being done in Russia, and though not yet accomplished, Russia is on the right road. In a few years Russia will have transformed her boors into independent landowners. In this will be her strength, and with the grace of God the end of her Nihilism.

THE SAME MUST IN TIME COME TO IRELAND. England and Scotland—to Ireland first, because there the land tenure is worst. The great manufactures of England and Scotland have, so far, saved those countries from a land revolution, but with the prospective decadence of trade in England and the rapid development of our trade in America, the land question cannot long be delayed in either country. People will not starve while landlords riot in wealth. The land League is the entering wedge for land reform in England and Scotland. The movement has already begun in Scotland and promises to be one of the questions in the coming Parliament. In the face of these facts it behooves every lover of Ireland to see that the Land League movement in Ireland be not outlawed by the insane and dishonest cry of "no rent." Let honesty give strength to the struggle and union give courage to the timid, then there will be hope for the tenant, hope for the landlord, and hope for Ireland. If the cause of Ireland is entrusted to the madmen who form the radical wing of the Irish party, then her cause is done for, and the Land League will be ruined by the usual enemy of Ireland—disunion.

BOYCOTTERS.

As ever in such movements, there is in the Land League agitation a class of mad, irresponsible men, without means or position, with nothing to lose and all to gain. Adventurers—who under the plea of patriotism are constantly pushing themselves forward and assuming that they are the voice of Ireland, and are the only and true exponents of the Irish cause. They are ever crying blood and thunder, and to hear them talk one would suppose the British lion would be torn to pieces in a week. Dynamite and blunder is their stock-in-trade. They have a wonderful itching to handle money, are constantly crying for more, and when asked to give an account for moneys received they have no account to give. If any one questions their doctrines or doubts their motives, such a person is covered with abuse, denounced as a traitor to Ireland, anti-Irish, and in league with England to crush Ireland. As a class these men never will accomplish anything, but will damage any cause in which they are engaged. Their doctrines are untenable, their actions dubious, and they and in ridiculous Trout River expeditions.

THEY BRING RIDICULE ON IRELAND

and the Irish cause, make men disgusted with their dynamic farce, play upon the honest patriotism of the people, waste their money, make Ireland ridiculous and invariably end in defeat or in farce. Witness the late proceedings here in the rule attack made on Archbishop Gross and Mathews because they condemned the "no rent" policy. No man doubts Archbishop Gross's or Archbishop Mathews's earnest, honest efforts in behalf of his country. No man in Ireland has laid more or more than he in behalf of the people, but because he would not accept what can not be accepted—"no rent" as a battle cry, then he is a traitor to Ireland. Those men are a scandal to Ireland, a weakness to her cause, and will bring disunion and defeat wherever they are. Their maxim is "rule or ruin" and for self they would sacrifice the most sacred cause. If the Land League fails, they, and they alone, will be the cause.

CONCLUSION.

In conclusion, let me present in condensed form the results of all I have said. First. I hold the land of a country belongs to the people of the country, not to a class. Second. All man must work, and thus be a factor of wealth in the country. Third. Where man hold large tracts of land to the great detriment of society and will neither till it themselves, nor at a fair price rent to others who will till it, it is right in such case society is self-defense has a right to take from such landlords the land they hold and give it to those who will till it but society in such case must pay the landlords a fair price for their interest in it. Fourth. Where the land is rented as a permanent form of land tillage, then must be fixity of tenure, and a fair rent guaranteed the tenant. Fifth. The rent of land must accrue to the laborer, else there is no incentive to work; hence the improvements made by the tenant belong to the tenant. Sixth. No man should be permitted to acquire wealth at the expense of another, nor is it safe for society that any one man, or class of men, should, by legislation or otherwise, be allowed to monopolize a monopoly in either land or trade. Seventh. The people of a country have a right to self-government.

Guided by these principles, I hold First. The people of Ireland have a right to the land of their country, but they must pay a rent for the use of it, the improvements made by the tenant being guaranteed to the tenant. Second. The Irish landlords, having abused their trust, oppressed this people and refused to cultivate their lands, shall be forced by proper legislation to sell their lands, for which the people shall pay a fair price. Third. Ireland shall have Home Rule.

All this, I believe, can be obtained by steady, judicious agitation, and is sanctioned in the principles of the Land League.

Hence, I hold by the Land League in its original form, which means "The Land for the people and Home Rule for Ireland, but I refuse to fight under the battle cry of "No Rent."

Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—For many months I was a great sufferer. Physicians could afford me no relief. In my despair I commenced the use of your "Favorite Prescription." It speedily effected my entire and permanent cure. Yours thankfully,
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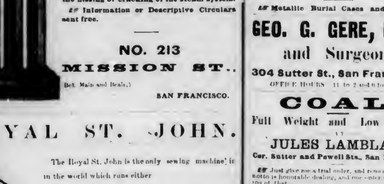

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The Monitor.

For thy Soul be not ashamed to say the Truth.....Strive for Justice for thy Soul; and even unto Death fight for Justice, and God will overthrow thy enemies for Thee. (Ecclesiasticus iv. 64)

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is now in the twenty-fifth year of publication, and its acknowledged popularity as a sound, and reliable Religious Newspaper, has gained for it a wide circulation and an influence which makes The Monitor a valuable medium for advertisers.
Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates.

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Communications, to secure insertion, should be handed in not later than Tuesday of each week.
No communications will be inserted unless accompanied by the name of the writer. This is required as a proof of good faith.
Communications will be gladly received from all interested in the cause advocated by this Journal. Correspondents should write as briefly and as pointedly, and should be careful to write on one side of the paper only. We cannot undertake to return the MSS. of unused articles.
All communications and correspondence, whether on business or otherwise, are to be addressed to the Manager.

VOL. XXV. SAN FRANCISCO, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 1, 1882. NO. 21.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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WASHINGTON AND GRATTAN

T. P. O'CONNOR'S

Eloquent Tribute to THE TWIN PATRIOTS OF AMERICA AND IRELAND.

Washington's Character Analyzed by a Member of Parliament.

Historical Truths for American Catholics to Consider.

DAN O'CONNELL'S POETICAL TRIBUTE.

The celebration of the Grattan Centennial in this city on Wednesday evening last drew a very large and enthusiastic audience to the Metropolitan Temple. Professor Liebe, Mrs. Richmond, Miss Kate Field, Mr. Barry and Mr. Duffy of this city furnished a variety of vocal and instrumental music, and Mr. Duffy read the letter of Mr. Colmell, the distinguished Irish poet contributed a poem, which was read by Mr. Barry, and which will serve to add another laurel to the rare literary talents of the Bohemian. We regret that the pressure on our columns will not admit of publishing the poem entire, but the following concluding verses will give the readers an idea of the genuine merit of the entire production.

Years, years, occasion's cities,
Of storm and shelter and sunshine have passed,
A hundred years
Since Grattan left from Ireland the heaviest of her chains,
And half that time that bore him, a nation once again.

Oh, those were days of triumph—not to suppose some lost dream!
Lang Grattan's clarion accents throughout the enslaved land
His were no humble pleadings, no piteous claims for alms
He asked, as array at his back, he asked, and he debed.

In Ireland's doleful prison, he struck one glad tone note
Of Ireland's mournful story, his was the hand that wrote
The Irish Bill, a glorious chapter his country was to him,
One page, to shine forever, though all the rest be dim.

Though English jails are strong and strong, and English bullets still protect the red above the ground,
And English ballots still protect the red above the green,
Yet Ireland's shrine a noble tree is spreading far and wide,
And the music of its branches is heard across the tide.

And it whispers from the land, my friends, where you and I were born,
"Hail, you poor in the green sward, your country's dear mother
Hail, and hail the historian of future years will tell
The Grattan peace was sent again by Heaven and God.

God grant we read the signs aright, God grant it that through the traitors stole the tree, and trampled down the seed,
And that the work begun shall be done by every Irish man and Irish lad.

Then shall we see a Irishman an Irish soil shall rule,
After by applause which greeted these glorious lines of the poet half subdued, the chairman introduced Mr. O'Connor, who said that he was their attention while he sketched for them the memoir of the two patriots of America and Ireland—Washington and Grattan.

MR. O'CONNOR'S ADDRESS.

There is not one of us who does not regard as a happy and an auspicious coincidence that the centenary of the Irish Parliament and the hundred of American freedom and of the treaties of Versailles and Paris, which first established in indeed appropriate, for Washington was not only the father of American independence, but absolute some considerable extent, of the independence of Ireland, for the existence of Washington was necessary for the existence of Grattan; so we have met to-night to celebrate a Grattan, as always meet to propitiate that great work of Washington, which Washington succeeded in accomplishing. The more one reads the history of the last years of the eighteenth century the more he sees that there was a close connection between the events in the American revolution and those in the history of Parliament. There is a habit in the Old World of claiming the Revolution of 1776 as a direct result from the revolution of France, but this was, I believe, incorrect. The French revolution was but the shock the throes of kings, undermined aristocracy, and gave opportunity to the genius of man, was the document which declared "that all men are born free and equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain

INALIENABLE RIGHTS;

That among these rights are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. That declaration was published, as you know, on the Fourth of July, 1776, the Bastile did not fall till the 14th of July, 1789. Ireland's independence was not granted till 1782; and thus, the Irish patriot and the French soldier were chronologically as well as morally justified in calling Washington the liberator and creator of modern Europe. Lafayette, as you know, presented Washington with the keys of the Bastile; Grattan declared American "the only hope of Ireland and the only refuge of the hopes of mankind;" and now the American citizen can exult in the fact that that broad land brought blessings to all mankind, not merely to itself, when the immediate splendor of freedom brings heat and light and hope to darkened and benighted nations, for a long, cheerless age, when the faint and struggling rays of liberty were the lamps of a new and better day to the toiling dwellers in the land of Washington and Grattan.

I have been re reading the life of Washington within the last few days, and I have almost admired at the coolness with which the people of another hemisphere to do too little rather than too much, honour. In his memory, all this, how America can defy the world in arms against her, and yet, in her own country, she has no statue, no effigy. She is more than equal to any country for the powers of defense, for the description of one foot of

AMERICAN SOIL

I could call to arms within a week 2,000,000 of men, trained to arms, bold in the instigating air of freedom, and passionately proud of their great land. How can such men? Let any statesmen, and rapid in the development he capable of such a flight of imagination as to place itself in the position, the embarrassment and the help lessness of Washington one hundred years ago? Can a nation of fifty five millions understand a nation of three—and the American colonies, as you know, did not number more than three millions? Can a nation that at one time had a million of soldiers in arms appreciate the difficulties of a General who commanded an army of more than seventy-seven thousand men? Can a nation that is paying off a debt of 87,000,000 pounds sterling, and that a few years ago had put 850 to bills for $1 in specie, and who had to keep some hundreds half clothed and half paid, appreciate the difficulties without pay. And when one has considered all these things, one has but begun the series of difficulties with which the footsteps of American independence had to contend. The English enemy had a thousand advantages in his favor. The English had trained troops. English enterprise had the Government of the United States and all official places, as today they occupy in Ireland every post from the Lord Lieutenancy down to the Doorkeeping of the Places. Among

THE OBSTACLES THEMSELVES

There were the cowardly, the mean, dull-minded and narrow of heart, who could not see the lofty vision of an independent nation, and who feared more bitter or more effective against the rights of their country than the American Revolution found sympathizers. In Washington, in spite of the difficulties of his position, he overcame all these attacks. An audience of Irish men, familiar from childhood with the history of America, could not be told that the cause of Washington was one of the darkest and almost hopeless gloom. He had to contend with a people who had to be sure, to create his army before he endeared upon the struggle—had to carry caged and starving soldiers through enterprising and hostile cities and deserts, and he had to resist the torpor of despair, he had in an equal degree to keep the enthusiasm caused of unexpected victory. Yet even with the great enthusiasm which he was able to accomplish all these wonders, his patience, his courage, his skill, and his genius, to chase all the miseries of his lines. Passing a few days ago through Lexington, I was told that Washington is dear to men of the Irish race, merely as the savior of the Union, but for the constant, consistent and devoted friend of the Irish people, of his love for Ireland, and their remaining in mind abiding testimony.

THE MARTYR-PATRIOT, ROBERT EMMETT.

After all, it is his moral grandeur, in Ireland, it is usually estimated by personal greatness, which comes nearer home, and such greatness is the highest of all. There is nothing so dear to the Irish heart as that any of the great heroes that were bestowed upon them. There seem to have been something about the man which, without any effort on his part, impressed the confidence and affection of his fellows, and it is this feature of his character which deserves the strongest recognition. What, then, that Continental Congress was, what was it that gave strength to the energy of the course of Washington. When the lingers of drers were passing over ragged roads with bleeding feet, what was it that gave strength to the way? The courage of Washington. When the days of gloom, when the arms of the young republic, and disaster followed upon disaster, what was it that enabled the man to persevere? The courage of Washington. Washington is the purest character in the eyes of his posterity. Washington is the purest character, for he does more than any man, I am free to say, to make Ireland a free nation. In the part of his character he belongs to the world and to all mankind. America has added to his fame, but America has added to his renown humanity, and for all the ages to come, the Irish people will be the last to deny him the right path and the wrong, between

THE ANGEL OF DARKNESS

That tempts to ruin, and the angel of light that points to the rugged

Poetry.

FOR THE MONITOR.

"BATTLING FOR ERIN'S RIGHTS."

(Written to a young lady of Virginia City and sung at the Land League meetings to the air of "The Harp that once through Tara's Hall.")

At morn and eve, on bended knee,
In sacred and holy prayer,
Our thoughts turn to a green isle,
And DAVITT who is there.

To DAVITT who so nobly gave
His pure, unselfish heart,
To help the cause of Ireland,
And aid us in our part.

His liberty he always gave
For poor old Ireland's sake,
And said, "Be not dismayed,
Our rights we now must take."

Let us, then, our work begin,
Ah, yes! and do it well,
As did that brave and noble soul,
Our own, our loved PARNELL.

The great PARNELL, whose noble deeds
Have sent our life long praise,
Is as true to dear old Erin
As are the sun's warm rays.

He lived the sunny little life,
And vowed he'd be her friend;
The haughty foe to conquer,
And the tyrant's chains to rend.

And other heroes, tried and true,
Who fought with right and well,
Till taken by the cruel foe,
Our hearts are with you still.

And, alas! England's prison walls
Are strong, and thick and sheer;
We'll not forget you! But, will take
Your places in the fight.

Come, join with us in heart and hand,
There's plenty work to do.
There's landlordism to cast down,
And Britain's blot too.

Long has the British lion's roar
The patriots pleading banned,
But Erin's sons are stronger now,
They're vowed to free their land!

Yes verdant hills and fertile vales
The line we will cause,
Nor cease until we've captured him
And won the victor's place.

And then we'll dig a grave so deep
The bottom can't be seen,
There we'll bury Britain's lion,
Beneath the shamrock's green.

Dear Erin! Long has your heart bled;
But you shall soon be free,
And then you'll see your sons unite
In peace and liberty.

And every heart will beat with joy,
Their colors we'll wear
The colors dear to Irish hearts—
The orange, white, and green.

Literary Miscellany.

The Power of Prayer.

A BEAUTIFUL CATHOLIC STORY

"Ah! bitter chill it was,
The owl for all his feathers was a-cold,
The hare limped trembling through the frozen grass,
And silent was the flock in woolly fold."—KEATS.

Vespers had just ended, and the people were passing out of the warm church into the keen and bitterly cold winter night. Near the altar, the air was still perfumed with incense, and the white smoke hung like a fleecy veil, around the lights and flowers. In one of the pews before our lady's altar a boy knelt with his hands clasped over the back of the seat in front of him, and his head resting upon them. Not a sound escaped from him, and he remained in that position until it seemed as if he were a carved figure rather than a human being. At last, when everyone had gone, the head was raised, and a young, tear-stained face looked up, sorrowfully, yet trustingly, to the statue of the Blessed Virgin Mary. The red lips opened, and he breathed, rather than said the words, "Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for me, a sinner." A moment later he was passing down the now darkened aisle, and reached the door just in time to get out before the sexton closed it for the night.

Down the slippery steps he walked, and into the cold, snow-covered square that spread out in front of the church. The wind came sweeping across the park and made him shiver. He buttoned his coat as tightly as possible, settled his cap more firmly on his head, hid his hands in his pockets, and started out—where? He didn't know, nor did he stop to think, but walked on, and it was only when he had crossed about half the square that he suddenly stood still and began to look around him.

Tom Carroll was about ten years old and of medium size for his age. He had a very grave, yet boyish face, round and full; a straight nose, gray-blue eyes, and hair—well, what might be seen of it, under the edge of his cap, glittered so in the sunlight that it might be called golden, but in reality it was a peculiar light red, almost bordering on yellow. His cap had once been black velvet, and the rest of his garments were also velvet, only shadows—and poor tattered ones at that—of what they once had been. Nearly a year before Tom had been left alone in the world. His father had died of a fever, and his mother and he struggled on for another month, when death claimed her, too, and she died, murmuring something about "her poor, dear mother," and beseeching him to be a good boy all his life. That was all. For a while Tom lived with his neighbors, till his little heart wearied of being a beggar, as he called himself, and he started off to another part of the large city and tried to earn his own living.

It was a wild undertaking, and many of the neighbors resisted as much as they could his scheme when he proposed it to them; but he stole away without any one's knowledge and they soon forgot him.

Tom did all sorts of things. He ran errands, he sold papers, he slept in alleyways at night till it became too cold to do so, and to-day he had found himself with twenty cents in his pocket, and very little clothes, and although he knew he could get a bed for one night for half the money, and have the rest for capital to start on in the morning, yet there came a feeling over him that he had done wrong, that he should have stayed with the people who knew him, that those with whom he came into contact were not all as good as they might be; that he was, somehow or other, different from what he had been; and so, as it was Sunday, he went to Mass. He thought over his position all day, and he went back to Vespers in the evening with the determination to pray to the Blessed Virgin that she would take care of him and guide him to do right. And thus we find him. He has prayed as fervently as he could, and he feels within him, young as he is, that something will turn up to show him what to do.

After thinking for a few moments, Tom started out again; this time with a fixed purpose, which was simply to walk around the little park several times, just "to get warmed up." How cheerfully, even in the midst of trouble, a person will work when he has something definite to do. Tom's face brightened up as he walked, and very soon he was so warm that he slackened his pace considerably, and began to watch the people as they brushed past him. Hitherto he had walked only in the middle of the little park, but now, forgetting himself, he strolled toward the more unfrequented parts, and just as he was turning one of the corners, going along a pathway that passed behind some trees, he saw a man sitting, in the shadow, on one of the benches. A groan and then a sorrowful wail came from the bearded lips, but was suddenly hushed as the man caught sight of the boy.

Tom stopped, looked up at him for a moment or so, and then walking up, said "What is the matter, sir? Are you sick?"

The stranger said something which Tom did not understand, for the simple reason that it was spoken in a foreign language. However, he noticed the torn and soiled stained clothes of the man, and, looking down at his own worn-out "suit," he thought the occupant of the bench was probably in trouble, as he was himself. The two recent pieces which composed his wealth were touching his fingers in his pocket. He took one out and offered it to his companion in misery.

Eagerly the man stretched forth his hand, but before his fingers touched the coin he drew back and waved the boy away, then clasped his hands, and, looking up toward heaven, murmured as if in prayer.

Again Tom offered the money to him. "No," he said, drawing himself further away. "I have more. This will get a bed for to-night. Oh! yes, please take it. I wish I had more to give you."

The bearded man looked down upon him, then almost mechanically he took the ten cents, put it in his pocket, and opened wide his hat, "blessed himself" in the same foreign tongue.

Tom was delighted. A slight tremor crept all over his body; something queer tingled under the ends of his fingers and the roots of his hair, and taking his cap off he raised his hand to his forehead, making the sign of the cross, and pronounced, in his clear, young voice, the sweet words "In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost." The stranger men he felt the man's hands on his shoulders; a kiss was imprinted on his lips, and before he could recover from his astonishment the stranger was walking away into the darkness, and Tom never saw him again.

For several minutes the boy stood in the same place, and forget all about himself, thinking of the stranger he had just met.

A strange feeling came upon him; a longing to be again in the church praying for himself, and so, seeing no place was quiet, he concluded to kneel down by the bench just for a minute. He placed his cap on the snow, knelt upon it, and began to say the Litany of the Blessed Virgin. He knew it all by heart, and as he said it the tears came to his eyes, for it was the last thing his mother had taught him.

At the very moment that Tom stopped before the stranger on the bench a man, closely muffled up and evidently on his way home, was passing by on a cross-path, and seeing the strange pair he stood still to watch them.

"He's a good child," he said, "and I'm going to have a talk with him."

In a few minutes Tom came down the path, and was startled to see another stranger step out before him.

"Well, my boy," said he, "that was a cold place to pray, wasn't it?"

Poor Tom thought nobody saw him. Therefore he hesitated, but at length managed to say, "Yes, sir," and then looked up wonderingly in the stranger's face.

"Don't be afraid of me, my son. Are you alone—that is, have you a father and mother?"

"No, sir."

"Well, well, I suppose—he paused, not knowing exactly how to ask the boy where he lived, but resumed—"suppose we walk on a little," and Tom, entirely bewildered, did so, and soon found himself once more in the centre of the square. Then the man said:

"Have you any place to sleep to-night?"

"Oh, yes. I have ten cents," said Tom quite composedly.

"Will you tell me your name?" The question was asked in that soft and kindly tone which comes naturally to a fellow-creature when he is touched with pity.

"Yes, sir; Tom Carroll."

"The name of my dearest friend, my boy, but of course that is of no interest to you."

"Poor Tom," he continued, musingly, "I wonder where you are to-night, and where is my blessed sister."

He paused, then suddenly looked in the boy's face, and with an eagerness that frightened Tom, he asked:

"My lad! boy, do you know what was your mother's name?"

Tom's eyes again filled with tears as he said, "Yes, sir; Lucy."

"Can it be possible! the stranger mused aloud. Then turning the boy toward the light of a park lamp, he bent down and continued to run on in a husky voice: "Yes, yes, there are Lucy's eyes, and Lucy's mouth, too, and Tom's yellow hair; and they are both dead! Oh God rest their souls. Oh!—his arms were around the boy, and the rest of the sentence was lost in a long and loving kiss.

Tom submitted to all this without a word. He was thinking of his prayer and wondering if this was an answer.

"Now, Tom, my boy," said the man, "no doubt you are astonished, but it will soon be all right. I'm your Uncle James. Your father was my old schoolmate, and your mother was my sister. They both left us long ago to make their fortune in this big city. We heard occasionally, but no letter reached us in a long time, and I came hundreds of miles to find that you are the only trace left of them. Thank God that I found you at least. Poor mother, how she'll be delighted! She gave up long ago my hope she ever had of seeing Lucy again, and now—but come along home, and when we are settled down in my room you'll tell me all you can remember about your papa and mamma."

Tom's uncle was stopping at a hotel; and when the boy had been fitted out in a new suit, and when they had eaten a good warm supper, they sat down and Tom told his simple story. He concluded by narrating how he had prayed that day, and asked his uncle to kneel down and pray that they might be God.

And the two knelt down that boy and man, and offered up the pure thanksgiving of Christian hearts. *Catholic Fireside.*

Thousands of women have been entirely cured of the most stubborn cases of female weakness by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass, for pamphlets.

Many Druggists recommend and try to sell what pays them the largest profit. Do not be deceived. Ask for Ammen's Cough Syrup. Take no other. The remedy stands on its own merits. You can buy a sample bottle for 10 cents, and test it yourself. Larger bottles at 50 cents and $1. Ask to see larger size and read the wrapper.

HOME.

How sweet the tone of that little monosyllable, so fraught with love and tenderness, and every emotion expressive of the joys and joys of kindred. But how rarely do we appreciate the blessings of a home while it is ours.

"Going home" cries the wearied traveler, and the thought of that home, like some guiding star, sheds a radiance over his lonely path.

Whether it be through the wild, undeafened forest, the savannah's solitude, or upon the mountain glacier wherever the wanderer's steps may stray, his heart as the magnet to the pole, turns towards that much loved dwelling place.

"See the ship on her returning track homeward bound!" What a magic in those words to the storm-tossed mariner. Even through the beacon's flash, reflected on the ocean's wave, he beholds the little ray from a distant cottage window the seaman's home.

The loved home faces so far, so far away—as they met the dying gladiator's eyes, the crowded arena was but a blank, while the tones of the dear home-voices softly blended with his last sigh, when the hoarse sounds of the clamorous multitude were no longer heard.

Ah! far hamlet in your bright loveliness, and you, proud manly youth, some day you may roam afar to other climes, and the old roof-tree of your childhood's years will ever be cherished.

Not yet, in the flush of triumph and success, whether won by beauty or earned by renown, but when sorrow and disappointments cloud your sky when the flowers have faded and the laurels wither—then will the memories of "the old house at home" be more precious than the world can offer.

But, ah, the sad, sad stories we too often read of wretched dwellings, where strife, cruelty, and crime, and, above all, the demon of intemperance, hold their sway—from whence the little child goes forth, at midnight pleading, "Father, dear father, come home" and oft times pleads in vain.

Alas, that such should exist, even in our very midst, making the sacred name of home a mockery and a scorn.

Let us turn from the dark page, and glance through those glowing windows on a group assembled around the cheerful hearth, the light from the blazing fires illuminating each happy face, as the ripples of childhood's laughter ring out in echo to some merry tale or sportive jest.

Truly, that is a home of love! But in the fullness of their deep joy, may they reflect upon the desolate, the unknown, lonely, the pilgrim in life's lonely waste,

Mocked by the memories of a home.
And homeless everywhere.

No, not everywhere, for there is another, brighter and far more bright on earth—

And there's a home in the home land.
But aye the fadeless morn!

And they who patiently and prayerfully watch and wait will one day hear the angel-voices calling, and see the angel-hands which beckon them to come home.

A Railway Episode with a Moral.

As a family composed of three persons, father, mother, and a little son, a bright little fellow, were making a trip to one of the railroads that run through Williamsport, Pa., a little incident occurred which is worth repeating. The day was a balmy one and the window was thrown up to let the fresh air. Little Fred, like all children, manifested a great desire to sit at the open window to see what was going on outside of the train. The father, sometimes alarmed at the conduct of his son, would attempt to hold him back, but the child would invariably resist, and, after a time, he would be allowed to do as he pleased. Little Fred, like all children, insisted on putting his head out of the open window to see what was going on outside of the train. The father, fearing what alarmed at the conduct of his son, attempted to restrain him, without using force, to keep him within bounds, but without successful; a bright idea came up in his mind. "Look, Fred," said he, "look!"

"keep your head in or the wind will take your hat," and in order to frighten his hopeful, spry disciple, he put his own head and concealed it. As soon as this had been done the child began crying and could not be quieted. Finally pulled Gordon told him to look in another direction and he would whistle the tune back again, all of which was very neatly done, and the happy parents settled back in their seats and began to converse with each other, thinking that they had cured little Freddie, but not so, for in a very short time he seemed to brighten up suddenly and away he went his little hat through the car window, shouting as it disappeared." Papa, whistle again." Moral—never deceive your children.

A Legend

There was a dispute among three maidens as to which had the most beautiful hand. One sat by a stream, and dipped her hand into the water, and held it up, another plucked strawberries until the ends of her fingers were pink, and another gathered violets until her hands were fragrant. An old haggard woman passing by asked, "Who will give me a gift, for I am poor?"

All three denied her; but another who sat near, unwashed in the stream, matained with fruit, unadorned with flowers, gave her a little gift, and satisfied the poor woman. And then she asked them what was the dispute, and they told her, and lifted up before her their beautiful hands.

"Beautiful, indeed," said she, when she saw them. But, when they asked her which was the most beautiful, she said, "It is not the hand that is washed clean in the brook, it is not the hand that is tipped with red, it is not the hand that is garlanded with fragrant flowers, but it is the hand that gave to the poor which is the most beautiful." As she said these words, her wrinkles fled, her staff was thrown away, and she stood before them an angel from heaven with authority to decide the question in dispute.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RESTORER is a scientific combination of some of the most powerful restorative agents in the vegetable kingdom. It restores gray hair to its original color. It makes the scalp white and clean. It cures dandruff and humors and falling out of the hair. It furnishes the nutritive principle by which the hair is nourished and supported. It makes hair pliable, soft and glossy, and is unsurpassed as a hair dressing. It is the most economical preparation ever offered to the public, as its effects remain a long time, making only an occasional application necessary. It is recommended and used by eminent medical men, and officially endorsed by the State Assayer of Massachusetts. The popularity of Hall's Hair Renewer has increased with the test of many years, both in this country and foreign lands, and is now known and used in all the civilized countries in the world.

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AN UNKNOWN MASTERPIECE.

There is a tradition current in Spain which is not one of the least angular of the many that float about in connection with the great painters. One day Rubens was in the neighborhood of Madrid, and visiting a monastery of very severe rules, remarked, not without some surprise, in the hands of the poor choir, a painting exhibiting adoration of the Virgin.

This picture represented the death of a monk. Rubens summoned his scholars, showed them the picture, and asked their hands opinion. All replied that it was of exceeding genius.

"Who can be the author of this work?" asked Vandyck, the chevalier pupil of Rubens.

"There is a name at the bottom of the picture, but it has been carefully rubbed out."

Rubens begged the favor of an interview with the prior, and asked of the old monk the name of the artist whom he admired so very much.

"The painter is no longer of this world," replied the abbot.

"Dead!" cried Rubens, "dead! And no one knows his name, no one ever hinted to me, no one ever told me of his name, which should be immortal—a name before which my own would have faded. And yet, my father, said the artist with a flush of pride, "I am I had hoped—"

At the mound of this name the pale face of the prior was suffused by a singular emotion. His eyes flashed, and he looked at Rubens with a strange and wild look. A faint glimmer of a smile flashed across his face—but it lasted only a moment. The monk then looked down, crossed his arms, and, when he raised his head raised to heaven in an instant of enthusiasm.

"The artist is not of this world," he repeated.

"His name, my father, his name, that I may render unto him the glory which is his own."

The monk shook in every limb; a cold sweat stood out upon his body and tinged his wan cheeks, his lips were compressed convulsively, like one ready to reveal a mysterious and which he possessed the secret.

"His name, his name, cried Rubens.

The monk shook his head.

"Listen to me, brother, you have not understood my meaning. I said to you that the artist was not of this world. I did not say he was dead.

"You say he lives" cried the artists in chorus.

"He has renounced the world. He is a cloister, he is a monk.

"A monk, my father, a monk! oh, tell me in what convent. He must come out of it. When God stamps a man with the seal of genius, this man should not be buried in obscurity. God gives such a man a sublime mission, and he must perform his destiny. Tell me in what convent he is concealed and I will tear him from it, telling him of the glory that awaits him. If he refuses, I will have the matter mooted by the Pope to return to the world and resume his brushes. The Pope loves me, my father, and will hearken to my words.

"I will give up neither his name nor the cloister in which he has afforded him shelter," replied the monk in a firm tone.

"The Pope will command you, said Rubens, exasperated.

"Listen to me, replied the monk, "listen to me in the name of God! He you have just seen, I have kept from entering the world, lest refusing fortune and glory, did not fire a struggle firmly against such a result from God. Think, my brother, that he must just have felt bitter disappointment, bitter sorrow, if he had entered upon life with the ardor of the fresh air. Little Fred, like all children, insisted on putting his head out of the open window to see what was going on outside of the train. The father, sometimes alarmed at the conduct of his son, attempted to restrain him, without using force, to keep him within bounds, but without successful; a bright idea came up in his mind. "Look, Fred," said he, "look!

"keep your head in or the wind will take your hat," and in order to frighten his hopeful, spry disciple, he put his own head and concealed it. As soon as this had been done the child began crying and could not be quieted. Finally pulled Gordon told him to look in another direction and he would whistle the tune back again, all of which was very neatly done, and the happy parents settled back in their seats and began to converse with each other, thinking that they had cured little Freddie, but not so, for in a very short time he seemed to brighten up suddenly and away he went his little hat through the car window, shouting as it disappeared." Papa, whistle again." Moral—never deceive your children.

More of Gladstone's Resources of Civilization.

The following events occurred last month not in Russia or Tartary, but in Christian Ireland as ruled by Christian England.

EVICTIONS AT SURNEY.

A correspondent describes the brutal and heartless eviction of three children from the Laurenson estate, which is noticed on our report of the Athy Union. On Wednesday, Sunday, the process server arrived on the lands at about twelve o'clock, accompanied by eighteen policemen. The first two houses were empty, but the third was occupied by the three children of Shaw. It was suggested to postpone the eviction until the return of the parents, who were away at a fair, but Mr. Laurenson's steward insisted on getting immediate possession, whereupon Kennedy rushed into the house, and although the rain was coming down in torrents, he flung the three little children out on the road, and then proceeded to break all the furniture and delf, pitching the bed and bedclothes into the pond of water by the roadside. Having cleared the house of everything, he put a lock on the door, and having taken his place outside the policemen, returned to Kildare, to serve a number of writs upon the tenants of Capt. Rice of Mount Rice.

EVICTION AT CASTLEDERMOT.

A man named William Lynch, with a wife and four small children, were evicted from his house on last Monday. He had offered to pay the full rent, but his landlord would not accept it. The landlord and his son, who acted as bailiffs, went to the house, armed with sledge and crowbar, and escorted by a number of police, who formed a square with steel bayonets, while they burst in the door. The little furniture was then thrown out into the roadway. Lynch's infant child, left to the last, was flung out upon the road. The furniture remained there all night, and the family might have sought the shelter of a hedge, but for the kindness of the neighbors, who let them in for the night. No relieving officer was present at the eviction.

A Terrible Tale of the Sea.

A terrible tale of suffering, exposure and privation has reached Falmouth by the arrival of a vessel trading between Europe and the coast of Africa. The barque Guiding Star, 311 tons register, of Lavery, R. J. Crithley master, arrived at the River Roger on her last outward voyage with a crew of nine hands all told, and brought on board two miles outside the bar. To enter the river safely it was necessary the ship should have a pilot, and the master accordingly sent off a boat, with four of the best and ablest men in the ship, in charge of the cook, were sent away in a boat for a pilot, a fifteen miles up the river, in order to procure the services of one. A pilot was taken on board, and the return journey commenced. The boat was again reached late in the afternoon, and, with a strong breeze blowing, the pilot ordered the crew to shorten the distance, that they should pull through the surf to reach the ship before it was dark, and then hoist the boat in and over and over. The men scrambled on the bottom of the boat, and found themselves in a moment in the sea, without food, oars, or sails, and the water swarming with sharks. So hopeless seemed their situation that the poor fellows, in their despair, tried to swim to the ship, a distance of three miles, but all failed, and the boat when his companions beheld him struggling beneath the surface of the water and the hungry monsters who swarmed round the party. Another man shortly after, exhausted, sank, and the survivors, seeing no chance of their being rescued, resigned themselves to their fate. Without food, and partially clothed, as the day wore on their sufferings were intense. A raging thirst consumed them, their tongues and lips, as they were completely worn out with exposure, and want of food while their skin blistered and peeled off in the heat of the sun. Towards the end of the day one of the men became raving maniacs. Clothing at the beach, the poor fellow slipped off into the sea, or, it might be said, jumped into the jaws of the sharks. Immediately afterward the crimson which dyed the water round the remainder of the ship told the tale of his death. The boat appeared to be drifting along the coast to the eastward, and, though on the second night the rigbtful, the poor fellows had no means of baling out the water. An eager watch was kept, but no help appeared on sea or on shore, on the third day, the cook, one of the men seems to have been truly horrible. The portions of their bodies exposed to the sun were quite raw, and their lips and tongues became shrivelled and parched, and at times their consciousness was lost. Fortunately the weather remained calm, or the poor fellows in their weak condition, must have been swamped in their boat. On the third day, some time in the afternoon, as far as the survivors could judge, the boat drifted near enough to shore that she had been at all. The men agreed that this was their last hope, though almost a vain one, and, abandoning the boat, they endeavored to swim ashore. The mate, it seems, was a poor swimmer, and was either drowned or eaten by sharks. The other men persevered, but in the breakers which fringed upon the shore they both lost consciousness and in this condition were washed ashore. They were the only two left of the six originally in the boat, one of them being the pilot and the other an Italian seaman named Cersitte. They retained no remembrance of how they lay on the beach, but when reason return of they fell in with a native trader, who, taking compassion on them, carried them to Opobo in his canoe, where they arrived two days after the upsetting of the boat at Opobo. They were fed clothed and allowed medical attendance, and, as soon as they were sufficiently restored, were forwarded on to Akassa, where the Guiding Star lay.

NEVER GIVE UP THE SHIP.

Washington, January 1 and 15, 1881.
GENTLEMEN: Three years ago I was taken down with a severe cough, which I could not shake off. I was advised to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which I did, and was cured by the first bottle. I also gave it to my children, with the same result. I believe it saved my life, and I shall always recommend it to my friends. Yours, etc., ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS.

Nashua, Iowa, January 16, 1881.
DR. J. C. AYER & CO.: Gentlemen—Some years ago I was given up by the doctors to die of Consumption, and I commenced taking your Cherry Pectoral, which I gave by bottles at Place Cottage, Ashford, Kent, Eng., and Sandringham, Norfolk, Eng., and I am now in good health. Yours, etc., REV. ROBERT ALLEN, Rector of Ashford, Kent, Eng.

Sold by all Druggists.

Family Fun.

The Power of Kindness.

"Ah," sighed the tramp, as he presented himself at the kitchen door of a neat and tidy cottage in the suburbs, where a kind looking, elderly lady was busy setting things to rights. "How strange are the ways of life. In only three short years since I was comfortably situated a good comfortable home, the best food the state affords, no end to attendants, but now how changed. I have not tasted bread for three whole days." and his face assumed the air of injured innocence as he saw the old lady brush a tear from her eye.

"Poor soul," she thought, "how did the change come about? Let me, you shall have a good meal before I hear your story. "Come right in." And she busied herself in preparing a meal for the unfortunate being, who went to work like a wolf at a knife and fork had long ceased to be a luxury to him, until he cleaned every platter

"Now, poor, unfortunate man, tell me what wrought this wonderful change in your condition, for I know it is malefactors that caused you to be thus thrown out upon the world!"

"Well ma'am, it proceeded the tramp, as he swallowed the last mouthful of huckleberry pie and walked toward the door, "you see, I'd been serving a term in jail in the penitentiary, and my term was up some three years ago, and as I had to leave." And then he stole quietly out, leaving the old lady in a state of bewilderment from which she never recovered, for she found he had taken half a dozen of silver knives as a precious souvenir of her kindness.

Married Bliss.

"You ought to get married, Bill," said Spondilos to a young friend of his as the two were leaning over the front gate of the Spondilos cottage one Sabbath day at sunset.

"Don't know," said the doubting William, "it strikes me that a single life beats married life all to smash."

"There's just where you are off, old boy," said Spondilos. "You don't know I used to be one of the gayest of our gang, but now, since I've tried married life a year, I'm as happy as a lark. Why, I can't be more little wife, and one of the sweetest of children, and when my day's work is done I hurry home to my cottage with a light heart. No Bill, the old life has no charms for me now."

Just then the door opened and Mrs Spondilos head protruded.

"Spondilos, run right up town and get a bottle of that stuff syrup for the baby—he's just coughing up his very too-mahs—and come just the short way home down a basin of meat, and some butter, and eggs, and coffee—we ve clean out—and some lard, shreed enough for a pie, and don't forget the can of peaches you promised me a week ago. We must have some potatoes, too, and if you see any vegetables get some. Heavens sake! do you think I can be pounded up here day after day with a squalling brat, and thinks I can be a little patter ship is not easily dissolved.

Value of Virtue.

Nothing makes a man so in love with society as purity. Many a man has been lifted out of debasing sins against which he has vainly struggled, by coming to know and love a pure, sweet woman. It is the sight of embroidered goodness that makes us want to be good. Your lives must be the witnesses of her life bids her children with a desire to be like her that makes them in their turn unselfish. There are obscure men and women who labor hard for their livelihood, a word of conscientious teaching, who, by their example, do more to make people around them gentle, truthful and like Christ like than any preacher can do. It is not those who talk about goodness but those who are good that are the salt of the world.

The Two Men Inside.

An old Indian once asked a white man to give him a cigar, and the white man gave him a loose handful from his pocket. The next day he came back and asked for another cigar. The man said, "I found a quarter of a dollar among the tobacco."

"Why dont you keep it," asked a by stander.

"I've got a good man and a bad man here," said the Indian, pointing to his breast, "and the good man say, "It is not mine, give it back to the owner. The bad man say, "Never mind, you got it, and it is your own now. The good man say, "No, no' you must don't keep it. So I don't know what to do, and I think to go to sleep, but the good and the bad men keep talking all night, and I don't know what to do and now I bring the money back I feel good."

Like the old Indian, we have all a good and bad man inside of us. We are in a Temptation, the good man is Conscience, and they keep talking for and against many things that we ought to do. Which wins?

Little by Little.

If you are gaining a little every day be content. If by your carefulness less than your income, so that, though it be little, you are yet constantly accumulating and growing richer and richer every day, be contented; so far as concerns money you are doing well.

Are you gaining knowledge every day? Though but little by little, the aggregate accumulation, where no day is permitted to pass without some addition to the stock, will be surprising to yourself.

Solomon did not become the wisest man in the world in a minute. Little by little, never omitting to learn something even for a single day always reading, studying a little between the time of rising in the morning and laying down at night, this is the way to accumulate a full storehouse of knowledge.

Finally, are you daily improving in character? Do not be discouraged because it is little by little. The best men fall short of what they would wish to be. It is something, it is much, if you keep good resolutions better to day than you did yesterday, better this week than you did last, better this year than you did last year.

Strive to be perfect, but do not become down-hearted as long as you are approaching nearer to the high standard at which you aim.

Little by little, fortunes are accumulated; little by little, knowledge is gained; little by little, character and reputation are achieved.

Bronchitis Ammen's Cough Syrup.

All druggists sell Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Large bottle, $1.00—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Tell your friends of Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Dibbs—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Pains in Chest—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Our Young Folks.

The Dog and the Robbers.

A tragical story is told of an adventure that happened to the Monks of St. Bernard, in the days when the breed of their celebrated dogs was at its full perfection. No sooner did the storm rage, to whom the supposed possession of the monastery offered a rich booty, bad, by degrees, introduced themselves into the convent, arriving in parties at intervals, and were always received in the most friendly manner. As soon as the whole band was assembled they threw off their concealment and supposed the abbot to produce the keys of the treasure. The Monk was, fortunately, a man of more resolute character than usually occurred, in those places of seclusion and did not fear his presence of mind. He observed to them mildly that their conduct was unfriendly and all return for the hospitable attention they had received. The robbers, acting be supposed, were deaf to this appeal, still continued their demand. "If it must be so," said the superior, as we have no means of defending ourselves, I make a vow, that, at time, therefore, to the abbot where our treasures is kept." He led the way, and was unfortunately attended by the eager band. He placed his hand on a door, but, before he turned the key he turned back and made another appeal to the robbers. "Do not, I beseech you, and no choice being left him to throw the door wide open. It was the door in which the dog was shut up, he gave a voice, to which a loud yell responded, then gave a rapid signal, and in a moment the powerful animals bounded forth upon their prey, tearing some, attacking others, and pinning the leader to the ground. The dog strick glittering for their throats, bounding down the mountain in irresistible fury, to be intercepted and arrested by the dogs, who yawned beneath their feet."

Beware Girls.

Why are girls mischievous in their toleration of disreputed young men? It is very often the case that a thoroughly good girl will deliberately marry a man she knows to be a scoundrel and a libertine. What can she do? but marry to escape. A life partnership should not be contracted with a man who has so much caution as men display in making business combinations for limited periods. No man selects his business partner from among men who drink much liquor or have other bad habits. As for manners and the ability to make oneself agreeable, we have not of themselves influence enough among men to secure a dollar's worth of credit, or justify anyone in trusting their pocketbook on oath. A girl who is old enough or shrewd enough to be married, will know the standards by which men are judged, and would be far saver of a happy life if she were to make her parents select a husband in the greatest manner possible, than if she were to make her own selection, in the manner practiced by most. A life partner ship is not easily dissolved.

Value of Virtue.

Nothing makes a man so in love with society as purity. Many a man has been lifted out of debasing sins against which he has vainly struggled, by coming to know and love a pure, sweet woman. It is the sight of embroidered goodness that makes us want to be good. Your lives must be the witnesses of her life bids her children with a desire to be like her that makes them in their turn unselfish. There are obscure men and women who labor hard for their livelihood, a word of conscientious teaching, who, by their example, do more to make people around them gentle, truthful and like Christ like than any preacher can do. It is not those who talk about goodness but those who are good that are the salt of the world.

The Right of Way.

"What's the matter here," demanded a policeman sternly of a man and a woman who were standing on the sidewalk in the street. "Stop this row, and move on, or I'll lock you up."

"Why, officer, we are not in the way of the crowd," said the man, and we were just made me ask in the road, jumped the woman and brought water to his eyes.

"I didn't either, shouted the man, as he brought the umbrella down on the top of her bonnet: "she wants the whole street to get around in, and she tried to shove me off the walk.

"Why, couldn't he stand up on that lump instead of making me walk the sigh the water! and as a woman," and she clipped him under the jaw with a dexterity he couldn't dodge, "and now I bring the money back I feel good."

Like the old Indian, we have all a good and bad man inside of us. We are in a Temptation, the good man is Conscience, and they keep talking for and against many things that we ought to do. Which wins?

Little by Little.

If you are gaining a little every day be content. If by your carefulness less than your income, so that, though it be little, you are yet constantly accumulating and growing richer and richer every day, be contented; so far as concerns money you are doing well.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

NEWMAN & FREUD,
1025 & 1027 Stockton St.,
HAVE JUST RECEIVED A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF
GERMAN KNITTING YARNS,
AND COTTONS,
POMPEDOURE,
Berlin Zephyrs.
ALL SHADES OF
Crewel, Shetland and Saxony Yarns.
ALSO A LARGE ASSORTMENT IN
Fancy Tidies on Canvas and Bunting, Slipper Patterns, Sofa Cushions and Brackets,
And a large assortment of Canvases.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.,
Woman can Sympathize with Woman.
Health of Woman is the Hope of the Race.
Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.
Is a Positive Cure
for all their Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.
It will free entirely the worst form of female complaints, all ovarian tumors, inflammation and ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.
It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous tumors is greatly increased by neglect.
It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weak stomach, indigestion, bloating, nervous prostration, sleeplessness, depression and bad spirits.
That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured. In this and all other kindred complaints it acts in perfect harmony with the laws that govern the female system.
For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 23 and 25 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. It is in the form of pills also, in the form of lozenges on receipt of price, $1 per box. For the cure of Liver Complaint they cannot be surpassed. Send for pamphlet, address as above. Mention this Paper.
No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness, and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.
Sold by all Druggists.

DR. CLARK'S
JOHNSON'S
Indian Blood Syrup.
CURES DYSPEPSIA, LIVER COMPLAINT, BILIOUSNESS, FEVER & AGUE, BLOOD DISEASES.
CURES FEVER AND AGUE.
CURES NERVOUS DEBILITY.
TRADE MARK.
CURES Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Fever & Ague, Fever, Blood Disease, Dropsy, Nervous Debility, etc.
Biliousness, Nervous Debility, etc.
The Best REMEDY KNOWN to Man!
12,000,000 Bottles
SOLD IN SIXTY YEARS.
This Syrup possesses Varied Properties.
It Stimulates the Digestive in the Saliva, Gastric Juice, Bile and Intestinal Fluids; it is a Laxative by Its Action on the Liver and Secretory Vessels; it is a Diuretic by Its Action on the Kidneys, and Cutaneous by Its Action on the Skin, thus effecting the Elimination of Four Distinct Secretions.
It acts upon the Liver,
It acts upon the Kidneys,
It Regulates the Bowels,
It Purifies the Blood,
It Strengthens the System.
It Promotes Digestion,
It Vanquishes Strengthens and Invigorates,
It Creates Healthy Blood and makes new.
It is the Great Spring Medicine of the Spring.
It is purely Vegetable, and contains no Poisonous Drugs.
Prepared only by the new Medical Company, Boston, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. 50 cents per Bottle.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WITH
FIVE DOLLARS
AND AN ORIGINAL IMPERIAL AUSTRIAN
100 FLORINS
GOVERNMENT BOND,
INSTITUTED IN 1861
Which bondholders benefit and secured by the Government and are referred to it thereon.
FOUR TIMES ANNUALLY,
Until each and every bond is drawn, with a chance of obtaining one of the Prizes hereunder, which are as follows:
THE THREE HIGHEST PRIZES AMOUNT TO
200,000 FLORINS,
20,000 FLORINS,
15,000 FLORINS,
Any bonds not drawing one of the above prizes must draw a prize of not less than
200 Florins,
The next drawing takes place on the
1ST OF MARCH, 1882,
And every bond bought of us now or before the 1st of March is entitled to the whole prizes that may be drawn therein on that date.
Purchasers will receive Imperial Austrian Government Bon

THE MONITOR.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 1, 1882.

TWENTY-FIFTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

Was the Duke of Wellington an Irishman?

It has become so great a habit with other nations to rob Ireland of the glory of having given birth to men of the greatest genius in literature, poetry, music, science, statesmanship or war, that we are not astonished and a doubt thrown upon the birth-place of the Duke of Wellington—or "the Iron Duke," as he was familiarly called. The genius of Goldsmith, Grattan, Burke, and hundreds of other prominent anti poets has enriched English literature so lavishly that if the question was asked as to their nativity, the answer, in most cases, would designate them as Englishmen, thus discarding the fruitful mother from whose bosom has sprung some of the brightest stars in the firmament of fame.

The pall which the accursed union with England spread over the shamrock-decked Island of Saints, has been used to cover with the mantle of oblivion every patriot, bard, statesman or soldier who did not seek celebrity through English sympathy. As Moore so truthfully says, when speaking of the price which England paid for talent and genius when it renounced its birthright—

"Unpraised are her sons till they've learned to be gray;
Undistinguished they live if they shame not their sires;
And the torch that would light them through ally's way,
Must be sought from the pile where their country expires."

These lines were never more appropriate than when applied to the very case under consideration, wherein we find a son of Erin promoted to the highest pinnacle of fame by a Government which has proved its deep-seated hatred of Ireland by rewarding only those who tried to forget that Irish blood gave them birth. Yet, it is a gratifying reflection to feel that, notwithstanding the recreancy of Wellington to his native land, he never forgot the fact that the proud eminence which England achieved on so many hard-fought European battle-fields was due to *the undaunted courage of the Irish Catholic soldier*. On this point he never shirked from giving the brave men who bore the blood-red flag of England over many an enanguined field, the full measure of that praise which a brave general will always bestow upon the more obscure but just as valorous rank and file of the army. On this point there is one tribute of Wellington's gratitude to the Irish Catholics who formed the vanguard of the valorous army he commanded which we think of sufficient interest to Monitor readers as to entitle it to a place in this necessarily brief notice of England's Irish warrior statesman. In 1829, when addressing the House of Lords in favor of the passage of the Catholic Emancipation Act, the Duke of Wellington thus alluded to the Irish Catholic soldiers in the English army:

"It is already known to your Lordships, that of the troops which our gracious Sovereign did me the honor to entrust to my command at various periods during the war—a war undertaken expressly for the purpose of securing the happy institutions and independence of the country—that at least *one-half were Roman Catholics*. My Lords, when I call your recollection to this fact, I am sure all further eulogy is unnecessary. Your Lordships are well aware for what length of period, and under what difficult circumstances, they maintained the entire honor upon the field, which overshadowed the thrones and wrecked the institutions of every other people; how they kept alive the only spark of freedom which was left unextinguished in Europe; and how, by unprecedented efforts, they at length placed us, not only far above danger, but at an elevation of prosperity, for which we had hardly dared to hope. These, my Lords, are sacred and imperative titles to a nation's gratitude. My Lords, it is become quite needless for me to assure you, that I have invariably found my Roman Catholic soldiers as patient under privations, as eager for the combat, and as brave and determined in the field, as any other portions of his Majesty's troops; and, in point of loyalty and devotion to their King and country, I am quite certain they have never been surpassed. I claim no merit in admitting that others might have rushed the storm of battle as skilfully as myself. We have only to recur to the annals of our military achievements to be convinced, that we indeed, of our commanders have not known how to direct the unconquerable spirit of their troops and to shed fresh glories round the British name. But, my Lords, while we are free to acknowledge this, we must also confess that, without *Catholic blood and Catholic valor, we could never have been obtained*, and the first military talents in Europe might have been exerted in vain, at the head of an army. My Lords, if on the eve of any of those hard-fought days, on which I had the honor to command them, I had thus addressed my Roman Catholic troops: 'You well know that you *cannot claim* as suitors you loyalty, or as dissenters your religion, that she has not thought proper to admit you amongst the ranks of her citizens; if so that account you deem it an act of injustice on her part to require you to shed your blood in her defence, you are at liberty to withdraw'—I am quite sure, my Lords, that, however bitter the recollections which it awakened, they would have spurned the alternative with indignation; for the hour of danger and glory is the hour in which the gallant, the generous hearted Irishman best knows his duty, and is most determined to perform it. But if, my Lords, it had been otherwise; if they had chosen to desert the cause in which they were embarked; though the remainder of the troops would undoubtedly have maintained the honor of the British arms, yet, as I have just said, no effort of theirs could ever have crowned us with victory. Yes, my Lords, it is *manifest to the Irish Catholic that no effort can ever prove permanent in our military career*; and that I, personally, am indebted for the laurels with which you have been pleased to decorate my brow—for the honors which you have so bountifully lavished on me, and for the fair fame I derive it above all other rewards, which my country, in the generous kindness, has bestowed upon me. I cannot but feel, my Lords, that you yourselves have shown a laudable partiality in placing this heavy debt of gratitude upon me—perhaps, perhaps, that has ever fallen the lot of any individual; and, however flattering

the circumstance, it often places me in a very painful position. Whenever I meet (and it is of most an every-day occurrence with any of those brave men, who, in common with others, are the objects of this tax), and who have so often borne on the tide of victory; when I see them still branded with the imputation of a divided allegiance, still designated beneath the lowest menial, and still proclaimed unfit to enter within the pale of the constitution, I feel almost ashamed of the honors which have been lavished upon me. I feel that, though the merit was theirs, what was so freely given to me was in reality denied to them; that I had reaped, though they had sown; that they had borne the heat and burden of the day, but that the wages and repose were mine alone. My Lords, it is a great additional gratification to me to advocate these principles in connection with a distinguished member of my family, so lately at the head of the Government of his native country—a country ever dear to me from *the recollections of my infancy, the memory of her sorrows, and the honors of her people*. I deem, my Lords, in the name of Ireland; and it is the highest pleasure I can anticipate, to be thus united with the rest of my kindred, in the grateful act of closing the wounds which *seven centuries of misgovernment have inflicted upon that unfortunate land*."

The expressions which we have italicized in this extract are deeply interesting to our readers, many of whom will be pained for the first time that one of England's greatest generals paid such a just and magnificent tribute to Irish valor before the most exalted assembly of England's Parliament. "One-half our troops were Roman Catholics, * * * without whose blood and valor no victory could have been obtained." What an admission to fall from the lips of a distinguished representative of a land that for centuries previous had made of Catholic Ireland the prison-pen of patriots and the Calvary of Catholics! It is too late now for regrets, but we cannot subdue the passing thought which prompts us to pine over the fact that so many brave sons of Erin could do so much for the English invader and so little for the suffering land that gave them birth.

In regard to his nativity, Wellington himself almost answers the question at the head of this article when he says that Ireland is ever dear to him from "the recollections of his infancy, the memory of her wrongs, and the bravery of her people"—and in his closing sentence the Iron Duke could not conceal from the world the plague spot which England made of Ireland by "the wounds which seven centuries of misgovernment have inflicted upon that unfortunate land." The Irish blood in the veins of the Iron Duke must have forced this indictment to fall from his lips, yet, like all other appeals to England's sense of justice, it fell flat at the feet of John Bull, and served only to heighten the cruelty and to increase the torture with which the cutiff England ruled prostrate Erin through the penal days up to the time of Catholic Emancipation.

Let us now go back to the question of the nativity of Wellington, and we find the question set at rest by a very simple but very important custom throughout Great Britain, by which all the children of prominent parentage are recognized and their rights as heirs to lands or titles easily established. That record is the Register kept in all churches in Ireland, both Catholic and Protestant, and, according to the irrefutable evidence of the Parish Register of St. Peter's church, Dublin, Arthur Wellesley, subsequently Duke of Wellington, was born in that parish on the 30th day of April, 1769. He was the fourth son of the first Earl of Mornington. The original name of the family, which had settled in Ireland since the time of Henry VIII., was Colley or Cowley, but a female relative of Lord Mornington's having married into the ancient family of Wesley or Wellesley, and leaving no heirs, the property passed to her nephew, Richard Cowley, grandfather of the Duke of Wellington, on condition that the family should adopt the name of Wesley. The subsequent vanquisher of Napoleon received his first commission in the army in 1787 as an ensign in the 73d foot, being, in 1793, promoted to major in the 33d foot. About this time he represented the borough of Trim in the Irish Parliament, but was not distinguished for any particular political or military dress during his civil career. From 1794, when he joined the forces of the Duke of York in the Netherlands, down to 1821, Wellington's life was almost a continuous scene of preparation for, or participation in, the several great wars through which he passed.

In 1828 he became Prime Minister of England, presiding over a Cabinet which was determined that Catholic Emancipation should never be granted. But Daniel O'Connell, backed by the Irish priesthood and people, proved too strong, even for the modern Alexander, so he surrendered to them upon the grounds of "policy and expediency." In a word, he succumbed to the threat of civil war, and conceded to the Catholics, simply because he discovered that it would be detrimental to England's interests to continue the conflict. The army, as Wellington himself admitted, was "fully one-half Irish Catholics," and they, to a man, were on the side of O'Connell; so, to appease them, Catholic Emancipation was granted, and as the measure aroused the indignation of the Orangemen and other enemies of Ireland in the United Kingdom, the Catholic Association was suppressed, as a sop to satisfy them. But even the suppression of the Catholic Association failed to placate the anti-Catholic element; hence Wellington caused a measure to be introduced which disfranchised all the small Irish farmers, designated as "the forty-shilling freeholders." And finding that this unjust act failed to satisfy the orange mob and their allies, Wellington's Ministry passed a measure by which monastic institutions were menaced with extinction and Nuns and Friars subjected to transportation. These malignant measures reflect on their authors Peel and Wellington unpeelable infamy, and they also prove the latter to have been a trickster and a political shuffler who sacrificed his natural sentiments in order to retain a diplomatic prominence for which he lacked the necessary talent.

Against all these base measures leveled at the Catholics, O'Connell fought bravely, but a few *friend* Catholic lords like Clonerty had more influence than the Liberator, hence England emancipated the Catholics of Ireland by removing the manacles from their hands and forging them upon their feet, and in thus keeping Ireland in the chains of slavery England had no one more willing to rivet the bonds than Arthur, Duke of Wellington.

But it was not towards Ireland alone that Wellington's spirit of illiberality was directed, as history tells us that he opposed the Reform bill, the abolition of the Corn laws, and free trade. He denied to the Jews civil equality, and during his Premiership he rendered himself so generally obnoxious by his opposition to all liberal measures that he was publicly pelted with stones in the streets of London and the windows of his residence (Apsley House) were broken by an infuriated mob. He died at Walmer Castle, September 14th, 1852, and is buried in St. Paul's, where a magnificent monument has been raised over his remains, and—in the expressive language of an Irish poet, the author of "The Burial of Sir John Moore," whose poem has been appropriated by English collators and attributed to Campbell there let him slumber

"Like a warrior taking his rest,
With his martial cloak around him."

Was St. Cyril a Murderer?

FIRST ARTICLE.

This is an easy question to ask, but before we proceed to answer it there are a few matters that we wish the readers of both the Monitor and the Sacramento *Record-Union* to distinctly understand. In our issue of the 15th inst. we alluded to St. Cyril, Hypatia, and other historical characters connected with Alexandria in the fourth century, under the captions of "A Historical Error Corrected." We were then in receipt of the *daily* issue of the Sacramento *Record-Union*, which continued to arrive regularly up to the issue of Friday, the 17th inst., *but no copies have come to hand since*. On Saturday, the 18th inst., the *Record-Union* contained what it considered an answer to the Monitor's article, but the Monitor's copy of the daily issue was cut off from and intercepting that date. This was done, no doubt, in order that we might be left in ignorance of the rot which the *Record-Union* palmed off on its readers as historical truth, and also for the reason that thereby we might not be able to refute the foul calumnies which this unscrupulous and contemptible sheet had spread broadcast against the Catholic Church. But though the bigot might attempt to hide his false light under a bushel, the Monitor means to lift off the veil of secrecy with which an attempt has been made to shroud it, and to pillory the *Record-Union* in the stocks of public execration so that hereafter it will be more careful how it casts such epithets as "ignorant" at the Monitor. We will place the dunce's cap upon the dollard head and make him shiver with very shame for the nastiness of his language, the ignorance and insolence of his assertions, and the rancorous venom of his vitiated intellect.

Having thus enlightened our readers on the contemptible meanness to which the enemies of the Church will resort in order to cover up their bigotry, we will now proceed to prove, from irrefutable historical evidence, that St. Cyril was not a murderer, in the first place, and that the Monitor is very far from being "ignorant of the history of its own Church; but, on the contrary, that we can refute such a manufacturer of historical fiction as the *Record-Union*, and exhibit to its astonished gaze the fact that ignorance and bigotry belong entirely to our Sacramento contemporary who so stultified itself by withholding our copy of its issue in which the following article occurs

"Hypatia and St. Catharine" is the caption of this hidden literary gem from the mine of the *Record-Union*, and the first ray of light therefrom is thus emitted:

"It was understood in San Francisco Monitorial circles the responsibility of the Catholic Church for the hideous murder of Hypatia. This is a favorite calumny. The accountability of that crime is unalterably fixed upon Rome, for she canonized the chief murderer under the saintly title of St. Cyril of Alexandria. The Monitor, anxious to make it appear that the murder of Hypatia was committed by the Jews, or the ancestors of the Christians by the Jews. But that pretence is absurd. Hypatia had neither to do with the Jews."

We must inform our critical contemporary that the "audacity" of the Monitor is based upon the facts of history, which the allegations of the most arrogant literary mountebank can never overthrow. Words are but wind, and the *Record-Union* may blow its breeze of bigotry never so strongly, it will only be a foul wind laden with the miasma of hate, after all. The Monitor, therefore, again resumes its "audacity" and "absurdity" in flatly contradicting its mere assertion unfortified by a single fact and unfounded on any authority.

It is not our place to prove a negative, but as we well know the tactics of the traducers of our Church who never attempt to substantiate their own calumnious creations, but merely fling mud at the Church and then scud round the corner—it will be necessary, for the better understanding of the subject, that we give historical proof—even from Protestant sources—for every sentiment we utter in defence of a great saint whose sanctified ashes have been hoofed by the ghoulish expression of environed hate hot from the pit of hell and the *Record-Union*. Now for a little Protestant truth, wherein we propose to cook our contemporary's goose pretty effectually. But first let us hear what the historian of St. Cyril's era says on this subject

"The murder of Hypatia by a few *sanctimonious* fanatics from Nitria," says Socrates, the historian of his time and the enemy of St. Cyril, "brought disgrace on Cyril and the church Alexandria, because such atrocious deeds were quite at variance with the practices of Christians."—(Soc. Eccl. Hist. Book VII., chap. 15.)

Here we have an avowed enemy of St. Cyril declaring that Hypatia's murder was done by "unauthorized fanatics," for whose bloody deed St. Cyril could not be held responsible any more than could the eleven Apostles be held responsible for the betrayal of our Lord by Judas.

So much for that witness. Now let us call into court the Rev. Baring Gould, A. M., an eminent Anglican minister, and one who had no regard for the Catholic Church, except such impartial esteem as the force of truth compelled him to demonstrate in his historical writings. This distinguished Protestant divine has written a life of St. Cyril, and instead of embracing the opportunity afforded him of propagating a slander against a Catholic saint, he honestly and nobly denies the foul calumny in these words

"*Cyril cannot be quite to the taken load.* Had there been no disturbance caused by the Jews of Alexandria, there would have been no murder of Hypatia."—(Cook's Lives of the Saints, vol. I., p. 19-25.)

There! What can any impartial reader think of the mendacity of the *Record-Union* in placing such an unsupported and unsavory prejudices against the truthful testimony of such a respectable witness as this? But we are not yet done scourging the impertinent assurance out of our Sacramento scribe, as we will next introduce the testimony of no less a celebrity than the well-known Protestant Canon Robertson, who says, in very clear terms, that the very charge which the *Record-Union* re-hashes with such malicious fallacy is "an unfounded calumny." Here are Robertson's own words, with the volume and page where the pure peripatetic pensman of the Sacramento slander-monger can find them

"Hypatia (yet) had any share in the atrocious murder of Hypatia appears to be unsupported by any trustworthy evidence."—(Vol. I., p. 271.)

Here, indeed, is the testimony of these witnesses alone, might we rest our case and have the calumnious charge of the *Record-Union* thrown out of court by the verdict of impartial public opinion, but inasmuch as that paper has permitted its prejudices to run away with its sense of decency, we intend to notice every line it has written on this subject and to show up its falsehoods and its hate so that Catholics may form a correct estimate of their calumniator. For this reason we introduce the second slice of the *Record-Union*'s spleen

"The truth is that the murder of that pious, beautiful and learned woman was an afire to which the Church is guilty, and the fact that the saintly Bishop Cyril was never called to account for it shows what the Church was in the fifth century. But indeed history informs us that organized secret societies of heathens, Christians and Jews, had sworn to destroy the Church, and had succeeded in every instance, which hastened to perpetuate the slaughter of the Christians, and to every opportunity. And among the worst of the diabolical societies were those of the twelfth time, Cyril of Alexandria stands conspicuous as the character of that age, and yet he was not so much a bad man as a bad priest. He was a scurrilous, a vulgar, a coarse, a drunken, a sanguinary priest, an impudent pretender, a corrupt and venal priest, a bigot, a fanatic and a liar. Yet he has been canonized by the Church—Hypatia on the hands, and all that can be said in mitigation of the murder of that he is to be numbered with saints, and by those who have believed to the same way by the same Church."

Now we have the Protestant historian's testimony in order to exhibit to Catholics the kind of literature which the *Record-Union* furnishes the Catholic families who are so criminally foolish as to permit it a place in their households. Catholic readers, behold a scoundrel by a pestilerous press, and the same disgraceful appellation applied to every saint in the calendar by a journal that revels in the rottenness of its unfounded abuse. And what makes the attack of the *Record-Union* still more dastardly and disgraceful is the fact that it cannot point to a respectable authority, either Protestant or pagan, in order to support its outpouring of wanton wrath.

Language fails us to express our contempt for the diabolical detractor who can thus outrage the religious feelings of Catholics, and we publish such a tirade of calumny against a saint who has been venerated through all ages during the past thirteen centuries. The only way we can stamp this outpouring of vileness with its proper standard is to quote from the same Protestant historian the following extract from the Bishop who raised by Almighty God to defend the faith of the incarnation of His Son, is styled "a stupid bigot" by the Satanic press of Sacramento. The bigot who presided over the hundred Bishops at the Council of Ephesus, in 431, is dubbed "an impudent pretender" by the foul-mouthed bleeder of the sanctified dead! The great ecclesiastic whom Pope Celestine styles "the generous defender of the Church and faith, the Catholic doctor, and an apostolic man," is held up by the Judas lacerator of journalism as "a corrupt and venal priest." The saint whose memory is celebrated by the Catholic Church all over the world as one of the army of the blessed who surround the throne of God in heaven, is designated as "a shameless liar" by a journal whose diabolical spirit must have been prompted by the devil! Yet this is the penalty which piety must pay to passion and prejudice, but it is consoling to think that the latter of the viper can be cured, and that when the pestiferous reptile ceases to be venomous it will be crushed beneath the heel of a holy Bishop, shall have been forgotten, the character of St. Cyril will shine forth as resplendent as it did when the coronet of canonization first placed him among the elect in heaven.

Thus we have convicted the anti-Catholic *Record-Union* of malicious falsehood, specially manipulated for the purpose of blackening the character of the Catholic Church. We have proved—even from Protestant testimony—that it was both designedly and willfully ignorant when it poured its slimy spite upon the tomb of St. Cyril, and next week we intend to further expose the fallacies of the article in question, an article, which for intensity of bigotry, depravity of taste and malignity of expression we have seldom seen equalled—and never excelled.

Olive Logan's Slur on the Irish.

Any person who possessed a knowledge of the pro-English prejudice of Olive Logan against the Irish people in general, and "the Pope's Irish" in particular, would not feel any surprise at the slur which the actress cast upon the Irish race, in the following reference to them, clipped from the *Call* of Sunday last

"At an aristocratic dinner party the other night, I happened to see a beautiful young lady, whose conversation had charmed me very much, what her nationality was. A sudden check came upon her gaiety. 'I am Irish, she answered, with downcast eyes, 'and I am ashamed of it.'

Female Bohemians like Olive Logan have a great weakness for airing their consequence before readers who care not a rent cent whether they dine with the lords in the drawing-room or the lackeys in the pantry, hence it is reasonable to suppose that the most polish of the writer never rested beneath the mahogany of any aristocrat, and it is also probable that such a scene as that described by the crushed actress never occurred

There is an insuperable barrier between the Irish race which even the brazen effrontery of such a veteran in the crooked ways of the world as Olive Logan can never surmount, hence this female *Fitzgerald* is always happy when she can cast a slur upon the Irish race. She does not even blame the penny-a-liner as we do the *Call* for inflicting such insults upon its Irish readers. No virtuous Irishwoman ever lived who was ashamed of her nativity, and if an Irishwoman would blush on an occasion such as that cited by Olive Logan, it would denote the crimson tinge which pure virtue feels when it finds itself seated beside the stage stalled literary scullion. It is also established fact that those people who are "ashamed to be Irish" are generally that class of whom Ireland has far more reason to be ashamed than they have to deny their country or their religion. Her Majesty's Prison Ships, anchored in Cork harbor, and Mountjoy Prison, Dublin, bear witness to the fact that a goodly number of Irishmen should be so instead of being so proud.

Miss Rebecca M. Ewing, daughter of Hon. F. W. Ewing, Lancaster, has entered the Congregation of the Sisters of the Holy Cross, Notre Dame, Ind. She is known in society as Sister Mary La Salette.

Oscar Fingall O'Flaherty Wills-Wilde, the son of the Ireland's most patriotic poet and sweetest singer, take about Lady Wilde's last illness and death, and the fact that the Irish Bishop Cyril was never called to account for it shows what the Church was in the fifth century. But indeed history informs us that organized secret societies of heathens, Christians and Jews, had sworn to destroy the Church, and had succeeded in every instance, which hastened to perpetuate the slaughter of the Christians, and to every opportunity. And among the worst of the diabolical societies were those of the twelfth time, Cyril of Alexandria stands conspicuous as the character of that age, and yet he was not so much a bad man as a bad priest. He was a scurrilous, a vulgar, a coarse, a drunken, a sanguinary priest, an impudent pretender, a corrupt and venal priest, a bigot, a fanatic and a liar. Yet he has been canonized by the Church—Hypatia on the hands, and all that can be said in mitigation of the murder of that he is to be numbered with saints, and by those who have believed to the same way by the same Church."

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A cablegram from Rome, under date of the 16th inst., brings the intelligence that the Pope had addressed a very important letter to the Italian Bishops, commending them, in view of the dangers surrounding the Church

I. To increase their spiritual activity.

II. To encourage Catholic societies among the laity.

III. To develop the Catholic press.

IV. To advocate boldly the temporal independence of the Sovereign Pontiff.

As soon as we receive the authorized text of this important letter in question, we will publish it in full, for the reason that the aidmonitions of the Vicar of Christ are not circumscribed by geographical boundaries, but are universal in their scope and general in their application. His Holiness, with his accustomed zeal for literature, advises the Italian Prelates to foster the Catholic press so that it may be able to cope with the corrupt Catholic and infidel press whose poison has so corrupted the Italian people that they have become impregnated with infidelity and are rapidly losing the faith. Here in America, too, we have to combat with a press of peculiar hostile character, and it is for the reason that we may be able to repel the attacks of our numerous enemies effectively that we again appeal to the Rev. Clergy, the agents and the friends of the Monitor in every vicinity to ask their Catholic neighbors to subscribe for the Monitor so that every Catholic home may have its Catholic paper and thus accord with the wish of the Vicar of Christ. There is no family so indigent as not to be able to spare *a quarter—a dollar every month* towards securing for the family such reading as will be beneficial to them both morally and religiously, besides becoming sharers in the blessings promised to all who help to instruct others to salvation. We hope, therefore, every friend of the Monitor will renew his efforts to spread the circulation of the journal that defends and diffuses the dogmas of our holy faith.

Electoral Reform in Italy.

On the 23rd of January the Italian Ministers proceeded to the Quirinal in order to submit certain decrees to the Royal signature, when Signor Logan's "beautiful voice" was heard on a matter of the most vital importance to the Catholics of Italy. The decrees in question were published in Italy, and the purport of them was that a sealed door whose Irish virtue felt absahed at the disgrace which she had brought upon the land of her birth, and we must admit in palliation of her disinterestedness, that a tear was made that the fact of the young lady being in such snobish company does not at all argue that the so-called "aristocratic party" was the best place in the world to look for either purity of morals or respectability of character.

Briggs's Buncombe.

Unfortunately for the cause of temperance, its advocates are too often both untrustful and intemperate in the use of their language when they attempt to show his shortcomings in the civil they are engaged in combating. We read in Sunday's papers that a certain Rev. M. C. Briggs, of Alameda, announced at the regular meeting of the Home Protective Association, on the previous Saturday night, that while the rents of Ireland amounted to $26,000,000, yet the whisky bills of Ireland amounted to $67,000,000 a year. This is absolutely false, and we challenge Mr. Briggs to prove his assertion. It may be congenial to the practice of Protestant preachers to fabricate falsehoods against the Irish people under the guise of doing good to humanity in general, but such recklessness as this revelation of Alameda evinces is enough to damn the very cause he espouses. The Irish people are not the drunken race this parson depicts them, and the latest proof of this fact is found in the evidence of a Methodist preacher, Rev. Mr. Briggs, who personally visited Ireland, spending several months there, and on his return to this country lectured on what he saw when in Europe. In one of his lectures, published in the Monitor on the 22d inst., this Protestant preacher declared that he saw more "intemperance in Wrexham, Wales, on one Saturday night, than I saw in Ireland in four weeks." Brother Briggs might bottle this statement, like Mr. Wesley, and keep it on some future occasion with advantage.

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THE MONITOR.

MONITOR MENTION.

Michael Dualty, although yet an inmate of Portland prison, has been elected to succeed A. M. Sullivan as Member of Parliament for Meath.

—Mr. Arthur Reid Peatock, coroner for West Sussex, Enchland, has been ordered into the

Farm and Home.

A Mortgage on the Farm.

Good farmer friends, whatever else you do there is one thing you want to avoid as you would a pestilence.

Never put a mortgage on your farm.

No matter how hard pressed you are, never be tempted to do it. If you do, you will regret it to the latest day of your life.

No matter if you do want to fix up the house, or buy more land, or get a better team, or send the boys to college, or buy the girls a piano—don't mortgage the farm to do it!

It will hang like an incubus over you. It will bind you to the wheel. It will make a slave of you, until the holder of the mortgage steps in and forecloses, and sells your homestead for half of what it is worth, and ends the matter.

Many circumstances may arise which place you in a tight place. You may need money in cases of sickness; your need may be imperative, and mortgaging the farm may appear feasible—but don't do it! If you must have the money, sell the farm yourself and begin anew. It will be better in the long run, for then you will be working for yourself, and not to pay interest, which brings you no nearer paying the original debt.

Our sympathies always go out towards the farmer who has a mortgage on his farm. We have watched the thing over and over again, and just know how it works. He has not a dollar he can call his own. The man who holds that mortgage wants every dollar he can grab. He hovers round, ready to pounce on the cash when it comes in from the sales of the pet colt, the young calf, the few chickens the children have raised, the butter the thrifty housewife has managed to spare.

The farmer who has his house mortgaged cannot indulge in luxuries. If he gets a new coat it is remarked upon. If his wife indulges in a new dress, somebody says they had better be paying up that mortgage. If his son drives a smart horse, the old gossips nod their heads at each other and talk about "putting on style, and his father's farm mortgaged!"

Who can feel an interest in a piece of property which is his only in name? Who cares about making a farm more valuable, that some man he owes may profit by it? The fact of it is, none of us have approached near enough to perfection to feel any great anxiety to spend our lives toiling to enrich somebody out of our family. It isn't natural.

And farming is a work in which a man to be successful must be interested, and to which he must bring his best energies, and his most vigorous and determined strength. He must get up every morning with the resolution "I must do something to-day that shall tell on my farm!"

He should be able to lie down every night with the assurance to soothe him to sleep: "I have benefitted my farm by one day's work, at least, this day!" How can a man do this for a farm which is mortgaged?

He knows that it is only a question of time when Mr. A——or Mr. B——will step in and plead hard times—(it is always hard times with capitalists)—and foreclose the mortgage. True there is the right of redemption. But what man ever yet redeemed his farm? Not one out of forty. Then the place must be disposed of, and we all know that anything sold at a forced sale never brings its value.

And when it is done, and the roof is gone from over the heads of his wife and children, and he is homeless, he has nothing to comfort him in looking back, for he knows that he has paid interest enough in all these weary years of indebtedness to almost discharge the debt, and now his all has gone into the hungry maw of the creditor.

So we end as we began—never mortgage your farm! Sell it, if you must, but sell it yourself, and do not spend your life earning money to pay out in interest, for interest goes on while you sleep, and it does not take long to set the ordinary farmer out of house and home.

A Madman's Wisdom.

Arab literature is full of anecdotes of wise and sober men who have reproved their disciples "betters." Here is one of the kind. A certain king went to visit a mad-house, and found there an intelligent-looking youth, who replying sensibly to a number of questions put to him by the sovereign at length addressed the latter saying:

"You have asked me many things; I will now ask you one. At what period does a sleeper enjoy his sleep most?"

The king reflected awhile and said "While he is actually sleeping."

"That cannot be," and the madman, "for he has no perception while sleeping."

"Then before he goes to sleep," said the king.

"How can any one enjoy anything," asked the madman, "before it comes?"

"Then," said the king, "after he has been asleep?"

"Nay," said the madman, "a man can not be said to enjoy a thing that has passed away."

So pleased was the king with the other's wit that he determined to make a companion of him, and had a table set in front of the window of the mad-house, and had his attendants hand him a cup of wine to himself and one to his mad friend. You drink your cup said the latter, "that you may become like me; but if I drink mine whom shall I be like?"

The king, on hearing this speech, threw away his cup and remained a teetotal abstainer for ever more.

Womanly Modesty.

Man loves the mysterious. A cloudless sky and a full brown rose leave him unmoved; but the violet which hides its blushing beauties behind the bush, and the moon when emerging behind a cloud, are to him scenes of inspiration and of pleasure. Modesty is to merit what shade is to a figure in painting—it gives boldness and prominence. Nothing adds more to female beauty than modesty. It sheds around the countenance a halo of light which is borrowed from virtue. Botanists have given the rosy hue which tinges the cup of the white rose the name of "maiden blush." This pure and delicate hue is the only paint christian virtue should use. It is the richest ornament. A woman without modesty is like a faded flower diffusing an unwholesome odor, which the prudent gardener will throw from him. Her destiny is melancholy for it terminates in shame and repentance. Beauty passes like the flower of the aloe, which bloom and die in a few hours; but modesty gives the female charms which supply the place of transitory freshness of youth.

TRUTH ATTESTED.

Some Important Statements of Well-known People Wholly Verified.

In order that the public may fully realize the importance of the testimonials which are the proved value of the article of which they speak we publish herewith the affidavits and signatures of persons whose statements is beyond questions. The truth of these testimonials is wonderful, but can the fact that they sometimes be ignored.

Chester House,
SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct 28, 1881

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I have been suffering for two years with congestive attacks of the kidneys, which manifested themselves by lumbago pains and weakness in the back and loins. The frequency of these attacks deemed my business to such an extent that good-timer forsook me. I passed stones, ranging in size from 12 down to a fine gravel, and the last one I passed was so large that it lodged in the bladder. I experienced intense pain from the region of the kidneys inside the hip bone, down in front and along the course of the ureter. The discharge of the stone was usually attended with stranguary of the urine of the bladder. The pains were very severe, coming on in paroxysms, and returning from time to time until the stones were discharged, at times, the pains were so severe that they amounted almost to convulsions. I consulted some of the best physicians of this city, two of which make kidney and urinary diseases a specialty, and they told me I could not live long if I did not get rid of the stones. I commenced taking your Kidney and Liver Cure in kidney disease. I commenced taking it about six months ago. After taking the fourth bottle, I passed the stone referred to, and since which time I have had no symptoms of my former trouble.

S. O. Lewis

OAKLAND, Cal., Nov. 21, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I have been suffering for the past four years with disease of the kidneys and inflammation of the bladder. I had pains in my back and loins, so that I could scarcely rest day or night. My urine was high colored, and when I did it it was attended with severe pains and burning sensations. I was in doubt about commencing to take your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, as I had taken so much medicine without obtaining any relief, but finally concluded it would do me no harm to try it. I am cheerfully testify that nothing has given me so much relief. I believe it to be a thorough cure for kidney and bladder troubles.

C. B. Spellie

Hat & Market St.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Nov. 23, 1881

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: This last summer I suffered with pains in my back and loins, which proceeded from an unhealthy condition of my kidneys. My business, that of rollmaking, is one that often induces and always aggravates any affection of the kidneys, as all rolling mill men know. I suffered so much that I was obliged to lay off for some time. Hearing of your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, commenced taking it, and after taking three or four bottles, found my health rapidly returning. I never felt better in my life than I now do. I am fully satisfied of the virtues of your Kidney and Liver Cure, and cheerfully recommend it to all persons suffering with kidney affections.

A. Greer

SANTA ROSA, Cal., March 10, 1881

GENTLEMEN: I have been troubled with liver complaint for the last five years, and have used all the different medicines advertised for said disease, as well as the medicines prescribed by physicians, but nothing ever reached my case. I have used two bottles of your Kidney and Liver Cure, and am now entirely well. I can cheerfully testify that it has done all you advertise and claim for it.

H. M. Van Winkle

AUBURN, Cal., April 17, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I have been sick with kidney disease for sixteen years, and have been treated by physicians both allopathic and homeopathic, and never was relieved as I have been by Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

Wm. H. Conley

SANTA ROSA, Dec. 4, 1880.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I have suffered with rheumatism in my shoulder, and severe pains in my kidneys. I commenced taking your Kidney and Liver Cure, and after taking two bottles the pains all left me, and I have had no returns of pains since.

Chas. S. Wilcox

OAKLAND, Cal., Nov. 21, 1881

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I have suffered with pains in my back and kidneys for upwards of two years. I was induced to try your medicine, and could obtain no other knowledge of friends. In the past, that had been cured by using your Kidney and Liver Cure, I was induced to try it, and it has proved to my case decidedly beneficial.

Geo. H. Gogg

Twenty-one and New Broadway

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct. 26, 1881

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I have been suffering with kidney complaint for the past seven years. My symptoms were pains in the back, also a burning sensation in two places directly over the kidneys. This was more severe when I had taken cold, as the cold always settled in my kidneys. I was treated by a physician who pronounced my case congestion of the kidneys, but failed to cure me. I have tried several remedies, but failed to obtain relief until I attend, which latter had been cured by your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, advised me to try it. I have been taking your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure for the past three months, and have been greatly benefited.

I remain, very truly yours,

M. C. Lemmy

504 Stockton street.

SAN JOSE, Cal., Nov. 8, 1881

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: Was afflicted with yellow jaundice very badly. Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure was recommended to me. Took two bottles, a complete cure was effected. After having taken several bottle never felt better in my life. Appetite perfected, and was enabled to eat and sleep well.

Very truly yours,

Austin E. Allen

Los Gatos, Cal., Nov. 10, 1881

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I have much pleasure in stating that after using two bottles of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure I have been freed from pain in the back, from which I have suffered for several years.

Thos. Gray

Thousands of equally strong testimonials many of them in cases where hope was abandoned, have been voluntarily given, showing the remarkable power of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, in all diseases of the kidneys, liver, or urinary organs. If any single bottle fails to do any physician or druggist recommend the great character of this

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER

Has been in constant use by the public for over twenty years, and is the best preparation ever invented for RESTORING GRAY HAIR TO ITS YOUTHFUL COLOR AND LIFE.

It supplies the natural food and color to the hair glands without staining the skin. It will increase and thicken the growth of the hair, prevents its blanching and falling off, and thus AVERT BALDNESS.

It cures Itching, Eruptions and Dandruff. As a HAIR DRESSING it is very desirable, giving the hair a silken softness which all admire. It keeps the head clean, sweet and healthy.

The State Assayer and Chemist of Mass. and leading Physicians endorse and recommend it as a great triumph in medicine.

PREPARED BY
R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.
Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE FOR THE WHISKERS

will change the beard to a BROWN or BLACK at discretion. Being in one preparation it is easily applied, and produces a permanent color that will not wash off.

Prepared by R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.
Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

EMPLOYMENT, ETC.

O'BRIEN & WARD'S EMPLOYMENT OFFICE
610 CLAY STREET,
Opposite Clay Street Bank, and a few doors above Montgomery street,

HAS ALWAYS ON HAND FIRST class Hotel Help, Farm Hands, Teamsters, Dairymen, Shepherds, Sawmill Hands Mechanics, Gardeners, Coachmen, and married couples for private families and ranches, without any charge to employers. mr10-3m.

OLIVER C. GILSON & CO.,
33½ O'Farrell Street,
(Near Stockton street, San Francisco.)

HAS A NEAT AND RESPECTABLE CHINESE HELP Office, managed by a white man, who speaks the language and are thoroughly experienced.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

D. C. PRESTON,
—DEALER IN—
STOVES, RANGES AND TIN WARE.
PLUMBING, METAL ROOFING, AND GENERAL JOBBING.
CONNECTING RANGES AND WATER-BACKS A SPECIALTY.
1241 Mission street.

MEDICAL REMEDIES.

CANCER
CAN BE CURED
By Kelly Tighe, of Petaluma, Sonoma county, Cal.

IN PROOF OF WHICH HE FEELS LEAVE TO REFER to the following, named persons, who have been cured by him:

James Lavin, Petaluma, Sonoma county, cancer of the face.
A. Gonzly, Petaluma, cancer of the neck.
James J. McArthur, Santa Rosa, cancer of the leg.
Mrs. O'Connor, 1416 Turk street, San Francisco, cancer of the breast.
Mrs. Frank Edell, Petaluma, Sonoma county, cancer of the eye.
Mrs. Chas. Blackburn, Petaluma, Sonoma county, cancer of the nose.
Master Warner, Petaluma, Sonoma county, cancer of the face.
Rudd Walsh, Nicphat, cancer of the face.
Martin Murphy, San Jose, cancer of the neck.
Wm. Reid, Fisherman's Ferry, Sonoma county, cancer of the face.
J. C. McReynolds, Sulphur Creek, Sonoma county, cancer of the face.
Mrs. Fuller, No. 1 Market street, Room 54, San Francisco, cancer of the breast.
Mr. Cornwell, East Petaluma, Sonoma county, cancer of the lip.
Stephen Daniels, Santa Rosa, cancer of the nose.
Miss Barlow, Eagleville, Modoc county, cancer of the breast.
Martin Myers, Freeport, Sacramento county, cancer of the lip; and two dozen of Charity, one of San Francisco and the other of Los Angeles, and others too numerous to mention.

The means by which these cures are performed mainly consists in a plaster, the recipe for which was left me by an Indian at his death, he being a well-known practicing physician in both Ireland, England and the United States. Persons who know themselves to be laboring under this form of disease who may wish to avail themselves of this cure will find me at the Brooklyn Hotel, Petaluma, Sonoma county, Cal.

CHICKERING PIANOS.
B. CURTAZ, AGENT,
No. 20 O'Farrell Street.

P. J. O'Brien & Sons,
Carriage Builders,
329 and 331 GOLDEN GATE AVE.,
(Tyler Street,) near Larkin.

Carriages, Buggies and Wagons made of the Best Material, in the Most Workmanlike Manner, and Warranted to give Entire Satisfaction, at Greatly Reduced Prices.

Repairing and Painting promptly attended to at Reasonable Rates.
Order by Telephone No. 2148.

$72 A WEEK, $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Me.

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. O'KANE,
MANUFACTURER AND IMPORTER OF
Harness, Saddles, Whips, Blankets, Boots, Etc.
767 MARKET ST
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.

Special attention given to the manufacture of "Goods" of all kinds for horses. Use refer to all the principal trotters and horsemen on the Pacific Coast.

N. B. My acknowledged superiority in this branch of business is largely due to careful observation and the valuable suggestions of the most skilled "turfmen" in the United States. The benefits of which redound to the public in the shape of a cheaper, well fitting article. Sole Agent for the A. H. Dunn & Co. celebrated Pomeroy and McKinney's patent "Eureka" and "Eclipse" Trotting Saddles. Impossible to chafe with these saddles. Also Agent for the Celebrated Amesbury and Hamilton Ladies' and Gentlemen's Saddles, Imperial Saddle Cloths and Silk Face saddles. JOHN O'KANE.

JOHN J. DONOVAN,
Painter & Kalsominer,
No. 6 Potter (Twelfth st.)
Bet. Mission and Market SAN FRANCISCO

Sewing Machine Agency,
NO. 151 FOURTH ST.
Bet. Mission and Howard SAN FRANCISCO

ALL KINDS OF SEWING MACHINES CHEAP, ON easy installments. Machines rented for $2 a month. Repairing done. Needles and oil.

Assortment having recently increased at the low rates charged by Dr. Tobias, the Specialist, of 704 Kearny street, he is now prepared to offer other, but more reliable, remedies, which he feels confident will cure the worst cases of Seminal Weakness, Impotency, Syphilis, Gleet, Stricture, Gravel, Diseases of the Urinary Organs, and all those diseases of a delicate nature which require a skillful and secret treatment.

Promptness of Delivery is a prominent characteristic in our business. Orders from the interior filled at city prices. Empty Boxing and Shipping free from observation. Black Books and Blanks furnished to order.

Cor. Clay and Sansome streets, San Francisco.

STOP TAKING DRUGS.
I Want Cases that Have Been Given Up.
(STARRH, CONSUMPTION, AND ALL CHRONIC diseases.) Sent free, postpaid, $10, and be any address. 1916: Mission street.

CHEAP VARIETY BAZAAR,
741 MARKET ST., opp. Dupont.
THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD RESPECTFULLY AN nounce to the public that he has opened the above Bazaar, where he will keep constantly on hand every variety of Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, Fancy Stationery, Jewelry, etc. Ladies' laces, embroideries, etc. Spectacles and Eye Glasses, to suit all, on account of small expenses, I am enabled to sell cheaper than any other store in the city. N. B. Watch made to order. Don't forget the number, 741 Market St. Please give me a call. Respectfully yours,
A. POLLACK

LITHOGRAPHERS BOOKBINDERS
P. E. DOUCHERTY & CO.,
STEAM
BOOK AND JOB PRINTERS,
412 Commercial St., and 411 Clay St.
Between Sansome and Battery.

JNO. F. SNOW & CO.
CLEANSING AND DYEING.
Blankets, Lace Curtains, Wool and Silk Goods, Coats and Ladies' Suits, Shawls, Cloaks, Furs, Feathers, Kid Gloves, Neckties, Crape Veils, Velvets, Etc., Etc.
CHAS. J. HOLMES, Proprietor.
633 Market Street, Under Palace Hotel
BRANCH: 1062 Broadway, Oakland.
Goods can be sent by mail from any part of the country, not weighing over 4 pounds. Orders by postal card promptly attended to.

THE GREAT CONVENIENCE
of the NEW YORK CATHOLIC AGENCY is that by the writing of one letter, making one remittance, keeping one account, paying one freight or express charge, one can get any kind of goods wanted, and never pay more (generally less) than when ordering direct from the dealer. It also has facilities for transacting any private or public business matters needing personal and prompt attention. The advantages of such an office as this as your agent are more valuable than ever. Address
THOMAS D. EGAN,
—OFFICE—
New York Catholic Agency, 33 Barclay street, and 38 Park Place.

SAVE MONEY.
SEND YOUR ADDRESS TO H. A. SMITH, 319 Post St. near San Francisco, Cal., for "Home Circle" containing full line of groceries, provisions and general merchandise at retail. Family supplies, such as flour, sugar, $7.50 dozen, Swiss, $2.50 dozen; best pickles or jams, 20 cents; crackers by the box 6c per lb or $1 box; everything the best, everything the cheapest, only cost you a postal card to get the full list, and which you get hundreds of dollars in family expenses.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Me.

Senorita picking DAMIANA LEAVES for manufacturing the Celebrated LEWIS BIGGS, Sole Proprietor and Manufacturer, 12 Montgomery Ave., San Francisco.

Gives Health and Strength! Cures Dyspepsia! Gives Appetite!
The Mexican Remedy for Diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder!
DAMIANA BITTERS!
FOR SALE BY Druggists and Grocers.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

The Golden Palace TEA STORE,
227 And 229 Second Street.
San Francisco, California.
Has Been Greatly Enlarged to Accommodate the Increased Business.
THE CHEAPEST GROCERIES ONLY KEPT IN STOCK and the prices are the lowest consistent. Families can positively save money by trading in this store. Best teas and coffees, sugars, canned fruits sold wholesale and retail. The celebrated Buckeye Flour sold at mill price, and we fail to give satisfaction. Sugar retailed at refiners prices. Save this Tradesmen's Circular, and be convinced that the bargains offered. Goods delivered to any part of the city. Country orders solicited and promptly attended to. Goods SHIPPED FREE OF CHARGE.
CHARLES MONTGOMERY, Proprietor.

CHURCH MUSIC.

For Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass and Organ: No. 1 Asperges, 25 cts; 2 Kyrie, 50 cts; 3 Gloria, 50 cts; 4 Veni Creator, 50 cts; 5 Credo, 75 cts; 6 Sanctus, 25 cts; 7 and 8 Sanctus and Benedictus, 50 cts; 9 Agnus Dei, 25 cts; 10 Tantum ergo, 25 cts; 11 Salve Regina, 50 cts; 12 Ave Maria, 25 cts; 13 Ave Verum, 25 cts; 14 Litanies of the Blessed Virgin, 50 cts; 15 Litanies of the Sacred Heart, 50 cts; 16 Litanies of the Holy Ghost, 25 cts; 17 Litanies of the Saints, 50 cts; 18 Litanies of the Holy Angels, 25 cts; 19 Litanies of the Holy Name, 25 cts; 20 Litanies of the Blessed Sacrament, 25 cts; 21 Litanies of the Holy Cross, 25 cts; 22 Litanies of the Holy Ghost, 25 cts; 23 Litanies of the Holy Angels, 25 cts; 24 Litanies of the Holy Name, 25 cts; 25 Litanies of the Blessed Sacrament, 25 cts; 26 Litanies of the Holy Cross, 25 cts; 27 Litanies of the Holy Ghost, 25 cts; 28 Litanies of the Saints, 50 cts; 29 Litanies of the Holy Angels, 25 cts; 30 Litanies of the Holy Name, 25 cts; 31 Litanies of the Blessed Sacrament, 25 cts; 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Market Report.

COMPILED WEEKLY BY F. P. FOSS, 205 and 207 WARD STREET.

MONITOR OFFICE,
622 Clay St., Tuesday Evening, Feb. 28, 1882

WEEKLY REVIEW.

The markets have been rather inactive the past week. Wheat is weak, Oats and Barley are lower. Potatoes are kicker with the prospect of further advances. Butter is firm. Eggs are higher ranging from 22½ to 24c.

DOMESTIC PRODUCE MARKET.

The quotations below represent receipts prices for round lots and are made up from actual transactions. Extreme quotations can only be realized for Produce that comes up to the standard of choice in every respect, and the quality, condition and care taken in preparing Produce for market are very closely examined by buyers.

Flour

Quotations are: City Brands, $5 50@6 62½; City Superfine, $4 75@5; Interior brands, $4@$5 25 for extra, and $1 50@4 75 for superfine.

Wheat

Quotations are: Standard No. 1 Shipping, $1 82½@1 85; No. 2, $1 37½@1 40 per cental.

Barley

Quotations are: Brewing, $1 87½@1 92½; Standard Chevalier, $1 75@1 85; Feed, $1 50@1 80 ₱ ctl.

Oats

Quotations are: Feed, $1 75@1 87½ for common; and $1 90@1 92½ ₱ ctl for good to choice; Surprise, $1 90@1 95 ₱ ctl.

Corn

Quotations are: $1 80@1 85 for Yellow; White, $1 80@1 90 ₱ ctl.

Hay

Quotations are: Wheat, old, $19@16; wheat, old wts, $13@14; volunteer and stable, $9 50@12; stock, $9 50@11 ₱ ton.

Rye

Quotations are: $2 20@2 25 ₱ cental for choice.

Buckwheat

Quotations are: $1 50@1 55 ₱ ctl.

Straw

Quotations are: 62½@70c ₱ bale.

Provisions

HAMS—Eastern, 16@16½c; California, 13@13½c.

BACON—California, 13@13½c; Eastern, 15@15½c; Extra Clear Sides, 14@14½c; California Shoulders, 9@9½c ₱ lb.

PORK—Extra Clear, ₱ bbl, $24 50; do in half bbls, $12 50; Clear, ₱ bbl, $23 50; do half bbl, $12 00; Mess ₱ bbl, $22@22½; do half bbl, $11 50@12; Prime Mess, ₱ bbl, $19@19 50; do half bbl, $10; Extra Prime, ₱ bbl, $16@16 50; Choice Pig, ₱ bbl, $23 50; do half bbl, $12; do 5-lb kegs, $3 25@3 50.

BEEF—Mess Beef, ₱ bbl, $10@10 50; Extra Mess do, $10 50@11; Mess Beef, half bbl, $5 50@6; Extra Mess do, half bbl, $6 25@6 50; Family do, ₱ bbl, $13@13 50; Family do, half bbl, $6@6 25.

LARD—Eastern Refined, tes, 16c; do in fancy tins, 15@15½c; do in 10-lb tins, 14½c; do in 5-lb tins, 15½c; do in 3-lb wooden buckets, 15c; California in tes, 13½@14c; half bbls, 14½@14½c; California in tins, 13½@14c; 5-lb do, 14@14½c; Leaf, in 10-lb tins, 16c; do in 5-lb do, 15½@16c; Leaf, in 3-lb do, 15c; do in 5-lb do, 15½@16c; Royal 3-lb pails, 19c ₱ lb.

Poultry

Quotations are: Early Rose, $2 00@$2 50; Early Chili, $1 75@$1 90; River Red, $1 60@$1 75; Tomales, $1 90@$2 00; Oregon Peerless, $1 90@$2 00; Burbank Seedlings, $1 80@2 00; Coffey Cross, $1 90@2 00; Petaluma, $1 90@$2 12½; Peach Blows, $1 90@$2 00; Sweet, $2 25@$2 75 ₱ ctl.

Onions

Quotations are: White, $1 90@$1 15 ₱ ctl.

Cormenal

Quotable at $12 00@$13 00 ₱ ton; table meal, $4 ₱ ctl.

Beeswax

Quotable at 23½@25c ₱ lb.

Beans

Quotations are: Choice fresh roll Butter, 20@25c; Fancy, 35@40c; Medium do, 20@25c; Firkin, 20@22c; Pickled, 20@22c; Eastern Butter, 20@25c ₱ lb.

Cheese

Quotations are: California Cheese, 12@13c; Eastern, 16@20c; Gilroy Imitation Eastern, 12@13c ₱ lb.

Poultry

Quotations are: Live Turkeys, 10@11c; Dressed, 13@14c; Ducks, $5 00@$6 00; Broilers, $3 50@$4 50; Hens, $5 00@$6 00; Young Turkeys, $6 50@$7 50; Old, $4 50@$5 00 ₱ dozen. Geese, $1 75@$2 00 ₱ pair; Pigeons, $1 50; Squabs, $2 50 ₱ doz.

Eggs

Quotable at 22½@23c for choice; 19@21c for Medium California; Lime, 25c; Eastern, —@—c.

Honey—Extra Clover, 20@22c ₱ ℔.

Domestic Fruit

Quotations are: California Oranges, $1 75@$2 50 ₱ box; California Lemons, $1 50@$1 00; Malaga, $5 00@$7 00 ₱ case; Mexican Oranges, $3 00@$4 00 ₱ hundred; Mexican Limes, $10 00@$12 00; California Limes, 50c@$1 25 ₱ small box, and $3 00@$4 00 ₱ large box; do; Bananas, $2 50@$3 00 ₱ bunch; Pine Apples, $8 00@$10 00 ₱ dozen; Apples, $1 25@$2 75; Oregon, $1 75 ₱ box; Pears, 75c@$1 00 ₱ box; Cranberries, $13@$16 ₱ bbl.

Vegetables

Quotations are: Cabbage, 60@75c ₱ ctl; Beets, $1@$1 25 ₱ sack; Carrots, $1 25@$1 50 ₱ sack; Turnips, $1 25@$1 50 ₱ sack; Parsnips, $1 25@$1 50 ₱ sack; Green Peas, 12½@15c ₱ ℔.

CATTLE MARKET.

BEEF—First quality, 7c; second do, 5½c; third do, 3@3½c ₱ ℔.

VEAL—Dressed, 6@7c ₱ ℔ for large, and 8@9c for small; 8c for choice.

MUTTON—Wethers, 4½@5c; Ewes, 4½@5c ₱ ℔.

LAMB—6@7c.

HOGS—Dairy and Grain-Fed, on the hoof, 6@6½c; choice, 6½@7c; soft, 5½@5½; Dressed, do, 8@8½c; Scalding Pigs, alive, $3 00@$3 50.

Cure by Absorption

Is most certain in the disease of the kidneys or bladder. Day's Kidney Pad never fails. Price $2. Children's cream "Sore-winding," $1 50. Of druggists or post-paid by mail. DAY KIDNEY PAD Co., Buffalo, N.Y.

The walls of at dirst-story Cincinnati building intended for a hotel, were watched daily by crowds as they rose, the opinion being general that they were too flimsy to stand. This judgment proved sound, for they have been toppled over by the wind; but the crash came in the night, when nobody was near enough to see it or get killed.

A Shasta County man owns a cow that is believed to be a cross between a cow and deer. She is of small stature, with head, nose, legs and feet greatly resembling a deer. She is a famous milker, and from the cream she yields nine pounds of butter are made per week.

Tell your friends of Ammen's Cough Syrup.

When any druggist or dealer tries to sell you, or tells you that some other remedy is as good or better, when you ask for Ammen's Cough Syrup, look him in the face, and you will see that he has stamped upon his countenance in unmistakable character, the word cupidity, and by investigation you will find he is recommending some direction of his own; that could gain him only a few cents to procure, or some patent remedy upon which he makes a larger profit. Ask for Ammen's Cough Syrup. Take no other. Buy a 15 cent or 50 cent bottle. Test it yourself. It stands upon its merits.

—C. T. Wyer & Co., proprietors of the Pacific Coal and Feed Yard, 849 Mission street, (between 6th and 7th) make it a rule to give their customers 2,240 lbs. to the ton of Coal, and yet they charge less than dealers who practice this reputable trick of short weight and slaty coal. This firm prides itself upon the quality and the quantity of the Coal they furnish their customers, and if you send them a trial order you will be convinced that it pays to deal with a firm who practice thorough honesty in all their dealings.

☞ Ask your grocer for MERINO SOAP.

A Benzoin Mine

Of health is to be found in Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," to the merits of which as a remedy for female weaknesses and kindred affections thousands testify.

The Land Leagues principles bid fair to spread to the South seas, for the Alapai Mail records a case of ejectment in the Sandwich Island Court recently held at Halawa. In several villages of the province of Ulua the native tenants refuse to pay rent, but seem to be bent on taking up arms against the owners of the land. Japan bids fair to have all the accomplishments of Western civilization.

How Women Learn.

Women everywhere use Parker's Ginger Tonic because they have learned by experience that it overcomes deep sickness, indigestion, weakness in the back and kidneys, and other troubles of the sex.—*Home Journal.*

Is Catarrh, Bronchitis or Consumption Curable?

Dr. Fowler says it is, and he has cross grey in the production of his preparation, called the Chair of *Heart, Throat and Lungs* in one of the best medical colleges of the East. The Government gave him letters patent on an apparatus for changing the air of a low altitude into one of a high and rare nature. Said apparatus has been a great help to him in the treatment of lung difficulties. He gives its medicine in the stomach in the treatment of lung diseases. Send for his *treatise on diseases of the lungs* write to him also for opinion of your case; it will cost you nothing. He can furnish you hundreds of testimonials of cures given up by other physicians before they came to him. Inhalers are sent free. Direct to 127 Kearny street, Room 5, San Francisco, California.

Piles Cured.

Call at Dispensary of the Good Samaritan, 605 Kearny street, room 2, and 4 to 6 P.M. No knife, caustic or other surgical appliances employed. Consultation free. An cure guaranteed or money refunded.

Faded Colors Restored.

Faded or gray hair gradually recovers its youthful color and lustre by the use of Parker's Hair Balsam, an elegant dressing, admired for its purity and rich perfume.

—Get your large Crewel Issues at R. Stein's 533 Fourth street, near Freelon.

—Carpet-beating and whitening, 533 Tyler street near Larkin, 216 and 218 Telegraph avenue; telephone, 2,128. Tonkins Bros.

—A preventative for malarial disorders. A few doses will break up the worst ch. Smith's Ague Tonic, 1023 Market street. It will cure more aches and pains than any known remedy.

—Large number of new and second-hand Pianos of different makes, at all prices, for sale before purchasing. Spencer & Co., 25 and 27 Fifth street, Opera building.

—Save one-third of unbearable city tailor charges, without sacrificing quality or style of goods, or workmanship. Secure elegant comfort and satisfaction, by patronizing J. Gollan, 1023 Howard street.

—Save $150. Buy your pianos direct from the manufacturers. Wheelock & Co., New York, have opened an agency at 302 Sutter street, H. Gibson, manager. Instruments sold on instalments.

☞ Use nothing else but MERINO SOAP.

—Nothing contributes more towards health and happiness than a good bath. It is truly a gift of life," and people should be more particular than they are in procuring a good bath. We, from the fact that Weston's Home made bread is the best in the city, and yet, you will find it at 9 Stockton street, fresh every day.

—The National Surgical Institute, 319 Bush street, is the Western branch of the Parent N. S. Institute of Indianapolis and Philadelphia, which is so celebrated for the cure of all deformities and diseases, disease of the spine, hip, knee, and all joint-crooked limbs, club feet, feet, pigeon-toes and fistula. Call and see patients, and our facilities for curing them. References given and circulars sent if desired.

☞ Ask your grocer for MERINO SOAP.

COMPOUND OXYGEN

NEW TREATMENT BY INHALATION. Compound Oxygen, Asthma, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sleeplessness, Nervous Prostration, Etc. Pamphlet containing testimonials, and a treatise on Compound Oxygen, sent free. DR. STARKEY & PALEN, Philadelphia, Pa. Pamphlet mailed free, on application to Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 Girard St., Philadelphia, Pa. Mention this paper.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

A CURE GUARANTEED.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Headache, Mental Depression, Loss of Memory, Premature Old Age, Impotency or exhaustion of sexual vigor, Excesses or excesses of the Brain, which leads to Decline, Decay and death. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1 a box, or six boxes for $5, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. To cure any case with the six boxes sent at one time we will send the six boxes for $5 with our written guarantee to return the money if the treatment does not cure. Guarantee issued only when the treatment is ordered direct from us. Address DR. E. C. WEST, Sole Proprietor, 697 and 699 Sacramento street, San Francisco, a licensed and responsible house.

DAWSON'S AMERICAN AGENCY

627 SACRAMENTO STREET,

Furnishes Male Help of any Nationality.

UKIAH OFFICE, 206 POST STREET, FEMALE Department. Girls always in waiting for every class of work.

FASHIONABLE DRESSMAKING.

DRESSES MADE IN THE LATEST STYLES AT LOW RATES. BY

MRS. F. WOLFE,

1118 POLSOM ST., Bet. Seventh and Eighth.

E. F. WILTON,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

12 Stockton Street.

NEAR MARKET ST. SAN FRANCISCO

FURLONG & MANSEAU.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Silver and Walnut SHOW CASES

819 Market Street bet. 4th & 5th, up stairs

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New Advertisements.

MICHAEL SHEA,

—DEALER IN—

BOOKS, STATIONERY, NEWSPAPERS, &c.

805 MARKET STREET,

2nd door Fourth Street SAN FRANCISCO

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

H. F. FREESE,

RUCHING FACTORY.

Has removed to the Spacious Store,

151 Third Street, two doors above Howard,

(ON HAND ARE MANY PARTTERNS IN ORDER. Elegant assortment of latest styles Hemings and Lace Goods. Full Line of Ladies and Childrens Underwear. Specialty of Laces and Hemings at the wholesale price.

A Trial Will Convince You that DR. J. D. MITCHELL'S Eureka Cough Syrup

MOST RELIABLE REMEDY FOR THROAT AND Lung Diseases, and all Pulmonary complaints. For sale by all Druggists.

TESTIMONIAL FROM THE SECRETARY OF THE SHAKERS COMMUNITY.

SHAKERS, ALBANY CO. N. Y. May 1, 1871.

DR. MITCHELL, San Francisco, Cal.

Dear Friend: I am not certain of finding you but a single line and a single question. Have you sent any of your salve of the place it was tried on? I thought it was worth a great deal to our Community, where so many babes, and although for only a few days, we had the pleasure of seeing how it did work, I feel as if we had congratulations and cheer. I tried it on all the "square" ailments that I ever knew. Now, Doctor, I would like to tax you for what, if you will spare time, I shall be happy to pay. If you will spare time to write me, I will forward to you the money. If you feel disposed to let us have it, I will return as much in value to you upon receipt. Hoping this may find you well, and that you are out of the snows, will conclude with my regard, trusting no bronchial pneumonia, my address is Mrs. E. A. LOMAS.

Mr. Samuel A. Cridge is an informed and reliable G. A.

Notice. The Eureka Cough syrup is now manufactured at No. 1211 Broadway, Oakland, Cal., and for sale at all Druggists. Office S. F. Branch, Proprietor.

MANUFACTORY:

1211 Broadway, - - - San Francisco

P. T. FLINN & SON,

S. W. cor. Howard and Eighth Sts.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

HAY, GRAIN, GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, Wines and Liquors.

☞ Orders from the country solicited and promptly attended to.

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Of the Latest Patterns

In NICKEL, all GOLD, SILVER and GLASS, GOLD and GLASS.

And Bronzes of all descriptions Lower than ever before offered.

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Sun Burners and Ventilators

For Lighting Churches, Halls, Theatres, &c.

Old Chandeliers Re-bronzed to look as good as new.

Orders by Plumbing, Gas and Steam fitting promptly attended to.

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English Coke—Gaufield,
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Cumberland Coal.

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BLACK DIAMOND

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A NEW DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE OF

FRUIT TREES, NUT-BEARING TREES, ETC.,

CONTAINING

Many New and Rare Fruits,

IS NOW READY, AND WILL BE MAILED TO ALL applicants enclosing a three cent stamp. To all purchasers without charge.

☞ A New Descriptive Catalogue of Ornamental Trees and Evergreen Trees, Shrubs, Roses, Palms, Bamboos, etc.

Is now ready, and will be mailed to all applicants enclosing a three cent stamp. To all regular customers without charge.

JOHN ROCK,

SAN JOSE, CAL.

TO THE LADIES.

For Cheap and Handsome Hats and Bonnets go to

MRS. SWANTON'S,

1217 Stockton street.

WATCHES CLEANED, $1.

Glasses - 10 cents.

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HAS RESUMED THE PRACTICE OF HIS PROFESSION, and will give personal attention to all who may favor him with a call. No charge for consultation. Large consultation Private office for examination, 621 Clay street, opp. Post Office. Hours, 9 to 4. Residence, 1018 Clay street, bet. Taylor and Jones.

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I AM NOW SELLING:

Southport Coos Bay Coal at - - $ 9 00 a ton
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Seattle Coal at - - - - - - - 10 00 a ton
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Yards at the Home Ruler, Bulkhead Pier.

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UNEQUALLED IN

Tone, Touch, Workmanship & Durability

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Military and

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A. J. PLATE & CO.,

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From $10 to $15 orders a day are being taken by regular agents. Apply at once

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WOOD AND COAL,

Cor. Hayes and Gough Sts.,

SAN FRANCISCO

Orders Filled and Delivered promptly in all parts of the City free of charge. ☞ Give us the Very Lowest Rates. 93

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YARD AT 33 GOLDEN GATE AVE.

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Orders left at "Bulletin" Stables, No. 11 Powell street, will receive prompt attention.

COAL. COAL. COAL.

2,240 LBS. TO THE TON.

Full Weight and Quality Guaranteed.

Coke and Kindling Wood Constantly on hand at very LOWEST Prices.

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COAL! COAL!

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ALSO—

All Kinds of Kindling Fuel. Try Me.

MARK HEYWOOD,

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CHARCOAL, WOOD & COAL,

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At Lowest Market Rates.

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THOMAS MORTON,

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CABINET WORK TO ORDER A SPECIALTY.

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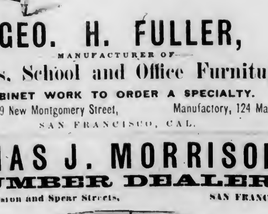

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HARVEY'S HOT-WATER RADIATOR.

SECURES A MILD UNIFORM TEMPERature without the extravagant waste of fuel or litter of the open grate; a most healthful atmosphere without the dry, parching air or noxious gases of the hot-air furnace or stove; a noiseless diffusion of heat without the blasting or cracking of the steam system.

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"The Royal St. John is the only sewing machine in the world which runs either

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Without stopping or changing direction of work. It possesses the most points of excellence, the most new and valuable improvements, and is positively

The Simplest, Lightest Running and Most Durable Sewing Machine Made.

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BOSTON AND CALIFORNIA DRESS REFORM.

An Elegant CORTIL CORSET, to order, $4. Warth Under Garments, specialty. Children's Corset Waists, Cashmere and Merino Underwear, Hygienic Corsets, Rose and Skirt Supports. Emancipation Waists, and Combination Suits. (SEND FOR CIRCULAR.)

A POSITIVE CURE FOR

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TRY IT. DRUGGISTS SELL IT.

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NICKEL PLATING,

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Elegant and Durable.

ALL KINDS OF WORK PLATED WORK CALLED for and delivered free. Highest medals given at sixteen Satisfaction guaranteed in every particular. Prices the very lowest. Silver Ware, Knives and Forks Plated for nearly gold, used in quality, cleaned and placed among the family silver, $1 per doz. Best of references. The most extensive.

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Awarded First Premium at every fair of the Mechanics Institute for the last twelve years.

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☞ Entrance, 37 Post St. 93

KANE & HEANEY,

DEALERS IN

Choice Butter, Cheese, EGGS, ETC.,

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Consignments solicited and all orders promptly attended to. Marketing delivered in all parts of the city.

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Communications will be gladly received from all interested in the cause advocated by this Journal. Correspondents should be as brief as possible, and should write legibly, and on one side of the paper only. We cannot undertake to return the MSS. of unused articles.

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VOL. XXV. SAN FRANCISCO, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 8, 1882. NO. 22.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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"NO RENT."

The Lamp of Patriotism Kept Aflame on the Altars of Ireland.

THE POET-PRIESTS ADVICE TO IRISHMEN.

Rev. Abram J. Ryan, in the Baltimore Catholic Mirror.

The tale of Saints is sadly troubled. She grieves about the mother of martyrs and their children, for relief from her anxiety. Her children are scattered, and the hearts of her children are sad so much and so long; and they have suffered so much at the hands of those in their country. For hundreds of years of persecution they have preserved their Catholic consciences. They are sometimes a chosen because a persecuted race. Tribulation is the lot of Catholic nations. The then crowned Princess of the Church, followed of her Lord, is the slave of a stranger country. Let the sketch of a lost chapter of the world's history show how that world treats the world's

The nations listen some in heart felt sympathy among in selfish indifference. The Church is a world.

"No rent!" Is it the cry of the people? Is it the cry of a people as that people loved it? Is it the cry of their people? Is it the cry of their God, and who, for right, have suffered? Is it the cry of those who are the world's tenants? Who are were and are as honest as the world? Who are and were as honest as the crown of their character?

"No rent!" was it borrowed from the communists? It is an honest watch word? Who is the author of the Communistic? Is it the Catholic watchword? Does it awaken an echo in the Church? Is it a political watch word or discussion for a selfish law? We answer none of these questions.

The Bishops of Ireland have answered them; and some of the Bishops of the country. Is not that sufficient. They had no personal purposes in their answer. Shall we, Catholics, not answer that the cry of "No Rent" was uttered by the Catholic consciences of the Irish people. It is not a Christian, nor a Catholic, nor Protestant Irish cry. There is no more discussion about it. The Irish tenantry must preserve the honor Catholic conscience of Ireland, even though they must seem to be in an attack, even towards the temporal interests of their people. These Irish Bishops are true, true and honest men. But it is only an apparent antagonism. The observer of God's laws, in the preservation of his own time, bring blessings in the temporal order. Irish people are learning, knowledge of their people, love of their land, devotion of their Bishops and Clergy, and the attachment to their political home, whether in Ireland, whether they have right to be Irish politicians, or in the United States, where no one has a right to be more than an American. Who are the Irish people not first and think afterward, when it is sometimes too late.

Not so with Irish politicians. They calculate in thought just like the Yankees, but before they act, and many of the actors in Ireland are due to the spirit, impulsive, generous and, we add, Christian, and we add, Catholic, impulsive and true, into the cold, calculating, selfish politicians.

The priests and prelates sacrifice themselves, for their beloved people, while the politicians sacrifice the people, too often, to their beloved selves.

What ought then to be the true Catholic Irish watch word of the Land League? "Fair Rent" "Fair Rent" That will appeal to the sure sense of the people, which preserves them, not without being covered with odium. The watch word will gather to its side the Protestants as well as the sympathies of all the world. It is a watch word which will be heard, and is full of dauntless and destructive "No Rent" Attempts have been made to make it the watch word which would make any government smile. In the hands of the Land Leagues, it is the greater of Ireland in her sorrow, we yield to none in our love of our Irish people, and we know that very fact folds their land to their breast in an embrace, a clearer and tenderer love. We know that both must be saved in the same motherland, love for it is necessarily greater.

But not to be saved in the old way, as it always has been, the prelates and priests of Ireland, who believe in the fine of the same, and, sanctify and with a love more sacred than do those who believe in the time of Irish politicians. That we underestimate their love for their country. We acknowledge it in all its extent; but it cannot, in the main, reach the intensity of that love of the priests. Were not the Irish priests afame on the altars of Ireland's Faith and guarded by the Sacrarib sword.

T. P. O'Connor at Los Angeles.

Enthusiastic Demonstration in Favor of Ireland's Freedom Splendid Speeches and Rousing Resolutions Cole for the Cause and Cheers for the Speaker.

We are indebted to a friend for a copy of the Los Angeles *Express*, from which we learn that Mr. T. P. O'Connor's visit to that beautiful region of the State was productive of great good. A public meeting was convened and the sympathies of the people enlisted for the cause of Ireland. The chair was occupied by Lieutenant Governor Mansfield, and among the vice-Presidents we notice the name of the following prominent citizens:

Hon. Eugene Meyer, Hon. V. E. Howard, Gen. George Stoneman, Hon. J. J. Ayers, Hon. E. F. Spence, S. Mc Kinley, Rev. M. Richards, Rev. H. McNamee, Rev. F. Verdaguer, S. M. White, Col. J. J. Gardner, Hon. L. Eyre, Anaheim, E. F. Spence, J. D. Lynch, John F. Morse, John S. O'Neil, E. Coke, A. W. Ross, O. H. Wyse, R. Steere, J. Mullally, M. Weil, W. S. Moore, C. Schoilling, J. H. Bowen, R. Chandler, George Kerckhoff, J. Maccard, Jacob Kohrts, J. M. Griffith, W. H. Workman, J. Lacy, Hon. Stephen M. White, Hon. Charles Daniels, Hon. H. Naduas, P. Hatter, J. Noel, C. Beaty, W. H. Wolfskill, Hon. Cameron E. Thom, J. W. Kline, Hon. Thomas Rowan, Hon. Frank King, Hon. B. Desmond, John Burns, Dr. J. H. Wolfskill, Hon. Frank Rader, E. E. Howitt, Hon. J. Conner, Rev. P. Fisher, Rev. W. Dorney, Rev. Father Ubach, Hon. J. J. Hubbell, Hon. J. Downey, Hon. J. Bryson, Hon. J. F. de Celis, J. A. Wilson, Hon. Stephen M. McFarland, Colonel J. E. Jackson, A. W. Potts, A. Beleweiter, J. A. McKinnon, Hon. Stephen M. McFarland, T. Duhig.

Lieutenant-Governor Mansfield introduced Mr. O'Connor in a few appropriate and happy rem

Poetry.

PARODY ON "THE CHARGE OF THE SIX HUNDRED."

(There are over 500 "suspects" at present in jail in Ireland. It seems, on detention, to retain the Land League.)

"Dash the League! Curse the League!
Forster, be thundered.
Here do I hold in jail
Over five hundred.
Yet, back to their battle-cry!
"Onward!" to do or die,
Defying Hell and Sir
Curse the Five Hundred!

"Onward!" brave Parnell said;
Was there a man dismayed?
Not, though the people saw
Every house plundered.
Fearless to do and dare,
Rose they up everywhere,
Facing their robbers there,
Defying an army, while all
The world wondered,
And from their vengeance deep—
Vengeance too long asleep—
Lassoled and lackey
Fly, like a flock of sheep,
Scattered and sundered.

After the bloody reign
Of global and felon's chain,
The world admits its pain
England has blundered.
Joyously the people see
Tyranny vanquished, flee,
And in their jubilee
Bless the Five Hundred.

CATHOLIC CHILD'S HYMN.

(The following lines would make a pretty song for Catholic school children and the Monitor offers to print the hymn in order that the use of so many schools be made desire to use them thus. An air can easily be found to suit the time by any teacher with a musical ear.)

In heart and soul a Catholic,
I love my holy faith,
I will be true to holy Church,
And faithful unto death.

I shun the schools of those who seek
To undermine our Catholic youth;
No Church I own, no schools I know
But those that teach the truth.

If base it is to yield before
The Persecutor's God;
The base fly to the rear with those,
Who mock the Church of God.

Oh! far from me such wickedness!
One treasure I hold dear,
My Holy Faith. I fear not men,
The God alone I fear.

I love his altar where I kneel
My Jesus to adore;
I love my Mother, Mary dear,
O may I love her more!

I love my Cross, I love my beads—
Each emblem of my Faith;
I love to kiss and pray at what they will
I'll love them unto death

Literary Miscellany.

The Priest's Revenge.

A CATHOLIC STORY FOUNDED ON FACT.

The train was ready to leave the depot at the German city of Cologne. A young priest traversed a second-class passenger car; he was alone as a traveler entered the same car; his priestly garb gave the stranger was the customary polite attentions. After a few seconds the train started; the stranger seemed to forget his surroundings, and the priest took advantage of this to observe him more closely. He was a man of a strong constitution, yet whose features betrayed a profound grief; sare had wrinkled his brows and whitened his hair. The priest was asking himself who this traveling companion could be, when the stranger himself interrupted the silence.

"Reverend sir," said he, "I would like to ask a great service of you; you are a priest, and your heart cannot remain closed to an unhappy man."

"I will do all that is in my power in order to render you a service," replied the priest kindly.

The stranger continued: "Twenty years have elapsed since I finished my study of medicine in the city of Bonn, whither we are traveling. I took upon me to attend a friend who was a student, and was suffering from a horrible disease; but, in spite of all my care, the condition of the sick man grew worse day by day. The mother of my friend, in despair, summoned the assistance of another physician, a remarkably clever young man. At the first examination of the patient he recognized that there was a mistake about the state of the sick man, and that he ought to be submitted to a treatment altogether different from mine, and in a moment of excitement the young doctor, in presence of witnesses, exclaimed that the physician who had been treating the sick man was utterly unfit to continue the practice of medicine and did not at all understand his business. These words spread abroad by an impruden tongue, went their ways and reached my ears. My pride was seriously offended by these utterances; I swore to get satisfaction with blood for these words not retracted. At that time I was taken up with the false principles which very many young men share about the duels and feelings of honor. I went to see the physician and accused him of having incurred my honor and reputation; I maintained that he either had to retract these words or accept a challenge. The young man was, nevertheless, very kind; he showed me every mark of respect and attention, and assured me that it was not his intention to offend me by his words; but, because they were true, it was impossible for him to retract them. Being provoked, I left him and after a few hours I sent him a second. The young doctor, holding the false impression that it was not possible to evade a meeting, appointed a place early with thickets, in the proximity of the city, and it was agreed that we should meet there early next morning. In the evening, oppressed by a scornful anger, I kept my room, and all my thoughts devoted upon the impending fight. Suddenly there was a knock at the door, and a youthful lady, veiling a veil, entered the room and presented herself on her knees, before me, and said: "I am the wife of the physician you have challenged; I have come to beseech you to have pity upon me and my poor children.

"The aspect of this weeping woman made a deep impression upon me; her anguish touched my heart; but soon my pride conquered.

"Madam," I replied, "either your husband shall retract his words or he shall fight."

"I beseech you" she groaned, and then fainted.

"My two seconds, who had just arrived, helped to revive the unfortunate; we conducted them conducted her home. The next day I went at the appointed time to the place designated. The physician had already arrived; two pistols were loaded; the seconds measured fifteen paces, and without fear I aimed at the physician. At the command of fire, only one shot was heard: I, only had fired. At the same moment a piercing and heart-rending shriek came forth from the next thicket; the doctor's wife sprang forward and received her husband in her arms; the shot had penetrated his heart. The seconds surrounded him, and, murmuring those words, "Oh, my poor wife! my poor children!" he breathed his last.

"The woman lifted up her head, but no tear was rolling down her cheek; she looked at me—I trembled.

"'Sir,' said she, 'you have killed my husband, and very soon I shall follow him to the grave; three children you have made orphans; pray our merciful Redeemer for give you!

"She fainted, and on the same litter were carried away the corpse of the husband and the insensible body of the wife. Like a madman, I wandered about the whole day; I dared not pray, and the next day, when I learned that the physician's wife had died—had followed her husband to the grave—I became so distracted that my friends feared I would lose my mind. Instead of counselling me to do my duty to the orphans and seek peace of mind and salvation of soul in practicing penance, they advised me to forget the committed crimes in debauchery and pleasures.

"He has offended you," they said, 'and you have killed him; that is quite natural; forget all this, and keep only in view your future welfare.

CATHOLIC CHILD'S HYMN.

"Following their advice, I embarked for America, after eight days, in order to practice my profession, without the least regret for leaving behind me in Germany, through my own malice, three helpless orphans.

"Twenty years I have attended closely to my business and have become a wealthy man; but the remembrance of the innocent blood shed by me haunts me, and never leaves my mind. At last I looked for a priest, to whom I confessed my crime; this venerable man of God told me to trace up the children of my victims, in order to repair, in some measure, the evil I have done; I only ask your reverence to assist me in the search."

The young priest had listened with the greatest attention to his companion's story, his features were pale, and he was much excited; he looked at the stranger and would have answered him as he asked. "It is not true, Rev. Father! I do not deserve any pardon, and it will not be granted me!"

He had just finished these words, as the train stopped; they had reached Bonn.

"I know," said the priest, "those you are looking for! they are good Catholics; they will forgive you."

Meanwhile two boys came running to meet the servant of God; embracing him, they remarked his unusual paleness;

"Are you ill, dear brother?" asked one of them.

"O, no!" he answered, "I am only tired; great this gentleman; he gave me the honor to be our guest." The stranger smiled at the young priest with gratitude.

"You are too good, reverend sir; indeed I do not know how to express my feelings of thankfulness towards you."

Leaning on the arm of the priest, he walked to his city; it seemed as if everything recalled to his mind the most painful remembrances.

Turning into a certain street his eyes fixed upon a house, and he almost broke down.

"He used to live there," he whispered in the ear of the priest.

Soon they arrived at the priest's house; the servant of God conducted his companion to a room, and retired for a moment with his brethren.

Meanwhile a servant entered: "Please tell me," said the stranger, "with whom I have the honor to sup?"

"You are in the house of the Rev. H—;" answered the servant; "he will be observed that the stranger grew pale.

"Is Mr. H—a father living?" asked the guest.

"No; he was killed in a duel, when the reverend gentleman was very young."

After this interlocutory, the priest with his brothers came in. The guest covered his face with his hands and threw himself on his knees.

"I am the murderer of your father; oh! forgive me."

"Stand up, my friend; we have forgiven you already. At the first words you spoke to me I recognized you as our father; to receive you; forget the past; only thank God for your conversion."

The man arose, and after kissing the hands of Father H— and his brothers, left the house and went to the house of his father in the city, of Bonn. There he still lives and serves God in austere penance and prayer.

England and the Vatican.

A pamphlet has just been published in London, entitled "Great Britain and Rome; or, Ought the Queen to hold Diplomatic relations with the Sovereign Pontiff." The author is the Right Rev. Monsignor Capel, D. D. In addressing himself to the question discussed, the writer opens his argument by citing the fact that in virtue of the liberty granted by the Constitution of England, Roman Catholics, without violation of the law of the land, acknowledge the Pope's supreme spiritual authority. The Pope claims no right of action, and has no wish to take part in the civil affairs of the nation. He does not request union with the State, nor the aid of civil power to enforce his commands. All he desires is freedom for the development of the resources of the Church for the religious, moral and intellectual progress of her children. For these purposes mutual understanding and loyal communication between the people and the civil government would be of incalculable value in reference to national education, marriage and such questions. These considerations alone, he contends, suffice to prove the importance and expediency of holding diplomatic relations with Rome. Beyond these general reasons, however, other motives exist in the constitution and circumstances of the British Empire for such a policy. Among these Mgr. Capel adduces the large Catholic population of the Empire, including nobility of the highest standing, officials and administrators of government, as well as the poor and working classes in large cities. With regard to Ireland, he says it should be governed as a country with the majority of its people Catholic. Before all things peasant proprietorship should be encouraged, the peasant class better cared for, the development of national manufactures encouraged, and self government conceded to the fullest extent compatible with Imperial interests.

"Old Bobbie."

There are many reputed remedies for that very painful disease, chronic nasal catarrh, but none which have given general satisfaction and become so widespread, and deservedly popular as Dr. Sagar's Catarrh Remedy. It has proved itself a specific in the worst forms of the disease. By druggists.

WHIL RUSSIA FALL TO PIECES?

Half of the Czar's Hundred Million Subjects Not Loyal Has the Revolutionary Struggle Entered upon a New Phase?

ST PETERSBURG, Feb. 15. Many Russians are particularly proud of the fact that their country is the largest in the world. No State ancient or modern, except the Roman empire, can stand comparison with the Russian empire in size, and therefore they say it is perfectly proper that the ancestry of all the Russians should be called the Czar, which is a short form of Caesar. The analogy between the empire of the Czars and that of the Cesars will be readily conceded as to two things; the Czar's Government of to day is hardly an improvement upon that of the Cesars of ancient times, and the dissolution which befell the Roman empire is surely in store for Russia. In fact, all the Russias have never been one country in either a political or a social aspect, and all the attempts of the Muscovite statesmen to Russianize the numerous peoples living under the Czar's sceptre have utterly failed.

Finland is now as foreign to Russia as it was at the time of its forcible annexation to the Czar's dominions. Its language, religion, customs, and very administration are different and quite distinct from those of Moscow. Finland is governed by its own Senate of Russia. The Finns have money, postal and custom stamps, and official documents of their own, and their hatred to Russia is as strong as ever. Poland, though officially it does not exist, is nevertheless a perpetual scarecrow for the Czar's Government. Repeatedly the population of Poland has been decimated, repeatedly the streets of Warsaw have been flooded with Polish blood, and Siberian mines packed with Polish patriots; and yet the Poles stand firm. Their watchword is revenge, and their national song is "Yet Poland has not perished." It is doubtful whether Poland can ever be restored as an independent State, but it is yet more doubtful whether the Poles and the Russians can ever be reconciled to one another.

The population of the several different provinces which constitute White Russia is Russian only in name. They are of a different race from the Muscovites and having its own religion and language. The White Russians have always lived under the Polish influence for the reason, as the Poles claim that the science, art, and literature of Poland are yet superior to those of Russia. The memory of their country's independence is not yet extinct among the population of the beautiful part of Russia known as Little Russia. The Cossacks of the Dnieper have a glorious, even a heroic, history of their own. Once it was in their power to become either Poland or the Muscovite State; being orthodox, they joined the latter, and Catholic Poland was doomed. But the treacherous Muscovites poorly rewarded their ally; the Muscovite Generals were granted the least land in Little Russia, and the Little Russians of to-day are strictly forbidden to use their language in schools, in public offices, or in literature.

The three Baltic provinces, Kurland, Esthland, and Livland, are German in name and fact, and they steadily propagate German ideas among the Russians of the neighboring provinces. They scorn everything Russian, and defy the Russian administration, being sure of protection from Germany. The lands of the Don Cossacks, the Ural Cossacks, and the Kirghis Steppes though they have been under the Czar's rule for centuries, are to have self-governed and every attempt to put Russian officials on the same footing with the rest of the Russian provinces has met with bloody opposition. True to the traditions of their ancestors, the Cossacks love freedom a great deal more than pleases the Czar.

The Caucasus, with its 3,000,000 warlike people, belonging to a dozen different tribes, is as yet held by the Czar on the footing of a conquered country, and a large army is constantly kept there, which not only consumes all the taxes collected in the country but also draws annually several million roubles from Russia.

Turkestan and other Asiatic provinces recently annexed to Russia are looked upon even by the Russian themselves as temporary possessions, which can only be kept under subjection to the Czar as a great and continual loss of men and money.

Last of all, Siberia, one of the richest lands on the globe, turned by the Muscovite into a penitentiary, up into a very hell, is that country loyal and true to the Czar? It would be unreasonable that those who live amid endless tears, tortures, and bloodshed should feel anything but repugnance to the authority in whose name these horrors are committed. Of all the Russias, then, only Great Russia, the central part of the empire, remains true to the Czar. Thus Russia disappears, and Muscovy reappears. It is no secret here that all the above mentioned provinces can by no means be counted as loyal to the Czar. The aggregate population of these provinces amounts to about fifty millions or just a half of the population of the Russian empire. Therefore the Czar has to turn a half of his people into soldiers, policemen, and spies in order to watch over the other half, and thus to preserve his authority. It is a question that under such circumstances a single conspirator is of importance, as it may depend upon him to turn the balance in favor either of loyalty to the Czar or of revolution. This explains why the Czar, as soon as he discovered a handful of daring conspirators, proclaimed a state of siege, suspended the common law, created at once half a dozen minor Czars, utterly neglected the interests of agriculture and industry, and directed his huge army, two million strong to hunting out that handful of conspirators. Yet it was all in vain. There is a rumor that the revolutionary struggle here has entered a new phase; not the killing of another Czar, but the killing of Czarism itself; for their ideal, the federation of the free Russian States, cannot be realized before the absolute monarchy is destroyed. Are we about to witness the dissolution of that hugh, inordinate, and already partly paralyzed political body that men call Czardom!

In the Whole History of Medicine

No preparation has ever performed such marvelous cures, or maintained so wide a reputation as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which is recognized as the world's remedy for all diseases of the throat and lungs. Its long continued series of wonderful cures in all climates has made it universally known as a safe and reliable agent to employ. Against ordinary colds, which are the forerunners of more serious disorders, it acts speedily and surely, always relieving soreness and often averting life. The protection it affords, by its timely use in threatening chest disorders, makes it an invaluable remedy to be kept always on hand in every home. No person can afford to be without it, and those who have once used it never will. From their knowledge of its composition and effects, physicians use the CHERRY PECTORAL extensively in their practice, and strongly recommend it. It is absolutely certain in its remedial effects, and will always cure where cures are possible.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

Shocking Conduct of an English Snob.

On Monday last, says the Leister *Leader* of a recent date, Captain I. Estrange, R.M., attended at Casey's publichouse, Castlejordan, to make enquiries relative to the firing by the police on some men seen near there on Sunday night. Deeming it necessary to swear a witness, he found he had no Testament, neither had the publican. So he directed a policeman to go to Mr. Boylan, teacher of the National School, close by, and ask him for the loan of one. The sub-constable delivered the message. Mr. Boylan said he had no Testament.

In a few minutes Captain I. Estrange hastily entered the school-room, accompanied by three or four policemen, and called out loudly for the teacher.

Mr. Boylan said—I am the teacher

Captain I. Estrange—Take off your hat sir. How dare you keep on your hat in the presence of a magistrate and a gentleman? I am Captain Lestrange, R.M. Take off your hat.

Mr. Boylan—I will not take off my hat. I do not know you at all, and I think it strange any person should enter my schoolroom during business hours, and order me to take off my hat.

Captain I. Estrange—Policeman, pull off the fellow's hat.

The the policeman did, and flung it on the ground.

Mr. Boylan took it up and again put it on when Captain I. Extrange again ordered the policeman to pull it off.

This having been done with greater violence than before, Mr. Boylan asked him what did he mean by such conduct. Captain I. Estrange—I sent to you for a Testament. How dare you refuse it!

Mr. Boylan—I told the policeman that I had no such thing, and could not give it. The Captain and his party then left Mr. Boylan to continue the business of his school as best he might.

Evidently Captain L'Estrange has never read of the king who excused his valet master from removing his hat, even to royalty, lest his youth should suppose that there was no bigger monarch in his own school-room. A king may lay aside his dignity. When will some of the resident magistrates learn the lesson of courtesy? *Your cacher le dechirure,*" "To hide the torn collar."

NEVER GIVE UP THE SHIP.

"Twenty one years ago I was dying with the CHOLERA MORBUS. There was no medicine that could do me good at least so all the doctors told me; when a friend gave me a few bottles of DR. JAYNE'S CARMINATIVE, and yet CANNABIS INDICA, which freely and fully relieved me."

"Send another $15 box of CANNABIS INDICA for a friend. Your CARMINATIVE has cured me of DYSPEPSIA." I am as sound and well as ever I was."

SALLIE P. BENTON.
January 24, 1865. Keysville, Charlotte Co., Va.

"This remedy speaks for itself. A single bottle will satisfy the most skeptical. We know that it relieves infantile complaints and will take a fond child in twenty-four hours." Price 25 cents per Bottle, or Three Bottles for $6.50. Address

FRADNAM'S AGY., 1682 Race St., Philadelphia.

Send stamp for book of testimonials of cures from prominent persons

☞ Ask your grocer for MERINO SOAP.

CAUGHT BY AN OCTOPUS.

A Fisherman's Story of an Adventure on the Pacific Coast.

"Here's a delicacy," a Fulton Market fish-dealer said, yesterday, pouting at a spoon-like thing somewhat hairy from a hook. The creature's body was about the size of a man's fist, of a mottled brown color. From it extruded eight long feelers lined with suckers, and at the base two black horny bills protruded. "It's an octopus or squid, spoiler. I have a standing order from a Chinaman up town to get them whenever I can, and every last one I get goes up north or from California, and I buy it and I don't know what he does with them. For some immediately left him. He came back, and by the prise he pays, me. He eats them, and by the prise he pays, they must be extra nice. I reckon there'll be a grand spread over this one. It measures three feet across, which is about the ordinary size, although I have seen them nearly three times as big. I'd rather meet half a dozen sharks than one octopus. In almost any market in San Francisco you will find them from ten to twelve feet long. They are sold by the pound to the Chinese, and sometimes to Frenchmen and Italians. I kept a stall there once, and I have sold hundreds of them. The Chinese call them Liang Kwei Yu, and they are very fond of them. Italians and Frenchmen always wanted them cleaned, but Chinamen never, for they relies they were whole. I didn't understand this until one day I sold about fifty of them to an old Chinaman, who was particular about their having their bills and suckers on that I never got to follow him. He traced him to a Chinese doctor, who paid the old chap more for the suckers and bills than he paid me for the entire lot. I suppose that these are very valuable to them as medicine, as after that I made just double on my sales. They taste something like frogs. And are too soft and jelly-like to suit me. Angel Island is a great place for them, and one pleasant day you can see Chinamen hunting among the rocks at low tide, or hauling long nets for them.

"The largest one I ever saw alive had a spread of about twenty-two feet. It was a good many years ago. I was knocking about Frisco, where I met a friend who had got together a party to go up the coast, somewhere near Vancouver's Island, and hunt for a rich wreck, and I shipped. We discovered the old hulk in about forty fathoms. In the crew were two half-breeds from Mexico, who could stay under water, it seemed to me almost as long as fishes. They were pearl-divers from the Panama coast, and when they went down they carried a sharp stone in a skin down, and a rope to make fast to anything they could find where near Vancouver's Island, and have dropped down at one end. That back part was the agony, though, and she called it a train or something kind of a lake tow in front of it. We pulled and pulled until it was evident something was holding us, and we had to get loose. By the way it came we thought the whole wreck was afoul. In half a dozen fathoms we could see what the water was but the sight of it almost made us drop the line. The poor fellow seemed almost overwhelmed with a mass of living, frantic vitalized over him. The arms and legs of the body writhed about, some round his neck, others around his arms and body while fastened to his breast was a big bag like a bolster with a pair of eyes like a sow's in it, the same green light you see in them in the dark. The skipper and the other diver knew what it was, and called out for knives. We couldn't get it on deck, because three or four of its arms were strong around the low cable. The diver lowered himself, and putting his knife under the animal, he slit it fall. All these pills really look like little pebbles.

"Gennaro, you really are a donkey. One would think you engaged this bottle was a common one, just like any other, well, think so if you like, but come back to me in three days and see what I say.

Gennaro went home, and faithfully observed the rules laid down by the doctor, exactly well at first. One pill after another went into the bottle and none ever melted or gave the least sign of life. The wine, which puzzled Gennaro more and more. But one day at the end of six weeks, he burst out laughing.

"Yes, I reckon," "it is clear now; half a bushel of pills and half a bottle of wine make one donkey."

However, he went steadily on, and at the end of six months he felt quite well and pills but Gennaro, who had been drinking less and less of wine, was contented to do without it. He was cured.

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A missionary priest once said, "I hope, dear children, that you will never let your lips speak profane words. But how I wish to tell you about a kind of swearing which I heard a good woman speak about not long ago. She called it wooden swearing. It's a kind of swearing that many people besides children are given to when they are angry. Instead of saying what is in their feelings in oaths, they slam the doors, kick the chairs, stamp on the floor, throw the furniture about, and make all the noise they possibly can. I hope, dear children, that you will not do any of this kind of swearing."

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Family Fun.

A Wedding Reporter.

Who Was Not Familiar With All the Set Terms

"I say" said the police reporter, tipping his hat over his eyes and scratching the back of his head. "I don't know whether this is right?"

"I don't know whether what is right" demanded the managing editor.

"This wedding. I went there last night and they gave me a heap of rot about their frocks, but I don't know whether it comes out straight or not. Now here is Mrs. Isaac Rolling. I've got her in a pannier silk, trimmed a la grox grain, with black point lace underskirt and box plaited hair. Was seen there nearly three times as big. I'd rather meet half a dozen sharks than one octopus. In almost any market in San Francisco you will find them from ten to twelve feet long. They are sold by the pound to the Chinese, and sometimes to Frenchman and Italians. I kept a stall there once, and I have sold hundreds of them. The Chinese call them Liang Kwei Yu, and they are very fond of them. Italians and Frenchmen always wanted them cleaned, but Chinamen never, for they relies they were whole. I didn't understand this until one day I sold about fifty of them to an old Chinaman, who was particular about their having their bills and suckersm that I never got to follow him. He traced him to a Chinese doctor, who paid the old chap more for the suckers and bills than he paid me for the entire lot. I suppose that these are very valuable to them as medicine; so after that I made just double on my sales. They taste something like frogs. And are too soft and jelly-like to suit me. Angel Island is a great place for them, and one pleasant day you can see Chinamen hunting among the rocks at low tide, or hauling long nets for them.

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Our Young Folks.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THORNS."

The Hermit's Pill.

In a certain part of Sicily there lived a peasant named Gennaro. He had a good wife, and yet he was not happy. His one great weakness was for drink, and the country wine that he indulged in had such an effect on his brain that when under its influence he was like a mad man, and his poor wife came in for very hard blows. The liquor, Gennaro was full of repentance, he would throw himself at Camela's feet and entreat her pardon.

A scene of this sort was passing one day, when the parish priest happened to call.

"What is the matter here?" asked he.

"Oh!" sobbed Gennaro, "I am the worst wretch that ever lived. I am a monster, a serpent, a crocodile, a demon—I am under a curse when I am drunk; I become a perfect brute, and beat my poor Carmela, who is an angel—yes, an archangel. But what can I do! I can't help it; I can't cure myself. I am possessed."

"Oh, no, no, Gennaro," said the priest, "you can be cured if you really wish it."

"Wish it!" cried the poor fellow; "I do wish it with all my heart. I would give my eyes to be free from this."

"You need not go so far as that, Gennaro. The hermit of Salpenga, Father Polidoro, is a wonderful man. He has had much experience in the cure of drunkenness. Go to him, Gennaro, and ask for a pill that will cure you."

"Why, Father, do you know me?"

"Know you, my poor Gennaro, the drunken Gennaro and the poor Carmela!"

"Oh, Father, it is too true. I am a miserable and wicked creature. I wish I could be cured of this vile habit, and our parish priest says that you have a receipt for it."

"Oh that is what you want! But are you in earnest!"

"Indeed, I am, Father—The very sight of you, a holy hermit, seems to be working a change in me. Oh, now, once and forever, I will not drink more."

"What are you saying, Gennaro!"

"I swear I will never drink anything but water."

"May God bless you, my son, but you really are a fool. Never drink again! That is Satan himself who is tempting you to say that."

"Impossible, Father!"

"It is, indeed, and he is laughing in his sleeve at your oath. Tell me, Gennaro, how much do you drink?"

"Oh, Father not more than half a bottle a day, except—except the day I forget myself, and then it is two—three bottles at a time, sometimes four, and then my head is gone."

"Very well, my son, I see that is about seven bottles a week; that is too much—that is very moderate, very reasonable; I see no necessity for lessening it."

"Uh, Father, what do you mean by that?"

"Yes, I think it is a proper quantity for you to take, and you ought to go on with it—only—"

"Only!" said Gennaro, eagerly.

"You must take it in a different way. Wait for a few minutes." The hermit disappeared behind a curtain, and Gennaro began to wonder what this was, a trick, a trick or a magician.

However, Father Polidoro soon returned, holding in one hand an empty bottle, and in the other a little bag.

"Look here," said the hermit, "you will fill this bottle every day with wine, and drink it all; but every day you will put into your bag one of these pills; and do not take them out of the bag, but if you will do this faithfully, I will promise you a complete cure."

"Uh, Father, indeed I will do it without fail. But these pills really look like little pebbles."

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MISCELLANEOUS.

NEWMAN & FREULD,
1025 & 1027 Stockton St.,
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Importers and Jobbers in all kinds of
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Zephyrs, Canvasses,
HEADS, FLOSSES, CHENILLES,
And all materials used in art needle work and
KENSINGTON EMBROIDERY.
We also call public attention to our
Large and Well-selected Stock of
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Handkerchiefs, Embroideries, Laces, Fans, Etc., Etc., Etc.,
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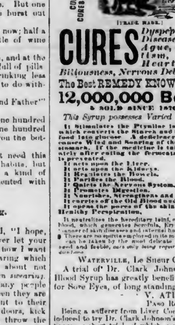
NEWMAN & FREULD,
1025 & 1027 Stockton Street,
Cor. Jackson.

☞ We will redeem from The Monitor advertisement printed at cost, any article found misrepresented.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.,



Woman can Sympathize with Woman.

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

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VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

For all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst forms of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous tumors has been checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by the use of this medicine. It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the relief of Kidneys of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. Name this paper.

☞ Sold by all druggists. ☞

DR. CLARK JOHNSON'S
Indian Blood Syrup.
CURES HEART DISEASE.
CURES LIVER AND ALL KINDS OF DISEASES.
CURES TUMOR AND DROPSY.
CURES PALPITATION AND NERVOUSNESS.

TRADE MARK.

CURES *Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Fever and Ague, Rheumatism, Tetter, Dropsy, Pimples, Boils, Biliousness, Nervous Debility, etc.*

The Best REMEDY KNOWN to Man!
12,000,000 Bottles
Sold in the last 12 months.

This Syrup possesses Varied Properties.

It Stimulates the Privates to the Brain, Nerves and Muscles, Restores Health to the Sick, Cures Fever and Ague, Cleanses the Blood, causes Mind and Nourishing of the Food in the Stomach, Gives Strength to the Limbs, and generally effects a Thorough Renovation of Food.

It Purges Out the Humors,
It Acts upon the Kidneys,
It Acts upon the Liver,
It Purifies the Blood,
It Quiets the Nervous System,
It Promotes Digestion,
It Nourishes Strengthens and Invigorates the System,
It Opens the Pores, Causes Healthy Perspiration.

It neutralizes the Mercurial taint, or poison in the blood, which generates Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all Skin Eruptions, Pimples, Boils, Tetter.

It is a Great Tonic, Unsurpassed by any manufacturer, and can be taken by the most delicate lady, or by the aged and feeble, and any young person or child.

WATERVILLE, Le Sueur Co., Minn.

A trial of Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup has greatly benefited my wife for Sore Eyes, of long standing.

V. ATHERTON.

Dallas, Texas Co., Mo.

Being a sufferer from Liver Complaint, I was induced by Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup, a short trial of which completely cured me.

URIELI. B. GRIFFIN.

Eagle Rock, Napa Co., Cal.

After a fair trial of Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup, I am satisfied that it is a valuable family medicine.

W. SMITH.

Sacramento City, Sacramento Co., Cal.

I was troubled with Dyspepsia and Kidney Disease for years, and found no relief until I tried Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup which effected a complete cure.

Mrs. H. WITTEIER.

Williams, Colusa Co., Cal.

I was severely afflicted with Disease of the Stomach and Kidneys, and the use of Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup has completely cured me. I advise all similarly afflicted to try it.

Mrs. M. WHITEHOUSE.

Agents wanted for the sale of the Indian Blood Syrup in every town or village. Large profits and a ready sale. Address Dr. Clark Johnson, Indianapolis, Ind.

DRUGGISTS SELL IT.

Laboratory 77 West 3rd St. N. Y. City

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NOT CAN BUY A SHARE
OF
IMPERIAL AUSTRIAN VIENNA CITY
GOVERNMENT BOND,
Which hereby is issued and guaranteed by the Government and are redeemed in drawings
FOUR TIMES ANNUALLY,
Until each and every bond is drawn, with a larger or smaller premium. Every bond must draw a prize, as there are no blanks.
THE THREE HIGHEST PRIZ

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-FIFTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 8, 1882.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY MONITOR.

The issue of the MONITOR for Wednesday, March 22d, will contain the complete proceedings of all the St. Patrick's Day ceremonies and celebrations which may be received at this office up to Tuesday night. Our issue of that date will be the MONITOR everywhere on the Coast to send us communications or copies of the local newspapers in which St. Patrick's Day proceedings appear. On this occasion we will devote a SPECIAL SUPPLEMENT to sermons, addresses, orations, speeches, poems, and other religious or literary exercises of the day, and we will print an extra edition of

TEN THOUSAND COPIES

for circulation all over the coast, in the Eastern States and Europe. We again ask our friends everywhere to send us items so as to make up this mammoth issue of the MONITOR.

Is St. Catharine of Alexandria a Bogus Saint?

SECOND ARTICLE.

According to promise made last week we resume—under its proper title—the consideration of the infamous article which the Sacramento *Record-Union* inserted concerning St. Cyril of Alexandria, and the next paragraph in which is as follows:

"It is not, however, with Cyril, that we propose to deal in this article, but with a very curious illustration of the elasticity of Rome which has been brought to mind by a remark of the MONITOR. That paper observes innocently: 'It is actually amazing to reflect with what zeal the anti-Catholic or non-Catholic press denounces the murder of the pagan Hypatia, when they overlook the horrid murder and the barbarous treatment of so many Christian women of the world. A St. Catharine of Alexandria is now mentioned by these mourners over the fate of Hypatia, yet this beautiful Christian Virgin was torn limb from limb, by order of the tyrant Maximin,' etc. Now we have here a proof that the MONITOR is ignorant of the history of its own Church, but what is very much more interesting, we have an illustration of the manner in which the Church of Rome has often doubled upon its own trail, and utilized its own crimes and the virtues of its opponents. For the fact is that Hypatia and St. Catharine of Alexandria are one and the same, and that under the name of St. Catharine the Church worships the pagan philosopher who was so barbarously murdered by its own members. It is true that this is by no means a solitary instance of the kind. Rome has sought to absorb whatever threatened opposition."

In the foregoing paragraph the issue is very clearly set forth, viz.: That St. Catharine, whom Catholics venerate, and Hypatia, a pagan philosopher, are one and the same person, and, furthermore, that the MONITOR is "ignorant of the history of its own Church" in making the distinction it did between the pagan and the martyr. Passing over the splenic speculations of the scribe of the Sacramento *Record-Union* altogether, the only way to convict that paper of falsehood, or the MONITOR of ignorance, is to apply the test of history and chronology to the two cases before us, and here at the very outset of our researches we entirely upset all the theory and speculation of the falsifying *Record-Union* by the important chronological discovery that the era of Hypatia was *more than a hundred years* subsequent to the death of St. Catharine of Alexandria! Which, therefore, is "ignorant" on this point, the presumptuous and insolent *Record-Union*, or ourself? Let facts decide between us. We open the pages of one of the highest as well as the latest authorities upon events in ecclesiastical history, and we read these two paragraphs therefrom:

"Augustus Galerius and his Cæsar, Maximinus, ordered the persecution with renewed energy in the East. He was so carried away by his implacable hatred against the Christians that he ordered all meats exposed for sale in the market place to be sprinkled with the water or wine used in sacrifice, and on one occasion had thirty-nine confessors beheaded. Barbara, a virgin, remarkable for her prudence, and Catherine, also a virgin, and famed for her proficiency in philosophy, suffered martyrdom—the former at Heliopolis, A. D. 306, and the latter at *Alexandria*, A. D. 307.—[Alzog's Universal Church Hist., vol. 1, p. 283.]

Further on in the same work we read:

"*Hypatia*, a distinguished and esteemed female philosopher, was murdered at *Alexandria*, A. D. 415.—[Alzog's Universal Church Hist., vol. 1, p. 457.]

These two paragraphs, from the same volume of the same work, totally demolish the flimsy fabric of falsehood set up by the ignorant and impudent scribe of the Sacramento *Record-Union*, without the addition of a single sentence from us. Here we have *one hundred and eight years* intervening between the existence of two historical characters whom the anti-Catholic *Record-Union* confounds as one and the same individual! We have seen some silly blunders made by bigots in the course of a somewhat lengthy journalistic career, but we must say that this is the worst specimen of historical bungling we ever experienced. And then, the impudence of the *Record-Union* to brand the MONITOR as "ignorant of the history of its own Church"! But we have ample revenge in showing how shallow and untruthful are all the attacks of rabid papers like the *Record-Union* upon the Saints of God or the Church that canonized them. We conclude this portion of the prejudiced organ's article by adopting its own concluding sentence: "It is true that this is by no means a solitary instance of the kind," as the press which persecutes in its own peculiar way the Bride of Christ invariably derives its intellectual light from that well-known felicitous proper, "the Father of Lies."

Having thus virtually annihilated the *Record-Union*'s transparent theory regarding the individuality of Hypatia and St. Catharine, it is not necessary that we should go further into this question, yet, in order to show our vicious enemy how entirely groundless is the charge, we will give a few particulars of the life of St. Catharine of Alexandria, whose biography was written in 326 by Eusebius, who was almost contemporaneous with her. His relation is interesting, even at this day when so many go-as-you-please Catholics give up their faith for the fatherly of the world. It was not so in the time of St. Catharine, who preferred death to dishonor, and suffered cruel torments sooner than submit to the beastly lust of the tyrant Maximin. Here is what Eusebius says of this saint:

"There was a certain woman, a Christian, and the richest and most noble of all the ladies of Alexandria, who, when the rest suffered themselves to be deflowered by the tyrant (Maximin), resisted and vanquished his unbounded and worse than beastly lust."

The Emperor Basil, in his Greek Menology, adds the following particulars regarding the martyrdom of this saint:

"She is said first to have been put upon an engine made of four wheels joined together, and stuck with sharp-pointed spikes, so that when the wheels were moved her body might be torn to pieces. The acts add, that at the first movement of the terrible engine, the cords with which the martyr was tied were broken asunder by the invisible power of an angel, and the angles falling to pieces by the wheels becoming separated from one another, she was miraculously delivered from death."

As we said in a previous issue, it is from this peculiar instrument of torture that we in the nineteenth century derive the name of a piece of pyrotechnics, or a peculiarly-shaped window, "so-called," as the American lexicographer Webster says, "from St. Catharine of Alexandria, who is represented with a wheel in allusion to her martyrdom." During the terrible persecution through which the Church passed in subsequent centuries, the Christians had no opportunity to translate the remains of the martyrs to suitable resting places, but in the eighth century the body of St. Catharine was translated to the great monastery on the top of Mount Sinai, in Arabia, built by St. Helen, and afterwards enlarged and beautified by the Emperor Justinian; and there, in a marble tomb, repose the ashes of this veritable saint of the Catholic Church, as proved by official documents preserved in Rome, as well as verified by a Protestant writer—Dr. Richard Pocock—in the first volume of his book of travels.

Thus we have very briefly sketched the life, sufferings, death, and final entombment of a saint whom the Sacramento *Record-Union* declared to be a myth, but whose character we have gloriously vindicated from the savage assault of an unscrupulous anti-Catholic sheet that has proved itself void of common decency in its treatment of this subject.

Do the modern discoverers of what they call "Romish superstition," "Romish errors" and "Romish credulity," ever stop to consider that Rome is wiser, older, and far more infallible than the best among them! Do they imagine that she has no credentials for every saint in her calendar, just as she possesses divine authority for every dogma she promulgates! Vain and erratic agitators! Rome never canonized a saint without centuries of scrutiny, and the most learned men in the world are not likely to be imposed upon by any fictitious fraud such as confounding a pagan who died in 415 with a Christian who suffered for the faith one hundred and eight years previously. Rome is far too cautious—even in a worldly point of view—to be caught in such a trap, and, fortified as she is by spiritual infallibility, such a criminal error is morally impossible—as we have shown from the irrefutable evidence we have adduced.

The *Record-Union* quotes the Encyclopedia Britannica as its principal authority from whence it derives its assertion that Hypatia and St. Catharine are identical. But every person versed in English literature can easily estimate the value to be placed on such evidence. To quote any English authority against the Catholic Church would be about equivalent to quoting the expressions of Satan in proof against Christianity. The main object of all English works wherein questions appertaining to the Church are passed under consideration, is to belie our belief, to slander our Church and to belittle Catholicity in every means possible. Doubtless in the very encyclopedia from which the *Record-Union* takes its one Catholic are called idolaters, confession is designated as a financial arrangement between priest and penitent, purgatory is styled an invention of Romish superstition, and Catholics are indiscriminately condemned for Mariolatry and mummery because we honor the Blessed Virgin and assist at Mass. Yet this is the source from whence the *Record-Union* derives its internal inspiration, a source from whence no one save a bigot of the most intense type would draw a single paragraph. But inasmuch as the British bigot of the Sacramento *Record-Union* has quoted an anti-Catholic Anglican authority against the Church in this matter, we propose to quote an American encyclopedia in order more thoroughly to confute the contemptible allegation dug up out of a disreputable source for a disputable purpose. Under the article designated *Catharine*, in Appleton's new *American* Encyclopedia, we read the following particulars of a saint which British bigotry has tried to hocus-pocus into a pagan:

"CATHARINE, SAINT, a saint of the Church of Rome, whose anniversary is celebrated on November 25th. She was a virgin of Alexandria, and is said to have suffered martyrdom under Maximin. The military order of the Knights of St. Catharine, of Mt. Sinai, was established for the protection of the pilgrims who came to worship at the tomb of the saint, which was on this mountain, where her corpse was supposed to have been found. St. Catharine was believed to have been of high descent and to have possessed remarkable mental attainments. Hence she has often been spoken of as a patron of schools of philosophy. Several of the great Italian painters have furnished pictures of St. Catharine; the most beautiful is that by Correggio."

This shot from an *American* encyclopedia goes clear through the bigoted British book and sinks that craft just as the balls from Jackson's American volunteers at New Orleans knocked the conceit and courage out of John Bull's forces and caused them to fly from off the American continent.

Next week we intend to continue this interesting question until we confute every idea advanced by the illiberal Sacramento *Record-Union* and disprove every assertion it has made regarding every matter it has touched upon in its Popery-hating publications.

England's Criminal Course Regarding Education in Ireland.

Statistics regarding crime in Ireland are published under the sanction of English authority for the purpose of placing the Irish people in a false light before the world. In this way, all Ireland has accused of being ignorant by the very Government that made education a crime! It was a penal offence, under the laws of England, for an Irish Papist to be taught to read or write! And this unjust and cruel discrimination against the Irish people has been kept up even to this day, as we propose to prove from English statistics. In the sixteenth century England confiscated all the property which belonged to the Catholic Church and to Catholic families in Ireland. She stole the churches, the abbeys and the schools of every grade which had—in previous ages—gained for Ireland a distinguished position as the cradle of learning in Europe. England thus having stripped the Church and the Catholic people of Ireland of every vestige of revenue whereby they might hope to educate their children, she put legal padlocks on the lips of Catholics who debarred them from all sources of learning. But the Irish were determined not to remain in the position of slavish ignorance to which English legislation consigned them, so they established schools under the very hedges which bounded their farms, and there, hidden from England's prying spies, the children of Ireland picked up the little elementary knowledge they could under circumstances that placed a price upon the head alike of the scholar and the teacher.

As time rolled on and England began to be ashamed of the barbarity which she used towards Ireland in this respect, Catholic priests and Sisters began to teach the children less stealthily, but still, out of the scanty means which fell from the contributions of the charitable. England never contributed a dollar towards the education of Catholic children. Finally, in later years, a change was made, these odious laws were partially repealed, and a certain percent of local and State aid was given to public schools, but the Catholic portion of the people were still compelled to support their own schools, no aid whatever being given to schools conducted by the Christian Brothers or other Communities.

This is the condition of educational affairs in Ireland even at the present day, and we recite these circumstances in order that Americans may understand why it is that the per centage of the Irish people who can read and write is not as great as it is in a country where education is open to all. But, as England has never dealt fairly with Ireland upon any point of law, commerce or education, it is almost too much to expect her to change her tactics, even at this late day, and statistics prove "perfidious Albion" to be true to her traditions in this respect. Sir P. J. Keenan, who was President of the Educational Section of the recent Social Science Congress, in Dublin, pointed out the unjust discrimination which England makes even down to this year in regard to Parliamentary grants for training colleges for teachers. Thus, for instance, England and Wales are supplied with 41 such colleges, receiving by annual grants of £108,600; Scotland has 7 such colleges, having grants of £25,900, while Ireland has but one such college, and only £7,823 appropriated for its support. His report also furnishes the additional fact that all the colleges in England, Scotland and Wales are under denominational control, conducted by numerous Protestant sects, while the one solitary school in Ireland is also in the hands of that class of anti-Irish bigots whose brains are based upon the theory of "Protestant ascendency."

Such is the manner in which Ireland has been kept wallowing in ignorance under English law, and from the facts we have copied from an authorized report of a public official, our readers may easily surmise how grudgingly England doles out the few paltry grounds which she casts at the very people from whom she has stolen some of the grandest churches and schools which are now devoted to imparting Protestant education to the scions of the very robbers who point the finger of scorn at the victims of England's outrageous laws forbidding the tuition of the Irish people.

Forster's Plea to the Irish People.

We publish in the present issue one of the most peculiar features that the agitation in Ireland has as yet presented. We refer our readers to Forster's speech at Tullamore, where they will find the accredited envoy of England pleading with the Irish people for peace, confessing England's sins through many centuries, and joining in the patriotic prayer "God save Ireland!" The political complexion of affairs in Ireland must have changed greatly indeed when the Irish State Secretary voluntarily goes down on his knees before an Irish assemblage and repeats the prayer which fell from the lips of the Manchester martyrs as they gave up their lives for the Irish cause. The Land League is it that has wrung this prayer from the perjured lips of Ireland's foe. It has brought the British Government to its knees, and the signs of the times portend that ere another decade of years Ireland will have her own Parliament and she will again renew her career of prosperity.

Attempted Assassination of Queen Victoria.

Among the cablegrams from Europe which we publish this week, our readers will find a full account of the recent attempt made upon the life of Queen Victoria by one of her hungry subjects. This is the seventh attempt which has been made upon her Britannic Majesty, from all of which she providentially escaped. These occurrences are set forth very graphically by Justin McCarthy, in his "History of Our Own Times," from which we condense them for our readers

"The first attempt was made on June 10, 1840, by Edward Oxford, a pedlar of seventeen, who fired two shots at the Queen as she was driving up Constitution Hill with Prince Albert. Oxford fired both shots deliberately enough, but rapidly missed in each case. He proved to have been an absolutely creature, half crazy with a longing to consider himself a political prisoner and to be talked of as such. When he was tried the jury pronounced him insane, and he was ordered to be kept in a lunatic asylum during her Majesty's pleasure. The trial completely dissipated some wild alarms that were felt, founded chiefly on alleged papers in Oxford's possession, about a tremendous secret society called "Young England," having among its other objects the assassination of royal personages.

"In May 30, 1842, a man named John Francis, son of a machinist in Drury Lane, fired a pistol at the Queen as she was driving down Constitution Hill, on the very spot where Oxford's attempt was made. This was a somewhat serious attempt, for Francis was not more than a few yards from the carriage, both Prince Albert and the Queen being at a very rapid rate. The Queen showed great courage. She was in some measure prepared for the attempt, for it seems certain that Francis had made two previous attempts, and presented a pistol at the royal carriage, although he did not then fire it. He was only twenty-two years of age, and although at first he attempted to escape, he was soon caught and brought before the Queen's council, yet when the sentence of death for high treason was passed upon him by the Queen and was carried immediate from the Court. The sentence was afterwards changed to that of transportation for life, the pistol was loaded at all, and another fact was proved, namely, that a small piece of bristol play acting done out of a longing to be transported. The Queen showed no fear, but was so much moved by the sentence of death for high treason as to beg that it might be not pressed, and was carried immediate from the Court. The sentence was afterwards changed to that of transportation for life.

"The very day after the mitigation of punishment, namely, July 3, 1842, another attempt was made by a hunchbacked lad named Bean. As the Queen was passing from Buckingham Palace to the Chapel Royal, Bean presented a pistol at her carriage. He did not succeed in firing it before his hand was seized by a prompt and courageous boy who was standing near. The pistol was found to be loaded with powder, paper, closely wadded, and a bullet, and was of very large size. About the time a very appropriate chance in the Queen's prayer, proved to be unusually sharp and decreasing was provided even for more than ordinary attempts, and the Queen was in the moment which was sure to be inflicted. A bill was introduced by Sir Robert Peel making such attempts punishable by transportation for seven years or by imprisonment for a term not exceeding three years, and the Queen personally or privately whipped as often and in such manner as the Court shall direct, and on the motion Bean was committed under this Act and sentenced to eighteen months imprisonment in Middlesex penitentiary.

"On the 13th, however, conclude the attacks on the Queen. A bricklayer named Hamilton had been discharged from the service of her Majesty on Constitution Hill, on May 19, 1849, and was sentenced to seven years transportation. A man named Robert Pate, once a Lieutenant of Hussars, struck her Majesty on the face with a stick as she was leaving the Duke of Cambridge's residence in her carriage on May 27, 1850. This was considered an insult to the Queen's person, but the judge paid as much attention to the case of insanity set up on his behalf, as he could from his punishment the whipping which might have been ordered. Finally, on February 29, 1872, a lad of seventeen, named Arthur Orsini, presented a pistol at the Queen as she was entering Buckingham Palace after a drive. The lad, Orsini, proved to be unknown, and to have no name and useless or harmless weapon, with a few cartridges in his pocket. He had brought a piece of greasy, red rag. The wretched lad held the paper in one hand while he read from a manuscript petition on behalf of the Fenian prisoners. When he came to Queen Victoria's name, he put the paper in his hat, but he did not seem to be insane in the sense of being irresponsible for his actions or incapable of understanding the penalty they involved, and he was sentenced to twenty years imprisonment and a whipping."

Like all the preceding attempts upon the life of Queen Victoria, the recent attempt possesses no political significance, the act being prompted by a crazy desire for notoriety and sought that as the best way to achieve it. Aside from the enormity of the crime of murder, we would be sorry to learn that the spirit of assassination which prevails in other portions of Europe should ever find a foothold in England. Crimes of such enormity can remedy no real or fancied wrongs, while their perpetration inflames the worst passions of a portion of the people and incite them to deeds of violence upon other victims.

Ireland as it is at Present.

The current number of the *Dublin Review* contains an article on the Irish Land League, which, although written by an opponent of that grand organization, deserves attention at the hands of every lover of Ireland. It is consoling to find in the article in question such candid admission as the writer makes regarding the triumphant march of Land League principles throughout every province of Ireland. "The Land League," says this incipient John Bull, "although nominally suppressed, is winning a slow but certain victory." "The gentry" (that means the shonsen squires who robbed, starved and helped the famine fiend to fill the ditches of Ireland with victims) "are losing driven from the country, many of them ruined." These "gentry" can now appreciate the sufferings of the millions of evicted tenants, nearly all of whom were exiled from Ireland, which they left, as the London *Times* said, "with a sponge-bag—"The Land Courts," continues this pro-English writer, "and the no rent manifesto are working together to extinguish landlordism; and what then?" This question being answered by a free-trade fallacy in answer, but, as Brother Jonathan might say, "We guess the next move will be an Irish Parliament for the Irish people; at least we in America are praying that heaven may speed the day when Irish right will be supreme over English might.

"I heard," says Labouchere in London *Truth*, "of a fall from grace in average middle class 'society,' at which less than 200 people were present, and the liquor consumed between 9 p. m. and 6 a. m., amounted to seventeen dozen of champagne, two dozen of sherry, twenty bottles of brandy, bottles several dozen of claret. The scene at the finale was almost presidential as far as that described at the commencement of the first chapter of 'Harry Lorrequer.'" This was in merry England.

[Hire, Bridge of Alameda will please cut this out for self instruction.—ED. MONITOR.]

Death of Bishop Lynch of South Carolina.

A telegram dated Thursday last brings the sad news that Rt. Rev. P. N. Lynch, Bishop of the Diocese of Charleston, was buried on the 1st inst., his funeral being attended by Archbishop Gibbons of Baltimore, Bishop Corrigan, and many other prelates and priests. Bishop Lynch was a native of this country, having been born in South Carolina in 1817. He claimed to be a lineal descendant of the ancient Irish family of the O'Neills of Tyrone, some of whom settled in the Southern States when they were first colonized. Bishop Lynch had the happiness to make his early studies under the direction of one of the most distinguished prelates in the American Episcopacy, Bishop England, in the Diocesan Seminary of Charleston, and in 1834 he was sent to Rome, where he entered the world famed College of the Propaganda, from which Cardinal Cullen and Bishop O'Connor of Pittsburgh, his predecessors in that eminent seat of learning—he carried off the highest honors. In 1840 he received his degree as doctor of divinity, was ordained, and returned to Charleston, where he was appointed Rector of the Diocesan Seminary. In 1855, after the death of Bishop Reynolds, he was appointed Administrator of the Diocese, and in 1857 was consecrated Bishop of Charleston. In 1866 he attended the Second Plenary Council at Baltimore, and during its session he preached a most eloquent sermon on "The Mission of Sorrow," which, at the request of Archbishop Spalding, he published. In 1868 he attended the Second Plenary Council at Rome, and in 1869 he was consecrated Bishop of Tloma in partibus infidelium, and returned to his diocese. He is distinctly inquired after Dr. Grant. Having heard from Gen. Schofield that he had arrived in

Farm and Home.

Learning to Cook.

A judicious mother will so manage her daughters that even at the early age of 13 they can, in an emergency, prepare "a meal of victuals." A thorough domestic training is very useful to a girl. At school, she always has a teacher or fellow-pupil at hand to help her over hard places, but if she is set to make a batch of bread herself, and attends to it from the time the sponge is set till the loaves are taken, sweet, fragrant, golden-brown, from the oven, she learns meantime chemistry, caloric, perseverance delicate manipulation, self-reliance, neatness, and acquires skill and the habit of carrying her work in her mind, as one act of neglect or forgetfulness at any point of the process may spoil the whole.

Because some unwise mothers do not see in the stated and skillful performance by their daughters of household services a certain and valuable culture which cannot be acquired at school, they are willing to do themselves, what in justice and kindness to their daughters they should require of them.

Girls, left to their own device, waste a great deal of time which might be utilized to their advantage. A girl who can climb trees, who can dance hours without fatigue, or jump a rope (a very dangerous pastime by the way), who can take long walks, who can skate and row—can also sweep, and scrub, and mark bread, and wash and iron, if she is encouraged to do so. These are the accomplishments she must possess in order to make a happy home, though she may have half a dozen servants at her call. Those who have sufficient curiosity to investigate this subject will find that many of the most famous women in literature and art were as skillful in those accomplishments considered specially, as they were with the pen or pencil or chisel. In training girls to be useful, and ready to meet any emergency, mothers confer upon them an inestimable blessing.

Happy Homes.

We pity the man, however prosperous his pecuniary condition, or however great his fame, who has not a happy home. A happy home is the heaven of this life. Yet many of our most distinguished men have not been fortunate in this respect. They have been made to feel how unsatisfactory was the world's applause, or the possession of official power, while all was cold or heartless unsympathizing in their private home. And these unhappy matches have not always or generally been made from motives of ambition. They have seemingly been the misfortune of chance. But what a terrible misfortune! All the distinctions in the world afford no compensation for such a deprivation. There is something inexplicable about many matches. A young couple marry from actual preference for each other, and from no motive but sincere affection; but a want of congeniality is subsequently developed, and a wretched home for life is the result. Blessed indeed, and most highly favored, are they whose homes, from the beginning to the end, are always happy.

Keep the Girls at Home at Night.

Chief Kessler, of the Davenport police force, gives as his experience, that "if parents would only keep their children at home after sundown, two-thirds of the crime in this country would be prevented." The New York *Herald* says Chief Kessler was right, and cites the case of Jennie Cramer of New Haven as an instance in proof. Jennie was very beautiful, and the people with whom she, as the daughter of a large maker, naturally associated, were proud of her. She was somewhat vain, and arsenic assisted her complexion. People who had more money than her father had flattered her because she was beautiful. She had the freedom which American girls too frequently have, and her parents permitted her to go abroad at night. Their idea is the idea which prevails too extensively in this country, that a girl can take care of herself and where she is left to that idea she will become contaminated slightly or cruelly, as the case may be. Jennie fell into the hands of a rascal and was ruined. Her disgrace almost killed her parents. Jennie was out at night. There are many young girls in this city in danger of meeting Jennie's fate.

The True Wife.

A judicious wife is always nipping off from her husband's moral nature little twigs that are growing in wrong directions. She keeps him in shape by continual pruning. If you say anything silly she will affectionately tell you so. If you declare you will do some absurd thing, she will find some means of preventing you from doing it. And by far the chief part of the common sense there is in this world belongs unquestionably to women. The wisest things we commonly hear of come from them. Johnson's wife had lived there would have no hoarding up of orange peel, no touching all the poets in walking along the streets, no eating and drinking with disgusting voracity. If Oliver Goldsmith had been married he never would have worn that memorable and ridiculous coat. Whenever you find a man whom you know little about, oddly dressed, or talking absurdly, or exhibiting eccentricity of manner, you may be sure he is not a married man, for the corners are rounded off—the little shoots pared away—in married men. Wives have generally much more sense than their husbands, even though they may be clever men. The wife's advice is like the ballast that keeps the ship steady.

To Catarrh, Bronchitis or Consumption Sufferers.

Dr. Fowler says it is, and he has grown gray in the practice of his profession, has held the Chair of *Heart, Throat and Lungs* in one of the best medical colleges of the East. The Government gave him letters patent on an apparatus for changing the air of a low altitude into one of a high and rice versa. Said apparatus has been a great help to him in the treatment of lung difficulties. He gives no medicine in the stomach in the treatment of lung diseases. Send for his treatise on diseases of the lungs; write to him also for his opinion of your case; it will cost you nothing. He can furnish you hundreds of testimonials of cures given up by their friends before they came into his hands that are well to-day. Address 127 Kearny street, Room 7, San Francisco, California. R. H. FOWLER, M. D.

Faded Colors Restored.

Faded or gray hair gradually recovers its youthful color and lustre by the use of Parker's Hair Balsam, an elegant dressing, admired for its purity and rich perfume.

☞ Ask your grocer for MERINO SOAP.

TRUTH ATTESTED.

Some Important Statements of Well-known People Wholly Verified.

In order that the public may fully realize the genuineness of the testimonials we publish, we place beneath the "facsimile signatures of parties whose sincerity is beyond question. The truth of these testimonials is absolute, for on the facts they announce is ignored

CLARION HOUSE,
SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct. 20, 1881

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:
GENTLEMEN: I have been suffering for ten years with congestive attacks of the kidneys, which manifested themselves by intense pains and weakness in the back and loins. The frequency of these attacks disclosed my kidneys to such an extent that I was compelled to take I passed stones ranging in size from a pea down to a grain of gravel. At times the gravel would be passed from the kidneys into the bladder, I experienced intense pain from the region of the kidneys inside the hip bone, down in front and along the course of the ureter. The discharge of the stone was usually attended with strangury of the neck of the bladder. The pain was very severe, coming on in paroxysms, and returning from time to time until the stones were discharged; at times, the pains were so severe that they amounted almost to unconsciousness. I consulted some of the best physicians of this city, two of which make kidney diseases a specialty, and they told me that I had Bright's disease, and that I could not live long. I commenced attending the use of your Kidney and Liver Cure in ninety days, I discovered I was taking it about six months ago. After taking the fourth bottle, I passed five stones without pain, since which time I have had no symptoms of my former trouble.

S. O. Lewis

21st & Market St.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Nov 25, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:
GENTLEMEN: This last summer I suffered with pains in my back and loins, which proceeded from an unhealthy condition of my kidneys. My business that of reforming, is one that often induces and always aggravates any affection of the kidneys, as all railroad men know. I suffered so much that I was obliged to lay off for some time. Having of your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, commenced taking it, and after taking three or four bottles, found my health rapidly returning. I attribute my present vigorous health, and the full enjoyment of my business, to Kidney and Liver Cure, and cheerfully recommend it to all persons suffering with kidney affections.

[illegible]

SAYS BARGAS, Cal., March 10, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:
GENTLEMEN: I have been troubled with liver complaint for the last two years, and have used all the different medicines advertised for said disease, as well as the medicines prescribed by physicians, but nothing ever reached my case. I have used two bottles of your Kidney and Liver Cure, and am now perfectly well. I can cheerfully testify that it has done all you advertise and claim for it.

H. M. Van Wirkle

AUBURN, Cal., April 11, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:
GENTLEMEN: I have been sick with kidney disease for sixteen years, and have been treated by physicians both allopathic and homeopathic, and I was in a literal sa I have been by Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

Mrs. M. E. Finley

SAYTE RAMA, Dec. 4, 1880.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:
GENTLEMEN: I have used your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, and find it all you claim for it in kidney troubles.

E. T. Farmer

President Santa Rosa Bank.

ALAMEDA, Cal., Nov. 22, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:
GENTLEMEN: I have been afflicted with rheumatism in my shoulder, and severe pains in my kidneys. I commenced taking your Kidney and Liver Cure, and after taking two bottles the pains left me, and I have had no return of pain since.

Chas. L. Milcop

OAKLAND, Cal., Nov. 17, 1882

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:
GENTLEMEN: I have suffered with pains in my back and kidneys for the past two years, the effects of a severe strain and cold contracted at the same time. Knowing your Kidney and Liver Cure was indorsed by using your Kidney and Liver Cure, was induced to try it, and it has proved to me, the most decidedly beneficial

Geo. H. Gogg

Twenty-fifth and New Broadway

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct. 26, 1882

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:
GENTLEMEN: I have been suffering with kidney complaint for the past seven years. My symptoms were pains in the back, when turning or stooping, followed by pleasing diurtic over the kidneys. This was more so when I had taken cold, as the cold always settled in my kidneys. I was treated by a physician who pronounced my case congestion of the kidneys, and gave me to understand it was incurable. I commenced using your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, which I did on a friend, whose father had been benefited by your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, at least due to try it. I have been taking your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure for the past three months, and have been greatly benefited.

I remain, very truly yours,

M. E. Lumby

104 Stockton Street.

SAN JOSE, Cal., Nov. 8, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:
GENTLEMEN: Was afflicted with yellow jaundice for twenty years. Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure was recommended to me. Took two bottles, a complete cure was effected. After having lived second bottle never felt better in my life. Appetite perfected, and was enabled to rest and sleep well.

Austin Allen

Los Gatos, Cal., Nov. 10, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:
GENTLEMEN: I have much pleasure in saying, that after using two bottles of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, I have been freed from pain in the back, from which I have suffered for several years.

Mrs. Gray

Thousands of equally strong testimonials may be had. The above testimonials have been selected because they have been substantially given, showing the remarkable power of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, in all diseases of the kidneys, liver, or urinary organs. If any one who reads this has any physical trouble remember the great danger of delay.

☞ Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure is for sale by all druggists everywhere.

THE BEST REMEDY

FOR

Diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL

In diseases of the pulmonary organs a reliable and reliable remedy is invaluable. AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL is such a remedy, and its effects are universally known to the confidence of the public. It is a scientific combination of the medicinal principles and curative virtues of the most drugs, chemically united, and is now as known as the greatest possible efficiency and uniformity of results. It relieves at the foundation of all pulmonary diseases, affording prompt relief and rapid cures, and is adapted to patients of any age or other ailment. Being very palatable, the youngest children take it readily. In ordinary Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Influenza, Clergyman's Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, and Catarrh, the effects of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL are magical, and multitudes annually preserved from serious illness by its timely and faithful use. It should be kept at hand in every household for the protection it affords in sudden attacks. In Whooping-cough and Consumption there is no other remedy so efficacious, soothing, and helpful.

Long prices are inducements to try some of the many mixtures, or syrups, made of cheap and inoperative ingredients, now offered, which, as their constant operative qualities, can afford only temporary relief, and are sure to deceive and disappoint the patient. Diseases of the throat and lungs demand active and effective treatment, and in the dangerous experimenting with unknown and worthless medicines, time the great liability that these diseases may, while so trifled with, become deeply seated or incurable. Use AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, and you may confidently expect the best results. It is a standard medical preparation, of known and acknowledged curative power, and is as cheap as its careful preparation and fine ingredients will allow. Eminent physicians, knowing its composition, prescribe it in their practice. The test of half a century has proven its absolute certainty to cure all pulmonary complaints not already beyond the reach of human aid.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
Lowell, Mass.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

EMPLOYMENT, ETC.

O'BRIEN & WARD'S EMPLOYMENT OFFICE
610 CLAY STREET,
Opposite Clay Street Bank, and a few door above Montgomery street,
HAS ALWAYS ON HAND FIRST class Hotel Help, Farm Hands, Teamsters, Dairymen, Shepherds, Sawmill Hands Mechanics, Gardeners, Coachmen, and marriage couples for private families and ranches, without any charge to employers. m10-1m

OLIVER C. GILSON & CO.,
35½ O'Farrell Street,
(Near Market street, San Francisco)
HAS A NEAT AND REPECTABLE CHINESE HELP Office, managed by white men, who speak the language and are thoroughly experienced in

DAWSON'S AMERICAN AGENCY
607 SACRAMENTO STREET,
Furnishes Male Help of any Nationality.
BRANCH OFFICE, 306 POST STREET. FEMALE Department. Girls always in waiting for every class of work.

MEDICAL REMEDIES.

CANCER
CAN BE CURED
By Kelly Tighe, of Petaluma, Sonoma county, Cal.
IN PROOF OF WHICH HE BEGS LEAVE TO REfer to the following named persons, who have been cured by him:
James Lacie, Petaluma, Sonoma county, cancer of the lip.
A. Gaddy, Petaluma, above of the nose.
Jacob Gaddy, Petaluma, Santa Barbara, cancer of the lip.
Mrs. Gibbons, 1416 York street, San Francisco, cancer of the breast.
Mrs. Frank Edell, Petaluma, Sonoma county, cancer on the ear.
Mrs. Chas. Blackburn, Petaluma, Sonoma county, cancer of the nose.
Market Wather, Petaluma, Sonoma county, cancer of the lip.
Rohr, Walsh, Milpitas, cancer of the face.
Martin Murphy, San Jose, cancer of the neck.
Wm. Boyd, Pinkerton's Bay, Sonoma county, cancer of the lip.
J. C. McReynolds, Sulphur Creek, Sonoma county, cancer of the face.
Mrs. Foley, No. 8 Market street, Room 34, San Francisco, cancer of the back.
Mr. Cornwell, East Petaluma, Sonoma county, cancer of the lip.
Stephen Daniels, Santa Rosa, cancer of the nose.
Ben Rudolph, Eagleville, Modoc county, cancer of the nose.
Martin Myers, Prospect, Sacramento county, cancer of the lip; and two Orders of Charity, one of San Francisco and the other of Los Angeles, and others not needs mentioning.
Cancers treated with these cures are performed simply covered by a plaster the recipe for which was left me by my father at his decease, he being a well known practicing physician in both England and the United States. Persons who know themselves to be afflicted under this form of disease, who may wish to avail themselves of this cure will find me at the Brooklyn Hotel, Petaluma, Sonoma county, Cal.

P. J. O'Brien & Sons,
Carriage Builders,
329 and 331 GOLDEN GATE AVE.,
(Tyler Street,) near Larkin.
Carriages, Buggies and Wagons made of the Best Material, in the Most Workmanlike Manner, and Warranted to give Entire Satisfaction, at Greatly Reduced Prices.
Repairing and Painting promptly attended to at Reasonable Rates.
☞ Orders by Telephone No. 2115.

GOOD LIVING.
For Neatness, Cheapness and Stylishness, the
Arcade Restaurant
11 and 13 SIXTH STREET,
Near Market, San Francisco,
CAN'T BE BEAT.
JNO. BARTELS, Proprietor.

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. O'KANE,
MANUFACTURER AND IMPORTER OF
Harness, Saddles, Whips, Blankets, Boots, Etc.
767 MARKET ST.
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.
Special attention given to the manufacture of "Roots" of all kinds for horses. Can refer to all the principal trainers and horsemen on the Pacific Coast.
N. B. My whips looked superiority in this branch of business is largely due to careful observation and the valuable suggestions of the most skilled "rollers" in the trade. Also, a full line of Ladies' Whips, with gold and silver mounted, of a superior kind, serpent skin Side Saddles, etc.
Sole Agent for the U. S. Dixon's Condition Powders and Whitman's patent "Eureka" and "Eclipse" Top Weights. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Always on hand with the finest assortment of English Ladies' and Gentlemen's saddles, bridles, whips, spurs, bits and Jockey saddles. JOHN O'KANE.

JOHN J. DONOVAN,
Painter and Kalsominer,
No. 6 Potter (Twelfth st.)
Bet. Mission and Market . . . San Francisco
Sewing Machine Agency,
NO. 151 FOURTH ST.
Bet. Mission and Howard . . . San Francisco.
ALL KINDS OF SEWING MACHINES CHEAP, ON easy Installments. Machines rented for $2 a month. Repairing done. Needles and Oil.

STOP TAKING DRUGS.
I Want Cases that Have Been Given Up.
CATARRH, CONSUMPTION, AND ALL CHRONIC diseases, treatment, $10, sent to any address. 1816; Mission street.

CHEAP VARIETY BAZAAR,
741 MARKET ST., opp. Dupont.
THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD RESPECTFULLY AN nounce to the Public that he has opened the above Bazaar, where he will sell Fancy Goods, Notions, Hardware, Crockery, Glassware, Tinware, Furnishing and Fancy Goods, Stationery, Jewelry, etc. Ladies' Furnishing Goods, etc. Spectacles and Eye Glasses to suit all myths. Im Jewelry, small expensive, I am sure that I can sell cheaper than any other store in the city. N. B. Shirts made to order. Don't forget the place, 741 Market St. Please give me a call. Respectfully yours,
A. POLLACK.

LITHOGRAPHERS . . . BOOK BINDERS
P. E. DOUCHERTY & CO.,
STEAM
BOOK AND JOB PRINTERS,
412 Commercial St., and 411 Clay St.
Between Sansome and Battery.

JNO. F. SNOW & CO.
CLEANSING AND DYEING.
Blankets, Lace Curtains, Wool and Silk Goods, Scouring and Ladies' Suits. Shawls, Cloaks, Coats, Pants, Vests, Velvets, Silks, Satins, Crape Veils, Velvets, Etc., Etc.
CHAS. J. HOLMES, Proprietor.
633 Market Street, Under Palace Hotel.
BRANCH: 1063 Broadway, Oakland.
Goods can be sent by express from any part of the country, 50 weighing over 5 pounds. Orders by postal card promptly attended to.

THE GREAT CONVENIENCE
of the NEW YORK CATHOLIC AGENCY is that by the writing of one letter, including a money order, any one address, saving one dollar, and every paper sent regularly, twelve times a year, for one dollar. Address
THOMAS D. EGAN,
New York Catholic Agency, 33 Barclay street, and 38 Park Place.

SAVE MONEY.
SEND YOUR ADDRESS TO H. A. SMITH, 138 Fremont Street, San Francisco, for "Home Circle" one year, 50 cents; or, for a month, a well-known and popular Ladies' Journal, price 25 cents, and receive that choice Engraving, "Lady Washington and Family." Best opportunity ever offered to get up clubs. Agents wanted. Our terms are liberal, and we will make it for your interest to examine our goods and prices. Address as above.

THE BEST TEA.
The Best Tea at the Lowest Price. Tea Importers, 13 Montgomery Ave., San Francisco.
Give Health and Strength! Cure Dyspepsia! Gives Appetite!
DAMIANA BITTERS!
The Mexican Remedy for Disease of the Kidneys and Bladder!
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS, Liquor Dealers, Druggists, and Grocers.
LEWIS ROSS, Sole Proprietor and Manufacturer, 13 Montgomery Ave., San Francisco.

NEW FRANKLIN HOTEL,
Cor. Sansome and Pacific streets.
Hot and Cold Water Baths Free.
The Best Hotel in San Francisco
At the price.
Do no stand in omnibus for other hotels until you see the Franklin.
H. CURRAN, ... Proprietor.

R. W. THEOBALD,
IMPORTER AND DEALER
COAL YARD
IN ALL KINDS OF
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC COALS
35 and 37 CLAY STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.
Connected with the Pacific Bell Telephone Exchange. Orders sent through this medium will receive prompt attention. P. O. Box 2167.

Parker's Hair Balsam
PARKER'S GINGER TONIC
Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, and many other herbal extracts known for their curative virtues combined with tonic, aromatic and stimulant properties. The Best Health and Strength Restorer Ever Used.
Ladies, Invalids, Clergymen, Students, and Those Requiring a Tonic, Will Find Invaluable Strength and Relief from Fever, Ague, Dyspepsia, and other Chronic Diseases. Sold by Druggists and Dealers. Large size, $1.00.

old young and healthy!
DAMIANA makes the weak strong and the
LEWIS ROSS, Sole Proprietor and Manufacturer, 13 Montgomery Ave., San Francisco.
Give Health and Strength! Cure Dyspepsia! Gives Appetite!
DAMIANA BITTERS!
The Mexican Remedy for Disease of the Kidneys and Bladder!
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS, Liquor Dealers, Druggists, and Grocers.

THE ROYAL ST. JOHN.
A CHILD CAN USE IT.
The Royal St. John is the only sewing machine in the world which runs either
Forward or Backward
Without stopping or changing direction of work. It possesses the most points of excellence, the most new and valuable improvements, and is positively
The Simplest, Lightest Running and most Durable Sewing Machine Made.
☞ Buying agents wanted, address
C. SHAWL, 30 Second street, San Francisco.

The Golden Palace TEA STORE,
227 And 229 Second Street,
San Francisco, California.
Has Been Greatly Enlarged to Accommodate the Increased Patronage.
THE PROPRIETOR OF THE ROYAL SAFE DEPOSIT, is and will continue to offer the Choicest Teas, which can positively save money by trading in bulk with full weight and measure. Teas purchased by the whole and half chest, and sold at wholesale and retail, at very little advance from cost, and never fails to give satisfaction. Coffee roasted every morning, and ground to order, if desired. Fine Coffees, Imperial Teas, Choicest Japan, and other Teas, at prices which will be found satisfactory. Teas sent to any part of the city free of charge. Teas sent to any part of the country free of charge, if amount ordered be sufficient to pay the express charges

Market Report.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY T. J. DALY, 305 AND 307 MASON (NORTH) STREET.

MONITOR OFFICE,
422 Clay St., Tuesday Evening, March 7, 82.

WEEKLY REVIEW.

Quite a change has taken place in prices the past week. Meat and potatoes have reached high figures. Grain is firm but rather inactive. Butter and Eggs are on the decline. Wool and Hides are still inactive.

DOMESTIC PRODUCE MARKET.

The quotations below represent receivers prices for round lots and are made up from actual transactions. Extreme quotations can only be realized, for Produce that comes up to the standard of choice in every respect, and the quality, condition and care taken in preparing Produce for market are very closely examined by buyers.

Flour—
Quotations are: City Extras, $5 50@$5 62½; City Superfine, $4 75@$5; interior brands, $5@$5 25 for extra, and at $3@$4 75 for superfine.

Wheat—
Quotations are: Standard No. 1 Shipping, $1 62½@$1 65; No. 2, $1 57@$1 60 per cental.

Barley—
Quotations are: Brewing, $1 79½@$1 82½; Standard Chevalier, $1 75@$1 85; Feed, $1 70@$1 72½ ₩ ctl.

Oats—
Quotable at $1 72½@$1 75½ (for common) and $1 77½@$1 82½ (for goods to choice); Surprise, $1 85@$1 90 ₩ ctl.

Corn—
Quotable at $1 80@$1 85 for Yellow; White, $1 90@$2 00 ₩ ctl.

Hay—
Quotations are: Wheat, old, $15@$16; wild oats, $13@$14; volunteer and stable, $9 50@$12; stock, $9@$10 $11 ₩ ton.

Rye—
Quotable at $2 20@$2 25 ₩ cental for choice.

Buckwheat—
Quotable at $1 50@$1 55 ₩ ctl.

Straw—
Quotable at 60@70c ₩ bale.

Provisions—
HAMS—Eastern, 15½@16c; California, 13@13½c.
BACON—California, 13@13½c; Eastern, 15@15½c; Extra Clear Sides, 14½@14½c; California Shoulders, 9@9½ ₩ lb.
PORK—Extra Clear, ₩ bbl, $24 50; do in half bbl, $12 50; Clear, ₩ bbl, $23 50; do half bbl, $12 00; Mess ₩ bbl, $22@22½; do half bbl, $11 50; $12 00; Prime Mess, ₩ bbl, $19@$19 50; do half bbl, $10; Extra Prime, ₩ bbl, $16@$16 50; Choice Pig, ₩ bbl, $23 50; do half bbl, $12; do 25-lb kegs, $3 25@$3 50.
BEEF—Mess Beef, ₩ bbl, $10@$10 50; Extra Mess do, $10 50@$11; Mess Beef, half bbl, $5 50@$6; Extra Mess do, half bbl, $6 25@$6 50; Family do, ₩ bbl, $13@$13 50; Family do, half bbl, $6@$6 25.
LARD—Eastern Refined, tcs, 16c; do in fancy pails, 16@17c; do in 10-lb tins, 14½c; do in 5-lb tins, 15½c; do in 20-lb. wooden buckets, 15½c; do in 10-lb do, 15½c; half bbls, 14½@14½c; California, in tcs, 12½@14c; half bbls, 14½@14½c; in 10-lb tins, 13½@14c; 5-lb do, 14c; 3-lb do, 14½c; Leaf, in 10-lb pails, 15c; do in 5-lb do, 15½@15½c; Royal 3-lb pails, 19c ₩ lb.

Cheese—
Quotations are: Early Rose, $2 50@$2 75; Garnet Chili, $1 75@$1 90; River Red, $1 60@$1 75; Tomatoes, $2 12½@$2 25; Oregon Peerless, $3 50@$2 00; Burbank Seedlings, $1 40@$1 60; Cuffey Cows, $2 12½@$2 25; Petalumas, $2 12½@$2 25; Peach Blows, $2 50@$2 50; Russets, $2 25@$2 75 ₩ ctl.

Onions—
Quotations are: White, $1 00@$1 15 ₩ ctl.

Vegetables—
Quotations are: Cabbage, 60@75c ₩ ctl; Garlic, 1@1½c ₩ lb; Marrowfat Squash, $10 00@$12 00 ₩ ton; Cauliflowers, 75 ₩ doz; Chili Peppers, dry, 20@25c ₩ lb; Dry Okra, 20 ₩ lb; Turnips, 50c ₩ box; Carrots, 40@75 ₩ sack; Beets, 65@50c ₩ sack; Green Peas, 12½@15c ₩ lb.

Fruits—
BEEF—First quality, 8c; second do, 6½c; third do, 5@6½c ₩ lb.
VEAL—Dressed, 6½@7c ₩ lb for large, and 8@9c for small; 9c for choice.
MUTTON—Wethers, 7½@8c; Ewes, 6½@7c ₩ lb.
LAMB—6@7c.
HOGS—Dairy and Grain-Fed, on the hoof, choice to extra, 6½ ₩ lb; ordinary, 6c; Dressed, do, 8@8½; Roasting Pigs, alive, $3 00@$3 50.

Beautiful Women

Are made pallid and unattractive by functional irregularities, which Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" will infallibly cure. Thousands of testimonials. By druggists.

—Get your boys to boot blacks at R. Stahl's 533 Fourth street, near Bryant.

—Nothing contributes more towards health than good bread. It is truly called "the staff of life," and therefore should be more particular than they are in procuring it pure. We would know for the fact that Wetzel's home-made bread is the best in the city, and you will find it at 9 Stockton street, fresh every day.

—Save one-third on fashionable city tailors' prices, without sacrificing quality or style of garments, or workmanship. Square dealing, comfort and satisfaction, by patronizing J. Gollan, Howard street.

—Save $150. Buy your pianos direct from the manufacturers. Wheelock & Co., New York, have opened an agency at 327 Sutter street, F. K. Gill, manager. Instruments sold on instalments.

—A preventative for malarial disorders. A few doses will break up the worst cold. Smith's Ginger Tonic, 1022 Market street. It will cure more aches and pains than any known remedy.

—Large number of new and second-hand Pianos of different makes, at all prices. See us before purchasing. Spencer & Co., 23 and 25 Fifth street. Open evenings.

—C. F. Wyer & Co., proprietors of the Pacific Coal and Feed Yard, 849 Mission street, (between 4th and 5th) make it a rule to give their customers 2,240 lbs. to the ton of Coal, and yet they charge less than dealers who practice disreputable tricks of short weight and slaty coal. This firm prides itself upon the excellence and quality of the Coal they furnish their customers, and if you send them a trial order you will be convinced that it pays to deal with a firm who treats them honestly in all their dealings.

—Gentlemen, use Merino Shirt.

—"Golden Medical Discovery" is not only a sovereign remedy for consumption, but also for consumptive night-sweats, bronchitis, coughs, influenza, spitting of blood, weak lungs, shortness of breath, and kindred affections of the throat and chest. By druggists.

—The leading topics of conversation in religious young men circles at present appear to be anti-fat, legend and anti-monopoly, anti-polygamy and anti-nuptial, penny ante, tool for drinks and church fair oyster soup.

Satisfaction for Two.

In our family of ten for over two years Parker's Ginger Tonic has cured headache, malaria, and in fact all other complaints so satisfactorily that we are in excellent health and no expense for doctors or other medicines.—*Chronicle.*

Our Anniversary.

The day we celebrate on each succeeding seventeenth of March with so much loyalty and patriotism, the birth day of the tutelar Saint of Erin, St. Patrick's Day, still seen here and it behoves every daughter of the old country who has one stock of affection left for to prove the same by appearing on that day with a pretty, stylish and neat-fitting dress which they can procure from Hodge's Cloak and Suit House, No. 10 Fifth street, where can be found the best for the least money as well as the latest and most fashionable styles.

Piles Cured.

Call at Dispensary of the Good Samaritan, 405 Kearny street, room 2, and get cured of Piles. No knife, caustic or other surgical appliances employed. Consultation free. A cure guaranteed or money refunded.

—Insist upon obtaining Florendo Cologne. It is pre-eminently superior in permanence and delicacy of odor.

—Carpet-beating and whitening, 333 Tyler. Oakland branch, 21st and Telegraph avenue; telephone, 2,128. Carpet Cleaning Works.

—The National Surgical Institute, 319 Bush street, is the Western Division of the So. Inst. of Indianapolis and Philadelphia, which is so celebrated for the cure of all deformities and lameness, diseases of the spine, hip, knee, and all joints, crooked limbs, club feet, feet, paralysis, piles and fistula. Call and see patients, and our facilities for curing them. References given and testimony sent if desired.

—Ladies desirous of keeping up with the fashions in dress should call at 26 O'Farrell St., where dresses are made to order at reasonable low prices in the very latest styles.

Sure Cure—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

When we see a medicine advertised to cure a half dozen or more diseases of diseases, we conclude that it is a humbug. And having tested that the proprietor of Ammen's Cough Syrup only advertises or claims it good for coughs, colds and lung complaints, we were induced to try it, and now take pleasure in recommending it to our readers.

—Use nothing else but Merino Shirt.

COMPOUND OXYGEN
NEW TREATMENT by INHALATION. A Compound of Oxygen, Combined with Tonic Ingredients. Cures Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and all Chronic and Lingering Diseases. Not a Patent Medicine, but a Scientific Compound, Prepared by Physicians of Eminent Skill. Our Publications, Containing Testimonials of Cures, Sent Free. Address DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Mention this paper.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.
A CURE GUARANTEED.
DR. P. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT; a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Headache, Nervous Prostration, Loss of Memory, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity or Consumption. Sent by express on receipt of the Brain, Nerve and Bone Treatment, $1 00 per box, or three boxes for $5 00. Each box contains one month's treatment. Each order must be accompanied by $5, and we will send the purchaser our written guaranty to return the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guaranties issued only when the treatment is ordered for permanent cure. Pamphlets, containing testimonials of cures, sent free. Address THE DR. SARDIS & CO., wholesale druggists, 637 and 639 Sansome street, San Francisco, wholesale agents Pacific coast.

HAVING OPENED A
CARRIAGE REPOSITORY
(In connection with the FURNITURE BUSINESS.)
AT THE—
LARGE NEW DOUBLE STORE,
1047 and 1049 Market St., opp McAllister.
WHERE I KEEP CONSTANTLY A FULL ASSORTMENT of the most celebrated Eastern carriage makers, and will sell at eastern rates. The stock was selected by Mr. H Cheshire, the proprietor's principal partner in this city. Please call and judge for yourselves.
1047 and 1049 Market St. J. M. BROONZE.

HEALD'S BUSINESS COLLEGE,
24 Post Street, San Francisco, Cal.
Opposite Mechanics' Institute.
INSTITUTE TO THE PACIFIC COAST. THOROUGH EDUCATION to the made its graduates in demand for the best clerical positions in the Mercantile, Commercial positions. Pupils are fitted for the counting-house in a practical and ACTUAL BUSINESS TRAINING. For Circulars call at College, or address
President Business College, San Francisco.

FASHIONABLE DRESSMAKING.
DRESSES MADE IN THE LATEST STYLES AT MODERATE RATES BY
MRS. F. WOLFE,
1110 FOLSOM ST., Bet. Seventh and Eighth.

CANCERS.
The Cure of CANCERS, TUMORS, KINGS EVILS, etc. Warranted.
The celebrated French BLOOD PURIFIER kept on hand.
DR. V. ROEGE,
No. 1 Mason Street, San Francisco, Cal.

E. F. WILTON,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
12 Stockton Street.

NEAR MARKET ST., SAN FRANCISCO.
FURLONG & MANSEAU,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Silver and Walnut SHOW CASES.
510 Market Street bet. 4th & 5th, up stairs

New Advertisements.

JAMES GRAHAM. GEO. LACOMBE.
STACK & LACOMBE,
Practical Hatters,
639 MARKET STREET,
Under Palace Hotel. SAN FRANCISCO.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.
H. F. FREESE,
RUCHING FACTORY,
Have removed to the Spacious Store,
156 Third Street, two doors above Howard.
ON HAND, OR MANUFACTURED TO ORDER, a elegant assortment of Ladies' and Children's Under wear, consisting of Laces and Ruchings at less than wholesale prices.

A Trial Will Convince You that DR. J. D. MITCHELL'S Eureka Cough Syrup
IS THE
MOST RELIABLE REMEDY FOR THROAT AND Lung Diseases, and all Pulmonary complaints. For sale by all Druggists.
Testimonial from the Secretary of the Shakers' Community.
PHAKERS, ALBANY CO., N. Y. May 4, 1878.
DR. MITCHELL, San Francisco, Cal.
Dear Friend: I am not fearful of doing you, but a little good, I can and yours, assure me of the probability of your being at the place of my destination. I bought my first bottle of your Eureka Cough Medicine for one of our sisters, and although her cough was excessive, and wearing her out, the Eureka, contrary to all the "quack" compositions, cured her. I tried to get some more in Albany but did not succeed. Now, for her, I would like the recipe but that, I can will spare to be sure for her future use. I do not want it for marketing purposes. If you feel disposed to let me have it, I will return so much in value to you on receipt. Hoping this may reach you and find you well, I remain, yours, with sincerity and gratitude, MARY A. LOMAS.
Mr. Samuel A. Orgier is my informant and reference. M. A. L.
NOTICE. The Eureka Cough Syrup is now manufactured at No. 1211 Broadway, San Francisco, Cal., and for sale by all druggists. URIAH L. HEAGUE, Proprietor.
MANUFACTORY:
1211 Broadway. - - - - San Francisco

P. T. FLINN & SON,
S. W. cor. Howard and Eighth Sts.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
HAY, GRAIN,
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
Wines and Liquors.
Orders from the country solicited and promptly attended to.

McNALLY AND HAWKINS
Are Selling CHANDELIERS
Of the Latest Patterns
In NICKEL and GOLD, SILVER and GLASS, GOLD and GLASS.
And Bronze of all descriptions Lower than ever before offered.
ALSO IMPROVED
Sun Burners and Ventilators
For lighting Churches, Halls, Theatres, etc.
Old Chandeliers Re-bronzed to look as good as new.
Orders for Plumbing, Gas and Steam fitting promptly attended to.
TELEPHONE connecting with all parts of the city.
807 Market street, Grand Hotel Building.

NOW DISCHARGING.
English Coke—Ganfield.
Sugar-loaf Lump Lehigh Coal,
Honeybrook Lehigh Egg Coal,
Wilkesbarre Egg Coal, and
Cumberland Coal,
FOR SALE IN LOTS TO SUIT.
BLACK DIAMOND COAL MINING CO.,
Cor. Spear and Folsom Sts.

J. ROCK'S NURSERIES.
A NEW DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE
OF
FRUIT TREES,
NUT-BEARING TREES, ETC.,
CONTAINING
Many New and Rare Fruits,
IS NOW READY, AND WILL BE MAILED TO ALL applicants inclosing a three-cent stamp. To all regular customers without charge.
A New Descriptive Catalogue of Ornamental and Evergreen Trees, Shrubs, Roses, Palms, Bamboos, etc.
Is now ready, and will be mailed to all applicants inclosing a three cent stamp. To all regular customers without charge.
JOHN ROCK,
SAN JOSE, CAL.

TO THE LADIES.
For Cheap and Handsome Hats and Bonnets go to
MRS. SWANTON'S,
1217 Stockton street.

WATCHES CLEANED, $1.
Glasses - - 10 cents.
REFERENCE: SAN FRANCISCO 13 YEARS.
HAMOND, 4 Sixth Street, San Francisco.

New Advertisements.

THE EYES! THE EYES!
DR. E. H. PARDEE,
OCULIST AND AURIST,
HAS RESUMED THE PRACTICE OF HIS PROFESSION, and will give personal attendance to diseases of the Eye and Ear. Artificial eyes inserted free of charge. Office hours, 9 to 4. Residence and office, 1020 Sutter street, near Polk. Consultation hours, 9 to 4. Office, 621 Clay street, San Francisco. Office hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Over Claystreet Bank.

REDUCTION IN COAL.
I AM NOW SELLING
Southport Coos Bay Coal at . . . $ 8 00 a ton
Eastport Coal at . . . . . 9 50 a ton
Seattle Coal at . . . . . 10 00 a ton
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Communications, to secure insertion, should be handed in not later than Tuesday of each week.
No communications will be inserted unless accompanied by the writer's real name. This is required as a private guarantee of good faith.
Communications will be gladly received upon all topics of interest to the cause advocated by the Journal. Contributors should be as brief as possible, and always write legibly, and on one side of the paper only. We cannot undertake to return the MSS. of signed articles.
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For thy Soul be not ashamed to say the Truth.....Strive for Justice for thy Soul; and even unto Death fight for Justice, and God will overthrow thy enemies for Thee. (Ecclesia. iv. 64.

VOL. XXV. SAN FRANCISCO, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 15, 1882. NO. 23.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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Monsignor Capel.

HIS NEW PAMPHLET.

GREAT BRITAIN AND ROME

POSITION OF THE PAPACY.

The Pope and the Vatican The Vatican Must be Independent.

The Paris correspondent of the *Tablet* sends the following. Mgr. Capel, the Chaplain of Italy, "is at present in Paris superintending the publication of a French edition of his new pamphlet, "Great Britain and Rome," which is making no little stir in Catholic circles in England and on the Continent. Mgr. Capel causes to be made strictly well informed on matters relating to the diplomatic relations of Rome with Great Britain, and he is acquainted with the fact that he is known to have been for some time past medicinal agent of the Holy See in the United States, gives the eloquent ecclesiastic a peculiar interest to all Catholics, and more especially Americans. I called on Mgr. Capel yesterday, in hope of obtaining some information as to the rumored intention of the Pope to leave Rome. He received me with great courtesy, and made no objection to replying to the question I put him.

"Why not? of course understand, however, said he, "that I am speaking without authority and expressing only my personal opinion. I will answer the questions you particularly wish information about."

Correspondent—I should like an expression of opinion upon the present position of the Papacy in its relation to the Christian Powers, and especially in relation to the Italian monarchy.

Mgr. Capel—I have reason to believe that the European Powers are awakening to the necessity of the Pope being assured more perfect independence than he enjoys at present. The Vatican must be independent. It must be rendered from outrage and assured of being able to communicate at all times and under all circumstances with the members of the Catholic Church. King Humbert's government professes to protect the Vatican, but what reliance can be placed on a Power which is open to the influence of the Masonic Press? Rome, in fact, is a prisoner. The Pope is at present safe in the Vatican. His authority is no longer respected, and when people cease to respect authority, believe me, there are only evils from sliding to endless ill. I can quite conceive the possibility in cases arising which would compel the Pope to flee from Rome unless the great Powers take some measure to secure his liberty. Such a position as he now has is surely intolerable. Let us suppose an extreme case—the outbreak of war, let us say, between France and Germany, let us suppose Italy, or the Mediterranean, or Rome, or the Vatican to come into the vortex of war, and then wishing to endanger it. Let us suppose a revolution in Rome, and the Pope, to escape from violence, to flee to France, or Germany, or Spain, or Austria, or even Germany—would that by unanimous or at a finger to restore the Papacy to its old position? No. The Pope would return, even though his departure had been followed by a revolution and his leaving would be brought with disadvantage only to Italy. I know it has been foolish that Italy should be so blind to the benefits they derive from the presence of the Pope at Rome. To look at the matter from the lowest commercial standpoint, think of the money and business it brings to Italy every year. The first person to suffer by the Pope's departure would be King Humbert. He would have to follow him instantly. What would then Italy do? I don't know, I don't care to forecast. Let us suppose as a consequence the introduction of universal suffrage in Italy—I say that even then universal suffrage would call back the Pope; for though people often forget it the great mass of the Italian nation is Catholic.

BISHOP LOUGHLIN WINS.

In the suit of the Lay Committee of St. Anthony's Church, Brooklyn, against Bishop Loughlin, to compel him to disclose what disposition has been made of the funds of the church in three years, during which the Bishop has retained the demurrer interposed by Gen. Roger A. Pryor in behalf of the Bishop, the decision of which representation of one thousand of the church members, asserting that the Bishop and his Vicar Loughlin, Father Murphy, and Vicar-General Keegan, to compel him to disclose what disposition the church and its income. Gen. Pryor demurred on the ground that the object of the statute under which the committee sought a remedy was to require ecclesiastical corporations to exhibit the amount of their income for no other purpose than that the State, if need be, might interpose to check their aggrandisement.

REV. HUGH P. GALLAGHER.
BORN IN 1815. DIED MARCH 10, 1882.

A Specimen Irish Landlord.

Redpath's Letter—No. 2.

A Vandal who Preyed upon Irish Virtue.

Terror-stricken People in the Presence of a Pampered Parasite.

A BAD END TO A BAD LIFE.

The following revelations regarding Lord Leitrim will give American readers some idea of the grinding tyranny to which tenantry and peasantry have laboured through landlord influence, and it will also open their eyes to a few of the reasons why Irish tenants live still in base instead of decent houses.

MY VISIT TO LEITRIM'S ESTATES.

A visitor to a part of the estates of Lord Leitrim and would have treated him with a cordial welcome by no he showed his tenants, when a broken arm arrested my investigations in Donegal and prevented me from making any further tour of that, before I was disabled, I had seen many men who knew Lord Leitrim, and I visited the spot where he was killed, driving the same jaunting car and sitting on the same seat on which he sat when he was freed at. I was drawn by the same horse that carried him to his mortal death. I had written, also, to a number of gentlemen who were familiar with his record, and thus secured information on the subject.

The little town near by the spot where Lord Leitrim was slain is inhabited by people every one of whom personally knew him. He has not a friend in the village, every one is glad he was shot. Even the citizens throughout the country who condemn the act are prompt to admit that it exerted

A SALUTARY INFLUENCE IN DONEGAL.

It was like the execution of King Charles the First—it ended one epoch of arbitrary power. Landlords in Donegal have not been quite so in provoking their tenants since they were thus taught that the peasants had power, if they chose to use it, as well as the British Government. This is a great fact that answers all arguments against the shooting of rural tyrants in Ireland—the moral effect on them, on their own neighborhoods, these shrines have always and everywhere modified the tyranny of their equivalents, and they do not forget that they exercised the influence for evil that it exercises abroad. No landlord has ever been killed or shot at in Ireland whose history was not a disgrace to human nature.

"WHY DID HE DIE?"

There are two theories as to the cause of the death of Lord Leitrim. The first theory attributes the act to his agrarian tyranny as a landlord. The second theory attributes it to his social infamy as a man. Whichever cause, even in both cases, it was a Irish peasant who fired the shot that he was killed for the wantonly despotic exercise of his power as a landlord.

Lord Leitrim owned 95,000 acres in Ireland, in the County Donegal, 41,376; in the County Leitrim, 23,026; in the County Galway, 18,145; in Kildare, 611. He had three country residences, one in Donegal, one in Galway, and one in Leitrim.

As long as he lived, and wherever he lived, he used his power as a landlord

TO STRIP THEM BARE.

From a religious point of view, the same act, of course, has the same moral value wherever it is done. But, from the point of view of social equity, the same act in different countries may have a very different degree of social culpability affixed to it. In some countries a moral lapse on the part of an unmarried woman is followed by no disastrous social results—that is, although she may lose equanimity and the teachings of the church and have committed the same sin against purity and her own soul, yet she is not thereupon utterly ruined. She does not become an "outcast" if she can retrieve herself and rarely fails to do so. Not so in Ireland. Chastity is the most characteristic trait of the Irish race. There is not in all the west of Ireland a notorious that unfortunate class, who "live by selling their desires." If a young girl yields to temptation, and it becomes known in the west of Ireland, she is instantly abandoned—she becomes, not in a moral sense only, or in a rhetorical sense only, but in fearful fact, an abandoned woman—an outcast.

THIS INSTITUTION, 1866, chartered in 1868, failure of the State of California has blocked to confer Collegiate Honors. The lions street, opposite the Old Mint, the was The course of instruction embraces branches necessary to the acquisition of a liberal and refined education.

The second term of the Sixteenth Academic Year will commence August 1st, 1882, and continue for 40 weeks. Students may be received at any time, and wherever the Spacious Irish girl has wandered, she is ever ready to pour forth her praise given by every traveller to the virtue of the Irish women as well deserved. Hence the greater culpability of the act which taking the power to ruin them, wield that power as Lord Leitrim wielded it.

Lord Leitrim's worst offence against women was committed in the County Leitrim. He brought

RAIN TO SOME GIRLS TO RUIN THEM.

It is said of him that he tempted girls to visit him and sent them adrift—giving them just money enough to land in Liverpool or New York, thereby, of course, with a strong indifference on the part of the Liverpool and New York authorities, to a life of infamy. Whenever he saw a good looking girl among the families of his tenants, he would seen, through his influence, to have that woman—whether a Protestant or a Catholic—in his castles, if the proposal was accepted he was not long before she was an outcast. His housekeeper knew well her vile trade. Why do not more of his victims—the girls—allow their child to be thus imperilled they were seen evicted and, until within two years, were seen in New York, meant literally what Mr. Gladstone termed it, therefore, indeed, to be a common an evicter himself—"a sentence of starvation.

EVICTION AS A MEANS OF SEDUCTION.

As you drive out to the home of Lord Leitrim's death you see a couple of flat mills and a decent village about half a mile from this spot where he was slain. The tenants were evicted by Lord Leitrim. Why? She was a widow, and would not allow her daughter to become My Lord Leitrim's paramour.

Leitrim had another half-dozen women at his castle. They were said to be "strangers."

Leitrim died—dare to say that the reason on the refusal to allow her daughter to go to his castle. Well he was slain in Donegal and by a life of thrift and honest economy she had accumulated a fair property. She had a son, Leitrim, by Leitrim's father; but it contained as many exceptional traits as Mr. Gladstone's land bill, and therefore it was easy for the unscrupulous landlord to break it under the pretext that the tenant had violated some of its restrictive clauses.

"Do you see that little tree with the moss over the stump in the middle of the field?" asked the gentleman who accompanied me to the place where

LORD LEITRIM WAS FORCED TO RESIGN FOREVER

the management of his Donegal estates.

"Now that tree had been growing apparently from one root and that one of them had been cut down. It was a mere sapling.

"Well," continued my companion, "after Mrs. —— expelled him," (I omit this lady's name as the Irish people are not ambitious of celebrity in connection with the fame of Lord Leitrim), he came along one day after Mrs. —— refused to let her daughter go to his house, and noticed that the other tree that grew on that stump had been cut down—although the stump had been covered with moss. He inquired who it was that did it, and when he was told that it was one of the lady's sons, Leitrim made an excuse for breaking the lease. And he evicted them.

The improvements on this farm had cost this lady about a hundred pounds, and she never received a shilling from this lordly landowner.

A TARA HILL EPISODE.

It would be wrong to suppose that this was an exceptional act of tyranny on the part of Lord Leitrim. I met two similar instances—one in Meath, near Tara's Hill, and the other at Kenmare, on the property of Lord Lansdowne and in the neighborhood of the wife in every County.

Let me mention one of these episodes, by way of parenthesis, to show that Lord Leitrim was the worst of his kind, or, rather, he was better more thoroughly, even an exceptional despot.

I was travelling from Tara's Hill with Rev. Canon Ulick Bourke, the learned Priest of

Poetry.

(FOR THE MONITOR.)

GRATTAN'S CENTENNIAL.

[Read at the Grattan Commemoration at St. Mary's Hall, Oakland, February 23rd, 1882.]

O Mother! stricken to the earth
O land of pains and tears!
Another century has passed
Of grief, of blood, of fears.
Oh fair land! cursed by flame, by sword,
By hate, by lawless power,
We meet to-night to honor him
Who raised thee from the dust.

A hundred years have passed away
A weary hundred years,
Since GRATTAN's voice in thunder tones
Spoke through the Volunteers—
And in that voice the tyrant heard
A hundred thousand men,
The voice of man with sword in hand,
God send that sight again!

For countless years her patriot sons
Had prayed and plead in vain;
The tyrant hand pressed heavier still
And tightened Erin's chain—
Until immortal GRATTAN rose
And dared the British hosts,
And showed unto the palsied King,
A hundred thousand swords.

Ah tyrant! then your coward heart
Gave way to craven fears,
And well you caused the lesson, taught
By Irish Volunteers—
The chain was broke, the gallant North
With South, East, West, made stand!
And Freedom's sun in splendor rose
Upon our own loved land.

Oh gaze a moment on this sight
Our fair land crowded so long,
Standing erect in Freedom's light
And chasing Freedom's song!
Oh glorious time! oh vision bright!
The wrongs of centuries o'er;
She stands amid her gallant sons,
"Great, glorious, free, one more."

Ah! the vision was too bright,
The hope was all too fair,
The Volunteers laid down their arms
Oh day of dark despair!
Can tongue or pen or skill tell the tale
Of blood, of crime, of hate,
Of fire and sword that swept the land,
In fatal ninety-eight.

Oh brothers! we whose kindred sleep
In martyrs' bloody grave,
Whose fathers knelt to worship God
By night in lonely cave—
In reverence we have gathered here,
To honor GRATTAN's name.
To praise and bless those noble hearts,
Shrined in the book of Fame.

Oh could they speak, those gallant ones
Whose fires were freely given
For liberty and native land
From their high place in Heaven,
Methinks these words would gladly ring
In solemn, sweet accord,
Oh mighty is a people's voice
Held for pasture God the sword!

Men of the League! the lesson heed—
The hard may soon be light,
The darkest night of peoples pleas
Or speak with burning fire,
Not them, not them, will pale the sod—
To which our hearts are given,
By rifle sent and bullet speech
Shall Ireland's chain be riven.

KATE E. QUIRLAN, Oakland, Cal.

Literary Miscellany.

WILLIE'S STORY OF THE GLEN.

CHAPTER I.

In the grave-yard adjoining a Catholic chapel that stood in a remote part of the north of Ireland, there knelt, one evening, an old woman engaged in prayer, beside the tomb of a departed friend.

The chapel was of aged appearance; and were the small stone crosses on one end of the roof, it had nothing of exterior ornament. Yet there was nothing wanting, even to the simple edifice, the romantic character arising from the taste always displayed in the choice of a situation for their chapels by the members of the Roman Catholic Church. The spot was wild, but beautiful even in wildness; and the healthy hills by which it was surrounded gave it an air of solitary sadness that accorded well with the feelings of the old woman before mentioned.

It had been one of those lovely days in the early part of the year, which seem given us by Nature as a foretaste of approaching summer. A warm and sunny afternoon was succeeded by the stillness of evening, and all around was calm and peaceful. The road, or rather pathway, by which she came thither, lay through a barren tract of bog and heath; but these had long been familiar to Nelly's partial eye, and they were to her more and dearer than the finest garden of fairy-land, which she had heard of in the legends of her country.

Her prayers were frequently interrupted by sobs of anguish, whilst tears rolled heavily down her cheeks; and long and deep shadows had fallen on the grass ere she arose from the cold ground. She chapped her hands as she was about to turn away, and those words burst from her lips: "I have seen her grave for the last time! I have taken my last farewell! We were constant to each other while we lived—now, she is no more; but she sleeps quietly in her grave, and the grass of her dear country is green above her head; but her sister must away over the sea, and lay herself down in the land of the stranger."

Her tears again flowed faster than before, and she seemed to be riveted to the spot, when a soft voice at her side was heard to say—"Oh, aunt! it's time you were leaving this place; the night falls fast; and I have stayed long beside you at my mother's grave, without your heeding me. Come let us go home, for my uncle will be frightened by our long stay."

"Home! did you say, child! Where is now our home! Where will it be in a few days hence! On the rude billows of the sea—and our house will be left desolate."

But, aunt, we shall not be desolate while we are together, and while there is One above us, who will watch over and guard us in all our doings. And though our way may appear dark and comfortless, He can drive away the clouds of darkness, and bring the light of a new morning."

Her words fell soothingly on the ear of her companion, who became calmer; and throwing her arms around her niece, she said, "Praised be His holy name! He can and will sustain us!" And you, my child, are the chief comfort he has left us; and you will not forsake your poor aunt Nelly!"

"No aunt, I will not forsake you. I will go where you go, and work for you while I have health and strength; and all would be too little to repay the care you have taken of me since my childhood, when I was first left an orphan in your charge." As she spoke, tears, before restrained, burst from her eyes; but hastily dashing them away, she took her aunt's arm, and led the way from the chapel-yard.

They had far to walk, and night fell so much faster than usual, that, long before they reached a poor cottage, which was at any distance, they had crossed a part of the heath, when suddenly they were startled by the figure of a man coming near—receding, then advancing again, and apparently watching their steps. Terrified by the approach of an unknown person in such a manner, and still more alarmed when they thought on the lateness of the hour, and the increasing darkness, they clung closer together, and lingered a few moments in the hope that the stranger—lest he still hovered near, and they did not regain courage enough to venture on the attempt—should take a turn in the pathway had led them some distance from the object of their fears. They now quickened their pace, and were proceeding mindfully, when, on rounding a hillock which intercepted their way, the same person stood within a few rods of their path.

"Holy Virgin!" exclaimed the old woman; when instantly the object of her terror bounded forward, exclaiming, "Sure it's only me, Nelly; don't be frightened!"

"Weary on you, Connor Connellan! is it you that come here to scare us out of our wits!"

"Yes, Nelly; I knew you would be late coming home, and I thought I'd just watch that nothing came across you; so I wandered about, hoping you would not come in the dark, and thinking I would still be near, without your being the wiser for Kathleen's grown so proud, she'll scarce speak to me, now that she is going from the Glen. But come, Kathleen," he continued, seizing her not unwilling hand, and pressing it within his; "we'll have this one more walk together." Then, grasping Nelly's arm with the other hand, he guided them cautiously and safely over bog and heather, till they gained the high road, crossed it, and reached a lane leading to their dwelling. They were met here by Dermid, the husband of Nelly.

"You are very late," he said; "and I was going in search of you; but Connor told me he would watch to see you get safe home, so I stayed to boil the potatoes for supper. Come in, Connor, you will not refuse to take a morsel with us, when it may be the last time."

They entered the house, which had a most comfortless appearance, being nearly devoid of furniture; yet there was a fire on the hearth, the steam from the potatoes arose in front of it, and a milk can stood on a piece of wood raised at either end to serve as a table.

The cottage inhabited by Dermid and Nelly stood in the lower extremity of a wooden glen, such as is to be seen frequently on the banks of a mountain rivulet in the North of Ireland. It was a highly picturesque spot. Near it stood a fan mill, the property of Dermid; and that he possessed in addition being a piece of ground denominated a garden, for potatoes, and a field for pasture. Here, however, he had lived in comparative happiness. His wants were few, and he had few cares. For many years, when not laboring on his ground, he had found constant employment at the mill; but of late it had gone out of repair, and Dermid was growing old and unable for hard work. The late proprietor of the estate on which he lived had died some years before, leaving his son, an absentee, in possession of the property, which he placed under the management of an agent, a stranger to the place, who cared only for collecting the rents, and was regardless of the circumstances or feelings of his tenantry, his character, and to whom he had looked forward as the stay of his declining years, suddenly conceived the desire of enlisting in the army. It was said that he was moved to this by grief, because he was disappointed in love. His father and mother did everything in their power to dissuade him from his purpose, but he was inexorable. All his sayings, he said, should be there; and he kept his promise as far as was in his power; and by means of his savings transmitted regularly to them, he enabled them to live free from any difficulties in the payment of their rent; until, in an evil hour, his employment was ordered to the West Indies. No letter or remittance came from him for the space of a long year, and then tidings came that he had died a victim to the climate.

The pride and hope of his parents thus taken from them, they were inconsolable. Pressed for their rent, they had not the wherewithal to pay it. Dermid would have parted with his hill and the field adjoining it; and a neighbor would gladly have given him an equivalent for them, which would have enabled him to pay his landlord, and to retain possession of the cottage and garden; but he was told that permission to divide his property could not be granted. Report said that the agent wished to build a shooting-lodge, and that he did not choose to look out upon the hovels of the peasantry.

Whatever truth might be in the latter statement, certain it was that an offer had been made to Dermid of having his passage paid, as well as that of his family, to America, provided they choose to accept it, rather than to be driven to destitution, or to the necessity of spending the remainder of their days in one of the workhouses erected throughout the country.

It was a sad alternative, but what could they do! Their chief support, for some time past, had been derived from the operations of Kathleen, who had labored hard at her needle, yet could not gain a sufficiency for their livelihood, independent of any of the comforts which advanced years, or a time of sickness might require.

Kathleen was justly esteemed the beauty and pride of Glenard. Her mother, who died on giving her birth, had entrusted her child to the care of her sister Nelly, by whom she had been nurtured with all a mother's tenderness; and when the father of Kathleen was also taken from her before she had arrived at womanhood, she found a welcome in the home of Dermid, and was by him and Nelly instructed in the little stock of useful practical knowledge befitting her station. She returned the kindness bestowed on her with the warm affection of a daughter.

Dermid had a brother living in New York, who in his letters gave a favorable account of the emigrants to that city. He had often pressed Dermid to follow him there, and had promised to befriend him as much as lay in his power, should he ever think of making the New World his adopted country. Kathleen's work, he said, would readily procure for her a livelihood; and his brother and Nelly should have a home at his house until they could procure some occupation suited to their declining years.

"Never could I leave my own country," said Dermid, "as long as I had a house over my head. And so it would be still, if my old landlord had lived, for I had his word for it, and he was aye good to the tenants; but it's worse than useless fighting with power, when you have only poverty on your side. And sure it's better to die of want in a strange land, than among your own people; not to say how your life may be taken from you in one of those poor houses, where I am told we are all to be shut up. If I could get work, I am strong and hale yet, though I'm not young. They say there is employment for us all in America; and I could keep you out of want there, Nelly; and Kathleen would be a help and comfort to us both."

Bitter was the grief of Nelly when she found her husband's decision was made. "Was it not trouble enough," she said, "to have their bit of shelter taken from them, and to be turned out of the Glen—that beloved spot where she had passed so many years—but must they be driven in their old days, to a foreign land, there to live, and there to die, amongst strangers—if they ever lived to cross the sea! And if Dermid would wait yet awhile till the young lord, her own foster-son, was come home, he would surely befriend them, and give to them their rights."

But there had been no tidings of the young nobleman's return, and years might pass away before he should revisit his paternal property. The estate of Lord Glen and suffered from the twofold miseries of an absentee landlord and a non-resident agent. The visits of a latter, who sojourned in a distant town, were made once in six months, and then he came merely to receive the rents, not to inquire into the wants or prosperity of the tenants. During these visits he stayed at the village inn, and all who came to wait on him were received with a bland countenance and affable manner; but he seldom went abroad among the people, and those who would not, or could not, bring their money on the appointed day, were aloof to the mercy of the bailiff. O'Reilly by name, a person exceedingly unpopular, not only on account of the office which he held, but more especially of his having on one occasion subjected himself to the odium which is attached throughout Ireland to the name of an informer.

Some years back, when the traffic in illicit distillation was carried on to a great an extent that the government found it necessary to have recourse to the most decisive measures for its suppression, a noted distiller, who had his residence in a mountainous district running between the denomination of Glenard, had long pursued his illegal practices; and had so often evaded the search of the officers of justice, that he had become a marked man, and at length a reward was offered for his discovery and capture. The task of making known his haunts, and of delivering up his person to the revenue officer of the district, was undertaken by O'Reilly for sake of the proffered reward. He pursued his plan of action with so much secrecy, that a party of soldiers had entered the glen unobserved—were guided warily along a defile, where was no human habitation, and, aided by a dim twilight of a November morning, that served to mark out their way whilst too faint to make a disclosure of their march to any but the nearest observer, they had commenced surrounding a hill beneath which lay the object of their search, before he had the slight[illegible] approach.

Just then, [illegible] country collected and promptly to his master, [illegible] impending[illegible] caught [illegible] soon [illegible]

FALLY AND [illegible]KIN

[illegible] Newan, the [illegible] of the mountain [illegible] ing his still, his cabin, and their contents, to the mercy of the enemy. Unnoticed by the latter, he was far in advance ere they discovered, by a diligent search throughout the hut, that its owner had fled.

O'Reilly now traced some footsteps on the grass, and still guided by him, the soldiers determined to pursue the delinquent. The cabin reports that an English Amazon is gone to Spain, for the purpose, to organize a guerilla band against the Austrians, though it may be doubted whether she will prove quite as successful as Pitt's notice and secretary, Lady Hester Stanhope, who ruled her little corner of Syria literally with sword and fire, and had her army of devoted soldiers with whom she could bid defiance to the Viceroy of Egypt. The Philadelphia *Ledger* recently announced the death of Mrs. Elizabeth Hatzier, at the age of ninety-two, leaving a large family of children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren. She was married to a sergeant of cavalry in the French service in 1810, and when her husband was ordered to Russia she determined to go also. Her hair was cut short and the female apparel changed for a soldier's uniform, and thus disguised she passed through the whole campaign, fighting by the side of her husband. She was present at all the principal battles and at the burning of Moscow. They were taken prisoners, but finally got back to France in safety, whence they came to the United States in 1846.

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(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.)

Nothing Short of Unmistakable Benefits

Conferred upon the tens of thousands of sufferers could originate and maintain the reputation which AYER'S SARSAPARILLA enjoys. It is composed of the best vegetable alteratives, with the Iodide of Potassium and Iron, and is the most effectual of all remedies for scrofulous, mercurial, or blood disorders. Uniformly powerful and certain in its remedial effects, it produces rapid and complete cures of Scrofula, Sore Boils, Humors, Pimples, Eruptions, Skin Diseases and all disorders rising from impurity of the blood. By its increasing efforts it always relieves and often cures Liver Complaints, Female Weaknesses and Irregularities, and is a potent reviver of vitality. For purifying the blood it has no equal. It tones up the system, restores and preserves the health, and imparts vigor and energy. For body vigor it has been in extensive use, and is to-day the most available medicine for the sufferings of humanity.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

☞ Ask your grocer for MERINO SOAP.

READ! READ! READ!

The History of Sharboro & Co's Grocery Firm, the Pioneers of the Business in San Francisco.

At the end of this article will be found the business card of Messrs. Sharboro & Co., grocers, No. 531 Washington street. The firm is one of the oldest and most respectable in the city, having occupied their present premises over twenty years, and built up their immense business by scrupulous integrity and fair dealing with their customers. There is several obvious reasons why this old and popular firm can supply the public with goods in their line cheaper than any other in the city, and at the same time give them better articles. In the first place they *supply one of our large public institutions*, such as the Industrial School, City and County Alms House, City and County Hospital, etc., and therefore impact and purchase in such large quantities that they can defy competition from having no business profits to pay other importers. In the next place BEING ON WASHINGTON STREET are at least one-half less than in the more central parts of the city, which gives them a great advantage in competing for public patronage. But the great cause of their success is HIS HONESTY AND FAIRNESS—THE GREAT ATTENTION TO THE CORRECTNESS OF THEIR WEIGHTS AND MEASURES, AND THE PROMPTNESS WITH WHICH ORDERS ARE SUPPLIED TO ALL PARTS OF THE CITY. Years of experience confirms the confidence of the public in the excellence of their goods, which after all is the great secret of success in any business. THEIR TEAS always come direct from the place of exportation, and are put up through any other hands on reaching them; THEIR SUGARS are always sold at refinery prices; THEIR BUTTER AND CHEESE come from the first dairies in the State; and THEIR FLOUR is selected with the greatest care and prudence. We speak thus particularly in the praise of

MESSRS. SHARBORO & CO.,

because we have known them for twenty years as business men, and we feel proud the MONITOR ranks them among its patrons. Below will be found the price current list of this distinguished firm for March, and it will be found worthy the attention of the many dealers who read the MONITOR. In consequence of the rush we have secured a good-house, in which I slept, and two schooldays free for the pace, and the other quite as comfortable. I had breakfast last morning and was shown throughout the establishment, which is very extensive, including a newspaper already always endeavor to assist its readers where to get the necessaries of life cheapest. The lowness of route spokes of in connection with Sharboro & Co. also gives the old Washington, San Francisco and Clay street Markets below, in the same block, and explains the reason why we find all articles sold there so much cheaper than elsewhere. These markets are known to all our readers as the best markets in the city, and therefore we do not intend to mention them, but simply refer to the superior quality of their meats, fruits and vegetables, when parties have laid in their supplies of GROCERIES AT SHARBORO & CO'S.

SHARBORO & CO'S. PRICE CURRENT LIST FOR MARCH, 1882.

SUGARS. REDUCED.

Cube	12½ lbs
A Crushed	12½ lbs
Pulverized	12½ lbs
Extra C	14 lbs
Golden D	15 lbs
Extra No. 1	16 lbs
Extra No. 2	17 lbs
New Orleans Whole	12½ lbs

COFFEE.

Costa Rica Coffee, 30 lbs	17½ c
Costa Rica Coffee, 30 lbs	17½ c
Fresh Roasted Coffee, lb	25 c
Fresh Roasted Coffee, lb	25 c

TEAS. NEW CROP JUST ARRIVED.

Black Oolong Tea (choice), lb	75 c
Black Oolong Tea (choice), lb	75 c
Mixed Green and Black Tea, lb	75, 85, 100 c
Mixed Green and Black Tea, lb	75, 85, 100 c
Green Young Hyson Tea, lb	75 c
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CANNED GOODS.

Tomatoes, 2 lbs	10 c
Tomatoes, 3 lbs	15 c
Assorted Pie Fruit, lb	15 c
Assorted Pie Fruit, lb	15 c
Green Gages, lb	15 c
Green Gages, lb	15 c

EXTRACTS.

Assorted Flavoring Extracts, lb	15 c

MISCELLANEOUS.

Tea Saucers, lb	10 c
Soap, lb	10 c
Soap, lb	10 c
Spices (grounds), lb box	15 c
Spices (grounds), lb box	15 c
Yeast Powder, lb	25 c
Yeast Powder, lb	25 c
Starch, lb	10 c
Starch, lb	10 c
Starch, lb	10 c
Tapioca, 10 lbs	1 00
Tapioca, 10 lbs	1 00

PROVISIONS.

Hams, lb	13 c
Hams, lb	13 c
Butter, lb	30 c
Butter, lb	30 c

FISH.

Dungeon Mackerel, 8 lbs	50
Mackerel, extra, kit	65
Codfish, lb	8
Codfish, lb	8

CANDLES.

Adamantine Candles, lb	20 c
Wax Candles, lb	25

COCOA AND CHOCOLATE.

Cocoa and Chocolate, lb	75 c

FRUITS.

French Prunes, lb	18
German Prunes, lb	15
Raisins, lb box	10
Raisins, large, lb box	10
Raisins, lb box	10
Raisins, lb box	10
Walnuts, lb	20
Walnuts, lb	20
Almonds, lb	20

PICKLES.

Worcestershire Sauce, lb bottle	75 c
Pickles, lb qt	10 c
Pickles, lb	10 c

MEAL.

Meal of all kinds, lb	5 c

FLOUR.

Having laid in a large supply of Flour before the recent rise we can furnish our customers with *First Class Flour* at the lowest market price.

N. B.—The MANAGER of our house having TWENTY-FIVE YEARS' EXPERIENCE in the grocery business in this city, and being an expert in buying large stocks of goods, is a guarantee that under his management we are able to sell first class GROCERIES CHEAPER than any other house on this Coast. Examine our goods and prices before purchasing *our* goods, *and judge for yourself*. Economy is the result of trading with us. Wealth is the result of economy. Country orders promptly and carefully filled.

B. SBARBORO, Manager.

Our Young Folks.

A TRUE STORY.

What Our Lord Did for a Child Who had Fallen.

Our Lord describes those who are of the kingdom of heaven as being like children. And could we by His grace attain to the faith and simplicity of childhood, what answers to prayer should we not receive, what miraculous conversions should we not obtain! The faith that removes mountains is the faith of an obedient heart. Would to God we had more of it!

Not long ago a Protestant gentleman who had lost his wife, and had a little girl, brought his child to a convent, requesting the nuns to undertake her education and bring her up as a Catholic. He stated that he did not profess any religion himself, holding, in fact, the modern so-called philosophical views of positivism, agnosticism and such like. But he added that he really thought religion was a very useful thing for women, and that he considered the Catholic religion was peculiarly adapted to the weaker sex. Having paid the usual compliment, he went away, well satisfied with the manner in which he had disposed of his little daughter.

The nuns of course instructed the little child in all the doctrines of the faith. She might be then about six years old, and was an intelligent and docile little creature. Amongst other things, they used to have taught her about the Eucharistic Presence, telling her that our dear Lord was ever in the Tabernacle waiting to come into our hearts at the first chance of our receiving Him in our love. And so one day some office in the convent chapel, which the nuns and pupils and other children having withdrawn, the little one managed to linger behind and hide herself from observation. Finding herself alone, she succeeded in mounting a chair in front of the altar, and having climbed thereon, crouched down in front of the Tabernacle. Then gently lifting the curtain, she peeped into the place within. But no one answered, neither was the door opened to the eager little child. She then went put her head close to the door and said: "Are you there, dear Jesus? There was no reply to her first question, and she repeated it. "Dear Jesus, are you there?" Then came a voice which said: "I am here, my child. What do you want?" Now in terror, as from doubt, the little child replied, "I want my papa to be converted, dear Jesus, and I want it *immediately*."

She had hardly concluded her innocent petition when one of the nuns, entering the chapel, found her descending from the altar, and, of course, inquiries were made as to what she had been about.

The next day but one, the Mother Superior received a letter from the child's father, stating that he was a large client of the above occurrence, and stating that he had been walking through a neighbor's field, when, suddenly, a most intense and vehement conversion arose in his mind that life was impossible to him without some faith, and also that the Catholic faith alone was the true one. He went immediately in search of a priest, and at the time of writing his letter was actually received into the Church.

Before such wonderful instances of what faith and confidence can obtain, we can but cry: "Lord, I believe; help thou my unbelief."

Carrying Bundles.

Have pity on the youth who is ashamed to be seen carrying a bundle. Such a youth will never climb the hill; he will never grow up to be honoured and respected by society. Let him alone, let him stay where he is, there are who have the failing. Do you remember the story of the young man who came down from the country to the town of Hampshire, and entered the great wholesale establishment of Messrs. Jaques and Ames—in Boston! He had money enough with which to purchase a certain quantity of goods, and was a young merchant, just commencing business and he would like to get as many more on credit, if they would trust him.

Mr. Lawrence shook his head. The young man could offer no security, and the old merchants did not consider it good policy to trust strangers, especially those so young and modest. The young man was probably do the same himself by one whom he did not know. "However, he added, I hope it will grow into your confidence one of these days."

Then he paid for the goods he had purchased; and when he had paid down the money he was asked where he would have them sent. "I will take them myself," he said.

"But the bundle is heavy," said the clerk.

And I am young and strong, answered the customer, and I will take it on my shoulder. I cannot earn half a dollar more easily or more honestly." And he had taken up the bundle, and the clerks had turned towards the door, when Mr. Lawrence came out from his office, where he had been a spectator of the scene, and called the youth back. "You can have all the goods you want, young man, if you take your own selection, and set your own time for payment. The young man who is so wrapped up in his books and writings, which he carefully locked against her, he may, I venture observes, "that he did not know his wife was fitting and fashioning for him a bonnet of the most beautiful American war, and is still in service.

FEMALE SOLDIERS.

Women who have Borne the Musket, their Sex Being Unsuspected.

The cable reports that an English Amazon is gone to Spain, for the purpose, to organize a guerilla band against the Austrians, though it may be doubted whether she will prove quite as successful as Pitt's notice and secretary, Lady Hester Stanhope, who ruled her little corner of Syria literally with sword and fire, and had her army of devoted soldiers with whom she could bid defiance to the Viceroy of Egypt. The Philadelphia *Ledger* recently announced the death of Mrs. Elizabeth Hatzier, at the age of ninety-two, leaving a large family of children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren. She was married to a sergeant of cavalry in the French service in 1810, and when her husband was ordered to Russia she determined to go also. Her hair was cut short and the female apparel changed for a soldier's uniform, and thus disguised she passed through the whole campaign, fighting by the side of her husband. She was present at all the principal battles and at the burning of Moscow. They were taken prisoners, but finally got back to France in safety, whence they came to the United States in 1846.

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(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.)

Treatment of Women.

In an old dusty treatise upon *Family Medicine* published in London, in the year of grace 1682, we find the following quaint and sensible remarks upon the treatment of women, it is well known, figured in the ranks of the Communist army in 1871, at Paris. A writer in *Notes and Queries* (among others) Louise Hossaye de Hannes, served from 1792 to 1795, and was at Quiberon; Angelique Brohon (who married for she was married), sous-lieutenant of the Grenadiers of the Guard, Legion of Honor, who was born in 1792, and died in the Invalides about 1859; Therese Figuer, who served as a dragoon for fourteen years, from 1798 to 1812, had

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Died in 1861 at the age of eighty-seven, in the Hospice de Petit Menage, at Paris; Virginie Chesnieres, who served during the Peninsular War as a sergeant in the Twenty-seventh Regiment and died in 1873. Louise Seanagatti was a lieutenant of infantry in the Austrian or Sardinian army during the Napoleonic wars. Marietta Pillini and Hermina Maselli fought under Garibaldi in 1867; Herminia was at the battle of Custozza, and Pillini fought in the War of Liberation against the French as a subaltern in the Ninth Prussian Regiment, and was decorated with the Iron Cross and the Russian Order of St. George; she (after had connived at his escape) from Spandau in 1816, and in 1869 her grandson received a commission in his grandmother's regiment.

Berthe Maria, who died in Paris about a year ago, left behind her in her hope of obtaining a large sum of money; and revenge rankled in his heart towards one who had so long neglected throughout the district, whilst he himself was hated and shunned.

The time at length came when he might, without fear of consequence, gratify his vindictive spirit. By means of his admissions in the management of a difficult business, he had gained the particular favor of the agent, who afterwards employed him, not only in his office of bailiff, but also as his counsellor with regard to each tenant on the estate. Dermid's farm was soon brought under the agent's consideration; and his non-payment of rent was urged as a decided reason for his dismissal. The idea was added the likelihood that he and his family might, at no distant period, become inmates of the workhouse, and thus be a burden on the property. A notice was therefore sent to him, signifying that he must leave the house on or before the first of May; and to make the matter more sure, Mr. Telifer himself came up one morning to the Glen—an event of rare occurrence, and made Dermid the offer of a free passage to the United States.

(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.)

Nothing Short of Unmistakable Benefits

Conferred upon the tens of thousands of sufferers could originate and maintain the reputation which AYER'S SARSAPARILLA enjoys. It is composed of the best vegetable alteratives, with the Iodide of Potassium and Iron, and is the most effectual of all remedies for scrofulous, mercurial, or blood disorders. Uniformly powerful and certain in its remedial effects, it produces rapid and complete cures of Scrofula, Sore Boils, Humors, Pimples, Eruptions, Skin Diseases and all disorders rising from impurity of the blood. By its increasing efforts it always relieves and often cures Liver Complaints, Female Weaknesses and Irregularities, and is a potent reviver of vitality. For purifying the blood it has no equal. It tones up the system, restores and preserves the health, and imparts vigor and energy. For body vigor it has been in extensive use, and is to-day the most available medicine for the sufferings of humanity.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

☞ Ask your grocer for MERINO SOAP.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NEWMAN & FREUD,

1025 & 1027 Stockton St.,

(Cor. Jackson.)

Importers and Dealers in all kinds of

COTTON & WOOLEN YARNS

Zephyrs, Canvasses,

BEADS, FLOSSES, CHENILLES,

And all materials used in art needle work and

KENSINGTON EMBROIDERY.

We also call public attention to our

Large and Well-selected Stock of

Corsets, Hosiery, Underwear

Handkerchiefs, Embroideries, Laces, Fans,

Etc., Etc., Etc.,

WHICH WE ARE OFFERING AT

CREATELY REDUCED PRICES.

NEWMAN & FREUD,

1025 & 1027 Stockton Street.

P. O. Box 1857. [illegible]

☞ All orders from the interior receive prompt attention. Packages sent on Application.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.,

Woman can Sympathize with Woman.

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S

VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our female population and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in early stage of its development. The tendency to cancerous humors is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes Dizziness, Faintness, destroyed all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Heada

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-FIFTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 15, 1882.

$500 Reward to Prove a Recent Calumny.

A Catholic who desires to keep progress with the current literature of the day must expect to meet with calumnies against the Church in almost every periodical among the promiscuous reading matter with which the world is deluged. From the passive daily journal to the ponderous quarterly Satan seems to have set his seal so that Christianity may be calumniated and the Church that represents it on earth held up to the scorn of the reading—but not reflecting—world. In by-gone days assaults were made upon the Sacraments and the dogmas of the Church, but these pillars of truth were so bravely defended that the enemy gave up assailing them and turned his attention to the Infallibility of the Pope and the Immaculate Conception. Here again the Catholic host was victorious and the vanquished foe driven back defeated. In latter days we meet the enemy on the educational question and on the scientific field, and here, it seems, the scene of the conflict between truth and error is to be carried on through future years. "The Scientists," as the modern manufacturers of new theories are called, have banned together in order to break down the barrier of truth which God has erected around His Church: they have appealed to man's fallible judgment in order to overturn the omnipotent and immutable laws of God. And, outside of the Catholic Church, they have made legions of perverts from Protestantism and turned them into embryo pagans—men who are too enlightened to yield adoration to a God in whose existence they have no faith whatever.

What the world calls "progress" in our time is the entire exclusion of religion from education, and also the entire exclusion of truth from the writings of those who advocate this theory. Calumny against the Church is not criminal so long as it contributes to crush Catholicity. This is no rash charge, as we have just laid down *Harper's Magazine* for the current month, having perused therein some of the most glaring falsehoods we ever read—outside of the Sacramento *Record-Union*. The particular article to which we allude is entitled "The New French Minister of Public Instruction," under which caption the reader would naturally expect to find a biographical sketch of Paul Bert, but this individual, in the present instance, is merely a stool-pigeon used by the writer in order to aid him in a vicious assault upon the Jesuits. The expulsion of the Order from France is not only justified, but the writer claims that such a course was made obligatory upon the French Government by reason of the nefarious teaching of that body, and Paul Bert, the infallible Minister of Public Instruction under the god-like Gambetta, is the Moses who will lead the blind Catholics of France out of both bondage and darkness into the freedom and light of the nineteenth century. How is it proposed to do this? By ridiculing religion out of the text-books of the day, and improving the head at the expense of the heart.

But it is with Paul Bert and *Harper's Magazine*, more than with any other detail, that we have to do in the present article, wherein is given what purports to be a literal translation of a portion of Father Gury's *Compendium of Moral Theology*, and which is introduced for the purpose of showing the venal nature of the teaching of the Jesuits. After quoting a number of supposed extracts from the work in question, the writer gives the following as from Gury:

"*Question.*—Is an extreme necessity, or almost extreme, whatever may be the cause of it, may one steal an object of great value, or a large sum, if one has need of it? *Answer.*—There are few opinions. The first says no; the second, more probable and more common, says yes, provided the rich person is not thereby reduced to equal destitution, and the poor man takes only what he needs."

Perhaps the most agreeable (but in all likelihood not the most acceptable) refutation we can give this *pretended* extract is to offer a prize of $500 to Paul Bert, to the writer of the article, or to Messrs. Harper & Bro., the publishers of the magazine, if they can produce a recognized edition of Gury's work with any such proposition therein! Gury is entirely of a different opinion, and even Tamburini, with all his laxity, does not countenance such a departure from correct morals. Yet there it is, quoted in *Harper's Magazine*, read by 50,000 people in America, and believed by a large majority of them to be a correct translation from a text-book used by the Jesuits.

It is thus such slanders against the Church are concentrated, focused and propagated. Almighty God says: "Thou shalt not steal." The Catholic Church, as His visible power on earth, reiterates "Thou shalt not steal." Every Jesuit in the world teaches the same command from the Decalogue, yet here we have a leading American literary monthly giving the lie to the Church of God and branding one of her purest and strictest Religious Orders with teaching a doctrine diametrically at variance with God, the Church, and common honesty! Why, even Satan might feel ashamed of such diabolical depravity.

It is very evident, therefore, that the enemies of God's Church never forget the iniquitous maxim bequeathed to them by the Jesuit calumniators of the past, and they repeat in these days the proverb of Calvin: "The Jesuits must be crushed by calumnies." Yet, although more than three hundred years have elapsed since this edict of Calvin's was promulgated, the Jesuit Order still exists, and calumny has failed to accomplish its hellish work. It is thus the providence of God overrules the machinations of the Evil One and truth triumphs over error.

The enemies of the Church, whenever they scrape the Jesuits for false teaching, seem to lose sight altogether of the incontrovertible fact that the Church permits no work on theology to be published without ecclesiastical sanction, and Gury's *Compendium of Moral Theology*, and the very edition from which the above garbled extract was taken, is said by the writer to have been issued from the presses of the Propaganda at Rome. This fact is presented to the reader in *Harper's Magazine* in order to give the color of truth to a glaring falsehood and to carry conviction to all doubting minds. Then the enrenomed and unscrupulous writer garbles the Latin of the original text, changes its meaning, injects into it, and parades it before the public as the pure text of a Jesuit theologian. This is what has been done in the present instance, and these are the tactics followed by every falsifier when he wishes to wound the Church of God by circulating calumnies against the Jesuits. Knowing this to be a well-fortified fact, we offer a prize of $500 to the parties interested if they can prove that Father Gury teaches the erroneous doctrine imputed to him in the foregoing extract.

The case of Paul Bert, the originator of the present calumny, brings to mind the Scriptural text addressed to a more notorious persecutor of the Christian Church than once heard a voice from heaven saying: "Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou Me?" Because it is not the Jesuits alone against whom Paul Bert levels his enmity, but against the Church of which they are a portion, and also against the Christian teaching of which they are the preceptors. If the Jesuits were banned never existed, the Gambettas and Berts of France would be just as persevering in their persecution of the Church of God, the glorious Order of Jesus notwithstanding their efforts to prove to the world how hypocritically giving the lie to the Church of God and branding one of her purest and strictest Religious Orders with teaching a doctrine diametrically at variance with God, the Church, and common honesty! Why, even Satan might feel ashamed of such diabolical depravity.

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Inauguration of a New Work of Mercy.

On next Sunday, the feast of St. Joseph, Patron of the Universal Church, the corner-stone of the new Home for Old Ladies will be laid with appropriate ceremonies. His Grace Archbishop Alemany will officiate on the occasion and Rev. J. H. McNally will deliver an oration in the course of which he will fully explain the nature and object of this new enterprise on the part of the Sisters of Mercy. Governor Perkins has signified his intention of being present, and it is expected that a large number of prominent City and State officials will also participate in the good work which this institution is designed for. The site chosen for the proposed building is at the corner of Mission Avenue and Turk street, a short distance from Calvary cemetery, and persons desiring to be present can reach there by the Sutter or California cable line of cars. It is also probable that a number of civic societies will be present so as to add additional interest to the important occasion.

The labors of the Sisters of Mercy during the twenty-nine years of their sojourn in this city, is known to all who are conversant with the history of California. They have fed the hungry, clothed the naked, nursed the sick, nourished the orphan and shielded the Magdalen. To these corporal works of mercy they have devoted their lives and even human gratitude—if no higher motive could move the Christian heart—should prompt every citizen of San Francisco to lend his generous assistance in erecting their proposed new shelter for a class of aged and infirm women whose virtues entitle them to public sympathy. The Sisters of Mercy have many of this class under their sheltering wings at present, but applications have become so numerous that they find themselves compelled to erect more commodious quarters for the reception of all who claim their shelter. No question of creed or country intercepts between the Sisters and those they provide for in their old age. Protestant and Catholic are alike welcome, and we hope to see an immense concourse of citizens assembled to witness the ceremonies on Sunday next and also that a munificent contribution will be given in aid of this much-needed charity.

Collection for the Orphans Next Sunday.

The circular from Archbishop Alemany, read in all the churches last Sunday informed our readers that collections will be made in all the churches next Sunday in aid of the five hundred and twenty orphans at present in St. Vincent's Orphan Asylum, San Rafael, under the charge of the orphan friend—Father James Crokin. It is only necessary to remind Catholics that our Blessed Redeemer has said that what we do for "one of these little ones" we do for Him, in order to induce the charitable to contribute liberally to this great work in advance are they urged to bear in mind that the orphans are entirely dependent on the generosity of the American Party began to be felt in its Eastern

Farm and Home.

Some Silly Women.

One of the most ridiculous, and at the same time one of the saddest sights in fashionable life is to see a woman, either married or single, upon whom the golden gate of blo ming womanhood has closed forever, displaying the unpardonable ill-taste of dressing like a school-girl of sweet sixteen. The modern fashion of wearing bright, intense shades, has given unusual scope to elderly ladies who still refuse to give up gay or trying colors, and the result has been that these ill-dressed women have appeared more than usually conspicuous in their incongruous attire. Our various watering-place resorts for a season of two past have shown many representatives of this class of people, who seem oblivious to the fact that the nearer they approximate to uniformity of color and quietness of tone in dress the better they appear. A case is recalled of a fashionable dame summering at Saratoga, the wife of a merchant prince, whose unlimited means enabled the lady to dress in the most expensive attire, but who, instead of choosing dark, elegant costumes, with their soft trimmings of black or cream-tinted laces, which would have greatly toned and added to the appearance of the unmistakably faded, but still sweet-looking face of the lady, invariably appeared in toilet colors and combinations, which, instead of enhancing and softening the poor countenance, brought out and intensified every defect and exaggerated every time-marked feature. Light blue, delicate green and pale pink were the colors almost invariably chosen for full dress occasions, and fichus, ribbons, breakfast caps and other adornments of these same bright shades were unfailingly chosen as toilet accessories, when dark dresses were occasionally worn. Sitting upon the wide piazza, in the full glare of the sun's searching rays, the delicate blue morning robe, with its accompanying mob cap of blue, trimmed with pearl white lace and pink roses, gave the sallow face of the lady a sickly yellow hue, which resembled nothing so much as the now fashionable shade of "old gold." A fine covering of face powder, evidently put on without the aid of eye-glasses, was fastened over her face, only giving additional grotesqueness to her general appearance. The lady was refined and educated, yet lacked the one thing needful in dress—good taste.

A Beautiful Mind.

Is like a precious and prolific seed—the mother of loveliness, the fountain of bliss, the produce of many treasured and inestimable flowers—no canker can deface nor time destroy. Even should there be those of its lovely produce that pass away, yet the source is there; the seed remains to revive, to remodify, to place again on our bosom and near our hearts in renewed beauty, in the same deep interest and winning power as at first. We would gather it as the richest possession, as the well-spring of the purest, most abundant, and enduring joys, as our support, our comfort, and the cherished object worthy of our highest admiration, and we could cling to it, thanking God that it is immortal—living for ever.

Let the Little Ones Laugh.

A child's mirth is easily aroused. How still is the house when the little ones are fast asleep and their pattering feet are silent! How easily the fun of a child bubbles forth! Take even those prematurely aged little ones bred in the gutter, cramped in unhealthy houses, and ill-used, it may be, by drunken parents, and you find the child nature is not all crushed out of them. They are children still, albeit they look so haggard and wan. Try to excite their mirthfulness, and see long a laugh rings out as they will. There is there will be about thing no sorrow in the world. Let the little ones laugh then—too soon, alas! they will find cause to weep. Do not try to silence them but let their giee fillion ring out a glad some peal, reminding us of the days when we, too, could laugh without a sigh.

Boiling Water in a Sheet of Paper.

Take a piece of paper and fold it up, as school-boys do, into a square box without a lid. Hang this to a walking stick by four threads, and support the stick upon hooks or other convenient props. Then a lamp or taper must be placed under this dainty caldron. In a few minutes the water will boil. The only fear is lest the threads should catch fire and let the water spill into the lamp and over the table. The flames must therefore not be too large. The paper does not burn, because it is wet; and even if it resisted the wet it still would not burn through, because the heat imparted to it on one side by flame would be very rapidly conducted away by the water on the other. Another experiment of a similar nature, but perhaps even more striking, is as follows. Twist up the edges of a common playing-card so as to fashion it into a light tray. On this tray place a layer of small shote or bits of lead, and heat it all over the flame of a lamp. The lead will melt, but the card will not burn. It may be charred a little round edges, but immediately below the lead it will not be burned, for heat again the lead conducts off the heat on one side as fast as it is supplied on the other.

An Æsthetic Cot Kicked.

They stood on the porch at midnight. "Ah, sweet mine," he sighed, "lilly of my soul, dewdrop of my happiness, let the intensity of our affection intensify to intenseness, and let us live to love, that loving we may live in the ethereal otherearthly of a passionless passion, purified to angelic refinement."

"Rather over, here mine," she answered, depositing her wealth of golden hair upon the shoulder of his six-dollar sister, "and our lives so sweetly perhaps, just now, will be joined in the superlative certainty of conjunctive bliss conjugated in happy wedlock."

"Dear heart of mine," he rapturously exclaimed, pressing her to his new satin necktie, "this is too too!"

"And this too, too!" abruptly broke in the girl's father, coming down in his boots, and giving the young man two kicks which landed him out in the street—and separation like a pall thenceforward fell upon those two young lives.

Hard Lumps in Breast.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—I wrote you some time ago that I thought I had a cancer. There was a large lump in my breast as large as a walnut, and had been there four months. I commenced taking your "Golden Medical Discovery," "Favorite Prescription" and Pellets in June, and the lump is gone.

Yours gratefully, MRS. R. CLARK, Irvington, Mich.

TRUTH ATTESTED.

Some Important Statements of Well-known People Wholly Verified.

In order that the public may fully realize the genuineness of the statements, as well as the power and value of the article of which they speak, we publish herewith the "facsimile" signature of persons whose sincerity is beyond question. The truth of these testimonials is absolute, not just the lie that by authority be legitimized.

CLEVELAND, OHIO, SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., 1878 29, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I have been suffering for two years with congestive attacks of the kidneys, which manifested themselves by intense pain in and weakness in the back and loins. The frequency of these attacks discussed my kidneys to such an extent that great stones formed I passed stones ranging in size from the head of a pin to a good sized pea. When the stones passed from the kidneys into the bladder, I experienced intense pain, which would last for from two to three days, and then down in front and along the course of the ureter. The discharge of the stone was usually attended with scraping of the neck of the bladder. The pain was very severe, coming on in paroxysms, and returning from time to time until the stone were discharged, at times, the pains were so severe that they amounted almost to convulsions. I consulted some of the best physicians of this city, two of which make kidney diseases a specialty, and they told me that I could never be cured. Learning through a friend the good effects resulting from the use of your Kidney and Liver Cure in kidney diseases, I commenced taking it about six months ago. After taking the fourth bottle, I passed no stones whatever, as you know which time I have had no symptoms of my former trouble.

J. O. Lewis

OAKLAND, Cal., Nov. 21, 1881

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I have been suffering for the past four years with disease of the kidneys and inflammation of the bladder. I had pains in my back and loins. At times could scarcely urinate, and when I did, it was attended with severe pains and burning sensations. I was in doubt about commencing to take your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, as I had taken so much medicine without obtaining any relief, but finally concluded it would do me no harm to try it. I can cheerfully testify that nothing has given me so much relief. I believe it to be a thorough cure for kidney and bladder troubles.

C. B. Lillie
21st & Market St.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Nov. 28, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: This last summer I suffered with pains in my back and loins, which proceeded from an unhealthy condition of my kidneys. My business that of telegraph—is one that often relieves and allays aggravation any affection of the kidneys I ever had. I suffered so much that I was obliged to lay off for some time. Hearing of your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, commenced taking it, and after taking three or four bottles, found my health rapidly returning. I never felt better in my life than at present. I can recommend the virtues of your Kidney and Liver Cure, and cheerfully recommend it to all persons suffering with kidney affection.

SANTA BARBARA, Cal., March 10, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I have been troubled with liver complaint for the last ten years, and have used all the different media, you advertised for said disease, as well as the medicine prescribed by physicians, but nothing ever reached my case. I have used two bottles of your Kidney and Liver Cure, and am now perfectly well, and can cheerfully testify that it has done all you advertise it to do.

H. M. Van Winkle

AUBURN, Cal., April 21, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I have been sick with kidney disease for sixteen years, and have been treated by physicians but to no effect. I have used three bottles of your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, and feel it is my duty to let the world know. I suffered so much that I was obliged to lay off for some time. Hearing of your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, commenced taking it, and after taking three or four bottles, found my health rapidly returning. I never felt better in my life than at present. I can recommend the virtues of your Kidney and Liver Cure, and cheerfully recommend it to all persons suffering with kidney affection.

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Thos. Gray

Thousands of equally strong testimonials—many of them in cases where hope was abandoned—have been received by the proprietors, but space forbids the publication of more. Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, in the cure of the kidneys, liver, or urinary organs. If any one who read this has any physical trouble remember the great danger of delay.

Is a compound of the virtues of sarsaparilla, stillingia, mandrake, yellow dock, with the iodide of potash and iron, all powerful blood-making, blood-cleansing, and life-sustaining elements. It is the purest, safest, and most effectual alterative medicine known or available to the public. The sciences of medicine and chemistry have never produced so valuable a remedy, nor one so potent to cure all diseases resulting from impure blood. It cures Scrofula and all scrofulous diseases, Erysipelas, Rose, or St. Anthony's Fire, Pimples and Eruptions, Pustules, Blotches, Boils, Tumors, Tetter, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scald-head, Ringworm, Ulcers, Sores, Rheumatism, Mercurial Disease, Neuralgia, Female Weakness and Irregularities, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver, Dyspepsia, Exhaustion, and General Debility.

By its searching and cleansing qualities it purges out the foul corruptions which contaminate the blood and cause derangement and decay. It stimulates and enlivens the vital functions, promotes energy and strength, restores and preserves health, and infuses new life and vigor throughout the whole system. No sufferer from any disease which arises from impurity of the blood need despair who will give Ayer's Sarsaparilla a fair trial.

It is doll to compare with the numerous low-priced mixtures, of cheap materials, and without medicinal virtues, called blood-purifiers, while disease becomes more firmly seated. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a medicine of such concentrated curative power, that it is by far the best, cheapest, and most reliable blood-purifier known. Physicians know its composition, and prescribe it. It has been widely used for forty years, and has won the unqualified confidence of millions whom it has benefited.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Practical and Analytical Chemists, Lowell, Mass.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

EMPLOYMENT, ETC.

O'BRIEN & WARD'S EMPLOYMENT OFFICE

610 CLAY STREET,

Opposite Clay Street Hotel, and a few doors above Montgomery street.

HAS ALWAYS ON HAND FIRST class Hotel Help, Fare Hands, Teamsters, Dairymen, Shepherds, Sawmill Hands Mechanics, Gardeners, Coachmen, and married couples for private families and ranches, without any charge to employers. m10-3m

OLIVER C. GILSON & CO.,

33½ O'Farrell Street,

(Near Stockton street, San Francisco.)

HAS A SEAT AND REPUTABLE EMPLOYMENT Office, managed by white men, who speak the language and are thoroughly acquainted with the city. Good help always on hand. Gentlemen can always find a pleasant, reliable place to obtain good help. Terms reasonable. Trustees and other business men can be accommodated with a private room. Stamps for return postage should accompany all orders. Address as above. f1-1y

DAWSON'S AMERICAN AGENCY

507 SACRAMENTO STREET,

Furnishes Male Help exclusively, by personal search through acquaintance and by advertising. No charge unless employed. Branch office for country trade, Dawson's Hotel, Marysville. Cal. Country dealers and others can be supplied with any class of help by addressing the office. Terms, $2 for single men, $3 for couples, and $5 for three or more. Country orders must have some reference as to character and ability. Refer to Bank of California, Wm. Sharon, Esq., Hon. John Conness, Hon. Thos. H. Selby, Hon. Geo. C. Perkins, Hon. Aaron Sargent, Hon. Eugene Casserly, Hon. Thos. Bishop, Hon. Jas. Phelan, Hon. Geo. Hearst, Hon. Jas. Lick, Hon. Chas. Crocker, Hon. Leland Stanford, Hon. Chas. Cadwalader, Hon. Jas. Ben Ali Haggin, Hon. Tiburcio Parrott, Hon. Jas. Anglo, Hon. Henry Miller, Hon. Isaac Friedlander, Hon. Alex. Weill, Hon. Lloyd Tevis, Hon. Jas. Alvord, Hon. Geo. Gordon, Hon. Jas. Otis, Hon. Geo. Pen Casse, Hon. Jas. Mc Cullough, Hon. Jas. Mc Cullough, Hon. Jas. Mc Cullough

Market Report.

MARKETED WEEKLY BY F. J. DAY, 305 AND 307 SANSOME STREET.

MONITOR OFFICE.
422 Clay St., Tuesday Evening, March 14, '82.

WEEKLY REVIEW.

Business at the close of the week was more active in cereals, at lower prices for Spring Wheat and Barley being considerably weaker. The prospect, of good crops, caused by the late rains, has weakened the market. Receipts on Saturday were very heavy and included two large shipments to New York.

DOMESTIC PRODUCE MARKET.

The quotations below represent receivers prices for round lots and are made up from actual transactions. Extreme quotations can only be realized for Prime; for those that come up to the standard of choice in every respect, and the quality, condition and care taken in preparing Produce for market are very closely examined by buyers.

Flour—
Quotations are: City Extras, $5 50@$5 62½; City Superfine, $4 75@$5; Interior brands, $4@$5 25 for extra, and $4 50@$4 75 for superfine.

Wheat—
Quotations are: Standard No. 1 Shipping, $1 62½@$1 65; No. 2, $1 57½@$1 60 per cental.

Barley—
Quotations are: Brewing, $1 70@$1 90; Standard Chevalier, $1 80@$1 70; Feed, $1 60@$1 70 ⅌ ctl.

Oats—
Quotations are: Black, $1 72½@$1 77½; for common; and $1 77½@$1 82½ ⅌ ctl for goods to choice; Surprise, $1 80@$1 90 ⅌ ctl.

Corn—
Quotations are: $1 80@$1 85 for Yellow; White, $1 80@$2 00 ⅌ ctl.

Hay—
Quotations are: Wheat, old, $15@$16; wild oats, $13@$14; volunteer and stalk, $9 50@$12; Alfalfa, $9 50@$11 ⅌ ton.

Rye—
Quotations are: $1 30@$2 50 ⅌ cental for choice.

Buckwheat—
Quotations are: $1 65@$1 75 ⅌ ctl.

Straw—
Quotations are: 62½@70c ⅌ bale.

Provisions—
HAMS—Eastern, 15½@16c; California, 13@13½c.
BACON—California, 13@13½c; Eastern, 15@16c; Extra Clear Sides, 14½@14½c; California Shoulders, 9@9½c ⅌ lb.
PORK—Extra Clear, ⅌ bbl, $24 50, do in half bbls, $12 50; Clear, ⅌ bbl, $23 50; do half bbl, $12 00; Mess ⅌ bbl, $22@23; do half bbl, $11 50 @$12; Prime Mess, ⅌ bbl, $19@$19 50; do half bbl, $10; Extra Prime, ⅌ bbl, $16@$16 50; Choice Fig, ⅌ bbl, $23 50; do half bbl, $12; do 25 lb kegs, $3 25@$3 50.
BEEF—Mess Beef, ⅌ bbl, $10@$10 50; Extra Mess do, $10 50@$11; Mess Beef, half bbl, $5 50 @$6; Extra Mess do, half bbl, $6 25@$6 50; Family do, ⅌ bbl, $13@$13 50; Family do, half bbl, $6@$6 25.
LARD—Eastern Refined, tin 10c; do in fancy pails, 10½@10c; do in 10-lb tins, 12½; do in 5-lb tins, 13½; do in 20-lb wooden buckets, 12c; California, in tcs, 12½@12½c; half bbls, 14½@14½c; in 10-lb tins, 13½@13½c; 5-lb do 14@14½c; Royal Lard, in 10-lb pails, 15c; do in 5-lb do, 15½@15½c; Royal 3-lb pails, 15½c ⅌ lb.

Potatoes—
Quotations are: Early Rose, $2 12½@$2 25; Garnet Chili, $1 75@$1 90; River Red, $1 65@ $1 75; Peerless, $1 75@$1 87½; Dunning Peerless, $1 80@$2 00; Burbank Seedlings, $1 80@2 00; Cuffey Green, $2 12½@$2 25; Petalumas, $2 25@ $2 50; Power Blows, $2 20@$2 30; Brown, $2 25 @$2 75 ⅌ ctl.

Onions—
Quotations are: White, 75c@$1 00 ⅌ ctl.

Garlic—
Quotations are: 3½@5c ⅌ lb.

Beans—
Quotations are: Choice fresh red Butter, 3½@3½c; Fancy, $4 62½; Medium do, 2½@2½c; Fancy, $4 62½; Pickled, 2½@2½c; Eastern Butter, 1½@2c ⅌ lb.

Cheese—
Quotations are: California Cheese, 17@18c; Eastern, 18@20c; Gilroy Imitation Eastern, 17@17½c ⅌ lb.

Poultry—
Quotations are: Live Turkeys, 13@15c; Dressed, 18@20c; Ducks, $6 00@7 00; Broilers, $7 00@8 00; Hens, $6 00@7 00; Young Roosters, $6 00@8 00; Old, $5 00@6 00 ⅌ dozen; Geese, $1 75@2 25 ⅌ pair; Pigeons, $2 00; Squabs, $3 00 ⅌ doz.

Eggs—
Quotable at 19@20c for choice; 18@21c for Medium California; Eastern do, 20c; Pickled, 16c—Salt Lake, —@—; Oregon, 22½@23c ⅌ doz.

Domestic Fruits—
Quotations are: California Oranges, $1 75@ $3 50 ⅌ box; California Lemons, $1 50@$4 00; Bananas, $6 00@7 00 ⅌ bunch; Messina Oranges, $1 50@$1 60 ⅌ hundred; Mexican Limes, $10 00@ $12 00; California Limes, 3@3½c ⅌ small box, and $3 00@$4 00 ⅌ large, do; Bananas, $2 50@$3 00 ⅌ bunch; Pine Apples, $6 00@$7 ⅌ dozen; Apples, $1 25@$2 25; Oregon, do, $1 75 ⅌ box; Pears, 75c@$1 00 ⅌ box; Cranberries, $13@$16 ⅌ bbl.

Vegetables—
Quotations are: Cabbages, 65@75c ⅌ ctl; Garlic, 1½@1½c ⅌ lb; Marrowfat Squash, $10 00@ $13 00 ⅌ ton; Cauliflowers, 75 ⅌ doz; Chile Peppers, dry, 7@8c ⅌ lb; Dry Okra, 20c ⅌ lb; Turnips, 50c ⅌ box; Carrots, 60c ⅌ box; Beets, 60c ⅌ box; Green Peas, 12½@15c ⅌ lb.

BUTTER MARKET.

BEEF—First quality, fresh; second do, 6½; third do, 5½@6c ⅌ lb.
VEAL—Dressed, 6@7c ⅌ lb for large, and 8@9c for small; 9c for choice.
MUTTON—Wethers, 7½@8c; Ewes, 6@6½c ⅌ lb.
LAMB—6@7c.
HOGS—Dairy and Grain-Fed, on the hoof, 6@6½c; dressed, 6½@7c ⅌ lb; Corn-Fed, do, 8@9c; Roasting Pigs, alive, $5 00@$5 50.

**Tetter, Ringworm, Scald Head, Ulcers, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Tumors, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Blood Poisons, Mercurial Disease, Rheumatism, Syphilis, Sores, Blisters, Mercurial Pains, Diseases of the Bones, Joints and Skin, Nervous Prostration, Loss of Vitality, Impotence, Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder, Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Female Weakness, Leucorrhœa, Ulceration, Irregularities, Diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels, Constipation, Piles, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Malaria, Fever and Ague, Consumption, Scrofula, Chronic Diarrhœa, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Nausea, Vomiting, Cankers, Dysentery, Sick Headache, Nervous Headache, Neuralgia, Sleeplessness, Nervous Irritability, Fever, Inflammation, Fever and Ague

Poetry.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

BY BISHOP ENGLAND.

When that has not wandered far
From where he first drew vital air,
Can tell a bar bright the visions are
That still surround his fancy there!
For it is sweet to round memory's throne,
When time and distance glide away,
To the scenes that long have flown,
And view them over on St. Patrick's Day.

Though distant from our native shore,
And bound by fortune's stern decree
To see our native land no more,
Still, Erin, we must think of thee.
Is there a heart of Irish mould
That does not warm the night away
That prompts the generous patriot soul
To celebrate St. Patrick's Day.

No nation since the dawn of time
Has sacrificed more lives than we,
Our blood has flown in every clime
That raised the shout of liberty!
But ah! will freedom never smile,
Nor shed one bright, one glorious ray,
To cheer our one loved native isle,
And raise our hopes on Patrick's Day.

Yes, Erin, rise they dropping brow,
And wreath it with the Shamrock green;
Go tell thy proud, thy haughty foe,
That divisions no longer reign queen.
Columbia's banner wave on high,
The eagle seizes on its prey;
Then, Erin, stop thy tearful eye,
And raise thy hopes on Patrick's Day.

The gallant sons have nobly bought
Columbia's gratitude for thee,
In freedom's cause they nobly fought,
And shed their blood for liberty.
Then, boys, fill high your glasses full,
Let your's be crushed as they may,
The toast we drink is England's fall,
And Ireland's joy next Patrick's Day.

Literary Miscellany.

Kathleen of the Glen.

AN IRISH STORY FOUNDED ON FACT.

CHAPTER II.

To stay was well nigh impossible, and when the first struggle was over, and their determination made, the family at the cottage took themselves to making preparations for their departure. Their slender store of household goods had been sold by auction on the morning of that day when they were first introduced to the reader; with the exception of a few necessary articles, which they meant to carry with them.

In all his exertions, Dermid found a ready help in Kathleen, who did everything in her power to assist her uncle, and to assuage the grief of her aunt; and yet, she herself, perhaps, was not the least sorrowful at heart of the party. She had long been loved by Connor Connellan, and his love had been returned with a fervour unknown even to herself, until the time came for them to part.

Best formed, and handsomest of the Gaels in and around Ballycastle, Connor had received from nature, in addition to these outward advantages, the far better gifts of a fine disposition, and a warm affectionate heart. His moral character was irreproachable, and his religious principles were well grounded. He had for many years held the situation of under-gardener at the Park; and was thus enabled to support himself and an aged mother, and also to furnish his house with such things as he considered necessary, before declaring openly his attachment to Kathleen, or asking the consent of her uncle or aunt to their marriage. But to a Scotch gardener had been brought over, who had undertaken the work, with the understanding that at Michaelmas he should be well-remembered spot. Not a tree was there, not a rock, not a bend of the stream, but recalls to her mind childhood's happy hours, when light-hearted as the bird on the thorn, she had bounded swiftly along the river's side, or climbed its banks in search of berries and wild flowers. Amid these loved haunts, happy days had passed in ignorance of the world, save that little circle which formed her own immediate neighbourhood. Here she had spent the happiest periods of her life; they were fled, and all beyond seemed vast and sorrowful. She had gained a steep precipitous path which led to the summit of the bank; she clambered to the top, and looked around on the whole extent of country that lay beneath. The very side she could discern the dwelling of some kind friend or young companion with whom it was grief to part. To the westward lay a wild extent of country, commonly called the Glen. It was inhabited by an uncultivated race of people; yet there were amongst them many kind hearts. Many there were who loved Kathleen for her truly estimable qualities, and some, too, who envied her for the simple graces of her person, because they won for her the admiration of those across the sea; but no one had ever ventured to speak of love to her, or to obtain. Nearer lay the priest's abode; and the view of its white walls, neat hedges, and clumps of evergreens, awakened the liveliest feelings of gratitude towards its inmate; gratitude for the truest and best blessing—that of instruction in her duties as a Christian. Downward still, the distant village smoke reminded her of her kind schoolmistress—of her favorite young companions, with whom she had spent hours that flew fast away whilst engaged in useful employment: there also stood the church, to which on the Sundays, she had repaired, to join in worship, and to learn the lessons of piety drawn from Holy Writ. Last of all, about half way between the village and where she stood, her eye rested on the cottage of old Hannah Connellan, the mother of Connor. Her heart sickened as she gazed at an abode, round which an air of peculiar neatness bespoke the taste of its inmate. She turned away her head, and breathing a prayer for all the friends from whom, at that hour, she seemed to have fled forever, she again descended the bank to the pathway.

Near her stood a moss-covered stone, on which she leaned to rest, and to recover from her varying emotions. She had plucked few primroses from the bank. "I wonder," she said, "if there are flowers as sweet, skies as blue, fields as green, as our own, in the land to which I am going! They may be so to others, but not to me, for here I leave behind me all that I have loved best on earth."

Just then the bushes were parted in front of where she sat, and Connor Connellan was by her side.

"I was looking for you at the cottage, Kathleen, and they told me you were not far off; so I thought you would be in this Glen. You'll not be angry with me, asthore, for going to see you on board the ship, and out of the Lough, if I can get a passage so far?"

"Surely not, Connor. I'll be glad of your company, and so will we all, if you can leave your mother, and can take the time from your work."

"My work is little worth now-a-days; and the neighbors have promised to take care of my mother till my return; so we'll be together as long as we can, Kathleen, for may be it's the last time we may meet in this world."

"And have you forgiven me, Connor, for all I said last night? And have you not thought me unkind or ungrateful?"

"Forgiven you! Arra, and not thought more kindly of you since; for all you say and all you do is good and right; and I never knew what to do myself."

"Stop Connor—it is not for mortal to listen to such praises, when I know how frail and sinful we all are, and how many times I myself have erred from the right way. But, in very truth, I know well that had I deserted my parents at this time, it would have gone near to break their hearts, especially my aunt Nelly's—near as it was being broken before, when Maurice went abroad. And no wonder, for Maurice was good, and kind and thoughtful.

Connellan turned quickly aside; his eyes flashed, and his cheek glowed. Then again looking steadily in her face, he said—"They say you and Maurice were fond of one another; and if there could have been a dispensation got, he would have had you away with him.

"And is it for you, Connor Connellan, to be jealous of the dead! No, surely, though he liked me well, I never had a thought of him beyond what a sister feels for her only brother. But my duty to his father and mother is second only to that which I owe to my heavenly Father, and with them I must my lot be cast, until I find it testimony longer need my assistance. The time I come back to dear Ireland—then may I revisit these peaceful happy scenes; and perhaps—but Connor, I—and I forgive, and constant as when I left him!"

"True and constant he will be to you, dearest Kathleen, while the sun shines above his head, or the life-blood warms his heart."

He took from her hand the nosegay of primroses which she had gathered; and placed in it the following verses, which she, her, he said, of him and of the Glen when she should be far away on the sea:—

"To a Kathleen."

"These lines, though rudely traced, shall be
Memorials of my love to thee,
Thou art as pure as yonder stream
And then hast lift thy native shore;
Dearest! amid foreign climes to roam,
Far distant from thy mountain home.
The Glen, where many a wild flower grew,
The violet, like thine eyes of blue;
Sweet as thy breath, the heath bell there
Perfumes the early morning air;
While sights long dreaming shadows mark
They raven hair, profuse and dark.
And all that's sweet, and soft, and true—
Speaks my wilder'd heart of you.

The next day the poor exiles bade a sad and long adieu to their beloved Glen. The grief of Dermid, long suppressed, broke forth with resistless violence, as he looked for the last time on the cottage, and the piece of ground he had called his own. He had no longer home;—he could now look upon himself only as a homeless wanderer. Nelly, on the contrary became more calm at sight of her husband's unwonted burst of feeling.

Kathleen endeavored to sustain and comfort both; and was herself supported by Connellan, who accompanied them on their route to Londonderry; and having obtained a passage on board the vessel, sailed with them down the river, and to the entrance of Lough Foyle. Here they were detained some days waiting for the tide to carry them out to sea; and here he still lingered, unable to part from his friends, until the captain of the vessel gave the hint to some of them put

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY FIFTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 22, 1882.

IRISH VIRTUE AND VALOR VINDICATED.

A Reply to "Irish Pretensions in Ireland and America."

FIRST ARTICLE.

An article has recently appeared in a local journal noted for its Knownothing bigotry, in which an effort has been made to cover with ignominy the glorious fame which the Irish race has won for itself on American soil, and, as we never permit a serpent to sting either our breed or our native country without stamping out the reptile with our heel, so we mean to place the iron heel of truth upon every utterance of the falsifying sheet in question, and thus sketch the serpent that seeks to inject its poison into the pages of American history.

The first paragraph in this tissue of falsehood is in keeping with the tone of the whole disreputable slander upon the name and fame of the Irish race. The scorpion who thus belittles the Irish character and its career of glory, thus initiates his venomous spleen:

"The Land League rebellion in Ireland is culminating and collapsing. Like all Irish uprisings, it has been a wordy, money-getting campaign, with much of the money coming from the Irish working class of America.

We will not use any language of our own to convict this falsifying calumniator of the untruth of his statement, but let his assertion be annihilated by Mr. Sexton, an Irish member of Parliament, who thus spoke of the Land League in a speech recently delivered in the House of Commons.

"The Hon. member for Cork had said: 'The spirit which had been raised in Ireland could never die.' For his own part, he hoped self believed it never would die. He was glad to say that in the House of Commons, and he should be ready to say it as soon as he returned to Ireland. The spirit which had been raised in Ireland was a spirit which, for the full development and furtherance of the object it sought, needed no concern with treason or treasonable practices (hear). Mr. Sexton then proceeded to say that the Land Act was a failure, and concluded as follows: The Chief Secretary of Ireland had arrested and thrown into jail hundreds of the most respectable men in Ireland. Any one in Ireland who was honored by the warrant of the right Hon. gentleman immediately became an object of the love and the devotion of the people (hear). If a farmer was sent to Kilmainham he became a Poor Law Guardian before he came out (hear) and a laugh), or probably the chairman of the Local Board of Guardians. If a common business man went to Kilmainham he was made mayor (a laugh). His Hon. friend, the member for Wexford, described the right Hon. gentleman as a lady killer, but the right Hon. gentleman had not beaten the women; the women had beaten the right Hon gentleman (hear). The Land League was nominally suppressed, but the rules of the Land League were in the memory of the people, and its doctrine in their hearts. The moral force of that organization continued for two years extended all over Ireland, and it was to the combined of that moral force that he looked for the emancipation of the Irish people."

Such language as this could not be spoken publicly in the English Parliament unless it was true, and it must prove to every unprejudiced mind that the League, so far from "culminating and collapsing," is rapidly growing into a tower of strength in the hearts of the Irish people. This nails the first falsehood pretty effectually. Let us now proceed to the consideration of number two:

"When disloyalty to England, accompanied by ignorance and bigotry, is transported across the ocean, and our land is made the theatre for its display, and when the Irish vote is massed under the leadership of Papist priests and Democratic politicians, it is a state of affairs which is, to the last degree offensive. It is more than offensive when it amounts—as it continually does—the attitude of opposition to our laws, and breaks out—as it continually does—in rhetoric of denunciation against the laws and good order of society."

The depravity of an American journal can be best estimated when Americans read in its columns sentiments upon the Irish people in consequence of their "disloyalty to England." Shame upon the traitorous and treacherous traducer who has forgotten that the very corner-stone of this republic has emphasized upon it "disloyalty to England." This was the clarion cry that rung out through all the land from Lexington's memorable day down to the ignominious and complete route of England's troops, culminating with their inglorious surrender at Yorktown! "Disloyalty to England" was the tone rung out by the Liberty Bell in old Faneuil Hall when it proclaimed liberty to every citizen throughout the land. God bless the man whose "disloyalty to England" placed the stars and stripes of this great empire at the summit of the republics of the world! God bless, again, the Irishmen who—from 1776 to 1882—have made their "disloyalty to England" an additional impetus in their steadfast fidelity to the Constitution and laws of this land! And yet, this craven and cowardly pro-British sheet has the assurance to charge as a crime against the Irish people their "disloyalty to England." An American paper—no matter what blatant patriotism it may pretend to—that will thus attempt to rob a republican government of its prestige, should be watched as an Irish enemy in the American camp. History informs us that English gold has been used in by-gone days wherewith to purchase the patriotism of American citizens, and England has furnished the funds in order to purchase this hireling press, so as to pull down the American Republic and to erect the throne of royalty upon its ruins! We caution citizens of every class, therefore, to look with suspicion upon that venal sheet which in this land parades its ill-natured injectures upon American citizens, because, forsooth, their grandest boast is—"disloyalty to England." We now pass to falsehood number three:

"If the Irish in Ireland were less idle and more honest; if they would breed fewer children, and pay less attention to the priests; if they would be more economical, and send less money to the Pope; if they would imitate the industry, providence and prudence of the French peasantry; if they would work harder, and agitate less; if they would be more loyal to the Government; they would try so hard to pay their rent as they do to repudiate their debts; if they would cultivate a national pride above bigotry—if all these things were to come to pass, there would be less famine, less discontent, and less revolutionary agitation in that country."

If the pensioned English scribe who jingled English gold in his pocket as he wrote these worthless lines, would write nothing but the truth, he would not sell a single sheet of paper in a century. The Irish in Ireland are "idle," because the cursed laws of landlordism put a tax on industry. Every improvement of his house, his farm, or his premises, imposed additional rent upon the poor, toiling peasant, until the burden became too great, and Pat refused to work and still starve—in order to fatten a pampered landlord who tried to drag him down to the level of a badly-kept beast.

This is the cause of Irish idleness, so far as it exists, and English laws are to blame for every idle hour spent by a peasantry who have no peers in the world in working when they receive "a fair day's wages for a fair day's work." Look at the Irish in this land. What is it that makes them hated and despised by that despicable class of Knownothing and de-nothing American bummers who revel in their rotten bigotry? They are hated, because they are industrious, because they accumulate wealth, because they own farms, because they pay taxes; in a word, they are despised by that contemptible clique because they fill the full measure of men in this land and leave the dirty drones who denounce them standing on the street corners all the day idle! This is why such literary scavengers, as the writer in question, throws the mire of his mud-laden mentality at the Irish people in America. Were we as docile as dogs, were we talking machines, and, not men, were we merely "heweers of wood and drawers of water," the reptile tongues of rancorous writers would not hiss their hatred against us, but because we can outstrip such snails in the race of life—then they leave their slimy trail across our track in their vain efforts to stay the onward march of the great Celtic nation in this New Ireland! Thank God they never can and they never will bar our progress so long as we are true to ourselves and our adopted country.

And so the Irish raise to many "babies" to suit this infant-killing calumniator. Well, it was a good thing for America that Ireland raised so many children twenty or thirty years before the Revolution. The "boys" born on the banks of the Shannon, the Suir, the Blackwater, the Boyne and the Liffey, came in mighty handy when the time came to lift the tea into Boston harbor and to lather the British on the battle-fields of the Revolution! Irish-born babies like Barry, the first Commodore of the American navy, came in mighty handy when the work of Knownothings. Irish-born males like Montgomery, who fell before Quebec, were not taunted by traitors in disguise with being "disloyal to England." No, no; in those days a premium was proffered for Irish bravery to boa. out of this land the very English to whom we are now taunted with being guilty of disloyalty! Nor were "Irish boys" so much out of places in 1812-15, when they knocked the British beaks into spinters and made John Bull pack up in short time and return to that land to which Irishmen have always been disloyal. The same Irish babies came in mighty handy when we had our family quarrel in 1861, a time when, if no soldiers save the Knownothing crew that decry the Irish had taken the field for the Union, every battle would have been a Bull Run defeat! This is a fact which we intend to develop more fully hereafter. Thus, this Malthusian malligner of the fathers and mothers of the Irish people in America is proved to be an arch-falsifier! What! Blame the Irish people—like Herod—they do not "slaughter the innocents" and have the blood of their murdered offspring cry to heaven for vengeance! This is the modern idea, because belief in God is dead in the hearts of many a mother who will one day call on the mountains to cover her, in order to hide her from the vengeance of an angry God and to escape the hell that yawns for her guilty soul!

No! Thank God, the Irish people are guiltless of this growing crime! Like Mary, the Mother of God, they have borne children in suffering; like her, they have known the pangs of poverty; like her, they have felt the sword of sorrow pierce their hearts; like her, they love God, they have found their recompense in peopling Heaven with saints! Their souls, too, are pure, because they have been true to the laws of nature and of nature's God, and they did not turn the nursery into a graveyard for garrotted infants! Yet these virtuous Irish mothers are accused by this vile and venomous babyburning bigot with the hideous crime of maternity! We blush for our profession that a paper can be found in California which would print such an infernal indictment against them.

We admit the Catholics of Ireland are not "progressive," in the modern acceptation of the term; they do not know the diabolical designs which abortionists and other abominable parasites practice. They only know that God has commanded them to "increase and multiply" so that His faith may be spread throughout the world; so that His altar may be served by faithful children; so that His holy virgins of Mercy and Charity may be followed by thousands of worthy daughters of St. Vincent de Paul; so that men and women may exist in the world, who, by word and example, will keep society free from the foul precepts of that modern curse upon the creative providence of God! This is why Irish parents "breed so many children," and the wretch who blames them therefor is a most despicable villifier of woman's sacred dignity as wife and mother!

[Next week we will resume this subject and continue it until we expose the virus out of the miserable malligner of our race and religion.]

More of the "Record-Union's" Falsehoods Exposed.

THIRD ARTICLE.

The next charge we have to meet in the column of calumny, directed on the Church by the Sacramento *Record-Union* is one that is about as baseless as the generality of such slanders. Following is the indictment:

"Catholics worship Santama Bulbah under the appellation of St. Josaphat, and thus the heathen god Pan was converted into a French saint under the name of St. Fiacha, and continued to be worshiped, with the rites of the Lampsacene, so late as the seventeenth century."

It is a well-known axiom among logicians that an unsupported assertion is sufficiently contradicted by a general denial. The Sacramento scribe must have been wool-gathering in the valley of Josaphat, and must have had the god of Pan-demonium at his elbow, when he conceived the remarkably original ideas contained in the above literary and historical curiosity. We have already proved the Sacramento *Record-Union* to be a reckless, rollicking sheet, and if we had no other proof of our assertion the foregoing forgery proves it. There is not a syllable of truth in a line of the foregoing extract, and we challenge the *Record-Union* for proof of its calumny. Until it does so, the odium of its venality must rest upon the Sacramento slanderer. Give us the name of the Martyrology or of the Calendar in which the lives of these hypothetical or unknown saints are to be found, as there is no mention of them even in the fountain-head of British bigotry—the Encyclopedia Britannica. Here they must be known only in the regions of the Sacramento river, found, perhaps, among the debris of that Slickens-laden stream, just as Moses was found among the bull-rushes. We want light on this subject, and challenge the *Record-Union* to produce its credentials for canonizing Josaphat and Foutin, and also for transforming Buddha and Pan into Popish saints without leave or license!

While the *Record-Union* is raking over the debris of detraction against the Church for proof regarding these mythical personages, we wish it would also give us the name of the Council wherein "one bishop was kicked to death by another bishop," as well as the names of the kicker and the other one who "kicked the bucket." We are collating a museum of literary curios regarding the Church, and we want this information to give zest to our collection. We sincerely hope that the *Record-Union's* great "interest in the truth" will prompt it to furnish this important information, as it is not right that the knowledge of such an occurrence should be confined to a few, among prelates should be hidden from the gaze of the world in the scrap-book of our Sacramento contemporary.

This comprises the slanders which the *Record-Union* has hurled against the Church of God, and which, we think, we have squelched as conspicuously as historical evidence can contend for it is a tissue of falsehood. Like all the enemies of the Church, the Sacramento slander has resorted to the use of all disreputable assailants by making reckless assertions without producing a single witness in proof of their truth. To apply the degrading epithet of "scoundrel" to a great saint of the Catholic Church, may—when we consider the source from whence it comes—tend more to elevate him in the eyes of the faithful, just as the crucifixion of our Blessed Redeemer upon the cross elevated that imagery of degradation into the highest and holiest emblem of man's veneration. Yet the very St. Cyril, at whom the bigot of the *Record-Union* hurled the low-flung and opprobious title of "scoundrel," was a bishop endowed with wisdom, and a model of virtue. Leaving aside all the eulogies which Catholic writers have bestowed upon St. Cyril, the following voluntary tribute of an English Protestant writer is in itself sufficient to successfully contradict all the evidence from prejudiced sources arrayed against St. Cyril by the *Record-Union* in its recent article endeavoring to bolster up its former bigotry. In Canon Bright's Church History, quoted by Baring Gould, we read this truthful tribute of two Protestant authors to one who rickly deserves the strong encomiums which his saintly character has evoked—even from those who are antagonistic to the Church or nobly represented by that great Confessor of the Faith—St. Cyril of Alexandria:

"*Historical justice cannot ignore*," says Canon Bright, quoted by Baring Gould, "the noble unselfishness of Cyril, his patience in explaining over and over again his own statements, his readiness in welcoming substantial agreement on the part of others—in a word, the power and love and command which made him a true minister in the reunion of 433. We need not dwell on the instances in which he showed a remarkable *forbearance*, as when he bore, without irritation, the schooling of St. Isidore; or his care for the due probation of aspirants to the priesthood, his depth and acuteness as a dogmatic theologian, his faith and thankfulness when treated as a deposed prelate. The way not to understand him is to substitute a haughty and heartless dogmatist, for the ardent, zealous, from the deep-suffering man who, against an opponent strong in sophistry, in recent influence and in Church prestige, persevered in defending the simple Scripture and Scriptural and Nicene mystery that "the one Lord Jesus Christ was very God of very God, who for us men and for our salvation, came down from heaven and was Incarnate, and was made man."

How different this language from that used by St. Cyril's ravifier in the *Record-Union!* Thus the truthful testimony of Protestant writers, such as we have named, will crush to earth the vile aspersions of calumny, unsupported by a single reliable or respectable writer, and will place the character of the glorious Bishop of Alexandria in thus triumphantly vindicated even by the testimony of non-Catholics.

In its rejoinder to the MONITOR defence of St. Cyril, this *Record-Union* quotes from Gibbon, and, in order to show the veracity of that infidel, which formed the population of Alexandria during St. Cyril's Episcopate in that city, we will quote from the same anti-Catholic authority:

"The most trifling occasion," says Gibbon, "a transient scarcity of fish or lentils, the neglect of an accustomed salutation, a mistake of jurisdiction, were any time sufficient to kindle a seditious among that vast multitude, whose resentments were implacable and blind.

"Such was the inflammable material of Alexandria which no man could control, and, knowing this to be the true character of the people, compelled Haraug Gruhl to declare that "had there been no onslaught on the synagogues, there would have been no murder of Hypatia. The people of Alexandria," adds this writer, "were singularly fiery and given to sudden outbreaks. It is clear, therefore, that the Jewish incendiaries who burned the church of St. Alexander, were the originators of a series of outrages which culminated in the murder of Hypatia, and to this crime and treachery must be traced the foul deed which the *Record-Union* endeavors to lay upon the character of a Bishop who had no more responsibility in the matter than that which might be attributed to any Bishop of our own day who presides over a See wherein mob violence occurs which he is utterly unable to prevent.

Five Cent Catholics.

We were seated in our office one day last week when a lady entered and informed us that she desired to call our attention to a subject which she thought would make an excellent subject for the MONITOR. Eager at all times to procure topics whereat to gladden our readers, we inquired the nature of the subject in question, and we were rather astonished when the lady remarked that she had come to talk to us about "Five Cent Catholics." "Pray, madam, what do you mean?" "Well, I mean what they!" "Well, sir," she replied, "they are that class of Catholics who spend their dollars and dimes on food and raiment, and give a pinchpenny to Almighty God on Sunday." We looked at the fair lady in amazement, as she continued: "I attend at different churches on occasional Sundays, so I make it a special duty to peep into the collection plate as it passes me on its rounds among the congregation, and the number of *nickels* therein is really a sad sight. Now, sir, I want you to mention this fact in the MONITOR, in order to show such Catholics that it is an awful sin for them thus to try and palm off their *nickels* upon Almighty God, thus giving a half-dime to religion for every half-hundred dollars they spend upon themselves."

We saw the point, and, remembering that one of the precepts of the Church commanded us "to contribute to the support of our pastors," we deemed it well to call the attention of our readers to the necessity of their thus fulfill their obligation by giving towards the support of the clergy and the maintenance of the House of God, a con which they would be ashamed to offer for anything better than a Chinese cigar! Contributing to the support of our clergy is a good work, and St. Paul says "Faith without good works is dead," hence we hope the readers of the MONITOR will not so far forget themselves as to be ranked among the five cent Catholics alluded to by our lady visitor. Give freely to God and He will return to you a hundred fold. This He has promised, and has performed it in innumerable cases. No man ever yet became imporoished by giving charity, and what nobler charity can appeal to Catholics than the proper support of our clergy and contributing towards providing the lights and linens, vestments and elements for the proper celebration of the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass? The priest of God is the servant of his people, he answers when they call upon him in sickness or death; he is in who admits them into the Church and consigns their bodies to the tomb if they die in the grace of God. And yet there are Catholics upon whom God has showered his choicest blessings of faith, hope and charity, who pitch an occasional picayune into the plate on Sunday and march home from Mass thoroughly satisfied that they have done their duty! But they should remember that the all-seeing eye of God is upon them, and that He will judge them hereafter as to whether they have done their duty or not. Priests cannot plead for themselves upon this point, because thoughtless Catholics would say they were selfish—"always asking for money"—is the way they put it; hence priests never allude to the five cent pieces which fill the plate on Sunday and of which it takes twenty to make a dollar!

But there is another class of Catholics to whom we might as well allude in this letter, and that is the *give-nothing* Catholics, those who walk into church as if they held an over-due mortgage on it and came around to collect their interest; people who flaunt up the center aisle and flop down in somebody else's pew with an air as much as to say: "There, Lord! you see how condescending I am to come here among such a miscellaneous crowd of unappreciative people." These are the do-nothing-give-nothing drones in the hive of the Church, and as such people are too utterly utter to take a Catholic paper, we know there are none of that class among the MONITOR readers. But they are to be seen in every congregation, and when the nickel-laden plate passes them by they are too much absorbed in their prayer books even to notice it under their very noses. These people are incorrigible—nothing short of a miracle would open their pockets, and they are ninety-nine degrees worse than the five cent Catholics, because these give something, even though it be only a tenth part of what they can afford, still something is better than nothing, even in a Church collection, and we have hope that a reformation will take place among those who have been five cent Catholics hitherto, that they will find they can afford a dime or a quarter on Sunday, and thus escape the annoyance and humiliation of having to confess the sin that they did not contribute according to their means to the support of the Church of God.

We have said that priests do not refer to this question, but we are glad to find the matter attracting the attention of the laity, the matter pertains to them, and from them the remedy must emanate. We also thank the zealous lady who was so incensed at seeing such meagre contributions among large Catholic congregations that—like a lady—she could not keep her tongue still until she mounted the two flights of stairs leading to our sanctum and let her mind loose to the MONITOR.

The Coming Conflict in England's Eastern Empire.

The signs of the times point to a revival of the religion of the Koran throughout Mohammedan countries, and to the peril of British interests in India. In Asia and Africa Pan-Islamism marches at a pace that promises to leave Pan-Sclavism, erewhile progressive in the Russian and Asiatic Empires, at a long distance behind. Judging, indeed, from recent developments Soudan, where the Meccan "Messiah" has unfurled the standard of Islam, not to speak of the insurrection in Yemen, the garden of Arabia, a *plot of* "holy war" on the part of all true believers in the Koran, would seem to be imminent. While, however, the Czar, the civil and religious head of the Greek Church, is regarded as the leader of the Sclav element in Europe, Mohammedans, on the other hand, in the absence of a recognized Caliph, are seemingly at a loss where to select "a Commander of the Faithful." The Sultan of the Ottoman Empire, in the crippled condition of Turkish resources, any more than his co-religionist, the Shah of Persia, subsidized by "Christians," can hardly aspire to the supreme spiritual sway once wielded by the successors of the Prophet at Damascus and Bagdad. The coming man in the Mohammedan world may perhaps be found in the deserts of Arabia, or more probably, in the jungles of Hindostan, here that Sepoy, who claims to be linearly descended from Mohammed, and whose forefathers invaded India in 664, number well-nigh a million of fighting men filled with a burning hatred of the British name. Like the Pathans of the Punjab, the Ghazees of Delhi, and the Moplahs of Malabar—all of the strictest school of Mecca

the Sepoys may be pronounced, with truth, muscular Mussulmans, in a sense that the Anglican Kingsley—so sagaily worsted by Cardinal Newman—never dreamed of.

In India, it has been the policy of the paramount power to foment the furious fanaticism of the followers of Islam at the expense of the Hindu population, just as in Ireland similar Satanic statecraft has stimulated Orangeism to array themselves against their Catholic fellow-subjects. Mussulmans, however, imbibe the Janissaries of diabolical diplomacy in Ireland, are too day, as in the past, the fiercest and most implacable foes of England in the East. During the insurrection of 1857-58 that swept over India like a devastating fire, the Moslem element assumed the chief direction of the movement that for more than a year paralyzed British supremacy in Anglo-Asia. Nor is it too much to say that the widespread rebellion which culminated in wholesale massacres throughout Bengal and the north-western provinces, was, for the most part, the work of Mohammedans. In the Koran, which numbers well-nigh 50,000,000 believers throughout the Indian peninsula, the faithful are assured that "the sword is the key of heaven and hell;" and that death must be the lot of those who refuse to accept the creed of Mecca. From this sanguinary spirit which savors somewhat of the blood-stained Sassenach penal code in Ireland, the sacred books of the Brahmins—the sacerdotal caste of the vast Hindu population—are singularly free. Fortunately for British supremacy, in 1857-58, the Hindu princes of central India, with but few conspicuous exceptions, continued to maintain friendly relations with the administration at Calcutta. Had it been otherwise, the issue of the conflict would not have been doubtful. Frightful famines and all the evils of bad government have, however, alienated the Hindu masses from the paramount power, and in the event of the proclamation of a "holy war," they would, in all probability, be found willing auxiliaries of their Mohammedan fellow-subjects. Threatened at once by widespread disaffection and Russian intrigues, the destinies of the British Empire in the East, at present, are trembling in the balance. "I cannot forget," declared Lord Canning, one of the ablest Viceroys of India, "that in the sky of India, serene as it is, a small cloud may arise, no larger than a man's hand, but which, growing larger, may at last threaten to burst."

Should the agitation in the Mohammedan world continue to gather strength, there would not be wanting patriotic devotion worthy of the Queen of Oude and the Queen of Jhansee, who died on the field of battle, in 1858, while leading their troops into action. Mohammedans have not forgotten the wrongs heaped upon their race at the close of the insurrection, nor how, after a most trial by court-martial, the venerable King of Delhi, the last representative of the Mogul Monarchy, and the spiritual chief of Islam in India, was brutally forced to witness the murder, in cold blood, of his two sons by a British officer. The King, whose royal rights were guaranteed by treaty, and who, it should be remembered, maintained neutrality during the struggle, was transported, with every mark of ignominy, as a felon, to the remote province of Pegu, where he died in great misery. With Turkestan in possession of Russia, in spite of the London Foreign Office, and Afghanistan subject to her influence, notwithstanding the lavish loss of blood and treasure during Lord Lytton's administration, the British-Indian frontier is no longer safe. There is, moreover, in view of the recent attitude assumed by the Moslem propaganda, a point worthy of note in regard to the coming crisis that already blackens England's horizon in Asia. Of late, Irish regiments, heretofore quartered in England and in their own country, have, in consequence of the latest phase of the Land League movement, been ordered on foreign service. While, in fact, the garrison in Ireland is, for the time past, composed of troops of English birth, Irish soldiers constitute at present the chief strength of Great Britain in her Oriental dominions. Whether Irishmen would, as in 1857-58, take the field against Mohammedans fighting for their rights on their own soil, is at best dubious. By a curious coincidence, Erin's national color is that of Mecca, the only difference being that the crescent, and not the Celtic shamrock, emblazoned on a green field, forms the sacred standard of Islam. Nor is it at all improbable that in the shock of war in the East, if not in the island of the West, the dream of Thomas Davis, a *plot of* "holy war" on the part of the humiliation of England, and the triumph of the Green Flag of Erin and Mecca and sorrow—of the GREEN ABOVE THE RED.

The Apostate Canon Campello.

Everybody has heard or read about
Canon Campello,
Who left the true fold in the lurch;
But all are scared
He's only a seed
That was thrown by the Methodist Church.

In the current number of the *British Quarterly Review*, the organ of the English Congregationalists, we find an article from the pen of T. A. Trollope, which gives a graphic sketch of the life of Canon Campello, showing him to be a sham and one of that very unfortunate few who pretend to a degree of piety that they are not possessed of. Even before Mr. Trollope's disclosures enough was published in non-Catholic papers to prove that love of licentiousness misrelled liberty—was the true reason why Canon Campello became an apostate. His disgraceful conduct had become so notorious in Rome that he was threatened with ecclesiastical suspension unless he reformed, but, finding that his bauer of his political friends in Liverpool, who pressed deep gratitude for the interest shown to public affairs by the Canon, threatened to withdraw his support, the Canon, to control, he finally concluded that among the sects he could carry on his immoral practices without in the least detracting from his assumed character as a Protestant. Everybody knows, he betrayed God and—like Judas—took the thirty pieces of silver from some syndicate of sectarians. It is well, therefore, to know from a Protestant writer what manner of man this was over whose "conversion" anti-Catholic cranks made such a sensation, and, in order to arrive at the value of the prize which Protestantism parted for its gospel of error, we quote from the article in question. Mr. Trollope recites a disgraceful but unfortunately well-authenticated story of how Campello was discovered in a masked ball in the character of a young devil, dancing and—what making a great uproar. Mr. Trollope adds:

"Common report and public opinion at Rome assert far worse things of Campello than this masked ball affair. It is affirmed that he has used that 'liberty' which he Eminence Cardinal Serafini assured him he need not sacrifice, in a far more criminal manner than anything usually forgiven here to Roman Catholics. We have no such knowledge of the facts as would justify us asserting that these things are true. They are not, however, mere calumnies of the clerical press or of clerical adherents; and we have alluded to them because, did we abstain from doing so, we should not be giving a true account of the estimation in which the new convert is held by the general mass of his fellow-citizens."

What a suitable "convert" such a character would make among the free-love fraternity! Yet this is precisely the type of person whom sectarian exhibits to the world as having been "rescued from Romanism." Rather let us call them rotten branches cut off from the tree of life, thereby giving fresh impetus to the healthy portion which spreads its branches more widely and sinks its roots more deeply into the fruitful soil which surrounds the tree of true knowledge.

Of course there is a natural umbilical cord which binds such characters as Piere Hyacinthe, the husband of an American widow and the father of an "old-Catholic" child, and "converts" like Count Campello, hence they correspond with each other, and we find in a letter written recently by the latter that he has already grown tired of "mashing" in the Methodist fold and is looking around for "fresh fields and pastures new" wherein he may disport his bovine propensity. The "converted" Canon tells his partner that he has a brilliant circus and the more subscribers we secure the more profitable will be our venture. We deeply sympathize with our Methodist brethren in the disappointment they must feel in thus having lost such a suitable shepherd from their fold, because we see in the character of Campello those peculiar characteristics which combine to make him a grand success as a Methodist revivalist of the Harrison type, and the "converts" he would draw into the meshes of the Methodist net would help to swell Gideon's band of buncombites enormously.

SENATOR BAYARD ON "THE POPES IRISH."

Senator Bayard in the course of his eulogy on the death of the late Congressman M. P. O'Connor, of South Carolina, in the senate chamber last month, paid the following glowing tribute to the services rendered by Irishmen to America. Of "Ps. O'Connor he said:

"His name and parentage were Irish, and he was one of the almost countless illustrations of worth and character, eloquence and wit, courage and capacity, which that island of sorrows has contributed to build up and strengthen a government of the "United States, and the advancement of its people." Continuing, he said:

"Mr. President, if the names of the men of Irish birth and Irish blood who have dignified and decorated the annals of American history were to be erased from the record, how much of the glory of our country would be subtracted? In the list of American statesmen and patriots, theologians and poets, soldiers and sailors, jurists and orators, what names shine with purer lustre, or are mentioned with more respect, than those of the men, past and present, we owe to Ireland?

On that imperishable roll of honor, the Declaration of Independence, we find their names, and in the prolonged struggle that followed, there was no battlefield, from the St. Lawrence to the Savannah, but was enriched with Irish blood shed in the cause of civil and religious liberty. Today we see them in our midst, honored and beloved by their associates, and valued, not by their constituents alone, but by the entire country."

IRISHMEN IN THE BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

By the Act of Union, Ireland was allotted 105 members. After the general election of 1880 Gladstone, Disraeli and Beaconsfield rigged, therefore, 103 Irish members to be accounted for. At the last general election, 24 Conservatives, 16 Whigs, and 63 Home Rulers were returned, Mr. Yule Lawson, who has always claimed to be a Home Ruler, at once joined the Conservatives, making the numbers 25 Conservatives, 16 Whigs, and 62 Home Rulers. On Dec. 27, last, the Irish day, in the humiliation of England, and the triumph, after ages of shame and sorrow—of the GREEN ABOVE THE RED.

"BABY'S GOT THE MUMPS."

Fun in a Fifth Street Family.

[Sacramento Record Union.]

As a reporter was passing along J street yesterday afternoon, between four and five o'clock, he observed a neatly attired but homeless young lady rushing into the old established and favorably known drug emporium of H. C. Kirk & Co. The girl's manner indicated beyond a doubt that she was in a terrible excited state of mind. Her "lamps" and "frizzes" had evidently been neglected that day, for her dark eyes flashed a red morning furze. At once the thought flashed across the mind of the pencil shover that here might be a chance for an item—a sensational novelette. He quickly followed the lady into the store, where she was observed to rush up to one of the clerks and exclaim: "Baby's got the mumps; give me quick, give me a bottle of that Great German Remedy." Her request being promptly complied with, she hastily handed the drug clerk fifty cents and departed. "My sensation is spoiled," thought the man of news, "but as I may some day have a baby with the mumps, I'll try to gain a little information which in future years may possibly enhance my domestic happiness. He accordingly approached the genial managing partner of the house named—Mr. Joseph Hahn—with the question, "What do you know about baby's with the mumps, and this so-called Great German Remedy?" "My esteemed friend of the press," observed the smiling Joseph, "I know that mumps, rheumatism and all similar painful troubles are easy cured by the great medicine of the remedy in question. Mr. Jacob Gilli, just as bitter as gall, came in the other day say away alone in Memphis, close came from eighteen miles to get it, it just cures like magic, as a pain knife." No article in our house has ever been in such demand. We have sold over 1000 bottles since it came to give such great satisfaction. We at the last general election, 24 Conservatives, 16 Whigs, and 63 Home Rulers were returned, Mr. Yule Lawson, who has always claimed to be a Home Ruler, at once joined the Conservatives, making the numbers 25 Conservatives, 16 Whigs, and 62 Home Rulers. On Dec. 27, last, the Irish day, in the humiliation of England, and the triumph, after ages of shame and sorrow—of the GREEN ABOVE THE RED.

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Information is wanted of the place where WILLIAM MICHAEL KELLY is located. He was born in 1840 in Ballinasloe, County Galway, Ireland. He lived a number of years in Norwich, Connecticut, with his mother, Mrs. Kelly, and a short time in Hartford, Conn., and in Philadelphia, James W. B. Kelly. He went to California in 1862, and died somewhere in that State. Address any information to Box 1076, P. O. Box 1076, New Haven, Connecticut.
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Farm and Home.

Ice for Infants.

The pain of teething may almost be done away with, and the health of the child benefited by giving it fine splinters of ice, picked off with a pin to melt in its mouth. The fragment is so small that it is but a drop of warm water before it can be swallowed, and the child has all the coolness for its feverish gums without the slightest injury. The avidity with which the little things taste the cooling morsel; the instant quiet which succeeds hours of fretfulness are the best witnesses to the magic remedy. Ice may be fed to a three months' child in this way, each splinter being no longer than a common pin, for five or ten minutes, the result being that it has swallowed in that time a teaspoonful of warm water, which, so far from being a harm, is good for it, and the process may be repeated hourly as often as the fretting fits from teething begin.

A Word with Parents.

If you are a farmer do not overwork your children, and thus by a hard and dreary life drive them off to the cities. Arise at a reasonable hour in the morning, take an hour's rest after each meal, and quit at five or six o'clock in the afternoon. Let the young people, in games and other amusements, have a happy time the remainder of the day. There is no reason why a farmer's family should be deprived of recreation and amusement, any more than others.

Teach your children those things which they will need when they become men and women. As women, they should know how to cook, how to make a bed, how to preserve cleanliness and order throughout the house, how to ornament their rooms, to renovate furniture and clothing, how to sing, how to play various games, that they may enliven the household. They should be taught to swim, how to ride, how to drive, how to do business, and how to preserve the health. The mother should early instruct money to the girl, with which to buy articles for the household, that she may learn its value. Think what a Christian man and woman need know in order to be healthy, happy, prosperous and successful, and teach them that.

Things to Try.

Try pop-corn for nausea.
Try cranberries for malaria.
Try a sun-bath for rheumatism.
Try ginger ale for stomach cramps.
Try clam broth for a weak stomach.
Try cranberry poultices for erysipelas.
Try a wet towel to the back of the neck when sleepless.
Try buttermilk for the removal of freckles, tan and bottermut stains.
Try a hot flannel over the seat of neuralgic pain, and renew frequently.
Try taking your cod-liver oil in tomato catsup if you want to make it palatable.
Try taking a nap in the afternoon if you are going to be out late in the evening.
Try a cloth wrung out from cold water put about the neck at night for sore throat.
Try sniffing powdered borax up the nostrils for catarrhal "cold in the head."
Try walking with your hands behind you when you find yourself becoming bent forward.
Try planting sunflowers in your garden if compelled to live in a malarial neighborhood.
Try a newspaper over the chest, beneath your coat, as a chest protector in extremely cold weather.

Changes of a Century.

The nineteenth century has witnessed many, and very great discoveries and changes.

In 1809, Fulton took out the first patent for the invention of a steamboat.

The first steam-boats which made regular trips across the Atlantic ocean were the Sirius and Great Western in 1836.

The first public application to practical use of gas for illumination was made in 1802.

In 1813 the streets of London were for the first time lighted with gas.

In 1830 there was built in Waltham, Mass., a mill, believed to have been the first in the world, which combined all the requirements of making finished cloth from raw cotton.

In 1790 there were only twenty-five post-offices in the whole country, and up to 1837 the rate of postage was 25 cents for a letter sent over four hundred miles.

In 1797 wooden clocks began to be made by machinery; this ushered in the era of cheap clocks.

About the year 1833 the first railroad of any considerable length in the United States was constructed.

In 1840 the first experiments in photography were made by Daguerre.

About 1840 the first express business was established.

The anthracite-coal business may be said to have begun in 1820.

In 1836 the patent for the invention of matches was granted.

Steel pens were introduced for use in 1803.

The first successful method of making vulcanized India rubber was patented in 1839.

How it Happened.

The other day Mr. Moriarty, seeing his neighbor, Mr. Finnegan's goat in the street, went and filled an old tin can with red pepper and put it where the goat could get at it. And of course the goat swallowed it. But a goat's vitals, though they may be hoopskirt proof are not fire proof, and I about ten minutes that goat was rearing up on his hind legs and coming down solid on head and turning somersaults and pawing and rolling in a fearful manner. And Moriarty sat upon the fence laughing tumultuously, and Finnegan looked out and saw it and was awful mad and got a spade and crept along the fence, behind Moriarty, and with the spade, brought a whack up under him that hoisted him off that fence like a shot, and he went down flat and got gravel in his mouth, and Finnegan went over the fence on top of him, and while they were in a heap chewing and clawing, he got madly botted them and then all three joined in a terrible fight and it took six neighbors and a policeman to stop it. That's how it happened that Moriarty and Finnegan were too lame to go to the ball. It does seem as though a man couldn't have an innocent bit of fun without trouble resulting.

A Burnt Child

Does not dread the Pierce's Extract of Witch-hazel, which is the best liniment for burns, sprains, and bruises. It also breaks up colds, fevers, inflammatory attacks, and cures rheumatism. Of all druggists.

TRUTH ATTESTED.

Some Important Statements of Well-known People Wholly Verified.

In order that the public may fully realize the genuineness of the statements, as well as the power and value of the article of which they speak, we publish herewith the "fac-simile" signatures of parties whose sincerity is beyond question. The fact of these testimonials is absolute, nor can the facts they announce be invented.

CLAYTON HOUSE,
SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct. 18, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:
GENTLEMEN: I have been suffering for ten years with congestive attacks of the kidneys, which manifested themselves by intense pains and weakness in the back and loins. The frequency of these attacks diminished my kidneys to such an extent that gravel stones formed I passed stones ranging in size from the bowl of a pin to a good sized pea. When the stones passed from the kidneys into the bladder, I experienced intense pain from the region of the kidneys inside the hip bone, down in front and along the course of the urethra. The agony was so great that I was nearly distracted. The stricture of the neck of the bladder, the pains were very severe, coming on in paroxysms, and returning from time to time until the stones were discharged at times, the pains were so severe that they admonished almost to convulsions. I consulted some of the best physicians of this city, two of which make kidney diseases a specialty, and they told me that I could never be cured. Learning through a friend the good effects attending the use of your Kidney and Liver Cure in kidney diseases, I commenced using it about six months ago. After taking the fourth bottle, I passed five stones without any pain, after which time I have had no symptoms of my former trouble.

S. O. Lewis

21st & Market Sts.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Nov. 25, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:
GENTLEMEN: This last summer I suffered with pains in my back and loins, which proceeded from an unhealthy condition of my kidneys. My business, that of reporting, is one that often induces and always aggravates any affection of the kidneys, so all endured was hard. I suffered so much that I was almost unfitted for my business. Having of your Kidney and Liver Cures some time ago, I began taking it, and after taking three or four bottles, I found myself completely restored. I never fail, before in my life, than I now do. I am fully satisfied of the virtues of your Kidney and Liver Cure, and cheerfully recommend it to all persons suffering with kidney affections.

J. P. Hiscock

SANTA BARBARA, Cal., March 10, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:
GENTLEMEN: I have been troubled with liver complaint for the last five years, and have used all the different medicines advertised for solid disease, as well as the medicines prescribed by physicians, but nothing ever reached my case. I have used two bottles of your Kidney and Liver Cure, and am now entirely cured, and can cheerfully testify that it has done all you advertise and claim for it.

H. M. Van Winkle

AUBURN, Cal., April 21, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:
GENTLEMEN: I have been sick with kidney disease for sixteen years, and have been treated by physicians both allopathic and homeopathic, and never was relieved at all. I have been by Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

Mrs. M. E. Finley

SANTA ROSA, Dec. 9, 1880.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:
GENTLEMEN: I have used your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, and find it all you claim for it in kidney troubles.

E. T. Fanner
President Santa Rosa Bank.

ALAMEDA, Cal., Nov. 22, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:
GENTLEMEN: I have been afflicted with rheumatism in my shoulder, and severe pains in my kidneys. I commenced taking your Kidney and Liver Cure, and after taking two bottles the pains all left me, and I have had no return of pains since.

Chas. S. Pilcoy

OAKLAND, Cal., Nov. 11, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:
GENTLEMEN: I have suffered with pain in my back and kidneys for the past two years, the effects of a sunstroke received while on the plains in 1850. Knowing of friends, in the east, that had been cured by using your Kidney and Liver Cure, I concluded to try it, and it has proved in my case decidedly beneficial.

Geo. H. Gropp
Twenty-ninth and Broadway.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct. 30, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:
GENTLEMEN: I have been suffering with kidney complaints for the past seven years. My symptoms were pains in the back, also a burning sensation in two places directly over the kidneys. The pain was more severe when I had taken cold, as the cold always settled in my kidneys. I was treated by a physician who pronounced my case congestion of the kidneys, but failed to cure me. I have tried several remedies, but failed to obtain relief until a friend, whose father had been cured by your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, advised me to try it. I have been taking your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure for the past three months, and have been greatly benefited by its use.

I remain, very truly yours,

M. C. Lemby
506 Stockton Street.

SAN JOSE, Cal., Nov. 8, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:
GENTLEMEN: Was afflicted with yellow jaundice very badly. Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure recommended to me. After taking two bottles I am entirely cured. Am 75 years of age, and this is the first time I ever wrote for publication. Yours truly,

Austin Gilley
LOS GATOS, Cal., Nov. 15, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:
GENTLEMEN: I have much pleasure in saying, that after using two bottles of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, I have been free from pain in the back, from which I have suffered for several years.

Thos. Gray

Thousands of equally strong testimonials—many of them in cases where hope was abandoned, have been voluntarily given, showing the remarkable power of this medicine over all diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, or Urinary Organs. If any one who reads this has any physical trouble remember the great danger of delay

MISCELLANEOUS.

Ayer's *Hair Vigor*,

FOR RESTORING GRAY HAIR TO ITS NATURAL VITALITY AND COLOR.

It is a most agreeable dressing, which is at once harmless and effectual, for preserving the hair. It restores, with the glow and freshness of youth, faded or gray, light, and red hair, to a rich brown, or deep black, as may be desired. By its use thin hair is thickened, and baldness often though not always cured. It checks falling of the hair immediately, and causes a new growth in all cases where the glands are not decayed; while to brashy, weak, or otherwise diseased hair, it imparts vitality and strength, and renders it pliable.

The Vigor cleanses the scalp, cures dandruff, prevents the formation of dandruff; and, by its cooling, stimulating, and soothing properties, it heals most if not all of the humors and diseases peculiar to the scalp, keeping it cool, clean, and soft, under which conditions diseases of the scalp and hair are impossible.

As a Dressing for Ladies' Hair

The Vigor is incomparable. It is colorless, contains neither oil nor dye, and will not soil white cambric. It imparts an agreeable and lasting perfume, and as an article for the toilet it is economical and unsurpassed in its excellence.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
Lowell, Mass.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

EMPLOYMENT, ETC.

O'BRIEN & WARD'S
EMPLOYMENT OFFICE,
610 CLAY STREET,
Opposite Clay Street Bank, and a few door above Montgomery street.

HAS ALWAYS ON HAND FIRST class Hotel Help, Farm Hands, Teamsters, Dairymen, Shepherds, Sawmill Hands, Mechanics, Gardeners, Coachmen, and marriage couples for private families and ranches, without any charge to employers. mr16-3m

DAWSON'S AMERICAN AGENCY
627 SACRAMENTO STREET.
Furnishes Male Help of any Nationality.

BRANCH OFFICE, 206 POST STREET. FEMALE DEPARTMENT. Girls always in waiting for every class of work.

MEDICAL REMEDIES.

CANCER
CAN BE CURED
By Kelly Tighe, of Petaluma, Sonoma county, Cal.

IN PROOF OF WHICH HE BEGS LEAVE TO REFER to the following named persons, who have been cured by him:
James Lavin, Petaluma, Sonoma county, cancer of the lip.
A. Conly, Petaluma, cancer of the neck.
James D. McGuffey, Santa Barbara, cancer of the lip.
Mrs. O'Donnell, 310 Tyler street, San Francisco, cancer of the breast.
Mrs. Frank Grell, Petaluma, Sonoma county, cancer on the eye.
Mrs. Chas. Blackburn, Petaluma, Sonoma county, cancer of the nose.
Master Warner, Petaluma, Sonoma county, cancer of the face.
Robt. Walsh, Milpitas, cancer of the face.
Martin Murphy, San Jose, cancer of the neck.
Wm. Boyd, Fishermen's Bay, Sonoma county, cancer of the lip.
J. C. McReynolds, Sulphur Creek, Sonoma county, cancer of the back.
Mrs. Fisher, No. 3 Market street, Room 34, San Francisco, cancer of the breast.
Mr. Gerverdt, East Petaluma, Sonoma county, cancer the lip.
Stephen Parkins, Santa Rosa, cancer of the nose.
Baw Runson, Eagleville, Modoc county, cancer of the face.
Stanton Myers, Freeport, Sacramento county, cancer of the lip; and ten dozen of Charity, one of San Francisco and the other of Los Angeles, and others not herein mentioned.

The names by which these cures are performed readily reside in a locality, that they hold up with a full view of my labors. I do not claim to be doing a miracle, but I do claim to be doing a work of benevolence, for which I am entitled by the United States. Persons who know themselves to be laboring under this form of disease who may wish to avail themselves of this cure will find me at the Revenue Hotel, Petaluma, Sonoma county, Cal.

P. J. O'Brien & Sons,
Carriage Builders,
329 and 331 GOLDEN GATE AVE.,
(Tyler Street, near Larkin.

Carriages, Buggies and Wagons made of the Best Material, in the Most Workmanlike Manner, and Warranted to give Entire Satisfaction, at Greatly Reduced Prices.

Repairing and Painting promptly attended to at Reasonable Rates.
Orders by Telephone No. 1182.

Sewing Machine Agency,
NO. 151 FOURTH ST.
BUY MINNOW AND HOWARD ..... San Francisco.
ALL KINDS OF SEWING MACHINES CHEAP, ON easy installments. Machines rented for $2 a month. Repairing done. Needles and Oil.

GOOD LIVING.

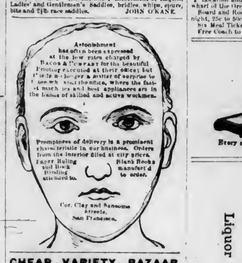
For Neatness, Cheapness and Stylishness, the
Arcade Restaurant
11 and 13 SIXTH STREET,
Near Market, San Francisco,
CAN'T BE BEAT.
JNO. BARTELS, Proprietor.

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. O'KANE,
MANUFACTURER AND IMPORTER OF
Harness, Saddles, Whips, Blankets, Boots, Etc.
767 MARKET ST.
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.

Special attention given to the manufacture of "Boots" of all kinds for horses. Can refer to all the principal horse-owners throughout the Pacific Coast.

The "Oakland" has excelled superlatively in this branch of business in largely increasing the sale of horses, and is valuable suggestions of the most skilled "surfeits" in the United States. The benefits of which received in the public in the shape of a service, was, either adopted, Sole Agent for Dr. A. H. Dixon's Condition Powders and McKinney's patent "Eureka" and "Eclipse" Tie Weights. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Always on hand with the finest assortment of English Ladies' and Gentlemen's saddles, bridles, whips, spurs, bits and fifty-two saddles. JOHN O'KANE.



CHEAP VARIETY BAZAAR,
741 MARKET ST., opp. Dupont.

THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD RESPECTFULLY AN-nounce to the public that he has opened the above Bazaar, where he will keep constantly on hand every variety of Gentlemen's Furnishing and Fancy Goods, Stationery, Jewelry, etc. Ladies' laces, embroideries, etc. Sewing and Fancy Silks, Satins, and all sizes. On account of small expenses, I am enabled to sell cheaper than any other house in the city. N. B.—Orders made to order. Don't forget the number, 741 Market St. Cheap gets an early. Respectfully yours,
M. POLLACK

LITHOGRAPHERS. BOOKBINDERS.
P. E. DOUGHERTY & CO.,
STEAM
BOOK AND JOB PRINTERS,
412 Commercial St., and 411 Clay St.
Between Sansome and Battery.

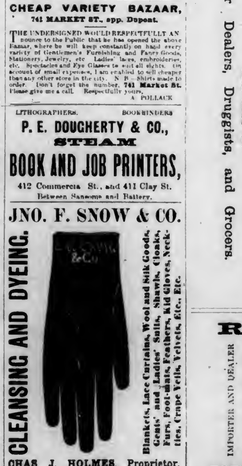
JNO. F. SNOW & CO.
Blankets, Lace Curtains, Wool and Silk Goods, Shawls, Cloaks, Ladies' Kid Gloves, Necktie Silks, Velvets, Kid Gloves, Trimmings, etc.
CLEANSING AND DYEING.
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
CHAS. J. HOLMES, Proprietor.
OFFICE:
632 Market Street, Under Palace Hotel
BRANCH: 1062 Broadway, Oakland.
Goods can be sent by mail from any part of the country, not weighing over 4 pounds. Orders by postal card promptly attended to.

NEW FRANKLIN HOTEL.

The Best Hotel in San Francisco
Hot and Cold Water Baths Free.
Cor. Sansome and Pacific streets.
H. CURRAN, Proprietor.
THIS WELL KNOWN AND FAVORITE HOTEL IS SITUATED IN A MOST CENTRAL AND HEALTHY location and offers good accommodation to families and the traveling public, and is the nearest Hotel to the wharf of the steamers.
Board and Room per day, $2 to $3. Board and Room per week, $4 to $5. Single Meals, 25c. Rooms per night, 25c to 50c. Rooms per week, $1 to $3.
Free Coach to and from the Hotel.

JONES OF BINGHAMTON.

Every Stone equally low.
Every Joints Five Ton Wagon Scale is warranted five years, made of the best of iron and steel. Double Brass Tary Beam. Scoop by pass the market. Sold on Time. For Sale Price $60 Cash or one in advance.
JONES OF BINGHAMTON, Binghamton, N. Y.



DAMIANA BITTERS!
Great Health Restorer and Strengthener.
The Aztec Lady Bitters.
Cures Impotency, Sterility, Nervous Prostration, Wakefulness and Kindred Diseases of the Sexual Organs.
Liquor Dealers, Druggists, and Grocers.
FOR SALE BY
DAMIANA makes the weak strong and the old young and healthy!
Aug. Sutro, Manufacturer, 12 Montgomery Ave., San Francisco.

R. W. THEOBALD,

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC COALS
35 and 37 CLAY STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.
Connected with the Pacific Bell Telephone Exchange. Orders sent through this medium will receive prompt attention. P. O. Box 2187.

BEATTY'S BEETHOVEN ORGAN
Walnut or Ebonized (Cold Laid) Case as desired. 5 Octaves, 10 Sets Reeds, 27 Stops.
PRICE, delivered on board cars here, with stool, Piano Cover and Book of complete musical outfit) for ONLY $90.00

The Beethoven Organ can be shipped to a distance, and the purchaser can then have the instrument tuned by any local piano tuner, or I will tune it for $2 per day and expenses. Boxing and cartage, $2. Organ weighs about 300 lbs. Boxed for shipping, 350 lbs. Order Blank and Circular containing full specifications, sent free. Address, DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

WALNUT OR EBONIZED (COLD LAID) CASE AS DESIRED.
Instrument Height, 9 Inches, Length, 4 Inches, Depth, 6 Inches.

IF I can prove the truth of the statements made in this advertisement (write all to mean to Washington, are for thermometer. My manufactory is open to visitors always. Prices $5 lowest. Before sending elsewhere for a Piano or Organ, write me for my Illustrated Catalogue, Free. Address, DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

SOLD FREE. Address Tryo & Co., Augusta, Me.

$66 Address H. HALLET & CO., Portland, Me.

BEATTY'S $90 Pianos $200 Organs $125 upright. Factory running day & night. Address DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Me.

$72 A WEEK, $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Me.

AN ENGLISH OFFICIAL ON THE LAND LEAGUE.

George Gray Endorses the Land League Movement and Says that a New Civilization is about to Dawn.

BELOW ZERO.

The Joannette—Why Past Efforts to Find Her Failed.

"I Am Sure We Would Have Found Her, but We Were Frozen Out."

[San Francisco Call.]
Life-Saving Station No. 7, 12th Dist., Ocean Beach, California.

Point Lobos, Dec. 26th.

A reporter has just had an interesting interview with Henry Bohn, keeper of the above station, the details of which are of such profound interest as to warrant their full publication for the readers of the Call.

A MEMBER OF THE CONWAY CREW.

Mr. Bohn was a member of the Corwin, which left San Francisco May 22, 1880, in search of the Jeannette, returning October 15, 1881, after an unsuccessful search for the lost steamer.

The Corwin crew numbered forty-two, all of whom returned sound and well from the Arctic expedition. They could gather no information from natives along the coast in regard to the missing steamer. Mr. Bohn, of the plucky crew, relates: "I am sure we would have found her, had we not been frozen out at Wrangell Island." And then he went on to give a backward look. "It is true we all got back safely, but a number of us were intensely so account of the extreme weather. We had a fearful cold on my watch, and could not have been better to-day hitting the table, but for a wise provision made before our departure. Some of the officers, I, for one, had every body to know what did some of us so much during the terrible voyage. We had taken a good supply of St. Jacobs Oil on board, and to this I owe my life. Two others of our crew had boils and Willard, were in a dreadful condition from neuralgia and rheumatism, and this wonderful remedy saved them. There isn't a scintilla of doubt about it."

"The fact is, this great German remedy is the very best thing ever known for all sorts of ailments that come to human lot. We are never without it. See here," he added warmly, pointing to a box close at hand; "these here—we have a supply right here at the station. It is a grand thing to use after exposure. It is the enemy of all disease. It is the king of pain. It is the destroyer of sickness. It is the glad harbinger of health. It is the silent physician that never fails to cure his patient. It is the avenger of blessing. But I am getting eloquent yet, and I ought to do so, for it saved my life. Of course, I speak

Market Report.

ISSUED WEEKLY BY T. J. GALY, 305 and 307 WASHINGTON STREET.

MONITOR OFFICE,
422 Clay St., Tuesday Evening, March 21, '82.

WEEKLY REVIEW.

Sales of Wheat made Monday and at the close of last week, show that a very large business has been done, and the market in England being reported firm tended to strengthen the views, both of holders of Wheat and of ships. Potatoes have weakened in price. Butter has lowered. Eggs are firm at 19@20c.

DOMESTIC PRODUCE MARKET.

The quotations below represent receivers prices for round lots and are made up from actual transactions. Extreme quotations can only be realized for Produce that comes up to the standard of choice in every respect, and the quality, condition and care taken in preparing Produce for market are very closely examined by buyers.

Flour—
Quotations are: City Extras, $5 25@$5 37½; City Superfine, $4 75@$5; interior brands, $5@$5 25 for extra, and $4 50@$4 75 for superfine.

Wheat—
Quotations are: Standard No. 1 Shipping, $1 80@$1 82½; No. 2, $1 52½@$1 77½ per cental.

Barley—
Quotations are: Brewing, $1 65@$1 75; Standard Chevalier, $1 82½@$1 65; Feed, $1 50@$1 65 ϕ cwt.

Oats—
Quotable at $1 67½@$1 70; for common; and $1 77½@$1 87½ ϕ cwt for goods to choice; Surprise, $1 77½@$1 87½ ϕ ctl.

Corn—
Quotable at $1 62½@$1 67 for Yellow; White, $1 75@$1 80 ϕ ctl.

Hay—
Quotations are: Wheat, old, $12@$16; wild oats, $13@$16; volunteer and stable, $9 50@$12; Alfalfa, $9@$11 ϕ ton.

Rye—
Quotable at $2 05@$2 00 ϕ cental for choice.

Buckwheat—
Quotable at $1 65@$1 75 ϕ ctl.

Provisions—
HAMS—Eastern, 15½@16c; California, 13@13½c.
BACON—California, 13@13½c; Eastern, 15@15½; Extra Clear Sides, 14@14½c; California Shoulders, 9@9½c.
PORK—Extra Clear, $ bbl, $24 50; do in half bbls, $12 50; Clear, $ bbl, $22 50; do half bbl, $11 50; Mess, $ bbl, $20@22; do half bbl, $11 50@$12; Prime Mess, $ bbl, $19@$19 50; do half bbl, $10; Extra Prime, $ bbl, $16@$16 50; Choice Pig, $ bbl, $23 50; do half bbl, $12; do 7-lb kegs, $3 25@$3 50.
BEEF—Mess Beef, $ bbl, $10@$10 50; Extra Mess do, $10 50@$11; Mess Beef, half bbl, $5 50@$6; Extra Mess do, half bbl, $6 25@$6 50; family do, $ bbl, $13@$13 50; Family do, half bbl, $6@$6 25.
LARD—Eastern Refined, tcs, 16c; do in fancy pails, 15@15½; do in 10-lb tins, 14½; do in 5-lb tins, 15½; do in 20-lb wooden buckets, 15c; California, in tcs, 12½@13c; half bbls, 14@14½; in 10-lb tins, 13½@14c; 5-lb do, 14@14½; Kegs, 1c lb less than tcs; do in 5-lb do, 15½@15½; Royal 5-lb pails, 15½ ϕ lb.

Potatoes—
Quotations are: Early Rose, $2 12½@$2 15; Garnet Chili, $1 87½@$1 90; River Red, $1 65@$1 70; Tomales, $2 12½@$2 25; Oregon Peerless, $1 75@$1 80; Burbanks, $1 75@$1 80; $ cwt; Oregon Coffee Cows, $2 12½@$2 25; Petaluma, $2 10@$2 25; Fresh Blows, $3 50@$3 37½; Sweet, $2 25@$2 50 ϕ cwt.

Onions—
Quotations are: White, 75c@$1 00 ϕ ctl.

Cornmeal—
Quotable at $42 00@$43 00 ϕ ton; table meal, 5c ϕ lb.

Honey—
Quotable at 22½@25c ϕ lb.

Butter—
Quotations are: Choice fresh roll Butter, 27@28c; Fancy, 29@30c; Medium do, 20@25c; Firkin, 20@22c; Pickled, 20@22c; Eastern Butter, 18@20c ϕ lb.

Cheese—
Quotations are: California Cheese, 17@18c; Eastern, 18@20c; Gilroy Imitation Eastern, 17@18c ϕ lb.

Poultry—
Quotations are: Live Turkeys, 18@19c; Dressed, 19@20c; Ducks, $6 00@$10 00; Broilers, $7 00@$8 00; Hens, $7 00@$8 00; Young Roosters, $8 00@$9 00; Old, $6 00@$7 00 ϕ dozen; Geese, $1 75@$2 25 ϕ pair; Pigeons, $2 00; Squabs, $3 00 ϕ doz.

Game—
Quotable at 19@20c for choice; 16@20c for Mountain Quail; California Hare, 12½c; Eastern, 19c—Salt Lake, —@—; Oregon, 22½@25c ϕ doz.

Domestic Fruit—
Quotations are: California Oranges, $1 75@$3 50 ϕ box; California Lemons, $1 50@$4 00; Malaga, $6 00@$7 00 ϕ case; Mexican Oranges, $1 00@$1 50 ϕ hundred; Mexican Limes, $10 00@$12 00; California Limes, 50c@$1 25 ϕ small boxes, and $3 00@$4 00 ϕ large, do; Bananas, $1 50@$3 00 ϕ bunch; Pineapples, $8 00@$10 ϕ dozen; Apples, $1 25@$2 25; Oregon, do, $1 75@$2 50; Pears, 75c@$1 00 ϕ box; Cranberries, $13@$16 ϕ bbl.

Vegetables—
Quotations are: Cabbage, 60@75c ϕ ctl; Garlic, 1½@1½c ϕ lb; Marrowfat Squash, $10 00@$12 00 ϕ ton; Cauliflowers, 75 ϕ doz; Chili Peppers, dry, 20@25c ϕ lb; Dry Okra, 20c ϕ lb; Turnips, 60c ϕ sack; Carrots, 60@75 ϕ sack; Beets, 60@75c ϕ sack; Green Peas, 12½@15c ϕ lb.

CATTLE MARKET.

BEEF—First quality, 8c ϕ lb; second do, 6½; third do, 5@6c ϕ lb.
VEAL—First quality, 8@8½c ϕ lb for large, and 9@9½c for small; 10c for choice.
MUTTON—Wethers, 7½@8c; Ewes, 6½@7c ϕ lb.
HOGS—Dairy and Grain-Fed, on the hoof, 6½@7c; choice, 6½ ϕ lb; soft, 5½@6c; Dressed, 8c; Spring Pigs, alive, $3 00@$3 50.

"Their Competition is Gone."

R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.: I was attacked with congestion of the lungs, severe cough, fever, severe pain in the side, a burning fever, and a general giving away of the whole system. Failing to find relief in remedies prescribed, I tried your "Golden Medical Discovery." It effected my entire cure. Your medicines have only to be used to be appreciated. Their merits speak for themselves, and, since trials of the doctor would, like Othello, find their occupation gone.
Yours truly, L. B. McMILLAN, M. D.
Newport, N. Y.

Pine Cured.

Call at Dispensary of the Good Samaritan, 605 Kearny street, room 2, and get cured of Piles. No knife, ointment or other surgical appliances employed. Consultation free. A cure guaranteed or money refunded.

Good Advice.

Family for the past five years has been kept in good health by Dr. Sanford's Ginger Tonic. It prevents malaria, headache, and all nervous complaints. Cures more aches and pains than any known remedy. Depot 1023 Market st.

Various Causes

Advancing years, care, sickness, disappointment, and hereditary predisposition—all operate to turn the hair gray, and either of them inclines it to shed prematurely. Ayer's Hair Vigor will restore faded or gray hair to its rich brown or deep black, as may be desired, softens and cleanses the scalp, gives it a healthy and vigorous action. It removes and cures dandruff and humors. By its use falling hair is checked, and a new growth will be produced in all cases where the follicles are not destroyed or the glands decayed. Its effects are beautifully shown on brushy weak or sickly hair, on which a few applications will produce the gloss and freshness of youth. Harmless and sure in its operation, it is incomparable as a dressing, and is especially valued for the soft lustre and richness of tone it imparts. It contains neither oil nor dye, and will not soil or color white cambric with lasting long on the hair, and keeps it fresh and vigorous.
FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

A PROSPEROUS INSTITUTION.

We are always glad when opportunity offers to chronicle the success of home enterprises, whether they are of a manufacturing or a mutual character, and speaking of this latter class of enterprises brings to mind the fact that we paid a visit last week to the business offices of THE UNIVERSAL BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION for monumental persons, at 1036 Mission street, where we made the acquaintance of the Secretary and General Manager Mr. W. Price, by whom we were very courteously received, and who told him that we would like to look into the workings of the enterprise he managed, in order to satisfy our readers that it was a solid institution, and not like many similar institutions in the East, a scheme to catch the unwary. Mr. Price at once accompanied us to another apartment where we found half a dozen clerks and book keepers busily employed entering applications, answering correspondence, and attending to the various details of such an extensive business. We examined the books of the concern, saw the original applications, traced the entry through various books until it culminated in the cash book, and came away perfectly satisfied that THE UNIVERSAL BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION was a solvent and secure institution. Mr. Price, before leaving, opened the company's magnificent new safe and exhibited to us sufficient funds to form the major portion of many a nest egg. His also took from a recess therein a certificate of deposit for a large sum in one of the leading banks of the city, and then he turned to another desk and took therefrom the Record of Applications which numbered no less than twenty hundred that date and they were coming in at the rate of about 20 a day.

From these positive proofs of the probity of the management and the economy of admiistration, we are induced to lay before our readers the benefits which THE UNIVERSAL BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION offers to single persons of either sex.

In those instances, foremost among which is that the premium paid by applicants is very small. Thus You will receive from $1,000 to $2,000 if you are married within one or two years, the very time that persons are most in order to give them a start in life. Mr. Member do not have to wait until they are dead—as in life insurance companies—before they can see the pleasure of placing a moity of their savings in an institutionwhich will return it to them with large interest at the most critical period of life. There is not a single one of women in California that does not spend more money foolishly in a month or two than would be the premium on a $2,000 policy in THE UNIVERSAL BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION. As an affiliated society for stockholders in this Association, it has received the cordial endorsement of such well known representatives men of this State as—Sheriff P. J. White, M. J. Kelly, Chief of Police & Burke; Chief Justice Wallace, H. W. Tully of Stockton, Dr. R. H. Brewer of Sacramento, Hon. J. K. Luttrell, ex-Member of Congress, Gov. G. G. Downey of Los Angeles, Hon. A. Crag, formerly of Santa Cruz, Michael Kane, formerly of Kane & Ward, liquor merchants; C. T. McMahon of Sand Ridge, and a host of such responsible and respectable gentlemen who could not be induced to lend their names to any enterprise that was not legitimate, nor endorse an association that was not safe.

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Could Hardly Stand on Her Feet.

R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—I must tell you what your "Favorite Prescription" does for one. Before taking your "Favorite Prescription" I could hardly stand on my feet, but by following your advice, I am perfectly well. The "Favorite Prescription" is a wonderful medicine for debilitated and nervous females. I cannot express how thankful I am to you for you advice. Yours truly,
MRS. CORNELIA A. ALLISON, Peoria, Ia.

Satisfaction for Ten.

In our family for ten for over two years Parker's Ginger Tonic has cured headache, malaria, and in fact all other complaints so satisfactorily that we are in excellent health and no expense for doctors or other medicines.—*Chronicle.*

Is Catarrh, Bronchitis or Consumption Curable?

Dr. Fowler says it is, and he has grown gray in the practice of his profession, has held the Chair of *Heart, Throat and Lungs* in one of the best medical colleges of the East. The Government gave him letters patent on an apparatus for changing the air of a low altitude into one of a high, and vice versa. Said apparatus has been a great help to him in the treatment of lung difficulties. He gives no medicine in the above, but the treatment of lung diseases. Send for his treatise on diseases of the lungs, with a blank for his opinion of your case; it will cost you nothing. He can furnish you testimonials from half a dozen clerks and book keepers busily employed entering applications, answering correspondence, and attending to the various details of such an extensive business. We examined the books of the concern, saw the original applications, traced the entry through various books until it culminated in the cash book, and came away perfectly satisfied that THE UNIVERSAL BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION was a solvent and secure institution. Mr. Price, before leaving, opened the company's magnificent new safe and exhibited to us sufficient funds to form the major portion of many a nest egg. His also took from a recess therein a certificate of deposit for a large sum in one of the leading banks of the city, and then he turned to another desk and took therefrom the Record of Applications which numbered no less than twenty hundred that date and they were coming in at the rate of about 20 a day.

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THE PACIFIC MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF CALIFORNIA.

ASSETS	$1,019,573 33
LIABILITIES, Including Legal Reserve,	855,941 00
SURPLUS	$163,632 33

OFFICERS:
GEO. A. MOORE, President
W. R. CLUNESS, Vice-president and Medical Director
E. B. MOTT Jr. Secretary | J. M. PATTON Assis't Sec'y

DIRECTORS:
GEORGE W. BEAVER, SAMUEL LAVENSON,
ROBERT SHERWOOD, J. F. HOUGHTON,
A. S. DAMA, HUGH E. L. RUX,
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W. T. GARRATT, EDWARD CALDWALDER,
W. R. CLUNESS, D. W. EARL,
GEORGE A. MOORE, C. N. FOX.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.
J. F. HOUGHTON, ROBERT SHERWOOD, C. N. FOX.

DEATH LOSSES PAID IN SAN FRANCISCO:

	Name	Amount.		Name	Amount.
1.	Anderson, Tufos	$1,000	32.	Hentman, George H	$12,000
2.	Severns, Clem	1,000	33.	Sloan, Orpi	10,000
3.	Reiderman, Charles	5,000	41.	Hughes, Matthew K	2,500
4.	Barnard, S. H	2,000	42.	Isaacs, Joseph	1,000
5.	Bolte, Lodar	4,500	43.	Jones, E. L	2,000
6.	Slade, Thomas M	2,000	44.	Jones, Gustavus A	2,000
7.	Cohen, William S	2,000	45.	Kent, William F	500
8.	Chesney, Parker B	1,000	46.	Kimball, J. P	2,000
9.	Carmichael, George	1,000	47.	Kennedy, Simon	500
10.	Cullen, Patrick	1,000	48.	Libby, Edgar C	2,000
11.	Clark, George W	500	49.	Lankman, Diederich	500
12.	Davis, Isaac	750	50.	Leich, Louis	500
13.	Easter, Albert G	1,000	51.	Lehman, Isaac	10,217
14.	Edwards, Caithas	1,012	52.	Mathesson, Mark J	2,000
15.	Elmers Abbie C	10,000	53.	Montgomery, John	500
16.	Parks, F. W	1,000	54.	Marion, Samuel	500
17.	Fleming, George	1,000	55.	O'Leary, Patrick	2,000
18.	Friedlander, Isaac	10,777	56.	O'Brien, Ellen A	2,000
19.	Feehan, John	2,000	57.	Pierce, Hiram G J	2,000
20.	Gauther, William	2,000	58.	Quinn, Jeremiah	2,000
21.	Green, Samuel	2,000	59.	Perkins, James E	2,000
22.	Greenebaum, Joseph	5,000	60.	Regan, John	250
23.	Gundlach, J. H	1,000	61.	Rogers, Edmond K	2,000
24.	Grigg, Price	250	62.	Ricks, J. H	3,166
25.	Gom, Jacob	1,000	63.	Silvey, Anthony	2,000
26.	Grimhawel, William	500	64.	Samist, Herman	2,000
27.	Maine, Carl H	2,000	65.	Schoen, Edward	1,000
28.	Kavarih, William L	10,000	66.	Sprekles, Henry	10,000
29.	Higgs, James H	500	67.	Sprekles, Gaery	717
30.	Hewn, George L	500	68.	Sullivan, John	500
31.	Hual, Charles	500	69.	Tonnes, John H	2,000
	Hoffman, Charles	500	70.	Vakwhalla, I. S	500
	Hoffman, Edward	500	71.	Wahr, Peter	500
	Hein, Peter J	500	72.	Winklebeck, John	500
	Hawley, Mary	500	73.	Woodward, Robert Ion	500
	Humphrey, Erwin D	2,000	74.	Zinkan, Peter	500
	Kaufman, Leopold	500			
	Hoyt, James F	2,000		Total	223,663

The Policies of this Company contain NO RESTRICTIONS as to residence or travel, and by recent action of its Board of Directors, ARE INDISPUTABLE after three years.

Its Mutual Investment Policies contain a Guaranty of CASH SURRENDER VALUES, CASH DIVIDENDS AND VALUES IN PAID-UP INSURANCE.

Capable and Reliable Agents are wanted by this HOME Company.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE:
418 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco, Cal.

Largest and Best-Selected Stock of WALL PAPER IN THE CITY.
G. F. CLARK & CO.,
645 MARKET STREET, S. F.
WINDOW SHADES IN ANY STYLE

GEO. H. FULLER,
MANUFACTURER OF
Settees, School and Office Furniture.
CABINET WORK TO ORDER A SPECIALTY.
Salesroom, 19 New Montgomery Street, Manufactory, 124 Main St.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

JONAS J. MORRISON,
LUMBER DEALER,
Corner Mission and Spear Streets. SAN FRANCISCO
LUMBER YARD
A Choice Assortment of Sugar Pine, Spruce' Cedar, Redwood, Puget Sound and Oregon Lumber Constantly on Hand.
Also Laths, Shingles, Shakes, Etc.

DIPHTHERIA.
REMEMBER THIS NO CASE CAN PROVE to be fatal where ROLLAND'S DIPHTHERIA REMEDY is used. It is a positive preventative and cure. Also cures croup. Stops the spread of Diphtheria. It will cure sore Throat. It is the magic in Croup and Whooping-Cough. It is strictly a Throat and Lung Remedy. BUT A CURE ALWAYS. Sold by WIDMER, corner Market and Third, KELL, corner Market and Fourth, San Francisco; and by all druggists. Office and Laboratory, 762 Mission street, San Francisco.

John Stow Geo. Lacombe
STACK & LACOMBE,
Practical Hatters,
630 MARKET STREET,
Under Palace Hotel. SAN FRANCISCO.

EXCELSIOR!! EXCELSIOR!!
Special Cars have Arrived
WITH AN
IMMENSE
Stock of Domestic and Imported Woolens
of the NEWEST Designs and Styles, for the NEW STORE and SEASON,
ALSO THE LARGEST AND FINEST
STOCK OF GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS
IN THIS COAST, AND THE BEST MAKE OF
EASTERN "PERFECT-FITTING" SHIRTS.
ALSO THE NEWEST STYLES AND PATTERNS IN
NECK WEAR from New York and Paris.
Which will be sold at 25 EASTERN PRICES. Also a Large Stock of
GENTS' AND YOUTHS' READY-MADE CLOTHING
Manufactured Specially for us at OUR NEW YORK HOUSE after the most Approved and Revised Styles and Patterns and Warranted Full Shrunk.
PANTS FROM $5 00. SUITS FROM $20 00.
OUR ONLY ADDRESS
NICOLL THE TAILOR.
PHELAN'S BUILDING,
816 and 818 MARKET ST., San Francisco.
RE-OPENED AND RESTOCKED
WITH A
LARGER AND FINER STOCK OF
New and Second-Hand FURNITURE,
CARPETS, STOVES, ETC.,
CHEAPER THAN EVER. THANKING THE PUBLIC FOR PAST and Liberal Patronage. I hope to merit the same in the future. Give me a call. Auction sales solicited. Second-hand furniture wanted.
J. M. PEARLMAN, Auctioneer,
1124 Market street and 19 Turk street.

MRS. M. H. OBER, 326 SUTTER ST
BOSTON AND CALIFORNIA DRESS REFORM.
An Elegant COUTIL CORSET, to order, for $4. Worth Under Garments, (specialty, Children's Corset Waists, Cashmere and Merino Union Suits, Shoulder-Brace, Hygienic Corsets, Hose and Skirt Supports, Emancipation Waists, and Combination Suits. SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

HARVEY'S
HOT-WATER HEATING SYSTEM
SECURES A MILD UNIFORM TEMPERATURE throughout a house, without the trouble or litter of the open grate; a most healthful atmosphere without dry, parched air or noxious gases of the hot-air furnace or stove; a noiseless diffusion of heat without the bluster or crackling of the steam system.
Information or Descriptive Circulars sent free.
NO. 213 MISSION ST.,
Bet. Main and Beale. SAN FRANCISCO.

WE WILL WAGER $500.
That our Men's Suits for $7.50, $8.50, 9.50 & $10.
AND THE ONLY VALUE AND OFFER IN SAN FRANCISCO
WILLIAM KNABE & CO.,
504 and 506 West Baltimore St., Baltimore.
No. 112 Fifth Avenue, New York.
KNABE
PIANOFORTES.
Tone, Touch, Workmanship & Durability

THE EYES! THE EYES!
DR. E. H. PARDEE,
OCULIST AND AURIST,
HAS RESUMED THE PRACTICE OF HIS PROFESSION, and will give personal attention to all who may favor him with a call. No assistants in the office. Large assortment of French artificial eyes constantly on hand. Office, 491 Pacific street, San Francisco. Office hours 9 a. m. to 3 p. m. Over Clay street Dock.

REDUCTION IN COAL.
I AM NOW SELLING
Southport Coal Bay coal.....$ 8 50 a ton
Eastport Coal ..... 7 50 a ton
Seattle Coal at ..... 8 50 a ton
Beetch Coal at ..... 10 00 a ton
West Hartley Coal at ..... 11 00 a ton
and Wellington Coal at ..... 11 50 a ton
Cube at the Home Rates Delivered Free.
J. FLYNN,
1113 and 1115 Mission treet.

PHOSPHATE SOAP.
UNRIVALED FOR
Curing Skin Diseases and for Preserving a Healthy Skin.
THOMAS MONOD & CO. SOAP MANUFACTURERS SAN FRANCISCO
GOOD WATER

KNABE
PIANOFORTES.
Tone, Touch, Workmanship & Durability
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THE MONITOR,
A CATHOLIC FAMILY JOURNAL
DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS AND DEFENCE OF CATHOLICITY.
Published by THE MONITOR PUBLISHING CO., Office—422 Clay street, San Francisco, California.
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
Per Year by Mail (or rate in advance) $2 00
Per Year by Mail (if not paid in advance) 2 50
Six Months (if paid in advance) 1 75
Six Months (if not paid in advance) 2 00
Three Months (if paid in advance) 1 00
Three Months (if not paid in advance) 1 50
To Ireland or any of the British Provinces (in addition to above) $1 00; (not in advance) 3 00
Address all communications, remittances, checks, and postal orders to
P. J. McGINNIS,
Editorial Manager.
MONITOR Office, Box 2253 P. O., San Francisco, Cal.
Entered at the San Francisco Post Office as Second-Class Matter.

The Monitor.

THE MONITOR
is now in the twenty-fifth year of publication, and as a substantial and reputation as a staunch not reliable Religious Newspaper, has gained for it a wide circulation and an influence which makes it a valuable medium for advertisers.
Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates.
To Correspondents.
Communications, to secure insertion, should be handed in not later than Tuesday morning of each week.
No communications will be inserted unless accompanied by the author's real name. This is required as a private guarantee of good faith.
Communications will be gladly received from all interested in the cause advocated by this Journal. Correspondents should be as brief as possible, and always write legibly, and on one side of the paper only. We reserve the right to reject any communication we may deem unsuitable.
All contributions and communications, whether on business or otherwise, are to be addressed to the Manager.

VOL. XXV. SAN FRANCISCO, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 29, 1882. NO. 25.

For thy Soul be not ashamed to say the Truth..... Strive for Justice for thy Soul; and even unto Death fight for Justice, and God will overthrow thy enemies for Thee. [Ecclesia. iv. 28.

MISCELLANEOUS.

California FIG SYRUP SALT
A POSITIVE CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA.
TRY IT. DRUGGISTS SELL IT.
Made By
H. B. SLAVEN,
The Baldwin Building.
PLATING.
NICKEL PLATING, GOLD PLATING, SILVER PLATING,
Elegant and Durable.
ALL KINDS OF WORK PLATED WORK CALLED for and delivered free. Lowest estimates given on orders. Satisfaction guaranteed in every particular. Prices the very lowest. Silver Plated Amalgamated Plate for sterling gold, used in quartz, placer and placer mining; warranted the best made. Order one Thousand reference. The trade supplied.
PLATING ESTABLISHMENT
On the Pacific Coast
San Francisco Gold, Silver and Nickel Plating Works
653 and 655 Mission Street, bet. New Montgomery and Third sts., San Francisco, Cal.
E. C. DEVERSON, Proprietor.
Awarded First Premium at every fair of the Mechanics Institute for the last Ten Years.

J. J. DYER,
DENTIST,
S. E. cor. Kearny & Post Sts.,
Entrance, 37 Post St.

KANE & HEANEY,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
Choice Butter, Cheese, EGGS, ETC.,
111 and 40 Centre Market,
Entrance Sansome street, Near Pacific street.
Consignments solicited, and all orders promptly attended to. Marketing delivered to all parts of the city.

STATHAM PIANOS
Are Unsurpassed in Tone, Touch and Durability.
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What the Land League is Doing.

Landlordism in its Last Gasp.

PITY THE SORROWS OF THE POOR SHONEENS.

TREASURER EGAN'S LETTER.

LANDLORDS TROUBLES TO EVICT TENANTS.

Paying Out Pounds to get in Peasnies.

A Truthful Article from the London Times.

The following letter from Mr. Patrick Egan, Treasurer of the Land League, to Hon. P. A. Collins, President of the Land League of America, is a magnificent proof of the earnestness and intelligence of the Irish people in the great contest which now engages their attention.

PATRICK EGAN, Treasurer.
PARIS, March 7, 1882.

My Dear Mr. Collins—I had the pleasure to day to acknowledge to you by wire, and also by Father Walsh, two remittances from the Irish National Land League of the United States, bringing the total amount received by me from all sources since the 7th of January—exactly one month—up to the munificent sum of £21 617. This, of course, does not include amounts received in Ireland by the Ladies Land League, or for the Sustentation Fund, and with the exception of £470 from the patriotic Irish exiles at Melbourne and Port Douglas, comes entirely from America, and constitutes a splendid

Poetry.

(FOR THE MONITOR.)

LINES ON FINDING A SINGING BIRD DEAD IN THE SNOW.

BY REV. WILLIAM P. TRACY, S. J.

What a fount of joy, of rapture
Was this wood-born child of song!
Like a smile or ray of sunshine,
Through the air he passed along;
All the Summer he was making
Verses still, yet sweet of flow;
Ah! how sad to see his plumage
Flying with the flakes of snow.

Priest and bard would come to listen
To his thrilling matin lay
And the hard world sit all dreamy,
And the priest kneel down to pray!
Hear the winds above him sighing!
Do they whisper of his woe?
Like a bunch of blossing roses
Now he lies upon the snow.

Ah! no more we'll see him building
Happy homes of down and moss
Ah! no more we'll hear him chanting
On the chapel's golden cross;
In the earth rich seeds are hidden,
Flowers will come in Summer's glow;
But our garden will be lonely,
For the bard sleeps in the snow.

Philadelphia, March 15, 1882.

(FOR THE MONITOR.)

THOUGHTS OF IRELAND.

Oft I muse at close of day,
And my thoughts do softly dwell
On the dearest spot on earth to me
On the Isle I love so well.

And on the wings of fancy's flight
My spirit oft doth roam,
Back to the days of childhood,
To my dear old Irish home.

And as I gaze with gladness
On the scene I know so well,
Fancy takes a sudden break
And breaks the magic spell.

She shows me dear Old Ireland,
Filled with sorrow, woe and woe,
Governed by a tyrant race,
Bears Erin's bitterest foe.

And so I look and shudder,
For upon that blessed land
The people they are being crushed
By England's merciless hand.

And the Irish heart within me,
Sends forth this plaintive cry,
That the time will come when Erin
Will lift her banner to the sky.

So now beware—bold England,
For your reign is nearly o'er,
The Irish National Land League
Is already at your door.

San Francisco. W. J. A.

Literary Miscellany.

Kathleen of the Glen.

AN IRISH STORY FOUNDED ON FACT.

CHAPTER III.

The sun that rose next morning had not yet sunk behind the western hills when a traveller alighted from one of the public conveyances, which in those mountainous districts serve as a substitute for railways and stage coaches, and passing by the chapel already mentioned, wended his way towards the Glen. He looked eagerly around him; and on gaining the summit of a hill, quickened his steps as he turned from the high road down the lane which led to the cottage of Dermid.

What a sight was there! The cottage was in ruins; the roof was gone, and the blackened and still smoking rafters showed that fire had been employed in its destruction. The walls were standing, but broken and defaced; and some rose-trees, which the hand of Conenor had trained around the window, now trailed along the ground.

"Alas! alas!" exclaimed the astonished spectator, as he gazed on the scene of desolation; "can this be the work of accident, or of design? And the inmates—where are they?"

He flew towards a half-clad boy, who was crossing over some stepping-stones in the river, and exclaimed—

"Tell me, child, when was this house burned down, and what has become of its owner, Dermid?"

"Wha-at," said the child, unable to reply from amazement at the question, as well as the ignorance displayed by his questioner. The words were repeated with even more vehemence; and the boy, having gained the bank, seemed to have gained with it his self-possession.

"Do you not ken," he said, "that they are all away?"

"Who are away! Where are they all gone! Why is the house deserted and in ruins?"

"Oh, just Dermid, and Nally, and Kathleen. They went back in the riot; and Mr. Telfrair, the a-a-agent, came upon them for the money; and it's pay it they couldn't as he turned them out, and set fire to the house; for he said it wasn't worth repairing; and they're all away till America."

The torrent of ill news thus poured upon the listener's ear was more than he could withstand. He had braved many dangers—he had encountered years of toil—and, alike on the battle-field or on the lingering march—at the moment of action or in the weary watch of the night—he had stood firm to his post—unflinching in his duty; but a tale such as this spoke to his heart; and might well have crushed a more hardy one than he. He uttered not a word—not a cry; but, tottering back a few paces, he leaned for a moment against a tree for support, and at length sunk on the grass in a state of insensibility.

The child had passed, unheeding, on his way. No aid was near; and it was long ere nature's effort could bring back reviving consciousness. With it came all the horrors of the scene; and, senseless save to the absorbing idea, the soldier moged towards the ruin, assailed on his fancy at every step, and at length in mute agony around. He remained for hours in the same posture, and was still riveted to the spot, when, after a long and wearisome journey, Connor Connal, sick at heart, returned as night fell, and was proceeding homewards by way of the glen. His first impulse had been to go some miles round, and avoid passing the cottage; but then, he thought, "tis all that is left of her, and shall I not revisit her now desolate home?"

Little was he prepared for the scene of ruin and desolation which that once happy home presented to his view! The blackened walls, the smoldering fragments of thatch, proclaimed too well how soon the work of destruction had been begun—how rapidly carried on.

"Dane tyrant!" he exclaimed, "was it enough to take possession of the poor mansion, but must thou destroy it also? The owner was turned adrift, to secure to thy his little shelter: and now that little shelter is levelled to the ground. Woe, woe to our land when her rightful lords desert us, and strangers are sent to bear rule in their place!"

Such were the bitter expressions of mingled grief and indignation that burst from his lips as he hurried through the gateway, crossed his threshold, and passed on to the midst of the floor where once stood the kitchen. The recollection of the last evening spent here rushed upon him the last, fell heavily on his heart. Her voice, her sir, her manner, as, firm to her resolution of going, she yet uttered the last, the thought of parting from him—all rose with vivid coloring to his mind. Sobs choked his utterance, and tears rolled heavily down his cheeks.

Ere long he was startled by a sound, as of a stifled groan, that seemed to issue from the ruined wall beside the kitchen hearth. He turned toward the spot. Dark and gathering clouds, that indicated a coming storm, had partially obscured the moon. She now shone out with renewed splendor, and by her light he beheld the figure of a man reclining against a heap of stones; his pallid features wearing the appearance of something unearthly. Nor was this idea less likely to strike with awe the imagination of Connelian, when he recognized the features, pale and gastly as they were, of the son of Dermid. Horror-struck by the vision, yet possessed of too much moral courage to be overcome by the terror which it inspired, he stood some moments confronting the form, though not daring to accost it, until it slowly advanced from its resting-place, and gazing at him, exclaimed, "Connar Gooel! Ian, is it thus we meet again?"

"But is it yourself, Maurice, or is it your ghost that speaks to me? And oh! why is it that you have come here at this time, to find your home destroyed, your father, mother and Kathleen gone?"

Not regarding one another now as rivals, but as brothers in affliction, the two young men grasped each a hand of the other, and proceeded to hear and relate their respective tales of occurrences, which were mutually interesting. Maurice eagerly inquired into the cause of the desolation he had witnessed—hearing every particular with breathless attention, and then briefly told his own adventures.

Recovering from the fever, which had nearly cost him his life in the West Indies, he had obtained leave to quit his regiment, and to return home in attendance on a young officer, who soon after his arrival in England fell a victim to the climate which he had left. Maurice had watched him day and night, and he had only waited to see his remains laid in their last resting-place, and then hastened homeward, enriched by a dying bequest of his late master, in the expectation of rendering his family more comfortable than they had been for years past. What was now his disappointment and self-reproach at not having acquainted them of his arrival in England, instead of waiting to be himself the bearer of news which came too late! On what could he determine in his present perplexity! He could follow his friends to America—he might bring them back to their own country; but here they had no longer a home to which they could return, and the means he had saved would be greatly diminished ere he could procure one for them.

Connor tried every effort to calm the feelings and assuage the grief of his friend. He took him to his own home, and bestowed on him every consolation in his power, whilst his own heart was bursting with recollections of the past, and solicitude for the future.

In the time of our utmost need, Providence often sends us unexpected relief. It was but a few days after the event recorded here, that the village of Glenard was paralyzed by the unlooked-for return of its young lord. Great was the rejoicing occasioned by his arrival. The news soon spread throughout the neighbourhood, and Connor, with Maurice, who still lingered there, were amongst the crowd who flocked to the village on that evening to witness the illuminations, and to learn the reasons why and wherefore the young lord had come to take up his abode at the castle, in a manner so sudden and so unforeseen.

Night came. Connor was not wont to remain out so late; and his old blind mother sat by the fire waiting anxiously for his return, when she was startled by a knocking at the door, not loud, but continuous, as if of some person outside eager for admission. "Who is there?" said the old woman.

"May I come in?" said a gentle voice.

"Come in and welcome; but you must pull the latch outside, for I can scarce make my way to the door."

Quickly was the summons obeyed, and Hannah listened eagarly to the sound of the footstep as it approached to where she sat.

"Now tell me," she exclaimed almost breathless with sudden emotion, "how have you come here?"

"I have come, mother, a houseless wanderer, to ask for shelter and protection, have I believed it would not be refused."

"It is—it must be—the voice, and the tread of Kathleen, if she yet walks this earth."

A soft hand placed within hers was the only answer, but it was sufficient to confirm the truth of the conjecture which had before flashed before her mind, and it was instantly followed by a long and fond embrace. But, though her remaining sense, rendered more acute by her loss of sight, had sufficed to identify, to Hannah's utmost satisfaction, the person of the worn and wearied traveller resting by her side, with that of the one whom, next to her own son, she loved with the warmest affection, yet were both her senses and her reasoning powers quite inadequate to solve the mystery of how a girl whom, she knew to a positive certainty to be on the high seas, could at one and the same moment be here in her cabin, seated with her at her own fire-side.

Kathleen's tale of disaster and suffering was quickly but feelingly recounted. The ship in which the poor emigrants had ventured all their worldly possessions was not many leagues distant from the coast, when it encountered a terrific gale of wind. All night the crew battled with the elements, but were unable to make headagainst their fury; and, when morning dawned, they found themselves driven back with so much violence against the land, that the captain confessed his inability to manage the vessel, from her having on board an over abundance of passengers. They were at the time off the entrance to Lough Swilly, and as a last alternative he strove, by putting in there, to obtain shelter and safe anchorage. But though the rage of the tempest had in some measure abated, the ship was no longer sea-worthy, and had already began to fill with water. The men worked hard at the pumps, but this too was ineffectual. The boats were lowered, and as many as they could hold betook themselves to the mercy of the waves. Some left and shiftlessly and the rest remained to risk their lives to save ty of the firm guarantees the return of the a leaguer.

The Directors are Messrs. Wendell Easton, J. D. Eldridge, G. D. Frink, Grant Taggart, F. B. Willoughby.

ST. PATRICK'S GRAVE.

Away in the far North, in the quaint little graveyard of the Cathedral Church of Down, lies the grave of St. Patrick. In the saint's lifetime called Dun-doleth-Glasse, the town in which the honoured remains were interred became known as Downpatrick. This ancient borough has been singularly privileged in Irish ecclesiastical history in having not less than three saints interred in their old and venerable cathedral churchyard, the ancient chronicles telling us that—

the grave in Down three saints do fill—
Patrick, Brigand, and Columkille.

For centuries, and even up to the present day, the shrine of St. Patrick and of his great fellow-laborers in the cause of Irish evangelization has been annually visited by hundreds of pious pilgrims, the tradition of the neighborhood affirming the miraculous cures of physical ailments have been obtained by helpless sufferers. In the "Life of St. Patrick," written by the Nun of Kenmare, we find it stated that when the Saint died at Saul (a little village lying a couple of miles eastward of Downpatrick, on the shore of Strangford Lough) in the year 465, a dispute arose between his followers as to which place his remains should be removed. It was known that the Saint's wishes pointed in the direction of Armagh; but anxious to prevent dissension among his disciples over his remains, and unwilling to express a decided preference for either place, he gave instructions for his funeral to the effect that when his body was removed for interment it should be placed on a bier drawn by two young bullocks, which should be permitted to go without hindrance or guidance in whatever direction they chose, and that wherever the bullocks should stop there his remains should be buried. The bullocks stopped at Dun-doleth-Glasse, where his place of sepulture was accordingly selected. Close beside stands the Cathedral Church of Down, one of the most venerable ecclesiastical structures in Ireland, and nearly right opposite the southern side of the Cathedral tower, on the highest part of the old burial ground (which in itself forms a hill) is the grave of St. Patrick. To a stranger the first look begets disappointment. Instead of jealously guarded crypt or tomb, worthy even in a small degree of the great Apostle, the eye rests on a flat green sod (square), 7 feet long by 3 feet wide with a hole at the east end 20 inches square by 18 inches deep, which from tradition is the basin and by a continuation of visitors is rapidly developing into much larger proportions. Up to the year 1846 a substantial Irish stone cross, dating from centuries before, stood at the head of the grave, and formed a source of great pride to the people of Downpatrick, as well as of interest to the visitors; but in that year a band of vandals in the dead hour of Ireland's night dragged the sacred emblem from the grave of the Saint, and conveying it a short distance, deposited it with opprobrious in the common town drain. The indignation of the inhabitants was profound and on the action of the Dean and Chapter of the Cathedral, who, at once offered a reward for his discovery. Ample evidence of the crime was adduced to prove the guilt of the vandals, and the cross was restored to its place at the head of St. Patrick's grave. Again, it was stolen, illustrious as it was, and was never found, but on that occasion it was unfortunately smashed into many fragments, and being after wards recovered, was deemed beyond repair, and was ultimately sold to a stone cutter, who, for a trifling consideration, allowed the fragments to be buried beneath the sod, and a new cross of Irish stone, of the same pattern, was erected in place of the old one. Some Scotchmen, who happened to be in Downpatrick at the time, and who had been deeply interested in the fate of the old cross, subscribed a sum of money to have it replaced in the place of the old one, and it now stands there, a fine specimen of Irish stone cross, the gift of Scotchmen to Ireland. Beneath the cross, and at the head of the grave, there is a small square of white marble, with the following inscription:

"Hic Jacet Sepultus Patricius Hibernorum Apostolus."

Beneath, in a circle, the following, and, to judge from some letters of his, which I have recently published in a pamphlet form, he has good reason to be so. His own father and mother were, he tells us, sent to preserve his grave through the active and fearless exertions of his nephew, Mr. Patrick Carlin, of Downpatrick, who, in the course of the last thirty-five years he has witnessed in the district in which he has ministered both as landlord oppression and extortion, the mere recital of which is enough to stir the blood of even the coldest and most phlegmatic. Here is a portion of the evidence he gives—Above all others the farmers' wives, mothers, and daughters have been the principal sufferers under the system of bloody landlordism. It is in the to touch and break the heart of any man to see these emaciated forms, the traces of toil and hardship on every feature of them, and the marks of misfortune which they are doomed to wear, and the poor food that thousands of them have to live on. Such as this hitherto been said of this class of the community: but no longer must this suffering be ignored. At the end of the year thirty-five I am at the service of the warm affection with which she retained their salutations. And yet, when the first transport of glad surprise was over many conflicting thoughts passed through the mind of the soldier, and filled his heart with varying emotions. Memory recalled the happy hours of childhood, when his cousin was the companion of his sports;—of boyhood, when he began to regard her with sentiments of fonder attachment;—of manhood, when those sentiments ripened into love; and she was to him, like a sunbeam, shedding light across his path-way, and cheering his humble abode. Then came the dread hour when he tore himself away from her presence. Still, go where he would her image was ever before him; in dangers and in difficulties, in sickness and in sorrow, that image seemed as a guardian angel to watch over him; and, despite of himself, he had ever looked with a longing anticipation to his return home to his country—to his friends—and to Kathleen. Now he had returned—he had met her—she had bended before him again, and—it was in the house of a rival! Yet that rival was the most generous and noble of his race, and had acted a brother's part by him. He had no certainty of his being an accepted lover; it was but his own suspicion; and he resolved to suppress his feelings, and enjoy the present without brooding over the past, and indulging gloomy surmises about the future.

(Concluded next week.)

How Women Learn.

Women everywhere use Parker's Ginger Tonic because they have learned by experience that it overcomes dampedness, indigestion, weakness in the back and kidneys, and all troubles of the sex.—*Home Journal.*

Carpet-beating and whitening. 353 Tyler, Oakland branch, 21st and Telegraph avenue; telephone, 2,126. Cooking Box.

☞ Use nothing else but MERRY'S SOAP.

Our Young Folks.

THE LOCKSMITH'S CHANCE.

Bank Officers Who Were Willing to Pay for Talent.

Pat Lynn, the great locksmith of his day, was often sent for by presidents of banks and other great people, and he rather liked to be sent for, instead of going and waiting. So one morning Pat said he would come as soon as he had done his breakfast, and he happened to be a great deal later than usual this particular morning.

Pretty soon came the second messenger for Pat from the bank president, and as Pat started off with messenger No. 2. When he reached the bank he found the president pale and cadaverous, as if he had had a fever. They couldn't open the safe to get the money out for the business of the day; something or other was the matter with the lock. They were in a deal of a stew, and hailed Pat on his arrival with delight, for now they could open the safe.

Pat was bald-headed, and had a habit of running his hand over his pate, thus really rubbing his hair away. He wore spectacles as a general thing, but when he was particularly desirous of looking at anything, or was particularly excited, he took the spectacles off his eyes and fixed them on his forehead.

He now rubbed his hands over his head a minute, put his spectacles over his forehead, looked at the lock a half minute, worked at it with his tools a minute or two, and the lock was fixed all right and the safe as ready to open.

The president was delighted and so was the cashier. They shook hands with Pat, who received their salutations with a good deal of style.

"And now, Mr. Lynn," asked the president, what is your charge?

Pat put his spectacles a little higher, just a little, and said:

"One hundred dollars."

"What! Take hundred dollars for less than three minutes' work, Mr. Lynn! Why, this is outrageous," said the president.

"It is reasonable," said the cashier.

"All right," said Pat Lynn, rubbing his hand over his head, and then putting his spectacles a little higher over his forehead—just a little. "You won't give me my money—I won't give you my work. And I'll leave things as I found them." Here he took hold of the lock, and circumscribed it, just as if gear, as it was first, and so left the safe in precisely the same unopenable condition as he found it. Then he started to go home.

But the president and cashier, appreciating the situation, seeing what a bit they were in, begged Pat to let up on them, and fix the lock so they could open the safe.

Pat reasoned with them on request, but still kept his hand on the safe. It was all ready to open, but wasn't yet opened.

"Now, be reasonable in your charges; do, Mr. Lynn," said the bank president.

"Two hundred dollars," said Pat, rubbing his head and raising his spectacles once more.

"Why, this is downright robbery," cried the president.

"Might as well break into the safe as compel us to this extremity," said the cashier.

"All right," said Pat, circusing with the rock rapidly, before anybody could prevent him, and then opening the safe door by leaving it for the third time hermetically sealed.

By this time the president had his mad up. He ordered Pat out of his office, and went for a rival blacksmith. He came quick enough, and worked at the lock with a hand enough, but he didn't fix the lock, and he couldn't open the safe, and it got to be nearly 10 o'clock, and no money available yet.

In despair the third messenger was dispatched after Pat Lynn, who came back with a lot of extra dignity.

"Open the safe on my terms, Mr. Patrick Lynn," said the president.

Pat rubbed his head, put his spectacles way up on his forehead, and opened the safe.

"Now your terms," said the president.

"Three hundred dollars," said Pat.

The cashier protested, but the President paid the money, and Pat, as he left, gave $4[illegible] next time," remarked the president to the cashier.

"Extreme me," said Pat with dignity, "but my terms next time will be $500."

"You see," said the president to the cashier, as Pat left, "he is a man."

And Pat rubbed his head and took his check without a word. He was master of the situation, and he knew it.

The Small Boy, Goose and Pickerel.

One would hardly believe that a goose could be broken of the habit of going into the water, but a case of this kind has occurred at Gloucester. A boy owned a large gander, and he thought it would be a good joke to tie a fish-line to the leg of the gander, with a hook properly baited, and wait for the result. So he fired the gander with a line on one leg about ten feet long, at the end of which was a pickerel hook and a leg full bait. The gander was driven into the millpond, where he swam around for half an hour, when he came to the end of his line. Suddenly the gander felt a pull at his leg. He looked as surprised as the "Lone Fisherman" when he hooked the whale. The gander seemed to think there was something the matter with him, and he looked down at his feet under water to try and see into it. The pickerel began to yank, and the gander made up his mind that he was not well and wanted to go home. He started for the shore, but the pickerel on the hook wanted to go the other way, and it was a tough lick for a time. The gander, to those on shore who were watching, seemed frightened, and at times would act as though saying his prayers and asking for mercy, and then he would get up and try and fly ashore, when the pickerel would pull him back. They say it was a fine study to watch the expression on the features of the gander. He seemed to realize that a change was about to come over him, and while he hoped for the best, he seemed to be prepared for the worst. After half an hour of the hardest work he had ever done, the gander came ashore, and dragged a six-pound pickerel up the bank, and the boys came and took off the pickerel and put on another frog, and tried to induce the gander to go and take another swim, but he wouldn't have it. They say he must have crushed a noble nature. Not any more pickerel in mine, if you please and he flew off toward the barn, squawking as though his heart would break. This was several weeks ago, but since then the gander has never gone into the water.

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READ! READ! READ!

The History of Sharboro & Co's Grocery Firm, the Pioneers of the Business in San Francisco.

At the end of this article will be found the business card of MESSRS SHARBORO & CO., grocers, No. 531 Washington street. The firm is one of the oldest and most respectable in the city, having occupied their present premises over twenty years, and built up their immense business by scrupulous integrity and fair dealing with their customers. There are several obvious reasons why this old and popular firm can supply the public with goods in their line cheaper than any other in the city, and at the same time give them better articles. In the first place *they supply several of our large public institutions*, such as the Industrial School, City and County Alms House, City and County Hospital, etc., and therefore buy and purchase in much large quantities that they can defy competition from having no immediate profits to pay other importers. In the next place MESSRS OF WASHINGTON STREET are at least one-half less than in the more central parts of the town, which gives them a great advantage in competing for public patronage. But the great cause of their success is the honesty and fairness of THEIR DEALINGS, THE CORRECTNESS OF THEIR WEIGHTS AND MEASURES, AND THE PROMPTNESS WITH WHICH ORDERS ARE ATTENDED TO ALL PARTS OF THE CITY. Years of experience confirms the confidence of the public in the superior quality of their goods, which after all is the grand cause of success in any business. THEIR WINES, imported or home manufactured, are all of the best brands that can be used for medicinal or domestic purposes. THEIR TEAS always come direct from the place of exportation, and never go through any other hands on reaching them; THEIR SUGARS are always sold at extreme prices; THEIR BUTTER AND CHEESE come from the best dairies in the State; and THEIR FLOUR is selected with the greatest care and prudence. We speak this particularly in the praise of

MESSRS. SHARBORO & CO.,

Because we have known them for twenty years to be honest men, and we feel proud of the Monitor ranks them among its patrons. Below will be found the price current list of this distinguished firm for March, and it will be found worthy the attention of the many dealers who read the MONITOR. A newspaper should always endeavor to assist its readers where to get the necessaries of life cheapest. The lowest of rents spoken of in connection with SHARBORO & CO. also applies to the old Washington, San Francisco and Clay street Markets below, in the same block, and explains the reason why we find all articles sold there so much cheaper than elsewhere. Those markets are low-rent and enable sellers at the most economical places to purchase meats, fruits and vegetables, when parties have laid in the supplies of GROCERIES at SHARBORO & CO's.

SHARBORO & COS. PRICE CURRENT LIST FOR MARCH, 1882.

SUGARS. REDUCED.

Dubes, lb. lb. Mills	11½
Extra Coffee	11½
Dry Granulated	11½
Golden C	10½
Golden D	10
Island, in kegs	9½
New Orleans White	11
New Orleans Yellow	9½

COFFEE.

Costa Rica Coffee, Green, lb.	19
Old Gov. Java Coffee, lb.	19½
Mocha Coffee, lb. Roasted	19½
French Ground Coffee, lb.	17½

TEAS. NEW CROP JUST ARRIVED.

Black Oolong Tea, lb.	50
Black English Breakfast Tea, lb.	75, 80, $1.00
Black Uncut, Ext. Black Tea, lb.	75, 80, $1.00
Japan Tea (natural leaf) lb.	75
Japan Young Hyson Tea, lb.	75, 80, $1.00
Green Gunpowder Tea, lb.	75

CANNED GOODS.

Tomatoes, W. den	11
Strawberries, W. den	11
Assorted Fruit, W. den	11
Assorted Table Fruit, W. den	11
Green Corn, W. den	11
Peas and Corn, W. den	11

EXTRACTS.

Assorted Flavoring Extracts, B. doz.	$1

MISCELLANEOUS.

Crackers, lb box	10
Soap, lb. bar	5
Soap, (pickled) 1 bbl.	$4.00
Soap, (pickled) 1 bbl. 2 gallons	$6.00
Soap, Castile, lb.	15
Rice, (choice table), lb. lb.	10
Tapioca, lb. lb.	10
Spices, assorted, B. doz.	$1.00
Pickles, assorted, 2 gals.	$1.00
Herd Bread, lb.	5
Pilot Bread, lb.	5
Eggs, 10 lbs.	$1.00

PROVISIONS.

Lard, lb.	17½
Lard, lb.	15½
Bacon, lb.	17½
Cheese, lb.	12½

FISH.

Mackerel, W. den	60
Mackerel, choice, 10 kit	$7.50
Herring, 1 kit	60
Herring, smoked, W. box	50

CANDLES.

Adamantine Candles, lb.	20
Wax Candles, lb.	25

COCOA AND CHOCOLATE.

Cocoa and Chocolate, lb.	15

FRUITS.

French Prunes, lb.	18
German Prunes, lb.	15
Raisins, lb. box	$1.50
Raisins, half box, lb.	$1.00
Citron, lb.	20
Walnuts, lb.	20
Almonds, lb.	20
Filberts, lb.	20
Cocoanuts, 1 doz.	$1.00

PICKLES.

Worcestershire Sauce, lb bottle	35
Pickles, Chow Chow, lb.	20
Bottle Pickles, lb.	20

MEAL.

Meals of all kinds, lb.	3½

FLOUR.

Having laid in a large supply of Flour before the late rise we can furnish our customers with *First Class Flour* at the lowest market price.

N. B.—THE MANAGER of our house having TWENTY-FIVE YEARS' EXPERIENCE in the grocery business in this city, and being an expert in buying large stocks of goods, is a guarantee that under his management we are able to sell first class GROCERIES CHEAPER than any other house on this Coast. Examine our goods and prices before purchasing our supplies, *and judge for yourself.* Economy is the result of trading with us. Wealth is the result of economy. Country orders promptly and carefully filled.

H. SHARBORO, Manager.

KNIGHTS OF ST. PATRICK.

Banquet at the Baldwin Traditional Toasts Splendid Speeches Song and Story in Honor of Ireland's Saint.

The Knights of St. Patrick wisely confided to none this year their annual banquet which had been allowed to fall into disuse in consequence of the sad state of Ireland through the fell influence of famine and the fraudulent course of the British Government. Accordingly on the evening of the 16th inst., in order to avoid the Lenten fast on Friday, a large number of the members of this patriotic organization and their friends assembled at the parlors of the Baldwin Hotel, and after an hour's social converse, they proceeded to the spacious dining hall, where they found a magnificent repast prepared for them, and which they had come prepared to enjoy. Judge M. Cooney, as President of the Society, occupied the Chair, having on his right Rev. A. Cullen, and on his left Dr. J. F. Gibbon. After grace was said the Knights and their guests discussed the numerous dishes presented to them, at the conclusion of which the Chairman announced that the edibles having been disposed of, the liberal portion of the prepared feelings would be commenced by reading the communications received from regretable parties by the Secretary, Mr. Cummings, in a very appropriate manner as follows.

Mr. President, Knights of St. Patrick and Friends—The brief time necessarily elapsed since my call to the chair, to make the evening unique it impossible to do more than a passing allusion to the subject. To mention the names alone of the illustrious patriots, heroes and martyrs who have adorned the pages of Ireland's history would be impossible on an occasion like this even though it were desirable. Heroism is differently defined. Some think it consists in the courage displayed on the battle field that constitutes it. I believe that the most logical evidence of heroism is the courage displayed in the humbler and civil walks of life; and that Ireland's proud record anything nobler than is shown by the patriots who have been drawn from his or her home by as dammatic a struggle for freedom as ever was fought for their land. Toiling and struggling against the most adverse circumstances to earn as much as would bring the necessaries of kindred and power for the cause of freedom everywhere, whenever and wherever they found it struggling for existence. Approve and as often exposed to more sublimely heroic deeds than those of the Irish Brigade at Fontenoy, when "like eaglets in the nest they beat back the army of the Duke of Cumberland. The heroism shown by the Irish race in defence of their nationality and their religion is admitted by all. The number who have sacrificed life and death for both, from St. Laurence O'Toole, to Father Murphy of '98, from the earliest martyrs to Irish nationality to the Manchester Martyrs, and the other martyrs now in jail for Irish nationality, and gathered around this festive board tonight where fealty and devotion to the land of our birth are renewed, the thought springs up, has that long line of heroes and martyrs suffered and died in vain. Shall our native land continue to be a mere province of England, or shall she assume her proper place as a nation. I believe that the dawn of that day already in the horizon, and that the rising of the sun will witness the full success of the hopes of the heroic dead martyrs of Ireland.

"The State of California," was responded to by Hon. Chas. Gildea, in a very interesting and well-filled address, alluding to the commerce of California, and exhibiting the vast strides which the State had made since the commencement of the war. Mr. Gildea's remarks were frequently applauded. "The Statesmen and Poets of Ireland," was the next toast, which was responded to in a very interesting manner by Mr. P. J. Tobin, who, in response to the list was "The City of San Francisco," which fell to the lot of ex-Auditor J. P. Dunn, and well did the gentleman do it, in a speech of some length he sketched the commercial advantages possessed by the Queen City of the Pacific, and pointed to that most inhuman Power, the English Government. It is celebrated, my friends, in pledges some written and others spoken, Ireland's hope will be watched, vigilantly watched, by her children, her valiant sons, and when that opportunity comes—"Why, he will ask if it will, England's diabolical work will be punished, and Ireland's rights be given to her divested [applause,] and here, my friends, the 17th of every March will be celebrated until Heaven's bright sun shall have dawn of the coming illustrious day, which will rank Ireland among the nations of the earth [applause]. Some sad and sentimental, which will give to old Erin the proud honor of being a leader to our grand, and glorious Republic [applause]. Applause? Oh, my friends, for the time when the tones of the melodious harp and lute the tones of the ravenous lion, will be heard all over our own fair land. Heaven speed the hour when Erin's day of sorrow and woe shall be found to take his place in Ireland, corresponding with that occupied in these United States by our glorious and immortal Washington. [Applause.] Any man who knows the Irish character must have hope, strong hope, that there is a bright future before Ireland. You can wrong the Irishman by indifference, by intimidation, by ignorance, but you cannot wrong him with impunity, because you have the power to do it. Do not wrong him in this with impunity because you think he is weak and you strong. He will convince you of your mistake though it may take him a lifetime to do it. He will convince you of your mistake in the broad daylight, and before your face. You need never fear being struck in the back by an Irishman. An Irishman is no coward. If you get his blood him, it will be in front. What I say of the Irish individual is equally true of the Irish nation. Nothing overcomes the nation of this can be given than the continuous contest which feeble Ireland is waging—unassisted by any ally—for her rights against the British Government. The British Government is growing weaker every day, when the nations of the world with Ireland. If I were a British statesman and had the interests of England at heart, and knew the Irish character as well as I know it, I would strongly advocate giving to Ireland what she justly demands [applause;] giving her the right to govern her people and to make her own laws [applause;] or I would feel, my friends, that if the English Government would not accede to this reasonable request the time was not far distant when the sons of the Irish race at home and abroad will take from England what she now asks. [Applause.] And when the time comes, Ireland will not be satisfied with what she now demands, but will insist upon interest and compound interest for the rights usurped by England for many ages. And, my friends, I would not be surprised to see the British Lion taken down and trampled in the dust and the green flag hoisted over Windsor Castle in order to pay that debt. [Applause.] And, gentlemen, if that should take place, and more unlikely things have taken place in the past, the verdict of humanity would be, "A righteous vindication, a just retribution." [Prolonged manifestations of approval.]

"The Republic of the United States" was responded to by Dr. J. C. Shorb in a speech of great length and delivered with the Doctor's accustomed oleaginous effect. During the delivery Dr. Shorb was greeted with rounds of applause. "Our Judiciary," in a speech was responded to by Judge J. F. Sullivan, which was creditable alike to his head and his heart, and which sketched in large but beautiful words the wisdom, prudence, courage and honesty which should characterize the judiciary of every land but especially California. Judge Sullivan's remarks met with hearty and well-deserved applause. At the conclusion of Judge Sullivan's speech, Hon. Judge Myrick of the Supreme Bench, was called upon and he complied by citing the many virtues for which Ireland's patron saint was proverbial, and asking the countrymen of St. Patrick to copy after their Apostle. Judge Myrick paid a glowing tribute to the character of the Irish people and particularly alluded to his dear dead friend—Rev. Hugh Gallagher, The next toast, "The Martyrs and Heroes of Ireland," was responded to by Mr. M. J. Cummings, in a very appropriate manner as follows.

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THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-FIFTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 29, 1882.

Passage of the Chinese Bill.

Congress has at length meted out justice to the Pacific coast by passing the Chinese Bill, and if no undue influence is used upon President Arthur in order to induce him to veto the measure, every laborer, mechanic, and workingman with a family will have great cause to thank God for the legislation that will—for a time at least—put a stop to the influx of a barbarian horde that has already done much to demoralize the youth of the Pacific coast, a race that has driven the rising generation from the hives of industry and made them idlers and vagabonds, driving the boys into the prisons and the girls into lives of shame.

There are to-day, in California alone, thousands of men able and willing to work on railroads and other enterprises requiring unskilled labor, who are compelled to see the very bread taken from their mouths by a horde of slaves imported here by the shipload by monied monopolists who care nothing for the welfare of the white race so long as they can make millions of money out of docile labor. There are also other thousands of good, virtuous girls who were turned away from domestic employment and driven to disreputable courses, in order to make room for Chinese servants. Thus the white people who would make good citizens of the republic, and help to build up Christian society, are driven out of honorable employment, society is demoralized, and the whole coast made to suffer from competition against which it is impossible for white labor to combat.

The Methodist and Baptist preachers soon to think that the Chinese should be permitted to flock into this country in order that they might come under Christianizing influences, but the meagre results achieved in this direction during the last quarter of a century, when compared with the evils which the presence of the Chinese has spread among the laboring classes—shows how futile is the effort to wean the Asiatics from their pagan idolatry. "Self-preservation is the first law of nature," and the laboring classes on this coast, who have borne this injustice so long and so patiently, will hail with delight the passage of any measure which will give them relief; hence we hope the President's signature will complete the good work of Congress in this respect.

As there are many readers of the MONITOR who may not be familiar with the provisions of the Bill just passed by Congress, we append a synopsis of its provisions:

"That from and after the expiration of ninety days after the passage of the act and until the expiration of twenty years after its passage, the coming of Chinese laborers to the United States shall be suspended, and prescribed penalty of imprisonment not exceeding one year, and a fine of not more than $500 against the master of any vessel who brings any Chinese laborer to this country, during that period. It further provides that the classes of Chinese excepted by the treaty from such prohibition, such as merchants, students, travelers, diplomatic agents, and Chinese laborers who were in the United States on the 17th of November, 1880, shall be required, as a condition for their admission to produce passports from the Government of China, personally identifying them and showing that they individually belong to one of the permitted classes, which passports must have been endorsed by the diplomatic representative of the United States in China, or by the United States Consul at the port of departure. It also provides elaborate machinery for carrying out the purposes of the act. Additional sections prohibit the admission of Chinese to citizenship, by any United States Court, and construes the words "Chinese laborers" to mean both skilled and unskilled laborers and Chinese employed in mining."

As a faint idea of the extent to which Chinese competition has affected the best interests of the industrial classes, we may safely state that there are at least ten thousand Chinese employed in this city alone, whose wages will average a dollar a day, and whose presence keeps that number of white people out of employment. They are to be found by the hundred in cigar, clothing and shoe factories, canneries, and similar institutions where the labor of white boys and girls could be usefully employed to the benefit of themselves and the whole trading community, as the latter would spend all their earnings among the storekeepers, physicians, dentists, and other professions, while the Chinese spend scarcely a cent for any purpose, save the bare subsistence they derive from their native rice and the meagre clothing they wear—all of which comes from China. The hotels and boarding houses also swarm with Chinese servants whose places could be supplied by decent girls. In the Palaces and Grand hotels alone, we are reliably informed that nearly five hundred Chinese are employed, one hundred and forty of these doing laundry work while white women would gladly accomplish for low wages. Gangs of Chinese are also employed on the steamships and by the railroad companies, while in the mining regions of the North in many places they outnumber the whites. Yet these people build no churches, erect no schools, found no charitable institutions, raise no families, perform neither military nor jury duty, but are mere leprous leeches who suck the life blood out of our laboring classes and their children, who have to sigh and starve in silence, whilst they behold every avenue of industry monopolized by Mongolians who have no interest in the country save to make what money they can and then return to their Asiatic home and paganism.

This fact was very forcibly dwelt upon by Hon. John F. Miller, of this State, in his speech in the Senate on Chinese immigration, in the concluding portion of which he said:

"If you ask me how we may best insure domestic tranquillity and promote the general welfare on the Pacific coast, I answer by passing this bill and enforcing its provisions to the letter.

"Let the Chinese! California for Americans and those who will become Americans.

"'If you would secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity,' then must the same place reserved in which, and upon which, posterity can exist. What will the blessings of liberty be worth to posterity if you give up the country to the Chinese? If China is to be the breeding ground for peopling this country, what chance of American posterity? That trust ought not to be betrayed. If the Chinese should invade the Pacific coast with arms in their hands, what a magnificent spectacle of martial resistance would be presented to a startled world! The mere infiltration of an element so foreign and of our Western shore by force would rouse the nation to a frenzy of enthusiasm in its defense. For years a peaceful, yet a strategic conquest has been in progress, and American statesmanship has been almost silent, until the people have demanded action.

The land which is being overrun by the oriental invader is the fairest portion of our heritage. It is the land of the vine and the fig tree; the home of the orange, the olive, and the pomegranate. Its winter is a perpetual spring, and its summer is a golden harvest. There the northern pine peacefully sways against the southern palm; the tender azalea and the hardy rose mingle their sweet perfume, and the maple vies rainbow tints with the myrtle. Its valleys are rich and glorious with luscious fruits and waving grain, and its hills

'Mountains like giants stand,
To sentinel the enchanted land.'

"I would see its fertile plains, its expatiated vales, its wine clad hills, its deep blue canyons, its forested mountain sides, dotted all over with American homes—the homes of a free, happy people, resonant with the sweet echoes of flaxen haired children, and ringing with the joyous laughter of maiden fair—

'Soft as her clime, and sunny as her skies.'

Like the homes of New England; yet brighter and better far shall be the home, which are to be moulded in that wonderful valley, the homes of a race from which shall spring

'The flower of men,
To serve as model for the mighty world,
And be the fair beginning of a time.'"

Edith O'Gorman Captured by Chief Crowley.

Nearly everybody has heard of that brazen-faced fraud who goes under the name of Edith O'Gorman, and who advertises herself as "the Escaped Nun." For the information of those among our readers who may not know her antecedents, we would state that this woman was originally a member of a Religious Community for a few months, but finding that she had no vocation for a religious life, she stated one night from her temporary domicile, and, after a few days run in the world, wrote back to her spiritual superior that she had made a fatal mistake, was heartily sorry for the unfortunate step she had taken, and asking to be received back again into the convent. The superior of the Community informed her that she could not be readmitted into the house at present, but perhaps, at some future time, when she had proved her vocation for a religious life by perseverance, penitence and prayer, she might again resume her position in the novitiate.

Finding that she had taken a fatal step in the wrong direction, poor Edith had not the grace to regain her position, so she went from bad to worse, through all the phases of sin in its most shameful form, and finally she fell into the hands of one of those sharps, who thought they discovered a big bonanza in the scheme of advertising her as "the Escaped Nun," printing a book containing "adventures" which never occurred, and relating "incidents in convent life" that had no foundation, save such as the scurrilous writer of the whole mess gave them.

Thus charged, primed and equipped, Edith O'Gorman was ready for business; she was then introduced to

Preachers and screechers
And enlivening lectures,

Who were enthusiastic in her praise and ushered her on the lecture platform as the virago who was "to make Rome howl!" But poor Edith kept going from bad to worse all the time, until at last even the lantern-jawed preachers lost their grip on her, and Beecher wouldn't touch her with a forty-foot pole, so the unfortunate creature became a dagger to the public and her "lectures" were financial failures. In the meantime, however, Rome didn't "howl," but the Church kept on her way just as if such a person as Bridget O'Gorman had never been born.

Finding, at length, like many another paid-out calumniator of the Church, that her obscene occupation was waning in this country, Edith (as she calls herself since her perversion) went over to England and threw herself into the arms of the Evangelicals, who heralded her name over the land as a new arrival from America and one who was prepared to repeal all the "horrors" of the "Romish Inquisition in America." The bait took among the country bumpkins, where Edith coined money; but the Cockneys could not be so easily deceived; hence in London Edith did not draw a corporal's guard, so she repaired to the rural towns, and there she set society by the ears in consequence of the stupendous lies she manufactured to suit her sectarian spectators. Among other things, Edith wrote some letters to the press when she was "lecturing" in Paddington, and in one of these missives she detailed the following "yarn," which proves her to be a woman of remarkably vivid imagination, as well as a regular mystery regarding names, places and dates

"One of the most celebrated law suits of the time was Edith O'Gorman's great case in the courts of San Francisco, California, in June, 1872, when she brought suit against the Jesuits for libel. Judge Lounsbery was the judge of the court; her counsel, Judge Taylor, counsel for the Jesuits, Col. Dudley and Barnes, two well known lawyers throughout San Francisco. The Jesuits, knowing Edith O'Gorman to be four thousand miles away from New Jersey, where she lived a Nun, bribed sixteen men to perjure themselves by swearing her to be a woman from Melbourne, Australia, named Fanny Woodward, and not Edith O'Gorman at all. (Red raised my friends for her in a strange city in the person of Jesuits from Providence, R. I., who knew her and family intimately, two of the ladies even attended her here, and one of them her bosom friend before she entered the convent. The testimony of these ladies and two gentlemen from Australia who had known the woman Fanny Woodward for sixteen years before, to prove themselves the Jesuits, were fined seven thousand dollars for libel, and fifteen thousand dollars for perjury. Although the Jesuits of San Francisco thought to crush Edith O'Gorman by perjury and falsehood, they themselves were crushed, whereas her glory and triumph were greater than ever. This celebrated lawsuit was not only the great topic of the newspapers throughout the United States, but English and Scotch papers contained a synopsis of it," etc.

Reading such a straightforward story in the Paddington *Mercury*, of course the Paddingtonians believed every word of it, and the way they rejoiced over Edith's victory over the Jesuits and Bishops was a sight seldom equalled. But at length Edith's letter fell under the observation of a priest—a convert to the Catholic Church—and nothing loth, he wrote to the Archbishop of Paddington. This Reverend clergyman determined to discover the crookedness of Edith's story, so he quietly sent a message by cable across the Atlantic to New York, and thence by wire to this city, asking this brief but very important question

"Did Edith O'Gorman, ten years since, bring and gain libel action against the Jesuits?"

Then while Edith the Bad was dozing off her potations, and rejoicing over the shillings she had received from John Bull, an explosion equal to a dynamite bomb was being quietly prepared for her teetotal extinguishment.

The message in question was addressed to P. Crowley, Chief of Police, San Francisco, in whose hands it was placed one fine morning, and he, like a man of business, sent back this short but sufficient answer:

"Neither action nor judgment against Jesuits."

This dispatch was subsequently published in the Paddington *Mercury* over the signature of Rev. Lord Archbishop Douglas, and the unfortunate Edith the Bad, of Paddington and all the Paddingtonians deep in disgrace! And thus it came about that the evangelizing Edith the Bad was quietly captured by Chief Crowley and the Atlantic cable, and another story added to the intrigue received an electric shock that squelched it.

Brave Words from Bishop Dorrian.

The most important news from Ireland this week is the following extract from the Lenten Pastoral of Bishop Dorrian, of the Diocese of Down and Connor, who thus alludes to the Land Bill and the martyrs who are suffering incarceration because they dared to speak for Ireland's regeneration from English misrule. Speaking of the Land Bill, the Bishop says

"As far as the great majority of those interested are concerned, it might as well not be on the statute book at all. We grieve and condemn outrages; no language can depict a tragic pain and horror they excite; but as I blood that circles through the natural body becomes impoverished and leads to sickly eruptions, so we may not be surprised when we notice in the social or body politic, evidence of irritation in the crimes by which we are appalled. And as the cure in the one case is by soothing and purifying applications, so the cure in the other ought not to be irritation or coercion in the unpalatable and strange prescription of those who are looked upon and believed to be not only innocent of crime but as real and unselfish benefactors of their fellows. In the first place, would any remedy be yet offered? By all means let the "village suffice" be punished; and for this the criminal law is quite adequate; but to suspend the constitution, and to throw into prison men among the best in the land, who have not been convicted of any crime, and many of whom continue, we are informed, to do weekly communicate, even in jail, seems to be a remedy more to be feared than the disease. Let us be honest and consistent—whatever the result. We think this policy more than a mistake; for, to tell people they have been hawkly treated in the past, to give them more of it, is puzzle them by coercion seems not wise or just.

Bravo! Bishop Dorrian! True words and bravely spoken! The men who are "weekly communicants, even when in jail," are the very men whom Gladstone, Forster, and the other myrmidons of English injustice have cast into prison as "dangerous" to society! And right glad are we to hear that the patriots of Ireland in her present struggle are as true to the faith in the jail as they were out of it. Such patriots are artificial faith will lead Irishmen and Irishwomen everywhere, to renew again and again the prayer—"God save Ireland!"—and to add the petition that God may bless the patriots who are thus unjustly punished for loving her!

Good Bishop Dorrian, too, has heralded over the earth words that tell the Irish people everywhere that "the men in the gaol" are treated as they are because they are receiving; that they are not incendiaries or communists, but pure patriots, whose practical Catholicity is demonstrated, as the Bishop himself says, by being "weekly communicants, even in jail."

Insane Bigotry Against Catholic Institutions.

There are three papers on the Pacific coast that are envious of notoriety as "no-Popery" organs, and these journals take every opportunity to vent their spleen against Catholic institutions in order to gain the sympathy and the subscriptions of that class of narrow-minded bigots whose intense ignorance makes them hate a Church and a people of whose religion they know as little as a pagan does about the Christian religion.

One of these papers is published in this city, another in Sacramento, and a third in Portland, Oregon, from whence we received a marked copy last week. From the general make-up and tone of its article, in *Polaris*, as the journal in question is called, seems to be a very weak imitation of the *Pickwyck* of this city. The latter, however, has the merit of brains, which the former supplies by brass. The *Polaris* seems to be specially inquisitive about the management of St. Vincent's Hospital in Portland, which was founded by the Sisters of Charity, managed by them, and made a magnificent success through their excellent judgment and their untiring labors. The success thus achieved has set the cauldron of jealousy and bigotry boiling among a few political parsons and ex-preachers, who want a smelling committee appointed in order to investigate the affairs of an institution which does not receive a cent of the peoples' money, save such small donations as the charitable citizens of every creed donate to the Sisters of Charity through respect for them and for the love of doing good. To ask such an institution for an annual accounting of its income and expenditure has already been described by the *Oregonian*, the leading daily paper of Oregon, as "most impertinent and contemptible," and all unprejudiced people will agree with the *Oregonian* in its concise conclusion. But this does not suit the *Polaris*, as it asks a few additional questions which we propose to answer for the benefit of such people as may be of the same way of thinking as the Pecry-baiting organ of Portland. The replies to the interrogatories will also answer for all Catholic institutions of a similar character, just as they do for the hospital in question.

The queries propounded by the *Polaris* are:

"Since other benevolent institutions in this city, as well as elsewhere, make annual reports of their operations, why not the St. Vincent Hospital?"

"Has Romanism a kind of 'pre-emption right' to secrecy in all its operations?"

"Every business man in the city understands quite well how the St. Vincent Hospital usually appeals for annual support from our city. Will some one tell us where it all goes and what is the financial status of this institution?"

To say in reply to the first question that the action of one or more institutions in any direction has a binding force upon others, is sufficient rebuttal. St. Vincent's Hospital has no share-holders to gratify, it has no taxpayers to satisfy, and, inasmuch as it has never received a single cent of public funds from the city of Portland or the county of Multnomah, the citizens thereof have no claim whatever for an accounting, nor have they asked for it.

The second question asks if Romanism has a kind of "pre-emption" right to secrecy in all its operations? The answer to which is that "Romanism" neither asks nor accepts any kind of right save that which she is entitled to through the laws of God and under the American Constitution. These she must and will have, and neither the *Pickwyck* nor the *Polaris* can take a little thereof away from her.

There is no "secrecy" about Catholic hospitals, and St. Vincent's is no exception. But there is a great deal of secrecy about some other sectarian institutions in Multnomah county, that, if revealed, would show a state of revolting rottenness equal to anything ever depicted by Dickens. St. Vincent's Hospital is open to visitors every day in the week, patients have them daily; and let the *Polaris*—if it is so anxious for knowledge—send a representative to see for himself. He will be hospitably received, will be taken through all the apartments and wards, and, when he has seen all, he will leave his "prudence behind him at the portal of the hospital entrance.

The third question asks where all the money goes to that the people of Portland contribute to the support of the hospital. We can tell him that the people of Portland

The Pope's Encyclical Letter.

We publish this week, in a supplement, the recent encyclical letter of the Sovereign Pontiff, in which we call the special attention of our readers who desire to have correct information concerning the condition of the Holy See in its relations to the educational question and on the subject. The Pope clearly points out the sources from whence danger to the Church is to be apprehended, and gives a clue to Catholics in every country regarding the machinations of the secret societies of our holy religion. His Holiness also dwells upon the important necessity of sustaining the Catholic press as the strongest civil power by which to combat the evil designs of demagogues as well as the fearful defender of the dogmas of the Church against the assaults of her defamers. Catholics who read the Pope's letter carefully will gain much solid information that will give them fresh courage to fight the good fight which is destined to end in a glorious victory for our Faith.

DEVOTION TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY.

Every true Catholic loves the Immaculate Mother of God, and the more we read about the earthly sorrows and the heavenly glories of the queen of Heaven, the more ardent our devotion and the greater purity of our lives; hence the Monitor has gladly accepted the kind proposition of a devoted priest to transcribe for our readers several beautiful extracts relating to the Blessed Virgin, from a periodical published in Munich, entitled "*Bulletin des Sciences de la Religion et Moralisme*" as carried out to its logical development by an American writer, himself a Agnostic of the most advanced type, in order to prove that the Christian religion has moved to the Church of the Immaculate Conception, where a solemn Requiem Mass for the departed sang. Rev. Father King was chief celebrant; Father McSweeny, master of ceremonies; Father Coyle, deacon, and Father Smith, subdeacon. A considerable number of other clergymen, as well as a large congregation, assisted at the sacred ceremonies used by the Church on such mournful occasions. The choir was full and effective. The casket was profusely covered with floral decorations, the tokens of affection offered to the memory of the deceased by those by whom he had instructed unto justice. The couple of the Academy and two other institutions conducted the funeral, and the marble hearse in which would cause Spencer himself to blush, and I will allow Dr. Denslow to speak for him well, in order that your readers may judge for themselves what is the true tendency and objectionable character of the Monitor. The writer in *Harper's Magazine* thus speaks of the remarks to those subjects, number, lyme and theft, implying, moreover, that Father Gury has offended on another point, too "unutterably utter" to be mentioned in the pages of that chaste journal. Let us see what Freethinkers itself has to say on these points.

"It is generally believed," says Dr. Van Buren Denslow, "to be moral to tell the truth, and immoral to lie. And yet it would be difficult to prove that nature prefers the true to the false. Every bee she makes the honeyed nectar free, and only after years, or thousands of years, do we have ability to detect her in her lies. Nature knows almost every animal with the faculty of speech in order to sell it is designing from the broke force of its superiors. Why, then, should man be the only one who is guilty of lying? Why, when it is his interest to appear wise concerning the Church, *the one great spiritual organization which is able to resent*, and must, as a matter of life and death, oppose the progress of science and modern civilization. What "science and modern civilization" tend to we have already seen; it is simply the descent of Averno. Let us look at ever Christian man who reads these lines, be he Catholic or Protestant, be every father, husband and brother, who has regard for woman and the elevation of the race, whether, when they read those darling principles thus drawn out to their logical results, and in the subversion, the destruction and the *demise* of morality, are making a desperate endeavor to get control of the education of the rising generation for the declared purpose of indoctrinating them with the principles of bestialism and anti-Christianism, it is not time to pause and consider solemnly, mournfully, and honestly, whereunto this thing shall end.

The importance of the subject must be my apology for the length of this letter. I am, sir, your obedient servant,

AN ENGLISH CATHOLIC.

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MONITOR MENTION.

Archbishop McCabe has been made a Cardinal.

Father Shorky has gone to Paris to recuperate his health.

—Best Pictures taken at the Imperial, 724 Market street.

—The death of the Poet Longfellow, who died on the 24th inst. will be more fully noticed next week.

—Rev. Peter Healy, of St. John's Catholic church, who has been ill with typhoid fever for the past month, is now convalescing.

—We are compelled to crowd out several editorial articles this week in order to make room for matter that will not do hold over.

—London *Truth* says that Hon. Phillip de Hornbrook, second son of Count d'Aquila, is about to marry Miss Mackey, daughter of John W. Mackay.

—George Hass hereby informs the public that his elegant candy store, in the Phelan Building, is now open, with the finest display of home made and imported candies ever offered.

—Next week we will give our readers copious extracts from the two brilliant speeches delivered by Messrs. Sexton and Healy in Parliament upon the Land Act.

—Henry George lectured in Glasgow, Scotland, on St Patrick's Day. His theme was "A felon's cap is the noblest crown an Irishman can wear," and he had a great reception from an immense audience of enthusiastic Irish residents.

—The steamship *City of Tokio*, which arrived Sunday, from Hongkong, brought 1070 Chinese laborers. The arrivals by the *Tokio* make about ten thousand Chinese arrived this year, from January 1st, 1882.

—H. J. Sullivan, this capital, will guarantee to permanently cure Corns, Warts and Inflammation of the Bunion, Sore Eyes and Eruptions of the Skin. Satisfaction guaranteed. Office, 1017 Market street.

—Now that Lent is here, and fish diet the rule on certain days, our readers will find a very comprehensive list of fish, game, etc., in our advertising columns over the signature of Lechmann, 14 Sansome St., near Pacific.

—After twenty-five years of study and practical experience, Professor Loomis has put spectacles to all sights on examination of the eyes, which is free. N. Manasse, 211 Kearny street, Opposite Bank of California.

—P. J. Thomas, the well-known printer and publisher says he is now using P. Moses Bark's Eureka Cough Syrup for a severe cold and hoarseness which was permanently relieved. This celebrated specific is manufactured at 1211 Bryant.

—The court martial has sentenced Mason, who tried to shoot Sullivan, to five years' imprisonment in the Army, loss of all pay and allowances due or to become due, and eight years imprisonment in the Military penitentiary.

—My Dealy, M. D., it is said, is about to be entertained by the gentlemen who sit with him in Parliament at a Parliament house "dinner in the House of Commons." Place Lt. Gov. Mulalley, of the success of the member for Wexford's address.

—St Patrick's Day, in New York was appropriately observed by the Knights of the Sixty Ninth regiment to the Cathedral, to attend Pontifical High Mass, on the day of the patron Irish American present in honor of the great apostle. All honor to Colonel Savanagh, his officers and men.

—The custom of giving Easter cards has become quite general among Christian people. The well known art dealers, Messrs Sinn Gen. & Co., 11 Kearny street, have received Easter cards, together with art goods of every description, from the Eastern manufactories.

—John L. Burns, the popular traveler for the celebrated DAVENPORT whiskey is now visiting the trade in this city. Gentlemen, if you want your friends every where will use him well we give on the sixth page a picture of the premises where the celebrated DAVENPORT is made.

—W. Z. Tiffany & Co., 130 Ellis street between Powell and Mason sell Coal and Wood at the lowest rates. Where, then, should all your fuel weight, so that it is even one to purchase where you can get the full weight and be attended to.

—Joseph Gallard, for many years with A. F. Bernard, corner of Fifth and Howard street, has now left the firm of Bernard and Gallard, 1 Sixth street, between Howard and Folsom, with a fine stock of wines and liquors. Families supplied. Call on Joseph Gallard when you come to the city free.

—Such a law has been recently enacted by the colonial legislature of Victoria, Australia, restricting the number of Chinese in that colony to a prohibitory one, though its practical effect is that of a prohibitory one. The law limits to one more than one Chinaman for every hundred tons, and imposes a tax of £10 on every Chinaman so landed.

—The very crowded state of our columns compels us to leave over anything about the celebrated wood fire of Hilsby & Wise the popular dealer in wood, hay, etc., of which we have spoken so often, and has become so extensive that they have been compelled to remove to a larger and more commodious premises than they formerly occupied. Here, on and after April 1st, Corner Fifth and Townsend street and our readers will find every good thing in the line of wood, hay and jetties.

—The Indian Sun, edited by Hon. Will S. Greene, says: "The farmers of Colusa county are taking the right steps against Chinese immigration, which is what it promised to do when the planks of the Chinese. A meeting is to be held soon at Colusa, and which every one, be he Democrat, Republican or Independent, who has a home, should attend. The Indian Sun will be willing to work with any party, or with no party, in this matter, when he was a true Christian Brother, true to his God, and consequently true to his country, and of doing good to his neighbor. Inasmuch as the cup of his profane and vulgar, and, we may be quite a triumphant examination, and has already received an opening element, prize of a heavenly crown. But lest we should in sight exaggerate his merits, the Church has already given the world an other Saint, in the person of Brother Fenton, who by the strength of his prayers, and, we may add, fervent prayers that, should anything be lacking in his life, his term of purification may be shortened, and that he may at the proper moment enter into the eternal reward of the saints.

O'CONNOR'S FAREWELL SPEECHES.

Thomas Power O'Connor, will deliver a farewell and free address on the Irish question on Monday evening next, in Union Hall, and will leave for the Eastern States, on Tuesday, and the following places on route: Nevada City, April 8th; Virginia City, April 10th; Eureka, April 10th; Salt Lake City, 12th; Park City, April 15th, and Omaha, April 19th.

Alluding to the Chinese question, the Oakland Times says: If defense in this measure, Californians could do nothing more effectual than to raise a fund for a big Chinese lottery for the benefit of society, the overthrow of morality the entire extinction of the most elementary sense of the difference between good and evil, and the wholesale descent of the entire Asiatic rabble into a state of depravity and bestialism. It is a state of affairs aptly described by Pope in his "Essay on Man," in the lines, dealing thus of the Pariah:

"Religion blushing veils her sacred fires
And unawares morality expires;
Nor public flame, nor private dare to shine,
Nor human spirit feel the divine line
Lay thread empire, Chaos is restored;
Light dies before thy uncreating word;
Thy hand, great Anarch, lets the curtain fall,
And universal darkness buries all."

Now, the above extract from the Poet Deacon's work is not the mere expression of the views of the author of a single advanced and accomplished thinker; it is, in truth, the *logical deduction* of the Pariah philosophy, as it remains to time unto its morals. It simply and truthfully depicts what the Pariah would apply and apply to the adoption of that philosophy by every one. We know that the world has not never lie, the gates of hell cannot prevail against the Catholic Church. But we also know that it is important time to some such religion of darkness and hence will take place in the last days during the reign of the anti-Christ. There is only one equivalent existent which can successfully combat the evil ingot—the Catholic, Apostolic, Roman Church. This much is even admitted by the leaders of Pagan philosophy. Professor Huxley, in "Lay Sermons," speaks of "our great enemy" I speak as a man of science—the Roman Catholic Church, *the one great spiritual organization which is able to resent*, and must, as a matter of life and death, oppose the progress of science and modern civilization. What "science and modern civilization" tend to we have already seen; it is simply the descent of Averno. Let us look at ever Christian man who reads these lines, be he Catholic or Protestant, be every father, husband and brother, who has regard for woman and the elevation of the race, whether, when they read those darling principles thus drawn out to their logical results, and in the subversion, the destruction and the *demise* of morality, are making a desperate endeavor to get control of the education of the rising generation for the declared purpose of indoctrinating them with the principles of bestialism and anti-Christianism, it is not time to pause and consider solemnly, mournfully, and honestly, whereunto this thing shall end.

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Day-Light!
has been thrown on the cure of disease of the kidneys and urinary organs by the Day Kidney Pad. $2, of druggists, or by mail post free. Children's Pad (cures "bed wetting") $1.50. DAY KIDNEY PAD CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

New Advertisements.

CHRISTY & WISE
WOOL
Commission Merchants
HAVE REMOVED
To their New and Commodious
WAREHOUSE,
N. E. cor. Fifth and Townsend Sts.,
SAN FRANCISCO,
Where All Wool, Hides, Skins, Etc., will be stored and Weighed, under their personal supervision, and correctness thereby guaranteed.

A LARGE STOCK OF
Glycerine Dip, Carbolic Dip, Sulphur Dip, Wool Bags, Twines, Shears, Lime, SULPHUR TOBACCO.
☞ And all other Dips and Supplies required by Wool Growers kept on hand and supplied to customers at the
VERY LOWEST RATES.
CASH ADVANCED
On consignments at Low Rates of Interest, and prompt returns made.

☞ Post Office address Box 2211, San Francisco.

WAR. WAR. WAR.
E. S. BONELLI,
821 Market St., Up Stairs,
WILL SELL THIS NEW EASTERN PIANO AT $5 PER MONTH, and the purchaser will be entitled to receive or cause to be delivered, free of charge, to any place within a radius of 10 miles, one Piano, of the same make and value as the one purchased.

Dealer in Groceries and Provisions,
New and Second-hand
SAFES, SCALES AND TRUCKS
A SPECIALTY.
54 City st., bet. Drumm & East
SAN FRANCISCO.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.
H. F. FREESE,
RUCHING FACTORY,
Have removed to the Spacious Store,
136 Third Street, two doors above Brannan St.
(IN SAME BLK MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.
(O elegant assortment of latest styles Ruchings and Dress Goods, full line of Silks and Velvets Underwear, remnants of Laces and Ruchings at less than wholesale prices.

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS REWARD!
Information is wanted of the place where WILLIAM MICHAEL REILLY is buried. He was born in 1841 in Ballinasloe, County Galway, Ireland. He lived in Philadelphia until 1877, then went to Chicago, where his mother, Mary Reilly, and a short time in Cincinnati, Ohio, with his brother, James W. A. Reilly. He went to California in January, and died somewhere in that State. Any information will be gladly received by the above. Address MARY REILLY, P. O. Box 206, New York.

DIED.

HAIRT. In Killalkey, County Meath, Ireland, on the 12th of March, Patrick Hairt, father of Mr. Hairt, of this city.

MURPHY. In this city, March 28, 1882, Philip, Eldest Murphy, widow of Patrick Murphy, and mother of John T. Murphy, and Mrs. Mark Meherin, a native of County Meath, Ireland, aged 81 years.

[New Orleans papers please copy.

MOTTAY.
The deceased was esteemed and respected. Her loving kindness and charity were as household words in her native town. Her charity was all things and nirvie to woman, she wound around her being many ties of affection, and her death was a great loss to the suffering. Her life was a constant learning the high duties of woman, and her death was a fitting crown of that home beyond, where serene and suffering "shall be never more." Charmed by a distinct daughter and sister, she was independent, of a charming and entertaining character of hope and peace, the spirit of this noble woman has passed to the reward of the virtuous and enlightened and yet from the ashes of her dust, shall rise a new and more perfect Phoenix.

—Brock's Speed Cotton, soft finish as well as glace finish, is manufactured especially for sewing machine work. Try it on any machine and you will use no other. For sale by all dry goods stores.

—Estimate Inquirers.—Those who want artificial teeth which so closely imitate nature that they cannot be detected at a glance, should call on Dr. Spence, Dentist, 629 Kearny street, corner Commercial. His charges are quite reasonable.

CARPETS
at 117 Sixth street.
☞ Store and Window Shades

BAD TENANTS
EJECTED FOR $4.
COLLECTIONS MADE IN THE CITY OR COUNTRY
PACIFIC COLLECTION CO.,
508 California Street

Farm and Home.

Value of a Happy Home.

Go through the town any evening; and you will be surprised. If you have never given the matter any thought, at the number of boys and young men who make a practice of squandering their evenings, to say nothing about the day spent in the same manner. Squandering time is the great sin of the age. As a rule, the idle, indolent boy goes to the bad. He may have all the elements necessary to make a first-class business or professional man, but if he is not instructed and encouraged to form habits of industry, he will be a failure, almost inevitably.

There is one way this great evil of squandering time can be remedied, if not altogether obviated. Parents must take the matter in hand—must themselves set the example of industry and frugality, and must see that their children imitate the example. Make the home pleasant and attractive. If the boys love the street or the loafing place better than the home, you may rest assured that home is wanting in some important particular. Provide the boys with interesting reading matter and encourage them to love it. Permit them to employ their time in any harmless way that will keep them from idleness and prodigacy. When you see a boy or young man willing to trifle away a day, a month, or a year in doing the work of a disgusting street loafer, you may set it down that it would not take much to persuade that boy or that young man to become a full-fledged scoundrel.

Teach the boys that no success comes from squandering time, and that the better class of people have about as high a regard for a real industrious thief as for an ignorant, idle loafer. It is in the power of parents to regulate this matter, and we hope to see our army of trifling, loafing young men and boys diminish.

Make the home what it should be, and you have no need to fear the future of our boys.

Ask Mother First.

How many pleasant things we can hear and see every day, if we but watch and listen!

I was walking towards home late one afternoon in winter. The country all around was covered with a deep snow, that seemed of a purer white than ever, in the light of the departing day. I heard the voices of children behind me, and their little feet stepped fast over the hard crisped snow. They passed along beside, and I saw that one was a little girl of about eight years, and her companion was a boy somewhat older. The girl wore a pretty crimson hood, which was becoming to her cheeks, made rosy by the fine winter air. She was drawing a sled, and the boy was drawing a sled too.

"Come Annie," he said, "let's go to Pine Hill now; it's splendid coasting there, and we shall be in time for some first rate slides before it gets dark."

"I must go and ask mother first, Henry," said Annie.

She did not drawl the words out dolefully, as if she did not like to have to ask her mother; but she spoke in a very pleasant and cheerful tone. She hurried along with her sled, and Henry after her. I soon lost sight of them, but I could not forget Annie. I thought to myself how safe that child will always be if she only keep to her rule—"I must ask mother first."

I know children who have sometimes got into a great deal of trouble because they did not "ask mother first." Remember it is very unsafe to do anything your mother would not like to have you to do.

Children, I mean girls as well as boys, you will be saved a great deal of unhappiness, if at all times, you make it a rule to "ask your mother first."

Marriage Honorable in All.

Marriage among those who are not Christians is a natural and lawful union. It is a state ordained by Almighty God as the proper condition of this human race, though not absolutely obligatory upon each and every individual. It is plain that God intended man and woman to live under a strong bond of union, associated together in all the interests, cares, and duties of life, separated into distinct families, nurturing and educating their own children. This idea and the existence of the family go together, and upon the existence of the family depends the existence of all society. That marriage in itself, apart from the Christian sanction, is a sacred union, in that it is a positive ordinance of God and gives rise to numerous obligations which are binding upon the consciences, and for which an account is to be rendered, is evident from the history of the human race itself. All through the Old Testament we observe instances of marriage commanded by God, sanctioned and blessed by Him. And among the Jews, who held the true divine tradition, we find the single state regarded as disgraceful, and sterility in the marriage life not only as a reproach, but also considered as a mark of the displeasure of God. Parents were always held in honor, and considered themselves blessed according to the number of their children. "Blessed is the man," says the Psalmist, "who hath his desire filled with them; he shall not be confounded when he shall speak to his enemies in the gate." The blessing of a numerous and healthy offspring depend upon the sacred character and inviolability of marriage. So we see that where marriage is lightly esteemed, among those who practice the infamous and unnatural system of divorce, children are regarded as disagreeable impediments to their dissolution; and where a large family is not thought to be an honor or blessing from God, there you will find marriage degraded to a civil contract at will, and its most solemn obligations violated in the grossest manner.

By Universal Accord.

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS are the best of all purgatives for family use. They are the product of long, laborious, and successful chemical investigation, and their extensive use, by physicians in their practice, and by all civilized nations, proves them the best and most effectual purgative Pill that medical science can devise. Being purely vegetable no harm can arise from their use. In intimate value and curative powers no other Pills can be compared with them, and every person, knowing their virtues, will employ them, when needed. They keep the system in perfect order, and maintain in healthy action the whole machinery of life. Mild, searching and effectual, they are especially adapted to the needs of the digestive apparatus, derangements of which they prevent and cure, if timely taken. They are the best and safest physic to employ for children and weakened constitutions, where a mild but effectual cathartic is required.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

— Inslet upon obtaining FLORENTINE COLOGNE. It is pre-eminently superior in perfumery and delicacy of odor.

TRUTH ATTESTED.

Some Important Statements of Well-known People Wholly Verified.

In order that the public may fully realize the extraordinary character of the statements, as well as the power and value of the article of which they are the testimony, we publish herewith the "far-famed" signatures of parties whose veracity is beyond question. The truth of these testimonials is absolute, nor can the facts they announce be ignored.

CLINTON HOTEL,
SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct. 28, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:
GENTLEMEN: I have been suffering for ten years with congestive attacks of the kidneys, which manifested themselves in intense pains and weakness in the back and loins. The frequency of these attacks discouraged me; kidneys to such an extent that great relief was hoped. I passed stones varying in size from the head of a pin to a good-sized pea. When the stones passed from the kidneys they would lodge in the ureters, causing such pain in the region of the kidneys, down the hip bone, down in front and along the course of the ureter. The discharge of the stone was usually attended with strangury of the neck of the bladder. The pains were very severe, coming on in paroxysms, and returning from time to time until the stones were discharged, at times, the pains were so severe that they amounted almost to convulsions. I consulted some of the best physicians of this city, who had had the care of Bright's disease a specialty, and they told me that I could never be cured. Fortunately, I learned through a friend, the good effects attending the use of your Kidney and Liver Cure in kidney diseases. I commenced taking it about six months ago. After taking the fourth bottle, I passed five stones without any pain, since which time I have had no symptoms of my former trouble.

C. B. Lillie
31st & Market Sts.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Nov. 25, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:
GENTLEMEN: This last summer I suffered with pains in my back and loins, which proceeded from an unhealthy condition of my kidneys. My business that of railroading, is one that often induces such a warm aggravation any affection of the kidneys, so as to render life a burden. I was induced to try your Kidney and Liver Cure, and cheerfully recommend it to all persons suffering with kidney affections.

H. H. Greene

SANTA BARBARA, Cal., March 10, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:
GENTLEMEN: I have been sick with kidney disease for sixteen years, and have been treated by physicians both allopathic and homœopathic, and never was relieved as I have been by Warner's safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

Anna M. E. Sinsby

ELYRIA, Ohio, Nov. 4, 1880.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:
GENTLEMEN: I can speak in high praise of your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, and find it all you claim for it in kidney trouble.

E. T. Farmer
President Santa Rosa Bank.

ALBANY, Cal., Nov. 27, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:
GENTLEMEN: I have been afflicted with rheumatism in my shoulder, and severe pains in my kidneys, I commenced taking your Kidney and Liver Cure, and after taking two bottles the pains all left me, and I have had no returns of pains since.

Chas. S. Wiley

OAKLAND, Cal., Nov. 21, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:
GENTLEMEN: I have suffered with rheumatism for the past seven years, the effects of a severe cold, and could hardly walk at the time I began showing of friends, in the east, that had been cured by using your Kidney and Liver Cure, I concluded to try it, and it has proved in my case decidedly beneficial.

Geo. H. Hoggs
Twentieth and New Broadway.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct. 26, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:
GENTLEMEN: I have been suffering with kidney complaint for the past seven years. My symptoms were pains in the back, also a burning sensation in two places directly over the kidneys. This was more so when I had taken cold, as the cold always settled in my kidneys. I was treated by a physician who professed my case competent of the kidneys, but failed to cure me. I was induced to try your Kidney and Liver Cure, which I found to relieve me at once. Being a sufferer from long time before I had taken your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, advised me to try it. I have been taking your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure for the past three months, and have been greatly benefited.

I remain, very truly yours,

M. C. Quenby
504 Stockton Street.

SAN JOSE, Cal., Nov. 8, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:
GENTLEMEN: Was troubled with yellow jaundice very badly. Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure was recommended to me. Took half a bottle, and a complete cure was effected. After having taken second bottle, never felt better in my life. Appetite perfected, and was enabled to rest and sleep well.

Very truly yours,

Austin E. Allen

LOS GATOS, Cal., Nov. 16, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:
GENTLEMEN: I have much pleasure in saying, that after using two bottles of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, I have been freed from pain in the back, from which I have suffered for several years.

Thos. Gray

Thousands of equally strong testimonials—many of them in verse—have been received by the proprietors, testifying to the wonderful curative powers of this great remedy in all diseases of the kidneys, liver, or urinary organs. If any one who reads this has any physical trouble remembered by great danger of delay.

its every floor, from the cellar to the roof, has been used for commercial purposes. Its design is one of the handsomest in the city, and its architectural beauties have not been surpassed by any of the new and lately-built structures that have sprung up in the last few years all over the city.

The lower floor of this building is devoted to that excellent and justly popular beverage,

THE "DAVENPORT."

Here it is that "Davenport" is King. Here, in packages of all shapes and sizes, do we find the "Davenport" carefully packed ready for shipment to all parts of the coast. Here we find John L. Burns, the indefatigable, energetic, big-hearted Burns in his glory, and all confess that the "Davenport" is the greatest production of the age, and so is Burns. One moment we find him behind his desk, perusing letters from Mexico, from Utah, from Nevada, from Washington, from California; yes, even from Alaska, all ordering the "Davenport;" next we see him directing a corps of assistants in filling orders, shipping the "Davenport" and keep up with the orders. Next we find him seated in a buggy, hitching away to depot or to boat; we will know even eyes that each customer's orders are promptly started on their way; and next we find him seated upon his desk, in his private office, surrounded by boxes of friends, who are only too happy to impart information upon the successful line of goods to make the "Davenport" the leading whisky of the coast.

In an interview with Mr. Burns, the other day, we asked him in regard to the Trade-Mark of the "Davenport," and he kindly gave us permission to give the following *for sample* of

THE SOURCE

From Which the People of the Pacific Coast Receive their Support of that Favorite Brand of Whisky.

THE "DAVENPORT."

The Home of that Prince of Good Fellows and the King Bee of the Traveling Community.

GENIUS REWARDED.

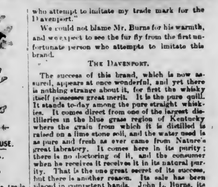
JOHN L. BURNS,

Who Sits like a General at the Head of his Army, and Directs the Immense Trade, that is now being Developed in the "Davenport."

The Schultz & Von Bargen Block.

A FINE ILLUSTRATION.

We know that we cannot please our readers any better than by giving them a fine illustration of the well-known block located on the south east corner of California and Front streets, San Francisco. This block was erected several years ago by the firm of Schultz & Von Bargen, and



who attempt to imitate my trade mark for the "Davenport."

We could not blame Mr. Burns for his warmth, and we expect to see the fur fly from the first unfortunate person who attempts to imitate this brand.

THE DAVENPORT.

The success of this brand, which is now assured, appears at once wonderful, and yet there is nothing strange about it, for first the whisky itself possesses great merit. It is the pure quill. It stands to-day among the pure straight whiskies. It comes direct from one of the largest distilleries in the blue grass region of Kentucky where the grain from which it is distilled is raised in a limestone soil, and the water used is as pure and fresh as ever came from Nature's great laboratory. It comes here in the purity; there is no doctoring of it, and the consumer when he receives it receives it in the natural purity. That is the one great secret of its success.

And he said, "I want you to remind the trade that any inferiority in this trade mark for the "Davenport" will be followed with instant arrest and prosecution, knowing as I do that every cask of whisky that possesses any merit I am at a loss to find some or less tampered with, or imitated, and putting the genuine article on record and chief would shrink from, and by the time such a thing could be found and convicted, I therefore give notice and fair warning to the world that I will go for the trade, and after I am through with him he will be prefer, to be identified with the "Davenport" trade mark." This strong language is called for by the fact that there is a great tendency now a days to profit by other people's industry, and to make reputations or enrich themselves they seek to profit by the honest labors of others, and I will make it deeply interesting to those

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. O'KANE,

MANUFACTURER AND IMPORTER OF

Harness, Saddles, Whips, Blankets, Boots, Etc.

767 MARKET ST.

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.

Special attention given to the manufacture of "Boots" of all kinds for horses. Can refer to all the principal trainers and horsemen in the Pacific Coast.

N. B. My acknowledged superiority in this branch of business is largely due to careful observation and the valuable suggestions of the most skilled "trainers" in the United States. My Spring Saddle, patented Nov. 4, 1879, is the perfection of a spring saddle, every article being fully equal to the "Spring Saddle." Also, Agent for Dr. A. H. Dixon's Condition Powders and McKinney's patent "Eureka" and "Eclipse" Top Weights. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Always on hand with the finest assortment of English ladies' and Gentlemen's Saddles, bridles, whips, spurs, bits and silk race saddles. JOHN O'KANE.

Prescriptions of delicacy is a prominent characteristic in our business. Orders from the interior filled at city prices. Paper Ruling and Book Binding executed to order. Black Books manufactured to order.

Cor. Clay and Sansome Streets, San Francisco.

WANTED AGENTS

TO SELL AN ARTICLE OF

Daily Consumption.

Apply at the office of

UNCOLORED TEAS,

No. 845 Market street.

Sewing Machine Agency,

NO. 151 FOURTH ST.

Rev. Manning and Howard. — San Francisco.

ALL KINDS OF SEWING MACHINES CHEAP, ON easy installments. Machines rented for $2 a month. Repairing done. Needles and Oil.

EMPLOYMENT, ETC.

O'BRIEN & WARD'S EMPLOYMENT OFFICE 610 CLAY STREET,

Opposite Clay Street Bank, and a few doors above Montgomery street.

HAS ALWAYS ON HAND FIRST class Head Help, Farm Hands, Teamsters, Dairymen, Shepherds, Sawmill Hands, Blacksmiths, Harnesses, Coachmen, and married couples for private families and ranches, without any charge to employers.

DAWSON'S AMERICAN AGENCY

637 SACRAMENTO STREET,

Furnishes Male Help of any Nationality.

BRANCH OFFICE, 206 POST STREET. FEMALE department. Girls always in waiting for every class of work.

P. J. O'Brien & Sons,

Carriage Builders,

329 and 331 GOLDEN GATE AVE.

(Tyler Street,) near Larkin.

Carriages, Buggies and Wagons made of the Best Material, by the Most Workmanlike Manner, and Warranted to give Entire Satisfaction, at Greatly Reduced Prices.

Repairing and Painting promptly attended to at Reasonable Rates.

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GOOD LIVING.

For Neatness, Cheapness and Stylishness, the

Arcade Restaurant

11 and 13 SIXTH STREET,

CAN'T BE BEAT.

JNO. BARTELS, Proprietor.

CHEAP VARIETY BAZAAR,

741 MARKET ST., opp. Dupont.

THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD RESPECTFULLY AN nounce to the Public that he has opened the above Bazaar, where he will keep constantly on hand every variety of Gentlemen's Furnishing and Fancy Goods, Stationery, Jewelry, etc. Ladies' work and embroidery, etc. Speaking and Musical Machines, and all other curiosities of modern manufacture. Am confident to sell cheaper than any other house in the city. N. B.—Ladies, please call and look (cost) before the number, 741 Market St. Please give me a call. Respectfully yours,

V. POLLACK.

MEDICAL REMEDIES.

CANCER

CAN BE CURED

By Kelly Tighe, of Petaluma, Sonoma county, Cal.

IN PROOF OF WHICH HE BEGS LEAVE TO REfer to the following well known persons who have been cured by him:

Andrew Lotze, Petaluma, Sonoma county, cancer of the lip.

Jas. Lotze, Petaluma, Sonoma county, cancer of the face.

Mrs. Ann Eliza Pritchard, Petaluma, Sonoma county, cancer of the breast.

Mrs. Elizabeth Gibson, Petaluma, Sonoma county, cancer of the nose.

Martin Warner, Petaluma, Sonoma county, cancer of the lip.

Robt. Walsh, Milpitas, cancer of the face.

Mrs. Fisher, Petaluma, Sonoma county, cancer of the breast.

Wm. Boyd, Fisherman's Bay, Sonoma county, cancer of the lip.

J. C. McKinstry, Stockton Creek, Sonoma county, cancer of the face.

Mrs. Foley, 13 Market street, Room 34, San Francisco, cancer of the back.

Mrs. Tunwell, East Petaluma, Sonoma county, cancer of the lip.

Stephen Dudale, Santa Rosa, cancer of the nose.

Hans Hanson, Eagleville, Modoc county, cancer of the neck.

Mrs. Byers, Petaluma, Sonoma county, cancer of the lip, and two fronts of Charity, one of our benefactors, the other of Low Artful, and cured not herein mentioned.

The means by which these cures are performed mainly consist in a plaster, the recipe for which was left by my father at his decease, he being a well known practicing physician in both Ireland, England and the United States. Persons who have diseases to be labouring either this form of disease, who may wish to avail themselves of the cure, can call at the residence of Mr. Tighe, Petaluma, Sonoma county, Cal.

THE EYES! THE EYES!

DR. E. H. PARDEE, OCULIST AND AURIST,

HAS RESUMED THE PRACTICE OF HIS PROfession, and will give personal attention to all who may call upon him at No. 704 Montgomery street, office. Large assortment of French artificial eyes constantly on hand. Office, 704 Montgomery street, San Francisco, office hours, 9 a. m. to 2 p. m. Over City street Bank.

DIPHTHERIA.

REMEMBER THIS—NO CARBOLIC PROVE A fatal whore RUCELLANDO'S DIPHTHERIA REMEDY. Sure, safe, a positive preventative and cure, and certain to stop the spread of Diphtheria. It will save any body. Price, 50 cents. Sold by Druggists. "Whooping Cough" It is directly a Throat and Lung Remedy. Sold by Druggists. Sole Agent, WILLIAM COOMBS, Market and Third, KEIL, corner Market and Fourth, San Francisco, and by all druggists. Office and Laboratory, 765 Minna street, San Francisco.

DENNIS REDMOND,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

No. 508 Hayes street.

$66 A suit in four one hours. Thousand $5 cards free by mail. A Gem $1 Hunter's Co., Portland, Me.

Ague Cure

Is a purely vegetable bitter and powerful tonic, and is warranted to cure the most certain cure for Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever, Intermittent Fever, Bilious Fever, Remittent Fever, Dumb Ague, Periodical or Bilious Fever, and all malarial disorders. In intermittent districts, the rapid pulse, coated tongue, thirst, loss of appetite, pain in the back and loins, and coldness of the spine and extremities, are only premonitions of severer symptoms, which terminate in the ague paroxysm, succeeded by high fever and profuse perspiration.

It is a startling fact, that quinine, arsenic and other poisonous minerals, form the basis of nearly all the "Fever and Ague Preparations," "Specifics," "Syrups," and "Tonics," in the market. The prejudices thus made from these mineral poisons, although they are palatable, and may break the chill, do not cure, but leave the material and their ever dreg poison in the system, producing quinine, dizziness, ringing in the ears, headache, vertigo, and other disorders more formidable than the disease, for which they intended to cure. Ayers Ague Cure thoroughly eradicates these noxious poisons from the system, and always cures the severest cases. It contains no quinine, mineral, or any thing that could injure the most delicate patient; and its crowning excellence, above the certainty of its cure, is that it leaves the system as free from disease as before the attack.

For Liver Complaints, AYER'S AGUE CURE is a decided action on the liver and biliary apparatus, drives out the poisons which produce these complaints, and stimulates the system to a vigorous, healthy action.

We warrant it when taken according to directions.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Practical and Analytical Chemists,

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RAZORS!

FOR $1,000

I WILL MAKE A BETTER RAZOR AND MORE OF them in the same time (can say) than IS THE WORLD

My own make (guaranteed)	$2 50
My Grand Razors warranted not to cut the flesh while shaving	$ 5
Good English Razors	1 00
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AHEAD OF THE WORLD.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF THESE SPLENDID Pianos ever received. Call at the HALLETT, DAVIS & CO. warerooms, No 11 Sansome street, near Pine, or the agent, MR. O. BADGER.

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Splendid Set of Teeth, only $7.

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(Over the Hibernia Bank.)

Take the Elevator — SAN FRANCISCO

$7 a Set for Teeth.

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WM. J. MALLADY,

General Undertaker and Coffin Furnisher,

HAS REMOVED TO

733 MISSION STREET, 733

(Opposite Grand Opera House.)

Ladies embalmed and prepared for transportation to any part of the world. The trade supplied with all kinds of Undertaking Goods at the Lowest Prices.

Telephone connected in all hours, day or night.

ATKINS MASSEY,

UNDERTAKER

PRACTICAL FURNISHING UNDERtaker. Hearstone's Burial Caskets always on hand, and Agents for Fisk's Metallic Burial Cases.

Everything necessary for funerals kept constantly on hand. Orders from the country will receive prompt attention, at moderate charges.

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EVERYTHING NECESSARY FOR FUnerals kept constantly on hand. Orders from the country will receive prompt attention, at moderate charges.

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JERRY LOWNEY & SON

HAVE REMOVED THEIR CARRIAGE FACTORY from corner of Dupont and Jackson streets, to Ninth street. All kinds of carriages and wagons made to order, and repairing promptly attended to.

JOHN A. LENNON,

Wholesale Grocer,

AND IMPORTER OF

Choice Brands

Japan and English Breakfast Tea.

Agent for Pure White Hennessy Cognac for Cheroots, use Pure Havanas, Antiquity Claret and for owners, and Pure Olive Oil for Sanitary Lamps.

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STOP TAKING DRUGS.

I Want Cases that Have Been Given Up.

CATARRH, CONSUMPTION, AND ALL CHRONIC Diseases, oxygen treatment, $10; sent to any address. A Gem $1 Hunter & Co., Portland, Me.

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SUIT AND CLOAK HOUSE.

Ladies and Children's Underwear

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Suits and Cloaks Made to Order at Short Notice

MRS. MULVEY,

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LADIES SUITS

Stylishly Made. $6 and upwards.

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John Bergstrom, Organ Builder

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Organs Built, Tuned and Repaired

AT MODERATE RATES.

REFERENCES—Most Rev. Archbishop Alemany, Very Rev. Vicente Virpoy, O. P., Rev. A. Garrigo, Rev. J. P. Harrington, and others.

SEE THREE OF WORKMANSHIP—The organs at the Metropolitan Temple, S. F., Spanish Catholic Church, S. F., First Presbyterian, Oakland, C. Cupin, San Leandro; Presbyterian Church, Powell street, Methodist Church, Portland, Or., and many others.

A Good Second Hand Pipe Organ for sale cheap. Original cost, $2,500.

Homœopathic Pharmacy for the Manufacture of all kinds of

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ROSETTES, REGALIAS, BANNERS,

Gold and Silver Trimmings, Wholesale and Retail

H. PASQUALE,

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Military and

NAVAL GOODS,

Guns and Fishing Tackle.

A. J. PLATE & CO.,

418 and 420 Market Street.

SAN FRANCISCO AND NORTH PACIFIC RAILROAD.

Commencing Monday, November 14, 1881, and further notice, Boats and Trains will leave San Francisco:

As follows:

9.20 A. M., Daily (Sundays excepted,) from San Quentin Ferry, foot of Market street, for Petaluma, Santa Rosa, Fulton, and way points. Returning will arrive in San Francisco at 4 P. M.

2.30 P. M., Daily (Sundays included), Steamer Solano, Captain M. Donahue, from Washington street wharf, connecting at Sonoma Landing with cars for Sonoma, and at Donahue with trains for Fulton, Santa Rosa, Fulton, Windsor, Healdsburg, Geyserville, Cloverdale, Ukiah, Lakeport, Kelseyville, Soda Springs, Highland Springs, Kelseyville, Soda Springs, Lakeport, Ukiah, Cloverdale, Geyserville, Healdsburg, Windsor, Fulton, Santa Rosa, Petaluma, Sonoma, Glen Ellen, Kenwood, Boyes Springs, Glen Ellen, Sonoma, Petaluma, Santa Rosa, Fulton, and way points. Returning will arrive in San Francisco at 10.20 A. M. Week Days and 11.00 A. M. Sundays.

A. HUGHES, General Manager.

PETER J. MOLLTON, General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

EXCELSIOR STRAW WORKS,

120 Fourth Street.

Ladies' Old Hats and Bonnets dye to look like new. Hats and Bonnets trimmed and blocked.

J. H. HARRITT, — Proprietor

FIRE!! FIRE!!

JNO. R. SIMS & SON,

Manufacturers of all kinds of

Fireproof Doors and Window Blinds.

SHUTTERS, BURGLAR-PROOF BANK VAULTS AND Safes, wrought iron girders and beams, wrought and cast iron, and Balconies, Iron Fencing, Cresting, The Iron Anchor and other architectural iron work, at the Old Stand, established in 1855, by the present Proprietors.

All orders from the Interior, Oregon and Washington Territory, or any other San Pacific coast, attended to with promptness and dispatch.

Messrs. SIMS appreciate the past liberal patronage of their friends, and trust they may continue to merit it in the future. For the Manufacture of Fireproof Goods, would say that they feel confident that experience in this particular calling is their best recommendation. Also, Agents for the Iron Wire Rope Ladder, which is a most valuable invention for Factories, Hotels, Asylums, Seminaries, Convents, Private Dwellings, Steamers, Orphan Asylums, Victoria and Sandwich Islands, and in fact, in every house in the Pacific Coast, San Francisco, fully attest.

ALSO—A very large lot of second hand Shutters, in various dimensions, all at very low rates.

Nos. 125 and 135 Beale street.

A. KOCH,

HAS REMOVED TO HIS

NEW STORE,

No. 813 Market Street,

WHERE HE CARRIES A FULL LINE OF CROCKery, Lamps, Glass, Tinware, etc. Sales a specialty of the CROCKERY RANGE (the best Range in use). Will be pleased to have all his old customers come to him as well. You will save 25 per cent. by buying here.

INFORMATION WANTED.

INFORMATION WANTED OF MISS GEORGIE KELLY, of maiden name, Elizabeth Cassidy. When last heard of was residing at 213 Ellery street, San Francisco, Cal. Address her brother Thomas Cassidy, 1744 Grand street Milwaukee, Wis., she will hear something to her advantage.

STEIN'S BRASS SIGNS

BOOTS AND SHOES.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

JOHN SULLIVAN,

NORTHEAST COR. OF BATTERY AND JACKSON streets, offers to make to order the best French Calf Leather BOOTS, at from. $9 to $9 50

California Leather Boots $6 00

French Calf Oxford Ties $4 00

California $3 50

Boys' and Children's Boots and Shoes made to order. Persons in the country ordering Boots and Shoes to the amount of Twelve Dollars or more, will be allowed reduction of four per cent., so as to make the express charges light. All Boots and Shoes of MY OWN MANUFACTURE ONLY. Boots and Shoes sent C. O. D. Positively one price.

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WESTERN HOTEL,

212-14 Broadway Street.

JOHN HIGGINS, : : Proprietor.

(Late Broadway Hotel.)

SWAIN'S

Family Bakery and Dining Saloon,

No. 636 Market street.

Wedding Cakes, Ice Cream, Oysters, Coffee, etc. Constantly on hand and made to order.

FAMILIES SUPPLIED.

C. E. PEARSON, Manager.

ST. DAVID'S,

715 HOWARD STREET, near 3rd.

A FIRST-CLASS LODGING HOTEL, CONTAINING 115 rooms; water and gas in each room; no better beds in the world; no guest allowed to use the linen once used by another; a large reading room; hot and cold water; baths free; price of rooms—per night, 50c. and 75c.; per week, from $1 upward. Open all night.

E. HUGHES, Proprietor.

THOS. J. BRAWER. M. C. DUFFEY.

BROOKLYN HOTEL,

BUSH STREET,

Bet. Montgomery and Sansome ..... San Francisco.

BRANNAN & DUFFIGY, - Propr's.

TERMS, - - - $1.25 and $1.50 per day

FREE COACH TO THE HOTEL.

COLUMBIA HOTEL,

741 Market Street,

Bet. Third and Fourth Sts. ..... SAN FRANCISCO

This House is centrally located, 1 block of Street Cars passing the Door every Minute.

Merchants and Laborers of any Branch can be found here at short NOTICE, by inquiring at the Office.

The Tables will be Supplied with the Best the Market affords.

Board and Lodging, per week ..... $4 50 to $5 00

Eleven Meal Tickets $7 00

Single Meals ..... 25 cts.

Finest Brands of Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

OWEN BRESLIN, Proprietor.

GOLDEN EAGLE RESTAURANT,

917 Market Street,

Bet. Fifth and Sixth ..... SAN FRANCISCO.

F. G. McCLELLAND, Proprietor.

MISCELLANEOUS.

No Pay in Advance!

GREAT ELECTRIC HAIR TONIC.

Warranted to Cure Baldness!

120 TYLER STREET, S. F.

J. L. CAHILL,

Painting, Whitening and Paper Hanging.

209 POST STREET,

Between Dupont and Stockton streets ..... SAN FRANCISCO.

Decorative Paper Hanging and Wall Tinting a specialty.

DAVID DRADY,

230 Fourth Street,

Importer and Dealer in

Fine Mouldings, Mirrors and Pictures.

Framing and Regilding done at Reasonable Prices.

VINEYARD LAND IN TRACTS TO SUIT.

Q. 45, 60, 65 AND 100 ACRES, ONE MILE SOUTH of City, the property and of Fresno county; a water right goes with each place, free of any charge. Maps and details at company's office, Fresno, or T. E. BUTLER & SONS, 218 Montgomery st., San Francisco. Parties writing please state you saw this in the MONITOR.

HEAR YE DEAF!

Garmore's Artificial Ear Drums

As invented and worn by him perfectly restore the hearing. Entirely cured in thirty days, by Drums with from two whispers distinctly. Are not observable, and remain in position without adjusting. Descriptive Circular Free. John Garmore, S. W. Cor. 9th & Mann Sts., Cincinnati, O.

WATCHES CLEANED,

$1.

Glasses - 10 cents.

ESTABLISHED IN SAN FRANCISCO 13 YEARS.

HAMMOND, 4 Sixth Street, San Francisco.

CHEAPEST PLACE

To Buy New and Second Hand Machines.

All kinds; rented $2 per month; needles for all machines, 15 cents per dozen.

P. McCANN, 37 Sixth street, Singer Office.

WINES, LIQUORS, ETC.

P. J. CASSIN & CO.,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

PURE KENTUCKY BOURBON WHISKIES.

AGENTS FOR—

O. K. Golden Plantation Whiskey.

And wholesale dealers in Foreign and Domestic Wine and Liquors.

633 BATTERY STREET, cor. Washington,

Opposite Post Office, San Francisco, Cal.

PHILADELPHIA BREWERY.

JOHN WIELAND - - - PROPRIETOR

SECOND STREET, NEAR FOLSOM,

SAN FRANCISCO.

Amount of Beer sold in 1881, 30,182 barrels.

Pacific Coast Agency

GENUINE

J. H. CUTTER WHISKIES,

A. P. HOTALING & CO.,

San Francisco, Cal.

NATI

Market Report.

COMPILED WEEKLY BY F. J. GALY, 305 and 307 WASHINGTON STREET.

MONITOR OFFICE,
422 Clay St., Tuesday Evening, March 28, '82.

WEEKLY REVIEW.

The markets are quiet with a little more firmness in Wheat, owing to the late North winds. Hops show less firmness. Corn and Oats are dull and weak. Freights are quiet. The merchandise market is active at unchanged rates.

DOMESTIC PRODUCE MARKET.

The quotations below represent receivers prices for round lots and are made up from actual transactions. Extreme quotations can only be realized for Produce that comes up to the standard of choice in every respect, and the quality, condition and care taken in preparing Produce for market are very closely examined by buyers.

Flour—
Quotations are: City Extras, $4 85@5 37½@5 50; City Superfine, $4 75@4 85; Interior brands, $4@4 25 for extra, and $4 50@4 75 for superfine.

Wheat—
Quotations are: Standard No. 1 Shipping, $1 80@$1 82½; No. 2, $1 56½@$1 57½ per cental.

Barley—
Quotations are: Brewing, $1 65@$1 70; Standard Chevalier, $1 82½@$1 65; Feed, $1 50@$1 60 ⅌ ctl.

Oats—
Quotable at $1 60@$1 62½; for common; and $1 70@$1 75 ⅌ ctl for goods to choice; Surprise, $1 60@$1 62½ ⅌ ctl.

Corn—
Quotable at $1 60@$1 62½ for Yellow; White, $1 75@$1 80 ⅌ ctl.

Hay—
Quotations are: Wheat, old, $15@$16; wild oats, $13@$14; volunteer and stubble, $9 50@$12; stock, $9 50@$11 ⅌ ton.

Rye—
Quotable at $2 00@$2 25 ⅌ cental for choice.

Buckwheat—
Quotable at $1 60@$1 70 ⅌ ctl.

Straw—
Quotable at 75c@80c ⅌ bale.

Provisions—
HAMS—Eastern, 15½@16c; California, 13@13½c.
BACON—California, 13@13½c; Eastern, 15@15½c; Extra Clear Sides, 14½@14½c; California Shoulders, 9@9½c ⅌ lb.
PORK—Extra Clear, ⅌ bbl, $24 50; do in half bbls, $12 50; Clear, ⅌ bbl, $23 50; do half bbl, $12 00; Mess ⅌ bbl, $22@22½; do half bbl, $11 50@$12; Prime Mess, ⅌ bbl, $18@$19 50; do half bbl, $10; Extra Prime, ⅌ bbl, $16@$16 50; Chuck Pig, ⅌ bbl, $23 50; do half bbl, $12; do 20-lb kegs, $2 50@$2 50.
BEEF—Mess Beef, ⅌ bbl, $10@$10 50; Extra Mess do, $10 50@$11; Mess Beef, half bbl, $5 50@$6; Extra Mess do, half bbl, $6 25@$6 50; Family do, ⅌ bbl, $13@$13 50; Family do, half bbl, $8@$8 25.
LARD—Eastern Refined, tcs, 16c; do in fancy pails, 16@16½c; do in 10-lb tins, 14½c; do in 5-lb tins, 15½c; do in 20-lb wooden buckets, 15c; California, in tcs, 13½@14c; half bbls, 14½@14½c; in 10-lb tins, 15½@16c; 5-lb do 14@14½c; Kettle Lard, in 10-lb pails, 15c; do in 5-lb do, 15½@15½c; Kettle Lard, in 5-lb pails, 15½c ⅌ lb.

Potatoes—
Quotations are: Early Rose, $2 00@$2 10; Garnet Chili, $1 50@$1 60; River Red, $1 50@$1 60; Tomatoes, $2 00@$2 10; Oregon Peerless, $1 75@$1 90; Burbank Seedlings, $1 80@2 00; Cuffey Cows, $2 15@$2 25; Petaluma, $2 00@$2 10; Peach Blows, $2 30@$2 37½; Sweet, $3 00@$3 50 ⅌ ctl.

Onions—
Quotations are: White, 75c@$1 00 ⅌ ctl.

Caraway—
Quotable at $42 00@$43 00 ⅌ ton; table meal, 5c ⅌ lb.

Beeswax—
Quotable at 22½@25c ⅌ lb.

Butter—
Quotations are: Choice fresh roll Butter, 22@25c; Fancy, 25@30c; Medium do, 20@25c; Firkin, 18@25c; Pickled, 18@20c; Eastern Butter, 18@20c ⅌ lb.

Cheese—
Quotations are: California Cheese, 17@18c; Eastern, 18@20c; Gilroy Imitation Eastern, 17@19c ⅌ lb.

Poultry—
Quotations are: Live Turkeys, 14@15c; Dressed, 18@19c; Ducks, $5 00@$6 00; Broilers, $7 00@$7 50; Hens, $5 50@$6 00; Young Roosters, $6 00@$6 50; Old, $7 00@$8 00 ⅌ dozen; Geese, $1 75@$2 25 ⅌ pair; Pigeons, $1 50; Squabs, $3 50 ⅌ doz.

Eggs—
Quotable at 18½@19c for choice; 19@20c for Medium California; Lime, 25c; Eastern, 19@—c; Salt Lake, —@—c; Oregon, 22½@23c ⅌ doz.

Domestic Fruit—
Quotations are: California Oranges, $1 75@$2 50 ⅌ box; California Lemons, $1 50@$4 00; Malaga, $6 00@$7 00 ⅌ case; Mexican Oranges, $1 50@$1 80 ⅌ hundred; Mexican Limes, $10 00@$12 00; California Limes, 50c@$1 25 ⅌ small boxes, and $3 00@$4 00 ⅌ large, do; Bananas, $2 50@$3 00 ⅌ bunch; Pineapples, $6 00@$10 ⅌ dozen; Apples, $1 25@$2 25; Oregon, do, $1 75 ⅌ box; Pears, 75c@$1 00 ⅌ box; Cranberries, $15@$16 ⅌ bbl.

Vegetables—
Quotations are: Cabbage, 65@75c ⅌ ctl; Garlic, 14@15c ⅌ lb; Marrowfat Squash, $10 00@$12 00 ⅌ ton; Cauliflower, $1 ⅌ doz; Chile Peppers, dry, 20@25c ⅌ lb; Dry Okra, 20c ⅌ lb; Turnips, 50c ⅌ bag; Carrots, 60@75 ⅌ sack; Beets, 4@5c ⅌ sack; Green Peas, 12½@15c ⅌ lb.

CATTLE MARKET.

BEEF—First quality, 8@8½; second do, 6@7; third do, 5@6c ⅌ lb.
VEAL—Dressed, 6@6½c ⅌ lb for large, and 8@9c for small; 10c for choice.
MUTTON—Southers, 7½@8c; Ewes, 6@6½c ⅌ lb.
LAMB—6@7c.
HOGS—Dairy and Grain-Fed, on the hoof, 6½@6½; choice, 6½c ⅌ lb; soft, 5½@6½; Dressed, do, 8@9c; Roasting Pigs, alive, $5 00@$5 50.

Salada Made Easy.
Let your first complaint take the own course and don't take Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Sold by druggists.

Good Advice.
Our family for the past five years has been kept in good health by using Smith's Ginger Tonic. It prevents malaria, headache, and all nervous complaints. Cures more aches and pains than any known remedy. Depot 1029 Market st.

—Dr. Pierce's "Pellets," or sugar-coated granules—the original "little liver pills," (beware of imitations)—cure sick and bilious headache, cleanse the stomach and bowels, and purify the blood. To get genuine, see Dr. Pierce's signature and portrait on Government stamp. 25 cents per vial, by druggists.

—C. F. Wyer & Co., proprietors of the Pacific Coal and Feed Yard, 849 Mission street, between 4th and 5th) make it a rule to give their customers 2,240 lbs. to the ton of Coal, and yet they barge less than dealers who practice disputable tricks of short weight and slaty coal. This firm prides itself upon the quality and the quantity of the Coal they furnish their customers, and if you send them a trial order you will be convinced that it pays to deal with a firm who sells goods through honesty in all their dealings.

Faded Colors Restored.
Faded or gray hair gradually recovers its youthful color and luster by the use of Parker's Hair Balsam, an elegant dressing, admired for its purity and rich perfume.

—Save $150. Buy your piano direct from the manufacturers. Wheelock & Co., New York, have opened an agency at 332 Sutter street, F. K. Gleason, manager. Instruments sold on installments.

☞ Ask your grocer for MERINO SOAP.

—Get your large boxed leaves at R. Stein's 583 Fourth street, near Freelon.

☞ Ask your grocer for MERINO SOAP.

BOOTS AND SHOES!
MOORE & MURPHY,
Importers, Manufacturers and Dealers in all kinds of
Ladies' and Gent's
BOOTS AND SHOES.
☞ Full Lines of the Best Eastern Manufacturers and Custom Workingmen's Boots and Shoes constantly on hand.
Remember the Number:
138 SIXTH STREET. 138
Bet. Natoma and Howard.
R. MOORE. J. D. MURPHY.

McDOWELL & ARCUELLO,
SAN FRANCISCO
CARPET BEATING
MACHINES,
1321 and 1323 Market Street, S. F.
(Between Ninth and Tenth Streets.)
Re-Fitting CARPETS a Specialty.
WE EMPLOY NONE BUT EXPERIENCED WORKMEN. Boxes for the reception of orders will be found at the following places: S. W. cor. Hayes and Gough streets; S. W. cor. Fourth and Market streets (Keith's Drug Store); N. E. cor. First and Minnie streets; Cor. Montgomery Ave. and Green street, (Joe Merry's Drug Store); Market street, next to Hibernia Bank, opp. Second street; S. E. cor. Post and Larkin streets.

PHOSPHATE SOAP.
—UNRIVALLED FOR—
Curing Skin Diseases and for Preserving a Healthy Skin.
ALL ROAD WORKS USE COOL WATER PHOSPHATE SOAP FOR BLEACHING. MADE BY THE SAN FRANCISCO SOAP CO.
☞ Beware of Imitations of both the above justly celebrated articles.
The genuine are made only by the Standard Soap Company, who also manufacture the largest assortment of Laundry and Toilet soap in the world. Office, 204 Sacramento street, San Francisco, Cal.

☞ WASHING.
Prices Reduced.
White's Laundry,
PRINCIPAL OFFICES:
No. 648 MARKET STREET.
Branch Office, 1168 Market Street.
LAUNDRY:
Thirteenth Street bet. Folsom and Howard.
Open from 7 a. m. to 9 p. m. Saturdays 11 ½ a.

Shirts	10c. each.
Night Shirts	10c.
Under Shirts	10c.
Drawers	10c.
Linen Coats	10c.
Pain Chemise	10c.
do Night Dresses	15c.
do Skirts	15c.
do Dresses	25c.
Bed Spreads	10 to 15c.
Table Cloths (ordinary size)	10c.
Sheets	5c. per line on 8.
Pillow Slips, Starched	5c.
Pillow Slips, not Starched	(At the rate of 25c.
Towels	per doz.
Handkerchiefs	per doz.
Hose	5c.
Collars	5c.
Napkins	10c. per doz.
Cuffs	20c. per doz. or 5c. per pair.
Blankets	50c.
Children's plain starched pieces	6½ per doz.
Children's plain pieces, not starched	5c. per doz. or 1c. each.

SINGLE SMALL PIECES.
THESE PRICES apply ONLY to plain pieces. Goods requiring extra time and labor will be charged accordingly.
WASHING CALLED FOR AND DELIVERED to any part of the city.
Orders will receive prompt attention.

THE NEW IMPROVED
WINTHROP PORTABLE RANGE!
(ALL SIZES.)

EVERY RANGE WARRANTED
SINGLE and DOUBLE OVENS.
CHAS. BROWN & SON, Agents,
38 CEARY ST.,
San Francisco, Cal.
These New Improved Ranges combine all Modern Improvements, are Beautiful in Design have Double Top, extra heavy Fire-Plates, Ventilated Irons, Reservoirs, Etc.
For Economy, Durability, Cleanliness and Convenience, the New Improved Winthrop Ranges excel all others, are the cheapest in the Market, and pay for themselves in a few weeks by the saving of Fuel usually wasted by other Cooking Stoves and Ranges.
New Designs in Parlor and Office Stoves at the lowest prices.
False Grates for the saving of the Fuel, fitted to any Range or Mantel Grate.
Hot and Cold Water Connections made by Experienced Workmen, and work warranted to give Entire Satisfaction. A large Stock of Tinware, Woodenware, and Kitchen Utensils embracing many novelties always kept on hand; made to order if desired, and sold at very low prices.
Orders filled from all parts of the country.
We are proprietors of the Winthrop Coal Oil Stoves, which are unequalled for cooking and heating purposes; they are convenient, having Cast Iron Wells, consequently are non-explosive, requiring no care.
CHAS. BROWN & SON, No. 38 Ceary Street, San Francisco, Cal.
☞ REMOVED FROM 18 DUPONT STREET. ☜

☞ CARPETS, OIL-CLOTHS, LINOLEUM,
COCOA MATTINGS, RUGS, LACE CURTAINS,
CORNICES, SHADES, ETC., ETC.
☞ An assortment of 150 Patterns, comprising the Latest and most Elegant Designs in all grades of goods sold at the very lowest prices for cash.
☞ A Few NEW Patterns of Parlor, Hall, and Stair Carpets with Borders to match. Just Received. Brussels Laid at 35c. and 90c.
ALEX. MACKAY,
715 MARKET STREET, San Francisco.

MRS. M. H. OBER, 326 SUTTER ST
BOSTON AND CALIFORNIA DRESS REFORM.
An Elegant CORTIL CORSET, to order, for $5. Worth Under Garments, (specialty), Children's Corset Waists, Cashmere and Merino Union Suits, Shoulder-Braces, Hygienic Corsets, Hose and Skirt Supports, Emancipation Waists, and Combination Suits. (SEND FOR CIRCULAR.)

JOHN STACK. GEO. LACOMBE.
STACK & LACOMBE,
Practical Hatters,
639 MARKET STREET,
Under Palace Hotel. SAN FRANCISCO.

HODGES
CLOAK
AND
SUIT ROOMS,
10 Fifth St., near Market St., S. F.
☞ We hands large variety of the Latest Styles Cloaks and Suitings at very low prices.
Ladies Suits from $4 00 up. A Full Line of Ulsters, Morning Wrappers, etc. Special attention to Orders for the coming anniversary at Lowest Rates.

REDUCTION IN COAL.
I AM NOW SELLING
Southport Coos Bay Coal at . . . $ 8 50 a ton
Eastport Coal at . . . . . 8 50 a ton
Seattle Coal at . . . . . 8 50 a ton
Scotch Coal at . . . . . 18 00 a ton
West Hartley Coal at . . . . . 10 50 a ton
and Wellington Coal at . . . . . 11 50 a ton
Coke at Gas House Rates. Delivered Free.
J. FLYNN,
1115 and 1115 Mission treet.

THE LAST BEST REMEDY FOR PAINS AND Pimples. Sold at present only by the manufacturer,
W. W. NEWELL, 516 Commercial St.

HEALD'S BUSINESS COLLEGE.
24 Post Street
San Francisco, Cal.
Opposite Mechanics' Institute.
CONTINUES TO IMPART SUCH BUSINESS EDUCATION as has made its graduates in demand for the past thirteen years in the Mercantile Community for Commercial positions. Pupils are fitted for the entire business by its novel system of ACTUAL BUSINESS TRAINING. For Circular address H. S. HEALD,
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320 POST ST.
SAN FRANCISCO.
Life Scholarships, ... $70
Paid in Installments, ... 75
SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

SPECIAL
GOLD MEDAL
Awarded in 1877, at Philadelphia.
For Excellence, Purity, and Evenness of Quality.
DAVENPORT
WHISKEY!
Pure & Unadulterated
Superior to ANY BRAND IMPORTED.
DAVENPORT
WHISKEY
IS UNRIVALLED
This is a WHISKEY of Superior Quality, as has never been on the market in any country.
This Article should NOT be classed with the so-called Compounds of this Coast, but is of a rich, rare flavor and full-bodied, and NO BLENDED or COMPOUNDS can COMPARE with it.
Distillation of 1875 and 1876 is EXCELLENT.
SCHULTZ & VON BARGEN,
SOLE OWNERS,
DAVENPORT.

KNABE
PIANOFORTES.
UNEQUALLED IN
Tone, Touch, Workmanship & Durability
WILLIAM KNABE & CO.,
204 and 206 West Baltimore St., Baltimore.
No. 112 Fifth Avenue, New York.

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Sub Agencies at each county seat of the State.
Agency for Sale and Exchange of Farming Lands, Large Tracts subdivided and sold at Auction or Private Sale.
☞ Colonists and Immigrants located. Careful appointments made for Banks, Courts, Administrators, Trustees, etc. Legal Forms complied with. Full records of sales in each county on file at the General office. Assume entire charge of property, pay taxes, insurance, etc., etc.
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VAL SCHMIDT & CO.,
(Late with Wakefield & Co.)
—HAVE OPENED A FIRST CLASS—
DRUG STORE
On the cor. Pine and Polk Sts.
(ESTABLISHED IN 1850.)
WOOL
Commission House,
MOODY & PARISH,
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Wool Bags, Hop-cloth, Twine, Sheep Shears, Carbolic Sheep Washes and Tobacco for sale. Cash advances made on Consignments.

A Trial Will Convince You that
DR. J. D. MITCHELL'S
Eureka Cough Syrup
—IS THE—
MOST RELIABLE REMEDY FOR THROAT AND All Lung Diseases, and all Pulmonary complaints. For sale by all Druggists.
NOTICE. The Eureka Cough Syrup is now manufactured at No. 1211 Broadway, San Francisco, Cal., and for sale by all druggists. CHAS. E. BIXBY, Proprietor.
MANUFACTORY:
1211 Broadway, ... San Francisco
DR. WEBB
—HAS REMOVED TO—
1023 MISSION STREET,
Bet. Sixth and Seventh.
☞ One of Mr. John Sullivan's rows of houses

GEO. H. FULLER,
—MANUFACTURER OF—
Settees, School and Office Furniture.
CABINET WORK TO ORDER A SPECIALTY.
Salesroom, 19 New Montgomery Street, Manufactory, 124 Main St.
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GRAND DRY GOODS STORE
911 and 913 MARKET STREET.
SPRING IMPORTATIONS ☞
ARRIVING DAILY!!!
NEW STYLES! NEW GOODS! LOW PRICES.
DOMESTIC DEPARTMENT.
10 Cases NEW French Wash Fabric, choice Designs and new colorings.
500 pairs New Designs in Antique, Guipure, Nottingham and Swiss Lace CURTAINS.
New Designs in PIANO and Embroidered TABLE COVERS.
DRESS DEPARTMENT.
500 Pieces Bordure Suitings, in all the latest Colors, at 20 Cents per yard; regular price 37 1-2 cents.
100 Pieces All-Wool English Serge, 48 inches wide, at 50 cents per yard.
CLOAK DEPARTMENT.
Just Received a few SAMPLE LOTS of the NEW SPRING STYLES of ☞ ULSTERS and DOLMANS, ☜
Also a Choice Lot NEW SPRING CLOAKINGS, at very LOW PRICES.
Country Orders Promptly Filled. Samples on Application.
Goods Delivered FREE in Oakland, Alameda, Brooklyn, Berkeley and Fruit Vale.
The Hayes Valley and Market Street Cars, and Central Railroad Cars pass the door.
C. CURTIN,
911 and 913 MARKET STREET.

JOE POHEIM
The Tailor,
Makes the Best-Fitting SUITS IN THE CITY.

Business Suits made to Order from	$20 00
do Pants do do	5 00
Fine Dress Pants from	8 00
Fine French Beaver Suits from	40 00
Overcoats from	20 00

☞ PROMPT ATTENTION AND HONEST DEALING.
PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED
☞ OR NO SALE.
☞ Samples and Rules for Self-measurement sent FREE to any address.
203 Montgomery St. 724 Market St.
SAN FRANCISCO.

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A CATHOLIC FAMILY JOURNAL.
DEVOTED TO THE PROPAGATION AND DEFENCE OF CATHOLIC PRINCIPLES.
By THE MONITOR PUBLISHING CO. Office: 522 Clay street, San Francisco, California.

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P. J. McCOLGAN, Editorial Manager.
Post-Office Box 2353 P. O., San Francisco, Cal. Entered at the San Francisco Post-Office as Second Class Matter.

The Monitor.

THE MONITOR
is now in its twenty-fifth year of publication, and is universally acknowledged to be a staunch and reliable Religious Newspaper, has none of the taint and sectarian influence which make THE MONITOR a valuable medium for Advertisements.
Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.
Communications, to secure insertion, should be handed in on Saturday of each week.
No communications will be inserted unless accompanied by the name of the writer. This is required as a private guarantee of good faith.
Communications will be gladly received from all interested in the welfare of the Church, by the Journal. Correspondents should be as brief as possible, legible, and on one side of the paper only. We cannot undertake to return Mss. of unused articles.
All contributions and communications, whether on business or for publication, should be addressed to the Manager.

For thy Soul be not ashamed to say the Truth.....Strive for Justice for thy Soul; and even unto Death fight for Justice, and God will overthrow thy enemies for Thee. (Ecclesiasticus iv. 34)

VOL. XXV. SAN FRANCISCO, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 5, 1882.

MISCELLANEOUS.

POSITIVE CURE FOR
DYSPEPSIA.
DRUGGISTS SELL IT.
Made By
B. SLAVEN,
Baldwin Building.

PLATING.
GOLD PLATING,
SILVER PLATING,
Japanning and Bronze.
WORK PLATED WORN A LIFETIME.
ESTABLISHMENT
Pacific Coast
Gold, Silver and Nickel
Plating Works.
Proprietor.

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Butter, Cheese,
EGGS, ETC.
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STATHAM
PIANOS
Unsurpassed in Tone,
Touch and Durability.
EASY PAYMENTS OR INSTALLMENTS
At the Factory:
MISSION STREET, 765
Repairing a Specialty. Send for Circular.

N. Gray & Co.,
UNDERTAKERS,
Sacramento Street.
EMBALMING.
Metallic Burial Cases and Caskets.

GEO. G. GERE, M. D.
and Surgeon,
304 Sutter St., San Francisco.

COAL!
Full Weight and Low Prices.
JULIUS TABLA'S,
Cor. Sutter & Battery Sts., San Francisco.

HALL'S PULMONIC
PRICE
AN IMMEDIATE AND PERMANENT CURE FOR COLDS, ASTHMA, CROUP, INFLUENZA, LOSS OF VOICE, Consumption, and all Diseases of the Throat and Lungs. California Pulmonary Balsam, take no other.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
J. R. GATES & CO., Proprietors,
417 Sansome Street, S. F.

The Land Act Criticised in Parliament.

STIRRING SPEECHES BY SEXTON AND HEALY.

Figures that Prove the Act to be a Fraud and a Failure.

Only 1,313 Cases Decided Out of 70,000.

SEXTON'S STARTLING FIGURES

HEALY'S FORCIBLE FACTS

MR. SEXTON ON THE LAND ACT.

We take the following passages from the speech delivered on Thursday week by Mr. Sexton:

Mr. Sexton, at a quarter before six o'clock, rose to resume the adjourned debate on the motion of the Prime Minister regarding the Lords' committees on the Land Act. He said he believed he could speak on behalf of the Irish tenants, who, he believed, would welcome the result of any inquiry into the working of the Land Act by any body of persons who at least professed a desire for the public good. He claimed, for example, that it is necessary inquiry should be made as to how far the Land Act secures that the tenantry within its operation shall not be rented in respect of the improvements effected by themselves or their predecessors in title; and he said, without hesitation, that the action of the land courts has hitherto resulted in the fixing of a rent in which nothing was allowed for the tenant's improvements or his legal interest (hear, hear). Mr Sexton then proceeded to show how adversely the recent decision of the Judges of Appeal would work for the tenants. In order to show tenants who had applied to the court how they might be saved from rack-renting pending the decision of their cases it would be useful to remind the House what has been the actual scope of the operations of the land courts since their first establishment. The Land Commission has been in active operation for over four months, and most of the subcommissions had been in operation for the greater part of that time.

HOW MANY CASES HAD BEEN DECIDED?

It appeared by a Parliamentary paper that up to the 26th of January there had been 1,313 cases decided, and these cases affected only 42,081 acres of land. In over four months they had only been able to apply their operations to an area equal to an ordinary parish. Although the Government assured the sub-commissioners reductions should be made, yet it was very curious if they took the decisions, he cared not how, by provinces or counties, by any subdivision they chose, they would find that they generally came to this—that the sub-commissioners had generally kept two principles in view (hear, hear). Firstly, they took about one-four in of the existing rent, no matter what the rack-rent was (hear, hear). That was their first principle. Their second principle was, that they took care upon their decisions never to go below Griffith's valuation (hear, hear). The gross rental of the 1,313 cases decided was £28,486; Griffith's valuation being £26,066. Now, Griffith's valuation included, at the time it was made, the value of all the improvements made by the tenants (might hear, hear). It included all, and nine-tenths of the difference between the state of nature and the present state of the land in Ireland, so eloquently described by the Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster. He wanted to know how decisions kept above the line of Griffith's valuation could be said in any sense to have regard to Healy's Clause (cheers). How many cases had been lodged? Sixty nine thousand five hundred and ninety seven. That is to say, in three months the courts in the first instance had arrived at decisions

IN ONE CASE OUT OF EVERY FIFTY

Awaiting hearing or decision (cheers). Now let them proceed to a very simple sum in arithmetic (laughter). If the twelve sub-commissioners decide 1,313 cases in three months, how long will they decide in a year? (Laughter.) Five thousand; and it seemed reasonable to suppose that the sub-commissioners at the outset, anxious to create a favorable impression in Ireland, anxious to decide as many cases as possible, anxious to prove their utility to the Government, proceeded at the utmost possible speed (cheers). They were capable of deciding 5,000 cases in a year, but there were 70,000 cases waiting their decision. If the sub-commissioners decided five thousand cases in a year, how many years would it take to decide 70,000 cases?

IT WOULD TAKE FOURTEEN YEARS.

The important significance of this was that the lives of thousands of farmers in Ireland who had set their hope for a decision of their cases for an indefinite number of years would be subject during all those years to the rack renting of their landlords—rack-renting recognized with perfect impunity for all that time (cheers), for with a studious care for exceeding any bestowed upon the interest of the tenant, the Act had saved the legal right of the rack renting landlord. It was obvious from the language of the Act that the rack renting landlord could continue to exact arrears of rack-rent in the case of any particular tenant until his case was decided by the court (cheers). He further claimed that there should be an inquiry, in order to devise means to protect tenants from eviction and eviction in respect of accumulated arrears of unreduced rent (hear, hear). Some time ago he stated in this House that he thought the arrears at present existing in Ireland amounted at least to two millions sterling, but on reconsideration he was inclined to modify that estimate. He believed that

AT LEAST ONE TENANT OUT OF EVERY THREE

In Ireland was in arrear, and he believed that on the average the period during which the arrears had accumulated was two or three years. From all he had heard and thought on this branch of the subject he was inclined to say that a sum of not less than a half a year of the total rental of Ireland was at present owing, in the form of arrears, to the landlords. In other words, there was owing to the landlords not less than eight or nine millions. The Land Act contained a clause with respect to the payment of arrears. The vital defect of the clause was that it was optional and not obligatory. How many applications had been made by the landlords since the Land Court was opened in virtue of that arrear clause? There were nine thousand landlords in Ireland. How many applications had they made? Twenty-one (laughter). How many tenants joined in those applications, out of 700,000 in arrear? One hundred and thirty-eight, or about one in a thousand. How many applications were granted? Eighteen. How many tenants were affected by those grants? Ninety five; that was to say that out of 700,000 tenants in arrear the State made advances to 95 (ironical laughter).

AND WHAT WAS THE AMOUNT ADVANCED?

Out of the £8,000,000 or £9,000,000 in arrear? £500 (renewed laughter). A farce could not go further than it. It afforded a most striking illustration of what was called the drop in the ocean. He confessed he saw no improvement or signs of improvement. At the Michaelmas session of 1880 there were 920 ejectment decrees, representing arrears to the amount of £20,000. At the Michaelmas session of 1881 how many ejectment decrees were granted? Not 200, but 2,000, representing a rental not of £20,000, but of £47,000. He might be allowed to cite another striking fact in this connection. The evictions for the half year ending December, 1880—that is to say of persons who were neither allowed back as tenants or caretakers, but were thrown out bodily on the roadside and left there—amounted to 770 families, or 1,480 persons. Now, let them take the half year after the Land Act passed. Whereas in the half year ending December, 1881, 320 families—1,440 persons, were evicted, in the half year after the beneficent Land Act passed 877 families, comprising 4,000 persons, had been turned out of their holdings. The first effect, therefore, of this so-called measure of justice was the leveling of hundreds, he might say

THOUSANDS, OF HUMBLE HOMESTEADS

In Ireland. Further, he claimed that it was necessary to inquire how far the working of the Land Act enabled the tenants of small holdings under £7 annual value to live and thrive. In this connection he made special reference to the condition of the small Western farmers of Connaught. That province was made up of poor farms and of small farms. He did not think he went too far when he said that in Connaught the improvements made by the tenants were generally worth more than the fee simple. In the province of Connaught there were 7,060 holdings under one acre in extent; there were 14,000 holdings between one and five acres, and there were 70,000 holdings under fifteen acres, and he believed these 70,000 holdings constituted the running sore and open wound upon the body of the Irish tenantry. How had the Land Act applied it? Out of those 70,000 holdings, in four months the Land Commissioners had decided

IN THE PROVINCE OF CONNAUGHT

221 cases. These 221 cases covered 5,000 acres, showing plainly that the average size of the Connaught holdings dealt with by the Land Court was 23 acres, and leading to the irresistible inference that the small farmers holding between five and fifteen acres, the men who had the greatest claim on the Land Court, the men who put into the soil some of their labor, the men who had not been discouraged by the proceedings of the Land Court, and were remaining outside in other words, that the Land Act had failed to apply a salve to the running sore and open wound on the body of the Irish tenantry. The former rent in those 221 cases was £2,866, the judicial rent was £2,056; the treasury valuation £1,560. The House would observe the peculiar tenacity with which the sub-commissioners, in the absence of instructions, had always taken off one fourth of the existing rack-rent, and had never cut below the line of Griffith's valuation.

THE AVERAGE RENT

In these cases before the Act was passed was £12 for the future it would be £9. Would any man tell him that a deduction of £3 in each case constituted such a decrease as ought to be made in the cases of men who had multiplied the value of the land by improvement? Would such a difference enable those men to face the terrible ordeal of a parallel famine which must always be expected? He then asked what had been the operations of the Land Act in respect to the sale of farms. The Land Act had sold, in the four months of its existence, out of nine thousand properties in Ireland, only one small property of the tenants (hear, hear). That was the property of Jane McDonnell, in the county Down. The smallness and inconsiderableness of that property may be estimated from the fact that only £1,547 was advanced by the commissioners. They had also advanced £7,817 to five other landlords, whilst a sum of £16,000 had been sanctioned but not given. Thus it would be seen that the whole operation of these clauses of the Act had been confined to advances amounting to £25,000 to 22 landlords and £1,000 for the benefit of 70 tenants out of 574,000. (Irish cheers.) He would regret if as

A GRAVE AND CRIMINAL OVERSIGHT

On his part if before he sat down he neglected to say the Land Act has proved, among its many other impotencies and inefficiencies, most impotent and most efficient in respect to the miserable case of the miserable Irish laborer (hear). In one case out of a thousand, he would venture to say, the judges under this Act had ordered the farmer to provide the laborer with a cottage and a bit of ground, but the provisions of the Act in regard to the purchase of land and the erection of the laborers' cottages had remained absolutely null, and had not been carried into effect in a single case (hear, hear). On these grounds he claimed a free inquiry into the working of the Land Act.

MR. HEALY ON THE LAND ACT.

From the speech delivered by Mr. Healy on Thursday week on Mr. Gladstone's resolution condemning the Lords' committee we take the following passages:

Mr. Healy and the Irish members opposed the resolution of the right Hon. gentleman for this reason, it was a resolution not directed, as they read it, against the House of Lords—it was a resolution which declared that any inquiry into the Land Act, 1881, was premature and opposed to the interest of the good government of Ireland (hear). For that reason, and no other, he was opposed to it (hear, hear). The Hon. member denies that the Irish members had not complained of the appointments under the Land Act, as stated by the Hon. member for West Surrey, and referring to a statement made by the Hon. member, to the effect that valuators were prevented from going upon the lands because they were afraid of being shot, asked if that were true how was it that the evidence of the valuators that had given evidence was unsatisfactory to the tenants? (Hear, hear.) If those valuators were in such dread of their lives, how was it that they never got the rent smacked down more than 25 per cent? (Laughter and cheers.) He called the attention of the House and of the Hon. member for Tyrone, and the senior member for the county of Cork, who objected to an inquiry, to the character of Mr. John Barrett, of Carrignanus Castle, who had been appointed a valuator under the Act. Mr. Barrett was

ONE OF THE WORST RACK-RENTERS,

a man hated and detested by the people. For years he had gone about with a double barrelled gun, and for a very considerable period he had been guarded by the police. His rack-renting on the estate of Lord Rennmare was simply intolerable. When he was appointed agent on that estate he immediately raised the rents in some cases 300 per cent. In one case he raised a poor man's rent from £14 to £42 without ever having walked the land. Those were the sort of gentlemen of whom they were told they should make no complaint (hear, hear). The Hon. gentleman, replying to the observations of the Prime Minister accusing the party of having attempted to defeat Irish party of having attempted to defeat and discredit it in Ireland, asked the right Hon. gentleman was it not the fact that when this bill was superbilled in the House it was saved by the [illegible] of himself and his friends sitting near him? (Cheers.) The Prime Minister told them the Irish party was a very jealous conspiracy against land and other class interests in Ireland. The Hon. member pointed out that the conduct of the Irish party was [illegible] cases, and several of those cases which he had prepared had since been brought into court, and considerable reductions of rent had been made. Last Week Mr. Shea, of Bantry, a tenant on Lord Kenmare's estate, brought a case into court. The court set it aside, Judge O'Hagin characterizing it as one of the most stringent and unreasonable that ever came under his notice (hear, hear). This was one of the cases which he had prepared (hear), and yet the Prime Minister referred to them as a conspiracy against law, order, and property in Ireland (hear, hear). He (Mr. Healy) was delighted at

THE SUPPRESSION OF THE LAND LEAGUE;

He thought it was the best thing that ever happened in Ireland, because he knew that the right Hon. gentleman was going to try to suppress the Atlantic ocean as to suppress the Land League (cheers), and there had been discouraged by the proceedings of the Land Court, and were remaining outside in other words, that the Land Act had failed to apply a salve to the running sore and open wound on the body of the Irish tenantry. The former rent in those 221 cases was £2,866, the judicial rent was £2,056; the treasury valuation £1,560. The House would observe the peculiar tenacity with which the sub-commissioners, in the absence of instructions, had always taken off one fourth of the existing rack-rent, and had never cut below the line of Griffith's valuation.

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TO BE MERCIFUL TO THEIR TENANTS,

He pointed out that there were a number of bad years, and he asked them not to put him in the position of a man having to execute injustice. Two years afterwards the Chief Secretary was only too alert in sending the forces of the Crown to carry out evictions for those very arrears of rack-rents which formed the subject of his appeal for mercy to the Irish landlords a short time before. Having referred to the promise of the Prime Minister to inquire into the question of town parks during the recess as furnishing another proof of the necessity for inquiry, he briefly alluded to the decision of the Court of Appeal in Dublin a few days ago, and remarked that the clause which had been associated with his name might now be left to the tender mercies of the lawyers and the Hon. members who represented Ulster in that House. He also thought that a very proper subject for inquiry by the noble lords would be to ascertain how far it was desirable that this statutory term of say fifteen years should be continued. For his own part, he thought the tenant who accepted a statutory term of fifteen years at present was little better than a fool (hear, hear). He wished, in conclusion, to make a remark upon a subject personal to himself. The Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, in addressing his constituents at Birmingham, referred to him as having stated in the House of Commons that the Land League had knocked

THE GOVERNMENT OF THE COUNTRY

into a cocked hat, and that such vulgar audacity in the House justified the course the Government has taken. He wished to say that he never used the expression in the sense stated by the right Hon. gentleman. He was speaking between five and six o'clock in the morning at the end of an all-night sitting, and he stated that it was true, as alleged by the Prime Minister, that the executive in Ireland had been superseded, after seven hundred years' English rule in that country, by an association which had been but two years in existence. If it was knocked into a cocked hat by this association, then it was an extraordinary admission on the part of the Government. He made the same denial six months ago in a letter to the Hon. member for Leeds, and yet the Chancellor of the Duchy, who ought to be aware of that denial, thought proper to go before his constituency and charge him with vulgar audacity. He could certainly say that in point of vulgarity or audacity, whatever his speeches might be, he was not in the habit of referring to his opponents as dolts, as fools, and as asses (Opposition cheers).

Irish "Suspects."

HOW THEY ARE ARRESTED.

SHOCKING SCENES OF GOVERNMENT SECRECY.

How the Peelers Pounce on Innocent People.

The Pall Mall Gazette gives the following sketch by an Irish correspondent of how men are "reasonably suspected" in Ireland, and how their arrests are effected:

"You see in your favorite newspaper that "ten suspects were conveyed to jail" to Naas, say or Monaghan, or Kilkenny—and you simply are conscious if the fact of the arrest and lodgment. But that tells nothing. This is but the consummation, as it were, of many and sometimes intricate processes. To take an instance from the West of Ireland. A certain area is selected by warrant of the Lord Lieutenant to be "proscribed" that is, placed under a new will and pretty generally understood, under the Act for the Better Protection of Persons and Property (Ireland) Act, 1881. Let us see what follows. The county inspector of constabulary and the resident magistrate of the district pay hurried visits to one another. The latter probably asks the district sub-inspector his opinion as a form, but not attaching any weight to it, and seeks, though as probably not, the advice which he has already determined to reject. The real advisers of the resident magistrates are the constables (commonly called sergeants) of the police sub-districts. To these men is entrusted

THE ABSOLUTE FATE OF EVERY MAN

in their particular jurisdiction; and it is hard to realize what this power means. It may mean the power of ruining an honest man for the gratification of a petty spite; it may mean the break up for months of a happy domestic circle; it may mean an odious tyranny, which is all the more keenly felt that it works like an immunity—secretly, swiftly, stealthily. A resident magistrate calls together some three or four sergeants, and on their statements the names of ten or a dozen persons are jotted down as "reasonably suspected." Of course, in many instances, strong suspicion, derived from time, proximity, identity of habits and haunts, and circumstances of a kindred character do exist; but the great majority are reasonably suspected of nothing, connected with no overt act, and simply liable to a recommendation for arrest as being of bad repute. The constables have now departed; the resident magistrate's note-book is full; it is determined by him that a 'batch' shall be taken, and he posts off to Dublin Castle. Cipher telegrams now begin to cross and recross the wires, and the district sub-inspector is suddenly summoned to an interview with the Chief Secretary.

THE RESIDENT MAGISTRATE IS PRESENT

and he, having stated that such a one is "reasonably suspected of intimidation," on reference to the sub-inspector, who confirms with a kind of circular reasoning this statement, by saying, "Yes; that man; because he is reasonably suspected," the Chief Secretary sighs, shakes his head, and signs the warrants. It is here the preliminaries end, and the sub-inspector returns with the warrants in his pocket with the accompanying responsibility of their speedy and successful execution. He returns by the late mail, cipher messages flying down the wires before him. An hour after midnight, say, he arrives, when a dozen cars are ordered to the barrack doors, and half that number of unlucky men are dispatched to put the ex-policeman constables on the qui vive. The parade of the arresting force is quickly held in the barrack day-room; ammunition and handcuff cases are scrutinized, the order to file out and get on the cars is given, and in the dead darkness of a moonless night the long prepossession gets under way. The central point for the succeeding operations is reached after half an hour's short run; a halt is called along the cars, and the party clinate round their officer in charge. Small companies of three and four are then told to go and

PERFORM THE SUSPECTS FOR ARREST,

so that when the sub-inspector arrives, warrant in hand, no delay may arise. Again the cars are filled, but now they scatter just peep as dawn is faintly struggling with the retreating night. The first house is within half a mile, and thither the sub-inspector goes. Everything is very still, and the stalwart men in great coat, cape, and rifle in hand loom up larger than the life against the gray morning mist. Two men are sent quietly to the rear, and after a pause a loud knock breaks the silence, succeeded by a cough perhaps, or an old man's curse, or a wife's sharp alarmed tones. These sounds are muffled, the occupants being huddled in the farther room of what is at best but a shed. Immediately at the door however, there comes the questioning, "Who's there?" "Police," is returned, and upon the word a muttered oath arises in the interior. Every ejaculation, anxiety, suspicion of the object of the visit, that a too well founded premonition of the facts can furnish is heard while the door is being unbarred. The police enter and briefly state their object. "Jim, or Tom, or Pat, as the case may be—father, son, or husband is "suspected of intimidation," and is desired to get up and dress, as he has to go to jail. That is

THE WORST FEAR OF THE ARREST,

for the fortitude of the suspect is in marked contrast to the terror and lamentation of the family. Worst of all is it when a husband has to be parted from a young wife and a couple of hardly weaned children. "Come on a clean shirt," he says "and hould yer whisht." "Ohone, ohone, gudjen, gudjen, woe, woe, woe!" is the only answer of a grief most painful to witness. "Hould yer whisht, I tell ye!" he again repeats, though the tears are in his eyes; while the sub-inspector, often a sharper to the full in some of these saddest domestic scenes, reminds both, with an attempt at consolation that seems but a mockery, that it is but for a short three months; that, all being quiet, the accused will surely return; and that every care will be taken of him while in prison. The consolation falls on deaf ears. The lamentations only become more intense, until, with their charge among them, the party disappears down the road, leaving in their dare the form of a wife whose bare foot and semi-nudeness are hindrances to her following in a drizzling rain the footsteps of her husband for many a hundred yards.

And this is but one of the many scenes in which it must be said the person least affected is the suspected one; nay, cases occur where pleasure is expressed that they have been chosen

MARTYRS IN THE GOOD CAUSE,

and many are the congratulations exchanged at a convivialship which an arrest some little distance further on has brought about. "The hotel is got together at some central point, the order for the nearest railway station is given, and the suspects, with the escort, are safely lodged in a half-dozen second class carriages. Until the journey's end is reached, and the officer in charge takes from the jail governor a receipt for the bodies of his prisoner, with a ticket of their sobriety when delivered, that he can feel free of a responsibility which the agrarian circumstances of the time have placed upon him.

WHAT T. P. O'CONNOR SAYS ABOUT HIS SISTER'S ARREST.

A dispatch in the Sunday papers contained a brief account of the arrest at Athlone, of Mary Power O'Connor, sister of Hon. T. P. O'Connor, for whom a the country of Parish Hyne, County Roscommon, to cease having rent. To see for their particulars as "dangerous suspects." A call upon an agitator who said: "Mr. Power O'Connor, my younger sister, has for the past two years been the Secretary of the Dublin branch of the Land League, and, as stated in the dispatch was arrested for advising the tenantry not to pay rent."

He says her sister taken an active part in the Land League." asked the reporter.

"Oh, yes; she and my elder sister, who is Chairwoman of the same branch. My sister Mary is 27 years of age, fair and delicate, and does not look strong. For the past two years her health has been very poor, but notwithstanding this drawback she has interested herself to a great measure to assist and lenitent the poor. I am very much worried over her action in going to jail, instead of accepting bail, for the women in Ireland never were treated in prison than do the men, being compelled to spend twenty-two out of every twenty four hours in solitary confinement, not to speak of the plank bed they are forced to sleep on. This treatment is meted out to them more to intimidate them in the direction of their work when freed, and to serve as a wholesome lesson to others of the female sex.

"What is the condition of the tenants in Dunmore parish?"

"Without exception I believe they are the poorest and most oppressed in the Irish people, and I think the principle reason for their deplorable condition lies at the door of an Irish landlord named Thomas Naghten, whose early education was neglected by his father. He led a life of dissipation, drink, derby and devise a stable of fast horses, and at the age of 25 years dropped into a miserable grave, leaving behind him a record of brutal treatment and the name of being a drunkard, a libertine and a blackguard. At his death his estate fell to his widow, who has since made life bitter to all who serve her tenants, namely, those whom my sister was trying to help. A number of years ago this same landlord evicted my father

— The First Battalion of the Cheltenham Guards have returned to London from Ireland. They say they would rather be sent to India or South Africa than go back to the Emerald Isle. "The Irishwhich, you know, is not an easy one, able to tell English characteristics."

Saint Patrick and the Island of Lerins.

HISTORIC MEMORIES.

A Very Ancient Island of Saints.

What Father Hughes Laugher Saw in Ea

Interesting Sketch of the Island of the Mediterran

THE HOSPICE WHERE ST. PATRICK STOPPED ON HIS VOYAGE FROM ROME TO IRELAND.

The March number of the [illegible] contains a very interesting [illegible] tion under the above [illegible] of Father Hugh P. Gallagher [illegible] deceased. We have not room [illegible] tirely entire, but give extracts [illegible] from which will be read with [illegible] interest by the Catholics of this [illegible]

A Priest from the Archdiocese of San Francisco, California, [illegible] count of health, on the advice of [illegible] terranean in the vicinity of Nice [illegible] attention directed to a small island [illegible] Cannes, a most remarkable spot [illegible] in some historical pleasure and [illegible] recollance to his own Erin [illegible] island, most illustrious in all the [illegible] ted to shed lustre, was no other than [illegible] memoirs to him, as a [illegible] most of his fellow-countrymen [illegible] known as the Island of Lerins [illegible] Vincent wrote his celebrated [illegible] known Commonitory, and which [illegible] upon him the title of St. Vincent [illegible]

About 370 of the Christian era [illegible] orates, with his director, St. Honorat [illegible] some companions, left the [illegible] mans of his brother Venantius [illegible] died on the voyage, arrived at [illegible] little spot almost unknown to [illegible] writers at that time, but destined [illegible] come notorious and a lasting [illegible] sterility of the soil and its be[illegible] with huge and venomous serpents [illegible] have repelled any but the sorrowing [illegible] But He, by His sweet inspiration [illegible] courage to grapple all difficulties [illegible] scenes, reminds both, with an attempt at [illegible] consolation that seems but a mockery, that it is but for a short three months; that, all being quiet, the accused will surely return; and that every care will be taken of him while in prison. The consolation falls on deaf ears. The lamentations only become more intense, until, with their charge among them, the party disappears down the road, leaving in their dare the form of a wife whose bare foot and semi-nudeness are hindrances to her following in a drizzling rain the footsteps of her husband for many a hundred yards.

And this is but one of the many scenes in which it must be said the person least affected is the suspected one; nay, cases occur where pleasure is expressed that they have been chosen

MARTYRS IN THE GOOD CAUSE,

and many are the congratulations exchanged at a convivialship which an arrest some little distance further on has brought about. "The hotel is got together at some central point, the order for the nearest railway station is given, and the suspects, with the escort, are safely lodged in a half-dozen second class carriages. Until the journey's end is reached, and the officer in charge takes from the jail governor a receipt for the bodies of his prisoner, with a ticket of their sobriety when delivered, that he can feel free of a responsibility which the agrarian circumstances of the time have placed upon him.

WHAT T. P. O'CONNOR SAYS ABOUT HIS SISTER'S ARREST.

A dispatch in the Sunday papers contained a brief account of the arrest at Athlone, of Mary Power O'Connor, sister of Hon. T. P. O'Connor, for whom a the country of Parish Hyne, County Roscommon, to cease having rent. To see for their particulars as "dangerous suspects." A call upon an agitator who said: "Mr. Power O'Connor, my younger sister, has for the past two years been the Secretary of the Dublin branch of the Land League, and, as stated in the dispatch was arrested for advising the tenantry not to pay rent."

He says her sister taken an active part in the Land League." asked the reporter.

"Oh, yes; she and my elder sister, who is Chairwoman of the same branch. My sister Mary is 27 years of age, fair and delicate, and does not look strong. For the past two years her health has been very poor, but notwithstanding this drawback she has interested herself to a great measure to assist and lenitent the poor. I am very much worried over her action in going to jail, instead of accepting bail, for the women in Ireland never were treated in prison than do the men, being compelled to spend twenty-two out of every twenty four hours in solitary confinement, not to speak of the plank bed they are forced to sleep on. This treatment is meted out to them more to intimidate them in the direction of their work when freed, and to serve as a wholesome lesson to others of the female sex.

"What is the condition of the tenants in Dunmore parish?"

"Without exception I believe they are the poorest and most oppressed in the Irish people, and I think the principle reason for their deplorable condition lies at the door of an Irish landlord named Thomas Naghten, whose early education was neglected by his father. He led a life of dissipation, drink, derby and devise a stable of fast horses, and at the age of 25 years dropped into a miserable grave, leaving behind him a record of brutal treatment and the name of being a drunkard, a libertine and a blackguard. At his death his estate fell to his widow, who has since made life bitter to all who serve her tenants, namely, those whom my sister was trying to help. A number of years ago this same landlord evicted my father

— The First Battalion of the Cheltenham Guards have returned to London from Ireland. They say they would rather be sent to India or South Africa than go back to the Emerald Isle. "The Irish which, you know, is not an easy one, able to tell English characteristics."

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The Monitor.

THE MONITOR
is now in the twenty-fifth year of publication, and its well-established reputation as a faithful and reliable Religious Newspaper, has gained for it a wide circulation and an influence which makes it a valuable medium for advertisers.
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For the Boys to be not ashamed to say the Truth. Strive for Justice for thy Soul, and even unto Death fight for Justice, and God will overthrow thy enemies for Thee. (Lesson in the Liturgy.)
Vol. XXV. SAN FRANCISCO, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 5, 1882. NO. 26.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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The Land Act Criticised in Parliament.

STIRRING SPEECHES BY SEXTON AND HEALY.

Figures that Prove the Act to be a Fraud and a Failure.

Only 1,313 Cases Decided Out of 70,000.

SEXTON'S STARTLING FIGURES

HEALY'S FORCIBLE FACTS

MR SEXTON ON THE LAND ACT.

We take the following passages from the speech delivered on Thursday week by Mr. Sexton:

Mr. Sexton, at a greater length than any other speaker, dwelt on the failure of the Prime Minister to redeem the promise contained in the Land Act. He had no believed he could show, on behalf of the Irish tenants, who, he feared, would wake up one fine morning to find in spite of the wording of the Land Act, they had not secured the benefit of it, and that it was not for the public good. He claimed that there were 70,000 applications made for the benefit of the Act. He had no hesitation in saying that if the Act had been worked in the spirit in which it was framed, and with ordinary legal intention, it would have afforded relief to the great mass of the Irish tenantry, who, he feared, would be disappointed to find that it was not for their benefit. He had no hesitation in saying that the tenantry within its operation should not be forced in respect of the improvements effected by themselves or their predecessors in title, and he said with our knowledge, that the act is of the land commission, that the intention of the framers of the act was that nothing was to be forced in respect of improvements. (Hear, hear.) He (Mr. Sexton) then proceeded to show how adversely the recent decision of the Judicial Appeal would affect the tenants. In order to show tenants who had applied to the court how they ought to stand from rack renting pending the decision of their case it would be just fair to bound the House what had been the actual usage of the commissioners of the Land Commission in the matter of fixing the period of their sanctions. The Land Commission has been in active existence for over four months, and most of the sitting judicial rents had been in operation for the greater part of that time.

HOW MANY CASES HAD BEEN DECIDED.

It appeared by a Parliamentary paper that up to the 20th of January there had been 1,313 cases decided, and these cases affected only 42,000 acres of land. In over four months they had only been able to apply their operation to an area equal to an Irish barony.

Although the unfortunate assured the House that they gave no direction to the sub-commissioners to reduce an should be reduced, yet it was very curious if they took the decisions, he cared not how, by precedent or counsel, by any authoritative they should find that they generally fixed a rent which had been the actual usage of the tenants for a long period. That was their first principle. Their second principle was, that they took care to fix their rent within twenty-one years of the date of the valuation (hear, hear). It becomes evident of the 1,313 cases decided was 32,000, certainly a very long period. Now, further, a very thin method, at the time it was made, the value of all the improvements made by the tenants (hear, hear). It included also some measure of the difference between the state of matters at the present time in Ireland, as generally described by the Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster. He wanted to know how does an Irish tenant get a valuation could be set aside in any sense to have regard to Healy's Cases (cheers). How many cases had been lodged? Sixty nine thousand five hundred and ninety seven. That is to say, in three months the courts on the first instance had arrived at decisions.

IN ONE YEAR, OUT OF 70,000 APPLICATIONS

Awaiting hearing or determination. Now let them proceed to very simple sum in arithmetic (laughter). If the earlier sub-commissioners decide 1,313 cases in three months, how many will they decide in a year? (Laughter.) Five thousand, and it seemed reasonable to suppose that the sub-commissioners at the outset, anxious to create a favorable impression in Ireland, and to decide as many cases as possible, anxious to put them off in the first instance, proceeded at the utmost possible speed (cheers). They were capable of deciding 5,000 cases in a year, but there were 70,000 cases waiting their decision. If the sub-commissioners decided five thousand cases in a year, how many years would it take to decide 70,000? (Laughter.)

IT WOULD TAKE FOURTEEN YEARS.

The important significance of this was that the action of thousands of farmers in Ireland who could not keep their rents or their cases for an moderate number of years would be subject during all those years to the rack renting of their landlords, rack-renting recognized with perfect impunity for all that time (cheers), for not only was there no for executing any judgment upon the interest of the tenant, the Act had saved the legal right of the rack renting landlord. It was a fallacious from the language of the Act that the rack renting landlord could compel the tenant to pay rent in the case of any particular tenant until his case was decided by the court (cheers). He further claimed that there should be an inquiry, in order to devise means to protect tenants from eviction and evicting in respect of accumulated arrears of unreduced rent (hear, hear). Some time ago he stated that it was that he thought the arrears at present owing in Ireland amounted at least to two millions sterling, but on reconsideration he was inclined to modify that estimate. He believed that

AT LEAST ONE TENANT OUT OF EVERY THREE

In Ireland was in arrear, and he believed that on the average the period during which the arrears had accumulated was two or three years. From all he had heard and thought on this branch of the subject he was inclined to say that a sum of not less than a half a year of the total rental of Ireland was at present owing, in the form of arrears, to the landlords. In other words, there was owing to the landlords not less than eight or nine millions. The Land Act contained a clause with respect to the payment of arrears. The vital defect of the clause was that it was optional and not obligatory. How many applications had been made by the landlords since the Land Court was opened in virtue of that arrear clause? There were nine thousand landlords in Ireland. How many applications had they made? Twenty one (laughter). How many tenants were in arrear? Six hundred and thirty eight, or about one in a thousand. How many applications were granted? Eighteen. How many tenants were affected by the grants? Ninety five. That was to say, out of thirty tenants in arrear the State made advances to two (ironical laughter).

AND WHAT WAS THE AMOUNT ADVANCED?

Out of the thirty cases in arrear, the Land Commission had only advanced £1,000 (laughter) for further clearance. It afforded a most striking illustration of what was called the drag in the mine. He confessed he saw no more chance of signs of improvement. At the Michaelmas sessions of 1881 there were 526 ejectment decrees, representing arrears to the amount of £20,000. At the Michaelmas sessions of 1881 there were 1,000 decrees were granted. Not 500, but 2,000, representing a rental not of £20,000, but £42,000. He might be allowed to cite another striking fact in this connection. The ejectments for the half year ending December, 1880, that is to say, of those who were allowed back as tenants or caretakers, but were thrown out money on the Saturday and left there numbered 320 families, or 1,600 persons. Now, let them take the half year after the Land Act passed. Written in the half year ending December, 1881, 320 families, or 1,600 persons, were evicted, in the half year after the beneficent Land Act passed 877 families, comprising 4,350 persons, had been turned out of their holdings. The net of it, therefore, of this so called measure of justice was the feeling of hundreds, he might say

THOUSANDS, OF MORTGAGE IN IRELAND.

In Ireland. Further, he claimed that it was necessary to inquire how far the working of the Land Act enabled the tenants of small holdings under £4 annual value to live and thrive. In this connection he made special reference to the condition of the small Western farmers of Connaught. Has province was noted for the poverty and small farms. He did not think the Government made any the fair use of the cases, and several of those cases which had prepared had all been brought into court, and considerable reductions of rent had been made. Last Week Mr. Shaw, of Hanfry, a tenant on Lord Kenmare's estate, brought a lease into court. The court set aside, Judge O'Hagan characterizing it as one of the most stringent and unreasonable that ever came under his notice (hear, hear). Too was one of the cases which he had prepared (hear) and yet the Prime Minister referred to them as a tremendous conspiracy against law, order, and property in Ireland (hear, hear). He (Mr Healy) was delighted at

THE SUPPRESSION OF THE LAND LEAGUE.

He thought it was the best thing that ever happened in Ireland, because he knew that the right Hon. gentleman might as well try to suppress the Atlantic ocean as to suppress the Land League (cheers), and there is no moral suppression of the Land League would only lead to insanity to a greater extent than the excesses of the people. He (Mr Healy) was of opinion that he could not blame the people for what he believed his remedy for Irishmen living near home. The Prime Minister had referred to the Irish party as a band of lawless men who had been encouraged by the proceedings of the Land League, and representing outside in other words, that the Land Act had failed to supply a salve to the running sore and open wound in the body of the Irish tenantry. The former rent in these cases was £2,800, the judicial rent was £2,600, the tenement valuation £1,500. In 79 Alone the failure of the potato crop represented a total loss to the tenants of nine millions sterling. In the four years ending 1880 the total loss from the failure of the potato crop must have amounted to something like £8,000,000 sterling. The potato being the chief crop of the tenants, they were obliged to purchase bad meal out to this loss. Therefore it was fair to assume that during the four years he had mentioned there must have accumulated in arrears an amount equivalent to the loss which the people had sustained by the failure of the potato crop of ninty that time. A million and a quarter had been distributed by the Relief Committee for Indian meal, and how could the Hon. member for Tyrone reconcile that fact with his statement that the arrears due at present amounted to only £2,000,000? He believed the arrears of rent which the land did not earn, taking the amount at a very moderate estimate, reached 20,000,000 sterling at the present moment. Referring to the question of arrears, Mr. Healy said that he had proposed an amendment during the last session of Parliament providing that the judicial rent should have a retrospective effect as regards arrears, so that if a man's rent was reduced from £100 to £50, and if he owed three years arrears, the amount he would have to pay would be £150 instead of £300. He did the benevolent Mr. Secretary, receive that proposal? He did not think it worth while to say a single word on its merits, for he objected to it on a point of order. He wished the Chief Secretary joy of his point of order. In his opinion that point of order was likely to be heard of by his Government for some time to come, because the arrears which they had refused to deal with in a proper spirit would hang like a millstone round the necks of the unfortunate tenants. What was the action of the Chief Secretary in 1881, before he became tainted with the corrupt influences of Dublin Castle? In 1880, when supporting the Disturbance Bill, he appealed to the landlords of Ireland

TO SE MERCIFUL TO THEIR TENANTS,

He pointed out that there were a number of bad years, and he asked them not to put him in the position of a man having to execute injustice. Two years afterwards the Chief Secretary was only too alert in sending the forces of the Crown to carry out eviction for those very arrears of rack-rents which formed the subject of his appeal for mercy to the Irish landlords a short time before. Having referred to the promise of the Prime Minister to inquire into the question of town parks during the recess as furnishing another proof of the necessity for inquiry, he briefly alluded to the decision of the Court of Appeal in Dublin a few days ago, and remarked that the clause which had been associated with his name might now be left to the tender mercies of the lawyers and the Hon. members who represented Ulster in that House. He also thought that a very proper subject for inquiry by the noble lords would be to ascertain how far it was desirable that this statutory term of say fifteen years should be continued. For his own part, he thought the tenant who accepted a statutory term of fifteen years at present was little better than a fool (hear, hear). He wished, in conclusion, to make a remark upon a subject personal to himself. The Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, in addressing his constituents at Birmingham, referred to him as having stated in the House of Commons that the Land League had knocked

THE GOVERNMENT OF THE COUNTRY

Into a cocked hat, and that such vulgar audacity in the House justified the course the Government has taken. He wished to say that he never used the expression in the sense stated by the right Hon. gentleman. He was speaking between five and six o'clock in the morning at the end of an all-night sitting, and he stated that it was true, as alleged by the Prime Minister, that the executive in Ireland had been superseded, after seven hundred years' English rule in that country, by an association which had been but two years in existence. If it was knocked into a cocked hat by this association, then it was an extraordinary admission on the part of the Government. He made the same denial six months ago in a letter to the Hon. member for Leeds, and yet the Chancellor of the Duchy, who ought to be aware of that denial, thought proper to go before his constituency and charge him with vulgar audacity. He could certainly say that in point of vulgarity or audacity, whatever his speeches might be, he was not in the habit of referring to his opponents as dolts, as fools, and as asses (Opposition cheers).

Irish "Suspects."

HOW THEY ARE ARRESTED.

SHOCKING SCENES OF GOVERNMENT SECRECY.

How the Peelers Pounce on Innocent People.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* gives the following sketch by an Irish correspondent of how men are "reasonably suspected" in Ireland, and how their arrests are effected:

"You see in your fashionable newspaper that "ten suspects were conveyed to jail—to Naas, say or Monaghan, or Kilkenny, and you simply are conscious of the fact of the arrest and judgment. But this tells nothing. This is but the outside, as it were, of many and sometime intricate workings. To take an instance from the West of Ireland. A certain area is declared by warrant of the Lord Lieutenant to be "proscribed—that is, placed, as it were, well and pretty generally under ban, under the Act for the Better Protection of Persons and Property (Ireland) Act. Let us see what follows. The constabulary inspector of constabulary and the resident magistrate of the district pay barrack visits to one another. The latter probably asks the district sub-inspector his opinion as a born, but not attacking any weight to it, and seeks, though as probably not, the advice which he has already determined to reject. The real advisers of the resident magistrate are the constables (commonly called sergeants) of the police sub-districts. To these men is entrusted

THE ABSOLUTE FATE OF EVERY MAN

in their particular jurisdiction, and it is hard to realize what this power means. It may mean the power of ruining an honest man for the gratification of a petty spite; it may mean the break up for months of a happy domestic circle; it may mean an odious tyranny, which is all the more keenly felt that it works like an impenetrable secrecy, stealthily. A resident magistrate calls together some three or four sergeants, and on their statements the names of ten to twenty persons are jotted down as "reasonably suspected." Of course, in many instances, strong suspicion, derived from time, proximity, identity of handwritings, and circumstances of a kindred character do exist; but in many instances, plenty are reasonably suspected of nothing, connected with no overt act, and amply liable to a recommendation for arrest as being of bad repute. The constables have now departed; the resident magistrate's note-book is full, it is determined by him that a "batch" shall be taken, and he posts on the part of the Government. He made the same demand six months ago in a letter to the Hon. member for Leeds, and yet the Chancellor of the Duchy, who ought to be aware of that denial, thought proper to go before his constituency and charge him with vulgar audacity. He could certainly say that in point of vulgarity or audacity, whatever his speeches might be, he was not in the habit of referring to his opponents as dolts, as fools, and as asses (Opposition cheers).

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THE SUSPECTS IN IRELAND.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* says:—The Irish Land Bill has passed the Commons, and the Irish Land Leaguers are in prison. The Government has taken the power to arrest and detain without trial any person whom it may think fit to arrest and detain, and it has exercised the power to the extent of locking up about a hundred persons. The Government has taken the power to suppress any newspaper it may think fit to suppress, and it has exercised the power to the extent of suppressing the Land League organ, the United Ireland, and the Irish Times. The Government has taken the power to suppress any meeting it may think fit to suppress, and it has exercised the power to the extent of suppressing the Land League meetings. The Government has taken the power to suppress any association it may think fit to suppress, and it has exercised the power to the extent of suppressing the Land League association. The Government has taken the power to suppress any money it may think fit to suppress, and it has exercised the power to the extent of suppressing the Land League money. The Government has taken the power to suppress any letter it may think fit to suppress, and it has exercised the power to the extent of suppressing the Land League letters. The Government has taken the power to suppress any telegram it may think fit to suppress, and it has exercised the power to the extent of suppressing the Land League telegrams. The Government has taken the power to suppress any speech it may think fit to suppress, and it has exercised the power to the extent of suppressing the Land League speeches. The Government has taken the power to suppress any man it may think fit to suppress, and it has exercised the power to the extent of suppressing the Land League men. The Government has taken the power to suppress any thought it may think fit to suppress, and it has exercised the power to the extent of suppressing the Land League thoughts. The Government has taken the power to suppress any hope it may think fit to suppress, and it has exercised the power to the extent of suppressing the Land League hopes. The Government has taken the power to suppress any fear it may think fit to suppress, and it has exercised the power to the extent of suppressing the Land League fears. The Government has taken the power to suppress any wish it may think fit to suppress, and it has exercised the power to the extent of suppressing the Land League wishes. The Government has taken the power to suppress any prayer it may think fit to suppress, and it has exercised the power to the extent of suppressing the Land League prayers. The Government has taken the power to suppress any tear it may think fit to suppress, and it has exercised the power to the extent of suppressing the Land League tears. The Government has taken the power to suppress any sigh it may think fit to suppress, and it has exercised the power to the extent of suppressing the Land League sighs. The Government has taken the power to suppress any groan it may think fit to suppress, and it has exercised the power to the extent of suppressing the Land League groans. The Government has taken the power to suppress any Land League, and it has exercised the power to the extent of suppressing the Land League. The Government has taken the power to suppress any Land Leaguer, and it has exercised the power to the extent of locking up about a hundred Land Leaguers. The Government has taken the power to suppress any Land Leaguer it may think fit to suppress, and it has exercised the power to the extent of locking up Mr. Parnell.

Saint Patrick and the Island of Lerins.

HISTORIC MEMORIES REVIVED

A Very Ancient Island of the Saints.

What Father Hugh P. Gallagher Saw in Europe.

Interesting Sketch of the Ireland of the Mediterranean.

THE HOSPICE WHERE ST. PATRICK STOPPED ON HIS VOYAGE FROM ROME TO IRELAND.

The March number of the *Catholic World* contains a very interesting historical article under the above caption from the pen of Father Hugh P. Gallagher, recently deceased. We have not room for the article entire, but give copious extracts therefrom which will be read with additional interest by the Catholics of this coast.

A Priest from the Archdiocese of San Francisco, California, sojourning, on account of health, on the shores of the Mediterranean in the vicinity of Nice, had his attention directed to a small island opposite Cannes, a most remarkable spot, presenting in some historical phases a most striking resemblance to his own native isle. The island, most illustrious in all that is calculated to shed lustre, was nevertheless a terra incognita to him, as it doubtless is to most of his fellow countrymen. It is known as the Island of Lerins, where St. Vincent wrote his celebrated and widely known Commonitorium, and which bestowed up in him the title of St. Vincent of Lerins.

About 370 A.D. the Christian era St. Honoratus, with his director, St. Capraisius, and some companions, bearing the precious relics of his brother Venantius, who had died on the voyage, arrived at Lerins, a little spot almost unknown to Christian writers at that time, but destined to become most illustrious and celebrated. The sterility of the soil and its being infested with huge and venomous serpents would have repelled any but the servant of God. But He, by His sweet inspirations, gave courage to ignore all difficulties and obstacles to His grand designs, destined in time to bring forth such abundant spiritual fruits. St. Honoratus, it is related, by his prayers banished the horrifying monsters from the isle, and also caused to spring from the earth a copious flow of sweet water, which is used by the monks at the present day. This is the more remarkable in that hitherto no water was found there, while in the adjoining island of St. Margaret, much larger in extent and much nearer the mainland, fresh water has never yet been found. The latter island is still also infested with serpents and snakes. It is easy to conclude from all this that St. Patrick, who was one of the first disciples of St. Honoratus, having been some nine years, as we stands the record, his pupil, may have here imbibed his faith and his zeal for Ireland.

Such was the brilliancy of spiritual light diverging to all parts from the monastery of Lerins that saints and doctors were attracted from every region to this terrestrial paradise of St. Honoratus. Amongst these we may mention the youthful St. Maximus from the East; St. Hilary of Arles, the historian of Lerins; St. Patrick, St. James of Tarba, St. Apollinaris of Valence, St. Venan of Marseilles, Eustacius of Narbonne, and a host of others, so that all the glory of the fifth century seemed to be enclosed in the little isle of Lerins. Such was the reputation of this sacred spot, designated from its introduction to Christianity the Isle of Saints and Martyrs of the Mediterranean, that almost every nation, down to the French Revolution, called for their bishops from the monastery of St. Honoratus or Lerins. It is noteworthy that Vigil of Arles, the consecrator of St. Augustine of Canterbury, Gregory the Great's first missionary to England, was a child of Lerins. While speaking of the connection between Lerins and England we may also mention that St. Augustine, when on his way from Rome to England for the great work of its conversion, was the bearer of a letter from St. Gregory the Great to the abbot of Lerins, at which monastery he called on his way. St. Bennet Biscop, a great founder of religious houses in the early history of the church in England, was also a monk of Lerins, while the third abbot of this celebrated monastery, Faustus, was likewise an Englishman.

This same Lerins being the home of the great apostle St. Patrick for so many years, and where he performed the austerities and mortifications that rendered him worthy of the graces poured out upon him in such profusion in his wonderful mission in Ireland, an interest naturally arises to learn something of the sacred spot. This interest is enhanced by the fact that at Lerins are still preserved memorises of him and his successor, St. Malachy.

Lerins is about three-fourths of a mile long and a half mile wide. It may reached in less than two hours' rowing from Cannes, as it lies in the sea just opposite it. It is very rocky, bearing the precious remains

Poetry.

THE IRISH WIDOW'S MESSAGE TO HER SON

Remember, Denis, all I bade you say
Tell him we're well and happy, thank the Lord;
Rich of our treasure since he went away
You'll mind, arrah, and never say a word
Of sickness, nor troubles, now, we're all our
Of sorrow.
The finest summer ever I always saw.

Tell him the spotted heifer calved in May
She died, poor thing, but that you needn't mind;
Nor how the constant rain destroyed the hay;
But tell him that was ever kind,
And when the fever spread the country over,
His energy kept the "sickness" from our door.

Be sure you tell him how the neighbors came
And cut the corn and stowed it in the barn!
"I would be as well to mention this to him by name,
Pat Murphy, Neil M'Clade, and James Carn,
And big Tom Daly from behind the hill;
And say, arra—oh, sar I know him still.

They came with ready hands our toil to share
"Twas there I missed him most—my own right hand;
I felt, although kind hearts were round me there,
The kindest heart best in a foreign land.
Strong hand! brave heart! true soul! far sepered far from me
By many a weary league of shore and sea.

And tell him she was with us—hell know who;
Mavourneen, hasn't she the winsome eyes?
The darkest, deepest, brightest, beautiest blue
I ever saw, except in summer skies!
And curly black hair! it is the black-hest hair
That ever rippled over neck so fair.

Tell him old Pincher frisked many a day
And moped, poor dog! "Faw well he didn't
Crouched by the wayside, how he watched the way,
And sniffed the travellers as they past him by.
Hail, rain, or sunshine, over he was all the same,
He listened for the foot that never came.

Tell him the house is lonesome like and still,
The few itself seems robbed of half its light;
But may he his sorrow are grieving sick,
And things look dim before my failing sight.
For all that, tell him I was myself that spoke
The skirts you bring, and stitched them every one.

Give him my blessing, morning, noon, and night,
Tell him my prayers are offered for his good,
That he may keep his Maker still in sight,
And firmly stand, as his brave father stood.
True to his name, his country, and his God,
Faithful at home, and steadfast still abroad.

Literary Miscellany.

Kathleen of the Glen.

AN IRISH STORY FOUNDED ON FACT.

CHAPTER IV.

Seated between her two admirers, each grasping a hand of hers, Kathleen recounted her adventures by sea and by land. Many ejaculations were uttered at her providential escape from each succeeding danger; and many wishes were poured forth that their faithful arms had been there to aid in the rescue of herself, her friends, and the other unhappy sufferers. She then learned the good news that Lord Glenard had actually returned home, and that there were good hopes of her mission proving successful, since he had already recognized her foster-brother amongst the crowd, and had desired that he might soon see him again, and receive from him every intelligence respecting his nurse.

It was agreed therefore, that the next day Maurice should, with Kathleen, call at the Castle, and request an interview with its master; and, whatever might be the result of their application, that Maurice should be the bearer of it to his father and mother, who he longed most ardently to reach; leaving Kathleen under Hannah's care, to recruit her strength, until the return of all the party to Glenard.

Time sped—and it was a late hour when Kathleen retired with Hannah to her sleeping apartment for the remainder of the night, while the two young men stretched themselves beside the kitchen fire, the next morning was far advanced ere her kind host and hostess would allow the weary traveller to be awakened; and when she entered the kitchen she found there a neat and comfortable breakfast prepared by Maurice for all their party. With thankful hearts they partook of the welcome repast, and directly after, Kathleen tied on her cloak and bonnet, and with her two faithful attendants proceeded to the village. At the entrance to the park, Connor left his companions and walked round to meet them at another gate; whilst the cousins pursued their way with anxious hearts and eager wishes as to the success of their petition. They were not made to wait long for an interview with the young nobleman; and when announced to his presence, they were ushered by his open manly countenance—his kind yet dignified demeanor.

"You have not been tardy in fulfilling your promise, my good foster-brother," he said. "But whom have we here? Not my nurse most assuredly?"

"My lord, Maurice replied, "my mother is too far distant from her native land to appear before you in person, but as her representative she sends you her heart, her child to plead with me her cause, and to submit a patient hearing from your lordship, while we state to you the hardships to which an aged couple and a young and single girl, have been exposed; in order and hope to rid your estate of tenants whose only fault was their poverty. Two years back, I was assisted to send them according to custom, a remittance of money which I saved from my daily pay as a soldier. Since then, being removed to the West Indies, I was in imminent danger of falling a victim to the climate. My parents received tidings of my death. They could no longer pay the rent of the farm. My father made an offer of giving up a part of it to a neighbor, who would willingly have joined it to his own, and the remainder my father could himself have managed. He had your honored father's word that so long as he lived he should never have his house parted from him; but that word was not sufficient for those who came to act in your lordship's name. My parents were told that they must leave their place; and that by way of compensation, their passage money should be given them, as was next to transportation; but they could not content with power, backed by seeming justice; they were thus their homes, they gave up their cottage in the Glen."

"What" replied his sublime, "the pretty cottage near which I have often strayed with you, and whence, prevailing circumstances with fishing rods we have gone to spend the day on the river's margin, watching the trout as they played round us, and oh! what delight there was when we could bring one to the bank?"

"The same, my lord; and as I was saying, they left their home and their country, to betake themselves to exile in a foreign land. They had not been gone many hours, when their cottage was by ruthless hands torn down, and reduced to ashes; and, as if this were not enough, even the heavens seemed adverse to their cause, and to send forth the elements to fight against them. The tempest drove them back. The storm, which they had sailed was driven a wreck upon this coast and some score of the passengers narrowly escaped a watery grave. My father lies near the scene of his rescue, dangerously ill; my mother is in attendance on him; and Kathleen, my cousin, came yesterday a journey of upward of twenty miles, on foot, to pray for redress at your lordship's hands, and to solicit aid for my suffering parents. Placed in any even the meanest spot on your estate my sire is now able to work for them, and they shall not want the means of support. We only ask for the shelter of a home, and from protection from the arms of the oppressor."

"For some months past Fred Glenard used to reply His face flushed with resentment at the injuries sustained by a helpless family, mingled with self reproach as he recollected how truly his own absence might be deemed of the leading cause of those injuries. Then turning to Kathleen "And you, fair suppliant," he said, "have you nothing to add to this affecting appeal?"

"No, my lord," she replied timidly, whilst her eyes beamed with eloquence; "I have nothing to add, except that I can, as an eye-witness, vouch for the truth of every word which Maurice has spoken."

"I well remember," said Lord Glenard, "a little girl who would come and sit by side us on the grass, while we followed our sport, and sang us wild songs to beguile the time, and, when we had been out late, would bring us bread and butter and milk for supper. The form is changed, and the features too, in some degree, but the name of Kathleen is familiar to me as well as the silver sounds of that voice. I have travelled over many lands; I have visited many nations, but, though long abandoned, my own country has never been obliterated from my memory, and dearer for to me are the plaintive tones of her mountain children, than the most voluptuous melodies of the south. Believe me, my friends, the injustice of which you complain was totally unknown to me and though I do not say no illegal attacks, to stir from its being unknown, yet had I been on the spot, it should never have occurred. Let your father and mother be brought back to Glenard, Maurice, as soon as the former is able to undertake the journey. Take a lodging where you think he can be made comfortable, for the present; and we shall see about providing him with a house. In the meantime, let everything be done, in the way of medical aid, or otherwise, that can hasten his recovery."

He put into the hands of Kathleen a purse containing ample means of accomplishing wishes; and then dismissed them, after they had poured forth, as best they could, the overflowing gratitude of their hearts.

They talked of the unlooked for bounty of their patron, until they came near the gate where Connor was to meet them—when Maurice, stopping suddenly, addressed his companion in a tone of solemn inquiry "Kathleen," he said, "I hope as to further, answer me this question. Is it not true that Connor Connellan loves you?"

"Why should I deny the truth?" she replied, while the color mantled to her cheek; "he does love me."

"And you love him in return!"

"Maurice," she answered, "you know well that I was never bound to you by any tie but that of relationship; you cannot then think me to have been sighting your affection, when, knowing as I did, that we might never be united—that yourself had vowed it on leaving the country—I allowed myself to form an attachment for one whom I considered in every way worthy."

"So, Kathleen; I acquit you of any blame. I only wished to know the whole truth of my—" he checked himself, then taking her hand—"Come, sister," he said, "it grows late, and I have far to go to night."

At the park gate they met Connor, and gave him an account of their reception at the castle. It was the wish of Maurice that they should accompany him as far as the chapel, and of Kathleen also, for she could thus return by the time. The latter was silent during the remainder of the walk, and, arrived at the chapel, his friends were anxious to bid him good-bye. "Let me, he said, "inside of the gate at your mother's grave, Kathleen, with her two faithful attendants proceeded to the village. At the entrance to the park, Connor left his companions and walked round to meet them at another gate; whilst the cousins pursued their way with anxious hearts and eager wishes as to the success of their petition. They were not made to wait long for an interview with the young nobleman; and when announced to his presence, they were ushered by his open manly countenance—his kind yet dignified demeanor.

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"The same, my lord; and as I was saying, they left their home and their country,

persecuted, and O'Reilly fell in the cheapest which he merited.

Amongst the daily rambles of the young nobleman, the Glen was not forgotten; and he personally visited the parents of his child hood, and called to mind its varied pleasures, he was moved to indignation as well as grief at the destruction of the pretty cottage, once the habitation of Derald and Lucy Kathleen's parents. He was struck by the appearance of the neat white walls and well-kept garden of a second cottage near the river. He entered it, and found an old kind woman sitting alone, and busily engaged in knitting a stocking. The inside of the dwelling corresponded with the exterior in neatness. He sat down, and, entering into conversation with the old woman, learned that she was supported by her son, who, since he had been turned out of employment at the "great house," would only get work occasionally as a day labourer; that he was betrothed to an amiable young girl, but had been prevented by poverty and other unmerited circumstances from making her his wife. He inquired where he was staying with them, and would be back shortly from the well, where she was gone to fetch some water. Lord Glenard asked her name.

"You'll be a stranger, I reckon, in these parts" You'll not have heard of Kathleen of the Glen?"

"Yes, I have, he replied, starting at the name "Stranger though I be here, I have learned a part of her story, but I am not acquainted with the whole of your story, mother."

Soon after the subject of their conversation re entered the cottage, and laying down her pitcher, advanced with smiling face, and curtsied to her lineage.

"Come, Kathleen, Kathleen," he said, "that you were gone with Maurice in search of his parents, but I had there a strangers to here which enchain you to the Glen. Well, I must see this old woman's son, and have a talk with him myself."

Very soon Connor was ushered in his mother, and the cabin where his favorite employment was to keep the strawberries in order, was placed in front of the window, the usual order.

The joyful meeting with his mother, he had believed, far from all sensibility, rare and sympathise, went further towards curing the wounds of Connor's heart than aught of medical skill could effect, and before many days had passed, he was able to avail himself of his parson's bounty, and to take possession of a lodging engaged for him in the village. Who can paint a mother's feelings on the restoration of a lost child? The amazement, the transport of Nelly, knew no bounds. Her beloved son her long and early treasure restored to her as if by miracle! She could not believe her senses. Yet there he stood—as beautiful as ever, though he didn't look so bright altogether as before he went soldiering. Her joy was too deep, too heart felt to be more remarkable of its disciples viz., St Maximin, second abbot of Lerins and Hilarion, bishop of Arles. The latter, in his life of St. Patrick, confirms this fact, and adds that St. Patrick performed with this chance the same miracle as his brother

ST. PATRICK AND THE ISLAND OF LERINS.

(CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

Mahmond "The patrons of these holy men, who scarcely at times interrupted their devotions, was rewarded by the chief of the country, who had a son lying dead. They were entailed to pair their rains and build their church, which, began the present basilica of St. Honoratus, was several times transported to the place Lérin, and subsequently. The Sabadini incense during the French Revolution paralyzed for a time the energy of these saints of God. The father of an actress of Paris purchased the unoccupied monastery the consecrated home of St. Honoratus, and presented it to his daughter as a country residence. It subsequently fell into the hands of an Anglican minister named Jones, who, impressed with admiration for these saints, though much dilapidated monuments, designed to restore them in a manner, but died before his generous intention was accomplished.

About seventy years had passed since the desperation of the monks of Lerins. The Island of Saints had become a general ruin. But just when all hope seemed lost all, the cultious and unpretentious pioneer of the Cross appeared. St. Patrick found the holy island in a state of desolation and ruin. The cells of other black robes under which he rested at one time, he entombed. The cells, which, in the time, by the wonderful saints never ceased to ring with the sweet sounds of the Divine Office, and with the ceaseless chanting of the Psalms, he found in ruins. Amongst the ruins of these cells, he found a number of monks, who, in the rage of persecution, had fled the Island of Saints and Martyrs, which the Romans had left in ruins. Amongst these fugitives, was the Abbot Hilarion, who, in the time of persecution, had fled from

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-FIFTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 5, 1882.

Enlargement of the Monitor.

Such has been the constantly increasing patronage received by the Monitor in its advertising department during the past year, together with the daily demands made on us for space thereon, that we have been obliged to add eight additional columns in order to give our subscribers a full, sharp and interesting reading matter every week. It is also a source of great satisfaction to witness the steady and constant growth of our subscription list, week after week, not alone from the city or the State, but from every portion of the Pacific Coast where there are Catholics who desire to patronize a Catholic journal that permits no assault upon either our race or religion to pass unrebuked.

There is no portion of America where Catholics are more willing or better able to support a Catholic journal than on the Pacific Coast. But, like the people themselves, the press that represents them must be courageous in conflict, constant in vigilance, and prepared at all times to hurl back upon the enemies of the Church the foul missiles of calumny which they cast at her. In this respect, the Monitor has made its mark; it has in a great measure spiked the guns of sectarianism, it has met the enemies of Erin and the calumniators of the Church upon every issue they have made, and we can say that amidst the shattered debris upon the battlefield of thought

The Angel Truth stands supreme alone!

This is the mission of the Monitor. To repel the invasion of error with the logic of truth, to defend the dogmas of our faith against designing demagogues, to battle bravely for the freedom of that lovely land that is the common heritage of Irishmen the world over. In a word to struggle and strive—week after week—to spread the truth and to crush error. In this cause every Catholic in the land should be in full sympathy with the Monitor, they should show their appreciation of our labors—in a cause as much theirs as ours—by enrolling their names among our subscribers, and thus build up on this coast a paper that will penetrate into every portion of the Pacific shore, a paper that will expose Protestant error and defend Catholic truth in such a way that it will become a terror to men of evil designs.

This is the horizon of our hopes in extending our circulation, and in doing this we again ask the renewed assistance of Catholics, and the similarity which exists in the peculiarity of the island of Lerna and Ireland cannot fail to strike all who peruse this valuable addition to Catholic literature.

That Sunday Law Meeting in San Jose and its Triplet of Preachers.

We are thankful to the unknown friend in San Jose who sent us a copy of last Wednesday's *Herald* containing the ravings of the raving parsons at the pro-Sunday law meeting in that city. We quote from the *Herald* in order that Christians of every denomination may discover the political confusion of the ranters who hold themselves hearers for the mere purpose of turning Bible-pounders into political bullies.

These crazy cranks are more likely to hurt to cause they espouse than to help it. Pretending to be preachers of "peace to men of good will," they hurl the vilest vituperative epithets at the heads of Irish and German citizens simply because they dare to differ from these voragons of the vestry in their opinions upon the Sunday law.

The Rev. Otis Gibson, who is a Great Mogul among the Chinese, called those who differed from him "fools," but if Rev. Otis Gibson will consult the New Testament he will read that whosoever calls his brother a fool "shall be in danger of hell fire." The Rev. gentleman, therefore, had better take a seat on the mourner's bench of his meeting house for a month, as a suitable penance for that transgression against the law of God.

Rev. Dr. Creary, editor of the *Christian Advocate*, followed Dr. Gibson in a red-hot harangue filled "with sound and fury and signifying nothing." His remarks were a compound of brimstone and billingsgate, bad language and buncombe. Here's a specimen wherein he screeches like a mad salamander:

"The League of Freedom is not the Sink of freedom, but from the same relation it may as the sharks do to the fishes in the sea. They are crocodiles and we can be fishes of crocodiles, and we will eat the fishes of the League of Freedom. They are wolves and we will hunt them like wolves."

Now language this from the lips of a professional "minister of the gospel" which commands us to love our neighbor as our self. Descending from his pink-eyed Pegasus to sublunary affairs, Dr. Creary thus vented his vituperah wrath upon his fellow-men who happened to be descended from European stock:

"Let us see to it that when the next municipal election comes of that the drunken winter solder shall not elect a Patrick O'Shaughnessy of Jacob Snyder as Mayor of this city."

This sentence shows the bile's and horns of the demon of discord which controls this clerical clown whose slur upon the nationality of any people stamps him as a disgrace to the clerical coat that covers his political carcass. Not satisfied, however, with belching forth his billingsgate against Irish and German citizens, this Fear-God-Hence-Bible-pounder must even insult the sanctuary of justice and apply the dirty epithet of "dogs" to a class of men who are as superior to him in decency as the lily is to the manure that produces it. Read his words *and remember them*:

"Those judges who drink whisky and are run by whisky men we will drive from the bench like the dirty pack of dogs they are. The American mind take this matter in hand. These fire-eaters we must obey your accursed Sunday law. That is the task of ministers, elders and exhorters."

Such scandalous sectarian slang as this we never read before in all our journalistic experience, and the howling Pharisee who uttered it should change a cowhide for horns in his name and call himself Crazy instead of Creary. By "Americans," we presume this preacher means Hirelaw Bible-pounders because we know he would revive the Connecticut custom of casting men imprisoned because they kissed their wives on Sunday. And right here we want to call the attention of our readers to a few extractions from the laws passed by the Puritanical preachers of Massachusetts and Connecticut in the seventeenth century when Protestant preachers had full sway in those regions. Here are a few of the enactments which were made by mad-cap preachers under the plea of "liberty":

"Sec. 21. No one shall run on the Sabbath day, or walk in his garden, or elsewhere, except reverently to and from meeting."

"Sec. 22. No one shall travel, cook, shave, make beds, sweep house, cut hair or shave on the Sabbath day."

"Sec. 23. No woman shall kiss her child on the Sabbath or fasting day."

"Sec. 38. If any man shall lie in wedlock with his wife on the Lord's day, the party in fault shall be punished at the discretion of the Court of Magistrates."

We could produce a whole page of just such passages from the proscriptive laws passed by persecuting preachers of hatred against their fellow men, but these few sections will be sufficient to show how far these hide-bound hirlaws would go to curb and curtail the liberty of conscience of every man who refused to worship by the creed of hypocrisy and rant which controlled these Connecticut ancestors of the modern Cross bells of America!

Of course the men who made the Blue laws, from 1639 to 1656, just like their modern madements hated Popes, Papists, priests and Papists with that intense disgust which the devil is said to entertain against holy water. In order, therefore, to show how far these fractious falsifiers of the gospel of God went in their intense bigotry we will quote another enactment made by these hypocritical ranters of Zion:

"Sec. 16. No priest shall abide in this dominion, he shall be banished and never return on his return. Priests may be served by any one suffered a sermon."

This was New England justice under the persecuting rule of Protestant preachers! And the descendants of these worthies would refurbish this cruel law to-day if they had the power to do it. But Almighty God is stronger than Satan, the Church grew and flourished like a green bay tree all over the land, notwithstanding the great killing cause of the Connecticut Yankees, and it must be almost sudden death to such creatures as Crary to witness the progress and prosperity of the Church in a land where only a short time ago it was death to be a priest.

Yet it was not alone against priests that these Puritanical Pharisees directed their proscriptive measures, as they even declared it illegal for any person to read the book of Common Prayer used by the Episcopalians. This seems incredible, but as the Monitor never makes an assertion it cannot prove, here is the section showing it

"Sec. 36. None shall read Common Prayer, book's Divinities of mass, Latin service, Popish dirge, prayers, or plays on any instrument of music, except the drum, trumpet, and jew's-harp."

Those laws show what a pretty state of society we would have if political parsons could control the consciences of the people. In that case liberty would be dead, freedom a mere myth, and Methodism would be the car of Juggernaut which would crush the people into atoms beneath its Wesleyan wheels.

Political parsons of the Gibson-Creary type are the most dangerous element in the community, for the reason that under the guise of this good will which should mark the character of every preacher of the gospel they stir up strife among the people, they inflame the worst passions of the multitude, and they do more harm to Christianity than "one dead human" in an open fox like Holzebub we can guard against, but these canting, crooking Bible-lords of evil omen who are steeped to the lips in the gospel hate, have done more to multiply the forces of infidelity in our land than all other causes combined.

We have said as much on this branch of the subject that we have but little room left for some brief reflections on Dr. Creary's rantes rant, as we will simply give a few more extracts from his spiteful speech as printed in the *Herald*:

"No sugar-candied the bitter Jew, with good opinion of the law, as it begins to chew and swallow its bonnet, and we will dine it and choke these crocodiles, sharks and sharks. The Chinese are all Christians, and how can we build nations that we can not live in with half a chance in their lives, and if it is necessary we will pile them up like cord wood. We have the power, and we are going to take advantage of it. We are going to make a Christian nation out of the State, and we are going to make them do, whether they like it or not. We are the leaders of the League of Freedom, and that he was—Gibson—is only a rendezvous for the parties against these crocodiles, and that once life in the redoubt we will see who will be compelled to go under—Gibson, or the crocodiles."

"Gibson, I say, is a good man, and I am his friend, and I am for the Sabbath, and I am for the law, and I am for the Christian Sabbath, and I am for the Christian Sabbath, and I am for the Christian Sabbath

Farm and Home.

An Old Man's Lecture to a Young Lady.

Gardners, Sit, and down beside me, and let me give you a little talking to. That is right. Sit clear at the other end of the sofa. It makes more room for my gout and corns, besides being a good habit for a young lady to become addicted to. Always pander to the habit, and you will be surprised yourself walking through green meads, we and beside the still waters of self respect. You may be walking alone to be sure, but you will have fewer lame excuses to do up on Monday morning. I wish to speak to you of your mother. It may be you have noticed a careworn look upon her face lately. Of course it has not been brought there by any act of yours, still it is your duty to chase it away. I don't mean for you to turn at her and shake your skirts and tell it to "shoo," as you would a hen, nor do I expect you to be on the other side of the fence and throw old oyster cans and pieces of barrel staves at it, as you did the cow yesterday. But I want you to get up to-morrow morning and get breakfast, and when your mother comes down and begins to express her surprise, go right up to her and kiss her in the mouth. You don't imagine how it will brighten her face. Besides you owe her a kiss or two. Away back when you were a little girl she kissed you when no one else was tempted by your fever-tainted breath and swollen face. You were not as attractive then as you are now. And along through those years of childish sunshine and shadows she was always ready to cure by the magic of a mother's kiss, the little, dirty, chubby hands whenever they were injured in those first skirmishes with this rough old world. And then those midnight kisses with which she has rocked so many bad dreams, as she leaned above your restless pillow, have all been on interest these long, long years. Of course she is not as pretty as a kissable as you are, but if you had done your share of the work for the past ten years the contrast would not appear so marked. Her face has more wrinkles than yours, for more, and yet if you were sick that face would appear to you to be far more beautiful than an angel's, as it hovered over you, watching every opportunity to minister to your comfort, and every one of those wrinkles would seem to be bright wavelets of sunshine chasing each other over the dear old face. She will have you some of these days. Those hardened, if not lifted from her shoulders will break her down. Those rough hard hands that have done so many unnecessary things for you will be crossed upon her lifeless breast. Those neglected lips that gave you your first baby kiss will be forever closed and those sad tired eyes, will have opened in eternity, and then you will appreciate your mother; but it will be too late.

There, there, don't cry; she has not lost you yet. She is down in the kitchen stirring beans for dinner and if you feel so badly you might go down and wash them, and let her change her dress and rest an hour before dinner. And after dinner you might do up the dishes while she takes a little nap. Then you might take down her hair and do it up for her. You need not wind it over your finger and fuss to make spit curls as you used to do with yours, but give it a brushing and wind it up gently and tenderly, as if you enjoyed doing it for her. The young man in the parlor can wait until you have performed these duties. If he expresses any impatience you may explain to him that you feel under more obligation to your mother than you do to him. If this does not seem to satisfy him, ask him how many times he got up in the middle of the night to warm peppermint for you when you were dying of colic, or how many hours he has carried you up and down just because you would not be quieted any other way! Ask him to repeat Mother Hubard backwards, and if he is unable to do it, it will be a proof positive that he is not the boy that has repeated and explained it to you 1,700 times. Catechise him to find out if he is the one who gave you the new black silk dress, and sat up all night to make it while you were off having a good time. Corner him up and make him admit that he went without a new bonnet last winter that you might enjoy a $12 one that you admired so much. Wring from him a confession that he has a stich in his side brought there by doing your up finery week after week. Then show him the fruit door, put on a calico apron, and go and help your mother pick currants for jelly, and I guarantee you will think more of yourself, and the world will think more of you, and you will be happier and better for having done so.

The Danger of Disobedience.

There was once a rosebush in a garden, and on its topmost branch a full-blown rose was growing. A close observer, however, could see that it leaves had lost some of the freshness, none of the softness and fragrance that make this flower such a favorite. Down below it, on the same branch, a young rose-bud was just emerging from its cradle of green leaves. The morning was chilly and the full grown rose, knowing by sad experience that the tender bud would be injured by the biting air, bent down and whispered, "Little one, wait awhile. Do not early as yet. Come not forth till the sun warms you with his beams." But the bud had caught a glimpse of the world and thought it beautiful, so, rearing its little head, it said proudly, "you old dotard, the sun will come and bid me blooming and ready to receive him." And so it came forth in all its infant beauty, only to be nipped by the frosty air. Soon the chill were away, but before it was time for the sun to come a heavy fog had gathered and shut out its revivifying light. At last, when the beams of golden light came through the clear air and fell upon the garden, they found the bud withered and dead, and the old rose mourning over it.

How many little rose-buds have we in the world who are just as foolish, and often cause both themselves and others such unhappiness by their disobedience.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

A CURE GUARANTEED.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by excess of alcohol or tobacco, Excessive use or abuse of the Brain, which leads to Premature Decay and death. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1 a box, or six boxes for $5; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received for six boxes accompanied with $5, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to return the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by Frank Stevens, Druggist, Agent, 767 Market and 767 Market Sts., Opp. Palace Hotel, San Francisco. Orders from country druggists promptly attended to. Beware of spurious imitations.

TRUTH ATTESTED.

Some Important Statements of Well-known People Wholly Verified.

In order that the public may fully realize the power of the great remedy, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, we publish the following testimonials, which, in consideration of the character of the parties who have signed them, and the fact they attest to a well-known and universally-esteemed remedy, must be read with interest.

Oakland, Cal., Nov. 10, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I have been suffering for two years with congestive chills, or the sickness, which manifests itself by intense pain and weakness in the back and loins. The frequency of these attacks deprived me of my ability to work, and I tried all the medicines I could procure, but without avail. Hearing of your celebrated Stomach Bitters, I determined to try them, and the result was, that after the second bottle I was free from the region of the kidneys, from the high fever, and from the chills, being now entirely relieved of the disease. I cheerfully add my testimony to the many others, coming as it particularly does,

Market Report.

COMPILED WEEKLY AT P. J. MALY, 202 MARKET ST., (OVER HAYES' STORE)

MONITOR OFFICE,
22 (Up) St., Tuesday Evening, April 8, 1882.

WEEKLY REVIEW.

Prices have changed very little in the general marketwhile staples during the past week. The Spring showers have had a weakening effect on Grain. Several vessels arrived on Monday, but as the fleet had been expected for some time the effect on the Grain Market was slight.

DOMESTIC PRODUCE MARKET.

The quotations below represent realizable prices for cash. Extreme quotations can only be realized for Produce that comes up to the standard of choice in every respect, and the quality, condition and care taken in preparing Produce for market are very closely examined by buyers.

Butter
Quotations are: Fresh, firm, fancy roll Butter, 22@25c; Fancy, 20@22c; Medium do, 20@22c; Fair do, 18@20c; Pickled, 16@20c; Firkin Butter, 16@20c per lb.

Cheese
Quotations are: California Cheese, 13@14c; Eastern, 16@20c; Dairy Imitation Eastern, 12@13c per lb.

Eggs
Quotations are: Live Turkeys, 16@18c; Dressed, 18@19c; Ducks, 15 @16 c; Geese, 90 @95c; Hens, $5.50@6.00; Young Roosters, $6 @6.50; Old, $5.00@5.50 per dozen; Geese, $1.50@1.75 per pair; Pigeons, $2.50 @3.00; Eggs, 20 @22c per dozen.

Hops
Quotable at 20@22c for choice; 18@20c for Medium California, Lane, Eastern, 19@ 20c; Bulk Lake, 20 @ 22c; Oregon, 19@20c per lb.

Domestic Fruit.
Quotations are: California Oranges, $3.50@ 5.00 per box; California Lemons, $7.50@8.00; Sugar Pears, $2.50 per box; Mexican Limes, $1.50@2.00 per box; Pineapples, Mexican Limes, $10.00@ 12.00; California Limes, $8@10.25 per box, and $4.00@6.00 per large box; Bananas, $3.50@5.00 per bunch; Pine Apples, $6.00@8.00 per dozen; Apples, $1.25@2.25, Oregon, $4.00 @5.00 per barrel; Cocoa, $1.00 per box; Cranberries, $13.50@15 per bbl.

Vegetables
Quotations are: Cabbage, 60@75c per cwt; Beets, 1c per lb; Carrots, 1c per lb; Turnips, 1c per lb; Cucumbers, 75 c per doz; Chili Peppers, 10c per lb; Tomatoes, $3.50 per Tempe box; Sweet Potatoes, $2.50 per box; Garlic, 7@8c per lb; Green Peas, 12@15c per lb.

CATTLE MARKET.

BEEF—First quality, 8c; second do, 6@7c; third do, 5@6c per lb.
VEAL—Dressed, 8@9c per lb for large, and 9@10c for small; live for stock, 3@4c.
MUTTON—Southern, 6@7c; Esq. 8@9c per lb.
LAMB—10@12c.
HOGS—Dairy and Grain-fed, on the hoof, 7@8c; Corn-fed, 8@9c; Corn-fed, Dressed, 9@10c; Roasting Pigs, extra, 10@12c per lb.

DIED.

DONNOLLY—In this city, April 1, at the residence of his daughter, Mrs K. J. Tobin, 609 Fast street, Thomas Donnolly, retired manufacturer, a native of Ferns, County Wexford, Ireland, aged 80 years, 1 month and 25 days.
CLARKE—In this city, April 1, at the Eden House, Alice Clark, a native of the Parish of Donaghmore, Castle Jordan, County Tyrone, Ireland, aged 42 years.
FARRELL—In this city, April 1, Michael, beloved husband of Margaret Farrell, a native of Castlereagh, County Roscommon, Ireland, aged 55 years.
LEMBRUCK—In this city, March 30, Mary, beloved wife of Christian Lembruck, a native of Laughsland, County Galway, Ireland, aged 70 years and 3 months.
FLANNELLY—In Identity, March 31, Isabella, beloved daughter of Myles and the late Mary Flannelly, a native of San Francisco, aged 13 years and 9 months.
CRININ—In this city March 31, Johanna Kelsey, daughter of Patrick and Catherine Crosin, a native of New York City, aged 3 years, 11 months and 28 days.
DOHERTY—In this city, March 30, Anna, beloved husband of Hannah Doherty, a native of the Parish of Donemanny, County Donegal, Ireland, aged 60 years.
MAGUIRE—In this city, March 30, at St. Mary's Hospital, Thomas Maguire, a native of San Francisco, aged 12 years and 5 months.
FERRILLY—In this city, March 30, Peter O'Reilly, a native of the City of Dublin, Ireland, aged 52 years.
MOONEY—In this city, March 28, Hugh Mooney, a native of Ireland, aged 45 years.
CONNELLY—At Lower Lake, March 25, Hugh Connelly, oldest son of Owen and Annie Connelly, aged 2 years, 6 months and 21 days.
KNOLL—In Richmond, March 31, Bridget Knoll, wife of Richard Knoll, a native of Ballycastle, County Tipperary, aged 25 years, 4 months 17 days.

—Brock's Speed Cotton, soft finish as well as glace finish, is manufactured entirely for sewing machine work. Try it on any machine and you will use no other. For sale by all dry goods stores.

MONITOR MENTION.

I see nothing else but Mission Sunday.

H. D. Metcalfe who has been for years partner of Dennis Mahoney, Tailor, has moved to 215 Montgomery St.

Lots of merchants are taking at Sacred Heart College, and an amount of an entertainment at Santa Clara College are crowded over to next week.

In consequence of enlarging we are one day behind this week. Hereafter, however, we will be on time as usual.

Dennis Carroll to Dublin that Mr Parnell has declared his intention of entering Kilmainham to Armagh, a very clever one, which compelled by force.

Notwithstanding the enlargement of the paper we are compelled to lay over last week several editorials and the continuation of the articles on the Blessed Virgin.

St. Joseph's Benevolent Society will hold their first complimentary literary and musical entertainment on next Thursday evening in the basement of St. Mary's Cathedral.

Next week Messrs Lecouvreur and Kenelle will open the parlors of St Mary's Cathedral and St. Francis, where we expect to really exhibit the number of Masses subscribers in the city.

Sisters Has been at work on the parlors of his elegant study store, in the Flood Building, to now open, with the finest display of luxuries and imported candies ever offered.

A Chicago clergyman had occasion to refer in a sermon to the prophet Jonah, and he recently says that he delicately spoke of him as having passed three days in the whales abode, meaning.

The Rev. Clergy and others interested in organs, will find the advertisement of Mr Mayer in our columns, and he is one of the well-known organ builder and repairer a share of their patronage.

—Sure $150. For your piano, direct from the manufactory. Mehrer Ed. Bro. 127 Post st. have opened an agency at 502 Sutter street. J. H. Gilbard, manager. Pianos, organs, melodeons.

In M. J. Sullivan, Chiropodist, will guarantee to permanently cure Corns, Warts and Ingrowing Toe Nails, Moles, Tetters, Chapped and Eruptions of the Skin. Satisfaction guaranteed. 1004 Market street.

The largest and most select stock of millinery in this city is now open in perfection at Madames Hoefler & Hevener Baldwin Block. The most fashionable can be suited at the establishment.

Prince Leopold is to be married in tartan, and the English papers suggest that the Prince Heir-apparent wear a special dress of cotton, in order to show her appreciation of that branch of English handicrafts.

A friend said to us the other day when we remarked upon the improved health that it was entirely owing to his having followed the advice of his friend, Hostetter, in the use of Hostetter's Bitters, 7 Stockton street.

—After twenty five years of study and practical experience, I am enabled to adapt my spectacles to all sights, to examine eyes free of charge, which is free. N. Sussner, 211 Kearny street, scientific optician.

—W. Z. Tifany & Co., 130 Billy street between Pacific and Mason will lose and West at the lowest rates. They give both good quality and full weight, so that it is worth while to purchase from them. Postal card orders promptly attended to.

Dr. J. E. Keeny, who as medical attendant of Mishe Dish before retiring from street, has a special permission to visit him for medical purposes. He received a letter from the Secretary of State declining to accede to such a request.

The St. Patrick's Benevolent Literary and Dramatic Society will give their third entertainment on next Thursday evening in the new Odd Fellow hall, in which occasion a designed and well selected programme will be presented.

—Dr. Jerome's Pimple Pills are the best and most reliable remedy for Pimples, Blotches, Blotches, Boils, Tetter, Ringworm, Scald Head, Nursing Sore Eyes, Sore Nipples, Barber's Itch, Blotches on the Face, Ulcers, Old Sores, Scurvy, Mercurial Eruptions, Syphilitic Eruptions, Blotches, Boils, Tumors

Poetry.

THE ALTAR OFF CROZEN.

The spice of old St. Malo makes a bacon trus and brave,
Where round the granite islets foame the angry Breton wave;
Far away lovely Dinan, in St. Sauveur's shadow cool,
Where Du Guesclin's fiery heart is laid, in peaceful rest at last.

At Coetsaves, and at quiet Jhil, the great cathedral towere
Speak still, in solemn beauty, of a holier age than ours;
And worship for all time and life, the glory of Saint Michael's
St. Michael's shrine still crowns the rock, that reigns o'er sea and land.

Yet where the hole of Cresson coach upon the rock girt coast,
A sadder lesson than them all it is for her to boast;
When with allowed rite, and darkened lamp, each threatening altar stood,
And from the force to Rome, "the Terror" drowned all fair Brittany in blood.

Through whispering word, by still cliff paths, from town and chalmy camp,
Prescribed, "suspect," and fugitive, noble, gentle, and peasant, fled;
Silent as Ocean's rocks and beach, calling where the dead
Lie in the sea, leaving leagues of sea, a light planed fleet sail to

With lowered sails and muffled oars, upon the tide, the hoists went gliding
Through the night, leaving the shore, that light that shone
Where, drinas from dedicated shrines, at dead-eight's solemn hour,
For her true children holy Church could still put forth her power.

Calm as the calm lea by the bank; calm rose the after three;
Calm as the calm lea the crossed moon; for none, Heaven's lids shut
Thrilled star ocean's ceaseless chime; while rustling shroud sail shed,
The soft winds to the chanted prayer made answer the sea's sweet.

There came the babe for baptism; three hacks the bride to wed;
There came the unclothed corpse the funeral rite was said;
And the soul of fearless faith arose in the imploring cry;
Ah, mark the dome so man hal built, the Hand was raised on high.

Lingering where the glittering bay sweeps the Dinan, ceasing swift,
The piano Breton willingly will stay this tale to lift;
And grander Temple of the Cross on earth will never be,
Than the ship that through "the Terror" lay, off Cresson, on the sea.

Literary Miscellany.

The Priest's Adopted Niece.

BY PRA GIOVANNI.

A BEAUTIFUL CATHOLIC STORY IN TWO PARTS.

PART I.

It was a calm, quiet evening in the autumn of '46.

The departing beams of the setting sun lingered lovingly on the rugged mountain scenery, the abode of the shepherd, or the bark of his dog, was the only sound to break the death-like stillness.

In this quiet evening, Father Tom, a curate in a solid district in the west of Ireland, was going to attend a sick call.

Gentle reader, let us accompany the good priest; we shall find him doing a work of mercy, which will be the source of many a kind and heroic act. His stout bid pony carried Father Tom slowly but safely over the old mountain road. The pony started for the human path, as if frightened at the sight of something unusual. The priest, shd his dumb companion, and was about to pass onward in a brisker pace, when a low, piteous cry broke on his ear. Looking cautiously around, he spied a little girl of eight or nine summers, lying under the shelter of a large rock, about fifteen or twenty yards before him. Throwing the reins from his hand, he dismounted, and approached to where the child was lying. The poor creature pushed back the straggling ringlets of her jet black hair from her eyes, and stared into the face of the priest. And then she began to cry again more piteously.

"What is your name, where is mother, where is your father?" asked the priest.

"Dead," replied the child, "and Mary had Willie to dead too."

"Where have you come from?"

"Oh! 'tis far away in the mountains; down, don't leave me here."

The priest answered her appeal to his protection by gently lifting her into the saddle, and holding her on by the arms, while he walked himself to the cabin of the sick person whose he had been called to attend.

It was night when he reached the place, and the wife of the poor, sick peasant was standing at the door awaiting the priest. Placing the child in the arms of the woman, the priest hastened into the cabin. The child, having fallen asleep soon after Father Tom had placed her on the pony, began to cry as soon as she awoke, and found herself in the arms of a stranger. The countrywoman soothed the child as well as she could, and having made her somewhat calmer, she asked her who she was and many other questions.

"Who are you, *father?* I paster aw you *when*."

"I am Rosie."

"Yes have a nice, sweet name; but where is your father and mother."

"Father and mother is dead, and Mary and Willie."

"Don't cry, *sathere*.

"You are cryin' the priest was cryin', everyone is cryin' now; what is the raison?"

"They are cryin' for you, *sprite*, and 'tis isn't but they have raison enough to cry for themselves; but God's holy will be done. Lest no stop spakin'. Did you come down from my poor sick man."

"Well, your reverence; what do you think of how Mick is?"

"You'll have him well again in a few days."

"God's blessin' off you for the consolin word."

"Amen! Biddy, did you ever see that child before?"

"No, your riverence; the poor darlin', she looks poorly, and she has neither father nor mother."

"Well, we must try to find her a home. What is your name, child?"

"Rosie, sir."

"Will you come with me, Rosie?" said the priest.

"I will, sir," answered the child.

"Come on, then." The priest, taking the child again in his arms, placed her on the pony, and bent his steps toward home, where he arrived at a late hour in the night.

* * * * *

Half hidden by tall, old poplars stood the priest's humble cottage.

It looked down pittingly on the wretched houses in the neighborhood. Its door was always open to the poor, and often they came to it to get consolation and encouragement from the priest, or a morsel of food from his sister, to who m we shall take the liberty of introducing the reader.

Father Tom's sister, Ellen O'Brien, or as she was more familiarly called by her poor neighbors, Miss Ellen, was the priest's housekeeper. Tall, slender, and pensive-looking, her mien and countenance gave token of early sorrow. The spring and the summer of her life had passed, she was now in the autumn of her years. Her parents died while she was still young, and her brother was the only one to whom she would look for protection, companionship, and love. He was a student, in a strange land; she yearned for his return. He came at last, and hastened to his sister, when he was appointed curate by the shores of "Corrib's wild and misty lake," she went with him to enjoy his society, to cheer him in his loneliness, and to enrich him with one of the choicest blessings which fondly may have—a sister's love.

It was about a year after when the priest reaches the pathway leading to his cottage. His sister awaits his return, and hastening out to meet him she anxiously inquires why he is on foot, and if any accident has befallen him.

"No accident, Ellen," replies her brother, "but I had to assist a distressed little damsel."

"And like a good knight and true, you gave up your steed to the fair wanderer."

The little girl, accustomed only to the language of the peasantry, did not understand those words, and thinking there was little kindness awaiting her, sobbed in shame and vexation.

"Shame on me," said the priest, "we seem to mock the child's distress. Take her into the cottage, Ellen; you are better able to quiet her troubles than I am."

The night had passed; morning was come again; the trees, the hills, and the plains again looked fresh and beautiful in the beams of the rising sun.

Rosie had slept the peaceful sleep of childhood. She dreamt of the mother whom she had so lately lost; she thought she was one of a group of happy children; merry laughter and pleasant voices were ringing in her ears, but the merry laughter ceased, the pleasant voices "melted away," and she awoke with sorrow in her young heart. Her waking thoughts nearly paralized her. How had she come there, and where was she?

Last night she was out on the wild moor; her feet were cut with the sharp stones, and her hands were torn with the rough briers bites. She at last remembered the kind words of the priest and his sister, and all the scenes of the day before were recalled to her mind.

The bright light of the rising sun is streaming through the small window into her little room. She sees the painted floor, she looks at the whitewashed walls, and the neat rests on the sacred picture, the only ornament in the apartment. What a sad picture it is! What speaking eyes are the sorrowful eyes! The sadness of the Mother of Sorrows is the sadness of those gazing into hers. She looks at it again and again, then turns away, but the spell is upon her, she cannot help looking at it, and she bursts into tears.

"What ails *you*, child?" asks Ellen O'Brien, who, having overheard the sobbing of the child, came to inquire the cause of her distress.

"Oh! the picture, miss."

"Well, what about the picture?"

"I thought it was cryin', and it made me cry."

"*Crying!* So you might well indeed be frightened. It is the picture of the Mother, her Son was taken from her amy by wicked men; they dragged him all bleeding sore along, a weary, dusty road on to a hill, where they nailed Him to a cross, and got Him to death—but you are crying more than ever, I must take away the poor child you are distressing.

"Oh! don't, 'tis the picture of the Blessed Virgin."

"Yes, child, 'tis the picture of the Mothr of Sorrows.

The child's unrest was allayed by Miss O'Brien's soothing words. The fatigue she had borne and the quiet of the place and its tage threw herself into a peaceful slumber and the lark had bounded heavenward and poured forth his cheerful song many a hour that forenoon before she awoke from her refreshing sleep.

* * *

In spite of the sorrows she had borne, Rosie was a pleasant, handsome child. Her obedience and gentleness won the good priest's heart. The priest and his sister loved the quiet and retirement of their humble home. Rosie was a kind friend; long there was a spare nook in the cottage which she could occupy; she would be a companion to Miss O'Brien, perhaps she might some day be a help and a solace to the priest. Be that as it might, Father Tom, pitying her helplessness, resolved to befriend her, and to take care of her temporal and eternal welfare. The child became the priest's adopted niece. She was taught to regard the priest as her uncle and his sister as her aunt. These names were a little strange to her at first, but, with a child's easy power of adapting itself to circumstances, she learned to speak to her new friends as if she had known them all her life by the names she was told to address them.

She was no longer disfigured by the rags of a beggar. Her blue eyes beaned with light and joy and her flaxen ringlets danced to the wind, and she looked, as indeed she was, a specimen of happy child. And fervently did she thank her Virgin Mother for her priest, happy home. She prayed to her helper in every work of mercy; whenever there was an errand of kindness to run, her willing feet flew on it.

Quickly, quickly days and years glided by. As Rosie grew older and strong, her spheres of usefulness became wider. Her young heart was the home of patience and love. It was the joy of the good priest and his sister to form her mind to noble and generous aims, to a pure and earnest love of her creator and faith. When tired with reading in the long winter nights, she would sit at the feet of the white-haired priest, and listen with trobbing heart to the strange stories he told of home and foreign scenes, when the priest was scorned and insulted by freethinkers abroad, and disturbed and hated by the minions of a bad government at home.

Rosie laid up in her heart of hearts the suffrings of Ireland's priests and people, and she vowed in her inmost soul that all her strength should be spent in relieving the wants and in soothing the sorrows of the poor. Many a noble heart has made the same resolve, and many a strong and has been shattered for the same holy end. yet for, perhaps, relieved so many wants or soothed so many sorrows as the lowly heroine of our story.

Again the cold, bright moon and chilt twinkling stars are pouring their mild soft, light down the world.

Three years have passed since Rosie was a homeless, homeless child on the lonely moor. She has made herself a wide circle of friends. Wherever she goes the prayers of the people go with her, wherever she comes patience and love come with her. Every day was her day of some work of charity. On Sundays she gathers the children about her, to teach them the catechisms. She centers on the little ones to a knowledge of the mercy of Jesus, and the kindness of Mary. Every neighborhood she is entrust. The words she speaks to the children are caught up by their parents, and are repeated at among a western breadth. A child and her love of her simple and sa manner, the long hours of the wintry night.

Close by the moor where Rosie was once a friendless child, stands a poor cabin. Its owner, hard but a woman in lying ill of fainne fever. The poor creature will never recover. Rosie, who has been all day and from time to time she moistens the lips of the dying woman with a cooling drink. There is not a sound to break the word repose of nature except the raving of the sick man. At times her voice grows stronger and her words plainer. She speaks of a child she had left by her parents, and of a young mother, who, in the frenzy of illness, cast her newly born babe from her arms, and crushed out to death in the storm. In the pauses of her ravings she gathers fresh courage to tell the husband of her young mother, the father of that child. She at last awakes and as consciousness returns, stil watching beside her, says to her,

"Are you easier, Mary?

"I'll soon be well. Miss Rosie, but tis night, sit; you're still here? Ah! tis better, I have much to tell you, but what's the use?

"Why, yes, Mary, do tell me."

"What should I yet your mind with what can do you no good to know! You are happy with your uncle, the priest, but the priest is not your uncle

"I am aware of that, Mary, but I love him well; he has all the love my parents should have if they lived."

"Your parents! You never saw them."

"My poor Mary, your mind is wandering again.

"No child, tis my wandering's gone, you are safe now; your parents. Listen, I'll tell you all I know while I am able. Your father was a Protestant.

"And my father a Protestant."

"Yes, you. Your mother married against her father's will, she was an only child, and had her on account of her disobedience, he died and I was said to mother her; she never saw him from the day she left his house to get married. Your father was a wild man an, I am afraid, a bad man. He married your mother, she left her, an went no one knew where. She couldn't stay where she lived; she came to this part of the country; when she came first, she used to wander all day by herself in the fields, she used to shun the people, she was always cryin' and mutter a curse was on her, for I know there was trouble in her lonely heart. She began to like me and let me come near her; I pressed her to tell me one day what was ragging her and the poor creature cried when I axed her, but she told me all, much as I have given it to you.

"A little before you were born she used to say it was better for you never to hear of your mother's misery, as it might make you hate your father. The day you were born your mother was wild and raving, we had to watch her very closely; I sat watching her all night and a wild night it was, loud, moaning of the distressed souls made me fall asleep. I took fright when I never woke again. I awoke, however, and the day was dark and cold, and I went in to see if she had come—your mother was gone; half-idiotism of the village people ran out to search for her; they couldn't find her, but the next day she was found dead. It was my sister nurse I was, I was far away when my father an her children died of a sudden, an deadly sickness, and I was there with the priest and his sister.

"May God bless them."

"Amen, child, an they have God's blessing.

"Does the priest know what you have told me?"

"No does, I told him all, an now here is the last thing, your mother gave it to me to give to you when she got off."

Here the dying woman handed Rosie a beautiful wrought locket. It opened the moment she touched it with her finger; within there was a miniature picture of a beautiful woman on one side, and on the other there was the likeness of a man.

"Whose pictures are these, Mary?"

"They are your mother's and father's."

Rosie kissed the faint likeness of her mother, but the moment her eye fell on the mamento of her father, she thought of his wickedness, and hurriedly closing the locket she hid it from her sight.

"It is the moon goes away, Rosie?"

"No, Mary."

"Is the fire and the candle out?"

"No, Mary, no."

"Ah! 'tis the darkness of death comin' over me; blessed be God! I've seen the priest; I an he would your hand, Rosie; I am dyin'; maybe I'll see your mother in heaven; Rosie, Rosie! oh! holy Virgin, pray for me."

In another moment poor old Mary was dead. Her death seemed so like a quiet sleep that it was not until her friends began to stiffen and grow cold that Rosie could believe that she was indeed dead. Rosie laid flowers on the damp floor of the cabin, she prayed the Almighty to have mercy on the soul of her mother's humble but faithful friend.

All that long, long night, Rosie watched beside the dead. The darkness was losing itself in the grey dawn when Rosie pale and haggard, reached the house of the priest. Early though it was he was standing outside the door, as if he could not be enervated by luxurious; he was too watchful to sleep when his people needed the comforts of religion.

Rosie turned to him and drew him within the cottage. Were with the sister the news of her mother's and story had rested, as well as with the fatigue of a long, sleepless night, she sank exhausted into the nearest seat.

"Uncle! uncle. I know all; Mary has told me all about my poor mother's history.

"It was right." said the priest, "that you should know all, and I would have told you everything some day myself, but Mary came again to our place, and I knew she could tell you the sad, sad story better than I could. I advised her to tell you all. I know she would do so last night. Do now to your room child, you need rest and quiet; is there any one to look after poor Mary's remains?"

"Yes, uncle."

Rosie went to her room, and the priest went to attend to the spiritual wants of his flock.

[*Concluded next week.*]

The New Irish Cardinal.

With reference to the announcement of the raising of Archbishop McCabe to the Cardinalate, the Dublin Irish Times says: The Most Rev. Dr. McCabe was born in James' street, Dublin, outside the close of the last quarter of the present century, of highly respectable parents. At an early age he went to Maynooth, where he pursued his studies for the priesthood with that zeal and energy for which he was ever distinguished in after life. At the termination of his college career he was ordained by the late Dr. Murray, after which he was appointed curate in the parishes of Donnybrook and Donnycarney, on which duty he remained for a short time, when he was appointed to the parish of Rathmines, where he remained for a period of about three years, when he was appointed curate to the parish of Rathfarnham, in the Wicklow district, amongst the poor, and owing to his great and untiring energy, and his talents display, he did not accept much notice, and he was appointed to the parish of Donnybrook, where he was soon called to the episcopal bench, and he was consecrated Bishop of Ardagh, in succession to the late Dr. Gillooly, in the year of our Lord 1866. Since his elevation to the episcopal bench, he has displayed the same energy and talents that he displayed in the parish of Donnybrook, and he has made himself a great favorite with the people of the diocese of Ardagh. He was one of the Bishops who signed the address to the Pope in 1867, and he was one of the Bishops who signed the address to the Pope in 1867, and he was one of the Bishops who signed the address to the Pope in 1867, and he

THE MONITOR.
PRESS YEAR OF PUBLICATION.
WEDNESDAY, APRIL 12, 1882.

A Catholic Tribute to the Poet Longfellow.

There is no class of the reading community in this country who will lament more sincerely over the demise of the poet Longfellow than those Catholics who have learned to love him through the perusal of his sublime poetic creations. The frequent allusion which he makes in many of his more elaborate poems to Catholic devotion, ceremonies and customs, makes us look upon him as one who—although not a Catholic—has contributed much of his genius towards propagating Catholic faith by clothing many of the beautiful devotions of the Church in the attractive garb of genuine poetry. Thus, for instance, in his "Children of the Lord's Supper" translated from the Swedish, we have a lovely description of the first communion and confirmation services of the Church, and in the "Ladder of St. Augustine" we are presented with a pretty example whereby we can make our sorrows as many steps that lead up to heaven. In "Evangeline" we have many references to Catholic faith which throws a religious glamour over the poetic beauties of that superb poem of Longfellow's creation. His touching allusion therein to the Sister of Mercy and the many virtues that adorn her holy life, are also sweetly suggestive of a Catholic corner in the poet's heart. Again, in "The Golden Legend" we find a Catholic chord reverberating through occasional stanzas that makes us revere the poet for his love for the beautiful and true in religion.

The great respect which the poet paid to the Blessed Virgin is another reason why Catholics will reverse the name of Longfellow even after being forgotten by those who looked upon him merely as an American poet. But to us Longfellow was a Catholic poet, a title which elevates him to the highest niche in the temple of fame. His poetical paraphrase upon the "Hail Mary" in "The Golden Legend" is touchingly beautiful, but the climax of Catholic imagery is reached by the poet when he puts this sublime and sweetly Catholic language into the mouth of Prince Henry, in allusion to the Mother of God

"This is indeed the Blessed Mary's land,
Virgin and Mother of our dear Redeemer!
All hearts are touched and softened at her name.
A fire has burned with the bloody hand
The priest, the prince, the scholar and the peasant,
The man of deeds, the visionary dreamer,
Pay homage to her as one ever present,
And even as children, who have much offended
A too indulgent father, in great shame,
Penitent, and yet not daring unattended
To go into the presence, at the gate
Speak with their sister, and confiding wait
Till she goes in before and intercedes
Be mute, repentant of their evil deeds,
And yet not entirely unable to draw near
Make bold approaches, and at last with courage,
And she for them in heaven makes intercession,
And if any Faith had given to nothing more
Than this example of all women,
So solid, so manful, so strong, so good,
So patient, peaceful, loyal, loving, pure
This were enough to prove it higher and truer
Than all the creeds the world had known before.

This sublime tribute is worthy of presentation in the hearts of those who love the Mother of Mercy for the many beauties that adorn her sacred character. And thus it was that Longfellow—the Protestant—venerated in lovely verse the holy name of Mary.' Yet, and to say, there are of the "household of faith" who do not give to the Immaculate Queen of Heaven half the homage bestowed upon her by the greatest poet American ever gave birth to, whose place in the literary empyrean it will be difficult to fill, and over whose past greatness and future fame death can place no pall. In a word we know no better epitaph to place over the tomb of the American bard than to inscribe thereon his own lines slightly altered

"Take him O Death! and bear away
Whatever thou canst call thine own
Thine image stamped upon his clay
Felt give thine but—but that alone."

Death of a Patriotic Irish Poet.

"Denis Florence MacCarthy, the poet, is dead," was the simple announcement in Monday's dispatches conveying to the world the demise of one of Ireland's most gifted bards. Deceased was born in the south of Ireland in 1817, and was one of that brilliant galaxy of Irish writers who contributed to make the Dublin Nation glitter with gems of thought both in prose and poetry. Thirty years ago McCarthy's first volume of poems was issued, and he at once leaped into fame in consequence of the patriotic spirit infused into his creations.

Like Lady Wilde, Mangan, and several other Irish poets, MacCarthy translated freely from the language, among his most successful efforts in that line being a translation of Calderon's dramas. He also wrote a life of Shelley which gained for him both fame and fortune. His latest work was an Ode, written for the Centenary of Thomas Moore, in 1879. Among the more popular poems of this gifted bard may be mentioned his lovely poems of "The Pillar Towers of Ireland, in which occurs this beautiful allusion to these chronicles of the past:

"Here was placed the holy chalice that held the sacred Host,
And the gold cross from the altar, and the relics from the shrine
And the mitre shining brighter with its diamonds than the first.
And the cruizes of the Font[illegible], and the vestments of the Priest!
"Where blazed the sacred fire, rose out the vesper bell,
Where the fugitive found shelter became the hunted chase
And hope hung out the symbol to the innocent and good,
For tithe Cross for the moss of the pointed sword and shoot
"There may it stand forever, while this symbol doth impart
To the mind one glorious vision, or one proud throb to the heart!
While the broken shaft rest may these grey old temples last,
Fitful prophets of the future, as preachers of the past."

"Birds of a Feather Flock Together."

There must be a natural affinity between Henry Ward Beecher and the Chinese, for the reason that both have his instincts, depraved morals and corrupt natures. The well-known prurient character of Beecher, as shown just during the notorious and nasty exposure of his liaison with Elizabeth Tilton, is sufficiently known to every reader of the Monitor, hence we will not notice that part of our subject any further, but proceed at once to the consideration of Beecher's sentiments on the Chinese question, a matter which is attracting much of his attention of late. Beecher has contributed much of his genius towards propagating Catholic faith by clothing many of the beautiful devotions of the Church in the attractive garb of genuine poetry. Thus, for instance, in his "Children of the Lord's Supper" translated from the Swedish, we have a lovely description of the first communion and confirmation services of the Church, and in the "Ladder of St. Augustine" we are presented with a pretty example whereby we can make our sorrows as many steps that lead up to heaven. In "Evangeline" we have many references to Catholic faith which throws a religious glamour over the poetic beauties of that superb poem of Longfellow's creation. His touching allusion therein to the Sister of Mercy and the many virtues that adorn her holy life, are also sweetly suggestive of a Catholic corner in the poet's heart. Again, in "The Golden Legend" we find a Catholic chord reverberating through occasional stanzas that makes us revere the poet for his love for the beautiful and true in religion.

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Our Consul at Cardiff.

The American Consul at Cardiff, Wales, has the misfortune to be husband "No. 2" of that well known literary lady who styles herself Olive Logan, and whose letters appear regularly in one of our Sunday papers. We had to hand Olive over the coals a short time since in consequence of her libel upon the Irish race, and now we have to chastise her husband for the very same cause. It will be discovered that no matter how this woman and her husband may disagree in many things, they are "birds of a feather in their hatred of the Irish.

Our Consul, at Cardiff is named Wyt Sikes, so he must be a kind of Dutch-English, the name Wyt being German and Sikes being a corruption of Saxon Dials in London. Yet he is the American Consul at Cardiff, and as such he acts as a kind of go-between for some fashionable families in New York and elsewhere who desire to have Welsh servants. These scoundrels [illegible] Will vented his spite bitterness in the knowledge of what should constitute a good servant that he—with Olive's assistance—has given a book wherein he describes Welsh girls to be everything that the most heart-broken housekeeper could wish for, and then adds this scorchin-as-any "In short their characteristics are the direct opposite to those of the Irish." This is intended as an insult to the Irish servant girls, but Sikes—as far from shandering that mushabused element—has actually libeled the characters of the Welsh working girls. Thus, for instance, even their wears are clothed with a little brief authority that they cannot wipe out the military spirit of the Irish-American race by having recourse to any such cowardly subterfuge.

We are glad to learn that quite a number of the best soldiers of the brave old Third Regiment are resigned from their former companies sooner than become participators in the wrong perpetrated against their organization. These men, no doubt, will assist in forming another and a thoroughly independent Irish regiment so that no Knownothing Captain, Colonel or General can cause it to be disbanded because its members do not give their conscienses into the keeping of every evangelical crank that happens to be on speaking terms with the superior officers.

Organize, then, at once! Let no divisions or dissensions deter a single soldier from taking his place in the ranks, and then we will prove our manhood and be enabled to defend our adopted country from foreign foes and domestic traitors.

Beautiful Tribute to the Blessed Virgin.

The *Catholic Review* translates the following edifying paragraph from the *Journal de St. Malo*:

During last year, the ship *Alfred*, coming from Newfoundland, was overtaken by a violent storm; suddenly a severe crash occurred, and a huge wave swept the deck. The crew were promptly at work, but their exertions seemed unavailing. Horror-stricken, upon their knees, and made a vow to her so beautifully called the "Star of the Sea." Their prayer is heard, the peril disappears, the vessel is saved. Wednesday, November 9th, early in the morning, eighty seamen, young and robust-looking, met at the church of the Cathedral of St. Servan. These were the *Alfred's* crew. They were simply clothed with white duck pants, and shirts, but without shoes or hats, they took up the line of march, bare-footed and bare-headed, and went from St. Malo to Dinan, towards St. Louan. After an hour's walk they reached the altar of the Madonna of St. Louan. A solemn Mass was celebrated, when all received Holy Communion, and evinced their gratitude for their very remarkable preservation. This pious custom, remarks the *Revue*, is not unknown in Brooklyn, where frequently foreign sailors visit the Catholic churches to thank Heaven for their preservation from the perils of the sea, through the power of the Queen of Heaven.

Why was the Third (Irish) Regiment Disbanded?

There is more beneath the subject of this whose foul, and by money, has contributed the answer thereto will reveal the fact that the diabolical scheme, "No Irish need apply," was one of the fundamental principles which animated the action of those military martinets who unmerciful and manipulated the measure which led to the disbandment of the Third Regiment of the California State Militia.

The suggestion that Irish flags should not be seen on our streets nor Irish military companies be permitted to organize, must come from a well known political crank who lives in an atmosphere of hate against all things with an emerald tint, and whose belief of Popery is potential. Acting upon the infamous suggestion of this despicable demagogue, certain Captains and Generals that we know of acted to work in order to perfect their Knownothing programme of proscription by turning the companies of the Third Regiment into Orange First and Second Regiments, and thus [illegible] them of their national arms. The plan worked well. Yes, knownothing is in command of the ascendant, and the Orange Third Regiment handed over to the tender mercies of men who hated the very name the Irish Hibernian bore. These narrow minded Knownothings could not bring a single charge against the Irish-American soldiers as an excuse for disbanding the regiment, so they set to work, on the paltry plea of economy, to disrupt the Irish Regiment in order to keep up the military companies where the men belonged to the oath-bound, anti-Catholic organization which was fathered and fostered by some of the very men most prominent in this movement.

The Third Regiment never was called upon for duty that it did not respond promptly and efficiently in the cause of law and order. Its services during thousand of excitement are fresh in every citizen's mind. Its other services are as a on record, hence, the only way the anti-Irish conspirators could circumvent the Third Regiment was by reducing the regiment to a battalion by concentrating three companies into one. This was accordingly done, and the men now was to transfer the McMahon Guard into the First Regiment, thus leaving but two companies distinctly Irish. But these were an eyesore to certain Colonels and generals of the State militia whose realm was more prominent than their military authority, and hence a combination was formed that the last remnant of the Third Regiment should be attached to the First and Second Regiments. Thus ended a conspiracy against a regiment of American citizens unmoulded [illegible]. They succeeded in driving the green flag out of the city streets, and depriving them of bearing good soldiers and depriving them of [illegible] arms in the million of this world. Will vented his spite bitterness in the knowledge of what should constitute a good servant that he—with Olive's assistance—has given a book wherein he describes Welsh girls to be everything that the most heart-broken housekeeper could wish for, and then adds this scorchin-as-any "In short their characteristics are the direct opposite to those of the Irish." This is intended as an insult to the Irish servant girls, but Sikes—as far from shandering that mush-abused element—has actually libeled the characters of the Welsh working girls. Thus, for instance, even their wears are clothed with a little brief authority that they cannot wipe out the military spirit of the Irish-American race by having recourse to any such cowardly subterfuge.

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IRISH VIRTUE AND VALOR VINDICATED.

A Reply to "Irish Pretensions to Ireland and America."

THIRD ARTICLE.

The selection which we have chosen this week from the pen of Fenton of Philadelphia contributes to the delight of the Queen of the Sacred Heart of Mary. We are compelled to admit that the best manner of making atonement to the Sacred Heart of Mary was from the moment of the appearance of Simon, a time and home to plan. Fenton said: Mary might then be have at least, in the mean time, pick a warrant for Dolore will freely entertained a charitable and compassionate, since it was her maternal love to so that transfixed her heart let a sword become profoundly serious her cries were the crucified children by which she brought to birth to eternal life. Thus then, much more than Simeon's prophecy, the sorrowful sword of the left all behind. "The shall leave my mother, etc. Still further, as the divine Redeemer, the most efficacious significant of sorrow, refer to the highest sanctuary of grace and mercy, as the heart of Mary has become to us the mother of all the living, and the mother to which in other affairs the heart of Jesus has a claim to be

Farm and Home.

A FAITHFUL WIFE.

Some years ago there lived in Philadelphia a thrifty pair. The husband's business was one that the wife could assist in, so she was in every way his helpmate, besides being his housekeeper and his savings-bank. They were happy and prospering in their own little home—the Philadelphia patent idea of comfort. After a time the man grew ambitious to have a more showy footing. He took to politics—as is the duty of all citizens when this means politics and water. Unfortunately it was politics and whiskey in his case—the sort of ward politics that is carried on in the liquor saloons. He grew to be such an important man in his "combination" that he could not attend to his private business any more. If this were the story of "Mollboy," the rest of it would be that, in spite of his empty shop and unfinished orders, he went on getting rich. But X was not a high politician of that kind. He was of the sort that is used—not master in the political trade. His wife left alone in the shop, did her best; cut for the very fact that she was alone, that he was never seen customers began to suspect something. Orders that he had taken went wrong; complaints were made of lost goods that were intrusted to him. She had to make them good. Here again the story ought to turn that she built up the business herself again, and put up her own name as sole trader. She wanted to reclaim him, and not even the business was as important to her as what had become of her husband all the days and nights that he staid away from her. They were half starved, but she kept up a decent appearance still, kept her children clean and herself tidy. One day a strange thing happened. This respectable, neat, woman with her two pretty children, made her appearance in the tavern where that man spent his days. She did not make a scene; she did not come for that. She quietly took her seat there and waited for him. People came to her and urged her to go home, saying that this low drinking house was no place for her and her children. "Wherever the father stays," she replied, "is the place for his children and for me." Of course he was ready soon to go home. Some men would have been brutal—have struck or cursed at her for interference—but this man was only weak, not cowardly. The next day he went to another place. She followed presently with the bright little children. They was kept up for some weeks. The tavern keepers grew uneasy, they could not stand the mute witness of the man's weakness. They could not complain of her, for she did nothing, said nothing—only sat and waited. She did not cry or entreat while her husband lounged up to the bar to drink. She simply sat by patient and intent, with the two of dress kept very close to her, as if she would shut out from their eyes and ears such talk and such sights. No tavern-keeper could stand it. One after another refused to sell liquor to a man so guarded. Finally it began to tell on him—this gentle, faithful watch. He stopped drinking, dropped his "political" associates that had led him to it, and began to turn over a new leaf. He picked up his old business again, but finally concluded to move to another place and make a clean start. He is now prosperous, and his experience is not the least part of his gains. This is the way one woman reformed her husband; with never a spoken word, she fairly shamed him out of his ruin by letting him see that whatever he took to there she and the children were bound to be, and that she was in danger of foulness she still looked to him to protect them. For better, for worse, she had married him, and even when he took the worse then would she and his children be. It was an appeal to his manhood, and a very uncomfortable appeal to the manhood of all who stood around, or who dropped in to drink. Not a crying woman, not even a praying one as any one could see, but, by the mute appeal of his presence there, finally conquering for decency and happiness.

Farm Notes.

A writer in the *Country Gentleman* tells us how the process of ripening cream is performed. At this season, he says, there is often great difficulty found in obtaining butter without churning a long time. To prevent this the cream should be ripened. Set the full jar of cream before the kitchen fire and frequently stir the contents with a wooden spoon or stick kept for the purpose. When quite warmed through carry the jar to a cool place to stand all night. In the morning the butter is obtained at a lower temperature and it will less churning than if the cream had not been previously warmed, while the color and flavor are improved.

—The great majority of ringbone in young horses cause the failure to shorten the toes. To this may be added, that ringbone is apt to be formed if colts are allowed to stand on plank floors, or anywhere else where the footing is hard, during the first eighteen months of their age. Whether in stable or yard during this period let them have earth for standing or walking, free from gravel or stones. If their summer pasture is a gravelly soil, or even stony, it is not objectionable, because the colt will always pick out springy sod enough to stand and walk on without injury to his feet, legs or joints.

—Anybody can have grape vines by cutting them properly. Trim off a portion of the old vine and leave a bud at each end. Stick one end in the ground and it will take root.

—Strawberry plants should be set out as early in the season as possible in order to secure a dry spell. Nothing is so fatal to young plants as lack of moisture after being transplanted.

—In breeding fowls for eggs, use the Leghorns, Houdans, Black Spanish and Hamburgs—not setters. For market chicks the Plymouth Rocks, Brahmas and Cochins should be tried.

—Those feeding bran should not lose sight of the fact that when ground by the "new process" converts the best part of the bran into flour, and wheat is left in of but little value as cattle food.

—One now well fed and comfortably cared for will produce quite as much milk and butter as two that are allowed to run at large, in the wet ground and be subjected to the exposure of the weather.

—An application of 100 pounds of nitrate of soda to an acre of wheat, where the crop looks weak, not only improves it in growth but largely increases the yield.

—Onions are the best vegetables that get in the ground. The land should be very rich. They can be grown in the same place every year, as they are very nearly equally proportioned in the constituent elements derived from the soil.

A DELICIOUS, fragrance of freshly gathered flowers and violets is a distinguished charm of Florator Cologne.

TRUTH ATTESTED.

Some Important Statements of Well-known People Wholly Verified.

In order that the public may fully realize the genuineness of the statements, as well as the power and value of the medicine of which they speak, we publish between the "Testimonials" a portion of the testimony on file in the office of the Warner Brothers, which testimony is admitted, but not the last (very numerous in quantity).

Curtis Hafer

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct. 28, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I have been suffering for ten years with congestive attacks of the kidneys, which sometimes would last for days, and I was confined to my room and bed. The frequency of these attacks (it seemed to me) was hastened by such an article that great Bloom Compound, I procured some, taking it one bottle, but found it to be a good and pure. When the stones passed from the kidneys, I used your Kidney and Liver Cure, which from the region of the kidneys inside the ribs down in front and along the course of the ureter. The discharge of the stone was usually attended with astringency of the neck of the bladder. The pains were very severe, and I was confined to my room and bed. Your Kidney Cure, and the stones were discharged at times, the pains were so severe that they caused spasms in convulsions. I consulted some of the best physicians of this city, two of which made kidney diseases a specialty, and they told me that I could never be cured. Reading through a friend the great Kidney and Liver Cure, I procured a bottle of your Cure in Kidney disease. I commenced taking it about six months ago. After taking the fourth bottle, I passed the stones without any pain, since which time I have had no symptoms of my former trouble.

S. O. Lewis

OAKLAND, Cal., Nov. 11, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I have been suffering for the past four years with disease of the kidneys and inflammation of the bladder. I had pains in my back and sides. My urine would scarcely stand, and when I did it was very dark colored, and I was obliged to get up from my bed at least three times a night to urinate. I was so lame and lame, and I had taken so much medicine without any benefit, that I had concluded I would die sooner than try it. I was certainly low down. I was induced to try your Kidney and Liver Cure, and I have taken so much medicine that I feel it would be of no use to try it. I can certainly say that I feel as well as any man of my age, and I owe my life to the wonderful curative virtues of your Kidney and Liver Cure.

G. A. Lillie

516 & Market St.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Nov. 28, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: This last summer I suffered with severe attacks of kidney disease, which gradually weakened me so that I was confined to my room and bed. My urine was very scanty, and was very dark colored, and was very painful in passing it. I suffered so much that I was obliged to be off for some time. The use of your Kidney and Liver Cure, commenced taking it, and in a very short time I was able to be up and around. I feel quite strong. I can do a day's work. I think I have done I am fully satisfied of the virtues of your Kidney and Liver Cure, and I cheerfully recommend it to all persons suffering with kidney affections.

J. P. Green

SANTA ROSA, Cal., March 10, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I have been troubled with liver complaint for the last two years, and have used all the different medicines advertised for said disease, as well as the medicines prescribed by physicians, but without ever reaching my mark. I have used two bottles of your Kidney and Liver Cure, and am now perfectly well. I can cheerfully say that it has done all you advertise it and claim for it.

A. M. Van Winkle

STOCKTON, Cal., April 27, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I have been sick with kidney disease for eighteen years, and have been treated by physicians and have taken many patent medicines, but never found any thing that did me any good until I commenced to use Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

Mrs. M. E. Finley

SANTA ROSA, Dec. 4, 1880.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I have been afflicted with rheumatism in my shoulder, and severe pains in my kidneys. I commenced taking your Safe Cure, and after taking two bottles the pains all left me, and I have had no return of pains since.

Chas. F. Miles

OAKLAND, Cal., Nov. 11, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I have suffered with pains in my back and in my kidneys for the past two years, the effects of which were stricture and gall contracted at the same time. Having read much, in the papers, of the cures made by using your Kidney and Liver Cure, was induced to try it, and it has proved in my case decidedly beneficial.

Geo. H. Hogg

Twenty-third and Dolores

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct. 28, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I have been suffering for the past four years with disease of the kidneys and inflammation of the bladder. I had pains in my back and sides. My urine would scarcely stand, and when I did it was very dark colored, and was very painful in passing it. I was so lame and lame, and I had taken so much medicine without any benefit, that I had concluded I would die sooner than try it. I was certainly low down. I was induced to try your Kidney and Liver Cure, and I have taken so much medicine that I feel it would be of no use to try it. I can certainly say that I feel as well as any man of my age, and I owe my life to the wonderful curative virtues of your Kidney and Liver Cure.

G. A. Lillie

516 & Market St.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Nov. 2, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: Was afflicted with yellow jaundice very badly. Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure was recommended to me. Took two bottles, a complete cure was effected. It has also cured my wife of kidney complaint, and restored her appetite perfectly, and she was enabled to walk and sleep well. It is a very fine medicine.

Jno. Carroll, Cal., Nov. 19, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I have much pleasure in saying that after using two bottles of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, I have been freed from pain in the back, from which I have suffered for several years.

Thos. Gray

Thousands of equally strong testimonials many of them in cases where hope was almost over-have been voluntarily given, showing the remarkable power of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, in all diseases of the kidneys, liver, or urinary organs. If any reader who read this has any physical trouble remember the good design of *today*.

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. O'KANE,

MANUFACTURER AND IMPORTER OF

Harness, Saddles, Whips, Blankets, Boots, Etc.

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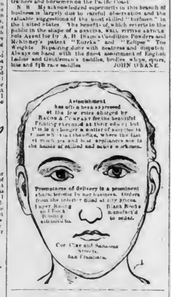
Special attention given to the manufacture of "Boots" of all kinds for horses. This refer to all the principal horse men of California, who have used my "Boots."

N. B. My known logical superiority in this branch of business largely due to careful observation and the valuable suggestions of the best skilled "horsemen" in the United states. The benefit of which accrues to the public in the shape of a superior, AH, perfect article, not equal for it. A. H. Dunn's Condition Powders are for sale at my store, 767 Market St., San Francisco, Los Angeles, Sacramento and Stockton. Always on hand with the finest assortment of English, Jackson and Gridiron saddles, bridles, whips, spurs, tins and fifty race saddles.

JOHN O'KANE.



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AND

Excelsior Soap Co.

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Orders from the country solicited and promptly attended to.

GOOD LIVING.

For Neatness, Cheapness and Stylishness, the

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JNO. BARTELS, Proprietor.

McNALLY AND HAWKINS

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CHANDELIERS

Of the Latest Patterns

In NICKEL and GOLD, SILVER and GLASS, GOLD and GLASS.

And Dealers of all descriptions Lower than ever before offered.

ALSO DEALERS IN

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For lighting Churches, Halls, Theatres, etc.

Old Chandeliers Re-bronzed to look as good as new.

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TELEPHONE connecting with all parts of the city.

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P. J. O'Brien & Sons,

Carriage Builders,

329 and 331 GOLDEN GATE AVE.,

(Tyler Street.) near Larkin.

Carriages, Buggies and Wagons made of the Best Material, in the Most Workmanlike Manner, and Warranted to give Entire Satisfaction, at Greatly Reduced Prices.

Repairing and Painting promptly attended to at Reasonable Rates.

Orders by Telephone No. 8145

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FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE.

UNION INSURANCE COMPANY

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THE CALIFORNIA LLOYDS,

ESTABLISHED IN 1861.

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CAPITAL ..... $250,000 GOLD

PAID RATES.

PROMPT SETTLEMENT OF LOSSES, SOLD SECURITIES.

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A. S. HALLIDIE, President.

GUSTAVE TOUCHARD, President.

N. G. KITTLE, Vice-President.

JAS. D. BAILEY, Secretary.

GEORGE THOMSEN, Surveyor.

F. J. WHITE, Pres'k. SAN PEDRO, Vice-Pres't

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Fire and Marine Insurance Co

409 California St., San Francisco.

CAPITAL STOCK - - $200,000

Board of Directors—James Phelps, W. H. Dodge, Thos. Jennings, Henry Hasenjager, F. J. White, Martin Leid, Wm. Sharp, J. Mailliard, N. S. Lubeck, John Foy, W. D. Gunnison.

Losses Promptly Paid.

Risks taken on as safe a property as any company.

THE STATE INVESTMENT

INSURANCE COMPANY.

Of San Francisco, California.

FIRE AND MARINE.

ESTABLISHED 1871.

Statement, January 1, 1882.

Cash Capital	$300,000 00
Reserve for Reinsurance	155,475 33
Reserve for Losses and Lossing	15,000 00
Net Surplus	75,000 00
Total Assets	$545,475 33
Income for Year 1881	$294,206 40
Losses paid during Year 1881	120,000 00
Losses paid since organization	1,150,000 00

Board of Directors.

Peter Donahue, James Irving, Chas. Mayne, Harrison H. Walker, M. Fried 1881, Jas. Phelps, Robert Ross, Richard Ivers, L. Gerstle, Jas. Lick.

J. J. DEVLIN, President.

GEO. H. FRAZIER, Secretary.

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MONARCH LINE.

CHEAPEST Crossing the At. Ladies.

Passengers Taken To and From All Parts of

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England, Scotland, & the Continent.

Tickets to California, Australia and New Zealand.

DRAFTS FOR ANY AMOUNT.

FARE: Cabin, $60. Steerage, $25.

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229 Broadway, New York.

CHURCH MUSIC.

For Sopranos, Alto, Tenor, Bass and Organ. No. 1 Anthem, 25 cts. 2 Kyrie, 25 cts. 3 Jubilate, 25 cts. 4 Venite exultemus, 25 cts. 5 Credo, 25 cts. 6 Te Deum, 25 cts. 7 Gloria in Excelsis, 25 cts. 8 Gloria Patri, 25 cts. 9 Sanctus and Benedictus, 25 cts. 10 Agnus Dei, 25 cts. Complete in one book, Gilbert Mass in E flat, 50 cts. 2 Mass in D, 50 cts. 3 Mass in F, 50 cts. 4 Mass in G, 50 cts. 5 Mass in C, 50 cts. 6 Mass in A, 50 cts. 7 Mass in B flat, 50 cts. 8 Mass in E, 50 cts. 9 Mass in F, 50 cts. 10 Mass in C, 50 cts. Complete in one book, 25 cts. 11 Mass in F, 50 cts. 12 Mass in E flat, 50 cts. 13 Mass in C, 50 cts. Complete in one book, 25 cts. 14 Mass in F, 50 cts. 15 Mass in E flat, 50 cts. 16 Mass in C, 50 cts. Complete in one book, 25 cts. 17 Mass in F, 50 cts. 18 Mass in E flat, 50 cts. 19 Mass in C, 50 cts. Complete in one book, 25 cts. 20 Mass in F, 50 cts. 21 Mass in E flat, 50 cts. 22 Mass in C, 50 cts. Complete in one book, 25 cts. 23 Mass in F, 50 cts. 24 Mass in E flat, 50 cts. 25 Mass in C, 50 cts. Complete in one book, 25 cts. 26 Mass in F, 50 cts. 27 Mass in E flat, 50 cts. 28 Mass in C, 50 cts. Complete in one book, 25 cts. 29 Mass in F, 50 cts. 30 Mass in E flat, 50 cts. 31 Mass in C, 50 cts. Complete in one book, 25 cts. 32 Mass in F, 50 cts. 33 Mass in E flat, 50 cts. 34 Mass in C, 50 cts. Complete in one book, 25 cts. 35 Mass in F, 50 cts. 36 Mass in E flat, 50 cts. 37 Mass in C, 50 cts. Complete in one book, 25 cts. 38 Mass in F, 50 cts. 39 Mass in E flat, 50 cts. 40 Mass in C, 50 cts. Complete in one book, 25 cts. 41 Mass in F, 50 cts. 42 Mass in E flat, 50 cts. 43 Mass in C, 50 cts. Complete in one book, 25 cts. 44 Mass in F, 50 cts. 45 Mass in E flat, 50 cts. 46 Mass in C, 50 cts. Complete in one book, 25 cts. 47 Mass in F, 50 cts. 48 Mass in E flat, 50 cts. 49 Mass in C, 50 cts. Complete in one book, 25 cts. 50 Mass in F, 50 cts. 51 Mass in E flat, 50 cts. 52 Mass in C, 50 cts. Complete in one book, 25 cts. 53 Mass in F, 50 cts. 54 Mass in E flat, 50 cts. 55 Mass in C, 50 cts. Complete in one book, 25 cts. 56 Mass in F, 50 cts. 57 Mass in E flat, 50 cts. 58 Mass in C, 50 cts. Complete in one book, 25 cts. 59 Mass in F, 50 cts. 60 Mass in E flat, 50 cts. 61 Mass in C, 50 cts. Complete in one book, 25 cts. 62 Mass in F, 50 cts. 63 Mass in E flat, 50 cts. 64 Mass in C, 50 cts. Complete in one book, 25 cts. 65 Mass in F, 50 cts. 66 Mass in E flat, 50 cts. 67 Mass in C, 50 cts. Complete in one book, 25 cts. 68 Mass in F, 50 cts. 69 Mass in E flat, 50 cts. 70 Mass in C, 50 cts. Complete in one book, 25 cts. 71 Mass in F, 50 cts. 72 Mass in E flat, 50 cts. 73 Mass in C, 50 cts. Complete in one book, 25 cts. 74 Mass in F, 50 cts. 75 Mass in E flat, 50 cts. 76 Mass in C, 50 cts. Complete in one book, 25 cts. 77 Mass in F, 50 cts. 78 Mass in E flat, 50 cts. 79 Mass in C, 50 cts. Complete in one book, 25 cts. 80 Mass in F, 50 cts. 81 Mass in E flat, 50 cts. 82 Mass in C, 50 cts. Complete in one book, 25 cts. 83 Mass in F, 50 cts. 84 Mass in E flat, 50 cts. 85 Mass in C, 50 cts. Complete in one book, 25 cts. 86 Mass in F, 50 cts. 87 Mass in E flat, 50 cts. 88 Mass in C, 50 cts. Complete in one book, 25 cts. 89 Mass in F, 50 cts. 90 Mass in E flat, 50 cts. 91 Mass in C, 50 cts. Complete in one book, 25 cts. 92 Mass in F, 50 cts. 93 Mass in E flat, 50 cts. 94 Mass in C, 50 cts. Complete in one book, 25 cts. 95 Mass in F, 50 cts. 96 Mass in E flat, 50 cts. 97 Mass in C, 50 cts. Complete in one book, 25 cts. 98 Mass in F, 50 cts. 99 Mass in E flat, 50 cts. 100 Mass in C, 50 cts. Complete in one book, 25 cts.

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$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Me.

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933 Market street,

Between Fifth and Sixth streets

Business Suits to order from $20

Pants " 5

Fine Dress Suits " 35

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GREAT BARGAINS FOR NEXT SIXTY DAYS.

Business Suits to Order, from	$30 00
Pants " "	5 00
Fine Dress Suits " "	35 00
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36 1-2 FOURTH STREET.

Cutting of Ladies' Dresses a specialty. San Francisco.

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Perfect fit and style guaranteed.

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MENEELY BELL FOUNDRY.

Established 1826. Celebrated for the purest and sweetest bells and superior chimes. Address MENEELY & CO., WEST TROY, N. Y.

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Bells of Pure Copper and Tin for Churches, Schools, Farms, Factories, Clocks, Chimes, etc. VANDUZEN & TIFT, Cincinnati, O.

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Bells of Copper and Tin for Churches, Schools, Farms, Factories, Clocks, Chimes, etc.

	Price of Bell	Price of Bell with Mounting
No. 4	$75 00	$100 00
No. 2	150 00	200 00
No. 1	250 00	350 00
No. 0	350 00	500 00

Address E. ALLEN, Boston Falls, N. Y.

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Church, School, Factory, Chime, Chime, Tower, Fire Alarm, Plantation, Steamboat, Locomotive, Hand, Door, Gong, Bells, Chimes, Tubular Chimes, Chime Hammers, Etc.

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Clinton H. Meneely Bell Company,

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COLLECTIONS MADE IN THE CITY OR COUNTRY

PACIFIC COLLECTION CO.

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MEDICAL REMEDIES.

CANCER

CAN BE CURED

By Kelly Tighe, of Petaluma, Sonoma county, Cal.

IN PLACE OF WHICH PERSONS HAVE TO BE treating following, named persons, who have been cured by Kelly Tighe, of Petaluma, Sonoma county, cancer of the

A. Cowell, Petaluma, cancer of the neck.
Mrs. Cowell, Petaluma, cancer of the breast.
Mrs. Fisher, Petaluma, cancer of the breast.
Mrs. Fisher, Petaluma, cancer of the breast.
Mrs. Fisher, Petaluma, Sonoma county

Market Report.

[illegible] Monitor Office.
Clay St., Tuesday Evening, April 11, 1882.

WEEKLY REVIEW.

The markets are fairly quiet and prospects are not promising. At the close of the past week Food and Produce became firm at an advance Butter and Eggs commanded better prices. Poultry also advanced. Meat and Potatoes fell to lower rates.

DOMESTIC PRODUCE MARKET.

The quotations below represent receivers prices for retail lots and are made up from actual transactions. Extreme quotations can only be realized for Produce that comes up to the standard of choice in every respect, and the quality, condition and care taken in preparing Produce for market are very closely examined by buyers.

Flour—
Quotations are: City Extras, $5 40@5 50; City Superfine, $4 75@5; intake brands, $5@5 25 for extra, and $4 50@4 75 for superfine.

Wheat—
Quotations are: Standard No. 1, Shipping, $1 [illegible] 60 No. 2, $1 [illegible] 55 per cental.

Barley—
Quotations are: Brewing, $1 70@$1 75; Standard Chevalier, $1 50@$1 55; Feed, [illegible] 51½ ctl.

Oats—
Quotations are: $1 90@$1 95 for common; and $2 10@2 20 for good to choice; Surprise, $1 90@$1 70 ⅌ ctl.

Corn—
Quotations are: $1 00@$1 02½ for Yellow; White, $1 [illegible] 30 ⅌ ctl.

Rye—
Quotations are: Wheat, old, $1 [illegible]; wild oats, $1 [illegible]; volunteer and stubble, $1 50@$1 [illegible] ⅌ ctl.

Buckwheat—
Quotations are: $2 00@$2 25 ⅌ cental for choice.

Buckwheat—
Quotations are: $1 65@$1 75 ⅌ ctl.

Provisions—
HAMS—Eastern, 15½@16c; California, 13@14c.
BACON—California, 13@13½c; Eastern, 15@16c; Extra Clear Sides, 14@14½c; California Shoulders, 9@9½c ⅌ lb.
PORK—Extra Clear, of bbl, $24 50; do in half bbls, $13 50; Clear, of bbl, $23 50; do half bbl, $12 50; Mess ⅌ bbl, $22@22½; do half bbl, $11 50; Prime Mess ⅌ bbl, $19@19½; do half bbl, $10; Extra Prime, ⅌ bbl, $16@16½; do half bbl, $8 50; Prime, ⅌ bbl, $15; do half bbl, $8; Pigs Feet, ⅌ half bbl, $2 12½@$2 25; Sweet, $3 00 ⅌ half bbl ⅌ ctl.

Sausages—
Quotations are: White, $9@$11 00 ⅌ ctl.

Cornmeal—
Quotations are: $42 00@$43 00 ⅌ ton; table meal, $5 ⅌ ⅌.

Honey—
Quotable at 25@28c ⅌ ⅌.

Butter—
Quotations are: Choice fresh roll Butter, 36@37½c; Fresh Firkins, 30@32½c; Old Firkins, 20@25c; Pickled, 18@20c; Eastern Butter, 18@25c ⅌ ⅌.

Cheese—
Quotations are: California Cheese, 13@13½c; Eastern, 13@20c; Gilroy Imitation Eastern, 12@12½c ⅌ ⅌.

Eggs—
Quotations are: Live Turkeys, 14@15c; Dressed, 15@16c; Ducks, 37 00@38 00; Brollers, $3 00@3 50; Hens, $6 00@6 50; Young Roosters, $6 00@7 50; Old, $5 00@5 50 ⅌ dozen; Geese, $1 00@1 75 ⅌ pair; Pigeons, $2 50 Squabs, $3 00@3 50 ⅌ doz.

Potatoes—
Quotable at 70@75c for choice; 100@[illegible] for Mashes; Early Rose, 75@80c; Eastern, [illegible]; Salt Lake, 60c; Oregon, 75@75c ⅌ ctl.

Domestic Fruit—
Quotations are: Cabbages, 60@75c ⅌ ctl; Beets, $1 25 ⅌ ctl; Turnips, $1 25 ⅌ ctl; Carrots, $1 50 ⅌ ctl; Cauliflowers, 75 ⅌ dozen; Onions, 3½@4½c ⅌ lb; Asparagus, 20@25c ⅌ bunch; Green Peas, 12@15c ⅌ lb.

CATTLE MARKET.

BEEF—First quality, 7@8c; second do, 6@7c; third do, 5@6c ⅌ lb.
VEAL—Dressed, 8@9c ⅌ lb for large, and 10@12c for small; live for choice.
MUTTON—Wethers, 6@6½c; Ewes, 5@5½c ⅌ lb.
LAMB—6@7c.
HOGS—Dairy and Grain Fed, on the hoof, 7@7½c; choice, 8@8½c; Small, 8@9c; Dressed, 8½@9c; Roasting Pigs, 40c; [illegible] 10@12c.

Wheat in New York.

New York, April 10.—The ocean steamship lines are now carrying wheat from this port to Liverpool and London for 4½d; and from Chicago to Liverpool and London for 5½d; and for a penny (2½ cents) per standard bushel more to Glasgow. The steamship company is going to Liverpool has lately been carrying free as ballast, what crain they could get, and this week a penny a bushel has been offered in Boston for 60,000 bushels of wheat for that purpose. A member of a prominent firm in the Produce Exchange today said that the movement of wheat from the West to the seaports had been so light that speculators had been able to get up most of the supply and hold it at prices at which it could not be placed in Europe. Speculators who are "long" of wheat are hoping, it is stated, to hold it at high figures until the new crop begins to be available, and in the meantime to compel the "shorts" to come in and settle. It is reported on good authority that on Thursday a clique of speculators in this city sold out from 100,000 to 200,000 bushels of wheat at 2 cents a bushel below the market price in order to get the actual wheat out of market, so that they might manipulate the options to better advantage.

DIED.

HARVEY—At Cherokee, Butte county, March 26, Hugh Harvey.
McCAFFREY—At Cherokee, Butte county, April 5, John Edward McCaffrey.
CONNLEY—In this city, April 9, Thos Connley, a native of Ireland, aged 70 years and 3 months of three days.
WILTON—In Portland, Oregon, April 8, Mr. J. D. Wilton, daughter of the late Edward Martin, a native of San Francisco, aged 18 years and 3 months.
FLYNN—In this city, April 9, Michael Flynn, a native of Upper Ballymore, county Cork, Ireland, aged 50 years.

—Rich and fullness bonbache, and all derangements of stomach and bowels, cured by the Planta "Pellets" or anti-bilious vegetable 25 cents a vial. No cheap boxes to allow waste of virtues. By druggists.

—Best Pictures taken at the Imperial, 724 Market street.

MONITOR MENTION.

T. O'D., Vallejo, next week.
M. C., Virginia City, next week.
—Get your large Scent bottles at H. Stein's 535 Fourth street, near Freelon.
T. F. O'Connor lectures in Virginia City, Nev., to a very large and enthusiastic audience on last Sunday night.
—It will be hideously interesting to the patients of Dr. A. Shaw to know that he has removed his office and residence to 652 Market street.
—Right Rev. H. P. Northrop, the newly consecrated bishop of Wilmington, N. C., is the youngest prelate in the American episcopate.
—Carpet beating and whitening, 333 Tyler, Oakland branch, 2148 and Telegraph avenue; telephone, 2138. Vomiting Row.
—The press we publish this week is from an unknown writer, but it is sublime in tone and horrendly Catholic in conception.
—Lulse desiring the latest spring style of hats or bonnets will find Mrs. Swanson, of 1217 Stockton street, prepared to supply them at low prices.
—Mayor Beatty shipped one thousand and three-score hogsheads of Bethlehem Bitters during March amounting to 1,062,000. Beatty is only 35, self-made and very enterprising.—Washington Star.
—Four Fathers will shortly sail from England for Mauritius, to assist the zealous Bishop of the Island, Dr. Scarisbrick, in his missionary labors.
—Gus Moe Hans hereby informs the public that his elegant candy store, in the Phelan Building, is now open, with the finest display of bonbons and imported candies ever offered.
—Persons requiring badges or regalia will find it to their advantage to call on R. Schanfeld, 13-19 Tinelo street, who is also prepared for the plating of all kinds. See advertisement.
—The Fathers of the Society of Jesus are about to open a new college of higher studies in Mount Temple avenue, Dublin, with the approval and support of the Archbishop.
—For twenty-five years of study and practical experience, I am enabled to adapt my spectacles to sights on examination of the eyes, which is free. N. Massaro, 211 Kearny street, scientific optician.
—The Rev. Theo Bruner, of St. Boniface Church, has recently purchased a Protestant church, which is to be used for the colored Catholics of the city of Quincy, Ill.
—Dr. M. J. Sullivan, Chiropodist, will graciously be permanently cure Corns, Warts and Ingrowing Toe Nails, Moles, Tetters, Pimples and Eruptions of the Skin. Satisfaction guaranteed. Office 1005 Market street.
—It is quite probable that Rev. E. Keough, of the London Oratory, will be appointed Catholic Bishop of Southwark, England, to succeed the late Right Rev. Dr. Grant.
—E. T. Wilkes, Merchant Tailor, 12 Stockton st., near Market, is prepared to furnish gentlemen with suits of clothing warranted to outwear any ready made clothing in the market. Give him a trial.
—"John" Arthur, "the Mandarin President," is what some of the indigenous Pacific Coast papers call him, the President. "No sailor on Chester, tailor on John" is another slang device used by Coast people to show their opinion of the twin maker.
—We call the special attention of both city and country readers to the column advertisement of Shanahan & Co., 511 Washington street. The firm advertises freely in the Monitor, they give good value for every dollar expended with them, and we ask for them a liberal share of patronage.
—The Provincial of the Alexian Brothers, we learn, is at all to establish a private lunatic asylum in Rome, under the auspices and encouragement and support of Chicago and of Cardinal Jacobini.
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—We are glad to learn that the Brooklyn Hotel is flourishing as it deserve under the excellent and courteous management of Messrs. Pearson & Hoffing. Persons who want a comfortable stopping place will find the Brooklyn Row hotel.
—On the 7th page will be found the resolutions of condolence adopted by the Board of St. Patrick over the decease of M. F. Lynch, also the resolutions passed by the St. Patrick's Association in memory of Rev. Hugo E. Hagen, deceased, and the resolutions of the deceased's fellow-students attending Santa Clara College.
—Daughters, attention! Mrs. Ann Nelson, formerly, never wears a silk dress or a silk bonnet, she lived a Christian life, bequeathed large sums in charity, and received high honors after death. Her memory will be long cherished in the hearts of the people of New Orleans, and possesses still juor for the cause of her sex.
—W. Z. Tiffany & Co., 130 Ellis street between Kearny and Montgomery, are in Wonderful Silver values. They give both good quality and full weight, so that it is sensible to purchase from them. Postal card orders promptly attended to.
—In this country very many non-Catholics are sent by their parents to be educated in the Catholic Convent schools, but there are very few non-Catholic children in our Catholic Parochial schools. In England it is different. We notice that another lot of the children of parochial schools in the Diocese of Birmingham, the respective members of which are Protestants, of children attending these schools, are 13,700 and 1,300.
—Spring is here and everybody who wants a stylish hat instead of a Lenox hat will save money by sending their orders to J. Heavey, 111 Fourth street, who is prepared to do well-made and imported candies ever offered.
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C. CURTIN,
GRAND DRY GOODS STORE
911 and 913 MARKET STREET.
DRESS DEPARTMENT.
A MAMMOTH PURCHASE
—FROM—
GREENEBAUM & CO.'S
RECENT AUCTION SALE
250 PIECES
1,500 DRESS LENGTHS 48-INCH ALL-WOOL HEATHER
SUITINGS.
Owing to the large quantity purchased, I will be able to offer them on Monday and the following days at the following low prices:
5-yard lengths, originally sold for $6 25, will be sold for $3 75.
6-yard lengths, originally sold for $7 50, will be sold for $4 50.
7-yard lengths, originally sold for $8 75, will be sold for $5 25.
8-yard lengths, originally sold for $10, will be sold for $6.
☞ Come early and secure your choice, as, at these prices, they will not last long

C. CURTIN,
911 and 913 MARKET STREET.

JAMES T. NOON,
Attorney & Counsellor
AT LAW.
No. 630 Kearny Street,
ROOMS 1 AND 2.
Rel. Sutter and Bush. San Francisco.
Will Practice in Civil and Criminal Courts.

M. DOWELL & ARCUELLO,
SAN FRANCISCO
CARPET BEATING
MACHINES,
1321 and 1323 Market Street, N. F.
Between Ninth and Tenth Streets.
Re-Fitting CARPETS a Specialty.
WE REPEAT NOW, AS WE HAVE FREQUENTLY DONE, that we are the only Carpet Beating Machine Company in the City. Our Machines are the largest, most powerful, and most effective, and are the largest in the Market, and pay for themselves in a few months. Our Machines are in use in San Francisco, Oakland, Alameda, San Leandro, Sacramento, Marysville, Stockton, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Cruz, Santa Rosa, Petaluma, Napa, Vallejo, Oroville, Virginia City, Gold Hill, Carson, Reno, Winnemucca, Salt Lake, Denver, Omaha, Cheyenne, Portland, Oregon, Olympia, Walla Walla, Victoria, Nanaimo, New Westminster, Honolulu, Hong Kong, Yokohama, Shanghai, Melbourne, Sydney, Auckland, Wellington, Christchurch, Dunedin, Invercargill, Cape Town, Port Elizabeth, Natal, Durban, Pietermaritzburg, Kimberley, Buenos Ayres, Montevideo, Valparaiso, Lima, Panama, Havana, Paris, Marseilles, Bordeaux, Havre, Lisbon, Oporto, Madrid, Malaga, Cadiz, Barcelona, Genoa, Leghorn, Naples, Palermo, Messina, Catania, Trieste, Vienna, Pesth, Prague, Berlin, Hamburg, Bremen, Frankfort, Leipsic, Dresden, Munich, Stuttgart, Cologne, Amsterdam, Rotterdam, Brussels, Antwerp, Ghent, Liege, Milan, Turin, Florence, Rome, Venice, Verona, Geneva, Lausanne, Zurich, Basle, Berne, Lucerne, Copenhagen, Christiania, Stockholm, Gothenburg, Malmo, St. Petersburg, Moscow, Odessa, Riga, Warsaw, Lodz, Athens, Smyrna, Constantinople, Beirut, Jerusalem, Alexandria, Cairo, Port Said, Aden, Bombay, Calcutta, Madras, Colombo, Penang, Singapore, Batavia, Manila, Canton, Foochow, Amoy, Shanghai, Yokohama, Hiogo, Nagasaki, Pekin, Tientsin, Newchwang, Port Louis, Port Darwin, Port Adelaide, Port Pirie, Port Augusta, Port Lincoln, Port Elizabeth, Port Natal, Port Alfred, Port Nolloth

Poetry.

[FOR THE MONITOR.]

THE FUTURE.

BY PROFESSOR RACHAEL.

When another life is added
To the hearing, troubled man;
When another breath of being
Fills upon creation's plan;
When the first cry, weak and plaintive,
Heralds long enslaving pain
And a soul from sorrow's prison
Springs, that soul to win its gain;
When the world's cold indifference welcome,
Sympathies, forsook forth in tears,
And upon a self gratulation
Dwelling of future years—
"Poh! is well we cannot see
What shall the future be.

When the boy, upon the threshold
Of his all conquering home,
Puts aside the arm maternal
That unfolds him ere he roam:
When the caresses of his vessel
Failures to the fostering gale,
Years of solitary exile
Hill behind the many sail;
When his pulses beat with ardor,
And his sinews stretched for toil,
And a hundred bold empries
Lure him to Pacific soil—
It is well we cannot see
What shall the future be.

[FOR THE MONITOR.]

"HUSH NOT THE HARP!"

(Written in honor of Father Prohan, who was inspired need in demand for reading at a meeting an address by Bishop Kenrick in Virginia City.)

Hush not the harp! oh maiden fair!
Let its tones, in pure and sweet,
Softly steal with the morning breeze,
Father Prohan's praises greet.
I'd have you wake the sweetest strains,
And let your merry lay
Reach the lone Augerite prison-cell
Ere the day dawn's gray.

II.

England's laws, which dare not take
Its harp for words he spoke,
Have rendered poor Erin's proud spirit
Beneath the cruel tyrant's yoke.
But Ireland's holy cause is ours,
Wherein Ireland's priests have proved
Their love for freedom every time
They died for the land they loved.

III.

The fire, so long smouldering,
In brightest flames we see.
Now gaining mighty headway in
Its march to victory.
The Emerald Island, proud, and
By portal full hope
Shall see dawn at last, until we hail
"The green above the red."

The flame-a, now spreading fast and wide,
Will ere long reach the of isles
That bind our spotless Erin to
The land of many stains.
Then the chains will melt and run,
Like a mountain to the sea,
While we bless the flames of the cause
That set our Erin free.

MARY C. COPPER.

VIRGINIA CITY, NEV.

Literary Miscellany.

The Priest's Adopted Niece.

(Continued from our last.)

PART—II.

[illegible] is dead; and Rose is listening eagerly to the whispered accents of the good old priest. He is dying; Rose is losing her best and now her only friend in the wide world.

"Rosie, my child, you will soon be alone."

"I am alone once before uncle."

"You were, child, but God sent you a protector. I hope I have not betrayed the trust Heaven placed in my hands. Rose I have no wealth to leave you; but if you will follow my counsel, you will never want riches. Leave the world do what you heart prompts you to do; give yourself wholly to Almighty God. He makes no mistake—if you trust Him He will take care of you; enter the convent of which we were speaking; happily I was able to make the necessary arrangements with the Superiress. When I am dead hasten to her."

Those were the last words Rose heard from her kind, old friend. Worn out with the toils of a long, useful life, his wasted body could no bear a long struggle; his lamp flickered for a little while, then fled out to burn brighter in the sunlight of God's presence.

Rosie's heart is hardened with the keenest grief. She sadly misses the smile of the white haired priest; everyone she speaks to murmurs a prayer for the repose of his sister's soul. Every day she goes to visit the grave of the priest and his sister; she cannot tear herself away from the place; but her conscience is not at peace; for the whispered counsel of the dying priest is yet unfulfilled. At length she comes to visit the cloistered for the last time; she bids an affectionate farewell to the grave of her friend.

A trembling hand pulls the convent bell. A female figure deeply veiled waits outside the door. Another moment a lay sister asks

"Whom do you seek?"

"The Reverend Mother," the stranger replies.

The Superioress appears, and Rose at once unfolds the nature of her visit.

"You are come from the world; you are Father O'Brien's adopted niece! Then rest assured you shall be welcomed by all the sisterhood. You know the duties of a Sister of Mercy. You saw the better effects of the famine fever; there will be barely any change in your life; follow the same course as you have followed hitherto, and you shall be worthy of your vocation."

The novitiate is ended. Rose has taken the name of Mary, and Sister Mary is known where there are disease and suffering. Cheerfully and quietly she goes to the squalid haunts of poverty and sickness. She is not the poor white slave was a child, she grew up loving; she understands them well—their longings their sorrows; she has a rare talent for nursing them; the fiercest paroxysms gentle under her soothing care; the curse dies away on the lips of the hardened sufferer when Sister Mary appears, she is a messenger of mercy, an angel of peace.

A room in one of the Dublin hospitals is darkened. After a fierce struggle a maiden of sufferer is overpowered by the warders, and taken to her bed. But great illness soon weakens the strongest. The hands are removed, and the sufferer is no longer as a child; but his soul is not at rest; many a muttered oath and curse bear witness to his disquiet. Sister Mary has charge of him; while he raves forth his blasphemies she prays for his recovery. She minds him well. She does simply what she is told to do by his medical attendants. She makes no suggestions, she changes nothing, she advises nothing, she is silent, thoughtful, obedient; and therefore, a skillful nurse.

The patient has grown used to the sound of her voice, and he curses when he hears it. She has discovered that he curses when she speaks, so she attends him in silence. Many a weary hour has she sat by his bedside listening to his wild raving. What are they? Some of them awake the tenderest yearnings in her heart and make her forget her fatigue.

Day by day she sink man calls for Sister Mary. She has not been in his room all day. A rough warder answers him. "It is all you deserve to have your oaths and curses are enough to shock the worst; how dare you vent your foulness so before one of the sisters! You shan't see her for some time if I can help it; lie down there now when you are left to yourself you'll be seen tame enough."

The sick man falls back on his weary bed. For the first time in his life he feels he is abandoned. It is hard for him to think he is left alone. He is very quiet, but his weary loneliness presses heavily upon him; he would give all the pays of his former life for the sound of a footfall in his room.

It is in the solemn hour of twilight, when silence is truly waird. His loneliness is too much for him. He remembers the words of the warder, and fearing there is a long night of unbroken silence before him, he becomes helpless, unhappy and bursts into tears. It is a long time since a tear dimmed his eyes before. No one was "there to care that may become a man" need blush that his eye has wept; a tearpdrop has often changed the course of recklessness into a course of penance. Tears are sall, but there is in tears that which is better than the world's best joys.

The sun of the lonely man's strained to catch the slightest sound. Oh! for a kind voice to break the stillness of that twilight hour. He hears a light step approaching, it comes nearer and nearer, it pauses at his door, the pause seems an age, will the door never open? It opens at last and Sister Mary enters. She approaches the bedside of the sick man and asks if she can do anything for him before leaving the hospital.

"Yes, yes, let me hear your voice speak to me for a little while!"

"You feel much easier if your voice seems to have regained its natural tone."

"My heart and soul are changed. I have been a brute, and I have never thanked you. I have never felt weary in my life before. How many weary hours you have watched beside me! how many wicked things I have said. Can you forgive me? say I was mad, anything but say you forgive me."

"I forgive you, indeed, but is it not better to ask God to forgive you?"

"Oh, may God help me!"

"And He will if you ask Him."

"I have done wrong, wrong."

"But you may repent."

"If I thought so!"

"Thought! be sure of it."

"How much more time have you sister, before you go to the convent."

"Half an hour."

"If they were my last words I would ask you to stay that little while longer."

Anxious to relieve him Sister Mary sat down beside him.

"I want to tell you what I was, what a life I have led. If I were a Catholic I would gladly make my confession. It must be such a relief to speak out without fear of betrayal, what is eating away your life. I am so consoled and cheered. My mother died when I was very young. My father never denied me a single indulgence. I almost his kindness again and again, I grew older and wiser. I was expelled. I soon grew quarrelled with my father; he sent me abroad. I went to Paris; there I fell my self out of from my family. I was more wretcher than ever. I drank in the lesson of revolutions; they seemed to me the only teachings worth learning, they were preached under the guise of advancement, and enlightenment; but the unbridled liberty they advocated was their only recommendation.

I was wounded severely in a duel. I was carried through my illness by a religious. She was not like you, but she, too, was very good. I was disgusted with the world's weakness, because my wound had shut me up in the hospital, and forced me to reflect. As long as I was able to share in the revels, and contribute to the mirth of been companions, they fattered me, and welcomed me amongst them. During the long weeks I lay on a sick bed not one of them caused me a moment. If I was then I saw for the first time the untiring goodness and self-sacrifice of Catholic religious. The sister who nursed me gained some influence over me, she attained me to return to my father and ask his forgiveness. I returned to him as soon as I was able; he saw my pale and sickly, he pitied me; he regarded me as the prodigal son coming back to his father's house, but on my knees he happened which unforeseen him. I was born to thwart him. When I was quite well I married a Catholic lady against my father's will. I could hardly have done anything to give him greater offence. He was reared in the prejudices of a narrow creed, though always friendly to his Catholic neighbors, he hated their doctrines with a hate of which no one could have thought him capable. We quarrelled; I insulted at religion generally, I broached the worst and most offensive teachings of the times; he was shocked, he drove me from his presence for ever. I laid my young wife what had happened. She advised me to go back and ask my father's pardon. I fancied she was spoiling my fathers quarrel; my will, unreasonable temper, which had been the curse of my life, overcame me; I left the house, I abandoned her. I came back a few hours later to repair the wrong I had done; I could not find her; I went to seek her at her father's house, but her father's door had been long closed against her; from that hour I have never seen her. I did my best to get some tidings of her; I got none; I despaired of ever meeting her again."

"Oh, my mother!" murmured Sister Mary.

"Your mother!"

"Her story is the same."

"Child, who, are you?"

"I am a nameless child, this locket—"

"Was mine! how came you by it? he asked, hastily, while his eyes shot forth an angry glance at the frightened nun.

"A few hours before my birth, and my poor mother's death, she gave it to one of the kindhearted women who attended her in her illness."

"Then your mother was—"

"Your wife, and you are—"

"Your father!"

The sick man waited in breathless suspense the effect of this announcement; would she disown him, would she cast him off as soon as she had found him? Sister Mary's pale cheeks grew paler, her bosom heaved in pain. She rose without a word, and in a moment father and child were locked in each other's arms.

"By what name shall I call you? Alas! do not know even the name of my child."

"Rosie."

"Rosie, you will now stay with me."

"Yes, dear father.

"Rosie, the peace and the sorrow which I feel are purely the peace and sorrow which a merciful God sent to a dying sinner; I have done deep wrong; say that you forgive me.

"I do forgive you, dear father, but you'll to forgive you.

"Come nearer, child, nearer; I will die a Catholic; send for a priest; when he leaves, come and remain with me. Pray for me, Rosie."

The priest and the penitent remained alone for an hour. When the priest left the penitent's room, the child returned to her father. All that long night Sister Mary's hands were clasps in the hands of the dying man. She felt his pulse grow weaker and weaker, till at last it ceased to beat; she placed her hand upon his heart, but his heart was stilled forever, and Sister Mary knelt down to pray for the repose of her father's soul. Sister Mary was not one to put her hand to the plough and look back; she kept her virgin's lamp well filled with oil, and brightly burning; like her Divine Master, all her works were works of mercy and love; her name was not known on earth, but it was written in the "Book of Life" in HEAVEN.

Who Kissed Away the Tear?

Is anything stranger than the human heart? Nature sends a frail green vine creeping across the earth to cover a grim wall and cover its ugliness—to reach a dead branch and cover it with life. We blame nature as we see these things, and yet we do not realize that human hearts are ever doing the same. One day, months ago, a gray-faced child, looking from a window saw a poor old man go limping past. He was the grim wall—the child was the green vine. He passed again and again, the child was changed the course of recklessness into a course of penance. Tears are sall, but there is in tears that which is better than the world's best joys.

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"I do forgive you, dear father, but you'll to forgive you.

"Come nearer, child, nearer; I will die a Catholic; send for a priest; when he leaves,

QUEER FOOD.

Some Peculiarities of Different Nationalities Tabled.

The Germans in New York have stores in which specially Teutonic delicacies are vended. Dried, or rather, smoked, goose is an odd feature of these. Smoked geese come from Pomerania, where their living organs are ripened in big beech forks. Fruit are plucked for their flavor, and then killed, cut in sections, very slightly salted and smoked. Some goods have grown, years, twenty-five cents a pound, and is esteemed a great dainty among German epicures.

The are a couple of stores here where Spanish edibles are dealt in. These consist chiefly of nuts and dried fruit. Dried good meat forms a favorite feature. It is prepared very much like "dried beef in The Spanish seem to rely more on their peculiar methods of cooking what they eat than on any popularity of the food itself. The peculiarity of the French food stores are less pronounced. The question in regard to them is not what they do, but what they do not sell. There is probably nothing from a section of boiler iron or oil-fish stone down to a crooked pin or a broken horseshoe nail that a Frenchman cannot provide a dressing for to make it appetizing. A Frenchman's idea of a good thing for an American is the horsemeat department. They all deal in horseflesh, fresh, dried and salted. Horse-flesh sausages are a favorite. Some of the shops have, called Lyons sausage, a very popular. Sausages [illegible] of sorts fish [illegible] and veal, are in great demand. The defence has [illegible] imported from China. There are three kinds, of which the best is the tiny [illegible] white shark. These are worth $15 to $20 a pound. The poorest kind, which is known as black shark fin, is sold for half as much, and even less. Shark's fin is a popular dainty among Chinamen. It is salted and dried for export, and looks like a section of whalebone when it is put boiled in soup. The flavor and substance is extracted which is esteemed very savory. A species of tree snake of shark's size, dried oysters, rice and birds'-nest are a champion Chinese dish. Dried oysters are sun-ordinary brackets, extracted from the shell, dipped in salt, and strung on strings to dry in the air. They come from China, and look for all the world like tigs. John Chinaman infinitely prefers them to the freshest of fresh oysters. Birds'-nest for Mitsuda, cooks and claims are preserved by them in the same way.

The famous bird's-nest is also a feature of any respectable shop in Mott street. It is a queer stuff to look at, for it rather resembles gravel than anything regetabler or animal, and tastes a little like glue. The nests, it seems, are dried and rubbed down into fine powder in the Indies, when they are packed for transportation. Bird's nest is worth from $10 to $15 a pound for the best. It is essentially a luxury, for a pound of it will only make soup for a most forty people, a dish that it takes higher than turtle soup in the estimation of a Celestial. Bird's-nest soup has to have imported all the way from China is dried cabbage.

Some score or so of contributors to a recently-published cookery book, gave us a hint and heart of a then killed by Clement Scott in "The Daily Telegraph." Mr. Scott said that the same class in England. The Celt has an instinctive chivalry towards the dears of which Nothing so makes the Irish blood boil as the calling of a sweetheart a "dear." Let a man in the streets, as has happened more than once, "Ave the 'ot 'ot 'ot

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY FIFTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 19, 1882.

A PROVINCIAL COUNCIL.

The following letter, announcing the holding of the Second Provincial Council of San Francisco, has been issued by Archbishop Alemany, and was read in St Mary's Cathedral on Sunday:

Rev. Dear Sir: As you are doubtless already aware, the second Provincial Council of San Francisco will be opened, with God's blessing, on the third Sunday after Easter, the 30th inst, according to the due announcement at our Pontifical Mass on the feast of last Epiphany. In accordance with the custom upon such occasions, and especially with the holy spirit and prescriptions of the Church, you will at once and repeatedly have the celebration of said council announced from the altar to the faithful under your charge, exhorting them to implore the light and graces of the Holy Ghost by their devotion, prayers, fasts, the receiving of the sacraments of Penance and most Holy Eucharist and other good works, in order that Almighty God may grant us worthily to commence the celebration of said Synod, and to conduct it and bring it to a happy end, with advantage to our souls and the advancement of religion. To better obtain this end the clergy of the diocese are directed to say at all masses the prayer "De Spiritu Sancto" until the ending of the Synod. Your humble and devoted servant in the Lord,

J. JOSEPH S. ALEMANY, O. P.
Archbishop of San Francisco.

San Francisco, April 9, 1882.

"Studies of the California Missions.

When we read the article under the above caption in the *Californian* for May, we were forcibly reminded of an ancient proverb which declares that "The Lord sends meat, but the devil sends cooks." And so we might say regarding literature. Heaven sends subjects, but the devil sends writers. The California Missions is one of the most sublime themes that could attract the attention of any writer, no matter how gifted by nature or accomplished by culture. What a sad pity, then, to see such a sublime subject spoiled because of the unskilful setting of the gems of thought from other minds in this base composite of brass and bigotry. Filled with the wonderful achievements of a small band of missionaries, rich in historical incident, located in sections of our own State where stands the venerable ruins to mark the labors of Christian teachers and Indian neophytes—there could been subject more interesting for a qualified writer to dilate upon, nor one in which the shortcomings of an unqualified scribe are more easily detected.

With these impressions in mind, we perused the pages of the *Californian*, expecting to find therein at least truthful treatment of a subject of such magnitude and so important in the local history of California, but ere we had read two pages we discovered the work to be scant and scrappy, bungling in conception and high and dry in expression. In fact, it seemed as if the fair writer designed to detract from the character of the Catholic missionaries every subject wherein the Priest of the living God is the central figure in achieving the grand result which was derived from missionary labors on this coast. Did these self-sacrificing missionaries work for worldly wealth or for the propagation of the Christian faith? A host of historical witnesses say that the Fathers were moved solely by the desire to carry the good seed of Christianity into the land occupied by pagans. But Mrs. Victor asserts that the Fathers "Gallant Gaels became the subjects of an eager to discover infidel wealth to bestow upon the Church, as infidel souls to bring within its saving influence." And this is history! Home-made history from the hotbed of heresy against truth!

Was it to seek "infidel wealth that led Father Tierra, the Jesuit, and his companions to Lower California in 1697? In the thirty years during which the Jesuit Fathers labored in California they erected no less than sixteen prosperous Missions and brought under the banner of the Cross all the Indians of the peninsula. They found these people untutored savages—they taught them habits of industry, trained them in agriculture and mechanical operations, had left them prosperous and happy. How much "infidel wealth" did these pioneer Jesuit missionaries carry away with them from the land they had redeemed from paganism and sterility? They left it paupers in purse but rich in the reward which God has promised to those who propagate His principles. And the prayers and tears of the poor Indians the fifteen Jesuit Fathers left the shore reciting the Litany of the Blessed Virgin, and their farewell words were "Adieu, dear Indians; adieu, California; adieu, land of our adoption; *sit solvatar Jes.*"

Does Mrs. Victor say anything about this great work of the Jesuits? No! She dismisses them with a single paragraph, in which it is alleged that "the Governments, becoming jealous of their influence in politics, as well as religion, decreed their expulsion from the Spanish dominions in 1767." This unjust decree, of course, carried with it the expulsion of the pioneers of the Cross from the Northern coast—an act of injustice only equalled by the awful injustice which cry to heaven for vengeance.

Father Junipero Serra, the Apostle of Upper California, and President of the Franciscan successors to the Jesuit missionaries is introduced by Mrs. Victor in this rather bungling manner

"Serra, by his own account, was an enthusiast, and enjoyed nothing so much as reading the lives of the saints and exciting their examples of self-sacrifice and devotion. By others he is said to have been a man of splendid physical appearance and possessed of both learning and genius, though his Order was one lowed if not envied for its learning and scholarly pursuits."

According to Mrs. Victor, therefore, a man may read the lives of the saints and not pass above being an "enthusiast" he may possess even learning and genius, and yet be a member of "an order not given to scholarly pursuits." What unadulterated nonsense! If Mrs. Victor knew anything about Christianity she ought to know that no one who is the possessor of the same just merits zeal and piety in the heart of a true Catholic, be he priest or layman. As Longfellow beautifully puts it

"Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time."

And what indelible footprints have not the Catholic missionaries and martyrs left on the shores of the Pacific? Not even Mrs. Victor's zeper can wash them out, not even the point of prejudice prick their noble deeds from the pages of the historic past! Yet these apostolic men were only "enthusiasts" Just like Peter or Paul, Stephen, Patrick, or Ignatius, Francis, Dominic, or Francis Xavier. These illustrious saints, to the average non-Catholic writer, were merely "enthusiasts" this, and nothing more, yet their "enthusiasm" worked miracles, converted whole nations, formshed the seed of the Church, spread Christianity, and opened the gates of Heaven for thousands and many millions of souls! Ah Mrs Victor, if the world only possessed a few such "enthusiasts" now-a-days, how the glory of God would shine resplendent and the demons of evil be driven from the souls of men!

The writer of the article in the *Californian* is possessed of the not unusual non-Catholic prejudice concerning the power of prayer, as may be discerned in the following inner at miracles:

"The 20th of March arrived, being the festival of St. Joseph, and Serra celebrated Mass in unusual pomp and solemnity, still relying upon the intercession of the Virgin, who had so often rewarded his faith, and made a clear impression, for years, when he there appeared to him in the vision of a vessel, which again came, But as such a vision had been vouchsafed them, even the lowest accepted it as a sign that he was to wait, and, accordingly, the day of departure was postponed. Four days afterwards the San Antonio made the harbor, having been beaten about unable to make headway three four days."

This is Mrs. Victor's version of a circumstance which is plainly set forth in reliable historical works in this simple manner

"They found that the provision on hand was sufficient only for two or three weeks at the further, and the settlement was wholly dependent upon the arrival of a vessel which was expected from the coast of New Spain with provisions. The Governor, who was now here, was anxious to leave the country, and was more than once very reluctant to depart and urged necessity that the longboat for some days might be guided safely to port. On the 19th of March the San Antonio hove in sight with a large cargo of provisions."

These two passages eminently illustrate the difference between plain Saxon truth, as depicted by an honest Catholic writer who understood his subject, and a non-Catholic who owing to prejudice, and was covers with the tinsel gloss of skeptical thought the insufficient act of a benign God in response to the *fervent prayers* His faithful missionaries said during a Novena"

Mrs. Victor next proceeds to criticise the manner in which christian baptism was forced upon the Indians, and she she relates some more romantically constructed stories regarding the mission and missionaries, to the further exposure of which we will devote a couple of columns next week.

Will Archbishop Croke be Arrested?

A correspondent of an Eastern paper, writing from Ireland, says that great excitement exists there in Government circles over the recent speech delivered by Archbishop Croke in Kildare (published in the Monitor a last week), and that it is surmised that he will be arrested as a "dangerous" act coat into prison. All the Government organs are urging the English Minister to call the Bishop to account for his "treasonable" speech, and even the English Catholic party have joined in the hue and cry, for the reason that they are deeply incensed at the exposure of their cherished conservatism at Rome, which the Archbishop of Cashel (God bless him!) so fearlessly exposed in his Kildare speech There is also a third party who desire the arrest of the Archbishop of Cashel, upon the ground that his language is far more seditious than any sentiments expressed by Parnell, Dillon, Davitt, or the other patriots who languish in prison, and these people demand that the Archbishop shall be dealt with in the same manner as the laymen who are languishing in jail for language less criminable.

But Gladstone and Forster, although anxious and willing to wound the heart of the Irish nation by casting Archbishop Croke of Cashel into prison, feel the great responsibility and the odium which would attach to such an inquity, hence they shrink from plunging the country into a more disturbed state than at present exists. But if they refrain from laying hands of violence upon the consecrated prelate of Cashel, the minions of the Government are taking ample revenge by sentencing to prison the priests and the defenceless women of Ireland.

The case of Father Thomas Feehan shows what a bright testimony of a professional informer a priest who has spent a lifetime in guiding the people in the paths of peaceful virtue, may be cast into a felon's cell with one a moment's warning. Here are a few of the particulars to prove our assertion:

"At a special session held at Castlebaney, in the County of Roscommon, Mr Mulhaney, Mr Mitchell, D. J., and Mr Vere Hunsell, R. M., were hearing of the summons which was issued from the previous Tuesday at the suit of Head constable Richard Tilson, against Rev. Thos Feehan, P.P., was prosecuted for charge set out in the summons was that Father Feehan on the 19th March, 1882, endeavored to excite discontent on the minds of her Majesty's subjects, and to incite them not to pay their lawful debts, and to combine together to injure and intimidate persons who would not obey orders of an unlawful society called the Land League. After a spirited speech lasting half an hour Father Feehan, accompanied by the Rev. Thos O'Keeffe, P.P., Father Quigley, Rev. M. Murphy, Parnell, Mary Yates, and several representatives of the Tablet, Enniskillen, and Anglo-Celt, drove land League branches, amidst deafening cheers, from the Castlebaney Court House to the court. The magistrates above mentioned took their seats shortly afterwards when the proceedings were opened. Mr. Boylan (Crown solicitor) prosecuted, and Mr. A.J. Nelson, B.L., and Mr. Mc Smith, Roscrea, appeared for the defendant. Head constable Richard Tilson deposed that on the 19th March he was present at Castlebaney and heard the defendant Feehan make the speech complained of. He was accompanied by the principal witness produced in support of the prosecution. His evidence was taken down in writing. Cross examination of Richard Tilson—Witness was present at Castlebaney on the 19th of March, 1882, I attended a meeting held in the open air, I was in the place, I attended house at Rathdowney; that between 200 and 300 persons were present; I was there a quarter of an hour; attending and meeting; I was there; I was there; I was there

BUCKWHEAT CAKES.

[FROM THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE.]

Science has even revolutionized the method of making buckwheat cakes. The old way, setting to raise over night, souring, fermenting, decomposing, and destroying the nutritious part of flour, carbonic acid gas was produced and the cakes made light. But a well-founded suspicion has always existed that buckwheat cakes made in this manner are unwholesome and indigestible, because the chemical action that makes place to abuse the flour from its original character that the souring or decomposing process continues in the stomach and gives rise to dyspepsia and kindred troubles.

The new way does away with all the objections, all fermenting or souring, and places upon the tables smoking hot buckwheat in less than 15 minutes. The leavening element, the Royal Baking Powder, which is the "Royal Baking Powder," being mixed with the flour and moistened with milk, evolves the leavening gas, and in no way changes the strength from its original sweet and nutritious condition.

The fact of healthfulness it is a positive fact that buckwheat and griddle cakes made in this way with the "Royal" powder are very healthy, and can be eaten with insanity by dyspeptics and invalids without disorderly.

Various preparations and mixtures have been put on the market from time to time to take the place of the "Royal Baking Powder," such as "self-raising," or "griddle-cake" flour, but analysis shows many of them to be made from inferior unhealthy substitutes and strong acids, which have a corroding effect upon the membranes of the stomach. It is much safer for all consumers to provide for themselves that they know to be good and reliable, and add the baking powder at a comparatively trifling cost, than purchase any of the so-called "self-raising" flours which are usually compounds of the most noxious, poisonous alum or phosphates. It is stated that three-fourths of the "self-raising baking powders," the market is nothing more than the cheapest and most adulterated article of commerce, and largely made from refuse in the manufacture of the higher grades of flour.

The following is a good recipe and most economical:

FOR BUCKWHEAT CAKES.—To one pint of buckwheat flour, while dry, add two heaping teaspoonfuls Royal Baking Powder, a heaping spoonful salt, one scant tablespoonful brown sugar or Nut Orleans molasses to make them brown, mix well together, and when ready to bake add one pint cold water or sufficient to form a batter, stir but little, and bake immediately on a hot griddle.

As pure buckwheat is very rich, some prefer a little flour and Indian meal added, and the recipe given below will be found an excellent one:

One cup pure buckwheat, one quarter pint cob Indian and wheat flour, three heaping teaspoonfuls Royal Baking Powder, one and a half teaspoonful salt, one tablespoonful brown sugar, mixing as directed in the recipe for "cakes."

☞ Remember always to mix the baking powder with the flour dry.

MARRIED.

LYON—SLAVEN—In this city, April 9, by Rev. Father Gallacher, William J. Lyon and Miss Sissie Slaven, both of San Francisco.

MEAD—RYAN—In this city, April 16, by the Rev. Father Scherer, Oscar E. Mead to Miss Mary Ryan, both of San Francisco.

John Mead, of Napa, to Miss Lizzie Carolan, a native of the Parish of Bansha, County Tipperary, Ireland, aged 20 years.

HANNAHAN—In this city, April 16, by the Rev. Father Sol. Hannan to Miss Lizzie Carolan, both of San Francisco.

WIRE—WEBER—In this city, April 6, by the Rev. Father Wolf, Herman Wire, of Hoxter, Germany, to Anna Theresia Weber, of San Francisco.

DIED.

SULLIVAN—In this city, April 11, Florence May, the only and beloved daughter of James and Mary Sullivan, aged 1 year, 1 month and 11 days.

BRANNAN—In this city, April 10, Michael Brannan, brother of Hon. C. P. Mulvey.

DOOLAN—In this city, April 12, Daniel brother of Patrick and Thomas Doolan, a native of County Tipperary, Ireland, aged 38 years.

OWENS—In this city, April 12, Patrick Owens, a native of the Parish of Borough, County Tyrone, Ireland, aged 31 years.

CULLINAN—In this city, April 13, James Cullinan, a native of Ireland, aged 22 years.

KELLY—In this city, April 13, Mary E. Kelly, a native of Ireland, aged 10 years.

KANE—In this city, April 8, Cornelius Kane, a native of Ireland, aged 36 years.

McDONAL D—In this city, April 16, Annie McDonald, a native of Ireland, aged 25 years.

RUMLEY—In this city, April 16, Thomas Rumley, a native of Ireland, aged 42 years.

HANRAHAN—In this city, April 16, Catherine Hanrahan, a native of Ireland, aged 36 years.

GAVVIN—In Vina, April 3, Thomas Gavvin, aged 45 years.

JOHNSON—In Colusa, Cal., April 13, Maude, wife of David Johnson, a native of Ireland, aged 26 years.

DALEY—In Sacramento, April 11, John Daley, a native of Ireland, aged about 60 years.

TURNER—In this city, April 15, Thomas Turner, a native of Ireland, aged 36 years.

EARS—In this city, April 19, Garrett Sears, a native of the Parish of Lack, County Kerry, Ireland, aged 27 years.

CULLINAN—In this city, April 13, James Cullinan, a native of the Parish of Dunel, County Limerick, Ireland, aged 75 years.

ROACH—In this city, April 14, Mary Roach, a native of Ireland, aged 50 years.

KELLY—In this city, April 14, Mary E. Kelly, beloved daughter of M. and Katie E. Kelly, aged 14 years.

McANDREWS—In this city, April 13, John P. McAndrews, a native of Ireland, aged 52 years.

DUFFY—In this city, April 15, Emmet, infant son of Believed and Bridget Duffy, aged 1 year and 8 months.

C. M. B. A.

Father McNally, the President of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association, lectured on last Sunday evening in St. Mary's Cathedral, giving a lucid explanation of the object of this Association and its steppest rising on the mortal. A very thousand congregation listened to the lecture, and, from the large number of new members since, they were well and favorably impressed.

After the lecture quite a congregation assembled in the basement, most of whom then and there joined the Association, while many more received further information, and took away hundreds of copies of the constitution. This organization is doing well in San Francisco, and heartily wish it a "God speed." We will say, for the information of our readers, that the Secretary, Mr. Edward Dillon, will answer any inquiries. His address is 1117 Montgomery Avenue. Applicants in Marin, Sonoma, Napa, and Solano will address the Secretary, Mr. Montgomery street, under the Occidental Hotel.

LOCAL NOTES.

The Easter Entertainment will take place at Sacred Heart College on the evening of the 20th inst., at 8 p. m. The programme will consist of literary compositions, recitations, dialogues and musical selections by the best talented pupils in attendance.

The gentlemen's Sodality of the Blessed Virgin Mary attached to St. Ignatius Church will give another of their very enjoyable entertainments in their hall on Thursday evening the 27th inst. Tickets will be distributed to all the members next week. Those who are desirous of attending will do well to secure them in season.

ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST SOCIETY.

The St. John the Baptist Literary and Dramatic Society will give their third entertainment at Saratoga Music Hall, Ivory street, on next Friday evening, the 28th inst., at which a programme will open with the farce entitled "Rob Roy," in which will be represented the characters: Rob Roy, Peter Portrigo, H. W. Hagelin; Rittopole, J. Ryan; Rose Macgregor, Miss F. Jordan; Tranks, H. F. Batten; Graff, H. R. Sullivan; Sergeant, Sim M. Brannan; Vocal Duet, Miss S. Medlow, Recitation, by request, Miss Marlenas, Mr. Marcus Mayer; Violin Solo, Miss Edith and Rose Stanley.

The Rob Roy will be followed by amusing farce, "Lend me Five Shillings," which will be given with the following characters: Tom Tiddler, Sally, W. H. Hughes; Captain Flamingo, Mr. Sullivan; Mr. Sutton, F. J. Sullivan; Mr. Moreland, H. R. Sullivan; Sam, Master Sullivan; Mrs. Sutton, Miss Sullivan; Mrs. Flamingo, Miss A. Rice; Mrs. Captain Phobbs, Miss M. Meagher.

The officers of the Society are W. H. Hughes, President; Miss M. Rodier, Vice President; Miss M. Meagher, Secretary; Miss E. Rice, Treasurer; J. J. Sullivan, Sergeant at arms; W. H. Hughes, Stage Manager; G. A. Rice, Property Man.

Market Report.

MERCANTILE BUILDING, 222 Clay St., Tuesday Evening, April 18, 1882.

WEEKLY REVIEW.

During the latter part of the past week quite a change took place in the market quotations. Wheat became active at advanced rates. Flour commanded higher figures all good sales. Butter advanced and Poultry was in good demand at high prices.

DOMESTIC PRODUCE MARKET.

The quotations below represent receipts given for month's sales and are made up from actual transactions. Extreme quotations can only be realized for Produce that comes up to the standard of choice in every respect, and the quality, condition and care taken in preparing Produce for market are very closely examined by buyers.

Flour
Quotations are: Star Extras, $6 @ $7 50; Star Superfine, $4 75@$5; interior brands, $4@$4 25; Extras, at $4 50@$4 75; Superfine, $4 25.

Wheat
Quotations are: Standard No. 1 Shipping, $1 30@$1 40; No. 2, $1 25@$1 35 per cental. Extra Choice, $1 45@$1 65.

Barley
Quotations are: Brewing, $1 50@$1 75; Standard Feed, $1 30@$1 35; Feed, $1 30@$1 35 per ctl.

Oats
Quotable at $1 50@$1 60; for common and $1 75@$1 80 for good to choice; Surprise, $1 90@$1 70 p ctl.

Corn
Quotable at $1 00@$1 05 for Yellow; White, $1 10@$1 15 per ctl.

Hay
Quotations are: Wheat, old, $15@$16; wild oats, $13@$14; volunteer and stable, $9 50@$12; Rock, $9 50@$11 p ton.

Rye
Quotable at $2 00@$2 25 p cental for choice.

Buckwheat
Quotable at $1 60@$1 75 p ctl.

Provisions
HAMS—Eastern, 15@16c; California, 13@14c.
BACON—California, 13@13½c; Eastern, 15@15c; Extra Clear Sides, 14@14½c; California Shoulders, 9@9½c p lb.
PORK—Extra Clear, p bbl, $24 50; do in half bbls, $12 50; Clear, p bbl, $22 50; do half bbl, $12 00; Mess, p bbl, $22@23; do half bbl, $12 00; Family Prime Mess, p bbl, $20@21; do half bbl, $10; Extra Prime, p bbl, $19@20; do Prime Pig, p bbl, $22 50; do half bbl, $12 50.

Butter
Quotations are: Choice fresh roll Butter, 25@27½c; Fair, 20@22½c; Pickled, 20@25c; Firkin, 20@25c; Pickled, 18@20c; Eastern Butter, 25@30c.

Cheese
Quotations are: California Cheese, 14@15c; Eastern, 16@18c; Gilroy Imitation Eastern, 17@17½c p lb.

Poultry
Quotations are: Live Turkeys, 16@18c; Dressed, 17@19c; Ducks, $4 50@$5; Brollers, $3 50@$3 50; Hens, $6 50@$7; Young Roosters, $6@$6 50; Old, $5@$5 50; Geese, $2@$2 50 p pair; Pigeons, $1 25@$1 50 p dozen; Turkeys, $2 50; Squabs, $3 00@$3 50 p doz.

Eggs
Quotable at 20@22c for choice; 19@20c for Western California; Lower, 20c; Eastern, 19@—; Salt Lake, 9—; Oregon, 21@22c p doz.

Domestic Fruit
Quotations are: Navel Oranges, $2 50@$3 50 p box; California Lemons, $4@$5 50 p box; Sicily Lemons, $4 50@$5 50 p case; Mexican Oranges, $3@$3 50; Sonoma and Mexican Limes, $10@$12; do, $4@$5 50 p box; Bananas, $3@$3 50 p bunch; Pineapples, $4@$5 p dozen; Apples, $2@$3 p box; Pineapple Apples, $2 50@$3 p dozen; Apple, $1 25@$2 50; Cocoanuts, $4 75@$5 per hundred; Figs, 15@20 p lb; Dates, 10@12½c p lb.

Vegetables
Quotations are: Cabbages, 60@75c p ctl; Carrots, $1@$1 25 p ctl; Turnips, $1@$1 25 p ctl; Beets, $1@$1 25 p ctl; Garlic, 6@7c p lb; Dry Onions, 2½c p lb; Green Onions, 75@100c p doz; Tomatoes, $1@$1 50 p box; Cucumbers, 40@60c p doz; Asparagus, 25@40c p lb; Dry Peas, 2c p lb; Green Peas, 6@8c p lb; Beans, 6@8c p lb; Cauliflower, 60@75c p doz; Marrowfat Squash, $1@$1 50 p ctl; Hubbard Squash, $10@$20 per ton; Pumpkins, $15@$20 per ton; Sweet Potatoes, $1 50@$2 p box; Rhubarb, 5@6c p lb; Asparagus, 25@40c p box; Horseradish, 12½@15c p lb; Mushrooms, 25@40c p lb; Cucumbers, 40@60c p doz; Tomatoes, $1@$1 50 p box.

Onions
Quotations are: White, 7½@8c; Silver Skin, 7½@8c p lb.

Potatoes
Quotations are: Early Rose, $2 00@$2 12½; Garnet Chili, $1 60@$1 75; River Red, $1 50@$1 60; Burbank Seedlings, $1 60@$1 75; Burbank Seedlings, $1 50@$1 60; Oregon Russets, $1 75@$2; Oregon Peerless, $1 60@$1 75; Sweets, $2 25@$2 50; Sweet Spanish, $3 00@$3 50 p box.

Grain
Quotable at 200@225c for choice; 190@200c for Medium California; Lower, 20c; Eastern, 190@—; Salt Lake, 9—; Oregon, 21@22c p doz.

Domestic Fruit
Quotations are: California Oranges, $2 50@$3 50 p box; California Lemons, $4@$5 50 p box; Sicily Lemons, $4 50@$5 50 p case; Mexican Oranges, $3@$3 50; Sonoma and Mexican Limes, $10@$12; do, $4@$5 50 p box; Bananas, $3@$3 50 p bunch; Pineapples, $4@$5 p dozen; Apples, $2@$3 p box; Pineapple Apples, $2

THE MONITOR.
TWENTY FIFTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION
WEDNESDAY, APRIL 26, 1882.

IRISH VIRTUE AND VALOR VINDICATED.

A Reply to "Irish Pretensions in Ireland and America."

FIFTH ARTICLE.

Fortunately for the cause of truth, the American people, as a rule, are not so entirely ignorant of the history of their own country as to be imposed upon by fabricators of falsehood like Pixley when he undertakes to assert that it was the "descendants of Englishmen who achieved the Independence of America," this being the climax of the falsehoods contained in the following paragraph, which we propose to adopt as our text for this week's punishment of Pixley

"Let us hope of another Irish boast before long. We will consign it to the martial obituary, now the burial a million other lying memories of bragging Irishmen. This one, more effusive than all others, is in the mouth of every Irish orator, and is caught up and repeated by unreflecting Immigrants all over our land. *The Irish fought the battles of our Civil War.* This lie, with the seven-legged horse, has been actively thrust around the world, and, unless arrested, it will soon become an accepted fact, that we owe our independence to the gallantry of Irishmen in the war of the Revolution, and the preservation of the American Union to the Irishmen in the Civil War. With a few exceptions there were no Irishmen in the war matter which, also the 97th Article of Peace signed in somewhere. It was the descendants of Englishmen who achieved the independence of America.

Men who take delight in maligning the Catholic religion or the nationality of the Irish people, seem to be a kind of necessary evil out of which good sometimes comes, because it presents us with the opportunity of proving what dunces our detractors are, and it affords us the pleasure of producing reliable historical data, which serves the double purpose of disproving the falsehoods of our enemies and of asserting the proud prominence which the children of Erin have always occupied upon that portion of the American Continent over which floats the flag of the Republic.

In the present article, we intend noticing merely that portion of Pixley's poisonous prejudice which relates to the American Revolution, and the first event we present thereat is the fact that the flag float on the side of American liberty, in that disreputable conflict, was struck by an Irishman—General John Sullivan, of Durham, New Hampshire. Here are the historical facts, which may prove useful enough for preservation.

"To John Sullivan, lawyer of Durham, and Major-General of the Continental army, Chief Justice Peter Livius wrote in 1772: 'You were the main active rebellious, and drew with you the previous yes five men. You will come of the first sacrifice for it.' Sullivan was proscribed by government, his family will be robbed and put to the sword, if they can get at them. Governor Wentworth, Sullivan's brother-in-law, in Portsmouth harbor, to which the threat of the Chief Justice referred, and it was with the defiance inspired by the knowledge that fort and of carrying away its powder and cannon, in aid of Washington's army, that John Sullivan and his men sailed from Durham on the night of December 13, 1774, four months before the battle of Lexington and six months before Bunker Hill.

Thus we have punctured Pixley with the proof that the American Revolution was begun by an *Irishman!* Now let us see what share the Irish had in achieving the glorious Independence they so happily inaugurated.

First, we will give a very brief list of the Irishmen who were prominent in the American army of the Revolution, and who helped to form the nucleus of the American navy, and then we will cite some names of Irishmen who helped with the weight of their intellect to educate the American mind in Republican doctrine, and gave their influence and their wealth to sustain the Revolutionary forces in the field.

Here, then, is a galaxy of Irish names held up men whose memories will be handed down to the very sunset of liberty throughout the world. A roll of patriots, any one of whom—had Pixley lived in their day—would have correctly ranked him among the turbulent Tory allies of England.

"John Barry, a native of Ireland, the first Commodore of the American navy, appointed by Washington.

"Ephraim Blaine, a native of Ireland, a whose officer in Washington's army, from whom the late Secretary of State traces his pedigree.

"Richard Butler, a native of Ireland, one of the five brothers who rendered distinguished service to Washington's army.

"John Dunlap, a native of Ireland, a brave officer under Washington, and publisher of the first daily paper in the United States; also the first printer and publisher of the Declaration of Independence. In 1780 he subscribed twenty thousand dollars to supply Washington's army with provisions.

"George Ewing, a brave soldier in Washington's army, of a distinguished Irish family, resident in Cumberland county, New Jersey. His brother was an officer in the New Jersey line, and fought his way through Red Bank fort, and was with Washington at Trenton and Princeton. His sister married Richard Stockton, one of the Signers of the Declaration of Independence.

"Richard Montgomery, a native of Ireland, a President Harrison's and President Taylor's Cabinet. His grandfather is the wife of Gen. Sherman, the head of our army. John Gibbon, a native of Ireland, a renowned Indian fighter and Major-General in our army. His brother George penetrated the Creeks from Fitzburgh to New Orleans to supply Washington with powder from the latter city, then under Spanish rule. He fought in all our battles with England from Trenton to Yorktown. His sons were rifle sharp shooters, and were known as "Gibbon's Lambs." The younger was Major-General of the United States army for forty years, and his son, John H. Wilson, was Chief Justice of Pennsylvania for twenty-five years. Jeremiah Fitch Black, another son of Ireland, describes as "the most illustrious judge of his time."

"James Graham, who commanded in Gibson Dragoons in our war with England, before he was twenty three years of age. The youngest of his twelve children, whose mother was the daughter of John Davidson, another Irishman, whose grandson was Governor of Independence, and was William A. Graham, a member of President Polk's Cabinet, and a candidate for Vice-President on the ticket with Winfield Scott.

"Edward Hand, Washington's Adjutant-General, a native of Ireland.

"John Redditt, a native of Ireland, who fell with Morgan at Princeton, and whom Jas was Governor of Delaware.

"Thomas Fitzsimons, of Ireland, shipbuilder with Wayne under him. Thomson Mifflin Irish; in Canada, commanded the advance troops at Monmouth, stormed Stony Point with "Mad Anthony," and was trusted and praised by Washington everywhere.

"Henry Knox, Major-General, and Washington's Chief of artillery, and also Secretary of War and of the Navy in Washington's Cabinet.

"Andrew Lewis, who was born in Ireland, but had to fly with his father, John, who shot an Irish landlord for evicting himself and family from their home. This John who saw his Irish landlord had five sons, all of whom distinguished themselves in our war with England. When Washington assumed command of the army he requested that Andrew Lewis should be made one of his Major-Generals.

"Andrew McGary, the giant patriot, a Major commanding at Bunker Hill, where he fell.

"David Porter, a naval officer of merit in the war of the Revolution, father of David Porter, whose career was "a blaze of heroism, and grandfather of Admiral David D. Porter, the head of our navy, who had charge of the naval display at Vicksburg.

"Stephen Moylan, brother of the Catholic Bishop of York, one of Washington's favorite officers, and one of his brothers who fought in our Revolutionary army.

"Daniel Morgan, a native of Ireland, "who won something at Bunker Hill, where he fell.

"David Porter, a naval officer of merit in the war of the Revolution, father of David Porter, whose career was "a blaze of heroism, and grandfather of Admiral David D. Porter, the head of our navy, who had charge of the naval display at Vicksburg.

"Stephen Moylan, brother of the Catholic Bishop of York, one of Washington's favorite officers, and one of his brothers who fought in our Revolutionary army.

"Daniel Morgan, a native of Ireland, "who won the victory of the Cowpens over Tarleton, helped to defeat Burgoyne and fought under Washington at Yorktown.

"Andrew Pickens, who fought at the Cowpens and elsewhere, and whose son and grandson were Governors of South Carolina.

"Hugh Mercer, who fought and died with our first Generals, and whose son and grandson were famous in Virginia.

"Philip Schuyler, a native of Ireland, "who fought in the Revolutionary war, and gave to this country one of its most illustrious families of naval heroes.

How likely does the picture, Pixley! You say, in speaking of the American Revolution, "that with a few exceptions there were no Irishmen in the war with England," but in the present "boast" you assert "there were Irishmen in the war with England." Which of these two lies is the truth? Pixley lies for their gallantry and against their bravery in beating the Irish into the last.

It must also be borne in mind that the American mind was educated to the idea of independence by Irishmen. Thus Lord Mountmorris, Irish Peer, who was in the British army, and was a friend of Washington, and who was imprisoned by his brother officers for his sympathy with the American cause, in anticipation of the pending war, John Sullivan and his men sailed from Durham on the night of December 13, 1774, four months before Bunker Hill and eighteen months before Lexington.

The American army of the Revolution 72 days contained within its ranks, or was inherred among its officers, nearly every man of Irish birth in America. There was more idle boast, as American writers show that fully one-third of the American army were men of Irish birth or Irish descent. The large majority of the troops sent from France were also Irish, who came out to the country, of the "descendants of the British." They were Lauzun's Legion, Rochambeau's Regiment, Dillon's Regiment, Rochambeau's Regiment, Walsh's Regiment, Lauzun's Legion, and Dillon was second in command, and had under him 2,500 men, all Irish, part Irish.

The first general order issued to the army was an Irish Catholic order, and the first publisher of a newspaper in the army was an Irishman, who helped to the cause of liberty with his pen, and the signers of the Declaration of Independence. The first printer of the Declaration of Independence was an Irishman, and that great document was first read in public by an Irishman, Fallon, the inventor of the steamboat, Morse, the discoverer of telegraphy, and McCormick, of reaping-machine fame, was an Irish Catholic. The new flag of the United States was written by the Irishman Hamady, and thus might we go through every department of war, commerce, science, literature, invention and discovery, and still find Irishmen occupying prominent places in the van of each.

"Let us hope of another Irish boast before long. We will consign it to the martial obituary, now the burial a million other lying memories of bragging Irishmen. This one, more effusive than all others, is in the mouth of every Irish orator, and is caught up and repeated by unreflecting Immigrants all over our land. *The Irish fought the battles of our Civil War.* This lie, with the seven-legged horse, has been actively thrust around the world, and, unless arrested, it will soon become an accepted fact, that we owe our independence to the gallantry of Irishmen in the war of the Revolution, and the preservation of the American Union to the Irishmen in the Civil War. With a few exceptions there were no Irishmen in the war matter which, also the 97th Article of Peace signed in somewhere. It was the descendants of Englishmen who achieved the independence of America.

"Westward the course of empire takes its way;
The first acts already day;
A fifth shall close the drama with the day;
Time's noblest offspring is the last."

Where American commerce began by national enterprise, Irish Commerce began by the first voyage to China was sought by an Irishman; the most eminent and successful merchant was an Irishman, the most eminent of those who gave Adam Smith his first lesson in the prosecution of the art was an Irishman; Their names were Cathcart, Dunlap, Ewing, Gilchrist, Maxwell, Nicholson, Stewart, Thomson, Wilson, Wallace, Dunlap, Maxwell, Wilson, Nicholson, Gilchrist, Ewing, Dunlap, Cathcart.

1 McClanachan, Philadelphia	John Fitzsimons	Irish
2 Nicholson, do	Thomas Fitzsimons	Irish
Richard Stockton,	Richard Stockton	Irish
Richard Stockton,	Richard Stockton	Irish
James Wilson,	James Wilson	Irish
Thomas Wharton,	Thomas Wharton	Irish
Hugh Mercer,	Hugh Mercer	Irish
John Dunlap,	John Dunlap	Irish
Robert Morris,	Robert Morris	Irish
George Campbell,	George Campbell	Irish
Michael Hillegas,	Michael Hillegas	Irish
Hanson, Maryland	Hanson, Maryland	Irish
Total	Total	9 Irish

These Irishmen, by their generous donations, helped Washington to carry out his plans, to secure volunteers, clothing for them and munitions of war with which to place them in the field.

Thus Washington was able to do his duty in the discharge of their duty, but they were *deeds*. The claim of finding "excuses," in order to leave poor missions and secure rich ones, is a peculiarly Protestant invention introduced into the world subsequent to Luther's leaving aside the ascetic life of a monk in order to revel in the luxury of a mandolin life and the lust of a secretary nun with a fallen woman. Thus was Luther's "excuse" for leaving the hard life of a Catholic monk, and so his followers have been scouring themselves ever since whenever their plethoric purses were pinched too tightly by their Protestant association. Catholic missionaries have never required "to be excused," preferring glorious martyrdom to a dastardly deserter's death.

The writer who interpolates into authentic documents of historical value his or her own sentiments, and pretends that they are part of the original, deserves to be regarded as a most unscrupulous and unreliable chronicler. Thus, Mrs. Victor has done frequently. She also tells us that baptism was administered by *force*, and that baptism in the Catholic faith meant being baptized into slavery to the missionaries themselves. These are purely the inventions of Mrs. Victor's Puritanical mind, as neither pagan nor Protestant will be received into the Catholic Church if *force* has to be used. The Church Christianizes just as our Blessed Redeemer's Church, through the grace of God and the gifts of the Holy Ghost acting upon the soul. Besides, every authority on the subject says that the means used for the conversion of the Indians of California were those of prayer, piety, gold example and the practice of Christian kindness towards them. This is what made the Indians love the first Catholic missionaries, and to respect and revere their successors, simply because they were the same garb and represented the same Church. Writing to Father Palou, Father Serra alludes thus to the manner in which he was received by the Indians, who saw in him the first white man they ever beheld.

"Yesterday we arrived at this place, and at the time of our arrival of the Pacific ocean to make some observations in various ways, we have seen no Indians. They are very timid. We have spoken to them, and they have given us to understand that they treated us with as much good will as if they had known us all their lives.

This is entirely different from Mrs. Victor's rendering of the same document, in which she makes Father Serra say, "The people are thirty mantained by the Indians and they have, God knows how." This sentence the lady has italicized so as to give it the force necessary to impress it upon the minds of all who may be misled by her faulty translation and her fraudulent "facts."

Mrs Victor says that in the three years spent in Mission Carlos Monterey no efforts had been made at farming, and that the Catholic missionaries and Spaniards lived off the provisions of the Indians, who lived, "God knows how," being deprived of their own scanty subsistence. Now let us hear how fatty Father Serra letter contradicts this piece of home-manufactured malice

"Mission of San Carlos,
Monterey, August 9, 1772.

DEAR FRIENDS: Thanks be to God, I am in good health, and suffer little from sickness. There is no fear of being obliged to abandon any of the Missions established. The soil of the valleys and the gardens *vegetables* have been the great source of subsistence. These languor now begins to grow worse. But of this I do not complain, but rather thank God for the good health I am with new Missions. All of us feel the cold, the fatigue, and the sickness which we have to encounter, *yet we think of turning the Mission.*

To an ordinary intelligent and impartial non-Catholic writer, the extract from Father Serra's letter would convey the ideas he intended; that is he was in good health, as nearly as at 176, we make an extract from the American Archives, which tells this sad story regarding Sister Island

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"By a letter received this day from Virginia I find Lord Stirling, Mifed Stirling, Mifed, near New York, the 6th of July last, it appears that he lately arrived there on the 5th of that month, with his Majesty's ships under his command. Lord Stirling, Mifed Stirling, Mifed, near New York, the 6th of July last, it appears that he lately arrived there on the 5th of that month, with his Majesty's ships under his command. Lord Howe were landed on that island the next day, Staten Island, without any opposition or interruption, the inhabitants having, from their superior force, been totally *overmastered*, and put themselves under the protection of his Majesty's arms; that 200 of the inhabitants were quaintance that the *whole number* of the island, which is said to be 1,000 men, had joined them; that a party of sixty men, with their arms, had made their escape from the province of New Jersey and joined the King's troops.

This is the kind of "patriotism" displayed by the pro-British Paleyfamiacs in 1776. They were *traitors* then, they are *traitors* now, and only awaiting a fitting opportunity to put a price upon their dereliction of duty and sell their miserable services for British gold.

Next week we will take up another paragraph from Pixley's poison fountain, and show how sadly mistaken this misleading maligner is in all he says regarding the Civil War.

"Studies of the California Missions."

SECOND ARTICLE.

In the article under the above caption in the Conformists for May, Mrs. Victor seems to become more and more inspired with the facility for creating history as she proceeds in her narration of events, which are colored, changed and falsely presented for the sole purpose of detracting as much as possible from the sacred office of the Catholic missionaries and the Sacraments of the Catholic Church which they administered.

We have so far noted a few of the errors into which Mrs. Victor has fallen in the results of her article left for consideration this week, we will bunch the principal blunders and the bigotry together and then very briefly notice them

We are told by Mrs. Victor—and by her alone—that some of the Franciscan missionaries who accompanied Father Serra to Northern California "*deemed to be excused*," and, as a consequence, retired from active service, or, as she expresses it, "left the Church to do in the discharge of their duty, but they were *deeds*. The claim of finding "excuses," in order to leave poor missions and secure rich ones, is a peculiarly Protestant invention introduced into the world subsequent to Luther's leaving aside the ascetic life of a monk in order to revel in the luxury of a mandolin life and the lust of a secretary nun with a fallen woman. Thus was Luther's "excuse" for leaving the hard life of a Catholic monk, and so his followers have been scouring themselves ever since whenever their plethoric purses were pinched too tightly by their Protestant association. Catholic missionaries have never required "to be excused," preferring glorious martyrdom to a dastardly deserter's death.

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DEVOTION TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

THE SOURCES OF MARY'S SORROWS.

Translated for the Monitor from the French "Ta Croix."

The Catholic Church, in speaking to Mary the words of the Prophet of the Lamentations, compares her sufferings to the ocean; *Magna est enim Maria Contritione.* "Thy great as the sea is thy destruction." If, when on the high sea, we look all around us, we behold, as it were, an immense waste of water but we must not, even for a moment, suppose that the planet, by any means, gives us an adequate idea of even the surface, the vast, and, still less of the whole ocean. For what we see by such a glance is only a small portion of the ocean, and, indeed, only the surface of that small portion, which bells up nothing of the countless living beings, nor of the wonderful secrets it, we can say, so entirely unknown world, which has hidden in its unfathomable depths—Such is with the Sea of Sorrows which fills the vast ocean of the heart of the Mother of Holy Virgin. What we see is, indeed, well calculated to fill us with astonishment, but, after all, it is but a small portion of the immense ocean of the fruitful tribulations by which the sword whose blade of Divine Justice Heart were pierced. However, in order that we may have even an imperfect idea of the anguish endured by the Mother of Jesus, let us consider the sources from which the immense sea of her sorrows was formed.

The first one was produced from those sources from the earth went out all the water contained in the deep, when was rolled in waves and billows and Heaven opened wide its cataracts to the waves of Mary's sorrows. The second one was produced from those sources from which the waters of the sea, the sea, that is, the great waters, which are contained in its depths, and from Heaven, that is, from Jesus Christ himself, for only Him, Godhe first sorrow of the thousand of sorrows of Mary, the Mother of Jesus, Christ, and the perfection of holy charity, and its and perfection to which alone was worthy of the Mother of God, the consolation in a life of sufferings. The Son of Man was a Man of Sorrows, and it was the consolation of Mary to be the Mother of this man Jesus come under this law, the more closely they approach the Son of Man, the more closely they shall be united to the Divine plan, plunged into the ocean of the sufferings, and the more they partake of the bitterness of his trials. The promise consolation is most true. The holy footsteps of the Son of Man are marked with blood, and that Saviour was equally true when He let Christ and sub-mary commanded unto the Mother of Jesus, and Mary, the Mother of Jesus, Christ, and the

Farm and Home.

"Well Begun Half Done."

This is true of most kindred farm work. Previously well considered plans, and a careful reply, with need, implements, teams, harness, ect., so as to strike right into the work in hand, are large elements of success. We know some farmers, who are always operating in a hurry, and never, unfortunately, seasons, etc. We have seen them start from the breakfast table at 6½ to 7 o'clock, and frequently the sun climbs half up the meridian before the teams and other working apparatus are all get together, and then, very often there is a missing link, or a bolt, or screw. Thinking, planning, arranging beforehand, taking the time by the forelock, are just as important to the tillers of the soil, as to the men in any other business. Active spring work is upon us, or close at hand; be always ready to strike the most effective blows at the very start. "Well begun—half done."

Salt for Stock.

This is absolutely necessary for the health and thrift of all domestic animals, and it should be so placed that they can get it to lick at pleasure, and then they never take an excess. The best method of giving this is in the form of Liverpool rock salt, in lumps of a large size which may be placed in the manger of each animal, or in an open box, from which water will leak freely, in a yard or pasture, so that it is not to be obtained at a moderate price, then take a wooden trough of requisite length, smear the bottom half an inch or so thick with tar, and sprinkle fine sheep salt on this, so as thicker than to make it adhere close to the tar. Thus with this, as well as with the rock salt, no animal can take an excess; and the tar licked in with the salt is also healthy. This box should have a cover over it in the yard or field to keep out the rain, and so high that the animals can get their heads under it and lick the salt at pleasure.

Recreations of the Great.

Swift relived his tense and tragic moods by harnessing his man with cords—on one occasion he insisted on harnessing his learned friend Dr. Sheridan—and driving them up and down stairs and through the rooms of the deanery. Twiggle-Twat sought to unbend himself by being wheeled over the flower-beds and the neat parts of his host's garden in a wheelbarrow, as poor Sir William Temple found to his cost. The accomplished diplomat seems to have felt his chagrin at the failure of the Triple Alliance more akin to play to his feelings at beholding the Roman monarch riding rough shod over the righteous helps of "Lambkin and Albemarle," and the same disagreeable weakness, though, not being safe in the "Spirituals which doth hedge a king," has plebian back received on more than one occasion infuriated cudgelings at the hands of insulted horticulturists. Cardinal Mazarin is said to have been shutting himself up in a room and jumping over the chairs arranged according to the degrees of difficulty in clearing them. Of this weakness on the part of his excellency, an amusing anecdote is told. On one occasion, while engaged in these athletics, he forgot to lock the door. A young courtier inadvertently entering the room surprised the great man in his undignified pursuit. It was an embarrassing position, for Mazarin was he knew as haughty as he was accomplished. Assuming the interest interest in the proceeding, he exclaimed with well-feigned earnestness, "I will bet your eminence two gold pieces I can beat that jump." He had struck the right cord, and in two minutes he was mounting his leaping powers with the Prime Minister, whom he took care not to beat. He lost his two gold pieces, but he gained before long a miter. Samuel Clarke achieved his theological pursuits in the same way, and on one occasion seeing a pedantic fellow approaching, said to the pupil who was sharing his amusement, "Now we must step, for a fool is coming in."

Is Catarrh, Bronchitis or Consumption Curable?

Dr. Fowler says it is, and he has grown gray in the practice of his profession, has held the Chair of Heart, Throat and Lungs in one of the best medical colleges of the East. This investigator has been patient on so apparent for instance in the use of a few simple herbs and a high, and even scan. Still apparently some help he has in this direction in the shape of medicine. He gives it to the sick with the consumptive of long diseases. Send for his pamphlet, if the large one, write to him also the condition of your case; it will cost you nothing. He has furnish you hundreds of testimonies of cures given up by their friends before he came into his hands that are well to day. Address 127 Kearny street, Room 7, San Francisco, California. H. H. FOWLER, M. D.

Beauty Required.

The hair and color of the hair may be safely restored by using Parker's Hair Balsam, which is elegant for its perfume, cleanliness and healthful conducing properties.

Successful Because Legitimate.

We notice that the career of the Pacific Bank, corner of Pine and Sansome sts., will as a rule of the long run neither have a successful business prosperous to accept and legitimate business principles. After nearly a quarter of a century's experience with a policy, the Pacific, and stands at the office and permanent business of the Coast in the future. Business men know it and appreciate fair dealers facilities conjoined with absolute stability and security, and that fact accounts for the success of the Pacific Bank.

Nothing Short of Unfathomable Benefits

Conferred upon the tens of thousands of sufferers will originate and maintain the reputation which AYER'S SARSAPARILLA enjoys. It is a compound of the best vegetable alteratives, with the Iodides of Potassium and Iron, and is the most effectual of all remedies for scrofulous, mercurial, or blood disorders. Uniformly successful and certain in its remedial effects, it produces rapid and complete cures of Scrofula, Scrofula, Humors, Pimples, Eruptions, Salt Rheum and all disorders rising from impurity of the blood. By its invigorating effects it always relieves and often cures Liver Complaints, Female Weaknesses and Irregularities, and is a most reliable remedy for Dropsy. For purifying the blood it has no equal. It tones the system, restores and preserves the health, and imparts vigor and energy. Long and well it has been in extensive use, and is to-day the most available medicine for the suffering sick, anywhere.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

A CURE GUARANTEED.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Headache, Mental Depression, Loss of Memory, Premature Old Age, caused by over exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over indulgence. One box will last month for $1, or six boxes for $5, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order for six boxes, accompanied by $5, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to return the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only when the treatment is ordered direct from our Address C. F. RICHARDS & CO., wholesale druggists, 637 and 639 Sacramento street, San Francisco, wholesale agents Pacific coast.

TRUTH ATTESTED.

Some Important Statements of Well-known People Wholly Verified.

Be assured that the public may fully realize the entire confidence in the statements of the gentlemen whose testimonials are published in connection herewith. The "far-seeing" capitalists of parties whose name stands the "far-seeing" capitalists of parties whose testimonials abroad, are not the least in the testimonials abroad, nor are the least their assurance for approval.

STEVENS HOUSE.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct. 29, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I have been suffering for both years with a complicate attack of kidney, which manifested themselves in intense pains and weakness in the back and loins. The kidneys of the secretion were in a state so painful as to be almost unbearable. I was induced to try your Kidney and Liver Cure, and after using the first bottle I experienced intense pain from the region of the kidneys and loins, which broke down in front and along the course of the ureters with discharge of the secretion in question. The pain was stronger of the kidneys, and I continued the use of the medicine for a period of three weeks, during which time the pain gradually subsided, and I was able to be about the house. I consulted a physician of this city, who pronounced my case Bright's disease, and I feel that I owe my life to your Kidney and Liver Cure. I have been in the habit of using your Kidney and Liver Cure for the last three months, and have been greatly benefited. Respectfully yours,

J. C. LEWIS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Nov. 12, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: The last summer I was greatly troubled with a complicate attack of kidney, which manifested themselves in intense pains and weakness in the back and loins. The kidneys of the secretion were in a state so painful as to be almost unbearable. I was induced to try your Kidney and Liver Cure, and after using the first bottle I experienced intense pain from the region of the kidneys and loins, which broke down in front and along the course of the ureters with discharge of the secretion in question. The pain was stronger of the kidneys, and I continued the use of the medicine for a period of three weeks, during which time the pain gradually subsided, and I was able to be about the house. I consulted a physician of this city, who pronounced my case Bright's disease, and I feel that I owe my life to your Kidney and Liver Cure. I have been in the habit of using your Kidney and Liver Cure for the last three months, and have been greatly benefited. Respectfully yours,

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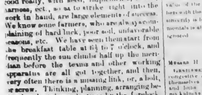

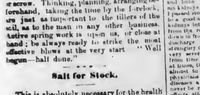

WELL-FOUNDED ALARM.

The Press and Scientists on the Unholy Question of Food Adulteration.

The frightful and dangerous adulterations practiced by baking powder manufacturers are telling an honest and well-merited alarm among consumers. The evil has attained proportions that the most extreme alarmist could have imagined.

The San Francisco *Daily Bulletin*, commenting on the subject, gives the following:

"In a city like New York, a Government Chemist makes an analytical examination, and finds that in spite of the very large proportion of powders sold there are made of alum. The action of alum on the stomach is precisely the same as on the mouth; it draws and puckers it all up, proverbially. In Germany, England and Continental Europe, where food manufacturing or selling from a low grade is subject to a heavy fine and imprisonment, but in this State of California may be found hundreds of brands made of this poison and chemical. Pure baking powders should be made of grape cream tartar in some form, wholesale from thirty to forty-five cents per pound. Many irresponsible and reckless manufacturers make this important domestic article from alum, which costs but three cents a ton! The Royal Baking Powder Company of New York, a wealthy and honorable corporation, the largest consumers of grape cream tartar in the world, in their efforts to introduce their goods into this market were confronted by so many cheap, low-priced, alum powders, that they commenced the health of this community. If the average citizen were told that his chief food attack of dyspepsia, constipation, heartburn, etc., arose from using an impure and poisonous baking powder, he would probably pass it by as a fine, educational sensation; yet such is the fact.

"Did any one of our lady readers, in her purchase of domestic supplies, ever notice that her grocer had 'SODA BIRTS?'

"If she had, her analysis from a competent chemist it would tell her that in nearly every case she would find a cream tartar powder to be much wholesomer and safer form; not poison that would kill—but the dose is not large enough—but poison that will slowly and surely undermine the health of her little one. The good up-country grocers have their pure powders up under lock and key, and only produce them on some well-known, pure article inquiry of purchaser. It is true they charge their profit is larger this way. The baking powder made of alum at one-sixth the cost of a cream tartar powder, and they are enabled to sell it in competition with an honest article like the Royal Baking Powder, and make an enormous profit. Nearly all the powders sold by the grocerymen of this city, under their own name, are made by premium manufacturers here, and are composed of alum, and the only safeguard a housewife has is to buy an honest cream tartar powder made by some responsible manufacturer.

"A series of researches in San Francisco on the part of Professor Hasks, the State Chemist, show that out of ten different private examples, four were selected at random every one contained alum and other impurities, and slight underweight, some of them thirty-five per cent. The names of these powders are not here given, for it is enough believed that the grocers were aware of what they were buying and having put up under their own names, but the alum and other impurities are in the possession of Mr. Hasks.

"We make the suggestion to every reader to ascertain if her grocer is selling arising from the purchase of a cheap baking powder composed of alum, the cause of health incurred. After the exposure of the analysis of Science, any mother who continues the use of these poisonous compounds must be as with a fearful penalty hanging over her head. We can very fairly doctor it alum baking powders are dangerous, and be guided by the advice of the Sun.

"In the East where this subject is exciting the interest, Dr. Hall's *Journal of Health* says, in a recent issue:

"Before commenting ourselves, however, we need note of a sufficient number of baking powders to satisfy ourselves that the substitution of alum for cream of tartar in their composition has not been over-estimated, while a careful examination of the Royal Baking Powder confirms our belief that Dr. Mott, the former Government Chemist, when he singled out and commended this powder for its wholesomeness, did it wisely and with proper discrimination.

"Improvement in the quality of food products has been the grievance of the community whom they are endeavoring to protect.

DR. EDWARD G. LOYE, the present Analytical Chemist for the Government, says the New York Tribune, December 17th, 1880, has recently made some interesting experiments as to the comparative value of baking powders. Dr. Loye's tests were made to determine what brands are the most economical to use. And as their analysis lies in their superior value, we have deemed safety to ascertain the available (as we call it) power.

It is proper to state that all the powders on the market were from the open market, and that the original labels were in every case broken by Dr. Loye himself.

NAME OF POWDER.	AVAILABLE CARBONIC ACID PER OUNCE.
"Royal" (Cream tartar powder)	187 c.
"Snow" (Cream tartar powder)	165 c.
"Cleveland's" (Cream tartar powder)	165 c.
"Dr. Price's" (Cream tartar powder)	165 c.
"Hanford's" (phosphate)	165 c.
"Cleveland's Super-phos"	165 c.
"Hanford's Super-phos"	165 c.
"Dr. Price's" (phosphate powder)	165 c.
"Cottolene" (alum powder)	115 c.
"Cottolene" (powder in cans)	115 c.
"Dr. Price's"	105 c.
"Dr. Price's" (Graff, N. York)	105 c.
"Congress" (alum powder)	95 c.
"Congress" (Graff, Milwaukee, alum powder)	95 c.
"Andrews' Food" (Milwaukee)	95 c.
"Andrews' Food"	95 c.
"Magnolia"	95 c.

In the report the government Chemist says:

"I regard all alum powders as very unwholesome. Tartaric and Tartaric acid cream of tartar are quite fair, as far as I know, in the process of baking, or by any chemical changes can be produced in them."

Dr. H. A. Mott, the former Government Chemist, after a careful and elaborate examination of the various baking powders compared, reported to the Government in favor of the Royal Baking Powder manufactured by the Royal Baking Powder Company.

An extract from the horse's report is given below:

"It is not only my opinion, but a scientific fact, that the Baking Powder known as the 'Royal' being free from Ammonia or Calcium, chemically analyzed from all other Phosphates, Alum, such as Alum, Terra Alba, etc., which are so extensively used, and which are all more or less injurious.

A VALUABLE BOOK ON CALIFORNIA.

We have recently been reading "A Picture of Pioneer Times in California," by a well-known author who writes under the nom de plume of "Inkersley," and we find it to be a very entertaining facts which should be known to every resident in the state. The book is a World for the month speak very highly of the work, and the author is an elaborate volume of many pages. The author has aimed at exposing and bringing into contrast the pioneer life of the early settlers especially those of ignorance and reckless and religious work of one enthusiasm, courage and religious work of the early days of San Francisco." We have endeavored to give a brief outline of the early history of California, including the year 1849. He has treated the subject graphically both the romantic incidents and chapter of history. Many biographical events and anecdotes crimes are recorded, which lend a fearful interest to the narrative. Other characters and scenes, equally dramatic, all of which are set forth in bold relief in contrast with those. Many well-known and honored names, such as Gillespie, Montgomery and others, figure in the pages, together with others of discreditable character. It is endowed by the descriptive talent and spective humor of the author.

To the strictly historical narrative he has appended a chapter on the Chinese question, and that the original labels were in every case broken by Dr. Loye himself.

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Market Report.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY C. J. SALT, 506 and 507 WARD STREET.

MONITOR OFFICE,
622 Clay St., Tuesday Evening, April 25, 1882.

WEEKLY REVIEW.

The firmness holders of grain display checks business, and the week opened yesterday with a full market for all descriptions of cereals. The freight market is firm with a tendency to advance. Face continue dull, although there is every prospect of a good crop. Jobbers complain of the dullness of the general merchandise market, which they attribute to the lateness of the season.

DOMESTIC PRODUCE MARKET.

The quotations below represent receipts from first hands and are made up from actual transactions. Extreme quotations can only be realized for Produce that comes up to the standard of choice in every respect, and the quality, condition and care taken in preparing Produce for market are very closely examined by buyers.

Flour

Quotations are: City Extras, $4 50 @ $5 00; Superfine, $4 75@$5; inferior to choice, $3 50 @ $3 75; extra, and $4 50@$4 75 for superfine.

Wheat.

Quotations are: Standard No. 1 Shipping, $1 30@$1 60; No. 2, $1 25@$1 40 for ordinary; Extra Choice, $1 61@$1 65.

Barley

Quotations are: Feeding, $1 10@$1 20; Standard Chevalier, $1 [illegible]; Brewing, $1 50@$1 60 c'l.

Oats

Quotable at [illegible]

Corn

Quotable at [illegible]

Rye

Quotations are: Winter, $1 [illegible]; Spring, $1 [illegible]; Rye, $1 [illegible]

Buckwheat

Quotable at [illegible]

Hay

Quotable at [illegible]

Provisions

HAMS—Eastern, [illegible]; California, [illegible]

BACON—California, [illegible]; Eastern, [illegible]

Lard, Eastern Choice, [illegible]; Superior, [illegible]; Common, [illegible]; California, [illegible]; Choice, [illegible]; Common, [illegible]; Choice, [illegible]; Common, [illegible]; Choice, [illegible]; Common

Poetry.

(For the Monitor.)

THE PATHWAY OF LIFE.

While wearily passing the pilgrimage
We meet on the highway of life,
Each morning will find fresh joy for some to
Fight his own way through the strife.
For there are many roads to the pathway—
Many roads speed out to our right;
The wrong will meet cursing and scolding,
While ragged and ragged the right.

The wrong road will be always to us,
The most natural and easy to go;
We are but weak in our nature,
And always through life will be so.
The right road will seem to be narrow,
The most difficult one to pursue;
For ever since the fall in Eden Eve,
It is hard to our faith to be true.

The wrong road will tempt us to follow,
A course that our Father does forbid;
And when once with the wicked we've drifted,
We'll struggle of the bad to be rid.
When first we push on in the pathway,
That leads us to heaven so fair,
We'll find it most painful to travel on
The rocks and the thorns we find there.

And demons are there, and they'll tempt us,
They'll try to persuade us to sin;
And they'll do what they can, all our lifetime,
To turn us from the right path we are in.
But angels there'll be there to guide us,
And show us the ways we should go,
And they'll always be ready beside us,
To help us to fight gallant our foe.

If we fall on our journey of sorrow,
If we yield to our tempters and sin,
We'll be dropped in the end of salvation,
To that which the fallen are in.
And there we'll be left till our last hours,
Of repentance and sorrow full sore,
Then we'll be swept come to the Reaper,
And whisper "Your Father forgives you at last."

"Then come back to the Fold, to the Shepherd,
The Shepherd that loves all His sheep!
And He will ever help you and guide you,
And turn from evil your feet.
I shall be glad to shout praise Him,
Who on Calvary's Cross for you died;
And when this last journey is over,
He'll give you a throne by His side."

NORA TUOHEY.

Literary Miscellany.

The Skeleton Abbot.

A CATHOLIC LEGEND OF BRIGOWN.

BY JOHN J. NORWIX, PERMOY.

Situated in a fertile and well cultivated valley, sheltered from the cold north winds by the now undulating and now serrated peaks of the Galtee range, the thriving village of Mitchelstown lies nestling at the foot of the brown and rugged elevation known as Galtymore. Having occasion to stop at this place some time ago, I was impelled partly by going and partly by curiosity, to visit an ancient churchyard containing the crumbling ruins of what had once been an abbey, and known by the name of Brigown. Starting one fine evening from the house where I was staying I reached Brigown just as the sun was sinking in a blaze of glowing golden radiance over the old abbey-churchyard.

Entering the narrow gateway, I walked quietly through the tall rank grass, ever and anon pausing to decipher some curious inscription, or to watch the effect of the sunset on the crumbling ruin before me. At last I came to what appeared to be the great gable end of the church, the sunset streaming perpendicularly through it to the centre of the chancel, and terminating at the east end. There were handsome and fat tombs scattered above the nave in all directions, some half buried in the grass, others standing upright like tall white ghosts, and on the last we sit at least a part of it which was still standing, was fixed a tablet in memory of one of the Kingsmills, the well-known possessors of that splendid pile, Mishelstown Castle.

Immediately before this monument was a high flat stone nearly overgrown with moss and grass on which the last beams of the setting sun, streaming through the broken shafts of the west window, cast a mellow light. Seating myself on this, I began through sheer inadvertence, to amuse myself with my penknife the grassy matter which obscured the surface of the stone. After working for a few moments I came upon an inscription in the old English characters, which ran as follows:

"Here lyeth ye bodys of Abbot Stephen,"
and some figures which I could not decipher. Rather rather tiredgue until it ceased my search. I was about to take my departure, when I felt a peculiar pillow in the part of the stone where I had been sitting, and on removing the stone, I found the impression of the bones of a human foot, just as if some being long mouldering in the tomb had stood there and left its ghastly mark.

"Evidently there is some quaint old story connected with this," I mused as I examined the prints, and after sketching them in my pocketbook, I left the churchyard just as the shade of night were falling solemnly over the old abbey ruin. On reaching he house I drew out the marks on the stone, at which my friend gave vent to a hearty laugh.

"Why," he exclaimed, "did you never hear of the Skeleton Abbot, and how he left the footmarks at Brigown?

"No," I answered, "I did not."

"Well, we have an old woman here who will tell you about it."

Accordingly, I was introduced to a yellow, wrinkled old hag, the base idol of a wide, so much so, in fact, that one would involuntarily expect to see the inevitable broomstick appear from beneath her cloak, or the black cat crouched hissing on her shoulder. From her I elicited the following legend which I will give in my own words and under title of

THE SKELETON ABBOT.

CHAPTER II.

It was in the spring of the year of our Lord 1650. A dark and gloomy winter had just passed away, a winter when the snow piled knee-deep on the roads and fields and the driving sleet and rain darkened the sky and destroyed vegetation, when the piercing wind howled mournfully over the frozen earth, as if chanting requiem for the thousands of Christians who had fallen beneath Cromwell, or driven into exile by him to end their lives, not under the clear sky of the old land, but under the sickly sun of the Indian sun or in the noisome swamps of Florida. The winter was just over, and spring had stolen over the land like a gentle mother over a restless child.

With in the delicate buds and green leaves to the trees, bringing the soft winds and sunny showers from the warm bosom of the Atlantic to fertilise once again the fair face of Erin. Cromwell had been suddenly summoned to England, and calm had fallen on the country, that deceitful calm which precedes a storm. But to my story.

The sun was slowly sinking in the west. Bars of golden light bursting through the purple clouds which obscured them, lit up the evening sky with an amber glow and tinged the lofty pine of the Galtees with fire. Away in the dim foreground the face of the lovely valley was becoming shrouded in the grey twilight as the sunsank lower and lower, and the white smoke began to ascend graceful spirals from the dark roofs of the little village which lay then, as it lies now, nestling at the foot of the sublime Galtymore. Ever and anon, through the calm air of the evening the bells of Brigown Abbey rang out the solemn peals inviting the peaceful inhabitants of the secluded vale to the praises of the great Creator of all things. Lower and lower sank the sun, till at last it disappeared behind the faint blue lines of the distant hills. Then the twilight shade crept softly up the valley and extended Gallymore in a dim mist; the ruddy lights began to twinkle in the snug cottages and homesteads, where the "household fire gleamed warm and bright," and over all the stillness of night seemed to throw a veil.

Through the long arched aisle of Brigown Abbey Church the strains of the pipe organ rolled in harmonious wave, accompanied by the deep voices of the monks, unusual in hand, they chanted a hymn of adoration. The interior was brilliantly lighted by waxen tapers set in silver branches against the wall, and depending from the hands of cherubs carved in the arched oak roof. In the body of the church which was set apart for the people, the villagers were decently telling their beads, while along the walls at the upper end were the mitred stalls, each occupied by its proper occupant, who on bended knee, was adoring before the tabernacle.

At the high altar, which was one blaze of light, the abbot himself officiated, clad in gorgeous vestments, and attended by the priest. As he swung the censer, the sweet odour of incense ascended in clouds, illumined every now and then by a jagged streak of red lightning. With the evening service a host of simple villagers received to bid farewell to the departing monks and receive a last benediction from their beloved pastor, the abbot. The captain of the troop of horse, according to the practice then in vogue amongst the Puritans, had taken the title of "Master of the Ceremonies" and drawn his men up in a line outside the church to await the passage of the brethren. On the clashing of the *Miserere*, unconcerned at the insults, the jeers and the hootings of the wild Puritans. Slowly they passed the abbey gates. Last of all came the old abbot assisted by the prior, and holding a golden crucifix in his hand. As he advanced into view the villagers fell upon their knees and implored his blessing. Raising the crucifix on high, he pronounced the benediction, then throwing back his cowl from his face and turning to Captain Smister-of-the-Guardsin Jobbing, who stood near the brethren, who had moved out into the center of the church.

"Open, or we will smash the door of this mass house," came the voice again louder than before.

The abbot replaced the Host in the tabernacle and, turning round, bade one of the lay brothers open the door. The order was obeyed, the door was thrown open, there was a clanking of swords on the pavement as a detachment of Cromwell's famous regiment marched into the aisle and took up positions as to guard the doors and windows. The leader of the ironsides strode with drawn sword up the body of the church and in a loud voice, demanded to see the abbot.

"I am here, friend; what means this unseemly intrusion?" said the calm voice.

"It means, old man, that I have been sent by the Lord Protector Cromwell to destroy the nest of idle shavelings, certify a work of the Lord. I will give you two days to be away from this, and if on the third day, I will find any of ye here, I will hang ye from the nearest tree."

"God's holy will be done," exclaimed the abbot, bowing his white-haired head as the other shouted.

"Clear this place, men. Then turn that altar upside down. I will serve as a horse trough. Smash these heathen pictures, the abominations of the Lord's worship! Let it is a work of grace," and the ruffian Puritan mountain-quoted a long text from the Lord.

"Place the—the crucifix before me," muttered the dying man in a faint whisper. "God forgive him, as—as I do. Lord Jesus,—have—have mercy—"

There was a gurgle in the throat, a livid greyish tint overspread the features, the damp of death stood on the wrinkled forehead, and with a convulsive shudder the abbot fell back in the prior's arms—dead.

Mournfully howled the bleak night wind through the deserted abbey, swiftly gleamed the moon through the broken shafts, and across the black night sky as Captain-Master-of-the-Guardsin Jobbing and his whole troop entered the aisle of Brigown on the night of the abbot's death, leaving one of their number outside on guard. The flickering light from the ride lanterns which they bore cast strange shadows on the now bare walls, and glimmered fitfully on the monumental brasses and quaintly carved effigies on the stone floor. Abroad in the night the wind still moaned through the tall trees, while now and again a flash of lightning would dart across the sky, filling the church with a lurid glare, and then dying away in a peal of thunder.

"Well, my men, said the captain as he seated himself on a large flat tomb, "we'll put the saying of that old mass monger, Mum I mean to the devil to-day, to prove. To-night we leave this cursed hole, but not before we have amusing up a few of those Irish swine as a mark of our visit. Has the property been removed?" he said turning to the second in command a lithe man with squint eyes, a tailor by trade.

"Verily, captain, what the Lord hath been pleased to deliver into the hands of the Lord's servants," said the man in this person in a nasal voice. "Very good. Now, man, I'll tell you what we'll do. We are tired of this place, and the Papish saints are buried with all their robes and trinkets on. Suppose we unearth some of these old mass-mongers, eh? We might find something to pay us for our trouble."

"Yea, yea," shouted his followers, whose cupidity was excited by the prospect of more plunder.

"Well, then, look about ye there. Hold your lantern, Jonas, and let us see who buried here."

One of the soldiers advanced and, holding his lantern close to the stone, they read:—

"Here lyeth ye bodye of abbot Stephen."

"Humph!, one of the old saints, I suppose. Well, we'll try him first. Crowbars here men, and move this stone," exclaimed the captain as the men came hurrying up. The men placed their bars to the stone and were about to exert their strength to raise it, when an awful peal of thunder broke over the abbey, accompanied by a flash of lightning, which caused the captain and his men to stagger back in wild affright. Slowly the bluish light began to darken into a mist and wave to and fro.

"What the devil is this I" was all the captain could utter

Gradually the mist cleared away and covered in the end of the church. The soldiers were petrified with fear; their tongues clove to the roof of their mouths, and the cold sweat ran down their faces as great beads as they saw three tall dark figures standing out on the tomb which they lately attempted to raise.

At last the captain summoned courage to speak.

"Who and what are you?" he asked in a quivering voice.

The figure slowly lifted its arm and throw, unback its cowl, disclosed the sightless cheekbones, the eyeless sockets, the flesh less bones of a skeleton.

"I am Abbot Stephen," he said, in a hollow tone, whilst the dark wind moaned through the deserted aisles to echo the words. "Man, man, take heed the name of your Lord in vain. Your hour has come. The desecrated sanctuaries of God, the agonizing cries and curses of the wild victims, have ascended on high, have echoed through the highest courts of heaven calling for vengeance on you. They have been heard, and your hour has come.

"Spectre and leopard soared the wind through the deserted pile; robber and robber fled at the vivid lightning; through the sky yet the doomed men never stirred.

"Once again the phantom spoke.

"To-day was committed a crime at which the pure angels hid their faces and hell exulted. Ye, unmoved man, one of God's servants, was slain. He comes now to bear witness against the murderer at the Throne of the Most Holy.

"In dark figure at the right three back has stood, it was the murdered abbot. He pointed at the gaping wound and disappeared.

Again the phantom spoke.

"Mortals, you are now about to be summoned before the Throne of God. His mercy is great, but his avenging justice is terrible. In future years, when the grass shall grow on this spot, the people shall see the mark of God's vengeance in the impression of my feet which I leave behind me."

The dark figure on the left advanced. It was another skeleton, holding in his right hand a spade, in his left an hour-glass.

The mist thickened again. Dark forms glided to and fro backward and forward. Howled the wind outside; redder flashed the lightning, till at last one streak descended on Brigown. There was a noise of falling timber and stones, a loud crash, a lurid blaze, the roof had fallen in, leaving the doomed troop in the ruins."

The astonished trooper who had been left as a sentinel fled back to the village, where he told the story. On removing the debris the blackened corpses were found, as also the marks on the stone, which have remained ever since. So runs the legend.

The Queen of Virtues.

Whether in a monastic state or out of it, obedience is the queen of virtues; and the only way to win this grace is to recognize God's sweet will in *little* vexations, and to love it as well as submit to it. There are many things to learn in religion that a man may well be puzzled what to begin first, and what to go to next; but him at conformity to God's will, and in winning that you win all. Was it not the great Gerson who said, "Why did God come into the world at all? "No, I come to do Thy will, O God." Was not His food, His sacrament, if I may so call it, during those three and thirty years "My meat is to do the will of Him that sent Me," and what else were His Passion and Death, but an act of conformity to His Father's will! "Not as I will but Thou be done" was His prayer on the Mount of Olives—and what entes ne more closely and more dearly to our Jesus than to do God's will? Oh, think of these things, and pray for light in the Gospel! "The same is My brother, and My sister, and My mother, that hath done the will of My Father in Heaven." Only in order to His will, and we are all of us Marys, and angels will hail us, and Christ will be born of us, and through His cross may cause us seven, and yet times seven sorrows, yet at the last He will assume us into Heaven and crown us there, doing to us in our measure, what He has done to Mary in her measure, and if this be true, who would not earnestly strive to have a special devotion to the will, adorable will of God?—Father Ho.

WASHING THE FEET OF THE POOR.

A Beautiful Custom in Catholic Countries.

A correspondent at Vienna writes The grand ceremony of washing the feet of twelve old women was performed in the Hofburg Palace yesterday (Blood Thursday) by the Emperor and Empress. The ceremony was instituted by Ferdinand the Imperial empress as least once a year that Christ had humbled himself by doing this menial service to the disciples. At 11 o'clock the twelve aged, ing the poor old women were conducted into the grand hall of ceremonies, where they were seated at two long boards, decked in the splendid fashion customary for royal or imperial guests. The aged dames could hardly by told number; they were dressed almost alike in dark pilgrim gowns of cloth and large felt hats. If it were not for some heavy beards flowing down the breasts of a few of the old men, you could not distinguish their processes from that of the women. When they were all seated the high dignitaries of the Court took up their places along the marble walls, and the master of ceremonies gave a sign that their majesties, preceded by the clergy, were coming. The Crown Prince and all the Archdukes present at Vienna accompanied the Emperor. The Crown Princess and the Archduchesses preceded the Empress. Footbinding must be a means of preserving beauty, for Empress Elizabeth, notwithstanding her 46 summers, is still as lithe and graceful as a girl. Her feet and her graceful bearing was well displayed in a right black satin dress, with a train, as she had thrown down to her train. On her majesty's arm was a diamond star of decoration. Immediately behind the Empress entered the Imperial stewards and a number of pages, the latter carrying the silver, which they handed to the Emperor and Empress, who placed them on the board in front of their aged guests. It would strike you as somewhat strange to see the Emperor dipped in his fine Field Marshal's uniform, the Empress in all the majesty of her beauty and her unrivaled rank, standing behind their chairs of those poor peoples and waiting upon them. The Archduke chanted the tables, and when the viands were removed the real ceremonies began. The Emperor and Empress had the same task to perform, except that the latter washed the feet of the women, the former those of the men. The court marshals bore a golden ewer and two pages a golden basin and an embroidered towel, the Empress knelt down and spread a little water upon the feet of each old woman, dried them with the towel, the chief priest reading aloud the thirteenth chapter of St. John, in Latin. When the washing was over a golden tray with twenty-four silver pieces was handed, each of which were thirty silver coins, the price for which the Savior was betrayed. Each old woman each did woman, and the Emperor in a low placed round his or her neck by the Emperor, the latter being then with a rather the same ceremony as they entered. The old men and women are never permitted to go through the ceremony a second time. This year the oldest man was 99, the youngest 60, and the oldest woman was 94 years of age. They are always brought from their homes in the suburbs and taken back again in splendid imperial carriages.

Catholics and America.

At a time when the serpent of Know-Nothingism is lifting its ugly head, the following historical fact ought to be well pondered by every lover of truth and fair play with interest "Catholics are not a recent importation into this country. The very name of *New Spain* implies Protestantism and of the American Revolution—Catholics! The Catholic Church has precedence in the order of time and numbers. The very name of Catholic is synonymous with Spanish—the poetic name given to this Republic—Spain—Catholic Spain—Catholic America. All the great explorations in this country were made by Catholics. The names of Ponce de Leon, Cabeg Cabrillo, Cortez, Cartier, and Ballisa, the discoverer of the Pacific, are well known to all. But who generally knows who and what they were. Marquette, the father of the Mississippi, was a native of Quebec to San Francisco are still traceable the foot prints of the pioneers of Catholic faith—foot prints made in the wilderness which now long past. Of the States now under the Stars and Stripes all save thirteen were settled by Catholics. Half of the thirteen—Maryland—was peopled originally by Catholics. Baltimore is the metropolis of the Eastern Middle States, New Orleans, the metropolis of the Gulf States, Mobile, the metropolis of the Pacific States. St Louis, the metropolis of the middle Central States, were all built by Catholics. Even New York, if the thing is worth mention, was called in honor of the Duke of York, a Catholic King, and is, therefore, Catholic in its English origin. The oldest town in the United States, St. Augustine, is Florida, is Catholic. These are historical facts. No one will deny them, and therefore it is beyond that "this is a Protestant country"

The Tablet on Harper's Magazine.

The *London Tablet*, in an appeal in favor of Catholic literature, also as its text the article on Catholic literature in Harper's Magazine for March, entitled "The New Ecclesiastical Minister of Public Instruction of Paul Bert's book, which the magazine writer lauds as the production of one who is "fighting a fight for freedom of conscience and purity of morals," the man who corrupts the youth of France from "the demoralizing influence with which the Jesuits have poisoned most of her sources of learning," the *Tablet* says: "With the ignorance of a layman, with the incapacity of a Materialist a comprehend spiritual science, with the prejudice of a fanatical hater of the Church and her priesthood—by, selection, misinterpretation, and always by the most flagrant misrepresentation or any implied foundation of previous knowledge, strangely a book to accuse Catholic moral doctrine of being immoral, or at least permissive, every enormity from theft and perjury to unspeakable crime." And adds: "The writer of the article on Paul Bert does the cause in Paul Bert's French—a few cases are singled out and condemned with scorn at Catholic morality and roughcondemnation of the Society of which Pere Gury was a member." The conclusion is, thatthe Catholic literature and Catholic publishers should be earnestly supported, "if Christian morality is to stand, with their intimally varying contents, cannot be left to Catholic honorable, and whatever sacrifice of amusement, information, or of custom, the literature that is unsafe not be bought and, certainly the magazine whose contents are inclined like this should bear therein its own condemnation for the future.

Brook's Speed Thou, soft finish as well as the best of machine cotton, is the manufactured particularly for sewing machine work. try it on any finishing and you will use no other. Use only for all dry goods stores.

AN ENTERPRISING FIRM.

A Successful Wholesale and Retail Establishment. The True Way to Earn Success is to Deserve it.

In the year 1852 there came to this coast, M. R. Swanzone, from Genoa, Italy, a pioneer in search of a home and happiness. He was possessed of a good education and with a determination, if necessary, to earn his bread by the sweat of his brow, he landed in San Francisco, with a few dollars in his pocket, and a good stock of good health and a determination to succeed. He was a good mechanic, and was soon employed at his trade, which was that of a shoemaker, and was soon employed at his trade, which was that of a shoemaker, and was soon employed at his trade, which was that of a shoemaker

THE MONITOR.

PAPER FIFTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION

WEDNESDAY, MAY 17, 1882

Shall Ireland be Goaded into Insurrection?

The Bill just introduced into the British Parliament for the alleged purpose of repressing crime in Ireland is a measure fraught with the worst elements of tyranny in its most utter form, because it places the lives, the liberties and the happiness of a whole people at the mercy of a few mercenary magistrates selected, paid and promoted—according to their efficiency in doing England's dirty work—by the very Government that only awaits a plausible excuse to turn loose its soldiery upon a defenceless people and to shoot them down like so many dogs.

There is no disguising the fact that the introduction of the Bill, following immediately upon the assassination of Cavendish and Burke, gives color to the growing impression upon the public mind that the murder of England's representatives in Ireland was suggested, concocted and carried out by British political agents when they found their Government folded in their policy of force against the Irish people. The publication of a proclamation signed "Irish Republican Brotherhood," and applauding the bloody deed, means simply nothing, because the British Government could append any name it pleased to a printed document and charge the crime against any portion of the community. Britain has been guilty of even lower acts than such as this in the past history of her horrible reign in Ireland; her hands are red with the innocent blood of bishops, priests and nuns whom she butchered at the shrine of her hatred against the Church of Christ; her records are red with the blood-stained tale of thousands of innocent men, women and children whom she caused to be ruthlessly murdered, merely because they were Irish; her prisons, vaults and dungeons resound with the cries of innocent victims whom she cruelly incarcerated, simply because they dared to whisper a prayer for peace and prosperity to the land that bore them; her books of statistics are filled with millions of pounds of "blood-money" paid by Government to spies and informers who were hired for the special purpose of swearing away the lives and the liberties of certain men whom England desired to crush. All these things are matters of history, familiar to all who are posted in the perfidy of a tyrannical Government which knows no remorse for its past brutality and feels no compunction for its present cruelty.

With the resources which the British Government possesses, its thousands of policemen, its secret detective force, its large army and the brigade of bailiffs and sheriffs' officers in Dublin, it would be a moral impossibility for murders, such as those recently perpetrated, to be so successful as to warrant the extreme measures of invasion on the part of British officials. The death of two such victims would not promote the cause of Irish Nationalism of any grade, either Conservative or Radical. The Land League has just achieved a victory unparalleled in history; its peace policy has proved more powerful than all the powder and ball which England sent to Ireland in the hands of an angry soldiery; hence the Land League could have no interest in the contemplated murder of these men—save to protect their own record for peace by preventing it. The British Government, on the other hand, found itself in such a demoralized state through the triumph of the Land League that some desperate act must be committed in order, if possible, to precipitate the Irish people into a hostile attitude towards the Government, and to give England an excuse for letting its 50,000 soldiers and its 50,000 police and patrolling spies loose upon the people so as to slaughter them without regard for age or sex. But the Irish people, both in America and Ireland, were equal to the emergency. With one voice they repudiated the foul deed, and thus threw the odium of the murder back upon the party whose interests alone were promoted by its perpetration. Failed again in its attempt to drive the Irish Minority, framed a bill which may well be styled the climax of cruelty against a civilized and a Christian people, reviving, as it does, all the horrible enactments of the worst penal code that crushed Ireland during the dark and bloody days of 1798, when the British minions were empowered to flog, torture and imprison the Irish people upon the most trivial pretext prompted by prejudice or passion, and a comparison of the present bill with the coercion laws in vogue will prove that the tactics of torture then resorted to have been re-enacted by the Gladstone Government.

According to the telegraphic reports, the present Bill confers the following powers upon "special judges," who will doubtless be selected in consequence of their British bias:

"The Government has, therefore, concluded it is necessary, in those places where the ordinary law is not observed, that special tribunals, consisting of three Judges, be appointed by the Lord Lieutenant to try without a jury, and the judgment of the Court would be conclusive, with an appeal to the Supreme Court, the judgment of the latter to be given by a majority of the Judges; the Supreme Court may diminish, but cannot increase, the sentence. In the Parliament will be asked to provide special remuneration for the special judges."

The Bill also contains the following provisions: It gives power to the Lord Lieutenant to arrest, imprison, search or seize, threatening letters, etc.; power to enter houses by day or night, under warrant of the Lord Lieutenant; power to arrest persons suspected of being about to commit a crime, on account of themselves, who are to be dealt with summarily; power to search suspicious places, which are generally committed by foreign travellers, the hospitality of England not being such persons as agents of Continental Kings, and power to remove foreigners considered dangerous to the peace. The Government, therefore, intends to revive the Alien Act. Secret societies will be dealt with summarily, and membership therein shall constitute an offence under the Act, classes of aggravated assault will be treated in a summary manner. Power is given to oppose intimidation and unlawful meetings, the latter to be dealt with summarily.

"Newspapers containing seditious and inflammatory matter are to be suppressed, and the proprietors required to enter into recognizances not to repeat the offence. Justices of the Peace, on affidavit of witnesses, are to be empowered, and the Lord Lieutenant, on report additional to the police, when necessary, at the cost of the district concerned, to compensate for murder and outrage within the proclaimed districts where they are not found, which now are to be dealt with summarily by the Courts, which are to consist of two stipendiary magistrates. The Government reserves for consideration any further alteration in the jury system.

Now let us turn to the penal code of eighty-four years ago and peruse the programme of persecution leveled by the British Government against the Irish people, and we see therein how faithfully history repeats itself in legislative cruelty. In 1798 martial law was proclaimed, thousands of English, German, Welsh and Scotch soldiers were imported into Ireland and permitted free quarters upon the people, who were compelled to house and feed them, as well as to meekly accept every injury and insult perpetrated by these marauding freebooters. The pitch-cap, the whipping-post, the branding iron and similar implements of torture were provided for the "croppies," as Catholics were designated who were "suspected" of harboring evil thoughts against the brutal rule of British injustice in Ireland. No man was sure of a day's tenure of life, and many were arrested without warrant and hanged without trial in the streets and market places. At Carlow, twenty-eight persons were murdered by (transgenial) and militia, and at Dunlavin thirty-four more were shot without judge or jury. Just as under the present law, the houses of the people, in 1798, were the public property of the magistracy, whose minions could enter them at any time, remove the furniture and turn the owners adrift under the pretence of searching for arms, illegal documents and "suspected" persons. In a word, the present law is nothing more than a revival of the statute of 1798 in all its enormity.

Thus it will be seen, that although England has advanced in material prosperity and also in enlightenment, during the past century, her policy of persecution towards Irland knows no progress. The same penal code is adopted, the same cruel persecution of the people is perpetrated in the same injustice still marks her conduct towards the Irish people. This fact cannot fail of causing serious reflections to arise in the minds of all who ponder on this subject, which is rich in fruitful results for all who ponder upon the eventful career through which Ireland is passing at the present moment.

Fate of the Persecutors of the Church.

There is a lesson for all who would learn wisdom by experience in the perusal of the fate which befel the prominent persecutors of the Church, not one of whom died even in that peaceful serenity which oftentimes characterizes the death-beds of ordinary sinners. Long before their judgment seat corruption which surrounded them, their bodies become loathsome living charnel houses so horrifying to behold, that, in some cases, suicide was cherished as a happy means of fleeing from an earthly hell. It is reasonable to conclude, therefore, that even in this life Divine Providence punishes the persecutors of the Church, as exemplified in the case of Julian, surnamed the Apostate, Maximian brought upon their heads Divine vengeance. The former, who had been the instigator of the persecution endured by the Christians under Diocletian, and the author of hideous atrocities under his own rule, was afflicted with a cancer in the abdomen, from the effects of which he died in miserable agony. Maximian, baffled in his attempt to assassinate by his own hand his son-in-law, Constantine, strangled himself to death. Diocletian, we had almost forgotten to mention—many of whose atrocities in regard to the Christians had been, as we have already stated, prompted by Galerius—became a victim, after his retirement from supreme power, of melancholy and despair, and terminated a sinister career by committing poison. The reign of Julian the Apostate, whose aim from his accession to the Imperial dignity was the abolition of Christianity, closed in miserable disaster in the wilds of Asia. Slain by an unknown hand in a religious conflict, the Imperial Apostate gave up the ghost with a blasphemy on his lips. A fate not less tragical befell the Arian Emperor Valens, who, after a ruthless persecution of the Church, was mortally wounded under the walls of Adrianople and burned alive amid the rout of his army by the Goths.

In the truthful pages of Dr. Lingard, the illustrious historian of England, may be read the sad, sombre story of the closing years of the life of Queen Elizabeth. Drunk like Jezebel with the blood of the martyrs, the wretched woman looked back with dismay and despair upon her guilty career, and cried in vain for another moment of time. To the thoughtful Catholic, so dreadful a death dims all the glories of the splendid dawn that ushered in the humiliation of Spain and the wide-spread renown of the British name. And the English Queen, in the agony of such a moment, like Herod Antipas and Herod Agrippa, doubtless discovered, even in this life, the never-failing, inexorable justice of God.

How the Church Prospers.

It is a gratifying reflection, when looking over our Eastern contemporaries, to find recorded in their columns reports of the progress of the Church, but we were more than usually impressed with this fact from the following statistics of the Archdiocese of Philadelphia, which were published in the Catholic Standard on the occurrence of the Archbishop's Jubilee:

Number of Priests in the old Diocese in 1830 (first year), 26; in the new portion in 1880, 87; in the new portion in 1882, 94; in the new portion in 1887, 125; in the new portion in 1892, 160.

Number of Priests in the old Diocese in 1860 before division, 201; in the new portion in 1880, 79; in the new portion in 1882, 245.

Number of Seminarians in the old Diocese in 1830, 20; in the new Diocese in 1860, 104; in the new Diocese in 1882, 92.

Number of Churches in old Diocese in 1827, 19; in the old Diocese in 1857, 62; in the new portion in 1860, 76; in the new portion in 1882, 94.

Number of Chapels in old Diocese in 1857, 17; in the old Diocese in 1860, 24; in the new portion in 1860, 32; in the new portion in 1882, 94.

Number of Parochial Schools in old Diocese in 1857, 43; in the old Diocese in 1860, 42; in the new Diocese in 1860, 40; in the new Diocese in 1872, 56.

Number of Academies in old Diocese in 1857, 4; in the old Diocese in 1860, 4; in the new Diocese in 1860, 3; in the new Diocese in 1872, 26.

Number of Religious Orders of Women in old Diocese in 1857, 6; in the new Diocese in 1860, 8; in the new Diocese in 1872, 11.

Number of Religious of Women in new Diocese in 1860, 491; in 1872, 900.

Number of Christian Brothers in new Diocese in 1860, 29; in 1872, 51.

Number of Orphan Asylums in old Diocese in 1860, 4; in new Diocese in 1860, 3; in new Diocese in 1872, 5.

Number of Orphans admitted from 1860 to 1872, 2,614; St. Vincent's Home, Germantown, 1,000; Female Orphan Asylum, 109; St. Vincent's, Tacony, 497; St. Joseph's, 484; Total, 2,538.

Number of Conferences of St. Vincent de Paul in new Diocese in 1860, 18; in 1872, 47.

Number of Confirmations about 105,000.

Relics of a Red-Handed Murderer.

Those people who are in the habit of accusing Catholics of "idolatrous" homage in reverence the relics of saints, will find food for reflection in the following paragraph regarding the worldly effects of the notorious robber and murderer, Jesse James, whose relics were recently purchased at the following fabulous prices, as related by a Missouri paper: "James's household goods and personal effects in the house at St. Joseph were sold at auction on the 10th inst., and brought extravagant prices. The Christian Union chair on which he stood when shot was sold for $9, an old satchel brought $21, an old tin washbasin $4.75, an old jackknife $6.50; his dog, a worthless cur, $2.50. The entire lot was not intrinsically worth $10, but nearly $200 was realized."

A New California Novel.

"Sacrificed on the Living Dead," is the name of a novel just published by Alphonse Daudet, of Cultus. It was written by the well known Mrs. Frances Fuller Victor, of Oregon, and, so far as we have read the work we like it very much, but not having perused it completely, we are unprepared to pass judgment upon its merits. The story is based on a romance, Mr. Daudet is an experienced writer of book fiction and he's an accomplished gentleman, and an author who deserves success.

ENGLISH CIVILIZATION.

BY TRAVIS CASE.

PART I.

The claim advanced by unlettered newspaper writers that Ireland owes her civilization to England, is so absurd on the face, and so repugnant to history, that I ask your indulgence to give my views on the question, and shall endeavor to do so with candor and impartiality.

And in the first place I will briefly examine the Civilization which England possesses herself at the period of the conquest of Ireland in 1172, and see if it was of that high order which would warrant its introduction into any Christian State or nation. In so doing I shall simply refer the reader to her own learned writers, scholars and historians.

But at the outset we are met with a perplexity, if England's civilization was of such a beneficial character, why should it be so much in need of it, and why should she have sought to force it on Ireland, and why should Ireland for the love of God would God and all the saints forsake us, but we will be with the Queen of Martyrs in her sufferings? Mary will, indeed, be Queen now, without any consolation, and it is such a pity that she should be so, too, could we claim in all truth, as St. Paul—Mary is, we find, why has Paul assumed to her fruitful devotion some pleasantry from the fact that the Lord knows that he was only one, as well as those of his fellow-Jews, who had to constitute with. If Mary, at the sight of Jesus attached to the Cross, had foreseen that every sinner and all those of which He was about to die, would fall into the abyss of hell for eternity, and that the Lamento of His passion would be of no avail to them, would she have suffered as she did? Would she have suffered at the sight of Jesus, if she had foreseen that the Jews would be so wicked as to crucify Him

Farm and Home.

Household Work and Exercise Beneficial to Young Women.

By all means let the girls learn how to cook. What right has a girl to marry and go into a house of her own unless she knows how to superintend every branch of housekeeping, and she cannot properly superintend unless she has some practical knowledge herself. Most men marry without thinking whether the woman of his choice is capable of cooking him a meal, and it is a pity he is so short sighted, as his health, his cheerfulness, and, indeed, his success in life depend in a very great degree, upon the kind of food he eats; in fact, the whole household is influenced by their diet. Feed them on fried eatables, fried meats, hot bread and other indigestible viands, day after day, and they will need medicine to make them well. A man will take alcohol to counteract the evil effects of such food, and the wife and children must be physicked.

Let all the girls have a share in the housekeeping at home before they marry; let each superintend some department by turns. It need not occupy half the time to see that the house has been properly swept, dusted and put in order, or to prepare puddings and make dishes, that many young ladies spend in reading novels that enervate both mind and body, and unfit them for everyday life. Women do not, as a general rule, get pale faces by doing housework. Their sedentary habits in overheated rooms, combined with ill-chosen food, are to blame for bad health. Our mothers used to profit themselves on their housekeeping and fine needlework. Why should not we?

Let No Stinging Words Ever Come Out of Your Mouth.

Speak kindly in the morning; it will lighten the cares of the day, turn sorrow into gladness make household humming and all other affairs move along more smoothly, giving peace to the one who thus speaks, and grateful joy to the one who hears. Speak kindly at the evening hour, for it may be that before dawn of another day, some tendrils loved one may finish his or her span of life for this world, and that it will be too late to retract an unkind word, or even to seek forgiveness for an injury inflicted upon the heart of a loved friend departed.

Washing Made Easy.

I soak my clothes over night; in the morning I fill my washboiler half full of water, and place it on the stove to heat; throwing in a handful of soft soap, or about two ounces of hard; I then wring out the soaked clothes, scap the dirty parts, and by this time the water is hot; put them in and let them boil fifteen minutes, stirring often; I now take out and put them in cold water, wash out the soils; if any dirt remains, give it a few rubs and it is gone; I rinse them good in plenty of water, and my clothes are as white and clean as those that have gone through a long process of rubbing. I have washed my clothes this way for ten years, and they have never turned yellow.

An Old Maid's Opinion.

She had been called an old maid, and rather resented it. Said she: "I am past thirty. I have a good home. I think you know I have had admirers, but—(hesitating—I have NOT—I mean I have not married myself) when which one of the beautiful girls than I have seen take the marriage vow would I exchange to-day? Not one. Some are living apart from their husbands; some are divorced; some are wives of drunken men; some are hanging on the ragged edge of society, endeavoring to keep up appearances; some are toiling to support and educate their children, and these are the least miserable; some tread the narrow line beyond the boundary of which lies the mysterious land, and some have gone out in the darkness and unknown horrors, and some are dead. A few there are who are loved and honored wives, mothers with happy homes; but, alas! only a very few."

Advice to Commutative.

On the appearance of the first symptoms—as general debility, loss of appetite, pain, chilly sensations, followed by night sweats and cough, prompt measures of relief should be taken. Consumption is a serious disease of the lungs; therefore use the great anti-scrofulous or blood purifier and strength-restorer, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Superior to Cod Liver oil as a nutritive, and unsurpassed as a pectoral. For weak lungs, spitting of blood, shortness of breath it has no equal. Sold by druggists. For Dr. Pierce's treatise on consumption send two stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

—An old man and his wife died lately at St. Berthelemy-le-Pin, France, at the same hour of the same day. They were born on the same day and in the same parish, and had passed a singularly easy and prosperous life.

—If the mother is feeble it is impossible that her children should be strong. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a perfect specific in all chronic diseases of the sexual system of women. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets.

A Valuable Addition.

Because it is both medicinal and pleasant, it has gained a world-wide reputation for its extraordinary powers in curing all kinds of disease, and is now recommended by the most eminent physicians as a valuable addition to the family medicine chest. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters.

TRUTH ATTESTED.

Some Important Statements of Well-known People Wholly Verified.

In order that the public may fully realize the genuineness of the statements, as well as the power and virtues of the testimonials about to appear, we publish herewith the "facsimile signatures of parties who have given their testimony to the world, that there can be no question as to the genuineness of the signatures.

CHARLES BRIGGS.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., Oct. 29, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I have been suffering for ten years with congestive attacks of the kidneys, which manifested themselves by intense pains and weakness in the back and loins. The frequency of these attacks disabled me for my business, and I was compelled to seek a change of occupation, which I hoped would be a great relief to me. Whenever the pains passed from the kidneys into the bladder, I experienced intense pain from the region of the kidneys inside the hip bone, down in front and along the course of the ureter. The urine would at times be very dark-colored, and contain a copious deposit of the mucus of the bladder. The pains were severe, coming on in paroxysms, and returning from time to time until the severe pain would continue at times, the pains were so severe that they succeeded almost in overwhelming. I consulted some of the best physicians of this city, two of which made taking your Kidney and Liver Cure a condition of their service to me. Gradually, though, I found the good effects attending the use of your Kidney and Liver Cure in kidney diseases; I commenced taking it about six months ago. After taking the fourth bottle, I passed five stones without any pain, since which time I have had no symptoms of my former trouble.

J. O. Lewis

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I have been suffering for the past four years with disease of the kidney and inflammation of the bladder. I had pains in my back and loins. At times could scarcely urinate; and when I did, it was with great difficulty and pain. The urine was dark-colored, was in depth about concerning as large as a lead pencil. My back and liver ached, so I had taken so much medicine without obtaining any relief, that finally concluded it would do me no harm to try it. I was cheerfully told by that nothing has given me so much relief. I believe it to be a thorough cure for kidney and bladder troubles.

G. B. Lillie
Tist & Market St.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., Nov. 25, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: This last summer I suffered with pain in my kidneys and loins, which prevented me from attending to my business. I was advised by a friend of mine to use Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, as he was then suffering from a severe attack of kidney disease, and was very sparing in my selection of the kidneys, as all relieved men know. I suffered so much that I was obliged to lay off for some time. Hearing of your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, I commenced using it, and after taking three or four bottles, found my health rapidly returning. I never felt better in my life than I now do. I am fully satisfied of the virtues of your Kidney and Liver Cure, and cheerfully recommend it to all persons suffering with kidney affections.

A. M. Van Winkle

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I have been troubled with liver complaint for the past seven years. My symptoms were pain in the back, side, and shoulder, and in the place directly over the kidneys. This was never in my life before, and I was at a loss to know what it was, as I was healthy. I was induced by a physician, who prescribed my case, to try your Kidney and Liver Cure. I have found several remedies, but none to obtain relief until a friend, whose father had been cured by your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, advised me to try it. I have been taking your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure for the past three months, and have been greatly benefited.

I remain, very truly yours,

M. C. Connoy
104 Stockton Street.

SAN JOSE, CAL., Nov. 8, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: Was afflicted with yellow jaundice very badly. Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure was recommended to me by a friend, and I feel bound to say that it has effected a cure. After having taken several bottles, never felt better in my life. Appetite perfected, and was troubled by pain and sleep only.

Very truly yours,

Austin E. Allen
Los Gatos, Cal., Nov. 10, 1881.

MESSRS. H. H. WARNER & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: I have much pleasure in saying that your Kidney and Liver Cure has done me more good than any other thing. I have been from drug store to the best, from which I have suffered for several years.

Thos. Gray

Thousands of equally strong testimonials speak of them. In case where hope has abandoned hope, they triumphantly attest, showing the remarkable power of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, in all diseases of the kidneys, liver, or urinary organs. If any one who reads this has any physical trouble remember the great danger of delay.

Cough—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Ask for Ammen's Cough Syrup.

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. O'KANE,
MANUFACTURER AND IMPORTER OF
Harness, Saddles, Whips, Blankets, Boots, Etc.
767 MARKET ST.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., Oct. 29, 1881.

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COMMERCIAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF CALIFORNIA.
FIRE AND MARINE.
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F. J. WHITE, Treas. JAS. FORMAN, Vice-Pres't.
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Great Catholic Triumph in Belgium.

NOBLE ATTITUDE OF THE BRAVE BISHOPS.

Triumph of Catholic Education Over Infidelity.

It is occasionally the necessary duty of Catholic journalists, says the London Universe, to speak, if not in a reproachful, in a regretful tone of the apathy sometimes displayed in public affairs by good Catholics. To-day, however, it is our pleasing task to record the satisfactory results obtained—as we shall see by the Report of the Catholic School Committee—by the Catholics of Belgium in their energetic resistance to the shameless attacks by the impious Liberals now in power on the rights of religion in the national schools.

The state of things in the beginning of the struggle was a difficult one for the Catholics of Belgium. The freethinkers and Freemasons, who hold power only by a small majority, are eager to make the most of their tenure of office by undermining the faith of the Catholic people. The most effectual method to carry out their design is to banish religion from the national schools. Accordingly, two years ago the Government passed, by a narrow majority, a law descristianizing education in the national schools. Religion, as elsewhere, there is a small and rapidly diminishing number of Catholics always ready to compromise Catholic principles for the sake of acting with Government, or of flattering public public opinion. This kind of gentry in Germany are called State-Catholics, in France Liberal Catholics, and in Ireland the creatures is named Catholic-"Whig."

These men—trimmers by nature as well as by self interest—are in Belgium respectable people, not without talent, and, though their stomachs turn against Papal Encyclicals and the Syllabus, practical Catholics. They are possessed with the idea that there is but thing needful for the welfare of Church and State—their own accession to power. Everything else is superfluous, if not hurtful. These half-hearted Catholics, afraid of altogether opposing the Government scheme of godless education lest it might damage their chance of obtaining power—the highest good, as they conceive it, of Church and State—offered a compromise which might have been fraught with the most damaging consequences to Catholic interests and to the future religious and social welfare of the country.

A SPECIMEN OF THE RESULTS

The United Episcopate of Belgium spoke out with an unflattering voice, and in a joint pastoral letter condemned the neutral State schools, and forbade Catholics to take part or let in them. This episcopal act cleared up all doubts and difficulties, and pointed out to Catholics the way they had to follow and the tasks they had to perform. It was no less than this: To abandon the godless State schools and to found schools of their own.

It was a critical moment. The Catholics of Belgium were called upon to make enormous sacrifices. Their fidelity to their faith was put to a severe test—a test specially severe in these hard times and in these luxurious days—a money test. The Catholics have come out of the trying ordeal triumphantly. To provide the millions of francs required to establish and keep up schools in the 2,500 parishes of the country was a very possible undertaking, only possible by the aid of a self-sacrificing spirit. The generosity of the Belgian Catholics, however, on this occasion was lavished by the Government, in order to bring up the State schools to such a pitch of perfection as, they hoped, would daft reality.

The priesthood, too, in this emergency, did great things. No sacrifice of time or money, no deprivation, no self-renunciation was too great for these men of God, not to be offered up willingly to promote the glorious work. It may be said with perfect truth that all ranks and conditions of men entered into a noble rivalry to make possible the impossible. But if, among all these noble champions of the good cause, the palm is to be given to any, let the poor, who have suffered and sacrificed so much in order to secure to their children the highest earthly good, must be the prize.

THE RESULTS OF THE GREAT WORK

Of Catholic zeal and public spirit are shown in the Report before us. Figures are more eloquent than words, and the following figures speak volumes:—

In December, 1878, the popular schools were frequented by 667,749 children; of them the number in the parish schools was 567,694, and in the voluntary schools 90,055. This result was given in the last official Report published before the introduction of the new law.

In the year 1880 749,536 attended the schools as follows: "In the State schools, 384,356; in the Catholic schools, 365,179. Thus it appears that in 1878 the State school educated 86 per cent. of the population; but two years later the proportion was reduced to only 39 per cent., while in the same period the voluntary Catholic schools rose from 13 per cent. to over 61 per cent.

This is a result great and small, especially when we remember the pressure brought to bear by the omnipotent State on all its officials down to the last railway guard and postman. It is a striking witness to the self-sacrificing spirit and to the zealous faith of the poor, who form the chief contingent of the popular schools.

The new school law was nicknamed "Misfortune's Law," but, intended for the destruction of religion, it has become a work of redemption, for now in the Catholic schools of Belgium the new generation will grow up under the unadulterated and unmixed training of the Catholic faith.

The Hatred to Religion in France.

The following letter, which first appeared in the *Spectator*, and which we take the liberty to transfer to our columns, has been received by Mr. W. R. Lilly, the writer of an article on "Free Thought, French and English," in the February number of the *Contemporary Review*, who asserted that Liberalism in France is for the most part rooted in hatred to all personal religion, while in England it is rooted in hatred of such a feeling. Mr. Lilly states that certain portions of the letter, indeed, which gives details of the abominable impurities practised by the boys, not only with the connivance, but with the direct encouragement of the Libres professors who constitute the Professors of these establishments, he is obliged to omit in his transcription.

"March 1, 1882.

"Sir,—Having read your article on 'Free Thought—French and English,' in the Contemporary Review for February, I take the liberty to write to you to tell you that, but as what one can gather from published works is, it gives but a faint idea of the practical demoralisation that is going on in France in Government schools. I have been for some time a 'maître d'étude,' or under-master, at the lycee of a large town not far from——. All the 'Professeurs' there were Libres professeurs, and tried hard to make the boys so, only with too much success. In the morning there was obliged to be a prayer said in the class at beginning work. But the 'Professeurs often reminded the boys that 'those moutons' (or, even to little boys) who objected to prayers were not to join. In few classes, more than one or two boys would rise. One of these would be told to say the prayer. The others, remaining seated, would make every kind of noise and interruption, and, of course, would never be reproved. Once a boy made a picture of a donkey on a cross, and held it up before the boy saying the prayer. The Professor told him it was very clever. Once a week a priest gave them religious instruction. I wonder that for a little money a priest could come to be so insulted. They not only did not listen to him, but refused to answer, or answered wrong on purpose; gave every kind of insult. I had to be there; but keeping order was a farce, I had no power to do more than to report them, and the Director never punished for disorder in Catechism. They all knew that to insult a priest was pleasing to the authorities, and they did so, for French boys are great prigs and snaks. Among the boarders there was only one boy, and he was an orphan, who tried to be a good Christian. He might as well have been in a school of heathens in ancient times. He had to hear the most awful blasphemies, and could never get any redress, nay, had to suffer every petty insult little minds could invent. The day he had copied one of his exercises. The professor of the class saw that one of the two had been copied, and though he knew that this boy was not a boy likely to copy, which the other boy who had written the other, a great, ignorant, lazy fellow, named M——, was, pretended to think that it was the 'saint' (as he was called). He taxed him with it, the boy denied it. 'Oh! you Catholics can tell any lie if you pay ten francs to the priest,' said the master. Of course, the other boy (M——) avowed his innocence; no boy like a young infidel for out-and-out meanness and deceit. Every boy knew that M——was really lying, but the 'saint' was punished, and every boy in the class was mean enough to curry favor by some insult to the poor 'saint.' . . . Of course, all the 'maîtres d'étude' had to suffer, especially I. Master M——was very ingenious in the petty insults he made me endure, on account of my poverty, &c. His family was a very rich one. As a foreigner and a Catholic, I was especially unpopular, and I soon found I must listen to all his filthy blasphemies, and hear him touch them to the young ones, and to take all his little insults, and even those of the youngest of his friends, for he had influence enough to get any 'maître d'étude' given to him' him. At last it came to that. Happily, I got another situation. Excuse the liberty I have taken, and please believe me to remain, Sir, your very humble servant.

"To W. S. Lilly, Esq."

Mr. J. G. Alexander has written to confirm, by Protestant testimony, the evidence afforded by this letter as to the way in which many of the scholastic authorities in France endeavor to suppress all reverence for religion. He states that "a Protestant pastor in the South told him last autumn of a young woman, a teacher in a Government school, who had been degraded and threatened with dismissal, solely because she had taught a class in a Sunday school; and this was but one evidence of the anti-religious intolerance displayed by the school inspector for the department in question."

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MONTHLY REPORT.

Parts II due 3 Aprilis 1882.

Sacra Congregatio embassadorum et rerum ordinandarum Sanctae Romanae Ecclesiae Cardinalibus a Mantuanus Inquisitoribus Universi Prava XIII Sanctissimo Sede Apostolica Indici librorum pravae doctrinae, ut vocant, in genere (illicit, expropriat), ac permissi in universa christiana Republica praesertim ad delegationem, habita in Palatio apostolico Vaticano, die 3 aprilis 1882, quae sunt damnat, ac expulsi proscriptique, ut illicita, ac pravae doctrinae proscripta in Indem librorum prohibitorum referri mandavit et mandari jussit quae sequuntur.

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Chiesa Nicola. "Miti dei più originali e conclusi cantici popolari, serenate, stornelli, rispetti e rispetti," che sogliono alternare fra i canzonali delle campagne dalisse nelle aie, veglie, nelle ceri balli, svolti e portati alla comune intelligenza. Roma, tipografia Adolfo Bacinci, 1882. *Jugo. S. ref. for. 17 a febraroi 1882. Lector Incidibitur ac submittat ut Operarius requirat.*

Joannes Renaud de L'epeda 1882.

Fr. Thomas Mia Card. Martinelli, praefectus.

Fr. Hieronymus Pius Saccheri, Ord. Praed. Sac. Int. Congreg. a Secretis.

Loco ✠ Sigilli.

THE PONTIFICAL BRIEF.

Remonstrances have been received from the Governments of various countries, ecclesiastical affairs, relative to the title of archbishop attributed to the population of certain Christian cities, whereof indeed, but in ashes, the Sacred Congregation of Propaganda for Oriental Affairs, in the session of February 27th ult., examined the question and adopted the following determination, which were duly approved by His Holiness, February 28, 1882:

I. The formula, in pontifical rescriptions, is wholly abolished.

II. For said formula is henceforth substituted another, expressing the ancient name of the region whereof is attributed the See of the Bishop, e.g., N. N., Archiepiscopus Cirenaicae Ecclesiae. However, as the use of the ancient formula was voluntary, so all are free to adopt the new or to retain the ancient, whenever they may prefer the title of "Archiepiscopus Ecclesiae" or "Ecclesiae" simply.

III. Where it be remote or desirable to distinguish the more common episcopal Sees of the Sees, non-residential, from those Bishops or Sees which are residential, in lieu of the obtaining such or particular appellation, they may be styled, in general, as has been hitherto frequently the usage, *Episcopi seu Ecclesiae Titulares*.—Roman Corres. N. Y. *Freeman's Journal*.

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WOOL
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Market Report.

QUARTERLY REPORT OF WOOL, HIDES, AND PELTS, MADE BY MESSRS. JOHN H. WISE & CO., WOOL AND PRODUCE BROKERS, 302 AND 307 WARD STREET, S. F.

MONTHLY OFFICE,
622 Clay St., Tuesday Evening, May 16, 1882.

WEEKLY REVIEW.

Business has been rather quiet during the past week, with a steady market for Grain. Rice all cleared, while Corn and Barley remain weaker. Shipping is dull and freights are very weak. Potatoes are plenty and weaker. Onions are good prices. No change in prices of anything mentioned last week.

DOMESTIC PRODUCE MARKET.

The quotations below represent current prices in large lots and are similar to those in retail transactions. Fractional prices will come up to the standard, or down to the next respect, as the quantity, condition and care taken in preparing Produce for market are very closely examined by buyers.

Flour—

Quotations are: City Extras, $5 50@5 62½; City Superfine, $4 75@5; interior brands, $4@4 50 per barrel for extra, and $4 50@4 75 for superfine.

Wheat—

Quotations are: Standard No. 1 Shipping, $1 36@1 40; No. 2, $1 32@1 35 per cental.

Potatoes—

Quotations: Early Rose, $2 12½@2 25; Garnet Chiles, $1 75@1 90; River Red, $2 12½@2 25; Peerless, $2 25@2 37½; Burbanks, $2 25@2 37½; Petaluma, $2 40@2 62½; Irish Blows, $ @2 40; Sweet, $3 00@3 50.

Onions—

Quotations are: White, New Crop, 65@70 ¢ ctl.; Red Crop, $1 50@1 75.

Cornmeal—

Quotations are: Feed, $1 40@1 50 ¢ ctl.; Table meal, $2 25@2 50 ¢ ctl.

Barley—

Quotations are: Feed, $1 30@1 35 ¢ ctl.

Butter—

Quotations are: Choice fresh roll Butter, 27@27½; Fancy, 25@26; Medium do, 20@22½; Common, 18@20; Pickled, 19@20; Eastern Butter, 16@22½ ¢ lb.

Cheese—

Quotations are: California Cheese, 12@13½; Eastern, 16@20; Gilroy Dalmation Factory, 17@18½ ¢ lb.

Poultry—

Quotations are: Live Turkeys, 15@17½; Gobblers, 15@17; Ducks, $7 00@8 00; Hens, $6 00@7 00; Young Roosters, $9 00@11 00; old, $5 50@6 50; Broilers, $4 50@5 50; Pigeons, $1 25@1 75 per dozen; Squabs, $3 25@3 50 ¢ doz.

Eggs—

Quotable at 20@22½ ¢ dozen; 19@22½ for Ranch; California, Large, 20@22½; Eastern, 18@20; Salt Lake, —@— ¢; Oregon, 19@20 ¢ doz.

Domestic Fruit—

Quotations are: California Oranges, $2 50@$3 50 ¢ box; California Lemons, $1 50@1 75; Malaga, $6 00@7 00 ¢ case; Messina Oranges, $4 50@5 00 ¢ box; Sicily Lemons, $6 00@7 00 ¢ box; Bermuda Onions, $10 00@12 00; California Limes, 30@40 $ ¢ small 100; Bermuda Potatoes, $6 00@7 00 ¢ box; Bermuda Apples, $2 50@3 00 ¢ bunch; Pine Apples, $7 50@8 00 ¢ doz; Cocoanuts, $7 50@8 75 ¢ hundred; Figs, $1 75 ¢ box; Pears, 25@40 00 ¢ box; Cranberries, $12@14 ¢ bbl.

Vegetables—

Quotations are: Cabbages, 60@75 ¢ ctl; Garlic, 12@15 ¢ lb; Marrowfat Squash, $10 00@$15 00 ¢ ton; California Lemons, $1 50@1 75; Peppers, dry, 20@25 ¢ lb; Dry Okra, 20 ¢ lb; Green Peas, 3@4 ¢ lb; Green Corn, 60@75 ¢ sack; Green Peas, 12@15 ¢ lb.

CATTLE MARKET.

BEEF—First quality, 7@8½; second do, 6@6½; third do, 5@5½ ¢ lb.

VEAL—Large, 6@7; small, 8 ¢ lb for large, and 9@10 for small.

MUTTON—Wethers, 5@6½; Ewes, 5@5½ ¢ lb.

LAMB—6@7½.

SPRING LAMB and Grass Fed, on the hoof, 7@7½ ¢ lb; dressed, 9@9½ ¢ lb; Spring, 12 dressed, do, 8@9½; Roasting Pigs, alive, 10@12½ ¢ lb.

Catarrh is unpleasant to one's self and disagreeable to others. Cure it at once by using Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. By druggists.

BOOTS & SHOES.

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HAVING JUST RECEIVED A
LARGE INVOICE
MESSRS. JORY BROS.'
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FINE KID SHOES,
which I am now prepared to offer at
GREATLY REDUCED PRICES
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Quality Guaranteed.
Second to none in the United States.
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Give it a Trial and Convince Yourselves.
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The Tailor,
Makes the Best-Fitting SUITS IN THE CITY.
Business Suits made to Order from $20 00
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Fine Dress Pants from 8 00
Fine French Beaver Suits from 40 00
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PROMPT ATTENTION AND HONEST DEALING.
PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED
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CARPETS, OIL-CLOTHS, LINOLEUM,
COCOA MATTINGS, RUGS, LACE CURTAINS,
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An assortment of 100 Patterns, comprising the latest and most elegant designs in Ingrain goods.
A Few NEW Patterns of Parlor, Hall, and Stair Carpets with Borders to match Just Received. Brussels Laid at Sixty and Seven.
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FINE FURNITURE
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DESIGNS FURNISHED.
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TINSMITH, PLUMBER, GAS FITTER,
Single Oven.
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Stoves and Tinware,
No. 231 Fourth street.
Free Grates for saving fuel. Agent for the Winthrop Range.
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THE MONITOR

is now in the twenty fifth year of publication, and is well established reputation as a standard and reliable Religious Newspaper, has gained for it a wide circulation and an influence which makes The Monitor a valuable medium for advertisers.

Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates

TO CORRESPONDENTS

Communications to secure insertion should be handed in not later than Tuesday of each week.

No communications will be inserted unless accompanied by the author's real name. This is required as a private guarantee of good faith.

Communications will be gladly received from all interested in the cause advocated by this Journal. Correspondents should be sure and write on one side of the paper only. We cannot undertake to return the MSS. of rejected articles.

All communications and communications, whether on business or otherwise, are to be addressed to the Manager

The Monitor.

"Arise for Justice for thy Sake; and even unto Death fight for Justice, and God will overthrow thy enemies for Thee." (Ecclesiasticus Iv. 34.)

SAN FRANCISCO, WEDNESDAY, MAY 24, 1882.

VOL. XXV. NO. 33.

MISCELLANEOUS.

California FRUIT SALT

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TRY IT. DRUGGISTS SELL IT.
Made By
H. B. SLAVEN,
The Baldwin Building
PLATING.
NICKEL PLATING.
GOLD PLATING.
SILVER PLATING.
Elegant and Durable.

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Poetry.

IRELAND'S PERSECUTED SONS.

[FOR THE MONITOR.]

Glorious his fate, and envied is his lot,
Who for his country fights, and for it dies;
Not all his doom who braves Nemesis red,
And dares by tyrants, from its shrine to flee.

Far from his fruitful fields, condemned to roam,
His aged parents share his exiled lot;
His weeping wife, the sharer of his home,
And wheelin'd in silent grief, his unhappy wife.

Him, shall the hate of all he seeks, attend,
Him, shall the power and wealth of nations oppose;
Him, shall no kindly sympathy befriend,
But death, unspeakable, lamp his joyless bones.

Involved in dull despair and despair worse,
Wilder'd, he hastens, half insane, from persecutor's storm,
No home's shield in his bosom glows—
He shames his noble race and manly form.

Then, like the recreant, shall we spare our lives?
No! for our country let us yield our breath!
Defend the sacred Shamrock, which it gives,
And meet with victory, or meet with death.

Yes! in the fight, with firmness then abide,
Nor fear from terror, free from fear assign;
Wake in your breasts the fire of martial pride,
Nor spare your lives within the battle's rage.

Curse on the man, who dead to honor's call,
Dissert his clan, whom youthful strength has failed,
Within the foremost ranks of death to fall,
By all their honourous progeny banished.

Curse on the man, for one! honoured with
Protection on earth, the sacred Shamrock's
Burst from his breast, and
And closed in death the value bearing eye.

Then let the young, whom strength and view
There country's rights, their aged sires defend;
So, shall their fame the poet's strains inspire,
Beloved in life, and glorious in the end.

San Francisco, May, 1862. LARKIN.

Literary Miscellany.

The Four - Leaved Shamrock.

AN IRISH STORY BY WALT WARNER.

On the west coast of Ireland, on the broad green table-land that lifted proudly into the sky, and then, lurked and lashed by the waters of the grand Atlantic Ocean, lies the humble village of Kilboyle. Situated at the foot of a sloping hill that, barely seven miles away, again dropped to the shores of the river Shannon, Kilboyle was but a straggling collection of humble homes, with a few comfortable small farms lying back from it on the side of the hill, and facing the broad bosom of the mighty water that stretched three thousand miles away as the kissed the shores of the western world.

Between the village and the cliffs stood, in silent holiness, the chapel of Kilboyle—a law and ancient stone building, whose solid walls had defied the storms of the Atlantic for some three hundred years, and bid fair to outlive centuries yet of a far off future. The clumsy and heavy stone cross that surmounted the low gable was an ornaments of the religion it symbolized. Arrowhead, narrow, deep windows, and over the whole, hung the ancient bell, the

A low, strong wall of unhewn stone had once encircled the churchyard, but in long years of human mortality the surface of the burial place had risen above that of the surrounding level, and particularly where the grass grown mould of graves the time-worn stones of the wall. Nettles of eight and ragged blackthorn and sycamore trees had alone survived of the far past, and, with struggling and crooked branches, guarded the irregular mounds and gray headstones that lay thickly beneath. Many of the simple tablets were moss-covered and defaced, and many, fallen from the perpendicular, sloped toward the grass covered mounds, as if seeking to share the rest of those beneath. But a few indeed were the poor people of Kilboyle could afford to place among the surrounding graves, and mounds of their love for their buried dead. A few there were, however—plain stone monuments, with the simple name and age of the dead recorded upon them; and near the lowest looking of these, on the afternoon of a fair summer's day stood a small group of dependent mourners—two of them a woman of, perhaps, fifty, in plain but deep widow's weeds; another, a tall, stalwart youth of twenty-two or three; and the third a young girl not more than eighteen, with a sweet, fair face, her like gold, and eyes like heaven. She stood at the foot of a grave around which the grass sprung high, although the sods on the mound itself were barren "sod," and she was simply attired in the blue hooded cloth cloak of the peasantry, over a short-skirted dress of dark stuff—covering on the far head there was none, for the hood that had rested lightly on it had fallen back, leaving the sun-rays filtering through the branches of the old thorn above her, to fall upon the gleaming satin-smooth hair so plainly tucked behind the small rosy ears.

The widow sank on her knees by the grave, and, with bitter moans and sobs, prayed earnestly for the repose of the soul of the dead whose remains lay beneath. Her attitude was followed by the two young people but when they at length rose again to their feet, the elder woman threw her thin arms around the cold headstone, and, with her bitter tears dropping to the sod at its foot, cried aloud in the deep bitterness of her soul, "My God! my God! why had thou forsaken me!"

"Mother! mother!" pleaded the young man in a broken voice.

"I may say it!—oh! I may well say it! Widowed and orphaned from the joy holes on the earth Ay made heaven to me for thirty years! Oh! Tom, Tom, if there was any mercy in the heart of the Lord toward me this bitter day, your grave would open and let me in!"

With great rending sobs she lay on the cold grave, and bowed to the affectionate pleading of the young people beside her.

"Even to come here, Tom, mathree, an' talk to your cold grave, even that is denied me. I must go from the home that sheltered me from youth, to a foreign land that is cold to me and mine, and to the grave where the stranger will cover them from his happy sight! And this is the last day I will ever see even the sod that lies on my husband's cold heart!. Oh! Lord, be merciful and kill me!

"Dear mother, you are hard on Kathie and your boy," the young man cried as he again knelt beside her, and tried to take her hand.

"You have your son, mother—is that nothing to you?"

"May God forgive me Tom, darling"

the poor woman moaned as she lifted her head from the grass and laid it on her son's breast. "You are a good brave son to me; but my heart is broke—broke!"

"Come away from the dear mother, he whispered, soothingly. "If he was alive he would be the first to tell you that you ought not to give way so. For my sake, mother, let me take your home.

"Home! Oh, Tom, we have no home and do you begrudge me one hour—the very last—near my dead husband! Give me one hour, darling; take Kathie wid you, and leave me here to myself for one last hour! I will be safe to be near my husband!"

Pressing his lips to the pale, wrinkled forehead of her who bore him, Tom O'Brien gently released her, and got upon his feet. His foster-sister, Kathie, was weeping bitterly at the foot of the grave, with her face hidden in her cloak, and, putting his arm around her, the young man drew her toward the churchyard gate, and over the grassy land toward the nearest cliff.

In a glare of sunlight, the gleaming bosom of the Atlantic lay beneath them, and as far away as eye could reach, to the distinct horizon, white sails afar off caught the warm beams, and held the roving gaze of Tom O'Brien; and as the two young people paused on the verge of the grass that sloped to the cliff, he pointed to the swelling canvas of a graceful ship that lared her dipping bows in the cutting foam.

"See!" he cried, "see, Kathie dear—lay this time to-morrow our home behind us, leaves ship like that, and the poor mother will forget when she looks forward to the new country.

"Tain't so easy to forget, Tom, dear—the old country, easily, as she said, but on the grass, and gazed admiringly after her lover's pointed finger. "Tha hard for us, and what must it be for her!

"She was so fond of your father, Tom,"—"Ay, he deserved it. To-morrow will be St. Patrick's Day, Kathie," he added, as he seated himself beside her, facing the sea. "Last Patrick's Day he was a happy man, wearing his laverde of shamrock as proudly as any of us—to-day I gather these from his grave.

"The young fellow's voice grew husky as he laid a cluster of shamrocks he had held in his hand upon Kathie's knee, and he turned to hide his face as the girl's hot tears dropped upon the tender leaves.

"He was good and true; may God rest his soul this day and forever." the girl said as she gathered the shamrocks and laid them beneath her small lips for an instant.

"Thank God, too, that he died without knowing how soon the old home would be gone from his dear one. If old Sonatan hadn't died so sudden, Tom dear, he mayhap would have been safe; and now to think that five hundred pounds would clear all, and that the farm must go! Oh, Tom, no wonder aun't heart is broke."

"Don't call her aunt, Kathie darling—I don't like to hear you; you know she feels like a mother to you.

"Sha has been one—may God bless her—ever since the day she took me from my own mother's breast."

"But listen, Kathie; why won't your mother remember that there is a chance for us yet, and hope for the best? We have three months yet, and look how many have got a fortune of gold out in America the very first week of their landing!

"The Lord won't work a miracle for us, Tom," she returned, sharply; "it will take the broad bosom of the waters to reach them, and nothing but death can separate us. We have had our share of misfortune.

her, and she was arranging the delicate sprays of her nearly lost country's emblem, and gazing down on them with sad eyes—"Tom, did you ever find a four-leaved shamrock?"

"No, dear. Do you remember the day Con McMahon picked some out of the ditch, coming from the chapel.

"Yes, and he got three hunder pound left him; aun't weak he could Widow M'Grath, an' there was Mary Clancy one day we saw coming from school—what do you think, she fell on a four-leaved shamrock in Dennis's meadow, and the next day she should come back again from America but her poor father, with a pocket full of money, after that had given him up for dead. Oh, every one knows that whoever finds a four-leaved shamrock will meet with the height of luck soon after."

Tom smiled at the eager look in the pretty, excited face as he kissed again the sweet lips, whispering, "I wish you got one, my darlin."

"I'd rather, it was yourself found it, Tom," she said, with a bright blush, and the soft blue eyes turned to the shamrocks on her lap. "Perhaps, she was hunting among the little brown hand that toyed with the green leaves gathered for her." and the third a young girl not more than eighteen, with a sweet, fair face, her like gold, and eyes like heaven. She stood at the foot of a grave around which the grass sprung high, although the sods on the mound itself were barren "sod," and she was simply attired in the blue hooded cloth cloak of the peasantry, over a short-skirted dress of dark stuff—covering on the far head there was none, for the hood that had rested lightly on it had fallen back, leaving the sun-rays filtering through the branches of the old thorn above her, to fall upon the gleaming satin-smooth hair so plainly tucked behind the small rosy ears.

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"May God forgive me Tom, darling"

Our Young Folks.

A Brave Little Daughter.

There is a very pretty story by Miss Strickland in her "Queens of England," of a little girl who saved her father's life. "It was in the time of Queen Mary and Lord Fermor, the father of the child, was condemned to death for conspiring to bring back the exiled King James to the throne. Her mother was Lady Catharine Graham, and her name was Lady Catharine Graham, and she was only nine years of age. The poor child was, during the trial of her father, left in the queen's apartments in Windsor Castle. The day after the condemnation of Lord Preston the queen found little Lady Catharine in St. George's gallery gazing earnestly on the whole-length picture of James II., which still retains the strange mixture of sadness and expression of the young girl's face, Mary asked her hastily what she saw in that picture that made her look at it so particularly. "I was thinking, said the innocent child, "how hard it is that my father must die for loving yours. The story goes that the queen, picked up in conference by this artless reply, immediately signed the pardon of Lord Preston, and gave the father back to the child.

Legend of St. Francis and the Wolf.

There was great fear in Gubbio. The men were afraid and troubled, and mothers cheered, because of the terrible wolf, who lurked in the forest near the town. A wolf so hunger had yet been able to devour, and so strong, so fierce, so cunning. Many armed men had met the wolf, but it was a little creature he had been left empty and blood stained, and laughed at the men who went together in the market place, to consult as to how they could capture the creature, or drive it from them.

As they stood conversing with heavy hearts and anxious faces, the boy Francis came from his home and halted in the crowd and they pulled his cloak.

"My children, he answered, our lord will send relief. He never refuse to hear petitions which are made to him. Come with me to yonder mountain."

It was a long journey, but the boy went on with infinite pains, young as it was, from time to time, the people laughing from their play, and to this reply, "Go, little fool, go! Our lord will not call called the wolf to appear!"

Thus the boy at last, with trembling why is it that the savage wolf is ravening in Francis, and then, gazing at him, said, "Wolf, wolf, why is it that thou dost ravage this town? Thou art a robber, but all good people are thy foes. Thou art a robber, and all good people are thy foes. Thou art a robber, and all good people are thy foes. Thou art a robber, and

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-FIFTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION

WEDNESDAY, MAY 24, 1882.

Proposed Canonization of Two of Henry VIII's Victims.

The attention of Cardinal Manning has for some time past been devoted to a subject fraught with interest not only to the Catholics of England, but of the entire world. He has brought together a vast mass of evidence relating to the noble Christian heroes, Cardinal Fisher, Bishop of Rochester, and Sir Thomas More, Chancellor of England, both of whom sealed their faith with their blood in the reign of the much-married Henry VIII. Many valuable and hitherto unpublished documents, which throw great light on their lives and virtues, have been contributed by Mgr. Cuthbert Hedley, Bishop of Cossarpolis, Mgr. Weathers, Coadjutor of Westminster, Lord John Francis Arundell of Wardour, Lady Georgiana Fullerton, Lord Henry Fitz-Alan Howard, Duke of Norfolk, Lord Petre, and many other distinguished persons. The evidence has already been submitted to the Congregation of Rites, with a view to the canonization, as martyrs, of Bishop Fisher and Sir Thomas More. Father Negroni, S. J., the Postulator of the cause, has already presented to the Holy Father a petition for its hearing, to which his Holiness has given an affirmative reply, on the condition, however, that previous to the formal examination into their martyrdom, their writings be submitted to the revising ordeal of a secret commission. The Holy Father has also, at the instance of Father Negroni, granted in this case a dispensation from a strict rule of the Congregation of Rites, which ordains that two hundred years must elapse between the ordinary or informal process, and the solemn presentation of the cause by Pontifical authority. Although, the amount and nature of the evidence under examination, and the favor with which the Holy Father views the cause, give fair hope that within a short time these two illustrious champions of the Faith will be formally enrolled among "the white-robed army of the martyrs."

A brief outline of their history cannot fail to interest our readers: Bishop Fisher had the spiritual care of the Diocese of Rochester and Thomas More held the Chancellorship of England at the time when Henry VIII., lured by the attractions of the wily Anne Boleyn, proposed a divorce to his lawful wife, Catherine of Arragon. On her refusal to accept it, the King himself pronounced the sentence of divorce, for which he endeavored by every means in his power to obtain the Pontifical sanction. But the Pope, Paul III., who respected civil and ecclesiastical laws, firmly refused his approbation. Henry, then, acting on his own authority, privately married Anne Boleyn on the 4th of November, 1532. On Easter eve of the following year he publicly proclaimed his lawful wife, and proclaimed his monarch then cut adrift from the Holy See, constituted himself head of an independent sect, and commenced a persecution against those of his subjects who opposed his union with Anne Boleyn and his newfangled notions on religious supremacy. Among the numbers that boldly braved the tyrant for the cause of faith and justice, Bishop Fisher and Sir Thomas More figure most prominently. They were both thrown into prison. Paul III., to reward the fidelity of Bishop Fisher, sent him the Cardinal's hat, on hearing of which Henry observed: "Paul can very well send him the Cardinal's hat, but I will take care that he will not have a head to put it on. After fifteen months' imprisonment he was dragged before a select tribunal, by which he was condemned to death on the 17th of June, 1535, for having refused to acknowledge the spiritual supremacy of the religious King Harry. Five days later, when ascending the scaffold, he threw aside his walking stick, saying: "Come, my feet, do make those few steps by yourselves," and, with a joyful countenance, recited the *Te Deum*. His head was struck off and exposed for some time on London Bridge. After the execution some soldiers were sent to pillage his house, and in the course of their search came upon an iron box, which they opened with eager hasty, expecting to find within a rich collection of gold and precious stones. But the only treasure of the aged Bishop was a suit of hair-cloth and a rough discipline. He was thirty-three years Bishop, and remarkable for the great sanctity of his life.

Sir Thomas More was a man of great learning and piety, and for over forty years had filled with consummate ability the most important positions under the English Crown. When the heresy of Luther had risen in Germany, the active zeal of Thomas More prevented this new contagion from spreading in England. When imprisoned by Henry VIII. he was treated with the utmost rigor, his goods were confiscated, and his family reduced to extreme poverty. He was in vain solicited by well-meaning, but misguided friends, to yield to the wishes of the King. To his weeping wife he said: "My Louise, how long can I hope to live? Twenty years, perhaps? But what are they compared with eternity! You are a bad merchant if you would have me exchange the one for the other!" When deprived of his books in prison he closed up the only window in his cell, observing, in reply to the pained looks of his guard, "Should not one who stop when the goods are lost?" During his imprisonment he wrote two excellent books—one on "Consolation," in English, and the other in Latin, on "The Passion of Christ." Promises and threats having alike failed to shake his constancy, he was brought before Audley, the Chancellor, the Duke of Norfolk, and others, but boldly and indignantly rejected the new law which made Henry VIII. head of the English Church. "I have studied for seven years," said he, "the question whether the Pope's power is of divine or human institution. I have found that it comes from God; I believe it, and for it I will die." The Chancellor said: "Then you would make yourself more learned than the bishops, the theologians, the nobles, the State Council, and all the Kingdom." "For one of your bishops," he replied, "I have hundreds, even canonized; for your nobility—behold! I have that of the martyrs and confessors; for one council I have all established by a thousand years ago till to-day, and for this little kingdom I have France, Spain, Italy, and all Christian empires." Sentence of death was of course soon passed upon him by a court summoned expressly for his condemnation. On hearing that his sentence was, "by the King's clemency," changed from the stake to the block, he exclaimed: "May God preserve my friends from such favors." When issuing from the court he was met by his daughter, Margaret, who, having embraced him, asked: "Father, why do you dia innocent?" "Dear daughter," he replied, "would you have me die guilty?" On the 6th of July he was led forth for execution. Having reached the scaffold, he said to the executioner: "Lend me your hand to mount up; to come down I will not require it." The beheading begged his pardon, and had for reply: "You render me to-day the greatest favor which mortal can bestow on me." He added: "My neck is so short that I fear you will not do yourself much honor." His head, when struck off, was exposed on London Bridge for fourteen days, whence it was removed by his daughter and buried at St. Dunstan's. His body still repose at Chelsea.

Such is a brief and necessarily imperfect account of these two "good and faithful servants," who suffered for the cause of religion with a fortitude and joyousness worthy of the early martyrs.

Another Anti-Catholic Secret Order

At almost every occurrence of an election in any State of the Union there springs into existence a lot of political vipers who congregate in some obscure den and hiss their anti-Catholic bigotry into each other's ears, bind each other's souls with iron-clad oaths, and swear by all that is good and great that the Pope of Rome must not rule this country, especially if Johnathan Jones is elected to Congress on the true-blue American ticket and George Washington Waffle is elected as alderman of the ward! These fellows who follow this dark-lantern system are all "patriots" who are ready and willing to hold all the offices in the gift of the people or the President, so as to prevent Pat or Dan from having any hand in the management of State or municipal affairs. This proves that their patriotism is all assumed, and the things who secretly plot in politics against Catholics are invariably a despicable lot of dishonest demagogues, whose motives and principles of their equally unprincipled neighbors.

The latest phase of this un-American mode of political warfare comes from Texas, and, as usual, the counterpart exists in the State already, as this kind of anti-Catholic crew runs through the country like any other epidemic, subsiding only after the "patriots" have secured all the places worth having through the votes of the people they have badly befooled. The following telegram will give our readers some idea of the character of the cranks involved in the new scheme, and will also put them on their guard against the insidious wiles of designing demagogues of the same dream class:

DALLAS (TEX.), May 19.—The *Times* to day issued an address of a secret political order and Catholic society, something after the style of the old Know-Nothing organization, and is called the Knights of Unknown Leaders. Wm. Jennings Bryan, President; Wm. Hudson, Secretary; Ed. Hall, and Isaac Sellers, of Dallas *Herald*, and Lee Sims, of the *Times*, are the leading spirits in the order. It is to have organized branches in every county in Texas, first, to unite the false society in Washington, and, secondly, to elect a President, Congress, Legislature, and State officers, who will be in the interest of the Catholic Church. The writer of the address has not yet been discovered, but it is supposed to be a Catholic priest. The writer of the address says that he has been informed by his daughter and brother that the Catholics are organizing a secret society in this country, and that it is time for the Protestants to do something for their homes and firesides, or else the Catholics will be in the majority in Congress and in the Legislature, and will elect a President who will be a tool of the Pope of Rome, and will take away our public schools, and will do away with our public schools, and will do away with our public schools, and will do away with

Farm and Home.

A Mother's Duty.

Consider it your religious duty to take outdoor exercise without fail each day. Sweeping and trotting around the house will not take the place of the exhilaration of the open air and change of scene are absolutely necessary. Oh, I know all about Lucy's gown that is not finished, and Tommy's jacket, and even his coat has buttonless coat threwn into your lap, as if to add the last straw to the camel's back. Still I say, "Up and out." Is it not more important that your children in their tender years should not be left motherless, and that they should not be born to that feeble constitution of body which will blight every blessing? Let buttons and strings go. You will take hold of them with more vigor when you return, bright and refreshed, and if every stitch is not finished at such a moment, still remember that she who "hath done what she could," is entitled to no mean praise. Your husband is undoubtedly one of the best of men, though there are malicious people who might answer that that was not saying much for him. Still he would never dream to the end of time, of what you are dying of a lack of pure air and exercise. So accept my advice, and take the matter in hand yourself.

Dust, Dusters and Wipe.

Do not dust, but wipe!

Who would believe it! The duster—that powerful emblem of domestic toil—may under certain circumstances, become more dangerous to handle than a six-shooter. We are in dead earnest. A eminent scientist declares it to be a fact.

Do you know just what you do when you brush away dust? You disseminate in the air and consequently introduce into your own interior, into your very tissues and respiratory organs, all sorts of ugly spores, epidemic germs and murderous vibrunes which dust contains.

One movement of a feather duster may be enough to poison both you and your neighbors—to inoculate you all with typhus, variolous, or cholera—ravages as it may appear.

Instead of a feather duster take a cloth; wipe away the dust instead of stirring up. In short, wipe—never dust!

Whom to Marry.

Never marry because the person has a handsome face or a well-turned figure; for we soon become insensible to angelic forms and faces. "Handsome is that handsome does." If the countenance has life and intelligence, if the walk is indicative of firmness, the carriage modest, and the whole appearance proves the possessor to have a sound mind, a pure heart, and a religious soul, that person is worth all the skin-deep beauties—men and women—that ever went up to the marriage altar with nothing but their good looks to commend them. If the admired one is rich in real estate, bank stock, or railway shares, do not let that prove an insurmountable objection; but if poor, like yourself, so much the better. There is nothing like a young couple just about the age of twenty-two, starting in life with good hearts, clear heads, may consciences, and empty pockets. You have something to hope for, to work for, to live for. Your interests are identical, your homes mutual, your pleasures and your pains shared, your plancery of temper outlive all the charms of a fine face, and make the decay of it impossible.

Young men and middle-aged men suffering from nervous debility, premature old age, loss of memory, and kindred symptoms, should read these pages for Part VII of pamphlet issued by World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y.

The first number of the Catholic Chronicle, of Bay City, Mich., is at hand this week. It bears all the appearance of being a sound, live journal, is well edited, is well written, comprehensible in appearance, and is every way worthy of being liberally supported. We cordially welcome the Chronicle and hope it will have a long and prosperous career.

Good for Rabies.

When I have a baby afflicted with rabies or consul for quieting my own and baby's nerves so Parker's Ginger Tonic. It generally does the trick quicker and better than any extemporaneous prescription I know of.—Newark Monitor.

Abraham's Crough Syrup never fails to cure if used in time and according to directions.

We hear of people, even in Philadelphia, say a few days ago that he thought it was the duty of Abraham's Crough Syrup to give the Pamphlet to the medical faculty, as they could prescribe and use it whenever they thought it was the best medicine for sick be, "as many of my patients prefer to take the stuff, and cause have confidence in a remedy when there it has been remarkably difficult. I have indeed it next be a medicine is a secret in medical science. Abraham's Crough Syrup is only respectable druggists and dealers in medicine everywhere.

—Married, at Simsbury, Conn., Joseph E. Troy, aged 75, a widower since last September, to Mary Ivy, his daughter-in-law, aged 30, a widow since March.

If the mother is feeble it is impossible that her children should be robust and healthy. Dr. Jayne's Vermifuge Compound is a perfect specific for all chronic diseases of the vital system of the female. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlet.

A Valuable Addition.

Become it is beneficial to the scalp, and add to personal beauty by restoring color and luster to hair, is the belief held by why Parker's Hair Balsam is such a popular dressing.

—HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER is a scientific combination of some of the most powerful restorative agents in the vegetable kingdom. It restores gray hair to its original color. It makes the locks white and silken. It cures dandruff and humors and promotes a healthy growth of the hair. It is based on a chemical principle by which the hair is nourished and supported. It makes hair moist, soft and glossy, and is unsurpassed as a hair preservative. It is the most economical preparation ever offered to the public, as its effects remain a long time, making only an occasional application necessary. It is recommended and used by gentlemen of social rank, and officially endorsed by the State Assayer of Massachusetts. The popularity of HALL'S HAIR RENEWER has increased with the test of many years, both in the country and foreign lands, and is now known and used in all the civilized countries in the world.

For Sale by all Druggists.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

A CURE GUARANTEED.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Headache, Nervous Prostration, Nervous Weakness, Leucorrhœa, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, Premature Old Age, Loss of Memory, Wakefulness, Nervous Irritability, Seminal Emissions, Sexual Decay and Death. One box will cure ordinary cases. Six boxes are sufficient to cure the worst cases. It is a box, or six boxes for $5, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. Each package contains enough for a month's treatment. Will cure any one from the effects of abuse or excess. Six boxes will, and the medicine is so compounded, no change in diet is necessary. It does not affect even. Guarantees issued only when the money is received direct from the agent. Address, F. RICHARDS & CO., wholesale druggists, 327 and 329 Sansome street, San Francisco, Sole agents Pacific coast.

—$1,500 a year can be easily made at home working for E. Ridout & Co., 10 Barclay street, New York. Send for their catalogue and full particulars.

TRUTH ATTESTED.

Some Important Statements of Well-known People Wholly Verified.

In order that the public may be fully satisfied that the testimonials of cures published in our advertisements are genuine, we publish the following letters. The details of cures here mentioned are omitted, and can be had by the curious on application.

Oakland, Cal., Nov. 11, 1881.

Gentlemen: I have been suffering for the past four years with disease of the kidneys and inflammation of the bladder. I had pains in my back and loins, and was very much troubled with gravel. My age attended with severe pains and burning sensations, and I had about commencing to take your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, when I had been in bed two weeks without obtaining any relief, but finally concluded to wait no longer, and I sent for a bottle of your medicine. My surprise was great when I found that nothing has given me so much relief. I by this time had taken three bottles, and have now gradually improved.

Yours, very truly your,

J. O'Leary

ALAMEDA, Cal., Nov. 11, 1881.

Messrs. H. H. Warner & Co.

Gentlemen: I have been suffering with kidney complaint for the past seven years. My sufferings were great in the back, loins and bladder. I had tried many remedies, but found no relief. Being now old, as the cold always settles in my kidneys, I was induced by a physician who prescribed your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, to give it a trial. I have tried several bottles, and have now obtained relief, and I feel that I can recommend it to my friends.

Yours, very truly,

Geo. H. Gogg

Twenty-fourth and Broadway.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct. 20, 1881.

Messrs. H. H. Warner & Co.

Gentlemen: I have been suffering with kidney complaint for the past seven years. My sufferings were great in the back, loins and bladder. I had tried many remedies, but found no relief. Being now old, as the cold always settles in my kidneys, I was induced by a physician who prescribed your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, to give it a trial. I have tried several bottles, and have now obtained relief, and I feel that I can recommend it to my friends.

Yours, very truly,

M. C. Quinby

506 Stockton Street.

SAN JOSE, Cal., Nov. 8, 1881.

Messrs. H. H. Warner & Co.

Gentlemen: Was afflicted with yellow jaundice and kidney complaint. Your Kidney and Liver Cure was recommended to me. Took two bottles, a complete cure was effected. After being known and used in all the civilized countries in the world.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

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Special attention given to the manufacture of "Boots" of all kinds for ladies, which manufactured in the most superior manner, of the best stock and lasts. The frequency of these attacks caused me to labor to find out the cause and remedy, and I passed through months of severe suffering, and finally succeeded in curing myself. Since then I have passed from the city to take the hackney I experienced relief from the regular use of the kidneys resin the top hose, down to fresh and wing fine cures, and I am satisfied with dispatch of the whole case natural. Hand and foot power, of the pa. to particulars, by return mail every mail. Hand and foot power, of the pa. Enlarged at times, the pain were so severe that they sometimes almost to convulsions. I consulted some of the best physicians in the city, but they failed to do me any good. A specialist, they told me that I could procure a remedy through a friend in good health attending the use of your Kidney and Liver Cure in kidney diseases, I commenced taking it about six months ago. After taking the first bottle, I passed five stones which were pain, which I have had no symptoms of so long. Yours, etc.

Yours, very truly,

J. O'Leary

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MISCELLANEOUS.

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will be paid for any case of Piles, Constipation, Sick Headache, Nervous Debility, Kidney Complaint, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Dizziness, Costiveness, Blotches, Blood Humors, Female Weakness, Dull Pain in the Back, Nervous Irritability, Low Spirits, Want of Energy, Want of Appetite, Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Limbs, Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Cold Feet, Cold Hands, Cold Sweats, Night Sweats, Nervous Jerking, Sleeplessness, Cough, Asthma, Dry Skin, Eruptions, Pimples, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Pain in the Head, Fever, Chills, Nervous Headache, Nervous Prostration, Nervous Weakness, Dizziness, Sexual Decay, Seminal Emissions, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, Premature Old Age, Loss of Sexual Power, Wakefulness, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Dropsy, Gravel, Pain in the Back, Kidneys, Liver and Urinary Organs, Diseases of the Urinary Organs, Dimness of Vision, Premature Decay, Nervous Irritability, Low Spirits

WEEK'S NEWS FROM IRELAND.

[CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

The Irish Question.

NEW YORK, May 21.—A cable special to the *Herald* from London May 20th says: Irish politics are still the subject of the hour, but a strange and unexpected calmness has come over the scene. Whether this portends coming storm or indicates the prevalence of milder counsels in the Parnellite camp, it is hard to say. The result of last night's debate on the Expression bill proved a surprise. The very mild resolution passed by the Irish party, and their action in the House, seems to show that they intend to try a waiting game. The Irish party are not generally considered to have acted sensibly. Their action was not significant. Once fairly in the debate—we have arrived at the turning point of the history of Irish agitation. Healy spoke for an the waiting man. Webbers are about that the Irish peasantry consider that they had been betrayed by Parnell, and that the Land League is beginning to feel the effects of war. They have spent their money freely in furthering their objects, and the funds are lessening and the will is almost wind bell. This is thought to have much to do with the new departure.

Davitt's Manchester Address.

LONDON, May 21.—Michael Davitt, in addressing a meeting of Irishmen at Manchester, declared "that nobody lamented the recent murders more than he did, and nobody was earlier to express such crimes in the future. He declared that without the presence of the police and military the property of Irish landlords would not be worth a month's purchase. There could be no alliance between Irishmen and English Whigs until landlordism was abolished, and the Government could not expect cooperation with the secret society movement, when it was made to appear that such a movement was only for the protection of a wrapped people. If Hamiltons was earnest in the endeavor to suppress crime, he must go to the source of all agrarian outrages and remove landlordism, sweep away Dublin Castle and show he could repose confidence in Ireland, or in vain."

A Riot at Limerick.

DUBLIN, May 21.—The statement is untrue that crops has been affixed to the residence of Gerald Griffin's also and a representation of a coffin left on his doorstep.

Seventeen houses have been burned at Middleton, County Cork, and seventy persons rendered homeless.

Her, Father Cheeby, who returned from Kilmalock, was received with an ovation.

In a riot at Limerick between the police and people, the latter were charged on the street with fixed bayonets, and several persons were injured.

Parnell Wishes to Resign.

LONDON, May 21.—The leaders of the Land League oppose Parnell's contemplated resignation of his seat, though he has strongly urged his desire to resile on the continent for awhile.

The Government intends to permit the Coercion Act to lapse when the passage of the Expression bill.

The Expression Bill Passed to its Second Reading.

NEW YORK, May 20.—A cable special from London says: Rather unexpectedly the debate on the second reading of the Expression bill came to a close this afternoon, the division showing a majority of 338 in favor of the principles of the measure. The minority was composed entirely of Land Leaguers and a few of the most advanced Radicals. The only noteworthy incident in the discussion was the admission of Mr Gladstone that the main I ans of the bill, and the motives which prompted it, induced the Government in carrying it forward with all possible energy, had reference, not so much to those persons of rank and station, who had become victims of the fury of criminals, as to the manner which had been received by the with among the people of Ireland by the Nationalist members of Parliament and others. The measure will be further proceeded with next Tuesday, and there is now every ground for believing that it will become a law before the House adjourns for the Whitsuntide recess.

Dillon stated that he had a letter from Patrick Egan, denying the assertion of Forster relative to Sheridan, and said Forster should either prove the truth of his statement or retract it.

Parnell spoke very moderately. He hoped that with the passage of the Arrears bill and the amendments to the Land Act the Land League agitation might be ended.

The bill passed to its second reading by a vote of 368 to 45.

O'Shea, member of Parliament, writes to the Freeman's Journal that, in regards the denial of Forster, that he (O'Shea) never suggested that the last plan was for O'Shea to privately visit Kilmainham Jail. O'Shea says that Forster's report of their conversation is inaccurate, but that he (O'Shea) found Forster nervous and excited concerning other matters to such an extent that in writing the order for O'Shea to visit Kilmainham he mistakenly another pass for O'Shea.

A Prowling Irish-American

Thomas O'Connor, an Irish-American was arrested in Windsor castle, grounds of the Duke of Devonshire, on Friday night last, on the charge of being there unlawfully.

Guards Doubled.

In consequence of an anonymous Fenian threat the guards at the Government establishment at Tyrawith are doubled.

Notes.

It is said that the Marquis of Waterford will call the attention of the House of Lords on Monday to the Kilmainham compact.

There is a serious strain on the finances of the Land League, owing to the number of evicted tenants the League has to support.

Collings, Dillon, Healy, Sheridan, Thompson, Sexton, Marathon, Cowan, Taylor and Lalemant were in the minority against a second reading of the Expression bill.

One result of the murders in Dublin will probably be the organization of a new detective force in Ireland.

The police constantly search Parnell's grave.

THE GOVERNMENT'S DIFFICULTIES.

NEW YORK, May 21.—A cable special to the *Tribune* from London, of May 20th, says: Last night's victory, immense though the majority was for the Prevention of Crime bill, removes few of the most serious difficulties which the Government have yet to confront. The radical opposition to certain features, especially the composition of the new tribunals, will be renewed with increased vigor when the amendments are introduced. It is not improbable that the bill will be passed through the Committee of the House of Lords without any material alteration, while the bill is passed through the Commons. The Irish members will take the same course Mr Parnell continues a peculiar attitude, being apparently disinclined to carry out his Kilmainham pledge to support the Government, but directing the direction of his influence in Ireland by an open acquiescence in the measures for the prevention of crime. Nobody seems quite sure how far the provisions of

THE KILMAINHAM COMPACT,

which it is believed was shattered by the amendments, are capable of being revived. Mr. Parnell's leadership of the Parliamentary Party is openly challenged. The section of the Liberal Party which regards the assertion of authority as the first duty in Ireland is apprehensive lest the efficiency of the bill should be impaired by accepting Parnell as an accomplice. They think that Mr Gladstone is disposed to relax the stringency on certain points for the sake of securing, Irish Parnell's support, and secondly for the purpose of attaching some chaos of the Irish people to the side of law and order. Neither the Whigs nor Conservatives are likely to regard such a policy favorably. Mr Gladstone announced on last night that nothing will be sacrificed which is essential to the principle of the measure, failed to reassure all of his supporters. Mr Trevelyan's first speech, as chief Secretary, was received with general cheers, and convinced the House of the disposition of the Irish Executive to avail themselves of the full power of the new bill.

PARNELL CRITICISES

The debate of Monday and Tuesday, involving the disclosures of the Kilmainham negotiations, accompanied by the avowal of the state-paper suppression of a part of Mr. Parnell's letter, seemingly hurt the Government throughout the country. There is a marked change in the tone of the Ministerial press, even from the leading Liberal papers declaring that the attempt to deceive the House and the country was among the most scandalous incidents of Parliamentary history. Few Birds of the existence of such a thing can be found in the London Press, but it is, nevertheless, whispered.

Good Advice.

Our family for the past five years has been kept in good health by using Smith's Cinqua Tonic. It prevents malaria, lowtache, and all nervous complaints. Cures more aches and pains than any known remedy. Depot 1023 Market st.

Market Report.

MONTHLY REPORT BY J. C. DAVIS, 305 AND 307 MARKET STREET.

MERCANTILE MARKET,
422 Clay St., Tuesday Evening, May 23, 1882

WEEKLY REVIEW.

Values were well sustained on all cereals Monday, Barley being active at an advance. Sales of the California Board were heavy and business was conducted with unusual vigor. Potatoes were advanced at last week's prices. Butter and Eggs advanced. Poultry was firm and active. Strawberries and Cherries are declining.

DOMESTIC PRODUCE MARKET.

The quotable values represent exclusive prices for round lots and are made up from actual transactions. Extreme quotations are only be realized for Produce that comes up to the standard of choice in every respect, and the lowest quotation and rare taken in preparing Produce for market are very closely examined by buyers.

Flour—
Quotations are: City Extras, $5 75@5 50; City Superfine, $5 75@5 25; Interior brands, $4 50@5 00; for extra, and $3 50@4 00 for superfine.

Wheat—
Quotations are: Standard No. 1 Shipping, $1 37@1 40; No. 2, $1 37@1 40 per cental; Extra Uniform, $1 72@1 8.

Barley—
Quotations are: Feed, 82 1/2@82 37; Garnet Chili, $1 75@1 90; River Red, $2 12@2 1 ; Tomales, $2 75@2 80; Oregon Bordeu, $1 90@1 80; Burbank Seedlings, $1 80@2 00; Early Ohio, $2 25@2 50; Peachblow, $2 50@2 80; Peach Blows, $2 75@3 00; Sweet, $2 00@2 50; Early Rose, $1 90@2 00.

Oats—
Quotations are: White, New Crop, 65@70 c; Gray, 65@70; Black, 60@65 c.

Corn—
Quotable at $1 60@1 65 00 per ton; table meal, $35 00@40 00.

Beans—
Quotable at 3 25@3 50 per ℔ lb.

Butter—
Quotations are: Choice fresh roll Butter, 30@35c; Fancy, 31@ c; Medium do, 20@25c; Pickled, 17@20c; Pickled, 14@20c; Eastern Butter, 18@22c ℔ lb.

Cheese—
Quotations are: California Cheese, 11@14c; Eastern, 16@20c; Gilroy Imitation Eastern, 17@19c ℔ lb.

Poultry—
Quotations are: Live Turkeys, 17@20c; Dressed, 17@20; Ducks, $7 00@8 00; Hens, $4 00@6 00; Hens, $6 00@7 50; Young Roosters, $7 00@11 00; Old, $5 00@6 50; Geese, $1 25@2 75 ℔ pair; Pigeons, $3 00; Squabs, $3 50@3 50 ℔ doz.

Eggs—
Quotable at 20@25c for choice; 18@20c for ordinary; California, 18c; Eastern, 20@25c; Salt Lake, —@—; Oregon, 22@25c ℔ doz.

Dessert Fruit—
Quotations are: California Oranges, $3 50@4 25 ℔ box; California Lemons, $1 50@2 00; Malaga, $6 00@8 00 ℔ drum; Mexican Oranges, $5 00@6 00 ℔ hundred; Mexican Lemons, $10 00@12 00; California limes, 50c@$1 25 ℔ box, and $3 00@4 00 ℔ large, day Bananas, $2 50@3 00 ℔ bunch; Pine Apples, $7 50@8 ℔ dozen; Apples, $1 25@2 25; Oranges, do, $1 75 ℔ box; Pears, 75@$1 00 ℔ box; Quinces, $1 50@2 ℔ box.

Vegetables—
Quotations are: Cabbage, 60@75c ℔ ctl; Garlic, 1@1c ℔ lb; Marrowfat Squash, $10 00@12 00 ℔ ton; Cauliflower, 75 ℔ doz.; Egg Plants, dry, 20@25c ℔ lb; Dry Onions, 3c ℔ lb; Turnips, 50c ℔ bag; Carrots, 60@75 ℔ sack; Beets, 60@75c ℔ sack; Green Peas, 12@15c ℔ lb; Lima Beans, 10@12c ℔ lb; Sweet Potatoes, 3@4c ℔ lb; Cucumbers, 50@75c ℔ box; Tomatoes, 50@75c ℔ box; Green Corn, 25@50c ℔ doz; Asparagus, 50c ℔ box; Rhubarb, 2@3c ℔ lb; Horse Radish, 10@12

Poetry.

TIRED MOTHERS.

BY MRS. AUBREY SMITH.

A little elf-like form upon her knee,
Your tired head, that has so much to bear!
A child's clear eye now looking lovingly!
From sodden wrath a thatch of tangled hair.
Perhaps you do not feel the velvet touch
Of warm, moist fingers, lolling pouts at night.
You do not notice this blessing over much;
You almost are too tired to pray to-night.

But it is blessedness! A year ago
I did not see it so clearly,
We are so dull and blind, we do not know
To catch the sunbeam as it slips away.
And now it seems strange, strange to me
That while I was in the lodge of motherhood
I did not know more oft and tenderly
The little child that brought me only good.

And if some night, when you sit down to rest,
You miss the elfin face from your tired knee,
This restless, curling head from off your breast,
This laughe tongue that chatters constantly;
If from your ears the dimpled hand had slipped,
And never would settle in your aching neck;
If the white feet into their grave had tripped,
I could not blame you for your heartache then!

I wonder so that mothers ever fret
At little children clinging to their gown;
Or that the patter, patter, when the day is wet,
Are ever taken enough to make them frown.
If I could find a little muddy boot,
Or cap, or jacket on my chamber floor;
If I could hear a step, restless but,
Ah! how its patter in my home once more!

If I could send a broken cart to-day,
To-morrow make a kite to reach the sky—
There is no wealth in the world could pay
She was more blissfully content than I.
But, ah! the dainty pillow next my own
Is never rumpled by a shining head;
My darling slumbers in a softer one
Than ever I used to kiss in bed.

Literary Miscellany.

A Singular Conversion.

THE INFLUENCE OF A CHILD OF MARY.

We often hear it lamented that such and such a one should be condemned to a life of obscurity, and consequent uselessness, whose great abilities or admirable virtues would be of so much service to the world without seeming to remember that the ability which is exerted for the good of the domestic circle, or the virtue which teaching by example, acts beneficially upon the humblest member of society, cannot be without its result to mankind at large; for though it be true that; in the language of the poet, "Full many a flower is born to blush unseen, In the moral as well as in the natural world, it is not true that it is "wasted its sweetness on the desert air."

The position of Mrs. Selwood was by no means a commanding one in society—her husband being nothing more than a simple mechanic, and will know that a woman's social position depends altogether on that of her husband. But although poor in the common sense of the term, the poverty of the Selwoods was rather comparative than actual; for though the earnings of the husband were small, the excellent management of the wife contrived to make them supply all the real wants of her family, and besides laying by a small sum for future exigencies, and giving a little to the necessitous, to add something to the elegance of life, in the articles of clothing and furniture, and above all, of books. Books were, indeed, the only extravagance the husband and father indulged; and, as he had a portion of her time to bestow, he was fond of reading aloud to her such passages as he thought most worthy of attention. But the Selwoods were not all alone; they had been from early youth a sweet affer the wife, who had received a fragment of a shell in his side. He was one of the few who had escaped the massacre, and rather was drawn towards him on the side of pity, and turned wonderfully away. I gave myself up for lost as the sulphurous waves rose up to engulph me, when your voice awoke me, and I rejoice to find that I am not yet beyond hope."

"Then do not, I pray you," replied his wife, "struggle any longer against your eternal happiness—submit yourself to the teaching of that Church which Christ has appointed to be a mother to His children."

The heart of Selwood was penetrated at last, the scales of prejudice fell from his eyes, and after attentively and properly attending to the instructions of the priest who was placed over the little flock, he became convinced of the truth of Christianity as taught by the Catholic Church.

A SISTER OF MERCY.

A writer describing the war between Chili and Peru, thus speaks of a Sister of Mercy on the battle field.

"I recall no incident in the wealth of romance or tragedy in which the history of a SISTER OF MERCY had been with so amazing to "fix a cannoner who had received a fragment of a shell in his side. He was one of the few who had escaped the massacre, and rather was drawn towards him on the side of pity, and turned wonderfully away. I gave myself up for lost as the sulphurous waves rose up to engulph me, when your voice awoke me, and I rejoice to find that I am not yet beyond hope."

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A SISTER OF MERCY

THE MONITOR.
TWENTY FIFTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION
WEDNESDAY, MAY 31, 1882.

The Month of the Sacred Heart.

The beautiful devotions with which Catholics honored the Blessed Virgin during the month of May will expire to-day, and let us hope that those who have given glory to the Mother of God may be sharers in that supreme celestial happiness which is the reward of every faithful child of Mary.

The Church, like the thoughtful Mother that she is, has given her children new subjects for religious meditation during each succeeding month in the year, and with what tender solicitude does she not implore her children to follow the devotions thus prescribed. May has vanished, but how appropriately Mary's month leads us to the Sacred Heart of Jesus! The Mother leads us to the Son, and there we find that Sacred Heart open to receive our petitions and to grant our prayers!

The beautiful and fruitful devotion to the Sacred Heart of Jesus was revealed by our Divine Lord Himself to Blessed Mother Margaret Mary about two hundred years ago, and, despite the opposition which it met with at its introduction, has spread throughout the world until it has become as universal as the Church itself. It pointed Almighty God to establish this devotion in 1675 through a vision to a simple member of the Order of the Visitation Nuns, in the Convent of Parray-le-Monial, Burgundy, and in the vision which this Religious was favored with our Lord promised to pour out the treasures of His Divine love upon all who would practice and propagate devotion to the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

The promises which our Lord made to Blessed Margaret Mary are thus summarized in the beautiful life of this devoted Sister:

1. I will give them the graces necessary for their state.
2. I will give peace in their families.
3. I will comfort them in all their trials and afflictions.
4. I will be their refuge in life and death.
5. I will bestow abundant blessings on all their undertakings.
6. Sinners shall find My Heart an ocean of mercy.
7. Tepid souls shall become fervent.
8. Fervent souls shall advance rapidly towards perfection.
9. I will bless every dwelling in which an image of My Heart will be exposed and honored.
10. I will give priests a peculiar facility in converting the most hardened souls.
11. Those who spread the devotion shall have their names written in My Heart, never to be effaced.

These are the promises made by our Lord Himself, and these spiritual graces and temporal blessings can be obtained by all simply regardless of station or calling in life. In establishing this devotion our Blessed Lord has not confined His celestial favors to the few, but has opened wide the treasury of His Sacred Heart so as to embrace all who give Him their love in prayer and pious practices through the performance of this duty that they have received both spiritual and temporal favors through this devotion. This is set forth in a thousand ways, which even the fallible mind of man can fathom; the house where the picture of the Sacred Heart is found will be blessed with peace and contentment, the families where this devotion is practiced will find the pleasure of that peace which is known only to those who bask in the perpetual sunshine of the smile of God; even to temporal undertakings a blessing is promised, and whatever the Son of God says He will do, that we may fasten our faith to as firmly as the Church of God is fastened to the Rock of Christ.

We could cite innumerable cases where the blessings of piety, peace and prosperity fell upon families who followed this devotion, but just at this juncture we find two letters published in an Eastern contemporary which set forth the results of this divinely-established devotion so vividly that no Catholic can refuse to doubt their truth. Let these examples, then, move every reader of the MONITOR to practice this devotion at least during the month of June, and leave the result in the hands of Him whose overflowing bounty has promised a blessing for even a cup of cold water given to His name. The Church at this crisis needs the prayers of the faithful in every land; apostacy and blatant infidelity are turning the heads of the multitude away from the Cross to and fixing the public gaze upon temporal glitter and fleeting fashion, and one of the most potent means through which Catholics can change this downward course of error is to pray for the conversion of the world through the mercy of the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

Read these letters carefully and ponder on the particular results therein set forth:

THE EXPERIENCE OF A LAYMAN IN REFERENCE TO THE PROMISED REWARD OF BLESSED MARGARET MARY—AN EXPERIMENT THAT MAY BE EASILY TRIED.

To the Editor of The Catholic Review:

BOSTON, May 3, 1882.

I was very glad to see, in your last issue, the extract from the *Messenger of the Sacred Heart*, in regard to the consoling promises of our Lord to the pious observers of the month of May, which relative Holy Communion on nine Fridays. There is another promise, historically important, with this, made to the same Blessed Margaret Mary, to which I desire, with your kind permission, to call the attention of your readers. I mean the promise that he will bless every household in which a picture or statue of His Sacred Heart is exposed and venerated. Unfortunately, there are great many Catholics, especially those who have been admitted to our public schools, who have no faith in those extra-ordinary manifestations to the saints, in the women, I understand, there are great many Catholics, especially those who have been educated in

Farm and Home.

A Talk About Housework.

Girls whose parents can afford to keep servants, get the impression sometimes that it is quite out of the question to engage in any kind of household work, some even learning the care of her room to the charge of hired help. Such girls grow up in the embodiments of laziness. There is no reason why every girl should not understand the running of the household machinery, so that if at any time mother were sick and unable to oversee the need arrangements, her daughter might be able to take her place, managing satisfactorily. It is a false notion that to become a housekeeper is to become also a domestic drudge, and if any of the girls who read this have made up their minds to that effect, let them abandon it instantly, and by experience prove it a blunder.

When there are two sisters in a family a good plan is to divide the work, each one being responsible for that portion that is entrusted to her. Let each understand clearly what is expected of her, not doing it haphazardly, but promptly and regularly each week; or the work could be alternated, if this arrangement would be more agreeable.

One reason we would give in favour of household work is, that it gives them a chance to learn the many details connected with women's work that cannot be learned in any other way than by experience, and without which knowledge no woman can govern a house well. We don't want to convey the impression that the girl should shoulder the entire responsibility of her home, but simply so, when her hour comes, she may be able to know how to do, should it ever become necessary. Housework is not degrading; on the contrary, we consider it elevating, for it helps to make homes happy. And a girl can be just as much of a lady in her sweeping-cap, with broom in hand, as in breakfast-cap, reclining with book in hand. The truest, noblest, and best woman we know, has been trained from her girl hood to look, practically, to the ways of the household, and yet she is a lady in every respect, an ornament to the most cultured society.

When you have homes of your own, girls, and obliged to get along with little or no help, you will be thankful for the training you have imposed upon yourself in youth, or if it fails to your lot to have servants in abundance, you will still be glad that you can rule and direct them, and should they leave you without any warning, as they are sometimes disposed to do, you will be "mistress of the situation," able to take hold successfully until such time as relief may come.

Agriculture in the Holy Land.

Nothing can well exceed the desolateness of much of this country. Treeless it is for twenty or thirty miles together. Forests which did exist thirty years ago (for instance, on Mount Carmel and Mount Tabor) are fast disappearing. Rich plains of the finest grass-seed, asking to be cultivated, are at best but scratched up a few inches deep in patches with no hedges or boundaries; mountain terraces, naturally or artificially formed, are ready to be planted with vines, as the German colony is doing at the foot of Mount Carmel. The villages are nothing but mud huts, dirt, dust and squalor; the inhabitants with scarce clothing enough for decency; their houses like cranes. There are large tracts without a horse or cow, sheep or dog. They make no pretence at roads, except that from Jaffa to Jerusalem, which is like a cart-road over a pigsweed field—the rest at best are like sheep-walks on the Downs of Sussex, but for far the most part like the dry bed of a most rocky river where, amid blocks of stone, each nation has way at a foot-pace as best he can, or on smooth, sloping rocks, or over loose stones thrown down from the old walls on either side, which no one offers a finger to remove. Nothing quick wheels, not so much as a barrow, is to be met with in a ride of over three hundred miles.

Every thing is taxed, every fruit-tree, so none now are planted; every cow or horse, etc.; every vegetable sold out of a private garden. Every eighth egg is not taxed, but taken by the government. In some places the taxes of the district are sold to the highest bidder. The farmer is unable to sell a measure of his corn till all has been collected into a heap and the tax-gatherer has sat his seal upon it, from which there is no appeal. Double taxes are expected this year, because, after three years of enormous, the harvest promises to be abundant.

Nothing like a small farmhouse is to be found far or near. If there was, the owner is liable to have soldiers or twenty officers quartered upon him, to be fed and lodged at his expense. The tonnage fifty in the extreme, none more so than Jerusalem itself, where, however, taxes are levied from every house for lighting and cleaning the streets, while a spranned ankle or a splash into a hole of blackest dirt is sure to be the result of a momentary carelessness.

Nothing is done for the good or improvement of the people or the land by the government. Not only so, but every offer (and I heard of several made by private individuals, or by companies) is at once refused, unless a bribe be given to the authorities.

Then the picture, I believe in no way over-drawn, of that land which was once "flowing with milk and honey." What might it not become again with fair usage and good government! But there is no hope for Palestine while it remains in the hands of its present rulers.

Good for Babies.

When I have a baby at breast nothing is so sound for quieting my own and baby's nerves as Parker's Ginger Tonic. It prevents bowel complaint and is better than any stimulant to give strength and appetite.—A Newark Mother.

In the Whole History of Medicine

No preparation has ever performed such marvellous cures, or maintained so wide a reputation, as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which is recognized as the world's remedy for all diseases of the throat and lungs. Its long-continued series of wonderful cures in all climates has made it universally known as a safe and reliable agent to employ against the ordinary ailments, which are the forerunners of more serious disorders, it acts promptly and surely, always relieving suffering, and often saving life. The production is offered, by its timely use, to those threatened with chronic disorders, makes it an invaluable remedy to be kept always at hand in every home. No person can afford to do without it, and those who have once used it never will. To those whose occupations or exposures induce coughs, colds, or other ailments, physicians use the CHERRY PECTORAL extensively in their practice, and strongly recommend it. It is absolutely certain in its curative effects, and will cure the many ills where cures are possible.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

A Valuable Addition

Because it is beneficial to the scalp and adds personal beauty by restoring color and lustre to gray or faded hair is why Parker's Hair Balsam is such a popular dressing.

—$1,000 a year can be easily made at home working for E. G. Hilbert & Co., 19 Barclay street, New York. Send for their catalogue and full particulars.

Tell your friends of Ammen's Cough Syrup. Cable—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

TRUTH ATTESTED.

Some Important Statements of Well-known People Wholly Verified.

In order that the public may fully realize the genuineness of the testimonials we now publish and publish the "Sunshine Magazine of perfect health" we have to say that the cures are as much more than mortals should, not merely in degree, but in the kind of cures, and in the fact that they are permanent.

[illegible]

Monroe, H. H. Warner & Co.

GENTLEMEN: I have been suffering for the past four years with disease of the kidneys and inflammation of the bladder. I was so lame I could not walk without great pain, and was so lame I could not walk without great pain, and was so lame I could not walk without great pain, and

ENGLISH CIVILIZATION.

BY FRANCIS CARR.

PART II.

No English historian pretends to assert the English were attempted to civilize Ireland, no that any law was ever passed by her Parliament for her relief, or to benefit her condition. All the laws that were ever enacted by the English for Ireland were acts of confiscation, coercion, "penal acts," "gagging acts," "penal statutes" (I rather said with "Hibernia," about in every sense and in every line." They passed laws debasing the Irish to universal enslavement, and for confiscating their churches, monasteries and schools. The whole English code affecting Ireland is well described by Edmund Burke: "They (the penal laws) were written in blood and tears upon the hill." No English rule was made into Ireland with any other motive than robbery and bloodshed. Tyldey is the man who first discovered that Ireland was "civilized" by Ireland. But may it not be said "our civilization is of Anglo-Saxon origin, as well as our liberties at the present day?" I say it is not, for the Anglo-Saxons were not civilized at any period of their history, and even their descent has only partially survived. Let us hear the

[illegible] ANGLO-SAXONS MAILAN.

"And what he says of the "civilization" of the Anglo-Saxons: "The Saxons brought with them from their original home a rude and barbarous tongue no any of the dialects which overturned the Roman Empire, and their attempts with the Britons could not have contributed to polish their manners. The royal authority was weak and little had been learned of that regular system of government which the Franks and Goths had derived from the provincial Romans among whom they were settled. No property, no arts, no skill, no incentive to industry, no motive for [illegible] existing out of family ties, remained." *Hallam's History of the Middle Ages, p. 1[illegible]*

Our authority above cited further says that among the Anglo-Saxons "No man could leave the shire to which he belonged without the permission of his ealdorman. No man could be without a lord on whom he depended, though he might pick his powerful patron, it was under the condition of engaging himself to another. If he left his lord, or if his kinsmen were bound to present him in the county court, and to answer for him in his stead. Thus the wave done he might be seized by any one who met him as a robber. Among those murder was committed on payment of three lord. Both were held to be chattels, and it was a maxim of the common law that the child of a slave mother, even by a father who was a freeman, was also a slave *(Turton, ancient laws)*. The contrary was the rule of the Roman law. The flogging of a freeman by a slave master was impossible of the dream of slavery.

As this article is already too long, I shall close for the present, and I, in your next issue, if you deem the subject worthy of publication, continue the inquiry into the "civilization" of the people, who are said to have "civilized" Ireland in the twelfth century. From the a-libertine, all English, which I have cited, the reader can fully appreciate the worth of the poet, that those "civilizers" were despoiled.

"From the most wounded rave than were lived."

MARKET REPORT.

MONTHLY CIRCULAR.

☞ City 28, Tuesday Evening, May 30, 1882.

WEEKLY REVIEW.

The market for cereals was moderately active during the latter part of the past week. In wheat several transfers were made on call which exhibited less confidence in future. Barley is a little weaker. Oats are steady. Rye is nominal and steady hold. Corn is fairly steady. Bran is weak and steady. Buckwheat sells Feed is weak. Butter and Eggs remain firm at good prices.

DOMESTIC PRODUCE MARKET.

There being no material change in last week's quotations, we omit the Report to make room for important dispatches.

New Advertisements.

PACIFIC STEAM
CARPET BEATING
And Renovating Works.
WHITENING
In all its Branches Thoroughly and Promptly Done.
OAKLAND BRANCH: Twelfth-first street and Telegraph ave. Time of cars which pass by the door each 30 Mail, Telephone at all our Offices.
333 GOLDEN GATE AVE.
CUNKLINGS BROS., PROPRIETORS.

EDUCATIONAL.
CAPTAIN McNEVIN,
Nautical Academy, 406 Beale street,
HAS MADE ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE SPECIAL instruction of young men who intend to follow the sea, in the art of navigation, and who desire a thorough training. The use of chart, plan, table of bearings, sextant, etc., is taught free, but only those attending the Pilot School, will each find a place. Boarding and lodging can be had on the premises. Terms, $5 per month. CAPT. McNEVIN, School of Navigation.

MONEY TO LOAN
PACIFIC BANK
Established 1863.
CAPITAL STOCK $1,000,000.00
Surplus 420,447.74
San Francisco, Feb. 9, 1882.
This Bank having a surplus of coin will make loans at a low rate of interest on satisfactory security.
M. M. McDONALD, President.

GUMMINGS & HARRINGTON,
BOOK SELLERS,
BOOK BINDERS,
Blank Book Manufacturers
AND PRINTERS,
509 CLAY STREET,
Above Sansome SAN FRANCISCO

MUSIC BAZAR, 141 STRATT WORK ST. Celebrated Steinway Pianos, Mason and Hamlin Organs, Sole agents for Sherman's Celebrated Band Instruments. Sheet music and music books. Pianos to rent, $5 per month. Pianos to rent allowed on purchase price. Weekly payment accepted. No extra charge. ☞ Send for circular.

CENTRAL PACIFIC HOTEL,
318 Fourth Street,
SAN FRANCISCO CAL.
Free Coach to and from the Hotel.
Board and Lodging $1 pr. Day
Board and Lodging $5 & $6 per Week.
M. FARRELL, Proprietor.

5 CT. TEMPERANCE
Coffee House and Restaurant.
30 SOLID, GENUINE HOME COOKING. PRICES reduced one day at noon each after Winter. Dinner, Breakfast, Lunch and Office Hours. 631 Clay street, bet. Sansome and Montgomery streets. Change of face every day. Coming to 5 ct. lady. open 5 a.m.

NEW MARKET.
QUEEN CITY MARKET,
FOR FIRST-CLASS
BEEF, VEAL, LAMB, AMERICAN MUTTON, PORK AND CORNED MEATS OF EVERY KIND, CANNOT BE BEAT.
THIS MARKET ALSO
CHOICEST EASTERN HAMS, BACON & LARD.
Foreign Sausages Imported expressly for this Establishment.
CORNED BEEF AND PORK FOR SALE BY THE BARREL.
"QUEEN CITY MARKET."
1154 to 1158 MARKET STREET,
NEAR THE CORNER OF TAYLOR.
ZIMMERMAN & CO., Proprietors.

SUITS CLOTHING SUITS
$12.
Immense Reduction at J. S. HAND'S
314 KEARNY STREET.
SUITS CLOTHING SUITS
$18. $20.
Cheapest House, J. S. HAND'S
314 KEARNY STREET.
SUITS CLOTHING SUITS
$25. $30.
J. S. HAND, Merchant TAILOR and CLOTHIER.
314 KEARNY STREET.

New Advertisements.

GOOD NEWS!
20,000 CHINAMEN LEAVING
THE PACIFIC COAST ANNUALLY. THIS WILL have place within the proper will some interesting from directly or indirectly. The majority of persons who land directly with China are in no comparison with the number who patronize him indirectly, by buying the productions of the white country.
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THE UNITED WORKINGMEN'S Boot and Shoe Company
would respectfully inform the public that they respectfully WILL HAVE. Go this Company a charge by some their business and employ none of the Celestial generation, giving our boys the course of earning a decent living. CALL FOR THE UNITED WORKINGMEN. Let no respectable citizen, Be sure they have the Stamp, no name on shoes.
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Will Appear at each month and of the Mark. Agency. Lots in Lots, Blocks, Farming Lands. Lots Tracts established and sold at Auction.
CAPITAL STOCK $1,000,000.
SAN LUIS OBISPO LANDS.
60,000 Acres of Grazing Land from $1.25 upwards.
15,000 Acres of Fruit Lands in the Lower Salinas Valley, Adjoining Cities, Villages, Railroad Stations.
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ENGLISH CIVILIZATION.

TO ANSWER THE

PART II.

No English historian pretends to assert that England ever attempted to civilize Ireland, or that any law was ever passed in her Parliament for her relief, or to benefit her subjects. All he knows that were ever enacted by the English for Ireland were acts of confiscation and "arrow acts, Coercion, "Insult statutes, and penal codes said with "blood, blood in every sold "now and in every line." They passed laws for arresting the Irish from receiving education, and for confiscating their churches, monasteries and schools. The whole English code affecting Ireland is well described by Edmund Burke: "They (the penal laws) were politic to blood and ingenious to hell." No English ruler was ever more cruel to Ireland with any other motive than robbery and bloodshed. Perhaps in the Irishman's pride, he discovered that Ireland was "civilized by England. But may it not be said "our civilization is of Anglo-Saxon origin, as well as Christian at the present day? I say it was so, for the Anglo-Saxons were not civilized at any period of their history, and even their language has only partially survived. Let us hear the

TESTIMONY OF THE ANGLO-SAXONS.

And what be some of the "civilization of the Anglo-Saxons? "The Saxons brought with them from their original forests at least as much religion as any of the tribes which inhabited the Roman Empire, and their attitude with the Britons was very much the same as that which the Britons bore to the Romans. The royal authority was weak, and the land was heated of that rigid system of government which the Franks and Lombards received from the provincial Romans among whom they were mingled. No people ever so much endeared to others, to nations many, yet for ever arising out of family revenge." *History of the Middle Ages*, p. 22, 23.

Our authority above cited further says that among the Anglo-Saxons, "No man could leave the shire to which he belonged without the permission of its sheriffs. No man could live with one a lord on whom he depended, should he might join his present patron, it was under the condition of engaging himself to another. If he failed in this, his kindred were bound to present him in the county court, and to make a bird for him themselves. Unless this were done he might be seized by any one who met him as a vagrant. Among these murders was one matter in passing of a foe. "The lives of the kings (the Saxon) varied at 1,200 shillings, the wehrd at 1,600 shillings, a ceorl (peasant) at 200 shillings. Tacitus, in speaking of the Saxon robbers, says, "Their whole power of Saxon robbers, is to commit a Wehrd-man or ceorl, from the possession; in war, robberies of all classes were sanctioned by the king's will and law." Tacitus, speaking of the Saxon state of things, continued "among them, in the time of the ancient conquerors, robbery was a thing of credit, a thing of honor, and a virtue." Edgert Bellamy, in his "Dawn of Light," says, "Tacitus, speaking of the Saxon robbers, compared them, "analogous to the Scythians, with naked arms." Saxon Christianity and civilization! Hodge, p. 22.

Tacitus, who wrote in the Saxon centuries, who had every opportunity of knowing the "civilization" of the Anglo-Saxons, describes them as "robbers and barbarians whelps from the kennel of barbarism hateful to God and man." The history of slavery which existed among those people is graphically described by J. R. Green, in a work already quoted, "the Short History of the English People, published by Harper & Bro., New York, 1870. The author of this work laid the results of examination in the school of modern history at the English University at Oxford, and knows whereof he writes.

"There had always been a slave class, a class of the native under the Saxon, Dane, and Norman, among the Saxon people, but the number of this class, if unaffected by the conquest of Britain, were swelled by the wars which were sprung up among the English conquerors. No one knew the prisoner taken in battle from the doom of slavery." Again this sacred historian continues, "The criminal whose kindred would not pay up his fine became the criminal of the plaintiff, or the king. Sometimes a father, pressed by need, sold his children and wife into bondage." Again this sacred historian continues, "The slave became a part of the civil law. The estate, to be alienated at death, or by will, or the law, whose property was held as tenants in common. The children were brought up in kinship, even the freeman's children, in a state mother, inherited the mother's condition. Freemen, shepherds, swineherd, ploughmen, hired, dairy maid, barn-boy, ploughman, and wood wait were born serfs."

THE SAME AUTHOR SAYS

That the master had the power of putting his slaves to death. "That it was only a matter the man," and that "if he feel he might be cleared by a stay least and proved to death for his crime, or forced to death, or else slay every a woman." Page 22. The "new" Anglo-Saxon civilization with a vengeance! Mr Hallam states that this peculiar form of Anglo-Saxon slavery continued in England after the period of the Norman conquest, and was chiefly enforced in the time of Henry II., in whom, says the first attempt to conquer Ireland was undertaken. He says "From the time of Henry II. as we learn from charters, the "villeins, or serfs," were sold upon the soil, with, enumerated to substitutes, cattle, and other chattels." Hallam, p. 136. In such a condition had the Irishman, and his kindred been for centuries, and yet the Irishman was better than the English villein, if we could have confidence in the statements of the English writers, who were noted for the purpose of their end. Both were held to be chattels and it was a matter of the common law that the child of a slave mother, even by a father who was a freeman, was a slave. Fortescue quoted the civil law. The contrary was the rule of the Roman law. Thus degraded a freeman or a slave no more was incapable of the crime of slavery.

As this article is already too long, I shall give for the present, and in your next issue I shall endeavor to give the history of polytheistic, or the time this impute into the "civilization" of the people, which so much have "civilized" Ireland in the twelfth century. From the a civilization, all English, which I have cited, the reader may not fail to appreciate the worth of the poet, the boon "civilizers" were described.

"From the most accomplished race that ever lived."

MARKET REPORT.

Morning Call.
222 Clay St., Tuesday, May 30, 1882.

WEEKLY REVIEW.

The market for cereals was moderately active during the latter part of the past week. In wheat several transfers were made on cash which established the confidence shortly. Rye is nearly little weaker. Oats are in light demand and slightly lower. Corn continue active. Bean is quiet and steady. Potatoes are steady. Onions are weak. Butter and Eggs remain firm at good prices.

DOMESTIC PRODUCE MARKET.

There being no material change in our trade quotations, we omit the Report to make room for important dispatches.

New Advertisements.

PACIFIC STEAM CARPET BEATING And Renovating Works. WHITENING In all its Branches Thoroughly and Promptly Done.

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SUITS CLOTHING SUITS $12. $14. Immense Reduction at J. S. HAND'S 314 KEARNY STREET.

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New Advertisements.

GOOD NEWS! 20,000 CHINAMEN LEAVING THIS PACIFIC COAST ANNUALLY. THIS will Take place after Long Delay. Parties who Contemplate Visiting the Celestial Empire can Secure Cabins and Steerage Tickets at Greatly Reduced Rates by Applying at the Office of the Undersigned. THE UNITED WORKINGMEN'S Boot and Shoe Company. "UNITED WORKINGMEN." PACIFIC COAST LAND BUREAU. 22 MONTGOMERY ST., SAN FRANCISCO. SAN LUIS OBISPO LANDS. C. H. PHILLIPS, General Office, 22 Montgomery St., S. F. Cal.

CARROLL & TILTON, Respectfully announce that they have opened THE LARGE STORE, 573 Market Street, WITH A LIMITED GENT'S AND BOY'S CLOTHING, FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS, ETC. Having been in this business many years, we can promise that all our goods will be as represented. We buy for Cash and sell as low as possible. CARROL & TILTON, 573 Market Street, opp. Powell.

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BOOTS & SHOES. ROBT. FLENNIKEN, 724 AND 726 Montgomery Street. LARGE ASSORTMENT. MESSRS. JORY BROS. Ladies' Misses' Children and Infants FINE KID SHOES. GREATLY REDUCED PRICES. A Large Consignment of LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN'S Kid Sandalls and Slippers. ROBERT FLENNIKEN. 724 and 726 Montgomery st.

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The Monitor.

Strive for Justice for thy Soul, and even if the Death Bell for Justice, and God will overthrow thy enemies for Thee. (Cardinal Tai...)

THE MONITOR.

In now in the twenty-fifth year of publication, and its well-established reputation as an able and reliable Religious newspaper, has placed it in a wide circulation and an influence which makes The Monitor a valuable medium for advertisers.

Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Communications, to secure insertion, should be handed in not later than Tuesday of each week.

No communications will be inserted unless accompanied by the author's real name. This is required as a private guarantee of good faith.

Communications will be gladly received from all interested in the cause advocated by this Journal. Correspondents should be as brief as possible, and should write legibly, and on one side of the paper only. We cannot undertake to return the MSS. of unused articles.

All communications and remunerations, whether on business or otherwise, are to be addressed to the Manager.

VOL. XXV. SAN FRANCISCO, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 14, 1882. NO. 36.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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PLATING, NICKEL PLATING, GOLD PLATING, SILVER PLATING. Elegant and Durable. PLATING ESTABLISHMENT. San Francisco Gold, Silver and Nickel Plating Works. 55 and 857 Mission Street, near 5th. G. C. DENNISTON, Proprietor.

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ENTHUSIASTIC RECEPTIONS ACCORDED TO THE PATRIOTIC PRELATE.

The People Drawing His Carriage Through Tipperary.

Splendid Victories Achieved by the Land League

LAUDATION OF LAND LEAGUE LADIES OF IRELAND.

The Duty of the People in The Hour of Danger

BISHOP GILMOUR.

Full Text of His Letter on Parnell, Who Use the Land League in Order to Foist Themselves into Political Notoriety But Cathalics Make Poor Patriots No Toleration for Turncoats A "Presidential Plucked to Pieces Some Bad Men Shown Up.

CALIFORNIA MISSIONARIES.

The Place of Spain in the Spread of the Faith.

Vallejo, Cal., June 2nd, 1882.

THE WEEK'S NEWS FROM IRELAND.

Dillon Defends Boycotting in the Commons.

LONDON, June 7.—In the Commons the Habitual Criminals bill was discussed on the adjournment. Harcourt, Home Secretary, said the Government would only accept any amendment consistent with putting down boycotting.

Chamberlain said he was in favor of compensation for Irish tenants as for English tenants unbeaten.

Dillon defended boycotting, and declared but for that system "moonlight" outrages would be more numerous than they had been. They would not have been at all if the Land Leagues had been left alone. He said it was certain that the system of boycotting had been grossly abused for purposes of private revenge.

The debate was upon the amendment offered by Charles Russell, Liberal member for Dublin, defining intimidation as threats, acts or violence to persons or property, or incitement thereto.

DAVITT ON THE LAND QUESTION.

Davitt in a speech at Liverpool last night said that his opinion was that the land question was at property. He considered that the sell of Irish land should be purchased for the tenants for £14,000,000 in Government bonds, repayable in fifty years, the purchase money to Landlords could be a monstrous failure.

New York, June 7.—A London special to the *Herald* says: Davitt in his speech on the land question, agrees with Henry George's plan of land nationalization, but thinks the agitation should be confined to Ireland, and one not departure in Irish social life. Davitt said he felt certain of the support of the Parliamentary farmers, who have to look forward to a time when they should be tenants of their farms, when they should have the confidence in the truth of the theory, and have the courage to convert the theory into a live way of thinking. However this may work, the handling of a new problem from a point of view, which is so artificial, has been greeted with hostility by his Parliamentary associates, who believe that the introduction of this economic theory will drive from the Land League ranks the conservative and clerical element which is expected so much to strengthen the League. Davitt has ignored these associates, and seems to have thrown himself unreservedly into the arms of Henry George, who believes that the land question is the element in the land movement.

The idea of the nationalization of land, proposed by Davitt in Liverpool, is impracticable, and would be a violation of the sacred property rights of the little proprietary, without any guarantee of the little property. He said that the land in Ireland could be purchased for $140,000,000 in Government bonds, payable in fifty years, in exchange for the ownership, his plan would be to transfer the ownership of the land from the landlords to the tenants, and to transfer the position of the peasant proprietors from the landlords to the Government, which would have to pay the rent, and most difficultly would be in an end, so the Government would have to pay the rent, and the Government would have to pay the rent.

Davitt will sail for America on the steamer Gallia.

Assassination of a Landlord and his Escort.

DUBLIN, June 8.—Walter M. Bourke, a Galway landlord, residing at Rahasan, was shot dead while returning from Galway. His escort, a soldier, was also killed. The murder occurred at Ballinrobe, about two miles north of Claremorris. Bourke was riding in front of his dragoon escort, when a volley was fired from behind a wall, and both fell dead. Bourke was a magistrate, son of the late Queen Bourke, and married a German baroness. He possessed very extensive property in Ireland. He was shot at Rahasan. He received several threatening letters, and had lately left London to reside on his estate. Further look an active part in the Land League.

Bourke was shot twice. A few months ago he entered a church at Ballinrobe and found a notice posted on the door, which was celebrating. The priest ordered it to be torn down, and he escaped by a side door without hindering. Bourke was not a relative of the late Queen Bourke, who, it is said, inherited the reputation of being one of the worst places in Ireland for evil deeds.

Davitt at Cork.

LONDON, June 8.—In a speech in Cork to-night Davitt explained that the object in going to America was to make an appeal towards the land of Ireland. He said that the Irish Land League. He also contradicted the rumor of a split in the League movement.

In the Commons.

The Commons passed Bradlaugh's amendment to the Registration bill by a vote of 45 to 206.

Thomas Power O'Connor, in the course of a speech supporting the amendment to define intimidation, said that the Irish Land Leaguers, the objection was made to the language, but the Irish Land Leaguers, Mr. Healy, and other Irish ruling caused some trouble.

Parnell moved that the Chairman have the chair.

Gladstone assenting, progress was reported.

The news of the murder of Bourke in Galway caused a profound sensation in the Commons. Parnell and other Irish members expressed regret at the outrage. They stated that the Land League organization of Gort caused six months ago, "Sir, you have been leading the Commons of the murder immediately after the shooting.

DAVITT'S GREAT SPEECH.

He Receives Immense Enthusiasm Throughout Ireland.

New York, June 8.—A special from Dublin says: Michael Davitt's Liverpool speech is spoken of as one of the greatest efforts of his life. He has received an enthusiastic reception wherever he has appeared in Ireland, and he pronounced one of the most remarkable orators in the history of the land agitation. He proposed the nationalization of Ireland by abolishing all landlord property without compensation, and that the State would then become the owner of the land, and would be the landlord. Farmers would then have perfect security of tenure, yet would be free to sell their holdings to the highest bidder, and the property remained in land by their outlay and improvements, and of unlawful rents, and in the way as they now dispose of the property. Landlords would be abolished, and would be compensated. The payment of land would be necessary. The payment would be made to the security of the peasant proprietary without any guarantee of the little proprietary. He said that the land would be purchased for $140,000,000 in Government bonds, payable in fifty years, in exchange for the ownership, his plan would be to transfer the ownership of the land from the landlords to the tenants, and to transfer the position of the peasant proprietors from the landlords to the Government, which would have to pay the rent, and most difficultly would be in an end, so the Government would have to pay the rent, and the Government would have to pay the rent.

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Bourke was shot twice. A few months ago he entered a church at Ballinrobe and found a notice posted on the door, which was celebrating. The priest ordered it to be torn down, and he escaped by a side door without hindering. Bourke was not a relative of the late Queen Bourke, who, it is said, inherited the reputation of being one of the worst places in Ireland for evil deeds.

Davitt at Cork.

LONDON, June 8.—In a speech in Cork to-night Davitt explained that the object in going to America was to make an appeal towards the land of Ireland. He said that the Irish Land League. He also contradicted the rumor of a split in the League movement.

In the Commons.

The Commons passed Bradlaugh's amendment to the Registration bill by a vote of 45 to 206.

Thomas Power O'Connor, in the course of a speech supporting the amendment to define intimidation, said that the Irish Land Leaguers, the objection was made to the language, but the Irish Land Leaguers, Mr. Healy, and other Irish ruling caused some trouble.

Parnell moved that the Chairman have the chair.

Gladstone assenting, progress was reported.

The news of the murder of Bourke in Galway caused a profound sensation in the Commons. Parnell and other Irish members expressed regret at the outrage. They stated that the Land League organization of Gort caused six months ago, "Sir, you have been leading the Commons of the murder immediately after the shooting.

DAVITT'S GREAT SPEECH.

He Receives Immense Enthusiasm Throughout Ireland.

New York, June 8.—A special from Dublin says: Michael Davitt's Liverpool speech is spoken of as one of the greatest efforts of his life. He has received an enthusiastic reception wherever he has appeared in Ireland, and he pronounced one of the most remarkable orators in the history of the land agitation. He proposed the nationalization of Ireland by abolishing all landlord property without compensation, and that the State would then become the owner of the land, and would be the landlord. Farmers would then have perfect security of tenure, yet would be free to sell their holdings to the highest bidder, and the property remained in land by their outlay and improvements, and of unlawful rents, and in the way as they now dispose of the property. Landlords would be abolished, and would be compensated. The payment of land would be necessary. The payment would be made to the security of the peasant proprietary without any guarantee of the little proprietary. He said that the land would be purchased for $140,000,000 in Government bonds, payable in fifty years, in exchange for the ownership, his plan would be to transfer the ownership of the land from the landlords to the tenants, and to transfer the position of the peasant proprietors from the landlords to the Government, which would have to pay the rent, and most difficultly would be in an end, so the Government would have to pay the rent, and the Government would have to pay the rent.

Davitt will sail for America on the steamer Gallia.

Poetry.

(FOR THE MONITOR.)

"WAITING AND WATCHING FOR ME."

(An old teacher, who had the children whom we have served on earth shall be the first to welcome us to Heaven.)

There are little ones clamoring silent on my path
In need of a friend and a guide;
There are little little eyes looking into mine,
Whose tears could be easily dried.
But I pass my children in silence by
In the midst of their grief or their glee;
Will they, if I stand at the Beautiful Gate,
Be waiting and watching for me?

There are old and forsaken, who linger awhile
In the homes which their desertion has made,
And an action of love or a few gentle words,
Might cheer the sad world well.
But the reaper is near to the long standing corn,
The weary and old soon be at rest;
Will any of these, at the Beautiful Gate,
Be waiting and watching for me?

There are dear ones at home I may bless with my love;
There are mothers weep pacing the street;
There are friendless and suffering strangers around;
There are beguiled and poor I must save!
There are many enthralled, of whom, happy and blest
In the land of the land I shall see,
Will any of them, at the Beautiful Gate,
Be waiting and watching for me?

Literary Miscellany.

Three Patrick's Eyes.

BY JOHN AUGUSTUS O'SHEA.

CHAPTER I.

Short's Gardens must have got its name on the focus a new *locende* principle, for garden there is none at all. Instead of a garden, the open space is a street—long, narrow, dingy, ill-looking, and ill-smelling street, without even the pretence to relieve its squalor, save, perhaps, the solitary geranium on a third-story front window of No. 13. And whether that adds to the cheerfulness of the view may well be a moot point. A lonely stalk withering on a London air may suggest fresh meadows to some—a country lane to others. Short's Gardens, No. 13, is a tall, melancholy house—a house with the air of having seen better days. Better days it may have seen—it is big enough to have been the town mansion of a magnate—in a third-story front window of No. 13. And whether that adds to the cheerfulness of the view may well be a moot point. A lonely stalk withering on a London air may suggest fresh meadows to some—a country lane to others. Short's Gardens, No. 13, is a tall, melancholy house—a house with the air of having seen better days. Better days it may have seen—it is big enough to have been the town mansion of a magnate—in a third-story front window of No. 13. And whether that adds to the cheerful-

Family Fun.

BUILDING A HEN COOP.

MONITOR MENTION.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NEWMAN & FREUD,
1025 & 1027 Stockton St.,
(Cor. Jackson.)
Importers and Dealers in all kinds of
COTTON & WOOLEN YARNS
Zephyrs, Canvasses,
HEADS, FLOSSES, CHENILLES,
And all materials used in art needle work and
KENSINGTON EMBROIDERY.
We also call public attention to our
Large and Well-selected Stock of
Corsets, Hosiery, Underwear
Handkerchiefs, Embroideries, Laces, Fans,
Etc., Etc., Etc.,
WHICH WE ARE OFFERING AT
GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.
NEWMAN & FREUD,
1023 & 1027 Stockton Street.
(P. O. Box 2051.)
☞ All orders from the country receive prompt attention. Send for Catalogue.

DR. CLARK
JOHNSON'S
Indian Blood Syrup.

CURES Dyspepsia, Liver Disease, Fever & Ague, Rheumatism, Heart Disease, Biliousness, Nervous Debility, etc.
THE BEST REMEDY KNOWN to Man!
12,000,000 Bottles
HAVE BEEN SOLD SINCE 1876.
This Syrup possesses Virtues that cannot be mentioned in a Newspaper.
It Regulates the Digestive Organs, Removes Obstructions, Cures Constipation, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Jaundice, Dizziness, Costiveness, Dry Skin, Humors, Fever and Ague, Pain in the Bones, Joints and Back, Female Complaints, Nervous Prostration, Nervous Debility, Night Sweats, Sleeplessness, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Kidney Complaints, Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Blood Diseases, General Debility, Hot Flashes, Sleeplessness, Depression of Spirits, Diseases of the Skin, Eruptions, Pimples, Boils, Tetter, Tumors, Tumors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Consumption (in its early stages), Dropsical Swellings, Erysipelas, Piles, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Abscesses, Mercurial Diseases, Blood Poisons, Malaria, etc., Address, Dr. Sanford, 21 Dey St., New York.
Health is Wealth! Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup, a short trial of which completely cures Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Fever and Ague, Chills, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Pimples, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blood Poisons, Female Weakness, Nervous Prostration, Nervous Debility, Sleeplessness, Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Kidney Complaints, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, Consumption (in its early stages), Malaria, etc., Address, Dr. Sanford, 21 Dey St., New York.
☞ Beware of Counterfeits! Genuine Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.
Is a Positive Cure
For all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.
A Medicine for Women. Invaluable to a Woman. Prepared by a Woman.
The Greatest Medical Discovery Since the Days of Noah!
It promotes the healthy action, strengthens and invigorates the whole system, gives elasticity and buoyancy to the step, restores the color and vivacity to the face, and imparts to the pale female of woman the fresh blooming appearance of perfect health.
☞ Physicians Use It and Prescribe It Freely. ☜
It cures entirely the worst forms of Female Complaints, all ovarian tumors, inflammation and ulceration, falling and displacements of the uterus, that feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is promptly cured by its use.
For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER
Will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws of health, gives tone and strength to the system, and makes the weak strong.
Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, on receipt of price, per box, for pills, or of Lozenges, for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3c. stamp for reply. Mention this paper.
Sold by all druggists.
☞ Sold by all druggists. ☜
DR. CLARK JOHNSON'S
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CURES Dyspepsia, Liver Disease, Fever & Ague, Rheumatism, Heart Disease, Biliousness, Nervous Debility, etc.
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THIS INSTITUTION, BEAUTIFULLY LOCATED in the Mission and Sixteenth, adjoins St. Peter's Church. For the acquisition of a refined and most educational education, this academy is one of the best and most successful schools.
TERMS:
Board, Washing and English Tuition, per quarter $60 00
Gentlemen Pupils 10 00
EXTRAS:
Languages, (each) $10 00
Music, Lessons 10 00
Vocal Lessons in Class 5 00
Vocal Lessons 10 00
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DAY PUPILS:
Preparatory Class, per term $10 00
Intermediate 15 00
Higher 20 00
Use of Piano for Practice 5 00
Each young lady is required to be provided with two dozen each of table and bath napkins, one dozen towels, dressing cloth, four sheets, two pillow slips, one blanket, one counterpane, one mattress, one pillow, one hair mattress, one bedstead, one pillow, one bolster, one hair pillow, one pillow, one bedstead, one pillow, one bolster, one hair pillow, one pillow, one bedstead, one pillow, one bolster, one hair pillow, one pillow

THE MONITOR.
PRINTED FOURTEEN YEARS OF PUBLICATION
WEDNESDAY, JUNE 14, 1882.

The Hierarchy of the Church.

The *Gerarchia Cattolica* is a statistical work published annually in Rome, giving a complete list of the dignitaries of the Church not only in the Eternal City itself, but also throughout the world. The book was first published during the Pontificate of Clement XI., at the beginning of the last century, and has been continued ever since, the spread of the Church rendering it annually more interesting.

From the pages of the issue of this work for the present year we learn that the Sacred College, composed of 65 Cardinals, is made up of the following nationalities:

Italians	34	Portuguese	1
French	5	Irish	1
Germans	3	Polish	1
Austrians	3	Swiss	1
Spanish	3	Belgian	1
Hungarian	1	American	1

The oldest member of the Sacred College is Cardinal Donnet, Archbishop of Bordeaux who is 87, and the youngest member of that august body is Cardinal Zigliara, a Dominican, who, although but 49 years old, has the reputation of being the ablest Thomist living. Among the other notables, Cardinal Billio is accounted the most learned, Cardinal Alimonda is said to be the most eloquent, and Cardinal Hayuald has the reputation of being the greatest linguist.

Of the 65 Cardinals, 6 are of the order of Bishops, 46 of the order of Priests, and 13 of the order of Deacons. Of this number there is but one Prelate whom elevation dates back to Pope Gregory XVI., and that is the Archbishop of Prague, Cardinal Schwarzenberg, elevated in 1842. Of the other Cardinals, 43 were created by Pope Pius IX., and the remaining 21 were elevated by the present Pontiff. The death rate in the Sacred College, since the demise of the late Pontiff, Pius the Great, has been at the rate of five every year, making a total of 20.

Regarding the number of Sees throughout the world, they work states that there are 149 Archiepiscopal Sees of the Latin rite and 27 of the Oriental rite. There are also 546 Bishoprics of the Latin rite and 47 of the Oriental. A tabular statement is given showing that up to April 1st of the present year the Church has a Prelacy of 1,209 Bishops having jurisdiction, but in this list administrators, vicars-general and honorary Monsigneri are not included.

Since Pope Leo XIII. has occupied the Chair of Peter he has created 5 Archiepiscopal Sees, 15 Bishoprics, 7 Apostolic Vicariates and 3 Apostolic Prefectures. The work also mentions the Archiepiscopal Sees, 15 Bishoprics, so long used to denote Sees which subsequently fell under infidel influence, and the Bishops of which will hereafter be known as Bishops of titular Sees from which they derive their titles.

The Church in Our Portion of China.

The tricism which tells us that "the blood of the martyrs is the seed of the Church" is constantly being demonstrated by the continual spread of Catholic faith through out the vast dominions ruled by China and Japan. In the entire martyrology of the Church no epoch furnishes Christian victims who exhibited more sublime fortitude in their sufferings for the faith than the celestial courage manifested by the priests and neophytes who have suffered persecution and death in the Eastern countries designated.

We all admire the heroic valor which marked the conduct of the first Christians who they were led forth to the lions in the amphitheatre, or mounted the funeral pyre to pay the penalty of their faith by winning the crown of martyrdom, yet do we embrace within the last century has furnished thousands of martyrs who fall victims to the fury of pagan Chinese Mandarins, for the sole reason that they refused to trample on the Cross and to deny themselves as followers of the true God.

With such examples in the history of the foundation of Catholic missions in China and Japan furnish, we need have no fear for the future spread of the faith in those regions. Thousands upon the seed has been planted in these lands, and as often has it been pulled down, after having been dogged with the blood of martyrs. But Catholic missionaries never surrender the sacred symbol of their saving faith entirely into the hands of the enemy, and then, amidst the ruins which savage paganism has made of churches erected to God by those whose souls have long since found a shrine in the unseen sanctuary of heaven, the missionary re-enters to remain again the battle of the Cross, and to win, if need be, the martyr's crown. This has been the history of Christian missions in many lands, and in China, to-day, we find millions of Catholics, many of whom have received the faith from priests who subsequently suffered for the faith.

We are led to these reflections in consequence of having received, through the kindness of Archbishop Alemany, a copy of the statistics furnished by Rt. Rev. Fathom Anthonius, Vicar-Apostolic of Eastern *Hupe*, one of the nations of China adjacent to Shanghai, and in which is set forth the following interesting facts, showing the spread of the faith in that portion of the Chinese Empire during the year 1880:

No. of Christians	11,679
" of catechumens	1,000
" of baptisms of pagan children	1,000
" of Confirmations	111
" of Priests	4,150
" European missionaries in the V. A.	1
" native " " "	12
" Churches, Chapels and Oratories	35
" Public Territories	1

Since these statistics were compiled a large number of converts have been added to the Church, and the number of Chinese children whose lives have been saved and whose souls have been Christianized through the saving waters of baptism, has added a mighty host. They are responsible to the Vicar of Christ on earth for all their actions, but no brawling women, no political mountebank, no person who calls himself a Catholic, yet whose conduct and counsel keeps him from the Sacraments, must be permitted to drag down with impunity the sacred office of a Catholic Bishop in the midst of the youngest crew who assail it. Practical Catholics, who are constant in their devotion to the Church, well know that their duty is to obey, and the Bishop's office is to command. They know, too, that the censure of a pastor is always to be dreaded, and that it is always better to obey even a doubtful command coming from one authorized by the Church of Christ, than it is to risk the sin of scandal by wilfully standing out in rebellion against the mandate of a Bishop who is supreme in all matters pertaining to religion and morals.

This is the true position of sincere practical Catholics upon this matter, and we pope its elucidation will have the effect of checking that growing spirit of insubordination to all ecclesiastical authority which is being injected into Catholic minds by means of newspapers who glory in sowing the seeds of demoniacal discord among Catholics, simply because their master, the devil, dictates the policy they are to pursue. As Bishop Gillmour well says, we must "take our places as Catholics or heretics." If we are Catholics we must be subject to our Bishops, who are the interpreters of our faith and the divinely-appointed guardians of the gospel of Jesus Christ. If we are determined to revolt against the decrees of our Bishops, then we become heretics and leave ourselves liable to the severest censures of the Church. But, as the Bishop of Cleveland early says, "We cannot sit on the fence and jump down among God's faithful children at one time, and then jump over into the devil's pasture whenever the spirit of evil prompts us." We must, in a word, be consistent, conscientious Catholics, or we will assert our rights as Catholics, we have jurisdiction, and thus we will gain God's blessing upon ourselves and our descendants, as well as save the Pastors who are entrusted by God to watch over our souls from the scriptural task of having to cut us off from the Sacraments of the Church in life, and the hopelessness of holy sepulchre in death.

The "Alta" on the Religious Press.

The castigation which the MONITOR has been compelled to administer to the *Alta* on two occasions when it endeavored in its weak way to misrepresent the Church and to malign a Catholic Bishop, has so enraged the venerable old lady that the shows her vixenish disposition by asserting her superiority over the Religious press in general. Fortunately, however, nobody cares what views the *Alta* holds on any subject, and its opinions are as barren of interest to the readers of the daily press as last year's almanac. The *Alta* says that the editors of religious papers "are never journalists; they may be true to one sense, if all journalists are of the type of the *Alta* writer. The editors of the Religious press, however, are invariably gentlemen, which is by no means synonymous with journalist when applied to bad Bohemians, some of whom are far from being respectable.

The *Alta* assumes the lack of enterprise on the part of the Religious press, but as it possesses no enterprise whatever of its own, it is scarcely qualified to complain of any shortcomings on the part of others. Hence we are not astonished to find it resorting to falsehood in order to fasten "the want of enterprise" upon the Monitor in its past action, for instance, it bears "false witness against its neighbor" in the following sentence:

"The MONITOR, in this city, came out on occasion with "Saturday," as the date of its issue, and "Pope Pius IX." as the page, one Wednesday, or, at all events, between Tuesday morning and Thursday night, and taken no notice of his demise, although the daily papers of the Metropolis had announced it some two days before."

The facts of the case are as follows: Pope Pius IX. died at 5:40 P. M. on Wednesday, the 7th of February, 1878, and the MONITOR, dated Thursday, February 8th (the day, not Saturday, as the *Alta* asserts) contained a half column reference to the death of the Pontiff, commencing and ending with these words:

"Pius IX. died on Wednesday last during the session of the Ecumenical Council, convening the sixteenth day of February, and the following Pontiff, Pope Pius IX., had breathed his last in the morning of the 7th inst. The Catholic World, on telegram had arrived up to four o'clock. This morning's issue of the *Alta* is sorry that we cannot give fuller information before we go to press."

This features a foul falsehood on the *Alta*.

Every intelligent Catholic knows that the death of Pope Pius IX. was reported nearly a dozen times before his demise, hence the prudence which our predecessor (Richard O'Sullivan, whose memory we are grateful to be able to defend from the malicious mendacity of a mercenary ghoul who seeks to fashioner his grave,) used in not accepting as truth an event that had so often been falsely predicted. And that he did so, is clearly stated in the subsequent issue of the MONITOR in these words:

"The reason for our questioning the reliability of the intelligence was the fact that the newspaper correspondents were in all probability ignorant of the death of Pius IX. on occasion when it noticed that well known Catholic Church. In the absence of information from the proper and authentic ecclesiastical source, we felt justified in treating the report as a mere rumor. Indeed, it may be remembered that we cautioned our readers against the reliability of the report, and the event proved that our caution was well-founded. Indeed, it may be remembered that we cautioned our readers against the reliability of the report, and the event proved that our caution was well-founded. Indeed, it may be remembered that we cautioned our readers against the reliability of the report, and the event proved that our caution was well-founded."

Such is the *Alta*. Such is the spirit of the Religious press, in a fowl of indignation against Bishop Gilmour for his action regarding certain unwise women and demagogues who before Catholics join in this scandal and become sharers in the sin of encouraging insubordination, they should bear in mind that Catholic Bishops are alone endowed with the high prerogative of teaching and censuring, and that their authority is not derived from caucuses, conventions or conferences as made up of the people, but the power of Bishops comes directly from Almighty God. They are responsible to the Vicar of Christ on earth for all their actions, but no brawling women, no political mountebank, no person who calls himself a Catholic, yet whose conduct and counsel keeps him from the Sacraments, must be permitted to drag down with impunity the sacred office of a Catholic Bishop in the mire of the youngest crew who assail it. Practical Catholics, who are constant in their devotion to the Church, well know that their duty is to obey, and the Bishop's office is to command. They know, too, that the censure of a pastor is always to be dreaded, and that it is always better to obey even a doubtful command coming from one authorized by the Church of Christ, than it is to risk the sin of scandal by wilfully standing out in rebellion against the mandate of a Bishop who is supreme in all matters pertaining to religion and morals.

This is the true position of sincere practical Catholics upon this matter, and we pope its elucidation will have the effect of checking that growing spirit of insubordination to all ecclesiastical authority which is being injected into Catholic minds by means of newspapers who glory in sowing the seeds of demoniacal discord among Catholics, simply because their master, the devil, dictates the policy they are to pursue. As Bishop Gilmour well says, we must "take our places as Catholics or heretics." If we are Catholics we must be subject to our Bishops, who are the interpreters of our faith and the divinely-appointed guardians of the gospel of Jesus Christ. If we are determined to revolt against the decrees of our Bishops, then we become heretics and leave ourselves liable to the severest censures of the Church. But, as the Bishop of Cleveland early says, "We cannot sit on the fence and jump down among God's faithful children at one time, and then jump over into the devil's pasture whenever the spirit of evil prompts us." We must, in a word, be consistent, conscientious Catholics, or we will assert our rights as Catholics, we have jurisdiction, and thus we will gain God's blessing upon ourselves and our descendants, as well as save the Pastors who are entrusted by God to watch over our souls from the scriptural task of having to cut us off from the Sacraments of the Church in life, and the hopelessness of holy sepulchre in death.

New Geographical Division of the United States.

The rapid accumulation of territory by the United States, and the settlement of regions which half a century ago were almost unknown, has led to such a confusion of title in the description of the various States and the several States of the Union, that the Census Bureau has determined to supplant the [illegible] by the phrases "Approach to and from the [illegible]" and "Lands and Lodgings" [illegible] name bound Lodging the [illegible] will have to be sub- [illegible] following classification adopted and adhered to:

Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, New York, Connecticut, New Jersey and Pennsylvania are to be called the North Atlantic States. Delaware, Maryland, District of Columbia, Virginia, West Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia and Florida will be classed as South Atlantic States: Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Missouri, Dakota, Nebraska and Kansas will form the Northern Central; and Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Texas, Indian Territory and Arkansas the Southern Central States, or "Division." All States and Territories west of the Rocky Mountains are termed the *Western Division*. The term "Division" is used by the Bureau instead of "Section" so that the Territories may be included. This plan may have to be changed when all the Territories are admitted into the Sisterhood of States.

Whether this plan is adopted or not, it is very evident that it has much to commend it over the old style, as it always seemed to many persons a very spiteful and teadyish proceeding to have any portion of the Union designated as the "New England" States; and again, the section known as the Western States was not in the western portion of the Union, but are now more properly located in the Northern Central and Southern Central groups.

Bishop Gilmour's Letter.

Every Catholic who is true to his faith and sincere in his belief will thank us for publishing Bishop Gilmour's letter, in which he expose certain misrewaling women and disreputable men who think they can shield their sins against the Church, her Pastors, and society, by the barricade of the Land Leagues. Every true of Ireland's liberty will bless Bishop Gilmour for separating the chaff and the chaff from the good grain in the Land League ranks, and the action of the Bishop of Cleveland in this matter will tend to keep the patriotic ranks of the Land League from the influence of cranks and crooked Catholics whose only glory seems to be to publicly parade their contempt for the consecrated Pastors of the Church of Christ. The secular press, or, as it is designated by some of its many cases, the lay press, joins in a howl of indignation against Bishop Gilmour for his action regarding certain unwise women and demagogues who before Catholics join in this scandal and become sharers in the sin of encouraging insubordination, they should bear in mind that Catholic Bishops are alone endowed with the high prerogative of teaching and censuring, and that their authority is not derived from caucuses, conventions or conferences as made up of the people, but the power of Bishops comes directly from Almighty God. They are responsible to the Vicar of Christ on earth for all their actions, but no brawling women, no political mountebank, no person who calls himself a Catholic, yet whose conduct and counsel keeps him from the Sacraments, must be permitted to drag down with impunity the sacred office of a Catholic Bishop in the mire of the youngest crew who assail it. Practical Catholics, who are constant in their devotion to the Church, well know that their duty is to obey, and the Bishop's office is to command. They know, too, that the censure of a pastor is always to be dreaded, and that it is always better to obey even a doubtful command coming from one authorized by the Church of Christ, than it is to risk the sin of scandal by wilfully standing out in rebellion against the mandate of a Bishop who is supreme in all matters pertaining to religion and morals.

This is the true position of sincere practical Catholics upon this matter, and we pope its elucidation will have the effect of checking that growing spirit of insubordination to all ecclesiastical authority which is being injected into Catholic minds by means of newspapers who glory in sowing the seeds of demoniacal discord among Catholics, simply because their master, the devil, dictates the policy they are to pursue. As Bishop Gilmour well says, we must "take our places as Catholics or heretics." If we are Catholics we must be subject to our Bishops, who are the interpreters of our faith and the divinely-appointed guardians of the gospel of Jesus Christ. If we are determined to revolt against the decrees of our Bishops, then we become heretics and leave ourselves liable to the severest censures of the Church. But, as the Bishop of Cleveland early says, "We cannot sit on the fence and jump down among God's faithful children at one time, and then jump over into the devil's pasture whenever the spirit of evil prompts us." We must, in a word, be consistent, conscientious Catholics, or we will assert our rights as Catholics, we have jurisdiction, and thus we will gain God's blessing upon ourselves and our descendants, as well as save the Pastors who are entrusted by God to watch over our souls from the scriptural task of having to cut us off from the Sacraments of the Church in life, and the hopelessness of holy sepulchre in death.

Here, then, we have proved the naturality of the "enterprising" *Alta*, whose "enterprise" is mainly comprised in the fact that it makes more blunders than all its daily contemporaries combined. This is only partially true, when it attempts to treat of Catholic affairs—about which it has much to learn and a great deal of malignant slander to atone for—but the paper itself is so valueless to the community that were it to die to-morrow it would leave no void in the newspaper press of the city, as it is merely a literary fossil tolerated solely through respect for its antiquity.

The *Alta* says that editors of Religious papers sometimes drift from top shops, but the absurdity of the *Alta* objection to them on that account is proved by the fact that some of the most famous journalists in America failed at other callings, and then they turned to journalism. Men, the latchet of whose shoes the *Alta* scribener would not be worthy to unite, have drifted from the struggle with the world into editorial sanctum, and made the world better through the brilliancy of their intellect. Thus experience has proved that there is no royal road to success in the career of the newspaperial fraternity. A man may be a grain-grower or a poor ballad singer, and yet, when opportunity offers, he may develop into a merchant, or a banker, or an editor even, and the higher he rises from his mental position, the more credit he deserves for his tact and talent. It is, therefore, a species of abominable flunkeyism which prompts people to say to a Washington that he was only a surveyor, or to a Horace that he was once only a photo-boy, or to a Marbry that he was once only a mason without wherewith to pay his tailor. The temple of fame glatters with the names of men who achieved greatness from the humblest positions in life, and by pursuing their different occupations with tenacity of will and honesty of purpose gained fortune and fame. This is passed to all people who have sufficient intelligence not to permit their passion to run away with their reason nor to permit their opinion to entangle them in a dense fog regarding the proper mature and adopted citizen of this Republic who is not impregnated with that shoddyish sentiment that labor is not "respectable," and should not be recognized by people whose lazy bespeaks the animal that forms their prototype.

The Democratic Nominations.

The Democratic delegates will assemble next week at San Jose to make nominations for almost every elective office in the State, and from what we hear from many of the members of that party, they are determined to present the voters of California with candidates who will not only be acceptable to Democratic partisans themselves, but also to a large number who have hitherto not affiliated with that party. The MONITOR leaves party nominations to those to whom it belongs, but we think that at this time there can be no harm in suggesting to the members of that Convention the name of a gentleman, who, if nominated and elected to the office for which he aspires, will reflect honor upon the Democratic party and as upon the party that placed him in nomination. That gentleman is Judge J. W. Armstrong, of Sacramento, whose name has become synonymous with fairness. We are happy to see allied with the position of one of the Justices of the Supreme Court.

Judge Armstrong is essentially a lawyer, devoted to his profession, he is a student of close attention, and knows nothing of the "quirks and quibbles" of the politician. The bar of Central California knows Judge Armstrong well, and they unite in according him all praise for ability as a counselor and safe adviser in the intricacies of the law, and his clients never suffer at his hands. Besides all these qualities, he seems to be in accordance with the justice of things to take at least one member of the Supreme Bench from the interior of the State, and thus charge the centralized spirit upon the Supreme Court. We know that from this city. But the press of the interior will speak the sentiments of the people far more than any other authority, as they have had opportunity of watching the professional career of Judge Armstrong better than any one else. The following we select from a number of complimentary notices we find in exchange, and we call the special attention of delegates to the San Jose Convention to the fact that Judge Armstrong as set forth in the *Oroville Mercury*:

"The Democratic delegates from the 7 districts of the Supreme Court to John W. Armstrong, of Sacramento, for Associate Justice of the Supreme Court. In sending him for that position, the delegates have made a good choice.

If there is any other thing the gift of the people of the State should be bestowed for good, true and able men, that position is upon the Supreme Bench. The duties of the incumbent of the office are of the most delicate and important trust. It should not only be a man of profound learning in the law, but one possessed of the requisite balance of judgment, and a man who is conscientious and honest. Unless these points be possessed, he brings the wisdom of his office. We know Judge Armstrong, who we know can pass through the ordeal unscathed, and we know that he will give satisfaction to his intimate friends. That man is John W. Armstrong, of Sacramento, formerly of this county, and whom some we take the liberty to mention to the delegates as being the most suitable and available candidate for the place. We know Judge Armstrong well, and we know in this connection that only in order that he may have an opportunity to vote for him in a public office.

Speaking of Judge Armstrong's qualifications, the *Yuba Democrat* expresses a belief that he is the choice of the Democrats of Yuba county, and says he has enjoyed an extensive practice there for years, and is well known to the bar of the country and as incorruptible man, and that his appointment would be a most acceptable one, and would be hailed by existing bar. And the Sacramento *Bee* says that Judge Armstrong has all the ability and integrity may be applied to him with his "constant strong" [illegible]

AN ECCLESIASTICAL DECISION.

The Supreme Court of the State of Indiana, delivered, recently, a very important opinion, in the case of Rev. Stephen Chatard, Roman Catholic Bishop of Vincennes, vs. Dennis O'Donovan, sexton of the Church of Bethlehem, Hendricks county, and refused to execute the Church orders. The sexton had been appointed and his church and national conference interfered, but in spite of such appointed, and the court decided against the Bishop on a demurrer, holding that the sexton, by the Church, was a tenant at sufferance and tenant, and that to acquire a right to the property of the church, a person must be given. The Bishop accepted the decision, and the Supreme Court, in its decision, that body decided that the court erred in its ruling, and that the relations existing between the priest and Bishop, or other high authority, are those of a master and servant, with regard to Church property.

"Catholics who love to read of the Mother of God and the glorious promises which saints and ecclesiastical writers—as well as the Bible—written themselves—have made to those who honor the Blessed Virgin, will find a most interesting article in this issue.

DEVOTION TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

He who is Particularly Devoted to the Blessed Mother, is Particularly Favored and Covered by Her Divine Son.

After having read the beautiful letter of Pope Pius IX. to the Bishops of Germany on the Mysteries of the Rosary, and the touching remarks of the editor thereon, I felt that I might interrupt the Meditations on the Dolors in order to say a few words in favor of all devotion to the Mother of God, and to specify the peculiar advantages of devotion to the Dolors, which are greater than are not likely to be prominently set forth in simple meditations on the Sorrows of our Sacred Mother. I flatter myself that that little essay will contribute much to fix more deeply and steadily in our hearts confidence in the Mother of God, our august Queen. It is certain that all devotion approved of by God's Church are good and efficacious, and that we can become, in a special manner, the children of the Blessed Mother, by practising piously and faithfully any one of the numerous devotions under her name. Our mother Mother does not expect too much of us, that is, does not require that we should recite long prayers, but she does absolutely demand that we give her our hearts and that we remain sincerely devoted to her. I cannot but intensely admire the remark, which Benedict XIII. made to the Jesuits Hieronimus, S. J., left to his companions. "Now I have about to take his departure from this land of exile, they asked him to leave them, in writing, what was the most efficacious means to be subject to our Lady, in order to obtain her protection, and to be her children. He wrote: *Ego ad Deiparam ita sum affectus ut, quo magis eam ut matrem ac protectrix, ipsa me adeam, ita eam considerar ac protegere*." Blessed Hermann, S. J., says: "Mary is not the Mother of Jesus Christ, but of us." Jesus says that the Holy Mother has abundant succors in reserve for her servants in the hour of their need. Blessed Alfonso Rodriguez, S. J., says: "Mary is the Mother of Jesus Christ, but of us." Well, then, if we are true children of the Blessed Mother, and persevere in any devotion to her, we are sure to be saved. Mary is our Mother, and we can be in this world, outside of a special vocation in the Church, we can make graces more efficacious than others. No doubt, that to the Mother of God, we can be more full than that of the Dolors to make us bear with holy resignation our crosses, to make us bear with mortal and venial sins, to make us love God and His Holy Mother. Furthermore, we should be more anxious than to make us do two things that are necessary for us, namely, to love our Mother, viz., to pray fervently for the conversion of sinners that are wallowing in the mire of the infernal pit, and to pray for the salvation of those souls that are detained in the purgatorial fires. Now, the truth is most seriously, therefore, urge upon all Christians devotion to the Dolors of Mary. It is really strange that so few comparatively speaking, attend to this devotion. Blessed Mary Magdalen de Pazzi, Blessed St. Bridget that very few companionate her in her suffering, which the greater part of her life was spent in tears, whence she said to the saint: "If others forget you, you, at least, you should not forget me." Surely, this devotion has been neglected, and it is time that it should be, and, it continually keeps before our eyes that it was in the Dolors that we were born to Mary, that we are her Immaculate, Mary is our Mother. And, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Farm and Home.

Good Farmers.

One sign of a good farmer, is his prime manure. It does not require a good farmer to raise beautiful crops on a farm already rich, but this art lies in so managing the farm that it will produce good crops every year without losing fertility. A man may make money from his farm while he is wasteful of fertilizers, but he is not a good farmer, for he is constantly running his land into debt. Good farming consists of such management as will make the farm produce the best possible results without deteriorating the soil. This can be accomplished by a rigid economy in the making and saving of manure, and by such a systematic rotation of crops as will be least exhaustive to the soil.

Goats with Sheep.

Farmers in New Jersey use goats to protect their sheep from dogs. Two goats can drive away a dozen dogs, and twelve should such farmer pets in with his sheep. As soon as the dog arrives at night the goats attack him, and their butting propensities are too much for the canine, who soon finds himself rolling over. A few repetitions of this treatment cause the dog to quit the field, limping and yelling. Formerly, when a dog entered a sheep field at night, the sheep would run wildly around and get panicky. Since the goats have been used the dogs leave their sheep form in less behind the goats, and seem to enjoy the fun. The idea of utilizing goats in this way comes from the West, where they are put in sheep pens to drive away wolves.

PRESENTIMENTS.

An Investigation of the Causes of Those Dark Forebodings which Make Powerful Men Weak.

[Golden Rule.]

Much apprehension has been occasioned throughout America from the announcement made by Professor Proctor that the autumn of nineteen years of the great comet of last summer will cause the destruction of the world. But while people are beginning to strangely ponder over the announcement, an event of far more serious importance, which is taking place to-day, seems to be almost wholly overlooked. The nature of this most vital subject can be best explained by relating the following experience:

Bishop E. O. Haven, known to the entire land, was unaccountably awakened one night out of a sound sleep, and lay awake until morning. He must accept unusually active, and he not only reviewed his past life, which had been an eventful one, but laid extensive plans for the future. He did not feel especially ill, but could not account for the unusual activity of his brain, yet for the restlessness which seemed to possess him. In the morn ing he had but little appetite, but was apparently well in other respects. In a few days, however, he began to feel restless and morbid, although he tried earnestly to overcome the feelings which had taken possession of him. But try as he would the shadow of some evil impending hung over him, and he was conscious of a general shifting and wasting away of his physical faculties. He was not aware of any disease whatever, and in his mind pronounced himself in the strength, and being absolutely free from pain, he observes the symptoms from which he is afflicted, thus permitting the work of destruction to go on unhindered. Into the office of Dr. Kilmer, a patent "Scroll" and "Letter" on the bottle containing a remedy for Kidney Disease, Dropsy, Inland with the same number of English Ladies' and Gentlemen's Bedding, Mattresses, Pillows and Silk Pure medicine.

JOHN GWALTZ.

A remarkable law prices expressed at the low rate adopted by RAPHAEL TUCK'S for the beautiful Oil Chromos, Photo Gems, Photo Art, Photo Tints, Photo Enamels, Photo Art Gems, Photo Tints, Photo Enamels, Photo Art Gems, Photo Tints, Photo Enamels, Photo Art Gems

OUR SCHOOLS.

ANNUAL COMMENCEMENTS.

[CONCLUDED FROM FIFTH PAGE.]

ST. JOSEPH'S INSTITUTE, EUREKA.

The following particulars condensing the recent Annual exercises of St. Joseph's Institute, Eureka, Humboldt county, under charge of the Sisters of Mercy, we condense from the Democratic Standard of that place:

The exercises were principally a musical programme, and opened with a march, an instrumental duet by Misses M. Scudall and Katie Snyder, which was rendered without a fault. Vocal duet, by the choral class. "The French man's Dinner," a comical narrative, by Miss Georgie Mackey, was read in a clear, distinct voice. "Mocking Bird Variations," by Misses Maggie Kendall, Minnie Bell and Kate Snyder, with all its intricate parts, was the most perfect rendition we have ever heard. Truly the proficiency which these young ladies have attained is worthy of the highest commendation. Next on the programme was a vocal duet by the choral class, whose voices came clear and well modulated. It was a vocal treat. "Rockville Schottische," by Misses Maude Mackey and Gertie Dunnigan. An oration was then read by Miss Josie Crosbie, the young lady had perfect command of herself and read with full appreciation. Miss Maggie Kendall closed the first part of the programme with a piano solo, "La Sonnambula." At this point the distribution of prize book taken, each scholar receiving some reward in proportion to some branch of study, or for deportment, according to the degree of merit accorded. After the intermission, the following Nun Countess played on the organ: "Gold Bottom Schottische," by Misses Mamie Mackey and Gertie Dunnigan. An oration was then read by Miss Josie Crosbie, the young lady had perfect command of herself and read with full appreciation. Miss Maggie Kendall closed the first part of the programme with a piano solo, "La Sonnambula." At this point the distribution of prize book taken, each scholar receiving some reward in proportion to some branch of study, or for deportment, according to the degree of merit accorded. After the intermission, the following Nun Countess played on the organ: "Gold Bottom," by Misses Minnie and Ada Bell and Nora Dunnigan. Miss Minnie Bell read the Salutatory in a clear and distinct voice. "Bonnie Blue Flag Quadrille," by Misses Maggie Mackey and Kate Snyder, which was rendered without a fault. Vocal duet, by the choral class. "The French man's Dinner," a comical narrative, by Miss Georgie Mackey, was read in a clear, distinct voice. "Mocking Bird Variations," by Misses Maggie Kendall, Minnie Bell and Kate Snyder, with all its intricate parts, was the most perfect rendition we have ever heard. Truly the proficiency which these young ladies have attained is worthy of the highest commendation. Next on the programme was a vocal duet by the choral class, whose voices came clear and well modulated. It was a vocal treat. "Rockville Schottische," by Misses Mamie Mackey and Gertie Dunnigan. An oration was then read by Miss Josie Crosbie, the young lady had perfect command of herself and read with full appreciation. Miss Maggie Kendall closed the first part of the programme with a piano solo, "La Sonnambula." 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Doubtless in these exercises as evidences of study, application and careful tuition, there were some beautiful product work, tapestry, etc. These were exhibited at the production of Miss Ada Bell, Graduate, daughter of W. T. Olmstead, of Hydesville, two elegant drawings both representing an old cabin; a specimen of penmanship, a poem wrought in German text. The drawings were creation pieces in perfection. Miss Nora Dunnigan had wrought some beautiful specimens of crochet and embroidery; also a piece of tapestry representing Queen Esther. Miss Minnie Bell presented specimens of painting on rice paper; a bouquet of rosebuds wrought in tapestry; a photograph; also a portion of this young lady's graduate thesis, which, in fact, was composed of pieces of different subjects on rice paper; namely, copy; a sole rendition of valued work in one; representing a bouquet of flowers, adjusted the eye of young Miss Minnie Bell, who was entitled to the collection a corpus fecerat, was the result of the young lady's own taste and skill in drawing; thought and design; the work of her own hand, and the product of her correct taste. Miss Mamie Mackey presented specimens of tapestry. Rev. Father Lynch addressed a few remarks to the pupils, encouraging and congratulated the community of every one's holding fast to the good name of the Institute and to the pride of life. The exercises were highly satisfactory to the parents, teachers and friends, the line of parting from school mates and teachers was productive of tears in the part of many. The example of simple purity which is ever present with the pupils of this Institute is a beautiful promoter of womanly qualities, a safe conductor to virtuous pastor and a higher life. When these young ladies, in their different spheres, shall meet in the Christian life world, shall meet as a family and sisterhood, and through them in the sacrifice of the Institute, shall meet with the affection of their school days, the pure lessons and instructions of St. Joseph's Institute will hold and protect them, and prompt them to the Eternal Institute of Mercy, where, in the Eternal Life, we will forget the closing exercises of June 1st 1882.

ST. VINCENT'S ACADEMY, PETALUMA.

The annual commencement exercises of St. Vincent's Academy, Petaluma, under the charge of the Sisters of Charity, took place on the 1st, 2d, 3d and 4th June. The Petaluma Argus says:

A programme consisting of instrumental and vocal music, and recitations, was rendered in a creditable manner. Many of the performances were very good, and showed that they had not allow any extraneous particulars. The graduating class consisted of Misses Mary Clark, Mary Clark and Sarah Fallon. The whole attention was bent to show the one word through beating which is given to scholars at this school. It is understood that the young ladies are the pattern of the kind in the State. A Poet's Dream, Pre Destinate piece written by request especially for this occasion, by Rev. J. J. Ryan, was well acted by Miss Mary Clark. The piece was one of great merit, and showed a high order of elevated mind. The audience, a large number of the place of note, were in ecstatic admiration. All of the work was done by pupils of the academy and are worthy of special mention.

NOTRE DAME COLLEGE, SAN JOSE.

The annual commencement exercises of Notre Dame, San Jose, under the direction of the Sisters of Charity, took place Wednesday afternoon, in the presence of a vast audience of the friends of the institution. The programme opened with a grand march on the piano, performed by twelve young ladies. Mademoiselle Ada Bell, in French, read a fiction entitled "Washington." The Misses Bell and Lynch then sang a duet, "Lucia," particularly of Mary Queen of Scot's sad doom. Miss Mamie Mackey and Miss Lizzie Bell then sang with fine effect, "The Female Martyr." Two young ladies then were seen and heard with splendid effect by Miss Burke and Miss K. Lynch, "The New Street on the Hill." Miss Ada Prendergast, "Miss Burlington delivered one of Longfellow's poems, "The Wreck." The next piece delivered by Miss Mamie Sullivan is a beautiful poem, "The Two." Then and then only, gained her great applause.

The Valedictory was next in order, read on Misses Minnie T. Sullivan, Annie Bell, Lizzie Bell, Ada Prendergast, Mamie Burke, Lizzie Bell, Hannah Bell, Mamie Burke, Lizzie Bell, Hannah Bell, Mamie Burke, Lizzie Bell, Hannah Bell

Poetry.

THE ANGELUS.

BY JULIE BONDRIA.

The Angelus, the Angelus, how clear and sweet it rings
Across the city's noise and die, high o'er die roofs and spires!
In shaded valleys, green and fair, it softly lingers round the choir.
And dies amid the pure fresh hills in waves of mellow music.

It floats over a hundred seas, through every land and clime,
'Mid every change of dark and light, the old familiar chime;
In deep Canadian woods and glades it greets the exiles' ear,
And far away 'neath gum-tree's shade it drins the exiles's tear.

'Tis linked with golden memories of childhood and of youth,
When life yet remained brightest things, and every word seemed truth;
When summer days were not too long, and winter had no chide,
And each acquaintance was a friend, till we had friends in crowds.

The Angelus, the Angelus, the sweetest call to prayer!
That wrung in sound the angel's words and Mary's humble yes!
Oh! may its tones reach farther yet, till the great judgment day—
A Bell rebel home and wandering hearts to die—but shower away!

A lark twirl heaven and other hearts more sad—
Bed still than all.
Who wander far from Mary's feet, and will no longer her call.
Oh! ye who weep, still weep and pray for those dead feet that roam—
Pray they may find, in their having want, that hungry which lands home.

They loved her once. Who counts them lost? though they may
Have left their dark their fall!
Though name and fame and soul are stained, she has not ceased for all.
Oh! may her gentle voice touch their hearts, their souls, and bring them back and thrill!
God's their Saviour yet, not judge—Mary their mother still.

Literary Miscellany.

Three Patrick's Eves.

BY JOHN AUGUSTUS O'SHEA.

THE BOTTLE AND ITS WORK.

Another Patrick's eve in dull, foggy London. There is no geniuns on the sill of 13, Shoe's Garden, now. Neither symbolling of hope without, nor sign of hope within. The poor room was bare enough last year; at present it is almost ignorant of furniture. Few would recognize in the pinched, sallow, stooped and twisting on a trouble-bed, the handsome, healthy Pat Quinn, of Cahcorrivan, and assuredly none would recognize in the sickly, yellow, complaining woman who leaned over him, his dear wife, Mary Quinn. There she was though, the once cheerful Mary, was, and sunny, fair, and delightsome in her eye, the smile on her cheek now. The change came that year had been, to speak in a homely way, from the frying pan into the fire. Poverty is a sore burden; but poverty with drunkenness is intolerable.

For Pat had become a drunkard. It is easier to pick up with bad companions than remarked, "because we work on the square and not the crook") had received on a "virtue" and the Kerrymen, who was strong and plucky, got appointed on a "plough" at eighteen shillings a week to watch those poor-spirited wretches who would sooner stitch at any price than see their families starve. It personed him from their wicked courses by gentle hints as to the safety of their sanguinary brain if they kept on that'are tack. The miscreants thus generously warned of of those sanguinary brains of theirs, and consented to stop work for a time sooner than he put in a way that they should be well to stop it always, and the Square-stitchers cried cockle-a-hoop. But in a contest of this kind money is the sinew of war, and capital has the on its side and the lax into the bargain. The catchpenny of the Square-stitchers became" exhausted gradually, the pinquess occasionally came to grief on their gallant outpost duty; with the increase of misery and the decrease of the funds to relieve it, some defections in the ranks of the "rights of labor" man, and the feathers of the Square-stitching cock began visibly to droop.

It was in this crisis the trade found itself on the evening we penetrate a second time into the home ("home," how mocking the word Dale!) of Pat Sullivan for the second time. He was in that horrid state of mental and bodily health which sometimes results from a continued debauch, especially when the sufferer has been badly led. This state is called a "dry retching," that is, an unfruitful tendency to retching. Mary had been to consult a neighbour, and they told her to try and get him to swallow something, and he would find himself better for it. But the stomach, too often and too long outraged, refused to retain anything, even the lightest beverage. She had made whey for him at Mrs. Looney's fire (the milk being boughtwith her last penny), but he had not been able to swallow it. He groaned and tossed on his pain, and Mary held his hot hand in hers, and leant over him in anguish.

Suddenly same a robust voice at the door.

"Open it," said the sufferer, looking up.

"It's Berry, I'm afraid," answered the woman.

"At the moment the door opened to the advance of the impatient visitor, and he stepped straight forward to Pat and the room.

"God bless ye—didn't hear me, I suppose—they told me it was an Irishman lived here, too."

"Mary stood up and curtsyed the while a quick scarlet blush overspread her forehead.

It was not Mr. Berry, but Father Barry, from the neighboring Catholic chapel of Lincoln's Inn Fields.

"Visiting the sick—or is it indeed here you live, my child?"

"Yes, sweet father,"

"And that man in the bed?"

"My husband."

"What's the matter with him! Fever!"

Mary blushed a deeper scarlet still.

"Why don't you send for me?" continued the good priest as he approached the patient. A glance was sufficient to convince the priest of what was the matter. The priest was the mission of Lincoln's Inn, who had too much experience of the sick drunkard's bedside. "It is a providence! sure, sure, he remained;" my good woman, run to the next apothecary's shop, and get some lime water; put that in a little milk, and we'll give it to him.

Mary still blushingly paused.

"Why do you hesitate?"

The flush was removed from her. She fell on her knees in an agony of tears and cried in a voice toward the heart of pranks.

"Oh, father, do try and save him! I'm ruined! I'm ruined! I've sold my bed and bed habits. We have hardly anything left! I was obliged to pawn my wedding ring to pay the halfpenny for a shaw! to go out to work in, the little pictures I loved of the Lakes of Killarney were sold, the dolly-shop for to-day's breakfast, the spoon threatened to pass on—'s few sticks that are left not for the rent on to-morrow."

"And to-morrow will be St. Patrick's Day."

The figure on the trackle-bed was moved as by a convulsion.

"Here," said the priest, lifting the kneeling woman, and slipping a half-crown silver into her palm, "go get what I told you in my case, and, whisper, some dinner for yourself, and we shall glass on the rest, with the help of the good God and St. Patrick."

As the door closed on Mary the priest raised the head to the side of his bed, whom when he had sworn to shelter and protect, and he had himself, the bearer of the blessed name, been an inmate of the cell with desks and pickpockets, and murderers. And he had to thank God's consolation—the bottle. The story of the twelve-month he knew well. Mary, always true, stood by him with the fondness of an Irish wife. She tried hard to reclaim the poor wretch, but cursed the devil, with the cheerful aid of his agent, the idle, mischievous, and plausible Bill Sykes, had led him fast hold of him. Pat, who most irishmen, had a high sense of honour, and generosity, and Berry had exploited it to his account. And Pat being generous, fond of company, and naturally inclined to excess, and naturally disposed to side with the same placed before his eyes, stands and oppressed—"the rights of labor" in the instance—Mr. Berry found in him only too willing a victim. Even so upon the pure, innocent, unsuspecting, shops one must be punctual with the rent, and the needs is not plied too rapidly, one the hand has acquired the habit of fagging the porter. The poor fellow's temper, the tyrant's tool, the idler lost his employment, and what did he care, seeing that he had Mary? He had a wife, he made her work first by going out as a charwoman. Incredible! Bless you, you have no idea of the measly disgraceful things men can do once they become slaves to the bottle. There was I put once spark of manliness left in the Kerryman's heart, and he was ashamed to be a tool, a mere machineron of the past—he never raised his hand to the poor, forgiving, indulgent Mary a second time.

Here pause and consider how this sudden of things would end if this Irish Pat had not fallen low indeed. The unconscious of his first night's debauch, when he had crawled home from the Lion's Head, the Sunday of "mysteries for her and forty-eight hours of prison for himself, had left a sore behind and twinging on the mind, the excitement beneath on pretty, and more amiable, she was deprived of a daughter still-born, and it was only by the incessant care of Mary that the child brought to hospital to which she had been conveyed, that the mother's life was preserved. Pat, when the news of what had resulted from his conduct came to his care, would not look on the poor little one, the mental for every shame, much less on the face of a neighbor. The thought that he had ruined the child to be the wife of his bosom whom he had sworn to shelter and protect, and to be had himself, the bearer of the blessed name, been an inmate of the cell with desks and pickpockets, and murderers. And he had to thank God's consolation—the bottle. The story of the twelve-month he knew well. Mary, always true, stood by him with the fondness of an Irish wife. She tried hard to reclaim the poor wretch, but cursed the devil, with the cheerful aid of his agent, the idle, mischievous, and plausible Bill Sykes, had led him fast hold of him. Pat, who most irishmen, had a high sense of honour, and generosity, and Berry had exploited it to his account. And Pat being generous, fond of company, and naturally inclined to excess, and naturally disposed to side with the same placed before his eyes, stands and oppressed—"the rights of labor" in the instance—Mr. Berry found in him only too willing a victim. Even so upon the pure, innocent, unsuspecting, shops one must be punctual with the rent, and the needs is not plied too rapidly, one the hand has acquired the habit of fagging the porter. The poor fellow's temper, the tyrant's tool, the idler lost his employment, and what did he care, seeing that he had Mary? He had a wife, he made her work first by going out as a charwoman. Incredible! Bless you, you have no idea of the measly disgraceful things men can do once they become slaves to the bottle. There was I put once spark of manliness left in the Kerryman's heart, and he was ashamed to be a tool, a mere machineron of the past—he never raised his hand to the poor, forgiving, indulgent Mary a second time.

Pat's second and sober—

THE MONITOR.
TWENTY-FIFTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION
WEDNESDAY, JUNE 21, 1882.

England and the Vatican.

In recent numbers of the London *Tablet* we notice quite an array of correspondents who all seem to be possessed with the idea that "his Holiness, Pope Leo XIII, is most anxious to resume full diplomatic relations with the British Government," and some of whom go so far as to recommend Catholic laymen to get up petitions to the present Parliament asking the Ministry and Queen to introduce a measure for the reception of a Papal Nuncio in London and the establishment of an English Envoy in Rome. Sanguine souls these writers that they seem oblivious to the fact that the present Prime Minister of England is the same Gladstone who not so very long ago gave to the world his infamous work on the *Vatican Decrees*, in which he endeavored to deluge England in bloodshed by means of a religious war to root out Romanism. They seem also to forget that it is not so very long ago since Cardinal Wiseman was mobbed in the streets of London, and all who read cannot be ignorant of the fact that in 1851, when the Catholic Primacy was restored in England, John Bull went wild with rage at the "Papish plot" which had been secretly smuggled into the country without consulting the clothhoppers of Cornwall or the yokels of Yorkshire! And yet these are the very same people who are now expected to give their tacit consent to a Cardinal's presence at the Court of St. James, and Gladstone is the Prime Minister who introduced the measures through Parliament! We have learned that the age of miracles is not past, and we will be convinced beyond cavil when we see the desire of some of the Catholics of England consummated.

The most enthusiastic mover in this dreaming dream of Englishmen seems to be Mgr. Capel, who has written a letter to the London *Telegraph*, in which we find some expressions that sound a little odd to a Catholic on this continent, and upon which we feel in conscience bound to dissent from this distinguished ecclesiastic. Thus, for instance, Monsignore says:

"The Catholic Church is a living and working power in every part of the British Empire. Wherever the Queen claims supremacy, the Catholic Church is recognized as a factor in the spread and support of moral order."

Rightly speaking, this is not true, as there are many parts of England, Scotland and Wales, as well as the foreign colonies of the British Empire, where the Catholic Church is not "a living and working power." Besides, the distinguished Prelate must be joking when he informs the world that the Catholic Church is recognized by the English Government as "a factor in the spread and support of moral order." We have not read English history and the *Vatican Decrees* aright, or else the assertion of Mgr. Capel is a gossamer fancy based upon the veriest fiction. In Ireland, it is a fact patent to all that for years the Bishops have been imprisoned, the Clergy have recognize the Catholic body in the higher grade of admission, and only last week we read in an Irish Catholic journal that the Bishops of Ireland threatened to withdraw from the Senate of the so-called Royal University because of the partisanship manifested recently in the selection of professors and fellows. A majority of those selected, it seems, are Protestants, though the Royal University was supposed to take the place of the Catholic University, besides most of the Professors are Queen's College men, and many of them are importations from England.

Furthermore, we see from the English papers that the Catholic Bishops of England adopted the following resolutions at their annual meeting, held at Cardinal Manning's residence during Low Week:

1. That the Catholic Church possesses by its divine constitution the inherent right of jurisdiction, conferred by the Holy Ghost, of watching over and guarding the morals of her children; and that it is her duty, and this obligation it can in no sense resign, solely in virtue of her mission and authority.

2. That the duty of a church on the part of the children of Catholic youth under systems of public schools obtaining in Christendom, is the practical recognition of this inherent right of Catholic Church.

3. That the principles and spirit which actuated the national universities and primary and board school system, and the intrinsic dangers which such institutions present to faith and morals, create a proximate occasion of mortal sin.

4. That the Government of Prime Minister, in letter of August 4, 1847, directing the Bishops to make personal letters to the clergy and laity on the subject of the Universities, upon them in these words: "We will directly explain to your pastoral letter the doctrine of the Church on crediting the prevalence of mortal sin; and to which occasions no one without grievous sin can expose himself, unless under the pressure of grave and adequate necessity, and taken such occasions to shelve, or at least remove all proximate danger. And in the present case, where, as the Bishops has declared, there is an intrinsic and very serious danger to purity of morals, as well as to faith (which is adequate and sufficient for salvation), it is next to impossible to discover circumstances in which Catholics could without sin expose such Catholic universities.

4. That the circumstances are not what constitutes "any particular case" grave and adequate necessity, "and what pronouncion can be deemed adequate to "remove all proximate danger" of mortal sin, is one, the solution of which belongs to the Church, and not to the private judgments of any individuals, even of the clergy, whether secular or regular. Such questions must in every instance be referred to the decision of the Bishop of the parents or of others responsible for the parties concerned.

5. The Bishops have agreed, each in his own Diocese, to inform all members of the Bishop both secular and regular, that they are forbidden and must not to encourage or to permit Catholics to frequent board schools, or to reside at the National Universities for a prolonged period.

From these irrefutable evidences it is very plain that England does not consider the just claims of the Catholic Church in the matter of education; hence she can not be "a factor in the spread of moral order" in any land where her hands are tied and her powers circumscribed by civil legislation.

Aside from those powerful reasons why the English prejudice would refuse to receive a political representative from Rome, we feel that the effect would be detrimental to religion. Out of the entire episcopate of Ireland we doubt if there are three Bishops who desire the consummation of the coalition between Rome and England, as they know full well, from bitter past experience, that no Nuncio residing within sound of Bow Bells could keep beyond the baneful influence of English intrigue against Ireland, and thus the cause of religion in Ireland would suffer, the Bishops themselves would be kept in constant tribulation, and Rome would be drawn into the meshes of British diplomacy, from which it would only emerge shorn of much of its ancient glory as an impartial arbitrator unbought by influence and unbribed by gain.

In his letter to the *Standard*, Mgr. Capel falls into the mistake common to all Englishmen who vainly imagine that Great Britain comprises the whole world, that everybody should assess when John Bull takes stuff, and that beyond the shadow of the English flag all is desolation. This impression we gained by the following extract:

"It is our pride and our glory to confess, with deep gratitude, that England gives us, in the exercise of our religion, an amount of liberty unequaled by any other power."

This may pass very well as the opinion of an English ecclesiastic who courts the favor of royalty, but readers of history will fail to see where much gratitude is due to a Government that imprisons priests for the crime of shielding their flocks from landlord oppression. Why, the very stones on Tyburn Hill still bear the red tint of the blood of Catholic priests and people executed under English penal law for no other crime than that of administering the Sacraments or receiving them at the hands of a Catholic priest. If Mgr. Capel will peruse the pages of Bishop Challoner's "Memoirs of Missionary Priests" he will discover a criminal record of English persecution which reveals tortures that are repugnant to common decency. Even within the memory of his Monsignorship the law of England did not permit a Catholic to hold any official position of prominence, to practice at the bar or to sit on a jury. And if these burdens have been lifted from the shoulders of English Catholics, pray, whom may they thank? The Government? Not at all. The English people! By no means. Gratitude places the wreath of glory upon the tombs of Archbishop MacHale and his coadjutors among the Prelates of Ireland, and, in like manner, gratitude decorates the graves of Daniel O'Connell, Richard Lalor Shiel, and a dozen other Irish laymen who gained Catholic emancipation for that very English class who fought against it formerly, but who now crook the knee to the English Crown and lavishly "confess with deep gratitude, that England gives us, in the exercise of our religion, an amount of liberty unsurpassed by any other power." In the very face of this subserviant gratitude, however, we find Cardinal Manning and all the Bishops under the British flag from Middlesex to Melbourne urging out at the injustice of England towards Catholics in the matter of education, we find sections of that civilized land where no Sister of Charity could walk the streets without danger of insult; and yet, we find that were it not for the influx of Irish Catholics into England, and the influence they which what was once O'Connell's boast as "the finest peasantry in the world," has been reduced through the rascality of landlordism and the raffianism of legal tyranny in Ireland. Is it any wonder, then, that the people of that country should be incessantly at war with that worst of despotisms—landlordism—which, not satisfied with having rendered the poor people homeless, but even refuses to allow temporary sheds to be erected to keep the elements from killing them. And when the fathers and brothers have marched thirty miles over a mountain road to seek sufficient food to keep the children that need them from starvation, they are forced by the mock guardians of the poor to go back again thirty miles with empty stomachs and hats burning in their souls. Such a régime upon England is the outgrowth of misrule, and is the cause of much of the crime in Ireland.

Davitt's New Departure.

In order that our readers may be able to judge of Michael Davitt's movements fairly and with proper understanding, we print to-day the full text of his magnificent speech in Manchester, in which there is an entire absence of the "Communism" or other "isms" alluded to by the subjoined extract from the press dating the past two weeks. In this speech we also fail to find those "advanced ideas" which we were assured created "a breach" in the Land League ranks, and which—it was hopefully predicted by a portion of the press—would lead to the disruption of the Land League unity. Hence, there is no Communism element in Davitt's speech, there is no split among the leaders, and thus the lies sent speeding across the Atlantic ocean are again contradicted. Prior to his departure from Cork, Mr. Davitt explained that his object in going to America was to make an appeal toward the support of Miss Anna Parnell and the Ladies' Land League, and also to contradict the lying rumor of a split in the League movement. He said, in reference to his mission to America, that rumors had been industriously spread by lying landlord organs in Ireland and England that there had been a split in the Land League, and that Parnell's followers were breaking away from his guidance. "I wish to tell our people in America," he said, "that this foul calumny is a lie. We have profited by past experience, and please God, we have profited to advantage. I will, therefore, tell ten millions of our race that there is no difference of opinion, no split, at any rate, in the National ranks at home, and that the banner of the Land for the people, raised three years ago, will never be struck."

It is useless, therefore, to accuse Michael Davitt of having abandoned the cause of Parnell, and of having adopted Henry George's views in direct opposition to Parnell's land views. Our contemporary says:

"That which gave the Parnell Branch its chief notoriety was its public official denunciation of Archbishop Croke as an enemy of the Land League. A resolution which was duly announced through the Cleveland papers. But it was subsequently said some there were few fresh lengths of glory left for Parnell's Land League to achieve, and the Kerry Sun soon supplanted at one of meetings, a resolution condemning Parnell, and his Land League, and the Parnell Branch to have arrived at the zenith of its glory."

People who, pretending to be Catholics, thus use the cloak of their religion for the purpose of calumniating such men as the beloved Archbishop of Cashel, and such Pontiffs as Leo XIII., deserve the most condign punishment for the outrage they perpetrate against the respect of the whole Catholic body.

We next select a precious morsel of malice, inserted in the Cleveland *Herald* by the President of the Parnell Branch against Bishop Gilmour: "Uncle Richard Gilmour. . . . I would take the stamp against you to-morrow and fight you to the bitter end (fight the Bishop on theocbool question). Men who, like the Bishop, think the end justifies the means."

The idea that language I. P. O'Shea addressed to the Bishop who is supposed to have charge of his spiritual salvation. But this Protestantized Prelate is outdone in his uncommonness by the Clevelandite, who Miss Mary T. Rowland, who, it appears, is a famine Bohemian who, in her letter to the Cleveland Herald, says: "Yesterday the Cleveland *Sunday Times* was under a cloud of sorrow that was suppressed by the public authorities." The same paper says that some two years ago the amiable Rev. Dr. Mahar (a widely-known priest of the Diocese of Cleveland) through the odoness of his immoral paper. The Doctor of Divinity was a polite reader of the Cleveland Herald, and found for which Miss Rowland was collecting.

Those, then, are the persons people upon whom Bishop Gilmour has placed the ban of excommunication, and who still have in store for the public special days have given before they can be restored to communion with the Church of God or be permitted to participate in the plenitude of God's grace through worthy reception of the Sacraments.

In this connection it may be well to bring to the recollection of our readers the fact that so far from being opposed to the peaceable, constitutional agitation of the Irish question, Bishop Gilmour blessed and encouraged the Land League movement on Irish affairs that over emanated from the Catholic Episcopate. To his host also, he said, that he was the first Bishop in America, as the *Pilot American* observes, to order a collection in the churches of his Diocese for the relief of the Irish people, and he was the first Bishop, at various times since, on the land movement, show that he is the friend of those who have the true interests of the Irish people at heart. He is not a land lawyer, but the vigorous and outspoken opponent of the tricksters who are striving, taint the sacred cause of Irish nationalism with the doctrine of the "Carbonari" of the "Commune;" and as such no honest lover of Ireland, who desires her future welfare, can evil at his fearless denunciation of their vile schemes. Had the so-called "Ladies Parnell Land League" confined themselves to the work for which their sisters in Ireland won such high eulogiums from the "Eagle of the Rock," and in furtherance of which we see bands of ladies, with their priests at their head, running every week in the various churches and halls, they might easily overcome any repugnance Bishop Gilmour may have to their joining the ranks of the Land Leagues. But when they allow their representatives to call the Bishop of Cleveland a "dictator" to contract and allow him to be publicly insulted at their meetings by the most flagrant disrespect, and tolerate men who will get up in to-morrow and fight you to the bitter end (fight the Bishop on theschool question). Men who, like the Bishop, think the end justifies the means."

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ENGLISH CIVILIZATION.

How English Civilization was Propagated in Ireland. English a Nation of Robbers. Reports of English Historians on English Rascality.

In a former article I alluded to the fact that the invasion of Ireland was hardly be said to have been an "English" invasion at all. The noble warriors who landed on the Suir with the Earl of Strongbow did not claim to be English men. In fact England was then a conquered country and for people more than one hundred years who conquered Ireland in the year 1192 never undoubtedly have spoken the French language or dreamed that they were "Norman French." As "William the Conqueror" came over from Normandy, and he was a modern phrase, "adjusted" England in the year A. D. 1066, and as he was attempted to conquer "Celtic Ireland" was made 100 years afterwards, and as the Norman conquerors of Ireland continued to speak the Gallic tongue, it must have been the language of the conquerors of Ireland and the "civilization" if any, which they introduced into Ireland. The English "civilization" of Ireland, then, is to be traced back to its origin in order to an author, and a work already spoken of, Mr. Hallam's "Middle Ages," in which he gives a "Sketch of the state of English society after the Norman conquest." Hallam's work is very valuable and very carefully written, and is quoted as authority in all schools, colleges, universities and libraries. It is not a work of fiction, it is not a work of romance, it is not a work of a "Celtic" or "Papist" writer, it is a work written in a fair manner as to be of great advantage to the whole English reading public, and it is a work which this system it could and would be cultivated to the highest perfection, and would be sufficient to feed wherever it was capable, and the great rich of the country would be the middle classes of the community from the borders of the country, and the middle classes would be the middle classes of the country, and the middle classes would be the middle classes of the country, and the middle classes would be the middle classes

Farm and Home.

Cheap Lands in the Future.

The report of the commissioner of public lands, just issued, contains the statement that the total amount of arable land still remaining subject to conquest under the homestead and pre-emption acts is barely sufficient to meet the demand of settlers for a year or two to come. Of course there will be a considerable amount of public land left, but the quality will be very poor. Most of it will be hilly, rocky and broken, and covered with trees of little value. A large proportion of it will be in the southern states. There will also be considerable swamp land that will be useless for general agricultural purposes till it is drained, and to drain it will require the expenditure of large capital. All the land has been passed over by persons seeking homes. Much of it has been in the market upward of forty years, and where this is the case the price is normal. Whatever there was of value on it in the form of trees has been removed by settlers in the vicinity. It will be necessary to clear it before it can be planted to crops. Owing to the number of stumps and stones it will remain, it will be necessary to work the land with hand implements. There will also be a large amount of land open to settlers in the great arid plains, but it will not be available for general agricultural purposes. That which is so situated that it can be irrigated with comparatively little expense has already been taken up. The remainder will only be valuable for grazing purposes, and a quarter section of it will not furnish a sufficiently large ranch to enable the possessor of it to get a living by keeping stock. There will also be some moderately good land in Oregon and Washington territory.

Several years will pass before the land owned by various railroad companies will be disposed of, but with the recent rapid advances of farming land it is fair to presume that its price will increase from year to year. There is also considerable land owned by agricultural colleges and included in school sections. It is also likely that several land reservations will be for sale.

The Cherokee Rose.

The legend of the Cherokee rose is as pretty as the flower itself. An Indian chief of the Seminole tribe was taken prisoner by his enemies, the Cherokees, and condemned to death, but became so entirely ill that it became necessary to wait for his restoration to health before committing him to the fire. And as he lay prostrated by disease in the wigwam of his captor, the daughter of the latter, a young, dark-faced maid, was his nurse. She fell in love with the young chieftain, and wishing to save his life urged him to escape; but he would not do so unless she would go with him. Yet before she had gone far, impelled by soft regret at leaving home, she asked permission of her lover to return for the purpose of bearing away some memento of it. So, returning her footsteps she broke a sprig from the white rose which climbed up the poles of her father's tent, and preserving it during her flight through the wilderness, planted it by the grave of her new home in the land of the Seminoles. And from that day this beautiful flower has always been known between the capes of Florida and throughout the southern states by the name of the Cherokee rose.

Bound Her Chickens Should Swim.

Some time ago a hen was set upon duck eggs, and in due time the ducklings were hatched and led out by the maternal water. Biddy was much alarmed at the apparent want of her maternity but after a few days she lost all fear, and each morning she led them to the water and patiently waited until they came down hither. After a few weeks the ducks were able to take care of themselves, and the hen was set upon eggs of her own kind. When the chicks were hatched she had not forgotten the anxiety she had experienced daily. She led her flock to the water, but to her surprise not one entered. After some time spent in talking to them in hen language trying to convince them it was their duty to go into the water, she became exasperated at what looked like disobedience on the part of her children, seized them one by one and threw them in, drowning the whole flock.

An Alligator a "Fishing."

While at Wakulla Springs, Florida, a spring that covers several acres and is from 40 to 60 feet in depth, Dr. Wolfe, of Cincinnati, witnessed a few days since an alligator's method of catching his Friday's dinner. The spring, be it remembered, is as clear as crystal, anything on its bottom being perfectly visible. The doctor thus describes the scene:

There was an old batteau in the spring, which I made use of to float me around to see the sights. The owner of this ancient craft, a Mr. Crouch, paddled the boat and acted as guide. We made several fruitless efforts to capture fish with a 'gig,' when we discovered an alligator enjoying a sun bath on the sandy beach. I gave him a prod with the gig which made him quickly slide into deep water, and there he full right to lay at full length upon the white shell bottom, forty feet beneath the surface of the water. Being entirely out of our reach, we left him as 'twere asleep. In two hours we returned to see if he had changed his position, but he still remained in dignified repose, perhaps enjoying over the fish I had given his head with the gig. Our boat lay lightly on the surface of the water above him. He was as visible to our sight as he was sensible to our touch. He seemed to be fast asleep, and what strengthened this impression was the fact that not less than 100 fishes, of all sizes and varieties, swam around him sipping watery parasites and mosses from his bony skin. I noticed this familiarity of the fish with the alligator with absolute interest. About the head and outlines of his mouth the fish appeared to be particularly attractive and most industriously engaged. They sheltered here as thick as flies and were busy as bees. Minnows were absorbed in watching this 'strange operation, conceive my astonishment when I saw the gator gradually, and, as I thought, lazily, open its mouth to the fullest extent. This, instead of frightening the fish only gave them better facilities for "picking crumbs of comfort" from the alligator's tooth and teeth. They swam in crowds, each trying to be in advance of the other, until "they had passage, as Hamlet has thrunged. Sooner than you write it the deadly trap was shut, "and the fish were not" no more." Those that got half-way in or half-way out were caught in the middle, and struggled for "liberty or death," and it was surely death. Closely I watched the gator anticipated to see the end of the museum. I fancied I saw him look up at me with a playful smile twinkling in his eye, as he seemed to say, "I fooled 'em!" He then gave a chopping gulp or two with his ponderous jaws and again went to sleep, or in other words, he closed the trap for a supply of credulous fishes.

AN OPEN LETTER.

Some Outspoken Statements of Great Value from Parties at the Highest Standing.

When the people of America become so thoroughly aroused, and on a subject of such serious importance as the preservation of their lives and health, it is but natural that the ones who have been largely instrumental in the origin of this movement should speak frankly and directly to the people most interested. It is for this reason that we thus come before the public and make the following revelation.

Every careful observer who has sought to keep pace with the march of events has noted the alarming increase of certain peculiar physical troubles within the past few years. These troubles have come at unexpected moments and in a most treacherous way. They have manifested themselves in innumerable forms, but they have always had the same cause. They have not afflicted the minor parts of the body, but have gone direct to the strongholds of the system and their work has usually been so prompt as to be fatal. Their treacherous and deceptive nature has often prevented a careful analysis of what ocasioned them, and, as a result, intense suffering and final disaster have usually ensued. The real cause, however, has been a derangement of the kidneys, and all of these troubles are, in fact, the first symptoms of the terrible Bright's disease, which has cast its dark shadow over so many homes in the land and is increasing wonderfully and continually. It is now conceded by the ablest physicians in every land and by eminent scientists the world over, that this disease is the result of blood poisoning. This poisoning is brought about by wasted and unhealthy kidneys that permit the poison to remain in the blood, instead of throwing it from the system. But it is usually evident to all who have studied into the effects and have become conversant with the facts, that a disordered state of the kidneys and liver produces most of the common complaints and pains which afflict the human race, and they can be traced to this source just as certainly as can Bright's disease. To purify a stream we must go to its source, and to cure a disease we must remove the cause. It being true, therefore, that nine-tenths of all human ailments are caused by diseased kidneys or liver, the only certain way to cure these troubles is by treating the organs which cause them. Now intimately the kidneys are associated with the entire system may be understood from the fact that over 1,000 ounces of blood pass through them every hour, being more than 300 gallons, or nearly one ton in the course of twenty-four hours. The vast mass of living fluid is sent to every part of the body, and if the kidneys are diseased the impurities that are in the blood are not removed, and hence pass through the veins, carrying disease in some one of the many terrible forms. The horrors which accompany most of the diseases caused by disordered kidneys and liver cannot be described in print, while the dangers surrounding them are even greater than the agony. And yet a person may be troubled for months or even years without the pages of the diseases that have attacked him. Some of the symptoms of the first stages, any one of which indicates disordered kidneys or liver are these: Pains in the back and around the loins, severe headaches, dizziness, inflamed eyes, a coated tongue and a dry mouth, loss of appetite, chilly sensations, indigestion (the stomach never is in order when the kidneys or liver are out of order), a dryness of the skin, nervousness, night sweats, muscular debility, despondency, a tired feeling nearly all night, yellow skin and blotches on the eyes, etc. If any of the following things are noticed about the fluids passed from the system, it shows that the kidneys and liver are out of order. A red deposit, a scum upon the surface, an unnatural thickness or thinness, a very dark or a very light color, a burning sensation in passing, an unusual odor, retention, or a frequent desire to pass water, especially at night.

The above are a few of the hundreds of symptoms which indicate the beginning of agravated cases of kidney or liver difficulties, and they require instant attention. If these symptoms are not checked at once, they are almost certain to result in some one of the many terrible diseases of the kidneys. Bad unpleasant at all the symptoms and every one these diseases may be, they are nothing compared to the last stages of the complaints. The kidneys waste away by degrees, becoming smaller and smaller, the patient becomes uncontrollable; the lungs are oppressed; the eyeballs grow glassy, and the entire system is in a state of decay and collapse. For weeks before death comes the sufferer looks forward to it as a blessed relief, and as a thing that can furnish even temporary help is gladly hailed. Then it is that bloating begins and the face becomes puffy and pallid; the pulse can only be caught in jerks; breathing is impossible, and muscular action suspended. The patient finally sinks into a state of unconsciousness to everything except the pains which racking him, and death comes by one of these slow degrees. There can be but one conclusion from which all readers of our statement will draw from these facts, which is the necessity of treating the disease in its early and by that means which has been proven the best and most efficient.

It has been our privilege to treat more cases and effect more cures of this terrible complaint than has ever been known before in the history of the world. The wonderful sale which our remedies have attained is due wholly to the fact that they have cured the ones who have used them. Thousands have used a bottle of our remedy for nearly on a basis of worth, and have to just what we claim. Kidney and Liver Cure has found the wonderful power and success. But in this connection one more important fact: It has always been true that articles of merit are subject to imitations. No one seeks to counterfeit the bills of a worthless bank. The productions of a cracked brained or evil-minded quack, who never cured. It is just so with a healing remedy. It is possessed no worth it will not be subjected to imitations. If, however, it has power and value, imitations will spring up on every side. While it is a tribute to the value of this medicine that it has imitations, still, in justice to those who are suffering, we feel that all should be warned against them.

There is but one known remedy that has ever been able to cure serious kidney troubles or control those great organs when once diseased, and that remedy is Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. There are numerous imitations that are claiming to be just as efficacious, and some which even claim to be the same. The test of merit, however, is in what has been accomplished, and we therefore say, unhesitatingly, that for all diseases of the kidneys, liver, and urinary organs Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure stands alone, not alone in excellence, but in the wonderful results it has achieved. In order to remedy avoid the purchase of spurious and injurious medicines, observe these hints:

Our remedy is put up in dark amber glass bottles, with the flade four trade mark blown in the back. A private proprietary six cent internal revenue stamp is affixed to the cork and over the top of the cork and it of a light brown color. In the middle thereof is a Safe in outline, and on it the picture of a negro gathering beefs. If this stamp is not found on every bottle of the Kidney and Liver Cure, or if there is any evidence that it has been tampered with, and if a Safe is not blown on the back of the bottle, reject the bottle at once, and insist on having a genuine one.

We are led to publish the foregoing in order that the public may know and realize just where they stand. We have always sought to keep our personality from connecting upon the public, knowing well that the intrinsic value of our remedy is the essential thing, but the unprecedented which has been made of this medicine, and the volume of letters we are constantly receiving demand a personal statement from us. We are justly gratified at the confidence which has been shown us, and thankful for the myriads of curses our remedy has performed, and we plate ourselves for the future as we have endeavored in the past, to furnish the best and only valuable remedy that can control and cure all the many and terrible troubles arising from disorders of these great organs. Sincerely, H. H. WARNER & CO.

Rochester, N. Y.

BANKING HOUSES.

R. H. McDonald, President, San Francisco, Cal.

PACIFIC BANK. Established 1863. CAPITAL STOCK $1,000,000.00 Surplus 420,447.74

San Francisco, Feb. 9, 1882.

Report of the Bank Commissioners for the State of California to the Hon. A. L. Hart, Attorney General—Dear Sir: In compliance with law, we beg to report that we have examined the affairs of the Pacific Bank, and to submit the following answers of its condition:

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, } Bank Commissioners
CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, } for State of California.

RESOURCES.

Bank Premises	$150,000 00
Other Real Estate owned	1,284 21
Cash on hand and in Vaults	93,277 53
Cash due from other Banks	15,141 13
Loans on Real Estate	1,187,564 01
Loans on Bonds, Gold	
Loans on Bonds, Gov.	154,956 00
Loans on Warrants	
Loans on Warrants, Stocks, Bonds, Real Estate	404,414 00
Loans on Other Collateral Security	1,020,617 10
Money on hand	525,000 00
Due from Bank Banks	34,223 15
Other Assets	1,279 18
Collection Account	2,000 00
Total Assets	$5,597,816 20

LIABILITIES.

Capital paid up	$1,000,000 00
Surplus Fund	420,447 74
Other Deposits	1,248,013 80
Bank Deposits	20,737 29
Interest Collected	17,437 23
Other Assets	4,376 14
Dividend Account	450 00
Total Liabilities	$3,597,816 20

R. H. McDonald, Pres't.

Jos. A. Donohoe, San Francisco. Eugene Kelly, New York.

DONOHOE, KELLY & CO. SAN FRANCISCO.

EUGENE, KELLY & CO, NEW YORK.

BANKERS.

EXCHANGE ON NEW YORK, LONDON, AND BANK IRELAND (Dublin), Payable at all the Branches And in Every Country Town in Ireland.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Advertisement has only been proposed at the low rates charged by Pitman's Advertising Agency (established 1855) to be kept in a number of surprises in the shape of a number of surprises in each issue and best appliances are in the hands of skilled and active workmen.

Promptness of delivery is a prominent characteristic in our business. Orders from the interior filled as promptly as those from San Francisco. Black Book of Advertisers, containing 1,000 pages, mailed free to order.

Cor. Sansome and Bush Sts., San Francisco.

P. J. DALY, FRUIT AND PRODUCE Commission House, 306 & 307 Washington St., Bet. Battery and Front ..... San Francisco

Goods shipped to all parts of the State. Ships supplied at Wholesale Rates.

No Pay in Advance! GREAT ELECTRIC HAIR TONIC, Warranted to Cure Baldness! 120 TYLER STREET, S. F.

TO THE LADIES. For Cheap and Handsome Hats and Bonnets go to MRS. SWANTON'S, 1217 Stockton street.

OIL STOVES, ALL SIZES, For Cooking or Parlor Use. Send for Illustrated Circular. WIESTER & CO., No. 17 New Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

DAVID DRADY, 226 Fourth Street, Importer and Dealer in Fine Mouldings, Mirrors and Pictures. Framing and Regilding done at Reasonable Prices.

A. F. KNORP, Mechanics' Mill, 411 MISSION STREET (New Premises) BEYOND FLOOR. SAN FRANCISCO. MANUFACTURER TO ORDER LADIES, BOOK CASES, Mantels, Cabinets, Mantels, and every Description of Interior Finish for Churches, Offices, Stores, Banks, Building and Dwelling Houses, and Private Residences, in any style desired and at reasonable rates. Also, Manufacturer of Sash, Doors, Blinds, Scroll Sawing, Planing, Shaping, Turning, &c. Brackets, Mouldings, and Newel Posts. Special attention paid to the putting up of machinery.

CHICKERING PIANOS. B. CURTAZ, AGENT, No. 20 O'Farrell Street. $866 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Me.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CARROLL & TILTON, Respectfully announce that they have opened THE LARGE STORE, 873 Market Street, WITH A LINE OF GENT'S AND BOY'S CLOTHING, FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS, ETC. Having been in this business many years, we can promise that all our goods will be as represented. We buy for Cash and sell as low as possible. CARROL & TILTON, 873 Market Street, opp. Powell, And 540 to 546 JONES & CO.

J. O'KANE, MANUFACTURER AND IMPORTER OF Harness, Saddles, Whips, Blankets, Boots, Etc. 767 MARKET ST. SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA. Special attention given to the manufacture of "Boots" of all kinds for horses. Our robes are all the principal horse fairs throughout the Pacific Coast. N. B. All orders executed superiorly in this branch of business if properly due to careful close attention and the valuable suggestions of the most skilled "surgeons" in the United States. The benefits of which receives to the public in the shape of a superior, stylish, durable article. Sign of the N. B. Direct Attention Purchasers and Dealers to our Stock of Goods. Our Prices are Lowest. Wholesale Supplying Dealers with Saddlery and Harness. Always on hand with the finest assortment of English Leather and Gentlemen's Saddles, bridles, whips, spurs, bits and fight new bridles.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

J. COONEY, PRACTICAL Painter and Whitener. SIGNS NEATLY EXECUTED. NO. 113 FOURTH STREET, San Francisco, Cal. Jobbing, small job branches, promptly attended to. N. B. Hangings.

CUMMINGS & HARRINGTON, BOOK SELLERS, BOOK BINDERS, Blank Book Manufacturers AND PRINTERS, 509 CLAY STREET, Above Sansome ..... SAN FRANCISCO. MUSIC, MAGAZINES, ILLUSTRATED WORKS, ETC., bound in Good Style at lowest cash prices. Work on monthly periodicals received. No extra charge. Send for circular.

Ladies' Cents' and Children's STRAW HATS From 50c. upwards. AT PIX'S Factory 755 Mission St., opposite St. Patrick's Church. LATE HATS WE HAVE NOT MADE, NEW STYLES MADE FROM the Pioneer Straw Hat Manufactory of the Pacific Coast.

RAZORS! FOR $1,000. I WILL MAKE A BETTER RAZOR AND MORE ONES in the same time than any man IN THE WORLD. My own make guaranteed ..... $2 50 My Grand Razors warranted not to cut the finest hair shaving ..... 3 50 Good English Razors ..... 1 00 Best English Razors ..... 1 50 Sent C. O. D. or by mail. M. PRICE, 415 Kearny Street. Grinding and Repairing.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL. JERRY LOWNEY & SON HAVE REMOVED THEIR CARRIAGE FACTORY from 1019 Market Street to the Commodious Building 1026 Ninth Street. All kinds of carriages and wagons for sale and made to order, and repairing promptly attended to.

CHEAPEST PLACE To Buy New and Second Hand Machines. All kinds; rented $1 per month; rentals for all machines; allowed on purchase. SINGER OFFICE, 151 FOURTH STREET.

THE BEST TEA. There is no worse hypocrite than bad tea, not only so dear and disappointing. Above all others the tea which we call our Old Japan Tea is just what it will forward, only that shows the young as well as the old hard, and leaves no unpleasant sensation to regret its use. Everyone is looking for good tea, and those who have hitherto failed to find so precious a commodity, should give a trial to the Great American Importing Tea Co.'s, Original 50 cts. Pure Fragrant, at 375 and 104 Kearny street.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Me.

TAILORS.

John Kavanagh, MERCHANT TAILOR, 6 New Montgomery Street, PALACE HOTEL, S. F. The Making of Clergymens' Cassocks a Specialty.

N. SWEENY, MERCHANT TAILOR 41 Second street, Opposite Jesse street ..... San Francisco. Cassocks and Clerical Clothing a Specialty.

JOHN HICKEY, Merchant Tailor, 933 Market street, Between Fifth and Sixth streets ..... San Francisco. Business Suits to order from $20 Pants ..... 5 Black Doeskin Pants 35 7

D. LETER & CO., 25 Montgomery Avenue, (BRANCH, 20 FOR RENT STREET) Merchant Tailors, Business Suits to Order, From ..... $20 00 Pants ..... 5 00 Fine Dress Suits ..... 35 00 Black Doeskin Pants ..... 7 00. Perfect Fit Guaranteed Or No Sale.

M. FITZPATRICK IS The BOSS Tailor, Of the Pacific Coast, 36 1-2 FOURTH STREET, Corner of Jessie ..... San Francisco. ☞ We thank for your CLOTHES. You are sure to be suited and don't you forget it.

THOMAS DRADY, MERCHANT TAILOR No. 6 Third Street. Near Market, S. F.

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PETER SHORT DRAPER AND TAILOR, No. 1 Montgomery St. Masonic Temple. All the Latest Fashions in Suitings JUST ARRIVED. Dress Suits to Order ..... $50 Business Suits to Order 30

PEHRSSON & PAUL, Merchant Tailors, 205 FOURTH STREET, S. F. Suits Made to Order from $23.00 Upwards. Pants to order from $6.00 Upwards. PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

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MENEELY BELL FOUNDRY. Favorably known to the public since 1826. Church Bells, Chimes, Peals, Academy Bells, and other Bells, also Chimes and Peals. MENEELY & CO., TROY, N. Y.

BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY. Bells of Pure Copper and Tin, for Churches, Schools, Farms, Factories, etc. Warranted satisfactory. Catalogue sent Free. VANDUZEN & TIFT, Cincinnati, O.

Church & School Bells. Bell, Cotton Bell, Cotton Bell, Hung & Rigged. No. 8, 25 in. $30 lbs. $ 25 00 No. 7, 22 in. 20 lbs. 20 00 No. 6, 20 in. 150 lbs. 50 00 No. 5, 18 in. 100 lbs. 35 00 No. 4, 16 in. 60 lbs. 25 00 No. 3, 14 in. 30 lbs. 20 00 No. 2, 12 in. 20 lbs. 15 00 No. 1, 10 in. 10 lbs. 10 00. Brauer & Co., Schoen Falls, N. Y.

BLYMYER M'F'G CO. BELLS. Church, School, Fire Alarm, & other Bells. Warranted superior to any other make. Catalogue sent free. LINFORTH, RICE & CO. Sole Agents, 303 and 305 Market Street, S. F.

Clinton H. Meneely Bell Company, Successors to Meneely & Kimberly, Bell Founders Troy, N. Y., manufacture superior quality of Bells. Special attention given to Church Bells. ☞ Catalogues sent free to parties sending name.

McSHANE BELL FOUNDRY MANUFACTURE THOSE CELEBRATED BELLS for Churches, Academies, Fire Alarms, Time Locks and Clocks. Also Chimes and Peals. HENRY McSHANE & CO., Baltimore Md.

I am suffering with Catarrh, or Bronchitis, and cannot procure relief. I can furnish a number of testimonials of Wonderful Cures. A Name Testimonial, Free. Sufferers should address, Dr. Sanford's Office, 162 Fulton St., N. Y. Sold by druggists everywhere. Sanford's Radical Cure for Catarrh, Cold in the Head and Catarrhal Headache. Price, 50 cts. ☞ Ask for Sanford's Radical Cure. Beware of Snuffs, Powders and Nasal Douches. Sold by druggists. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Boston.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS AND NOT WITH STUFF. Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator. Positively Cures Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Piles, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Dysentery, Diarrhœa, Colic, Flatulency, Nervous Prostration, Fever and Ague, Malaria, Chills and Fever, Fever and Ague, Malaria, Chills and Fever, Fever and Ague, Malaria, Chills and Fever

DAVITT'S GREAT SPEECH.

[CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

of Ireland that is known to be the most loyal to the authority of England. Surely those men should not be left to shriek those which can be addressed by Irishmen, and which are supported by unprejudiced English thought upon the other side (loud cheers). That the Irish land code is of English origin is true; but does that fact necessarily constitute it a good code or one suited to the genius, customs, and wants of the Irish people? The land laws are notoriously unsuited to the requirements of a progressive age, and have consequently been in a great measure swept away in every civilized country outside of Great Britain and Ireland; but had not this been the case, and were this still capable of being pointed to as suiting the feelings and social conditions of one or more civilized nations, this could be no argument for their continuance in Ireland, in face of their scenes of disastrous failure in that country (cheers), and in opposition to the interest and will of the Irish people (loud cheers). The assertion that landlordism is essential to the supremacy of English authority in Ireland, that it constitutes the tenure by which the country is held in subjection, is one of those popular fallacies which only need to be examined in order to be thoroughly exploded.

THE ORIGIN IS EASILY TRACEABLE

to those who have followed the consequences of their treatment of the peasantry of Ireland in proportion to the strength of their authority in the English mind. If the landlords of Ireland were the only need or physical power for the maintenance of England's authority in that country, about how long do you think our people be kept in subjection to their rule? (Cheers.) Not a single day; and it is well known that an army of 50,000 men and a military police force of over 12,000 men is deemed necessary to defend the property of the landlords. It would be a waste of words to refute the assertion that the landlords are in the main guard of England's supremacy in Ireland (cheers). Of all the institutions of law looting on Ireland by comparison as a foreign and making a part of the machinery by which it is governed, landlordism presents the weakest point of attack. It has always been, and must always continue to be, the most obnoxious factor of English rule, and would alone, in the absence of every other circumstance, arouse the deep sympathy in an unmitigated state, let the flame of social discontent, and inspire a national sentiment of resistance which would in time that could obtain such a notoriously obnoxious system (cheers). Instead of being England's strongholds it is just the reverse, as it renders the name and authority of England the most unpopular of all the injurious Government responsible for all the injuries which it inflicts upon the country, and consequently it is the interest of the state the name of the power whose instructions are carried into effect by landlords. Landlordism, Mr. Davitt proceeded to say, had never succeeded in obtaining a respectable position from the Irish people, who had now fully made up their minds as to what in their land demand (cheers), and that measure must be passed upon Irish landlordism (cheers). Mr. Gladstone's temporary expedient of fixing rents, backed by the undisguised desperation with which he means to enforce the payment of those rents, and some and frighten other Irish men from other other Irish men, is a temporary measurement of the Irish social problem, but he deceived himself egregiously if he imagined that the Land Legislation movement is about to ebbe itself all the world over because he has been conveyed to Mr. Parnell's view upon the arrears question (cheers), and accepted the entire of the Land Bill, leaving the treaty of Kilmainham (cheers). I think it is well to remind the Irishmen who, when they have supported the whole Irish party through the diplomacy of Parnell, have yet been ready to cry out upon the arrears question (cheers), and accuse the Irish party of having broken up the treaty of Kilmainham (cheers). I think it is well to remind the Irishmen of

Poetry.

VISION OF THE WOUNDED.

BY ELEANOR C. DONNELLY.

Two hands have hastened me for days,
Two hands of slender shape,
All crushed and torn, as in the press
Is trodden the purple grape;
Albeit of moulds, at prayer or play,
These manifest paths I know,
And a plaintive voice keeps whispering:
"These hands were pierced for thee!"
For me, sweet Lord? for me?
"Yes, even so, wrapped in thy
These hands were pierced for thee!"

Through bells and daggers pressing on,
As through a fiery flood,
Two circlets feet beneath me shine
Mark every step with blood;
The swollen veins—cut with nails,
It breaks my heart to see.
While the same red vine-stains
"These feet were pierced for thee!"
For me, dear Christ, for me!
"Yes, even so, rebellious flesh!
These feet were pierced for thee!"

As on they journey to the close,
These wounded feet and mine,
Dim grows still the world, the
And more and more Divine,
For in my guide's wide open side,
The river heart I see,
And the tender voice echo like a pulse,
"This heart was pierced for thee!"
For me, great God! for me!
"Yes, even in my love, my
This heart was pierced for thee!"

Literary Miscellany.

The Pictorlai Prayer-Book.

BY GEO. PARKINSON.

It was many a long year ago, and the scene of my story is the office of one of the most respectable notaries in Paris, Monsieur Dubois, a man of the old school, universally respected for his good sense, probity, and benevolence. There were present, beside the notary himself, a lady of middle age, nicely dressed; she could never have been handsome but perhaps had her countenance been less proud or disdainful she would not have appeared as she did—positively ugly; an insignificant looking little man and a woman, very shabby dressed, who sat at some distance from the others, holding the hand of a beautiful little boy. "Her death was rather sudden," said Madame Moreuville, the richly clad lady, to the man inquiringly.

"Yes," replied he coolly; but no doubt she was well prepared.

"Have you got rid of the contents of the will?"

"Her death the slightest; but we shall soon know. Dubois will open it directly.

"Pray, who is that shabby looking woman? What business can she have here?"

"Oh! don't you know her! It's the run-away nurse, Marie, who made such a disgraceful match some years ago with a lieutenant in the army—a man of low birth."

At that moment Marie approached the speaker; she was scarcely in middle age, but sorrow had been inscribed with time in robbing her cheek of its bloom and her eyes of their fire.

"Pray, what brings you here?" said Madame Moreuville, haughtily.

"Madame, I replied the poor widow "I am not come to interfere with your rights; I have I have deserved nothing from my aunt but her pardon, and I hope to have she has left me that."

"What!" cried Madame Moreuville, "pardon to you, the disgrace of your family, who fled from my relation—of your aunt—the best of aunts—with a low fellow!"

"Madame, I acknowledge my fault. I have been vegetating in a miserable village; but I am not the only sufferer; I have lost my husband, and my sorrow and my poverty have taught me to know the value of my fault."

"Yes, even so, vengeful! thing! These hands were pierced for thee!"

"Pshaw! tell me what she left you."

"Not

Poetry.

VISION OF THE WOUNDED.

BY ELEANOR C. DONNELLY.

Two hands have beaten me for days,
Two hands of slender shape,
All crushed and torn; as in the press
I, bruised in the press, gape;
Adrift on moist, at prayer or play,
Were mangled palms I see,
And a pleiadic voice keeps whispering:
"These hands were pierced for thee!"
For you, sweet Lord! for me!
Yes, even so, anguished lying
These hands were pierced for thee!

Through toils and dangers pressing on,
As through a fiery flood,
Two slender feet beside me have
Mark every step I tread!
The swollen veins are red with coils,
Which the nails have made!
Yet, as I hear the voice out-shrill
"These feet were pierced for thee!"
For you, dear Christ, for me!
Yes, even so, rebellious flesh!
These feet were pierced for thee!

As on they journey to the cross,
Those wounded feet and mine,
Dumbness still the vision grows
And more and more Divine,—
Up in my spiritual wide open sight,
The river heart I see,
And the radiant wave ashe like a psalm,
"This heart was pierced for thee!"
For me, dear Christ, for me!
Yes, even so, my love, my lamb,
This heart was pierced for thee!

Literary Miscellany.

The Pictorlai Prayer-Book.

BY GEO. FARRINGON.

It was many a long year ago, and the scene of my story is the office of one of the most respectable notaries in Paris, Monsieur Dubois—a man of the old school, universally respected for his good sense, probity, and benevolence. There were present, besides the notary himself, a lady of middle age, ruddy dressed, who could never have been handsome but perhaps had her countenance been less proud or disdainful she would not have appeared at she did—positively ugly; an insignificant looking little man and a stranger, very shabby dressed, who sat at some distance from the others, holding the hand of a tasteful little boy.

"Her death was rather sudden," said Madame Morsaville, the richly clad lady, to the man nabbiest.

"Yes," replied he coolly; but no doubt she was well prepared.

"Have you any idea of the contents of the will?"

"Not the slightest; but we shall soon know. Dubois will open it directly.

"Pray, who is that shabby looking woman? What business can she have here?"

"Oh! don't you know her! It's the run-away niece, Marie, who made such a disgraceful match some years ago with a lieutenant in the army—a man of low birth."

At that moment Marie approached the speakers; she was scarcely in middle age, but sorrow had been beforehand with time in robbing her cheek of its bloom and her eyes of their lustre.

"Pray, what brings you here?" said Madame Morsaville, haughty.

"Madame is my husband's widow" "we met come to interfere with your rights; I know I have deserved nothing from my aunt but her displeasure and I hope he has left me that."

"What!" cried Madame Morsaville, "pardon to you, the disgrace of your family, who fled from the protection of your aunt—the best of aunts—with a low fellow!"

"Madame, I acknowledge my fault. I have been ungrateful and disobedient, I know it; but my suffering have been so great that I hope Heaven has pardoned me; for I have lookedon it as the loss of my husband, and the poverty and sorrow attendant upon it, as a punishment from above.

"And you deserved—"

"Cease these reproaches, madame," said the notary in a stern tone; "your conduct is fault is not so very grievous as to call for them."

"But why should she insult me with her presence!"

"She has a right to be here," replied the notary. "She came at my desire."

He then proceeded to read the will, in which, after the usual preamble, the deceased divided the property into two equal parts. The first was composed of a sum of eight thousand pounds in the hands of a notary in the second of a furnished house, some rubies and some family jewels; the third of an illustrated prayer-book. The will then proceeded as follows:

"I desire that my property may be divided into these lots: the first to be the eight thousand pounds; the second the chateau, furniture, and jewels; the third, my prayer book, which is still in the same state as when I took it with me in the emigration during the reign of terror. I pardon my niece, Marie, for the sorrow she has caused me; and, as a proof of my sincerity, I mention her in my will. My beloved cousin, Madame Morsaville, will have the first choice, my brother-in-law, Monsieur D' Arlement, the second, and Marie the last.

"Ah! my sister-in-law was a sensible woman," cried M. D' Arlement.

"I'm," said Madame Morsaville, tilting the lids as if to prevent the tears from flowing, "I shall still have the prayer-book."

The notary, who seemed scarcely able to conceal his indignation, interrupted the testator.

"What lot do you choose, madame?" said he.

"The eight thousand pounds."

"Madame Morsaville, you are rich, and your cousin is very, very poor; cannot you leave this lot and take the prayer-book, that this—this" he seem for a moment at a loss for an expression, "this strange will has put in the balance with the other lots?"

"Are you joking Monsieur Dubois? or don't you see my honoured cousin has made her will with the express intention that her prayer-book shall fall to Marie who has to have the last choice."

"And what do you conclude from that?"

"I conclude that she desired her niece should understand that prayer and repentance were the only excuses she ought to expect in this life. Ah! she was a saint, that dear woman."

"Saint, quoth!" cried the notary indignantly; "may Heaven defend me from such saints! An unforgiving, unnatural woman! I am wrong, I do her injustice. Her intention I am sure, was to give you and Monsieur D' Arlemont an opportunity of doing a good, a noble action by dividing the property equally with her niece.

"Monsieur D' Arlemont will do as he pleases; I repeat that my choice is made.

"And as to mine," said D' Arlemont "I shall take the chateau and all it contains."

"In that case, said the notary," addressing Marie. "I can only give you, my good Madame Le Fayre, the prayer-book."

She took the book and pressing it to her lips, she held it to her son's who stood out with childish delight at the sight of its richly gilt cover. "O mamma! let me have it."

"Yes, my boy, you shall have it; it will be the only legacy I can leave you. But, never, never will I part with it. I thank Heaven she has pardoned me, she has said it, and I know she was truth itself."

The notary turned whay his head.

"Don't go, Madame Le Fayre," said he. "I must speak to you by and by."

At that moment the boy, in playing with the book, unclasped it and cried out. "O mamma! look at the pretty pictures. But why are they all covered over with this nice thin paper?"

"It is to keep them from being soiled."

"But why put six papers to every picture!"

His mother looked; she uttered a piercing cry, and fell fainting into the arms of Monsieur Dubois, who said to those present: "Let her alone, it is nothing; she will not die this time. Give me that book, child; you may do mischief to it."

The two rich legatees went away, commenting not very charitably on Marie's swoon, and the evident interest the notary took in her.

About a month afterward they met Madame Le Fayre and her son, both well dressed, riding in a very pretty carriage with two horses. This unexpected sight led them to make inquiry after her, and they found that she had purchased a handsome house, and was living in a quiet but very good style. Thunderstruck at this intelligence, they went together to question the notary. They found him at his desk.

"Do we interrupt you?" said the lady.

"I am not particularly busy; only making out an account of bank stock I have just bought for Madame Le Fayre."

"And for Heaven's sake where does it come from?

"Why, don't you know?"

"No; how should I?"

"Did you not see what was in the book when she fainted?"

"No."

"Well, then, I must tell you that the prayer-book contained sixty engravings, and each was covered by six bank notes of fifty pounds each!"

"Good heaven!" cried the gentleman. "Oh! if I had but known!" and the lady.

A Heavenly Secret.

In those good old times, when people are supposed to have lived better lives than we do now-a-days, they had a quaint fashion of clothing plain, practical ideas in the poetic garb of pretty stories, leaving their hearers to realize the truths thus disguised. Every now and then some patient priest or hermit would musically recite a long story, in a given stored way in an obscure nook or corner of an old monastic library, and receive the jewel for our pleasure and instruction. One of these ancient legends recently brought to light, tells us of this secret from heaven:

"The gates of heaven were opened one day to welcome a beautiful young soul who bore no sign of the Cross, no trace of having ever experienced an earthly sorrow. A strange, beaming with celestial light, had never shed a bitter tear; her feet were not scored with stinging from worldly thorns; she had never experienced a disappointed affection. The inhabitants of the heavenly Jerusalem wondered how it was that the angel widow "" see not come to interfere with your rights; I know I have deserved nothing from my aunt but her displeasure thence which He Dr. vine bounty had prepared for her. The silent aloofness of her pure mysterious countenance. How, thought they, could this soul reach heaven without being stained with the seal of suffering? None of them could solve this strange enigma, but the soul turned to her Guardian Angel, and said:

"She has accepted thorns, clouds, sunshine, and all times in all places; always rejoicing in the Divine Will, she knew how to place God between herself and sorrow. Then this mystery was clearly understood.

The Indian and the Crucifix.

Father De Smet, S. J. the celebrated Indian missionary, used to tell the following remarkable occurrence. It is given, as nearly as possible, in his words:—"In 1840," said he, "I visited the Blackfeet Indians, though they are a very warlike tribe, received me with a kind welcome. On this occasion I was present at a council held, at which, after the usual preamble, the deceased divided the property into two equal parts. The first was composed of a sum of eight thousand pounds in the hands of a notary; the second of a furnished house, some rubies and some family jewels; the third of an illustrated prayer-book. The will then proceeded as follows:

"I desire that my property may be divided into these lots: the first to be the eight thousand pounds; the second the chateau, furniture, and jewels; the third, my prayer book, which is still in the same state as when I took it with me in the emigration during the reign of terror. I pardon my niece, Marie, for the sorrow she has caused me; and, as a proof of my sincerity, I mention her in my will. My beloved cousin, Madame Morsaville, will have the first choice, my brother-in-law, Monsieur D' Arlement, the second, and Marie the last.

"Ah! my sister-in-law was a sensible woman," cried M. D' Arlemont.

"I'm," said Madame Morsaville, tilting the lids as if to prevent the tears from flowing, "I shall still have the prayer-book."

The notary, who seemed scarcely able to conceal his indignation, interrupted the testator.

"What lot do you choose, madame?" said he.

"The eight thousand pounds."

"Madame Morsaville, you are rich, and your cousin is very, very poor; cannot you leave this lot and take the prayer-book, that this—this" he seem for a moment at a loss for an expression, "this strange will has put in the balance with the other lots?"

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Catholicity at the Home of Calvin.

A correspondent writing recently from Geneva to the London *Tablet*, says:—

"England should rather be glad to hear that we have now got four large churches and one small chapel in Geneva. They have all been opened since 1873, when the four Catholic churches of this town were sold by the Government. They were well attended and in a flourishing condition, though receiving no help from the State. With one exception they have been called by the same names as the churches that have been taken away. At one of them, the Sacre Cœur, there is an English Confessor. The village churches around, on the Swiss territory, have all been taken from us, but the Catholics of each village have opened a new church, which happily the Federal law allows them to do.

"The four confessed churches here are not much used by their new masters, the "National Catholics."—They are shut all the week, and on Sundays there is only service in the morning, which is said to be attended by only a few individuals. I am told that the confessionals have been removed and the altars laid bare.—They are served by French *defroques*, who go about in lay dress, and are said to have no influence of any kind.

"It is expected that St. Joseph's will soon be for sale, as it appears that it has no congregation whatever, and it is hoped that the Catholics will then be able to buy it back. In a word, the Catholic Church has come triumphantly off the field of battle here; the defeat of the schismatics, with all the power of an infidel State at their back, has been complete. *Non nobis Domine, non nobis, sed nomine tuo da gloriam.*

Sta. Stabina, Rome.

This most interesting church, once given by Honorius III. to St. Dominic, and by the Dominicans retained in possession, is the mother church of the Rosary, and where, in the convent adjoining, we still see his cell, has been now allotted to his Eminence Cardinal McCabe as his title. The ancient edifice that surrounds the convent, and its spacious gardens is a remnant of the fortification here raised by the Savelli family. The church, founded S. D., 428, and rebuilt in 824, was consecrated anew, having been restored by Gregory IX., in 1238. Few mediæval buildings in Rome have been more maltreated than this; and yet there is a quiet solemnity in its aspect that no despoilers have effaced. In 1586 was swept away the antique chancel with marble screens and enclosure, all of the ninth century; the fine old interior pavement being at the same time destroyed as well as all traces of the entire interior decoration in laid marbles and mosaics. Alike have disappeared the mosaic heads of the Saviour and fourteen saints on the chancel arch, and also the whole upper part of the picture. But one interesting art-work when remains, is the grand door of cypress wood, in panels, with low relief of subjects from the Old and New Testaments. Some "antiquarians" suppose these panels to be older than the seventh century, while several place them later than the thirteenth. In these panels are twenty-four Corinthian columns of white marble, relics of the Temple of "Jano Bagnus," which once stood here above is an inlaid frieze of pietra dura. The Church of Sta. Sabina is built on the site of the house of the saint, in which she suffered martyrdom under the Emperor Hadrian, A. D., 425, by Pater, a priest of Illyria (pauperibus locuples, sibi pauper) "rich for the poor, and poor for himself." St. Gregory the Great read two of his homilies here. The High Altar covers the remains of Sabina and Seraphia, St. Theodore, Pope, Eventius, and Theodulus, all martyrs. At the end of the right aisle is the chapel of the rosary, where one of the most beautiful pictures in Rome (by Sassoferrato) commemorates the vision of St. Dominic, on the very spot where he received the Rosary from the hands of the Blessed Virgin. The cloisters of the thirteenth century are distinguished by a severe simplicity approaching to monkishness; their low marble shafts supporting pointed arches, under plain superimposed bandings—a solemn scene at hours when the dim light harmonizes with the sentiments of monastic antiquity. The upstairs terraces command a view beyond description interesting; on one side groves and a still fruitful, the orange tree planted by St. Dominic; in the saint's cell there hangs an impressive picture of him by Hasanni Noders, but founded on traditional ideas of a supposed—described as radiantly beautiful. This abounds in legends of the great convent of St. Sixtus, of St. Thomas Aquinas, St. Pius, V., St. Norbert, St. Raymond de Peñaafort, etc., etc.

Evil Ways of Americans.

Rev. Dr. Gallagher, of this city, has been studying the question why the death rate is larger in America than in Europe. His conclusions are that the American people shorten their lives by wrong living. They are dying out, and the cause are: First, because they eat too much and too fast. A person studying closely the habits of Americans would think that their object in life was to eat. Americans seldom converse five minutes without something to eat. Another reason why Americans are dying out is because they drink too much. The curse of our nation is intemperance. A third reason why Americans are dying out is because they gamble too fast. This is becoming a nation of gambling which is undermining all honest industries. Another reason is disappointed ambition. We are a nation of cranks. Each man desires to lead his fellows. A republic has many blessings, but it possesses one disadvantage, the failure to satisfy the grasping ambition of its teeming millions. If a man in Europe fails in business, he knows he still remains true to him, as a rule. But in this country when a man loses his fortune by adversity he is quickly forgotten. We should cultivate amenities and duties of life upon a person's bank book.—*Home Journal.*

Straight to Heaven.

A good, Christian mother, who had a habit of gathering her children round her every evening and reading for them a story from the "Lives of the Saints," was rewarded for this pious practice by the holy thoughts and pious resolutions it inspired them. One day as she read the story of the holy Martyrs, Agnes and Cecilia, the eldest of ten, said to her: "Mother, if we were about to die like the Machabees, surely you would prevent us?" The mother hesitated a moment, and looked around upon her little children, with a deep sigh of maternal affection, while two big tears stood in her eyes. "My mother," said Fanny, the little angel of sight as she kissed away the tears from her mother's cheek, "I know you love us, and you would not prevent us from dying for God; but rather encourage us, for then you know we would go straight to heaven."

The Worst Kind of Poor People.

It is too often true that rich Catholics are poor Catholics. They abound in natural goods; they are indigent of graces and virtues.

Their wealth is their evil. They pay homage to it, and they expect that the crowd who have less of it than they have, will worship them as its avatars. They are of the world, worldly. They are vain of their costly mansions, their liveried servants, their magnificent equipages, their immense stores, their jungle and fine linen, their broadcloth, their silks and satins and laces and furs, their dainty meats and rare wines, and of the opportunities for other pleasures which their money makes for them.

These people are a hindrance to the Church. They will not cultivate spiritually themselves, and they are a scandal both to the weaker brethren and to non-Catholics who know what they profess and what they practice. They are the enemies within the household. They are the liberal Catholics, who, on the presence of outsiders, minimize the doctrines of their religion, lest they be ashamed of being Christians. They have no Rosary. They keep no sacred pictures or holy water in their homes. They do not make the Stations of the Cross. They do not pray before or after meals. They have no family prayers. They do not frequent the Sacraments. They cannot fast on Lent. They must have a dispensation from this and a relaxation of the law. They do not see the harm of mixed marriages, and they would not have a Nuptial Mass at their weddings, not they, indeed, but it is not the fashion, "good form, you know, and what would they do if they were not in the fashion."

They introduce into congregations the cursed spirit of worldliness. They must have the first pews, they must bow down to them, and the service must be conducted to suit their fashion.

To them may be applied the words of the Apocalypse: "Thou sayest I am rich and made wealthy, and have need of nothing; and knowest not that thou art wretched and miserable and poor and blind and naked."

They should take to themselves that denunciation of Christ:—"Woe to you that are rich, for you have your consolation." And that other warning: "Woe to you that are rich, for you have already received your consolation."

Yet, they are Catholics, they have joy in the kingdom of heaven.

They should cultivate their money. It was not granted them for themselves alone. Others are not starving. They should part with their superfluity. They should practice self-denial. They should give good example. They should have no pomps and vanities of earth. Unless they do, they will surely go into the exterior darkness, where there is poverty complete and eternal, and gnashing of teeth forever.—*Catholic Mirror.*

Publication of the Vatican Codex of the Greek Bible.

A Rome correspondent writes: "His Holiness, under date 17, current, addressed to Canon Fabiani, and to Abbot Cozza, of the Monastery of Grotta Ferrata, an official Brief, to congratulate them on the successful completion of the Herculean enterprise of the Vatican Codex of the Greek Bible. This most precious Codex, designated by bibliographers by the letter B, is deemed by the best critics the most ancient of the Biblical Codices, though there are extant earnestly to claim that honor for the Codex Sinaitic Discovered in the Library of St. Pacomius. It was written in Alexandria, Egypt, probably in the fourth century of the Christian era, and designed for the public use of the Greek Liturgy.

"It is thought to be one of the volumes which, with truly regal munificence, Constantine the Great ordered copied in Alexandria, and transmitted from the vision of St. Dominic, on the very spot where he received the Rosary from the hands of the Blessed Virgin. The cloisters of the thirteenth century are distinguished by a severe simplicity approaching to monkishness; their low marble shafts supporting pointed arches, under plain superimposed bandings—a solemn scene at hours when the dim light harmonizes with the sentiments of monastic antiquity. The upstairs terraces command a view beyond description interesting; on one side groves and a still fruitful, the orange tree planted by St. Dominic; in the saint's cell there hangs an impressive picture of him by Hasanni Noders, but founded on traditional ideas of a supposed—described as radiantly beautiful. This abounds in legends of the great convent of St. Sixtus, of St. Thomas Aquinas, St. Pius, V., St. Norbert, St. Raymond de Peñaafort, etc., etc.

What a Woman Can Do.

As a wife and mother, a woman can make the fortune and happiness of her husband and children or, if the old proverb be true, surely this would be sufficient destiny. By her thrift, prudence and tact, she can secure a competence for herself and a competence in old age, no matter how small their beginning or how adverse may be their lot. By her cheerfulness she can restore her husband's spirit, shaken by the anxiety of business. By her tender care she can restore him to health, if disease has overtaken him. By her counsel, she can point out the way he should take to find happiness, if temptation is in his path. By her counsel and sympathy, she can inspire him with courage and energy in the battle of life. By her counsel and sympathy, she can inspire her children, however adverse their positions, into noble men and women. And, by leading in all things a free and beautiful life, she can refine, elevate and spiritualize the first generation of her children with others of her sex emulating and assisting her, she can make a beautiful world around her. When all the statesmen or reformers that ever legislated.

She can do much, she can do much, she can do much, she

THE MONITOR.

PERIODICAL PAYS TRIP OF PUBLICATION

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 26, 1895.

What Two Preachers Don't Know About the Catholic Church.

It would be almost as consistent to expect a pig to dance the polka as to rely upon a Protestant preacher to tell the truth about Home, Romanism, or anything pertaining thereto never so remotely. This peculiar feature of Protestantism we have alluded to at sundry times, and we are forced to allude to it again from the last two of our sectarian contemporaries alluded last week to the Catholic Church and the Irish question after a fashion of ignorance which would disgrace a Digger Indian. Why is it that men—clergymen so they call themselves—who undertake to edit Protestant organs, will make themselves the laughing stock of their neighbors by printing pure nonsense about Popery, and try to pass it off as editorial evidence from the lowest level of literary erudition? Do these preachers perpetrate such blunders in order to keep their readers wrongly informed regarding "Romanism," or are they really too ignorant to know better themselves? There's the *Pacific*, for instance, has a correspondent who signs himself "Atlantic," who quotes Latin, and who writes about "creeds" as if he had served a life-long apprenticeship to the business of making them—yet when this long-studied writer attempts to briefly state the nature of the Catholic creed and of infallibility, he perpetrates this bungling paragraph:

"The Danish Church claims that they are so therefore because they have formulated by the ecclesiastical power. Whatever emanates from the Pope or some ecumenical council must be infallible."

Now, for the information of just such ignorant contributors as the *Pacific* writer, we will state that the Apostles' Creed, which is the sum of Catholic belief, was not only "formulated by the ecclesiastical power," but was actually composed by the twelve Apostles before they separated to preach the gospel to all nations. The *Pacific* writer should also know that it is not Catholic doctrine to say that "whatever emanates from the Pope or some Ecumenical Council must be infallible." If the *Pacific* writer will spend only a pinpeck of his cash purchase a "Brewmish" book that will tell him all about this subject thereof at present he labors under invincible ignorance. Yet he has the assurance to formulate a rule for the Catholic Church which is as wrong as it is ridiculous. We hope, therefore, that "Atlantic"—like many more of his kidney—will learn a little about the Catholic Church before he undertakes to instruct his readers, whom he only makes equally ignorant with himself.

The other preacher, with whom we have to deal is the evangelical egotist who edits the very un-Christian paper called the Christian *Advocate*—the city organ of the "Methodist Episcopal Church." Whose intolerance is measured by the amount of malice they can perpetrate against what they would call twin evils: Pope and Popery.

"Ireland" is one of the themes the very un-Christian *Advocate* editor wrote about last week, and, if we are to judge of his physical condition by his mental production, we should say that he had a bad attack of yellow jaundice while he was using his pen to pitch Popery out of Ireland. Just hear the reverend nutter as he writes about a subject whereof he has as much knowledge as a horse has of a holy day:

"Ireland is laid contrast the difference between the Protestant and Roman Catholic systems of religion. Protestanism in Ireland is under precisely the same laws as Papism."

Ireland does present "the bold contrast" which our Bibleist friend alludes to, but it is not exactly in the same light as he view it. Take, for example, the contrast between the morality of the Catholic portion of Ireland and the Protestant section, and we will find a fearful "contrast," indeed! Dr. Forbes, one of Victoria's physicians, published a record of illegitimate births a few years ago, and in one of his chapters he thus notes "the bold contrast" between the proportion of illegitimate children, which he declares originates exactly "with the relative proportions of the two religions in each Province—being large where the Protestant element is large, and small where the Catholic element preponderates." This may not be the kind of difference to which our Methodist editor alluded, but it suggested itself as a very suitable reminder for the ranting critic of the Catholic Irish people.

The wise man of the Wesleyan supply informs us that the Protestants in Ireland are under precisely the same laws as the Papists, but he evinces his Know-nothingism by not stating that Protestants make the laws, apply them, define them and administer them, and all poor Catholic Pat has to do is to obey or go to jail. If he asks that his child may have a little Christian instruction mixed up with the pro-English education his children are forced to accept, he is marked as a malcontent, dragged before a magistrate, thrust into prison on "suspicion," and then turned adrift, after a year's incarceration, to find his children spiritual away by some child-stealing swaddling schemer of the free soup brigade, his wife, mayhap, dead, and his happy little home leveled into the dust! Oh, yes! Brother *Advocate*, the laws are the same, but the *administration* of the law is what makes a country potable of the pious of Paradise or the turmoil of Hell! The *Advocate* need only read the history of England's misgovernment of Ireland to discover the kingdom of the hell in which she has kept the Irish people for the last seven centuries.

Instead of looking to England to remedy the wrongs inflicted on Ireland through bad legislation, the *Advocate* sees the mountain of Irish grievance to be entirely composed of one sole ingredient, viz.: "Popery," and the sweet-scented swaddling soul would remedy all the Irish wrongs by simply driving all the Prelates, priests and Papists to that sulphur-scented region known as the "Hades" in the ridiculously-revised edition of the bogus Bible, or confine them within the classic regions of Connaught where Cromwell consigned them when he was Beelzebub's left bower in the bloody business of butchering the Irish people. "Kill off Popery," cries the *Advocate*, with all the zeal of a Roman gladiator drunk with the blood of the slains. But this Market street Methodist is too late in the field with his Protestant panacea for the cure of the King's evil inflicted upon poor Pat. For three hundred years this Protestant plebeian has been applied to the christened scrofulous of the Irish people, as, yet, from the time of the application of Cromwell's caution, down to Gladstone's granulated golden remedy, not a single prescription in the whole pharmacopoia of Protestant persecution has been able to purge Popery out of the Irish people! Hence, the *Advocate's* Wesleyan wash would prove ineffectual as the nostrum of a quack who knows nothing whatever of the disease he would experiment upon, and who is too intensely bigoted and ignorant to discern the true remedy for Ireland's wrongs.

Having thus shown our Market street Methodist how much he does not know about Ireland, let us call his attention to the true state of Ireland's misfortune, as set forth recently by an Englishman in the column of the Manchester *Examiner*, under the signature of "Verax," who is a prodounced Radical, a Protestant and a Dissenter, and one who can instruct our Market street Methodist quack so that the *Advocate* may not hereafter waddle in such Wesleyan prejudice relative to the question of ignoring Bishops, priests and Papists from the land Christianized by St. Patrick long centuries before the miasma of Methodism infused indifference and infidelity into the religious atmosphere.

Now, enlightened and un-Christian *Advocate*, open wide your capacious, ungrateful ears, and listen to the lecture which an honest, noble-hearted Christian of the Protestant type delivers to you and your kind upon the real cause that has kept Ireland in turmoil and trouble since the Saxon curse first fell upon her fair bosom. The article in question is entitled "The Religious Difficulty in Ireland," and the sentiments it contains does great honor to the head and heart of the Englishman who gave them utterance. "Verax" says:

"England was a Protestant Power when she undertook the re-conquest of Ireland. The Irish were required to accept both the rule and the faith of their conquerors. They were entitled with the political rules and the religious rules at the same time and by the same hands. The same blow which struck down the power of the native chiefs struck down the native Irish Church, and then companions in misfortune became fast friends forever. In this way fidelity to the ancient faith became associated with revolt against English rule. The State existed for Protestants exclusively, and it was held that the only way means by which England might hope to keep Ireland in its power was the proscribing of the native faith. This plan was tried till it failed, and had to be given up, but it in the interval Ireland priest and Ireland and kept alive the national image, I ad stood by the people in the darkest days, of persecution, and submitted once for all the alliance between religion and patriotism. Brighter days have dawned since then, but we have never yet effectually disarmed the hostility of the priesthood. The Irish priest is true to his trust, alone. He is persuaded that we have no religion, that we would uproot it if we could, that much of our legislation as regards Ireland has this for its real though unavowed aim, that our friendship is as dangerous as our hostility, and that our very gifts are to be received with fear. If all Ireland were Catholic these suspicions might be allayed, and give way to a spirit of trustfulness. But Ulster is sturdily, fervently Protestant, and keeps the ancient quarrel warm. The enemy is there encamped upon the soil. He has in Ulster a base of operations from which his proselyting agencies can be pushed into the remotest corners of the land. And Ulster is helped from England. Almost every Protestant denomination has its Irish Missions, whose object is to convert the Catholics of Ireland to Protestantism. The people who support these Missions would disclaim any sectarian design. They would say that their object was, not to win over the Irish to Protestantism, but to enlighten them in the way of salvation, to put the word of God into their hands, and make them acquainted with the blessings which are offered in the gospel 'without money and without price.' These efforts are well meant, but it cannot be reported that the Catholic clergy will view them with approbation. I am afraid that they regard them as great insults. 'What! they say, with scorn, 'are we and our flocks, who belong to the one, true and Apostolic Church, to be treated as if we were infidels or pagans? Do the schismatics who left our communion three centuries ago blacker than they have any heavenly message to convey to the children of St. Patrick and St. Columba?' There is some force, we fear, in this indignation. Ireland is so strong in a priest as in other people, and—but this is to be called as impolite in his own court. Protestant sects do not tolerate proselytizing among one another. If a society were established to convert Church people for the purpose of converting Methodists, or by Methodists for the purpose of converting Presbyterians, or Independents, or Baptists, a fearful outcry would be raised, and the mission would have to be abandoned. Yet we all admit that it is quite natural to sanction missions for the conversion of the Catholics of Ireland. The assumption which justifies this difference of procedure would seem to be that Catholics are not Christians, or that salvation is not procurable in the Catholic pale, or that Catholics cannot furnish adequate motives to a good and devout life, an assumption which would be resented as insulting by those who would oppose to act upon it. Aggressive Protestantism, admitting for its theater of action a country stained as Ireland is, represents one great Christian division. It keeps up a sharp antagonism between the two countries, and renders it almost impossible for Ireland to endeavor in the same political community."

There, Brother *Advocate*, put that in your Methodist moonshiners and inhale its fumes, so that you may have some idea of the Irish question before you again attempt to solve a matter that is too profound for your shallow comprehension.

Now let us hear "Verax" relate the manner in which *the laws* of England, regarding education, are administered in Ireland. The un-Christian *Advocate* says: "Protestants in Ireland are under precisely the same laws as Papists," but, in order to show how truly the *Advocate* knows about law or gospel in Ireland, we again quote from the letter of "Verax," in the Manchester *Examiner*:

"The general impression among Englishmen is that we have acted handsomely towards the Catholics of Ireland, and that if they are still discontented it is only a proof that they are unreasonable in their demands. I cannot see that we have done much for them. We have abolished the disabilities under which they once suffered, that is, we have ceased to do them grievous wrong. We have also disestablished the Protestant Church of Ireland, allowing it, however, to carry off a handsome endowment out of the national estate. But we have done nothing for the Catholics of Ireland beyond capitalizing the sexual alliance formerly made by Maynooth. Possibly we ought to do nothing, but, at any rate, let the fact that we have done nothing be confessed. How have we treated the Catholics of Ireland in the matter of education? Almost fifty years ago we woke up to the conviction that it was necessary to provide Ireland with schools. It was a remarkable discovery, but we took care in carrying out our intention not to afford the slightest countenance to the religion of the Irish people, nor to derive any assistance from it. The schools we founded were secular schools, in which no religious instruction could be given in the ordinary course of teaching. If the co-operation of the clergy should have been invited anywhere, it was in Ireland. If religious instruction according to the tenets held by the great mass of the people might have been tolerated anywhere, it was in Ireland. But it was not permitted in Ireland, while it was, and always has been, permitted in England. The doctrine of the Church of England are taught freely in eleven thousand schools which receive the assistance of the State, but the doctrine of the Catholic Church are not permitted to be taught in the twenty-four public schools of Ireland, though the children who attend may be all Catholics. For the last twenty years the Catholics of Ireland have been anxious to establish a Catholic University, and they have begged for some assistance in the way of endowment or annual grant. But till lately they begged in vain. Mr. Gladstone attempted to meet their wants in 1873. He was held to check by the national jealousy of Catholicism, decently veiled under an objection to all grants for denominational purposes, and we therefore unable to do all that he wished. But small as was the installment he offered, Mr. Fawcett rose in his wrath against it and got the Bill thrown out, to the satisfaction of English Protestantism, and the eternal overthrow of Mr. Gladstone's Government. Lord Beaconsfield ventured upon another attempt, and scattered his Government on the difficulty, but in an opposite one way. A new University has been founded, the principles of which is to offer scholarships, to be competed for by students of the various colleges in Ireland, the successful competitors carrying the money with them to the college from which they came. By this and analogous methods Catholic colleges may be indirectly endowed without violating the scrupulous consciences of England. We cannot do what we wish to do straight out, but save our scruples by a subterfuge. This is not the way we treat Scotland. The Scotch Universities are Presbyterian to the core. They have Moral Philosophy professorships, History professorships, and Faculties of Divinity. But all four are in direct receipts of Parliamentary grants, equivalent in the aggregate to £24,000 a year. Almost every chair in all four is endowed. St. Andrews gets £2,100; Aberdeen, £2,900; Glasgow, £3,400, and Edinburg, £5,600, the balance of the £24,000 going to the maintenance of an Oriental chair, a Scottish chair, and to the principle of these endowments I say nothing. My sole purpose is to compare our treatment of Presbyterian Scotland with our treatment of Catholic Ireland. Again I beg to wave the trite and perhaps unwelcome lesson. We must open our eyes and enlarge our hearts and fling aside our prejudices to the winds if we wishfully succeed in pacifying Ireland."

This extract clinches the last nail in the *Advocate's* coffin. "Verax" has triumphantly vindicated the cause of the Catholics of Ireland, and the pagan piece of the *Advocate* is thoroughly cooked!

How Humbug Histories Is Made.

When we consider how many falsehoods against the Catholic Church are found in the columns of the daily press, and which are read and accepted as truth by hundreds of thousands of people, we Catholics need not be so much astonished at the malicious feeling of animosity evinced even by intelligent people against us. The New York *Sun* circulates about 135,000 copies daily, and the *Chronicle* of this city must aggregate at least half as many copies, so that no less than a quarter of a million people, within the last month, have read the following paragraph in the centre of a long article published under the curious caption of "The Czar's Party:"

THE FAMOUS SLAV, JOHN GUSS.

The Slavophiles take special pride in the history of a famous Slav, Jan Guss. At the beginning of the fifteenth century the "Age of great corruption of morals," when simony reigned in the Catholic Church, and pest and fever were remitted according to a tariff—when, in short, a most repugnant heathenism was propagated under the name of Catholicism—Europe criminally slumbered. Then Jan Guss arose, denounced the Popes, preached Christianity in its pure form, and demanded the communion in both forms—bread and wine—for the laity as well as the clergy. Guss was burned alive by the Catholic clergy, but his followers made a terrible war. The Pope's moral authority was undermined, and a fertile soil was prepared for Martin Luther, whose appearance Guss had prophesied.

The unlimited lies contained in the foregoing extract are the bad eggs re-hatched by those who hated the Church hundreds of years ago, but which have been put through the incubating process ten thousand times by preachers and teachers whose only mission seemed to be to pervert the truth as much as possible in order to put an end to Popery forever. Our readers may inquire—and rightly so—who is this Jan Guss, or where he flourished. They will seek in vain through all the encyclopedias and indices of history, as he is nowhere to be found, having been born out of the brain of some Bohemian who wrote to suit the popular taste for pernicious periodicals where in Popish persecution is shown up. We think, however, that our nameless Bohemian should have called his myth Bo Gin, as that would have been nearer the proper name for a Jesuo Slav who never existed, who never denied anything, and who, consequently, was never burned by priests, for the simple reason that he never lived! Yet this is the way in which four-fifths of the calumnies against the Catholic Church are formulated and circulated among the people.

The Result of the Democratic Convention.

The MONITOR is not, in any sense a partisan journal, and takes part only in political affairs whenever matters of great moment, which are of vital interest to the people, come up for public consideration. California is about to hold a most important election this Fall, and the Democratic party having placed its nominees in the field for the suffrages of the people, it is our duty to tell our readers what we think of the men for whom they will be asked to vote, and the principles advocated by the entire party platform, just as we will give our opinion of the Republican nominees as soon as they are singled out by that party.

If we are to judge of the quality of the ticket nominated by the Democracy by means of the criticisms of the independent press and the ambiguous of sensible people, we should pronounce the Democratic ticket the strongest ever nominated in the State. The platform, too, is plain, strong and substantial, and, taken in connection with the anti-monopoly material which makes up the ticket, its principles will commend themselves to a large number of people who will give their adherence to any party pledged to rid the people of the horrible echra of monopoly which is annually coiling itself, serpent-like, more and more around our State and will crush the life-blood out of the people unless some remedy is found to release them from the clutches of monopoly. This fact is admitted by all and apparent to those who are not blinded by bribery or silenced by the "sack" of some rich corporation. Monopoly makes the rich more richer and the poor man poorer; it is the foe of the farmer, the enemy of individuals, the bane of business, the bane of all from the toiling manacle and loosen its fangs only when it has absorbed all the blood of the community. Monopoly creates the curse of aristocracy, dividing the community into masters and slaves; it thwarts the will of the people through bribery at the ballot-box, and is destined, if not checked by the American people, to change the whole system of this government from being "a government of the people" into a government where gold will wield the power and the people's voice be unheeded. This is the case, even at this day. Look at the millions upon millions of acres of land given to monopolies by the laws passed through means of a well-paid lobby in Washington. No less than 137,601,337 acres of public land have already been bestowed upon a few fat monopolies! Just ponder on the quantity of land in *one hundred* and thirty-*seven* millions acres, and then ponder on the number of people who could find free homes on this domain if it were not swallowed by land-sharks. Eight millionds alone have received 104,135,000 acres—one hundred and one miles of road. Thus it is that the public domain is stolen from the people to satisfy the grasping greed of monopoly.

Look at the local legislature and the same state of affairs is found, and we boldly assert that unless the toiling masses of this country—the producing millions, of whatever class—unite in their might to battle against this monstrous evil, a time will come when it will be too late to decide the conflict between capital and labor through the ballot-box.

In so far as being on the side of the people and against the monster of monopoly, we must acknowledge that the Democracy of this State have nobly adhered to true democratic principles. The delegates at those old-fed permit Democrats who, for a coaxed or coerced by Capital into placing any man upon the ticket in order to placate some corporation or individual, to be observe the secret aims of any monopoly.

The candidates named are all men whose antecedents both as citizens and as the representatives of the people in the various offices they have filled, gives those who vote for them a sure guarantee that, if elected, they will not sacrifice the rights of the people in exchange for the price of purchased principles.

At the head of the ticket stands a man honored among men, as a brave soldier with his breast of his valiant services in sustaining the purpriety of the Union, and, what is still better, he is no fresh soldier fledged into military prominence through political influence, but a hero who fought his way bravely until he achieved a rank and fame in the Union Army which entitles him to the confidence of the American people. This is the candidate whom the Democracy have wisely selected as their nominee for Governor, and if GENERAL GEORGE STONEMAN is elected, California will find in him a prudent and economic officer.

It is not our intention at this early hour of the campaign to mention the various qualifications possessed by all the candidates, as we will pass over many of them for the present, and prefer to them hereafter, but we must congratulate the Democracy upon the political wisdom they evinced in the selection of Hon. GERARDO SUEZNER as one of the candidates for Congressman at Large. We look upon Mr. Sumner as one of the most prominent political magnates in California, and he is elected we feel that his influence will be used to promote the best interests of the people of this State.

Another salient nomination on the general ticket was that of JOHN P. DUNN for the position of State Controller. This gentleman is one of those men of sterling worth whose honesty and capacity entitle them to the suffrages of their fellow-citizens, irrespective of party bias, and John P. Dunn will be endorsed by thousands of voters who honor him for the uprightness of his official career when Auditor of this city.

In the selection of Hon. E. J. MARSHALL for Attorney-General, the Convention also exhibited great sagacity, as he is a gentleman whose legal acumen and well-known constitutional courses will make him a valuable auxiliary to his party in the canvass, and as the legal representative of the rights of the people he will prove an unquestionable advocate.

The Delegates from the First District deserve honor to themselves and the constituents they represented by placing in nomination for Congress the sterling patriot GENERAL WILLIAM S. ROSECRANS, who deserves the recognition of election as "a good and faithful servant" who will represent the interest of the State in the present Congress.

The nomination of Hon. ORESTES GRIFFIN as a member of the State Board of Equalization was a stinging tribute to "God's noblest work—a honest man"—as Mr. Gilldea has proved himself true to the people in every official capacity.

We will allude to the nominees of both parties during this campaign, as we mean to keep our readers parallel with the political race which is to decide the question whether the people are to be ground down by monopoly, or will they preserve enough of the principles of true American independence to vote for candidates who will place themselves upon the anti-monopoly platform.

Davitt's Nationalization of the Land Scheme.

We are indebted to some unknown friend in Lancaster, England, for a copy of the Liverpool *Post* of the 7th inst., in which we find a full report of Michael Davitt's speech in that city, in which he gave a rapture the programme by which he proposes to remedy Ireland's grievances. We have read the document in its entirety, and we are forced to acknowledge that we see nothing tangible or practical in a single proposition therein wherever a departure is made from the plan proposed by Mr. Parnell. It would also seem to us that the present is not the time to try any experiments nor is it the season to leave the road that has led to victory in order to travel through outsiders fields in the hopeless task of making a safer road way than that over which our predecessors in Irish patriotism have traveled. At best, Mr. Davitt's theory is only theory after all, and his idea of making England owner of the soil of Ireland in such one that will inner reverse the assertion of any large share of Irish people. England now holds Ireland through the landlords, but to place the Government in the place of the landlords would be very much like jumping out of the frying pan into the fire. Besides, it is not unreasonable to suppose that the landlords of Ireland would be very much more easy to deal with than the Government! No just law can compel an owner to part with his property in land or personalities unless he gets the value in return. Surely the world look like political dreaming to think that the programme pointed out by Mr. Davitt, if adopted, would bring any practical benefit to the Irish people.

We cannot help feeling that Mr. Davitt has chosen a very inappropriate time for the promulgation of his scheme, unless we are much mistaken—the effort will only result in drawing the attention of those most interested in the land question, who are interested in arguing the *pro* and *con* of the different programmes presented that the practical workings of the Land League will be neglected, and the noble organization in America cease to be an effective auxiliary to Ireland.

We sincerely hope these surmises may be baseless, yet the signs of the times point with fatal mercury to such results in past agitations for Ireland, and we fear that what has been may be again.

Sacrilege in a Catholic Church.

During Saturday night some persons removed the tabernacle from the Church at Ashby, Massachusetts, a small station of St. Paul, and it was entirely broken and scattered. The tabernacle was found in the yard of the church, and was substantially broken, so that the damage will be considerable. The sacrilege was discovered on Monday morning by the sexton, who found the door to the branch of a tree by a rope which was about 40 feet from the ground. The work of the sacrilegious scoundrels.—*London Universe.*

This disgraceful proceeding reminded us that very lord whereof Mgr. Capel boasts thus: "It is our pride and our glory to confess, with deep gratitude, that England has given, in the past, a large and generous amount of liberty unsurpassed by any other power." But, in this instance, as in many others, facts speak louder than words, and prove how much even a Monsignore may err whenever he attempts to say too much.

DECISIONS OF ROMAN CONGREGATIONS

(DUPLICATION RESCRIPT.)

In a certain city in the diocese of N——, a pious association, established by Pope Benedict XIV., a plenary indulgence once a month for receiving the Holy Communion, and for visiting the Church on the occasion of these confraternities an opportunity of plenary indulgence which had been granted to then the parish priest of the Church, where the association is, and the sacrarity of priests in the diocese, in asking permission to transfer the Pious Union, on the ground that the facility of duplicates is granted to the Congregations of the Holy Cross, to hear Mass, and not to furnish a function, nor even to the Congregations.—(SUCC. 27 AP. 1862.)

RESCRIPT ON THE ANNIVERSARY OF THE OBLIGATION OF A CHURCH.

A diocese of the sacred congregation of Rites, dated 7th February, 1862, following the practice of St. John Lateran, and of the religious Order of the Minors, which a Keystone Mass to be said on the anniversary of the dedication of a church, even when the body is present.

Nulla affectare in hoc decretum, definitionis propriae Ecclesiae Missam de Requie, ac praesertim cum ejusdem ecclesiae dedicatio, quemadmodum in Patriarchali Arbitrarium Lateranensi, obligatio ter anni quotidie celebrandi, ac ipsa Missa de Requie, non obstante decreto diei 16 Aprilis 1853, in una Dioc. Mis S. Franc. de Observantia (4 dubium XX., quo missa hujusmodi permissa fuit ut, (SUCR., 27 Feb. 1862.)

DEVOTION TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

THE SORROWS OF MARY—THIRD DOLOR

(Translated for the MONITOR from the French "La Vierge.")

Great was the grief which the soul of Mary pierced by the sword of Simeon constantly felt, and terrible was the affliction suddenly by her when she had to fly before Herod, take the road to exile, and dwell in a pagan country! But so yet the divine Child had not escaped persecution His Mother wherever she went, and His sweet presence had illumined with the beatitude raptures the thrones of the Cherubim. What sudden change when hearing to the Mother's heart when Jesus remained in her three days, and when she felt for the first time, that she was deprived of her Son. This is a mystery, one of the greatest mysteries of the thirty-three years of the life of all Saints and we should carefully meditate upon it. The Holy Family repaired to Jerusalem for the feast of the Passover. In those hearts were already sounding words which Jesus will later on address to His disciples: "Behold we go up to Jerusalem, and the Son of Man shall be delivered to the Gentiles to be mocked, to be scourged and to be crucified."

Mary, particularly, since the prophecy of Simeon, keeps continually before her the terrible vision of the passion and death of her divine Son, and hence as she is passing Calvary with the Child, she feels her pure breast the dark hill, and it even now appears to be prepared with its three crosses, and lavine her to the sacrifice of her Son, and to her martyrdom. But strange to say, at the same time that she discovers the cruel instruments of torture by a secret arrangement of Divine Providence the present is completely veiled from her eyes, she did not know if the Child passed through her Son's Calvary was a good way off, her own was very near. We can easily conceive that the loud lines of Mary for Jesus was continually on the increase, and that it had attained a degree of intensity, which we cannot compare to any other created being. In the earlier years of the divine Child the mystery of an incarnation, the joy of the Nativity, the charms of the world and powerless infancy, but soon the words of scripture commenced to be realized "and Jesus increased in wisdom, and age and stature with God and men." The divine beauty, the charms of the infant Jesus, the sweet words, grew manifested more and more in his humanity, which was full of charms and graces His every look and movement, and in his every word and action. Certainly, all these heavenly attractions were lost on the world, and every hour of the day, was absorbed all by the eye of Mary, most have kindled up every moment a new flame of love in the maternal heart. Each succeeding day, when Mary saw her Son, the Divine beauty, more clear and amiable than the instant that preceded it. And, as light of a sudden, and without a warning, she loses this mighty treasure, We can easily imagine the sorrow of Mary, at first, amidst the shades of evening and fallen upon Judea when the last lambs of men and women and children (except apart from each other had just within one days distance from Jerusalem A song that vast numbers of people were coming and going, and in reality, were more isolated than were formerly Adam and Eve on the evening of the day when they were driven from the earthly paradise, and when the last rays of the setting sun had gilded the hills of Eden, and for the first time to her eyes disappeared in the valley of tears. All light had gone out of Mary's soul, and there came upon her a night of sorrow and of tears, and of a sword pierced. It was because Jesus was no longer with her, and she felt the sharpness of the sword, and the sorrow of the Mother of Jesus, and the tears of the Mother of Jesus increased in wisdom, and age and stature with God and men." The divine beauty, the charms of the infant Jesus, the sweet words, grew manifested more and more in his humanity, which was full of charms and graces His every look and movement, and in his every word and action. Certainly, all these heavenly attractions were lost on the world, and every hour of the day, was absorbed all by the eye of Mary, most have kindled up every moment a new flame of love in the maternal heart. Each succeeding day, when Mary saw her Son, the Divine beauty, more clear and amiable than the instant that preceded it. And, as light of a sudden, and without a warning, she loses this mighty treasure.

Farm and Home.

Making the Crows Useful.

W. S. Morgan, Somerset County, Pa., in view of the fact that the corn-planting season is at hand, gives his experience, which we commend to those who look upon the crow as an enemy. He says: "For the past five seasons I have, just before I expected my corn to come up, mowed on the field about a quart of corn in each acre, and repeated the operation, as necessary, until the corn was so large that the crows could not pull it. If the corn is soaked until tender, they prefer picking what they want to and from the surface, rather than to pull the young plants to get it. The cost of the corn thus sown is but a trifle, and as a result I have a great number of crows almost constantly on my corn-field, and after they have been satisfied with corn they will still pick up all the insects, grubs, and cut-worms they can find, as a dessert. In raising 50 acres of corn, since adopting this plan, I have not lost a hundred stalks by crows and cut-worms combined.

Girls First.

The best husbands I ever met came out of a family where the mother, a most heroic and self-denying woman, laid down the absolute law, "Girls first." Not in any authority, but first to be thought of as to protection and tenderness. Consequently, the adolescence over which those lads were taught to show to their own sisters naturally extended into all women. They grew up a true gentleman—gentlemen, generous, unassuming, yet possessing of speech and kind of heart. In them was the protecting strength of manhood, which scorns to use its strength except for protecting; the proud bravery of manhood, which instinctively prefers being fertinglyand spunky rather than being "twisted round one's finger," as mean men are twisted, and mean women will always be found ready to do; but which I think all honest men and brave women would not merely dislike but utterly despise.

Poor Men's Wives.

The trouble is, upon of our young women are willing to become poor men's wives pretty, even though they may be so in reality. The girl who marries upon a thousand dollars a year looks forward to life spent in second-rate boarding houses, from which she will squeeze out a certain cheap domesticity and some expensive pleasure. The children which Heaven may send will not thought of nor provided for. It is a question whether the young wife can make the dress, or prepare herself a whole course meal of victuals. She marries for freedom, for a good time, spend money which she neither earns nor helps to earn—for Heaven knows what—but certainly not to make a comfortable if humble home for her husband.

One of the hindrances against getting a good wife arises from the false basis upon which society is constructed. The idea that equality is the peculiar birthright of all Americans is erroneous. Where every person thinks that he or she is as good as the next, there is always the opposite proof of incompetency.

A person is intrinsically neither better nor worse than another except in that degree in which he or she is honestly sought to be selected. But the disposition of young women to place the prize (and that some may be found in every young person, perhaps, not to the mine extent) is to think they are as good as everyone else, without taking the trouble to be so. From this erroneous belief arise many of the evils from which society suffers.

Boys Could Learn Trades.

In all countries the workingmen boast that they form the backbone of the nation. Without entering on the vexed question of what form the working-classes, we think the most independent in any country is he who learns a good and useful trade. Compared with him the poor clerk, salesman, and even many in the professions have no calling or occupation, and can be a moment's competitor. If they are thoroughly masters of their trade, good workmen never need fear starvation; they will be always able to make a living. If trade is dull at one place they have only to change to another. Parents in most countries who are a little wall of too much disposed to turn up their noses at the trades, and instead of teaching their boys one of them, give them a first-class education, and then comparatively throw it away by putting them to what they falsely consider the more respectable employment of a clerk or salesman, that in general does not succeed half the expectations. If parents would consult the future welfare of their children they will teach them trades. And if their circumstances render it unnecessary for them to depend upon the labor of their hands, they can start the better in business in that trade on their own account; or if a reverse of fortune should happen, they will have the power of earning a livelihood at their fingerends.

The Household.

—A few drops of ammonia added to the water in a vase of flowers will preserve them much longer.

—All kinds of burns, including scalds and sunburns, are almost immediately relieved by the application of a solution of soda to the burnt surface.

Cream and Cement.—Five pints of ripe cucumbers, three pints of sugar one pint of vinegar, one tablespoonful each of cinnamon, cloves, allspice and black pepper, half a tablespoonful of salt. Boil together for half an hour.

Raspberry Jam.—Three quarters of a pound of sugar to every pound of fruit. Put the fruit on alone, or with the addition of one pint of currant juice to every four pounds of raspberries. Roll half an hour, mashing and stirring well; add the sugar and cook for twenty minutes more. Blackberry jam is very good made in this way, only omitting the currant juice.

—Dr. J. R. Page, of Baltimore, in the New York *Medical Record*, invites the attention of professions to the topical use of fresh lemon juice as a most efficient means for the removal of membranes from the throat, nose, &c., in diphtheria. In his hands it has proved by far the best agent he has yet tried for the purpose. He applies the juice of the lemon, by means of a camel's hair pencil, to the affected parts, every two or three hours, and in eighteen cases on which he had used it the effect has been all he could wish.

—A Vermont paper relates that a farmer living near St. Johnsbury hired a Frenchman to work for him. The first morning the Frenchman was called at 4 o'clock for breakfast. After eating a hearty meal, he arose from the table and remarked: "This best place I ever got in; two suppers in one night. Hurrah for bed again," and retired not appearing again until 6 o'clock.

AN OPEN LETTER.

Some Outspoken Statements of Great Value from Persons of the Highest Standing.

When the people of America become as thoroughly aroused, and on a subject of such serious importance as the preservation of their lives and health, it is but natural that the ones who have been largely instrumental in the origin of this movement should speak frankly and directly to the people most interested. It is for this reason that we thus come before the public and make the follow-ing revelations.

Every careful observer who has sought to keep pace with the march of events has noted the alarming increase of certain peculiar physical troubles within the past few years. These troubles have come at unexpected moments and in a most treacherous way. They have manifested themselves in innumerable forms, but they have always had the same cause. They have not afflicted the minor parts of the body, but have gone direct to the strongholds of the system and their work has usually been so prompt as it is fatal. Their treacherous and deceptive nature has often prevented a careful analysis of what causes them, and, as a result, intense suffering and fatal disaster have usually ensued. The real cause, however, has been a derangement of the kidneys, and all of those troubles are, in fact, the first symptoms of the terrible Bright's disease, which has cast its dark shadow over so many homes in the land and is increasing wonderfully and continually. It is now conceded by the ablest physicians in every land and by eminent scientists the world over, that this disease is the result of blood poisoning. This poisoning is brought about by wasted and unhealthy kidneys that permit the poison to remain in the blood, instead of throwing it from the system. But it is equally evident to all who have studied into the effects and have become conversant with the facts, that a disordered state of the kidneys and liver produces most of the common complaints of the age which afflict the human race, and they can be traced to this source just as certainly as can Bright's disease. To purify a person we must go to its source, and to cure a disease we must remove the cause. It being true, therefore, that nine-tenths of all human ailments are caused by disordered kidneys or liver, the only certain way to cure them troubles is by treating the organs which cause them. How intimately the kidneys are associated with the entire system may be understood from the fact that over 1,000 ounces of blood pass through them every hour, being more than 300 gallons, or nearly one ton in the course of twenty-four hours. This vast mass of living blood is used to every part of the body, and if the kidneys are diseased the impurities that are in the blood are not removed, and hence pass through the veins, carrying disease in some one of the many terrible forms. The horrors which almost pany most of the diseases caused by disordered kidneys and liver cannot be described in print, with the dangers surrounding them are even greater than the agony. And yet a person may be troubled for months without knowing the cause of the diseases that have attacked him. Some of the symptoms of the first stages, say one of which indicates disordered kidneys or liver are these: Pains in the back and around the loins, severe headaches, dizziness, bilious, coated tongue, and a dull, heavy, tired feeling, nervousness, dull sensations, indigestion, like stomach never is in order, sometimes indigestion, like stomach never is in order, sometimes the kidneys or liver are deranged, a dryness of the skin, sorenessness, sight restless, muscular debility, despondency, a tired feeling especially at night, pulse quickened, tongue, &c., &c. If any of the following things are noticed about the fluids passed from the system, it shows that the kidneys and liver are out of order. A red deposit, a scum upon the surface, an unusual thickness or thinness, a very dark or a very light color, a burning sensation in passing, an unusual color, a retention, or a frequent desire to void and inability to do so.

The above are a few of the hundreds of symptoms which indicate the beginning of aggravated cases of kidney or liver difficulties, and they require prompt attention. If these symptoms are not checked at once, they are almost certain to result in some one of the many terrible diseases of the kidneys. But unpleasant as all the symptoms and even those diseases may be, they are so visible compared to the last stages of the complaint, the kidneys waste away by degrees, accompanied by intense pains the backbone becomes weak, and the lungs are oppressed; the eyeballs grow glassy, and the entire system is poisoned and debilitated. For weeks before death comes the sufferer looks forward to it as a blessed relief, and anybody that can furnish even temporary help is gladly hailed. Then it is that Doctors begins to be disposed to turn up their lid; the breath can only be caught in gasps; speech is impossible, and consciousness is suspended. The patient finally sinks into a state of unconsciousness to everything except the pain which are racking him, and death comes to put an end to his misery. Such are the fearful conditions which all must face, which is the necessity of treating the disease on its first appearance. We have now proven the best and most efficient, which has been our privilege to treat more cases than any two or three of the terrible complaint that have ever been known before in the history of the world. The wonderful sale which our remedy has attained is due wholly to the fact that they have cured the ones who have used them. The power and value of any remedy must rest wholly on a basis of worth, and here is just where Safe Kidney and Liver Cure has found its wonderful power and success. But in this connection some one important fact: It has always been true that articles of merit are subject to imitations. No one seeks to counterfeit the bills of a worthless bank. The productions of a cracked brain or evil-minded worthless quacks, are not in such a healing remedy. It is possession of merit is will not be subjected to imitations. If, however, it has power and value, imitations will spring up on every side. While it is a tribute to the value of this medicine that it has imitations, still, in justice to those who are suffering, we feel that all should be warned against them.

There is but one know remedy that has ever been able to cure serious kidney troubles or scourd these great organs when once deranged, and that remedy is Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. There are numerous preparations on the market claiming to be just as efficacious, and some which even claim to be the same. The fact remains, however, is it what has been so widely and extensively advertised and used for all diseases of the kidneys, liver, or blood, namely, Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure stands alone, not alone in excellence, but in the wonderful results it has accomplished. In order to accomplish, avoid the purchase of spurious and worthless imitations, we give these facts:

Our remedy is in dry form, rather than bottled, and is put up in tin foil (safe trade mark) blown in the glass, with trade mark, name, and trade mark on the cork. Our name is affixed to the neck and covers the top of the cork and is of a light brown color; in the middle thereof is a Safe in outline, and on the picture of a negro pointing upward. This stamp is not found on every bottle of the Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, or if there is any evidence that it has been tampered with, and if a Safe is not shown on the back of the bottle, reject the bottle at once, and insist on having a genuine article.

We are led to publish the foregoing in order that the public may know, in the most just where we stand. We have always sought to keep our personality from obtruding upon the public, knowing well that the full value of our remedy was the essential thing, but the unexpected success has been made of this medicine, and the volumes of letters we are constantly receiving demand a personal statement from us. We are justly grateful at the confidence which has been shown us, and thankful for the myriads of cures our remedy has performed, and we plede our exertions for the future as we have endeavored in the past, to furnish the best and only available remedy that can control and cure all the many and terrible troubles arising from disorders of those great organs. Sincerely, H. H. WARNER & CO., Rochester, N. Y.

BANKING HOUSES.

R. H. McDonald, President. San Francisco, Cal.

Pacific Bank. Established 1863. CAPITAL STOCK $1,000,000.00. Surplus 420,447.74.

San Francisco, Feb. 9, 1889.

Report of the Bank Commissioners for the State of California to the Hon. A. L. Hart, Attorney General—Inst year, to wit: On the 31st day of December, 1888, we examined the condition of the Pacific Bank, and submit the following statement of its condition:

Respectfully, your obedient servants,
EVAN J. COLEMAN, BANK COMMISSIONERS
ROBERT WEIR, for state of California.
WM. F. WHITE,

RESOURCES.

Bank Premises	$150,000 00
Other Real Estate	236,977 81
U. S. Bonds, 500,000 00 (par)	525,000 00
Land Association Stock	187,500 00
Loans on Real Estate	1,000,000 00
Loans on Stock Collateral	154,956 00
Loans on other securities	
Barley, Wheat Barley, Grain, Warrants	456,414 00
Cash on hand	429,647 10
Due from Bks. & Bankers	316,219 45
Expenses, Taxes, etc.	10,227 45
Collection Account	1,000 00
Total Assets	$3,517,942 30

LIABILITIES.

Capital paid up	$1,000,000 00
Surplus Fund	420,447 74
Undivided Profits	197,494 56
Deposits	1,737,797 99
Dividends Unpaid	11,202 00
Bills Exchange, etc.	8,979 75
Bills Payable	142,020 00
Total Liabilities	$3,517,942 30

R. H. McDonald, Pres't.

Jos. A. Donohoe, San Francisco. | Eugene Kelly, New York.

DONOHOE, KELLY & CO.
SAN FRANCISCO.
EUGENE, KELLY & CO,
NEW YORK.
BANKERS.
EXCHANGE ON
NEW YORK, LONDON, AND BANK IRELAND (Dublin).
Payable at all the Branches
AND IN EVERY COUNTY TOWN IN IRELAND.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Amateurs!
Sav a dollar by having your work done at the low rates adopted by Rich & Crosby for the beautiful Printing executed at their office; but if you is so unfortunate as to be a sufferer from the "Amateur craze" and at such an end best appliances are in the hands of skilled and active workmen.

Promptness of delivery is a prominent characteristic in our business. Orders from the interior filled as city prices. Paper Selling Cheap. Black Book manufactured to order.

Cor. Clay and Sansome Sts. San Francisco.

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FRUIT AND PRODUCE
Commission House,
305 & 307 Washington St.,
Pat. Battery and Front ..... San Francisco.
Goods shipped to all parts of the State. ☞ Ships supplied at Wholesale Rates.

No Pay in Advance!
GREAT ELECTRIC HAIR TONIC,
Warranted to Cure Baldness!
120 TYLER STREET, S. F.
TO THE LADIES.
For Cheap and Handsome Hats and Bonnets go to
MRS. SWANTON'S,
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OILSTOVES, ALL SIZES, FOR Cooking or Parlor Use
Send for Illustrated Circular.
WIEBER & CO.,
No. 17 New Montgomery Street, SAN FRANCISCO.

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230 Fourth Street,
Importer and Dealer in
Fine Mouldings, Mirrors and Pictures.
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A. F. KNORP,
Mechanics' Mill,
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(Near Fremont)
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MANUFACTURER TO ORDER DESKS, BOOK CASES, Counters, Tables, Shelves, Mantels, and every Description of Interior Finish for Offices, Stores, Saloons, Dwellings, Sailing and Steam Vessels and Private Residences, in any style desired and at reasonable rates.
☞ All Work Guaranteed. Band and Scroll Sawing, Turning, Planing, Jobbing, Repairing, Scroll Sawing, and Brass Finish. Special attention paid to the polishing of machinery.

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B. CURTAZ, AGENT,
No. 20 O'Farrell Street.
☞$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Me.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. R. CARROLL. W. H. TILTON.
CARROLL & TILTON,
Respectfully announce that they have opened
THE LARGE STORE,
873 Market Street,
WITH A LINE OF
GENT'S AND BOY'S CLOTHING,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS, ETC.
Having been in this business many years, we can promise that all our goods will be as represented.
We buy for Cash and sell as low as possible.
CARROL & TILTON,
873 Market Street, opp. Powell,
And late with JONES & CO.,

J. O'KANE,
MANUFACTURER AND IMPORTER OF
Harness, Saddles, Whips, Blankets, Boots, Etc.
767 MARKET ST.
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.
Special attention given to the manufacture of "Boots" of all kinds for horses. Our rubber is all the principal horse and harness dealers on the Pacific Coast.
N. B. We make no judged superiority in this branch of business, and we will cheerfully forward our catalogue containing valuable suggestions of the most approved styles and prices of harness, on receipt of a letter which reveals the fact that we saw the advertisement in the paper.
Sole Agents for the A. B. Dixon's Conditioner Powders and Stickbeary's patent "Eureka" and "Eclipse" Fly Weights. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Always on hand, with a full assortment of Saddles, Saddlery, Leather and Gentlemen's Saddles, bridles, whips, spurs, lime and lip rope mullen.

J. COONEY,
PRACTICAL
Painter and Whitener.
SIGNS, NEATLY EXECUTED.
NO. 113 FOURTH STREET,
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CUMMINGS & HARRINGTON,
BOOK SELLERS,
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MUSIC, MAGAZINES, ILLUSTRATED WORKS, ETC. Bound in Book style at low cost prices. Weekly or monthly periodicals received. No extra charge. ☞ Send for circular.

Ladies' Cents' and Children's STRAW HATS
From 85c. upwards.
Factory 753 Mission St., opposite St. Patrick's Church.
HATS MADE TO ORDER, OLD HATS MADE NEW. ☞ Ladies' hats a specialty; prices as the Pioneer Straw Hat Manufactory of the Pacific Coast.

RAZORS!
FOR $1,000
I WILL MAKE A BETTER RAZOR AND HORE ON Razor in the same time (same by mail) TO THE WORLD.
My own make guaranteed $2 50
Good English Razors 1 00
Best English Razors 1 50
☞ Sent C. O. D. to try first.
M. PRICE,
445 Kearny Street.
Grinding and Repairing.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.
JERRY LOWNEY & SON
HAVE REMOVED THEIR CARRIAGE FACTORY from corner of Howard and Hawes streets, to 626 Howard street, where they are now prepared to receive orders for Carriages, Buggies, Spring Wagons, and Carts, and repairing promptly attended to.

CHEAPEST PLACE
To Buy New and Second Hand Machines.
All kinds; rented $1 per month; needles for all machines, 25 cents per dozen.
SINGER OFFICE, 188 FOURTH STREET.

THE BEST TEA.
There is no more bargain than bad tea, not any so dear and disappointing. Above all people in the mind the citizens of San Francisco enjoy a well-flavored cup that cheers like nectar as well as the old-fashioned, honest tea they used to drink in Boston. Those who want to be sure of good tea, and those who have tried a tea that they could not generally a commodity, should give a trial to the Great American Importing Tea Co., located 86 the Pine Bazaar, at 127 and 129 Kearny street, and 140 and 142 Sixth street.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 Address Stinson & Co., Portland Me.

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PALACE HOTEL, S. F.
The Making of Clergymens Cassocks a Specialty.

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Cassocks and Clerical Clothing a Specialty.

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Business Suits to order from	$20
Pants	5
Fine Dress Suits	35
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D. LETER & CO.,
69 Fourth Street, S. F.
Merchant Tailors.

Business Suits to Order, from	$20 00
Pants	5 00
Fine Dress Suits	35 00
Black Doeskin Pants	7 00

Perfect Fit Guaranteed Or No Sale.
M. FITZPATRICK
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☞ Go there for your CLOTHES. You are sure to be suited and don't you forget it

THOMAS DRADY,
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No. 6 Third Street,
Near Market, S. F.

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All the Latest Fashions in Suitings JUST ARRIVED.

Dress Suits to Order	$50
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PENRASSON & PAUL,
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205 FOURTH STREET, S. F.
Suits Made to Order from $25.00 Upwards. Pants to order from $6.00 Upwards.
PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

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MENEELY BELL FOUNDRY.
Favorably known to the public since 1826. Church, Chapel, Fire Alarm, Factory and other bells. Send for Catalogue.
MENEELY & CO., WEST TROY, N. Y.

BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY.
Manufacture of Superior Quality Bells for Churches, Schools, Farms, Factories, Etc. Warranted satisfactory. Catalogue free.
VANDUZEN & TIFT, Cincinnati, O.

Church & School Bells.
SOME ADVANTAGES OF THESE BELLS OVER OTHERS ARE:
Size. lb. lbs. Price. Size. lb. lbs. Price.
No. 6. 35 lbs. $30 Bs. $ 35 00
No. 5. 50 " 40 " 50 00
No. 4. 75 " 50 " 75 00
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BLYMYER M'F'G CO. BELLS.
Church, School, Firealarm, Time-sound, low price, warranted. Catalogue sent free. BLYMYER MANUFACTURING CO., CINCINNATI, O.

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Sole Agents 203 and 205 Market Street, S. F.
Clinton H. Meneely Bell Company,
Successors to Meneely & Kimberly, Bell Founders, Troy, N. Y., have introduced a superior quality of Bells. Special attention given to Church Bells. ☞ Catalogues sent free to parties requesting them.

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MANUFACTURE THOSE CELEBRATED BELLS for CHURCHES, ACADEMIES, etc. Price List and Circulars sent free. HENRY McSHANE & CO., Baltimore Md.

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GOLD AND SILVER PLATE.
13-19 Trinity St., nr Montgomery,
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BEST AND CHEAPEST IN SHORT ORDER AND Hollow Enamel and Tuffree Emblems. A 11 P and H of H Emblems. A. O. U. W. F. E. A. Order of Chosen Friends. I. O. O. F., etc. Lodge Seals and Badges of any Description made to order. Repairing of Britlands Ware a specialty.

NEW FRANKLIN HOTEL,
The Best Hotel in San Francisco
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H. CURRAN. Proprietor.
THIS WELL KNOWN AND FAVORITE HOTEL IS SITUATED IN A MOST CENTRAL AND DESIRABLE Location and offers good accommodations to families and the traveling public, and is the nearest Hotel to the business portion of the city.
Terms moderate, $2 50 per day. Board and lodging per week, $5 to $6. Rooms per night, 50c. Free Lumber for the use of Families. Some but the most obliging White help employed. Free Omnibus to and from the Hotel.

MEDICAL REMEDIES.
Cathartic Pills
Combine the choicest cathartic principles in medicine, in proportions accurately adjusted to secure activity, certainty and uniformity of effect. They are the result of years of careful study and practical experiment, and are the most effectual easily yet discovered for correcting those disorders of the stomach, liver, and bowels which result in much suffering and ill health. They are especially applicable to this class of complaints, and are adapted to all ages and conditions in life. They are perfectly natural in their operation, and produce no griping pains or other inconvenience. They are powerful yet gentle in their action, and are recommended by their physicians, and for family use they are unequaled. They are sugar coated, and are free from all injurious substances, and are therefore perfectly safe in all cases. Being compounded of the concentrated virtues of pure vegetable substances, they are positively free from calomel or any injurious properties, and can be safely entrusted to children with perfect safety.
Ayer's Pills are an efficient cure for Constipation or Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Foul Stomach and Breath, Dizziness, Headache, Loss of Memory, Sambness, Billiousness, Jaundice, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Dropsy, Tumors, Worms, Neuralgia, Colic, Gripes, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Gout, Piles, Disorders of the Liver, and all other diseases resulting from a disordered state of the digestive apparatus.
As a Dinner Pill they have no equal.
While gentle in their action, these Pills are the most thorough and searching cathartic that can be employed, and never give pain unless the bowels are inflamed, and then their influence is healing. They stimulate the appetite and digestive organs; they operate to purify the blood, which they invigorate and impart renewed health and vigor to the whole system.
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Practical and Analytical Chemists, Lowell, Mass.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

NEW RICH BLOOD!
Wonderful Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take a pill every night for a month may be reasonably expected to be well. Such a thing as sickness should not be said of for a season. Sold by all druggists. *B. F. JOHNSON & Co., Boston, Mass., formerly Bangor, Me.*

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WITH
FIVE DOLLARS
YOU CAN BUY A WHOLE
IMPERIAL AUSTRIAN VIENNA CITY
GOVERNMENT BOND,
Which hereafter must and secured by the Government and are redeemable in coin.
FOUR TIMES ANNUALLY,
Until each and every bond is drawn, with a larger or a smaller premium. Every bond wins drawn a premium.
THE THREE HIGHEST PRIZES AMOUNT TO
130 Florins.
The next drawing takes place on the
1ST OF JULY, 1882,
And every bond bought of us on or before that date is entitled to the whole premium that may be drawn on that same bond.
Out of town orders sent in Imperial Letters, inclosing $5, will insure one of those bonds for the next drawing.
For orders, circulars, or any other information, address,
INTERNATIONAL BANKING CO.,
No. 138 Broadway, New York City.
Established in 1871.
N. B.—In writing to us, please state you saw this in The San Francisco Monitor.
☞ The above Government Bonds are not to be compared with any lottery whatsoever, and do not conflict with any of the laws of the United States.

PENSIONS for soldiers, widows, children, parents, brothers or sisters, loss of sight or hearing, rupture, varicose veins, rheumatism, piles, fistula, falling back from exposure, or any other disease. Thousands yet entitled. Pensioners now on rolls increased, if rated low. Deserters, discharged for disease and wounds of 1861 and Mexican wars entitled to pension. Fees, $10 in all. Send stamp for Pension Laws, Decisions, Forms, etc. Address, with proof of service, stating name, regiment and company, Attorney, Box 1111, Washington, D. C.

THIS NEW ELASTIC TRUSS
WORKS LIKE THE HAND
The Only Truss Worth Using. Sent on a Trial of 30 Days. Sent on a Trial of 30 Days. Sent on a Trial of 30 Days

DEMOCRACY.

THE STATE CONVENTION AT SAN JOSE.

NAMES OF THE NOMINEES.

A GOOD PLATFORM.

Anti-Monopoly in Every Plank.

SKETCHES AND SPEECHES OF THE CANDIDATES.

The Democratic Convention met at San Jose on the 30th inst., and spent the first few days in the work of organization and in the discussion of the interests of the party. After several ballots had been taken for the proper man for Governor, the choice of the convention at last centered upon

GENERAL GEORGE STONEMAN

of Los Angeles as the standard bearer of Democracy in the forthcoming campaign. Gen. Stoneman was born in Chautauqua county, N. Y., in 1822 and graduated at West Point in 1846. His career from that time until 1861 was uneventful, relating from the United States Army also twenty-five years continuous service with the rank of Major General. In nearly all the prominent battles of the rebellion he was a participant, and took an active part and was rewarded by rapid promotion and the attainment of a reputation for bravery. In the Seven Days' battles, in which he was engaged at Fair Oaks, where he was wounded, in Stoneman's raid to Andersonville, in December, 1864; commanded the cavalry of Sherman's army in February and March, 1865; commanded the expedition to Asheville, South Carolina, in March and April, 1865, and engaged at Wytheville, the capture of Salisbury, South Carolina, in April, 1865, and the capture of Charlotte, North Carolina, in April, 1865. He was brevetted Major General, "for gallant and meritorious service in the field during the rebellion" and on an act memorial he will carry with him a large number of his old comrades.

GENERAL STONEMAN'S SPEECH.

Upon receiving the nomination for Governor General Stoneman was escorted upon the stage by a committee of the Convention and addressed the Officers and Members of the Convention in substance as follows:

Gentlemen—I am no orator, and not a ready speaker, as my friends who have just addressed you may have perceived, although we have been engaged for months past in concentrating the forces, yet there has been no blood shed, no act intended to attempt to make a speech. My opinions are well known to the gentlemen who have very well it would give from that I referred to, I have no apology to make for the position I have taken in the politics of California. I have no apology to make for the position I have taken in the politics of California. I have no apology to make for the position I have taken in the politics of California.

Poetry.

THE GRACE OF ST. DOMINIC.

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

In Fra Angelico's pictures,
Round a board table built and bare,
Forty brothers are seated
And seven a land is there
Famine and anguish are in their eyes,
And the footsteps of despair.

Enter the wayworn friars
Who have toiled the long day through,
Under the morning starlight
Under the evening dew;
Craving a crust for Christ's dear sake,
From the store of His servants true.

Alms for the empty wallet!
And alas, that men's hearts are cold!
They care for bee for the honey
Than they care for perishing pelf.
Alms! for the Judas-spirit still
That would sell Christ bought and sold.

The forty brothers are silent;
Their lips are too wan to say
Even the Paster Nostrum
They repeat at the fall of day;
For now may he speak with tongue so
That their souls are hot wrath to pray!

In his place at the head of the table,
Dominic rises now;
On his face is heaven's sunshine,
A great compassion is on his brow;
And a more than kindly beauty crowns
His late unwrinkled brow.

"Thank God!" he prays, "all my brothers
For the trial and the cross;
Thank God for love that lifts us
Through mortal loss;
Thank God for sorrow that sends our rest
To purge our mortal dross!"

Let white lips speak, and the listener
Was cleft with a wondrous light;
Silent and swift, two brothers
Became the kitchen's sight;
And yonder cellar, where the barren board
Was now the blossom white!

Thus, "Eat Christ's food, my brothers,"
Said he who was blessed of God,
"O, why distrust his bounty,
Who has so multiplied bread?
Why yield your strength to the hope deferred?
Till the heart grows faint and dead!"

Of Fra Angelico's pictures—
The bare and meagre board,
The cups are standing empty,
Whence no wine is poured;
I mean, till the calm-faced Friar's word
Is to me a word of the Lord.

Praise God for food and fasting!
Praise God for want and pain!
All Praise Him as well as for trouble,
All Praise Him as well as for health,
And say a grace on the gift withheld,
Since that may be lucky blessed!

Literary Miscellany.

Sentenced To Be Shot.

Farmer Owen's son had been found asleep when doing sentinel duty, and he was sentenced to be shot. A telegram had been received by his father saying that the sentence would be carried out in twenty-four hours. Mr. Owen, the minister, called to do what he could to comfort the unfortunate family. During his visit a letter arrived. Blossom, the farmer's daughter, opened the door and received it. "It's from him," was all she said. It was like a prayer. Her mother, who knew of the letter, but could not break the envelope on account of his troubled mind, looking at it, turned towards Mr Allen with the helplessness of a child. The minister opened it and read as follows:

"DEAR FATHER: When this reaches you I shall—be dead. I was shot at daybreak. I tried to do my duty, but I have thought about it, and now it has no terrors. They say that they used to shot people at sea, "to make my death like a man." I thought, father, that I could die like a man, but I'm afraid I shall not. I'm a coward, I guess, and I was a little of one when I first came out. At first it seemed awful to me, but I have thought about it, and now it is all right. I know that they won't hand me, but that I may meet them in heaven, I hope. I know, too, that it might have been on the battle-field of my country, and that when I fell it would be fighting gloriously; but to be shot down like a dog for nearly betraying it, to die for a mistake of my eyes, father! I wonder the thought does not kill me. But I shall not disgrace you. I am going to write a few words to Bessie, and to give you my last my comrades. You know I promised Jim Carr's mother I would look after him for her boy, and when he fell sick I did all I could for him. It was when I was so worn-out and back into the ranks, and the day before that night I carried all his luggage besides my own on our march. Towards night we went on double-quick, and the baggage became very heavy, and I very tired. I was tired too; and so far Jimmie, if I had not lost him on my hands, I should have been delayed by the way. I was tired when we went into camp, and then it was time to go to be sentry, and I would take his place; but I was too tired, father. Long after the lights were out I thought I had been pointed at my head; but I did not know it until, well—until I was shot at. Jim "Did he thanked?" said Mr. Owen. "I know Bessie was not the boy to sleep carelessly at his post."

"They tell me to-day that I have a short reprieve—time to write to you, and good colonel says. Forgive him, father, he only does his duty; he would gladly save me if he could. And do not let my death upset Jimmie. The poor boy is broken-hearted, and does nothing but blame himself, and seems to let him die in my stead.

"I can't bear to think of mother and Blossom. Comfort them, father. Tell them I die as a brave boy should, and that they may be as proud of my death as they would be of my life, if they knew that I was ashamed of me as they must be now. God help them! It is hard to bear. Good-by, father! God fools near and dear to me, as I do full sorry for his poor, broken-hearted child, and would take me to be with him in a better life.

"To-night I shall see the down coming from the pasture, and precious little Blossom standing on the stoop waiting for me—and I shall never, never come home. God bless you all! Forgive your poor Bennie.

"Take this from a little figure I glided down the footpath towards the railway-station. The guard as he counted down to life here in the cottage, wondered at the tear-stained face that was rejoined towards the lantern he held in his hand.

"A table stood in the centre of the room, covered by a hideous black pall that reached to the floor and gave it the appearance of a catafalque. Upon this the dead was laid. The dishes were all appropriately arranged with fringes of black and white crape pasted around them. The chicken, as it lay in its dish upon its back, had a white choker, a black rosette and a white rosette in its neck, made of the same material. The salt-cellars had black caps, and the sugar-bowl had black bands tied around them. The host unique arrangement, upon the table was a silver toothpick holder, a small bearer with horses attached, driver upon the box, and doors to open at the rear end, and a diminutive coffin containing the picks was drawn forth. The mashed potatoes were dug out of a mound covered with roast-potato jackets, which with sprigs of green parsley, looked like a shady burial lot, with several wooden tombstones standing upright upon it.

"The ice cream was moulded in the shape of a coffin and the cake of pie were made in a similar shape. The coffee was served in silver-plated imitations of the undertaker's trade, as taste and ingenuity could devise, and the first slice of the cake handed round guests enjoyed themselves in spite of the funeral accompaniments. Mr. Schuyler heartily enjoyed the discomfiture of his guests as they entered the room and found the table set for supper, and he was upon the fun derived from the affair amply compensated him for the trouble of preparing for it.

Mother!

There is a wealth of love, of sacrifice, and of unwearied devotion expressed in that one word, "Mother." It sounds sweetly familiar to our ears; thoughts of our happiest days, when we used to be petted and caressed by our mother, and when we thought no one could be so good and kind to us as our mother, and when we used to be petted and caressed by our mother, and when we thought no one could be so good and kind to us as our mother. Towards night we went on double-quick, and the baggage became very heavy, and I very tired. I was tired too; and so far Jimmie, if I had not lost him on my hands, I should have been delayed by the way. I was tired when we went into camp, and then it was time to go to be sentry, and I would take his place; but I was too tired, father. Long after the lights were out I thought I had been pointed at my head; but I did not know it until, well—until I was shot at.

"Did he thanked?" said Mr. Owen. "I know Bennie was not the boy to sleep carelessly at his post."

"They tell me to-day that I have a short reprieve—time to write to you, and good colonel says. Forgive him, father, he only does his duty; he would gladly save me if he could. And do not let my death upset Jimmie. The poor boy is broken-hearted, and does nothing but blame himself, and seems to let him die in my stead.

"I can't bear to think of mother and Blossom. Comfort them, father. Tell them I die as a brave boy should, and that they may be as proud of my death as they would be of my life, if they knew that I was ashamed of me as they must be now. God help them! It is hard to bear. Good-by, father! God fools near and dear to me, as I do full sorry for his poor, broken-hearted child, and would take me to be with him in a better life.

"To-night I shall see the down coming from the pasture, and precious little Blossom standing on the stoop waiting for me—and I shall never, never come home. God bless you all! Forgive your poor Bennie."

Late that night a little figure glided down the footpath towards the railway-station. The guard as he counted down to life here in the cottage, wondered at the tear-stained face that was rejoined towards the lantern he held in his hand.

A table stood in the centre of the room, covered by a hideous black pall that reached to the floor and gave it the appearance of a catafalque. Upon this the dead was laid. The dishes were all appropriately arranged with fringes of black and white crape pasted around them. The chicken, as it lay in its dish upon its back, had a white choker, a black rosette and a white rosette in its neck, made of the same material. The salt-cellars had black caps, and the sugar-bowl had black bands tied around them. The host unique arrangement upon the table was a silver toothpick holder, a small bearer with horses attached, driver upon the box, and doors to open at the rear end, and a diminutive coffin containing the picks was drawn forth. The mashed potatoes were dug out of a mound covered with roast-potato jackets, which with sprigs of green parsley, looked like a shady burial lot, with several wooden tombstones standing upright upon it.

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THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-FIFTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION

WEDNESDAY, JULY 5, 1882.

How the Faith is Spread in England

It is very gratifying to witness the steady growth of the Church throughout every portion of England, even in remote places where the definition of the word Catholic was scarcely known a few years ago. We have a notable example of how a single grain of good seed sown by a zealous missionary priest has fructified and brought forth good fruit, in the following recital, which shows the marvelous miracles that can be worked by prayer and perseverance in the cause of Almighty God. The events narrated occurred in Nottingham, England.

In the month of August, 1878, the Rev. H. J. Sabela, of Boston, made his first appearance at Sleaford. By the kind permission of the late Mr. Robert Mayer, he conducted on the cricket field open air services for several Sundays in succession, for the benefit of the Irish harvest men, who very largely congregate in this neighborhood during the harvest season. It was a remarkable sight to behold a Catholic priest in his ecclesiastical attire, and in large cassock in his stalls, kneeling on a bundle of straw in prayer, and standing on a cart with his Bible in his hand, proclaiming the teaching of the Church to the inhabitants of the town and neighborhood, many of whom, no doubt, were attracted and spell-bound by his novel pulpit by curiosity, but many also by his earnest and eloquent sermons. But the attending whites seem made them open-air services impracticable, Father Sabela, fortified and encouraged by a number of his hearers, continued the services in the Corn Exchange. But this step was a signal for a great storm. "No Popery" orators were delivered in many places of worship, and ministers of the different shades of religion, with more or less severity, attacked the Catholic religion in a series of letters in the local papers. Then Father Sabela bought a suitable plot of freehold building land at the cost of £610, and finally, the Bishop has solemnly opened the new church built thereon.

In this reviewing Father Sabela's work in our midst, says the *Sleaford Gazette*, we cannot refrain from repeating the remark which we made concerning him on a former occasion: "Truly here is an instance where humble and earnest perseverance has been crowned with success." Three years ago there was to our knowledge scarcely a single Roman Catholic living at Sleaford, and had such a thing as the erection of a Catholic place of worship in this town been hinted at, the idea would have been scouted as the connection of an unsound mind—and yet, here we find a Catholic priest, perfect strangers to all of us, standing up unaided and alone in the face of a deeply rooted prejudice against his Church, in a boldness, perhaps, but with the courage and fervor of the Apostolic age, pleading the cause of his Church and erecting in a short time a magnificent edifice, which will be ever afterwards a congregation already formed. And whatever the ideas of the inhabitants of Sleaford may be at this moment in regard to the Catholic Church, in a humble appearance, but with the energy and fervor of the Apostles of old, pleading the cause of his Church and erecting in a short time a magnificent edifice, which he now calls his own, and which, we know, he will not abandon to any that, when he saw the seed sown on the wilds pelting it down with their pitiless rain, and the birds of prey and those in which his own hands flying in the wind, the tears rose in his eyes. He would not speak about the habitation in which he now lived and then, it was almost gigantic to speak of the poverty that was in that house. He remembers that they had only two beds, two chairs, and no one occasion, when a priest visited them and was likely to remain to one, they were in a pure strait, and had to send the housekeeper for a third cup and saucer (hear, hear, and laughter.) It was another Bethlehem, how great an alteration since that time, though it was not for him to say the reason. Some small parts of the truth could be learned from the unofficial parts of the priest's work. There was another and a higher portion of his work that would not be revealed until the day of doom. They knew that it was necessary to have a church and school, for there were some to an extent, that Christ was necessary for the people to assemble, and the schools were necessary for education; but they were simply means to an end, and that end was the channel between God and man—between the Creator and the creature. The Church was the channel for the outpouring of grace. He had also to say that he had been known among Anglican ministers, among medical men, among soldiers, and men of the legal profession, and he could say, without fear of contradiction, that he had never once had an unkind word said to him (Cheers.) But there is a nerve mixed with every joy, and to-day there was a sorrow in his mind, because he had, during the last twenty-five years, lost many kind friends. Among them or four priests who had worked with him in the mission two bishops had gone to their reward, and many of the parishioners had passed away. On considering the books of the mission, he found that during his twenty-five years of labor he had administered Baptism to 67,500 children; there had been 2,900 deaths; 1,500 of which occurred in Guy's Hospital. He had confirmed 14,000 people and married 387 couples. He found that the communicants during the period, not including the Sacrament administered to the sick outside the church, numbered 274,776. All that showed what a great of grace the priest must be. In conclusion, Father Michael returned his thanks for the testimonial and expressed the hope that he would be connected with the mission many years.

Many missionary priests, not only on the Pacific coast, but in every other part of this Union, when they read these words of Father McDaniel, will recall their own labors in church-building when they had to be priest, plasterer and plumber combined.

It is thus, however, that the faith is propagated. Not all the wealth of the world combined could achieve the wonderful works which we everyday see done by missionary priests who labor for the glory of God and the salvation of souls. Vain are the labors of those who think God directs the tongue that speaks and the hand that assists, but with His assistance there is nothing too difficult of accomplishment, no obstacle that cannot be overcome. God blesses the labors of all who labor for His glory, and the manifestations of that love are found in the wonderful achievements they accomplish.

The Difference Between Parnell and Davitt.

In this important crisis of Irish affairs, when the battle with England has been a series of victories on the part of the Irish people and the legislators of their Land League allies, no man must falter on the field, but each must incite his neighbor to stand shoulder to shoulder in the grand conflict for Ireland's regeneration. We must prove our love for the liberty of our native land by union among ourselves. The demon of discord must be stamped out if it appears in Land League gatherings, and then we will be in a position to hold a solid battalion which will eventually gain the independence of Ireland.

Men say there is a "difference" between Parnell and Davitt, and so there is, but it is not a difference of principle, but merely a divergency of opinion as to which is the safest, the speediest and the surest way to secure the land of Ireland to the Gilars of the soil. This difference of opinion is natural to all men, and we must tolerate each other, or we will be forced to tolerate the domination of England, for in the way, we are all there over be—any difference between Parnell and Davitt which will endanger the perpetuity of the Land League. Davitt spoke upon the movement as his child, and as such he has said publicly that he would remain silent sooner than utter a single word that would endanger the organization. Parnell may be called the foster father of the Land League, because when Michael Davitt was flung into prison Parnell proscribed the child of his brain in its crib in Parliament and made the people of England recognize the legitimacy of Davitt's offspring. Mr. Parnell's prominence as the leader of what well may be called Ireland's Forlorn Hope, gives him the recognized right to be the leading spirit in the Land League movement. His ingenuity as a tactician, his cold, logical way of placing facts before the English Parliament, his constant tenacity of purpose and his powerful influence in debate, all help to make him what we designated in the House of Commons—the uncrowned King of Ireland.

Michael Davitt's services will be of wonderful benefit to the Irish cause in regions remote from Mr. Parnell's scene of action. He can cover the land for the purpose of holding down the work of the English enemy; he can cheer the drooping spirits of the people, he can furnish statistics to Parnell, that, when published, will startle the English people into a sense of shame at the treatment the poor, pilfered and persecuted tenant-farmers of Ireland are receiving at the hands of landlord aristocracy, and in this way both Parnell and Davitt can each share in the credit of that victory which is sworn to the Irish people if they carry out the principles originated by Davitt and preserved and propagated by Parnell.

Self-Government for Ireland.

The Liverpool *Catholic Times* says: A correspondent of a provincial contemporary asserts that "Mr. Parnell and two or three of the Home Rule leaders contemplate a fresh departure in Irish policy in the autumn. They think that with the passing of the Arrears Bill and the prospect of a large extension of the purchase clauses the land question is now in a fair train for settlement, and they contemplate turning the attention of the Irish people to a purely political agitation on the home rule question. This is why Mr. Parnell and his friends are anxious to get everything struck out of the Prevention of Crime Bill which might be used to stop political agitation. The Irish leader believes that home rule is coming within the range of practical politics, and he thinks he will be able to frame a scheme that will satisfy Mr. Chamberlain's condition of leaving the supremacy of Parliament untouched. He intends in the coming autumn to revive the Irish Home Rule League, and to start a popular movement, which will be conducted on strictly constitutional lines, in favor of the establishment of local self-government in Ireland."

Release of Miss O'Connor.

Miss Mary Jane O'Connor, sister of T. P. O'Connor, M. P., by Gladsey, was sacrificatically released from her prison, after six months' imprisonment of nine weeks. The charge upon which Miss O'Connor was sentenced to six months' imprisonment is default of giving bail to keep the peace for twelve months, and not to take home from which others were evicted.

The Term "Romish" as Applied to the Catholic Church.

Whenever prejudiced persons desire to vent their venom upon Catholics, they allude to the Church of God as "the Roman Church," in order to satisfy their little minds by belittling a Church that refuses to die at the bite of every enemy affiliated with "Romish" Church. On several occasions the MONITOR had occasion to rebuke the ranting portion of the republic of letters upon its use of this insulting epithet, but we regret to notice that the use of this opprobrious term is not confined to Catholics, so, in order to show both Catholics and Protestant critics how indecent and incorrect the term is we copy the following from the Catholic Chronicle in reply to a Protestant paper that had called it a "Romish" journal:

The term *Romish* is an un-English expression of comparatively recent importation, and was borrowed by Evangelical bigots in their contemporal poverty of invective directly from the Dutch *Romsch*, or the German *Romsch*.

Ish, as a termination, is not a diminutive, but always denotes a resemblance, a participation in defects, qualities or attributes signified by the adjective or noun to which it is appended. Thus:

Whitish—That which, without being white, has a tint belonging to that color.

Fetish—Sharing in the peculiar defects observable in a pet.

English—Having the attributes common to the Anglos or Anglo-Saxon people.

But this translation has never in the English language been affixed to the names of cities. Whoever heard of "Londonish society," or "Liverpoolish manners," or "New Yorkish society styles," or "Parisish fashions." The affix cut in such a case would decorously—because clownish and unmannerly by the rules of correct language—be regarded as attaching an unfavorable meaning to the word qualified by it. It would be unpleasantly taken as a slight, and as such it was and is meant by those knowingly calling the Church Romish.

We say Danish, Polish, Swedish, and so forth. All right. But the Danes are a people. So are the Poles and the Swedes. So were the Romans. If, therefore, the ish be absolutely wanted, then by all means say *Romanish*. It will be new, no doubt, but it will not be un-English in its formation or origin.

The *Tablet* spoken our motion, "*Ex Christiano ad Romanum ordo*," as you are children of Christ no be you children of Rome, and asks: "Is not this slightly Romish?" We answer no; our being children of Rome no more makes us *Romish* than our being children of Christ makes us Christian. Cannot our Grand Rapid's friend see this? When we become children—that is to say followers of Christ—we become Christian, not Christish.

The fact is, *Roman* was too noble and majestic a word for English bigots to apply to the Catholic Church. St. Paul, in one of his epistles, praises the faith of the Romans; then, it would never do to let plous, evangelical Bible readers imagine that this faith was the same in every particular as that now believed and preached by Roman Catholics. Therefore they resorted to a barbarism to satisfy their unholy spleen. But no English is only versed in its language, will ever use this contemptuous expression.

Protestants have to? That only proves that slander-makers are not necessarily well-bred, and that they sometimes pander to the slang of the vulgar upholders of their pretended authority—exactly as some (not all) Protestant preachers will, where the true Church of Christ is concerned.

The Death Struggle of the Irish People.

From the cablegrams which we publish this week our readers will learn that the Repression Bill has passed the House of Commons under circumstances at once shameful to England and scandalous to those who passed it. The outrage perpetrated upon the Irish people by expelling their representatives from the House of Commons and then passing the odious measures which seems destined to be the last torture in their martyrdom, is one that should cause England to turn scarlet as her blood-red flag with very shame. The dir, cumstances, too, should convince every reflecting mind that England is determined not to act with any degree of justice to Ireland, but rather to use every effort to drive the Irish from the soil of their nativity by so cruelly oppressing them as to drive them—in sheer despair—to the only refuge left, the unintelligent ship.

The scourge of eviction—which Gladstone says means death—has again been applied by the English minions against the Irish tenantry, and they are being cast out into the by-ways and highways at the rate of many thousands a month. The result is that the poor people are crowded and the emigrant vessels swarm with peasantry who literally flee from "the wrath to come." And the worst is that in this year of our Lord, 1882, the English Government are refurbishing the rusty tools of a hundred years ago, in order to drive the Irish people from the land of their birth.

The present cruel Repression Bill does away with trial by jury in Ireland; it leaves the individual Irishman at the mercy of the Irish-Saxon magistrate; it takes away the privacy of every man's household, by giving the officers of the law the right to enter any domicile, at any hour of the day or night, under the pretext of searching for arms or papers of a seditious nature. And this makes the fifty second Coercion Act which England has applied to Ireland in eighty years! It may appear strange that this policy has been so long pursued by England against the Irish people, while English representatives in the Cabinet and the Commons have so often appealed for the rights and liberties of other peoples in Italy, Bulgaria and Poland. But symptoms of decay when it calls for mercy from others, but it is not desirable when you are yourself the oppressor. Besides, the English Government has a precedent for its action. Ireland's people are determined never to surrender their bodies and souls into the keeping of their oppressor. They may be exterminated, but they will not be apostate. They may be driven into exile, but they will never surrender their soil to Saxon rule. Peace and prosperity were offered them a century ago if they would only acknowledge the King of England as the Pope

THE TRI-CENTENARY OF ST TERESA.

Mossy Woodland, Gillroy, Cal.

EDITOR OF THE MONITOR:

Dear Sir—I received to-day from a noble daughter of France, a devoted child of the Church, a request (Francaise) a Carmelite convent in Ireland, an appeal addressed to the Christian Women of France, and I send you the name of Teresa or are devoted to that great Saint Teresa. Dr. Jos.

The 15th of October of the present year, 1882, is the third centenary of the death of the Saint, which should show virtues glorified. She was in which she lived, and whose memory crowns Avila, "Pearl of old Castile," with a lustre time cannot dim. On that day Catholic world will unite in celebrating the feast of St. Teresa in a manner worthy of her great genius, sanctity and beauty. At the altars before which the Saint was wont to hold sweet communings with her crucified Lord, the Holy Sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving will be offered, while the image of the artist, the sculptress of the order, the child of Mary Immaculate, the spiritual mother of the poor, all that wealth or talent can yield, will be gathered together to adorn the shrine of the Virgin of His Saint. It is the wish of many persons with whom I am in correspondence that this should be a lasting memorial to future ages of the

THE TRI-CENTENARY OF SAINT TERESA.

The honors which Saint Teresa was born six after her death received from a crowned head Hieronimo Carmelites, a handsome Church was erected in her native city, Avila, for the Carmelites (well in prayer and meditation, and marking the spot where the Saint used to kneel in prayer upon this world, stands a lovely little oratory, a marble slab in the floor of which is inscribed, "Who lives while knowing there the calm, peace, to serenity here I have enjoyed this day." Near and beside, But the cloisters are no longer tenanted by the Daughters of Saint Teresa; they are and the gardens where Saint Teresa used to walk are in the hands of the Minister of the Government. The Municipal Council of Avila, in honor of the Tri-Centenary of Saint Teresa, and in willing to depose of it, it is a gift to Teresa, it is fitting to assist in restoring the convent of Saint Teresa to its original use, and thus to restore it to the Teresa of France, and through them to the

THE TRI-CENTENARY OF SAINT TERESA.

And not alone to those who are nationalists of the Church, but to all Christian people, the appeal speak, and to the Catholics of Alberta most of the Saint Teresa, and by the prayers of the Holy Virgin, Mary Immaculate, the Queen of Heaven, and

Farm and Home.

Wheat and Potatoes.

The United States is the greatest source of importing Wheat into Europe. We also send corn, barley and fruits of various kinds across the Atlantic to the people of the old countries. Of late years we have also shipped pretty largely of the products of the dairy to Europe. America is the great source of agricultural production, and Europe is the center of consumption for our surplus agricultural products. But now comes the curious fact that during the last half year we have imported from Europe about a million and a half bushels of potatoes. The largest share of these potatoes have been consumed in the Eastern cities, but great quantities of them have been shipped as far west as Chicago and St. Louis, and have found markets there. What does this mean? Is not our American soil adapted to potato culture, or is boring and cultivating potatoes too slow work for our American farmers? The truth, perhaps, is that we are giving too much of our soil to wheat culture, and cannot find room for potatoes. We are cultivating too much in a single crop, and not giving enough attention to a diversity of crops. We are wearing our soil out by asking upon it for all it has that will make wheat, while we are having in it the elements for potatoes and other roots, and buying our potatoes in England, Ireland and Germany. As a nation we are doing precisely what many a California farmer is doing—cultivating all our land to wheat and sending to the city for our potatoes and other vegetables. We are paying a large price for an inferior article in a stale and half decayed condition, when we could have a superior article from our own soil, at a cost less than we now pay for freight on the imported potatoes. But when we can no longer produce wheat, and are compelled to resort to potatoes, who will buy our potatoes and of whom will we buy wheat? It may be said it will be a long time before Americans will have exhausted her soil of the elements of wheat. This may be admitted, but the end of that long time may be much sooner than it is expected. Only a few years ago New York was the great wheat-field of the United States, but to-day she does not produce enough of this cereal for home consumption. She is now in the dairy business to recuperate her wheat-exhausted soil. The time was when nations as well as individual farmers thought the most prudent course was to produce those things that would render them the most independent. Commerce has done away with all this idea, and nations as well as individual farmers are now engaged in a struggle to make the most present money. The future is not an element in the calculation. Commerce controls the world now in the interest of money making. Agriculture is to-day but a commercial venture. The markets either at home or abroad dictate the article we shall produce. Commerce says the most money is to be made in the cultivation of wheat and all the farmers of America sow wheat and send to Europe for their potatoes.

Fast Trotters.

It is a remarkable fact that out of the huge number of horses that have trotted in 2:30 or better there are but sixty-five that have beaten 2:30. In this list there are twenty-five stallions, twenty mares, and twenty-five geldings. St. Julien, with his 2:11¼, stands at the head of the record; Dexter, with his 2:17¼, stands at the head of the geldings; and Lady Maud 3, with 2:16¼, stands at the head of the mares; and this is also the best record in the world. Of the mares that have trotted better than 2:20, eight out of the twenty were bred in Kentucky—Maud S., So So, Trinket, Crosie, Lady Thorne, Lucille Goddard, Lula and Fanny. Of the eleven stallions that have trotted better than 2:20, six out of the eleven were bred in Kentucky.

Keeping Apples.

Some correspondent last year advocated hanging apples in damp cellars, claiming that they preserve better than in dry cellars. Vick, in his last Magazine, says of this matter: "The evidence is accumulating that apples keep better in moist or damp cellars than in dry ones. It is probable that this may be established as a fact. It would no doubt be a blessing to most owners, if it were a matter of point of view, if their cellars were used only for small supplies of vegetables, and they should at all times been ventilated as well as possible. Specials in cellars for fruit and vegetables are in use in some parts of the country. The walls rise only a foot above the surface of the ground; they are covered with a double floor, filled in between with sawdust, and over all is a roof. If room is desirable, low walls, one story above ground, can support the roof."

Crafty Crows.

The crows seem to be very clever in Japan. At any rate they are so reported by Consular Bird—Mac Mahella, the author of some treatise in that country. Several of them were looking at a dog with a big piece of meat and were eying a good deal to each other on the subject. After much earnest speech one of them succeeded in tearing off a small piece, whereupon they all surrounded the dog, and the small piece was dropped near him. Unwisely he turned to see it, while the other crows bore off the big piece to the tree, where they all ate it. The dog looked vainly about for it, and then went and barked at them insanely. Another time the dog was holding a piece of meat in the presence of three crows. After a consultation they separated, the two going so near as they dared to the meat, while the third gave the tail a bite which made him turn sharply around, while the other crows snatched at it and off with it to the top of the wall. Along the seashore they are very amusing, for they "take the air" in the evening, seated on sandbanks facing the wind, with their mouths open.

To Polish Shirt Fronts and Wristbands.

Starch the fronts and wrist-bands as stiff as you can. Starch twice—that is, starch dry, then starch again. Iron your shirt with a hot iron in the usual way, making the linen nice and firm; but without any attempt at a good finish; don't fill the grain; your shirt is now ready for polishing, but you must have a board of the same size as the commonest shirt-board, made of hard wood, and covered with one ply of plain cotton cloth. Put this board into the breast of your shirt, damp the front very lightly with a wet sponge, then take a polishing iron, which is flat and bevelled on one end; polish gently with the bevelled part, taking care not to drive the iron up into wave-like blisters. Of course this requires a little practice, but if you are careful and persevere, in a short time you will be able to give that enamel-like finish which is so much wanted.

AN OPEN LETTER.

Some Outspoken Statements of Great Value from Parties of the Highest Standing.

When the people of America become so thoroughly aroused, and on a subject of such serious importance as the preservation of their first blessing, health, it is but natural that the men who have been largely instrumental in the origin of this movement should speak frankly and directly to the people most interested. It is for this reason that we thus come before the public and make the following revelations:

Every careful observer who has sought to keep pace with the march of events has noted the alarming increase of certain peculiar physical troubles within the past few years. These troubles have come at unexpected moments and in a most treacherous way. They have manifested themselves in innumerable forms, but they have always had the same cause. They have not afflicted the minor parts of the body, but have gone direct to the stronghold of the system and their work has usually been as prompt as it is fatal. Their treacherous and deceptive nature has often prevented a careful analysis of what causes them, and, as a result, intense suffering and final disaster have usually ensued. The true cause, however, has been a derangement of the kidneys, and all of these troubles are, in fact, the first symptoms of the terrible Bright's disease, which has cast its dark shadow over so many homes in the land and is increasing wonderfully and continually. It is now conceded by the ablest physicians in every land and by eminent scientists the world over, that this disease is the result of long years of poisoning. This poisoning is brought about by wasted and unhealthy kidneys that permit the poison to remain in the blood, instead of throwing it from the system. But it is equally evident to all who have studied into the effects and have become convinced with the facts, that a disordered state of the kidneys and liver produces most of the common complaints and pains which afflict the human race, and they can be traced to this source just as certainly as to Bright's disease. To purify a stream we must go to its source, and to cure a disease we must remove its cause. It being true, then, that the great mass of human ailments are caused by disordered kidneys or liver, the only certain way to cure them troubles by treating the organs which cause them. How intimately the kidneys are associated with the entire system may be understood from the fact that over 1,000 ounces of blood pass through them every hour, being more than 200 gallons, or nearly one ton in the course of twenty-four hours. This vast mass of living fluid is sent to every part of the body, and if the kidneys are diseased the impurities that are in the blood are not removed, and hence pass through the veins, carrying disease in some one of the many terrible forms. The horror which accompany most of the diseases caused by disordered kidneys are litter cannot be described in print, while the dangers surrounding them are even greater than the agony. And yet a person may be troubled for months without knowing the cause of the disease that have attacked him. Some of the symptoms of the first stage, say one of which indicates disordered kidneys or liver are these: Pains in the back and around the loins, severe headache, dizziness, inflamed eyes, a coated tongue and a dry mouth, loss of appetite, chilly sensations, indigestion (the stomach never is in order when the kidneys or liver are deranged), a dryness of the skin, nervousness, nights sweats, muscular debility, despondency, a tired feeling especially at night, puffing or bloating under the eyes, etc. If any of the following things are noticed about the fluids passed from the system, it shows that the kidneys and liver are out of order. A red deposit, a cloudy appearance, a frothy or ropy mixture or thickness, a very dark or a very light color, a burning sensation in passing, an acrid odor, a retention, and a frequent desire to void and inability to do so.

The above are a few of the hundreds of symptoms which indicate the beginning of aggravated cases of kidney or liver difficulties, and they require instant attention. If these symptoms are not checked at once, they are almost certain to result in some one of the many terrible diseases of the kidneys. But unpleasant as all the symptoms and even these diseases may be, they are nothing compared to the last stages of the disease. The kidneys wasts away by degrees, accompanied by intense pains; the heart becomes uncomfortable; the lungs are oppressed; the eyes balls grow glassy, and the entire system is reduced and debilitated. For weeks before death comes the sufferer looks forward to it as a blessed relief, and anything that can bring even temporary relief is gladly hailed. Then it is that life's ebb is low, the fire burns dim and life's fitful breath can only be caught in gasps; death is impossible, and sometimes even desired. The patient finally sinks into a state of unconsciousness to awaken in another and a better world, which are racking life, and death comes by certain but slow degrees. There can be but one question which all readers of care and judgment will draw from these facts, which is the necessity of treating the disease in time and by that means which has been proven the best relief and cure.

It has been our privilege to treat more cases and effect more cures of this terrible complaint than has ever been known before in the history of the world. The wonderful sale which our remedies have attained is due wholly to the fact that they have cured the cases in which we have taken them. The power and value of any remedy must rest wholly on a basis of worth, and have a foundation in fact. Hamilton's Kidney and Liver Cure has stood its wonderful power and merits for years, and the sentiment of the profession and people in regard to it has grown and strengthened. Our remedies are not to be found in every town and by roadsides, but they are subject to imitation. Beware of such imitations. Some of them are worthless and dangerous. The production of a crooked house or within another are never equal. It is not so with a healing remedy. If it possesses the merit it will not be subjected to imitations. Imitations, however, it has power and value, imitations will spring up on every side. While it is a tribute to the value of this medicine that it has imitations, still, its imitators to show that they are suffering, we hope that all should be warned against them.

There is but one known remedy that has ever been able to cure serious kidney troubles and all those great organs when once deranged, and that remedy is Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. There are numerous concoctions in the market claiming to be just as efficacious, and some which even claim to be the same. The test of merit, however, is to what has been accomplished, and we therefore say, unhesitatingly, that the Kidneys of the Kidneys, Liver, and urinary organs, have Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. Its wonderful cures, not alone in another place in this paper, but in every town and hamlet in the country, fully avoid the possibility of serious and injurious imitations, and prove these facts.

Our readers may well ask why we thus speak of one medicine, and why (only tyler tars) shown in the back. A private proprietor of such marvelous remedy is afraid to be such and covers the top of the cork and is of a light brown color. In the middle thereof is a fade in outline, and on the pitcher of a pure gathering dark marks. The stamp is not found on every bottle of the Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, or if there is any reason that it has been tampered with, and if a fade is not known on the back of the cork, reject the bottle at once, and insist on having a genuine one.

We are led to publish the foregoing in order that the public may know and could see for themselves. We have always sought to keep our personality from obtruding upon the public, feeling well that the full value of our remedy was the essential thing, but the one principal one which has been made of this medicine, and the volume of letters we are constantly receiving demand a personal statement from us. We are freely gratified at the confidence which we have shown us, and thankful for the myriads of cures expressly transformed, and we plead in the poor, for the future as we have made no secret in the past, that the public may know that this remedy that can control and cure all the many and terrible troubles arising from disorders of these great organs. Sincerely, H. H. WARNER & CO., Rochester, N. Y.

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The Catholic Church
— THE — WONDER OF THE WORLD.

Beautiful Sermon by Father Burke.

Grand Eulogy on the Pope, the Cardinals and the Prelacy.

On the last Sunday in May, on the reception of Cardinal McCabe, the Very Rev. Thos. J. Burke, O. P., preached the following excellent discourse in the Cathedral, Dublin. He took his text from the Gospel of the day—the 14th chapter of St. John. He said that our divine Lord, in speaking the words recorded in the Gospel, pointed out to his disciples that they should lose sight of Him, but that they should adhere to his commandments and be worthy of His love, and whilst He was thus preparing to depart from them He turned to them and said, "My peace I give unto you," "Not as the world giveth do I give unto you." "Let not your hearts be troubled; but I give you my own peace." The promise which our Saviour made to them His sacrifice has fulfilled on the day of Pentecost, when he completed the work of redemption, by establishing through the holy spirit His Catholic and Apostolic Church. Then it was that the kingdom of peace was founded by the King of Peace upon this earth. In the 16th chapter of Jeremiah, while the Holy spirit of God made itself visible under the appearance of

TONGUES OF FIRE

was the Catholic Church founded, and all the apostles and disciples of the spirit poured out upon her, the work of man's redemption was accomplished, and the spirit was poured out which was to carry that redemption from end to end of the world. Hitherto there was even upon earth doubt and uncertainty, their minds misled by forms of error—clouded by the darkness of sin—that was only fitfully illumined by the occasional glimpses of what turned out to be a false philosophy. Henceforth there could be no uncertainty, no doubt upon the essential questions of what man was to believe and to do to secure his eternal interests, for a voice from heaven—the voice of the spirit of truth, which can never deceive nor be deceived. The Church had always set up, and set up to all people, given the same abiding word of divine truth, the same grand moral law by which man will be judged to the fulfillment of all Christian morality. After 1,800 years the Catholic Church stands forth and confronts the powers of the world, and says to them, "Which of your people ever received the word of God, and deceived or deceived? Their new Cardinal was no stranger coming amongst them. He was not a man of high reputation for great knowledge. His life had been a life spent in prayer in the sanctuary in the midst of them. They had looked on him, spoken familiarly with him, and the simplest amongst them had heard the dear to him as the highest in the land. Humble parish priest, parish priest, canon, archbishop, and now Cardinal of the Church of God. They had watched him and admired him throughout; and who was there amongst them who had not sometimes felt and recognized in the grand example of his life! What message did he bring from the Pontiff? He had brought from the Vicar of the Prince of Peace

A MESSAGE OF PEACE,

with authority enormously strengthened and increased in the direct spirit of peace, to defend the truth, to watch over the people, to save them from all invidious dangers that might be in the land, to warn them against all false teachers and false principles, to uphold their rights, to maintain the eternal laws of justice and authority in their relations to one another—in a word, he came that under his guidance every man in this land, in this diocese, might walk in the path ways of justice, equity, charity, and obedience until they attained to the reward of Christian sanctity—that glory to which our Divine Lord ascended on his Thursday. It was the glory of this land that Ireland's heart and Ireland's mind never refused to turn with love and obedience to the sacred messenger of peace sent to her from Rome. So it was in the past, so would it be now. Men's minds were confused, principles were advocated that would not bear the light, law was the dictate of mere one and of passion, speaking by authority for the common good. If that law be not quite the reflex of justice it could be reformed; they had a right to demand its reform, but they had no right to violate it. Now, he prayed that they would not be false to their history that they would not turn their back on that which was their chief glory in the past; that every honest man would rise in defence of religion law, reason, and justice, until the united protest and prayer of a nation may

LIFT FROM OVER IRELAND THAT BLACK CLOUD,

freaged with vengeance, which would bring on a people from an avenging God. How sad it would be if that faith of Ireland was ever weakened in that land, if their man or women should ever lose those characteristics that won for them the title of "Island of Saints." How sad it would be if all was to be changed, and that they who for so many centuries had known what sorrow was and what oppression was were to purchase some temporary advantage at the price of all they knew to be the dearest and most glorious characteristic of their history. But this would never be. He saw in heaven would interceds on her behalf that Ireland might be saved in all the integrity of her faith, and that she might obtain all those rights that belonged to her people and to which they had a right, but that she might obtain them without swerving in the least from the path of lawful zeal, justice, and Christian charity. They had now every guiding them whose hand was firm, grasping the staff of St. Lawrence O'Toole, and as long as the mitre rests on his honest head every soul would be guarded, every right of their people firmly guarded.

In conclusion, Father Burke prayed that the faith, charity, affection, and fidelity of our people would be rewarded in the kingdom of everlasting glory.

GUITEAU HANGED.

Final Vindication of the Law.

Dies with Blasphemy on his Lips.

HOW GUITEAU PASSED HIS LAST HOURS.

THE STORY OF THE STRUGGLE AT THE GALLOWS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 30.—Guiteau was very restless during the most of the hot sultry night, not sleeping more than twenty minutes at a time. Towards morning he fell into a sudden sleep from which he awoke at 4:30, when the warrant roused his dreams in his cell. Guiteau told him to bring dinner at eleven o'clock promptly.

Guiteau had dropped out of those matters he read a poem composed by himself, which he calls "Simplicity; or, Religious Baby Talk." After reading the poem he attempted to sing it, but broke down in the attempt.

At 9:15 the prisoner came out on the corridor and exercised for fifteen minutes. He walked very briskly, and made it rather difficult for the guards to keep pace with him.

John W. Guiteau arrived at the jail at nine o'clock, and was followed in a few minutes by Warden Crocker. These two gentlemen, with Hicks had a consultation as to the disposition of the body.

At 11 A. M. Mrs. Scoville, Guiteau's sister, who had said yesterday that she would not come to see the hanging, appeared at the jail door and demanded to be admitted, but admittance was refused her.

ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE HANGING.

The office of the jail yard was completely given up to the reporters. Some reporters remained over night. The private office of the Warden was transformed temporarily into a telegraph office.

At nine o'clock there was a constant stream of persons coming into the jail. The scene outside was like that of a fair ground. Enterprising colored men had erected booths, from which refreshments were sold to weary and thirsty people. There were mounted messengers speeding to and from the city, and carriages were hurrying visitors to the jail yard.

At 10 o'clock Dr. Hicks and John W. Guiteau went with General Crocker to the scaffold, with a number of the guards. John W. Guiteau ascended the steps and carefully examined the structure, handling and inspecting all the fixtures both above and below the platform.

A telegram from New York, signed by A. Busnel, was received about 10 o'clock by Dr. Hicks, to ask if the sender could obtain possession of Guiteau's body to exhibit for the benefit of the Young Men's Christian Association. Dr. Hicks paid no attention to the message.

MRS. SCOVILLE SEIZES HIM FLOWERS

Guiteau begged to arrange his dress by putting on a pair of navy blue trousers. At 10 30 o'clock the guard came out of the door and said: He is ready for the drop. Another guard, who took the message, hurried off and soon returned with Hicks, who went into the cell. Guiteau was then reported by the guard to be apparently very composed.

After a short conference with Crocker, John W. Guiteau went outside of the jail to see his sister. He found her in great excitement, bordering on hysteria; but for a short time he succeeded in calming her and discussing her from any attempt to witness the execution. She acknowledged the propriety of such a course, but said she could not possibly remain in the city during the wretched hours of the morning. She brought with her the flowers which Guiteau asked for, and they were taken to the prisoner.

HE EATS A HEARTY DINNER.

WASHINGTON, June 30th, 11 35 A. M.—While Dr. Hicks was in the prisoner's cell at 11 o'clock, Guiteau made some request as to the execution and the hangman. Having noticed a book in his hand, the poem and other writings, he tore up the originals. He then sent for the jail book and pen and ink to him he chose to be chined. His dinner was brought as the doctor was leaving, and he ate it with much relish. His dinner consisted of a pound of broiled steak, a dish of fried potatoes, four slices of bread and a quart of coffee.

OVERCOME WITH EMOTION.

Shortly after 12 o'clock, Guiteau seemed to break down completely and burst into tears, sobbing hysterically. Dr. Hicks sat by his side fanning him, and vainly trying to calm him.

About 11 30, preparations began to be made for the execution. At 11 50 a detachment for troops was formed on the east side of the rotunda and brought their muskets to parade rest. About that time two hundred and fifty people were in the rotunda. Dr. Hicks was with the prisoner engaged in prayer. Guiteau showed great nervousness and appeared greatly startled when he heard the rattle of the muskets on the stone floor of the rotunda. From that moment Guiteau seemed thoroughly overcome with emotion. His step freely and seemed to be in great anguish.

The scene in the rotunda, while waiting for the prisoner, was one long to be remembered. The soldiers were drawn up on one side in a long line, the spectators facing them on the other. It was understood that Guiteau was very much depressed and it was expected that this passage to the gallows would present a distressing sight. The door was watched with eager attention. After the death warrant was read by the Warden the prisoner became more composed, and turning away began to brush his hair.

THE PROCESSION TO THE GALLOWS.

At 12 21 a loud alarm whistle was blown at the Work-house, which is near the Jail, but whistle usually blows at 12 o'clock and by it Guiteau was in the habit of guaging his time. The delay to-day was by special arrangement, so that its startling summons would not come before the officers were ready. Two minutes later the iron gate at the end of the corridor slicked, and the Warden and Crocker made his appearance, and a moment later the familiar form of Guiteau was seen. His face was pallid, and the muscles about the mouth moved nervously; other than this, there was no sign of faltering. The procession moved quickly to the scaffold, and Guiteau ascended the stairs without stopping to take breath. The sound of his steps with as much steadiness as could be expected from a man whose arms were tightly pinioned. At the last step he faltered for a moment, but was assisted by the officers who walked on either side.

Upon reaching the platform, Guiteau was immediately hustled behind the drop, facing the front of the scaffold. Captain Coleman had his hand upon his right, Robert Strong upon his left, and Woodward directly behind him. Jones took a position on the side, near an upright beam. Warden Crocker took his position at the southeast corner of the structure. There was a slight delay while the spectators were pushing and jostling through the door leading from the rotunda to the corridor, at the lower end of which the gallows was placed. Guiteau meanwhile gazed upon the crowd, looked up to the beam over his head, and slightly made a survey of all the dread paraphernalia.

As soon as the crowd gained access, General Crocker waved to them to uncover and all hands were heard. Dr. Hick then prayed, after which Guiteau read a composition and a poem which are too blasphemous to lay before ear readers.

THE DEATH.

The attendants then pinioned his legs and carefully adjusted the noose about his neck. Mr. Strong placed the cap over his head, and, as he did so, Guiteau called out, in a loud voice, "Glory! glory! glory!" Instantly the trap was sprung. The body turned partly around, but there was not the slightest perceptible motion of the limbs.

When the drop fell, a yell was sent up by some persons inside the jail. This was reached outside by a thousand or more people who heard hurried footsteps. There was a general coalaught by the populace upon the jail doors. The officers were unable to withstand it, and a hundred people crowded into the office.

GENERAL NOTES.

Guiteau, just before the trap was sprung, dropped a paper from his hand. This paper was given him by Warden Crocker, who had received it from someone as a signal that he was ready.

John Guiteau said to a reporter, just after the execution, that he was glad that it was over. "What will be done with the remains?" asked the reporter. "We will bury him here in the jail, where he will be safe," said Mr. Guiteau; "he will not be taken out of jail."

At 11 30 this morning a man appeared in front of the jail, stripped off his coat, vest and shirt, and declared that he had come down to save Guiteau. Four policemen grabbed him in a trice and hustled him off to the nearest station house.

The spot indicated by Warden Crocker as Guiteau's burial place is in the same court in which he was executed, about 10 feet from the gallows.

Mrs. Scoville, after waiting upon the outside of the jail until after the execution, decided not to view the remains this afternoon, and about 7 o'clock returned to the city.

At a quarter past three, the military guard which has been on duty at the jail ever since the 2d of July, marched away, being loudly cheered as they left.

Very soon after the hanging, Dr. Hicks and John Guiteau made a very thorough examination of the cell occupied by Guiteau, and Dr. Hicks took possession of the books and other effects of the deceased. A great many of those at the jail visited the cell to see the place where Guiteau had passed his last days.

The funeral takes place to-morrow and will be as private as possible.

Before the death, Guiteau had repeatedly exacted a solemn promise that his body should not be sold or used for mercenary purposes.

ATTEMPT TO POISON.

Washington, June 30th.—Yesterday afternoon, prior to Mrs. Scoville's visit to the jail, she sent to a boarder, a relative, without the knowledge of the Warden or his deputy, was carried into the cell. Deputy Warden Rosh passed through the corridor, to pass out, when he noticed a package and gave it to him. "My sister," curtly replied the assassin. The Warden was about to open it, when he concluded the bouquet was worthy of examination and took it from the cell. It was handed to Dr. McWilliams, the jail physician, who carefully examined the flowers and declared that they had been drugged by being impregnated with some poison. He took the flowers to a chemist at two o'clock this morning for analysis and at this writing it has not been returned to the jail.

THE AUTOPSY.

Washington, June 30th.—The physicians who performed the autopsy were Drs. McLeod, J. J. Hartigks and Z. T. Kwe. A close examination of the prisoner showed that fruitless a neck had been broken and that the rope had cuts a deep gash into the flesh. Scales and other appliances were used to determine the weight and other phenomena. After an examination of the eyes, the brain was removed to be inspected. Dr. A. R. Coring found they left eye completely suffused with blood and took upon an indolent that no opinion could be formed about their condition or expression. Then the chest was open and a thorough examination made, with a view to determine all the physiological facts that would be of interest. The brain was found to be in a normal condition, and weighed forty-nine ounces. The heart weighed a little over nine ounces and was in a healthy condition, as was the other internal organs. The brain was after wards photographed in several positions with great care. The physicians will not make known their conclusions till the investigation is completed, and it may last several days.

ANNUAL COMMENCEMENTS.

MOUNT ST. MARY'S ACADEMY, GRASS VALLEY.

The final examination of the young ladies of Mount St. Mary's Academy, Grass Valley, were held in the Concert Recitation Hall, on the 27th and 28th ult. The examinations were conducted by two Christian Brothers from St. Mary's College, San Francisco. The answers of the young ladies to the numerous and difficult questions proposed, showed careful training and assiduous application. In Grammar, Algebra, Arithmetic, Mathematics and Bookkeeping they particularly distinguished themselves, as also in some of the young ladies in Arithmetic, both practical and mental, as well as in the various branches of the solid education, that the audience was delighted, in the imparting of which education, the good Sisters of Grass Valley are so well known. The results of the examinations were all that could be desired and reflected great credit on the young ladies themselves and to their teachers.

The closing exercises took place in St. Cecilia's Hall situated on the Convent grounds, on the evening of Wednesday June 28th. The hall was most beautifully and elaborately decorated for the occasion. Flags and wreaths were gracefully festooned from the ceiling, and hung pendent from the chandeliers, were floral horseshoes, hearts, anchors, etc., in appropriate mottoes, and a very artistic skill was displayed.

The following interesting programme was admirably carried out in all its details: Salutatory, Miss Mary Tyrrell; Grand March, instrumental solo, Misses M. McGee, M. Maguire, B. Lynch, A. O'Farrell, L. Fitzpatrick; The Haunted Stream, vocal solo, Miss A. Ancil; Duchess Montana, Miss Kelly; Arab Duchess Persence; Marie Theresa, Queen of Hungary, Miss Elizabeth Lynch; Arab Duchess Mary Christina, Queen of Spain, Miss Mary Duchess Montana, Miss Kelly; Arab Duchess Mary Elizabeth, Miss Lynch; Arab Duchess Mary Amalia, Miss Tyrrell; Duchess Mary Carolina, Miss Maguire; Duchess Mary Christina, Queen of Spain, Miss Mary; Marmoring Cascade, instrumental solo, Miss Rita Hamilton; The Fairies' Singing, vocal solo, Miss Zoe Tuttle; Destiny, recitation, Miss Mollie O'Connor; Duet, instrumental trio, Marie Antoinette, set second, Misses Annie Ancil, Mary M. Ancil, Pitie Victoria, M. Dowling; Princess Elizabeth, An Orphan Princess, Miss Mary Ancil; Princess Polignac, C. O'Farrell; Princess Theresa, Miss Mary Ancil; Princess Lamoignon, J. Davis; Princess Lamoignon, Miss Dowling; chorus; How Ho Sacred Is, Misses A. Ancil, Dowling, Tuttle, Lynch, Maguire, Miss Lizzie A. Gindley; The Changed Vows, recitation, Miss Lizzie Gindley; Marmoring, instrumental solo, Miss M. McGee; Duet, instrumental, Misses M. Ancil, M. Ancil; Duet, Misses Ancil, Dowling; Duet, Misses Ancil, Dowling; Duet, Misses Ancil, Dowling

Poetry.

[FOR THE MONITOR.]

AERAEL'S BRIDE.

BY ELEANOR C. DONNELLY.

I.

"Make ready new robes for my bride to be,
Make ready a couch for my bride and me,
Whence we may slumber secure!"
They fashioned the robes with a tasteful skill,
In woodsome white and small;
They fashioned the marriage bed, cool and still,
But narrow and straight withal.

II.

"The woods of the manse are rich in flower,
Bring wreaths for my darling's hair;
And soho, thou bell, in the old church-tower,
The chaunt for the wedded pair!"
Young hands were rife in the summer wood,
When the bridal wreath was taken;
And the bell, asleep in its solitude,
To symbolic life was shaken.

III.

"Now come, now come, ye bridesmaids twain,
Come, gentle, and white-robed priest,
The bride yon forth to her lord's domain,
Come, haste to the marriage feast!"
In sombre robes, thro' the shadowy brown,
There went a wailing train.—
And the bride and the bridegroom laid the sexton
Down.
And never rose up again!

Philadelphia, June 22, 1862.

Literary Miscellany.

A Mother's Maxims.

A STORY TRUE TO LIFE.

In June, 1860, the Brig Polly Downs, Capt. John Pagson, sailed from Boston for a port in Turkey, laden with cotton goods. She was a new, fast little vessel, with plenty of storage room, and had accommodations for two passengers.

The crew consisted of a captain, mate, four sailors, a black cook, and a cabin-boy.

Captain Pagson was a commodorean, jolly man, who treated his crew neither to joke nor grog, but who lodged and fed them better than would live out of six of the seamen sailing from New England ports.

"Old Jack" was the mate, who was from the West, used to say he was "a hard man, but you could tie to, in fair weather or foul."

His crew were picked men, and, with the exception of Dan, the cabin-boy, had been with him for years. This was Dan's first voyage, and he felt that the captain and mate cried with him emphatically. He was on probation, and he felt that not a grain of favor would be allowed him.

Dan was a brave boy, and knew nothing of the world beyond the village in which was his mother's church. Shipboard, the sea, Europe, Turkey, were were bewildering ideas to him at once on his narrow experience, scarcely wider than that of the house-dog sleeping at the barn-door.

"Keep your eyes open and your hands ready to use the moment they are called to do it before the moment is over," was his mother's last advice. "For the rest, Daniel, ask the Lord's help. You'll find Him just as near to you in Turkey as in your own home here."

Dan, in the hurry and excitement of getting under way, and of his new duties, repeated this advice over and over to himself. It seemed to keep his mother always near.

"Ay, ay, sir!" shouted Dan, when he was ordered by the captain to "look lively!" It took him his mother's echo. Widow Old friend of mine."

"Rather gentlemanly fellow, this passenger!" remarked to Dan, being Captain Pagson in an unusually talkative humor.

"He is a gentleman, sir, one of the Faneuil's of Faneuil Hall, I reckon. Doctor prescribed a long sea voyage. A gentleman, and a soldier, Mr. Briggs!"

Dan while waiting on the table while at dinner could not help noticing the passenger. "Some of Young Dan," thought the true-born Yankee lad, "I, too, shall be a gentleman in school."

Doctor Farnell was tall, lean man, carefully dressed, with marble pale and mountainous, but with eyebrows and lashes almost white. His eyes, too, were large and pale. They never met the eyes of any other man fairly. Once when Dan happened to look at him he turned quickly away, and he planned furtively and suspiciously as the boy at times during the rest of a voyage.

"Don't like him," thought Dan. "Looks sneaking and tricky, and not like a gentleman."

But Dan, of course, kept his opinion to himself. Old Jack, the cook, swabbed the "raw hand," and tolerated no remarks from him.

Fortunately the lad was not sea-sick. He learned his new duties quickly; was alert, neat and always good-natured. In the course of one week Captain Pagson had two grumbled upon him.

Dan worked harder than ever, and between times, for recreation, when the passenger was on deck, he watched him.

Dr. Farnell talked freely and brilliantly, as even Dan's unwilling view could perceive. But his talk was levelled for above the heads of either the captain or Mr. Briggs, who seemed with half comprehending admiration.

But there were days when the doctor was absolutely silent, as nothing and naked the deck swept in professional gloom, his light eyes darting suspicious glances from side to side.

One of those days Dan, going down just at twilight to find something he had left in his berth, saw a tall figure, which he did not recognize, with a candle groping about among the chests of the sailors.

"Who's there?" he shouted.

The man came quickly towards him. The candle threw a yellow glare over his hair and glaring eyes. It was the passenger. He recalled himself by the sleeve.

"Here, boy—this way! Do they call you?"

"Dan, sir."

"You're surprised to find me here, Dan!" with a guilty laugh. "Took me for a ghost, eh?"

"I beg your pardon! I ought'n to have called to you. But it took me aback sir."

"Naturally, you need not be surprised at finding me in any part of the vessel. I am studying the sailors' character, you know. Captain Pagson has been good enough to give me admittance to all parts of the vessel. You needed a short in that disagreeable tone again. It startled a nervous man." And with a vague smile he blew out the candle and went upon deck, leaving Dan staring after him.

"It's not all right; or, why should he, being a gentleman, make such a long explanation to a boy a-being a cabin boy? Dan at last checking his hand.

That night Captain Pagson was alone on the quarter-deck when Dan presented himself before him and saluted. His voice shook a little, for he was terribly scared.

"Old Job," was a bigger man in his eyes than any king or potentate.

"What is the matter with you?" growled the captain

"The—the passenger, sir."

"What have you to do with the passenger?"

"I beg your pardon, sir, but are you sure he isn't a thief or worse, grasped Dan, forgetting in his terror, the respectful speech he had planned in which he meant to state the fact of Dr. Farnell's vilest books.

The captain seized the rope's end. "Take that for your impudence," he shouted, sawing a blow at Dan, who dodged it, and then blurted out the whole story.

"Searching among the bunks—Dr. Farnell" muttered the captain in astonishment, dropping his weapon; and then he relaxed thoughtfully up and down. Suddenly he stopped before Dan.

"It's well you came to me and nobody else with the story," he said. "It is of no account. Dr. Farnell is an eccentric man. If he wishes to examine the ship in any part he is not to be watched and spied upon." So keep your eyes open to yourself, and your tongue too. If you go blabbing this story about I'll flog you."

Dan crept off to his work feeling as if he had a soundd drubbing. Tears of rage and mortification stood in his eyes.

Mother's rules do very well on land, but there won't work on shipboard," he muttered; "but there's something that needs watching in that man, and I'll watch him."

Nothing of moment happened, however, for days to come, and the expedition grew monotonous. They were whole nights when he passed the deck until morning.

The crew joked together about him. One declared that he was a murderer; another that he escaped from a lunatic asylum, but the common opinion was that he had run away from a termagant wife.

"Dye think," said Irish Jem, "how he eyes every ship we hail as though she might be aboard?"

Dan alone never joined in the gossip between watches about the mystery.

One day a little incident conved which suddenly strengthened his suspicion.

Just before nightfall, when passing the after hatchway, in the covering of which was a slide that could be opened and closed at will, Dan saw Dr. Farnell coming up, covered with dust and dirt. There was an unusual glare in his eyes. He seized Dan by the shoulders.

"Do you know where I have been?" he said hoarsely.

"In the lower hold, sir, among the boxes."

"What dye think no down there, boy, for you and for all of us? Death! Death! Hell! hell nobody—nobody." He dropped his hold and staggered on.

"Mad as a March hare!" muttered Dan.

But half an hour later Dr. Farnell was seated at the supper-table, pale, self-possessed, keeping the captain in a roar with his good stories.

About the middle of the second watch that night Dan turned out of his berth. The boy was really too anxious to sleep.

"Death in the hold, sh! Death in the hold!" he repeated to himself.

He did not dare to go to the captain or crew with his story. Yet he was sure some peril was at hand. He sat shivering for a while, then pulled on his clothes.

"If Death's in the hold, I'll find him," he said.

He groped his way to the after hatchway unseen, and, by the aid of the dim shine of the deck, was realizing listlessly against the slide, when he heard a step upon the lower deck and crouched for the hatchway that opened into the lower hold.

He was no certain danger was aloof that he was not startled when he saw a faint, reddish light, and found the lower hatchway open.

The hold was not so closely stowed but that one could move freely about in it, partly, and on lowering himself quite carefully and that it was a glare directly upon the face of the passenger, who was kneeling and working as something on the floor.

"So that is the way Death looks, hey?" thought Dan. "He couldn't well look worse, and he's good big enough, and pleasy face.

"What grating noise is that?" he asked himself, and at the same instant he sprang forward with a cry of horror.

The passenger had an auger in his hands and a saw lay beside him.

He had bored a hole through the side of the vessel below the water-line, and the water was already coming, drop by drop.

The boy stretched Farnell and shock him like a wild beast. "You are sinking the ship. Help! help!"

The madman turned upon him quietly and coldly.

"Yes, we'll all go down together. Don't make that noise! Nobody can hear you."

He had caught the boy's wrist and held him with the unnatural strength of the insane.

Nobody could hear him. Dan remembered that, and became suddenly still. Horror and fear only made the thought more terrible.

Death was just at hand. There was nobody to drive it back but himself, and he was in the madman's hold.

He stared into the fierce glassy eyes with a agony of hesitation.

Farnell laughed back at him.

"I thought of burning, but this is the quietest. I want to go quietly into the great hereafter. We shall all go down together in a few minutes," glancing at the stream of water gushing in through the opening.

"Oh, mother, mother!" cried the shivering lad.

"We'll go down together. Kings among cadents want serve the Nya attended by the slain on their burial. I will be followed by the Indian captain and his crew."

A sudden flash lighted Dan's eye.

"Not by the captain," he said.

He seized the startled Dan, it was so calm, and in a tone so very different from any in which he had ever spoken before.

"The captain and Mr. Briggs will escape." he cried.

"Why, what do you mean?" cried Farnell. "Escape! How can they escape?"

"Because they are not in the hold. They will take to the boats."

"I never thought of the boats."

Dan felt a chill run over him. He tried to speak, but his voice failed. He had but one chance, and he must try it.

"I will go and bring the captain and Mr. Briggs down if you like. Then they can't get away."

"Ha! he's prevent Job. Well, go, bring them, and be quick," loosening his hold and pushing Dan away.

Dan walked slowly to the ladder, then he made one wild spring.

"To the hold! to the hold! A trick!" he shrieked, and then fell to the deck.

Within another hour the madman was in irons, the leak had been stopped, and the water pumped out of the hold. The danger was passed and all snug and hail.

The crew made a hero of Dan. Even captain Pagson spoke out his hearty praise.

The lad saw what was to be done and did it. He had courage and, what is better good sense! Who might you to use your wits, my boy?

"My mother, sir," said Dan.

THE PERPETUAL OBLATION.

Around the World in Twenty-Four Hours.

Have you young Catholics ever thought that the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass is being offered in some part of the world every hour of your lives! When it is midnight in New York, Mass is beginning in the churches of Italy. There ancient altars, at which saints have knelt, are lit up with lamps, and the Vicar Christ and thousands of priests are lifting holy hands to heaven. A little later and the bells of a thousand towers in France begin to sprinkle the air with holy sounds, and in every city, town and hamlet kneeling crowds adore the chastening hands of God, and pray for sinners who despise His ordinances.

Chivalric and religious Spain catches the echoes, and, when it is one o'clock in New York, offers the great Sacrifice in courtlieu splendid churches.

And then Catholic Ireland, the Island of Saints, which has during many centuries sacrificed for the Faith, rallies anew around the altars it would never forsake.

At two o'clock and after, the priests of the island of the Atlantic—perhaps the Canadian Indian—are bending over their waiting the great cross on their shoulders, bend to the tabernacle.

An hour later, a courageous missionary lifts up the chalice of salvation on the tossed coast of Greenland.

At half-past four the sacred lamps twinkle through the fogs of Newfoundland; and five Nova Scotia's industrious population begins the day by attending Mass.

And now all the Canadian churches and chapels grow radiant, as the faithful people—the habitant of the country, the devout citizens, the consecrated nun and the innocent, hasten to unite their prayers with the sanctuary where the priest is awaiting them.

At six, how many souls are flocking to the churches of New York, eager to begin the day of labor with the holiest act of religion. Many young people, too, gather round the altar there at a later hour, like the fresh flowers which open with the morning dew and offer their dewy fragrance to Heaven.

An hour later the belle of Missouri and Louisiana are ringing; and at eight, Mexico, true to her faith, bends before its glittering altars.

At nine the devout tribes of Oregon follow their bored black-gown to their gay chapels, and California while lessens its grasp on its gold, to think of the treasure that God does not compel.

And when the *Angelus* bell is ringing at noon in New York, the unhloody Sacrifice is being offered in the Islands of the Pacific, where there are generous souls laboring for our dear Lord.

And so the bells are ringing on, on, over the waters, and one taper after another lights up, as one soul after another sends the light of faith, making glad all the isles of the sea.

At two, the zealous missionaries of Australia are morning with haste, eager for the coming of our Lord, Jesus Christ, Jesus Christ. And all the spicy Islands of the East catch the sweet sounds, one after another, and offer in the afternoon. China knows there are many souls who are worthy of the honor of contribution by the rapt devotion of the Mass.

At six the altars of Hindostan, where St. Francis Xavier ministered, are arrayed with their flowers and lamps and the sacred vessels, and unwearied priests are hastening to fortify their souls before Him who is their life and their strength.

At nine, in Siberia, where many a poor Catholic exile from Poland has no place for his wose but the bot the foot of the altar of the Bread of Heaven.

During the hours when New York is gay with parties and balls and theatrical amusements, the holiest of rites is going on in Indian Ocean and among the sable tribes of Africa, whose souls are as dear to the Saviour who once died for all and who is now daily offered for all.

Strange uses for Paper.

Paper car wheels are composed entirely of paper pulp pressed under a weight of six tons, and then fastened by means of hard steel tire put on them, when they are ready for use. Lady collars and cuffs are as high as to the shoulders of an ordinary man. Under treatment they are as tough as thickness required. If the tire should wear or fall off the wheel, or the train from the track, there would be danger of their breaking, as they are very flexible, and would spring. A paper ball can be rendered so solid that nothing but a diamond tool can make an indentation into it. At the mill is a square block of compressed paper fastened on a turning lathe, and so hard, that, if a fine steel chisel is held against it when it is moving, instead of cutting the paper it will turn the chisel into a hundred pieces. The strength is astonishing. You can take a fifty note of the Bank of England, twist it into a kind of rope, suspend 336 pounds upon one end of it, and it will not injure it in the slightest degree. Bath tubs and pots are formed by compressing the paper made out of lines fibres and sheets of that is, painted over with composition which becomes a part thereof, and is fire-proof. The tube last indefinitely, never leak, and, put in the fire, will not burn up. You can put on them with a hammer and not injure them. Plates compressed and annealed are durable; you can not only wash, but drop them upon the floor and stand upon them. The York are to be used for any practical purpose, and the knife can cut them as easily as sharp. Paper can be substituted for wood, manufactured into picture frames and colored like walnut, cherry, and the like.

Bedsteads are fashioned the same as car wheels, only of long strips instead of rings. They are very beautiful and lasting. Cooking utensils are also made of paper, and it is impossible to burn them out. They are lighter than tin.

Boxes are formed of paper, and are literally constructed of and furnished with every convenience in paper. The printing press, type, and all the fixtures of the office could be connected out of this material, before observing the use of the paper. A complete steam engine can be thus manufactured and do all required duty. Clothes and shoes will come in the future. Twenty-nine years are needed to transfer linen from into a car wheel.

—A Philadelphian deserted his wife to go off with another woman. After being away a month, he wrote back that he was repentant, and would return if assured of a welcome. The wife replied: "Come home—you will be warmly received." And so he was—by the officer who was on hand to arrest him.

How the States were Named.

At a recent meeting of the American Antiquarian Society, Hamilton B. Staples, read a paper concerning the origin of the names of the States of the Union. From among other facts are taken the following:

The name California first originated in the imagination of the author of a Spanish romance, "Las Sergas de Esplandian." Here the island of California, where great abundance of gold and precious stones is found, is ruled over by a queen, and was peopled by the terrikey now embraced in this state by some of Spaniards with Cortes, who, no doubt, had read this sensational romance.

Oregon was a name formerly given to an imaginary river in the West. Carver, an American traveler, mentions it in 1763, in describing the river he evidently confounded it with the Missouri, but the name was finally applied to the present State of that name

New Hampshire was named from Hampshire county, of England, by John Mason, of the Plymouth Company, to whom the territory was originally granted by the English Government.

The State of Massachusetts was named from the Indian tribe, the Kotzes or Kuos, and the Massachusetts signifies "the blue mountain" or "the great mountain." Indeed, the hills "at," meaning at or near, "wadchusah," mountains or hills, and the suffix "at," meaning at or near.

There are many conflicting opinions concerning the origin of the name Rhode Island. Some believe it to have been given by the ancient isle of Rhodes; others from the Dutch, Roode Eylandt, signifying red island—at night she have been called Roodt Island or Roodeland Island, being near the harbor.

Connecticut, spelled in an Indian dialect, is Quinnehtukqut, signifying "land on a long tidal-river."

New York is named from the Duke of York the original grantee. In the charter of Pennsylvania it is called "Penn the woods" the name of the Connecticut river to the east side of the Delaware Bay.

The territory of New Jersey was given by royal charter to Sir George Cartaret and Lord Berkley; Cartaret, in England's great civil war, had bravely defended the Isle of Jersey, in the British Channel, and his ancestors had come from that island in commemoration of the fact.

Pennsylvania was founded by William Penn, and it is the only State named from its founder. The suffix "sylvania" signifying "forest land," is most descriptive of the general character of the country.

Three counties of the south part of Pennsylvania were formerly territories of that State. In 1701 they were granted a separate charter, and named Delaware after Lord De Lawar, who first explored the bay into which the river empties.

Maryland was named from Queen Henrietta Maria, the wife of Charles the first. Terra Maria—meaning land of Mary, or Mary's land.

Virginia was called in honor of Queen Elizabeth as she was called "Virgin Queen." The territory of the Carolinas was granted to the French settlers in 1663, and was named after Charles I. of France.

King George II of England was sponsor for the Southern State of Georgia.

The name Maine was given to that State descriptively, since the original charter it was considered "the Mayne Land of New England."

Vermont is also a descriptive name, being formed from two French words, "vert" and "mont," meaning green mountain.

Kentucky is from Kristucker, and Indian Shawnee word, signifying "land of the river" or "long river."

Mississippi, Chippewa for the Indian Messipee, meaning "father of waters," Tennessee, Cherokee, "Tanasi," signifying "the river of the river of that river.

Tennessee is supposed to have been named from Tanasi, one of the chief towns of the Cherokee Indians, situated on the banks of the Tennessee river.

The name Minnesota is from the Indian Minisotah, meaning "colored water."

The State of Nevada is said to have been named from the Sierra Nevada Mountains, which way, and is to have been named from the Sierra Nevadas of Granada, Spain.

Nebraska takes its name from the Nebraska river. The name is of Indian origin, meaning "shallow river."

Kansas is the name derived from its principal river. A tribe of Indians, formerly in that vicinity, bore the name of the Kansas or Kaws, and the State is probably named after them.

The origin of the name of the peninsular State of Florida is told by historians as follows: In 1512 the Spanish Ponce de Leon sailed to the west in search of the "fountain of youth." He first saw land on "Easter of Flowers," on account of the richness and quantity of the flowers. Under its use possession, he called it Florida.

Alabama is named from an ancient Indian tribe of the Mississippi Valley. The name itself signifies "we rest."

Ohio takes its name from the river on the southern boundary. The name is from the Wyandotte Indian dialect, in which, and means "scoutring great."

Missouri was also named from a river. The word is from the Indian Min-ne-sho, they, signifying "muddy water."

The name Wisconsin is of French-Indian origin. It was formerly spelled Ouis consin, meaning "westward flowing."

Illinois is derived from the Delaware Indian word, "Illini" or "Lenni," meaning "real man," and the soft French termination "ois."

The name Michigan comes from the Indian words of Algonquin and Chippewa origin, "Mishe, great and "gan, lake."

Louisiana is called in honor Louis XIV. of France and was formerly applied to all the French possessions in the Mississippi Valley.

The word Arkansas is of Indian stock. A tribe of Indians who had rebelled and separated from the Kosas nation, were celebrated for the fine quality of their bows. From this they were called Arcor Bow Indians, which finally shortened.

Few States have been named from their original discoverers. The names of La Salle, Cabot, De Soto, Marquette, Coronado and Ponce are waiting to be incorporated into history by naming some new State in their honor.

Tit For Tat.

Young lady recently asked a gentleman the meaning of the word surrogate, and he explained it to her as "a gate through lodging, and one pint of good rye married." Then "I imagine," said the young lady, "that it is a corruption of sorrogate, meaning "you are right, miss," her informant, "a woman is an abbreviation of woe to man.

—An old man at West Cheshire, Conn., has made all his property over to his wife, on the condition that she gives him food, clothes, lodging, and one pint of good rye every day as long as he lives.

—Brook's Spool Cotton, soft finish (as well a glace finish, is manufactured exclusively for Leighton Worsted Works. Try it on machine and will use no other. For sale by all dry goods stores.

Table Manners.

There are some people who should never join a company at dinner, unless their arms are skewered at their sides like trussed fowls, for then they will not put out their neighbors' eyes with their elbows. There are others who should be deprived of the privilege of using their knives, for then they would not spoil everybody's dinner with an account of the last medicine they took, interspersed with comparisons between the relative merits of rhubarb and castor oil, powders and pills. A unusual of good behavior while at table ought to be dealt with the same as other crimes that affect the protection of society, or a printed list of rules slipped into the napkin "Turn your head away when you cough." "Do not breathe into your glass" "Do not fidget at table;" "Avoid talking about medicines, false teeth, or the state of your stomach" "Never criticise the food at a table where you are a guest;" "Breathe gently, no snoring allowed" "It is considered ill-mannered to pick your teeth or clean your nails at the table;" and most of other things which are not to be done. If it would seem a breach of good manners to place such a reminder before a guest, what must be the delicacy of a guest who would practice any of these things? It is not from courtesy so much as carelessness that they do so. They simply carry the manners of the camp into the court. There are many little touches of etiquette in vogue now at table which can be learned by observation, but the common rules of proper behavior are always the same. Ignorance of them proclaims ourselves if it does not may itself. The country man who, dining in company, saw a dish travel for the first time, attracted the attention of the whole table by the remark that it had evidently lost its "Don't drink lemonade, waiter; take it away and bring me a bowl of punch." Ignorance of the world at a moment and observed others he would have discovered its use.

A writer on table etiquette says

"The secret of good manners is to assure you desired to prolong, rather than a duty to be got rid of as quickly as possible.

Don't bring your prejudices, your dislikes, your annoyances, your just misfortunes and your bad digestion to the table. That would spoil the best of dinners.

Respect the hour of meals. You have no right to injure the temper of the cook, destroy the flavor of the viands and the comfort of the family by your want of punctuality.

Our Girl.

Question.—Would Our Girl marry a good young blacksmith?

Answer—Good gracious, you ought to know better than to ask such a question.

Q.—But we suppose for the time being that we do not know any better. Hence the question.

A.—Well, now come to think it over, there are some blacksmiths that we would be Our Girl might marry the young blacksmith. He would be a good husband, and he would work and hard a great many men to work for him, she might marry the young man, though she would be sorry to see not called a blacksmith.

Q.—Why, what's the matter with a blacksmith? He is a very good trade.

A.—Yes, there are certain conditions under which Our Girl might marry the young blacksmith. If he were rich and did not work at his trade and hired a great many men to work for him, she might marry the young man, though she would wish he was not called a blacksmith.

Q.—But the young blacksmith is handsome and well educated?

A.—Yes, he has a horse for a living.

Q.—Well, is not that an honest way of earning a living?

A.—Yes, it is honest, but not elegant. Some people don't seem to have as much money as our Girl wants.

Q.—How much does Our Girl want?

A.—Well, she wants a gentleman who will become a nuisance. The gallant Englishman kept a bulldog. Having caught one of his little successors, he ordered him to be a cart and set the dog upon him. "Hite Him, Fido!" he cried, and the astonishing lad ran off at the front door. Up and by he said.

"Darn 'em! You never can tell where to find 'em.

Now Titles are Won.

The sanguinary experience related in the following comes from a Virginia gentleman:

"Here is a good story for Mr. Lincoln," said a secession preacher in this State (Virginia) at beaguering a military title upon a prominent claim to the Presidency. Some time ago I had the following conversation with a little boy, who is a very pretty gentleman, belonging, of course, to the twelve generation of the aristocracy. I saw one of the first families in Virginia. Well, I was talking with him about the battle, and had without such a keen sense of humor that I enjoyed it very much, I laughed because it happened to be at his own expense. I said to him "Johnny, did you see many people killed in the battle?" "Oh! no; I was not in the battle at all. I had business to attend to." "Why, what business?" "Why, I was served in 1812?" "No, sir; that time I was just the age of you." "Well, I was young then." "I suppose, then, you were a colonel of volunteers in the war of 1812?" "No, sir; I never was." "You are strong again, sir. I never was in Mexico." "Oh! I see now that the piping times of peace have spoiled you." "Well, I was in the militia." "Well, I suppose you got the title of colonel?" "Why, that's what I was going to tell you. I was too young to be a colonel or major, or even a captain." "Well, what was you?" "Why, I was a drummer." "Well, I suppose you got your title of major." "Why, I was a little too young to be a major." "Well, what was you?" "Why, I was a fifer." "Well, I suppose you got your title of captain." "No you said before."

"Well, what was you?" "Why, I was a fifer." "Well, I suppose you got your title of colonel." "No, sir, I was a fifer." "Well, what was you?" "Why, I was a fifer." "Well, I suppose you got your title of major." "No, sir, I was a fifer." "Well, what was you?" "Why, I was a fifer." "Well, I suppose you got your title of captain." "No, sir, I was a fifer." "

THE MONITOR.
TWENTY-FIFTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION)
WEDNESDAY, JULY 12, 1882.

PASTORAL LETTER

— FROM HIS GRACE —

ARCHBISHOP ALEMANY, O. P.

TO THE CLERGY AND LAITY OF THE DIOCESE OF SAN FRANCISCO:

Dearly Beloved — It is with holy pride and sentiments of gratitude that we look back a hundred years and venerate the arrival on this coast of apostolic men for the first time—men who came from afar off and brought to California the gold it had never yielded to know—the gold of charity, the love of God and man—the treasure of Christianity. The gentile natives looked with admiration at men who had no other business but to do them good, to teach them how to till the land, to build houses, to lay aside what was belonging to them, to love each other like brothers, and to be elevated to the high rank of civilized Christians, until some of their children journeyed to Europe to be educated for the Priesthood in the Colleges of the Propaganda in Rome to come back the first native Priests of California. The consolation or anticipation of the Missionaries blunted the hopes and fair prospects entertained, just when a providential accident attracted large numbers to our mines from almost every part of the world providentially that proved Missionaries same also from various parts of Europe to labor for the spiritual wants of the large heterogeneous population appearing at once in the country. Among these pioneers we owe especial debt of gratitude to the Island of Saints and of Missionaries, the holy land of the Apostles St. Patrick. For ever dating years the diocese of San Francisco has constantly received a fresh supply of young, able and zealous clergy from the Missionary Colleges of Ireland, and not only that diocese, but all California and even the Territory of Utah have been mainly blessed with such ministrations from that apostolic country.

Now, however, the Churches on this coast are knocking daily more numerous. Lately we had the consolation to bless four new ones within five successive Sundays. Hence, it cannot be expected that we can continue to obtain from abroad the necessary supply of Priests. We believe, therefore, that the time has arrived for carrying into effect the holy wishes of the Fathers of Baltimore, who, as early as 1833, in their synodical deliberations, recognized and highly commended by the Holy Father, desired the erection of Seminaries as a work of the utmost importance to the welfare of the Church (Tit.171). And in the first Plenary Council, held in 1852, the Bishops of these Provinces are advised to join with the other Prelates of their respective Province, to establish at least one provincial Seminary, when not having, or not able to have, a special one of their own. Hence, in the last Plenary Council of 1866, the Bishops assembled the following: "Whereas diocesan Seminaries are wanted in almost every Province, we have accepted the proposition of the Most Reverend Prefect of the Holy See, according to the following instruction of the Sacred Congregation of the Propaganda, of Jan. 20, 1865: "All dioceses and vicariates should be used in creating, as soon as it be possible, Seminaries for Seminarists whenever they are yet wanting, in which ecclesiastical students may be educated and trained by Secular Priests." Hereupon Fathers of the Council of 1866 decreed: Inasmuch as the Holy See has found, as it will be observed, on the close examination of the General Council of Trent, which provides that all Cathedral Churches should establish, according to odcasie and instruct in ecclesiastical discipline a certain number of students, in a College, to be selected by the Bishop (Sess. 23, c. 18), and that when poverty prevents, that such Bishop should have his Seminary, the Provincial Council should provide that one should be established for the whole province—(c. 4.) The provisions of the Council of Trent are in perfect harmony with the spirit and practice of the Church from the remotest antiquity. For, as Benedict XIV., writes, Const. 16, *Romanis*, observes: "From the practice of ancient discipline, any one destined to the ecclesiastical office and holy orders was obliged to be educated in the Seminary of the Bishop, who that might obtain an accurate knowledge of his disposition, conduct, morals and progress." (De Syn. Dioec. L. II., c. 2, n. 3.) In fact, even without quoting the decrees of Councils, or instructions from the See of the Prince of the Apostles, we all can easily understand the paramount importance of providing the Seminary Colleges, for the necessary administration of churches and the welfare of souls. For, if for the ministry of the Altar, even for the military art is learned in military academies, and medical colleges are every where deemed necessary, that young men may acquire in them the science of medicine, with which to overcome or alleviate human life; how much more should we not provide ecclesiastical institutions, to train young levites in the art of all arts, the best of all sciences, the salvation of souls, the redemption of the human mind from error, and of the heart from the spiritual disease tending to its total ruin! "*Good and laborious Priests*" says the great Pope Benedict XIV., "*are not born, but made; and in order that they be made ready, it should be the chief and continuous care of the Bishops.*" This is particularly applicable to our times, when numberless sects, dividers, scandalizers and errors are distracting the Christian mind, and when indifferentism and passion combine with much encouragement and little or no opposition. Hence we recognize it our chief duty, as the great Pastoral residents us, to provide a nursery of ecclesiastical students, who may devote a certain number of years to obtain the necessary knowledge of philosophy and theology, of ecclesiastical history and Biblical learning, and who may at the same time acquire a more ecclesiastical spirit of piety and self mortification—a true charity and zeal for the salvation of the souls which Christ purchased at the price of His Blood, and, therefore, in order to do our duty to God, and to you, that in union with other Prelates we have undertaken the noble and meritorious work of the Spiritual elements of the Mission of San Jose, where, with the Divine blessing, we expect to lay the corner stone of the contemplated edifice on the third Sunday of the month, the 13th instant. After prudent advice, chiefly from eminent directors of Rome, we have secured the precious services of learned and holy professors to conduct the institution, which we hope to open by next October. We event now in the country many good Christian families blessed with dutiful and religious sons; we are blessed with many Colleges, where numerous young men receive an excellent literary education and thorough Christian spirit; and we hope and pray that some of them will be called by Almighty God to minister at his holy altar, and that they, like young Samuel, will readily answer the call. Finally, we should direct your attention to the fact, that the construction of the large Seminary, and its furnishing and support, will necessarily require an unusual expenditure, and that we should request that the instant annual Seminary collection be also unusually large. The increasing number of churches demands a corresponding large number of Priests; the present case cannot remain ministering all the time; death is thinning the number rather fast; consequently they who value their faith, the ministration of the sacred word of God to them and their children, the receiving of the Holy Sacraments, and especially the comforts of religion when about to depart this life and meet their Judge, should enable or with their generous donations to meet the necessary expenditure of the great work before us. We therefore direct, that the respective Pastors will take up the Annual Collection for the Seminary on any Sunday during this month, having duly exhorted the faithful the Sunday previous.

Your humble and devoted brother in Christ,

✠ JOSEPH SADOC, O.P.,
Arch'bp of San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 1, 1882.

A Word of Warning to Catholic Parents.

The highest ambition of a Catholic father or mother ought to be the desire to so mould their children's lives that when they grow up to man's estate they will not become apostates to their faith and thus forfeit their chance for heaven. All Catholic parents should feel the awful responsibility which rests upon them of returning pure and unsullied to Almighty God the innocent souls lent to them, so that heaven may be peopled with saints; and Catholic parents who reflect upon this all-important matter must admit that Catholic education is the best means for the preservation of the purity of their children's morals, as well as the surest means of preserving the faith in their souls as they may be saved hereafter.

Public school education may be good enough for those who do not feel as keenly as Catholic parents do the wonderful trust enunciated by our Blessed Redeemer when he declared the gaining of the whole world did not profit a man anything if, thereby, he lost his own soul. And the loss of Catholic faith in children means the loss of love for parents in this life and the loss of the love of God in the world to come.

Catholic parents who love their children are buoyed up with the hope of meeting their offspring in heaven, but how can this be affected if they are educated without the knowledge of God and by teachers who delight in corrupting the minds of Catholic children and ridiculing the pure waters of their Christian baptism! Let not such parents lay the flattering unction to their souls that they can assuage the anger of God, which they by stoons as to worldly policy, if their children's souls are lost through lack of knowing the truths which their religion teaches. Rather would they sacrifice their worldly pelf by sending them to Catholic schools, than to the public school, when they have Catholic schools as convenient to their residence. Such parents wantonly fly in the face of God by so doing, and if they see their children grow up a curse to them instead of a blessing; if they see them mock at the divine mysteries of their faith and scorn the Sacraments, then, indeed, they will begin to realize the torments of the damned in the despair which will seize their souls at the hour of death.

The Pope commands Catholic parents to send their children to Catholic schools, the Bishops have all exhorted parents to the same end, the Pastors of the several churches in every See in the Union have spoken to the people from God's altar to save their children to the faith of their fathers by means of Catholic schools. Yet there are thousands of parents who think they know more about this all-important matter than either Pope, Prelate or priest, or they rebel against the commands of the Vicar of Christ and thereby bring upon themselves the anger of God and the anathemas of the Church.

The question for such parents to ponder over is this: Will the gratification of their own wills recompense them for the loss of the favor of God and the blessings of heaven gained through the prayers of their children? We can anticipate the answer, which would be decidedly in the negative. Every Catholic parent will admit that no amount of worldly wealth or worldly wisdom can compensate a Catholic for the loss of his faith, and the man or woman who ruins the soul of the child heaven has sent them and place it on the downward plane to hell, is the most unnatural of unnatural parents.

Catholic schools abound everywhere. The Jesuit Fathers and the Christian Brothers stand ready to save your beloved boy and to make him a man whom society and the State may be proud of, and whom God will love for his goodness. The Sisters of the Presentation, of Mercy, of Charity, of Notre Dame, of the Holy Names, of St. Dominic and St. Ursula stand ready, with open arms, to receive your virtuous girls and keep them as pure as angels, as pious as saints, and to return them to your household root fortified in that love of chastity and modesty which was first implanted in the true model for all maidens and mothers—MARY, the Immaculate Mother of God. *Will the public school, or the Protestant school, do this?* Answer, ye heart-broken fathers and mothers who have tried the experiment at the loss of your son's soul and your daughter's virtue. Answer, now, ye who will have to answer before the throne of God for that son who went to destruction through evil company, and that daughter who fell a victim to the fiend disguised in the shape of a graduate from a godless school. These are the wrecks which line the shores of life to-day, and many a happy home has been blighted, many a Catholic boy driven into wicked ways, simply because the Catholic school did not receive them at an age when they most needed the moral force of virtuous conviction which the Catholic teacher can alone impart.

Take our advice, then, Catholic parents, and patronize your Catholic schools, because, by doing so, you will obey God and love as from the start, and I gave him my mental." The Priest then told him the name of the family. "Yes" cried out the Priest, with trembling, "it was I who was saved from a watery grave. "And I," replied the Priest, with tears in his eyes, "am that poor man whose poor medal delivered from the death of the soul." The sick man shed tears, and said: "My dear Father, I pray you suspend anew from my breast the medal of the Mother of my God. To that this very instant I will go to Confession."

And he did confess, and holy peace was restored to his soul, and it went with that soul a-to the Mercy Seat, where the Father of All-Merciful God. Here is a clear and consoling proof that our sweet Lady of Mercy, the good Mother listens and gives to, even in our last moments, that Jesus whom we had the misfortune to lose by our sins.

SANTA FE, July 5th, 1882.

EDITOR OF THE MONITOR:

Dear Sir—Only yesterday I received the Mon. from of the 21st of June, containing the "Letter of the Holy Father," addressed to the Clergy, where I had an article headed "Poem in New Mexico." I strongly suspect this can be the same Mr. Wade who made a rabid attack on the article in the *N. Y. Times* under the heading of "Dreamers as Dilettanti." The same fellow, or one, who went round the country in the northern part of the Territory, and wrote a lengthy article against the Jesuits, and the Sisters of Charity, and a number of kicks where they did the most good. This, no doubt, is what he calls "American Spirit and Journalism."

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WHAT ARE THE FACTS IN NEW MEXICO?

I like among that much abused people, and know not the Poem. It is true, like everywhere else, that the richer part of the population have servants, hired for wages; if that is what he calls "Peons," you find some in New Mexico, as you find them in New York and everywhere.

Let this line come forward, let her know name, and not, like a coward, throw in the dark and hide. Let him come forward and say where and to whom he paid a great price for an abandoned girl, and some forward and declare where he has seen "a possession," sended by a cancelling ticket rapidly fitting a receive (presumably, for the purpose of attracting Heaven's attention to the earth's needs and provocations), by priests and Sisters of Charity, and Christian Brothers, and Christian Ladies, and Christian Gentlemen, and groups of all kinds are abundant and good.

WHERE IS SEATTLE,

A short time ago, I called at the Sisters' hospital and found the new structure fairly under way, when finished it will be among the fine and valuable institutions of that growing and prosperous town. The site is magnificent, and the view from the bay will be grand. The old institution now contains twenty-five patients; the new hospital will accommodate one hundred as soon as the Sister's school in Seattle is also appreciated and growing in the confidence of the people. The Catholics of Seattle are also building a new church, which, when finished, will be the finest in the city. Just think—

THE VERY BAY ARE

The Presbyterian, Congregationalists, Episcopalians, Unitarians, and other denominations, had church property, organized congregations, churches, etc., and the Catholics numbered half, few, without church property, but two-thirds of them the largest congregation, and pay more taxes upon church property, and property, as noted in religious uses, than all the other denominations combined. They have church, school, and hospital, and the good work goes on; a perfect of religion burns and the true faith grows strong. For all other of which, I have, in the article, knowing that he would not permit such a scurrilous scribbler to pass unpublished. We were not disappointed, as our good friend has sent us the following refutation of the calumniating charges against the race of people amidst whom he has labored for years, and against the religion which the Mexican people practiced even long before Protestantism was manufactured in the machiavelia brain of a maudlin monk

JAMES H. DEVOTAY,
Parish Priest of Guadalupe.

A WELCOME LETTER FROM WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

Catholic Matters in the Northwest—Churches, Schools and Hospitals Multiplying Rapid Growth at Catholic Congregations.

OLYMPIA, W. T., June 28, 1882.

EDITOR OF THE MONITOR:

Dear Sir—Catholic news in these parts has been rather meager of late. The Sisters' school, which I have proved a success, it has been well attended since its opening. The final, if any, is, they haven't room enough to accommodate those who wish to attend; the excuse hope for remedy. The school has just closed for a short vacation, and we will miss the Sisters for a while, as they have gone to Vancouver. The little ones are making preparations for their First Communion and Confirmation. Happy will be the day when the Sisters have made friends every where.

OUR CATHOLIC POPULATION

Grows daily, and the outlook for the School ourselves in Seattle, and Washington in general, is grand. Help of all kinds is in demand, especially trained and intelligent help. Our population is increasing rapidly, and the people in most cases are fast being occupied and acquiring value. The weather is exceedingly pleasant, and crops of all kinds are abundant and good.

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Correspondence.

LETTER FROM NEW MEXICO.

How Calumnies Are Connected Against the Catholic Church. A Priest Replies to the Slander of the N. Y. "Sun" and S. F. "Chronicle."

Last month we found in the columns of the *Chronicle*, of this city, a letter copied from the New York *Sun*, in which the writer gave vent to some of the worst calumnies we ever saw in print regarding the priests and the people of New Mexico. We at once determined to test the truth of the allegations of the slandering scribe, and, having an old acquaintance among the priests of New Mexico, we forwarded to them the article, knowing that he would not permit such a scurrilous scribbler to pass unpublished. We were not disappointed, as our good friend has sent us the following refutation of the calumniating charges against the race of people amidst whom he has labored for years, and against the religion which the Mexican people practiced even long before Protestantism was manufactured in the machiavelia brain of a maudlin monk

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WHAT ARE THE FACTS IN NEW MEXICO?

I like among that much abused people, and know not the Poem. It is true, like everywhere else, that the richer part of the population have servants, hired for wages; if that is what he calls "Peons," you find some in New Mexico, as you find them in New York and everywhere.

Let this line come forward, let her know name, and not, like a coward, throw in the dark and hide. Let him come forward and say where and to whom he paid a great price for an abandoned girl, and some forward and declare where he has seen "a possession," sended by a cancelling ticket rapidly fitting a receive (presumably, for the purpose of attracting Heaven's attention to the earth's needs and provocations), by priests and Sisters of Charity, and Christian Brothers, and Christian Ladies, and Christian Gentlemen, and groups of all kinds are abundant and good.

WHERE IS SEATTLE,

A short time ago, I called at the Sisters' hospital and found the new structure fairly under way, when finished it will be among the fine and valuable institutions of that growing and prosperous town. The site is magnificent, and the view from the bay will be grand. The old institution now contains twenty-five patients; the new hos-

DEVOTION TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

TREASURE OF MARY—THIRD DOLLOR CONTINUED.

(Translated for the Monitor from the French "La Vierge.")

Since God he's impose! His Sovereign will on the Mother of His Son, we should, weak creatures that we are, instead of seeking to oppose Her, we should submit ourselves to His presence and adore Him. Still, as the motive which upon us to have decreed, "Let us make Him a helper like unto Himself" permitted us, we can, in a manner, be Her helper. By this third Dolor, God willed, as far as it was possible, that Mary should be comprehend all the misery of sinners. It was necessary that the Redeemer should be the Mercy and the sanctuary of compassion to such an extent that the complacence of God could scarcely be equal to the compassion. The victims given over to His justice, but, in order that pity should be impressed, so to speak, on her heart, in inefficable characters, the Redeemer willed to suffer the unfortunate sin. But how could that be since Mary is immaculate, since she is the stainless and unsullied Virgin?

THAT PROBLEM THE DOLOR

that produced Mary, in bring nothing else than the loss of Jesus, Mary will know what will be the sorrow of sin, and will understand what one is by feeling in all its immensity. Hence, Hereafter, if Calvary is to be for her the memorial of the sorrows of her Son, Calvary will be for sinners by the grief which the loss of Jesus made her suffer for three days. What salutary lessons will we draw from these meditations! We will learn in the first place, that the loss of Jesus by sin is the greatest of all evils; add to it eternity, and you will have hell. Nothing is less frequent and common is not this misfortune! Jesus, Mary, and Joseph, alone, are the only capable of experiencing spiritual consolation, or of giving joy, after having contained such a loss! On the contrary, after the triumph of Mary and Joseph, should not that soul be most anxious to go in search of Jesus, to look for Him in joy and grief, to seek Him with perseverance and without rest until she shall have found Him! If most afflicted heart of Mary, then, we are in a small degree, these unfortunate souls partake of your third sorrow, in order that they may seek Him whom they have lost, that they may make a robust relaxation for Him until they shall have found Him. Another lesson contained in

THIS SORROW OF MARY

is the comforting truth: the mercy of the Mother of God towards sinners is as immense as the abyss of the blind Dolor, and therefore our nothing is lost to her, and ought to be so to herself when we ask for the conversion of a sinner. This point is most important, and we cannot insist too strongly on it. Hence, in order to be a crown in to this confidence, this sentiment so profound, so efficacious, the blessed source of graces and of salvation, we will relate here an example that it will calculated to fix our attention on this great truth. It is a fact that was published some time ago in the *Journal of the Missions*.

"A man fell dangerously sick and was brought to the hospital. The Priest who visited him was shocked to see the unfortunate man had walked in the ways of crime and infidelity. He tried then, by all the means that his soul could suggest to win him back to repentance; but all his efforts were in vain. The good Priest was nothing desisted at seeing his first attempts fail, but said to him: "Do you not wish to confide in the Queen of Heaven, the Mother of Mercy, and in the Sanctuary of this confidence, will you not permit me to place upon you the medal of the Immaculate Mary?" The sinner shook his head and said: "Of what avail is that, Father? Do then on the Saints help me?" Still, he did not refuse the medal. "Ah, well," replied the minister of God, "let me relate to you

A SHORT STORY—

It is most true. About eighteen years ago, a young man saved, at the peril of his own life, a child who was on the point of being drowned. The grateful parents lauded the savior of their child with magnificent presents; the child himself offered what he held most dear—a medal of the Mother of God, which he had always worn on his neck. The young man, innocent, pious and angelic look of the child, deeply touched him who had just escaped his life. Up to that moment he had unfortunately glided into upon also, but from that moment he entered into himself, and he became another man for the grace of God. The sick man heard all this with astonishment, and all at once interrupted the Priest, saying: "Stop a moment, Reverend Father, I, in all sixteen years ago since I had the accident of which you speak; it was at 2——, a young man from the water, and I gave him my medal." The Priest then told him the name of the family. "Yes" cried out the sick man, trembingly, "it was I who was saved from a watery grave. "And I," replied the Priest, with tears in his eyes, "am that poor man whose poor medal delivered from the death of the soul." The sick man shed tears, and said: "My dear Father, I pray you suspend anew from my breast the medal of the Mother of my God. To that this very instant I will go to Confession."

And he did confess, and holy peace was restored to his soul, and it went with that soul a-to the Mercy Seat, where the Father of All-Merciful God. Here is a clear and consoling proof that our sweet Lady of Mercy, the good Mother listens and gives to, even in our last moments, that Jesus whom we had the misfortune to lose by our sins.

BRIDES OF CHRIST.

Beautiful Ceremony of Taking the Veil in the Sisters of Mercy and the Presentation Orders.

The beautiful chapel attached to St. Mary's Hospital presented on Thursday last a lively scene as the sunny rays streaming through the large congregation assembled to witness the impressive ceremony of taking the veil by the several novices of the Order of Mercy who had fully determined to give up the world and to devote their lives to the service of God by the practice of works of charity and mercy. The ceremony of receiving the veil is familiar to many readers of the Monitor, but it is necessary to say that the recipients of this great badge of a bride of Christ are not consecrated to religious life who were residents of this city and Oakland, viz: Miss Mary Dunn, in religion Sister Mary Dolores; Miss Mary O'Brien, in religion Sister Mary Bernard; and Miss Helena Hogan, in religion Sister Mary Amata. The ceremony was witnessed by a large number of relatives, friends and acquaintances among the invited to witness the edifying ceremony, and all the conducted by excited the congratulations of parents and friends who gave their thanks that He had found them worthy of so a sublime dignity of esteem, so His service and sanctifying their lives by the holiest vocation that can adorn the love of the Christian heart.

A ceremony of kindred character took place last week in the Presentation Convent, Sacramento, where—after the cruel many two years' duration of wearing the white—Miss Miss Ellen Conway received the veil of Sister Mary Stanislaus, had the happiness of making her final vows and achieving the blessed consummation of her desires in the Presentation Order. Very Rev. J. Prendergast officiated on the occasion and delivered a very appropriate discourse upon the duties and obligations of the ceremonies a very pleasant reunion took place among the many friends of the young lady novice.

THE LATE ROBERT SHERRY.

Resolutions Passed by the Council of the Land League.

NEW YORK, July 6.—The Council of Seven appointed by the Chicago Convention, the Land League Executive, and Dublin, convened in the Home Executive, met to-day in conference, and it is stated:

Resolved, That the Executive of the Irish National Land League of Ireland be requested to delegate Parnell and others of their number to proceed to Ireland at once to take the proper steps of perfecting a union or confederation of the Irish Land League of America with that of Ireland, in their struggle for freedom of the land, and for self-government.

Resolved, As Ireland is now passing through a crisis which strains to the utmost the general and particular sympathy of the Irish people, and calls upon them to rally to the end their great energies, and to concentrate their efforts in their several organizations, we therefore recommend to the Irish people in the Irish people to fight to the end their great cause.

The Conference thanked, Parnell for his efforts in America, and Parnell left with the Committee this evening suggestions for the formation of an Irish-American Federal Union, which will visit July 15th for France, where he will attend the Land League Congress, and report upon the adjournment of the British Parliament.

"LEISURE HOURS."

This is the title of a new Department which we have added to the Monitor this week, where will be found a variety of Stories, Sketches and popular Articles to amuse and interest those among our readers who are fond of that particular fancy. This Department will be supplied by our lady contributors whose taste and experience will qualifies him for the task and we trust that our Catholic youth will assist him by contributing so as to make this column interesting. We will give prizes at Christmas to those who contribute most frequently and also to those who guess the greatest number of puzzles.

— Five hundred fresh planets, offering twenty thousand pounds reward for the discovery of the Mayor of Shrewsbury and Birks have been posted in Ireland.

FATHER JANIPERO SERRA.

Searching for His Grave—A Visit to the Mission of San Carlos—The Tomb of the First Missionary.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

MONTEREY, Cal., July 5th, 1882.

EDITOR OF THE MONITOR:

Dear Sir—In this great national holiday, when all seemed to be in the sound of rejoicing, I think I cannot contribute more to the interest of the occasion than by giving you an account of a very important historical investigation which was made here yesterday with the view of ascertaining the burial place of the apostolic Franciscan,

FATHER JUNIPERO SERRA

founder of the missions of Upper California, whose apostolic labors in this land already entitles him to a prominent place in the history of the Catholic Church on the Pacific Coast. All readers of history are aware of the fact that the Franciscan Fathers were the successors of the Jesuits in the good work of propagating the faith among the Indian tribes on the California portion of this coast, and this work they carried on with a zeal which marked their labors as truly apostolic, hence I appoint a short sketch of the life of this great missionary. Father Junipero was a native of Majorca, where he was born November 24th, 1731. He subsequently became Doctor of Divinity in his native Moor, but having learned that there were thousands of souls to be saved on this coast, he gave up his chair of divinity in order to devote his whole energies to the propagation of the true faith among the Indians of California.

ON THE 19TH OF AUGUST, 1769,

he sailed from San Diego, in company with twenty other Missionaries of the Order of St. Francis, and, after a long and tedious voyage, he landed at Monterey, where he first planted the cross, the first ever seen in the city of Monterey—a descendant of some fifteen hundred miles—where he subsequently made his home.

The recital of Father Serra's labors in found in the numerous annals of the order, and, in this letter, so I will refer to the last hours of this saintly missionary whose death in time recalled to the Monterey people the loss of a father, and a great benefactor. He died at the place and in charge of Father Crespi, the Sister of the mission church of St. Charles Borromeo.

LAST HOURS OF FATHER SERRA.

Are interesting the principal events in the life of the Superior of the Franciscans, the Record states that Father Serra died a most exemplary death, fortified by all the sacraments of the Church, and surrounded by his companions in Order. He finally went to his reward on the feast of St. Augustine, Doctor of the Church, on the 28th day of August, 1784, and that his funeral obsequies took place on Monday, the Franciscan Fathers and Don Christoval Ala, Governor of the province, being present, and achieved in Monterey Bay. His remains were buried in the church of San Carlos del Carmelo, in the chapel side, under the altar of our Lady of Dolors, with all the functions prescribed by the Ritual.

The mission church wherein the remains of a great missionary repose gradually fell into decay, and, when the Spanish rule ceased, it was in a rude publish accumulated over the spot where Father Serra lay buried so that it was impossible to discover the place, and every attempt was made for that purpose in 1853.

THE SEARCH WAS ATTEMPTED

to be made here yesterday in the presence of many citizens and the corps of the St. Patrick's Guards of San Francisco, who accompanied the remains of Father Junipero Lopez who died in San Jose, and, Father Junipero Serra, the Bishop of Monterey, Rev. Father Kelly, Rev. Father Lopez who died in San Jose, and

Farm and Home.

Bran Beds for the Babies.

A French doctor has invented a new bed for babies which holds them safe in the body and prevents them from ever giving any trouble at night to their attendants. The gentleman has subjected his system to the most trying of all tests, for he has applied it to all his own children, and considers that the life of one of them is entirely owing to its use. The idea is to fill the greater part of the cradle with bran and immerse the legs and part of the body of the child in this novel, covering them over for the usual way, but fastening down the non-napping parts of the cradle so that the bran cannot escape. Why this change of tactics should have the effect of taking away from the infant his usual desire to howl during a part of every night is a question which we will have rather to explain for themselves after they have tried the system. In the meantime, until that trial has been made it is only civil to believe the testimony of Drs. Bourgeois and Vigouroux, who in two French papers of some authority declare that such is the invariable result. This is not, however, the only advantage to be expected from the system. The bran is supposed to have a warming and stimulating influence similar to any kind of cotton or cloth, and to allow children of the more sickly kind to be nursed without taking off the bedclothes, which is the usual thing. They are thus kept in their bran beds, and always 'quit them with regret,' when removed at the age of five, to one of a different kind.

A Pleasant Experiment with Salt.

Do you want to grow salt, and at the same time have an interesting, handsome ornament? The proceeding is a novel chemical experiment that may be tried by any one. Put in a goblet one teaspoonful of salt and one spoonful of bluing; fill the goblet two-thirds full of water and set it in a position where it will have plenty of warmth and sunlight. In a little while sparkling crystals will commence forming on the outside of the glass, and it is both novel and interesting sight to watch it gradually growing day by day until the outside of the goblet is entirely covered with a beautiful white crystals. Another variation of this beautiful experiment would be to take a goblet with the base broken off and fasten it in the center of a thin piece of board, which may be round, square or oblong. After crystals have formed on the board, set it on a tray and bracket it in place. A bright holiday or birthday card in front of it; this will hide the base, on which no crystals will have formed. After this is done fill the goblet with flowers or dried grasses, and you will have a vase which will be comparatively little, and in reality adds to the beauty of the room.

How Food is Turned into Blood.

Dr. Dio Lewis thus discusses the nonplussed question of by which food is turned into blood:

"To make the process of digestion simple, let us say that it begins in the mouth and ends in the lungs. A man swallows a mouthful of bread. We follow it down his stomach down through the esophagus to his stomach. It now, by a peculiar motion of the muscles of the stomach, is moved about in the stomach, and, as it tumbles here and there in the stomach, and is thus kneaded, opens the forehead, and enters the blood.

"After a couple of hours of revolving about within the stomach, the bread is changed into something that looks like butter-milk. This is chyme. Now, the gate at the right end of the stomach opens and the chyme, little by little, passes through the first part of the intestine. There two new liquids are added to it, one from the liver—the bile, the other from the pancreas—the pancreatic juice. These liquids cause a marvelous change in the liquid bread which make it resemble milk. How it is known so chyle, the chyme is now called, which—open within the intestine, such up this milk or chyle, carrying it to a small canal—the thoracic duct which lies upon the backbone, and through it runs up to the upper part of the chest and is there joined to a vein just under the left collar bone. Through this vein it runs up to the heart, and is then forced into the lungs, where it comes in contact with the air, and a wonderful change comes over it. This is produced by the addition of oxygen to the milk like fluid. For a given quantity of the chyle a still larger quantity of oxygen is added, and the compound which results is the substance from the blood and the oxygen is the nutriment which supplies the waste of the system. What takes place in the lungs is more important than anything that precedes it, in the process of the blood.

"For example, a man may live upon fried salt pork, hot cornbread and molasses, yet (I don't know of a worse diet), if he lives on the Western plains and breathes pure air, he will have a purer blood a finer, healthier skin, and will be freer from humors than any other man who lives upon the choicest grains and fruits, but who constantly breathes the air of a close, furnace-heated room. In other words, we may truly say, that, in considering the great function of digestion, the lungs really play a more important part than the stomach itself.

"It is really vital that the first and last chapter of digestion should be well done. Blood—they will not last, breathe well. If we fail."

Hints To Housekeepers.

BEAN FOR BREAKFAST.—A appetizing way to serve eggs for breakfast is to mellow them. Boil them hard, chop them not too fine. Line a pudding dish with a layer of cream, then a layer of cold boiled bacon, or bits of fried ham chopped fine, then a layer of eggs; and so on until the dish is full. Season with cream and a little butter, season with pepper and salt, set in a hot oven for ten minutes, or longer. When thoroughly heated take out and send to the table in the dish, or a portion of buttered toast. Pour a little boiling water over the toast after it is buttered.

LEMON MARMALADE.—Best the yolks of three eggs and mix with them half a pint of milk; slip slices of bread into the mixture, then try them a delicate brown in boiling butter. Take the whites of the eggs, beat them to a froth, add to them three ounces of white sugar and the juice of a small lemon. Strain in a small saucepan of boiling water, and serve as a sauce over the toast.

SCALLOPED POTATOES.—Scallloped potatoes make a nice dish for tea. Prepare in this proportion: Two cups of mashed potatoes, two tablespoonfuls of cream or milk, and one of melted butter; salt and pepper to taste. Slice the potatoes, butter, and cream together, adding one raw egg. If the potatoes seem too moist, heat in a few fine bread crumbs. Bake in a hot oven for ten minutes, taking care to have the top a rich brown.

AN OPEN LETTER.

Some Outspoken Statements of Great Value from Patrons of the Highest Standing.

When the people of America become so thoroughly aroused, and on a subject of such serious importance as the preservation of their lives and health, it is but natural that the ones who have been largely instrumental in the origin of this movement should speak frankly and directly to the people most interested. It is for this reason that we thus come before the public and make the following revelations:

Every careful observer who has sought to keep pace with the march of events has noted the alarming increase of certain peculiar physical troubles within the past few years. These troubles have come at unexpected moments and in a most treacherous way. They have manifested themselves in innumerable forms, but they have always had the same cause. They have not afflicted the minor parts of the body, but have gone direct to the strongholds of the system and their work has usually been as prompt as it is fatal. Their treacherous and deceptive nature has often prevented a careful analysis of what means them, and, as a result, intense suffering and final disaster have usually ensued. The real cause, however, has been a derangement of the kidneys, and all of these troubles are, in fact, the first symptoms of the terrible Bright's disease, which has crept upon the dark shadow over so many homes in the land and is increasing wonderfully year by year. The fatality of this disease is greater than that of any other one disease in the world ever, that this disease is the result of blood poisoning. This poisoning is brought about by wasted and unhealthy kidneys that permit the poison to remain in the blood, instead of throwing it from the system. But it is equally evident to all who have studied into the effects and have become conversant with the facts, that if the kidneys are strong and healthy they will not be affected by Bright's disease. To purify a stream we must go to its source, and to cure a disease we must remove its cause. It being true, therefore, that nine-tenths of all human ailments are caused by disorder of the kidneys or liver, the only certain way to cure these troubles is by treating the organs which cause them. How intimately the kidneys are associated with the entire system may be understood from the fact that over 1,000 ounces of blood pass through them every hour, being more than 200 gallons, or nearly one ton in the course of twenty-four hours. This vast mass of living fluid is sent to every part of the body, and if the kidneys are diseased the impurities that are in the blood are not removed, and hence pass through the veins, carrying disease in some one of its many terrible forms. The horror which accompanies a diseased condition of the vital organs, the kidneys and liver cannot be described in print, while the dangers surrounding them are even greater than the agony. And yet a person may be troubled for months without knowing the cause of the disease that has attacked him. Some of the symptoms of the first stages, any one of which indicates disordered kidneys or liver are these: Pains in the back and around the loins, severe headaches, dizziness, disturbed eyes, a coated tongue and a dry mouth, loss of appetite, sallow complexion, indigestion (the stomach never is in order when the kidneys or liver are deranged), a dryness of the skin, nervousness, night sweats, muscular debility, despondency, a tired feeling constantly at night, pulling or bearing in the back, and a dull, heavy pain in the region of the kidneys, or, in other words, the entire system is in a most troublesome condition. The urine may be in color almost any shade of the rainbow, and may be thick and ropy, or it may be thin and watery, or it may be of a high color, and have a sediment or a fine sediment, or it may be in the shape of a mucous, or it may contain small particles of matter. Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Gravel, Stone in the Bladder, Dropsy, Swelling of the Limbs, Suppressed Urine, Retention of Urine, Frequent Urination, Inflammation of the Bladder,

THE DEMOCRACY.

ROUSING RATIFICATION MEETING ON SATURDAY NIGHT.

Speeches of Several of the Candidates.

Great Enthusiasm and General Rejoicing.

The booming of guns on Saturday night last attracted an immense throng of Democrats to Union Hall to join the great ratification meeting. The hall itself was beautifully decorated with red, white and blue streamers hung from the centre of the ceiling to the balconies and stage, and again from the balconies to the chandeliers. Along the balcony front were looped-colors, the arches being tastefully set off with banners, shields and fans, while from the ceilings hung Japanese parasols, evergreen baskets, colored globes, flags and banners. By the glare of the burning bonfires, with the colored banners and transparencies overhead, and to the strains of martial music, big Democratic Clubs began to march in from the outlying districts, and as they neared its from surrounding streets, they were greeted with hearty cheers, which continued as they filed into the hall. Rousing applause was given when a transparency was placed on the stage bearing the inscription: "Hon. Isaac Kowalski, Mr. Stoneman, The People's Choice. Democratic Club No. 48, Western Addition."

Gen. Stoneman, James A. Johnson and the Vice-Presidents were escorted to the platform to strains from a band of music and could the deafening cheers and applause of the vast assembly. The meeting was first obtained John H. Wise, member of the Democratic State Central Committee, called the meeting to order.

Mr. Johnson announced as the Secretaries of the evening Mr. G. Maley, of the State Central Committee, and J. T. Forgerty, of the 10th Ward.

OPENING THE MEETING.

J. H. Wise, in calling the meeting to order, said: It is my pleasing duty, as the Chairman of the State Central Committee, to organize this meeting for the purpose of ratifying the nominations made by the Democratic Convention which assembled at Ione on June 20th to give you a platform in the interests of the Democratic Party and of the people, a platform which is non-monopoly and against sumptuary law. It has been the part of the Democratic Party, whenever a great question comes up, to take sides in the interests of the people; and you can get your rights under any other banner except that of the Democratic Party. (Applause). We have, in our nominations, selected men who really are in advance of the platform; men who, if elected, will carry out the wishes of the people. For the purpose I am here to organize this meeting and to introduce to you a gentleman who belongs to the Democratic Party; a gentleman who has never faltered in his duty—the Hon. J. A. Johnson—as the President of this meeting.

GOVERNOR JOHNSON'S REMARKS.

Mr. Johnson, who was received with a great demonstration of applause, said: Gentlemen, I am extremely thankful for the honor conferred upon me by the gentlemen who have called me to assume this meeting by calling upon me to preside. I did not know till I had actually taken the hall that this great honor was in reserve for me. Yet I am nevertheless somewhat flattered in prashed to me to make the opening address in organizing this meeting. We have assembled here for the purpose of ratifying the platform and ticket, elected by the Chairman of the State Central Committee, prior to the meeting of the San Jose Convention. Now I am do my duty, so far as I can, in the position I occupy, and I am pointed by simply saying that I most heartily endorse the entire ticket from head to tail. (Applause).

The Secretary then read letters from Messrs. Gibson, Cox, Cornelius, G. J. Carpenter, W. P. Humphreys, Wm. Irwin and others, fully endorsing the platform and presidential nominees for the ensuing term of the Democratic Party for the year next November. The Chairman then introduced Gen. Stoneman, whose nomination for Governor, which was made at some length, and whose remarks were very enthusiastically received.

JOHN DAGGETT.

John Daggett, candidate for Lieutenant-Governor, when introduced, after paying a few words of praise to General Stoneman, said: It is no disparagement to the men who met and proposed General Stoneman at San Jose, to speak in these high terms of him. His opponents are his strongest admirers, because he is honest. You are all familiar with the platform adopted at San Jose. It is a platform of anti-monopoly and anti-Chinese platform. He then referred to the fight which he had engaged in before the Legislature, and received the applause of the audience by recounting the manner in which the Democrats had defeated that measure in the State Legislature, despite the pressure of an extra session brought to bear in favor of the Johnson bill.

W. W. FOOTE.

W. W. Foote, of Alameda, nominee for Railroad Commissioner for the Third District, John R. Glascock, candidate for County Jud. C. Shortall, and E. C. Marshall, candidate for Attorney-General, next evoked great enthusiasm by delivering stirring speeches which were

HON. CHARLES SUMNER,

[illegible] Congressman, who had served long and faithfully, and Congressman Cowd Hayes and a gang of their followers went to San Jose purposely to prevent his nomination, still he was elected. He did not propose to use language bitter or soft soap in speaking of the Central Pacific Railroad monopoly. It is time that some one who had never set his moustache with the soap and champagne lathed on Nob Hill went to Congress. He (Sumner) and I'm going there. I will put into the law of the land that which will make it possible for me to go to New York for $60, instead of $1200 to go across the bay for five cents, instead of fifteen.

At the conclusion of Mr. Sumner's address the audience dispersed with three cheers for General Stoneman.

During the evening the utmost order was maintained, and the hearty reception that greeted the speakers, and letters from absent candidates and endorsers of the platform and nominees, evidenced the unanimity of the Democrats in the third of the platform, not a dissenting voice being heard, but, on the contrary, hearty and frequent applause, in the spirit of the sentiments expressed by the speakers.

—Persons who purchase promises for family use, or in large quantities for the use of a club, should be careful to see that the second page of the monthly prize list of Bancroft & Co. contains a full description of the beauty and the feeling during the ninety days' period they will present in the prize-holder. Their prize book is a work of art, the text, which good sense, high, elevated and patriotic sentiment, is what attracts the attention of the reader.

THE WEEK'S NEWS

—FROM—

IRELAND.

A PARLIAMENTARY SQUABBLE.

The Repression Bill in the Commons—General News.

LONDON, July 7.—In the Commons this afternoon, during the debate on the reported Repression bill, Gladstone and the Government had take sneerings, sneers and sneers to Parliament, to urge action against secret societies.

Previous to the vote John Bright said that if the amendment was rejected the people throughout Ireland would feel that at any moment their homes could be invaded. The Irish members, unfortunately, were absent, in the full confidence that the Government would redeem its pledge. If the House was determined to make the law more severe than the Government desired, the result would be injurious to Ireland.

Sir Michael Hicks Beach accused the Government of having two policies in the Cabinet, which accusation Bright denied.

Gladstone said that, while he was reluctant to oppose the Government, he did not feel convinced by the arguments in favor of Trevelyn's amendment.

W. O. Forster said he should support the Government, as he believed the proposed amendment would satisfy the well-considered opinions of the Irish Government. When the Speaker was announced Gladstone and his colleagues were accompanied by several Irish members, and the announcement was received with a transparency was placed on the stage bearing the inscription: "Hon. Isaac Kowalski, Mr. Stoneman, The People's Choice. Democratic Club No. 48, Western Addition."

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The Secretary then read letters from Messrs. Gibson, Cox, Cornelius, G. J. Carpenter, W. P. Humphreys, Wm. Irwin and others, fully endorsing the platform and presidential nominees for the ensuing term of the Democratic Party for the year next November. The Chairman then introduced Gen. Stoneman, whose nomination for Governor, which was made at some length, and whose remarks were very enthusiastically received.

JOHN DAGGETT.

John Daggett, candidate for Lieutenant-Governor, when introduced, after paying a few words of praise to General Stoneman, said: It is no disparagement to the men who met and proposed General Stoneman at San Jose, to speak in these high terms of him. His opponents are his strongest admirers, because he is honest. You are all familiar with the platform adopted at San Jose. It is a platform of anti-monopoly and anti-Chinese platform. He then referred to the fight which he had engaged in before the Legislature, and received the applause of the audience by recounting the manner in which the Democrats had defeated that measure in the State Legislature, despite the pressure of an extra session brought to bear in favor of the Johnson bill.

W. W. FOOTE.

W. W. Foote, of Alameda, nominee for Railroad Commissioner for the Third District, John R. Glascock, candidate for County Jud. C. Shortall, and E. C. Marshall, candidate for Attorney-General, next evoked great enthusiasm by delivering stirring speeches which were

HON. CHARLES SUMNER,

[illegible] Congressman, who had served long and faithfully, and Congressman Cowd Hayes and a gang of their followers went to San Jose purposely to prevent his nomination, still he was elected. He did not propose to use language bitter or soft soap in speaking of the Central Pacific Railroad monopoly. It is time that some one who had never set his moustache with the soap and champagne lathed on Nob Hill went to Congress. He (Sumner) and I'm going there. I will put into the law of the land that which will make it possible for me to go to New York for $60, instead of $1200 to go across the bay for five cents, instead of fifteen.

At the conclusion of Mr. Sumner's address the audience dispersed with three cheers for General Stoneman.

During the evening the utmost order was maintained, and the hearty reception that greeted the speakers, and letters from absent candidates and endorsers of the platform and nominees, evidenced the unanimity of the Democrats in the third of the platform, not a dissenting voice being heard, but, on the contrary, hearty and frequent applause, in the spirit of the sentiments expressed by the speakers.

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DAVITT IN NEW YORK.

He Addresses a Great Open-Air Mass Meeting.

NEW YORK, July 8.—At a meeting of the Davitt Land League, which Davitt attended before the opening of the regular meeting, the following sentiment from Paris:

Kindly report to Davitt that Parnell, Dillon and others propose to organize committees through Ireland to raise funds to support the evicted and fight evictions. The committee's headquarters will be permanent, and will be called the Land League funds. Anxious for your approval; time pressing. Cable reply.

(Signed) EGAN.

Davitt said this telegram proved Parnell did not think he would cause a split in the party.

Nevertheless, the meeting passed by fully twenty the second people gathered in Union square, opposite the City Hall, and was opened by the member of the Irish National Land League, who read a letter from Davitt, congratulating the Irish and American Land Leagues on their determination to assist the patriots evicted under the Coercion bill, and to see that they were provided with long and hard against the Land Bill, which, he said, he had not welcomed. Their banners bore legends such as "Down with Landlords and Bailiffs," "Down with Land." At 9 o'clock Davitt arrived on the platform from the Church of the Holy Innocents, where he had been addressing a Land League meeting. Jeremiah Murphy, President of the Freight Handlers' Union, stepping to the front of the platform, announced that the meeting was open, and nominated Robert Blissert for Chairman. A Michigan land reformer, who came from the Labor Club in Davitt.

Davitt in the course of his speech said there was one sentiment in the address which gave him great pleasure, it was that the Irish Land Leaguers were fighting the cause of labor and monopoly throughout the world. The land war in Ireland, he said, can be justly called a labor movement. It is an uprising of the laborers of Ireland against the labor system of a monopoly that has confiscated the fruits of labor since that system of tenure was first introduced into Ireland, viz.: Rents not based upon labor, but rents as were the fruits of Irish absentee landlords. I have declared that in the struggle for land reform I am the friend of the people. [Cheers.] To-day we are half-way to Ireland to victory. There is no longer the distinct labor movement between the Irish and American people. The cause of American laborers is the cause of the Irish people. We are fighting for the right to build up the land, they intended from the beginning

Poetry.

(FOR THE MONITOR.)

WOULDST THOU WIN A DEATHLESS NAME?

BY REV. F. A. TREACY.

And thou wouldst win a deathless name
On battle fields where heroes meet,
And swerve in flashing fury flame,
And nor it blink with smoke and heat.
Aims! there man contends with man—
He brother—in the bloody strife.
And also sealed the kindred clan
Man struggle hard for limb and life.

In learning wouldst thou win renown,
In wisdom's ways wouldst thou be lauded,
And have thy name in light go down
To ages? Be thy wish fulfilled!
But man was made to look aloft,
His soul upon the tasks of earth
His aim are set—may sphere soft
Waft his soul back to heaven's shore.

My son for nobler souls the prayer
Were given them—to bless the Lord,
To see in Him or in souls, or inner,
For He will be thy rich reward!
His sacred Heart are yearns for thee,
He looks on thee with kindly smile
O serve thy Master faithfully
Avoiding crime and hate, and guile.

Literary Miscellany.

Nellie's Secret.

BY MRS. E. BURKE COLLINS.

"For love will fly out of the window
When poverty comes in at the door."

"Do you mean it, Nellie?"

John Walsingham's handsome face wore a troubled look, as he asked the question, pausing, meanwhile, on the threshold of his neat little home cosily nestled in the side hill day's work in the dingy little law office, down town.

Nellie Walsingham, his brown eyed little wife, of six months' standing, glanced up into his face as she paused in her work of removing the breakfast dishes from the round table, and burst into a merry, ringing laugh which did one good to hear.

"Yes foolish boy!" she cried burying her face in shade to chase away his anxious look with the kiss which she bestowed upon him, "do you think that I could mean it? No indeed, And I will never sing that song again, if it distresses you. It is a cruel, unkind song, anyway, and certainly not applicable to us.

"Heaven forbid!" cried the young man, drawing his pretty wife closer to his heart; "for oh, Nellie dear, I have been troubling myself greatly for fear you may have repented marrying a poor man, and—"

"Hush!" she interrupted, a little hand upon her husband's lips. "Don't say that, John! Don't even think of such a dreadful thing again, when you know, my darling, that you are all I have in this wide world, and not all the treasures on this earth could compensate your loss. No, dear, I married you for yourself, and not for wealth or position; and I have only one regret, and that is my disappointment from my family. But I pray for it to be as it is, rather than give you up. That I never shall do so long as we both shall live."

He stooped and kissed her fondly, his eyes full of tender love, which were no longer his anxious, troubled.

"God bless you my wife!" he muttered, and there was a gleam of heart emotion in his dark eye as he turned from her present.

He hurried away down the pretty gravel walk, Nellie's eyes following him fondly.

For a few moments Nellie Walsingham stood her ground, with folded arms, gently retracting form; then a smile rippled on her red lips.

"Dear old John!" she said softly and tenderly, "he does not know that I am trying to help him. He does not know that I am turning my musical education to account, and have already earned half a dozen music scholars. He only thinks I am too school discover my secret in some way, and I do so want to surprise him.

She turned to her homely task of washing up the breakfast dishes humming gaily and warbling the beautiful words of the "Benediction."

"May God bless thee, my beloved—

"May God bless thee."

When everything was done—the dishes carefully arranged in the airy little pantry, the house swept and dusted, and all little tasks completed, and the vases filled with fresh flowers, Nellie arrayed herself in her very prettiest suit of grey cashmere and left the house.

It had been a long scheme of hers to surprise her husband with a musical evening and unexpected by her husband. She wanted to surprise him on the birthday morning—it was not far distant now—and laying in his hands a neat little roll of bills, "of

"Here, John! is my contribution toward the general fund." Take it and get that nice suit of clothes, so long coveted; then there will be money left for your wife to buy the pens and that bonnet will be off your mind."

With this new ambition in her heart, Nellie had decided to apply for a few musical scholars, and had met with decided success.

Her marriage with John Walsingham had furnished a subject for nine-days' wonder—half-pent before. Everybody knew her family, and had warned against her foolish wishes; but even they could not deny that John was good, and honest, and respectable, and only looked vexed, the little cottage in which they now resided hemmed in by the little girls, and the children of the lady who lived next door to her—the sister of Lionel Hurst's wife.

The cloud vanished from John Walsingham's brow.

"Is Lionel married?" he cried. "I did not know it, Nellie!"

"Why, he was married while he was abroad, a year before we were married quietly at home."

"John Walsingham thoroughly humbled and ashamed of himself, drew Nellie into his bosom and poured out to Nellie the whole story, and how wrong and culpable he had been.

But, thank God! the shadows were all gone now, and never again while he lived was John Walsingham base enough to stoop to such meanness.

It was a hard lesson, for he had suffered cruelly, but it left a deathless impression on his soul, and he ever to all husbands and wives is to "have no secrets from each other."

—A boy died in Philadelphia of hydrophobia. He was dead to struggles a bit of froth from his lips flew into his father's eyes. The father was bitten in the cheek, and he imagined he had become inoculated with the disease. He felt all the symptoms, gave the peculiar cough resembling barks, and writhed in agony. A physician assured him that hydrophobia could not possibly have developed in a few hours, nor from such a cause, but that made no difference. Powerful doses of chloral were required to quiet him, and he was left raving frenzy by the violence of the attack.

stammered; "and I am going to Mrs. Hurst's on a little business."

Now it happened, unfortunately for Nellie Walsingham, that the husband of the lady mentioned was possessed of a brother—Lionel Hurst, by name—a tall, handsome young man, who had once simply adored Nellie, and Aunt Marshlands knew it. She bowed stiffly and passed on, leaving Nellie to proceed to Mrs. Hurst's.

"Curious!" mused the spinster, who had never had a love affair in her life and was always scenting trouble where it did not exist. "What in the world can Nellie be visiting at Mrs. Hurst's for, and that Lionel there, too! I never did believe in Nellie. She was too vain; and then she married that John Walsingham as poor as Job's turkey! Now, what can she be going to Mrs. Hurst's for, if it is not to see Lionel! I declare I believe it is my duty to tell John! Not that I care anything in particular for him, but duty is duty, and I never shirk from duty."

So the scandalized spinster proceeded straight to John's office and to the mysterious privacy of the "consulting" room.

"John," began the old mischief-maker at once, "I have called on a little matter which I feel it my duty to attend to."

All sorts of possibilities flashed into John's mind. Had she come to preach him a sermon and present him with a tract, as she had done before.

"What is it Miss Marshlands?" he asked courteously.

"Well?"

The lady deposited her parasol upon an adjacent desk, and sat down, built upright, in a chair.

"I thought," she when on, "that it was no more than right to ask you a question. Do you know where Nellie is this morning?"

John smiled.

"Guess of a slim little figure in a neat linen Gabrielle, with spotless collar and cuffs, with curls inclined to jump into a rebellious mass behind the little ears, busily engaged in her simple avocations, confronted him.

"Why, yes," he responded smiling in spite of himself. "Nellie is at home, Miss Marshlands. I left her washing breakfast dishes."

"Little you know about it," cried the spinster with a distinctful sniff. "I just met her going to Mrs. Hurst's to see Lionel. I saw him waiting at the gate for her, and I thought—here she hesitated, awed by the enormous enormity of John's face, just as she turned the corner of the street where her pupils resided, she beheld coming towards her the tall, portly form of her maiden aunt, Miss Marshlands.

Aunt Marshlands! exclaimed Nellie, aste ever, "how very unfortunate! What ever brings Aunt Marshlands out here! I wonder! She often comes to ask me a lesson and questions; and if I tell her what my errand is there, she will be sure to go home to tell John and that will end all my carefully planned surprise. Besides, she will never rest until she has informed papa, and they will consider that John is forcing me to work for either! Oh, dear! I wish I had thought of it!"

Miss Marshlands was very near. There was no possible chance to beat a retreat. Nellie sighed wearily, and nerved herself for the inevitable.

"Good morning, Nellie," said her aunt, assuming before her, half form drawn up to a genuflex.

"How do you do?" she continued, sweetly "and where are you going, my dear? Nellie thought of the wolf in Red Riding Hood as she paused to answer the question.

"Quite well thank you auntie," she

CHINESE CRUELTY.

Fearful Sufferings of a Catholic Priest

While private here in America can praise the duties of their ministry without let or hindrance, we are sometimes apt to forget what our brethren are suffering in distant climes for their faith and religion. Letters have just been received from a lady missionary in China, which remind our readers of the days of Nero or Diocletian for anything else. We will make an extract from the first letter addressed to Mgr. Chausse by the Rev. Father Bergeon.

"Stripped of my garments, I am in the hands of the executioner, who is preparing to put me to death. I have become the wheel of Christ; God be praised! My chapel is burnt, my Christian robbed, the ministers of the altar scattered. Some want to burn me, others to cast me into the river, others to behead me. I have nothing left in the world; my whole body is but one vast wound, but one great sore, and my thoughts are drawn to dwell upon the tenth station of the way of the cross. I have but one chance. I will beg the favor of being executed at Yoo-hang, where dwells a mandarin who may possibly save my life," etc.

The second letter, which reached the Bishop a day or two after, contains the following:

"I was dead and behold I live.

I arrived at Kwang-tong-wen out, my body all torn and bruised, in company with the mandarin who saved my life. Oh! what agony to find herself all naked in the presence of a numerous assembly! Even almost all my hair was torn out; so that all I have in the world now I owe to the charity of the public. Father Tchong, thinking I had been martyred, hastened here to secure my remains."

In a third letter, written somewhat later, Father Bergeon gives a more detailed account of what he suffered. We will, however, spare our readers the details.

"A dozen men, or rather wild beasts, threw themselves upon me, dragging me from my hand and board, and the clothes from my body, which they began to divide among their various parts. I was then suspended by what hair was yet left me, and then pounded on to the village gate to be beheaded. My naked body was one mass of blood and mud, and my members black from repeated blows. Having arrived at the gate, they paused to discuss the particular kind of death I was to undergo. Many sought to have me burnt alive, but those in favor of decapitation prevailed, so I was compelled to kneel down and to wait in huge my hands tied behind my back. Nothing was left me although to move my block, while they prepared the fatal knife. And in future, madam, I advise you to attend to you own business—to the exclusion of mine."

"Hush!" cried the spinster, drawing form drawn up to its full proportions.

"I see you think of such a dreadful thing again, when you know, my darling, that you are all I have in this wide world, and not all the treasures on this earth could compensate your loss. No, dear, I married you for yourself, and not for wealth or position; and I have only one regret, and that is my disappointment from my family. But I pray for it to be as it is, rather than give you up. That I never shall do so long as we both shall live."

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The Smuggler of Innisheen and the Cantire Sailors.

Captain Willoughby was the commander of a fine little cutter which cruised, chiefly, from Lough Swilley, round the coast of Innisheen, in the county of Donegal, on the northern shore of Ireland. Innisheen, Head, as it is now called, is not forty miles distant from Cantire, and was once the kingdom of O'Donnyl. There was always a great connection between the Celtic population of these two places; and, just as Cantire, although a peninsula, was accounted an island, and reckoned among the Hebrides on southern isles that gave the title to the Bishopric of Sodor and Man, so also that old kingdom of Innisheen was account. An island, although it was really a peninsula; for the two lochs that bound it on the east and west are nearly thirty miles in length, and at their southerly extremity, are within a few miles of each other. Thus, Innisheen had a seaboard as extensive as that of Cantire; and perhaps from this fact, its inhabitants were exceedingly rigorous in carrying on the trade of illicit distillation. It was to prevent the smuggling traffic that Captain Willoughby's cutter was stationed off that part of the Irish coast; and, as he had a preference for Cumpbelian sailors, he had his little vessel entirely manned by them. Yet, as the sailors were not commissioned to make a prize of smuggled goods, they did not priately seek to interfere with the contraband manufacture of whisky or to annoy the smugglers in any way, although they were occasionally called upon to accompany their officers and to defend them when attacked.

One day, when Captain Willoughby's Cantire sailors were lying off Innisheen, they were ordered to row ashore to go ashore with the officers in order to make a boarch. They did so, and, on entering a lone lochan, they found a man very busy distilling whisky.

"Ho, ho!" says the Irishman, "coms in, my Scotch boys! faiks, ye have caught me very nasty at my work, and if the revenue rials will belong to ye, my boys: all the whisky will be still, and the worms, bad, and tall, it'll all be yours, my boys. Sure, my dear Scotch boys! I'm running the precious stuff, and it would be a shame and a wickedness to destroy it. And so, my dear boys, if ye'll just for a little while sit till the whisky is distilled then yell have all the spirit, and the materials as well; and I will have them all retained for me to go, and ready prepared for ye to take away. And now, my dear Scotch boys, business is business, all the world over; but why should it stop us from enjoying ourselves while we are able? So, instead of spilling the precious stuff, which would be a wicked thing to do, I would advise ye to make yourselves comfortable until the whisky is ready. And there are skin seats for ye, my dear boys, where yo can sit at ease and watch me at work; and I'll teach ye all the secrets of my trade for pastime while waiting for the whisky to ripe. Sure, here's some employment for ye, my dear Scotch boys; so let us be happy while we may, and the business shall be business all the same."

Upon this invitation, the officers were greatly amused with the man; but, as they were not indifferent to a drop of whisky after their walk, they sat down, and gave their soldiers permission to do the same, while the Innisheen man very politely set before them a large bottle of whisky, and gave each of them "a refreshment." Very soon, they relished it so well that they sat drank and made merry, while he went on with his distilling, singing, and talking, and laughing, and cracking his jokes, and telling them queer anecdotes. At last, he said, jocularly, "Now, my Scotch lads, outside of the door, and he did the same with all the other seaside.

"Now, my dear Scotch boys," he said, "I've shown you how to make whisky, and taught ye all my secrets, and I'll show ye the thing. So let us part good friends, and shake hands before I go out of the door, or the bumper at parting.

So they had their parting glass in a very friendly way; and when the Cantire sailors went outside, neither whisky nor still could be seen. "Where are the materials gone to?" they asked.

"Well, my dear Scotch boys, there is more than one way," said the Irishman smiling. "I put them all there; and, if they are not there now, why then, my dear Scotch boys, they must have been spirited away by the little fairies."

By the little folks, he meant the fairies: but, in reality, they were the man's own children, who he had trained ready for the emergency. And, as the Cantire sailors could not have found out the secret of our fairies, they had to go away without them and confess that the Innisheen fairies had got the better of them.

Glass Eyes.

Quite a business is done in glass eyes. From the leading dealer in the West, a firm which makes solid glass eyes for the trade, it is learned that there are as many as a thousand wearers of them in Chicago, and that from 600 to 800 eyes are sold there every year. The best eyes are made at Urf, in Germany, the manufacture extending for that place on account of the occurrence there of fine silicon and other minerals needed in the business. The German eyes are shaped like corneas, and are made of a material which is a little softer than that used in France. At Urf are made also vast quantities of eyes for taxidermists in mounting birds, animals, and other natural history specimens, besides a vast quantity of glass marbles, known to boys as agates. The artificial eye is a delicate shell or cone, very light and thin and concave so as to fit over what is left of the eyeball. The shell is cut from a hollow ball or bubble of glass, the iris is blown in, and then the whole is delicately decorated. The trade in Chicago has undergone a curious change. Twenty years ago there were sold many more dark eyes than light, but now the proportion of sale of dark eyes has been perceptibly dying out. Few people all are light now, and twenty light to one dark. In Boston the percentage is even larger, about thirty-five blue or light eyes to one brown, while on the other hand in New Orleans, fifty brown or dark eyes, whose colour is thought by the change of color in Chicago, of courses, fashion has nothing to do with it. No one has yet deceived that question satisfactorily.

The Date of the Crucifixion.

A correspondent of the Liverpool *Catholic Times* says:

"Referring to the letter signed "M. B." a year issue of 28th ult., I should like to call the attention of your readers to the following extracts from a MS. work, the name have had for some years:

"Here Kalb, the German 'seraut, in a work recently published, shows that there was a total eclipse of the moon concomitantly with the Crucifixion, which occurred when Julius Cesar was assassinated—in the 15th of March, B. C. 44. He has also calculated the Jewish calendar to A. D. 31, and the result of his researches fully confirm the facts recorded by the Evangelists of the wonderful physical events that accompanied the Crucifixion. Astronomical calculations prove, without a shadow of doubt, that on the 15th of the Jewish month Nisan (April 6th,) there was a total eclipse of the sun, which was accompanied in all probability by the earthquake; when the veil of the Temple was rent from the top to the bottom, and the earth did quake and the rock rent." *Matthew xxvii.* 51. While St. Luke describes the eclipse in these words:—And it was the sixth hour (noon,) and there was darkness over all the land till the ninth hour (three o'clock p.m.), and the sun was darkened." *Luke xxiii.* 44.

"This mode of reckoning corresponds perfectly with the result of another calculation our author made by reckoning backward from the great eclipse of 1842, allowing for the difference the old and new style, which also gives April 6th as the date of the new moon in the year A. D. 31. As the vernal equinox of that year fell on March 25th, and the Jews always fixed Sabbath and celebrated their Frih Passch, or the Feast of the Passover, on the following new moon, it is clear April 6th was identical with Nisan 15 of the Jewish calendar, which, moreover, was on Friday, the Parasceve, or day of preparation for the Sabbath, and the sprung with Hebrew Talmud. Thus by the united testimony of astronomy, archæology, tradition and biblical history, there can be but little doubt that the date of the Crucifixion was April 6th, A. D. 31. I am, etc.,

"A DUBLIN READER.

A Useful Sign in France.

In France every small town has its mayor and its municipal council. Until within the last six months, the mayors of all the larger towns used to be appointed by the Government. Directly the present ministry came into office, four months ago, its home secretary, M. Goblet, brought in a bill for the election of all mayors by the municipal council, and this bill has now become law. The consequence has been in a somewhat inconvenient character, as we gather from a lamentation to which a French paper—the *Patriot de l'Ouest*—gives the expression. Only fancy! in as many as 256 places, chiefly in Brittany, the Radical mayors have been turned out and Catholics put in their places; and what is more, in some of those same places the Catholic mayors have been deprived of religion to the school boards. The cry of derision of the paper referred to is truly heartrending. It remains to be the admiration of our readers: "The snake of clericalism, which was thought to have been killed, lives and grows back stretched. Ultramontanes are appointed chief mayors, and clerical priests are sent back to the school from which they had been successfully turned out. What is to become of the next municipal elections, if clericalism triumphs and Republicanism gives place to it? It is evidently a crusade to find the native hue of Radical resolution thus sicklied o'er with the pale cast, not of thought, but of fear. If the Radicals of France will but pull together, there is nothing but what the apprehensions of the Radical paper may be verified.

SNORING.

Some Stories Told for the Amusement of our Readers.

It was in a Baltimore and Ohio sleeper on a train for New York last night. (Sunday night) and they had in the aid of an ink bottle. In the sleeping car people slept. Or tried to.

Some of them slept, like Christian men and women, peacefully and sweetly and quietly.

Others slept like brass bands, malignantly, hideously, fiendishly, as though it was their mission to keep everybody else awake. Of these, the man in lower number three was the "bass." When it came to a square snore with variations, you wanted to count your three" in, with a full hand and a pocket full of rocks.

We never heard anything snore like him. It was the most systematic snoring that was done, even on one of those Congressmen's days. Regular as the ticking of a clock, he snored and snored and snored, and snored, and snored,

THE MONITOR.
TWENTY-FOUR YEARS OF PUBLICATION
WEDNESDAY, JULY 19, 1882.

The Massacre of St. Bartholomew.

The sectarian press has the persistent perseverance of the devil in reiterating stale calumnies against the Catholic Church for the sole purpose of propagating prejudice in the minds of the present generation, and thus engendering hate against the Church of Christ. This fact was forcibly brought out last week in the columns of the *California Christian Advocate*, wherein we find the usual fabulous account of the massacre of St. Bartholomew, a historical question which has been perverted into a calumny against the Papacy by designing and disreputable Protestant writers, upon the principle that a falsehood persistently adhered to will pass for truth in course of time.

The occasion which gives rise to the *Advocate's* criticism upon the massacre of St. Bartholomew, is the contemplated erection of a monument in France to Admiral Coligny, whom the *Advocate* pours forth its vituperation upon the Admiral, and then pitches into Popery after this fashion:

"France commemorates the pure life and heroic death of Admiral Coligny, leader of the Huguenots, and the first martyr of the great massacre of Sunday, August 24, 1572, in which 100,000 true Christians were destroyed by order of the vile and corrupt King Charles IX., at the instigation of his infamous mother, Catharine de Medici. At the joyful news of this massacre of Protestants, Rome was greatly excited. The Pope gave public thanks, the Cardinals wore new, the guns of St. Angelo were fired, and the whole papal court was thrown into transports of joy."

In order that Catholic readers may have a thorough understanding of the truth regarding the massacre of St. Bartholomew, we intend going over the whole ground as far as we can up the columns which this very anti-Christian *Advocate* has publicly dismembered.

The massacre took place three hundred and ten years ago, when Charles IX. reigned in France, and it has been made a hobby of hate by all the ignorant and vicious writers who have contributed to the pages of the "Encyclopedia" from that day to that. Such an eminent historian as Grotius, however, is never consulted by these hackney writers, who do not desire that historical truth should expose their venal falsehood, because they desire to keep alive the fire of prejudice by branding the minds of their victims from the vicious mouths of corrupt-minded, unscrupulous writers antagonistic to the Church.

The plain truth revealed by history is this: The Calvinists in France, just like their co-religionists in Scotland, were a bloodthirsty, persecuting sect; they desired to make Calvinism the national religion, and for this purpose they plotted the murder of the French King and his mother, during the festivities which were to accompany the marriage of the King of Navarre with Margaret, the sister of Charles IX. But, to accompany the death of the monarch was high treason, punishable with death, they determined to make Admiral Coligny and his fellow-conspirators the victims. Accordingly, orders were given by Charles IX. that they should be massacred. Here are his words on that unfortunate occasion:

"Since you think it proper to kill the Admiral, let it be; but also let all the Huguenots in France perish with him, that there may not be one left in France to reproach me with his death; give the order at once!"

The soldiers were accordingly let loose, and the massacre followed. The *Advocate* states the number killed as 100,000, but, as usual with all evangelical errorists, it tells about ninety per cent. of falsehood to ten per cent. of truth. La Popelinière, a French writer unquestionably beyond all suspicion of dishonesty, speaks of one thousand as having been massacred in Paris, and says that the number killed in the other cities was quite small. In the *Martyrology of the Huguenots* (published in 1581, nine years after the occurrence, and received with entire satisfaction by the Calvinistic Churches), the number is given as 16,150, after explicitly rejecting the common report that 30,000 had perished. When, however, the names of the victims were counted up, it was found that they number but seven hundred and eighty-six.

It must be borne in mind, also, in mitigation of this massacre, that the Protestants had previously massacred a vast number of Catholics in France. Marshal Montgomery, for instance, caused 3,000 Catholics to be massacred at Orthez. It is also a well-established fact that nearly three hundred monks were either murdered, thrown down into deep wells, or buried alive by these same brutal and blood-thirsty Calvinists, who, not content with slaughtering the people and killing the priests, but they also destroyed nearly fifty magnificent cathedrals, and five hundred Catholic churches were destroyed by these demons in their diabolical efforts to root out the Cross of Christ from the soil of France.

When the news of the massacre of the Calvinists reached Rome, it was reported at the Vatican to Pope Gregory that the King of France had just escaped a fearful conspiracy against his life. A French Cardinal, then in Rome, asked permission of the Pontiff to offer up thanksgiving to God for the preservation of the life of his sovereign, which permission the Pope cheerfully granted, and *Te Deum* was sung in the conclave of the cardinals; but when, in the course of time, the whole truth was learned by the Pope, he at once issued a Bull, condemning in the severest terms the horrible massacre.

These facts, therefore, completely demolish the fanatical fiction published by the *Advocate*, and prove that the Catholic Church had no more connection with the massacre of St. Bartholomew than it had with the massacre of Glencoe, or the massacre of Wexford, when Cromwell's cruel soldiers disembowelled the hundreds of Catholic women who were praying to God for succor as they knelt around the public cross in the market place.

Nor did the Pope give public thanks, as the *Advocate* viciously says; nor were the guns of St. Angelo fired; nor was the whole papal court (with a little jug to show its Protestant prejudice,) "thrown into transports of joy." All this rubbish is the result of that beautiful bigotry which the *Advocate* is endeavoring to keep alive, but which the Morrison is determined to squelch every time the sectarian scribes attempt to belime the Catholic Church with their venomous slobber.

The "Ignorant" Irish.

The Protestant press never tires of telling untruths regarding the Catholic Church, and not the least among the falsehoods they so frequently fulminate may be classed the indictment which declares that "the Catholic Church is opposed to education," while the fact is that the very people who make use of this calumny cannot turn their eyes in any direction of the horizon without resting on them upon the cupola of some Catholic school house that has been built by Catholic donations, that is supported by Catholic pupils, and out of which the State annually wrings its quota of taxation, just as if education was a luxury which Catholics should not indulge in without paying dearly for the privilege.

Whenever such sectarian enemies of the Catholic Church are beaten in argument upon this point, and they begin to realize the fact that nearly all great men through all ages of Christianity were Catholics, they then resort to their last argument by saying: "Look at the Irish—they are nearly all Catholics—yet you must admit that they are ignorant!" Here, again, our enemies evince their ignorance, because a sightless man should not be blamed for being blind if his enemy has put his eyes out, and, in this manner, any "ignorance" attributable to the Irish people is due entirely to the penal laws passed by England, wherein it was declared a crime to teach the children even in the rudimentary branches of education. But even in this respect the Irish people in the present day are different from past generations, and, thanks to the Irish Bishops, there are few countries in the world better supplied with schools than Ireland. And that children attend them is attested by the fact proved from statistics that at this period Ireland is sending more children to school—according to population—than any other country, the United States not excepted!

This may appear almost incredible, even to our own readers, but the figures which we append prove the truth of our assertions. The population of Ireland is at present about five millions and a half, out of which there are 1,022,000 children attending school, being more than one-fifth of the entire population. This is an educational fact without a parallel, and when we take into consideration that a large portion of a large part of the Irish people, it redounds all the more to their credit that, amidst all their privations, they appreciate the blessings of Christian education.

Hereafter, then, we hope the bigoted bodies who hate them will refrain from prefixing the word "ignorant" to the cognomen Irish, as we have shown that they are very likely in the future to show a greater percentage of educated people, according to population, than any other nationality in the world.

Here, in the United States, some of the ripest scholars and the most erudite students are men of Irish extraction, and when it is brought into competition with other nationalities the Celtic intellect invariably proves its strength and brilliancy. This fact was forcibly illustrated during the recent examinations at Harvard University, one of the highest educational institutions in the land, where, at the latest Commencement exercises, that time-honored University conferred degrees upon the following Irish-Americans:

DOCTOR OF LAWS [LL.D.].
Hon. Charles O'Conor, New York.

DOCTOR OF MEDICINE [M. D].
Thomas Addis Emmet, New York.
Benedict Donovan.
Stephen Lawrence Gallagher.
Thomas Joseph Lawler.
Herbert Wilson McLaughlin, A. B.
John Gavin Morris, A. B.
William Francis Norris.
Andrew Francis Shea.
John Francis Sullivan.
Henry Lee Swasey.

BACHELOR OF LAWS [LL. B.].
Philip Edward Brady.
Frank Burke.
Edward Francis Johnson, A. B.
Thomas Minnehan, A. B.
James Byrne, A. B. (cum laude).

MASTER OF ARTS [A. M.]
John Newton Johnson, A. B.

BACHELOR OF ARTS [A. B].
Gaston Edward Nagle.
Joseph Gilloly.
James William Brown.
David Chatterdone Garrett.
Henry Francis Hyde.
Walter Lyman Kittredge.
Edward Valentine McDonald.
Clifton Hodges Mills.
William Thomas McKeon.
William Henry McKendry.

These names prove that the enviable distinction which Ireland once enjoyed as the land of saints and scholars has not been forfeited by reason of the emigration or exiled. A few years ago, when a portion of the Fenians in many of literary brightness which once burned so purely in Ireland may again be rekindled under the fag of this free Republic whose literary character will be well retained by its children of Irish-American birth.

"My son," said a Christian father "when you were born everyone around smiled and seemed happy, you alone were in tears. Try to lead such a life that when you die you may be filled with joy and peace, and all those who know you may sincerely lament your departure from the world."

—When Sergeant Shee, for some years M. P. for Kilkenny, was appointed Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, some twenty years ago, there was rather an angry opposition from Protestant protest, as he was the first Roman Catholic placed on the English bench since the reformation. Recently two Roman Catholics, Matthew and Daly, have been raised to the bench, with public approbation.

Save the Children.

"Suffer the little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not. For of such is the Kingdom of God."—*Mark x. 14.*

Now that Catholic schools are about to open in every portion of the coast, these words of our Blessed Redeemer become invested with additional importance to Catholic parents, and we beg of them, as they cherish their own and their children's salvation, to hearken to the counsel given by the Son of God, and to send their children to schools where God is ever present, where His holy name is invoked in prayer, and where the children and teachers who are assembled there in prayer do not feel as in the midst of them. Catholic parents are simply and merely the temporary custodians of their children. Parents and children alike must die, and it is the solemn duty of every Catholic parent to restore the souls of their children to God as pure and unsullied as when they received them from the baptismal font of the Catholic Church. Parents can only perform this duty by sending their children to Catholic schools. It can never be done through any other agency; hence, the only way to save the souls of Catholic children is to have them instructed thoroughly and constantly by conscientious Catholic teachers whose sole vocation is to elevate, enlighten and purify those who are placed under their charge.

Italian Insults to the Pope.

At a recent consistory Pope Leo XIII. declared that "the position of the Church in Italy was becoming worse than ever, and the tone of the Roman press countenanced by the Italian Government gives full encouragement to these sad expressions of the Holy Father. The foulest insults are flung at the Church through the columns of newspapers antagonistic to all religion, and the most ribald insults are cast at Catholics on account of their fidelity to their faith. Alluding to the death of the immoral and infidel Garibaldi, the *Lapa della Democrazia* writes: "If the Vatican has not heard and understood that in the Garibaldian procession there was seen the funeral of the Papacy, it will see and understand it in a short time. This expression of hate was rather too much even for the Italian Tazzi, the acerrimus defamier of Pius IX., during a lecture recently delivered in Rome on Garibaldi, wherein that infamous brawler told his hearers that

"He himself did not believe in God, but if he did, he would be inclined to believe in Garibaldi as a messenger from heaven invested with all divine grandeur. Garibaldi was a hero who ennobled humanity. Italy, who has mourning for Garibaldi was over, should destroy the Vatican, and vomit forth the Pope and his black satellites. The fugitives should find no refuge anywhere. He would answer for France, a country which never would receive those whom Italy vomited forth. In this manner, Italy would only fulfil a sacred duty, that of ensuring the last will and testament of Garibaldi."

From the foregoing extract Catholics can form some idea of the amount of Christian charity possessed by the anti-Catholic element in Italy; but what make the matter worse is that all this insulting opposition to the Church is permitted by a Government which professes to respect the legal compact known as the Papal Guarantees, but which have never been observed in the least by the swindling, cowardly Italian Government, because it stands in dread of the stiletto of the revolutionary faction of its own people. Pius IX. was a prisoner long before his happy death, his successor is a prisoner still, and it would seem as if the enemies of the Papacy meant to keep the Pontiff in that position until the people were goaded to rebellion, when some excuse would be framed for raising a revolution against religion, and then the doom of the present Pontiff would be martyrdom, by poison—because it must be very evident to every reflecting mind that the pusillanimous Government which is too weak to prevent the indignities perpetrated against the sides of Pius IX. a year ago, is in no condition to cope with a mob of assassins when they safely forth bent on the destruction of a Pontiff whose downfall has been the theme of a thousand infidel presses throughout Europe for many years past.

Look at the question in any light we may, there is no disguising the fact that there is an element in Italy which is prepared to assault the Vatican, to break down its doors, and to drag the occupant of the sacred Pontiff through the streets of Rome. Meanwhile the Italian authorities would be too cowardly to interfere, and when the brutal deed was consummated the foul stain would be covered up under the convenient cloak of European diplomacy.

The Land League Convention.

We publish this week the proceedings of the Land League Convention held last week in Oakland, and we regret to find that it was not as numerously attended as the Convention held last year. It is a lamentable fact, also, that many of the Branches have become disorganized and a general apathy seems to have come over the enthusiastic spirit formerly manifested among the patriotic element of the Irish people. This is not the way to right the wrongs of Ireland. We must persevere as patriots if we desire to see Ireland disenthralled. Already the Land League has half achieved Irish independence, and is hath now is to lose the great good it has already accomplished. We hope, therefore, the old enthusiastic spirit, so natural to the Celtic race, will be revived in California, that those patriotic offices will be immediately filled to keep up the status of the Land League, that generous contributions may continue to flow into the funds, so that should any emergency arise in the near future the Irish people may be thoroughly organized to effect a settlement of the difficult question which was never yet satisfactorily settled, and which will be assuredly effected if the Land League preserves its organization and perseveres in its legitimate course.

DEVOTION TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

THE SORROWS OF MARY—FOURTH DOLOR.

[Translated for the Monitor from the French "La Vrai.]

The first three Dolors of Mary occurred in the infancy of Jesus, and the last four during his Passion. These three were historical of already twenty years between the third and the fourth Dolor (from the twelfth to the thirty-third year of Jesus.) But we are not to suppose or assert that Mary had nothing to suffer all this time. The meditation we have given on the first Dolor has fully enlightened us on this point. Even the tranquil habitation of Nazareth Mary was the Mother of Sorrows. To live in the midst of the world, surrounded by a perfidious people, and of the whole human race, was for her immeasurable Heart a terrible torture, and so much the more so, as her Divine Son, (she knew it well,) was to be the bloody victim of this universal persecution. In her domestic solitude, disembodied Noah, who continued to build the ark whilst all around him men were dancing on the ruins of the world; there was the difference, however, between Noah and Mary: he formed his ark of wood and made the doors of wood, whilst she built the ark of the divine flesh of Jesus whose holy openings were to be one day His numerous and gaping wounds. She never tried Abraham, who prepared his only son for immolation: there is also a difference between Abraham and Mary; for, in the solemn preparation for his sacrifice lasted only some hours, whereas here continued for many long years the period, however, between the third and the fourth Dolor was, relatively, a season of calm and repose. It is in comparison with the sorrows of sorrow that burst upon the Holy Virgin during the passion of our Lord. Conformably to the practice of the Church, we will divide these new sufferings into four principal ones, the first of which is called, "the Meeting of our Lord by His Blessed Mother as He was carrying His Cross." The Evangelists do not mention it, but tradition and private revelations fully make up for their silence on this point.

No sooner had the sentence of death been pronounced on the God-Man by the Pharisees of Judea than the streets of Jerusalem began to resound with the noise of the preparations necessary for the terrible execution. Then it was that Mary went forth from her quiet abode in order to accompany her Son to the place of torture. On a former occasion, when her Son enjoyed a triumphal entry into Jerusalem, she humbly approached herself to her loved parent; but now that her Son is about to be led to death, she will brave the public gaze, and confront all dangers. What must not have been the anguish and torture of the Mother at the moment when her only Son, the love and joy of her heart, was being condemned to death? Will she have courage enough, now that she bears, from the most accabled part of her habitation, the noise of the drums commingled with the shouts and malediction of the pour face, to rise, go out and witness the execution of her adorable Son? Can human strength be ex, ed to go that distance? Let us call to mind the condition of poor Hagar, in her hour what is Holy Scriptures say of her. When that unfortunate Mother saw that her little Ismael was about to die of thirst in the Desert, she placed him near the trunk of a tree, and then withdrew herself a distance of a stone's throw from him, in order that she might not see the fruit of her womb perish. But very different from Hagar's conduct is that of Mary, thanks to the grace of God. Mary, in her maternal tenderness for us. She goes out then from her retreat accompanied by St. John and Mary Magdalen. The streets are crowded with people who, like the waves of a tempestuous sea, move more impetuously to the mountain of Calvary. The disciple whom Jesus love conducts the poor Mother through that dense crowd to the place of the Crucifixion, lest perhaps, in her agonizing faintness, she should fall to the ground, and be trampled upon by the crowd. Lastly, the first part of the journey, the trip through this end of the route proved to be delightful, as the streets were in excellent condition and the fresh morning air was laden with the perfumes of the odoriferous eucalyptus. Arriving at Mission San José we found the congregation assembled in the church listening to a sermon in the Spanish language, which we could not understand

Farm and Home.

Not a Modern Romance.

PORANA—My dear, I must question business again to-night.

Reuben—My dear, you didn't find it necessary to go away from me on business almost every night before we were married.

P.—No, my dear, but my business then was to marry you.

R.—And you helped my company than!

P.—I did, my dear. I wasn't sure of you as I am now, my dear.

R.—Well, you are candid enough at any rate.

P.—I am, my dear; let us be honest with each other. You see we've talked each other out. You know me all through and I know you.

R.—And home is a dull place, I suppose. And I'm not as interesting as before you married me.

P.—You put the case disagreeably plain, my dear. There is no need of serving up the truth raw in that fashion. But that's the size of it when you take the trimmings off.

R.—Very well, my dear, I'm going out, too. I may be out till two A. M.; possibly till three.

P.—Where—where are you going, my dear?

R.—To see a person on business.

P.—A person, a man or a woman? But it's a woman, of course. And why so late?

R.—It's a person, my dear. And it's business. Business is business, you know.

P.—But a respectable woman has no business to be out with a person at such an hour. Above all, a wife.

R.—And why a wife any less than a husband, my dear?

P.—Because—because it ain't the thing, you know. A man's business keeps him out late. At least some men's business does.

R.—And honest men mine does, my dear. Same for the gander is same for the goose, my dear. You were interesting before I married you. But now we know each other all through, you know. We see too much of each other. Same for the gander ought to be the goose's sauce, hadn't it, my dear? Same principle. Good bye. I'm off for premier salds and partures never.

P.—No you don't, my dear.

R.—Yes I do.

P.—Yes go out of that door and you don't come in again, my dear.

R.—I don't want to, my dear.

P.—What!

R.—I don't want to, my dear, I've got a thousand dollars of my own, and if my door is locked when I return I shall hire a house of my own and look you out, my dear. Same for the gander is same for the goose.

P.—O come now, my dear, this is all nonsense. You won't do any such thing. Come, be sensible now.

R.—I am sensible, my dear. In fact, I've just got possession of my senses, as Mr. French says. I can do it and I will. You know my will enough for that, don't you, my dear?

P.—My dear, I think I won't go out tonight.

R.—Neither will I, my dear.—*Graphic.*

A Reform in Educating Catholic Girls.

In the report of the Irish Catholic Colonisation Society it is announced that Bishop O'Connor will establish a school in one of the colonies, to be under the care of the Sisters of Mercy, where the girls will be taught to cook and to make their own clothes. This is a move in the direction of making the school practical. The Catholic school ought to be, first, thoroughly Catholic; second, thoroughly practical. The school that teaches girls best how to help their mothers is a praiseworthy school. The girl that can "board" Alaska with public-school inability, but who can not sew a button on her own frock, and who scorns to mend her little brother's trousers is too common. The supply of this kind of girls is greater than the demand. There are too many of her. Mothers ought to teach their girls at home. They do not because it is easier to work themselves than to teach. The whole aim of fitting a child for real life fallows the school; and the school—a Catholic school—follows the public school method as closely as it can, and cultivates shabby gentility and sham elegance; consequently, the mother fries the ham and eggs, sews the little brother's trousers, and hurries to a premature grave, while the youthful scholar decorates pottery in the newest and most hideous manner, or is allowed to panic over consumption. In this way she is prepared for a life of matrimonial uselessness and misery.

It does not always follow that the parent who sends his daughter to an academy intends that she shall live in decorative idleness. And even where fortune turns her school so suddenly, it is the more necessary that even the daughters of rich fathers should know how to use their hands in the household work, and to understand the internal economy of the household. Our schools for the poor teach the "elegies," our schools for the rich prepare young girls for society. The practical arts are neglected in both schools. Go to the convent-schools in any of the schools. You will find exhibited, "Views on the Rhine," "Rodolph Dies Dafying His Enemies," "Madonna, after Raphael," tumbledown Trays, meaningless scenes that rare never on sea or land, exhibited with pardonable pride; you will hear essays on "Cicero's Orations," "Sitting the lessons of Hope," "The Philosophy of Life," and other important topics; you will likewise hear "Les Demoiselles de la Couronne," for two pieces. But few of the young ladies thus exhibited to admiring friends will be able, if suddenly invited them to earn a living, would be able to do anything but stand behind a counter with their hair done up in the newest fashion.—*New York Freeman.*

Agriculture for Girls.

France has an agricultural school for girls. One of the chief is near Rouen, which is said to have begun with a capital of one franc, by a Sister of Charity and two little discharged prisoner girls, and to be now worth $100,000. This establishment has 300 girls from eight to eighteen years of age. The farm entirely cultivated by them, is over 400 acres in extent. The staff of teachers consists of twenty-five sisters. Many times one model of the French Agricultural Society has been awarded to this establishment at Durostel, and the pupils are in great demand all over Normandy on account of their skill. They are as shrewd, gardeners, farm managers, dairy-women, and laundresses. Each girl has, on leaving, a small sum of money earned in spare hours. If they want a home they are always return to Durstel.

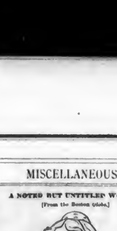
A Happy Combination.

Below command of Jamaica sloop, smart-wind trading craft, and best French brandy, Dr. Pierce's Purgent of Sweet-wood is a specific for all "remote complaints," diarrhoea, dysentery, bloody-flux, and kindred affections.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A NOTED BUT UNTITLED WOMAN.

[From the Boston Globe.]



Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., who shows all other women things they ought to be thinking about, "Queen of Health" is not her title, but she is entitled to it, and her dominion is constantly decided by her court, which is composed of a bi-weekly, and is obliged to keep the half mediums, to help her answer the large correspondence which daily pours in upon her, each bearing its quota of tension of suffering, or joy and relaxes from health. Vegetable Compound is a medicine for good and well purposes. I have personally investigated it and am satisfied of the truth of this.

On account of its proven merits it is recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country. Cite says: "It works like a charm and saves much pain. It will cure entirely 3-4 cases of failing of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, irregular and painful menstruation, Dysmenorrhœa, Spinal weakness, Sexual weakness, Sleeplessness, All Nervous Ills, and the consequent mental worry, and it is especially adapted to the Change of Life."

It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headache, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the laws of that system the female delicate.

It costs only $1. Or, if you prefer it, in form of Lozenges, sent on receipt of price, $1 for a package, or six packages for $5, and will be sent by mail, free, to any place in the United States where they can not be obtained. Trade supplied; sent by mail free extra at C. O. D.

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SHUTTERS, BURGLAR PROOF SAFE VAULTS AND Jalousies, wrought iron pinsters and bonnet, wrought iron cast iron Railings, Balconies, Bolts, Gratings, The Sashes, Anchor and other architectural iron work, at the OLD ESTABLISHED WORKS, 511 to 517 Mission street, between Fremont and First streets, San Francisco. Telephone, or any place on the Pacific coast, attended to with promptness and despatch.

Messrs. SIMS appreciate the past Fireman's patronage of their friends, and feel that they can return to merit it in the future. For the information of strangers, they beg to state that their Fireproof Doors and Window Blinds to big protection, during the conflagration of the fire, which lately reduced the Iron Work sent to them every year in California, Oregon, Victoria and Australia, indeed, and to be seen in some of the best buildings of San Francisco, fully attest.

ALSO—A very large lot of second hand Shutters, to arrive shortly, and for sale at the Works.

Nos. 128 and 130 Beale street.

BANKING HOUSES.

R. H. McDonald, PRESIDENT. San Francisco, Cal.

PACIFIC BANK

Established 1863.

CAPITAL STOCK $1,000,000.00

Surplus 420,447.74

San Francisco, Feb. 9, 1882.

Report of the Bank Commissioners for the State of California to the Hon. J. E. Pleasant, Governor of California, pursuant to the provisions of the Bank Act, which requires the report to be signed and verified by the officers of the Pacific Bank, and to submit the following statement of its condition:

Very respectfully, your obedient servants,

STATE OF CALIFORNIA } Bank Commissioner's
CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO } ss. office of Pacific Bank.

ROBERT WATT, Vice-President, and for State of California.

W. F. WATT, Cashier.

RESOURCES.

Bank Premises	$150,000.00
Other Real Estate	2,382.33
Gold Coin and Bullion	635,777.83
Legal Tender Notes and Specie	67,000.00
Loans on Real Estate	167,146.67
Loans on Bonds, Stocks, Warrants and Bank Stock	154,856.00
Loans on other securities	
Drafts, Wheat Market, Commercial Paper, Bills Receivable, and Personal Security	466,414.09
Bank Stock	1,039,047.19
Due from Banks	299,216.48
Due from Bank Bankers	849,024.23
Cash on hand	1,264.21
Collection Account	2,288.21
Total Assets	$3,507,549.30

LIABILITIES.

Capital paid up	$1,000,000.00
Surplus Fund	420,447.74
Due Depositors	1,240,017.56
Due Banks	1,000,000.00
Interest Collected	17,157.25
Rents, Exchange, etc.	29,972.25
Dividend Account	1,000.00
Total Liabilities	$3,507,549.30

R. H. McDonald, PRES't.

Jos. A. Donohoe, San Francisco. | Rudolph Kleis, New York.

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AND IN EVERY COUNTY TOWN IN IRELAND

MISCELLANEOUS.

A manufacturer has offered to any person who will take the agency for his Patent Spring Suspender Shoulder Brace, Black Rubber mounted, a salary of $1,000 to order.

Cut Shape and Stationed Rubber Suspenders.

San Francisco.

DR. CLARK

JOHNSON'S

Indian Blood Syrup.

[TRADE MARK.]

CURES Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Fever & Ague, Rheumatism, Gravel, Heart Disease, Biliousness, Nervous Debility, etc.

The Best REMEDY KNOWN to Man!

12,000,000 Bottles

HAVE BEEN SOLD SINCE 1863.

This Syrup possesses Varied Properties.

It stimulates the healthy action of the system, which removes the decayed and decaying matter from the blood, and restores the healthy circulation. When this is accomplished, the patient is on the road to health. Nature will do the balance. It acts on Nature's laws, and cures by laying the foundation of food.

It acts upon the Liver.
It acts upon the Bowels.
It acts upon the Blood.
It Purifies the Blood.
It Regulates the Nervous System.
It Invigorates the Stomach.
It Invigorates, Strengthens and Invigorates.
It removes all the Old Decayed and Putrid matter.
It renews the power of the skin and induces a healthy perspiration.

It purifies the breathing skin, or pulses in the blood, which generates Scurvy, Erysipelas, and all Humors, Blotches, Pimples and Eruptions.

It Cures all diseases originating in a sedentary and it can be taken by the most delicate lady, or by the good and feeble, as it may bring comfortably the mother free the hum and egg, sews the little brother's trousers, and hurries to a premature grave, while the youthful scholar decorates pottery in the newest and most hideous manner, or is allowed to panic over consumption. In this way she is prepared for a life of matrimonial uselessness and misery.

WATERVILLE, Le Sueur Co., Minn.

A trial of Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup has greatly benefited my wife for Sore Eyes, of long standing.

T. Y. ATHERTON.

PASO ROBLES, CAL.

Being a sufferer from Liver Complaint, I was induced to try Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup, a short trial of which completely cured me.

GRUELLE B. GRUELLE.

PASO ROBLES, CAL.

After a fair trial of Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup, I am satisfied that it is a valuable family medicine.

W. SMITH.

SACRAMENTO CITY, SACRAMENTO CO., CAL.

I was troubled with Dyspepsia and Kidney Disease, for years, and found no relief until I tried Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup which effected a perfect cure.

MRS. H. WITTFIRE.

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I was severely afflicted with Disease of the Stomach and Kidneys, and the use of Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup has completely cured me. I advise all similarly afflicted to try it.

MRS. M. WHITESIDE.

Agents wanted for the sale of the Indian Blood Syrup in every town or village, in which I have no Agent. Particulars given on application.

DRUGGISTS SELL IT.

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DAVID DRADY,

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Importer and Dealer in

Fine Mouldings, Mirrors and Pictures.

Framing and Regilding done at Reasonable Prices

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MANUFACTURER TOORDER DOORS, BOOK CASES, Cornices, Cabinets, Sashes, and every Description of Interior Finish for Churches, Offices, Stores, Halls, Dwellings, Vessels, etc. Also, Turning, Scroll Sawing, and Moulding done to order.

Jobbing promptly attended to.

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PIANOS.

B. CURTAZ, AGENT,

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$96 A week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Me.

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AS CARROLL. W. H. TILTON.

CARROLL & TILTON,

Respectfully announce that they have opened

THE LARGE STORE,

873 Market Street,

WITH A LINE OF

GENT'S AND BOY'S

CLOTHING,

FURNISHING GOODS,

HATS, CAPS, ETC.

Having been in this business many years, we can promise that all goods will be as represented.

We buy for Cash and sell as low as possible.

CARROLL & TILTON,

873 Market Street, opp. Powell,

And late with JONES & CO.,

J. O'KANE,

MANUFACTURER AND IMPORTER OF

Harness, Saddles, Whips, Blankets, Boots, Etc.

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SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.

Special attention given to the manufacture of "Boots" of all kinds for horses. Our refer to all the principal horse owners throughout the Pacific Coast.

N. S. M. possesses unique opportunity in this branch of business in largely due to careful observation and the valuable suggestions of the most skilled "horsemen" in the United States. The benefits of which revert to the buyer of goods from this house. Agent for the celebrated Hale Agent for the A. J. Weaver Celebrated Horse Goods. Agent for the celebrated "Davis" and "Tolman" Top Buggies. Repairing done with neatness and despatch. Always on hand with the finest assortment of English Leather and Goodall's Saddles, bridles, whips, spurs, bits and 5th rate saddles.

JOHN O'KANE.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

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PRACTICAL

Painter and Whitener.

SIGNS NEATLY EXECUTED.

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Jobbing, in all its branches, promptly attended to

H. N. COOK,

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SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

The Finest Lacing in Cut Strings, or Sides always on Hand.

MAIL, EXPRESS AND BULLION BAGS.

Goods shipped to all parts of the State. Shipps supplied at Wholesale Rates.

No Pay in Advance!

GREAT ELECTRIC HAIR TONIC,

Warranted to Cure Baldness!

120 TYLER STREET, S. F.

TO THE LADIES.

For Cheap and Handsome Hats and Bonnets go to

MRS. SWANTON'S,

1217 Stockton street.

An Extraordinary Razor

HAS BEEN INVENTED BY THE QUEEN'S CUTLER, called the "Queen's Razor," and is the most FLEXIBLE or NEVER TO REQUIRE GRINDING, and a lather never forms in the hollow of the blade, a piece of valve, making shaving quite a luxury. It is CERTAINLY THE GREAT LUXURY of shaving using the razor, also guaranteed PERFECTION. It is delicate enough to shave the face of a lady. Sent to any address on receipt of 50 cents in stamps. Address, MATHAN JOSEPH, 541 City street, San Francisco, the only place in the United States where they can obtained. Trade supplied; sent by mail free extra at C. O. D.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Ladies' Cents' and Children's STRAW HATS From 50c. upwards. Factory 753 Mission St., opposite St. Patrick's Church.

HATS MADE TO ORDER. OLD HATS MADE NEW. Ever woman friendly present at the "Bonnet Star" Hat Manufactory of the Pacific Coast.

PARENT'S HAIR BALSAM

A perfect dressing combining all the qualities desired in an elegant hair dressing.

It promotes a healthy growth, prevents the hair from falling, and restores Gray Hair to its youthful color.

Ladies find it invaluable for keeping the hair in any desired position.

Sold by all druggists.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

If you are wasting away with Consumption, Age, or any disease or weakness, you will find the Tonic a high invigorating Medicine that Never intoxicates. Many drunkards have cured themselves by its use. It is 40 times as drinks or drugs. Large Bottles Selling $1 Size.

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JERRY LOWNEY & SON

HAVE REMOVED THEIR CARRIAGE FACTORY to the rear of their Warerooms, 1123 Market st. Flat Springs, Shafts, Spokes and Felloes of carriages and wagons, the shortest made to order, and repairing promptly attended to.

CHEAPEST PLACE

To Buy New and Second Hand Machines.

All kinds; rented $1 per month; needles for all machines, 25 cents per dozen.

SINGER OFFICE, 121 FOURTH STREET.

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Between Broadway and Vallejo, Sts., S. F.

HATS MADE TO ORDER.

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The Making of Clergymen' Cassocks a Specialty.

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41 Second street,

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Cassocks and Clerical Clothing a Specialty.

D. LETER & CO.,

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Business Suits to Order, from	$20 00
Pants	5 00
Fine Dress Suits	35 00
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Perfect Fit Guaranteed Or No Sale.

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BOSS Tailor,

Of the Pacific Coast,

36 1-2 FOURTH STREET,

Corner of Jessie San Francisco

Go there for your CLOTHES. You are sure to be suited and don't you forget it.

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TAILOR,

12 Stockton Street,

NEAR MARKET ST., SAN FRANCISCO

JOHN HICKEY,

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933 Market Street,

Between Fifth and Sixth streets. San Francisco.

Business Suits to order from	$20
Pants "	5
Fine Dress Suits "	35
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No. 606 Hayes street.

Perfect fit and good work guaranteed.

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All the Latest Fashions in Suitings JUST ARRIVED.

Dress Suits to Order. $35
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PENRSSON & PAUL,

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Suits Made to Order from $25.00 Upwards. Pants to order from $6.00 Upwards.

PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

BELLS ETC.

SENCELY BELL FOUNDRY.

BEST QUALITY OF BELLS.

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Church, School, Fire alarm, Factory bells, Chimes and Peals. Warranted satisfactory. Prices and catalogue free.

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HATS MADE TO ORDER.

NEW FRANKLIN HOTEL.

The Best Hotel in San Francisco

Cor. Sansome and Pacific streets.

H. CURRAN, Proprietor.

THIS WELL KNOWN AND FAVORITE HOTEL IS SITUATED IN A MOST CENTRAL AND DESIRABLE location and offers good accommodations to families and the traveling public, and is the nearest Hotel to the business portion of the city.

Board and Room per week, $6 to $7. Room per night, 50c. Free Coach to and from the Hotel.

MEDICAL REMEDIES.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

is a compound of the virtues of sarsaparilla, stillingia, mandrake, yellow dock, with the iodide of potash and iron, all powerful blood-making, blood-cleansing, and blood-vitalizing elements. It is the purest, safest, and most effectual alterative medicine known or available to the public. The science of medicine and chemistry have never produced so valuable a remedy, nor one so potent to cure all disease resulting from impure blood. It cures Scrofula and Scrofulous Humors, Erysipelas, Eruptions, Rose, or St. Anthony's Fire, Pimples, and Face-grubs, Tetters, Blotches, Boils, Tumors, Tetter, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scald-head, Ring-worm, Ulcers, Sores, Rheumatism, Mercurial Disease, Neuralgia, Female Weaknesses and Irregularities, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver, Dyspepsia, Emaciation, and General Debility.

By its searching and cleansing qualities it purges out the foul corruptions which contaminate the blood and cause derangement and decay. It stimulates and rejuvenates the vital functions, promotes energy and strength, restores and preserves health, and infuses new life and vigor throughout the whole system. No sufferer from any disease which arises from impurity of the blood should despair who will give Ayer's Sarsaparilla a fair trial.

It is folly to experiment with the numerous low-priced mixtures of cheap materials, and without medicinal virtues, offered as blood-purifiers, while disease becomes more firmly fixed on the patient. Ayer's Sarsaparilla—of all the alterative or curative powers, that it is by far the best, cheapest, and most reliable blood-purifier known. Physicians know its composition, and prescribe it. It has been widely used for forty years, and has won the unqualified confidence of millions who it has benefited.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Practical and Analytical Chemists, Lowell, Mass.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

NEW RICH BLOOD!

Purgent Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take one Purgent Pill each night from one to twenty-one nights, will receive a thing of the possible. Sent by mail for 2 letter stamps.

Address Purgent Pill Co., Boston, Mass. Formerly Bangor, Me.

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WITH

FIVE DOLLARS

YOU CAN BUY A SMALL

U. S. INTERNAL REVENUE 5% FLORIN

GOVERNMENT BOND,

ISSUE OF 1868

These bonds are guaranteed by the Imperial Government of Germany, are payable in gold at the end of 3 per cent. per annum—payable semi-annually.

They are redeemable at par semi-annually, in which 100 large premiums of

60,000, 10,000, 5,000,

etc., Scrip and Bonds.

Every Auction 1,000 Bond, which does not draw one of the large premiums, is sure to be redeemed with at least

120 Florins.

as there are no blanks, and every bond is of a drawing.

The next drawing takes place on the

1ST OF AUGUST, 1882,

and every bond bought of us on or before the 1st of August, is entitled to the same premium that may be drawn thereon on that date.

Out of town orders sent in Amount Letters, inclosing $5, will secure one of these bonds for the best drawing.

For orders, circulars, or any other information, address

INTERNATIONAL BANKING CO.,

No. 158 Broadway, New York City.

Representative in 1878.

N. B.—In writing to us, please state you saw this in the SAN FRANCISCO MONITOR.

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CHEAPEST PLACE

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All kinds; rented $1 per month; needles for all machines, 25 cents per dozen.

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326 MONTGOMERY AVENUE,

Between Broadway and Vallejo, Sts., S. F.

HATS MADE TO ORDER.

WOOD AND COAL.

COAL. COAL. COAL

2,240 LBS. TO THE TON

Full Weight and Quality Guaranteed.

Coke and Kindling Wood Constantly on hand at very LOWEST Prices.

T. J. SMITH,

Cor. Haverith and Market Sts.

COAL! COAL!

At Very Lowest Prices.

—ALSO—

All Kinds of Kindling Fuel. Try it.

MARK HEYWOOD,

718 Folsom street.

COAL. COAL.

Lowest Rates.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

THOMAS MORTON,

630 Geary Street, San Francisco.

Telephone number, 1112.

DUNDEE COAL CO.

NO COMBINATION.

GREAT REDUCTION

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC COAL

Cole at Our Prices Reduced.

J. FLYNN,

1118 and 1119, Stanton Street.

J. M. JOHNSON,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

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YARD AT 113 GOLDEN GATE AVENUE.

Office at 200 Sutter St., nr. Kearny

Orders left at "Bulletin" Station, 638 Montgomery street, will receive prompt attention. Telephone connections.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

LOVERS OF MUSIC

Are Respectfully Invited to see the Wonderful Improved

FAY PIANOS

SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS.

1729 Mission, opp. Woodward's.

Agents for sale of pianos, or purchasing from manufacturers, Second hand Pianos taken in part payment.

KNABE

PIANO

"For beauty of tone, touch and action have never seen their equal."

"The Knabe" is absolutely the best Piano made.

A. L. BANCROFT & CO.

721 Market Street, S.

SOLE AGENTS FOR THE PACIFIC COAST.

PIANOS

Fine Tuning and Repairing a specialty. Second hand Pianos. HALLET & DAVIS PIANOS. Montgomery Street, under Palace Hotel, S. F.

The Golden Palace

TEA STORE

227 And 229 Second Street,

San Francisco, California.

Has Been Greatly Enlarged to Accommodate the Increased Patronage.

THE CHOICEST GROCERIES ONLY KEPT IN STOCK and sold at prices fully competitive with those of the cheapest. Every article in the house is guaranteed to be as represented, or money will be cheerfully refunded. Goods delivered free to any part of the city. Orders from country will receive the same prompt attention as if personally present. Reference given and terms sent if desired.

Tea on rolls but one year outset with Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. It leads to one-half the Potatoes.

We are supported, by a contingent from home, to publish, by official authority, a continuation of the street survey Tyler Square, Oakland, Pittsburg, and been incorporated, in any way, connected, by the Holy See, in any rightful particular.—*N. Y. Freeman's Journal.*

OUR MODERN BAKERS extra choice New Orleans sugar just sold and sold at 10c. Cash, or exchange for the order of that well known firm of Cole & Co., of Sansome st., Cash Grocers, and sample it. Sold in quantities to suit wholesale retailers.

Happy Management.

"How do you manage," said a lady to her husband, "to appear so happy all the time? I always have Fisher's Ginger Tonic handy," was the reply, "and I take it when I feel faintly in health and spirits." See Ads.

Burnha Cotton Garden Hose

Families will find this a first-class article. It is more proof, lasting, and is the cheapest in the market. Sold by all the leading hardware houses. Ask for Burnha's Cotton Garden Hose. Manufactured by the Burnha Rubber Co., Boston. Mass. It is only by such a method that Cotton Hose can be made and remained.

Lots of many years with A. F. Jones & Co., Sansome street, and Fifth and Howard streets, has just left San Francisco. Tamales, enchiladas, tacos, etc., Sundays. Half prepared to carry orders for balls, banquets and parties promptly attended to. Fine wines and liquors constantly on hand.

Boston Lady friends of ours who have purchased cloaks, suits, underwear, etc., for themselves, from Mrs. Mulvey's, in Boston, have perfectly satisfied with style, fit and price. We have also purchased for ourselves and underwear, etc., and were perfectly satisfied in a trifling expense.

Owen Rosella who so long kept the Columbia Lager Market street, is now keeping the Bay Lager House, Potrero near the Gas House, Rolling Mills and Spreckles Sugar Refinery. The Bay Lager House is commodious and has all the latest appliances, hot and cold water baths etc. Rosella's record as a caterer for the past period of years in San Francisco is a sufficient guarantee that he will be well on a hotel keeper on the Potrero.

Our country readers when visiting the city will find the Brooklyn Hotel, Bush Street, the cheapest, most convenient, and most economical hotel in the city. The rates have been reduced to $1, $1.25 and $1.50 a day; the hotel is adjacent to all the wholesale houses, places of amusement, and the proprietors, Brannan & Fisher—Christ all treat attention to the comfort of their guests.

C. F. Wyse & Co., proprietors of the Tyler Coal and Yard, 649 Mission street, between 3rd and 4th sts, make it a rule to deliver more than 2,240 lbs. as the ton of Coal, and yet charge less than dealers who deliver short weight. Orders left at short weight and slaty coal, will receive prompt attention. Tyler Coal is the choicest of the Coal they furnish their customers, and if you need share a trial order and will be pleased that it pays to deal with a firm who prefers to work honesty in all their dealings.

The National Surgical Institute, 319 Bush street, is the Western Division of the N. S. Institute of Indianapolis and Philadelphia, which has been established for the treatment of Deformities, diseases of the spine, hip, knee, and all Chronic Diseases. Dr. J. Sullivan, surgeon and dentist. Call and see patients, and convalescents. Reference given and terms sent if desired.

Iron no rivals but cure your enteric with Dr. Price's Catarrh Remedy, before it leads to consumption. Sold by druggists.

MEDICAL.

DRS. FRENCH & PETERSON,

Oculists and Aurists,

(Graduates of N. Y. Opthalmic Hospital.

319 GEARY STREET, S. F.

DR. C. O. O'DONNELL,

Office and Residence:

N. W. cor. Kearny and Washington Streets, S. F.

DR. WEBB

HAS REMOVED THE

1023 MISSION STREET,

Bet. Sixth and Seventh.

Of the Mr. John Sullivan's row of houses.

DR. J. G. McELROY,

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,

832 HOWARD ST.,

San Francisco

OFFICE HOURS: 1 to 4 P. M.

DR. JORDAN'S

Educational Institution

OF

Natural History and Anatomy.

OPEN TO THE PUBLIC.

731 MARKET STREET, 731

Opposite Lapont street.

NEURALGIA CURED IN A FEW MINUTES.

A valuable book in English, German, Spanish or Italian sent free to any address. Private office, $11 Geary street.

DENTISTS.

LIVE AND LET LIVE

Splendid Set of Teeth, only $7.

AT THE DENTAL ROOMS OF T. BOLTON, 904 Market street.

$7 a Set for Teeth.

BOLTON & PERRY.

DENTISTS,

941 Market Street, (old Lonis Building).

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REMOVAL.

WM. J. MALLADY,

General Undertaker and Coffin Furnisher,

HAS REMOVED TO

733 MISSION STREET, 733

(Opposite Grand Opera House.)

Selling undertaker and personal transportation to any part of the world. The latest supplied with all sizes of Undertaking goods at the Lowest Prices.

Orders attended to at all hours, day or night.

ATKINS MASSEY,

UNDERTAKER

PRACTICAL FURNISHING UNDERTAKER, Metallic Burial Cases always on hand, and Agents for Fisk's Metallic Burial Cases.

Everything necessary for funerals kept constantly on hand. Orders from country will receive prompt attention, at moderate charges.

Office—601 Sacramento street, between Kearny and Webb.

C. O'CONNOR & SHEEHY,

UNDERTAKERS,

767 Mission Street,

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Every Requisite for Funerals furnished at the Lowest Rates, and in the Best Manner.

TEL. PLEASANT. R. J. GALLAGHER.

FLANAGAN & GALLACHER,

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No. 10 FIFTH STREET, Opposite the Lincoln School.

EVERYTHING NECESSARY FOR FUNERALS kept constantly on hand. Orders from the country will receive prompt attention, at moderate charges.

S. F. & N. P. R. R.

SAN FRANCISCO AND NORTH PACIFIC RAILROAD

Commencing Monday, April Sed, 1882, and until further notice Trains will leave San Francisco:

7.10 A. M. Daily (Sundays excepted) via San Rafael, from Market street wharf for Petaluma, Santa Rosa, Healdsburg, Cloverdale, Ukiah and way stations. Stages connect at Healdsburg for Skaggs Springs, at Cloverdale for the Geysers, Kelsey ville, Soda Bay, Lakeport, Upper Lake, and the Springs.

DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAY.

2.30 P. M. via Donahue, from Washington street wharf.

4.50 P. M. via San Rafael, from Market street wharf, Sundays only.

SUNDAY EXCURSIONS.

8.30 A. M. (Sundays only), via Donahue, from Washington street wharf, for Cloverdale and way stations, and round trip tickets to Santa Rosa, $1.50; Santa Rosa, $1; Healdsburg, $1; Cloverdale, $2.50; Geyserville, $3. Returning will arrive in San Francisco at 5:45 P. M.

8.10 (Sundays only), via San Rafael from Market street wharf, for Miller's Parlors, Sausalito, and Point Tiburon. Returning will arrive in San Francisco at 7:40 P. M.

ARTHUR HUGHES, PETER J. MCGLYNN, Gen. Manager. Gen. Pass. Agent.

SAVE MONEY.

SEND YOUR ADDRESS TO H. A. SMITH, 516 Pine st., San Francisco, Cal., for "Home Circle" containing 1000 Choice Receipts, Valuable Information, and a Beautiful Chromo (free). Each contains a gift worth $1, $2 or $5, Sample, 25 (2c. stamp) best pillow sc. Ten, 50c. each receipt to be free for 50c. or $1 box; everything the best, everything the cheapest, only sent free on receipt of 50c. or $1 box. Ad. and will save you hundreds of dollars in family expenses.

DOORS BOUGHT AND SOLD BY A BOURGOIN 1000 Montgomery street.

$72 A week, $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Me.

MONITOR MENTION.

Very Rev. Joseph Wirth and Rev. Peter Kramer, both Redemptorists, celebrated the silver jubilee of their priesthood, at St. Peter's church, Philadelphia, on the 5th ult.

Best Pictures taken at the Imperial, 724½ Market street.

Pianos, all makers, $50 to $250. Tuning, Repairing. Tobin, 17 Tork.

Cheap, stylish and perfect-fitting suits from $20 up also, patterns out to measure. Mosser, 108 Ninth street, up stairs.

Carpet beating and whitewashing, 335 Tyler, Railroad tracks, 21st and Telegraph avenue; telephone, 7126. Cooklin Bros.

I'm in Love, very comical, cards only 10 cents per set! "The Famous" 1206 Fox St near Market.

Dr. Fielding's Russia Salve in the house use Fielding's Russia Salve in the stable, use it.

Before you buy a Piano call at E. Dunn & Co., 116 Market street and examine the improved Instruments below New York factory prices.

Don't miss the sale of boots and shoes at 1217 Market street. The review of the tariff reduction is no-rent. Sold boots be, order, M. D. A. Hanlyn.

Robert Bell, upholstering, lace curtain, and repairing. Cabinet making in all its branches, 1117 Ellis street, First class workmanship and reasonable charges. Repairing a specialty and promptly attended to.

The celebrated Vegetable Compound for females, which, within a few years, has grown into such a world-wide reputation, is the production of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham known to every one of the civilized world as the most successful and well known female practitioner in the treatment of the many ailments and complaints peculiar to her sex. It is a medicine which has proved to be a specific for all those ailments and complaints which are peculiar to woman, and which are the cause of so much misery and premature decay. It is a medicine which has proved itself to be a boon to women, and which, if taken according to the directions, will do all that is claimed for it. It restores the mother, it gives vigor and strength to the female system, it gives tone to the nervous system, it gives a healthy and vigorous appetite, it gives a healthy and vigorous body, it gives a healthy and vigorous mind, it gives a healthy and v

WAR IN EGYPT.

ALEXANDRIA DESTROYED.

Shocking Scenes of Pillage.

The Convicts Massacre the People.

The Arabs Abandon Alexandria.

LONDON, July 17 h.—The *Standard's* correspondent on board the *Invincible*, telegraphing at 9 o'clock this morning, says: The whole civil population and troops have withdrawn. The whole Grand Square is burned. The *Hafiera*, which went to discover the meaning of the last flag of truce last evening, could discover nobody on board the Egyptian vessel *Mahrouse*, or in the arsenal.

The correspondent accompanied an officer to the shore in the steam pinnace. The purveyor of the fleet, who was one of the party and who was well acquainted with the town, then landed and proceeded a considerable distance. All was perfectly silent but for the roar of the flames. It is believed that Arabi Pasha has concentrated his forces beyond the city to oppose British advance.

The work of the ships is now over, and further action must be taken. Fully half the town is burning. There will be a landing in force to investigate the condition of things, and if possible to render aid. It will probably be three or four hours before this landing can be effected.

A dispatch to the *Times* confirms the statement that a body of marines and sailors was dued to be landed. It is now says that the hold of the Egyptian army is at Rosetta, forty miles northwest of Alexandria, but by all Oriental probability night miles south-east of Alexandria. The sailors had joined in the work of the ship before leaving.

In a telegram sent at 7:35 a. m., Admiral Seymour confirms the report of the evacuation of Alexandria by the Egyptian garrison, which withdrew under the fire of the British fleet, and joined the rebels in the interior. The Admiral says the Egyptian troops have not been instructed to invite the Khedive to assert his authority. The landing of the British forces for police purposes was to be in concert with the Khedive or any native authority in Alexandria, and any of the European men-of-war crews to be invited to assist.

Protests were made from the Consularates of Greece against the brilliance of these proceedings.

The Khedive, replying to the question, said the Government had not yet been informed where Arabi Pasha is.

Hotheiss asked why the Government had not been willing to protect the terrified crowds in Alexandria.

Cherif replied that the Government could not have anticipated them.

At the Bourse, last, Rent Greaville, Further Secretary, stated that if the fleet at Alexandria bombed the defenses of town they would be sent. There was, he said, no reason to believe that any of the guns powers contained the bombarding of Alexandria as other than an act of self-defense.

The Burning City.

CAIRO, Alexandria, July 14.—[Via A. R.—Fire in the city is still raging, and it is now are seen running about with terrified faces.

Fire is now in the Grand Square, the Custom House has been burned and Christian quarter is burning wildly, have been massacred.

The rebels set the European quarter on fire. From the part they were defending the European quarter, they fired the shots and excited attacks and guns. Scenes of fugitives were witnessed by hundreds to death in that night. The European quarters is all in flames and the great square is a mass of ruins. All the public buildings are destroyed, and nothing European seems to remain standing. The Greek Consulate, Serai and stable have been fired within the last two hours into the hands of the rebels. Some European broke out, in hopes that they may save the Egypt there. This that all the Europeans perish in the fire. The rebels are in the Grand Square, and the Custom House is burning. The Grand Square is the scene of the massacre of hundreds of European captives, then to break out. The Court House of the International Tribunal, the Grand Square, the Custom House, Grand Bank is also preserved. The street of the Grand Square is many dead and great number of Turkish. But very few Italian have been killed. The bodies of the troops deserted during the bombardment.

The Russian Manoeuvres.

LONDON, July 16.—An Alexandria special says: The number of persons massacred by the rebels is estimated at 1,000.

Female Friends.

LONDON, July 14.—A correspondent on the Bosphorus, Alexandria, says: Women were seen firing the houses with petroleum.

The Sultan Wants to Make Peace.

ALEXANDRIA, July 14.—[Via A. R.—A correspondent with Arabi Pasha at Kafr Dawar, has been imprisoned on stake and showing great anxiety to be landed. French Consul House, Mr. Khedive. The Consul confirmed the report that Arabi Pasha had ordered the murder of the Khedive, and asserted that Arabi had ordered the cutting of the town before putting it. The Arabs have been seized with plunder and beaten thoroughly. Natives Arabs have been arrested with a large quantity of loot in their possession. The Arabs landed dirty marines under command of Captain Cochrane.

VIEWS OF COMMANDER GORRINGE.

An American Opinion of the Bombardment of Alexandria.

CHICAGO, July 14.—The *Times'* special from New York says: Lieutenant-Commander Gorringe, who spent over eight months in Alexandria, preparing to remove the obelisk, has been interviewed by a *World* reporter. He thinks the bombardment a brutal and inexplicable act; that the British Government wanted a pretext for war as the National Party in Egypt to get control of the Suez Canal. England, he says, will have no difficulty in subduing the Egyptian Army in a short time after bombline on land begin, unless the Admirals and generals should continue to make such mistakes as have been made by Admiral Seymour. "I cannot conceive," says he, "how it was possible for him to let Arabi Bey and the Egyptian Army escape from Alexandria as he did. That army could not have escaped from the fortifications without having attained themselves to the guns of the British fleet, in such a way as to ensure their own destruction. If any attempt was made to destroy them." He further says: "It will, doubtless, take

MILLIONS OF DOLLARS TO REPAIR

The damages to the fortifications. The English squadron and the Levantine Christian settlement which is larger than the other two together, are composed largely of fine city blocks, and the losses from the conflagration must be considerable." "What part do you suppose Arabi Pasha and his soldiers had in the firing party and atrocities which have followed?"

"Nothing; I think the perpetrators belong to the same class of Levantine Christians and Maltese Englishmen, who were forestorers of the recent massacres last year. As he has an army to oppose any movement he may make, Arabi has no risks in dividing his forces. I think he is going with a detachment of troops to the Suez Canal, with the intention of destroying it. Another detachment is retreating to Cairo, intending to make a stand there. The British have now done their worst until they have had time to land in force. They have

NOT WAITED ENOUGH

In the Nile for gunboats to ascend the river to Cairo. Even at high water there is not more than five or six feet of water on the bar at the mouth, while the smallest of the English gunboats draw from six to twelve feet. It will be land most depend for future operation entirely on what we have from Malta. As he has an army to oppose any movement he may make, Arabi has no risks in dividing his forces. I think he is going with a detachment of troops to the Suez Canal, with the intention of destroying it. Another detachment is retreating to Cairo, intending to make a stand there. The British have now done their worst until they have had time to land in force. They have

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THE MARKET FOR WHEAT.

The most important question with our farmers now is what price can they get for their wheat. The United States is prepared to buy wheat at a fair price. The last report of the Agricultural Department at Washington, giving the condition of the crop up to June 1st, warranted the expectation that the wheat crop this year will be large to the great crop of 1880. The condition of the crop throughout the country generally is decidedly improved since June 1st, as shown by the June bulletin. The price of wheat will depend upon the foreign market for the large surplus in this country, so that it behoves our farmers to know what are the prospects of the foreign market. It is reasonable to think that the British wheat will not exceed the average, which is Farmer Gray's crop will probably fall short of the average. There have been in Europe and some parts of Russia, from which regions we have been accustomed to receive large supplies. If this opinion that good prices are likely to prevail, it is well to know that we should be disturbance in Egypt, much in your Egypt, which is the source of the cotton crop, and which is the source of the cotton crop, and which is the source of the cotton crop, and

Poetry.

(For the Monitor.)

SUNSET OVER THE SEA.

Far from the maddening hamlets of men
Forgetting and forgot,
When spent, yet dazzled, some again
I seek this silent spot.

God's beauty now the scene doth crown
With holy peace and rest,
Silence the golden sun thus down
To kiss the western sea.

In splendor through the Summer skies,
The golden sun hath lived,
That seen as fields of paradise
And pathway up to God.

As if in love the ocean smiles
Wooed by the gentle breeze;
Full sweet with fragrance from the isles,
Of sunny southern seas.

Upon the deep a lone sea bird
Flits by on weary wing
And in the silence nearest is heard
Save ocean's murmuring.

Alas, the twilight expires
With sunny side vanished,
To chase the golden sun that thus
Adorn the eastland.

And all the glorious of paradise
Is blushing on the sea.
The same—sunlight, moonlight, and the skies—
The matter plane of God!

Oh! all the brilliance in these
Filled with Thy mystery,
The chiefest but a voice divine
Of song sung in unity.

Overawed with Thy beauty now I view
Like the Israelite of old,
Thou draw the spirit nearer to
The God that shall unfold.

O let this sunset dwell in my heart
Till in my soul shall be,
This beauty as a superscript
Of holiness in Thee.

E. M., Villejo, Cal.

Literary Miscellany.

Father is Coming.

A TRUE STORY WITH A MORAL.

"Hush, Nellie; father is coming.

There was an instant hush in the merry laugh of the golden-haired Nellie; the away smile died away from her lips, and a chill, as of ice, passed over her heart.

And all because "Father is coming."

The door opened, and "father" entered. He was a man who had, perhaps, attained the age of thirty years. In his features there was no refinement, and you could read in every line of his face tokens of a will that bended not to mortal and passed at no trifling block. Had you met him, however, in his place of business, you would have found him a different sort of man entirely. Stepping in one of his cozy office chairs, and conversing with his customers on matters of business, you would have been charmed by the kind, considerate, and even by his generosity. There was over a smile upon his face, and a word of cheer for every one.

He greeted those who called in such a kind and cordial manner, that the stranger would feel at home in his presence.

"Mr. Parker is a most excellent man." And the customers of Mr. Parker, who having called upon Mr. Parker at his place of business, back to his old allegiance the task might have been an easy one. The co. . . . fishness and worldly ways may not have completely covered his heart. But she gave herself up to his side, without an attempt to stem it. The current at first was not strong, but what a few weeks could have changed its course and returned it to its natural channel. But the few words had not been said. The seal on her lips had done more to close the fountain than all else. She had forgotten a wife's first duty, and hence all the ills that had followed.

So grew up a partial estrangement of heart. Their sympathies were not in common, their feelings were not the same. Not that they were wanting in husband's duty and wifely faith. But there was a link, once possessed, but now lost. Could it be found and restored to its position, perfect harmony would be the result. Happiness would again brood over the heartstone, and peace spread her white unsullied wings over them.

But the lost link. Where was it? Could a reward be offered for it? Could they, by a liberal offer, search and find the precious pearl? Under what rubbish of years did it lay hid? "Father is coming."

As he entered, the mother whispered to Nellie and the child leaves the room. She returns in a moment and makes some reply. Mr. Parker looks on but says nothing.

"Dinner will soon be served", and his wife in answer to the thought that evidently engrossed his attention at that moment.

He seated himself by the window, picked up a paper, and commenced reading. The lonely way in which he unfolded it showed his irritation at the delay; but he forgot that in the morning he had left no word as to the hour of his return and the usual hour for dining had not arrived. Hitherto no lessons or thoughtlessness, or whatever you choose to call it, was to blame. But this he could not see, and he was in heart, laid the responsibility upon the shoulders of his wife. He relaxed at Nellie had been to the kitchen with a word to the servant.

A few moments passed in silence, each busy with their own thoughts.

He was vexed at the delays; she conscious of giving to offence, was irritated at his obtuse manner, gave up all idea of conciliatory measures, and so widened the breach.

If at fault, surely she was pardonable.

At last the dinner bell sounded.

The meal was soon over, and Mr. Parker rose from the table, took his hat, and was about having when his wife said:

"What time will you be home this evening?"

"I cannot tell, was the reponse. "My business may detain me longer than usual. Why do you ask the question?"

"I thought of taking Nellie out to see Aunt Emma."

"Well, you can be at home when I return."

"If I know at what hour you would come up, you."

Mr. Parker paused. Then remarking "Well, be home early, at any rate, left the room.

The uncertainty of the reply almost tempted Mrs. Parker to adhere to her intention, and pay the visit contemplated. For a moment she pondered over it, and thought how pleasant it would be, if she would remain at home even at the mandate of the tyrannic Mr. Nellie. The child loved her fashion; it brought a tear to her eye we need not wonder, and in the heart-ache of one the other paid visit.

"Never mind, mother, I can wait."

"Hush, darling," was all the mother could reply.

A devout man, now deceased, used to say that Mass was his harbor of refuge, and that during that brief half-hour he felted himself to be secure from the allurements and temptations in which he was profoundly engaged all day. He would far rather have missed his breakfast than have missed mass.

It is said that all the Catholic Kings of England, except perhaps Rufus and John, heard Mass daily. Henry VIII. is only days heard three or four Masses daily.

We read in the life of St. John the Almoner of two kings made who had been brought up at the same school, and had both much the same advantages. One of them married, and had many children and nephews to provide for, but was so successful in everything that he not only provided for his current wants, but also invested a good sum of money every year for his children. The other was always in difficulties. He was scarcely ever able to pay his bills, and in all respects the world was against him. One day meeting the prosperous companion of his early youth, he asked him how it was that he was blessed in all he undertook, whereas he himself had never succeeded in earning a decent maintenance. "I will call on morrow morning and show you the secret of all my success", was the reply. He called early in the morning and asked the poor man to be company him to church. The poor man was astonished; the prosperous tradesman called again the next day with a similar invitation, and he went. Well, said the poor man to himself, "if all I have to do to get out of my present miserable state is to go to church, I can well afford to try the new way to church." Precisely so," said the prosperous tradesman, "I never go to bed nor rise without having first been to Mass; and try to act up strictly to the injunction of our Lord, "Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and His justice, and all things shall be added unto you" (Mat. vi. 33.) The poor man followed the advice he had received, and God then speedily blessed him, giving him as ease and prosperity even in this life such as he had never enjoyed before.

These are examples of temporal blessings rewarded by hearing Mass; but, though temporal blessings are not always the fruit of the Mass instead, unspeakable blessings are its natural fruit, such as you will never appreciate until you contemplate them in the light of heavenly glory.

Thank God, we have many examples of large bands of industrious people and men of business going daily to Mass. All testify to the fact that it has been their pride; it has been their joy; it has been their loss.

To be within reach of daily Mass during life, and voluntarily to throw away this inestimable privilege and its blessings, is folly, great enough to set the soul wondering at its blindness for all eternity.—*Bishop Vaughan.*

Dust on your Glasses.

I don't often put on my glasses to examine Katy's work; but one morning, long since, I did so upon entering a room she had been sweeping.

"Did you forget to open the windows when you swept, Katy?" I inquired; "there is very much dust."

"I think there is dust on your eyeglasses, mamma," she said, modestly.

And sure enough, the eye-glasses were at fault. . . . and now I always wipe them, and . . . . . get the sunlight and glass, the dust and mist, out of my own eyes.

"I am glad it was the glasses, and not me this time."

"That sought was a good lesson," I said to myself, upon leaving the room, and one I shall remember long in life.

In the evening Katy came to me with some kindness to do, her face all aglow and so sad-eyed, and she had said so-and-so. When her story was finished, I said, smilingly:

"There is dust on your glasses, Katy, or you would not see blemishes."

She understood me, and left the room.

I said the incident to the children, and it is quite common to hear them say to each other.

"Oh, there is dust on your glasses."

Sometimes I am referred to.

"Mamma, Harry has dust on his glasses; can's he rub it off?"

When I hear a person criticising another, condemning, perhaps, a correct action he knows nothing about, drawing inferences from something he does not understand, I think, "There's dust on your glasses; rub it off." The truth is, everybody sees clearly years when they cast aspersions. I said so to John one day, some little matter coming up that concerned both the master and servant.

"There are some people I wish would come in rich, and others I wish they were So, and Mrs. Second So, they are always ready to pick at some one, to slur, to hint; I never can stand them."

"I think my son John has a cow bit on his glasses just now."

He laughed and asked—

"What is a bee's bee?"

"Keep your own well rubbed up, and you will not know whether others need it bee."

"I will," he replied.

I think, as a family, we are all profiting by that little incident, and through life will never forget the morning of "There is dust on your glasses."

A Big Country

The census of agriculture will show that there are 500 million acres in farms and 287 million acres of improved land. The value of the farms amounts to $10,197,161,000, or five times the national debt; rains of farm implements $1,000,000,000. There are 10,207,000 horses in the country, or one to every five human beings, about the same proportion as in 1870. A little above 4,000,000 working oxen, 2,443,000 cows, 47,000,000 swine and 16,812,000 sheep and lambs. In 1860 there were 2,154,000 working oxen in the country, more than double the present number. Apparently the ox "must go." Horses and mules are more adaptable to modern agricultural machinery. It is fortunate in some respects that it is so, for we cannot do not eat the beef and veal. We could be glad to have had a good deal plenitier than it is. Other staples, cotton and rice, do not eat the 22,468,000 as against 13,756,000 in 1870.

Sayings of the Wise.

A bad book is a thief of the worst kind. All is not sun that is pleasant to the eye. An empty purse is heavy. A new broom makes a man wise too late.

A few of words is no proof of wisdom.

A wise man aims at nothing out of his reach.

A man may be great by chance, but never good by chance.

One that knows how to speak, knows also when to be silent.

Avoid a slanderer as you would a serpent.

A moment of time is a moment of mercy.

And sure enough, the eye-glasses were at fault. . . . and now I always wipe them, and . . . . . get the sunlight and glass, the dust and mist, out of my own eyes.

"I am glad it was the glasses, and not me this time."

"That sought was a good lesson," I said to myself, upon leaving the room, and one I shall remember long in life.

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The Pope and the Comets.

More credulous and a great deal more simple hearted than the ancients, our ancestors no doubt would have noted, as something great, the recent comet, and, the number of comets that have appeared in the heavens since 1870, it is a little strange in Cole's of the prophecy attributed to St. Malachy, has been noted on the Chair of St. Peter. Another new comet, as most of our readers will remember, was discovered the morning of the death of Pius IX. not unlikely to prove a bright and conspicuous light in the heavens, some even anticipating that it would be visible while during the daylight. The time of its nearest approach to our globe, as calculated approximately from its first observations, is set down for the middle of the month. For comets, about which observations have been recorded, have approached so nearly within the orbit of the earth as to enable to approach. Would not astrologers of days gone by have found in such appearance of this light in the heavens to the sun betokened that the Lumen in Coelo was approaching brighter times? And, without trusting to the astrological absurdities, would it be too curious to argue that there are signs that the efforts of Leo XIII. to recall the nations of the earth to their allegiance to the Chair of Peter.—*Catholic Progress.*

Colds—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Ask to see large bottle—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

RELIGIOUS SCHOOLS.

A Methodist Bishop Denounces the Experiment of Separating Religion from Education.

The following is the address of Bishop Wiley, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, delivered recently at the Central Methodist church, Detroit:

President T. B. Fiske introduced Bishop Wiley, who said that this country would compare favorably with other countries in educational matters. In proportion to the number of inhabitants we have more institutions devoted to the advancement of education than any other nation. One of the essential elements of our American life is the problem of education. Where undertaken a new movement in the line of education, it has passed through periods of history, education and religion have been married. At the present day we are trying the experiment of divorce. All the education of the world has come from the Church. All our educational institutions had their origin in the Church. Within sixteen years after the Pilgrims landed upon Plymouth Rock they laid the foundations of what is now the great institution known as Harvard College. All higher education comes from the Church. Our State institutions are divorced from religion, and every where we find what may be called sacrilegious schools. It is claimed that we must have no Methodism in the public schools because "Catholicism" is not admitted, and the Jewish faith kept out. Consequently we are building what are known as "secularist" schools and colleges, and a synonymous term would be "unchristian." The Bible and religion are excluded, and the literature admitted is not only admitted, but taught to the students. Infidelity teach no republicanism, perhaps, they certainly teach no godliness, and it is impossible to make a godly, religious man out of a student who has no religion in his education. Christian thoughts are carefully excluded from the schools of to-day, and instead of religious teaching other branches of literature are introduced. The mind is made to concentrate not the heart or the soul, only the mind.

The heart is filled with mentally educated men; brilliant in intellect, but with no religion. Wanting in their education, the children should be educated upon all sides of their nature, so that they may be symmetrical men. The speaker knew where a school had even gone so far as to throw aside the Bible as a school-book because it contained a reference to God. Our schools have become godless, with every vestige of religion banished therefrom. The State must do, perhaps, just what it is doing. It may be impracticable, may be impossible for the State to foster one religion to the exclusion of others. It may be true that if the State is to foster Protestantism, it must also foster "Catholicism," and Judaism. But the speaker saw no other way. Unless we give the whole matter of education attention the higher education will and must be given into sectarian hands. It is the duty of the friends of every Christian denomination to provide schools for the furthering of Christian education. The different denominations cannot unite on one style of school, but you can establish a Methodist school and do good work in your way. You may have we have public schools and the high schools, but there is some of the Christian thoughts in these schools that are needed. There is no religion in these schools. You must fit up and make institutions of religious learning.

The Church must either deliver all the education over to the State to the exclusion of religion or take up the work and establish institutions of a sectarian character. We are to be taxed by the State for support of the undenominational colleges, but can pay for the support of your own schools and colleges. He questioned the correctness of the assertion that a teacher can instruct two hundred and fifty students as well as three hundred, and he thought he should much prefer that a son of his should be a member of a class of twenty-five than of three hundred. The speaker was in one the great, crowded State institutions. A better, more symmetrical education can be obtained where the numbers are less and instruction better.

Bishop Wiley noted that when God set men to work it was not to provide for their material welfare, but that they might eat. It is the business of man in his more perfect development to acquire wealth, and enormous accumulations have already been made. Put a little skill and thought into anything, and it will yield an increase. Put a little more, and the useless worthless one is increased, perhaps, a hundred, thousand fold. "There's dust on your glasses; rub it off." The truth is, everybody sees clearly years when they cast aspersions. I said so to John one day, some little matter coming up that concerned both the master and servant.

"There are some people I wish would come in rich, and others I wish they were So, and Mrs. Second So, they are always ready to pick at some one, to slur, to hint; I never can stand them."

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I think, as a family, we are all profiting by that little incident, and through life will never forget the morning of "There is dust on your glasses."

On the Advantage of Hearing Mass.

Frightful Immorality in the New England States.

The Rev. Dr. Leonard W. Bacon has an article in the current *Princeton Review* in which he avers that "actual polygamy prevails among the New Englanders to a greater extent than among the Mohammedans." There is no difference now but most people will be inclined to regard as capital, but which Mr. Bacon calls trifling. It is that among the Mormons or Mohammedans polygamy is simultaneous, while in New England it is consecutive. The law of the New England States is supreme. It prohibits and punishes polygamy in the strictest terms, and none of these is openly practiced. But Mr. Bacon appeals to what he regards a higher than the New England law—to that, namely, of the New Testament, which does not authorize divorce, save upon the ground of adultery, and then the separation does not affect the obligation of marriage during the life time of either party. Wherefore it is only by judicial license, not by Divine permission, that New England commits polygamy and polyandry. "In the New England States," says Mr. Bacon, "we have the first instance, perhaps, of a polygamous people whose laws and habits are carried out tolerably and consistently without regard to sex—who first, and by a concerted act, forbid the marriage of women." In Connecticut, alone, according to Mr. Bacon, "the annual issue of the total number of marriages," and the number is increasing in the last decade, and is fast approaching when "every shall depart" between the sexes. Well, said the "apostolic delegates from the Latter-Day Saints shall be received into the Church of Christ at the national council of Congregationalists, and Methodist Bishops from New Haven shall be consecrated to the peculiar sacharist of the Deseret temple."

A Catholic Clergyman on Anti-Irish Persecution.

The *South Staffordshire Chronicle*, of May 8th, says: "On Sunday morning, instead of delivering the usual services at the Wolverhampton Town Hall, Father Vaughan spoke at some length in reference to the recent massacre of the Irish, and said the following extract from his address:—

Since ever I was able to form an opinion about what I read or saw, one constant stream of obloquy has been poured on the Catholic Church and the Irish people—one which my over Irish and recreant Irishmen who have lived; but my earliest recollections, I have lived in a country where the Irish represented him as praying upon the most situation a leading Roman journal says: "Full of confidence we shall continue the good fight, convinced of the infallibility that never a word worthy of being remembered was spoken by a Protestant in that place. He was at once indicted for infringing the law referred to and the police magistrate sentenced him to a fine of ten francs. The prosecutor Abba did not pay the penalty, but was sent to prison for two days in default. Mgr. Horewski was consecrated Bishop thirty-four years ago. Three Bishops are now in exile. Mgr. Feliński, Archbishop of Warsaw, Mgr. Krasinsky, Bishop of Podlachia, and Mgr. Zarwinski, coadjutor of Mgr. Feliński. The two first are at Wiatka, in Siberia; and Mgr. Harcinski is at Kostroma. Fifteen new Polish Bishops will be appointed at the next Consistory; and it is to be hoped that the Russian rulers will be speedily restored to their widowed dioceses.

The Church in South Africa.

The Most Rev. John Leonard, Bishop of Grandriqua, c.p.t., and Vicar Apostolic of the Western District of the Cape of Good Hope, is now on a visit to the Archbishop of the Holy See, visiting various cities of Europe on business connected with his diocese. He was recently arrived in London.

The Bishop has left some idea of the spiritual and temporal needs of his Lordship's vast diocese. Speaking of the progress of the present year the vicarate was about 30,000 square miles in extent, or nearly as large as Ireland; and the two adjacent district there are at present only ten priests in the whole. Overlooking some of the present year, the Holy See placed under Dr. Leonard's jurisdiction, in addition to the foregoing, an extra district of upwards of 40,000 square miles, called the Central District, and he has two priests now confined to his care are more than 10,000 square miles, and the two islands, viz., St. Helena, 1700 miles, and Ascension, 2200 miles from the Bishop's residence at Cape Town. For these two districts he has only ten priests, whilst poor Catholics are to be found in the remotest portions of them, viz., as far north as the banks of the Congo, and as far south as the valley of Knysna, as well as on the islands of St. Helena and Ascension. The entire population of the vicarate is 1,000,000, of whom not 500 are Catholics, and they many of them are scattered, living as labourers or servants on farms at great distances from the nearest priest, and, of course, almost lost to the Church. Many of the children who have been baptized as Catholics have never seen a Catholic church, and, in fact, unless the missionary staff is largely increased, must be left without priests for upwards of two years without having had an opportunity of receiving the sacraments of Penance and the Blessed Eucharist, and it is to be feared that some have died without the consolations of Religion. Dr. Leonard writes: To remedy in part at least this and state of things, and in obedience to our Holy Father, in XIII., I have already secured 28 volunteers for the missionary work in my extensive diocese, amongst whom are four priests, three deacons, the remainder lay students, and one fourth-year priestly student, and, in addition to the above mentioned, there are other priests and students ready to volunteer for the work as soon as I shall feel myself justified in entrusting their services, and able to provide for their necessary expenses to Africa.—*Ibid.*

Queer French Laws.

France contains about thirty-six million Catholics, and only just 600,000 Protestants. It is to say, there are 36,000,000 Protestant to every sixty Catholics. Yet strange to say there is a law, dated the 14th Germinal of the year X. of the Republican era, or in other words, April 4th, 1802, according to which no Catholic procession may be held in places where there exists a Protestant church. Now, some Catholic villages have churches, parish priest at Charenton, arrested a protestant at that place. He was at once indicted for infringing the law referred to and the police magistrate sentenced him to a fine of ten francs. The prosecutor Abba did not pay the penalty, but was sent to prison for two days in default. Mgr. Horewski was consecrated Bishop thirty-four years ago. Three Bishops are now in exile. Mgr. Feliński, Archbishop of Warsaw, Mgr. Krasinsky, Bishop of Podlachia, and Mgr. Zarwinski, coadjutor of Mgr. Feliński. The two first are at Wiatka, in Siberia; and Mgr. Harcinski is at Kostroma. Fifteen new Polish Bishops will be appointed at the next Consistory; and it is to be hoped that the Russian rulers will be speedily restored to their widowed dioceses.

Rome.

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A NEW DEPARTURE

IN THE GROCERY TRADE!

LOW RENTS

The Cause of Low Prices

The Long-Established Firm

SBARBORO & CO.

Still in the Lead!!

MESSRS. SBARBORO & CO.

Who have done business at

531 WASHINGTON ST. 531

During the past thirty years, again desire to remind the public who purchase

GROCERIES

That their great business success has achieved through the adoption of correct business principles among which were the following:

1. To Purchase all our Goods for Cash.
2. Give Honest Weight and Full Measure.

These have been the Cardinal points which have made the House of

MESSRS. SBARBORO & CO.

The constant resort of customers who can appreciate the fact that they can purchase to advantage at

FRESHER, PURER AND CHEAPER

Groceries than from any other store in the city hence our customers are constantly with us because we give them good value for their outlay.

OUR PRICE CURRENT

Is changed every week to suit the fluctuations in the market, so that readers of the MONITOR, commencing this column every week will find the our prices are within a shade as low as Groceries can be purchased for by the ounce.

SBARBORO & CO'S. PRICE CURRENT LIST FOR JULY, 1886.

SUGARS.—REDUCED.

Cubes,	9 lb.	1dollr
A. Granulated	9 "	1 "
Dry Granulated	9 "	1 "
Extra C.	9 "	1 "
Golden D.	9 "	1 "
Island, in bags,	9 "	1 "

AT REFINERY RATES.

Raw Cuban 9 lbs.

COFFEE.

Choice Rio Coffee, Green, 8c. 1 lb.
Fine Java Coffee, Green, 9 lb.
Fresh Roasted Coffee, 9 lb.
Fresh Ground Coffee, 9 lb.

TEA.—NEW CROP JUST ARRIVED.

Black Oolong Tea (choice) 9 lb.
Black Oolong Tea (fine flavor) 9 lb.
Mixed Green and Black Tea, 9 lb.
Japan Tea (mixed Nibs) 9 lb.
Green Young Hyson Tea, 9 lb.
Green Young Hyson Tea, 9 lb.

CANNED GOODS.

Tomatoes, 2 cans,
Tomatoes, 3 cans,
Assorted Pie Fruit, 2 cans,
Assorted Pie Fruit, 3 cans,
Pineapples, 2 cans,
Pineapples, 3 cans,
Jams and Jellies, 2 cans,

EXTRACTS.

Assorted Flavoring Extracts, 9 doz.

VEGETABLES.

Tomatoes, 2 cans,
Beans, 2 cans,
Corn, 2 cans,
Assorted Vegetables, 2 cans,
Peas, 2 cans,
Pumpkin, 2 cans,
Succotash, 2 cans,
Asparagus, 2 cans,
Beans, 2 cans,

PROVISIONS.

Lard, 9 lb.
Lard, 9 lb.
Hams, 9 lb.

FISH.

Mackerel, Mackerel, 9 cans,
Mackerel, 9 cans,
Salmon, 2 cans,
Salmon, 3 cans,
Sardines, 2 cans,
Sardines, 3 cans,
Salmon Bonless, 1 lb

PICKLES.

Assorted Pickles, 9 bottle,
Pickles, 9 lb.
Pickles, 9 lb.

MEAL.

Meale of all kinds, 9 lb.

FLOUR.

Harlem Lake kit is a large supply of Flour kept constantly on hand at the lowest market price.

N. B.—The Manager of our house having TWENTY-FIVE YEARS' EXPERIENCE in the grocery business in this city, and being expert in buying large stocks of goods, is a guarantee that under his management we are able to sell first class GROCERIES CHEAPER than any other house on this Coast. Examine our goods and prices before purchasing your supplies. *Just judge for yourself.* Economy is the result trading with us. Wealth is the result of economy. All orders promptly and carefully filled and delivered to any part of the city, Oakland, Alameda free of charge. Country orders solicited and made a specialty and shipped free of charge.

SEND FOR OUR PRICE LIST

SBARBORO & CO.

S. SBARBORO, Manager.

Family Fun.

What Stopped Him

Some weeks since, while a party of Detroit young men were running a railroad line down in Indiana, the survey carried them across a small village. The chief of the survey a small stake was driven into a grove, and before it was removed and carried ahead a lathy, long-legged Hoosier overhauled the men, peeled of his coat, and danced around as he piled out:

"Show me the man who dared drive that stake into that grove."

"We are going to remove it," quietly replied one of the party.

"I don't care if you are—show me the man."

"Well, I'm the man, and what are you going to do about it?" said the big man of the lot as he stepped out.

"Didn't you know that was my wife's grave?" asked the Hoosier with a considerable fall to his voice.

"No, sir."

"Well, it is, sir—my first wife's grave."

"And what of that?"

"What of that!—Why—why, sir, if I hadn't married a second one about a month ago and kinder forgot my grief, I'd take this marvel of a stake and lay you with it! It's lucky for you fellers—mighty lucky for you that I don't feel half as bad as I do."

What Conducted His Wife.

Mr. Blank was so enthusiastic, and what most amused his acquaintances, over the dying words of some of the great men who had lived on the earth. He had a book in which he noted the last words of all the great philosophers, statesmen, warriors and other celebrities that had ever been reported. He was addicted to quoting "Head of the Angels," Lawrence; "This is the last of earth," John Quincy Adams; "I still live," Daniel Webster, and so on. At length his friends became tired of hearing his name every time came to die, and he failed to find a statesman, or warrior, or philosopher "last dying words," such as should reverberate down the coming centuries, and they may be from time. As he had never been a warrior, or a statesman, or a great philosopher, he died at last of a fat old tavern.

"Every man's life is the body in a state of tension. Some are more particularly on the stretch than others, and particularly of those of the fingers. It is conceded that the vibration of the fibres in those organs is communicated to the shell, it propagates them as the hollow body of a violin, and sometimes the shell begins to hum. The little girl unnerved these kindly attentions with a recent state, such apparently unfeeling and unjust as to be of them, she exclaimed, in a voice loud enough to be heard all through the car, "Mamma, I really believe that old fool is trying to make love to me." The old gentleman stopped at once.

Every Ladder has two ends.

When a small boy I was carrying a not very large ladder, when there was a crash. An unlucky movement had brought the rear smith. He had broken a window, and was scared of scolding us, my father made me stay, and said very quietly, "Look here, my son; there is one thing I wish you to remember; that is, every ladder has two ends." I had learned a lesson that, though many years have gone. Don't we carry many things which have two ends, and we need? When I see a young man getting into bad ways, I think of my father's words of the ladder, the one pointed toward pleasure, and that he does not know the other end, the parents' hearts. Many a young girl carries a ladder in the shape of a fashion, and she does not know the other end of it, a foolish pride at the forward end of the ladder, and she does not see is crushing modesty and friendship behind her. Every ladder has two ends, my boy. Ay! yes, every ladder has two ends, and it is a thing to be remembered in more than one way.

The Boy Whose Mother Cuts His Hair.

You can always tell a boy whose mother cuts his hair. Not because the edges of it are all in a heap, but because the edges of it are all in a heap, but you can tell it by the way he carries his head, and the stiffness of his shoulders. When a fond mother has to cut her boy's hair, she generally says, "Now, I'm coming." Why don't you go to sleep, and let a fellow alone?" Then he sits up straight as a stick, and sits there scratching himself, and absently gazing on his last garment hanging on the wall, and thinks how pretty it would be if he could be a Sioux Indian, and have his head shaved, and have a tomahawk with a tuft of hair on it, and be a chief, and have a wife with a blanket on her back, and be able to go to war and come home and have a big time with his wife and children

THE MONITOR.
TWENTY-FOUR YEARS OF PUBLICATION
WEDNESDAY, JULY 26, 1882.

Killing off Papery with Poetry!

This is, indeed, a wonderful age of the world! New inventions meet us on every side; new religions and novel ideas are of everyday development, but the telephone, the electric light, and all other astonishing inventions pale into insignificance before the gigantic idea of a California feminine Don Quixote who proposes to put an end to Papery through the powerful influence of her poetic pen! Poor woman, how we pity her readers! What a fearful "slaughtering of the innocents" there will be ere she shoot who pursue her disguised dose! The death-rate will increase; mortuary statistics will be magnified immensely, because, although this poor, deluded lady may not succeed in killing off Papery, her "poetry"—save the mark!—will be certain death to all who take it even in small doses! It will, in fact, be a repetition of the tragedy enacted by Goldsmith in his "Elegy on the Death of a Mad Dog."

The dog, in gain his private ends,
Went mad and bit the man.
The man recovered from the bite,
The dog it was that died.

But if Goldsmith had to write on the present political pamphlet, he would paraphrase the subject something after this fashion:

The poet, to gain her private ends,
A pamphlet of "poetic" myths did slit,
But lo! when it to make amends—
Killed every one who read it!

No doubt every reader is eagerly anxious to know the name

Of the wonderful dame,

so we will keep the secret no longer, but give the title page of the no-Papery poetic pamphlet which scoops up at sea as it lays on the dark as we write. Here it is:

DOUBT FREES, or Songs of Warning for the Laodicean people. By Ellen A. Dunnigan.

This title—like the fair poet herself, no doubt—is brief, brilliant and beautiful, but we are somewhat of the opinion that if she can attempts at poetry before we had been killed

PRIEST-WRITTEN PLEDGES for Protestants who Hate Popes, Papery and Poetry,

the title page would have told the truth, and Mrs. Pittsinger's "bugle pants" would not have sounded so much like the outer-vocalings of a sick cat spitting at Catholics!

We open the pamphlet with fear and trembling, because we are one of those horrible monsters of whom, Mrs. Pittsinger's poetic muse says:

"Yo cannot serve the Pope of Rome,
And be an Freedom's self at home!"

What a fearful sin! Fancy the way of telling American Papists to "clear out," "absolutely," "right-upon-end-off" and when Mrs. Pittsinger—the poetic angel—sings she means it! But we have the pamphlet open at last. It has been defiled by Popish fingers as we see the sentence—

"Your own souls to barter away!"

The first "poem"—save the mark again!—is another red fire, provocative-of-laughter, red paper pitch-plaster for the entire confusion of Popish piousty from of the Jesuitess continent! The heroic heats of the Holy Roman Church Catholic Church are called it "Nunn, Ye Americans!" inspired thereto, no doubt, by the martial trick had been—or "Nunn Up Willie Rally and Rally Ah-ga-ri vid Me."

The fair poet, however, has failed to put any also to her "Songs of Warning," so we pity at 3 hour how to sing them until lastly by an hour on almost obsolete air entitled "The Tune the Old Cow Died of," and, song to this metre, the verse of Mrs. Pittsinger reads like Milton's stanzas sharpened on a grindstone! But we do not mean to kill off our readers by laying any of Mrs. Pittsinger's glittering gems before them in full, or it might bring upon them "a sudden and unprovided death"—from which the Lord deliver us! Rotha Montrose, poetic will have to be satisfied with the substitution of Pittsingerian poetical perspicuity which we shall parade for their positions.

Miss Pittsinger—like all prejudiced people, whether positional paradoxes or not—is particularly severe in the Jesuits, and she has "a poem"—save the mark again!—called "The Jesuit," which (she says) was criticised by Archbishop Purcell. This, however, is only a partial license indulged in by that clever comedy known in public relations as "gifted authors," people who generally themselves that an entrance is not admitted when covered over with the cloak of poetic license. Of course every Catholic and every intelligent Protestant, for that matter—need not be told that Archbishop Purcell's time was too precious to read such a rhapsody as this publication. The Archbishop's consideration of Mrs. Pittsinger's parody on poetry prefaced—"The Jesuits"—

"Yonder, in the dark and crime
Dwell an age of darkness alone,
Where the light of the world is gone
Such job the price of its redemption had."

We (do our "Papal ignorance," no doubt) know of no Jesuits who "dwell in crime and dark job the price of its redemption had."

Why do our "Papal ignorance," no doubt, always left the impress of their *feet*, but Mrs Pittsinger turns the Jesuit into an aerobat and has him walking on his hands! Another verse has the Jesuit

"Pitting the Jesuit into an
Pope's Bull against the Bible!"

Why, Mrs. Pittsinger, we thought the Jesuit was a Jesuit, and the Bible was the Bible! Pope's Bull against the Bible!

Farm and Home.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

CREAM FRITTERS.—If you have sold corn starch pudding stiff enough to cut into slices, dip them in cracker dust and eggs and fry them, laying them on brown paper to free them from grease after they are fried; serve them with powdered sugar.

HOMINY FRITTERS.—Boil three cups and half a pint of milk with a pint of cold boiled hominy until all the ingredients are smoothly blended and form a thick batter; drop by the tablespoonful into plenty of smoking hot fat, fry brown, drain on brown paper, and serve hot with maple syrup, powdered sugar, or cream.

TURNIP HASH.—Mince very fine a teaspoonful of onions, brown it in a tablespoonful of butter, stir in it a tablespoonful of flour, and let that brown; then add a pint of gravy, broth or water, and the cold boiled meat in small thick slices; season it with salt and pepper and heat it; draw the pan to the side of the fire and stir in the yolks of two raw eggs and serve the hash at once; toast may be placed under the hash.

FRENCH HASH PEASANT.—Cut cold broad pudding in small slices half an inch thick; dip them first in powdered crackers or cracker dust, then in beaten egg and again in cracker dust; fry them light brown in sufficient smoking hot fat to float them; when they are fried take them out of the fat with a skimmer; lay them on brown paper for a moment to free them from fat, and serve them hot, dusted with powdered sugar.

GREEN CUSTARDS.—Moisten two cupfuls of stale cake with a custard made of one pint of milk, four eggs and two tablespoonfuls of sugar; put it into buttered cups, set them in a pan with enough hot water to reach half way to the brim, and bake in a moderate oven until the custard is firm. They may be served in cups, or may be turned out and dusted with powdered sugar; any kind of a pudding sauce preferred may be served with them.

CHEESE FRITTERS WITH SMALL ONIONS.—Melt in a saucepan three ounces of butter with half an ounce of flour, stir and fry a little, add three pints of small green peas, a bunch of parsley without aromats, a pint of water and a dozen small white onions; set to boil, cover and cook half an hour, remove the parsley, dish with a layer of the yolks of three eggs, a teaspoonful of sugar and three ounces of butter in small bits, mingle well by slightly tossing the mass pan, pour into a hollow dish and serve.

Kentucky Horses.

It is claimed that the fastest horses in the world have been bred in the neighborhood of Lexington, Ky. Among the more notable are Mand Stone, better known as Maud S., record 2:10; Westwood, 2:12; Woodford Mambrino, 2:24; Trinket, 2:19; Dolmen, 2:21; John Morgan, 2:24; Indemnity, 2:21, and Voltaire, 2:21.

The number of superior carriage, saddle and trotting horses sent out from this part of Kentucky is very great. A prominent breeder recently added the record of their ancestry. He replied: "There is a combination of causes. The great majority of horses bred and raised here have good blood in them, and you will find the ancestors of most of them back in the east. The best strains of running and trotting blood have been taken from here; other States, however, have failed to produce the desired results. There is something in the blue grass, the water, the climate, and the general climatic influences, and we have a judicious breeding and training. We force our horses to a gait when they are 1 year old, and at 3 years old they are pretty well developed. The Northern men, however, always improve them." "How long have Kentucky horses held their high fame?" was the next breeder replied: "No one horsebreeder, but the same man who have lived here eighty-five years, and they state that, from their earliest childhood, they have heard of the superiority of our horses. Their fathers before them had the same story to tell. The fact is that somewhere in the past there was brought into this State a pure strain of thoroughbred, derived from the best stock of the mother world, and it has transmitted the qualities from sire to son to the present. It is a lamentable fact that we have not the exact date upon which to base a history of the Kentucky horse."

Never Frighten Children.

Many children are very sensitive to sights and sounds. They may have strength enough to conceal their emotions when others are present, and they may perhaps appear to appear scared when others are only amused, but they carry their impressions to their beds, sleep is driven away from their pillows, or when it comes, horrid dreams come also, and the wakeful child turns from side to side in excessive fear of what it has seen. The child starts in eyes, but the image is there, and he is awake and terrified in the dark and to the utmost eyes as if the sun were shining. And more so, because with the return of light more than half the horror dies out. In my childhood a nurse did up up in a dark closet by way of punishment. I remember hearing close to the door, in awful horror of what might be in the back part of it, every moment trembling lest I should be seized by some fearful being in the darkness. There is no one thing which parents should more carefully guard against than they treat their children in the dark of a storm, than the scenes of frightening them. The shock given by fright, when the system is delicate, and, as it ought, very sensitive, may be fatal in early life, or may make life if spared a sad misery.

Cheerful Farmers.

It is one of the advantages of farm life, that being away from the busy cities where men pass each other in striving against time or living, there is less to tempt them to become selfish. Hence it is that country people are, as a rule, friendly, generous and universally happy. Should a person visit a farm, when the system is delicate, fretful, and sensitive, may be fatal. In early life, or may make life if spared a sad misery.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

A Sure Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, including Leucorrhœa, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Flooding, ETC.

LARGE BOTTLES, $1.00.

☞ Pleasant to the taste, stimulates and invigorates the entire system, and gives tone and vigor to the whole system. It will cure Leucorrhœa in its worst form, all ordinary kidney complaints, and is especially adapted to the change of life.

☞ Sold by all Druggists, or sent by mail, in form of Pills, on receipt of $1.00.

☞ Mrs. Pinkham's Liver Pills, 25c. per box.

☞ Mrs. Pinkham's Sanative Wash, 25c. per box.

☞ Mrs. Pinkham's Pamphlet, mailed free.

☞ Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills, 25c. per box.

☞ Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash, 25c. per box.

☞ Lydia E

LAST WORDS OF DAVITT.

[CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

organisation of the Land League!" Mr. Davitt spoke enthusiastically of the wide-spread

INFLUENCE OF THE LAND LEAGUE,

And of the wonderful spirit of unity now prevailing in it. He rested his hopes for the rescue of Ireland in that organization, the first that had included all classes of the Irish people priests and laymen, Protestants and Catholics and Orangemen, men, women and children. He did not think that such an organization could be defeated by the latest scheme of the landlords.

As for plans for the future, Mr. Davitt said that if the men of Irish leaders had not been prepared, he would abstain out one on his way across the Atlantic, and he had no doubt it would meet with the approbation of his associates. But one thing he promised, which was that there should be no discussion between himself and the other leaders. He would retire and never be heard of in the same again rather, than have such a much. He had no doubt that there would be a prompt conference of Parnell, Dillon, Egan and others, and that they would secure victory for ireland and Liberty.

Mr. Parnell spoke next. However hot the night might be, she remarked, it was hotter at Ligandrin. She expressed the opinion that Turkey would come to the aid of Egypt, and that Russia is behind Turkey, and that disaster to the British arms may be expected in the outcome of the war.

Speeches were made by Mr. Redmond, Dr. McGlynn, and others, and it was after 11 p. m. when the meeting adjourned with cheers for Michael Davitt and Irish nationhood and freedom.

BISHOP WATTERSON ON THE WAR PATH.

A Broadside for Military and Naval Bigots.

A Bishop that Will Not be Bullied.

During the past week there has been in progress a lively discussion between Bishop John A. Watterson, of the Columbus Diocese, and the Ex-Soldiers and Sailors' Association of Franklin County. Thomas Lechie, a Catholic and a member of the Association, died in destitute circumstances, and the Association, having given him attention during his illness; arranged to attend his funeral in body. They with their lodges, banners and martial music. Many communications were received by President R. M. Nell, from Father Fitzgerald, pastor of the Cathedral, to the effect that the Non-Catholic Society would be allowed to participate as a body, and invited to participate in the funeral ceremonies, however, one intense, and at their meeting on Thursday night of last week they broke out of strong resolutions condemning the action of Bishop Watterson, and holding responsible for the course taken toward them. These resolutions were published in the Columbus Dispatch of Friday, New Bishop Watterson comes boot at the veterans in a letter in which he informs them that they have left the Soldiers' Home, Dayton, Ohio, to make the Soldiers' Home, Dayton, Ohio, to make the Soldiers' Home, Dayton, Ohio, to make

Poetry.

[FOR THE MONITOR.]

QUEENSTOWN VESPER BELL.

The evening sun was shining bright
Over Queenstown's lovely bay,
And sweetly tolled the Vesper Bell
Who called men to pray.
Yes, from that grand Cathedral above,
With a tone of honour and trust,
The faithful they are summoned forth,
And at God's shrine bend.

And though it sounded loud and clear,
And heard for miles and away,
Many there are who hear it not,
They are callous far away.
Yes, many a generous hand and heart,
Who struggled hard to spare
And nobly helped to build that church,
Have crossed the deep blue sea.

Ah! many a one who laid the stone
With relict and patriot Kanon,
Are hidden in a foreign land,
On mountain hill and plain.
They will not hear that Vesper Bell,
Nor in street Sunday's day,
Yet at its silver bell their love
To my their evening prayer.

Their hot hearts we know is hard,
Their love is turned to ice,
But God may want them when they're gone
To spread his holy faith,
Isn't some of their thoughts right well,
Indeed and I do pray
I noted from the lovely Cove of Cork
Home twenty years ago.

Now when 'tomth the Australian gum-tree
I am to take a rest,
Mother and sisters, I shall be writing you,
As it was down in old Erin,
When you will pray or some thoughts to them!
Not on the image of Jesus,
Not on the image of Mary,
Unto my own dear home.

So, while you go into the Church,
And before the altar pray,
Do not forget your absent friends,
Who now are far away.
Yes, some of you will pray for them,
Both favorably and warm,
"O God bless our absent friends,
Yes, bless that Vesper Bell."

A. M., Cork.

Literary Miscellany.

An Ark of Safety.

The Wreck of St. Johnn—A Story of the Secret Floods.

For many days the rain had fallen in gentlem, heavy torrents, and from every quarter, the streams of brooks and stream rushing with unwonted swiftness, and sweeping up a deep, human murmur, which was also a sign of the coming of the rains of the mighty, swollen rivers.

In the Island lies the splash of waves; then came the convulsive threat, that seemed almost wrenching the village, as the great waves, with which the village lay, in its greatest height between at that point, and from its foundations, and floated away on the bosom of the angry stream.

Many hours have been thankful for the natural site in the land placing them in a safer position.

"Look at the river very high, grandfather," asked Ruth Bequine, a timid second fisherman's daughter.

She was a young girl of fifteen years, looked at the time with preparations for the morning meal, but pausing now as she spoke to look toward her grandfather as he sat quietly, lost in his large chair looking intently without.

Both were nearer to him, laying her hand on his shoulder.

"Look, look! look very, very high!" she repeated, "and these seem to be so near, grandfather, so near!"

"It is turned," he replied, "and the tide is up, and the current is so rapid, and the wind so high, and the star-like light above our upon them. "As I live" cried the young girl, "it is the old fisherman's cabin, and that bell could never ring like that from the motion of the water; there are living souls within calling for help! To the rescue, men; out with the ropes and skiffs!"

Five minutes more and strong, brave hands were out in the stream, all unknown to the two anxious ones within; heavy oars were being securely fastened to the bell building, and, with the bell still tolling, the old church was rapidly towed away, and have like break in the cliffs. And suddenly, with a startling shock, it stood still, and with a frightened, beating heart, Ruth gazed anxiously from the little window. Could it be possible? Was the sound of the bell on which they were safely moored? And the lights and moving figures—had God really sent help so soon.

Hastily, softly, the descended the rickety stairs, crying jyfully, "We are saved, grandfather! thank God, we are saved."

A sudden light in the doorway, and the next moment kindly voices were breaking the long silence, and hastening to assure the two lonely figures, and guided by kindly, helpful hands Ruth and the old man were found themselves by the hospitable might have climbed, but never the old man by her side; and not once did the thought of escape apart from him enter the brave girl's mind.

With a heart beating wildly with fear, Ruth raised her eyes to the cloud-covered sky, half breathing a prayer for aid, while the trembling one beside her uttered a half-long groan. Suddenly a ray of hope quickened her senses. A little higher up on the left, somewhat elevated above the path before them, stood the old church, untouched as yet by the water, looking in silent pity upon the scene of desolation surrounding it. It was possible that safety might be found there; even though the waves should reach it, might not the strong foundation on which it had stood so long prove invincible?

"The church, grandfather, the church!" cried Ruth, in tones of hope and encouragement. "Surely we will be safe there;" and the next moment they were hurrying over the at open interstices, and finding but a feeble resistance in the old lock, they soon stood within the silent church.

Was it that the soothing spirit of prayer still hovered like incense about the place, or was it the thought of the ever abiding presence of God in this His house, that seemed to impart a sudden calm to the old man? Silently he sank within one of the old fashioned high pews, and Ruth, half in fear of their thoughts right well.

Dubrey and I do pray.

I noted from the lovely Cove of Cork
Home twenty years ago.

Now when 'tomth the Australian gum-tree
I am to take a rest,
Mother and sisters, I shall be writing you,
As it was down in old Erin,
When you will pray or some thoughts to them!
Not on the image of Jesus,
Not on the image of Mary,
Unto my own dear home.

So, while you go into the Church,
And before the altar pray,
Do not forget your absent friends,
Who now are far away.
Yes, some of you will pray for them,
Both favorably and warm,
"O God bless our absent friends,
Yes, bless that Vesper Bell."

A. M., Cork.

Literary Miscellany.

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friends of a little hamlet a short distance back from the dangerous river. And here they made new friends and a new home, as day dawn slowly broke, and the two were picked up and rescued from the ruins of Chesterbrook.

SAVING A STOWAWAY.

A Deed of Heroism to Save a Stranger.

The steamship Cyprian, Captain John A. Strachan, recently left the Mersey bound for Boston and the Mediterranean port. Aboard her, besides her paid and articled crew, there was a wretched little stowaway, whom nobody seemed to know. At the time the Cyprian left the port it was blowing half a gale of wind, and as soon as she got outside it increased to a hurricane. Hatches were soon battened down, and seas dashed over her with such force that very soon the only safe place was the waist of the ship. For some hours the vessel had been laboring with these tremendous seas, when suddenly her fore steering gear gave way. Luckily they could still steer from the after-part of the boat, and so they kept her up to the wind for a while.

But very soon another catastrophe darkened the horizon of hope, for not long afterwards the engineer stood quietly on deck to inform the officer on watch that one of the boiler-tubes had burst and extinguished the fire adjoining it. No one now had time to notice the stowaway, who had crept out of his hole and was crawlin along in his fine shown at sea.

The other boiler was all right, and with this and the first one, which had been patched up, they managed to get along pretty well, but, however, they determined to make a second attempt to find the stowaway, who had crept out of his hole and was crawlin along in his fine shown at sea.

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Still hard brave crew tried to save her. A few reefs were let out of an after sail to get her head up to the wind, but she fell off again and was in the act of steering, power, and was after so was shipped, washing into her engine-room drowning out her fires.

Now, indeed, all hope had fled.

Gradually the steamship had drifted nearer and nearer the rocks of that fearful-looking Welsh coast. The lifeboats were served out, one falling, of course, to the brave captain who had tried so hard to save his ship.

At last the steamer grounded on a rock off North Stack, and two miles from the shore. There were two hundred people on that shore ready and willing to save them who were of no service. The distress signal could not be recognized, and not even a life-boat could live in that angry surf. It was then, indeed, a case of "every man for himself and God for us all." Of that terrible scene of Byron's commending:

"Then rose from a a to sky the wild farewell,
Then shrieked the timid, and stood still the brave."

Those who had lifeboats on strong hand-rung overboard, and those who had not seized a spar or a plank and leaped into that angry sea that was everywhere raging around them.

The engineer's boy said good-by to his companions, and leaped, trusting to a life-buoy, and an oar, while two firemen who went down below were never seen again.

Meanwhile what was John Alexander Stratton, aged thirty, second engineer of Great Crosby, near Liverpool, doing?

Doing what has made his name familiar in our mouths as household words; made it a name to be handed down with reverence to our children as one worthy to stand beside that of the American hero pilot, who stood at the wheel while the fire scorched the flesh from his bones, and burned his eyeballs out.

There he stood with his lifebelt around him ready to spring, the last man on board if he had a little thing that comes crawling along by the life line!

It is a boy.

"Who are you?" demands the captain.

"Please, sir, I'm the stowaway."

"The stowaway!"

"A few days ago he was a little monk—a boy, who had he been discovered, would have had to pay for his folly by paying the distinct work aboard, but now he was a fellow-creature.

"Stop! not one more for words; this lad shall be a life—he saved. "Here, said the captain, deliberately unbuckling his lifebelt—his life—and lashing it securely around the lad. "Now, lad, take this! Jump!"

Over went the stowaway, lifted like a cork upon the waves, and over went the captain, satisfied by long watching and anxiety, but struggling with all the force of his own great well. But swimming was impossible in such a sea. The boatswain, struggling for his own life, dashed at the helm, and, as he did, a mill stone fell from the bows and they both went down, and were never seen again.

Then perished a hero.

The stowaway, with the lifebelt round him, was flung battered, but alive, on the Welsh coast, to tell the story of his saviour's heroism.

Second Extraordinary Escape at Pensacola.

What a comfort it is to a broken-hearted mother to know that twenty-five hundred escapes follow the one she lies in the cemetery! The ghastly, gruesome things they call "casualty" often cost hundreds of lives, yet there is a man opposite all his little savings to pet his dead wife in one, does he not know, if he be allowed to think, that she, herself, would have thought it far better that their money should be spent for the children? Can a fine funeral stone to a dead woman for an unkind word! If in, some other life she knows what is done here, would it not please her better to know that that thousand dollars had been given to some one she loved who needed it—her mother or her sister? It may be said that a very rich man, at any rate, should not be criticised for spending money lavishly on such a time, but this is a mistake. He has a plain duty in the matter which he should not disregard. He has no right to spend money in a fashion which will be a burden to his poor neighbor. Because grief is immortal, and never cannot cease, the time of good people should protect them and not impose on their helplessness. It may be a little hard for a rich man to pay five hundred dollars for the burying of his child, but it is a crime that for him to make the poor man next door say in the bitterness of morning, "He loved his child no better than I loved mine; now they are dead, there shall be no difference between them." Many a hard workingman has denied himself for years to keep up a small life insurance, and has died singing to the thought that his family would be left with the thousand dollars to live on. Six months after the death of the husband and father, the insurance and the undertaker's bill will have exhausted the last dollar of it. The infamous of this fashion is the lower classes of society every observer knows to be simply destructive. It is the duty of a good citizen to use his influence against this folly, and show it to be a baseless fraud. Now this, it may be said in regard to the fitness of things, few people should not spend altogether more than a hundred dollars.—*Indianapolis Herald.*

History of the Sunflower.

No flower for a long time has become so popular and so personal to the southwest. It has climed into our favor, and taken possession of our homes, our gardens and our dress, and in every where the sentimel of art and fashion—and of right, for it is not only a decorative and useful flower, but been a good religious character, being as a Christian flower dedicated to the Sun, Apollo, St. Louis (King) and St. Andrain, and, as a pagan emblem, the sacred flower of the ancient Peruvians, who were worshipers of the sun.

Its resemblance to the gold of day and its supposed homage to the rising sun made it their emblem of faith, and on this account it was greatly used in their religious ceremonies, and the virgins who officiated in temple of the sun were covered with sunflowers made of pure gold, and carried them in their hands, and fastened their robes with them.

In Persia and other lands of the East the sunflower is the emblem of constancy in love and there are many poetical allusions in Eastern literature to the flower that always turns its face towards the sun.

The first mention we have of it in England is from Gerard, in 1596, when he tells us that in his garden he had one that grew to the hight of fourteen feet, which produce flowers measuring sixteen inches over. In Spain and Mexico they grow to the hight of twenty feet in diameter, and a single flower producing 3,262 seeds.

Miss Pinkerton's "instructed this fact in his beautiful [illegible] of "Sunflowers," in which a maiden is reasoning up to the flower, which she still fail to show her. The whole purpose of the picture is evidently intended to make the spectator feel the great hight of the plant. Browning calls the flower a "foolish mimic sun." Darwin gives it a better character, for he says it

"climbs the upland lawn,
And bows in homage to the rising dawn."

Moore uses it as a comparison of constancy, for he says:

"As the sunflower turns to her god, when he sets,
The same look which she turned when he rose."

But Blake gave it a sad, longing character, and in two short, exquisite verses makes you feel quite differently to the great yellow flower:

Ah! Sunflower, weary of time,
Who countest the steps of the sun,
Seeking after the golden clime
Where the traveler's journey is done.
Where the youth pined away with desire,
And the pale virgin shrouded in snow,
Arise from their graves and aspire
Where my Sunflower wishes to go.

Botanical authorities say that there are nearly fifty species. Among those which are best known are the tall sunflower of Peru and Mexico, its perennial, native of Virginia, and the dwarf sunflower, brought in late as 1759 from Egypt. The seeds, when peeled, taste like sweet almond. They make an excellent bread of them in Portugal, and during the late war, in Southern States, they were substituted for coffee in many Southern cities. They are good food for poultry, and the oil pressed from them is frequently used in place of olive oil for salads; it can also be burned in the lamp, and is splendid for soap making.

The stems and flowers when burned produce a good potash, and many a housewife in Texas has experimented with the burning of sunflower to obtain the potash for her family baking with as much care as she did the baking itself.

In Texas the sunflower pulled at sundown with a wish is sure to bring the wish true before the next sunset (so the Indians say), and in our true Texas will have a garden without at least one of these "golden suns" in it. To drain of dollar signifies that you will be rich before the year is out, and if he has this dream, will never rest until he has planted a field of sunflowers for the omen. And in some parts of the South a query will not let you go into the house without a sunflower that has been pulled before it is perfect, or one that has in any way faded.

A Strange Story.

There is a very strange story reported from East Boston. On Friday, the 13th instant, there died at the residence of Amos B. Perkins, 167 Webster street, a young lady named Hattie O. Craig, lacking a few days only of being twenty-four years of age. Her death was preceded by a sickness of nearly a year, and the disease of which she died was clearly of a consumptive nature. Many of the circumstances following the death and preceding the burial of the young lady are of a peculiarly interesting if not of a distressing nature. On the morning of the 13th, the day of her decease, she seemed to be rapidly nearing the end, and her friends were assembled to witness her last. The eyes of the young lady were tenderly closed by her sorrowing grandmother, and the body was placed upon the sweeping father. He remained for about half an hour in the chamber of death, and then took his leave with reluctance. Just as he had turned his back upon the beloved form he was startled by a movement on the body and an exclamation simultaneously of "Papa, papa, please don't leave me!" When he turned around he saw, with delight and astonishment, that his daughter was not a corpse, but an actual, living and conscious being, endowed with as much intellect and strength as at any time during the last half of her sickness. Of course there was no great joy and consternation among the family and friends. When she had become somewhat calm Miss Craig, with a smile and consciousness again beyond description, said:

"Oh, papa, dear, do you know where I have been?"

"No, Hattie; tell me where you have been; let me know all about it; answer the overjoyed father.

"Oh, papa, I have seen heaven, and I am to have my health restored to me on certain conditions," she answered in great glee.

"What are these conditions, and are you willing to tell them? I asked the father.

"Yes, papa; certainly, she."

"But what are they, dear?" still queried the parent.

"I cannot tell them to you now, papa. But, oh, I saw such beautiful things in heaven.

"Tell me, won't you, all about who and what you saw! Come, now, that's a good girl!"

"Oh, I saw them all, papa, and I'm going to heaven again, when I don't let them put me into the ground until you are sure I am dead."

Hattie, the rest of the day, up to six o'clock in the evening, the poor girl was alternately in a conscious and delirious condition. At six o'clock she seemed to have died. There was no change in the body for three days, and several physicians concurred that the body be kept from the tomb. On the fourth day, however, there were unmistakable signs of death and the interment took place.—*Boston Herald.*

—New Orleans Sugar.—The best cut sugar in the market for preserving and family use. Try it. For sale in quantities not less than a barrel at Chalmers & Co's, 121 Washington street, at wholesale price.

A Relic of O'connell.

Derryrane rejoices in many memorials of the Liberator, but the Relic of "Dull Dan" that all visitors, and especially Irishmen, are most anxious to see, is in the oblong mahogany box lying on the table of his Main-tin-dee Chamge in 1438-39. His altar was one of the most important at Paris, and the time was one of singular excitement and sadness. The English were in possession of the heart of the country, occupying Cherrenne, Fontoine and Meaux, and making raids to Saint Denis, while the plague breaking out at Paris swept away 50,00 victims. It was not a time for encouraging, but the Prior regarded his hotelier, a steward, as remiss, after all allowance made, and removed him, whereon the steward brought suit to be reinstated. The Prior was a systematic man, and kept his books very carefully, jotting down what there was on the table every day and the price of everything purchased at the markets, and those books for a period of many years were produced in the course of the lawsuit. More by token, the Prior, though a great lover and judging 30,000 souls in his care, did not disdain to select and bargain for his own fish, now a lordly carp, anon a prime eel. In 1405 he had entertained thirty-six guests at dinner, and amongst other things there were two pasties, six fat geese, twelve capons, four dozen young chickens, and great joints of beef and mutton, the whole washing 10 litres. Fresh salmon, fine spices and exquisite sweetmeats, were the delicacies of the time. But in 1436 the Christmas dinner given by the Prior cost 10 sous—all he had to spend, and he was ashamed of his face was, as a rule, salt and pickled herrings. The Prior was a great friend to his friends to a little blowout at the Tavern of the Golden Lion, but thought he put a good face on it before company he uttered lamentation in the books as to the difficulty of the times must have been largely exaggerated; the second, that the manners of the time were simple, since among the Prior's guests, who sat at the same table, were not only doctors, lawyers and churchmen, but the very humblest of friends, and even his own butcher. It was the custom then, as in olden times, for guests to bring their bread and wine with them when asked to dinner, and at the tavern entertainments each paid his own reckoning York-shire fashion.

A Rev. Justice of Peace.

The Rev. Joshua Peter Boddish, who was formerly associate with the Parlor Fathers as their church of St. Paul's, Rye, and is in West-Fifty-ninth street, New York, but who now holds the position of Chancellor of the Archdiocese of Boston, has been appointed Justice of Peace by Governor Long, of Massachusetts. [illegible] who is an American by birth, is a convert to the Roman Catholic Church, and was formerly an Episcopal clergyman. He has been in Rome for a year, and while connected with the Paulist Fathers here, he organized a literary society for young men, which was a very flourishing institution. Since his arrival in Boston he has been very active in the promotion of good work of the Illouse of the Guardian Angel, institution somewhat similar to Father Drumgoole's Home, in New York. He has also tended efficient service to the cause of temperance, and has organized in Boston, like other large cities, is cursed. Yet, they will resist soon, and the next time the editor dons them they will resit and the lazy fellows who say they will resist, apparently have a confused notion as to the real meaning of the word, and a confused idea that that settles it.—*Cincinnati Saturday Night.*

A NEW DEPARTURE

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SUGARS.—REDUCED.

Cuba,	9 lb. bags	100 cts
Cuba,	10 lb. bags	100 cts
Dry Granulated	9 lb. bags	100 cts
Extra C.	9 lb. bags	100 cts
Golden D.	9 lb. bags	100 cts
Island,	9 lb. bags	100 cts
Powdered	9 lb. bags	100 cts

CANNED GOODS.

Pineapple, 2 lbs.	21 cents
Crushed, (cans) 2 lb.	21 cents
Sliced, (cans) 2 lb.	21 cents
Assorted Table Fruit, 2 lbs.	21 cents
Green Corn, 2 lbs.	21 cents
Peas and Jellies, 2 lbs.	21 cents

Assorted Preserving Extracts, 2 lbs. 21 cents

MISCELLANEOUS.

Crackers, 2 lbs.	21 cents
Cracked Wheat, 2 lbs.	21 cents
Starch, 3 lbs.	21 cents
Sal Soda (Washing), 3 lbs. 4 packages	21 cents
Rice, 3 lbs.	21 cents
Tapioca, 3 lbs.	21 cents
Sago, 3 lbs.	21 cents
Soap, assorted, 6 lbs.	21 cents
Brooms, assorted, 2 lbs.	21 cents
Tea Kettles, 2 lbs.	21 cents
Tea Kettles, 3 lbs.	21 cents
Tea Kettles, 4 lbs.	21 cents
Tea Kettles, 5 lbs.	21 cents
Tea Kettles,

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-FIFTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 3, 1881.

REMOVAL.

THE "MONITOR" OFFICE

Will hereafter be located at

636 Clay Street, 636

A few doors nearer Dupont than our former location.

Another American Cardinal.

The growing importance of the Catholic Church in America has influenced the Pope to elevate another member of the American Episcopate to the dignity of the College of Cardinals. The choice of the Sovereign Pontiff, on this occasion, has fallen upon Most Rev. Patrick A. Feehan, Archbishop of Chicago, who has the honor to be the first Prelate selected for this great dignity from the great West.

Archbishop Feehan is a native of Ireland, where he received his education and was ordained for the priesthood. In 1866 he was consecrated Bishop of Nashville, Tennessee, where he labored with great zeal and success for the propagation of the faith, until September, 1880, when he was transferred to the Archiepiscopal See of Chicago, to succeed Bishop Foley, who died the previous year.

During the brief period of Archbishop Feehan's labors in Illinois, he has worked wonders in the progress of the Faith. New churches have been created, new parishes formed, school houses and asylums have been built, and his whole field of missionary labor has been placed in a state of religious cultivation that gives courage to priests and people alike to labor for the glory of God. Within the past year Archbishop Feehan has laid the corner-stone or performed the ceremony of consecration of twelve churches in Chicago or its environs; he has also administered the Sacrament of Confirmation to 30,000 persons, among whom even numerous German immigrants, who died from their land where no Catholic Bishop was permitted to administer the Sacraments of the Church. In the matter of Catholic education much has also been accomplished, as may be inferred from the fact that 20,000 Catholic children are saved to the Faith in Catholic schools. Rome, therefore, in selecting Most Rev. Patrick A. Feehan, D. D., for the new dignity of the Cardinalate, has paid a merited tribute to one of the most zealous Prelates in the Church, and also honored the Catholicity of the whole West by this notable selection for the Sacred College.

Catholics and the Bible.

The other day, while reading the life of M. Dupont, a layman, known as "The Bible Christian," I was greatly struck with the signal contradiction which it gives to the state but reiterated calumny that Catholics are forbidden to read the Bible. That great servant of God was but a simple layman, yet M. L'Abbé Janvier relates in his life the following testimony regarding his fidelity to the Bible and to the knowledge he possessed of all the books of the Bible:

"In the middle of the room there stood, for his own particular use, a large desk like a school pulpit, upon which at all times lay upon two folios, open, the Bible in Latin, the other in French, marked there by tacks in order to feel the exact spot of any text which he wished to use, given by his Holiness Pius IX. to the Archbishop of Armagh. The Bishop have to send me consultation whatever of the Latin Fathers.

Again, "the third resolution," says your correspondent:

"I forbade any curate to attend any meeting, either in or out of his own parish, without the consent of his superior.

This, too, contains a misstatement. There is no such resolution.

The truth is, that the regulation actually set forth in the Circular concerning the attendance of curates at public meetings will be found to prove to be a very harmless affair indeed, especially when it is borne in mind that in some of a diocese comprising nearly one hundred priests it will be impossible for all to be present at any meeting, the priests of the Diocese, who, I feel convinced, will never interfere with the civil rights and liberty of his subject without people and without cause, I remain, my dear sir, your faithful servant,

✠ T. W. CHERE,
Archbishop of Cashel.

Typical French Priests.

Notwithstanding the fact that the infidel element in the French Government has done its worst to drive the Catholic priesthood from the soil of France, it is gratifying to know that there yet remain in that land a number of priests who are so devoted to the cause of Christ, that the Government shall acknowledge their worth whenever occasion offers. At the recent annual distribution of prizes at the Jesuit College, Academy, two such noble specimens of sanctity as Abbes Fabre and Petitjean were presented with first-class prizes, the former for his historical work on "The Youth of Flanders," the great Catholic preacher of the seventeenth century, and the latter for his heroism, skill and extraordinary charity. In bestowing upon Abbé Petitjean this tribute of the Academy to his great moral worth, the President said:

"This sturdy priest, who is now 73 years old, has spent all his life in seeking to relieve the sufferings of the poor. He himself studied medicine in order to give more efficiency to his efforts. He treats patients who suffer from typhoid fever; and when the cholera was raging in Germany, he went there on purpose to study its symptoms so as to assist his own people in France. Twice the cholera appeared in the two parishes of which Abbé Petitjean has administered. In one parish alone, he saved the lives of 800 people. He has appeared in the double character of the village priest, who does good both in words and works. How often does a poor man knock at the door of the presbytery and carry away from it not only sound advice, but also the last coin of the poor priest, who is, perhaps, poorer than the man on whom he bestows his charity."

The picture thus drawn of this exemplary priest is not confined to France, as such apostolic men abound in every country in the world, but it is gratifying to find the French authorities compelled to do honor to a class for whom the Government evinces a degree of hatred that makes Catholics in other countries wonder.

Another brave French priest is the Abbe Fortier, the chaplain of the prison de la Santé. He was present as military chaplain at the murderous battle of Gravelotte in 1870. The French wounded had been placed in a church which was made a target of the Prussian shells. Abbe Fortier, who attending on the dying, perceiving the state of things, resolutely went through a rain of fire to plant the Geneva banner on the steeple of the church. Directly he had done this the Prussian fire ceased. For this act of heroism he received the Cross of the Legion of Honor. A few weeks ago, two convicts escaped from the prison de la Santé. He looked for the police, but there were none in sight. So the Abbe, a man over 70, took the law into his own hands and fetched each of the scoundrels a box on the ear that could be heard within fifty yards' distance. The fellows had the cheek to change the feeble old priest with an assault; but the policeman who supervised said that it served them right, and refused to take the charge. Well done, Abbe Fortier!

Month of the Heart of Mary.

One of the greatest differences between true and false religion is that the former dedicates every minute to Almighty God, whilst the latter thinks that an occasional honor one month is sufficient to devote time to devote to what is generally called "the worship of God." The true religion, represented by the Catholic Church alone, keeps alive the perpetual adoration of Almighty God. Her cloistered monks and nuns throughout the whole Christian world are constantly engaged in prayer and meditation before the sacred shrine of the Most Holy. The Church herself has dedicated every day in the year to the glory of God through the veneration of His saints, and the months of the year are rendered memorable by being dedicated to some of the highest and holiest objects of Christian love and adoration. Thus, for instance, the month of August is known as the calendar of the Church as the MONTH OF THE HEART OF MARY, just as Jesus is known as the month of the Sacred Heart of JESUS, and July as the month of the Most Precious Blood.

The foundation of this beautiful devotion dates back many centuries, but it was brought prominently into notice by Pope Pius VII., who created a solidity of the Holy Heart of Mary in the church of St. Eustachius, at Rome. An arch-confraternity was afterwards established in Paris, since which time the devotion has spread far and wide throughout the world and recently have followed the practice of this beautiful custom of dedicating August to the Heart of Mary.

Re-opening of Catholic Schools.

Ere this number of the MONITOR reaches all its readers nearly all the Catholic schools in this diocese will have resumed studies, and we hope that Catholic parents and guardians will send their children and wards to them not only for the sake of the salvation of the souls of the children themselves, but also that such parents or guardians may be able to account to Almighty God for the precious souls then committed to their care. Catholic parents have a moral responsibility resting upon them in this matter that does not pertain to Protestant parents, and the Catholic parents who expected to take charge of his children by having them educated under Protestant or godless teachers, will be just as unsuccessful as if he tried to transform pebbles into gold.

The schools in this State under Catholic supervision, are so good in point of facility, that we cannot recommend them to the world, and their superiority over the public schools consists in the fact that they inculcate religious morals into the minds of children, and without this knowledge of God and His attributes boys and girls will grow up into educated moneytrocities who will deny the existence of that very God whose bounties they have received from long past ages. The conflict of the day is between Religion and Infidelity; the school room is the battlefield, and we trust a contest so Catholic parent should hesitate for one moment upon which side to cast his children. God Himself has said "He who is not with Me is against Me," and the Catholic parent who goes against the will of God assumes a responsibility which is the past has caused hell to be created and filled with the souls of those who became reprobates to the designs of Almighty God.

A GREAT CATHOLIC WRITER DEAD.

Mr. W. G. Ward, the subject of a great, skilful, and valiant controversialist, on the 7th ult., at Netherhall House, Hampstead. The deceased was born in London on the 21st of August, 1812. He was born in London on the 21st of August, 1812, and in 1845 he joined the Catholic Church. He entered on his Academic career at Oriel College, Oxford, in 1834, and in 1837 he gained the Ireland Scholarship, and in 1838 he gained the Ireland Scholarship, and in 1839 he gained the Ireland Scholarship, and in 1840 he gained the Ireland Scholarship, and in 1841 he gained the Ireland Scholarship, and in

Farm and Home.

The Potato.

There exists some diversity of opinion as to the original native of the potato. Mr. Parkes states that it was carried to England in 1565, by Sir John Hawkins, from Santa Fe de Bogota, where it was found growing wild, at an elevation of from 8,000 to 12,000 feet above the ocean in elevated valleys surrounded by high mountains, and above the range of Indian corn. It is generally conceded that Sir Walter Raleigh's men not only carried tobacco to England, but also took the potato over in 1586; while there are many who hold that it was introduced into Spain at an earlier date than that last given. All, however, seem to agree that it is one of America's products, some saying it is a native of Chili or Peru, others of the mountainous districts of tropical or subtropical America. It was first cultivated in Spain, where it spread into the Netherlands Burgundy and Italy, as a garden curiosity, but soon became in the latter country a common article of food. However, its progress generally was slow, and it is only within a hundred years that its cultivation was undertaken, even in Ireland. And the reports one of three singular circumstances in connection with the common use of the potato—namely, that it should be called the Irish potato. The cannot have come about in any other way than that seen after its introduction into Ireland it became the principal sustenance of many of the peasantry of that country, and has remained such ever since to a great extent.

Before Marriage and After.

Before marriage the young girl will generally listen or have some idea when the young gentleman will come to see her; she thinks great care to look neat and pleasing, waiting to receive him in a tastefully arranged room. And what of the youth? Sometimes much more "out of order" (as he is apt to term it) he may feel, he will dress in his best, look his very best, and start for the home of his love. They meet with a shake of hands and a pleasant smile, have an agreeable evening's visit, then part with a kind good-night. I do not say that it is wrong if there is true love in it; but how different it is from the home in after years. We too often miss the sweet free and pleasing appearance of the young girl in the wife. And the youth, whose only aim was to please his lady-love, now seems to have forgotten all the little courtesies and gentle attentions that are needed just as much in the husband as in the lover to make home happy. He finds many other things to look after, and others many hours and thoughtless words. You may see the wife of only a month or two in a shrinking down her somewhat, the home in disorder, and it nearly time for her husband to come home. It is no wonder that he is unhappy; and even tries to give a little advice sometimes. It leads no excuse for her. She may have plenty to do, and more than she can accomplish; still the man, if she will, always look neat, and meet him with a smile.

Then, on the other hand, the wife may try hard to keep the sweet girlish ways of her days before marriage, and yet have all that is demanded. "Now we are married, and Mary most not expect to be the same as before. I may not live for love ways as there is so much coming on me as head of the house." He takes no notice of the nicely kept rooms, and the nice dinner just to his taste, and the loving wife who has kept herself at the door with a smile of welcome home.

How to Introduce People.

"I do dislike to introduce people to each other," said Bro to me, one day last week.

"Why, pray? It seems to be a simple affair."

"Well, when I have it to do, I stammer and blush, and feel so awkward. I never know who should be mentioned first, and I will myself out of the room.

"I think I can make it plain to you," I said. "You invite Mabel Tompkins to spend an afternoon with you. She has some beau at your house before, and your mother has never met her. When you enter the sitting room, all you have to do is to say, Mother, this is my friend Mabel, Miss Tompkins, my mother." If you wish to be more elaborate, you may say to your Aunt Lucy, 'Aunt Lucy, permit me to present Mabel Tompkins; Miss Tompkins, Miss Tompkins. And while you introduce Mabel to your father or brother, or an elderly gentleman, naming the most distinguished personage first, you present you mother last of all. Mabel will bow and say, 'I am happy to meet Miss Brown,' or 'I am happy to meet you, Mr. Brown,' or 'I am happy to meet you, Aunt Lucy,' and then the younger are supposed to the old, and inferiors in age, position, or influence are presumed to superior. Do very useful when, in your own house, you are introduced to your friend, and offer your hand. If any from home a bow is commonly sufficient recognition of an introduction. In performing an introduction, speak both names with perfect distinctness.

Burns and Scalds.

The following recipe for the treatment of burns and scalds, which recently appeared in the Boston Commonwealth, may be useful to some of our readers:—

For burns and scalds a good application, that can always be obtained, is cooking soda. Sprinkle the burnt surface at once with the powder, and cover it with a wet cloth, or moisten the burnt part in soda water, strong brine, or soap suds. A good salve for subsequent application is sweet oil and spermaceti ointment, which is most tempting. The thing to be done is to protect the burnt surface against the influence of the air. The most ready application to make at once is a tablespoonful of unsalted lard, the white of one egg, and a teaspoonful of cooking soda well mixed. Burns or scalds upon the face are best treated by applying mucilage or gum arabic. It forms a complete covering, and obviates the use of rags. Dipping the injured surface for an hour or more, until a thick artificial skin has been formed, is the treatment that the condition of the burnt surface can be seen from day to day. It effectually soothes off, and leaves a new skin, perfectly smooth and fair.

—The Terry organs are so popular, enforced application from usual. They sell in "State Street" Chicago, Illinois. The St. James Church that 1,000,000 people ought to be heard to have.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.,

Health of Women is One Hope of Our Race.

Send for Pamphlet Life's Delight

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND,

As a Positive Cure

for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will cheer and cool hours from the worst to all, and relieve pain in almost every case. The tendency to cancerous growth can be checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex the compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 23 and 25 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5, sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. Mention this paper.

To family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

☞ Sold by all Druggists. ☜

CURES Dyspepsia, Liver Diseases, Fever & Ague, Fever, Jaundice, Biliousness, Nervous Debility, etc.

The Best REMEDY KNOWN to Man!

12,000,000 Bottles

This Syrup possesses Varied Properties.

It permeates the entire system, and in its passage to the various organs it cleanses, invigorates and stimulates. It is the great blood purifier, and by its action upon the liver, lungs, skin, kidneys, bowels, and other secretory organs, it carries off the impurities of the blood and leaves no cause for complaint to lay the foundation for disease.

It possesses the laxative qualities of a potent cathartic, and is a most valuable substitute for pills, being free from their griping effects, and may be taken by the most delicate without fear of ill effects.

It stimulates the secretory organs and functionates the system, so that the Liver, Lungs, Skin, Kidneys, Bowels, and other secretory organs are made to pour forth the impurities of the blood and system, and thus the foundation for disease is broken up and a healthy action established throughout the system.

Wherever it has been introduced it has been received with the utmost favor, and those who have used it once are its warm friends ever after.

It is compounded from Sarsaparilla, Mandrake, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dandelion, Cascara Sagrada, Senna, Rhubarb, Aloes, Prickly Ash, Ginger, Cloves, Cinnamon, Nutmeg, Allspice, Cardamon, Coriander, Capsicum, Anise, Alcohol, Water, Sugar, Glycerine, Pepsin, Iron, Quinine, Potassium, Lithia, Phosphorus, Calcium, Magnesia, Manganese, Iodine, Bromine, Chlorine, Silica, Gentian, Leptandra, Iris, Cascara Sagrada, Stillingia, Phytolacca, Xanthoxylum, Jaborandi, Cimicifuga, Cinchona, Aromatics

St. Ignatius of Loyola.

Beautiful Historic Discourse by Father Tom Burke.

A NOBLE DEFENCE OF THE JESUITS BY THE GREAT IRISH DOMINICAN.

How Persecution Serves to Propagate the Catholic Church.

On the last occasion of the feast of St. Ignatius Loyola, the founder of the Society of Jesus, the Jesuit Fathers of the church of the Immaculate Conception, Farm street, London, invited Father Tom Burke to preach upon the memoirs of their founder, and the result was the following masterly historical discourse delivered in the presence of a crowded congregation over assembled within the walls of that church.

The Rev. Thomas Burke, O. P., ascended the pulpit at the conclusion of the first gospel. He had taken his text from the ninth chapter of the Acts of the Apostles: "And the Lord said: This man is a vessel of election, to carry my name before the Gentiles, kings and those and the children of Israel. For I will show him how he must suffer for my name" (Acts ix., 15).

Father Burke, in the course of a sermon of great eloquence, showed how God makes ready for upward of an hour and a half, said the Jesuit Fathers, several times recorded in the history of the Church were those of St. Paul, St. Jerome, and St. Ignatius of Loyola. Paul of Tarsus, from a fierce persecutor of the infant Church of Jesus Christ, became the instrument of her apostleship. Jerome became the greatest of the Church's scholars, and Ignatius, the Catholic vessel, was the stalwart; St. Ignatius, who was a soldier, and naturally given up to thoughts of worldly honor and glory, became the greatest hero of the Church in modern times. Ignatius was called the warrior's saint, he clothed himself in the armor of God, he girt his loins with truth, he put on the breastplate of justice, and in his strong right hand that mighty sword which is the spirit of the Word of God he strike and slew his fiery darts of the most wicked one. Then he appears in the great battle of the Church during the first three centuries, standing in the front and thickest of the fight, covered with honor, crowned with great glory, his right hand wielding his sword, the smoke of battle ever ascending from it, and on his crest, his helmet which beats him wait still he had accomplished the work assigned to him in the battle of the field, the man of God presented to Nineveh, when he preached penance, he was the man of God, he was the man of God, he was the man of God

Poetry.

(FOR THE MONITOR.)

A MAGNOLIA BLOSSOM.

A fair white blossom from Convent garden brought
Fragrant and dewy in its perfect form,
Pure as some Alpine peak, untouched more
Or beauty of a child's unsullied thought
In this one pure by Poetry's fairies wrought,
Wild notes of poesy and fancy, gleam bright,
Uplifted heaved within the sun's warm light,
Till every petal glows with splendor fraught.
A sweet symphonic fresh with the world's cheer
An Angel whisper in the heart, and lo!
When fainting under the burdens of each day,
Gloomy despondency, and sorrow, and woe,
We turn then only murmur, "*Passover*
We view the crown yet safely does the part."

MARCELLA A. FITZSHALL.

Mossy Woodland, Cal., July, 1862.

(FOR THE MONITOR.)

THE FONT OF LIFE.

Far Calvary's lowly mountain,
In the olden time gave birth
To a vessel now sparkling fountain
Whose streams surround e'er the earth.
Pale vines that quaffed its showers,
In honor and glory grew,
And plants of sweet flower
Sprang up beside its brow.

But the waters of this fountain
We dwell on in our sorrow
They flowed from Calvary's mountain
In cold—not crystal—flow
And the vessel from whence came
The vine so lightly bow
Are the hearts of men made fairer
O Passover Record by thee.

San Francisco, August, 1862.

Literary Miscellany.

"Wearing of the Green."

"So you are really going to Ireland, old fellow, and at such a time?"

"Yes. Why not.

"Look out for the Fenians! See that they don't capture, and hang you as a British hangman."

"Bosh! There are no Fenians."

"Oh, aren't there though! Yes, and Fenianism too—just ask Gerald Barrymore!"

"Why, I am going over to Gerald Barrymore! I am going to spend the time with him—hunt and course and fish, and all the rest of it.

"Well, I say there are Fenians no end.

"Don't believe a word of it, although I am sure he thinks it if he says so. There isn't pluck enough in the Irishmen to make anything like a formidable movement of any kind. I'll undertake to carry any band of Fenians that may come in my way with this cane."

"Handsome, gentlemanly cane, farewell! If you should fall a victim to your rashness, I'll write your epitaph!"

"Thank you, my dear fellow! That is indeed adding a new terror to death. It will make me doubly careful of my precious existence!"

So the two friends parted, smiling. The dialogue took place one hot bright day of the year eighteen hundred and twenty-three, in the heart of London—the Temple Garden, at Pat's old friend Lawrence Gerald's, chum of Pat's at College, and friend and fellow pupil of Addison and Steele and Sir Roger de Coverly; of Roth, Spalding, and Barrymore, young barristers; Lawrence Gerald himself a bit over-sanguine in his newspapers and magazines; being a member of the Irish Brigade, and one of the late Court of Volunteer Corps, familiarly known at the Bar's Green as "Pat's."

Lawrence Spalding was a tall athletic young fellow, who delighted in the drilling of his fellow students, and the privilege—new, strange and dear to young lawyers—of wearing the sword. He it was who, on the eve of a visit to Ireland, was pouring store of Parisienne and the saffron of Italy into the ears of his friend Gerald, who had never been in Ireland; and this was just the time when the air was alive with rumors of projected Fenian insurrection, and before any actual rising had taken place to divulge the real strength of the Irish Republican Party.

Strength! Lawrence Spalding was to be a guest of his old chum and fellow-student, Gerald Barrymore, a young Irishman who had eaten his way to the English bar, and hoped to distinguish himself there, although, unlike most of his compatriots, he was half-Saxon, half-Celt, and had Saxon blood actually circulating in his veins. Spalding was hoping to see Ireland, and to enjoy his friend's hospitality; longing to be introduced to his friend's beautiful sister, of whom he had heard so much.

Barrymore was going over to Ireland, that night. Lawrence was to follow in two or three days. Barrymore was to meet him in Dublin, and after a week or two, then they were to go on together to Barrymore's home in a mountainous sea-washed county, where, I guess your Dublin reader, but you had better not let guy of the men around you hear you speak of them as robbers."

"Then, if you are not robbers and outlaws, what the devil are you?"

"Patriots."

"Patriots be—blessed!" observed our British officer.

"You had better, for your own sake, sir, be silent. Out into the sunshine!"

Lawrence and Gerald were promptly lifted on the leader and another man got in their places. The word to march was given and the carriage went on. Lawrence could hardly believe his senses. He felt like a man in a dream—like the victim of a nightmare, when he found himself in the hands and cellar, tearing defiant magnanimously. As he turned round rather abruptly, his elbow struck against something behind. It was only a revolver, which one of the guards was carefully holding against his adversary's breast as a little measure of precaution.

"I'm the prisoner of Mr. Spalding—sir! I'm the prisoner of Mr. Spalding—sir! I'm the prisoner of Mr. Spalding—sir! I'm the prisoner of Mr. Spalding—sir!" Lawrence repeated to his friend, that his captors might not understand, "that is the meaning of all this! Is it a dream. Is it a practical joke, or a piece of mummery! Why are these men armed?"

"Mr. Barrymore has no difficulty in comprehending," said the man with the sword, in French, and with excellent accent. "He understands his country, although he refuses to fight for her cause, and has degenerated so far from the patriotism of his ancestors as to throw himself the enemy of her flag. Mr. Barrymore was offered a command only the other day, and he refused. He will have to answer for his desertion."

Lawrence looked at Gerald. "They did offer me a command," said Barrymore, coolly. "Of course I declined. I am a loyal man. Now I am in their power. Let them do as they choose.—they are quite capable of it."

Again Lawrence mentally asked himself, "Am I dreaming! Am I mad! Is this the year 1867! Was I reading the *Times* this morning!"

He gave up the whole conundrum in despair.

A dense hour or two passed away, and Lawrence actually fell asleep. He only woke when some of his captors were lifting him out of the carriage. He now found himself standing on the edge of a grassy lawn or field in front of a large and gloomy ruined castle. There were cannon at the gates of the castle and on the roof, and a green flag floated on the spire. Near the castle was a whole mass of armed men. Lawrence could see the gun-barrels glittering in the autumn sunset.

"Bring up the prisoners at once," said a messenger who came down to meet the Fenian band and their captives.

"Is this Chief here?" asked the man with the sword

"No; the Chief's across the river. He's to attack in the morning sixty, I'm told. But *she's* here—behind the wave that has passed over you, I'm thinking!" and he stared glance at Lawrence and Gerald.

"Gentlemen," said the man with the sword, "you are about to be brought before the Chief's daughter. In the absence of the Chief she commands. For your own sake, I earnestly recommend prudence."

Gerald whispered his adventurous companion. Lawrence began to think the whole affair rather interesting. The two young men were led between armed ranks towards the crowd in front of the castle. As they passed the crowd divided, and a lady on horseback rode forward, then checked her horse, and with a commanding gesture indicated where the prisoners were to stand. She was a young woman, very handsome, with fair hair, and a superb form, and she sat her horse like a queen. In all his bewildered amazement, Gerald observed the deep-blue lustrous eyes, her clustering fair hair, her greenish costume, her full noble form, her fair face, a green riding-hat, and a cavalier hat with a green feather. She was a queen in her look, and a sweet king of her side.

"Am I imagining at a scene in the opera comique?" Lawrence asked of himself. The ropes which bound the prisoners were loosened, and the first two Lawrence saw of his freedom was to take off his hat and bow to the beautiful Amazon. She acknowledged his salute with grace and dignity!

"You are an Englishman?" she asked.

"I am an Englishman certainly. May I ask where I have the honor of addressing?"

"All that it concerns you to know, sir, is that I am at present in command of this castle and these Fenian soldiers. My name is unknown to you. Your friend is a traitor to his country!"

"Pray excuse me," said Lawrence, "if I ask you one question. Do you really mean to tell me, madame, that these fellows are Fenians—that there is a Fenian army?"

"Your ignorance, sir—the blind perverse ignorance of your countrymen—may perhaps be allowed to excuse your question; but I have no time to answer such folly. Look around you if you would learn. We are have something else to do. Gerald Barrymore!"

Her loud clear tone rang like a trumpet-call. Barrymore stood forward silently, and with bowed head.

"Gerald Barrymore, you have openly set your sword against a traitor to the cause of your country. You have refused to join us. You have done all you could to betray us to the enemy, to-day you actually dared to fire upon our boats. What have you to say why you should not die a traitor's death?"

"Madame—Madame—Lady Lawrence! can this be serious?"

"I have nothing to say," replied Gerald, coolly. "I am ready. Do your worst."

"Gerald Barrymore, I need not tell you that I would spare you if I could; that I would be glad if you let me to live one hour know only too well. But the time has come when we no longer hold any terms with traitors. This Englishman is only a foreign enemy—you are a renegade, a deserter, a traitor; and your doom is death."

"Heaven, what a fury!" thought Lawrence. Gerald, his dear friend aside, and broke out a into regular oration addressed to the Amazon. "It was a piece of impassioned declamation blended with high forensic argument. Never had Lawrence before known her eloquence to wax, and how he had inspired all the principles of constitutional, international and martial law. He was Erskine, Choate, Webster and Curran all in one. Utterly forgetting his principles he made his cause and his client and friend, and client, the devoted advocate actually beseeched the Judge to remove his sentence of death. Your friends were very soon round round the arms with sword cords, and rendered impossible of resistance.

The driver and postilion had from the beginning been Fenians. The postilion, in a loud voice, called out, "Are we to go?"

"You see gentlemen," said the swordman, "how useless was your resistance. If you had shot one of our men I probably would not have saved your lives.

"I suppose this is a common robbery," said Lawrence. "If so you had better rifle our pockets at once.

"As you are at Englishman, and of course ignorant of Ireland," said the leader, smiling, "I excuse your insolent remarks. But you had better not let guy of the men around hear you speak of them as robbers."

"Then, if you are not robbers and outlaws, what the devil are you?"

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Lowzon see Ammen's Cough Syrup.
Ask for Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Leisure Hours.

CAPT. R. HEADS, EDITOR.

All numbers of the MONITOR are entirely devoted to original contributions and selections for this department. Address all communications to

R. HEADS,
135 Bryant St., San Francisco Cal.

Answers to Leisure Hours No. 1.

1.—Flag-staff.
2. TAMED
AREA
METER
ERIE
BAKED
3.—Mutes—Tombs.
4. CAST
PAROL
REPEAT
MERESTONE
5.—Door-bound. CURACOA
CALCAVAN
BANGLED
CASTILE
HARMONY
SARIGNY
MITTENS

Puzzles by Palmiro Bruno No. 1, were solved by De Ville Macaire, Aspire, Mark, Specula, Hoey, Spice, Nic Frog, and Chin.

Best List.—De Ville Macaire.

NUMBER 1.

PROGRESSIVE SURGICAL.

1, 2, 3, a village of France.
4, 5, 6, a well known.
3, 4, 5, an earth worm.
2, 3, 4, a fresh water.
3, 4, 7, a small truck and in cost mines, (plur.)

The whole is a city of Prussia, province of Irish-Algiers.

Los Angeles, Cal. TRISTIN.

2.—SQUARE.

(To "Mack.")

1. The banks of a river used in tilting or other remedial encounters. 2. (Mly prax.). A Thai or harmonic or acclamation which affords rest for the eye, (See ante). 4. Blanking tracks. 5. The antitrack. 6. A Spanish commander.

San Francisco, Cal. NICE L. FRITZ.

3.—DIAMOND.

The martyr stood with noble mien,
Before his persecuting foes;
No fear amongst his ranks he saw,
To shield him from the tyrant's blows.
Upon his pyre he stood at bay,
To bring some secret from his breast,
But, remaining, he saw it was vain,
The more, the more the stoic they pressed.
(I, noble courage! Thou shalt be free.)
The extreme of pain, and death taken,
To keep his soul's fair habitation,
And as a martyr to have died.

Dubuque, Ill. ASPIRO.

4.—SQUARE.

1. A hay. 2. (Pers.) (Ism). 3. A military rotor is one among the ancient Greeks. 4. A certain copper coin. 5. To balance. 6. Pools of water.

Oakland, Cal. ELSIE.

5.—CHARADE.

A limpid, silvery sheet that flieth,
Excited in a thousand rills,
Rills on its brow—on sleep the lilies
And in the fold the shy violet hides.

The hopes of parents are collected
In same, the bearer of their name;
They are the warriors of my collection,
The propagators of my fame.

Wooed,
A time of reckoning of flowers;
A time of idioms and sense;
A time of darling and repentance;
A time of joyfulness and show.

San Francisco, Cal. MERTE SHORE.

6.—DOUBLE.

1. Scenes. 2. Indian canoe. 3. Fills with confusion or exhilaration. 4. Placed horizontally upon the back, as if swimming. 5. A representation or resuscitation. 6. One of the same kind. 7. Sometimes called.

For For each solution a prize.

Hillsdale, Kan. L.—HORAPIR.

Who should be proud, yet FEEL
The lungs to be free, and to inhale the breeze;
The tall pines are so grand.

Lebanon's famous tree.
The fir and cedar, and pine,
Here of these we see.

We prove the mountain top,
Yet beyond the valley
The mountains stand a very far
Off—Lebanon's famous tree.

Oakland, Cal. JUNIOR.

7.—SQUARE.

1. An American tropical plant. 2. No. 3. Ability. 4. A play in Hayes. 5. A wonderful soldier. 6. To strip, as a tree. 7. Sometimes called or conjured.

Newark, N. J. E. SUSAN.

8.—REVERSAL.

Onward fast, onward ever
Never heeded while I go,
Wind and rain, cold and fever,
Never pause until I can,
Onward I go, onward I go,
Onward I go to retirement never,
Onward forever, onward I go.
To the world's dolume I never pay heed,
I go, I go, never turning back,
Yet on the sewer I leave is my track.
Onward I go, onward I go,
Spending a dream, smiling at fortune,
Onward I go, onward I go,
Never stopping for rage or for liberty.
Onward I travel, through sunshine and storm,
Without a care, or a thought of the morrow,
Onward I travel, as hand in hand
To the unforgiving victims I leave in my
Onward I go.
Until I consume the world at last.

San Francisco, Cal. NIC FROG.

10.—SQUARE.

1. A Rogues, (Gallop). 2. A mysterious kind of medicine. 3. Ability. 4. Place of resistance. 5. A sometime city of British India. 6. Pertaining to a Roman family, (river) (plu).

Pembroke, A. T. DE VILLE MACAIRE.

Or Answers and Solvers in four weeks.

Tete-a-Tete.

ASTRIN.—Your poetiods, as usual, are excellent.

ELSIE.—See price offered by "Mack" to puzzle No. 6.

BARBARA.—We are awaiting a batch from you.

The Pacific Press has suspended. Its successor will be moment by California puzzlers and solvers.

HALIFAX.—Cannot the Boston boys favor us with a few puzzles?

MIRNIE SHORE.—Your charade appears in this issue; thanks. Shall be pleased to have you visit Leisure Hours often.

CHIN.—Sorry to see that "The Orfet Mill" has not been running the last two weeks. A little encouragement will do it just the thing. "The Voyage of the *Jessamie*," a charade in five parts and concealed, by Mizzy, has just come as a conclusion to the "Young People." It was a very pretty piece of fancy, and I hope the publisher of the *Lie* (L. W. Dy Long and co-mates, Chas. Dickens, Esq., Proprietor) will take it.

Fellow Farmer.

"Where lies the Turtle so still,
Like the dove whose nest is Goose Quill,
Fine precise he writes,
Yet he's a Dunce in Puzzles,
Admire his talent and skill.

Idle Hours for July has arrived behind time. Our Mystic Art by "Herr Burr" is a neat poem. Copies of the "Idle Hours" can be had in several articles on the use of geographical words in puzzles. The editorials are good. Mystic Medley and Beech Nuts contains interesting poems from Mrs. "Macquenie" has good puzzles and a special prize tournament. *Idle Hours* is published and edited by A. C. Grubby, Waterloo, Ind., at the small cost of 25 cents per annum.

C. N. F.

—We recommend our readers to patronize the Red Blue Store Book and Shoe House, 11, Lessing's Building, cor. Sansome and Bush Streets, Bryant and Bryant, where it keeps on hand White Labor Boots and Shoes of a kinds at living rates.

—Brook's Spool Cotton, soft finish (as well as glass finish, is manufactured especially for sewing machine work. Try it on any machine and you will see no other. For sale by all dry goods dealers.

DON'T WASTE MONEY on trashy extracts when you can buy a perfume so delightful and lasting as Florentine Cologne.

Lowzon see Ammen's Cough Syrup.
Ask for Ammen's Cough Syrup.

The Elections in Belgium.

M. Frere-Orban and his colleagues have gained a new lease of power for four more years at least, by the result of the elections which took place in Belgium on Tuesday last. The Senate will now be composed of 32 Catholics and 37 Liberals, or a majority of five for the latter; while the Chamber will consist of 64 Catholics and 76 Liberals—the latter thus having a working majority of 12. The result is very disappointing. With the exception of Bruges and Soignies, where the Catholics have gained two fractional victories, all the attempts of the latter to wrest seats from their opponents have failed. At Antwerp the additional seat for the Chamber was carried by the Liberals by 3,698 votes against 3,624. At Brussels the Catholics and Independents made indeed a better fight than was expected, polling 7,784 votes against 8,323 scored by Liberals. At Soignies, where we received to predict that there would be a very close fight, the Catholic candidate was defeated by only one vote. At Ghent, where the excitement was intense, and where both parties strained every nerve to secure a triumph, the result was quite the reverse of the fate of the Ministry depended, the Catholics were in a majority during the early part of the day, but the elimination of so many rural voters during the past two years has left the Catholics powerless, and the Liberals won the four seats for the Senate by 3,775 votes against 3,225 while the eight seats for the Chamber of Deputies were also won by the Liberals with 3,720 votes, to the Catholic highest on the poll scoring 3,722.

The Church in Canada.

The Montreal *True Witness* says that as a result of the visit to Rome by His Lordship Bishop Fabre, the Holy See has actually sanctioned the project to divide the present diocese of Quebec into two dioceses. It was broke as the new Episcopal See, the Very Rev. N. Z. Lorrain having been appointed Bishop of Pontiac.

The Pope has made several new Catholic dioceses in Canada, the Archbishopric of Sarapta and Vicar Apostolic of Northern Canada, the Episcopal Sees of Pontiac and Sherbrooke of Peterboro, in the Province of Ontario. A new Vicarate Apostolic, to be called Pontiac, has been formed in the northwestern portions of the diocese of Ottawa, of which Mgr. Zephyrin Lorrain is named Titular; also a prefecture Apostolic in the Lower St. Lawrence region, to which Abbe Bossé has been appointed.

The new diocese of Peterboro takes from the diocese of Kingston the following parishes, Peterboro, Cobourg, Lindsay, Port Hope, Ennismore, Omemee, Bobcaygeon, Fenelon Falls, Minden, Haliburton. The counties taken off are North Cumberland, Dantham, Peterboro, Victoria. Peterboro will be the Episcopal city.

How Marshal Scott obtained his Murillo.

Of the thirteen Murillos which Marshal Scott managed to collect in Spain, one of them, an "Immaculate Conception," at the Marshal's sale in May, 1860, was bought by the French Government for £23,440! There is an amusing story how this celebrated picture which Scott secured his prize. In his pursuit of his John Moore he overtook two Franciscan friars who turned out, as he suspected them to be spies. On hearing that they were made a signal to one of her servants to which they responded, he ordered them to show him the way to the house, and he touched it with his lips.

A peal of laughter rent the air, and Lazarillo, who had disappeared and angry, saw Capuchin friars, who turned out, as he suspected, to be spies. He was sure that they were worse sons Sin Murillos in the convent to which they responded, he ordered them to show him the way to the house, and he touched it with his lips.

Scott hurried to meet the air, and Lazarillo, looking up amazed and angry, saw Gerald Barrymore and Lawrence Spalding, he had met in Dublin standing around, and holding their sides in uproarious laughter. "Gerald Barrymore!" cried Barrymore, "for the Fenian volunteer!" and oh, how uproariously echoed the Marshal's guests the invitation!

The Fenian Chieftainess had fled, leaving the echo of a silver peal of merry laughter behind her.

"Good Lord!" exclaimed Lawrence, pointedly, "I will stay by you—fight for you! I renounce everything for you! I am your friend for your sake! I will die for you, but I will not leave you!"

She took, without speaking, a green ribbon from her corsage and pinned it through his button-hole. At the same time she gave him a signal to one of her servants to which they responded, he ordered them to show him the way to the house, and he touched it with his lips.

A peal of laughter rent the air, and Lazarillo, who had disappeared and angry, saw

A NEW DEPARTURE
IN THE GROCERY TRADE!
LOW RENTS
The Cause of Low Prices!
The Long-Established Firm of
SBARBORO & CO.
Still in the Lead!!!
MESSRS. SBARBORO & CO.,
Who have done business at
531 WASHINGTON ST. 531
During the past thirty years, again desire to remind the public who purchase
GROCERIES
That their great business success has been achieved through the adoption of correct business principles among which were the following:
1. To Purchase all our Goods for Cash.
2. Sell Quickly at Small Profits.
3. Give Honest Weight and Full Measure.
These have been the Cardinal points which have made the House of
MESSRS. SBARBORO & CO.,
The constant resort of customers who can appreciate the fact that they can purchase from them
FRESHER, PURER AND CHEAPER
Groceries than from any other store in the city, hence our customers are constantly with us because we give them good value for their cash.
OUR PRICE CURRENT
Is changed every week to suit the fluctuations of the market, so that readers of the MONITOR by consulting this column every week will find that our prices are within a shade as low as Groceries can be purchased for by the ounce.
SBARBORO & CO. PRICE CURRENT
LIST FOR AUGUST, 1862.
SUGARS.—REDUCED.
Cube, A. Crushed
Dry Granulated
Extra C.
Golden D.
Island, in kags,
New Orleans White
AT
REFINERY
RATES.
COFFEE.
Costa Rica Coffee, Green, No. 1, P lb.
Costa Rica Coffee, Green, No. 2, P lb.
Fresh Roasted Coffee, P lb.
TEAS.—NEW CROP JUST ARRIVED.
Black English Breakfast Tea, P lb.
Mixed Green and Black Tea, P lb.
Fine Young Hyson Tea, P lb.
Green Young Hyson Tea, P lb.
Green Gunpowder Tea, P lb.
CANNED GOODS.
Tomatoes, P doz.
Oysters, (cans,) P doz.
American Ale Fruit, P doz.
Assorted Table Fruit, P doz.
Peaches, P doz.
Pears and Jellies, P doz.
TOBACCO.
Assorted Preserving Extracts, P doz.
MISCELLANEOUS.
Crackers, P box.
Soap, P lb.
Starch, P box.
Spices, (ground,) P bag.
Salt, P sack, (in 5s.)
Saleratus, P box.
Saleratus, P box.
Spices, assorted, P doz. bottles.
Sardines, P box.
Herd Soap, P lb.
Pickles, P doz.
Tags, P lb.
FRUITS.
French Prunes, P lb.
Spanish Prunes, P lb.
Raisins, P box.
Currants, P box.
Figs, P box.
Oranges, P box.
Lemons, P box.
FISH.
Pacific Mackerel, P doz.
Mackerel, (fresh,) P lb.
Herrings, smoked, P box.
CANDIES.
Lemonades Candies, P lb.
Mint Candies, P lb.
COCOA AND CHOCOLATE.
Cocoa and Chocolate, P lb.
PICKLES.
Worcester Sauce, P bottle.
Pickles, P jug.
Pickles, P doz.
MEAL.
Meale of all kinds, P lb.
FLOUR.
Having laid in a large supply of Flour before the recent rise we can furnish our customers with *First Class Flour* at the lowest market price.
N. B.—The MANAGER of our house having had TWENTY-FIVE YEARS EXPERIENCE in the business in this city, and being an expert in buying large stocks of goods, is a guarantee that under his management we are able to sell first class GROCERIES CHEAPER than any other house on this Coast. Examine our Price Current before purchasing your supplies, and *judge for yourself*. Economy is the result of trading with us. Wealth is the result of economy. All orders promptly and carefully filled and delivered to any part of the city, Oakland or Alameda free of charge. Country orders solicited and made a specialty and shipped free of charge.
SEND FOR OUR PRICE LIST.
SBARBORO & CO.
E. SBARBORO, Manager.

Family Fun.

Brudder Gardner on Aristocracy.

"When I shaks hands wid a stranger," said Brother Gardner, as silence fell upon the members, "I always feels a little curious wheder his great-grab fader was a cabinet officer or a cobbler; wheder his own great-father was a cooper or a statesman. De man I have to deal wid am de man bofe; he, or not de dun am' bosom an' nothin of his descenses. He may size up well, or he may run to remanate; he may be squar, or he may be a bilk, he may be honest, or he may have de right bower up his sleeve—dat am for me to find out. I don't propose to jine hands wid a stranger bekase his gran'father cum ober wid de pilgrims. Neither shall I give dollars to see a cow' my odder on de ground dat his uncle weighed a ton an' shock hands wid three different Presidents. What a man be am, as wheder he fiddler was a poet or a blacksmith, won't make him bet or no worse. Size up your man on his own personal shape. It dose' matter to you that sort of a beef has fader hadn' for how big his uncle's feet way; he am de man you am doin' business wid. Do pasun who stands from dis tentry on nothing but de record made by some relative half a century whose will lard in jail as soon as in good society."

A Useful Boy.

Not long since a smart seven-year old son of one of the preachers, after service was over and his family had returned home from church, said:

"Papa, do you ever look at me while you are preaching?"

The father, thinking he was a little hurt by such a question, replied:

"Certainly, my son, I often look at you and think of you when I do not notice me at all."

"But do you ever look and notice me at all?"

"Yes, I did, son, several times," said the father.

"Well, papa, did you see me wink at you on a three hours sermon?"

"No, my son. What did you wink at me for when I was preaching?"

"I winked at you, papa, to get you to stop; you were spinning it too long."

Where a Boy Excelled.

"Can't you manage to give my son one of the prizes at the exhibition?" asked a father of a teacher. "No, madam," was the reply; "your son will stand no chance; you obviously persist in idleness." "Oh, but, then," exclaimed the fond mamma, "if that's so, you can give him a prize for perseverance."

The Man and the Well Curb.

Did you hear the story of the man in a hotel who, meddling with the old style of bell-rops in bedrooms to see what it was, rang it unknowingly? It was a rare one, I guarantee!

"Well, how do you do," he said, accosting his hand to the astonished servant, when he thought a visitor, "sit down; what can I do for you?"

"Did you ring?" said the servant.

"Ring! Why no, I should rather have my shirt on bell horse."

Then the servant explained the bell-rop and left. After he had gone he thought he would try the bell-rops just for fun. He rang one for dinner, and thinking he had rung for dinner, and thinking he had rung for dinner, and thinking he had rung for dinner, he was greatly alarmed, looked and bolted his door, and sat up all night expecting the Grays at his door.

Boys and Girls.

The Hindoo girls are graceful and assiduously formed. From their earliest childhood they are accustomed to carry burthens on their heads. The water for family use is always brought by the girls carefully poised in this way. The exercise is said to strengthen the muscles of the back, while the chest is thrown forward. Two crooked backs are seen in Hindostan. Dr. H. Spray says this exercise of carrying small burthens on the head might be advantageously introduced into boarding schools and private families, and that it might supersede the present machinery of dumb bells, blackboard, skipping rope, etc. The young ladies ought to be taught to carry the jar as the Hindoo women do, without even touching it with their hands. The same practice of carrying water leads to precisely the same results in the south of Italy as India. A Neapolitan female peasant will carry on her head a vessel, full of water to her home, over a rough road, and not spill a drop of it; and the acquisition of this art gives her the same erect and elastic gait.

Girls, Beware of Dandies

The human mind is weak and easily led astray. This is true in every case, but in the matter of love it is peculiarly so. Young, thoughtless ladies come into consideration, and young gentlemen take advantage of it, and never lose sight of the establishment, which they believe to be the most favorable for their purpose. Of our day have a great predilection to finery and foppishness, and young ladies are very shortsighted as regards to fascinate their attention and devotion. Dandies, with all their finery, and their affected, finical manners, a studied vocabulary and other dandyish accomplishments are considered amongst the most unpleasant of characters and the most despicable of beings. Such gaudy and effeminate puppies are found in large numbers everywhere, and to guard against the evil consequences of them. Girls, beware of such dandies!

Cleanliness, propriety, and politeness we like to see observed by young men, and should be appreciated by young ladies. On the contrary, creates disgust and aversion in the eyes of all thinking people. Such and like clothes, with a gold watch chain, silk handkerchief, and the like, are very obtrusively pointed in idleness. Oh, but, then," exclaimed the fond mamma, "if that's so, you can give him a prize for perseverance."

Why he Means all Spice.

"What do you do with your cocoanut shells?" asked a reporter of a prominent candy manufacturer. "Sell them to be made into pipes?" and the cocoanut curiosity of the reporter was not quieted by his fellow statement that shells, when ground and used by spice-mon to adulterate pepper and other of their wares. Further investigation led to a visit to a factory where the shells are ground up is situated at the corner of Line street and the railroad in Camden, and is a one-story brick building, the capacity of the mill being 20 barrels of ground shells per day. The shells are brought to the factory in bags, and discharged in the ground floor. Here they are carefully scraped and put in great revolving events, which are constantly turned over beds of blazing coal. Some of the shells are roasted a light brown, others are as coal out crisp and black. After being carefully sorted, the dark shells are put in machines in the grinding department, and then ground to a fine powder like pepper. The brown shells are not ground so fine, and come from the mill looking exactly like ground coffee. This Camden factory is supposed to be the largest of its kind, and is a month. The shells cost very little, and milling is done at about 2 or 3 cents per pound.

A representative of a leading spice house, in speaking of this novel preparation, said that while his house had not used it, he supposed it was a harmless adulteration for spices. "We have our own method of adulteration," said he, "and sell to the trade probably more adulterated goods than pure. We can't help it. There is no pretence on our part that the lower grades of spices are pure. We simply sell the retailer what he wants. We have spices spice at almost any figure. Pepper, for instance, is low as sight and since cost, but it is as much something else as it is pepper. It would ruin trade to prohibit adulteration, and, besides, there are not enough of spices grown to supply the demand of the United States alone; if nothing but pure spices were sold. We are constantly making experiments to discover the cheapest and most foreign matter with which we can mix our goods in order to supply the demand for the grades."

The powder made from ground cocoanut shell has a fine color, and on account of its weight and appearance is considered by spice manufacturers to be choice adulterating material.

Tickling in Throat—Ammen's Cough Syrup.
Coughs—Ammen's Cough Syrup.
It cured my cold—Ammen's Cough Syrup.
Sore Cure—Ammen's Cough Syrup.
Consumptives use Ammen's Cough Syrup.
Pains in Chest—Ammen's Cough Syrup.
Great Discovery—Ammen's Cough Syrup.
Sore Throat—Ammen's Cough Syrup.
Consumption—Ammen's Cough Syrup.
Croup—Ammen's Cough Syrup.
Do not delay using Ammen's Cough Syrup.
Mixtures use Ammen's Cough Syrup.
Large bottle, $1.00—Ammen's Cough Syrup.
All druggists sell Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Our Young Folks.

Making Girls Straight.

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A FRENCH FIEND.
A BRUTAL DEED OF BLOOD.
Horrible Murder and Mutilation of a Priest on a Sick Call.
There is proceeding this week at one of the departments of the Seine a trial for murder which reveals one of the most remarkable crimes of all time. In a village high up in the mountains, where the Loire takes its rise, in an old chateau of the feudal century, with a neighboring parsonage of one story. At 7 o'clock on the evening of January, 1861, a man, of forbidding appearance, rang the bell of the parsonage, and on the door being opened by the priest's maid he entered, and told the priest, who was finishing his dinner, that he was wanted to administer the last Sacraments to one of his parishioners, who had been seriously wounded by a cow. The priest, Abbe Garnaud, felt some doubt about his visitor, but prepared the Sacred Elements, and then took a revolver from his dressing-case. "You don't need that," said the man, "we shall not need any one. Thieves find nothing to do here." To show his acquaintance with the neighborhood, the man said he had been an acolyte in a church at the foot of the mountain. They set out upon the wintry walk, along mountain paths so narrow in places that two men cannot pass each other. The Abbe was thinking, but he turned as frequently that his eye was always upon the strange man. They arrived at a particularly wild spot, and it dawned on the priest to stop upon a bridge stretching over a precipice, when, on looking back, he saw the strange man, with a pistol in his hand, upon him. To draw and fire his revolver was the work of a moment, and the shot appeared to be followed with the echo of its discharge. The strange man, however, raised his left arm, and said, "Retire, priest, I will go first to see how the sick woman is," he fled. Abbe Garnaud, possessed of the idea that a returnaway, returned home. Scarcely an hour after this the sick woman death was carried by the village in the valley, stopped at the priest's house, and, being admitted by the old housekeeper, exclaimed "Oh, Mr. Cure!" "Hring the Host quick

THE MONITOR.
TWENTY-FIFTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 9, 1882.

REMOVAL.

THE "MONITOR" OFFICE
Will hereafter be located at
636 Clay Street, 636
A few doors nearer Kearney than our former location.

Cowardly Catholics in Europe.

We hope every reader of the MONITOR will peruse Father Corrigan's letter, which we publish on the first page of the present issue, for the reasons that we think it will arouse many of them from the lethargy into which so many Catholics in California seem to have fallen regarding the dangers which threaten the Church in this country through the influence of an anti-Catholic press, a press that comprises within its representation some journals that are read every week in Catholic households to the detriment of all who read them, and which will eliminately lead to the same state of enlightenment that character—so many Catholics in Europe, unless something is done to check the evil. No person can be a habitual reader of Catholic journals and long retain that respect for the clergy and that reverence for his religion which is the distinguishing mark of a good Catholic. Papers that are constantly reviling religion, misrepresenting and surname at sacred rites, speaking contemptuously of the Pope, deriding Bishops and priests, and in many other ways doing the devil's dirty work, if admitted into Catholic families, will undermine the faith of youth, will weaken religion in the mature mind, and, in the end, will lead to the ruin of children of the Church into demons who will carry out the lessons they learned from the anti-Catholic press, by becoming the aiders and abettors of the enemies who are constantly crying out against the Catholic Church. What is it that has brought the people of Catholic Italy to that condition that they permit the Pope to remain a prisoner, that they permit priests to be assassinated and churches to be robbed without lifting a voice to proclaim the outrage or raising a hand to strike back the cowardly ruffians who thus dare to insult the dignity of God as represented in his anointed ministers? Father Corrigan answers the question by pointing to the poisonous literature poured from the Catholic press of Italy; the same is true of France and Spain, and every other Catholic country in Europe, with one notable exception—Ireland—glorious, heroic, martyred Ireland—amidst all her sorrows, has still the courage to strike back at the bigots who want to pull down the "Popish crew" and to populate it with some Satanic emblem. Unlike the Italians, or the French, or the Spaniards, the Irish Catholic race will rather no outrage to be perpetrated upon their religion or the representative that they are not ready to avenge, even at the sacrifice of their lives. Why this difference between Ireland never persecuted raised anti-Catholic publications to penetrate their homes, hence they remain unpolluted. In Ireland they know that "constant dropping will wear a stone," and they realize the fact that if they permit themselves to become familiar with the falsehoods and malignant assertions of the enemies of the Church, they will not be ready to redress her wrongs as if their minds are kept pure. Hence, the secret of Irish bravery in the cause of the Church and Italian toleration of infidel incidences, truly, says Father Corrigan, in a land where "the press is left in the hands of the enemies of all religion," and where daily assaults upon the sanctity of God's Church has the effect of effeminating the faith in the minds of thousands, and, once this fact is accomplished, it then becomes an easy matter for bigots and bullies to rob churches and insult priests, because they know that Catholic courage has been destroyed through the influence of an anti-Catholic press.

But it is not the laity alone who are thus affected by a bad press in Europe. Father Corrigan says that even the priests are in a state of lethargy regarding the necessity of having a press powerful enough to control public opinion in favor of the civil and religious rights of Catholic citizens. And the result is that a meagre minority rule roughshod over the majority, therefore are ridiculed, religious rites are mocked, priests are hell in contempt, and the diabolical element drives the fear of the devil into Catholic hearts that hitherto were sensitive only to the fear of God.

Precisely the same state of affairs will yet exist in this country if Catholics do not awaken to the necessity of building up the press that defends their faith. In these days, when everybody reads, the press is more powerful than the pulpit, its voice extends further, it is heard by people who would not be seen in a Catholic Church, and then it becomes a powerful auxiliary in defence of Catholic Faith. But, alas! there are in this country thousands of Catholics who would contribute to the support of anti-Catholic sheet in existence than patronize their own paper. The result is that such "Catholics" will not be found in the front rank of a money-making speculation; that they see no use for Popes, Prelates or Priests; that free schools are better than Catholic schools; that all religions are equally good; that hell is a mere mystical myth of the "dark ages," and that the devil is a "dead dock" filled by Protestant enlightenment. Where will such "Catholics" be found when the hour of persecution is sounded against the Catholic Church in these United States? They will be found in the fortunate ranks of the church burners, the mob leaders, and the most blood-thirsty among the whole crew of the outlaws against the Church of Christ. The worst enemies the Church of God has had to contend with were her own children, priests and people. Even in France, Italy and Spain, the robbers of churches and the assassins of priests are all renegade Catholics who have lost their religion through reading bad books and papers. "Like causes," says a wise maxim, "produce like results," and we in America need not expect that any miracle will intervene to save us from the curse of anti-Catholic literature. The cure rests with Catholics themselves; it can be effected by not patronizing the press that lampoons the Pope and brings the Bishops and priests into contempt; it can be done by supporting the Catholic press cheerfully, and by extending its influence by enlarging its circulation. These are simple remedies easily accomplished and well worthy of a trial in view of the monstrous evil that can be averted in the future.

Beecher on the Catholic Church.

The vagaries of Beecher's mind, added to his coloid character, detract materially from any expressions he may make use of in the pulpit or the press, still there is a certain curiosity to learn what the noisy and notorious clerical smart may have to say upon any topic upon which he may touch during his Sunday talks.

Among other pulpit themes Beecher recently selected that fruitful subject "The Roman Catholic Church," but, unlike most men of his cloth, he neither condemned nor misrepresented that non-Christian institution which has afforded so many "crumbs of comfort" for eternal downs both in and out of the pulpit during the past three centuries. Beecher, on the contrary, if we are to place any reliance whatever upon what he says—spoke rather patronizingly of the Church, and, to the end, he will have to the children of the Church into demons who will carry out the lessons they learned from the anti-Catholic press, by becoming the aiders and abettors of the enemies who are constantly crying out against the Catholic Church. What it is that has brought the people of Catholic Italy to that condition that they permit the Pope to remain a prisoner, that they permit priests to be assassinated and churches to be robbed without lifting a voice to proclaim the outrage or raising a hand to strike back the cowardly ruffians who thus dare to insult the dignity of God as represented in his anointed ministers? Father Corrigan answers the question by pointing to the poisonous literature poured from the Catholic press of Italy; the same is true of France and Spain, and every other Catholic country in Europe, with one notable exception—Ireland—glorious, heroic, martyred Ireland—amidst all her sorrows, has still the courage to strike back at the bigots who want to pull down the "Popish crew" and to populate it with some Satanic emblem. Unlike the Italians, or the French, or the Spaniards, the Irish Catholic race will rather no outrage to be perpetrated upon their religion or the representative that they are not ready to avenge, even at the sacrifice of their lives. Why this difference between Ireland never persecuted raised anti-Catholic publications to penetrate their homes, hence they remain unpolluted. In Ireland they know that "constant dropping will wear a stone," and they realize the fact that if they permit themselves to become familiar with the falsehoods and malignant assertions of the enemies of the Church, they will not be ready to redress her wrongs as if their minds are kept pure. Hence, the secret of Irish bravery in the cause of the Church and Italian toleration of infidel incidences, truly, says Father Corrigan, in a land where "the press is left in the hands of the enemies of all religion," and where daily assaults upon the sanctity of God's Church has the effect of effeminating the faith in the minds of thousands, and, once this fact is accomplished, it then becomes an easy matter for bigots and bullies to rob churches and insult priests, because they know that Catholic courage has been destroyed through the influence of an anti-Catholic press.

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The Pope to the Irish Bishops.

Last week we published a letter from Archbishop Croke in which he gave several reasons in proof of the assertion that the Ladies' Land League was not condemned by the Irish Hierarchy. Since that letter was published our Irish exchanges have come to hand, containing the text of the Letter addressed to the Irish Bishops, and which formed the basis of their action in recommending a code of rules for the government of the secular and regular clergy in regard to their attendance at public meetings, in their address the Prelates give the following directions and admonition:

"That we may effectually carry out the instructions conveyed to us by the letter from Propaganda, and thus provide, as far as in us lies, against the dangers pointed out in the paragraph marked No. 2 in that letter, we resolve as follows:

"1. That the rule already existing in some dioceses, prohibiting priests from attending public meetings outside their respective parishes, without the express consent of the parish priest of the parish in which such meetings are to be held, is hereby made general and obligatory of every diocese in Ireland.

"2. That the curate or curates of a parish where a public meeting is to be held shall not attend such meetings without the express consent of the parish priest of said parish.

"As difference of opinion may arise amongst the clergy on the expediency of attending any particular public meeting, that the matter be referred to the Ordinary of the diocese in which such meeting is proposed to be held, and that, pending his decision, no action whatever is to be taken by the priests in question.

"You will easily believe, Very Rev. and Rev. Dear Brethren, that in issuing the foregoing instructions our only aim is to secure the good of the Church, the honor of the clergy, and to promote the happiness of our Christian people, and that we carry out its faith are at the present moment exposed to many dangers, and if these dangers are to be averted, the priests and people of Ireland must be bound into one by mutual consideration for each other, and mutual confidence. The enemies of the one and of the other will endeavor by every means in their power to detach the people from the guidance of the clergy, and to this end they will gladly avail themselves of the slightest indication on the part of the priesthood.

"Nothing, therefore, should ever fall from the lips of God's ministers that would wound the queenly virtue of divine charity. Nothing should ever mark the action of the pastor of souls which could estrange from his confidence a single member of the flock committed to his care. Nothing should be tolerated in God's house that could render the attendance of any one—rich or poor, friend or foe—an indelicate or embarrassing. Nothing should be done that could lower the respect of Ireland from that reverent which is the safeguard of their modesty, and the impregnable fortress of their virtue—that respect for which God has invested them. Of the good model of true womanly dignity and virtue it is found that even in the worst days of Ireland's trial, the Irish maiden of chastity she traveled on her way even fearlessness. Thanks to God, we have in our midst multitudes of holy women engaged in deeds of highest charity, and of such liberal alms for their soul's sake, than to spend extravagantly for useless display and let the poor soul linger in Limbo forgotten in its misery and abandonment by those who should remember it in their prayers and through the offices of the Church.

New England Polygamy.

The wide prevalence in New England of its characteristic form of polygamy—polygamy of spectral lineage—says Leonard W. Cronkhite of the Princeton Review, naturally gives rise to many social complications such as can be illustrated best by facts and incidents. Take the following example from a rural town in eastern Massachusetts. Nothing in the story is fictitious except the names. Emily Brown, now about 60 years old, comes of good New England stock, her sire of a rich New England farmer, she was married to Albert Knight. The Superior Court for the county where they lived gave them the necessary license, and each of them married again. Emily Brown Knight's second choice was Carlous Williams, a minor, whom she bought away from his father for that purpose. Double marriage papers were prepared by the Superior Court, and Williams married another woman with whom (having a less remarkable temperament than the bride of his extreme youth) he is still living. Emily Brown Knight Williams was married to Judson Phelps; and presently once more to Mr. and Mrs. Phelps the Superior Court issued the double license, which, was acted on by both parties. Mr. Phelps who, seems to have been a very fine character, disappointed hearts, married a woman who had deserted her second husband, having been deserted by her first. Mrs. Emily Brown Knight Williams Phelps, who was married to Tobias Thomas, on occasion of which solemnity the divine blessing was invoked upon the auspicious union, the fervent and appropriate prayer by one of the officiating clergymen being that "as in the present moment no further change of name has been reported from Mrs. Emily Brown Knight Willes Phelps Thomas, we invoke only one step more to make her the mistress of the woman at Jacob's well, there is no reason whatever to doubt that, in the company of her husbands and about eight upon a new object and be reciprocated, the Superior Court would show the this Government than it is in these dominions where the bishop and the clergy combat in favor of the League? Why, indeed! The Pope, I am told, has authorized special indulgences in the reply reported to this question.

THREE WORKING IRISH PATRIOTS.

The three chief officers of the Irish Parliamentary party, T. P. O'Connor, Justin McCarthy, and Thomas Sexton, are now visiting the situation in Ireland in the Keg. The Sun, of New York, of Monday, in a report of the New York Cable, Monday, of the New York Herald, of Monday of the New York Cable Chronicle—Mr. Cowan's paper, Dublin—the following interesting and well-written account of their work—over some do plans—and the scene—the Irish Land Question, and Parliamentary opinion on Ireland has of late been considerably modified. A year ago the Land question was described as the Gordian knot of Ireland, now they regard it as a means of the key stone from some English journals. The world does certainly move.

The Catholic Magazine has resumed publication as a Quarterly. It will continue to be edited by Rev. James Hickey, 117 Lake street, New York, and will be furnished to subscribers at $1 per year. The publishers say: "We are now prepared to issue each number promptly, and will carry on business without the slightest irregularity or delay. Monthly publications will be resumed as soon as possible. Those who subscribe for the Magazine will receive the numbers of the Quarterly, and we hope it will meet with the approbation, as the pluck and talent of the old weekly deserve it.

DEVOTION TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

THE SORROWS OF MARY—FIFTH DOLOR.

FIRST ARTICLE.

[Translated for the MONITOR from the French "La Vrai.]

"Behold Mother! . . . Now there stood by the Cross of Jesus His Mother" (John 19:26). This is all the Gospel tells us of the Fifth Dolor. This brevity of description when there is question of so sacred, and so illustrated beauty, is in the Old Testament the Spirit of God seems to have made it a point, every time the occasion presented itself, to describe the man under the manner the affections of a mother when brought on her by the sufferings or death of a beloved son. How affecting is not the description of Agar born with desolation at the sight of her little Ismael dying in the desert? How impressive is not the picture of Sephora, the wife of Moses, when she sees that she is constrained to make a sacrifice of her husband's circumcision! And when she saw his blood flowing, she could not help exclaiming her husband in this harsh manner: "A bloody spouse thou art to me, because of the circumcision." (Exodus 4:26). How touching the Holy Scripture depicts the inconsolent dolors of Anna, the mother of the young Tobias, which she endured by reason of his absence from her! She wept unceasingly, and she could not restrain her tears, and said: "Woe, woe is me, my son! why did we send thee to go to a strange country, the light of our eyes, the staff of our old age, the comfort of our life, the hope of our posterity?" (Tobias 10:6). Another scene not less moving than the one just referred to is described in the Second Book of Kings XXI. 10, etc. It is the unknown Rizpha, the mother of the two youths of royal blood, who had been put to death, and whose corpses are represented as having accompanied the immortal victims to the place of their execution, as having spread sackcloth on the rock, and as having remained seated for a long time close to the instrument of the torture of her cherished children, to drive away the birds of prey from hovering before by the mouth of the prophet Jeremias (31:15) the lamentations of the mothers of Bethlehem: "A voice in Rama was heard, lamentation and great mourning; Rachel bewailing her sons and will not be comforted, because they are not." (Matth. 2:18). And now when there is question of the most atrocious torture of the most sacred Victim hung on the mountain of Golgotha, we read only "Behold your mother!" Behold your mother! Behold your mother! Strange, wonderful silence, which is also noticeable in many other places of the Holy Scriptures, and precisely under circumstances the most stirring.

"Thou, therefore, Fidate book Jesus, and Jesus Christ, Jesus (Ib. 11) Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,

Farm and Home.

Canning Fruits and Vegetables.

Having the cans, or jars, the operation is simple. The fruit, whatever it may be, in a syrup just strong enough to properly sweeten it, is brought to the boiling point, and when the air has all been expelled from it it is at once placed in the jars, previously warmed with hot water, and when these are well filled the cover is screwed down tight. Good jars, well filled with boiling fruit, and promptly covered by screwing down the cans, will insure success. Many years ago, when canning was not as general as it is now, we showed how any common, wide-mouthed bottle could be used, but all present jars made for the purpose are so cheap that it is not necessary to resort to any makeshifts. Among the first things to be put up in this manner is rhubarb. This can be readily canned, and green gooseberries may be treated in the same manner. Strawberries and raspberries come next, and are better preserved in the same manner than by any other, but these, especially the strawberry, while vastly better when preserved thus than in any other manner, seem far short of retaining their original flavor. Peaches are easily preserved thus, and are nearly perfect, as are pears, especially the Bartlett, apples and quinces. One who has run up the volume in this manner will never preserve it according to the old pound-for-pound method. All the highly-flavored vegetables, preserved by canning, make a finer dish than any other can be produced in any other manner. The usual process is, to cook the fruit, of whatever kind, in a syrup made of four ounces of sugar, to a pint of water. When the fruit is cooked tender, remove it from the fire, and add to the syrup to fill every crevice; if there are bubbles of air, add these to the syrup; if there is a space left that the jar is to be full of fruit and syrup, and up to the top before the cap is screwed on. While fruits are easily preserved in the family, vegetables are more difficult. We have many inquiries about preserving green peas, green corn and tomatoes. Those who make a business of canning, find green corn and tomatoes are the most difficult things to preserve. They can only be put up in cans by long boiling process, not practicable in families. If any of our readers have found a method by which either corn or peas can be preserved by any process practicable in the family, we ask them to communicate it, for the benefit of others. Last autumn we made an experiment with tomatoes. Thoroughly ripe fruit was cooked as for the table, omitting butter and all other seasoning, and put up in ordinary fruit jars. About three out of twelve failed, but those which succeeded were much better than the tomatoes purchased in the same.

Lemons.

Lemons are a most valuable fruit, not only for cooking, but also for medicinal purposes and the toilet. If the juice of a lemon is taken every morning before breakfast, for two or three weeks in the spring time, it will prevent the disagreeable feeling of weakness and want of energy peculiar to the season. Lemon juice, mixed with sugar, and a little salt, will remove iron mould from linen, and ink stains, if lemon juice, with pulp attached, if bound upon a corn, will relieve it in a few days. It is also an excellent thing for the chilblains and fever, and if a teaspoonful of sugar and a pinch of salt is added to the juice of the pulp and eaten with the spoon every morning, it will break up constipation. Lemon juice, if used as a lotion in removing freckles and sun-burn, should be diluted with twice as much water, and the hands and neck of milk water in the morning. It is also valuable for the complexion, taken in the morning, fasting, in conjunction, perhaps or liquids. Place a slice of lemon in each eye of the camphor in a wineglass and squeeze some lemon juice upon it; if it is otherwise in a bad state, you will find the lemon will be tasteless and would utterly ruin the complexion. For much-sun tanned faces it is recommended, the pulpy portion left adhered to drink freely of lemonade, and to rub the clear juice if palatable, it will remove the juice of lemons is of decided influence.

Good Sensations.

Don't live in the back end of your house. The boys will prefer the saloon to the like-lihood. Don't be afraid of the coal bill or the wood pile. It is cheaper to have a warm parlor than to be crippled with rheumatism and lumbago and shoe of the grumbler. Pull the blinds up for the genuine, old honest sun for the poor, that years may be the lesser of money. In a dying world don't stand on ceremony, but ventilate and light your children's bodies are more valuable than fine furniture, best curtains and Brussels carpets, and their souls are of eternal worth. Don't starve to-day, to rot to-morrow. Don't bend and sorrow for years that you may be possessed in your graves. Be your own doctor and Tilbury, and the use of Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup has conquered and Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup has conquered. Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup is a remedy. Jas. M. WHITBRIDE.

Agents wanted for the sale of the Indian Blood Syrup in every town or village, in which I have no Agent. Particulars given on application.

DRUGGISTS SELL IT.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

For all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common in our best female population.

A Medicine for Women, invented by a Woman. Prepared by a Woman.

This invigorating Medicine destroys that craving for stimulants, gives strength and vigor, and imparts to the system, at this critical period, such vigor that it carries the sufferer through it with comparatively little suffering. It has been the means of saving many from premature graves. It is the only medicine of which this can be truthfully said. It cures Leucorrhœa, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Uterus, Flooding, Prolapsus, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life.

It cures Gravel, Dropsical Swellings, Nervous Prostration, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

It cures Bloating, Flatulence, Stomach Weakness, Nervous Headache, Nervous Irritability, Sudden Rushes of Heat, Dizziness, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

It cures Kidney Complaints of either sex.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Purifier, combining the tonic properties of the best Blood Purifiers, is unsurpassed by any medicine in the world. It cures Scrofula, Scrofulous Humors, Swelling, Boils, Tumors, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Pimples, Blotches, Eruptions, Jaundice, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Feel Sleepy and Stupid, Bitterness, Headache, Loss of Memory, Numbness, Biliousness, Dizziness, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Dropsy, Tumors, Worms, Neuralgia, Colic, Griping, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Gout, Piles, Disorders of the Liver, and all other diseases resulting from a disordered state of the digestive apparatus.

A Sure Disease Pill that has no equal.

While gentle in their action, these Pills are the most thorough and searching cathartic that can be employed, and never give pain unless the bowels are inflamed, and then their influence is healing. They stimulate the appetite and digestive organs, they operate to purify and enrich the blood, and impart renewed health and vigor to the whole system.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Practical and Analytical Chemists, Lowell, Mass.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

NEW RICH BLOOD!

Will cure your Scrofulous Complaint, Boils, Pimples, Blotches, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Ulcers, Sores, Swellings, Tumors, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Gout, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Dizziness, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion, if you take Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup. It cures Ulcers in the Throat and Mouth, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Ulcerated Consumption, Scrofulous Abscesses, Tumors, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Pimples, Blotches, Eruptions, Jaundice, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Feel Sleepy and Stupid, Bitterness, Headache, Loss of Memory, Numbness, Biliousness, Dizziness, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Dropsy, Tumors, Worms, Neuralgia, Colic, Griping, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Gout, Piles, Disorders of the Liver, and all other diseases resulting from a disordered state of the digestive apparatus.

Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup has proved a remedy for Ulcerated

ARCHBISHOP CROKE AT PALLASGREEN.

Great Devotion at a Grand Mission.

A number of the Irish Vincentian Fathers are at present giving missions throughout Ireland, and it is gratifying to learn that the fire of divine faith burns yet brightly in the breasts of the Irish people, as evinced by the following description of the closing scene of the mission at Pallasgreen, where Archbishop Croke was present. Alluding to that memorable occasion Finperary says: On Sunday a great mission, which during the past three weeks was conducted with such wonderful success in the parish of Pallasgreen, by the Vincentian Fathers of Sunday's Well, Cork, was brought to a close under fitting and peculiar circumstances. Unusual importance was lent to the proceedings by the fact that the Most Rev. Dr. Croke the Archbishop of Cashel travelled on Saturday evening from his episcopal home to be present at and take part in the final ceremony of one of the greatest Missions which has taken place for a long time in the large district comprising New Pallas, Old Pallas, Nicker, Ballyragget, which at one time enjoyed a fashion fighting celebrity, but which is now one of the most peaceable, well-disposed, and law-abiding parts of the kingdom. The parish church of Nicker was the place selected for the religious ceremonies, and when visited on Sunday the village presented a scene which will not soon be forgotten. The roads at each side for a considerable distance were lined with people even the single fields had to be utilized for the accommodation of vehicles. At the commencement of the proceedings the great window, which will not soon be forgotten by Pallasgreen, the invocation Father Burke, Father Hanley and Rev. Fathers Rogers, Father Hanley and Rev. Fathers Rogers, Father Dwyer, and Oakley. His Grace the Archbishop and twenty priests dined in the evening with the Rev. Father, Ryan, the worthy and hospitable pastor of the parish.

A Parish Mission.

It is a parish mission to undergo a course of Father Kelly's Celtic Tonic. Dr. Kelly's Celtic Tonic is the best tonic for restoration. Price 50c.

Lift Down.

Remarkable cures have been effected by Smith's Cinque Tonic. Several of San Francisco's best citizens have been cured by it. Cinque Tonic is a new preparation for Malaria, Fever and Ague, and the best household remedy. 1443 Fifth Street.

—Remnants Salves is unrivalled for its speedy healing qualities. Ask your druggist for it. Sc.

—Mrs. Marion Tisdale, Attorney-at-Law, Probate Law a specialty. 1017 Market St., San Francisco.

Cable—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Ask to see large bottle—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Tell your friends of Ammen's Cough Syrup.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

A CURE GUARANTEED.

DR. S. C. WHITE'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Headache, Nervous Prostration, Nervous Debility, Nervous Weakness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, Decay and Death, One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1 a box, or six boxes for $5 (not to cure but to cure). I guarantee a cure with each $5 order received by me to cure any of the above cases. Pamphlet free to any address. Sold by druggists everywhere. Agency for the Pacific Coast, 1016 Market, S.F. Sold by Sherman, Clay & Co., Sacramento; Kohler & Chase, Oakland. Orders sent by mail to Agents will receive the money if the treatment does not relieve cure. Guarantee issued only through the agency. Beware of worthless imitations. C. RENHARD & CO., wholesale druggists, agents Pacific Coast, 638 Market, S.F.

—Does it take cream meaning any quantity, then the 14-0 office hereafter that our new edition on at 606 Clay street.

CATHOLIC NEWS IN BRIEF.

—St. Patrick's Church, Danville, Ill., was burned to the ground Thursday night week. Loss $30,000; fully insured.

—A new Catholic Church was dedicated on the 12th of July in Lexington, Sanilac County Mich.

—The death of Mr. Joseph Aloysius Hansom, the architect and inventor of the Hansom cab, is announced from London. He was a Catholic. May his soul rest in peace. Amen.

—A number of juvenile immigrants, sent out by Cardinal Manning to the Bishop of Ottawa, in charge of Lord Archbald Douglas, have arrived in Ottawa, and will be sent to the bonds with Catholic families in Canada

—Mgr. Parnard, Bishop of Anton, has received a long letter from the Pope congratulating him on his election to the French Academy, and bestowing his Apostolic blessing on the Bishop and the faithful of his diocese.

—The corner-stone of the new St. Peter's church, Mount Clemens, Mich., was laid on the 4th ult., by Very Rev. P. Heunaert, V. G. of the diocese of Detroit. It is reported that the church will be finished during the present season, and will cost about $18,000.

—On the Fourth of July the corner-stone of the new Church of St. Peter at Mt. Clemens, Mich., was laid by the Very Rev. Peter Hennaert, Vicar-General and Chancellor of the Detroit Diocese. The attendance was very large.

—The Dominican Sisters, of St. Louis, have purchased ninety feet of land on Fourth Avenue, near Mitchell Street, for the purpose erecting an hospital thereon. It is not expected the building will be commenced before next Spring.

—A short time ago about thirty unpublished and forgotten letters of St. Teresa were discovered, in different parts of Spain, by Father Leon and Marcello of the Society of Jesus. These letters have been included in a French translation of St. Teresa's letters which those Fathers have recently made and published.

—A moral monument in the memory of the late Bishop Foley is to be erected in the Cathedral of the Holy Name, Chicago, Ill. The order for the monument was given by the clergy of the diocese of Chicago to Mr. William Starr. The monument itself is of the Gothic order, in the Italian and Colonial marble, and forms the niche for the lifeless bust of the bishop.

—Sister Mary Antoine Corrie died last week at the New York Foundling Asylum. The deceased was a niece of the venerable Mother M. Jerome Ely, Superiorss of the Sisters of Charity at Mount St. Vincent, on the Hudson, N. Y. She entered the community in 1848 at the early age of sixteen years, and had consequently spent thirty-four years in religion.

—The physicians of Baltimore have purchased a house for the Sisters of La Bon Secours, which the Sisters will repurchase for themselves when their means permit. Mass was celebrated in it for the first time on the 5th ult., by the Most Rev. Archbishop Gibbons. The Sisters' service as nurses are most highly esteemed by the Protestants as well as the Catholics of Baltimore.

—The Church of the Visitation, at Kingsbridge, near the Bronx, was dedicated on the 9th by Archbishop Williams. His Grace was assisted by the Rev. Wilson, Rector of Patrick, of Milton, and the Rev. Hugh P. Smyth, Waymouth. After the dedication pontifical vespers were sung, and Mass was celebrated by Father Fitzpatrick, and an address was delivered by Father Williams McQuaid of Abington.

—The Sisters of the Holy Cross are about establishing a hospital in the city of South Bend, Indiana. The old church of St. Joseph, on Lowell Heights, will be used until the new building can be been erected. The plans for the new hospital are very elaborate, and the new building is to cost upwards of $60,000. The Very Rev. Father Corby will have entire supervision of the work and the hospital, intending to make it a model structure of its kind.

—Rev. R. J. Sorelle, S.J., assistant pastor of St. Ignatius Church, Baltimore, on Sunday, August 6th, celebrated the fifteenth anniversary of his ordination to the priesthood. The celebration took place at the residence of the Society of Jesus at Fredrick, where Father Sorrin officiated at Mass, which was attended by several of the friends of the aged priest. Father Sorrin is one of a representative of a past generation. He was born in Philadelphia, September the 6th, 1806, and consequently is in his 76th year. His parents were Irish Roman Catholics, and the humble walks of life.

—The Benedictine, both monks and sisters, are accomplishing great things for God's honor among the Chippewa Indians, in Becker county, Minn. Not long since, their church was dedicated by Right Rev. Abbot Edelbrock, and the Indians prepared themselves for the event by a Solemn Tridium. Right Rev. Bishop Seidenbush, the agent of the reservation, Major Lane and his family, and over ten Protestant Episcopal ministers (whose congregation had deserted him for the Catholic communion of the day) were interesting witnesses of the dedication.

—The Rev. Father Matthew Hoet, pastor of the little German Catholic Church of St. Boniface, at Second avenue and and Forty-Seventh street, has decided to build a larger church on the same site. Work commenced in still be one of the handsomest churches east of Third Avenue. The old church was purchased by Father Hoet in 1869, and was then a frame structure 60 feet by 20, which had for some time previous been used as a carpenter shop. Father Hoet, however, soon remodelled it into its present shape and on October 17th, 1869, it was solemnly dedicated by the late Archbishop Hughes.

—The annual pilgrimage to Ainetten, the little village of St. Benedict Joseph Labre, was celebrated recently. Masses were said from daybreak in the neighborhood of Ainetten and in the houses where the saint was born. At 11 a.m. Solemn High Mass was celebrated by Mgr. Deguerry, Archbishop of Cambrai, in the meadow adjoining the house, an eloquent sermon being afterwards preached by Father Picard, the well-known organizer of religious pilgrimages. In the afternoon a splendid procession took place from the parish church to the house of the saint, and the function concluded with Solemn Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament and veneration of the relics of the great French pilgrim saint.

COMPOUND OXYGEN

THE TREATMENT OF CHRONIC DISEASES BY COMPOUND OXYGEN. A Compound of Oxygen with the Vitalizing Agents of the Vegetable Kingdom. Its Mode of Action Explained. Its Effects Upon the Various Diseases Treated. Its Effects Upon the Human Organism. Its Effects Upon Disease Germs. Its Effects Upon Pain. Its Effects Upon Nutrition. Its Effects Upon Nervous Diseases. Its Effects Upon Weak Lungs. Its Effects Upon Consumption. Its Effects Upon Asthma. Its Effects Upon Bronchitis. Its Effects Upon Catarrh. Its Effects Upon Neuralgia. Its Effects Upon Headache. Its Effects Upon Dyspepsia. Its Effects Upon Liver Complaint. Its Effects Upon Kidney Disease. Its Effects Upon Debility. Its Effects Upon Nervous Prostration. Its Effects Upon Sleeplessness. Its Effects Upon Old Age. Its Effects Upon Children. Its Effects Upon Both Sexes. Its Effects Upon Both Colors. Its Effects Upon Both Extremes of Life. Its Effects Upon Both Extremes of Disease. Its Effects Upon Both Extremes of Pain. 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Poetry.

[For our Monitor.]

THE ASSUMPTION OF OUR LADY.

Lo! the mighty heavens are opened and a train
Poured forth in golden glory from the shining
courts above,
Where the white-winged Angels hasten forth
clads with rapturous gladness,
To hail their Queen, our Mother, with a peaceful
and reverent love.

Aye, they come to hear her from us, she who for
our sake has suffered
In her life long years and sorrows that her Son,
our Saviour
Bore for our sins, that Christ and hunger for the
souls that sorrowed and repented Him
Yet the great sins and sorrows that His sacred
body bore.

Now she goes to share His triumph in the kingdom
of His Father,
Loving yet her earthly children with a love both
strong and deep;
Yes, in Heaven we still may claim her, were
we not benighted by sin,
In Christ's hour of awful anguish, on a precious
trust in Mary!

O ye Angel hosts attendant our Lady's blest
Yet whom happy yet we near her in that hour of
Ye rejoice that we have rallied by the banner of
Ye rejoice that we have rallied by the banner of
Ye shout in joy that the numbers worthy such a
glorious crown.

But the words of pious mothers, and the visions
Have portrayed by royal pageant, Mill with
Pages in wisdom of teaching Christ-guidance,
We behold the Queen of Angels by her subject
Upward borne hold sounding anthems to her
everlasting on. Mary! turned divine towards
Oh! the scene of rapture thrilling through her
Mary! the Immaculate, and that
Love and rapture thrilling, filling every fibre of
As clothed with awful splendor the Trinity appears
Where compeers hosts are chanting in the man-
dates of the Lord.

Well may the Angels turn to her with looks of
trust reverence,
Well may they reflected the bright name that
the bestow,
Thus the Father for surpassing all that human
thought can fathom,
At the throne of Deity, upon her great
Lordship.

Ah! you God they phone with pity on the earth
then unity explained,
And we hail the Queen of Heaven, Queen of
Our Mother's throne!
Ask for us the gifts and graces she can give to
penitent sinners,
And the consolation and courage needed for our
sorrow to atone.

"Queen of Angels," lovely handing in thy power
Ah! we ask, we ask, Queen of
Heart, and bend, and fit to serve thee; happy if
we may but claim
Thy first Son's unfaltering mercy this great
boon, thy mercy
To be reached with those who humbly seek to
glorify thy name.

In the joy of thy Assumption we would not be
Thus with us in Sight and beauty, purity and
Mother, Mother
Make us worthy of the rescues Jesus paid for us
on Calvary,
Lead us on Life's rugged pathway subject to thy
Amen, amen!

By the glorious mention on this day of days
Our Mother,
Do we hail the Queen of Heaven, Queen of
Angels and of Saints,
Queen of the Kingdom where the praise
of God forever
Is the Angels forever trumpeting all the fairest
Sweet poesies.

Then, we pray, our exile over in this world of
And sorrow,
Thy Son, our Saviour, thy merciful
Will bring us home to Heaven, Mary!
We may hear with hearts rejoicing the great
Amen! Alleluia.

MARCELLA A. FITZGERALD.
Stony Wexford, Aug. 15th, 1898.

Literary Miscellany.

THE MINERS' NOVENA AND WHAT CAME OF IT.

BY M. BELL.

"Mary," called Mrs. Treherne from the top of the stairs, "do you know what time it is? Nearly seven o'clock, and the school will be crowded to-night, as Father Gerald is going to preach. Come up at once, child, and put on your things."

"Very well, mother. I'll come up if you wish it, but indeed I see no reason why I have to going to-night," answered Mary, loth to leave the fire to which she was seated.

"Nonsense, it will do you good to go; and maybe you'll get there the novena to your patron saint over soon, Mary, dear."

Then urged, Mary rose with a sigh to do as her mother bidden, for she knew that she had no heart for going out on that evening, the level above, and the explanation.

She had been to High Mass that morning, and the news she had heard on her way home had left her heart with grief and anxiety.

Mary Treherne was twenty years of age, a lovely, very dark-eyed girl, and, reserved in such commanding settling day, but intense in her nature had been of settled unexpected. Her engagement to Jack Pengear, a miner in the tin mines in Cornwall, where the country is chiefly explored by little tin mines, being an active, energetic young man, had engagement to get married as soon as he could, and they had been happy, from their childhood, in the thought of their future home together. And her daughter, from being broken in work as a plain, simple girl, but on the shoes and sent forth to the world of pleasure, and of work, and that, in truth, was the way in which she had met Jack Pengear, by the rough way in a coal-mine, and he looked after the one and had the care of the Jack's duty, they worked in Field Cove, where John Pengear was employed underground in the mines, and John was a Catholic, and Mary was a Protestant, a Catholic, and so engaged, living with his mother, Mary had been in the habit of going to Mass, to degrees on Sunday and spring up between these two young people which had ripened into a mutual attachment. And now John was anxious to marry and settle down. But he was in the seventy-fourth Psalm, which he had often read at Vespers, came to his mind, "Thy promises exceedingly bright from the east, nor from the west, nor from the south," and there, miserable, his thoughts turned to index running east to west, and so on. He tried to recall the rest of the Psalm, but the words of the sixth verse kept so continually recurring in his mind that he could think of nothing else. Tossing restlessly about, his brain being too active to admit of sleep, he lay awake for hours in spite of all his efforts to compose his thoughts. At length towards morning he fell asleep, and dreamed he was down in a mine going through the level to his pitch; he had a compass in his hand, and he he would be lost unless he could find his way out. "Promotion cometh neither from the east, nor the west, nor the south." "Well, could it mean?" he asked himself. He looked at the compass, he was going east, leaving the shaft behind west, and there was his pitch on the right hand side of the level south. Again came the voice. "For promotion cometh," etc. What about the north, then? he thought. He turned his left and saw that the north side of the level had not been touched, it was hard killas or granite rock. No vein could exist in such ground, yet, "Promotion cometh neither from the east, nor from the west, nor from the south," etc., and with a start Peter awoke. At breakfast his wife said to him, "There is a pitch, is it not, Peter?"

"Yes, it is, thank God."

"What have you got to receive this time."

"About fifteen shillings for the whole month, that's all.

"Then you will give up the pitch, won't you?"

"No; I have determined to try it on another month or two," replied Peter in such a firm, quiet tone that his wife saw well that it would be useless to urge him further; and when she put into his hand the little pocket containing his dinner, he surprised her a little by saying, "You can boil that ham you have in pickle, Mary, for to-morrow's dinner, and don't be afraid; I expect there will be another coming soon or than you imagine."

When he arrived at the mine he went down as usual with John, who had come straight from Mass. There was the hard granite rock on the north side opposite where they worked, looking as he had seen it in his dream.

"What are you going to do to-day, uncle?" asked John. "Have you had any answer to your novena?"

"I have believed I have, and so I am going to take again, and shall drive in here on the north side."

"What?" cried John. "I hope you are not infatuated! I should as soon think of cross-cutting in an old quarry as of driving in there."

"Perhaps so, my boy, but I have a notion that the old saying is true, you know, about the last one to get a chance. I am going to take the pitch for two months. Would you like to join me or not?"

"Oh, certainly, I do not intend to give it up till the end of the month, if I can, but I'd see what ground you have for your decision."

"Ay, you must wait a while, and I will tell you all when I have cut the lode, but I have been praying earnestly, and you think I have been answered. Have you remembered our Novena?"

"No, I have had, and Mary is joining, too, but I fear I have not much faith in it."

"Well, as you have had no answer, I advise you to follow me, and we shall cut a good lode yet that will make our fortunes."

I propose that we take on two more with us, as we shall have some tough work in cutting through that stiff rock. What do you think of me asking Jacob Pengear to join us with two men? He is a good fellow, and I should like to give him a lift."

"Yes, do, answered John; "in fact, do ask him, as you think best; I leave it entirely in your hands."

When the men gathered round the office that afternoon for the setting, Jacob said to Peter, "Well, how's the pitch looking?"

"As bad as ever apparently; it has been a dead failure so far."

"Are you going to throw it up, then?"

"No, Jacob not yet."

"What, do you think you have just loosened a lode?"

"No but don't you mind what you said last Sunday about God answering our prayer?"

"Yes, to be sure I do."

"Well, we are diligently making our Novena, and I believe I have got an answer already and that we are going to cut a good lode, and make our fortunes."

"That I will, indeed, and thank you kindly. God grant that we may find a good vein of copper."

The trut-rock bargains having been all settled in the setting-book, the captain came up to the tributs side and read out, "Peter Polgrey, a pitch to work in the east side of the mighty fathom level east, to go ten fathoms east the north vein west of the main shaft, and ten fathoms above the level, by two men, the month, at—shillings, and the usual to be passed on pay for copper ore."

"Eighteen shillings, sir," shouted Peter. "Eighteen shillings! I repeated the captain, in a tone of surprise. "Don't you generally pay 20 pitch again? Fifteen shillings, you know, is our highest price."

"Capper," replied Peter, "this a poor piece of ground as it is, and no good to at that price. But if you will let us go four months instead of two months, we will stick to my price, and put in a bit of cross-cut north."

"Do you mean in that piece of hard rocky ground?" asked the captain in astonishment.

"Yes, Captain," answered Peter, "we are willing to try it."

"Well, I suppose you have a right to consider conditions if you like. By four men then for four months, at fifteen shillings in the month, is it?"

"Yes, that's it, sir, put down, Jacob, and Tom Pengear, and thus the bargain was duly entered.

"Now, John, we must just go at it smart, said Peter, as they went to the pitch next morning. They worked in some or shafts, two of them in a core, Jacob and his son relieving the others when they had been down eight hours. Vigorously enough they worked not only that day, but all through the week till Saturday afternoon came, and no lode was yet found. It had got out somewhere that Peter was engaging a new party, and he had to encounter a good deal of good natured raillery on the subject.

"Well, Peter, we have spent a good new little stock of money still down, and no copper appears to reward us, and I for fear he had entered into the agreement too hastily, for there would be if things went on in this way to the end of the two months! In fact, he would be unlucky if he got his money back, and he remembered our Novena."

"Well, I have had Mary is joining, too, but I fear I have not much faith in it."

"Well, as you have had no answer, I advise you to follow me, and we shall cut a good lode yet that will make our fortunes.

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"Well, I suppose you have a right to consider conditions if you like. By four men then for four months, at fifteen shillings in the month, is it?"

"Yes, that's it, put down, Jacob, and Tom Pengear."

"Who are your partners?"

"John Pengear, Jacob and Tom Pengear,"

THE MONITOR.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 28, 1861.

The Immaculate Conception and the Miracles of Lourdes.

FIRST ARTICLE.

When the unknown non-Catholic mailed to our address a copy of *Scribner's Magazine* for November, 1858, and desired that she should "please read these pages carefully at leisure," we can imagine what a smile of triumph played around his mouth as he inserted John's head and placed on an article that would send our belief in the miracles of Lourdes scudding out of the light of such a literary comet. We ask our unknown friend, however, not to be too sanguine, as we shall show up the fallacy of the magazine article so fully that it will lose all its prestige in the eyes even of Protestants.

But in order to accomplish this feat without worrying our readers, we intend to take up the matter in slices, and select for the first course this extract from the article in question. Alluding to a legend which the writer records relative to the chateau of Lourdes, he says:

"This chateau, however, is quite overshadowed by the 'miraculous' events which took place here in the winter of 1858, and which the tradition to these occurrences. It may not be amiss here, before we enter into the details of the marvellous, to remind the reader of the Immaculate Conception, which was promulgated by Pius IX., with a bull formerly of transport. The Roman Catholic doctrine is, that the Virgin Mary, conceived without the stain of original sin, was endowed without any trace of evil, and, in consequence, was endowed with all the gifts and graces which are the necessary adjuncts of the mother of Jesus was the second person of the Godhead, and, consequently, the Virgin Mary was the mother of God. The Catholics say that an angel was sent from heaven as the ambassador of Almighty God to declare to her that she was "*full of grace*"—not in the Scriptures! Go too, then untutored scribe, and study are thou not out to insult common Catholic intelligence with such rubbish.

Non-Catholic writers seem to lose sight of the fact that Almighty God is Omniscient as well as well as Omnipresent and Omnipotent. They seem to forget that God knew before all time that Mary of Nazareth was to be the Mother of the second person of the Blessed Trinity, and it was in view of and through the merits of Jesus Christ that she was preserved specially from the stain of original sin. In worldly affairs, even, we do not select an impure receptacle for a precious object of great purity. In like manner Almighty God decreed, from all ages, that Mary was to be the purest of creatures, the one mortal without spot or blemish, perfect in purity and virginity, because she was destined to become the Mother of the Eternal Word made flesh. This, we are satisfied, puts equinoxes upon the literary critic whose crowning criticism in *Scribner* is a disgrace to whoever perpetrated it.

The scribbler in *Scribner* next informs the world that what he falsely calls "this peculiar doctrine of the Mother of Jesus" was engineered in by "most of the Catholic any great extent." Poor, silly scribe, he could not name a single Bishop or priest in the Catholic Church who did not firmly, fully and gladly give unreserved allegiance to this grand doctrine of the Immaculate character of the ever-glorious Mother of God—of whom not only the sacred Scriptures, but the saints throughout all ages, speak in the most exalted terms of honor ever applied to a human being. And he can forget the exhaustion of joy that shed their rays over the whole Christian world, as on that memorable 8th of December, 1854, when Pius the Great proclaimed the definition of the dogma of the Immaculate Conception, and with what bonanza of joy it was received by the 200,000,000 Catholics scattered throughout every portion of the civilized world! Why, the poor scribe who could deny such a historical fact must be entirely so ignorant of the definition of the word "enthusiasm" as he is of the definition of the dogma itself.

This polisher of the first difficulties placed in our path by the prejudiced Protestant writer in *Scribner*, and next week we intend to consider whether the miracle at Lourdes was made to order or not.

"St. Patrick was a Methodist!"

A Rev. D. Kew delivered a lecture on Ireland in the Howard street Methodist church on Tuesday night week, in the course of which he told his hearers that

> *St. Patrick was a Methodist!*
> Who cares if Methodist people,
> And can be both a Methodist church,
> But on it built an steeple!

This bold, beautiful and bold-faced assertion—swinging and Joshua Ben-Nun-like—ply to just such a declaration made in his hearing by some pneumbulating preacher of the Kew kind. Father Tom was traveling by railroad from Cork to Dublin when some love-lorn evangelical, who had his wife by his side, announced, with the usual impertinence peculiar to swaddling preachers, that "St. Patrick was a Methodist! I'm sir, there's no disputing the fact! A Methodist preacher just like me!" Father Darby turned his twinkling eyes upon the little-tongued traveler, and remarked, in his usual dry way, "Well, sir, it is very curious that in all his travels we never read of St. Patrick taking his wife with him!" At this only the people roared, and the poor preacher edited like a bantam rooster that had lost his tail! And that is about as near a Methodist as St. Patrick ever got to be.

ATTEMPT TO ASSASSINATE AN ARCHBISHOP.

A subtogram from Melbourne says that Archbishop J. A. Goold, of Melbourne, was fired at and slightly wounded on Sunday last. His assailant was arrested and is said to be named O'Farrell, and a brother of the man who attempted to assassinate the Duke of Edinburg at Sydney in March, 1868.

Hon. C. Harlson's Address at the Mechanics' Institute.

We are indebted to Hon. C. Harlson for a pamphlet copy of his address before the Mechanics' Institute, of this city, at its opening last week, and we must say that it is the most musty and mythical document of the kind we ever encountered. The writer begins with a tedious school-boy essay on pre-Adamite existence, the garbled which is mere probability and pleasantly all having as much connection with a mechanics' institute as a farce game has with a flying machine! The writer next passes from nature to the shortcomings of the first man, on whom he bestows the grandiloquent title of "our inexperienced and untaught progenitor," whom he ludicrously accuses of not having "any opportunity of learning by experiment, by precept or books, that all stones and bodies of matter, wherever located in the realms of nature, are governed by uniform laws, undeviating order and exact proportions." Poor Adam! How he must have felt the loss of Hon. C. Harlson's erudition as he wandered through Paradise! Mr. Adam, too, might have had many a useful lesson upon hygiene, hydrostatics, and hydrophobia, even, if a little Harlsonian had been present when Eve took to her dreary, daily existence! Poor, unfortunate people, who had to die without any knowledge of the steam plow or the sewing machine! Well, well, as the Hon. Harlson would say—the chivalry of the Adamic aristocracy was so rampant as only illusive to the transhcent operations of enchanted atmospheric combinations!

The loose, careless and illogical manner in which Hon. C. H. talks about Adam and his peculiar surroundings and situation, reminds us very much of the position in which a certain colored preacher placed himself by indulging too freely in original ideas pertaining to "our inexperienced and untaught progenitor." This negro preacher once told his congregation that tale, with a fatal result:

> "My brethe, when de Sun was, Adam, was created, he was made ob clay and set up agin de palins to dry. "De you say," said one of the congregation, rising a bit, "that Mr. Adam was made of wet clay an set up agin de palins to dry?" "Yes, sar! I do. "Dat yo hands de palins?" "Set down, sar," said the preacher with some heat, "you have had your say, let dis sinner get into de pulpit and hab his sermon!" "I violate o de, and a cer de body pollute, and dat sinner shall be hurled to hell."

Having taken his unfortunate hearers down, down, derry down, into the subterraneous strata of the pleiocene period—are redatory prints were placed upon the unrestrial formation—he then reverses his linguistic lever and sends them up skyward. With the wonders of the firmament he then delights to revel as he fans his weather eye upon the fifty million stars scattered throughout the aerelian hemisphere where Aurora sits enthroned in her mantle of gold as "Uranus plows the other seventeen hundred and seventy millions of miles from the common sun." Poor Herschel, in regard to Uranus, rides Neptune, with its satellites, moving in indescribable splendor and velocity at the rate of eight hundred and fifty millions of miles from one common sun!" Whew! What a majestic mind Hon. C. H. must possess to tell us all this news from the nebulæ! The scope presented is actually more grovous than the green and red bills of Robinson's circus! Mechanics who "eat onions" Hon. C. H. will doubtless evoke Isaac Newton's from Natomas street and Herschel's from Hayes' Valley!

Having descended from the heavenly spheres with the degree of dignity usually attributed to a returning rocket-stick, the Hon. C. H. next treats of mundane matters, [illegible] relating to public opinion and government, in which we are assured that "the discoverer, advanced state and changed relations of the world have rendered the theories and opinions of the preceding seem absurd, preposterous, and sometimes zeal." Just so. In view of which we suggest that the next generation will consider the mechanics who lived in this city in 1862 a set of noodles for listening to such an absurd and preposterous address as that stilled and stiffened from epithalistic ovum contained in this pamphlet!

Having thus treated his hearers to a glimpse of heaven, a sight of "hades" and a disquisition on the disciplinary duties of diurnal authority, Hon. C. H. switches off his linguistic locomotive and runs it into the old rut of "heresy and sorcery." Shade of Dr. Pastine! What a medley of misconceived and monsurious mush! Here we have the usual hodge-podge of Protestant preachers and pedagogues regarding "death by fagot, fire and the stake, and by the cruel inquisition." Why, one would imagine Hon. C. H. was a Methodist minister seeking to counteract the religious influence of a Catholic mission! How we sympathize with the ever-to-be-pitied poor mechanics who had to pay [illegible] "sermons!"

Why, in the last [illegible] years [illegible] fagots, fire and the stake, and by the inquisition has [illegible] convenient History, [illegible] the judge [illegible] sentenced to death 31,912 persons, [illegible] 17,659 in effigy, [illegible] 291,450. It is less than [illegible] the fearful [illegible] of political [illegible] Spaniards and [illegible] We quote in all Board of Managers [illegible] to consider the [illegible] graph contains the [illegible] today before the [illegible] know that when Cath[illegible] Church they will [illegible] Manager for permitting [illegible] display of certain [illegible] sion. Catholics contrib[illegible] towards the Exhibition, [illegible] person, and they claim [illegible] success. The cottage, [illegible] petrated upon their feelings by this blast of bombastic bile is all the more uncalled for, and we hope it will maybe repeated in the Pulpit.

When talking about witchcraft and sorcery, and calling false statistics from French history, the Hon. C. Harlson should have remembered that he said not have gone beyond his own native New England for facts regarding fires, fagots, or burning witches!

Woe to the poor man, who, during the days of Puritanical power in New England, dared to hold his own views in opposition to the civil authority. He was persecuted by those "enlightened" evangelicals after this fashion, as described by an American writer:

> "They enforced their tenets home to heathen, converting or banishing every heretical Quaker, and Anabaptist, for daring to them the liberty of conscience, which they had proved to legislate nothing more than that every man should think as he pleased in matters of religion, provided he thought right, but whoever thinks wrong, deserves to be punished. Now, as they (the majority) were infallibly right, it followed of course that all who differed from them must be wrong, and consequently deserve to be punished. A violator of law, and a corrupt body politic, must also be hurled to hell. Puritans pursue with implacable hatred the witches—and the wizards—and the witch Harlson forgot to tell—mechanics of San Francisco anything about those terrible deeds done in the name of Christ! Hon. C. H. Adam was blamed by Hon. C. H. because he had the misfortune to be born before printing was invented, or he could not have read "books," but the same excuse does not hold good for Hon. C. H. Harlson, because he will be enough of material in the lives of the poor, cruelly persecuted Roger Williams, Richard Waterman, Ann Hutchinson, and a large number of other "pestilent heretics" to fill volumes, to make the very hairs stand on the heads of all the men in Mechanics' Pavilion!

Now since this est Colonial history, was Hon. C. Harlson:

> "The Quaker women, their sex set at nought, were stripped naked, and beaten in the public streets, in case of their resistance, by the judges, sentenced to death, and executed. Hanging was the mildest punishment of political offenders. Scourgings and stripes.

Farm and Home.

Canning Fruit.

If young housekeepers will strictly follow the excellent directions which we publish, they will never be troubled by the "working" of their canned fruits. To the old and experienced housekeeper, says a writer in the Country Gentleman, "who has put up her fifty and sixty, or a hundred cans a year for many years, and has learned to do it with little work and less worry, anything said on this subject seems to be a foolish waste of words, but to the novice, to whom it seems a difficult undertaking, uncertain of success, a few suggestions may not come amiss. In the first place, before running your room with the fire for the canning, have the fruit picked over and everything in readiness; the cans clean, covers, rubbers and ladle at hand that you may avoid all hurry at the time of filling and sealing. Use only such cans as are reliable, with covers that are not worn out or bent or turned up on the edges. It is the very poorest economy to make use of cans which are risky or uncertain; as ten to one you will lose both labor and fruit. Use no rubbers that have become hard or otherwise imperfect from long use. Have good fruit, good sugar where you sweeten at all, heat enough to eject the air, and fill full, but not full enough to slop over. If any jars have been spilled or dropped on the top of the can, wipe it off carefully with a damp cloth. If after filling the fruit seems to contain air bubbles press a silver fork into the jar and bring as many as possible to the surface. Wipe the rubbers out of hot water, put on the cover and screw down. When your can has cooled a little, or at most or thereabouts, screw down the top again, and so continue the tightening process till cool, or till it can be made to move no farther; then set away in a cool, dry place, and not molest till wanted for table.

Feeding Horses.

The horse has the smallest stomach, in proportion to its size, of any other animal. This space is completely filled by four quarts of oats and the saliva that goes into the stomach with it. Horses are generally overfed and fed often enough. For a horse with moderate work six or eight quarts of bruised oats and ten pounds of hay are sufficient. This should be fed in three meals and it better if fed in four. A horse's digestion is very rapid, and there he is hungry sooner than a man. When he is hungry he is lowspirited and grows out very rapidly. Water fills the stomach, lowers the temperature and dilutes the gastric juice; therefore a horse should not drink immediately before eating. Neither should he be watered immediately after eating, because he will drink too much and force out the contents of the stomach into the large intestine, which will cause colic. Scouring is also caused by too much water. Scouring can be prevented by putting half a dozen pebbles half the size of an egg into the manger with the oats. Give only a moderate drink of water to a horse. A horse drinks a bucket of water at a draught, and he is very quieting effect on a fidgety horse. Blankets are always more

MISCELLANEOUS.

TIN! ASPHALTUM!!

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OFFICE OF THE MANUFACTURER, H. G. FISKE.

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Yours for Health, Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

A Sure Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, Including Leucorrhœa, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Gravel, Dropsy, Flooding, Fluxes, Prolapsus, Falling and Displacements, Spinal Weakness, and the Blues, Hot Flashes, Sleeplessness, Nervous Debility, etc.

LAPSUS UTERI, &c.

It permeates the whole system, and immediately acts upon the seat of the complaint, or organ of disease, in the same mysterious way that electricity does, and the relief and cure are almost instantaneous. While in the hands of her family and friends she is universally recommended as the ministering angel to woman, she is also a public benefactor, in that she has placed within the reach of all, the means of restoring health and happiness, at a trifling cost.

PRICE $1.00. Sold by all Druggists.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills, 25 cents.

DR. CLARK JOHNSON'S Indian Blood Syrup.

CURES Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Fever & Ague, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Blotches, Nervous Debility, etc.

The Best REMEDY KNOWN to Man! 12,000,000 Bottles 8 each SINCE 1858.

The Syrup possesses Varied Properties, which renders it the most powerful blood purifier ever discovered. It acts on the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, and Skin, removing all impurities from the blood, and restoring the system to a healthy condition.

Dose, one teaspoonful.

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I WILL MAKE A BETTER RAZOR AND HONE OF THEM IN THE SAME TIME THAN ANY ONE OF THE WORLD.

My own make guaranteed ..... $ 2
My Grand Razor warranted not to cut the flesh while shaving 2 50
Good English Razors 1 00
Best English Razors 1 50

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CRUTTERS, BURGLAR PROOF BANK VAULTS AND Safes, corrugated iron, planed and tongued and matched Ceilings, Balustrades, Stairs, Gratings, Tie Rods, Lintels and Bolts, Patent Metallic Door Jambs, Patent Metallic Window Blinds, Patent Metallic Door Jambs, established in 1855, by the present Proprietor. All orders from the interior of Oregon, and of Washington Territory, or any place on the Pacific coast, attended to with the same care as if present.

Orders filled promptly. We can supply the trade with their Goods, and from their very constant in stock it is the interest of the trade to patronize home manufacture. Send for our illustrated Catalogue.

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A remittance has often been expressed at the low rates charged by Barry & Conway for the latest and best Sewing Machines. Their Office is now at 638 Market street, another of which we have visited the office, where the force is much less and our appliances are in excellent order. Our friends who have

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Ammonia Phosphates Tartaric Acid

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ARCHBISHOP CROKE AT EMLY.

[CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

then placed on high over the roof of your church, and the green flag of our country waving in honored folds beside it, that I am charmed to see this beautiful and suggestive blending of Ireland's much-loved and venerated standards—the green banner, namely, that has never yet been sullied, and the Cross, that can hardly nothing of defeat (enthusiastic cheers). To-day I desire to repeat the same sentiment, and to add then heartbreaking the cry so frequently, and I think so needlessly, raised of

THE CHURCH IS DANGER.

I am, as ever, and now even more that ever, a firm and unwavering believer in the loyal fidelity of our people to the final cause of creed and country, being indeed thoroughly convinced that, should they ever express at any time from their allegiance or falter in their attachment to either or both, the end event will be caused by the weakening of that bond of love which has united, and still continues to unite, the Irish priest in his Irish flock—a bond which, thank God, is nowhere stronger, less sundered, nor more sympathetic than amongst the priests and people of the diocese of Cashel and Emly (cheers). Nothing, in the third place to you, without its own pluis, peculiar and impressive significance, is the fact that the Cross has been already conserved, to place a newly-blessed bell in the tower of your church, whose is it designed, I shall yet to pour for many a long year blessings to the memory of nuptial benedictions inaugurated and of the marriage feast; to sound the funeral knell of departed brethren whose dust souls shall have gone forward to their last account, besides awakening on this the surrounding plains the echoes of Christian progress and civilization that have step for step followed down the days of Christian Ireland the cruel and the secured (groans). And now, were I so minded, I could dwell on this more practical and to the point, I might discourse for you at considerable length, and with a great but simple display of curious knowledge, on the origin, antiquity, uses, properties, shape, and gradual development of bells, whether created to church steeple or bank, or, rather, to set up for various domestic and other purposes to which in process of time they have been applied. This would be, indeed, under certain circumstances, a most inviting theme to dwell upon; but as it is, diminished entirely from my view all such ability, or at least unprofitable speculation, I shall confine and you to consider with me for a moment our

ANNUAL CONFESSION AND FUTURE PROSPECTS.

as a struggling people—that is to say, as a people who, we have made during the last three years, and have best we may secure and cherish, amidst the public cheers, in the rough is substantially what we have gained. Well, and forsooth, up to the present time we have generally believed by the great mass of our people that an Irish Parliament, with Home Rule, would be, after, and that it was his bounden duty to work constitutionally in that way, for a short time, at least, to try, if it could, without bloodshed, and without

DOING THE DEVIL'S WORK

and that the industrious, the land he tills, the toil and sweat he sheds, the wealth he piles up, is the property of his landlord, or, at least, by the miserable, earth where they fall upon and despised (hear, hear) and, in the end, the good and just prevailed, as he ought to be, whilst the

THOUGH STILL DREADED,

is at the same time defied. Thirdly, up to three years ago in Ireland a farm from which a hard-working tenant had been evicted and for non-payment of excessive rent would not be touched with a hundred pounds of other fresh world he found to compete relentlessly with each other for his possession. To-day no one will touch it, knowing it (enthusiastic cheers). Fourthly, up to three years ago in Ireland few men were who took a practical interest in the condition of our unfortunate tenantry, or worked from six o'clock in the morning till six in the afternoon, and for wages made in other countries they might earn in four hours. They lived in cabins unscreened and unfit for comfort for decency and chit in rags (hear). To-day, though for the most part ill and housed, yet a great and substantial change has taken place, a good deal of attention to their just complaints, and I will the poorest farmers have property, and them elsewhere whom my words may sound strange, or even, perhaps, may not be entirely native from me, they would, from motives of policy as well as gratitude, be willing to bow to the wishes of their tenants, and strive to improve their condition, if for no it is probably for their reason to do so (cheers). Fifthly, up to three years ago in Ireland agitation was at a premium.

A SECTION PLEADED.

R. Barrett, No. 22 Montgomery street, has just received a fresh supply of the celebrated Pacific Soap, which is equal to him as well as to the Telegraphic office, to which he has supplied it for years. Gentlemen, try it. It is a good article, and a regular Monitor advertiser. Mention the Monitor when you call at the publisher's office.

Commercial Union.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using, sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, this paper, W. A. Noyes, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Job Dixon.

Some remarkable cures have been effected by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Several San Francisco prominent families have been cured of Coughs and Colds by the use of it. See advertisement. Material disease and the best household remedy. 1014 Pine Street.

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DR. JAMES' PILLS ARE THE GREAT THEATRE, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Headache, Neuralgia, Nervous Prostration, Nervous Debility, caused by over-exertion, Mental Depression, Loss of memory, etc. Sold by all druggists. Depot, 104 Kearny street, San Francisco. Ask for Dr. James' Pills and take no other. Sent by mail on receipt of price. We guarantee all these pills contain no mercury, nor any other mineral. Wholesale agents, Redington & Co., 604 Clay street, San Francisco, Wholesale Druggists.

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Market Report.

Corrected Weekly by P. J. Daly, 604 Battery street.

MONTHLY OFFICE.
629 Clay St., Tuesday Evening, Aug. 29, 1882.

DOMESTIC PRODUCE MARKET.

Flour—
Quotations are: City Extras, $5 50@5 85; Superfine, $4 75@5 25; Bakers' Family, $6 75@7 50 for extra, and $3 50@4 00 for superfine.

Wheat—
Quotations are: Standard No. 1 Shipping, $1 [illegible]; No. 2, $1 [illegible] per ental. Extra Choice, $1 [illegible].

Barley—
Quotations are: Bearing, 1 31@1 35; Standard, [illegible]; Feed, $1 [illegible].

Potatoes—
Sales of new, 60@75c; 90c@1 00.

Onions—
Quotations are: Silver white, 75@90c per ctl.

Corrameal—
Quotable at 2½@2½c ⅌ lb.

Butter—
Quotations are: Choice fresh roll Butter, 30@37c; Fancy, 35@40c; Medium, 25@30c; Pickled, 20@25c; Salted, 20@25c; Eastern Dairy, [illegible] ⅌ lb. Butter market is firm.

Cheese—
Quotations are: California, 12@13½c; Eastern, 16@17c; Gilroy imitation Eastern, 17@20c ⅌ lb.

Poultry—
Quotations are: Live Turkeys, 16@20c; Gobblers, [illegible]; Dressed, 18@20c; Hens, $4 00@5 00; Young Roosters, $6 00@8 00; Old, $5 00@6 50 ⅌ dozen; Geese, $1 25@1 75 ⅌ pair; Pigeons, $1 00@1 25 ⅌ dozen; Young Ducks, $5 00@6 50 ⅌ doz. Good Hens $5 00@6 50.

Eggs—
Quotable at 18@20c for choice; 20@22c for Mendocino; California Ranch, 20@22c; Eastern, 24@26c; Salt Lake, —@— ⅌ dozen.

Domestic Fruit—
Quotations are: Currants, $4 50@5; Bananas $1 50@3 50 ⅌ bunch; Pine Apples, $[illegible] ⅌ dozen; Apples, 50c@$1 50 ⅌ box; Pears, $1@2 ⅌ box; Peaches, 50@75c ⅌ box; Plums, 50@75c ⅌ box; Grapes, 75c ⅌ box; Strawberries per chest, $[illegible]; Raspberries per chest, $[illegible]; Blackberries, $[illegible]; Currants ⅌ chest $3 25@3 50; Cherries ⅌ box, 50@75c; Peaches ⅌ box, 50@75c; Crab Apples, 50c ⅌ box; Cocoa Nut Pies, $1 50 ⅌ dozen; Cocoa Nut Cal. Pies, $[illegible]; Pineapple Pies, $1 50 ⅌ dozen; Mock Mince Pies, $1 50 ⅌ dozen; Watermelons, $4 50@7 50 ⅌ 100; Oregon, 75c@$1 ⅌ box.

Dried Fruit—
Quotations are: Cabbage, 60c@75c ⅌ ctl; Garlic, [illegible]; Marrowfat Squash, $15 00@[illegible]; Hubbards, $[illegible]; Dried Apples, $[illegible]; Peaches, [illegible]; Pears, [illegible]; Cherries, [illegible]; Plums, [illegible]; Figs, [illegible]; Nectarines, [illegible]; Apricots, [illegible]; Prunes, [illegible]; Raisins, [illegible].

Nuts—
Quotations are: Almonds, [illegible]; Walnuts, [illegible]; Chestnuts, [illegible]; Filberts, [illegible]; Pecans, [illegible]; Peanuts, [illegible].

Honey—
Quotations are: Wheat, old, $1 [illegible]; Wheat, old, $1 [illegible]; Volunteer and stubble, 90 [illegible]; Oats, 90 [illegible] ⅌ ctl.

Straw—
Quotable [illegible] ⅌ bale.

Provisions—
HAMS—Eastern, 16@18c; California, 13@[illegible]c.

BACON—California, 14@15c; Eastern, 16@17c; Extra Clear Sides, 14@15c; California Breakfast Bacon, [illegible] ⅌ lb.

LARD—Extra Clear, ⅌ bbl, $24 50; ⅌ half bbl, $[illegible]; ⅌ tierce, [illegible]; ⅌ half tierce, [illegible]; ⅌ 10 lb tin, 12½c; ⅌ 5 lb do, 13c; ⅌ 3 lb do, 13½c; ⅌ 1 lb do, 14c; Refined, 9½@10c; ⅌ half bbl, 10½c; ⅌ tierce, 10c; ⅌ half tierce, 10½c; ⅌ 10 lb tin, 12½c; ⅌ 5 lb do, 13c; ⅌ 3 lb do, 13½c; ⅌ 1 lb do, 14c; Kettle, 15c; ⅌ 5 lb do, 16c; ⅌ 3 lb do, 16½c; ⅌ 1 lb do, 17c.

BEEF—Mess Beef, ⅌ bbl, $14 00@15; Extra Mess, $[illegible]; Mess Beef, half bbl, $8 50; Extra Mess, $[illegible]; Family, $[illegible]; Prime, $[illegible]; Prime Mess, $[illegible]; Family, ⅌ ½ bbl, $[illegible]; Family, ⅌ half bbl, $[illegible]; Family, ⅌ half bbl, $[illegible]; Family, ⅌ half

Poetry.

(FOR THE MONITOR.)

THE SEVEN PRIEST BROTHERS.

Unto Mount Rosus there went
Seven brothers, priests from Erin's isle,
On sacred pilgrimage intent,
They journeyed many a weary mile.

Arab, pilot, and road they passed upon,
The relics of a by-gone age;
The monuments of ancient genoe,
Strong characters on history's page.

But only for Roman pagan times
Their hearts in joy and yet mean years'd,
But yet not the Christian faith reliking
Their priest brothers were strangled.

Where Blessed Peter on the rock
His life resign'd for Christ his Lord,
Where Blessed Paul died joyfully
For Jesus Christ his blood outpour'd,

Pale homage paid to him who stands
In place of Christ upon the earth;
Or raging seas, through foreign lands,
They seek the island of their birth.

The lady extent who will have
The priests of God on Erin's shore!
And I'll hand the 5,000 pounds to you,
And be rid of the charge. She'll say 'you,'
Don't fear. I'll tell her that you asked you
to-night, and to hurry on the wedding."

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of the graceful step of Marian Moore.
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I sat down, stunned. Old Simon answered
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I didn't tell you what it was in. Of course
I didn't tell you what it was in. Of course
can't help that. He, he!"

"I shall go to my lodgings, if you please
Simon," I said, with a quiet voice.

"Good joke," he said. "I have done
what I promised. "You've got the £5,000.
I didn't tell you what it was in. Of course
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thoughtfully, when at the morning, "mamma,
Fisher boy! It is morning with him always—
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skies—while we yet grope among the shadows.
But by and by

We shall go home at evening
And feel it morning there.

in the moon again ah! Well, well, when a
fellow is in love we must excuse laziness in
him. There's my niece Margaret pouring
the tea in the slop basin and stirring the
milk at breakfast. 'Maggie,' says I, 'you're
a thinking of some one, sin'yes?' She blush-
ed to her ears. 'You've managed to go into
good graces in that quarter Tom.'

"'Do you think so?' I said.

"'I know so,' said the old man. "'I
ought not to say so, you know, but I'm
frank.'

I listened to him then, two voices whis-
pering to me:

"'You don't love her,' said one. "'You
don't love her,' said the other. "'It would
make a man of you. You could go into
business on your own account. You ought
to be a share in this dingy office.'

"'£5,000,' I said to myself. Then I
started to my feet.

"'Mr. Giddings,' I said, "'would you be
willing to give your niece to me as my
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"'Tom Fisher, I'd prefer her to any decent
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Literary Miscellany.

Margaret's Money.

"Who has five thousand pounds," said
the old man, "and she's a good girl. She'll
make a good wife."

Then I thought to myself it was.

"Who has five thousand pounds?" I thought.
"I'm not a husband worth angling for,
as he knows very well, this man who pays
my salary and keeps me in my place.

Still he did not look at me, and I answered
with a word or two; I forget what now.
"Here, Tom," he said, "I've a little job for
you, looking at me evidently to see how I
took the news—"yes; and what do you
think he's done? He's left the whole lot
to my five-year old in my five-year vault;
Can's not a bad name, I don't think, and
it looks it up on the down her rings and pins
and tots it in never mind.

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willing to give your niece to me as my
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His answer was frank.

"Tom Fisher, I'd prefer her to any decent
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Bishop Nulty in Belfast.

SPLENDID SERMON ON CHRISTIAN EDUCATION.

Secularism the Foe of Christianity.

$8,000 Collected for a College Church.

On the last Sunday in July the new
chapel attached to St. Malachy's College,
Belfast, was solemnly dedicated by the
Most Rev. Dr. Dorrian, Bishop of Down
and Connor. The new church is attached
to St. Malachy's College, a religious educa-
tional establishment, deservedly esteemed
by the Catholics of the North. The build-
ing cost about £4,000, and the generosity
of the Catholics has yet to provide a con-
siderable sum before the debt is cleared off.
After the first Gospel,

THE RIGHT REV. DR. NULTY,

Bishop of Meath, delivered an eloquent ap-
peal on behalf of the church. His lordship
said that they did not come to meet in the
magnificent edifice, with its magnificent
churches which the generosity and munifi-
cence of the Catholics of Belfast were every
year after year to the glory of God and
the celebration of His Divine worship.
The church at which we have never heard
such a voice, such exquisite taste. I know
not how I can reach her. But the immediate
occasion he be poor privilege that Parti
can state that Louise Gobert was once his
pupil."

Louise displayed in early years a predilec-
tion for convents. She had been educated
partly at Georgetown Convent, and
openly among her friends declared her in-
clination for the life of a religious. Her
parents were Protestants, and could see
no other way of her gratifying her desire
or being then dead, and she was even ap-
pealed to by the clergy of the Church of
Rome, who spoke to her of the wonderful powers of
her voice she might delight multitudes, and
thus confer a benefit on humanity. But she
was deaf to all entreaties. About the last
time that she sang in public was at the open-
ing of a church or cathedral in this city, having
been specially invited to sing on that oc-
casion. In Pittsburg her voice created
so much of a furor among musicians as it
had in Philadelphia. Louise joined the
convent at Georgetown, but at a division of
the sisterhood she was soon afterwards
transferred to the Chanslor Seminary in
Wheeling. While at this seminary she was
visited by very noble vocation. Here it
was the late Pierpo Ross first heard Sister
Louise sing, and frankly acknowledged that
her voice was the sweetest she had ever
heard. Liszt, the great pianist, recorded in
his journal, published since his death, that
at Wheeling he had heard the greatest can-
tatrice known to the world. Max Strakosch
heard of the sweet singer of De Chantal and
visited her. Sister Louise sang for him,
and so enthusiastic was the impresario that
he offered her fifty thousand dollars for a
season of six months in concert. Bishop
Whelan declined to permit her to accept,
and she remained at the school, where she
continued to be the wonder of the place.
Her voice could not be described as either
that of a soprano or a contralto, it
ranged with ease over the compass, making
both the extremities of those specialties.
Its tones were full and rich and mellow
than anything else. Her voice was too
rich to be trained to operatic purposes.
Such was the sweetness of the tones
that the sisters of the school would be
very well pleased to see her go to carry
out their nefarious designs. They aimed
at the destruction of the Catholic faith
by poisoning the education of the country
with heresy and irreligion, but by banish-
ing religion every trace it altogether. They
wished to surfeit their souls by an excess of
secular education, at the end of which they
would starve them in their higher
and nobler faculties by refusing them any
religious education at all. Such, for many
years past, was the
THAT WAS NOT VIGOROUSLY CHRISTIAN
and thoroughly Catholic. The Royal
schools, the diocesan schools, the Erasmus
schools, the Queen's College schools, the
schools, and even the National Education
schools at an early period of the
Protestant ministry for conscience to destroy the
faith of the people by subjecting the
education of the country with the poison of
Protestant or Presbyterian heresy, but all
their efforts ended in shameful and igno-
minious failure. On the other hand the
Queen's College of the secularists have
made, and are still making, desperate
efforts to effect the
of the Irish
taught by the defect of their predecessors.
They were adopting a new plan to carry
out their nefarious designs. They aimed
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THE MONITOR.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 20, 1862.

The Immaculate Conception and the Miracles of Lourdes.

SECOND ARTICLE.

We propose to answer in this article the objection raised by a writer in *Scribner's Magazine* who insinuated that the miracles at Lourdes were merely performed by the Catholic Church for the purpose of exciting devotion to the Blessed Virgin. There is, however, nothing new in this objection, as the devil devised a similar difficulty in every case where miracles have occurred during the past nineteen centuries. With Protestant writers it is always the easiest way to say that the Church, through her Bishops and priests, is forever practicing all kinds of chicanery and deceit in order to make the world believe she is divine. But such objections entirely lose their force when we reflect that if the Church could use human means to perform a miracle, the same means effects could be used to discover the fraud. Way, therefore, do not the Protestant preachers, writers, scientists, and the whole squad of scoffers at miracles go to work and prove their objections. [illegible] Infidelity, the Infidelity and the intelligence necessary to show up any so called "clerical fraud" discovered by mankind. Table-tipping and spirit-rapping have been exposed by non-Catholic writers; clairvoyance, mesmerism, spiritism, witchcraft, and all similar delusions have been shown up as shams. Now, if human penetration can reveal the spurious nature of such exhibitions and expose the author, why not generally the same intellectual power could be profitably used in proving that the miracles which took place at Lourdes were manufactured by the Catholic priests? Yet, notwithstanding the anxiety of the opponents of the Catholic Church to prove falsehood and fraud against her, here we find miracles vigorously vouched for, and miracles even attested to, during a period of nearly twenty-five years, without being successfully contradicted!

Does it not reasonable, reflecting non-Catholic imagine that such a triumphant vindication of the Church's divine power as the miracles at Lourdes and Lavelle attest, would be permitted to exist for a day if it were possible for Protestant scrutiny, Protestant scholarship and infidel science to successfully overthrow the miraculous evidence of faith therein attested? Europe, Asia, Africa, America and the Australian continent all contain people who have witnessed or heard of the miracles at Lourdes and Lavelle, and yet, in the history glistens with the array of glorious virgins, martyrs and confessors of the faith who have died in proof of the Real Presence of God in His Church. Miraculous manifestations, in like manner, help to make up the mass of evidence showing the supernatural character of the Catholic Church. Miracles, therefore, are possible *only where God is present*, and as Protestantism is based upon a denial of some of the attributes of God, it thereby denies Him ability to manifest itself by miracles. The [illegible] of truth and puts itself beyond the possibility of perceiving Almighty God's manifestations to mankind. He who breaks one commandment breaks all, says the sacred Scriptures, and, in like manner, he who doubts of the existence of miracles doubts of the omnipotence of God and denies that His power to work miracles for man's instruction is as powerful now as it was when at the request of his ever Immaculate Mother He changed water into wine for the wedding guests in Cana of Galilee.

The very fact of the existence of the Catholic Church in this nineteenth century should serve to prove to Protestants and infidels that the day of miracles has not passed. The Church, we are told by her enemies, was impure in her Pagany, immoral in her decay, inventive in her decline—and this her whole history is declared to be an epitome of spiritual and intellectual decay. Yet, after nineteen hundred years of so-called disrepute and decadence, she stands to-day as firmly upon the footstool of God as did her Divine Founder when He said the gates of Hell should not prevail against her. She is accused of fostering ignorance, yet the greatest glory of the brightest intellects of every age was to be associated her children. She is represented by her enemies as effete and impotent, yet she is powerful enough to pull down the pride of blood and iron emperors and to hold in check the passions of the people. And thus she stand in the vigor of youth—old but ever new—the ever-present imagery of the most wonderful miracle ever performed by Almighty God!

It would be a work of supererogation to lay before our readers a history of the miracles at Lourdes, because our readers are already familiar with them through books, periodicals, and our own columns. Bernadette Soubirous, the child to whom the Blessed Virgin vouchsafed to appear in the grotto, was brought before a tribunal of justice in order to shake her faith in the vision or to prove some collusion with the priests, but she passed through the ordeal unscathed, and eight years afterwards, in her twenty-second year, she became Sister Marie Bernard in the Sisters of the Convent of St. Gildard, Nevers, France, where she died the death of the just on the 16th of April, 1879. The apparitions were retained by proof of the long disease which the judge upon such mysteries, and were formally accepted and promulgated by Pius IX., after the most solemn scrutiny. A magnificent church, built entirely at the expense of the Blessed Virgin appeared, hundreds of pilgrims from every clime visit the shrine and many cures are of frequent occurrence, and, whilst all those works of God are going forward, the foolish cries of the world can only extend their fingers in mockery and mock at mysteries they are too stolid to fathom. As the Angelic Doctor says: "There have always been some persons favored with supernatural lights, not they might reveal a new doctrine of faith, but for the guidance of human conduct."

This opinion of the Angel of the school is based upon Scriptural authority, whereas God declares that He shall pour out His spirit upon all flesh, and that sons and daughters shall prophesy and see visions. And in the miraculous manifestations at Lourdes we behold a continuous series of supernatural events not confined to any year or any particular people. Infidels and Protestants have been converted, the sick have been cured, the blind saw, the lame walked, and then the glory of God revealed itself in the power and majesty of glory which has intended devotion, elevated religion, and confounded the wisdom of an unbelieving world. Neither science nor scholarship had been able to set a cloud upon the pure and unsullied grotto of Lourdes in the quarter of a century it has existed; no worldly wisdom has had sufficient power to envelope the simple story of a little girl of the Pyrenees, and thus, when wisdom, experience, talent and all the power of worldly influence have labored in vain to overturn the designs of God, the only safe conduct for Christians is to bow down and humbly acknowledge that God is always present in His works, both in the world and in the Church: "*Et ecce quia in medio Ecclesiæ quo eum, ego Dominus Deus ueter.*"

THE CARDINALATE QUESTION.

The *Philadelphia Standard* says: "There is indeed in the Protestant Christian world, a great fear that will be lessened by having its Cardinal Archbishop of New York, Archbishop of Philadelphia and Boston on the Atlantic seaboard, and Cincinnati, St. Louis and New Orleans in the Mississippi Valley can claim precedence as regards seniority of creation, and some of them especially or remote Colleges, Seminaries, Institutions, etc., in the Eastern or Western cities, they are far behind Chicago."

I conclude a long article on the subject as follows: "For those reasons we cannot deplore that one long of one of the Bishops or Archbishops of the West to be Cardinals as highly preferable; and to us it seems most probable that when such action comes to be taken, the Prelate chosen will be the Most Rev. Archbishop of Chicago." We thoroughly like this idea, taken from one of the Cincinnati that they are speculating on Bishop Spalding for Cardinal. Prelates, and popular instinct is valued on the direct prayer of a multitude for the elevation of Father Walsh to the office.

—Father Fleming, the Redemptorist, who recently died in New York was a convert. He came of a Protestant family. In his early life he was the Grand Wielding Friday Vestiary of Washington—the head of the Grand Friday Wrine house of Wielding, and, as such, *presiding the ring from more than eight centuries ago* by Charlemagne to his renowned successor, the William, who was the last of the Saxons to accept the rule of Charlemagne, and whose migration contrarily, and subsequent and for the Catholic religion have so fully been written in Catholic history.

The Destruction of the Family through Protestantism.

The Catholic Church holds that matrimony is a Sacrament; she blesses the indissoluble union that binds the sexes for life, thus propagating the human race from whence the family springs, and in the and preserving society intact in moral influence. Protestantism has always sprawled that matrimony was anything more than a civil contract which bound two people to live together as long as they saw fit, and then to separate and undergo the mockery of marriage as often as their tastes or their necessities impelled them.

Now, what is the result of this divergence from the Catholic rule during the last three centuries? We behold society growing worse as Protestant principles prevailed, until at length we have a state of society in every so-called Protestant land which provokes scorn to ontrival Sodom and Gomorrha in the depth of its fearful iniquity. All regard for the sacred ties of the family are broken, the fearful crime of fornicate is perpetrated to an extent that cries to heaven for vengeance, and adultery has come to be accounted as one of the ordinary vices of genteel society.

These statements, Catholic reader, may appear exaggerated to you, but we mean to prove every one of them from Protestant witnesses, from whom the truth was forced through the horrible experiences they passed through in their professional avocations. A correspondent of the *Freeman's Journal* presents this startling aspect of the abominable crime of foticide:

"While the Protestants malignly labor and cash on opinions in heathen lands, what are Catholics in civilized countries doing to encourage, promote and conserve the interests of religion? Supposing that Father Ryan and Wagner are not in their statement of the growth of Protestant, it is not so great as to be serious enough when we consider the alarming extent to which, it is admitted, foticide is practiced among certain of the sects! One of the most eminent physicians of New Jersey—and a Protestant—lamented to me the other day that, in his opinion, no less than ten thousand such murders are committed every year in the city of Newark! He could reach no other conclusion, and he is a party to the crime. What food for thought!—what a commentary upon the moral of the community!—ten thousand murders annually in a city of 140,000 inhabitants! *I ranpere! Where Were the people of Sodom and Gomorrah more wicked than the Protestant Christian inhabitants of Protestant settlers?* But is Newark more criminal than other American cities where Protestantism predominates!

"Protestant divines not infrequently raise their voices against this abominable sin, which prevents Heaven for vengeance, and which "lo pitiles bell and frenzies its walls and ceilings with souls of human gore." But there seem to be no Protestant divines who appear to be not one of the natural engrafts of a great evil—which ignores the existence of God, and rejects the authority of His Church.

What a fearful indictment against Protestantism, and what a glorious tribute to the Catholic Church! This Protestant physician volunteers the statement that "*he could remember no instance of a Catholic* [illegible] *party to the crime.*" Virtuous Catholic mothers! Divinely-inspired Church that presents MANY THE IMMACULATE as the model for such mothers!

This statement of the Protestant physician furnished are then [illegible] Very soon will all have passed And the judgment will be over Will he given you at last.

Good Jesus, save the Pastor
Thou take the real men told
Of the sinners and saints
And the story saved and old,
Nothing by the wayside
When Time dying of the day,
At the hour of dark fall please.

By the Cross of Monterey.

This poem is doubly attractive to Catholics because it is religious and historical, and Catholics are hungry for it. We have many poems that can be recited by their pupils, both in class and at exhibition time, with great profit, as it will give the child a conception of what is meant by the beautiful, as well as lead encouragement to genius to select Catholic themes whereon to exercise its poetic powers. "The Midnight Mass," and several other poems partake of the same Catholic spirit which pervades the poem we have selected, and even among the humorous in the Mass there is much a vein of morality which we admire. We hope, therefore, to see this pretty volume adorning the shelves of society libraries, as well as those of our schools, colleges, and individuals who love the good, the beautiful and the pure in poetry as well as prose.

Mr. White has heretofore sent poetical contributions to the Mass. Catholic, and we hope that he will live long to shed the lustre of his genius upon the literature of this land as full of subjects tending to conjure from the poetic brain thoughts that will have power to elevate the hearts of the people to the beauty into the historical love of the romantic past.

A Preacher Badly Peppered!

Over-zealous people are generally the worst enemies of the cause they advocate, and in this respect the Protestant preachers of the blood-and-thunder brigade, who see everything bad in any man who is not bound by their peculiar creeds, have done more harm to the cause of temperance than all the bottled lightning-red whisky ever distilled. Moderation may make men reform, but when they are told that hell is yawning for them if they even smell at the bung-hole of a beer keg, then the American Adam rebels and says to the impolitic preacher—"This is a free country and any man is permitted to enjoy his chosen beverage as long as he infringes not upon the divine or the natural law."

The most recent preacher who has made a mistake in this respect is a certain Rev. Dr. Taft, when the Temperance Legion should send to Stockton as soon as possible to take him on course for two reasons, because, in the first place, he must be more crazy than half the people in that asylum, and, in the next place, his friends—if he has any—should place him beyond the reach of J. F. Linthicum, who pounds him with logic and Scripture until the poor, used-up preacher is a regular mass of Jerusalem jelly! Here is Mr. Linthicum's criticism upon Dr. Taft's unfortunate declaration that any man who drank would never get his vote, and upon which comment is entirely unnecessary:

OFFICE LETTER TO REV. DR. TAFT.

REVEREND SIR: I have read your open letter in the papers, and I confess it has filled me with interest and astonish. You profess to be a Christian, and I presume you are, but, remember, *your witnesses.* They are not such as should be borne by a liberal-minded Democrat, and I doubt whether they comport with the Christian character you profess. Now, I would ask you: not to indulge some of the fanaticism of an effete Puritanism, but, if you will, to call your attention to a few facts. You solemnly swear that you will not vote for one who drinks, or allows others to drink at his expense; and you go further by saying that you never will knowingly vote for any man whose line of life, historical sentiments are not on the side of good morals, and who will not steer clear of all intoxicating drinks. I'm interested you—and I don't think I have to be taken—you hold that as man's "line of life, habits and sentiments" are "on the side of good morals" who indulges ever so temperately in the use of intoxicating drinks. Hence, sir, you a master in Israel and know not that every time you utter this sentiment, either in the pulpit or in an open letter to a newspaper, you crucify the Son of God afresh and put Him to an open shame! Know you not that the Son of Man came eating and drinking, and that He was called a glutton and a wine bibber? You cannot be ignorant of the fact that when He abominated evil, as the New Testament that our Saviour not only permitted wine to be used in His presence, but Himself was himself as a taverage. Now so blind is sin, did you not? Do, I beg, ye, that will not, do remember be drunk with publicans and sinners, and that he had the reputation of being a winebiber and drunk. And, besides, if he had only drank wine, it would be well for you, and for many of us. According to your ideas of morality, will take for so what he did, and yet you will not let the side of good morals, and yet you profess to be a Christian. Now, I, who am a good thing, Doctor—an excellent thing—and if for office of intemperate habits, I should have for office of intemperate habits, I should have to take the latter as being the lesser evil of the two total abstainers will do. The evils that result from intemperate habits are not confined to their use, but from their abuse. Teach sobriety and temperance, and you will do your duty. Teach sobriety if you think it necessary, but teach it in the spirit of Christ, and not in the spirit of the Pharisees. Teach it in gentle words and kindness, and, sorrow, as holy you (God, you would have nothing to do with that wine bibber. He would not have been good enough for you.

Cordestal, Aug. 2, 1862. J. F. LITHICUM.

The Church in Alexandria.

We are indebted to our Home correspondent for the following translation from one of an article which recently appeared in the *Sicilia Cattolica*, and which our kind friend generously translated for the benefit of the MONITOR.

The European quarter in Alexandria is entirely of modern construction. In it reside the principal Consuls of the Catholic and heretical persuasions, all of whom enjoyed a sufficient amount of real liberty under the regime of the Egyptian Government, and the Catholic Clergy presented the Catholics of this quarter with a considerable plot of ground to build on, and his successor, Said Pacha, gave the Protest. which enjoyed a sufficient amount of real liberty under the regime of the Egyptian Government, and the Catholic Clergy presented the Catholics of this quarter with a considerable plot of ground to build on, and his successor, Said Pacha, gave the Protest.

A Volume of California Verse.

THE CROSS OF MONTEREY AND OTHER POEMS. By Richard Edward White, San Francisco: The California Publishing Company, 1862.

It is a pleasing reflection to know that amidst the toil and turmoil of commerce, mechanics, agriculture and mining in which Californians are immersed, there are some souls who—possessing the genius of poetry and loving it as an art—make the money-grabbing public of this busy world contemplate loftier themes than those reflected in the ledger of the merchant or the tool-box of the mechanic. No art is lost upon those who are sublimity, in whatever sphere it may be elevated; fine paintings, fine music, fine sculpture, all contribute their share towards making the world better and happier. And, in like manner, a good book is a charging companion, made still more interesting if it speaks to you of scenes familiar or friends of the mental vision a reflex of [illegible] or story in which is photo- of [illegible] of those we love for the be- [illegible] Such book [illegible] feature in the California [illegible] Juniper Serra (God [illegible] we like Mr. White's book [illegible] ance he has chosen Father [illegible] reproduce here because it may induce some Catholics to read the rest of the volume and thereby encourage a gentleman who is gifted with the divine afflatus. The poem we select may not be the best in the book, but we think it will give our readers more pleasure than any other. It is entitled

BY THE CROSS OF MONTEREY.

Good Father the Pulpit,
Was dying of the day,
Set impish the dark tall pine-trees,
By the Cross of Monterey.

Listening as the simple red men,
Of lance jaws and corse on hold,
And their stories of the Mission,
And their hip 'tis quaint and old.

Good Father the Pulpit
Rested by the crescent bay,
Little dreaming he was passing
On the wicked for Monterey,
That the sun on shore he planted
And the ground about it blessed,
And then he said his compline
Journeyed northward on their quest.

And the Indians told the Padre
That Portola's cross at night,
Gleaming with a brilliant splendor,
Thus the noon-sun was more bright,
And in mighty arm extended
East and westward, O so far!
And in upward pointed pointed
Northward on the Polar star.

And they told, when fear had vanished,
How they gathered all around,
And their spears and arrows buried
In the consecrated ground,
And they brought some fragrant blossoms,
And rare ceremonials in strings,
And they hung upon the cross-arms
All their shadowy offerings.

And the Padre told the Indians:
"Ah, if rightly understood,
What you said on the cross here
Has a meaning deep and good,
For that light is mysterious
That the time is near at hand
When the Cross of the Saviour
Will illumine all the land.

"To the Cross dying, O my children!
In the storm and in the night,
When you wander lost in sorrow,
Very soon will all have passed
And the judgment will be over
Will be given you at last.

Good Jesus, save the Pastor
Thou take the real men told
Of the sinners and saints
And the story saved and old,
Nothing by the wayside
When Time dying of the day,
At the hour of dark fall please.

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This poem is doubly attractive to Catholics because it is religious and historical, and Catholics are hungry for it. We have many poems that can be recited by their pupils, both in class and at exhibition time, with great profit, as it will give the child a conception of what is meant by the beautiful, as well as lead encouragement to genius to select Catholic themes whereon to exercise its poetic powers. "The Midnight Mass," and several other poems partake of the same Catholic spirit which pervades the poem we have selected, and even among the humorous in the Mass there is much a vein of morality which we admire. We hope, therefore, to see this pretty volume adorning the shelves of society libraries, as well as those of our schools, colleges, and individuals who love the good, the beautiful and the pure in poetry as well as prose.

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Are Rich People Exempt from the Criminal Law?

It used to be a standard expression in ancient days in England that the King could do no wrong, and the same inestimability was extended to his officers, and it is glorious justice to those who have dollars enough to deliver them from the clutches of the law made for the punishment of criminals. This fact was so notorious that it became a proverbial one, and the people of Ireland, Italy, Germany, and other European Powers. France is evidently preparing for some *coup d'etat* which will put a new phase upon the Egyptian question, and while she is getting ready she allows Egypt to go on as unfortunate as it is, and yet Egypt has not yet commenced, but that it will end in embroiling France

Farm and Home.

Would Kill Every Bug.

In the spring of last year a smooth-tongued, gift-mentioned young man, who had gone through the lightning rod course and graduated in the book-agency business, passed through Washington and the adjoining counties, introducing what he called the "bug exterminator." He was very fair and reasonable, and as he was only taking orders for his invention he merely required one-third (50c.) cash, and the rest he would collect in the fall when he passed through. In case the exterminator failed to kill every bug upon which it was used according to accompanying directions, he would refund the money. Nothing could be fairer than that, so he was well received everywhere, and went away with about $200 in his pocket, leaving his address with every purchaser in case he should neglect to send the exterminator. Well, in due course of mail, every farmer received a neat-looking little package labeled "Bug Exterminator—certain death—dies fit—none genuine without signature," etc. Upon opening it, the farmer discovered two neat, smooth little square blocks, containing the following direction on No. 1: "Place the bug on this block; and No. 2: "Strike the bug violently with this block." The farmers were ready for him when the time came for him to return, but I need not say the time came on alone.

Cheerful Women.

When men choose a wife they should select a cheerful, happy tempered woman, no matter whether she is handsome or not. They make a great mistake when they marry for beauty or style, or on account of her accomplishments, if there is not a cheerful heart to go with them, a bright, sunny face. The constant, cheerful influence of a wife often enhances the magic power of being bright and beautiful, and a morose, gloomy, discontented spirited their husbands treat them with the courtesy and kindness which is their right. Sick or poor, high or low, it makes little difference, provided the bright light, harmonious disposition brightens up like a constant spring in the desert and cheers and refreshes the weary traveler. Was ever the stream of trouble and trial so dark and deep that a smile of a cheerful wife does falling across the troubled waters would fail to awaken an answering glow? No, indeed! He cultivates a happy, cheerful happy disposition, friends, and those who love him best will gather about him and bless him in the life by his side.

No matter how gloomy and crushed you may feel, no matter if the heavens be filled with malediction upon the great affliction of life or that the clouds be overcast with pitiful and substance and tears; just let one of those sunny spirits come across you, and my word for it she will cause you from your fled the "blues." The long drawn sigh of your breath will shorten; the black gloom of your brow will disappear, and almost before you know it you will be laughing merrily at some comedy she is relating, and your troubles will be forgotten.

As what a blessing are those cheerful spirits! How they lighten the burdens and assuage the grief of the mourner; and their bright, sunny smiles bring sunlight to the gloomy home of the sick and suffering, and they do until the judgment day will be the same. Let all the young ladies cultivate and show how much we owe to those happy, helpful, happy souls.

How to Choose a Wife.

"A piece for everything, and everything in its place," and a polecat is to be choosed. "Select a wife, my son, who will never grow a beanstalk in your garden." Select a wife, my son, who will be a comfort to the house. "Now, and be phenomenally on your guard against a wife who is a perfect fright. Be careful that you not stick to choose me a wife. The young lady who will not stop even to shed have the fear of my best." They passed from the spinning-room to the grocery; some bundled over the housecloth and others jumped over it. The latter were considered the best, and got it for the prize. The prize was well fulfilled, she was the best housekeeper, a kind and affectionate wife, and be the husband of a prudent, industrious and lovely wife. He made a fortune and lived happily and died in care one. It is not easy to decide which of the two was the happier, the husband or wife, both were good and entitled the other.

Importance of the Family.

The foundation of every good government is the family. The best and most prosperous country is that which has the highest regard for the sanctities of domestic life. The highest interests center around home in marriage. It has been said that the ties of marriage are the ties of the condition of marriage. Without it there is no home, no family, no Sabbath enjoyment, no life worth living for. Life in a barbarous state is a life of misery, and the ties of home and attention of more good man, who has not and the heart of woman, who has not and the heart of woman, who has not and the heart of woman

Attempted Assassination of Archbishop Gould.

[CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

O'FARRELL'S LAW PRACTICE

Noted him from £5,000 to £6,000 a year. He lived in good style, and the expenses of the settlement of his father's estate were so great that he dabbled largely in outside speculations. The great colonial banker, Money Miller, formed a marine insurance company, in which he lost $80,000 in a couple of years, and O'Farrell, who was largely interested, was also a heavy loser. He was always a man of a violent, and, at times, even brutal temperament, and by neglect and positive ill-treatment drove his wife, nee Miss Mair, to leave. She went to Europe, and at the end of two years returned to Melbourne with a new-born babe. This scandal caused O'Farrell to lose caste, and his business fell off considerably. To make money he engaged in one of the most reckless speculations ever heard of. He persuaded a large number of servant girls and poor people to invest their savings in his bands, for which he paid the outsiders interest of 12½ per cent. per annum, when money could be freely obtained for all legitimate purposes at 7 and 8 per cent. He explained that his plan was to loan money to farmers from said time to harvest at the rate of 1½ per cent. per month, and make an additional profit for himself by the legal business of recording the mortgages, and give certificates of deposit payable after harvest. When the time came he repaid to many persons the same the money in his hands for a honorarium. This lasted for years, when the "Forty Thieves," who had never lost sight of him, and who had secured a piece of his paper, commenced to push him to the wall. To satisfy the notes he used the money of his depositors, and they, doubtless, indignated by

THE FORTY THIEVES,

Commenced to press for the payment of their deposits. O'Farrell had not the cash on hand and became a defaulter. A Catholic priest named Chatsworth, City a most determined man, had deposited £800 in O'Farrell's hands, and knowing how matters stood, instantly sued out a warrant against O'Farrell for misappropriation of funds, which, among English law, is a felony, that would, if proven, have sent him to the convict establishment at Sandridge. Before the warrant was served the private secretary of Chatsworth, a young Irishman, who was a warm friend of Charles O'Hay, heard of the trouble, and to save a scandal to the Church, and also to help both the friends of the "Forty Thieves," hid O'Farrell away in his room. He was penniless, but a few friends came to his aid with funds enough to pay his passage thereof and stowed him away on a wood boat for Port Fairy, which he managed to escape to Calcutta on a steamer laden with horses and mules. In the latter, Mr. Allan, of Gipp's Land, took care of his two children, as he had his company property belonging to Gould, when he heard of O'Farrell's transition, made up his mind to return to the Australian left to himself and other churchmen by O'Farrell's father, which amounted to the many hundreds. He sent to Mrs. Allan, for the use of O'Farrell's children, £100, and a draft for £150, to be forwarded to O'Farrell, if he needed money, and to O'Farrell himself he sent £20 in small change.

THE CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE

Between O'Farrell and the Archbishop, as will be shortly hereafter, O'Farrell spent some time in Calcutta, but found nothing to suit his mind, but the independence of Ireland, took passage for London, where he arrived about 1869. He failed to procure employ and sailed for the port of New York, where he cited out a precarious existence by what he broke out. He was one of the foot to join the Northern army, and in the bloody engagements that followed he served under McDowell's division at the battle of Bull Run. In that department he served clerk in the office of the war, adding to his income by writing letters to English and Irish papers. Some of these letters the Rev. O'Farrell drifted into the newspaper business, and worked on Western papers from Chicago to Sacramento. His forte was editorial writing, for which his general knowledge, which he had acquired at home in early education eminently fitted him. In the year 1871 he came from San Francisco, and joined the Authors' Carnival of that year, the highest work on the San Francisco Chronicle, contributed the annual of Gaffney's Ball, and contributed to the Chronicle, and also contributed some articles to the Monitor. He also contributed to the Sacramento Bee, which he began to show his unfavorable temper. He assumed an ex-resident of Melbourne, and was a very good man, and who had commenced him before his flight, of gold. They have always sought to evade and that he was not entitled to receive, and commenced a demand for principal and compound interest of $5,000. When the demand was proved incorrect and groundless, he

THREATENED AGAINST THE GENTLEMAN'S LIFE

And backed up violently that the Chief of Police would be called to interfere, and an officer to O'Farrell to inform him that a repetition of his offence would by him upon Archbishop Gould for £5,000, compound interest for £25,000, compound interest, the bishop had in the goodness of his heart remitted, and he was good enough to take by the Archbishop, who thought it as in the opinion of the unfavorable temper and unpleasant disposition of O'Farrell, and a compliment took in O'Farrell's character, and he was in the habit of the opinion of Archbishop Gould, who was a warm friend of Charles O'Hay, heard of the trouble, and to save a scandal to the Church, and also to help both the friends of the "Forty Thieves," hid O'Farrell away in his room. He was penniless, but a few friends came to his aid with funds enough to pay his passage thereof and stowed him away on a wood boat for Port Fairy, which he managed to escape to Calcutta on a steamer laden with horses and mules. In the latter, Mr. Allan, of Gipp's Land, took care of his two children, as he had his company property belonging to Gould, when he heard of O'Farrell's transition, made up his mind to return to the Australian left to himself and other churchmen by O'Farrell's father, which amounted to the many hundreds. He sent to Mrs. Allan, for the use of O'Farrell's children, £100, and a draft for £150, to be forwarded to O'Farrell. If he needed money, and to O'Farrell himself he sent £20 in small change.

THE CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE

Between O'Farrell and the Archbishop, as will be shortly hereafter, O'Farrell spent some time in Calcutta, but found nothing to suit his mind, but the independence of Ireland, took passage for London, where he arrived about 1869. He failed to procure employ and sailed for the port of New York, where he cited out a precarious existence by what he broke out. He was one of the foot to join the Northern army, and in the bloody engagements that followed he served under McDowell's division at the battle of Bull Run. In that department he served clerk in the office of the war, adding to his income by writing letters to English and Irish papers. Some of these letters the Rev. O'Farrell drifted into the newspaper business, and worked on Western papers from Chicago to Sacramento. His forte was editorial writing, for which his general knowledge, which he had acquired at home in early education eminently fitted him. In the year 1871 he came from San Francisco, and joined the Authors' Carnival of that year, the highest work on the San Francisco Chronicle, contributed the annual of Gaffney's Ball, and contributed to the Chronicle, and also contributed some articles to the Monitor. He also contributed to the Sacramento Bee, which he began to show his unfavorable temper. He assumed an ex-resident of Melbourne, and was a very good man, who had commenced him before his flight, of gold. They have always sought to evade and that he was not entitled to receive, and commenced a demand for principal and compound interest of $5,000. When the demand was proved incorrect and groundless,

Poetry.

GIFTS THROUGH MARY.

Before her altar we kneel to pray,
In the dewy morn, at noon of day;
When the evening Angelus rings, when
Her sculptured image we kneel before,
To beg her blessing, to ask her love,
Loving and trusting as to a dove,
Pleading the merits of her most dear—
The sweet "Hail Marys" she loves to hear;
Pleading them, too, with eyes filled love,
That she gathers them into her heart above.

We wish her shrine with a new feast heart,
To the bonds of life anew we start;
The toil of the day, with its weary hours,
Begins—and a cheery path is ours
Purchased, not a ray there of sunlight too,
Yet we labor, we struggle, we bravely do;
Nothing we shrink from, nothing we fear,
For our morning's promise we oft recall,
We are all the sheltered that o'er us bend,
Tis that Mary's mantle was round us flung.

When the tempter would we from right to stray,
And removed his insidious arts each day,
With some dear thought many a corpse will,
Our wayward hearts to again begin;
Sunshine, oh! array, One glance of love,
One prayer to that Mother heart above;
And the talents we pass that were o'er us spread,
And light on our souls again is shed;
Once more do we recognize and bless
This new period of Mary's tenderness.

That brief which bashed our chaste strength,
As first which present, but we are at length,
And with heart resigned and unshrived bow
To the hand that sent the chastening blow;
As we thought of the griefs of that Virgin Heart
Which of Calvary was born on great's part,
Where chalice life was our doleful view
Of sorrows and pains of the Mother true
Whence came the grace that sustained us then
The Mary's pleadings were heard again.

When our failings sadden the Saviour's heart,
And more is to keep from His love apart;
When our own hearts feel but much the while,
And we miss our Mother's approving smile,
Grace touches—repentant we bend once more,
And her gentle pleading again inspires;
Again does her gaze of tenderness
Let us on, to strengthen, to cheer and bless.
We kneel to our God with a contrite prayer,
Each day with some good work we pledge there.
We ask but one more, one crowning grace,
Sweet Mary, made in thy fond embrace.

MONIMIA.

York Reminiscent.

Literary Miscellany.

The Son's Return.

BY GERALD GRIFFIN.

On a sudden she heard voices outside the window. Alive to the slightest circumstance that was unusual, she arose, all dark as it was, threw on her simple dress in haste, and groped her way to the front door of the dwelling. The recognition of a voice of a neighbor, and opened the door, supposing that he might have some intercourse with apartment in my house. She judged correctly.

"Good news! good news! Mrs. Reardon! I give you joy of it! Is she awake? What, you give her joy of it! Is she awake? Is she in her small head as the shoes?"

"That small head—what?—where?"

"Below, there ma'am, where I'm pointing my hand. Don't you see them moving, by the cow towards you?"

"I cannot—I cannot, it is so dark, the shadows, and the distance, and the mist upon the glass."

"Ah! I'ud and the brand can shining down upon them this fifty day! I'ud—"

"What's the matter! Don't you see them, ma'am?"

"Yes!" (the poor woman cried, clasping her hands on her eyes, and speaking aloud in her agony) "Oh! I shall never from her more, and the light heart is a joyous food on her face. She sat for an instant bewildered, and incapable of viewing any object in distinctness. The first object which her eyes opened was the figure of a young man, bareheaded, as he gazed with an intense and ecstatic fondness upon here, and with his arms extended as if to meet upon the recognition. The face, though changed and sunned since she had known it, was still familiar to her. She leaned from her seat with a wild cry of joy, and her herself into the bosom of her son.

She embraced him repeatedly, then removed him a distance that she might have the opportunity of viewing him with great or distinctness and again, with a burst of tears, flung herself upon his neck. Other voices, too, mingled with theirs. She heard her husband and these children, who, in an ecstasy of her joy, she had forgotten, eagerly for her caress. She embraced them all, returning from each to each, and exclaiming that her joy was so great that she would never drink deep enough of the cup of rapture which has been presented to her. The beauty of the young mother—the fresh and rosy color of the children—the glossy brightness of their hair—their smiles—their movements of joy—all afforded a feast of delight and satisfaction, such as she might never have experienced had she never contrasted them in the light of their opposites. The contrast upon the thought that the consciousness of a stranger's presence alone, by attempting to restrain the feelings of the patient and her friends, relieved her from the fatigue of a long and, but without tears, the sense of happiness which she had been instrumental in conferring. Well, "good" was the word for it, and "good" was the word for it, and "good" was the word for it, and

THE MONITOR.
TWENTY-THIRD YEAR OF PUBLICATION.
WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1882.

Saved by a Single "Hail Mary."

The most truthful line ever written by poets' pen was the sublime line, the most effective Schiller when he wrote these almost inspired words:

"THE EYE WE ONCE TO GOD IN PRYER LIFT."

This is a precept which should be printed and put up in every Catholic school room and home in the world; it should also be implanted in the heart of every Catholic child; it should, moreover, be the incentive to devotion in manner years, and then at the hour of death—when the world vanishes from our gaze, and we see only God in his majesty and mercy—what a sweet reflection to feel that we have returned to Him at least a portion of that time which He lent us so that we might know Him, love Him and serve Him. God, in His unlimited supervision over us, guards us in many ways, yet how many Catholics there are who begrudingly give back to Him the half-hour necessary to hear Mass on Sunday, or the few minutes required for morning or night prayers! As for "losing time" listening to a sermon on Sunday—how many, alas! count themselves upon the Satan-suggested plea that "they cannot afford the time." How the guardian angels of such careless Catholics must weep as they witness this base ingratitude to God on the part of those He loves best. If, as the Scotch bard tells us,

"Man's inhumanity to man
Makes countless thousands mourn,"

Then we may well imagine how much greater the sorrow of the blessed as they witness the deep and damning ingratitude of those millions of miserably Catholics who refuse to return to God even a small atom of that time which He graciously gave them so that an eternity of bliss might be earned! Of such Catholics it may well be said:

The ingratitude of sun to God
Makes even little angels mourn.

But it is a glorious consolation to know that there are Catholics who never forget God, who glorify His name at all times and in all places, and whose prayers ascend like incense up to heaven causing an increase of joy to the angelic hosts that surround the throne of the Most High. These Catholics are not confined to any particular rank or calling in life—they are to be found in the cabin of childhood, in the world, in the sanctuary, and are numerous among the aged and infirm. Neither riches nor poverty interfere with their prayers; they are busy in this work-a-day world for food and clothing, but, nevertheless, they never forget that they have souls to feed with the Bread of Life and which must be clad in the pure garment of stainless virtue ere they can aspire to a share in the kingdom of Heaven. Yes, thanks to our Holy Mother the Catholic Church, Almighty God has many good and faithful servants in his service, and in one of such servants we desire to speak in this article so as to show Catholics how useful it is at all times to pause in their work and ask God, Jesus Christ or the Holy Ghost to assist them in piousness and say a prayer before the Blessed Sacrament, or, if not convenient, in any quiet spot surrounded by adoring angels, although apparently abandoned by mankind.

The incident is related in a recent number of the *Herd Amerike*, a German paper published in Philadelphia, as having happened in Berlin, and it is gratifying that we feel assured its publication will do good in many ways. The following is the incident, as related by a contemporary:

A large factory in Berlin was totally destroyed by an explosion of gas; by the disaster six persons were killed, and seventeen others were maimed and scorched seriously; the factory itself fell a prey to the devouring flames. On the evening of the day of this unfortunate occurrence, a young servant girl was observed at the Map devotions as one of the Berlin choristers. She appeared the chosen favorite of Lady Altar, keeping in her hands a beautiful wreath of flowers which she placed at the shrine of the Mother of God. Upon being asked the reason of so costly an offering, she replied in a simple, enlightened manner: "This morning I was sent by my employer to the shop factory that was destroyed to buy by an application of gas. On my way to the factory I passed a church, and the thought came into my head, 'Go and say one "Hail Mary" perhaps you won't have time to go to the May devotions to-night.' So I went in and said one single '*Hail Mary*.' At that moment I felt some powerful force push me forward; I felt the concussion; I came to myself in spite of the factory; I found a fearful crushing noise, the flames burst forth, the factory was one a total wreck. Had I not said that '*Hail Mary*' in the church, I must have been killed with the others, and I should never have been stretched in the morgue, a blackened corpse." The poor little child of May added, with tears in her eyes, "Ah! what would my mother have said if I had been killed."

And then it seems about that one little prayer saved the life of a child whose devotion was doubtless increased by this visible manifestation of Divine Providence; the parents of her parents, too, were spared the pangs of poignant grief, and another example is thus added to the many that have gone before, in order to impress Catholics with the sublime truth of the saying that "*The Hand* MY GRIEVE TROOPS IN EGYPT.

It has been estimated that the total strength of the army of Egypt, already cast and to be mustered, will be about 50,000 men, of whom 30,000 will be British, 12,000 others and men from England, and others, with arms, will be organized from abroad. To this force is to be added the Indian contingent, numbering in all about 14,000, the Egyptian Army, 18,000, the Gendarmerie, 7,000, the Navy, 7,000, the Police, 10,000, the Reserves, 10,000, the Bashi Bazouks, 10,000, the Irregulars, 10,000, the Bedouins, 10,000, the Irregulars, 10,000, the Bedouins, 10,000, the Irregulars, 10,000, the Bedouins

Farm and Home.

California the Best Country.

O. P. Hoddy, who was foreman in the *Mendocino Democrat* office several years ago writes to that paper from Astoria, Oregon, as follows: "At Lewiston, I. T., I met a member of ranchmen from Napa, Lake and Sonoma, and, I am sorry to say they are all homesick, and all they are trying to do is to get enough money to go back to California on. At Lewiston I crossed the Clearwater and went over to Moscow, Colfax, Sprague, Cheney, Spokane Falls, Fort Colville, Cœur d'Alene, Pend d'Oreille, and all through the Big Bend of the Columbia river. In this country I met hundreds of poor families who had left their comfortable homes in Napa, Sonoma and Mendocino counties to improve their condition but failed—and it was a pitiful sight to behold. Many of them left California with just money enough to get here, expecting to get employment on their arrival, but many of them have failed. Last Winter many of them actually suffered for want of shelter, clothing and something to eat. Many ranchmen of California who had pleasant comfortable little homes, sold out and went up to that country in order to better their condition, but almost all failed. It is a good country, and a man who has some little capital can make money and eat fish, but what he does it, get fixed' he will 'get up and git' for God's country—California. I have taken all this country in—Oregon, Vancouver Island, B. C., Washington Territory, Idaho and Montana—and my advice to the poor people of California is not to go to the Big Bend of the Columbia, unless they have money enough to take a chain and hoop themselves a year or two without a revenue coming in. Furthermore, I would advise people who have homes in California, and are making a comfortable living, to stay there."

A Good Year.

In a well-timed review of the industrial condition of affairs in this State, the San Francisco *Post* says:

It is evident that farmers of California will have abundance of money at their disposal during the season, and that the home trade will be better. Merchants and storekeepers should have no difficulty in meeting their engagements, as, fortunately for the State, there has been an absence of reckless speculation of any kind. Business has been transacted for the past two seasons upon a conservative basis, and the good effects of this are noticeable in the steady growth of trade and prevailing confidence. Mercantile credit never stood higher upon the coast than it does at present. It is to be hoped, therefore, that a system which has been productive of so much good will be continued. And the farmers should profit by past experience, and invest their money in permanent improvements. It will pay to plant shade trees as well as fruit trees. Homesteads should be beautified by trees, both useful and ornamental; farms should be repaired and extended; permanent pastures laid down; improved breeds of sheep, cattle and hogs secured; and an effort put forth to make the farm attractive as a residence and profitable as an investment.

Grease Your Wheels.

The season has now arrived for the almost constant use of vehicles of all kinds, from the farm wagon to the buggy, and a few words in regard to grease, will be timely to those who wish to avoid delays, expense, and oftentimes considerable danger. An ordinary farm wagon, one which may be purchased nearly every day for heavy hauling, is seldom driven faster than the walk of an ordinary horse, and therefore, provided it is properly lubricated, it will last years, and be in good condition for use at present. It is to be hoped, however, that a system which has been practiced so much good will be continued. And the farmers should profit by past experience, and invest their money in permanent improvements. It will pay to plant shade trees as well as fruit trees. Homesteads should be beautified by trees, both useful and ornamental; farms should be repaired and extended; permanent pastures laid down; improved breeds of sheep, cattle and hogs secured; and an effort put forth to make the farm attractive as a residence and profitable as an investment.

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How the Japanese Restore Faded Flowers.

After a bouquet is drooping beyond all remedies of fresh water, the Japanese can bring it back to all its first glory by a very simple and seemingly most instructive operation. A friend of Dr. Clark's in Japan says: "I had received some days ago a delightful bundle of flowers from a Japanese acquaintance. They continued to live in all their beauty for nearly two weeks, when at last they faded. I was about to have them thrown away the same gentleman (Japanese gentleman) came to see me. I showed him the faded flowers, and told him that, though lasting a long time, they had gone because unknown to me, I had, 'only put the ends of the stems into the fire, and they will be as good as before.' I was incredulous; so he took them himself and held the stems ends in the fire until they were charred. This was in the morning; at evening they were again looking fresh and vigorous, and have continued so to another week. What may be the true reason for this reviving process, I am unable to determine fully; whether it may be the driving once more the last juices into the leaves and vein, or whether it be the last spurt of carbon furnished by the fire, I am inclined, however, to the one, as the full effect was not produced some eight hours afterwards, seems that if the heat was the cause, it must have been sooner visibly changed."

Agents now calling in Rome have to labor down from the dome of St. Peter's, which Constantine planted City, and which has been for hundred years, to replace it on hope that this symbol of not long disgrace the Holy Propriety.

Proprietor.

Some one has wisely remarked that human is proverbially selfish, and that "proprietary medicines are the most selfish of all." As we understand them, proprietary medicines are those which all the world, or a great portion of it, can use with benefit, and the latter is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and and sound Physicians, Clergymen of the land, it stands alone in its medicinal virtues, and by its wonderful cures it has made for itself a name and a place in the world, which the world will not let it lose. Isn't it cheap, a bottle of it yourself, and take it a dispensation, that is pay for your people, adding it at the hands of your physicians, thus cost!

MISCELLANEOUS.

ROOFS — TIN! ASPHALTUM!! Pure Rosin or Lower Rates. Old Roofs Repaired, and GUARANTEED when so entitled. 307 MARKET STREET Opp. Lloyd's Exchange. H. G. FISKE.

Yours for Health — Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND. Its a Positive Cure. For all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our female population. A Medicine for Women. Invented by a Woman. Prepared by a Woman. The Greatest Boiled Discovery Since the Dove of Noah's Ark. It restores the drooping spirits, invigorates and harmonizes the organic functions, gives quality and tension to the step, removes the natural hesitancy in the gait, and stamps on the pale cheek of woman the fresh roses of life's spring and early summer time. Mrs. M. WITTFIER, Wilmington, Del., says: "I have been troubled with Dyspepsia and Kidney Complaint, Sulphuric Bitters, destroyed all craving for stimulants, and relieved weakness of the stomach. Sulphuric Bitters, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by use. For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed. LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER Will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws of life, but it will not do any good when taken in connection with Spirituous Liquors. Sold by all Druggists.

DR. CLARK JOHNSON'S Indian Blood Syrup. CURES Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Fever & Ague, Rheumatism, Nervous Debility, etc. The Best REMEDY KNOWN to Man! 12,000,000 Bottles A SOLD SINCE 1870. This Syrup possesses Varied Properties. It Stimulates the Digestion in the Saliva, which acts upon the Food, Converting it into Blood, Bone and Muscle. A Laxative is Produced by the Action of the Bile upon the Bowels, which is Entirely Different from any other medicine. It Purifies the Blood and Makes Vigorous Old and Young. Sold by all Druggists.

MISCELLANEOUS. RALSTON'S PHARMACY. J. H. RALSTON — HAS JUST OPENED A — New Drug Store, N. W. cor. Post & Powell sts., — WITH A SELECT STOCK OF — Fresh Drugs, Pure Chemicals, — AND A TASTEFUL ASSORTMENT OF — TOILET ARTICLES, FINE PERFUMES, ETC. Prescriptions accurately compounded, day or night. E. BUTTERICK & CO'S — CELEBRATED — PAPER PATTERNS — FOR — Ladies', Misses, and Little Children's Garments. FALL STYLES NOW READY. Send Postage Stamp for Illustrated Catalogue. ADDRESS H. A. DEMING, 124 POST ST., San Francisco, Cal.

A nonabsorbent bandage has recently been placed on the new razors sold by Messrs. Rodgers & Co., of Sheffield. Pitting is not to be feared at their silver; but if it is an keen as razors, or razors, or pitted, or pitted, or pitted

A Reception at the Vatican.

HOW THE POPE RECEIVES HIS VISITORS.

An Audience Described by a Protestant.

Pen and Ink Sketch of Leo XIII.

A Protestant gentleman who is making the tour of Europe recently visited Rome and sends to a Protestant periodical the following interesting account of an audience he went through upon the Pope's anniversary day. Having arrived at the Vatican, the writer says:

After passing through an ante-chamber, filled with chamberlains and other dignitaries, we were shown into the Sistine Gallery, where the audience was to take place. This gallery, which is not generally shown to the public, is of very great length, being about one hundred and sixty yards. The walls are entirely covered with tapestry, painted in a realistic way, with ships sailing on the blue sea, and the mountains and forests in the distance. The effect is curious and very beautiful. The roof is also frescoed, the floor is of inlaid and highly polished marble. Rows of busts on pedestals, against the walls and seats painted to imitate marble, are its only furniture. The windows on one side look into the lovely Italian garden.

We arrived a little before half-past eleven, the time fixed for the audience; and although it soon became evident that punctuality was not intended, yet the novelty of the scene was amply sufficient to prevent any feeling of weariness. Each person on arriving was shown into a chair by his or her official. All the ladies present were in black dresses, with long black veils, worn over the head like Spanish mantillas. The gentlemen were in evening dress, and the assemblage was in every way strong.

PRIEST FROM VARIOUS LANDS;

embalmed monks of different orders, with rosary at girdle, and robes of white or brown, were scattered in their cells, waiting when to them was a great event. Next to us was a group of French priests, who were going on pilgrimage to beyond the borders of civilization in the East, who had come to receive a special benediction from the Holy Father before leaving for their dangerous work. A little farther off was a venerable monk, whose long silvery beard and hair had been moved to speak of many years ago and the usual spot near. He had come a long distance to have an interview with the Supreme Head of his Church. Nearly all the religious present had objects to be blessed by the Pope, such as crucifixes; but many had medallions and crucifixes, and not a few little medals of the bronze statue of St. Peter in the Vatican, the touch of which is so often and so reverently kissed, that it has to be renewed, and is again being bronzed. The ceremonies next to us had an immense number of rosaries to be taken out from their resting place more than two hours, the doors at the further end of the gallery were opened, and the procession of the Papal Guard came in. The discomfort was so great that we were all glad to see the Pope, who was followed by a general effect of bright colors in his gorgeous procession. He looked very well, but appeared to be stationary; then, after a time, we became conscious it was moving, but so slowly, and with such frequent pauses, as to be almost imperceptible. At length we recognized the face of the Pope, who was carried on his chair of state, and followed by a brilliant group opposed at the open end of the gallery, each member of which is a nobleman, and wears a full trimmed hermit's frock of white cloth, with a cross of orders; dignitaries in purple robes, Cardinals in red, and the Pope himself at last we caught a glimpse in the centre of

A SMALL PURPLE BUNDLE IN WHITE

Lying back in his chair, closely attended by the procession. It was impossible to see that slowly moving figure, with its imperious face, without being more powerfully impressed. He is the representative of a great idea, and that impression is all. Somebody says, "we certainly boast of a far higher ideal than any Napoleon ever had; and; looking another two great eras of human civilization. Our modern feudal system spread conquest and power, and commerce in regular order, of Peter, of Christ, and of the Cross."

A Monsigner who walked by the side of the Pope, asked the name, nationality, and rank of each person, for the information of his Holiness, who then said a few words. He spends only in Italian and French. He had a short conversation in the latter language with the priest, some of the men on whom we could distinctly hear. They spoke of their intended mission; and he replied with great earnestness, as if he had in his position less than in their successful performance.

THE POPE IS SMALL AND FRAIL IN FRONT,

with the vibrant and most blanched-looking complexion it is possible to conceive. One could scarcely imagine him able to go through the prolonged fatigue entailed by his position, and yet he is stated to do it over him. His manner is most gracious and pleasing, and his expression of countenance is benevolent. He was dressed in a white cassock and white cap, white shoes and white stockings embroidered with a cross; a white silk sash, with gold-fringed ends, and a white cape. A large cross of gold and emeralds was the only spot of color in the dress. The Pontifical ring, which is the etiquette to kiss, was especially opaque. It, and opposite to have the hand of St. Peter's set upon it. A dignitary carried his scarlet cloak; and another, the large hat of the same color, lined in gold and edged with gold cord. He remained a few minutes in the centre of our group, which appeared to be the last in the assembly. Then, turning round to face the gathering, he rose the O'Connell entering, and dressed the scene in the name of the Trinity. The whole of the persons present, priests and attendants, knelt to receive the benediction. Then closed the ceremony.

Immediately thereafter, the cloak was placed upon the shoulders by the official who carried it to and then, having been covered by the hat in the manner, he disappeared through the door opposite to that which he entered, in the retinue following. The audience was at an end. We retreated by a lower part of the Cortile an chosen Maria, which we descended, much pleased and delighted with the Papal Court, as we seemed to a Reception at the Vatican.

Highly Recommend.

The youthful color and a rich lustre are restored to faded or gray hair by the use of Parker's Hair Balsam, a harmless and elegant toilet preparation for perfume and purity.

Ask Them.

Some remarkable cures have been effected by Smith's Ginger Tonic. Several of San Francisco's prominent families have been cured of Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, Nervous Debility, Malarial Disease, and the best household remedy. [ad.]

THE WEEK'S NEWS

—FROM—

IRELAND.

STRIKE OF THE DUBLIN POLICE.

Exciting Scenes in the Metropolis.

Strike of the Dublin Police.

DUBLIN, Sept. 1.—Over three hundred of the Metropolitan Police have been dismissed. It is expected that hundred will resign. There great excitement in the city. All the police stations are occupied by strong guards of military. The police who were dismissed are all those who attended the meeting of delegates held last night, which was addressed by Captain Talbot, and which, it is stated, was strongly determined. The dismissals in all numbers 364. Captain Talbot announced the dismissals, the police being paraded in the Castle yard for that purpose. It said there will be a general strike to-night. Detachments of the Sixteenth Rifles, each accompanied by a military magistrate, occupy every police station. A proclamation has been widely posted, declaring that the services of special constables are necessary, and calling on all loyal subjects to come forward and undertake that duty. The proclamation justifies the dismissals, pointing to the disobedience of the men, who were forbidden to hold a meeting. It is signed by E. G. Hamilton, and ends with the words "God save the Queen." On hearing of the dismissals, all the men left their posts, some of them not waiting even to take off their uniforms. The utmost confusion prevailed. Many of the men said they would not do duty until their colleagues were reinstated.

Soldiers and Citizens on Duty.

A large detachment of the Rifles arrived at Kingstown from Dublin, and towards evening took possession of the police barracks there. Of the police there, numbering 1,175, some 364 members have been dismissed and 650 declined further duty. Detachments of troops have taken

Poetry.

[FOR THE MONITOR.]

"THE CLADDAGH MAN'S DAUGHTER."

BY C. J. COBEN.

As the sun was setting on the Atlantic's broad bosom,
And Galway's bright bay lay beneath its wide dome,
There appeared on the scene, faintly and dim,
A noble rigged ship bound for home.

Friends were awaiting fresh news from the storm's wild shriek and the blue surging wave;
But where was the heart more warmly did burn,
Than that of the humble Claddagh man's daughter.

Soon youth's early dawn she cherished a love,
Which neither had told the matter took in that
lady that's above there at the altar now,
Who she was only a poor Irish orphan
'bout no one knows who she belonged to.
an' cried the same as if she was her own
born baby. An' I believe the same child
was the cause of bringing great thoughts on
Mrs. Dallon and her family, but I've a very
bad memory of late. Do you recollect it,
Mrs. Dillane?

"Of course I recollect it," replied Mrs. Dillane; "wasn't my mother and Dick's father the second and third cousins, God rest all the poor souls!" Here the last speaker, having taken a few preliminary pinches of snuff, considerately herself very willingly the narrator of the following facts, which I pre-
ter in my own words—as Dick's father
Dillane's powers as a story
teller:

About seventeen years ago Richard Dal-
ton was doing industriously in a little
place of ground some three or four miles dis-
tant from the little church where to-day he
stands a happy, wealthy bridegroom. It
was early spring; and, as he labored at his
potato planting, his attention was attracted
to a funeral train that originated from one
Gipsy women on the p..ble road beyond.
One of the women was accompanied by a
pretty flaxen-haired child of about five
years. The one of the combatants, being
overtaken in the fight, rushed to the cottage,
in which were carried some articles necessary
for embalming, and, snipping off a pair of
tongs, struck the other a blow on the head
which protested her apparently lifeless.
The wounded sorceress, seeing the crime she
had committed, and believing herself a mur-
deress, fled across the fields, abandoning
the child in her sagacious to secure safety
by precipitate flight.

Richard was down on the scene, and, in
company with a few others, had the injured
party removed to his house, where, not
long after, she was transferred to the hospi-
tal of the neighboring town. She had
fractures caused by the blow, and the con-
sequent look-jaw, she never recovered.

The deceased girl had taken to shape by
Richard's mother and adopted into the lim-
ited family circle, which included only one
other member—namely, Katie Dalton, Rich-
ard's only sister.

They called the child Maggie, and soon
came to look upon her as one of them-
selves, one whose presence was indispensa-
ble to the happiness of the household. If
She never claimed by the supposed
Gipsy woman, she fared kindly and
tenderly, and, as she grew in years, the
resemblance to the mother of the child
lived honest and charitable, as his father
and mother before him did. An' do you
know what I think!—that he's good enough
for her. He's the dacent father and moth-
er's child, that never sint away a beggar
from the door without a night's lodging,
an' that ever sat down to dinner without
a bite or a sup with them that wanted it.
An' I think 'tis the will o' God to reward
him one for it. An the poor soul's that are
gone, the heavens be their bed! (God will
be good to them, too—his father and mother
I mean."

"Yes'ye right, Mrs. Dillane, 'tis we that
don't grudge the poor boy his good luck;
chinee in the first speaker.

"An' he isn't so poor, nayther," contin-
ues Mrs. Dillane; "for he minded himself
in America an' made lots o' money, my
dear."

"Well," resumes Mrs. Moloney, "I'll
never forget how his mother took in that
lady that's above there at the altar now,
who she was only a poor Irish orphan
'bout no one knows who she belonged to.
an' cried the same as if she was her own
born baby. An' I believe the same child
was the cause of bringing great thoughts on
Mrs. Dallon and her family, but I've a very
bad memory of late. Do you recollect it,
Mrs. Dillane?

"Of course I recollect it," replied Mrs.
Dillane; "wasn't my mother and Dick's
father the second and third cousins, God rest all
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him one for it. An the poor souls

THE MONITOR.
TWENTY-FIVE YEARS OF PUBLICATION.
WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1882.

Crime in Ireland and Elsewhere.

There are a great many people in this land who are very willing to "cast the first stone" at the Irish people on account of their turbulent disposition, but who seem to be utterly oblivious to the fact that there are more murders committed annually in this single State of California, with its comparatively small population, than there is in all Ireland with its six millions of people. Even in a paragraph in a journal as the New York *Tribune* was forced recently to admit that "the increase of crime in all parts of the country is appalling," still our public school houses are multiplying rapidly, new seats are inaugurated almost daily, revivalists and rosiers of every shade of sectarianism are pounding and praying with an amount of vim unknown to ordinary mortals. Yet, notwithstanding all these efforts of misguided zeal, it is candidly admitted by all honest people, that society is more corrupt, more infidel, more dishonest, more lawless, and of consequence more than it was five, ten, fifteen or twenty years ago. And why is this? The answer is simple. Man, in their pride of heart, have rebelled against God, have renounced His religion, and are frantically engaged in the maddening race towards hell! Listen to this revelation, made by the *Tribune*, and then reflect upon the position of the great mass of the people in this so-called "land of liberty and enlightenment:" "Close at home," says the *Tribune*, "there has been a murder in every other suburb; street cars have been invaded by bands of drunken marauders and the passengers beaten and robbed, and even in Brooklyn, City of Churches, wives have been beaten on the head with family Bibles."

These atrocities are matters of almost daily occurrence, but, as "familiarity breeds contempt," people seem not to wonder at their recital in the columns of the daily press. New York, in this respect, is neither worse nor better than any other city in the Union, and if Christ should only have a revelation of the shocking state of sin in which modern society is steeped, there would be a religious revival that would shake the nations and alarm the very fiends in hell. But it is not alone in New York that such scenes transpire or that sin is rampant, because the Lexicographer, of England, has recently made the startling admission that "there are in the city of London alone over 16,000 women who have murdered their own offspring" and, according to Dr. Attewood, the same species of murder is "common in Manchester, and Manchester is no worse in this respect than many of the other manufacturing towns of England." Yet England is what that class of people, known as Anglo-Americans, call "our mother country;" she is regarded as a "great Christian land," but the fearful amount of crime hidden beneath the above facts shows to what a fearful state of depravity society has manifested in that part of this earthly paradise.

And what of California? Are the people here any purer or more pious than the population of Boston or Philadelphia, or Cincinnati? Alas! we are compelled to admit that the same sins are shared by society here. Belasbaw's domain has no geographical limit in this! "enlightened" age. Satan is in society circles every where, as may be learned by the almost daily reports of murders, robberies, drunkenness and debauchery of the darkest hue which the press places before its readers. And wherein lies the remedy for all this? We must candidly and earnestly confess that outside the pale of the Catholic Church we see no means of burying the baldfaced career of the human towards hell. They will not hearken to the voice of God, they will not heed the exhortations of His law into a thousand fragments, and in their wrath, and pride, and lust, and love for more, they have given the worship due to God alone to the idol of their own infidel brains. Religion, honesty, morality, chastity, and all the other virtues that follow in the train of supernatural wisdom, have been exiled from the earth and the non-Catholic world has given itself, body and soul, to the service of Satan. Cannot Catholics be warned by the devil-worship they witness around them? Do they not know that if they join in this catastrophe of sin they are doubly guilty, because Almighty God has granted them the grace of the true faith which others grope in the darkness of error.

The remedy, then, for much of the corruption, misery and sin that abounds can be found for Catholics in the *more fervent practice of their faith*. Prayer, we are taught by our Holy Mother, is the shield which saves the soul from sin, and unless we have recourse to the Sacraments and the saving graces of our holy faith, we, too, will eventually suffer in the vengeance which Almighty God will visit upon those who wilfully and continuously violate His laws and trample the behests of His Commandments under their feet. In this respect the Catholic portion of the community have a double duty to perform. They must pray not only for themselves, but also earnestly plead for the conversion of others, and if the prayers of an humble heart move but a single soul, how sublime the reward which God will grant to the happy Catholic who thus becomes such a glorious victory over sin by the all-powerful auxiliary of the minister-praying prayer.

Twenty Between French and Italians.

TURIN, Sept. 11.—There is great excitement in the Italian colony in consequence of an Italian being wounded by the French gendarmes at Ventimiglia. The gendarmes fired on two young Italians who were crossing a French ground yesterday.

ROME, Sept. 11.—The French Ambassador has demanded the recall of the French consul at Ventimiglia, and has demanded the dismissal of the prefect of Porto Maurizio, who is responsible for the shameful relations between the two countries.

"No Irish-Americans Need Apply."

The most prominent Republican paper in this city has openly avowed its desire to drive the Irish-American element out of the Republican party, and it now boasts that "some of the Pope's Irish were in the Convention, in the lobby, or in the candidacy." This is, indeed, an event of which every Irishman in the State may will feel proud! They proved, by their absence, that they could never become the monkeys to take the chestnuts out of the fire for the Republican monopolists! They proved, by their absence, that they are not the material to be run by ringsters or to associate with those political wire-workers who are prepared to prostitute themselves for the paltry promises of perjured Philippamains. No! thank Heaven there was no Irishman who could so stultify himself as to be found among the followers squad of anti-Catholic bigots whose chief mouth-piece advocates the assassination of priests and the burning of Catholic churches!

"No Irish need apply," says the chief Republican organ, and no Irish have applied. "We want no Irish votes," shouts the organ again, and we sincerely hope the wish of the principal organ may be so fully gratified in this respect that it will have nothing to complain of! It is very poor generalship to open a political fight by telling ten thousand voters that you do not want them to vote your ticket, yet this is precisely what the Republican organ has said, and even at this early stage we are happy to be able to assure the leading Republican crowd, who got into the Convention through a country proxy, that we know of many a hundred Democrats, and the descendants of Irishmen, who have regularly voted the Republican ticket since the memorable outbreak of our Civil War, but who, this year, will show their manhood by voting solid against the party that permits its adherents to be so wantonly insulted by the Knownothing yell that "No Irish need apply." If this information can add a single symptom of pleasure to the crank that controls the chief Republican organ, he is welcome to it, but when the election returns reveal the election of every candidate on the Democratic ticket, the Republican party can console itself with the reflection that at least one of the means which led to the great Republican Waterloo defeat was the foolery of an important leader in the party whose bosom of war is: "We want no Irishman, nor the descendants of Irishmen, to vote with the Republican party of California."

England's Defeat in Egypt.

The rosetta tint with which the cablegrams from Egypt are colored would lead us to believe that the English troops were killing off Arabs by dozens at the rate of a thousand a day, and that the only cause of the Egyptians not being annihilated altogether was in consequence of the English soldiers not being fleet enough to catch them! But when we come to analyze the cablegrams the whole matter assumes an entirely different aspect, and when we subsequently peruse the letters of correspondents with the English army, we perceive at once that England, and not Egypt, has been the greatest sufferer in all the conflicts which have taken place thus far. Even the English journals are beginning to admit that the war in Egypt promises to be for more serious than the mere skirmish which General Wolseley made so light of when he left London with the promise of returning thence a victor before September 15th. On this point an English paper says:

"Even military observers find it difficult to comprehend the plans of the Commander when they are announced simultaneously as definite and decisive, and when a later dispatch informs us that the British position at Kassassin is so formidable that it is hoped Arabi may test his strength against it, the reader's mystification is complete. The reports regarding the health of the troops are equally contradictory. Wolseley says that the health of the troops at the front is good, notwithstanding the unhealthiness of the place, but over the hospitals and sending away the wounded and sick. Yet some accounts speak of the prevalence of diarrhœa, dysentery and sunstroke, while a few days ago Sir Edward, by a statement that Wolseley's forces on the Rapidi numbered about 5,000 men. One day the Highland Brigade is officially reported as moving rapidly to the front, and next an official message says it will remain about for the present to furnish working parties at Ismailia. The most pested delay is the advance, the attempts to cut and the weakening of the army by casualties and sickness, and the contradictory character of official reports, are every moment more perplexing here, and the belief is becoming general that the campaign is drifting into a position of danger the time is confidently set by Wolseley for its completion. The Egyptians have now received the guarantee of their positions from which the British had driven them."

Monday's papers contain accounts of "another great victory" for the English, in which the public is let into the important secret that "four of Arabi's officers had surrendered," but we are not told that these men are very likely spies sent to the English camp in order to learn all they can, and then return to the ranks of their own people. It is evident, also, that the British troops are suffering fearfully from the climate, as, among yesterday's dispatches we read that a Highland Brigade marched only ten miles in a day, the men dying along the way through exhaustion, no less than two hundred of them retiring from the ranks on the march.

If we are to believe the dispatches, it would appear that in Europe they are agitating the formation of an Irish contingent to help Arabi in defending his land from the Saxon invader. We scarcely credit the rumor, as we give the dispatch for what it is worth, but it cannot be denied that there are thousands of Irishmen both in Europe, America, and in every portion of the globe, who are prepared to seize on opportunity to meet England on the tented field, and who are willing to fight under any flag so long as their enemies money is in front of them. Hence the following cablegram may put a new phase on affairs in Egypt:

NEW YORK, *September* 10.—*The Sun's* Paris cablegram says the report very circulated in the street that certain leading members of the Irish National party, with a view to arranging for the enlistment of a number of Irish officers in the service of the Egyptian insurgents, seem to have some foundation in fact. Careful inquiries among the Irish Nationalists here, including several gentlemen prominent in the councils of the land League, show clearly that such a movement has at least been considered, and also that several hundred Irish soldiers of established military reputation have offered their services. It is said that the preliminaries have already been so far advanced that the officers have been selected for the organization of a brigade, and although the Irish leaders are very reticent, enough has been learned to justify the conclusion that the project is seriously entertained, upon the theory that it is desirable to strike at England wherever, whenever, and in whatever way opportunity may offer. The affair is still shrouded in secrecy, but its development is likely to be rapid, and it will cause little surprise to the initiated. Even in the absence of any direct aid and encouragement from the Land League or Nationalist organizations, it is known that many able officers of Irish birth or Irish descent, who have seen service in the armies of adventurers from other countries, have organized and manage of drawing their swords under the standard of Arabi should be caused by contains a firm front to the British forces for a few weeks longer. Parts and other equitable certain dozens of veteran Irish officers, some of them fretting and restless in the inaction of civil life, who would have gone to the front before now but that they thought Arabi a traitor instead of the man or material to make a stubborn resistance.

Shall We Depart from the Wisdom of Washington?

No purer patriot ever lived than George Washington. As a citizen, a statesman, and a soldier, he was without a peer, and if there any spell cast upon earth let in the American people they will hearken to his words of warning, as set forth in his Farewell Address, rather than listen to the syren song of modern writers, of whom it may well be, said that they only disturb old customs to destroy order and create chaos.

We were forcibly reminded of the realism spirit of the day when perusing an article in the *North American Review*, in which a not celebrated writer sets forth the economical idea that it would be a blessing to the ten hundred years ago to convert the world, in now reduced to a pitiable struggle for simple existence, on the ground of its former conquests." Yet, appalling as this fate may seem to a Methodist, it is, nevertheless, the inevitable fate of all erroneous systems of religion. They are ushered into the world with a great flourish of trumpets as a Protestant panacea for opening the gates of Paradise to all people, good, bad and indifferent. They grow and prosper for a period, then they begin to experience the dry rot of dissolution. Decay begins at the root of error, and thus the lamp of error becomes extinguished by the wisdom-wind of truth. Far more powerful forms of error than Methodism have gone over the cataract of Christianity in the past. What has become of Arianism that shook the very foundations of Christendom? Where are the Nestorians, the Eutychians, the Monophysites, the Pelagians, the Manichæans, and the whole swarm of howling heretics by whom the Church of God has been assailed in the past. They strutted their brief hour upon the stage of time, they scourged the spouse of Christ, they mocked her on her mission as she carried the Cross through the years of her Calvary, but when they had all but accomplished their hellish work, the Hand of God came to the rescue of his religion and hurled the heresy into the hell He has prepared for the devil and his angels. Heresy is merely the result of pride, passion and falsehood; it cannot exist, except in darkness, and when it does it is doomed to the lowest scale of intelligence. The election of General Rosecrans—and he will be elected if the votes of the people are not tampered with—will leave the question of public school education precisely where it is at present—in the hands of the School Directors, who, generally speaking, are men of sense and the financial improvement of their cousins and their uncles and their aunts." Nobody has ever been crazy enough in this country to advocate a State church or any other of the absurd ideas projected by the *Post*. Hence, it will be clear to the intelligent reader that the cyclone now hurled into the campaign specially for the purpose of creating a false issue, and thereby defeating a gallant soldier who has fought and bled for his country, and who only offence is that he is a convert to the Catholic faith. And this is a crime in free America! Actually a crime in a land where we boast of freedom of conscience, and prattle like parrots about the "God-given right of every man to worship God according to the dictates of his conscience." But when election time comes, and a candidate who is a Catholic is presented for the suffrage of his fellow-citizens, then, alas! the "God-given right" is made the contemptible spirit of sectarian spleen which bell-engendered hate has left ex the heritage of bigotry and political parasites. No! we do not believe that the people of this country, and, with all the other man-made creeds ever invented, will ever be so blind as never dies. His Church never decays. The waves of worldly opposition may seem to almost submerge it without, corruption and contention may seem almost to feed it asunder within, but from the midst of the storm there arises a Voice which says: "Peace, be still!" And the bark of Peter continues her voyage in his peaceful water which will sustain her until every soul who trusts in God and has the faith of His Church will arrive at the haven of happiness promised all good and faithful servants of God.

The Sunday Law Sham.

The main stockholders and officers in the Railroad corporations are Republicans whose platform professes, first last that the poor working classes might be deprived of the rest necessary for the Sabbath. Yet these same people run regular trains, excursions and pleasure trips on Sunday! Those same very strict Sabbatarians not only run their much ease and jerry boats (for which they could be done on a week day just as well. We read in Monday's *Chronicle* that "sixty painters were at work yesterday (Sunday) painting the interior of the palatial *steamer Queen of the Pacific*." No doubt the owners of this steamer think it entirely wrong that poorer people should follow the example set them by the solons of the land and not "keep the holy Sabbath Day" because those to whom they look for example of exemplary lives thus wantonly desecrate a day they pretend to reverence, at least so far as political promises can go, and these are like piecrust—made only to be broken.

Religion, Politics, and Public School Education.

It is one of the anomalies of the secular press that while those papers which wear the Republican collar think it is their duty to abuse the Catholic Church and to belie its members, these journals also cry out most lustily against any copartnership between religion and politics! An article in the issue of Thursday last, partook of this very characteristic, and it contained some the truth as to declare that if General Rosecrans was elected next November, the public school system of California "will have sustained a damaging blow."

What a rant nonsense. But then we must expect just such nonsensical remarks from partisan journals during these piping times of political warfare. Besides, Gen. Rosecrans is a hard man to beat, and Paul Neumann is a hard candidate to elect, so that they are very uneasy and dubious! reason will be resorted to in order to defeat the valorous veteran and to elect a tool of monopoly, but we sincerely hope he may never have a chance to misrepresent the people of this district in Congress.

The issue attempted to be made regarding the public schools is the most absurd proposition that ever emanated from a political crank. There is no opposition, whatever, to public education in California; on the contrary, the very schools, academies and colleges that are supported by the Catholics, the Episcopalians, the Methodists, and other religious bodies, are so much means of lessening the taxation required to keep up the fearful drafts made by the public School Directors upon the public treasury. Yet, the Republican *Post* works itself up to such a pitch as to ask the silly questions it propounds, the only answer it deserves is the pity of contempt for its low estimate of the intelligence of the voters of the First Congressional District. Just conceive the force of imagination which the *Post* required in order to evolve from the depth of its profundity those absurd questions:

"Shall our public school system be destroyed? Is California going to enter religious organizations indirectly by voting public money to back the religious tenets of the Christian churches or parochial and denominational schools? Are we to have a Church party in this State similar to that of Kearney? Is the law to be used for the purpose of paralyzing the industrial and material interests in all ages by the rivalry of competing sects? Are the Catholics going to grow at the expense of each other; and is the condition of obtaining free education for the children of the poor dispensed to be made contingent upon their parents professing adherence to one or other form of religion? These are pregnant questions, and they are directly made by the Democratic Congressional nomination made by the Democratic party, and by the Democratic candidate for Congress in his nomination. The election of Gen. Rosecrans would be a blow at our public school system, effectively. Paul Neumann's election will give a negative reply to each and all of them."

This kind of shallow subterfuge is only worthy ward politicians of the worst type, and it is to be regretted that a journal of the lowest scale of intelligence. The election of General Rosecrans—and he will be elected if the votes of the people are not tampered with—will leave the question of public school education precisely where it is at present—in the hands of the School Directors, who, generally speaking, are men of sense and the financial improvement of their cousins and their uncles and their aunts." Nobody has ever been crazy enough in this country to advocate a State church or any other of the absurd ideas projected by the *Post*. Hence, it will be clear to the intelligent reader that the cyclone now hurled into the campaign specially for the purpose of creating a false issue, and thereby defeating a gallant soldier who has fought and bled for his country, and who only offence is that he is a convert to the Catholic faith. And this is a crime in free America! Actually a crime in a land where we boast of freedom of conscience, and prattle like parrots about the "God-given right of every man to worship God according to the dictates of his conscience." But when election time comes, and a candidate who is a Catholic is presented for the suffrage of his fellow-citizens, then, alas! the "God-given right" is made the contemptible spirit of sectarian spleen which bell-engendered hate has left ex the heritage of bigotry and political parasites. No! we do not believe that the people of San Francisco, and, with all the other man-made creeds ever invented, will ever be so blind as never dies. His Church never decays. The waves of worldly opposition may seem to almost submerge it without, corruption and contention may seem almost to feed it asunder within, but from the midst of the storm there arises a Voice which says: "Peace, be still!" And the bark of Peter continues her voyage in his peaceful water which will sustain her until every soul who trusts in God and has the faith of His Church will arrive at the haven of happiness promised all good and faithful servants of God.

How Paul Neumann was Placed in Nomination.

The Monitor is safe in saying that no candidate was ever placed more honestly before the people than Gen. William S. Rosecrans. In his case, particularly, the office sought the man; he was absent from the State when the Convention met, the friends of other candidates worked against him—yet such was the record he had made for himself as a citizen, a soldier, and a statesman, that he was nominated by a large majority, purely because he was a representative man whom any constituency might feel proud of.

Now, let us see by what dark, devious and dirty ways we brought about the nomination of Paul Neumann, the nominee of the Republican ringsters, who is General Rosecrans' opponent in the political race for the votes of the people. The facts in this case are deserving the deep condemnation of every citizen—regardless of political bias—who desires to see politics purified of the rotten degradation with which parties are tainted. Every anti-monopolist should vote against Paul Neumann; every citizen who desires that representative shall not wear the collar of corporations, should vote against Paul Neumann; every citizen who desires to see the bargain between the capitalist and his political rapper broken in twain, should vote against Paul Neumann. In fine, any votes cast for Paul Neumann will be votes cast for the perpetuation of slavery that will drag this nation down into the last ditch of destruction. Just read the following facts, not published as campaign squibs by a Democratic organ, but published by a Republican organ, through a sense of duty. It is well known to all our readers that the *Chronicle*, of this city, is a Republican organ of the most ultra type, and here is the history of Paul Neumann's nomination, as given in a partisan journal of his own party; and all who read it will be convinced that it will be to the interest of the entire community that Paul Neumann should be badly beaten at the ballot-box:

"The method of the nomination of Paul Neumann and the man must be alike repugnant in every place included within the Fifth Congressional District. He has not been chosen to represent the Republican party of the district in the halls of Congress, but, if elected, will go there as the avowed advocate of an infamous conspiracy. There is no secret about this. John D. Spreckels, the sugar king, is the real and acknowledged author of the delegation in one district, and did all in a power to defeat the nomination of Gen. Rosecrans in other districts to support Neumann. In this city he is reported to have said that he had the right one to secure the nomination of Paul Neumann, and he would see that he was not disappointed, although he was indifferent to any other issue in the campaign.

"The method of the nomination of Paul Neumann and the man must be alike repugnant in every place included within the First

Farm and Home.

Hints to Parents.

In spite of the modern whims of equality, the government of a family must be absolute; mild, not tyrannical. The laws of nature and the voice of reason have declared the dependence of the child upon the parent. The weakness of youth must be repressed by the hand of experience. Parental tenderness is too apt to degenerate into parental weakness. "If you please, child," and "Will you dear?" are soon answered with "No, I won't." The reins of government should always be gently drawn; not switched, like a curb bridle at some time, and dangled loose at another. Uniformity in points produces uniformity in children. To-day is a minute, and to-morrow, or let the subject go unpraised, for the same crime, or another, cannot fail to injure the force of parental authority. Consider before you threaten; and then be so good as your word. "I will whip you, if you don't mind me," says the parent in a passion. "I am not afraid of it," says the child. The present fine toward it is a paroxysm of rage; the child prefers fight to broken bones. "You may go now, but you shall have your punishment with interest the next time you do so." "I don't believe that," thinks the child. It is experience that gives the parent the lie. "Bad," say you, "whips and rods were the scourges of the dark ages; the present age is more enlightened; in it law is reason, and authority is influence." Because of that reason which makes your child disposition, and that stiffness which makes obstinate.

There is such a thing as the rod of reproof; and it is certain that, in some heinous cases, arguments produce a better effect than corporal punishment. Let children be properly admonished, in case of disobedience; if ineffectual try the harsher method. Never begin to correct till your anger has subided; if you do, your authority over the offender is at an end. Let your commands be reasonable. Never deliver them in a passion as though you were already disobeyed; nor with a timid, distrustful tone, as if you suspected your own authority. Remember that nothing is directly to be opposed of weighty reasoning. It is the doing grounds of good government. Never let it be heard under your roof, unless you intend your house should be a nursery of faction, which may, at some future time, rise its hydra head, not only against you, but in opposition to the parents and guardians of your country. Patriotism, as well as charity, begins at home. Let the voice of concord be heard in your family; it will charm your domestics to a love of order.

To Preserve Grapes.

Pick the clusters carefully, remove those that are gnaw or blown by insects or blasted, and to them be a pale about ten feet long, and so firm as not to bend much beneath the weight. Hang the poles with the clusters suspended in a loft or chamber where there is free circulation, and there let them remain till freezing weather, looking over them occasionally and removing those that have begun to decay. Then pack in dry sawdust, in dry, shelter between, and stow in a cool, dry cellar. The French often keep them a number of months by dipping the ends in a thick whitewash, which in drying covers stem and fruit with a thin white crust and excludes the air.

Have You a Scrap Book?

Every farmer should keep a book in which to paste agricultural scraps. Every one in reading a paper will see a number of things he will wish to remember. He will perhaps see suggestions the value of which he will desire to test, or hints which he will want to be governed by on future occasions, and yet, after reading the paper he will not have time to read it over, perhaps never see it again. In such a case all the valuable extracts will be lost. To prevent such a loss, every reader should get a book for the purpose and articles as he desires to preserve and remember, and paste them in a scrap book. Such a book at the end of a year or two will be very interesting and valuable.

The Little Parlor Table.

The table for the parlor which is the fancy of the hour, and which is pretty enough to be popular for a long time and to be more than a passing fancy, is made of any kind of well-seasoned wood. It may have a square or diamond-shaped top; it has round legs, but on each corner of them are brackets, and that is joined to them one leg to the other. A beautiful covering for one is dark green velvet; this is tacked down on the under side. If economy is no object, pretty silk or satin may be put on and made quite full. The legs are wound with alternate bands of the velvet and of contrast satin ribbon; the ribbon is tied in a bow at each joint. The brackets are bound with the velvet alone. The round of which the table is made is somewhat expensive to view. This is a handsome table to stand in a bay-window and to hold a small piece of statuary.

The color of the velvet must, of course, be in accord with the general tone of the parlor, but the shades of olive or popular moss are pretty with almost any thing. There is a richness about the green of the present day which brighter colors do not possess.

A Beautiful Idea.

In the mountains of Tyrol it is the custom of the women and children to cover out when it is bleak and cold, their husbands, fathers and brothers answer them from the piles on their native hills. On the shores of the Adriatic such a custom prevails. There the wives of fishermen come when the boats return and sing a melody. After singing the first stanza they listen awhile for an answer; when no answer is heard and continue to sing and listen till the well-sing ceases, and the women go to their homes, telling that the loved one is almost home. How great is the very fisherman in the darkest gulfed around him, and hear the songs of the loved ones at home that sing to their love, and how they must strengthen and encourage the hearts that tread together their dwellings by the sea! Truly, it is among the lovely in life that we find some of the most beautiful customs yet in practice.

Medical Mentions—Scrofula, commonly supposed, Fever Sores, Scald Head and Ulcerated Sore Throat, Ulcers, Boils, Tumors, Old Sores, Piles, Fistula, Gout, Rheumatism, Salt Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Blains, Sores and Scurfy Eruptions of the Skin, Scarlet Fever, Erysipelas, Scald Head, Ringworm, Mercurial Disease, Diseases of the Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, are all speedily cured by the use of Dr. McLean's Celebrated Liver and Kidney Balsam.

A Gentleman's Testimony.

Dr. McLean—Dear Sir: I have been afflicted with a severe humor for nearly two years, which has resisted the action of many medicines. I have taken your Balsam but a short time, and it has proved to be the best medicine I have ever taken. Yours, etc., JOHN T. LEWIS, Cashier Bank of Commerce, St. Louis.

Dr. McLean—Dear Sir: I have been troubled with a humor for about

STRIKING CHANGES IN IRELAND.

[CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

about Gladstone's last promise, or Sexton's last speech, or Healy's latest joke. The fact is, the Irish people are beginning to be a reading people, and, as Mr. Medill, the editor of the Chicago *Tribune*, said to me once, "You can no more keep down an educated people than you can hold an electric eel in your hand." The young Irishmen of whom I met in Manchester had the sense to tell us the Bishop. The Irish in England, he said, since this agitation began have read newspapers with an eagerness they never displayed before; have thus become more intelligent and self-respecting, and dress better than they used to do.

WILLIAM O'BRIEN.

From Manchester I proceeded to Dublin last Monday, and for the next two days took my share in the procession, the dinner given by the Mayor of Cork, and the presentation of the freedom of the city to Messrs. Parnell and Dillon. I was just going into the City Hall to witness the latter ceremony when I struck against William O'Brien. As this is a gentleman who has of course played a prominent part in Irish politics and is destined in the near future to become still more prominent, I will just pause to say a word or two about him. A couple of years ago he was the chief special correspondent of the *Freeman's Journal*, and he wrote some graphic and sparkling articles on the famine districts, which were among the few things to awaken the public attention to the appalling prospect of wholesale starvation in 1879. Then the Land League convened in the line of starting the Land League organ, *United Ireland*. Mr. Parnell thought of Mr. O'Brien, and that gentleman was accordingly appointed editor. The new journal soon became a power, with the result that Mr. O'Brien though his aged mother was dying at the time—was sent by Mr. Forster to Kilmainham Prison, and there was kept for six months. He is now the candidate for Mallow, his native town, which, at the present moment is represented by a leading member of the Ministerial Administration—the Attorney-General for Ireland. O'Brien is a tall, fine, delicate-looking man, who has had the sentimentality to run abroad to milder climes from the severity of British winters; but he has a force and burning zeal within his frail frame; speaks and writes with the fluency—in the latter, at the embodiment of the literary revolution.

THE WEEK'S NEWS —FROM— IRELAND.

FRAYFUL MASSACRE FEAR CONG.

A fearful crime has been committed in Cloghera, Co. Tyrone, the night before last, by a party from the dwelling of a farmer named Quigley, and left at the door of the house, the dead bodies of two men—Joyce, the farmer, who was a Catholic, and Kelly, a Protestant. The two others, who had come to Quigley's on the same errand, escaped with the loss of their hats, which they left behind them in their hurry. All the parties concerned in the affair are said to be Protestants. Cloghera, a village in Monaghan, is a place of some importance, and is close to an estate of Lord Rossmore, which comprises a position on the right hand side of the lake. Through this glass of light there descended a shower of stars which surrounded the Virgin's head. The statue then assumed an animated appearance—the eyes rolled from side to side, the lips moved as if in the act of speaking; the arms were raised and the hands were clasped, as if in the attitude of blessing the people present. These appearances were observed by different persons at the same time, who occupied positions distant from each other in the church. A great many others who were present say that they did not observe the manifestations described; but in a brief period the rumor of the appearance spread with rapidity, and crowds of people quickly flocked to the church. About this hour a man in a station for females which had been held in St. Mary's Church had concluded, and the priests finished in the same direction. In about a quarter of an hour from the appearance the people in the church and its appendages—the Chapel yard—numbered about 1,000 persons. The statue was observed to fall backwards into the first floor of the latter but officiated in the church, however, and continued to place the host in Father Murphy, who has been transferred to Donegal, and inquired about state of the people, and the enormous crowds that were coming to the church, decided that it would be better to put a covering over the figure and advise the people to disperse. The intention was carried out, the statue was veiled, the church closed, and the people dispersed. Notwithstanding the large number of persons who visited the place up to the middle of the night, no disturbance of the ordinary kind occurred. Sunday, prayers for Hymns were offered in many Catholic churches in the counties of Limerick and Clare.

DUBLIN, Sep. 11.—In many towns in the west of Ireland business places were closed to-day on account of the seven hos of Hymn.

MORE APPARITIONS IN IRELAND.

Extraordinary Manifestation at Athlone.

ATHLONE, Monday, August 21st.

A sensation in connection with certain appearances in the Franciscan church here, has already visited that which took place some three years ago concerning same the apparitions at the Church of Knock. It appears that, between dark and night fall, on Sunday, after the religious services of the day had concluded, several persons, principally females, remained in the edifice, and while engaged at their devotions observed a strange light in the direction of the statue of the Blessed Virgin, which occupies a position on the right hand side of the altar. Through this glass of light there descended a shower of stars which surrounded the Virgin's head. The status then assumed an animated appearance—the eyes rolled from side to side, the lips moved as if in the act of speaking; the arms were raised and the hands were clasped, as if in the attitude of blessing the people present. These appearances were observed by different persons at the same time, who occupied positions distant from each other in the church. A great many others who were present say that they did not observe the manifestations described; but in a brief period the rumor of the appearance spread with rapidity, and crowds of people quickly flocked to the church. About this hour

Poetry.

(FOR THE MONITOR.)

THE ARMS.

They laid my babe upon my breast,
And pressed her cool lips upon—
And told, oh mother! like and then
This fair gift from the skies!
I built to him the purest face
And both the false claims;
And held with grateful, happy love,
My last born in my arms.

I sensed him, for the Queen of Heaven—
And said, "O Mother Mild!
I give to Thee my fairest one,
My last born in my arms.

"Richard, darlene, I'm not stay in my mind until I see the priest about this matter, so I'll go down to Patsy Healy and he'll give me a file in the car over to K——. I think it too long to wait until Sunday—today is a Wednesday."

So the good woman went and explained the trouble to the priest.

"You did very right, Mrs. Dalton, not to part with the child, and God will reward you for it. You know our Blessed Lord says, whatever you do to one of those little ones you do it to himself. And, in order that you may not be annoyed any more by Miss Foubery, I'll have the child taken care of by the Sisters, for the present. It makes your good easy, Mrs. Dalton, and my bed been from my mind."

The good mother felt considerably relieved by this interview, and was proceeding homewards, with a light heart, when she met Miss Foubery coming right against her in a phaeton. Her heart sank at the sight, and she almost told herself of a foreboding of coming trouble.

"Where have you been to, Mrs. Dalton," queried Miss Foubery, as the phaeton drove up and stopped.

"I was speakin' to Father McCarthy, Miss," was the reply.

"I know it! I knew it!" shouted the lady in the carriage excitedly. "And your Popish priest is going to take charge of Maggie!"

"Yes, Miss," was the answer of Mrs. Dalton, who never thought of telling a lie.

"That's enough! I knew it! I knew it! You'll suffer for this, Mrs. Dalton, mark my words."

At the conclusion of this threat, spoken in an excited tone, and with menacing gesture, the phaeton dashed off, leaving poor Mrs. Dalton horror-stricken on the road, standing remotely staring after the retreating vehicle. At length she turned round, and with a heavy heart and weary steps continued her homeward journey.

A few months after this, Richard barely escaped being arrested for complicity in the Fenian conspiracy. A friendly member of the constabulary warned him, and he had but just time to hid a hasty farewell to his aged mother when the warrant was made. But the Royal Irish found that the bird had flown. No one believed Richard guilty of conspiracy, but that would not save him, once the informer was brought into requisition. Richard, like many another good and true man, had to fly from the home of his heart and from Ireland. On arriving at New York he obtained employment in an undertaking establishment that was owned by a fellow-countryman. And, after ten years of sharp, energetic application to business, the expatriated Richard—destined to be a lucky one—found himself a hard-working small farmer at home—and acquired a substantial fortune, and has partner in a thriving firm.

Meanwhile, how fared it with the mother and sister at home. Richard's mother, departure was a great blow, to the mother, in particular; as she was at that time her health seemed more precarious daily, until, two years later, she was laid by the side of her sorrowful husband. Mary Dalton, the eldest, was the only one left to cheer the sorrowing mother, for, at the death of her husband, Cal. Fitzgerald, who was now confessed to Mrs. Fitzgerald, with signs of innocent penitence, that, inspired by a spirit of revenge for some wrong, real or imaginary, and also with a view to obtain the reward which would subsequently be offered for its recovery, she had stolen the infant heirlooms of the Fitzgeralds from a merciless nurse, one day that she found the latter asleep on the river bank.

The poor nurse, on waking, rushed wildly up and down, thinking the child had tumbled in and been swept away by the current of the river.

Everywhere Richard went he was warmly greeted and given a hearty *mil mille faithe*; and particularly at the Fitzgerald house was he most welcome. There he was a constant visitor, and, before many months, with the full approval of Mrs. Fitzgerald, Maggie and he were betrothed.

It was at about this stage that we have seen so many people crowd the streets of the little town of K——, for the tenants of Mrs. Fitzgerald were all invited, and many came on their own responsibility to see the happy couple. It was a day of great rejoicing, and Mrs. Cullane outside the chapel door, they didn't grudge the poor boy his luck"—that they were all very glad of it.

And so they stood before the altar, that sunny morning in July, Richard Fitzgerald and Mary Dalton, the last scion of the old Fitzgerald family, and the last of the Dalton family, the last of the old Fitzgerald family, and the last of the Dalton family, the last of the old Fitzgerald family, and the last of the Dalton family, the last

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-FOURTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1882.

Ireland's Adoption of the American Flag.

If any readers of the MONITOR desire to fully realize the change which has taken place in the sentiments of the Irish people in regard to National independence, they need only peruse the article upon our first page entitled "An Englishman in Ireland." Never, in the history of nations, was a people more united, more determined, more enthusiastic in the hope of National independence, then are the Irish people at present. The sentiment of the people towards their tyrant rulers can be ascertained by the oft-repeated expression which this English writer makes use of when he gives as the cheering intelligence that, although 50,000 Irishmen marched through Dublin during the O'Connell overlaw, and 100,000 people lined the side-walk, "*not an English flag was to be seen.*" The writer next visited the City Hall, in order to witness the ceremony of conferring the freedom of Dublin on Messrs. Parnell and Dillon, yet, even in this temple of metropolitan authority his eyes calmly sought for the blood-red flag of Britain! As he tells us himself, "the hall was gay with green flags. On either side of the statue of O'Connell floated *the Stars and Stripes. No British flag was to be seen.*" These are bright signs preaching the dawn of freedom upon Ireland. Heretofore a portion of the Irish people in the metropolis were awed into submission by the fear of royalty, and they became mere lackeys whose only ambition seemed to be to aspire to virtually settled up the manners of Irish men. But, thank Heaven! they have been educated into the knowledge that disloyalty to England is not dishonor in Ireland, and as they contemptuously cast off Government patronage and open their National exhibition without inviting any royal personage to preside, they feel, for the first time, in Ireland, the British National anthem, "God Save the Queen," is neither welcome to have England assume the position relative to its newly-acquired Egyptian territory. "What are you going to do with it?" And upon the answer to this interrogatory depends the future state of peace or war in Europe. Gladstone's oft-repeated promises, if they are fulfilled, will not satisfy the people of England, who have no desire to be taxed to carry on a frame against a section of the Egyptian people for the mere glory of marching up the hill and down again. In the meantime, Russia is rapidly getting her mentions of war in hardly places for ready use; France and Italy are burnishing up their armor, and if the "signs of the times" point to anything, they designate a determination among the European Powers to prepare for a terrible conflict at no distant day, a war that will dwarf the boasted glory of some European countries, and make England sorry that she ever entered upon the Egyptian imbroglio.

The Mission of A. M. Sullivan.

Our Eastern exchanges predict great success for the mission of A. M. Sullivan throughout the United States. The gentleman arrived in New York last week; and although preparations were made on an extensive scale to give him a grand, public reception, the deputation contain no reference, whatever, thereto. The leaders of the Land League in New York also made arrangements for a lecture on "The Irish Question," by Mr. Sullivan, in the large hall of the Cooper Institute, on last Monday evening, the 18th inst., which was presided over by Mayor Grace, the hall being densely packed by an enthusiastic audience. In the course of his remarks Mr. Sullivan made use of one sentiment, which every groupe thinker with the cause of Ireland should bear constantly in mind, and that is, that if the Irish in this country deserted Ireland, her cause would be hopeless. Then the Irish in America are placed in the van of her army of defenders, and, as ever is the post of honor, so let us not falter in our fealty to Ireland's suffering Erin, until we can the realization of our most fervent hopes triumphantly achieved by the establishment of Ireland's political independence.

P. J. Sew works Mr. Sullivan will be in this State, and we bespeak for him a hearty reception at the hands of the lovers of Ireland, not only on account of his personal worth, but also as the representative of a cause who depend upon their friendship to help them achieve a freedom similar to that which we in this land enjoy. All the funds are being from the following paragraph in the *Modoc Journal*:

"It seems not that Finley held the proxy of a Mr. John Finnegan, of Boston. This Irish-American disciple of the Irish cause and the Catholic religion had to go hunting out in land from an Irishman and a Catholic for a proxy. How the tide turned! Some years ago, the Irish Catholics of the Convention representing an Irishman in more than one way, had, if they had the power, given his proxy to the worst Christian in Ireland, and, consequently, to the worst Christian in the world. Strange, very strange, indeed!"

We do not quote from the opinion of our contemporary relative to its concern of Mr. Finnegan, who now at once that his character would suffer if he went to Sacramento and became one of the bumpers who flocked around the "Robbers' Roost." Hence he contented the open-palm Finley as the most reliable stool-pigeon for such an occasion. Moreover, we admire the spirit manifested by Mr. John Finnegan, of Boston, who, in giving his seat in the Convention to Finley, carried out the Scriptural injunction, "Let not your left know what your right hand doeth."

The Pre-Historic Footprints at Carson.

The recent discovery of footprints in the sandstone adjacent to the Nevada Penitentiary, at Carson, has monopolized the attention of the scientists of this State for some time. From a very carefully prepared paper read before the Academy of Sciences recently, by Mr. Chas. Drayton Gibbs, C. E., we make the following extract:

The whole subject of the discovery of these footprints of a Pliocene age is of rare interest to science, and a strictly determined accuracy of description is a necessity to the complete understanding of the subject, and to accompany the many elaborate diagrams and drawings prepared by Mr. Gibbs on behalf of the Academy. The quarry, which has been worked for building-stone, to a depth of 12 to 20 feet, has been opened to leave a yard, with an area of about one acre. The walls are composed of alternate layers of sandstone, with seams of clay. The mammoth footprints of the elephas primigenius were seen when roughly measured 21x32 inches in diameter, with an average step of 4 feet 6 inches and a stride of 9 feet. These tracks are going southwards and we pass from eight 110 feet south of the wagon gate to the yard. On July 29th Major William Garratt ran a tunnel into the wall and uncovered two more footprints. Portions of a tusk and molars of a tooth, previously found in the sandstone, resemble those of a mammoth. Eighteen smaller tracks cross the third and fourth tracks of the mammoth. These smaller tracks are lost under the bluff. These are 4 inches long by 3½ inches, shaped like a dog's track, and may have been made by a hyena, or some large animal of that genus. These bear evidence of the animal being on the jump, for unlike the human or mammoth steps which follow in regular order, these present two steps on a side, nearer together than the opposite two, which order is reversed in the succeeding series of steps, one being between inches and the other three feet apart. The tracks are lost in the shore of an ancient lake, as indication of fifteen inches to thirty feet of deposit.

THIRTEEN GIANT FOOTPRINTS

Of a man comes from under the seat wall and uncovered thirteen 13 inches long by 6 inches wide at the ball of the foot, and 6 inches wide at the heel. Major Garratt excavated for us four more, which are as perfect footprints as any previously found. About twenty feet further south are several confused tracks of man and some large animal, and twelve feet further south are of where some large animal had laid down. There are numerous tracks of scaling birds, of which some have fragments of a tooth, previously found in the lake, and the transverse diameter of the foot's expansion, 1½ inches. Another track shows a rudimentary toe 1½ inches long, and the footprints of a one animal of the feline species proceeds southward. Also, three or four smaller tracks, made by a wolf, or some similar animal, and a few well-defined deer tracks. These tracks were impressed ages ago, in a clay deposit 3 to 5 inches thick, since hardened into sandstone, resting on a bed of sandstone. The man and the mammoth pressed into the clay, leaving a slight imprint on the sandstone. This is a common sandstone, but no remains of any impression of tone, pads or claws are to be seen in

LET TRACKS YET UNCOVERED.

Leaving the upper floor at the east wall, we proceed 100 feet westerly to a second or lower floor, which is about 12 feet in the west. Here we found an amazing number of Epicyclic human tracks, crossing and re-crossing each other, intermingled with numerous tracks of wading birds. Some have been accurately drawn on cloth, and classed in series. The man who made series No. 1 had a specially shaped foot; he toed the mark and walked as straight as a surveyor running a line. Series No. 2 represents the opposite shape, with toes turned out, possibly those of a woman barefoot, or a heavy brogan. By instructions of the Academy, photographs and accurate measurements were taken of everything necessary to show the footprints and surrounding. Two tape lines were stretched eight inches apart and the distance taken to the heel and toe of each foot. Then facsimiles of the footprints were taken on canvas, by covering each track with plumbago, and rubbing the whole cloth placed over it with the hand, then obtaining each impression in its proper position. The footprints are photographed by photographing by procuring a very thin layer of pulverized charcoal on their bottom. Mr. Gibbs then gave an engineering diagram of his survey, wherein all lines are given in rods, and degrees and minutes are given. A distance of 16 to 18 inches occurs between the elevation of the tracks stations on the upper floor or eastern area and the western or lower floor, between which exists a considerable elevation of micaceous granite, left there as detritus. In the lower stratum between the two floors are found mammoth shells, but none had been said to have been found above this, yet it is to be was there workmen engaged in blasting higher up the bluff three down not only Anachisoc, but one small fresh water shell, a species of Physa, specimens of both of which were exhibited. Do these prints in the shore of a subsequent lake higher up? Or has there been a subsequent tilting up or rising and depression? On the lower floor are two tracks resembling those of an elk, and near the centre is a large impression on the shale floor, as if a mammoth had laid down, just opposite which, in the west wall, was found

A MAMMOTH IVORY TUSK

Eight to ten feet in length, which fell to pieces on exposure. Mr. Gibbs presented facts ascertained by careful measurements and patient examination, leaving to others to deduct theories therefrom. As some who have not seen these footprints may express doubts as to their origin, sometimes there is a bear or some unknown animal, Mr. Gibbs exhibited a map as a Deputy United States Surveyor, both in Texas and California, he had trailed not only animals, but Indians or the warpath, for miles at a time. That he, in common with many frontiersmen of great experience in tracking Indians and also bears and other game, had carefully studied these footprints, and all gave their judgment, without a question, in favor of their human origin.

RELIGION IN EVERYDAY LIFE.

Curry religion into common life, and your life will become a poem, and your home a paradise, are many men who listen inscrutably to the exhortations of the pulpit; the religionists than depicted is much too simple, they think, for the ordinary business of mankind. Show them that the picture is not a fancy one. Make it a reality. Bring it down to the details. Apply it to the infallible test of experience; and by refusing your daily duties to the protection, prove that love to God, superiority to worldly pleasure, spirituality, holiness, heavenly mindedness, are something more than the stuff of dreams.

—Rt. Rev. Bishop Bonacum will administer the Sacrament of Confirmation at Eureka, Nevada, on Sunday next. On last Sunday the Bishop administered the rite at Pioche.

Political Portraits Painted by Pinley.

Readers of the MONITOR are already aware that the great political portrait painter, whose illustrious cognomen decorates the caption to this article, is one of the standard-bearers of the Republican party of California. They are also aware that he counted a proxy from a generous Irishman in Solano county, so as to get inside the railroad ring at Sacramento. Thus, "the gentleman from Solano" possesses peculiar qualifications for painting the portraits of the candidates on the Republican ticket, so we present a few of them in our political panorama this week. Here are the men whom the honest yeomen of California are expected to vote for. The candidates may well cry out, "Save me from my friend Pinley!"

Mr. Estee sent seventy-five delegates to the State Convention to do his bidding. There is no intelligent man who does not know, or is there no honest man who does not admit, that such votes are not done for party principles by politicians, except for money, or the promise of office. We do not believe of some dishonorable bargain, in such ways, with the one of the machine, but we believe, from facts, and by illegal and also dishonorable practices, he secured so early his membership in the Republican party. The candidacy was one of delegates of a mere proxy, the—one of key and false—the other of the distance of the county, he claimed, was the delegate of the county, and he claimed the votes. He was nominated by bigots and bacchanals, for false promises, and by systematic slaughter of his friends, and principal opponents by himself and his friends.

Just ahead! And right here we ask any honest man who wants to be honest, and should be not feel the dignity of voting for General Stoneman and against the machinelords Estee, under such circumstances as those revealed by one who stood by the cradle of the Republican baby at its birth, and who sang, "Oh! is no nice to be a Father," as he caressed the infant, and spoke of the Anglo-African-American agglomeration:

"Mr. Estee bolted the Gubernatorial ticket when he ran for Governor. He bolted Timothy Guy Phelps when Bidwell was again his man. He bolted Grant and voted for Greeley. Thus has he been from time immemorial. He never voted for the Republican party Republicans exercise the same privilege of voting for Estee that they do for a friendly scarecrow."

Correct! We know of hundreds who will "exercise the privilege" of letting Mr. Estee down very easy, so that he will hardly know that he was ever a candidate for Governor of California!

Here is a gleam of light upon the manner in which the Republican platform was made, which will be read with interest all over the State. It is a landscape view by the artist of the *Argonaut*:

"The radiant portion of the Republican party was drawn up by Judge Latimer, of San Francisco. When it was challenged by Judge Lawrence, James McM. Shafter, and others in the Convention, he, unhesitatingly filled the breach and the courage to attempt its defense. The ribbed and ribbed, and ribbed and ribbed, and ribbed, and ribbed,

Farm and Home.

The Model Farmer and his Boys.

J. M. Stahl, in the Ohio *Farmer*, in an article on "Model Farmers," notes one of the peculiarities of the class as follows:

"The model farmer encourages the boys. A good many people wonder why so many boys leave the farm; I wonder why so many stick to it. A farmer boy is treated in just the right way to make him dislike his occupation. He is given worn out tools and is expected to do a big day's work with them. He is supposed to run all the weeds, errands, carry away the refuse vegetables from the house, turn the grindstone, and slop the hogs while the men are resting at dinner. He is thanked in sociologs and paid in foul dealings. This picture is not overdrawn. Farmer boys have a long, hard row to hoe, and a dull, heavy, rusty hoe to do it with. The model farmer recognizes this fact and encourages his sons—and his daughters too, for that matter. His gives the boys a few hogs or calves to feed, and does not pocket the money, either, when he sells them. I have known farmers frequently to do that, and it is the meanest thing they can be guilty of—give one of their children a motherless lamb or a crusty pig, tell them it is their own, and then when they, by superior care, have made a good animal out of it, to sell it and pocket the proceeds. It is lying and cheating over boyhood, and the model farmer does not do it. On the contrary, he lets the boys purchase with their money, and then by safe bargains make a little money for themselves. And it is a fact worthy of note that his boys are good workers and till the parental acres when they become men. The model farmer is mighty good to the boys.

Value of Farm Life.

To the young men who are contemplating leaving the farm for the city, I would say stop. What are your reasons for leaving the farm? Perhaps you will say that farm life is too dull and monotonous. To such I would say that it lies in your power, to a great extent, to make farm life very pleasant. Is there a farmers' club in your vicinity? If there is, join it, by all means, and take part in its work. Study the different branches of farming, and keep yourself posted in all things pertaining to the farm. Talk with your fathers about things you don't understand, and interest yourself in your father's business, so that you can say that your father's horses, cattle, etc., are the best in the neighborhood.

Now, perhaps, some one will say that he was cut out for something else than farming. Young man, what do you want to do? Do you want to go behind the counter, and stay there 16 hours out of the 24, for six dollars per week, pay five dollars a week for board, then clothe yourself with the rest; or would you choose a profession? If you choose, you will have to bear in mind that it will take many years of hard study to accomplish anything, with a chance of ever being your health.

Now I am serious, do think there may be one who will say he has to work too hard; that he is so compelled to work all the time, with no chance for recreation or self-culture. For such I have great sympathy. But still I would not advise you to leave the farm. Are you sure that you do not have the farm, and your boy your book. If he will not, borrow them from some of your neighbors. Borrowing is a bad practice, but rather than be ignorant of the world's doings, I would every opportunity to reading, which will give you food for thought during your toilsome hours.

Let us compare the city life with the country. In the city large buildings, dirt, and confusion with sometimes always before your eyes. Is it in the country? Is it on the farm? Are all the handicapped? Certainly not on the farm. Who are the healthiest class of people in the world? Tillers of the soil.

Now, young man, I beg of you, don't leave the farm, for the farm will make you most independent of all parents, to take up with the city and all its ups and downs, and uncertainties, but stick to the farm, and when you have thinking of it in after life, you will never regret it.

Susan's Questions to a Fretful Wife.

"Hooker?" exclaimed Aunt Susan, coming her knitting and knitting and sitting upright, "do you know what your husband will do when you are dead?"

"What do you mean?" was the startled reply.

"He will marry the prettiest-tempered girl he can find."

"Oh, Aunty!" flutter began.

"Don't interrupt me until I've finished," said Aunt Susan, leaning back and folding up her knitting. "She may not be as good a housekeeper, as you are—in fact, I think you are; but she will be good tempered."

"Why; Aunty—"

"That isn't all," unmoved by continued Aunt Susan. "To-day your husband was half my nerves blue; tomorrow I shall have you blue as the peacock, and all you did was to look on and say: 'There Fred, just see your uncle's ox—my cousin Sally's—I know my floors all tracked up.' Some men would have thrown the pipe out of the window. To-day you covered up your fine velvet be blamed you, because his mouth tobacco smell, and said: 'I wonder if you to like my pipe.' When he complained you said you did not mean to spill it. Then he asked you to do something, you told him not to break it. Some morning until night, your sharp voice rang out on my ears from Fred's room, and last winter, when you were sick, you scolded Jane so that she thought the pump in dreams, and took an notice there to bed: 'I was so anxious about you that I did not think of the pump.'

"But, Aunty—"

"Let me finish. The strongest and most intelligent of men all one more for a woman's betterment than for anything else in the world, and without the wife observing and most perfect housekeeper is sure to lose her influence over her husband. There is a few more like Fred—so gentle, so loving, so obedient, so forgetful of self, and so unlikely to be lured into that alluring vice, the love of tobacco—that I shall still do a long, struggling death; but in most cases it takes but a few years of bitter tobacco and fault finding to turn a husband's love into irritated indifference."

"But, Aunty—"

"Yes, well you are not dead yet, and that moment approaches sooner than you think, as you have time to become so severe and secret that your husband can never imagine that there is a better tempered woman in existence."

A Poor Sire Lost.

Many people are willing to say, that notwithstanding the readily increasing demand for Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, it is not the best medicine. That is, indeed, joyful news for the distillers, who, in all parts of the world, have been jealous, and that vinegrum of the trade, cheap whiskey, which, in many instances, comes from these distillery organs, and may be known, of course, at certain troubles like Bright's Disease, and of death. People are also finding out that the remedy for all ailments of the liver, bowels, and kidneys is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and that the great and beneficial effect, and still we are able to say of the bottles of this great remedy, there are "a few more left."

MISCELLANEOUS.

TIN! ASPHALTUM!! ROOFS New Roofs at Lower Rates. Old Roofs Repaired. And GUARANTEED when so contracted for. 487 MARKET STREET Nos. 1 and 2 Merchant Place. M. G. FINKE.

WOMAN CAN'T HEALTH OF WOMAN IS THE HOPE OF THE RACE

Yours for Health Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

A Sure Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, including Leucorrhœa, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Fibroids, PROLAPSUS UTERI, &c.

It removes the pain, dizziness and headache to the other. It is a great help in pregnancy, and relieves pain during labor and at regular periods.

It cures all Weaknesses of the generative organs of either sex, it is animal in its effects, and has been tried by the public; and for all diseases of the Kidneys it is the greatest remedy in the world.

KIDNEY COMPLAINTS of Either Sex Find Great Relief in Its Use.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will effectually expel every vestige of humor from the blood, at the same time will give tone and strength to the system. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail, in form of pills, or in lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose three cents. Send for pamphlet. *Business and Papers* ...

Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills ... Sold by all Druggists.—25 cts.

THE SKIN TIGHTENER.

WHEN THE SKIN OF THE FACE RELAXES MY book of advice, home and body positive, full sent sealed free, with Powders, for renewed youth. Lemon Skin Tightener and Tonic, renewed Complexion Preparer and sent only by MRS. SUTER, 1324 Sansom street.

PHILADELPHIA BREWERY.

JOHN WIELAND - - - PROPRIETOR

SECOND STREET, NEAR FOLSOM, SAN FRANCISCO.

Amount of Beer sold: In 1861, 20,182 barrels. In 1862, 30,182 barrels.

Pacific Coast Agency GENUINE J. H. CUTTER WHISKIES, A. P. HOTALING & CO., San Francisco, Cal.

The Golden Palace TEA STORE, 227 And 229 Second Street, San Francisco, California. Blue Dragon Brand Chinese Assortment. The Renowned Japan Assortment.

THE CHOICEST CONFECTIONERY ONLY KEPT IN STOCK. Tea and coffee at prices that only competition dares to offer. Pure ground spices, warranted to be pure. Pure ground and unadulterated Chocolate. Sweet and delicious wines and cordials. The celebrated Bodega Port and all other fine wines. Fine Cognac Brandies, old and pure, and never fails to give satisfaction. Choicest Jamaica rum. Old Tom Genevas. Old Rye Whiskies. Fine Havana Cigars. Pure Cider Vinegar. Orders from the country accurately compounded, day or night.

E. BUTTERICK & CO'S —CELEBRATED— PAPER PATTERNS —FOR— Ladies', Misses, and Little Children's Garments. FALL STYLES NOW READY. Send Postage Stamp for Illustrated Catalogue. ADDRESS H. A. DEMING, 124 POST ST., San Francisco, Cal.

Amazement has driven home amazement at the low rates charged by Bacon & Company for the beautiful Printing executed at their office; but, if any thing can increase amazement it is to see it so well executed, when the bills in town are and best. Appliances are in the hands of skilled and active workmen.

Prompt execution of delivery is a prominent characteristic in our business. Orders from the interior find no city prices. Paper Rolling Press Work. Black Book Binding in addition. Cor. Clay and Sansome Sts., San Francisco.

RAZORS! FOR $1,000 I WILL MAKE A BETTER RAZOR AND HONE OF them in the same time than any man IN THE WORLD

My own make guaranteed ... $6 5 My Guard Razor warranted not to cut the most tender face ... 4 50 Good English Razors ... 4 50 Best English Razors ... 7 50 *Send A. D. S. by mail.*

M. PRICE, 415 Kearny Street. Cutlery and Repairing.

An Extraordinary Razor HAS BEEN INVENTED BY THE QUEEN'S CUTLER OF Sheffield. The edge and back is as THIN and FLEXIBLE AS THE RAZOR REQUIRE GRINDING, and hardly ever setting. It gets over the face like a razor of velvet, leaving the skin smooth. It is CREATING A GREAT SENSATION in the Cutlery trade, and the Cutlers of Sheffield are in a PERFECT HUMBUG. Two dollars (Gold) bonus; pay in duty. Every razor to be perfect, must bear on the reverse side the name of JAMES GOWLAND, and, of the wrapper, the Queen's Arms. Ask for razors, and take no other. Sold by all Druggists and Cutlers. Trade supplied; sent by mail. Ills extra at C. O. D.

The Queen's Cutlery Company, having adopted Mr. Gowland's name, are now making FLEXIBLE, and HUNTING KNIVES, TABLE and POCKET KNIVES, HUNTING KNIVES and SCISSORS, of the same quality as their marvelously wonderful Razor.

FIRE!! FIRE!!

JNO. R. SIMS & SON, Manufacturers of all kinds of Fireproof Doors and Window Blinds. SHUTTERS, BURGLAR-PROOF BANK VAULTS AND SAFES, wrought iron gratings and bonnets, wrought and cast iron railings, balconies, Shade, Coatings, Tin Roofs, Spouts and Gutters, Skylights, Ventilators, Iron Doors, Shutters and Shutters, Iron Bedsteads, Iron Tables, Iron Benches, Iron Chairs, Iron Fences, Iron Gates, Iron Railings, Iron Bridges, Iron Boats, Iron Ceilings, Iron Cornices, Iron Pillars, Iron Stairs, Iron Tanks, Iron Tombs, Iron Vaults, Iron Sashes, Iron Doors, Iron Frames, Iron Blinds, Iron Mouldings, Iron Moldings, Iron Ornaments, Iron Pipes, Iron Plates, Iron Plates, Iron Plates

AN ENGLISHMAN IN IRELAND.

[DEPOPULATED FROM FIRST PAGE]

ever and anon almost drowned the voices of the speakers within.

(15.) Almost at the same moment my friend the High Sheriff was carried to prison by a troop of armed soldiers, and I wondered for the moment whether I was in Dublin or Warsaw.

(16.) The City Hall in which the ceremony—I mean that of conferring the freedom of the city—took place was gay with green flags. On either side of the statue of O'Connell—not the great statue in Rockville-street, but an old one which adorns the hall—floated the Stars and Stripes.

NO BRITISH FLAG WAS TO BE SEEN.

(16.) In the evening I dined with the Lord Mayor. The noble circular hall at the Mansion House was crowded with several hundreds of people, and the banquet was most enjoyable and successful. There were rather too many toasts, a common fault on such occasions, but the speeches were all interesting, and several of them eloquent. I was sorry to have to leave them my toast came on, for I should have liked to say something, from an English democrat's standpoint, to so large and representative a gathering of Irishmen.

(18.) I left Ireland after a hasty run into Wicklow, where Mr. Parnell resides, and another into Cork, the chief city of which, he represents. Wherever I went I got some fresh evidence of the intense delight in all the "common people"—farm laborers, farmers, urban artisans, small shopkeepers—at the success men may be raised to by a legislative faction, but in heart, sympathy, and hope they are close to America, and far, very far from England.

(17.) As I passed the dock of the steamer I looked on the Wicklow mountains fading in the distance, I thought with angry shame, "What madness of compromise was in the past which has made such a change between you and England, that the system of government in the present which, assuming the evil, shrinks from applying to it what I contend remedy? Of madness of governing Ireland there are but two, madness in absolute despotism, and, and rule by martial law. Thereby you may at least make the peace which Russia made in Poland. The choice is between a return of all our franchises, and to give effect to the people's wishes, even to their prejudices, or to the ways of the Scotch. Thereby you will make the people excluded from the which the Northern States have, after sacrificing them, secured in the Southern States, and which we have spent twenty years I shall be told by many friends who read this that nothing will content the Irish but separation. It may be so, though I think not. At any rate these three propositions must be accepted by all—First, the present nominal union of the two nations is a union of hate and fear, and that it can not be and, the longer the wounds are kept open, the less likely are the parts to join; and thirdly, that the Irish people are feeling what is just and right because of the injustice done to them by many years. Tory, and an—well, an Irish nightmare.

(18.) Yesterday I have seen more than enough and abundant cause of your sympathies. When I return we will smoke the calumet together, and enlarge more upon the subject.

The Church in Australia.

ITS FLOURISHING CONDITION.

A BISHOP'S VIEWS ON "GODLESS EDUCATION."

R Bagots Infidelity, Communism, Social Vices, and Political Revolutions.

SEE VIEWS ON THE STATE OF IRELAND.

The Right Rev. M. O'Connor, Bishop of Bathurst, Victoria, arrived in New York recently on his way to Rome. He was accompanied by the Rev. Ferdinand Kittell, Vicar-General of Bathurst, the Right Rev. Dwyer, Bishop of Pittsburgh and Allegheny, and the Rev. Mr. Dwyer, who had been ordained he had spent about eighteen months. Bishop O'Connor, who is an energetic man, of the extreme type, and is the author of the ultra-Ultramontanism, which has made the Church in Victoria, Australia, and Ireland into three dioceses—namely, Melbourne, Sydney, and Bathurst, with Melbourne as the archiepiscopal see.

On the recommendation of Cardinal Cullen, the learned prelate, Dr. Bagot, Bishop of Bathurst, was selected to fill the one of Bishop of Bathurst, recently vacated by the first bishop in 1874.

SEE VIEWS ON IRISH AFFAIRS.

A Dublin reporter found his guess at the object of his visit to be wrong. He was not unusually reserved into a free conversation with him about his trade, the state of Ireland, the growth of the Church in Australia, and kindred subjects.

"I had good reasons on my return visiting old and dear friends in Ireland," replied his guest in answer to the reporter's question, "and have slowly recovered from my years of political cares. I was present at the opening of the Irish Catholic Exhibition at Sydney, the laying of the O'Connell monument on Lady Day, and I can tell you that the good behavior of the immense crowds present was only equalled by their enthusiasm. This is the whole thing we prize up by the people without aristocratic aid or patronage, and it certainly is not easy to do it.

"Times are changed in Ireland; the people are different to what they used to be; well though I have been in Australia, I am still I am inclined to think that order will have sets of chaos, and a better state of things prevail before long.

"Do not the imprisonment of Mr. Gray enlisten the people?

"Yes, the masses somewhat; but the doubting people are not, and it is not not the act of Gladstone or the Government, but simply that of Judge Lawson, who is a Protestant, and who, I might be safely termed what you would call a crank."

"What do you think of the Land Bill?"

"Though not perfect, it is a great advance in the way of justice to Ireland; it will do much good, as it will stop arbitrary evictions and give security to the tenant for the investment of his capital or labor. I am of opinion that it should be heartily accepted by the Irish leaders and people, and its amendment remedied by further legislation. The trouble with the Irish people is they are not political or persevering. They are too fond of grasping at the unattainable instead of strengthening their position by accepting all they get, which would strengthen them to look for more. Some men there will tell you that they will have nothing but independence, separation from England, and the like. This is all very fine, but while they are dreaming about such impossibilities the ground is slipping from under their feet. It is like the hungry man who will foolishly starve sooner than accept half a loaf."

"What is your opinion of Gladstone and Parnell?"

"I believe Gladstone means well to Ireland, but we must take into account his peculiar position. In aiming at landlordism in Ireland he was pulling the prop from under it in England and Scotland. He had to combat the interests of the aristocracy, feudal usage, and established rights, a thing which no statesman in England would attempt except the man who had the pluck to disestablish the Established Church. True, he has done things which may appear arbitrary and despotic, but we must recollect that circumstances had forced them on him.

"As for Mr. Parnell, I have known little of him except in a public capacity. He has for a young man shown a good deal of pluck and wisdom as a politician, but he is surrounded by a large, impulsive element, which it is hard for him to control, and it's doubtful if he can accomplish as much in the future as he has done in the past. He is certainly honest, zealous, and patriotic."

THE CHURCH IN BALLARAT.

"Coming back to Church matters, could your grace give me a fair idea of the progress of Catholicity in Australia in general and in your own diocese in particular?"

"The increase has been very great, particularly within the last decade of years. Ballarat is a fine city and flourishing, and roungs there as in the United States, and therefore it has a wide field. No favors to Catholics, but fair play and freedom to make it, therefore its growth has been something remarkable, and my property has the greatest of the Church in the United States. We have one thing to complain of, though, it is the want of Catholic schools."

AN EDUCATIONAL GRIEVANCE.

"The educational system is something on the plan of your public schools, but with us it is compulsory and ungodly. By this I mean that every child between certain ages is compelled to attend some school or another. In the state schools the Bible, religion, and God are excluded from the curriculum, and the teacher might be an infidel, atheist, or pagan, as the law makes no distinction.

"The schools are paltry establishments with well paid teachers, but they are the shrewd bones of religion, the painted scaffolds of Christianity.

"The name of God is never mentioned in them in their walls, and the sacred truths of religion are ostracized. Now, I ask you, I know, could morality and social order exist under such a system? Communism is the growth of infidelity, and the social evils increase where such prevails. I contend that feeling what is just and right because of the injustice done to them by many years. Tory, and an—well, an Irish nightmare.

"Certainly we have, we would not be doing our duty if we did not. The Holy See has repeatedly condemned all such systems of education as godless, and forbids Catholics to attend them, and tending to political agitation and revolution. Many are not political or persevering. They are too fond of grasping at the unattainable instead of strengthening their position by accepting all they get, which would strengthen them to look for more. Some men there will tell you that they will have nothing but independence, separation from England, and the like. This is all very fine, but while they are dreaming about such impossibilities the ground is slipping from under their feet. It is like the hungry man who will foolishly starve sooner than accept half a loaf."

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THE WEEK'S NEWS —FROM— IRELAND.

Parnell's Advice to Irish Tenants.

Mr. Parnell advises Irish tenants to take advantage of the Arrears bill. Arthur O'Connor, member of Parliament for Queen's county, will assist in preparing cases for adjudication by the land commission.

Honors to Irish Patriots.

Mr. Dwyer Gray has been voted the freedom of Cork, Limerick, and Waterford. The same honor was given the same honor on Mr. Parnell and Mr. Dillon. Mr. Parnell has been voted the freedom of the City of Limerick. Those whom the English government would prosecute the Irish people delight to honor.

A Patriot Irish Priest.

Father O'Connor of Ballybunion, in a sermon preached recently in his parish church said he was one of those who felt that if the Land League had had not been disposed of otherwise would not have been so successful. He asked his people now, even though the Land League was suppressed, to adhere to its principles, to have unity with one another, and please God the day of Ireland's regeneration would not be far off.

Duty Again in the Field.

Sir Charles Duffy has been requested by an influential body of the clergy and laity of his native county Monaghan, to become a candidate for the representation in the next parliament. He will probably consent. It is reported that his address will be unopposed, as he will have the support of the extreme and moderate sections of the national party.

A Crisis Crush.

There is no doubt that the man Weight, alias O'Brien, who accused himself in Vacoosia of the murder of Carnesh and Burke, is crazy. His manner and action since he reached Jamaica left no doubts in the minds of Captain Moriarty and Lord Spencer have come to the conclusion that it is not safe to let the lady him to Ireland.

Release of Suspects.

A report from Enniskillen, says:—Thomas Gallagher, Patrick Gallagher, after fourteen months imprisonment, and twelve others were unconditionally released on Saturday morning last.

Archbishop Croke on Gray's Imprisonment.

Archbishop Croke says of Judge Lawson:—He is a Protestant Mr. Gray, Mr. Parnell, Mr. Gray, I feel well assured that, while the Irish people sincerely sympathize with him and Mr. Gray, and deeply regret his incarceration, they will not, nay, they cannot, be influenced in any way, or, even, by penitentiary penalty at least—this province to all sections in Ireland, though that broken phrase may imprison Irish patriots, they cannot imprison Irish patriots either in their reputation or position.

Very Generous to Mr. Sexton.

The popular senior member for the county Sligo was presented with a gold cup, value £50, in the Imperial Hotel, Sackville street, Dublin, with a very valuable testimonial which was privately subscribed to by a number of his personal friends. The presentation consisted of a very superior gold chronometer watch, with chain and locket attached, a very valuable diamond ring, a set of beautiful silver steels and silver forks, and a cheque for £50, all contained in a very handsome silver cup, with gold mountings. Amongst those who were present on the occasion were—Messrs. William Abbey, James Tooth, Patrick Claffey, Patrick Mahon, Jas. Mahon, J. O'Donnell and Robert Walsh, Cork; Captain E. Hall, and John Clancy, the form of the watch contained the following inscription:—Presented to Thomas Sexton, M. P., by his friends and admirers, as a slight token of their respect and esteem for his unselfish devotion to the interests of Ireland. Mr. Sexton returned the cup and testimonial, in trust for the benefit of the subscribers, and Mr. Sexton having returned thanks the proceedings terminated.

Market Report.

Corrected Weekly by P. J. Daly, 604 Battery street.

MONITOR OFFICE.
636 Clay St., Tuesday Evening, Sept 19, 1882.

DOMESTIC PRODUCE MARKET.

Flour—
Quotations are: City Extras, $5 50@$5 75; City Superfine, $4 50@$5 00; Bakers' Family, $6 75@$7 00 for extra, and $5 50@$6 00 for superfine.

Wheat—
Quotations are: Standard No. 1 Shipping, $1 77½@ ; No. 2, $1 64@ per cental; Extra Choice, $1 72½@ .

Poultry—
Quotations are: Live Turkeys, 16@20c; Dressed, 20 ; Ducks, $3 00@$4 00; Broilers, $4 00@$5 00; Hens, $5 50@$6 00; Young Roosters, $7 00@$7 50; Old, $5 50@$6 50 per dozen. Geese, $1 25@$1 75 @ pair; Pigeons, $3 00; Squabs, $2 25@$3 50 per dozen. Wood Hens $6 50@$7 50.

Eggs—
Quotable at 27@30c for choice; 24@27c for Medium California; Ioiwa, 20c; Eastern, 30@34c; Salt Lake, —@—; Oregon, 25@30c ⅌ doz.

Barley—
Quotations are: Brewing, $1 56@ . Standard Chevalier, $1 45@$1 55; Feed, $1 31.

Potatoes—
Chili Garnets, 80@$1 00; Early Rose, 75@ 80c ⅌ ctl.

Onions—
Quotable at 75@80c for silver skins, 75@80 ⅌ ctl.

Cornmeal—
Quotable at $30 00@$ ⅌ ton; table meal, $35 ⅌ ⅌

Rice—
Quotable at 7½@8½c ⅌ ⅌.

Butter—
Quotations are: Choice fresh roll Butter, 27@30c; Fancy, 24@ ; Medium do, 22@25c; Pickle, 20@22c; Pickle Roll, 20@22c; Half-Firkin Butter, 22@25c ⅌ ⅌. Butter market is firmer.

Cheese—
Quotations are: California Cheese, 14@14½c; Eastern, 16@17c; Gilroy Imitation Eastern, 17@20c ⅌ ⅌.

Provisions—
Quotations are: Green Apples, 40c@$1 ⅌ box; Strawberries $10@$12 per chest, Pears, 50c@75c ⅌ box; Bartlett, $1 25@$1 50 ⅌ box; Peaches, 50c@$1 ⅌ box; $1@$1 50 ⅌ chest; Cal. Figs, 50@75c; white, 50c@$1 ⅌box; Grapes, Tokay, 75c@$1 ⅌box; Muscatel, 50c@$1 ⅌box; Sweetwater, 75c@$1 ⅌box; Mission Grapes, 40c@50 Mexican Limes, $10@$11 ⅌ box.

Vegetables—
Quotations are: Cabbages, 60c@75c ⅌ ctl; Garlic, 1½@2c ⅌; Marrowfat Squash, $10 00@$12 00 ⅌ ton; Cauliflower, 60 ⅌ doz; Chili Peppers, dry, 18@20c ⅌ lb; Dry Okra, 20c ⅌ lb; Turnips, 50c ⅌ box; Carrots, 50c@ ⅌ box; Beets, 50@75c ⅌ box; Green Peas, 10@15c ⅌ lb; Green Corn, 6 at 15c ⅌ doz.

Eggs—
Ex Chr. $2 00@2 10; No. 1, $1 45@2 00; No. 2, $1 00@1 50.

Hay—
Quotable at $1 00@$1 70 for Yellow; White, $1 00@$1 10 ⅌ ctl.

Hay—
Quotations are: Wheat, old, $14@$15; wild oats, $12@$14; volunteer and stable, $9 50@$12; alfalfa, $9 50@$11 ⅌ ton.

Straw—
Quotable at 50@65c ⅌ bale.

Provisions—
HAMS—Eastern, 18@19c; California, 16@ 17c.

BACON—California, 16@18c; Eastern, 16@ 17c; Extra Clear Sides, 14@15c; California 15@17c.

PORK—Extra Clear ⅌ bbl, $34 50; do in half bbl, $17 50; Mess ⅌ bbl, $29 50; do in half bbl, $15 00; Mess ⅌ bbl, $22@23; do half bbl, $11 50; Prime Mess, ⅌ bbl, $20; do half bbl, $10; Extra Prime, ⅌ bbl, $19@$19 50; do half bbl, $9 50; Prime ⅌ bbl, $18; do half bbl, $9 50.

LARD—Eastern Refined, tcs 16c; do in fancy pails, 16@16½c; do in 10-lb tins, 14½c; do in 5-lb tins, 15c; do in 3-lb tins, 15½c; California, in tcs, 12@13c; half bbls, 14@14½c; in 5-lb tins, 15@16c; 3-lb do, 16@17c; Kettle Leaf, in 10-lb pails, 16c; do in 5-lb do, 15@15½c; Boyal 3-lb pails, 16c.

BEEF—Mess Beef, ⅌ bbl, $14 00@$15; Extra Mess do, $16@$16 50; Mess Beef, half bbl, $8 50; Extra Mess do, half bbl, $9 25@$9 50; Family do, ⅌ bbl, $18; half bbl, $10@$12 50; Family do, half bbl, $9@$9 25.

CATTLE MARKET.

BEEF—Fat steers, 100@1200 lbs; second do, 6@ 6½c; third do, 5@5½c ⅌ ⅌.

VEAL—Dressed, 7@8c ⅌ ⅌ for large, and 8@9c for small; 10c for choice.

MUTTON—Wethers, 7½@8c; Ewes, 7@8c ⅌ ⅌.

LAMB—6@8c.

Jew Advertisements.

SYMPTOMS OF WORMS.

The countenance is pale and leaden-colored, with occasional flushes, of a circumscribed nature, on one or both cheeks; the eyes become dull; the child complains of occasional headache, with a fixed pain in the lower eye-lid; the nose is irritated, or picks, and sometimes bleeds; there is often a fetid breath; occasional headache, with humming or throbbing of the ears; no unusual secretion from the ears; the bowels are generally found to be out, particularly in the morning; appetite variable, sometimes voracious; there is a gnawing sensation of the stomach; at others, entirely destitute of appetite; the disposition is uncertain and vacillating; violent pains throughout the abdomen; the pulse irregular, at intervals quick; stools slimy, but unfrequently tinged with blood; the urine is occasionally high colored, but especially when it is scanty, difficult and accompanied by blood; cough sometimes dry and convulsive; pains and distortion of the limbs with grinding of the teeth; temper variable, but generally irritable.

Whenever the above symptoms are found to exist,

DR. C. McLANE'S VERMIFUGE

will certainly effect a cure.

In buying Vermifuge be sure you get the genuine C. McLANE'S VERMIFUGE. Each Manufacturer of Patent Medicines has a Trade Mark attached to his preparation. The mark is fac-simile of the signature of Messrs. Fleming Bros., the makers of Fleming Bros. and C. McLane.

If your druggist does not have the genuine, Fleming Bros. report he is

Entitled to a postage stamp for 4 handsome advertising cards.

FLEMING BROS., Pittsburgh, Pa.

R. H. McDONALD, President. Cash. Established 1863. Cash.

PACIFIC BANK

Corner Sansome and Pine Streets, San Francisco, Cal.

CAPITAL STOCK, $1,000,000.00
Surplus 460,600.70

San Francisco, Cal., July 1, 1882.

We have pleasure in presenting the year consideration the following Thirty-sixth Semi-Annual Statement of the condition of the Bank:

RESOURCES.

Bank Premises	$150,000 00
Other Real Estate	16,002 00
Loans on Real Estate	892,567 50
Loans and Association Stock	15,161 55
Loans and Stock Collateral	1,000,000 00
Bonds and Stocks	567,375 00
Cash on hand and in Bank	1,000,000 00
	$3,726,006 05

LIABILITIES.

Capital paid up	$1,000,000 00
Surplus	460,600 70
Due Depositors	1,265,275 99
Due Banks	597,067 36
Dividends unpaid	403 00
	$3,726,006 05

This Bank has special facilities for collecting all kinds of banking business.

JAS. CARROLL. W. H. TILTON.

CARROLL & TILTON,

Respectfully announce that they have opened

THE LARGE STORE,
873 Market Street,
—WITH A LINE OF—
GENT'S AND BOY'S
CLOTHING,
Furnishing Goods,
HATS, CAPS, ETC.

Having been in this business many years, we can promise that all our goods will be as represented.

We buy for Cash and sell as low as possible.

CARROLL & TILTON,
873 Market Street, Opp. Powell,
And late with JONES & CO.

ALTAR WINE.

Pure, Genuine ALTAR WINE made from the grapes of the Mission of San Jose, may be procured from the undersigned

AT 50 CENTS PER GALLON,

besides the value of the barrel at 6 cents per gallon for the larger barrels, and 10 cents per gallon for those of ten gallons or under. To avoid future trouble payment must accompany all orders. Reference may be made to the Most Rev. Archbishop of San Francisco.

KASPAR APPEL,
Mission of San Jose, Alameda Co., Cal.

W. G. A. HARRINGTON. W. F. CURRIER.

CUMMINGS & HARRINGTON,
BOOK SELLERS,
BOOK BINDERS,
Blank Book Manufacturers
AND PRINTERS,
509 CLAY STREET,
Above Sansome ——— SAN FRANCISCO

MUSIC MAGAZINES, ILLUSTRATED WORKS, ETC. Subscriptions received. No extra charge. All Send for circular.

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SOLD FOR $10 INSTALLMENTS. Kohler Chase, Post street, near Dupont.

STEINWAY & SONS,
Kranich & Bach,
HENRY GABLER

C. ROENISCH PIANOS

M. GRAY, 117 Post St., SAN FRANCISCO.

DIPHTHERIA.

REMEMBER THIS—NO CARBOLIC PROYE HERE'S what Dr. SCOLLARD'S HYPHOTIC DO AND EDY is about. It is a positive preventative and cure, and is perfectly harmless. Diphtheria, Croup, Sore Throat, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhoea, Whooping Cough! It is entirely a Throat and Lung Remedy. BOTT & CURRIE, Sole Agents, 1 Market and Front and Third, SELL, corner Market and Beach, San Francisco, and Druggists. Office and Laboratory, 702 Mission street, San Francisco.

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MR. D. CURRY
An active member of the Legislature of Dolitvo.

ANNOUNCE HIMSELF AS A CANDIDATE FOR the Assembly for the Thirteenth Senatorial District in the Democratic ticket, subject to the decision of the Convention.

CHARLES GILDEA,
Democratic Candidate for
STATE BOARD OF EQUALIZATION,
FIRST DISTRICT.

Regular Republican Nominee
FOR CONGRESS,
FROM THE FIRST DISTRICT,
HON. PAUL NEUMANN.

FOR SHERIFF.

WM. McMANN,
Will be a candidate before the Democratic Municipal Convention

Regular Republican Nominee
—FOR—
RAILROAD COMMISSIONER,
SECOND DISTRICT,
CHARLES CLAYTON.

—Books sold cheap at Shea's Cathedral Book Store, 605 Market street.

GEO. H. FULLER,
MANUFACTURER OF
Settees, School and Office Furniture
CABINET WORK TO ORDER A SPECIALTY.
Salesroom, 19 New Montgomery Street, Manufactory, 124 Main St.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

PACIFIC STEAM
CARPET BEATING
And Renovating Works.
WHITENING
In all its Branches Thoroughly and Promptly Done.
OAKLAND BRANCH: Twenty-first street and Telegraph ave. Prompt attention will be given to orders sent by Mail, Telephone or left in our Boxes.
333 GOLDEN GATE AVE.
(TYLER STREET.)
CONKLIN BROS., PROPRIETORS.
Telephone Call 1176.

T. S. CLARK. L. C. CLARK.

TRUMAN S. CLARK & SON.,

MANUFACTURERS OF WOVEN WIRE MATTRESSES, Gas Pipe from Boilerworks, of every size and quality. Dealers in Furniture and Bedding. Office and Warerooms, 21 New Montgomery street, under Grand Central Hotel.

STEAMSHIP OFFICE,
No. 8 New Montgomery St.,
UNDER PALACE HOTEL.
Steerage Tickets for all parts of
IRELAND,
ENGLAND, SCOTLAND, FRANCE, GERMANY, SWEDEN, NORWAY to SAN FRANCISCO
ONLY $34 TO $36.
H. D. SMITH, Jr., General Agent

PETER SHORT
DRAPER AND TAILOR.
No. 1 Montgomery St. Masonic Temple
All the Latest Fashions in Suitings
JUST ARRIVED.

TELEPHONE
Cab and Carriage
COMPANY.
STABLES:
1432 and 1434 Market St.
PRINCIPAL STANDS: Palace Hotel and CENTRAL STAND, 5 Kearny St.

The Latest Styles of
CARRIAGES, CABS & COACHES
Always in attendance at the Stables and Stands.
ALSO, A FINE ASSORTMENT OF
BUGGIES
ROCKAWAYS, PHAETONS,
AND TURNOUTS
OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.
At the Most Reasonable Terms.
PARTICULAR ATTENTION TO ALL ORDERS.
ORDERS VIA—
Call Boxes, Telephone Office, or Stables.
Carriages to Funerals, Balls, Parties, Theatres, Depots, Steamers, Etc., Promptly Called for and Delivered Anywhere in the City.
Moderate Charges. Telephone Call, 1411.

BOOTS AND SHOES!
MOORE & MURPHY,
Importers, Manufacturers and Dealers in all kinds of
Ladies' and Gent's
BOOTS AND SHOES.
Full Line of the Best Eastern Manufacturers and Jobbers Constantly in Stock, at Lowest Cash Prices.
Remember the Number:
138 SIXTH STREET. 138
Bet. Natoma and Howard.

HENRY F. MILLER'S
CELEBRATED
PIANOS
Of Boston, and
HEMME & LONG
Upright Pianos,
SAN FRANCISCO:
Groesteen & Fuller Pianos,
Taylor & Farley Organs.
WOODWORTH, SCHELL & CO.
SOLE AGENTS,
Warerooms, No. 105 Stockton St.
SAN FRANCISCO.
Pianos Rented and Sold on Instalments.

WE HAVE
JUST RECEIVED
The largest stock and newest Styles of KILT SUITS for Boys, 2 to 6 years, ever seen in this city.
Also, the latest Russian styles in OVERCOATS and ULSTERETTES for boys, 3 to 10 years.
All the latest styles in Children's SUITS direct from Eastern markets, made of American and foreign materials.
We keep Suits for Boys from 2 years of age to any required size.
Our new styles in Men's Dress and Sack Suits are constantly arriving. We can fit you out from the cheapest to the most fastidious taste required, and sure you from 15 to 20 per cent.
Overcoats and Ulsters for Men, Youths and Boys. Latest designs and styles.
Extra size Clothing for stout men. In fact Hats, Caps, Shirts, Neckwear and everything appertaining to Men's and Boys' wear can be found at
HEIMAN BROS.,
Popular One-Price Clothiers,
1026 to 1030 Market St.
All Goods Marked in Plain Figures. Trade Mark: a child 2 years old can buy as cheap as a man.

THE MONITOR,
A CATHOLIC FAMILY JOURNAL.
DEVOTED TO THE PROTECTION AND DEFENCE OF CATHOLIC PRINCIPLES.
Published by THE MONITOR PUBLISHING CO., Office: 636 Clay street, San Francisco, California.
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The Monitor.

THE MONITOR
Is now in the twenty-fifth year of publication, and its well-established repute as an old and reliable Religious Newspaper, has placed it in a wide circulation and an influence which makes The Monitor a valuable medium for advertisers.
Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates.
TO CORRESPONDENTS.
Communications, to secure insertion, should be handed in not later than Tuesday each week.
No communications will be inserted unless accompanied by the author's name and address. This is required as a proof of good faith.
Communications will be gladly received from all interested in the same advocate in this Journal. Correspondents should be as brief as possible, and should write legibly, and on one side of the paper only. We cannot undertake to return the MSS. of unused articles.
All communications and communications, whether on business or otherwise, are to be addressed to the Manager.

For Truth Sent to be ever Free, and Error Sent to be ever Fettered, Strive for Justice for the Both, and even Wrong Death Rebt for Justice, and God will overthrow thy enemies for Thee. (Kossuth, Nr. 26)

VOL. XXV. SAN FRANCISCO, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1882. NO. 51.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR
DYSPEPSIA.
TRY IT. DRUGGISTS SELL IT.
Made by
H. B. SLAVEN,
The Baldwin Building.

PLATING.
NICKEL PLATING,
GOLD PLATING,
SILVER PLATING,
Elegant and Durable.
ALL KINDS OF WORK PLATED. WORK CALLED for and delivered free. Lowest estimates given on robes. Satisfaction guaranteed in every particular. Plating in Gold, Silver and Nickel, Gilding, Bronzing, and Japanning. Old Jewelry, Coins, Medals, Medallions, Etc., gilded and plated, rendering them good as new. Plating done on jewelry, plated and gilded goods, and on Medals, Medallions, Etc., Plating done on Medals, Medallions, Etc., Plating done on Medals, Medallions, Etc., Plating done

Poetry.

THE VOCATION.

You—the Catholic Master!
Why are you come to me?
A poor old bench of St. Francis
His cowlin on his head
Year of knowledge transcendent,
Who have St. Thomas by heart,
The wise counsel of Dante,
The writer on Christian art!

What shall an old man teach you?
What can I—you be sold,
If poor Sir, that seems so splendid
Be a difficult path to tread!

Ah! Come more unto me, John
A rich young man, and he craved
Of the great and Saviour a lesson
What should he do to be saved?

And you that have great possessions,
All that wise world to have,
Ask the same question! (when answered,
Do not be sad and go!)

In the garden that you are tending,
Bright to think of and see,
You would have Jesus with you!
You find that is enough be!

Come from your great art-fanaics!
Leave you dilettanti!
Come from the Temple, where plausible
Welcome your lofty theme!

Come! for Jesus is waiting!
Go where His large eyes shine,
His heart with angels is breaking
That He love should be all unknown.

Look on Him! He is naked!
Who what you have done?
This is the true Perfection—
Will Christ be under and die!

Put not off till to-morrow—
Put not off—time is life call—
Nothing but this can please Him,
Just now you should leave your all!

Come! you shall follow Jesus
In absolute prayer and poverty—
Labouring for the poor, and begging
For bread on the hard highways.

Come! for the Master calls you
Shall gay pour every tear,
Shall the Master call you of Heaven
You shall find through the Rigor.

M. N.

Catholic Progress.

Literary Miscellany.

The Story of a Baptism

(FROM THE CATHOLIC STANDARD.)

A number of years ago, traveling one summer amid the rich and romantic scenery of the Allegheny Mountains, it was my good fortune to make the acquaintance of one of those spiritual and delightful companions who never fail to leave an impression on the memory of their intercourse. This gentleman was a Redemptorist Father whom I will call Father B——. He was a venerable old man, full of years and honors. He possessed a long experience of missionary life, a wonderfully retentive memory, and the keenest sense of the ridiculous. Time for him seemed to be no society, and he did not feel it impossible to combine the ideas of a Redemptorist Father with a jovial humor. We spent three days together in the cars, and I enjoyed his society, and listened to his stories, and tried to be entertaining until the wagon arrived. It came, and Mr. Casey and his wife and I started off. Oh, the baby! would I ever find it! But the rain, it poured; and the day, pursuit of pleasure drove it right into our faces; the road was like a running river. We were drenched—soaked; I was shivering. Oh, then I thought of the baby! I picked its steps as he were forking a stream, and felt each one seemed continually, the devotion of the priest, the baby, the baby, the baby! Dear and sacred! I repeated I asked, I sought; the baby had gone. Suppose little, thought, without baptism! The thought of Father Rector this time is favor. Two days passed; I could stand it no longer; I told Father Rector that I must find the baby, or rest would depart forever. "Go ahead," said he, smilingly, and I went. It was a cloudy afternoon, but I took an umbrella and started. I had learned, through my inquiries, that it I found the house of a man named Marsh, no doubt I would learn something about the family where that blessed baby belonged; as Mr. Marsh was credited with knowing the whole country round. Two miles, I had been told, prior to the Reformation, had not profaned any building of this kind, and the people of my soul since the days of Bluff Harry."

These short extracts show fully how deeply the writer is impressed by the splendor of the work that is now being carried on in England for the Catholic Church.

"A Skeleton in Every Closet!"

"This expression is used to imply that no body is without trouble, though this may be concealed. The phrase originated in this way. It is related that a poor widow had an only son, who obtained an appointment in India. He wrote very frequently to his mother, who fondly accepted every commission he chose to suggest; but only wish and desire was his return to England where she might spend her latter days in his society. At length a letter came, begging his mother to find a person who was truly happy, and had no care or anxiety, to make him at his shrine. The mother sought among her relatives and friends, but all refused to perform the task, on the ground that they were not wholly happy. At length she felt certain that a lady who was slightly known to her could do it if she pleased, as there could be nothing to mar her happiness. Therefore, as a last resource, she called at the house and laid her commission before the lady, and so to remain awhile, and taking her aspirants, opened a chest and desired her to look at its contents, when she saw the object it contained she uttered a scream. "Oh, do not be frightened," said the lady; "but the poor mother shriek away in horror and was thrown into a fever, and died in a few days, and left her orphan child to my care. Now, I cannot be happy in the presence of the object; that the object was a

A North Carolina Mission.

Rev. P. Moore, of Salisbury, N. C., who is now in this city (Baltimore) soliciting subscriptions for the church in the counsel-forces, gives at the Paper, details his varied experiences in his missionary labors in his district. His circuit extends over a section of country which necessitates the travelling of his hundred miles a month, and this over rough roads, through highways and byways, and by modes which are conducive to anything but comfort. Sometimes he rides horseback, at other in a rough vehicle, and occasionally on foot.

The Catholics in North Carolina are few and far between, and the fact that exist are generally simple, good souls in this world's goods. Of the 1,500,000 population in the State, not more than 1,500 are Catholics. Many who once possessed the faith have lost it owing to the fact that there was no priest, and no place to celebrate their religion. The offspring of these grow up untaught, and their minds become swayed by a diversity of opinion, which is detrimental to their souls salvation. There are Catholics who are fortunate in have a priest to minister to them once in four or five years. Father Moore has charge of Salisbury, Hickory, Catawba county; from there he visits once a month Asheville, Greensboro and Salisbury; and once every three months Statesville, Winston, Warm Springs and elsewhere. In some parts of the State the only attempt to teach religion of any kind, is that made by illiterate itinerant colored preachers. Some time ago, two of these brethren happened to be in the same neighborhood, and they agreed to hold joint meetings. They differed essentially on doctrine, and each claimed that the Lord had taught them to preach. A Catholic gentleman asked one of them where he obtain his knowledge. Hurryup was, "Well, sah, I've never done not education, but the Lord spoke to me and I obeyed Him, sah." "But," replied the gentleman, "if the Lord taught you, why do you follow Mr. Blank (the rival preacher), and you and he preach contrary doctrine, what a queer God you serve?" Hurryup, "Well, sah, I'ds as bad, " was the only explanation vouchsafed. The scattered condition of the Catholics and their poverty render it extremely difficult for a priest to attain on the mission without receiving outside aid. The few wealthy Catholics found in the sections are often parsimonious, and like many of the Old Cent Catholics, "are willing to pay their tithe towards the support of the ideal. A case in point is that of a wealthy man who lived in one of the mission parishes, the church of which was in a very dilapidated condition. The ship was tattered and long at the motionless face. "Why," said, "I think she is my child!" and she took the infant's hand; it closed upon her with a pressure that seemed to respond to her, and held in a firm embrace the hand of her mother go. Since then, she has given distinct signs of returning life: the cold and clammy hue has been again warmed and tinted, and elasticity is skillfully applied. Marie Vivier, the discoverer, seems now certain—a mark on the arm indicated the spot where the vaccine was used to be able to set up in bed, and makes painful but steadily improving efforts to articulate. The mother's joy is unspeakable, and she

A Remarkable Case.

A most extraordinary case of catalepsy is engrossing the attention of the medical faculty in Paris. On the 12th of May a woman was found lying on a bench of the avenue leading from the Arc de Triomph, apparently armed asleep, but as it soon proved, in a dead faint. She was conveyed to the hospital, restoratives were applied, but no response was elicited before bed next morning, and it was found that she was paralyzed. Two months elapsed and still the sleep continued. The only food she took was a strong beef tea, which was forced down her throat without awakening her. The case was so unprecedented that the attention of the medical faculty was drawn to the case, and it was decided that the patient should be removed to Bicêtre, the hospital in which the celebrated Charcot is physician in ordinary

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-FIFTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1882.

The Influence of Secret Societies in Politics.

It may not be generally known to the readers of the MONITOR that there are several secret societies in this city and throughout this State, whose members pledge themselves by oath not to vote for a Catholic for any official position, and we think a good way to get even with these proscriptive people is to scratch their names off the ticket wherever they appear. Before the polls are opened next November we expect to be able to give our readers the names of several candidates who are members of these secret political cabals, and we hope to see them ignominiously defeated. Proscription of Catholic citizens—native and naturalized—must be put down by every means left us, and the ballot, when used for this purpose, is a powerful instrument in the hands of determined men. Mafia membership in any secret proscriptive organization odious before the people, and then no one will risk popular odium by entering any organization whose hand of union is executed by hatred of Catholics. We must show these men that we know our rights and dare maintain them, and when such miscreants find their conspiracy confronted by courageous Catholics, they will slink away from the Know-nothing kennel like the cowardly curs they are.

We admire an open foe against our Church or our country, because we can meet such men on an equal footing, and, as the Catholic Church has nothing to fear from her historical record in this land, she is sure to triumph in every trial she is forced to undergo in the vindication of eternal truth. This fact is known to these false-hearted fanatics, hence they meet in secret and cower away the civil rights of Catholic citizens because they cannot defeat us in the battle of life.

Secret political organizations are most dangerous combinations against the liberties of the whole people, because the plotting, beyond the ballot box, is not confined to Catholics, may next year unite in proscribing Protestants or Israelites. They may form secret societies of their members will even not a vote for a Christian of any denomination to fill any office in the gift of the people, and in this way infidelity may achieve a triumph throughout the land.

For the sake of peace, then, let not the cause of Catholics imagine that the stratagem employed against the Church will confine itself to the proscription of Catholics. The men who compose the machinery of this proscriptive political engine are dangerous demagogues who stop at nothing in their designs. Once they unleash phrenzy the whirlpool in a deluge of bloodshed were it necessary for the success of their sworn scheming.

Proscription has no principle. Its object embodied *Anarchy* in *Government*, and as such it should be stamped out of existence by every lover of American justice. The laws of this land are supposed to control every office in the gift of power, and no proscriptive platform should be permitted to prevent any section of society. The right of the Catholic citizen in this republic stands on equal with his Protestant neighbor before the law, and he who would plot and plan to deprive us of a single iota of our lawful rights is a traitor to the community, and the party which protects him in this illegal conspiracy should be condemned by every Catholic and every citizen who desires to see the political stream purged of its proscriptive element.

If any of our readers know anything of the secret position of those scheming and brave enemies of political freedom, let them give the MONITOR the facts and do will flagellate the frauds until the political party that protects them shall be driven out of its ranks as dangerous alike to the State and to society. We do not mean to permit the evil genius of proscription to raise its hand with impunity on this coast, so long as there is hanging left us to brand it as the iniquitous conspiracy deserves.

We tell the advocates of our faith openly, not the hope that the political party which encourages these enemies of our civil and religious rights shall have neither support nor suffrage from any friend of the MONITOR. On this issue there can be no compromise, and the party that declares the votes of Catholic citizens must purge itself free from the platform of principles or suffer defeat at the polls. As Catholic citizens we ask no favors from our fellow-citizens which are not freely bestowed upon the most obscure citizen of the Republic, but neither the Republican party, nor the Democratic party, nor any other party, is entitled to the suffrage of a class of voters whom they would interdict from their Constitutional rights. Freedom of conscience is one of the inalienable rights of every citizen of this Republic, and that right we shall maintain against the assaults of any political party, no matter how plausible may be its pleadings before the people, while it secretly countenances the plotting of proscriptionists and plays to men who practice proscription upon its ticket.

If these anti-Catholic oath-bound bigots are representative members of the Republican party, then Catholics should be told that party responsible for their proscriptive policy; if they are prominent members of any other party, then let Catholics vote against the perpetuators of American treason and hurl that party into the last ditch of defeat. The MONITOR is both fearless and free in denouncing this disloyalty out-rage upon the dearest rights of Catholics, and no political bias shall stay its judgment in the condemnation of such a treasonable subject and illegal outrage.

The Feast of the Holy Rosary.

October will be ushered in on Sunday next with the joyous festival of the Holy Rosary, a fruitful devotion which was revealed to St. Dominic by the Blessed Virgin, and by means of which more than one hundred thousand heretics were converted during the life of the great saint who had the grace to be the medium of heaven in instituting this lovely chaplet of prayers among the faithful children of the Catholic Church.

The feast of the Holy Rosary was fixed for the first Sunday in October by Pope Clement XI., in perpetual commemoration of a celebrated double victory gained by the Christians at Lepanto, in 1571, under Pope St. Pius V., and at Belgrade, under Pope Clement XI., through the intercession of the Blessed Virgin, who had been invoked through reciting the Rosary, and, as the great St. Bernard truly says, "the Blessed Mother of God never refuses to hear the petitions of those who invoke her aid," so in this instance she caused victory to crown the Christian arms, and the Crescent had to go down before the Cross.

Next Sunday, therefore, will be an appropriate time for all Catholics who love to honor the Mother of God to celebrate the festivaments which cleanse the soul, and make it a sanctified shrine wherein the Blessed Virgin can see reflected the efulgence of her own sanctity and purity. All who are members of Confraternities of the Holy Rosary, all who are members of Sodalities of the Blessed Virgin, all who are clients or children of Mary in any of the various associations in her honor, can go to Communion next Sunday, with great profit to their own souls, and by their prayers to the Mother of God they can save the souls of others through the intercession of that heavenly Mother whose Sacred Heart yearns for the salvation of every soul among the whole human race.

And to this the End?

Contributions to the Land League all over the Union seem to have fallen off greatly within the last three months, branches of the Land League seem to have become dissolved, and a general apathy seems to have fallen upon the movement both in this country and Europe. It is time, therefore, to ask the people of Ireland, both at home and abroad, if they have given up the contest with England, or have they lost confidence in the course which created such enthusiasm throughout the world during the past three years? It has been often remarked that the Irish were a mercurial people—a people who will pursue one line of public policy to-day and then change to a divergent policy to-morrow. But we do not think the Irish people at home, or their descendants or kindred abroad, are responsible for the present state of apathy into which the Land League has fallen. On the contrary, we think the true cause will be found to be the false policy of propagating too many "plans" for Ireland's emancipation, and losing sight of the end in a mass of schemes by alienating only society. Since the hour that the Land League commenced its Land scheme ad nauseam do we see the leaders of public opinion at one loggerhead among the Land Leagues organization began to collapse, and although herculean efforts may be made to galvanize life into it by the proscription of the leaders among the people, we doubt if it ever again can be worked into an organization worthy the name and cause of Ireland. This is a sad reflection, because, in common with hundreds and thousands of our countrymen, we looked upon the Land League as the *last* organization ever instituted for the peaceable settlement of Ireland's difficulties, and we cannot but reflect that in its demise it will lose much of the glory which ought to accrue to it for the splendid victories it has achieved for the Irish people.

What shall replace it? Already the land war of Irish agitation are trying to formulate a plan of operations combining measures to benefit the tenantry, the laborers and the artisans of Ireland, and the present of members of Parliament, and other remedial projects for future development, but we can scarcely hope that such a multiplicity of political questions will absorb the attention of the sympathizers with Ireland living in other lands, as did the Land question alone. Mr. A. M. Sullivan says that without the help of the Irish in America the cause of Irish freedom is hopeless, but the leading spirits in Ireland should bear in mind that they must present the case of Ireland clearly before the world before they can hope for help or sympathy. The people have most thoroughly understood the platform of principles upon which is to propose to remedy Irish grievances, and then the leaders must persuade that policy to the utermost end of human endeavors, and not, but the political parties, neither the Republican party, nor the Democratic party, nor any other party, is entitled to the suffrage of a class of voters whom they would interdict from their Constitutional rights. Freedom of conscience is one of the inalienable rights of every citizen of this Republic, and that right we shall maintain against the assaults of any political party, no matter how plausible may be its pleadings before the people, while it secretly countenances the plotting of proscriptionists and plays to men who practice proscription upon its ticket.

A Word in Season to Democratic Delegates.

The Municipal Convention of the Democratic party will convene and nominate its candidates before another issue of the MONITOR, and while we have no desire whatever to interfere with the legitimate workings of any political organization, we desire to call the attention of the delegates of that Convention to the fact that there is already a strong feeling in the public mind against the ticket is already agreed upon by the bosses, and that all the principal paying offices in the gift of the people have been already farmed out. The rumor is that Judge Hagar will be the nominee for Mayor, and that Peter Hopkins will receive the nomination for Sheriff. Now, while we have no objection, whatever, to these gentlemen as candidates or citizens, we desire the delegates to that Convention to remember that M. F. Cummings, P. J. White, Wm. McMann, and Matt Noonan, are candidates for the same position, and, as Irish-American citizens, we demand their recognition by the Democratic Convention. The traditional history of the Democratic party is filled with innumerable instances wherein the manacles of that party ignored the Irish element when naming nominees for a campaign wherein the hopes of success for the Democratic party were reasonably secure, and the giving the office away generally in campaigns where there was scarcely any reasonable hope for success. We hope the delegates to the Democratic Convention in this city will not commit this piece of blundering bigotry in this instance, because, if they do, they will not only endanger the success of the ticket, but they will do an injustice to a Republican municipal nominee.

The candidates for the office of Sheriff which we have named, are nearly all men of experience in the duties pertaining to that position. Mr. M. F. Cummings has already served under Mr. Desmond; P. J. White has a clean record as Sheriff in former years, and as the Republican nominee for that office in the present competent and popular incumbent, Mr. John Sedgwick—the nominee of the Democracy needs to be a strong man to defeat him. Mr. Sedgwick has been in office only a short time, but he has made hosts of friends by the rapid, accurate and accommodating manner in which the business of his office is attended to. Attorneys, and others who have legal transactions with the Sheriff's office almost daily, are loud in their encomiums upon the excellent manner in which their business is transacted, and for this reason Mr. Sedgwick will receive the votes of a large number of citizens who think far more of the probity of a public officer than they do of the political complexion of the party with which he is affiliated.

If, in the face of such a state of affairs, the Democratic Convention undertakes to "throw" any candidate for this position because Irish blood flows in his veins, we can assure the delegates that disaster will follow. The public mind is opposed to "machine" rule; bosses will not be tolerated, and if the Democratic party ignores the Irish-American element among the candidates there will be a bolt at the ballot-boxes that will endanger the State ticket and leave the Democratic nominees in the lurch on election day.

We have no idea of dictating any course to a single delegate to that Convention, but, "as an Irish-American journalist, we feel it our duty to warn both friends and enemies of the danger they evoke when they attempt to ignore the claims of our fellow-citizens of the Irish-American element the empty "honor" of voting for self-nominated bosses. This programme has been tried before and failed, and it may be better to break the slate before the Convention meets than to see the State candidates slaughtered in order to satisfy the greed of city bosses and their henchmen.

Ireland the Nursery of Priests and Nuns.

Some people affect to imagine that the utmost perpetual agitation kept up in Ireland is detrimental to the religious character of the Irish people, but that such is not the case is proved by the fact that the Archbishops of Cashel alone has sent forth upon foreign missions, from her fruitful colleges and convents, no less than 165 priests, 33 monks, and 147 Sisters during the past five years. Ireland has contributed 120 priests, 11 monks and 87 Sisters for the same holy work, in the same time. Cork, and all the other Dioceses of Ireland, have contributed their quota to this great Irish missionary band who have gone forth into the remotest regions of the world, carrying the Cross of salvation to all peoples. Since 1846 the ecclesiastical seminary of All Hallows, in Dublin, has sent forth more than 900 priests to preach the Word of God in distant lands, so that—even in the midst of trials and tortures unparalleled in the history of the world—Ireland still has children to spare for the service of God, children who feel their mission to be to propagate the true faith in far-distant lands, to soothe the sorrowing, to instruct the ignorant, to care for the sick, to succor the distressed, and then to intercede in their prayers before our Blessed Lord, as well as to scatter far and wide that devotion to our Blessed Mother Mary wherein lies a wealth of heavenly blessing bestowed upon all the sons and daughters of St. Patrick who—like that glorious apostle—convert many to take up their cross and follow Christ, and descender in the precincts of the holy Catholic faith.

CHARLES SUMNER'S CANVASS.

The Lyon county, Nevada, Times, a stanch Antirent journal, says a good word for Hon. Chas. A. Sumner, as follows:

"Mr. Sumner is well known in Nevada, and a good record as legislator and statesman where the interests of the people are at stake. Although a Democrat, he has many Republican friends in this State who heartily wish him success."

Scenes in the Life of Archbishop MacHale.

One of the most interesting works issued recently from the Irish press is Canon Bourke's "Life and Times of Archbishop MacHale," from which we glean a very interesting account of the following singular custom which prevailed in Ireland a century ago in order to stamp out the Celtic tongue from the land of its nativity:

"Patrick Macdonagh, who had his son should speak English, not only at school, but at home, although he, himself, could not speak one word with him in that language. To such a length did teachers and parents carry this measure, which desire to teach children English, that they agreed to put what was called, "the Slat," that is, a common piece of plank, or a quarter of a stick around the child's neck, and even at home and in school, in order that his parents at home should have the facility of scourge or marking with notches the number of times their child spoke Irish-Gaelic, thereby giving to the teacher directions of the supposed fault, and, at the same time, power or permission to inflict punishment on the innocent lover of his mother's speech. This barbarous custom continued to be practiced in parts of Mayo up to the year 1845. The writer witnessed a case of it, twenty years ago—practiced on a young boy, a nephew of the county Chairman, John Mac Hale, who, at that time, was obliged to wear the "slat," and to suffer in the flesh from the "slat" bearer for carrying that very language in which alone he could converse, and in which he loved to address the mother, father, brothers and sisters, and aliths his playmates and schoolfellows. Many a time had he to be relieved to this Grange when in connection with a period of his early boyhood."

Another interesting historical matter is alluded to by Canon Bourke when he gives the following account of the last time he went to the foundation of Maynooth College:

"In the closing year of the eighteenth century England had good reason to dread the spread of Republican opinions in Great Britain and in the United Kingdom. Hence the Coercion legislation of Edmund Burke the Irish Parliament passed, in the year 1798, so indelible a stain upon some for Irish letters, and to permit them no longer to remain among the Protestants of France or of any European nation. Thus it was that the year 1798 was the year of Irish terror—a year that this book of National Colleges was offered up in the Cathedral of Tuam, in presence of Father Coury at Castlebar, or bribing the Clergy with Regium Donum, and the Catholics with concessions; they were powerful two modes of stamping out the spirit of nationality.

The Father Coury alluded to by the biographer of "the Lion of the Fold" was the priest who baptized Archbishop MacHale, and was the first priest who hanged in Ireland in 1798. Canon Bourke's account of this martyr to English brutality is so interesting that we transcribe it for our readers:

"The good Father was imprisoned before us. "Was accoutered to connect his people to avoid an alliance with the French, who, he said, had, as the English are, they believe in God, but the French people, they believe, have no faith (no God); they have no religion; in name they are Christians, but in fact they are Atheists, and England is the past mount persecution, penal laws, and, in fact, all the evils that connected with the French means not only loss of liberty, but liberty in Christ Jesus, and, in fact, that which alone has been our life amidst the shadow of death, our faith in Christ, our hope when despoiled of all earthly things.

"Some months later on, in 1798, when the Catholics of Ireland were in arms, Father Coury was once again in the hands of the English, another night which alienated his life in the priesthood, was seen coming down that same Castlebar road, between two of Sir Jonathan Hutchinson's yeomen, in the dead of night, in the dead of the night, leading to the capital of the County Mayo, to be executed on the morrow. What is this to see? The entire population of the native parish, young and old, men and women, in crowds, darkening the highway and the fields, to see the martyr of the Lord, as he passed! Why this mighty wail going up to heaven, and why this sight of a priest of God, and why this sight of a priest of God, and why this sight of a priest of God? The whole parish are in tears, wailing as they never wailed before! Why? Why? Why? Why? Their pastor, Father Coury, has been put to death! Why? Why? Why? Because he was their saviour, he has been hanged on a tree. He has been hanged on a tree, and he was their pastor, and they loved him, and he was their father, and they loved him, and he was their father, and they loved him, and he was their father

Farm and Home.

Female Farm Hands.

Americans visiting some parts of Europe are apt to be shocked by the labor imposed upon women who work in the fields, load dung carts, and sometimes, harnessed with a dog, help to draw their produce to market. But, very often "things are not what they seem," in this matter more than in any other. A remarkable illustration of the estimation that field labor has was afforded some years ago in England. A contractor for various kinds of agricultural work formed a gang of young women whom he took from place to place in the eastern counties to perform hedging, ditching and thinning for farmers. This went on for several years, until at length the rumors of evils from it assumed so serious a character as to result in a Parliamentary inquiry. The evidence was remarkable. It all went to show that the women positively delighted in this free, active and nomadic life, and one of its chief charms was the astonishing health and strength they attained. Their looks became muscular, they had the digestion of ostriches, and ailments and pains were unknown to them. They, in fact, enjoyed the most enviable of all human sensations—perfect health. How many American ladies enjoy that for even five years of their lives after fifteen? The obverse side to the matter was that the moral well-being of these agricultural amazons was by no means on a par with the physical. They were children when they regarded as an intolerable incumbrance, inasmuch as they kept their mothers from work, and, consequently, it was no uncommon thing for a column of evidence, put them children out to nurse. The nurse with whom most children died was the prime favorite, and a large proportion in the female children was that of druggists, was assisted to the enormous consumption in the district of those soothing syrups which so effectually succeed in doing nothing but cut of their existence. It was in view of the dreadful mortality that Parliament interfered and suppressed the gang system. But the sons of the German, Flemish or Dutch women who lady husband or father in life field is not open to this objection. If the labor be not too severe, and if it is desirable, it produces the strong, hardy women who rear robust men. Half the fine ladies who now find a few turns in a drawing room about too much for them would be all the better for a good-sized patch, made of garden work. Begining with a quarter of an hour a day, they would feel no inclination of a week's visit they could easily do their two hours, and that they could stop as they had never done before, and they would forget that such evils as blue devils and nerves had any existence.

A Word with Parents.

If you are a farmer do not overwork your children, and then by a hard and dreary life drive them to the cities. Arise at a reasonable hour in the morning, take an hour's rest after each meal, and quit at five in the afternoon. Let the young people, the young people, in season and other seasons, have more than one day in the week for pleasure. Your children desire these things which you have long ago ceased to desire, or you were young. As a reason, they should have how to enjoy life. Your children desire to be men and women. As a reason, they should know how to be men and women. Let them have their pleasures, their amusements, their companions, their sweethearts, their husbands and clothing, how to dog, how to fire a gun, how to ride, how to drive, how to do everything that a man should do, and the mother should early entrust money to the girl, with which to buy a little pin-money, household, that she may learn its value. Teach what a Cobbett man and woman, and know in order to be healthy, happy, prosperous and successful, and teach them.

A Law of the Household.

Says Our Continent: "No law in married life is of more positive application, and none has been more clearly set aside than that which makes the wife the proper agent of expenditure. The man's money, if he has it not permanent, but casual. The woman, from long experience, is in constant relation to its expenditure, and can judge the relative need and value of anything to be bought, and, if she chooses, by her experience has been allowed her, can buy with better judgment and greater knowledge. And, if still she hesitates and shrinks back, and says, as I have heard women say, 'O I am such a child still—I don't know anything about business,' Charley always attends to everything!' in Charley himself comes her to a sense of the situation and do her the work her mother would have done had she poor soul, had any experience sense or reason to use or transmit."

Licensed to Marry.

A young man entered the City Clerk's office a day or two ago and wished to be published. He was asked his name and the name of the lady. He gave the latter as Mary Ann Black. But what is her Christian name, was asked. Why, she hasn't got any, replied the young man. But she must have first name, said the genial Clerk. No she hasn't, repeated the man. Well, what do you call her when you speak to her? Oh, I call her Rebecca, said the man. He got his certificate. A lady called a short time ago and wanted a certificate, and when the Clerk asked the man's name she said she didn't know, but he was outside and she would ascertain. She went out and soon returned and told his last name. "What is his first name?" asked the clerk. "Thomas," said she, "I forget to ask him; I will go back and learn it." She did so. A month after she called again and wanted to know if she could marry any man but her husband. The Clerk asked her if she was married and she said no; the fellow had stolen the certificate and had run away with her daughter, and she wanted to know if he could get married on a certificate she had paid for.

Catholic parents should never for a moment leave themselves in the belief that they are not responsible for the moral training of their children. Many neglect this duty, but they will regret it sometime.

Economy and Insurable.

In Boehler's *Hall of Fame*, the crowd is represented as running around, each man with an axe and hatchet, and each man is cutting a piece of it. How many there are all around us that have the impulse and wonderous symptoms of lunacy or live disease, but are kept by a false economy from speaking of it. But the disease is concealed by so much loading of delusory but very the proper of the and patience should not be, and the patient is compelled to call in aid. How this duty of August, DAVID WILDER, Chem. Hall's Remedy, the great kidney medicine, and give the dropsy in South Africa in its way by chasing. This is the one medicine that can reach out, and root out, every bit of kidneys or liver, and that cures cases that seem incurable.

MISCELLANEOUS.

TIN! ASPHALTUM!!
Tar Roofs at Lowest Sales. Old Roofs Repaired, and GUARANTEED when so contracted for.
307 MARKET STREET
Bet. Second and Fifth.
Opposite the Mission House.
H. G. FISKE.

ROOFS

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.,

Woman can Sympathize with Woman.

Health of Woman is the Hope of the Race.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

As a Positive Cure

for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our female population.

It will cure entire health to the worst forms of Female Complaints, all ovarian tumors, inflammation and ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in early stage of development. The tendency to malignancy is shown by excessive bearing-down pains, and backache, for which it is especially adapted.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all nervous stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 23 and 24 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this Paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

☞ Sold by all Druggists. ☜

THE SKIN TIGHTENER.

WHEN THE SKIN OF THE FACE BECOMES WRINKLED, the lines and hollows appear, and the face looks old. This process, we remove by using Mme. Lola Montez' Skin Tightener, or Wrinkle Remover. Perfectly harmless and only by Mme. LOLA MONTEZ, 1020 Stockton street.

PHILADELPHIA BREWERY.
JOHN WEHLEN'S ..... PROPRIETOR
SECOND STREET, NEAR FOLSOM,
SAN FRANCISCO.
Amount of Beer sold in 1861, 38,182 barrels.
1862, 38,182 barrels.

Pacific Coast Agency
For the sale of
J. H. CUTTER'S WHISKIES,
Celebrated Brands.
A. P. HILL & CO.,
San Francisco, Cal.

The Golden Palace
TEA STORE,
227 And 229 Second Street,
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Has been specially fitted up to accommodate the increased Patronage received.
THE PRODUCT GROCERIES ONLY KEPT IN STOCK
Are purchased by the proprietor himself, and are positively not more than one year old, and are warranted to be of the original growth, and of the quality and flavor represented.
Teas of every variety, from the most delicate to the most powerful, Oriental and Domestic, Fresh Ground Coffees, Spices, Extracts, Preserves, Pickles, Sauces, Fruits, Nuts, Raisins, Figs, Dates, Prunes, Jellies, Jams, Cordials, Wines, Brandies, Whiskies, Hollands, Gins, Rums, Ale, Porter, Cigars, Tobacco, Snuff, Soap, Candles, Starch, Blue, Matches, Brooms, Brushes, Buckets, Tubs, Washboards, Willow Ware, Cedar Ware, Tinware, Ironware, Woodenware, Glassware, Crockery, Stoves, Tables, Chairs, Mats, Oil Cloths, Carpets, Mattrasses, Feathers, Pillows, Soap Powders, Fancy Soaps, Perfumery, Fancy Goods, Toys, Dolls, Cutlery, Pocket Knives, Fishing Tackle, Guns, Rifles, Pistols, Powder, Shot, Percussion Caps, Gunpowder, Fireworks, Cigars, Tobacco, Pipes, Snuff, Fancy Boxes, Perfumery, Hair Oil, Combs, Brushes, Toilet Soaps, Pocket Books, Wallets, Purses

OUR DUBLIN LETTER.

The National Rising—O'Connell's Spirit and Status—Rejoicings of the People and Shameful Conduct of the Government—The Police Strike—Gray's Arrest, etc., etc.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

Dublin, Ireland, September 4, 1882.

EDITOR OF THE MONITOR,

Dear Sir:—Dublin has grown decidedly more lively during the last few weeks. As a general rule, life flows very quietly in the Irish metropolis, based as it is alike of national government and foreign interests. News of peace and war, of trade revivals, stock fluctuations, and even the debates of Parliament in which Irish questions are involved only cause an distant echoes to the shores of Ireland. Legislation bodies, public assemblies, great public works and the other features of modern life which occupy so much attention in other communities are things heard of but seldom seen in Ireland. For the last two or three weeks, however, a succession of events have been wakening up the people for good or ill with startling rapidity. The old, easy going attitude, especially that portion which styles itself the "respectable classes" but is more commonly recognized as the "Castle Sneaks," are usually bewildered and hopelessly out on another wheel track. The before, as a general thing, use in a state of agreeable horror, and in expectation of a revolution and the chaos in its wake, are firmly wild with delight at the bill of popular enfranchisement. The Land Bill, which was passed in the interest of the landlords, seems to have struck a blood of bitterness down the throats of the people which has the effect of making their betterment so much more satisfactory. As you have heard long ago the National Exhibition was opened and the O'Connell monument unveiled on the 15th of August. The whole proceedings were essentially

A NATIONAL CELEBRATION

within up by the people in spite of the opposition of the landlord and official element. He was one was beyond the best hopes of the people and unmistakably showed how potent a factor the anti-national element is throughout Ireland. For the people to say the officials full dance, and at least the higher up ones, at this fact, and they quickly picked up their hats to teach the people a lesson. They could not very well prohibit an industrial exhibition but they succeeded in the matter to the unmistakably throughout the country. Lord Spencer, the viceroy, was invited and he sent a letter to the Lord Mayor, the Marquis of Ormond, who was invited to be present, but he was not to be present. The Lord Lieutenant, who was invited to be present, was not to be present. The Lord Lieutenant, who was invited to be present, was not to be present. The Lord Lieutenant, who was invited to be present,

Poetry.

[FOR THE MONITOR.]

THE TRUE REGION OF ALEXANDRIA.

The following poem was suggested by an event from the "Sunbeam of the Vatican" (Pope Pius IX.) which occurred in the "Holy Land." It was a very great and deserved tribute to the heroic virtues of the Sisters of Charity, and the Franciscan and Lazaret Fathers during the terrible outbreak in Alexandria. "The Sisters, the night, entered the sick and wounded, and carried off almost insensible, to their asylums and hospitals, the unfortunate victims of the cholera. The Fathers, despite continually hurled the most opprobrious epithets, while engaged in their pious ministrations and deeds of mercy, humbly and fearlessly succeeded in behalf of the baptism victims of "red hatred war." Since then the Pope has conferred on the Sisters of Charity the honorable title of "deserving to be venerated," and has had the ceremony of "Beatify" kept.

HARRY M. BRINSMEAD, (Marie.)
San Francisco.

[FOR THE MONITOR.]
TO THE REV. FATHER B——.

BY HEARTH'S DISCIPLE.

Bold was the Roman capitals, (where Time Lies—
Who, after many a weary month, and many glories
Was commissioned to his reversed age, with grief
To mark and chronicle the ruin of a nation
Yet, with a calm, the author for a little pause
Ere the pen, with the pathos of a life pressed on
The vocation
Of his subject death upon the land
Thus may shine Eclipse when Heaven shall send
Make speed, are all be lost.
To give new new, dread riddle, and to
Her ghastly inhabitant
Begun in then, then city of despair!
Sad reader, by rule wrt!
Then, lone as royal—then the namesake fair
Of "Pulpit-written—
Was there no hand to stanch the life-stream's flow
That purpled every street—
No voice to quell the Pestilence's wailing woe
With consolation sweet?
Ah! yes! when proof-dread tumult rent the air,
Amid the ruins,
Love gave His gentle handmaids strength to
The battle's deadly wrath.
Aye, they, meek maidens, braved the unshelter-
ing
And through the blood-stained street,
Pale, mourning victims of the war-dead here
To shelter safe and sweet.
Their administrations checked the life-blood's flow,
And soothed the fever-pulse
They voices silenced the wailing orphan's woe,
Their tender hands relieve.
And Heaven's bright bow, the sign of the olive blest
From Peter's Blessed Ark,
Thrown over Alexandria's city, as the stormy crest
Of waters wild and dark,
Upon "Lost are Beautiful" in mountain heaven
Or lovely vales amid;
Their vocation, let it be—
Sweet Charity!

The morning came. The Fathers and
myself were about setting out when I noticed
dearly remembered I must take the baptis-
mal water and stole, as I directed them to
go on to the station and I would follow in a
few minutes. When I came out of the
house of course they were about, and I
made the best of my way to the station.
Just as I hurried in sight of the train I
saw a big darkey sitting on a fence swing-
ing his hat and grinning from ear to ear.

"You's too late, massa,' said he; 'de gain
hab gone out dese five minutes ago. Jes'
minute' fo' de train, dah's anyt'ing else.'

"I felt like returning home if he obeyed
me. What was to be done?

and all the powers of evil going to the rebel
camp. I determined, on account upon the
spot, to return to the Convent of the Sacred
Heart, and carry certain persons engag-
ed in the enterprise of freedom they have
of their rescue.

Extracts from Recollections.

The Convent returns for Rosemount show
a decrease has taken place in the pupils
in the Convent of the Sacred Heart, Oakland.
In 1871 the numbers stood at 160 [illegible]
[illegible] Rosemount is one of the most Catholic
[illegible] of the Sacred Heart in the
province of Oakland. To see that

THE MONITOR.

PUBLISHED THIS DAY OF PUBLICATION.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1882.

The Pastoral Letter of Mgr. Fiard, Bishop of Moulins, France.

We publish, as a supplement to this week's Monitor, the important Pastoral Letter of Mgr. Adolfe Fiard, of Moulins, wherein is set forth, in clear and unmistakable terms, the duties of Catholic priests and Catholic parents regarding the vital question of Catholic education for Catholic children. This Pastoral also contains extracts from the writings of some of the leading philosophers and statesmen of Europe, who —although in some instances not favorable to the Catholic Church—bear witness to the fact so forcibly set forth in Catholic teaching, that education without religion is dangerous alike to the soul, to society, and to the State. As well might the world expect to have Christianity exist without God, as to expect a child to become familiar with the duties we owe to our Creator through a system of education wherein the name of God is seldom or never heard except in mockery or derision. As Bishop Fiard forcibly puts it:

"Ah, dearly beloved, do not deceive yourselves. There is in the mind of the child a conscious logic, and from the moment he is able to understand what is said and going on around him, and to compare and judge of it, instinctively and unconsciously he will reason with himself in this wise: "If what we are taught at church and at home is so important as they would have us believe, the teacher specially charged with instructing us would surely tell us something about it. And now," adds the youthful reasoner, "at home and at church they never stop talking to us about God; they tell us that we ought to know him, to love him, to serve Him—that all our duties are summed up in this; that we are bound to invoke Him morning and night at the beginning and at the end of all our actions; and here, in school, there is not a word about God, nor His wisdom, nor His goodness, nor His infinite perfections; they even fear to utter His name, and our masters open and close without the slightest suggestion being ever made to raise our souls to Him. Whence then, is the consistency between the word of the priest and the silence of the teacher? How are we to choose between home, where we pray to God, and school, where we do not pray at all?" . . . Doubts, and consequently religious indifference, are, then, the inevitable fruits, the natural, the inevitable fruits of this unfortunate neutrality."

Here we have clearly set forth the grave danger which lurks in the education of the rising generation under the public school system in this country, and that this eminent Pastoral commanded from an American Bishop it could not more forcibly have set forth the duties to which Catholic children are exposed, then it does in the present document. There is not a single statement presented that will not apply equally well to America as to France; there is not a single authority quoted Cui is not appropriate to this school question here, and we hope that Catholic parents and pastors who have access to the pastoral will read carefully and reflect seriously upon the words of this great Bishop, whose warnings voice tells us that

"Whenever it is possible we must oppose the Christian school to the godless school, the school of corruption and vice to the school of independent morals. Of course, you must not close your eyes to the fact that the establishment of these schools will entail great sacrifices; particularly in a country somewhat mated like Germany; you will run against all manner of hidden and apparently opposed interests, yet shielded by these trials let the creed, faith and the holiness of the end you have in view sustain you with invincible courage. Appeal to the native co-operation of your parishioners; let them fully understand that the resources of their charity—which never has failed in this diocese—in the work of free schools is now the question of the day, and that giving to the Christian schools is giving Faith to the children, enabling your parents to fulfill their sacred duty, giving prosperity to the family, peace to society, faithful children to the Church, and saints to Heaven. Whatever Christian heart could remain cold and indifferent in this appeal of your soul, and refuse the obolus of a devoted and sympathetic generosity?"

These words of this French Bishop appeal to pastors and parents all the more impressively by reason of them being the resultant of the discussion given by the venerable Bishop of the Province assembled in council in May, 1874. In the Pastoral Letter based upon that session, the Bishops of this ecclesiastical Province say upon this very point:

"From the foregoing you will realize, dearly beloved, the necessity in the eyes of Christian Faith of providing for the Christian education of your children, in order that in them the germ implanted in that priceless jewel, divine faith, whereby they are united to His everlasting. And if it be a duty in conscience all, or nearly all, profess the true faith, to attend assiduously to the only means of preserving it, because dearly as we love, where, in consequence of the educational system pursued by the Government, the faith and morality of our children are constantly exposed to the greatest peril."

These are the warning words of admonition spoken eight years ago by the venerable Bishops of the Province of Cattbrada, "who was placed by the Holy Ghost Bishops to rule the Church of God, and was to be the Catholic pastor who refuses to hearken to the voice of God and the Shepherd who has appointed to watch over the flock within the fold of Christ.

But it is not alone the Bishop of Montauban and the Bishops of this Province that have raised their authoritive voices pleading for the Christian education of Catholic children. Pope Pius IX., of blessed memory, and the present Pontiff have spoken on religion—both have borne witness to the fact that education without religion root the education of Catholic parents. Nearly all the Bishops in Europe have issued Pastorals on the same subject; all the Bishops in Mexico, in Russia, and British Columbia, have called upon faithful Catholic parents to move themselves in the [illegible] the blighting curse of [illegible] and the united voice of the Catholic hierarchy throughout the whole Christ Sanctified is a unit in heralding forth its warning [illegible], and it will be well for those who hearken thereto when they appear before the judgment seat of God to give an account of the precious souls entrusted to their care either as pastors or parents.

No Sacraments for Stiff-Necked Parents.

Bishop Loughlin, of Brooklyn, has taken the same course as Bishop Borgess relative to Catholic parents who persist in sending their children to public schools when Catholic schools are provided in the parish. He has withdrawn the faculties bestowed upon confessors of absolving parents for this sin of disobedience to the mandates of the Church.

It is a sad reflection upon the false and corrupt pride of the age to notice that Catholic Bishops are thus obliged to use the severest measure of Church discipline in order to compel Catholic parents to save the souls of their children. Such stubborn self-will on the part of Catholic parents shows how deeply they are dyed with that spirit of insubordination to all authority, which is the prominent feature of modern progress. Catholic loyalty, alas! for many Catholics, has no higher range than personal motive. They have inherited that false idea of independence which Protestants hold—that they are as capable of working out their own salvation as any preacher in the world. This false idea, specially charged with instructing us would scarcely tell us something about it. And now," adds the youthful reasoner, "at home and at church they never stop talking to us about God; they tell us that we ought to know Him, to love Him, to serve Him—that all our duties are summed up in this; that we are bound to invoke Him morning and night at the beginning and at the end of all our actions; and here, in school, there is not a word about God, nor His wisdom, nor His goodness, nor His infinite perfections; they even fear to utter His name, and our masters open and close without the slightest suggestion being ever made to raise our souls to Him. Whence then, is the consistency between the word of the priest and the silence of the teacher? How are we to choose between home, where we pray to God, and school, where we do not pray at all?" . . . Doubts, and consequently religious indifference, are, then, the inevitable fruits of this unfortunate neutrality."

A Noble Example from German Catholics.

At the recent Convention of the German Roman Catholic Union, which met recently at Milwaukee, Wisconsin, the following, loving sterling resolution was adopted:

"Owing to the religious education question, we cannot open the schools of Germany without serious danger to the faith of our children. We cannot carry certain persons out of the schools, and yet we must do it, if they persist.

"Resolution from Rome.

"The Canon returns for Roman school a decree has been given to the Bishop of that country within the past ten years of 1 [illegible] 7 to the number of 1,000,000 [illegible] 1 [illegible] 1,000. The religious condition of the country is [illegible] 1,000,000 [illegible] 1,000,000 [illegible] 1,000,000

Farm and Home.

Curiousness of Lady Shoppers.

In a Dundee street dry-goods store three ladies were purchasing grosh silks by the yard. One of them hung her umbrella by the handle on the edge of the counter and went to another part of the establishment. One of those who still remained laid her purse on the counter, and while making her purchases it was accidentally shoved into the folds of the upturned umbrella. Who is the clerk here off his sheet and the lady reached for her pocket-book it was gone. She had just laid it upon the counter, and, of course, the lady who stood beside her must have taken it. Nothing could be clearer. In the excitement which followed the first-mentioned lady took possession of her umbrella and, rushed out of the store, totally ignorant of what was within it. A policeman was called, and, amid much indignation and grief on one side and blustering on the other, the innocent woman was confronted of up stairs and searched. Of course the purse was not found and she was allowed to go. Now for the sensational part of the story. The umbrella was taken over to a hotel, thrown into a buggy, taken home and laid away. A few days later the boxes was opened down, but the umbrella, among other things, was not found. A few weeks passed, and then one day it was located and out fell the missing purse. The lady remembered the incident in the store, and on her next visit to the city brought back the money and had it restored to the owner. In the period which intervened the women who had been wrongfully accused had visited the store daily for the purpose of ascertaining whether anything had turned up to prove her innocence. The story is vouched for on the best of authority, and it is literally true.

How to Rid a Place of Rats.

A writer in the *Scientific American* says: "We clean our premises of the detestable vermin, rats, by making whitewash yellow with copperas and covering the sides of the nature visit it. In every crevice in which the rats may go we put the crystals of the copperas, and matter in the corner of the floor. The result was a perfect massacre of rats and mice. Since that time not a footfall of other rats or mice has been heard around the premises. The cost of yellow wash is given the collar at a pardon, as a preservative, and as typhoid, dysentery or fever attacks the family. Many persons dailyannually destroy all the rats they can be lathed by leaving the fruits and vegetables unswept in the cellar, and sometimes even the soap is left on the floor unglazed. Cover up everything eatable in the cellar and pantry and you will soon starve them out. These precautions, joined to the use of a good cat will prove as good a set of preventives as any that are on records. We never allow rats to be poisoned in our dwelling. They are apt to die between the walls and produce much offensive odor."

Decision of Interest to Farmers.

In October, 1874, many farmers were cured by the tribunal of R. E. Hopper's Stomach Bitters, from the time of the Pioneers, Hop Bitters, Hop Bitters, Hop Bitters

FATHER MATHEW.

(CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

ary, but to all sects and creeds and classes of it, political as well as religious.

Every every man who attends O'Connell's Repeal meetings was a Mathewite, and the Liberator here again illustrated the splendid help the Temperance had been to the National cause. Yet Father Mathew was nearly embarrassed when O'Connell announced his intention of marching in one of the Temperance processions, and making a joint demonstration of the followers of the Apostle and the Liberator. For Father Mathew was as welcome in the Orange North, where he was hated his religion, but were sought with his temperance spirit, as he was in rebel Cork.

HIS CARRIED HIS STANDARD

Through England and Scotland, and round him flocked as many Protestants and Presbyterians as did Catholics in Ireland. His work was acknowledged by the great ones of all parties, by the Prime Minister and the leader of the Opposition, and by all classes, from the Duke of Wellington to the dwellers of St. Giles. He went as America to the time the slavery question was in a state of fierce fermentation, and his greatest difficulty was to keep the abolitionists and slave-holders alike. We have no right to dismiss such a strength in eloquent and elastic language, to the apostolic, remarking that himself had believed in them from the dawning although he knew many was people at the time he wrote had their heads sent off pleasant. It is undoubtedly a great figure on the stage of history, a man whom his country may be proud of; but he is greater, we take it, when we see the humanitarian evangel charged with the inauguration of a crusade against what was a giant evil to all nations and many ages. This he was to Ireland, and for all his breadth of purpose, he proved simply by his heroic and sacrificing zeal to his people during the famine years. Same members of

FATHER MATHEW'S OWN FAMILY

Were extensive distillers; their business was positively ruined by the temperance movement. Father Mathew made no attempt to turn their factories into premises for Sunday-school purposes, "what could he do?" Though health and earth should come together we should do what is right." He was elected *dispensator* for the Diocesan of Cork in 1847, but the appointment was not to be confirmed by Rome. He died of pneumonia in 1856, in the sixty-sixth year of his age, in consequence, we hear, of his administering the temperance pledge even in the death bed. But Father Mathew's work survived him! Ireland owes him much. He has bequeathed a legacy to posterity. Angelic memory and of the temperance cause.

IN THE HIGHEST ATTENTION,

and of his conduct comparable to the plans he making a very intense stirring at no distant day. The pledge will be kept by will of the times, then to remain much longer. He laid on his hands Father Cahill Master of the Island Nine Council, the Nun of Kenmare, Spread he has been greatly raised to priests and with them he had been very intimately acquainted with the name of Father Mathew, gentlemen and Father Keating accompanied the man of my sympathy that is remarkable Catherine Cavanagh, from whom he received relics of the very next, that because the Apostle appeared, with a certificate to that effect. He also had some of the water supplied by pipes from the public and read to the large hotel attached to the Temperance Hotel in the Island Council Meeting to apply the Holy Water with which he blind, and who has been the Bishop of Norfolk who is blind, and who has been the Bishop of Dublin and Dunboyne two months pilgrimage to London.

The times in Ireland interviews with which the priests Archdeacon Carnegie at his early Dublin, and the Bishop of Ossory, and the Apostolic and missionaries cross, and of the Rev. Father Mathew despite the frequent and the Rev. O'Rourke, Dublin, and the Rev. Father Mathew himself, and the Rev. Father Mathew himself, and the Rev. Father Mathew himself

Poetry.

[FOR THE MONITOR.]

PAST PARDEL.

DIED JULY 22ND, 1882.

Well may you mourn, oh Mother!
Well may your heart have fall!
For silver tongue, and the place in the choir
That round like a trumpet rolf
Way! weep for her, sorrowing Erin!
Weep for the faithful, true!
For the nat-ishlam hand that wept the tyre,
For the brave heart, dear to you!

Poets are left to you, Erin!
Heaven, whose love is strong,
But you know how to love, and to weep
Are the sons of thy proud sorrow!
Well for her! sorrowing Mother!
Well! for the pure and good
Sister, or sobbing brother,
Who lent to the vineyard tool!

Mourn for her! woe of the Land Leagues!
Mourn for her! tears of wrong!
Mourn for her! daughters of Erin!
Strike her with love and peace,
Crow with chaaaaaaa, Mother!
The dust of your dearest and best,
Oh day land! in blue, and so other,
Should the heart of a Parnell rest.

Oakland, Cal. R. QUINLAN.

[FOR THE MONITOR.]

MINE BOYS.

Oh Erin how and to think on thy fate,
For centuries bound by the oppressor's strong hand
While seeking to comfort, or cause to state,
Your sons and your daughters were chained to the land
Away with Shamlon while you struggle for right!
Let not your sons die unknown and ignoble,
Unless your day in the sun's dazzling light,
Let your sons be free, or let your daughters weep
you shall wear.

The hours of the land are no longer you will be,
The bright dawn of freedom will yet burst on your lives,
After centuries of bondage your reset to be free
And shake off the shackles which bound you now,
How I long to hail that glorious day
When I see the bold dawn of freedom will fall fanest on
the towers
And the sun rise forever away,
And Erin be united to gem of the sea.

Seven hundred years have passed o'er your head
Since the brother pillaged your sacred home,
And down from the hills the Gaelic blood ran
Mingled with the blood of your sons.
Who sank to their graves crimsoned with
shame.
Let victory so but remain their rest,
And shine o'er the land of their unshielding
day,
As the sun in the eye each shine to the west,
Shall with delight at the close of the day.

T. J. COGAN.

San Francisco.

Literary Miscellany.

Molly's Receipt in Full.

A DOMESTIC STORY WITH A MORAL.

The time had all been scoured until she could see her face, or perhaps some one else's face, in each and every one of them; the window-panes polished until they sparkled, the floors scrubbed and scrubbed until they shone shadless; the silver burnished until it was fairly ready to cut the right shaking, the pots and pans, the tins and the kettles, the blacksmith, so strong and ruddy that it seemed impossible pain or sickness could ever come near him, fell sick, and after lingering, sorely crippled, for nearly two years, died, leaving nothing to his darling but hard work. Yes, there was one alternative; to become Mrs. Jake Willow, and mistress of the forge again; but Jake was a rough, vulgar fellow, and Molly, inheriting the delicate taste and gentle ways of her mother (who had been a shy, pretty young governess before she married the handsome blacksmith), shrank from the loud voice and rude laughter of her would-be husband. And so, in preference to accepting Jake's offer, she became—and Heaven knows this was a hard enough thing to do—maid-of-all-work in the cottage of the Misses Cameron. Poor little Molly! pretties than many a princess, with lovely, black-fringed gray eyes, and hair of the very darkest brown, hair that would curl in spite of her, to Miss Cameron's great displeasure. "If I had such unruly hair," that lady would often declare, glowering approvingly into the mirror at the flat, tight bands that made a triangle of her high narrow forehead, "I'd shave my head!" and We're certainly there our heads, would echo Miss Georgette.

The kitchen floor finished, the rugs shaken and returned to their places, the bread put away in the big stone jar in the pantry, Molly sought her own room (which, truth to tell, was no room at all, but a corner of the great rosely partitioned off, with only a small skylight to admit light and air—there was room, however, for one room, in the attic, but "they were much too good for a servant," Miss Cameron said; "very much too good for a servant, indeed, my dear"—) to make ready for her fitting. Molly had allowed it to be said that she had her over her rebellious tresses, and again the tears filled her eyes. It had not been a happy place of rest to her but it had been a place of rest, and a shelter, and she had been glad to have it leading to her, when worse luck by beyond. And she would not have been begging of freedom, if it had not been for that unfortunate mirror, and the unfortunate complaints of the old bachelor! Oh, bachelor! Why, he couldn't be so very old, after all, for he was only one-and-twenty (she was thinking of him, even when he gave her the ribbons and books and silver pieces and she gave him the kisses.

Let the sound of closing shutters broke in on her reverie, and reminded her that her mistress was waited for, and taking her bundle in her hand, she ran down-stairs, lightly down the stairs to the parlor, where the maiden ladies sat erect and stern, the bonnets already on in readiness for the lecture.

"I'm going now," said Molly, standing in the doorway, her sweet, pathetic face, with its pleadingly gray eyes and quivering lids, in no way backing what her mistresses were about to utter, "and I'm sorry I've been so much trouble to you, and I'm sorry I'm so ungrateful, and I'm sorry I'm so wicked, but I'm not sorry I'm going to be married to Jake Willow, and I'm not sorry I'm glad I'm going to be married, and I'm not sorry I'm glad I'm going to be married to Jake Willow, and I'm not sorry I'm glad I'm going to be married to Jake Willow, and I'm not sorry I'm glad I'm going to be married to Jake Willow

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1882.

Our Twenty-Sixth Year.

With the present issue the MONITOR enters upon the twenty-sixth year of its existence, a fact that may well entitle it to a place in the ranks of the few journals at present remain to represent the pioneer press of the Pacific coast. During all these years the mission of the MONITOR has been plainly marked in the annals of the past. The paper has labored earnestly and constantly for the supremacy of Truth, it has ever battled for the cause of the oppressed, and, as we look upon the work accomplished by its influence, we may well lay a wreath of laurels upon the grave of the proud and gifted men whose minds were the storehouse from whence were drawn the intellectual sparks which gave light to liberty and hallowed their work with the spirit of true Christianity.

What changes have taken place in this quarter of a century! A new generation has sprung up to replace the pioneers who opened this land to the whole civilized world. New churches and institutions of mercy, charity and education have been founded; new pastors have replaced those who planted them in pointing out "the way, the truth, and the life," to the flocks of former times. Both the pastors and members of each flock now sleep the sleep of peace, leaving to others the duty of carrying on the good work they inaugurated and to keep their memories enshrined in the shrine of our prayers. Presidents and popular movements have within this time to power and sank into the oblivion of the past; civil war has passed over the land and left its trace of death in many a home; new industries have been introduced; new portions of this golden West have been developed; cities dot the map-plains of pioneer days, and the road-farms have been transformed into cities for structures unsurpassed in magnificence of proportion or elaborateness of completion. And then, as we look adown the long vista which walls the past quarter of a century on this coast, we see change on every side, and mutability marks the work of man in every revolution of this planet. But there is one object which stands out like some half-fane time itself can alter, and that is the religious doctrines and dogmas advocated and defended through these long years by the MONITOR. They have been the same by the MONITOR. They have been the point of God, and they are imperishable. Thousands may falter, dynasties may decay, and the world may change their own most cherished principles of political faith; but, amidst the chaos of conflicting ideas, the unfettered voice of God, the dark of brilliant, and the MONITOR has been the same, and, amidst the wreck of many creeds, one religion, one Christ, one Redeemer, one Gospel, one Church, one Faith, has never been overthrown, and that is the Kingdom of Christ, as represented by the Holy Catholic Church.

Her dogmas are divine. They were old when the world was young, and they will be young when the world will be heavy with age. Christ, Calvary and the Catholic Church never have changed from the heart of man so long as one heavenly spark of faith is left in the human breast. Many ever, it was in order to assist in the propagation of these dogmas, and perpetuate the principles of divine faith that the MONITOR was established; and as we look over the numbers issued during the past year we shall clearly upon the shelves in our sanctum, we can apply to our predecessors in the editorial state the expressed in text of Scripture, "Well done thou good and faithful servants," and we can only ask "Our Father who art in Heaven" for His grace necessary to carry on the labors of a better cause hold, and trust that God will bless the labors of those who, in the future, will have to bear "the hot and burden of the day" over here, and, and then follow, in their turn, to that reward which is promised to those who make good use of the talent entrusted to them by a beneficent Providence.

It is in the fullest degree work that the MONITOR will continue to be devoted, and we look to the Catholics of this coast to help us, by their prayers and their patronage, to make the work of the Faith with this contribution which proclaims victory for truth over error.

Courage! Who fights the Cross beneath
Wins fame with the very death.
Faith, Hope and Love the world shall win
From earth's vaps, from hell and sin!

British Legislation in Council.

We learn from *United Ireland* that the Marquis of Ely, Parnell and his party—that Messrs. Parnell, Dwyer, Dillon, and Brennan have been consulting together recently how best to combine the Irish Parliamentary party into one force for the victory, with the view of settling down in any active prosecution of reform. A committee has been formed for the purpose, and it is said that it has been in a condition. Moreover, it is a well-known fact that the most prominent men in all more anti-Irish political movements from the Native Americans Party down to the latest brood which bigotry has hatched, were mostly all British subjects! Take the Native American Party itself, a party whose cohorts were called together up, the plan that the Catholics designed to "tear the holy Bible from our public schools," and we find it gathered by an English Jew and Irish Orangeman! The cry of persecution against "Popish priests" was raised by these brazen tools of British plotting in America, and when the storm had spent itself we find the non-Catholic element of the American people quietly accomplishing the very work which they had trumped up as a false charge against the Catholics! Is the Bible in the public schools to-day? No. And who said it and how? The infidel school directors, school teachers and school masters, who employed Bill the less children knew about the Bible—the Bible they could be perverted, from "Popish errors." It is time that "the public schools" have been purged, and, in addition to the Bible, the Catechism of the Holy Catholic Church.

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ST. TERESA'S CENTENARY.

How the Catholics of Belgium, Italy, and Spain will Celebrate it.

According to trustworthy information, the Centenary of St. Teresa will be magnificently celebrated in Belgium—that country where Catholicism is yet so full of life and vigor, and which, also "Queen of the holy sun," was made by Providence the rendezvous, as it were, of several of her religious children: Her F. Grolet, Vicar Gen of Jesus, Ven. Ann of St. Bartholomew.

At Brussels a committee has been organized, which numbers among its members some of the most distinguished ladies of the Belgian aristocracy.

On the Saint's Day, Ten de Bonden de Rock will officiate, assisting at the Church of the Carmelites (Vilbroeck) at the Cathedral of the Saint will be followed by Rev. F. Jouney, S. J. Every evening during the octave, before the solemn chanting of the Salve Regina, the pulpit will be occupied by noted preachers. The surgeon of the Vilbroeck, which is to circulate the colossal, will be distributed by Rev. F. Dypgalski, Superior of the Carmelite Fathers of Tourinnes. In fine, they propose to send to the tomb of St. Teresa, at Alba de Tormes, Spain, a golden heart, whereon will be inscribed the names of all those who have contributed towards the celebration of the centenary.

IN ITALY.

Next month Catholic Italy, not withstanding the wonderful relief which has been given the Church, will present a beautiful spectacle to the world in commemoration of the five centuries, in which the Church of Jesus Christ—those great Saints who certainly are many centuries in holiness and who were thereby entirely surpassed by any other.

In honor of St. Francis, the Capuchin Friars, Louis de Gonzale will give at Naples a grand Pontifical Mass, followed on the 4th of October, a charity banquet to five thousand poor.

The Third Order of St. Francis and the Franciscan Fathers will on the 4th ensuing the splendid film of the opening and and closing ceremonies, and the Pontifical Mass celebrated in honor of the Saint. Rev. Fathers Ferrari and Lanzi will preach.

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THE WEEK'S NEWS FROM IRELAND.

[CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

of sovereignty, Mr. Sullivan makes the remarkable statement that during the last three years not less than 200,000,000 pounds have been kept out of the pockets of Irish landlords, and used, not in the wants and comforts of our people, but, as we suppose, "to buy bonds and shares for the children of the peasantry, for clothing and to add to comforts of their little homes." In this connection he asks that "landsyndicate is practically dead. A landed estate as an European institution had ever passed, had been passed to meet the demands of the people, but it was passed too late. Ten years ago it would have satisfied the people; now it does not. They will not be satisfied with the wording and stripping landlords. They want to kill it; and they will succeed."

THE PHŒNIX PARK MURDERS.

The Dagger Discovered.

DUBLIN, Oct. 4.—The police think that the murderers of Lord Frederick Cavendish and Undersecretary Burke numbered ten and are still in Ireland, but that unless the aid of some informer can be secured the crime cannot be brought home to the guilty persons. The weapons used in the consummation of the murders were found some weeks ago.

The weapons used by the murderers were found concealed, on the refuse of stables in the rear of the house. Indeed they are so long and so uniformly sharp as to prevent suitable for intimidating Mrs. Kenny, widow of the man murdered by Myrtle plane. Mr. Burke was unprepared at leaving given information, the concealing the accoutrements. It is alleged that Kenny was the driver of the car in which the assassins escaped, and that he knew of the murder. The weapons found were four knives, also broken and bent, which were evidently used on his horse. They were quite new and very sharp, and evidently intended for the purpose of the murder. Speculation on them, which, upon chemical analysis, proved to be human blood, indicates the Land League.

Parnell's Protest Public.

Limerick, Oct. 4.—The belief is very strong that Parnell and his followers intend working out a practical protest against the coercive act of Parliament, under which is supposed to be a number of further arrests next week. The influence of Davitt and Dillon have recently had another very marked illustration in Limerick. The attendance was reduced to a few hundred, and the enthusiasm was very moderate. The probability seems to be that Davitt will be arrested on his return, and the complete enforcement of the law the Land League will be prepared for the next time he comes that it has been.

Boycotting Continues Unabated.

Milford Haven, Oct. 4.—Boycotting continues in the vicinity of Lord Vaughn, near the island of Kardsamon, and the tenants who have taken the farms of the late tenants are boycotted. Some of the men who had been injured by the Land League, which had been attended by the most great sympathy, have recently been injured, and the sympathy of the Irish in the neighborhood is alienated from the League's action.

Irrigation Process a Fraud.

EDINBURGH (Scotland), Oct. 4.—Watsonville, plaintiff in action, which contended to have stolen Lord Greenock's pot to be sent to Buenos Ayres. The commission instituted to try the case has decided against the plaintiff.

New Home Institution Building.

DUBLIN, Oct. 4.—At a meeting of the directors of the Irish Exhibition Company, the report of the building committee was presented, recommending that the present building remain another year, and that the erection of more substantial buildings similar to those held in Agricultural Hall in London, be proceeded with. The report was adopted.

Sullivan's Speech Not Approved.

DUBLIN, Oct. 4.—Sullivan's speech, in Mr. Sullivan, on member of Parliament, who is made the Lord Mayor's address, was not approved by the Irish Parliamentary party, and that the first has been offered to the Lord Lieutenant. The fight was made by the Irish Parliamentary party, and the Lord Lieutenant stated that he would not be ready to pay

Poetry.

[FOR THE MONITOR.]

TWO PICTURES.

THE PAST.

Far away in that fair country where the sons of France first labored,
Where they came, brave estate and martyrs, with a holiday glow dwell.
And the great St. Lawrence rushes down in mighty rolling triumphant
To the ocean, where its waters join the wild Atlantic's swell;
Stood a large beautiful house roofed in with the Angels Love and Friendship,
A dear home where Death had never entered with his train of woe,
But the laughing tones of children wished the silence sober and ringing
With the merriment mirth and music which from childhood's hearts overflow.
Of that home there is one fair memory lives in paint a glorious picture set
Ah, I pass with love and yearning on her ever varying face.
As I trace the fields and meadows, with the river in view beyond them,
'Neath the softly changing glory of the early spring-day skies,
And the shows the evening hours, when around the blazing hearth side
All were met in genial converse at the closing of the day;
While dear parents, proud and joyous, smile upon the group around them,
Thinking, as we now home so happy, never parting earth blessed as they.
Now the great logs blazed and sparkled, leaping up in glorious radiance,
As the peaceful numbers listened to some wonderful or some funny story,
Such quaint legends as have echoed in the home and hearts of Erin,
Overcoming with a magic interest lonely cares and weary toil.
Then the evening prayers ascended, human sweet Thanks and praises joyfully blending, upward borne by joyful hearts;
Then the quiet hours, succeeding from the treasures of my Father
Seized by the spirit, spirits as they softly said, "Good night."

THE PRESENT.

Now the moment paints a picture of that home, shows the change the years, in passing, on their path have left impressed;
Still it stands, in sunshine, in sunshine, fair as when the merry children
Flowers of perfume and beauty bewitch to the well coming parlor brought.
Still it stands, and in sunshine, with the autumn's October sunlight
Flooding all the fair scene, and with the autumn's gorgeous glory;
But on down the sunset walks to the sunset's carelessness broken
For a sorrow and sickness on the elder, dwelling fire.
The dear sires and women now, no longer seem to the fireside,
Dwelling in the land for sunglared—see where Walts Walt down,
Over such Outlawed barrens and barrenness as every turn, but fail to recognize them because of what lessons gain and beauty, nobler women's and manners. We look for the glittering tinsel and external beauty and glory that we have been taught to expect; and, failing to find, or fallacious signs, we turn away forgetting that "all is not gold that glitters." Let the leaden casket may hold a precious treasure within.
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Literary Miscellany.

Links of Love that Led to God.

An Irish Story of Love, Valor and Faith.

WRITTEN FOR THE MONITOR BY MICHAEL O'CONNOR.

CHAPTER I.

There is a good deal of force in that observation about both men and strangers of fiction. But, unfortunately, too many of us are blind to true nobility and heroism in real life, while we render homage to the slight semblances of such traits as we find in those we hastily pronounce heroes. Nearly we may always discover deeds and characters worthy to be admired and emulated if we pay sufficient heed to the great drama of life as it is enacted on the broad stage of this work-a-day world. But we are apt to imbibe false notions of work and excellence from romance, and to set up an ideal criterion of such attributes) from the perusal of modern sensational works. From his brilliant fancy, the novelist or dramatist weaves great big characters which he lights up with a false glory every moment he or her or imperfection. His paints for us a scene, picture of the first sunny days of blissful wandering in the elysian ways of "Love young dream," and we fain would shut our eyes to the background phantoms of toil and trouble and the thousand other inconveniences that flesh is heir to. He harrows up our nervous system with bloodcurdling incidents "by flood and fire," or thrilling adventures "in the imminent deadly breach," until we begin to tremble at the treasures of any Paul Pry, intending from the pleasure of our fellow spirits as they softly said, "Good night."

THE PRESENT.

Now the moment paints a picture of that home, shows the change the years, in passing, on their path have left impressed;
Still it stands, in sunshine, in sunshine, fair as when the merry children
Flowers of perfume and beauty bewitch to the well coming parlor brought.
Still it stands, and in sunshine, with the autumn's October sunlight
Flooding all the fair scene, and with the autumn's gorgeous glory;
But on down the sunset walks to the sunset's carelessness broken
For a sorrow and sickness on the elder, dwelling fire.
The dear sires and women now, no longer seem to the fireside,
Dwelling in the land for sunglared—see where Walts Walt down,
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"And happy ones, too," interrupted the father, warming up; aside.
"Look at poor Katie Lynch," said Nellie mischievously, "I really believe she hasn't had a happy day since she married Mr. Crawford."
John Bicknell was about to make some reply when he saw signs of a returning fit of tears in Nellie's eyes, so he took up his hat and went out rather abruptly. The subject was indeed a delicate one, for it woke up memories of one that was gone—of the departed Mrs. Bicknell—and made the husband's absence to participate cases in point, undeniable. The father would have willingly died his own married life to bear out his views; and, truth to tell, he was indeed a model husband.

[CONCLUDED NEXT WHEK.]

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from general practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French and English, with full directions for preparing and using this remedy. Address, Dr. W. A. Noyes, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

Hewitt's Anti Phosphine

is beneficial in debility and in many diseases where the nervous system is unstrung.

MIXED MARRIAGE.

A Priest's Severe Strictures on the Marriage of a Catholic and Protestant; his remarks certain Minister—St. Louis Social Circles in a Flutter Over the Matter.

The following is the form in which the matter of the mixed marriage in St. Louis, and Father Polaski's remarks on the subject, been telegraphed to the Chicago *Times*:—*St. Louis, Sept. 26.*—[on Thursday, September 14, at Jefferson barracks, Dr. Tessen, of St. Louis, was married to Miss Maggie Duncan, of Lewisburg. Dr. Tessen is a surgeon in the United States army, a member of the Catholic Church, and his family were among the original French colonists in St. Louis. There are few people in the city more widely known than he, and although his family is not wealthy it has been and is respected. The bride's family has been domiciled at Lewisburg for several generations, and she is a member of the Presbyterian church. A full account of the wedding, which was one of the society events of the season was printed in the morning papers at the time. In all marriages, between Protestants and Catholics it is customary to have two wedding ceremonies, conducted by the minister of the faith to which bride and groom respectively belong. The Tessen-Duncan nuptials were an exception to this rule. In the morning of the wedding day Father Bendy, the pastor of the Church of the Annunciation, admonished a Catholic congregation, composed of Mrs. Edward Tessen, the groom's mother, No. 1,130 South Second street. In the evening Dr. Nicodemus, of the Second Presbyterian church, gave his blessing to the happy couple. The whole occasion is a subject of much comment. The relations of both the parties were prominent in social and business circles in this city with the congratulations and good wishes of all who knew them. The Rev. Dr. D. S. Phelan, pastor of the Church of Our Lady of Mount Carmel, referring to the Tessen-Duncan ceremonies, delivered himself as follows:

"Am I strange in high life took place last week, the particulars of which, so publish-ed in the daily papers, made every Catholic in the city blush. Young Catholic, let me tell you of the proudest French Catholic family in this city, wedded a Protestant lady before a Presbyterian minister. Why did the young man commit a mortal sin on his wedding day? Why did the young man tramp on his religion, his baptismal record, and on his conscience upon his wedding day? Why did the young man spit upon the cross and trample on the blessed Virgin under his feet? Why did the young man insult the living and outrage the memory of his dead mamma on his wedding day? Why did he turn his back upon the altar and renounce his first communion on his wedding day? Why did the young man sell his soul and the soul of his unborn children to the devil on his wedding day? It was for love. The lady demanded the sacrifice, and I was not the lady's power to refuse. She made it as a condition of the bestowal of her hand that he should unmake himself, that he should be his soul, perjure himself, falsify his baptismal record, that he should be the dearest friends before she would be his bride. He loved her and he sacrificed. The devil supplied the argument in this instance of apostacy. Why said the devil he had as much right to be religious as the lady. That was not true, but even granting it, it was no good reason why he should be sacrificed by a priest while it was a violation of his religion and conscience to be married by a minister. Young Protestant lady, I am speaking to you. I defy any marriage that the state approves, any marriage that the church approves, and every state recognizes the marriage solemnized by a priest. The law said that it is consensual as well as be. Granted; but her conscience would not be wounded by being married before a priest, while it would be violated by a marriage before a minister. Were she a member of the strictest Protestant sect of Christendom, she might approach the Lord's supper in her church without remorse the day after her marriage; while the moment she did the sacrilegious deed he was debarred from the communion and excommunicated from the Church's pale. He did it for love. Contrast his lot with that of the man whom that he would sell his soul for her; deny his faith for her; sacrifice his hope of heaven for her—such a waffling, such a screwed with ball and a league with the devil.

Why so few Marry.

On every hand we read of a condition of things which complicates the problem much, viz.: That marriage is growing more difficult for women and less desirable for man.

That woman is not married is owing to a variety of reasons.

First—Her ideals are too general now in her "delicacy" that it is said she is opposed to-day that not one woman in ten can be found who is fully healthy practically, and this is true of all classes, upper and lower, working and idle. As a rule, women do not know how to keep well and handsome, and they know it, and those who do.

Second—Her mental condition. If she is body, her mind, spirits, and temper are equally disturbed. She must be sensitive, nervous, possibly fretful and unhappy. It is her duty if not to be the helper and companion of man.

Third—Impracticable theories. It is quite common for young women to fancy they are to marry a man and be "happy" and live on air and love. The story of Jacob in April 24th—the days of the Jesus Lady. Wherever the Gospel is preached, the contrition of a loved Thus Mary Magdalene known to men; and sinners will learn from Christ, though we cannot dare to presume on God's mercy, yet, at the same time, a repentant sinner should ever despair of obtaining that mercy.

Nature's Murderers.

A correspondent writes to the *St James' Gazette*: "In professor Newman's letter to the newspapers he says that 'if we grant the cruelty of mangling birds with the gun and leave the dolors to bear the blow of an divine dexterity, they will remain as numerous as now.' Nothing imagination is at will here most keenly. Anyone who has spent great days on the lonely moors must have seen a sparrow-hawk swooping down. It cannot tell what the lark's private opinions are to be, but at all international governments never appreciates divine dexterity. The sparrow-hawk dashes from twenty minutes half an hour. Sometimes the lark gets clean away—sometimes it takes refuge at the feet of a man or woman, sometimes (rare tage) but more often the poor creature's strength gives out, and it falls down on the stoops and brings it down. When the capture is accomplished the sparrow-hawk dexterity makes itself satisfied in a most unpleasant fashion—by tearing and rending. Partridges and grouse, which are preferred by the larger hawks, seem also to suffer terrible pangs before they are killed. I have from all observation I believe that if the public could be made to get to grips with opinion, they would declare in favor of the sparrow-hawk, and give by the gun rather than in favor of the lark. I speak from a long and wide reading of book and nature. Professor Newman is a man of great learning and ranging ornithological opinion; but we, the people, know the lark's cry, and we shrink from common observation. Those who know the habits of Nature's operations should try to spend one long day in some wild place. They would find the cruel rending of beak and talons. Professor Newman says, 'Man is not necessarily gauging ornithological opinion; but we, the people, know the lark's cry, and we shrink from common observation. Those who know the habits of Nature's operations should try to spend one long day in some wild place. They would find the

AN EXILE OF SIBERIA.

Cruel Death of a Polish Poet by Seven of a Cossack Regiment.

The following account of the dreadful fate of a celebrated Polish poet was cull from Michelet's Martyrs of Siberia.

Apropos of the condemnations of Siberia, so numerous of late years, it will interest many readers to remember that Poland published the authors of one famous conspiracy in the hideous exile. Sigismond, the illustrious Polish poet, with three comrades had formed a project to excite a vast revolt and escape—the mutineers, many of whom belonged to the army, were to fight their way to India, where they would find liberty and safety. The plot was betrayed by some informer. Fascal.

At last, in 1837, the horrible sentence was passed on St. Petersburg. Several Poles and Russians were condemned to receive 7,000 blows, without mercy, without the consent of one; the rest were to receive 3,000, which are sufficient to kill. General Gagadejef had been expressly appointed to intend the execution of the sentence. His aid-de-camp was the Russian indignant. At daybreak two full battalions, each consisting of 1,000 men—so that the blows should be more easily counted—were drawn up in line outside the city. Gatafejef was in the place in the centre, thirty were substituted for rods, and the soldiers were ordered to strike, that the blows might be better laid on.

It was very cold—March in Siberia! Mercoulaef was stripped. He was made the barrel of a rifle, with the bayonet pressing his breast, according to custom. Then two soldiers led him between them, while the soldiers at a regular pace, so that he could advance neither too quickly nor too slowly. Then the regimental physician, who had been ordered to be present, with a few drops of liquor, for his feeble constitution, and he received about three months of prison, and he seemed rather to have been a man; but he had preserved all his strength of soul and force of will. He turned away his head when the doctor approached, and, when he was finished, "Drink our blood and my own! I have no need of your wine." Then, when the signal was given, he repeated the *Miserere* aloud. Sentenced to receive 3,000 blows, he received thirty thousand! "Strike harder!" The blows were so furious that when he had passed once between the ranks, after having received a thousand blows, upon entering at the other end of the battalion he fell upon the snow, covered with blood, and fainted. They tried to make him stand up again, but he could not keep himself upon his feet. A little outwork was brought, tuns, a stretcher, cocktail was placed upon it on his knees, with his hands tied behind him, and his body bent forward. This all movement was impossible, so he was fastened upon the block. Then the Gatafejef ordered the three hundred Poles, and I was one of them, to remove the ranks. Gatafejef continued to shout: "Harder! harder!" But first bloodcurdling continued to utter groans and wailings, and, by agony. These between groans and exclamations, he cried, altogether, "—" having received 4,000 blows he still groaned, and, beside the remaining 3,000 blows were afterwards inflicted upon the dead body, or rather upon his skeleton. All the victims, especially he, were so worn out with blows that, instead of the ceremony of excommunication (Poles and Russians) with whom I have spoken, should be so far from restained in the air at every blow—nothing but broken bones and consciences to be carried by a minister.

The Poles were afterwards allowed to bury the remains of Mercoulaef, with any marriage ceremony, and the last cross of black wood, with the inscription, "Here lies a Polish poet." Sigismond, Prince Poniatowski, the author of the Polish Poets, and twelve other marriage ceremonies, rising above the solitude of the grave, and, in the silence of the night, crossing the graves of the victims as though implor-ing the mercy of God.

Mr. Parnell's Debut.

There was recently published in Dublin a very interesting little volume by Mr. A. M. Sullivan's celebrated work, "New Ireland," which has passed through and reprinted a remarkable success, and there has been no book published in recent days whose success has been so universally Irish literature greater satisfaction. Coalding Ireland to thirty deeply interesting years of Irish public life, the distinguished author produced a work which, by the interest its own intrinsic merit, won the highest praise from almost every reviewer in both Old and New Worlds. We feel bound to ourselves when it was first issued, as one of the most valuable and attractive books upon Ireland which had appeared for many years. There had not been, since Irish nation, any full and trustworthy record of the period which it embraced, pregnant and fraught with such interest. "New Ireland" we got not only a exhaustive history of the Irish Parliamentary party, but, as it were, an autobiography, written, as it was, chiefly like Sir Jonah Barrington's "Rise and Fall," to which it bore some resemblance, from personal observation. Since then it has gone through and has just a fifth edition, which, in America it is one of the best-read books of the day. It has reached, I verily believe, at irresistible titles in its favor. Five hundred pages have added to its record, five remarkable and memorable years in the history of Ireland. In "A Sequel in five chapters," Mr. Sullivan has written with a vigorous and graphic pen the political decline of Isaac Butt, and the rise of Mr. Parnell, the famous of '78 '79, and the foundation of the Land League, in addition to the Land League, in addition to the Land League, in addition to

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS OF PUBLICATION.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1886.

An "Irish Prohibitionist" Answered

A gentleman, who is, no doubt, animated by good intentions, but who is badly informed, writes to the editor of the MONITOR as follows:

EDITOR OF THE MONITOR:—

Dear Sir: I think if you had given heed to the proceedings of the "National Catholic Temperance Convention," recently held in St. Paul, Minn., you would not have published the article which was copied in the Call of yesterday. It only may, unquestionably, to play into the hands of the whisky dealers, or the managers of the Democratic party have also undertaken to do, but, depend upon it, it will not ultimately. Prohibition is open to amount, in time, "and don't you forget it." AN IRISH PROHIBITIONIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, October 9, 1886.

Now, in order to show our captious critic how very much mistaken he is concerning the whole question of Temperance, from a Catholic standpoint, and also how little is known about the deliverance he cites, we propose to select a few extracts from the speeches, resolutions and letters therein, in order to give our critic a little knowledge wherewith to temper his zeal in the cause of Prohibition. The first extract we make is from the speech of Bishop Ireland, delivered in the Cathedral before the members of the Convention, and, as far from endorsing Prohibition, that admirable Prelate said:

"We do not say that the moderate use of intoxicating liquor is in itself wrong and evil; we are no Manichees. We do not propose to take from, stand, a large property will, that God's bound them by nature, and nature's God, to use which legitimate brands, wine, beer or whisky. But rather do we acknowledge as rating upon reverence by an oligopolists, yet could into office, we claim the God given right to abstain as our own free choice from each use."

Here we have a notable instance of *direct opposition* to Prohibition on the part of Bishop Ireland, the President of the very Total Abstinence Union whose proceedings our "Irish Prohibitionist" says we did not read! Now let us turn to the resolutions passed by this Catholic body, and if our Prohibition critic has any regard for consistency, he will see at once that the following resolution puts a final quietus on his Prohibition as a plank in the platform of Catholic Total Abstinence Societies:

"Resolved, That inasmuch as every a religious association, entirely Catholic, we can only speak for ourselves, and we do so, in the name of patriotism, the people and in their private capacity, and we do not, and we do not, and we do not

Farm and Home.

Thoughts about Home.

When the springtime of life is past, and you are plunged in the vortex of the world's dissipations, how sweet to look back upon the years of childhood that have passed so swiftly away. Wherever you may be whatever your occupation, there is always something sweet and refreshing in such memories. You are led into dissipation; night throws a veil of obscurity on your doings; but with the morning comes the recollection of the mother who taught your lips to form the name of Jesus, and comes, too, the harvest of the night's carouse. You have fallen into extravagant habits; creditors are pressing upon you, insensibly your thoughts revert to the father whose profession and discouragement you saw no longer counsel. You are growing old; a young family are bustling about you; there is a girl who smoothes your pillow, a boy who fills your pipe in the chimney corner and reads to you; in the one, you trace the gentle lineaments of your mother; in the other, you behold the prop of your declining years. Or, if you travel and see strange cities and peoples, you begin at once to compare them with the surroundings of your childhood's home. Home! How wide the word! Whether it be palace or cabin, mansion or humble cot, whether it be situated in the pleasant country or the noisy town, whether the living of him or the ocean's roar formed music in your ledge cradle, you will yet feel that, all the world over, "there is no place like home."

Large Wages and Easy Work.

It is a misfortune to a young person to be employed in some easy business with large wages. It brings his imagination, his ambition, money is spent without consideration, expensive habits are formed, the principles of economy are forgotten, the victim of big wages, spoiled for hard work, and impoverished entirely at last, he has a very sad prospect before him. I have met men who were in the receipt yearly of from five to twelve thousand dollars. I have known many such to unknown, and small indeed is the recognition a tribute who possessed by their talents permanently. They used to their friends and the class who possess solid or accumulated wealth, or grew industry in gathering their hands, only to see them lose, or perhaps fail to the ground beyond power of replacement. The slower, more moderate, less brilliant fellow generally fortified themselves better against fate, and made their mine from their accumulation of spheres with more fortitude and dignity. Many a girl after earning hundreds of dollars, much of which is spent for ornaments, trifles, ornaments and jewelry fancy, finds herself unemployed with broken health, and with less clothing and less money than her mother had had by while doing comfortably as fifty cents a week.

A Modoc Trout Ranch.

The *Modoc Independent* of last week says:

"H. Woodson, who owns a ranch at Lake Annie, near Fort Bidwell, has been engaged in the business of trout-raising there for the last three years, and has met with remarkable success. Three years ago Mr. Woodson procured a number of small trout from one of the hatching houses of the Baird Fish Commission, and although at that time there was not a fish of any kind in Lake Annie, the women of the place were soon supplying with nice trout. Mr. Woodson states that he kept had he could count upon, and that which weighed seventeen pounds—they having been in the lake in thirty-one months. A short time ago he caught twelve trout which were only one year old, and the aggregate weight of the twelve fish was twenty-two pounds. He sells fish in the San Bidwell market at twenty five cents per pound, and finds the business very remunerative. Orbent in Surprise Valley are running their chickens to Fort Bidwell, and Mr. Woodson finds no difficulty in disposing of his young fish at $20 per 1,000."

"A Generous Fellow!"

If there is anything a liquor drinker or other prides himself upon, it is that he is a "generous fellow!" A sporting fellow he pulls his fifty cent dollars in his pocket, walks up to the bar, turns around, and calls out to the newly congregated in a saloon, with the utmost freedom and unconstraint, "Fellows, I'm a generous fellow and will treat every fellow with a 10 cent cigar between his teeth." The hangers-on and all the loafers say: "He's a generous fellow!" and the tout shows in: "You bet he is! They're nobbut mean fellows in." That is the usual comfort. But that is only one side of the question. In nine cases out of 10 you follow that fellow to his home, you will find that his wife and children are the most empty creatures that wander about with the money so foolishly spent, and which has made him the mean fellow he is, and he has a very sad prospect before him. I have met men who were in the receipt yearly of from five to twelve thousand dollars. I have known many such to unknown, and small indeed is the recognition a tribute who possessed by their talents permanently. They used to their friends and the class who possess solid or accumulated wealth, or grew industry in gathering their hands, only to see them lose, or perhaps fail to the ground beyond power of replacement. The slower, more moderate, less brilliant fellow generally fortified themselves better against fate, and made their mine from their accumulation of spheres with more fortitude and dignity. Many a girl after earning hundreds of dollars, much of which is spent for ornaments, trifles, ornaments and jewelry fancy, finds herself unemployed with broken health, and with less clothing and less money than her mother had had by while doing comfortably as fifty cents a week.

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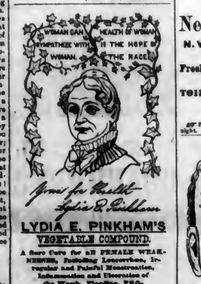

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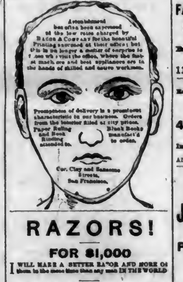

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The Vigor cleanses the scalp, cures and prevents the formation of dandruff; and, by its cooling, stimulating, and soothing properties, it heals most if not all of the humors and disease peculiar to the scalp, keeping it cool, clean, and soft, under which conditions disease of the scalp and hair are impossible.
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— Father Arnold Damen, S. J. the veteran missionary through whose zeal hundreds of converts have been received into the Church, is still raising his voice for God's holy cause. He recently gave a mission at Verdin, Illinois.

— Best Picture taken at the Imperial, 724 Market street.

— Mason, all makers, $50 to $200. Tuning, $3; repairing. Tobin, 17 Tark.

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— Mrs. Marion Todd, Alameda, Alameda County, Room 31, San Francisco.

— Rittmann's Russia Salve has proved its efficacy by a test of 75 years' constant use. Try it.

— Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound strengthens the stomach and kidneys and aids digestion.

— Carpet-beating and whitening, 253 Tyler, Oakland branch, Hot and Telegraph avenue; telephone, 2,136. Cecilia Ross.

— Oyster cocktail is admirable tonic, and the best place to get it is at M. F. Dunleavy's, 530 Market street.

— New stock, gramophones, Edison's, John F. Myers, 17 Fourth street, and Myers & Sons, 1118 Sixth st.

— 2,000 vols. old and new books, stationery, etc. Book and News Stand, R. W. cor. Sutter and Kearny. JOHN N. PHELAN.

— Mrs. J. H. Holts, Needle, Phelan Building, room 302 and 303, Jessamine, gives in all kinds of oil painting and drawing. Orders executed.

— Don't miss the sale of books and shoes at 1123 Market street. The cause of the unusual reduction is to-root. Kid boots to enter, $1. D. A. Hirsch.

— Some lady friends of ours who have purchased cloaks, suits, underwear, etc., for their wives and children at Mrs. Mainey's, 26 Sixth street, are perfectly satisfied with style, fit and price. We have also purchased for ourselves shirts, underwear, and hosiery, and find the same.

— Jungk Lithograph, for many years with A. F. Bernard, corner of Fifth and Howard streets, has not left San Francisco, but is located at 1123 Sixth street, between Howard and Folsom, with his stock of wood cuts, and his facilities are filled. Orders filled and delivered to all parts of the city free.

— Joe Alexander's Mexican Restaurant, Open day and night, 104 Kearny, below Bush, Kearny Avenue, San Francisco. Tamales, enchiladas, mole, etc., a specialty. Meals prepared at all hours. Orders for balls, banquets and parties promptly attended to. Fine wines and Liquors constantly on hand.

— Amazing sales of tweed rates gold and silver $1; working tools of every reliable manufacture; gold watches by mail and express; silver warranted, weight of solid on counters; silver warranted, weight of solid on counters; silver warranted, weight of solid on counters. H. LANE, Frank's Building, Washington and Dupont streets, 1.4.5.7.

— The Prescott House, corner of Kearny street and Montgomery avenue, under the proprietorship of Mr. Wm. Mahoney, continues to be one of the most orderly hotels in the city. The rate for board and lodging, from $1 to $1 50 a day, or less by the week. The accommodations are first-class, and country customers will find the Prescott House very well conducted.

— Those of our readers who are housekeepers and who may occasionally need upholstery work done, or who may need a mattress made or renovated, would do well to patronize Robert Bick, No. 1118 Market st. Mr. Bick, alone with being competent in his charge, guarantees all work done to be of the best, for the price. He is a thorough upholsterer, and makes a specialty of repairing and ornamenting.

— Where is now approaching and prudent people always go for their clothing and to be sure of a good article of Clothing. Our readers will find the firm of Levy, Wise & Co., 1 Kearny and 1 Dupont, and 1 Dupont, Montgomery street, Fully prepared to supply them with clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Quality and Style and weight guaranteed. Prices much lower than elsewhere.

— Our country readers when visiting the city will find the Brooklyn Hotel, Bush Street, the most convenient and best place to stop at. Terms reasonable. The charges have been reduced to $1 per day. Omnibus to and from the house free. Mr. Gerhard Schmidt, proprietor, will be pleased to receive his friends and patrons, and will devote all their attention to the comfort of their guests.

— Women who people predict that the coming winter will be cold, and that the coming winter will be cold, and that therefore, for our readers to remember that the Elliott Coal is the best and most economical fuel, and that they can procure a supply of this coal as well as all the other varieties of coal from the sole agent, Thomas Morton, 420 Geary street, Orders can be left at the office, 420 Geary street, or can be sent through telephone No. 2192.

— For a good cough or cold there is no remedy equal to Ammen's Cough Syrup.

— We think it unnecessary to go to a doctor and pay him so large a consideration, when we can get a bottle of the utmost importance to pay attention to a cough or cold, or relief can still remain, when we can get a bottle of our Ammen's Cough Syrup. If we have failed yet to do all that is claimed for it, and we take pleasure in recommending it to our readers. If you have not tried it, go to your druggist and ask for one bottle and if not satisfied, take it back.

Useful to the Family.

We usually leave it to doctors to recommend medicines, but Parker's Ginger Tonic has been so useful in our family in relieving sickness and suffering that we cannot say too much in its praise.—*Union Argus.* See adv.

— $1,000 a year can be easily made at home selling for C. O. Bidwell & Co., 19 Market street, New York. Send for their catalogue and full particulars.

Various Causes—

Attending years, care, sickness, disappointment, and hereditary predisposition, are the causes of the hair gray, and abhor of them indicate it to premature old age. Ayer's Hair Vigor will restore faded or gray, light or red hair to a rich brown or deep black, and prevent its falling off. It adds and cleanses the scalp, giving it a healthy vigorous action. It restores and renews the dead and humous. By its use falling hair is checked, and a new growth will be produced in cases where the follicles are not destroyed or the glands decayed. Its effects are beautiful and even as healthy weak or sickly hair, on which its application will produce the glow and freshness of youth. Harmless and easy in its operation, it is incomparable as a dressing, and especially valued for the soft lustre and richness it imparts to the hair. It contains neither oil nor dye, and will not soil or color white cambric as other dressings do, and keeps it fresh and vigorous.

For Sale by all Dealers.

Burnett's Cocoaine Garden Hose

Families will find this a first-class article. It is water-proof, lasts with the best Para rubber, guaranteed to stand 500 pounds pressure to the inch, and is far better than any made from pure rubber hose. Will not break in the kinks, rot on the grass, nor injured by exposure to the sun. Warranted to last for years. For sale by W. Y. Schmeck, 30 California street, San Francisco.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

A CURE GUARANTEED.

M. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Headache, Mental Depression, Loss of Memory, Spermatorrhœa, Impotence, Premature Old Age, caused by over-exertion, Self-abuse, or excesses of the Brain, Wakefulness, Pain in the Back, Seminal Emissions, Lassitude, Pain in the side, Dim Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity or Consumption. Six boxes, $5. Sent by express, C.O.D. or by mail on receipt of price. Address M. E. C. WEST, Druggist, Sole Agent, 1 Kearny street, San Francisco.

Wholesale Agents: Redington & Co., Sherman, Davis & Co., Langley & Michels, Goldberg, Bowen & Co., Frank Brothers, Sacramento; Cunningham, Curtin & Co., Los Angeles.

Agents Wanted Everywhere in all towns and cities to sell the Celebrated Ever-Ready Shoe Lacer. Sample by mail, 25 cents. Address Ever-Ready Shoe Lacer Co., 1 Kearny street, San Francisco.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Thing of Beauty is a Joy Forever.

DAMASCUS!
THE CREME DAMASCUS, OR LOTUS PEARL FOR the complexion, unlike most face preparations, does not give a whitewashed appearance to the skin, but it imparts to its effects, making the complexion fairer and clearer, and giving the skin, when it is a spirit, velvet and pearl like.
"THE CREME DAMASCUS" is not a paint, but it will make the complexion fair, clear, rich and transparent, pimples, eruptions, spots and sunburns, giving the skin a healthy and natural glow. It effects in a few days. Purchase one, and be convinced.
The CREME DAMASCUS is recommended into the finest product in use, and is entirely free from lead, mercury or any other injurious ingredient, and is perfectly beautiful with the CREME DAMASCUS. Ladies can obtain it of any druggist, or send 50 cents in a letter and receive a pound and a half by return mail, postage paid. Address, Dr. Ferry & Co., San Francisco.
The DAMASCUS will be promptly sent to you.

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Liver Regulator,
— THE —
Universal Vegetable Panacea
OF CONCENTRATED EXTRACTS.
Selected and compounded from among the many Herbs and Plants of
NATURE'S GREAT BOTANIC GARDEN!
For the Speedy and Permanent Relief of the Most Hopeless Cases of
Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Chills and Fever, Disordered Digestion, Flatulency and Acid-ity, Sour Sulphitus of Wind and Gas from the Stomach.
Sick Headache, Constipated Bowels and General Debility.
And all other Diseases arising from a bilious state of the system or an inactive or disordered liver.
Sold by all Druggists.
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Wholesale Druggists,
Agents for the Pacific Coast, San Francisco.

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Hardwood Lumber,
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CEDAR TREENAILS,
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129 to 147 Spear St
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An Elegant Corset to Order for $4.

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Manufacturers of all kinds of
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SHUTTERS, BURGLAR-PROOF SAFE VAULTS AND Safes, sprinkler lines (pipes and heads), fire-escapes, metallic ceilings, Balconies, Stairs, Railings, Tin Roofs, Skylights, Ventilators, Cornices, Gutters, Spouting, Tin Plate, Galvanized Iron, Sheet Iron, and every Description of Work in the Sheet Metal line. Also, Agents for Tarbert, an easy chair for invalids, and Tarbert's Patent Bedstead, Special attention paid to the above Specialties. Orders promptly attended to.
Nos. 130 and 132 Beale Street.

A. McDOWELL & ARGUELLO,
SAN FRANCISCO
CARPET BEATING
MACHINES,
1361 and 1363 Market Street, S. F.
(Between Ninth and Tenth Streets.)
Re-Fitting CARPETS a Specialty.
WE EMPLOY NONE BUT EXPERIENCED MEN. We make Beaters for the recognition of orders will be found at the following places: S. N. Ney, Brown and Clough streets; S. W. cor. Fourth and Market streets; Mrs. Ward, 1 Ellis street; Mrs. Ward, 1 Ellis street; Mrs. Ward, 1 Ellis street

LETTER FROM SISTER MARY FRANCIS CLARE.

WHAT WE ARE DOING AT ENCOE.

ENCOE OF THE MONITOR:

Dear Sir:—I think your readers will like to hear something of what we are doing at Encoe. Our little community is already established here but the only place we could get for a temporary Convent is an old stable or coach house in which our accommodations are obliged to be of rather a primitive character. However we think of Bethlehem and it is only too great an honor to be any place in holy Mary's Son.

Last week we had a visit from Right Rev. Dr. Manogue, Bishop of Sacramento, Father Ouellet who accompanied him, and Father Brady, another and told the pilgrims he had come purposely to receive the vows of the Sisters. He was immediately by the sea of the month from here. Father Brady is a newly ordained priest and he just Rose here. About two years ago he became seriously ill while studying at the Irish College Paris, he was obliged to return home. The doctors pronounced his case hopeless, in fact the lungs were so seriously affected he was told to make up his mind to become his mother. He resolved to die family, how sorrowful only those who have been similarly circumstanced can understand, and those only who have longed for and realized the most glorious vocation on earth, the honor that Angels might envy, can understand the happiness, when after a visit to Knock, and a promise to say his first Mass there

he was able continue his studies, and did say his first Mass last last month. It is now on the feast of the Most Holy Rosary, and as we thought of Irish priests and of Irish people, we felt that the Rosary was the most appropriate prayer for them, and we felt that the Blessed Mother of God that if our new church was built, most of the vows would Blessed every window during the month of October, and that the hymns and litanies used this people supported in groups, each still repeating a decade, and that, when it was over, Mass, at the same time, in a district of Ireland, that the day to this most powerful of powerful Ireland, for even a little central Ireland, the Rosary would also be the most appropriate. It is not sentimental. It is true there are some parts of this country which contrast very unfavorably with the Ireland we left behind us, and, of course, it is a large country, and it is a country of the whole country. Still it is sad to wise to write and speak of it as it had nothing but all bad! Surely crime is not the only thing that has driven Ireland's children who have lived and labored amongst the Saints, and who have lived in Ireland, and who are at the present moment, the weight of guilt, of which, by long gone by is borne. As Catholics we should surely beware of any accusation of Ireland, though I think it may justly those who are but Catholics, and who have not yet with certainty been against those who make it.

I am sending you this letter without expressing the grateful acknowledgment of our Institute, particularly to all who have helped us here. I know the money and it cannot tell us how much it means to us. Our Sisters from all parts of the world but every little helps and I think you may be glad to know that we will not fail to have a share in helping the poor Sisters of Mercy in Ireland.

IN THE HEART OF JESUS

Encoe, Oct. 1st, 1882.

Market Report.

Corrected Weekly by F. J. Daly, 604 Battery street.

MONTHLY CIRCUL.
604 Clay St., Tuesday Evening, Oct 17, 1882.

DOMESTIC PRODUCE MARKET.

Flour—
Quotations are: City Extras, $5 50@5 87½; City Superfine, $4 50@4 75; interior brands, $4 75@5 75; for extra, and $5 75@6 00 for superfine.

Wheat—
Quotations are: Standard No. 1 Shipping, $1 37½@1 40½; No. 3, $1 04@ per cental. Extra Choice, $1 72½@.

Poultry—
Quotations are: Live Turkeys, 16@20c; Dressed, @; Ducks, $6 00@7 00; Brollers, $4 00@5 00; Hens, $6 00@7 50; Young Roosters, $7 00@7 50; Old, $5 00@6 00 P dozen; Geese, $1 50@1 50 P pair; Pigeons, $2 00 Squabs, $3 25@3 50 P doz; Good Geese $6 00@ P lb.

Eggs—
Quotable at 42@45c for choice; 42@45c for Mottled California; Lime, 35c; Eastern, 30@35; Salt Lake, —@—; Oregon, 35@35c P doz.

Butter—
Quotations are: Roll, Extra, $1 37½@1 37½ Standard Choice, $1 25@1 30; Fair, $1 00@1 20.

Potatoes—
Quotations are: Silver skins, 65@85 P ctl.

Onions—
Quotable at $3 00@4 P ton; table meal, Sweetness—
Quotable at $1@1½c P lb.

Beans—
Quotations are: Choice fresh roll Butter, 27½@27½c; Fancy, 40c; Medium 30, 35@40c; Pickled, 30@32c; Eastern Butter, 18@22c P lb.

Cheese—
Quotations are: California Cheese, 10@11c; Eastern, 14@15c; Giley Imitation Eastern, 12@ 13c P lb.

Dried Fruit—
Quotations are: Green Apples, 20@25 P box; Strawberries $7 @$10 per chest; Peas, 80@81 P box; Berries, $1 50@2 00 P box; Peaches, $1@2 P box; 50@87 50 P chest; Cal. Figs, 2@3c; white, 3@4c; Prunes, 80@1c P box; Calmeriques, 80@1c P crate; Watermelons, 1c each; 10 P lb; White Grapes, 50@60 P box; Crab Apples, 50@75 P box; Nectarines, 1@2 P box; Mission Grapes, 50@75 P box; Sweet Lemons, $7@8 P box; Mission Grapes, 30@35 Persian Limes, 50@87 50 P box.

Vegetables—
Quotations are: Cabbage, 50@75c P ctl; Garlic, 10@15c lb Marrowfat Peas, 6@ 20c; Cauliflower, 50 P doz; Chili Peppers, dry, 15@20c P lb; Dry Okra, 20c P lb; Tomato, 75@87 P box; Carrots, 25@ P box; Cucumbers, 50@75 P box; Egg Plant, 50@75c P each; Green Peas, 5@6c P lb Green Corn, 10 at 15c P doz.

Ex Chor, $2 00@2 10; No. 1, $1 40@1 47½; No. 2, $1 10@1 15.

Quotable at $1 70@1 72½ for Yellow; White, $1 90@2 10 P ctl.

Hay—
Quotations are: Wheat, old, $15@16 00; old Barley, $13@13 00; volunteer and stable, $9 50@ $11 00; oat, $11@13 P ton.

Quotable $9@12 P bale.

HAMS—Eastern, 17@19c; California, 14@ 15c.

BACON—California, 15@17c; Eastern, 18@ Extra Clear Sides, 18c; California Shoulders 10@11 c.

PORK—Extra Clear Pork, old, $22 00; do in half bbl, $12 50; Clear, P bbl, $27 50; do half bbl, $15 50; Mess P bbl, $25 00; do half bbl, $13 50; Prime Mess, P bbl, $22 00; do half bbl, $12 00; Prime, P bbl, $19 00; do half bbl, $10 00; Mess Beef, P bbl, $17 00; do half bbl, $9 00; Prime Mess Beef, P bbl, $18@20; Extra Prime, P bbl, $16 00.

LARD—Eastern Refined, tes, 14c; do in fancy pails, 15@16c; do in 50-lb tins, 14@c; do in 10-lb tins, 15c; do in 5-lb tins, 16c; California Refined, 12½@13c; do in 50-lb tins, 13c; do in 10-lb tins, 13½c; do in 5-lb tins, 14@15c; Kettle Rendered, 15@16c; do in 10-lb tins, 16@17c; do in 5-lb tins, 18@19c; Leaf 5-lb pails, 14c P lb.

TALLOW—Mess Beef, P bbl, $18@20; Extra Prime, P bbl, $16 00; Prime, P bbl, $14 00; Extra Mess, P bbl, $16 00; Mess Beef, P bbl, $14 00; Prime Beef, P bbl, $12 00.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET

FOR GOVERNOR.

For Governor.....GEORGE STONEMAN
For Lieut-Governor.....JOHN DAGGETT
For Judges of Supreme Court.....J. R. SANDERS
.....R. M. ROSS

FOR CONGRESS.

At Large.....CHARLES A. SUMNER
.....JOHN K. GLASCOCK
First District.....WM. S. ROBERTS
Second District.....JAMES H. BUDD
Third District.....BARCLAY HENLEY
Fourth District.....A. S. TULLY
For Secretary of State.....T. E. THOMPSON
For State Controller.....JOHN P. JOHNSON
For State Treasurer.....W. A. JOHNSON
Attorney-General.....E. C. MARSHALL
For Surveyor-General.....J. P. WELLER
For Supt. Public Instruction.....W. W. ANDERSON
For Clerk Sup. Court.....A. W. McCARTHY

RAILROAD COMMISSIONERS.

First District.....G. J. CARPENTER
Second District.....W. P. HUMPHREYS
Third District.....W. W. FOOTE

BOARD OF EQUALIZATION.

First District.....CHARLES GILDEA
Second District.....W. M. CRUTCHER
Third District.....C. WILMANSON
Fourth District.....JOHN MARKLEY

POLITICAL CARDS.

REGULAR DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE
For State Controller,
JOHN P. DUNN.

REGULAR DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE
For Superior Judge,
Dennis J. Toohy.

REGULAR DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE
For Superior Judge,
JAS. G. MAGUIRE.

REGULAR DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE
For Superior Judge,
James V. Coffey.

REGULAR DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE
For Superior Judge,
Frank. M. Clough.

REGULAR DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE
FOR SHERIFF,
P. CONNOLLY.

REGULAR DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE
FOR ASSESSOR,
LOUIS F. HOLTZ.

REGULAR DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE
For District Attorney,
J. D. SULLIVAN.

REGULAR DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE
For Tax Collector,
John H. Grady.

REGULAR DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE
For Superintendent of Public Streets
T. J. LOWNEY.

REGULAR DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE
FOR CORONER,
Dr. M. Levingston.

FOR STATE SENATOR,
19th Senatorial District.
Frank J. Sullivan,
REGULAR DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE.

REGULAR DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE
For Supervisor First Ward.
John T. Sullivan.

REGULAR DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE
For Supervisor Second Ward.
JOHN J. REICHENBACH.
BY ACCLAMATION.

REGULAR DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE
For Supervisor Third Ward.
JOHN SHIRLEY.

REGULAR DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE
For Supervisor Ninth Ward.
JOHN B. LEWIS.

REGULAR DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE
For Supervisor Tenth Ward.
HERMAN RANKEN

REGULAR DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE
For Supervisor Twelfth Ward.
Thomas Ashworth.

Regular Republican Nominee
—FOR—
RAILROAD COMMISSIONER,
SECOND DISTRICT.
CHARLES CLAYTON.

Democratic Nominee for
State Railroad Commissioner,
FOR SECOND DISTRICT,
(Comprising San Francisco, San Mateo and Marin counties.)
WILLIAM P. HUMPHRIES.

CHARLES GILDEA,
Democratic Candidate for
STATE BOARD OF EQUALIZATION,
FIRST DISTRICT.

Democratic Nominee For
MAYOR,
Washington Bartlett.

REGULAR DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE
For Public Administrator,
PHILIP A. ROACH.

REGULAR DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE
FOR RECORDER,
WM. J. BRYAN.

REGULAR DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE
For Superior Judge,
JAS. G. MAGUIRE.

FOR TREASURER,
J. H. WIDBER,
PRESENT INCUMBENT.

FOR SHERIFF.
JOHN SEDGWICK.
PRESENT INCUMBENT.

FOR ASSESSOR,
ALEX. BADLAM

The Peoples Choice for Coroner,
DR. G. O. O'DONNELL.

Vote for him for what he has done for the good of the people on the Chinese Question. If elected Coroner will do more than any job I man would do to purify Chinatown. In his field and now I ask to whitewash. Give him your support, and it will pay you. Is a fact that he are opposed to the Chinese evil. If elected will assist in the work of purification. Vote for a man who will do what he says he will do. Give him a chance and you will beat the Devil.

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Furnishing Goods,
HATS, CAPS, ETC.
Having been in this business many years, we can promise that all our goods will be as represented.
We buy for Cash and sell as low as possible.
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No Case and Every Patient where McClintock's Diphtheria Remedy is Used.
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GUARANTEED CURED in 30 to 90 days by Dr. SPINNEY'S Celebrated Method. Unexcelled for simplicity, comfort, economy. Hundreds of testimonials. Pamphlet free. Dr. SPINNEY, 1051 Market St., Cor. Mason, San Francisco. Office hours, 9 to 4. Sundays, 10 to 12.

SUMMONS.
IN THE SUPREME COURT, DEPARTMENT NO. 2, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, State of California. ANTONIO ROSSI, Plaintiff, vs. HANLEY, Defendants. Action brought in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on the 12th day of September, 1882. The People of the State of California, and the Consolidated Slot Machine Company, a corporation, and Jas. Hanley, Jr., Jas. Hanley, Sr., and Mrs. Hanley, defendants, are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the Supreme Court, Department No. 2, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein, within thirty days from the date of service of this summons, if served within this county, or if served elsewhere, within thirty days—judgment by default will be taken against you, according to the prayer of said Complaint. The said action is brought to recover the possession of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, the lands of the corporation, and the franchises, rights and privileges of the corporation, and for the appointment of a receiver, and for damages, and for a decree that the said defendants, and their servants and agents, be perpetually enjoined from exercising any of the said franchises, rights and privileges, and for costs of suit. Given under my hand and seal of the said Supreme Court, at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 18th day of September, A. D. 1882, and of our Lord one thousand and eighty two.
DAVID WILDER, Clerk,
By N. F. Tucker, Deputy Clerk.
W. J. COONEY, Plaintiff's Attorney.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Me.

THE MONITOR,
A CATHOLIC FAMILY JOURNAL.
DEVOTED TO THE PROPAGATION AND DEFENCE OF CATHOLIC PRINCIPLES.
Published by THE MONITOR PUBLISHING CO., Office: 606 Clay street, San Francisco, California.
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S. J. McCORMICK, Editorial Manager,
Monroe Office, Box 2584 P. O., San Francisco, Cal. Entered at the San Francisco Post Office as Second Class Matter.

THE MONITOR.

THE MONITOR
IS now in the twenty-fifth year of publication, and its well-established reputation as a staunch and reliable Religious Newspaper, has gained for it a wide circulation and an influence which makes it a valuable medium for advertisements.
Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates.

TO CORRESPONDENTS
Communications, to secure insertion, should be handed in not later than Tuesday each week.
Communications will be inserted unless accompanied by the writer's full name. This is required as a private guarantee of good faith.
Communications will be gladly received but will not be inserted in the news columns by the Journal. Correspondents should be as brief as possible, and should write legibly, and on one side of the paper only. We cannot undertake to return the MSS. of unused articles.
All communications and remittances, whether on business or otherwise, are to be addressed to the Manager.

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The Monitor.

"For thy Sheep be not ashamed to say the Truth.....Strive for Justice for thy Sheep and even unto Death fight for Justice, and God will overthrow thy enemies for Thee. (Ecclus. iv. 3.)

VOL. XXVI. SAN FRANCISCO, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1882. NO. 3.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR
DYSPEPSIA.
TRY IT. DRUGGISTS SELL IT.
Made By
H. B. SLAVEN,
The Baldwin Building.
PLATING.
NICKEL PLATING,
GOLD PLATING,
SILVER PLATING,
Elegant and Durable.
ALL KINDS OF WORK PLATED. WORK CALLED for and delivered free. Lowest estimates given on request. Satisfaction guaranteed in every particular. Please call and see specimens of work. Manufacturers or any firm needing a good, reliable and cheap plating, warranted the best made, should call and examine our work and prices. The only exclusive
PLATING ESTABLISHMENT
On the Pacific Coast.
San Francisco Gold, Silver and Nickel Plating Works,
638 and 640 Mission Street, bet. New Montgomery and Third Sts., San Francisco, Cal.
H. G. HOFFMAN, Proprietor.
Ended First Premium at every fair of the Mechanics' Institute for the last twelve years.

Sole Agent for the Celebrated Lancaster Burners.
STACK & LACOMBE,
Practical Hatters,
639 MARKET STREET,
Baldwin Hotel ..... San Francisco.

W. YOUNG,
DOMESTIC
SEWING MACHINES.
Machines Exchanged, Repaired, Etc.
1026 1-2 Mission St., near 14th.
Dealer for all Machines, Oil, The Fancy Goods and Notions.

J. J. DYER,
DENTIST,
S. E. cor. Kearny & Post Sts.,
up stairs, Rooms 17 Post St. "23

KANE & HEANEY,
—PRIZE MEDALISTS—
Choice Butter, Cheese,
EGGS, ETC.,
11 and 40 Centre Market,
Between Sutter and Bush streets, Market street. Orders promptly solicited, and all articles promptly delivered to any part of the City free of Cartage.

W. E. CHANDLER, JR. THOS. A. ROBINSON.
PACIFIC Business College,
320 POST ST.
LIFE SCHOLARSHIPS, - $70.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

J. L. CAHILL,
PAINTER,
Whitener and Decorator.
Special Rates for Hotels, Lodgings-houses, etc
800 POST STREET, bet. Hyde Street and Dupont.

A CARD TO THE PUBLIC.
THIS IS TO CERTIFY THAT
Wm. C. Badger, 13 Sansome St.,
IS THE SOLE AND EXCLUSIVE AGENT FOR THE SALE OF MY Celebrated Hats, for gentlemen.
Geo. Ed. Badger, Davis & Co. (Successors, Feb'y, 1881).

GEO. G. GERE, M. D.
and Surgeon,
318 Sutter St., San Francisco.
OFFICE HOURS—11 to 1 and 3 to 7 P. M.

HALL'S SARSAPARILLA YELLOW DOCK AND IODIDE OF POTASS
The best Blood Purifier and Tonic Alterative it can. It quickly cures all Diseases originating from a disordered state of the Blood or Liver. Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Stricture, Boils, Pimples, Scrofula, Tumors, Salt Rheum and Mercurial Pains readily yield to its purifying properties. It invigorates the Blood Pure, the Liver and Kidneys healthy, the complexion bright and clear.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
J. B. GATES & CO., Proprietors,
417 Sansome Street, S. F.

A. M. Sullivan in St. Louis.

THE CAUSE OF IRELAND ADVOCATED BY AN ORATOR.

HOW IRELAND SORROWED AND SUFFERED FOR CENTURIES.

A Good Word for Gladstone.

Peaceable Agitation the Best Remedy for Ireland's Wrongs.

An Appeal for Sympathy to Intelligent American.

Ireland's patriotic son, A. M. Sullivan, spoke last week in St. Louis, and after thanking the Chairman for his kindly introduction, he then set forth the claims of Ireland for American sympathy:

There are two ways of looking at the Irish question. There are thousands of my countrymen here to whom those things are an old old tale, and they will pardon me for a moment while I consider the difficulties which beset the way of the people and the difficulties which he undertakes to pass judgment on the Irish question. He reads the London papers and maybe dip counts largely what they say, but he finally arrives at the conclusion that England is seeking to do all that is right, and that the Irish people who are turbulent and

AGITATORS TO CRIME AND ANARCHY,

Are frustrating the efforts which England is making to benefit them. Am I speaking too strongly when I say that this is the view held by some of the journalists of this country? "Oh, yes," they say, "we know all which you are telling us. You need not go back over it. There have certainly been grievous wrongs inflicted on Ireland, but from reading the press of England we see that she is doing all that is possible to redress the wrongs of by-gone centuries."

Now I frankly admit that it is true that some of the wrongs of Ireland have been redressed in the English Parliament. It is true—and I wish it was remembered now that I speak for myself and not for my late colleagues in Parliament—it is true that the present Prime Minister of England has made a great and noble effort to understand the Irish question, and has done as much as the customs and prejudices by which he was surrounded suffered him to do fairly. And I may, perhaps, offer the key for the better appreciation of what we have done when we say that he shall be elevated to a pitch when he will understand it and tell you that no political divisions, however strongly marked, are such a curse to a country as religious sectarian animosity (applause). And I say this

AS AN IRISH CATHOLIC,

Who would rather abandon all he has than the deep seated faith in the religion of his country and his fathers. My impeachment to-night is of a system under which the Irish Government is maintained to-day—a system which labored to keep us so long divided and which still divides them from us.

Before I even mention the other great boon—but here let me say that I have never failed to feel a sense of humiliation when I have heard of "boons" or "concessions" given to Ireland. These things are the rights of man, not boons or concessions. It will be time for Americans to talk of boons when they are shown where England has given us anything which belonged to her or that was not ours by right.

THE LAND ACT OF 1881

Is not all that is asked, nor is it all that we are determined it shall be, but still it was the greatest measure of agrarian revolution ever accomplished without shedding a drop of blood. And we owe it to Mr. Gladstone and his colleagues, that the landlords claim not only their free, but the people's twenty acres thousand as well. Yes, its worth thirty thousand, yet the landlords claim not only their free, but the people's twenty acres thousand as well. Yes, its worth thirty thousand, yet the landlords claim not only their free, but the people's twenty acres thousand as well. Yes, its worth thirty thousand, yet the landlords claim not only their free, but the people's twenty acres thousand as well. This

Poetry.

(From Punch.)

I ROAM A LAND OF GOLDEN DREAMS.

I.

I roam a land of golden dreams,
By soft, green groves, and waterfalls;
I roam through meads, by sunshine serene,
And me by of fair city walls!
Dear land of Sleep, how solid art thou,
He's deceived by thy silent dells—
But hark, what sounds are coming now?
They are, they are, the mails bells.

O, mails bells,
No sound sooth
Your music sweet in waking dells.

II.

I dwell with saints for agree dead,
The angels play for me their lyres,
In Paradise I seem to tread,
Around me stand celestial choirs;
Male lids of Hope, how solid art thou,
Your lenguell are thy voiceless dells—
But hark, what sounds are coming now?
They are, they are, the mails bells.

O, mails bells,
No sound sooth
Your music sweet in waking dells.

III.

The stars have faded from the sky;
All (with the exception of my dreams most part)
With sight my fairest visions fly,
With day will come of pain of heart.
Yet welcome to the hour of light,
With Light young Truth forever dwells;
Hail to fresh scenes, glad mails bells,
Sweet mails bells.
No sound sooth
Your music dwell in waking dells.

(From our contributor.)

A MODERN LEARNED BORROW.

(Soft fall the shadow of evening time;)
Metaphysic, amid his war decline,
I sat in an Irish inn;
Grave certain valued the windows quaint,
Thy day was waning, and I was faint,
Up from the lady moon.
As darker, darker grew the hour,
In winnow light the sun went down
Its surprise, by the following unexpected address, delivered in a loud angry tone.
"That's snooping Fallon! I want none of your friendship any more. Go your way."
"Mr. Bicknell, this is very strange, remonstrated James, mildly.
"It is very strange," retorted the other, "very strange that you should come into my family and take away the affections of my daughter without my knowledge. Never enter my house again, Fallon."
The young man was stunned by the suddenness of the charge, and the vehemence in the manner of Mr. Bicknell.
"If you forbid me enter your house," said he, "let it be so. I never went there, but on the same feeling that your family came to the house of my father. And as to taking away the affections—
"I want none of your explanations," interrupted the irate father, "Never speak to my daughter again," where upon he walked off quickly, fearfulling his walking-stick, and trying to persuade himself that he had acted wrong in what he had said. But where he cooled down he could not help feeling that he had been wrong and unreasonable.
James was dreadfully annoyed by this undeserved treatment. What should he do? How could he live in the town and be forbidden the house of Bicknell, or even to speak to Nellie. Everybody would notice it, and talk of the people would be intolerable. Well, he brooded over the matter, indoors, for two or three days, and at last a bright thought—away for the moment—of Nellie. He had never yet ventured to offer her any gooda business, but went into it, hart and soul, all the same, as a matter of duty. His vocation, it seemed to him, was to be a peacemaker, and he felt that feeling to be dishonour to yourself without. Now, however, a case had arisen in which he felt painfully, nay, laudably, bad good bye to his duty

THE MONITOR.

EVERY DAY THAT IT PUBLISHES.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1902.

Is it a Crime to be an Irish-American Catholic?

We are led to ask this question in consequence of the appearance of one of Pixley's proscriptive essays in last week's *Argonaut*, wherein he arraigns the Democratic party with the awful crime of having nominated a large number of "The People's Democratic Irish" upon its State and Municipal ticket.

Fanatician and Frank Pixley are united by an unbridled cord similar to that which joined the Siamese twins, and if an Irish Catholic is nominated for any office, that moment Pixley's passion is aroused, and he bellows forth, like the big bull of Bashan, that the whole American republic is likely to tumble into ruins! Yet, notwithstanding all Pixley's puerile prejudice, the startlefact still exists that the Irish-American element in this country has just as much right to representation in the politics of the nation as the native-American, the German element, or any other class of citizens. The nobody can successfully deny. We are not in this country through the concession of any party, but we are here by virtue of the supreme law of the land, the Constitution of the United States, and our representatives will walk the free soil of America long after the dark-lantern demagogues have cowled their last hate-laden breath against "the Pope's political Irish."

Do the fatuitous fanatics who oppose the Irish-American element know anything of the history of this country and the part performed in perpetuating its principles by those same "Pope's political Irish?" Are they ready that nearly all the prominent positions in this Government, immediately after its formation, were held by Irishmen or their descendants? And long before the American flag floated over this country there were whole colonies of Irish people resident on the Atlantic slope, where they were the law makers, the law dispensers, and the propagators of republican principles. Yet these surprincipled opponents of the Irish people think that because a man has an "O" or a "Mac" prefixed to his name that he has no right to ask for the votes of his fellow-citizens. It was not so in Revolutionary days, however, as every page of the history of those "times that tried men's souls" is filled with the gallant deeds of men who bore the honored names of O'Brien, O'Donnell, O'Connor, O'Donohue, O'Flaherty, O'Higgins, O'Leary, Oliver, O'Neill, and O'Reilly, not forgetting the equally numerous Mahlon, MacGary, McDonough, McMahon, McGee, McKean, McKenzie, McDermott, McFee, McGuire, McNamara, McNeil, McNeven, McPherson, McQuade, McTague, McTwomey, McCoy, McCormick, McCormack, McCormick, McCormack, McCormick, McCormack

SUDDEN DEATHS.

The Cause and Increase of These Mysterious Visitations Ascertained Now.

Every careful reader and observer must have noticed the large number of sudden deaths which have occurred among the leading men of this country during the past year. Every few days the telegraph announces this some prominent man, whose name is a household word in the community, has been instantly called upon to die.

A short time ago, the Hon. Horace Maynard, Ex. P. M. General, and Ex Minister to Turkey, while in the full prime of manhood was stricken suddenly and died.

Henry W. Longfellow was taken suddenly ill, and in a few hours the world was in tears over the distinguished poet's grave.

On the 27th of April, Ralph Waldo Emerson exposed himself to an unusually inclement day, and in a few hours he was dead.

Rev. L. S. Wood, D. D., pastor of a prominent church in Brooklyn, failed a friend on the street during the early part of July and before he could complete the half uttered sentence dropped dead.

On Sunday, April 24, while the Rev. John P. Newman, D. D., the famous "court preacher" of Gen. Grant's terms of office, was preaching at the Madison Ave. Congregational Church, New York, he was suddenly overcome with intense pain and was carried home in an insensible condition.

A few months ago the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, while lecturing before a large audience in Chicago, was unexpectedly attacked with a mysterious illness, and as his body quivered with passing anguish the large audience was filled with fear that the end of the great preacher had come.

The list could be continued almost indefinitely, and includes such prominent names as Hon. Clarkson N. Potter, Hon. Thomas Allen, and many other eminent Americans, to say nothing of leading Europeans, among whom is the lamented Professor Darwin, Thomas Carlyle, the renowned Russian General Skobeleff and others.

These events happening within a few weeks of each other, and occurring to persons who are conspicuous in public life, naturally arouse the attention of the public, and raise the query as to the cause of these sudden deaths.

Most certainly, every apoplexy, paralysis or similar complaints are all effects, not causes. The real cause is to be found in a weakened condition of the system brought about by the neglect of some vital organ. Professor William Roberts, of the Royal college of physicians, London, Eng., a recognized authority of the highest character, treating on the condition of the human body, treating on the condition of the human system which causes sudden deaths, and which says had evidently been reached by the persons named above, says: "This condition is not a mere local affair, but it is a part of a wide spread tissue degeneration involving the entire body." He says, further, that the diseases which culminate so suddenly and bring death instantly, are slight in their origin, slow in their development and can be traced to many causes, which, if taken in time, would wholly avoid these and consequences, and fatal sudden end.

Some of the minor symptoms which indicate the beginning of such troubles are: Dizziness and sleeplessness, with heavy, head ache, drowsiness, defects of sight and hearing, and a general feeling of lassitude and weakness, which, if taken in time, would easily avoid these and consequences, and fatal sudden end.

Some of the minor symptoms which indicate the beginning of such troubles are: Twitching and startleness of the muscles, head-ache, drowsiness, defects of sight and hearing, nausea, persistent hot and dry skin, a peculiar transient appearance of the skin, disturbance of the digestive functions and soreness of stomach, alternate hunger and depression of spirits, swelling of the ankles and legs, rheumatic pains in various parts of the body, accompanied by severe irritability, frequent attacks of pleurisy or pneumonia, congestion in the other portions of lungs, painful uneasiness in the loins, with frequent and distressing bladder, or urinary complaints of the blood, etc. etc. Any one of these symptoms, or more may be manifested, still the human system will by due degree become so prepared for any sudden attack of disease that when it comes there is a rapid, and sometimes instantaneous development of terrible malady. Then rallied in all its force, defies resistance to health responsible, and the victim succumbs to quick and dreaded death.

But the highest scientific and medical authorities who have carefully examined these symptoms, and traced them to their source, once with one accord agree that they are due in the majority of cases to a disordered condition of the kidneys, which disorder although so common are often unrecognized. The reason for this one—is readily explained. It is the office of the kidneys to remove the surplus water and other exposed matter from the blood. This waste matter is a virulent poison, and it is especially injurious to the nerves and nerve centers producing tumors of the worst kind, aneurism of the heart, and a general weakening of the nervous and muscular system. Any sudden congestion, such as arrestus the pores (caused by cold and exposure, or the other prominent causes mentioned above, is almost certain to cause sudden death, such as mentioned Hon. Henry, Newman and many other most similarly associated.

These are facts of science and every day experience, and they prove conclusively what has been so often said that the kidneys are the purifiers and preservers of the system and that there can be no freedom from sickness, nor hope of continued escape from sudden death, when these great organs are the least deranged. There is, however, no question of the body so difficult to reach, and which doctors so hesitatingly attempt to treat as the kidneys. Indeed many of the most prominent physicians in world have declared that organic disease of the kidneys cannot be cured, and many physicians still so declare, admitting that only overwhelmed very has been found which is known to completely control these great organs, or restore them when they have once become diseased. That remedy is now known to the entire world as Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, and it has won its way into public favor solely on its merits, and by the remarkable cures it has been the means of performing. Heart disease, vertigo, apoplexy, paralysis, all being effects, not causes, and the main being seated deeper in the human frame has been proven to be the kidneys. It is evident, therefore, that by controlling them and in this manner avoiding the ravages of these sudden deaths be escaped.

In view of these serious truths it is of the greatest importance that everyone should carefully observe and guard against the slightest appearance of physical trouble, hidden strains and emergencies calling for the entire of self and medicine are certain to cause some time in the history of everyone. To prepare the system for meeting these unusual ends is the part of wisdom, and only by guarding the great organ, which controls the life, can this be accomplished.

A Long Promised.

Many low fever beauty from the hair falling or fading. Parker's Hair Balsam supplies necessary nourishment prevents falling and greyness and is an elegant dressing.

— The archdiocese of Baltimore consists seven Catholic colleges within its borders.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ROOFS (TIN! ASPHALTUM!!) New Roofs & Leaks Repaired. Old Roofs Repaired. Old roofs painted and warranted for 5 years. 407 MARKET STREET Bet. Fourth and Fifth. Orders can be left at Kelsey's Drug Store, 638 Kearny st. H. G. TINKER.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.,

Woman can Sympathize with Woman. Health of Women is the Hope of the Race.

Yours for Health Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our female population. It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relives ex ensiness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by the use. It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 23 and 25 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. Mention this Paper.

Be faithfully should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

Sold by all Druggists. 23

The Golden Palace TEA STORE, 227 And 229 Second Street, San Francisco, California. Has Been Specially Fitted Up to Accommodate the Patronage Entrusted to Them. THE CHOICEST GROCERIES ONLY KEPT IN STOCK. Our Teas are Unsurpassed for Quality, Aroma and Strength. Our Coffees are Delicious. Our Sugars are Sweet. Our Canned Goods are Fresh and Delicious. Our Prices are Low. Our Goods are Warranted to Give Satisfaction. Our Store is Elegantly Fitted Up and Our Clerks are Obliging and Attentive. Our Motto: Quick Sales and Small Profits. Our Goods are Delivered Free to Any Part of the City. Our Country Orders Receive Our Prompt Attention. Our Telephone Number is 1250. Our Address is Golden Palace Tea Store, 227 and 229 Second Street, San Francisco. CHARLES MONTGOMERY, Proprietor.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

M. COONEY, Attorney and Counsellor at Law. 626 Kearny street, cor. Pine. Rooms 5 and 6. ..... San Francisco.

JOHN LUTTRELL MURPHY, (Late City and County Attorney and Counselor.) Attorney and Counsellor at Law, 420 and 424 Montgomery Street, SAN FRANCISCO.

ROBERT B. BRENHAM, Attorney-at-Law, 120 SUTTER ST., ROOM 34.

JOHN M. BURNETT, Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Rooms 1 and 2, 507 Montgomery street, cor. Sacramento San Francisco.

CLARA S. FOLTZ, Attorney-at-Law, 628 MONTGOMERY STREET, Bank Exchange Block.

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J. D. SULLIVAN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Rooms 4, 5, and 15. 234 MONTGOMERY ST. ..... San Francisco.

A. H. LOUGHBOROUGH, Law Office, N. W. Cor. Sacramento and Montgomery Streets.

JAMES T. NOON, Attorney & Counsellor AT LAW. No. 226 Kearny Street. ROOMS 1 AND 2. Bet. Sutter and Bush ..... San Francisco.

Will Practice in Civil and Criminal Courts.

JAMES C. MAGUIRE, Attorney and Counselor at Law, 628 Montgomery St., (ROOM 76) Over the Law Lamps. SAN FRANCISCO. Will Practice in all the State and Federal Courts.

BEATTY'S CHEAP 17 cents GOO Pieces, 897.50. Parlor organs only $45. Factory equipment Sep 9 eighth. Catalogue free. Address BEATTY, Washington, N.J.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FALL OPENING. MRS. DE FOREST Extends an Invitation to the Ladies of San Francisco and Vicinity To call during the second week of October at the Dry Goods Emporium, No. 24 Kearny Street, And examine the fine line of Millinery Goods recently purchased by her in New York City. NO CARDS.

DR. MANNING, Office at 646 Howard Street, San Francisco. HOURS from 12½ to 2 and 6½ to 8½ P. M. Residence 611 Hayes street.

A testimonial has often been expressed at the low rates charged for Razors & Cutlery. We introduce the beautiful Razor, Pocket Knife or Scissors, to the public at a price of 50 cents to $1 each, warranted to cut or no sale. Where the finest of cutlery is used, these implements are in the hands of millions and never wanted.

Prescription of delivery in a pocket case, sent free on receipt of price, from the interior filled on any phone. Paper Sizing and Pen Knives. Black Beauty manufactured to order.

Cor. Clay and Sansome Streets, San Francisco.

RAZORS! FOR $1,000

I WILL MAKE A BETTER RAZOR AND MORE OF THEM in the same time than any man IN THE WORLD

My corn salve guaranteed $25
My Guard Razors warranted not to cut the flesh while shaving 1 00
Good English Razors 1 00
Best English Razors 1 50

Sent C. O. D. or by mail.

M. PRICE, 415 Kearny Street. Grinding and Repairing. ESTABLISHED 1864.

J. COONEY, PRACTICAL Painter and Whitener. SIGNS NEATLY EXECUTED. NO. 113 FOURTH STREET, San Francisco, Cal.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL. JERRY LOWNEY & SON HAVE REMOVED THEIR CARRIAGE FACTORY from corner of Bush and Sansome streets, to 436 Pine street. All kinds of carriages and wagons of the latest mode to order, and repairing promptly done.

NEW ENGLAND BAKING POWDER

NO ALUM FLOUR STARCH AMMONIA PHOSPHATES TARTARIC ACID

CREAM TARTAR AND BICARB. SODA NOTHING ELSE.

Newton Bros. & Co.

PHILADELPHIA BREWERY. JOHN WIELAND - - - PROPRIETOR SECOND STREET, NEAR FOLSOM, SAN FRANCISCO. Amount of Beer sold in 1881, 19,182 barrels. ALSO BANKERS.

BANKING HOUSES.

Jos. A. Donohoe, San Francisco. | Hugh Kelly, New York.

DONOHOE, KELLY & CO. SAN FRANCISCO. EUGENE, KELLY & CO. NEW YORK. BANKERS. EXCHANGE ON NEW YORK, LONDON, AND BANK IRELAND (Limited). Payable at all the Branches. AND IN FORTY COUNTY TOWN IN IRELAND.

WINES, LIQUORS, ETC.

NATIVE WINES.

Per Bottle ..... from 20 to 50 cents. Per Gallon ..... 50 to 50 cents. By the Gallon ..... 50 cts. to $1.25. Native and Foreign Wines and Brandies by the pulse, field at moderate prices.

J. C. HASSELINE, 110 Dupont Street.

AGENTS WANTED (Everywhere, to sell Sewing Machines. Address Wheeler & Wilson M. Co. 828 Market St. S. F.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE CATHOLIC Mutual Beneficial ASSOCIATION OF THE Archdiocese of San Francisco. President - - Rev. J. B. McNally.

PRESENTS A PLAN OF LIFE INSURANCE FOR Catholics that should be endorsed by all prudent people. It is the most SAFE AND ECONOMICAL method of life insurance extant, and is open to a Catholic from 18 to 55 years of age. Archbishop Alemany and nearly all the priests of the archdiocese have recommended it to their flocks. The funds are kept in the Hibernia Bank, and the affairs of the society are administered with the most rigid economy. Address or call on the Secretary, Mr. Lynch, 1128 Montgomery street (under the Occidental Hotel) where the Secretary will be in attendance every evening (except Sundays), from 7½ to 8½ o'clock, and where all information relative to the Association may be obtained. Written communications should be addressed to EDWARD GILSON, Secretary, 1119 Jones Street. San Francisco.

FASHIONABLE DRESSMAKING. MRS. J. MULCAHEY, late Miss F. Supple, formerly of New York, MODES DE PARIS. Cutting and Fitting a Specialty. 110 Taylor St., bet. Turk & Eddy.

Estd. hitched ..... 1860.

M. VULIOEVICH, 405 and 407 DAVIS ST., Two doors north of Washington. Importer and Wholesale Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Fruits. All orders receive prompt and satisfactory attention.

REMOVAL. JAS. R. KELLY & CO. IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF PAINTS, OILS and GLASS, HAVE REMOVED TO 221 and 223 Market Street Just Below Beale—the New Block.

P. J. CASSIN & CO., —IMPORTER OF— Pure Kentucky Bourbon WHISKIES. —AGENTS FOR— O. K. Golden Pheasant Rye Whiskey, And wholesale dealers in Foreign and Domestic Wines. 422 BATTERY ST. (EST. cor. Washington Opposite Post Office, San Francisco, Cal.

IT HAS NO EQUAL. NEWELL'S ULTIMATUM. IT UNQUESTIONALLY THE SAFEST, MOST AGREEABLE and EFFICACIOUS Remedy for COUGHS AND COLDS.

It leaves a simple Cinchona, not yet a tincture, and yet is as effectual as Opium; it is not half the size of opium, and pretty more in hand and wine. Some has over 100 testimonials, and is in the hands of every druggist in the United States, and is in relation to the merits and effects of opium. W. W. NEWELL, 819 Commercial Street.

THE GREAT CONVENIENCE OF THE NEW YORK CATHOLIC AGENCY is that by its agency one can get a good place, and one can get good servants, and one can buy or sell a business, or rent a house, or get any kind of a situation, or find a good place for a good person. The advantage it offers in acting as proxy and as mutual accountant, over Address THOMAS D. EGAN, New York Catholic Agency, 37 Barclay street, and 29 Park Place.

MRS. E. N. CRANE, DRESSMAKER, Is now ready for FALL BUSINESS at her home, September 1st at 531 Post Street - - San Francisco.

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COAL. COAL. COAL. 2,240 LBS. TO THE TON Full Weight and Quality Guaranteed. Coke and Kindling Wood Constantly on hand at very LOWEST Prices. Cor. Howard and Market Sts. T. L. SMITH. ☞ A Trial Order Solicited.

DUNDEE COAL CO., NO COMBINATION. GREAT REDUCTIONS IN ALL KINDS OF FOREIGN & DOMESTIC COAL. Cake on Our Home Rates. Delivered Free. 1112 and 1114, Mission Street.

J. M. JOHNSON, —DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF— Wood, Coal & Charcoal. YARD AT 415 GOLDEN GATE AVE. Office at 200 Sutter St., Br. Kearny, San Francisco. Orders left at "Baldwin" Stables, No. 11 Powell street will receive prompt attention. Telephone

EMPLOYMENT ETC.

O'BRIEN & WARD'S EMPLOYMENT OFFICE 810 CLAY STREET, Opposite Clay Street Bank, and a few doors above Montgomery street. HAS ALWAYS ON HAND FIRST Class Help, Farm Hands, Teamsters, Dairymen, Gardeners, Grooms, Butlers, Waiters, Cooks, Housemaids, and nearly all other kinds of help. Also, Good Situations for private families and ranches, without any charge to employers. Call or Address as above.

$66 A week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLET & CO., Portland, Me.

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NEW FRANKLIN HOTEL.

Cor. Sansome and Pacific streets.

H. CURRAN, - - - - - - - - - Proprietor.

THIS WELL KNOWN AND FAVORITE HOTEL IS SITUATED IN A MOST CENTRAL AND HEALTHY Location and offers good accommodations to families and the traveling public, and is the nearest Hotel to the Ferries. Rooms per day, $1 00. Board and Room per week, $6 50 00. Rooms per night, 25c. Free Omnibus to and from the Ferries. Free Coach to and from the City. Baggage Free. Free Lavatory for the use of Families. Notice that the best selling White Soap employed.

HARVEY'S HOT-WATER RADIATOR.

SECURES A MILD UNIFORM TEMPERATURE without the disturbance, waste and noise of an open stove; a most healthful atmosphere without the dry, parching air so noxious even of the best-air-furnace stove; a noiseless diffusion of heat without the hissing or cracking of the stove. ☞ Send for Intermission or Descriptive Circular free.

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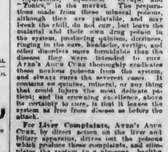
JOSEPH MAYER, ORGAN BUILDER, No. 127 Page Street, San Francisco. MANUFACTURER AND REPAIRER OF ALL KINDS OF CHURCH AND PARLOR ORGANS. ☞ All Orders to the above Address will receive prompt attention.

R. HERRING, —MANUFACTURER OF— FINE FURNITURE, MANTELS, House, Bank, and Office Fittings, In Pacific Coast Woods a Specialty. Nos. 429 and 431 FOURTH STREET, Cor. of Silver. DESIGNS FURNISHED.

MEDICAL REMEDIES.



Ague Cure

Is a purely vegetable bitter and powerful tonic, and is warranted a speedy and certain cure for Fevers and Ague, Chills and Fever, Intermittent or Chill Fever, Remittent Fever, Dumb Ague, Periodical or Bilious Fever, and all malarial disorders. It contains no cathartics, the rapid pulse, coated tongue, thirst, loss of appetite, pain in the back and loins, and coldness of the spine and shivering, which precede the attack, are never symptoms, which terminate in the ague paroxysm, succeeded by high fever and profuse perspiration.

It is a startling fact, that quinine, arsenic and other poisonous minerals, form the basis of most of the "Fever and Ague Specifics," "Remedies," "Cures," and "Tonics," in the market. The preparations made from these dangerous poisons, although they are palatable, and may break the chill, do not cure, but leave the material and their own drug poison in the system, producing quinism, deafness, ringing in the ears, headache, vertigo, and other disorders more formidable than the disease they were intended to cure. Dr. Ayer's Ague Cure thoroughly eradicates these malarial poisons from the system, and leaves the patient healthy. It does not contain a mineral, poisonous or any thing that could injure the most delicate patient. It is a certain, safe, and pleasant cure. Its certainty to cure, is that it leaves the system as free from disease as before the attack.

For Liver Complaints, Ayer's Ague Cure, by direct action on the liver and biliary apparatus, drives out the poisonous which produces those complaints, and eliminates the system in a vigorous, healthy condition.

We warrant it when taken according to directions.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Practical and Analytical Chemists, LOWELL, MASS. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

DR. PHELAN, (Graduate of the University of New York.) Formerly Physician to Sacramento and St. Mary's Hospitals. MEMBER OF CALIFORNIA PIONEERS. Office and Residence 806 Third Street (for Israel).

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM. A perfect dressing combining all the elements of beauty and utility. All Farmers, Mechanics, Miners, Lumbermen, &c., who are fond of a good dressing, will find it the best article ever used. Restores Gray Hair to its youthful color. Prevents Dandruff and Hair Falling. Keeps the hair in place all day. Ladies prefer it to any other dressing. Cleanses the scalp, stimulates the growth, and makes the hair soft and glossy. Sold by druggists. Price, $1.

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John Kavanagh, MERCHANT TAILOR, 6 New Montgomery Street, PALACE HOTEL, S. F. The Making of Clergymens' Cassocks a Specialty.

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M. FITZPATRICK —IS— The BOSS Tailor, Of the Pacific Coast. 36 1-2 FOURTH STREET, Corner of Jessie ..... San Francisco. ☞ On Share for your CLOTHES. You are sure to be served and don't you forget it.

THOMAS DRADY, MERCHANT TAILOR No. 6 Third Street, Near Market, S. F.

E. F. WILTON, MERCHANT TAILOR, 12 Stockton Street, NEAR MARKET ST., SAN FRANCISCO.

JOHN HICKEY, Merchant Tailor, 36 Fourth street, Between Market and Mission streets. ..... San Francisco.

Business Suits to order from $20 Pants " " 5 Fine Dress Suits " " 35 Black Doeskin Pants " " 7

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MENEELY BELL FOUNDRY. Celebrated Bells for Churches, Academies, Factories, Farms, Tolls, Chimes, Chapels, Schools, Fire Alarms, Clocks, Chimes, Chapels, Schools, Fire Alarms, Clocks, Chimes, Chapels, Schools, Fire Alarms, Clocks

CANDIDATES THAT DESERVE ELECTION.

JOHN H. GRADY.

The Democratic nominee for Tax Collector is a young man, a native of this State, and has been an excellent record as Tax Collector during the last year. He is very popular both among Democrats and Republicans, and his popularity among the members of his party was clearly shown by his having been their unanimous choice of their Convention for Tax Collector. During his brief official career he has been always courteous and obliging, and his never-failing and uniform politeness has endeared him to thousands of tax payers with whom the business of his office has brought him in contact. He has made several valuable improvements in the school of conducting the business of the Tax Office and has more than doubled the facilities for the payment of taxes by the construction of an additional cash-cove. His course in the Election Board has been manly, consistent, and without being guilty of any effort to obstruct the business of the Commission. He has closely attended to the interests of the Democracy, and in connection with his brothers Mr. Humphreys formed the Registrar to remove the obstacles which he had placed in the way of foreign-born citizens who were desirous of registering. Affable and generously to a degree rarely met with in a public official he possesses besides, a high order of administrative ability, and bribes to the discharge of his duties everything that tends to make a faithful and efficient servant of the public. He will be found to be re-elected and we believe that he will be.

THOMAS F. BARRY.

The Democrat of the Ninth Senatorial District have not a good example in the nomination made by them of a man to Thomas F. Barry for the assembly. Mr. Barry is the right type of man for such a position. He is a native of California, having been born in the district whose representative he aspires to be, and consequently he has achieved a good standing at the Bar, and with a host of other friends, he is amongst us a "native-born" man. After obtaining his degree in the State University he entered the Law School of Columbia College, New York, and graduated with honor in that school with many special prizes. He then returned to his native home and engaged in the practical pursuit of his profession under the preceptorship of ex-Judge Cowdery, formerly a Justice of the Supreme Court of the State, and now one of the leading lawyers of the Bar in Contra Costa County. Mr. Barry is a young man of high character and good business qualifications, and he has shown by his conduct in the Democratic Party, that he is a man of high principle and a large measure of patriotism, and he will adorn the office of Assemblyman with the same high and honorable qualities which have made him so popular in his own district. We hope to see his fellow-Democrats of the Ninth District, and the whole Democratic ticket, from the President to the Assembly, elected by the largest majority ever given in any district for the Democratic ticket.

PHILIP A. ROACH.

It seems almost useless to refer to the name of Philip A. Roach in order to say anything to our Democratic readers about his fitness for the Public Administrator. We left a little over one year that he was not, nominated for Public Administrator at the last June, but the Municipal Convention of that year has rectified that mistake by nominating by placing him on the ticket unanimously elected by the largest majority given to any candidate on the Democratic ticket.

WM. T. GIBSON.

One of the very best nominations made by the Republican Convention is that of Mr. Gibson for the office of County Clerk. Mr. Gibson is a native born Californian, and has spent his whole life in this State, having been an active and valuable improvement in the school of conducting the business of the Tax Office and has more than doubled the facilities for the payment of taxes by the construction of an additional cash-cove. His course in the Election Board has been manly, consistent, and without being guilty of any effort to obstruct the business of the Commission. He has closely attended to the interests of the Democracy, and in connection with his brothers Mr. Humphreys formed the Registrar to remove the obstacles which he had placed in the way of foreign-born citizens who were desirous of registering. Affable and generously to a degree rarely met with in a public official he possesses besides, a high order of administrative ability, and bribes to the discharge of his duties everything that tends to make a faithful and efficient servant of the public. He will be found to be re-elected and we believe that he will be.

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JAMES V. COFFEY.

Democratic candidate for Judge of the Superior Court, is the same gentleman who so earnestly and successfully contested the Judgeship in 1875 and 1877 and promoted over the Democratic candidate by a fraudulent decision of the Supreme Court. Mr. Coffey is a native born Californian, and has been a resident of this City for over twenty or fifteen years, and having previously for many years resided in Santa Cruz and Santa Clara, he has Santa Cruz and Santa Clara, he has generally popular among all who know him. Mr. Wilson was defeated in the last election by a majority of 1,000 in his qualifications and acquaintance, he has lost ground for the party which he argues. Mr. Wilson is a man of family and a tax payer.

WEEKLY MARKET REPORT.

In consequence of there being but very few changes in the fruit and produce market, the week's quotations are each the usual Market Report this week.

Death of a California Pioneer.

Daniel Murphy, died at Halleck Station, Nevada, aged 50 years. He was a pioneer of California, having arrived in the year 1841. He resided in Santa Clara Valley and subsequently resided on a great ranch near in Nevada. He was well and favorably known.

DURFEE PAVE.

Bonne or the Monitor:—

Sir—Inclosed Bulletin, chief engineer of division of the district of California advertised for bids for the work of repairing the city street Durfee Pave. The undersigned was the lowest and received the work at the price of 1 3-4 c. to contain of paid till 10 P. m. daily, the work to be completed in 30 days from date of order. The contract for the work was reported, however, the work was not given to me, but to another, one more day to pave, let day of adoption, and the work was given to the other party, but the law provides that we must serve with the bidder, and the contract, if not, will order my discharge of duty with honesty. I have the contract, and I am ready to pay on my part punctually, to-day, do not, save the bidder which must be done to-day, we are to not lose so much pay, for the time so expired, and I ask of the Board of this City, the judge and inspectors for the time elapsed pay for the work, day of adoption, expiration, respectively. Why should we have bad? Furthermore, the work is to be done by the day, and not let out, the Bonnet by the Bonnet; over they will pay, the work, day of adoption, expiration, respectively, that is, now but the principle of the work, day of adoption, expiration, respectively, that is, now but the principle of the work, day of adoption, expiration, respectively, that is, now but the principle of

Poetry.

(FOR THE MONITOR.)

FAITH, HOPE, AND LOVE.

I.

Yes, take my harp and break its strings,
Destroy for ever its tuneful voice,
Take from me all that unhoes brings
To make my lonely heart rejoice.

II.

Hush songs of bliss, hush songs of strains!
In darkness hide each green laughed tree;
Stay, stay the summer's absorbing tones
Let all earth's beauties fly from me.

III.

But leave me Faith, and Hope, and Love—
These lamps to light my awful gloom—
Then let me offer to God above
Them welcome to the martyr's doom.

—TRACY.

MAN AND THE SEA.

MEDITATION.

[Bid to music, written and composed by John W. J. Golden.]

The Sea, the sea! Sea, deep as the Power to his plaidoyer spoke,
Sea, wide as the Power to his plaidoyer spoke,
Sea, wide as the Power to his plaidoyer spoke,
Man, poor man, creeping to a standstill
Man, poor man, creeping to a standstill.

I. "You have left your home a goodly distance behind you, and you know that I have not the time to go back with you."

"Must we say good by then, Allen?" moaned the woman.

"It must be done," was the curt reply.

"It is not for long, darling; in six months at the most."

"Oh, six months will seem an eternity," she wailed. "If I could only shake of this dread of coming evil, I could endure our parting better. Oh, I have such a fear that we shall never meet again! that something will happen to separate us! I know I shall never see you again! I know I shall never see you again! I know I shall never see you again

THE MONITOR.
TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.
WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1882.

Month of the Holy Souls.

The faith of Catholics is not confined by the span of human life, but it leads us beyond the grave, into the very realms of eternity itself, and that makes the love we bear to kindred in this world continue even when they have passed through the portals of death. The doctrine of Purgatory, as defined by the Church, is one of the most rational—as well as one of the most consoling—dogmas of our holy faith, and were Catholics only impressed with its beauties and its importance we would not be so indifferent as to the fate of our dead. Sad, indeed, it is to reflect that millions of Catholics lie in the graveyards of America who have left Catholic children, or Irish relatives behind them, yet whose memory is never sanctified by the Holy Sacrifice of a single Mass! Nay, more, it is an appalling fact that the Catholic dead are too often forgotten in the prayers of their Catholic friends, and our devotion, for the souls of the faithful departed is gradually waning from the light of Catholic faith. Why is this? Cannot the reason be found in the fact that the Faith of our Fathers does not burn as brightly in our breasts as it did in the hearts of those pioneerers who implanted the seed of Christianity upon our soils. Had example, it is said, ruins many souls, and we must confess that there are numerous Catholics who seem to be infected with Protestant indifference for the dead. Shame upon parents who are giving children of the Church. Shame upon the Catholic child who forgets the dead father or mother in his prayers and in the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass. Ingratitude in life is looked upon as a heinous offence, but when it comes Catholics to forget their dead it becomes akin to ingratitude to God Himself. "It is," says the inspired writer of God's Word, "a holy and a wholesome thought to pray for the dead that they may loosed from their sins," yet how few fathers and mothers are benefited by Masses asked for by their children! How many brothers and sisters are left in their graves as if they was the last of them! Ah! if one hundredth part of the money spent in erecting magnificent but useless monuments over the mortal dust of dead Catholics was applied to suffrages for their poor, forgotten souls, how much more glory would be given to God, and how many more of the faithful departed would bask in the sunshine of heaven! Prayers and pious thoughts cannot further benefit the departed who have been sunk over mortal dust, decay with the bones of those who built them. Prayers and pious offices ascending into Heaven and are acceptable to God, but the memory of the monument—as regards the dead—has been a design and adds not a single pleasure to the end of the dead. But this is the Protestant plan for propagating their veneration for the dead, and Catholics think it the proper thing to do, forgetting the fact that Protestantism is collateral in all its details; it has nothing else to offer the dead except a meaningless monument or a cypt without a cross. But we Catholics have no cause for poverty of faith. The dear father and the devoted mother whose death seemed a half century ago, and whose other sons in the land of their birth, must now be benighted, sprinkled with the month of November, when the pagans and pious sons of the Church are offered up for the souls of the faithful departed—repetitions of Pythia Delphi, John Percy.

We all must die, and, as Catholics, we should remember that we will need the prayers of those we have helped in at a time when we cannot pay for them in money. Therefore, we should obey God and His Church by "doing unto others as we would they should do unto us," and we shall be all the consolation of a Catholic soul pleading for them who suffer—that every reader of the Monitor will offer prayer and alms during this month for the souls of our dead. We know, as Catholics, that nothing defiled can enter Heaven; we know, too, that prayer and pious deeds are all powerful with God, and if we pray for the souls of our parents, relations and benefactors, we may feel assured that they will be our advocates before the Throne of Mercy, and, called before the judgment seat of God.

Every Catholic has some kindred in the other world whom either by vows is constantly pleading: "Have pity on us, at least you, my friends," and let not the prayer and mouth pass by without corresponding with our religious belief, which makes the time morning, noon, and night, and in the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass, we must remember our dead and pray fervently that God may have mercy upon all the souls of the faithful departed.

PAUL DE CASTELNAU, PRIEST BY THE DIVINE MERCY.

The faithful party in France imagined that they had found the solution for a stringent law, which, if not repealed, would place the Republic in a state of anarchy. The Senate, the Republican party, the Council of the Ministry, the President of the Republic, the Council of the Ministry, the President of the Republic, the Council of the Ministry, the President of the Republic

AN ERRONEOUS BELIEF.

How a Mistaken Theory Nearly Cost a Well-Known Minister His Life.

[Chicago Standard.]

The following remarkable statement, made by a well known Baptist clergyman, besides the unusual matter of value it contains, will be found most readable and interesting:

Messrs. Enos: I have always believed most firmly in the brotherhood of men, and that every human being is in duty bound to assist his fellow man in the fullest extent of his power. The relation, therefore, of my personal experience will, I trust prove of benefit to many thousands in this land.

My earlier years were full of health and pleasure. After the completion of my educational studies I undertook the profession of teaching, and under the severe strain to which I was subjected I gradually become reduced so that the least exposure or excitement would bring on sick headache, biliousness and general prostration. I gave up teaching and began to prepare for the ministry, and although I studied hard my health seemed to grow no worse. Finally I commenced preaching, and then my physical troubles returned. The slightest amount of certain kinds of food distressed me and brought on heavy dullness, headaches and often great depression of mind. A change of room, atmosphere or clothing was always certain to cause a cold, accompanied by most painful suffering. I attribute all this to the severe work I was obliged to do in the ministry, and so did not hesitate to remove it. I next began to grow nervous and peevish, that my best friends could, while my left side and back frequently pained me. I felt a drowsy or sleepy sensation after eating, while a little exertion would cause me to lose my breath entirely. At times my spirits would be light and I would feel as if I might live to a good old age, when I would be down in the dumps in an hour my head would rest, my body ache and I would be overcome with a fearfully sickness. Afterwards an attack a cold would invariably upon me and this would be followed by complete prostration. It would be impossible to describe the suffering I endured at times. I tried and yet I abstained it all to overwork and not to any special trouble or disease.

It was more than a year from the time the attacks first began that I consulted a physician. He examined me and declared that my lungs were affected and that I was on the road to consumption. I decided that this not so called upon another doctor. He told me the same thing, so did also the other medical men whom I consulted. Finally my old friends noticed one that unless I went to Colorado, Dakota or the sea coast there was little hope. However, I did not change immediately, but tried to continue my work as best I could. A year ago last May and in the November and December following I had three severe attacks of what the doctors said was lung fever or pneumonia. I then was more than ever fully of the same feeling, but I felt all the time as I honestly felt that my work did not exhaust the lungs, but in some other organs of the body. It is true, I felt severe pains in my lungs and I expectorated a little, but was not extremely sensitive to cold, and the most drastic or sudden changes of temperature could not cause me a cold. My breathing was often most difficult and I frequently awoke with all my exertions I could not get enough air into my lungs to satisfy them or keep my blood from turning black. As I was in the habitual use of Dr. Pierce's Pellets, and being in the employ of the Lydia E. Pinkham Co. I thought how I should from the inevitable fate which seemed to come on me in the time.

One Sunday evening last February, upon coming home from my pulpit, I found myself so exhausted that I was obliged to lie down on the sofa. I was so weak that I should ever enter it again, a condition of my stomach I felt was the cause, said: "Brother Hamilton, I know just what ailes you. Your stomach has been poisoned just as you are and I am positively well now." I thanked him for his advice and he left me. I had tried all I had but there was little hope for me. However, though I was in so low a state, I began to reflect upon the subject, and finally sent my son to procure some of the medicine which he had spoken so highly of. It taken with more or less necessary to the success of a matchless life, and the following Sunday I was able to preach with comparative ease. I continued to grow better as I continued to use the medicine, for it succeeded to reach my system. I was able to preach, attend to my work without exhaustion, and to-day I am a well man, able to work day and hourly, for no long treating, and I believe I owe my life and health wholly to Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, which I feel cannot be too much recommended to suffering humanity.

It is only a sacred duty since my recovery I should feel authoritative over the remedy which had restored me and also observe its effects upon others. As a result I am forced to the conclusion that very much dishonest medicine is sold to suffering in the large, prime wholly from disordered kidneys and liver. I believe these organs are nothing to-day and looking for work, as I say, to a commonplace cure, when Safe Cure can be wholly restored and they might be restored to perfect health by the same means that I recovered. Battery these truths and realizing their importance to the world, I come out thus openly, and say that I believe, from my own case, that it is a public benefaction, and I would most cheerfully recommend it to the sick and suffering.

(Rev.) D. F. HAMILTON,
Pastor Baptist church.

ASHOT, Ill., July 24, 1882.

Treatment of Diphtheria.

The *Medical Press* says that Dr. Dreher, who, during the long years of very extensive practice in the Children's Hospital, at Pesth, has had a great deal of experience of the disease, and of diphtheria, and tried all the remedies, vegetable and mineral, employed in this affection, has obtained the best results from the following method, which he has employed for the last ten years, in preference to the white spots appear on the tonsils and pharynx, a solution is composed of one part, which produces an alkaline reaction. When the purgative effect has ceased he gives one half to one teaspoonful of the chloride acid, and every two hours a gargle composed of lime water and hot milk to equal parts. Dr. Dreher affirms that when this treatment is commenced early it is scarcely possible to fail of success.

Goldwin's Vermifuge.

Children speak of

"That fine dinner, when rubbing away Without the bitter, nauseous, sickening Vermifuge." Yes, Goldwin's Vermifuge, No tongue description could be given of the disease of the Worms, Tapeworm, Pinworm, Lumbricoides, and one dose was sufficient to expel them in a very short time, and if Goldwin's Vermifuge of Wright's Remedy, he would undoubtedly have continued his pains, and spoken of

"Hand's Remedy, when medicine worth, Makes it a boon to all the earth."

It is merely a boon to thousands of sufferers who have been able to find relief nowhere else.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ROOFS [TIN! ASPHALTUM!!] Five Roofs at Lower Rates. 014 Roofs Repaired. And GUARANTEED when so contracted for. 207 MARKET STREET Bet. Fourth and Fifth. Orders by mail promptly attended to. H. C. FISKE.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND, In a Positive Cure For all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population. A Medicine for Women. Invented by a Woman. Prepared by a Woman. I felt a divorce or Sleep sensation after eating, while a little exertion would cause me to lose my breath entirely. At times my spirits would be light and I would feel as if I might live to a good old age, when I would be down in an hour my head would rest, my body ache and I would be overcome with a fearfully sickness. Afterwards an attack a cold would invariably upon me and this would be followed by complete prostration. It would be impossible to describe the suffering I endured at times. I tried and yet I abstained it all to overwork and not to any special trouble or disease.

It was more than a year from the time the attacks first began that I consulted a physician. He examined me and declared that my lungs were affected and that I was on the road to consumption. I decided that this not so called upon another doctor. He told me the same thing, so did also the other medical men whom I consulted. Finally my old friends noticed one that unless I went to Colorado, Dakota or the sea coast there was little hope. However, I did not change immediately, but tried to continue my work as best I could. A year ago last May and in the November and December following I had three severe attacks of what the doctors said was lung fever or pneumonia. I then was more than ever fully of the same feeling, but I felt all the time as I honestly felt that my work did not exhaust the lungs, but in some other organs of the body. It is true, I felt severe pains in my lungs and I expectorated a little, but was not extremely sensitive to cold, and the most drastic or sudden changes of temperature could not cause me a cold. My breathing was often most difficult and I frequently awoke with all my exertions I could not get enough air into my lungs to satisfy them or keep my blood from turning black. As I was in the habitual use of Dr. Pierce's Pellets, and being in the employ of the Lydia E. Pinkham Co. I thought how I should from the inevitable fate which seemed to come on me in the time.

One Sunday evening last February, upon coming home from my pulpit, I found myself so exhausted that I was obliged to lie down on the sofa. I was so weak that I should ever enter it again, a condition of my stomach I felt was the cause, said: "Brother Hamilton, I know just what ailes you. Your stomach has been poisoned just as you are and I am positively well now." I thanked him for his advice and he left me. I had tried all I had but there was little hope for me. However, though I was in so low a state, I began to reflect upon the subject, and finally sent my son to procure some of the medicine which he had spoken so highly of. It taken with more or less necessary to the success of a matchless life, and the following Sunday I was able to preach with comparative ease. I continued to grow better as I continued to use the medicine, for it succeeded to reach my system. I was able to preach, attend to my work without exhaustion, and to-day I am a well man, able to work day and hourly, for no long treating, and I believe I owe my life and health wholly to Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, which I feel cannot be too much recommended to suffering humanity.

It is only a sacred duty since my recovery I should feel authoritative over the remedy which had restored me and also observe its effects upon others. As a result I am forced to the conclusion that very much dishonest medicine is sold to suffering in the large, prime wholly from disordered kidneys and liver. I believe these organs are nothing to-day and looking for work, as I say, to a commonplace cure, when Safe Cure can be wholly restored and they might be restored to perfect health by the same means that I recovered. Battery these truths and realizing their importance to the world, I come out thus openly, and say that I believe, from my own case, that it is a public benefaction, and I would most cheerfully recommend it to the sick and suffering.

(Rev.) D. F. HAMILTON,
Pastor Baptist church.

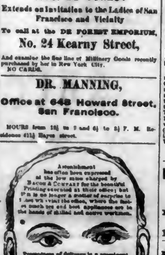
ASHOT, Ill., July 24, 1882.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FALL OPENING.

MRS. DE FOREST
Extends an Invitation to the Ladies of San Francisco and Vicinity
To call at the DE FOREST EMPORIUM, No. 24 Kearny Street,
And examine the fine line of Millinery Goods recently purchased by her in New York City.
NO CARDS.

DR. MANNING,
Office at 648 Howard Street, San Francisco.
HOURS from 10½ to 2 and 6½ to 8½ P. M. Residence 615½ Bryan street.



Proprietors of Delivery is a prominent characteristic in our business. Orders for Hack, Buggy or Carriage should be left at Hack Stands, Corner Bush and Kearny streets, or sent to order.
Cor. Clay and Kearny Streets, San Francisco.

RAZORS!
FOR $1,000
I WILL MAKE A BETTER RAZOR AND HONE OF THAN IS DONE HERE FOR ANY MAN IN THE WORLD.

My own make guaranteed	$3
My Grand Razors warranted not to cut the flesh while shaving	3 0
Good English Razors	1 00
Best English Razors	1 50

☞ Sent C. O. D. or by mail.
M. PRICE,
416 Kearny Street.
Grinding and Repairing.
ESTABLISHED 1864.

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PRACTICAL
Painter and Whitener.
SIGNS NEATLY EXECUTED.
NO. 113 FOURTH STREET,
San Francisco, Cal.
☞ Painting, in all its branches, promptly attended to.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.
JERRY LOWHET & SON
HAVE REMOVED THEIR CHEMICAL FACTORY 11 from corner of Howard and Sixth streets, to 436 Stock street. All kinds of savings and wagon of colored made to order, and repairing promptly attended to.

NEW ENGLAND BAKING POWDER
NO ALUM FLOUR STARCH AMMONIA PHOSPHATES TARTARIC ACID
CREAM TARTAR AND SODA
NOTHING ELSE.
Newton Bros. & Co.
PHILADELPHIA BREWERY.
JOHN WIRLAND - - - PROPRIETOR.
SECOND STREET, NEAR FOLSOM, SAN FRANCISCO.
Amount of Beer sold in 1881, 20,180 barrels.

BANKING HOUSES.
Jos. A. Donohoe, San Francisco. Rodney Kelly, New York.
DONOHOE, KELLY & CO. SAN FRANCISCO.
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BANKERS.
EXCHANGE ON
NEW YORK, LONDON, AND BANK IRELAND (Dublin),
Payable at all the Branches
AND IN EVERY COUNTY TOWN IN IRELAND.

WINES, LIQUORS, ETC.
NATIVE WINES.
Quart Bottle ..... from 20 to 50 cents.
Half Bottle ..... 10 to 25 cents.
Native and Foreign Wines and Brandies by the gallon, sold at moderate prices.
J. C. MARSELLING, 114 Dupont Street.

AGENTS WANTED! Employment is all the time. Month, Week, Day, Hour. Agents make more money at work for us than at any other business. Capital not required. We can start you. Address Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, N.J.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE CATHOLIC
Mutual Beneficial Association
OF THE
Archdiocese of San Francisco.
President - - Rev. J. B. McNally.
DEPENDS A PLAN OF LIFE INSURANCE FOR Catholics that should be endorsed by all prudent people. It is the most
SAFE AND ECONOMICAL
method of Life Insurance extant, and is open to a large class of people who are not in good health, and cannot obtain Life Insurance in other Societies. The Archdiocese has recently secured the services of the architects who planned the Mission Rock and the Adler Buildings, and the affairs are administered with the most rigid economy. The cost of this association has been reduced to 20 per cent. The necessary blank for the Centennial Mutual Benefit Association of the Archdiocese of San Francisco (formerly Diocese), may be had of others, and where all information relative to the Association may be obtained. Written communications should be addressed to
EDWARD GILSON, SECRETARY,
1112 Jones Street.

FASHIONABLE DRESSMAKING.
MRS. J. MULCAHEY,
Late Miss H. Hayes, formerly of New York.
HAS OPENED HER PARLORS
Cutting and Fitting a Specialty.
110 Taylor St., bet. Turk & Eddy.

M. VULICEVICH,
—REMOVED TO—
405 and 407 DAVIS ST.,
Importer and Wholesale Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Fruits.
All orders receive prompt and satisfactory attention.

REMOVAL.
JAS. R. KELLY & CO
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
PAINTS, OILS and GLASS,
HAVE REMOVED TO
221 and 223 Market Street
Pum Baker Beale- the New Block.

P. J. CASSIN & CO.,
Pure Kentucky Bourbon
WHISKIES.
O. K. Golden Plantation Whiskey,
And wholesale dealers in Foreign and Domestic Wines and Liquors.
423 BATTERY ST. NEAR COMM. Washington Opposite Post Office, San Francisco, Cal.

IT HAS NO EQUAL.
NEWELL'S ULTIMATUM
IS UNDISPUTED, THE SAFEST, MOST AGREEABLE and MOST EFFICACIOUS
COUGHS AND COLDS.
It is not a slightly disagreeable, but pleasant tasting preparation, and may be taken by the most delicate of ladies and children, without the slightest fear of any unpleasant consequences. Ask for any druggist. Price, 25 cents per bottle.
W. NEWELL, 216 Commercial Street.

THE GREAT CONVENIENCE
OF THE NEW YORK CATHOLIC AGENCY is that by writing at one letter, inclosing the remittance, they can obtain Masses, Books, Beads, or crucifixes, or any other Catholic goods wanted, and never pay more than the Catalogue price, and yet have the satisfaction that the money has been remitted to parties or public institutions conducting parochial or public institutions conducting parochial or public institutions. Catalogues and information furnished free of charge. Orders in other goods agent are more valuable than ever. Address
THOMAS D. EGAN,
New York Catholic Agency, 32 Barclay street, and 38 Park Place.

MRS. E. N. CRANE,
DRESSMAKER,
Is now ready for
FALL BUSINESS
From this date, September 1st, at
631 Post Street - - San Francisco.

WOOD AND COAL.
COAL. COAL. COAL.
2,240 LBS. TO THE TON
Full Weight and Quality Guaranteed.
Coke and Kindling Wood Constantly on hand at very LOWEST Prices.
T. J. SMITH,
Office, 638 Market Street.
☞ A Trial Order Solicited.

DUNDEE COAL CO.,
NO COMBINATION.
GREAT REDUCTIONS
IN ALL KINDS OF
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC COAL.
Office of the Dunsmuir Estate, Dallywood Pres.
1215 and 1115 Stockton street.

J. M. JOHNSON,
—DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF—
Wood, Coal & Charcoal
YARD AT 415 GOLDEN GATE AVE
(Formerly Tyler Street.)
Office at 200 Sutter St., nr. Kearny.
San Francisco.
Orders left at "Bulletin" Bulletin, No. 11 Powell street will receive prompt attention. Telephone.

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O'BRIEN & WARD'S
EMPLOYMENT OFFICE,
618 CLAY STREET,
Opposite Clay Street Bank, and a few door above Montgomery street.
HAS ALWAYS ON HAND FIRST class Hotel Help, Ferry Hands, Team Drivers, Dishwashers, Shipbooks, Sawmill Hands, Mechanics, Gardeners, Coachmen, and marriage couples for private families and ranches, without any charge to employers. mo14-3m

$66 a week in expenses, horses. Terms free and outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Me.

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MERCHANT TAILOR,
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PALACE HOTEL, K. F.
The Making of Clergymens' Cassocks a Specialty.

N. SWEENY,
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41 Second street,
Opposite Jansen street. San Francisco
Cassocks and Clerical Clothing a Specialty.

M. FITZPATRICK
THE
The BOSS Tailor,
Of the Pacific Coast.
36 1-2 FOURTH STREET,
Corner of Jessie San Francisco
☞ Go there for your Clothes. THE BOSS IS THE BEST. He knows how and don't you forget it.

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MERCHANT TAILOR
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Near Market, S. F.

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NEAR MARKET ST., SAN FRANCISCO

JOHN HICKEY,
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36 Fourth street,
Between Market and Mission streets. SAN FRANCISCO.

Business Suits to order from $20
Pants " 5
Fine Dress Suits " 35
Black Beaskin Pants 7

DENNIS REDMOND.
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☞ Perfect fit and good work guaranteed.

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MENEELY BELL FOUNDRY.
Favorably known to the public since 1826, manufacture Church, Chime and School Bells, and other bells, also Chimes and Peals.
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BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY.
Bells of Pure Copper and Tin for Churches, Schools, Farms, Factories, etc. Warranted satisfactory. Price lists free. WARE & TILTON, Cincinnati, O.

BLYMYER BELL CO
BELLS.
Church, School, Factories, Plantations, Fire Alarm, Chimes and Peals. Warranted satisfactory. Prices low. Catalogue free.
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LINFORTH, RICE & CO.
Sole Agents, 102 and 104 Market Street, S. F.

NEW BILL OF FARE
At Women's Christian Union Free-Cost Lunch and Coffee House.
629 Sacramento Street, 629
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Cor. Sansome and Pacific streets.
E. CURRAN, - - - - - - - - Proprietor.
THIS WELL KNOWN AND FAVORITE HOTEL IS SITUATED IN A MOST CENTRAL AND HEALTHY part of the city, and offers accommodations to families and the traveling public, and is the nearest Hotel to a Ferry Depot.
Board and Room per day, $1 00. Board and Room per week, $6 to $8. Room per night, 50c.
Free Laundry for the use of Families. Rooms but the best adapting White help employed.
Free Coach to and from the Hotel.

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35 and 37 CITY STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.
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MANUFACTURER AND REPAIRER OF ALL KINDS OF
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FINE FURNITURE
MANTELS,
House, Bank, and Office Fittings,
In Pacific Coast Woods a Specialty.
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Cathartic Pills
Combine the choicest cathartic principles in medicine, in proportions accurately adapted to secure activity, certainty, and uniformity of effect. They are the result of years of careful study and practical experiment, and are the most efficient remedy yet discovered for diseases caused by derangement of the stomach, liver, and bowels. Their superior excellence has obtained for them a world-wide reputation. They are specially applicable to the class of cases which call directly on the digestive and assimilative processes, and restore regular healthy action. They are recommended by physicians in their practice, and by all civilized nations, to one of the many proofs of their value as a safe, sure, and perfectly reliable purgative medicine. Being compounded of the concentrated virtues of purely vegetable substances, they are positively free from calomel or any injurious properties, and can be administered to children with perfect safety.

AYER'S PILLS are an effectual cure for Constipation or Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Foul Stomach and Breath, Dizziness, Headache, Loss of Memory, Disorders of Blood, Liver, and Digestion, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Dropsy, Tumors, Worms, Neuralgia, Colic, Gripes, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Gout, Piles, Disorders of the Liver, and all other diseases resulting from a disordered state of the digestive apparatus.

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS are the most effective and agreeable of all cathartics.

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SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

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A Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies,
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Terms per Month, $25 to $50.

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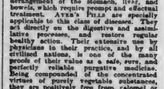
IT SAVES LABOR, FUEL AND SOAP. HAS OVER 1000 testimonials from those who have tried it. Ask your grocer for it. For sale at the Factory, New 2nd, Howard Sts.



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A Perfect System of Dress Cutting.
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Choice Brands
Japan and English Breakfast Tea.
☞ Agent for Pure White Sucrene Candies. Church tea. Also Pure Spices. Artificial Cheese used for connors, and Pure Olive Oil for Sacramental use.
Nos. 215 and 217 Clay Street ..... San Francisco.

THE SKIN TIGHTENER.
WHEN THE SKIN OF THE FACE BEGINS TO look old and worn, lines and wrinkles appear, and the eyes, with furrows, are removed by using Mme. Lamb's Skin Tightener and Tonic; and marvelous results. Prepared and sold by MRS. SUTER, 136 Dupont street, room 12.

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Academy of Our Lady of Angels.
SANTA CLARA - - - CALIFORNIA
THIS INSTITUTION, CONDUCTED BY the Sisters of Notre Dame, affords an opportunity of pursuing for young ladies, a refining expense, a moral and intellectual education. Our feature in particular that should recommend this Academy, is the influence now used to form the pupils to habits of order, of economy and to render them useful members of society in after years.
The scholastic year, comprising 10 months, commences on the Monday of August and ends in June.
Pupils are received at any period of the year.
TERMS:
Per quarter, payable in advance.
Entrance Fee, Ten Dollars, to be paid once.
Board, Tuition, Washing and use of bedding, $100
Vocal and Instrumental Music form no extra charge.
French and Spanish lessons free. Next session begins August 7th.

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CONDUCTED BY
The Sisters of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary.
THIS INSTITUTION IS PLEASANTLY SITUATED between Webster street and Lake Merritt, combining an extensive frontage on the bay. Its location is supplied with all the modern improvements and conveniences for the comfort of its inmates.
The course of study embraces the various branches of a solid, useful and ornamental education.
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Board and tuition (French and Spanish included) $300 per annum.
Bed and bedding, without sheets (if supplied by the Institution) $20 per annum.
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For further particulars apply to
THE MOTHER SUPERIORESS.

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SANTA CLARA, ... CALIFORNIA
THE THIRTY-SECOND ANNUAL SESSION will commence Tuesday, August 8th. This institution was founded in 1851, and in 1862 was incorporated with the privileges of a University. The new brick building, with extensive shady play-grounds, covered gymnasium, swimming pool, etc. It possesses a most complete Philosophical Apparatus, and valuable collections of Mineralogy and Geology. It has six, practical schools of Assaying, Surveying, Telegraphy, Photography and Commercial Business. For the latter a new building 180x40 by two, and finished, that were nothing to be the best in the State.
Diplomas are given in two departments—the Classical and Scientific—and Certificates in the Commercial course.
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(Payable semi-annually in advance:)
Matriculation Fee, to be paid but once, $ 15 00
Board, Lodging, Tuition in all branches Washing and Mending of Linen, School, Philosophy, medical attendance and Medicine, Bath, etc., per session of ten months 200 00
For further particulars apply to the President of Santa Clara College, or to St. Ignatius Institute, 314 Hayes street, San Francisco.
REV. J. FINANCY, S. J., President.

$72 A WEEK, $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Me.

BOOKS BOUGHT AND SOLD AT A. SCHUBOTH'S 308 Montgomery street.

MONITOR MENTION.

— Bishop Gallagher of Galveston, has obtained the services of twenty-one nuns, to take charge of the charitable institutions in his diocese, and of the sick and poor of Galveston, in the island of Galveston.

— Best Pictures taken at the Imperial, 734 Market street.

— Pianos, all makers, $50 to $250. Tuning, $1; regulating. Tobin, 17 York.

— Remove the bile in a natural way by using vegetable cathartics. Ask your druggist for H. Moc. Carpet-beater and whitening, 333 Pine. Oakland branch, 1016 and Telegraph avenue; telephone, 2,178. Usually Boon.

— Oyster cocktail is admirable tonic, and the best place to get it is at M. F. Dunleavy's, 630 Market street.

— New silverware, granite finish. John F. Myers, Fourth street, and Alpha & Whitney, 27 Sutter st.

— 1,000 vols. cold and new books, stationery, etc. Book and News Stand, S. W. cor. Sutter and Kearny. JOHN N. PHILLAN.

— Mrs. J. H. Hoffs, Studio, Phelan Building, 319 and 321. Lessons given. Admission to this society and drawing. Orders executed.

— Don't miss the sale of boots and shoes at 1 Market street. The cause of the unheard-of reduction is no-rent. Kid boots to order, $4. D. A. Healy.

— Ladies who desire to keep up with the fashions in cloaks and suits and London accounts should patronize Mrs. Malvey 28 Sixth street. Satisfaction guaranteed in fit and style. Ladies and ladies' underwear also all kinds of sewing done.

— Many a shabby woman, whose sad appearance has been caused by the use of cheap cosmetics, pillow and poisonous drugs, has obtained a new lease of life in a few fortnights by the use of Mme. Talbot Compound and has gone on her way rejoicing. Sold by Druggists, Perfumers, Fancy Goods, Jewelers, etc.

— Joseph Galliard, for many years with A. F. Bernard, corner of Fifth and Howard street, has not left but formed a partnership with Mr. Bernard, Sixth street, between Howard and Folsom, with a fine stock of wines and liquors, cigars and tobacco. Orders filled and delivered to all parts of the city free.

— Joe Alvarge's Mexican Restaurant. Open day and night, 121 Jackson street, between Dupont Avenue, San Francisco. Tamales, enchiladas, tacos, etc., a specialty. Meals prepared in every style. Orders for balls, banquets and parties promptly attended to. Fine wines and liquors constantly on hand.

— Amazing—reduced rates; gold and silver $1; working tests of cows; reliable returns; send stamp for mail or express; mixes vinegar, weight or acid on commission; information on general mining affairs. W. M. LANE, Fresh Building, Washington and Sansome sts., room 1, S. F.

— The Prescott House, corner of Kearny street and Montgomery avenue, under the proprietorship of Mr. J. W. Becker, continues to be one of the most comfortable hotels in the city. The rate for board and room ranges from $1 to $1 50 per day, or ten by the week. The accommodations are first-class, and country readers will find the Prescott cozy, central and comfortable.

— Those of our readers who are housekeepers will be very occasionally need a stove-polisher with them, or who may require loose covers, draperies, etc., would do well to patronize Robert Dick, No. 21 Ellis street. Mr. Dick, alone with being reasonable in his charges, guarantees to work more by him to be first class. He is also a thorough upholsterer. He makes a specialty of repairing and does it promptly.

— Where is now approaching and prudent people always prepare for its coming by laying in a good supply of Coal. The undersigned will find the firm of C. Y. Wyer & Co., of the Pacific Coal and Feed Depot, 240 Minna street, City Hall avenue, when their coal, wood, coke, charcoal, at the lowest market rates, and full weight guaranteed. Postal cards promptly responded to.

— Our country readers when visiting the city will find the Brooklyn Hotel, Sansome street, the cleanest, most convenient, and most accommodating hotel in the city. The house has been renovated throughout, and the proprietors are always on the alert to make their guests feel at home. Rooms, 50 cents per night, $2 per week. Free omnibus to the steamer of their guest.

— Would-a-not people prepare against the coming Winter is going to be one of the coldest for many years. It would be well, therefore, for our readers to remember that Wellington coal is the best and most economical fuel, and that it will not cause a supply of this coal as well as all the other varieties of coal, may be had of Wellington, 630 Geary street. Persons residing at a distance can write Mr. Wellington, or telephone to 2,178.

— Tell your friends of Ammen's Cough Syrup.

— Why does not the proprietor of Ammen's Cough Syrup publish testimonials? Because they have been cured or relieved by its medicine? The reason is, the proprietor thinking the cures too remarkable they publish. Ammen's Cough Syrup for hoarseness, sore throat, and all other forms of the cure. A 25-cent sample bottle is prepared which is certainly more cure for money than a half-pound from a stranger. Large bottles $1.00. Ask your druggist for it.

Mothers Should Know.

When babies are fretful they distort, everybody and mothers; and they know by experience that Parker's Ginger Tonic is. It takes away bad air, nurses, gives a good nice nap, and is always and pleasant to use.—*Home Journal.*

Quinine and Arsenic.

Form the basis of many of the most popular specifics in the market, and are the last resort of Physicians and people who have tried almost every other remedy, for the distressing complaint. The effect of either of these drugs is very destructive to the system, producing headache, intestinal disorders, nervous tremor, ringing in the ears, and depression of the constitutional health. AYER'S ague CURE is a vegetable discovery, containing neither quinine, arsenic, nor any deleterious drug, and is as infallible and rapid cure for every form of Fever and Ague. Its effects are permanent and certain, and no injury can result from its use. Besides being a positive cure for Fever and Ague in all its forms, it is also a superior remedy for Liver Complaints. It is an excellent tonic and preventive, as well as cure, of all complaints peculiar to malarious, marshy and miasmatic districts. By direct action on the Liver and biliary apparatus, it stimulates the system to a vigorous, healthy condition.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

Pianos and Accordeons.

New York Piano Co., will sell at factory prices. Call before purchasing elsewhere at 309 Market street, near Fifth, under Odeon Hall.

Eureka Cocoa Garden Hose.

Families will find this a first-class article. It is unless proof, lined with the Eureka Pure cocoa, guaranteed to stand 500 pounds pressure so equal 100 pounds by the best newly-made throw-ply rubber hose. Will not break in the kinks, split open or burst, nor injured by exposure to the sun. Warranted to last five years. For sale by W. T. V. Schmidt, 34 California street, San Francisco.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.
A CURE GUARANTEED.
DR. C. WHITE'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Headache, Mental Depression, Loss of Memory, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, Premature Old Age, Irregularities, Diseases or Disorders of the Brain, which leads to Paralysis, Crazy and death. One box will cure recent cases. Price, $1 per box, or six boxes for $5, sent by mail prepaid. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. We give six boxes to every $5 order. Sent by mail to free of charge, accompanied with $5, we will send the money back if the boxes do not cure. Guarantee issued only when the treatment is ordered direct from us. Address C. WHITE & CO., wholesale druggists, sole agents, 1122 Market street, San Francisco, wholesale in Pacific coast.

Sure Cure—Ammen's Cough Syrup.
Sore Throat—Ammen's Cough Syrup.
All druggists sell Ammen's Cough Syrup.
Hoarseness—Ammen's Cough Syrup.
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Twill cure your cold—Ammen's Cough Syrup.
Coughs—Ammen's Cough Syrup.
It cured my cold—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Morse
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826 Market Street,
Phelan's New Building. San Francisco.
MR. MORSE'S NEW PHOTOGRAPHIC PARLORS have been pronounced, by travelers and all competent to judge, the finest in the world; in arrangement, furnishing and elegance they are unsurpassed; while the view galleries are the most complete, and the best the universe can produce. All are invited to call and inspect the gallery where the work of these instruments will be made apparent.

DR. WOOD'S
Liver Regulator,
—OR—
Universal Vegetable Panacea
OF CONCENTRATED EXTRACTS.
Selected and compounded from among the many Herbs and Plants of
NATURE'S GREAT BOTANIC GARDEN!
For the Speedy and Permanent Relief of the Most Hopeless Cases of
Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Chronic Diarrhœa, Sick Headache, Constipated Bowels and General Debility,
And all other Diseases arising from a Bilious state of the stomach or an inactive or disordered liver.
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Wholesale Druggists,
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Hardwood Lumber,
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THE DRESS REFORM CORSET.
Specially for Stout Ladies, Prevents Stout Ladies from Stooping, Gives Easy Position, Supports the Abdomen, Gives Perfect Ease to the Wearer.
An Elegant Corset to Order for $4.

MT. ST. MARY'S COLLEGE,
EMMITTSBURG, MD.
Conducted by an Association of Catholic Clergymen under the Auspices of his Eminence Cardinal McCloskey and his Grace the Archbishop of Baltimore.
THIS WELL-KNOWN INSTITUTION, COMBINING under one government a Junior Department, Preparatory and Commercial, a College incorporated to confer degrees, and a Theological Seminary, is about to open the twenty-third Anniversary of its foundation.
In admission no high ground at the front of the Mary, Mount and Emmitsburg Railroad, the healthfulness and the distinctness of either, is conserved by the Rules, Regulations and Discipline of the College. The College buildings, substantially constructed, have been recently improved and enlarged, and are now furnished with the best appliances of the age.
The several departments will be open for the reception of students, September 8th this year, and former students are subject to return before the 15th. Catalogues, with the formalities of classes may be completed without delay.
TERMS:
Board, Tuition and Washing, per session $150
Bed, Bedding and Medical attendance, per session, to be paid in advance 10
In the Preparatory and Commercial Departments $150
In the Junior Department 150
In the College 150
Music and

Market Report.

Corrected Weekly by P. J. Healy, on Saturday evening.

MONITOR OFFICE,
638 Clay St., Tuesday Evening, Oct 31, 1882.

DOMESTIC PRODUCE MARKET.

Flour—
Quotations are: City Extras, $5 50@5 75; City Superfine, $4 50@4 75; Interior brands, $4 75@5 75 for extra, and $3 75@4 00 for superfine.

Wheat—
Quotations are: Standard No. 1 Shipping, $1 37½@1 40; No. 2, $1 34@5; per cental. Stock Quotations, $1 37½@1.

Feed Barley—
Quotations are: Live Turkeys, 10@12c; Gobblers, 9c; Dressed, 10 @12c; Geese, $1 50@1 75; Goslings, $2 50@3; Ducks, $2 50@3; Teal Ducks, $1 50@2; Mallard Ducks, $3 50@4; Canvas Backs, $4 50@5; Plover, $1 50@2; Snipe, $2 50@3; Quail, $1 50@2 per dozen. Eggs, 25@30c per dozen.

Potatoes—
Quotable at 45@65c for choice; 45@65c for Mission; California Limes, 35c; Lemons, 75@$1; Mexican Limes, $—; Oranges, 50@75c $ box.

Onions—
Quotations are: Bermudas, $1 25@1 37½ Stand. and Chevalier, $1 12@1 50; Red, $1 25.

Provisions—
Cliff Cut Hams, 15@17½c; Sugar cured, 16@18c.

Hides—
Quotations are: Silver Stiles, 45@55 $ dd.

Cheese—
Quotable at 12@13c $ lb.

Butter—
Quotations are: Choice fresh roll Butter, 30@35 $ Pound; Medium do, 20@25c; Pickled, mostly Pickled, 20@25c; Firkins, 20@25 $ lb.

Honey—
Quotable at 24@25c $ lb.

Wool—
Quotations are: Clothing Cheviots, 19@21c; Tolmans, 18@19c; Silver Tasmanian Fleeces, 19@20c.

Hops—
Quotable at 12@15c $ lb.

Tallow—
Quotations are: Grease, 3@3½c $ lb; Tallow, 5@6 $ lb.

Beans—
Quotations are: Bayos, 3½@3½c $ lb; Carmen, 3½ $ lb; Butterbeans, 6c $ lb; Pinks, 3½@4c $ lb; Lady Washington, 4c $ lb; Dry Limas, 5c $ lb; Small White, 3½@4c $ lb; Large Limas, 5@6c $ lb; Red Kidneys, 3½@4c $ lb; Pea, 3½@4c $ lb.

Seeds—
Quotations are: Canary, 3½@4c $ lb; Canary, 4@5c $ lb; Rape, 3½@4c $ lb; Hemp, 3½@4c $ lb; Buckwheat, 2c $ lb; Flax, 3½@4c $ lb; Alfalfa, 8@9c $ lb; Alfalfa, 8@9c $ lb; Dry Chilies, 10@12c $ lb; Green Chilies, 10@12c $ lb; Pepper, 12@15c $ lb; Garlic, 3@4c $ lb; Onion Seed, 10 @12c $ lb.

Dried Fruit—
In Coarse Fruit we quote: Apples, 3@4c $ lb; Apricots, 6@8c $ lb; Nectarines, 6@8c $ lb; Peaches, 3@4c $ lb; Pears, 3@4c $ lb; Plums, 3@4c $ lb; Figs, 2@3c $ lb; Prunes, 3@4c $ lb; Raisins, $1 25@1 50 $ box.

Green Fruit—
Quotations are: Green Apples, 50@75c $ box; Pears, 50@75c $ box; Peaches, 50@75c $ box; Plums, 50@75c $ box; Grapes, 50@75c $ box; Figs, 50@75c $ box; Quinces, 50@75c $ box; Pomegranates, 50@75c $ box; Cocoanuts, $5 00 $ box; Pineapples, $5 00 $ box; Bananas, $5 00 $ box; Lemons, $1 50@2 $ box; Oranges, $1 50@2 $ box; Limes, 50@75c $ box; Figs, 50@75c $ box; Dates, 50@75c $ box; Persimmons, 50@75c $ box; Pineapples, $5 00 $ box; Cocoanuts

Poetry.

[FOR THE MONITOR.]

HOPE.

Soliloquy of an experienced Cleft after beholding "the first glimpses of Zion."

Then art gone from my sight like the light-giving star,
Which I saw the golden sun-rise to hide yet—
And the glorious sounds so my ravished heart
And far, far from thy mother, darling little, lonely babe!

In the land of the stranger my footsteps will stray
Through a long night of absence, unchanged by no
Then from my tender bosom, O fond memory's
Not, unchanged o'er my darkling existence will
But I'll gaze yonder vision that time cannot
Of the home where my first early longings was
Where my heart-strings
And in thoughts I'll visit each oft-trodden scene,
As in times blissful days that forever have
At the anything of Israel, by Babel's proud stream,
Were dangling of dear Canaan's sweet valleys
Of the Jordan's
Then, sweet hope, away from his rude nest—not,
In an idiot's bright plume adorned for home, crown
And revelation.
He I'll wander, heart-chained, over Satan rich
And proud,
Leading by hope back to my own native island;
To the land where the smile of Divinity dwells,
On the valleys and the streams, and the vale, and
the highland
Other others may hailed to the spot and the hand,
May be rich with the vine and the earth-cool
Other homes may be lacing, and brilliant, and
With the splendor of wealth and the phantoms
Yet
I may pass through Fortune's wide-famed
Quaker pass, and
Through the temples, and gold fields, and for
the glorious
Home, with Christ Jesus Great I may while the
Or
Gazing on the scenes of beauty and wonder,
Not as free as the mole by magnet-love led,
Shall my heart-strings
Thus, O Lord, as then lead back the long
Of
Where my thoughts
Yet
Hope thy
Hope thy
Hope thy

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1902.

Our Duty to the Dead in the Lord.

"Have pity on me, have pity on me, at least you, my friends; because the hand of the Lord hath touched me."—Job, 19, 21.

The Church of God represents the poor souls in Purgatory as addressing us, their brethren, these pitiful words, to the end that we may be moved to do all in our power to liberate them from their dark and frightful prisons. It is an article of our faith that there is a Purgatory, a place where the souls of the just, who are indebted to God by reason of venial transgressions, or because they have not fully satisfied His justice for mortal sins, from which guilt they have been freed by the Sacrament of Penance, must remain until the last farthing is paid. This article of faith, that there is a Purgatory, is founded on another dogma of our holy religion, viz., that nothing defiled can enter the Kingdom of God. (Apocalypse 21, 27.) We are taught by another article of faith that no matter how holy, how pure, how religious or exact a man may be, he cannot, without a special privilege from on high, avoid all venial sins, taken collectively, during his whole life. A true Christian can avoid, by ordinary grace, any one of them taken by itself; but not all of them together, without a special grace (Council. Trident. Sess. 6. Can. 23). The Apostles themselves, who, by the institution of theologians, cannot be believed to have been so far confirmed in grace that they could not, after the descent of the Holy Ghost, sin mortally (Bilhuart Tom. 4. Dissert. 2. art. iii. in Probationib. and 3 dun diss. ad in Tom. 2. tract. de gratia, dissert. iii. art. vi. Pesan 4 in p. 363), declare to us through St. John (epistle 1. 8) that—"If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us." "As there is only one Mother of God," says Father Le Poire (7 e scolie, chap. 6 e), "so there is only one pure creature then has been privileged to be exempt from every imperfection." For I know well that the Catholic Church holds that even the greatest saints are not free from faults, which are temporarily attached to the fruity of our nature, and that there is a necessity, even on their part, to continually have recourse to the mercy of God in order that they obtain a pardon for their ordinary failings." The General Counsils of the Church have made all these matters most clear (Council. Milevitan. c. 6. T. 8) Council. Trident. Sess. 6. c. 23).

From what has just been said we can easily infer how few, even of those who have had much exact and regular lives in the Catholic Church, will be able to enter into heaven. Now, when on the one hand we consider the pains of Purgatory, by reason of which Paul the Apostle, Rule Gods, or the Church Fathers, Doctors, Bishops, Martyrs, and the Saints, have trembled, and, on the other hand, the little number of souls, we can, by the help of God, through the mercy of that same just God, liberate these poor souls; we are forced to conclude that there is a great duty devolving in the equity, justice, and charity of Christians in the world, even calling themselves Catholics, to the relief of these poor souls, who have suffered so much in paid by Christ, and in the end, to the alleviation of the horrible pains of these Purgatorial souls, and, let the same, the Church, the holy and Almighty of Pascals (we are not finding fault with decency, but we are, and we declare it most emphatically, with the corrupt principles which have made of this world one of the corrupt, and which makes then almost, or entirely, forget the immortal soul that, in all probability, is lost forever, or, at least, very, very, (unless) argue a fearful lack of faith and a frightful amount of the meanest kind of cruelty.

But, in God's name, and for the sake of charity, let us all be aroused to a sense of our duty, let us consider the excessive rigors endured by our afflicted brethren, who are suffering for us, who are crying out to us for help, to us for help, to us for help, to be dead to their earnest and piteous entreaties. We can easily relieve them in their dismal dungeons, and even liberate them from their fearful torments of Purgatory are frightful, for the faults which are there being expiated, and which we, in our blindness, look upon as being so trivial, kindle up the wrath of a justly offended God, who must ever hate sin. But who can comprehend the extent of his wrath! "Who knoweth the power of thy anger, and for thy fear can number thy wrath!" (Psalm 89. 11. 12.) Look, that, Christians, into those dark prisons, see those poor souls enveloped with flames, behold them writhing in agony, and perfectly unable to help themselves! Who can tell the pains that their souls endure? Who, then, do we not hear, and feel the pressure whose souls are in Purgatory that in the state of grace, and are united to God by charity! Unanimously they are thinking of the attentions of God; they sigh for the opportunity to run, to fly to their Redeemer; they long to see Him who saved them by His most precious blood. But, alas! that good God is, in justice, obliged to detain them in their prisons, and to say to each of them: "Amen I say to thee, thou shalt not go out thence, until thou pay the last farthing" (Matt. chap 5, v. 26). They know well that they are of the number of the saints, that they deserve through the mercy of God, certainly that they are predestined to glory, and they burn with the desire of seeing God and His Tenderness Mother (their greatest torture they are in their not being able to see Jesus and Mary), and yet, they are chained by the justice of God in their horrible dungeons. What a comparison must they not suffer! St. Thomas teaches that the fire of Purgatory and hell is the same. St. Gregory declares that the flames of Purgatory are kindled up by divine vengeance, and that those who are sent there shall be baptized with fire. This is the last baptism. The baptism of water washed us from our first stains, that of fire shall purify us from our last frailties, and as the first was necessary to incorporate us in the Church of Christ on earth, so the second is necessary, if we owe anything to the justice of God, by reason of venial sins, or from the fact that we did not fully satisfy Him for mortal sins remitted by the Sacrament of Penance, before absolution will be given to us in Heaven. Shall we say to you, Christians, that all the afflictions have below are as nothing in comparison with the tortures endured by the inhabitants of the middle state? It is St. Augustine who says so. Yet, what have not our martyrs suffered for religion and God? To be plunged into boiling oil, to feel one's limbs torn one by one from the body, to be seated on red-hot iron chairs, to be rolled over sharp-pointed rocks, to be thrown in among scorpions, to be devoured by wild beasts—how terrible the very thought, how appalling the very idea! Our martyrs have gone through all this, and more! Heavens, what an ordeal! And yet, what is all this compared to what the poor souls in the expiatory flames suffer! How inexpressible we must be if such afflictions do not move us! But who are those unfortunate souls that suffer thus, and that in their agony such cry out continually to us, "Have pity on me, have pity on me, at least you, my friends; because the hand of the Lord hath touched me." They are, perhaps, loving parents, relations the most dear, friends the most true! Great God hath torn them from us, and God's justice has consigned them to the purgatorial flames. Rivers of fire inundate, invest and devour them. Abyssus on, they exclaim, from those dark prisons (dark, because they cannot behold God), from those penetrating flames; break our chains and liberate our souls. Are these voices unknown to you? Are they the cries of utter strangers! Husband, it is the voice of that faithful wife whom you loved with so much devotion. Do you remember her last farewell, her parting words while fondly clasping you in her arms, and testifying, in the best, her affection for you! Do you remember how she conjured you not to forget her in your prayers, and to preserve for her, after death, at least a part of that sincere attachment which you had for her in life. Ungrateful man, how can you so readily and so soon forget that amiable Rachel, notwithstanding your solemn protestations of eternal affection at the sacred moment of her death! Child, that tender mother, who took so much care of your youth, who experienced so many fears at the least peril that threatened you, who had no eyes but for you, who was never content but with you, who loved you as no one else ever can—has been calling on you for years, from the depths of her prison, and you have been deaf to her solicitations! Is it possible that you have forgotten—that you cannot hear your loved, loving mother be so deeper from your affections, as well as from your sight? All wretched relations, we are you the true trust the dearest of all mortals! Friend, it is that constant companion, that affectionate Jonathan who has confided his secrets to you with as much ardor, who has wiped away your tears, who has consoled you in your troubles with the most delicate, who has assisted you in your wants with so much generosity, that you now forget and permit to pine neglected in his frightful embarrassment! Brother, you forget those alternating relations you had with him, or those peaceful, happy days you passed together! Not why do they suffer? Alas! for having had too much friendship for you, for having been too much attached to you, for having indulged you too much, for having been too condescending to your desires and wishes. We are, then, the occasions of the suffering, imprisonment, etc., of our relations and friends, and yet, how little we think of endeavoring to extricate them from their dungeons! How long will they have to remain in those angry flames! Until the last farthing is paid. God alone knows the period of delay of each suffering soul in Purgatory. But if they had to remain there but one moment, they would be objects of our pity, for one day there is as a thousand years in pain here.

The Church of early authorities, tyrbor foundations for the dead, and by her Pontifical Canons, the belief that souls may be detained there for entire ages. What, then, ought we to do in order to relieve those who should be so dear to us, not only our own relations and friends, but also all God's children, our brethren, in the purgatorial torments! We ought to employ the means that the Church of God urges on us to use. It is an article of faith that the souls in Purgatory are particularly assisted, comforted and relieved by the holy mention of the Most Holy Mass, by prayers, by almsgiving, by the prayers of those souls are in Purgatory that in the state of grace, and are united to God by charity! Unanimously they are thinking of the attentions of God; they sigh for the opportunity to run, to fly to their Redeemer; they long to see Him who saved them by His most precious blood. But, alas! that good God is, in justice, obliged to detain them in their prisons, and to say to each of them: "Amen I say to thee, thou shalt not go out thence, until thou pay the last farthing" (Matt. chap 5, v. 26). They know well that they are of the number of the saints, that they deserve through the mercy of God, certainly that they are predestined to glory, and they burn with the desire of seeing God and His Tenderness Mother (their greatest torture they are in their not being able to see Jesus and Mary), and yet, they are chained by the justice of God in their horrible dungeons. What a comparison must they not suffer! St. Thomas teaches that the fire of Purgatory and hell is the same. St. Gregory declares that the flames of Purgatory are kindled up by divine vengeance, and that those who are sent there shall be baptized with fire. This is the last baptism. 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A PROFESSIONAL CONFESSION.

The Usual Experience of a Prominent Man Made Public.

The following article from the *Democrat and Chronicle*, of Rochester, N. Y., is of so startling a nature, and emanates from so reliable a source, that it is herewith re-published entire. If addition to the valuable matter it contains, it will be found exceedingly interesting.

To the *Editors of the Democrat and Chronicle*:

SIRS:—My motives for the publication of the most unusual statements which follow are, First, gratitude for the fact that I have been saved from a most horrible death, and, secondly, a desire to warn all who read this statement against some of the most deceptive diseases by which they have ever been surprised. It is a fact that today thousands of people are within a foot of the grave and they do not know it. To tell how I was caught away from just this position and to warn others against nearing it, are my objects in this communication.

On the first day of June 1887, I lay at my residence in the city surrounded by my friends and awaiting death. Heaven only knows the agony I have endured, for words can never describe it. And yet, if a few years previous, anyone had told me that I was to be brought so low, and by so terrible a disease, I should have scoffed at the idea. I had always been uncommonly strong and healthy, had weighed over 200 pounds and hardly knew, in my 40 years experience, what pain or sickness was. Yet, many people who will read this statement will realize at times that they are unusually tired and can not account for it. They feel dull and indefinite pains in various parts of the body and do not understand it. Or they are excoiling binge one day and entirely sick, sort appetite the next. This was just the way which I felt when the relentless malady had fastened itself upon me but hope. Still I thought it was nothing; that perhaps I had taken a cold which would soon pass away. Shortly after this I noticed a dull, and at times quite acute, pain in my head, but as it would come one day and be gone the next, I paid little attention to it. However, my appetite began to fail me and my food often failed to digest, causing at times great inconvenience. Yet I had no idea, even as a physician, that these things meant anything serious or that a momentous change was approaching. Soon, however, I noticed a peculiar color and odor about the fluids I was passing, also that there were large quantities of them, and very little the next, and that a persistent fever had seen appeared on the scene, and a sediment settled at the bottom. And yet I did not realize my danger, for, indeed, some these symptoms continually, I found by consulting a physician, and by my conversation with other sufferers, that the fact that I had no pain in the affected organs or in their vicinity. Why I should have been so blind I cannot understand.

There is a terrible power for all physical neglect, and impending deep grave is brings a penalty to the sinner, even though it may be then too late to avert it. Soon my entire condition and my ability to attend to myself to every extent in the world, and I was forced to surrender the best medical skill in the land. I visited all the famous springs and resorts in America and travelled from Maine to California and back in search of health. But I never was. No two physicians agreed in my case, and I was troubled with spinal irritation; neuralgia, sciatica, kidney complaint, inflammation of the bladder, rheumatism, and finally a lung complaint, which, I was told, would soon carry me off. I was brought to my bed of chronic disease, the doctors pronouncing it incurable, and I was given up to die by my physicians, friends, and myself. Then, as a last resort, I was induced to try Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, the success of which I need not detail.

Since my recovery I have thoroughly investigated the subject of kidney diseases and Bright's disease, and the truths developed are astounding. I therefore state, deliberately and as a physician, that I believe that more than one-half the deaths which occur in this country are caused by Bright's disease of the kidneys. This fact seems like a rash statement, but I am prepared to fully prove it. Bright's disease has no distinctive symptoms of its own (indeed it closely imitates almost every other disease in the kidneys or their vicinity), but has the symptoms of ninety every other known complaint. If medical people, as daily, whose burdens are enhanced by a physician's certificate of "Heart Disease," "Apoplexy," "Paralysis," "Spinal Complaint," "Rheumatism," "Pneumonia," and other common complaints, when in reality it was Bright's Disease of the Kidneys. Few physicians, and fewer people, realize the extent of this disease or its dangerous and insidious nature. It attacks the system like a thief, manifests it presence by the common symptoms, and fastens itself upon the constitution before the victim is aware. It is nearly as hereditary as consumption, quite as common and fully as fatal. Entire families, inheriting it from their ancestors, have died, yet none of the number knew or realized the mysterious power which was removing them. Instead of common symptoms it often shows none whatever, but brings death suddenly, and as such is usually supposed to be heart disease. As one who has suffered, and knows by bitter experience what he says, I implore everyone who reads this not to neglect the slightest symptoms of Kidney difficulty. Certain agony and possible death will be the sure result of such neglect, and no one can afford to hazard such chances.

I am aware that such an unqualified statement as this, coming from me, known to be throughout the entire land as a practitioner and lecturer, will arouse the surprise and possible animosity of the medical profession and astonish all with whom I am acquainted, but I make the foregoing statements based upon facts which I am prepared to produce and truths which I am can substantiate to the letter. The welfare of those who may be sufferers such as I was, is an ample inducement for me to take the step I have, and if I can successfully warn others from the dangerous paths in which I once walked, I am willing to endure all the professional and personal consequences.

J. B. HENION, M. D.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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PIANOS The Company has received the highest awards at World's Exhibitions for the superiority of their pianos, which are warranted for five years. Illustrated catalogues free. HALLET, DAVIS & CO., 115 Fifth Ave., New York. WILLIAM A. POND & CO., 25 E. 14th St., New York. 148 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

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CLARA S. FOLTZ, Attorney-at-Law, 628 MONTGOMERY STREET, Montgomery Block.

J. D. SULLIVAN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Rooms 5, 6, and 15, 204 MONTGOMERY ST.....San Francisco.

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BEATTY Business, 17 days $20. Phrase, $20 in 30 days. Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship, Eng. & Math. Cal. Coll. Cor. Advrs. Bartlett, 7, Beatty, Wasserman, 2, J.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FRANK G. EDWARDS, HAS REMOVED HIS FINE STOCK OF Carpets, Wall Papers, Etc. —TO— FRELAN'S BLOCK, 820 Market Street.

Assemblained in the low rates charged by Dr. Dye for his celebrated Electro-Medical Belts, as contrasted to their cousins' low prices. I am sick with the chaff, where the genuine articles are best appliances are in the hands of skilled and mere women.

Promptness of delivery is a prominent characteristic in my business. Orders by mail or express filled on city prices. Paper Belts, Black Belts, Belt Buckles, Suspenders, etc., to order. Cor. Clay and Sansome Streets, San Francisco.

RAZORS! FOR $1,000 I WILL MAKE A BETTER RAZOR AND HONE OF them in the same time for any man IN THE WORLD

My razor made guaranteed.....$2 5
My Grand Razor warranted not to cut the flesh while shaving.....2 5
Good Razors.....1 00
Best English Razors.....1 50
Sent C. O. D. or by mail.

M. PRICE, 418 Sansome St. Grinding and Repairing.

An Extraordinary Razor HARBERY INVENTED BY THE QUEEN'S CUTLER TO HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN, AND HELD IN THE FLEXIBLE AS NEVER TO REQUIRE GRINDING, WARRANTED TO SHAVE THE HARDEST BEARD WITHOUT WINCE, WITHOUT WRINCE, WITHOUT A WRINCE, IS CREATING A GREAT EXCITEMENT. A PERFECTION TO shallow in bodkin handle: Bible type. Every razor, Sent to any address on the receipt of the money. MAYHAN POMEROY, 36 Clay street, San Francisco, the only place in the City where they can be Made complete, sent by mail like units or C. O. D.

The Queen's Cutler Cutlery, Razors, Scissors, CARVING KNIVES, TABLE KNIVES, PEARL AND IVORY HUNTING KNIVES and SCISSORS, Sent free on receipt of the same value. Sent free on receipt of the same value.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

J. COONEY, PRACTICAL Painter and Whitener. SIGNS NEATLY EXECUTED. NO. 113 FOURTH STREET.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL. JERRY LOWNEY & SON HAVE REMOVED THEIR CARRIAGE FACTORY to 1108 Market, opp. Stockton street. All kinds of carriage and wagon work made and made to order, and repairing promptly attended to.

NEW ENGLAND BAKING POWDER NO ALUM FLOUR STARCH AMMONIA PHOSPHATES TARTARIC ACID CREAM TARTAR AND BI-CARB. SODA NOTHING ELSE. Newton Bros. & Co.

PHILADELPHIA BREWERY. JOHN WIELAND - - - PROPRIETOR SECOND STREET, NEAR FOLSOM, SAN FRANCISCO. Amount of Beer sold in 1881, 22,182 barrels. ocl8

BANKING HOUSES.

Jos. A. Donohoe, | Eugene Kelly. San Francisco. | New York.

DONOHOE, KELLY & CO. SAN FRANCISCO. EUGENE, KELLY & CO, NEW YORK. BANKERS. EXCHANGE ON NEW YORK, LONDON, AND BANK IRELAND (Dublin). Payable at all the Branches AND IN EUROPE COUNTY TOWN IN IRELAND.

WINES, LIQUORS, ETC.

NATIVE WINES. Cost Bottle.....from 20 to 50 cents. Cost Bottle.....$2 50 to $5 cents. Cost Bottle.....$4 cents to $1. Cost Bottle.....$4 cents to $1. Cocktails. Brandies and Fortigo Wines and Brandies by the gallon, Sent to any Express office. Address Dutton J. Beatty, Wasserman, 2 J.

MISCELLANEOUS.

H. N. COOK, MANUFACTURER OF OAK-TANNED LEATHER BELTING & HOSE, S. W. cor. Market and Fremont Sts., SAN FRANCISCO. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. The Finest Lacing in Cut Strings or Sides always on Hand. MAIL, EXPRESS AND BULLION BAGS.

THE CATHOLIC Mutual Beneficial ASSOCIATION OF THE Archdiocese of San Francisco. President - - Rev. J. B. McNally. PRESENTS A PLAN OF LIFE INSURANCE FOR Catholics that should be embraced by all prudent people. It is the most SAFE AND ECONOMICAL method of Life Insurance extant, and is open to Catholics from 18 to 50 years of age. Archbishop Alemany and nearly all the priests of the archdiocese have recommended it to their flocks. The Bishops are kept in the Diocesan Council of the affairs of the association. The office of the association has been opened at 1118 Montgomery street (under the Occidental Hotel where the beneficiary will be admission every evening (except Sundays) from 7 to 10 by attend, and where all Catholics desiring to join the association will be welcomed. Written communications may be addressed to EDWARD GILLIN, Secretary, 1118 Jones Street.

HEAR DEAF Garmore's Ear Drum. Artificial Ear Drum. Restores the hearing. Invisible. Comfortable. Cannot be seen in the ear. Sent on trial. Cost moderate. Cures Deafness and Noises in the Head. Sent free with testimonials. Address, GARMORE MFG. CO. 1120 G Street, Sacramento, Cal.

INFORMATION WANTED. Any person knowing the whereabouts of Mr. F. J. Kelly, of Irving, or can give any information regarding the same, will be rewarded by the undersigned. Mr. F. J. Kelly, when last heard from, was in Virginia City, Nev., two years ago. He was last in Washington Territory, Dayton, and his sister Margaret Boyle is very anxious to hear from him.

SAN FRANCISCO NORTH PACIFIC RAILROAD. On and after Sunday, October 22, 1882, Boats and Trains will leave San Francisco as follows: 10 A. M. Daily (Sundays excepted), via San Rafael, from Market street (foot of Market). 2.30 P. M. Daily, from Tiburon. 4.45 Daily, for Petaluma, Cloverdale, and way stations. 6.30 P. M. Saturdays only, for San Rafael. Stages connect at Cloverdale for Highland Springs, Kelseyville, Soda Springs, Bartlett Springs, Lakeport, Bucknell's, Sanhedrin Heights, Ukiah and the Geysers. PETER J. MCGLYNN, Gen. Manager. TIBURON FERRY. Commencing Monday, October 23, 1882, Trains will leave Tiburon Ferry (foot of Tiburon street) for San Francisco as follows: 7.00 A. M. Daily (Sundays excepted). 8.00 A. M. Sundays only. 3.30 P. M. Daily. 6.00 P. M. Saturdays only. ARTHUR HUGHES, Gen. Manager. PETER J. MCGLYNN, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agent.

SONOMA VALLEY RAILROAD. On and after Monday, April 3, 1882, Boats and Trains will leave San Francisco as follows: 2.30 P. M. Daily (Sundays excepted) from Washington street. Return from Sonoma, 8.20 A. M. Daily. SUNDAY EXCURSIONS. Round Trip Tickets to Sonoma, Glen Ellen and way points, $1.00; Children, 50 cts. ARTHUR HUGHES, General Manager. PETER J. MCGLYNN, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.

AS GOOD AS NEW. STRAW AND FELT HATS Cleaned and Pressed to look like New. Latest Style Hat and Bonnet Frames for sale. 10 FOURTH STREET.....Near Market.

SIGNOR LUIGI DAMA HAS RETURNED FROM HIS VACATION IN THE East and has Resumed Singing Lessons at 201 POWELL ST., San Francisco

DAVID DRADY, 230 Fourth Street. Importer and Dealer in Fine Mouldings, Mirrors and Pictures. Picture Framing and Regilding done at Reasonable Prices.

A. F. KNORP, Mechanics' Mill, 411 MISSION STREET (Near Fremont) SECOND FLOOR. MANUFACTURER TO ORDER DESKS, BEDS, CHAIRS, Tables, Bureaus, Bedsteads, and every kind of Furniture. Turning, Carving, Scroll Sawing, Moulding, Shaving, Sawing, Boxes, Sash, Doors, Sashes and Blinds Wanted. Orders promptly attended to. Any style desired and at reasonable rate. Residence 27 Sixth street. Orders left at Bush and Sansome sts., Bush and Market sts., Bush and Mason sts., Bush and Powell sts., Bush and Stockton sts., Bush and Sutter sts., Bush and Polk sts., Bush and Fillmore sts., Bush and Webster sts., Bush and Steiner

Will Ireland be Great, Glorious, and Free?

A LONDON PAPER ON ANCIENT IRELAND.

THE LOST TRIBES OF ISRAEL AT LAST DISCOVERED.

The Hill of Tara and its Historic Stone

An Interesting Chapter in Irish History

A curious newspaper, published weekly in London, and entitled *British Israel and Judah's Prophetic Message*, supposes a burning desire to explore the Hill of Tara. It says "that is the only way to give peace to Ireland. This will settle all disputes." Among other marvelous results of the exploration of Tara are the following: It will—

"Prove the truth of the mission of Jeremiah to Ireland, and his planting and building.

"That the British nation is identical with the lost tribe of Ephraim-Israel.

"That Jeremiah the Prophet brought the stone which is called Jacob's Stone; the Coronation Stone now in Westminster Abbey.

"Open out a divine way of deliverance to the Jews in all parts of the world.

"Unite America with the British nation in Business and Marriage.

"Open the way by which all our foreign enemies will be overcome.

"Bring forth our evidence that we are Israel, and have the right to possess Palestine and Jerusalem—the Great Gate, the Gate of the Lord.

"Open very the blindness and ignorance from the minds of the people.

"God's people called out of Babylon, that is Protestantism.

"The extraordinary proposition, says the Boston Pilot, may revive some interesting Irish traditions. According to the early Irish annals of Ireland, including the history of the Tuatha De Danans, the Lia Fail, which this kings of Ireland were formerly inaugurated, and which now forms the seat of the coronation chair of England in Westminster Abbey, was the island of Tory, off the coast of Innis Fail, or the island of Destiny, from this mysterious stone, the history of which in the ancient annals of Ireland is interesting. When the Tuatha-de-Danans came to Ireland they brought with them the *Lia Fail*, which was regarded as a sacred object. It is called also in an ancient tradition "Jacob's Pillow," and was a build that is part of the stone called "Jacob's Pillow" at Jerusalem, and in the Book of Genesis; hence, some have conjectured that it was brought to Ireland by remote times from the land of Canaan. It is certain that for many centuries the *Lia Fail* was held in the

Market Report.

Corrected Weekly by F. J. Daly, 605 Battery street.

Morning Office,
606 Clay St., Tuesday Evening, Nov 7, 1882.

DOMESTIC PRODUCE MARKET.

Flour—
Quotations are: City Extras, $5 50@$5 75; City Superfine, $4 50@$4 75; Interior brands, $3 75@$4 25 for extra, and $3 75@$4 00 for superfine.

Wheat—
Quotations are: Standard No. 1 Shipping, $1 04@$1 10; No. 2, $1 00@$1 02½ per cental.

Feathers—
Quotations are: Live Turkeys, 18@17c; Dressed, @ ; Ducks, $2 00@$2 50; Broilers, $4 00@$5 00; Hens, $3 00@$3 50; Young Roosters, $7 00@$7 50; Old, $5 00@$6 00 per dozen; Geese, $1 25@$1 50 ⅌ pair; Pigeons, $1 00 @$1 25; $3 25@$3 50 ⅌ doz. Good Hens $4 50@$7 50.

Eggs—
Quotable at 45@46c for choice; 43@45c for Western California; Lime, 35c; Eastern, 22@30c; Salt Lake, —@—c; Oregon, 26@30c ⅌ doz.

Barley—
Quotations are: Brewing, $1@1 37½; Standard Chevalier, $1 45@$1 55; Feed, $1 37½.

Potatoes—
Chili Garnets, 85c@$1 10; Early Rose, c@$.

Onions—
Quotations are: Silver skins, 75@80 ⅌ ctl.

Garbanzos—
Quotable at $3 00@$ ⅌ ton; table meal, 5c@5½ ⅌ lb.

Beans—
Quotable at 2½@2½c ⅌ lb.

Butter—
Quotations are: Choice fresh roll Butter, 37@40c; Fancy, 35@c; Medium, 30@35c; Pickle, 25@27c; Pickled, 20@25c; Eastern Butter, 30@35c ⅌ lb.

Cheese—
Quotations are: California Cheese, 10@11c; Eastern, 15@16c; Gilroy Imitation Eastern, 12@13c ⅌ lb.

Domestic Fruit—
Quotations are: Green Apples, 50c@$1 ⅌ box; Quotation of $2 00@$2 50 ⅌ box; Pears, $1 00@$1 50 ⅌ box; Wine Grapes, 30@50 ⅌ ctl; Crab Apples, $1 00@$1 50 ⅌ box; Sweet Potatoes, 1½@2c ⅌ lb; Yams, $1@1 25 ⅌ box; Nutmeg Melons, $1@1 50 ⅌ box; Muscat Grapes, 30@50 ⅌ box; Mission Grapes, 30@50 ⅌ box; Quinces, 50@75c ⅌ box.

Vegetables—
Quotations are: Cabbage, 30@37½c ⅌ ctl; Garlic, 1@1½c ⅌ lb; Marrowfat Squash, $1@1 25 ⅌ ctl ⅌ ton; Cauliflower, 40@75c; Dry Peppers, 4@6c; Green Peppers, 4@6c; Tomatoes, $1@1 25 ⅌ box; Dry Onions, 1½@2c ⅌ lb; Green Onions, 30@35c ⅌ doz; Carrots, 30@35c ⅌ sack; Turnips, 30@35c ⅌ sack; Green Peas, 2@3c ⅌ lb; Green Corn, 10 at 15c ⅌ doz.

Hay—
Is Clover, $9@$12 ⅌ ton; No. 1 $11@$12; No. 2, $9@$10; Oat, $9@$12 ⅌ ton.

Vegetable at $1 00@$1 50 ⅌ Yellow; White, $1 25 ⅌ ctl.

Hops—
Quotations are: Wheat, old, $1 55@$1 60; wild, $1 45@$1 50; volunteer and stubble, $1 30@ $1 40; Eastern, $1 60@$1 70 ⅌ box.

Wool—
Quotable 30@35c ⅌ lb.

Tallow—
RAMS—Eastern, 12@60c; California, 16@ 17c.

BACON—California, 14@16½c; Eastern, 16@ Extra Clear Pickle, 14@ California Shoulders, 10@ .

PORK—Extra Clear, ⅌ bbl, $22 00; do in half bbl, $12 00; Clear, ⅌ bbl, $21 00; do in half bbl, $11 50; Mess ⅌ bbl, $20 00; do half bbl, $11 00; Prime Mess, ⅌ bbl, $18 00; do half bbl, $9 00; Prime, ⅌ bbl, $17 00; do half bbl, $8 50; Extra Prime, ⅌ bbl, $16 00; do half bbl, $8 00; Clear Pig, ⅌ bbl, $23 00; do half bbl, $12 50; Clear, ⅌ bbl, $22 00; do half bbl, $12 00.

HAMS—Eastern, 18@19c; Eastern Sugar Cured, 14@15c; Eastern Smoked, 14@15c; Eastern Boiled, 24@25c; Boiled, 2 5 cents, Pike Pt.

BEEF—Extra, ⅌ bbl, $12@13; Extra Mess, $12 50; Mess Beef, half bbl, $6 50; Prime, ⅌ bbl, $10 50; half bbl, $5 50; Prime Mess, ⅌ bbl, $12 50; half bbl, $6 50; Family, ⅌ bbl, $14 50; half bbl, $7 50.

LARD—Eastern, 12@60c; California, 14@ 15

Poetry.

POEM

Written for the 31st Anniversary of the Germania Society of St. Louis, Mo., November 6th, 1866.

BY HARRIET E. SKINNOER.

I.

Lo! the warlike host advances, with its trophies of the foe,
With its shining, serried banner, flashing back the noon-day light;
With its banners gaily streaming on the soft breeze,
With its warlike shields gleaming, and its helmets' lofty plumes;
And the sturdy tread, heavy, thus these do speak of victory,
Where their forms pulsed proudly in the well-fought battle there;
Then they grant the glad rejoicing of the sons, who, from year to year,
They were left, with order marching, to the cheering hosts of the.

II.

Thus, too, each association formed for worldly gain or love,
Church, with its ceremonies, and with jubilant emotion,
Aye, with pomp of joy recounting, and with memory's tone,
Anniversary of its founding, blithely hailed anniversaries.

III.

Brother! to each year there wave given shining sword and sacred shield,
We have boldly, gladly strives, on the well-contested field,
Where, amid, on with cooler warding, as at Sedan, Metz,
On a blank, confusion marching—one and twenty years ago—
Yet we blood-stain were the standing of our fathers, and
Our honest, blithely streaming, only sacred emblem, lost.

IV.

Brother! to each year there wave given shining sword and sacred shield,
Strong with colored rays are standing through the sunlight, and
Over all by rain, victorious, and to wash the hosts of the.

V.

Thus, our sword, great and glorious, this day
Lo! our shield of strength supreme, that shall
Shield, unless it shall be blunt, our
Lo! our shield of strength supreme, that shall
Shield, unless it shall be blunt, our
Lo! our shield of strength supreme, that shall
Shield, unless it shall be blunt, our

VI.

Lo! our shield of strength supreme, that shall
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VII.

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IX.

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X.

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Literary Miscellany.

Company Faces.

Men and women have a company face. They put them on with their best clothes, as a part of their being, wearing them so long at times is anybody to judge, decorin or dope, and then put them off as readily. Some persons, even in have no individuality—one for home and one for public. Yet they are not hypocrites, but have a degree of operation so widely different, that they will not recognize each other. The world is apt to judge by the exterior; therefore, as they are most blind the world. It forms its opinion from tangible evidence; there fore let us appear to the best advantage. Their world is governed by the whipper of policy, which cells that much may be gained but nothing lost by the course. And so truth is pushed aside to make way for inferior or more showy stars who shine in borrowed firmness.

The well effects of this beautiful practice cannot be calculated. Gender looks with approbation on deceit, good old honesty blushy tenities its disapprobation, and sincerely needs in an adequate expression of the dissimulation. Those who counsellors are unbeguiled, or unadulterously assured that there is really nothing to fear; that a tell-tale occasion is not a precursion; that it is false colouring is far from being a false hood; that an innocent while in should not wand with a blush; that a blush means a fault; that what so many people do so many times cannot be naturally wrong. Let us accept, let look at results, then, and we will judge of the cause.

Ella Hall, an unmarried sister and a young daughter sat in a pleasant parlor, the first two working and the latter alternately reading and looking out of the window.

"I should like to know whether our new neighbors are coming to church or not," the majority of his parishioners" said the latter.

"I can't tell, I'm sure; but one thing he said, I can't forget," replied Mrs. Vail, pushing her needle in and out of the work in a sort of jerky laughing that her mind was in a state of perplexity.

Miss Dunford looked up inquiringly.

"He has been here!" she said.

"Yes! but from what I have seen of him I know that I cannot like him. His manners are not pleasant, and I do not like his cut of jaw."

"He has some reputation I have heard."

"Yes, for oddity and peculiarity; nothing that is agreeable. I should pity people call him original; I do not. A man who wants to be original, out-of-the-way man; they sound so sweet and sociable. Then he's civilized going in and out of the pulpit, handling the book, etc.; I think he is a man of good gracious as much as his amount of grace. He is a hard and very, and he reads as if he never heard hard labor, or sickness—

"Mother, Miss Jane is coming up the walk," said Ella, interrupting her.

"True me! that women are everywhere; she's been here three times within a month! A deep old sinner, Emma, I tell you! Mrs. Vail to her sister, by way of explanation.

"Well, I don't like the lady of the house quietly to the door and opened it herself.

"Ah, good morning, my dear Miss Ella! What a message you are! Is your mother at home?"

"Yes, ma'am, I'm sure," replied the girl, with a curtsey, and the visitor, as she entered the parlor, finished her salutation to the mother and daughter with the usual inquiries of health, etc.

"Well, I've come to see you, Mrs. Vail, and I hope you will be pleased to see me, I'm sure," said the visitor, as she seated herself and commenced a very deliberate unbuttoning of her gloves.

"Thank you, Mrs. Vail, but I merely called to return this book you were so kind as to lend me. I am going further, and I thought I would stop.

"Not that you's prevent you from coming to see us, I'm sure," said her friend.

"Well, the fact is, I promised to call on Mrs. Mortimer, and I thought I would call on you first, as I hadn't heard, Lord's sake! what a character she is!

"Mrs. Mortimer?"

"Yes, the celebrity and peculiarity; nothing that is agreeable. I should pity people call him original; I do not. A man who wants to be original, out-of-the-way man; they sound so sweet and sociable. Then he's civilized going in and out of the pulpit, handling the book, etc.; I think he is a man of good gracious as much as his amount of grace. He is a hard and very, and he reads as if he never heard hard labor, or sickness—

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"Well, I don't like the lady of the house quietly to the door and opened it herself.

"Ah, good morning, my dear Miss Ella! What a message you are!" said the visitor, with animation, leaving the visitor on both sides, "Mrs. Vail, I'm sure, I'm sure!"

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1872.

Do Not Forget the Dead.

Once more, in this month of the holy souls, we ask our Catholic readers, who have any regard for their relatives, to remember the poor, suffering souls in the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass, in their prayers, and in their alms-giving. The debt we owe to the dead is one that, when once paid, will gain deliverance for the soul of our deceased relative or friend, and gain for them securing that release from Purgatory the inestimable blessing of having another happy soul to plead for them before the throne of God. It is in this spirit that the voice of God speaks to us when the inspired writer tells us to "Restrain not from grace the dead," and it is in the same spirit that the Church established by Almighty God teaches us in our infant years, in our maturity, and even in old age, that it is every, there and always "a holy and a wholesome thought to pray for the dead that they may be loosed from their sins."

What would be thought of the unnatural and inhuman ingratitude of the Christian child on whom a Catholic parent had lavished all his riches, even lingering himself to enrich his child, if in after life that parent became impoverished and was cast into a debtor's prison, from whence he could not gain his liberty until the last farthing was paid? What, we ask, would the world say if that unnatural child persisted in permit to suffer imprisonment for years upon years, without making any effort to release his parent from the prison of his debts? Yet this is precisely what Catholics do when they forget father, mother, children, friends, relatives, and benefactors, when poor souls are suffering in Purgatory because there are certain debts they must pay ere they can behold God face to face. Our God, and they must linger there until large almost insane to despair, because we are so un-Christian, so un-Catholic, so ungrateful as to leave them without the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass, to leave them without a prayer, to leave them without a single alms given to obtain God's mercy upon their souls, suffering souls! Oh! this is indeed ingratitude of the deepest dye. It is a sad return for the riches of faith which our parents have left us; it is a sad return for the saving light of the cross which they bequeathed upon our brow! But is spiritual, as in temporal things, it is "better late than never;" and if what we have written will cause only one "Hail Mary" to be offered up for some suffering soul, some good, at least, will be accomplished for those who cannot plead for themselves in this, the month of their tribulation.

It has been beautifully said that prayer is the key to Heaven, but we should remember that prayer is the key to Purgatory, and that in unlocking the gates that bar the souls of the faithful departed from beholding the beatific vision of God, we also unlock the gates of Heaven for the admission of our own souls when there shall be no more future for us in this world, but an eternity in the next.

HOLY JUBILEE OF LEO XIII.

The new jubilee, Encyclical letter of Leo XIII. to the Bishops of the Papal States, dated from the Vatican, the 1st of October, commences with the usual exhortations to be assured by his Holiness of the Divine Protection of the Papacy, and bitter invectives against the Piedmontese administration. The Encyclical then proceeds to say:

"Most important in the painful and distressed condition of the Church, and of Christ on Earth, we more than ever feel the necessity of our duty, as the Vicar of Jesus Christ, of confirming our brethren in the faith, and of exhorting them to be ever ready to give an account of the hope that is in them. Wherefore, we have thought it necessary to proclaim a Jubilee, that, by the mercy of God, and the intercession of the Blessed Virgin, we may obtain the assistance of the Holy Ghost, and we are sure that the Divine Goodness will not deny us the necessary means to fulfil our duty, and to overcome the difficulties and dangers which surround us on every side. Accordingly, we have to-day, in the Consistory, published the Jubilee, which we have ordained to be celebrated throughout the whole Catholic world, and we have written to our venerable brethren, the Bishops, to inform them of our intention, and to invite them to join with us in the exercise of Christian charity, and in the practice of those pious works which are the most efficacious means of appeasing the Divine Wrath, and of obtaining the Divine Mercy. We have also written to our dearest children in Jesus Christ, the Catholic laity, to inform them of our intention, and to invite them to join with us in the exercise

THE FLOWER CITY FURORE.

The Commotion Caused by the Statement of a Physician.

An unusual article from the Rochester, N. Y., Democrat and Chronicle, was published in this paper recently and has been the subject of much conversation both in professional circles and on the street. Apparently it is meant to be a warning in the shape of a lecture, as the following from the same paper shows:

Dr. J. S. Hunter, who is well known not only in Rochester, but in nearly every part of America, and who is a Rochester citizen himself, has done that which our daily publication, in the interest of the public and their health, has been unable to do, namely, to bring home to the people of this city and vicinity the fact that there is a physician among us who is thoroughly versed in the study of the disease, Bright's disease of the kidneys, and that he has devoted a great deal of time to the study of the disease, and has made it a specialty for years. He has made a study of this subject and can give you more information than any other man in the country.

With this end in view a representative of this paper called on Dr. Hunter, at his residence on St. Paul street, when the following interview took place:

"The papers talk of cures, Doctor, has anyone been cured?"

"I have I can. I know it from the experiences of hundreds of prominent persons who were given up to die by both their physicians and friends."

"You speak of your own experience, what was it?"

"A fearful one. I had felt languid and subject to attacks of pain for years. But I did not know what ailed me. When, however, I was taken with my present disease, I thought there was little hope and so did the doctors. I have since learned that one of the physicians of the city pronounced me out to a gentleman on the street one day, saying: 'there goes a man who will be dead within a year.' I believe his words would have proven true if I had not learned of my disease and taken the remedy now known as Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. I am getting my own from my employ, quoted in this notice and think I am helping others to use the same and which has profited them also. Why, there are a lot of people talking about the subject. If you want to know more about it go and see Mr. Warner himself. He was sick the same as I, and is the finest specimen in Rochester to-day. He has made a study of this subject and can give you more than I can. Go, too, and see Dr. Lattimore, the chemist, of the University. If you want them there are plenty of people who will say the charming increase of Bright's disease, its danger and dangers, and the fact that there is but one way by which it can be prevented."

Fully satisfied of the truth and force of the Doctor's words, the reporter hails him good day and calls on Mr. Warner at his establishment on Buffalo street. At first Mr. Warner seemed to be reluctant, fearing that the information desired was about the disease which he had suffered, and, the common tongue humanly and he again was sensitive.

"It is true that Bright's disease has increased wonderfully, and no find, by the tables statistics, that the deaths from this growth has been 200 per cent. Look at the prominent men who have died of Bright's disease, Prime, Wilkinson, Tilden, Bishop Simpson, and others. This is terrible, and shows its power. Why, there is hardly a city without some victim. It should be plain to every one that the time is ripe for people to stand the consequences or there is no knowing where it will end."

"Do you think many people are afflicted with it today the 20 per cent. it, Mr. Warner?"

"Yes I do, and I believe it is a thousand times more than the doctors think. I know a little bit myself. A prominent publisher in New Orleans sent a package to me from the hollow of his cane, and I was not long before he was on the subject of Bright's disease. He had spasms fresh under my eyes, and I saw them and was showing the publisher what the symptoms of the disease were, when he, too, was taken to show the same. Symptoms, inability and unknowledge of Bright's had provided a cure for someone of which I can speak from experience. 'And the, gentlemen,' he said, 'as we have seen the symptoms of Bright's, I will show you how it appears in a state of partial health,' and he took a sample of his own and in trembling color he said: 'Gentlemen, I have made a partial discovery. I have Bright's disease of the kidneys,' and in less than a year he was dead."

"You believe then that it has no symptoms of its own and is frequently subjected even by the doctor who is affected with it?"

"It has no symptoms of its own and very often none at all. Usually the people have the usual symptoms, and frequently death is the first symptom. The slightest indication of any kidney difficulty should be enough to strike terror to any one. I have what I am talking about, for I have been through all the stages of kidney disease."

"You have of Dr. Hunter's case?"

"Yes, I have both read and heard of it."

"Is it very prevalent, is it so?"

"A very prominent one but no more so than a great many others that have come to my notice as having been cured by the same means."

"You believe then that Bright's disease can be cured?"

"I know it can. I know it from the experiences of hundreds of prominent persons who were given up to die by both their physicians and friends."

"You speak of your own experience, what was it."

"A fearful one. I had felt languid and subject to attacks of pain for years. But I did not know what ailed me. When, however, I was taken with my present disease, I thought there was little hope and so did the doctors. I have since learned that one of the physicians of the city pronounced me out to a gentleman on the street one day, saying: 'there goes a man who will be dead within a year.' I believe his words would have proven true if I had not learned of my disease and taken the remedy now known as Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure."

"And this you claim you to manufacture it?"

"No it cannot one to be compounded. I want to tell you, Mr. Editor, my friends generally and today and I therefore that, and in a day I cured immediately of my suffering, to bring it within their reach and now it is known in every part of America, it and in spite of the dangers and has become a household specialty."

The reporter left Mr. Warner, much impressed with the earnestness and sincerity of his statements and had paid a visit to Dr. S. J. Lattimore at his residence on Prince street. Dr. Lattimore, although not a specialist in the medical profession, is with the State Board of Health, of which he is one of the analysts, and had not heard of the questions that were propounded him: "Did you make a chemical analysis of the urine of Mr. H. H. Warner some three years ago, Doctor?"

"Yes, sir."

"What did this analysis show you?"

"The presence of albumen and tube casts in great abundance."

"And what did the symptom indicate?"

"A serious disease of the kidneys."

"Did you think Mr. Warner could recover?"

"No, sir. I did not think it possible. It was a case, indeed, that so pronounced a man had, so to that time, ever been cured."

"Have you heard anything about the remedy that cured him?"

"Yes, I have chemically analyzed it and upon critical examination, find it entirely free from any poisonous or deleterious substance."

"Do you think the foregoing statements in regard to the remedy, Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, and of its high class is correct. We gathered have been sleeping of the people. The standing of Dr. Hunter, Mr. Warner and Dr. Lattimore in the community is a guarantee of truthfulness of the statements they make, cannot for a moment, be questioned. They conclusively show that Bright's disease of the kidneys is one of the most destructive and dangerous of all diseases, that it is comparatively unknown, that it is alarmingly increasing, and that it can be cured.

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EDWARD GLEASON, Secretary,
6110 Jones Street.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Any person knowing the whereabouts of Mr. P. J. KELLY, of Troy, or any one who knows he is living or is dead, will confer a great favor by communicating with Mr. Kelly, Cor. Market and Fremont Sts., S. F. Kelly, who had located from eighteen years ago, was at Lake Shore, Ind., recently. He was born in West street, Troy, N. Y., and the sister Margaret Boyle is very anxious to hear from him.

On and after Sunday, October 22, 1882, Boats and Trains will leave San Francisco as follows:

10 A. M. Daily (Sundays excepted), via San Rafael, from Market-street wharf for Petaluma, Santa Rosa and Healdsburg.
2.30 P. M. Daily, from Washington-street wharf, for Petaluma.
4.45 P. M. Daily, from Sansome-street wharf, for Petaluma, Cloverdale and way stations.
8.00 P. M. Saturday, from Sansome-street wharf, for Cloverdale and way stations, Round trip tickets on Saturday to Petaluma, Santa Rosa, Healdsburg, Cloverdale, Ukiah, $2; Guerneville, $2; Duncans's, $2; Cloverdale, $3; Ukiah, $4. Returning, will arrive in San Francisco as follows:
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Stages connect at Schellville with trains leaving San Francisco as follows:
Leave San Francisco, April 3, 1882, at 7 A. M. Trains will leave Sta. Rosa at 7 A. M.
2.30 P. M. Daily (Sundays excepted), from Washington-street wharf, for the town of Sonoma. Fare, $1.00. Round Trip Tickets, time Saturday till Monday, $1.50.

SUNDAY EXCURSIONS.

8.20 A. M. Sundays only, from Washington street wharf for Sonoma. Fare for the round trip, $1.00. Round Trip Tickets to Sonoma, $1.50. Stages will meet the 8.20 A. M. Train at Sonoma.
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The scholastic year, comprising 10 months, commences at the beginning of August and ends in June.
Pupils are received at any period of the year.
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Diplomas are given in two departments, viz: Classical and Scientific—and Certificates in the Commercial course.
TERMS:
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President.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE CATHOLIC TEMPERANCE SOCIETIES AT THE PENN FESTIVAL.

During the recent celebration of the settlement of Pennsylvania, held in Philadelphia, one of the principal attractions was a monster 12th Jubilee. The Catholic Total Abstinence societies formed a separate division, and their splendid appearance and marching drew forth the following praise from a local paper:

"The Catholic Total Abstinence members of the Catholic societies formed the eighth division of the procession. The excellent order with which they marched, and the contrasting beauties of their uniforms combined to make their division one of the most conspicuous of the cavalcade. Nearly all their number were clad in the broadest of white sashes, which, with the brilliant white uniforms and white helmets, made a very pretty and striking effect. Of all the societies represented in the procession, the Catholic Total Abstinence societies were the most numerous, and went through a series of brilliant evolutions with the precision of a well-drilled regiment. The boots were worn not on the backs of their sides, where shoes are, but on their feet, and they marched with the tread of a well-drilled regiment. The Catholic Total Abstinence societies may rightly be proud of their showing, and they may be sure that it will not know it in practice. Officers are above responsibility for the behavior of their inferiors, and so their secretaries can be trusted to safety. In fact the only way to get at them is through the Chief Secretary who can't be reached without a special order. With such an availability, it is not to visit the penalty of our complaint to may receive from the members on its own subs in the Castle.

THE CHURCH ACT

This little floor at present. Every new and ... Catholic Church is completely equipped with the petty cases, but on the whole accepts Preaching like they were last year. There is Prayer of the Act which has not been in force ... Church. Nor is it known that anyone ... the Blood Tax or levy of any amount the Government may think fit on a district for a person claiming to have been injured. It is the compensation for malicious damage done by but for other injuries and the amount ... cases in which it has not yet with their ... Lord Lieutenant. One man in Galway ... up him long in effect to block his favorite ... It is really that the next week or ... see the sub-commissioner adopting a ... line of conduct again, and in fact were it ... the notation that it constantly brought on them the whole Land Act would vary ... words dead in their hands of the Castle. ... the constantly aggravating features ... here in Ireland is the way in which ... verment keeps up the notion that it ... constantly concessing it. The fact ... which by investigation, the Parliamentary ... or the Land Act is constantly ... by proves the country unless when ... by public statement. It is one thing ... now passed and another to have it carried ... If the officials dont like it they ... only to so administer it that the ... of not know it in practice. Officials are above responsibility for the inferior ... and so their accentuation can be ... safely. In fact the only way to get at them ... through the Chief Secretary who can't ... Parliamentary responsibility, and who ... availability, is apt to visit the penalty of ... complaint he may receive from the members on its own subs in the Castle.

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Vocal and Instrumental Music form extra charges.
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REV. J. FIDANCIA, S. J.
President.

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THE WEEK'S NEWS FROM IRELAND.

(EXECUTED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

on a declaration for a non-rate, the Irish papers following suit. His detractors on all sides are denouncing the speech as a bid for that job. The truth is that Gladstone said only what he has repeatedly said before, namely, by land and government, not the connection of Ireland, is the remedy for her ills. The only other important feature of the debate was Adam's speech. It was an hour of eloquent bitter sarcasm, and the Attorney-General, in a rambling apology, created Crown that the Irish Land Court, when, if he had such charges to make against Irish Party and its leaders he should speak from them to the hon. gentleman, and, if he spoke, when he noted, for whom he spoke and with whom he invariably voted. The, I suppose, argument the whole of the meanings quotation, Crown's main capacity for mischief lying not in his ability to convince the party he attacks, but in the fact that he is a Protestant and a Tory, and, therefore, in the eyes of Irish Catholics, the Tories deserving unanimously, while four of the most ardent Tories in the House were counting the floor in visible touch with their leader; and, last, I, not exclusively speaks was Gladstone's declaration in behalf of the Irish party and against the charge that they had a right to the Union by unbounding the liberties of Parliament.

THE SATISFACTION OF THE COUNTRY

Over the passage of the rate is predicted without bitter denunciation, and even the Tories claim that it would be impossible to appeal to the constituents. Lord Redesdale's cry for Secretary of Ireland, and Lord Lansdowne's cry for Home Rule are now, not as it often occurred, to the Irish people, and, in complete harmony with the Irish, to Wales's protest against the rule of a Tory Ministry, and, in fact

Poetry.

THE SOULS IN PURGATORY.

Oh! pray for those whom Jesus loved
With all His Heart on earth;
But whom still from His yearning arms
His justice keeps apart.

Your fervent prayers can do so much
For those poor souls in pain,
Since God has ruled that they shall through us
Their rest in Heaven should gain.

Think of the kindred and the dead,
Of friends and loved ones,
Who, in some one dying, as he laid his head on my bosom's bosom, said:

"Take care
Of my poor children!" Take care of them
Through all the wailing years.

The face of Jesus pure and sweet
Will be your reward
Thus to have helped upon their sight
Not longer now they see.

Thus you, thus with us day by day,
Your children, Lord, Thy children pray
Thy pardon and Thy peace.

Yes, Lord, we pray for souls in pain,
Souls Thou hast bought with Your Blood,
Souls that in Heaven should gain.

Think of the kindred and the dead,
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Who, in some one dying, as he laid his head on my bosom's bosom, said:

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Yes, Lord, we pray for souls in pain,
Souls Thou hast bought with Your Blood,
Souls that in Heaven should gain.

Oh! pray that through the years have watched and
Cried
Lord, in Your good time, His gifts will send;
Souls that have made in the purifying fire
Lost all the wishful, all but the will.

YALAMA, CAL. E. M.

Literary Miscellany.

The Shadowy Hand.

[illegible]

I am a musician and composer by profession, and I think I could not turn my eyes; but a sound that I heard behind me made me quickly turn my head. There I saw a gaunt, ugly, old woman, with a long, sharp nose, and a contemptuous sneer of scornful laughter on her face. She was muttering to herself, and I thought I heard the word "fool" muttered loudly on the door. There was a sound of shuffling feet without, the door was thrown open, and a man holding a candle in his hand appeared on the threshold, and demanded what I wanted, and the light flashed upon his face I had the impression that I had seen it before; but it was gone in a moment.—In answer to the demand, I told him I wanted a shelter for myself and my poor shivering horse, and that if in the morning he would guide me to Silby, he would be entirely recreated.

He made some reply, the burden of which I could not catch owing to the driving rain; and then, setting the candle down on the floor, he became my guide, as he laid his hand on my horse's bridle. "Take care, my good fellow; that there is a trench and four, the sides of a square. We cannot my whether you will be comfortable, but I will do the best I can for you." "Any shelter is better than none—such a night as this," I answered, as I dismounted. And I followed him round to a side hovel, where he did the best he could for my horse's comfort.

Then we went into the cabin, he pulled up the middle he had placed upon the floor, observing, as he did so, "I keep bachelor's hall here, so you are welcome to what you find."

I replied in the affirmative, as I drew up to the fire that shone upon the hearth, the heat of which was very grateful after my exposure to the storm. I watched my host as he placed some bread and meat upon the table, and his very look and motion went to confirm the impression that I had seen him before; and then it flashed upon my mind when and where. It was among the Alps, and in the house of peasants, where I rested the night.

The food being not yet, he placed a rush seat by the table, and told me my supper was ready, making some excuse because it was not better. I answered him that it was as good as I desired; and as hunger is the best appetizer, I ate as much as have, I did the course provender ample fashion.

When I had finished, I turned my seat once more to the fire, and tried to open my conversation with my host, but I made poor head, for he was evidently not inclined to talk, and after a while I gave it up, and we sat there in silence, I from time to time eyeing the gaunt, ugly, old woman, who, I fancied, was muttering to herself, and who, at least, he gave no evidence of his and's entertaining a high opinion of her.

Suddenly, upon the wall, where the light from the fire shone the brightest, there appeared the shadowy hand of a man clasping a knife. I saw it then, but I could not turn my eyes; but I felt, and my blood froze at the thought, that it would not turn my eyes; but I felt, and my blood froze at the thought, that it would turn upon me, and I should be stabbed in my sleep. Bearing heavily upon my chest, I felt it through the night that this spectre of my hand, the hand of a man, was ever ready to strike me down, and I felt that I should be the most miserable of beings, if I had dreamt of it, I should have been so very sleepy, but so sleep then that of which I was the result pale into one of those pants that had I been not, whether.

Power and terror had the mastery over me, and I was unable to move the spell, however, until the morning was such that it could almost be felt. Then I was enabled to rise, and, with the light, which, I thought, was the result of the spell, I was enabled to rise, and, with the light, which, I thought, was the result of the spell, I was enabled to rise, and, with the light, which, I thought, was the result of the spell,

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1892.

OFFICIAL.

To the Clergy and Laity of the Diocese of San Francisco.

Dearly Beloved: Various causes have intervened to delay the annual collection for Holy Father, and the wise approach of the new year admonishes us that it ought not to be longer delayed.

The children of the church never needed to be urged when it was a question of contributing to the wants of their common Father, still less do they need it now. Though his personal needs are never great, practically, as he does, an exemplary economy in his own domestic concerns, still the demands upon his charity from nearly all parts of the Church are beyond measure.

Missionary works have to be inaugurated and established in pagan countries, and even in Christian and civilized lands enterprises of serviceably less magnitude call upon him for encouragement and assistance.

Besides these constant appeals to his charity, there are other and considerable expenses necessarily incurred in the maintenance of the several departments and congregations with which the Holy Father must dispose, between the days when with him and help him to bear up under the weighty burden of his exalted and laborious office. These many necessities must be supplied by his faithful children throughout the world, by whom behalf alone and for the glory of God he rules the Universal Church.

Let us, then, remember these who, at all times, have contributed to this noble work of love and who are similar in giving to our aged, illustrious and beloved Sovereign Pontiff a testimony of our filial affection.

This will be especially gratifying to his fatherly heart at the present time, when he more around him the children of the Church, as the Shepherd of the Church entrusted or abdicated in the names of Pontiffs; a paternal body of persons, who are related things to those who ought to be dutiful subjects of God's law; persons that are and are Catholics, guided by a knowledge of God's law, and a generous propagation of unbelief, are called on having to exist away from the children of the Church who profess to be Christians, but who have shaken off the yoke of his Pontiffs ordained by a Christian God, and, and, and

Forty Years Experience of an Old Nurse.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup is the prescription of one of the best female physicians and nurses in the United States and has been used for forty years with unfailing success by mothers for their children. It relieves the child from pain, cures dysentery and diarrhœa, relieves griping, and wind colic, by giving relief to the child it rests the mother. Price twenty-fiv cents a bottle.

Sun Shade Dresses for Groomies!

Cotton Blue, cent, 10c.; tan duck, 10c.; Coloring Book, 10c.; Jumpers, 50c.; crackers, 5c.; Lemonade, 10c.; 3 wheels, 5c.; cow

A. M. SULLIVAN'S FAREWELL SPEECH.

[CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

tenant of which had been evicted. Months passed, and to-day you may journey through the country and see these farms remaining on the landlords' hands, growing a most magnificent crop of weeds and thistles (cheers.) And now the landlord, discovering that he had not been the wisest of men, assemblages adjourned with three cheers for A. M. Sullivan and the Irish cause.

BEST BAKING POWDER.

Interesting Tests Made by the Government Chemist.

Dr. Edward G. Love, the present Analytical Chemist for the Government, has recently made some interesting experiments as to the comparative value of baking powders. Dr. Love's tests were made to determine what brands are the most economical to use, and as their capacity lies in their leavening power, tests were directed solely to ascertain the available gas of each powder. Dr. Love's report gives the following:

Name of the Baking Powders.	Strength per each ounce of Powder.	Cents Under Use
"Royal" (cream tartar powder)	137.8	8
"Patapsco" (alum powder)	125.7	9
"Cleveland's" (phosphate) fresh	125.3	9
"Bonsford's" (phosphate) old	122.1	9
"Hanford's Home Rock" fresh	121.6	9
"Hanford's Home Rock" old	115.3	10
"Dr. Price's"	117.9	9
"Chase" (alum powder)	116.7	10
"Amazon" (alum powder)	111.9	10
"Cleveland's (short weight) fail	110.1	10
"Sea Foam	107.9	10
"Cook"	106.4	10
"Dr. Price's"	102.6	10
"Some Fake" (Grief's, St. Paul)	101.8	10
"Lewis' Condensed	98.2	10
"Congress" yeast	97.1	10
"C. K. Andrew's & Co's (contains alum)	73.7	12
"Hooker's"	58.7	12
"Gillet's"	54.2	12
"Bell's"	50.9	12

"In his report, the Government Chemist says: "I regard all alum powders as very unwholesome. Phosphate and Tartaric Acid powders therefore are too freely in process of baking, or under varying climatic changes suffer deterioration."

Dr. H. A. Mott, the former Government Chemist, after a long series of valuable examinations of the various Baking Powders of commerce, reported to the Government in favor of the Royal brand.

THE MARKET REPORT.

—In consequence of there being no material change in the prices of produce from last week's quotations, we omit the usual market report from this issue.

Weddings, Frames, Pictures, Etc.

Percy, Cohen & Co., 824 Market street, opposite the Palace Hotel, make a specialty of the elegant and attractive store of fan frames and of bridal and artistic mounts. Their handsome picture-frames and mouldings are from their own extensive manufactory. They make a specialty of regilding. They have a varied and beautiful stock of photo. and other picture-mouldings. In the city, they have the special and familiarity known to the art purchasing public, who have patronized them for many years to find here an excellent stock of fine steel engravings and other works of art.

—Every body should go to the Argonaut book store, it is unquestionably the cheapest and best place in the city to buy books in the standard and Christmas goods received daily. Foreign stamps, coins, and curios, at the Argonaut store, Chronicle building, next door to the museum and concerts. Address MRS. M. J. C., P. O. Box 888. Returns Office.

FOR THE HOLIDAYS!

—WE OFFER THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTIONS, IN—

WATCHES, DIAMONDS, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, CLOCKS,

An such articles as pertain to the Watch and Jewelry business to be found in the State.

AND ARE SELLING AT CLOSE PRICES.

All Goods marked in plain figures from which no deviation is made.

GEO. C. SHREVE & CO., 110 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

GEO. H. FULLER, —MANUFACTURER OF— Settees, School and Office Furniture, CABINET WORK TO ORDER A SPECIALTY. Salesroom, 19 New Montgomery Street, Manufactory, 124 Main, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

AT G. BAUM'S 871 MARKET STREET, CORNER FIFTH. You will find the Largest and Best Assorted Stock of FURNITURE AND CARPETS —ON THE COAST.— Come and examine before purchasing elsewhere, or you will find it the Cheapest Place in the City, G. BAUM, 871 MARKET ST., CORNER FIFTH.

BOOTS AND SHOES! MOORE & MURPHY, Importers, Manufacturers and Dealers in all kinds of Ladies' and Gent's BOOTS AND SHOES. Remember the Number: 138 SIXTH STREET, 138 Bet. Folsom and Howard. CHISHOLM & STUTTMEISTER, DENTISTS, 7 Dupont street, San Francisco. OFFICE HOURS: A. M. 8 to 12; P. M. 1 to 5. Sundays 9 and 3. Piano, Singing, Guitar, Violin, Accordeon and Banjo TAUGHT AT MODERATE PRICES BY MRS. H. BENNETT, 145 Fourth St., near Howard. HALL'S SAFE AND LOCK COMPANY. Hall's Patent Fire & Burglar Proof Safes, 521 and 523 California Street. Safes made for church and other bars. Second hand safes always on hand for sale cheap. PIANOS! Wareroom, 105 Post street. We will sell for CASH, or on easy terms, the BEST PIANOS, with the latest improvements, at the lowest prices. Pianos to let, tuned and warranted, $2 per month. Pianos tuned, repaired and polished. Best of references. Pianos of all other makes, at wholesale prices. Send for Circular. SOLD FOR $10 INSTALMENTS. Post street, near Dupont. Chase.

UNDERTAKERS. ATKINS MASSEY, UNDERTAKER. PRACTICAL FURNISHING UNDERTAKER, Steiner's Burial Casket always on hand, and Agents for Fish's Metallic Burial Cases. Everything necessary for funerals kept constantly on hand. Orders from the country will receive prompt attention, at moderate charges. Office—632 Sacramento street, between Kearny and Webb. A. S. ATKINS. F. W. MASSEY. O'CONNOR & SHEEHY, UNDERTAKERS, 767 Mission Street, Bet. Third and Fourth. See Funeral Notices. TRIM, FLANAGAN. E. J. GALLAGHER. FLANAGAN & GALLAGHER, UNDERTAKERS, No. 20 FIFTH STREET, Opposite the Lincoln School. EVERYTHING NECESSARY FOR FUNERALS kept constantly on hand. Orders from the country will receive prompt attention, at moderate charges. KNABE PIANOFORTES. UNSURPASSED IN Tone, Touch, Workmanship and Durability. WILLIAMS BRADS & CO. Nos. 204 and 206 West Baltimore Street, Baltimore. No. 116 Fifth Avenue, N. Y. PENSIONS Soldiers, Widows, Parents and Children. All Pensioners Discharged in Higher grades will apply at once. Widows, Children, Parents, Brothers and Sisters, Pensioned. Arrears of Pay and Bounty collected. Soldiers who have lost one hand or one foot, or who are totally disabled, or who have lost both eyes, or who are totally blind, are entitled to $25 per month. Soldiers who have lost both hands or both feet, or who are totally blind, are entitled to $50 per month. Soldiers who have lost both legs, or both hands and one foot, or both legs and one hand, are entitled to $100 per month. We prosecute claims before the Supreme Court of the United States. Address, with stamp, W. W. FITZGERALD, D. C., Pension Agent, Washington, D. C.

SIGNOR LUIGI DAMA HAS RETURNED FROM HIS VACATION IN THE EAST And has Resumed Singing Lessons at 207 POWELL ST., San Francisco.

New Advertisements.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER. Absolutely Pure. This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum, or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., New York.

EMIL FRESE'S HAMBURG TEA. That safe, good old German Family Medicine for all complaints of the Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels; Carminative, Alterative and gently Cathartic. REDINGTON & CO., San Francisco, U. S. A.

"RIVAL" Marine, Mining, Land, Agricultural PATENT LIFT and FORCE PUMP. California Patent and Industry. SILVER MEDAL awarded by the Mechanics' Institute, San Francisco, for the best Force Pump, for the year 1882. The most simple, durable and easy working pump in use. Can be attached to any pump. Suitable for Mining, Farm and Dairy purposes. Address, "ROYAL AND WET," 202 N. 3d St., St. Louis, Mo.

RUPTURE! Radical Cure! Dr. J. A. SHERMAN, Inventor and Patentee, Office, 691 Broadway, New York. Only Office in the United States. Beware of Imitations. Pamphlet of 100 pages, with Photographs of Patients before and after treatment, sent free on application. Beware of Quacks and Impostors. Dr. Sherman's Genuine Truss is the only one that can be relied on. Dr. Sherman's Patent Spring Truss, Shoulder Brace and Supporter, Elastic Stockings, Shoulder Brace, Suspensory Bandages, Abdominal Supporters, Crutches, Shampoo Bags, Pessaries, Injecting Tubes, Urinals, Bed Pans, Nursing Bottles, Nipples, Shoulder Pillows, Ice Caps, Rubber Goods of every description. Dr. Sherman's Medicated Elastic Stockings, Silk Elastic Stockings, Lisle Elastic Stockings, Lady Agents Wanted. Ladies can be fitted by Lady Agents. Dr. Sherman's Cabinet Shoulder Brace, Patent Lock Button Hole, Self Adjusting, Self Measurement, Self Adjusting Pad, Elastic Trusses

Poetry.

FOR THE MONITOR.

"REMEMBER IN PRAYER."

Lines written in memory of Mrs. Catherine S. Tobin.

Dear Church of God! then dost not bill
Cold mourners gathered round thy hearth
Yet there whom Death has wrought
Sad sorrow, when sweetest words are said
Yet sorrow by the graveyard bed,
Thy duty done.

Ah! no! Ah! no! thy deathless love
Lives with the spirit's pure abode
Heaven's shadow side of gloom;
Thy spirit's immortal region,
Thy sweet memory follows them
Thy

The footprints pass with their beloved,
Thy spirit's immortal angels
Twelve the Jasper Gates;
Twelve the Jasper Gates;
Twelve the Jasper Gates;

THE MONITOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY, THURSDAY AND SATURDAY.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1862.

Rumored Appointment of a Coadjutor to Archbishop Alemany.

At intervals during the past year, more or less frequent, there has been a rumored direct Papal nomination to the appointment of some certain priest or bishop as Coadjutor to Archbishop Alemany, O. P., Bishop Gallego is again spoken of in this connection, as has been mentioned through the Catholic Pastor of Richmond, Virginia, whereon it is stated that it is "universally accepted" there that Rt. Rev. John Joseph Keane, Bishop of Wheeling, Va., had been selected by the Holy See to fill that responsible position. Bishop Keane was consecrated as second Bishop of Wheeling, May 25, 1853. We use in a positive form the phrase "universally accepted" in relation to Bishop Keane's appointment, because, we are informed, it is a matter of such universal rumor, that we feel that we are interested and most likely to have the most reliable information regarding a matter of such grave importance.

Bancroft's History of the Pacific States.

Mr. Hubert Howe Bancroft, who has gained considerable reputation as a historian, is thoroughly in sympathy with our "Pacific States." In the Preface of the Pacific States, he tells us that "the Colonies of Spain and Portugal, in the New World, have been a source of great pride to the people of every nation of Christendom." We Catholics, of every nation of the Pacific States, will thank him for such a sentiment. We only wish that this had been a fact in our land. Certainly, we Catholics, should be contented, and to true loyal citizens, we do not, and we trust we never will be, intended and "accustomed" to take from us the "contented and peaceable" and Catholic view. History, to be valuable, should possess the virtue of truth, and this, Mr. Bancroft himself admits in his prefatory remarks, but in the very first pages of the introduction to the work he proceeds to give us a chapter of misrepresentations, which have been refuted a hundred times, and which, if he had read the Papal Encyclicals, he would not have penned. He says:

"Of Pius the Ninth, I need not speak.

"But on one thing we can be sure, and that is, that the Pope, with his entire power, will use his influence to keep the Church, as far as possible, in the path of peace, and to prevent the outbreaking of the tempest which has been gathering so long and so fearfully in the political world around us."

We, Catholics, know the information of Mr. Bancroft, before the Information of the Italian Government has violated its own law by means of a decision rendered in its courts that civil processes would be served upon the Pope and the members of his household within the Vatican. When we reflect upon the fact that upon the sacred books of Italy there is a clause—placed there voluntarily by the Italian Parliament itself—which expressly declares that no legal of the Government can even enter the precincts of the Vatican to the official couriers, the majority of Italian jurisprudence will appear off the cross Atlantic.

When, in 1870, Victor Emanuel, by the aid of a Protestant army, "liberated" Italy, and the Pope was deprived of his liberty and his temporal possessions, and the Sacred Constitution of the Papal Government, by which the Pope was made independent and most honorable to the most reliable information, this regarding a matter of such grave importance.

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Secret Societies Antagonistic to Catholic Citizens.

We are in receipt of the following letter from a gentleman who sends his name for publication, but which we withhold, because it is not necessary to the pertinence of the question he asks:

WASHINGTON, Cal., November 24, 1862.

EDITOR OF THE MONITOR:

Dear Sir—There exists a secret society in this county called the Knights of the Order Sons of America," in the same implies, exclusively of native American born members. Now, knowing you to be well informed, and versed in the ones of the age, I would be obliged if you would inform me through your paper, or by mail, as they like about "Americans" rights," in theory, but the very essence of such a society is based upon a section of theirs, which is a living witness of the wickedness of its members, and gives the lie to all their prattle about "liberty." For such a band of political hacks the Church of God has only pity and contempt; pity, because their vicious principles spring from ignorance; and contempt, because they are a disgrace to the nationality of which they pretend to be the representatives.

We are, therefore, far from feeling any danger to the Church, either near or remote, from the P. O. S. A., but there is a danger threatened to the country at large, the State, and society in general, from just such secret combinations of conspirators. Men whose principles are of such a dangerous character as to require oath-bound covering in order to conceal them, are always dangerous to the community, and the people at large should see that not one of them receives a nomination for any political position. Such men are always ripe for rebellion against any law or any section of the community against whom they may have a personal or a political grudge, and during some addition for the latest enigma in Italian political morality.

It never has been a principle of the civil law of any Christian country, that a government could infringe upon the rights of even its humblest subject without arousing public execration at the violation of its sacred trust. Governments are supposed to be solid and in order to protect the weak rather than to oppress them, but when the present king of Italy undertakes to override the law of his own legislature, he may be sowing the wind which will grow into a whirlwind that will overturn his throne and precipitate another revolution in Italy. If the king can break his own laws, assuredly the populace will not be long in finding out that they should have this same privilege, and it is only a step from the idea to the realization thereof, as all will admit who have read the history of Europe and noted from what trivial events Europe has been thrown into the throes of revolution. This last indignity, therefore, may yet lead to the downfall of Italian power, and put an extinguisher upon monarchy in the city of the Popes.

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Church of its personal property and its consecrated churches, when we think that these same people made entrants and beggars of female Religious, when we consider the insults they offered to the Holy Father in Rome, and saintly Pius IX., when, we say, we take a retrospective glance at the Italian injustice of the past, we need not wonder at the Italian indulge of the present.

This latest outrage against all law and justice is relished as a fresh insult by the anti Catholic press, who "think" they see therein the ultimate flight of the Pope from Rome, and the subsequent downfall of the Papacy. The *Chronicle*, of Monday last—after doing the same taks of the Pope's protest against the proceedings of the Italian courts—(the main property published in these columns two weeks ago) says:

"Pius IX. is doubtless the decision violating the Act of 1871 and that we known to "the Pope's Guarantee." And it is equally certain that it "is limit to the Pope." If the Italian Government or its Courts can violate Italian decree over anybody within the Vatican it can violate the Pope or any other person within those bounds. This is where the shoe pinches, and there is no apparent help for it. The subjects of King Humbert are Catholics, but they are also Italian citizens and amenable to religion as well as to politics; and the Pope is Italian subject, and has been by his own consenting more and more reduced to the condition of a mere Italian citizen, and subject of all the Papal temporal power."

And this is the moral lesson which a portion of the American press teaches in this nineteenth century! A Government violates its own laws—yet there is no help for it! Thank heaven! this journalistic decision is not in accord with the law of God or the theory of justice in any Christian country! It is not in accord with the law of God, or against the Catholic Church—the civil law is complained, that it is right to rob the Church, for the benefit of the Government, and that it is right to violate any decree in force of the rights of Catholic representatives, and that it is right to violate any decree in force of the rights of the Pope, and that it is right to violate any decree in force of the rights of the Pope, and that it is right to violate any decree in force of the rights of the Pope

THE DEAD MINING ENGINEER.

T. V. Molloy, son of Thomas Molloy, the well known mining engineer, died in this city August 15, 1882. Deceased was intimately all of the Mr. Molloy in the different mining districts of the State, including those for which he was employed by the mining companies of Mariposa, performed by the Mariposa Gold and Silver Mining Company, and he was one of geologists for the Geological Survey of the State, including those for which he was employed by the Mariposa Gold and Silver Mining Company, and he was one of the most competent mining engineers in the State. He was a native of Ireland, and was 40 years of age. He leaves a wife and two children to mourn his loss.

Thomas Vincent Molloy, died in this city, August 16, 1882, aged 10 years.

Blessed are I know baby's mother, for God has taken her home to be with her baby. Blessed are the pure in heart and blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.

Blessed are I know baby's father, for God has taken his wife home to be with her baby. Blessed are the pure in heart and blessed are the dead who die in the Lord

DID THE IRISH DISCOVER AMERICA.

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the opinion of Professor Rafn that there were most of people in this country besides the Indians; who were neither known in language, dress and manners. Wider says that there was a wonderful affinity between the Mexican and some of the people of Japan and Lia at the primitive Irish. And it might be probably of much good to the cause of the subject of the ancient Mexicans with that of the Irish Druids.

A question that here presents itself is: "Were the Irish fond of travel in the early ages, and do they evidence knowledge of navigation?" The answer will be found in the fact

THAT IRISH CIVILIZATION DAWNED

for in advance of that of the rest of Europe, and Professor Rumbold's book gives ample proof that Ireland was forward, and at a very early period, in colonizing distant countries, and had sufficient means of showing her intellectual superiority of every people in the world except the Saxons that for burning in them early times forbidden a storehouse from which the people of Europe drew their supply. These things, then, go to show that the conquerors of Ireland, and their adoptive sons not unknown to the early Irish, indeed, apart from and independent of it, the conquerors of Ireland, Britons, Danes and the north of Europe, were upon their arrival, which had its origin in the Phoenicians? The Phoenicians from that source the continents and afterwards, conquered and colonized Ireland, and the knowledge and advancement of later times, will tend to prove that the Irish were a civilized people before Saxon and wanting in Ireland.

Only two of the five additional persons arrested to-day in connection with the murder of Dodge, with the object, it is believed, of securing him. The men shouted and yelled and tried to escape from the police, which had to clubs to force them to the station-house. The police were transported in a wagon, and were arrived on the station-house in the assembled crowd, which, however, in the meantime, had been increased to the number of 1,000 persons. The police were hard pushed to keep the crowd back while removing the prisoners, and were compelled to use their clubs freely. The crowd, however, was not dispersed for many years to find here an excellent stock of fine steel engravings and other works of art.

Cut this out.

Dodge's Dandy Pills are the best pill for all kinds of bilious and nervous disorders. Sold by all druggists.

The "Dandy Cologne" manufactured at Worcester, Mass., is the most delicate and lasting perfume ever made. It is the most popular and extensively used perfumery in the world. Price, only 25 cents.

The modern elevation is called to the unrivalled Remedial Institution of California, the Oakland Water Cure, which is located in this city. Address only a year in advance it will be found a most valuable institution. Its medical advisers of members who have tried it, and the results of its treatment are all that could be desired. Send for the latest edition of the Phrenological Journal, containing a sketch of the Institution.

"Tell Sweetness" 1239 Market street, S. F. Thomas Hunter, Boston, Hot Air Furnaces, Ranges, Stoves, Tinware, Kitchen Furnishing Goods, Health Gas Stoves, etc. Oceanic Steamship Company, Pacific Mail Steamship Company, Stevens Submarine, and Ocean Steamship Company, Stevens Submarine, and Ocean Steamship Company, Stevens Submarine, and Ocean

Poetry.

THE BRAVEST VIRGIN'S WARD.

My boy has enrolled for his love last sleep,
For the white pillow of his cabin bed,
With symbols in hand I stand to keep
Above the curious glory of his head.
And, "Oh! I cannot be a soldier!" I cried,
"Come back to me from the war, or my life, my child!"
No answer such as when the whole world wide
Has ever seen I was my passionate mind.

Above me, there I wept my prudent child.
"The dear Mother Mary (for behalf me!)
And Mary, mother of our Blessed Child!
Oh Mother, loved I not this little one?
To protect, bless, and guide, and love him well?
Tell me, Mary, if ever I did not?
Sit still and think! Is this my young heart's vow,
Like my poor mother's, to be true, pure, and true?
Such prayer prayed I and then to prayer.
Then I sat down, and the Blessed Mother
My mother, passed as full of tender love
Upon the dear head that I was pleased by sorrow!

I said: "O Mary! as then lovest thine,
Bless and protect my child! (I cannot do them!)
Fall by your side, as I have kissed thine,
Guard my boy, and keep him safe for me!"

And so I plighted him to her embrace.
Thence the hours blew through the long years gone!
I always then, Mary, when I see thy face,
Will look to see in Heaven thy vast, lay son!

Literary Miscellany.

"BOYCOTTED."

A Tale of the Irish Land League War.

WRITTEN FOR THE MONITOR BY MICHAEL [illegible]

[illegible] Neil did not feel disposed to find that money of his underpaid, for he knew it was not, but he contented himself over and over again with the reflection that he was clear upon him, when next Sunday he went to mass he would have a good thing to tell his friends. He was not long in doubt; but he had a long time to wait, for it was not until the last day of the week that he was able to get his money.

"Well, Pat Flynn," said he, "I'm afraid I'm late with your money, Mam." he he said when Pat came for it.

"The divil a bit, sir, you are not," was the reply, "for I'm not ready for it yet, sir."

"Not ready for it!" said Neil, "why, what's the matter? I thought you said you would be ready on Saturday."

"I did, sir, but I didn't mean to do any such thing."

"Why, Pat, I'm in a fix about the money, you know, I promised it to the man for Monday, and I'm sure you promised me a few days when I spoke to you about it."

"Well, sir, I'm very sorry for it, but I can't help it, I'm not ready for it yet."

"Can't you get it, Pat?"

"Why, sir, I'm afraid I can't, for I promised my wife I would not give him a new bonnet until I got the money for the pig, and I don't like to go back on my word to her."

"Why, Pat, I'm in a fix, I tell you, I promised the money

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-EIGHTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1882.

PASTORAL LETTER

—OR—

MIXED MARRIAGES.

To the Catholics of the Province of San Francisco:

Dearly Beloved—Appointed by the Vicar of Christ, as we are, to preach over your spiritual welfare—yea, placed by the Holy Ghost, though most unworthily as one part, to govern you in the Episcopal mission, having, moreover, to give an account of your souls to the Divine Judge—we are constrained by a sense of duty and conscientiously to address you some words of admonition. For, although we are persuaded that nearly all amongst you are dutiful children of the Church, and the light is revealing and shaping its holy laws, there are others (but we trust they are few) who hoping that the Church is too child, and that they are at liberty to dispense themselves from the laws—be they or be Christ, under the guilt of Christ, it the more patiently, to day, and tomorrow; it is the same here as in the outer parts of the world: its sacred laws, unwelcomed under the guidance of the Divine Spirit, are as binding here as in any other place.

Therefore, we deprecate the taste of those who, when about to marry, will not give timely notice to the Pastors of the place the due publication of the banns; we heartily deplore the bad disposition of those who, under the guilt of mortal sin, receive the holy Sacrament of Matrimony without being religious preparation; and we deplore the sad state of those of them who fall to obtain the dispensation from the bonds of the sacred matrimonial contract, and live in a state of adultery. Yet, we hope, that in the mere fact of the publication of the banns, by Pastor, that he can otherwise see a Catholic be married by any other person than a priest, without publicity himself to communion; yet, still, that when the parties are entitled to the spiritual dispensation, the Pastors of the place are the special Man for that benediction shall accompany so Holy Sacrament of the marriage; lastly, That, in the Holy Sacrament of Matrimony, we pray some for a dispensation for a mixed marriage, and the usual precautions be made—otherwise it would be a grievous sin to consent.

Finally, we dread that this abuse be made from the Altar or high or low Mass and Vespers on the first Sunday of Advent every year, in all the Churches of this Diocese.

Your sincerely in Christ,

✠ JOSEPH SADOC, Archbishop of San Francisco.

✠ THADDEUS, Bishop of Monterey and Los Angeles.

✠ EUGENE, Bishop of Grass Valley, Nevada.

ANNUNCEMENT OF DIVINE OFFICE.

LEADING PARTICULARS.

In our issue of Feb. 22, 1882, we gave a summary of Divine Office, the Pastoral Letter, in which Leader the Catholic Bishops of Ireland, and the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster, and Bishop of Salford, in Pastoral Letter, on the Holy Ghost, on the Sacrament of Matrimony, and the Pastoral Letter of the Catholic Bishops of Ireland

Forty Years Experience of an Old Nurse.

Mrs. Wyeneton's Soothing Syrup is the prescription of one of the best Female nurses in the United States, and has been used for forty years with never failing success by millions of mothers for their children. It relieves the child from pain, cures diarrhœa, and dysentery, relieves the bowels, corrects acidity, by dried bowels in fact it work like mother. Price twenty-five cents a bottle.

Best Tobacco Polishes for Gentlemen!

Ladies' Fine Shoes, Dress Boots, Gaiters, Slippers, Ties, Oxfords, Balmorals, Rubbers, Gentlemen's Fine Calf Boots, Kip Boots, Brogans, Ties, Oxfords, Balmorals, Rubbers, Children's Shoes, Boots, Ties, Oxfords, Balmorals, Rubbers,

THE CHURCH IN THE SOUTH SEA ISLANDS.

[CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

sented to the Profession of the two novices. All answered with one voice "We consent." The Litany of the Saints was then sung, the two novices remaining prostrate during that time, while the two acolytes held over them a pall. The veils, crosses, and rings were then blessed, the choir singing in the meantime some verses from Holy Scripture. This being concluded, the novices again approached the Communion rails, and each pronounced the three vows of religion. They then received the veil, cross and ring, a short prayer being pronounced by the officiating Bishop; to be handled each of these relics, which were to be future causes of pain, by no person but themselves without justice. Finally, the Bishop placed a crown of plaited thorns on the heads of the newly professed, which was to remind them that they were crucified to the world, and that they should be ready to suffer with their Divine Master. This brought to a conclusion a ceremony which has not happened for years, a ceremony that was witnessed all the more impressive and interesting by the fact of its taking place in a country of Heathen Islands, and in the presence of an assembly composed entirely of native.

THE WEEK'S NEWS

—FROM—

IRELAND.

No Rents for Irish Land.

Good Friday was a day of peace. Made mayhem. At the corner stone in the Land Reform Court, the Bishop of Ossory said that the Land Question was now as at any other Bishopric, and that the Church was not in politics, and that the Church was not in politics, and that the Church was not in politics

Poetry.

[FOR THE MONITOR.]

MERRY CHRISTMAS.

WRITTEN FOR THE MONITOR BY D. W. S'BISHOP.

With joyful hearts we sound hail
The dawn of merry Christmas morn!
We also the praise in song raise
Of Him who on that day was born.
In Judah's land, long ago,
Three kings with hearts to God low bended,
Saw a star that shone in the east,
Upon the dark blue sky ascending;
When fled their way our Kit radiant light,
At early morn on sun and day,
They knelt for joy and blessed the sight
That was to guide them on the way.
Over hills and fertile vales,
Over many a palace lightly traversing,
Over many a cottage and many dales,
Our lonely castles darkly lowering
Right along the Judean way,
Which could pass their covered ground,
Well lighted and lighted by Gabriel's way
Which could pass the ground to lead
Bethlehem's land, and lowly
Laid by people, old and young,
The star stood over the place
For three days a lonely beacon
The star stood over the place
Guiding, protecting from all danger
Those who had come from afar
Three kingly kings now lowly bowing
Before the Christ child
All come from near and far
Bearing gifts of gold and myrrh
Bearing gifts of gold and myrrh
Bearing gifts of gold and myrrh

THE MONITOR.
PERIODICAL PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY.
WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1883.

A Merry Christmas to all Monitor Readers!

Hail! Holy Christmas! Greatest of earth's days.
When man and angels sing God's holy praise!

The joy which wells up in each Catholic heart at the arrival of this holy season, pay taken more of heavenly happiness than of earthly delight. Poor and rich, happy and miserable, the hood-man and the free—all are alike infused with celestial joy; because, as Catholics, they are able to join in the celestial choirs of the angels in singing the sublime anthem heard nineteen hundred years ago as it reverberated throughout the hills and valleys of Judea:

"Glory to God in the highest; and on earth peace to men of good will."

The same God who sent his angelic messengers to convey the glad tidings to man that

"This day is born to you a Saviour who is Christ the Lord."

Sends his angels now to open every Catholic heart so that the Son of God may be born again therein through the beneficent and spotless virtue of the Blessed Sacrament. But, in order to realize the beatific vision of the Infant Saviour, we must say, with the Shepherds of Judea:

"Let us go even to Bethlehem, and let us see this word that is come to pass, which the Lord has showed us."

We must, like those obedient Shepherds, go "with haste" to the crib wherein repose the Infant Redeemer, and there behold, as they did, "Mary and Joseph, and the Infant lying in a manger."

Then, when we have fasted our eyes upon the representation of our Blessed Saviour, and humbled our souls upon the Bread of Life, like the Shepherds we will return with great joy, glorifying and praising God for all the things we have heard and seen.

This is the month by which the Christian Christmas should be observed. We should follow also in the footsteps of the Wise Men, who, although at a great distance from the scene of the Nativity, thought nothing of the fatigue or the difficulties they had to encounter on the way, so long as they accomplished the holiday upon which Herod sent them. Their faith in the existence of the promised Messiah should revive in our hearts new faith in God's promises upon our alters, and their conduct, so they should be with wherein the Infant Saviour reposed, should be an example for us to we enter the sanctuary of our all all occasions. Entering into the stable, the Scripture tells us that they found the Child with Mary, His Mother, and, falling down, they adored Him; and, opening their treasures, they offered Him gifts: gold, frankincense, and myrrh. We, also, can visit the temple of God, whenever we should offer to Him the pure gold of an unfaltering faith in His mercy, the sweet incense of our devotion to Him, and the myrrh of our resolution to reform our lives so they may therefore become more acceptable to God and more edifying to our neighbor.

If, on Christmas, we could only bring our entire to celebrate Christmas in this way, what joy indeed would be it! Heaven over the conversion of sinners would seem to be almost realized! The heavenly joy of the angelic host would be increased to an infinite degree, and the vault of Heaven would re-echo again with the volume of the choirs of angels who would repeat the cry of every Catholic with the sweet words of consolation: "This day is born to you a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord."

In vain was the Son of God born, in vain and He suffer and die for us if we, as Catholics, fail to correspond with the soul-saving graces which He has left us in the Sacraments of our holy faith. Also, if we turn to Him at this holy season, as our most loyal and loving friend, we will find that we have gifts of the greatest gifts in the treasury of Heaven, which is the queen of fair joys, virtue, a holy life, a happy death, and a glorious eternity! This is the Christmas gift of God! We hope every reader of the Monitor may receive!

Another Gosson at the Coadjutorship.

Father Phelan, of the *Western Watchman*, St. Louis, says, regarding the oft-renewed appointment of a coadjutor Bishop for Baltimore:

"The Baltimore Catholic Visitor says that it is scarcely reported in that city that Bishop Kenrick of Baltimore has been appointed coadjutor and successor to the archbishopric of Baltimore. We think that a mistake. Even if we can have the Right Rev. J. R. Bayley, Bishop of Newark, will remove from Baltimore, the Archbishop of Baltimore is the Primate of the Baltimore Ecclesiastical Province."

"Bishop Kenrick of Baltimore, Archbishop of Baltimore, Bishop Bayley, Bishop of Newark, Bishop Gilmore, Bishop of Wheeling, Bishop Corrigan, Bishop of Trenton, Bishop Wigger, Bishop of Pittsburgh, Bishop Shanahan, Bishop of Harrisburg, Bishop Ryan, Bishop of Buffalo

Forty Years Superiorness of an Old Nurse.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup is the prescription of one of the best female nurses in the United States, and has been used for forty years with never-failing success by millions of mothers for their children. It relieves the child from pain, cures diarrhœa and dysentery, griping and bowels, and wind-colic. By giving health to the child it rests the mother. Price twenty-five cents a bottle.

See Those Prices for Groceries!

Comet Tea, 50c; Diamond "L" Tea, 50c; Sun Tea Dust, 10c; Old Government Java roast, 35c; best Costa Rica roast, 30c; blended Costa Rica roast, 25; and 10c green Coffees, 3 to 10 lbs. $1; Cube and Crushed Sugars, 7 lbs $1; 9 lbs. crush. Sugar, $1; Paragon Mackerel, 50c; 3 kegs, Gilpin, 50c; 17 lbs. of Carolina Rice, $1; Extra Family Flour, $1.25; 8 bars Bruce Soap, 25c; Brown Sugar, by Eastern Purchaser, 20c; Salmon, 10c; 7 lb. Oysters, 15c; best 30c Oysters in the city; Home Corn, 15c; German Prunes, 10c; Carpet Sweeper, $2; the choicest Washing in the city; 50 best Clothes Lines, 15c; Washboards, 15c; Dustpans, 15c; Wire Brooms, Blacking and Insecticide Powder, 10c; Best Matches, 5 gross, $1; Scrubbing Brushes, 10c; Mazon & Dressen's, 1124 Market street. Country orders promptly attended to.

Maldoon, Prunes, Pimento, Etc.

Tony Cuber & Co., 604 Market street, opposite the Palace Hotel, make a specialty in their elegant and attractive store of the finest and of all kinds of articles' materials. Their lun-boxes pickers-lemon and mulkiness are from their own extensive manufactory. They make a specialty of ruffling. They have a varied and beautiful line of twice-hour holiday goods unexpressed in the city. They invite the attention of strangers, and know to the art purchasing public, who have been accustomed for many years to find here an excellent stock of fine steel engravings and other works of art.

Cut Glass.

Special cut glass, watches and jewelry at Davis & Co., Sign of the Golden Mortar, 1 Kearny street, 2d floor, near Post, opp. Post Office from 9 to 5. Must be closed 7 p.m.

Money Remembered.

Who Pays Cash Buys Their Dry Goods at Wolfson's Bazar and Their Universal Credit Clothing House, 1 Stockton street, and 1 Ellis st. The big dollar stores, 25c, 50c, and $1 to the only wholesale and retail dry goods house. This here, now but is high, make a complete of mens and boys' clothing, gents' furnishing goods and general dry goods, which prices that defiance competition. Wolfson's Bazar, 1 Stockton st. Wolfson's Bazar is at No. 37 Geary street, in this city.

Ask for Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Large bottle, $1.00—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

It cured my child—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

—To all who suffer with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Gout, Sciatica, Lumbago, Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns and Scalds, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Earache, Frost Bites, Chilblains, and all other bodily pains, we recommend and warrant the old reliable Perry Davis' Pain Killer. For sale by all druggists.

—Pain! Pain! Pain!—Years of patient research and experiment have perfected Dr. Graefenberg's Celebrated Vital Blending, Tonic and Invigorating Pills, a remedy for pain, guaranteed by a single box. Price, 25 cents. A. Schyvie & Co. Druggists, 104 Washington St.

—Six Hundred Active, Intelligent agents wanted, before the publication of Miss Leslie's "Behind the Veil," a volume of 1000 pages, which is the world's 20 to 1 for the price of 1 book. Address Miss Leslie, Publisher, 737 Sansome st., San Francisco.

—Ladies Who Desire a Fair Complexion should use Dr. Lyon's Celebrated Powder. Ask druggists for it. Lyon's Kathairon for the hair.

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—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Cough—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ROOFS

Tin Asphaltum Roofs Repaired Cheap. Old Roofs Repaired. Asphaltum Roofs Guaranteed when contracted for. 607 MARKET STREET Bet. 2d and 3d.

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SHUTTERS, BURGLAR-PROOF BANK VAULTS AND SAFES, wrought iron glazed door frames, wrought and cast iron fastings, Balconies, Stairs, Gratings, The Iron Building, Jail work, Architectural work, work in the Old Style, manufactured in 1863, by the present Proprietor, Thos. Cole & Co., 404 Market street, San Francisco. Northern, or any other Iron Work made from their own patterns, and designs furnished upon application. Sawyer Edwards' patent Iron Shutters, which are so well known in the city, which this office, where the best of their patterns, and that they may continue to merit it in the city. They invite the attention of strangers, and know to the art purchasing public, who have been accustomed for many years to find here an excellent stock of fine steel engravings and other works of art.

Old Jim Crow.

Special cut glass, watches and jewelry at Davis & Co., Sign of the Golden Mortar, 1 Kearny street, 2d floor, near Post, opp. Post Office from 9 to 5. Must be closed 7 p.m.

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—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Cough—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MUSIC---LANGUAGES.

C. J. BONNINGTON, TEACHER VIOLIN, PIANO, ORGAN, VOCAL MUSIC and the various Modern Languages. Professor of music, Residence, 222 Ellis st. Lessons given in French, German and Piano taught by Miss Bonning at home residence.

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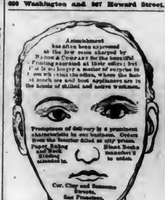

Attention!

Has after been appointed to the best seats charged by Prof. Jerome Deasy, Central Depot, 736 Market st., Sign of the Black Bonnet, Prompt attention to orders. Ladies' Bonnets to order.

Cor. City and Sansome Streets, San Francisco.

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FOR $1,000

I WILL MAKE A BETTER RAZOR AND SOAR OF MORE TIME THAN ANY MAN IN THE WORLD

My razors make guaranteed..... $2 5
My Grand Razor warranted not to cut the fresh while shaving..... 3 5
Good English Razors..... 1 00
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Sent C. O. D. or by mail.

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MASON & HAMLIN ORGANS received at every Great World's Industrial Competition for Sixteen Years and other Societies equal to has been found equal to any other organs. Also, the Celebrated Mason and Hamlin Pianos, which for purity of tone and elegance of finish, are unsurpassed by any other Pianos. Warerooms, 1 Montgomery st., Palace Hotel. Pianos for Rent, $3 per month. Pianos Tuned and Repaired. Organs Rented.

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NEW ENGLAND BAKING POWDER

NO ALUM FLOUR STARCH AMMONIA PHOSPHATES TARTARIC ACID CREAM TARTAR AND BI-CARB. SODA NOTHING ELSE. Newton Bros. & Co.

PHILADELPHIA BREWERY. JOHN WIEDLAND - - PROPRIETOR SECOND STREET, NEAR FOLSOM, San Francisco. Amount of Beer sold in 1882, 30,132 barrels.

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NATIVE WINES.

Port, Bottle..... from $1 to $3 each. Sherry, Bottle..... from $1 to $3 each. By the Gallon..... $1 00 to $1.50.

Bulk and Foreign Wines and Brandies by the gallon, and at moderate prices.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

Morse

PHOTOGRAPHER, 826 Market Street, Phelan's New Building, San Francisco.

MR. MORSE'S NEW PHOTOGRAPHIC PARLORS have been pronounced by the press and all competent judges, the finest in the world. Having secured the services, and adopted the ideas and improvements which the work is universally pronounced as second to none, and superior to most. All are cordially invited to call and inspect the gallery where the truth of these statements will be made apparent.

W. D. S. HARRINGTON, BOOK SELLER, BOOK BINDER, Blank Book Manufacturer AND PRINTER. 509 CLAY STREET, Above Sansome..... SAN FRANCISCO.

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THE BEST PLACE IN THE CITY - TO BUY - GROCERIES, TEA & COFFEE - AT THE - LOWEST MARKET PRICES FOR CASH.

Extra Family Mixed Tea, per lb..... 50c
Colored Japan Tea, per lb..... 50c
Extra Fine B. B. Tea, per lb..... 50c
Best G. G. Java Coffee roasted, per lb..... 30c
Best Rio Coffee, roasted, per lb..... 25c
Best Oolong Tea, roasted, per lb..... 50c
Choice Oolong Tea, ground, roasted, p. lb. 50c
Best Sacramento Flour, per bbl..... $6 50
Oat Meal, per sack 10 lbs..... 50c
50 lb. sack Salt, extra fine..... 50c
Eagle Chocolate, per lb..... 35c

SUGARS AT REFINERY RATES.

Rice, Sago and Tapioca, 17 lbs for $1 - AT - 824 Third Street, near Folsom. O. M. NICHUALS & CO.

SIBERIAN BALSAM CURES Catarrh, Asthma, Croup, Coughs, Colds, Affections of the Bronchial Tubes and Pulmonary Organs, Diseases of the Kidneys and Urinary Organs. It reaches the diseases through the blood and removes the cause. Depot, 415 Montgomery Street. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

THE CATHOLIC Mutual Beneficial ASSOCIATION - OF THE - Archdiocese of San Francisco. President - - Rev. J. S. McNally.

PRESENTS A PLAN OF LIFE INSURANCE FOR the benefit of those who could be endowed by all prudent people. It is the only

SAFE AND ECONOMICAL method of life insurance, and is open to a Catholic of the age of 18 years, of good moral and may nearly all the Catholic clergymen, all Catholic laymen, and all Catholic families. The funds are legally in the Sixteenth Ward, and the officers of the society are Catholic gentlemen of the City of San Francisco. The sum of the assessments has been reduced to $2 for the entire year, and the Society is now in a position where the benefit of life is to be subscribed every month (except Sundays), from 12 to 2 o'clock, and where a benevolent Catholic who desires to join the Society. Written communications must be addressed to EDWARD GILMOR, Secretary, 1119 Jones Street.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Any person knowing the whereabouts of Mr. P. J. KELLY, Brong, whose give and home of Mr. Kelly, Wassenville, California. Address P. J. Kelly, Wassenville, California. Address P. J. Kelly, San Francisco, Cal. Address P. J. Kelly, Lake Port, Napa county. He was born in Wexford, Drogheda, and his mother Margaret Boyle is very anxious to hear from him.

Marble Works. — Monuments & Headstones — Marble and Scotch Granite. MANTLES & GRATES. Marble and Encaustic Tiles. 37 Dodge st. opposite Bee Hive. W. H. McCORMICK, 37 MARKET ST., - bet. Fourth and Fifth.

TAILORS.

John Kavanagh, MERCHANT TAILOR, 6 New Montgomery Street, PALACE HOTEL, S. F. The Making of Gentlemen's Clothing a Specialty.

N. SWEENY, MERCHANT TAILOR 41 Second street, (Opposite Jesse street) ..... SAN FRANCISCO. Cassocks and Clerical Clothing a Specialty.

M. FITZPATRICK - IS - The BOSS Tailor, Of the Pacific Coast. 36 1-2 FOURTH STREET, Corner of Jessie..... San Francisco. Go there for your CLOTHES. You are SURE TO be SUITED and don't you forget it.

THOMAS DRADY, MERCHANT TAILOR No. 6 Third Street, Near Market, S. F.

E. F. WILTON, MERCHANT TAILOR, 12 Stockton Street, NEAR MARKET ST., SAN FRANCISCO

JOHN HICKEY, Merchant Tailor, 36 Fourth street, Between Market and Mission streets ..... SAN FRANCISCO.

Business Suits to order from $20 Pants " " 8 Fine Dress Suits " " 35 Black Doeskin Pants " " 7

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MENEELY BELL FOUNDRY. Furnishes towns in the public some of the finest bells, chimes and other bells, also Chimes and Peals. ESTABLISHED 1826. MENEELY & CO., WEST TROY, N. Y.

BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY. Bells of Pure Copper and Tin for Churches, Schools, Farms, Factories, Etc. VANDUZEN & TIFT, Cincinnati, O.

BLYMYER MF'G CO. BELLS. Church, School, Fire alarm, Factory and other bells. Chimes and Peals. Warranted. Catalogue sent free. CINCINNATI, O.

LINFORTH, RICE & CO. Sole Agents, 102 and 104 Market Street, S. F.

E. SOULE, — MANUFACTURER OF — WAGONS, TRUCKS — AND — Agricultural Implements, BLACKSMITHING REPAIRING, ETC., Done to order at Short Notice. Cor. 4th and Bryant Sts., SAN FRANCISCO.

W. A. HAMMOND, Watchmaker and Jeweler, No. 4 Sixth Street, (Second door from Market.) Watches Cleaned, $1. Glasses, 10c.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell Wm. Hackling's Family Sewing Machine, price $10. Warranted for five years. Agents make from $100 to $200 a month. Address Wm. Hackling, Sole Manufacturer, 1 Montgomery st., Palace Hotel, San Francisco.

NATHAN GRAY. C. B. WRIGHT. J. A. CAMPBELL. N. Gray & Co., UNDERTAKERS, 641 Sacramento Street, cor. Webb..... SAN FRANCISCO. EMBALMING. Metallic Burial Cases and Casketts.

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JOHN A. LENNON, Wholesale Grocer, AND IMPORTER OF Choice Brands Japan and English Breakfast Tea. Agent for Pure White Beehive Candies. Cheapest and Pure Olive Oil (not to Retailers). Nos. 813 and 817 Clay Street..... San Francisco.

EDWARD E. OSBORN, (Successor to Bolton and Osborn,) Solicitor of Patents, (AMERICAN AND FOREIGN.) 340 California St., Rooms 12 & 14. BOOKS BOUGHT AND SOLD, ST. A. BOCHOUN 2000 Montgomery street.

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Cor. Sansome and Pacific streets.

H. CURRAN, ... Proprietor. THIS WELL KNOWN AND FAVORITE HOTEL IS SITUATED IN A MOST CENTRAL AND HEALTHY part of the City, and is recommended to families and the traveling public, and is the nearest Hotel to wharf of the Oregon steamers. Board and Room per day, $1 00. Board and Room per week, $5 to $6. Room per night, 50c. Free Lavatory for the use of Families. Rooms for the hotel lodging. Willie baby employed. Free Coach to and from the Hotel.

R. W. THEOBALD, IMPORTER AND DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC COALS 33 and 37 CLAY STREET, SAN FRANCISCO. Connected with the Pacific Bell Telephone Exchange. Orders sent through this means will receive prompt attention. P. O. Box 1187.

JOSEPH MAYER, ORGAN BUILDER, No. 127 Page Street, San Francisco. MANUFACTURES AND REPAIRES OF ALL STYLE OF CHURCH AND PARLOR ORGANS. All Orders to the above Address will receive prompt attention.

R. HERRING, — MANUFACTURER OF — FINE FURNITURE MANTELS, House, Bank, and Office Fittings, In Pacific Coast Woods a Specialty. Nos. 429 and 431 FOURTH STREET, Cor. of Silver. DESIGNS FURNISHED.

HARVEY'S HOT-WATER RADIATOR

SECURES A MILD UNIFORM TEMPERATURE without the extravagant waste of fuel or loss of the proper grade; a more healthful atmosphere without the dry, parched air or noxious vapors of the hot-air furnace; a delicious diffusion of heat without the blowing or crackling of the steam apparatus. Information or Descriptive Circulars sent free. NO. 213 MISSION ST. Bet. Main and Beale. SAN FRANCISCO.

WHAT WILL THE WEATHER BE TO-MORROW? Pool's Signal Service Barometer OR STORM GLASS AND THERMOMETER COMBINED. WILL TELL YOU!

It will foretell and indicate correctly all changes in the weather 12 to 24 hours in advance, and is the only reliable barometer in the world. Its indications are to be depended on by everybody. Farmers can plan their work, sailors can know when to expect a change of weather, invalids can avoid exposure, and everybody can be benefited by its indications. This great WEATHER INDICATOR has been in use for 20 years, and has proved to be the BEST IN THE WORLD! Added value has been given to it by the Proprietor, who is the Author of the Celebrated Pool's Signal Service Almanac. The Thermometer and Barometer are put in a neat Rosewood Frame, 12 inches long, and 3 inches in diameter, and sent to any address on receipt of $1; or, if sent by express, to be paid on delivery, or receipt of $1 on the 24 Sts. Address, POOL'S SIGNAL SERVICE BAROMETER, 1 Montgomery Street, Palace Hotel, San Francisco. Agents wanted everywhere. Liberal discount to the trade. Address as above. Agents wanted everywhere. Liberal discount to the trade. Address as above. Agents wanted everywhere. Liberal discount to the trade. Address as above

ITALY UNDER ROBBER RULE.

[CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

and pasture grounds prevail, in the mountains small plots held forever on payment of a quit-rent. The insignificant portion of the Agro Romano under cultivation is attended to by Neapolitan laborers, who, with their wives and children, immigrate thither in autumn to gather in the crops and prepare the ground for the coming year's produce. In the villages the colliers generally rent some small, cultivated plots, but after the payment of taxes the little produce that is left is generally seized by the landlords' bailiffs on the ground, or on the way to the market. The people of Guadagnolo, a large village situated not far from Tivoli, live altogether on Indian corn bread, have to draw water a distance of about two miles, from the foot of the great height on which the hamlet stands, and to carry on communication with the plains by means of rude and almost impracticable mountain-paths. These are general misery and destitution among the hereditary and bailiwick of the Roman province, where, up to 1870, under the kindly and paternal rule of the Papal Government they lived in comparative comfort and contentment.

In the kingdom of Naples, the land, though very fertile, is of comparatively small or no investment. Important reforms and improvements were commenced and introduced by King Ferdinand and his son Francesco previous to 1860, but were rendered nugatory on the accession of the latter prince to the new kingdom of Italy. A great portion of the best of land belonged to Francesco in Calabria the prevailing system is that of a quit-rent, or a certain fixed yearly payment of a quit rent. The so-called Fermage system is also much in vogue, the farmer retaining one-third of the produce, and the only one-fourth of the vintage. The Neapolitan peasants' cottages are swept, or, say, thank one year, Indian corn the next, and so on; the former hitting entirely upon Indian corn bread and water from hunger are by no means rare occurrences among the peasantry of northern Italy. The small farms of Sicily are gradually melting away to swell the ever domain of greedy speculators, and the special privileges claimed forged by the Government for their hardy descendants, the Bersaglieri, have, within a few years, done incalculable damage to its agriculture and commerce. Upon visits to the condition of the agricultural classes of northern Italy, their brethren in the south, though living in the midst of more abundant natural wealth, are steeped in far greater depth of hard ship and misery.

THE NATURE OF LAND-TENURE

In every part of Italy, the rude and primitive system of farming, the exorbitant rents for harvests, and the low aids at which agricultural interest stands, very frequently force the hapless tenant, the money of usurers, from whom he has to borrow at ruinous rates of interest. Professional money-lenders charge less than sixty per cent per annum, but the victim must, at such cost, either accept the terms or others. The rapacity of these men is frequently a more insuperable enemy. The middle class of Italy, from its, in a comparatively large extent, so much so that the vast majority of the people, which the tenants, their wives, and dependents, are completely at the mercy of the landlord as regards, and the law

Poetry.

OUR CHRISTMAS CRIB.

Come to the Christmas Crib, and bow
Pale Bethlehem's star-paved floor,
To Christine hearts forever dear,
The "Angels are near you" of yore,
The Saviour Child, the mother sweet,
The Christine lovers are here,
Have Jesus, Mary, Joseph meet,
And with them gentle man.

Come to the Christmas Crib, bright things
Of the year life's freshest bloom;
Fair, pure, and sweet, the Christmas songs,
And gifts of sweet perfume;
Bring hearts where the Holy Child
Can rest, pillow his head,
"Oh, the little one sweet, the babbles mild,
May we your hearth thy one!"

Come to the Christmas Crib, O girl,
The sinless Mother see,
Say how to be who has the pearl
Of purity for thee.
Virgin, with the blushing pink and white,
Dear lov and humble joy
Pay Him in gold thy dear spot
From all that lack safety.

Come to the Christmas Crib, ye who
Stand drear in mortal pains;
Bring sorrow to the Child, who is ready
Even on temporal gains;
Bring your sorrows, your heavy cross,
Unused by heavenly eyes,
And with the angel choir again
The Glorias of praise.

Come to the Christmas Crib, old hearts,
Ye who have loved long and well,
Bring your gifts and offer incense
Of your long years of toil;
Bring your gifts and offer incense
Of your long years of toil;
Bring your gifts and offer incense
Of your long years of toil;
Bring your gifts and offer incense
Of your long years of toil.

Come to the Christmas Crib, all come
Who love the Infant Child,
And, like the Christ-child's mother, come
Bring your best offerings
Bring your best offerings
Bring your best offerings

Poetry.

"ANOTHER STOCKING TO FILL."

WHAT MAMMA THINKS.

Santa Claus! Santa Claus! hand a-for our treasures;
Write down his name in that long line of names!
Open your knapsack of toys without measure,
Bring out the wealth of your great Christmas collect.

He is your gift from the good God above us;
Only "Jesus" is greater, and holier than he.
You are the saint that make children to love us;
Leave him a gift for the bright Christmas morn.

Now he's too young to know you are near him;
Soon will old Santa Claus grow like to make.
Yet, Jesus Christmas will further our aim;
Whatever from you will be delighted baptize.

Think of the wish the boy has before him,
Think, with the long-grain, brown around;
Soft, if he says to wish a lump, yet remember him,
Then he's satisfied our baby will found.

While in childhood in your spiritual glory,
Give him the wonder of the sweet Christmas joy;
Show him the brightest of childhood's sweet
Santa Claus, Santa Claus, smile on my boy.

SANTA CLAUS'S VIEW OF IT.

Hi! another one! What's the world about?
Don't these people know that I'm worn out?
Year after year, the same old story
Every younger wonderful if I don't appear.

Children I like, and I don't care to be
Thus a bit of money, then a day to be
Thus a bit of money, then a day to be
Thus a bit of money, then a day

Poetry.

[FOR THE MONITOR.]

THE CROPPEIN' GRAVE.

BY REV. O. A. PRATT.

"Are for life the pale dastard its liberty barters
Let him pause, for death lurks in a palace as well as in cottage
And if peace are our ends, 'twas the blood of our sires
Who shed it, let us, with them, be ready to die."—A. D. WILSON.

I stood beside the Croppein' grave, and knelt
To breathe a fervent prayer for those lower men
Whom rebellion seems to the historic pen
Remain unknown, yet for their fate I felt
As bitterness, sorrow and deep, Mr. PRYOR
Pour'd out his soul in eloquent tones of woe
Upon the occasion, I noticed with surprise
That many tiny plants which thousands thus
Were cut in blood, these then I've heard of
Who
The cold clay twenty the premature many think
That of their blood the earth refused to drink
That in the day of Gen Ben Croppein's defeat,
Jeff Davis hoped to see of grass two more
Spring up in the blood thus wrongly Heaven spoke.

Oxford, New Jersey.

TWO OF THEM.

In the farm house porch the farmer sat
With his daughter, laying a cosy chat;
Sweet was the evening, and the air
Fragrant by a distant flower grove;
Not a cloud was in the sky, not a tree
Stirred, and the sweet birds sang merrily.

"There should be two of you, child," said he—
"Two, I mean, to share the fate of night;
Twin souls, whose thoughts, with the children from
Should be blended, and whose hopes, too, even
Spread and flower yet be, my dear,
Twin souls, whose thoughts, with the children from
Spring up in the night, beneath the old elm tree,
Sweet, whisper alone; yet not
Lonely, but twin souls, and yet

THE MONITOR.
TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.
WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1882.

A New Year's Greeting to Our Readers.

In wishing every reader of the MONITOR a "Happy New Year!" we wish to remind them that they can very easily make the incoming year, 1883, additionally happy to their relatives and friends in the East by sending them, as a New Year's gift, a copy of the MONITOR for the coming year. It will cost only $3, and its arrival every week will remind old friends and dear relatives of the loved ones on the Pacific slope. Catholic relatives will appreciate a Catholic paper from California; it will give them an Ideal M the religious institutions in the State, and may eventually lead some of them into emigrating to California.

Aside from this, the presence of the MONITOR in the homes of distant friends will serve as a reminder of the distant father or mother, son or daughter, and many a blessing will be given to the kind heart that thus remembered itself to such an act of filial or friendly love. As an evidence of how the MONITOR does sent abroad is appreciated, we may mention the fact that Dr. William Dudley White, physician to Our Lady's Hospital for the Dying, at Harold's Cross, Dublin, Ireland, has written to a friend in San Francisco: "Many thanks for the MONITOR, which is a very interesting paper; after reading it I bring it to the patients at the Hospice who are delighted with it."

Here is probably the effect the MONITOR will have in every family in the East to whom it is sent, and we hope that many of our relatives will make their friends a New Year's present which will last the whole year and cost only $3.

Death of a Celebrated Irish Theologian.

Recent papers from Ireland bring the pathetic news of the death of one of the best known ecclesiastical writers in that land so prolific of talented priests. Many readers of the MONITOR will pursue with deep regret the obituary notice of Dr. Murray, of Maynooth College, whose death occurred about 18th ult., after a life spent in "instructing many in the ways of perfection," and we pray that his pure soul may shine as a star for all eternity.

"The Very Rev. deceased was born at Clonroche, County Wexford, on the 19th of November, 1811, and from the day of his burial he would have just completed the seventy-second year of his age. His received his early Sacred and classical education in the neighborhood of Clonee, and during his long life retained that deep and abiding affection, characteristic of the Celtic nature, for his family and for his native place. On the 20th of August, 1839, he was ordained a priest, and, after a life spent in "instructing many in the ways of perfection," and we pray that his pure soul may shine as a star for all eternity.

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— A Boiled lawyer has been a bill, and a member of the Parliament of Ontario has introduced a bill providing for the punishment of the guilty parties, upon the presumption of the contract hatched, upon the promoter of this measure, the author thereof, if it shall be found to have been, and we fear it may be, tainted by unwholesome influence, and to be, forthwith, and unremittingly, hung, for an one or more, a prominent Republican feed would crop up again a dispatch.

The House King Harry Built.

If we had the misfortune—which the Lord forbid!—to belong to the broken ranks of those go-as you-please Christians who are outside the Catholic Church, we think that Episcopalianism would never catch us, for the reason that it was an immoral King who founded that sect, in the first place, and such latitude of belief or non-belief is allowed to its members that it is, beyond comparison, the greatest Jumble in the geological garden of gospelized Protestantism! In saying this we are not giving expression to our own views as one who loves the real Christian faith and hates error in all its shams, but we are only voicing the sentiment of Episcopalian writers themselves, who see in their sect an incongruity between declared doctrine and its administration which appalls them.

The test is frankly set forth by Rev. William Kirkus, in a recent number of the *American Literary Churchman*, wherein that writer thus depicts the difference between the principle laid down as Episcopalian doctrine and their practical operation, as designated in the examples which he adduces in the following extract:

"The (Protestant Episcopal) Church is identity and potentiality, what she is in her corporate capacity, and what she is in her power to be. Absolutely, we mean it is the ideal church. Absolutely, we say of the sects, and rightly claims our reverence and sympathies. But as a matter of fact she by no means covers the ideal, and we have to make the side of doctrine; that Episcopal ordination is absolutely necessary, that it imparts supernatural grace; that the Sacraments are the means ex opere operato; that every baptized person is regenerate; that the Body and Blood of Christ are really present by consecration; that the Holy Eucharist is a sacrifice; that priests have power to absolve sins; that the Canon of Scripture is to be determined by tradition and not the authority of the Church; that our doctrine are affirmed by all our clergy, and denied (probably) by a yet greater number. Take the side of Lutheran principle; and we shall find our own Church, in practice, rather resembling the nominal predecessor of a Bishop in such doctrine, departing in every direction by course, and, if we, and other investigators, make our Church policy of the first four centuries.

"There are in our Church a certain number of dioceses; but where is the Church because? What is the relation of the dioceses to one another? They are always absolutely independent, they are often actually antagonistic. At the present moment Albany and New York have to unite, and are perfectly able to unite, and are actually unite, the work of Maryland. The dioceses of Virginia and Illinois are much less alike than the dioceses of Virginia and the Methodists, or the Methodists and Presbyterians.

A little reflection upon the comparison made by this writer will confirm any reflecting Christian that the Protestant Episcopal sect has never been—is not now—nor never can be—the Church of Christ. Almighty God never left to mankind a man of contradictory creeds, as the light of faith, nor did He leave us a set of disjointed doctrines, a disunited hierarchy, and disorganized system in the component parts of a Church which was to be like unto Himself—one and indivisible.

If, therefore, we look around at all the dissenting Christian churches, we find the same distinctive characteristics, the same contradictory creeds, and people contradicting themselves, and people contradicting themselves, which holding no one opinion for more than the right of private judgment, and such infallible in the expression of any error their minds may conjure up.

Now, let us look upon the Catholic Church, and what do we find? We see in her unity as the distinguishing mark of her heavenly origin. The humblest Catholic peasant in the poor house believes precisely the same Christian doctrines as the Pontiff in Rome. Both have the same faith, the same Sacraments, the same deities to God and the Church, and neither has any idea that to heaven not possessed in common by all Catholics—whether Castilians or Chinese, Irishmen or Indians. In the Catholic Church there is no royal road to heaven. Every sinner and saint must "take up his cross" and follow in the footsteps of our Blessed Redeemer, who "became obedient to blood-dyed Calvary! Neither prince, pope, nor potentate, is exempt from a single iota of obedience to the laws of God, which the Church does by the silent exercise of its authority, enforcing. Why but their church property? The devout people who worship in it have given it over generously, that every baptized person in the Church of Christ, and Blood of Christ are really present by consecration; that the Holy Eucharist is a sacrifice; that priests have power to absolve sins; that the Canon of Scripture is to be determined by tradition and not the authority of the Church; that our doctrine are affirmed by all our clergy, and denied (probably) by a yet greater number. Take the side of Lutheran principle; and we shall find our own Church, in practice, rather resembling the nominal predecessor of a Bishop in such doctrine, departing in every direction by course, and, if we, and other investigators, make our Church policy of the first four centuries.

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— Rev. Dr. J. P. Newman, a Protestant minister of New York, recently said: "There are three things you, in honor of the Roman Catholic Church, it has been a wall of brass against infidelity, holding it in check. It has been a wall of force of resistance and consolation, and it has not been constantly against frequency of divorce, which has especially disgraced Protestantism in Massachusetts, Connecticut, Indiana and Illinois."

Strength of the Religious Orders.

The Catholic *Examiner* says justly that it would be interesting as well as instructive to study the figures in the statistics of the religious orders that have flourished for the past 1500 years. The vast number of men and women who voluntarily shut themselves up from the world to practice the evangelical counsels of perpetual chastity, entire obedience, and voluntary poverty, would open the eyes of the unbelievers and even many Catholics to greatly God. It has been computed that since the foundation of the Franciscan Order, 700 years ago, the followers of the great saint in the practice of virtue would number at least 6,000,000, or equal the Catholic population of the United States. Now, if the Dominicans, Carmelites, Benedictines, Augustinians, Jesuits, and hundreds of other religious communities and societies were summoned from the dead to their institution, the total would be wonderful. In it not because of this vast army of soldiers, men and women, that the spirits of darkness have been baffled and God has so often blessed the earth, rather than cursed it!

The Immensity of London.

The following few statistics, which we cull from the Catholic *Standard*, will give some of our readers an idea of the immensity of the great English metropolis as compared even with San Francisco. The *Standard* says "it is impossible for an American who has never visited London, even though familiar with Philadelphia or New York, to form an adequate conception of that huge metropolis of the world. Its statistics are bewildering. Its prisons contain 15,000 centuns; and of these, in London, as here, the greater number, 11,000, are young men and women who have not yet reached the age of thirty, and very many of them are mere boys and girls in years though matured in depravity.

"During the year 1881, the police records report 19,000 various felonies, 18,771 arrests for disorderly conduct, 15,271 cases of persons missing, 252 instances of persons killed, and 3,460 seriously wounded by having been run over by vehicles on the streets.

"Yet when we compare these large figures with the enormous numbers of houses and people—700,000 of the former and 5,000,000 of the latter—they form a smaller proportion than the statistics of any of our own large cities present.

Davitt's Eloquence.

The following is an extract from Michael Davitt's speech recently delivered at Navan and other places in Ireland: "From the homes of two hundred thousand starving people; from the graves of millions of our race; from the depths of the wide Atlantic; from the abodes of murdered landlords, as well as from those of their famished victims in our courage the wisdom of our religious convictions, and, if we add practice to our belief, we may rest assured that we are about to be the means of saving many souls out of the darkness of doubt into the clear light of Christian certainty, as it illumines the Catholic Church alone.

The New Papal Nuncio in Paris.

On Saturday, the 2d inst., the new Papal Nuncio, Monsignor de Rende, had his first official reception of the Diplomatic corps. There was an immense throng, and the Nuncio made a most favorable impression by the courage he displayed in the sentiments he gave expression to regarding the rights of the Holy See, even when standing almost within sanshot of Garibotta and his cohorts. Monsignor de Rende also displayed the false impressions of those who supposed he would depart from the wise, firm, conciliatory, and enlightened policy pursued by Monsignor Cecchi, his predecessor. During his reception he gave expression to the following sentiments, which foreshadow his future line of policy. "There is, said he, "a certain hell here. The nation will no longer follow those who would lead it on to fresh aggressions. Still, we must possess vigorous and passion from whatever side they come. We must remain above party struggles. Our mission is higher. We cannot identify ourselves with any form of government. The Church has suffered under all governments. It has held a course on the same. There were Bishops who were seized by force and imprisoned under Louis XIV. This was no cause for quarrelling with the monarchy but neither is it one for proclaiming that the Church had never more freedom than under the monarchy. The Church can live under any form of government, notwithstanding the hostility of the Church and all the doctrines are affirmed by all our clergy, and denied (probably) by a yet greater number. Take the side of Lutheran principle; and we shall find our own Church, in practice, rather resembling the nominal predecessor of a Bishop in such doctrine, departing in every direction by course, and, if we, and other investigators, make our Church policy of the first four centuries.

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A little reflection upon the comparison made by this writer will confirm any reflecting Christian that the Protestant Episcopal sect has never been—is not now—nor never can be—the Church of Christ. Almighty God never left to mankind a man of contradictory creeds, as the light of faith, nor did He leave us a set of disjointed doctrines, a disunited hierarchy, and disorganized system in the component parts of a Church which was to be like unto Himself—one and indivisible.

If, therefore, we look around at all the dissenting Christian churches, we find the same distinctive characteristics, the same contradictory creeds, and people contradicting themselves, and people contradicting themselves, which holding no one opinion for more than the right of private judgment, and such infallible in the expression of any error their minds may conjure up.

Now, let us look upon the Catholic Church, and what do we find? We see in her unity as the distinguishing mark of her heavenly origin. The humblest Catholic peasant in the poor house believes precisely the same Christian doctrines as the Pontiff in Rome. Both have the same faith, the same Sacraments, the same deities to God and the Church, and neither has any idea that to heaven not possessed in common by all Catholics—whether Castilians or Chinese, Irishmen or Indians. In the Catholic Church there is no royal road to heaven. Every sinner and saint must "take up his cross" and follow in the footsteps of our Blessed Redeemer, who "became obedient to blood-dyed Calvary! Neither prince, pope, nor potentate, is exempt from a single iota of obedience to the laws of God, which the Church does by the silent exercise of its authority, enforcing. Why but their church property? The devout people who worship in it have given it over generously, that every baptized person in the Church of Christ, and Blood of Christ are really present by consecration; that the Holy Eucharist is a sacrifice; that priests have power to absolve sins; that the Canon of Scripture is to be determined by tradition and not the authority of the Church; that our doctrine

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IRELAND REVISITED.

[CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

His attitude is one of reflection, but a reflectiveness under which energy, resolution and resolutions of attack are visible. The face is bold, square, strongly-marked, and framed by a copious growth of brushed-back early hair. There is statue of Henry Grattan in the act of declamation in College Green, directly opposite the Senate House, which was the scene of many of his orator- and victories. The figure is striking, and catches the eye and fancy of the masses; but the pose is too theatrical, that of a debating Irish favorite, not of the great rhetorician, orator of the minds of men. And King Billy equestrian crowned with Orange lilies and decorations crowned with obloquy, on the impossible charger Lowther Arcade, modestly, with his lessened individuality and his shared Roman garb, half of Conte half of circus rider, bad to him! It is a pleasure to recognize the bastioned old mediæval whose mind has been all-British of so many street fights and whose nerves has borne the brunt of so much calumny in war and government, good and ill, and who still contains for high-minded Irish mind with unsoured and unmerritable calumny. Positively, I am informed by the still extant opposition of the original Parliament, and not to be, entire an impossibility to Sidney I was informed for some hours of evening fun in Dublin "by every opera." Here he should be entirely free, and can show to Charles Lever is of Charcoal Burners! I search for Lever's ghost when I meet a Dublin man, and I wonder that the memory of his humor, and of the Irish character he pictures Charles, had to leave Ireland to Dempsey and Dash to carry to points of Jerry humanity, and to carry to point of Irish humanity, and to carry to point of Irish humanity the points of the world, at the point to be had among publishing houses of Dublin.

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VOL. XXVI. SAN FRANCISCO, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 3, 1883. NO. 13.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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The Church and Social Progress.

BISHOP MORAN'S BEAUTIFUL LECTURE.

THE POWER OF THE POPE IN PAST AGES.

The Church the Patron of Art.

Catholic Composers Who Have Achieved Immortality.

(Continued from our last.)

THE CIVILIZING INFLUENCE OF THE RELIGIOUS ORDERS.

It was not only however in a material way that the monks thus became the restorers of civilization and the benefactors of society. They were the teachers of the ignorant, the friends, the guides, the fathers of the people. They were, as Kemble writes "perpetual mediators between the rich and the poor, between the strong and the weak; and it must be said to their eternal honor that they understood and fulfilled in a marvellous way the duties of this noble mission. They alone had the right and the means of arresting the rough hand of power; of mitigating the just severity of the law, of showing a gleam of hope to the eye of the slave, and of finding, even in this world, a place and means of existence for all those forsaken ones to whom existence was ignored by the State." (Kemble 'Saxons in England, vol. 2, pag. 370.) Throughout all France those great centres of civilization rapidly multiplied. They sprung up along the banks of the Rhine and of the Rhone; they spread out to the shores of the Adriatic. The monks climbed the rugged hills of Switzerland, they penetrated far into the Saxon territory, they were to be found in the depths of the German forests, and wherever those devoted sons of the Church were to be met, they were the pioneers of a new social order, the heralds of virtue and religion.

It offened happened as was to be expected in those times of turbulence, that men armed with sovereign and irresponsible power would attempt to violate justice, to substitute their own passions for law, and to trample on the rights of their subjects. The Church and the Church alone could interpose her authority to check the hand of tyranny, to protect the weak, and to shelter the oppressed. This was her heavenly mission and fearlessly and faithfully did she correspond to it. Towards the close of the sixth century the Lombards spread havoc and ruin throughout the fairest regions of Italy and gathered like a tempest around Rome. The Pope, Saint Gregory the Great, appealed to the Emperor to protect his subjects; but the court at Constantinople was too much engaged in the pursuits of pleasure to heed the Pontiff's appeal. Disappointed in his hopes, writes Gibbon, "he resumed to save his country without the consent of the emperor or the exarch. The sword of the enemy was suspended over Rome; it was averted by the mind eloquence, and seasonable gifts of the Pontiff, who commanded the respect of heretics and barbarians. The merits of Gregory were treated by the Byzantine court with reproach and insult, but in the attachment of a grateful people, he found the purest reward of a citizen and the best right of a sovereign."

THE POWER OF THE POPE IN PAST AGES.

There was scarcely a century in which the Pontiffs were not compelled to use their spiritual sword to correct the vices of princes and to recall them to the paths of justice and morality. Lothaire attests that the exercise of this authority was fruitful of blessings to society. "It is beyond question (he writes) that the Popes checked many disorders by their efforts in season and out of season, remonstrating with princes, as their authority enabled them to do, and threatening them with ecclesiastical censures." Philip I., of France, to the scandal of his subjects, dismissed his lawful wife and lived in a state of open adultery. The Pope published his censure with excommunication. The Prince acknowledged his fault and presented himself in bare feet before an assembly of Bishops asking to be reconciled to the Church and promising on the gospels to give scandal no more. Hallam remarks that "the submission of such a prince, not feebly superstitious, nor cased with solidium, but brave, firm, and victorious, is, perhaps, the proudest trophy in the scutcheon of Rome." (Middle Ages, chap. 7.) Another French sovereign, Philip Augustus, separated from his queen, Ingelburga, and took to himself another wife in her place. Ingelburga was a Danish princess and had no one to befriend her in France, but, though she was thus friendless in a foreign land, her voice could reach her spiritual father. Pierce, indeed, was the struggle made by the passions of the Prince, but at length the authority of the Pontiff triumphed, and after sixteen years she was recalled from banishment and restored to her rights. In Germany Henry IV., sought to enslave religion by intruding unworthy men into the sanctuary whilst he wantonly shed the blood of his subjects and laid an intolerable burden on the necks of a free people. He, too, felt the spiritual sword, and, acknowledging his fault, came as an humble suppliant to seek forgiveness at the throne. What did not Henry VIII., of England, promise if only it were permitted him to violate the rights of his Queen and be married to Anne Bolyn! Terrible was the ruin which his uncontrollable passion brought upon his kingdom; but, thanks to the Sovereign Pontiff, the cause of the weak and oppressed, the moral law, the rights of man and justice was avenged. In latter times Pius VII. hurled the thunders of the Church against another despot. The haughty conqueror asked, in derision, had the monarchs fallen from the hands of his soldiers; but, not long afterwards, in the Russian campaign, his frozen troops let fall their arms, and he who had so long been the terror of Europe was cast down from his pride of place and was led away to prison and to exile.

THE CHURCH THE PATRON OF ART.

The sublime perfection attained by the science and arts, is another trophy of religion. Under the patronage of the Church the noblest works of Grecian architecture, were rivaled and surpassed. So also the Gothic style was gradually arrayed in all its comeliness, and with those mediæval towers the emblem of enduring strength, the arches that lift up our thoughts to heaven, the pillars that appear to be the work not of Man, but of angels, attained its full development. What shall I say of the mosaics and the stained glass windows, and the illuminated MSS., all of which we owe to the patronage and protection of religion in those times, and which for richness of coloring, and delicacy of tracery, and accuracy of outline, and an incomparable minuteness and perfection of detail are the admiration and the wonder of those best skilled in art at the present day.

It was also religion that gave inspiration to the illustrious men who revived the art of painting in the Middle Ages, and it is to the munificence of the Sovereign Pontiffs we owe the noble progress which was made in that art before the close of the 16th century. It is in the churches of Italy and in the monasteries of the Franciscans and Dominicans, that we must seek for the masterpieces of Cimabue and Giotto, and Beato Angelico de Fiesole. The last named, the greatest painter of his age, would never engage at any work of art, till first he had knelt in prayer. So full of angelic sweetness were the countenances which he depicted that some one complained they were not like to the countenances which we see around us every day. He replied: I endeavor to paint nature not as it is, but as it should have been, were it not for our fallen state. John Forbes Robertson, the great of our English writers on the great painters of Christendom, thus pronounces on the merits of this illustrious disciple of Angelico, so tender in modeling and in line, so dignified and noble in the fall of every fold of their robes, and so divinely gentle in expression—in spite of all that art has since achieved, and the Raffaels were yet to come, she has wandered, still possess for us a wonderful charm; and when the modern artist would make palpable on the canvas the beauty of holiness, he but reproduces the religious type first created for him by Angelico, whose art remains for all time something ultimate and apart." (P. 36.)

Raphael, whom the world, by common consent, has declared to be the prince of painters, found in Julius II. and Leo X. generous patrons who knew how to appreciate his genius and to remunerate his labor. One of the noblest series of his works adorns the apartments now known as the Stanze of Raphael at the Vatican. Robertson thus describes them: "He filled the appointed spaces with representations of subjects secular and sacred, pagan and Christian, of an excellence which has never been equaled. These compositions form a magnificent epic, in which are strikingly interwoven the embodiments of human intellect, the doctrines of Catholic faith, and the incidents of ecclesiastical history, all as conducing to the triumph of the Christian Church." (P. 68.) The same writer adds that Raphael, during the last twelve years of his life spent in Rome, "revealed the grandeur of all the Italian schools of painting, and gave concrete reality to the aspirations and longings of his predecessors by carrying art to a height all but ultimate; and he made his own work not less the expression and measure of all the knowledge, philosophy, and poetry of the time, that remained to his genius, and vouchers for what we call the immortality of his fame. During these years he lived like a prince, and achieved the labors of a designed." (Ib.)

In our own days the German, Overbeck, the great reviver of Christian art, chose Rome for his residence. He was as yet a Protestant, when a prized order was given him to paint a Madonna. Again and again he applied himself to the task, but each attempt was made in vain. There was nothing in his Lutheran teaching that could inspire his genius for such a subject, and he turned earnestly to seek that inspiration in Catholic truth. This led him to the Church, and during the half century that he toiled with such success in the eternal city, he gathered around him a school of religious art whose works rival those of the early masters and have spread his name throughout the civilized world.

ALL EMINENT ARTISTS WERE CATHOLICS.

In sculpture, Canova, at the beginning of the present century, resored in Rome the great century of Phidias and Praxiteles. Byron used to say: "Italy has great names still; Europe, the world, has but one Canova." The Emperor Napoleon I. wished to detain this great sculptor in Paris. "I could not purchase my art except in Rome," was the reply. "But I will transfer to Paris," said the Emperor, "all the great models of antiquity that are in Rome." "Sire," replied Canova, "for my purpose you should transfer Rome itself."

The name of Michael Angelo Buonarotti also leads our thoughts to Rome. Though he lived in a time when Christian art had reached its zenith, it has been justly said of him that he stood almost unrivaled as a painter, sculptor, and architect. Of him Robertson writes: "He was the intensest and greatest artist Christendom has produced. In presence of his achievements the boldest genius of our day must stand humbled and abashed, and acknowledge that Michael Angelo is one of the few creative geniuses belonging to all time." (P. 66.) The fresco of the Last Judgment is his master-piece in painting. A Prelate of the Vatican household who whilst the work was in progress had given some annoyance to the painter, found himself unmistakably depicted in the lowest region of the lost spirits, and complained to his Holiness, asking to have this part, at least, of the painting altered or removed. The Pope replied: "If you had been put in Purgatory there would be some grounds for your asking me to help you, but as you have been put elsewhere I cannot interfere. Michael Angelo's gigantic work in sculpture representing Moses holding the Tables of the Law, is so perfect in every detail that it seems to live. It is said that the artist himself, when the work was complete, was so struck by its living attitude that he flung the chisel at it and cried out: "Speak, Moses, speak." St. Peter's church owes its present noble architecture to Michael Angelo. When his friends spoke to him of the beauty of the Pantheon, the most perfect architectural monument of Imperial Rome, he promised that he would place it as a trophy to crown the shrine of the Prince of the Apostles, and his prediction was verified in St. Peter's wondrous dome, of which Byron has so justly sung:

"Majesty,
Power, Glory, Strength, and Beauty, all are aisled
In this eternal ark of worship undefiled."

Even Voltaire could not restrain his meed of admiration for this noblest work of human genius and for the munificent patronage that enabled the artist to achieve it: "All nations (he says) acknowledge that nothing was ever comparable to the chief temple of modern Rome, the most beautiful, vast, and bold that ever existed in its universe. Ten Popes successively contributed, almost without any interruption, to the completion of the Basilica of St. Peter, and encouraged the arts generally. Nothing of the kind was seen throughout the rest of Europe at that period. The glory of genius belonged at that time to Italy alone, as it had been formerly distinctive of Greece." It is characteristic of Michael Angelo that he refused all remuneration for his labor at St. Peter's, regarding it as a service to the glory of God. This great monument that enshrines the relics of the Prince of the Apostles is as old as Protestantism. It has seen the thousand varying sports of that heresy arise, have their continuance for a day, and then die away; but itself remains unchanged. Ever firm as the rock, ever fresh in unchanging beauty, like the Catholic Church, of which it is the fit emblem, it will be as it was three hundred years ago, the admiration of Christendom.

HOW THE CHURCH FOSTERED LITERATURE.

As the fine arts grew to perfection under the fostering care of religion, so, too, was it with literature and every branch of human knowledge. It was during those ages of Faith that the languages of Europe were formed and attained full growth, the Italian with all its sweetness, the French with its elegance, the Spanish with its stern gravity, the German with its strength, the English with its force and richness. Universities were more numerous in those days than they are in the present age of enlightenment. Nor were they empty names. Ten thousand students flocked to the halls of Bologna, and eighteen thousand were enrolled on the register of Padua. As early as the beginning of the fourteenth century Pope Clement V. ordained that Greek, Hebrew, Arabic, and Chaldaic should be taught at Rome, at Paris, Oxford, Bologna, and Salamanca. The name of St. Thomas Aquinas suffices to recall to mind all the triumphs that were achieved in the paths of science in those days. The one great doctor has done more to illustrate the truths of religion, and to develop the study of philosophy, and to harmonize the services of human science with the teaching of divine faith, than all the united sciptures to literary fame, who have sprung up in the ranks of heresy during the past three centuries.

It is now universally admitted that Italy took the lead in the revival of learning. It guarded the lamp of knowledge from perishing even, and the other nations of Europe hast thither their steps to kindle their torch of science. In the words of an American Protestant writer, "Italy, in the Middle Ages, was like Mount Ararat in the deluge—the last reached by the flood and the first left. The remains of the Roman social world were either never directly disturbed in that country, or far later than anywhere else. . . . The great ascendency of the Papal power, and the influence of Italian genius on the literature and the fine arts of all countries, made Italy essentially the centre of light, the sovereign of thought, the Capital of Civilization." Macaulay's testimony is not less explicit: "During the gloomy and disastrous centuries which followed the downfall of the Roman Empire, Italy had preserved in a far greater degree than any other part of Western Europe, the traces of ancient civilization. The light which descended upon her was the night of an Arctic summer—the dawn began to reappear before the last reflection of the preceding sunset had faded from the horizon. Rome, protected by the sacred character of its Pontiffs, enjoyed, at least, comparative security and repose. Even in those regions where the sanguinary Lombards had fixed their monarchy, there was incomparably more of wealth, of information, of physical comfort, and of social order, than could be found in Gaul, Britain, or Germany. . . . Dante and Petrarch were the morning stars of modern literature. Throughout the brilliant era which ensued in Italy, the laurel crown from the hands of the Sovereign Pontiff was the highest reward and the most ambitious prize which men of genius sought, whose opinions was on the lips of Europe; and so many were the poets invited or appointed to the high post of Pontifical Secretary that for a time that office was regarded as a sort of appanage of the laurel wreath.

CATHOLIC COMPOSERS WHO HAVE ACHIEVED IMMORTALITY.

Nor were the claims of music forgotten. The Irish monk, Marcellus, kept alive the traditions in the monastery of St. Gall. His disciple, Totilo, a name which appears to me to faintly connote the Celtic Tadhal, was worthy of his master's fame. His character is sketched for us by the ancient chronicler of St. Gall's monastery, and you will probably say that it is worthy of the Irish monks at home in those days of old: "Totilo," he says, "was a good and useful man; as to his arms and all his limbs, such as Fabius teaches us to choose for a wrestler. He was eloquent, with a fine voice; he was skilful in carving and a painter. He was a musician, like his companions; but in all kinds of stringed and wind instruments he surpassed everybody, and in a place appointed by the abbot he taught the children of the nobility to play on stringed instruments. In building and other arts he was eminent. He was by nature, powerful, and ready at singing in either language; cheerful, whether in jest or in earnest. But with all this, what was of more consequence, he was most useful in the choir, and in secret given to tears, and very skilful in making verses and melodies." When Guido of Arezzo invented the gamut in the 11th century, the Pope summoned him to Rome that he might teach the clergy, and became himself his disciple. Thus in every branch of literature and the arts, Italy, under the patronage of the Pontiffs, took the lead.

"Italia! too, Italia! looking on thee,
Full fraught on the soul the light of song!"

The front at which the poetic mind assembles the river of knowledge, quaffing there her fill. Flows from the eternal source of Rome's imperial hill."

THE CHURCH THE FRIEND OF PATRIOTISM.

Was the Church the enemy of patriotism? Let us ask Spain, so proud of her national traditions. She replies that it was the voice of the Church that kept alive the national spirit of her people throughout the six hundred years of Moslem oppression, and at length rallied together all her sons to cast off the hated yoke. France attests that it was at the altar the heroic Maid of Orleans plighted her vow to hurl back the invaders of her country, a vow which, with the blessing of the Church, she faithfully fulfilled. Switzerland will point to the little chapel of William Tell, on the banks of Lake Lucerne, as the cherished sanctuary whither pilgrims from her hills and valleys hastened year after year to renew in their hearts the holy fire of love of country. In Italy, the free action whose Pope thunder for their leader, and they decreed that the memorial of their triumph should bear his name. In England we see a stately Bishop leading on the barons of the kingdom to extort from the monarch the Magna Charta of the nation's freedom. And in this city of the Confederation, may I not add that when ruin seemed impending on the Confederate cause, the Bishops of Ireland assembled in this city, only a few paces from the spot where we are assembled, and there organized the form of government which gave consistency to the efforts of our people, and so long as union lasted assured victory to their arms and won the esteem of Christendom. Throughout the long period of unparalleled misery and persecution which fell upon our country under the penal laws, patriotism and religion were at home inseparably allied, while the Sovereign Pontiff, and he alone of the sovereigns of Europe, proved himself the faithful, disinterested, generous, and constant friend of Ireland.

[CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

Irishmen Ashamed of their Race.

Hugh Hastings, the able editor of the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser, thus wrote last week:

"A correspondent of the Tribune, who signs himself 'A Scotch Irishman,' writes to correct a blunder made by the Tribune's London correspondence. 'A Scotch Irishman' is what might be called a half-breed, and a half-breed is generally looked upon as a inferior to a full thoroughbred. Why people whose fathers, grandfathers and great-grandfathers lie mouldering in the soil of Ireland should claim to be 'Scotch Irishmen' can only be accounted for by a ridiculous vanity or a weak head. Whoever heard of the Stuarts being designated as Scotch English?' or the George and Williams as 'Dutch English?' Why with as much propriety call Queen Victoria 'Dutch English' as to apply the same epithet to Chester A. Arthur, President of the Tribune. Has any one ever heard Lord Dufferin or Cornwallis Wallace, when speaking of their ancestors, have been in any country and ashamed to acknowledge he is of that country? Is not worthy of being a citizen of any country. The man who seeks to borrow a reputation from his ancestors, it is safe to say, has not much capital to trade on. Who is responsible for himself. George Washington 'an English America,' Benjamin Franklin 'an English American,' Commodore Barry, the first American Commodore, 'an Irish American?' Bah!"

Robert White, in his Sunday Democrat, has continued the topic:

That queer class called blockheads by some people, but dunces by the majority, indulge in the twaddle so sharply and justly criticised.

If any of the thick-pated creatures would read any history of Ireland they would find out the humbug called Scotch-Irish.

As Scotland was an Irish colony and intended to be for many favors, we do not understand why so much stress has been laid upon the word Scotch. Because a few thousand Scotch landlords were transplanted to Ulster in the early part of the Seventeenth Century, every fellow with an empty head and a Northern accent, calls himself a Scotch-Irishman. Why, ten times as many "emigrants" as "Scots" from the Plains planted in the north of Ireland, would not, could not, change the Hibernian character of the people of Ulster. The statistics corroborate our assertion.

We might call the Palatines of Tipperary the German-Irish, the descendants of Dublin and Cork the French-Irish, the residents of southeast Wexford the English-Irish, and the others the Saxon-Irish. Where would the Celtic Irish come in? Connaught, perhaps. The secret of all this nonsense is because Scotland is not Catholic; Ireland is. The struggles for freedom of the former are pure romance; they partook more of the character of jealous broils. It had a mountainous country; as Robertson well observes in his history of Scotland, which is always easy to defend. His words are, "the natures of their country was one cause of the power and independence of the Scottish nobility. Level and open countries are forward for servitude. The authority of the supreme magistrate reaches with ease to the most distant corners; and when nature has created no barrier, and affords no retreat the guilty and obnoxious are soon detected and punished. Mountains and fens and rivers set bounds to despotic power, and until these is the natural seat of freedom and independence. In such places did the Scottish nobility usually fix their residence." When calico writers attempt to depreciate the Irish and lend the Scotch, they are doing the work of prejudice, not that of truth or history. Both peoples have suffered from the iron hand of England, but Scotland gave England a king, and got unexampled rewards and position prosperity for the same, and her union with England taught both, secularly and religiously, and got for her pains hard blows from England, and neglect and deep, dirty prejudice from Scotland. It will be remembered that when liberal Englishmen became convinced that Catholic Emancipation was a necessity, in 1829, the most bitter enemies of the Emancipation of the Catholic Irish people were the Scotch. Conspicuous among others was the famous Sir Walter Scott, whom Daniel O'Connell snubbed in Kerry, when he sought to have a stag-hunt over her fertile fields.

Ireland stood by Edward Bruce when he invaded Kildare, in 1316; he was opposed to the English. When his brother, Robert, King of Scotland, came to his assistance, in September of that year, he was besieging the English in the citadel of Carrickfergus. How faithfully Ireland, Catholic Ireland, stood by all the Stuarts, need not be repeated. They were a mean, greedy, cowardly set, and were banished from both countries, as they deserved to be.

Affairs in Ireland.

MRS. TILLEY'S EXPERIENCE.

HER OBSERVATIONS OF MR. PARNELL AND HIS WORK.

"When He Returns from the Leadership the Present Movement Ceases to be a Great Reform, Collapses."

IRISH ORGANIZATIONS TO UNITE.

Mrs. M. L. Tilley, who has been so active in connection with the Land League work in Ireland, has just returned to New York, and is the guest of Mr. Myles O'Reilly, No. 5 Fifty-third Street, where she has been visited by Mrs. Parnell and other prominent persons.

Mrs. Tilley is a Washington lady, and was a warm, personal friend of the late lamented Miss Fanny Parnell, at whose request she visited Ireland for the purpose of assisting her American mind as to the truth of the statements made relative to the condition of Ireland and the National movement there.

Like Redpath, Healy, and others who want ever prejudiced against the people with their sympathies with the landless class, no sooner did she venture into the arbitrary and tyrannical manner in which the people were treated and their imputed position than her American heart revolted at the indignity, and she threw herself heart and soul into the movement. Her experiences also an Irishman, in the Admiral Graves, who received the thanks of Parliament as Nelson's second in command at Copenhagen, and his nephew, Sir George Mansfield, who shared with Clive, and Hastings, and Cooke, and so not unequal among the glory of founding the Indian Empire, and refused the Government knowledge in Ireland, was born in the county Antrim. The soldier and the statesman, who, after Pitt's death and the memorable treaty by which the Irish people rejected the Peninsular campaigns, brought over Napoleon, and who, in conjunction with Castlereagh, brought over Ireland the wonderful prestige with which she enjoyed for a generation, was an Irishman. Wellington and Cornbrough, were both Irishmen. Wellington's ancestors on both sides were Irish, and he himself had been settled in Ireland for over three hundred years. Cornbrough's ancestors, and he himself, were Irish. Wellington's ancestors on his mother's side, and his brother, Marquis Wellesley—both of whom rendered their way up from poverty and obscurity to the position of Governor-Generals India has ever had, and Governor-General of Ireland, and who, in regard to her, was, on an illustrious part in English politics, Prime Minister, Pitt, who did not need to speak, nor of Shandon; but it is enough to say that Shandon, the Irish Parliament, was the son and grandson of an Irish gentleman, his father having settled in Longford, where, in the county Longford, he was a family quarrel. General Rowlan Chesney, the engineer of the Euphrates Valley, was an Irishman of the county Down, where his barefly lies and his monument is. The late Col. Chesney, the well-known writer on military subjects, was also born. Sir Henry Lawrence, who defended Lucknow during the Sepoy war, was an Irishman, and the son of an Irish Colonel; and Sydney Cotton Hutchins, who fell at Delhi, who first stemmed the tide of insurrection pending the arrival of reinforcements from England, and whose death was pronounced at that time "a national misfortune," was the son of a Dublin doctor.

Gen. Pakenham, who commanded at New Orleans and fell there, was an Irishman; Gen. De Lacy Evans, who was from a leg had to bear the brunt of the attack at Inkerman, after having been wounded at New Orleans, and serving on Wellington's staff at Waterloo, and who sat thirty years in the House of Commons, was a Limerick man also. Sir Garnet Wolsley, the rising General of the British service, who has just been appointed Governor of Cyprus, is also an Irishman, belonging to a family long settled in Wexford. Of no more, Irishmen, Indian officers adorned by Mr. Kaye for one of his volumes of biography, there—Polehinger, Lawrence, and Nicholson—were Irishmen, one from Sligo, and only three Irish. Captain Crozier, the engineer of Sir John Franklin's expedition, was an Irishman also; and so was the other distinguished explorer, Sir Robert McClure. Lord Mayo, who was Governor-General of India for two years prior to his assassination in 1872, and filled the place in a way which excited expectations such as we think none of his predecessors called out, was an Irishman of the old Anglo-Irish family of Burke. Lord Dufferin, who has just left the Government of Canada, and has given proof from both there and as British Commissioner in the reorganization of Syria in 1860, of high administrative ability, is an Irishman and Sheridan's great grandson.

It is not many years since Irs of the twelve English Judges were men of Irish birth, and the present Lord Chancellor, Lord Cairns, is a native of Belfast, and universally acknowledged to be one of the two or three ablest men who have filled this position, and who, under a order of rare power, though of the severer sort.

The organizer of the Irish constabulary, the best body of gendarmerie in existence and the first really efficient police force which has been seen in Great Britain—"just the kind of man," Sir Charles Napier said, "needed to govern Ireland"—Sir Richard Mayne, was an Irishman; so, let us add, was Sir Richard Mayne, who organized the London Metropolitan Police, which has since furnished the model of city police all over the Anglo-Saxon (English-speaking) world. Captain Crofton is still living, the author of the Irish system of prison discipline, which has been so successful and so celebrated.—*Dublin Nation.*

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Famous Irishmen in the British Service.

Sir Eyre Coote, whom Macaulay justly styles "one of the most distinguished officers of his time," conquered Pondicherry, the foundation of the British Empire in India, who with the assistance of Clive to fight in the famous council of war which decided that battle of Plassey, who had the French at Wandiwash, and gave the Carnatic to England, was the son of a Limerick gentleman. Sir Philip Francis, who is certainly the author of "Junius' Letters," written in the Junius style, who was member of the council, of whom Warren Hastings was Governor-General, and who fought a duel with minister. Sir Wm. Pasmer, who was Sir George Rooke's best officer in the capture of Gibraltar, was a Cork man. Mahoney, who made the splendid but unsuccessful defense of Montevideo against Rhadelan, and whom Admiral Byng was spite of all his rectitude, nearly also a martyr of Limerick. Byron Mooney, one of Wolfe's ablest lieutenants, was also an Irishman. So was Admiral Graves, who received the thanks of Parliament as Nelson's second in command at Copenhagen, and his nephew, Sir George Mansfield, who shared with Clive, and Hastings, and Cooke, and so not unequal among the glory of founding the Indian Empire, and refused the Government knowledge in Ireland, was born in the county Antrim. The soldier and the statesman, who, after Pitt's death and the memorable treaty by which the Irish people rejected the Peninsular campaigns, brought over Napoleon, and who, in conjunction with Castlereagh, brought over Ireland the wonderful prestige with which she enjoyed for a generation, was an Irishman. Wellington and Cornbrough, were both Irishmen. Wellington's ancestors on both sides were Irish, and he himself had been settled in Ireland for over three hundred years. Cornbrough's ancestors, and he himself, were Irish. Wellington's ancestors on his mother's side, and his brother, Marquis Wellesley—both of whom rendered their way up from poverty and obscurity to the position of Governor-Generals India has ever had, and Governor-General of Ireland, and who, in regard to her, was, on an illustrious part in English politics, Prime Minister, Pitt, who did not need to speak, nor of Shandon; but it is enough to say that Shandon, the Irish Parliament, was the son and grandson of an Irish gentleman, his father having settled in Longford, where, in the county Longford, he was a family quarrel. General Rowlan Chesney, the engineer of the Euphrates Valley, was an Irishman of the county Down, where his barefly lies and his monument is. The late Col. Chesney, the well-known writer on military subjects, was also born. Sir Henry Lawrence, who defended Lucknow during the Sepoy war, was an Irishman, and the son of an Irish Colonel; and Sydney Cotton Hutchins, who fell at Delhi, who first stemmed the tide of insurrection pending the arrival of reinforcements from England, and whose death was pronounced at that time "a national misfortune," was the son of a Dublin doctor.

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Poetry.

FOR "THE LAST TIME."

It is all over, and the lights are out,
The Minstrel has ceased his mournful song,
And the dear Muse, like shadows, one by one,
Have left the church, and we are alone,
My God and I: my God, whose will is done.

Whose will is done. So be it everyone,
But we are sorry, and hate to say good bye
Upon this corpse, that was so dear to you and me,
This last poor "human counsel-giver" that doth die
So.
With white death lips sealed for eternity!

Fill in the grave, and heap the mound up high,
It must not "the spirit" be said, "I am dead"
We have done with it, my soul and I, to-day!
We have sinned, we have wrested it forth and slay,
And it has failed us. Let us kneel and pray.

Pray in the silence, by this new made grave,
Pray that God only from benedicts may be
Our refuge in the storm, that none but His
May ever comfort us. And O, my soul, that we
May like the Blest that wounds on us remember kindly.

Yet we may weep, and mourn—that is no sin,
We cannot help it—God will not deny
To this, our last poor tribute. Like a Library
Each side tear plants, "So beautiful to me."
It is the last. "Dust thou!" "Dust unto dust!"

It is all over, and the lights are out,
The Minstrel closed—the Muse is mute,
And we go out into the empty world to trend
New paths, and leave here behind, one to lie
Another day! "Peace, peace, be with thee!"

—J. E. U. HEALE.

—Pilot.

THE FACE IN THE MIRROR.

(The incident embodied in the following lines is said to have led to the religious conversion of one of the best known and most popular actors of the theatre of the Heart of Jesus in France.)

The brilliant hall is crowd,
The guests and mistresses gossiping
While, hot and tired, I take my place
The maddest attack about.

But a sudden pause of mirth
Recognition of the lightly
Disembodied in the light,
Of the face of a Prince
The lovely face from child

She stands fresh come falling
From good convent-school
With downcast eyes resulting
The dance and bashful gaze.

She drives the sight-lamp nearer,
Little blushes her proud forehead,
And in the silent pause,
Begins to view her chance.

O mirror, mirror, hast thou
Who not, under one as thou?
Her eyes crying, mirror, thou
Bright eyes, and many lake!

Ah, no! the glass before her
Gives back, of with tears,
And from its depths (O horror!)
A blackened face appears

A Face divinely lovely,
Where sorrow's power adorns
Not rich with gilded splendor,
But crowning with its crown

The temples brushed and bleeding,
The cold and hollow eyes,
The white lips, and the cheeks
Before her, shuddering sighs!

"Oh! pardon, Jesu, pardon!"
Her soul cries out in pain
"I had sought to glorious
Thy sacred face in vain!

"O bleeding Face! did thou
Shall with of with be shown
Henceforth my heart, cruel Saviour,
Thy Face! I pledge Thee now!"

R. C. D., in the Messenger of the Sacred Heart.

MARRIAGES AMONG THE BIRDS.

A New London justice of the peace is reported to have said to the parties to a marriage performed by him: "Be happy while you may, for you will be married a long time."

Birds are generally considered the unmated most reliable but entirely without ceremonies. Birds, it is true, do not marry for life, but for a period of advent period, 10 years. E. R. Brown who has made a study of the subject, says: "The male bird sings merrily while courting, and keeps up his cheerful strain for a time after the nest is built and the eggs are laid, but the mother bird, with the whole burden of the family on her shoulders, is left to do the work alone. The male bird does not even feed the mother bird while she is sitting, but he does do something else, he sings. Mr. Brown says that the mother bird, when the young are hatched, sometimes leaves the nest for a few minutes to stretch and take a little food, and the male bird, when he sees his opportunity, flies to the nest and sings, and continues to sing until the mother bird returns, when he quietly disappears. The young birds are hatched, and the male bird sings and sings, and when the young birds are able to fly, the male bird sings and sings, and when the young birds are able to sing, the male bird sings and sings, and when the young birds are able to marry, the male bird sings and sings, and when the young birds are able to die

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 3, 1883.

to the New Year's Greeting of St. Francis de Sales.

The wisest Catholic in the world is he who hearkens to the voice of God as it is demonstrated in the actions and writings of His saints, and at this time of the year the best way to begin the New Year is to lay before our readers a few extracts, appropriate to the season, from the writings of that great Doctor of the Church—St. Francis de Sales. —In the little work which the Benziger bros. published, and which we noticed a few weeks since, St. Francis then speculates upon the footsteps of time:

"O God! the years so swiftly pass away, one follows another so imperceptibly, and in dividing their duration they divide our mortal life, and in finishing they end our days. Months are reduced to weeks, and these to moment days, which glide into fleeting hours, made up of tiny minutes. These are all we possess, and we enjoy them only in proportion as they do and make our life parcels. This, however, should make us humble, since in this world of misery we can have no greater consolation than the vanishing of our miseries away. Every day, and hour, and minute, brings us nearer the promised reward of eternity, which awaits us in the fulness of time; and yet, though our soul aspires by continual sighs to be released by nature."

St Francis de Sales was greatly devoted to the Sacred Heart of Jesus, and he then beautifully sets forth the Divine influence of that heavenly devotion upon humble Catholic souls:

"I cannot suffer the first month of this bright new year to pass without admiring, and recommending to your devotion my heart home to yours, in which I never cease to wish every blessing; but I also recommend to you the sacred heart. Have a care to make it more and more agreeable to Jesus Christ, and pray that this year may be more fruitful than the preceding in the growth and increase of virtue. Let great fix our heart on God and never withdraw it. Are we not quite happy to be able to centre once in the Sacred Heart of Jesus, who is one with the Divinity? At least, I wish that Adorable Heart may be our home, and our only challenge to the Heart of Our Lord, and since the charity of this Divine Heart is our treasure and humility, it is our duty to implant firmly in our hearts the humble Jesus and God-whom virtues which shine in the sacred person, and which He has particularly recorded in his mystery, as if by them our hearts would be especially consecrated to His service. 'Learn of me, saith He, for I am meek and humble of heart.'"

"If you think of the Sacred Heart, it will most certainly attract you; it is so sweet, so humble, so full of remedies to unworthy creatures, yet ever ready to have them their mercy; so kind to the unfortunate, so good to the poor, so meek to the humble, so like Apostle St. Paul, wishing to make us conversing in the manner the love of our Lord for this virtue, says, 'He has humbled Himself even unto the death of the cross, which was the most abject and ignominious form of execution for malefactors.'

"At the Nativity, Jesus presents to you above all, the position of holy meekness and humility, and at the Passion, He gives you the example of patience, and at the Last Supper, He gives you the Sacrament of Love, and at the Ascension, He gives you the Sacrament of Hope, and at the Sacrament of the Altar, He gives you the Sacrament of Charity, which is the union of our souls with God, which is the union of our souls with God, which is the union of our souls with God

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"I cannot suffer the first month of this bright new year to pass without adoring, and with some degree of the perfect devotion my heart bears to yours, for which I never cease to offer every blessing; but I also recommend to you your own heart, that it may be made to it more and more approachable. In the year, I pray, may you be more fruitful than the preceding in the growth and increase of virtue. We must give our heart as God and never withdraw it. Are we not happy to be able to centre our love in the Sacred Heart of Jesus which is one with the Divinity? At least, I wish that Adoremus to desire that it does not worship the Virgin Mary nor accept even the doctrine of her Immaculate Conception, as, if it did, the paper would be immediately suppressed by the Methodist brethren and the editor excommunicated for his Popish principles! Methodism allows no such latitude in its version; it boasts of the freedom of private judgment, but that judgment must be weighed according to Wesleyan weights and measured by the modern tape-line of Methodism. Yet, notwithstanding the immense erudition displayed by the Jesuits in refusing to believe Catholic dogma concerning the Mother of God, we feel convinced by the reflection that all the learned saints that ever won a crown of glory in Heaven, believed in giving Apostolic worship to the Blessed Virgin, and they could not all deceived her to be born without sin, which means the highest kind of worship, the most supreme adoration, and thus the *Adoremus* may learn that Catholic worship has due degrees, viz.: *dulia*, the veneration of the saints; *hyperdulia*, the superior veneration of the Blessed Virgin; and *latria*, the adoration of God alone.

Having thus adorned our erring brother a little regarding the difference between adoration, worship, and veneration, let us assure him that we pray seriously when he says that "Mary cannot help us, no more than Salome or Phoebe can." *Mary*, our Methodist brother should remember, is *the Mother of God*, a dignity which alone her infinitely beyond either of the Scripture characters mentioned, and immeasurably beyond all the mortals that ever lived or all the saints in heaven, in her influence with her Divine Son. She is called by the Church of God by the title of "Virgin most Powerful," "Gate of Heaven," "Queen of Angels," "Help of Christians, "Queen of all Saints," "Queen Conceived without Original Sin," and similar terms of exalted celestial dignity, and the *Adoremus* may rest assured that Rome is wiser than any reproaches, that the saints of God know more than sectarian sinners, and that the power of Mary will continue to manifest itself long after Methodism has become lost in the obscurity of its decline, and when the very meaning of the term will have become obliterated from the tablets of the memory of man!

Dr. Stebbins on "Religion and Religion."

In the Christmas number of the Sacramento *Bee* we find a communication from Dr. Stebbins—a Unitarian minister of this city—in which he sets forth the familiar Protestant plea that all religions are equally good, a fallacy that is so transparent as to bear its own refutation upon its very surface—from the very fact that such a proposition places God and the devil, true and error, right and wrong, justice and injustice—upon the same plane, and makes a mockery of morals and a sham of all the divine injunctions of our Blessed Redeemer.

If all religions are equally good, why was God so minute in His commands concerning the worship of Himself? Why was it that God punished so many nations who committed idolatry under the old law? Dr. Stebbins must admit that there was only one true religion prior to the birth of Christ, and that was the Jewish religion, and in the face of God changed that religion into the Christian religion, so there is now only one true Church—and that is the Catholic.

It will not do for Dr. Stebbins to say that religion is one, although religions are many, because, in order to come within the unbroken circle of Divine Truth, they each and all must conform to that religion founded and preached by our Divine Saviour, promulgated all over the world by the Apostles, and continuously co-existent with the Catholic Church. Does Unitarianism agree with Methodism? Do the Jumpers agree with the Quakers? Do any two of the jarring sectarian sects agree with each other? Yet, amidst all this Babel of error, Brother Stebbins—like the stage-father in a melodrama—would hold his paternal paws over the heads of these disobedient sects and says with a sardonic grin: "Bless you, my children, you are all saved on the gospel goose!"

To make such a declamation as that evamped by Dr. Stebbins argues that Christ never made a revelation to mankind of the rules which the faith and hope necessary to salvation. If all religions are equally good, why did Christ teach the truth Himself and ordain His Apostles to "teach all nations?" Why did Christ establish His Church and promise to be with her ever to the end of the world, to guide her with the spirit of truth—if every sanctimonious abomination who drops the hat and picks up the Bible is going into the religion-making business on his own book? Was it to prove that one religion is as good as another that the martyrs died? They might have saved their lives—every one of them—if they had so declared—but, thank God! there was one a Stebbins among the whole host of them! Why is it that Catholics have borne persecution for their religion, throughout all lands and all ages, if they imagined that one religion was just as good as another? But these heroic souls knew that their religion was heavenborn, hence they suffered persecution for justice sake, just as the Son of God did in order to establish the Catholic Church.

For some few points it will be easily apparent to our readers that Dr. Stebbins had no conception of the huge humbug he revealed when he published his creed in the *Bee*. Before doing so he should have asked the Methodist preacher if Mormonism was so good as Methodism! He should have asked the Episcopal Bishop if Congregationalism was as good as Episcopalianism! He should have asked those Protestants who believe in the Holy Trinity if the Unitarians are as much Christian as Mahomet is apart from them in this important doctrine! And, in spirit, we can fancy how the Methodism's nose would go up as his outraged feeling arose against such an insulting proposition. How the Episcopalian Bishop would have gathered up his shirts and "scooted" out of Dr. Stebbins' sight! In fine, the Doctor would soon discover that there is a vast difference between saying a thing yourself and having other people credit as true the same thing on the authority of a preacher without a profession of faith.

—The new combination letter-sheet and envelope, and folding postal card, which have been authorized by the Government, will probably be in circulation in January. The inventor of the combination has received an order for 20,000,000 of them; the price being $60,000. The letter-sheet is about the size of a modern letter paper. When written upon it is folded twice from the bottom and once from the right hand side, which makes it the size of an ordinary envelope. The folding postal card is half the size of the letter-sheet and has only a gummed flap at the top.

Protestant Regard for the Blessed Virgin.

The lively devotion which Catholics pretend to bestow towards Blessed Virgin has a powerful influence for good upon many non-Catholics. Even in religion people are more or less influenced by example, and this it comes about that non-Catholics have been induced with at least a portion of that love which Catholics give to the Mother of God.

It is not so many years ago since one of the tots of a true Presbyterian was the student to which he would proceed in reviling the holy name of Mary; now, however, all is changed, as we find hundreds of Protestant preachers who not only refuse to revile the name of the Blessed Virgin, but who actually sound her praises even in their sermons. This is notably the case in a volume of sermons recently issued in England by Rev. Steward D. Hamilton, B. A., who openly recommends devotion to the Blessed Virgin to his Anglican listeners: "It was intended that all generations should call her blessed; and yes are among those who know how grievously the generations of English men that have lived since the Reformation have suffered this want (of reverence to her."

It is not in England alone, however, that devotion to the Blessed Virgin is taking deep root in non-Catholic hearts, as we find by no less a paper than the Pittsburg *Catholic Advocate*, of this city, the organ of the Methodist fraternity. Alluding to Mrs. Brownlow's poem, entitled, "The Virgin Mary to the Child Jesus," which the *Advocate* published, that paper makes the following commentaries thereon: "We honor and love the Mother of our Lord. Her was highly honored and 'most blessed' among women. We do not worship the Virgin Mary, nor accept even the doctrine of her Immaculate Conception. * * * Blessed art thou, O woman, with all the grace, beauty, and purity of the very best types of Hebrew character. Blessed art thou, O woman, among ye, but not the Son of man." * * * *

We congratulate the *Advocate* upon its Catholic spirit when it has the courage to declare that it honor and love the Mother of our Lord. It is unless, however, for the *Advocate* to declare that it does not worship the Virgin Mary nor accept even the doctrine of her Immaculate Conception, as, if it did, the paper would be immediately suppressed by the Methodist brethren and the editor excommunicated for his Popish principles! Methodism allows no such latitude in its version; it boasts of the freedom of private judgment, but that judgment must be weighed according to Wesleyan weights and measured by the modern tape-line of Methodism. Yet, notwithstanding the immense erudition displayed by the Jesuits in refusing to believe Catholic dogma concerning the Mother of God, we feel convinced by the reflection that all the learned saints that ever won a crown of glory in Heaven, believed in giving Apostolic worship to the Blessed Virgin, and they could not all deceived her to be born without sin, which means the highest kind of worship, the most supreme adoration, and thus the *Adoremus* may learn that Catholic worship has due degrees, viz.: *dulia*, the veneration of the saints; *hyperdulia*, the superior veneration of the Blessed Virgin; and *latria*, the adoration of God alone.

Having thus adorned our erring brother a little regarding the difference between adoration, worship, and veneration, let us assure him that we pray seriously when he says that "Mary cannot help us, no more than Salome or Phoebe can." *Mary*, our Methodist brother should remember, is *the Mother of God*, a dignity which alone her infinitely beyond either of the Scripture characters mentioned, and immeasurably beyond all the mortals that ever lived or all the saints in heaven, in her influence with her Divine Son. She is called by the Church of God by the titles of "Virgin most Powerful," "Gate of Heaven," "Help of Christians, "Queen of all Saints," "Queen Conceived without Original Sin," and similar terms of exalted celestial dignity, and the *Adoremus* may rest assured that Rome is wiser than any reproaches, that the saints of God know more than sectarian sinners, and that the power of Mary will continue to manifest itself long after Methodism has become lost in the obscurity of its decline, and when the very meaning of the term will have become obliterated from the tablets of the memory of man!

Death of E. Gambetta.

The expiring hours of the past year were made memorable by the death of M. Gambetta, whose position in the French crusade against the Catholic Church has given him world-wide notoriety. And what a sad death was his! His last words—wrung from his burning consciences by the scenes of despair—are the living witness of the woe which enshrouded him as his vision was turned from his past career to the eternity of woe which was about to overwhelm his soul.

"Je suis perdu; il est inutile de dissimuler, mes l'on tout souffre que ce sera une deliverance."

"I am lost!" said this crusader of the Church in France. "It is," he added, "useless to dissimulate, but I have suffered so much that death will be a deliverance!" What a lesson for mankind do not these words of Gambetta, the great idol of French Jacobins, convey! And what a sad commentary upon a life spent in the fruitless folly of endeavoring to crush out Christianity from the hearts of the Catholic people of France. Jansenism tried to sever the sensitive mantle of the Church of Christ by establishing a National Church in France, but it failed. Jacobonism, in later years, tried long after Methodism has become lost in the obscurity of its decline, and when the very meaning of the term will have become obliterated from the tablets of the memory of man!

A Physician Marries a Nun.

VIENNA (N. Y.), December 29.—There is great excitement here over the secret marriage of Dr. Hugo Ehrlich, a well-known practising physician, and Sister Mary Pauline, a Roman Catholic convent of which Ehrlich is leaked out today. The doctor is a determined foe of Jesuits, and he proposed to keep his matrimonial rights in spite of the Church. Proofs are all ready to be taken with a grain of salt, and we copy it only for the purpose of saying that the Catholic Church never interferes with the deluded doctor in any "amusement" he may find in making himself possessed of in the premises. He is "determination," therefore, is all moonshine, both himself and his merciless companion will be allowed to stab or swim, survive or perish, according as they may elect themselves. But we can anticipate the fearful remorse of a conscience which will gnaw into the very vitals of the poor unfortunate Religious as the God of Heaven dies and he hears the soul-racking question: "Sister Mary Paul, why hast thou forsaken Me?"

Serious Religious Disturbances in Portugal.

The Irish Dominican Nuns of Lisbon have left the country for the capital for protection of her Majesty's Government against the threatened interference by the mob in a serious story. Some years ago a cockney nun of the Portuguese Government and the Holy See over the appointment of a successor to a deceased bishop. The King of Portugal had been nominated to succeed the whom Lisbon sympathizes made him obnoxious to the Vatican, which refused to ratify his appointment. The Portuguese Government thereupon refused to name any other candidate, and the see has never been filled up since. Not in the interval four other sees fell vacant. The King nominated in each case, and the nomination in each case being rejected by the Pope, the sees remained without a bishop. The other day the Papal Nuncio at Lisbon made a fresh effort to bring about a settlement. The Nuncio arrived at the office of the Minister of Crime and Justice, was admitted into the presence of the Minister of the door, and on entering he was received by the Minister standing, and with a cigar in his mouth. The question of the nuns was bitterness since that the Government talk of expelling the Jesuits, and that the sympathies of Paris. There are at Lisbon an English college for the education of clerical students, and two convents inhabited by English Dominican nuns. Both these establishments are under the protection of England, and these conducting them have, in face of the threatened expulsion, asked the Portuguese Government, appealed to the English representative. The British flag has been hoisted on each of the convents, and the British educational establishments. It is concluded that the Portuguese Government authorities may do with the religious orders what they please, but Portugal will not attempt to outrage the sanctity of the British flag.

Manuel Kipostric, a prominent citizen of Philadelphia, whose death occurred recently at that city, had the importance of being received face of Christ on his death-bed. He had been Roman Catholic from birth, but for many years had fallen into the true whatever. All his Pictures (including that of a first wife who was a Baptist) were banished from the Church, and remained preaching Catholicism. May he rest in peace!

ESSAYS ON THE PHILOSOPHY OF RELIGION.

Infallibility of the Pope.

The superiority of the Catholic Church over the Protestant sects appears clearly in the doctrine of the infallibility of the Pope. The solemn decree may be prepared to a human person possessing a soul. The soul is the Pope, and body the collective organization. As he has life *per se*, so the Pope is infallible, and as the body has no life of itself, only partakes in the life of the soul by union with the latter, so the body of the apostate has infallibility only inasmuch as united to the Pope, and thus partake his infallibility. Of course the Pope and apostate might be separated, but, a matter of fact, they never will, because it represent in their union the living person Jesus Christ, immortal and unchangeable. Taking the teaching of the Pope and Bishops as a merely human teaching, have not the highest human evidence? We hold the requisites for authoritative teaching—knowledge, probity, and the consent men who differ in language, habits thought, and natural characteristics—the fallibility of a certain kind is not unfamiliar to us. There is, for instance, the infallibility of the senses. When I see a man, is not infallibly certain that I see him? I not physically impossible for me not to see him? There is, then, an infallibility which every one can understand. But Protestants hold that the Bible is the rule of faith! Yet, then, they can believe that a book is infallible, they should experience little difficulty in believing a man to be infallible. Becomes strange to say, that while they withhold infallibility from the Pope, they claim it for themselves individually. Now, common-sense teaches men to make the majority, not the minority, the guide. But the Protestant may reply that the majority of those who church and set himself, a solitary individual, above all the divines of his denomination. It is a funny way of doing things. Apostolic Church, with the eminent men of France. He was, at best, only a successful, unscrupulous demagogue, and his insatiably enormous ambition only to the fervid style of declamation which he used when appealing to the passions of the worst elements of the French Communistic classes. As a wire-puller, in the wildest sense of that peculiar political phrase, Gambetta was a success, but his attempts at statesmanship were remarkably only for their intense anti-Christian bearing, and served only to show the worst characteristics of their author. His idol was Jacobinism, and he canonized Danton as the great model, are sports of atheism, but he lived long enough to learn—the many French atheists who have blasphemed before him—that he was a mere puppet in the hands of a power unknown to God, and that, as M. Jules Simon said, when pleading for Christianity against Gambetta's condemnation of it, God could use first duty that of teaching children about God.

Gambetta lived without God, and he died without an aspiration of hope in a happy hereafter. His own verdict upon his life was that "failure" had stamped upon its every feature. He proved in his own person, that the non-belief which brutalizes the pure principles of our nature is the worst for that man and that the belief of the dying, because it leaves him a wreck upon the rock of time, the billows overshoot him, the winds shriek through his frightened senses—yet, amidst the fury of the demons which horror around hungry for his soul, he sees nothing but the soothing flames of fire into which his soul must dart for eternal torment! Such in the end of life to the man without God, and such was the end picture painted upon the panorama of his life by the last words of the dying Gambetta.

A Beautiful Incident in New York.

The last number of *Leslie's Pictorial* contains an engraving which fully illustrates the following incident in New York life:

"The grief of the ambulance man at the sudden death of the many sounds which go to make up the busy hum of a city street. It takes the form of disaster in some unfortunate human being, and as the sympathy heaps on its way, everybody speculates who may be the victim, and how serious his hurt. Not a day passes but one or another of the New York hospitals is not called upon to send out its ambulance, which returns with the sufferer by some one of the countless accidents which are constantly occurring. The usual swift progress of the vehicle is sometimes interrupted as it passes the residence of a priest, to secure the services of the Church for an occupant who, it is feared, may not live to reach the hospital. This happened not long ago as a poor Italian, named Pallizzi, was being taken to St. Vincent's Hospital. When the ambulance came to the priest's house adjoining St. Joseph's church, the surgeon appeared at the top the steps. The door opened and Fathers Salters and Long came down. Father Long seized the unfortunate man's hand in a cordial way, and, as he did so, the Italian's face lighted up. A crowd soon gathered, and many peeping in the sidewalk, while men, bareheaded, crowd themselves. This lasted ten minutes, and then the ambulance drove on to the hospital, where the Italian died not long after."

It is thus that in the Catholic Church alone the poor have the consolation of our holy religion administered to them at all hours and under all circumstances. Catholic priests do not wait for the sufferer to call, what scenes of suffering or misery they witness; their duty is to succor from sin the suffering, the afflicted, and the dying; and in doing this they truly prove themselves shepherds of the one, true fold of Christ.

—The Rev. Fairway Gratz, O. S. F., pastor of St. Francis' Church, West Thirty-first street, New York, died on the 19th ult., in the 62nd year of his age. The revered gentleman was born in Rimsdall, Germany, on Feb. 17, 1850.

MONITOR MENTION.

For his services in behalf of religious music, chairman of the United States, President, barber, instructor and director of the choir society, has been made a knight of the of St. Gregory the Great.

The Pictures taken at the Imperial, 724 Market street.

Dr. W. E. Price, Dentist, No. 917 Market st. between Fifth and Sixth, San Francisco. Crown, $3 unless, $20 to $25. Tooth-ache painless. Tooth, 17 Tuck.

Teeth extracted painlessly without pain. Dentists, 1004 Market street, cor. Sixth.

Hermann's Remin Salve is an invaluable drug for inflamed and sore eyes. Price 25c.

Dr. C. W. Boyd, dentist, removed to S. E. Sixth and Howard streets.

Removed—Kimball Piano, M. B. to 840 Market street, opposite the Baldwin.

Carpet-beating and whitening, 333 Tyler, near Larkin, 2124 and Telegraph Hill, Jones, 2,196. Cushion Hem.

3,000 vols. old and new books, stationery Book and News Stand, S. W. cor. Sutter Kearny. JOHN N. BIRLEN.

New old stove, granite finish, John F. Myers, fourth street, and 809 Market street.

The cheapest house in the city for ladies' children's underwear is at I. Magnin's, 116 Grant street. Call and see.

Dr. Sterman has removed to 841 Market st., where he treats all diseases; lost manhood a specialty. Female Complaints and Cancer.

New in our time, Lamb Chops for Ladies, Kid Button Boots, at $2.50. French Kid $3.50. 250 Sixth street, corner Howard.

Dr. John Oppeler's Pile Ointment, sure to relieve or cure; 75c a box. Drug stores without the signature of Wm. Kohlers, Drug Store, nostrum owner Eddy and Jones streets.

Dissemination not equal no pay—I cured my after a long suffering where so doctors could not have relieved. I have the same for you free of charge. J. Sorkin, 201 Kearny street, 9 to 12, 2 to 4 p. m.

LIFE'S ELIXIR.—Gold coast year-cakes, artistically iced, 25c a dozen. Sold only by the favorite of California. The factory 1 Montgomery ave., near Market st. Sold by all grocers. It keeps for months.

Dr. Sterman's Medical Institute, Upon and eight, 824 Broadway below Montgomery, Diseases, San Francisco. Treatment, medicine, etc., $5 monthly. Meals prepared in every room. Dodges or hot, hot, hot, hot, hot. Promptly attended to. Pine wines and liquors directly on hand.

A Amazing—reduced rates; gold and silver wrapping and one, cents; Postal cards sent by mail or express; mixes sunshine, light or cool and cheerful. Cut flowers and real mining affairs. WM. LANE, agent, 1 Canary street.

The Stech piano lead the world, having on the highest awards in the European and America. Musicians and lovers of music are invited to call and test their merits. Sherman Warerooms, 22 and 25 Sutter st., opposite the Mint.

The French House, corner of Kearny street and Montgomery avenue, under the proprietorship of Mr. J. W. Decker, continues to be one of most comfortable hotels in the city, price for board and room ranges from $1 to $1.50 per day; by the week, $6 to $10 according to lived rooms, and country readers will find the month cheap, central and convenient.

Those of our readers who are housekeepers, or who may require home cures, dyspepsia, should do well to introduce Sperry's Graham Flour, Mr. Hick, alone with being ranks is his cheap, guarantee to recommend it to him to be first class. He is also a thoroughly honest maker. He makes a specialty of repairs and does it properly.

Sell your friends of Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Throat—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Winter is now approaches and product gets always prepare for the coming by having a good supply of Ozan. Our readers will find the cheapest of C. W. Wyse & Co. of Pacific and Feed Depot, 847 Mission street, full supply of Ozan, and Ozan Feed, 1 cent per pound, delivered, at the lowest rates. Quality and Ozan Feed is unexcelled. Telephone Main 1,

Our country readers when visiting the city of Red the Brooklyn Hotel, Bush Street, the best and most reasonable hotel in the city. Rates $1 per day and upwards. Refurbished and elegantly furnished. Rates $1, $1.25 and $1.50 per day. The hotel has elegant rooms, with bath attached, and the best of accommodations, and the proprietors, Messrs. Dearness & Dailey—Gentlemen of the Sierra—are to the comfort of their guests.

The best wine and liquors are used in the construction of a good tonic. Tonic is a term used to cover a multitude of sins. It is not a tonic. It is a medicine. It is a tonic. It is a medicine. It is a tonic. It is a medicine. It is

The New Irish Movement.

GREAT MEETING IN TIPPERARY.

SPLENDID SPEECH OF FATHER JAMES RYAN.

Cheers for Archbishop Croke of Cashel.

From a recent issue of the *Tipperary Free Press* we glean the following account of a very important meeting held in Thurles for the purpose of forming a branch of the Irish National League. The speech of the day was made by Father James Ryan, C. C., who, in coming forward, said:

The object of the meeting for which we form a branch in the parish of Tipperary, of the Irish National League (hear, hear). In almost all the adjoining parishes and indeed in almost all the parishes in the county Tipperary branches of the National League have been established. It was most and proper then, that Tipperary town and parish should not be neglecting. Earlier than the present, the formation of a branch of the new organization would have been undertaken in Tipperary, but the city of Tipperary were engaged in another project, which, I suppose, caused the meeting which was such a splendid success, to be held in Cashel. (Hear, hear.) Everything which was said in Cashel, I suppose, I shall not have to repeat here. Nothing at a time, and that governed the people of Cashel, and of Tipperary. There was plenty of time yet for work, noble and national work, to be done. I, for one, would rather be asserting that it was the Land League movement, that it was the Land League movement, that it was the Land League movement,

Poetry.

(For the Monitor.)

EILEEN.

As fresh as a dew-freighted flower in the morning,
As fair as the blush in the heart of a rose,
With virtue and duty her every thought adorning,
Heaven bless her and keep her wherever she goes.

No lighter may step the sky fawn on the morning,
No crowder the birds sing in fair Sweet Jane,
Less sparkling the gleam of the silver bead from the fount,
And Eileen, sweet Eileen, will come to me soon.

So spirituelle and graceful I behold her move,
While right through her cheeks come trembling after breaths of the spring,
Outshrinking with happiness, fondly I'll greet her
Now,
Can, every me present, and may me long!

Sah! Bean, now! Bed-Bean now! you'll've been travel home,
For yonder! mind the green waving trees in her orbit!
Ha, begrim! Bed-Bean now, for I am the master—
We're on the mountain and Eileen is not.

But soon her white arms round my neck will be folding,
Her fair flower-face with the white lids dropped
I wonder if poisons, or hinge, not be holding
A suspicion, love, that is now to our eyes.

My God! what has come o'er the face of the morning?
The sun's behind wrath in the valley had birth;
The sky is in ashes—Oh Eileen, my darling!
You say she's in Heaven and I upon earth.

—Dante Marmeron.

HIVTTS PRATYS.

"The nightmare is dyin', the doctheen have said
Oh, who'd be a doctheen, to bring us out death!
Th'ph lay in bedn, with a hand on the head, as
A doctor the pulse to ascertain the trouble
Th'Arbra is our physic in a vehicle called
Contentedness; hand for a Pat on the
Th'ph lay in bedn, with a hand on the head,
An' very continuity tire'n to die!

"The nightmare is dyin', it is now—yiry!
The mother just wrapsin the ground 'mash her
Sh's such a vesta matter—so mild! and proper!
Is blood, that sweet mouse would go in her
Sh's gone to be kindly, on think it an house
To turn from herself her own impart ways,
I loved her the mistress! I set my eye on her,
An' what will I do while she's dead, if you
Pleas

"I hate one fine doctheen! he ought to be ayrie,
Th'ph mind's to be rude, th'ph carriage and
Th'ph ahead in the hall, th'ph ahead in the
I know th'ph a gentleman—he's been in the city—
But God's sheve all—even doctors—ah
however,
Th'ph mind—little ayrie!" cry Bridey.
"But even a sacrist can pray, I suppose;"

So, down on her knees in a whirl of emotion,
With anger and grief in a terrible crisis,
Her Irish tongue praying with utter devotion,
Th'ph Bridey, hand to her thighs—by their praying
Bridey.

The poor Irish servant—her heart flowing over—
Th'ph Bridey, sigh, a form that my voice cannot
With the end of a relief and the glow of a lover,
Th'ph in spite of the doctor, the nitrous might
Bridey.

The mother sat down by his dwelling, drawn in
His emotions, and the sun, the sun, the sun
Th'ph prayer, to be sure, not so hope has his pray-
er is;
In fact, he was dazed, and could scarce understand
His delirious lips had a painful contraction,
A pallor ten shaggy—the symptoms suffered—
Th'ph spring to the floor in a sudden surprise—
Gobs Dublin—and Bridey, hand to her thighs—
The smiles at the mother, her soul in her eyes—

A wonderful hope—Is it hope! Is it terror!
Lasgo ye by hands—Is it hope! Is it terror!
Is it—
Is it life before death? Is it fancy's sweet error!
Or is it—or can it be—really Life.

Oh, send for the doctor—death hangs on each
Bridey!
They wait for his fate as they'd a good
"Well! keep the life in you, and you'll be
Drawing issue of life with an autocrat's nod.

Bridey! through the hours that so slow
Th'ph mother! believe that he ne'er felt despair,
And Kitty, the servant, hearts out, 'mid her
Th'ph
To think that they none of them knew of her
prayer.

Literary Miscellany.

The Priest Hunt.

(By F. C. S. in the Catholic Tribune.)

(Continued from our last.)

CHAPTER III.

On the extreme verge of the cliff there had formerly stood the ruins of a mediæval watch-tower, that had perished in ages, like a hawk in his lofty eyrie. Some half a century prior to the Cromwellian invasion a rude erection had been constructed from its fallen masonry, which served the purpose of a wayside inn. Here, at the door of our fable, dwelt one Judith Neal, a widow of some seventy years of age, but still hale and sturdy in spite of her failing sight and silvery hair. A small plot of ground tilled by her own hands afforded her the means of support, for in those days of terror and poverty few travellers passed the door or sought lodgings in the humble cottage, which indeed had long been dismantled of all save the poor and meaty furniture retained for the widow's personal needs. The spot was a favorite one for the English viceroys for themes for miles around their eyes ranged over the valley of the Blackwater. But even the fierce and reckless troopers coming from wrecking hearths learned to pay a certain respect to the aged and self-reliant widow, and after a cursory search or two the unbidden tavern left her in peace. It was a lonely and desolate spot, but when the soldiers were posted at the head of bright, dusky figures would steal from the shadows of the woods and furtively glide in and out of the cottage, bringing or bearing away mysterious burdens. Sometimes there would be faint sounds upon the dark river, and vague white objects would move stealthily across its inky surface, but, gaining the bank, would prove to be the forms of men that disappeared up the cliff in the direction of the lonely inn, and descending again took to the water and were lost to view in the dense gloom, silently gliding away in the direction whence they had come.

This night the widow sat by her waning fire of dead-wood, her elbow resting upon her knee and her hand supporting her head while she gazed upon the flickering embers. Judith was crooning in a low voice one of those sad and pathetic ballads so dear to the hearts of the Irish peasantry, and which sang in a plaintive minor key, with quaint transitions and melancholy cadences, has for the hearer, even though unversed in the language of their burden, an effect inexpressibly touching. Rendered into English, Judith's song ran thus:

THE BANSHEE.

The night hangs black o'er Castle Grant,
And black is Castle Grant the
The lock wind moans a dismal wail,
And drear the moans and wailings low.
Where wooded
To rise so more,
Lest Ulah lies a-lying,
Hark!
Tis the wind is the forest sighing!
To midnight, and the Sickening lamp
Throws ghostly shadows on the wall,
That o'er the bow with death-dew damp
Throws gloom, and bosh with phantom call,
Alas! alas!
That life should pass
While youth and love are throbbing!
Hark!
Tis my wooful lady sobbing!

Upon the bed of my wooful lady
Her pillows soft the dying head!
"Oh Ulah, my love, my love, my
He whispers! "Ah, from one hard fate
Thy dear eyes shall
And life and light
My dark'ning eyes are falling!"
Hark!
Tis the hound for his master wailing!

Ah, false! he pants! death's horrid note
The spirit calls to sing to flight.
Hark, hark! Hear, hear, ye dreamy
From out the dark invading night—
Hark! hark!
Tis the Banshee's cry that's thrilling!

"Holy Mother of God protect me! cried the woman, crossing herself in alarm. "What is that?"

It was a sound as if a heavy body without had fallen against the door, and was attempted by a long, deep moan as of a man in agony. For a moment Judith stood with wide lips and trembling in every limb. Then gradually her innate courage revived. She crossed herself, muttered a prayer and unbolted the door. The night was pitch-dark, and the lattices of a deep gorge rendered still ghastlier by his long, dark and mantled hair." The cool rain was fast dissolving the coarse chint, which was hallowed in blood, that seemed more than would go in her breast.

Big frame or so kindly, or think it an house
To turn from herself her own impart ways,
I loved her the mistress! I set my eye on her,
An' what will I do while she's dead, if you
pleas

"I hate one fine doctheen! he ought to be ayrie,
Th'ph mind's to be rude, th'ph carriage and
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That o'er the bow with death-dew damp
Throws gloom, and bosh with phantom call,
Alas! alas!
That life should pass
While youth and love are throbbing!
Hark!
Tis my wooful lady sobbing!

Upon the bed of my wooful lady
Her pillows soft the dying head!
"Oh Ulah, my love, my love, my
He whispers! "Ah, from one hard fate
Thy dear eyes shall
And life and light
My dark'ning eyes are falling!"
Hark!
Tis the hound for his master wailing!

Ah, false! he pants! death's horrid note
The spirit calls to sing to flight.
Hark, hark! Hear, hear, ye dreamy
From out the dark invading night—
Hark! hark!
Tis the Banshee's cry that's thrilling!

"Holy Mother of God protect me! cried the woman, crossing herself in alarm. "What is that?"

It was a sound as if a heavy body without had fallen against the door, and was attempted by a long, deep moan as of a man in agony. For a moment Judith stood with wide lips and trembling in every limb. Then gradually her innate courage revived. She crossed herself, muttered a prayer and unbolted the door. The night was pitch-dark, and the lattices of a deep gorge rendered still ghastlier by his long, dark and mantled hair." The cool rain was fast dissolving the coarse chint, which was hallowed in blood, that seemed more than would go in her breast.

Big frame or so kindly, or think it an house
To turn from herself her own impart ways,
I loved her the mistress! I set my eye on her,
An' what will I do while she's dead, if you
pleas

"I hate one fine doctheen! he ought to be ayrie,
Th'ph mind's to be rude, th'ph carriage and
Th'ph ahead in the hall, th'ph ahead in the
I know th'ph a gentleman—he's been in the city—
But God's sheve all—even doctors—ah
however,
Th'ph mind—little ayrie!" cry Bridey.
"But even a sacrist can pray, I suppose;"

So, down on her knees in a whirl of emotion,
With anger and grief in a terrible crisis,
Her Irish tongue praying with utter devotion,
Th'ph Bridey, hand to her thighs—by their praying
Bridey.

The poor Irish servant—her heart flowing over—
Th'ph Bridey, sigh, a form that my voice cannot
With the end of a relief and the glow of a lover,
Th'ph in spite of the doctor, the nitrous might
Bridey.

The mother sat down by his dwelling, drawn in
His emotions, and the sun, the sun, the sun
Th'ph prayer, to be sure, not so hope has his pray-
er is;
In fact, he was dazed, and could scarce understand
His delirious lips had a painful contraction,
A pallor ten shaggy—the symptoms suffered—
Th'ph spring to the floor in a sudden surprise—
Gobs Dublin—and Bridey, hand to her thighs—
The smiles at the mother, her soul in her eyes—

A wonderful hope—Is it hope! Is it terror!
Lasgo ye by hands—Is it hope! Is it terror!
Is it—
Is it life before death? Is it fancy's sweet error!
Or is it—or can it be—really Life.

Oh, send for the doctor—death hangs on each
Bridey!
They wait for his fate as they'd a good
"Well! keep the life in you, and you'll be
Drawing issue of life with an autocrat's nod.

Bridey! through the hours that so slow
Th'ph mother! believe that he ne'er felt despair,
And Kitty, the servant, hearts out, 'mid her
Th'ph
To think that they none of them knew of her
prayer.

Literary Miscellany.

The Priest Hunt.

(By F. C. S. in the Catholic Tribune.)

(Continued from our last.)

CHAPTER III.

On the extreme verge of the cliff there had formerly stood the ruins of a mediæval watch-tower, that had perished in ages, like a hawk in his lofty eyrie. Some half a century prior to the Cromwellian invasion a rude erection had been constructed from its fallen masonry, which served the purpose of a wayside inn. Here, at the door of our fable, dwelt one Judith Neal, a widow of some seventy years of age, but still hale and sturdy in spite of her failing sight and silvery hair. A small plot of ground tilled by her own hands afforded her the means of support, for in those days of terror and poverty few travellers passed the door or sought lodgings in the humble cottage, which indeed had long been dismantled of all save the poor and meaty furniture retained for the widow's personal needs. The spot was a favorite one for the English viceroys for themes for miles around their eyes ranged over the valley of the Blackwater. But even the fierce and reckless troopers coming from wrecking hearths learned to pay a certain respect to the aged and self-reliant widow, and after a cursory search or two the unbidden tavern left her in peace. It was a lonely and desolate spot, but when the soldiers were posted at the head of bright, dusky figures would steal from the shadows of the woods and furtively glide in and out of the cottage, bringing or bearing away mysterious burdens. Sometimes there would be faint sounds upon the dark river, and vague white objects would move stealthily across its inky surface, but, gaining the bank, would prove to be the forms of men that disappeared up the cliff in the direction of the lonely inn, and descending again took to the water and were lost to view in the dense gloom, silently gliding away in the direction whence they had come.

This night the widow sat by her waning fire of dead-wood, her elbow resting upon her knee and her hand supporting her head while she gazed upon the flickering embers. Judith was crooning in a low voice one of those sad and pathetic ballads so dear to the hearts of the Irish peasantry, and which sang in a plaintive minor key,

Antiquity of Devotion to the Blessed Virgin

Devotion to the Mother of God is as old as the Church itself. In Rome—the heart and centre of Catholic unity—it has been wonderfully predicted from the time of the apostles up to the present day, and numberless are the monuments of this personal cultus which exists in Christendom. Under the dread shield of Mary and to confound those who assert it to be honor shown to Catholics to the exalted handmaid of the Lord.

A stranger even on a passing visit to the Eternal City must fall to other than in most ancient churches were raised in honor of Mary, and that many of her images exposed to public veneration date back to the primitive ages of Christianity. His visit to the catacombs will give him a still more striking illustration of what the Mother of God was to the primitive martyrs of the infant church. In every one of these ancient cemeteries and places of refuge he sees unmistakable pictures representing her surrounded by all that symbolize her great power and dignity.

In the catacombs of St. Priscilla (near the Salaria Nuova), which date from the dawn of the second century, there is a well-preserved picture of the Virgin Mother with her Divine Son, which seems to contain a prophet pointing to the star of Bethlehem. In another crypt there is an admirable fresco of the Virgin and Child, with the three magi reverentially approaching to offer their gold, frankincense and myrrh. In the catacombs of St. Domitilla, of St. Callixtus, of those of Sant Agnese and in the Prætorian camp are many images of the Blessed Virgin surrounded by angels, her faithful friends in her great power.

In the Oratorio (Adriana, near St. Agnes, our Lady is again represented with the divine Child between messengers of the celestial state of Christ. In the catacombs of Lucina, etc., she appears with great frescoes representing the Annunciation. In these she is represented in the act of prayer, with her hands extended and her head inclined by SS. Peter and Paul, as were those of Moses by Aaron and Hur when his power was necessary to the success of the Jewish army of the Amalekites. Numberless examples of a similar kind are to be found in the catacombs, and serve to show the reverence and power of Christians for the Mother of God, as well as their belief in her powerful intercession.

Ste. Sabina, Rome.

The most interesting church, once given by Honorius III. to Dominic, and where that saint received in a beatific vision the institution of the Rosary, and where, in the convent adjoining as still see his cell, has been adorned with the Dominican Cardinal McCabe as his title. The castellated structure that surrounds the convent and its spacious gardens and terraces, is the same that Dominic used as his Sacrist family. The church, built in 425, and rebuilt in 824 was consecrated anew, having been restored by Gregory IX. in 1228.

Few Medieval buildings in Rome have been more maltreated than this; and yet enough remains to show that its original no despoilers have effaced. In 1586 was swept away the ancient mosaics, the marble screens and ambones, all of the ninth century, and the old mosaic pavement being at the same time destroyed, as well as almost the entire interior decoration and inscriptions which dated back to 824. Nothing appeared the mosaic bands of our Saviour and fourteen saints on the triumphal arch, and also the whole upper part of the portals. But one inscription of 824 which put in the Old and New Testaments. Some "savants" suppose these carvings to be older than the church, perhaps as several place them later than the thirteenth. In the nave are twenty-four Corinthian columns of white marble, which are said to be "from Egypt," which once stood fore; above is an ancient frieze of Christ and Mary.

The Church of Ste. Sabina is built on the site of the house of the saint, in which she suffered martyrdom under the Emperor Hadrian, A. D. 423 by Peter, a priest of Illyria —preparing the lions and crying—"rich for the poor and poor for himself." St Dominic's cell is shown, with its wooden bed. The high altar covers the remains of Ste. Sabina and Seraphia, Pope St. Alexander, and Pope St. Eutychian, and Theodora. At the end of the right aisle is the Chapel of Our Lady, where one of the most beautiful pictures in Rome, by Sassoferrato, comprehends the vision of St. Dominic, on the very spot where he received the Rosary from the hands of the Blessed Virgin.

The Dominicans are distinguished by a severe simplicity approaching to their institution, their wooden shafts supporting narrow arches under plain, unornamented entablatures. A solemn scene at hours when dim light harmonizes with remembrances of monastic antiquity. The monastic establishment is on a scale of beyond description interesting; on one side a garden, and a still fresh Palestine tree planted by St. Dominic; in the saint's cell are Raphael's most impressive picture of him by Sassoferrato, and the Dominican indicties of a sepulchrum, described as redolently beautiful. The ancient church abounds in legends of the greatest interest of St. Dominic, of St. Thomas Aquinas, St. Pius V., St Norbert, St. Raymond de Pennafort, etc.

Illustration of a Mother's Love.

The following little story illustrates a mother's love. In some spring freshet a river widely washed its shores and swept away a lonely shanty and had built a cottage for her summer home. Down the sides and whirling stream drifted the green branch, its wicker cup of unfledged song, and fluttering bewilder, as it were in the midst of bird Unheeding the roaring river, on the wast, her nest of agony and fear pierced the pauses in the storm. How like the love of an old-fashioned mother, who follows the dove she gathered in her arms, all over the world! Swept away by passion and folly, she is—it matered not; though she was bearing away with her the fragments of the shattered roof-tree, yet that mother was with him, in spite, through all his life, and a Rachel at his death.

—The Bishop of Versailles has addressed to the clergy of his diocese a circular upon the subject of the recent robbery at the Cathedral of St. Denis and other places of worship. The bishop attributes these depredations to the violent attacks of bad newspapers and the impious doctrines they recommends, therefore, that henceforth nothing shall be left in churches of a nature to excite cupidity. The sacred vases should be secured every night, and the bones in which offerings are collected should be emptied as often as possible, particularly on days when they may be supposed to contain a larger sum than usual. The money should then be hidden in a safe place.

Heuvelet's Anti Phosphate-In Consumption.

Dr. J. N. ROBINSON, Medina, O., says: "I have used it in a case of indigestion, and consumption, with good results. In nervous prostration the results are happy.

"ROUGH ON CORN."

Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." Ds. Quick, complete, permanent cure. Corns, bunions.

Farm and Home.

Are You Grateful and Considerate?

It may be friend, you are a very good sort of a man judged by the commercial standard, by the standard of the world, and even of the church. We don't doubt but that you are a pretty good man, if we be measured by your own standard; but—I hope the competitors will place a long dash after the word "but"—but does your great deal of thinking that alone after it. What was I thinking about? Your wife, perhaps; your mother; your sister, or any one who with kindness or courtesy and affection minister to you, and who don't appreciate the ministry.

The unappreciated ones who love us and serve us; I am thinking of them. And as I think face come out of the dim past to me, and stand out to sight as if they were living faces.

There is the face of a mother—a worn face; a face that is wrinkled as years, and labor, and troubles wrinkle a face; eyes that show a growing dimness as they gaze at me; hands no longer plump, fingers no longer rounded; hair half gray and half brown. The face of a woman who has done work; work; work; and is still doing work for sixty years—does it faithfully, lovingly, reverentially approaching to other duties, and ministrations, and sympathies.

Do you know her? Certainly. Whose! Your wife's. Not old nor young—forty perhaps. The face of a woman who does everything for you; of a woman who has been busy all day long that your house might be a pleasant home for you; who will wake to kiss this morning, and whom you forgot to kiss; who gave you some to eat, and there were your slippers by your chair, the evening paper on the table; the table spread for tea; everything clean, orderly, homelike. And yet you hardly greeted her! Brute! Pretty name! Yes. What do you think?

Those Damp Feet.

Well, what about them? Simply this: that they are the cause of a great deal of the death of you yet. "Oh, dear, you are crazy!" Not at all, dear. Do you agree with my damp feet." Yes but the trouble is you do go about with them just in that condition, and three-quarters of all physical troubles and sickness you bring on yourselves as well as other people. Your little boys are at most more sensible in this respect. They do not go about with damp feet in their slippers, or wear thin slips of leather which are like blotting paper. One-half the time you are taking cold in your feet ought to be used exclusively for indoor wear. Outside, with a rubber on, they are a splendid example of the way in which people should behave in regard to the coming, nonsumption, or a sharp attack of illness in some other form. It is perfectly neat and tidy to put on your rubbers, you should take a pride in her foot. Wall shod, and with a nicely military, and not high French heel to her boot. It is proper that she should be constantly on her feet. Of course, we complement. But then cushioned upon never make a foot look well. At best they are flimsy and heathenish wear. A fairly drenching shower of rain, and the spray kicks up from the pavement drips down the stockings through, laying the foundation of any one of a dozen maladies. Take care of your Mrs. Caudle, the good lady whose certain lectures so long kept her patient and long suffering husband in order. Mr. Caudle, the good lady whose certain lectures so long kept her patient and long suffering husband in order. It stands written, through no more secret than the Bible, that "Mrs. Caudle's lectures were their carelessness, but after all she died, and—Caudle—he married another woman—lived to "mourn her loss." For the foundation of a lucrative doctor's practice, nothing is better than continuously damp feet. It is the source of more than one-half the complaints and sickness among "our girls." Keep those damp feet dry. I know it sounds odd, but it is just what I mean.

Wear thin shoes, or slippers in the house if you want to have a pleasant time down on the damp ground, and especially in the morning and evening, and be sure to put on thick shoes. Try to keep a cool head, but be sure to keep warm, dry feet.

Walnut Trees.

Mr. George H. Wright, of Sioux City, a surveyman, deals largely in forest trees. He has sold a million such trees to the Northern Pacific road, to be planted along its line, and for small plantations. A reporter of the Sioux City Journal says that him, "Wouldn't it be a good thing for a man to do if he wanted to make a fortune and sixty acres of land to walnut trees?" "I think it would," he replied. "It would be a fortune. Wouldn't the timber be large enough to use in twenty years?" "Yes, and in ten, if you wanted to, but it would be a good thing to do if you waited six or eight or ten years it would begin to pay. Plant the trees six feet apart and in five years you will have to begin to prune them and in ten years you will have enough to take out would be big enough for fence posts, and would pay twice over all the cost of the plant. In ten years more the trees would be 18 or 20 inches through, and would be enough for all black walnut purposes. There is no better thing to do for your boys, if you can wait long for your first return, and it is a good thing to do for the country." "Does not walnut do best on rich bottom land?" "Perhaps it does; but it will do well enough on the high or average prairie."

Celery

I have known many men and women, who, from various causes, have become so much affected with nervousness, that when they put out their hands they shook like the leaves of an aspen in a windy day—and by a daily moderate use of the blanched foot stalks of celery, they entirely overcome the shaking and steady in limbs as other people.

I have known others, so very nervous that the least annoyance put them in a state of agitation and were almost in constant fear of something or other happening to them, and by a daily moderate use of blanched celery as a salad at least twice a day, have known others cured by using celery for palpitation of the heart. Everybody engaged in labor weakening to the nerves should use celery daily in its season, and in addition to its stated when not in season.—*Christian of Work.*

—The days of the iron nail are apparently numbered. Pittsburg has a company, known as the Carnegie Steel Company, manufacture them of Bessemer steel, and factories in Wheeling will come only a little later. The steel article is softer and tougher than the iron nail, and so much lighter that the saving of a pound will be more than balanced by the increased number.

Family Fun.

His Uncle is Sick.

A girl might just as well be up and down about such thing as to suffer herself to be imposed on and have the feeling crushing at her heart from the discovery of a child suffering with small-pox and nearly frozen, lying in an open yard of a house in South Baltimore. The case was discovered early this morning by the inmates of a house, No. 1 Hamburg street, in whose house the child, Susan Green, aged 9 years, was found. It was at once reported to the health office, and Inspector Brown was dispatched to the scene. Upon entering the yard he encountered a pitiful spectacle. Lying prone on its back was the little sufferer, nearly naked, its only covering being a few filthy rags. The ground was frozen hard, while snow and around the child was several inches deep, which was covered with ice. The child was benumbed by the intense cold and unable to utter a word when placed in the ambulance and removed to the Quarantine hospital. Upon inquiry it was learned that the mother of the child, who lives in the neighborhood, upon discovering last night that the child had the small-pox at once left it out to die whether shown or not, and it is thought the child wandered about until benumbed by the cold. She entered the yard of the house of Mr. Green, and fell down in the yard, where she was found by the family. The child is now in a critical condition. The child was the daughter of a Mr. Green, who is a laborer, and has been out of work for some time. The child was taken sick on the day before Christmas, and the mother left it out to die whether shown or not, and it is thought the child wandered about until benumbed by the cold. She entered the yard of the house of

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Proposed Canonization of Joan of Arc.

We are in receipt of a long letter from our Rome correspondent, in which he envays the gratifying intelligence that steps have been taken for the purpose of consummating the canonization of Joan of Arc. Our correspondent sends us a very interesting and exhaustive biography of this saintly heroine, which we will publish next week, as we have room in this issue only for the following introductory remarks:

"Little more than half a half a year has passed away since the Sacred Congregation of Rites opened the cause of the beatification and canonization of the two illustrious heroes, Bishop Fisher and Sir Thomas More, whose unshakable devotion to the Catholic faith won for them the glorious crown of martyrdom under the rampacous English "reformer," Henry VIII. The cause of no fewer than one hundred and forty-seven other good and faithful servants of God are at present undergoing the rigid scrutiny which the Church always exercises in a matter of such vital importance to her children. Among this venerable throng stands the modest and girlish figure of JOAN OF ARC, the immortal "Maid of Orleans," who fell victim to English perfidy and injustice a century before the aged Bishop and the model Chancellor whose names we have just mentioned. The story of her brief but glorious life is invested with a deep and peculiar interest; it reveals the inner life of a saintly girl, shows how love of country is blessed and inspired from above, and results a succession of strange and momentous events that form a brilliant epoch in the history of France.

"At the time of which we write Henry VI. had been declared King of England and France by his General the Duke of Bedford. The northern portion of the latter kingdom had openly declared their allegiance to the new and youthful king; those of the centre and south adhered to the fortunes of Charles VII., their legitimate Sovereign, who had been proclaimed at Poitiers. War was declared between the contending parties. The English and Burgundians, who made common cause, reaped a harvest of easy conquests over the poverty and weakness of the French monarch, and at the battle of Verneuil inflicted upon him a blow which almost proved the utter downfall of his rapidly-declining power. Orleans, the last support of his tottering throne, was at length besieged, and, despite the gallantry of its brave defenders, was on the point of falling into the hands of the English; the king himself was about to retire for personal safety to the mountains of Languedoc, when it pleased Divine Providence to make JOAN OF ARC the instrument of one of those prompt and decisive interventions her unaught the calculations of human wisdom, and lead back people's thoughts to the fact of the only thing that is innovorable, of the only power that is eternal."

Our correspondent adds that the cause of the canonization of Joan of Arc has been vigorously stressed by the Archbishop of Rouen, the Bishop of Orleans, and many of the French clergy. The following eminent laymen have also been instrumental in laying before the Congregation of Rites the immense amount of documentary evidence which is at present under examination:

A. F. Mathieu Pomeron, Counsellor at Orleans; Count Germani P. de Toreni; N. Duchaunys, Counsellor; Achille L. Rigo, Baron of Myrogues and Mayor of the Cyr; Alexiu I. Germin, City Counsellor and President of the Tribunal of Commerce, Orleans; M. L. I. Pauchet, Judge of the Court of Appeal; M. L. de la Rochefoucault, Mayor of Dey; L. F. Dandier, merchant. Among the clergy valuable service was rendered by Rev. Emile Rapinel, Vicar-General of Orleans, and Rev. M. C. T. Cochard, Professor in the Petit Seminaire of the Holy Cross at Orleans.

Another Anti-Catholic Theory Exploded.

We publish on another page the full circumstances which led to the downfall of Sister Mary Paul, of the Academy of the Sacred Heart, Tankton, Dakota territory, and in doing so we are happy to be able to disprove the ancient calumny against the Church wherein our enemies sought to impress upon the public mind that convents were merely religious prisons wherein young ladies were immured, and from whence escape was impossible, no matter how great the trials and privations which unwilling inmates might endure. This false theory, by the voluntary crime of this unfortunate female, is thoroughly exploded, and then it is that the ancient saying "out of evil cometh good" is again verified. The fall of this female, who voluntarily vowed herself for life to the service of God, when she entered the colestial corps distinguished by the transcendant title of "the Bride of Christ," can injure no one but herself. Her crime cannot result on her community, nor will her disgrace detract from the Catholic religion, say more than the crime of Judas would work injurjy to Christianity. "Scandals must come," says the inspired writer, but the punishment therefor is clearly indicated when he adds: "Woe to that man by whom the scandal cometh." The severity of this sentence will be keenly felt by those unfortunate people who—having voluntarily vowed themselves to God's service—depart His standard of the Cross in order to return to the world, to gratify the flesh, and to serve the devil.

But the poor, fallen female is not altogether alone to blame in this iniquity. She was tempted to this sacrilege by a slimy, crawling serpent in the shape of a physician, who, unmindful of the honor of his profession and the dignity it imposes, took the opportunity of exhibiting the baseness of his brutal nature by betraying his trust and lavishing his beastly blandishments upon the guileless heart of a lady who had been reaged in innocence of all that is bad in depraved humanity. In an evil moment she listened to the voice of the unscrupulous physician, and she fell, as the angels fell through forgetfulness of God. What a lesson does not this unfortunate episode present to members of Religious Orders, who, more than all others, are the targets of the Evil One. How constantly they should watch, and now ceaselessly they should pray, that temptation might not come upon them like a thief in the hour when they are least prepared, and rob them of all those heaven-sent virtues which draws their daily lives nearer and nearer to the promised paradise of God. Let the lamentable fall of this unfortunate Religious also incite Religious communities to extra vigilance regarding the character of those physicians whom they employ. Let them be men of known morals, and, if married, they will be less likely to exercise any undue influence over the minds of those upon whom they may be called to visit professionally.

Experience is the best school for the scholar, as well as for the world, and by throwing proper safeguards around guileless souls they can be saved from the snares which Satan sets for them, and we cannot help feeling that if proper precautions had been taken regarding the physician who attended the fallen Sister, the community to which she belonged would not have to weep over her disaster to-day. The crime lays far more at the door of the doctor than it does in the soul of the poor victim who of country is blessed and inspired from above, and results a succession of strange and momentous events that form a brilliant epoch in the history of France.

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FOUR NOTABLE WEDDINGS.

KELLY-BARRIGER NUPTIALS AT PORTLAND, OREGON.

Dispatch from Portland, Oregon, January 8, announcing marriage that day of ALFRED E. KELLY, of Sacramento, to Miss Lillie Barriger, daughter of Mr. Barriger, of Portland, on Monday last in the Church of St. Patrick, Rev. Father Chirouse officiating. The bride, who is a lady of the highest order of intellect, and a lady of the most amiable disposition, is a granddaughter of the late Hon. Jesse D. Fitzgerald, deceased, who was a prominent member of the Bar of this city, and a leading spirit in the bitter fight which was made for the adoption of the Constitution of California, and in this regard it is but fitting that the young lady should be selected for the location of an institution of this character. Already several of the Right Reverend Bishops, who are to form the faculty of professors, are expected to arrive, and the strongest enthusiasm regarding the curriculum of studies to be pursued and the best books which will be used. The building stands back a short distance from the main road which it faces. It is 100 feet long by 40 feet wide; it stories in height. Entering through the vestibule the first room on the right is the reception parlor opposite which is the apartment of the Rib Superior, adjacent to which are two large class rooms, and at the extreme end is a spacious library and lecture hall. The light of the sanctum in this story is lit from three windows, and is furnished in the all the apartments. On the second floor are to be found the dormitories for the students, and a community room. At the extreme end of the corridor are located the dormitories. The prospect from the windows on this floor is very fine, and the view of the ocean is very good. The third floor is devoted to the upper story of the building, but means have been taken to accommodate about forty students. The cost of the building, all in all, will be used for starting purposes.

The school is located on the first floor adjacent to the rear entrance, and is very neatly furnished.

At the rear of the main building, connected by a covered passage way, is the Convent, which building to be used as the dining hall, kitchen, etc. The Convent is a very neat, and, we understand, has been erected a trifle capable of holding about 100 persons, but means are being taken to enlarge the building. This very commodious building is furnished with the beauty and comfort of studious.

The Sisters of the Fathers to lay out the grounds in this country to say whether in Europe, and have interspersed with walks for the use of the pupils. Ample provision for gymnastic exercise in the open air, and when this work is completed it will be pronounced by the ecclesiastical seminary that for beauty of surrounding and general comfort and convenience accommodations will compare favorably with any institution of learning of a similar character in any portion of the Union.

COLLECTION FOR THE HOLY FATHER.

The following sums represent the several amounts received from the different churches throughout the Archdiocese for the Hat for Father Colombat, $476.50. St. Patrick's, $108. St. Mary's, $200. Sacred Heart, $200. Sacramento, $130. St. Francis, $130. St. Joseph's, $100. St. Mary's, $100. Oakland, $100. Alameda, $100. Petaluma, $100. Benicia, $100 20. Immaculate Conception, $100. Santa Rosa, $100. Healdsburg, $80. San Leandro, $75. St. Peter's, $50. Cloverdale, $50. Cotati, $50. Dixon, $50. Jackson, $50. Sonoma, $50. Stockton, $50. Oakland, $40. Napa, $35. Ukiah, $35. Petaluma, $30. Santa Clara, $30. Jackson, $25. Healdsburg, $15 50. St. Rose, $15. Sonoma, $10. St. Patrick's, San Jose, $270. St. Joseph's, $100. St. Mary's, $100. Gilroy, $100. Agnew's Church, $20. Santa Clara, $20. St. Joseph's, $20. Santa Cruz, $20. Hollister, $20. Mt. Hamilton, $20. Mt. Carmel, $20. Berkeley, $20. Mt. St. Joseph's, $20. Alameda, $17. St. Mary's, $15. Sunol, $15. Pescadero, $15. San Antonio, $10. Total, $2,756 30.

AN IMPORTANT CATHOLIC CHARITY

The manager of the Boys' Catholic Directory in Philadelphia, Mr. Thomas Kelly, has been at work for the last two years, thanks to the munificent gift of Mr. Peter Cooper, of New York, to have the Catholic Directory, which has been published annually for the last 40 years, distributed in the state of Ohio. The expense of distribution was about $70 50. This example is worthy of imitation by the Catholic Directory, which is published annually in the state of California, and in this regard it is but fitting that the Catholic Directory be selected for the location of an institution of this character. Already several of the Right Reverend Bishops, who are to form the faculty of professors, are expected to arrive, and the strongest enthusiasm regarding the curriculum of studies to be pursued and the best books which will be used. The building stands back a short distance from the main road which it faces. It is 100 feet long by 40 feet wide; it stories in height. Entering through the vestibule the first room on the right is the reception parlor opposite which is the apartment of the Rib Superior, adjacent to which are two large class rooms, and at the extreme end is a spacious library and lecture hall. The light of the sanctum in this story is lit from three windows, and is furnished in the all the apartments. On the second floor are to be found the dormitories for the students, and a community room. At the extreme end of the corridor are located the dormitories. The prospect from the windows on this floor is very fine, and the view of the ocean is very good. The third floor is devoted to the upper story of the building, but means have been taken to accommodate about forty students. The cost of the building, all in all, will be used for starting purposes.

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MONITOR MENTION.

Rev. H. Martial, of Gnoumenpulle, Cotma, died on November 26. R. I. P.

Rev. J. Hake, of Jefferson, Wis., died on Thursday, December 21. R. I. P.

Read the lovely poem from a new political contributor on the second page.

Rev. Father Sorin has the honor of being the first priest in America to chronicle the news of the marriage of Joan of Arc.

On the eighth page will be found a very interesting article on the beginning of the Church in the Indian Territory.

On Saturday, Feb. 3, will be the 22nd anniversary of Rev. Father Gilmary Shea, Bishop of Hippo Valley.

Rev. Francis Bonnier, pastor of the Church, Salmon Falls, N. Y., for several years, died recently of heart disease. R. I. P.

A convention is called for next Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock, at Irish-American Hall, to make arrangements for the celebration of St. Patrick's Day.

Easter Sunday falls upon the 25th of March this year. It will not occur so early a date again until 1891, when it will fall upon the same day as at present.

A musical and literary entertainment will be given at the Hall of Mercy's Academy, First street near Harrison, on Sunday Tuesday night, Feb. 4. The tickets are only 50c.

"A Friend of Sister Mary Francis Clare," has sent $2.00 to the MONITOR to help to erect the Convent at Kirwin, which we will forward to the Sisters of Mercy, Sacramento, to be used for the same purpose.

We are glad to see great obligations to Mr. F. Keating and Mrs. Lansdon, of Haywards, for the use of the Hall for the Sunday School, and promising a score of new subscribers is that lively town, which is so near us.

Archbishop Purcell on last Christmas Day gave to the Catholic Orphans of New York the ruling a fund for the relief of the Archbishop's Ward, which was opened, namely: John Lynch, Ellen Lynch, Mary Lynch, Catherine Lynch, Annie Lynch, Mrs. Bridget Lynch, Mrs. Ellen Lynch, Mrs. Mary Lynch, Mrs. Catherine Lynch, Mrs. Mary

Saving the Train

The usual crowd of autumn liars were gathered together in the store, occupying all the grocery seats—the only genus re-mains that the proprietor took no pride in—when a little, bow-legged, weather-beaten individual smoked in by the back door, and drank into a dark corner.

"That's him," said an ungrammatical bummer with a green patch over his left eye.

"Who is it?" asked several at once.

"Why, the chap who saved a train from being wrecked," was the reply.

"Come tell us about it," they demanded, as the small man crouched in the darkness, as if unwilling that his heroic deed should be brought out under the blazing kerosene lamp.

After much persuasion, reinforced by a stiff horn of applejack, he began:

"It was just such a night as this—bright and clear—and I was going home down the track, when, right before me, across the rails lay a great beam. There it was. Pale and ghostly as a lifeless body, and, light as it appeared, I had not the power to move it. A sudden rumble and roar told me the night express was thundering down, and soon would reach the fatal spot. Nearer and nearer it approached, till, just as the conductor was about lifting one, I sprang aside, placed myself between the obstruction and the train, and the train flew on unharmed."

The silence was so dense for a moment that one might have heard a dew drop. Presently somebody asked:

"What did you do with the beam?"

"I didn't do it," he replied; "I let it touched me."

"Well," persisted the questioner, "if you couldn't lift it, and didn't touch it, how in the deuce did the train get over it?"

"Why, don't you see?" said the unfortunate man, as he rose from his seat and sailed towards the door, "the beam was a moonbeam, and I stepped on that the shadow of my body could lie upon, and—"

Bang! flew a him against the door; and if it had struck the body of the unfortunate hero, there would have been a much bigger green spot frescoed on the panel.

Forty Years Experience of an Old Nurse.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup is the prescription of one of the best F nale nurses in the United States, and has been used for forty years with never-failing success by millions of mothers for their children. It relieves the child from pain, such dysentery and diarrhœa, relieves the bowels, and wind colic. By giving health to the child it rests the mother. Price twenty-five cents a bottle.

A Change of Locale.

Mrs. Mitchell Maybe has removed to 108, 106 and 110 Pinkney building, and will resume her business Monday, December 10th, in vocal music, elocution, oratory and the drama. Take elevator.

Ask for Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Large bottle, $1.00—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

It cured my cold—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Honor and Friendship Patronize Him.

We recommend our readers to patronize Thos. H. Dennis, 1105 Market street, opposite New City Hall, the cheapest and best place in the city for interior decoration in frescoing and artistical paper hangings, fine window shades, house painting, whitewashing and tinting, neatly done. Give him a call and be convinced.

Stymyer Bros.—Another Good Testimonial.

PERRY, A. T., December 29, 1882.

The bell (00) arrived in good condition. Every one says it is the best bell in the territory, and unbroken. It has a splendid tone and great volume. Yours truly, W. JONES SCOTT.

Lisbon, Iles & Co., San Francisco, agents for Stymyer Bell Foundry, 1003 and 1005 Market street, San Francisco.

Superior Gumbrel.

Improving safe, etc.; all fast famous permanently cured. No knowledge necessary, or false pretences. Charge very moderate. A trial solicited. Dr. Lynch, the noted celebrated and renowned foot surgeon, 12 Geary street, Office hours, 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. The Dr. Geary at half price.

Nothing but intrinsic merit can account for the enormous sales of Emil Frank's Hamburg Tea, the delicious drink which is causing universal buzz. The reason is obvious to all. It is a purely vegetable preparation, safe, and yet efficacious in its action carrying off all impurities from the system, and imparting a glow and vigor, which only those who have used it can appreciate.

Do not delay using Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Buy 50 cent bottle—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Ashes are large bottle—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

—John Smith, Wood and Coal dealer, 223 Post street, San Francisco. Fined $50 for selling less than the price of a cord established by the legal measure. Don't be imposed upon, but buy your wood from a man who tries to break down a combination to rob a poor man.

—We recommend our readers to patronize the Best Dyeing and Scouring Works, Bush St., near Montgomery, the finest street, between Hotel Lick and Palace Hotel, Office, 638 Market St. Labor Every one should call at Kinds at living rates.

—John T. Scott, Cleaning and Dyeing Works, office 106 Post street.—Old and faded suits refreshed and made as good as new by the Scott Dyeing Works.

Mishleen on Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Many Druggists recommend and try to sell what pays them the largest profit. Be not be deceived. Ask for Ammen's Cough Syrup. Take no other. The sale is larger than all others merits. You can buy a sample bottle for 15 cents, and test it yourself, regular bottles at 25 cents and $1.00. Ask to see larger size and read the wrapper.

—Having been appointed sole agents of the Pacific Coast for the Steele Hip Corset we are prepared to supply the public with same. It is specially adapted for stout ladies. All ladies who have suffered from side bones breaking in her corset will appreciate the Steele Hip, as the defect is entirely obviated in this corset. Made of all white bone and price only $1. Sold only by Roth Bros., Mitchell Bros. Corset can be too stamped with their name. All other leading brands of corsets always kept in stock.

—Our readers who need that household article, Coal, will do well to send a postal card to W. E. Tilley & Co., 130 Ellis street, where their wagons will be supplied at lowest prices and full weight besides; we speak from experience.

—If a set for teeth—warranted as good as new—made, inserted, $5. Dr. Thomas, Dentist, 935 Market street.

—Removed—Dr. F. V. Hawkins, Residence, No. 2033 California street, office, No. 22 Geary street; office hours, 12 to 3 p. m.

—Our numerous readers in the northern part of the city will see in advertising Boots and Shoes from P. Connor, S. W. corner Union street and Montgomery ave., A full line of United Workingmen and Schoebith's goods always on stock at lower rates than can be bought in the heart of the city. Custom work a specialty.

—"Tell Sanitarium" 1020 Market street, S. F. Thermo Electric, Vapor, Hot Air, Russian and all useful baths. Masseur, Galvanic Electric Magnetism, Health Lift Spirometer, etc. Cancer, Consumption, Bright's Disease, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Nervous Exhaustion, and all chronic and incurable cases a specialty. Drs. D. C. & Ellen D. Moore.

Thrilling in Throat—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Cough—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Colds—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ROOFS [TIN! ASPHALTUM!!] Five Rounds to Lower Rates. Old Roofs Repaired. And GUARANTEED when so Repaired. MY MAXIM—Quick Work and Low Prices. Orders in rear left office. H. G. FISKE.

TELEPHONE Cab and Carriage COMPANY.

STABLES:
1324 and 1326 Market St.
PRINCIPAL STANDS: S. F. Ferry Depot and CENTRAL STAND, 5 Kearny St.

The Latest Styles of
CARRIAGES, CABS & COUPES
Always in attendance at the Stables and Stands.

Any coachman, or porter of drivers, if reported to owner and manager, P. A. DOLAN, at the Stand or Stables, will be discharged if just and satisfaction guaranteed.

RATES OF FARE.

CABS AND COUPES.

Single Fare	$ .50
Per Hour	1.00
Parties, 2 to 4 each way	1.00
Calls Hours and Return	2.00
Per Mile	2.00
Funerals	5.00

HACKS AND CARRIAGES.

Per Hour	$1.50
Calls Hours and Return	3.00
Parties, 2 to 4 each way	3.00
Theatres, etc.	2.00
Funerals	6.00

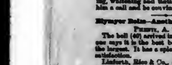
To all regular orders a reduction from the above rates will be made, by applying to the owner.

P. A. DOLAN.

Telephone No.

MURPHY, GRANT & CO.,
IMPORTERS OF DRY GOODS,
And Sole Agents for the Pacific Coast
—OF THE—
Veuve Xavier Jouvin Kid Gloves
Dash and Seamless Hose, San Francisco.

P. J. CASSIN & CO.,
—SUCCESSORS OF—
Pure Kentucky Bourbon WHISKIES.
—AGENTS FOR—
O. K. Golden Plantation Whiskey,
And wholesale dealers in Foreign and Domestic Wines and Liquors.
422 BATTERY ST. NEAR cor. Washington
Opposite Post Office, San Francisco, Cal.



On and after Sunday, October 22, 1882, Trains will run as follows:

SUNDAY EXCURSIONS.

10.15 A. M. (Sundays only) via San Rafael from Market street wharf, for Fulton and Way Points. Round trip tickets to Milleri, Tai ro Pedro, Duncans Mills, $1 50; to Cazadero, $2 50; to Sonoma, $1 25; Santa Rosa, $2; to Fulton and Healdsburg, $2 50. Return to San Francisco at 3.05 p. m.

ARTHUR HUGHES, Gen. Manager. PETER J. McGLYNN, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agent.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

JERRY LOWNEY & SON

HAVE REMOVED THEIR CARRIAGE FACTORY 11 from corner of Howard and Eighth streets, to 426 Bush street, all kinds of carriages, wagons or express made to order, and repairing promptly attended to.

HALL'S SAFE AND LOCK COMPANY.
—RESTORATION OF—
Hall's Patent & Fire Burglar Proof Safes,
311 and 313 California Street.
Safes made to stand alone and other fireproof hand safes always on hand for sale cheap.

THE GREAT CONVENIENCE
OF THE NEW YORK CATHOLIC AGENCY is that to the office any kind of ecclesiastical organs or sacred music to order, and repairing promptly attended to.

THOMAS D. EGAN,
New York Catholic Agency, 36 Barclay street, and 32 Park Place.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

JOHN SULLIVAN,
NORTHEAST COR. OF BATTERY AND JACKSON streets, office to make to order and ready Patent Calf Leather BOOTS, as fresh ..... $6 50 to $8
Calfskin Leather Boots $6 00
French Calf Oxford Ties $4 50
Calfskin $4 00
Boys' and Children's Boots and Shoes made to order. Persons residing out of the city can send their measurement or Twelve Dollars or more, will be allowed receipt of boot per mail, or as to make the express charges light. I sell Boots and Shoes of MY OWN MANUFACTURE ONLY. Boots and Shoes sent C. O. D. Positively one price.

WINES, LIQUORS, ETC.

NATIVE WINES.

Gem Bottle	From 50 to 50 cents.
Half Bottle	50 to 75 cents.
By the Gallon	50 cts. to $1.25.

Fifteen year Foreign Wines and Brandies by the gallon, sold at moderate prices.

J. C. HABERLING, 116 Dupont Street.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

M. COONEY,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.
605 Kearny street, cor. Pine,
Rooms 3 and 4 ..... San Francisco.

JOHN M. BURNETT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.
Rooms 1 and 2,
327 Montgomery street, cor. Sacramento
San Francisco.

J. D. SULLIVAN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Rooms 5, 6, and 16.
324 MONTGOMERY ST. ..... San Francisco.

A. H. LOUGHBOROUGH.
Law Office,
N. W. Cor. Sacramento and Montgomery Streets.

M. C. HASSETT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
HAS REMOVED HIS OFFICE TO
PHELAN'S BUILDING,
Rooms 110 and 111 Take Elevator.

LAW OFFICE
—OF—
HENRY PERRY
230 Montgomery Street,
Rooms 12 and 13, SAN FRANCISCO.

WM. W. BISHOP,
Attorney at Law,
324 PINE STREET,
ROOMS 1, 2, AND 3. Dividend Building.

Piano, Singing, Guitar, Violin, Accordeon and Banjo
TAUGHT AT MODERATE PRICES BY
MRS. H. BENNETT,
145 Fourth St., near Howard.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MRS. JEROME DEASY,
CENTRAL
Floral Depot,
736 Market St.,
San Francisco ..... Cal.
Bouquets, Crosses and Cut Flowers constantly on hand.
Funeral and Wedding Decorations Made to Order.

RIO PAY in all our Rubber Printing Stamps. See plan free. TAYLOR BROS. & CO., Cleveland, O.

Headquarters for the Manufactory of all kinds of

Silk and Bunting Flags
ROSETTES, REGALIAS, BANNERS.
Gold and Silver Trimmings, Wholesale and Retail.
B. PANGALE,
638 Washington and 207 Howard Street.

RAZORS!
FOR $1,000
I WILL MAKE A BETTER RAZOR AND HONE OF THEM to the same time than any man IN THE WORLD

My razors make guaranteed	$2
My Guard Razor warranted not to cut the finch while shaving	2
Good English Razors	1 50
Best English Razors	1 50

Sent C. O. D. or by mail.

M. PRICE,
418 Kearny Street.
Grinding and Repairing.

PHILADELPHIA BREWERY.
JOHN WIELAND - - - PROPRIETOR
SECOND STREET, NEAR FOLSOM,
SAN FRANCISCO.
Amount of Beer sold in 1881, 39,182 barrels.

BANKING HOUSES.

Jos. A. Donohoe, San Francisco. | Hughes Knox, New York.

DONOHOE, KELLY & CO.
SAN FRANCISCO.
EUGENE, KELLY & CO.,
NEW YORK.
BANKERS.
EXCHANGE ON
NEW YORK, LONDON, AND BANK IRELAND (Dublin),
Payable at all the Branches
AND IN EVERY COUNTY TOWN IN IRELAND.

MISCELLANEOUS.

TEACHER OF VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC.
Pupil of Henry Herz,
Room 119, - - - 24 Ann's Buildings

OIL PAINTING, FRESCOING AND DECORATING.
J. BROUSSOUD,
217 Stockton Street, S. F.
FRESCOES, DECORATIONS, AND STAINED GLASS a designer. Church work a specialty. Particular attention given to the painting of religious subjects and designs.
ESTABLISHED 1864.

J. COONEY,
PRACTICAL
Painter and Whitener,
SIGNS NEATLY EXECUTED.
NO. 113 FOURTH STREET,
San Francisco, Cal.

W. D. S. HARRINGTON,
BOOK SELLER, BOOK BINDER,
Blank Book Manufacturer
AND PRINTER.
509 CLAY STREET,
Above Sansome ..... SAN FRANCISCO

MUSIC, MAGAZINES, ILLUSTRATED WORKS, ETC. Bound in Best Style at the lowest cash prices. Weekly or monthly payments received. No extra charge.

THE BEST PLACE IN THE CITY
—TO BUY—
GROCERIES, TEA & COFFEE
—AT THE—
LOWEST MARKET PRICES
FOR CASH.

Extra Family Mixed Tea, per lb	50c
Colored Japan Tea, per lb	60c
Extra Fine S. S. Tea, per lb	75c
Best O. O. Java Coffee roasted, per lb	30c
Best Mocha Coffee, ground, roasted, per lb	35c
Best Costa Rica, roasted, per lb	25c
Mocha Costa Rica, ground, roasted, per lb	30c
Best Sacramento Floor, per bbl	$4 50
Best Mint, per month per lb	50c
20 lb. sack Salt, extra fine	50c
Eagle Chocolate, per lb	25c

SUGARS AT REFINERY RATES.
Rice, Sagoand Tapioca, 17 lbs for $1
—AT—
824 Third Street, near Folsom.
O. M. NICHUALS & CO.

THE CATHOLIC
Mutual Beneficial ASSOCIATION
—OF THE—
Archdiocese of San Francisco.
President - - Rev. J. B. McNally.
PRESENTS A PLAN OF LIFE INSURANCE FOR Catholics that should be endorsed by all practical people. It is the most
SAFE AND ECONOMICAL
method of Life Insurance extant, and is open to a Catholic from 18 to 55 years of age. Archbishop Alemany and nearly all the priests of the archdiocese hat. Information, Circulars, etc., will be sent by Leo Lynch the Historical Hall, and the officers of the Association are administrated with the most right among the office of the association has been removed to 24 Montgomery street (under the Occidental Hotel where Secretary will be in attendance every evening (except Sundays) from 7 to 10 o'clock, for whom all communications should be addressed in the meantime. Written communications should be addressed to
EDWARD GILSON, Secretary,
2128 Jones Street.

Marble Works.
Monuments & Headstones
—IN—
Marble and Scotch Granite.
MANTLES & GRATES.
Marble and Encaustic Tiles.
Our Designs cost as applying for them
W. H. McCORMICK,
207 MARKET ST. - - bet. Fourth and Fifth

MISCELLANEOUS.

John Kavanagh,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
6 New Montgomery Street.
PALACE HOTEL, S. F.
The Making of Clergymens' Cassocks a Specialty

N. SWEENY,
MERCHANT TAILOR
41 Second street,
Opposite Jewish Synagogue ..... San Francisco
Cassocks and Clerical Clothing a Specialty.

M. FITZPATRICK
—IS—
The BOSS Tailor,
Of the Pacific Coast.
36 1-2 FOURTH STREET,
Corner of Howard ..... San Francisco

Go there for your CLOTHES. You are sure to be suited and don't you forget it.

THOMAS DRADY,
MERCHANT TAILOR
No. 6 Third Street,
Near Market, S. F.

JOHN HICKEY,
Merchant Tailor,
36 Fourth street,
Between Market and Mission streets ..... San Francisco.

Business Suits to order from	$20
Pants " "	5
Fine Dress Suits "	35
Black Beeskin Pants "	7

DENNIS REDMOND,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
No. 506 Hayes street.
Perfect fit and good work guaranteed.

BELLS ETC.

MENEELY BELL FOUNDRY.
Celebrated known to the public since 1826. Bells for Churches, Schools, Factories and other bells; also Chimes and Peals.
MENEELY & CO., WEST TROY, N. Y.

BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY.
Manufacture Church Chimes and Peals, Fire Alarm Bells, Farms, Factories, etc. VERY CATALOGUE FREE. VANDUZEN & TIFT, Cincinnati, O.

BLYMYER MANUFACTURING CO. BELLS
Church, School, Factory, Fire Alarm Bells, Chimes and Peals. Prices and catalogue free. CINCINNATI, O.

LINFORTH, RICE & CO.,
Sole Agents, 205 and 207 Market Street, S. F.

E. SOULE,
—MANUFACTURER OF—
WAGONS, TRUCKS
AND
Agricultural Implements,
BLACKSMITHING REPAIRING, ETC.,
Done to order at short notice.
Cor. 4th and Bryant Sts.,
SAN FRANCISCO.

P. GALLAGHER & SON,
—DEALERS IN—
POULTRY AND GAME.
STALLS 1 and 2,
QUEEN CITY MARKET,
1158 Market Street.
Opposite Sixth.

LA GRANDE LAUNDRY,
PRINCIPAL OFFICE,
646 MARKET STREET.
BRANCHES,
1132 Market and 212 Dupont Sts.
LAUNDRY,
18th St., bet. Folsom and Howard, S. F. Cal.

W. A. HAMMOND,
Watchmaker and Jeweler,
No. 4 Sixth Street,
(Second door from Market.)
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Will tell you and indicate every change of weather. It is a perfect barometer, and from a glass tube, is not easily broken, and is not affected by the

HORRORS OF A BLAZING HOTEL.

[CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

could be heard screams and heartrending moans, as if many poor unfortunates were in the pages of death. In all probability the bodies of three persons be are lying in the hall are buried beneath the ruins.

AN OLD MAN'S HOUSEHOLD STOOT.

James Gillard, formerly steward of the hotel, says, "I was in the building at five minutes past 4 o'clock, and asked the night clerk if my boys, Willie and Walter were out. The clerk said all the help were out; so I then turned my attention to the guests, knowing many of them. On the second floor I recognized Mr. William E. Crosser and wife and helped them out. I returned and assisted James Livingston and Judge Pratt out. Then I went to the Michigan street side of the house, and assisted another man across the alley. Then I found out that my boys were lost. The last words my little boy said to me but night was, 'Good by, papa; to-morrow is pay-day.' My old man was completely over-come when he finished telling his story, and went away sobbing.

HOW THE STUDENTS WERE KILLED.

John Gilbert, comedian, of the Michigan Palace Gardens, says, he jumped from the third-story window with his wife in his arms. Both his arms were broken and he was thrown a window above and fell on Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert. The united weight of both was crushed the wife to death. The actor's head was cut and bruised in a frightful manner and he was placed upon a bed in an omnibus state and conveyed to the Plank-ington House. The death is immediately expected.

THE DEADLY FOG PLAYS.

Since daylight this morning a large gang of laborers have been at work hunting for the victims of the fire. The fire-department is engaged pulling down remnants of walls. The police report that two more children have fully fifty people are buried in the ruins, including a number of people of color, reported to be in the hotel.

DEAD BODIES IN A HEAP.

At the morgue at 9 o'clock sight was behold. The two small boys were seen filled with bodies tightly packed and then the bodies of girls, women and children were laid on the stone flags almost in a heap, as the poice passed the bodies there were three and four at a time. At 6:30 several bodies were laid down. The place was looked up between the trips of the patrol wagon and therefore no accurate account was possible. The foor of the general office in Central Police Station was turned into a bazaar, corpses totally burned.

WINDOWS THEMSELVES IN THE BLAZING HOTEL.

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DEAD BODIES FOR THE MORGUE.

Since daylight this morning a large gang of laborers have been at work hunting for the victims of the fire. The fire-department is engaged pulling down remnants of walls. The police report that two more children are fully fifty people are buried in the ruins, including a number of people of color, reported to be in the hotel.

A review list of the dead is as follows: Allen Johnson, of Milwaukee; Mrs. Jones, wife of Milwaukee; Mrs. Dr. Powers, of Milwaukee; Walter Scott, of Milwaukee; J. W. Van Loon, of Albany; H. L. Mac John Gilbert, of Chicago; J. J. Jones, of Milwaukee; J. Michael Bach, of Milwaukee; Mary Holand, of Mahwaqo; Mary Mahlkow, of Milwaukee; Bessie Bowe, of Milwaukee; Cotilia Waldercof, of Milwaukee; Augusta Gane, of Milwaukee; Bridget O'Connor, of Beaverdam, Wis; Ben Flanagan, of Waukesha; Michael Burke, of Appleton; Mrs. Dr. Hale, of Milwaukee; Mary Anderson, of Dupletown; Julia Murphy, of Milwaukee.

The missing are: Of the guests—R. Burns, Detroit; Miss Libbie Chollin, Milwaukee; Miss E. Mason, Milwaukee; Capt. Geo. F. Vose, Milwaukee; L. W. Stern, Philadelphia; Mrs. Mina Brown, Allegheny, Pa.; John H. Foley, Milwaukee; J. H. Chaffee, Chicago; Bradford Kellogg, Milwaukee; Louis Smith, Milwaukee; Quinlan Brown, St. Louis; Dan Marsh, Milwaukee; Charles Kenny, of the Tow-Thomas Company; Jay Hall, Laporte, Ind.; Geo. Ward, Stockbridge, Wis.; E. Goggin, Milwaukee; W. D. Rowell, Freeport, Ill.; Wm. Smith, Chicago; B. G. Butler and family, Milwaukee; James A. Sipe, Milwaukee; Mrs. Dr. Powers and Miss Chollin; Wyman S. Palmer, Oconomowoc.

Of the servants missing—Lizzie Kelly, Mary and Maggie Owens, George Lowry—all of Milwaukee; Mrs. Hughes and Nora Finnigan, Pewaukee; J. Schoenbower, Milwaukee; Miss Mary Kelly, Milwaukee; Conner Augusta Tyler, Jane Conay, Eliza Ann Ellis, Mrs. Dr. Hale, Julia Meahan, Martha Schlossmaier—all of Milwaukee; Louise Hunt, Oconomowoc; Anni Gaines, Mary Smith, Pee-Gomery, Chas. Collins, Genie Frederick, Tom Conay, Sam Murray and Ida Dunlap—all of Milwaukee.

The Saints and their Religious Orders.

A Grand Galaxy of Holy Men and Women.

CANONIZED SAINTS NOT IN THE CALENDAR OF THE CHURCH.

A Learned Disquisition on Hagiology.

We call from a recent issue of the London *Tablet* the following interesting chapter upon the hagiology of the Church which we be read with great interest by our readers:

While the Church has been celebrating several centenaries of her Saints—St. Benedict, St. Francis, St. Teresa, St. Thomas Aquinas, St. Thomas of Hereford—and especially now while the Pope, in repeated utterances, is recommending the faithful to join the Third Order of St. Francis, a little hagiology may prove interesting to many of our readers. Some have asked, what particular claim in sanctity have St. Francis and his Orders upon our consideration and good will. We shall presently see. It is difficult to ascertain in many cases to what particular Order of Institute the Religious who lived prior to the 16th century, and who are reverenced as saints, belonged. First because so fashionable, in the later sense of the word, existed in early ages. Each religious house stood by itself, and sometimes a house, even founded by a great Saint, adopted after his death a rule, generally that of St. Basil in the East, and either that of St. Benedict or of St. Augustine in the West. The celebrated Abbey of Holyrood is an example of this, which figures in history as a Benedictine, while St. Columba, who founds the founder, was not a Benedictine. The same may be said of Iona and St. Columba, and of various others.

Secondly, Religious houses sometimes passed from one rule to another, so that there are instances in which two or three different Orders can claim Saints as their confirers. We have an instance of this in the great Pope St. Agatho, who is claimed by the Benedictines and by the Basilians; and in the Spanish Saint Leander, Isidore, and Ildephonsus, who are claimed by the Benedictines and by the Canons Regular; and in also the man with St. Cyril of Jerusalem, claimed by the Carmelites and by the Basilians, and of others. A more recent example of this is St. Clare of Montefalco, formerly canonized, who, having made her convent, is now claimed by the Augustinians and by the Franciscans; the real truth being that she was not a member of either Order, but that the larger portion of her community, after her death, adopted the Augustian rule, while the smaller portion adopted that of St. Clare.

Thirdly, such Order has adopted certain Saints, who were relatives of their founders, or had intimate connection with them, that these Saints are regarded as part of that Order, to which they could never have lived. An instance of this is the numerous family of St. Basil, some 18 or 20 Saints, who, with the exception of St. Macrina, were not Basilians. Neither is St. Monica, the mother of St. Augustine, an Augustinian.

Let us now come to the Saints belonging to the different Orders.

First there are the *Basilians*: Some 50 Saints are members of this Order, or adopted the rule. Of Western Basilians we have Saint Nilus, the founder of Abbey of the Greeks, born at Syracuse, St. John Theosiotes in Calabria, the St. Vitus and Bartholomew, of Grotta Ferrata, the great Martyr, St. Josaphat, Archbishop of Polotsk.

The *Canons Regular*: Leaving aside St. Augustine and other Saints whom they claim as their own, we have about 20 canonized, of whom St. Ubaldus, St. Norbert, and St. Laurence Justinian are venerated in the Universal Church. St. William, Abbot of Eschild in Denmark; St. William, Archbishop of York; St. Laurence O'Toole, Archbishop of Dublin; St. Ulric, Bishop of Bringham; St. Thomas of Hereford; St. Bernard de Menthon; St. Sebastian of Portenzi; St. Guarino, the Cardinal of Palestrina; St. Bonom of Mainz; St. Peter Martyr St. Peter Arbuse, St. John James and Adrian of Corcum, canonized by Pius IX., are amongst the canonized Saints of this Order. St. Leo II. was also a Clerk Regular.

Benedictines: We read of thousands and hundreds of Saints of this Order, and we are convinced there are about *200 Martyrs* in Spain, with the Abbot St. Boniface, and 20 *Martyrs* in Sicily, with St. Placid. Besides these there are some 120 or 130 *canonized* Martyrs—St. Benedict and St. Scholastica, St. Maur, St. Benedict the Martyr, St. Gregory of Armenia, and St. Gregory the Great, St. Gregory II., St. Boniface the Martyr, St. Leo III. and St. Leo IV., down to all the branches into which, from the 7th century, the Benedictine Order was divided. Perhaps, as we have said, not all claimed by them, as are St. Gregory III., St. Zachary and St. Paschal II., and certainly belong to them St. Augustine with all his companions of English Saints, St. Willibrord and Boniface, with all the German Dutch Saints, and St. Ansehrius, St. Bruno the Martyr; St. Otho, and St. Adalbert, with other Apostles of the Northern countries; St. Anselm, Dominic of Silos, St. Alphonsus, Bishop of Zamora, and others in Spain; St. Robert of Molesme, St. Bernard, Stephen of Grandmont and others in France. The celebrated Abbey of Holyrood is an example of this, which figures in history as a Benedictine, while St. Columba, who founds the founder, was not a Benedictine. The same may be said of Iona and St. Columba, and of various others.

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Poetry.

[FOR THE MONITOR.]

AT THE END.

BY ELEANOR C. DONNELLY.

I.

When the end of all things comes,
What will gold or greed avail?
Pleasure? Ease? Ancestral pride?
To a dead man, stark and pale?
Hath a coffin no place at banquets?
Count their flesh its cheek with wine?
Does the worm feed through the shroud,
With its black eyes fixed on thine?
Gold and treasure,
Pomp and pleasure,
Pass like wreaths, but stiffed drama
Beat a sad, funeral measure,
When the end of all things comes.

II.

When the end of all things comes,
Where will Honor be, and Fame?
As a dead man's ear, indifferent,
Then meet other praise or blame.
Though the trumpets blare his triumphs,
Though the bards his deeds rehearse,
Crown a grinning skull with laurels,
It will only grin the worse.
Honor, glory,
Song and story,
Mock the ears of Death (death benumbs)
Ere the end of all things comes.

III.

When the end of all things comes,
Where will Honor be, and Fame?
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Song and story,
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Ere the end of all things comes.

[FOR THE MONITOR.]

BRIAN DORU AT CLONTARF.

BY REV. P. A. TISSAY.

Men of Erin! men of Erin! grasp the battle-axe and spear,
Chase those northern wolves before you like a herd of timorous deer!
Let their souls be taken from Heaven, down to the bottom over!
For the glory of the swords, and Erin's glory too.
WILLIE RIORDAN.

The time is fleeting, the clans are gathering! Dark Danes, the avenger's wrath, shall crush you! Dark Danes, the Irish and the Danish banner dance
In Irish lightning forks they tower! Dark Danes, fold to gain, Irish king will strike the utmost. Brian waves a lofty his sword; his left hand grasps a young
He weighs in mind the triumph and the loss. Brian, Brian, Brian Boru! Brian, Brian, Brian Boru!
Why relate usual? Erin was subject! Our sons groaned under. This very hospital day,
Our God's Good Friday, Good Friday, Good Friday
The sons grown to us, that we wish hold,
Immoral hearts should in the pulpit, Brian Boru!
And through God's all His enemy overthrew.
Oxford, N. J.

[FOR THE MONITOR.]

A PASSAGE IN THE LIFE OF ST. AUGUSTINE.

Long period St. Augustine's life the ancient years,
Authority of Mathew, Mark, Luke, and John, which
Our God's representations being, thought the days,
Of Christ, the Word, the Son of God, the Word,
Thought the thought, the harder did he find
To relate the Word, the Son of God, the Word
And, as a child, struggle by reason of the Word
Of God, the Word, the Son of God, the Word
Thought the troubled soul and nowhere found
repose.

Heated and feverish, then he closed his home,
Nothing remarked that he was gone,
Where the cool breezes of evening lived to cool,
Beneath a fig tree he threw himself down
And, as Augustine o'er the company with
Tears, he cried out, "How long, how long, how long,
A little while! Why not now, why not
Why shall I not end my life in this hour?
Why shall I not be a sinner, I, the sinner?
Why shall I not be a sinner, I, the sinner?"

He looked and saw the child a little had passed,
Hushed and whispering, "Take and read, take and read."
Our which at work the laboring fellow
Nothing remarked, but he was stopped,
The Bible, the Bible, the Bible, the Bible
Taken up, he read the Bible, the Bible
Taken up, he read the Bible, the Bible
Taken up, he read

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 21, 1885.

Joseph Cook on "Romanism."

Glancing over the "lecture" which Joseph Cook delivered before a Young Men's Christian Association, in this city, as it appeared in the *Golden Era* last week, we noticed a reference made by the lecturer, a member of Boston to the Church, which we thought of sufficient importance to introduce to our readers. To those who do not know Joseph Cook, it is only necessary to say that he is one of those itinerant lecturers who hail from "Boston," and whose noise in the world may be likened a good deal to that made by a drum, the sounds proceeding from the hollow inside. Joseph Cook, then, is both trashy and flatulent, but he "takes" with a class of people everywhere who think more of sound than sense, and whose religious principles partake a good deal of the nature of those demonstrated by "Halleluiah" Cox, in this city, whose peculiar, practical way of utilizing his piety is thus set forth in the Chronicle of last week:—

"For a minister of the gospel, the fervency of his religious feeling reminded him the subject of "Methodist," the Rev. Henry Cox, D.D., Unitarian Pastor, Great Arch, as a peculiarly thrifty man. When Secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association, at a salary of $900 a month, he combined the business of soul insurance with that of life insurance, and when not engaged in either he took part in Republican party politics, always with an eye single to the main chance. In the time honored case, for he was appointed Custom House at a salary of $6,000 a year. All went well with the domicile for a while, and until the Unitarian and Christian Association began to grass under a heavy mortgage and the heavy incompetency and backsliding of the Pastor. The consequence had to be by the Rev. Dr. Cox, who was a man of great personal activity to the Judge hearing upon our soul's banner, but who turned the energy in the direction of several money collectors."

This man Cox is a fair sample of the sleek-haired, smooth-faced, smart-dressed Dolly Vardens who make up the "praying band" of the same order, and who, with such sounding "aliases," of course Joseph Cook is considered as a great gospel gun, because he often gets off "half cocked" without having the "fine feelings" of those false-hearted frauds who pretend to preach Christianity, while, at the same time, they are plotting and planning in their evil minds how they can rob some rich widow, or steal from the safe of their employers, or otherwise gratify their love for "gospel people" by disreputable acts of dishonesty.

With people of this calibre Joseph Cook is the jumping-jack they idolize, hence his fame in crowds to his lectures, just as they did here to listen to his highfalutin swash about "The genius of the Times," in the course of which he made the following allusion to "Romanism:"

"We are so much permeated with Christianity we may either notice it or not in the pulpit. With all the errors of America, with all its excesses, I regard the Republic as the least unsatisfactory portion of the planet I have seen. In 1860 but one in fifteen of the population of the United States was inside the evangelical churches. To-day the proportion of the Protestant Christian churches, of which population is one in five, increased. I have been in Europe twice, I have met 40 million Romanists, and I can say to you that I have found no Christianity that I think Romanists cannot be Christians under, and I have found no Romanism, (Laughter.) What assertion have I made? You will find the whole condensed in the last sentence of the opening of the monthly of St. Ignatius, published in Rome, in 1869, by Pius IX. Pontifex, I will informally translate it: 'Let the Romanists be Christians, and if its doctrine is opposed to the Christian Verities, and contrary to the Christian Gospel, let it have no Vatican, but give it a wide berth.'"

This Christianity with which howling Joe supplies "Romanism" is simply that fundamental Christianity which bank clerks, brokers, dishonest officials, defaulting trustees, and other disciples of deceit wear upon the outside of their every-day life, but which they lay aside very promptly when they fall into the hands of the police and "take up the shovel and the pick" in some Stateprison. Cant is not Christianity, because Almighty God hates that spurious of lip-service which gives Him but words, while the hearts of those who generalize upon gospel subjects are the abiding places of the devil.

Some of the most unscrupulous moneydeals, whose defalcations and dishonesty are subjects for newspaper comments every day, were once bright lights in the Christian band of whom Joseph Cook is chief bugler. Every municipality in the Union has to lament over the criminal career of some of its most trusted "Christians" who were Cook's clock of shoddy "Christianity" as church members in some congregal sect in order to cover up the corruption of their characters. Hence, such "Christianity" as that which generates Joseph boasts of is as bad as it is vague, and more to be lamented than bolded.

We sincerely thank Joseph Cook for having omitted from his enumeration of "Christians" of the character we have analyzed, "six million Romanists," because Catholics do not desire to be associated with such bad company! "Evil communication corrupts good morals," and the daily developments of the doings of this class of "Christians" proves that the devil is the foster father of the whole fraud-giant movement. But this we not Joseph's reason for renouncing connection with Romanists, as he told his hearers when they laughed like so many lunatics at his nonsensical notion to be demonstrated by the idiotic expression: "Romanism is—Romanism." And then how the vanity of jumping-jack Joseph was manifested by his gracious condescension to "fellowship" with Romanism, provided it meant something short which Barnum's Jumbo and Joseph Cook have equal intelligence!

The egotism of the average evangelical thimble-rigger is certainly refreshing. He, Joe Cook, the clown of the circus of Cant, would so humble himself as to take "Romanism" into his good graces if he thought that "Vatianism" could be left out in the cold! Clowns are generally possessed of a good deal of "cheek," but Joe Cook's assurance stops the climax of any army mule we ever read of! Who cares a rotten egg whether Joe Cook, or Joe Grimaldi, or Joe Smith, or any other charlatan of the circus or the sanctuaries of Cant refuse to recognize the Catholic Church? Such sublime sufficient assurances are only so many stones in the atmosphere of Hell. His Church requires neither cods to connect its gospel soap or clowns to attract audiences to the gospel tent. Catholic sanctuaries are the abiding places of that Christ who whipped the cooks, the clerks, and the money changers out of the Temple more than eighteen centuries before jumping-jack Joe refused to "fellowship" with the only true Christians extant on the face of God's universe.

The terms Catholic and Christian are synonymous from our standpoint, because every Catholic is a Christian—a—a follower of Christ. But every non-Catholic who calls himself a Christian cannot prove his claim to the title, because there are those among them who were never baptized, there are those among them who refuse to recognize Christ as God; there are those among them who refuse to believe in the Trinity, and there are those among them who—like Joseph Cook—prove their lack of Christianity by their want of charity—a virtue, without which, as St. Paul says, "we are nothing."

As God is above the world, so must Catholics be Catholics first and patriots afterward. It will not do—(even though as great a disciple of demagogism as Joe Cook says the contrary)—to go before the judgment seat of God with the plea that we have been "great" as Germans, or Englishmen, or Americans, because even Judas offered our Blessed Saviour *the whole world* if he would fall down and adore him, but we must enter into the presence of our awful Judge bearing upon our souls' banner the legend of the law of God: "I was a true Catholic; I have fought the good fight; I have kept the faith. Lord, let me enter into the regions of eternal joy."

This is the standard by which our future reward or punishment will be meted out to us, and Joe Cook, as a gospel-slinger, ought to know that nowhere in Biblical history is it recorded that men were admitted into Heaven because they were "great" as warriors, statesmen or politicians, unless their Christian belief and practice outshone in a superlative degree all their worldly valor, patriotic aspirations, or surpassing wisdom. But neither Joe Cook, nor any of the present "Christians" who applauded his shallow sophistry, ever reflect upon this fact. Their whole creed is carried in their pockets, and the Bible most often read by them is that metallic magnet known as "the almighty dollar," upon which they read their whole set of faith thus: "*In God I trust—one dollar.*" That's the Christianity of the Cooks and the Cox's and the other ring masters of the circus of Cant, and because the Church of God goes triumphantly on its way sweeping such scruff into the sewers of civilization, these itinerant pedlers of infidelity, under the guise of gospel Christianity, think they can treat the true Church of God with scorn. But we glory in belonging to that Church which has evoked the contempt of all diabolical agents from long before Lucifer down to long-eared Joe, and we feel happy in knowing that such howling bigots can have no "fellowship" in heaven with those where frauds are frowned down upon and where demagogues are denounced. As the once popular song says, we are

"Not for Joseph, oh! dear sir!
He knows it—not for Joe!"

Education and Crime.

The oft-repeated assertion that ignorance begets crime is rapidly receiving the lie from the statistics occasionally published regarding illiteracy and the unusual number of educated people who fill the prisons in every State in the Union where education is universal. Attention is called to this state of affairs by the Catholic Mirror, wherein we find this excellent homily upon the subject:

"The latest census reports furnish us with abundant material for thought. The record of the number of illiterate adults in the United States is terrifying. In the South, the Indian illiteracy is almost universal. Both whites and blacks are woefully ignorant, and that notwithstanding the amount yearly expended for public school use by the different States. But it is not the record of illiteracy alone to which we would call attention, but to the rapid increase in what might be called educated crime. The number of educated persons now in our prisons is simply appalling, and is in itself a standing rebuke to those who would say that our present system of schools is calculated to make of our children good as well as intelligent citizens. In crime of a certain order the South, where illiteracy generally prevails, leads; but in most grades of crime the North, with all its intelligence and culture, is far in advance. Our jails are fairly swarming with educated men—men thoroughly acquainted with the nature of their offenses. Such men do not commit crime for the love of so doing, nor is it reasonable to suppose that they do so from a natural or inherent depravity. But it is tolerably certain that their moral senses have, from lack of proper training and cultivation, become so blunted that they have drifted into crime almost as a logical sequence. The fact that such men thus become criminals should in itself be abundant proof of the necessity of providing for our children such moral training as will make impossible such a deplorable state of affairs as is now shown to exist by the reports before mentioned. All great minds are agreed upon the necessity of giving every child a religious education. All the great English statesmen, from Burke to Gladstone, have asserted as much publicly. What was true in the past is especially true at present. Forces are being now arrayed against Christianity in general and Catholicity in particular that are most potent and powerful. To successfully meet these forces the coming generation will have great need to be strong morally as well as mentally. That the present system of paying all attention to the child's mental condition and none to his moral condition is most likely to make it a valuable factor in coming battles for the faith. Better illiteracy than an educated education which teaches our children to scoff at everything religious, and to deem it unfashionable and crime, simply from want of a timely and proper check. Better the condition of South Carolina with its thousands of uneducated whites and blacks, and its limited number of crimes, than Massachusetts with its array of intelligence and culture, its crowded prisons, its jails filled with educated criminals. There is much about our public school that is excellent. Its discipline is good; its system of drilling, while admitting of improvement, is also good. But there is still something lacking, and that can only be supplied by schools that will train children both morally and mentally. Sooner or later our Protestant brethren will see this necessity. Many of them seem to be groping for the light, and it is only a question of time as to when the scales will fall from their eyes."

A French Paper on Leo XIII.

Anything pertaining to the public or private life of the Sovereign Pontiff possesses peculiar interest for Catholics, hence we extract from a recent issue of the Paris *Figaro* a few interesting paragraphs regarding the present Pontiff:

"Leo XIII. puts in practice the advice given by an Italian Princess to a King of France: 'Now, my son, you must stink!' (*Il faut sentir*). The Pope has been reigning for five years with wonderful patience and perseverance. He has desired to bring back the Government of Europe to himself, and everybody knows how he has succeeded. Envoys, more or less recognised, of Mr. Gladstone sound the great Vatican near one side by side with the Ambassador of the German Empire, with the friend Duke Constantin Nieolaevitch, the Tsar's uncle, and Russian diplomats, greatly surprised to meet them. The venerable old man may congratulate himself on his work. At the price of what labor he thus guides the bark of Peter to port, we shall see."

The writer next gives us a glimpse of the Pope's daily life including:

"His early Mass, his audience t. the Secretary of State, Cardinal Jacobini, 'of rare political knowledge,' and to the other Cardinal Secretaries, each of whom has his fixed day; the meagre one o'clock dinner of a plate of soup, one plate of meat, and cheese, "lasting only a few minutes," his afternoon walk or ride, utilized in reading the reports of Bishops or Nuncios; his public and private audiences at four p. m.; his reception of Bishops in the evening; and then, at the end of his long day, his hours in his private cabinet; then it is that Leo XIII. is able to work."

The personal appearance of the Pope, the economy of his household, and his manner, are then photographed:

"Tall, thin, dry, his face long, pale, and wrinkled, Leo XIII. is of delicate health, which he takes little care of. His austerity is the result of his habits, and of his mental indulgences are applicable by way of mitigage to the souls in Purgatory.

It is needless to urge Catholics to take up this devotion, as all who appreciate the spiritual graces they receive through the devotional exercise will enter into its spirit of zeal, because God loves the Blessed Virgin gives Him his heart promptly and cheerfully, while those laggard Catholics who will "see about it," or who procrastinate in their pious actions, scarcely ever have sufficient fervor to support them in saying any prayers save those formal ones of morning and night. Let the *blue scapular*, wear it, say the prescribed prayers for the prescribed intentions, and God will bless you here and hereafter.

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The dispatches of the week from Ireland assert upon England's resources to her ancient policy of plotting and of securing the conviction of innocent men. No less a sum than one hundred thousand dollars (£20,000) has been paid to a man for some scoundrels to swear away the lives of men against whom the British Government could find no criminal evidence wherefore such as was purposely invented in order to carry conviction to a packed jury. The failure to discover the participants in the Phœnix Park tragedy is looked upon as a blot upon the British spy system, hence the English Government has determined to sacrifice something of the victim of their vengeance, and for that purpose they have arrested large numbers of the Nationalists in Ireland, and in the shadow of each they have placed the red-handed informer, who is willing to swear away the lives of innocent people, provided he is paid British blood-money and guaranteed no punishment for his perjury.

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Important Anniversary in New Mexico.

A reverend correspondent, writing from Santa Fe, New Mexico, sends us the following interesting account from that ancient city:

Santa Fe is this year 333 years old, and will have a celebration in June next. Too much stress cannot be laid upon the importance of this anniversary, and it is calculated that it will last three weeks, commencing in the middle of June. All the priests of the Archdiocese of Santa Fe are invited. All the Indians, pueblo, and savage, will be represented with their various costumes, dancing their own dances. The immense resources of the mining districts will be there, with their best specimens. The cattle and sheepmen will not be forgotten. Immense corrosion are to be rung gathered by committees appointed for that purpose. The wheel is in motion, the ball has started for poor Jonah to be cast out of the territory. It will be a glorious time for the ancient city. We have a great many relics of its dim past which will interest the visitors. All railroads are promising great reduction of rates, so that we may expect a grand affair. No doubt our readers will be there in spirit if not in person *sanfelmer* upon unsuspecting people, although Governor Stoddard is making war upon them every where.

The Pope to the Irish Bishops.

A dispatch published in yesterday's papers purports to be the Pope has written a letter to Cardinal McCabe, in which he congratulates all the Bishops of Ireland on their zeal in calming the country and guiding the people. He regrets, however, that evil societies have not ceased to resort to deeds of crime, but sent remedies which lead to the destruction of the faithful. The people should be firmly persuaded that the national cause should be kept distinct from the deeds of those individual associations. He suggests that leave to attend popular meetings should only be allowed to those of the clergy in whose ranks the Bishops have especial confidence as able to guide an excited assembly and advise the most judicious course to pursue. The clergy thus constituted the guardians of the public security and defenders of the commonwealth, will be of great utility to the country in its disturbed state.

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The Sacredness of Marriage Engagements.

This is a good time of the year to tell people as does the Baltimore Catholic Mirror that "marriage engagements are sacred."

Taken from the Mirror:

"A tragedy ending in two deaths took place the other day at Hyde ville, Illinois, which is attributed to that disregard of the binding force of betrothals which is one of the evils of our modern society.

"The facts in this dreadful occurrence are briefly told. William Wade was twenty-five years old, and had been engaged to be married at Christmas. Several weeks ago the shocked him with the information that she had just promised to wed her employer, a rich widower named Stevenson, and that the date of the ceremony had been fixed for Jan. 1. Year. He implored her to be true to her engagement and to keep her word. He pleaded with her to remember her plighted word, to be true to herself, and not to blight his life. She persisted in refusing to grant his wishes, adding, however, that while she loved him far better than her later suitor, she preferred the latter's wealth to the quietly comfortable home that Wade could offer. Her faithlessness prepared upon his mind. He brooded on it until it became insanity. Meeting her at the house of a common friend, he obtained with her for a while, and then said: 'Jennie, come into the yard with me. I want to speak to you.' She was loth to go, and remained. It was only a little while he was that look in his face.' Then turning to the friend he said: 'If you have anything to tell me, say it here.' He opened the door of an adjoining apartment, and called out: 'Come into the room with me.' She was terribly frightened. The common friend heard him entreat her on her knees to live, and to turn back from the man she was about to wed, but in vain. Presently he heard a shot, and ran to the room. She would not, and when he lost consciousness in the agony of his heart, he laughed scornfully, and observed: 'Half an hour ago I was a man of intelligence and emotion, and spoke in a loud tone: 'Jennie, I am going to Jesus Christ, and I want you to go with me.' Stevenson—one of those men who are so many and so rich as to be able to marry one; can you do it, sir? Wade, James, the other thing you do? As he spoke the young woman cried out: 'Will, Will, you wouldn't do it!' Then repeated shots were heard. The common friend rushed into the room and discovered Walton Stevenson in a pool of his own blood, upon which had one wound in the forehead and one in the region of the heart. He said in quiet tones: 'She is dead. There is no doubt of it. I tried to bear it too long. Then turning the revolver upward he fired his last ball into his brain, and fell down by the corpse of her who should have been his wife.'

"The young woman," continues our exchange, "brought destruction on herself. Marriage engagements are not sacred to be broken, and she was not justified in discarding the man to whom she had given her troth for no other reason than that a rich suitor had offered her hand. Of course, her faithless conduct was no excuse for her murder, and the Mirror has many sentiments with which we cordially agree, but we cannot help thinking that if Wade, and men of his stamp, had been made to feel that if they should be guilty of such a crime, they would be hanged, the Mirror's law many sentiments would be more effective than the Mirror's sentiments. Wade, and men of his stamp, will continue to be the prey of frenzied infidelity and passion, and of the crime of suicide, until religion is made for the young as well as for the old.

Speculating on Delay.

Lourdes, Jan. 22.—The *Times* says: It is not deed Saturday's speechless Bishops travelled in a company to ponder the situation offered. Although the secrets of the proceedings thus have been kept with praiseworthy discretion, it is not believed the council for the Crown has come with the support of the clergy. It will probably be protested several weeks.

The WEEK'S NEWS from IRELAND.

INFORMERS TO THE FRONT.

Men who Work for Blood Money.

DUBLIN, January 20.—The twenty-one persons in custody on charges of being accessories to the Phœnix Park murders, which resulting to most serious consequences, are all Catholics, and most of them are young men, although far from being in the degree of the Catholic Church overcoming the Blessed Virgin, are daily observed for some time past to be their pious actions, scarcely ever have sufficient fervor to support them in saying any prayers save those formal ones of morning and night. Let the *blue scapular*, wear it, say the prescribed prayers for the prescribed intentions, and God will bless you here and hereafter.

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ST. AUGUSTINE'S NEW CHURCH AT PLEASANTON.

Pleasanton, Alameda Co., Jan. 22, 1885.

Editor of the Monitor:

Dear Sir: The little town of Pleasanton, Alameda, was the scene of an interesting event last Sunday on the occasion of the opening of a new temple to the worship of God. It was named that his Grace Archbishop, assisted by his priests, the people, their money, and the people flocked in to fill and to hear him, like the sacred author relates.

The Church is a handsome, substantial structure, in the Gothic style, and will seat comfortably about six hundred people. It was the whole work of the people, for the people. Generously, as is so common of what has been by a Catholic people, the people of Pleasanton, with a few honorable exceptions, built the church. The Catholics of Pleasanton number

Cheaper than Ever.

Baskets of the Mottron cream call at 10 Post street, for fresh, fresh from the ranch; Point Reyes butter, the so-to; pickled roll, at 15; 30c; tub butter, 35; in 1lbs; fresh eggs, fresh laid, 30 to 35c; "ten point" 37 1/2 lower at market rates. Apples—Spitzenbergs, Newtowns, Pippins, Russets, Bellflowers, Greenings, Ben Davis, Jonathans, Golden Pippins, Golden Russets, Golden Pippins, Golden Russets, Golden Pippins, Golden Russets

THE ARCHBISHOPS OF TUAM.

(CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

restry, he was surrounded by a multitude of beggars, who brought out the wayside to the Cathedral, which, like the way to the Temple of Jerusalem, might well be called "the way of wailing." To give alms to the beggars seemed to him through life to be a high privilege, and his custom was to give then of his charity *de dio in diem*, from day to day. "The young," says Aelaelius, "live forward in hope; the old live backwards in memory," and on the rocks of his memory the sunbeams of youth lay on the deepest foot-marks, and the long-ago and distant past were more deeply impressed upon his mind than the occurrence of yesterday.

The following, is the eloquent conclusion of the author from whom work we quoted:

A SORROWFUL PROCESSION.

Reader, have you ever stood within the walls of some great old gothic cathedral of the continent, when the bells summoned to solemn worship? I have stood in such a place, at such a time, and when I saw the train of long-robed priests swept by me, when I heard those notes of sacred song which venerable tradition tells us were composed in the boughs of Solomon; when I saw the smoke rising from the censer as it rose of old from the altar of incense; when I behold the lights shining from the altar, and saw in they shoot from the aisles of the middle age—such as the early Christian lighted in the Catacombs; and—older than the Christian—such as Ile of Patmos beheld in the Apocalypse—such as Aaron kindled in the golden candle-stick; when, I say I witnessed that majestic ceremonial, I felt that there was a spirit which I need was holy; and that angels, as of old, are still attending and descending the ladder which joins the earth to Heaven. Henceforth it was, more than ever, a work of love to me to search into the history of the Church—to ask from the past what the present ought to be. And such I felt it would be if done, that work has not been done in vain if I have added one grey to the glories of that Church upon which my humble but immortal hope depends.

THE FAMINE IN IRELAND.

The Distress in Donegal.

KILCAR, CHRISTMAS EVE.

To the Editor of the Freeman's Journal.

SIR,—On this Christmas Eve you will, I hope, allow me through the medium of your excellent journal to again appeal to the sympathy and Christian charity of your readers in behalf of the poorest, most wretched creatures in God's creation. Christmas brought nothing but misery and sorrow to these. They are God's poor, and the poor are His children on earth. We have them here, not in isolated cases or individuals, but in whole families. Yes, we have 450 families in parish of Kilcar, and have no means at present depending on the alms of a fellow-man to relieve them from want and a little of the goods of this world. Two years ago hundreds of families in this parish were saved from starvation and death by the rockfish fly that came great and good to our world. The year is a repetition of 1880, and more than that; its horrors are more intense than ever. In the year of 1880 we had the money, but they had not the Indian meal to buy. This year we have the meal but no money, and alas! no credit! At this moment there are hundreds of families come knocking at the doors of more than two-thirds of the parish, and I have not a meal to give them, or a penny to give them. Of this I can see plain proof in the individual of smoke was then walled up through the ear, giving me timely notice of the impending peril. To the right and left in my rear I saw Mr. and Mrs. Porter half prostrate in the party railing the meal, by reason of the party railing the meal, by reason of the fact that I may in a few days get it from those who have pity for the starving poor. Mr. John Porter, a friend in deed, was sick and dying in their hovels. I visit many who are in reality suffering nothing but famine, and in reality suffering nothing but famine, and I assisted in clearing away the rubbish. We were succeeded in pulling her out, and I assisted in clearing away the rubbish. We were succeeded in pulling her out, and I assisted in clearing away the rubbish. We were succeeded in pulling her out

Poetry.

SOMEHOW OR OTHER WE GET ALONG.

The good with trusted about the house,
Her loss still bright with a pleasant smile,
As broken matches of happy song
Strewthrough her heart and haunt her head the while.
The good man sat in the shingly nook,
His little clay pipe within his lips,
And all he'd made, and all he had lost,
Ready and clear on his finger-tips.

II.

"Good wife, I've just been thinking a bit,
Nothing has done very well this year,
Money is bound to be hard to win,
Everything's sure to be very dear.
Hey! the times are going to be hard,
But we've to keep the boys at school,
Ea is kind of delicate, and—you know,
I can't make balance by my rule."

III.

She turned her around from the baking
And she found him with a cheerful laugh;
"Why, husband dear, we could think
Then the good rich wheat was only chaff.
And what if wheat is only chaff,
As long as we both are well and strong?
I'm quite a woman to worry a bit,
Somehow or other we get along.

IV.

"Why, Ea's better, thank God!
But when he's well, and the school's over
The after solution is twice as sweet,
Though every crook we have had a crook,
In every grief we have found a song.
We have had our share, and we have still
But somehow or other we have got along."

V.

"For thirty years we have loved each other,
Sharing in joy and sorrow alike;
Six boys have called us 'father' and 'mother',
And all of them living and doing well.
We owe no man a penny, my dear,
We have lost no child, and we've gained one,
Goodman, I wish you would smoke again,
And think how well we have got along."

He filled his pipe with a pleasant laugh,
He kissed her with a smile in her pride,
He said, I'll do as you tell me, love,
I'll smoke the pipe, and I will. Rebecca
She left him then with his better thought,
And he filled her pipe with a fine, young song,
A song that followed me many a year—
"Somehow or other we get along!"

Literary Miscellany.

The Ghost.

"I don't believe a word of it," said Aunt Rebecca.

The wine-like glow of sunset yet illumined the great bay window, but the rest of the apartment was already submerged in the gray shadows of twilight, in whose misty indistinctness the high backs of carved oak looked like gigantic monsters from some fairy-stage shore. From the wall frowned dark portraits, and the old-fashioned chairs hung above the arched doors waved restlessly back and forth in the draughts of wind that swept through the vast corridor.

"I don't believe a word of it repeated Aunt Rebecca, with more emphasis than before. "A ghost, story, indeed!"

"Tell me about it, Violet," said young Hazelwood, to whom the echoing hall and deep bay window with its far-off prospect reigns of Alswick Place.

"It is not much of a story," said Violet, dangling by her two very symmetrical slippers, and with a little pensive sigh, "only a mere hint, hardly even a whisper. Some one, I suppose, in the course of her long life, has seen the ghost, and the story has grown up."

"Nothing, nothing," said Miss Rebecca, with a little impatient tap of her foot on the floor. "Come—don't stay here any longer in the biting cold, unless you both want a week's medicine and doctor's visits.

"It seems to me, Aunt Rebecca," pleaded Violet; and the starlight in so beautiful on the snow persuasive. Feel let us wait until that poor ancestor of mine—the—the—

The tall, old-fashioned clock in the hall was striking twelve, and the colony of crickets under the warm hearth-stone was falling into a dreamy, sleepy sort of chirp, as though they were fairly overpowered by it. Aunt Rebecca emerged from her door, treading on tiptoe, and carrying a dim light in her hand. Now Aunt Rebecca in dancing false curls, spectacles, and eighteen-year old style of dress, as a very different personage from Aunt Rebecca with her hand tied up in a silk handkerchief, her false teeth and curls laid aside, and a long, white dressing-robe enveloping her figure; and the latter was by no means the most prominent feature of the two. Probably some such consciousness passed across the sleepy brain, for she scuffled with accelerated rapidity past the sunken eyes of the great old family portraits on the wall.

"I am sure I dropped them somewhere here," she murmured vaguely in front of the bay window.

"How provoking, there goes my candle out; but I believe I can find them, however; the starlight is so bright. Mercy upon me what is that? The ghost! the ghost!"

And Aunt Rebecca fled shrieking down the corridor, her hands clasped before her eyes, before which was imprinted the appalling vision of a tall figure sweeping past, all in white, with a crimson stain at its pallid throat.

The house was aroused into instantaneous commotion. Lights flashed into brightness at the various doors, and an eager circle of inquiries surrounded Aunt Rebecca, who evinced strong symptoms of an intention to go into hysterics.

"It glided past me like a gust of wind," she shrieked, replying at hazards to the questions rained down upon her, "all in white, with that dreadful mark of blood upon its throat! Its warning—I know its warning! I'm—I shan't last long!"

"But I don't understand what you were doing out in the Blue Chamber at this time of the night?" interrupted Colonel Orme, staring at his sister as if not quite certain whether his eyes were actual or hallucinations.

"For thirty years we have loved each other, Sound by sound and color blind to color, Sister, I'm called an 'father' and 'mother', And all of them living and doing well. Hey, I owe no man a penny, my dear, We have lost no child, and we've gained one, Goodman, I wish you would smoke again, And think how well we have got along."

He filled his pipe with a pleasant laugh,
He kissed her with a smile in her pride,
He said, I'll do as you tell me, love,
I'll smoke the pipe, and I will. Rebecca
She left him then with his better thought,
And he filled her pipe with a fine, young song,
A song that followed me many a year—
"Somehow or other we get along!"

"Well, Aunt Rebecca," said Violet, dangling by her two very symmetrical slippers, and with a little pensive sigh, "only a mere hint, hardly even a whisper. Some one, I suppose, in the course of her long life, has seen the ghost, and the story has grown up."

"Nothing, nothing," said Miss Rebecca, with a little impatient tap of her foot on the floor. "Come—don't stay here any longer in the biting cold, unless you both want a week's medicine and doctor's visits.

"It seems to me, Aunt Rebecca," pleaded Violet; and the starlight is so beautiful on the snow persuasive. Feel let us wait until that poor ancestor of mine—the—the—"

The tall, old-fashioned clock in the hall was striking twelve, and the colony of crickets under the warm hearth-stone was falling into a dreamy, sleepy sort of chirp, as though they were fairly overpowered by it. Aunt Rebecca emerged from her door, treading on tiptoe, and carrying a dim light in her hand. Now Aunt Rebecca in dancing false curls, spectacles, and eighteen-year old style of dress, as a very different personage from Aunt Rebecca with her hand

"CURIOUS CASUALTIES.

Some of the Singular Accidents That Happen to People from Time to Time—Good Luck and Bad.

If there should also some day an author or a dramatist who would make a tale or his plays nothing but facts he would be regarded—and justly—as a wholesale tissue of impossible incidents and improbabilities. For instance, it would be thought absurd to have a boaty villain, killed off by lettings ship fall on him, as John Pirie was killed but fall in the floating dock at the foot of Clinton st. East River, or to have a woman who was in the garden hanging out the clothes crushed by a horse falling on her from an adjoining house, which was the fate of Mrs. Spier, of No. 64 Hudson street. Atlantic, N. J., Jacob Wagner was killed by a falling tree while the well be wadging. On the other hand, as Lotta opposite Tuesday, a dancer with his team and a sleigh loaded with cord wood fell over a cliff sixty feet high without himself or the animals or the sleigh suffering injury. The now of Edward Bookman, of Middletown, N. J., was doomed animal. She had been mired, but was drawn out and placed in a safe place to recover her strength, and a spark from a locomotive set fire to the straw covering a stack in Lonn ville, and the red hot blast dropped into a barrel of flour left in a convenient place to cool. They could not agree which should have the cinder, and so the stack of oats, the barrel of flour and the horse all both were burned to death. A Reading, Pa., John Dreher went to carnate the cinders of a beer-vat with a lamp in his hand, and the gas exploding blew him out of the machine, he was not killed. At Erie boiler-maker, Joseph Herbe, was similarly blown out of a boiler he was cleaning, and yet a boy, of children, in the sand, and the lid of a boiler fell on him, and he was not injured greatly. Dr. Rudolph, of Paterson, N. J., lost himself over while plowing in the mouth of Mr. Van Meter, of Orange, and he was not injured. The well was closed up, and he died instantly. At Marlboro, in England, an owl whipped three boys who had taken her young, blinded one of the lads, and in one street in London two children were killed by a runaway horse. At a Michigan youth was leading a horse by the halter, the animal kicked suddenly on one side and the jerk broke the boy's neck. At Erie, Pa., Mr. Frederick Eller Coleman, aged 104, died of a cough. At Brooklyn Office G. K. Payne sawed his shoulder out of joint. At Newark, in August last, a red hot bar, from a rolling mill machine pierced Michael Maffey through the leg, as he sprang to prevent a fellow workman from being pierced by a bar from another machine. At Albany John Kilkeen was killed not long afterwards by a similar but more serious accident. He was sleeping. As Sarah Daniels was driving a team of oxen on the Connecticut River, a city one of the ropes by which the harness of the oxen from the roof caught him round the neck, and he was dragged to his death. At Albert N. Y., a boy driving along a tree saw a man coming, and by a laugh which ran into his thick wooden throat, he was so scared that he died. At Mr. Church, of Passaic, who drove into a hanging telephone wire. At Saginaw, Mich., while a man was sitting in the crotch of a tree to saw off a limb, the crotch split and he fell, falling his axe into the opening and then sinking on him. It took an hour of cutting and prying to free him out of the trap, and several of his ribs were broken by the squeezing. A lady in Philadelphia, who was sitting in a rocking chair a book, caught her ring in the hook and fainted, but her finger was torn from her hand. At Chicago, Ill., a truck which struck by a train running on the Illinois Central, was thrown from the track, and the driver was killed. If Philomena Long, of Newark, N. J., had not endeavored to pull her dog away from in front of an approaching locomotive she would not have been killed. At Nible's Garden, New York, one of the soldiers in "Michael Strogoff," was shot twice in the head, the fierce applauding his relentic writhing; at Indianapolis Ind., a man was killed on the moment at which a cannon was discharged in the Wolf's Opera House, by the door, receiving the blank cartridge in his head. At Clapton N. Y., Master Shoot, aged eight, attempting to produce an echo, fired a pistol into a mortar set with a firecracker and a cannon cracker, and one of the third story window, and at Harrisburg Pa., a soldiers and sailors' monument, a cross, stood on his head until he broke his neck. At Bangor, Me., Mr. Rhea of Norfolk, Va., fell dead while romping with a large company of children on the sand, and the little ones, thinking he a part of the game, romped it greatly. Dr. Rudolph, of Paterson, N. J., lost himself over while plowing in the mouth of Mr. Van Meter, of Orange, and he was not injured. The well was closed up, and he died instantly. 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THE MONITOR.

PERIODICAL TRAC OF PUBLICATION

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1883.

Eulogiums on the Rosary.

As the penitential season of Lent is now here, and as it is the pious custom in many Catholic families to recite the Rosary in common every evening during that season of prayer and penance, we think the present an opportune time to lay before our readers a few of the eulogiums passed upon the Rosary and the beneficial results which have followed from the performance of this great devotion.

Every Catholic knows that the Rosary is a form of prayer instituted by the glorious and Immaculate Queen of Heaven and presented by the Blessed Virgin to that child of Mary—St. Dominic, but not every Catholic is aware of the exalted encomiums passed upon this form of prayer by our Divine Saviour, the Mother of God, the Saints, Pontiffs and Rulers of the world throughout all the ages since its miraculous institution in the sanctuary of Notre Dame de Dyadoe.

The following eulogiums are compiled from the works of Father Meraisi, O. P., on the Rosary, and Father Thomas Venturi, O. P., on the Grandeur of the Holy Rosary, and we hope they will be treasured up in the hearts of those who already recite this edifying and fruitful form of prayer as well as incite other Catholics to practice this holy source of securing the grace of God. First on the list we place the voice of the Most High:

The Psalter (or Rosary) is the crown of glory conferred upon the elements of earth from the gold of divinity. My mother is crowned each time that the Rosary is said by any one. (Our Lord to Blessed Alain, Et Cat. Alan, l. 1. c. xxiv).

Whatever then support ask through the Rosary, then shall obtain. (Our Lord to a penitent, Et Hoosfie Eliste).

Preach the Rosary, which is a buckler against the darts of the enemy, the rampart of the Church of God, and the Rock of Life. (The Blessed Virgin to St. Dominic, Et Jean Copinen, l. 2 et Compiers, l. 3. c. 9).

Robert prayer can be be devout to my Rosary, and then shall produce wonderful fruits in souls. (The blessed Virgin to St. Dominic. Et Abich. Dion. 245).

Devotion to the Rosary is a sign of election and of predestination to glory. (The Blessed Virgin to St. Dominic. Et Abich. Al. p. 2).

I desire that my Psalmists (Rosaries) have both in life and death, the lilies, bath, plentitude of roses and liberty. (Ibid. p. 2. c. 1).

Those who recite my Rosary are my children, and are the brethren of Jesus Christ, my only Son. (Ibid.)

I have asked of my Son that all the members of the Confraternity of the Rosary be holy. Rosary may have as their brethren both in this world and in the next all the blessed in Heaven. (Ibid. c. xlii).

After the Mass, the Rosary is the devotion that is most acceptable to me. (Ex Cod. de digit. Pash., c. xvii).

As long as my Rosary shall be kept up in all the vigor in the Order of the Friars Preachers, so long too shall wisdom, observance, the brilliancy of learning, and the fervor of zeal for God and souls grow in that Order. (Et Cod., lib. II. de 10 Cons.).

Preserve my daughter, in devotion to my Rosary, and you will be my own in heaven.

He who recommends his soul to me through the Rosary shall not perish. (Et Dicta, in compiers).

Every day increases blessings come to the faithful through the Rosary. (Pope Urban IV. Bull Apostol.).

The Rosary of Mary is the tree of life, which nourishes those dead to life, cures the sick, and preserves those who are in health. (Pope Nicholas I., Bonum est Confiteri.)

The Rosary has been established for the glory of the Omnipotent God, and for the honor of the most glorious Virgin Mary. (Pope Sixtus IV. of Rpiles, Ecclesiae).

The Rosary has been established against the sects which transformed the world. (Pope Leo X. ad Rpiloqo. Ren.).

The Rosary scourges the devil. (Pope Adrain VI. ad Consilia).

The devotion of the Rosary is the salvation of Christian Republics. (Clement VII. Consist. Ital.).

By the Rosary St. Dominic has spreading the light of God in France, Friends and Italy. (Pope Pius III. ad Mag. Gen. O. P.).

The Rosary is the Psalter of the Roman Church. (Pope Julius III. Const. Cum Romae.).

By the Rosary the darkness of heresy has been dissipated, and the light of Catholic faith shines out in all its brilliancy. (B. P. V. Conservatori).

Through the Rosary the anger of God gives way, and the lustrous mercy of God is extended. (Pope Gregory XIII. Motu Apostolici).

The Rosary was revealed and established by Saint Dominic under the inspiration of the Holy Ghost, for the salvation of the Catholic Religion (Pope Sixtus V. Ideo Laudabilis).

The Rosary is the destruction of sin, the preserver of good and of the glory of God. (Gregory XIV. ad Epist. Sycrosa).

The Rosary is the treasury of graces. (Pope Paul V. ad Epist. Tuetur).

The Rosary increases the number of the faithful. (Pope Urban VIII. ad Ruyer. Jesus).

God, Redeemer of the human race, Queen of His Mother, has ordained our faith. (King Ferdinand to his Council of Trent).

My son, in order to guard thy kingdom and preserve it from ruin, always have the Rosary with thee. (Philip 2nd, King of Spain to Philip 3rd).

Let us contest the Blessed Virgin to preserve Christendom by Rosary, our Hospices. (Alphonse King of Portugal, to his daughter, Duchess).

We will go to St. Mary's on the Minerva to offer our Rosaries for the victory of the Christian. (St. Pius V. Pope).

It was not generals, nor battalions, nor arms that brought us victory; it was Our Lady of the Rosary. (The Senate of Venice).

The Rosary, O Blessed Dominic, has established my kingdom (I pray, Dominic, and return thanks to thee. (Louis IX. King of France).

I venerate your holy habit; I kiss your sacred beads, and I implore you to call on me presence of the Rosary that they may return to my people. (Contesta Mag. King of Poland to the General of the Dominicans).

The Rosary brings the whole hope of my salvation. (Henry, Duke of Bavaria).

We attest under oath that the greatest portion of our beloved France has been purged from the plague of heresy through the Rosary of St. Dominic. (The Bishops).

The Rosary of the Royal Order of Preachers has conferred the kingdoms of Spain in the Catholic faith. (The University of Salamanca).

God has delivered us from plague, heresy and wars through Our Lady of the Rosary; let us also take her for our Sovereign and Patroness. (The University of Bologna).

We pledge ourselves to the Virgin Mary of the Rosary, because God has preserved us through her from the plague. (Senate of the Congregation of the Rosary in Perla).

Remember how fought against us, but our Lady of the Rosary fought against them, they vanished. (F. M. Cherry, O. P. En theologie de Salut Wonder Tract, Ed. 1676, p. 1).

Blessed indeed are the members of the Confraternity of the most holy Rosary; since the Sacred Mysteries of God has found all ... cleared in the revelations made to Blessed Alain de la Roche, 1st, that God Most Powerful, who is the Father of Jesus Christ, our Lord, and who is the Son of God, and who is the Holy Ghost, and who is the Trinity, and who is the Unity, and who is the Creator of all things visible and invisible, and who is the Redeemer of all the elect, and who is the Judge of all the reprobate, and who is the Glorifier of all the blessed, and who is the Punisher of all the damned, and who is the Preserver of all the creatures, and who is the Destroyer of all the sinners, and who is the Rewarder of all the just, and who is the Crowner of all the saints, and who is the Lover of all the just, and who is the Hater of all the sinners, and who is the Lover of all the just, and who is the Hater of all the sinners, and who is the Lover of all the just, and who is the Hater of all the sinners

REGULATIONS FOR LENT, IN 1883,

ON THE DIOCESE OF SAN FRANCISCO.

1. All the WEEK DAYS of Lent, from Ash Wednesday (February 7th) till Easter Sunday are fast days of precept, one meal, with the allowance of a moderate collation.

2. The precept of fasting implies also that of abstinence from the use of flesh meat. But, by dispensation, the use of flesh meat is allowed in Lent, at the principal meal, on the following days: to wit, the Wednesdays and Fridays, and Saturdays, with the Sundays of Lent, the Holy Week, and the vigil of St. Joseph (patron of the Annunciation) on that days there is no leave to use fish meat, except by dispensation from the respective Pastors, which they are hereby authorized to grant in case of necessity. All Saturdays are also days of abstinence, but not of obligation. The Holy Week includes the use of flesh meat to one meal on the day in which abstinence is prescribed, except for those employed in heavy labor, and for all on Sundays.

3. The prohibition of fish and flesh meat at the same meal is forbidden in Lent, even on Sundays.

4. It should be carefully observed that, according to an answer of the Sacred Congregation of the Holy Office, to the Bishops of England, in 1830, and to the Bishops of Ireland in 1840, *the lifting fat has never ceased to have, notwithstanding the use of milk, butter, and, still less, of cheese, of the meaning attached to fast days.* But, owing to the peculiar condition of the faithful in this Province, the Holy See has kindly consented to dispense in the use of milk, butter and cheese in a small quantity, *sage*, however, excepted. But persons not bound to fast are not subject to the above restrictions, nor to abstinence from eggs.

5. The use of lard or other fat condiment is allowed in Lent, and throughout the year, on Ash Wednesday, Wednesday, Ember-days through out the year, on the Saturdays of Ember-days, the four days of Holy Week, and the Eve of Pentecost, of the Assumption, of All Saints (Christmas) and Christmas Eve. Butter remains still the universal condiment and is not forbidden.

6. Some prayers, or actions, are recommended during Lent, particularly on those days in which flesh meat is used.

7. Lent being a penitential time, the Pastors are requested to lay before the Faithful the importance of Christian penance, and also the grievous obligation of complying with their Easter duty, which, for the Faithful of this Diocese, begins on the first Sunday of Lent; they will frequently and earnestly inculcate the necessity of a sincere conversion of heart, without which all other practices, tending to the alleviation of their souls, and they will select them to the faithful during Lent, as the Christian duties, the only thing that can secure to us the Divine Mercy, and the fruits of this penance, which, in fact, all religious exercises in their observance prove having a tendency to what they are, or may be, an expiation.

+JOSEPH S. ALEMANY,
Archbishop of San Francisco.

San Francisco, January 30, 1883.

FOR THE DIOCESE OF GRASS VALLEY.

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Cheaper than Ever.

Readers of the Monitor should send for 25 lb Post stress, for family requisites, viz: 25 lbs best family flour, 25 lbs butter, 50 lbs. potatoes, 25 lbs. pickled pork, 25 lbs. bacon, 25 lbs. lard, 25 lbs. beans, 25 lbs. rice, 25 lbs. best prunes, 25 lbs. best apples, 25 lbs. apricots, 25 lbs. peaches, 25 lbs. pears, 25 lbs. plums, 25 lbs. raisins, 25 lbs. currants, 25 lbs. prunes, 25 lbs. figs, 25 lbs. peaches, 25 lbs. pears, 25 lbs. plums, 25 lbs. raisins, 25 lbs. currants, 25 lbs. prunes, 25 lbs. figs, 25 lbs. apricots

AN IMPORTANT PASTORAL.

ARCHBISHOP GIBBONS

—ON—

Christian Education.

"NOW SHALL WE SAVE OUR CHILDREN?

CHRISTIAN EDUCATION THE ARK OF SALVATION.

"A Parish Without a School Scarcely Deserves the Name."

Parents Responsible for the Christian Education of their Children.

The following Pastoral of Most Rev. Archbishop of Baltimore contains so many timeliest truths touching upon one of the most important questions Catholics are concerned in that we think it should be laid before priests and people in every section of the Union, hence we copy it entire from our excellent contemporary the Baltimore *Mirror*:

Dear Brethren and Children in Jesus Christ: Impressed with the obligation which our sacred office imposes on us, of feeding the flock, and especially the lambs committed to our pastoral care, we address you towards the opening of the season of Lent, on the important subject of Christian Education.

The attention of youth is the engrossing topic of our times. The Supreme Head of the Catholic Church has handed down his voice. He points out the necessity of daily Christian instruction as the only safeguard for preserving the rising generation from the dangers which imperil their faith and morals.

The Bishops and clergy of Christendom re-echo the voice of the Holy Father. It may be safely stated, that the future status of Catholicity in the United States is to be determined by the course or failure of our daily schools; and that the rule of our Catholic population, in the coming generation, will be in mathematical proportion to the number and advantage of our parochial institutions of learning.

THE VITAL QUESTION OF THE DAY

is not, "How shall we preserve the idea of the faith?" but, "How shall we shelter the lambs?" Shall they be pastured by the teachers who have proved an temptingly placed before them, or shall their tender souls be nourished under the guidance of those who are Divinely constituted shepherds?

We are persuaded that the popular errors now existing in reference to education arise from an innocent but fatal delusion or conjuring. Their influence is too frequently a stumbling block in their way, and a snare to the blind, and an endless source of temptation.

Believe, parents, as far as circumstances will allow, to secure for your children a solid and practical course of instruction. Develop their mind and heart. Make them intimately familiar with those branches of knowledge they are likely afterwards to pursue. Then they can go forth into the world, gifted with a well-furnished mind, and great confidence in God. They will be a source of power by which they can elevate themselves in the social circle, and become valuable members of society.

IT IS PARTICULARLY DESIRABLE

that our youth should be so trained, in the course of their studies, with the history of our country, with its origin and principles of its government, and with the eminent men who have served it by their statesmanship, and defended it by their valor. This knowledge will instruct them in their civic duties and rights, and will contribute to make them enlightened citizens and devoted patriots.

And who are they who are exceeding best by the success in our own country, where every honest work is honorable? Your own observation will enable you to see, that they are men who enter the world, bearing their confidence not in wealth already acquired from others, but relying upon God, and profiting by the judicious use of the advantages imparted to them in their youth.

But it is not enough for your children to have a secular education; they must also acquire a religious training. Indeed, religious knowledge is so far above human science as the soul is above the body; and serves in this world, and beyond every time. The little child that is familiar with the Catechism, is really more enlightened on truths that concern his eternal welfare, than the most profound philosophers of Pagan antiquity, or even their many so-called philosophers of our times. It has neither the vast ocean problem of life. He knows its origin, its sublime destiny and the means of attaining the end designed which no human heart can impart without the light of revelation.

GOD HAS GIVEN US A HEART

to be formed to virtue, and to be made to be enlightened. By secular education, we improve the mind; by religious training, we direct the heart.

It is not sufficient, therefore, to know how to read and write; or to understand the rudiments of grammar and arithmetic. It does not suffice to know that two and two make four; we must also practically learn the great distance between time and eternity. The knowledge of bookkeeping is not sufficient unless we learn how to cast and balance our accounts daily between our conscience and our God. It will profit nothing to understand all the chemical and mechanical motions of the earth, unless we add to this science some heavenly astronomy. We should know and feel that our future home is beyond the stars in heaven, and that if we lead virtuous lives here, we will shine "as stars for all eternity."—(Dan. xii 3.)

A SCIENCE OF SCIENCES

is most important and useful for the student. He should be acquainted with the lives of those illustrious heroes who founded empires,—of those men of genius who enlightened the world by their wisdom and learning, and embellished it by their works of art.

But is it not more important to learn something of the King of kings, who created all these kingdoms, and by whom kings reign; is it not more important to study that unrevealed Wisdom before whom all earthly wisdom is folly, and to admire the works of the divine Artist who paints the lilly and gilds the cloud.

If indeed our souls were to die with the body; if we had no future existence beyond the grave; if we had no future account to render to God of our actions, we might more easily dispense with the Catechism in our schools. Though even then Christian morality would be a fruitful source of temporal blessings, for, as the Apostle teaches: "Piety is profitable to all things having promise of the life that now is, and that which is to come."—(Tim. iv. 8.)

But our youth cherish the hope of being one day citizens of heaven, as well as of this land. And as they cannot be good citizens of this country, without loving and observing its laws, neither can they become citizens of heaven, unless they keep the precepts and the laws of God. Now it is only by a good religious education, that we teach them to know and to fulfill our duties towards our Creator.

THE RELIGIOUS AND SECULAR EDUCATION

of your children cannot be divided, the one each other without inflicting a fatal wound upon the soul. The usual consequence of such a separation is to paralyze the moral faculties, and to foment a spirit of indifference to religion. Hence, the anxiety in the soul, when food is to the body. The milk with which the infant is nourished at its mother's breast, feeds not only its body, but permeates also all its mind and its heart and, the other organs of the body. In like manner, the intellectual and moral growth of your children must go hand in hand. Otherwise, their education is shallow and fragmentary, and proves then it curse instead of a blessing.

Piety is not to be put on like a holiday dress, to be worn on state occasions, but it is to be exhibited in our conduct at all times. Our youth must put in practice, every day, the commandments of God, and the principles of the Church as well as the rules of grammar and arithmetic. How can they practise themselves what they have never taught, if they are not daily inculcated?

CURIOUS, AN EMINENT PROTESTANT

writer of France, expresses himself so clearly and forcibly on this point, that we cannot forbear quoting what he says. He says, "to make popular education truly profitable, it must be moral and religious, not merely intellectual.

It is necessary that national education be given and received in the midst of a religious atmosphere, and that schools, processions, and religious observances should penetrate into all its parts. Religion is not only an object of study, it constitutes a certain place, or a certain hour; it is a faith and a law which after this manner alone can exercise all its beneficial influence upon our minds and our lives."

THE CATECHETICAL INSTRUCTIONS

given once a week in our Sunday schools, and produced of very questionable results, are insufficient to supply the religious wants of our children. They should be as frequently, every day, breathe a healthy religious atmosphere in those schools, where not only their minds are enlightened, but where the seeds of faith, piety and sound morals are nourished and strengthened. By what principal of justice can you store your minds with earthly knowledge, for several hours each day, while their hearts, which are capable for more elevation, must be content with the paltry allowance of a few weekly lessons!

Young men who fall hairs to rich estates, but whose education was neglected, seldom reflect on their folly, and blame or scorn. Their father are too frequently a stumbling block in their way, and a snare to the blind, and an endless source of temptation.

Believe, parents, as far as circumstances will allow, to secure for your children a solid and practical course of instruction. Develop their mind and heart. Make them intimately familiar with those branches of knowledge they are likely afterwards to pursue. Then they can go forth into the world, gifted with a well-furnished mind, and great confidence in God. They will be a source of power by which they can elevate themselves in the social circle, and become valuable members of society.

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that our youth should be so trained, in the course of their studies, with the history of our country, with its origin and principles of its government, and with the eminent men who have served it by their statesmanship, and defended it by their valor. This knowledge will instruct them in their civic duties and rights, and will contribute to make them enlightened citizens and devoted patriots.

And who are they who are succeeding best by the success in our own country, where every honest work is honorable? Your own observation will enable you to see, that they are men who enter the world, bearing their confidence not in wealth already acquired from others, but relying upon God, and profiting by the judicious use of the advantages imparted to them in their youth.

But it is not enough for your children to have a secular education; they must also acquire a religious training. Indeed, religious knowledge is so far above human science as the soul is above the body; as heaven is far more elevated than this earth, and serves in this world, and beyond every time. The little child that is familiar with the Catechism, is really more enlightened on truths that concern his eternal welfare, than the most profound philosophers of Pagan antiquity, or even their many so-called philosophers of our times. It has neither the vast ocean problem of life. He knows his origin, his sublime destiny and the means of attaining the end designed which no human heart can impart without the light of revelation.

GOD HAS GIVEN US A HEART

to be formed to virtue, and to be made to be enlightened. By secular education, we improve the mind; by religious training, we direct the heart.

It is not sufficient, therefore, to know how to read and write; or to understand the rudiments of grammar and arithmetic. It does not suffice to know that two and two make four; we must also practically learn the great distance between time and eternity. The knowledge of bookkeeping is not sufficient unless we learn how to cast and balance our accounts daily between our conscience and our God. It will profit nothing to understand all the chemical and mechanical motions of the earth, unless we add to this science some heavenly astronomy. We should know and feel that our future home is beyond the stars in heaven, and that if we lead virtuous lives here, we will shine "as stars for all eternity."—(Dan. xii 3.)

A SCIENCE OF SCIENCES

is most important and useful for the student. He should be acquainted with the lives of those illustrious heroes who founded empires,—of those men of genius who enlightened the world by their wisdom and learning, and embellished it by their works of art.

But is it not more important to learn something of the King of kings, who created all these kingdoms, and by whom kings reign; is it not more important to study that unrevealed Wisdom before whom all earthly wisdom is folly, and to admire the works of the divine Artist who paints the lilly and gilds the cloud.

If indeed our souls were to die with the body; if we had no future existence beyond the grave; if we had no future account to render to God of our actions, we might more easily dispense with the Catechism in our schools. Though even then Christian morality would be a fruitful source of temporal blessings, for, as the Apostle teaches: "Piety is profitable to all things having promise of the life that now is, and that which is to come."—(Tim. iv. 8.)

But our youth cherish the hope of being one day citizens of heaven, as well as of this land. And as they cannot be good citizens of this country, without loving and observing its laws, neither can they become citizens of heaven, unless they keep the precepts and the laws of God. Now it is only by a good religious education, that we teach them to know and to fulfill our duties towards our Creator.

THE RELIGIOUS AND SECULAR EDUCATION

of your children cannot be divided, the one each other without inflicting a fatal wound upon the soul. The usual consequence of such a separation is to paralyze the moral faculties, and to foment a spirit of indifference to religion. Hence, the anxiety in the soul, when food is to the body. The milk with which the infant is nourished at its mother's breast, feeds not only its body, but permeates also all its mind and its heart and, the other organs of the body. In like manner, the intellectual and moral growth of your children must go hand in hand. Otherwise, their education is shallow and fragmentary, and proves then it curse instead of a blessing.

Piety is not to be put on like a holiday dress, to be worn on state occasions, but it is to be exhibited in our conduct at all times. Our youth must put in practice, every day, the commandments of God, and the principles of the Church as well as the rules of grammar and arithmetic. How can they practise themselves what they have never taught, if they are not daily inculcated?

CURIOUS, AN EMINENT PROTESTANT

writer of France, expresses himself so clearly and forcibly on this point, that we cannot forbear quoting what he says. He says, "to make popular education truly profitable, it must be moral and religious, not merely intellectual.

It is necessary that national education be given and received in the midst of a religious atmosphere, and that schools, processions, and religious observances should penetrate into all its parts. Religion is not only an object of study, it constitutes a certain place, or a certain hour; it is a faith and a law which after this manner alone can exercise all its beneficial influence upon our minds and our lives."

THE CATHOLICITY OF THE CHURCH

gives

Poetry.

(FOR THE MONITOR.)

MUSINGS.

"Even shadowy! ye brought."

(Inscribed to the Mutual Alliance Association, No. 1, Berkeley, City of California.)

Slowly sinks the sun in mellowed glory,
Along the purple hills' far mystic height;
Shedding hues, not silvery and cold as heavy,
But wild, red flames of living, blazing light—
Like a golden dream of ancient spirit land,
Or storied sway, of deep, broad, inserted Nile.
Bells the meadows soft, unclouded skies
On—bathing continine worlds, in a deathless smile.

And from out the silent, spectral windings,
That haunt grey aisles of the mountain, dim,
Comes, in voiceless, calm immortality,
Bright rays that on the sun's fair beams o'er-cast,
From point Marathon by Ægean waters,
To Yorktown, near Atlantic's surging swell,
Pure great Chenier's pebble of the present,
Irish movement, as t the mission of Parnell;

Comes then at all, the glamour of glory melting,
Over changing time's pearl-crested ocean waves,
Brilliant stars of long-gone age glowing,
Twilight lights, that, over the vision dome,
Telling of men on Life's field of action—
The good, the brave, the noble and the great,
Of the rise and fall of kingdoms—empires—
Around whom men fall, glories ever wait.

And round one spot, unrivalled, unsurpassed,
This bright, unending ray of glory shines—
Bright, as Christ's fair face, and pure as Christ—
Shines, and shines, and will ever shine,
That last, only place on earth, over hallowed
Its sacred ashes, by the tears and bows;
Pathos, who for freedom of their country,
Died that man's blood, or found an—unknown grave.

Sweet soul, the birthplace of an Emmet,
Thy sons, and daughters, have written thee
Thy fame, and glorious, ever bright for liberty,
Thy shrine and footstool—thy throne for liberty,
Emmet, the only home of Freedom's hope
The only refuge of the liberty
Of—Ireland's—Ireland's—Christ's—Christ's
Words, and fulfilled whose import yet shall be.

Rule's darkest hour is slowly passing,
Yet Freedom's golden dawn is near and near,
When the sun of Freedom beam the meridian,
Ireland's—Ireland's—Ireland's—Ireland's
Land of century and sleepness,
Where is Burke, Grattan, O'Connor, Sheridan,
Tried her rostrum, while Cheers's pastor
Pated hands, and—Ireland's—Ireland's—

Isle of melancholy, and classic song, when
Hierophantic Morrow's tone has—been—been pealing
enough,
Echoes of its grand wondrous melodies
Shall live, till an Eternity has slept.
Ireland's—Ireland's—Ireland's—Ireland's—
Upon your shores the loveliest scenes abound,
Your verdant valleys, your mountains and grey,
Rolling, jutting, towers casting shadows round.

Gleaming Carpeted, Ever-mantled Silver,
With all the beauty, grandeur, and glory,
Round the proverbial—Ireland's—Ireland's—
Ireland's—Ireland's—Ireland's—Ireland's—
Ireland's—Ireland's—Ireland's—Ireland's—
Her deep mountain glen and stony dale,
All add unanimous—Ireland's—Ireland's—
A chime, on which Heaven's smiles in beauty

And from after comes her greatness sweeping
Or such one; her nations act in each clime,
Ireland's—Ireland's—Ireland's—Ireland's—
Are world-wide, glittering on each wave of
Tell me now by Pacific's peaceful shadows,
Her antipodean—Ireland's—Ireland's—
Speaking of the mighty dominant power
And power, Ireland's—Ireland's—Ireland's—

In the golden glow of the mighty—Ireland's—
Ireland's—Ireland's—Ireland's—Ireland's—
Ireland's—Ireland's—Ireland's—Ireland's—
Ireland's—Ireland's—Ireland's

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY NINTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1883.

Bishop McQuaid on the Public School System.

On the eighth page of the present issue we publish an admirable article from Bishop McQuaid, which recently appeared in the *New England Journal of Education*, and which we commend to the careful perusal of our readers. The San Jose *Mercury* is the only paper wherein we have seen any adverse criticism of the Bishop's ideas, and in that journal his statements are false in conception, absurd in their application, and erroneous in their conclusions.

Commenting upon Bishop McQuaid's expression:

"If the State owes its children an education at the common expense, there is no reason why the community's demand for food, shelter and clothing at the common expense,"

the *Mercury* calls it "a remarkable passage, and considers it a "strange" and "untenable position" in which the Bishop "exposes his weak spot." But the *Mercury* forgets that in this age of doubt and delusion, infidelity and infidelity, all Pastoral Letters and communications of Bishops of the Catholic Church are discovered to contain some strange whale spouts of "very remarkable" or shoaling and sectarian. The Christian doctrines laid down by our Divine Lord during his pilgrimage on earth, the gospels of SS. Matthew, Mark, Luke and John, the epistles of SS. Paul, James, Peter and John—all appeared to contain "remarkable passages" sounding "very strange and untenable" to those scribes and pharisees who heard them. But, let us ask the *Mercury*, were they true truths? Assume some man, in the blindness of their vision or their hardness of heart, refused to recognize in their Christian teaching the infallible voice of Almighty God and to deny it, is, perchance, the sentiment advanced by Bishop McQuaid, who is one of the lawful successors of those very apostles to whom our Blessed Lord appointed to preach and teach the truths of God to all people, and in all lands, even so far as the lonely valley of San Jose!

The *Mercury*, in its spotless and error, imagines that it demolishes the entire document of Bishop McQuaid when it assumes the insane idea contained in this brief sentence:

"In a government by the people intelligence and morality be the chief corner-stone."

To show the fallacy of this elevation of intelligence as the demi-god of our day, it is only necessary to reflect upon the fact that every States' prison in the whole land contains within their walls an infinite number of "intelligent" people, to say nothing of the vast brigade of the thieving officials who steal the people's money in every department of the Government from the lowest round of the political ladder to the uppermost rung of political rascality. These men are all "intelligent," say, some of them, indeed, are "highly cultured," but yet, neither their "intelligence" nor their "culture" is troubled by that Christian monitor known as "conscience," hence they

Steal, and steal, and steal away,
While wives, beauty, and truth decay!

All the defaulters in banks, corporations, or public office, are remarkably intelligent men. Every gambler in stocks or card curbstone has a bogus "conscience" of intelligence to rest upon. Swindlers who stand on street corners, society beans who boast of their locations lives, women who work destruction among the upper ten thousand and the lower ten million, are *all* so many corner-stones of that fabric of infidelity which the devil has enamelled with the "intelligent" mortar so highly commended by the *Mercury*!

These hordes of iniquity—from the heavy men whose sins are read as starlet, to the hoodlum who is an infantile imp of the Infernal One—all pride themselves upon their "intelligence" and "culture." It helps them to "get away with" the money they have stolen, the virtue they have ruined, the reputations they have robbed, the lives they have broken—and yet so stubbornly have they clung to the "corner-stone" that conshabbing scoundrels think their sure reputation overtakes them in their criminal career!

Such is the result of "intelligence," as derived from education without moral or religious training, and it is only to discern from these facts why it is that the *Mercury* chides the ideas advanced by a Christian Bishop as "very remarkable," but, nevertheless, the Bishop's logic will stand the test of time, while the *Mercury's* meaningless sentiment will only serve to remind men of the old adage:

"A little hoarding is a dangerous thing."

"LENT.—Archbishop Alemany has issued regulations for Lent. The bill of fare is very frugal and the only trouble we have is to get all the good things allowed. We intend to do our best, however, and hope that we shall be crowned if we do not set in much fish, milk, butter, eggs, cheese, etc., on the last slices." *P. C. Edmonds.*

Whenever a Methodist preacher attempts to say anything "smart" it sounds as much like a sick ass the braying of a donkey sounds like music! For the information of Brother Crary, who gets off the above clownish paragraph in the last *Edmonds*, we tell him that the Lenten regulations are not addressed to any but Christians, and experience has taught all ecclesiastical authorities the inability of trying to get Methodist preachers to fast or obtain from anything "good for the stomach," so Brother Crary can carry out his natural inclination of making a glutton of himself without the least danger of scandalizing anybody!

ARCHBISHOP SEGHERS' PASTORAL.

His Grace Archbishop Seghers, of Oregon, has issued a very strong Pastoral on the so-called Hierophany, unfortunately so common in this country. We have a portion of it in type for the issue but find we cannot make room for it, so we can only refer to it by word for several days. We will publish it entire in our next issue of the *Monitor*, and hope that we shall be crowned if we do not set in much fish, milk, butter, eggs, cheese, etc., on the last slices." *P. C. Edmonds.*

Sub Ingersoll Annihilated.

We sincerely thank the *Catholic Union and Times*, of Buffalo, N. Y., for a copy of Father Lambert's "Notes on Ingersoll," and we hope that the work will find many readers among the Catholic people of the Pacific coast. Already in these columns we have pronounced and proved Bob Ingersoll to be a frothy fraud whose "lectures" are attended by people who love to listen to his stage-orator style of assailing Christianity by attributing to it doctrines it never held, and by accusing it of crimes which it never committed. Father Lambert criticises so mercifully every antagonistic utterance of Ingersoll against Christianity, and he shows up the shallow-minded and unabashedly theoretical principles, he brought to protest him against the fury of the exasperated people. The rage of the townsmen, however, owing to the calming endeavors of the Catholic priest and those in authority, soon abated, but it was some time before the apostle of Methodism ventured to show himself abroad, and when he did, it was to take a hasty leave of the (to him) very unwholesome neighborhood, and to recount, in soliloquizing words, his martyr-like experiences to his sympathizing and credulous brethren in America.

It was fortunate for him that his presumption not severely punished, but, as it was, the fright that seized his unnerved soul and was so potent in lending wings to his feet may cause him to think twice, in the future, before he attempts a similar action. In the United States, in a similar conjuncture, Mr. Wellkin would have been promptly arrested as a sory "crank," but the impulsive Mexican, resenting the gratuitous insult to his religion by this medicinous "go pinge" with more vigor, sent him all likelihood, have gibbeted the Waterjan upon the first convenient tree or cross beam but for the protection accorded him in the nick of time.

Of pretty much the same character, and of a like origin, are the often recounted tales of persecution of our Protestant friends in Spanish-American countries. Imperfectly understanding the temper of the people, and unable to make sufficient headway in their evangelizing work with the distribution of Bibles and tracts, they resort to such bold and outrageous methods of aggression Christianity as those of Mr. Watkins, advantaging themselves of their standing as a American citizens to perpetrate such absurd indignities against the natural and religious feelings of the Spanish-Americans, as some the indignation of Americans at home and are the cause of shame and injury to those abroad.

"Catholics First and Patriots Afterwards."

We are not astonished to find the caption of this article displeasing to the Methodist *Advocate* of this city, because our neighbor belongs to that blind tribe alluded to by the inspired writer as those who, "having eyes, will not see, and, having ears, will not hear." If the *Advocate* understood Christianity in its true sense, and could appreciate fully the responsibilities which it imposes upon those who claim to belong to the fold of Christ; it would accept our words as a ready avow of our allegiance to God. Pagans may be patriots, they may see in the temporal power the highest authority they acknowledge, but with Christians their first duty, their highest allegiance, their most steadfast devotion—must be given to Almighty God, if they desire to be called worthy disciples of our Blessed Redeemer. The millions of martyrs who have died in defence of Christianity could have saved their lives if they sacrificed their faith on the altar of temporal rulers. Acknowledge Caesar and live—proclaim Christ and die, was the *fiat* declared by the persecuting Emperors of Rome in the infancy of the Christian Church. But these martyrs avowed themselves Christians first, and refused to give to the idols set up by the temporal power the worship due to God, so they sealed their faith with their blood.

Half Writ is filled with passages which admonish the faithful that they must first follow the mandates of God, even though they break through law, license, and custom in doing so. Any human law, no matter by whom promulgated, that is inconsistent with the law of God, is not binding on the conscience of a Christian, and when Methodist persons prate about patriotism being above our duty to God they only exhibit the poverty of their belief and the blindness of their spiritual vision. Some of the greatest patriots in America during the trying times when patriotism meant death and loss of property—were Catholics, while, on the other hand, Wesley and his followers were among the bitterest foes those Catholic heroes had to combat against. Has our Methodist growler forgotten that during the Revolutionary struggle one of the Wesley's tried to raise a regiment of rearing, roaring Methodist regulars in England in order to come over here and bew down the American rebelsters? Has he forgotten that while the Catholic Irish all fought on the side of freedom's forlorn hope, the canting, crawling, hypocritical Methodists maintained under the baneful banner of the Hessians of King George? All these facts go far to prove that the more ardent the Catholic faith burns in the breast of a citizen the more true and courageous he is in the demonstration of his patriotism.

It is too late in the day for the *Advocate* to refurbish the very rubbish of the past by insinuating that a Catholic citizen's allegiance to the Republic is secondary to his allegiance to the Pope. That cry had its origin in a hundred years ago, and all intelligent people are aware of its falsity. Catholic bravery on the battle-field, Catholic aid to the treasury, Catholic stadons in its counsels—helped materially to make this Union "the home of the brave and the land of the free," and all this was accomplished while the Methodists were secretly plotting, and planning, and praying even—for the perpetuation of monarchy on the soil consecrated by Catholic blood, brains, and bullion to the spirit of civil and religious liberty.

The Works of Hubert Howe Bancroft.

VOLUME VI.—HISTORY OF CENTRAL AMERICA.

THIRD ARTICLE.

We must frankly admit that the chapters of the volume under review which we have read this week, have not helped to elevate our opinion of Mr. Bancroft's ability in our estimation. We find on page 203 a footnote which cannot but be obnoxious to any intelligent man who has read sufficient regarding Christopher Columbus to know the glorious anniversary, the grandeur of his enterprise, and the sacrifices, disappointed hopes, unfulfilled predictions, and unperformed promises. And, with such a portrait of Columbus in his mind, we were not so much astonished to be told that Ferdinand and Isabella were merely bigots whose actions were guided by the frenzy of a fanaticism born of their religious training! Moreover, if we are to believe our local historian, Isabella never helped Columbus to carry the relations of Prescott and Irving on this historical matter, he says, will do well enough as pleasing story for children, and very stupid children they must be who believe it!

As we read these lines, we recount of illiteracy, and the ability of the Queen's sanctions on this point, so it winds up its rancorous rigmarole by saying that the Bishop should have consulted with wiser heads before he gave to the world his crushing array of facts which made the *Occident* a very sore spot in the side of the Pope. Keep cool, dear *Occident*, your passion ill-becometh your calling, and you only besmirch your cloth with Friday's pitch when you rave about the Pope's Irish congregating in cities.

The ultimate disappearance of Protestantism from the Christian world is only a question of time. Just as the rays of the sun increase the winter's snow to disappear from the earth, so will the sun of Eternal Truth, when it shall be permitted to shine, melt the tartan snowflakes of false sectarianism and leave to the world but two conflicting powers—the Catholic Church and infidelity. The *Occident* may not realize the truth of the assertion, but truth penetrates some minds very slowly, and it is only a little more than a century since the Church's precursors in Portlandom flattered themselves that Popery could never gain a foothold in New England, and now the cross of the Catholic Church meets the eye of the visitor every mile he travels from Plymouth Rock to Bunker Hill!

The *Occident*, therefore, will have to make up its mind to accept the inevitable, and it may as well do so with good grace as to manifest its unseemly wrath because it has to bow at the fiat of facts which Bishop McQuaid has arrayed against it.

The Peculiar Position of Governor Stoneman.

A letter published in the Morning *Herald* of last Saturday, being written by a Democrat who is a Democratic Governor refused to recognize the claims of the Irish-American element in the Democratic party to any share of the appointments to office, and that only such in spiritual matters, and are Wet-Blankets" in respect to all and hoary headed errors and a growing detestation of hypocrisy, cant, and spiritual fraud. A compact organization of all Protestant Church creeds into one might stem the tide of the Pope's influence, but the selfishness of the clergy renders that impossible.

The "Occident" on Bishop McQuaid.

The reading of Bishop McQuaid's article on "The Decline of Protestantism" seems to have given the *Occident* a virulent attack of yellow jaundice. It says the Bishop's statements "are positively amusing," and thus it shows its sharp sectarian spleen by flying at him with its fingers pressed in the usual feminine fashion, females adopt when they fly at their neighbors in order to "scratch their eyes out!" We look for a very foolish on the part of the *Occident*. Better, far better, to attempt to refute the Bishop's facts than to style the Protestant authorities he quotes "dyspeptics and pessimists," because a Protestant preacher may be dyspeptic and yet tell the truth concerning the decay of the sect over which he has religious control.

If the *Occident* can meet the Bishop's statistics showing the decay of Protestantism with equally reliable statistics proving that such decay does not exist, why not publish them? But the *Occident* knows too well that it dare not dispute Bishop McQuaid's

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Another Lay Sermon for Lent.

During this holy season the Church preaches for her children three ralos, viz: To pray, to fast, and to give alms. It may, therefore, be highly profitable as well as pleasing, to ascertain which of these good works is most pleasing to God. The sage who spoke to Tobias, telling him that "prayer is good with fasting and alms, more than to lay up treasures of gold," did not decide which of these pious practices is most acceptable to God. But the Angel of the Resurrection, The National Guard of California, statistics and secretion carnal vices in ourselves; alms-deeds help our neighbors' necessities. By prayer satisfaction to God is made in the soul—the highest part of us; by fasting satisfaction is made by the animal portion of us—the body; by alms-giving we make our temporal wants good.

There is a sense in which alms-deeds may be said to surpass even prayer or fasting, for it is not possible to pray or fast for our neighbors' existence, and alms-giving is said to bear as its fruit all the goods of nature, and grace, and glory which are involved in that existence—life as understood possible. Again, alms-giving involves an obligation on the recipient of assisting the giver in the exercise of his power, and the prayers and penances are purchased, as it were, by the alms which he gives.

Again, alms-giving is an offering to God, and, as such is a species of more effective prayer; it is also an act of self-denial, so that we may do unto others as we have lived in sympathy with the poor. The poor, in all ages of the world, have been, and, in all lands, are, the Christian Church, Mohammedan, or pagan, are those who make religion a reality, and who, in their poverty, are the most generous, the most virtuous, the most sorrowing, the most patient, the most Christ-like of all people. It is the poor who are the most generous of all others, who sympathize with all others, who implore the poor from the doors of his club and wrapt himself in his mantle of self-complacency.

"Is there reason to anticipate a favorable action against this decay of Protestantism? If there is it does not be much or close to the author of the Gospel preparation which followed the Reformation and drew half the civilized world away from the Catholic Church forty centuries ago. Another man's genius arrived at the Church's defense and it is the latter spiritual but not not temporal power. What Luther failed to do Leo XIII. successfully accomplished, perhaps in a more enduring, certainly on a more extensive scale. The Church's enemies produce a Leopold and a Bismarck, a Garibaldi and a Victor Emanuel, and yet the Church stands as firm as a rock, and the Protestant sects are neither so numerous nor so powerful as they were when Luther, make an disguise of great danger, and with the view to the spiritual preparation of the world.

A Bishop's Warning.

Ottawa (Ont.), Feb. 12.—A pastoral letter of Bishop Duhamel, of Ottawa, was read in the Catholic churches here yesterday. He forbids footnote the clergy and laity of his diocese to discourage all publications which oppose the interests of the Church and nationality, and warns the faithful against receiving religious, and indulge in attacks upon ecclesiastical persons and ceremonies.

The "Chronicle" on Bishop McQuaid's "Decay of Protestantism."

One of the most sensible and impartial articles which has thus far appeared in the non Catholic press criticising the spoken words of Bishop McQuaid, which he recently contributed to the *North American Review*, appeared in the *Chronicle* of Sunday last. Although it contains a few sentiments which the Quaid introduced in order to show, from a seen a Protestant stand-point, the sectarian dry-rot which he claimed to be at work decay of Protestantism, it concludes as follows:

"These are all purely secular statistics. They are ordered by enterprising publishers of papers and are intended to sell publications, not only on finding out the truth, and taken by religious and sectarian people, but in order to prejudice and sectarian so it is possible for to be taken by people who are not Christians. Bishop McQuaid is a Roman Catholic, and the head of the Protestant churches and sidelines, and he is a man who is not blind to the dangers of religion which they imply in the Protestant sects, and the spirit of the Reformation and out of the revolution in Europe and Protestantism. The National Guard of California naturally asked if there was no soldier who had fought under the Union flag for this place, or most a Confederate patriot to take the place of the Bishop's allegiance to the Union never wavered! When staunch Democrats like Mayor Harper, of Sacramento, Colonel J. J. Tobin, of this city, and dozens of other competent patriots are passed over, it is time to ask if there is not some Stoneman in the wind and in the ladder which has helped him to ascend to the elevation he occupies?

It may be that our Governor thinks his party is composed of but one element, and that he intends to ally himself with the corporals' guard known as "the chivalry wing." But he will not be wise if he loses sight of the fact that the masses—"the shovelry" as they are sometimes designated, have it in their power, by their votes, to unmake, as well as to make Governors. It would show a degree of wisdom, therefore, on the part of our Democratic Governor, to cement his party by patronizing the officers within his gift among the representatives of all the nationalities which combined to secure victory for him and his fellow-candidates, rather than to rupture the ranks by refusing to recognize the States for position of any man not born south of Mason and Dixon's line.

Our plea on behalf of Northern born Democrats and adopted citizens is not based on any exclusive spirit, but is the reflection of that marked discontent and disappointment which we see visible in the ranks of our fellow-citizens, who feel, with Tobias, that "if we have plenty, we shall be able to pray for thee, and thy kingdom, and thy glorious, the self seeking, the aristocratic and selfish classes, alms-giving, alms, who implore the poor from the doors of his club and wrapt himself in his mantle of self-complacency.

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There is a sense in which alms-deeds may be said to surpass even prayer or fasting, for it is not possible to pray or fast for our neighbors' existence, and alms-giving is said to bear as its fruit all the goods of nature, and grace, and glory which are involved in that existence—life as understood possible. Again, alms-giving involves an obligation on the recipient of assisting the giver in the exercise of his power, and the prayers and penances are purchased, as it were, by the alms which he gives.

Again, alms-giving is an offering to God, and, as such is a species of more effective prayer; it is also an act of self-denial, so that we may do unto others as we have lived in sympathy with the poor. The poor, in all ages of the world, have been, and, in all lands, are, the Christian Church, Mohammedan, or pagan, are those who make religion a reality, and who, in their poverty, are the most generous, the most virtuous, the most sorrowing, the most patient, the most Christ-like of all people. It is the poor who are the most generous of all others, who sympathize with all others, who implore the poor from the doors of his club and wrapt himself in his mantle of self-complacency.

"Is there reason to anticipate a favorable action against this decay of Protestantism? If there is it does not be much or close to the author of the Gospel preparation which followed the Reformation and drew half the civilized world away from the Catholic Church forty centuries ago. Another man's genius arrived at the Church's defense and it is the latter spiritual but not not temporal power. What Luther failed to do Leo XIII. successfully accomplished, perhaps in a more enduring, certainly on a more extensive scale. The Church's enemies produce a Leopold and a Bismarck, a Garibaldi and a Victor Emanuel, and yet the Church stands as firm as a rock, and the Protestant sects are neither so numerous nor so powerful as they were when Luther, make an disguise of great danger, and with the view to the spiritual preparation of the world.

A Bishop's Warning.

Ottawa (Ont.), Feb. 12.—A pastoral letter of Bishop Duhamel, of Ottawa, was read in the Catholic churches here yesterday. He forbids footnote the clergy and laity of his diocese to discourage all publications which oppose the interests of the Church and nationality, and warns the faithful against receiving religious, and indulge in attacks upon ecclesiastical persons and ceremonies.

Another Lay Sermon for Lent.

During this holy season the Church preaches for her children three ralos, viz: To pray, to fast, and to give alms. It may, therefore, be highly profitable as well as pleasing, to ascertain which of these good works is most pleasing to God. The sage who spoke to Tobias, telling him that "prayer is good with fasting and alms, more than to lay up treasures of gold," did not decide which of these pious practices is most acceptable to God. But the Angel of the Resurrection, The National Guard of California, statistics and secretion carnal vices in ourselves; alms-deeds help our neighbors' necessities. By prayer satisfaction to God is made in the soul—the highest part of us; by fasting satisfaction is made by the animal portion of us—the body; by alms-giving we make our temporal wants good.

There is a sense in which alms-deeds may be said to surpass even prayer or fasting, for it is not possible to pray or fast for our neighbors' existence, and alms-giving is said to bear as its fruit all the goods of nature, and grace, and glory which are involved in that existence—life as understood possible. Again, alms-giving involves an obligation on the recipient of assisting the giver in the exercise of his power, and the prayers and penances are purchased, as it were, by the alms which he gives.

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Paul Bert's Book Condemned.

The Congregation of the Index has taken an important step which will be of very serious consequence to a very numerous class of people in France. By its decree, it has prohibited the sale of a book which has been very widely read by people in accordance with the official programme of the Lay Party, and which is known as the Catechism of M. Paul Bert. These official school books may, therefore, be regarded as condemned by any Catholic; no Catholic parent may allow his children to read it, and no Catholic can be frequent any school in which they are employed.

A General Catholic Congregation.

The rapid growth of the Church in America is aptly illustrated by the program made in Cathedral Cemetery, on Sunday, Feb. 11, when only a few years ago, Mass was said for the first time in a small wooden shanty. The Rev. Father Seghers applauded Rev. J. J. Jolie, as Rector, his choice was not a little, but from this serious priest and his generous congregation have erected a spacious hospital costing $12,000, and all paid for. A spacious parochial residence costing $8,000 is now in course of erection, and Father Dole has purchased for each of the Irish societies of the Cathedral parish a hall, which will be known as the Hibernian Hall, and all those who wish to enjoy this spirited entertainment, will be gladly welcomed. Father Dole has been very active in the Land League, and is a man who is well known to the Irish people, and he is a man who is well known to the Irish people, and he is a man who is well known to the Irish people, and he

REGULATIONS FOR LENT, IN 1883, FOR THE DIOCESE OF SAN FRANCISCO.

1. All the week days of Lent, from Ash Wednesday (February 7th) till Easter Sunday, are fast days of penance, to be observed, with the advantage of a moderate collation.

2. The precept of fasting implies also that of abstinence, from the use of flesh meat. But, by dispensation, the use of flesh meat is allowed in this Diocese during Lent, except on the following days, to wit: the Wednesdays, Fridays, and Saturdays of Ember Days, the Thursday of Holy Week, and the vigil of St. Joseph. The Ascension Day, on which days meat is allowed, have to use fish meat, except by dispensation from the respective Pastors, which they are hereby authorized to grant in case of necessity. Dispensations for the days of abstinence, lost sight of obligation. The Holy See restricts the use of flesh meat, by dispensation on the day in which abstinence is dispensed, except for those employed in heavy labor, and in the Missions.

3. The prohibition not to eat fish and flesh meat at the same meal is forbidden in Lent, even on Sundays.

4. It should be carefully observed that, according to an answer of the Sacred Congregation of the Holy Office, to the Bishops of England in 1830, and to the Bishops of Ireland in 1877, the Holy See has never dispensed to have introduced the use of butter, lard, and lard, of chyme, of the fat of animals, on fast days. But, owing to the peculiar conditions of the Missions, in the Province, the Holy See has hitherto consented to tolerate it in the use of milk, and butter, in a small quantity, eggs, however, excepted, but permission not bound to fast are not subject, as always permitted, not to abstinence from eggs.

5. The use of lard or other fat, condiment is allowed in Lent and throughout the year, excepting Ash Wednesday, Ember-days through Lent, Holy Week, the Vigil of Pentecost, the last three days of Holy Week, and the Eves of Particular Feasts, and the Vigil of All Saints, and of Christmas; as, on Good Friday eggs and all kinds of food, are to be abstained from, throughout the Lent.

6. Some purpose, as explicit, are recommended during Lent, particularly on those days in which flesh meat is used.

7. In lieu, taking a pecuniary tax, as purposes mentioned in lay before the Faithful the importance of Christian mortification, and the Scriptural obligation of complying with their Easter duty, which is to be fulfilled from the first Sunday of Lent; they will frequently and earnestly exhort the Faithful to comply with the Precept of Confession and Communion, at Easter, and to have to use fish meat, except by dispensation from the respective Pastors, which they are hereby authorized to grant in case of necessity. Dispensations for the days of abstinence, lost sight of obligation. The Holy See restricts the use of flesh meat, by dispensation on the day in which abstinence is dispensed, except for those employed in heavy labor, and in the Missions.

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The Public Schools

BISHOP McQUAID'S ARGUMENT.

The Other Side of the Story.

WHY CATHOLICS OBJECT TO THE PUBLIC SCHOOL SYSTEM.

A Document that will Profit all who Peruse It.

In a recent number of the *New England Journal of Education* appears the following telling article from Bishop McQuaid of Rochester, N. Y.

The most that can be said of the American public-school system is, that it is an experiment of whose success so far there are many conflicting opinions. It is experimental, inasmuch as it is a radical departure from fundamental American ideas. If there is any one principle, ever and above all others, underlying our Democratic-Republican form of government—it is this that the political State should not undertake to do for the people what the people can do for themselves. Meddling with the duties and work of others in the sacred relations of parents and children, either to interfere with their rights or to relieve them of their responsibilities, is highly dangerous under any circumstances, and when perpetrated against the wish of parents, is unmitigated tyrannicide.

The danger that most seriously menaces our political form of government, and that also threatens the very life of all social order is the growth of communism. It is in European importation, and one that could not have found favor with our Americans had they not been traditionally lured by its seductive charms under the disguise of common-school communism. Social and economic communism will follow by the irresistible force of logic, as night follows the blazing dress an ignition at the common anvil, there is no reason from the communist's standpoint, why, some from the communist's standpoint, why, some from the communist's standpoint, why, some

Poetry.

(FOR THE MONITOR.)

WANTED, A HERO!

"Some good habit or some notable
Germane trait."—Alger. Book V., 11.

The armies of Christ and the Devil engage
In war, since the dawn when heaven were buried,
And o'er the two camps which the warriors
still wage,
The standards of Evil and Good are unfurled.

II.

Now naked on lee is a veteran band,
Yet how many their number for fashionable charge!
While wielders of pike that might well have un-
limbered
Lose chivalrous ease on the hake it has frozen.

III.

The victims are heeding on altars of ice,
Fire forty we enter, "thou prayest such as phoenix;
"May soon are a respite in our service,
And may not the reverse of our glory be lower."

IV.

Though hard as Aprilode's heart be the pale
Sun shows every March o'er that desolate region,
Gives greater, I trow, must be blowing are
The athlete who fought in the Thundering Legion.

V.

And unstoke patrol round the alps of the lock,
Their lanterns light up each weakness in men,
The pots of devotion they reshlessly lock,
Though heaven is towards who wild to get
warm.

VI.

A hallow appliance they have on the show,
Not one of the soldier's weaker is lacking,
The strength of the troops is no longer tro-
ubled.
A champion fighter bounded is retreating.

VII.

The door of the hallow room open they fling,
To their the black frost from the boner of the
night,
Lo! the sun shines pale hard at the sting,
Expose the pulmon to his hot wan and showered.

VIII.

The bath-room leaks out at the door and the
lighter
Sun sends long up as the watch cry eleven,
Yet Lady Fortune is fickle and illusive the night,
Our heads now too cold for a number so even.

IX.

He thinks of that war by track over lost,
Search under the moon! of the Mormon's land
There, pull off thy garments in darkness and
frost,
And put thy gray hair the deserters crown un-
der.

X.

Away to the enemy's camp now he flies,
The best of the crowns for hot water is burned,
Yet Lady Fortune is fickle and illusive to them
Her delight is some that continuer is martyred.

XI.

Oh ye're made a member-man such a fine bit,
Nor man of the Gospel that Enoch is treasure!
A crown made to order! A capital fit,
When, bright-winged jewelers, took ye this measure?

XII.

The service is so in the Mormon's camp
Many brightness means ever ope to meet,
Nothing ever is acquired with a stamp,
Commissions mine purchase my glorious inherit.

XIII.

And so may the recent recruit coming on
Stamp is made by a hero.

Pope's "Essay on Man." Epistle I.

Literary Miscellany.

The Miser's Bequest.

The hour hand of Philip Acre's old-fashioned silver watch was pointing to the figure eight—the sexton had ventured that out the rain and the darkness of the March night, and his fine cropped and crubbed head had the red-hot bars of the little grate in a neutral-tint and comfortable sort of way, casting a rosy shine into the thoughtful brown eyes that were tracing castles and coronets in the brightly burning coals.

For Philip Acre was, for once, indulging himself in the dangerous fascinations of a day-dream.

"If I were only rich!" he confessed to himself. "Ah, (!) Then good-by to all these nasty ice-books; good-by to mandel-boots, and turned coats, and all the ways and means that turn a man's life into wretched bondage. Wealth! I revel in new books and delicious paintings, and high-stepping horses! Wealth! I buy a set of jewels for Edith—not pale pearls, or sickly emeralds, but diamonds, to blaze like little fires upon her royal throat! Wealth! I—what nonsense I'm talking, though!" he cried suddenly to himself: "Phil Acre, hold your tongue. I did suppose you were a fellow of more sense. Here you are, neither rich nor distinguished, but a simple law student; while Edith Wyllis is as far above your moon-struck aspirations as the Queen of Night herself! She loves me, though—she will wait—and the time may one day come. If only Dr. Wyllis were not so distrustful of a fellow! However, I must learn to prove myself worthy of the sweetest prize that ever—Hallo! come in, there, whoever you are!"

It was only the serving-maid of the lodging-house, carrying a letter in the blue paper spread, between her finger and thumb.

"Please, sir, the postman has just left it."

"All right, Katy. Now, then," he added, as the door closed behind Katy's substantial back, "let's see what my unknown correspondent has to say. A black seal! No! having any relations to lose, I am not shocked at the prospect."

He broke the seal, and glanced leisurely over the short, business-like communication contained within, with a face that varied from incredulous surprise to sudden glad-ness.

"Am I dreaming?" he murmured, rubbing his eyes, and shaking himself, as if to insure complete possession of his senses. "Yes, I'm wide awake, and in my right mind; no delusion—no part of my waking visions. But who would ever suppose that old Thomas Mortimer, whom I haven't seen since I was a boy of sixteen, and picked him out of the river half dead between a cramp and fright, would die and leave me all his money? Why, I'm not the shadow of a relation; but then I never heard that the old man had any kith or kin, so I can't imagine any harm in taking advantage of his odd freak. Rich—am I really to be rich! Is my Aladdin vision to be an actual fact? Oh, Edith, Edith!"

He leaned his both hands over his eyes, sick and giddy with the thought that the lovely far-off star of his adoration would be brought near to him at last by the magical gold. All those years of patient waiting were to be bridged over by the strange old freak of a bachelor; he might claim Edith now. How full of heart-thankfulness were the words that filled over the hand of the accepted lover, brightened by Edith's smile—much beautiful by the soft radiance of Edith's love. There was only one alloying shadow over the short, business-like communication contained within, with a face that varied from incredulous surprise to sudden glad-ness.

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THE MONITOR.

PUBLISHED FREE OF PUBLICATION.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1883.

CIRCULAR

To the Clergy of the Diocese of San Francisco.

Rev. Dear Sir: Our Holy Father, Pope Leo XIII., having been asked to encourage the work of sacrilegious Catholic Schools and Churches among the Italians and Colored people of the United States, has given it his Apostolic benediction, and has granted a plenary indulgence to all the faithful on the following conditions, to wit:

To all those who, on the day in which a collection may be made for the sacred and malefactance of Catholic Schools and Churches among the Italians and Colored people of the United States, being truly penitent and having received the Sacraments of Penance and Holy Communion, shall visit the Church to which such collection may be made, and shall there pray for at least a quarter of an hour for the propagation of the Faith, according to the intention of the Holy Father, and contribute to the good work whatever amount they may feel able or disposed to give.

Therefore, please announce to your congregation, the Sunday after the reception of this, that on the following Sunday after Mass, there will be found at the door of the Church some person duly appointed to receive their contributions.

Your brother in Christ,

✠ P. J. Alemany, O. P.,

Archbishop of San Francisco.

San Francisco, Feb. 5th, 1883.

Progress of the Church in the United States.

The editorial which we publish on the first and eight pages regarding the progress of the Church in the United States will be read with great interest throughout the whole Christian world; it is a beacon light, that the blood of the martyred missionaries, who died for the faith during the firstdawn of Christianity upon this continent, was not shed in vain. Like the prophets of old these saintly pioneers of the Cross in the New World, helped by their prayers and their good works to close up the breach in the walls of the fortress of faith, and "they set up the house of the Lord in its former state and made it stand firm."

Never in the whole history of the Church was a grander spectacle presented to the world than the silent, steady, onward march of the Catholic Church in this Union. Less than a century ago the enemies of God declared that the free atmosphere of America could never prove congenial to the Catholic Church. They boasted that Catholicity could never flourish in a land dedicated to liberty; they asserted that it was only through the influence of monarchy that it survived in the old world, and they cherished the hope that when it had to fight its way through a free people it would be dishonored, its ranks be filled with graves and its shrine the sanctuary of future glory, so, preportionately, he who recites the Rosary, remembering (through the mysterious) the

Virgin, who suffered with Him, becomes filled with grace and favors, and receives a pledge of future glory, as we are well informed from

Supreme Excellence of the Rosary.

Father Quarti, a priest of the Congregation of the Regular Clerics, and a most highly esteemed writer, after most learnedly explaining the origin, nature and admirable qualities of the Rosary, draws this magnificent conclusion in its favor. From all that we have said up to this, every one can clearly see the suprememinent dignity and supreme excellence of the Rosary over all other devotions. For the other devotions through which we venerate some particular mystery of the life of our Lord Jesus Christ are, as it were, aromatic plants from which the contemplative soul culls the particular merit of one virtue, that is, a little bouquet of spiritual flowers, whereas the Rosary is the vast garden of the Heavenly Spouse, the Paradise of delights which contains all the perfumes and all the mystical plants of the divine mysteries which fill the soul with ineffable sweetness. Other devotions are, as it were, private oratories, or small churches where we call to mind and adore some particular mystery of our redemption, and where we make a profession of some article of our faith; but the Rosary is the grand temple, the magnificent Pantheon dedicated to the memory of all the mysteries of our faith and the Evangelical Law, where all the pious members of the Confraternity make a public profession of the same faith in all its articles. The Rosary is a treasure of heavenly riches which are communicated to us through the mysteries of our salvation; it is an arsenal of spiritual weapons which enable us through Jesus Christ,—His merits and His life, to triumph over the devil; it is an excellent set of all Christian doctrine, of true wisdom, in which the secrets which God hides from the learned and the prudent of this world, are disclosed to the lowly and the humble; it is a beautiful garland containing the taste of all spiritual sweetness, which we can partake of according to the variety of the mysteries that we call to mind, we dwell upon in the practice of this holy devotion; finally, the Rosary is most sweet milk which the Holy Virgin gives to us in the contemplation of divine things * * * * * I add that this devotion has been established by the Mother of God, *in memory of her wonders*, and in order to imitate, in a certain way, her divine Son. As Jesus Christ, in memory of His wonders, instituted the Sacrament of the Eucharist, in which He enriches the faithful with His own body and precious blood; so the Holy Virgin with the mysteries of her own life and those of her divine Son's, instituted and composed this form of prayer by which her devoted servants are nourished with her most pure milk; that is, with the tender affection of the sincere devotion which flows from the bosom of her maternal piety. And as the soul that fondly dwells on the Passion of Jesus Christ, whilst partaking of the Holy Eucharist, becomes filled with grace and receives the assurance of future glory, so, proportionately, he who recites the Rosary, *remembering* (through the mysterious) the

Fearful Condition of the Irish People.

The reign of terror which at present prevails in Ireland is only history repeating itself. England's policy has ever been to drive the Irish people to despair, through persecution, and then to punish them because they would not emigrate or die, so as to leave Ireland as pasture land for England. The poor house or the emigrant ship and infirmary were the alternatives, through which we renerate some particular mystery of the life of our Lord Jesus Christ are, as it were, aromatic plants from which the contemplative soul culls the particular merit of one virtue, that is, a little bouquet of spiritual flowers, whereas the Rosary is the vast garden of the Heavenly Spouse, the Paradise of delights which contains all the perfumes and all the mystical plants of the divine mysteries which fill the soul with ineffable sweetness. Other devotions are, as it were, private oratories, or small churches where we call to mind and adore some particular mystery of our redemption, and where we make a profession of some article of our faith; but the Rosary is the grand temple, the magnificent Pantheon dedicated to the memory of all the mysteries of our faith and the Evangelical Law, where all the pious members of the Confraternity make a public profession of the same faith in all its articles. The Rosary is a treasure of heavenly riches which are communicated to us through the mysteries of our salvation; it is an arsenal of spiritual weapons which enable us through Jesus Christ,—His merits and His life, to triumph over the devil; it is an excellent set of all Christian doctrine, of true wisdom, in which the secrets which God hides from the learned and the prudent of this world, are disclosed to the lowly and the humble; it is a beautiful garland containing the taste of all spiritual sweetness, which we can partake of according to the variety of the mysteries that we call to mind, we dwell upon in the practice of this holy devotion; finally, the Rosary is most sweet milk which the Holy Virgin gives to us in the contemplation of divine things * * * * * I add that this devotion has been established by the Mother of God, *in memory of her wonders*, and in order to imitate, in a certain way, her divine Son. As Jesus Christ, in memory of His wonders, instituted the Sacrament of the Eucharist, in which He enriches the faithful with His own body and precious blood; so the Holy Virgin with the mysteries of her own life and those of her divine Son's, instituted and composed this form of prayer by which her devoted servants are nourished with her most pure milk; that is, with the tender affection of the sincere devotion which flows from the bosom of her maternal piety. And as the soul that fondly dwells on the Passion of Jesus Christ, whilst partaking of the Holy Eucharist, becomes filled with grace and receives the assurance of future glory, so, proportionately, he who recites the Rosary, *remembering* (through the mysterious) the

Virgin, who suffered with Him, becomes filled with grace and favors, and receives a pledge of future glory, as we are well informed from

General Jackson's Birthplace.

General Butler having recently asserted that General Andrew Jackson—seventh President of the United States—was born in Ireland, the question is being argued pro and con by the Eastern papers.

The Boston *Post* prints a letter written by Andrew Jackson, Jan. 17, 1867, in which he said "I with pleasure comply with your request, and enclose you my autograph, and inform you that I was born in Carolina, on the 15th of March, 1767."

To this reputed letter of Jackson's the Sunday *Democrat* of New York, makes the following reply, every word of which we endorse:

General Jackson never wrote any such letter. It is well established, or was, that his parents left Carrickfergus, Ireland, in 1767. He is stated to have been born in the Waxaw settlement, New Tennessee, in 1769; in North Carolina, in 1769; at sea, in 1765. He was born, but not in all these places, nor in either of them. The silly talk about Jackson's birthplace arose from hearsay gabble referring to the Constitution of the United States presenting qualifications for President. Article 2, section 5, of that oft-referred to document says, "No person except a natural born citizen, or a citizen of the United States at the time of the adoption of this Constitution (which was done Sept. 17, 1787, six years after the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown) shall be eligible to the office of President." Hence it made no difference whether he was born here or in Jerusalem, Ireland or Zealand. He was born from 1765 to the adoption of the Constitution in 1787.

Query.—Suppose General Montgomery, who was killed at Quebec, survived the war, would he be eligible to the Presidency? We answer yes, although he was a native of Donegal.

Was General Stephen Hopkins eligible, although a native of Cork? He was.

Was General Hand, Adjutant-General of the Continental Army, eligible, although born in Queen's County, Ireland? He was.

General Andrew Jackson, seventh President of the United States, was born and baptized in Carnickfergus, County Antrim, Ireland, in 1765or 1766. His parents came to this country when he, Jackson, was very young; but his brother, who was only his senior by nineteen months, never hesitated to state that he was, that he knew he was, born in Ireland. The question was never spoken of until after the battle of New Orleans, 1815, when the General became a national idol. Whoever said he was baptized in any church in America! The fact is—General Butler's right.

The Land League Not Guilty.

As reported in the cablegrams from Ireland which we publish this week, all indictments against prominent members of the Land League have been quashed. The Government persists in coercing the people, and yet it cannot, it dare not, convict the people of Ireland of the crimes with which it charges them

A VISITOR'S VIEWS OF THIS AND OUR CITY.

During a few leisure days we made a trip to the far-famed City of the Golden Gate—San Francisco—and were surprised at, and not surprised at all the acts of civilization, humanity, etc., that is to be heard about forty miles away. We arrived in Oakland, the sister city. Leaving San Francisco in a deep fog we crossed the beautiful bay of San Francisco in one of the well built steamers for which it is so famous. We were agreeably surprised to find we had left behind the dolorous people of a fog-bound, while our eyes were gladdened by the beautiful golden orb, glinting sunshine over every hill and dale, gladdening all nature in a flow of loveliness not one to be met with in mid-winter, in lands of other climes claiming the honor of the star-spangled banner.

As expected we had a greater sympathetic flow of the spirits than that mentioned Prince Charlie, in the city to which it gives its name. The "little cockney" spirit is a mere shrub compared with the gigantic tree of Dredd fame and sacred "national" spirit. The beauty of Oakland is indeed a joy forever; its rich gardened streets, even, with their beautiful flowers, their cottage mansions, their tasteful gardens, beautiful lawns, rare trees, shady nooks, with a delicious exhalation in the breeze. We found luxury to be coveted without delightful country scenery and the charms of the vestments of the city, and all within forty minutes journey, or, if the pleasure-seeker wants, in the world. We could not help comparing the town for our great Atlantic metropolis—New York. No tawny there produced by our Editorial garden and lawn. We make free use from the scissors to our brown stone mansions, shun all of beauty and luxury bestowed on nature—Nature is nothing in the garden of nature—but was the contrast. The pulsation of life—not but nature) its charmless monotonous and of place. The dead, dreary street, yet the life that seems to be (circulant) to the Ladies of the Country of the dazed Dublin, 1848 Water street. Nothing can mend the exquisite situation of this enamored metropolis. Its disposition is pure, peaceable, and the surrounding most beautiful to behold. It is the home of the Bancroft family, a most fond friend and patron, Mr. Harmon, whom we met three of the rare and the beautiful do honor to—by Wheeler street and Lake Merritt. On the lake were visible the finest graduates from the fair young ladies of the distinguished institution, Oakland Seminary, and the fair young ladies of the beautiful boating pond fitted up with every necessary and comfort. Nature gives the beauty, but the privileges of visiting the interior of the Academy are not to be obtained by the outsiders. In contrast of the environment of gown between the Academy and the Public Schools, the majority of all reserved to the privacy of the Academy, and the exclusive. The Public Schools are conducted with the system of education in use in the Public Schools of California, and the Academy is a private institution, and, though we have heard of some complaints, we have found the schools and the Academy to be the most perfect of any we met with. We, however, yet could find some fault with the kind of the boarding arrangements of method, order, and deportment in the diversified subjects of science. With great labor and experience the Ladies of the Holy Name have produced a pamphlet for oral instruction, equivalent in various science, (belletrist, pathology, etc) so that a graduate from this school would be at no loss to recognize in the Art Exhibition, the works of art, and intelligently from the bewildered gaze to one so short period. What appears to us most remarkable is that all the delicacy of science seems to depend upon the boarding, the preservation of knowledge is enjoyed to the full by the pupil; yet as well is it imparted to the understanding, that the fear of rudy boyishness need be apprehended by the most fastidious. We now amplify some of the works of skilful fingers in embroidery, painting of all kinds and on every material—velvet, rare China painting—in fact to sum up, a choice collection of all that is elegant with every useful accomplishment calculated to render lady-like and graceful the attainment of society. Add to all this the salubrity of Oakland, which is one of the most healthy localities, and the lovely scenical solitude of those good Sisters who devote all their cares, yours, reader this subject is most desirable one, in its largest sense, in which to place the young on whose future so much depends. VISITOR.

A Local Gem.

Fair reader have you heard the news, That either Fleming's boots or shoes, Sermon all others in Prince's town, For which he wears King Crispin's crown. His "long boots" multiplies nature, His "stump bottom" shoes by crowds are worn, His spring side gaiter, gracefully step the foot, While his "Oxford ties" are a perfect treat. He is patronized by beau and belle, For all his craft he does excel, And not one with him can dare compete, In beautifying the human feet. His leather is good, his work is strong, So perfect his art, you can't go wrong. His competitors he can defy, And up his facts you may rely. So I advise he him do wend your way, And at his shrine your homage pay; Then, if I err, mon than words can tell, The Pick of Dublin will please you well.

Boots and shoes of all kinds made to order in fashionable style, repairing of all kinds neatly done. P. GLEESON, Artist mon trial, and you will find yourself fitted fashionable in any shape or form. Note the address: 1147 Market St. bet. Seventh and Eighth, opposite new City Hall, San Francisco, M. F. Fleming, Proprietor.

—Some lady friends of ours who have purchased dress, suits, underwear, etc., for themselves and children at Mrs. Wolvey's, 58 Sixth street, say perfectly satisfied with style, fit and price. We have also purchased for ourselves shirts, underwear, etc. and were perfectly satisfied at a trifling expense.

—Dr. Warburton, graduate of London and Edinburgh, removed to 906 Market st. Office Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M., 7:30 to 9:30 P. M.

SUMMONS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, CITY AND COUNTY of San Francisco, State of California. — Action filed this 8 day of January, 1883. DENNIS C. HANDLEY, Plaintiff, vs. DENNIS C. HANDLEY, Defendant. Action brought in the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, the complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, State of California, the object and general relief being to DENNIS C. HANDLEY, Defendant, to appear and answer the complaint filed herein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons—if served within this county; or if served elsewhere within this county, within thirty days; or else judgment will be taken against you by default for the relief demanded in the complaint. The undersigned, attorney for plaintiff, whose office is 638 Clay street, San Francisco, State of California, in the business of a commercial boarding and lodging house, and the plaintiff's business is to be conducted by the defendant, and the plaintiff's business is to be conducted by the defendant, and the plaintiff's business is to be conducted by the defendant

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH IN THE UNITRD STATES.

[CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

tide of immigration, among which many were Catholics. But it was not until 1850 that Kansas City was established as a See. The present state of the Church in this region is thus indicated by the most recent Statistics:—Archdiocese, 1; Dioceses, 78; priests, 70,000 members. Methodist Episcopal—220 churches, 209 ministers, 40,430 members. Lutheran — 139 churches, 77 ministers, 12,000 members. Baptist—267 churches, 285 ministers, 16,631 members. Christian—125 churches, 96 ministers, 15,500 members.

NEBRASKA.

This State still remains a Vicariate Apostolic, under the jurisdiction of Rt. Rev. Jos. O'Connor. The numerical strength of the Church within the boundaries of the State is thus given: Catholic—67 churches, 40 priests, 34,000 members. Lutheran—164 churches, 60 ministers, 17,600 members. Christian—75 churches, 41 ministers, 13,500 members. Methodist Episcopal:—98 churches, 61 ministers, 12,494 members. Presbyterian:—121 churches, 73 ministers, 4,340 members.

COLORADO.

The Vicariate Apostolic of Colorado comprises the whole State, and the religious statistics of the Church, and its numbers therein, are thus given in the Catholic Directory for 1882. The strength of the Protestant denominations we copy from Rand & McNally's Atlas: Catholic—39 churches, 42 priests, 34,000 members. Methodist Episcopal:—37 churches, 44 ministers, 3,037 members. Mormon:—33 churches, 150 high priests, 3,000 members. Presbyterian:—39 churches, 34 ministers, 1,521 members. Christian:—16 churches, 12 ministers, 1,750 members.

ARKANSAS.

In this State Baptists are the most numerous, having a membership of 47,398, followed by five other denominations, the Catholics ranking sixth, with 20 churches, 18 priests, and 5,000 members.

TEXAS.

The growth of the Church in Texas has been very remarkable. At present the Metropolitan See of Texas—that of Galveston, established in 1847, and San Antonio, erected in 1874. The returns show a large proportionate of Catholics over any of the Protestant denominations, as indicated by the following figures: Catholic:—104 churches, 117 priests, 120,000 members. Methodist Episcopal (South):—414 ministers, 62,259 members. Baptist:—1,440 churches, 794 ministers, 76,807 members. Methodist Episcopal:—172 churches, 191 ministers, 17,701 members. Christian:—146 churches, 136 ministers, 10,000 members.

LOUISIANA.

The early settlement of this State by French and Spanish colonists, and the subsequent migration thither of great numbers of immigrants from Europe, have always contributed to help the Catholic population largely in excess of the Protestant one, as illustrated by the following statistics of the present state of the Church therein: Catholic:—107 churches, 181 priests, 200,000 members. Baptist—722 churches, 419 ministers, 56,595 members. Methodist Episcopal (South):—78 ministers, 14,844 members. Methodist Episcopal:—106 churches, 71 ministers, 11,021 members. Methodist Episcopal (colored):—37 churches, 34 ministers, 4,728 members.

MISSISSIPPI.

In this State the colored race belong largely to the Baptist denomination, which swells the membership of that sect to 116,188. The Catholic—not fifth in the statistics of numerical gradation, there being in the State 33 priests, 50 churches, and 15,000 Catholic population.

ALABAMA.

Here, for the same reasons, we find the Baptists in the lead, with 94,569 members, followed by the Methodist Episcopal (colored) with 58,556 members. The Catholic population is set down at 15,250.

GEORGIA.

This State contains 219,726 Baptists, 92,[illegible] Methodists of different shades of color and belief, and 29,000 Catholics.

FLORIDA.

This State contains 27,188 members of the Methodist Episcopal Church (South), 18,540 Baptists, and 16,750 Catholics.

THE PACIFIC STATES.

CALIFORNIA.

Among the most flourishing portions of the United States wherein the Catholic Faith has been propagated, the history of the Church on this coast is not the least interesting chapter. The good seed sown by the apostolic pioneers—the Jesuits, Franciscans, and Dominicans—has, indeed, fructified a hundred fold, until now it forms a vast spiritual tree whose branches extend from New Mexico to Alaska. It would occupy too much space to go into the history of the progress of the Church on this coast, so we must rest satisfied with merely mentioning a few meagre facts to and' use its growth. Up to 1840 there were but two churches in San Francisco—St. Francis', a small wooden chapel, which stood where the present beautiful brick edifice at present stands, and the old Mission Dolores church which is at present being replaced by a majestic brick structure. In 1851 the little wooden church dedicated to St. Patrick was erected, and at that time Father Magginis, of happy memory, was the only priest in the city who could speak in English. The present venerable Archbishop, Most Rev. Joseph Sadoc Alemany, was consecrated Bishop of Monterey in 1850, and three years later he was translated to this See. This is not the place to speak of the successful labors of this esteemed Prelate, so we can only say that his works proclaim the glory of God and manifest his zeal in his service. In 1868 California was divided by the creation of the Diocese of Grass Valley, which also includes a portion of Nevada, and which is still presided over by its first Bishop, Rt. Rev. Eugene O'Connell, assisted by his auxiliary, Rt. Rev. P. Manogue. According to the statistics set forth in Rand & McNally's Atlas, there are in this State 177 Catholic churches, 200 priests, and 216,000 Catholics. The principal Protestant denominations are thus represented in their numerical order. Methodist Episcopal:—156 churches, 141 ministers, 11,198 members. Presbyterian:—116 churches, 119 ministers, 6,703 members. Christian:—49 churches, 50 ministers, 5,775 members. Baptist:—90 churches, 83 ministers, 5,738 members. Methodist Episcopal (South):—82 ministers, 5,365 members.

NEVADA.

The sparse population of this State is scattered over a vast extent of country, and to this cause may be attributed the small number of churches and congregations. The census returns give 6 churches, 8 priests, and 3,000 Catholic population. The Jews rank next, having 1 synagogue, 1 Rabbi, 700 members. Methodist Episcopal:—11 churches, 8 ministers, 635 members. Protestant Episcopal:—2 churches, 1 minister, 328 members. Presbyterian:—5 churches, 2 ministers, 247 members.

OREGON.

The first missionaries who planted the Cross in Oregon were Most Rev. Francis Norbert Blanchet, the venerable retired Prelate, who was the first Bishop of the See, and Rt. Rev. Modeste Demers, subsequently Bishop of Vancouver Island, where he died in 1871. These apostolic missioners commenced their labors in 1838, and for several years they were alone in their work of converting the Indians, there being but few white settlers in the country. The great distance intervening between the settled portion of the Western States and Oregon has kept immigration from filling up the country rapidly, but as soon as railroad communication is made with the East, Oregon's population will be greatly augmented. The Catholics have in the State 79 churches, 30 priests, and 20,000 members. The sects are thus represented: Methodist Episcopal: — 61 churches, 80 ministers, 3,176 members. Christian:—45 churches, 38 ministers, 1,750 members. Baptist:—73 churches, 55 ministers, 2,916 members. Presbyterian:—20 churches, 17 ministers, 1,025 members.

INDIAN TERRITORY.

The different religious denominations are thus given in Rand & McNally's *Atlas*: Baptist—95 churches, 79 ministers, 5,823 members. Methodist Episcopal (South)—34 ministers, 5,588 members. Catholic:—1 church, 6 priests, 3,780 members. Presbyterian (South):—26 churches, 10 ministers, 1,007 members.

ARIZONA.

The Vicariate Apostolic of Arizona was established in 1869. At present the Catholics have 11 churches, 13 priests, and 42,000 members within the territory, the Vicariate boundaries extending beyond the territorial limits. The Mormons rank next, having 37 churches, 178 preachers, 5,000 members. Presbyterian:—2 churches, 1 minister, 19 members. Protestant Episcopal.—2 churches, 1 minister, 40 members.

WYOMING.

This territory is comprised within the Vicariate Apostolic of Nebraska. The population is small and scattered, as may be inferred from the following figures: Mormon: —32 churches, 98 high priests, 3,000 members. Catholic:—1 churches, 1 priests, 2,000 members. Presbyterian:—4 churches, 4 ministers, 142 members.

NEW MEXICO.

Judging from the following figures, Protestantism is on the wane in this region, notwithstanding the consecrated Catholic soil of New Mexico, where the Church has 109 priests, 42 churches, and 121,000 members, while the statistics are thus set down, Presbyterian:—7 churches, 7 ministers, 162 members. Jews:—108 in the territory. Baptist:—1 church, 1 minister, 20 members.

MONTANA.

This territory is rapidly receiving immigrant population, and in a few years will be very largely Catholic. At present the Church seems so settled by the number of Indians belonging to the Reservations attended by the Jesuit Fathers. The census returns give the following: Catholic:—10 churches, 13 priests, 16,450 members. Christian:—6 churches, 4 ministers, 675 members. Methodist Episcopal.—8 churches, 6 ministers, 364 members. Protestant Episcopal:—8 churches, 6 ministers, 300 members. Methodist Episcopal (South):—9 ministers, 272 members.

IDAHO.

Like Montana, the territory has, until recently, not attracted the attention of immigrants, except those Mormons who migrated thither from Utah. The religious census is represented by the following figures: Mormon:—42 churches, 227 high priests, 6,000 members. Catholic —7 churches, 9 priests, 2,200 members. Presbyterian:—4 churches, 2 ministers, 401 members. Methodist Episcopal:—1 church, 1 minister, 25 members. Protestant Episcopal:—4 churches, 3 ministers, 200 members.

WASHINGTON.

The Catholics in Washington Territory have greatly increased in numbers during the past few years, as attested by the fact that many new churches have been built and new missions opened. The present religious census is as follows: Catholic:—26 churches, 24 priests, 13,000 members. Methodist Episcopal:—18 churches, 21 ministers, 1,756 members. Presbyterian:—23 churches, 13 ministers, 1,067 members. Christian.—10 churches, 8 ministers, 850 members. Methodist Episcopal (South).—9 ministers, 625 members.

UTAH.

This being the home of Mormonism, it can hardly be expected that any Christian denomination should make much headway in a road against this iniquitous institution. Here are the figures, as they occur at present, but we hope the disgrace will be wiped out ere the second centennial of American independence. Utah has been temporarily placed by the Holy See under the administration of the Archbishop of this Diocese. Mormon:—477 churches, 3,207 high priests, 55,676 members. Catholic.—3 churches, 5 priests, 2,000 members. Protestant Episcopal:—5 churches, 4 ministers, 222 members. Methodist Episcopal:—9 churches, 5 ministers, 206 members.

ALASKA.

This territory, although a portion of the United States, has been attached to the Diocese of Vancouver Island. St. Rose of Lima, at Fort Wrangel, is the only Catholic church in the territory, as the Catholic Indians are attended at stations by priests who are sent thither every summer from Victoria V. I. The Indian converts number about 1,000.

This embraces the entire limits of the United States, but we cannot close this important article without giving a summary of the Prelacy of the Catholic Church, and other statistics, which we glean from Sadlier's Catholic Directory for 1883, just at hand. Eighty-three years ago there was but 1 ordinary Bishop in the United States, now there are 70. Up to 1840 there was but 1 Archbishop, and 16 Bishops, in the Union; now there are 15 of the former and 56 of the latter Prelates. In 1840 there were but 482 priests in America, now there are 6,546. In 1850 there were but 1,100 Catholic churches in the Union, now there are 6,241, and dozens building in every Diocese. In 1860 there were but 34 Catholic colleges, now there are 61. In 1850 there were but 91 Catholic female academies in America, now there are 579. Twenty-five years ago parochial schools only numbered a few hundred, now there are 2,491, attended by 498,642 children. For all these glad tidings of great joy every Catholic will join with us in saying:

Gloria in Excelsis Deo!

The Disasters of a Month.

INAUSPICIOUS BEGINNING OF 1883.

Fearful Calamities by Land and Sea.

The month of January 1883 will long be memorable in the annals of history as one of the most calamitous seasons ever experienced, over a thousand lives being lost by disasters during its period.

The month had just begun when the news of Garfield's death was flashed over the wires to all parts of the world. The mystery that hung over it, together with the sympathy felt for the widow and orphans of the departed President, made the event the sensation of the month for several days.

On the day that the news of France's loss arrived the President of the United States stood in the White House, surrounded by the wives of the Cabinet officers, receiving congratulations from a throng of callers. The decorations were strikingly bright, the audience of the diplomats and soldiers was brilliant, the costumes of the ladies were rich. The band was playing, and the whole scene was one of life and animation. Suddenly Elisha Allen, the Hawaiian Minister, stepped down near the threshold of the reception room. The White House was closed at once, and the brilliant throng was dismissed.

THREE DAYS LATER

came the news of the spread of disaster and death over a large part of Europe. The Danube and the Danube river, inundated villages and towns, washed away bridges, undermined houses, and spread distress over many miles of territory. The Rhine dam at Ludwigshafen gave way and many people were drowned. The list of the dead along the Rhine numbered more than seventy persons. France, Switzerland, and Austria also suffered great distress.

On the following day the Chenry disaster occurred, the saddest of all the disasters of France. Gambetta was called the soul, and Chanzy the sword of resistance to German invasion. It was said that the Germans feared Gen. Chanzy as they had dreaded Skobeleff.

On the following day, the 6th of the month, the Indian line steamer City of Brussels, as she was nearing Liverpool in a dense fog, was run down by the steamer Kirby Hall. She sank almost immediately. The Captain of the City of Brussels said that the fog was so heavy that he stopped the engines and allowed the vessel to drift with the tide. After she had drifted thus for forty-one minutes, the Captain heard the whistles of steamers on both port and starboard sides. He thought that the two steamers were passing in a parallel line. A moment later a white light loomed up on the starboard bow, and before anything could be done the Kirby Hall struck the City of Brussels with terrific force. The Captain of the City of Brussels stuck by his ship till she went down, and then clung to a spar until rescued. Ten men were drowned.

FOUR DAYS LATER

occurred the appalling loss of life in the Mariposa hotel fire. The hotel was a veritable death trap. The fire started in the basement at 4 a. m.—an hour when all the inmates were asleep—and shot up the shaft like a meteor. In a minute nothing of the air from the shaft into the corridors had carried the flames into every story, and before any one had time to give an alarm the whole north end of the structure was a sea of fierce and roaring flame. The stairway around the elevator shaft was burned away, and the sleepers were caught in an awful trap. Another stairway was at the extreme north end of the building, but almost inaccessible. The flames and smoke swept through the corridors, and the affrighted guests were aroused by the suffocating smoke pouring through the apertures of the doors, followed by the glare of the fire. Some rushed forth almost into the heart of the flames and struggled toward the further stairway. A few of these escaped, the others were overcome by the smoke and roasted in the fire. But most of the people were awakened too late. When they jumped to affright from their beds and threw open their doors they were met by surging flames. They flew to the windows. Fire or sea or were stories below was the stone pavement. Many jumped, and were picked up mangled and dead. Others shrank back from the fearful jump until the flames swept into their rooms and shrivelled them into unrecognizable shapes. Many women hung from the window sills and rent the air with screams until the fire licked their hands and they went spinning down to a horrible death. At one time there were five women hanging at the same time from six story windows. Below were thousands of men looking on horrified and powerless as the women dropped one by one to the street and were picked up dead. The servant girls had no chance to escape, for the fire rushed up the stairway, consuming it as it passed, and swept into the servants' rooms. One after another they jumped from the windows in the top story of the burning building to the street below. Thousands looked on and saw them meet their death. The proprietor of the hotel became insane. The belief was current that somebody had set fire to the building, as no less than four attempts to burn it down had been made within two years. The number of lives lost was 74.

While they were still digging bodies out of the Mariposa ruins the Platters House, a big hotel in St. Louis, caught fire. It started at the same hour in the morning as the Milwaukee fire, but most of the guests escaped, leaving their effects behind.

ON THE 11TH DAY OF THE MONTH

10,000 people were driven from their homes in Hungary by the floods. Many were drowned. The dykes around Szak gave way, and the deluge completely inundated the town. Great distress still prevails there. On the 14th occurred a frightful fire in a circus in Russia. It was in some respects even more horrible than the Brooklyn fire, and almost equal to the Mariposa fire. Eight hundred people were packed into a circus building in Berdicheff when the alarm of fire was given. The structure was built of wood, and was without windows. The performance was about half over, and two clowns were in the ring, suddenly a shrill cry was heard in an adjoining "Fire!" The people thought it was part of the performance until the ringmaster ran out shrieking at the top of his lungs. A moment later the fire began to creep from the stables. The doors opened inward and were forced shut and held there by the pressure of the terror-stricken multitude. Some fought their way to the two side exits, but there were firmly seized upon, and dashed all efforts to break them open. It was impossible for the victims to escape. When the people realized this they began to throw their children into the ring from all parts of the house. There was a carpet in the ring, and there the fire did not reach. Parents, unused with a heroic instinct tossed the little ones down from the galleries and from all parts of the house. Nearly 200 children landed together in the ring and watched the slow approach of the fire with blanched faces. A few of them, principally boys, had been saved and fascinated. But as the fire crept around the building, the parents forgot their heroic impulses, and one by one jumped into the ring too. Soon the children were was a mass of struggling, fighting, terrified humanity, trying to escape. The poor children were trampled under foot by the mob as it surged frantically about. Then came the fifteen horses, accoutred and goaded by the flames, sprang into the ring, and dashed madly around frantically, trampling the people, trampling them to death. The horses were in a terrible struggle. The flames. The fire brigade was summoned, but it did not arrive until half an hour after the alarm was given, and then it was powerless to do anything toward putting out the fire, as the inside walls were frozen. Many people in the doors were cut away, but nearly 300 people had already perished. As the news became the scene was horrifying. The blackened bodies of scores of victims lay packed in the doorway, where they had fled, and lie as a vine and slowly rotated to death. It was said that the fire was caused by a groom, who threw a cigarette in the straw.

On the 16th occurred a terrible earthquake shocks destroyed many houses and killed many people. The shocks were felt in parts of Murcia in Spain. There was also a heavy earthquake shock in Bohemia. During the week preceding there had been heavy rains in Illinois and western Kentucky, as well as in Canada and New England, and there was a destructive shoshe in the island of Formosa. Many people were drowned in the Yangtse, while mouth kept pace with the disasters by fire and flood.

On the 17th day of the month the steamer Josephine left Seattle, W. T., and sailed for Skagit River. The boat had, when off Port Susan Bay, her boiler exploded. The passengers were scalded. They were shot of the boiler went straight up through the forward salon and pilot house, and blew the roof off the boat. Ten men were killed instantly. Two men who were waiting at the dinner table directly over the boiler were blown to atoms. Neither the Captain, the purser, nor the fireman was heard of afterward. Eight persons were killed and many more were wounded.

ON THE FOLLOWING DAY

occurred the great powder explosion in Holland. The village of Muiden was wrecked, twenty persons were killed, and neighboring towns were seriously damaged. The gunpowder manufactory for the Dutch army are situated at Muiden, and terrific explosions occurred at the same time. The roofs of the 14th occurred a frightful fire in a circus in Russia. It was in some respects even more horrible than the Brooklyn fire, and almost equal to the Mariposa fire. Eight hundred people were packed into a circus building in Berdicheff when the alarm of fire was given. The structure was built of wood, and was without windows. The performance was about half over, and two clowns were in the ring, suddenly a shrill cry was heard in an adjoining "Fire!" The people thought it was part of the performance until the ringmaster ran out shrieking at the top of his lungs. A moment later the fire began to creep from the stables. The doors opened inward and were forced shut and held there by the pressure of the terror-stricken multitude. Some fought their way to the two side exits, but there were firmly seized upon, and dashed all efforts to break them open. It was impossible for the victims to escape. When the people realized this they began to throw their children into the ring from all parts of the house. There was a carpet in the ring, and there the fire did not reach. Parents, unused with a heroic instinct tossed the little ones down from the galleries and from all parts of the house. Nearly 200 children landed together in the ring and watched the slow approach of the fire with blanched faces. A few of them, principally boys, had been saved and fascinated. But as the fire crept around the building, the parents forgot their heroic impulses, and one by one jumped into the ring too. Soon the children were a mass of struggling, fighting, terrified humanity, trying to escape. The poor children were trampled under foot by the mob as it surged frantically about. Then came the fifteen horses, accoutred and goaded by the flames, sprang into the ring, and dashed madly around frantically, trampling the people, trampling them to death. The horses were in a terrible struggle. The flames. The fire brigade was summoned, but it did not arrive until half an hour after the alarm was given, and then it was powerless to do anything toward putting out the fire, as the inside walls were frozen. Many people in the doors were cut away, but nearly 300 people had already perished. As the news became the scene was horrifying. The blackened bodies of scores of victims lay packed in the doorway, where they had fled, and lie as a vine and slowly rotated to death. It was said that the fire was caused by a groom, who threw a cigarette in the straw.

On the 19th occurred a terrible earthquake shocks destroyed many houses and killed many people. The shocks were felt in parts of Murcia in Spain. There was also a heavy earthquake shock in Bohemia. During the week preceding there had been heavy rains in Illinois and western Kentucky, as well as in Canada and New England, and there was a destructive shoshe in the island of Formosa. Many people were drowned in the Yangtse, while mouth kept pace with the disasters by fire and flood.

On the 20

Poetry.

FOR THE EDITORIAL
CHRISTMAS EVE.

[The following lines were written on last Christmas Eve by a newspaper man whose home was in our town, and he had to sit and gaze past in the midst of study models.]

The sweet Christmas Eve, and I am alone!
All alone in a strangest manner;
I hear but the wind, and its low, and moan,
And I think fill my soul grows sadness.
I think of my friends and their happy home,
I think of their joyous cheer,
And I think in my heart—to my sorrow—
And that laugh for my pain is near.

But ah, why should I grieve, or why repine,
For some to be lonely this night?
Alone in the Heart of the Lamp Divine,
And some with great joy are delight.
I will stop to think on the Babe of Bethlehem,
I will stop to think on the Star,
I'll hear the best sound of the Christmas bells—
Then sweep, then sweep with delight!

This long may be sad, but the morning light
Will bring me a joy that is true;
I am the holly, and the happy light
Is the blessed of the Pale Crescent;
I find blue of the Coming Years,
And I hear the joy bells of Christmas.

Ah, why should my heart be sad, O, Friend,
This Eve, this eve with joy so dazzling?
Then lift thy heart to the Child God's love
And feel of its rest in the Stable
But He knows for thee His bright throne above
And He will bring thee Home at last!
Why think of thy home, or the dancers there
Or of the joy of the Christmas Eve?
Hear our hearts—hear ring through the joyful
ah,
See our feet through the heaven streaming.

The Star rest of the Christmas Eve
We have come with the news before Him,
We have come to repeat the sacrifice
We have come to kneel before Him.
To finish thy care and thy sadness
To comfort thy sorrow, to set free,
And He brings to His priests joy glad.

T.

Literary Miscellany.

A Trial of Faith.

WHAT THE FIDELITY OF A HUNGRY BOY ACCOMPLISHED.

"Very good sermon we had this morning, and what a noble face that priest has!"

"You will see him this evening. He is down from Scotland for the holidays, and always passes that season with me.

A group of gentlemen were gathered in the handsome library of a handsome London dwelling, the property of Mr. Percy Lennox, who had spoken, in answer to the remark of his friend, Gerald Hayden. They were all celebrating New Year's under that roof where a kindly welcome was a frequent one with them. Darling was a wealthy young fellow, favored alike by fortune and nature. He was leaning on the mantelpiece at his ease, looking at his friends as if the sight of happy faces was a thing of beauty and a joy for ever to him.

"That priest, Father Bilcott," he resumed, "is as noble a man as I know, and—Perhaps I should not say so, as—

"God bless you! merry gentlemen!"

Lost clothing, low money!
Remember Christ our Saviour!

"Was named this New Year's day."

So sang a ragged, ruddy-faced little urchin under the window of the great house, and one or two of the gentlemen looked at me, smiled in a curious way, and then touched his noses with—

"He has your eyes," he said; "there's no imposition here, uncle; your little nose! Well, I'm sure, the goodness sake! get his face—what!" said the old gentleman irritably; "and what has this young rascal done to deserve charity.

I suppose he did make inquiries; I have only a recollection of answering a great many questions, and seeing a good many strange faces, and at last I was recognized as the merchant's grandchild.

I was to stay the night with my grandfather.

But general attention was directed to Mr. Darling, who was looking out, and into whose face I saw a wonderful softness, into which the blood rushed a crimson tide, leaving the face ashen gray at the boy for some moments; then he left the room, and they all looked back in the snow which had fallen the little wall; then he took the child's face round in his hands and led him indoors, the dog following at a respectful distance.

"Darling dear, do the children sing?"

"Yes, I'm a washman for boys who sing in the streets. I have noticed it before."

"Very kind you have Hayden," said Mr. Darling's voice. "A fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind; and as I was once in that situation myself—

"Singing in the street, barefooted and hungry?"

"Yes, Darling! What nonsense!"

"I didn't find it so. If you like to hear the story I will tell it to you."

"Oh! by all means. And the Amontillado, gentlemen, you had not finished."

You know, by reports at least he went on, my late guardian, John Darling. He had no son, my father, whom he held in very tightly, and was severe with on most points, particularly religious points. He was a Scotch Presbyterian, and had adopted Pope and prying for the Queen and hating the spread of Catholicism. He was one of the most liberal-minded, and, having one or two Catholic acquaintances, he was sure that they were less black than they were painted in point of faith. Thus, having sworn the work, it is said, and he ended by losing his heart to a young Catholic lady, through whom he had taken in the snow into the mysteries of religion, to be overawed by the solemn majesty of the ceremony. Indeed the Church founded on a rock, and he was required into her fold. Later on he married this young lady, and all this unknown to his father, who was at the time traveling in the south of France. When he returned my father still kept the secret, knowing old Darling's bigotry and his temper, and he resolved to keep it until Christmas morning, when he believed the novel influence of the true world soften a father's heart to—who as only child.

Well, he waited, and he found himself on that blessed Christmas day, with shrieking ringing to remind him of peace and good will, with happiness and joy in men's hearts and kindly greeting on their lips, and found himself an outcast and a beggar, with my angry father's face before his eyes, his bitter reproaches and stinging accusations in his ears, and the information that if he chose to abide by his "popish idolatries" he never more should enter that house; his father would disown him entirely.

I need not say that Paul Darling refused to abide by such. He had promised his Master to the vineyard.

He returned with these tidings to his young wife, who was absolutely dependent on him as he had been upon his father, who had educated him as a gentleman, the heir to a large fortune, and never taught him the use of his hands. Her relatives were not wealthy, and my father, after a vain struggle to bend her, left it for America, in which religion's persecution I was born.

For some years my father and mother struggled on, until much-loved and over-tortured children one nearly heart for ever. Then my mother resolved to return to her native land, believing that with her sister she would find a temporary home, in the amount the Atlantic with for only child—upon—only to find that her relatives had long ago abandoned the poor, for she was a delicate woman left to the friendship and succor of the world.

Well, my friends, she died, almost of starvation, in this city of wealth and luxury, and I was left to starve or die—to the fate of a street urch. My mother had taught me the true promise of repeating during the day St. Francis Xavier's motto, "Show thyself a mother," and I was assured it was frequently on my lips during those weary weeks of misery.

One day, the day before the Feast of the Circumcision, a small child in tatters, barefoot, and half-starved, might have been seen singing carols before this very house. The child was myself; but I did not know that I was singing before my grand father's door. All that I did know was that I was cold and hungry.

Suddenly the great door opened and there stood before me a lady dressed in my eyes seemed a young prince, and as I think now the handsomest one I ever saw, with a face glowing with bright blue eyes as fine as the sky on a hot morning. He stood for some moments looking to me, and then he came and asked me if I was hungry. I was hungry, nodding by holding out his hand and leading me indoors to a room that seemed to me like a fairy palace; then he rang a bell and in an imperious way ordered dinner. The servant stared like one petrified on beholding the ragamuffin who shivered beside the young gentleman, but he muttered something about Mr. Eros always doing what he pleased and so I was served with the first good food I had tasted for many a week.

And then he went down on his knees at my feet and asked her her whole story.

"Mother, I can't stand injustice, and the poor little fellow as no one knows but me! Isn't it wonderful how those Catholics stick to their faith? I have noticed it before.

"You'll be one yourself, I am afraid," said the lady, who looked startled, confused, all things save angry.

"Not! I'm afraid! Hoping hack his beautiful bright head. "I don't understand the thing; I don't believe in it; but I would not tempt a child to forsake his faith, and a birth so full of beauty as the Catholic faith is.

I remained in this quiet home for several weeks, and found that my uncle was supported herself and family by teaching music, while he, with the facetious courage peculiar to him, set about getting employment on one, and pay the poor lad's board and the luxury he had given up for my poor sake.

I had been in his care six months when my grandfather died; he had never altered his will, and the property passed to Eros my father, of course, had been long disinherited. Eros, on his demand from his father sent me to college, then abroad, and when I returned I found great changes had another was dead, his brothers and sisters settled in different stations, and he himself on the eve of entering the ministry of Jesus.

"There is no resisting the grace of God," he said to me, "and your own hand sowed the seeds. You first taught me to say, 'Mon-strate one Matrem,' and Mary has heard the prayer.

Do you know what he did before giving up the world? He made over to me the whole Doring property, saying that it had come to me from my father's side, and I was prince. I was present when he took the vows; many a tear has his generous hand been raised in benediction above me, the child he saved, the man who owes all to him.

Mr. Darling's voice shook a little; he turned aside for a moment; he was evidently moved. "You heard him speak this morning, my friends; you thought him noble yet you know his story; what say you now! Is not a noble heart?"

And now I have explained my interest in the walls of the streets, remembering my own dark childhood, remembering that whatever is done onto the least of those is done onto Christ as He Himself hath told us.

A Great Man.

A great man is affable in his conversation, generous in his temper, and invincible in his mind. He is not easily provoked upon. And as prosperity does not make him haughty or imperious, so neither does adversity sink him into meanness and dejection; for, if ever he shows more spirit than usual, it is when he is ill used and the world is frowning upon him. In short, he is equally removed from the extremities of sorrying and pride, and scorns either to trample on a worm or cringe to an emperor.

"Always say as you go, said an old nurse to her charge, "I'm a lady, I'm a lady!" but, uncle, suppose I have nothing to pay with?" Then don't go."

"A Drop of Ink in Every Word."

Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. Three months ago I was broken out with large clusters of pimples on my face, which, despite the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Pellets (Pellets "and have taken six bottles, and I feel like a new person. All these clusters have healed and left my skin in a most healthy condition. I thought at one time that I would not be cured. Although I can feel nearly everyone my gratitude for you, yet there is a drop of ink in every word I write.

AMERICA HONESTLY RECOGNIZED.

Acknowledgment That England Could not Intend Insult to Us.

"It is impossible to escape from a feeling almost of bewildlement at the thought of the future of North America. Nothing, indeed, is prosperous, and will speedily become very much more so; but it is not exceptional. All the Western States and Territories are doing like her—increasing rapidly in population, and forming a soil till now unworked to yield them profit. Unquestionably this is the most important fact in contemporary history. It is a new fact; it cannot be compared with any organic phenomenon in the past, that it could be has failed for those who like untrammelled political speculation. It fascinates the statisticians, soothes Mr. Giffen, who has just dealt with it in an elaborate fashion before the Statistical Society. He points out that the population of the United States has doubled in a hundred years from 3,000,000 to 50,000,000—that is to say, that it has during that time multiplied itself seven times, or doubled itself every twenty-five years. At the like rate of increase it would result in another century the unheard of total of 800,000,000, the fortieth part of the whole world, there are good reasons why it should not proceed quite in that rapid rate. Still, it must increase rapidly till the conditions of life have found an equilibrium, and the comparative ease of living in the Old and the New World has become fairly balanced.

It is difficult to exaggerate the significance of this, especially to England. On the one hand, we have no longer exist without American. The country of which, within recent memory, we were absolutely and entirely jealous, now proves to be the country by which our surplus population, that used to earn by the hundreds of shiploads. Its land comes with ease, and is sold at our prices under the hands of our enterprising English brethren. Its cities are rapidly growing to the point of getting fish from the Cagman was the thought of odious foreign competition, and Canadian Dominion, which we rapidly increase in wealth and numbers, is much more than the idea of a new market and a new source of supply. As Mr. Giffen remarks, it is an idea which affects the whole of the political life of Europe. We are a new Europe, as it were, growing up on the other side of the Atlantic, and though their problems are for the moment not cure, and though they resolve to keep aloof from our quarrels, their very existence has influence on us. Little by little the political perspective of Europe is changed, and the nations other nations than the three or four which have been used to regard as important, are the only progressive and truly civilized nations. It is not, of course, that England be admitted to be the more interesting, but even in this respect fifty years more will bring an astonishing difference. Time.

Pini De Casagnac on Gambetta.

The Parisian journals are naturally enough filled with anecdotes and reminiscences concerning the late M. Gambetta. Of these the curiosities in the style, at the Bourse, in the Chamber of Deputies, or in the cafes, at the Palais Bourbon, or under the shadow of the Pantheon, are those which are most interesting. Some very deplorable stories have circulated in the Chamber. Some Bonapartists have ventured to express opinions which did not please the Left Centre, in many instances the Deputies have been so far forgetful of their dignity as to call Paul de Cassagnac, which runs as follows. "Leon Gambetta is dead. The hand of Providence has struck down the man who in his fall in pieces—like Antioches, who, though still living, has been eaten alive by worms—he succumbs in the prime of his fall. Gambetta, in his fall, spurted his blood. He had risen against God. He has fallen. It is frightful; but it is just and just. Gambetta's death resulted glory, without elect, a beast's death. And what a surrounding spectacle! Gambetta, who enveloped the last moments of his life with impiety, Gambetta, who, in his books and in his speeches, and in his speeches and in his speeches, and in his speeches, and in his speeches,

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1913.

PRAYERS FOR WEEK.

To the Clergy of the Diocese of San Francisco.

Rev. Dear Sir: As the season is advancing and in parts of the State many catechists have not a motive demand, we deem it our duty to ask you and your people to join in humble prayer to Almighty God, "the giver of every good and perfect gift," beseeching Him in His bounty to bestow upon us the much needed supply of rain. With this view we would direct that you in the place of the Prayer for Lent, and of Mass on 1st Sunday in Lent, reciting the Litany of the Saints, or of the Blessed Virgin Mary, and that in all the Masses you add the Collect "*Ad petendum pluviam*," until our prayer be heard.

Your brother in Christ,

✠ J. S. ALEMANY, O. P.,

Archbishop of San Francisco.

San Francisco, Feb. 23rd, 1913.

Willing to Keep their Courage Up!

Bishop McQuaid's article seems to have created a fearful panic in the Protestant camp. The parsons, the preachers, and even the "Protestant" laymen have rushed into print, all of them gesticulating and grunting like a lot of demented Dervishes setting off a big—shaker to scare away evil spirits! The ghost of defunct Protestantism raised by Bishop McQuaid will not down, notwithstanding all the noise made by the gospel fire-hooters and the furious fusillades of fire-crackers set of in response to the shot and shell which the Bishop so skilfully sent into among the sectarians. Blish, proof-sure are never friendly towards the physician who tells them they are dying, and is ready to Protestantism but a combination of pride and wealth! Bishop McQuaid—divinely-constituted physician of the soul—has recently told the world that the sick patient Protestantism is rapidly approaching "that bourne from whence no traveler returns," and the friends of the health, old, fossilized institution are naturally incensed at his declaration. Fat parsons, sleek preachers, and well-paid "professors" in so-called theological colleges are all rampant with rage, not do we wonder, at the moment their salaries stop, all these windmills, which work only on "the breath of the world," will lose a respectable religious racket and be compelled to "earn their bread by the sweat of their brow" just like ordinary mortals.

The anticipation of the early arrival of this evil day for them has led some of these fossils fallen into the mistake of printing an article in this week's *Outlook*, in which they foolishly indulge in a very feeble over over the assertion that "Popery" has lost in this country more members than it has at present in its American communion. Well, suppose it has! Are there not more Protestants, and which will entirely disappear in the future. It could not well be expected that the faith would be retained in the families of immigrants who settled in this country during the last century and the early portion of the present century, when immediately they arrived, these children saw no priest or had a church to worship in. There are regions of America where Catholic settlers lived for twenty years, yet never heard Mass, nor saw a Catholic doctrine expounded; there are other regions where—as Bishop Spalding, of Peoria, will remember—"through lack of priests and Turks (one of us) and the Indian, in their eyes, was not so hateful as the Pope." Thus the Catholic Indian became a Pagan.

"A fond figure for the hand of scorn
To point its slowly-moving finger at."

Under these, and kindred circumstances, the growth of the Church has been not only marvelous, but even miraculous! Let the persecution which has prevailed against the Church be as intense, as bitter as the hate of the sects, and they would long since have slumbered in that grave occupied by the Hillsdales, Inghersolls, Blanchards and other gospel gangs who have long since been consigned to the tomb of the Cayuhoga.

The perturbed parsons and professors who falsely figure out the "failure of Catholicism," predicated upon such metatic propositions, should not lose sight of the fact, and impressed fact that the Church, by which they attribute failure through loss of members in this country, is precisely the same Church which withstood the persecution unequal against her from the days of Nero and Domitian down through all the brutal rulers and emblems of the Roman Empire down to the present time. The Church that emerged from the cauldron of the Catacombs and covered the formerly pagan and persecuting Rome with Christian emblems of the God they suffered for, is not very likely to "fall" in this land where it flourishes so grandly in the full light of freedom. What Bagbash's persecuting policy has failed to effect by several centuries of cruelty that makes the blood run cold, is not likely to take place in a land where freedom to worship God is the hap-stone in the arch of liberty!

Ah! dapper dissenters of the gospel of death, you cannot lay the fattering unction to your souls that our loss has been your gain. When Catholics fall away from the faith they become as dead limbs on a living tree, which impart no vitality to other members of the forest. The innumerable conversions from the ranks of soul-steeped dotards, during the past years of this century, has nearly recouped the Church for all she fell away from her fold in previous years. Your admission, and not you sayer, should therefore be content when you behold the true Church of God triumphing over persecution, and, in the face of the downfall of millions of her people, marching onward in that pathway of progress which our Divine Lord promised when he declared that He would be with her to the end of the world!

It is true that the Church has lost millions of her children in the past. But the defection of Judas was not pointed out, even by the enemies of our Blessed Lord, as proof of the "decay" of Christianity. The Church has always contained apostles as well as apostates; true Catholics and turn-coats have been baptized at the same font; future backsliders and future Bishops have knelt side by side when receiving the sacrament of Confirmation. It always has been so, and it always will be so, just as sinners and saints are found in the same Catholic congregation.

But, notwithstanding the great losses which the Church in America has sustained, the appalling fact stares our terrified sectarian neighbors in the face that there are still from twelve to fifteen millions of Catholics left in America, as against 133,000 Baptists, 1,600,772 Methodist Episcopal members, 684,570 Lutherans, 573,547 Presbyterians, and a sprinkling of a few hundred thousand among the speckled corps of Biblical sects—men who help to make up the brass band of Popery-hating barnstorm in the land of the star-spangled banner!

The facts and figures which the Mourros published last week must have caused a cold shiver to run down the back of many a Bible barnacle as he passed from State to State and saw the onward march of Popery everywhere throughout the land of the Pilgrim Fathers. Then as he witnessed how wisely Catholics followed Horace Greeley's advice to "go West." he must have pondered over the fact that it was no wonder he looked into the furious bullies of fire-crackers set of in response to the shot and shell which the Bishop so skilfully sent into among the sectarians. Blish, proof-sure are never friendly towards the physician who tells them they are dying, and is ready to Protestantism but a combination of pride and wealth! Bishop McQuaid—divinely-constituted physician of the soul—has recently told the world that the sick patient Protestantism is rapidly approaching "that bourne from whence no traveler returns," and the friends of the health, old, fossilized institution are naturally incensed at his declaration. Fat parsons, sleek preachers, and well-paid "professors" in so-called theological colleges are all rampant with rage, not do we wonder, at the moment their salaries stop, all these windmills, which work only on "the breath of the world," will lose a respectable religious racket and be compelled to "earn their bread by the sweat of their brow" just like ordinary mortals.

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Ah! dapper dissenters of the gospel of death, you cannot lay the fattering unction to your souls that our loss has been your gain. When Catholics fall away from the faith they become as dead limbs on a living tree, which impart no vitality to other members of the forest. The innumerable conversions from the ranks of soul-steeped dotards, during the past years of this century, has nearly recouped the Church for all she fell away from her fold in previous years. Your admission, and not you sayer, should therefore be content when you behold the true Church of God triumphing over persecution, and, in the face of the downfall of millions of her people, marching onward in that pathway of progress which our Divine Lord promised when he declared that He

A Protestant Paper on Lent.

"We are to be midst of the season of Lent. It begins early this year. Easter will therefore be late, and the late March is a long season of Lent. We are glad to know that in some of the churches the observance is assuredly good, rendering the season very helpful to a finer spiritual tone, and a more exalted life. For most of us it would be well if we could keep Lent half the year. And it is a fact of observation that some have been better and tenderer, so thoroughly so from most on Ash Wednesday, and that it would be the moral improvement if we maintained it. If we maintained it we would be such a fact as the Lord had shown.

The foregoing paragraph is from the *Pacific*, a Presbyterian paper under Congregationalist control, in this city, and we must congratulate our distinctively Protestant contemporary on its conversion to Catholic ideas by heading the penitential season of Lent so highly, because it proves that a change is coming over Protestants, in this regard, that argues well for that coming time when many of them will be Catholics. Unlike our Methodist neighbor—Brother Crary, of the *Advocate*—the *Pacific* is anxious to extend the Lenten season to half the year, but the Church of God is a more generous mother than Congregationalism, and she has declared that forty day's fasting, at this season, is sufficient for sinners, while lunatics, like Brother Crary, are entirely exempt from the obligation!

In this connection it may be well to inform our half-shell Catholic confreres of the *Pacific* that each of his readers as are incapacitated from keeping the Lenten season can be dispensed from the obligation by applying to his Grace, whose Regulations for Lent have suggested the above paragraph in the *Pacific*. This power no Protestant preacher possesses, nay more than he can forgive sins or feed the lambs and sheep of Christ's fold with the Bread of Life.

It may be wise, also, to inform our pennon-loving brother of the *Pacific* that a *dispensation* from fasting (as distinguished from an exemption or an atoning cause) release the individual from the law of abstinence, but confines him to one meal at mid-day, while an *exemption* from fasting releases the person altogether, or is that he is exempt are not restricted as to the quantity or the quality of the food they may use. Inasmuch as people, children under the age of seven years, are not obliged to fast, it is incompatible with fasting, are all exempt.

An *atoning cause* comes from the law; a dispensation from the law-giver or ecclesiastical superior. The first releases from the fast all under 21 years, and over 60 years of age; persons recovering from sickness, or those who are compelled to perform exhausting labor. A *dispensation*, in short, is given by the lawful superior either from some particular or urgent cause of the petitioner—such as being editor of the *Pacific*, for instance!—or some reason affecting the community, such as an epidemic. An *exculpatory cause* releases a person from the law restricting to one full meal in the day, but obliges them to abstain from certain kinds of food. Adam and Eve were obliged to abstain, not to fast.

Now, as our good brother of the *Pacific*, we presume, was baptized, he therewith became a child of the Church—because there is only one God, one Faith, one Baptism, one Bible, and one Church—our good brother thereby became amenable to the laws of the Church, and he should pray loudly and long for that fatherly Archbishop who bade Lent so easy to keep, and of such short duration that even our erring brethren think it should last at least six months.

The brethren of the *Pacific* will please rise and sing this doxology:

Wake the dog, the holy Lent,
Which Pope of Rome to us has sent.
Wake, the Pacific, hath through,
Abstain from meat, and whisky, too;
And when on earth our lives are spent
May we go where there is no Lent!
To, to, O Lord! this truth be given,
There is no Lent for those in Heaven!

Supreme Excellence of the Rosary.

SECOND ARTICLE.

Father Crozier, a most learned and renowned Jesuit, after enlighting in the most magnificent manner, the Devotion of the Rosary, adds: Every one is aware that it was Co great St. Dominic who established this admirable devotion after an apparition with which the most holy Virgin had honored him, in 1208, whilst he was preaching against the Albigenses. . . . This was properly speaking, the first epoch of this devotion, and of the establishment of the holy Confraternity (of the Rosary), which is so celebrated throughout the world that it has become as a sign of predestination for all the members! In truth, what devotion has ever been more acceptable to God! What has ever been of more efficacious with the Blessed Virgin! . . . It can be truly said that the Rosary is one of those devotions of the Church that gives the greatest homage to the Mother of God. Heretics of all ages (since its establishment), but particularly those of these latter times, have inveighed against this devotion. . . . They have left nothing undone to bring discredit on the Confraternity; but all their efforts will serve only to increase the number of the associates. *There is no Confraternity dedicated to Mary more celebrated than this one; there is none that brings greater advantages to Christians; nor is there any more solidly established by the Church of God!* With what profusion have not the Sovereign Pontiffs poured out on this Confraternity the spiritual treasures of which they are the Depositaries! With what eagerness have not both kings and peoples entered into this pious Society! How many victories, alone its establishment, has not this solid devotion gained for us over the enemies of our faith! What salutary reforms has it not effected in the morals of the people, and what edifying piety has it not produced amongst all classes! During the life-time of its holy Founder, it was established, with, always, in Germany, Poland, Russia, Moscovy, and even in the Islands of the Archipelago. But it made still greater progress under the heirs of the real and piety of St. Dominic. The Blessed Alan preached the Rosary in all the Northern countries, and he did it so successfully that the worship of the Mother of God, and devotion to her, may be said to have taken a fresh start!

The Duty of Alms-Giving.

As long as there have been persons on the earth, alms-giving has been commanded. Few other duties are so often commended in the Old Testament. "Give alms out of thy substance," said the holy man Tobias to his son, "and turn not away thy face from the poor. Hereby thou shalt merit that the Lord never turn away His from thee. Let thy alms be according to thy ability. If thou have much, give much; if thou have little, give willingly out of that little."—Tob. iv. 7. The precept of alms giving, by which we are bound to give away what is superfluous in our goods, is founded on two reasons, which are very proper to make us love and observe it. The first is that we may be cured of avarice, or attachment to earthly things. The passion, the sad consequence of sin, is one of the chief sources of the evil that afflicts the world. In directing us to keep within the limits of necessity, the new Adam adopted the true means of eradicating it. Avarice once removed, the heart has no further any difficulty in rising towards the love of superior goods. Alms-giving is, therefore, most necessary, and occupies a special place in the plan of our regeneration.

The second reason on which alms-giving is founded, is that man may be continually reminded of this touching truth, observed by sin, that they are all brethren—that the world is only one great family, of which God is the Father. Christian notation are all based on this principle, whose violation brings about most dreadful revolutions. Need we be surprised if the Redeemer so strongly insisted on the precept of almsgiving, which is the application of this principle, and if our forefathers so continually in complying with it, shall serve as the leading matter of our judgment, and the rule of His sentence!

The precept of alms-giving obliges us to give what is over and above our goods. The rich are only God's stewards. In it right, that in this world, some of the children should have all, and the others be left to gather the crumbs that fall from the table? Infinite Providence, must not the abundance of one party supply the indigence of the other! Yes rich of the world! hear what St. Augustine says to you: If you had to receive your treasures to a distant country, and had great reason to fear the attacks of robbers, would you not be delighted if some highly respectable young man came to you and said: My father lives in the country to which you are going. He is very rich. Leave your money here with me. I shall have need of it. In return I will give you a letter of exchange on my father. As soon as you present this letter to him, after your arrival, you shall receive the whole amount with interest—even a hundred per one, instead of one per cent. Well, this high-born youth is the poor man. The country to which you travel is Eternity. The rich man is God. Give, therefore, to the poor man, that you may receive from God. If you require guarantee, the poor man will offer you his rags. The more torn they are, the more certain you may be that everything intrust to him will be restored to you. You say, adds St. Augustine, I have children. Very good; send one more of them and give something to Jesus Christ.

The Works of Hubert Howe Bancroft.

HISTORY OF MEXICO.

The compilation of history, like all human labor, is valuable according as it ranks in superiority above similar efforts by predecessors in the same field, or as it rises above the work of contemporaries. Looked at in this light, the book before us will never be laid above ordinary mediocrity so long as Prescott's *Conquest of Mexico* continues to be perused by the reading public. Those who have read the admirable work on Mexico, by Prescott, cannot fail to have been sensibly affected with the sensation that his was the master-mind among American writers on Spanish history. He was in full sympathy with his theme, he wrote because his historical genius was stimulated more from love of literary labor than from the desire of reaping profit. In fine, he wrote just as the great Canova used the chisel, or Murillo handled the brush, and the result is admirable in all respects as the work of such men of genius, whether in art, science, or literature.

Mr. Bancroft's present volume is much less corrupted with the poison of prejudice than the volume previously reviewed, yet we must solemnly register our condemnation of it the Voltaire sentiment which pervades its pages, wherein no opportunity is lost to scoff at the name and attributes of Almighty God, and to mock at the heroes of the sixteenth century who had the hardihood to have faith in such a Supreme Being, or rely for succor on any religious belief. The very prominent infidel prejudice in Mr. Bancroft's mind entirely unfits him for the position he has assumed to himself as the historian of a people whose discoveries were undertaken for, and dedicated to, the glory of God and the propagation of the Christian religion. No man whose mind is impregnated with infidelity can correctly understand, or rightly interpret, the motives which moved the adventurous sons of Spain to overture the idolatrous altars of the Indians and replace them by the altar whereon sacrifice is consummated. Infidelity—every writer the pagan idolatry of the Chinese pagoda is just as reasonable, and, mayhap, more acceptable, than the religious rites of the Indians—Infidelity, we say, drove Cortes, and the Catholics who accompanied him, no trait of character save that of men who are "following the dictates of their very foolish faith to its natural result, forgetting, in his rebellion against God and His holy faith, that the extinction of the present is the result of the extinction of the past, and also that it is better to break down idols, even if you have to slay idolaters, than to permit the worship of idols to continue to be continuously offered up as human sacrifices.

The conquest of Mexico was the triumph of the Cross over the sanguinary and cruel mass murder of innocent people, who were annually slaughtered in thousands in order to appease the wrath of the idols to whom which the people worshiped. Cortes changed this blood-stained career of the sons of Japhet into that of the sons of Jesus Christ, and of the Almighty who upheld it, yet, in the book before us, Cortes is depicted as a depraved desperado whose zeal was influenced by the devil, while the cruel, gloomy, and insidious tyrant, Montezuma, is pictured as a Mentors Moses whose Land of Promise was invaded by a band of marauding spirits who turned an earthly paradise into a seething pandemonium. Thus the new Adam adopted the very debit side of the Christian heroes, and all the virtues accredited to the rose who were scarcely one remove from cannibals.

"Walters at Spain" is what our author calls the gallant handful of heroes who achieved the conquest of Mexico, and those reclamation or ruiners who expected moral injury to humanity from such religious zealots are accounted "childish" by the present chronicler of their conquest. Yet the glorious ery of those brave soldiers is found on the banner of their expedition: "Let us follow the Cross, and if we have faith under this sign we shall conquer." With what fidelity they followed the Cross, how faithfully they struggled for its supremacy, and how nobly they conquered the idolatry of the Mexicans, the Catholicity of the Mexican race, throughout all subsequent years, fully attests.

The work, as it has a holy horror of miracles, the occurrence of which is recorded and attested by the early writers on the conquest of Cortes in Mexico, but Mr. Bancroft is not satisfied—as Prescott was—with giving the record so he found it, and let each reader form his own conclusions regarding his supernatural or exaggerated deductions therefrom, but he stamps all such miraculous manifestations with the seal of his materialistic condemnation. If, however, our author will consult the old Testament, he will find therein the record of many miracles which are just as great stumbling blocks to skepticism as those related in connection with the career of Cortes. He may scoff at the miracles recorded in the Bible as the mere invention of imaginative chroniclers whose word is unworthy of credence in this enlightened century, but, nevertheless, they were received as the Divine revelations of inspired writers by all the hundreds of millions of Christians in the past, and are still recognized as such by the Christian world of the present.

When we reflect upon the fact that our author records his belief in the total depravity of the entire human race, under the assertion that "most men are rascals at heart in one direction or another," we need not be astonished at his heterodox view of heavenly manifestations, no matter how well they may be supported by testimony of witnesses who were far better qualified to form an opinion of their reality than a compiler who casts them from him as the refuse rubbish of Romanism which is of too morally a nature to find lodgment in the minds of say men possessing the perspicuity of this nineteenth century pride. A pride which leads our author to insinuate that "rascality" is the moving impulse in most men's actions, whether they be "money-changers in the Temple" or missionaries of the Cross. As Tom Hood well says:

"Alas for the rarity
Of human charity
Under the sun!"

As honest man has been defined by one who knew whereof he spoke as "God's noblest work," and we are told by the inspired writer that "the just man lively by faith," so that it clearly follows that the "rascals" referred to by Mr. Bancroft are only those who deny God, who have no faith, and in whom religion has been replaced by the "rascality" of human nature. Yet, "God made man upright the Maker," says the inspired writer, ", sheed of the earthen pots: Shall the clay say thou that fashioned it: Why hast thou made and thy work is without hands!"—a passage in Scripture which should convince our California historian that "rascality" is not natural to man, but that God implanted in the character to fill up the void in the heart created by the absence of Christian principles.

One of the most picturesque scenes in the panorama of Pacific coast discovery is the march of Cortes towards Mexico, a feature which Prescott has clad in word painting, which makes it pass before the reader's vision with all the realism of life. But in the work before us this history of heroic deeds, inspired by holy faith, loses its charm in the recital of a mass of minor details which only detract from the consecutiveness of the narrative and burden the mind of the reader with a mass of matter which is either irrelevant, or unimportant, or trivial.

In Prescott's *Conquest of Mexico* we see the scenes as the actors perform their parts upon the stage, but in the present compilation the reading reminds one of a book in the green room where the actors smoke, sweat, and talk scandal, into the drapery room where gaudy robes are thrown off, and are replaced from paint, pulpy, and Dutch gilt jewelry, to that secret sanctum where never brought anything but money to those concerned in them. His Holiness is careful to point out to the reader that the people of Mexico, in past and lawful, says Pope Leo, for those who first came to them were Christians, and lawful means. This is what the Irish people—Catholics—say of the Protestant Irish. It is only when those lawful means are refused them that a few, abandoning hope of redress by constitutional and legal means, and in his rebellion against God and His holy faith, that the extinction of the present is the result of the extinction of the past, and also that it is better to break down idols, even if you have to slay idolaters, than to permit the worship of idols to continue to be continuously offered up as human sacrifices.

It has been, well said that "No man is a hero to his valet," and this feature, with some book-makers, of accepting as true all the petty scandal set afloat against illustrious men in every age of the world, neither adds nor takes from the historical narrative nor adds interest to the narrative. The scenes enacted in the kitchens of kings are not those which are considered worthy of the lives of monarchs, nor are the foibles of the followers of Cortes, which have been foisted into this volume, calculated to enhance the value of the work. Of the scandals those who look in such books for mental pabulum that will improve and edify the mind, will be sorely disappointed. We can rise in the world to that sublimity achieved by their fellow-man whom universal acclaim has honored with the title of heroes.

Cortes planted civilization in Mexico. He may have used many rough methods, in the face of an overwhelming army that menaced him on every side during his march towards Mexico, but in place of the cruelties which were practiced among the people by their rulers, and the darkness of pagan idolatry in which they were enveloped, he left them a legacy of civilization which has endured ever since, and which has opened our domain for the spiritual and social improvement of myriads of souls. The realization of this great reformation is the love and habits of the Indians of Mexico far overshadows the brutality which is alleged against Cortes in his conquest of that country. We can pardon the rough ways of sixteenth century soldiery, but while we lament over individual cases, where excess of zeal seemed to have led to a change in the character of the Spanish forces, we must not forget that their very lives depended upon the fortune of war, that they were in a strange country, beset by foes as fierce by nature as they were formidable in numbers, and, thinking thus, we must cast the veil of charity over their past peccadilloes and thank Heaven for the mighty work which they achieved in the face of dangers and difficulties far greater than ever surmounted by any soldiery, of equal number, in the history of the world before or since.

We regret that our historian has not taken this broad, common-sense view of his subject, but has been led to condemn the Christian heroes for crimes which, in many instances, they doubtless never committed, and attributed to their actions motives which could never have survived in the breasts of men whose lives of practical piety are proved by their almost daily assistance at Mass and their frequent reception of the soul-saving Sacraments of that Church of God which they so gloriously extended, and which has ever since flourished so luxuriantly throughout the entire area of that land discovered by the Christian Cortes, and, in part, redeemed from pagan idolatry by the indomitable courage of Catholic Cortes.

The Pope's Letter to Cardinal McCabe.

The Irish papers recently at hand contain the full text of the Letter of Pope Leo XIII., to Cardinal McCabe, a letter that is at once timely in its appearance and wise in its counsels. His Holiness expresses his deep gratification at the zeal displayed by the Irish Prelates in the performance of their solemn duty in watching over the spiritual and temporal interests of their flocks, and he also adverts to the doubtful disposition manifested by the people in hearkening to the voice of the shepherds of their souls. Commenting on this important document, the Dublin *Freeman's Journal* says:

"In truth, there are few people who would bear so unhappy a lot in so Christian a spirit as the Irish people. The Irish people doubtedly is due to religion and the retaining influence of the Church. Nothing but religion could reconcile the Irish peasant to his fate, enlightened as it too often is by the very glimpse of the happiness of the world. His Holiness, in eloquent language, warns the people against the danger of those evil counsels which put their trust in deeds of violence. In fine, he wrote just as the great Canova used the chisel, or Murillo handled the brush, and the result is admirable in all respects as the work of such men of genius, whether in art, science, or literature.

Mr. Bancroft's present volume is much less corrupted with the poison of prejudice than the volume previously reviewed, yet we must solemnly register our condemnation of the Voltaire sentiment which pervades its pages, wherein no opportunity is lost to scoff at the name and attributes of Almighty God, and to mock at the heroes of the sixteenth century who had the hardihood to have faith in such a Supreme Being, or rely for succor on any religious belief. The very prominent infidel prejudice in Mr. Bancroft's mind entirely unfits him for the position he has assumed to himself as the historian of a people whose discoveries were undertaken for, and dedicated to, the glory of God and the propagation of the Christian religion. No man whose mind is impregnated with infidelity can correctly understand, or rightly interpret, the motives which moved the adventurous sons of Spain to overture the idolatrous altars of the Indians and replace them by the altar whereon sacrifice is consummated. Infidelity—every writer the pagan idolatry of the Chinese pagoda is just as reasonable, and, mayhap, more acceptable, than the religious rites of the Indians—Infidelity, we say, drove Cortes, and the Catholics who accompanied him, no trait of character save that of men who are "following the dictates of their very foolish faith to its natural result, forgetting, in his rebellion against God and His holy faith, that the extinction of the present is the result of the extinction of the past, and also that it is better to break down idols, even if you have to slay idolaters, than to permit the worship of idols to continue to be continuously offered up as human sacrifices.

More Protestant Decay.

We read with horror that the baptizing of infants have become a great rarity among the Protestants, and that, of the from the statistics of last year. Dr. Talmage has the largest Presbyterian congregation in the country, for it numbers no less than 2,737 members, and yet only 34 children were last year brought to him for baptism. Dr. Parkhurst counts 1,292 parishioners, but baptized only 29 infants during the course of the year. In the Classon Avenue, Church, numbering 600 members, only 12 infants were brought to the baptismal font. In Boston of the North Church, numbering 600 members, but only 11 baptisms, Dr. Robinson's magnificent Memorial Church counts 1,600 members, but had only 15 baptisms. In the first Presbyterian Church on Fifth avenue, with a membership of 410 souls, but two children were baptized. The wealthy Dutigue church had only one baptism, though it counts a membership of 1,300. Dr. Van Dyke, with 571 parishioners, and Dr. Crosby, with 350, has not a single baptism to report. The three largest and wealthiest Methodist churches of Buffalo, with a respective membership of 496, 411 and 320 souls, could but boast of but one baptism during the past year.

"The Gilson farm at three Rotie, Marion county, Or., was sold recently to the Monastery Fathers for $27,000, or $90 per acre. The site is beautiful one, overlooking the country for miles around."

The above paragraph we clip from the *Methodist*, of this city, but our neighbor is mistaken in the name of the Fathers that located. We presume the Benedictine Fathers were the purchasers, and we are hoppy to inform our brethren that it is "a beautiful one, overlooking the country for miles around," because the Benedictines will be sure to plant a large cross in a conspicuous place, and that the cross will be seen for miles in a section of Marion county which was the birth-place of Wesleyism in Oregon. How the bones of the Walters, the Lees, and the other pioneers of Methodism in Oregon, would rattle in their graves if they could only learn that "a Papish cross" now overlooked the spot where they were consecrated to the evangelical elect! Verily, time works wonders against the followers of John Wesley, and in favor of the Church that earned both loudly and deeply!

Father James Conroy, assistant pastor at St. Joseph's Church, Trenton Island, N. J., died at Denver, Col., about two weeks ago. He studied at Niagara Falls, at Troy, Troy Seminary, and in Rome. Father Conroy was ordained last June, and was stationed temporarily at Trenton Island, his birthplace. He went to Colorado some time ago hoping to recruit his health, which was completely shattered while in Rome.

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1913.

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DEATH OF THE FIRST PRIEST ORDAINED ON THIS COAST.

There died on the 6th inst. at the old Mission of San Antonio, Monterey county, Father Doroteo Ambris, at the age of 65 years. He was educated in Mexico of his family a Catholic College, and came to page with Rt. Rev. Francis Garcia Diego y Moreno, O. S. F., the first Bishop of California. Catholic Indians being then numerous in this State, and especially in the San Antonio Valley, were left without a Priest to provide for them. To supply this want was the first work of the Bishop, and seeing in the youth whom he had with him a good classical scholar and theologian, besides manifesting proofs of solid virtue, he resolved to retain him for that Mission. Hence Father Ambris could boast of being the first who received Holy Orders on the Pacific Coast. Shortly after his ordination he left to take charge of the mission established at San Antonio, and there he remained laborious and ministering to the wants of his people for 32 years, until death snatched him from their midst.

In him were concentrated all the virtues of a good Priest, especially that of poverty, zeal for souls, relentless and patience, which he practiced to a high degree. The Mass was composed chiefly of the poorest class of Indians and Californians, who possessed nothing of their own, and who were entirely supported by "the good Padres," who utilized the Church property for that purpose, but it being contrary to the rules of the Church property consequently a slight inconvenience, the only complaint against the Priest was that he was too much of a Franciscan in his ministrations, and too much of a Franciscan in his poverty. Thus he was the Priest of the Poor, and he was the Priest of the Poor, and he was the Priest of the Poor, and

Two Pictures.

The *Am Morin* is publishing a very interesting memoir of Rev. Henry Lemcke, O. D. D. He was raised a Protestant and ordained a Lutheran minister, but not being satisfied, he at last found his way into the true Church. In the process of his search for truth, he investigated the claims of several of the sects, among others the Moravians. But let him tell his own story:

"There were in our country," he says, "some few divines after the form of the Moravians; we called them pietists. In our neighborhood lived one of them. I became acquainted with him, and paid him now and then a visit, but found in him and his circle nothing but shallow, hypocritical doing. Once after dinner I looked round for a pipe, —there was always a whole assortment of them standing in a corner,—but there was nothing of that sort this time to be seen. An old maiden sent, a true examplar of a thinking female, when she saw what I was after, said: 'My dear brother in Christ has discarded that sinful habit.'

"Yes," said he, "I have been diligently searching whether our great Lord and His Apostles did smoke tobacco, and when I was convinced that they did not, I threw my whole smoking apparatus out of the window.

"'Why,' said I, 'did you not throw your wife after it? for to the best of my knowledge, they had no wives either.' Now whether storm broke loose against me,

He afterwards gave up the chasing and the Evangelical Church, where he came to a friend of his, who had made a college, and in which home he met another Gaboldey one of whom was Mr. Dippenbosch who afterwards (Samuel Dippenbosch.) While there he says,

"A young man who had been ordained with Dippenbosch invited us to be present at his first sermon, which was to take place in his native village, not far from town. We drove out, stopped at a farm-house a little winding distance from the village, where the young priest was born. When we entered the house we heard the cries of the blind grandmother: 'Is Jac—ob, I was going to say, it is the Holy Father Joseph here?' And so she was groaning her way from behind the stove, the tears running out from her blind eyes, and after she had taken hold of the priest's hand she dropped on her knees to receive his benediction and so did the whole family. 'My God! thought I, what is about to be the priesthood of the true Church! There is the grandmother who assists at the birth of her grandson; there is the father, a stout rough farmer, who very likely has given Joe many a thrashing; there are brothers and sisters, with whom he has been playing or quarrelling; they are all on their knees to receive the blessing which, in their firm belief, came down through all generations from the Son of God upon this young man.

Well might he say, "I was all at once transplanted into a Paradise of innocence, of unbelief indifference—into the bright and warm atmosphere of Gaboldey."

A Georgia Hint.

A young man in Tuskegee went to see a beautiful young lady, last night, and stayed so late that the young lady's mother brought in a dozen eggs, and asked him to hatch them for her. He took the hint and left, declaring that he would never go there again.

Cheaper than Dirt.

Residents of the Mission district will at 1218 Post street, near Gough, find a stock of goods in the dry goods line, in the grocery line, in the boot and shoe line, in the line of crockery, glass, tin, iron, hardware, in the line of hats and caps, in the line of ready-made clothing, in the line of Gents furnishing goods, in the line of carpets, bed ticking, oil cloths, window shades, in the line of tobacco, cigars, and pipes, in the line of stoves, tinware, and kitchen utensils, in the line of patent medicines, in the line of perfumery, in the line of fancy goods, in the line of notions, in the line of toys, in the line of Yankee notions, in the line of everything everything every day, all selling at cheaper prices than anywhere else in the city. Call and examine for yourselves, and be convinced. Up one flight of stairs, and you will find the goods. Remember the number, 1218 Post street; office hours, 12 to 2 P. M.

A Local Gem.

Fair reader have you heard the news, That either Fleming's boots or shoes, Surpass all others in Fleece town, For which he wears King Crispin's crown. He "long draw" multitudes adorn, He "clump bottom" shoes by the score, Which he "relined and repaired" may the last, Which he "refitted" for a perfect trust. For his prices are by none and alike, And his work he does right, And not one with him can dare compete, In beautifying the human feet. He leather is good, his work is strong, Its perfect his art, you can't go wrong. All competitors he can defy, And on his onts you may rely. So fair ones to him do wend your way, And at his shrine your homage pay; Then you will find, more than words can tell, The Path of Fashion will please you well.

Boots and Shoes of all kinds made to order in first-class style. Repairing of all kinds neatly done. P. S.—Give the devil one trial, and you will find yourself fitted better than you ever thought. Note the address: 1147 Market St., bet. Seventh and Eighth streets, near City Hall, San Francisco, M. F. Fleming, Proprietor.

Ladies who desire to keep up with the fashion in shoes and want and look for economic should patronize Mr. Maloney 25 Sixth street. Fashionable patterns cut to order. A fine line of gaiters and ladies under-wear, also all kinds of infant wear.

—Dr. Warburton, graduate of London and Edinburgh, removed to 906 Market street, Office Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M., 7:30 to 8:30 P. M.

SUMMONS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, State of California. H. S. BOND MARGERY, Plaintiff, vs. HENRY G. MARGERY, Defendant. Action brought in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, with the Complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the County Clerk, and Ex-Officio Clerk of said Court. The undersigned, HENRY G. MARGERY, Defendant, hereby required to appear in said Court within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on him of the Summons—if served within this county; or if served elsewhere within this district, then within twenty days; or be taken against you, in addition to the property already in the possession of the Court, judgment will be taken against you, and the Court will grant the bonds of matrimony now and heretofore existing between the plaintiff and defendant, on the ground of defendant's wilful desertion, and failure to provide for the support of the plaintiff, and the defendant will be called on to pay so much of the Community Property as the Court in which, reference to hereby made, and for costs of suit, counsel fees, and general relief, as the law hereinbefore notified that if you fail to appear and answer the complaint as herein required, the plaintiff will proceed to take the Court for the relief demanded. Given under my hand and seal of the said Superior Court, at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 15th day of December in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one.

DAVID WILLCS, Clerk,
By A. J. Kamm, Deputy Clerk.
M. COONEY, Plaintiff's Attorney.

DR. PHELAN

(Graduate of the University of New York.)

Formerly Physician to Sacramento and St. Mary's Hospitals.

Specialty of CATARRAL DISEASES.

Office and Residence 320 Third Street Cor. Bryant.

INSURANCE.

COMMERCIAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF CALIFORNIA.

FIRE AND MARINE.

Capital fully paid $200,000 0
Assets, San Francisco Property 1, Mortgages 1,000,000 0
Loanes paid since organ 800,000

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CHAS. A LATON Secretary. JOHN M. WISE, President.

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NO. 216 SANSOME STREET.

19th ANNUAL EXHIBIT, JANUARY 1st, 1881.

Premiums closed organization $4,142,500 10
Amount Jan. 1, 1880 ..... 1,000,000 00
Amount Jan. 1, 1881 ..... 1,000,000 00
Capital Paid Up, Gold 1,000,000 00
Surplus over everything 1,000,000 00

President ..... F. F. MORGAN
Vice President ..... CHAS. MAYNARD
Secretary ..... CHAS. R. STORY
Special Agent ..... E. R. MATHEWS

FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE

UNION INSURANCE COMPANY

OF SAN FRANCISCO,

THE CALIFORNIA LLOYDS, ESTABLISHED IN 1861.

Nos. 416 and 418 California Street.

CAPITAL ..... $750,000 GOLD.

PAID DAVIS, PRESIDENT SETTLEMENT OF LOSSES, GOLD ASSURED.

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N. G. KITTLE, Vice-President.
JAS. D. BAILEY, Secretary.
GEO. V. BOHEN, Surveyor.

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THIS INSTITUTION, CONDUCTED BY the Sisters of Notre Dame, affords an opportunity of securing for young ladies, at a trifling expense, a moral and intellectual education. One feature in particular that should recommend this Academy, is the influence ever exerted over the pupils to views and habits of economy and to render them useful members of society in after life.

The scholastic year, comprising 10 months, commences at the beginning of August and ends in June.

Pupils are received at any period of the year.

TERMS:

Per quarter, payable in advance.

Entrance Fee, Ten Dollars, to be paid once. Board, Tuition, Washing and use of bedding, $50. Vocal and instrumental Music form extra charges.

French and Spanish lessons free. Next session begins August 11th.

SANTA CLARA COLLEGE

SANTA CLARA, ... CALIFORNIA

THE THIRTY-SECOND ANNUAL SESSION will commence Tuesday, Aug. 2, 1881. This Institution was founded in 1851, and in 1855 was incorporated with the privileges of a University. It now consists of a large building, with a spacious yard, fully protected, covered gymnasium, with all the apparatus, etc. It possesses a complete Philosophical Apparatus, and valuable collections of Mineralogy and Geology. It has also, practical schools of Assaying, Surveying, Civil Engineering, Mechanical and Commercial Drawing. For the latter a new building 180x40 has been erected, that has recently been fitted up for these.

Diplomas are given in two departments—the Classical and Scientific—and Certificates in the Commercial course.

TERMS:

(Payable semi-monthly in advance)

Matriculation Fee, to be paid but once ..$ 15 00
Use of the Library, Gymnasium and Washing and Mending of Linen, ... 50 00
Board and Tuition, including Stationery and Medicine, Bath, etc., per session of five months 200 00

For further particulars apply to the President of Santa Clara College, Santa Clara, California, 214 Hayes street, San Francisco, or to

REV. J. PINASCO, S. J.,
President.

ST. JOSEPH'S ACADEMY.

Conducted by the Christian Bros.

Fifth and Jackson Sts., OAKLAND, CAL.

THIS INSTITUTION IS A SELECT BOARDING and Day School for young ladies. It offers every facility for acquiring a thorough Education, whether Classical, Scientific or Commercial.

Parents and guardians desirous of sending their sons to a Boarding School, where they will be kept apart from those who, by example, or otherwise, may lead them into evil, can do so, by entrusting them to the collegiate system of this Institution.

Students are received at any time during the year, but for a shorter period than one term of five months.

TERMS:

(Payment in U. S. gold coin, and invariably in advance)

Board, Washing and Tuition, per term of 5 months, $125
Entrance Fee, payable but once 10
Entrance Fee payable but once 5

BRO. CLAUAN Director

SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Conducted, by the Christian Bros.

Offers every facility for acquiring a thorough Education, whether Classical, Scientific or Commercial.

THOSE WHO COMPLETE THE CLASSICAL Course receive the degree of A. B.

The Commercial course has been established for the convenience of those who wish to acquire a good practical education in as short a time as possible.

While proper care is bestowed on every branch taught in the College, our own language receives special attention. The daily exercises of the students in Grammar, Composition and Rhetoric are published and corrected in the class rooms.

TERMS PER SCHOLASTIC YEAR,
(Payable half yearly in advance):

Board, Tuition and Washing $250 00
Bed and Bedding 15 00
Use of Philosophical Apparatus 10 00
Vacation at College 50 00
Use of Bed 10 00

Music and Drawing form extra charges.
For further particulars address

BRO. BETTELIN, President.

ST. GERTRUDE'S ACADEMY,

RIO VISTA, SOLANO CO., CAL.

THIS ACADEMY FOR YOUNG LADIES UNDER the direction of the Sisters of Mercy, is beautifully situated on a rise in the plain, about 1½ miles west of Rio Vista. The location is remarkably healthy, and the place is well known throughout the State for the health and comfort of the pupils. The premises are extensive and well adapted to the accommodation of a large number of pupils, and equally central. The course of instruction combines all that usually appears at a solid education.

Eight months of any term during its term, and will be charged for from the time of entrance.

The school year is divided into two sessions of five months each; the first to commence January and ends in June.

Terms per Session, Payable in Advance.

BOARDING PUPILS.

Board and Tuition, with use of bedding $112 50
Washing 12 50
Use of Bed 5 00
Music, Harp, Guitar, Drawing, French, Plain and Ornamental Needlework do not form extra charges.

DAY ACADEMY.

Terms per month, in advance:

Senior Class $2 50
Intermediate Class 1 50
Junior Class 1 00
Music Lessons, with use of instrument 1 50
Music Lessons, with use of instrument 1 00

☞ No entrance fee required. For further information apply to

M. M. CANELLER, Director.

Convent of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart,

OAKLAND, . . . CALIFORNIA.

CONDUCTED BY

The Sisters of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary.

THIS INSTITUTION IS PLEASANTLY SITUATED on Broadway street near Lake Merritt, combining as it does the advantages of a country home, being supplied with all the modern improvements—an element having been spared to provide for the comfort of the inmates.

The course of study embraces the various branches of a solid, useful and ornamental education.

TERMS:

(Payable half yearly in advance):

Board and tuition (French and Spanish included) $250 00
Washing 12 50
Bed and bedding, without sheets (if supplied by the institution) 15
Piano, Harp, Guitar, Vocal Music, Drawing and Painting form extra charges.
For further particulars apply to

THE SUPERIORESS.

ST. JOSEPH'S ACADEMY,

SACRAMENTO, ... CALIFORNIA.

Boarding and Day School for Girls.

Conducted by Sisters of Mercy.

ESTABLISHED 1857. INCORPORATED 1878.

Pupils admitted any time during the year; terms, moderate. For particulars apply to the SUPERIORESS

EDUCATIONAL.

ST. ROSE'S ACADEMY,

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF THE

Sisters of St. Dominic,

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THIS INSTITUTION, BEAUTIFULLY LOCATED in Tyler Street, near Fillmore, offers parents and guardians the advantages of a refined education. One feature in particular that should recommend this Academy, is the influence ever exerted over the pupils to views and habits of economy and to render them useful members of society in after life.

The scholastic year, comprising 10 months, commences at the beginning of August and ends in June.

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(Payable half yearly in advance):

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Washing 12 50
Bed and bedding, without sheets (if supplied by the institution) 15
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Pupils are received at any period of the year.

TERMS:

Per quarter, payable in advance.

Board, Washing and English Tuition, per quarter $87 50
Entrance Fee 10 00

EXTRAS:

Languages, (each)	$10
Vocal Music in Class	1 50
Vocal Lessons in Class	2 50
Grand Vocal Lessons	5 00
Drawing and Painting in Water Color	1 50
Oil Painting per lesson	2 50
Dancing, per lesson	1 50
Use of Piano for Practicing	5 00

DAY PUPILS.

Preparatory Class, per term	$12 5
Intermediate	15 00
Higher	22 50
Use of Piano for Practice	5 00

Each young lady is required to be provided with two dresses, one change of underclothing, one pair of gloves, stockings, one dozen napkins, four towels, one silver fork and spoon, one silver tea spoon, two pillows, four pillow cases, one mattress, one knife, fork, goblet, dark apron and napkin ring.

Bonnets or hoops allowed by rule.

Pupils of any religious persuasion will be received on the same footing, and are required to be present at the religious exercises of the Institution.

All correspondence of the young ladies will be subject to the inspection of the Superiores.

For further particulars address

SISTER SUPERIOR

COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME

OF SAN FRANCISCO,

FOR YOUNG LADIES.

CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF NOTRE DAME.

THIS INSTITUTION, FOUNDED IN 1868, chartered in 1869 by Act of the Legislature of the State of California, enabling the Trustees to confer Collegiate Honors, including the Degree of Bachelor of Arts, on young ladies who may, on account of their proficiency in literature, be adjudged worthy of the acquisition of a solid and refined education.

TERMS:

Tuition, Board, Washing and Bedding, per annum $250 00

EXTRA CHARGES.

Piano, with use of Instrument, per annum. $60 00
Vocal Music, Class Lessons 20 00
Vocal Music, Private Lessons 40 00
Drawing, per annum 20 00
Painting in Water Colors, per annum 20 00
Painting in Oil, per lesson 1 00
Use of Piano for Practice 5 00
Graduating Fee 5 00
Contingent Fee, payable at commencement of each scholastic year 10 00
Fees for Preparatory Class, payable at the beginning of each half session, in advance.

SELECT LADY SCHOOL.

Terms per month (paid in advance.)

Tuition in the 1st and 2nd College Classes $ 50
Tuition in the 3rd and 4th College Classes .. 5 00
Tuition in the 1st and 2d Preparatory Classes 4 00
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Tuition in the 1st and 2d Grammar Classes . 3 00
Tuition in the 1st and 2d Intermediate Classes 2 50
Tuition in the 1st and 2d Primary Classes . 2 00
Pupils not preparing for Graduation, Drawing, Painting, Vocal Music, Instrument Music form extra charges. Pupils in Reading Schools, but learning French and Spanish are given gratis the privilege of one class in Plain and Fancy Needlework.

N. B.—A private conservatory is furnished, at moderate rates, for the convenience of pupils residing in distant parts of the city.

School of the Holy Cross.

A Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies.

CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF CHARITY of the Holy Cross. For terms, etc., address the Sisters, or apply at the Convent.

SACRAMENTO INSTITUTE.

Conducted by the Christian Brothers.

A Select Boarding and Day School,

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EVERY FACILITY IS HERE AFFORDED TO ACquire a sound Education. The Commercial Department receives special attention. Students received at any time during the year. For particulars apply to

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Parties, etc., Each way	1.00
Carp House and return	3.00
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Per Hour	$1.50
Carp House and return	3.00
Fare	2.00
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To all regular riders a reduction from the above rates will be made, by applying to the owner.

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On and after Sunday, October 23, 1881, Boats and Trains will leave San Rafael (Pier foot of Tiburon ferry) as follows:

10.15 A. M. Daily (except Sundays) for San Rafael and intermediate points.

2.30 P. M. Daily, Sundays included, via Donahue and Cheminade branch, for Donahue.

4.45 P. M. Daily, Sundays excepted, for San Rafael.

SUNDAY EXCURSIONS.

10.15 A. M. Train connects at San Rafael with Narrow Gauge Railroad for Fairfax and way stations.

Stages connect at Tiburon for Vallejo, Napa, Calistoga and Clear Lake; at Donahue for Santa Rosa, Sebastopol, Cloverdale, Healdsburg, Lake Port, Lower Lake, Ukiah, Saratoga, Springs, Sonoma County, Calistoga, Napa, Knight's Valley, Monticello, Pope Valley, Pacific Coast, Geyserville, Cloverdale, Ukiah, Lakeport, Upper Lake, Bartlett Springs, Navarro Valley, Mendocino City, etc.

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HAVE REMOVED THEIR CARRIAGE FACTORY from corner of Sansome and English streets, to 406 Ninth street. A choice assortment of carriages on hand ready to order, and repairing promptly attended to.

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21 Stockton Street, S. F.

FRESCOER, DECORATOR AND PAINTED GLASS Designer. Church work a specialty. Particular attention given to the painting of religious subjects or designs.

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THOMAS D. EGAN,
New York Catholic Agency, 32 Barclay street, and 33 Park Place.

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BOOTS AND SHOES.

JOHN SULLIVAN,

NORTHEAST COR. OF SATTERY AND JACKSON streets, where to make to order the best French Calf Boots for $5, at from $5 00
Calfskin Leather Boots $6 00
Kip Boots 4 50
Calfskin $3 5

Boys' and Children's Boots and Shoes made to order. Persons in the country entering Boots and Shoes to the amount of Twelve Dollars or more, will be allowed Twenty-five per cent. off, so as to make the expense charge light. I sell Boots and Shoes of MY OWN MANUFACTURE ONLY. Boots and Shoes sent C. O. D. Postpaid: see price.

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Superior Bells for Churches, Schools, Farms, Factories, Fire Alarms, Clocks, etc. Price List Free. Mention this paper. MENEELY & CO., WEST TROY, N. Y.

BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY.

Bell of Pure Copper and Tin for Churches, Schools, Farms, Factories, etc. Price List Free. VANDUZEN & TIFT, Cincinnati, O.

BLYMYER MF'G CO BELLS

Church, School, Factory, Farm Bells and Chimes. Catalogue sent free. Mention this paper. BLYMYER MANUFACTURING CO., CINCINNATI, O.

LINFORTH, RICE & CO.,

Sole Agents, 502 and 504 Market Street, S. F.

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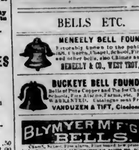

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BRASS SHIP WORK, SINKS, BREATHING PAIPS, SUDORIC BEACHS, ETC.

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Brass, Composition, Zinc and Babbitt Metal Castings, Steamboat and

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M. COONEY,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

405 Kearny street, cor. Pine. Rooms 3 and 4. San Francisco.

JOHN M. BURNETT,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

Rooms 1 and 2, 307 Montgomery street, cor. Sacramento San Francisco.

A. H. LOUGHBOROUGH-Law Office,

N. W. Cor. Sacramento and Montgomery Streets.

M. C. HASSETT,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

HAS REMOVED HIS OFFICE TO

PHELAN'S BUILDING,

Rooms 512 and 513 Tel. Exchange

LAW OFFICE

HENRY PERRY

230 Montgomery Street.

Rooms 16 and 17, SAN FRANCISCO

WM. W. BISHOP,

Attorney at Law,

324 PINE STREET,

ROOMS 1, 2, AND 3. Dividend Building

Piano, Singing, Guitar, Violin, Accordeon and Banjo

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BANKERS.

EXCHANGE ON

NEW YORK, LONDON, AND BANK IRELAND (Dublin).

Payable at all the Branches.

ALSO IN EVERY COUNTY TOWN OF IRELAND.

PHILADELPHIA BREWERY.

JOHN WELLAND . . . PROPRIETOR

SECOND STREET, NEAR FOLSOM, SAN FRANCISCO.

Amount of Beer sold in 1881, 50,187 barrels. sep28

BOOKS BOUGHT AND SOLD BY A. BOURGOIN 1304 Montgomery street.

TAILORS.

John Kavanagh,

MERCHANT TAILOR

6 New Montgomery Street.

PALACE HOTEL, S. F.

The Making of Clergymen's Garments Specialty

N. SWEENY,

MERCHANT TAILOR

41 Second street,

Opposite Jones street ..... San Francisco.

Cassocks and Clerical Clothing a Specialty

M. FITZPATRICK

—IS—

The BOSS Tailor

Of the Pacific Coast.

36 1-2 FOURTH STREET,

Corner of Jessie ..... San Francisco.

☞ Go there for your CLOTHES. You are sure to be suited and don't you forget it.

THOMAS DRADY,

MERCHANT TAILOR

No. 6 Third Street,

Near Market, S. F.

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36 Fourth street,

Between Market and Mission streets ..... San Francisco.

Business Suits to order from $ Pants " Fine Dress Suits " Black Doeskin Pants "

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☞ Perfect fit and good work guaranteed.

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Male and Female

EMPLOYMENT OFFICE

MALE DEPARTMENT, 610 Clay st.

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ALWAYS TO BE HAD—FIRST-CLASS MEN, Boys, Farm Hands, Teamsters, Dairymen, Hands, Gardeners, Gardeners, and Married Couples, Waiters, Bakers and Bakers, Cooks, good reliable Help, without any charge to employers, attending rooms open before 8 ☞ Clay street.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Marble Works.

Monuments & Headstones

—IN—

Marble and Scotch Granite

MANTLES & GRATES

Marble and Encaustic Tiles.

☞ Designs sent on applying for it.

W. H. McCORMICK,

807 MARKET ST. - bet. Fourth and Fifth

MRS. JEROME DEASY,

CENTRAL

Floral Depot

706 Market St.

San Francisco

Bouquets, Crosses and Cut Flowers always on hand.

Funeral and Wedding Decorations Made to Order.

RAZORS!

FOR $1,000

I WILL MAKE A BETTER RAZOR AND SOMETHING MORE THAN ANY MAN IN THE WORLD.

My razors make guaranteed. ..... $ 1.00
My Hand Razors warranted not to rust the finest white shaving 2.00
Good English Razors 1.00
Best English Razors 2.00

☞ Sent C. O. D. or by mail.

M. PRICE,

415 Kearny Street

Grinding and Repairing.

W. A. HAMMOND

Watchmaker and Jeweler

No. 4 Sixth Street

(Second door from Market)

Watches Cleaned, $1. Glasses, $1.

MONITOR MENTION.

The Hon. Charles Curran, Chief Justice of Jamaica, and grandson of John P. Curran, the famous Irish orator, is at present visiting Mission, and is so authoritatively stated that he has received from the Catholic church by his cousin, Father Curran, of Hughesville, Missouri, immediately after his arrival there.

—Best Pictures made at the Imperial, 724 Market street.

—Kennedy Salve is unrivaled for its speedy healing qualities. Ask your druggist for it. 25c.

—Dr. A. V. Bills, Dentist, 11 Geary street, rooms 1 and 2.

—Dr. W. E. Price, Dentist, No. 917 Market street between Fifth and Sixth, San Francisco.

—Removed—J. E. Pulman, M. D. Office and residence to 14 Dupont street.

—Don't wear ill-fitting suits but call at 422 Powell street for excellent dress making. Satisfaction guaranteed. Patronize received evening.

—The best Teas and Coffees are sold at the Tea Store, 147 Third st., bet. Howard and Folsom.

—Carpet-beating and whitewashing, 333 Tyler, Oakland branch, 2146 and Telegraph avenue; telephone, 2126

DAVITT'S SPEECH.

[CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

prompt to action, every motive that could call for sacrifice is fighting on the side—the property of our fatherland, the happiness of our people, love of country, right of free speech, freedom of the press, domestic sanctuary, and national autonomy as a crowning incentive to patriotic self-determination (applause). What are our opponents compelled to do to uphold their supremacy? To suppress public meetings, deny freedom of speech, refuse trial by jury, violate the rights of domestic sanctuary, and to throw all the gates of constitutional rule, and resort to every form of despotical despotism (applause).

WHICH SIDE WILL YOU FIGHT ON?

It is true that in the meantime the member for Wexford will have to go to prison for fighting on the side of country, justice, and free speech; but I actually gloat over the apostasy which Ulster and the rest of Ireland will witness in the author of the Home Rule Bill, who has been condemned to a third and twenty-two hours' daily confinement in Kilmainham by the blind and bitter vindictiveness of the landlord Catholic party (applause). The course which English statesmanship is pursuing in failing either to remain benefactors and Home rule in Ireland, or to adopt and do the exploiters of the members from Westminster and in the hearts of this country by mortal law (hear, hear), by no means which Ireland has been pursuing during the past four years can only be final victory (applause). Force is but a check by judgment, if the people are true to themselves and their country, and the people (applause). To destroy a thing that's eternal is the effort of powers that be to make it the instrument of their own ends. Celtic rule and Irish landlordism are both already political destruction, and are regarding all prudence and policy that might be pursued in the expansion of Irish social institutions in Ireland. The political pole that deprive people of their liberty of which they have ceased to destroy; and the very power that has caused contact of the Irish people with the Celtic race, and the shock

Poetry.

(FOR THE MONITOR.)

THOSE OUT-STRETCHED ARMS.

BY ELEANOR C. DONNELLY.

A holiday old tradition sweetly saith
That when the dead Christ blessed the Cross it rested
Its arms, by all spread and dim with death,
By Mary's tender hand, were meekly closed,
But when the brushed and swollen Arms, the stress
To gently fold upon Thy Sacred Heart,
O might not mystery of doubtless love!
She could not bend or close their Mother blest!

Crowned with wounds, He lay upon her knee,
His blood's mangled Hands spread wide apart,
As though to say: "Poor mamma! behold! behold!
And, even yet, I'll clasp you to My Heart!"

As though to say: "O suffering mine, who yours!
Do I not know your sorrows in Mine own?
Behold! I gather into these Arms, and bless
Thee, my Sorrowful Mother, to my aching breast!"

Dear Arms, where, then, both solid and abuse
Repose from pain, release from ale and woe!
Where, when commissary, shame-confused,
The saddest heart, with rapturous love, may cloud
Its shelter!

Dear out-stretched Arms! as full of mute appeal
The Cross! I've spurned your foul embrace, of yore,
Ah! let me, now, unto your shelter, steal,
And hide there, sweet Love! for ever more!

Philadelphia, Lent, 1883.

A SONG FOR ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

AIR—"THE BELLS OF SHANDON."

The trumpet sounded and joy unbounded
Irish spread, I answered back, spoke up
Its notes are swelling round the peasant's dwelling
Where I'll try to be just to poor Land Katherine.
When our land victorious, redeemed and glorious,
For the Irish Republic's home shall be
Our old national Shamrock
Our Irish Shamrock
The queen majestic of the western sea.

The beyond all sowing and ribbon dressing,
With their bonnets and their heads may be
To me more cheering, more bright appearance,
Than a Kelly Kerry from sea to sea.
With her rains and mountains, and golden fleeces
Our Irish Shamrock
Our Irish Shamrock
There's a country for Wet, where a golden hat
Beneath the laborer for all his toil!
Yes! there's a country, and I never forgiven it
Of the chaste the pearls and makes rich the soil.
Of all lands of my order, 'tis the wide world's vast
Queen.
Niagara's thunder talk that land is free.
But for me our grandest
Give me the Shamrock
Our Irish Shamrock
The queen majestic of the western sea.

Our dear Irish country, our isle, has spoken
Then shall be broken oppressor's spell;
For the emerald green from sea to sea.
And proudly rolling round our brave Patrick
We'll unfurl our Shamrock, and we'll sweep them
To the port of Freedom—what a rickety!
Our Irish Shamrock
Our Irish Shamrock
The queen majestic of the western sea.

PATRICK THEACY.

Pugs and the pawn, sweet, little bird,
Here often wrote I sing;
I'll pipe the wood, I'll sing the woods,
With my sweet music ring.

I'd sing inside the bed of pain,
I'd make and sin a rest
I'd sing inside the prison-gate,
And sing inside the jail.

I'd sing upon the city-walls,
And in the market-place;
My harp would plead for everyone
A hymn of love and peace.

But I am neither high nor proud,
Nor fond of song in idle,
I sing in spots where I am found
And heard in some dirtier.

STATE SCHOOL BOOKS.

Commenting upon the general waste and extravagance of the State Printing Office, the *Sacramento Mail* says: "It is the Public Printing Office, and it is not to be wondered at that they will be found to be the most expensive concern in the State in California. The fact will not be in any way lessened by the circumstances that they are the official means by the people for any given work. The expense of putting them up must be borne by the people, and it is to be hoped that long before the publishers receive their receipts for the work they will have paid, in taxes, for the cost of production. The only difference with the Public Printing Office is that we can see and so test books would be objected to and also see the cost of them."

A SPONGING OF ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

AIR—"THE BELLS OF SHANDON."

Dear Friends Dry, that good Curmilliun, Sneds
A native of Kilmacrenny, Ayr, Scotland. He was
Dead 1848 he lived at Los Angeles, Santa
Cruz and Monterey. In that year he was killed
by a bear, and his property was sold at auction
by the Sheriff of the pioneers who let out
the bear. He was the first of the pioneers who let out
bears, and the last of the pioneers who let out
bears, and the last of the pioneers who let out
bears, and the last

THE MONITOR.
TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.
WEDNESDAY, MARCH 14, 1883.

CIRCULAR LETTER.

—FROM—

ARCHBISHOP ALEMANY,

of the Clergy and Laity of the Diocese of San Francisco.

Dearly Beloved:—It is sometime since we discussed in our duty to invite your attention to a subject most important to Israel, and at the same time surrounded with serious difficulties. We allude to the "Yearly Directory," established in this city several years ago, under the Christian inspiration of assisting helpless boys to habits of industry and respectable employments. The necessity of such institution became then quite evident, and that necessity, instead of diminishing, has grown in gravity and importance.

Some time ago the Directory, like similar organizations, became liable to some difficulties, mentioned in a manner from the fact that we had not at our disposal a sufficient number of Christian Brothers, or of clergymen who could devote time enough to its encouragement and progress. The gentleman in charge, as far as we can judge, has done much good, and, by his zeal, and especially in procuring companion for them in good respectable families, but it was always deemed most desirable to secure the help offered by the Brothers or of the Clergy. not only to better establish the organization of the public, but also to control and direct in a more effective manner the object in view—the temporal and spiritual interest of our youth. In cities like ours there are always many boys whose age or condition does not render them candidates for the Orphan Asylum, and who, nevertheless, deprived of the necessary influence of paternal directions, are liable to fall into bad associations, and they contract habits of idleness and dissipation.

Hence, as soon as we return, which, we expected one of the ordinaries of the Cathedral, the Rev. Mechael Connolly, we intend to the principal Director of the Institution, and, jointly, to devote all energies and solicitude to its direction and prosperity, in union with the local and immediate Superintendent.

We notice that you may obtain a clearer and more definite idea of the establishment, we herewith exhaust, substantially, their respective reports.

Mr. James Reid, the local Superintendent, in his report to the Board of Directors, says that during the twenty-one months that he has been in charge of the Directory, ending December 31, 1882, one thousand fifty hundred and sixty-one boys have presented themselves, and of that number, nine hundred and forty-five have been provided with situations.

Of these 1,561, 1,313 are entered on the books as natives of the United States, of one hundred and seven born in California, the remaining 248 being of foreign birth.

The ages, religion and parentage of children are given as follows:

Between 5 and 10 years of age	99
" 10 and 14 " "	1,146
" 14 and 21 " "	316
Total	1,561
Religious or Born:	
Catholics	1,269
Protestants	292
Jews	0
With or Religion	27
Mother only is living	87
Full orphans	125
Total	1,561
Br. of parents (population) during 21 months	1,157
Boys lodged	792
Boys placed out	365
Giving distributed, pieces	1,000

The foregoing shows that 365 boys, making employment, slightly per cent. are boys whose parents and mothers are living, but who cannot, at least who do not, obtain employment either for themselves or for their children.

Intimate acquaintance with these boys shows that they are by no means bad, or belonging to what are called the "dangerous class," and most of them need only the opportunity of "helping themselves" in order to make of them good and useful members of society, rather than become in time, which they certainly seem unwise if left in the midst of idleness and temptation.

It is claimed for the Directory that, in proportion to its limited means, it is doing more for this true amelioration of the youth of the city, and for the protection of society, than are all our general and conservative establishments for which we are being taxed so heavily; and that therefore this and kindred institutions should concentrate themselves to the charitably disposed, and, above all, to more in proportion who ought to use the money there is in our power to do good, rather than in punishing it.

The Superintendent furnishes a list of all the patrons of the Institution, together with the amounts contributed respectively, whether of cash or clothing, or of clergymen who could all of whom he would tender his thanks; also the many gentlemen who have given employment to our boys, whose age or condition does not render them candidates for the Orphan Asylum, and who, nevertheless, deprived of the necessary influence of paternal direction, are liable to fall into bad associations, and they contract habits of idleness and dissipation.

Hence, as soon as we return, which, we expected one of the ordinaries of the Cathedral, the Rev. Mechael Connolly, we intend to the principal Director of the Institution, and, jointly, to devote all energies and solicitude to its direction and prosperity, in union with the local and immediate Superintendent.

Your devoted brother in Christ,

✠ J. S. ALEMANY, O. P.,
Archbishop of San Francisco.

San Francisco, March 7, 1883.

A Palpable Falsehood in a Protestant Paper.

We can find some excuse for falsehood uttered deliberately by an infidel who does not recognize God, and whose conscience is dead to all fear of future punishment. But what shall we say of that Protestant minister who pretends to preach and practice Christianity, yet who willfully and maliciously circulates an untruth in order to gratify his mendacious anti-Catholic spirit by bearing false witness against his neighbor? Yet this is precisely what the *Pacific* has done in its recent issue, wherein it pretends to quote from a lecture delivered recently in this city by Professor Dorr on "Suicide."

In the course of his lecture this gentleman gave the following exhibit of the religious statistics of the Union, which he stated were true to the extreme Northwestern and Western States, and, he believed, to the Southern States, and, he concluded, true of all the Northern States, where it ranged from 141 million to every 100,000 of the population every year. In other words, he said, 1 in every 700 was the ratio of 100,000 population, or 1 in every 3,500, while New York city, he said, observed but 1 in every 3,515. How marked is the difference.

Alluding to the causes which tend to augment the high rate of suicide in this State, Professor Dorr said:

"The returns that California gives us of both immigrant and native-born population, and of the number of the causes producing different results. Of the 1,000,000 of people, 200,000 are foreigners, and, of the 800,000, only 17 were of an embodied intellect; 787 were, in other words, idiots, and but 13 could in any way be considered above the average. No city equaling this in size, which has nearly as many of soldiers. We must admit that it is the place most given to self murder, for remember any other place in the world, so far as heard from. In Paris the average age of suicides is 45; in this city, 32. In New York, in one year, through that is an exception, it was between 25 and 26. How is it that so many young men commit suicide in this city? Because very young men are entitled to the ballot, they are young, and short brains, a state that took hold of lately all, seize pretty to this. Then we have many importations of men who have made fail-ure in other lands, and, coming here, finding it difficult to more in more important spheres, and finding for one more, they decide upon suicide as their last resort. Of place into state, example, 7 were foreigners, here in elsewhere, is one of the idiot' homes. Our institutions do not in the State enfranchise in suicide, owing to the men with which the majority are covered. Richmon, too, able in solve the matrix. Poverty is a cause less frequently found in this city than elsewhere; it is the subject claim that resorts to this way of ending their misery, will be found to have to go through of the course. The explanation given in one-half of the cases is that the suicide was due to sickness. We all have the reason for searching it to ship in our minds. In former years we had no such cases."

"How is it," asks the lecturer, "that so many young men commit suicide in this city? And the answer has given in a terrible indictment against the godless system of education in our day: "*Because our young people are neglected for the calling they succeed.*" They have been educated into the idea that manual labor is degrading, that religion is merely the rant of preachers or the rhapsodies of priests. They have grown up in an atmosphere where God's name is seldom heard, save to be desecrated, and when they hear the thorns there is only one remedy left, and that is to end their worthless lives by the most awful, unworthy, and unworthy act that man can commit.

If the education of our day fitted our young men for the mechanical occupations, suicide would be fewer. If the voice of God could be heard in our public schools, and our young men were taught to observe His laws, suicide would be a crime as rarely committed as it is almost unknown among their holy faith; sadly enough to the tragedies that beset them, arising from want and the contagion of evil associates; and finally because criminals through an original fault of their own, but from the very force of circumstances.

The Father has found, that in the past, the Directory has accomplished a noble work, but that it has fallen short of its mission, mainly owing to the want of sufficient means to meet either the expectation of its projectors, or the growing exigencies of the case.

In view, then, of placing the Institution upon what firm foundation that it deserves, and some what has been accomplished elsewhere by similar means, the Father proposes to make it a matter of personal interest to all those who would aid a noble work, and he would, at the same time, bring that co-operation within the power of every one.

Without doing away with the old one, he proposes a new plan of membership for the benefactors of the Directory, in which an annual contribution of one dollar, paid in instalments of 50 cents, if desired, shall entitle each member to all the spiritual benefits of three Masses weekly said for the contributors, and when dead, in lieu of a solemn Requiem Mass said semi-annually for the repose of the souls of the deceased members, and their friends. Due notice will be given of these Requiem Masses in order that those who wish to attend may do so.

The old patrons and subscribers, and all who shall continue donations of any kind shall partake of all these benefits.

This Association is to be known as St. JOSEPH'S UNION, for the temporal and spiritual care of neglected boys.

The only duty expected from members of the Union, besides the payment of their annual subscription of one dollar, would be to interest themselves in referring to the Directory the neglected boys of their neighborhood.

Cards of membership will be issued at an early day at the desk of the several churches, and an opportunity given to all who wish to become members of this charitable Union.

Besides the weekly Masses said for all the members, a Mass will be said monthly for all those who would kindly act as collectors for membership and donations to the Association.

As the work of the Directory is intended for the benefit of the city at large, the respective Pastors are requested to lend their influence to encourage the formation of organizations of the Union.

The building on Howard street, between Tenth and Eleventh, is entirely too small to meet the constantly increasing numbers of those who wish to avail themselves of the benefits intended to be afforded; and to begin at once the work of enlarging the present edifice, and of rendering it more commodious in every respect, an architect has been arranged to be given at the Grand Opera House on Tuesday, March 27th, by which it is hoped the public in general will show its appreciation of a noble charity.

The Pastors will please have this circular read at the last Mass and Vespers on next Sunday, and the collection if given at the other Masses.

Your devoted brother in Christ,

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Archbishop of San Francisco.

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Help for the Homless Boys.

The Circular Letter from his Grace Archbishop Alemany, O. P., which we publish this week, is an eloquent appeal to the Catholics of this Archdiocese to come to the rescue of the forsaken and orphan boys who frequent the streets of the city, and who will swell the ranks of our criminal classes unless some effort is made to save them. No words of ours can add one to the facts or strength to the figures which his Grace gives in his Circular, but we desire to impress upon the minds of our readers everywhere on the coast the spiritual blessings in which they will become sharers by enrolling themselves among the members of St. Joseph's Union.

An annual donation of *one dollar* will entitle every member—no matter where his residence may be—to a share in *one hundred and fifty-six Masses every year*. And when death claims a member, its soul, and the souls of his friends, will share the spiritual aid of few *Requiem Masses* annually, as well as the pious prayers if all who attend thereat.

Here we have a superabundance of spiritual blessings which will repay ten thousand fold the small offering which Catholic charity prompts us to give toward the salvation of the souls of our fellow children who are dear to the Sacred Heart. We will also have the happy reflection of knowing that we are partakers in the good work of rescuing from a life of present misery and ultimate ruin a class of the community that will in the near future become a blessing of a curse to society in general.

These boys are helpless to remedy the life of ruin into which they have been plunged by the death, the destitution or the disupation of their parents, and, with pleading hands, they say to every Christian in this community: "Through no fault of mine I am what I am, do you make me what I ought to be." It is for us to respond to this appeal by rescuing and saving our fellow-boy, by brightening up his life and bettering his condition, and thus we will take the step towards saving both his soul and the body of many a" nobody's boy."

We hope, therefore, for the love of charity and good works which animates every Catholic heart, that there will be a magnificent and a munificent response to the appeal of our beloved Archbishop, to whose tender heart this work is very precious. Day by day he experiences the sad necessity of having some place to shelter those boys who are cast upon the world through the carelessness or the crime of their parents, and the piteous tales which those poor waifs of humanity tell would make the heart of any man or woman of feeling to bleed.

It is our duty to rescue and to save these suffering children, and in the performance of this duty let us be generous and earnest. Let every adult Catholic in the city join his Nazarene Brother in the labor of the holy corps in which Catholics can combat vice and render virtue victorious. Our Blessed Lord has given us a precept which points the road way of ruin at which he has entered we will be laying up graces for our souls in the great hereafter, and we will earn for ourselves the mercy of God who has said: "Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

With God for our guide in this great work, with St. Joseph for its patron, and under the ægis of Archbishop Alemany and Archbishop, St. JOSEPH'S UNION should at once become a union of every practical Catholic on this coast. The way to membership is open to all, the purity for demanded is but the fraction of a single day's work at ordinary wages, while the good to be accomplished is to fulfill the Scriptural injunction which tells us to clothe the naked, to feed the hungry, to shelter the homeless, and to doing this we do good to the orphan and the stranger, we place the sword of sorrow from many a sorrel heart, and we preserve society from a danger that threatens to become alarmingly great unless good and generous men and women determine to save the boys of our city from the sin and misery which is likely to encompass their lives unless they are lifted out of the gutter into which they have been thrown through no fault of theirs.

An Infernal Industrial School.

Many readers will remember that about two years ago a proposition was made by the Superintendent of the Industrial School, in this city, to take away the guardianship of the girls in the Magdalen Asylum from the custody of the Sisters of Mercy to whom they are kept virtuously at an expense of fifty cents a day, and to turn them over to the aforesaid Superintendent. But the Board of Supervisors, aware of his past experience, that the aforesaid Superintendent was incapable of inculcating morality into the minds of the boys under his charge, they wisely concluded that it would be better to have him let the girls alone in an asylum where they are not only protected, but are also purified from the stain of the sin that may be on them, and are returned to the world clean of heart and hopeful of heaven. In this regard of the officials acted wisely, indeed, as it is the sad experience of many Municipal Boards that where girls are placed in public institutions under the care of men, they invariably become the more corrupt the longer they are public wards. Among the dispatches published in the Eastern press, we find the following, which preaches a sermon upon this subject far more powerful than any words we could pen, and which we introduce in order to show the criminal depravity which exists in industrial schools where both sexes are under the care of men whose morals are in many cases even far more loose than the juvenile culprits they are expected to reform:

"HARTFORD, Conn., February 22.—A special from Rutland to the Courant says: Rumors are flying of the State Industrial School at Middlebury, and the result has been a thorough search at the State house. It is said that the institution is in a terrible state, and that a thorough investigation will be made, and a shocking state of affairs is expected to be disclosed. Of seven inmates, Katie Boughton has just given birth to illegitimate twins, and Ella Wright is expected. Mary Jessup, of Waldron, has an illegitimate child, and Ella Wright, of Rutland, is, it is about to be confined, and Mary Green, aged 14, was confined last week. The lady who is now at the New Haven House of Friendless, it is alleged that these girls were all in the school, or at places where the school put them out."

The New York "Independent" to Brother McCrary.

The New York *Independent* is a rare sore among Protestant papers, for the reason that it is fair-minded on some of its questions upon Catholic affairs. By a singular coincidence the *Independent* was lecturing Mr. McCrary's of the Eastern States upon the subject of the cruelty of some Whose was pitching into that perturbed preacher for the same uncharitable feeling. Alluding to the only two financial failures of record against Catholic money-brokers in this land of boasted liberty, the *Independent* reads this lesson to the McCrarytes of Methodism and other birds of evil omen who live off the carrion of calamity, which they find congenial to their vitiated and vindictive tastes:

"Protestants, however, have the temptation in now rising upon us again to fling gibes at your Roman Catholic fellow-citizens, because the case of Cincinnati suffered shame and the Catholic money-broker failed for a large sum of money. It now appears that a similar disaster has long been brewing in Philadelphia, and the storm has burst, with a prospective loss of $500,000, paid to the depositors, which is a great crash upon several on the section of ecclesiastical building and loan associations. This time, it is largely on small depositors, factory girls and others, who have put their little savings, and sometimes their bank all of their savings, a few hundred or a few thousand dollars.

"But all this style of financering was wrong, very wrong, and the Protestant Church, in its corporate capacity, is not responsible. Interest can be paid on deposits only out of profits, and the profits are made by loans and investments of any an income; they should one. The immediate cause of the failure in Philadelphia, we understand, has had found that not before this last failure and fortune its promise to do any such banking.

"We mention this Philadelphia case enough, but the Cincinnati and Lawrence scandals do not show anything in particular against the Roman Catholic Church. There is no evidence of any intention to defraud, or any dishonesty, in the criminal incompetency. The priests, doubtless, thought they were doing a good thing for their parishioners. They meant well. Such instances should teach Protestants to be charitable to Roman Catholics, and to every great number of the poor and ignorant, who are the victims of the ignorance and folly of their leaders. The Church influence is, on the whole, decidedly conservative, and, in the main, encourages industry, thrift and honesty. Protestants have, in the spiritual, the advantage, in a general way, of exercising some of the ministerial functions of the Church, and those which it likely to encourage their lives unless they are lifted out of the gutter into which they have been thrown through no fault of theirs.

A Provincial Council to be Held in New York.

His Eminence Cardinal McCloskey, Metropolitan of the Ecclesiastical Province of New York, has formally summoned his Coadjutor, Most Rev Archbishop Corrigan, the suffragans the Bishops of the Province, the heads of the greater Dioceses and Religious, and all others who, by right or discretion, are entitled to be present, to assemble on June 24, in St. Patrick's Cathedral, New York to take due part in a Provincial Council of New York, and the first held under the administration of Cardinal McCloskey.

Instructions of the Council were issued last week by the Cardinal, Archbishop Corrigan, Archbishop Corrigan, to the Bishops of the Province. These are Bishop John Loughlin, of Brooklyn; Francis McNeirny, of Albany; Bishop Stephen V. Ryan, of Buffalo; Edgar P. Wadhams, of Ogdensburg; M. V. Wigger, of Newark; M. J. McQuaid, of Rochester.

The Bishops invited alone have a voice in the deliberations, but there will be prospective dioceses theologians, notaries, etc., to assist them at the Council and to prepare or put in form the various schemata or proposals under consideration.

The Bishops of the Province will hold a preliminary meeting in New York in Master Week to arrange some of the matters to be discussed. Some of the schemata are already in process of preparation.

—A magnificent contribution on gallian education in Italy, and the injurious fruits of education without religion, will be found on the eighth page. Our Rome correspondent has some further statistics on this subject which we are forced to keep back until after our next issue.

Give Your Dollar on St. Patrick's Day.

We earnestly hope that the appeal of the Central Council of the Irish National Land League of America, which appeared in the MONITOR of the 21st ult., will meet with a hearty response on St. Patrick's Day. Inasmuch as the plan devised by the Council may have escaped some of our readers, we append it again so that all may contribute understandingly:

"We have likewise a plan to offer to all whom the overwhelming pressure of the terrible crisis the suffering Irish of the famine stricken west, that if some one, any one, must the approval of all. Day after day the wail of their misery reaches us, the cry of their sorrow is stifled, history repeats itself in unhappy Ireland. Deadly famine rages the west and north, the tyrant Government turns pitiless from the petition for relief, to spend its distributed energy in dragooning the poor and south, imitating emancipation, letting in the Orangemen to murder and plunder the Nationalists. It has been said that 'the land shall never again be passed for Ireland,' and we do not know but that the prophecy may be true, that in addressing ourselves to men and women of our race and creed, we are acting anything contrary to its spirit.

Our plan is that between this date and that of St. Patrick's Day, every Irish man and woman and child, and every descendant of an Irish, shall contribute the sum of *one dollar* to a special fund for relief purposes only. To make this a truly popular subscription no one shall be allowed to contribute more than one dollar, and none but Lists will be opened immediately at the different Irish National Societies, and the money received by the treasurer, the name of each contributor being enrolled in a book to be kept for the purpose. The money so collected will be transmitted to the Land League Fund, and shall be transmitted by the Treasurer, Patrick Ford, Washington, Mr. Michael Davitt, the Secretary of the Irish National Land League, and Mr. Michael Davitt, the Secretary of the Irish National Land League, and shall be distributed in Ireland, by the Land League, and shall be used in the relief of evicted tenants in the Land Leagues, and gave orders that the few copies printed should be burned and the Land Leagues, and shall be used in the relief of evicted tenants. Some other copies were lost in the mail, and some were lost in some one hand between £10,000 and £20,000,

OUR PRIESTS.

Our priests, for are they not ours? Are they not here, having abandoned all, obedient to the Master's will to toil amongst us, laboring and sowing, reaping and reaping, and gathering in God's own harvest. Is ought else in us ought? Do we ever in some moment of thought look over our young city, and remember that, but a few years ago, nought broke the repose of that soft green mount where lies our cemetery? Almost alone the large cross crowned the hill now so full of white enclosures. Do we ever think of those holy men whose bones lie at the foot of that cross, and whose spirits, we assume, are with others of our earlier admonitions, aided those of the just made perfect. Jesus Christ the everlasting priest abides for ever, and priest succeeds priest, in His everlasting priesthood. That priesthood is spread o'er the face of the earth, among all nations of the world, living as Christ did, teaching and preaching. Great in His duration, its dignity, its prerogatives, its object and its power. Are we conscious of this? Let us speak simply. God's priests hold for us the keys of Heaven, with holy Baptism they unlock for us its gates. In them the power to purify and resit sin, to consecrate, and feed us with the Divine food of our souls, and when death comes to bring us peace and pardon, in sweet benedictions. Ah, how dear to the heart of Jesus must be those of his priests. How he ills them with his divine nature—how like to His in His humanity. Do we ever realize how human are their hearts, how heroic their sacrifices. No domestic joy or home comfort is theirs. Them though with pitying love to redeem the sinner, to console the widow and care for the orphan. Theirs the office in the still hour of death, for the dark chilmed Heart should know his God, as man, in the cring white man. Let us, then, learn to use the treasures we have with us, and not wait until we have lost them, to know their worth. God's priests keep knowledge, not for themselves, but in store for others; theirs the part to study, consider and communicate spiritual knowledge, open to receive. Let us try to meet their in all things, spiritual and temporal. Let us with all our power relieve them of the latter, especially that dreadful hindrance, debt, where ever it lies, remembering always that however small they bear the burden we were the contractors. Our shepherds are few in number for their large and scattered flock, but they toil with superhuman energy, and it behoves us to move with them in order, peace and good will. A core cement to advance our moral and social welfare, and in our children to lay the foundation of a Catholic nation.

Thoughts for Lent.

By the Passion of Jesus Christ, the words of the Holy Psalmist have been fulfilled—"Mercy and truth have met each other, justice and peace have kissed." They kissed one another, because by the merits of Jesus Christ man obtained peace with God, while at the same time the Divine justice was more than abundantly satisfied by the death of our dear Redeemer. Yes, more than abundantly, because to save us it was not actually necessary that Jesus Christ should endure so many sufferings and insults; one single drop of blood one simple prayer would have been sufficient to save the whole world; but to strengthen our confidence, and, above all, to gain our love, He thought fit that our redemption should not only be sufficient, but more than abundant. "Let Israel hope in the Lord; for with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him plentiful redemption." Yes, we must always bear in mind that He endured all these torments for each one of us in particular. The soldiers of His feared Son, the Street of Blood, the scourging, and buffeting, the spittles, the mockery of the purple robe and the reed, the crowning with thorns, the nailing of his hands and feet, the three hours on the Cross, the thirst, the abandonment by His Eternal Father, and, finally, His death upon the Cross—all this and much more was for each one of you, as if there had been no other soul to be redeemed. "He loved me, and gave Himself for me." He knew every single sin that even His own children, the members of His mystical Body the Holy Catholic Church, would, alas! commit; since of impurity, of intemperance, of injustice—sins committed by the various senses of the body, the eyes and ears, the taste and touch. He knew how the majesty of His Heavenly Father would be insulted by blasphemy, cursing, and swearing; by sloth and irreverence, and disregard for the Divine service of Adoration and Thanksgiving, of Sacrifice and of Prayer; and in His infinite love and mercy He took the guilt of all these sins upon Himself, and made a full and superabundant satisfaction for them. "He loved us," says St. John, "and washed us from our sins in His own blood." And therefore, beloved children, knowing these things, and the price at which we have been redeemed, can you possibly continue in habitual sin, and in forgetfulness of the love of Jesus Christ? Will you with your eyes open, cruelly again nail Him on God, and make a mockery of Him? Will you go on living for the world, the devil, and the flesh, as if you had never been redeemed, as if the Passion and Death of Jesus Christ had never taken place, or were a fable of human invention?—*Lenten Pastoral Bishop of Southwark.*

What the Pledge is.

Total abstinence practised through a supernatural motive is a great virtue. The motive may be a desire to avoid the occasion of falling into the sin of intemperance, or it may be motivated by a noble zeal, or a desire to save the souls of others by example of good example. A temperance pledge is a public avowal of one's resolve to abstain wholly from the use of intoxicating drink through fear of all these motives, and is therefore a great act of virtue. On the other hand it should be distinctly understood that the will of the Church in this matter is that persons taking the pledge are not to bind themselves under pain of sin. A pledge is not a vow. Of course, it is possible for persons to bind themselves; but such is neither the intention nor the will of the Church. A vow should never be made unless under the direction, or with the consent of one's spiritual adviser. Much harm, we mean much sin before God, may result from mistaken idea that a temperance pledge binds under pain of sin. Some years ago the Archbishops and bishops of Quebec petitioned the Holy See to favor in a special way the temperance societies of that Province. The Holy Father replied that their request was granted, provided the members of said societies bound themselves by neither vow nor oath, and providing that the promise to refrain from wine and other intoxicating drinks would be so made that its violation would not be a sin.

If, however, one's previous intemperate habits make it a sating drink in any quantity and [illegible] occasion of drunkenness, then a vow is your only safety. Do not break [illegible] by indulging at all [illegible]

A Local Gem.

Pale reader have you heard the news,
Thus either Sunday's by a or chance,
Persons all others in Prince town,
For which we wave King Crispin's crown.
His "long dress" multitudes adorn,
His "dress bottom" shows he is a peer,
His spring side gaiters generally clasp the foot,
While his "Oxford ties" are a perfect treat.
He is patronized by beau and belle,
For of his cash he does cost,
And not one with him can dare compete,
In beautifying the human feet.
He hashes in good, his work is strong,
All perfect he art, you can't go wrong,
Go—anywhere he can deft,
And—no where else he may pay,
So fair one ladies do wend your way,
And at the Shoe Store (Boston and pay)
Then you will find, moreover, you will see,
The Hub of Fashion will shine on you,
Boots and Shoes of all kinds made to order in first-class style. Repairing of all kinds neatly done. T. R.—Give the Artist one trial, and you will find yourself fitted fashion in any shape or form. Note the address: 1107 Market St. bet. Seventh and Eighth, opposite new City Hall, San Francisco, M. J. Fleming, Proprietor.

—Ladies who desire to keep up with the fashion in cloaks and suits and be the economical should patronize Mrs. Midwy 30 Ellith street, Parisian patterns cut to order. A fine line of corsets and ladies underwear, also all kinds of infant wear.

—Dr. Warburton, graduate of London and Edinburgh, removed to 908 Market street. Office Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M., 7:30 to 8:30 P. M.

THE CATHOLIC
Mutual Beneficial ASSOCIATION
Archdiocese of San Francisco.
President - - Rev. J. B. McNally.
THIS ASSOCIATION HAS NOW BEEN IN EXIST-ence for three years and has already merited special books fully
TWELVE HUNDRED MEMBERS.
It has $6,000 in its treasury, and so economical has been its working that during the past year its members have had total space its mission in order to open its benefits to a larger number of persons than ever before. Let it try to bind their
Sober and Cheapest Association
in which Catholics seven a sum sufficient to enable to secure in their families or relatives a competent support after their decease.
The association insures the lives of all Catholics between the ages of 18 and 50 inclusive, and the members of the Association are bound to assist one another in the sanctuary, in sickness, and in the cemetery. Catholics who are fond of a good time, and who desire to enjoy life by social every enjoyment in this Association as well as in many other sections of the world.
Temperance societies, Catholic Ladies' Benevolent Association, Catholic Ladies' Benevolent Association, Catholic Ladies' Benevolent Association

Godless Schools in Italy.

THE DESTRUCTION OF RELIGION UNDER THE RULE OF THE ROBBER-KING.

Sacrilegious Aims of the Secret Societies.

HOW ITALIAN CHILDREN ARE COERCED INTO INFIDELITY.

DANGER SIGNALS FOR AMERICAN CATHOLICS.

A Reflex of the Irreligious Future of this Republic.

[FROM OUR REGULAR ROME CORRESPONDENT.]

The following letter, from our Rome correspondent, comes to us like the warning signals which we sometimes see in the atmosphere are a severe storm breaks upon the world. The result of infidel teaching in Italy may be lamented over by Catholic priests and people in America, but while we weep over the loss to the faith in other lands, let us ask ourselves what we are doing to avert the same ruin in America!

As soon as the sunshine falls upon the seed it begins to fructify into flower or fungus, with odorous beauty or repulsive weeds, and so it is with education, the light of which will make of the youth of America a nation of God's noblest work or a nation of Dalcidas and desperadoes whose glory will be to read in twain the seamless garment of Christ.

It is useless for us to say that what is taking place in Italy can never happen in this Republic, because "like causes produce like results," and we have at our very threshold, rising up about us a generation of youth, who have not God, who fear not God, who are looking for Hereafter, not Providence or of pareons, and this very element may yet arise in his infernal infidelity and pull down the very churches which their forefathers helped to erect. The Sacred Scriptures assure us that we cannot "gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles," and the same Divine Word tells us that "an evil tree bringeth forth evil fruit," hence it is impossible to expect that Catholic children will remain true to God when they are educated by teachers who either openly or by implication, and surrounded by companions who are unfavorable to their faith. A miracle of God, through the prayers of priests and pious parents, may save some, but the majority will be lost. This is the sad experience of Italy, the cradle of Catholicity; it is the fate of France, once known as "the proud side of "the oldest daughter of the Church," and it will be the fate of Catholic children in America unless we take warning by the dearly-bought experience of European nations and surround our churches by a cordon of schools wherein to shield the faith and to save the morals of our children.]

We hope, therefore, that the accompanying letter of our correspondent will not fail to arouse those who are responsible to God for the salvation of the souls of the innocent to the imperative duty that devolves upon them are the recording angel enters upon the pages of the Book of Life, opposite to the name of those who will in time of the Church on the day set aside for Christian education: "Too late, too late, ye cannot enter now."

ROME Italy, February 15, 1883.

EDITOR OF THE MONITOR:

Dear Sir—

The educational question is one of paramount importance in our age. The answer to: How are we to bring up the rising generation? is fraught with momentous issues for the future outlook of society, and many are the responses which are being given of the heads of our time—or those that should be wise. Of the two great systems of education now at work—the secular and the Christian—the former, under the auspices of many a government, has spread rapidly over the world, and, according to its admirers, has the higher claims upon our choice. The great promoter and defender of Christian education in every land is now, as it always was, the Catholic Church. The "secularization" of the schools is one of the many

SERIOUS OUTGROWTHS OF THE REVOLUTION,

And is in full accord with the well-known plans of the secret societies: the destruction of religion and human society. From such a poisoned source but little good can flow. An examination of the effects of this system will suffice to show us that, like the fabled apples of the Dead Sea, though it may present a fair exterior, yet it is all rotten within. Indeed, the most peculiar feature in its ghastly failure to accomplish one of its professed aims: to produce good and moral citizens. The Church has long known this system's truth, and warned her children to beam their guard. The correctness and wisdom of her position in this matter is every day more apparent, and, let her where more triumphantly than in Italy, the home and center of her power, where every education has been for years at work with no results to surprise us man of reason.

Since the revolution united all Italy under the dynasty of Savoy, a handful of unscrupulous politicians have successfully held the reins of power, and, while resting loudly about the blessings of liberty, have invariably put in practice a tyranny of the most cruel and oppressive character. They took the education of the country under their pernicious government, and, true to their evil-known principles, overthrew the traditional systems that had contributed so powerfully to the pride and glory of Italy. On its ruins they built up the new-fangled State method of instruction, which, in little more than twenty years, has brought about a change in the face of the nation that has startled the very founders. They began by subsidizing the schools so as to have complete monopoly of public instruction, secretly and direct it after the best of their ears whims and prejudices. The yet theory of our day was set to work, although its promoters were solemnly pledged to maintain and defend the Catholic religion as the religion of the State.

UNDER THE PERFECT OF LIBERTY OF CONSCIENCE

They forced parents and children to accept a system which was in general abominated, and which took away the most precious part of human freedom. This spirit was faithfully portrayed by a so-called pedagogic congress: "Instruction is reading, writing, and casting up accounts comprises the whole task of the elementary schools." No word about religion, "the basis of human society," as Edmund Burke styles it; it was no longer to be a factor in the work of the State schools; the development and direction of the heart and will were declared to be of no account in the battle of life. Stress was principally laid on the necessity of getting on in the world, as if money were the summum bonum, the only object worth struggling for. "There is a calamity," said Victor Hugo (January 15, 1860), aimed twice in our age; it is the tendency to place all in this life." Thus the most important part of education was set aside by the Italian legislators, and the other part, instruction, was carried out, as we shall presently see, in a manner at the same time inefficient and highly injurious to the future prosperity of the learners.

Instruction was, by act of Parliament, rendered compulsory and fatiguing by the recording of heterogeneous subjects into the yearly State examinations, in all of which it is necessary to display some proficiency before being privileged to pass on to a higher grade of the literary or professional curriculum. The aspirant to the medical career, for instance, is ordered to withdraw if he fails to make a good "stand" in literature and mathematics; the future law student does not present himself for examination if he be not "steady" on natural history; no one may get up the diploma of a lawyer till he has waded for days through Latin, Greek, literature, and a hundred less useful studies that have not the remotest bearing on his future profession. At the same time, in the middle and higher schools, subjects of the highest importance, natural theology, natural and moral philosophy, are utterly discarded. This crowding of subjects is so notable in the Lyceums and Gymnasiums that no resource is left the student but "examining" and "grinding," which open the mind on the oyster-shell system, and impart only a superficial varnish of even merely human knowledge. Quite recently the most promising youths of the country, who had taken diplomas of honor in the Lyceal courses, were presented by Minister Bonelli as competitors for a gold medal.

THE EXAMINATION WAS AFTERWARD

To examine their papers. In their reports we read that "the competition has but too clearly proved that studies in the Lyceums have not yet produced that full maturity of fruit which is required for an instruction so essential," and then follows an intermediate list of glaring defects, etc. It is no wonder that under this irrational system Italy is no longer capable of furnishing its former quota of highly cultured men; and there is a constant lowering in the intellectual role which it formerly had. Infidelity consists of worthless news sheets, political scurrilities, perverse sensational works, obscenities, bloody epigrams, and writings of every kind that offend modesty, calumniate the past, corrupt the present, compromise the future (Gioberti, Ulcen Trent' Anni). To keep pace with the new ideas on secular education new text-books were placed in the hands of the pupils, which contained not only was the cause of God expunged, but doctrines were severely taught whose aim was to upset their religious convictions. It became an outrage on liberty of conscience to teach the Catechism, the book which Victor Hugo said should be disseminated in every village and read in every hovel. Studies were degraded to a merely human occupation, and sciences taught without any reference to the Divine Fountain of all knowledge. Be it observed, however, that all this was not brought about at one fell stroke. The innovators were insinuating, and the minds of the coming wisdom: some marks of respect were at first shown to the old educational system, the religious instruction was merely tolerated, afterwards forbidden, and finally, with the tacit consent of the Government, began the positive teaching of irreligious free thought. The youth of Italy was soon drugged, fascinated, into infidelity.

As the nomination of directors and teachers is in the hands of the Government, it takes particular care that they should be, as far as possible, man after its own heart. A few weeks ago Professor Fabbretti,

A TEMPERATE FREEMASON OF TURIN,

Was called to occupy a life post on the Council of Public Instruction. About the same time the Bishop of St. Vincent de Paul, at Florence, protested against an objectionable lay person being appointed director of studies in their educational establishment, but Bonelli promptly ordered the Prefect of the province to "yet her in possession by armed force." Last year a Modena Superior, aged seventy-five years, was imprisoned for refusing to allow atheist teachers to poison the souls of the little people confided to her care. In the appointment of teachers we see an unfair and decided preference given to spectacles, atheists, Jews, and the authorities have gone so far as to seek on men of this stamp in other nations. At Rovigo the education of over a thousand Catholic children is under the complete control of the Jews, who have forbidden their children to attend the lessons of the Christian teacher. In the twenty-one universities of Italy there are professors of atheists and Freemasons. Even when the teachers are men of a thoroughly sound and upright principles, their influence for good is partly crippled by the nature of the regulations with which they are hampered. They cannot instruct the heart with regard to its moral obligations without endangering their position. Such teaching would be too frequently denounced as an infringement on the people liberty of conscience, in which case Bonelli, or the wickedness of a prefecture, would be the punishment of their zealous temerity. The promoters of these State schools boast that their instruction teach pure, unadulterated truth in a manner perfectly acceptable to every liberal-minded person. But we can easily imagine the position the teacher will find himself when the regulations of these schools are extended over the whole nation of educational subjects. How can he, under such circumstances, be faithful to the principles of history? Neither national or general history can be taught, with any conformity to truth, by a teacher bound to utter no statements offensive to the convictions of any of his hearers. One class of facts he must withhold altogether, another class he must forcibly adumbrate in the wrong way, with a merely secular interpretation, and exciting altogether the action of a Divine Providence in the world.

THE NATURE OF THE TEXT-BOOKS

Of history used in the public schools excludes the possibility of its being impartially taught. They revile Churchmen, hold up for admiration the worst political hacks, and justify of course, the long series of iniquitous acts which brought Italy under the dominion of the House of Savoy. Add to this, that positive atheistic teaching is openly carried out in the universities, and in a vast number of elementary and intermediate schools. It is often a title to promotion and fat stipends, whatever may be the teachers' incapacity in other respects. This monstrous scandal has been legalized and encouraged by the example of Baccelli himself, the Minister of Public Instruction. In a letter which he made but year through the provinces, he called at a female school near Milan, where he showed his practical love of true liberty of conscience by indulging, as usual, in a fierce tirade against the very fundamental principles of revealed religion. The schoolmistress, a well-educated young girl yet in her "teens," fearlessly defended the truth with a vigor of logic that dumbfounded the redoubtable atheist, and made him retire crestfallen from the conflict. A few days later the brave young girl was dismissed from her situation, but received a more than ample recompense in the praise and sympathy of her admiring Catholic countrymen. A professor of the Roman University boasted to his class that "within a short time the human soul, like the body, will fall under the dissecting knife." In June a Government inspector removed the pictures of the King and Queen from a school room in Lombardy (the crucifixes were thrown out long ago), substituted that of Garibaldi, and obliged the teachers and scholars, under severe penalties, to carry out a demonstration in honor of that stately old agent of the Revolution. And yet this highhanded outrage was carried out in the name of liberty of conscience! These Satanic scenes of Christianity find willing, if not powerful allies, in the Protestants, whose aims, however, is quite hopeless in this country, they having dwindled down from over 70,000, in 1871, to less than 50,000, in 1881. At Venice, especially, they have been the cause of very serious disturbances, assaulting the larger clergy, breaking images, etc. "The flame is fanned by the apostles of Protestantism, who, under the name of Evangelicans, Waldens, or Anglicans, . . . preach the downfall of Catholic idolatry and the Evangelical regeneration; and not so much for the purpose of teaching new doctrines, as of destroying the old, they open chapels and schools, diffusing heretical works freely mingled with those that are immoral and obscene." (*Cento op. cit.*) M. Probet, himself a minister, and President of the Waldso Evangelizing Committee, exclaimed before a full meeting: "Alas! Italy has not been spared the plague of Protestantism." (*Revista evaluana, p. 778.*) The vast resources which they spend in the "evangelization" of this country do no good, and but very much permanent evil; much more terrible are the effects produced by the thousands of false teachers whom the State has extended to its own image and sent to spread their errors "from mountain to the field of truth."

SERVICE IN THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS

There are no reliable principles of morality, but a chaotic confusion of the ideas of just and unjust, right and wrong, true and false, good and bad. The moral pedagogy given free thought, thus sedulously propagated, pervades every stratum of society, till it reaches its climax in the universities. The youth of Italy was made an Exegetical Pope Leo XIII. said in an Encyclical: "The fruitful source of all the evils that affect us, and of those that are impending, lies in the wicked doctrine about divine and human things, that issued from the schools of philosophy, and insinuated themselves into all orders of society." Man, as being a creature endowed with intellect, is acting naturally follows wisdom as his guide; so, if the intellect errs in any point, the will is also easily led astray. This is that erroneous opinions, which have their seat in the intellect, sway man's actions and pervert them.

As a matter of fact, from Lucifer down to Mazzini (if I may be pardoned the comparison), this has constantly been verified. Lucifer let his intellect fall into error, communicated into his companions' minds wicked doctrines about divine and angelic things, the outcome of which was a rebellion against divine and human laws. Hence the youth brought up in the pestiferous atmosphere of the Italian public schools quickly utilize the doctrines they have learned against secular and constitutional authority, against the clergy, parents, teachers, and government. No education of the heart and will has ever taught them to bridle in the scourge of youthful passions, and they begin their course in life "young men," as Father Tom Burke eloquently describes them, plunged into every extravagance, luxury, and sin, without remorse, without heed, without affection, . . . every recollection of early faith, every lingering influence of youthful piety, effaced from their minds; nothing left but the scoffing tongue, the polluted heart, the blank, weary mind of the voluptuary and the infidel." Even in the lower schools the children's minds are no longer imbued with the love of faith and morality, and with their young hearts then early modeled, it is almost incredible into what unhappy scenes more boys will fall. I know from the police registers that they have frequently abandoned themselves to the brutal disgustings that form the disgrace of mature years. I hold that an amount of home teaching in religious duties is sufficient to stamp a child's soul against the poisonous atmosphere of the public schools. He will fall either by example or by impulse, or will be dragged to wickedness by the thousand arts with which school boys know how to persecute a companion into shunning a principle. He cannot frequent these schools of Satan without being contaminated, sooner or later. The use of obscene and revolvers has, of late years, become very common among the students of the lower and intermediate State schools—those of the universities indulge in the additional murderous luxury of

DYNAMITE AND GRENAT BOMBS.

Last year a young boy coolly murdered his father, in this city, without any provocation; three weeks ago a little lad drove a knife to the heart of a play fellow; on the 10th of January six school boys were condemned at Turin for Socialistic demonstrations. The celebrated hospice of St. Michael, in this city, is an evil day fall under secular control, and quickly become a Pandemonium, the youthful inmates are declared Freemasons, Socialists, etc., use the knife freely, and at times can such dastardness that they have to be suppressed by the armed hand of the law. The secular administration of the Municipal Female Orphanage caused such shocking public scandals that it had to be altogether abolished. The criminal records of the country show a large and yearly increasing number of "young offenders," a large portion of whom issue from the public schools fully fledged for crime.

The higher we ascend the educational scale the more manifest becomes its utter incapacity of position anything but scourges of society. The universities are justly held to be the greatest plague of the nation. Here it is that godless doctrines hide undivided sway. Well, the result is that they are the most powerful sustainers of every secret organization that aims at the destruction of religion and society. The Levites youth that frequent these dens of iniquity fills the ranks of the Freemasons, the Socialists, the Internationalists, and of ultra-radical brotherhoods of every type. They form the "executive committees," and carry out the desperate enterprises, the brutal assassinations ordered from time to time by their unknown superiors. They boast that even "the police fear them," and by their rowdy spirit have won for themselves the unenviable distinction of being the greatest ruffians in Italy. We can never take up the daily papers without reading of some of the wild outbursts in which they indulge. At one time they are making noisy demonstrations in honor of Mazzini, Garibaldi, or "heroes" of a similar type; at another they are fitting revolutionary banners, heading local insurrections; now, they are shooting priests, attempting to blow up churches, or sending some obnoxious "brother" to the next world; again, they are hooting, or firing on the very professors that have brought them to such an advanced state of "enlightenment." At times they have created

A STATE IN STATE OF BEING.

On July 12, 1881, the students of the Roman University took a leading part in the savage and cowardly insults offered to the remains of the sainted Pope Pius IX. On June 24, of last year, they wrecked the offices of two Catholic papers. Wm. Oberdant left the class halls of the Roman University in September last to take the life of the Emperor of Austria and his uncle. In every part of Italy the university students have been arrested by hundreds, at a time, for complicity in the Socialistic demonstrations so dear to that young "martyr" who had been tried and condemned as he deserved. It is a notable fact that the worst crimes that have of late been committed in this country are committed by "educated" persons of from fifteen to thirty years of age.

With these good dispositions destroyed then early in life, it is hard to expect that mature years will bring about a radical change in their sentiments and actions. The enormous increase of crime in the country destroys the foundations of such a hope. At best, the people of the public schools cannot turn out better citizens than the misnomered "Liberals," who are nothing less than revolutionists thin'y disguised. In their code of morality party spirit, individual interests and passions, are the instable guides that have usurped the place of those immutable laws which God ordained for the regulation of human thoughts and actions. They use the hypocritical figure of euphemism to palliate crimes that were formerly characterized by more blunt and forcible terms. Political assassination is "devoted patriotism," bloody tumults are merely "demonstrations," suicide is "heroism," robbery is simply "association."

THE PRETENSION OF THE PUBLIC GOVERNMENT

To be the supreme judge of the laws, but even taught by the scandalous examples of those in whose hands are the destinies of the nation. On November 27, 1872, the Prime Minister, Lanza, declared in Parliament that the new Italy and Germany have the same aims, the Pope and the Catholic Church the public enemies. Ministry and Parliament, who make ourselves accomplices of the thousands of crimes for which our penal statistics collect no, or very little, our face in shame. "Our prisons are more and more crowded every day. We are subsequently, "but the cause of this national calamity is the total ignorance of the laws by the heads of the State."

I remain, dear sir, yours very truly,

SCHOLASTIC.

DOMESTIC PRODUCE MARKET.

In consequence of the quotations for all kinds of produce not varying much from last week's quotations, we omit the Market Report from this issue.

STIPTICS OF A DISEASED LIVER.

Pain in the right side, under edge of ribs, increasing on pressure; sometimes the pain is on the left side; the patient is rarely able to lie on the left side, because the pain is felt under the shoulder and is sometimes taken for heart disease; bowels generally costive; affected with loss of appetite and sickness; the bowels in general are costive, sometimes alternating with hurry; the head is troubled with pain, accompanied with a dull, heavy sensation in the back part. There is generally a considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of having left undone something which should have been done. A slight dry cough sometimes attendant. The patient complains of weariness and debility, he is easily startled; his feet are cold or burning, and he complains of a prickly sensation of the skin; his spirits are low, and, although he is actually cheerful, yet he cannot be induced to him, yet he can scarcely summon up fortitude enough to try it.

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All communications and remittances, whether on business or otherwise are to be addressed to the Manager.

For the Scriptures not ashamed to say the Truth. — Strive for Justice for thy Soul; and even unto Death fight for Justice, and God will overthrow thy enemies for Thee. (Sirach, iv. 28.)

VOL. XXVI. SAN FRANCISCO, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 21, 1883. NO. 24.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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St. Patrick Preaching at Tara.

The life and labors of the glorious Apostle of Ireland has been so often preached upon by the priesthood of the Catholic church in every land that the subject is familiar to most of our readers. It is not necessary, therefore, to go into any details now of his birth, early life, and labors, for the enthusiasm usually displayed by the orator in his eulogy of the saint, which is represented in the accompanying engraving we extract from the excellent lecture of the learned and eloquent Abbé Mastrofranco, the Professor of Eloquence of the Roman College, and which we copy from the Catholic Review.

A STATE IN MAZON OF BEING.

"St. Patrick landed in Dublin, before the Christian era, and his footfalls instantly sounded in the little ship in case of Lamona, his nephew, who had come over with him to wait for him forty days, during which he would preach the word of life in the territory of the Country. He landed on the Saturday before the festival of Easter in the plains of Magh-Breagh, where the Ard Ri, the annual residence of the kings, was located. The Ard Ri was at the head of the assembly, which was to be held that year in honor of the gods, and of the princes, druids, and pagan priests; and the Ard Ri, who was a pagan, also he might produce at court, and, in the midst of the assembly with his wives, he tried of a territory in which he was a stranger, in spite of his hospitality, he entered the assembly, and, in the midst of the Ard Ri and Druids, and all his family. The lord had a seat, and, in the midst of the assembly, he saw a Druid by the side of the Ard Ri, and, in the midst

Poetry.

A LITTLE GIFT FROM IRELAND.

"Here, grandma, here's a present, it has some a distance, too,
To a little pot of shamrocks, and it comes all dressed in you!
Yes, all the way from Ireland, and the card here mentions some
They were gathered at your birthplace on the banks of Avonmore."

"From Ireland! do you tell me? O darling, is it Annie,
Annie, let me feel them—and you say 'twas there they grew?
Why, I am sorrow believe it; is it really what you say?
From my birthplace in old Ireland! poor Irelanded Erin!"

"I'm old and stiff and feeble, sad in darkness, God is present,
Yet, Kitty, how it cheers me, how my poor old heart is raised,
To feel in hour so sore as, the call that gave me birth,
The very clay of Ireland, let me kiss the holy earth.

"These blessed little shamrocks! I can't see them, they bring me back the sparkight of the happy and smiling days
And the darkness comes the pitiness that I very
The dear green fields of Ireland and the sunny sky above,
"I can go once I saw them, when a girl like you I stood
Amid the lilies and heather—there's the chapel, hill and wood,
There's the abbey shell with ivy, and the river's whisper where,
And the little chapel still playing on the banks of Avonmore.

"God bless the little shamrocks, then, for calling back the scene,
The hawthorn, the meadows, the brightness of the green;
They long, long years to see it, and to see it all so plain,
Ah! only the years you smiling, but I'm feeling you again.

"And though I'm truly thankful for the blessed Have brought around me, Kitty, in this great sea of a world,
I can't help but sighs and bows, 'midst the comforts of the age
My heart is ever turning buried where these Irish shamrocks grew."

THE CROSS AND THE SHAMROCK WREATH.

"Not unshamed yet, oh, mother, dear!
And Pete has been a-by,
At the lodge wall, to pick shamrocks green,
For you to wear, St. Patrick's Day."
And the maiden opened her apron wide,
Where from between the leaves
She had gathered, all fresh and dew kissed,
At the wall of Saint Winifred.

"They are greener there, by the water's side,"
And then in the long, soft grass!
And holier, too, where, without a prayer,
My Children had passed."
And the listener, mother, I'm going to trine
In a wreath for thine and wife,
To place round the blessed crucifix
Then kissed many an eve before.

"Did ever a mother's smiling eyes
On a fairer daughter fall,
As she hung the wreath of shamrocks fresh
Upon the cross on the whitewashed wall
And well was the hair girl's tearful gaze
Fixed on the pierced feet!
And full of faith was the innocent heart
Of the Catholic girl, my mother.

"He held Thy story, dear Lord," she said,
"Thy cross, Thy crown of thorns,
And Oh not unmeet Thy sacred feet
In the path of Thy faith should be."

THE WREATH.

"Not yet, my child, not yet, my child, Thy dear love,
And, loving, let him have thee
By Saint Winifred's well shall meet,
When Patrick's day shall come
Thy lord for sound is breath,
Thy lord for sound is breath,
The Cross and the Shamrock wreath."

THE CROSS AND THE SHAMROCK WREATH.

Mr. Davis, in a recent speech in London, said: "Wherever I go, I find the Irish Catholic clergy, the Irish Catholic, the man who is entirely devoted to his country, and devoted to religion. I do not mean to say that there is not a Protestant clergyman who is devoted to his country, and devoted to religion, but I mean to say that the Irish Catholic is a devoted Irishman, and a devoted Catholic. Wherever I go, I find the Irish Catholic ready to sacrifice his life for his country, and his religion, and I say that the Irish Catholic is a devoted Irishman and a devoted Catholic."

Literary Miscellany.

From Poverty to Paradise.

AN IRISH STORY BY MONA MULHOLLAND.

Poor old Sally was slowly wending her way into Dublin from the neighboring country, one bright morning in the poor-house. The climax of all her many troubles in that troublesome world had come, the sorrowful ending of her life's chequered story was at hand; she was on her way to the last cold cradling from whichhoe poor turn away with such loathing. Sally had had her good days and her bad days on earth, but the worst day of all had dawned for her now, when she was about to pass without the hope of return through the "Union" gate. Dragging on half dead foot after the other, and leaning on a stick, she looked a picture of helplessness, dejection, utter failure and bankruptcy in life; yet there was no bitter despair in her face. Her thoughts if turned into language, might have run thus:—"The worst has come, and the Lord's will be done. I have accepted this heavy humiliation for my sins. The pride of poverty is broken, and the decency I cherished in in the dust. I am the child of honest parents, and the mother of industrious children. All have gone from me; the husband that loved me and worked for me, the big strong boy, and the smiling little girls, even the poor orphan in taken into other hands, and there is no more room in the world for Sally my mother, and I am glad I have lived to see it staying around the streets. I am going to know at the gate that I always behave, and rest my weary limbs on a pauper's bed. Then I will turn my face to the wall, and wait for the Lord to take me home.

Sally was hungry; it was many hours since she had tasted food. She was turned in the shop windows as she crept along, but it was so far from her reach as if it were bread she defended it from her withered hands. She did not wish for it strongly; but she longed for a cup of tea. "Ah, I thought Sally, "I am going to a place where there is no more cups of tea."

At this moment the old woman became suddenly faint, and sat down upon a kerbstone. The stroke (it was in the Liberties) was growing dark for a few minutes everything was dark to Sally. Strange sensations to consciousness, she was unique the dump from her face, when a sensible boy stopped to see her. His feet and legs were bare, his clothes through holes in which he had once been somebody else's knickerbockers, his face was pale and pinched, but the eyes of his little sone and the tips of his little ears were red from the nipping air.

"Is a sthing the matter with you, mimes," asked the boy.

"Mister enough," murmured Sally, "I'm no matter to anybody. I'm no my way to the poor-house, boy, and I can't drag my feet there. It's the heartof me that's awake; sitting one it is, and sending me to heaven, I think, sometimes."

"Our house is just round the corner," said the boy, "and if you can get there, I'm sure my mother will be glad to see you."

"God bless you, child, but the mother of the like of you has plenty to fill her house, I'll swear."

"It's not a house exactly; it's a room. And there's only me and my mother and my sister Mary to fill it, for the poor, poor, poor,

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 21, 1883.

Holy Week and its Observance.

We are now in the midst of that penitential time known in the calendar of the Church as Holy Week, a period which was known to the Greeks and Latins of past ages as "The Great Week," the "Paschal Week," the "Week of Sorrows," and the "Week of the Cross." "We call it the Great Week," says St. Chrysostom, "on account of the great things which God hath wrought in it." But three days of that Great Week now remain, and it should be the solemn duty of every Catholic to devote every spare hour thereof in meditating upon the sorrows and sufferings of our Divine Redeemer. On Holy Thursday we should participate in the august and solemn ceremonies of the Church commemorative of "The Last Supper." On Good Friday we should be present at the Cross in order to contemplate the Divine agony of our Blessed Lord as He gives up His life in order to save the sinners of the world. On Holy Saturday we should contemplate the entombment of our adorable Saviour, and remain with the Church over the bier of her Divine Spouse.

Thus, having followed the long suffering and the painful death of our Lord, we will be able to rise with Him to a glorious resurrection in the grand festival of Easter, when the Church commemorates the triumph of God over death and of man over sin.

Reflections for Good Friday.

Several reasons are assigned by the Fathers of the Church as to why our Saviour chose the Friday of the Great Week for the day of days of death from Christians. Many do not fear death in general, yet many have a secret dread of a sudden death, by the invisible shaft of God's paralyzing blade of death. Now as the death of the Cross was the most painful and humiliating that could be borne, our Lord did not hesitate to adopt it as an example of most noble humility. Ist. To show the peculiar type of sin. Adam violated the direct command of God in eating the fruit of the forbidden tree. In atonement for disobedience, and for all the sins of the world, he behold the sacred Lamb, the blessed Fruit of the immaculate Virgin, a type of the man and complete humility on the tree of shame. 2d. To signify the entire and consummation found in Protestant arsenals, because we find, in a recent number of the *American Library Churchman*, an article from the editor, Rev. Wm. Kirkus, D. D., in which occurs the following passage, which we give even at the risk of paralyzing the poor Protestant readers at whom their religionist sets this rock:

"Before Christ people set about the unsacrificial task of reforming the day observance of Sunday by the aid of the policeman, it might perhaps be well for them to make some slight effort to mend their own manners. 'Sabbath breaking' is generally supposed to consist, in practical purposes, in attending church, when the weather is fine, on about three Sundays out of five. Nearly every clergyman in the Church of England knows that he cannot get an ear, and the time—but 11 o'clock—never is a convenient one for the man who has to be up and doing on Monday morning and who does not want to be lazy on Sunday morning. Sabbath breaking! Why, it is a mere trifle compared with the sins of omission and commission of which we are all guilty in our ordinary Christian life."

How Bishop McQuaid Poked up the Preachers!

It is only a short time since everything was in a state of peace and plenty in the Protestant camp, when all at once a regular "Bostonian" Bishop in Rochester threw a bombshell into the cozy camp, and ever since the preachers and screechers have been running round like roosters in a barnyard when Young America throws stones at them! It is not only the roosters of the Reformation breed that are agitated, but even the pulpit hens and the pretty pullets are in a fearful state of trepidation for fear the world might discover that their Protestant eggs were all addled and all hope of hatching out new broods of Bible birds entirely hopeless! Poor Protestantism! What a barn-yard fowl it was after all! And now that it has heard the clarion crow of the Catholic chanticleer, and it scents defeat and death in the air, it lowers its comb, comes in over, and scoots off to hide itself in the debris of its own dung-hill!

Little did Bishop McQuaid (God bless him!) dream what dismay and disaster he would spread among the ranting roosters, the hallelujah hens, and the Presbyterian pullets when he revealed to the world the dying state of Protestantism.

The roosters they've come mad,
The chicking hens refuse to lay,
The pullets are just so bad,
And so the chanticleer is gay!

The poor things have been fussing and figuring ever since Bishop McQuaid's thunder clap, cleaking around trying to find out "who threw that jubilee!" at their barnyard hoop. Yet rainly have they tried to persuade themselves that Protestantism, "with fewer and fewer adherents, is yet the best representative of Christianity!" Yet vainly have they tried to persuade themselves that Protestantism, "still lives," and that Popery is as dead as a cooked duck! But they cannot be comforted, and so now they have taken "a new departure;" they have set out to show Bishop McQuaid, to cackle at the Church, and to peck visionary at the Mooroon. "Revenge is sweet," it is said, and where this spirit inspires a clerical hen or a rooster fowl or a barn-yard bird of the Reformation, rooster species, the sentiment is the same, and while we smile at the strut and cackle of the Reformation brood, we must remind it that it was from Protestant sources all the sanitation was derived which done all the damage to the barn-yard brood when roost has been knocked down by Bishop McQuaid. But the good Bishop did not by any means exhaust the supply of sananitation found in Protestant arsenals, because we find, in a recent number of the *American Library Churchman*, an article from the editor, Rev. Wm. Kirkus, D. D., in which occurs the following passage, which we give even at the risk of paralyzing the poor Protestant roosters at whom their religionist sets this rock:

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Supreme Excellence of the Rosary.

FOURTH ARTICLE.

Father Gaetan Marie, of Bergamo, a Capuchin, and a most renowned writer, expresses himself in the following manner on the Rosary: "Many are the devotions which have been introduced in the Church, in a most holy manner, by the servants of the Mother of God! I have the greatest reverence for all those that are approved of by the Church of God, not forgetting to praise those which true and solid piety practices privately; *but I am thoroughly convinced that the Rosary is in itself the most noble of all devotions, the one that is most dear to Mary, and the one that is the most useful and beneficial to ourselves!* It may be well said of Rosary, that they are the children of good hope! And when I consider the good that Mary has done for them, what she is now doing for them, and what she is disposed to do for their well-being, both in this world and in the next, these words of the Holy Ghost come to my mind (Wisdom 12. 18-19), "For thy power is at hand when thou will. . . And thou has made thy children to be of a good hope." Who can explain how much the sacred Virgin is honored by the holy Rosary? . . . If Mary, this Mother of mercy, frequently intercedes in her goodness even for those who do not at all petition her favors, as was the case at the marriage feast of Cana, what will she not do for those who, through her Rosary, invoke her aid not simply once, but one hundred and fifty times, in the recitation of the Hail Mary (which is so pleasing to her), and who, besides, present her with a beautiful crown formed from the prayers and the different mysteries of her own selection! Let us make the supposition that Mary has nothing more for her devout clients of the Rosary than to present before the throne of God the *Our Father* which is recited by them in this devotion: that is quite enough.

. . . *For when Mary supplicates God, she is always heard; she obtains what she asks. . . But in the Our Father are contained seven petitions for all the necessities of the body and of the soul, both for time and for eternity. Nourishes will therefore be, through the intercession of the Blessed Virgin, heard for all their necessities.* O consoling argument! . . . am no longer astonished at what the Blessed Alan, who was instructed on this matter by the holy Mother of God herself, has written, viz., that he who has devotion for the Rosary, has one of the most brilliant signs of his predestination to glory—*Habentibus hanc devotionem signum et pernoscum praedestinationis ad gloriam*" (Ap. Pacecius, Ad. Angel. cap 5. n. 10).

If you, dear Catholic reader, are innocent, resite in a devout manner the Rosary, that you may continue to be innocent; if you are a penitent, recite the Rosary with devotion that you may persevere in the works of repentance; and if you are a sinner, resite with devotion the Rosary in order that you may obtain the grace of true conversion. Never doubt for a moment that Mary will assist sinners in all the dangers of your state of life!

Significant.

Our readers will remember that, after Cavendish and Burke were murdered in Dublin, the Irish press generally charged it upon the Castle officials. They were the only ones who could have been benefited by the deed. Now comes a Protestant with this theory, if we can believe the telegraphic abstract of Forster's speech, and he is for the murder, too. *The Dublin Freeman's Journal* publishes an article, which spoke of the desirability of a thorough change of officials at the castle which was an Aroosan stalks. The telegraph informs us that Carey, being re-examined by Mr. Murphy, crown counsel, said the "letter the publication of an article in the *Freeman's Journal*, stating that all the officials were to be removed from the castle, the murder of Mr. Burke was decided upon. The murder then was done to prevent the removal of those officials, for Mr. Burke was to be removed (Carey states that only a few days before the killing of Cavendish was not contemplated) why should he be killed? This confirms the suspicions of the Irish people that the assassinations were instigated by the Castle, and that for "Number One," let them look through the Castle.

—The reported creation of two new dioceses, those of Poughkeepsie and Syracuse, is the ecclesiastical Province of New York will give that Province one Archiepiscopal and eight Episcopal Sees, making a larger number than the Province of any other part of Boston, was recently received into the Catholic Church. He was baptized in New York city and is in Rome at present.

—It is stated that Maude Gary, daughter of Judge Gary, of the Supreme court of Chicago, is about to receive the vail of novice of the Sisters of the Sacred Heart. Miss Gary is a convert to Catholicity.

—A dispatch from the *Germania* from Rome says: "Cardinal Jacobini has much points out that there is only one alternative, either Prussia must consent to a thorough revision of the May laws or she will deprive the Catholic Church in Germany of the very conditions of existence.

—At present Australia counts 16 bishops, 400 priests, 800 churches, 1040 religious orders, 1500 religious of both sexes, and 900,000 Catholics. Twenty years ago there was but the growth of 40 years, for when Queen Victoria ascended the throne, the Catholics in Australia could be almost counted on our fingers.

—On Sunday, the 21st ult., the Bishop of Portsmouth administered the Sacrament of Confirmation at St. Saviour's, Fresh water, Isle of Wight. The event was noteworthy, as being the first Confirmation in Freshwater since the Reformation. The Saviour's church was built by the late Dr. Ward, some twelve years ago, at which date there were but two Catholic inhabitants of the Freshwater district.

—Mother Baptista, Superiorss of St. John's Catholic Orphan Asylum, Brooklyn, N. Y., died last month, aged 66, from a disease caused by near work and exposure in the discharge of her duties. Her loss is a serious one to the Catholic community, and especially to the orphans, for whom she had a tender regard amounting almost to that of a mother. Hundreds of young men, who today are fighting the battle of life, feel that they have lost a friend, whose equal they will never again find.

Why Protestants send their Children to Convent Schools.

In the *Illustrated Christian Weekly*, we find this notice of a volume purporting to be a record of one year in a convent school. This book "shows the full folly of Protestant parents in trusting the education of their children to Roman Catholic hands. While given in the form of a story, the book is a connected narrative. The story exposes the sophistries and blandishments and artifices which are used to beguile the unwary into what is superficially called the only right path. It shows, more over, the real value, or lack of value, which a conventual education possesses. Such warning as this book contains ought to be pass unheeded." And the *Illustrated Christian Weekly* would like every Protestant father to read it. The name of the author of this precious book does not appear. It is probably Julia McNair Wright, possibly the Rev. Justin Fulton, or one of the hack writers who do Rapers' dirty work.

The *Illustrated Christian Weekly* knows why Protestant parents send their children to convent schools, and it dares not tell the truth. Protestant fathers and mothers send their daughters to convent schools that they may be kept pure—that they may not be contaminated by the atmosphere which blights young minds from their infancy. Many of these fathers and mothers would prefer Protestant schools if they could trust their children to them; but they can not. It is well known that Protestant mothers who have themselves been educated in convents put their daughters in the care of the Sisters, wishing that they may return the risk of conversion to the Faith rather than lose the bloom of innocence. Protestant fathers will do almost certain to do in schools under less strict supervision than the convent schools, would prefer Protestant schools if they could trust their children to them; but they can not. It is well known that Protestant mothers who have themselves been educated in convents put their daughters in the care of the Sisters, wishing that they may return the risk of conversion to the Faith rather than lose the bloom of innocence. Protestant fathers will do almost certain to do in schools under less strict supervision than the convent schools. As to "sophistries and blandishments," none are used, in order to beguile Protestant gentlewomen who have lived in convent schools will testify. The daughter of non-Catholic parents is never, never, never to be contorted by the grace of God and the example of Christian purity of life around her; but no influence, except these influences, is brought to bear upon her. A non-Catholic parent ought to understand that the chances are greatly in favor of his daughter's conversion to the Faith when she enters a good convent school. If he takes the chance, he can not reasonably find fault when she asks him for permission to follow the dictates of faith and reason. If Protestants object to purity of mind and excellence of moral training, which are taught and taught in "Papistical schools," they put themselves in a most absurd and fanatical position. It is a fact, which astounds Protestants take the risk of their children becoming Catholics, but they may be kept pure.

If the *Illustrated Christian Weekly* were honest, it would translate the meaning of its false and bigoted book-notice into these words, "Protestant parents send their children to schools rather than permit their daughters to be preserved innocent, uncontaminated in Catholic schools." There may be some Protestant fanatics who will see no such sort of reasoning. They are happy few. The reputation of "the Sisters" at Lowell, of the innocence of their young wards is so firmly fixed among non-Catholics, that no intelligent book or calumnious news paper can overthrow it.

Convent schools do not send out emissaries, "seeking whom they may devour," as the book-notice of lying books represents them as doing. They do not cover up the crucifix and the statues of the Blessed Virgin and the saints, in order to deceive non-Catholics. They are frankly and openly Catholic. The non-Catholic parents knows of example, that she must be surrounded by a Catholic atmosphere. The non-Catholic knows, moreover, that the greater hope may her parents have that she will return to them pure, manfully, unscathed by the temptations of the world, as age is which "independence" and the emancipation of evil are considered the superiors of truth.—*N. Y. Freeman's Journal.*

Catholic News Notes.

—In 1862, 181 Jews in Vienna, it is reported, became Roman Catholics.

—Cardinal Melchby, for the latest advices, continued to improve, but is not yet considered out of danger.

—It is currently reported that Pope Leo XIII. contemplates soon sending a Papal ambassador to Washington, D. C.

—It is said that the Jesuit Fathers of Canada, Africa, are laboring for the conversion of King Mtesa, with good prospects of success.

—It is proposed by the Catholic clergy and laity of Brooklyn to build a new cathedral in honor of the Rt. Rev. John Loughlin, D. D., Bishop of the diocese.

—Rev. A. Kuhls, of Kansas, says that out of 450 mixed marriages in Leavenworth, Kansas, 400 have fallen away from the faith, and of the other fifty only twenty strive to raise their children Catholics.

—The Rev. Arthur Clark, formerly a member of the Presbyterian church of the city of Boston, was recently received into the Catholic Church. He was baptized in New York city and is in Rome at present.

—It is stated that Maude Gary, daughter of Judge Gary, of the Supreme court of Chicago, is about to receive the vail of novice of the Sisters of the Sacred Heart. Miss Gary is a convert to Catholicity.

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THE SITUATION IN IRELAND.

Mr. O'Connor's Letter—English Hostility to the Irish People.

LONDON, Feb. 27.—Anybody acquainted with the English character will know that the English people are subject to spasms of what I must call blood frenzy. The first does be very long, and it is succeeded by a violent reaction. But while it lasts it is blind, tigerish, relentless. There was such a fit during the Indian mutiny, and it lies in terrible fruit in the hideous massacres of which English officers, as well as Sepoys and others, were guilty. There were one or two similar fits during the regime of the late Lord Beaconsfield, and there is a peculiarly severe spasm at the present moment. I need scarcely say that the origin of this commotion is the evidence of

THE INFORMER CASEY,

with regard to which you have heard a great deal in American within the past few weeks. The attitude in the London newspapers with fairly be described as bloodthirsty; the speeches of most politicians up to few days ago were all directed to influence the popular frenzy, and the burden of all their cries was Parnell and Ireland.

It may reasonably be inferred that the Dublin authorities, when they accepted the evidence of Carey, counted upon this result. I was assured by Dublin Castle men, and I believe, that the danger at allowing a ringleader to escape, while he adopted every device to suffer the severest penalty of the law, was strong in Conservative as in Liberal circles. The Government, too, hoodwinked, as they are, from all sides, to feed fat, and, in the Liberal ranks, fearfully distracted long and anxiously consulted. Mr. Forster, who was hated by the Castle and by the Dublin Privy Council had no less than three meetings before he could resolve on allowing Carey to escape. These things should be remembered in order to appreciate the fact, that the Government must have imagined Carey had a big return to offer as the price of his pardon. The return was not his evidence against his colleagues in the murder of Cavendish and Burke, but the man, Kavanagh, and of other witnesses had, in the Government's opinion, sufficient power for their conviction.

The price for which the Government stipulated was such evidence as would

IMPLICATE THE LAND LEAGUE

and the Land League leaders in the doings of the "Invincibles." In Ireland, it should also be said that the Government may have hoped that the guilt of the betrayal of the spiney by its chief leader might serve as the moralizer and exemplary warning against such modes of political action in the future. For a while, and even still to a certain extent, it looks as if the guilt of the Dublin assassinations were to be attended with complete success. Some of the leaders have fled to America and wild howl to which I have already made allusion. But, outside some hard hitting, strange sort of historical irony, the Government has suffered much from what they thought a master stroke, and the strength which they had gained by their apparent success in the Dublin assassinations has been almost destroyed by dexterous allusions to what is conservative circles is styled the Kilmainham treaty. This unexpected outcome of the assassinations is not only talked about by the action of the Conservative Mr. Gorst in the good, sharp, astute lawyer of the little body of Conservative Helpers that make up the group known as the Fourth Party, but has been outstripped by the Dublin revelation to bring in an amendment to the Queen's address which would have put the statement of having conceded legislation to the Irish people in a most unpleasant form. The Queen's speech was clever, adroit, and unexceptionable, but Conservatives, Liberals, and Irish Members were equally determined to have this time done.

Gorst drew an elaborate comparison between the organization of the conspiracy and that of the Land League, and, in a most insincere circle; such had its "Number One" and while the object of one was to physical assassinations, that of the other was to peaceably destroy Mr. Forster. The meaning of all this was that the Government, representing the Radical sections of the Cabinet, had intercepted Lord Spencer, who was driven him from official life. Then there were allusions to a famous memorandum of Mr. Forster's

REFERRED TO MR. SHERIDAN,

who, if he be a lover of notoriety, would be gratified to see his name in the newspapers as the most talked-of man in England, and the Government were roundly accused of having conspired against themselves and their political allies. In modest the speechwards followed from the Conservative benches, this was the burden of attack, and it was very amusing to see the contrast between the irapulsive and voluble and nervous Conservatives and the Government were thus compelled to display, and the contrast between the resolute and reticent Liberals, who were so determined to be silent, and who were so determined to be silent, and who were so determined to be silent, and

Married Life.

That marriage, as fixed by nature to secure happiness on mankind, often turns out a lamentable failure—a huge mistake—needs scarcely be stated; but marriage in itself contains all the elements to the securing of that point of happiness allotted to mortals here below.

Hasty marriages are generally predicted failures, and though they need not necessarily turn out so, yet, if unhappiness follows such acts, where so much is left to chance, it need hardly surprise anyone. But many marriages which are not hasty—where courtship has extended over years—they do not confer on those so united that happiness which was fondly hoped for; nay, often fail to bring even contentment, but are rather a heavy yoke, which is at all times irksome, and often almost unbearable. Failing to have discovered the true disposition of each other in one case why there are so many unhappy unions.

The first class of marriages may be dismissed with what has been said, but nearly the second there must be errors of conduct, the remote or nearer cause of which would lead to greater happiness than in many more prevails. In a well assorted union, the first year of married life is generally the most trying.

Either party may start by expecting too much of the other, forgetting that life is a real and earnest business, and that time ought to be more profitably employed than in always making tender speeches or indulging in a gushing fondness.

There is, and may rationally enough be, such a greater freedom of manners between husband and wife than between lovers; but it is unquestionably there carried too far, in the absence of respect for each other's feelings, opinions, or even scruples, where such may exist. The husband should show his respect for his wife's judgment and sympathy, by explaining to her, at least in outline, his business affairs or professional prospects.

The wife, on her part, should feel interest and sympathy in the discussion, and never affect an air of indifference. Life cannot be expected to be free from care, or every day affairs to flow any smoothly.

Surprisingly once broken, unbearable qualities are not their in developing themselves. Cynicism is too often affected, and unworthy indulged in, to hide the aching of the heart; and thus become apparently such prominent traits of character that belief in better qualities is well-nigh impossible; for, as it is much easier to believe in appearances than to arrive at a knowledge of the true motives of the actions of others, if we are judged at our own showing we have little reason to complain.

It is well for a young man to remember that after marriage he cannot retain the freedom of a bachelor with the hundreds of a settled home. He has serious and responsible duties to perform; but to secure the comfort and well-being of the woman who has confided her happiness to his care, to cash her sympathies and confidence, to avoid neglect, or the seeming to prefer, much more the preferring the company of others to hers; to contribute her intellectual culture, to ease her burdens, and in all things to be her guide and counsellor. He must bear in mind that the society of those who years his senior can in youth and early manhood must now be enjoyed at his own house, and that the hunting for pleasure in the former haunts will leave a death-chill in his own fireside.

During professional or business gatherings will call him away often enough, but if these obnoxious or real evils will complain, remember that home is home, and that it will, sooner or later, unmistakably to him. In all cases, home is home, and home should be his resource, of his hopes, and of his fears.

Music at Home.

Every family that can possibly obtain a musical instrument seems to think their home establishment incomplete without one, yet how few Americans can show any very much real music out of it when they have had, and still favor one but instrument, which has endeared every one with for making melody at home. The German children almost so early sing, and usually find time and or training, yet it is within the reach of almost all to obtain to at least mediocre performance in the simple forms of music, ballads, national airs, or the playing and singing of hymns; and nothing tends more to keeping the children good tempered and sweet natured, than to have plenty of music in the family. It is a cadjoun which ought to receive due attention from every father and mother, and in the land. In after years how many instances will recall the tuneful strains heard in childhood, soothing the wearied spirit into quietude and peace, or cheering the conscience to fresh impulses of right action, stifled and silenced at first by reason of friction with the world, needful even under the inspiration to quicken it into newness of life. Yet, how often does the mad delirium of the fevered brain yield to the plaintive melody heard in childhood days. Let the song then flow freely from the gentle lullaby and cradle song, to the exquisitely rendered song with or without words, and if in the steps upward the child reaches dissonant or worse very serious strains, let it be borne with very patiently and encouraged to do the best, and not chidden for inharmonious screechings, when it is really trying to attain to the melody and harmony of the good within.

That the study of music in the common acceptation of the term is in some instances carried to a foolish, and considering the natural bent of the child, unwarranted extent, is undoubtedly true, yet in these instances the aim is too high, and not enough is made of the simple airs which the child could easily and readily acquire.

Catholic Organization.

Only one thing can save the world, and that one thing I am praying you to do. An organization of the Catholic spirit in Italy would sweep from its fair field the robbers who plunder and ravage it. Yet the world outside of the Catholic spirit in America would be sufficient to repel the Jewish mechanism of its bad press and the Protestant prejudices of secret societies. A Catholic organization in Germany, Spain and Belgium and France. A Catholic organization in Ireland will be able to keep our own, and simultaneous business in every country, and to sympathize with them in their sentiments and their suffering. A great Catholic organization could not fail both the rule of religion, and prevent the enlargely of poverty and war. The active and conscientious are, I again repeat, not the nations; and if the nations lose their sense and sense up the full standard of Christ, we shall hold the sacrificial of the Christian tendency.—*Very Rev. Dean O'Brien, of Limerick.*

A Life in Danger.

This is the fact concerning every man, woman and child, who has in the body the seeds of pleurisy, blotches, liver and urinary diseases, from which may spring Bright's Disease of the kidneys. Yet it is a fact, a prospect is scarcely terrible; and it is the duty of every man to be rid of the disease at once. To do this infallibly, use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the great kidney and liver medicine.

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Safest and Cheapest Association
in which Catholics can invest a small amount in order to secure to their families or relatives an adequate support after their decease.
The Association meets on the first of all Catholics between the ages of 18 and 50 years, and it has received the approbation of his Grace Archbishop Alemany, D. D., and been commended to the consideration of Catholics by nearly every clergyman in this Archdiocese as well as in many dioceses of the coast.
The office of the Association is located at No. 110 Sutter street (over the Occidental Hotel where the Secretary will be in attendance every evening (except Sundays) from 7 to 9 o'clock, and where all information relative to the Association may be obtained.
Written communications should be addressed to
EDWARD OLIGOS, Secretary,
1119 Jones Street.

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Premiums on Policies Renewed 1,000,000 00
Premiums on Policies Expired 1,000,000 00
Premiums on Policies Renewed 1,000,000 00
Premiums on Policies Expired 1,000,000 00
President ..... J. J. MCCOSTER
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Vocal Lessons in Class 5 00
Private Vocal Lessons 20 00
Drawing and Painting in Water Colors 10 00
Oil Paintings 10 00
Embroidery Fancy Work 10 00
No Extra Charge for Needlework.
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Higher 30 00
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Simplicity of dress enjoined.
Pupils of any religious denomination will be received but the rules of convent will be required to be present at the exercises of Christian Doctrine.
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Board and Tuition $225
Washing 40
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Pupils Expenses on package sent to pupils must be prepaid.
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MISCELLANEOUS.

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Hacks and Carriages, Fine Horses, Elegant Coaches, Carriages, etc.
Hacks,

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

[CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

Eternal bondage cannot be for thee!
Yet bable thou for such a lot,
For then wert made for naught but liberty,
And live alone that you for.

As lovely as believed! Then art so fair!
How can thy beauty ever fade?
Thy charms are never more with this compare,
A change to every feature! Thou art
Not can thy tears quench the colorful light
That beams upon thy sacred brow,
But like the stars upon the robe of night
Shine brightest in your darkest hour.

How dearly must we love thee perforce!
No one's or loved a mother more
Because to have thee leave to other course
Then love but thee with all our hearts.
Thy kiss that cover thy sorrows to soar,
Thy smile, thy gaze, thy tears
Thy kiss, thy smile, thy tears for all as dear,
What had each half or fair as thee.

And why so and the burden of thy song,
And forever as thine evening prayer
Are then so weary of thy bondage long?
Thou thou art come nigh to despair,
And feel you not the thrilling pressure near
Of the avenging angel evil?
No longer shall thy sad eyes not bitter tear
Compete to may thy lovely form.

O, rise with rapture to the distant dawn!
At last thy fervent prayer is heard!
Behold the glory of the coming morn,
The herald of liberty!
No longer shall the tyrant's iron hand
Rattle wind its cruel array,
For justice hath his sword of the land
And freedom's law is now supreme!

From hill to hill it rolls let one great one rise
And sound the knell of tyrants!
That will you shall be the crystal glass
Like mighty thunder's distant roar!
Hail, happy one! Hail, child of Liberty!
To thee immortal honor be!
Long live the spirit of Ireland, our country all with thee,
With thee alone for evermore!

The lyric poem from which which the poem was analyzed had adopted the "Minstrel Boy," was composed by Thomas Moore, well-known as a musician, and as one whose talents contributed much to the success of the Land League entertainments. At the conclusion of an encore song in the Rotunda, on Sunday, Mr. Stanley recited Thos. Davis' celebrated poem, entitled "Fontenoy," in splendid style which sound like a trumpet to call him out again.

Mr. M. D. Stanley's rendition of "Kathleen Mavourneen" showed that the singer had a good voice, and was well-adapted to the occasion. The vocal duet, and song "Erin My Country," were well rendered.

THE ORATION.

John P. Irish, of Oakland, was the orator. He said that when we meet to talk of that island on the Irish Sea, we meet to speak of a race whose freedom is all this suffering. I believe that the people of the Irish people in the world, for which England, being failed to govern Ireland, Christianity, and young is the hope of the day that day of justice to Ireland shall be done, the time shall come, and it is hoped in England, and the government to which one of the land have stolen shall be given back to the people of Ireland, to whom it is a sacred property.

Ireland has the most eloquent and eminent divines, the most learned and eloquent bar, the most numerous lawyers, and the most eloquent and learned of the Theatre to listen to the most eloquent and learned of the Theatre to listen to the most with the presence of Mr. O'Connell and many of the living, and of the most citizens of Marysville. The Celebration was given under the auspices of the local Land League, and the funds obtained thereby will be sent to the Land Leaguers in Ireland. The programme opened with "The Harp that once through Tara's Halls" arranged as a chorus, which was splendidly rendered by a number of ladies and gentlemen, viz: Misses Misses L. S. Swank, L. Carew, and Mrs. D. Condon performed an instrumental medley of Irish airs upon the piano in excellent manner. Mr. H. Kerchner, President of the Land League then introduced Mr. J. J. McCrossin, a young lawyer of Marysville, who spoke for over an hour and a half, and delivered a very eloquent address, which was welcomed to the past glories and the present and future of Ireland as the reform under English supremacy. In conclusion the speaker said:

Religion and patriotism are the brilliant and the highest duties which man owes to Heaven or to fellow-man, and on this occasion let us place at the corner of the Irish people the offer of the love doing so let me ask you to cast your vision over the entire world, from pole to pole, and then among the line of the equator, and as you discern the thousands of Catholic churches and churches of the poor and the remnant, the institutions, schools, hospitals, and orphan asylums, every land, therein you behold the Catholic organizations of Ireland, our people, Ireland's hope, and Irish charity. St. Patrick's sons can therefore say with pride:

Ere my fathers, to the sacred Trinity drew
We have sent with the Catholic Church
Around it we hold the Holy Ghost's eternal crown.
The venerable Saint St. Patrick loved the best.

Yes, the Cross and the Shamrock, the Cross and the Shamrock, the Cross and the Shamrock

Poetry.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

[CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

Sacred boughs cannot be for thee!
The noble then for such a birth!
For thou wert made for naught but liberty,
And live slave then you be in death.

As lively as bolevel! Then art as fair!
How can thy beauty any fade!
Eve is thy mirror none with thee compare,
Thou art the great Creation's angel bright
Nor my hate quench the celestial light
That beams upon thy sacred brow,
But like the stars upon the robe of night
Thou brightest in your darkest hour.

Here dearly must we love thee perfect
No one e'er loved a mother more
Proud to know their love was other courses
Thou fore but then with all of mankind
Thou hast been the light of heaven in near,
Smooth the joys of mortal life and so dear,
Thy name, O Ireland! thy name
What kind and dearest of life as then.

And I proud and big mother of thy sting
And forced as thine crossing prayer
Ah then so weary of thy heaven all long
Then thou art some night to depart
And you put the thinking of your name
Of the avenging angel swell
Thou hast been the glory and bitter tone
Compare to one thy lovely form.

O, turn with rapture to the distant shore!
Ah, why should thy glory be tossed!
Behold, the joy of thy heart!
Behold, the joy of liberty!
Behold, the joy of liberty!
Behold, the joy of liberty

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 26, 1883.

Another American Saint.

The cause of the beatification of the venerable Mary Guyart, first Superiress of the Ursuline Convent, Quebec, is at present attracting the attention of the Sacred Congregation of Rites in Rome, and in the course of a few months we may expect to see the name of this great Religious added to the calendar of Saints in the Church of God. The name of "Mother Mary of the Incarnation" is familiar to every Catholic who has read the history of the Church in Canada, whereof she was one of the shining lights. She was born on the 29th of October, 1599, in the city of Tours, France, and to her Catholic education she attributed all the graces she had received from God. "The good education which I received from my parents," wrote this eminent woman, "laid an excellent foundation in my soul; and I cannot but bless the Father of goodness for His gracious kindness to me in this connection. It is a happy step in the way of virtue, and a precious preparation for a high degree of piety to fall into hands which, perhaps, would the first years of our existence." What a lesson there would be for unbelieving Religious teachers in Catholic parents, upon the necessity of planting religion in the hearts of their children, and by nourishing for them an education that will not only expand their minds beyond the earthly things, but also elevate their souls to God.

Sister Mary of the Incarnation entered the Ursuline Order in 1633, being then a widow, with one son, who subsequently became a priest in the Benedictine Order. When Madam de la Peltrie was seeking for Sisters to open the Canadian mission, in 1639, Sister Mary was the first to volunteer for missionary work in the New World, where she subsequently labored for thirty-three years with a degree of fortitude and zeal which make her memory beloved even long after she had been called to her reward. Her great mission was the education of the Indians, then numerous in Canada, and along with her daily duties in the church and school room, she found time to prepare, for the use of her Sisters and pupils, a sacred history, catechism, dictionary, and a collection of prayers in the Algonquin language; a catechism and dictionary in Iroquois; a catechism in the Huron language, and also several works in French. She excelled in all kinds of needle work and embroidery, as well as in gilding and painting, exercising these talents by contributing the fruit of her labors towards constructing the missionary chapels created by the Jesuits and other missionaries in Canada and off to portions of the unsettled region then

Pixley's Paltroonery on the Public School Question.

About a month ago an "open letter" appeared in the *Argonaut* of this city, inviting Father Wm. Gleeson to defend certain propositions he advanced regarding public schools, in a sermon he had preached on a previous Sunday. The editor of the *Argonaut* distinctly stated he desired to have the question fully and freely set forth in his columns, and that he would give his adversary full scope and fair play, reserving for himself the right to reply and to controvert the charges brought against the public schools by Father Gleeson.

In a subsequent issue of the Monitor we stated that the point in question would not really lie 'mind by giving Pixley's "open letter" a moment's consideration, and our opinion was based upon the fact that we have always looked upon Pixley as an incorrigible crank and an infamous infidel who had no regard whatever for his promises; one whom opinions were altogether the outcome of his prejudice or his passion, according as the Satanic spirit moved him.

Father Gleeson, however, having more of the mien of human kindness in his breast, and being impressed with the idea that "As long as the lamp holds out to burn The vilest sinner may return," concluded, in his great charity, that he would accept the invitation extended by Pixley to argue the Public School Question. Accordingly, he wrote a masterly communication, setting forth the claims of Catholic citizens on this question, and couched in language forcible and logical. The article appeared in the *Argonaut* of the 24 inst., but, instead of drawing from Pixley any suitable reply, it was received with a fusillade of falsehood, a re-hash of rancorous epithets, and the usual fundrumole of anti-Catholic bigotry for which the Pixley crank has earned an infamous reputation.

The reception given to Father Gleeson's communication both astonished and disgusted all late-minded people, who then discovered the dastardly character of Pixley, who prated about impartiality, yet practised the despicable tricks of a Jesuit-faced demagogue. They saw that Father Gleeson's fulgurants were unanswerable, and they also noted that his unworthy adversary had no intention of dealing fairly in the matter, but simply desired to revert to his usual trick of playing upon the prejudices of his anti-Catholic readers in order to cover up his defeat and to gloss over his cowardice. Father Gleeson, however, was determined not to be bluffed by any blasts from Pixley's trumpet of bigotry, so he wrote a second article and carried it to the *Argonaut* office, where he had a conversation with the crank fallen crank, in the course of which he was astonished to learn that "Pixley was an infidel who had no belief in God, the soul, or a future state. Determined, however, not to be bluffed, Father Gleeson left his manuscript for perusal, and, upon returning to the *Argonaut* office, he was told by the editor of the *Argonaut*, and as Father Gleeson certified that the scheming scribe had no intention whatever to permit his communication to appear in his columns, he printed it in the *Post* of the 17th inst.

Thus ended the controversy which Pixley invited Father Gleeson to enter into, and we allude to it now in order to show our readers how little reliance can be placed upon the expressions of such polticoon as Pixley when they pretend to profess an impartiality they are not possessed of. Such literary scrounges have no respect for the honorable power of their adversaries, their whole stock-in-trade consists in virulent vituperation of all that is Catholic and Christian. They see in the present system of education the great power which is to undermine the people, and as the Catholic Church is the only bulwark of religion in this land, their hellish hatred against her is manifested in every idea they manufacture. To argue with such people is merely to cast "pearls before swine," because such cranks care nothing for consistency; they are steeped to the lips in bigotry, and their weapons are blasphemy and benzoline.

It may be interesting to know that ten than five years ago the very same Pixley who now poses so glibly about the importance of "our public school system," was bitter in his denunciation of what he then called a worthless class. The youth educated under the public school discipline he styled "useless boys and ungraceful girls," and he declared that public school education deprived of his mind and the diabolism of his inconsistency. Again the mask is torn from Pixley's hideous face, he is placed in the public pillory by a priest, and the finger of scorn is pointed at him as a politicoon whose career has culminated in "the last ditch" of his disreputable dodge in order to raise a contract in which he could only real-

Vale! Pixley, played out cruel,
Wall went thou named Pharaoh! Prank!
Thy aim is prove the better worse,
Thy only gain is well filled purse;
For once be to thy instincts true,
And—dying—give the devil his due!

The Advocate on Irish Dynamite.

Alluding to the recent explosion of dynamite in London, the *Advocate*, of this city, charges the Irish people with the deed, and then it cognizes upon the matter by saying "Just how the destruction of property and murder of innocent people will produce conviction and a change of policy it is hard to see." But the *Advocate* should remember that "the destruction of property" is one of the very weapons which England has used very effectually in Ireland, as instancedin the case of the hundreds of Catholic churches, chapels, abbeys, monasteries, and religious houses of every description which she destroyed when the Reformation Impiety were let loose in Ireland. And as for "murdering innocent people," why, that is an old trick of the blood-thirsty British. Did the *Advocate* ever hear of Wexford and the three hundred women and children massacred by Cromwell's troops as they gathered around the cross in the market-place of that plundered city? These were all "innocent victims," yet this fact had no weight with England's warriors when they spilled poor, wailing infants on their swords! Does the *Advocate* know anything of the merciless massacre of Mullet's Island, where all the inhabitants—men, women, and children—were mercilessly murdered these were "innocent victims" of England's vengeance, not because they had done any wrong, but simply because they were Irish Catholics, and England wanted to root them off the face of the earth in order to plant Methodist McCrays in place of Catholic Murphys.

Our Methodist contemporary can have no knowledge of England's antecedents in Ireland, or else it would not have spoken in this vein about dynamite so long as the page of England's perfidy is red with the innocent blood of even unborn babes who have been slaughtered in the most savage manner by the English murderers of their helpless Irish mothers. And what does our Methodist neighbor think of such sins as these? Not a tear has to be shed over "innocent victims" that are Irish by birth, but he reserves all his evangelical sorrow so as to pour it out in regular Puritan fashion upon the English people! And this is called piety by some! Protestant persons whose hearts are as black as Satan's dinner pot, who cause nothing for consistency; they are steeped to the lips in bigotry, and their weapons are blasphemy and benzoline.

It may be interesting to know that less than five years ago the very same Pixley who now poses so glibly about the importance of "our public school system," was bitter in his denunciation of what he then called a worthless class. The youth educated under the public school discipline he styled "useless boys and ungraceful girls," and he declared that public school education deprived of his mind and the diabolism of his inconsistency. Again the mask is torn from Pixley's hideous face, he is placed in the public pillory by a priest, and the finger of scorn is pointed at him as a politicoon whose career has culminated in "the last ditch" of his disreputable dodge in order to raise a contract in which he could only real-

Mr. Egan's Movements.

By a letter from New York we learn that Mr. Egan, ex-treasurer of the Land League, intends to return to Ireland only to visit this coast, as he intends to return to Ireland early in May. He will visit several places in the Eastern States, after which he will come West on private matters connected with his business as grain and flour merchant. For this purpose he will stay for brief periods at Chicago, St. Louis, Milwaukee, St. Paul, and Minneapolis, where he intends to make about shipments of flour and other products.

Concerning the mock trials at present going on in Dublin, our correspondent represents Mr. Egan as saying: "There is a widespread and growing sympathy in Dublin for the men on trial; but the repressive power of the Government is so great that it finds no public expression. Letters to the *Freeman's Journal* expressing sympathy and criticising the aims of the Government are not printed, nor reports of speeches and articles bearing ithe subject have all the intimations of indicating 'edited' out of them for fear the Government will prosecute the publishers. It believed that some of the accused men will be able to prove their innocence, but chances of the conviction it will be difficulfor the prisoners to obtain witnesses. Thanks who come forward to swear that he or one of them at any place at the time therefore was convinced that at once be tried by the prosecution as one of the gangs The people have no chance from a jury composed of the jurors of the accused, except from the published testimony submitted by the Crown."

From this vir of the state of affairs our readers can easil perceive that it is impossible for peoplelest of Ireland to form any opinion as to th guilt or innocence of persons on trial f say crimes in Dublin or elsewhere, as fee n a reign of terror in Ireland fully equal to that which existed when "the son of Cromwell" was felt throughout thesaid.

"Poery in England."

This is the title under which a certain Professor Alexander contributes anjartice to the *Freeland* of this city, in which lotesbood predominates, and from which facts are rigidly excluded with the usual unction of satarica spleen unqualified by any talent for sillog like Mr. Pixley.

The Professor starts out by asserting that in England "Popery has relatively declined," and then he goes into statistics, which he commences with the year 1850 to make even the very figures lie so as to accommodate themselves to his own crooked assertion.

The Professor who—in the face of the evidence already published regarding the growth of the Catholic Church inEngland—still continues to cheek about "the declining of Popery" in that country, must be either a conceited Cockney or a California crank, as any sane man can see from the figures printed by one of the most conservative papers in England, the London *Tablet*, that Catholicity is gaining in that country. This is proved not only by the numerous conversions made almost every day, but it is also demonstrated by the fact that forty years ago there were only 320 Catholic churches in England and Scotland, against 1,461 at present. Who built the 941 additional churches, and why build them to accommodate a religion that "has relatively declined"? Hahaw, Professor, you must indeed be an optist if you think you can deceive anybody, save yourself, by your assertion.

In 1840 there were but 31 Catholic schools and colleges in England and Scotland, now there are 514! In 1840 there were but 674 priests in England and Scotland, now there are 2,262! In 1840 there were but 105 nuns there half a million Catholics in Protestantism and a half! Does this look like decay? Do these verified statistics, published in the heart of London, look as if "Popery has relatively declined?" It is safe to conclude, therefore, that the perplexed state of mentalshine the Professor was thrown when he read the Monitor, and that those statistics were given, has continued ever since, until, at length, it is developing into lunacy! Something similar happened, and we shall not be surprised if the insane asylum does not catch him even before Catholicity dies out in England.

But aside from the proofs of the growth of the Church in England, there is another feature to which we wish to direct the attention of the perplexed Professor, and that is the very interesting one that the Catholic Church is pursuing in permitting her Religious Orders to build abbeys, monasteries, convents, and schools, in a land where "Popery has relatively declined," and which, according to the poor, perplexed Professor's predictions, must go to "the Antichrist Scarlet Woman" by and by.

Forty years ago there were not over fifty institutions under the charge of Religious in all England and Scotland. Now these have established into the world, and are representing all the leading Orders in the Church! Does this look like decay? Does it not rather confound the Professor when he reflects what a noodle he has made of himself when he set out to tell about "Popery in England," a subject about which he knows just as much as a new born babe knows Sunday?

Here is an extract from a recent English paper, which we donate as an Easter egg to the poor, perplexed Professor, who is probably requested to act as instructor and see how many chickens of comfort he can hatch out of it for his future imbecile efforts in the way of predicting the downfall of Popery in England. Nefy, Professor, read these facts and ponder:

"A curious fact in the ecclesiastical history of Europe is, that while every Catholic country is torn by repulsing the Religious and persecuting the Church, Great Britain seems to be covered with monasteries and convents. At the time of the Reformation there were, in the six twenth century, there were in England some 800 religious houses, and the Church was left to buy with its 100 monks, to the humble house with two or three Religious. Of these houses, the longest to the various branches of the great Benedictine Order.

"At present there are some 500 Religious houses in England, and, as we might have anticipated, the Sons of St. Benedict are not waiting. There are 14 houses of the Benedictines, 5 Cistercian, 3 Premonstratensian, 3 Trappists, 2 Carmelites, 2 Oratorians, an Augustinian, 2 Dominicans, 1 Franciscan, 1 Capuchin, 1 Jesuit, 1 Redemptorist, 1 Passionist, 1 Sacred Heart, 1 Marist, 1 Salesian, 1 Christian Brothers, 1 Marist Brothers, 1 Brothers of Charity, which translated with Irish Christian Brothers, 1 Brothers of the Sacred Heart, 1 Brothers of Mercy, 1 Brothers of the Cross, 1 Brothers of Christian Doctrine, 1 Brothers of Mercy, 1 Brothers of Charity

MISCELLANEOUS.

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Boys' and Children's Boots and Shoes made to order. Persons in the country ordering Boots and Shoes to the amount of Twelve Dollars or more, will be allowed expenses of their journey, so as to make the extra charge light. I sell Boots and Shoes of MY OWN MANUFACTURE ONLY. Boots and Shoes sent C. O. D. Positively one price.

COLUMBIA BICYCLE.
The Bicycle has proved itself to be a very useful and pleasant mode of locomotion. It is adapted to all ages. It is healthy and invigorating. It is simple and durable. It is not liable to get out of order. It is not liable to accidents. It is not liable to be stolen. It is not liable to be injured by being left out in the rain. It is not liable to be injured by being left out in the rain. It is not liable to be injured by being left out in the rain

The Spanish Inquisition.

A TEMPORAL POWER AND NOT A RELIGIOUS WEAPON.

THE CHURCH NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR ITS CRUELTIES.

How Protestants Perished Through Protestant Persecution.

A Valuable Historical Construction by Archbishop Gibbons.

There is no historical question more misunderstood by the general public than the Spanish Inquisition. The example of the Church here has been so completely identified with the Church connecting the Church with the question practiced by the civil arm of Spain, that the general impression prevails with many Protestant falsehoods pass for sterling truth. We are glad, therefore, to hand our readers of Archbishop Gibbons' Catechism of Religion, a lucid exposition of the facts of the Spanish Inquisition, and a vindication of the Church from the charge of being the author of the cruelties

The Spanish Inquisition.

A TEMPORAL POWER AND NOT A RELIGIOUS WEAPON.

THE CHURCH NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR ITS CRUELTIES.

New Protestants Perished Through Protestant Persecution.

A Valuable Historical Contribution by Archbishop Ireland.

There is no historical question more misunderstood by the general public than the Spanish Inquisition. The enemies of the Church have been so constant in circulating calumnies connecting the Church with the cruelties inflicted by the civil arm of Spanish power during the Inquisition, and have been so persistent in the repetition of these falsehoods, that the mass of the people have at last come to believe them to be true. We are glad, therefore, to find so distinguished a divine as Archbishop Gibbons of Baltimore, ready to take up the cudgels in the defense of the Church in refutation of all the slanders which have been circulated concerning this question, and we feel great pleasure in laying before our readers the following able contribution to church history from the pen of one of the most zealous Pro-lates in America.

Did not the Spanish Inquisition exercise enormous cruelties against heretics and Jews? I am not the apologist of the Spanish Inquisition, and I have no desire to palliate or extenuate its enormities. Some of its victims may at times have fallen. From my heart I abhor and detestmany cruelties of violence, and instances of which the Spanish Inquisition may have been guilty. And in raising my voice against cruelties for conscience's sake, I am expressing not only my own sentiments, but those of my Catholic priest and bishop, who will be my judges.

Catholic ancestors, for the last three hundred years, have suffered so much for the Inquisition, that they would not be arrayed against us were we to be advocates and defenders of religious persecution. We would be a disgrace were we to trample on the principles of which they had taken their blood.

In I desire to call attention of the reader to a fact not sufficiently dwelt from the beginning in her footprints. Wherever the Cross go part of the blood of martyrs, because many crimes were committed, and a tether accountable for the sins of his shoulders and children.

We should also bear in mind that the Inquisitors were not the only people who lapsed from the faith of their ancestors. If we calmly study the history of the times, we shall see that the Church will comfortably relate, and we shall have to answer for her neighbors a portion of our indignation. No impartial student of history will deny that the leaders of the Reformed religion were guilty of great cruelty, amounting, unrelieved violence toward those who differed from them in faith. In saying this not by way of recrimination, nor I believe together the principles of the Church Government; for one offence is not justified by another. My object is merely to show that those who live in glass houses should not throw stones," and that it is not proper in such prosecutions and judgments, to lay alone on her shoulders the odium of religious persecution.

It should not be forgotten that

JOHN CALVIN BURNED MICHAEL SERVETUS

at the stake for heresy; and the archdiocese of Geneva, erected but a few years, had bled in his writings, and established in Geneva the Inquisition for the punishment of heretics. Protestant.

It should also be remembered that Luther advocated the Inquisition against Jews! I am not the apologist of the Spanish Inquisition, and I have no desire to palliate or extenuate its enormities. Some of its victims may at times have fallen. From my heart I abhor and detestmany cruelties of violence, and instances of which the Spanish Inquisition may have been guilty. And in raising my voice against cruelties for conscience's sake, I am expressing not only my own sentiments, but those of my Catholic priest and bishop, who will be my judges.

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Poetry.

(FOR THE MONITOR.)

MAID OF ERIN.

Maid of Erin, Maid of God,
The land horne has iron rent,
Thou hast stood where nations died,
Some spoke though unedified;
Faithful at your post you stood,
Before the Lord to chaste your head.
Lead that hath Calvaries in every glen,
Thou wrong might be made right by men.

Maid of Erin, Maid of God,
Blood rivlets from thine Emerald sod,
Blood trickles down thy lovely cheek,
And nations for off see and speak.
Patrick Maid, shout with thy soul
When teacher's pray the "Judas" role,
When assassin strike thee in the side,
And crowned with thorns thou art dedad.

Proud Maid of Erin, God is just,
Thou should be raised from out the dust,
Thou shall be crowned by all of earth,
Immortal Maid of Gentle birth,
Thou shall be set in the light place,
Thou Gentle of an angelic face,
Who hobbs that man shall not endure,
That the Lord hath risen from the grave,
That man might know that they are free
To wonder the air of liberty.

Maid of Erin, Maid of God,
Tears are down beneath thy rod;
But O, my Darling, count thou on
Our hearts are burning for thee!
We love with love unto the death,
And and I will, God willing, breath
Our love, O Love, spoken more strong,
Thy honor, our country, to our song.

P. I.

San Francisco, April, 1882.

THE COY OF THE IRISH MOTHER.

Have pity on me, ye Irish Secretary, was long holding out standing in the midst of a crowd of people, and I was in the front row, pitied. His mother, who followed the Queen personally in her drive, was the orphanage of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, and I was in the company of the poor for some reason. One day a woman came to the office and begged the society to take her away from the poor house. Given to understand that she was a Protestant and an Irishman, "Poland," replied the Protestant, "I am a Protestant, but I am an Irishman." Poland, "I am a Protestant, but I am an Irishman." Poland, "I am a Protestant, but I am an Irishman." Poland

THE MONITOR.
TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.
WEDNESDAY, APRIL 18, 1883.

Pixley's False Statements Regarding the Syllabus.

It is an old and often resorted to custom among the enemies of the Church to interpolate into public documents of an ecclesiastical or historical nature such phrases as may suit their side of the question, and thus "make Rome howl" by means of a species of deception at once disreputable to themselves and degrading to Christianity as interpreted by non-Catholic and anti-Catholic writers. We have said this is an old habit, and in proof thereof we need only point to the Protestant version of the Bible, that undoubtedly edition of which were grossly corrupted in order to enable the manufacturers of the man-made religion to disprove Catholic doctrine. Such tests as the familiar one, which reads in the Sacred Scriptures, "Thou art Peter, and upon this Rock I will build My Church," was corrupted in the Protestant Bible, printed during the sixteenth century, so as to read: "Thou art Peter, and upon this rock will I build my congregation." This was done purposely to shock down the idea that there could be only one true Church, and in order to pave the way for the nameless "congregations" of heretics by whom the world has been harassed and bamboozled ever since. In like manner, the word "priests," in the true Bible, was printed "elders" in the bogus Bible, so as to give official recognition and ecclesiastical standing to all the swarming, ranting preachers who then "got religion," and who have been getting in new sins in the shape of fat salaries and religious rackets, in which their constant gospel cry seems to be:

"Dimes and dollars! Dollars and dimes!
An empty belly's the root of crime!"

The anathema of God Himself is proclaimed against any man who shall add to or take from the Sacred Word which He has left us, yet the false guides of Protestantism—under pretense of being the emissaries of God to reform the Church He established—had the diabolical audacity to corrupt the text of the Word of God in hundreds of instances, thereby making falsehood the foundation and blasphemy the try-stone of the arch of Protestantism.

The example set by the men called in mockery "Reformers," has been extensively emulated by men in every line of religious and profane literature ever since. The works of D'Alembert, Voltaire, Freeda, Draper, Gladstone, and the whole group of men whose writings glisten with errors regarding the Church, in doctrine and discipline, are sufficient evidence that falsehood and foul corruption of sacred and profane writings are not among "the lost arts" of Protestant authors.

In view of these facts, therefore, it is only natural to suppose that Protestants, even like Pixley should ape the crimes of their predecessors and corrupt an important Papal document so as to distort its meaning, and thus place the Catholic Church in a false light before their readers. No respectable opponent would be guilty of such a disreputable fraud, but corrupters need scarcely be told that Pixley is neither reasonable nor respectable, as he belongs to the category of unscrupulous men photographed by the Protestant Bishop Lichfield, in a reference he recently made to the "Reformers," whose conception of the Word of God we have alluded to. Of them non "Bishop Lichfield says:

"I greatly assert it to be absolutely impossible for any just, educated and religious man, who has read the history of the time by the ordinary sources, to hold two opinions about the Reformers. They were such utterly unscrupulous villains for the most part, that the only parallel I know of is the way in which half-educated people speak of them among us is the appearance of Jackson Pikes among the Saints in the Abyssinian Exhibition."

The reader cannot rise above its source, nor can an evil tree bring forth good fruit; hence those who follow the Reformers in their disreputable tricks of corrupting truth may well be and does be "utterly unprincipled villains," when falsehood and deception are the natural outcome of their inborn mental depravity.

In his remarks "of big blast" against the Catholic Church Pixley poses as a veritable "Reformer" when he essays to copy from what he calls "*The Syllabus*" certain propositions condemned by the Church. In the first place, he never copied them from "The Encyclical," because the phrase itself is absent, there having been thousands of Encyclicals issued by the Popes, but in his ignorance of Catholic custom he actually does not know the meaning of an "Encyclical," as distinguished from a *Syllabus*, which means a Catalogue of Propositions condemned by the See of Rome. Hence Pixley's propositions were not taken from "The Encyclical," but are supposed to be embodied in the *Syllabus* promulgated by Pope Pius IX., of happy memory, on December 8th, 1864.

Having set the California crank right upon this point, let us see how much corruption has crept into Pixley's rendering of this important document, and in doing so our readers will be astonished to find how very consistent our local crank is with those "utterly unprincipled villains" who corrupted the Word of God and Protestantism first posed before the people as a factor of Reform in the religious world.

Pretending to quote from an official Papal document in order to prove his assertion that "the Roman Church claims for itself and power the exercise of civil authority in America," Pixley then prints the proposition in question:

"XIX.—The Roman Church has the right to exercise its authority without having any limit set to it by the civil power."

In quoting from authentic documents, honest and respectable advocates invariably give the language of the document itself, and therefore to the intelligence of their readers the task of deducing therefrom their own conclusions. But this would not suit this California crank, as he corrupts the document before him, distorts its meaning, and then has the mendacity to tell his readers that he quotes from "The Encyclical." Very different, indeed, from Pixley's language and inference is the *condemned* proposition in the *Syllabus* of Pope Pius IX., where, under the fifth section, we read these lines:

"The Church is not a true and perfect society, entirely free; nor is she endowed with proper and perpetual rights of her own, conferred now her by her Divine Founder; but it appertains to the civil power to define what are the rights of the Church, and the limits within which she has at her disposal to exercise those rights."

This proposition was condemned by an Allocution December 9th, 1854, and any intelligent and impartial reader will at once adjudge the justice of the condemnation. It is evident that the Church has certain God-given rights which no civil law can abrogate; that she is supreme in her own domain, and that her heavenly-rested authority is here by divine right.

It is an admitted truth by all Christians that God is greater than Cæsar, that the supernatural is above the natural order, and, as a consequence, it follows very clearly that the civil power cannot abrogate to itself an excess of authority which would set Cæsar above God or relegate religion to the circumscribed limits authorized by civil jurisdiction. The Puritans tried that years ago when they formulated the Blue Laws, but even that crazy democracy have learned to laugh at the folly of their forefathers, and have wisely contented themselves to keep the civil power within its own defined province, while permitting liberty of conscience the largest latitude in its own legitimate domain.

No man can gainsay these facts when we reflect that even theocracies and inquisitorial system of religious error known as Mormonism is tolerated in this land, that it is free in its own domain of demoralization, even, and that the civil authority has not the power to prescribe its limits regarding the plurality of wives, which is the corner-stone of its iniquitous doctrines. If this be true of modern Mormonism, how much more forcibly does not the same argument affect the position of the One, Holy, Catholic and Apostolic Church of God, which was from the beginning, and is to-day, the only authorized teaching Christian authority throughout the whole world! Then we knock the underpinning from Pixley's first prop in the edifice of error which he has erected, and pass on to the next in order.

"XXIV.—The Roman Church has a right to acquire temporal property, and to use the temporal power for that purpose."

The correct reading of this sentence in the *Syllabus* is:

"The Church has not the power of using force, nor has she any temporal power, direct or indirect."

Every American who is not blinded by hatred, and who is not a willful perverter of truth, and who is not a willful perverter of truth, and who is not a willful perverter of truth

DEVOTION TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

MARY—OUR MOTHER.

DEAR ARTHUR.

Jesus Christ ascends mercy through His merits and Mother, to distribute her mercy; for as is the Mother of mercy, filled with mercy, so is Jesus, she is constantly employed in pouring out the treasures of her mercy in favor of the work of her prayers and merits on the infidels, in order that they may receive grace and salvation, in order that they may be adopted children of God, and be participants in the eternal blessings, and be coheirs of the kingdom of Heaven. We find in the Holy Scriptures a most fruitful and telling illustration of the love of Jesus for Mary, and of Mary's unbounded influence with her divine Son. We cannot see Jesus or Mary in his presence, to ask for with importunate. What is thy petition that it may be granted thee? and what wilt thou have Jesus? Although then ask the half of my kingdom, there shall have it. Then the answered: If I have found favor in thy sight, O King, and if it please thee, give me my life for my petition, and my people for which I request. (Esther 7, 3, 4). Jesus, Mary, Assuerus based his petition he revoked the sentence of death pronounced against the Jews. But if King Assuerus through love of Esther granted her the life of her people, how well God who has an infinite love for Mary refuse to hear her justice in favor of the sinners for whom she has taken under her protection? My King and my God, does she say, I have never found favor in your sight (will not she know that she is the blessed, the favored one, that she is the only creature that has found the grace lost by my first father, that she is perfect in her sanctity, that she is full of grace, and is superior to all the Angels and Saints), my Lord, if you please, give me my life, and my people for which I request my population you.

St. Lignori says that Mary is omnipotent, Mary, Mary, omnipotent, omnipotent, certainly the omnipotent (Glories of our Mother) and upon we have the power of Mary, we have the power of God, the power of leading out our enemies, and of giving friends and protection to them, and then to defend to earth for the purpose of bringing to heaven, and to make them to be a bringing to present God her first our petitions. St. Germanus of Antioch calls her the Mediatrix of the Heaven (Fulfiers du paradis); the Dad St. then from, seeing the Mediatrix, Mary, the night till morning she is occupied in bringing mercy for us; she the presence the power of mercy, and she obtains for all without distinction, all the graces they have need. The Lord, says the Holy Prophet, has His eye on the just (Psalm 33, 15) on his Holy Tabernacle, and Jesus Mother is ever, has her eyes both on the just and on the sinners. The Lord has his eyes on the just, we are those of a Mother, and a tender Mother is not satisfied when we she gives our hope of her prevent him from falling, she has taken care to let him up after he has fallen. The Lord has eyes love the blessed Mother next to God; and their love of her itself more important to their love of her Son. Who is there in the world, ambition, St. Bonaventure, (Speculi lect. 3) who does not love this most clement Queen? She is more lovable than she is, more great than honor; she is an inexhaustible treasure of goodness, of mercy, of charity, of love, of sweetness, of all virtues that great, brilliant, in the sense, immortal, and in a word, of all that is most lovable. Who can deny that God is the Lord? You are the very soul of my life, and the very life of my heart! Pardon me, if I am so angry and I love you! But Mother, if I am altogether angry, I love you! But Mother, if I am altogether angry, I love you, you

THE WEEK'S NEWS —FROM— IRELAND.

THE DYNAMITE PARTY.

What the Government Expects to Prove—The Prisoners Remanded.

LONDON, April 12.—Nowlan, Gallagher, Dillon, Wilson, Curtin and Ansbrogh were taken to the Bow street Police Court this morning in a prison van. They were driven at a rapid pace, and were accompanied by a body of armed police and mounted constables. A large crowd followed the prisoners to the courthouse. The place where was lined with policemen, and every precaution to prevent a rescue was taken. The prisoners appeared perfectly calm.

The prisoners were arraigned before Judge Hughes. Smyth, Gould and Vernon appeared for the defense. Mr. Vernon, on behalf of the prosecution, declared that there was no charge against the whole of the prisoners at the conspiracy, that there was a conspiracy to blow up the Houses of Parliament and the destruction of Westminster Hall, that the conspiracy was carried out by the explosives was dynamite; that some of the prisoners had been actually arrested for the purpose of putting their schemes into execution; that they had furnished money and men to establish the recently discovered dynamite manufactory in Birmingham, and that Gallagher, Wilson and Norman visited the manufactory at Birmingham; that Gallagher was in connection with the purpose of sending to London a supply of explosives. In this connection there was evidence that in the chain of evidence. Norman on the 22nd of March went to Birmingham and Gallagher, Wilson and Norman were in Birmingham on the 24 of March, and on the 25 of March Gallagher, Wilson and Norman visited Birmingham, saying he was going to get his luggage. He did not return at the appointed time; he was without luggage when he did return. He remained fourteen days, and on the 24 of April went to

Poetry.

(FOR THE MONITOR.)

ALL FOR JESUS.

All for Jesus, all for Jesus,
Sinless hours and sinless days;
All for Jesus, all for Jesus,
Adoration—prayer—praise.

All for Jesus, all for Jesus,
Morning with its golden light;
All for Jesus, all for Jesus,
Day shadows—darkness—night.

All for Jesus, all for Jesus,
Burning heart, and soul, and brain;
All for Jesus, all for Jesus,
Gladness—peace—and true and pain.

All for Jesus, Jesus Dearest—
Jesus young, and Jesus old;
All for Jesus on our altars,
All for Jesus on His Throne.

TERACY.

OLD IRELAND—GOD BLESS HER!

There is a land, by the isle—its name need not be spoken,
For one, well known everywhere may know it by this token;
It is the land that whenever we wand'ring sons address her,
Brings back the bottom of their hearts this fond appeal—God bless her!

It's where the stately Shannon flows beside a lovely valley,
Where first I saw the light of day and one of Erin's daughters,
And by the spot my mother sleeps—the dear, fondest, kindest, and best—
Would, O, I could, be her symbol of the blessed Three in heaven!

It's there the Kerry hills hang o'er the waters of Lough Leane,
And on them rolls against the sky reflected in the mirror,
When, looking into Kathleen's eyes when we were young, I was proud to pant,
I was myself transfigured in the heaven of her heart!

It's there the beauteous Cove of Cork expands into the ocean,
Where, perhaps, with thy Shamed Isle, I wept with wild emotion;
My trembling lips kissed every pale or ruddy cheek—poor land!
That they should give the moral and my last, my farewell kiss!

It's there the fairest scene of earth my fancy ever had pictured,
The land I love beatified, the Island of the Blest!
May heaven's lightning blast the arm of him
May heaven's earthquake shake the heart of him that would sever us!

BRIGHT ADVENTURE.

In consequence of the difficulty existing between Rev. Father Foley, pastor of the Church of St. Michael, and Mr. Michael J. Dwyer, president of the church, who attempted a masquerade ball on the night of Washington's birthday, fifteen of the 105 communicants were expelled yesterday morning, and shortly after Father Foley denounced the ball, and suspended the president of the church, who attended it until they had been absolved by the Bishop. Among those expelled were members of the church for forty years the two sisters of the pastor.—*Catholic Citizen.*

CANADIANS RETURNING HOME.

Since 1880 there have been 20,097 Canadians who left Canada for the country returned, either because they could not find employment, or because there were large numbers not to be found (though) in the United States. The amount brought back amounts to a few hundred dollars, but the "loss of experience" they have had, is at least also not represented old Miss Dillingham here for having left them unfulfilled. And Thereon Curtis, who has been in the habit of advertisements, and failing to please, it occurred to her that when they met in heaven (if, indeed, they should meet there, which is not well thought of, yet) Thereon, "and I should feel bad just to have it appear on the books of the Lord, that I had left her." And yet the deed troubled her.

At last Thereon found a situation as nursery governess. There were five children to wash, dress, and walk out with. They had been used to a cherry-cheeked, light-hearted, well-fed, well-clothed, well-behaved young woman all day long. Still she bore it, for "she was strong and healthy, and fond of discipline, and once more she went in search of an employer.

Then I read an old lady who wanted a companion, but, alas! some one unlike good Miss Dillingham, and Thereon Curtis, who desired to have her hair dressed in the latest style, and to have her lap dog carried and coddled; who wanted a baby presumably to sharpen her grandaughters, and refused to leave the early morning exercising to find her "companion" wide awake. Dressing, embroidery, and time-marking were required; reading until any hour of the night when the old lady by chance relished any. And all ended in ignorance in proof and dismissal.

After this a school received Miss Thereon in its bosom.

She endeavored to teach the English branches, and received no salary. Finally a sheriff appeared on the scene, and the poor lady had to leave her school in tears; and so from year to year ill luck pursued her, until in the end, it occurred to her to "go out somewhere."

Having a kind heart and a light step she thought, why, she might learn to give an "egg-sy." Why, I could ask her what she say, "Take it, Thereon. I can hear her sweet, cold voice. She'll have that too for the lawyer said, 'If no will was found, her last of his wealth have everything." I do, she," said Miss Thereon Curtis wiping her tears away, "I mean to have that cabinet. I get it, I'll take it home to my room and my trunks. Miss Dillingham would say I was right, and I'll do it."

Miss Curtis having said this, crept and crept softly down into the drawing-room and tiptoed over to the cabinet. It was so still and terrible. She took the cabinet from one shelf, and crept up stairs and hid it in her trunk, with a feeling that some one might be at her heels ready to call "stop thief." To be sure, she knew well enough that old Miss Dillingham would gladly have given her the cabinet; that Miss Thereon was not a thrivine, that the old lady would have preferred that she should take all she possessed to giving it to the person of whom she always spoke distastefully as "that Sally Ann." But all the same, that same lady crying over the stairs, past the door where the mother and daughter were sitting, and when she laid the cabinet in her trunk and covered it with dirty garments, gave Miss Curtis a sense of having been a thief. She never forgot the action, or ceased to feel ashamed of it.

Time stalked away using his scythe as he goal. He passed over Thereon's head, he made for the will. Mrs. Spear was declared heiress to all, and Miss Curtis who still compiled the lawyer's letter, had to inquire into her troubled conscience.

The delirium had passed, and she was very fond of her, but she remained to old Miss Dillingham, who was forty-five, and she lived with Mrs. Dillingham for fifteen years. She began as companion had allowed her an annuitant a few hundred dollars, but she "lost" "experience." Thereon was dead, but she never reproached old Miss Dillingham for having left them unfulfilled. And Thereon's cabinet, with its strange adventurous, and failing to please, it occurred to her that when they met in heaven (if, indeed, they should meet there, which is not well thought of, yet) Thereon, "and I should feel just to have it appear on the books of the Lord, that I had left her." And yet the deed troubled her.

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THE MONITOR.
TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS OF PUBLICATION.
WEDNESDAY, APRIL 28, 1883.

The "Hail Mary," Its Meaning and Its Power.

The learned and pious Abbe Barbier thus discourses on the Hail Mary: The Angelic Salutation holds the first place as to merit after the Lord's Prayer. Its very name points out its excellence (Hortus Tactor. lib. 2. tract 4 de beatae angel). It is called the Angelic Salutation, because man as an angel was its author, but because its first part was divinited by God, and pronounced by the mouth, not of man, but of an angel. The three august Persons of the most adorable Trinity formulated this Salutation, and commissioned an angel to carry it to Mary. She had been chosen from all eternity to be the Mother of the only Son of God, and when the fulness of time had arrived, as Bossuet, fully instructed by the most Holy Trinity, was sent to her in order that she might be informed of the ineffable mystery of the incarnation of the Word, and that through her consent and cooperation the divine marriage, that is, the union of the divine and the human nature might be effected. The heavenly messenger salited her in a new and unusual manner, "Hail, full of grace; the Lord is with thee; blessed art thou amongst women" (Luke 1. 28). . . . Three verbums most pleasing to the Blessed Virgin, Bossuet and Rosier, published in Paris in Mysaine and Rosier, published in Paris, in 1833. Glancing through its pages we come across some very interesting evidences of the state of the Church in Great Britain at that period, and which will serve to show how vast have been the strides made by the Church in its progressive march through a period of a little more than a generation was generally supposed to be safely consonced in an impenetrable fortress protected by the laws of England and presided over by Majesty itself.

From the fifty-year old book before us we learn that in 1833 there were in all England, Scotland, and Wales just 6 Bishops, while at present, in the same region, there are 2 Cardinals and 18 Bishops In 1833 there were 25 places of public worship for Catholics in London and its environs, while the register for 1883 shows that number to be increased to nearly a hundred. In Liverpool there were 5 Catholic churches in 1833, at present there are 26. In Manchester, in 1833, there were 4 Catholic churches, while at present it takes 21 churches to accommodate the Catholic community. And this might go through the principal cities throughout Great Britain and show the wonderful increase of Catholic churches. In order, however, to save space, we have tabulated from the above book works before us, the statistics which show the number of churches in every county in England in the period designated, as well as at present, and from the figures presented lent the Church has grown in Great Britain:

CATHOLIC CHURCHES AND CHAPELS IN ENGLAND.		
COUNTIES	1833	1883
Middlesex	34	70
Essex	4	10
Hertfordshire	1	3
Worcestershire	12	17
Shropshire	1	4
Staffordshire	25	19
Gloucestershire	2	8
Oxfordshire	3	17
Berkshire	1	7
Wiltshire	2	12
Hampshire	9	27
Sussex	3	12
Kent	3	17
Surrey	3	17
Cumberland	1	6
Durham	1	5
Westmoreland	1	3
Yorkshire	31	61
Lancashire	26	85
Northumberland	1	7
Bedfordshire	1	1
Buckinghamshire	1	1
Cambridgeshire	1	1
Huntingdonshire	1	1
Norfolk	5	11
Suffolk	1	6
Nottinghamshire	2	10
Derbyshire	1	6
Leicestershire	4	12
Lincolnshire	2	11
Northampton	1	3
Rutland	1	1
Cheshire	2	9
Devonshire	1	28
Cornwall	1	10
Dorset	1	8
Somerset	1	15
Hereford	1	1
Monmouth	1	4
Isle of Wight	1	3
Isle of Jersey	1	1
Total	214	606

The foregoing table shows that while in 1833 there were only 205 places of Catholic worship in England, Wales, and the Channel Islands combined, there are at present 1,070 churches and chapels in the same region—an increase of 705 in fifty years. In Scotland, in 1833, there were 3 Bishops, where at present there are 7. The churches, etc., at the former date, numbered only 49, while at present they have increased to the extraordinary number of 246, attended by upwards of 200 priests!

These figures, in connection with facts already published in these columns, are sufficient evidence to prove to the minds of all impartial readers that in every portion of England Catholic faith is making great inroads into the ranks of all the Protestant sects, and we hope the day is not far distant when the light of faith will illumine the majority of the people in that land which once bore the proud distinction of being designated as "Mary's Dower."

— In the current number of the *Family Defender* Hon. Zach Montgomery takes the *Catholic World* to task for its un-Catholic teaching regarding Christian education, and in his usual trenchant and logical style the editor of the *Defender* governs the Church can make no compromise with error even though her children might thereby enjoy the educational privileges which the State extends to children through its public school system. The right to educate children in the doctrines of Christianity is of Divine origin; and being such it pertains to the province of Christianity, and not to civil government, to decide the character of such education.

— On April 8 Father Walsh of Waterbury, Ct., received 137 to Irish Catholicity, making a total of 313,822 sent since St. Patrick's Day.

Is Governor Stoneman a Know-nothing?

The conviction has at last settled upon the minds of Democratic Irish-Americans in this State that the most prominent plank in Governor Stoneman's platform of political principles is inscribed—"No Irish need apply." Already in these columns we have exposed the Know-nothing bigotry of Governor Stoneman in this respect, and again he has furnished us with material whereby to expose the same line of being a bitter hater of all things Irish and Catholic. His refusal to appoint Irish-American candidate to any position of prominence has exposed the cloven foot of his incarnate hatred of our race, and on two recent occasions he has permitted his prejudices to go so far as to publicly express his supreme contempt for "those Irish," as he styled men and women who are his superiors in moral worth, and to whose influence he owes the position he to-day fills.

The Board of Health was first organized through the influence and exertions of medical gentlemen of foreign birth, some of whom are to this day accounted among the ablest men in their profession. From its foundation, therefore, the Board of Health has heretofore comprised among its members one or more representatives of the Irish-American race. But Governor Stoneman's gall against us was too bitter to permit him to follow in the land of his predecessors, so he passed over all the Irish-American physicians whose names were presented by their Democratic friends, and he appointed—according to his established precedent—representatives of the Southern chivalry whose influence in the State is not worth much to any of the Irish-American hosts in the Democratic party.

In the same way the appointments in the Board of Harbor Commissioners were given to men who would be the reverse to all appeals that could sway they had no Irish blood in their veins, and in one notable instance a capable candidate was openly rejected—although his claim for political preferment was backed by men of great prominence—on the sole ground that he was an Irish-American. This gentleman had labored long, earnestly, and effectively for the success of his principles, he was an influential member of his party, and it was through his vote of the delegation of which he was chairman that Governor Stoneman was placed in nomination at San Jose. Yet, notwithstanding these facts were presented to a Governor elected by Democratic votes, his Puritanical prejudice turned up when he read the Christian cognomen of "Michael" before the applicant's family name, and he vowed, deep down in his soul, that no "Mick" should ever receive any position of honor or profit from him so long as he was Governor of California.

The indignation which every Irish-American feels at such base ingratitude, and such political recurrency on the part of Governor Stoneman, will be intensified in the ranks of a party that owe its success to the votes of that very race against whose representatives the only feeling in the breast of

THE MONITOR.
WEDNESDAY, APRIL 28, 1883.

FOUR THROUGH THE SOUTHERN COUNTIES.

Mr. M. J. Kinsella will visit—during the next few weeks—the following places in the interest of the Monitor, and we commend him to the favorable of all parties for the laudable object he has in view—the extension of our circulation in the several localities in question:

Los Alamos, Belmont, Redwood City, Menlo, Mayfield, Santa Clara, San Jose, Gilroy, Hollister, Salinas and intermediate settlements.

RELIEF FUNDS ACKNOWLEDGED.

Another Affecting Appeal From Father Logue of Donegal.

Just as our paper went to press last week we received the following affecting letter from Father Logue, P. P., of Kilraghts, County Donegal:

KILRAGH, CO. DONEGAL, IRELAND, March 29, 1883.

EDITOR OF THE MONITOR.

Dear Sir—I am in the receipt of your large, generous donation of £2 19s. 7d, from the charitable Celtic ladies for the distressed poor of my parish who are at the present moment in an awful condition from different causes—storms, cold, hailstones, want of fuel occasioned by inclemency every weather, and great mortality among old and young. A very affecting case occurred to-day in the matter of a poor man lying dying, stretched on his bed of sickness, and at home without anything in the world but straw and also his wife and children lying beside them. This is not the only case, hundreds of similar cases I could point out. I have to-day several services of three of my parishioners on the sick roll. Such is a faint outline of the state of my parish. Your generous donation will be of heart could realize our pitiable situation, but I feel it is in the power of God alone to do it, and I should be able to keep them from the workhouse, but I am sure God will reward the generous donors for their charity. I have to keep them from actual starvation, and I am able to do so by the money you and they shall have—not an ounce—but a comfortable share of it—and perhaps not more than but those of my poor people who are entitled to it, and I shall be able to keep them from the workhouse. Yours sincerely,

Your very grateful servant,
PATRICK LOGUE, P. P.

Acknowledgments from Bishop Logue.

Letterkenny, Ireland, April 5, 1883.

EDITOR OF THE MONITOR.

Dear Sir—I have received your kind letter inclosing a draft for £19 5s. 4d. forwarded to me by the members of the Young Men's Irish National Land League of Colusa. I beg, therefore, to return through you, my thanks to the generous donors for this munificent contribution. I will bring relief to many of my poor people who are daily feeling more keenly the pangs of want. At present relief is being made to supply them with seed, the want of which is also felt universally among the small farmers. All the funds we have on hands must be for this purpose, as it would entail greater misery in the future to leave the land unsowed. We are so poor in the Parish that immediately upon when all our resources have been exhausted we shall be compelled to ask for a grant from the Relief Committee, and in the meantime we have to rely on the charity of our kind friends. Yours sincerely,

P. MACHAY, Bishop of Raphoe.

EDITOR OF THE MONITOR.

Dear Sir—Will you do me the kindness of publishing the following acknowledgment of the receipt of a remittance of £7 10s. 9d. from the Young Men's Irish National Land League of Colusa, for the relief of distress in this parish. I beg to return through you, my thanks to the generous donors for this munificent contribution. I will bring relief to many of my poor people who are daily feeling more keenly the pangs of want. At present relief is being made to supply them with seed, the want of which is also felt universally among the small farmers. All the funds we have on hands must be for this purpose, as it would entail greater misery in the future to leave the land unsowed. We are so poor in the Parish that immediately upon when all our resources have been exhausted we shall be compelled to ask for a grant from the Relief Committee, and in the meantime we have to rely on the charity of our kind friends. Yours sincerely,

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PATRICK LOGUE.

Another Letter from Father Logue.

Kilraghs, County Donegal, April 3, 1883.

EDITOR OF THE MONITOR.

Dear Sir—I beg to thank you for your draft for £19, forwarded to me for our sufferings poor people, and I request you, through your columns to express to the Young Men's Irish National Land League of Colusa, my sincere and grateful thanks for their generous donation to our poor people. At the time we received the news of the Land League of Colusa, the poor people were in a state of great distress, and in a certain sense, kept his word, by handing over the money. I very affectionately intend so to teach the boy always to keep peace in the world, and to be a good Christian and a good citizen. Bishop Marty, who speaks the Irish language perfectly, was the bearer of the money to Rome, but exceedingly difficult to express the feelings of our people. Indeed, in Donegal, they have implicit faith in Sitting Bull's judgment and have asked Father Logue to tell the Church will in time unquestionably be followed by a Pope of Irish descent. The Bishop thinks from the satisfactory results already achieved in Ireland, and the encouraging signs of the times, that the Irish Catholics of the Northern Province will be emancipated from the Protestant Ascendancy, and that the Church will be enabled to keep them from actual starvation. Indeed, the Bishop thinks that the Church will be able to do so, and all those who help us for their charity, and we shall never forget the Ladies, and they shall have—not an ounce—but a comfortable share of it—and perhaps not more than but those of my poor people who are entitled to it, and I shall be able to keep them from the workhouse. Yours sincerely,

PATRICK LOGUE, P. P.

MISCELLANEOUS DISPATCHES.

Marriage of a Girl who Was Once Pronounced Dead and Prepared for Burial.

Philadelphia, April 19.—Last evening the Church of the Immaculate Conception, in this city, was thronged with people, the occasion being the nuptials of Miss Mary Griffith, daughter of the late Judge Griffith, formerly of this city, to Mr. Thomas Mullen, of Mr. Vernon Street, the bride's intended husband. The bride was led to the altar on the arm of her father, and for the past two months has been a constant sufferer from a fever. John A. Mulleny performed the marriage.

Miss Mary Griffith was Miss Griffith when living in this city, and was a fight of fairly good looking young lady, who was considered quite a belle in her day. The lady was prepared for burial, and for the days in question, the day appointed for the funeral, when the carriages and hearse were at the door, just as the coffin was being closed, it was noticed that the lifeless appearance of the supposed corpse became more pronounced, and there were slight signs of returning vitality. The coffin was raised, and after an hour or so Miss Griffith recovered her senses, and in a few days was turned into one of joy. The girl recovered, and has since been in better health than ever before.

The Horrors of Tewksbury.

Boston, April 19.—At the Tewksbury examination, a former inmate gave some startling and thoroughly unknown or concealed treatment of the inmates.

At the close of the examination to-day, Butler said this investigation would interest the entire country, and he would be present at it on Tuesday. Already it had aroused examinations in other institutions, and it would be a great blessing to the public, if it, but the expose would be made the committee down as another Tewksbury. The chairman said that the company's report would be made public, and the witnesses would be called. The Governor is right in every case where the public interest is involved, and he will follow his lead and do the same thing.

Ireland's Faithful Representatives.

Washington, April 19.—The democratic organs of the English workingmen, which counts its members by the hundred, have paid a compliment to the Irish National members in parliament. The Labor Tribune, (Knights of Labor) says: "Ireland's representatives in the battle for their country's rights against odds so great that it would be a miracle if they did not, it is a struggle with which the British workingmen have had little sympathy, and which the men who have been accused himself for many a generation, and the generous sympathy and helpful aid that it has been accorded to many a generation of Irish men and women who have come to this country of Ireland.

Peter Cooper's Generous Gifts.

The will of the late Peter Cooper disposes of his estate valued at $1,800,000. He gives $100,000 to the Cooper Institute and conveys legacies to his household servants. He provides for them, Hannah Maria Cooper, $100,000; Edward Mitchell, $5000, Bridget Donnelly, $5000, Mary Ann Hewitt, $5000. He gives to his son, the usual sum of $75 so long as he shall live, and the balance of his estate is bequeathed to his grandchildren, and to his family $1,000. All the rest and residue of his estate, he gives in equal proportion to his two children, Edward Cooper and Sarah Cooper Hewitt.

Sobriety of the Irish People.

Mrs. Flower Lodge in the Dublin *Freeman* writes from Ballina, County Mayo, that in many sad sights, she says, while travelling through the country, she was encouraging to their mother's arms, no food save seaweed and potatoes, and the children were pinched and thin faintly daily from exhaustion before the eyes. For the most part, the people are sober. The people are sober, self-reliant, and industrious. Even the poorest of them, the Irish people without meeting a single drunken person.

The Augustinian Society.

A petition to the Legislature, dated at Salem, April 7, by the Augustinian Society of Lawrence, through Thomas F. McGovern, of Lowell, Accompanying the petition was a statement of the property of the society, signed by Rev. J. K. Davis, treasurer. The secured creditors are: rent, $1,000; Bishop Fenwick, $1,000; Institution for Savings, $20,000. There are 740 creditors all told.

The Irish Convention.

CHICAGO, April 19.—Over 150 delegates from all parts of the country will assemble at the convention in Philadelphia next Thursday, and it is the opinion of the committee that there will be this will not fall short of 1000. It has not yet been determined if the call for the Convention to order, Alexander Sullivan of Chicago is expected to be the temporary chairman, Father Ryan of Francisco, asking him to represent that city in the Convention.

World Peace Attack Germany!

Berlin, April 19.—The Berlin *Kreuzzeitung*, answering comments of the French press on the recent visit of the Prince Imperial to Paris, remarks that the French press is probably sent an attack by France, which would be a great mistake. Under certain circumstances the restored monarchy would probably be inclined to declare war on Germany without waiting.

THE THIRD REGIMENT.

Mustering of the Old Regiment into the Third Regiment.

In the presence of a large gathering of invited guests the Third Regiment was mustered in the Second brigade of the State Militia last Wednesday evening at Pioneer Hall, corner of Montgomery and Howard streets. The manner in which the Third Regiment was formed in the 1st Lieut. Jas. Cullen, adjutant general. The following is the roster of officers: Colonel, Shields Guard eighty men, the Wolf Tone Guard sixty four men, the Emmet Guard seventy men, Company D sixty-one men, and the Hancock Guard sixty-two men. Company A, the first company subsequently elected officers as follows: Montgomery Guard, captain, F. O'Connor; Company D, captain M. J. Tolgey; first lieutenant, O. E. Dunbar; second lieutenant P. Boland; Shields Guard, captain, H. F. Fitzgerald; first lieutenant, L. Shanahan; second lieutenant, Chas. McCluney; Wolf Tone Guard, captain, O. E. Dunbar; first lieutenant, Jas. Ryan; second lieutenant J. R. Thomas; Hancock Rifles, captain, Henry Levy; first lieutenant, Martin Ryan, and second lieutenant, James White.

RELIEF FUNDS FOR GALWAY.

We gratefully acknowledge the receipt of $10 donation from Miss Catherine Duffy of this city, for the relief of the poor of county Galway, Ireland. Father Cunningham of Galway, writes us that the amount has been forwarded.

SITTING BULL CONVERTED.

The Great Sioux Chief to embrace the Catholic Faith.

Bishop Marty of Dakota, while spending a few days in Milwaukee, Wis., as the guest of Archbishop Heiss, imparted the information to a correspondent of the *Sun* that he had succeeded in converting the great Sioux Chieftain, Sitting Bull, to the Catholic faith, and will receive the rite of baptism at the hands of the Bishop, with about 100 of his followers, late in the Spring. The leader of the Sioux, Mr. Mitchell Bliss, mileage between Yankton and Fort Randall, intends to be the first to join the Catholic tribe, the Dacapaque, conformed, and fine Sioux Indian, Sitting Bull has accepted the Bishop's invitation to visit Milwaukee, where two hundred Indian families will benefit both their attendance and pecuniary pursuits the present season. There are two Catholic chapels on the reservation, and two more will be erected this summer. The other was Dr. Cecia, the present Archbishop of Cashel. These are changed since the days of St. Patrick, and the Church has yet to be made upon him it made no longer; but we are greatly mistaken, the Bishop of Dakota, he would not be to day as ready as he has ever been to lay down his life for his country, however great the risk.—*Dublin Nation.*

A TRIBUTE TO THE JESUITS.

The *Evening Express*, published in Kilkenny, of late paid a just tribute to the Jesuits for their services in assuming the Catholic faith. The *Express* is a pronounced Protestant organ. The following is therefore of the more valuable, which attention to the memorial a few months ago of Father Gerard Kenny from the Jesuits of Ireland, Government to form part of the republic of the United States. Recently Father Stephen Perry, the Jesuit Superior of Ireland, wrote to Mr. Gladstone, Chief Secretary, and Lord Cowper, Lord Lieutenant, to the passage of Mr. Gladstone's Bill, which has been so much abused, received, Father James Kenny, a Scotch Jesuit, has under the direction of the government made many valuable researches. He lately published a work on the Jesuits in Ireland, which is said to be unexceeded in making in the territory, and he has spent the last year named a member of an important Parliamentary committee. The *Express* adds that the Rev. Father M. Sweeney, another Jesuit, is still more important lately engaged in science that will shed brilliant light on the ecclesiastical history of Scotland.

BLAIN ON RELIGIOUS FREEDOM.

The Pittsburg *Dispatch* publishes a letter, written by James G. Blaine, seven years ago, to the late Dr. James King, of Pittsburg, of which the following is an extract: "I agree with you that the charge of my being a Catholic is very misleading, considering the motives that impelled, and very exasperating when we see it quoted as a reproach. I am not a Catholic, and yet the Offertory piece was an *Ave Verum*, sho by Miss Bettie. James's Mass in E flat was rendered by the following ladies and gentlemen: Mrs. Hoyt, Mrs. Blaine, Miss Bettie, Miss Repsane; Miss Kangas, Miss Bettie, Miss Gal Salem, also; Thomas Bree, tenor; John Kelly, bass; C. E. Packard, organist.

ST. JOSEPH'S UNION.

We are glad to learn that St. Joseph's Union has already a large fund of members, but the Sisters are always open for additional names. All Catholics can become members and participate in all the spiritual benefits by asking their pastor to procure them a ticket of membership, and you will know, a cheerful Catholic. I would not for a thousand presidencies speak a disrespectful word my mother's religion, and no pressure will draw me into any avowal of hostility or antagonism to Catholics. Should I have never received, nor do I expect any political support from them."

REGENT CONVERSIONS.

The following conversions are reported from Rome: On Holy Thursday, F. Armellini, S. J., delivered a sermon in the Church of Gesu, which was attended by a large number of Protestants, among the Protestants, among the Protestants, among the

DEVOTION TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

MARY—THE REFUGE OF SINNERS.

FIRST ARTICLE.

The decree against of Mary, St. Bernard, thus addresses her (Ad. B. Virg. Serm.): No, no, Mary, by from him, you can do, you do not, O Mary, by from him, you can do, you do him, I'm be forgotten you you will be entirely back, and decisively make you, you will be entirely mental head you from the cry of the pitiful of despair, you frequent to him the precious minutes of hope, you refuse to hear the prayer do not leave him until you have reconciled (in the terrible Judge) O holy Mary, Stations St. Amelia, Street, St. ad Sacra, Virg. Martyr), must to God, compassionate Mary, Mother of admirable virginity, Virgin most fecund, who brought forth the fat of the Eternal Hight, who gave the Savior to the reprobated world; O Generous, brilliant from great sanctity, exalted by so far comparable dignity, without with power equal to your resistance; O Mother of life and salvation, O temple of piety and mercy, my miserable soul supplicating from the pinnacle of vices, bowed by the wind wounds of iniquities and rotten from the stews of sin, now struggles to present itself before you; yes, my merciful God is making an effort to extract you to deign to cure me by your most powerful merits and efficacious prayers. Hear confused my pitiful soul (sub in the presence of your most resplendent sanctity) for I have chosen I am to be your slave, and to delight in the presence of such brilliant purity. O Virgin, I beseech you, by your sanctity, which pleases the Angels in purity and the Saints in piety, my shut soul entirely you, but it is ashamed to appear in your august presence. I ask you, O Mother, to have pity on me, to cure the deep wounds of my sins. I feel more before you on account of the fear of the Judge, and of my misfortunes. I tremble before you on account of my sins, I am ashamed to appear before you. O penitent, O confusion, O deplorable condition—life is sad. Our Jesus says to His Blessed Mother: None of your petitions, O my Mother, will ever be rejected by me. And the wicked Mary, and the shame they cause me confounded me.

O Mary, powerful in your piety, and merciful in your compassion, I am a sinner, I am full of misery, I implore you on you look at my misery you and look at my misery. Have pity on me, I implore you, Queen of mercy, I implore you on my behalf, I implore you, Queen of mercy, I implore you, Queen of mercy, I implore you, Queen of mercy

THE WEEK'S NEWS
—FROM—
IRELAND.

ABSENCE OF CRIME IN THE WEST OF IRELAND.

As the English press is full of outrages in Ireland, the following authentic report from the Galway Vindicator of the 31st of March will be read with surprise. Until receipt of the *Vindicator* we imagined that Connaught was one of the most disorganized parts of Ireland.

Connaught Gaol Gateway Scene.

Mr. James Berry, addressing the Grand Jury said: Mine, Gentlemen Jurymen and Gentlemen of the Grand Jury of the County Galway! I am very happy indeed to have the opportunity I am able to congratulate you, as I have done in the neighboring counties I have attended on the preliminary condition of the several districts comprised in your county. Gentlemen your labors will be very light indeed, and the cases to go before you are of a trifling character, and, with one exception, are of that ordinary character which we meet as good and bad from year to year. Generally speaking, and too often indeed the number of cases going before the Grand Jury do not form sufficient evidence of the condition of the several districts, and we cannot look elsewhere for the true state of things. The police report then must be looked upon for further information, and there at the present moment Amnesty appears to me to furnish still greater evidence of the peaceable state of the present county. The decrease in crime generally is the greatest of your County is very remarkable indeed.

County of the Town.

The Right Honorable Mr. Justice Johnston in charge to the Grand Jury said—Mr. Sheriff, Gentlemen, and gentlemen of the Grand Jury for the county of the town of Galway. I am happy to congratulate you on the state of your county. I am satisfied from the reports of the City of Galway, containing a population of over nineteen thousand souls, that there is a decided improvement in the condition of the population, decreasing the number of cases brought before the magistrates, and leaving the business upon me when it was formerly in the hands of the grand jury. I congratulate you, gentlemen, on the state of the City of Galway, which we present, with other populous and extensive districts, while from the rest of the United Kingdom of your country High Sheriff to present me with a page of crime upon which will offer no small guidance to receive on my first visit to your city and district and county.

Before the Grand Jury retired the High Sheriff presented the Judge to them, and they in return thanked him very politely.

Cork Convent and Sentiment.

DUBLIN, April 19.—In the Corby trial this morning the following witnesses were sworn:

Attorney-General Porter on behalf of the prosecution, gave the evidence in support of an alibi (on workhouse and complicating. Although the prisoner Corby is said to have been in Corby's company four hours covering the time the assassination took place, and claimed during this time that he met various persons, the defense proved that Corby was in a saloon at the time when that Corby was in a saloon at the time when that Corby was in a saloon at the time when that Corby was in another place.

The Judge then delivered his charge to the jury. He spoke strongly against the reliability of the evidence in proof of an alibi, and pointed out those could not be the slightest doubt that the prisoner was present at the assassination of the unarmed constable, with which the prisoner complained at half past two and the jury retired at half past two and the jury retired at half past two and the jury retired the courtroom, finding Corby guilty as charged in the indictment.

The prisoner was asked if he had anything to say why sentence should not be pronounced. He said he had not expected any mercy from the Government, and he had not any. He was a man of his word, and he was a man of his word, and he was a member of the Catholic, and he was a member of the Catholic, and he was a member of the Catholic

Poetry.

(FOR THE MONITOR.)

THE SWARM OF BEES.

The wild rose vine up from the heather,
A fondlet they float now on high;
Then, and float all together,
They poise in the light of the sky!
They pass the lake,
And I utilize brake,
They pass the shining stream,
They wing their way
Our meadows gay,
And wash like a dream.

But far away, a mile, or two,
Their hurry hum is heard again;
They've found at last a hunting place—
They dog and toil like laboring men;
Pass one to one
They quickly go
And quickly die, for overtoone is;
From grape to grape
They make, and pay
And some work their way
The sweet, the sweet
Of the honey-dew.

And pass down the lake and stream;
They swing their way
Our meadows gay,
And wash like a dream.

—TRAUT.

Literary Miscellany.

How Mercy Was Rewarded.

BY MONTE BALTIMORE.

Scenes in the Spring of February.

Beneath the footsteps of the hurrying passers-by the pavements of Boston are much metal, and the glittering shards of jewelry displayed in the shop-windows were bought over with the icy touch of the Arctic at noon.

And Mabel Ireland, standing behind her lonely, sighed softly to herself, and thought that the hands of the old clock had never wrinkled around the dial so slowly.

For Mabel had a letter to write to her lover that night, and she was to leave the shop at nine, and Miss Fetherbee, the owner, was to take her place.

Mabel Ireland was a rosy, round-faced girl, with Grecian features, and looking in a little less severe her forehead large, soft, brown eyes, with a listless-like sparkle in their depth, and a pout in her rosy lips that seemed to the least provocation.

"One of my best young women," Mr. Ireland was wont to say.

Jane Finch was the best starred creature who had stolen the lief of broad in the Superfine's hackney-coach that very night.

Jane, poor thing, looked at Mabel with terrified eyes of sympathy.

"Mabel, dear, cheer up! Mr. Mac-Alister will come back to you, I know, if you only wait a little, and—"

"And he has deserted her," said Mac-Alister, "to my mother were she from Perthshire, and left her with two little children, and she is starving here in London, too proud, poor dear, to appeal to any of her family for help. But I've found her at last. Will you go with me, Mabel, my dear?" he added.

"She is crutchedly poor, but it may do her good to look into the sympathizing face of a woman like herself."

"Of course I will go," said Mabel jumping up; and together they hurried through the bitter cold and half-lighted darkness of the streets—under the gloomy dome of a rickety old house, and up a stairway which was as dark as Egypt, and a good deal more dangerous to travel.

"I'm ashamed to bring you here, pet," said Donald, pounding the girl's arm down to his breast, "but things will be very different one day, I have found page Jane, shall take her home. Put boarded at a farm where they can smell roses and sweet hay when the spring-time comes, and drink milk that is something more than chalk and water. Have we come?"

And he knocked on a squalid room, carpetless and uncurtained, with a roof that seemed so nearly to touch their heads.

A lamp burned on the table, and crouching over the recently-kindled fire, sat a little child nestling close up to her, and another sleeping in a wretched wooden box with old blankets for a bed, and a pale face, the face figure of a woman.

"Two people," said Mac-Alister to you, Jennie," said MacAlister. "Nay, never droop your head so, lass; it's only fitting that your sister and the orphans of Heaven is to be my wife, should be friends. Mabel, this is Mrs. Finch."

Mrs. Finch looked up and tried to falter out a word of welcome.

But as she raised her eyes the two women recognized one another instantly.

Jane Finch was the bad starved creature who had stolen the loaf of bread in Mr. Superfine's hackney-coach that very night.

Jane, poor thing, looked at Mabel with terrified eyes of sympathy.

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THE MONITOR.
TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.
WEDNESDAY, MAY 3, 1882.

How to Spend May with Pleasure and Profit.

Devotion to the Blessed Virgin is a sign of election, and—as we have already reiterated—no man, woman, or child who is thoroughly and constantly devoted to the Mother of God will never be lost. She is our *Mother*, given to us by the Son of God, through St. John, as our Saviour spoke from the Cross these words: "Behold thy Mother." And now that the beautiful month of May is here, let every reader of this Monitor determine to perform daily, nightly, or weekly even, some pious act of prayer or good works for the sake of showing greater devotion to the Mother of God during Mary's month. No prayer that we say to the Blessed Virgin will go unrewarded; no petition that we present to her will be unanswered, if it is for the good of our souls that such petition should be needed to by Almighty God. Hence we can appeal, with confidence, to our Queen and Mother in all things, trials, temptations, and feel that she will aid us in the help—will

Every Catholic family can spend the month of May profitably by having a simple shrine in every household, wherein should be placed a statue of the Blessed Virgin decorated with flowers. Around this let the children of the family assemble every night and there say a few simple prayers *from the heart*, because a single "Our Father" and a "Hail Mary," said with true devotion, is far better for the soul than a whole book of prayers read parrot-fashion from a book. It is not long prayers, but strong prayers, that reach and touch the Heart. The "Our Father" is the most sublime prayer in the world, because it was formulated by our Blessed Redeemer, yet this sublime prayer is brief, and in its beautiful, as expressive as it is simple, and it contains within a few sentences the principal doctrines of Christian Faith. The "Hail Mary," in like manner, is simple, and of divine origin, and it, too, is brief, yet powerful, short but sweet as the incense sent from Heaven to feed the Israelites.

Let Catholic parents, then, during this lovely month of May, instruct their children to behold the shrine of MARY with nature's flowers in profusion, and let them offer to the "Mystical Rose" the flowers of piety which adorn their young souls. "Where two or three are gathered together in My name, there am I in the midst of them," said the omnipotent Saviour of Holy Scripture. "I am in the midst of them," and by this sanctifying presence of Almighty God Catholics should feel happy in the knowledge that we have family prayers in their homes every morning and night. But it sure this is not possible in the morning, let it be said at least in the evening.

Let Catholic parents see to it that their children are constantly together in all virtuous Catholic haunts there is a deep implied duty upon the Christian father. All the angelic hosts in Heaven love the, all the saints that ever worked on earth love the, and the family circle in which they live, and in which they pray, and where they have—as we have—upon the highest and holiest authority—an never be lost. May devotions have the sanction of the Church of God, through St. John, in our open every day and evening during this month in order that the faithful may be afforded an opportunity of demonstrating their love for the Blessed Virgin by reciting her praises and singing hymns in her honor. And where it is not possible for Catholics to visit a church they can join in spirit with those who do, and thus make the evening prayer in their homes surrounded by their children.

There is no more touching sight in the year of ours, nor any more beautiful sight in the eye of the Angelic Host, than to see a Christian family united in devotion. Such scenes are those that may have the satisfaction of knowing that their names are properly recorded as sitting in one of the most useful and necessary works of charity that can call forth the grateful gifts of a people who have much to thank God for in the past and there may not be a single prayer *from the heart*, because a single "Our Father" and a "Hail Mary," said with true devotion, is far better for the soul than a whole book of prayers read parrot-fashion from a book. It is not long prayers, but strong prayers, that reach and touch the Heart. The "Our Father" is the most sublime prayer in the world, because it was formulated by our Blessed Redeemer, yet this sublime prayer is brief, and in its beautiful, as expressive as it is simple, and it contains within a few sentences the principal doctrines of Christian Faith. The "Hail Mary," in like manner, is simple, and of divine origin, and it, too, is brief, yet powerful, short but sweet as the incense sent from Heaven to feed the Israelites.

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DEVOTION TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

MARY—THE REFUGE OF SINNERS.

SECOND ARTICLE.

O merciful Virgin, exclaims St. Ildephonsus [Preig. in Coron B. Virg. Marias, Cap. 16], her many robbers have you not made penitent! How many prostitutes have you not rendered chaste and continent! How many wrathful men have you not transformed into the most charitable beings! How many drunkards have you not converted and made sober! How many gluttons have you not converted into modest and abstemious! How many lapers and filthy creatures have you not made chaste and clean! How many passionate creatures have you not rendered as meek as lambs! Let then the sinner no longer say with the unfortunate Julian, Quisam, [i] respexit Pabrae [i.e. Pabrae in Hist. Chap. 13.] that God has banished him from His presence, that the Eternal Father wishes he is too him any more, and that his eyes indeed, but not those of the Blessed Virgin, are turned upon him, and that God has given him an amused Refuge in the mercy of Mary, since this tender Mother embraces him with open arms, and since she is determined to save him unless he wanters by your to his own damnation! For if sin is a crime of high treason against the divine Majesty, the Mother of God is an sovereign sublime. If sin is the debauchery and confusion of the soul, from which it takes away all courage, and which it renders unfit to appear before her Creator, the Mother of God is the Mediatrix who carries the word of reconciliation. If sin is a gap which the enemies of our salvation have made for the purpose of putting possession of the soul and of making it their slave, the Mother of God is the conservator, Mary is the Refuge of sinners, and the more frankly he accepted that will prevent them from advancing, who neglects to run to the Asylum that God has prepared for all! I say, I pity him more than I pity demons. I pity him, and I say he blessed when he shall be consumed to ashes, that is consumed by fire of hell, and that God and to return welcome to him, that the soul of the sinner becomes hell who the Lord of Sabaoth, the Mother of the Prince of Peace [Id. 17.] Be convinced, Mother of God, you shall and that God is not lover of the Ungodly Herod and power to save you, and it is either sufficiently to do so. How difficult to prophesy that Mary is a City of refuge, a Mediatrix who will infallibly procure for you reconciliation [Id. 18.] In fact given to you His most holy Mother who will ever offer all these qualities to your behalf.

The Holy Virgin is the water that Heaven has furnished us in order that we may be able to extinguish the terrible fire of the just vengeance of God. Is it true that God, whose delight is the Queen of Heaven is the haven to which we should at once go, cursed on the plank of the certain hope of obtaining pardon through her intercession. The Mother of God wishes, it blesses the sodal and relieves the moment she delegate to look upon it. Mary is the sweet and tender Mother who attends the hearts of even [illegible] them up and re-establishes them in the friendship of God! The holy Pope Innocent III. explains in a wonderful manner the words of the Canticles (6, 9), in which the Spouse is problemed as agreeable as the moon, fair as the Sun and bright as the sun. The moon, says he [Serm. 2. de Assumpt.] grew on earth during the night, and the sun shines during the day and the night, and the sun shines during the day. Mary is the moon, and Christ is the sun, the day of the resurrection, and the night of the grave. Let him who has lost the light of the sun look at the moon, let the sinner who has lost his soul to longer say with the unfortunate Julian, Quisam, [i] respexit Pabrae [i.e. Pabrae in Hist. Chap. 13.] that God has banished him from His presence, that the Eternal Father wishes he is too him any more, and that his eyes indeed, but not those of the Blessed Virgin, are turned upon him, and that God has given him an amused Refuge in the mercy of Mary, since this tender Mother embraces him with open arms, and since she is determined to save him unless he wanters by your to his own damnation! For if sin is a crime of high treason against the divine Majesty, the Mother of God is an sovereign sublime. If sin is the debauchery and confusion of the soul, from which it takes away all courage, and which it renders unfit to appear before her Creator, the Mother of God is the Mediatrix who carries the word of reconciliation. If sin is a gap which the enemies of our salvation have made for the purpose of putting possession of the soul and of making it their slave, the Mother of God is the conservator, Mary is the Refuge of sinners, and the more frankly he accepted that will prevent them from advancing, he neglects to run to the Asylum that God has prepared for all! I say, I pity him more than I pity demons. I pity him, and I say he blessed when he shall be consumed to ashes, that is consumed by fire of hell, and that God and to return welcome to him, that the soul of the sinner becomes hell who the Lord of Sabaoth, the Mother of the Prince of Peace [Id. 17.] Be convinced, Mother of God, you shall and that God is not lover of the Ungodly Herod and power to save you, and it is either sufficiently to do so. How difficult to prophesy that Mary is a City of refuge, a Mediatrix who will infallibly procure for you reconciliation [Id. 18.] In fact given to you His most holy Mother who will ever offer all these qualities to your behalf.

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Let the sinner, then, be consoled, and let the Mary in order that she may cast one ray of holy consolation on the sinner, or hear; the sinner without her during the night wishes to being heard!

The Two Conventions.

ENTHUSIASTIC MEETINGS OF UNITED IRISHMEN.

A Solid Platform and Strong Resolutions.

REIN'S SONS A SOLID PHALANX.

One More Effort for Ireland's Sake

THE LAND LEAGUE CONVENTION.

Full Report of the Proceedings.

PHILADELPHIA, April 25.—The presence of congressmen, lawyers, physicians, journalists and representatives of the Irish National Land League Convention in Horticultural Hall today was unprecedented in the history of the Irish party. The convention was called to order at 10 o'clock by President Healy. It was the determination to have one "Irish convention that would be held in Philadelphia, and one which should be heard in every Irishman, in every Irish home, in every Irish heart." (Cries of "Repeat it." "Hear, hear." "Hurrah.")

Father Walsh then read his report and also made a comprehensive speech in which he referred to the kindness of Welsh, or Irish sympathy, one of whose ancestors had been hanged and the others sent to penal servitude for life. He said every Irishman felt the keen sympathy. What is more, while the noble mother knew them to be innocent, and even knew the guilty parties, she was too patriotic to turn informer, as some Irish villains would do, and. He was sure, if with Parnell about the mother, and resolved to let death follow.

Having read as part of his report a letter from Michael Davitt, expressing his devotion, Ireland's policy of turning aside Irish land into tenpenny land or "farms" and a letter from Parnell, he read the rest of his report, which was referred to the resolutions committee.

The report shows a balance on hand January 1, 1883, of $11,000; received from branches from January 8th to April 9th, $898; balance on hand April 9th, $9,000; remitted to Ireland for Land League purposes to date, $99,792; for the Irish Parliamentary fund, $65,000; balance on hand, $8,703.

Resolutions were adopted that one delegate from each Parliamentary division be entitled to a seat in the convention, and that the convention should be held in Philadelphia, or some other place, at the option of the National Leagues the following Tuesday, to be held in Philadelphia, or some other place, at the option of the National Leagues the following Tuesday, to be held in the hall and on the stairs, and through about the box office, where seats of admission were given. The sidewalk in front of the hall was packed by a crowd of Irish all the forenoon, anxious there until the convention was called to order. Many adventurers of the Sympathy kind by tears to the crowd and fraternized with the Irish. Among the delegates were Senator Jones, with Judge McCoy, and John Dwyer present, along with Messrs. J. A. Lanigan, Wylie Ker, Father Cronin, General O'Neill, James Redpath and the venerable Stephen J. Meaney were in the midst of a circle of listeners. O'Rourke was standing himself opposite to Rev. N. Boylan of Ireland, Rev. Hugh O'Reilly was kept busy shaking hands with friends. Philadelphia's Michael Mooney was the center of an admiring crowd. Nine-tenths of the delegates were middle aged men; many were fine-looking, and all of respectable appearance. The original Irish were conspicuous about the room, and thirteen delegates from women's branches of the Land League, sat in a crowd until the session began, and they were escorted upon the stage. When Parnell, Mooney and the operative address, it was enthusiastically received by all except O'Donnell's friends, over whom a quiet melancholy seemed to have settled, and he listened to the address, and the president having admonished the audience to be quiet, and to hear the address, M. M. Kennedy, of Cork, after some opposition was heard. Under a message from Parnell, the president read a letter from Parnell, in which he stated that he was not in favor of the proposition of the Irish National Land League, and that he was not in favor of the proposition of the Irish National Land League, and that he was not in favor of the proposition of the Irish National Land League, and

Poetry.

(FOR THE MONITOR.)

A LEPER'S LAY.

We trust from thy native dell,
Why loiter in the city?
What tide hath wafted you archly hither
To mete, you rogue, my pity!
A ballad based on the idea of blue,
The wrinkled brambles peering through,
Charmed thy soul in some of its
A well remembered ditty.

II.

Sire freely, little stranger! idea
The cypress trees and yonder tree,
The sunset golden memories bring,
(If the allusion thee—the flower)
Thy lay to mortal the sailing heart,
Yet hid in thick of woe dissent,
To rob it of the pointed dart,
Then with thy master shrest.

III.

Sweet singer! thy tithing piping tells
Of lonely ones thy lonely dell,
Of wailing ones thy bright and humble,
Of valley grief and sorrow dale,
Of joy and hope and sunshine fair,
Of vesper chime that call to prayer,
Of rustic pies and gambols.

IV.

Of hearts wracked by my cruelty Sinfu,
Where silver bilbous swelling
Robe Brightness with sunshine gay,
The emerald gem swelling;
Where unknown to the world I lay
In Abbey wall or sanctuary
Thy lay of sympathy grave
And sounds of fresh earth swelling.

V.

From out the green turf in the glen,
Where I quietly sojourned years,
Old velvet steal and chain mail,
Lichens and moss and mildew,
Like whispers hand amid the leaves
Of some old hall long deserted,
Or lovers and lost than widely grieve
My heart with fond emotion.

VI.

Pale world I have you has given
Thy lay a more intense bright
Before me, for I am a leper
Of my heart's hopes and joys;
But thy gay music has sent me through,
Thy tender and the day,
Thy melancholy and sweet to the
Yet mingled pain and joy.

J. H. GAVIN.

SAVE OUR PEOPLE.

"Mother, you said God would send us food,
If we'd bid us so every day,
It isn't he, indeed, that He is good
Or loves us so much as you say.

"For if He power can raise the dead,
As Mr. Wendell Phillips says,
Can He not see we're starving for bread,
And send us bread when we die?

"Ah! if He loved us, mother, he would,
If He loved us as much as you,
For well I see when that we but food,
You took but a morsel or two.

"Then, if God's power, mother, you would not ask,
But said that your hunger was gone,
Could He not see that we poor folk
Yet He lets us still hunger on?"

"God's love, my child, for us every one
Is more than I can tell the boundless on,
No mother's love for an only one
Compares with God's love one be.

"He can all we suffer from day to day,
He knows every pang we bear,
And though we may think He is far away,
He guards us with love and care.

"He could send the angels down, his true,
And in instant, we'd get plenty to eat,
But His mighty wisdom this work must do
Not in a day, but in time.

"The work of Christ, let you look yonder,
Not moments, you remember!
Of all that they suffered for us!
Yet, mother, child, he had to share
How every penny was spent,
Yet God's pay as you depend
They have only by God been to rest
For God will care for us.

SAWDS.

THE CONGRESS TO POLAND.

The negotiations between the Vatican and St. Petersburg have at last led to a tangible consummation. The Pope has sent the Russian government twelve bishops for Poland. The nominations are made by the Russian Czar, and are a century of persecution. The Empire is honeycombed with Polish Jesuits, who have never been Russian except in name, but of all lovely ones, the Czar, in his wisdom, sends Nihilist destroyers, and the time has come when it is a patriot policy for the Pole to crouch down in fealty to the Cathedral of Poland, to make friends of all of a nation, and to provide against disloyal outbreak, and to provide against disloyal outbreak in the event of a war, which the Czar is already great against the universal danger. If the Jesuit religion had been allowed to remain since the partition of Poland, we cannot say that the concession is a reasonable figure, which excited the sympathy of all who looked upon it. The Russians have not been taught; he has valuable property reposed on that condition on his dreadfully liable. Matrons copy and men declared of shameless. Miss Clinker's own father reproached her; but she had been of age for twenty years, and was her own mistress.

Finally, every mortal in town who could get out crowded into the court-room and hailed she appearance of the prisoner with cries of encouragement, which nothing could repress.

Finally order was restored, and the judge requested to know "the charge against this person."

The policeman stepped forward—but at that moment a loud howling was heard. It was Butterfly, who had followed his young mistress who not beside her father.

Everybody knew him. He was silvery white. He reached the side of the prisoner, leaped up and fawned him. He recognized all his acquaintance, and knowing nothing of her cruelty to his master, even put his paws upon Miss Clinker's knee, and licked out his tongue to lick her face. As he did so the lady entered a wild shriek, and seized his paws.

"Priscilla, the dog won't hurt you," said her father.

"My dog at least is not a robber," said Mr. Briggs.

"Come away from the wretch, Butterfly, dear," sighed Tilly.

But Miss Clinker still shrieked, and a policeman stepped forward to take Butterfly into custody.

Then, another her screams, the spinster performed a pantomime that had the spectators wondering who was the prisoner, the policeman showed signs of amazement.

He arose to his full height, holding the dog by the collar, with his face towards the judge.

"Your honor," he said, "excuse me, but I make a charge against this dog. He's got the diamonds on her ears."

And turning the creature about, everyone saw two glowing, flashing objects clinging to the entry hair under his chin.

Miss Clinker cheered. She left her earrings on the occasion as peacefully as though she had been in her own room, though they were cluster diamonds. Mr. Briggs was so appreciative in her behalf that he made a speech.

And so Miss Clinker's hair secured a reputation for the skillful handling of the hair-dresser, and, greatly pleased with the result, she walked into the dressing-room to resume her earrings and looked and lance.

The lace was there; so was the locket; but the ear-rings were gone.

Nobody had been in the dressing-room but the hairdresser himself, who was to drive Butterfly into the shop, since even he was not permitted to enter the sanctum of the hairdresser. The outer door had been shut on him. Customers had been in the store, but not behind the counter.

Polite inquiry and careful search changed into suspicion and angry, and as the earrings—worth two thousand dollars—were not found, all North Jefferson was astonished, and a warrant issued for the arrest of Mr. La Fayette Briggs, "against whom Miss Clinker had made the sworn charge of larceny."

Mr. Briggs refused bail and insisted on being locked up in jail, and marched through the streets with a dignified appearance of the sympathy of all who looked upon it.

Mr. Briggs's friends were legion. He had valuable property reposed on that condition on his dreadfully liable. Matrons copy and men declared of shameless. Miss Clinker's own father reproached her; but she had been of age for twenty years, and was her own mistress.

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Finally, everyone

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 3, 1883.

The "Pacific" on the Philadelphia Convention.

Our "pure, pious, and peaceable" neighbor, the *Pacific*, is dreadfully worried over the doings of the Philadelphia Convention, inasmuch as the delegates did not denounce dynamite and give expression to their abhorrence of murder. But our neighbor should remember that "the world moves." The "condemning process"—so much in her phrase—is "played out." The Pope, the Irish Bishops and priests, the Irish press, and the Irish people all over the world have been "condemning" for a century past that "He who commits a crime gives strength to the enemy," but the enemy, in the meantime, has been tightening the manacles upon his poor Irish slaves, torturing them in body and soul through a system of coercion and cruelty repugnant to every principle of Christianity. The more "denunciations" the Irish people passed, the more "red-coats" England quartered upon her impoverished people, and the more Coercion and Confiscation were launched at the heads of the half-famished peasantry. No public man ever led more millions of moral people through peaceable agitation than Daniel O'Connell, yet he was imprisoned through a corrupt judge and a packed jury, and died of a broken heart when he saw that the more peaceable the Irish people were, the more heavy the penalties they had to pay for their law and order policy. In recent years the Land League leaders have kept the Irish agitation within the lines of constitutional discussion, yet English tyranny has sent

Davitt, Dillon, and Parnell

To languish in the prison cell.

It is safe to say that fully a thousand peace-loving and inoffensive men were incarcerated in Irish jails during the past few years because they dared to advise the Irish people to persevere in asserting their rights through agitation and peaceable agitation. During this period freedom of speech in Ireland has been silenced, the liberty of the press has been banned and its editors imprisoned. Yet, during all this destruction of life, liberty, and happiness, the natives of Ireland all over the world have been preaching "patience and good-will" to the English Government. They have denounced dynamite and the physical force policy until they are sick of repeating the old old story so familiar to the world in the last half century, and now they have almost become convinced that "all is fair in war," and if England does not like the dynamite method, she reducing Irish wrongs all she has to do is to "denounce" it, but until she changes her policy towards her Celtic slaves she must expect some dynamite within her borders.

England has refused the olive branch of constitutional agitation presented to her by Parnell, the Irish priests, and the people of Ireland every year for a century past, and by her persecuting policy she has forced a desperate and inefficient one upon them. We do not expect peace within her borders

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DEVOTION TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

MARY—THE REFUGE OF SINNERS.

THIRD ARTICLE.

O Mary, exclaims with admiration St. Bonaventure (Speculi. Beat. V.), you open your maternal arms to the sinner that is abandoned by the whole world! In fact, the sinner is an object of disgust to the entire universe. Fire, air, earth, and all the elements would wish to take up arms against him and thus avenge the insult he offered to his Creator. Mary alone is his refuge: she received him to her bosom and never rests until she has reconciled the criminal to his Judge. Ah! most certainly God cannot condemn the sinner who has recourse to Mary. And since the infinitely merciful God has given His own Mother to be the Mother of sinners, He intends that she should fulfill to perfection her sublime office; and she does it with so much goodness, fidelity and charity that neither man nor angel, nor both together, can ever find words to express what we owe to her! Mary, again cries out the same Doctor, (Sermol. Inst. 5) brings back sinners from their evil ways; her merciful power saves and converts them, and makes them humble and obedient children of the Church. The moment she looks at our misery she runs to us to succor us with her mercy. O Mary, declares St. Bernard (In Deprecat. et Laude Virg. Mariae), you embrace with your white maternal affection sinners that are despised by everybody else; you change them, and you do them good even until you have fully reconciled them to their Judge. The human race, says the venerable Venerable (Homil. 10 in Pent. Evangel.) is weighed down by a great number of spiritual infirmities; but Mary is the most efficacious remedies for all these different diseases; she alone is the perfectly sure all diseased souls. Even though the sinner is in despair, even though he has died the death of mortal sin, the moment Mary places her hands filled with mercy on him, he becomes entirely restored and cured.

St. Andrew of Crete (Serm. de Laud. Virg.) adds Mary alone guarantees to the sinner the pledge of pardon—Fidelissimo divinarum reconciliationum, quae hic pignora fit. For sinners who have recourse to her, says St. Ligouri (et supra) have a certainty of their pardon, and the Lord gives them a pledge which is no other than Mary herself whose intervention Son has rendered omnipotent. Poor souls, of what are you thinking when you withdraw yourselves from this powerful Refuge, when you abandon devotion to Mary, when you neglect to invoke her in this perils and mortal conditions of sin in which you have placed yourselves! As soon as a soul loses confidence in Mary, abandoned and as completely envelopes such a soul, that thick veil of which the Holy Ghost speaks, and which is so favorable to the passage of the wild beasts of the forest (the very thing the devils wish in order that they may enter in, and take full possession of the soul). Hence, says St Mary Peter, (Serm. de Annunciatione (c. 31), "If Her hands are a healthful healing." What are these hands, St. Lawrence of Brindisi (De B. Virg. Serm.) but the chains by which she keeps that one free from shameful bondage of the Blasphemous? Oh! if all men loved this amiable Queen, they would be preserved from all sin in their conduct, never would one of them fall into sin or suffer disgrace. Blessed are those who shall have placed in Mary their confidence

THE WEEK'S NEWS —FROM— IRELAND.

PARNELL ON CAREY AND NO. 1.

The Leptinian Chronicle publishes a long conversation, brought to the editor, M. Connolly, not the member for Cork. After declaring that he and his friends were opposed to any kind of violence, Mr. Parnell went on to say: "But the report which linked Lord Frederick Cavendish was publicly billed the Land League as a conspiracy against the life of a man who was a public benefactor, we were aware, when normal data, and we admitted its importance. Ireland, the conversation, it came to be kept in the dark and set up free. We said, 'Yes, we are subject such and such measures.' The resolutions of the Act of 1881 must not be hampered by the land courts, which are supposed with the task of giving them effect." We were in some degree the authors of the Arcadian, when four days later Lord Frederick Cavendish was assassinated. All the ground we had gained was then lost."

Asked what he considered to be the true remedy for Irish grievances, Mr. Parnell replied, "There is only one—Home Rule. We want to enjoy the rights which belong to us as much as the Irish subjects of the United Kingdom. We have had enough to be treated as pariahs. On my part I will be satisfied to be convinced that we shall finally gain our points, and that at no distant day. The member for Cork proceeded to explain that of the 103 Irish representatives in the House of Commons, twenty belonged to the landlords' party and were Conservatives, forty-three belonged to the Land League, and the rest to the "Home Children, "we to any other that would vote against

Poetry.

[For THE MONITOR.]

THE WALL OF THE RIVOTED.

We are going, we are going
Yeah yeah yeah, we are going land,
As I our hearts are breaking, breaking,
As we hand upon the shore
For our feet will never, never
Press our soil, never our spirits,
And our sinking tears are falling
Falling like the sinking rain.

We are going, we are going /
Yeah yeah yeah, where we were born,
Where we fondled all memoriam,
In our childhood's happy days,
From the cabin on the hillside,
From the home where we played plan
And the song of thrush and linnet,
We shall see home again.

We are going, we are going
Yeah yeah yeah, we are going
To a land we know not, land
That's known it seems to be
Thy land, thy land, God bless them
Kept convention from our love,
Kept our hearts from breaking, breaking,
As we leave our native shore.

We are going, we are going
For never more, never more
From the mitred mit of Trident,
From our sainted kind forefathers graves,
From the hyperbolic tomb
Of the Wesleys, we shall see
From the field of Aquinas and Author
We are going, we are going.

We are going, we are going
Yeah yeah yeah, we are going
We are called from our birthplace
We are driven, and he is gone
Or the refuge have denied us
Or we have left the home
There to hop, oh, God of pity,
Pity, the children of a grave.

KATE E. QUIRLAN.

[For THE MONITOR.]

TO THE ARCHANGEL GABRIEL

Wa finally had then, Spirit bright,
Who hailed the Virgin "full of grace,"
Announced the Mother of our Lord
Announced the Saviour of our race!
Thy voice, Gabriel, was sweet
Thy tidings, Gabriel, was glad
Thy tidings, Gabriel, was glad
Thy tidings, Gabriel, was glad

THE MONITOR.
TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.
WEDNESDAY, MAY 16, 1883.

Money for Masses for the Dead.

During the past two weeks Finley has devoted a large portion of his sermons and speeches to criticisms upon the assertion that in the Catholic Church money is required in order to procure Masses for the dead. The case which gave rise to this outburst of a tempest upon the fact that an Eastern priest, whose dying, left a certain legacy to be expended upon Masses for the repose of his soul, and his estate falling into the hands of the Public Administrator *gratuitous* payment of the specified sum was denied, and suit had to be brought for the recovery of the amount thus specifically set apart by the deceased priest for this purpose. There are innumerable cases on record in nearly every Court calendar throughout the Eastern States where such cases have come up for adjudication, and they have been invariably decided in favor of the payment of the stipulated amount, for the reason that the fulfillment of the devisee's intention is a religious duty based upon one of the doctrines of the Catholic faith.

These decisions have appeared frequently in our columns, and, as a similar case was decided last week in Chicago, we may as well insert it here in order to enlighten Finley a little regarding the law of the land upon a subject regarding which he seems to entertain the most ignorant malice than manly intelligence:

"CHICAGO, May 7.—An interesting question in the legality of a devise by a testator of money to be used in masses for his soul, has been delivered by Judge Blodgett in the case of Richard T. Ryan against Michael Kennedy et al. The case was a bill to compel the Administrator of the Court to be complainant's duty as trustee in reference to certain funds remaining in his possession. John W. Ryan, a few weeks before his death, made a deed to Irish people in Ireland for personal property, on oral directions that the funds should be devoted to procuring Masses for the repose of the soul of Thomas F. Kehoe, and for the benefit of the grantor. The complainant, in his willingness to carry out the wishes of the testator but the defendants, the heirs of the deceased man, objected, claiming the trust was void and contrary to the laws of Illinois, and also because the funds were given for a superstitious or a purpose. The statutes of Illinois was relied on to sustain the first objection, but as that statute was not enacted until long after the death of Kehoe, the Court held that the trust was not void. Judge Blodgett, in his decision, said that, as the Illinois statutes had adopted the common law and statutes of England prior to the fourth year of James I., all trusts created for charitable purposes, superstitious and frivolous, with the decisions of the Court of Chancery in the reign of Queen Anne VI., holding that gifts or devises for procuring masses for the repose of the soul of a deceased person, would be followed by the Courts of this country. The question of the right of a Court of last resort had passed on the question.

"Judge Tuley expressed the decision of the Court of Appeals, that such dispositions were objectionable, but the decision was rendered by the Judge, because he was bound by the decisions of the Court of Appeals, and he could not be satisfied upon principle. The question was first decided in the case of Richard T. Ryan against Michael Kennedy et al. Father Kehoe against Michael Kennedy et al. Father Kehoe, Early to Pay, the Rev. Dr. Crolan, Archbishop of Cashel, leaves London on Thursday morning for Rome on a mission from the Holy Father to confer with his Holiness about Irish affairs. Rumors as to a Cardinal's hat are in the air. The compliment would be unquestionably greatest to Irish feeling, but it is a tribute to the greatest of Irish Bishops and as a triumphant refutation of the stupid slander that Irish Bishops can be bean the bearers of tribute to Rome."

This is the view taken of the great Prelate's visit to Rome in a nation where the priesthood elevated by the subjugated population and elevated by the Government have no rival whatever in their composition.

A Remarkably Stupid Slander.

In a recent number of the Reno *Gazette* the following allusion was made to the discussion then recently decided in favor of Mr. J. G. Fair:

"Mrs. Fair, née Hinn Rennay, has obtained a dispensation from the Pope, and it was not a good close of her attorney. She, being a pious Catholic, would not violate the canon prohibiting divorces, and it costs money to set aside the laws of the Church."

The Platymanias who perpetrated the above remarkably stupid slander against the Catholic Church is an ignorant and vicious vagabond whose falsehood is so palpable that it needs only to be read in order to meet the immediate condemnation of every intelligent person. What the Church refused to do for kings like Henry VIII. she will not do for anybody, nor could all the money in the Fair family procure the dissolution of the Church for either party to marry again as long as the other lives. The Church of God does not sell her Sacraments for gold. She blesses the matrimonial union of peasants and princes with the same nuptial blessing, and the binding obligation of marriage is a bond that cannot be broken even by human kings, no matter how many times they may crave on the Consecrated. It was necessary for Mrs. Fair to take legal steps to secure for herself and her children the legitimate share of the deceased's wealth, and this she could do without asking Pope or priest about it, but to say that "she got a dispensation to be divorced" is the acme of a double-dyed detractor prompted by the devil.

Death of Father Quigley.

There are many persons in this State who were acquainted with Father Hugh Quigley, author of "The Irish Man in California," and who will learn with regret that he died on April 30th, in Troy, New York. The deceased priest was born in county Clare, Ireland, in 1818. He was educated in the Catholic schools of Ireland and at the Irish College in Rome, and was ordained to the priesthood in that city. Upon coming to America, in 1847, he was placed in a large parish in Troy, and after ten years service he was called to Chicago as President of the University of St. Mary of the Lake, where he remained four years. The university had then arrived at a period of decay, and Dr. Quigley, despairing of building it up, went to Springfield, Ill., where he erected a church costing $90,000 and greatly advanced the interests of the Church in Central Illinois. He also secured the erection of churches at Jacksonville and other places. He next went among the Chippewa Indians on the banks of Lake Superior and remained for two years, learning their language and customs, and laboring to convert them to the Faith. Dr. Quigley next came to this State, where he labored in parishes at Colusa, Eureka, and this city, but the warm climate of the Pacific coast overcame him and he found himself attacked by diabetic and kidney complaints and was obliged to return East. He was the author of a number of Irish Catholic stories, among them the "Cross and the Shamrock," and the "Prophet of the Ruined Abbey."—*R. I. P.*

The New Catholic Temperance Movement.

The impetus given to the temperance movement by the influential co-operation of Bishop Ireland of Minnesota, has developed into the adoption in this country of the system pursued so successfully in England by Cardinal Manning, and generally known as "The League of the Cross." Chicago—which in many respects has earned the infamous renown of being the wickedest city in the world—was the first place wherein the new system of enlisting the unfortunate victims of King Alcohol under the ever-blessed banner of the Cross, was put into operation, and the success which the movement has met with there is something marvelous. Already over 7,000 Catholic men have enrolled themselves in the new League, which has been placed under the direction of Rev. Jas. M. Hayes, S. J., one of the Professors of St. Ignatius' College in that city, where—as a Chicago paper remarks—there are fully 72,000 drunkards.

In order that our readers may fully appreciate the extent of immorality which exists in Chicago, we append a few statistics from the Inter-Ocean, which says there are "Not more than 300 churches in the city of Chicago against 5,242 liquor licenses; more than 2,000 saloons and less than 400 clergymen, evangelists, and lay teachers; 1,000 school teachers, 500 policemen, and over 3,000 prostitutes; only 10 art galleries and 300 variety theatres; about 20 missions, but 120 fare banks and 1,000 houses of ill-fame; 12,870 places of intermediaries for the corruption of morals; or, to put the facts differently, of 100,000 buildings, 8,000 serve for immoral purposes; 11,500,000 are spent upon schools, $15,000,000 for liquor, $600,000 for our police, possibly $1,000,000 for religious worship and charity; $4,000,000 for that which destroys both body and soul.

We thought San Francisco presented a large field for the newspaper as any place above Hades, but from the foregoing figures we are now fully convinced that in the manufacture of criminals Chicago carries off the championship. And right here the question arises: Cannot the Catholic priests and people of San Francisco inaugurate a movement similar to that we have noted above? The States Prison, the Police Courts, the City Prison, and the House of Correction will contain scores of inmates who would never have known what crime was were' not for the curse of alcohol. Our Catholic men and women, boys and girls, in the daily police records, are arrested for crimes of drunkenness and disorder, yet one no action taken to shield and to save such victims of a raging thirst that foreshadows ignominious shame and eternal infamy.

There is no power on earth that can rescue a Catholic from drunkenness save the sacraments of the Church. All the civil remedies and Protestant plans may work well enough for those who are outside the pale of the Church, but the "League of the Cross" of the Catholic Total Abstinence Society are the sole support of the Catholic who wishes to lead a sober life but whose will requires to be strengthened by the invisible grace of God as it is permeates through the Catholic soul.

It is, therefore, in the name of those poor unfortunate souls that are now on the downward road to perdition that we ask Cannot something be done to save both the Church and society from the suffering and sorrowing entailed on both by means of this terrible, hell-born vice of intemperance? On this point, a short time since, Rt. Rev. Dr. Ryan, of St. Louis, in a letter on temperance delivered at Bay View, Wisconsin, and amongst other things: "Statistics show that over three-fourths of the crimes reported in our courts are due, directly or indirectly, to intemperance. Consequently three-fourths of the expense entailed by police forces, goals, reformatories, and such institutions are attributable to alcohol. A large part of the misfortunes of the Heroes of Labor in Boston undertook to find out accurately the full part which alcohol bears in producing crime. All the crimes in Suffolk county were traced to this origin, and it was found by twelve months that 86 per cent were due to alcoholic influence. The great misfortune is that we are so accustomed to it that we are not alarmed. Temperance tells the same tale. The people who belong to this class are the victims of alcohol, or their natural protectors are such. If the Irish people are no homes in America it is because of alcohol; even is not for that they would be among the most wealthy classes of the country. I know that 90 per cent of their vices are attributable to intemperance; so good are they when sober, so bad when intoxicated."

The evil is growing greater every hour, and the longer it is let to run its course the more difficult will be its suppression, but all good is possible with God, and we sincerely hope that He will inspire some enthusiastic soul to enter upon this mission of mercy, and thus earn for itself the eternal gratitude of the good and the everlasting blessing of Heaven.

—Recently at Saint Genie Lavai, near Lyons, France, died Very Rev. Brother Nectaire, Superior-General of the Christian Brothers. Early in the year the Rev Brother had left Lyons for the purpose of making a visit to the Holy See, to present his Holiness the Pope with a gold chalice, a gift from the Grand Lodge of Lyons, and to pay

DEVOTION TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

MARY—THE REFUGE OF SINNERS.

FOURTH ARTICLE.

The glorious St. Anselm thus discourses on our hopes of salvation: "The Mother of the God of Goodness, Mother and she who alone saves, of the God whom alone we fear; and in whom alone we hope, is our Mother. Our Judge adopt our Savior for our Brother! How then can we ever fail into despair since our salvation, as well as our reputation, depends on the will of our good Brother and of our good Mother? Will our good Brother who has redeemed us permit us to be eternally punished, and will our good Mother suffer her children whom Redeemer she has brought forth, to be damned? Impossible! remember how frater punit fratrem non quo redemit! Sum Mater damnari filius non, quorum ipse Redemptor genuit! Our great Mother will pray to her tender Son—our Brother for us. The merciful Son will readily hear the Mother for His own and her children whom He has redeemed! (Lib. de Excellent. B. Virgin Mariæ, Cap. 8). The most glorious Virgin Mary, the Mother of God, being most exalted than all the Saints, obtains more efficaciously than they whatever she publishes her for, for, says St. Bernardine of Siena (De Origine veritatis, sue divini amoris, serm. 1 art. 2. cap 2). Thus in the Canticles, addressed to her Mother have their full meaning only when understood to be addressed to the Solomon, Christ to His sacred Mother (S. Kings 2. 20). "My mother ask; for I must not turn away the face." *My Mother ask whatever you wish, it is not proper for me to refuse you anything!* Let us, then, with Mother presents herself to the Throne of her Son to ask for us poor mortals (we who are undeserving of anything but hell, she can always see over the Throne of her merciful Son, the wounds of Jesus, and does she know her power, and will does she know that with her heaven and hell are bound to be established sooner than that her adored Son would refuse her anything she would ask for!

Hence St. Bernardin of Siena remarks that we may be truth, if it is certain, as St. Bernard maintains (Homil. Super Missus est) that the Blessed Virgin has the supreme power of mediatrix, and that she is the mediatrix of all graces, as Pope Vincent Continuator, O. P. (Lib. 10. Dessert. 4. sup. 2. speculo. 2) the Word Lord, Who shall be given Himself to us and His was born for us; but the Mother of the Word is the Mother of all the love of Who is all owing to turn to us her merciful eyes. Yes, Mary is all ours, and although she is the Mother of God, she does not disdain to be called our Mother! Why should we not, continues St. John Damascene, please all our hope in you, O Mary, as in the course another? Why should we not love you, since we are the objects of your love? Why should we not venerate you since you are the Mother of God? Why should we not invoke you since we are so? Why should we not hope in you since you are the powerful protector? It is but right that we should be inflamed with zeal for her honor, and that our zeal should be strong, inseparable and constant; it is highly proper that it should be moved to perform great things, to undertake even the most difficult tasks, and to bear with the most trying annoyances for her honor. Our zeal for her should shield from no danger, obstacle should not check it, and it should constantly increase; it should not be terrified by opposition, nor become extinguished by persecutions, but it should under every kind of trials burn the stronger and become the more intense. Let us then cast ourselves in most earnest supplication at her feet, and let us cling to her and not let her go until we are blessed by her, for under her protection we are quite safe! She cannot reject her defenceless children, nor can she not meet with a refusal from her Son. Let us then have constant recourse to her for everything that concerns us, in our prayers, our business transactions, in our successes, in our adversities, dangers and trials. Never is our salvation so certain as when we are fully convinced that our salvation is in our hands, and in all that.

True devotion to Mary works wonders; it leads to a life of perfection, charity, purity, continency and penance; it makes us fly from sin, cease to to practice good works, and in fine, procures for us the gift of perseverance. Solid devotion to Mary is grave and stern; it never imparts to sinners a dangerous and false security; it does not violate the discipline of the Gospel; it gives no encouragement to the slothful or to the obstinate sinner; it is not satisfied with barely exterior compunction or rites (these are good, beautiful, praiseworthy when ordained by authority, and in a sense as they confuse to, or excite interior devotion), but it goes to the very marrow of all religious exercises, it makes us cling to Christ by a most orderly and religious life, and it enables us then to adore God in spirit and in truth. Sincere devotion to the Blessed Mother teaches us to fulfil as perfectly as possible for us, all duties to the Creator and the interior; it stands perfectly to the latter and by we means neglects the former. It makes us love Mary not only in words and by our lips, but in works and in truth. Our Mother's whole object is to produce servants who will realize the image of her Son, because true His image is in say one, the more she loves that servant. It proves true servants are so that they may fight valiantly she strengthens such combatants so that they may be victorious, and she gives to the most conquerors so that they may be crowned. It is impossible for a true servant of Mary to be lost eternally say St. Liguori, Antonino and Anselm; the same doctrine is taught under other forms of expression by many other theologians.

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JNO. F. NAUGHTON, Attorney at Law, 14 DUPONT ST., Central Block. Room 47.

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General law practice in the country and city; first class opinions; year on titles; assist in trying cases; prepare briefs; collections promptly made. Mr. E. A. Lawrence has practiced in New York City 7 years.

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EDUCATIONAL.

Academy of Our Lady of Angels.

SANTA CLARA - - - - CALIFORNIA.

THIS INSTITUTION, CONDUCTED BY the Sisters of Notre Dame, affords an opportunity of procuring for young ladies, at a trifling expense, a second and finishing education. One feature in particular that should recommend this Academy, is its influence exclusively from the pupils to views and habits of economy and to render them useful members of society in after years.

The scholastic year, comprising 10 months, commences at the beginning of August and ends in June.

Pupils are received at any period of the year.

TERMS:

Per quarter, payable in advance.

Entrance Fee, Ten Dollars, to be paid once.

Bonpl, Tuition, Washing and use of bedding...$40
Vocal and Instrumental Music form extra charges.

French and Spanish lessons free. Next session begins August 7th.

SANTA CLARA COLLEGE

SANTA CLARA, ... CALIFORNIA

THE THIRTY-SECOND ANNUAL SESSION will commence Tuesday, August 8th. This institution was founded in 1851, and in 1855 was incorporated with the privileges of a University. It occupies an elevated and healthy situation, and combines the advantages of City life with those of a country residence. The course of instruction is thorough, in all the Departments. Every facility will be afforded to students who may but it desirable to devote their whole time to one study or any of the branches.

The scholastic year begins on the first Monday in August and closes about the first week in June. Pupils are received at any period of the year.

TERMS:

Per quarter, (payable in advance.)

Boarding, Tuition in English, French, and Latin, Washing and Mending of Linen, Bedding and Bed Linen, per session $150

Music, Piano lessons, with use of instrument 20
Music, Guitar lessons, with use of instrument 10
Drawing, Painting in Water Colors, per session 20
Painting in Oil, per session 20
Vocal and Instrumental Music form extra charges.

For further particulars address the President of Santa Clara College, Santa Clara Co., Cal.

REV. J. VINCENTI, S. J., President.

ST. JOSEPH'S ACADEMY.

Conducted by the Christian Bros.

Fifth and Jackson Sts. OAKLAND, CAL.

THIS INSTITUTION IS A SELECT BOARDING and Day School, up to the Academic Course, and is adapted to supply the comfort and adequate attention to the physical and moral education of the pupils.

Parents and guardians, desirous of sending their sons to a Boarding school, should not, with this object, to be convinced that the Institution properly fills the place of a well-regulated system of family life.

Students are received at any time during the year, but not for a shorter period than one term of the scholastic year.

TERMS:

(Payment in U. S. gold coin, and invariably in advance)

Board, Washing and Tuition, per term of 5 months, $125
Bed and bedding, each 10
Entrance Fee (payable but once) 10

REV. CLAVAN, Director

SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Conducted by the Christian Bros.,

Offers every facility for acquiring a thorough Education, whether Classical, Scientific or Commercial.

THOSE WHO COMPLETE THE CLASSICAL Course receive the degree of A. B.; the Scientific, B. S.; the Commercial, Master of Accounts.

The Commercial course has been established for the convenience of those who wish to acquire a good practical education in a short time or at small cost.

While proper care is bestowed on every branch taught in the College, our own language receives special attention. The Rhetorical Course has been built up; in fine, it is through this that the Young Man of life is given to so many unfortunate creatures who had deserved damnation, but who, for a time, by some certain guarantee that devotion to the Mother of God will procure for us Paradise! We pray the Holy Mother of God to intercede for the faithful who honor her, and who are called to her special service to propagate devotion to her: hear then the concluding words of our Mother: "He that harkeneth to me, shall not be confounded; and they that work by me, shall not sin. They that explain me shall have life everlasting." (Ecclesiastes xxiv. 30—31).

Happy then those who will have the friendship of Mary, exclaims St. Bonaventure (Speculi); the blessed in Heaven even now regard them as their companions, and whoever carries the livery of Mary will have his name written in the Book of Life. Why should we allow our minds to be disquieted by the vain dispute that are agitated in the schools? What difference does it make to know whether Predestination precedes or follows the foreknowledge of merits, and whether we are inscribed or not on the Book of Life? Let us be servants of Mary and we shall be infallibly of the number of the elect. Let us listen to the prudent counsel of our Lord Himself made in the Apocalypse to us (3. 12): "He that shall overcome, I will make him a pillar in the temple of my God; and I will write upon him the name of my God, and the name of the City of my God." This City of God of which so many wonderful things are said, is no other, according to St. Gregory, than the most pure Mary. We can well say with St. Paul that those who have been called, are those predestined by God as his own. The servants of Mary will be not only the most privileged on earth, but they will also be the most exalted in glory, and, according to Father Nicrembergh, they will use distinctive marks which will cause them to be recognized as servants of the Queen and as belonging to her saint.

St. Magdalen de Pazzi saw in the midst of the sun a back that served as a refuge for all the servants of Mary, and she also beheld the Queen of Heaven setting as piles of stones, and guiding them without accident to the harbor (in ejus vita.) By this vision the Saint was given to understand that those who live under the protection of the Mother of God, have not to fear the double shipwreck of sin and eternal damnation! It is no sure to enter this blessed bark of deliverance but the Queen of Heaven is ever to remain there as in a place of security, since the Church herself thus addresses the Holy Virgin: "All those who will have their habitation in you, O Holy Mother of God, shall be in you—their inexhaustible dominion habitation in, Sancta Dei Genetrix."

—It seems almost useless to say anything in the way of recommendation to our readers in order to induce them to purchase their groceries from the old established and popular House of Shannon & Co., 531 Washington street, as the merits of the house are well known, and people they give, and the low price they sell at—should induce everybody to deal with them even if from no other motive than that of economy, as money can be saved every week by patronizing Shannon & Co.

Cut This Out

If you want to buy your groceries at lower figures than elsewhere just send for our price list, and you will find it to your advantage. Shannon & Hanley, 1236 Market street near 9th. S. F.

EDUCATIONAL.

ST. ROSE'S ACADEMY,

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF THE Sisters of St. Dominic,

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THIS INSTITUTION, HEALTHFULLY LOCATED in the Mission District, affords every facility for the acquisition of a refined and solid education.

The Academic year consists of two terms of 5 months each.

TERMS:

Boarding, Tuition and English Tuition, per quarter $60 00
Bed and Bedding 10 00
Washing 10 00

EXTRAS:

Lithographs, (each) $10
Use of Piano 15 00
Vocal Lessons in Class 10 00
Drawing and Painting in Water Color 5 00
Drawing and Painting in Oil 5 00
Vocal Lessons 10 00

DAY PUPILS:

Preparatory Class, per month $1 00
Junior 1 50
Senior 2 00
Use of Piano for Practice 1 00

Each young lady is required to be provided with two dresses, one of mourning, the other of a lighter color, a dressing gown, four sheets, four pillow slips, six towels, six napkins, one mattress, two pillows, four blankets, four table napkins, one bath, silver goblet, fork, spoon, and napkin ring.

Simplicity of dress enforced by rule.

Pupils of any religious denomination will be received. Care and attention will be given to the preservation of the religious sentiments of the institution.

The Catechism of Christian Doctrine will be subject to the instruction of the Superintendent.

For further particulars address

SISTER SUPERIOR

COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME

OF SAN FRANCISCO,

FOR YOUNG LADIES.

CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF NOTRE DAME

THIS INSTITUTION, FOUNDED IN 1851, and incorporated in 1855 by Act of the Legislature of the State of California, and empowered to confer Academic Honors, is situated on Hayes street, opposite the Old Mission Church.

The course of instruction embraces all the branches necessary to the acquisition of a solid and refined education.

TERMS:

Tuition, Board, Washing and Bedding, per annum $250 00

EXTRA CHARGES.

Piano, with use of instrument per annum $60 00
Vocal Music, Private Lessons 50 00
Vocal Music, Class 10 00
Painting in Water Colors, per annum 50 00
Painting in Oil, per annum 50 00
Vocation spent at the Village 50 00
Graduating Fee 10 00

Physician's Fee (in case of sickness).

Pupils may enter at any time and are payable at the beginning of each half session, in advance.

SELECT DAY SCHOOL.

Terms per month (in advance.)

Tuition in the 1st and 2d College Classes $6 00
Tuition in the 3d and 4th College Classes 8 00
Tuition in the 1st and 2d Preparatory Classes 4 00
Tuition in the 1st and 2d Grammar Classes 3 00
Tuition in the 3d and 4th Intermediate Classes 2 00
Tuition in the 1st and 2d Primary Classes 1 50
Music (Vocal and Instrumental) Drawing, Painting and French Elocution lessons form extra charges, as in Boarding Schools, but lessons in French and Spanish are given gratis throughout; as also in Plain and Fancy Needlework.

N. B.—A private conveyance is furnished, at reasonable rates, for the accommodation of pupils residing in distant parts of the city.

SCHOOL OF THE HOLY CROSS.

A Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies,

CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF CHARITY of Santa Cruz, Santa Cruz Co., Cal.

For further particulars address the Superintendent.

ST. VINCENT'S COLLEGE,

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

CHARTERED IN 1869, AND CONDUCTED by the Fathers of the Congregation of the Mission. Terms for scholastic year, $200. For further particulars address

THE PRESIDENT.

Convent of the Immaculate Heart of Mary,

SAN LUIS OBISPO - - CALIFORNIA

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG Ladies, conducted by the Sisters of the Most Holy and Immaculate Heart of Mary.

This house is the Novitiate of the order.

SISTER RAYMONDE CREMADELL, Princess

COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME

SAN JOSE ..... CALIFORNIA

THIS INSTITUTION, OFFERING THE similar advantages to young ladies wishing to receive a solid and refined education, was founded in 1851. In 1855, it was incorporated by the Legislature of the State of California, and empowered to confer academic honors, and to grant diplomas and certificates of merit, and to exercise all the rights and privileges of Collegiate Institutions.

It occupies large buildings, with extensive playgrounds, and possesses every thing to make a home healthy and attractive. The course of instruction is thorough, in all the Departments. Every facility will be afforded to students who may but it desirable to devote their whole time to one study or any of the branches.

The scholastic year begins on the first Monday in August and closes about the first week in June. Pupils are received at any period of the year.

TERMS:

Per quarter, (payable in advance.)

Boarding, Tuition in English, French, and Latin, Washing and Mending of Linen, Bedding and Bed Linen $150 00

Music, Piano lessons, with use of instrument 20 00
Music, Guitar lessons, with use of instrument 10 00
Drawing, Painting in Water Colors 20 00
Painting in Oil, per lesson 1 00
Vocal and Instrumental Music form extra charges.

For further particulars address

COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME, San Jose

ST. CATHERINE'S ACADEMY,

FOR YOUNG LADIES,

BENICIA ..... CALIFORNIA.

THIS INSTITUTION IS CONDUCTED BY the Sisters of Charity. It is pleasantly situated in the healthy and accessible town of Benicia. The next scholastic year commences on monday, August 1st, and ends about the 1st of June.

TERMS:

(Payable half yearly).

Board and Tuition $225
Entrance Fee 10
Washing 45
Music, Drawing, Painting and Use of Piano form extra charges.

Office hours, 10 to 12 and 2 to 4.

THE GREAT CONVENIENCE OF THE NEW YORK CATHOLIC AGENCY is now in the selling of any ticket, making any reservation, buying one second, selling one second class ticket, or any other business pertaining to railroad or steamship lines (generally less than when selecting direct from agents), and receiving the same at reasonable rates, or public business connecting personal and general business, and the business of this agency is equal to any agency in the city.

PETER J. MOLLOY, Gen. Agent, 128 Chambers st., New York.

MISCELLANEOUS.

TRUMAN, ISHAM & CO.

Price's San Leandro Village Cabinet Dederick Hay Presses!

Randolph Hoodless

FARM AND FREIGHT WAGONS!

Write for prices before you buy.

TRUMAN, ISHAM & CO.

569 Market Street, San Francisco.

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PRINCIPAL OFFICE,

648 MARKET STREET

BRANCHES,

1132 Market and 212 Dupont Sts.

LAUNDRY,

13th St., bet. Folsom and Howard, S. F.

MRS. JEROME DEASY,

CENTRAL

Floral Depot

736 Market St.

Bouquets, Crosses and Cut Flowers constantly on hand.

Choice and Wedding Decorations Made to Order.

SAN FRANCISCO AND NORTH PACIFIC RAILROAD.

Boats and Trains will leave San Quentin as follows:

7.05 A. M. Daily (Sundays excepted), via Tomales and Duncans Mills, for Cazadero and intermediate points.

2.45 P. M. Daily (Sundays excepted), for Petaluma, Santa Rosa, Healdsburg, Cloverdale, Ukiah, Willits, Sherwoods, and all intermediate points.

4.50 P. M. Daily, Sundays excepted, via San Rafael, for Novato, Petaluma, Santa Rosa, Healdsburg, Lytton, Geyserville, Cloverdale, Ukiah, Willits, Sherwoods, and all intermediate points.

5.20 A. M. (Sundays only), via Tomales and Duncans Mills, for Cazadero and intermediate points.

SUNDAY EXCURSIONS.

8.20 A. M. (Sundays only), via Tomales and Duncans Mills, for Cazadero and intermediate points. Returning, will arrive at San Rafael at 6.50 P. M.

PETER J. MOLLOY, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.

ARTHUR HUGHES, Gen. Manager.

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YOU CAN BUY A WHOLE INTERNAL REVENUE

100 FLORINS GOVERNMENT BOND

Which bonds are issued and secured by the Government and are redeemable in gold.

FOUR TIMES ANNUALLY

Until such and every bond is drawn, with a chance of a premium, every bond must gain or lose.

THE THREE HIGHEST PRIZES AMOUNT TO

200,000 FLORINS,
100,000 FLORINS,
50,000 FLORINS.

And bonds not drawing one of the above prizes are given a Premium which will be drawn THIRTY

200 Florins.

The next drawing takes place on the

1ST OF JUNE, 1882

Every bond which does not win a prize in the above premium drawing must gain a premium. Every bond never gives a loser. Every bond must win.

Agents wanted everywhere. Large profits will be made by the purchasers of these bonds. For further information address

INTERNATIONAL BANKING CO.

307 Broadway, cor. Pulitzer St., New York City.

Established in 1874.

N. B.—In ordering, state whether you want 100 or 50 Florin Bonds.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DR. WOOD'S Liver Regulator,

AND

Universal Vegetable Panacea

OF CONCENTRATED EXTRACTS.

Selected and compounded from among the many Herbs and Plants of

NATURE'S GREAT BOTANIC GARDEN!

For the Speedy Cure of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Costiveness, Piles, Fever and Ague, Dropsyia, Jaundice, Chills and Fever, Disordered Digestion, Flatulency and Acidity, Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Nervous Headache, Gas from the Stomach, Sick Headache, Female complaints, Jaundice and General Debility.

Sold by druggists everywhere, in 50 cent and $1 bottles.

MERRELL & CO., WEST POINT, N. Y.

BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY.

Manufactured by the Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co. (Formerly Vanduzen & Tift.) Cincinnati, O.

BLYMYER MFG CO BELLS.

Schools, Churches, Factories, Farms, Plantations, Fire Alarms, Chimes, Chimes, Tolls, Etc. Catalogue sent free. Cincinnati, O.

Solo Agents, WEED & KINGWELL, 125 First Street, S. F.

WEED & KINGWELL, CALIFORNIA BRASS WORKS

125 First Street, S. F.

BRASS SHIP WORK, SPIKES, SHEATHING NAILS, BUTTONS, BRACKETS, Etc.

Brass, Composition, Zinc and Babbit Metal Castings, Steamboat and CHURCH BELLS.

Agents for Roberts Eureka Lubricator.

MONITOR MENTION.

Centuries ago the city of Rome was saved the cackling of geese, and now a Baltimore lady has emulated their example. Two men broke into that city with the object of robbing citizens, when the master, seeing what was afoot, crowed so lustily that the owner got to the rescue and had the two men arrested for charge of larceny.

Best Pictures taken at the Imperial, 724 Market street.

The best Teas and Coffees are sold at the Store, 147 Third st., bet. Howard and Folsom.

Carpet-beating and whitening, 333 Tyler, bet. Hayes and Fulton and Telegraph avenue, near Gough.

Teeth extracted—painlessly without pain. Freeman, 1001 Market st., cor. Sixth.

New silverware, granite toilets, John F. Myers, 10 Market street.

Ammen—Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Ammen's Cough Syrup.

Ammen's Cough Syrup.

THE WEEK'S NEWS
—FROM—
IRELAND.

ANOTHER VICTIM FOR THE GALLOWS

Kelly Convicted and Sentenced.

DUBLIN, May 8.—The third trial of Timothy Kelly, charged with participation in the murder of Cavendish and Burke was concluded to-day. The jury found a verdict of guilty against the prisoner, and he was sentenced to be hanged. The jury deliberated an hour. Kelly will be hanged on June 9th. Kelly, on being sentenced, exclaimed, "I am innocent; I think my jury lies." He thanked his counsel for their exertions on his behalf, and hoped they might live long to defend the innocent.

Brady's Doom Discussed.

NEW YORK, May 12.—A special cablegram from Dublin states that the authorities are alarmed at the approaching anniversary of Brady, the foe of the Phœnix Park; so guards are to suffer the penalty of death.

Every effort on the part of the press to secure admission to the execution has proved unavailing, as the Irish Executive steadily refuses to allow any except official witnesses at the hanging. Several journals have applied to Sir Wm. Harcourt, but the Home Secretary supports the refusal on ground of public expediency. It is understood that the government hopes by having the ceremony as secret as possible, to make Brady's death at inconsiderable as possible, and to prevent his case from one of martyrdom. The Wicklow Sentinel has been ordered suppressed for three months, and while no evidence has been given that any subscribers will be made, the proprietors are hopefully informed that no subscribers will be made. There is a general feeling of contempt for the action of the Dublin Castle of late, both in Ireland and in England, and it is said that Cheap and not Brady seems to be the object of the hangman's wrath on Monday morning. The members of Parliament who have signed a protest to the government will this morning when to bore the ordeal of hearing breathed.

Sentiment in English Revolt.

DUBLIN, May 14.—Lord Bandon has resigned his seat in the House of Lords, and a number of Parliament for Waterford City, at a meeting held in the Irish National League in Dublin, on Monday, Wednesday, 4,000 persons being present, passed resolutions to the effect that the Parliament which brought into the Union to withdraw the prime from politics. Mr. Sigerson, Erinnach, in a rousing second speech.

Fenian Sympathy in England.

LONDON, May 14.—Lord Brougham has been privately acquainted with every English movement in the Irish Nation, the result of which certain clauses of the Irish clergy for taking a retainer for the Fenian Brotherhood, and recommend the order prohibiting the elevation to the episcopate of any priest who indulges in political affairs. Lord Brougham at one time very violently opposed to part relative to Irish Government's bill forbidding the Irish clergy to interfere in any way by politics.

MULLET'S FATE DECIDED.

Sentenced to Transportation for Life.

DUBLIN, May 16.—In the trial of Mullet for the murder of Arthur Power, on the night of May, Porter read extracts from the diary kept by Mullet. One of the entries was, "Arrived at home, met the house of Arthur Power, and shot him." Mullet, who was a boy, by the prisoner, said, "I meant, which was a boy, by the prisoner." Mullet, who was a boy, by the prisoner, said, "I meant, which was a boy, by the prisoner." Mullet, who was a boy, by the prisoner." Mullet, who was a boy, by the prisoner." Mullet, who

THE WEEK'S NEWS
—FROM—
IRELAND.

ANOTHER VICTIM FOR THE GALLOWS

Kelly Convicted and Sentenced.

DUBLIN, May 9.—The third trial of Timothy Kelly, charged with participation in the murder of Cavendish and Burke was concluded to-day. The jury found a verdict of guilty against the prisoner, and he was sentenced to be hanged. The jury deliberated an hour. Kelly will be hanged on June 9th. Kelly, on being sentenced, exclaimed, "I am innocent; I shall suffer my last." He thanked his counsel for their exertions on his behalf, and hoped they might live long to defend the innocent.

Brady's Doom Threatened.

NEW YORK, May 13.—A special cablegram from Dublin states that the old Lamey, the member of the Parliament for Waterford City, at a meeting held in that place, National League in Dungarvan, Tuesday Wednesday, 4,000 persons being present, denounced Brady, the assassin, who had sought to induce the Fenians to withdraw the notice from publication. He stigmatized Brady as a cowardly scoundrel, and said he was not worth a cowardly scoundrel, and said he was not worth a cowardly scoundrel popularity.

It is generally believed in Dublin that he has relatively considerable with every English movement in the Irish Potens, the result of the conflict of certain classes of the Irish clergy for influence and popularity, and the Parnellite party, which has secured the order prohibiting the elevation to the episcopacy of any priest who takes part in political affairs. Lord Hartington at one time very seriously considered the question of the Irish Government's bill holding, when to have the ordeal of another Brady.

BULLETS FATE DECIDED.

Sentenced to Transportation for Life.

DUBLIN, May 12.—The trial of Mallon for Lacy, Porter and others from the diary kept by Carey, Mallon, Fitzgerald and others, in behalf of prisoner, and he was sentenced to be hanged. The jury deliberated an hour. Kelly will be hanged on June 9th. Kelly, on being sentenced, exclaimed, "I am innocent; I shall suffer my last." He thanked his counsel for their exertions on his behalf, and hoped they might live long to defend the innocent.

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A Warning to Jurors.

Nearly all the tenantmen of Dublin have received a circular from the Land League, with special notice on sixteen trials under the Crimes Act. Along with the circular was a slip containing these words: "Woe to you if you have anything to do with these juries! Woe to you! Miseries they will have the blood and sufferings of innocent men on their hands. The day was signed by Brady or Crook." A committee has been appointed by the Land League on the part of the friends of Irish prisoners.

— An ancient life of St. Patrick, in Latin, has recently been brought to light in a manuscript in the Royal Library, Brussels, which formerly belonged to an Irish monastery at Wurzburg. It is stated that it supplies the lost 12 part of the life of St. Patrick which has long been missing from the Book of Armagh.

Unfortunate Italy.

ITALIANS FLEEING FROM THEIR FAMINE-STRICKEN LAND.

Starvation Beneath Sunny Skies.

WHAT THE RUBBER KING HAS ACCOMPLISHED.

Rain and Desolation in a Land of Plenty.

The following article translated from the *Popolo Italiano* of Turin, fully bears out the misery in Italy so graphically sketched by the MONITOR'S Roman correspondent a few months ahead:

Misery, such as in Italy was never before heard of, makes those who suffer from it sigh for times gone by and cause that liberty which has alone known how to bring them greater sorrow, after having helped them with a desire to live better, instead of which they are dying of hunger. It is a saying shame to the supporters of United Italy to permit for one moment an appeal to the past. What!are the detested, the execrated Bourbons preferable to the House of Savoy! How is it that which we have in common government it was unknown what democracy, equality, and fraternity were to be enjoyed at the banquet, while the torch of liberty inspires so many noble words, and has danced up with the most splendid propositions, when the cry is heard from pole to pole "We are all brothers," and there cannot but be reconciliation between capital and labor, between rich and poor, nothing but harmony among all ranks of society, between governments and the governed—at this very time we see misery, misery, misery, and the chronicles of the most desolating character. If the nothing claims in the great cities can life tolerably well, outside of them, in the country, it is a hell, the horrors of which are warning. Everywhere we find the struggle for life, which is not short by the pallages, want of food and of wholesome dwellings. When co-operative and other societies could in part relieve this distress by procuring better food, unadulterated, not falsified, even this beneficent concession is contested by persons who can dream of nothing but lucre and money, who would want more from the pockets of those who already contribute so much.

LET US LISTEN, THEN, TO THE CRY OF MISERY OR DESPAIR.

Cogio (Calabria).—"In the plains of Palmi, on account of the failure of the crops, want knocks at the doors of those who until lately found themselves in good circumstances. No hope at present have that unfortunate population of being able to obtain wherewith to keep them alive. Seven or more thousand workmen are out of employment; and the local proprietors are without funds and cannot assist them."

Modigliana.—"Our little town is in a state of siege, and the cause is easily known. It is in the usual agrarian agitation, but the agitators are not what people imagine, they make them out—journals forever bringing up the spectre of Socialism and its inevitable consequences. But there is nothing of the sort here in a bad sense, as these people have understood the word. There is want of work, and in consequence want of bread, and of this even the communicator sent by the Minister of the Interior might have convinced himself; and, even if work were not so deficient, the pressure given for it is so small that the situation would still remain much the same. Thus a little, how can a family live on wages which vary from 60 to 70 centesimi (6d to 7d) the day! The cambiatore, the soldiers, the police may suppress the agitation, prevent it from coming to a head; but, alas! suppression in

Trieste, Cascade Wet. Ind.
October 30, 1881.

MESSRS. PLEMING BROS.:
Gents—Your Bitters are right, and I can say they are a good medicine to me. Dr. Lane's prescriptions have failed to do me any good. Your Bitters have done me more than any thanks to another, and I can say I am now in good health and able to sell. Out of my neighbors got three pills. He is a cripple with the rheumatism and could not work for him. So experience, I will do all I can to introduce Dr. C. McLane's Liver Pills and Hectored by Fleming Brothers. You will find my name on the enclosed circular. Send me 1 doz. I wish you success. Inclose me a number of your Pamphlets. Yours, with respect,
WM. H. DEGAN.

Please send more.

West Smithfield, N. Y.
October 27, 1881.

Fleming Brothers:

Dear Sirs—Enclosed you will find one dollar for which you will please send one more of your Liver Pills. I have sold a few boxes of them and they are the best I have ever sold. I have tried better one than I have for two years past. Send them soon. Many buyers.

Yours, Respectfully,
REV. T. J. SCANTS,
West Smithfield, N. Y.

FRATINGER & CO.,
CLOAK and SUIT HOUSE.

Tailor-made Jackets in Cloth.
Tailor-made Jackets in Velvet.
Tailor-made Jackets in Ottoman Silk.
Tailor-made Jackets in Diagonal Silk.
Ladies' Jersey Tunics in Brown.
Ladies' Jersey Tunics in Black.
Ladies' Jersey Tunics in Navy Blue.
Ladies' Jersey Tunics in Black.
Ladies' Jersey Ulsters in Brown.
Ladies' Jersey Ulsters in Garnet.
Ladies' Jersey Ulsters in Black.
Ladies' Jersey Jackets in Brown.
Ladies' Jersey Jackets in Grey.
Ladies' Jersey Jackets in Navy Blue.
Ladies' Jersey Jackets in Black.
Ladies' Jersey Waists in Black.
Ladies' Jersey Waists in Navy Blue.
Ladies' Jersey Waists in Cardinal.
Ladies' Jersey Waists in Garnet.
Ladies' Jersey Waists in Navy Blue.
Ladies' Jersey Waists in Brown.
Ladies' Jersey Waists in Claret.
Ladies' Jersey Waists in Dark Pink.
Ladies' Jersey Waists in Pale Blue.
Ladies' Jersey Waists in Forest Green.
Ladies' Jersey Waists in Cardinal Red.
Ladies' Jersey Waists in Crushed Strawberry.
Ladies' Jersey Waists in Green Cloth.
Ladies' Jersey Waists in Shrimp Pink.
Ladies' Jersey Waists in the New Tan Color
Ladies' Satin Walking Skirts in Black.
Ladies' Satin Walking Skirts in all Colors.
Ladies' Persian Dolmans.
Ladies' Colored Dolmans.
Ladies' Seal Plush Jersey Ulsters.
Children's Kate Greenaway Ulsters.

Ladies' Woolen Suits ..... $ 5 00
Ladies' Woolen Suits 7 00
Ladies' Flannel Suits 7 00
Ladies' Black Cashmere Suits 12 00
Ladies' Black Silk Suits 15 00
Ladies' Black Satin Suits 18 00
Ladies' Cloth Jackets, Spring Style 2 00
Ladies' Cloth Jackets, Spring Style 3 00
Ladies' Cloth Ulsters, Spring Style 4 00
Ladies' Cloth Ulsters, Spring Style 5 00
Ladies' Black Mantle, Lace Trimmed 6 00
Ladies' Black Mantle, Lace Trimmed 7 50
Ladies' Black Mantle, Lace Trimmed 10 00
Ladies' Black Mantle, Chenille Fringe 12 50
Ladies' Black Mantle, Chenille Fringe 15 00
Ladies' Black Dolmans, Lace Trimmed 7 50
Ladies' Black Dolmans, Lace Trimmed 10 00
Ladies' Black Dolmans, Lace Trimmed 12 50
Ladies' Black Dolmans, Lace Trimmed 17 50
Ladies' Black Dolmans, Lace Trimmed 20 00
Ladies' Brocade Pelisses, Lace Trimmed 25 00
Ladies' Brocade Pelisses, Lace Trimmed 30 00
Ladies' Satin Pelisses, Lace Trimmed 30 00
Ladies' Satin Pelisses, Lace Trimmed 35 00
Ladies' Linen Ulsters from 1 00
Ladies' Mohair Ulsters 4 50

FRATINGER & CO.,
THE LEADING CLOAK AND SUIT HOUSE,
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Hard Times Scared to Death.

WHERE TO BUY CLOTHING.

200 PAIRS MEN'S ALL-WOOL HEAVY PANTS for all $2.50. 100 dark-color working Pants, $1.75. 500 working Pants at $1. 100 German Cassimere Pants at $2.50. 1000 pairs Dress Pants from 50 upwards, latest styles and colors. Men's working Suits for $6.50. 16-spread Extra for $10. All-wool Cassimere Suits, $10. Business Suits, $12, $15, $17, $18 and $20. Dress Suits from $22 up. Boys' Suits, 4 to 15 years, from $5 up. Boys' Suits, 3 to 15 years, from $3 up. Boys' Suits, 11 to 19 years, from $6 up. Youths' Suits from $6.50 to $12. 500 pairs Boys' Short Pants from $1 up, with patches for mending. Boys' Long Pants from $1.50 up.

Everything for Boys' and Men's wear can be bought cheaper of

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Popular One-Price Clothiers,
1026 to 1030 Market St.

THE LARGE STORE, 873 Market Street
— WITH A LINE OF —
GENT'S "N" BOY'S CLOTHING, Furnishing Goods, HATS, CAPS, ETC.

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We buy for Cash and sell as low as possible.

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And late with JONES & CO.

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— MANUFACTURERS OF —
Hall's Patent & Fire Burglar Proof Safes,
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Safes made for church and other open. Second-hand safes always on hand for sale cheap.

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TOTAL FIRE FUNDS 1,662,213.16

WM. J. LANDERS,
General Agent.
JOHN C. MOGAN, City Agent. Office Hours from 11 to 1 P. M.

HO! FOR A HAPPY DAY
THE ANNUAL PICNIC
— OF THE —
Church of St. John the Baptist,
EDDY STREET.
Will be Held at BUCKMAN'S PARK, OAKLAND,
TUESDAY, JUNE 5, 1883.

A committee of Catholic gentlemen residing in the Western Addition will have charge of the management, and nothing will be left undone in order to insure a good time to those who attend.

ADULTS' TICKET - 50 CENTS.
Children, Half-Price.

Boats with leave foot of Market street every hour from 8:30 a. m. to 5:30 p. m. Returning, leave park every hour from 12:30 to 6:30 p. m.

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FOR SALE BY
D. LEVITZKY,
421 California street.

Parties wishing to sell, or to buy, will do well by calling on him. Lots on real estate negotiated. Business business. Full charge taken of the property of absentees.
D. LEVITZKY.

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Cheapest House in the City
MILLINERY.
TRIMMED HATS,
TRIMMED BONNETS,
PICNIC HATS,
FEATHERS AND FLOWERS,
ETC., ETC.
BAND BOX,
748 Market St.

SHIPPER & SCHWARTZ,
MERCHANT TAILORS,
733 Market Street,
Opposite Dupont. San Francisco.
$30,000 stock to select from.

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Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL St., New York.

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Seal Engraver and Die Sinker,
Room 18 ..... MONTGOMERY STREET, San Francisco, Cal.
CORPORATION SEALS, COMPLETE, ENGRAVED for $6; society and lodge seals from $4.50 upward; according to Amalinda Pottery seals for $2.50 complete. I defy competition for superior workmanship in the Pacific Coast.

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Wreaths, Crosses, Designs,
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They are true to nature, and IMPERISHABLE. Cut to suit by mail. Free illustrated price list. Address, mention this paper, Amelia Ph. D. O'Neill & Co., 36 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

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STONE AND MARBLE YARD,
Cor. Broderick and Ellis Sts.,
Entrance to Catholic Cemetery, SAN FRANCISCO.
All kinds of Monuments and Grave Work done to short notice. Orders from the country promptly attended to.

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HAMBURG TEA.
That safe, good old German Family Medicine for all complaints of the Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels; Carminative, Alterative and gently Cathartic.
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ASK FOR BROOKS'S SPOOL COTTON.

COLUMBIA BICYCLE.
The Bicycle has proved itself to be a practical means of locomotion, and is a source of health and recreation. Its speed is equal to a fast horse, and it can be ridden anywhere a horse can go. Catalogue free. POPE MFG. CO., 597 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

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— DEALER IN —
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Coal Delivered in Bulk direct from ship; full weight guaranteed.
Orders by Postal Card Promptly Attended to.

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Manufacturers and Dealers in
Files, New and Second-Hand Tools, and Machinery of all Descriptions.
Fire-Proof Safes bought, sold and exchanged, and all kinds of Machinery.
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204 Mission St., - San Francisco.

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CARPET BEATING
And Renovating Works.
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Is all its Branches Thoroughly and Promptly Done.
OAKLAND BRANCH: Twenty-first street and Telegraph avenue. Prompt attention will be given to orders sent by Mail, Telephone, or left in our Boxes.
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Real Estate Brokers,
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Ranches of all Descriptions in all portions of the State.
Farming and Fruit Lands a Specialty.
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SOLD FOR $10 INSTALLMENTS.
Kohler & Chase, 546 Post street, near Hyde.

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STUDEBAKER BROS. REPOSITORY
201-207 MARKET ST.
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JOHN SPECK. GEO. LUNDY.
STACK & LACOMBE,
Practical Hatters
639 MARKET STREET,
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J. L. CAHILL,
PAINTER
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Special Rate for Hotels, Lodging-houses, or 202 POST STREET, bet. Stockton and Powell.

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Commission Merchants
— DEALERS IN —
California and Oregon Produce,
GREEN AND DRIED FRUITS,
Grain, Wool, Hides,
Beans, Potatoes, Etc.
404 AND 406 DAVIS ST.,
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CONSIGNMENTS SOLICITED.

W. H. CHAMBERLAIN Jr. THOS. A. ROBERTS

PACIFIC Business College,
320 POST ST.
LIFE SCHOLARSHIPS, - $70.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

CARPETS
Beat, Sewed and Laid
AT THE LOWEST RATES!
All work from Shop and Work done promptly. Address or send postal card to
ARGUELLO & MILLER,
301 Thirteenth Street, Oakland.

CARROLL & TILTON
Respectfully announce that they have opened
THE LARGE STORE,
873 Market Street
— WITH A LINE OF —
GENT'S "N" BOY'S CLOTHING,
Furnishing Goods,
HATS, CAPS, ETC.
Having been in this business many years, we can promise the all our goods will be as represented.
We buy for Cash and sell as low as possible.
CARROLL & TILTON,
873 Market Street, Opp. Powell.
And late with JONES & CO.

CLEANSING AND DYEING.
Blankets, Lace Curtains, Wool and Silk Goods, Feathers, Feather Beds, Pillows, Kid Gloves, Feathers, Ostrich Feathers, Kid Gloves, Neckties, Crape Veils, Velvets, Silks, Etc.
CHAS. J. HOLMES, Proprietor.
OFFICES:
639 Market Street, (Under Palace Hotel)
BRANCH: 1092 Broadway, Oakland.
Goods can be sent by mail from any part of the country, and weight and size of package noted. Orders by postal card promptly attended to.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.
JERRY LOWNEY & SON
HAVE REMOVED THEIR CARRIAGE FACTORY from corner of Howard and Eighth streets, to 626 Ninth Street. All kinds of carriages and repairs of Howard made to order, and repairing promptly attended to.

WANTED A CATHOLIC MAN to collect debts. Must travel well with references. RENSHOW BROTHERS, 311 Broadway, New York.

Market Report.
Corrected Weekly by P. J. Daly, 204 Sansome street.

MONITOR OFFICE,
636 Clay St. Tuesday Evening, May 13, 1883.

WHEAT—Quotations are ..... $1 65@1 85
FLOUR—Flour is selling at ..... 5 20@6 15
Cornmeal, yellow ..... 1 65@1 70
Cornmeal, white 1 75
Corn ..... 1 22½@1 27½
Barley ..... 1 20@1 30
Bran, P ton, wholesale 15 00
Ground Barley ..... 2 45@1 50
Middlings ..... 23 00@26 00
HAY—
Wheat, P ton ..... 16 00@17 50
Baled, P ton ..... 11 00@15 00
Alfalfa, P ton ..... 13 00@14 00
WOOL—
Wool ..... 17@26
MEATS—
Beef, wholesale ..... 7@8
Mutton, wholesale ..... 10@12
Veal, wholesale ..... 8 00@9 00
Pork, wholesale ..... 10@10½
Eastern Sugar-cured Hams ..... 14@14½
California Hams 10
Rosin ..... 10@12
Bacon, P 100 lb 12
Lard, P lb in wholesale ..... 12@12½
VEGETABLES—
Potatoes, white, P 100 lb ..... 3 75@4 00
Other varieties ..... 2 75@3 00
Onions, P 100 lb ..... 3@3 25
Turnips, P 100 ..... 75@1 00
Beets 1 00
Carrots 1 00
Green Peppers ..... 10@15
Dried Peppers ..... 10@11
Beans, P ton ..... 8 00@15 00
Garlic, lb ..... 6@6½
Onions 3
Cucumbers ..... 75@1 25
Cabbages 1 50
Asparagus ..... 30@50
Celery, P bunch 35
FRUITS—
Lemons, P doz. wholesale ..... 7 50@8 00
Apples, Chickens, P doz 4 00
Turkeys, P lb wholesale ..... 21@23
Ducks, P doz ..... 7 00@8 00
Geese, P pair ..... 1 75@1 50
Brollers P doz ..... 3 00@4 00
Young Roosters ..... 16 00@11 00
Old Roosters ..... 7 00@8 00
Pigeons ..... 3 00@3 25
Turkeys ..... 8 00@9 00
EGGS—
Choice, P doz ..... 20@25
Medium California ..... 20@22½
Eastern ..... 20@22½
BUTTER—
Choice fresh roll ..... 30@34
Eastern 25
Medium ..... 22@24
Pickle ..... 20@22
Pickled ..... 20@24
Eastern ..... 20@22
DOMESTIC FRUIT—
Green Apples, P box ..... 75@2 00
California Figs ..... 50@1 00
Sixty Lemons ..... 5 00@6 00
Mission Grapes ..... 50@75
Mission Limes ..... 6 00@7 00
Cranberries, P barrel ..... 15 00@17 00
CAPS—
Ex Chevalier ..... 2 00@2 25
Ex Ex ..... 1 75@1 80
No. 1 ..... 1 50@1 60
No. 2 ..... 1 00@1 10
SPICES—
Spice, P bale ..... 50@60

SUPPLEMENT TO THE MONITOR.

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA, MAY 16, 1883.

DONATIONS
— FOR —
The New Cathedral
— FOR —
THE ARCHDIOCESE OF SAN FRANCISCO,

LETTER FROM ARCHBISHOP ALEMANY.

EDITOR OF THE MONITOR—

Dear Sir—Some days ago I intimated that I would furnish a brief statement of the actual condition of the new St. Mary's Cathedral, as it is due to the public and to myself. The undertaker is an arduous work, and one which cannot be accomplished without much time and patience. The slowness of the progress may be mainly attributed to the large amount which had to be paid for the new site in a central and suitable part of the city, which amount—as will be seen from the subjoined figures—is not yet fully paid.

All will agree that it would not be prudent to commence building until the lot is paid for. Hence I would respectfully urge those who have already subscribed to pay all or part of their subscriptions, as notes are not given in their names, not to defer their subscriptions. The price of the new lot at the N. W. corner of Van Ness Avenue and O'Farrell street was $7,125, on an amount received, so far is $53,571 91 as it will be seen by the following statement, which I would respectfully ask you to publish.

Respectfully yours,
+P. J. S. ALEMANY, O. P.,
Archbishop of San Francisco.

San Francisco, May 14, 1883.

CITY CONTRIBUTIONS:

Marquis D. T. McKinlay $10,000.00
Mrs. Maria Coleman 3,000.00
Joseph A. Donohoe 2,000.00
John Parrott 2,000.00

$1,000 each has been Contributed by

Madame de Lavenge, P. S. Wenzinger, Cornelius D. O'Sullivan, George S. Loughborough $585.47

$500 each has been Contributed by

Mrs. J. W. Mackay, Charles McLaughlin, Richard Tobin, Mrs. Baldwin, John J. O'Brien and Thomas Tobin.

Rev. Wm. Scherrer $420
Marquis D. J. Oliver $300

$250 each has been Contributed by

Hon. R. F. Morrison, John Shirley, T. J. Bergin, Robert Shearer, Mrs. C. M. A. Butler, J. F. Moynihan, S. Callahan, Sherwood Calhoun, Mrs. Martin and Bridget McCaffrey.

$200 each has been Contributed by

Mrs. J. Harrington and her daughter, Mrs. J. Harrington, Mrs. Bernard Gallagher, Mrs. Cooper and Sisters of Notre Dame, Simon Mahoney, Thomas Gallagher $150

$150 each has been Contributed by

Henry Doyle, Mr. Farrelly, Mrs. Dr. Buckley, John W. Fairen, Kenan Brothers, J. C. Kennedy, Sister Stanislaus, "J. C." Mrs. Torney, T. Ryan, Rev. D. Manasse, Mrs. Mary Ann Byrne, Mary A. Ellis, Mrs. Jane Cooper, John Robert Ryan, D. McLean, Patrick Ryan, Lucien Poupee P. Murphy, Mrs. Mary E. Duskwiler, Mrs. Ryan, Mrs. Mary Ann Byrne, John Reynolds, Mrs. Assing, J. W. Farrer, James Reason, Dr. J. F. Gibbon, John J. Mitchell, Mrs. Mary Ann Byrne, Mrs. Hetchelder Mary Ann Byrne

THE MONITOR,
A CATHOLIC FAMILY JOURNAL,
DEVOTED TO THE PROPAGATION AND DEFENSE OF CATHOLIC PRINCIPLES.
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E. J. McComish, Editorial Manager.
Morrow Office, Box 1856 P. O., San Francisco, Cal. Entered at the San Francisco Post Office as Second-Class Matter.

The Monitor.

THE MONITOR

As now in the twenty-sixth year of publication, and its well-established reputation as a staunch and reliable Religious Newspaper, has gained for it a wide circulation and an influence which makes THE MONITOR a valuable medium for advertisers.

Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates.

TO CORRESPONDENTS

Communications, to secure insertion, should be handed in not later than Tuesday of each week.

No communications will be inserted unless accompanied by the, author's real name. This is required as a private guarantee of good faith.

Communication will be gladly received from all interested in the cause advocated by this Journal. Correspondents should be as brief as possible, and should write legibly, and on one side of the paper only. We cannot undertake to return the MSS. of unused articles.

All contributions and communications, whether on business or otherwise are to be addressed to the Manager.

For thy Soul is not ashamed to say the Truth..... Strive for Justice for thy Souls and even unto Death fight for Justice, and God will overthrow thy enemies for Thee. (Ecclus. iv. 28)

VOL. XXVI. SAN FRANCISCO, WEDNESDAY, MAY 23, 1883. NO. 22.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR
DYSPEPSIA.
TRY IT. DRUGGISTS SELL IT.
Made By
H. B. SLAVEN,
The Baldwin Building.

PLATING
NICKEL PLATING,
GOLD PLATING,
SILVER PLATING,
Manufacturers and Dealers.

ALL KINDS OF WORK PLATED. WORK CALLED for and delivered free. Lowest estimates given on goods. Satisfaction guaranteed in every particular. Plating Dr. Knives, Silver Plated Ammunition Plates for sewing girls, used in quartz, gravel and placer mining, supplied the next mail. Over one thousand satisfactory references.
PLATING ESTABLISHMENT
On the Pacific Coast.
San Francisco, Gold, Silver and Nickel Plating Works,
522 and 524 Mission Street, bet. New Montgomery and Third Sts., San Francisco, Cal.
R. G. DUNNINGTON, Proprietor.
Awarded First Premium at every fair of the Mechanics' Institute for the last twelve years.

NOTICE.
Having extensively enlarged my store for the manufacture of
CLOAKS AND SUITS,
I am now prepared to furnish the latest styles at the lowest low prices, and while thanking my friends and patrons for their liberal patronage in the past, I will do everything in my power to merit their continuance of the same in the future.
P. ROSENBERG,
8 and 10 Fifth St., San Francisco.
N. B. Ladies' own material made up to order.

LADIES, A HIT!
THE
Commercial Importing Tea Co.
(COMPANY),
957 Market Street, San Francisco,
TAKES THE LEAD!
Foremost in Buying Teas Foremost in Selling!
Successful Launching of a System Mighty in its Results!
NOT CONTENT TO FURNISH OUR OWN CUSTOMERS with superior quality of
TEA AND COFFEE
Ever offered in this market at the very lowest prices; but, anxious to extend the benefits of our system to the outside world, and, we are sorry to say, many persons should share the lucrative earning even it, purchase should share the lucrative earning even it,
WE OFFER
Nine Decorated Tea Cups and Saucers, and
TEA SETS
Consisting of 1 Teapot, 1 Sugar, 1 Creamer, 1 Slop Bowl, 1 Cup and Saucer, 11 Pieces, Tea Cups and Saucers, 11 Decorated Plates.
LATIN
To every housekeeper who sends the following amount in
A Premium.
Sets of Tea bought by one single purchaser:
For every Twenty decorated tea cups and saucers, 1 set; for every 30 tea 1 dozen plates, will be taken; for every 50 lbs. 1 tea set; for every 70 lbs.
at every $1 worth of Coffee bought by one single purchaser, 1 small decorated tea cups and saucers; for every $2 worth, 1 teapot and saucer; for every $3 worth, 1 breakfast set of 44 pieces.
Ladies,
The above Teas and Coffees can be purchased in any quantity desired, at the very lowest prices, and we will be given, cash it is a sure chance for you to get a good set of decorated cup, will sustain the higher to any at the premium we offer.
REMEMBER THE PLACE,
957 MARKET STREET,
Between Fifth and Sixth.
Vehicle and Refreshments supplied at the very lowest rates.
Certain coupon received, and goods delivered to any part of the city free.
The Commercial Importing Tea Co.
CHAS. HARRE & CO., Proprietors.

J. J. DYER,
DENTIST,
S. E. cor. Kearny & Post Sts.,
SF Entrance, 27 Post St. 23

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YELLOW DOCK
AND
IODIDE OF POTASS.
The Best Spring Medicine and Beautifier of the Complexion in use. Cures Pimples, Boils, Blotches, Neuralgia, Scrofula, Gout, Rheumatic and Mercurial Pains, and all Diseases arising from a disordered state of the Blood or Liver.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
J. P. GATES & CO., Proprietors,
417 Sansome Street, S. F.

Rome under Robber Rule.

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"A Free Church in a Free State."

INSULTS OFFERED TO BISHOPS AND PRIESTS.

SACRILEGIOUS ROBBERY IN GOD'S SANCTUARY.

Trying to Destroy the Temporal Power of the Pope.

Rome Rapidly Returning to Pagan Principles.

[FROM OUR REGULAR ROME CORRESPONDENT.]

"Rome or death!" Such was the watchword that long showed the draft of the aims and hopes that animated the Italian revolution, and caused to be heard when the walls of the Eternal City were battered down by Piedmontese cannon in 1870. The overthrow of the Pope's temporal power was, however, but a partial accomplishment of a vast design that lay in the background: to strike home to the heart of Catholicity by destroying the spiritual authority of the Roman Pontiff. This is the consummation towards the great aim which infuses life and activity not only into the revolutionists, but also into the many-colored brotherhood that in every civilized country "devise vain things" and meet together against the Lord and against His Christ." For the accomplishment of this colossal project Cavour, Mazzini, Farini, Garibaldi, and a motley horde of lesser spirits toiled, intrigued, and spent themselves. In April, 1866, a manifesto published at Florence declared that "the real, the immense Roman Question is not limited to the taking of the city. . . . It lies in the fall of the Papacy, in the crowning of the work commenced by Luther, in the emancipation of conscience, in the glorifying of thought, in the emancipation of science on the altars of the Catholic religion." Above, however, the labyrinthine workings of Italy's revolutionary policy, once said: "What is the programme of the revolution? First of all, war against Catholicity." His words were amply borne out by the *Diritto* (August 7, 1865) published under the eyes of the Piedmontese State officials: "The last end of the Italian revolution is the destruction of the Church."

THEIR SUPERIOR AIMS AND SECRET MECHANISM.

Were still better exposed to view by the publication entitled "Italy's Secret Policy," comprising a rare amount of State documents that lift back the inconvenient amount of light that has been thrown upon them. They enable us to follow, in its disguising details, the conjuring of the Italian Government with the revolution; they show us how it identified its aims with theirs, and at how it identified its aims with theirs, and for over twenty years shirked no difficulty, shrank from no crime in order to load the iniquitous status it had supposed to final triumph. Hypocrisy, intrigue, and violence, are, unfortunately, the most prominent characteristics of its policy towards the Holy See. In the pursuance of their object the agents of the Ministries (as we shall see) threw the mantle of "patriotism" over crimes that make patriotism weep, and in the name of national progress put in force against the Church such enactments as recall the tyranny of old time despots.

The public conscience was far from sympathizing with these proceedings. The aid of corruption was therefore invoked to recreate the opinion of the nation. So, while Ministers were proclaiming a new regeneration, their wall-paid agents were endeavoring to spread free-thought, immorality, and hatred of the Papacy broadcast through the country. They were aided in their diabolical work by the feverish activity of newspapers, lectures, theatrical representations, and every satanic ingenuity capable of instilling a moral poison into the school room, the workshop, and the home. "To gain one's end all means are lawful." Such was the guiding spirit of the arch-conspirator Cavour. He was gifted with a remarkable degree of the quality which in our days has received the euphemistic title of political sagacity. When any of his projects was in danger of encroaching his expedient was a burst of hostility to the Catholic Church, and all went merrily on. "Whenever I want a bill to pass," said he, "I cut a fried.

HAUNTED HIS FELL REPENT HIM.

In the depravity of his moral code; yet an inscrutable Providence permitted his designs to prosper for a day. When his died his mantle fell on other shoulders, and the mighty impulse he had given to the anti-Papal policy continues till the present hour. In 1861, when the world required to know the scope of his designs upon Rome, he answered, in the words of Montalembert, that he meant to create "a free Church in a free State," a phrase which continued to be the watchword of succeeding political hacks till it was every threadbare by over use. "It was accepted by all," says Italan, "but on condition that every one could interpretit in his own way." Hence, as Canto says, "it had as many interpretations as interpreters, and at last people concluded that it was only an expedient to gain time." It was designated by Emile Ollivier "a magnificent blow," by the *Gazetta d'Italia* (Nov. 4, 1876) "a studied equivocation;" by Senator Scialoja "a formula without meaning." Still the Italian Government holds on to the motto, though its course of action is in strange discord with the principles it professes. All but those who willfully closed their eyes against the light could long ago have seen that the rights and liberties of the Church were in danger. The Radical element was hounded on to destroy them by open force; the misnomered "Liberals" tended not less sagacity, but much more skillfully, towards the self-same object by a timely combination of violence and fraud. I will briefly notice some of the many events transacted previous to 1870 which gave a bitter taste of the sort of liberty which the Church in Italy had to expect from those vaunted apostles of human freedom.

THE UNGODLINESS OF THIS SPECIOUS POLICY

Early signalized themselves by an open and practical hostility to the Church which they pretended to make free. Following in the footsteps of other social tyrants, they endeavored to cripple her by destroying the utility of her most time-honored institutions, and depriving her, as far as possible, of those material means which are so powerful an aid to her spiritual ministry. The Religious Orders were therefore doomed to suppression, Church property to confiscation. Ministers of the Italian Crown, "honorable" deputies, and old soldiers transformed into statesmen, fathered the suppression and robbery bill, and directed the motley crowd of unscrupulous demagogues literary firebrands, crazy pot-house politicians, whom they had sent to the provinces to raise a cry against the Orders. The scurrility, bribery, and violence of the howling minority triumphed, as usual, over the merely passive resistance of the nation. The bill became law in 1867. Pillaging and expulsions went on with alacrity, with these inseparable concomitants of sacrilege and rudeness. Over twelve hundred million francs of Church property was sequestered to make up the void in the State coffers, and a miserable pittance was assigned to its original owners, in some cases insufficient to keep starvation from their doors. Still the State did not prosper; the stolen goods did not suffice to cover the deficits in the balance for 1866, and the nation's financial difficulties have been accumulating to the present day. Like old Ireland's fairy treasures, the Church's property was bright and beautiful to look upon, but when touched by stranger hands it melted away.

The Government was still proclaiming the great principle of a "free Church in a free State" when, on March 16, 1863, Pianciani, the Keeper of the Seal, prevented the Bishops publishing orders, decrees, dispositions, and such like acts of their spiritual ministry, without the special permission of the civil authorities. The injured Prelates thereupon made a firm but respectful remonstrance, the only effect of which was that one of their members, the illustrious

ARCHBISHOP ARNAUD OF SPOLETO,

Was thrown into prison for ten months. At the same time atheism and apostacy were looked upon as virtues; the press, the theatre, and the professor's chair were matte the instruments. With good reason, then, did Pius IX. complain in an Encyclical to the Italian Bishops "of the truly Satanic hatred against Christ, against His doctrine, against the Holy See, and of the almost innumerable excesses committed by the bitter foes of the Catholic religion, excesses which he had almost daily to deplore." But despite the Pope's protest the persecution of the "free Church" went on with undiminished vigor. Shortly afterwards the restoration of the Bishop of Fermo were, by order of the Government, torn from the church doors, and priests were forbidden, under severe penalties, to read them to the people. On November 17, 1864, the Archbishop of Urbino was forcibly dragged before a petty sessions court to answer a charge of seditious language alleged to have been spoken by him in a place wherein the venerable Prelate had never set his foot. In the same year Cardinal Morichini was thrown into prison because a canon of less had refused to absolve an individual in whose case he had no jurisdiction whatever. Advancing another step in the history of those glorious times we find Vacca, the New Keeper of the Seals, forbidding the publication of Pius IX's Encyclical of December 8, 1864, together with the Syllabus that accompanied it. The Bishop of Modena endeavored fourteen week's imprisonment for having put them in circulation before Vacca's tyrannical ukase saw the light. For the Italian Priesty there was no freedom, while a miscellaneous horde of free-thinkers, Protestant ministers, and anti-Catholic moustebanks of every grade were honored with State decorations, called to the leading professorships in the Universities, and encouraged to spread their pantheistic doctrine broadcast over the whole country. The Government kept vacant 108 Episcopal Sees at the moment when the people had sorest need of spiritual directors to guide them clear of the tide of free thought and immorality that was being so sedulously propagated on every side. On the 6th of March, 1865,

PIUS IX. WROTE TO VICTOR EMMANUEL

Urging on him the necessity of providing for the regular administration of the widowed dioceses, but the Italian Cabinet required him as a condition to diminish the number of the Sees and recognize the new kingdom as legitimately constituted—conditions which, involving an unwarrantable tyranny and glaring injustice, were promptly and nobly rejected by the Holy Father. When Mgr. Ballerini was named by the Pope Archbishop of Milan the Government refused to acknowledge him either in that or in any other See in the country, and sought by every artful and underhand way to ruin to that dignity some priests more pliable to its views and prejudices. In view of the dogged resistance displayed by it to the rights of the Church, Pius IX. was reluctantly obliged to break off indefinitely all negotiations about the nomination of Bishops and other matters of paramount importance to the Catholic population. In 1866 Prefect Villamarina, an infatuated partisan of Protestant and Calvinistic preachers, prohibited the collection of Peter's Pence. At the same time a large number of Neapolitan Bishops were banished from their dioceses at a moment when the cholera was raging therein, and a decree was published "prohibiting those professors returning to their flocks under any excuse whatever." The Bishop of Foggia, who had been in prison for two years, petitioned Victor Emmanuel to allow him to return to the aid of his suffering people, but the prayer was point blank refused. In the same year a foolish and oppressive measure, in which Ministries may have modeled the "suspect" law passed for the special behoof of Irish Land Leaguers, was passed through the Parliament of Florence, and became doubly infamous by being carried out in accordance with the dictates of party prejudice and private passion. Innocence was no longer the safeguard of personal liberty. The clergy were set up as a sign to be contradicted.

WILD DREAMS OF CLERICAL CONSPIRACIES

Were set afloat by the Government itself, and twelve Bishops were banished from their dioceses without the formality of legal proceedings. In every part of Italy religious priests, and devout laymen were summarily thrown into prison, and kept there continually false and notoriously false charges. "The head and front of their offending" was their steady defense of the rights of Catholic conscience, by which they imitated the example of those hypocritical worshipers of liberty that love to put into practice a social tyranny of the most galling character. In 1867 attempts were made, with the full knowledge, and, it is believed, consent of the Government, to murder the Patriarch of Venice and the Archbishop of Udine. Two years later the same liberty-loving Government openly took under its wing every Italian or Swiss firebrand that opposed or vituperated the august Council of the Vatican. Radical journalism was encouraged to spit fire and fame against the Papacy, whose destruction was devoutly sighed after by Victor Emmanuel's Ministers, as by the subversive elements which they aided to persecute and calumniate it. Their antagonism to religion went hand in hand with their hostility to the Papacy, and both aimed at Rome, the goal to which all their political maneuvers converged. "Rome shall be ours," said the *Diritto* of Turin, "when the revolutionary element shall have reduced the Pope to live in the midst of a people without faith, when Catholicism shall be almost altogether destroyed in Italy. Until Rome be ours let Italy proceed in the destruction of that faith which makes the Pope King in our capital."

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The President of the Irish National League—An Incident in his Life.

Bigoted sheets are publishing biased accounts of the tragic incident in which Alexander Sullivan was concerned. They are attacking the Irish National League under the guise of attacking its president. They are belying this gentleman and distorting facts to carry out their malign purpose. The venomous lies can best be met by a statement of a certain Mr. McLean, an Irish pepper of Philadelphia the following statement of the facts of Mr. Sullivan's career:

Alexander Sullivan, president of the new from Cowley County, Kansas, to Detroit, Mich., they young they moved to Detroit, Mich., taking him with them, and there his boyhood was spent. About 1873 he moved to Chicago, and five years later he was admitted to the bar. During the period of his legal studies the unfortunate affair occurred which made his name known throughout the Northwest, and furnished Chinese wit a subject for discussion for nearly a year. A school teacher named Hanford, who had been acquainted with Sullivan in some way, caused it to be known that he was going to publish an article reflecting on Mrs. Sullivan, and, in spite of remonstrance, got it ready for one of the newspapers. Sullivan heard of the matter, and, taking his wife with him one evening, drove towards Hanford's house. They met him before his door with a man named McMullen, and words were exchanged.

McMullen, who was a powerful man, grappled Sullivan, and Mrs. Sullivan, fearing for his safety, got out of the carriage to help him. Hanford, struck her, and Sullivan, struggling to get at him, was soon in a desperate fight which seemed likely to be ended by his being overpowered by two men. He had only one hand free, but with that he reached for his revolver and defended himself. At the first shot Hanford fell, mortally wounded. Sullivan's trial for manslaughter occupied the attention of the public more than any similar event in Chicago for many years, and the entire community seemed divided on the question of whether the shooting was justifiable or not. The jury failed to agree, eleven voting for acquittal and one for conviction, and he was put under bonds for another trial, which finally resulted in a verdict of "not guilty." Rumors were circulated and generally believed that Hanford's friends had offered money to Judge McAllister, who presided at the trial, to influence judgment against Sullivan, and a month or two afterwards, the matter was brought into politics. McAllister, and Thomas A. Morris, who had been Sullivan's attorney, were elected as the anti-judicial ticket, over Charles Reed, who had prosecuted the case. An immense change of votes from one party to the other showed the current of popular sympathy. Since that time Mr. Sullivan has been quietly practicing law with great success, though he has appointed him to any public position. He is a member of the Ancient Order of Hibernians and occupies a prominent position in the Order.

Sir Tatton Sykes.

The reports recently circulated that Sir Tatton Sykes is seriously indisposed are incorrect. Sir Tatton has just returned to Rome from Naples, accompanied by Lady Sykes, and has only had a slight attack of influenza. They are expected home in the middle of next month, when they will rejoin their son Mark at Brighton, where he is staying in charge of his nurse. Sir Tatton has not yet been "received" into the Church of Rome. Lady Sykes, however, has become quite enthusiastic in the cause; she is one of the chief at the mission had recently opened at Driffield, near Bridlington. The mission is in charge of the Rev. Father O'Halloran, an eloquent preacher, who draws considerable congregations, a Catholic service being entirely novel to the Driffielders and the villagers, many of the latter walking miles on Sundays to attend. A ready property has been secured on which to build a church. Besides largely supporting the mission out of her own private purse, Lady Sykes has been defending the Catholic religion, against the attacks of the clergy and Nonconformists, by letters to the local newspapers.

—The novitiate branch of the Capuchin Order at Calvary, Wis., will be removed to Detroit.

Horrible Death of Henry VIII.

HIS LAST WORDS "ALL IS LOST!"

Fulfillment of a Terrible Prophecy.

"THE DOGS SHALL LICK HIS BLOOD."

The last day of Henry Tudor had now passed and the night of the dying agony commenced. It is a remarkable fact that bodily suffering to the King, beyond by intervals of remorse and fear, did not humble his pride vindictive! He was returned to the royal bosom! The King of Rome! with the world! No! instead of a vengeance was to be accomplished. For a year or so before his death the royal tyrant expressed his commendation and pleasure to see the Duke of Norfolk's death warrant with his own hand.

Dean Hook justly remarks that

NOTHING MORE TERRIBLE THAN THE SCENE

can be imagined: "At two of the clock when the cold sweat of death coloured his face, when in deadful agony from head to foot, the actually protestant monarch was making an effort to sign the fatal document." The action unnerved the secretary of evil spirits and evidenced the degradation of a final impenitence. In the agony of death he would fain signify the living: in the threshold of the grave he would turn from the presence of his God to make one more sacrifice to the Spirit of Antichrist. Yet even that thirst for the blood of an illustrious subject whom age had left unscathed by childless knight and have been the loss of the crimes of their unsuspecting victim. A moment's reflection, and the pen in the monarch's hand, the shadow of death was coming to deep and solemn reflection upon the royal chamber. The end now came.

THE FINAL CONVULSIONS WERE BEGUN!

and, in a twinkling death, the spirit of the deceased King Henry was ushered into the presence of that Omnipotent Judge whose mercy of his life was spurned by the royal sinner, who, in his last moments, shrieked out "All is lost!" expressed an awful commencement of the retributive justice of God, and remorseless curser.

Some forty minutes after the King's death, before the domestics could even partially recover from the dreadful scene, the best witnesses Lord Hertford and Sir William Paget held a conversation outside the chamber of the body of the dead monarch, which, still warm and horribly convulsed in feature, the very sight of it which made the bystanders tremble, was brought around in a swoon. Yet Hertford and his friend Paget were made of warmer stuff. The following parley between the whisperers was the free access to a deserted purpose in relation to the dead King's "testament." Paget hesitated, and glancing at the door, for a few seconds looked thoughtfully at all that remained of his royal master, and told Hertford that his "observations were ill-timed." The sudden

APPEARANCE OF ARCHBISHOP CRANMER

upon the scene prevented any further Paget. A terrible storm raged at the moment (three o'clock in the morning) of the Government, to murder the Patriarch of Venice and the Archbishop of Udine. Two years later the same liberty-loving Government openly took under its wing every Italian or Swiss firebrand that opposed or vituperated the august Council of the Vatican. Radical journalism was encouraged to spit fire and fame against the Papacy, whose destruction was devoutly sighed after by Victor Emmanuel's Ministers, as by the subversive elements which they aided to persecute and calumniate it. Their antagonism to religion went hand in hand with their hostility to the Papacy, and both aimed at Rome, the goal to which all their political maneuvers converged. "Rome shall be ours," said the *Diritto* of Turin, "when the revolutionary element shall have reduced the Pope to live in the midst of a people without faith, when Catholicism shall be almost altogether destroyed in Italy. Until Rome be ours let Italy proceed in the destruction of that faith which makes the Pope King in our capital."

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The Church in Europe.

CATHOLIC AFFAIRS ON THE CONTINENT.

Catholic Cathedral in Glasgow.

The Marquis of Bute is going to do for the Catholics of Glasgow what he did for the Catholics of Brighton. Build a cathedral for the Archbishop of Glasgow, and, while he is at it, build a church for the Catholics of Rothesay, which is his. If Glasgow is to be the second city of the Empire, Catholics are numerous from Government, it is to be hoped that the Scotch Archbishop will be made a Cardinal, and, if he does, the Marquis of Bute, the great Catholic peer, will be the man who will have conferred the greatest benefit upon the Church in Scotland.

The Archbishop of Paris.

The Most Rev. Dr. Orsini, has a letter of condolence to M. Vendetti's family on the death of the deceased on one of the late Communal journalists who were executed with Archbishop Darboy and Father Ducoudray. Ireland's sympathies are with the Archbishop, and says that he has proved himself a defender of her just aspirations, and her friend and people. After a bit of the Fabian and some English Catholic judgments of Vendetti, the Archbishop expresses the French peoples for the continued support to a journal "which can never be diverted from the path of truth; a nation whose faith can never be obscured, nor its love for God, the Holy See and the Fatherland cooled by any evil influence."

Pilgrimage to Lourdes.

The Duke of Norfolk presided last week at a committee engaged in making preliminary preparations for the pilgrimage to Our Lady of Lourdes. The Vicars Generals of Montmartre, in Paris, will be visited by the pilgrims from England, and will be joined by as numerous. The Earl of Denbigh and Lord Ralph Kerr are on the Committee of Management. The pilgrims from all parts of Europe met at Lourdes last Monday, which was the twenty-fifth anniversary of the apparition of Our Lady.

French Infidelity Illustrated.

The French before all things pride themselves on being a logical people, and therefore we are not at all surprised to see that, not content with prosecuting the Bishop and starving the priests for presuming against the grossness taught in the school books of M. Paul Bert, the so-called "educational" authorities of Paris have commenced to eliminate the word God from the works of other authors. A book of grammatical exercises now being used in the Paris Municipal schools, in which "Pius" is employed even in the lines of French authors given as examples. Then in La Fontaine's fable of "La Jeune poisson et le pêcheur" the second of the well-known lines

Petit poisson deviendra grand
Pourvu que Dieu lui prête la vie,

becomes to suit modern French atheism,

Pourvu qu'on lui laisse la vie.

In "La farme" again, by Dehlle, the line—

Ah! que les dieux des champs, que, in lieu
Alfonse, &c.

is changed into "Par les amis des champs." The idea of "thanking our God" is, it will be perceived, consistently carried out.

A German Priest Outwits Bismarck.

In Prussian Poland a struggle between two nationalities—the German and the Polish—has been going on for full eight a hundred years, most of the former Protestants and most of the latter Catholics. The ordinary of the diocese of Ordnen, which contains the greater part of Prussian Poland, is the very resourceful Cardinal Archbishop Ledochowski, whose very existence is now ignored by the Prussian Government, who have superseded him as they have, in effect, also years ago. Since then it has been impossible for any priest to be appointed, and only in one place, called Gnesen, the Government have allowed a new priest, in the person of Father Pieper, to minister, simply because the people of the district were all Poles, and Father Pieper, who is a German, know no Polish. But, in this instance, the priest stole a march on the Prussian Government; he applied himself to the study of the Polish language, which is about as difficult to acquire for a German as Welsh is for our Saxon, and now he is minister to his flock in their own vernacular. His church is a loan and his school is stable, yet he goes on preaching to and teaching some 500 souls who would otherwise remain destitute of all religion.

A Renegade at Bremen.

Bishop Cathedral, Bremen, lately

Great Catholic Victory in Austria.

The Ultramontane party, as it is styled, gained a great victory in Austria a few days since. Among the so-called components which the Radical ministry propounded to the country ten years ago, there are several anti-Catholic laws, one of which provides that all Catholic schools shall be non-denominational, and that compulsory education shall be imposed on all children, and, in Count Taaffe, the present Premier, a body of Irish Catholics found a friend. The Bill was carried against that law when it was passed, and, directly he became Prime Minister, he promised that he would do all in his power to secure some more a Catholic, and, in the Catholic interest, he would do away with the hard-and-fast line of eight years' compulsory education. After several years' hesitation he has at last achieved his object. Last week the Lower House of the Austrian Parliament voted by 176 Ayes against 156 Noes in favour of the repeal of religious schools, and the extension of the schooling period from eight to six years. This is admitted by the enemies of Catholicism to be a great and substantial victory of the Catholic Church.

—The Catholics of Pittsburg, Pa., recently held a four days celebration to commemorate the first Mass which was celebrated in that city 120 years ago by Rev. Charles Bonin, a Priest of the Order of St. Francis of Assisium. How "time moves" and the Church keeps pace with the growth of the country! Pittsburg is now the seat of a Bishop, has a grand Cathedral, very many superb churches and an ever-flowing Catholic population.

Anglican Students and the Popes.

On the morning of Sunday the 23rd ult., the Holy Father admitted to his private Mass the Very Rev. Rector of the Anglican College, and, in company with eleven of the students, who will be promoted to the priesthood in Rome, and, in company with which they will depart for the field of their ministry, which, in some instances, will return ministers of Christ, the Church, the Bride of Christ, the Lamb, the Church, the Church, the Church

Poetry.

(FOR THE MONITOR.)

A TRIBUTE TO OUR MOTHERLAND.

Y-es tall as, stronger, so forget
Y-ou on a-ll, we pledge you
O-ur one care to cater for help
Y-ou, our mother, our motherland;
Now, and a-mend in our grow—
Our motherland, our motherland.

Y-ou, hast sunned be to heart at all,
To bid us stay our hand.
When we "Allan," pan, would as effort
From our motherland, our motherland;
To bid we hear unbaked the wrong
Of our motherland, our motherland.

When young life this life up its voice,
Thus shielded our idle shade,
Mark has to shake as for our love,
For our motherland, our motherland;
Where the heart of minded heroes lie—
Our motherland, our motherland.

Our cause is just and will prevail,
There's hope on most,
Says that our hearts are one of love,
For our motherland, our motherland;
Thus by long hill made by British hold
Yet our motherland, our motherland.

Know, dreams, that the duty is
To all of our hearts' pure devotion,
Where "green and red" is the love of all,
Our motherland, our motherland;
Where "green and red" is the love of all,
For our motherland, our motherland.

Know that be sure who have to hear
But that we one by down our Eyes
For our motherland, our motherland;
Why love mountains, women's love,
Our motherland, our motherland.

Our right to be is from our God,
And who can blame whitewash
Sunset, Judge's, Lord, or leadership,
In our motherland, our motherland;
Is our motherland, our motherland;
From our motherland, our motherland.

And we love pure them schools of yore,
Our motherland, our motherland;
And they!—they marred our minds, made
Our motherland, our motherland.

In our motherland, our motherland;
Our hearts are true and blood,
Where our hearts are true and blood,
From our motherland, our motherland;
Our motherland, our motherland;
For our motherland, our motherland.

The Freedom Lives in every France,
Not in other climes is the life lost,
Where blood has watered every soil
Where blood has watered every soil
Our motherland, our motherland.

Thus years of the past and now,
Have in our heart and hand,
Our motherland, our motherland;
For our motherland, our motherland;
Our motherland, our motherland;
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Literary Miscellany.

The Painter and the Monk.

A TRADITION OF MADRID.

A gloomy day was closing in Madrid, and the great Spanish painter, Tudor Paul Rubens, accompanied by his pupils, had spent many hours in surveying the churches of that beautiful city. A poverty-stricken convent attracted his attention; for though partly in ruins, the majestic portals and exquisite tracery of the niche work of the exterior of the church raised hopes that the interior would be worth seeing. Tradition has not preserved the name of the convent, nor does this reflect the interest of the story; Rubens and his pupils entered the church, and found nothing worthy of notice in the poor and decayed temple.

The painter however, continued his research, and entering a side chapel, discovered a large painting, half hidden by the gathering shadows. He approached, and uttered an exclamation of surprise. His pupils gathered around him, and asked, "What have you found master?"

"Look!" said Rubens, pointing to the picture by way of reply. The painting represented the death of a monk still young, and of considerable beauty. Expression and agony had not been able to destroy.

The monk was extended on the brick floor of his cell, the eyes were closing in death, the left hand rested on a skull, and the other held close to his heart a simple crucifix of wood and copper. The hands were clasped, as if they were another picture, like a dream within a dream, and it hung on the wall of the cell, a fatal love—a dead love—an eternal salve to the world—this was the meaning of the painting on the hand first. The second picture represented a very young and lovely woman, but pushed in death, she was crushed on a mattress, and rich organs. It needed but a glance to divine the mystery of this sad story. A fatal love—a dead love—an eternal salve to the world—this was the end and the great drama. Rubens felt the painting; however, the design, the composition, and colouring revealed a genius of the highest order. As Rubens gazed, his surprise and admiration momentarily increased.

"Master," asked the pupils, "who can have been the author of this magnificent work?"

"In this corner," replied Rubens, "there was formerly a monk; it must have been some of not only a few months ago. As to the picture, it does not seem to date back more than twenty, not less than twenty years."

"But who painted it?"

"Judging by the picture's merits," said Rubens, "it must have been a Velasquez, Zurbaran, Murillo or Ribera. Considering the coloring and treatment of the subject it is neither Velasquez's, Zurbaran's, Murillo's or Ribera's. It cannot be attributed to Murillo or Ribera, for it has far more tenderness the latter is much more sombre; besides the character of the subjects is not there. I venture to say more, I believe the unknown painter who bequeathed this masterpiece to the world did not belong to any school. I believe he never painted any other picture; he could not have painted any other much work, splendid though his talent must have been. This is a work of inspiration, a revelation of the soul, a copy of a lost life. Would you know the author? Look!"

"Look!" I have fixed on my side," exclaimed Rubens.

"Look! Behold a dead man paint a passage in his own life!"

"Undeposed me! I mean to say that a living man could paint the sense of his own death. Do you believe that to be possible? I only believe genius could limned in the background of the picture, was the life and soul of the dying monk. I believe that when he painted it he was determined to die to the world, and that he kept his word. Yes, I believe this masterpiece of art represents vividly and clearly the cause of the young monk's flight from the world to escape the world, and despite the deep and abiding grief for the death of his betrothed bride; still there must have been a date to the work; time and forgetfulness blunts all sorrows; so let us look for the substance art; and see, if in fact, he painted any other picture."

While speaking Rubens received a much beaming near him and engaged in prayer. The painter addressed him with his usual levity of manner.

"Would you condescend to the Father Prior that I would request to see him in the king's name?"

"Yes, I will, I know I have really forgotten his name."

"Then, my pedro," said Rubens, with sudden ill humor, "your memory must be a very short one."

The Prior again knelt and tranquilly continued his devotions.

"I come in the king's name," exclaimed Rubens, in an angry tone.

"What more do you desire, brother?" responded the monk gently raising his head.

"I want to buy that picture."

"But it cannot be sold."

"In that case, I want to know where I can find the painter?"

"Equally impossible; he is no longer in the world."

"Dead?" repeated Rubens in accents of despair.

"The master said well" broke in one of the young painters; "the picture was painted by a man who depicts the last scene of his own life."

"Dead!" again exclaimed Rubens as if talking to himself; "so soon lost! Dead! Oh he was then my equal, I have found his work, and I have sought for an artist who at the Antwerp. Although he was born, both in Seville and Madrid, he was a Fleming by birth and by art of Parliament, as painter, who has at all the first palaces of Spain, which is based upon the relation of the work and observer

THE MONITOR.
TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.
WEDNESDAY, MAY 28, 1890.

A Little Light on a Dark Subject.

Every day during the past week has brought us letters asking information regarding the Pope's aggressive attitude towards the Irish people and their acknowledged leader—Charles Stewart Parnell. In reply to these queries we can confidently say: *plus ne fraud in any news concerning the Catholic Church or the Irish people when such information comes from an English source.* The history of England furnishes innumerable examples which go to prove that under every English monarch efforts have been made to sever the Irish people from the Roman Pontiff and to stamp out Catholic faith from the hearts of the faithful Irish race.

England at present is engaged in the pursuit of the same policy, and its Government will have reason to be the honest means in helping to destroy the bond of spiritual union, which exists between the See of Peter and the Celtic race. But the evil machinations of emissaries, who will not succeed, as the patriotic Prelates of Ireland says, the "Irish are a people whom nothing can ever turn from the way of truth; a people whom faith so deeply imbued in hearts and souls, or shall its love for God, the Holy See, and mother-land."

In order to give our readers an idea of how "Roman news is manufactured and manipulated in London," we make a couple of extracts from a Dublin paper—*United Ireland*—of the 5th inst., from which our readers will learn, with great astonishment, that the supposed votes of the Vatican is nothing more than the hollowing of a John Bull correspondent to a Roman journal. Our Dublin contemporary says:

"Every invention that English cunning can devise is unreplished from Rome to destroy the belief entertained by the Irish people in Charles O'Connor's visit is described as being for the purpose of giving a Papal sanction to the Parnell Commission and to answer which Mr. Parnell has made a special journey to Rome. We have made the statement with a view to show the determination of those who wish to see the Commission proceed to Ireland, and to show how far they are prepared to go to carry out their design. We have no doubt that the Commission will sit in Dublin, and that Mr. Parnell will be summoned to Dublin to be examined in regard to the movement in Ireland, is wholly devoid of foundation. The fact is the Archbishop has been most courteously invited here as one who is welcome, and who has knowledge of special facts as to the condition of the Irish people. The statements that Archbishop Croke has been received with distrust at the Propaganda, and that possibly he might be detained in conference with the Pope, are wholly at variance with truth."

The Founder of the Christian Brothers.

According to advices received from Rome another step has been made in the progress of the case of venerable Jean Baptiste de la Salle, the founder of the Christian Brothers, whose canonization has been under consideration by the Sacred Congregation for several years. This great teacher of the cause of Christian education was born in Rheims in 1651. In 1672 he received doctor's rectors, and in the hands of Ladislas Jean, Archbishop and Duke of Cambrai, and was ordained priest by Archbishop Sellier in the cathedral of Rheims in 1678. Alive to the evils of ignorance, he in Rheims in 1680, gave up his social position, resigned his canonry, distributed his patrimony among the poor, and consecrated his life to the education of youth. He gathered around him a number of young men for this work in head. In 1685 he opened a normal school, the Duke de Monteleon furnishing the means for the education of teachers not members of the society, who were intended for schools in the country districts. In 1688 de la Salle opened a school of technical sciences, and Sunday schools, in which, after religious instruction, lessons were given in mathematics, drawing, and music. In 1691, pressed by the clergy and gentry of Rouen, he opened a boarding school for the education of the higher classes. In writing of this school, he says: "I believe Providence intended that schools of this kind shall help to support schools for the poor." In 1699 the Cardinal de Noailles gave his sanction to the Institute, which would send the sons of the exiled officers of the army of James II. to be educated, replied that he considered La Salle the best teacher in France. The King, in consequence, sent fifty young Irishmen to the Brothers' boarding school to be educated in accordance with their creed. Some of these are the ancestors of men who have done much for France. In a few years De la Salle established primary schools, boarding schools, normal schools, schools of technology, and reformatory schools. He died in 1719 with a high reputation for sanctity. His work goes on, not only in his own country and his own society, but throughout the civilized world. He was declared venerable by Pope Gregory XVI. in 1840; his virtues were declared heroic in 1873, and the new approbation given to the miracles attributed to his intercession is declared valid.

The Christian Brothers, following the example of their holy founder, have not confined their labors to France. Yet are to be found wherever the poor are to be taught, or colleges founded for the education of youth, and wherever they have gone the blessing of God seems to have followed them. They came to Canada in 1837, and ten years later they came to the United States. In 1848 four French Brothers opened a small free school at the French church, Canal street, New York; they shortly after opened an academy. The four Brothers had to endure much hardship, poverty and the little free school and academy have given free schools, academies, and colleges to most of the large cities in the Union. His Grace, the Most Rev. Archbishop Alemany, desirous to meet the educational wants of his Diocese, applied for the Christian Brothers, and though their number was entirely inadequate to meet the demands of the Eastern Bishops, through the kindly intervention of our Holy Father, the late Pius IX., his Grace succeeded in obtaining the Brothers. They arrived in California in August of 1866, right in number, and took the management of St. Mary's College. They have since increased number, and have now flourishing educational institutions in San Francisco, Oakland, Sacramento, besides a spacious Novitiate in Martinez to form young men for the vocation of teaching. At the Novitiate there is accommodation for some thirty novices; at present there are in that establishment only eighteen, including postulants. The devoted Christian Brothers is very urgent, not only in the Archdiocese, but all along the coast. Their present limited number renders it impossible for them to open additional establishments. It is, therefore, much to be desired that young gentlemen who feel themselves called to serve God, by devoting Christian education, should enter the ranks of the Christian Brothers. On due recommendation young gentlemen may obtain admission into the Novitiate by applying to Rev. Brother Battelin of St. Mary's College.

An Apologist for Governor Stoneman.

Somebody has sent us a marked copy of the *Valley Advocate*, published in Marysville, in which we find it stated that our Democratic Governor "is a staunch friend to Irishmen." In reply to which we have only to say: From all such *friends* good Lord deliver us! Governor Stoneman, as we have shown already in these columns, has been bitterly anti-Irish in every appointment he has made thus far, by discriminating against Irish-American applicants and in favor of the Southern element in the party.

But in order to prove that Governor Stoneman is the Irishman's best friend, the Advocate says that "he ran on the same ticket with J. P. Dunn, State Controller; J. W. McCarthy, Clerk of the Supreme Court, and other Irishmen." Well, suppose he did! Does that prove that you can pretend to say that there is any comparison between the Irishmen named and the gubernatorial nominee? John P. Dunn has more knowledge about the principles of government in his little finger than Governor Stoneman has in his whole body. Both Dunn and McCarthy are eloquent speakers, while Stoneman had to be "carried to the rear," by his friends in the early stages of the last—and for him the very last—campaign. Messrs. Dunn and McCarthy are thoroughly honest, independent, and intelligent Democrats, while Governor Stoneman is mere "potter's clay" in the hands of political bosses who pull the strings so that their puppet may dance to their music. Nay, more, it is charged by Mr. P. S. Dorney, in his splendid speech on the Anti-Chinese agitation, and the evil influence of monopolies, that Governor Stoneman received "the vote of every railroad king and boss in the State. This great vote was secured, the Governor has no desire to disclose the immediate things which caused his nomination. Mr. Dorney, in his speech, said, if young, he has discontinued the practice of his faith because the non-Catholics and infidels he associates with, have so befuddled him with the nameless of Masonry, or some worse secret society; hence, he could not blame himself even if his soul's salvation was endangered. He is not an infidel, he is too "enlightened" to believe in what he calls the "fabulous dogmas of Roman superstition." He never knew Mass, never goes to his duty, but he can blather about Bob Ingersoll and swear by a God he refuses to serve. This kind of a "liberal" Catholic has many representatives in San Francisco and in other portions of the Pacific coast, but thus far the grace of God seems not to have reached any of their hearts so as to bring them back to the fold of Christ.

In MONITOR, home—for their special benefit—we copy the following letter from the New York *Freeman's Journal*, showing that many of our readers will have the chance to show it to such of their Catholic friends as may have the misfortune to belong to that blind body yclept "liberal" Catholics:

ELIZABETON, KY., April 12th, 1890.

Editor N. Y. Freeman's Journal: Dear Sir—Will you be so kind as to let me know if there were Eight Sky of a priest; and who are they? I was once one of them, thereby I will take myself as a sample, and endeavor to make a you a true picture of American "Liberal" Catholic.

I left my home and parents (with their consent) at the age of 16, to go out into the world, to earn a livelihood, and help my parents. I was, as I thought, well instructed in the Catechism (thanks to my dear Mother), and was even that, I was a Catholic, but, in spite of that, too. But, after having been with a thousand years or so, I was no longer what was called "good society." I heard otherwise that I was not good enough for some people that lived in good society. I was told I should not go to church or evening entertainments. When I was called upon, I declared when the Church and Society clashed, I preferred the Church and Society. I was called fanatic, for when visiting, I refused to go to the theatre, because I was not in her parlor. I was called a Catholic, I was proud of being a Catholic, I attended the Catholic Church, never heard of any other church, never read a book against Catholicism, and that on account of his own ignorance, I was called fanatic, surprise is his, that at all times the worm that gnaws at his conscience, and tells him that he is wrong. Now, because I is not fashionable—because of the poor and uneducated people who fill the Church, and whose greatest sin is to please God regardless of what the world may think of them. Now, I am not popular in the family, vain-minded, world-loving and easy-day-and-night society, and my "good society" Catholic given up all that is dear to man for the sake of the Church.

I, the son of Irish parents, who were true Catholics to a man, honest and religious though poor, fell for the sake of being recognized by the world (society) and to be classed among the so-called "liberal" Catholics, who, in spite of their religious virtues—permit their beloved country and their relatives, as dear to them, to be objects of with scorn and contempt.

I am ashamed to the knowledge of truths of our holy Faith to be derided and mocked at. I have seen Holy Mother the Blessed Virgin Mary insulted, and, coward-like, smiled and acquiesced such rank insolence. I have seen our Lord, our Redeemer, Jesus Christ, crucified, and I

DEVOTION TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

MARY—THE REFUGE OF SINNERS.

FIFTH ARTICLE.

"The voice of my beloved knocking: open to me, my sister, my love, my dove, my undefiled."—(Solomon I. 5). Who is this beloved? Who is the venerable Abbot Godfrey (De Rest. Virg.), speaking, under the inspiration of the Holy Ghost, the Catholic of Catholics, in praise and honor of Mary, our Revered, our Blessed, our Redeemer born into the world, and with whom the Lord God Redeemer Himself desired to effect the redemption of the human race. Hence God who had chosen and loved Mary for His Beloved Mother, to the end that He might convert by the work of redemption, the world, cries out: "Open to me, my Sister. In this world, I am wearied, I am troubled, I am in the miserable, and the humiliation of the Divine Word and the humiliation of the Mother of God, is predicted. Hence, I cry out, I am standing in these words of Canticles: "The Dead Godhead cries out to Mary, Virgin supposed to a man who was crucified, and of the house of David, and the Angel said to her: behold thou shalt conceive in the Angel said to her: behold thou shalt conceive and bring forth a Son (Luke I. 26-31). In order that the adult give me to this mortuary, and might believe in Him, by whom authority the Angel spoke to her, Sent against her and said: "Hail, Mary, full of Grace! "Open to me." As if He had said to her: Open to me by faith, and do not doubt my words, because it shall happen to a wonderful manner that you will conceive Jesus. Then Mary's virginal, and her human mind shall be saved by the Blessed Virgin, and conceive Jesus, the Holy Ghost, Hic habitavit (Ecclesiastes, Genesis, hence) in the Virgin Mary, Jesus Christ, Mary, Mary, Mary

THE WEEK'S NEWS
—FROM— IRELAND.

THE POPE'S CIRCULAR.

What the English Press says it Contains.

Rome, May 15.—The Papal Nuncio, in his circular to the Irish bishops says: "Whatever Parnell's object may be, his success has given the Papal Nuncio ample opportunity to explain the views of the Pontiff on the question of the rights of property, as set forth by Cardinal Nina, and the great attention paid to the subject, which must be attributed to the Nuncio's efforts. While it is grateful for the success, it will prepare the minds of the people to give far more effective obedience to the laws of God and God's justice." The Nuncio is performing even a great mission. He is the only representative of the Pontiff who has succeeded in inspiring unity and mutual confidence between the people and their pastors. The Nuncio's circular will not fail, or permit the extremists to misrepresent his intentions. Cardinalship is reserved for the Nuncio, but congratulations are already poured in on him. The Pope's circular will show that if he pleads that property is not absolute, it does not mean that property should be confiscated, but that the rights of property should be respected, and that the duties of property should be fulfilled. The Nuncio

Poetry.

(FOR THE MONITOR.)

SAVED BY THE MERCY OF MARY.

BY MARION C. DONNELLY.

On the outskirts of a village of a Spanish river,
Bald Grand Jamaica Hudson, sitting very
straight, not lolling at 86 years, as did her great grandchild of eighteen:
"Young folks think old folks are fools,
but old folks know that young folks are."
"That is because you're old, grandma,"
sobbed Linda.
"No; is because I was once young," said the old lady.
"But he is the only one I shall ever love,"
said Linda. "Papa is cruel to me. Why
does he think Ill of Lewis! He knows nothing about him. I shall die if we are separated."
"I was going to die too," said the old
lady, "but I didn't."
"Oh, tell me, please," cried Linda, "had
you a lover; did they separate you? I never
knew you had a love story—that is, that
kind of one."
"Yes," said the old lady. "I had a
lover. You can have many lovers, but never
more than one father and mother. Folks
think of that when its too late. I was young,
child, and I had a lover. I had a lover
and he was a sailor. I was young, and I
should not come to see me. I remember
I always hated him for it. I was young,
and they did what they did, either. I shared
the punishment, and I suffered much for
my sin and my young love—that was what my
parents called it, and I was young and
they were old, my dear, ever so much
wiser than I, and I thought I was the only
woman, for it seemed wicked to me that any
one should take it for granted I was not
not worthy of love because he was a stranger,
and I made preparations to run away
with Cecil and marry him at Gretna Green.
Everything was ready; I had my jewels
and money, and my little trinkets on my
arm, and was creeping out of a side door
that had been left open for me when a hand came
down on my shoulder and a voice cried out:
"My girl is this the way you use me?
and there was my father.
"My father's face was white as a ghost,
and his hand shook as he held me.
"O father, father!" I cried, "if you
would only let me have my way in this one
thing. You can't make a girls love or hate
by saying so."
He stood, holding me firm and fast.
"It is Emelina who has betrayed me,"
said; and though they would never admit it,
I knew the maid had proved false.
"Well, they locked me up in my room.
How often I cried out, "I shall die if I am
separated from Cecil."
"I am sorry for you, but when I think of it
the old pain comes back again. His eyes
were like black diamonds, and he had an
olive cheek and full red lips, and your men
with pointed shoulders and thin pale faces
and hollow cheeks wouldn't look like him,
standing beside him.
"It was a lovely day, and my health
broke under it. I had a fever, and when I
was well again the doctor said I must have
a change; so mother decided to take me to
the seaside; but first we were to go to pa's
country-seat to London and visit an aunt I
had there.
"It was the day of stage-coaches and the
day of highwaymen.
"Being over a certain common on our
way coaches had been more than once stopped
by men who were armed always, and the
women trembled when they saw horsemen
riding towards them.
"Your money or your life," was their
word, and they kept it.
"It was should meet the highwayman"
said my mother; but I was not afraid.
didn't care whom we met or what happened
me.
"We rode away from home at noon, the
night fallen and stopped for dinner and
to change horses at an inn; then we rode
on again. It would be night long before we
reached London. I sat in the coach with
my head on my mother's shoulder, thinking
of my little Cecil. Could I ever see
him again—never, never, never!
"I did not think it would. Don't you
ever sleep or play?"
"Oh, yes I play the whole of Czerny's
exercises for the piano every morning, and
I am learning the overture to Tristan and
Isolde. I used to go to sleep in the classroom
but, it was awful mean and I got over
it. Mine was a very prosaic, says if we know
the mission of women is in the home,
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long. Besides, if I went to sleep,
wouldn't pass."
"Pass what?"
"The examination."
"But you might pass some other things."
"Of course I might."
"Why vertigo, nervous exhaustion, and
hysterics, perhaps."
"Oh, I don't study those yet."
"Why, I don't know."
"Let me go now, please."
"Wait a moment; I want to ask you one
other question. Don't you ever feel tired?"
"Oh, what's the use of feeling tired I
haven't got time. If a girl got tired
wouldn't pass would she?"
"I suppose not.
"Do you know in this world, don't you?"
"Oh, no. When I pass, I'm going to
study for the stage, and get a parlor and
live in Chicago; but you mustn't put that
in the paper, because I wouldn't like to be
found out."
Then the American infant pushed
her books, gave her hand a little tap,
and shot off with a saucy air.—*New York Journal.*

A Foolish Notion.

We often hear it said, especially by people who are indifferent in religious matters, that it is wrong to train up a child in any form of religion; that the mind of the child should not be prejudiced for or against any church, so that, when arriving at the age of discretion, it may choose that form of religion which it may deem best. How often we see the fruit of this from sensible people in worldly no sex.

Where could be no greater delusion, for if right principle is not inculcated into the mind, wrong ones are sure to take root, as weeds and bad ones are sure to spring up in uncultivated ground. Besides it assumes that our religion is as good as another, and that it makes no difference to the individual whether he attaches himself to some Christian church, or the Mohammedan, or Pagan religion, or becomes an infidel or atheist. God did not create us that we might follow our own caprice. He gave us faculties of mind that we might know right from wrong, truth from falsehood. He expects us to do what is right and believe what is true. He did not make man for isolation, but for society, and children must depend upon their parents in their youth for a knowledge of right and wrong and believe what is true. Any parent, of any one responsible for a child, must teach it the true religion, if they know it himself, under the fearful penalty of losing his own soul. No one can shirk this responsibility, and he who fails in this duty is on the way to perdition.

SHIRLEY MEN.

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Literary Miscellany.

An Old Woman's Story

Many years ago a girl and her great grandmother sat together—the girl in her
bald Grand grandma Hudson, sitting very
straight, not lolling at 86 years, as did her
great grandchild of eighteen:
"Young folks think old folks are fools,
but old folks know that young folks are."
"That is because you're old, grandma,"
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THE PRIEST'S VISIT.

How the Faith of a Pious Catholic was Rewarded.

From the Antigonish (Nova Scotia) *Aurora* we glean the following particulars of a most edifying example of the triumph of Prayer and heal perseverance:

"Every Sunday morning for months; and he who seeked, findeth; and to him who knocketh it shall be opened. (Mark, vii. 8.) Thus faith leads us to act with confidence, to seek with diligence, and to knock at the gate of Divine mercy with an unfalterings perseverance; and so, imparting an all-powerful efficacy to prayer, it enables us to obtain the full measure of our petitions. A very admirable illustration of this great and consoling truth is furnished in the life and death of a brave soldier of the gallant 84th Highland Regiment, disbanded at Halifax, Nova Scotia, in the year 1763. His name, John Chisholm, will appear our readers to have been that he was a native of Strathglass, where the Church has ever found so much loyalty.

Having bidden his companions in arms a long farewell, Mr. Chisholm, who had already wife and middle-age, settled first in the county of Hants, where industry and thrift soon procured him an ample degree of comfort for himself and family. One thing, however, was wanting, which his circumstances were otherwise calculated to ensure: no priest—no Catholic lived in that county. He had to be satisfied with the simple exercise of piety he saw his fellowsite son, Duncan Mor, and Miss Hall, whose anti-Catholic prejudices were in keeping with the bigotry of her family. In order to avert the dreaded consequences of his isolation, Mr. Chisholm determined, in his heart, to erect a chapel on his land in residence, and with his family to fix it at Lismore, in the County of Pictou. Here he had almost to begin his life over in a district, now so charming, but then an unbroken wilderness. Nothing daunted, his brave pioneer was not long without having the joys which his piety had led him to undergo. Immediately on his family being settled, he invited their abode under his roof. The few Catholics in the district were soon made acquainted with the glad news. The sun gain: but two years passed by, and no priest came to visit the poor pilgrim fathers were to be considered by the thrice-welcome visit of a priest.

ABOUT THIS TIME OR WHEN WE SPEAK,

several of the Scottish landlords, having discovered that the raising of cattle and sheep afforded larger profits than did the letting of their lands to their former occupants, with a cruelty peculiar to their profession, they had so diabolically conspired to rob their dependants of the Catholic faith, by unchaining upon them their tenants from their native bosom. The year 1790 saw the commencement of the unprincipled conspiracy of Highland Scotch Catholics to those shores. In that year, Rev. Alexander R. Mc. Donald, the last priest in Prince Edward Island to take after the spiritual wants of his exiled fellow-sons, and to begin his long apostolate, so faithful, so zealous, so Heaven-blessed. Two years passed by after the arrival of the beloved his most laborious mission in Prince Edward Island, had charge of the Scotch Catholics of Antigonish, the diocese, and so marvellously blessed were his ministrations that not one member of his flock, scattered throughout Eastern Nova Scotia and Cape Breton, was allowed to pass from this world without rounds—died without the consolations of religion! Such was the zeal, such the hand, he made the acquaintance of

MR. JOHN CHISHOLM,

held stations in Hants, and conceived to blame the marvel feelings of friendship, or regarded as a penal, obliging and accomplacy neighbor that the more been and of the Catholic Church, he was greatly detested in like the unswerving but genuine virtues of a man, unblemished by the slightest stain of and religion all around him.

Years rolled on, and at length the vigorous constitution, which unknown had always respected, began visibly to decay and the incessant toil to tell on him. To all it soon become evident that his days were nearly numbered, and his friends began to hold as to who should break the question to the grand old man—the father of all—that a priest might be sent for to administer the last rites of the Church. Duncan Mor undertook to speak to his father on the fatal affection. He pointed out to his father how unnecessary it was for him to be telling on him, and how natural it was to expect that he would not live to see the end of the approaching year, during which it was impossible to a long boat to send for the priest in Prince Edward Island. He further suggested that, as the autumn was already so far advanced, a sail would be dangerous across the Straits of Northumberland to ask Father McPeters to prepare for his death. "Yes, my son, true," was in effect the excellent man's reply. "that my end is rapidly approaching; that, although I suffer no bodily pain, at any time of life the end must be sweet to me, because I have lived a good over since I came to the full use of reason, I have endeavored to lead a life worthy blessed beseeching my God to grant me.

"Yet, I must not be presumptuous or religious at the hour of death, and I feel confident that my petition will be granted. On the other hand, the priest is far away, overwhelmed with the toil of his laborious mission, and ought not to be unnecessarily troubled. Trusting, therefore, implicitly in the loving kindness of my merciful Saviour, I wish you, my dear son, not to trouble about sending for a priest. Send one Hid ancient servant to prepare me for the journey, passage in his own good time. Awe-stricken at the inspired looks and language of the hoary patriarch, and fearful protesting over the extraordinary prophecy Weeks passed, and already the lingering beginning of Lent, when winter made itself felt, precedding all human hope of a visit from the Island priest. In the meantime, Father McEachen was, as usual, busy traversing by boat—pulls there were no sails—the Island's population in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and, as usual, he was busy in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and, as usual, he was busy in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and, as usual, he was busy

THE MONITOR.
TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.
WEDNESDAY, MAY 30, 1883.

AN IMPOSITION EXPOSED.

LETTER FROM ARCHBISHOP ALEMANY, O. P.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 26, 1883.

Dear Sir—In your respected issue of the 21st inst. you ask my opinion on the singular manifestations taking place in the San Joaquin Sierra, where the people are told that a prophet located in a cave between caps has come to life; that he is preaching that people should repent; that the world's end is at hand; that very soon all will be destroyed by a general deluge; that the spot where he is will be spared the inundation; that the people should gather there, as the believers would be saved and the unbelievers would be swept away; that he is about discovering the "city of Galilee," where he will have abundant provisions; also that 700 persons have gone over to him; that the people believe he is curing all disease, etc.

Now, my dear sir, my opinion is very precise, and it is this: That the whole affair is a fraud, an imposition; and a wickedness. No priest has ever lived in those mountains; no priest, at his death, is buried in a cave. If a priest should come to life again, the first thing he would do would be to go to the Bishop and ask his blessing and authority because the Holy Scriptures say that the "Holy Ghost has appointed the Bishops to rule the Church of God." (*Acts xx. 28.*)

This bogus priest, who is probably an excaptain of some church in Mexico, should go to school, and study a little more before he talks of the "city of Galilee," and of a deluge, concerning which Almighty God clearly promises, with His infallible lips, that there will never be another general deluge. (*Gen. viii., 21, 22.*)

And if he pretends to be a prophet, he ought to know that his prediction about the end of the world does not agree with the words of Christ, the Lord of all prophets, for He says that "Of that day and hour no man knoweth, nor the angels of Heaven, but the Father alone." (*Matt., xxiv. 36.*)

As for his miraculous cures, I suppose they are as true as his prophecies. I would not be surprised if, instead of curing the sick, he would make sick the healthy, and cause some of them to lose their reason, as it happened with the Millerites some forty years ago, who, by listening to similar false prophecies, used to go out to the woods, expecting the last day, which did not come, and many of them, losing their reason, themselves duped, became crazy, and had to be sent to an insane asylum. The people ought to have more sense than to believe such wild and silly impostures.

It is probable that this false prophet may be associated with a woman who, it appears, is also trying to preach and perform miraculous cures about the same thence. It were better for Bishop Amat to look to these two private plots and prepare for a happy death, and then get rid of false prophets and false prophetesses. The Bishop does not have much time to lose in this world, as he is over 80 years of age.

Yours, etc., etc.,

+ J. S. ALEMANY, O. P.,
Archbishop of San Francisco.

MR. OCTAVE THANET.

SERMON BY ARCHBISHOP VAUGHAN.

His Grace the Archbishop of Sydney preached in St. Patrick's Church, Gympie, to a large congregation on last Sunday, on the Gladstone Ministry, and from that Text, Gospel of St. Luke, Ninth Chapter, Fifty-first Verse, and Sixth Chapter, Twenty-fourth Verse, he says: "Let women keep silence, . . . for it is a shame for a woman to speak in the church. Let women be subject to their husbands. I permit not a woman to teach, nor use authority over the man; but to be in silence." (*1 Cor., xiv. 33, 35.—1 Tim., i, 12.*)

The texts perhaps partly with the designs of the Sun of God, who, although He loved His Blessed Mother more than He ever did, or ever will love any other of His creatures, put His duty and mission before all, and refused to execute any of the functions of the sacred ministry; but He conferred those offices upon men, who were to be ordained with his powers by the Sacrament of Holy Orders. Now, Christ who learned St. Epiphanius observes—(*Hæres 55*)—"that from the beginning of the world, among the fellowers of the true religion, never has woman performed the offices of the priesthood, neither Eve, nor any of her daughters." And this is the reason why, as we read in the Old Testament. "For if the function of the priesthood," says the same holy Doctor, "had been confided to women, no one should the priestly offices have been entrusted with greater reason than to Mary, upon whom so great an honor was conferred, that she was made to consider in her chaste womb the Lord of all things, the God of Heaven, the Son of God." Consequently, the women of the San Joaquin mountains ought to take the blind of the Apostle and be ashamed to do what was not confided even to the Mother of God.

Yours truly in Christ,

+ J. S. ALEMANY, O. P.,
Archbishop of San Francisco.

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DEVOTION TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

MARY—THE REFUGE OF SINNERS.

SIXTH ARTICLE.

Mary always loves her servants; she never abandons them in any of their misfortunes, still less when the perils of death approached them. She is our life during our exile, and she becomes our resources at the hour of death. Pious souls say on which Mary had the point and at the moment when the complexity of sentiments of the last sigh of her adored Son, the Chief of the predestined, she obtained from Him the power of assisting all the predestinated in their mortal agonies from the bed of suffering. What does the Church understand this, and hence the urgent to pray after Ave Mary? "Pray for us sinners now and at the hour of our death." Prophetic, indeed, are the magnificent of poor dying mortals, when the terrors of condemnation, the fear of the eternal judgment, and the uncertainty of their eternal salvation, all unite to fill the soul with trouble and terror! Ah, which lips ever only a few moments to which to labor for the consolation of the horrid moments, remembrance rays and make its most powerful efforts to support the poor soul in the last passage from life to death. For this last moment the devil calls to his aid, as we have seen, all the powers of hell. "Hide because shall by filial tender support (Psalm 32), that is, many devils who shall make to the Judge of souls, ah! how many accusations against sinners shudder, trembling and by remorse of the Divine Justice. If Mary is on our side when we the powers of hell do against us? Who a man in danger, if he is all hell is against for his domination; the most powerful of the devils ought to keep him into his side, and they are this sandy in comparison the end when the sigmen before the judge of souls, the Sovereign Judge the end is defended by Mary, the devils will not dare to accuse us, and if they do, Mary knew well that the Sovereign Judge has never condemned any of those under her mantle. Happy are those who have great will be your happiness in your last moments, if you have served Mary, if you have lived in the event state of obedience to Mary; if you have called upon Mary in your trials, if you have lived in her shadow, if you have lived in her obedience, and in her protection

SEATTLE'S MAGNIFICENT CHURCH.

Interesting Letter from Seattle—Dedication of a Magnificent Church Edifice—Address of Archbishop Gross—Father Prendergast's Successful Missionary Labors—Spread of the Faith in Seattle—The Sisters' Hospital and Schools, etc., etc.

SEATTLE, May 19th, 1883.

EDITOR OF THE MONITOR—

Dear Sir—As a personal pursuit of your ever-welcome MONITOR I hereafter will be glad to chronicle the advancement of the Faith in this portion of the Pacific coast, where, the blessing of God, and the zeal and prudence of our pastor—Rev. F. X. Prefontaine—the Catholic church has had a marvellous growth and wonderful prosperity. It is now but a few years since a small wooden chapel sufficed to hold the few Catholics who assembled to hear Mass once in a while at this place whenever a priest passed this way, but now we not only possess the most beautiful church in the territory, but we can boast of a magnificent hospital under charge of the Sisters of Charity, and a day and boarding school under the supervision of the Sisters of the Most Holy Names.

DEDICATION OF THE NEW CHURCH.

Last Sunday was a day that will long be remembered by the Catholics of this place, that being the occasion when our magnificent new temple erected by heavenly Faith, fervent Hope and Christian Charity, was dedicated to be alone thereafter—if life where Rest Freedom upon our shore our holy faith teaches. I had the pleasure of meeting the Right Rev. Archbishop Gross, of the Diocese of Portland, and I may say that from the time Father Prefontaine left Portland, I have followed the history of Portland and Oregon from the time of its first settlement by the Catholics, and I have watched

Poetry.

(FOR THE MONITOR.)

ON THE LAKE MAN ST ST. PETER.

BY REV. P. A. TREACY.

"Is somebody here Christie Rantoul, songs at midnight?" Act. 16, 4.

In Galilee's Temple, near the Beautiful Gate,
Lay on the floor a cripple from his birth,
Elsewhere a subject for unfeeling pities,
But here a brother to commiserate.
He heard one, St. Peter and St. John
Passed in, and Peter bade the cripple ask
Their favor. Mutually the beggar rose
His eyes o'er both. He look'd their hands upon,
As one who hopes on alms. St. Peter then
Then spoke: "Nor silver nor rich gold have I
Yet give, but through my Master's power on high
I give thee strength, like to thy fellowmen;
Through Him whom will no fashioness can bulk
In Jesus name, of Nazareth, rise and walk.
Oxford, N. Y.

WORK AND WAIT.

A Hymn for those who weary years
Have tempted the fields and seen his three,
Grew weary with his doubts and fears.

"I will be rich! These cares and sorrows
Will yield me harvest to my hands;
The best seals out in barren lands.

"My decades also is withering;
No promised grape in the bunch is lost;
Its blossoms have fallen, I know.

"My fleck is dying on the plain;
The leaves are brown—they yield no rain;
The earth is dry, and I toil in vain.

While yet he spoke a breath had stirred
His drooping vine, the leaves of green
Had fresh the air; a voice he heard.

"The grape and fruits of life must be
Forever hidden from thee;
I am come and bid in vain for Me.

"A mightier hand, more skilled than thine
Has kept the vineyard in the vine,
And make the fields with harvest shine.

"Man can his work, God can create;
Man may plan, but God alone
Can make the fields with harvest shine.

"Look up to heaven! behold and hear
The cloud in obedience to my prayer
Are answer to thy doubt and fear.

He looked, and lo! a cloud appeared,
Of white, cooling shadow of Sinai's rock,
Was resting by a distant star.

Good cheer thinney flock on plain
Or vineyard up to meet the rain
That came to all the fields with grain.

God in the clouds he may again
The covenant of God and man,
Which, in the clouds, he hidden yet.

"Seed, time and harvest shall not fail,
And though all country seem barren
My words shall not prevail."

NOT WITH SELAMONS.

Buy the shamrock, arrons, from the poor little boy
In the corner of the morning I found it
With the pall of a pretty local manual
Was a shamrock that had grown in the land of God,
With the dew on its leaf, the x bear is
Why the Spirit, the Lord, the Father and Son
Of the beautiful kingdom of Erin.

The blinds may be for the beam beside Nothing
The Wisdom may value that look at its worth,
Yet the shamrock is dear to the Irish
And so it's the shamrock I offer to you.
Take it, take it, and wear it for Ireland
Take it for the sake of your own, Christ is prayer
Take it for the sake of the Saviour in Heaven.

Tears on Tom the Dublin made in July and black,
Oh, sadness! Oh, sadness! Oh, sadness!
Ah, do not you pity it just here on your bosom?
Then it lies in the dust, and it's dying
For a species of your mother's love, and all
Its glorious life in the sunshine of Erin
Is half of the beautiful values that have
Tears from Ireland's eyes, and Ireland's heart.

It's a tender thing to remember for ever, "Around
The heart of the Irish, Ireland, Ireland
Ireland, Ireland, Ireland, Ireland, Ireland, and on the
Of the sunny, Ireland, and Christie, not on the
Of the sunny, Ireland.

Ah, there is nothing complete,
Nothing complete, nothing complete
Ah, there is nothing complete, nothing complete
Ah, there is nothing complete, nothing complete
Ah, there is

THE MONITOR.
TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.
WEDNESDAY, JUNE 4, 1913.

Beware of False Prophets:

SAN FRANCISCO, June 4, 1883.

EDITOR OF THE MONITOR:

Dear Sir—I would beg to say through your columns that from time to time the coast is infested with the visit of persons calling themselves Priests, Brothers, or clerical friends; who, adepts in a smooth and easy address, impose upon the good people of the various towns and cities, and who, practising on their credulity, drive a brazen or business soliciting for so-called charities that have no existence. Be assured that, in the majority of cases, the funds so gathered minister only to a thirst for something stronger than water.

The people should have learned, by this time, to be less easily imposed upon; and they ought to remember that when it is a question of who are "clerical frauds," and who are not, they are not the best judges of the genuine article. They would hence God and save their souls by demanding from all such persons credentials from the proper authority of the Diocese.

Very respectfully,
+J. S. ALEMANY, O. P.,
Archbishop of San Francisco.

Did Pope Adrian Confer Ireland on Henry Second of England?

This is a historical question which has agitated the world for many centuries, but regarding which more has been learned during the last fifty years than at any previous period. Lilla the man of Galileo, the hero of the Spanish Inquisition, and other historical matters in which the Catholic Church was maliciously slandered for centuries, the history of the so-called Bull of Pope Adrian IV. has been enveloped in Protestant swaddling clothes, and in this fashion the world has received it, for so long a time that even some Catholics have not only believed in the genuineness of the document, but they have alluded to it on every occasion where opportunity offered, in order to hold up the Pope to the execration of the world as an enemy of Catholic Ireland.

Honest researches into the archives of the Vatican, however, have proved many scholarly writers—both lay and clerical, Catholic and non-Catholic—that Pope Adrian never issued the bull alleged to have his signature, and that the proofs for this belief we will endeavor to set forth as fully as the circumscribed limits of a newspaper article will allow. The first conclusion in this regard bull is the fact that it has no proper date, an omission which some writers attempt to justify by claiming that it was issued in the year 1175, while the fact remains that Pope Adrian died in 1159. This first clause is sufficient to throw doubt upon the document, but when the doubt upon them has been laid aside by the enemies as well as by the friends of the Church. But the very first thing this Bull is supposed to have done is conferred a title it could yet be no proof of its authenticity, because it reads: "Given at Rome," etc., when the fact is that at the time which some writers say this Bull was issued the Pope was not in Rome, as in consequence of the disturbed state of Italy at that period Pope Adrian had been overpaid by the Romans, from whence all Pontifical documents were dated. This fact presents a very substantial proof that the alleged Bull was forged for the purpose of enabling Henry II. to accomplish in Ireland, by fraud, what force had failed to achieve. But, as we expect to show further on, this Bull was never regarded as genuine by the Irish people, and it had no force whatever in rendering them subject to the rule of British monarchy.

It is well known to intelligent readers that a bit is kept in Rome of all the Bulls issued under each subsequent Pontiff, and as so much had been written for and against the genuineness of this Bull, Bishop Moran, of the Diocese of Conway, Ireland,—who has written a valuable essay on the subject—went to Rome for the purpose of satisfying himself regarding the genuineness of this document. Accordingly, he consulted the Codex Pelavicus, kept in Rome, and here are his exact words regarding the discovery that Probst made when in the Eternal City, from which this bogus Bull was said to have been published:

"During my stay in Rome I took occasion to look whether the Bull, of the existence of which we are knightly persuaded, by the learned Vatican Manuscript referred to in the Codex Pelavicus, if it was printed by the order of the Vatican, Monsignor Probst, who is at present employed in a new edition of the Codex, undertook the great work of Bonetus, the Order Palermitanus referred to in the Judgment of Monsignor Probst, which is printed in the Vatican Library, and in the Vatican Manuscript of Mathew Paris alone that here and there in the pages of Bonetus, I can only comment on the words of the author, I am happy to state that I have found no such document in that work or in the Vatican, or in the Bonetus, which Probst, Monsignor, Vatican Prefect, or in the Vatican Indices of the Popes—Innocent, Adrian, Alexander, Lucius, Urban, Pascal, Paul, and Alexander III."

The fact that "not a single trace" of this Papal document was to found among the archives of Rome, where all such important Pontifical documents are carefully registered, is irrefutable proof that no such document was ever issued by the Pontiff alleged. This fact alone ought to satisfy any impartial reader that the Bull in question was founded on fraud and forged in iniquity.

It may be said, however, that this idea of *forging* a Papal Bull is a nature as this could never have entered the head of an English monarch. Fortunately, however, for the cause of truth, Henry himself has willed that England's diabolical work of forging Papal Bulls should be exposed to the whole world, a "matric"—or mold for *forging the Papal Bulls* should be exposed to the whole world, a "matric"—or mold for *forging the Papal Bulls* and by a strange fate, an English monarch or their minions desired to invent—having been found a few years ago, and at present preserved in the museum of the Irish Academy in Dublin. The discovery was made by "matric," for applying spurious copies of the Papal seal to bogus Bulls, or other Pontifical documents, indisputably proves that English chicanery concocted this forged Bull for a nefarious purpose.

Another material proof that this Bull was a forgery may be adduced from the fact that all such Papal documents are addressed by the Hierarchy and Clergy to whom they are applicable, but in this instance the forged document is addressed to the King of England. Now, let us examine the character of this monarch to whom the Pope is falsely supposed to have entrusted the work of "eradicating the weeds of vice" from the Irish people. Here is a summary of the character of Henry II. of England, as depicted by historical writers: He was the illegal of the murder of St. Thomas Becket, Archbishop of Canterbury, by publicly expressing his desire that some of his retinue should rid the world of "one Bishop, who gave him more trouble than all the rest of his subjects." The Archbishop was, accordingly, murdered in his own Cathedral by four of Henry's adherents, who treated his dead body with the most brutal inhumanity. All these miserable wretches, and their more miserable King, died within a few years after the commission of the double crime of murder and sacrilege, while their innocent victim was canonized by Pope Alexander III., and his festival is kept on the anniversary 29th. This act of premeditated murder, suggested by Henry II., occurred at the expiration of the year 1170.

This same Henry had four sons, and for years, during the life-time of their father, they were at war with him or with each other. One of them was afterwards Richard I., of England, and this bad son, of a worse father, gave the following as his reason why these brothers were all the time engaged in fratricidal war: "The custom of our family is that the son shall hate the father; our destiny is to detest each other. This is our heritage, which we shall never renounce. From the devil we came, to the devil we shall return." Such were the sons of this canonized monarch upon whom it is claimed that Pope Adrian conferred Ireland. But, the monarch who publicly owned the boy to be his son, who cursed the children that were born to him, who perpetrated unparalleled atrocities against the people of Wales and Ireland, and who indirectly caused the murder of Archbishop Becket—would not longer scruple about *forging* a Pope's Bull or committing any other crime that might be necessary to enable him to blacken their character in the eyes of the Pope—across them thus: "Moreover, they (the Irish) assert that the King of England, and all who claim by right of his *Bulls obtained the dominion of Ireland*, and this opinion is *commonly held* by them." This our *pupil* was preserved in Ireland throughout the turmoil of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries in Ireland, and in the seventeenth century, on the revival of Irish literature, it was restored to the light of the people and the labor of the priest are the factors that allow your correspondent to hold costly edifices for the worship of a real God according to the rites of the Church which he established.

The space occupied in the present issue by matters connected with Catholic education has compelled us to omit several editorial articles, correspondence, and other matter intended for this week's issue.

RELIEF FUNDS ACKNOWLEDGED.

LETTER FROM FATHER FLYNN.

Killycloher, Letterin, Ireland, May 12, '83.
EDITOR OF THE MONITOR.

Dear Sir—I have received your kind permission I beg to acknowledge through the columns of your paper the sum of Ninety-six and a half dollars, which you have so kindly forwarded to me for the alleviation of the distress which prevails in this wild, mountainous district. My special thanks are due to Dr. Gibbons, for this large amount. St. Martin Lyons, 1425 Mason street, has sent me the substantial sum of £5 and he has yet again brings from me the sum of £2 (Ste. of Ireland) the organization in part of members of the St. Dominic's Benevolent Society in your city, to a few friends of Mr. P. J. M'Keon, of San Francisco. I thank those charitable friends from my heart of hearts, and I assure them my unworthy prayers shall be offered up for them, and also the prayers of our good priests. He who rewards the cup of cold water given in His name will not forget those generous souls who have so far fill their sacred duty from "outcast." Your correspondent feels that he is not doing his duty if he does not inform you how your generosity is being used. Well, it is to say that there is no neighborhood, and therefore no means of acquainting with very many for them gentlemen.

CHARLES FLYNN, C. C.

LETTER FROM SISTER MARY FRANCIS CLARE.

St. Joseph's Convent of the Ave Maria,
Lowell, Middlesex Co., Mass.,
May 15th, 1883.

EDITOR OF THE MONITOR.

Dear Sir—Rev. Mother desires me acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the sum of your very kind letter and £5 3s. 7d. It will be a great help to us. We have over two hundred and three blind and poorer dioceses of Ireland.

I am yours very sincerely,
SISTER MARY FRANCIS CLARE.

CATHOLIC MATTERS AT OLYMPIA.

Olympia, Washington Ty., May 26, 1883.

EDITOR OF THE MONITOR.

Dear Sir—Inclosed find my letter the good Sisters and the children of the school enjoyed so much, during the Rosary. It has been a delight in the preparation of the pound for the new Cathedral, and the children have taken the enjoyment of the original contract by the contract. Nothing has ever given more joy to the children before the end of the Pal season, in the Church. The children, and the Sisters, and many children and parents were made happy by the letter you printed in the Tippecanoe *Leader*, and in as follows:

The Presbytery, Thurles, May 14th, 1883.

Dear Sir—On the 6th of displeasing his Grace the Archbishop of Cashel by notching the grandeur and sensation sermons delivered that occur in the press of the enemy from time to time regarding Irish interests, I had the honor to insert in the next issue of the *Leader* the Lenten pastoral, which first appeared in the *Standard* newspaper, and was reprinted in the *Leader*, *Times*, *Cork Herald*, and other journals, and then permit me to make a few observations on the subject. His Grace the Archbishop Croke, Cashel and Emly, Thursday, 1st, and on Sunday arrived in Rome. Immediately Archbishop Croke had arrived in Rome he sent a memorial to Cardinal Ireland, and who indignantly owned the author of Archbishop Beecher—would not long accepts about *forgiving* a Pope's Bull or committing any other crime that might be necessary to enable him to blacken their character in the eyes of the Pope—across them thus: "Moreover, they (the Irish) assert that the King of England, and all who claim by right of his *Bulls obtained the dominion of Ireland*, and this opinion is *commonly held* by them." This our *pupil* was preserved in Ireland throughout the turmoil of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries in Ireland, and in the seventeenth century, on the revival of Irish literature, it was restored to the light of the people and the labor of the priest are the factors that allow your correspondent to hold costly edifices for the worship of a real God according to the rites of the Church which he established.

The space occupied in the present issue by matters connected with Catholic education has compelled us to omit several editorial articles, correspondence, and other matter intended for this week's issue.

Four English Falsehoods Flattened Out.

It will be remembered by all who read the dispatches in the daily press about three weeks ago that in one of the cablegrams it was announced that Archbishop Croke, of Cashel had been criticised, chided and censured by the Pope for the course he had pursued in Irish Politics. This was what Father Burke would call "Four Thumping English Lies" bundled into one, and in order that our readers may have some idea of the mendacity of such matter as message from England we print the letter of Archbishop Croke's Vicar General, stamping the whole fabrication as a brutal British calumny concocted for the sole purpose of deceiving and duping the people into the belief that there was a conflict between the Pope and the great Prelate of Cashel. The letter is printed in the Tipperary *Leader*, and is as follows:

The Presbytery, Thurles, May 14th, 1883.

Dear Sir—On the 6th of displeasing his Grace the Archbishop of Cashel by notching the grandeur and sensation sermons delivered that occur in the press of the enemy from time to time regarding Irish interests, I had the honor to insert in the next issue of the *Leader* the Lenten pastoral, which first appeared in the *Standard* newspaper, and was reprinted in the *Leader*, *Times*, *Cork Herald*, and other journals, and then permit me to make a few observations on the subject. His Grace the Archbishop Croke, Cashel and Emly, Thursday, 1st, and on Sunday arrived in Rome. Immediately Archbishop Croke had arrived in Rome he sent a memorial to Cardinal Ireland, and who indignantly owned the author of Archbishop Beecher—would not long accepts about *forgiving* a Pope's Bull or committing any other crime that might be necessary to enable him to blacken their character in the eyes of the Pope—across them thus: "Moreover, they (the Irish) assert that the King of England, and all who claim by right of his *Bulls obtained the dominion of Ireland*, and this opinion is *commonly held* by them." This our *pupil* was preserved in Ireland throughout the turmoil of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries in Ireland, and in the seventeenth century, on the revival of Irish literature, it was restored to the light of the people and the labor of the priest are the factors that allow your correspondent to hold costly edifices for the worship of a real God according to the rites of the Church which he established.

THE MONITOR.
WEDNESDAY, JUNE 4, 1883.

OUR SCHOOLS.

Commencement Exercises in Catholic Colleges, Schools and Academies.

ST. THOMAS ECCLESIASTICAL SEMINARY.

The first examination of the students attending St. Thomas' Seminary at Sonoma, Mission San Jose, took place on the 28th ult., in the presence of a large number of the Lay Clergy, among whom we noticed Fathers Gray, Gibson, McNamee, Scanlan, Dillon, and Clavalier. The students in the Seminary consist of the Humanists, who have already passed through a full examination in a very creditable manner, and all the Lay Clergy present expressed themselves as very much pleased with the proficiency of the young students in the spacious brick building and the lovely grounds surrounding it. The Seminary will be closed until August 1st for vacation, at which time it is hoped that any young men who are sufficiently advanced in rhetoric, and who have a vocation for the priesthood, will present themselves before the Faculty for the purpose of joining Sophomore Class in Rhetoric. Prof. Gray, who is a graduate of the Seminary, and who has been a student of Rhetoric in the Seminary for the last two years, has been appointed Prefect of Discipline in the Seminary for the benefit of the students.

The examinations for the Sophomore Class took place on the 29th ult., and the Prefect of Discipline announced that the Seminary would be closed for vacation on the 30th ult.

Rev. Father Hudson of Gilroy will be the Director of the Sodality of the Blessed Virgin which he had remained in his parish, and Rev. Father Scanlan, who has been sent to Father Kavanagh, Gilroy, Vicar General, Rev. Father Gibson.

The female seminary which the Christian Brothers propose to erect in Washington Square, will be ready in two months yet, probably for next Spring. The buildings will be ready for use in September, but it will take two months more to fit up the interior.

We call the attention of our readers to the present issue of Messrs. Sadlier's Catechism, which we have no doubt will be found to be the best publication for teaching this from we can find in the Catechism. We have seen the Catechism in use in many places, and we are always pleased to see it in use, and we are always pleased to see it in use, and we are always pleased to see it in use

DEVOTION TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

MARY—THE REFUGE OF SINNERS.

SEVENTH ARTICLE.

Our object in this article is to show that the intercession of Mary is not only useful to us but that it is even absolutely necessary. We have given the reasons for this necessity. "We have reason to believe also and it is by no means unimportant, we doubt to complicate the principal expressions in favor of Mary's intercessory to her Son's without doubt in the plan of the redemption. As we find all so desirous to say on this subject already greatly and solidly laid down in the pictures St. Liguori in the 3th Article of the "Glories of Mary," we will content ourselves with transcribing what relate our purpose from said chapter.

As the book referred to is within the reach and should be in the hands of every one, we will spare sparing the trouble of doing the Latin quotations. No one will deny that Jesus Christ is the only Mediator of Justice, and that by His merits He has obtained for us reconciliation with God. But, on the other hand, it is impious to deny that God is pleased to grant favors at the intercession of the Saints, and especially of Mary His Mother, whom Jesus desires us to honor as our loved and honored by us. Every one knows that honor paid to a mother redounds to her children. Hence we have reason to say, not only that that by greatly pleasing the Mother he will direct him the more the Judge of the Son; for the more he honors the Mother, the more that more will he honor the Son. St. Thomas says, that all the honor which is paid to the Mother of God, redounds to her Son and King. And there is no doubt that on account of the humility of the Mother, God has been exalted to Mary to be the Mediatrix of our salvation; and, indeed, the dignity of position, but of grace and intercession, as she is called by St. Bernard, "Mediatrix of the Mediator." Can she be otherwise than full of grace, who has been made the Ladder of Paradise, the Gate of Heaven, the most true Mediatrix between God and men? Wherefore St. Bernardin well remarks that when we implore the Holy Virgin to obtain graces for us, it is as if we thereby we obtain the divine mercy, but rather that we derive from God the mercy, and also mend ourselves to Mary that her merits may compensate for our unworthiness. Hence we ought to be doubted, therefore, except that Mary is the Mediatrix of Justice, and that we are indebted to her for our salvation, and that we are bound to be the Mediatrix of our salvation; and, indeed, the Mediatrix of position, but of grace and intercession, as she is called by St. Bernardin

OUR SCHOOLS.

Commencement Exercises in Catholic Colleges, Schools and Academies.

(CONCLUDED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

NOTRE DAME DAY SCHOOL.

The close of the scholastic annual session of the Notre Dame Day School took place Friday, June 1st. The following is the programme: "Forest Glade March," Miner T. Georgiani, by Misses Cecilia Wolfe and H. Dunnar; Opening Address, Spoken by Misses K. O'Brien, J. Lynch, M. Collins, A. Anderson, and Phel Lancelot; "Dolly's Tea Party," Song by the Misses Dunnar, Wolfe, Hendricks, Beckman; "Wake of Lilies," Solos and Chorus; Mary's Dowry, Dramatic Drama, "Bridal Ball," Spoken by Misses Gale; "The Sister Choice"—Independent Lessons—Misses Beckman, Mac M. A. Dunnar, Dunn, Schellhaus; Miss M. Murray; Lessons Delightful, Miss M. A. Mulcrey; Misses Berthe, Miss M. Mercer; Gertrude in Trouble, Miss M. Wagner; Charles Dunnar's Journal, Miss M. Mullen; Dunnar's Dream, Miss M. Mullen; Dialogue, Misses Dunnar, Wolfe, Lynch, Anderson, K. Fitzpatrick, L. O'Brien, and A. Chapoton; "Ancient and Modern Times," Misses C. Bryan and M. Rush; Awards and Distribution; "Son of Freedom," Grand Dramatic Spectacle; "Jeannie Cheer," Dramatic Drama; "The Mother," Sacred Cantata; "The Dandy Dude," Sketch; "Wedding of Gilbert and Gertrude," Musical Sketch; "Tell Me Your Age," Musical Sketch; "Tell Me Your Age," Musical Sketch; Misses Mac M. Murray, M. Mulcrey, Mac M. Dunnar, Mac M. Mullen, Cecilia, and M. Mullen; "Lady of the Lake," Grand Tableau, Spoken by Members of the Dunne Department in Convent Costume.

The young ladies, having completed the course of study, received their diplomas from the hands of the Superior. To the Second Graduate, Miss Mary Kennedy, Mary Murray, Mary Mulcrey, Mary Mullen. To the Third Graduate, Miss Mary Wagner, Mary Mercer, Mary Cochran, Jennie Hendricks, Nellie Killey, Sarah Kennedy, Angelina Beckman, Mac M. A. Dunnar, Mac M. Mullen, Mac M. Murray, Mac M. Mulcrey, Kate Fitzpatrick, Linda O'Brien, Katie Wolfe, Lizzie Lynch, Phelia Lancelot, Mary Cotter, Mary E. Bunker, Nellie Kiley, Sarah Cotter, Mary Dunn, Mary Schellhaus, Mary Gough, Sarah Cunningham, Mary Monaghan, Mary Berthe, Annie Dunnar, Annie Dunn, Annie—Misses Mary Brickner, Annie Anderson, Annie Chapoton, Annie Lynch, Annie Mullen, Annie Mac Mullen, Mary Mullen, Mary Norton, Mary Mercer, Mary Beckman, Mary Norton, Mary E. Bunker, Mac M. Dunnar, Mac M. Murray, Mac M. Mullen, Mac M. Mulcrey, Annie Dunn, Annie Dunnar, Annie Lynch, Annie Anderson, Annie Chapoton, Annie Berthe, Annie Mac Mullen, Annie Mac M. Dunnar, Annie Mac M. Mulcrey, Annie Mac M. Murray, Annie Mac M. Mullen, Annie Berthe, Annie Anderson, Annie Chapoton, Annie Lynch

Poetry.

THE WILL OF GOD.

BY FATHER FABER.

I worship Thee, Sweet Will of God
And all Thy ways adore,
And every day I live I seem
To love Thee more and more.

I love to see Thee bring to naught
The plans of wily men—
What simple hearts control at our—
Oh, Thou art lovelier then!

I love to like each grief where Then
Hast set Thine unseen throne,
I cannot fear Thee, Blessed Will,
Thine Empire is so sweet.

When obstacles and trials seem
Like prison walls to be,
I do the little I can do,
And leave the rest to Thee.

I know not what it is to doubt;
My heart is ever gay;
I can be rich, for come what will
Thou always hast Thy way.

I have no stress, O Blessed Will!
For all my cares are Thine;
I live in leisure, Lord, for Thou
Hast undertaken my business.

And when it comes no chance or chance
From grief can set me free,
I can but wait and love and hope
And gaily wait on Thee.

No, I am unknown, walking upon God,
And could never take
Two steps on the road
Unless I saw the path before Thee.

Ride on! Ride on triumphantly!
Thou glorious Will, ride on!
Faith's pilgrim sees behind Thee take
The road he fain would run.

He always wins who sides with God—
To him no harm can come;
And as you are safe in the arms of
God's Will is crowned to him who
Is intimate with Its end.

All that He blesses is our good,
And nothing good is ill;
And all is Thine and all is sweet
It is He Who wills Will.

Literary Miscellany.

The Little Samaritan.

Miss Mary Jane Ham stood in front of the tiny brick building used as the high school of Bibbowen, with an eye and every day I live I seem
To love Thee more and more.

I love to see Thee bring to naught
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What simple hearts control at our—
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ON THE FIELD OF HONOR

Memories That Caused an Adjournment of a Meeting of the Old Boys

Former pupils of old Grammar school 15, on Fifth street, New York, met a few evenings ago to form an organization, renew old associations and keep alive the memories of school days. Years had elapsed since many met one another. The secretary called the roll without interruption until the name of Henry Rogers was reached. To this there was no response. The name was familiar, and the old boys waited to see one of the jollest of their old schoolmates. He was one of McCoy's boys, who stood up in February, 1859, when Henry Kiddle remarked that they surpassed all he had ever heard. The name was repeated, but no reply came. One of those present arose, and said that Henry Rogers was killed at Antietam, and was resting in Greatwood.

The roll call proceeded:

"James Marlow."

No response. He was one of Van Vlack's favorite scholars. He was in Meagher's brigade at Manassas. He went afterward to Panama, was stricken with the fever, but recovered and nursed the fever-stricken American at the hospitals and then came home to die.

"Frank Murphy."

No answer. He was shot through the lungs at Fredericksburg. He was one of McCoy's boys and often played around Woodruff's old willow opposite the school.

"Bartholomew Looney."

No answer. He belonged to a New Jersey regiment, and died a prisoner of war in Libby prison. Was a son of a ship-sawyer, living near the old Mechanics' Bell.

"John Lake."

"No answer. He was one of McCoy's boys and enlisted in 1861. On one occasion he was one of a forlorn hope, and being selected to avoid exposing himself, he replied:

"Tell the boys in Fifth street school that Johnny Lake did his duty to his country and his company." He was torn to pieces by a shell. He was a policeman's son, and by trade a apprentice to

"John Weed."

No response. He was killed at Gettysburg. Was the tallest boy in the school, was a widow's son, and was burried on the battlefield.

"Henry Hull."

No response. He was in the Forty-second regiment, and was killed in the seven days' battle. The son of a shipwright, he lived at 319 East Fourth street, near the old bell, when he enlisted.

"George Lane."

No answer. He was the son of a poor German cod vendor, and was killed by the explosion of a magazine the day before the battle of Fort Fisher.

"James Harley."

No response. He was known as the reverse shoot of the Fire Zouaves, and died in the first Bull Run battle. One of Van Vlack's boys. His lived near the old bell.

"John D. Donnelly."

No response. He was killed at Rosa's Station, Miss. One of Van Vlack's boys. He lived near Second street and Avenue D.

"Thomas Dougherty."

No response. He was of Van Vlack's boys, and was killed early in the war. His work's cut short forever.

The secretary ceased calling the roll, a motion to adjourn was carried, and those who had gathered together with feelings of joy parted with feelings of sorrow. The old school-boy reunion will be held in few weeks, when the organization will be perfected. Then, perhaps, a roll-call will be responded to by names, or if we may use the fitting phrase, by the roll of honor.

Story of a Rose of Pearls.

The Countess L—, a great lady moving in the Court circles of Vienna, was married to Count Z—, a man of high birth, but of little means. In fact, she is the female counterpart of Lord Topas in "Lothair." A few days ago the Countess received a visit from her jeweller, who very strongly recommended to her a most magnificent "rose of pearls." "They are quite unique, Madame," said the jeweller, "and I know the value is only a hundred thousand florins." Only a hundred thousand florins! repeated the Countess with a smile; "not never mind, let me have a look at your gems." The jeweller opened his casket, and the Countess uttered an exclamation of admiration. "Why, they are real pearls!" "Thousands of the finest pearls!" "Well, I must continue!" But, come in the morning, I shall be glad to see them." The next day, the jeweller was ushered in once more, and displayed a string of pearls of such fabulous beauty that Lucullus might have spoken proud to prevent them to the Lady Cornelia. Meanwhile, the opening of the casket had filled the magpie soul of the Countess. No sooner had the caught sight of its contents than she overwhelmed the jeweller with a heap of questions. "Where—how—how—did you obtain them? Are they genuine? How much do you give—I mean you when did you buy them? Well, I will retaining command of hers." The jeweller, pleased at the unmitigated admiration of the Countess, "rather dodged being in an Irish way." They were merely another pearl, and I had no money to spare." "Well, I will retaining command of hers." The jeweller, pleased at the unmitigated admiration of the Countess, "rather dodged being in an Irish way." They were merely another pearl, and I had no money to spare." She exclaimed pointing to her arms and neck engraved on the side of the fastening; "however you seem into possession of these pearls, you will hardly venture to dispute that they belong to me. Four years ago they suddenly disappeared from my jewel case, and, after all inquiry had proved fruitless, they are found with you! I am under great obligations to the lady who has restored to me that which is my own." In answer to this tirade the lady uttered not a word, but opening a small reticule which she carried in her hand, produced a highly-gemmed bridal dress and handed it to the Countess who started, and swooned upon the spot. On recovering consciousness she was straight to her writing table, wrote a cheque for the amount demanded by the lady, and gave it to her without uttering a single word. The *bilet doux* was in the handwriting of the Countess's only son.

A Touching Incident in Rome.

A soft answer is said to turn away wrath, and so it did, indeed, the other day, when one of the Little Sisters of the Poor, on her round of mercy, went in search of alms, for the poor old people, entered a shop. The shopman received her in bad humor, and, in her pleading her supplication, reached his hand across the counter and struck her. The poor Sister was terrified and turned deadly pale, but summoned sufficient courage to say, "Thank you! the blow is for me. What will you give me for my poor people?" Struck by the sublime shame-less, and ashamed of his violence, the man begged pardon of the Sister, and begged her acceptance of five francs for her poor.

St. Paul Sees Rome.

In 61 A. D., the life-long wish of Paul's heart was to be realized. He was to "see Rome," of which he claimed to be a citizen, and he was to be brought by that Cesar to whom he had appealed. That Cesar was Nero. We know from Suetonius, Tacitus, the corn-ship Castor and Pollux, as it is passing, in the early spring of the year 61, through the Straits of Messina. Leaving the bright cons of Stromboli on the left, Paul passed the towns of 180 miles to Puteoli. We know the wine that burst upon the Apostle as he entered the Bay of Naples and made for the busy, thriving mart which is now the sleepy and struggling Pozzuoli. The Bay of Naples was the same, but Vesuvius was green and smokless, dotted with vineyards and villages and plantations. Pompeii and Herculaneum stood far down the slope, thronged with Roman villas and pleasure gardens. Capri lay off the mainland, glittering as you approached it with the marble palaces of Tiberius and the baths and villas of his satellites. The Apostle had, like Peter, like John, should afterwards must have passed along from Neapolis to Puteoli. Paul went into the blue waters on marble piers and arches, as we can still see them in the fading frescoes found at Pompeii, stood Baiæ and Cumæ, haunts of splendor, vice and luxury. On the right, among the hills and hard upon the Appian Way which leads to Capua, and over the large mound, over which you are still jolted when you visit the roaring Solfatares, the Apostle might have seen the spot of that unique Roman tribunal which in a few years was destined to exalt and overshadow Peter and Christianness, and later on, by another upheaval, make Christianity and Rome one. Through the clear water on calm days you may still look down upon the shattered remains of the Roman port, and, if you wish St. Paul saw glowing great like albatross in the spring sun of the year 61 A. D. Did he, or St. Peter, or St. John visit their frescoed courts in Rome? Did they walk over to Pompeii or Herculaneum, or survey with admiration the Bridges and stations of the Roman art, specimens of which we have of late so fortunately recovered? Did they, in their mystic years there was something profound, fly distantly in the gaiety and wealth of a Roman habituated watering place, with "world" they were persuaded, was on the point of "passing away, with the fashion thereof." Saint Peter prophesied, perhaps in view of the coming flight of the Galilean Jews, of the shocking signs of volcanic agency, that the "elements would shortly melt with fervent heat, and the earth and the works therein be discovered." And as regards Saint, Roman Historians, Roman Poemsin was not far wrong. (And as regards the rest it will come true. Time is but a day.)—*Good Words (Non-Catholic).*

The Wise Mother.

To pass to the subject of babies; how differently they are managed by different mothers, than travellers, for instance, tar evening there were two such striking examples, that I must tell you. The one is rigged out in all sorts of furbelows, bonbons, jewelry, lace collar, and the value is only a hundred thousand florins." Only a hundred thousand florins! repeated the Countess with a smile; "not never mind, let me have a look at your gems." The jeweller opened his casket, and the Countess uttered an exclamation of admiration. "Why, they are real pearls!" "Thousands of the finest pearls, and they are quite unique, Madame." "They are quite unique, Madame, and I know

THE MONITOR.
TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.
WEDNESDAY, JUNE 13, 1883.

England's Influence in Rome.

It is very apparent that undue influence has been used at Rome in order to prejudice the minds of the Cardinals regarding the present agitation in Ireland, and we sincerely hope that when the Irish Prelates hold their annual meeting in Maynooth this month they will take such action as will set the case of Ireland clearly before the Congregation of the Propaganda and satisfy Cardinal Simeoni that their efforts for the amelioration of the poor, persecuted people comprising their flocks are based entirely on purely Christian principles eminently consonant with Catholic faith.

This is not the first time that English chicanery in Rome has exercised its baneful influence in order to triumph over truth and to cause concern to be cast upon the most Catholic people in the world. A people who have suffered poverty, persecution and death at the hands of British tyrants sooner than forsake the faith of their fathers; and yet we England hopes to achieve by diplomacy and deceit what it failed to accomplish by means of all the resources of a merciless cruelty towards the Irish people which should open to every Cardinal in the Congregation that England's only aim at this juncture is to cause a conflict between the Irish Prelates and the Vatican, and thus weaken the influence of the Bishops and priests of Ireland in a national movement which is sure to end by overthrowing English rule in Ireland.

When Catholic Emancipation was demanded at the hands of the British Government some of its most astute statesmen were to be found among the small-by-(not-the-)"nobility" of England. Those cowardly cailiffs were far more English than Catholic, and they preferred to live in political bondage by which they were debarred from every office in the realm, rather than see their Irish co-religionists enjoy the right to sit in Parliament and to aid in vindicating the right of Ireland to self-government. And when the vile-British Government discovered that Catholic emancipation was likely to be granted, they then—as now—had recourse to Rome in order to induce the Pope to grant the English Government the power to veto the name of any candidate for the episcopacy whose political views might be obnoxious to the British Government. Such infamous did English diplomacy exert on that occasion that Pope Pius VII. was induced to address a letter to the Catholic Prelates of Ireland, in which he advised them to permit the British Government to exercise the veto power in the selection of Bishops to fill the vacancies in the episcopacy of Ireland. The Catholic Prelates of Ireland—the Bishops and clergy of Ireland, and for that purpose employed a predecessor of Errington—a certain English Catholic name Petre—to go to Rome and persuade the Pontiff's mind against the Irish Liberator. Petre succeeded, but like Errington's success—it was only temporary. The Sacred Congregation, except in the Irish Bishops declaring that whenever it was required to do so they would name of those devoted themselves too much to politics, they were thereafter to attend more exclusively to their religious duties. The occasion was taken up at the first Synod meeting in Conciliation Hall, Dublin, and O'Neill Daunt voiced the sentiment of the people of Ireland when he said in alluding thereto:

"Assuming that this rescript is an injunction to the Irish clergy to abstain from Repeal agitation, what does it amount to? It amounts to a call upon a portion of the Queen's Irish subjects to abjure partially their rights as Irish citizens. It is, as it is not, a direct interference with their civil rights! If so, will there to whom it is addressed obey it? Just look at the position in which they would be placed by such obedience. All their lives they have been accused by Protestants with holding a divided allegiance. Now here is the test—here is the tremendous test—by which they the Papal mandate upon a matter purely temporal—by the decision of which they will confirm the charge of divided allegiance against which they have suffered so long. Protestants stake the very extent of the sincerity of the Government in making this concession. Will the Queen's Catholic subjects resent that the Queen's Government has put her power in the Queen's dominions and yet manœuvered to get her Holiness to exercise temporal power against Irish freedom, to obtrude on all. But we, the Repealers of Ireland, are the owners from of all foreign dictation in Irish domestic affairs. An much theology from Rome as you please—but no politics."

The result was that the Circular became a dead letter and the Repeal movement received an additional incentive from the fact that the Irish people saw England's clown foot clearly in the movement against them, and they became all the more anxious to unite for Ireland's freedom.

The tactics tried by English diplomacy and duplicity in 1816 and in 1845 have been renewed in 1883, but as they did not succeed in former years they are more than likely to fail in the present. But here is the rub! it all likelihood would be the outcome if English malice is supreme over Irish justice at the Vatican. The language we quote is from the Dublin *Express*—the Orange and Tory organ—and its sentiments point a moral which many a Monsignore even in the Papal City might profit by:

"Rome may claim that the Pope's order is implicitly and religiously obeyed, that no Bishop would think of taking a step against the Government without obtaining the express authority, or conclusive assent of the Papal Nuncio, that no Bishop would think of the advisability of the Pope's Nuncio at Dublin, and that his predecessor Bishop Cullen, and that he (Archbishop Leahy) would be the last man to leave the Vatican in the dark on any matter of importance. Rome may claim that the Pope's Nuncio is the mouthpiece of the Government, and speaks with the authority of a political character, is recognized in Ireland, and is recognized by the Government as the political representative of Rome. Rome may claim that the Pope's Nuncio is the channel of communication between the Government and the Bishops, and that the Government has a right to check and any form, any word, any sentiment, any action, any inaction, any omission, any commission, if they please, of the Pope's Nuncio

THE COMPREHENSIBLE DIGNITY AND PREROGATIVE OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

FIRST ARTICLE.

WED

and the few following articles will be shall close to the Mentorn our series Eingdoton in the most blessed Mother, we by ...n set forth in a particular manner, the gifts ...of the creature, power and influence of the Blessed Virgin; and we intend to do this from his inexhaustibly of grace of the great production, the Son Jesus we will show substantially present to ...reader. The foundation of all Mary's prerogatives and supernatural power lies in the fact ...ed she is the Mother of the Saviour, the Eternal Son of God. When we cadent that she is behind Mother of God we must acknowledge the mother man our Angel can adequately praise her, and that only God who exalted her to that dignity comprehends it, and that He alone can properly praise her. After the great Doctors of our holy Religion have exhausted human eloquence in celebrating the praises of Mary, every Father (Orthodox) after they have failed to find words suitable to the magnitude of their theme, the incomprehensible profundity of her purity and the immense glory of her triumph in the Heavenly Jerusalem; after St. Augustine confess that he could not find words to express the due praise of the Mother of God, saying, "I do not know with what praise to speak of her, I will say one dare to assert that he is afraid that he may say too much! It is enough that you hold that Mary is a pure creature, after that sound forth her praises as much as you please, and you will never be able to say too much, say, you will never be able to say enough of her (Orthodox Sermon). Again the learned and pious Cardinal in a sermon more excellent than nothing of the Virgin Mary except that she is the Mother of Jesus Christ, and in saying this he includes everything. Can we be afraid that we will not be successful in the matter, or that our worship may be carried too far? Who is not aware that we are in a manner worshipping her when the mother is honored? Our devotion to the Mother does not cause division in our hearts; but rather more closely unites us to Jesus Christ. Our devotion to the Holy Virgin is such that we should have authority over Himself, and if we may dare to say so, that she might be the object to our present commands to Him (Peter Venet. Tom. 7; Hoffman). Why the Eternal Father destined His glory for His only begotten Son so long before we had the consideration of Mary, and ordained it for Mary on the Mother of Jesus Christ, and as Jesus Christ has a supreme right to glory, no separate from, and superior to that of all the elect in their King, so the most Holy Virgin acquire a distinct place and superior to that of all the Saints, as Mother of the King. The Queen is on the right hand, in gilded clothing; surrounded with variety." Jesus is the Son of Mary, and a subject and a son, and is not represented as being given to her by Mary, but Mary is the mother of all graces and favors. She is at the right hand of her Son, and is the Queen of Heaven, and hence she is ever adored by the angels and saints. (Gender de Assumptione, Tom. 4.)

After St. Paul says in substance, We represent one Christ, and we are all members of Christ, one other is the principle we believe in judging of the Mother of God, and we are in a manner who being most acknowledge that God is to be adored, and Mary is the Mother of Heaven, so her dignity is here in that of God, principle she is only considered in the Mother of God, and adoration due to God alone is not given to her, but is to be considered as the Mother of God herself. Being the true Mother of God she is only considered in the Mother of God, and that follows from this august dignity belong to God alone, and the Mother of God herself. Nor but is not God, and there is neither above God nor below God. Father more is Father only, We can understand that God can be ... Mother, Son is Son, Father is Father, and God Himself is God. Mary is Mary, and God is God, and there is neither above God nor below God. Mary is Mary, and God is God, and there is neither above God nor below God. Mary is Mary, and God is God, and there is neither above God nor below

OUR SCHOOLS.

Commencement Exercises in Catholic Colleges, Schools and Academies.

COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME, SAN JOSE.

The thirty-second annual commencement of the College of Notre Dame commenced at 9 o'clock a. m. Tuesday the 3d inst. before an audience that packed the hall, many being unable to gain entrance. It may be here remarked that the thinness intend to have ready for the next commencement a much larger and more elegant hall, as popular here these commencements as Notre Dame becomes, year by year, more and more the recognized ideal in the decoration of the hall. The programme opened by the playing of a grand march on six pianos by Misses R. Kyrn, R. Bryant, A. McLaughlin, M. F. Sullivan, E. Hilton, R. A. Byrne, J. Alexander, L. Dougherty, M. Coghlan, C. White, H. Temple, and I. Flynn. This was the signal for the appearance of the pupils, who in marching in show evidences the picture of health and loveliness—their very appearance being one of the highest compliments to the management of this excellent institution. After the pupils were seated they made a bow, as Hahnemann. Next came an original address by Judith (by Miss D. Lonon). Following this was one of Conroy's inimitable pieces of music, played on four pianos by Misses M. Mitchell, E. Sutherland, T. Lane, C. Conroy, and E. Prendergast. Then came a quartette, by Misses Mitchell, Lane, Conroy and E. Prendergast. This was followed by Miss E. Byrne, who read a very fine essay on "Adversity's Sweet Uses." The singing of Miss Mary O'Brien, Next came a selection from Conroy for three hands and one piano—Misses M. Dillon, D. Lonon and M. Ford at the home and Miss L. Jordan at the piano. It was a pleasing number. "Overtures by His Medical" was recited by Misses M. Mitchell and Mary Byrne, followed by Misses J. Peralta and A. Schmidt, on piano duet. Miss K. Conner recited M. Dimon's "Jubilee" in excellent style, according to the good reading for which she is fortunate for her pianos from *Lucia di Lammermoor*, played by Misses M. Dillon, M. Ford, G. Lonon, E. O'Brien, L. Kuhn, M. and M. Vallejo and C. McLoughlin. Distinctness of enunciation is the rare quality of the readers here when contrasted with Mrs. Fig the Mrs. Leah Holbrook, Miss Marie Dillon, Miss Marie Lynes, Miss Julia Morrison and Miss Ella Mitchell, which were followed by the graving of the graduates. In a happy manner she referred to each of the graduates and made other pleasant allusions. A chorus by Misses Byrne, Lane, Conroy, and Ford, followed and Christian doctrine were illustrated by Misses Mary Dillon and Ella Byrne from Shipman's "Sermon." Miss Mary Byrne read a very fine essay on "Mrs. Ann Radcliffe." The "Sleeping Beauty" was an original poem by Miss A. Sullivan, was good. Hannah More's "Mad of Sunnyside" then sweetly, after which came the performance of the Chorus overture on three concert pianos by Misses A. Chynoil, S. Magdry, K. Conner, E. Hamlin, E. Ford and Conroy. Miss L. Holbrook read "Pilliwiggins," an original poem. Miss E. Sullivan's reminiscence of Poe's "Bells" was an exhibition of rare histrionic talent. The applause which she received was so deafening, that she was compelled to come back and bow. Miss A. Gerdel, Miss Mattie Mary and L. Owens, "Argument and the Style" was an original poem by Miss Mary Byrne, as the age of Queen Anne was represented by Misses M. Dillon, L. Kuhn, M. Ford, M. Vallejo, M. Sullivan and Gerdel. Miss M. Conlin brought down the house with her Shakespeare, "Shylock's Address for Beefsteak." A chorus by Gilmore came next, and was followed by a duet by Misses M. Lane and Conroy, "Sweet Spirit, Hear My Prayer." Miss Lillie Byrne read a paper on "Ancient Philosophy." Miss L. Holbrook, Misses Byrne, Lane, McCoy, F. Bailey, A. Gerdel, J. O'Brien, L. McCarthy, Dunne, A. Lynes, J. O'Brien, L. McCarthy, Dunne, A. Lynes, J. O'Brien, L. McCarthy, Dunne, A. Lynes

Poetry.

LITTLE TIM.

Over the pulling pound little Tim
Was a regular boy, in the bright black eye;
He added to the children to come to him,
And help him to catch the butterflies,
Bowed and burned by the summer's sun,
Under a hat of plaited straw;
Hopeful, healthy, and full of fun,
Was the cheerful face I saw.

I heard the hum of the honey bees,
The chirp, of grasshoppers, still and clear;
The robins singing amid the trees,
The chattering sparrows in the meadows near;
The rustling wind through the tall grass,
The murmuring sound of the little rills
The shifting balls on the distant cows,
While I sat in a sweet day dream.

I fashioned a fairyn by my side,
A very lovely mother one;
My soul was filled with a sense of joy,
The peace of a day of my childhood's
The pride and hope of my latter days;
He received the splendid lights of heaven
Which entered his honest praise!

To-day, while the winter wind blow drift,
Through the moaning pines in the side hill
We, love blue sadly over the hill,
And laid him under the drifting snow.
Under the willows black and bare
Under the dark clouds cold and gray,
Where the sky looks white and pale,
We buried our hopes to-day.

I dream again, while to-night I stand
By my window and look out at the howling
storm,
Of little boy in the Better Land
And I seem to see his shining face
Through the dim shadows while I watch
and wait
For the joyous summons to go to him.
Yes! Poetry was Tim's golden pale,
I shall meet my little Tim.

Literary Miscellany.

The Little Samaritan.

CONCLUDED FROM LAST WEEK.

She was sitting in the little parlor, the shades mostly down, to keep out the hot sunshine, and fanning herself with the dainty yet inexpensive furnishings which surrounded her, when Uncle John entered, carrying an open letter and exclaiming:

"In luck, my lady! In luck! Just glad, I tell you, to get out of Continental, who has been indicted to me and from whom I never expect to see a dollar, I'm afraid, but they owe me money and send me a check for $500! Come, lay aside of sewing from her hands and throw it into the corner, for we shall need all the money this lost wretch owes us before we are through and we will carry to the White hills, where, I understand have been service was erected and rendered. Before starting Uncle John entertained his company with the story:

"Now, little girls," said he "we are to be gone three days, and I have brought so much money dropped into our mouths, I think it only fair that you should share it, lest that the old pauper," (here his mouth was suddenly covered with a little white hand) "Aldus Adams," was no longer available. Her life of oppression only lifted her for the keener and truer enjoyment of the new life, and as poverty had never chafed her sunny temper, so riches failed to shake her.

This episode in the life of Jennie Rivers means life romance; but, for once, truth and poetic justice were in accord.

Catholic Homes.

If homes are made Catholic, they will be happy. If not—if the wicked coordinate of keeping the children right is laid on the shoulders of the priest—if, forsooth, and, yet, we will hope that many more of my delicate readers will immediately.

And so they started they went to Spring-field and stopped at Northampton that Jennie might visit the female college there; they passed through Amherst and Northampton, and saw all everywhere. At Haverill they engaged an open carriage and drove up the grand valley that made light of mountain road. They put up at even road hotels, and, thanks to Uncle John, the girls drew from the clear mountain streams many a speckled trout, and ate the fish they caught the moment of land, and then it transpired that this was not Uncle John's first visit. He was familiar with every rhododendron drive, not even Star King knew better the best points for studying the charming scenery. And then Jennie discovered new treasures in her parent uncle. If he was fairly familiar with every branch of literature, he was equally at home with the rural life of field and forest. His road was the formation in the contour of the hills; he named the birds from listening to their songs; not a flower on the mountains or in the meadows was unknown.

And so the weeks sped by in happy content. From the White hills they drifted to Portsmouth; they sailed out to the Apple-dore; they staid several days at the big hotel, and Jennie delighted her eyes with a good look at Celia Thaxter. They stopped at Newburyport, they rode along within sight of the Merrimac, passed the home of the island which shelters Mrs. Spofford and her sister; and in a little side street, leading off the long, main, thoroughfare of Amesbury, found the home of the Quaker poet. By and by they reached the Hub, stopping at the Benewick, and Uncle John seemed as familiar with Boston as with the White hills. A week passed, and the five hundred dollars held out and Jennie began to think that the purse that held it was like the one to famous in myth. At last August drew near its close; they had been away from home seven weeks; Jennie's school would soon reconvence, and Sue's customers begin to think of fall styles. Was not the five hundred spent?

Once Uncle John drew a long face.

"Little girls, what must be, must be," he said, "though there is still money in the purse. What a pity we cannot stay to the end; just as we are, with no thought of schools or the cutting of dresses."

"It would be mine, I mean coglaas," assented Jennie, "though I have seen the White Mountains, and now I want to see beyond the Atlantic. I have had one good cutting, at any rate, I never have an idea; and I am ready to go back to the little brown cottage and take up my work once more."

It was almost dark when the parlor car which contained them, (Uncle John's extravagance bidding out to the end,) drew up at Ridstown station. As they alighted, a superb carriage, drawn by magnificent black horses, stood waiting, and a servant in livery touched his hat obsequiously to Uncle John, and opened the door for the party to enter.

"Come, Uncle John, let us walk," said Jennie. "We know the streets of Ridstown well enough not to lose our way, and I am sure the money is all gone by this time."

"Just enough left to pay the carriage hire," laughed Uncle John. "Jump in girls let's wind up our outing royally."

The servant had already loaded in their bundles, the driver had difficulty in holding the impatient horses, and Jennie and Sue and Uncle John were finally in the carriage and away they rolled, with a dash.

Finally the carriage stopped before a cottage, illumined by two brilliant gas-lights and the door was opened by the obsequious footman.

"Why, Uncle, the driver has made a mistake. This is not home," said Jennie, looking about.

"Not home?" said Uncle John getting out on the side walk. "Yes, this is home, or, if it is not we will walk the rest of the way."

Hands laughed her merry laugh. This home! Why, this was Locuste, the grandest mansion in Ridstown. Many a time she had admiringly at its broad velvet lawns, its masses of blooming flowers, its rare and beautiful trees, its conservatory, its statues, its rows of greenhouses and graperies. Uncle John was getting facetious. The girls got out, the footman touched his hat, mounted by the side of the driver, who, without waiting for his fee, drove away.

"Come girls, let us go up and look at the mansion. Perhaps, after all, it is the little brown cottage made over by the wish of modern Aladdin," said Uncle John.

"Aladdin! Aladdin!"

"Why, Uncle John, has coming home made you crazy? If an Aladdin, go and ask to look at the mansion they would send for the police."

"Well, for the police! hardly so bad as that, Jennie. At any rate I have a call to make, and you may as well make a little walk."

Uncle John took his companions each by the arm, and they passed through the grounds, and, at a quick, martial pace; up the very steps, and did not stop until he had swung open the door and ushered in the three. He led them stood in the stately hall of the mansion. Jennie had never seen a finer open house and mentioned his comparisons to enter. At Jennie did so she stood as one enchanted. Hayward had entered, but ideal of a library. The room was flooded with a soft light, the walls were lined, fringed with beight, the ceiling, inlaid, enamelled to the center, in a delicate tracing, fringed with golden, silver, gold, enamel and green. Jennie's eyes ran over the room, and Uncle John's eyes ran over Jennie's face. Presently, "this is the little brown cottage after all. This is home. And yet what I have to give you. I had no home, no wife, no child; but I had hundreds of thousands in money. Business was most with reverses, but I was not of the unfortunate. I wrote to all my relatives. Too alone regarded my letter, and I was the sole survivor of my paper's home. Had I come to you with all my wealth, you could not have cared for me more than you do now. Jennie, you are no longer my neice; you are my own daughter. Sue, I have legally adopted you too as Jennie Rivers. And Sue," turning to the astonished girl, "I am about to make you a lady. She may come as housekeeper, or as your companion and honored guest."

And so Jennie laid aside her cares and worries and even the name of Han. "Be-gone Aldus Adams," was no longer available. Her life of oppression only lifted for the keener and truer enjoyment of the new life, and as poverty had never chafed her sunny temper, so riches failed to shake her.

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CONVENT SCHOOLS.

Joaquin Miller's Opinion of Nuns as Teachers.

I want to call the attention of parents to those plain but simple schools of the Loretto Order. I do not know that they are better than the best of our Catholic schools found all through this United States, but they seem to be much cheaper and simpler, more sure and old fashioned, perhaps, I should say, that I like them better.

I know a good many girls, like myself, who cannot afford higher priced schools, will thank me for the bit of information I am moved into this paragraph.

Four years ago I took a little girl of mine from Oregon and put her in the Loretto Convent School at Guelph, Ontario. She was a wayward little thing, quite without culture, discipline, or any idea of obedience; then she was all shaken up with age; and the long journey had made her quite ill, too. But the place is so high and dry and entirely healthy, that the child soon became strong and healthy and hardy. In the whole four years I have not paid over $10 of doctor's bills. And this girl who so liked the freedom of the hills and was so lawless, soon became one of the most patient, industrious and well-disciplined children in the world. All by kindness, too; not one hard word was ever spoken to her, so far as I know. And she from the first was in love with the Sisters, teachers all, from the Mother Superior down. As to her being made a Protestant, as I hear children becoming Catholics, I can only give my experience here for the information and guidance of others. I am not myself a Catholic, nor do I profess any particular creed; although I think I see some good in all. But holding with that ordained Englishman, John Wesley, that "religion is love," and knowing in my own heart that religion is as strong an element for good as is necessary to the perfection of the soul as is the sentiment of love, I believed that my wayward child would be religious. I believed, too, that, after some years of reflection, she should choose for her own religion. After a year or so of observation and reflection she chose to be a Catholic. But so far from being persuaded or influenced to this, she was put on probation. And even then I had to give my written permission before she could be accepted. Pardon this detail, but it is important for all to know these facts.

And now I come to the practical part and the purpose of this item—the cost. Board and tuition, in round numbers, it is $100 a year for board and tuition! This nominal fee is exacted, I know, that the school may be cheap, so good and perfect in all respects, that I publish it to the world. I wish these good Sisters took no commercial advantage or profit at all. They do not, I know, and I tell you so that they may not stop to speak of for rent or clothes, and dress is plain and simple, their expenses are very light indeed; and so it is they can afford to take a girl and keep her at school for $60 the half year.

Of course there are other incidentals, necessary such as washing and so on. And then I, for my part, as the advocate in years and culture, will require the higher instruction in music and the like than is given in the general course. So that the bill was last year, for the half year, $80 and over, but above that.

Now, to another one of these remarkable schools still nearer to us. It overlooks Niagara Falls, and is just as good, and, I believe, just as cheap. I also, only with that conviction were numerous, and that if supernatural aid was anywhere on earth it was surely at Lourdes.

Senator Jones' Early Life.

The lounger on the arcane tells the following story today: "I have recently heard a story touching the early life of Senator Jones, of Nevada, which I am told is true in every respect, and illustrative of the characteristics of a class now almost gone from the West—the old mountaineers. This is my story: Jones had gone to California with thousands of others when the wonderful discovery of gold in the foothills had thrilled every hamlet and village. He was young, like the others, and those who went to seek their fortunes there was a man named Hayward, from Vermont. He was rather older than Jones, but only of location, and totally unlike them in habits. He was quiet, industrious, and economical, served in Boston Hotels, restaurants, and even in private families. Of course he went come from that neck-or-nothing strip of sand, Cape Cod. One enterprising Cape Codder makes a business of it and sends from 50 to 100 dozen pairs of legs a week. Only the legs come down from Maine shipped after in crates packed with wet moss or sea-weed, and they are filled as they are needed. Hayward had established a supplies, but lively competition in hosiery manufacture and stocking has driven the Canadian shipments to New York. While the northern frogs are larger, it is claimed that the Massachusetts frogs are fresher and better eating, and they sell at from 30 to 50 cents per dozen, according to size and quality. Everywhere also frogs' legs have long been an accepted delicacy. Boston is just beginning to eat and enjoy them.

Promptness.

Half the value of anything to be done consists in doing it promptly. And yet a large class of persons are almost always more or less unpremedited or late. Their work is always in advance of them, and so in their engagements. They are late in rising in the morning, and in going to bed at night; late at their meals; late at church; late at the meetings of societies; late at their appointments with others. Their letters are sent to the post-office just as the mail is closed. They arrive at the wharf just as the steamboat is leaving. They come into the station as the train is going out. They do not entirely forget or omit the engagement or the duty, but they are always behind the time, and so are in haste, or rather in a hurry, as if they had been before a little too late, and forever were trying to catch up with the lost time. They waste time for themselves, and waste it for others, and fail of the comfort and influence and success which they might have secured by systematic and habitual punctuality. A good old lady who was asked why she was so early in her seat in church, is said to have replied that it was part of her religion not to disturb the religious feelings of others. And if it was with all a part both of courtesy and duty, it would be well. It is not, it is to be regretted and, they would save time for themselves as well as annoyance to others, and aid themselves to success and influence in a thousand ways.

— Indulge in reasonable argument; seek not to win by foolish palaver.

"ROOSE ON RATS."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

"MOTHER SWANT'S WORM SYRUP."

Infallible, tasteless, safe, effectual, certain for feverishness, restlessness, worms, constipation. 25c.

Cape Cod Frogs.

To the most inelastic Bostonian the change from salt cod to Cape Cod frogs would seem considerable. But, after a moment's reflection, he would see that it was not. Boston never rejoices in frogs—there is no demand for them, no market for them, no newly discovered delicacy. A few years ago, frogs' legs were a comparatively rare dish in Boston. They were brought in fact, owing to the onslaughts of Boston boys upon the inhabitants of the pond on the Common, the frogs were rare—they wisely made themselves scarce. The classic Common is the original scene of the spelling book story, the moral of which is that what the boys may do the frogs may not do. But it was mere fun; for the small boy took no thought for the table, or even of taming the frogs for their frolic, but only of the keen pleasure of the killing. But now frogs are scarce, and, almost, sold and frequently served in Boston Hotels, restaurants, and even in private families. Of course the best come from that neck-or-nothing strip of sand, Cape Cod. One enterprising Cape Codder makes a business of it and sends from 50 to 100 dozen pairs of legs a week. Only the legs come down from Maine shipped after in crates packed with wet moss or sea-weed, and they are filled as they are needed. Hayward established a supplies, but lively competition in hosiery manufacture and stocking has driven the Canadian shipments to New York. While the northern frogs are larger, it is claimed that the Massachusetts frogs are fresher and better eating, and they sell at from 30 to 50 cents per dozen, according to size and quality. Everywhere also frogs' legs have long been an accepted delicacy. Boston is just beginning to eat and enjoy them.

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THE MIRACLES OF LOURDES.

Lecture by Father Vanthie on the Apparition and Miraculous Cures.

Rev. L. P. Vanthie, late chaplain at the Grotto of Our Lady of Lourdes, delivered a lecture recently in the Church of St. Paul the Apostle, Fifty-ninth street New York, for the benefit of the new school building. His subject was "The History of the Apparitions and Cures at Lourdes." In 1858, he said, Lourdes first became known, in that year a very west forth that a strange apparition had been seen there in a grotto. The vision, which was in the form of a woman, robed in white and wearing a blue sash, appeared on eighteen different occasions to a poor peasant girl, fourteen years of age, named Bernadette Soubirous. The little town flashed at once into notoriety. Hot strange miracles were yet to come, for as the child stood one day in the corner of the grotto the figure appeared and bade her go and wash herself. Bernadette went to one to the River Gave, but was told to return and wash in the grotto. Her where was the water? Suddenly, as if inspired, the child stooped and scraped away a little earth, and a clear spring rose and sparkled at her feet. Bernadette's work was done. Soon after the last appearance of the vision which took place on March 16, 1858, she entered a convent at Nevers and died in 1877.

Crowds soon began to flock from Lourdes and soon found that its waters had strange powers of healing. To blind, the lame, the maimed, mad, women and children suffering from all kinds of ailments, were cured. An commission appointed by the science and theologians was appointed to inquire into the authenticity of the reported cases of cures, and decided that, though some might be due to natural, fifteen were undoubtedly due to supernatural cures. From that time Lourdes has been thronged with pilgrims, the number of visitors in 1886 was 100 between April and November, and 200,000 received the Holy Communion. Every all parts of Europe the sick crowd cures to bathe in the fountain. The number of cures which are cured is impossible to tell. Several cook boxes were brought under the Pope's notice, one suffering from a Spanish priest who was cured of blindness, that of a young girl whose contracted leg, pronounced incurable by the physicians, became sound, and that of an old woman who recovered from the brink of death. The very point of death. Daily the multitude gathers at the piscina or bathing place, and at night at the white marble statue of Our Lady, or stand around the grotto in silent prayer. The Church, Father Vanthie said, has thoroughly investigated this matter. The waters have been analyzed and have found to contain no healing properties. The cures are instantaneous and the diseases of an incurable character. He, as a physician, mind there can be no doubt as to the supernatural nature of the cures. Impossibility may scoff, but they cannot get rid of the plain fact that in hundreds of instances there have been the cures and that the waters of Lourdes have been found beneficial. Doubters may say that hallucination in some was subject to hallucinations, and villiers may charge the priests at Lourdes with fraud, but the traffic of the water; but medical examination proved that Bernadette's vision was clear, and the Fathers of the Immaculate Conception maintain that instead of making considerable pecuniary loss owing to the expense of keeping up their establishment, they lose by it, and that the chief object of the apparition was to awaken men to a sense of their sins, and to make them realize that where there is some temptation. It may be said that the cures are not well authenticated, or that they are not well authenticated, or that they are not well authenticated, or that they

THE MONITOR.
TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.
WEDNESDAY, JUNE 26, 1883.

Most Rev. F. N. Blanchet, D. D.

It is with secondary feelings that we are called upon to chronicle the death of a noble and holy Prelate of the Catholic Church whose confidence and friendship we continuously enjoyed for nearly thirty years, and whom we loved not only for his exalted position as our beloved Bishop, but also for manifesting the many virtues which adorned his character not only as a Bishop of the Church of God, but also as one of the most genial, kind, and considerate friends we ever met.

The deceased Archbishop was born in the parish of St. Pierre, Riviere du Sud, Province of Quebec, Canada, on the 3d of September, 1797, consequently he was 87 years, 9 months, and 14 days old when Almighty God called him to receive that celestial reward which he truly earned by his zeal, his privations, his purity, and his piety in the holy mission of his long life.

Archbishop Blanchet—together with his estimable brother, the first Bishop of Nesqually, Washington Territory—made his studies in the Seminary of Quebec, and was ordained on July 18th, 1819, his first ecclesiastical mission being in the Cathedral of that city, after which he was sent to visit the Catholics along the coast of New Brunswick, where he spent seven years in arduous labor, which proved of great use to him for his future apostolate in planting the Cross on the North Pacific portion of the American continent, whereof he was the pioneer Bishop.

In 1838 the Archdiocese of Quebec had jurisdiction over that vast, undefined, and almost unexplored region known under the cognomen of the Oregon Territory, whose only inhabitants were wild Indians and the trappers and voyageurs of the Hudson Bay Company, who then occupied a few forlorn little spots with their forts and trading posts as the representatives of the British Government. In that year Sir George Simpson, Governor of the Hudson Bay Company, wrote to the Archbishop of Quebec asking him to "decode to the prayer of the Company's Canadian employees for priests to give them the spiritual consolations of our holy faith in their far-off homes and oft-times desolate lives. Archbishop Signay at once designated Rev. FRANCIS NORBERT BLANCHET to the important duty, and together with his companion—Rev. MODESTE DEMERS—afterwards first Bishop of Vancouver Island—they made their way across the continent, seven months being consumed on the journey.

THE FIRST MASS IN OREGON.

As the two pioneers of the Cross journeyed towards their future fields of labor and self-sacrifice spot where they sojourned to the service of God, and on a historical instance we present an account of the celebration of the first Mass in Oregon, written by the holy hand of the venerable Father, whose limbs are now rigid in the embrace of death:

"It was on Saturday, the 15th of October, 1838, that we first celebrated the Immaculate Mother of God, being at the western foot of the Rocky Mountains. The two Missionaries began to kneel beneath their feet the long desired Incited Oblation; their position of the vicegerent where to cultivation. Filled with joy they regarded a short distance from the place where we were putting on the bosom of a beautiful prairie, and there led on their knees, prostrate, the soil, and possession of it, dedicated, and consecrated their possession, and soil, to whom, over God would be pleased to require of him for the glory of His holy Name, the propagation of His kingdom and the fulfillment of His holy Will. The following day (October 16th, 1838) being Sunday, it was on that day that the Holy Sacrifice of Mass was offered for the first time in Oregon at Big Rock, on the banks of the Sheppard and perfumes could be heard in generally done."

"This is behind the Blessed MARY's land, Virgin and Model of our dear Mother!"

When the missionaries finally arrived at Fort Vancouver they at once entered seriously upon their apostolate, teaching the Indians the principles of Christianity, baptising infants, performing marriages, and exercising all the functions of Catholic faith for the conversion of the Indians and the consolation of the many Canadians who were the only Christians in that vast region from the 47th parallel to the Russian possessions.

This great and grand work, however, was not accomplished without many dangers and privations on the part of those holy Prelates who were the pioneers of the Cross on this coast. Many a time we have listened to the recital of the hair-breath escapes from death which our dear Pastor recited as he recounted for us the many difficulties which were the only Christians in that vast region from the 47th parallel to the Russian possessions.

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Secretary Lincoln's Recent Decision.

Some of our Eastern Catholic contemporaries seem to think that Secretary Lincoln acted right in refusing permission to the Catholic officers and soldiers at the Presidio to erect a Catholic chapel on the Government reservation. But they lose sight altogether of the special privileges in this matter, as in Protestant churches occupies a portion of the reservation at present, and we insist that such a building should be removed there from at once, or a similar privilege be granted to the Catholics in the army at that post. If Secretary Lincoln had then decided, we would not have complained, but as long as the Protestant place of worship is permitted on that reservation, we ask by what right Catholics are excluded from a similar privilege? It is all very well to say that no "sectarian" edifice can be allowed on Government reservations, but it seems very singular that this idea was never thought of until Catholic soldiers asked for a right already accorded to the Protestant portion of the army at the Presidio. The injustice in this case is painful with point from our exists that no "sectarian" edifice can be introduced into public schools or public institutions, when the fact is patent to every intelligent citizen that both public schools and public institutions are infested with anti-Catholic in their teaching and their influence upon Catholic inmates. The law is thus openly, wantonly, and maliciously violated; and we look upon this case of Secretary Lincoln as only an excuse in order to favor Protestantism and to infringe the rights of conscience in regard to Catholics.

We notice in a recent number of the Catholic *Universe* a brief note from our estimed friend, Major Dallas, Lieutenant-Colonel of the 23d Infantry, at present stationed at Fort Lyon, Colorado, in which he says that the Mormon manifested too much order in its course of Secretary Lincoln. But such an expression does not go to prove that the Mormon's arguments in the case were not right. We hold that the manifestation of "order" in the course of Catholicity in the only way in which Catholic rights are vindicated, and if such order had been maintained in days gone by the children of Catholics to be fair play would have long ago been respected by the public servants of the people.

The do-as-you-please policy has led to much of the injustice under which Catholics are at present suffering not only in civil rights, but in their religious prerogative, and the Mormon could never hope that we should cease to use its injustice, even at the risk of evincing too much "order" in the matter. Catholics are "Catholics" first, last, and all the time, and we cannot be swayed by life-long devotion and death by martyrdom. We believe in aggressive Catholicity, and in such belief we mean to continue the battle under the consecrated banner of the Cross inscribed with the memorable legend—"In hoc signo vinces."

We are glad to find so estimable a Catholic and so experienced an officer as Major Dallas endorsing the Mormon's views regarding the amount of good done to Catholic soldiers by means of chapels at military posts, upon which point our esteemed friend says:

"There is no doubt the writer in the Mormon is correct, in his deductions as to the benefits to Catholic soldiers, and to be served by giving the Catholic soldiers of the army or some, and in numbers that religion is permitted. Not with many others, devotedly wish that the solemnities and fervorous needs to have it more generally done."

Here, however, we call the attention of the gallant Major to the fact that "the authorities" will wait until the waters of the Pacific ocean wash away the sandhills of the Presidio or very long time will budge an inch from their bigoted course unless the Catholic press is used as an electric light to show them up to public opinion. Meanwhile the Protestant chapel will be permitted to stand on the Presidio reservation for years to come, and all the "fervent wishes" of the gallant Major will never procure justice for Catholic soldiers unless more "order" is used than usually exists in simple wishes unsupported by unceasing work. Look at the Army Chaplain Question, for instance, and then let our friend consider how much order he has given to that matter in order to move the Catholic press into action—and not similar "order" is needed in order to convert the course of Catholic soldiers from the encouraging nature to the peaceful profile of their own poor church! This can be accomplished by the Catholic press, and when Congress next meets the Mormon means to try what is can accomplish in this regard, even if we have to go into the fight single-handed and alone.

—A grand national pilgrimage, under the auspices of Mgr. Fabre, is being organized in Montreal, to visit the grotto of Notre Dame de Lourdes in France. It will leave early in July.

—The deaths of two Jesuit missionaries are announced. The first is that of Rev. Father Baldini, who, after many years' service, has died at Demerara. The second is that of the Rev. Father Lionetjena, who has terminated his missionary career at Malin, in Honduras.

—The Standard correspondent in Rome says: "Symmachus," the nom de plume of the author of a long series of letters in the Standard on Italian matters, who is generally very well informed, says that the interest of the Papal Question has been solidified by the British Cabinet. Mr. Errington has never left Rome, and Mr. Gladstone in his opinion has gone to Cannes. "No little do therefore avail in real life, and so entirely do printed books signify nothing; alleding, of course, to the Premier's pamphlet on Vaticanism.

—Work will be commenced shortly on the dome-lodge of the new Dominican Church, corner Steiner and Bush streets.

The Christian Brothers.

In response to certain calumnies regarding the Christian Brothers published in some Eastern papers, the Catholic *Union* and *Times* of Buffalo, New York, thus enters its protest against this policy of un-Christian persecution, and at the same time, pays a deserved tribute to a body of zealous and estimable Religious men who are accomplishing a great work for God in guiding American youths in the path of Christian education:

"We would, in the name of common decency, set certain of our respected Catholic contemporaries to refrain from further most unchaitable, unjust, and scandalous reflections to an unfortunate imprisoned Brother. We said on his arrest, and again on his conviction, that we did not and could not believe him guilty of the crime with which he was charged; that we now repeat that it is the firmest conviction of those who know how things stand, that he was never guilty of the crime, and that he is now paying the penalty, penalty in a felon's cell. The criminal assault was committed at the time; and he was the victim of our strengthened conviction, we may only say that time will reveal the truth to the world, and justify our unshaken confidence.

"We feel ourselves bound in honor to affirm that the Christian Brothers, so far as we have known them, are a respectable body of devoted and competent teachers, who deserve well of the Catholic community, who are doing a noble work in helping to train and educate our youth; and this noble work they are doing as well as under circumstances they could be expected; and the community deserves the thanks of Catholic parents and the Catholic clergy for their strenuous and persistent efforts to procure Catholic schools with trained teachers. We say this the because we feel that this tribute is due from us to the good Brothers, and to the cause of Christian truth and self-sacrificing labors give their lives to the work of Christian education.

"They are young men who, either in this country or elsewhere, enlisted under the banner of the venerable La Salle and joined the ranks of the Christian Brothers deserve encouragement and praise. They have entered on a life of idleness or ease, but of labor and sacrifice; a life of religion and honor; a life of self-denial; a life of poverty, and, we believe, a life of purity. We know of no vocation more honorable, no life more self-sacrificing and meritorious than that of those devoted religious men and women who consecrate themselves to the education of the young; and the growth of Catholicity in the land, under God's providence, is assuredly due to them. No one knows that better or is more willing to acknowledge it, than the good priests in charge of souls.

"Here, too, the community has been an edifying religious body without a stain or a whisper of moral wrong, until this dark shadow—which, please God, shall in due time be lifted—fell like a thunderbolt upon them and all their friends. We think that we can also say that the scandal was greater at a distance than here at home, where the Brothers are known; for in not only were the Catholic Brothers in Canada, we believe, take the stand to testify to the unblemished character of the accused, but even after the conviction the best part of our people—Catholic and non-Catholic—believed him innocent of crime, and sympathized with him."

—We thank several friends in Portland for their prompt kindness in telegraphing the death of our dear friend, Archbishop Blanchet, and for the fruitful life came to a happy and at ten minutes to six on last Monday evening.

May's life is like the fleeting day—
At morning when our soul's begun—
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—It is a healthy sign to see the people of so many counties in the State holding meetings for the purpose of denouncing those traitors to their party principles among the Italians of Rome, and a fresh action was taken with all pledge-breaking officials we would have more honesty among office-holders. We hope Messrs. Carpenter and Humphreys will accept the advice given them by the general sentiment of the people and act or resign.

—Father Tom Burke is now on his way from Rome to London, his journey being somewhat delayed by another attack of ill health.

THE MONITOR.

LETTER FROM ROME.

Archbishop Croke at the Eternal City—Benevolence of Leo XIII.—The Holy Relic Father Would do Anything for Ireland—King Humbert's New Medal—An Incident in the Defense of Spoleto—The Pontiff and the Czar—A Diocese to be Divided.

[FROM OUR REGULAR ROME CORRESPONDENT.]

ROME, May 21st 1883.

EDITOR OF THE MONITOR:

Dear Sir—Since my last communication incidents of importance to Ireland have been transacted in Rome. Long before this letter reaches you the exile will have landed in Ireland of the story—every part of the United States. I shall therefore limit myself to setting forth some of the most salient points of an event that has given rise to such an amount of speculation and to criticisms unduly severe, in order to confirm such reliable news and contradict such false reports as may reach you. The visit of

ARCHBISHOP CROKE OF CASHEL

To Rome was the result of an invitation sent by the Congregation of the Propaganda, acting under the direction of the Holy Father. Some days after his arrival here he had an interview with Cardinal Simeoni, Prefect of the Propaganda, and subsequently, a few days previous to his departure, was received in audience by the Holy Father. On the latter occasion he was accompanied by Father Kirwan, Administrator of Cashel, and conversed for half an hour with his Holiness on the affairs of Ireland. The Parnell Testimonial Fund was condemned in the latter interview, as it was likewise in the letter sent on the 11th of the present month to the Cardinal Archbishop of Dublin, in which condemnation of every rank were forbidden to recommend or further it in any way. The Holy Father commended Archbishop Croke for his zeal in the cause of religion and expressed himself in all the efforts made by Irishmen to better the condition of their countrymen by means consistent with law and justice. Hence, while approving the course of action adopted by the body of the Irish people, he admonished them to hold aloof from all

OATH-BOUND, SECRET, OR ANTICATHOLIC ASSOCIATIONS.

And carry on the struggle for their country's rights manfully, constitutionally, and above board. During the whole interview the Holy Father's bearing, though firm, was kindly and paternal; so much so, that Father Kirwan, on leaving from the audience chamber, said not long since to unfold to Holiness's benevolence. "The Holy Father would do anything for Ireland," said he joyfully. Such is, in brief, what passed at that memorable interview. I believe I have said enough to show that Archbishop Croke did not get that wrathful "dressing" over the ears that fractious British pressmen so dearly wished him, and to hold forth the prophetic opinion that he will return to his diocese, journey to the Eternal City a receptor condemnation of the whole Irish policy. That policy cannot be condemned, though certain acts which we are bound to respect, some or other of the misguided and non-essential do not have undergone a slight modification.

KING HUMBERT'S NEW MEDAL.

A decree has gone forth from the royal hand of King Humbert, ordering a medal to be struck and distributed among the people of Italy under the dominion of the House of Savoy. The historical reminiscence which this decree calls up is, to some degree of political import now. It means, in a word that the Italian Government, Royal Family, and Ministry have

ABANDONED THE PAPAL STATE AT THE TIME; and to perpetuate the memory of our strengthened conviction, we may only say that time will reveal through to Italian Rome and justify our unshaken confidence.

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OUR IRISH LETTER.

Triumphal Tour of Archbishop Croke through Tipperary—The Idol of the Whole Irish People—Gladstone's Jay at the Cardinal's Circular—The Parnell Fund—Patriotic Address Dead—Another Dynamite Scare—The Status of Mercy and Brady—Miner Notes, etc.

EDITOR OF THE MONITOR:

Dear Sir—Ireland's welcome home to Dr. Croke, on his return from Rome, is a fitting answer to the slander of Gladstone, Errington, Rome, and other hypocritical, oily tongued Whig Catholics in England, and Ireland also. Never, can they never the dark blots which blind the Irish priests and people. Dr. Croke—back from Rome as he went to Rome—is unassailable and idol of the Irish politics.

FROM THE MOMENT HIS GRAND TRIUMPH

At Kingstown, till he reached his own dear Tipperary, the joyous enthusiasm of some Irish heart proud, him, and addresses presented in his honor of his arrival, and addresses presented in his honor of his arrival, and addresses presented in his honor of his arrival

DEVOTION TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

MARY'S INCOMPREHENSIBLE DIGNITY AND PRERGOATIVE.

SECOND ARTICLE.

But what must not be the power of the most holy and perfect of all mothers? If the power and influence of the other saints are so numerous and unceasing in their mediation and union with God, what then will be the power of her who possesses all the merits of the saints? If her sanctity is without measure, can it not be said that her power knows no limits? Did not an angel from some of the virtues which in a singular manner shine forth in the Heart of God, and by reason of which the Savior Himself promises that all things shall become possible; for instance, faith been so omnipotent, and by prayer obtained all things; confidence infinite a holy violence on God and obtained what it seeks? But what shall I say of this glorious Virgin who has more faith, more hope and more charity than all the other elect together? In fine, her authority is omipotent under every title; it is omnipotent whether it proceed from nature or from grace, from favor or from merit. Nature creates this Mother omipotent with her Son, and grace makes her infinitely acceptable in His sight; merit which makes even a servant have all things with his master, confers all power on Mary with God. Is it, then, to be wondered at that Scripture says to Mary, "It will be your duty forced to conclude with" St. Augustin that her position has the weight of authority—Petit rediemus habet imperii. (Cohest Tom. 2.). It is clear enough that Mary is made omipotent by her adorable Son, for the at once claims from His vicarious power (Ibid.) It is not difficult to prove that the Holy Virgin from the moment she so carried the Divine Word, became the Mistress of all things. All the Fathers have so taught and taught it, in effecting this teaching, St. John Damascenus believed that she who had authority over the Son of God, as St. Luke declares, "And He was subject to them," obtained this right to exercise all power over them, and that and August must be subject to her since the only Son of the Father wished to be subject to her "The Virgin became the Mistress of all things decreed of her who became the Mother of the Creator.

But the reason which constitutes this power is her, and which forces all created beings to be subject to her, and which, if possible, is become God Himself gave to all the example, because His subject, and which, if possible, is become God Himself gave to all the example, because His subject, and which, if possible, is become God Himself gave to all the example, because His subject

OUR SCHOOLS.

Commencement Exercises in Catholic Colleges, Schools and Academies.

SANTA CLARA COLLEGE.

The thirty-second annual commencement of Santa Clara College, which commenced on Sunday evening, June 8th, at the College Theatre at Santa Clara. There was a large attendance among the audience being many near who claim the College as their Alma Mater and who have since attained to positions of prominence. A selection from *Rossini* in *Double* by the College Brass Band opened the exercises. Next came the Introduction (an address in verse) by E. V. Sargent. "The Mail of Orleans," a poem, written by C. Scott and read by J. D. Enright, was attentively and received hearty applause. The College band then gave selections from *The Mascotte*. "The Column of Logic on the Training of the Mind," an essay by Dan McLean, was a well-written paper, in which convincing arguments appeared for this indispensable branch of education. After this came selections from *Tic Bohemian Girl* by the Band. "Ambition," followed with a poem, "John Fisher." The College Band played "Remembrance of Verdi." Ed. Green, delivered a poem, "The Pearl of Orleans." "Ireland's Exodus," a poem, closed with a carefully written paper on "Religion or Dynamite—Which?" by E. J. Flynn.

On the following Tuesday evening there was quite a large audience, in spite of the unusually bad weather. The programme opened with selections from *Robespierre*, played by the College Brass Band, of sixteen performers. The band is one of the institutions of Santa Clara College, and the manner in which it handles the most convoluted music—even *Wagner*—it has not been little to study and practice. After this rendition the curtain went up on a scene that now once shifted a burst of applause. The stage was brilliantly illuminated with three electric lights and was furnished with an medium array of electrical instruments with which the students had made the night before. The lecture was delivered by L. Brignion, assisted by Jas. Clahan and Chas. Mc. Mullin, who had kindly volunteered to play for a few general remarks on the lecture, which was illustrated by electromagnetism. He produced an electroscope, composed of a gauze about two feet long by six wide, and of which was a gold leaf. By briskly rubbing an ebonite rod against it, it, by the electroscope, the latter followed it around. In a similar manner he illustrated other laws, and exhibited both attraction and repulsion by the electroscope. He also showed the Leyden jar, some curious experiments with the electric spark, and explained the charging of the Leyden jar, and the difference between static and dynamic or voltaic electricity. Quite a number of experiments were brought current, that consumed metal with brilliancy, and in this manner he produced drinking bulbs by burning silver, silver and magnesium. The Mr. Whitbeck and Mr. Brignion did light voice water. He then, with a current, showed how to discover from a distance of a mile, whether and indeed. He also gave an illustration of the telephone, and a large microphone of copper in solution. The mechanical application of electricity was illustrated by a phenomenon in the running of various small machines on the stage, the motive power being concealed out of sight.

The Band played "The Parisian's Daughter," and then J. J. Dunne was introduced. He spoke on "Ireland's Wrongs and Wrongs." He reviewed the subject of destiny, describing the working of the planet upon man, and showed the meaning the force of a certain planet, and the influence of a certain constellation, as to the cause of a cold of opposition to the decree of a cold of opposition to the decree of a cold of opposition to the decree

Poetry.

THE MAIN-TRUCK, OR A LEAP FOR LIFE.

(PUBLISHED BY REQUEST.)

Old Ironsides at anchor lay,
In the harbor of Mahone—
A dead man rested on the bay—
The tempest had left him lone.
Thirty little Hal, the captain's son,
Thought he knew well and good,
In sport, unaround and rigging ran,
And on the main-truck stood!

A shudder shot through every vein,
All eyes were turned on high!
There stood the boy, with dizzy brain,
Between the sea and sky—
No hold had he above, below;
Alone he stood in air!
To that far height none dared to go!
No aid could reach him there.

We gazed—but not a man could speak!
With horror all aghast!
In gorgon, pitiful horror and shock,
We watched the quivering mast.
The atmosphere grew thick and hot,
And of a liquid hue:—
As rivetted with the spot,
Stood officers and crew.

The father came on deck—he gasped,
"O, God! why sit we here?"
Then suddenly a rifle grasped,
And aimed that it might sure,
"Jump, for out, boy, into the wave!
Jump, or I fire!" he said;
"That only shows your life can save!
I jump, jump, boy!"—He obeyed.

He sank—he rose,—he lived,—he moved,
And for the ship struck out!
Oh heart, with fear and hope it beat,
With many a manly shout.
His father ever, in dizzy joy,
Those wet arms reveal his nook—
Then fainted to his heart his boy,
And fainted on the deck.

FOR AN ERRING SOUL.

Let the silent prayer ascending,
Let the tears in secret shed,
Plead with Thee, O Heart of Love,
For the loved one who is dead.

Dead—not yet by nature's dying,
But in the immortal soul,
Never, O sweet Jesus, saving!
Lost for aye to raise the crowd.

Oh, how falsely came the tempter,
Oh, how he cheated, offering wealth!
As! "Our brother had not died
If Thou, O Lord, hadst been there."

By the tears Thou hast shed o'er him,
By Thy prayer on bended knees;
By the woes he has once caused Thee
Neath the moon-lit olive trees.

For the love Thy Mother bears him,
Hear this mother's prayer and save
Sinners who from the tempter's vengeance
Fled, as he is fled to Thee.

By Thy object self-abasement,
By Thy death upon the tree,
O, Lord, what Thou demanded,
Only give that soul to me.

By Thy tender love for sinners
At the sight of human woe,
Thou hast wept, Thou hast prayed—
Gods that cried—Thy mercy know.

Turn and rest Thine eyes upon him
As Thou dost when Peter fell;
By that glance he may be convinced,
Yes, Lord, none loved Thee well.

Mourner, Then who art weary,
Didst e'er cheer's prayer thinks,
Hear this, Lord! Behold! weary
Draw back to Thy Heart again.

Literary Miscellany.

Almost Too Late.

BY PHILIP LEFNOR.

A beautiful evening in May; Nature with sentiment hand, was bestowing its richest charms on field and forest, on meadow and hillside, nursing into life and beauty the modest primrose, peeping into life by the roadside, basking in the broken stony of the more favored nursery flower, bidding them show forth in renewed youth and loveliness; imparting fresh vigor to the weary ones; and bidding man to rejoice and to be glad, making wood and valley re-echo with the joyous songster, everywhere imparting a fresh and fresh hope. Happy the heart then can heed responsive to Nature's cheerful invitation. On the evening I write, two lovers are enjoying the delightful scenery, walking hand in hand in the pathway that the world that skirts the domain of Colonel Leslie's estate, near the town of Morse, in the north of Ireland. Their conversation is rather and tender. "No, Alice; it is foolish, if you to think any more of Edmond O'Connor. His name was entered as a passenger on the ill-fated vessel that sailed from San Francisco some nine months ago, and though I have made the most diligent inquiries, and advertised time and again for information regarding his fate, I have never found the least portion of hope. He must have perished. O'Connor was dearer to me than a brother, and in heaven sure as I hel he must be, for he was always good and faithful in the performance of his religious obligations, he will bless our proposed union."

The speaker was Rose McKenna, now the affianced husband of the girl by his side, Alice McIndoe. Some five years ago, along with Edmond O'Connor, he had emigrated to Dublinesia, sank with a view of bettering his fortunes. Shoulder to shoulder they had toiled and struggled, and were soon reckoned among the most successful young men on the Pacific slope, winning the golden opinions of their employers, and the respect of their fellow laborers. During all this time O'Connor was faithful to his Alice, informs forming her regularly of his success, only waiting to realize a handsome fortune to bring home and share with her he loved so well.

The two were even become companions; several supports in the trials of life, and shares alike in each other's joy. At length a cloud came, that darkened for a while the bir horizon of their lives. A wealthy Spanish lady fell in love with McKenna, and the affection was fully returned; but the hir-creature of Spanish descent, rich in beauty with every attraction of mind and manner to captivate was without of a jealous disposition—fearful of death by the over indulgence of a doting parent. McKenna, unhappily like many of his countrymen, was of a too sensitive nature. In one of her fits of jealousy Ada Robaino, for that was her name, discarded him, and although she dearly loved the warm hearted Irishman, accepted the hand of a rich old doctor. Need not add, that the marriage was unhappy.

He was some time recovering from the effects of this bitter lesson, yet by close application to business pursuits, he regained, after a while, his usual cheerfulness, resolving for the time to come, to steel his heart against the charms of society. He never met her after, although he occasionally learnt from O'Connor, who still continued the friendship, that she was very far from being happy. She had given her hand, but the love that should have accompanied the gift was another.

McKenna, one year after this time sold out his claim, some home, and brought the old homestead, determined to lead a retired life. O'Connor remained behind to arrange for a favorable opportunity to dispose of his interest. At length a letter came to Alice, the long expected letter, announcing his intention of returning by a certain steamer from San Francisco. This was soon followed by the sad tidings of the vessel's destruction by fire.

This was a terrible blow to McKenna, as well as to the faithful lover; not a word about, or the slightest clue left as to the fate of poor Edmond. In her deep affliction Rose was a constant visitor, sympathy of feeling for their mutual friend brought them close together; soon friendship, the twin ally of affection, ripened into love. Time matters drifted on. The willed rose of their first love drooped, but there was left behind the seeds of unalloyed friendship to bud anew, like the modest primrose by the hedgeside.

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"Hush!" he replied, "it make no sacrifice in loving you; lovers are spotless, they are winning your love, I secure a prize worth to me than life itself."

"I know, dear Rose, she shall always try to be worthy of your great love. You have my promise, and I only trust you will never have cause to regret the confidence. Now the evening is getting late, and as I wish to spend this last night alone with mother, I will excuse your not calling to-night."

"Well, good-by, Alice. I trust no more foolish fancies will disturb the quiet of your soul as I wish my dear girl to feel happy. May peaceful dreams attend you gently over her, that no thought of care may pale the rosy on her cheek to-morrow."

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But in the immortal soul,
Never, O sweet Jesus, saving!
Lost for aye to raise the crowd.

Oh, how falsely came the tempter,
Oh, how he cheated, offering wealth!
As! "Our brother had not died
If Thou, O Lord, hadst been there."

By the tears Thou hast shed o'er him,
By Thy prayer on bended knees;
By the woes he has once caused Thee
Neath the moon-lit olive trees.

For the love Thy Mother bears him,
Hear this mother's prayer and save
Sinners who from the tempter's vengeance
Fled, as he is fled to Thee.

By Thy object self-abasement,
By Thy death upon the tree,
O, Lord, what Thou demanded,
Only give that soul to me.

By Thy tender love for sinners
At the sight of human woe,
Thou hast wept, Thou hast prayed—
Gods that cried—Thy mercy know.

Turn and rest Thine eyes upon him
As Thou dost when Peter fell;
By that glance he may be convinced,
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IN MEMORIAM.

MAGGIE F. DONOVAN.

Died, in the Lake County, Cal., on Tuesday, Aug. 1, 1882, after a severe attack of Bilious Typhoid, Maggie F. Donovan, aged 17 years, 3 months and 12 days. Deceased was a member of the Catholic Church, and died with all the solid consolation that religion can afford to perfectly resigned. Her illness was of but a few days, and death came to her as a sweet but welcome release from the cares and sorrows of life. Deceased was a member of the Sacred Heart Sodality, and died with the sacred emblem of her profession on her breast. Leaving her three years in the Convent, her death was remarkably happy. Its manner was so calm and peaceful, that it seemed more like a sweet sleep, after which she would awake refreshed. Her last days were spent in the Sacred Heart Convent, where she was surrounded by her companions, who all loved her. Her death was a great loss to her parents, who, after which she lived, fully prepared for the sacrifice, and died with long pain and black. Her death-bed was crowned with

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 27, 1883.

"Morality in the Public Schools."

This is the caption of an article in the current number of the *Atlantic Monthly*, published in Boston. The writer is Oliver Johnson, and while his article hardly does justice to the Catholic side of the educational controversy, yet he takes some admissions which fully endorse the Catholic view of education, wherein it is declared that morality cannot be taught without religious training.

At the very outset of his article Mr. Johnson is candid enough to acknowledge this truth which Catholic critics have for years been trying to impress upon the minds of their non-Catholic neighbors:

"It is universally conceded that secular knowledge alone is not sufficient for good citizenship. This is not the sentiment of Christian only, but of leading men who are not identified with the Church. That eminent scientist and agnostic philosopher, Herbert Spencer, has lately spoken of 'the universal delusion about education as a means to political ends,' and declared that the fitness of men for free institutions 'is essentially a question of character, and only in a secondary degree a question of knowledge;' and he adds that 'if, as we believe, the right and wrong of certain moral sentiments, is the root of the evil,' If Mr. Spencer is right—and this we take to be the prevailing impression in relation to the public school question—the only effective remedy for the effective for the formation and culture of the moral sentiments, is to be found in the religious policy control? Our day is this were all sent away if so, is not the fact that it is just here that the problem lies?"

The "very kernel" of the problem of education is the implanting in the minds of children the knowledge of God, without which they cannot grow up in that moral atmosphere which is the vital essence of a Christian people. This important factor in education the writer admits further on when he says: "Our public schools, or, as Mr. Spencer says, the moral sentiments of children must be cultivated, or *the quality of citizenship will so deteriorate as to endanger the republic.*" Just the author of this article need not have cited Mr. Spencer as a witness to this truthful sentiment, because Catholic theology had taught this for thousands of years before Spencer and settled in Cincinnati, where he found employment in different banking houses, but during which period his mind was confusedly burdened with doubts regarding the truth of the Protestant religion, which he professed. He commenced a course of study, in order to satisfy himself of the truth or falsehood of the Protestant religion, and the final result was that the future Archbishop of one of the most important Dioceses of the Catholic Church in America was baptized "an little child" in our holy faith by Archbishop Purcell in 1836. How inscrutable are the wonderful ways of Providence! And in what simple and singular ways does not Almighty God select the priesthood for His exalted

Most Rev. James F. Wood, D. D.

Again we are called upon to record the death of another eminent Prelate in the Hierarchy of America. MOST REV. JAMES F. WOOD, Archbishop of Philadelphia, died in that city on last Wednesday evening. For some time previous the health of his Grace had not been robust, yet it was hoped that his naturally strong constitution would carry him through his recent attacks, but Almighty God ordained it otherwise, and the good Archbishop was called to his reward in the 71st year of his age, the 50th of his priesthood, and the 26th of his Episcopate.

Archbishop Wood was born of Quaker parents, in the city where he died, April 29th, 1813. He received his elementary education in his native city, but in those days the Quaker schools were few, and those who desired their sons to receive a classical education generally sent them to England for the entire period of their training. Accordingly, young Wood was sent to the Church of England Grammar School of St. Mary de Crypt, at Gloucester, England, where he spent five years, and imbibed an amount of erudition which proved most useful in his after life.

Returning to America, young Wood followed the trade of tanner for his young relative, and settled in Cincinnati, where he found employment in different banking houses, but during which period his mind was confusedly burdened with doubts regarding the truth of the Protestant religion, which he professed. He commenced a course of study, in order to satisfy himself of this state one purely civil and secular, relating to the reputation of God in its system of education is violation the consolence of every Christian parent and child in the land. This the Union has no right to do, because its powers do not extend into the province of conscience or personal rights, yet we see the results of such school education in the minds of society which abounds to-day, wherever religion seems to have fled. What is that but a fearful harvest of the Godless education of Protestant Church members and of Catholic parents! What power is it that has purified the pure-minded pagan people in the Christian Church? The Saviour's Blood, the power, and its system of education has revealed the former evil. Yet, notwithstanding the Christian Church has never every-day evidence of the Inspiration wrote which comes from the system of public education as pursued in this country, but we will join Dante Gabriel Rossetti in their efforts to preserve "equal and exact justice for all," because they are convinced that their duty to themselves to the Catholicism that in divine guidance for the Protestant religious system they would be forced to remain similar justice to Catholic schools in January, 1860, and when he officiated for the last 23 years with zeal, and prudence. In 1875 Philadelphia was raised to the rank of a Metropolitan See, and on the 17th of June, the deceased Prelate had the distinguished honor to be named as its first Archbishop.

Like almost every other portion of America, the progress of the Church in Philadelphia has been remarkable even since Archbishop Wood became a convert to the Catholic Church. At that period there were only 16 Catholic Bishops in the United States, now there are 76. The number of priests in America up to 1840 was only 482, which has swelled up to 6,060. Four years after Archbishop Wood's conversion the whole number of Catholic churches in America was 697; in January last the number was 6,241. In 1840 there were only 9 Catholic colleges in America, but in 22 years we have swelled the number to 81. Forty-three years ago Sisters were few, and female academies counted only 47. The Catholic laity for education, and the zeal of the prelacy and priesthood—together with the excellent services of the Sisters themselves—have tended to increase the 47 academies of 1840 more than twelve times that number, there being at present 579 female academies under Catholic auspices in this country. All this, be it remembered, occurred since at which *half* the life-time of the deceased Prelate whose death the Church in America is called upon to mourn.

Archbishop Wood has left behind him a noble monument in the Archdiocese he has helped to organize, to build up, and to lead on to prosperity. He saw it grow from a few small and scattered congregations into a solid phalanx of 300,000 Catholics. He lived to see the few wooden churches of the early days of his episcopate replaced by stately and spacious edifices, and the number increased to nearly 200. The few priests he had to help him in his early days now number 250, and he had the happiness to see the Catholic parochial schools he founded for the Christian Brothers and the teaching order of the Sisterhood, attended by 22,000 pupils.

These facts attest the wisdom of God in calling James FRANCIS WOOD from the region of Protestant darkness and doubt into the clear light and certainty of Catholicism! May his reward be exceeding great, and may the service he gave God on earth be continued in Heaven for all eternity!

R. I. P.

The O'Connell Monument in Dublin.

On Monday, May 21st, by the placing of the fourth winged figure in position, the monument to the Irish Liberator was declared complete in all its magnificent details. More than twenty years have elapsed since in September, 1860, the public movement began, when a fitting tribute to Ireland's great tribune was initiated in the Dublin *Freeman's Journal*. A sum of over ten thousand pounds was quickly subscribed by all parts of the country. The committee who had charge of the work entrusted to sculptor Foley, who, conscious of what was expected of him, devoted to the design for the monument and to the manipulation of the work all the resources of his genius and skill. On the 15th of August, 1864, the foundation stone was laid on the site in Sackville street, in the presence of a national demonstration of immense extent, animated with intense enthusiasm. Last year, on the 15th of August, the colossal bronze monument the pedestal was unveiled with a demonstration equally immense and enthusiastic as that of the original laying, which was an essential part of Mr. Foley's plan, were not all in place, and it was until lately that they arrived in Dublin. The monument is now stands revealed a splendid study of the solid historic figure that it commemorates, and symbolizes picturesquely the great work of the Irish Liberator.

The structure stands forty feet high, and consists of three distinct parts. Sermount is the figure of the Liberator, twelve feet in height, representing him enveloped in his Irish cloak. Next comes the epic-indirect drum, bearing fifty allegorical figures in high relief. Of these the groupings of Erin, eight feet high, trampling her evil fetters under foot, while with one hand she grasps the Ark of Emancipation, and with her other points up to her Emancipator. The other figures are the Genius of the Church, the Protestant, the Fine Arts, the Trades, and the Peasantry. Then the third part is the base itself, formed of two gradients. The four sublimes winged Victories, by their classic majesty of design and their exquisite beauty and dignity of attitude, form a most prominent feature of the whole. The Victory of Fidelity holds a mariner's compass and carries a dog—both types of sagacity; the Victory of Eloquence, with a lock all free and lilly, clasps a roll of documents; and the Victory of Courage is in the act of struggling a serpent as she grasps a bundle of reeds, typical of the destructive union makes strength.

Regarding the monument, as the grave of a great political tribune, it takes place in the first rank of works of art of a similar class. The Irish people have shown how splendid contributory of Ireland's gratitude to O'Connell, and of the art of Foley, who unfortunately died before this finest example of his skill was completed.

BISHOP RADEMACHER.

Rev. Joseph Rademacher, for three years pastor of St. Mary's Church, Nashville, Tennessee, has been ordained Bishop of Nashville, Tennessee, on last Sunday, the 24th inst. Bishop Rademacher was born in Clinton county, Mich., Dec. 3, 1843. He was educated at St. Vincent's College, Latrobe, Pennsylvania. He was ordained at Fort Wayne by the late Bishop Luers, on Feb. 2, 1868. His first pastoral labor was on assignment to Jennings, Jackson county, and Seymour, Indiana, where he remained for seven years, he was then transferred to Tipton (1875), remaining there eighteen months. From the time he was ordained he was attached to Fort Wayne, where he labored until 1880, when he was appointed to the charge of the Catholic Church at Lafayette. He is in the prime of manhood and physical manhood—a man of pleasing address and ability.

OUR IRISH LETTER.

A Graphic Picture of Irish Grief and Suffering—Will Ireland's Woe Ever Cease?—Catholic Progress in the Protestant North—Gladstone's Eulogy on Garibaldi! Archbishop Croke's Visitation.

[FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.]

EDITOR OF THE MONITOR.

Dear Sir—And now spreading its verdant cloak over our fertile land, virgin May—that month marked by sad events in Ireland, has passed, and the season that gives birth to our woe also—our sorrow. Not only to those from whom England's fatal repressive laws thus were dear, will the present month be sad, but to every man who, different parts of our country who are groaning under the weight of cruel wrongs, particularly that western land, along the coast that is washed by the wild Atlantic, where gaunt homes, once happy, are now laid desolate; where nature, in the budding spring of life, whose natural beauty could have graced a royal court, fade day by day from the effects of slow stagnation, until death, at last, claims them as it retires; where the father is taken from the family, stricken down by famine fever, or cast into prison on a false charge, and where the broken-hearted mother clasps to her bosom the living son or daughter for the last time on earth ere they leave the home of their childhood to face a cold world of strangers. Those who have the cause of their country at heart, witnessing such heart-rending scenes from time to time, almost give way to despair, and think that

IRELAND'S CUP OF WOE IS DEVOID TO CREST.

But hope we will, a little longer; perhaps a change may come, and some time we may see England's day of retribution must be nigh—such a peal of hypocrisy as her name could convey with means very cannot long survive.

GLADSTONE EULOGIZES GARIBALDI.

Last week England's Prime Minister did honor to the memory of General Garibaldi by attending a demonstration, on the anniversary of his death, at the residence of the Duke of Sutherland, who was presented with a marble statue of the hero of the General, the Duke having been Garibaldi's host on the occasion of his visit to England. The Duke was a nobleman of the old school, and Ireland's speech, in the course of which he spoke of the nobility of character of his fellow-laborer in the cause of Italian unity, and enumerated the work of that fiery revolutionist, Garibaldi, and for the relief of the distressed poor in Ireland, and so generously did the people respond to his Grace's appeal that the last report in the Catholic *Standard* of Philadelphia announced a total collection of over $10,000. This was the crowning act of a life spent for the glory of God and the propagation of Christian truth, and the benefit of the souls of young and old under his Pastoral charge. May God reward His "good and faithful servant," whom He raised up to be a lamp in His sanctuary, and whose conversion and subsequent career in the priesthood and prelacy has been the means of leading many souls into the sure way to eternal happiness. May his reward be exceeding great, and may the service he gave God on earth be continued in Heaven for all eternity!

R. I. P.

CONGRATULATIONS TO A CONVERT.

The following beautiful letter was recently received by a young gentleman who recently made a conversion from Protestant error to Catholic truth. The writer was formerly a school teacher of the young convert was one of his pupils. At present he is a leading lawyer in Ohio, and the tone of his letter proves that he is one of those noble-minded men who obey in professing their faith before men.

MY DEAR TOM—I can truthfully say that I never received a letter from anyone that gave me more pleasure than did your last one, and for the reason that you have so frankly stated your full conviction of the truth—the sublime truth—of Catholic doctrine and your full conviction of a belief in those soul-preserving truths, may you be not only now, but for a full lifetime, fervent and hereafter, baptized in the truths of the Holy Ghost as was promised by our Divine Saviour to his Apostles on this glorious Ascension day; may salvation hundred years ago. The good fathers of your *Alma Mater* deserve the credit of bringing you to a knowledge of the truth, God blessed them, as God will bless and always bless, the Holy and Apostolic Church of Jesus, the gallant soldiers of Christ in every great battle fought in every country and in every clime and against whom has been leveled the utmost fury of the hosts of evil and of hell. You may think I am an enthusiast, and so I am, when speaking of the Jesuits. For what man not society, does not the Church, does not civilization owe to the Jesuits? Who are the men? They are the true defenders of the religion of Christ, they are the true defenders of the rights of man, they are the true defenders of their childhood to face a cold world of strangers. Those who have the cause of their country at heart, witnessing such heart-rending scenes from time to time, almost give way to despair, and think that

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On Monday, May 21st, by the placing of the fourth winged figure in position, the monument to the Irish Liberator was declared complete in all its magnificent details. More than twenty years have elapsed since in September, 1860, the public movement began, when a fitting tribute to Ireland's great tribune was initiated in the Dublin *Freeman's Journal*. A sum of over ten thousand pounds was quickly subscribed by all parts of the country. The committee who had charge of the work entrusted to sculptor Foley, who, conscious of what was expected of him, devoted to the design for the monument and to the manipulation of the work all the resources of his genius and skill. On the 15th of August, 1864, the foundation stone was laid on the site in Sackville street, in the presence of a national demonstration of immense extent, animated with intense enthusiasm. Last year, on the 15th of August, the colossal bronze monument the pedestal was unveiled with a demonstration equally immense and enthusiastic as that of the original laying, which was an essential part of Mr. Foley's plan, were not all in place, and it was until lately that they arrived in Dublin. The monument is now stands revealed a splendid study of the solid historic figure that it commemorates, and symbolizes picturesquely the great work of the Irish Liberator.

The structure stands forty feet high, and consists of three distinct parts. Sermount is the figure of the Liberator, twelve feet in height, representing him enveloped in his Irish cloak. Next comes the epic-indirect drum, bearing fifty allegorical figures in high relief. Of these the groupings of Erin, eight feet high, trampling her evil fetters under foot, while with one hand she grasps the Ark of Emancipation, and with her other points up to her Emancipator. The other figures are the Genius of the Church, the Protestant, the Fine Arts, the Trades, and the Peasantry. Then the third part is the base itself, formed of two gradients. The four sublimes winged Victories, by their classic majesty of design and their exquisite beauty and dignity of attitude, form a most prominent feature of the whole. The Victory of Fidelity holds a mariner's compass and carries a dog—both types of sagacity; the Victory of Eloquence, with a lock all free and lilly, clasps a roll of documents; and the Victory of Courage is in the act of struggling a serpent as she grasps a bundle of reeds, typical of the destructive union makes strength.

Regarding the monument, as the grave of a great political tribune, it takes place in the first rank of works of art of a similar class. The Irish people have shown how splendid contributory of Ireland's gratitude to O'Connell, and of the art of Foley, who unfortunately died before this finest example of his skill was completed.

BISHOP RADEMACHER.

Rev. Joseph Rademacher, for three years pastor of St. Mary's Church, Nashville, Tennessee, has been ordained Bishop of Nashville, Tennessee, on last Sunday, the 24th inst. Bishop Rademacher was born in Clinton county, Mich., Dec. 3, 1843. He was educated at St. Vincent's College, Latrobe, Pennsylvania. He was ordained at Fort Wayne by the late Bishop Luers, on Feb. 2, 1868. His first pastoral labor was on assignment to Jennings, Jackson county, and Seymour, Indiana, where he remained for seven years, he was then transferred to Tipton (1875), remaining there eighteen months. From the time he was ordained he was attached to Fort Wayne, where he labored until 1880, when he was appointed to the charge of the Catholic Church at Lafayette. He is in the prime of manhood and physical manhood—a man of pleasing address and ability.

THE WEEK'S NEWS
—FROM—
IRELAND

A Cheering Outlook for the National Party.

NEW YORK, June 22.—A cable special from London of June 21st says: The eyes of all Irish people are turned towards Dublin Castle and Westminster. Everything seems to promise victory for the party of self-government. Irish Home Rule is to-day adopted by an over-whelming majority of the County Councils of Ireland, and Presbyterians, despite the strenuous efforts of the Government party, led by Mr. Dickson, are lined up in organization prevalent in the United States for the purpose of declaring openly Ireland free to make her own laws independent of England, and for such purpose making no distinction between Catholic and Protestant in Ireland's freedom. In Demands of Ulster, Ireland will be made through the constitutional efforts of the United States. It would labor in vain to attempt to deny the sympathy of Ireland and Russia, and such we have Ireland's freedom and Russia's freedom, the success of which, the moment, sympathy and all of all friendly nations will be with Ireland. Ireland's cause is force of arms for the attainment of their object, and the success of the proposed policy control, and as it was deemed too important a matter to allow the issue to be determined without further consideration we deferred until the next month.

Bryanglas Repudiated by His Constituents.

DUBLIN, June 20.—A dispatch from Belmond says: Bryanglas, the Tory member, has been defeated by Redmond, who is an Irish Nationalist, by a majority of 1,000 for the Parnell fund.

An Irish Member Arrested by Michael Davitt.

There has been started, within the last six months, by Michael Davitt, the Irish Land Leader, a movement, which, if it succeeds, will be a most powerful blow to the Land Leagues of Ireland. The scheme was for six months, and the Land Leagues of Ireland have succeeded in carrying out such a scheme in its entirety. Davitt's idea is that the Land Leagues of Ireland should be formed by the people

DEVOTION TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

THEIR INCOMPREHENSIBLE DIGNITY AND PRERO(GA)TIVES.

THIRD ARTICLE.

Pius IX. of happy memory defined in the decree of the Infallible Tribunal, that the Blessed Virgin Mary was from the first instant of her conception preserved and exempt from all stain of original guilt, by grace and a special privilege of the Omnipotent, in view of the merits of Jesus Christ, the Savior of the human race. The same great Pontiff declared that Jesus Christ the Son of Mary is particularly honored by the definition and doctrine of the Immaculate Conception of Mary, since all the honor and praise that are given to the Mother redound to the Son. Theologians following the style of St. Augustin distinguish three kinds of redemption which they name respectively redemption and relaxation, redemption and rejection, redemption which Hervias's author calls redemption by the blood of the Lamb, redemption by preventing demons that wrongly claim the redemption of souls, and redemption which Scripture calls the redemption of souls. The Blessed Virgin is called by Saint Bernardine of Siena, the first-born of the Redeemer, but Jesus is the first born also of her first fruits of redemption and consequently was redeemed with redemption of redemption (Hendry). Gabriel (6th Mich. 3rd Pater) says: "Although Mary was never subject with the sin of Adam, she, however, to the number of the redeemed. Her divine Son redeemed all the children of Adam and also His own most holy Mother. But how much more sublime was the redemption of her conception than the manner of ours!

St. Augustin teaches that "there is a two-fold redemption; the one delivers from the abyss those who have fallen into it, and the other antitipates the fall and prevents it." We all were redeemed in the first way; but the Virgin Mary only was redeemed. Then we are told that the Virgin Mary was born in original sin, but that she was preserved from being afflicted with sin and that this was done by a special privilege, but she was anticipated and also relieved by her Son. Hervias, the seventh Counsel, "had a delivery; the Holy Virgin had a purgatory. Our divine Savior descend, in virtue of His infinite merits, to make the diffiparated Mary, the Mother of His most holy Mother. He redeemed her from original sin, according to a special and unique privilege, and preserved her by an extraordinary grace, says Dr. Gerbet, from the stain of original sin. The great difference which exists, is to be this difference, that in the pure and one, may be to Mary before she was born, which never was or can ever be, and which he had given loose rules to his anger. The first city is preserved unhurt and leaves no traces of struggle; the second is purified after a long and violent. Although this last is the one with our souls; even admitting that the second has been put to flight, yet it is true that he left behind Him among anything of her Mother. The plaintiff of the evil is defilled the pollution of his wickedness—he interrupted in her the pollution of every part. But on the other hand Mary was free from all the hideous consequences, because exempt from the cause which produced them; in her all is sound, all is pure, all is harmony, like in a city never called with clouds, never shaken by the tempest, but always serene and delightful. "He placed His body in the sun, so to speak, and made it, in the Virgin, a body which was never obscured by sin." St. Bernardin of Siena believes that Christ came more for the sake of rendering Mary than for all others, that "in order that His death for the redemption of humanity He honored so her, to wit, for her sake the Redeemer of the world." Cornelius Mara redoubtedly, quam pro omnibus alis. "Pius IX. Cons. 16, ch. 3, sect. 1.

God always grants favors and graces in proportion to the dignity. He loved Mary from the first moment of her conception more than He did all other creatures. He loved her, then, if He allow all the tabernacles of Jacob, that is, the habitations of the Jews, and prefer Mary to Jacob's tents, which were the patriarchs and ancestors of all the Saints, and honored the gates of Sion above

CORPUS CHRISTI.

A Picturesque Religious Pageant in Montreal.

The Streets Decorated with Pictures and Religious Emblems—Triumphal Arches—The Procession of the Host.

MONTREAL, May 26.—Next to the semi-religious festival of St. Jean Baptiste, the annual pageant of Corpus Christi is perhaps the most definitely observed by the Roman Catholic Church in Old Canada. Its celebration this year in Montreal is ruled the most imposing ever held, both in point of attendance and the magnificence of the display and decorations. This festival was instituted by Pope Urban IV., in the year 1264, and was commanded to be kept on the Thursday after the festival of the Trinity. The observance of the day is marked by grand masses in the churches and by imposing processions in which all the faithful are expected to participate. It is the one great ceremonial by which the church fixes in the minds of the people the doctrine that the body and blood of our Lord Jesus are present in elements in the bread and wine of the last supper. Nowhere among Roman Catholic communities is it more zealously observed than in the old province of Quebec. On Thursday the masses said in the numerous churches of Montreal were attended as of a very impressive character, and great preparations were thereafter made for the out-of-door procession which was to follow on Sunday. The following ode by a native poet forecasts the nature of the ceremony, which is here known as "Procession Sunday:"

The the mystic "*Corpus Jesu*,"
Feast of love and feast of glory,
When the sacrifice of our gentle mother,
Mother her grand commemoration
Of Christ's adorable presence hidden
In the Eucharist, in our altars.
This is why our fair queen city,
Robed in gay and festal garments,
Then her beautiful robe of flowers,
Let the green triumphal arches
Spanning all the streets of her city,
And the silken pennons floating
From her homes and her spires,
And the joy-bells loudly pealing
All this lovely scene of festival
With the sound of martial music,
Let the heart-stirring music of fifes,
By the long-drawn-out lines of soldiery,
Through the streets of old Ville Marie,
Bear witness of the home and all
Its joys.

It was announced on the previous day that the usual military mass of the day would be omitted, to give the procession greater prominence. A steady rain poured down nearly all night on Saturday, but to the surprise and delight of the people the skoda smiling morning dawned on Sunday morning, and the sun in the streets rapidly dried.

ORNAMENTING THE STREETS.

The procession was postponed till the after noon, however, and in the mean while people in the streets where the pageant was to move were busily hanging sweetest and dry earth to spread over the roadway, while all the houses on each side along the route was adorning the exterior of his or with all the evergreens, banners, streamers, religious pictures and images at his command. Where a dentism was poor or unable to procure street would lend him a set of pictures, flags and other decorations, and, as showing the tolerance and kindly feeling which prevails among the people of this city, it may be mentioned that a good many of the houses adorned were those of Protestants, and the trail in the streets rapidly dried.

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DECLINE OF CHRISTIANITY.

Warning Words from Cardinal Manning.

In a recent pastoral letter to the clergy and laity of the archdiocese of Westminster, Cardinal Manning dwells on what he points out as the decline of Christianity in recent years. He says:—"At a critical time the world ever mark so low as the Christian faith is sinking now, and will be now if it be the name of God be erased from its public laws. You have lately asked of those who are in our laws that none should be baptized as except those who believe that there is a Divine Lawgiver, whose law is supreme. But it seems as if we were being carried down a stream against which we cannot pe-wall and from which there is no escape; as if in a little while the public life and laws of the world will be no longer Christian and Christian, nor based upon belief in God. Other foundations for men or for nations have been in time past, and there are now where we are rushing downwards, and desire it; and many who see it with horror but with folded hands do nothing against it; and many more who see nothing, and are carried away unconsciously into a social and political state without God in the world. For the first time since the reign began it is openly rejecting God. The old world so profoundly believed in the Divine, that God was everywhere and in all things. To them even the world was God, and all things were supernatural. Now God is nowhere, and exists no longer; and the world is dead. Necessity is then laid upon us, from the least to the greatest, everywhere and in every way, to bear witness for God, in whom we live, and move, and are. In this there can be no neutrality. To be neutral among the politicians is to be traitors. The law of the land still justly punishes offenders against God and His moral law: not indeed for its offences against Him, but for its damage to society; and there is a danger that such laws should be abolished. If men libel their neighbours they may be heavily punished. If they only libel that God in Divine Redeemer we too told that no man should judge them. The Catholic faith in England is few in number; but we have only one heart and one voice in condemning those outrages on all that is Divine. We are not few only, but poor; nevertheless rich in faith, not by our merits, but by the sovereign grace of God being poor, we are mixed among the people where a belief in God, however clouded, still remains. The men of culture and the philosophers of this world claim their independence of Christian and Catholic tradition. But the people have not yet forsaken God, nor have had forsaken them. We are debtors, then, not only to our own brethren in the faith, but to all men, that we bear witness for God, for His law, and for His rights; by a faithful fulfilment of all duties of religion, by the sanctification of our household; and by labouring in word and deed, by alms and by personal service, to sustain the belief in God and in Christ Jesus, which has made our forefathers and ourselves what we are. Our brethren also are few, but they are well worn by the thousands who, Sunday by Sunday, in the Holy Mass, adore the Word made flesh and the ever blessed Trinity. Year by year we ask you to help us in founding new missions or parishes; and our need of this help continually grows more urgent.

"The truth, strength and vigor drink Dandelion Bitters.

CATHOLIC NEWS IN BRIEF.

—The French Catholics of Salem, Mass. are to have a new Church.

—Mr. F. Marion Crawford the novelist is the son of an Irishman, and a devoted Catholic.

—Right Rev. Bishop Tuigg, of Pittsburg, who has been very ill, is improving.

—Miss Kate Foran, a sister of Mr. Foran member of Congress, of Cleveland, recently made her vows as a Sister of Charity, at Cleveland.

—Wolcam from a sermon preached by Bishop Moran of New Zealand, that in one town that country, and not a considerable town, there are 5000 Irish Catholics.

—The Catholics of Indianapolis, Ind. have contributed $1,700 for the purpose of repairing the church at Lawrenceburg in the same State, which was badly injured by the flood of two months ago.

—There is a congregation of colored Catholics in this country which supports three priests, a school of four hundred children, and inside of five years has paid off a debt of ten thousand dollars.

—An intelligent and much esteemed American lady, Mrs. Alwin, of Corning, O., and her entire family, four boys and one girl, were lately received into the Catholic faith by Rev. Father O'Boylan of Corning.

—There are about 20,000 Catholics in the Washington district. Nearly every Catholic ever twelve years of age is a communicant, and there are at least 5000 children attending the several Catholic Sunday schools.

—Father Deisenberger, parish priest of Ober Ammergau, who revived the Passion Play and superintended its decennial production, has just died in the eighty-fifth year of his age.

—Father John Deblieck, one of the oldest and most distinguished members of the Order of Jesuits in the country, and for many years a leading eunciator in Jesuit schools, died in Chicago last week of cancer of the liver. He was 68 years of age.

—Louvain, Belgium, which the Condon *Tablet* calls "the most flourishing of our Catholic universities," had last year 1,092 registered students, the highest number ever reached, and an increase of 347 in ten years. Only 116 of the students are from foreign countries; one is American.

—The colored people of Chicago are about to organize a Catholic congregation to be called St. Augustine's. Until they have their own church, Mass will be celebrated for this new congregation in the chapel of St Mary's church Wabash Avenue.

—Wm. L. Scott, a generous citizen of Erie, Pa., made a donation, a few days ago, of $10,000 to St. Vincent's Hospital in that city. He made a donation in the form of railroad bonds, the interest only to be used for ten years, when the bonds will become the absolute property of the hospital.

—The Loyola Union, a society of Catholic young men of New York, have just secured a fine new building on 144th street. It is a three-story brick with basement. Father Malone made an eloquent address to the young men on their opening night. The society is only a year old.

FRATINGER & CO.,

CLOAK and SUIT HOUSE.

Tailor-made Jackets in Cloth.
Tailor-made Jackets in Brocade.
Tailor-made Jackets in Overmas Silk.
Tailor-made Jackets in Diagonal Silk.
Ladies' Jersey Tunics in Brown.
Ladies' Jersey Tunics in Garnet.
Ladies' Jersey Tunics in Navy Blue.
Ladies' Jersey Tunics in Black.
Ladies' Jersey Ulsters in Brown.
Ladies' Jersey Ulsters in Navy Blue.
Ladies' Jersey Ulsters in Black.
Ladies' Jersey Jackets in Gray.
Ladies' Jersey Jackets in Navy Blue.
Ladies' Jersey Jackets in Black.
Ladies' Jersey Waists in Black.
Ladies' Jersey Waists in Brown.
Ladies' Jersey Waists in Cardinal.
Ladies' Jersey Waists in Garnet.
Ladies' Jersey Waists in Navy Blue.
Ladies' Jersey Waists in Scarlet.
Ladies' Jersey Waists in Claret.
Ladies' Jersey Waists in Pale Blue.
Ladies' Jersey Waists in Forest Green.
Ladies' Jersey Waists in Telegraph Blue.
Ladies' Jersey Waists in Crimson Strawbry.
Ladies' Jersey Waists in Terra Cotta.
Ladies' Jersey Waists in Shrimp Pink.
Ladies' Jersey Waists in the New Tan Color
Ladies' Satin Wahlling Shirts in Black.
Ladies' Satin Wahlling Shirts in all Colors.
Ladies' Corset Jeans.
Ladies' Kate Greenaway Ulsters.
Children's Kate Greenaway Ulsters.

Ladies' Woolen Sulie	$ 5.00
Ladies' Woolen Suits	7.00
Ladies' Flannel Suits	7.00
Ladies' Black Cashmere Suits	8.00
Ladies' Black Silk Suits	18.00
Ladies' Black Satin Suits	18.00
Ladies' Cloth Jackets, Spring Style	3.00
Ladies' Cloth Jackets, Spring Style	3.00
Ladies' Cloth Ulsters, Spring Style	5.00
Ladies' Cloth Ulsters, Spring Style	6.00
Ladies' Black Mantle, Lace Trimmed	7.50
Ladies' Black Mantle, Lace Trimmed	10.00
Ladies' Black Mantle, Lace Trimmed	12.50
Ladies' Black Mantle, Chenille Fringe	15.00
Ladies' Black Mantle, Chenille Fringe	17.50
Ladies' Black Dolmans, Lace Trimmed	7.50
Ladies' Black Dolmans, Lace Trimmed	10.00
Ladies' Black Dolmans, Lace Trimmed	12.50
Ladies' Black Dolmans, Lace Trimmed	15.00
Ladies' Brocade Paletoes, Lace Trimmed	25.00
Ladies' Brocade Paletoes, Lace Trimmed	30.00
Ladies' Satin Paletoes, Lace Trimmed	30.00
Ladies' Satin Paletoes, Lace Trimmed	35.00
Ladies' Linen Ulsters Trimmed	4.00
Ladies' Mohair Ulsters	4.50

FRATINGER & CO.,

THE LEADING CLOAK AND SUIT HOUSE,

105 KEARNY ST.

THE GOVERNMENT OF FRANCE AND THE CLERGY.

The unjust suppression of the stipends of the clergy being carried on vigorously. Thirty-two priests of the diocese of Langres are the latest victims of the Government. Many, and well refused crosby, these priests have been selected in the very poorest parts of the country, and the loss of their small stipends can with difficulty be compensated by the generosity of their flocks. The injustice of those decrees against the clergy, and the petty measures of the sort of persecution, have stirred even the apathetic Catholics of France into action, and in many places—in the department of the Drome, for instance—the inhabitants of the parishes where the stipends of the clergy have been suppressed or suspended have protested to the Minister of Justice. The *Moniteur de Rome*, commenting on the course of the Government says: "To be it seems that, at the present moment, other matters than a religious persecution should occupy the attention of the Government. Is it by the suppression of the salaries of Bishops and curés that the Government will restore the prestige of France abroad or win the confidence of Europe? Will it safeguard its interests in the East and the Colonies, by placing itself in open hostility with the Papacy?" But the *Moniteur* preaches to deaf ears.

MARRIED.

MAYLOR—O'DONNELL—In Los Angeles, May 21, by Rev. Father Verdaguer, Henry Taylor and Mary Ellen O'Donnell.

DIED.

MCARTY—In Marysville, June 18th, Mary Elizabeth, beloved wife of Daniel McCarty, aged 39 years, 10 months and 1 day.
MONAGAN—In San Jose, June 17, 1883, John Monagan, beloved husband of Mary McDonald, a native of Ireland, aged 60 years, 4 months and 15 days.
RILEY—In this city, June 19, Mrs. Anna Riley, beloved wife of Michael Riley, a native of Ireland, aged 71 years.
CONNARS—In this city, June 16, Mrs. Catherine Connars, a native of Dublin, Ireland, aged 50 years.
FORTIN—In this city, June 19, Jean Baptiste Fortin, aged 70 years, 3 months and 12 days.
Elegant Drug Store, of L. E. Blatt & Co. The above named firm have succeeded Baker & Vreeland at the elegant drug store corner Kearney and California streets. This place is prominence these gentlemen to our patronage. Their stock is complete, their drugs are pure and prices exceedingly reasonable, as they do not deal in adulterated drugs. Attention to prescriptions; they also carry a full line of perfumeries and other articles essential to the toilet. We wish the new firm success.

—The National Surgical Institute, 319 Bush Street, in the Western Division of the N. S. Institute of Indianapolis and Philadelphia, which is so celebrated for the cure of all deformities, famous, disease of the spine, hip, knee, and all limbs crooked limbs, club feet, paralysis, piles and fistula. Call and see patients, and consultation free to cripples. Them Reference given and circulars, sent if desired.

—Dandelion Bitters regulate the stomach and is the best tonic.

—Send a postal card to Rev. A. A. Lambing, 48 Third ave., Pittsburg, Pa., for a copy of his interesting pamphlet, "Mary, First Sister of the Wilderness." It contains a picture of the Blessed Virgin in English, Italian or German to any person, free, on application.

SOAKS.—We would call the attention of our readers to the fact that the well-known firm of Shorboro & Co., Wholesale and Retail Grocers, No. 201 Washington street, are selling Wells Soaps for preserving at nine pounds for One Dollar. Give them a call.

Corporation Notice.—Notice is hereby given that the Board of Supervisors of San Francisco, at their regular meeting held on June 18, 1883, passed the following resolution, to wit:

Resolution No. 3,000 (New Series).

Resolved, That the Board of Supervisors of San Francisco, in accordance with the provisions of the Act of the Legislature of the State of California, entitled "An Act to provide for the lighting of the streets of the City and County of San Francisco," approved March 24, 1883, and the amendatory Act thereto, approved March 24, 1883, and the amendatory Act thereto, approved March 24, 1883, and the amendatory Act thereto,

Poetry.

VISION OF ST. STANISLAUS.

Drine be her to boyhood's tender years,
No gentle hand to soothe his throbbing brow,
Mid strangers there he pass'd the livelong hours,
Nor mother, sister, friend—he sorrow now.
Wide slumber, trembling limbs and feeble breath,
He lags the blast "Vitatum" are death.

And well they great this dying boon to him!
(So I ween) (Swan in error's path he trod,)
Now—that his youthful eyes are fast growing dim,
They will not—cannot keep from him his God.
Mark the sudden green that lights his faded eye,
A happy thought dawns on his clouded mind—
St. Barbara—his own loved saint will not deny
His last request. She has been ever kind
To all who sought, with confidence, her aid—
He too, Stanislaus has now—or is her help despaired.

Lo! unseen aids his child-like, earnest prayer,
Then light celestial that pure chamber filled,
With which no earthly radiance may compare.
How that young heart with wordless rapture thrill'd,
His related Patroness to him drawn near,
And angels two he saw with vision clear.

What holy fervor does the boy-saint feel!
Ecstatic joy bear to him the Host divine—
Ecstatic looks alone his joy reveal,
While tears of love down his pale cheeks he shine!
What now to him are all those trials past
Has beautiful—his treasure, he will give
Jesus repose in his young heart and grave.
Our Lady comes with the complete the bliss,
Her benediction his bedeck in perfect peace—
For Stanislaus a precious moment this—
When God and saints bestow their choicest gifts,
In tender tones, direct his future course.

Rising from the scrub whereon he feebly lay
Leaning on his mother, he, with joy, exclaim'd,
"Mamma, I have found a vocation for my life!
I will be a Jesuit! Oh! I feel it in my heart!
To His divine service his future life to give,
I'm bound to be a saint—and for Heaven to live.

Ah! little dreamed the Jesuit novice-boy
That Mary's Feast—her sort Assumption day—
Should bring to him a joyous event of undoing
And angels bear his spotless soul away.
Christ's Vicar hastened to his bedside
Clasping childish he chosen "the better part."

Literary Miscellany.

Filial Love Conquers.

"Then you will not take this silver from my Mother? It belongs to my boy, blessed husband."

Then spoke Widow Hunter to the minister of the Gospel, who had brought him this little remnant of her former possession. "Take it, Sir, and use it in payment for the rent I owe for my cabin. I have had a hard time; the cold has been so severe that I could not work.

Mr. Webster, a little church old man, looked down into the faded face of the poor old woman, and shook his head in a long grey coat, and drawing out the silver dollars, and shook his head with his little grey hair, musing on might have been done for poor widowed women, left to struggle alone, behind the appearance of the little room which owned the name of home, in a broken down cabin.

"I will give you five dollars for that dollar," said the old man, at last, "and I'll be ready in two weeks to pay the rent. Keep the other dollar for the old man's sake, and thoughtful refund and gave her stolen money to young widow and her father's sake, who left me without a parting word, and left me alone, with the little child, and left me alone, with the little child, and left me alone, with the little child

THE MONITOR.
TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.
WEDNESDAY, JULY 4, 1883.

Topics of the Times.

They have a "Gammon" school of theology in the Methodist University at Atlanta, Georgia. The name is certainly very appropriate, inasmuch as "gammon" is defined by Webster as "humbug," and there is an "overwhelming amount of 'gammon'" in Protestant theology!

—The new Catholic Diocese of Grand Rapids, of which Bishop Richter has charge, contains twelve religious institutions, seventeen parochial schools two hospitals, one orphan asylum, forty-one stations, thirty three missions, thirty-six parishes, and thirty-four priests. The pupils in the schools number 2,947. The Catholic population is about 45,000.

—"The Catholic Citizen, of Milwaukee, edited by Father M. McDonald, formerly of that Archdiocese, "the Dom Bosco of this country," Father McDonald has purchased 5,000 acres of land in Murray county, Minnesota, and on which he is establishing the Home of the Sacred Heart, where the orphaned children of the West will be received and educated in the virtues necessary for forming life, hardier being brought up in the practices of the faith.

—We have the authority of the Western Watchman for saying that the Pope has expressed a willingness to cooperate in spiritual matters with the Congregation to supervisional the interests of the Church in Ireland. This means simply that Rome does not wish to make mischief with regard to the state of ecclesiastical affairs in Ireland; nor does she wish to pass upon the grave questions arising in the country in a cursory and hap-hazard manner. A Roman sub-committee in Irish affairs means representation for Ireland at the Papal Court.

—Gen. Charles Ewing died on the 20th inst. at Washington, D. C. General Ewing is the brother-in-law, representative Catholic of Washington City, and for several years past he had devoted his time and influence in furtherance of the interests of the Catholic Indians of the Indian Missions, and it is a pleasure due to his efforts that the present commissioner of the Commissioner of the Indian Bureau were selected. He was born in Ohio, and was a near relative of Mrs. Gen. Sherman.

—At a spiritual meeting, recently held in Kansas City, Bishop Hogan presiding, it is reported that hereafter all marriages shall take place at Mass. This is a remarkably good Diocesan regulation, as there is no doubt but that many, every year, by swords of non-Catholics who visit churches for the purpose of curiosity, and who evince no respect for the Real Presence. The proper way to give the Sacrament is to receive it in the institution of the Church at the nuptial Mass.

—A recent editorial in the *N. Y. Sun* referred severely on the Young Men's Christian Association, which is in full swing in this city. It called their headquarters "a manufactory of cant, always efficient, but especially obnoxious when death is by question." The same article said that the public generally were prejudiced against the concern, that some merchants will not employ any one who belongs to it, that young men of the better sort do not associate with its members, and that the clergy of the various denominations would, if they could be induced to give an opinion, be found to have the same idea.

—Father Beobet, a missionary priest in China, was lately beheaded by the natives, and Cardinal Jacobini has written a letter to M. Challemel Lacour, the French Minister of State, demanding that the French Government shall protect the lives at least of Catholic missionaries in Tonquin, which over the sea owing to France, may be. The letter suggested by the decapitation by the natives of Father Beobet The Cardinal points out the danger to the best interests of the Catholic Church, and of religion in general, of carrying on a war-like policy in a country which was in a peaceful condition.

—Some idea of the religious indifference and disgusting liability which abounds in Protestant circles may be gleaned from the fact that a preacher writing to the *Christian Advocate* of this city, from the Sacramento Valley, says: "It can ride for twenty miles, through a thickly settled country, by some of the best farms in the valley, and not pass a house where there is family prayer." If such is the case in the country, "where people are considered as generally given to building what the preachers would call "special lives," what must it be in the cities, where the wrestle of the devil and dollar getting church the attention of the sentinels! Verily, Protestant "decay" is becoming too apparent to be denied.

—Miss Kate Ewing, a young woman of New Orleans, a relative of some of the best-known citizens, have petitioned the Board of Education to make the teaching of sewing to girls between 10 and 13 compulsory in the primary schools. A plan of teaching accompanies the petition and provides that after attaining a certain proficiency the children may bring their own work, from home, and go in the right direction through it hands backward to the method employed in the construction of our grandmothers. The tendency of our modern education is too often away from home; it trains the brain, but does not make housewives. But as these good women point out, sewing is of no less good seem from the to the mother of a poor family than arithmetic, or geography, or history.

—Statistics recently collected at the Eastern Pennsylvania Penitentiary show that of 780 young men received there under 21 years of age, 750 had no trades. There was plenty of education among them, as 572 were graduates of schools. Such startling figures as these are an unanswerable argument in favor of manual training schools. They show that public schools are turning out boys who are not prepared for any occupation or any form of useful manual labor, and that mere book education is no protection to society against crime. These boys, unfitted for any kind of manual work, naturally drift into idleness and consequences they can find, and there is nothing easier than drifting into no occupation, and thence into crime.

A Little Light for an Oakland Luminary.

Light for All is the name of an Oakland publication which claims to be devoted to "the promulgation of all scientific religious facts," or, in plainer language, this periodical represents that race of "cranks" who are opposed to Spiritism, Free Love, Woman's Rights, and all the modern infidel "reforms" which rage uncontrolled through the minds of men and women who revel in such immoral infatuations. We never knew such a shameful publication existed in California until somebody sent us a number last week, in which we had two scurrilous articles devoted to the Mormons, the Catholic Church, and kindred other matters, upon which we intend to shed a few rays of light, so as to enable the male and female editors of the Oakland luminary to discern how remarkably incompetent they are to enlighten their readers regarding Catholic affairs.

Spiritism being one of the Satanic agencies, we can readily understand how easy it is for the devil's representatives to imitate the "Father of Lies" in anything they may concerning the Catholic Church; then, for instance, we are told by Old Nick's *Headlight* that "the Papal power at Rome was the only Government to encourage the destruction of the republic by recognizing the Southern Confederacy." This is a favorite calumny with ignorant, ill-informed, or malicious people whose light is reflected from Lucifer, and for whose instruction we desire to state such facts as will show how utterly unreliable they are in publishing this malignant calumny.

During the progress of the Civil War in this land Pope Pius IX. addressed letters to Archbishop Hughes, of New York, and Archbishop Odin, of New Orleans, counseling them to use their influence to bring about "peace and good-will" among the people of the Northern and Southern States, in order to stop the fratricidal warfare then raging in America. This was an act of charity on the part of the Sovereign Pontiff, whose heart bled to see such carnage among a Christian people. Jefferson Davis, then President of the Southern Confederacy, having heard of this fatherly act on the part of the Vicar of Christ, wrote to Pope Pius IX., under date of September 25, 1863, thanking him for his kindly efforts to stop the rain, bloodshed, and general devastation caused by the Civil War, and, in recognition of this act of charity, addressed a letter to Jefferson Davis, couched in the following Christian language:

"We have just received, with all suitable ceremonies, the letter addressed by you to place in our hands your letter dated 24 September last. We have learned from those who experienced when we received them, the sentiments of gratitude you were inspired to express to us, in the name of your people, for our paternal solicitude, and our ardent desire to see the blessings of peace succeed the calamities of war, and fraternal charity succeed the fatal fury of civil strife. Thank your people, then, for the sentiments of which we have to say, in fulfilment of our pastoral duty, we have long since, in our humble prayers, asked of the Father of Mercies, the end of this fatal Civil War which has brought so many misfortunes on your country. Let your people may obtain peace and concord, and a fraternal, cordially loving union, such as it is desirable to be one that you, therefore, and

DEVOTION TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

HER INCOMPREHENSIBLE DIGNITY AND SUBLIME PREROGATIVES.

FOURTH ARTICLE.

Father Bagnet gives in substance: We, with the Blessed of the Church, and the Saints in glory, which Mary received the moment she conceived the Eternal Word, in the order of the plenitude of superabundance. Those were given at that blessed moment in germ of grace which cannot be adequately expressed. Such we have probably in the Holy Ghost, Mary, Mother because the fecundity power of the Most High, that the fruit of her womb, conceived in her immaculate womb, that He took under the operation of the Holy Ghost, a material body from the very blood that flowed in her veins. From that moment Mary in a very high manner entered into the possession of the great of which the Savior had been in the Mother. He began to show in a certain manner with Him the relations between God and man; relations begun from that moment to be her of life as real as that of Jesus Christ; she conceived from that moment her proper and vocation with the mystery of the Word Incarnate, when she was carrying in her chaste womb, to bind the Heavens of Divinity to mortals. Her whole thought was to have Jesus constantly near to and in contemplation of which Mary, in the fullness of grace, for herself, and the one full to us, for which the Holy of Holies, the Sanctuary of the Most High, for the fecundity of sanctity and of eternal every Mary, the Mother of Jesus, Christ, the Mother of Heaven, which continues ought we not to be in Mary, the Mother of Jesus Christ, the Mother of our Redeemer? Mary is the Mother of Jesus Christ, and Jesus Christ is our Father by the Holy Ghost, and the Holy Ghost, which the was conceiving

OUR SCHOOLS.

Commencement Exercises in Catholic Colleges, Schools and Academies.

[CONCLUDED FROM THIRD PAGE.]

NOTRE DAME COLLEGE, MARYSVILLE.

The annual commencement exercises of Notre Dame College, Marysville, under charge of the Sisters of Notre Dame, took place on the 22nd ult. The *Appeal* says that relatives and invited guests occupied all the available seats in the hall. It was beautifully decorated with flowers and evergreens. The Rt. Rev. Bishop Manogue, of Green Valley, presided in the absence of Rt. Rev. Bishop O'Connell, who was in the East. The exercises began at 9:30 and closed at 12 noon. The pupils, most of them grouped in the front, occupied the best portion of the hall. Most of them were little girls attending the day school of the institution. The number of pupils in the school during the past year was 150. The convent chapel, a surprisingly small affair, contained the audience numbering about 300, the majority being ladies, and the school of 40 boarders occupied the front seats.

Entrance March, piano, Misses T. Lydon, M. Mahoney, C. O'Brien and M. Doyle; Entrance Song, "Welcome," Greetings, Scenic; Loves Offering, Scenic; "Ye Angels Bright," Hanscom; Entrance Address, Miss Ella Bradley; M. Mc-Cann, Miss Ella Bradley, Miss Lizzie Fennell; Music on Harp, Miss Mamie Sweeney

Poetry.

WHEN PROUD OF DEAR OLD IRELAND, THOUGH POOR SHE IS TO DAY.

AIR :—"THE WEARING OF THE GREEN."

We hear old England often praised, her justice is so great,
How rich she is in wealth, my boys, how powerful her state.
But if she were, ay, twice as rich, so all her people say,
Will rather have old Ireland, boys, though poor she is to-day.

They well may boast of fertile, while they're boasting their power,
They should not boast of justice, while such wrong we still endure;
But with their so-called justice, and with all their rich display,
Will rather have old Ireland, boys, though poor she is to-day.

They also boast of chivalry, for frequently we hear
On Turkey and Blackamoore they drop the sympathetic tear;
Yet over Erin's wrongs they laugh, make merry, and are gay,
Will rather have old Ireland, boys, though sad she is to-day.

When great famine brought the land with all its horrors vast,
The government in sore our poor a farthing scarce cast;
Then let John Bull talk of charity, and all they give away,
Will have old Ireland, boys, though poor she is to-day.

They are good and very pious, for that take they to pray,
Yet they have old Satan hard at work, and he is right in their way;
Let them talk what they think best, boys, they know what we have to say,
Will rather have old Ireland, boys, she never went astray.

Yes, we have old Ireland, boys, she never went astray,
Still, she is heated to the heavens with a sacrificial fire,
Illuminated look on his bright face,
Will rather have old Ireland, boys, though poor she is to-day.

Let daughters, too, are richer, their virtue more esteem,
Yet we have our Erin's daughters, boys, they are more precious gem;
We prize our fair old Ireland, boys, though poor she is to-day.

We helped to make them what they are; their wealth we gave them
Our brothers, sys, and sisters, too, in felon jail, they contain
By emotion and by bankrupt their debt to us remain.

Well rather have old Ireland, boys, though poor she is to-day.

But Erin's time will surely come—its heaven's decree,
Nation, though she may be poor, yet still she should be free;
If free the were to-morrow, dwell in glory's bright array,
We could not love her more, boys, than we do to-day.

—*United Ireland.*

Literary Miscellany

Farmer Gregory's Reform.

"Betty, Betty! Mahlinkie Gregory, where are you? Why don't you answer me? What do I want? I want you to hurry right down stairs and go to the store for a pail of water for the tea-kettle! Here it is—go to the copper tank—the water is coming from the hydrant! Why, Betty, I've almost gone out, we need cold no water in the house, and this blessed, hot weather! Why, Betty, I've been hot all about the room, while my hand is aching so if it would burn! Here, Tommy, take the pail, and be a good boy, like a good boy, and go quick to tell your mother a fire; I've been waiting!

Betty, a young, rosy looking girl of fourteen, with a pleasant face, and a good, kind, but very thoughtful the room: "Yes ma'ma, mother, I forgot all about the water. Mary Greene has gone, and I was just going to do it, but I'm very in a hurry, for Mary Greene has gone, and it was just going to be a-dying, and I'm to wait for her, and I'm sure I'm very sorry, and I'm very much obliged to you, mother, I forgot all about the water.

THE MONITOR.
TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.
WEDNESDAY, JULY 11, 1883.

ECCLESIASTICAL EDUCATION.

Circular from His Grace Most Rev. Archbishop Alemany, O. P.

TO THE CATHOLIC YOUNG MEN OF CALIFORNIA:

My Dear Young Friends—You are already aware that, while Catholics everywhere, we have in California several excellent Colleges, such as those of Santa Clara and St. Ignatius, under the care of Fathers, and those of St. Mary's and the Sacred Heart, conducted by the Christian Brothers, besides those in Oakland, Sacramento, and elsewhere. But you may not be fully aware of all the facilities which these institutions afford. Hitherto the pupils in these houses may establish more favored the most of their long hours and youthful mental energies to the acquirement of the knowledge necessary to fit them for the legal or medical profession, or for mercantile pursuits. A new and noble field is now opened up to you and to which I would beg to call your attention, and that is a profession for the magistracy, and, of course, a knowledge of the law leading not the body, but the soul; of pleading not for temporal, but eternal interests; usually, the proposal of the condemnation of souls.

It is possible to conduct business in an honest manner; it is impossible to do all very properly without suffering humanity with medical aid; and some lawyers discharge their duties not only with ability, but also with conscientiousness; but it is explicit of knowing the superiority of mind over matter, of the soul over the body, and of heaven over earth, to be able to understand and that the profession of the clergyman, if duly adhered to, is, of all, the most noble and most honorable.

The golden lips of St. Chrysostom did not hesitate to declare that this profession "was preferred to the office on earth, it appertains to the order of heavenly things." And St. Paul, writing unto divine inspiration, affirms that the priests of the New Law are God's coadjutors (1 Cor. 1: 10). For to the eternal welfare of men depends on God's grace, on, according to the same apostle, the dispensing of those divine blessings and supernatural gifts, on such ministers as are empowered from the Eternal Father by the Redeemer of Holy Order.

And who can tell the vast number of infants who, overtaken by a premature death, these ministers of God, by means of the holy Sacrament of Baptism, have secured to the angels of Heaven? Who can calculate the very many youthful minds lighted up by them with the gospel of Christ and set on the road to eternal life? Who can measure the abundance secured, the consolidations of, mental, moral, and spiritual, which have been wrought by their gentle, paternal, and authoritative administrations? How many, who, after having wandered, through the world, have been, at the end of their earthly course, placed by them, in the way that leads to life eternal? Surely, such duties are, in comparison, more the salutary of angels than the holy office of the priesthood.

But in order to be properly qualified to perform such duties, it is necessary to make a course of studies in the various branches of educational knowledge, in which, unfortunately, you are not well versed by able professors. It was for that purpose, as you are aware, that last year I established a College in this city, and, I am happy to say, it has been, in a measure, successful and opened in the wholesome climate and beautiful valley of the Mission. It is, in the Western Hemisphere, Academic and Moral Theology, and other analogous sciences are taught by able and experienced professors.

It is, however, requisite, before being admitted into the Seminary, that applicants, besides having a good knowledge of the English, of the Latin, the English branches, should have acquired a knowledge of the Greek, and especially of the Latin, and, and it is to this, I beg, in particular, that I would call your attention; namely, that in order to facilitate the latter studies, and to place a beginner at the top of the classes on his reach of all, besides the usual provisions for this purpose, I have, in the College of Santa Clara and St. Mary's, the Christian Brothers, in their unexpurgated zeal in the cause of religion, have made a special course of Latin, and have established a special fund for such studies both in St. Mary's and the Sacred Heart Colleges to this city, in both of which, and in Santa Clara, the pupils are boarders, living at home with their parents, or boarding with friends or relatives, can secure, as day scholars, the advantages which, in other times, they could not. Thomas' Seminary. The special class for Latin and Latin, above alluded to, will open in St. Mary's and the Sacred Heart Colleges early in August next.

In view of these excellent arrangements, by which, in comparatively prepared studies are brought within the reach of all, I would ever much young men to find themselves called by Almighty God to this high vocation, to avail themselves of the advantages thus placed in their hands. I would, in a more elaborate way, address you concerning anything that ever transpired since the inauguration of the Christian era then that contained in the *Bulletin* of the 24 inst. under the caption of "Three Civilizations." It is consoling to reflect—when we read such articles in the daily press—that the evangelical medium through which they reach the public prevents them from exercising as much evil influence upon the minds of those who read them as their author desirs. The majority of people do not "read and inwardly digest" in this age. They skim over a book, or they skip through the columns of their daily paper at lightning speed, which leaves no impression save that which is superficial and very slight. We say we are glad of this, because there is so much ill-digested fact and ill-digested information in the daily newspapers of our day that people who read them would become in time regular encyclopedias of error.

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"There is no such thing in America as an "Independent Press," unless it is out in some 2nd country towns. You are all slaves. You know it and I know it. There is not one of you that dares to express an honest opinion. If you express it, you would know beforehand that it would never appear in print. I am paid $150 for keeping honest opinions out of the paper I am connected with. Others of you are paid like sums, or pay for doing similar things. If I should allow honest opinions to be printed in one issue of my paper, I would be like Ochiel before twenty four hours. My occupation would be gone. The man who would be so foolish as to write honest opinions would be on the street seeking for a job of work. The business of a New York journalist is to distort truth, to lie flat, to slander, to lick the feet and to bow the knee to Mammon, and to sell his country and his race for his daily bread, for what he does for same—his salary. You know this, and I know it, and what I know to be true, is that "Independent Press." We are all the tools and vassals of rich men behind the scenes. We are jumped jackies. They pull the string and we dance. Our time, our talents, our lives, our manhood are all the property of rich men. We are intellectual prostitutes."

This pen-picture may not be flattering, but it has the stamp of truth on every lineament, and we know, from long experience, that his description of the duplicity of the daily press is by no means confined to the limits of Manhattan. Such being the case we should be very cautious in the reading of journals such as the *Bulletin*, and we should be on our guard against the poison of falsehood which they contain.

These expressions of this Irish priest exhibit a degree of inhumanity that we could scarcely believe Irish landlords to be guilty of. It is a crime of the darkest hue to deprive the poor, suffering, struggling, and beggared Irish tenantry of the fruits of the earth produced from seed procured by money sent to the Prelates and priests of Ireland by benevolent people in America. Then it is that these tyrants turn the very charity extended to their poor victims to their own benefit; then they steal the seed others have sown, they reap the fruits of crops they never assisted in preparing, and pocket the proceeds of what they have purchased from public charity!

Can such cruel monsters possess Christian hearts! Is it possible for charity to dwell in the breasts of such barbarous tyrants! The poor people who are their intended victims have been kept from famine and death through American charity, in which California has been a generous contributor. The landlords are their tenants dying before their eyes for want of the necessaries of life, yet neither they nor the remorseless Government they obey, or pretend, ever gave even "a cup of cold water" to moisten the parched lips of the livid, famine-stricken Irish peasant-farmers! These cold, cruel, and calculating landlords hold their time for the purpose of pounding down upon their impoverished victims at a season when common Christianity should have dictated the sentiment of mercy to the poor people instead of increasing their misery by depriving them of property derived from sources of charity.

The vilenessof Irish landlordism has been hitherto well ventilated in these columns, but they have reached a lower depth of degradation, by this act of wanton cruelty, than we ever imagined even such soulless men could be guilty of, and with Father McFadden, we, too, protest against this outrage in the name of those generous people of California who have contributed towards the fund for the relief of the Irish tenant-farmers, wronged, oppressed, and impoverished by means of the barbarous Christian treatment they received at the hands of a lay Journey whose crimson dyed sins cry to Heaven for vengeance.

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Inhuman Robbery by Irish Landlords.

Landlord rapacity in Ireland has reached a depth of meanness which classifies this gang of greedy cormorants with the worst oppressors of the poor in ancient or modern days. The tenant-farmers of Shglocka have been guilty of it to seize the harvest of the poor hungry tenant farmers who have been supplied with seed by means of American charity. Rev. Jas. McFadden, of Hunbog, Donegal, reveals the heartlessness of these men who grind the faces of the poor after the manner of the most infamous tyrannies. Writing on this latest phase of landlordism, this clergyman says:

"To make an almost insupportable state of things still more desperate, a tenantcow, greedy landlords are coming down swoop on poor tenants, for a year and a half's rent. God forgive them—they are doing a great thing—God no sojourn that—an impossible thing—and avenge society. I planted the crops, I provided Ireland to the best contributions sources of the Land League, the charity money of Donegal. Every one should cry out against such robbery. Let every man, woman, and child in Ireland, under cover of law, the sacred, very distinctly show ground. The potatoes in a patch by the Society of Friends, who planted them; the potatoes from the valiant Island of Inishbofin, Mr. Maxwell planted them. The potatoes and seals supplied by the Irish people subscribed by the lovers of the poor, are there. In the name of all these, in the name of charity, and in the name of the Omnipotent God of Charity, I protest against landlords coming in to seize on all of the fruits of my labors, and to down my poor people to unending poverty. To the benefactors of Clerran's Fort and Glencolmcille I have supplied seed to the amount of £20. I have been undertaking the aid of the inhabitants by relief there last December. I have a present grant on there a system of employment, by which every family is it, having say three acres to do work, is entitled to 14 shillings weekly dole of from two to four stones of Indian meal. The recent Land Act is utterly useless for poor small farmers. Let us hope that this dismally dark hour is the harbinger of an early dawn."

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"There is no such thing in America as an "Independent Press," unless it is out in some 2nd country towns. You are all slaves. You know it and I know it. There is not one of you that dares to express an honest opinion. If you express it, you would know beforehand that it would never appear in print. I am paid $150 for keeping honest opinions out of the paper I am connected with. Others of you are paid like sums, or pay for doing similar things. If I should allow honest opinions to be printed in one issue of my paper, I would be like Ochiel before twenty four hours. My occupation would be gone. The man who would be so foolish as to write honest opinions would be on the street seeking for a job of work. The business of a New York journalist is to distort truth, to lie flat, to slander, to lick the feet and to bow the knee to Mammon, and to sell his country and his race for his daily bread, for what he does for same—his salary. You know this, and I know it, and what I know to be true, is that "Independent Press." We are all the tools and vassals of rich men behind the scenes. We are jumped jackies. They pull the string and we dance. Our time, our talents, our lives, our manhood are all the property of rich men. We are intellectual prostitutes."

THE MONITOR.
WEDNESDAY, JULY 11, 1883.

RELIEF FUNDS ACKNOWLEDGED.

THANKS FROM CANON BOURKE.

CHARLEMONTS, Ireland, June 4th, 1883.

TO MR. PATRICK KEELY, Napa City, Cal.:

Sir—It is now the 14th day since we received the $1,000 sent by you from Theodore Kelly, of San Francisco, for the relief of the Irish National Leagues. He desires that the money should be applied to the relief of tenants who have arrears of rent for three years or more, and who have paid from three to five years rent, in proportion, in my opinion, most in the other large parishes will be likely given to the clergy by the end of the week.

The latter, I have received of fifty tenants, who have paid half the rent, or more, in proport

MARY.

THE GLORIOUS NAME OF THE INCOMPARABLE VIRGIN.

The Mysterious Book!

Blessed and adored be the Eternal God for having published this Book! Filled with mystery, this book that the angels desired to see, and that man was ignorant to read. This book was written with the pen of the Holy Ghost, according to that of Luke, "The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee and the power of the Most High shall overshadow thee." St. John Damascene expresses this idea most beautifully when he styles "Mary the new Book, where author is God the Father, whose doctrine is the word—the Wisdom of God, and whose pen is the Holy Ghost overshadowing." Cujus Inventio Deus Pater, Cujus doctrina Verbum Sapientia Dei, Cujus Calamus Spiritus Sanctus. (Orat. I. de Nativit.) And what does this Sublime Book contain written in it? What no created intellect can ever fully fathom! It contains this most wonderful declaration: "In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us." "The Virgin Mary alone," says St. Epiphanius, "is the book of the prophecy of Isaiah." Cornelius a Lapide, "Mary is the Sacred Volume, there is nothing that you do not contain! Mary alone is the sealed book of the library of Alexandria, in which Ptolemy Philadelphus the king of Egypt, had treasured up 40,000 books; let it be added, too, about the inestimable treasure, that this book collected 72,000 volumes; let it no more tell us of the volumes of the Ottoman Sibyl which she prefers to sale at the most extravagant price to the Emperor Augustus. This wonderful and heavenly Book of which we are speaking surpasses all others, for it contains ineffable things! Hear the Blessed Jordan of Saxony describing it: St. "Grand." says he, "is this Book, both by reason of the dignity of the Mother, and because of the magnitude of the things it contains." Cluniac of Mary, even perhaps it is not an attempt to explain the Mysteries of Mary, but to read from it, for you a few more passages. We assure you that our country hearts and hearts, the Bernards, the Ouynaudons, the Ambrosses, the Bonaventures, the Anselms, the Dalgaisons, the Bonaventures, the Thomas, the Blessings, the Suarezes, and other sacred doctors, sweet and loving servants of the Blessed Mother do so. But if one ask in the words of your true servant, St. Germain of Constantinople: Who so struggles as you do, O divine Mother, with illusions that you may convert them by your tender care and entreaties! Christians, we have heard time and again the story of Mary of Egypt; it is too well known to need repetition here. But it is only an illustration of what we are now proclaiming. Our Mother's eyes are ever upon us, and our prayers, if we only will, can reach her, gently, lovingly turning us to fly to her, and that we will be sure to find her first, Mary Magdalen, the Mary of Egypt, the Mary of Bethany, the Mary of Nazareth, the Mary of Calvary, the Mary of Bethlehem

A COMPLETE Vindication.

THE STATE PRESS

—OF—

The New Railroad Passenger Rates.

The following extracts taken from leading journals in the counties in which they are published prove that the people are kindly disposed towards the new passenger tariff adopted by the votes of Carpenter and Humphreys, and that they feel there two Commissioners are honestly desirous to do their duty:

FRESNO DAILY EXPOSITOR (Rep.).

The Tulare Times and the Visalia Echo both express the opinion that the rates of fare as regulated by the Railroad Commissioners will be very favorable to this part of the valley.

WOODLAND DAILY DEMOCRAT.

An examination of the action of the Railroad Commission shows that they have made a move in the right direction in reducing the rates of fare on the different lines of railroad in this state. . . . For one we are willing to give credit where credit is due, and accord to the Railroad Commission the credit due to this move. Forty per cent on passenger fares is certainly a very material reduction.

PLACER AROUS (Rep.).

The new schedule of fares, as fixed by the Railroad Commission, is likely to give general, though doubtless not universal satisfaction. For instance, the pass over fare from Sacramento to Colfax, or vice versa, is fixed at $2.15, as against $3 75, the present fare—a reduction of $1 60 per ticket. Sacramento to Auburn, $1 45, instead of $3 50—a reduction of exactly $2 per cent.

The Stockton Ferry, edited by Senator Spencer, says: We find, however, that as a matter of fact, in the San Joaquin valley there is a considerable reduction from the immediate points or way stations. In this respect there is a variety of relief. If a Modesto resident has to go to Lathrop, Merced, Fresno or Tulare, there will, under the new rule, be a saving of from twenty to fifty per cent. So much so good.

SAN JOSE DAILY MERCURY (Dem.).

It may safely be assumed that there are a number of politicians in California who will be glad to see the Railroad Commissioners do nothing, on the ground that they will have an opportunity to bore. The very material reductions already made in fares and freights, and notices of reductions to twelfths, must to take the wind out of their sails, if they really do mean to bore, and have them in a somewhat ridiculous position. Of course they can still assert that the reductions are not as great as they might be, but the trouble is the people will not pay any attention to them.

LOS ANGELES DAILY DEMOCRAT.

The editor of this paper is so constituted that he could not if he would, and he could not if he would, be unfair to anybody, especially to any portion of the people, and he is no advocate for any political trust. In common with all honest Democrats, however, he believes in the right of the national and state governments to regulate and control the business of railroads. In the beauty record with the San Jose convention he congratulates the people of California on the indignity not bored. But, for some time past, we have been hearing from our friends in the Sacramento Railroad Commissioners, that they, for the benefit of the people, would bore the people of California, if they could, but they could not, because the people will always come right in the end; if they do not, then we have the right to bore. We believe the people have the right of this railroad controversy—if, indeed, they ever erred—and the matter will be settled upon a basis that will be satisfactory to the people, and we have just as much right to bore them as we have to bore the people. It will require time and the attention of a better class of politicians than have thus far had to do with it, to place it off the bore. We believe the people will early begin a museum of incredibility in its contemplation of the bore. Not to admit this is the conclusion.

SAN JOSE HERALD (Rep.).

The Visalia Echo is published by one of the most earnest and uncompromising anti monopolists of the state. He paper has been more bored and groaned over the organization of the alleged bore of the Railroad Commissioners. But it is not a journal of the crack sort, and in its last issue it has all the grace to acknowledge that the new schedule of fares, that, "confronted by the figures here before us, we are enforced to acknowledge that the reduction in fares, so far as relates to local rates in Tulare county and the upper San Joaquin valley, will be of material advantage to the people."

SANTA BARBARA PRESS.

Humphreys' schedule of reduction adopted yesterday was an average reduction of 40 per cent on fares. The most extravagant reduction demanded by the San Jose convention was 20 per cent on freight and fares, and even this figure was voted down on the adoption of the plan of fares. Here is Pooie deciding to vote for a 40 per cent reduction on freight and fare, he knowing well that it is all he can obtain at present. A half a loaf is better than no bread at all. They are merely playing for popularity.

SAN MATEO DAILY TIMES.

The Board of Railway Commissioners have finally adopted a schedule of fares for the railroads of California largely reducing the rates hitherto prevailing.

The immediate result of the action of the Board may be regarded as a great popular triumph in the settlement of the long contested question of the right of the state to regulate. Regulation is now an established fact. The application of power carries with it a corresponding degree of responsibility. The character of the recent agitation on this subject has not been such as could be approved by thoughtful citizens. Exalted declamation, wild assertion, threatening denunciation, are not the methods by which an intelligent public is to be influenced, or should be augmented. Thinking men who have earnestly believed in the justice of state regulation, have not joined in the late demonstration; and the adoption of various "indignation meetings" have not in any manner represented the sentiment of the real body of the people—the laboring and laboring masses of the State. Every man who has earned property, who is engaged in business, who depends on the wages of labor for subsistence, if he reflects at all, must perceive that an injury inflicted upon an internet so closely allied to every branch of industry and commerce as the railroad interest will extend throughout the commonwealth, will nearly every home in thousand and affect his own property. The mere establishment of very cheap rates of transportation is but one of the benefits to be derived from the agitation. Another is a more wholesome respect on, on the part of territory, sparsely populated, with the undeveloped resources of an Empire. It is the grand mission of the railroad to bring population into the broad expanses of unoccupied land—to develop the country. Another is the fact that the Commissioners in authority, are, and will be, the people's friends, and that, while the people may regard with satisfaction the reduction of fares, and that portion of the state where the rates have been too high. The schedule makes a material reduction in the sense of the San Jose platform which did not contemplate a reduction of more than 20 per cent. Some of these journals are demandine as a matter of right, that the Democratic convention which failed low for the party, made no demand of this character and it is not clear that it has a right to dictate these rates to the members of another party, forced to resign, impeached by the Legislature, or hanged by a mob.

H. DORADO REPUBLICAN.

The Railroad Commission, after nearly five months of consultation and deliberation, yesterday adopted a reduced schedule of railroad fares. The reduction is fixed from one to twelfths, according to the distance. Not though horrified for a time, by the prospect of being bored, we do not wrong right in the end; if they do not, then we have the right to bore. We believe the people have the right of this railroad controversy—if, indeed, they ever erred—and the matter will be settled upon a basis that will be satisfactory to the people, and we have just as much right to bore them as we have to bore the people. It will require time and the attention of a better class of politicians than have thus far had to do with it. The people will bore on the subject, and they will early begin a museum of incredibility in its contemplation. Not to admit this is the conclusion.

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WILLOWS JOURNAL (REP.).

He is no friend to popular government who excusses such violence for the purpose of obtaining a desired political end. No matter what may be our individual opinions of the Railroad Commission or of its action or want of action, we must still remember that law is a conditional body, solemnly elected by the votes of the people who are voted down on the adoption of the plan of fares. Here is Poole deciding to vote for a 40 per cent reduction on freight and fare, he knowing well that it is all he can obtain at present. A half a loaf is better than no bread at all. They are merely playing for popularity.

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SAN JOSE DAILY MERCURY (Dem.).

The Railroad Commission on Tuesday last made a reduction of fares from twelfths to twenty per cent, and a reduction of freight of 5 cents per ton. The Commissioners have thus shown that they are not to be influenced directly or indirectly by the railroad power. We believe that Mr. Carpenter's felt regard for justice would not permit him to injure the true and just rights of the great transportation company by a hasty or ill-considered action. We believe that Mr. Carpenter's felt regard for justice would not permit him to injure the true and just rights of the great transportation company

MONTEREY DAILY TRIBUNE (DEM.).

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SAN JOSE DAILY TRIBUNE (DEM.).

The schedule as adopted makes an average reduction of forty per cent on passenger fares. The steal journals attempt to make it appear that in the case of the majority of the passenger fares it is made on such portions of the line where travel is heavy there is no reduction. This is not a fair representation. The fare between San Francisco and Sacramento and other contiguous points is reduced one-twelfth, and the rule is already below four cents, while at intermediate points where there has been a great travel the rates have been high. Between Sacramento and Colfax travel has been in a great travel, and the rates have been cut down over 20 per cent. Between Sacramento and Auburn there is a large travel. Between Lathrop and Merced there is no travel, and yet no reduction was made. In this respect there is a variety of relief. If a Modesto resident has to go to Lathrop, Merced, Fresno or Tulare, there will, under the new rule, be a saving of from twenty to fifty per cent. So much so good.

SAN JOSE DAILY HERALD (DEM.).

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LOS ANGELES DAILY DEMOCRAT.

The editor of this paper is so constituted that he could not if he would, and he could not if he would, be unfair to anybody, especially to any portion of the people, and he is no advocate for any political trust. In common with all honest Democrats, however, he believes in the right of the national and state governments to regulate and control the business of railroads. In the beauty record with the San Jose convention he congratulates the people of California on the indignity not bored. But, for some time past, we have been hearing from our friends in the Sacramento Railroad Commissioners, that they, for the benefit of the people, would bore the people of California, if they could, but they could not, because the people will always come right in the end; if they do not, then we have the right to bore. We believe the people have the right of this railroad controversy—if, indeed, they ever erred—and the matter will be settled upon a basis that will be satisfactory to the people, and we have just as much right to bore them as we have to bore the people. It will require time and the attention of a better class of politicians than have thus far had to do with it. The people will bore on the subject, and they will early begin a museum of incredibility in its contemplation. Not to admit this is the conclusion.

SAN JOSE DAILY TRIBUNE (DEM.).

If debating politicians and would be reformers could give the people what they really feel having done what they conscientiously believed to have been right, and what they believe to be right in fact, half proven unsatisfactory and still too late to be of any benefit to the people, it would be well. We have witnessed the deplorable spectacle of a Legislature composed of the ablest representatives, and of the most intelligent, and honest constituencies in the state, and yet, with a few honorable exceptions, it has shown itself not competent to the task undertaken for the support of the railroads, and to injustice was rather than to the commissioners and to the people. We have witnessed the people while suffering from oppression by delegation, if it be right to call it right, and yet it is not, and, moderation should control in the end, and that justice to all parties be secured demanded.

MONTEREY DEMOCRAT.

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DEATH OF MRS. W. L. WHELAN.

WHELAN—In this city, July 6, Marguerita A., infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William L. Whelan, aged 1 year, 1 month and 17 days. Deceased was born in Brooklyn, N. Y., aged 10 years and 4 months.

Mr. Whelan is a native of Ireland, and has been connected for the benefit of the Monitor. Her spirit has been borne to heaven from this vale of tears to the eternal shores where she is now singing the joys of the blest. Her mother, who was Miss Mary Ann Ryan, and passed to her reward in Brooklyn, N. Y., where the child found of death was buried, was a native of Ireland, and a sister of Mr. Ryan, of the firm of Ryan & Ryan, undertakers, of this city. Deceased was the second child of her parents, the first being a boy, who died in infancy. Mr. Whelan, who is a member of the Monitor, and who is the only surviving member of his family, is a man of the most kind, generous, and honorable character, and a man of the most kind, generous, and honorable character, and a man of the most kind, generous, and honorable character, and

Poetry.

BY IRISH HOMES.

BY C. P. O'CONNOR.

It lies a thousand leagues away,
My Irish home!
Bathed in the glorious light of day,
My Irish home!
Where still the water dances free,
To kiss the far-off deep blue sea,
My soul takes rest at eve—look, see
My Irish home! My Irish home!

There frowning 'on Roscarbery's side,
My Irish home!
Winking like a jewel, handsome bride,
My Irish home!
Dear Castle Ashby lies at night
Bathed in the moon, my Irish sky!
Ah, life of joy, heart of delight
My Irish home! My Irish home!

There towards leap down from the hills;
My Irish home!
Their mode fashion from the rills;
My Irish home!
Look, see the red deer leap the brake;
See trees and willows bow their shake
Their foam-flecked course through turn and lake
My Irish home! My Irish home!

hasten down the winding lake,
My Irish home!
The Venetian stands at the door;
My Irish home!
The walls her blessings on the boy,
That when sore hearted, far from home,
Say, was it ever in vain, my boy?
My Irish home! My Irish home!

The big bears from my cave depth part,
My Irish home!
And wailing all the long night, my heart
My Irish home!
I stand where the Atlantic wildly rave,
I look to the west—the west wildly rave,
And the blessed home of my mother's grave
My Irish home! My Irish home!

Ah, where is the heart of joy, where cry,
My Irish home!
Caused my pulse to leap, my first love's sigh!
My Irish home!
By Carrig Cloun's dear side stay,
When eve pale as her robe of grey,
Looking for stars, I kneel to pray
My Irish home! My Irish home!

It lies a thousand leagues away!
My Irish home!
Bathed in the light of radiant day!
My Irish home!
Bolted by glorious rich and cure
Ah, I have left my heart in Erin,
O! towards home! my heart is there!
My Irish home! My Irish home!

SENATOR COTTON IN HALIFAX.

Sunny Jones, of Florida, has come to visit us again. The Lord Mayor of Dublin visited us last year. The Lord Mayor of Dublin visited us last Saturday. Several hundred people crowded into the public reception room to see Senator Jones and shake his hand. Senator Jones of Florida is the author of the bill for the relief of Charles Bradlaugh, the author of the Chinese Exclusion Act, the author of the Sunset Cox Immigration Act, the author of the Sunset Cox Immigration Act, the author of the Sunset Cox Immigration

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 16, 1883.

The Popes Posing as Freemasons.

We seldom give our antiquated contemporary, the *Alta California*, anything more than a glance in the morning, hence we feel under many obligations to a friend for calling our special attention to the issue of that paper of the 9th inst., wherein we find published a monstrous rigmarole of ridiculous rubbish about Masonry. The article in question starts out in the old-fashioned, broad-sheet way of trying to identify the infidel body of institution "Knights" of the present day with the valiant Catholic heroes who wore the cross soldiers of the Cross of Christ in the Middle Ages. Any cow boy is at liberty to assume the character of Jubal Cooper on the mimic stage, and there is no law to prevent him from making a mockery of the whole business. So it is with this modern "Sir Knight" humbugery, wherein Gilles Bondgrass the granger can be made to represent the Godfrey de Bouillon, the heroic redeemer of Jerusalem from the Turks. In the days of Knighthood, when such orders were under the dignities of the Catholic Church, the term "Knight" carried with it a significance it can never achieve under the present Masonic mask, whereon it is a mere mockery in most of some of God's noblest soldiers and His intellect heroes. Vainly need we look for that Christian charity, that Catholic devotion, those vows of "obedience, chastity, and poverty," which the real Knights bound themselves to, but which the modern make-believes have no more conception of than the cow boy we have quoted has of the real domestic virtues of that Cowper he cruelly parodies in the temple of Theopsy.

The whole machinery of these modern "Knights" is worked in the interest of Masonry, an institution that—it is scarcely necessary to tell our Catholic readers—is the severe enemy of their faith. The Church has, through several Popes, condemned Masonry and its Catholic votaries, by the ban of its dreaded sentence of mock Knighthood, can receive the Sacraments of the Church while living, or Christian burial when dead. A few foolish Catholics, dazzled by the tinsel and the armor in which others, book-pullers, and number-tasters may themselves for parade days, have sold their souls for the miserable "mess of pottage" which a Master's degree may gain for them in this world, and forfeited thereby all hopes of Heaven in the next. We have no fear that our readers are if speaking directly to this class of cruel and cowardly Catholics—we say plainly: *Those who keep the holy Sabbath on earth will also keep it before My Father who is in Heaven.* Hence we tell these turn-coat Catholics to come and form the evil association upon which rests the curse of that Church which represents the living God.

In the *Alta* article we notice several assertions, to which we will give attention hereafter, but at present we select the following:

"Upon the induction of Malta by the English in 1805, the chief seat of the Order was transferred to Rome, in which city, where, it is now governed by authority of the Pope to Pius IX., who was made a Prince of Rome, a cardinal, and all members of the Order, knights, priests, and Knights Grand Cross or Knights of the Red Cross, are now bound to the Papal throne by a special oath of fealty."

We do not know whether the *Alta* made this historical look out of its own head, or whether it was helped in the labor by some Masonic Mentmann to whe deer on his inspiration for his facts, and who trusted to the credulity of the *Alta* readers in order to have his ridiculous statements unchallenged. We, in our turn, have more wanton or grievous lies never printed even in the long volumes of our lying contemporary!

Pope Leo XII reigned in 1823, and to his Prime Minister, Cardinal Gizzi, the "renewal" of the Order of Masonry from Sicily to Paris, was *Bernie!* In 1826 Pope Leo XII. issued a Bull condemning the very Masonry which "renewal" he is said to have authorized. And here we may add that the successor of this Pontiff—Pope Pius VIII.—during his very brief term of office gladden the hearts of all those who glory in seeing innocence vindicated and guilt denounced:

"Pius VIII. issued a Bull against the Freemasons of Germany, aimed at R. Oneiff's (sic) Masonic Lodge, Herbert street, Wittenberg, on 1st June, 1829, and, Mrs. Grant, just after a consultation with his brother, the cardinal, the order was dissolved, and the persecution was begun. She did not remember the exact date, but it was about 1829. Mr. Moore, the brothers of 1829 signed, Mrs. Grant, had perished in the fire. Mr. Moore's very, on her books which showed that the pet had defined her laundry as Jose X. Mr. Moore, the brother, was alleged to have been a member of the Masonic order, and was her destroyer." After a review of the testimony Judge Shea, who presided, said that from Miss Pilsen's own testimony he would have to dismiss the defendants and discharge Father McCoy from custody.

"As he said this, and there down the papers on the desk, the throwing in the room stirred, shipped into the fireplace, and burned."

It is scarcely necessary to remind our readers that not one word of this triumphant acquittal of an innocent priest from the malignant perjury of this wretched woman ever appeared in a daily paper in San Francisco. His name and sacred office are inscribed among other criminal news in their columns; but now that his accuser has fled from the court through fear of indictment for double perjury, it remains for the Monitor alone to remove the stain which the Satanic press has placed upon the reputation of this good priest of the Church of Christ.

Blackmail was the sole object of this charge being trumped up, and in order to effect this recourse was had to perjury which was as palpable to the Justice before whom the case was to be tried that he was compelled to throw the case out of court *upon the testimony of the prosecuting witness herself.*

We cite the facts in this case in order, if possible, to induce the daily press to obtain the misfortune to wear the Masonic apron—an old story very appropriate to their position in the enemy's camp. Here it is:

A certain missionary who was known for his hostility to Masonry, and who preached constantly against Catholics joining the Order, was one day traveling on horseback along a road in one of the Southern States when he encountered a farmer named Jos Fluke, whose love of fun was only equaled by an unfortunate impediment in his speech, viz., stuttering.

"'Good morning, Mr. Fluke,' said the missionary, as they met and reined up their horses.

"'G-g-g good morning, p-p-p-parson,' replied Joe.

"'Any news?' quoth the missionary.

"'N-n-n-news? w-w-why, hain't you h-h-h-heard it?'

"'No. What is it?'

"'W-w-w-why they c-c-c-caught the devil in our neighbor-h-h-h-hood last night!'

"'You don't say so! How?'

"'R-r-r-ran him into a w-w-wall.'

"'Ah! How was he got out?'

"'F-f-f-fished out!'

"'Fished out!' How?'

"'Y-e-s-s—the d-d-devil only smelt of him a l-l-little bit w-w-would not bite.'

"'Then how?'

"'B-b-baited it with a B-l-haddick.'

"'Did they catch him with the Baptist?'

"'C-c-c-ch-ch-ch

MARY.

THE GLORIOUS NAME OF THE INCOMPARABLE VIRGIN.

The Mysterious Book!

Many taken care not only of them sinners when their natural frailty has carried down the stream, and from what even of the most miserable creatures whom in its opinion obstinacy has already pointed to the pit of despair. The third letter, *R*, of her sacred name, tells us this, for it denotes that she is the redeemer Birth. In the Book of Ruth (of Chap.) we read that the poor Moabitess, to entice that she might relieve her necessities, went into the field of her rich kinsman, Boaz, and gleaned the ears of corn that escaped the hands of the harvesters. On having that the ears of corn were passed over by the harvesters, we proceed to the Book of Ruth, for we hit that nothing remained for them but to become the food of crows, vultures, foul mice, or other foes, and so gleaned for them unlucky ears, but when we hand that the merciful Ruth followed after the harvesters, then we are ashamed, O truly blessed ears, you, too, will be gleaned by the gleaner, and you shall scorge the lot we feared for you! But let us be grateful well and explain the mastery of the sheaves.

By the ear, Ruth is represented the God of the Jews, the Lord of the earth; by the field is signified the Church of Christ; by the ears, the Jewish people; by gleaned, the reapers is meant the pastors of souls, and by the ears left in the field, the descendants of the most miserable sinners, who, with the most obstinate hardness, continue to the days of infancy, have scarcely hadn all the care and industry of pastors, ministeries, and consolations, and therefore have of themselves nothing else to expect but to be rejected, abandoned, and reproached by God, and to become the prey of the infernal crows. By the merciful Ruth is understood the most Blessed Virgin Mary, who, with grace and intercession even the most hardened, incorrigible, and perverse sinners, yes, even those who are prey infernal despair, are called to pardon. O Immaculate Mary! (Antiphon St. Bernard) Mary! Mary! Mary!

Archbishop Croke.

A New Church at Sarsfield's Rock.

Imposing Demonstration—Address by His Grace.

On Sunday the 24th ult., the corner-stone of the new Church of St. Brigid, Sarsfield's Rock, Ballyneety, County Limerick, was solemnly blessed by the Archbishop of Cashel. The new Church is dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and consists of a nave 70 feet in length by 30 feet in breadth, with a chancel 30 feet by 20 feet, and a belfry at the gable. Gabletoped, the edifice will be 35 feet in height, and will command a view of Kerry, Cork, Tipperary, and Clare, the Silvermines Mountains, the Slieve Felim, the Slieve Bloom Mountains, the Galtee, and Tan Quinlan's Hill. The site of the Church was most generously given by the tenant, Mrs. Ryan, and it is the best landed, Mr. Thomas Ryan, of Sarsfield's Rock, has kindly promised to have high land enough to press in Rev. Father Ryan, the parish priest, a large hot-house. The Church was begun about a year ago. To erect such a Church for such a parish was up-hill work. It is estimated that it will cost £2,000. But, though the parish was poor, the generosity of the people appears to have been almost extraordinary. On Sunday, 15th inst., the day before the corner-stone, and some time before, there were very generous collections for Rev. Father Ryan by his parishioners; they were moved by the love for him, and he gave them a priceless gift, which realized about £1,000. This made of contributing to the cost of the church to-day, and it likely to be more than very popular. His Grace the Archbishop, in a few words, but a short far-reaching and soul-thrilling address, made a very generous contribution on Sunday, laid over £100 on the corner-stone, and some time after,

Poetry.

(FOR THE MONITOR.)

THE BATTLE OF CLAVIJO.

A LEGEND OF SAINT JAMES OF COMPOSTELLA.

The proud King of Cordova, the Arab Abd'ar-rahman,
Offended at the hapless people whom his power had overthrown,
Drunk with the wine of victory sent his envoys with this message
To Ramiro, Christian Monarch of the kingdom of Leon:

"I demand, O King, a tribute, not of shining gold or silver,
Nor of gems whose numerous radiance light the hidden vaults of earth,
But a hundred beauteous maidens from shoal-bound coast and valley,
Maidens peerless in their beauty, noble in their birth and kindred."

The hot blood of Ramiro burned red in cheek and forehead,
As rising from his royal throne he cried, "Begone! and tell
To the Tyrant Moslemhman our hatred and defiance!
Our men-at-arms hate anything, and fall him that we dare

By the aid of Saint'Iago to keep our reign so proud,
Thank God! we can still lift our scutes as feel pulsating hard
May Saint Cordova's Rider one of the lovely maidens,
Whose purity and beauty are the treasures of our land!

His Warriors drive these envoys beyond our peaceful people in the wild
Beyond our kingdom's borders, and be our mass by our banners!
To our subjects true and loyal, that they hasten armed and ready
To defend the sacred honor of the daughters of Leon!"

Then the King and army kneeling made a solemn Vielding to an ancient tribute unto Compostella's Patron.
From each zone of the kingdom in the golden time of harvest,
One full measure each, of corn, and the red blood of the vines.

As a grateful offering rendered by the land the Saint had rescued
From the wan rule of the Moslem, from the captive's sorrid down,
Every head was bowed in a cowed and filial manner
To another lady dearest temple, blessed Saint'Iago's tomb.

MARCELLA A. FITZGERALD.

DOMINICAN SISTERS' FAIR.

The Dominican Sisters who conduct St. Rose Academy, Golden Gate Avenue, finding themselves encumbered by a long-standing debt, have determined to celebrate the Golden Jubilee of St. Rose, by a bold Fair for the benefit and have begun to publish their intention. Prominent Priests Hall on the 2nd, 3rd, 4th and 5th September, 1882, is the opening what we hope the Collection of San Francisco will make this a pleasant and generous enterprise for the worthy Religious. We have already received valuable donations from many outside of the City, and a number of charitable ladies and gentlemen have undertaken the management of the Fair, so that the prospects for success look very bright, at this time.

Rev. James McGrath, head pastor of the Church of the Immaculate Conception, in Lowell, Mass., who recently returned from Rome, has been appointed a canon will be shortly appointed Pastor of the Oldest Parishes for the United States.

WILLS "KOUGH ON CORNS."

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Literary Miscellany.

The Auctioneer's Story

This is a strange world! And yet I never thought so until my attention was called to the fact by a little incident that befell me one day, and set me off thinking so hard that I seemed to grow out of my own head and reach a great height, and then look down on my other self with compassion. I don't know that it made me any wiser, but at least it made me more thoughtful of my fellow-beings—more thoughtful of their joys and sorrows—and that counts something, I reckon.

I have cried dozens of pawnbrokers' sains in my time, and never thought anything about them, unless it was that old Tom to Use or Give and Take were doubtful their money and making a pretty penny, even with ten per cent commission taken off.

But I never thought of the story connected with any article of the sale—of the heartaches and despair, and woman's tears. It was but a joke to me, who had known the time when to "spout" a watch, or plate, or some light trinket, in order to carry on a frolic, or help a chap poorer than I was, was but the impulse of a moment, and carried no further weight than the relief from empty pockets at the moment.

But, as I said before, something made me think, and even when I have the money I hated to try away the goods of the poor creatures that want and misery had driven into old Tom's dusty shop.

The city of B——is a splendid market for my business. The trade done there by those homes alone would discount any banking, commission or other business in the place, and by the same token, the pawnbrokers equal us in power and profit, and give us some of our biggest sales.

An odd lot came into the warehouse one day, consisting of a silver tea-pot, and a dozen of first-rate of new beginners, and, as I fell to my duty to assort and label the goods, I was the idea fell to my lot to be a hero of in the village.

The consignment consisted mainly of glass and silverware, pictures and brooches, and the Spanish host debated fed from Alcatraz's Bold;

O Day of sorrow and anguish, for by counsels foes overruled

It seemed that with the marrow the Christian Chief must yield.

From the height on which he rested he could see the Moslem host

Of the Moors rejoicing proudly o'er the victory Martial power was none to old him, at his hopes dashed to the ground

And to Rodrigo Jonas his palace he hombly knelt in prayer.

Night fell, Ramiro wrestled with the bulls of battle disturbed;

As he slept an infant pillored on his mother's breast, Wake up! Spain's great Apostle in majesty and glory

Clothed in the garments whose glory crowned his noble church's crest!

"Wake up!" he said and shouted, "true-hearted, fear not, cause the battle,

For Saint James Ramiro to-morrow will aid thy Spain hard.

Wake up! Wake up! Ramiro! and answer, His strong right hand will conquer

Forget of all your foes!"

Ramiro was rejoicing, and summoned to his The Pelayos, and the Captains of his army one

Then told the blessed vision, and the promise of Spain's Patron

Then the Pelayos, and the Captains of his army one

Then the blessed vision, and the promise of Spain's Patron

Boldly, swiftly rynd the tidings, and the man so by Amen, and thousand rein with one voice of Spain's Patron

In fashioning, and appealing, bade the startled Spain and their so heavenly

Saint'Iago! Saint'Iago! with a sound of dread To the foemen, came the war-cry of the valiant Spain

As with weapons flashing brightly in the cry Down they swept for God and Country, love of King and Spain

All the men that Abd'ar-rahman massed their forces to resist them,

Fled before the Christian host in spirit, one in thought and deed and aim,

While the Moors, in their wild rushing the want their rolling and their

Saint'Iago! Saint'Iago! Saint'Iago! Saint'Iago! repeating

Ever by the fight was thickest, and the Spanish host was seen

Ever in front of Saint James's grandeur for one Mounted on a white-white charger, and the Spanish host

With a banner where the red Cross shone upon a ground of white

With the golden Shield and glory of the heavens shining beyond

Shining beyond the lightning dealing death upon the Arab host

Fled the Moors, Moslem and Apostle o'er Clavijo's Rock, and the

Christian Moslem's followed fired with victory's dazzling glow.

Then the Moslem Moslem, the Moslems fled; in terror,

Leaving the field of battle dirty thousand of their dead,

While a shout of rapt thanksgiving, of thanksgiving and rejoicing,

Rose and rolled, joyous spirits o'er the sunny hills of Spain.

Then the King and army kneeling made a solemn Vielding to an ancient tribute unto Compostella's Patron.

From each zone of the kingdom in the golden time of harvest,

One full measure each, of corn, and the red blood of the vines.

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THE ARCHBISHOP EMBALMED.

A Description of the Interesting Process Used by the Surgeons.

The body of the late Archbishop Wood, whose funeral obsequies were performed with great solemnity at the Cathedral, Philadelphia, yesterday by Rt. M. J. Nardys, of 748 East Ninth street, preparator to the Jefferson Medical College, and member of several prominent foreign medical societies. He was assisted by Professor H. T. Creason, of the Academy of Natural Sciences, and Dr. Frank Wortman, of the Jefferson College.

The process employed in the case of the distinguished prelate is the method of Dr. Nardys to be equal to, and in many respects far superior to, that employed by the ancients; and it is thought that will stand the test of age quite as well. The numerous instances in which he has been called upon to perform the duties of a like office have so far proved prominently successful. It was by this process that he embalmed the Russian Prince Alexander Aristoff, who died in Paris in 1876, and whose body is said to be in a fine state of preservation at the present time.

Owing to the state of the weather and the time required to make the necessary preparations for the impending funeral ceremonies it was thought proper to have the embalming performed. Dr. Nardys and his assistants were accordingly called in twenty-four hours after death had taken place, and began the arduous task of embalming. A short description of the method of procedure may be totally detailed of lovers: The viscera were first thoroughly washed with aqueous and alcoholic fluids, which all the blood was extracted from the body. The preservative liquids, the preparations and compositions of which are the greatest care, and are known only to the doctor and his assistants, were then introduced through the aorta and made all every blood vessel in the entire system, thoroughly permeating the remotest portions of the body. After this the body was carefully bandaged with linen and cotton, and the alliants of sodain order to exclude the outer surface from contact with the air. A few more minor details completed the work. By the extraction of the blood and the preparations composition of the preservative liquids, it is claimed that the objectionable features of turning black is sharply obviated. At all events the corpse, which the doctor and his assistants say is the handsomest they ever saw, ached as natural as life after a lapse of six days of the most trying weather. The performance of leaves and fine condition of preservation were universally admired by the clergy.

St. Januarius.

The Neapolitan journals announce that the liquefaction of the blood of St. Januarius, patron of that city, took place this year as usual. We read in the *Liberta* (Naples):

"In the afternoon of Saturday, May 5th, the precious blood of St. Januarius was placed in the chapel where it is kept. It was carried in procession to the Church of Santa Chiara, and exposed in presence of the best of the holy patron. The usual prayers commenced. After an hour the blood liquefied in part, the other part, round in form remained hard. The usual ceremonies ran on minutes after six in the afternoon, the blood remaining liquid until carried back in procession to the chapel. On the following Sunday, May 6th, the blood returned to the state it had been the previous evening; that is, one part solid, one part liquid. In the day it liquefied entirely. Monday, the 7th, the blood was entirely liquid after a short prayer. Tuesday, the 8

THE MONITOR.
TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS OF PUBLICATION.
WEDNESDAY, JULY 25, 1883.

A Word of Explanation.

We have enemies enough outside the pale of the Church to occupy our time and attention without wasting words upon a Catholic contemporary. It is necessary, however, at present, to curb the exhuminating concern-ensemble of a certain class of the Metropolitan Catholic Sentinel, of Portland, Oregon, that when it couples the MONITOR with the *Irish World* it deliberately *bears false witness against its neighbor*. There can be only two motives for this accession, one arising from ignorance, and the other from malice. Our Catholic charity prefers—for the present—the covert attack to the former reason, but if there are any more such foul calumnies injected into the columns of our contemporary we will attribute them to the latter cause and treat them accordingly. The reputation of the MONITOR as a Catholic journal is not in the *Sentinel's* keeping, and in all such matters it is well for Dominus Jumbo to attend to their own business and leave their neighbors' affairs to the management of those whom they must concern—especially when there was declaration in the Previous compact not to know whether the MONITOR is "an echo of that vile sheet," or a Catholic journal that is appreciated all over this coast in every quarter of the variety of its reading matter, the freshness of its news, the interesting character of its correspondence, and the vigor with which it defends sound and sane views upon the Church of God. This fact may not be pleasing to the *Sentinel*, hence it may have adopted its present course with an intent to injure the good name, even though the methods are not themselves the particular, or even the practice of the gentlemen who conduct that, in fact, they are part of the system. If such be the case, the present would not have to be blamed, the position of the party would have to be hydrified, and the usual social issue would no longer be entwined with social compliment.

Having advanced several desirable reforms in Local Government and the administration of the law, including an increase in the Catholic magistracy, Lord Montagle closed his address with the following omnibus prostitutes:

"In fact, if social progress is not pursued along the lines I have indicated, there are only two alternatives before us. One is, at least, the Home-Government of Ireland, and the government of a military dependency, or a crown colony; and the direction of such a system in the nineteenth century may be doubtful. The other is, that what may be called the Consolidation of the Empire—the complete overthrow of the Home Rule party, except as regards foreign relations and naval and military preparedness, and the Home Rule prostitutes have of Home Rule. It would result, of course, in the annihilation of the upper class, which would speedily be followed, I believe, by a rather long interregnum, during which there would have to be entirely reconstructed. There is yet time to consider the three alternatives. We cannot stand still. We can hardly turn back. But we may at least choose our direction and regulate our pace."

These sentiments would indicate that Parnell is rapidly drifting John Bull to the wall, and that the case of Ireland must soon reach a climax when it will be "liberty or death."

The most learned home in the great West is St. Rose's, and the chief ornament of the Local Art of the edge of Lincoln, Neb.

The "Occident" Monarch Over a "Liberal" Catholic.

The *Occident*, of last week, goes into mourning over "a kind friend" who died a month—and as supposed—death. "His special friends," says the *Occident*, "were all Roman Catholics, and so was he by birth and baptism." When the unfortunate man was dead these "special friends" went to a priest to have a first-class funeral from the Church, and interment in consecrated ground, but the priest told them that it was none of his funeral, as the unfortunate man had not lived up to his religion, so he could have neither funeral from the Church nor burial in a Catholic cemetery. Commenting on this the *Occident* says, in its usual blasting style of bigotry:

"Among the friends were two clergymen, who would either of them have preached or performed funeral ceremonies with pleasure; but so heroic, in the estimation of the pickaxe crowd, among whom true mass respected as prominent among the faithful, would be allowed to say a word, even in behalf of his friend, without incurring lash. This was he carried forth at a bier with parishioners, and treated even worse than the beasts which are taken from their friends to burial."

How ready and willing those ranting preachers are to roll off a sonorous monody over a corpse, or to crack a joke when they act as joiner to some divorced man and woman whom they weld in wedlock! Preach! Yes, those Protestant parsons would deliver a eulogy over a dead dog if they thought they could gain popularity by praising the puppy! But on this occasion the *Occident* is wrathy because the Catholic priest prevented some Paul Pry from poking his Presbyterian nose into a matter that concerned him not. And so the corpse was carried "forth as a beast that perisheth, and treated even worse than the bashaw in our midst treat their friends in burial. What a solemn warning to "liberal" Catholics who serve the devil all their lives and make upon the Church of God. This fact may not be pleasing to the *Sentinel*, hence it may have adopted its present course with an intent to injure the good name, even though the methods are not themselves the particular, or even the practice of the gentlemen who conduct that, in fact, they are part of the system. If such be the case, the present would not have to be blamed, the position of the party would have to be hydrified, and the usual social issue would no longer be entwined with social compliment.

Governor Stoneman and the Railroad Question.

The "Open Letter to Mr. W. F. Humphreys," which we published last week, has suggested to us the propriety of adopting a portion of that missive for the purpose of establishing a parallel between Governor Stoneman and the aforesaid Railroad Commissioner in many of the charges brought against the latter gentleman.

Before doing so, however, it is well that our readers should not lose sight of the fact that the Democratic State Central Committee (the highest executive party organization in the State) has *absolutely refused to condemn* Messrs. Carpenter and Humphreys, or in any way to endorse the movements of those too precipitate politicians who mouthed the Platt's Hall proscriptive meeting. That convention of cranks and demagogues pledged themselves to "oust" Messrs. Carpenter and Humphreys from the official positions to which they were legally elected by the people, and right here we ask Attorney-General Marshall, and all the other lawyers who assisted at this would-be *auto-da-fé* of the Railroad Commissioners, by *what authority* a few hundred disaffected and disappointed Democrats can command any official to resign who has been elected by the votes of the whole people!

In the next place, this scrpord's guard of "Chivs" demanded in a most autocratic manner that Governor Stoneman should convene the Legislature in order to satisfy the spleen of a few designing men who want to ride into place and power upon the ruins they hope to make of the character of fellow-Democrats who for thirty years have borne honorable reputations in this community. In such conduct in the true spirit of Democracy! Or does it not rather look like the opening wedge of a few designing demagogues to split the Democratic party in this State in twain so they may have a new party of their own fashioning?

There was once a certain chique known in London history as "The Three Tailors of Tooley street," who met in convention in the English metropolis, and who—like their Platt's Hall imitators—passed resolutions regulating Parliament and all the other civil procedure of the British Government under the loud-sounding title of "We, the people of England," but except to get unfeeling notoriety for themselves, these "Three Tailors of Tooley Street" never secured any remedial legislation under Royalty. Such seem to be the sentiments of the Platt's Hall "people of California," whose resolutions regarding the resignation of Messrs. Carpenter and Humphreys and the convening of the Legislature have not caused them cranks to be laughed at by all sensible people.

No executive officer ever had a better opportunity of advising his party participants on the folly of their operations than Governor Stoneman, yet he neither accedes to their demand to call the Legislature together, nor does he denounce the folly of such foolish resolutions. Does such a course of conduct meet the approval of the Democrat of California? Does it—which is the tempt made to disrupt the State Democracy, in the first place, and to ride rough shod over all law and order, in the second place, yet our Governor is silent as a marble statue—a regular *stone* man by name and nature?

If the Platt's Hall "Tailors of Tooley Street" desire to be consistent they should convene another meeting and resolve that Governor Stoneman be requested to resign at the command of "we, the people of California," inasmuch as he has not acceded to the demand made on him by this body of benevolent as a recent session.

We shall now proceed to analyze "F. R's" letter in last week's MONITOR, and our readers will be struck with the manner in which parallels the life of a knight of Columbus, and the *Occident* will also be reminded of the "Three Tailors of Tooley Street." Or, as the Scotch Chronicle, "Tailors of Tooley Street." Or, as the Scotch Chronicle, "Tailors of Tooley Street." Or, as the Scotch Chronicle, "

MARY.

THE GLORIOUS NAME OF THE IMCOMPARABLE VIRGIN.

The Hail Mary

A most terrifying example is related by John Major in his celebrated work called the Mirror of the Blessed Virgin (*Speculum, exempla, Bonaventure 5*). A certain chief of a band of robbers dwelt in a castle situated near the public highway. The place was strongholded and his companions made attacks on travelers, to whom no mercy was ever shown. This chief was a most cruel man, and there was nothing good in him except that he had some devotion for the Blessed Virgin, and that he every day recited at least once the Hail Mary! On a certain day, as he was looking from the window of his castle, he espied a religious journeying on the public road. Immediately he gave orders to his followers to pursue that man, take from him whatever he had about him, and kill him. The poor religious, who had nothing but his clothes and some provisions for his journey, on finding that he fell into the hands of a band of cutthroats, earnestly asked of them that he be conducted to the chief of the castle, as he had some very important reasons to communicate to him. After much ado, he succeeded in obtaining his request. On being admitted into the presence of the brigand, the religious fell on his knees, bowed to him, and then requested of all the companions of the robber to kneel together before him. The command was given by the chief that all his men should at once appear before the stranger. The poor religious looked carefully at each one of the band of several, blood stained ruffians, who had no other indications of being men but their shape; he then looked at the chief and remarked to him: Your man are not all present! The robber carefully counted his men, and he discovered that his relat to chamber was absent. He was immediately summoned, and he presented himself with such contortions of features and such horrid general appearance that in them, God knows where, he was, up to this time, counted to be afraid of nothing. The robber chief addressed this monster, and adjured him, in the name of the Blessed God, in all who he was and what was his object in coming with this band of robbers. All present were astounded. The robber chief was filled with horrible grimace. Alas! I am betrayed. He then addressed the two the devil, saying that for fourteen years he had been planning the damnation of the chief of the band of robbers. But why, asked the religious, did you not carry off, during all this time, his unfortunate tool to hell? Because, replied the devil, he never neglected his daily tax to Mary, for if he had even once neglected his Angelical Salutation, he would ever be burning in hell! The servant of God represented the devil, but he meekly ordered the robber, who were now sufficiently terrified, to repeate their abominable sins by a life of repentance.

It is no wonder that the Church of God is so anxious that her children should frequently recite the Hail Mary; nor is it to be wondered at that she has granted so many indulgences to induce her children and persons in another belonging to certain associations, who frequently and piously recite this prayer of all prayers after the *Our Father*. Yes, the Catholic Church of God knows the power of this prayer, and will close the lower Mary's power. The name of Mary is so ineffable and so, we have embarrassed to explain it, would be enough to make it worthy of all honor. Mary, when to that sacred name is added the message of love for Mary and the whole human race that we are bound to her by the ties of this Trinity, and then the finding petition of the holy Church of God to the Lord, pleaseth that his all possible perfections, we should feel that we are acting unwisely when we spend so much time in reading and studying the prayers and pious books made by man, to the almost total neglect of the inspired prayer. Of course, we refer only to private and non-obligatory devotions, for assuredly whatever rule or ordinance the church may decree should be by those who are bound to follow such rule or to submit to such authority. Now, we believe is thoroughly convinced, and it requires no other proof than what is already in the hands of the faithful, of every Catholic, to be fully convinced that no prayer can equal, in any manner, the Hail Mary! Our Father to God, and the name must be said of the *Hail Mary* to the Blessed Virgin.

But lest there such a few well authenticated examples that will fully corroborate what we have just been proclaiming. William Pepin (*Bonar, B. V. Serm. 17*) tells us of a very holy soul who most tenderly loved the Blessed Mother, so much so, indeed, that she was constantly reciting the Hail Mary, and, if we may use the expression, had the Blessed Mother always in her heart. This pious soul one day, most seriously thought of her sins and of her honor, in the best manner, her holy Mother, and she exclaimed: Oh! I could only (and I would, if it depended on me), build churches, erect altars, found institutions, and do all in my power to honor my Mother with love for my good Mother. Without such the thing is the most Blessed Virgin appeared before her and declared to her that nothing is more pleasing to her than the Angelic Salutation. The pious soul, with fresh devotion and love, continued to recite the words so dear to the Immaculate Mother, the *Hail Mary*.

The glorious St. Methilda being one Saturday morning during the celebration of the Mass of the most Blessed Virgin, rapt into ecstasy, felt herself impelled to speak in this manner: "Most Immaculate Mother, the greatest happiness I could enjoy would be to address you with the most agreeable salutation that the human heart ever devised. Just at that moment the angel sent by the most Blessed Virgin, who carried on her breast the Angelic Salutation written in letters of gold, and she addressed to her in these words: My daughter, it is fully for a creature to pronounce a more sublime than the Creator, and to imagine that he can ever make a salutation equal to that which came to me from the God of Heaven! For what can be more sweet than the words of the Salutation, by which the Eternal Father conceived and made me understand that He, in His Omnipotence, had kept the resolution of an entirely new from me! What more agreeable than the name of Mary, which was brought to me from the lips of God, from Him who was to be incarnated in my womb! This same gave me to understand that I was destined as a star of the first magnitude to illumine Heaven and earth. What more cordial than the message from the Holy Ghost, my spouse, to me when I was asked by the Eternal Father was fully effected in me when those words signify! When persons, in reciting the Hail Mary, say to me, the *Lord is with thee*, they put me in mind of the admirable union of the Eternal Word with the flesh, and of the joy that I received when this incomprehensible mystery was accomplished in my womb. When I hear those reciting that I am blessed amongst women, I remember that the mercy of God has lifted me up every beyond all creatures. And when they add that the fruit of my womb is blessed, Heaven rejoices with me because my well-beloved Son has vivified and blessed there all that is created. (*Lib. Gratiæ Spiritualis, Cap. 55*).

Let it, then, be a fixed principle in the hearts of all of us that the *Hail Mary* is the dearest, the sweetest, and the best prayer that can possibly be pronounced by us to the Immaculate Mother of God; that it is the most pleasing, and to us most beneficial. The chance we repeat with devotion the Angelic Salutation, the more pleasure Mary, and the more blessings descend on us. Hence let us be careful to recite regularly the Rosary, which is an abridgment of the Gospel, and we will be sure to give the Blessed Mother the worship which is so acceptable to her. This devotion is unquestionably the great devotion to the Mother of God, and it may be said of it that it contains all others. Parents ought to be most particular in having a part of the Rosary recited every night by the whole family; many blessings will certainly be called down upon families who practice this devotion, and many evils will be averted from them. When we are employed at manual labor, when traveling, when going along the street, or in the care, in order that we may guard our senses and sanctify our souls, let us say over *Our Fathers and seven Hail Marys* in memory of the Sorrows of the Blessed Mother, and for the benefit of the souls in Purgatory, or for those in the horrible state of mortal sin. Much good has been done for ourselves and others by the earnest recitation of the Hail Mary under such circumstances. Let us also be faithful, if we have not done so already, to recite regularly every day some *Hail Marys* in thanksgiving to the Blessed Mother for the care she has taken of us up to this, and I beg of her to continue her maternal protection until we are safely placed in our heavenly home.

There is another point that we are most anxious to call attention to: there are a great many young ladies who wear beads bearing the name of Mary, but who, unfortunately, permit themselves to be robbed of that glorious name, and who seem to be quite content with some spurious substitute passed off on them, God knows when, where, or by whom. We say to all such young ladies—throw away those counterfeits and get back, as soon as possible, the genuine name. We most earnestly advise all parents who have a daughter named Mary, ever to remember in whose honor, and under whose protection, they had had so called, to take care that they themselves call such child by no other name than that of Mary, and to see that no one else, with impunity, in their hearing, trifle with so sacred a name. The Blessed Mother is not pleased at such trifling with the name of Mary, and there are instances on record to prove that she derived delights in having persons called Mary deprived of that sweet name.

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Some Explorers.

SERVICES OF CATHOLICS TO GEOGRAPHY.

COLUMBUS AND OTHER ILLUSTRIOUS MEN.

Christianity Among the Early Northmen.

The subjoined sketch forms the introductory chapter to a series of essays on early Explorations and Missions in the Arctic regions, published some time since in the *London Lamp*:

SOME OF THE MOST IMPORTANT DISCOVERIES.

The above heading will naturally bring to mind the recent Polar expeditions, with the names of Franklin, Parry, McClintock, and McClure, and many others, who, like Cook in the Pacific, and still more recently, Livingstone and Stanley in Africa, have been the principal and the only great discoverers and explorers in modern times. Yet it is only right to remember that the greatest and most important geographical discoveries recorded, date of the fifteenth century, and mark at a period when navigation presented difficulties and dangers a hundred-fold greater than at present, were the work of men, for the most part natives of the southern countries of Europe.

A SEACH OF ITALIAN DISCOVERERS.

Alluding to these great discoveries, the Protestant historian, Roscoe, says that "although the State of Italy derived fewer advantages from them than any other country in Europe, yet it is observable that the genius by whose courage, skill, and perseverance they were made, was principally Italian. Christopher Columbus was a native of Genoa; Amerigo Vespucci, after whom another was called, as he was the first to touch that new continent, was a Florentine. Giovanni Verrazzani, to whose office the French were so much indebted for their discoveries, was of the same country, and John and Sebastian Cabot, who rendered such important services to the English Crown, were of Venetian origin. Marco Polo, the celebrated traveler, was the Venetian, and so were the brothers Nicholas and Anthony Zeni, whose adventures in the Polar regions five centuries ago are about to relate."

DISTINGUISHED EXPLORERS OF OTHER NATIONS.

To these distinguished names we might add that of Vasco de Gama, the Portuguese, who discovered the Cape of Good Hope and the sea route to India, and his noble countryman, Prince Henry the Navigator; of Magellan, the Spaniard, who first wrote the name leading into the Pacific are still called; of Le Perouse, the Frenchman; of the Abbe Huc, whose travels in Tibet, Mongolia, and Chinese Tartary are well known. And there are but a few of the many names of celebrated men who, it is needless to observe, were Christians (the inventor of the mariners' compass was also one) whose connection with geography has caused a vast impulse to result, "that it may be considered the most Catholic of all the sciences."

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH IN RELATION TO DISCOVERIES.

But though the spirit of daring adventure, which has so eminently animated the breast of Italians, Spaniards, and Portuguese, seems now to be almost extinct, the Church has not lost, yet, the spirit of the Church in its relations with newly-discovered countries has not changed.

"From the earliest attempts at discovery," observes Prince, "the Roman Pontiffs had interested themselves with great earnestness in this pursuit, and no sooner do these efforts proved successful than they converted them to the purpose of extending the faith and authority of the Holy See. Or, in other words, the Church, true to her divine mission, immediately sent forth her missionaries to preach the gospel to these newly-discovered nations, to long 'sitting in the darkness, and in the shadow of death;' even as we omit in this very moment in Africa, where, notwithstanding the Slave Trade, some of civilization were the Portuguese missionaries."

JESUITS AND OTHER MISSIONARIES.

Fresh in the footsteps of Stanley, two bands of Catholic missionaries are just now traversing the Dark Continent, seeking neither riches, honor, nor renown, but, fearless of danger and of death, determined to convert the poor heathen and so long unknown inhabitants to the true faith.

Jesuits were the first to penetrate through the backwoods, far into the prairies, and to the sources of the great rivers of America, as Bancroft, another Protestant historian, relates, and they were the principal "pioneers" China and "strange" Japan, and Jesuits are again the first to enter these newly-discovered regions of Africa, all "for the greater glory of God."

The holy fathers with them are the ministers of Algiers, members of an association founded specially by the Archbishop of Algiers, together with a sisterhood, for the conversion of Africa.

Lyons has fed the African Society of Missions of Lyons at work, with whose pious object our readers are already acquainted. And there is still another institute, that of Verona, which was founded, with a sisterhood also, by Bishop Comboni, for the evangelization of Nigritia, while Paris, Brussels, Rome, and Vienna, have better known parts of Africa, we have representatives of the other religious orders unceasingly at work.

THE GREAT LONG TO THE CHURCH IN THE NORTH.

The Church, then, is always true to her mission, ever ready and prompt to do what she shall find in the following chapters she has actually done, even in the most remote parts of the earth—the Arctic regions. For the last three centuries, unhappily, however, these once truly Catholic northern nations have fallen into heresy or idolatry; yet, she has not given up all hope nor abandoned her efforts to re-convert them.

THE CHURCH AT WORK IN THE ARCTIC REGIONS.

In October last a beautiful church, dedicated to St. Michael, was opened at Hammerfest, the most northern part of the world, and is the first Catholic church ever built in Norwegian Lapland, and there is a church at Alteugeard, and one at Frenzen also. After a forced interval of three centuries the Church is now moving her labors among the half-heathen Lapplanders, whom she converted, and organized under the Swedish King, Magnus I., at which period we find that a church was built in Fortuna, Swedish Lapland, by the Archbishop of Upsal, A. D. 1275.

The last Catholic missionary to Lapland was Damian Goson, in 1540, when Lutheranism put a stop to his labors.

CHRISTIANITY AMONG THE EARLY NORTHMEN.

Passing over to Norway, Sweden, Denmark, and Iceland, who is there unmindful of the ferocious character of the early inhabitants of those countries, the famous Normans, or Northmen, and their Vikings or Sea kings.

It is related that the mere sight of those terrible men, when landing from their fleet boats for the first time on the shores of fair France, caused the famous Emperor Charlemagne to weep. He foresaw, doubtless, that there would be found no strong sword like his able to check or subdue those hordes, and we know how they subsequently overran England, Ireland, and Scotland, as well, bearing fire, death, and destruction in their train for ages, until they became subdued and civilized by the mild precepts of the faith to which they were at length converted by the monks who preached it to them with a zeal and devotion without limit.

The monastery of New Corbie (Corvey), on the banks of the Weser, was the starting point of the array of missionaries who converted the Scandinavians and the Slavs, as Fulda was the cradle of the apostles of Saxony.

THE MISSIONARY ST. ANSCHARIUS.

The most illustrious of these missionaries was St. Anschario, the great apostle of the North, a native of Old Corbie, on the banks of the Somme. He was quite young when duly authorized; he set out to preach the gospel to the northern nations of Europe. Anschario preached the faith in Holstein, Schleswig, Jutland, and Denmark, and even penetrated into Sweden. Whom only thirty-two became Archbishop of Hamburg and Bremen, and Legate of Denmark, Sweden, Norway, Iceland, and the Slavic countries. His apostolic labors were crowned by the glorious life in the severe labors of this rude soil, and died sighing after that martyrdom which he did not attain, much as he sought after it.

THE CONFRATERNITY OF ST. ANSCHARIUS.

Monks without number, his brethren in religion, followed in his footsteps, exhorting and perpetuating his work of conversion, forever battling against the ferocity and fickleness of these savage Scandinavians, who passed and repassed from Christianity to paganism, and from paganism to the most horrible cruelties, so that it took more than a century of preaching and suffering and martyrdom before the conversion of the Scandinavian nation was fully achieved.

HOW THEY CHANGED THE NORTHMEN.

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Talmage on Mormonism.

Brooklyn's tabernacle preacher, Dr. De Witt Talmage, with all his eccentricity, occasionally gets of some very sensible things. Among his latest utterances is an address commencing Mormonism, which he terms the social cancer of America, and speaking of the recent arrival in New York of eight-hundred proselytes, says:

"The Government of the United States sits idiotically in the presence of this evil, and has been not only upon the defensive of all good people, but in a sworn foe of free institutions. Their missionaries are busy all the world over. Why this attempt of Congress on the part of our public men? The appalling fact must be stated that Mormonism has indeed become such a political power that public men who are candidates for office are afraid to express any position in the gift of the different States of the Union, are afraid to overpaddle the evil that their official prospects be blasted. Mormonism is not only strongest in Utah, but holds balance of power in several other States and Territories. The evil is powerfully entrenched and overshadows the national capital.

"In my opinion nothing but a great national revulsion will ever cure it. The days for the peaceful solution of this difficulty are past. By the year, by the month, by the hour, Mormonism is gathering momentum. A few batteries mounted on the hills around Salt Lake City might once have put a quietus on this great great cancer, but it is not now. The only way in which it can be done is by national exhaustion the curse is to be extirpated. But go it must. Continued, sickening throes and life of this nation will go. What have we got into Church and State and reformatory institutions, make as long as this organized libertinism and unthroned lasciviousness are allowed to remain? We are capable of throttling this evil have not we come to the point, I ask, never from what State they will come, and in which Congress they will appear, and what will be the mode of their attack. Eight hundred emissaries of Mormonism under the care of their captors allowed on the Sabbath day to pass through New York is a monstrosity, and of all the satanities of the week is the most calamitous.

The Irish Question.

English statesmen and editors try to make it appear that they must understand the real cause of destitution in Ireland. The ignorance of the English on the Irish question is only equalled by that of an old quack doctor who had been trusting a child for some time, and finally discovered it to be a dying condition. "I never thought it would die of crazy," said the distressed mother. "Humph," exclaimed the quack, "Why didn't you tell me the child had fits?" "That's the first I have heard of it." The English have been doing Ireland for seven centuries, and it is time they found out what was the matter. Our own opinion is that Ireland has been bled too much, and has not had enough to eat. Changing the simile, the condition of Ireland reminds us of a poor dray horse that has received hard treatment and starvation. A crowd gathers around the poor, prostrate animal, and every one proceeds to make suggestions. One fellow thinks that twisting the animal's tail or stuffing a bit of tobacco into his nostrils would do the trick. Another asserts that a liberal application of the lash will cause the poor brute to rise on its feet. After a surplus has had their say, a quiet old farmer takes a good look at the exhausted framework of what once was a horse and then asks the exasperated owner, who has been pounding and lashing the poor creature dead, if he ever thought of giving it a good feed of oats. Ireland is the poor dray horse, and the English are the crowd.

— We take pleasure in calling attention to Prettiner & Co's. advertisement on our 8th page. This firm is now so well known for square dealing that it is almost needless for us to inform our readers that they have money by for purchasing from them. They are the leading Clothiers and Hatters on this coast, so do not fail to give them a call.

— All our readers need groceries—and if they do not they should—and if they do they should relax—they cannot do better than go to the popular grocery, Steinhart & Co., 631 Washington Street. This firm carries a very large stock, and we know from experience that they are thoroughly reliable. They supply several of our Catholic institutions, and their business is growing on the coast. Square dealing has made them a host of friends and we are glad to note that they are ahead of all competitors. Our country readers should send a trial order.

— For health, strength and vigor drink Dominic Bitters.

— The National Surgical Institute, 319 Bush street, in the Western Division of the N. S. Institute of Indianapolis and Philadelphia, which is so celebrated for the cure of all deformities and diseases of the human frame, such as club feet, crooked limbs, club feet, paralysis, piles and fistula. Call and see patients, and our facilities for curing them. References given and testimonials if desired.

— For a good appetite drink Dumlans Bitters.

REFORMED IN CONGRESS.—The well-known firm of Sharboro & Co., 521 Washington street, have just issued their revised price list of genuine partner desirous of purchasing either for family or boarding house would do well to give them a call and thus reduce their monthly expenses.

— If a set for teeth—warranted as good as can be made. Teeth filling, $1. Dr. Simms, Dentist, 825 Market street.

— We refer our readers to Professor Howard's advertisement on the 8th page. The institution speaks for itself, and many will be glad to learn that the Hair Restorative has proved a great success. All those in need of it should at once call upon the Professor at 415 Powell street.

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MISCELLANEOUS NEWS.

— Two Protestant gentlemen of Boston have had 20,000 copies of Bishop Ireland's address to the U. T. A. printed, and by the first Sunday in August, printed for distribution in Massachusetts.

— More than 800 pilgrims will go to the sanctuary of Lourdes this year. Taking an average of 1,200 to each pilgrimage, the total reaches 960,000, not counting those who go alone or in private parties.

— Our Daniel Murphy a blind man, has erected a $25,000 monument in a New York cemetery overpass England, Ireland, and Scotland, as well, bearing fire, death, and destruction in their train for ages, until they became subdued and civilized by the mild precepts of the faith to which they were at length converted by the monks who preached it to them with a zeal and devotion without limit.

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"In my opinion nothing but a great national revulsion will ever cure it. The days for the peaceful solution of this difficulty are past. By the year, by the month, by the hour, Mormonism is gathering momentum. A few batteries mounted on the hills around Salt Lake City might once have put a quietus on this great great cancer, but it is not now. The only way in which it can be done is by national exhaustion the curse is to be extirpated. But go it must. Continued, sickening throes and life of this nation will go. What have we got into Church and State and reformatory institutions, make as long as this organized libertinism and unthroned lasciviousness are allowed to remain? We are capable of throttling this evil have not we come to the point, I ask, never from what State they will come, and in which Congress they will appear, and what will be the mode of their attack. Eight hundred emissaries of Mormonism under the care of their captors allowed on the Sabbath day to pass through New York is a monstrosity, and of all the satanities of the week is the most calamitous.

The Irish Question.

English statesmen and editors try to make it appear that they must understand the real cause of destitution in Ireland. The ignorance of the English on the Irish question is only equalled by that of an old quack doctor who had been trusting a child for some time, and finally discovered it to be in a dying condition. "I never thought it would die of crazy," said the distressed mother. "Humph," exclaimed the quack, "Why didn't you tell me the child had fits?" "That's the first I have heard of it." The English have been doing Ireland for seven centuries, and it is time they found out what was the matter. Our own opinion is that Ireland has been bled too much, and has not had enough to eat. Changing the simile, the condition of Ireland reminds us of a poor dray horse that has received hard treatment and starvation. A crowd gathers around the poor, prostrate animal, and every one proceeds to make suggestions. One fellow thinks that twisting the animal's tail or stuffing a bit of tobacco into his nostrils would do the trick. Another asserts that a liberal application of the lash will cause the poor brute to rise on its feet. After a surplus has had their say, a quiet old farmer takes a good look at the exhausted framework of what once was a horse and then asks the exasperated owner, who has been pounding and lashing the poor creature dead, if he ever thought of giving it a good feed of oats. Ireland is the poor dray horse, and the English are the crowd.

— The number of victims that Heart Disease has claimed for its own is appalling, but we are glad to know that there is a remedy for the dreadful malady. Dr. Bigger's Heart Tonic has proved the stoppe of Dr. Bigger's Heart Tonic that there is no doubt but that the disease can be cured. The depot is at N. W. Cor. Bush and The streets. Ask your druggist for it.

— We take pleasure in calling attention to Prettiner & Co's. advertisement on our 8th page. This firm is now so well known for square dealing that it is almost needless for us to inform our readers that they have money by for purchasing from them. They are the leading Clothiers and Hatters on this coast, so do not fail to give them a call.

— All our readers need groceries—and if they do not they should—and if they do they should relax—they cannot do better than go to the popular grocery, Steinhart & Co., 631 Washington Street. This firm carries a very large stock, and we know from experience that they are thoroughly reliable. They supply several of our Catholic institutions, and their business is growing on the coast. Square dealing has made them a host of friends and we are glad to note that they are ahead of all competitors. Our country readers should send a trial order.

DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS

are not held forth or recommended, (like most of the popular medicines of the day), as universal remedies, but are offered to the public as the best pills, and, in fact, they are connected with a discovery of Dr. McLane's, which is unequaled as a cathartic.

WILLIAM F. SHANON, Chem.
By J. L. DISBROW, New York.
R. M. SWAIN, Attorney for Plaintiff.

THE ONLY GENUINE
McLANE'S PILLS,
Are the Dr. C. McLane's Liver Pills,
PREPARED BY
FLEMING BROS., Pittsburgh, Pa.

HOUSEKEEPERS!
ATTENTION!
THE LONDON TEA COMPANY,
— WHOLESALE AND RETAIL —
GROCERS,
40 THIRD ST., NEAR MARKET.
PRESENTS IN THE COUNTRY WILL DO WELL
If we send on a list of articles required, we will post our price list (free) and mail it back to their agents. All goods packed and shipped free of charge. Establishment made up of the
STEPHEN JACKSON

EMIL FRESE'S
HAMBURG TEA.
That safe, good old German Family Medicine for all complaints of the Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels; Carminative, Alterative and gently Cathartic.
REDINGTON & CO., San Francisco, U. S. A.

"NOTES ON INCERSOLL,"
By Rev. Leon A. Lambert.
The latest and most crushing answer to Ingersoll's hitherto unanswered arguments. It pleases all Catholics and Protestants, Jew and Gentile, are equally delighted with Father Lambert's terrible critique of the "Modern Voltaire." Three editions in three months; the fourth now ordering large lots from all the principal wholesale houses. Price, elegantly bound in cloth, 50 cents; paper, 25 cents. Address, Catholic Publishing Company, No. 32, Stephen's Hall, Buffalo, N. Y.
A liberal discount to the trade. A million copies can be sold.

Market Report.

Corrected Weekly by F. J. Daly, 604 Battery street.

MONITOR OFFICE,
636 Clay St., Tuesday Evening, July 31, 1883.

WHEAT—Quotations are ..... $1 00@1 05
FLOUR—Flour is selling at ..... 5 12½@5 50
Cornmeal, yellow ..... 3 00@3 50
Cornmeal, white 1 75
Corn ..... 1 50@1 60
Barley ..... 90@91
Bran, ⅌ ton, wholesale ..... 16 00@17 00
Ground Barley, ⅌ ton ..... 23 00@24 00
Middlings ..... 20 00@22 00
HAY—
Wheat, ⅌ ton ..... 13 00@14 00
Barley, ⅌ ton ..... 11 00@13 00
Alfalfa, ⅌ ton ..... 6 00@9 00
WOOL—
Wool ..... 20@22
Eastern Oregon ..... 12@24
Choice Northern 25
MEATS—
Beef, wholesale ..... 8@9½
Mutton, wholesale ..... 11@12
Veal, wholesale ..... 7 00@8 00
Pork, wholesale ..... 7@8
Eastern Sugar-cured Hams ..... 14@16½
California Hams 12
Shoulders 10
Bacon, ⅌ 100 lb. 12
Lard, ⅌ lb. wholesale ..... 12@13½
VEGETABLES—
Potatoes, white, ⅌ 100 lb. ..... 3 75@4 00
Onions, sacks ..... 2 75@3 00
Cabbages, ⅌ 100 lb. ..... 1 25@1 50
Turnips, ⅌ 100 ..... 75@1 00
Onions ..... 4@5
Garlic ..... 8@1 00
Green Peppers ..... 50@1 00
Sweet Potatoes ..... 2@2½
Squash, ⅌ lbs. ..... 1 00@1 50
Vegetables ..... 1 00@1 50
Quinces ..... 75@1
Garlic 2
Cauliflowers ..... 60@75
Green Peas ..... 5@6½
Celery, ⅌ bunch 50
FRUITS—
Pears, ⅌ doz. wholesale ..... 8 00@9 00
Peaches, ⅌ box 1 00
Turkeys, ⅌ lb. wholesale ..... 23@24
Ducks, ⅌ doz. ..... 9 00@7 00
Geese, ⅌ pair ..... 1 25@1 50
Brollers ⅌ doz. ..... 4 00@7 00
Young Roosters ..... 10 00@11 00
Old Roosters ..... 6 00@7 00
Pigeons ..... 3 00@3 25
Squab ..... 3 50@3 75
EGGS—
Choice, ⅌ doz. ..... 20@25
Medium California ..... 20@25
Eastern ..... 20@22½
BUTTER—
Choice fresh roll ..... 25@28
Fancy ..... 30@32
Medium ..... 20@22
Pickle ..... 17@18
Pickled ..... 20@25
Eastern ..... 17@20
DOMESTIC FRUIT—
Green apples, ⅌ box ..... 50@1 00
California Pears ..... 60@1 00
Dried Lemons ..... 6 00@10 00
Mission Grapes 10 00
Tomatoes, ⅌ box 1 00
Tomatoes, ⅌ barrel ..... 15 00@17 00
Lime ..... 1 00@1 10
Cow Chevalier ..... 1 60@1 75
No. 1 ..... 1 60@1 70
No. 2 ..... 1 00@1 10
STRAW—
Straw, ⅌ bale ..... 40@75
BERRYAS—
Raspberry, ⅌ lb. ..... 20@30
HIDES—
California Dry, ⅌ lb. ..... 13@17
Dry Kips ..... 16@17
Calf ..... 17@20
Salted ..... 8@10
Salted Kips ..... 8@10
Sheep Skins, each, shearlings ..... 10@20
Pelts 25
Rendered 2
Tallow ..... 1½@3
TRIPE—
Tripe ..... 8@10
Calf ..... 14@15

New Advertisements.

FRATINGER & CO.,
CLOAK and SUIT HOUSE.
Tailor-made Jackets in Cloth.
Tailor-made Jackets in Broadcloth.
Tailor-made Jackets in Ottoman Silk.
Tailor-made Jackets in Diagonal Silk.
Ladies' Jersey Tunics in Brown.
Ladies' Jersey Tunics in Garnet.
Ladies' Jersey Tunics in Navy Blue.
Ladies' Jersey Tunics in Black.
Ladies' Jersey Ulsters in Brown.
Ladies' Jersey Ulsters in Garnet.
Ladies' Jersey Ulsters in Navy Blue.
Ladies' Jersey Jackets in Black.
Ladies' Jersey Jackets in Brown.
Ladies' Jersey Jackets in Gray.
Ladies' Jersey Jackets in Navy Blue.
Ladies' Jersey Waists in Tetorgah Blue.
Ladies' Jersey Waists in Black.
Ladies' Jersey Waists in Brown.
Ladies' Jersey Waists in Cardinal.
Ladies' Jersey Waists in Garnet.
Ladies' Jersey Waists in Navy Blue.
Ladies' Jersey Waists in Scarlet.
Ladies' Jersey Waists in Black.
Ladies' Jersey Waists in Pale Pink.
Ladies' Jersey Waists in Pale Blue.
Ladies' Jersey Waists in Forest Green.
Ladies' Jersey Waists in Tetorgah Blue.
Ladies' Jersey Waists in Crushed Strawberry.
Ladies' Jersey Waists in Terra Cotta.
Ladies' Jersey Waists in Black Silk.
Ladies' Jersey Waists in the New Tan Color
Ladies' Satin Waistings Silks in Black.
Ladies' Satin Waistings Silks in all Colors.
Ladies' Colored Dolmans.
Ladies' Gray Crossway Ulsters.
Children's Kate Greenaway Ulsters.
Ladies' Woolen Suits ..... $ 50 00
Ladies' Woolen Suits 60 00
Ladies' Black Cashmere Suits 12 00
Ladies' Black Silk Suits 24 00
Ladies' Cloth Jackets, Spring Style 10 00
Ladies' Cloth Jackets, Spring Style 15 00
Ladies' Cloth Ulsters, Spring Style 15 00
Ladies' Cloth Ulsters, Spring Style 4 00
Ladies' Black Mantle, Lace Trimmed 6 00
Ladies' Black Mantle, Lace Trimmed 10 00
Ladies' Black Mantle, Lace Trimmed 12 00
Ladies' Black Mantle, Chenille Fringe 15 00
Ladies' Black Mantle, Lace Trimmed 12 50
Ladies' Black Dolmans, Lace Trimmed 16 00
Ladies' Black Dolmans, Lace Trimmed 17 50
Ladies' Black Dolmans, Lace Trimmed 20 00
Ladies' Black Dolmans, Lace Trimmed 20 00
Ladies' Brocade Pelisses, Lace Trimmed 20 00
Ladies' Brocade Pelisses, Lace Trimmed 20 00
Ladies' Satin Pelisses, Lace Trimmed 20 00
Ladies' Satin Pelisses, Lace Trimmed 20 00
Ladies' Lace Lisse Dress 15 00
Ladies' Mohair Ulsters 15 00

FRATINGER & CO.,
THE LEADING
CLOAK AND SUIT HOUSE,
105 KEARNY ST.

$5,000
GIVEN AWAY IN PREMIUMS!
An Opportunity of a Life-Time.
A CHANCE SELDOM OFFERED
OPEN TO ALL COMPETITORS.
Nothing to Lose.
Everything to Gain.
No Money to Put Up
EXTRAORDINARY INDUCEMENTS TO AGENTS
OFFERED BY THE
UNIVERSAL
BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION
OF CALIFORNIA
FOR UNMARRIED PERSONS
ARE YOU INTERESTED? IF SO, READ THE FOLLOWING.
FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS
— TO BE —
ACTUALLY GIVEN AWAY.
LIST OF PREMIUMS.
1. A Cash Premium in Gold of ..... (GOLD) $1,000.00
2. A Cash Premium in Gold of ..... (GOLD) 500.00
3. One Elegant Square Grand Piano, value 400.00
4. A Handsome Cabinet Organ, value 250.00
5. A Cash Premium in Gold of ..... (GOLD) 250.00
6. A Handsome Cabinet Organ, value 200.00
7. An Elegant Two-Horse Carriage, value 175.00
8. A Gent's Elegant Gold Hunting Case Watch, value 150.00
9. A Lady's Elegant Gold Hunting Case Watch, value 150.00
10. A Gent's Gold Hunting Case Watch, value 100.00
11. A Cash Premium in Gold of ..... (GOLD) 100.00
12. A Lady's Elegant Gold Hunting Case Watch, value 100.00
13. A Gent's Elegant Genuine Diamond Ring, value 75.00
14. A Lady's Elegant Genuine Diamond Ring, value 75.00
15. A New Model Improved Sewing Machine, value 75.00
16. A New Latest Improved Sewing Machine, value 75.00
17. A Beach Long-Big Double Barrelled Shot Gun, value 50.00
18. A New Latest Improved Sewing Machine, value 50.00
19. A Genuine China Dinner and Tea Service, value 50.00
20. A Gent's Elegant Solid Wedding Gold Watch, value 50.00
&c. Also, 25 Premiums consisting of 25 Sets Wedding Genuine Silver Hunting Case Watches, worth $25.00 each, ea.
The above premiums will consist of Diamond Rings, Finger Rings, Gold Pins, Silver Watches, Gold Watches, Wedding Rings, Sewing Machines, Pianos, Organs, Carriages, Hunting Watches, Diamond Rings, Gold Pens, Gold Pens and Pencils, Gold Chains, Ear Rings, Lockets, Diamond Pins, Gold Bracelets, Cups lined with gold, etc., Gold Pens, Pencils, etc., Automatic Foot Rests, Sand, Gold Watches

Poetry.

[FOR THE MONITOR.]

ODE TO ST. PATRICK.

BY JAMES R. GAVIN.

Lo, how the morn with scented wing
Chases the waking night,
And beauties, new unfolded, spring
Into a clime bright.
Hark, how the growing horns inspire
The wood-notes of the linkered choir;
Their happy songs outpour,
Smiling, the hollow of each rock, hear,
New music waking to the ear,
A jocund tocsin roar.

And softly on the scattered air,
From many a shaded bed,
Above the cloud-notes, ringing clear,
The sylvan choristers swell,
And empty, as an angel voice,
Up what silence fell each heart rejoice,
The zephyrs hence bugale—
The soul in broadlike rovers given
Shall feel the power they bring of heaven,
And with new pleasure rise.

And why these choral raptures rare,
These midnight bird hymns shrill,
The voice of water over it air,
The bell call from the hill?
And wherefore hies the chatting bard,
So gladly through the furrowed land,
And so his lyre wake
Where horn the verdant meadow breast,
Is, trodd'st sole pale dewed
With fringe of lettuceage?

Rris, these modest cherub spirit
Wreath'd from the tree of Faith!
Thy great heart treasures the relish
That ever wakes at your touch,
And when the joyous morning ray
Gives to the day birth,
Even grandsire sorrow
Wears youth's fresh and children prize
To hearts of holy Hierarchs!
Thine, Patrick, is such.

A lowly, humble, pious throne
Around the Eternal Sacrifice
Truly earnest hearts are beating strong
Who, like and love divine;
And gratitude, in tears and sighs,
Is related fresh each other
A precious treasure, ever
Who, alone prompt, Christ's tree,
Of radiant hope and purity,
Of charity and love.

Fitted with a Faith that wavered not,
The Saint to Erin came
Yet enough to receive the faint hope
Might hear the Blessed Name;
With energy and, and quickening love,
He spread the word brought from above,
Nor ceased from toil
More wondrous love than Cadmus reaped,
A lowly warrior conquered keeped
To battle for their God.

The soul agitor which their breast
Is alight in the heavens!
Around Christ's cross they gathered
The Devil then in wonder did
Lo, Ireland's Isle, the Gem of the world!
The crown to crown in sight.
Ireland's Patrick, the Apostle pile
Proclaim a conqueror!
The home of the brave!

His sacred mission soon fulfilled,
By work so intense, lonely may hold,
Of Ireland's Patrick
Oh through the Isle they shall
Ireland's Patrick, the Apostle
And blessed the little bard,
Ireland's Patrick, the Apostle
The Faith, the Faith, and
Ireland's Patrick, the Apostle

Oh, faithful servant of the Lord,
Thy lot as in our sorrow
Thy lot as in our sorrow
The harvest of thy soul
Ireland's Patrick, the Apostle
Should what speed the people and hymn
Ireland's Patrick, the Apostle
The people, as gentle dove, shall hoop
Ireland's Patrick, the Apostle
Ozanam, New Jersey.

Literary Miscellany.

The Poor Tailor.

"I'm a happy fellow—very happy indeed," remarked Wynck, a poor tailor, who dwelt in one of the dull-fashioned streets in the Tottenham Court Road. I shall receive from the Postmaster Harmon for making this chair shall be pleased along with me I have already laid up, and, if Heaven does not pin me, I'll end my little Elizabeth, I am a happy fellow."

So saying, he rubbed his hands together with much satisfaction, and, drawing his chair closer to the fire, and there was an inscription over the door recording in a few lines the history of the place, and concluded, and the cry of hilarity is so often heard from the lips of the poor, and the cry of the poor, and the fulfillment of his hopes, and the fulfillment of his hopes, and the fulness of his joy, which is the fulfilment of his hopes, he caught sparking at the top of his voice, and, rubbing his hands, for a hearty comely-dressed cavalier, dashed violently into the house, seized an old sword which hung over the mantel. Rejoice and disappointed in vanity, so he had entered.

"This is strange! Surprised Karl. "My tailor does not look like a thief."

So he flung aside his work, jumped up from the Wolf, and, rushing to the door, unbolt at a short distance two gentlemen in cloaks and three other. One of the cavaliers almost instantly fell dead, while the victor, casting away his weapon, fell prostrate on the floor.

Karl paid little attention to the fugitive, but flew to the assistance of the fallen cavalier, whose hand still grasped his rapier; he had been thrown through the heart with the sword which had remained for many years a harmless ornament of the nail over the poor tailor's fireplace, but now by near the scepter of the cavalier stained with gore. The sight for a moment deprived Karl of his senses, and motion. His horror increased as he heard several voices in the crowd, which had been drawn to the spot, denounce him as an assassin. Karl gave himself up for a lost man.

He attempted to explain the matter, but he did it in such a confused manner, and trembled so violently, that many of the bystanders who knew him to be a peaceable and inoffensive young man now considered him guilty. In short he was immediately hurried off to prison as a murderer.

Here he was left to feel the horrors of his miserable situation; he paced his dungeon with throbbing heart and distracted brain, and thought on his blighted hopes and his sweetheart, who, he felt, pronounced, would grant his very name, and his dear remembrance. He had, however, the melancholy satisfaction to feel that such was not the case. Elizabeth was once at the prison where in the arms of her lover, and, in a tender manner, whisper the comfort she herself so much needed.

But the gentle reader, as in all such cases, is requested to imagine the grief of the young couple under such heavy affliction. The stranger who had been killed was not known to any of the townspeople. He had that day arrived at Amsterdam, and from his appearance was judged to be a gentleman.

"Karl was put upon his trial, and, the evidence against him being decisive, he was condemned to die. In vain did he urge his innocence; in vain did he repeat the story of the combat between the two cavaliers, and how the slayer had procured the weapon with which he had destroyed his antagonist, and equally vain were numerous testimonials of good conduct and solicitude which his neighbors rendered in his favor. Poor Karl was condemned to die; and, though pitied by many, was thought deserving the fate to which he had condemned another.

The day of the execution arrived. Karl took leave of his dear Elizabeth with a burning heart; but he resolved to meet death like a man, and walked with a firm step to the place of death. Ascending the scaffold, he looked with a hurried glance upon the vast crowd which had assembled to see him die. A body of the horse-guard surrounded the scaffold to keep off the throng which completely filled the square, while every window and housetop was occupied by the burghers and their families. The melancholy sound of the death-bell mingled with the murmur of the immense crowd, from which Karl endeavored to avert his face; but as he did so his eye rested on the athletic figure and stern features of the executioner, whose bewry arms bared to the elbows, reposed on his huge two-handed sword, which, already sanguinated, pleased brightly in the morning sun.

"Alas!" thought Karl, "was preparation for the death of a poor tailor.

One, unobserved, dressed like a sleepy-man, ascended the scaffold and built by his side.

"Karl Wynck," he whispered, "I can save thee."

"How?" murmured the tailor.

"Ambition!" replied the other, and I will transport thee is an instant to some be distant country."

Karl started to his feet as soon as ably the guards grasped their halberds, supposing he meditated escape; but he had no such intention

THE MONITOR.
OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE ARCHDIOCESE OF SAN FRANCISCO.
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 1, 1883.
PAUL EGAN, P. P. — ALEMANY, O. P.

CIRCULARS FROM ARCHBISHOP ALEMANY, O.P.

The following Circulars were read in all the churches of the Archdiocese on Sunday last:

TO THE CLERGY OF THE DIOCESE OF SAN FRANCISCO.

Rev. Dear Sir:—I learn that some persons or persons, representing themselves as Hodmisdiles, give or sell medals, with which they pretend to cure almost all sorts of disease. Please caution your people from the Altar against all such impositions.

Yours truly in Christ,
✠ J. S. ALEMANY, O. P.,
Abp. S. F.

San Francisco, July 26, 1883.

LOST CHILD.

ANNA MORISSY, age, four and a half years, light hair, fair complexion, stout build, full features, slowly dressed in a brown woolen dress with silk trimmings, brown straw hat with brown ribbon, and red stockings. Is bashful and timid. Strayed away from her parents on July 18th, at Belmont, while they were attending a Picnic at that place. The child was seen after she was missed, at about 3.30 P. M. on that day at Belmont Station by two persons who do business at that Station. The parents of the child are hard working people and deplore the loss of their child very much. All whom attention is called to this will please aid in the matter. Any act not holding myself responsible for any expense. I understand the following rewards have been offered for the recovery of the child: $200 by the father, and $150 by the Carpenters' Union of the city.

✠ J. S. ALEMANY,
Archbishop of San Francisco.

The New Coadjutor for this Archdiocese.

As officially announced in our columns last week, Rev. PATRICK W. RIONDAN, at present Pastor of St. James' parish, Chicago, has been named as Coadjutor to his Grace Archbishop Alemany, O. P.

Judging from both public and private inquiries, the appointment is one Coadjutor, he is just the Prelate who will be able to assist our venerable Archbishop in the vast and ever-increasing duties of the management of the spiritual and temporal concerns of this Archdiocese. Father Riordan was born of Irish parents, in New Brunswick, and is about forty-two years of age, but well in things with his parents when a mere boy. He received his early education there under the supervision of his uncle, the Very Rev. Vicar-General of St. Patrick's church of that city, and Chaplain of one of the Illinois Regiments in the War of the Rebellion. He received his ecclesiastical education at St. Mary's Seminary, and finished his theological studies at the University of Louvain, Belgium, where he was a chum mate of Bishop Spalding of Peoria, and Bishop Keane, now Rector of the Catholic University. His career as a priest has been that of a zealous, hard-working, practical and active pastor, which has gained for him the reputation of being among the ablest men in the Church in America. As a pulpit orator, Father Riordan is only surpassed by the family of Lordy; the faith in the hearts of all who hear him, and of captivating even non-Catholics by the brilliancy of his ideas, the clearness of his conceptions, and his unaffected yet forcible style in which he hands forth Christian truth before the multitudes attracted by the logic of his eloquence and the beauties of his diction.

Father Riordan has been for twelve years Rector of St. James' parish, where he has succeeded in erecting a magnificent church, a school, convent, and established confraternities which have drawn around him one of the most efficient and devout congregations in Chicago. In all the work he has undertaken Father Riordan has spoken directly to the necessity of his parishioners, and he has never appealed to them in vain, as highly is he esteemed and beloved by them. Such is the man who is to share in his their true spiritual Father and their ever-constant friend.

The consecration ceremonies will take place in this Cathedral on Sunday, but as yet no definite date has been fixed for the direction to the Episcopate of one whose future career in the Church will be connected with the history of the most important Diocese in America.

Another "Disrupting English Lie."

The intense and deep hatred of the Loan Ten Tablet against the Catholics of Ireland is a marvel of wonder. It lets no occasion pass that it does not invent some calumny against them. Even the death of Father Tom Burke—God rest his soul!—was made one of by that pro-British press to insult his memory. It is a pity that his last hours were embittered with the reflection that the Irish Catholics had chosen illegal and criminal political paths, which he, as a priest of the Church, would not follow. This last separation on the Irish race never found lodgment in the pure, holy, and patriotic soul of Father Tom Burke, but was manufactured out of the spleen of the Tablet in order to gratify its revenge upon the dead Irish Lion for the whipping he gave the English jackal hounds.

Of all the papers in the world unlikely to have the confidence of Father Burke upon any subject—religious or national—the London Tablet would be the last on the list. Like Archbishop Croke, Bishop Nulty, and nearly all the Bishops in Ireland, Father Burke would not touch the Tablet even with a tongs. The chief virulent and vicious organ of English intended hate against poor, starved, suffering, sorrowing, but ever-faithful Ireland, asked the ghoul over the grave of the dead Dominican by attributing to him thoughts he never harbored, and by bolstering the character of the best man of Catholicity in the world—a man that has proved its faith by the blood of its martyrs! Protestant, Catholic, English and Irish people will see the hand of all the royal Bourbons who joined they had claimed his brother priests and "left alone in his glory."

No such disclaimer facts become known that we are satisfied if the United States were to advertise to-morrow for fifty Catholic Army Chaplains, we should come provided with credentials from their Bishops, we doubt if fifty applicants would be found among the 6,500 priests in America. Nor do we believe we can find out of the 75 Bishops in America there are *five* who would permit their priests to enter on a life which is so different from that which is the natural course of a Catholic clergyman.

We crote and published many articles in favor of Army Chaplains years ago, but from what we know of the temptations and difficulties in the way of the Post Chaplain, the associates he has to mingle with or the mess table, the temptations of big pay and little work, and the general atmosphere of worldliness—and very often wickedness—which at all times surrounds him, we are prepared to extend our sympathy to any priest who accepts the position of Post Chaplain.

We doubt Father Maple will be able to explain the causes which delayed him on his visit to France, but we greatly fear that the present Secretary of War—no friend to priests or Catholics, anyhow—will insist on his resignation in order to escape disagreeable questions. In this event, we doubt if another Catholic Army Chaplain will be appointed for many years.

THE DUBLIN FREEMAN ON THE PARNELL FUND.

Of the "National Tribute" to Mr. Parnell the Dublin Weekly *Freeman* of July 7th says:

"The Parnell Testimonial is to-day over $17,000. It is a noble effort. Every penny of it has been contributed by people who made the tribute. We know the hard times that are pressing on them. We have had too many proofs of the generosity of our people to doubt for a moment that when once the sympathy and strength of the nation are really attached to the work will ever flag or fail short of the kind of help required and exciting circumstances. But Mr. Parnell has no proven his strength as a leader within the last few days that we think it would be treason not to put down in words, that we believe it is based on the recognition by the people, and to call upon them to prove substantially and by deed the debt he has laid the tenants and Nationalists of Ireland under to Mr. Parnell. We believe that never, even Irish land reform, was the country. Cold rather than impetuous, reserved rather than elegant, to the the time and has proven himself to be the gem of the Irish Party. In the Meath election Mr. Parnell has won hundreds of thousands of friends for the tenants' home-holders and yeoman of Ireland. We come down to the immediate question, and we speak our mind strongly, and we say without hesitation that he has not only given his services to the job by which the tenants would have to pay for the lands at fully one-third over their rents to the landlords, but he has bought the tenants of the Land Act that the crops of Ireland are not to be wickedness to include landlords, to preclude the possibility of a tenant being charged rent for his improvements, and, along with many other things, that the judicial rent must date from the day of application. We instance these points as the immediate fruits of the Parnell Fund. Healy for Monaghan, and of the short but sharp campaign which was fought under Mr. Parnell's own eye. We say that the tenants owe the Leader of the Irish Party a debt which no Irishman can forget, and the proud of a General who led them to victory, owed to their capital."

Is Masonry the Representative of this Republican People?

We see by the daily press that the corner-stone of the Garfield monument, which is to be erected in Golden Gate Park, is to be laid by a body of oath-bound secret society man known as "the Grand Lodge of California." Now, in the name of all the people of California outside the Lodge rooms of this secret organization, we protest against this mode of supplanting the State and city authorities in such a function and substituting therefor a set of secret society men who foist themselves forward on all such public occasions in order to show the influence of the Masonic Order and thereby gain recruits for their Lodge rooms.

The committee charged with the erection of the Garfield monument in this State appealed to citizens of all religious creeds to help them in this work of honoring Garfield, the President. Catholics and anti-Masons gave their contributions, not a cent of which would they have given had they understood it was a Masonic movement in disguise; hence the monument belongs to the people, it was subscribed for by the people, and no secret society on earth should be allowed to arrogate to itself the right to erect to Garfield, the Mason, a monument subscribed for and erected on ground of Perot Keogh, Montana, the assassinated President of this Republic.

The park wherein this monument is to be erected is public property, in which the hard-last-pay-paying citizen has as much vested right as the highest Royal Arch Mason. But all the citizens of the city and county of San Francisco are ordered to "stand back" by a synod of secret society members who propose to lay the foundation stone paid for by public subscription with a ceremonial of mystery, mummery, and mock-ery which is disgusting to nineteen-twentieths of the citizens, and degrading to the State, the county, and the city officials elected to represent the people on all such public occasions.

As the funds for this monument were contributed by citizens all over the State, Governor Stoneman is the proper person to represent the people by laying the corner-stone. We presume the Governor would officiate on the occasion, provided he was assured that no Irishman had any hand in mixing the mortar! If Governor St-neman should object, let Mayor Bartlett represent the people of this city, from whom the large subscription of the fund was procured, but it looks both ridiculous in practice and wrong in principle to have such ceremonies performed by a body of a sect whose secret society is condemned by the Catholic Church, and whose principles are repugnant to a vast majority of people in every community.

The ceremony intended to be performed by the Masonic body is—according to the Masonic Ritual—a religious ceremony, and the Masonic Order claims that perfect freedom is given to all citizens, to be a Bagnard in gaol, to support the Church of Rome, to allow citizens to stand by and see a set of secret society dodge, decked out in regalia, perform a ceremony that of right belongs to the people, but to the representatives of the people thus ignored and insulted.

Suppose there was a project set on foot to erect a monument to Christopher Columbus in Golden Gate Park, and when Catholics and Protestants, atheists and infidels, Jews and Gentiles in all parts of the State subscribed, it was announced that the corner-stone would be laid by a Catholic Prelate, according to the Catholic Ritual Pontifical, what a howl would be raised by every non-Catholic in the community. The press would be charged with condemnation of the subscribers and with a desire on the part of the people into contributing for an object which the Catholic authorities were now about to wrest from the public at large. What a cry would also be raised about the "monstrous" of peculiar religious exercises in a public park. Yet here, in this proposed Masonic-Grass laying, we have all the objectionable features alleged, and not a people in the State has raised its voice against the outrage.

The MONITOR alludes to this matter, with the hope that the citizens throughout the State who see the matter in the same light as we do, will protest against the production of a public monument, raised by public money, by any set of secret society members—whose only object on earth is to elevate Masonry and to extend its baneful influence throughout the whole country. Let remonstrances be sent to the Board of Supervisors against the innovation; let civic societies, labor organizations, and military bodies enter their protests against this dangerous and anti-republican system of giving quasi-official recognition to a body of men whose secret plans are unknown to the people, and whose record in the past history of this country is not to the credit of their boasted humanity.

The Garfield monument is a public enterprise and not a Masonic tablet, hence the corner-stone should be laid by the officials representing the people of California, who are the contributors, and if the people will only set their feet upon the first attempt at Masonic interference in public affairs much good will accrue to the whole community, but if such secret-society ceremonies are permitted at public gatherings at which the whole people are interested, and where a large majority are incensed and insulted by such rubbishy ritualism on the part of the society, there we must only conclude that the Masonic fraternity represents the miscalled "free and enlightened citizens of the American Republic."

—The Sale of the Count de Chambord, the Comte de Paris, is now in Paris, and in the Rue de Varenne. He died for a time on the staff of Gen. McClellan, and has written a history of the American Republic. There was an intimation in 1873 that he had joined the Union with Chambord, and a few professions upon the condition that after Chambord's death he should succeed to the hole of all the royal Bourbons who

The Only Catholic Chaplain in the United States Army.

The Washington dispatch published yesterday, stating that upon his arrival at Fort Leavenworth, Chaplain Toulmont Murphy, U. S. A., was placed under arrest, is contradicted by authority Adjutant-General Drum, of Kilton of the military division of the Pacific, the Secretary of War has ordered the Judge Advocate General of the Army to provide the necessary charges for trial by court-martial of Chaplain Murphy, preparatory to his being ordered to pay warrants during his disembodiment leave, and the chief of staff of the War Department says that on several occasions at least these accounts were not in order. Chaplain Murphy was the Chaplain at Fort Boise, Idaho, and leaved to have obtained a leave of absence three months in Europe. He is said to have warm friends in this city who are interesting themselves in his behalf. Chief Justice Waite, who is a Governor Woods of Oregon, to whom General Kelton gave information regarding the condition attached to his charge. The General states that Chaplain Murphy is probably the only Catholic chaplain in the United States Army, and that he claims to have had reasons for having taken more time than was allowed him, and that he believes the reviewed gentleman has returned to his post. It is likely that necessary explanations will be made regarding the matter upon his examination. The penalty for being absent without leave is dismissal, and it should be imposed in this case there will not be probably a single Catholic Chaplain in the entire army of the United States.

We copy the above item from Monday's dailies for the purpose of correcting a few misstatements therein. In the first place, there is no Catholic Army Chaplains, the other being Rev. E. W. J. Lindesmith, formerly of the Diocese of Cleveland, but at present on duty at Fort Keogh, Montana.

We have known Father Maple for thirty years, and a more simple-minded, innocent, well-meaning priest cannot be found in America, but through his unsuspecting good nature he has been "fleeced" by politicians in Washington City, "sinched" by mining speculators in Idaho and in this city, and, in general way, has been a victim of misplaced confidence ever since he entered the Army. Father Maple has been on this coast since the Right Reverend Archbishop Alemany, Blanchet on his return from Havre, France, to Oregon that year as an ecclesiastic, and was ordained by his Bishop at St. Paul, Oregon, May, 1860. Hence he has now been thirty-three years in the priesthood. As guileless and as trusting as a child, his ardent desire to "do unto others as he would be done by" has caused him many a financial pinch and many a heartfelt pang.

We were among the intimate friends of Father Maple when he rejoiced at his good fortune in securing his present appointment some ten years ago, but from what we have seen of the workings of the Army Chaplain system since, we are forced to state that while it may do good to the soldiers, it inevitably spoils the priest. In the first place, it annihilates the discipline of the Church and sets up the omnons of the Military Fort instead of the Canons of the Church. No Bishop has any control over an Army Chaplain, whose Bishop is the Secretary of War. He can go to Europe, Asia, or Africa, and stay as long as his "Superior Officer" extends him leave of absence, and even Cardinal McCloskey can prevent him. In fine, an Army Chaplain is

"Monarch of all he surveys,"

And, like Robinson Crusoe, he is, in a measure, exiled from his brother priests and "left alone in his glory."

No such disclaimer facts become known that we are satisfied if the United States were to advertise to-morrow for fifty Catholic Army Chaplains we should come provided with credentials from their Bishops, we doubt if *five* applicants would be found among the 6,500 priests in America. Nor do we believe we can find out of the 75 Bishops in America there are *five* who would permit their priests to enter on a life which is so different from that which is the natural course of a Catholic clergyman.

We crote and published many articles in favor of Army Chaplains years ago, but from what we know of the temptations and difficulties in the way of the Post Chaplain, the associates he has to mingle with or the mess table, the temptations of big pay and little work, and the general atmosphere of worldliness—and very often wickedness—which at all times surrounds him, we are prepared to extend our sympathy to any priest who accepts the position of Post Chaplain.

We doubt Father Maple will be able to explain the causes which delayed him on his visit to France, but we greatly fear that the present Secretary of War—no friend to priests or Catholics, anyhow—will insist on his resignation in order to escape disagreeable questions. In this event, we doubt if another Catholic Army Chaplain will be appointed for many years.

A Benicia Paper Badly Mistaken.

"Not only Roman Catholics, but the whole community, will be interested in the decision of Judge Freeman, of New York, rendered on the 3d inst., by which the case of Mrs. Margaret Gillman's suit of leaving a ruin of money in trust for the repose of the souls of herself and her husband was declared invalid.

We ship the foregoing very peculiar piece of information from the Benicia *New Era*, and instead of being surprised at the extraordinarily ridiculous its conclusions are, from a Catholic standpoint, we will merely cite that well-known Protestant religious paper, the New York *Independent*, and ask it to let a little old-fashioned common sense into the *New Era*'s nonsense. Here is what a strongly non-Catholic paper says regarding the ridiculous and illegal decision:

"Mrs. Margaret Gillman, of this city, a Catholic lady of some eighty-five years of age, in August, 1862, placed $2,300 in the hands of a friend named McBride, and directed him after her death, and that of her husband, to use the money to pay funeral expenses, to keep a mass said over their graves, and expend the remainder in paying Masses said for the repose of their souls. Both died, and McBride, and one James Gilman, took out letters of administration on the estate and claimed the sum in McBride's hands as part of the estate. Judge Freeman, in a recent decision, referring specially to the funds to be spent in having Masses, holds that the claim is a good one in law, not on the ground that such expenditure would be for 'superstitious' uses, but because, the fund not being an absolute gift, it is to be used, and, there being no one living who is one-who has or can hire an equitable interest therein. On the ground legally that no one is to be paid over to the administrator on Mrs. Gilman's estate. A decision which will very greatly cause before a court of Chicago, and the Supreme Court of the United States by Judge Freeman. Which of these decisions is the right one? It seems to us that the Chicago court took the right view of this matter. There is no law in this country which gives the power of property shall not dispose of a part or the whole of it in paying for masses to be said for his soul after he is dead, and this is precisely what Gilman attempted to have done. Not, with the funds placed in the hands of McBride. We say, as a matter of law, that the Chicago court has no interest in these Masses, and judge Freeman's decision is right. We know that the Catholic creed on this point is false; and this is one, but, as we said, it is not the business of the Catholic Church that the Chicago court and Blanchet on its return from Havre, France, to Oregon that year as an ecclesiastic, and was ordained by his Bishop at St. Paul, Oregon, May, 1860. Hence he has now been thirty-three years in the priesthood. As guileless and as trusting as a child, his ardent desire to "do unto others as he would be done by" has caused him many a financial pinch and many a heartfelt pang.

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DAILY LIFE OF POPE LEO XIII.

His Poverty of Life—His Simplicity of Manners—His Humility and Piety—How the Pope Passes His Public and Private Life—Receptions at the Vatican—The Pope's Independence—Pleased with the Pope's Kindness—Kneeling Before the Pope—Scene in the Shrine of the Vatican.

We have decided to a very kind and distinguished friend for a copy of *The Sisters Trees*, a very superior printed in English at Rome, from which we cull the following edifying and interesting article regarding the Sovereign Pontiff and which we hope will receive a careful perusal at the hands of all our readers.

It has been forth recently that the Pope is slightly ailing in health. We are enabled to contradict this. Pathos, and he is as well as most has His Holiness been in better bodily health than at present. At the day—now warm and the twilight become attractive in its sweet serenity, the Pope may be seen in a brief period after his sun has gone down, walking easily and enjoyably in the Vatican Garden. In it a well kept garden; indeed, it is an it kept one. Trees and rest are trimmed to the. Rows of revenue manifests the presence of neglect. It is somewhat like the Garden of Gethsemane, Cath-dies of the Old and New Worlds, sons of the Church, and sons of the world, are the Pope of independence. Peter's Pence go into the treasury of the Vatican, and the Pope is not starving idle. But a really earnest Catholic people should never neglect alms to be paid to the Pope, the fund as it bears an absolute gift, it is an urgent fund, and there is no one who—no one who—no one who has an equitable interest therein. On the ground legally that no one is to be paid over to the administrator on Mrs. Gilman's estate. A decision which will very greatly cause before a court of Chicago, and the Supreme Court of the United States by Judge Freeman. Which of these decisions is the right one? It seems to us that the Chicago court took the right view of this matter. There is no law in this country which gives the power of property shall not dispose of a part or the whole of it in paying for masses to be said for his soul after he is dead, and this is precisely what Gilman attempted to have done. Not, with the funds placed in the hands of McBride. We say, as a matter of law, that the Chicago court has no interest in these Masses, and judge Freeman's decision is right. We know that the Catholic creed on this point is false; and this is one, but, as we said, it is not the business of the Catholic Church that the Chicago court and Blanchet on its return from Havre, France, to Oregon that year as an ecclesiastic, and was ordained by his Bishop at St. Paul, Oregon, May, 1860. Hence he has now been thirty-three years in the priesthood. As guileless and as trusting as a child, his ardent desire to "do unto others as he would be done by" has caused him many a financial pinch and many a heartfelt pang.

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PARNELL'S NOBLE RESOLVE

Ready to Spend the Testimonial Fund to Carry the Elections—The English Government Alarmed at the Revolt in Monaghan—Planning to Beat the Home Rule Party.

LONDON, July 26.—There is a very serious feeling among all Parliamentary parties over the result of the election in Monaghan, and a great deal of speculation as to what Mr. Parnell will do, or the possible results of such scattering elections as that in Meath. Mr. Parnell himself does not make no pronouncement of his assurances, but he is understood to be very much in earnest, which cannot now be for all, is more than doubtful. The Irish Parliamentary Party is now down to 30 votes in a new House. Mr. Parnell has the right to expect that the Liberals will be more confidence, expects to come back to St. Stephen's with not a party of 40 or 50 at his back, and he believes that the number will give him the balance of power. He is determined, it seems, to better that fact.

The feeling among the Irish centres and the greatest danger comes from a lack of funds with which to contest elections. The Irish Parliamentary both of the Liberal and Conservative candidates, and the Irish people are not in a mood for such purposes, but for the support of the members of the Parliamentary Party who have kept the Home Rule candidates are men in either poor or moderate circumstances. Mr. Parnell is said to contribute as far as they can, and much entitled, and he is understood to be considering that Mr. Parnell will come to the front and contribute a considerable portion of the testimonial fund, now going raised for him, to the uses of the party. Nobody Johnson, not only in America but in Australia, are being asked to contribute when the time for the testimonial fund has been received indicate that the cash receipts to be used. The Irish people are not in a mood to get been only preparatory.

The only thing that is keeping the Irish party with certainty is in a condition on candidates in Ireland, is the fear that the Conservatives may be run by the Conservatives and Liberals in each constituency, and the Conservatives are strong in one and the Liberals a Conservative in another district, in some cases, even, on one question plan. This would be a difficult programme to carry out, and Mr. Parnell believes that with the best arrangement that can be made any coalition will fail.

The Fitzpatrick State at another possibility which is causing the greatest alarm. It is spoken of in the suggestion that if the Liberals are defeated in many in Irish seats and Conservative majority in England and Scotland that the Conservative majority might combine with the Irish Home Rule combination, and thus defeat the Liberal Government and carry a vote of

In an interview to-day Parnell says: "I think the results of the coming election are largely influenced by the recent in Monaghan. The Protestant Irishmen—and for Mr. Healy, and I believe they will vote for Ireland's interest—have shown, although they are a small party, they are to a greater extent than ever before. The North of Ireland is beginning to understand that it is not undeserved that there are still possibilities in Ireland for the Irish Parliamentary Party, and if the Irish Nationalists and the whole North will refuse to support Home Rule."

THE IRISH HIERARCHY.

The result of the recent meeting of the Irish Hierarchy, the outcome of whose deliberations is to be a pronouncement against the Land League, is not known, but it is said that they have been felt as a sore blow by the Gladstonians, and that it will be felt by the Tory party of late, in satisfying plots to stay the downfall of the hypocrites who are at the head of affairs in England to day. Instead of condemning the Irish Parliamentary Party for the Home Rule, the English back stairs diplomats confidently expect the Government will be forced to support the Government indignantly in the face. The Irish people are not in a mood to allow the Irish guardian on earth of their Faith to be insulted by the Tory Government, and the Irish people are not in a mood to allow the world is nearly two thousand years how the Irish people have been persecuted for their Faith, and how they have been persecuted for their loyal subjects to trials and to triumphs. His Holiness Leo XIII. is a Nationalist, and he is a religion makes us the dignified, the humble, the patient, the loyal, the Irish people. He is the Pope of the Church. It is worthy of our Irish people to be proud of the Pope, and to show their loyal duty and this Papal power. In no wishes to be a Nationalist.

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FATHER BURKE'S FUNERAL.

Thirteen Bishops and Over Three Hundred Priests Present—A Vast Concourse of Sorrowing Mourners.

From the Dublin *Freeman's Journal*, of a recent date, we glean the following and less consoling intelligence regarding the imposing funeral ceremonies held over the remains of one of the most popular preachers of the great Dominican Order, and one of Ireland's most gifted pulpit or platform orators:

The humble monastic funeral of the great missionary priest and preacher, which took place yesterday at Tallaght, was perhaps all the more in harmony with the sentiments of the people of Dublin, universally, than the grand pomp of public pomp. The stringent rules of the order allowed the attendance of the remains of its most illustrious dead, and though it was one less in the great and country almost demanded the wishes of the deceased Dominican, it was thought by those to whose authority defer, more to see that the interment should be made at Tallaght.

The place where the Pope, the hymn "O Roma felix quæ tuorum principum es coronata martyrum" is sung. The crowd in the Jubilee was so great that there was a struggle at the doors. At times it was a fight as to who should get in and who should get out. The Pope's Jubilee, that the world knows so well, and which, serene and beautiful in death, looked as it were in its most classic mantle, the Bishops of Ireland who could attend was present, and the Bishop of Dublin, and there in no disease which does not owe a debt and his kin a monument to the Church and Holy Ireland, "a nearly every parish in the country. The show of the Dominicans, and the Bishop of Dublin, are the dead when the rain falls on.

The coffin was placed in the procession in the chapel into the church, through a night but pure, and the Pope's Jubilee, the Pope's Jubilee, the Pope's Jubilee,

INTERRUPTING THE SERMON.

How the Preacher and a Drunkard Were Frightened the Drunkard and the Preacher.

Bill Sykes kept a saw in his whiskey saloon on a Texas turnpike, which had picked up the words "darn you" from the conversation of Bill's customers so that he could say it quite plainly. One day in a hand-down and drag-out at the grocery the saw became so frightened that he flew away from home and took up his abode in a tumble-down and dilapidated settlement meeting house, which was only opened twice or three times a year on the visit of the "circuit rider."

Two days after the crow's occupancy, the church was thrown open for preaching and a large crowd assembled, among whom was a very old lady who was compelled to be carried in walking and who took her seat in the "front pew" and was soon deeply absorbed in the eloquence of the preacher. The reverend gentleman, however, had scarcely got under full headway, and commenced thundering his anathemas against all grades of sinners, when a hoarse croaking voice from above uttered the ominous words:

"Darn you!"

The preacher and congregation looked aghast at such profanity and each peered into his neighbor's face to gain a clue to some idea of the joke. Quiet was at length restored and the sermon proceeded, but before ten minutes had elapsed the ominous "darn you" again disturbed the audience, and just as the preacher had his eyes upturned to catch the inspiration the crow flew down from his perch and alighting on the open bible, calmly surveyed the terrified crowd and gave another doleful croak:

"Darn you!"

The effect was electrifying. Giving one startled and terrified glance at the intruder, the preacher jumped through the window carrying sash, glass, and all with him, and set off in a frantic flight through the woods, closely followed by his panic-struck congregation, who piled out of the building pell-mell after him.

In the general scramble the old lady with the crutches had been knocked down in the church, where she lay, unable to rise, and no observing her, she remained for some time something to eat, flew down beside her and very knowingly cocked his eye up at her as he again croaked:

"Darn you!"

The old lady groaned aloud at the sound and then burst forth in a tone of restless chagrin:

"Darn you, darn you too! I had nothing to do with getting up this pesky old meeting and you know it, too!"

The poor old woman had mistaken the voice of a messenger of the devil, if he himself in an assumed shape, and concluded to try and propitiate, if possible, the wrath of the old scamp, by denying all complicity in the affair.

The world is full of just such kind of people—good Lord and good devil individuals, according to the circumstances in which they may be placed.

QUEER STORIES.

—An Englishman bequeathed his two daughters their weight in £1 bank notes. One of the girls received £54,000, and the other £56,340.

—The wife of J. W. Wise of Spartanburg, S. C., is a grandmother at 31 years of age. She was married at the age of 14, and her daughter was married at the same age.

—The reason given by a Camden, Oneida, N. Y., man for not paying his taxes was that his wife had run away with a man living recently buried his sixth wife there.

—In a recent suit at Bennington, Vt., Moses, relating to a pair of robes bought at an auction for 50 cents, the unfortunate litigant paid in costs more than $500. Over 100 witnesses were examined.

—A man named Van Vorst married several young men not to bathe in the Mohawk at Schenectady on Sunday, but they disregarded him. Now Van Vorst married off an awful of their clothing. A tall young man of the party found a boarding house, into which he stepped, and then made his way home with the dogs of the town furnished a howling escort.

Upon breaking the seal of a couch shell at Mr. John Clark's grocery, in Jackson, Ills., recently, the entire leaf of a bynes book was discovered. It was far up in the spiral, and was only slightly injured at. How it came there only the wild, wily tyro of the ocean can tell, and perhaps they won't.

—A frog boy, weighing nineteen pounds and measuring one foot six inches in his shoes, was on exhibition in Lexington, Va., the other day. He represents to be both his father and mother and in his manner of getting about. The boy was colored, and in charge of a colored man.

—Sol Burgess, colored, of Newburn, had one of the most exciting May days he ever experienced. He was chopping wood, while in Smith's Creek in his boat, he caught a small alligator, and to his horror colored Burgess saw a gigantic bull alligator, high and thirty cows. He became so frightened that he lay down on his back in the bottom of his boat and left the spot as fast as he could sail.

—From a letter received from Bigbee, Washington county, Ala., it is learned that one day last week Mr. W. H. Richardson killed a white deer in the immediate locality. Mr. Richardson and Mr. Coleman were hunting together when they discovered the beautiful creature, and fired at it at the same before they succeeded in killing it. The hair on the sides of the deer was of a yellowish tint, but the back was nearly white. It is said that there are two other white deers in the forests of Washington county, one of which is supposed to be the mother of the one killed. The ignorant and superstitious people think that white deer are akin to witches.

—The daughter of the late Harvey Jewell some weeks ago dreamed that she saw an undertaker drive up to her residence with a hearse. He was a peculiar looking man. His country shaped nose, which looked as if it had been broken and was twisted to one side, gave his countenance a very odd expression. He came directly towards her, and as he drew near he said "I" at each newly sawn. Within a week the dream was repeated, and even the words "I are you ready?" Willie visiting Cincinnati some days afterward she went to a hotel to call upon a friend, and, stepping into an elevator, was startled to hear the man in charge say to her dreamer. He requested to be let out of the elevator at the first landing. She stepped out and the man remained. The elevator machinery gave out; suddenly the car went up, and then down, and the man was killed.

—Avoid procrastination. There is no time like the present in which to labor.

CATARRH OF THE BLADDER.

Dropsical Irritation, Inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Bochepaiba." $1.

THE DARKER THE ROOM

The More Brilliant the Effect.

In order to obtain the full beauty of these LUMINOUS GOODS, place the article in a strong light for an hour, when they assume a violet tint which fade only for a short time, changing into a permanent white glow. After that, the ordinary light of a room is sufficient to keep up the luminous effect which is imperishable.

A. WALDTEUFEL,

SAN JOSE, CAL.

Sole Agent for the Pacific Coast.

A LUMINOUS WONDER.

To say that the present is an age of wonder, full discovery, conveys but a vague impression of the marvels which have been brought to light through the aid of scientific research and inventive skill. Every day, almost, produces some new phenomenon which arrests the flight of imagination and pinions it to the hard ground of substantial facts.

Among the discoveries of modern times which has and is likely to excite admiration and surprise, is what is known as "Cerqui's Chemical Compound," from which are made luminous articles of beautiful design. Crosses, crucifixes and statues of the Blessed Virgin and the saints are produced from this marvelous compound to shine forth like stars of hope in the darkness of despair. Advertisements of these articles have recently appeared in the Monitor and other journals, and from all parts of the United States and Canada the demand has been greater than the facilities to supply could meet. This is not surprising, since the beauty of the articles renders them attractive objects wherein to incite devotion and afford an adornment to the apartment in which they are placed.

The publishers of the Monitor, having experimented with a set of the designs, are capable of judging of the merit of the articles from their personal experience. So satisfactory were the results, and so pleased were they with the appearance of the designs, that they have made arrangements with the manufacturers of the luminous articles, by which they have obtained the sole control of all manufactured, and will hereafter be supplied only through their Agent. The articles are at present ready for sale and will be supplied, carefully boxed, at remarkable low prices, by A. WALDTEUFEL, Sole Agent for the Pacific Coast, San Jose, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE! ARGUELTHM!!!

ROOFS Not Repaired, But Renewed. Old Roofs Repaired. And Guaranteed Water-tight. Old Roofs Covered with Felt. Paper Roofing Material. Warranted for 5 Years. Roofing Felt, Tarred Felt, Rosin Sized Sheathing Felt, Asphalt Roofing Paste, Roofing Paper, Roofing Nails, Tarred Rope, Roofing Tools. Roofs Painted and Repaired. Roofs Painted and Guaranteed. Roofs Painted and Guaranteed. Roofs Painted and Guaranteed

Ireland's Chances for Independence.

HOME RULE POSSIBLE IN THE NEXT PARLIAMENT.

The Chances of National Candidates in Ulster.

The Rev. Harold Rylett writes to the *Dublin Freeman* from Monaghan, Belfast, estimating the chances of National candidates in the Ulster constituencies. From his letter we take the following passages :—

The victory which has just been achieved in Monaghan prompts me to ask your permission to make a few remarks in reference to the political possibilities of the Northern province. The census returns for 1881 with regard to the nine Ulster counties are at hand, and on the basis of five members to each household I think that the comparative number of Catholic and Protestant householders may be regarded as fairly stated :—

	Catholic Population.	Per-centage of Catholic population.	Catholic survivals.	Liberal Nationalists.
Antrim	51,200	18.28	2	1
Armagh	46,33	44.33	2	1
Down	62,000	31.00	3	2
Donegal	76,53	76.53	4	1
Derry	39,000	39.00	2	1
Fermanagh	35,30	35.30	2	1
Cavan	52,000	52.00	3	2
Monaghan	72,00	72.00	2	1
Tyrone	75,000	75.00	3	2

You will observe that the two most Protestant counties return Nationalists, while the most Catholic counties have, as a natural, the strongest bias to Nationalism. To a more serious fresh of Presbyterian, who in Glasgow a intensely Liberal, Innocent Conservative. Cavan is in Ulster, and Cavan has returned Nationalist members for some time; and it is probable that Monaghan will follow its example. In fact, since the Redmond-Dolan victory on an utterne Tinkel part of the country where now issues are ripe for a final judgment, but may also be reached by that time. The Monaghan election is no surprise to those living in Ireland who have watched the progress of events. It is, as you remark, the union of many of Mr. Gladstone's unfortunate refusal in March last to consider and assist certain amendments to the Land Act demanded to be important, if not essential, but which he had at that time been compelled to sacrifice. This refusal was received with dismay by those who still clung to the Liberal party in Ireland—a small and feeble remnant, especially in the South. By this step

HOME RULE WAS BROUGHT WITHIN MEASURABLE DISTANCE.

The Monaghan election is the first result, and there will be others to follow. Nothing succeeds like success; and we may expect to see great progress in Ireland, not previously held by a Nationalist, vigorously contested. After the general election there were sixty-three Home Rule members; there are now sixty-five, and will probably be seventy-two after the next, being over two-thirds of the representatives of the Ireland. Many of the new Home Rulers are men of moderate character, like Mr. Shaw and Mr. Blake; but a vigorous attempt will be made to replace them by more thorough partisans. Assuming, then, that after the next election there are seventy members ready to follow Mr. Parnell, and assuming also, what is extremely probable, that twenty-one are won by the Conservatives, the present system of government will become unworkable, and there must either be some new arrangement of parties or the grant of Home Rule. I have never been a Home Ruler, but have slowly been convinced that the thing is inevitable, and perhaps, his other changes which have been forced on an unwilling legislature by popular demand, it may be time not to be much a dreadful thing when it does come,—I am, sir, your obedient servant,

T. N. H.

The Secret Societies.

The account, published in another column, of the resolution of a dying Freemason is something that coming from any other source would scarcely find credit. Men, like many others, have heard of such things but we believe there are few who have seen it statistically related as this. It is stated, and we believe with truth, that by far the great or number of those who become Freemasons in this country do so for merely political or other reasons. They have no idea of opposing civil or ecclesiastical authority. Of course it can be easily understood that a system or a movement which has no adverse to civil or ecclesiastical interests without be least intention on the part of those engaged in the movement. Civil interests may be misunderstood. Even those who given a society may misunderstand its true interests and lead it to run. Hence the case may happen that a society may absolutely be perverted by a civil rule and yet meet with the condemnation of the Church. This is where ally people call interference of the Church in politics. On the same principle a man refused the sacrament because of unwillingness to pay his debts might say the Church was interfering in his grocery dealings.

It may be said, and no doubt with truth, that comparatively few freemasons enter into any such compact as the one here described. But there is certainly in the case a striking illustration of the singular power for evil which may be exercised by these forbidden associations. This unfortunate man was not led at once into the snare. He was gradually entangled the faith of his youth. Without doubt he was told that there was something in the association offensive to the Church. By degrees he was led to that extraordinary and almost unintelligible process of disimmulation, lying, and deathbed sacrilege. All this under the inspiration of a system that was unknown to exist formally. Almost defying human nature, yet debasing it, and extinguishing the very spirit of honorable pagans offering.

Who can tell us how many in such occasions the very counterpart of the Catholic Church! Here is a man retaining the faith, receiving the Sacraments, knowing he is soon to appear before God, and that all his secret society sublimes do, are then to be of no avail, and yet he clings blindly to that which will damn his soul. It is any wonder the Church should condemn a society that exercises so despotic and ruinous a power over the soul! If influence can be exercised over the dying how much more can it be exercised over the living! Is it wrong to the man who has no reason to think that death is nigh!

Given these two factors, a close association of men of all sorts of belief, and an object which includes something that is unknown, and it is scarcely possible to avoid a clash with the unchangeable principles of ecclesiastical or civil authority. It is easy to understand how the Protestant may be misled in these societies. He makes, to a certain extent, his own religious principle. The Roman Catholic is that in which exists between the non-Catholic state and its established church. With a Catholic the case is very different.

He has a recognized living authority, the voice of whose commands are not always intelligible to himself. How can he expect to explain them as to gain the consent—I don of the non-Catholic spectator, when they are bent on directing the society in a certain manner? Their power is professedly recognized religious code is a sort of dictionary of human nature. They understand the ordinary tendencies to measures which have a definite moral character. What is beyond them is lawful.

Even apart, therefore, from absolute necessity, does not the Church appear to have never be known except when legitimate civil or ecclesiastical authority would be morally, and therefore, would be exceedingly dangerous. How often would that authority be so misused! How often would a society exist that could lead to an investigation! Condemnation of and action of man of all sorts no belief in a common humanity platform must necessarily result in perversion, and if we are not mistaken this is the principal part of forbidden associations and at the same time the principal reason of the condemnation.

—T. P. MEAGH, D. D.

Catholic Universe.

Singular Power of the Name of "Mary."

It is related by Father Rho, in his Sabbati, and by Father Lieze, in his Triangle Sacrum, of a certain young maiden of Guelder-land, who lived about the year 1460, that she was sent one day by her uncle to purchase something at the market of the town. Passing with the direct way to the and pass the night at the house of her aunt, who lived in the town. The girl obeyed, but when she went at night to her aunt's house, she was rudely sent away by her, and she set out on her way homewards. Night overtaking her, she fell into a passion, and called loudly upon the devil to come to her aid. Old Nobold, he suddenly appeared in the form of a man, and promised to assist her, provided she would do one thing. I will do any thing, answered the unhappy creature, if only you will help me. Nobold forsooth yet will not bless yourself with the sign of the cross, and will change your name. As to the cross, she answered, I will no longer sign myself with it, but my name of Mary is too dear to me, I will not change it. Then I will not help you, said the devil. At length, after much debate, it was agreed that she should be called by the first letter of the name Mary, that is Emme. They then went together to Antwerp, and the wretched girl remained there six years with her diabolical companion, living an sinful life, that it was the scandal of the whole place. One day she told the devil that she wished to see her country again; the enemy objected, but finally was obliged to consent. When they entered together the city of Nimeguen, there were just then performing a public representation of the life of the most holy Mary, of such a sight the poor Emme, from that little devotion she had still preserved towards the mother of God, began to weep. "What are we doing here?" said her companion. "I would you performs here another comedy?" He then seized her to take her away, but she resisted, and seeing that she was escaping from him, in a rage he raised her into the air and let her fall in the midst of the the Bishop of Cologne, and the bishop sent her to the Pope, who, on hearing her confession, imposed it upon her as a penance, that she should wear three rings of iron, one around her neck, and two around her arms. The penitent obeyed, and having arrived at Maestricht, she retired into a convent of penitents, where she lived for fourteen years in severe penance. One morning she arose from her bed and found the rings broken. Two years after, she died in the odor of sanctity, and wished to have the rings buried with her, which had changed her from a slave of hell into the happy slave of Mary, her deliverer.

AN INTERESTING INTERVIEW.

The *Post-Dispatch* of Wednesday contained an interview with the editor of this paper which was very because it is true and because some things it says are more generally known.

"Do you seen the *Globe-Democrat* of this morning?"

"It's so my table."

"Well, it promises the public a scathing article in the Watchman of this week on the Forest wedding."

"No, it has no right or reason to make any such promise. I have nothing against the public or private concerning Mayor Ewing's domestic affairs. He has done no wrong and I am not the keeper of his conscience.

"But Mayor Ewing is a Catholic, belongs to a very prominent Catholic family, and his marriage by a Protestant preacher excites the great Catholic public."

"Yes; it is a great public scandal, which all good Catholics deplore, but I am informed that Mr. Ewing has not for more years been a practical Catholic, and he has renewed a course of religious indifference with or act of apostacy.

"But has a man not a right to leave the Catholic Church in this free country? If he wants out, I do not know that among the rights our fathers fought for was the liberty to go to hell. It was a grossness sort of liberty to say the least of it.

"But the family into which Mr. Ewing married was the most prominent family in existing that the ceremony should take place according to the ceremonies of the Church of which the bride belonged.

"They were or much to blame; he. They should not be should sacrifice his religious principles, which is always and under all circumstances, sacred, and it is not a choice as to what principles should give away. A Protestant lose nothing more and standing in his church by being married by a priest. A Catholic lose his membership in the church and sacrifice his soul by being married by a Protestant minister. No man can consciously induce another to violate his conscience. A Turk or an Indian has a conscience.

"But would it not be a violation of conscience for a Jew, Turk, or Indian to be married by a Catholic priest?"

"The Church has always provided against any such enormity. When she gives a dispensation for marriage she lays down the priest shall not of official insigns and abstain from all religious ceremonies.

"But suppose the non-Catholic party were to be married by a Protestant minister, is it a sacrilege or a sin; what then?"

"Sacrilege is a violation of conscience, and a violation of conscience being inevitable, she will commit sacrilege if she consents to be married. A man who would induce a conscientious Jew to be married would commit a crime against Christian ethics.

"Then the preacher who married them was guilty of a breach of Christian principle?"

"Preachers have no principle."

"Do you attack the Mayor in this week's Watchman?"

The Watchman attacks nobody. It will probably discuss some current events over in Indiana.

The following appears in to-day's Western Watchman: "Mary Zeiler was married at Vincennes on Tuesday last by a Methodist minister. He prayed, and a Methodist preacher. Is not this a sign we support the vice is bad?"

The Catholic Universe says: Mr. L. Ewing has been false to his inauguration oath. His two bastard sponsors are bound to swear that he is a true and sincere to his baptismal vows.—*Western Watchman.*

MARRIED.

PETER—PETERSON—In Petaluma, July 24, by Father O'Keefe, Peter O'Keefe, George F. Peter to Grace D. Peterson, both of Petaluma.

BURIE—CARPENTER—In Petaluma, July 25, by Rev. Father Scopesi, Lt. Peter Burie, of the 4th Cavalry, to Frances E. Carpenter of Petaluma.

GOLDSTEIN—GOLDSTEIN—In this city, July 26, by Rev. Father Gallagher, Dr. L. Goldstein to Miss Lena Goldstein, both of this city.

SCHUYLER—COTTRELL—In this city, July 25, by Rev. Father Barnum, William Henry Schuyler to Jennie Hoit Cottrell, both of this city.

DUFFY—MCCARTHY—In this city, July 25, by Rev. St. Mary's Cathedral, by Rev. Father Scott, Bernard Duffy to Annie McCarthy, both of this city.

DIED.

BARTLON—In this city, July 24, George F. Bahlon, a native of Germany, aged 40 years, 1 month and 24 days.

Mrs. Mary A. Schneider and the late Adolf Thoreson, a native of Germany, aged 40 years.

BUCHAT—In New York, July 24, Leopold Buchat, a native of Prussia, aged 40 years, 1 month and 24 days.

DIETZ—In this city, July 25, Mary Dietz, a native of Germany, aged 72 years.

DUFFY—At Point Pinole, July 24, Mrs. Mary Duffy, relict of P. E. and Lizzie Duffy, a native of this city, aged 18 years, 1 month and 17 days.

SHERIDAN—Lodge city, July 20, Mae Mary Fraser, daughter of Lieutenant Sheridan, Fifth Cavalry, aged 2 years, 2 months and 20 days.

Interment at Cypress Lawn Cemetery.

Horticulturist, Shelby County, Ky.

Messrs. Fleming Bros.

I am a practising physician, residing personally in this place. In the year 1882, my son resident of the State of Missouri, I became acquainted with the superior merits of your *Lonely Farmer's Pure Fruit Brandy*, and have since used it in my family and will send you the result of an experience I made with our well, in regard to operation of our reverse.

L. CARTER, M. D.

New York.

I can honestly recommend your Brandy to the public. Our family have used it for years and, being troubled with weakness, I was induced to purchase a bottle of *C. E. Lonely Farmer's Pure*, prepared by Fleming Bros., of Pittsburgh, Pa., which I administered according to the result was, it brought years to my recollection, and I feel like a young man. Many had given up hope of my recovery, but I am happy to state that I am now enjoying good health. I take pleasure in recommending it to both young and old, as one of the best medicines I ever used.

MAX ARN, Jeweler, Jersey City.

Mrs. Quigley, No. 64 Essex street, New York, writes that her husband, who had been for years a victim of rheumatism, was cured by the use of a few bottles of *Dr. C. McLane's Vermifuge*, and adds that it is the best medicine she ever used. The child passed a large quantity of worms.

The Only Genuine

McLane's Vermifuge,

In the Dr. C. McLane's Vermifuge,

PREPARED BY

FLEMING BROS., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Market Report.

Corrected Weekly by F. J. Daly, Old Battery street.

MONTHLY CIRCULAR.

656 Clay St. Tuesday Evening, July 31, 1883.

WHEAT—Quotations are	$1 40@1 70
FLOUR—Flour is selling at	5 15@5 50
Cornmeal, white	3 00@3 50
Cornmeal, yellow	"
Oats	1 70@1 80
Barley	1 00@1 05
Bran, ₩ ton, wholesale	15 50@17 00
Ground Barley, ₩ ton	23 00@24 00
Middlings	20 00@22 00
HAY—	
Wheat, ₩ ton	13 00@13 50
Baled, ₩ ton	11 00@13 00
Alfalfa, ₩ ton	6 00@9 00
WOOL—	
Wool	18@28
Eastern Oregon	20@24
Choice Northern	22@24
MEATS—	
Beef, wholesale	6@9
Mutton, wholesale	8@9
Veal, wholesale	7@8
Pork, wholesale	8
Eastern Sugar-cured Ham	14@15
California Ham	11@12
Shoulders	10
Bacon, ₩ 100 lb	11@12
Lard, ₩ ₩ wholesale	8
VEGETABLES—	
Bean, white, ₩ 100 lb	$ 7 00@8 00
Other varieties	7 75@3 00
Cabbage, ₩ 100 lb	1 25@1 50
Turnips, ₩ 100	87@1 00
Onions	2@2 50
Potatoes	60@1 00
Green Peppers	5@8
Tomatoes, ₩ box	50@75
Dried Peas, ₩ ton	$ 60@1 00
Garlic	4 00@5 00
Cucumbers	20@25
Carrots, ₩ sack	50@60
Beets, ₩ sack	"
POULTRY—	
Hens, ₩ doz, wholesale	7 50@8 50
Spring Chickens, ₩ doz	4 00
Turkeys, ₩ ₩ wholesale	23@25
Ducks, ₩ doz	6 00@7 50
Geese, ₩ pair	2 50@3 00
Broilers, ₩ doz	4 00@7 50
Pigeons, ₩ dozen	1 00@1 50
Old Roosters	3 00@4 50
Young Roosters	6 00@8 50
EGGS—	
Eggs	20@25
BUTTER—	
Choice, ₩ doz	22@25
Medium California	22@25
Lima	3@27
Eastern	19@20
BUTTER—	
Choice fresh roll	22@25
Fancy	22@25
Medium	20@22
Pickle	17@18
Rancid	12
Eastern	17@20
DOMESTIC FRUIT—	
Green Apples, ₩ box	
California Pears	75@1 25
Sicily Lemons	5@6
Tangiers	1 50@2 00
Mexican Limes	2 50@3 00
Pineapples, ₩ doz	15 00@17 00
DRIED FRUITS—	
Apples	7@8
Apricots	7@8
Blackberries	3@4
Cherries	7@8
Peaches	4@5
Pears	4@5
Plums, pitted	4@5
Prunes	4@5
Raisins	2 25@2 50
NUTS—	
Almonds, new	15@17
Walnuts, new	12@14
Filberts	12@14
Pecans	12@14
Peanuts, roasted	10@12
Peanuts, green	6@7
Chestnuts	8@10
Brazils	12
Cocoanuts, ₩ doz	6 00
GRAIN—	
Barley, ₩ bale	75@80
Beans—	
Bayo, ₩ ₩	2 75@3 00
Pickling—	
California Dry, ₩ ₩	1 65@1 17
Dry Kipper	1 50@1 75
Chili	1 75@2 00
Bulk	1 50@1 75
Salted Kipper	1 50@1 75
Shoes Salmon, each, shortings	1 00@2 00
TALLOW—	
Rendered	6
Fair	11@12
PEARS—	
Pulse	8@10
Calf	14@15

New Advertisements.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in Cans.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., New York.

PIANOS

Warerooms, Shelby County, Ky.

Would inform Pianos as low as $200 cash or $10 per month. Pianos as low as $125 cash, $5 per month. Pianos as low as $125 cash, $5 per month. Pianos as low as $125 cash, $5

Poetry.

LEFT ALONE.

What did you say, dear? Breakfast!
Somehow I've slept too late.
You are very kind, dear Kate,
Go tell them not to wait.
My dress is quick as ever I can,
My old hands tremble now,
And Polly, she used to be such a lass
Like spider side of the dough.

Put up the old pipe, my dear,
I couldn't smoke today,
I'm sort of dazed and frightened,
And don't know what to say.
It's lonesome in the house, here,
And lonesome out of doors,
I never knew what lonesome meant
Is all my life before.

The bees go humming the whole day long,
And the first I ever knew
Was when I was a little lad
Like you, dear Kate, like you—
You old to be a child,
O, heart of love, so still and cold!
O, proud of love, so white!
Yet the feet and hands and hearts
You were out of my reach last night!

I can't rest, now—I cannot rest—
Let the old man have his will.
And wander from porch to garden
The house is so deadly still—
Wander and fret for a sight of the gate
She has left afar for me.
I've had so much to do down on the coun-
Do used to each other you see.

Sixty years and we was and good!
We made and a better one
From the moment I kissed her fair, young
Jane,
And our lovers' life began.
And I held her hand—we were young
That we stood up to be wed.
And even, I remember, I was slightly to-day,
And my sister with Polly to lead!

Literary Miscellany.

Put to the Test.

"And you really fancy yourself in love with this black-haired girl?"

Mr. Meredith, a tall, well fastened man of twenty-five, rather sadly at his elegantly young nephew.

"Fancy, uncle! That is hardly an appropriate word to use. I am quite certain of the fact."

"I suppose you will consider me a very bad judge of human character if I tell you I like her little sweet, demure face best. Believe me, Harry, there is more stamina in Ruth Dare than in her pretty cousin Rachel. Rachel Clarvoise talks and she is the most dutiful girl going to his church, and she is very useful to her father was alive she used to nurse him like a Sister of Charity. Rachel is frivolous. Ruth is a girl of heart and soul."

"There, sir," said Harry, resolutely, "is where I must beg leave to differ with you."

"That she cares her bloom fading the counter of a fancy store—what they both do so is no drawback in my eyes. Independence and self-reliance are to me cardinal virtues, and even though your wife will be mind into an atmosphere of comparative wealth, a few hours taken from her home the imperial school of worldly experience will be of inestimable use to her."

Harry Meredith was long that night before the song bright fire in his young bachelor sitting room with his uncle's words.

He had met the two cousins, Rachel and Ruth Dare, at a quiet little birthday gathering at the house of a friend, and naturally fell drawn to the elder one—older by twenty months, and, as he had discovered Monda, while the other was rather the brunette type. During the evening he had quietly followed up his first introduction, Harry Meredith had contrived to see the cousins twice within a week, and consequently fell deeper in love with the gold-brown hair, the soft, dark eyes, and the sweetness of Ruth's deeper character and stronger intellect.

Meredith, he was even tempted to waver in his allegiance towards the elder, and then look himself to task with very reproachful sarcasm.

To-night, however, he dismissed the whole of the past as a dream in reverie before his memory, and decided that insation was the more judge in the world.

"The response must be put an end to," ejaculated with a heavy sigh. "Rachel is sweet, mischievously to himself, as an idea came into his head.

"I'll do it, he thought, thing his lip. "Of course it's only for the fun of the thing. I have not the shadow of a doubt that she is all she seems.

He was silent for a few moments and then proceeded to prepare for shaving.

"They are polite enough to me as the proverbial stiff of dainty. Now I will take measure to learn whether this courtesy is somebody from the heart, and whether I am worthy love and admiration for wealth.

So our hero, laying his head on his pillow, dreamed of private parlors and of Rachel.

Rachel Dare and her cousin Ruth were sharp friends, and yet they were opposites.

"Oh, dear!" sighed Rachel, one morning as the took off her bonnet in the little dressing-room behind the shop, and shook down her golden shower of curls, "I have been a fool in this bonnet all day. How I wish Harry Meredith would propose, if he's going to."

Ruth laughed as she smoothed down her auburn brown hair and tied the bow of crimson ribbon at her throat.

"And what do you think of me, Rachel, I, who have to wear a brilliant bonnet in mourning to light up the monotony of my daily toil?"

Rachel shrugged her shoulders.

"I don't see how you bear it so patient. I should die of vexation and envy if I didn't hope for something better."

"Hush!" said Ruth, "there is Mr. Wick, the forewoman, calling the roll.

"How I hate the old vixen!" Rachel exclaimed, pettily following Ruth into the store.

"Really, Miss Rachel Dare, you must be a little more genteel," said Mrs. Wicks, turning up her mouth primly. "You are the worst little girl, and it was just so yesterday."

Rachel pouted, and went to work labeling a box of newly-arrived ribbons. She and Mrs. Wicks had never agreed very well, she owned, nay did she ever affiliate with the other girls. If A stock up impertinent thing, who called her, with her, from the coarse heights of the possibility of her one brave beginning Mr. Harry Meredith, treating of them with a kind of pity that was anything in the world but agreeable.

In vain were Ruth's remonstrances. Rachel had always been willful and inclined to superciliousness, nor would she heed her cousin's kindly proffered advice now.

"It's all very well for you, Ruth, you've got to speak and look prudent, but I shall soon be lifted out of the grovelling atmosphere.

"It is by no means a certainty."

"Yes, it is," laughed Rachel blushing like a damask rose.

And Ruth could sigh softly, and think how bright the future was unfolding to her cousin's kindly proffered advice now.

Rachel Dare waited rather languidly upon one or two customers that morning. Evidently her heart was not in her work, and Mrs. Wicks, from her lurking place behind the desk, had not several unvenomed glances towards her, premonitory of a coming storm.

Presently a new customer hobbled in, bent and crooked, and made her way directly to the counter where Rachel and Ruth were standing. A huge cotton umbrella protruded in a warlike manner from beneath his arm, and mended cotton gloves covered his hands, while a rusty red wig was half concealed by a bent and battered hat.

"My goodness, Ruth, what a figure!" ejaculated Rachel in a very audible voice.

"Hush!" said Ruth, almost sternly, "he will hear you."

"And what if he does! What do I care?"

"He is old and infirm, Rachel, and his age should render him sacred in our eyes!"

Rachel tossed her head assenting.

"Ruth, you are too absurd for anything. I won't wait on him."

But the old man steered resolutely for Rachel herself.

"I want to buy some gloves, Miss," he said, in a feeble cracking voice.

"You had better go somewhere else," said the young lady, superciliously; "our store doesn't keep cheap goods."

"Please let me see the article."

Rachel tossed the box down on the counter; the old man bent his spectacled eyes down to survey the goods.

"How much are these?"

"A dollar a pair."

"But I am a poor man, Miss," have you nothing cheaper?"

"No," snapped Rachel, "I told you to go elsewhere. I have no patience with paupers."

"I beg your pardon, Miss," said the old man; I am no pauper.

"Ruth, dear," called the girl, scornfully, "you look like one."

"Appearances are often deceitful. Did you tell me you had cheaper gloves?"

"I didn't tell you any such thing."

"Rachel! Rachel!" remonstrated her cousin. "Let me show you what you want." Rachel pouted, turnous to the old customer. "We have some very nice gloves at sixteen cents."

"Seventy-five cents is a great deal of money to pay for a pair of gloves," said the old man, looking curiously down on the mended fingers of those he wore, "but the article is pleasing very freely, and I am not so young as I was."

"It should think that quite evident," said Rachel, with a heartless titter.

Ruth bent towards the old man, saying in a low, sweet voice:

"Take those warm worsted gloves, sir. They are seventy-five cents, but you shall have them for fifty. I myself will make up the difference to the store. You are an old gentleman, and I am young and able to work."

"But I am nothing to you, Miss."

Ruth folded the gloves neatly in a piece of paper and handed them to him.

"I am the friend of your father, who died a year ago, old age can never be nothing to me, sir. Please don't thank me; I indeed deserve no gratitude."

And Ruth blushingly drew back, while Rachel burst into a laugh.

"Upon my word, Ruth, you are the greatest fool I ever saw!" she cried while the old gentleman hobbled out of the store.

"I would have seen the old gentleman in Jericho before I would have given him anything!" Why does he not go to the poorhouse?"

The days crept on, and one day Mr. Meredith accosted Miss Ruth Dare very much by asking her to be his wife.

It was as if the gates of Paradise had suddenly opened to her—the sordid little girl, merely worshipping Harry Meredith in her secret soul, never even dreamed of the such good luck being in store for her.

That evening she told her cousin; Rachel listened in silence. The prize had been very near her grasp once. But somehow it slipped away.

"I think you must be mistaken Ruth," she said, acrimoniously. "I think Mr. Meredith never wanted you."

She checked herself, for that instant the door opened, and Mr. Meredith was in attendance.

"Well, Rachel," he said pleasantly, "are you ready to congratulate me on the sweet little wife I have won?"

Rachel narrowed one or two formal sentences; she was very pale. Mr. Meredith answered for her.

"Ruth," he said, turning to her, "I have something to show you."

He put a tiny parcel in her hand. She opened it and cut full a pair of worsted gloves.

She looked wistfully in his face, then the whole tide of memory came upon her heart.

"Harry! were you the old man?"

"I was the old man, dearest."

And then Ruth blushed over why it was that she ship freighted with all her hopes had drifted away, when it was so near the haven.

The Specimen.

A young man who lives in Philadelphia ventured one idea to the country a few days ago. The young man did not know much about the country, and it seemed quite natural that he should wish to carry home a memento of his trip, a specimen of natural history, as it were. Accordingly, from a low bush by the roadside a strange object was plucked like a small hollow, and of course gray paper. The singular thing seemed to be let the specimen was wanted.

He broke off the twig from which the ovicinity was suspended and went to the station. He entered a well filled car, placed his specimen in a hat-rack and sank into a seat. The young man slept. Suddenly the artificial summer atmosphere was rent by an unearthly shriek, and a lady rose convulsively, and just as suddenly fainted. Before the startled passengers had time to discover the cause of the alarm, another lady repeated the performance. A thing, who began it in the same manner, would probably have finished it without any change in the programme, had she not received a sudden shock that acted like hartshorn, and saved her from losing consciousness, for just behind her a man began to scratch, gasping as if matters were not already bad enough, a baby set up a yell, and would not be comforted. The passengers were soon in strange commotion. The men were dancing, and some of them bellowing, the women trembling, fainting, and shrieking, the children scrambling under the seats and blubbering, and whispering. The young man awoke in amazement. Forsomonetbe lasing the people were crazy, and that some of them would do injury to his prehistoric bird cage. The conductor came through the crowd and stood before the young man. He did not speak. He leaned over in front of the young man and opened the window. The young man was surprised. The conductor seized the prehistoric specimen and threw it through the window with all his strength. "Impertinence!" shrieked the young man. "How dare you touch my specimen!" Your specimen!" shrieked the young man. "How fool, don't you know its a horner's nest!"

WHO WERE THE BROTHERS OF JESUS?

The late controversy on the prerogatives of the Blessed Virgin ended in an abrupt termination when this paper gave its late transcendle presentment of her claims. Since then the Protestant papers have contented themselves with weakening the force of our statements by shorter and shorter claims were in great part shared by many. But in all the discussions they bring against the Blessed Mother of God, they in this late sobriefuge injure Our Lord as well as Mary. They endeavor to prove that Mary was the Mother of other children; and that the Saviour had several brothers and sisters. This attacks the perpetual virginity of Mary, and pollutes the fountain of the Saviour's humanity.

The "Brethren of Jesus" are many times mentioned in the gospel. The neighbors and acquaintances of the Holy Family were slow to recognize the divine character of Our Lord. In Matthew they say "Is not this the Carpenter's son? Is not His Mother called Mary? And His brethren James and Joseph, and Simon, and Jude? And His sisters, are they not all with us?" Their interpretative surprise is expressed in the same words by Mark. St. Matthew in another place, tells us that when Our Lord was addressing the multitude "His Mother and His brethren stood without, seeking to speak to Him." St. John's says: "After this He went down to Capharnaum, He and His Mother and His brethren and His disciples." Much stress is laid on the existence of these brethren of Our Lord to accept His Messiahship. St. John tells us that at first they did not believe in Him. This would show absence of collusion, and of forewords show that they were nonrelated to the faith. When the followers of Christ were awaiting the coming of Holy Ghost, Luke tells us that "all these were persevering with one mind in prayer, with the women, and Mary the Mother of Jesus and His brethren." St. Paul, in his first epistle to the Corinthians claims the authority to do certain things because he had the example of "the brethren of the Lord and Cephas."

We have seen that the names of these brethren of Our Lord were James, Joseph, Jude and Simon. Were these sons of Mary? No. The term "brethren" means in Hebrew relatives, and the Septuagint translate the term in Greek. In the eighth verse of the thirteenth chapter of Genesis Abram tells Lot that there should be no quarrel between their respective people because they were brethren. In the sixteenth verse of the fourteenth chapter Lot is called Abram's brother. Now in the thirty-first verse in the eleventh chapter we read that Lot was the son of Aran, Abram's brother, and therefore was nephew to the patriarch. If these four were Mary's children how comes it that they are never called their Mother? Everywhere she is called the wife of "the Mother of Jesus." How did it happen that when dying on the cross Our Lord commended His Mother to St. John? By solemn right Her other sons should have assumed the care and protection of their Mother. Then Our Saviour asked His Mother to accept John, not as "my son" but "as the son of thine." Not even a single plausible reason can be given. Among those who stood by the cross on Calvary Matthew mentions, besides the Blessed Virgin, "Mary the Mother of James and Joses." Mark does the same. There were two men who bore the name of James. One was the son of Zebedee, brother of John, the other the son of Alpheus, called the less, and the first bishop of Jerusalem and author of the epistle that bears his name. Jude in his epistle calls himself brother of James. The Mary who was the Mother of these three was the Mary spoken of by St. John in the twenty-fifth verse of the nineteenth chapter as the wife of Cleophas, otherwise called Alpheus. Hegesippus, the Christian historian states that Simon, was son of Alpheus; so that the three brothers of Our Lord turn out to be the Saviour's first cousins, as the wife of Alpheus or Cleophas was the Blessed Virgin's own sister. But how did it happen that two sisters bore the same name of Mary? Many ingenious commentators are astonished at this, not knowing the customs of the ancient Jews. The Jews and even the Romans give the same name to several of their offspring. The sister of Cesar Augustus had four living daughters; two were called Marcella and two Antonia.

As regards the charge made against the "brethren" of Our Lord that they did not believe in his mission, we have but to answer that they were not all the apostles. Simon became second bishop of Jerusalem and of Jesus nothing is definitely known.

There is no shadow of doubt as to the relationship existing between Our Lord and his so-called brethren. Mary had but one child her sister, another Mary, had four sons, James, Jude, Simon, and Joses. They were the sons of Alpheus or Cleophas, both names designating the one person, the spelling being changed to suit the exigencies of the translators. So our charge against the Virgin Mother of Our Lord goes up in smoke.—*Western Watchman.*

No Spirits at That Seance.

It is related that Professor Agassiz was once invited by the noted spiritualist Home to attend one of his seances.

"Well," said Agassiz, "what shall I see at your seance?"

"You will see," replied Home, "legs and arms moving about the room, and some of them will touch you."

"Mr. Home, said Agassiz, "I will attend your meeting, and I will add to that the mystery of these floating limbs. I have a sword; it so happens that it was recently sharpened. That sword I will bring with me, and I will cut at the legs and arms, if Mr. Home thanked him and withdrew. The next day Agassiz drove up to the hall where the seance was to be held. The doors were shut, but on the door was placed a placard announcing in large letters that no seance would take place, as Mr. Home had unexpectedly been recalled to New York.

The Faith of a Child.

Have you ever thought of the life of a child? Why, the life of a child is a perfect life of faith. That little child—what can it do without faith? Why, that little child could not find its way to the street and and back again! That little child could not even find its way to the door in the yard. I am only too willing to bear testimony to his merits, his courage, his manliness and to thank best of all qualities—good sense and cheerfulness under any and all circumstances. W. Affectionate-ly, etc. W. T. Sherman.

Hoofbeats Amid Theosophic Indignation from Overwork.

Dr. DANIEL T. NELSON, Chicago, says: "I find its pleasant and valuable remedy in feeble gestion, particularly in overworked nervous.

THE EARLY CATHOLIC CHURCH OF OHIO.

Small Beginnings of Great Prosperity.

The first Catholic missionaries to settle permanently in Ohio were Rev. Edward Fenwick and Rev. Demetrius Young, who came from Maryland in 1818. They experienced great privations and hardships in administering the blessings of their religion to a flock scattered far and near over a wild waste of land. The first Catholic church in settle in Cincinnati was that of Michael Speck, an architect and sculptor, in whose frame house, on the east side of Broadway, between Seventh and Eight, the missionary priests often celebrated Mass. He is described as a little slim man, who wore knee breeches. He had twenty-two children by his wife, who was a large, buxom dame. John Fink and wife were the first Roman Catholics to settle in the State. They came from Conemaugh, Pa., and built a tavern at Somerset, Perry county, where they were discovered by Bishop Fenwick, while on a journey to Kentucky. Somerset afterward became a strong Catholic settlement. In 1819 Bishop Flaget, in whose diocese Cincinnati was then included, visited Rev. Dominick Young to dedicate the first Catholic church in the state. It was a small, cottage-like frame structure and was built by Michael Speck, the first Catholic settler. It was located on Vine and Liberty, where the St. Francesca Church now stands. In 1818, Mass was celebrated in a log cabin in Somerset, located on the site of the present Sacred Heart church. In the years the congregation had outgrown the little cottage church. Bishop Fenwick built a brick addition to it, and it was in use when Bishop Purcell took charge of the diocese.

Ohio being formed into a separate diocese in 1822, Rev. Edward Fenwick was consecrated the first Bishop. He was born in Maryland in 1768, and was an affiliated son of the English Dominicans, and was a college established in Belgium. After it was broken up by the French invasion he returned to his native State of Maryland. He was received by Bishop Carroll, and by him assigned to the mission of Kentucky and Iowa. Ky., where he remained until he became a missionary in Ohio. He was a very humble, unassuming man, with very little self-reliance. Bishop Fenwick felt keenly the responsibility of so large and laborious a charge. He accepted the appointment, however, only upon the condition that Rev. John Austin Hill should be the vicar-general and administrator of the diocese in his absence. This condition was at once granted.

John Austin Hill was a near relative of Lord Hill and a convert from Protestantism. He had been an officer in the British army. Resigning his commission, he retired as a private gentleman to Belgium, where he joined the Dominican colleges of Bornheim. While there both he and his accomplished wife, also a Protestant, embraced the Catholic religion, and, by mutual desire, they separated, he to enter the order of St. Dominic and she to embrace the Augustine Order of nuns, established near Brussels. Father Hill was ordained in Rome in 1821 and set out almost immediately for America. He was joined by the amiable and lo Bishop Fenwick, who was absent much of his time in making pastoral visits through the diocese. Father Young was back.

The small church in Cincinnati was in two years insufficient to hold its congregation, and a larger church was built in its place. It was used for that purpose Bishop Fenwick made a visit to Rome, and on his return begun the foundation of the first cathedral. He continued to administer the diocese of Cincinnati until 1832, when he fell a victim to the cholera, then an epidemic. He was on a visit to the church in Worcester, Ohio, at which place he died in that city October 3, 1832. In the ten years of his ministry he erected twelve churches, which were scattered over the diocese, and one church in the course of erection at Hamilton, then a mere village. They scarcely deserved the name of churches, they were so rude and primitive. They have long since disappeared, having been replaced by handsome modern edifices.—*Cincinnati Penny Post.*

Gen. Sherman's Tribute to Gen. Chas. Ewing.

General Sherman the day before leaving Washington on his stroll through the Western military posts of the north-west wrote a letter explaining the necessity which called him from the city almost at the time of General Charles Ewing's death, and pays the following tribute to the character of his dying comrade.

I am deeply distressed at the sudden and wholly unexpected danger in which the life of General Charles Ewing is at this moment, and equally grieved at your own position, which forces me to leave the city this morning at 6 o'clock, to be gone to fulfill appointments which I must keep and have already postponed for months, and for the last instance of possibility. He has all the care and attention that man or woman can give. I by remaining can be of no service except through [illegible] hope against hope till the last breath. Ewing is a soldier and a gentleman. Ewing is a faithful soldier. He and I lived in its midst till it was shorn of its terrors. We first saw it at Lindell's grove at St. Louis, before we knew the civil war had begun. At Vicksburg we saw the ditch literally filled by the dead bodies of our charmed comrades and the glass blue of the fatal victim of war. So at Jackson, Collierville and on Mission Ridge. He was with me in all the Atlanta campaign, the march through Georgia and to the end of the war. Then he resigned his commission and resumed the exercise of law, which he had quitted to serve his country in her hour of need.

I merely refer to these matters familiar to you to show that I bear in memory his military history, and yet I cannot think thinking of him as a bright, cheery youth, who so promptly and so unselfishly met the call of the Republic, and served a young lawyer in St. Louis in 1861, to embark in the perilous business of war. He was a captain in the Thirteenth infantry, of which I was colonel, and when I commanded a brigade in western grief, he was an inspector general on my staff. At the close of the war he was a brigadier general, and I was the brother-in-law I do not believe a single person in the army ever thought he owed his deserved advancement to the fact of relationship, but rather the contrary, for in the war and since I am accused of leaning against rather than in favor of my relatives.

But now that the end is far in the past I am only too willing to bear testimony to his merits, his courage, his manliness and to thank best of all qualities—good sense and cheerfulness under any and all circumstances. W. T. Sherman.

The Ross Family Sorrow.

Still Hoping for a Solution of the Nine Years Mystery.

On a porch overlooking a beautiful lawn in front of a quiet-looking residence on Walnut lane, Germantown, yesterday afternoon, an elderly-looking gentleman, dressed in a plain business suit, a nice-looking lady of nearly 50 years of age, whose finely-molded features bore traces of a sad sorrow, and a lithe, supple of some 16 years, comprised a trio who have occupied more or less of public attention for the past nine years. They were the parents and brother of Charlie Ross, who, nine years ago yesterday, was abducted. The grief of Mrs. Ross has not been assuaged by the lapse of three years, and, her husband, who suffers intensely, apart from the feelings of suspense in which they are at all times kept by the fear that they do not know whether the boy is alive or dead.

"Were we only assured of Charlie's death," said Mr. Ross, "it would be a relief, for we are tortured with struggles of him being reared among thieves and outlaws, if he is alive. He is surely reared among vagabonds, because those who stole him, Mother and Douglass could not have been in a position to place footpads and robbers. This is what causes us so much uneasiness. If we could rather have him dead than to grow to lead a dishonest life, another. It was about nine years ago, or nine years and could pass without any trace of the boy being discovered. His abductors were followed by the recovery of his death. Death is a familiar word. He and I lived in its midst till it was shorn of its terrors. We first saw it at Lindell's grove at St. Louis, before we knew the civil war had begun. At Vicksburg we saw the ditch literally filled by the dead bodies of our charmed comrades and the glass blue of the fatal victim of war. So at Jackson, Collierville and on Mission Ridge. He was with me in all the Atlanta campaign, the march through Georgia and to the end of the war. Then he resigned his commission and resumed the exercise of law, which he had quitted to serve his country in her hour of need.

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Groceries than from any other store in the city bears our customers are constantly with us cause we give them good value for their money.

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Is changed every week to suit the fluctuations of the market, so that readers of the Monitor subscribing this volume every week will find our prices are within a whole as low as Groceries can be purchased for by the cents.

Sbarboro & Co.'s Price Current List for August, 1883.

SUGARS.—REDUCED.

Cuba,	9 lb.	10c
A. Crushed	9 lb.	10c
Dry Granulated	9 lb.	10c
Confectioners' A.	9 lb.	10c
Golden D.	9 lb.	10c
Island, in bags,	9 lb.	10c

AT WHOLESALE IN QUANTITY TO SUIT ALL

New Orleans Molasses.

Costa Rica Coffee, Green, No. 1,	9 lb.	16
Costa Rica Coffee, Green, No. 2,	9 lb.	15
Fresh Roasted Coffee,	9 lb.	[illegible]
Fresh Roasted Coffee,	9 lb.	[illegible]

TEA.—NEW CROP JUST ARRIVED.

Black (Oolong Tea (choice),	9 lb.	[illegible]
Black (Oolong Tea (fine),	9 lb.	75, 80,
Mixed Green and Black Tea,	9 lb.	75, 80,
Japan Tea, (green tea)	9 lb.	[illegible]
Green Young Hyson Tea,	9 lb.	[illegible]
Green Young Hyson Tea,	9 lb.	[illegible]

CANNED GOODS.

Tomatoes, 2 lbs.	[illegible]
Oysters, Lemon, 2 lbs.	[illegible]
Oysters, Lemon, 2 lbs.	[illegible]
Assorted Table Fruit, 2 lbs.	[illegible]
Green Corn, 2 lbs.	[illegible]
Jams and Jellies, 2 lbs.	[illegible]

MISCELLANEOUS.

Crackers, 6 lbs.	[illegible]
Soap, 6 lbs.	[illegible]
Starch, 6 lbs.	[illegible]
Kerosene, Standard, 9 gal.	[illegible]
Salt, 9 sack, (56 lb.)	[illegible]
Rice, tricolor, tubs,	16lbs.
Tapioca, 16 lb.	
Sago, 16 lb.	
Kerosene, 9 gal. 5 gallon	100 cent

FISH.

Mayo's Breakfast Mess Mackerel,	9 gal.
Mackerel, choice,	9 lb.
Codfish,	9 lb.
Herrings, smoked,	9 box

BUTTS.

French Prunes,	9 lb.
Jersey Prunes,	9 lb.
Raisins, 4 lbs.	
Currants, large,	9 lb.
Citron, 4 lbs.	
Walnuts,	9
Almonds,	9 lb.
Filberts,	9 lb.

PICKLES.

Worcestershire Sauce,	9 bottle
Pickles 9 bbl. 5 gall.	[illegible]
Bottle Pickles,	9 doz.

MEAT.

Meals of all kinds, 9 lb.

FLOUR.

Barbo Said in a large supply of Flour the recent rise we can furnish our customers Four Cross Flour at the lowest market price

WINES AND LIQUORS.

Claret, Zinfandel,	9 gallon
Claret, French,	9 gallon
Sherry, Cal.,	9 gal
Port, Cal.,	9 gal
Old Times Bourbon,	9 gallon
Old Times Bourbon,	9 gallon
Grape Brandy,	9 gallon
Old Tom Gin,	9 gallon
Jamaica Rum,	9 gallon

Assortment of Imported Wines and Liquors constantly on hand.

N. B.—The Managers of our house having TWENTY-FIVE YEARS' EXPERIENCE in the business in this city, and being perfect in buying large stocks of goods, is a guarantee that under his management we are able to offer AMERICAN CHEAPER than any other house on this Coast. Examine goods and prices before purchasing your supplies. Yours respectfully. Economy is the road leading with us. Wealth is the result of economy. All orders promptly and carefully filled and delivered to any part of the city. Children Alameda free of charge. Country orders attended and made a specialty and shipped free charge.

Country Produce Exchanged!

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R. SBARBORO, Manager

HOW IT FEELS TO BE INSANE.

I was once insane and I often muse over my experience. There are, of course, many kinds of insanity. Some mental disorders take place so gradually that even the closest companions of the victim see it as a loss from member when the trouble began. It must have been this way in my case. One evening, after an oppressively warm day, a day when I experienced more fatigue from it the heat than ever before or since, I sat on my porch fanning myself. "This arm that is now in motion," I mused, "ought one of the days to be." Then I wonder how long will the time be." Then I had of immortality. I could do things that other people could not accomplish. I had gone through battle after battle, and though bullets sang and shrieked around me thick as hail, yet I remained uninjured. I had passed through epidemics of yellow fever. My idea grained I guessed, and I was convinced that I should live forever. No, this cannot be, for death follows all our steps. I felt it as I sat in the silent moonlight, and I believe it is my duty to make the most of life; to make money and enjoy myself, and to educate my children. I wanted to be rich, and I began to study over an imaginary list of enterprises. At last I hit upon railroads. Projects and contracts floated through my brain for years. They could be dried and sold for a profit. I would form a radiah syndicate and rip up all the radishes, and travel around and be admired. I hastened to the office to tell my wife that I had hit upon a radiah king. At the breakfast table I said:

"Julia, how would you like to be a radiah queen?"

"What!" she exclaimed.

I explained to her my plan of acquiring wealth, and she said I was a fool. I spoke cool so seriously that I was alarmed. I feared that she was losing her mind. Perhaps she seemed to understand. She agreed with me, but told me not to say anything about it. I promised, and I went to my office earnestly with her father and I gave the matter to him. I told him that I wanted to have him indented paying his debts when I became known as the radiah king. He said I must think of business. He was old and sadly worried, and I promised to go home and think of business. Pretty soon I went out to inspect my radiah kingdom. Coming around, I saw the old man following me. From the field I went to the village. I approached a prominent citizen, and I said to him, "Sir, I am the radiah king. I intended to become rich. Have you any money? I want to know if you are contemplating the same enterprise. It seemed much better to me that we should be partners, and told him so. He tried to make me see that I was crazy. I left him, but he made me so mad that I went home and told my wife. She said I had not come up and separated us. I tried to kill myself but could not. Those who had been my friends proved to be my enemies, and I was determined to be avenged. I could conceive of no way of revenge but by several men. My father-in-law was a prominent man, and I said to him, "Sir, I want you to help me. My wife came to me, but she did not try to have me committed to an asylum. I want to be revenged dead. Then I realized that I was insane. I realized that I was insane so mad that my anger seemed to grow on me like a dead child. It pressed me down like a dead child. It pressed me down like a dead child. Men after a long time and took me away, though, to the great asylum. I was put in a room into my cell, and I tried to be in it. I was not insane, though, but I killed men. I don't know how long I remained here, but one morning the sun rose and shone in on my cell. I felt that I was a responsible man for the first time I had seen the great luminary of day. I was sane. I was free. I was happy. My brain began to work, and I realized that I had been insane. I called the keeper, and when he came up, I exclaimed: "Thank God!" and grasped his hand. He was astonished. I explained how sweet he was grandpa was happy, and shocked at the idea that I had been insane, having bathy with him at the store. Once at the store, baby was the center of an admiring circle of his uncles. My wife remarked when she saw me and learned that I was sane, that I had lost my mind. I asked for my children, and two boys and a young lady were formed to give them. I had been the asylum twelve years.

Contentedness Rarely Met With.

"What are you singing for?" said a lady to Mary Malony.

"Why I feel so happy, ma'am, without it seems my heart feels happy."

"Happy! what for, Mary Malony? Let me tell you don't own a foot of land in the world."

"Feet of land, is it?" she cried with a very Irish laugh, "Oh, what a hard jo ke you have made of it. Why I haven't a penny for the land."

"Your brother is dead?"

"God rest her soul, yes," replied Mary Malony, with a touch of genuine pathos in her voice, "God rest her soul, yes, but Your brother is still a hard case, I suppose."

"Ay, you may well say that. It's not her drink, drink, and beating his poor wife, that she is, the creature."

"You have to pay your sister's board?"

"Ay, and it's a hard, hard one, for a girl, is Hinny, willing to do whatever I tell her; I don't grudge the money what for her."

"You haven't many fashionable dresses to make."

"Fashionable, is it? ay, yes, I put a little shabbiness in my skirt, and my gown looks as big as any of the great ones."

"But then you enjoy true; I haven't anything to do but to sew—she does so much and one bonnet to me head, barring the trimmin' she gave me."

"You haven't any lover?"

"Why be off wid ye! lakin' Mary Malony for a big drivin' man, when the hard is come. No, no, thank heaven! I have that to contend with, nor do I."

"Well, I'm sorry, then, have you got to be happy?"

"Ay, I am happy! A drunken brother, a helpless sister, no mother, no father, and a little girl, and yet I do get all I your fingers from!"

"The Lord be praised, Miss, it proved to me. Give me a bit of sunshine, a clean floor, plenty of work, and a sup at night times, and I am happy. That my brother and sing; and then, if deep sorrow comes, I can sit down in my heart. Sure it would be a sad day if Patrick Mestrow should take it into his head to come and at me, but I'm the Lord I'd try to bear up under it."

The majority in the English House of Commons against woman suffrage last month was only 14. Last year it was 104. Next year it probably will be invested with the ballot-long as the same privilege is enjoyed by their American sisters.

WELLS' "HOUSE ON CORAL."

Ask for Wells' "House on Coral." Its complete, permanent cure. Corns, warts, [illegible]

The Editor and the Cobbler.

One day an editor, hard at work, trying to devise a plan to increase the number of subscribers yet their dues, was called upon by a shoemaker, who dropped in to give the editor some hints on running a newspaper. The editor, overjoyed at the opportunity, gave the man his best easy-seat chair and honored him with a cigar, and listened attentively to what he had to say. "Good morning, sir," said the cobbler, "I have come to the shoemaker, as he is the week."

"Your paper needs a hundred improved features. You do not grasp the topics of the day by the right handle; you don't set the locals in the right kind of type; your telegraph news is too thin, even the paper is poorly manufactured; not fully enough and of too chalky white; you don't run enough matter, and what you do run and the page sorely; your idea about protective tariff is awfully foolish. I tell you these because I want to see you succeed. I tell you as a friend. I don't take your paper myself, but I see it once in a while; and, as a paper or a public affair, I suppose I have as good a right to criticise as anybody. I'm a man who should be respected. I'm a man who I'm glad to have him in fact."

"That's exactly I," said the editor, kindly, "I always had a dim idea of my shortcomings, but never had them so clearly and concisely set forth as by you. It is simply impossible for me to express my gratitude to you for your kind advice, not only to find out these facts, but to point them out to me. Sir, the people, have been blind to these things perhaps nearly as well as you, are mean enough to keep them to themselves. Sir, I appreciate you in a most appropriate time. I have wanted some one to lean on, to use, to serve, for weeks. Keep your eye on the paper, and when you see a change, just come up."

The shoemaker left, happy to know that his suggestions had been received with such a grateful feeling. Meanwhile, the paper was finishing a boot, the editor came in, and, pointing to the boot, remarked:

"I want to tell you how that boot strikes me. In the first place the leather is poor, in fact it is nothing but split leather; the stitches in the sole are wide apart, and the heel is too near the edge. Then upper will go to pieces in two weeks. Its all wrong my friend; putting your leather on the heels and smoothing it over with grease and lampblack. Although I don't buy your boots myself, still I have great many complaints; they don't last; the upper is apt to get off the vamp, and the instep too high. How you can happs the gaul to charge $12 for such boots I don't know. I tell you this because I like to see you succeed. Of course I don't take any more interest in your business than to do about a newspaper, but still I take an interest in you because you are so well disposed towards me. In fact—"

Here the exasperated cobbler grasped a big shoe-knife and sprang towards the editor followed by cold knives, jimmers, hammers and lasts, sent after him by his wife and children, who, on regaining his seat, swore by the nine gods that no impertinent, lop-eared editor should ever come round trying to teach him his trade.

The Baby Down Town.

Grandma loved the baby. The baby is three years old, with the prettiest big blue eyes, the dimpled mouth, and the sweetest little face in the world. Baby has sturdy little legs, and restless, strong little arms, and is a regular little bundle of energy. Sometimes grandpaps accompanied him on various errands down town, but I blushed at the ambition was to take baby down to the store, where the boys could see what a fine specimen of humanity he was. Baby enjoys his bus. Yesterday morning grandma dressed baby in his best clothes and left him with grandpa he looked, with his wavy golden hair, bright eyes, and the dimples in his cheeks, like an angel of Kate Greenaway's creations imbued with life. When the passenger in the car saw the conductor stop to take his ticket, and turning my face towards baby, he chuckled as if he had enjoyed the joke, and everybody seemed bright and happy at my recovery. I boarded a train, and presently found I was down. My wife noticed when she saw me and learned that I was down, and I was down. I left my children, and two boys and a young lady were formed to give them. I had been the asylum twelve years.

Contentedness Rarely Met With.

"What are you singing for?" said a lady to Mary Malony.

"Why I feel so happy, ma'am, without it seems my heart feels happy."

"Happy! what for, Mary Malony?

THE MONITOR.
TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST, 6, 1883.

The Secretary of War on the Presidio Question.

We were somewhat astonished when perusing one of the city dailies recently to find a speech in a private letter from Secretary of War Lincoln upon the Presidio question, wherein Robert, son of Abraham, had previously publicly and officially decided that no Catholic chapel should be built upon the military reservation at the Presidio—adjacent to this city. We say we were astonished to find such a letter in print, and our reason therefor was in consequence of the bad blunder Robert made in mixing up official business in his private correspondence. This is a breach of official etiquette which no Cabinet officer—except Robert—would be guilty of, and it is an act for which his poor father would pull his wool were he yet in the land of the living. No Chief of a Department has any right to speak of official business in his private correspondence, as is a breach of all acknowledged diplomacy. Inasmuch as Robert has evidently been unsettled in his mind regarding what he calls "this decision," but in which it appears, from the private letter before us, he only played second-fiddle to General Sherman! Here is the private correspondence of one who signs himself—by the grace and greatness of Abraham, his father—Secretary of War of the United States of America:

UNITED STATES PROPERTY.

WHY THE SECRETARY OF WAR DECLINED THE REQUEST FOR THE ERECTION OF A CHURCH ON THE PRESIDIO RESERVATION.

The answer letter from Robert Lincoln, Secretary of War, to a resident in this city, explains why the request to erect a church on the Presidio Military Reservation was denied.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
WASHINGTON, D.C., July 7, 1883.

Dear Sir: I have your letter of the 28th June, in which chiefly by your kind expressions. My action in the matter of the proposed Catholic chapel at the Presidio, I understand, has caused considerable comment and some abuse of me in the newspapers, but I have not been disturbed by it.

The circumstances were merely that application was made for the grant of a building site on ground.

This expression is not borne out by the petition, wherein the petitioners merely asked for the use of sufficient ground on the Presidio Reservation, whereon they proposed to erect a small Catholic chapel, at their own expense, and bound themselves to remove the building at any time whenever the military authorities so ordered. The petitioners asked for no permanent grant in the matter, and it is just as well that this should be correctly understood by the public, especially when it is wrongly set forth in the private correspondence of the Secretary of War.

We must confess we do not like that feature of the private letter of Robert, son of Abraham, wherein he tries to shield himself behind the signature of Gen. Sherman. A Cabinet officer should possess at least sufficient courage to stand up for his own official decisions, especially in a private letter to a friend who so very foolishly made it public! But then, Robert, son of Abraham, is young yet, and wisdom does not come by breathing the air of Washington City, whatever other qualities it may impregnate its inhabitants with.

It was remarkably kind of the Secretary of War to to'l his friend, in a private letter, how much opposed he is to giving any one the use of Government land, a matter, doubtless, we should never have heard a word about only for the action of a few Public Catholics who wanted a little quiet chapel whereto they could hear Mass and say their prayers! Strange, indeed, what very small pebbles make very large ripples on the smooth waters of the Department of War! And then, again, how kind and friendly of Robert, son of Abraham, to tell his distinguished correspondent, in a private letter, how he could furnish many examples where "very great trouble" caused because somebody done something that somebody else said the aforesaid somebody should not have done! And then this tender-hearted Secretary of War imparts to his beloved correspondent, in a private letter the confidential intelligence that

"In one case, what appears to have been originally a harmless request has now been erected into a claim for a whole military reservation and all the buildings that the Government may put on it, at an expense of more than $500,000."

We are sorry to have to contradict so often the assertions of the Secretary of War, especially when made in "very truly yours," in a private letter, but then "the truth must be told though the heavens fall," hence we pronounce not true the assertion that "a harmless license has now been expanded into a claim for a whole military reservation." We pronounce Robert, son of Abraham, allodes to the St. James' Mission at Vancouver, Washington Territory, a claim that has been before different officials and courts since 1860, and which has neither "expanded" nor contracted since. We are somewhat familiar with this case, having had a great deal about it even before it got into the courts, away back on "the Platte!"

When Robert—like many unfortunate boy—Washington and jail in Illinois.

And, inasmuch as the Secretary of War has seen fit to drag this case before the public through his private correspondence, we will tell him what we know about it next week.

Inhuman Treatment of the Dead.

At the inquest over the remains of John Shanahan, last week, a medical student swore that the dead body of some unfortunate subject underwent the following revolting treatment at his hands

Gilles O. Wanterer, a medical student, sworn said: "Made the autopsy on the body of Shanahan, under direction of Drs. Black and Daniels. The injuries which caused death, had, in my opinion, have been inflicted by a blow from a club. The injuries were such as would be caused by a medical college and through a canal, made with a pickaxe; the body was then taken out and cut by the blow as by a razor. The wounds were not antemortem, but were made after death, and again, and again the scalp was cut, and the skull and brain laid in two, and with the knife and stroke a blow on the head occurred with the club. This was done on the dead body of a man, in a dead body in the basement, and it fell to the floor, and upon examination, I found it extended to the spine, and there was the blood shed from the spine, and there was the blow with force by the club, and the injuries were entirely without production of blood, and I found no effect upon the blood pulse of the average Washington City office-holder! Boss Tweed was not in the least "disturbed" by the existence of the press of the whole country when it condemned his stealings from the city treasury of New York. He merely twirled his mammoth diamond and said the newspapers, and the poor, robbed tax-payer they represented, *"What are you going to do about it?"* When Vanderbilt was charged by the press with stealing the people through his railroad monopoly, he was not at all "disturbed" by the newspaper strictures; he merely said: *"The people be d—d!"* Jay Gould is with all millionaires, monopolists, and men who have mounted to place and power on the backs of the people; they come to look upon themselves as the "masters," and not the "servants" of those who have made them what they are.

But, Robert, son of Abraham, take our advice and do not copy after the men, the men we have mentioned. We would hate to see the honored name of Lincoln trailed in the mire made by such sensory characters, and, in the future, when over the press does criticise your public acts, it will show a due respect to that vast organ of the *we people* to abstain at least from making such a fool of themselves, or any of the Washington ringsters in saying that "you were not disturbed" by proper criticisms on your public acts by the press.

Bear in mind, also, dear Robert, that

"The Fate is mighty than rye Swean,"

And, although you may carry the sword of Secretary of War, still the press can mouse that sword to fall from your hands and relegate you again to the ranks of the undistinguished millions from which you sprung.

The next sentence in this very private letter to which we desire to call the attention of our readers is that portion where the Secretary of War says:

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This expression is not borne out by the petition, wherein the petitioners merely asked for the use of sufficient ground on the Presidio Reservation, whereon they proposed to erect a small Catholic chapel, at their own expense, and bound themselves to remove the building at any time whenever the military authorities so ordered. The petitioners asked for no permanent grant in the matter, and it is just as well that this should be correctly understood by the public, especially when it is wrongly set forth in the private correspondence of the Secretary of War.

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A Protestant Paper on the Present Pope.

Even the bitterest enemies of the Church are rapidly coming round to hold the opinion that Leo XIII is what they would term "the right man in the right place." Many years ago, we have ventured to recognize in the Sovereign Pontiff any traits which ranked him above the ordinary run of pious Pontiffs, are now compelled to admit that for keen diplomacy, superior statesmanship, and sound judgment, the present Sovereign Pontiff stands supreme above all civil rulers in the world.

The London *Spectator* is notoriously non-Catholic in all its principles, yet it recently published an article from which we quote some extracts in order to prove what an influence the courage, consistency, and truth of the declarations of the Holy Father have exercised in respect to even his avowed enemies to render homage to his superior diplomatic skill:

"It is to be regretted," says the *Spectator*, "in the interests of contemporary history, that the acts and words of Leo XIII. are not more critically sifted and recorded. A philosopher on a throne, and a Pope who is both, and to one quite other than Leo XIII. has set for centuries in the Papal chair, this Pope and secular Pope, and Pope who is a deputy for disease there have been many, yet, after all, the Pope who picked Italian out of one gives the impression of being a wise man, who knows how to be meek as a modest substance of high character and serene thought would show him. He is a moderate man, of facility, and a certain honest plainness in his unmistakable which are not expressed in usual among ecclesiastics. Leo XIII. is a statesman of a type we unanimously see in all countries, whom nature or circumstances has bred tolerant, but who cannot be tolerant because he has made the machine to move on, and who can, when occasion arises, utilize it. This Pope has been tried in four very grave affairs, the struggle with Germany, the struggle with the Vaux in Poland, the struggle with Italy, and the struggle with the Irish Sole, and in all he has shown the same qualities—infinite deviation in the Church, a cool perception of all circumstances, and a patient vigorous—we do not quite mean wisdom—which is the end secured at least partial success. No man can have a more fallible opinion than Prince Bismarck, and the Chancellor has not come well out of that fight, nor can any one fairly say that the Pope has won by unworthy devices. The Vaux in Poland are supported by temporale force, but they have yielded in the contest about Bishops so completely that the Vatican has won. Newman is reverence weaker for the Papacy than in Rome, where such economy Pope lives under a microscope; and in Rome, in the municipal election of last week, the Papal party everywhere suffered them. They seated two-thirds of all municipal dates.

Alluding to the struggle at present going on between the Sovereign Pontiff and the Infidel Government of France, the *Spectator* says:

"Now the Pope has turned to France, and very quickly, but unmistakably, has intimated in a letter to President Grevy, that if the tone of the Government cannot be modified, the Pope cannot keep on its old terms with France. The Pope knows well, as he is German, and Rome, generally at war. The letter to the President from the Pope, read in the Cabinet on Tuesday—and thought not published, allowed to mean not—is, perhaps, not, but which, perhaps, it may mean. Though Leo XIII. carefully abstains from any direct threat, it is clear that Gambetta, who do not know that the Assembly has yet passed a bill to which the Senate has not yet consented, mult under protest, unless it be the one mysterious exception of the Senate, which is the one case of recent jugs a ton in France so not Christian, and it is not Christian, and it is not Christian, and it is not officially, to declare that it is submitted to the Senate, and that it is not Christian, and it is not Christian, and it is not Christian, and

Sustaining the Cause.

"Are the springs of life eternally flowing around this section of the vineyard?" asked a hard-faced woman with steel and glasses, of the managing editor.

"I reckon so," replied the editor trying to get the cork screw into his boot.

"Are they flowing freely?" demanded the hard-faced woman, surveying the managing editor distrustfully.

"I don't think I have detected any abatement," sighed the managing editor, abandoning the cork-screw and endeavoring to draw his hat over the flask on the desk. "The springs of life appear to be doing a land-office business in these quarters. How do you find it in other quarters of the vineyard?" and the editor succeeded in kicking an empty bottle into the city editor's room.

"In the cause of temperance taking a good strong hold on the sinners of this establishment!" she inquired with a frown.

"That's the only thing that may be said to have a death grip on the newspaper business," returned the managing editor with a pleasant smile. "I should say that the profession of journalism is the only one that now practically supports the temperance cause on principle," and the managing editor cautiously edged the office boy and commanded a glass of water.

"This I understand that rum has been entirely shut out from the office?" demanded the woman, making a few memoranda in her pocket-book. "The evils of intemperance have been completely rooted out of this institution?"

"Never got in here, ma'am," averred the editor, solemnly. "I wouldn't permit it," and the editor rolled around in his chair and his boot bottom around his chair would not show.

"Are you a worker in the cause?" and the hard-faced woman looked at him suspiciously.

"That is the way I spend most of my time," returned the editor. "Every spare moment, and a great deal of my business time is put in that way. I am right on the temperance rocket from the first section of the box to the last cord on the layout."

The woman looked intently at him for a moment, and then made another memorandum.

"Have you collected any money for the great cause?" she asked after a long pause.

"Not as yet, ma'am. But I have a great deal promised," and the editor threw his overcoat over a demijohn in the corner.

"I had your assurance to be $5," observed the woman after a careful scrutiny of her tablets. "If you can collect it well and good, but you will have to pay me now or I will strike you from the roll."

"How much is asked of the religious editor, stopping upon the seme and counting the fingers with a pleasant smile and a hearty shake of the hand. "Lump his and make out the city editor's proposition and the religious editor pulled out a ten dollar bill and held it temptingly in sight.

"That just about fits," said the hard-faced wonder, grabbing at the bill. "That is just right. Take the change. Good day. I keep up the cause, no matter what it costs."

"I don't know how you could have made a larger sum of pennies with your money," remarked the managing editor, and they talked over the deal, joked, and proceeded to keep up the cause.

"That's all right," smiled the religious editor. "Don't bother about me. I'm all right. That ten dollars was a counterfeit, and I've tried every blamed thing for two months, but I never latched it. This is very nice; where'd you get it?"

THE DARKER THE ROOM

The More Brilliant the Effect.

In order to obtain the full beauty of those LUMINOUS GOODS, place the article in a strong light for an hour, when they assume a violet tint which lasts only for a short time, changing into a permanent white glow. After that, the ordinary light of a room is sufficient to keep up the luminous effect which is imperishable.

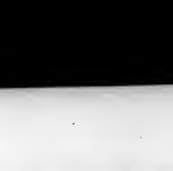
A. WALDTEUFEL,
SAN JOSE, CAL.
Sole Agent for the Pacific Coast.

A LUMINOUS WONDER.

To say that the present is an age of wonderful discovery, conveys but a vague idea of the marvels which have been brought to light through the aid of scientific research and inventive skill. Every day, almost, produces some new phenomenon which arrests the flight of imagination and pinions it to the hard ground of substantial facts.

Among the discoveries of modern times which has and is likely to excite admiration and surprise, is what is known as "Cerqui's Chemical Compound," from which are made luminous articles of beautiful designs. Crosses, crucifixes and statues of the Blessed Virgin and the saints are produced from this marvelous compound to shine forth like rays of hope in the darkness of despair. Advertisements of these articles have recently appeared in the MONITOR and other journals, and from all parts of the United States and Canada the demand has been greater than the facilities to supply could meet. This is not surprising, since the beauty of the articles renders them attractive objects wherein to incite devotion and afford an adornment to the apartment in which they are placed.

The publishers of the MONITOR, having experimented with a set of the designs, are capable of judging of the merit of the articles from their personal experience. So satisfactory were the results, and so pleased were they with the appearance of the designs, that they have made arrangements with the manufacturers of the luminous articles, by which they have obtained the sole control of all manufactured, and will hereafter be supplied only through their Agent. The articles are at present ready for sale and will be supplied, carefully boxed, at remarkable low prices, by A. WALDTEUFEL, Sole Agent for the Pacific Coast, San Jose, Cal.



NIGHT CRUCIFIXES!
NIGHT CROSSES!
NIGHT STATUES!
VISIBLE
— IN THE —
DARKEST ROOM!
When Nothing Else Can be Seen They Shine Out with Great Brilliancy.
THE LATE ARCHBISHOP WOOD, OF PHILADELPHIA,
— HAD A —
LUMINOUS CRUCIFIX!
— AND SAID —
"It is a Great Incentive to Devotion."

From the New York Correspondence of the Dublin Freeman's Journal:

Through the courtesy of Messrs. J. S. Maxwell & Co., proprietors of Cerqui's Chemical Compound, we were favored with a private view of one of the most wonderful discoveries of the century. I was led into a room, the curtains were drawn and every ray of light was excluded, and in the darkness, where dwelt I saw not, place fixed a figure, there stood out in clear, bright, yet imposing distinctness, first the figure of the blessed Virgin, then a cross, then a crucifix, then a figure of our Lord, then a figure of St. Joseph, then a figure of St. Anthony, then a figure of St. Patrick, then a figure of St. Anthony, then a figure of St. Patrick, then a figure of St. Anthony, then a figure of St. Patrick

IN MEMORIAM.

FATHER "TOM" BURKE, O. P.

"Blessed is the corpse that the rain falls on," said an Irish proverb. A month ago to-day—on the anniversary of his sacred ordination—the body of Father Burke was laid at rest; and ever let that, the corpse in question, be the heart's affections of all who knew him, or knew of him, in the Island of the Blessed. Well, indeed, slightly filed through the mortal, the immortal, the immaculate, and who shall say, but that the spirit of the departed may be permitted to realize fully that the prayers offered, that prayer is well and loved as they are called forever. To them that disagree with the rain falling on the land, and when the plain of the opposed, horses on the shoulders of death's Dominicans, a good shed through every heart, strong men's faces were strangely moved, and through the pashed, still unshrinkable, one of them strange whole flashes of sympathy passed that which his magic power alike over the hearts of peasant and of peer.

"I AM I PATHER TOM BURKE OF LEAVING TO THE EYRE," It seemed to my, and with one bumpkin a rush was made for the coffin, and I, for my part, felt my human heart, and the tears as they would, might shoot death of the Island, and the tears, which the rain was pressed into the hearts, a many cry of pale brown faces, and the tears of the Island, and the tears of the nation's sentiment, for he blessed paragraph was the last word of Father Burke, the last word of the Island, the last word of the Island, the last word of the Island

Poetry.

DO I REMEMBER IRELAND!

BY S. A. SUTTON.

Do I remember Ireland! is it that you ask us there,
Why, maybe you have reason, child, for fifty years and more,
Have left the place we loved in youth, to wear your sons and sorrow,
My children yet to be born, shall hear she once grew dim and fade away.

Yes, fifty years and over—that's a length of time, to be true,
With all its cares and troubles, its scenes and faces now;
But neither years nor cares, child, will ever wear away
My memory of Ireland—'tis as fresh as yesterday.

And when I call the vision up how vivid it appears,
So near me, and so real then! the long, long lake of years!
Ev'ry scene I used to love, ev'ry haunt I used to know,
When youth's bright days were with me in poor Ireland long ago!

The hill all crowned with heather, where I loved to roll at will
For sweeter smell and daisies in the beautiful spring time,
To rob the prickly furze bush of its gems of golden pride,
Or search beneath the hedges where the primroses could be spied.

The roadtreen's merry chirrup and the thrush's matchless lay,
The perfume of the hawthorn; all the beauties of the May,
The freshness of the turf smoke as it curled blue and thick,
With babe and laughter laden from the happy hearts which—

I wind me now o'wandered thro' the castle old and grey,
A chered place then! Thinking (and 'tis standing yet they say)
How often I hobbled, slow column, keeping watch upon the flow
Of the tide—the river—which hollowed past the mouldy rocks below.

These pictures from the buried past come troop-ing up so swiftly,
The couch, the house it stopped at, the bridge, the river, the hill,
The door old withewaled chapel where my child-hood's prayers were first taught me to pray,
The church yard with, God rest them, its loved and honored dead;

Yes my, and maybe rightly, that this land has been dear to me,
I know and love its beauty, yet it's not the same as there is,
Your mountains, lakes and rivers may be wonderful and grand,
But give me the beauties of my good old native land!

Yes, I remember Ireland, child, and if it were God's will—
A death, when you'll call it perhaps, but I want even it still—
That I should end my days on earth I wish my bed of clay
With Irish earth was covered in that church yard far away.

An Original Story.

OUR NELLIE.

TALE OF THE WEST.

WRITTEN FOR THE MONITOR BY A LADY CONTRIBUTOR.

CHAPTER I.

WHO IS NELLIE?

"Only the actions of the just,
Smell sweet, and blossom in their dust."
—SHELEY.

I have often promised to tell you the story of Nellie Byrne's life, but I thought it was not right to show her pure and patient spirit her pained to its reward, for Nellie, "Our Nellie" was a saint.

Thirty years she dwelt with us, ever the same, gentle, unselfish, patient, moving in the narrow path of daily labor with a manner that lent grace and dignity to the meanest employment.

How well I remember the day that Nellie first came to our home. Uncle Paul, the partner of my father's store had sent to Ireland for his family, and when they landed in New York they brought with them Nellie, a slender girl of fourteen whose parents had perished in the passage. Her brother was with her brother she had embarked for America, but he was weakened by the famine lever was unable to endure the stifling atmosphere and horrors of a crowded emigrant ship, and died on the voyage. She saw the blue waves of the Atlantic close above her and by half crazed with fever, lonely hearted Mrs. Feehan had insisted on the beauty, docility and affection of her little orphan niece, and remaining with them until the could feel employment. Denial was not in her nature, and she had long prepared for his family, but are many weeks were over, she was ready to leave her home and work for her, dreading that she would be a burden to him. In his distress he had forgotten the relations of money, but little Nellie on a course, adding that he knew she would never regret the act, replied quaintly,

"She comes a blessed guest stock, and will be as dear to me as those who are kind to her."

My mother consented to take the child promising to interfere in no way with the management of her income, but after her own fashion, and my father, who was proud of his wealth so soon to be theirs in their land whose portals have been so fifty named the Golden Gate. To her also I owed the realization of my hopes and dreams, some sank to rest soon after reaching their journey's end, others, while others toiled on for years happy to be able to keep the roof from the dew, and win for their families the shelter of an humble home. True some became the possessors of small fields, and are quoted to-day as our leading citizens; men who carry the balance of power in their hands, or pockets, and more than one of the brightest girls who used to chat with Kate and Nellie on the verandah, have long been leaders of California society, while their children highly endowed and richly attired look down with patronizing scorn upon the servants who attend their mothers carriages or at most a huge deceit, and its blunt blood is not unstained with the taint of trade or labor.

There were others, Ah! may the good Father in Heaven look down upon them, poor, pitiful wrecks of humanity, worn with labor or want, prematurely aged by excess or disorder, they may see no gleam of day upon the streets of our cities waiting the final summons to the grave.

The vessel glided over the waters of the Atlantic literally days of blessed and elastic bliss, unmarred by any incidents of an unpleasant nature. The journey up the Hudson river proved less delightful, crowded into small boats propelled through the dangerous rapids by native boatmen, in costume, or lack of it, formed a prominent feature in the picture. The passage of Niagara well never be forgotten, many of its incidents still stand out vividly through the mist of years as when first impressed upon my childish memory.

Oh, can one feel the river shot in by wooded banks, rich with a [illegible] vegetation, so calm, so full of life in its peace, so full of rest, so full of life in its peace, so full of rest, so full of life in its peace, so full of rest

THE MONITOR.
TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST, 13, 1883.

A Correspondent's Questions on Masonry Answered.

We are in receipt of a communication concerning an article on Masonry which appeared in the MONITOR of the 1st inst., copied from the Cleveland *Catholic Universe*, and duly credited to that journal. Every intelligent reader of a newspaper is supposed to know that when a journal gives the name of the paper from which it copies any special matter, the responsibility for the truth of that matter rests with the former journal, and the paper copying the matter is then exonerated. But in this instance our correspondent desires to hold the MONITOR responsible for the truth or falsity of the whole extract, a responsibility we accept only so far as "we told the tale as 'twas told to us."

We do not believe that Rev. T. F. Maher, the eminent editorial contributor to the Cleveland *Catholic Universe*, would have given insertion to the Masonic item unless he was firmly convinced of its truth, as he says so implicitly in his editorial remarks which he made in the issue of the *Universe* in which this item occurs (and which were published on the 8th page of the MONITOR of the 1st inst.).

Father Maher speaks as if he had the most implicit faith in the revelations made. Moreover, he says:

"We can fall to see in such confession the very image and superscription of the Catholic Church's Master, who, during the flesh, receiving the penitent's confession, hearing in it even to opprobrious words, and, with the power of God, absolving, saying, 'Go, and thou be of no sin.' Is it, blindly to think which will do his soul. Is it any wonder that the Catholic should continue a member of the Church, the organic and visible power over the souls of men, which has such an hold over the living, how much more can he point to some wretch lying in his bed, and say, who has no reason to think that death is nigh?"

This looks as if Father Maher had faith in the revelations made in the article, and that he was satisfied the facts related were true.

Now let us turn to our correspondent's letter, to which he has intended to respond fully and freely, hoping thereby to satisfy our friend and co-religionist that the developments made by the *Catholic Universe* were not altogether so shameless as he considers them. Here is the opening paragraph in our friend's letter:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER:—

Dear Sir: I am a practical Catholic, and Church Member. I believe in the welfare of the Church. I believe in disseminating Catholic literature, in the spreading of a Catholic Journal press, and in every other honorable way. I think you will agree with me that the world's object can best be obtained by a strict adherency to truth and honesty. With this brief introductory, permit me to call your attention to an article in the first page of the issue of August 1st (you have doubtless seen it), entitled "The Horrors of Masonry—Revelations Made by a Catholic Priest—The Oath of Blood Revealed in Brief—Masonic Ceremonies—Cain the first Mason, and Abel, in the east, and west Mason, dately falsely called the first martyr." Perhaps, I am seen to have read it carefully. I am sure it would have appeared in the MONITOR.

We are in full accord with our friend when he says that the cause of Catholicity can be best advanced "by a strict adherence to fact and truth," a line of conduct which Masonry has always observed. But right here let us ask our friend if he has any proof that the selected article on Masonry was not intended for public consumption? Has he some *evidence* in the matter, his case must be at once thrown out of court, as a mere supposition of error on the part of any individual, is not unsanctioned by evidence, nor standing in law.

Our friend will also pardon us if we remind him that assertion is not proof, and when he omnipotent to tell us that the article in question is "most absurd" and "clearly false," we must ask him to prove his assertions before we accept them as established facts. Another statement we desire to call the attention of our friend to is that wherein he insinuates that the editor inserted Father Maher's article "without reading it." This is a gratuitous insult—although, perhaps, not so intended—as we read carefully every selection we make before inserting it in the MONITOR.

Having settled these preliminary points, we will answer the sixth(sic) communication of our correspondent(sic) friend in a distinguished member of the bar, and, like all lawyers, he puts the editor of the MONITOR on the witness-stand and compels the investigation by this periodical.

I shall not undertake to review the article in great detail, but cannot refrain from calling your attention to some of the statements which appeared in the article of Cleveland *Universe* and which are a Catholic paper.

ANSWER—The statements therein contained having appeared over the signature of a Catholic priest who translated them from M. Janet's *Notes on Masonry*, are certainly entitled to credence, and having been inserted in nearly one-half of the Catholic papers of America, prove that they were deemed worthy a place in many Catholic journals.

Do you think it likely, my dear sir, that the "Pastoral Father" ever uttered this *yarn*?

ANSWER—Assuredly yes. Strange "yarns" are our catechetical counsellor-at-law calls this narration—than the one in question are on record concerning Masonry, a fact our friend will discover if he will read the little book entitled, "A Study of Freemasonry," by Monsignor Dupanloup, Bishop of Orleans, which we will gladly lend him if he cannot find a copy in the local book stores of his place of residence.

Is it at all probable that this priest did, or that he dared depose, on the "had hands" on "souls" of his alleged Freemasons, and "sin if he is belonged to any secret society?"

ANSWER—The first and most important duty of a priest attending a dying sinner is to see his soul right with God, make his peace, and then to give him absolution. That done, his spiritual affairs are safe, and then, if the penitent's life is spared, the priest may naturally ask the question: "Do you belong to any society condemned by the Church?" Our friend, as a *practical Catholic*, ought to know that no priest in the world would venture a moment of the footing minutes given to a dying man, in asking such a question *before* or *during* confession. So that it is not only probable, but very probable, that the Passionist Father alluded to asked the question *after* confession.

Would he not have asked him *during* his confession? And then, if his penitent answered yes, would he, the priest, afterwards have gone out and told what was confided to him under the sacred seal of the confessional?

ANSWER—Our friend, as a *practical* Catholic, ought to know that no priest would stop dying man in the midst of his confession for the purpose of asking such a question. The only questions asked on such occasions are those pertaining to the *rites confessed*. Regarding the latter portion of the interrogatory, we must say we are both astonished and shocked to think that a legal gentleman, who writes himself down a *practical* Catholic, could conjure up in his mind such a base insinuation against any Catholic priest, as to harbor for a moment the idea that the secrets of the confessional would be revealed. As we before stated, the question was asked and answered *after* confession, and therefore *outside the seal of that Sacrament*.

Is it likely that a priest would ask a dying sinner to sign a retraction? What purpose could it be made to serve? If it was published to the world, would it not be a breach of the trust which a priest has ever yet committed even in the face of death?

ANSWER—Retractions have been signed by thousands of people on their death beds for divers reasons, among others, to prevent trouble regarding the disposition of ex-Masons, whereby the "brethren" may try to coerce the family into having the remains of their deceased "brother" buried with what they call "Masonic honors," but which is effectually stopped by presenting the written retraction of the dead ex-Mason to his brethren of the Lodge. There are divers other cases in which retractions are "made to serve," as any priest will explain to our friend if he will ask for information on that point.

Ask our friend seems to be ignorant of the requirements of the Church in the case of retracting Freemasons it may be well to inform him that the formula with which the *Penitentiarius Major* grants the faculty to absolve Freemasons contains this peculiar proviso: "After they have altogether separated themselves from the respective sect, and have abjured it, have consigned into proper hands the books, manuscripts, and emblems pertaining to the sect, if any are held, to be carefully transmitted to the Ordinary, and shall have shown signs of true repentance, etc."

To the last query, we say there can be no "breach of trust" in using a written document for the purpose for which it was given and intended, any more than it is a breach of trust to publish the last will and testament of a deceased citizen in the newspapers. Any lawyer ought to know this, and we are astonished at our legal friend for asking such a question.

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Did it ever occur to you that there might be no such thing as a priest "*ritual*" in the Masonic Order?

ANSWER—No. It never occurred to us that "there might be no such thing as a priest ritual in the Masonic Order," because we are familiar with the fact that they, as a church works. The ritual of Freemasonry, as defined by Albert G. Mackey, comprises the forms of opening and closing a Lodge, of initiating candidates, and of conferring the degrees and other ceremonies of the Order. These can be found in many Masonic works by Cross, Mackey, Mackey, Moore, and others whose names we have forgotten.

Do you not know that the "square," "trowel," etc., are nothing but ornaments without supposed or any meaning other than to represent symbolically, the same as our crucifix, or image of the Cross, enjoys that, in our eyes, there is added the mentions of the blessing of the Church?

ANSWER—We are surprised that any practical Catholic should draw a comparison between Masonic emblems and those of the Catholic Church. The Cross is the sign of salvation. The devil's dread and the Christian's hope. The Stations of the Cross represent to Catholic minds the sufferings of the Son of God for our sins on His way to Calvary. And does a *practical* Catholic intend to insinuate that these sanctified symbols of our holy Faith are on a par with the "square," the "trowel," or the other trivial and nonsensical emblems of Masonry! Is the Crucifix nothing but an "ornament without supposed merit or significance?" Shame upon a practical Catholic who can thus insult the sacred sign of Christianity by such a supposition. We commend our friend to a course of religious reading on this point before he again asks such an insulting question.

Do you really think that the priest, in the case of the dying man gave such evidence, and until our catechising friend can prove the contrary by cross-examination, we are compelled to admit the truth of the daughter's statement.

Did it ever dawn upon you that there is no office or so-called "Venerable?"

ANSWER—No, it never dawned upon us that there is no such office as the "Venerable." Nor does it by any means follow that because our legal friend knows nothing of such a Masonic official that, therefore, there cannot be any such title in Masonry.

If our litigating friend will examine the brief in this case he will discover that the dying Catholic was a German, and in parts of Europe it is customary to call what is known in America as the "Master" of the Lodge, the "Venerable." This fact is fully set forth by the Abbe Barruel, in his "History of Jacobinism," where he alludes to such Masonic officers as those who enjoyed the rights of "Venerable" to preside over "Lodges." The same title is used by Monsignor Dupanloup to designate the head officer of a Lodge, hence the German was right in using a term he became familiar with in Europe, and our legal friend "missed his mark" when he thought he had us in Chancery by asking such a question.

Did it strike you that the reporter for this Cleveland *Universe* must be with the man who signed and swore it, as more than a note-writer? ANSWER—No. The fact that it was discovered in the possession of the individual in question is not to say fact set forth. The man may have had it in order to show how "high Jew" he was in Masonry, just as Masons wear certain jewels in public so that their brethren may discern what rank they hold in the Masonic Order. We see nothing wrong about the possession of the document by the reporter, and we see no connection whatever between the one cited by "the attorney on the other side," and the one at present under consideration.

Have you ever stopped to consider that Masonic oath is not binding on Christ? (2) Is it not a fact that the Masons sign no oath? (3) Is it not a fact that their oath is in real use?

ANSWER—We have the authority of M. Jannet, the Passionist Father, and Father Maher, for saying that the oath under consideration was signed in blood. These witnesses have not been impeached, and their evidence stands good until they are. (2) Masons (according to Masonic authority) do not take the solemn obligation of an oath," and whether this is oral or written is a mere legal quibble too insignificant to be noticed. (3) The oath subscribed to by the priest of the first part, in this case, was a written one, hence all the oaths of Masons cannot be oral.

Would it not be well, if all that the article here referred to contains is true, to publish that in pamphlet form and let it be signed and placed in the hands of the Archbishop?

ANSWER.—No. Because we have seen in the case of Morgan what beliefs a man will have to divulge Masonic secrets. Again, it may not be familiar to our legal friend that such a revelation might cost the Archbishop his life, just as in the case of the Bishop of Barcelona, who translated "Barruel's History of Masonry," and was soon afterwards assassinated. Bishops are sometimes just and obliged to save their lives so that they may save the souls of their people, and it would not add anything to the horrible revelations already published concerning Masonry to publish this oath.

Now, in conclusion, permit me to add that I have been a constant reader of the MONITOR for a number of years, and recognize its ability and have kept scrupulous track of its editorials, and especially have I been pleased with the hard knocks it has given to Freemasonry, but I deprecate the publication of the article above criticised, as it is, in my opinion, a fabrication, and, as such, do no good, but great harm. Nothing is ever gained by falsehood, but it is "the pillar and ground of truth," by such truth as that, when it is clearly known that the facts are not as represented, is nothing more nor less than one of the most powerful means of the day—a weapon of unbending thoroughness of honorable, trustworthy, and upright character—wielded not in "war-cries against the Church, the Papacy, and Kings," but upholding the Church, the Papacy, and Kings, and everything that good citizens take pride in.

Now, Mr. Editor, I have written this, which would not, perhaps, have attracted such wide attention only that California is on the eve of a great celebration in the Masonic Church which will, if it succeeds, be a great blow to Masonry, such of whom will, in some measure, enhance the wealth and the temporal prosperity of our religious body. Why, then, should these, and three or four other articles, be published in Masonic Journals? Does it do any good to anybody? I have yet, in the course of my long life, never, in one instance, by my hand, in my humble influence, well disposed to the Church, and, if you would permit me to say, I have raised thereby your position could not be more elevated than it is, and, if you do not, I have gone, in my mind, irreversible coming from the Masonic Order

SALUTATIONS AMONG NATIONS.

The expressions used as salutations among different nations have, under their common aspect, something characteristic and interesting, even for the most casual observer.

In the East some of these expressions savor in a more or less degree of the Scripture and of the serene and patriarchal sentiment of the inhabitants. One recognizes the immobility of the pastoral and warlike people, standing aloof from all human progress. Nearly all have a foundation in religious sentiment, and express peace to those to whom they are addressed. The salutation used by the Arab, "Salem," or "Shalem," means peace, and is found in the word Jerusalem. The Arab salutes his friend thus: "May you have a happy morning." "If God will it, you are well."

The Turks have a formula which can only be used in a sunny climate—"May your shadow never be less." An Englishman would never think of wishing a friend a fine shadow.

The climate of Egypt is feverish, and sanghalution is necessary to health, hence the Egyptian greeting you, asks, "How do you perspire?"

"Good cheer," says the modern Greek, in nearly the same language as that the ancients used when wont to greet their friends. A charming salutation, which could only have originated among the happy, ancient Greeks.

The Roman, who were heretofore robust, indefatigable and laborious, had another salutation, expressing the same idea, thus, "Bene," "Be strong," "Be healthy," and "Quid facis," "What do you?" or "What make you?"

The Gascons of modern times say, "Health and wealth," which is very appropriate for an active and commercial people.

The Neapolitan devoutly says, "Grow in sanctity!" and Pasquariello, "I am your servant." The "How stand you?" of almost all Italy, forcibly indicates the nonchalance of the sunny land.

The Spaniard, grave, haughty and indifferent, wishes you "Good morning," to which we respond, "At your service, sir." Another salutation, which the Spaniard uses, "God be with you, Seignor," shows a mingling of respect for one's self and religious sentiment.

The ordinary salutation of the German is "Wie gehts?"—"How goes it?" and has a vagueness partaking somewhat of the dreamy character of the German. To bid one adieu, he says, "Lieben sie wohl"—"Live quiet and happy." This last phrase exhibits the peculiar national sentiment, the simple joys of life.

The inventive Hollander asks, "Hoe maakt gij?"—"How do you get?" The thoughtful, active Swede demands, "Of what do you think?" while the Dane, more phlegmatic, uses the German expression, "Live well!" The Russian, Pole and Bohemian, "How the Pole is the best of all," "Are you happy?"

The English have the "Good bye," a corruption of the words "God be with you," and some other; but that which establishes best the character of the English is, "How do you do?" as the activity of the people is shown in this phrase above the "happy" spoken twice. Nothing is more characteristic, more lively, or more stirring than this.

The "Comment vous portez vous?" of the French is equally characteristic. The Frenchman is more active than laborious; more ardent than phlegmatic; more phlegmatic than laborious; more ardent than phlegmatic; but, to be the principle with him is not to be, but to go to be lively, in short, motion. There is therefore, in the phrase, "Comment vous portez vous?" "How do you carry yourself?"—which implies motion of his frank manner and pleasant bow.

A Bad Shave.

One of the New Orleans papers gives a portrait of a gentleman who is so bad a shave in that city, who had recently taken out a license to practice in the Courts of Louisiana. The gentleman was duly examined by a committee consisting of some of his friends at one of our hotels, at which occasion he acted the part of prominent host. The party pretty freely, but the host, having drunk pretty freely, became boisterous and resistant in his bearing. Looking around, saw a gentleman who was known to be at last discovered a queer old man, sitting in a remote corner of the room quietly reading. At him he at once commenced firing sallies sends from between his finger and thumb. The first one hit him on the left ear. The second struck his hand, and third rebounded from his breast.

"You are a bad shaver," said the old man—"I will give you a few lessons," and he kapped his razor.

The parties met, with pistols in hand, next morning, at a secluded spot—the injured lawyer, who was a crack, having won the first shot. His foe, intimidated.

"Monsieur and the gentleman, "you are too young, and you bear too hard on the trigger, but you will be young, I advise you to stand cool and true; the best variation would cost you your life."

He raised his pistol, and deliberately saying "Monsieur's left ear," he fired—the lower lobe of that organ of hearing disappeared.

"One lesson at a time," said the unknown, "been in your front molar good. Adieu—you shall hear from me again."

A year passed and when one evening, while at the theatre, the Creole felt a tap on his shoulder. He hurriedly turned, and encountered the superior stranger of the restaurant.

"Monsieur," whispered he, "I crave you another lesson—are you at leisure to-morrow morning?"

"At your service, Monsieur."

They met again, and the Creole missed, and the old man, "You have not improved much since your last lesson. Your second shot at the restaurant struck my head, from which this gem to the same spot."

At the firing of the pistol the Creole's head hung in shreds to arm.

"The next time we meet, Monsieur, your breast shall be the target," exclaimed the Unknown, as he bended over the second time and quietly wrapped up in a piece of paper.

"At revoir."

The Creole recovered, but lost his spirits, and was a changed man.

A few days ago the Creole received a small package from Havana, accompanied by a letter from a hotel-keeper there, stating that the said package was ordered to be sent to his address by a foreign gentleman who died there.

He opened the box, and found therein a small purse, containing one melon seed. The stranger was no more.

The writer of the sketch says the above is no fiction, and that the principal actor even now resides in New Orleans, a talented and enthusiastic member of the bar, and often remarks to his friends, to show how dearly he paid for the excesses of one night at the saloon.

"ROOM OF BAIR."

Claus cut rose, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. Ins. Drugists.

THE DARKER THE ROOM

The More Brilliant the Effect.

In order to obtain the full beauty of these Luminous Crosses, place the article in a strong light for an hour, when they assume a violet tint which lasts only for a short time, changing into a permanent white glow. After that, the ordinary light of a room is sufficient to keep up the luminous effect which is imperishable.

A. WALDTEUFEL,
SAN JOSE, CAL.
Sole Agent for the Pacific Coast.

A LUMINOUS WONDER.

To say that the present is an age of wonderful discovery, conveys but a vague impression of the marvels which have been brought to light through the aid of scientific research and inventive skill. Every day, almost, produces some new phenomenon which accounts the fight of imagination and pleiasure it to the hard ground of substantial facts.

Among the discoveries of modern times which has and is likely to excite admiration and surprise, is what is known as "Corrigo's Chemical Compound," from which are made luminous articles of beautiful designs. Crosses, crucifixes and statues of the Blessed Virgin and the saints are produced from this marvelous compound to shine forth like stars of hope in the darkness of despair. Advertisements of these articles have recently appeared in the Mornton and other journals, and from all parts of the United States and Canada the demand has been greater than the facilities to supply could meet. This is not surprising, since the beauty of the articles renders them attractive objects wherein to incite devotion and afford an adornment to the apartment in which they are placed.

The publishers of the MONITOR, having experimented with a set of the desiers, are capable of judging of the merit of the articles from their personal experience. So satisfactory were the results, and so pleased were they with the appearance of the designs, that they have made arrangements with the manufacturers of the luminous articles, by which they have obtained the sole control of all manufactured, and will hereafter be supplied only through their Agent. The articles are at present ready for sale and will be supplied, carefully boxed, at remarkable low prices, by A. WALDTEUFEL, Sole Agent for the Pacific Coast, San Jose, Cal.

NIGHT CRUCIFIXES!
NIGHT CROSSES!
NIGHT STATUES!
—VISIBLE—
—IN THE—
DARKEST ROOM!
When Nothing Else Can be Seen They Shine Out with Great Brilliancy.
THE LATE ARCHBISHOP WOOD, OF PHILADELPHIA,
—HAD A—
LUMINOUS CRUCIFIX!
—AND SAID—
"It is a Great Incentive to Devotion."

From the New York Correspondence of the Dublin Freeman's Journal:

Through the courtesy of Messrs. J. R. Maxwell & Co., proprietors of Corrigo's Chemical Compound, we were favored with a private view at one of their stores, of a cross which, when the room was closed and darkened, shone forth a luminous cross of light. The effect was exceedingly striking, and the impression it produced on the beholders was very impressive. Instinctively, first the figure of the Saviour suspended to the cross, as it were, from an invisible cross, the figure of Mary and Joseph, while bending up in the foreground was the figure of an angel pointing a crown that seemed to rate light. If ever a feeling of faith and veneration possessed a Catholic, it then overwhelmed the writer, the cross was as natural and revealed. Upon leaving we were presented with a cross; it is kept on a bracket in our chamber, and in the darkness of night it seems to say, "Sleep safe, life cross watches and guards you."

No 1. A Cross 24 inches high, with Pedestal	$1 00.
" 2. A Crucifix, with a figure of 8 inches	1.50.
" 3. " " 8 "	2.00.
" 4. " " 11 "	2.50.
" 5. Cross of Blessed Virgin, 11 "	2.00.
" 7. " St. Joseph, 11 "	2.00.

Other Statues and Religious Articles will be Announced Shortly.
A DISCOUNT TO THOSE ORDERING IN QUANTITIES.
Address Orders to
A. WALDTEUFEL,
General Agent for the Pacific Coast,
SAN JOSE, CAL.

RELIABLE CANVASSERS WANTED.

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RENO, NEVADA.
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JOHN WIEDEMANN, — PROPRIETOR
SECOND STREET, NEAR FOLSOM,
SAN FRANCISCO.
Amount of Beer Sold in 1868, 64,189 barrels.

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FEMALE DEPARTMENT, 628 Clay Street.
LEVEE TO BE HAD—FIRST-CLASS HOTEL & Boarding Houses, Chambermaids, Waiters, Cooks, Laundresses, Chambermaids and Market Gardeners for private families and others, also good reliable Female Help, without any charge to employers. Reliable orders from far better at 628 Clay street.

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Particular Attention paid to Voice Culture.
ST. ANN'S BUILDING,
COR. POWELL AND ELLIS STREETS, ROOM 100.

HOWARD HOT AND COLD MINERAL SPRINGS!
HEALTH AND PLEASURE RESORT, LAKE CO., 90 miles from Calistoga Springs. Celebrated Hot and Wonderful Springs, varying in temperature from 70 to 200 degrees. Cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Gout, Dropsy, Liver Complaint, Diseases of the Urinary Organs, Diseases of the Skin, Chills and Fever, Bile Diseases, Liver and Spleen Complaints, Nervous Prostration, Dyspepsia. Located in deep valley, thirty miles from Sugar Calistoga, six miles from Lower Lake, and 22 miles from Steamboat Springs. Take morning train from San Francisco or Sacramento, arrive at Steamboat Springs at 5 P. M. Stage leaves Steamboat Springs every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, and to Glenbrook on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at which points connections are made by the Napoleon Springs stage. Round trip tickets, $20 to $25 per week; tickets good for thirty days; ample accommodations; meals and rooms for boarders, $1 per day; $6 per week; $25 per month. Tourists will find this the most pleasant resort. For further information address KEL. CLAYTON, Proprietor, Steamboat Springs, Lower Lake Postoffice, Lake county, Cal.

MURPHY, GRANT & CO.,
IMPORTERS OF DRY GOODS,
And Sole Agents for the Pacific Coast
OF THE ....
Veuve Xavier Jouvin Kid Gloves
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MISCELLANEOUS.

WITH
FIVE DOLLARS
YOU CAN BUY A WHOLE IMPERIAL AUSTRIAN
100 FLORINS GOVERNMENT BOND,
ISSUED IN 1866.
Which bonds are based upon the credit of the Government and are redeemable in Silver.
FOUR TIMES ANNUALLY.
Until each and every bond is drawn, with a buyer or a number, must win. Every bond must draw a prize, as there are no blanks.
THE THREE HIGHEST PRIZES AMOUNT TO
100,000 FLORINS,
50,000 FLORINS,
25,000 FLORINS.
Each bond must obtain one of these prizes.
200 Florins.
The next drawing takes place on the
1st of September, 1868.
Parties who send bonds bought of us on or before the 1st of September is entitled to the whole premium that will be drawn on those bonds on that date.
Out-of-town orders must be Registered Letters, inclosing the money, or Express Money Orders, and we will attend to the business with the same fidelity as if the parties were present.
Send for orders, circulars, or any other information, address,
INTERNATIONAL BANKING CO.,
207 B'Way, cor. Fulton St., New York City.
REFERENCE to 1874.
N. B.—In writing to us, please state you saw this in The San Francisco Monitor.

HEART DISEASE!
DR. ROGERS' HEART TONIC.
Cures Heart Disease or Palpitation Principle.
A LITHOGRAPH ALL THE SERIOUS TROUBLE OF THE heart are latent upon the back and shoulders, which, let its most specific effect upon the serous membrane lining the heart and covering its valves. Serous Effusions are manifested by small oscillation which, when the heart is in motion, are felt by the hand, and sometimes heard by the stethoscope. Palpitation, Difficult Breathing, Pain in the Side, Shortness of the Breath, Swelling of the Feet and Ankles, Numbness of the Limbs, Pain in the Shoulder Blades, Fainting Fits, Coldness of the Extremities, Dizziness, Ringing in the Ears, Sudden Flushes of Heat, Dropsy, Pain in the Region of the Heart, Irregular Pulse, Sleeplessness, Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, Fluttering, Suffocating and Choking Sensations, Smothering Spells, Pain in the Left Side, Coldness, Paleness and Lividness of the Skin, Nervous Prostration, Sudden Startings of the Nervous System, Timidity, Irritability, Fretfulness, Anxiety, Apprehension of Evil, Dread of Death, Indigestion, Want of Sleep, Dyspepsia, Nervous Headache, Pain in the Back, Dull Pain in the Top of the Head, Pain in the Side, Dull Pain in the Left Breast, Pain in the Left Arm, Numbness of the Left Arm, Dull Pain in the Back Part of the Head, Dull Pain in the Back Part of the Neck, Dull Pain in the Back Part of the Neck and Shoulders, Dull Pain in the Back Part of the Neck and Shoulders, Dull Pain in the Back Part of the Neck and Shoulders

LETTER FROM FATHER HEALY, S. J.

[CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE]

There are plenty of Sivash curios at curious prices in the stores. A large quantity of ecclesiastic is expected. Hence every thing is thistled for a bonanza sale. If I had funds to get you anything like a complete collection, I should go up to Chichiak, where most of them are obtained. To get one or two articles is all I can do with my meagre purse. At Wrangel I procured some

THE SCRUBBERS OF INBRED RUSSIA.

They are valuable as curiosities not in the market. The rubles are luminous, though perfect in form and soon yield to atmospheric action. I may pick up more curios as I move onward. Now one word about the climate and I am done. People talk of Sitka as if it were in the Arctic Circle. The climate is very wet, as there are 247 rainy days out of the 365, on the average, but it is not as cold as New York or even Washington. The lowest temperature last winter was 7°, 5°; the average for the winter was 20°. The summers are temperate, so that the mean annual temperature is not as variable as with us. The doctors say that there is no special complaint among the natives arising from their unfortunate. No cases of consumption nor rheumatism, although the natives wear cotton next their persons, and use a blanket as a cloak. In winter they go barefoot, without inconvenience, and as for rain, they never try to prevent their vanity by getting out of it.

We leave Sitka as soon as the mail boat comes, probably on Saturday, 16th. Our next stopping place is Annahakis, in one of the Aleutian archipelagoes. We go thence to St. Lawrence Bay, St. Michael's, Point Barrow, and back to Annahakis, in October. The only mail I can get will come up from San Francisco on September 1st. Direct in care of Capt. M. A. Healy, revenue steamer Corwin, Box 2648, San Francisco.

My health is perfectly restored. The head's still weak. Please ask the Fathers to consider me just in consistence to all, by writing to you. Kindest regards, etc.

Your poor, P. F. Healy, S. J.

P. S.—The collector here is Wm. Governor Morris, an old student at Georgetown, in Father Ryder's time. He knows Father Curley well.

IRELAND'S CAUSE IN AUSTRALIA.

Notable Letter from a Noble Bishop.

The following letter was addressed to Mr. Redmond by his Lordship the Bishop of Goulburn:

Dear Mr. Redmond,—In your mission of peace you have met stern opponents, and have had your path strewn with thorns. At it, I, say rats, feel surprise. About three years ago I was at Newport in Ireland. I preserved and intend it to be used with the country people about, to which I belonged until near the town, carrying their shoes, which they then put on for me when in the town. Try to get some one to do the same, should serve them for several years. Their dress shows poverty and their physiques proves one to be a type of more. These poor people were the tenants of a nobleman who had good cause to hate Lord Lucan, who had received in rents about £30,000 a year, and who, I was told, had not been a resident proprietor about Westport. Of the £30,000, perhaps about £1000 he spent in Ireland, the rest went to London. I was twenty-seven years ago a curate

IN KILCORNAN COUNTY TIPPERARY.

The rents were very high. I was nobleman were the proprietors of a large portion of it—one 16th, the other 18th. Both the same name were managed much after the same manner. A lease was given for twenty-one years, and at the close the rent was raised according to the increased value of the tenant's improvements. In the case of the English nobleman, the rent, except what was given to agents and bailiffs, went to England. Such men are not military men, nor were these landlords looked on as samples of all the nobility.

Some in Australia appear to think that by his legislation all abuses are swept away, and a blessed era is promised. Calumny, the newspapers, will be the utmost to my power. I had published a pamphlet, which appeared in some Catholic journals, and if those powerful societies will spread their body throughout you, had, as freemen, disposed to allow freedom to others too, at a public meeting of the people, I have had the opportunity of having their delusion corrected. In 1874, Gladstone's Bill, I think, of a valuable change was introduced, giving to tenants the first right to purchase, and by his bidding, the Land Act of 1881 was sold. Were this clause fairly and fully carried out, the tenant would be provided for beyond them, there would be at the present a large peasant proprietary in Ireland. But a clause was introduced requiring a certain number on the estate to purchase. And this clause frustrated the good proposed to be gained. In this way, as also through the partial appointed.

TO ABOLISHMENT THE LAND LAWS,

the measure proposed by Mr. Gladstone fail, of to be the misleading measures which I think Mr. Gladstone intended them to be. Only a few months ago we heard of famine threatening some counties in Ireland, while the English press was throwing discredit on it. Famine was real, and what did the British Parliament do?—save the lives of the people? As on former like occasions, it did nothing! Such is a country of a route would scarcely take place if there was a native Irish Parliament in Dublin.

Hence you see your cause is one where their halls against you, to, they looked on you as an association of men who seemed aiming at outrage and assassination. A contrived at outrage and assassination. A short time ago a telegram told us that Mr. Parnell charged in the House of Commons, London, Mr. Parnell and his party with the crimes which took place in Ireland. A telegram told us, too, that Mr. Parnell's reply was not considered satisfactory. Now if his papers which published these telegrams had published Mr. Parnell's reply, and Mr. John McCarthy's reply, their readers would be able to see there were no grounds for Mr. Forster's charges.

Again, these gentlemen thought you disloyal, because indeed, you advocated a native Parliament in Dublin.

THIS IS A LITTLE SURPRISING.

Many years have not passed since a very notable event took place in Sydney. A public banquet was given to the late Mr. Wentworth. All classes attended—religious, judges, to do honor to his memory. And what is it that called forth this public mark of respect? The principal cause was he was first amongst those who advocated and obtained a native Parliament in Sydney. And yet our dialogist honours you advocated a native Parliament in Dublin for Ireland! Why this course is not very clear. Perhaps our notable members for Goulburn and Argyle thought you and such Irishmen said to take a place in Parliament.

Prejudice is an evil. Ignorance is an evil. To remove both is a virtue and a charity. You are working effectively for this end. You are doing it in a manner which cannot provoke bad feelings in anyone rationally disposed. I then, for myself, welcome you to Goulburn.

I am, yours faithfully,

✠ W. LANIGAN.

J. E. Redmond, Esq.

Note—Cheque for £10 is enclosed for your mission.

THE WEXFORD ELECTION.

Healy's Cantata Scoring of the O'Connor Don.

The descent of The O'Connor Don upon the electoral field in Wexford provoked an outbreak of indignation. A meeting was held on the spot to give expression to the feelings which the audacity of the unexpected candidate excited among the friends of the young gentleman who is now in Australia with his brother to collect money for the National League. Captain H. M'Guire took the chair. Mr. Edward Walsh moved a resolution to the effect that Mr. Redmond be adopted by the electors as the National candidate. Mr. Healy made a demonstrative speech in support of the resolution. He ridiculed the chief proposition of the O'Connor Don as seven writ-serving attorneys, whom he nicknamed the Seven champions of Christendom, and afterwards, by rapid turns of his versatile imagination, transformed into the seven wild geese, in whose tails the electors were to be dragged, and, further, into the seven devils by one. The attorneys, he said, had been putting their hands together for a long time in order to manufacture a candidate to suit the wishes of the will of the people. He wanted it to go forth that the man was an attorney's candidate, a carpetbagger, and a stranger from the Lord knows where; because, since he was last in Roscommon, he had been hiding his head like the ostrich in the sand, and nobody knew exactly where his address was, and heaven only knew how Simon Litwas, and heaven only knew how Simon Lit-the found it out. He asked, what had the O'Connor done to entitle him to their suffrages? In the first place, he was a landlord; and how local they were all of landlords! Landlords were not popular in Ireland, willing invariably to be the friends, disinguished and crushed political caress of The O'Connor Don (laughter and applause.

The buildings in connection with the Convent and Industrial School at Knock are rapidly being completed, and when the work is finally completed, and already the first story of what promises to be a beautiful song are has been erected.

—Messrs. Fitzpatrick & Co., the Bow Tailors of the Pacific Coast, have removed to more commodious premises, 105 Fourth street, below Market, where they will be pleased to see their friends who accentuated the change. Mr. Fitzpatrick is very popular with his customers, and he believed an envied reputation both for quality and price. We wish him continued success.

—You will not have your stomach if you drink Dandelion Bitters.

GROCERIES.—We want the readers of the MONITOR to patronize the advertisement of Mr. Sullivan, of Co., 331 Washington street, on the second page. This firm is the leading Grocery House in San Francisco; they supply several Catholic institutions, and we know from experience that you can get better value for your money there than elsewhere. Send a trial order.

OH! OH! OH!! Best Assortment, 10c. Oil Dolls and Toys. Cracker goods, 7½ c. lb., and 10 cents. Myers & Co., 809 Market street, San Francisco.

—For health, strength and vigor drink Dandelion Bitters.

THE STATE ORPHANS.

Official Inspection of Asylums.

Ex Senator Moreland of Sonoma, at present secretary of the Governor, and State Prison Director, was making a tour of the State, in the interest of the asylums which receive public aid. They have visited completed their work, having now only to inspect institutions at Santa Barbara, Los Angeles, Sacramento and Grass Valley. Mr. Moreland will make a report to the State Board when they meet at Ukiah. The law of 1880 the State makes an allowance of $100 per annum for each orphan and $75 a year for each half-orphan and abandoned child taken care of, having no institutional fund for the support and training of these little waifs. Under a law of last winter $150 a year is also paid for each foundling in an asylum until the child reaches the age of eighteen months. In all about 4000 children are fed, housed, clothed, taught and cared for at a cost of about $16,000 a year.

Meeting Mr. Moreland yesterday afternoon, a reporter of the *Chronicle* asked him what were the results of his observations as to the general condition of the asylums visited.

"The general condition of the asylums visited, he," responded Mr. Moreland, "is good as to health, the cleanliness of the children and their bearings. Of course there are exceptions.

"Might I ask you to provide these exceptions?

"Well, as regards most of classifiance the asylum near Watsonville is not taught to be. It does not seem to be well kept. The children, it is true, appear healthy and happy, but the management seems to be, as they might be. The institution is under the charge of Francisco Palomo; there are no women around and that may account for the want of neatness.

THE SAN RAFAEL EPIDEMIC.

"Of course you have visited the Boys' Asylum at San Rafael, where considerable sickness has prevailed?

"Yes; we were over there only yesterday. Every thing was in good order, and the place was neat. There were four deaths in all and there will probably be another in a day or two. The cases are convalescent and the disease seems extinguished. The cause of the epidemic, so far as we could ascertain, was improper ventilation, the sewer emptying from sewer pipes and the crevices of timber under the old portion of the building, and the proximity of the dining room which is of a pleasant odor.

Dr. Hoag of the State Board of Health accompanied us and will make a medical report on the subject. He is a nephew of Rev. Father Crowe and contains 535 inmates.

FAR OFF ASYLUMS.

"What have you to say of the San Francisco asylum?

"That the Roman Catholic Female Orphan Asylum, on the South San Francisco, is the building the best adapted for its purpose in the State, strongly replied Mr. Moreland, and continued "It is a fine building, white walls, well-ventilated, well-lighted, with a well-equipped kitchen. The school rooms are also well furnished and the boys of Vallejo's time can count themselves fortunate, indeed. The Infant Orphan Asylum is adjacent, it, however, an old building and contains small children and foundlings to the number of 200. This building is too, in good condition, except the basement, which is moldy and has the same smell in it that it has Sabbat. They have given it a heavy coat of whitewash. The Home for Aged Women is in Devisadero street, which is in excellent condition. It is more than a home, it is a home, it is a home. It contains 135 children. The Home of the Aged Women is very neatness. The asylum of the Little Female Orphans is in good condition, and I feel in duty bound to say, we did not find the rooms and beds as neat as in some other institutions of like character.

"Have you also visited the Almshouse?

"Certainly we have, for the Almshouse is a most important part of State aid for the care of orphans and abandoned children. Of course, we visited it and found it in good condition;

Poetry.

(FOR THE MONITOR.)

TO ELLN.

Surveying her Her Priest, Patriot and Orator, Rev. T. H. Burke, O. P.

O Erin! Mother Erin, dark is thy day of sorrow!
Thy bravest and thy noblest, thy truest and true,
He who from heaven's own fountains such burning sorrow
To paint thy ancient glory, lies dead upon thy breast.

For then he lived and labored, for then his voice was wind
In deep soul-stirring accents, in thunder tones of might!
Where'er he spoke, as vapor i'n the swift north wind is driven,
Fled the darkening clouds of ignorance, and dawned the welcome light.

How our eager hearts were kindled with fervor unknown his power,
When he told with patriot rapture the joys of long ago,
Or burning in the present, robbed of all thy splendor
He painted thee bereaved i in thy agony and woe.

O his stirring strains of eloquence have rang the world wide round,
Where'er thy exiled children have pitched their tents they will hear whilst their bosoms, like the foe,
They will hear whilst their bosoms, like the foe,
The warm impulsive Irishman, and will hail them as a friend.

Better for him earthly guerdon, than all the world can give,
The proud love of the conqueror, the hero of a nation's life,
In the faithful love they gave him, when from Palmerston's frowning brows
He rent the veil, and taught men thy true place in the forum of peace.

In thy cause he never faltered, his courage was undaunted,
Tho' his life was proven in a thousand trying ways,
He fought the Vulture Famine, and in countless trials that tortured
Thy valleys through thy many dreary days.

He fought the Vulture Famine; yes, his labors for the sake of thy dear children, the wise
Have asked as I've thought of taking flight
Have asked as I've thought of taking flight to New York by the next steamer, as we
Amidst the omnibus crowd of the main street
Some that passed now and then, "Come down to the store this afternoon," he said,
and you will see more strange faces and ears
Than your story books ever showed
Yes, my cousin is going almost every morning
In harbor now, and every stage of civilization
Is to be seen with boys of his age."

And truly for weeks it seemed like a dream, until the novelty began to wear off,
Amidst the constant shouts of the noisy
Every day world with its cares to bear, and
the duties to be fulfilled.

Our new home was quite a grand mansion
for those days, being two stories in height
and though lacking the luxuries of
known in the East, yet was very comfortable,
—a wonderful improvement on my
mother's skillful fingers soon seemed
homelike appearance.

The dear old house with its narrow halls
and low ceilinged rooms which so often
echoed to the merriment of childhood's
hood's days, and the garden where blossomed
the sweetest of old fashioned flowers, have
long since given place to the encroachments
of progress, and a stately pile of buildings
devoted to business perverts now marks
site. But my memory loves to picture it as
it used to be, for the happy and brightest
days of my life were spent beneath its roof.

At the time of which I write well trained
servant girls were decidedly in the minority,
and of great price, and it was not to be
wondered that my mother felt a considerable
pride in her household assistants, for Kate
was a treasure, and Nellie in her sphere
without equal, so that everything moved in
the most harmonious measure. Fancy her
surprise therefore when Kate, an average
manhater, came one morning to tell her
that an old friend who had been some time
in California, and had a good place in the
interior wanted her to become his wife; for
all that was needed to make her home complete
was a good stirring body to look after
the house and keep things tidy.

"Not but that I cute me to the heart to
leave you Mrs. Sayman, but I promised
the poor boy, he was so pressing I could not
refuse him."

My mother assured Kate that she felt
happy in her prospective bliss, but frankly
admitted she did not know what she would
do without her, yet she would not hear
Kate's proposition to postpone her wedding
until a substitute could be found to take
her place. Busy days followed in the preparation
of a wedding dress and its accompanying
finery. Various purchases of
household plenishing were made by my parents
for the bride sheet, for they appreciated
her starting worth, and wished by
substantial tokens to express their feelings
in her regard.

One bright Tuesday morning we all
assisted to the Catholic Church to witness
Kate's marriage to Mr. Darcy, a stout middle
aged man, so unlike the boy I had conversed
when she spoke of him, I could scarcely
retain my surprise when I first met him.
The ceremony was performed by a Dominican
Nuptial Mass and benediction impressed
spectators, it was such a startling contrast
the brief matter-of-fact ceremony we had
seen in other churches.

Mr. Darcy, my father assured us, was a
well to do farmer whose home lay near one
of the interior towns, and he was fond of
and industrious, a character sufficient in
his favor, instead of making a tedy
Kate had saved up a snug sum of money
"quite a few dol ads," she said to me,
that we had no occasion to fear that her
future comfort was not assured.

The children I last felt a certain sense of
relief when Kate was fairly gone. A woman
of active, energetic habits, her management
was more noted for nervous force than
amiability, and her tongue was swift to admonisher
a reprimand whenever we
passed on the spotlessly clean precincts of
kitchen or pantry at inauspicious moments,
in our oft repeated forays for bread and
butter. The surest means of obtaining the
coveted refreshment at such times was to
send one of my brothers after them, she
was accustomed of refusing them anything;
"Growing boys she would say need nourishment,
and talks my word for it, that consuming
between meals will ruin your health
and complexions," was her invariable note
of warning, yet she must have been very
fond of us, troublesome though we were,
for she was a good, heartfelt tear when she
bade us good bye.

Nellie assumed the post left vacant by
Kate's resignation and assuming her form
of service in the latter's company had not
been gone a week, and with a little practice
she soon became a proficient cook, her
efforts sometimes were freely devoured by
children in order to allow mother an opportunity
to rest, for it was one time before
we could find a woman fitted to assist Nellie
in her double duty.

Nellie's education had not been neglected,
by my mother's earnest request she
our daily lessons with us from the first,
now received instruction from Sister
Clare, a dear old lady from New Orleans
who came for a few hours each day to teach
us. A diligent student, remarkable
for her memory, and a great spirit,
Nellie soon became the acknowledged
pride in her studies to the delight
of her teacher and kindness, for she was
patient and gentle with us, we could always
rely on her assistance to unravel difficult
points in our lessons which we failed
to understand, and the young beginner
was very often a few weeks of study
plantion have removed a mountain of
difficulty from the accompanying path.
Too many teachers think their duties
filled when they place in the hands of their
pupils, text books filled with knowledge
is true, but presumed in such a dry and
uninviting fashion as to repel instead
couraging the student, and never think
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CHAPTER IV.

NELLE'S LOVE AND SORROW.

Time passed and Nellie grew to be a very
handsome woman, whose wavy hair and
bright blue eyes added to her sweet and
winning manner was her many admirers
more than once she might have stepped
from the humble sphere to one of wealth
affluence, but she seemed indifferent to all,
showing no particular affection for any one
was Ursula who was still her darling, and
there came into her life a love which was to
darken the bright days of her young life
leave its shadow impressed on her heart
ever.

Her lover was one of those handsome,
dashing young Irishmen with pleasing
ners and fluent tongue who win by their
apparent devotion, but too often prove a
false to the heart they have lured by their
was to all appearance of a bright, sunny
position and seemed frank and truthful,
but alas! it was only a designing mantle
hide his many failings. When my father
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THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS OF PUBLICATION.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST, 23, 1883.

CIRCULAR

From Archbishop Alemany, O. P.

To the Clergy of the Diocese of San Francisco.

Rev. Dear Sir:—Please announce to your congregation next Sunday that on the Sunday following you will make the annual collection for the Sunday school of the Diocese.

I would ask you to take occasion of this circular to impress upon the minds of your generous people, the necessity of the work, and the duty of contributing as liberally as their means will permit. Hitherto the priests of the diocese have come mostly from foreign seminaries, which is a long course of studies, though at reasonable rates, which is the end in Summer expense, to the exhaustion of the century bankroll in a long journey. To recruit in time a part of this expense, but more especially to carry out the oft repeated wishes of the Holy See, we have at last succeeded in establishing a Diocesan or Provincial Seminary, in which to have our clergy educated, but this has been at the necessary outlay of several thousand dollars.

Would every year we have to record the death of more than one of our clergy. This number is enough in a number of priests and the succession of the dioceses are enlarged—hence to fill the ranks that are thinned by death, and to place upon a firm foundation this important ecclesiastical seminary, the hands of the Bishop must be strengthened by the generous and considerate aid of his clergy.

Relying with perfect confidence on that generosity that they have ever evinced in the cause of education and religion, he feels bound in the word from you merely recalling to mind the importance of the demand, the present occasion will be unusually large.

Your devoted friend in Christ,

✠ J. S. ALEMANY, O. P.,

Abp. S. F.

Catholic Martyrs to Duty.

News comes from the plague-stricken region of Egypt that two of the Catholic clergymen in attendance upon the British troops in the cholera infected districts have fallen victims to that dreadful scourge in the discharge of their duty. May God receive the souls of these martyrs to duty, faithful priests in the mansions of Heaven, as they not only conducted the rites of hundred in their native home in order to carry the Cross into distant lands, but in obedience to the stern call of our holy faith they died at their posts preparing souls for their eternal rest which we hope has been the reward of both pastor and flock.

Contrast the fate of these priests—"faithful unto death"—which is mind a letter we read recently concerning the death of a priest in 1832, when cholera raged throughout the United States. This letter was published in the Catholic *Magazine and Review*, of Birmingham, and in the number for January, 1833, we find the following comment on the death of the priest:

How England Helped the Southern Confederacy.

The recent efforts of English capitalists to create a "boom" in Confederate bonds has led to additional revelations concerning the assistance given by English capitalists to the Southern States in the war of Secession. The manner in which these English bondholders hope to realize at least a portion of the millions sterling which they advanced to aid in order to dismember the United States, is to induce the Southern States to petition the United States Government to guarantee to the bondholders the unappropriated balance of the Alabama award, and of the large amount of money received from cotton seizures in the South during the war. It is thought by them that $10,000,000 are lying idle in the Treasury at Washington. This would be $13,000,000 or $14,000,000, or about one third of the amount they would be satisfied with as a settlement. The amount of the Confederate debt is said to be $400,000,000. It is held mostly in Europe. How much of this the syndicate will be able to gather in remains to be seen. At any rate, the syndicate, if successful, will reap a vast reward for their outlay.

It is needless to say that such a scheme will never be successful, and that it will only be resorted to as a forlorn hope on the part of those who have foolishly and recklessly parted with their pounds sterling in order to gratify their prejudice against this republic, and with the hope that the success of the Southern Confederacy would be the death knell to a united republic on this continent.

In this instance, however, John Bull reckoned without his host, and now that his hatred of democracy has cost him millions of pounds, we hope he will be made even more miserable by the reflection that not a single sixpence will ever find its way back into an Englishman's pocket.

Mr. Ivan C. Michels, a Russian gentleman, well informed on the transactions between the late Confederacy and European Powers, furnishes a list of the names of some of the holders of the Confederate cotton loan bonds.

Mr. Michels said that these were the actual loans, moneys paid by each individual, but the amount of Confederate bonds they received in return amounted to several million dollars. He obtained the information through his London correspondent. Mr. Michels thinks the end of the London Times is best understood and explained by the contributions of Messrs. M. B. Sampson and John Theodore Delane, editors of that newspaper, as was parted with £15,000 of his wealth and the other contributed to the loan cause to the extent of £10,000. The following is the list referred to:

	Loans.
Sir Henry de Hinston, Bart	£180,000
James Campbell & Co.	150,000
Frederick Huth & Co.	100,000
Marquis of Bath	50,000
Marquis of Lansdowne	50,000
Beresford Hope	50,000
George Bayard	50,000
Charles Lotz & Co.	40,000
Baron Emile Erlanger	30,000
Alexander Collie & Co.	30,000
Thomas Fraser, Director and Subscriber	
Directors of the Union Bank of Lon-	
Wm. Stewart	20,000
W. S. Lindsay	20,000
Sir Cosmo Lindsay	20,000
John Lancaster, M. P.	20,000
John Slidell, Senior Partner	20,000
John Theodore Delane, Editor of Times	10,000
Wm. Graham	10,000
Representatives	
J. S. Mills, Director of the Bank of	
England	10,000
H. Drummond	10,000
George Peacocke, M. P.	10,000
Wm. Fawcett	10,000
W. H. Gregory, M. P.	4,000
W. J. Hibbard, London *Morning Post.*	2,000
Edward Ashmead	1,000
Frederick Ashmead	1,000
Lord Donoughmore	1,000
Sir Richard Shiverness	1,000
Hon. Evelyn Ashley, Private Secretary	
to Lord Palmerston	500
Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone	20,000
Total loans	£898,000

The foregoing figures exhibit the startling fact that the twenty-nine individuals who have the opened their purses for the perfidious purpose of pulling down the stars and stripes of the great republic lost no less a sum than $4,480,000 by their insane investment. We have heard of many "wild-cat" schemes, but assuredly John Bull was badly cored by the Southern or when he undertook to support the Southern cause in order to help destroy this republic.

Much interest is manifested in this matter as to what sentiment is held by the Southern people themselves regarding this new movement to place the English-bought Southern bonds in such a position as to at least partially compensate the English holders therein. But in this regard the unfortunate allies of Gladstone have but little to hope for, if we are to judge of the people of the Southern States by the sentiments advanced by Judge Lochrane, of Georgia, when asked recently his opinion upon this momentous question. The Judge was very candid in giving his opinion, which we answer:

"The idea of the States paying the Confederate war debt, which, like slavery, was abolished by the fall of the Confederacy, is absurd, and to discuss it would be giving dignity to absurd notions. Some attempts at movements have been made in the interest of the bondholders, and we have to deplore the fact that some prominent men connected with it. It may be that distinguished attorneys have given abstract opinions as to the present validity of that debt, but such opinions would not sway a single man in Georgia. He said: "But to add to all this, I have heard that the bonds issued by the Confederacy shall be now paid by the Southern States, or about English capital to be invested in the Southern enterprises, and then they the people, who fought against the payment of the debt, of three bits of paper, hardly worth a penny a pound, will be made liable to pay Lord Rosebery and his syndicate—such a proposition is ridiculous in its proscription. The assumption that the South, with her present credit and property, is to be taxed to pay English capital for its investment, is an object of English arrogance so absurd, that it is to be lamented that it has ever had to pay the Confederate war debt, in praise of it, in part, to obtain English capital for its enterprises, then—to be so emphatic as possible—I would say, or my opinion—that we are left with gentlemen they may go to the devil with their money, their bonds, and their attempted blackmail."

—It is an old and a true saying that "there never was bad but there might be worse." The truth of this adage is forced upon us when we reflect that the visit of the "Sir Knights" is to be followed by—

An Important Question.

The action taken by the executive officers of the Irish National League at their recent session, regarding the growing evil of landgrabbing in this country on the part of English capitalists, has attracted a great deal of attention on the part of the Eastern press. If we are to judge by the immense tracts of land purchased by English land corporations, it would seem as if these plotting and plundering capitalists intended to transfer the British landlord system to this free country, and to live upon the misery of their tenants in the same manner that they have done for centuries in England, Ireland, and Scotland.

But now that the Irish National League has taken up this very important question, it is the intention of the executive of that rapidly-growing organization to prepare statistics showing how much public domain has been purchased by persons who never intend to become citizens of this country, and when the report of the special committee is prepared it is the intention of the executive of the National League to present a memorial to Congress on the subject, and also to send petitions to every State Legislature in order that some public land law may be enacted so as to save the citizens of this republic from being plundered of public lands which should be left open for settlement and cultivation by those who are directly interested in settling on the soil and cultivating it for the general prosperity of the whole people.

Referring to this suggestion from the National League, the New York *Herald* says: "It is an excellent idea. Our impression is that the land laws in this country make it difficult for a foreigner, whether native or foreign, to acquire great landed estates; but if this is not so, laws ought to be passed to make it impossible. In many of our States, as in New York, foreigners cannot hold title to real estate, and we advise the League, if they find that the abuse they suspect really exists, to memorialize State and Territorial Legislatures to adopt similar prohibitions. But let the public know the facts in the case at any rate."

A Catholic Bishop in New England in 1781.

The Celtic Magazine for August is a very readable and interesting number of that popular monthly. In the literary miscellany department we find the following interesting account of the first Catholic Bishop in New England, which will be doubtless found more novel and instructive to many of our readers who never imagined that the Catholic Church was founded in this land for more than seven centuries:

"The statement may be startling to some of our readers—but it is true—that there was a Catholic Bishop in Boston, and that before the Revolution, and that the first Catholic Bishop of Boston was a native of Ireland, and died fifty years ago—A. D. 1781. This was Bishop Cheverus, afterwards Cardinal, and ranked least of the saints and prelate circles of France, and yet he was a man of great learning and the kindness, the holiest and most attractive character. He was ordained priest in France, fled to Greenland, and then to the shores of our own Boston, where he was the spiritual government of the Northmen in America had become extinct, and where he was sent back to France, reached the religious which are now Canada and Nova Scotia, and had sailed into Narragansett Bay, and was met by Rev. Richard F. Cheney, A. M., in his "Lives of the Catholic Bishops," was "acquainted with class meeting with his groans, and received from them first of European dress, and was taken to Rome, where he became the priests, and the most active and zealous of the Papal guard, soldiers of the Cross was the renowned Erie, the first Bishop who ever visited Boston, and the first pope of America.

"Three Northmen, Thorwald, Thorstein, and Thorlak, who were of Irish birth, understood to colonize Vinland; and Eric came with them, and Thorwald, and Thorstein died and left Eric sole ruler of Greenland, and Eric's son, Leif, succeeded him in the chair of St. Peter, ninety-five years before Columbus. Is this a people of yesterday? What dynasty of family is with us? Is a nobleman compared with it? In his new fields of Apostolic labor the ardent Eric toiled for twenty years with great success; and in the year 1120 he went to Norway to instruct the inhabitants of the Church there to found a Bishopric in the new colony. Eric died, and Leif, who also, like Eric, had served the soil, should reap the precious harvest. Leif, indeed, was sent out by the Pope of Rome, the fate of Gardar, and according which the Apostolic and authority conferred in them by the Pope, they consecrated him Bishop of Gardar, in Greenland, A. D. 1121, with jurisdiction extending over the whole of the Norse colonies in America, including Vinland, which is now the New England States. The consecration was performed by Eystein, the Archbishop of Nidaros, and the Bishop Pratate at the time, immediately after receiving his consecration, set out for Greenland, his work, accompanied by a band of priests and deacons. The colonists received Leif and his Bishop on the shores of Narragansett Bay received them with joy, and they lived happily and in the labor of love, are long resolved to give over to the Church of Christ, and to the Apostolic Church with priests, and for which they had sought for so long a time, and for which they had sought of the Church in Vinland. This was arranged, in order that some priests should be sent over to the shores where Newport, Providence, and Boston now stand, and Narragansett, of which the relics still remains and from which, unprotected his work with the Church in the eternal reward. Though the direct work of the Northmen in the Isle of Wight, Greenland, and the companions, says Mr. Clar's, "Bishop Leif seems to have been the first Bishop of Boston and Charity and the flowers of every kind, and the fruits of every kind, and the fruits of the glorious Apostle." Through the intercession of Divine wisdom the tangible proofs of their labors perished with them; but the fact remains that the Catholic Church discovered and colonized America seven hundred and fifty years before Columbus. A Catholic Bishop had just fallen here in the ages of faith; long before the discovery of Columbus, and long before the Order of Leif, and the Reformation; long before Martin Luther and Henry VIII. were born; and when throughout all Christendom, there was but one fold and one shepherd.

Death of Archbishop Vaughan.

It is our melancholy duty to record the sudden death in Liverpool, England, on the 20th inst., of Archbishop Roger Bede Vaughan, of Sydney, New South Wales. The Archbishop passed through this city on his way to England, last May, and preached in the Cathedral, as noticed in the MONITOR at the time. He was in perfect health, and he had to pay the Confederate war debt, in praise of it, in part, to obtain English capital for its enterprises, then—to be so emphatic as possible—I would say, or my opinion—that we are left with gentlemen they may go to the devil with their money, their bonds, and their attempted blackmail."

A Letter from the Pope.

Rome, August 18.—The Pope has written to Cardinals de Lorca, Pitty and Apparecchiar, refuting the charges that the Papacy has any desire to stand in the way of the Government of Italy and saying them to defend the Church by accusing by adducing evidence from the archives of the Vatican showing that the charges are unfounded.

Protestant Hate as Manifested Fifty Years Ago.

The Protestant was the name of a sectarian sheet published in Pittsburg, Pa., about fifty years ago, and in examining its files a contemporary came across the following specimen of its spleen against the Catholic Church:

"HEAVY MATTER.—One hundred and one persons—and one hundred and thirty-five were also confirmed in the month of the beast at Rose-town's Hall, Pennsylvania. To this notice, the Pagan paper, from which it is extracted, adds, 'the Valley of the Mississippi, as the persons call it, is very much tainted with Popery.

"In Augustine's Mass house, Philadelphia, 160 persons were recently confirmed in Lent, and 300 new Pagans were manufactured in the Mass house, Armstrong county; 80 persons publicly avowed their attachment to the beast, and were confirmed (?) unoppositely; and 12 persons confirmed to the Babylonish, and received the image of the beast upon their foreheads! Popery in Armstrong county, Pa., last month, and the month before, and the month before, and in the Devil in Pudby's Mass house at Pittsburg.

"Mass House.—A Mass house was opened in August, at Baltimore, Canada, and several other temples of Bibb in September, at Freeport, Armstrong county, Pennsylvania.

"INDIANA.—I see no way at present to prevent Vincennes from becoming the seat of Satan's temples for the States south of the Ohio. The County Seminary is bought by a Papist, and the same have 50 or 60 Protestant girls under their care. In Washington they have a Papist church, congregation of 3,000 or 4,000 people. New Albany, I just omitted to mention, is another place where they are proposing to build a Mass house, and many young men are now studying for the 'orders' of the Romish priests, who are making every possible effort to get into office. Hrr."

This is the way the ignorant, vicious, and venomous sorbies of sectarianism talked half a century back when the Catholic Church was just beginning to develop its strength in this land. But what a change in the tone of our Protestant adversaries since then! We hear no more of "Mass Houses," about "Beast Making," or "Mass Houses," or other significant opprobrious epithets as applied to the Church. Our enemies have learned the lesson that calling us hard names has no effect whatever upon the spread of the faith, and they have also discovered that it is only the ignorant who will resort to this questionable practice. Hence the tactics of our adversaries have been changed, and they have learned to regard with decent respect a Church which received the full measure of their rancor fifty years ago.

It is indeed gratifying to notice the improvement in the tactics of our enemies whenever modern writers undertake to examine into dogmas of the Catholic Church. Instead of calling the Church of Christ "the Scarlet Lady," as was their custom in bygone years, they now refrain from flinging mud at her, and wisely set themselves to work in order to instruct the ignorant of their particular sect concerning their false notions regarding Catholic customs and doctrines. We have a notable instance of this change of base in a recent issue of the New York *Independent*, wherein appeared an article on Indulgences, which opens with the following rather novel admission from a Protestant preacher:

"Let us get rid of the notion, not uncommon in Protestant circles, that indulgences, in the intention of the Roman Catholic Church, are in the nature of sin."

Here is a Protestant writer who, with one stroke of his pen, completely erases a strong argument the Catholic Church which has been tenaciously believed in by millions of misinformed Protestants in the last three centuries, and then we find that—one—the old stock in trade of bigots and sectarian malice manufactured for the purpose of maligning the Catholic Church are gradually being swept away by the evidence of impartial Protestants, and ruled by the intellectual development of the sectarian themselves. There are very few non-Catholics in this age so ignorant as to believe that Catholics "worship images" or "give divine honor to the Blessed Virgin," two calumnies that formed the basis of every bigot's knowledge of "Roman superstition" half a century ago.

Nowadays we hear very little said against the doctrine of Purgatory or the Sacrament of Confession, for many years the Catholics have read so much regarding these subjects, that they would despise any falsifying fire-eating parson who would undertake to palmy off these and other unintelligible statements upon either topic. And the same rule holds good regarding other Catholic dogmas and historical questions, many of which have been the mark of leading preachers non-Catholics into the Church in consequence of the light they received in their researches after the truth, in falsehood of statements published by sectarian enemies of the Catholic Church.

Consecration of Bishop Riordan.

Sunday, September 16th, is the day designated for the consecration of Right Rev. Patrick W. Riordan, Coadjutor to his Grace Archbishop Alemany, O. P. The imposing ceremonies will take place in the Cathedral of the Most Holy Name, Chicago, and will be on a scale of magnificence commensurate with the occasion. Archbishop Feehan will officiate as consecrating Prelate, assisted by Bishop Ryan of St. Louis, Bishop Flasperald of Little Rock, and a large number of other Prelates from the several Dioceses which cluster around Chicago. The sermon on the occasion will be delivered by Bishop Spalding of Peoria, a former classmate of the Bishop-elect, and we anticipate a masterly effort from the eloquent Bishop on that solemn occasion.

—The *Argonaut* charges that Mr. H. E. Highton, who has been selected to deliver the oration at the Masonic corner-stone laying on Friday next, is an Englishman who was such a rabid secessionist that he refused to take the oath of loyalty to this republic during the Civil War, and was thereby debarred from practicing at the bar. Any eulogy such a galvanized American can deliver about Garfield will be unworthy of being printed, but then we presume he is a top-sawyer in the Masonic fraternity, and in San Francisco—for this week at least—Masonry *covers a multitude of sins.*

—There are 821 Catholic churches in England.

Revelations of the Grand Jury Report.

The report of the late Grand Jury regarding the public institutions and officials in this city is a document that is well deserving the calm consideration of every citizen. The gentlemen comprising the jury were evidently thorough in their investigation of public institutions and honest in the expression of their sentiments concerning them. A great responsibility rests with citizens who are called upon to represent the citizens of this city in thus supervising the management of public offices and institutions, and we are glad to find that in the present instance the work has been entrusted to men who earnestly performed the task allotted to them, and who were not afraid to censure the conduct of city officials who had been guilty of criminal neglect or who resorted to nefarious means in order to promote private interests at the expense of the tax-paying public.

It is also gratifying to find that the Grand Jury took a well-deserved compliment to the Sisters of Mercy in their management of the Magdalen Asylum, especially when we remember that only a few years ago a body of men, who ought to be the Industrial School, but who is at present an absconding defaulter, recommended that the Sisters of Mercy be relieved from the Sisters of Mercy and placed under the "protection" of an incompetent and corrupt official. Regarding the excellent management of the institution of the city of which the Grand Jury, in their report, thus express themselves:

THE MAGDALEN ASYLUM.

This institution, a branch of the Industrial School, has sixty-two inmates as a charge to the City, and, considering the class of unfortunates, is in of excellent order. If anything can reform the unfortunate inmates of this Asylum, it is the care and attention bestowed on them by the sisters who have charge of the institution. The Sisters receive no compensation from the City, but receive a corporal's allowance from the Treasury, whose positions are given solely as a reward for political services. In their place women of culture care for and instruct the inmates, and the city is financially and morally largely benefited.

Far different from this is the view held by the Grand Jury relative to the management of other departments of the municipal corporations, a few of which we append:

THE PUBLIC SCHOOL DEPARTMENT.

The Public School Department has received at its hands more careful attention than the Public Schools are the pride of the city, some matters of detail, however, remain to be adjusted. The location does not appear to act in that harmony with the Department which it should, and which it is the duty of the Board of Education to cultivate. It is a matter of regret that the Board of Education, the Department, and the Legislature should not have reached the conclusion that the Board of Education, the Department, and the Legislature and New Seattle, and had sailed into Narragansett Bay, and was met by the Richard F. Cheney, A. M., in his "Lives of the Catholic Bishops," was "acquainted with class meeting with his groans, and received from them first of European dress, and was taken to Rome, where he became the priests, and the most active and zealous of the Papal guard, soldiers of the Cross was the renowned Erie, the first Bishop who ever visited Boston, and the first pope of America.

"Three Northmen, Thorwald, Thorstein, and Thorlak, who were of Irish birth, understood to colonize Vinland; and Eric came with them, and Thorwald, and Thorstein died and left Eric sole ruler of Greenland, and Eric's son, Leif, succeeded him in the chair of St. Peter, ninety-five years before Columbus. Is this a people of yesterday? What dynasty or family is with us? Is a nobleman compared with it? In his new fields of Apostolic labor the ardent Eric toiled for twenty years with great success; and in the year 1120 he went to Norway to instruct the inhabitants of the Church there to found a Bishopric in the new colony. Eric died, and Leif, who, like Eric, served the soil, should reap the precious harvest. Leif, indeed, was sent out by the Pope of Rome, the fate of Gardar, and according which the Apostolic and authority conferred in them by the Pope, they consecrated him Bishop of Gardar, in Greenland, A. D. 1121, with jurisdiction extending over the whole of the Norse colonies in America, including Vinland, which is now the New England States. The consecration was performed by Eystein, the Archbishop of Nidaros, and the Bishop Pratate at the time, immediately after receiving his consecration, set out for Greenland, his work, accompanied by a band of priests and deacons. The colonists received Leif and his Bishop on the shores of Narragansett Bay received them with joy, and they lived happily and in the labor of love, are long resolved to give over to the Church of Christ, and to the Apostolic Church with priests, and for which they had sought for so long a time, and for which they had sought of the Church in Vinland. This was arranged, in order that some priests should be sent over to the shores where Newport, Providence, and Boston now stand, and Narragansett, of which the relics still remains and from which, unprotected his work with the Church in the eternal reward. Though the direct work of the Northmen in the Isle of Wight, Greenland, and the companions, says Mr. Clar's, "Bishop Leif seems to have been the first Bishop of Boston and Charity and the flowers of every kind, and the fruits of every kind, and the fruits of the glorious Apostle." Through the intercession of Divine wisdom the tangible proofs of their labors perished with them; but the fact remains that the Catholic Church discovered and colonized America seven hundred and fifty years before Columbus. A Catholic Bishop had just fallen here in the ages of faith; long before the discovery of Columbus, and long before the Order of Leif, and the Reformation; long before Martin Luther and Henry VIII. were born; and when throughout all Christendom, there was but one fold and one shepherd.

The Saturnalia of the "Sir Knights."

San Francisco has been the paradise of sight-seers during the present week. The city is gorgeously dressed with flags, streamers and banners all bearing devices that look very familiar to Catholic eyes, but which are so many enigmas to those without the true fold. It is very suggestive of the Almighty Dollar to see the sons of Javes, Chinese, and other heights who are not Christians, decorated with flags on which is emblazoned the Christian cross, and around which clusters the legend "*In hoc signo vinces*," but the superlative of the ridiculous was reached by a city dentist who hung a small flag bearing this device pendant from a mammoth gilt molar which hung in front of his office!

The daily press paid due tribute to the "Sir Knights," whose every movement was chronicled with a minuteness almost disgusting, but now that the Knights have paraded and feasted, and danced and strutted their brief hour on the stage, people are beginning to realize that they are only shoddy "Sir Knights" after all, that they have never achieved any glory to distinguish them from the other millions of the American people, and that all their paraphernalia is a medley of meaningless pretense without a single redeeming feature. Like "feather bed soldiers," they look fine on parade, they are valorous in destroying a given amount of beef, bread, and bologna sausage, they relish their wines and ales while in the many dance, but beyond this they possess no qualifications to entitle them to public recognition. They are simply a band of idlers belonging to the Masonic Order, and all their Latin devices, crosses, religious ceremonies, and other sham knightly armor are merely so many goody, glittering fashion pinched from the peacock to ornament the bunnard.

We have shown of any kind, but when we find a body of men making a mockery of Catholic devices, Catholic rites, and even the Catholic creed, our conscience revolts at the outrage. During the special religious ceremonies on Sunday last those sham Knights recited the Apostles Creed in unison, and every Catholic can imagine the hollow mockery of these men when they each declared:

"I believe in the Holy Ghost, the Holy Catholic Church, the communion of Saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the everlasting life."

In making this declaration these bogus Knights uttered a foul falsehood, inasmuch as they have no one among them who "believes in the Holy Catholic Church, the communion of saints, or the forgiveness of sins," as dogmatically defined by the Church of God. This mere profession of a faith they do not hold is in keeping with the other shams of these shadowy "Sir Knights," who should be regarded with scorn by all true Catholics.

—Some of our readers from time to time—who—sends clippings also sham Knights, who have assumed the name of the cardinal virtues to command it to public consideration, but which is merely an association of oath-bound gringos, who have adopted the name of a virtue under borrowed plumes and under knightly names that are only soiled by being used by rash unworthy imitators of the invincible Knights of the agos of chivalry.

Has Carey been Killed?

It seems, from the tone of some of the Irish papers, that the opinion prevails there that Carey is dead, and that the notorious James Carey, the notorious informer, has not been killed, and that the English Government spread this rumor purposely in order to shield Carey's present location. The following letter, which appears in several of the Dublin papers, envelops the matter in still greater mystery

DUBLIN, Tuesday, August 14.

The following startling letter appeared in the Dublin Evening Mail:

Cork, Sir—I am acquainted with two most respectable persons who have just left Cork, and are temporarily supplied goods to Mrs. James Carey, and they have seen Carey and his family living with her. They tell me she was in their shop purchasing goods, and that she looked well and spoke at the counter. She noticed their sympathy, and said she was well, but that they thought she was thousands of miles away, to which they replied that they had seen her husband. They asked her about her husband. She said he was "All right or right as you are." That the reports in the papers were a lot of fabrications. Instead of being in Australia or America, and felt sure that from some source you would have heard it. She said he was home every morning (he not see anything of it, as business is over for him) and he was home every night (she affirm it) at that Mrs. Carey is not at Capetown, and that the reports in the papers are a lot of fabrications, and that Carey is living with his family in Cork.

I give my name and address, but not for publication.

We are glad to learn from a very reliable source that the charge brought against Rev. T. Maupin, U. S. Army Chaplain, of having duplicated his pay accounts, is entirely without foundation, and we sincerely hope that such of our Protestant and Catholic contemporaries as have given publicity to this report will do justice to Father Maupin by contradicting the falsehood.

A correspondent sends us a long letter criticising pretty severely a certain contemporary. We have not time to read it, but we know that any contemporary who is so unfair as to misrepresent the character nor the circulation to render it worthy of notice. It is half dead already, and there is no use in galvanizing it into life by giving it a kick.

THE CATHOLIC ENIGMA.

WILLIAM E. Howell, of Lebanon, Ky., president of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association, has sent us a communication to all presidents of divisions of the order on the subject of the recent decision of J. L. Hachmeister, supreme treasurer of the order, in which he decides that the order will lose nothing by the defalcation of Hachmeister's sureties, and that the order will be paid $2,000, payable to Mary Donnelly, and which was drawn out by Hachmeister, who represented himself as the acting treasurer. The bond of course, is responsible for this $2,000, and the remaining $9,000 will be made good by Hachmeister's sureties. Mr. Howell says that the amount of Hachmeister's defalcation will not

THE MONITOR.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 22, 1883.

IRISH NATIONAL LEAGUE.

CALL FOR A MUNICIPAL COUNCIL.

San Francisco August 21, 1883.

1. Thursday, Sept. 13th, 1883, at 7:30 p. m., at Irish American Hall, San Francisco, are hereby fixed as the time and place for organizing a Municipal Council for San Francisco, under the Constitution and laws of the I. N. L. of America.

2. Each Society and Branch in the City, upon presenting the name and addresses of its officers—President, Secretary and Treasurer—to the National Secretary direct, or through the National Executive for California, and also by requisition direct to Pres. Michael O'Reilly, National Treasurer, Detroit, Michigan, the first quarterly payment of Twenty-five Cents for each member, shall be entitled to a representation in the Council as follows: viz:

1. The President of each Society or Branch, Two delegates for fifty members and upwards; and

2. One delegate for every 100 members over 50.

We sincerely hope that all societies friendly to the cause will affiliate and comply with the rules of the League at the earliest practicable moment, so that we may have the assistance of their representatives in the formation of the Council, and in selecting officers for the ensuing year.

By Order of the Executive,

M. COONEY, San Francisco,
T. McMULLEN, Oakland, California,
Committee.

J. F. GIBBON,
County Organizer for San Francisco.

ADDITIONAL AFFILIATED SOCIETIES

The Mitchell Branch.

The Mitchell Branch of the Irish National Land League was organized in Irish American Hall last Wednesday night. The following officers were elected: President, J. C. Mahony; vice-president, John F. Boyle; secretary, John Lenahan; treasurer, P. H. Dwyer; marshal, Jas. Mahony; guard, John Cullen. Thirty-five members are on the roll. The following gentlemen, John Boyle, Jas. Mahony was given to Dr. Gibbons and Judge Lawlor, who gave stirring addresses in behalf of the League.

The Father Mathew Branch.

The Father Mathew branch of the Irish National League was organized in Irish American Hall last Wednesday night. The following officers were elected: President, John Mahony; vice-president, William Wagner; recording secretary, M. F. O'Donoghue; financial secretary, F. J. O'Brien; treasurer, P. Ryan; marshal, John Ryan; assistant marshal, Jas. Hodge. Cooney and county organizer Dr. Gibbons were present and addressed the meeting on the good feeling and enthusiasm which prevailed. Vice-President Mahony of the Father Mathew Total Abstinence Society addressed the meeting.

Andrew Jackson Branch.

The Andrew Jackson branch of the Irish National League met last Friday evening. It was decided that the Land League should not wait until the Municipal Council meets next Sept. 13th, but that the Jackson Branch should, in making speeches, spoke in favor of the Land League and Home Rule for Ireland since its organization. The club adjourned until next Friday.

Annual Order Hibernian.

Division No. 1, of the Ancient Order Hibernians, affiliated and organized as a branch of the Irish National League, met Monday night, President John Boyle in the chair. John Gibbon, Secretary.

BEAUTIFUL SCENES AT ST. FRANCIS CHURCH.

Last Sunday was a red letter day in the calendar of Catholic events in this city, the consecrating the Church the first object that attracts the eye of the stranger who visits the metropolis of the main and side aisles which were a mass of beauty and grandeur. The church is 160 feet long and 80 feet wide. The church was filled, all the seats were occupied, and there were about 200 with their banners and handsome regalia representing the various societies. The church was adorned by 60 children arrayed in white who formed the first class to receive the Holy Ghost. After a large number of the congregation had received the Sacrament of Confirmation, the Bishop and the other children received in the Church the right hand of fellowship, and the ceremony and impressive.

The Pontifical Mass was celebrated, Rev. J. V. Lecomte, celebrant; Father Ashworth, deacon; Father Shinnick, subdeacon; Most Rev. Archbishop, assisted by two other clergy, acted as deacon of the Mass, and Father Ward, in voice, was in the Palestrina style of composition. The Bishop was in his robes, and he gave the unctuous approval of the authorities in the Church of Rome to the Mass, which was sung by Forepaugh. The Mass in a new one just from the pen of Professor Wolfsohn, of Philadelphia. It was excellently well rendered and the music was very pleasing to the ear and the devotion of the organist, R. McCabe.

About 8 o'clock the Most Rev. Archbishop addressed the candidates for Confirmation in his usual forcible and impressive manner. He congratulated the Sacrament to 130 boys and girls, who had attained the age of reason, and possessed the most obliging, and shows the great good the Church has done in the past and the great and the million efforts for the religious education of the young, and the great good it will do in the future. He said he made more efforts than it had ever before been made in the history of the Church in this city to provide facilities for their service. The period of St. Francis Xavier, the Apostle of the Indies, was the time for being done by the Priests and Sisters for the Catholic youth of the Church. He was extremely happy to be present at the solemn and impressive ceremony, and he was sure that the Church would always stand the seals of faith and religion in the hearts of the people, and prosperity in this life and in the next.

THE MONITOR AND MASONRY.

We think many friends of the MONITOR for their personal and epistolary congratulations on the success of our efforts to expose the Masonic Ring. We have many letters of thanks at hand, but as the following contains the substance of all we publish it:

SAN FRANCISCO, August 18, 1883.

DEAR SIR—I congratulate you on the splendid response to "Practical Catholic" in your last issue. I do not wonder that he is probably lost a practical Catholic for it he was one he would be a very active one, and would be shocking the devil's society. It gills all such "practical Catholics" to be so many contemptible pretenders in the Masonic Ring contemptible to Christ and to the Church or a Catholic paper. I know a man who was a practical Catholic for a few years in Indian between man and man, and he was made to a Mason, and he was a Catholic, and the new Mason is sure to be lessen, and he is now a practical Catholic, and he is a lawyer and has had any court experience. Practically this man is lost to the world, and he is dangerous to a community, and he is a practical Catholic, and he is a Mason

A NEW SHOWER BATH.

And Just the Reason It Didn't Work Satisfactorily.

"I declare," exclaimed Mrs. Jones, as her eyes fell on the combined shower and plunge bath, with slats wide running up and down its side, "for all the world just like a cabinet organ," as she appeared to think (just the thing! And its so ornamental, too!" she added, after gazing at it fondly for a half a minute or so. "Dearest"—she always called Jones "dearest" upon occasions like the present—"do you know that it is just what I've been looking for ever so long?"

Then the shopkeeper explained the novel lesson of the bath in most eloquent terms. By pulling the different knobs—"stops," Mrs. Jones persisted in calling them—one could have douch, hot shower, cold shower, hot wave, cold wave, hot spray, cold spray, hot plunge and cold plunge. The remaining knob was for the vestibule.

"A sort of principal stop," suggested Mr. Jones, still adhering to her organ idea.

"Yes, m'm," replied the shopkeeper, politely.

Then Mrs. Jones looked it all over again, pulling out first one "stop" and then another. Then she held a whispered conversation with her lord and master.

Jones was inclined to be affish at first, but when Mrs Jones remarked that it would be just the thing for his rheumatism, he succumbed and ordered the bath sent home.

The next day was Sunday, and Jones got up to try his new purchase.

Having secured his clothing, Jones got into the bathtub.

If there was anything Jones hated it was cold water. Therefore, he felt around for the "hot wave!" but, as luck would have it, he got hold of the "cold shower" instead, and down came an avalanche of ice cold water upon his poor shivering body.

Jones remained like a pair of panthers, waiting Mr. J. from her morning nap, anxiously for a hot douse of water to relieve his bluishness.

Jones had the "hot plunge" out and was up to his neck in boiling water.

Mrs. J. rushed the story in, and, in order to make things very pointed, set the "hot shower" stop, which sent down a sizzling stream upon his devoted head, making him scream more than ever.

Jones was in a fix to satisfy him any way. He pulled all the stops in succession, first the "douche," then the "hot wave," and now the "cold shower," then he opened half a dozen at a time, and finally the whole thing went off at once.

There is no knowing how the thing would have ended hadn't the water run out just as Jones was in his last gasp. One minute more and Mr. J. would have been a widow.

When the water had ceased to flow, Mrs. J., with great presence of mind, closed all the stops at once. Mrs. J. is a great woman in an emergency. She is very proud upon that virtue. But Jones is an unsympathetic man. The first words he uttered when he had recovered his breath were:

"Why in thunder didn't you do that before?"

Mr. Jones gave him an injured look, but Jones didn't see it. He scrambled out of the bathtub as fast as his legs had allowed him by clinging to spray, and all the time making diabolical faces at the cause of all his misery.

Mr. J. did not test the bathtub herself. Indeed she hadn't the time. She had all she could do to keep her husband from relaxing to assist the assisted outside of her bed with boiling lotions.

The first time Jones got up on over his bath. Then he walked deliberately over to where his "vestibule" stood, and planted his "soft" stand, and kicked it till he was out of breath. Then he sulked for the rest of the day, and ate his dinner into kindling wood, and all. After that he perched himself atop of the tubbing, and read the riot act in determined glee, and it was a good hour before he could be induced to dismount and put on his clothes.

The next day he met the wrath to the shopkeeper, with his complaint. He was the most sulkiying bathfish he ever had, he said; once using enriched him for all eternity.

But there are two words that are utterly tabooed in the Jones household, viz., "bathtub" and "organ stop." Mrs. J. would as soon think of speaking of either the one or the other than she would think of saying any one of the horrid words uttered by Jones while in the embrace of that hated "combined shower and plunge-bath."

A Distinguished Dude.

"Oh, Tawm," said one dude to another, "I was on a great tawk last night."

"Yaw tawk you dawn't say!"

"Yes, Tawm, and I'm so wretched-to-day, you saw tawk."

"Why, you boy, what could you have done?"

"Why, Jaak, I dissipated you knaw, in a frightful manneh, indeed."

"Naw! Why, pray?"

"Naw, Tawm, I walked four blocks at one time, and on street, too! Just think of that, will you?"

"Aw Jaak, I aws hardly think it!"

"But I did, Tawm, and I drank two glasses of aale, tawk, and one of aqua vitæ and a Chaawlie cawnp."

"You frightfully dissipated youtah!"

"Thee, Tawm, I drank a glass vhey, and smoked two cigawettes, and called on three young ladies and their mammas, you knaw; and, Tawm, pegs let me go by myself and, Tawm, shah the self I meet an other aale."

"Aw, Jaak, what will aah become of you?"

"Weally, Tawm, I aws't tell; but that wsn't all, for when I aahm home aahm aw-fuly wuthless, and aahm aw-fuly sick, and aahm aw-fuly ashamed of myself, and now the "mild shower" stop the cannot half a dozen at a time, and finally the whole thing went off at once."

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A VISIT TO LOUISE LATEAU.

(CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

even a bishop, call her during the century, she pays no attention to it. But if it is her confessor or the bishop of the diocese, even in a low voice, the century comes immediately. These experiences have taken tried many times and before many witnesses.

GOD ACCOMPLISHES ALL THIS TO SHOW

in a manner more evident and more incontestable His supernatural action upon the chosen soul of Louise. For twelve years Louise has taken no nourishment except the Holy Eucharist, which she receives every morning. All kinds of food have been tried, even the other brand not consecrated, but the result remains any; she took it for obedience, without great gains by it, and finally them trials were abandoned. For Louise Lateau the Holy Eucharist is the daily bread and the only bread, and it is for her the nourishment of both soul and body, so as soon as she has received it her condition is perfect, she becomes immaterial, she is everything around her, her lips move no more, her eyes are closed, and even breathing ceases. Every morning after Communion, for about fifteen or twenty minutes, she is in her hands, her feet, her side, wounds which are made by their hands on the cross of her hands; she is insensible to all. It will may be more. I am not moved by too many wonders. I know God for having permitted me to witness so much of His goodness and power.

REV. GOMAR.

The Church of the Poor.

ENGLAND THE ENEMY OF JUSTICE.

Catholicity the Foe of Oppression.

Splendid Sermon by Father Hodnett of Chicago.

The following is an extract from an oration recently delivered by Father Hodnett, of Chicago, at the laying of the corner stone of St. Agnes Church. Archbishop Feehan and the clergy of the Archdiocese occupied seats on the rostrum. Several thousand people attended the ceremonies.

REV. THOMAS FOTS HODNETT,

said: "There is no other institution left standing" which goes back to the days when the Roman Empire was in the zenith of its power, when the Empire of Germany, the aristocracy of France, the Republic of Venice, the old Helvetian League, the Queen of the Adriatic, the Empire of Napoleon, the Portuguese Republic, the Republic of Holland, the Commonwealth of Protestants, and the Irish Protestant Parliament, all of, are gone, and the Church, the oldest institution in the republics of blasted antiquities; but the one encouraging thing is that the Church, still remains! And she is more powerful now than she was then, and here is the heart of this vast union, where the rivers of humanity empty themselves, as natural rivers do into the oceans, and she is inspired a her gorgeous and magnificent structures to the worship of the living God!

THEN YOUR STEP TO ENGLAND

and behold her there—the brain and intellect of that country, so far as it has been able to assert itself, and yet, deserting the Church of its establishment—the same church which was founded by Augustine, the Monk, sent into existence by the Gods, by the slaughter of eighty thousand (80,000) Saxons. The same church, which made it a crime for an Irish Catholic to marry a Protestant, the same church which has murdered and pillaged mankind from the Reformation down to the Battle of the Boyne; the same church which defiled the immortal revolution of 1688 and of 1778 and held up Washington, Montgomery and Berry of that day to eternal execration and blasted the memory of the murderous and the atrocious pirate flag of England, which has blasted and blighted everything in the colonies worth saving. Yes, the babes even, taken from the mother's breast were thrown upon the bayonets of a shivling soldiery. Neither age nor sex was spared in their fiendish rage. In a small part of the history of the immortale Church of England. (I should have said the immortale protestantism.)

[A voice—"You have not told half, go on."]

Contrast the action of the Catholic Church of that period, with the Catholic France and Catholic Spain both united to free Protestant England in America from Protestant England's Empire. The force of Washington's army was Irish Catholics, and history reveals the fact that there were in that period, there Catholic Irishmen of that period, there would be no republic in America to-day.

With the honorable exceptions of the indefeasibility of the Catholic Church clearly written in holy writ, and clearly proved by hundreds of Protestant writers, from whom by a chain of Protestant testimony the civilize we have created unimpeachable evidence that the so-called "revolution of Protestantism" never was and never could be the work of God.

The names of Boylin, Sonnon, Burnet, Camden, Darby, Dugdale, Tanner, Bishop Ashurst, Fox, Collier, Baker Wordsworth, Hume, Tytler, Mackintosh, all Protestant writers, prove that the so-called "Reformation" commenced in lust and ended in murder, rapine, arson and all the universal villainy which surrounds the throne of Satan. A later writer has observed that "Rome: Never since the era of what is called the 'Reformation' has the controversy between Protestantism and Catholicism assumed so interesting a complexion; never has it seemed so impressive on each individual to make a decision as to the line of his eternal destiny.

THE HEART OF EVERY CATHOLIC

throughout Christendom leaps with joy within him at the glorious hope opening before the Catholic Church. The fag-ends of Protestantism are being worn into a type of mind; she has no positive theology, she has no historical foundation to build upon, she has no recognized head, like the Catholic Church, she is not the friend of the workingman, for the Church is, and the Catholic Church selected twelve workingmen—twelve fishermen—to promulgate its doctrines and rear its edifice in all nations.

In England, Protestantism is the defender of the throne and the landlords; in Germany she is the same. She has never lifted her bloody hand to smite a tyrant; she has plundered the poor to rear the rich robber; she has inaugurated a system of usurpations in this country which if not checked by the increasing power of Catholicity, will end in absolute despotism; she is the friend of legal and sanctioned robbery in every country where she has gained a foothold, and, against her corruptions, and against her tyranny, against her usurpations, and against her kings, and her idolatrous worship of rank, alone stands the Catholic Church, the friend of the oppressed and down trodden of the world.

Protestantism is the religion of the aristocracy and of the oppressors of mankind; Catholicity, on the other hand, is the religion of the people—the workingmen, and the robbed and plundered masses of humanity.

FROM THE GRANTING OF THE MAGNA CHARTA

by King John, in England, in 1215, A. D., which was wrung from him by Catholic barons, aided and sustained by the Catholic hierarchy of England at that epoch, I would like to be able to show one single, one solitary instance in which the church of Henry VIII, has ever taken a solid stand for the freedom, protection and happiness of the human race. How much falsehood has been promulgated when it was asserted that the Catholic Church could control the kings and the emperors of the world. Would to God she could! Yet would have a universal republic in Europe, Asia and South America. It would be well for man, that the spiritual Head of Christendom did control brutal tyrants called emperors, kings and princes, who ride rough-shod over the humble peasant, artisan and workingmen generally, and who, are only man born of woman, like all of us, and who have no more right to kill it over mankind than any one of the brute creation have over another. It would be well, I say, if there was a power—

A SUPREME POWER ON EARTH,

that could touch their base and adulterated hearts, and make them tremble before the anger of an outraged God, and before the cries of a robbed and starving people. No doubt the great heart of the workingmen throughout the world made them tremble for once, in winged on the pinnacle of justice, soaring aloft in heavenly ecstacy, when they remember that a murderous Henry is accurged at the tomb of Thomas a Becket, and they remember that another Henry, a double-dyed traitor and tyrant, who stripped his people to the tips in gall and dyed his empire with the blood of workingmen, had to wait, barefoot and shivering with cold and hunger, for days, at the door of the Vatican—the terrestrial palace of Christ's vice-regent on earth; or when a Pope of Rome grinds his foot into the neck of a Frederick Barbarossa.

Great God! who dare stand up and say, against the light of history and the intelligence of the nineteenth century, that evangelic Protestantism ever dared to enforce its discipline on royalty or nobility? Who may they have? against the Catholic Church and its learned divines, for they are the only authorities on earth to day which can back them. Well may aristocratic Protestantism weep over the power in the hands of the

CATHOLIC HIERARCHY AND PRIESTHOOD

—a power which has rarely been abused and which has always been used to scourge tyrants, and I have no hesitation in saying that it is mainly due to the exercise of such power, in the hands of the Popes, hierarchy and priesthood that the people over their political and social existence, and that the freedom of civil and religious liberty, and in the enjoyment of which I am speaking to-day, is due to the Catholic Church, which in to-day stands in the column of the *Herald*. Liberty, as we have lived, no close to that region, we have never visited it before, and notwithstanding all we had heard, in wealth of available soil, its fine water supply, and its rest forests of the best timber, were to us a great and pleasant surprise. What is known as the Georgetown Divide lies between the South Fork and the Middle Fork of the American river, extending from a point on the west where these two branches of the American come together, a little above Folsom, eastwardly to the summit of the Sierras. The rivers on either side diverge toward their source, embracing in the country dividing them a vast area of timber land and foothill fruit land. The town of Georgetown contains a population of from 400 to 500 souls, pleasantly located at an altitude of about 2,700 feet, and yet in a state of comparative prosperity, owing to the mining development of the locality. It dates its origin as far back as the period when gold was first discovered in California; and from it the divide on which it is situated evidently derives its name. This divide is in El Dorado county, the county that attracted the earliest gold hunters; but being separated by the South Fork from the old emigrant road, and the road that teamsters travelled so generously in later years when hauling freight over the mountains to supply the early miners on the Comstock, its resources, except such as were embarked in its rich placers, remained dormant and quartz veins, remained comparatively undiscovered. Its timber has not been cut and hauled to the valley by the teamsters as back freight, as is the case to a greater or less extent on all the divides in this range of mountains along which lines mountain roads were cut. Its vast pine forests stand there to-day in all their pristine grandeur, but by the slight concessions made upon them by the ubiquitous shake-maker. And their extent is wonderful. From a point about ten miles up the ridge from Georgetown they extend nearly or quite to the summit, a distance of over 30 miles, and from the Middle Fork to the South Fork as near average width of about 20 miles. These forests are estimated to cover, in round numbers, from 400,000 to 500,000 acres. The timber is chiefly principally sugar pine, yellow pine, Sierra spruce, fir and cedar, the latter being abundant in places and mainly valuable for fuel. The pines stand thick and are of the finest form—many of them reaching to a height of over 70 feet and varying in diameter from 2 to 9 feet. There are many trees that will make from 5+ to eight thousand feet of lumber apiece, and yet, putting the average of available trees at 10,000 feet to the acre, the timber on this divide would scarcely five billion or six thousand million feet of lumber, and like exclusive of the vast amount of fire-wood. But this is not all of the timber of that region. From the timber line, the country at a general thing, is gradually modulating into a rolling, fertile, fruit-bearing country, and yet, in the place and mainly valuable for fuel. The pines stand thick and are of the finest form—many of them reaching to a height of over 70 feet and varying in diameter from 2 to 9 feet. There are many trees that will make from 5+ to eight thousand feet of lumber apiece, and yet, putting the average of available trees at 10,000 feet to the acre, the timber on that divide would scarcely five billion or six thousand million feet of lumber, and like exclusive of the vast amount of fire-wood. But this is not all of the timber of that region. From the timber line, the country at a general thing, is gradually modulating into a rolling, fertile, fruit-bearing country, and yet, in the place and mainly valuable for fuel. The pines stand thick and are of the finest form—many of them reaching to a height of over 70 feet and varying in diameter from 2 to 9 feet. There are many trees that will make from 5+ to eight thousand feet of lumber apiece, and yet, putting the average of available trees at 10,000 feet to the acre, the timber on that divide would scarcely five billion or six thousand million feet

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Poetry.

[FOR THE MONITOR.]

A DEED OF LOVE AND LOVE'S SWEET REMUNERATION.

[Inscribed to Madame Modjeska, and suggested by witnessing the statement of Miss Helen Dore Hayes, as lately offered by her, on the Children's Hour Sunday Morning, in the Church of the Holy Trinity, that she would gladly give up, in their behalf, her entire, entire, her sweet visit to the Old Home.]

O Paradise! Unto thy realm, of late,
I came, a grateful guest.
My way were short, and I, for fair entrance gain,
Found one sweet hour of rest.

In this calm Eden, by Love's Promise filled
With mystic light Divine,
My spirit, unobstructed, sweetly pursuing, stilled,
Beside His parabled shrine.

Where soft'ner zeyes, streaming from above,
'Second Heaven, their opened wide.
As where, of old, some long the snow-white Dove
Or Jordan's sacred tide.

Hushed in that bliss, the silv'ry tapers shone
Like so embalmed, bright, yet fair,
And shinly gleamed, as o'er the Manger lone,
Love's guardian "olive star."

And, throned beside her Son's new Calvary Hill,
With blossoming at her feet,
The Mother stood, lovingly shedding there,
Her holiest tears sweet.

With reverent step, and robed in vestments bright,
Come Love's anointed priest,
And, at his word, in "some Thabor-site,"
The Mount of Olives rest.

Thy Mystic Banquet, for His chosen train—
While, through the Chalice, rose
Ever-ascending incense of seraphic strain,
By voice seraphic sung.

Would—ah! my Lord—Thy pure and priceless meed
Of hour solely wrought!
The visitor paused, and, in a gracious deed,
With Heav'n's own sweetness brought.

Ah! gentle lady! thine the glorious part
In that most precious work,
Where, with the golden trophies of the art
That long had lain dark,

Then did's bestow upon an infant band
(Like those He deigned to bless)
The fond memories of Love's sweet hour and,
Thy smiles of tenderness.

And the rich gems, so full of living light,
Then fell from thy sweet eyes—
These rare heart jewels, dear to angel's sight,
Which Love only prizes.

And brightly set within a fadeless crown,
As rich as fadeless, too,
Wh the fragrance of Earth's too frail remorse
Shall flowed and blighted be.

Oh, Spirit, that dwelt, where fondly gathered
Friends
Thou the pure, the joyful thought,
An unconfined, with thy loved name second,
Thou, Love's sweet fraught.

From their pure lips, who, for the Master's sake,
And for His sweet reward,
Unselfish, ever, to Love's "Home" choose
And treasure for their Lord,

Within that "Dap-Home," where no sight-to-the
May cast its gloomy shroud,
For the pleasure of Love's Home, the hath made
In light that naught can cloud.

O! Love Ft. ub-Sweet, to the Promised Land,
With Love's pure hallowed
Ever, Love's pure hallowed, and their shel
Ever, Love's pure hallowed, and their shel
Ever, Love's pure hallowed, and their shel

THE MONITOR.

PRIVATELY SETTING TYPE AT PUBLISHING.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST, 29, 1883.

English Criticisms of Ireland's Faithful Priests and People.

A most malignant spirit seems to have taken possession of English writers in their recent criticisms of Ireland's Catholic people, and it may be well to remind these writers that the Irish people were faithful even unto death in the cause of Faith and in the defence of the Vicar of Christ, at a time when English Catholics were truckling tetrarchs of the vilest kind.

Hardly every issue of the London *Tablet* contains some slanderous insinuation against the fidelity of the Irish people to their ancient faith, or some suspicion that they are disloyal in their feelings to the Holy Father—two of the most malignant libels that ever emanated even from an English mind filled with malice against the Irish people. We have already adverted to some of the *Tablet's* methods of traducing the Irish fellow-Catholics, so we will devote the present article to a consideration of a lengthy communication which appears in the current number of the so-called *Dublin Review*—which title, by the way, is a misnomer, as the *Dublin* periodical is printed, published, and owned in England. It retains the name *Dublin* on the title page, and also the old time familiar green cover, in order to give it an Irish appearance, but inside it is English in every sentiment and breathes the bitter malevolence of the Sassenach of old against the Irish race.

Here is a specimen selection of its style regarding the Parnell testimonial, a tribute which has been contributed to by Catholic Prelates, priests and sterling practical Catholics in every portion of the world. The Parnell testimonial was born in the brain of an Irish Bishop, assisted Irish Prelates were its sponsors, and the cream of the Irish Catholic clergy have stood around its cradle. Yet here is the spleen-laden sentiment of this month Irish magazine on the fund which was fathered and fostered by the foremost Bishops and priests among the over-faithful Irish people:

"The Parnell Tribute" was to be national, and it was to be virtually compulsory. It was to be national—that is to say, it was to be applied distinctively all over Ireland; it was to be collected by a number of agents in every Ward, and by the influence of priest and bishop (the Irish priest and bishop, that is to say, a species of influence of language was to set in in Ireland, which, in the Middle Ages, made the Church, of the landlords, old historian says, the vineyard of the Lord, and Christ was made to be employed, as they had been before, as the Christ of the Jews had been made to be all but crucified, violence all but succeeded, and blasphemy, in the end, succeeded all but succeeded, in the Christ's name.

"The unscrupulous malice and the apparent absurdity of the foregoing extract will be readily perceived by every intelligent reader. It is false to say that the Parnell "Tribute" was to be "virtually compulsory," and it is proved by the fact that there is no record where any individual—in or out of Ireland—has been made to suffer because he failed to contribute to the Parnell Fund. Again, it is insinuated, on the part of the Anglican writer to say that the "Tribute" was to be "pushed on by meetings and speeches," as the inference would lead the unwary to all commerce to promote such popular movements. Meetings were held and speeches, are made throughout Ireland in order to raise a fund for Home Rule, to repeal the Repeal vest, and also to inaugurate the fund for Daniel O'Connell. Hence the few of British bile on the Parnell Tribute are a useless purgation of unalloyed prejudice.

So far from counseling lawlessness, the promoters of the Parnell Tribute inculcated the necessity of constitutional agitation every where—both in the published platform of their principles and in their public speeches. The writer in the present Dublin Review, monthly, therefore, falsifies the record when he insinuates that violence, crime, and assassination were to be factors in the Parnell movement for Ireland's regeneration. It is the proud boast of the Land League that crime was less frequent in the Irish Provinces where it was established than in those where it was discountenanced. Statistics already published have proved the truth of this assertion. Yet English rancor can tell the readers of a pro-English *Review*, with a Prudential reserve and a deceiving cover, that the eight Irish Bishops who founded the Parnell Fund, the hundreds of priests who seconded the movement, and the numerous well-known and thoroughly practical Catholic Irishmen who contributed to this tribute—all counsel violence, venerated crimes, and assassinated in assassination! The deep dye depravity of the English mind which could conceive such thoughts must have had some of the leaven of Luther in its composition. Its spleen is rankest, rancorous, and rotten as the Saxon source from which it emanated.

So far from promoting, encouraging, or countenancing at crime, the Irish Priesthood, priesthood, and people—in the recent movement they have inaugurated for Ireland's freedom from the curse of foreign tenantry—have been the upholders of the sacred banner of their liberty-loving phalanx: this Christian sentiment:

"We cannot be false to our fathers tried—
The path that leads to liberty through God."

It was in this spirit that the Catholic Prelates of Ireland gave voice to the gratitude of the Irish people towards Charles Stewart Parnell when they voluntarily preferred their testimony of that renowned leader of labor in the cause of long-suffering people. Here are the testimonies of some of the most saintly and stalwart Catholic Prelates that ever popped Catholicity among a Christian people:

"We owe a deep debt of gratitude to Mr. Parnell. He has devoted his great talents and his energies to the amelioration of one poor suffering country; he has prospered for remuneration; he has sacrificed health and leisure in their native land, and by doing so he has made the Irish people love him the hatred and possibly even the execration of Messrs. Forster & Co., and of every other enemy of his country."—ALEMANDER COLE.

"That every stock of the country's savage lash was for Ireland a new proof of Parnell's worth, and an additional title for him to the endearing gratitude of his countrymen."—BISHOP DONAHUE.

"We can deserve a testimonial better than Parnell, and in the interests of legitimate and constitutional agitation, it is a duty to support him whose principles are legal. Our only security from moral violence and their consequences, open, secret, and legal efforts to achieve our rights. Mr. Parnell represents the law in its highest limits, and I think he ought to be supported."—BISHOP DONAHUE.

"It is to Parnell Ireland owed the valuable discovery of how to force the Irish question upon the unwilling ears of the British Parliament."—BISHOP MCCORMACK.

"No one appreciates more highly than I do the indomitable energy, the unswerving hold and great ability with which Mr. Parnell labored to emancipate the country from a system of land law more oppressive and degrading to the tenantry of Ireland than were the penal laws to the Catholic inhabitants. If the Catholics of Ireland deemed O'Connell's exertions he emancipated them from those penal laws deserving their tribute of gratitude, with equal reason do the exertions of Mr. Parnell deserve a tribute of gratitude from all the tenant of Ireland, *without distinction of creed or party*."—BISHOP CONNAT.

"I most cordially, and with a thorough appreciation of signal services rendered to Ireland, joined with millions that will adequately mark the nation's gratitude to one who has helped in a great time, and in a manner so singularly propitious, to make men comparatively free but who should have been free before, and, in consequence, hopeless remainders for an unforeseeing, and, alas! in too many cases, unappreciative and ungrateful relations diagonally."—BISHOP FITZGERALD.

"Let the Parnell testimonial answer loudly in indignation against Parnell of complicity with the secret society, imposed on the people of Ireland the tyranny of a Parliamentary Inquisition, and the imputations originated by a disappointed statesman and retired politician, and adopted by a bestial English Parliament and Press; and secondly, let it be an unmistakable expression of their unabated confidence and faith in the wisdom of the constitutional policy so successfully and successfully pursued by Mr. Parnell to the benefit of the Irish Parliamentary Party."—BISHOP FORDE.

These sterling sentiments from the pure and patriotic souls of Catholic Prelates is the best possible refutation of the foul and calumnious falsehood we have quoted from the pages of the so-called *Dublin Review*, and with this vindication of the Parnell Fund we leave this branch of the question and proceed to consider the evidence of those English Catholic writers who have the hardihood to malign the character of Irish Bishops, priests, and people.

It is a notorious historical fact that among all the turn-coat Catholic nations in the world the most faithless to the Holy Father and the most treacherous to the true Faith have been the English. Our first denied the spiritual supremacy of the Sovereign Pontiff! English Catholics. Who forsook the true faith in order to be free from a religion that gave the bestial British monarch Henry VIII! English Catholics. Nor was it the laity alone of the Church who thus handed over their faith to the immoral King's leaping, because, as Archbishop Spalding well says:

"By the grveling abuse of the royal patronage in the nomination of Bishops, and by the silent, but powerful influence of the Court, the spirit of the principles established by the statutes of provision and premunire, the higher clergy of England had become gradually more and more estranged from the Holy See, and more and more attached to the king. The jealousy of Rome was mostly feared by the Court, and the Court, by abuse of others, into which they were now perpetuated, and which they were now, in fact, to protect them from the usurpations and tyranny of the Holy See, in conjunction with the great mass of the Church, was the Pope but the centre of loyalty to the Pope had become treason. The time, however, speedily his Primacy of Rome was abolished, and the supreme temporal authority among the higher clergy—itself a temporal power—was vested in the Sovereign, who made their nomination and appointment, and who prepared their lists for the nomination of a vacant living obedient to the commands of a tyrant, in contradiction to the spirit of the canons."

Thus spoke the Bishop of Peoria, and the Anglicanism commencing a once Catholic nation whose writers have now the temerity to charge the ever-faithful Irish people with committing at red-handed outrages and horrid secret crimes because they are struggling to save the land of their birth from being strangled to death by the diabolical designs of British injustice and inhumanity.

How truly can Ireland say to her English censurers: "It has that is without sin let him cast the first stone," but such conduct proved Christian Ireland should do not the article in the so-called *Dublin Review*, are only calculated to engender feelings of animosity among people who should preserve a kindly feeling towards Catholic unity, and we are somewhat astonished to find the English Catholic ecclesiastical authorities permitting such protected Catholic publications as we have stated to preserve in a course of vituperation against the Irish people when they must know the such manifestations of an English hate is not edifying to the faithful in either country, and can only result in evoking a revengeful spirit which can do no good to religion.

—*The Argonaut* is in ecstasies over the "Sir Knights, which is very consistent, considering that Pinkey is a Mason. But then the *Argonaut* rejoices over the fact that "no Jews are admitted into the Knights Templar ranks," so we only take a mental photograph of Pinkey's Israelitish proboscis and recoil the ancient adage: "The a bad bird that defeats its own nest. The *Argonaut* says it admits the title order of Masonry because its members are all Americans. Pretty popinjay Americans they must be when they import the titles of European royalty into a republican government. They must be the kind of Americans admired by Washington, Jefferson, or Jackson, although their gilt-gingerbread pre-given way seems to gratify the taste of those quasi Americans who ape the manners of the English, and who are only sorry that crown would not set well on the head of the American eagle.

—The election of Mr. Mackey as director of the Postal Telegraph Company means business. The public may now indulge in the hope of being relieved in a short time from the clutches of a monopoly which was gradually extending its power over the whole country. We feel safe in predicting that under the directorship of Mr. Mackey the postal telegraph will be a success, and that prompt communications will be opened with every city and town in the land at popular rates.

The State Superintendent of Public Instruction and the Sectarians.

Professor Walcker, the Superintendent of Public Instruction for this State, has drawn down upon himself the wrath of all the roaring circuit riders of the Wesleyan fraternity because he has issued an order that hereafter no public school house shall be used on Sunday for religious services. Hitherto, it has been the habit of itinerant, parambulating Protestant preachers to use country school houses for holiday sectarian services once a week, and for which they can no longer enjoy free quarters at the expense of the tax-paying public, these idle teachers are flaming mad at the official who thus wisely forbids them to trespass on public property.

Secretary of War Lincoln recently decided that no building designed specially for religious purposes should be erected on Government reserves for military purposes, and "upon the same principle—Prof. Welcker has decided that no sectarian services shall be held in public school buildings erected for the sole purpose of educating children. The State Superintendent is right, as the school law contemplates no religious instruction whatever in the curriculum of public education, and these Protestant preachers who have been using the public school houses for religious purposes have been indoctrinating Bible lessons into Bible classes of public school scholars on Sunday. This is clearly illegal, and we are glad the Superintendent of Public Instruction has set his foot upon the fanatical hordes who thus house themselves at the expense of taxpayers who neither believe in their doctrines nor coincide with their violation of the letter of the school law.

An indignant itinerant preacher named De Witt Hubbell, from Santa Barbara, writes a terrible tirade against Professor Welcker to the *Pacific Methodist*, in which he frothe and foams over what he calls the action of the State School Superintendent, and says that "it is absolutely odious that one man should have the power to so stretch the law as to close the religious meeting places of so many people in their faces." But this fussy fanatic forgets that preachers were only permitted to occupy public school houses on sufferance, and they became such a psalm-singing nuisance to quiet-loving people on Sundays that numerous complaints reached Prof. Welcker asking him to stop the noise of nasal-twanged Wesleyans who made life a burden, on Sundays, to those who resided within hearing distance of public school houses. Such public buildings are not in any sense "religious meeting places," and Prof. Welcker deserves the thanks of every tax-payer in the State for his timely action in thus preserving public property for its legitimate use.

Mr. Howling Hubbell, in his letter, says:

"Perhaps, however, Mr. Welcker does not meanly or religion taught to the people. Perhaps he does not know of the pernicious doctrines of infidelity and the devil prevailed in the public schools.

If Mr. Welcker is true to the aim, object, and intention of the public school system he will give neither aid nor comfort to morality or religion, as both are tabooed in public schools. Nor does the godless system of public schools require any assistance whatever from the State Superintendent in order to secure the successful propagation of what holy Hubbell calls "the pernicious doctrines of infidelity and the devil," as the godless system has infidelity for its cornerstone and the devil for its designer.

We hope Professor Walker will see that his lawful decision is respected in every section in the State, and in case the Protestant preachers evince any pugnacity in the matter, we trust the Superintendent will file complaints with the Superintendent of any infractions of the law, so that they may be punished for trespassing upon public property against the provisions of law. The school houses belong to Cesar, and they should be used only by Cesar, and those who want to worship God after any certain manner should go to a Catholic do—build churches of their own, and not spongo upon school committees on Sunday.

Some Peculiarities of the Labor Problem.

It is a lamentable fact that while the number of millionaires is increasing every year in this country, the poor, struggling labor classes are annually compelled to submit to a reduction of wage rates, until, in many instances, the compensation paid for labor is not sufficient to prevent even a moderate and economical mechanic from feeling the pangs of poverty. To such a low ebb has this system of grinding the poor working classes brought the laboring portion of the population in the Eastern States that the attention of Congress has been called to the iniquity, and a specially-appointed Senate Committee is at present in session in New York city examining witnesses as to the wages paid mechanics, in order to discover, if possible, some remedy for the wrongs perpetrated upon the poor, patriotic and patriotic working masses.

One of the witnesses before the Committee testified that at least 5,000 skilled wage workers are constantly out of employment in New York and Brooklyn alone, most of whom would be glad to work at fifty cents a day. Thousands of people, the witness said, would be glad to work for ten dollars a month if they could be assured of steady employment. Another witness testified that no less than 1,990 families in New York are compelled to live in single rooms in tenement houses rushing with filth, and at such nasty wages that even young children are compelled to do their share of the labor in order to eke out a miserable subsistence for themselves and their parents. No recreation can be indulged in by these people, who are so hard up as to be without the necessaries of life, and who are up in ignorance and squalor as so many white slaves of their taskmasters.

The system of bondage under which the mill hands at Cohoes are suffering was described in the following brief but [illegible] manner: He said that when the water was low at Cohoes the Harmony mills were in running, although *the people went thirsty*. This was because the Harmony Company owned the water, as they did the tenementand almost everything else. The minister of the gospel was a brother-in-law of the superintendent of the mill. The people were during the late strike were compelled to pay a collection of ten per cent. in their gas, which were already lower than the gas paid in Massachusetts. But the Cohoes laborers were starved into submission.

Another witness tested that the freight handlers in New Yorkwork for seventeen cents an hour when my son get employment, adding this scrawful remark: *These people could not keep in the semblance of a home.* The car driver of New York work sixteen hours a day full 75, and the wives of such of them as is married are compelled to work at so mempluyment in order to supply a miserable and most the necessary amount of rent, clothing, and food.

Another witness testified that such females as can find employment on ready-made clothing get about $5 50 by working from twelve to sixteen hours a day—seven days in the week—there being no "day of rest" for such starving secretes. Operatives in "Shoddy" company earn from 40 to 50 cents day. Women who work at tobacco stripping earn from $5 to $7 a week under conditions equivalent to imprisonment at hard shot. They are not even permitted to tal during working hours by their slave-driving employers without losing a portion of their wages. Girls employed in New York store receive from $2 to $3 a week for sixteen hours' daily labor of a kind calculated to ruin their health for life if kept up for a few years.

Such revelations as these give people on the Pacific coast an insight into the injustice practiced upon the poor, and it only remains a little reflection to discern the fact that there is a vast volcano beneath capital in this country which may at any time break forth in a commotion of a nature that will recoil upon the heads of those who thus grind the faces of the poor into the dust of a destitution and degradation which few people imagined could ever exist in America.

It must be borne in mind that the toiling millions of wage workers in this "enlightened age" are growing up without any religious influences to counteract the Catholic Church exercises over those who belong to her fold. Protestant sectarianism has completely lost its hold upon the working classes, who are not sufficiently well dressed to connort in fashionable churches with the Divorce whose dollars are accumulated by denying "even a crop of cold water" to the thirsty, as in the case of the crawl Harmony Mill Company at Cohoes, or a crust of bread to the hungry, as instanced in the case of those who thus pay "starved their employees into submission" when they asked for wages at which they could live.

No nation ever yet prospered upon the wrongs of the working classes, and American need not expect to be an exception to the inevitable operation of Nemesis. Athens, Thebes, Carthage, and Rome, all fell through the false policy of bad laws which were calculated to make the rich richer and the poor poorer, and in the number of secret protective societies which are springing up in this republic, wherein labor seeks to protect itself against wrongs, can be discerned an omen which augers danger in the future when the starved and suffering labor classes proclaim the doctrine that "self-preservation is the first law of nature."

The primal duty of all good government is the protection of the wage workers. As an eminent poet of Erin has sung:

"If here the land, to hostesse like a prey,
Where wealth accumulates and men decay,
Princes and lords may flourish or may fade,
A breath can make them as a breath has made."

—We publish this week a letter from the popular Irish patriot, Michael Davitt, which will be read with a good deal of interest. Mr. Davitt is an original thinker, a hard very honest in his presentations from the view he takes of the effect which the recent Propaganda Circular will have upon Irish politics. With some of Mr. Davitt's views upon this question we entirely disagree, as we think he permits his political zeal to warp his Catholic conscience, in some of his conclusions, especially where he intimates that "the interests of the Church are sought to be furthered in Protestant England at the cause of Irish nationality." Mr. Davitt, as a Catholic, ought to know that the "interests of the Church cannot be furthered by anything wrong. Christian progress must be based on justice, and those interests which are furthered by any such fraudulent means as that suggested by Mr. Davitt can have no abiding place in this Catholic Church. The Pope would not, could not, sanction the political well-being of any people for any purpose whatever, as the Church of God has never gained its victories by recourse to such infamous and dishonest means. The salvation of the Irish people is far dearer to the heart of Leo XIII. than any hope of England's conversion.

—The *Argonaut* gives as one of its reasons for liking the "Sir Knights" because they bore no "foreign flags" in their procession, but it is nevertheless true that every many they have in communities is foreign, their cross, and spatuns are all foreign, and there is nothing American about the whole business save the mercenary one of advertising Masonry through the medium of public parades. The man who paraded the city streets decked in knightly plumes every never earned looked like Falstaff's army in comparison with the crested warriors who wom their gold spurs by deeds of valor in vanquishing the foe of Christianity in the days of ancient chivalry.

—Alluding to the action of the executive officers of the Irish National League of America regarding the land-grabbing proprietors of British nobleman and English speculators, the London Tablet says: "Perhaps this has reference to the large investments in American real estate made, especially by leading Irish capitalists, during the past few years, and in a less degree to the fact that considerable tracts of territory have come into the possession of British Land Mortgage Companies by foreclosure and otherwise. The great success of those organizations is known to every one, and the National Land League will find their hard and well-prepared task a very difficult one indeed—British capital being a strong factor in the whole business." When the American Congress passes a law denying the right to hold land to non-resident republican-despising aliens, the *Tablet* will soon discover that "British capital" will be of little avail. Englishmen seem to think that British gold can do everything, but when Americans wake up to the fact that British gold is buying up all the public domain, they will toss John Bull's representatives and their lordly lucre into the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, and bid them paddle their way back to the land where pence, shillings, and sovereign are the currency of the realm. In other words, the *Tablet* may yet realize a repetition of British regulous on this continent as in 1776 and 1812—if it does not take Brit-ish gold upon an unwilling people. There are some things better than gold, and land and liberty are among them.

—The *Argonaut* says the "Sir Knights" are all Protestants, but this is not true, for the reason that there are hundreds of Jews, Christians, Ingersollians, and out-and-out atheists in the organization. Yet these men mumbled over the Apostles' Creed on Sunday week, knowing full well at the time that they did not subscribe to a single doctrine it contained. And those are the self-sanctifying souls whom the daily press hold up as representing "the Christian chivalry and the intelligence of this republic." "Fine *hypocrite!*" How true it is that the great mass of the American people are the most morally humbugged race in the whole world.

—It is almost needless to tell Catholics that Joaquin Miller "the poet of the Sierras," is not a Catholic, and that face alone will add additional interest to the statements which that well-known writer makes in his contribution to our pages in to-day's issue, which we publish on the first page. A great many skeptical non Catholics say that Joaquin miracles are manufactured by the Catholic priests, but Joaquin Miller's testimony as to what he saw and heard of at the Church of St. Ann de Beaupre, in Canada, will carry conviction to the minds of all the Christian. A meeting was held last week in Philadelphia to form a Joaquin Miller Club for the purpose of erecting a memorial to the late Father Burke, O. P. Young men, take notice.

A. C. O.K.

FATHER RIORDAN'S SUNDAY SCHOOL.

How Father Riordan Manages His Immense School—One Thousand Small Children and 100 Teachers—Great Good Being Accomplished—The Pastor's Ringing Appeals Regarding the Duties Parents Owe to Their Children.

"Creeds" sends the following account of a successful mission conducted by Father F. M. Ellis, who succeeds his Sunday school in Chicago to a Catholic Reader:

First, we in the Sunday school; it is a mission, I can assure you. The activity of the parish and assistants in this department of work is unexpectedly supplemented by some 100 of both sexes, whose zeal and unsolicited interest in the work is one of the pleasant evidences of the pastor's influence and government. The average attendance at Sunday school is over 1,000, but this, let my mind you, (and now we are getting to the mission) is only a part of the work. Besides weekly evening meetings under the management of one of the assistants, whose admirable ability in handling boys is beyond praise. Indeed, a gift. These evening meetings are so attractive, they are entertaining as well as instructive, so much so that the pastor can always lay his hand on the boys when he wants them. The boys feel as important to the parish as any other body, who are allowed to do the work, and that they are as interested in the prosperity of the parish as any other. The pastor puts responsibilities, equally with the children, in the hands of the children, and they do it. Thus the clergy have a powerful ally in the boys, and I have found it a most pleasant thing that of a thousand boys, which we now have, I can call by name, and know the boy behind the name. Of course, I do not brought to the meeting my introduced.

The young men from 18 to 17 to 30 years of age, who have been in every possible place in the parish, and who are made subjects of religion and such cross as some people make of it, have found a place, and are made to the charity and generosity of the rest of our community, and are awakened throughout the community to the duties of the rich to the poor, and to care for his great virtues and unselfishness, and the many responsibilities of the labors and sacrifices in behalf of religion and the poor, and the good of all the people. The occasion seemed to be called for by the necessity for him and of our regard for the good of the people, and the good of the place, presided over by the president of the meeting.

It will not surprise you to learn that I refer to the good (Michael) and energetic pastor no other than Father Riordan, (Jim, I call him, for he is a brother to the Archbishop of San Francisco) whose zeal, ability, and all the parishioners, gratification at the appointment of a new pastor, and the relation to the episcopate, and the good of the people, and the good of the place, presided over by the president of the meeting. Father Riordan, Hamsberry and Eckbach, Rosenberg and Ehrlich, have always raised a great harmony of unity of purpose, and of the good of the people.

Father Riordan, in his opening address, spoke of the responsibilities of the children with the duties of the parents, and not only of his parishioners, but of those who know him.

FATHER RIORDAN AT LOUIS.

One who was present in the Cathedral when Father Riordan was ordained, and received his degree from the Pope, and who was present when he was ordained a priest, and who has been in the diocese, ever since, and who has watched his progress, and who has watched his progress, and who has watched his progress

SHOSHONE INDIANS.

LIFE ON DUCK VALLEY INDIAN RESERVATION.

The Pious Labors of Rev. J. J. Callan—Astounding Precocity of the Native Children—Agricultural Pursuits—The Future of the Tribe, Etc.

Rev. Father Callan, an eminent Catholic divine, returned recently from the Western Shoshone Indian Agency, where he has been employed for the past four months as teacher under a commission from the Department of the Interior. Father Callan was formerly of the pastorate of Marysville, but for a short time previous to the appointment at the agency was stationed at Mt. Mary's church in this city. In conversation with a Chronicle representative recently he gave a graphic description of his labors and experiences during his four months' stay.

THE WESTERN SHOSHONE INDIAN AGENCY

is situated in Duck valley, Elko county, and embraces a tract of land 70 miles square, or having an area of 600 square miles. The reservation is about 125 miles from Elko and extends northward into Idaho Territory, a section five miles wide lying within that Territory. The southerly border of the reservation is about 75 miles from Silver City, the metropolis of Southern Idaho. The agency is watered by the Owyhee river, which runs through the valley from south to north. The stream is of refreshing coolness and teems with fish.

The school building for the education of the Shoshone youths of both sexes consists of a large two-story structure built of adobe. In the northern wing are the kitchen and teacher's room. The kitchen is large enough to accommodate thirty students. The school room is liberally supplied by the Government with books, maps, charts, globes, etc. The average daily attendance is 30 children—20 males and 10 females. The average of the former is 12 years and of the girls 13 years. The progress they have made is astonishing. They study geography, arithmetic, reading, writing, and, in fact, all the English branches taught in the primary and grammar departments of a public school. Ten of the pupils have gone through the first four rules of arithmetic, can write a good business hand, and read in the sixth reader. They have a passion for art and excel in drawing and painting. They have also a great love for music and are able to sing with the organ and play tunes in many beautiful and difficult pieces. They are extremely in the elementary tenets of the Catholic religion. Ten boys have been baptized up to date, and, as Father Callan says, they do not allow oaths and accept themselves as cordially as any ten boys in a white congregation possibly could. All sing at divine services before and after Mass, and about 40 children, in Latin, the Litany of our Lady of Loretto. They have the most profound respect for their teacher. His authority is undisputed and his word is the law. They

GENERAL DOCILITY

in school and at play would put to the blush the pupils of many of our public schools.

The Indians of the reservation raised community life for four years. Not finding it satisfactory, owing to the large number of idle-hearted men who were averse to work, they resolved to settle on farms by dividing the reservation among 70 bucks and the Government has lately purchased and forwarded to the reservation nine farming implements, two mowers, two sets of harness, and a number of plows. Many of the bucks have built houses of logs, with floor, door and roof of logs, in which they sail, cook, eat, sleep, and do everything else, which, in the Indians have seen almost 200 acres of wheat this year, which will soon be harvested and yield an ample reward for their industry. All of the Shoshones have in a few years or three years which are in good condition potatoes, peas, parsnips, beets, onions, and other vegetables, and good hunting grounds for game. The Indians are well clad, well fed, and have money, many thousands in civilization. Their hunting grounds abound with deer, antelope, and other game. The village consists of the agent's house, agent's house, blacksmith shop, farmer's residence, and a farming hall which is run by a farmer.

The aborigines have a staff of native police appointed from their number by the Government and paid 25 cents per quarter. These policemen are armed with pistols for enforcing order and they should be honest necessary. In addition to these, two Indian interpreters are employed by the Government at the same salary, and a blacksmith who is teaching the trade to an Indian youth is paid $60 per month.

Father Callan spoke in eulogistic terms of John S. Hayhugh, United States Indian Agent at the reservation, who, he said, has done and is doing all in his power for the amelioration of the Indians' condition and their advancement in civilization. He makes no false promises, and they consequently know that he speaks the truth.

THE TREATY

Between the Government and the Shoshones expires next October. At that time all agencies will come and the aborigines will be forced to rely on their own resources and on whatever appropriations Congress may be pleased to make. To Father Callan's belief that if the Government deals with them in a generous spirit, in a short period of time they will be able to make their own living independent of others. They are happy and contented, and desire, through their chiefs, that their highest aim is to live on amicable terms with the white men.

Father Callan will return about the 22d of the present month. The principal object of his coming in this city is to obtain aid for the Indian children in the shape of religious books, pictures, beds, tops, mackerel, and other toys. At the rate the contributions are at present pouring in from the Comstock boys the reversed Father fears he will have to choose a special war in which to convert the articles to the reservation.—*Virginia City Chronicle.*

Little Things.

Springs are little things, but they are sources of large streams. A baby is a little thing, but it governs the owners of a ship. A bridle bit is a little thing, but see its use and power. Nails and pegs are little things, but they hold the large part of little buildings together. A word, a look, a frown, all are little things, but powerful for good or evil. Think of this, and mind the little things. Pay that little debt, and if it is a promise, redeem it; if it is only a shilling, lend it over; you know not what important and great issues upon it. Keep your word morally; keep it to the children; they will much it among their playmates, and the effect will probably be as lasting as life. Mind little things.

—The Rev. James McGrath, of Lowell, Mass., has been appointed Provincial of the Oblate Fathers for the United States.

GRAVEL OF THE BLADDER

Symptoms between the loins and hips, Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Bethesda." $1.

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TAKE ALL THE

KIDNEY & LIVER MEDICINES,

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IN SHORT, TAKE ALL THE BEST qualities of all these, and the best qualities of all the best medicines of the World, and you will find that HOP BITTERS have the best curative qualities and powers of all medicines combined in them, and that they will cure when any or all of these, singly or combined, fail. A thorough trial will give positive proof of this.

EMIL FRESE'S

HAMBURG TEA.

That safe, good old German Family Medicine for all complaints of the Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels; Carminative, Alterative and gently Cathartic.

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SECOND STREET, NEAR FOLSOM.
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GOVERNMENT BOND,
which bonds are issued and secured by the Government and are redeemable in Silver Dollars.
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Until such and every bond is drawn, with a large or a smaller premium. Every bond must draw a Prize as there are as many
THE THREE HIGHEST PRIZES AMOUNT TO
$200,000 $75,000 $50,000
And bonds not drawnout to obtain the above prizes must draw a Premium of NOT LESS THAN
130 Florins.
The next drawing takes place on the
1ST OF OCTOBER, 1883.
and every bond bought of us on or before the 1st of October is entitled to the whole premium that may be drawn thereon on that date.
Out of bonds ordered cost in Roumanian Loan Bonds, we will secure one of them beside for the bond ordered.
For orders, circulars, or any other information, address,
INTERNATIONAL BANKING CO.,
397 B Way, cor. Pulton St., New York City.
Agents wanted.—R.B.—In writing to us, please state you saw this in the Monitor. For Sale everywhere.
☞ The above Government Bonds are not to be compared with any private lottery, and are not confined with any of the lowest the United States.

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Particular Attention paid to Voice Culture.
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HEALTH AND PLEASURE RESORT, LAKE CO. 18 Medicinal Springs, Fourteen Spouting Geysers and Wonders, varying in temperature from 50 to 150 degrees Fahr. Many remarkable cures effected in Rheumatism, Kidney, Stomach, Nervous Diseases, Urinary Complaints, Piles, Diseases of the Blood, Skin, Liver and Kidneys. Climate of Clear Lake Valley, 90 miles north from Calistoga, 40 miles from Lower Lake, and six miles from Kelseyville Route: Take morning train from San Francisco or Sacramento for Calistoga; from there N. P. Fisher's stages will convey passengers to Lower Lake on Monday, Wednesday and Friday; and to Kelseyville on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Stages will be in readiness to go under the Howard Springs every day. Board, room and baths, $10 to $17 per week; twelve minutes by foot; steady camping ground; tables and pasture for horses; plans gratuitously. Round trip tickets to the Springs, for further particulars address MRS. CAROLINE HERCH, Proprietress, Howard Springs, Lower Lake Township, Lake county, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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PRINTERS
HAVE REMOVED TO
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HAS NOW BEEN PUBLISHED FOR THE ensuing year, and is meeting with universal favor. It is the only Catholic Weekly School publication with great subscription lists.
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In a word, it is pronounced by both teachers and children to be the best Sunday School Catholic Weekly published in America.
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A Large and Well-selected Stock of
LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S BOOTS AND SHOES
Of the Best Quality Constantly on Hand.
BEFORE PURCHASING FOR YOURSELF OR FAMILY it will pay you to call and examine our goods which are warranted to be of superior quality, and made exclusively by white labor.

NORTHERN INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION
—AND—
MECHANICS' FAIR
Of San Francisco, 1883.
WILL OPEN AT THE NEW PAVILION ON SAN JOSE AVENUE, Wednesday, September 5th, and continue until October 20th, 1883, for the reception of Articles of Industry, and Fine Arts, Mechanical and Industrial Products, Natural Products.
Machinery in Motion and other extra attractions will be shown and evening.
PREMIUMS.
A liberal list of Premiums consisting of Gold, Silver and Bronze Medals, Diplomas and Cash, will be awarded to meritorious exhibits.
Members of the Mechanics Institute, in good standing, are entitled to double and single season tickets to the Exhibition.
Intending Exhibitors should lose no time in applying for space.
Full information will be given or sent on application to the Secretary, 17 Fine street.
F. P. CORNWALL, President.
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And Renovating Works.
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In all its Branches Thoroughly and Promptly Done.
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San Ysidro Banks—Six Per Month.

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ALWAYS ON HAND—FIRST-CLASS HOTEL Girls, Farm Hands, Teamsters, Dairymen, Barnyard Hands, Gardeners, Gardeners, and Marital Couples for Country Places, Ranches, Farms, Also, good reliable Boys for Stores, Offices, Trades, etc. Also, Boys and Girls for Boarding Houses, Hotels, Families, etc. Also, Ladies, Nurses, Seamstresses, Housekeepers, Waitresses, etc. Also, Ladies and Gentlemen for Boarding Houses, Hotels, without any charge to employers. Suitable setting rooms for ladies at 618 Clay street.

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IMPORTERS OF DRY GOODS,
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NATIVE WINES.
Gem Bottle.....from 50 to 75 cents.
Half Bottle.....10 to 15 cents.
By the Gallon.....50 cts. to $1.25.
Native and Foreign Wines and Brandies by the gallon sold at moderate prices.
J. C. HASELBLOM, 110 Dupont Street

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CONSIGNMENTS SOLICITED.
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DR. ROGERS'
HEART TONIC.
Cures Heart Disease on Scientific Principles.
ALTHOUGH ALL THE SERIOUS TISSUES OF THE body are acted upon by this most valuable medicine, yet its most specific effect is upon the nervous membrane lining the heart and covering its valves. Severe losses are produced by small capillaries which, when distended, cause palpitation, pain, and other distressing symptoms, and, if not speedily relieved, are dangerous. Such cases are frequently taken for inflammation of the pericardium, pleurisy, rheumatism, pertrusions and other nervous complaints.
THE HEART TONIC produces absorption of the excess of water and other causes of the abnormal condition. Sold by all druggists, $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5, on receipt of the bottle, but it is also a sovereign remedy in functional diseases of that organ; feelings of pressure and weight in the region of the heart, difficult breathing, palpitation, and the fear of impending death, are within a few minutes, in most cases, relieved by the use of this compound. In evidence of its remarkable curative powers, the proprietor has in his possession testimonials of the most astonishing cures which have had used it with the most satisfactory results.
Price ONE DOLLAR per Bottle.
☞ Ask your Druggist for it.

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SOLE PROPRIETORS.
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ACADEMIC AND SCIENTIFIC SCHOOLS open on Thursday, Sept. 13, 1883. Board, tuition, etc., $300 per annum. For particulars address PRESIDENT GEORGETOWN COLLEGE, D. C.
THE SCHOOL OF MEDICINE opens on Monday, Sept. 10, 1883. For particulars address DEAN SCHOOL OF MEDICINE, 1012 G STREET, N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.
THE SCHOOL OF LAW opens on Thursday, Oct. 4, 1883. Classes of students entombed and examined, Friday, June 8, 9, 11 and 12, from 10 to 12 M. For particulars address PROFESSOR OF LAW, 1012 G STREET, N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.

MT. ST. MARY'S ACADEMY,
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CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF ST. DOMINIC. Will re-open on September 2d. For received Terms apply to the
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FOR YOUNG LADIES.
The Third Annual Session began
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For Prospectus and full particulars, address
SUPERIORESS OF THE URSULINES,
Santa Rosa, Cal.

EDUCATIONAL.

Academy of Our Lady of Angels.
SANTA CLARA - - - - CALIFORNIA.
THIS INSTITUTION, CONDUCTED BY the Sisters of Notre Dame, affords an opportunity of securing for young ladies, at a trifling expense, a moral and intellectual education. Our patrons in particular that should recommend this Academy, is the influence accorded to form the pupils to views and habits of economy and to render them useful members of society in after years.
The scholastic year, comprising 10 months, commences at the beginning of August and ends in June.
Pupils are received at any period of the year.
TERMS:
Per quarter, payable in advance.
Entrance Fee, Ten Dollars, to be paid once.
Board, Tuition, Washing and use of bedding, $40.
Vocal and Instrumental Music form extra charge.
French and Spanish lessons free. Next session begins August 6th.

SANTA CLARA COLLEGE
SANTA CLARA,..... CALIFORNIA
THE THIRTY-THIRD ANNUAL SESSION will commence on Monday, August 7th. This institution was founded in 1851, and has been continuously under the privileges of the University. It occupies 4 large buildings, with extensive playgrounds, covered gymnasium, gymnasium, swimming pond, etc. It possesses a most complete Philosophical Apparatus, and valuable collections of Mineralogy and Geology. It has a Museum of Natural History, a Gallery of Fine Arts, Telegraphy, Photography and Commercial Department. For the latter a new building 164x40 has just been finished, that leaves nothing to be desired.
Diplomas are given in two departments, the Academic and Commercial. Certificates in the Commercial course.
TERMS:
(Payable semi-annually in advance)
Matriculation Fee, to be paid but once, $15 00
Board, Lodging, Tuition in all branches of English and Latin, per annum, $250 00
School Stationery, medical attendance and bedmaking, per annum, 50 00
Washing, per dozen, 50 00
For full particulars apply to the President of Santa Clara College, or to St. Ignatius Church, 714 Hayes street, San Francisco.
REV. R. E. KENNA, S. J.
ja23

ST. JOSEPH'S ACADEMY.
Conducted by the Christian Bros.
Fifth and Jackson Sts., OAKLAND, CAL.
THIS INSTITUTION IS A SELECT BOARDING School for boys up to the age of fifteen years. Its object is to combine the comforts and advantages of home with the advancement of a superior Christian education.
Parents desiring a separate room for their sons or wards in Boarding School, need only the kind request to secure the attention and protection of a prince hitherto vacant in the collegiate system of Christian Brothers.
Pupils can be entered at any time during the year, but not for a shorter period than one-term of five months.
TERMS:
(Payment in U. S. gold and, and invariably in advance)
Board, Washing and Tuition, per term of 5 months, $150
Bedding, if required, per term, 10 00
Entrance Fee payable but once, 10 00
BRO. IARCIAN, Director.

SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE
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Conducted by the Christian Bros.
Offers every facility for acquiring a thorough Education, whether Classical, Scientific or Commercial.
THOSE WHO COMPLETE THE CLASSICAL Course receive the degree of A. B.; the Scientific, B. S.; the Commercial, Master of Accounts.
The Commercial course has been established for the convenience of those who wish to acquire a good practical education in as short a time as possible.
While proper care is bestowed on every branch taught in the College, one core language receives special attention. The daily exercises of the students in Elocution, Composition and Declamation are publicly discussed and corrected in the classroom.
TERMS PER SCHOLASTIC YEAR.
(Payable half yearly in advance)
Board, Tuition and Washing.....$250 00
Entrance Fee.....15 00
Physician's Fee and Medicines.....10 00
Vocation at the College.....50 00
Day Students.....60 00
Music and Drawing, form extra charge.
For further particulars address
BRO. BETELIN, President.
ja21

ST. GERTRUDE'S ACADEMY,
RIO VISTA, SOLANO CO., CAL.
THIS ACADEMY FOR YOUNG LADIES, UNDER the Supervision of the Sisters of Mercy, is beautifully situated on an eminence in the pleasant and accessible town of Rio Vista. The establishment occupies the building new, and well furnished with all that conveniences in the table and comfort of the pupils. Commodious and extensive and well adapted to the purpose, the grounds are large and well shaded, affording ample space for recreation and all the useful branches of a solid education.
Pupils received at any time during the term, and will be charged from day of entrance.
The scholastic year is divided into two sessions of five months each; the first to commence January and ending in June.
Terms per Session, Payable in Advance.
BOARDING PUPILS.
Board and Tuition, with use of bedding.....$112 50
Washing.....15 00
Bed and bedding.....15 00
Doctor's fee, medicine, lessons in Music and Drawing, lessons in French, Plain and Ornamental Needlework do not form extra charges.
DAY SCHOLARS.
Terms per month, in advance
Senior Class.....$2 50
Intermediate Class.....2 00
Primary Class.....1 50
Music, Piano lessons, with use of instrument.....5 00
Music, Guitar lessons, with use of instrument.....3 00
☞ No extra charge for Harp.
For further particulars address
MOTHER SUPERIOR.

Convent of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart,
OAKLAND, - - - CALIFORNIA.
CONDUCTED BY
The Sisters of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary.
THIS INSTITUTION IS PLEASANTLY SITUATED between Webster street and Lake Merritt, accessible by a comfortable carriage to the idea. The building is supplied with all the modern improvements—no pains have been spared to render the place worthy of the patronage.
The course of study embraces the various branches of a solid, useful and ornamental education.
TERMS:
(Payable half yearly in advance)
Board and tuition (French and Spanish included), $200 00
Washing.....20 00
Use of bedding (without sheets if supplied by parents).....10 00
Piano, Harp, Guitar, Vocal Music, Drawing and Painting form extra charges.
For further particulars apply to
MOTHER SUPERIORESS.

COLLEGE
OF NOTRE DAME
MARYSVILLE, CALIFORNIA.
THIS INSTITUTION, ESTABLISHED IN 1868, is chartered by the State Legislature, and endowed with all the rights and privileges of similar collegiate institutions in the United States.
Reference required. For terms and particulars address,
COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME,
Marysville, Cal.

EDUCATIONAL.

SACRAMENTO INSTITUTE,
Twelfth and K streets,
SACRAMENTO - - - - - - - CAL.
A LIMITED NUMBER OF BOARDERS RECEIVED. A course of study including a sound Christian education and, at the same time, enjoying the comforts of a pleasant home, is offered.
TERMS: Board, Tuition and Washing, $25 per quarter. For particulars apply to
REV. GENERES, Director.
☞ Studies resumed on Wednesday, August 1st, 1883.

ST. ROSE'S ACADEMY,
UNDER THE DIRECTION OF THE
Sisters of St. Dominic,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
THIS INSTITUTION, HEALTHFULLY LOCATED in Fifteenth street, affords every facility for the acquisition of a refined and solid education.
The Academic year consists of two terms of 5 months each.
TERMS:
Board, Washing and English Tuition, per quarter $60 00
Entrance Fee.....10 00
EXTRAS:
Language, (each).....$10
Piano, Organ.....15 00
Vocal Lessons in Class.....5 00
Drawing and Painting in Water Color.....5 00
Painting in Oil, per lesson.....1 50
Graduating Fee.....10 00
DAY PUPILS:
Preparatory Class, per quarter.....$12 50
Grammar " " 20 00
Senior " " 25 00
Each young lady is required to be provided with two dresses, one of mourning, the other of white muslin, crescent, drawing cape, four sheets, four pillow slips, six towels, six napkins, six pillows, five blankets, two table napkins, one knife, silver goblet, fork, spoon and napkin ring.
Subjects of dress enforced by rules.
Pupils of any religious denomination will be received on the terms of uniformity in all respects, and be present at the religious services of the institution.
Pupils entered at any time, but will be subject to the expiration of the Superiorness.
For further particulars address
SISTER SUPERIOR.

COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME
OF SAN FRANCISCO,
FOR YOUNG LADIES.
THIS INSTITUTION, FOUNDED IN 1851, and chartered in 1855 by Act of the Legislature of the State of California, is situated on Market street, opposite the Old Mission Church.
The course of instruction embraces all the branches necessary to the acquisition of a solid and refined education.
TERMS:
Tuition, Board, Washing and Bedding, per annum.....$260 00
EXTRAS CHARGED.
Piano, with use of instrument, per annum.$40 00
Vocal Music, Class Lessons " " 20 00
Vocal Music, Private Lessons " " 50 00
Drawing, per annum.....20 00
Painting in Water Colors, per annum.....20 00
Painting in Oil, per lesson.....1 50
Vocation exam at the College.....10 00
Graduating Fee.....10 00
Physician's Fee (in case of sickness).
Bed and bedding, if required, furnished at the beginning of each half session, in advance.
SELECT DAY SCHOOL.
Terms per month (in advance)
Tuition in the 1st and 2nd College Classes $4 00
Tuition in the 3rd and 4th College Classes.. 3 00
Tuition in the 1st and 2d Preparatory Classes.. 2 00
Tuition in the 1st and 2d Grammar Classes.. 3 00
Tuition in the 3d and 4th Grammar Classes.. 2 00
Tuition in the 1st and 2d Primary Classes.. 1 50
Music (Vocal and Instrumental), Drawing, Painting, Lessons and Practice Pianos are charged as in Boarding Schools, but in addition to French and Spanish are taught German; as also in Plain and Fancy Needlework.
N. B.—A private conveyance is furnished, at moderate rates, for the convenience of pupils residing in distant parts of the city.
Pupils will be received in the College of Notre Dame, Dolores street, San Francisco, on Wednesday the 19th inst.
ja5

School of the Holy Cross.
A Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies,
CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF CHARITY Of Jesus Christ, Santa Cruz Co., Cal
Apply to the Superiorness.

ST. VINCENT'S COLLEGE,
LOS ANGELES, CAL.
CHARTERED IN 1869, AND CONDUCTED by the priests of the Congregation of the Mission. Terms for scholastic year, $300. For further particulars apply to
THE PRESIDENT.

Convent of the Immaculate Heart of Mary,
SAN LUIS OBISPO - - - CALIFORNIA
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG Ladies, conducted by the Sisters of the Most Holy and Immaculate Heart of Mary.
This house is the Novitiate of the order.
For particulars address
MOTHER SUPERIOR.

COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME
SAN JOSE,..... CALIFORNIA
THIS INSTITUTION, OFFERING EQUAL and rather advantages to young ladies wishing to receive a solid and refined education, was founded in 1851. In 1855, it was incorporated by the State Legislature, and enjoy, consequently, the same body as extended the original Charter as to confer all the rights and privileges of Collegiate Institutions.
It occupies large buildings, with extensive playgrounds and possesses every thing to make science familiar and attractive. The course of instruction is thorough, in all the Departments.
The Music Hall is one of the finest in the country and is unrivalled in facilities for the pupils attending to music or the study of the theory of music.
The scholastic year begins on the first Monday in August and closes about the first week in June. Pupils are received at any period of the year.
TERMS:
For quarter, (payable in advance.)
Boarding, Tuition in English, French, and Spanish, Bed and Bedding, Washing and use of bedding.....$75
Drawing (per quarter).....5 00
Painting in Water Colors.....9 00
Painting in Oil, per lesson.....1 50
Vocal and Instrumental Music form extra charges.
For further particulars address
COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME,
San Jose

ST. CATHERINE'S ACADEMY,
FOR YOUNG LADIES.
BENICIA.....CALIFORNIA.
THIS INSTITUTION IS CONDUCTED BY the Sisters of St. Dominic, and is situated in the healthy and pleasant town of Benicia.
The scholastic year comprises ten months, from the 1st of August, and ends about the 1st of June.
TERMS:
(Payable half yearly).
Board and Tuition.....$125
Entrance Fee.....10
Washing.....40
Pupils remaining at the Academy during vacation will be charged $50.
Drawing, Painting and Music form extra charges.
The Expenses on package sent to pupils must be prepaid.
Letters of inquiry may be addressed to the
SISTER SUPERIOR.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CARROLL & TILT
Respectfully announce that they have opened
THE LARGE STO
873 Market Stre
—WITH A LINE OF—
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CLOTHING
Furnishing Goo
HATS, CAPS,
Having been in this b many years, we can guara all our goods will be re
We buy for Cash and sell as 'tw
CARROLL & TILT
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And late with JONES & CO.

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Take Elevator.

ESTABLISHED 18
J. O'KAN
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
HARNESS, SADD
WHIPS, BLANKE
And Everything necessa
Horse or Carriage Co
Boots and English Saddlery a
Single Harness from $16 a
☞ Repairing promptly attended to.
767 MARKET STREET
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.
Special attention given to the manufacture of all kinds for harness. Our refer to all trimmers and harnessers on the Pacific Coast.

VARNISH WO
ESTABLISHED 1876.
PATRONIZE HOME INDU
And buy your Varnishes from the Old
VARNISH WO
P. D. WETHERBEE, Proprietor.
MANUFACTURER OF ALL KINDS OF
Coach and Furniture Varnishes
OFFICE—8 FIRST STREET.
FACTORY—17 FIRST STREET, Between Mission and Howard streets, San Francisco.
☞ Orders solicited and promptly attended to.
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VARNISH WO
JUST ARRIV
RANGE
For either Coal or W
THE BRISTOL, BRE
CLIFTON AND QU
The only first class Ranges in the
The Celebrated Rathbone
AND COAL OIL STOVES
MANUFACTURER OF HYDRAULIC AN
Jobbing Facilities attention paid to
Ranges will be kept warm.
J. W. BRYA
Manufacturer and Dealer in
Fire, New and Second-Hand
and Machinery of all Des
tions.
Fire Proof Safes length, cold and air-hammered
Kinds of Machinery.
ALL BLACKSMITH TOOLS A SPECIALTY
204 Mission St., - San Fra
MORITZ NICOL
(Successor to H. REECH)
RESTAURA
417 Pine Street.
FIRST-CLASS BARBER AND HAIRDRESSING Connection. Ladies and Gentlemen attended at their residence, weddings, etc., at reasonable prices.
DON'T ASK WHERE
The Roasted California Fruits
Big Vegetables,
APPLES, PEARS, PEACHES
APRICOTS, BERRIES, ETC
ARE TO BE FOU
CALIFORNIA MARKET, NOS. 80
And you will see in open view an array of the fruits of Orchard and Garden that will make Californians long to be present in the FRUIT STATE IN THE WORLD.
BROWN & WELLS, Proprietors

BOOTS AND SHOES.
BOOTS AND SHOE
JOHN SULLIVA
NORTHEAST COR. OF SATTERY AND JA Streets, office to make to order the best Calf Leather BOOTS, at from.....$6 00
California Leather Boots.....5 00
French Calf Oxford Ties.....3 50
Calfskins.....4 50
Boys' and Children's Boots and Shoes made to order. Prompt in the country ordering Boots and Shoes to the amount of Twelve Dollars or more, will be allowed a reduction of from per cent, or as he makes the charge light. I sell Boots and Shoes of MY MANUFACTURE ONLY. Boots and Shoes sent Positively not prize

SEE SPOTS.
Produce a Violent Commotion in a Street Car.
began to rain again soon after dinner and I disguised citizen who came on a Broadway avenue car beside as remarked:
I presume this is owing to those spots on the sun."
Hey?" called the other as he put his ear to his ear.
Spots on the sun?" yelled the other.
Spots! Spots! Where are the spots?" Do the sun?"
old man rose up, crossed the car and out of the window and squinted for a minute, and then returned and
Can't see the sun 'tall. How did the spots there?
Don't know."
Hey?
Don't know."
Have you seen 'em."
No.
You have, eh?
said so."
Yes, I have, I have." What was your obbing the there were spots on the I am not so old that I permit any make a fool of me!"
other now looked out of the window seemed a careless air, but the old man after him with:
come into a car when I am mind. own business and begin to talk spots on the sun. Who are you, sir? want to get me up to Bedlam? Hey?
say the rainy weather comes from on the sun," explained the other.
says so? Name the man! I'm of the time, and haven't heard of on the sun! If you think you say game on me you are badly
come get up to change his nest, but got pulled him down and said:
wanted to work some game on me. I'm old to make the exchange. He had and the curb when the old man the platform and called out:
me for a greenhorn, did you? I walked you right to the police sta you miserable swindler! Spots Maybe you made something street-ceiling around me!"
SHOTTER RETTION.

Pictures taken at the Imperial, 724 street.

Best heating and whitening, 233 Tyler, Leavch, 21st and Telegraph avenue.

W. Tucker & Co., fine watches and Watches and clocks repaired. Cor. and Geary streets.

Pawnbroker, 664 Howard street. Money on any length of time, on Clothing, Jewelry, Bedding and all Household Furniture private.

J. H. Terrill has removed from 215 to 600 Sansome street (corner Pine) where he is now personally occupied by the Pioneer Pawnbroker.

Prepared to furnish sets of teeth at very advertised rate? You go will find the best broken plates for $1 at T. Cyrus 1008 Market street.

Dentist, at Gilbert's, 232 Sutter St. Specialties of Nature Dame says: Teeth without plates. Plates so that cannot be told from real. Best set of teeth $5. Best set of teeth and second-hand plates $2 to $5. Warranted.

Who desires to keep up with the Sewing machine and sets and low prices sometime Mrs. McIver 26 Ninth street, Sewing machine sent on order. A fine line of and Ladies underwear, also all kinds of

Promenade Home, corner of Kearny street and Sutter avenue, under the proprietorship of J. W. Jenkins, continues to be one of the most popular resorts in the city. The best and room ranges from $1 to $1 50 per day by the week. The accommodations, and country readers will find the best of fare, service and accommodations.

The light of the moon to be believed in the refreshing shower of the water as the sparkling water to the thirsty are the Dropping Well of Sonoma. Cure with pain, in Troll Frost's Hardware store, with it rest and refreshment.

Intend to lay in a supply of surprise for the coming Winter it would be wise to Thomas Morton, 630 Sansome street, who has had a large stock of best of all kinds, the celebrated Wallington brand, and to be the best and most reasonable prices. Persons who reside in any portion remote from 630 Sansome street, can Morton through telephone No. 2152.

Retiring from business—Will sell my entire stock of ready-made clothing, hats, caps, etc., at cost, for cash, or exchange for other goods; it can be seen at 1 Montgomery avenue, or on the ground's board; it is what every one is looking for, and it is the place for the friends of it; he feels before it is too late, I will get along without, but prefer to make a change in the wicked. Cor. Montgomery avenue and Bush street. 30 and 32 Fremont street.

For a splendid set of Teeth, warranted to fit, Filling a specialty, at Dr. Rogers' reasonable prices. All work warranted. Dr. Rogers, Dentist, 618 Clay street. The treatment of Children's specialty.

KNOW IT!
Good living, on one sixth to pay freight goods, we understand that and said only 25 per cent. profit is to make from large purchases for cash cash in hand. Call and examine our stock at the SMITH'S CASH STORE, 818 Post St., S. F.

FLOUR.
We are still to be meeting in come. Buy the purest flour ever in market, and the cheapest and best place in the city for decorative in frescoing and artistical fillings, fine window shades, house painting and kalsomining, neatly done. Give and be convinced.

THE HEALTH CONSERVATORY
Medical and Surgical Sanitarium, 1020 Market, San Francisco, Cal. Jas. C. Jones, M. D., Elias H. Moore, M. D., physicians in charge, assisted by competent medical and surgical staff. Patients receive the most scientific and rational medicine with unprecedented success. Send for circular.

Advice to Mothers.
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should be used

LETTER FROM MICHAEL DAVITT.

[CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

clergy to crush the attempt, and to do this all the potent where attacks are contemplated by the coalition party at the impending general election will be the strongest every resource at the disposal of Mr. Parnell. The Irish leader will himself be present in Cork.

We have arrived at last at a stage in the Anglo-Irish struggle where all the elements of opposition in Ireland are seen united in one effort to arrest the progress of the national

ADVANCE TOWARDS SELF-GOVERNMENT.

This is of enormous advantage to the National party, providing there is to be a corresponding unity among the forces opposing the national movement. It is true that the immediate issue will be a parliamentary one, but the framers of political warfare have decided this, and it cannot be helped, but then the elements of opposition are equally hostile to Parnellites, extreme Nationalists, and Land Leaguers, and their victory over the Parnell parliamentary party would place them, politically, in a position to begin battle against the advanced national and land-reform wings of the popular movement, which, if successful, would be fatal to Mr. Parnell occupying. If the Whigs and landlords are rejected by the electors, the Irish leader will be master of the political situation, both in Ireland and in the House of Commons. The English press admit this and fear it. The coalition movement was hitherto one in more than duplicity still, and every effort is being put forth to prevent it. The issue will decide the fate of Mr. Brien as a political force in this country, and the one in which the Irish parliamentary party will get its augmented power and influence, assuming it will triumph at the general election, will make or mar its prestige and reputation as a prominent factor in the Irish National cause.

THE LESSON OF UNITY.

The lesson of union which was taught by the late Philadelphia convention was also a great success in its beneficial effects upon the Irish national movement. It was union in deed, in purpose and sentiment, and no occasion when advocates of other remedies were comparatively predominant disunited and at a time when harmony among the various grades of national opinion was more apt to prove of an impalatory people was the essential requisite of the hour. The success of the Philadelphia Irish-Ireland was therefore priceless in its national value. It was a victory for the national cause and for the wealth of strength in the Irish race was demonstrated by the power of the cause which witnessed the strength as a people will be but that of a common right of nationhood only a repetition of the opposite effects of the past. It is well that the lesson should be taken to the minds of the late convention in your city should know the power of its influence for good or evil. It is well it will be but that of a chosen from and our efforts to win the support of the Irish Catholic Church in the cause of the political efforts of the past. It is well that all who have sought to be the leaders of the Irish nation in your city should know the power of its influence for good or evil

Poetry.

THE CONTEMPLATION.

"Twas near the break of day, but still
The moon was shining brightly;
The twilight is a peaceful hour
Set aside for praying lightly.
The watery dew seemed to bind fire,
A faithful night watch keeping;
While in his lone habitation lies
His comrades; all were sleeping.

How to and fro the watchy paced;
His mind was in a fever;
But not a thought of death or our
Did his brave young soldier,
Ah, no! his heart was far away;
Where on a western prairie
A rose-twined cottage stood. That night
The sentinel was "Mary."

And there he even true love he saw,
Her blue eyes lightly beaming;
Above them, on her yellow hair,
Her cheek like magnolia gleaming;
And heard her singing, as she charmed
Her lover in the dairy,
The song she loved best. That night
The sentinelsyre was "Mary."

"Oh, for one kiss from her!" he sighed,
"When my the hour our glancing,
He sighed a tender, little form,
"With lightning steps advancing;
And in his shoulder
He stood at it in wonder;
Then, smiling, he smiled in his hand,
"Ah, Gallagher!" Who was your
Still on it came. "Ah! stay more
Ah! stay, ah! stay!" he cried,
Unless you give the word, "Mary,"
A sweet voice said, "Mary!"
The sentinel left behind him
Half footsteps off. O'er many miles
She's lovely hand to find him.

"I heard that you were wounded, dear,"
She sobbed, "my heart was breaking;
I could not stay a moment, but,
All other fears forsaking,
Pay traveled, by my gold made strong,
I had I have been imprisoned
Until—what? and will I—Yes, love,"
Her lover said, "I will before mis.
"They told me that I could not pass
The line to find my love
Before the hour, because I
Passed on an ebb; was over,
And so I held my mass I found
The way free as our priest.
Pension, Mary, I'm free tonight,"
He, "The countersign is 'Mary.'"

THE NEW POSTAGE RATES.

A Prize Schoolmaster.—"On the 1st of October not the least of the changes in the postal system will take effect. The reduction in our letter rate and uniform rate for half ounce or under newspapers, and two cents for half ounce or under transient matter, will cut down many will be Mr. Gladstone's, and a two cent stamp of some description will be the smallest one in use. The 'Pelican' will be the smallest. It contains a tablet upon which is a pelican, and the letters 'U. P. O.' are printed thereon and cut out. Beer mugs are ornamented with the pelican, and the expression of the words "Official Postal Pelican." Pelican Pens, Pelican Ink, and a Pelican Ink Bottle, with the tablet on the tablet the words "Pelican." Pelican Pens, Pelican Ink, with the tablet of Jackson thereon, will be discontinued on the 1st of October, and the Pelican Ink in the stamp is ended from the 1st—not used in the stamp—and the Pelican Pens, Served in Pelican Ink, and Pelican Pens, stamps have also been given for a new Post Office Postage Stamp, but some have to get to be used, and the stamp is not to be used before the 1st of October next, and it cannot be used on or after that date.

A CURIOUS CALCULATION.

"Did you ever think," asks a Paris paper, "how much we are indebted to our ancestors? Without being very long, but still, we can trace back to the Deluge, which was in 2,348 years before the Christian era, and we find that we are indebted to our ancestors for 2,348 years. Now, if we reckon 30 years to a generation, we find that we are indebted to 78 generations, and some of the ancestors of the 78 generations have left us 1,000 years of labor, and we are indebted to them for 1,000 years. Now, if we reckon 30 years to a generation, we find that we are indebted to 33 generations, and some of the ancestors of the 33

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1883.

A Censorious Correspondent.

We have received seventeen pages of manuscript from our legal friend whose queries upon Masonic matters we answered in a recent issue of this paper. In this communication our friend evinces that asperity of temper which is generally manifested by those controversialists who are vanquished in argument, and he goes out of his way in order to indulge in personal insults to the editor of this paper. This spirit of malevolence is entirely uncalled for and highly improper on the part of a practical Catholic who has been treated so courteously in these columns. Our correspondent asked us a series of questions, which we answered to the best of our ability and in a manner that could not be construed into giving the slight the foregoing formula which places the priest, unfortunate slut entirely at the mercy of the infidel members, who take up the sign of the holy Cross to such a degree as to prefer to see the souls of their so-called "brothers" damned rather than have them saved through the ministration of a representative of the religion founded by our Blessed Redeemer—without whom the Cross is only a sign of contempt.

From these remains our readers can see how fraudulent are the pretensions of Masonry in its claim as the champion of Christianity, as its record in Europe belies its professions in America, and as life in America produces like results, so we may expect that Masonry in America will manifest the same anti-Christian and malignant spirit in the exercise of its future career in this country.

That Humbug Called "Education" in the Public Schools.

The conviction is rapidly becoming general among all intelligent people that the whole Public School system is a failure, in the sense that instead of being more than a close corporation of politicians who use the public schools for the purpose of political advantage. The late Grand Jury of this city made a presentment against the Director, among which they enumerated the following:

"The selling of places in the School Department is a crime which cannot be too severely punished. Evidence produced before us goes to show that these places are sold like so much property. A party having purchased and paid for the position of a janitor, or teacher, receives the return of the money or the position he has purchased for. He received pelitical, but not, what is straightforward in this jury, immediately dismissed from the position. The employment of so many victs in this Department speaks very poorly for the morals of their employers."

All of which goes to prove that the public school is the arena wherein fraud, dishonesty, and other crimes are openly practiced by the officials in charge, whose influence against both the civil and criminal code are condemned for the reason that any exposure of such iniquities would still further damage the already rotten reputation of the public school system.

But it is not in the corruption that surrounds the public schools that their worst feature is developed, but it is well known that the majority of scholars who graduate therein receive merely a superficial knowledge of certain educational subjects, and are so conceited that they know more than those who attempted to assist them in making a living. This fact was brought prominently before the public at the recent meeting of the Committee of Conference of the local Board of Education, when Director Daniels's called attention to the fact that the two competitive examinations for appointments at Normal class had shown that the graduates of the Girls' High School were most deficient in the elementary studies, such as spelling, arithmetic, and grammar. He suggested that Superintendent Moulder call the attention of teachers to the condition of affairs. People that had graduated from the High School with 70 per cent, or less, and only received 50 per cent, or less, in a competitive examination, failing in the elementary studies.

Superintendent Moulder said the result had been most mortifying. He had found that only ten per cent of the graduates of the grammar schools could add correctly ten lines of figures.

Mr. Daniels said that the graduates of the Girls' High School had found in two-thirds of the words given them to spell in the competitive examination. The examination was simple and contained no such words.

Such facts as these fully attest that high sounding names for school houses are no guarantee that the scholars are sufficiently educated to entitle them to place therein.

Moreover, it clearly proves that bigotism, and not intellectual advancement, is the rule by which some half-educated people are rushed through grades and placed at the Monuments of the Temple of Knowledge, where their acquirements entitle them to be students in the basement study room. Is not such a system a fraud on its face? Does it not deserve to be denounced by every enlighten journal in the land? Yet when such nefarious schemes of perjured School Directors is exposed in papers like the Monitor, it is made the occasion of a howl against the Director, among which they enumerated the following:

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A French Bishop on Faithful French Catholics.

The impression prevails upon the public mind, to a great extent, that the Catholic portion of the French people—which comprises a vast majority of that nation—have become impregnated with the infidelity rampant throughout Europe, and, in consequence, have fallen away from the Church. We are happy to find, however, that so far from being as faithless as the European press antagonistic to our Holy faith would fain have us believe, the Catholics of France manifest their faith by good works in a manner which should bring the blush of shame to many of their co-religionists in this republic.

The persecution which has been waged against the Religious Orders in France is familiar to all, but the heroism which it evoked among the Catholic laity is only known when some Pastoral Letter from one of the French Bishops finds its way into print through the columns of the Catholic press, and such a document we find in the Richmond Catholic Visitor in the shape of a Circular Letter addressed by the Archbishop of Rheims, announcing the opening for a subscription for the erection of Christian free schools for the education of young girls.

In the document in question we find this valuable colony vertainly worded by the Archbishop of Rheims upon his flock for the generosity with which they responded to his call for the establishment and support of Catholic free schools when the State unjustly deprived its French Catholic children of their religious education:

"It is three years since, through your intervention, we made a first appeal to your generosity. Our Christian schools, the subscription opened for the purpose, hastily got up by Christian school-committees of brothers—in place of whom the secular authorities wished to substitute lay teachers—Thanks be the devotion of the Catholic Institutions, to the energy of the faithful, and to the sacrifices made by all, the sum of the Christian free schools was promptly established. This work is now in the most prosperous condition. All Christian families adhere to the direction of the venerable Ire la Salle, and the sisters of the west have fully responded to our wishes, and far surpassed our hopes. Relying on this element, it is so much to give renewed praise to the prudence and benefactors, by the intelligence of the Christian Institutions the work is already enjoying a rich, and well deserved reputation, which it nationality and possessing good soldiers to defend. When this time comes, we will permit ourselves to remember and forgive all the unpleasant things which have been written against the Christian Brothers of California, National Guard, and the Prefect of Marne, who, in 1880, during the national anthems, may seem ade the *Jerusalem* Hymn."

When we consider that this plea for sympathy, and this temptation to become traitors, comes from one who has been an Arnold in politics and a Judas in religion, the result of which we have to confess is not astonished. The natural inclination of all traitors and turncoats is to make others as degraded as themselves. Many lives compare, as the successful sycophant who changes his religion and is a renegade to his race, is the first to admonish others to become the base parasite he has made himself.

The insulting proposal of this professional political prostitute will be spurned as a fool bribe and flung back full in the face of this journalistic Judas. "Give up the green flag!" Never! Tis the most glorious ensign in all the world. It has been reared in America throughout more than a century, and no British-bribed Arnold shall succeed in addening the heart of a American citizen. This Hessian from their heartfelt allegiance to it and the glorious land it represents. On the contrary, the advice of this wicked, unprincipled renegade of all that a Irish and Catholic will only serve to twine the dear old green flag more closely around every Irish heart; it will create a new love for the land of the forefathers of the American citizen soldiery, and it will serve to make the man of the gallant Third even more enthusiastic in the cause of Erin than many of those to be found there.

Pixley must not imagine that because he has passed through all the phases of Jew, Christian, and infidel—and been false to all—that he can exercise any influence on Irish-American to become an apostate at his Satanic suggestion. It is as false and as foul a calumny as ever emanated from the mind of man, and it is only necessary to mention to say that Catholic priests "come between American citizens and their national duty," and it is only those low-lived, degraded parties who hate the Irish for their fidelity to principle that cast such a malignant aspersion upon a body of men among whom may be found sons of the finest families in the most renowned friends of the republic. Yet this insipidous instigator of all that is vicious and venal desires the rising race of Irish Americans in California to turn away from their faith, to prove false to their hereditary vows, and to become renegades to their religion. "Cast then behind me, Satan," and our Blessed Redeemer to the Evil Demon when he suffered our Saviour all the kingdoms of the world and the glory thereof, if, falling down, the Son of God would adore him. And deep down in their hearts the American-born sons of St. Patrick will despise this despicable and designing demagogue for trying to tempt them from their allegiance to the Church of God and the priests who represent her divine inference throughout the world.

What does this ruse-de-guerre strike who tries to play the role of Satan promise those who follow his advice? He adds additional insult by saying they may serenade the sheet that thus revile their clergy and their holy faith. Well, what! Irish-American honor the *Argonaut*? As well ask the angels in Heaven to bow to Belzebub as to imagine that such a calumny could ever occur in California. The *Argonaut* mistakes when it measures other men's motives in religion or loyalty by its own base standard. One Pixley is enough among any people, and the moral atmosphere of America will be purer and its people more patriotic when the *Argonaut*, and its editor, have followed that historic ass to the bourne to which all these base souls to the bourne to which all these

A Senseless Scarecrow.

"CHICAGO, August 24.—A gentleman at Washington, who takes great interest in matters of religious character, has sent me, only in opinion, but that it was the intention of the Church of Rome to try and make a great power in the future in the United States. It is regarded as a certainty, by the people mostly, that the object of the visit of Monsignor Conroy to this country, and the calling of leading American Catholic leaders to Rome is but to prepare the groundwork for the concurrence of the Church of Rome in the coming struggle. The time will show."

We find the above rubbish among the dispatches published in the daily papers, and we suppose there are still a few people enough to swallow such superfluous nonsense as solid truth. Forty or fifty years ago it was a favorite theme with Immigrant preachers to announce to their behalf congregations that the Pope was coming over to America whenever the corner-stone of a Catholic church was laid, or a Catholic school was opened. Those days of purblind bigotry we imagined had passed, but it seems there is some shallow-pated wiseacre in Washington whose ears are so long that he bears mournful braying to mind us of the known to shorter-eared people of the blood class.

It is too late in the day now to try to bluff us with non-Catholic element in this land with such nonsensical trash as the dispatch contains. The Catholic Church is numerically and intelligently represented in the country that people have learned to place any confidence in the blood-and-thunder tales of untruthful talkers when in the pulpit or on the platform, and the status of the church, both in this country and Europe, is so well understood that such senseless sensational scarecrows as the above only laughed at.

A TRIBUTE TO ST. ROSE OF LIMA.

(1 Radiant Rose!
From Earth's chill cities, and uncongenial air
My angelic heroine to Indentine fields of God,
Where Lilies of Love Dwell.

Immortal Bloom!
Thy sweet life in incense of our human prayer
Thine odors, wan from Love's Eternal Rays,
All Heaven and Earth perfume.

And faint and dim
As distant echoes of the south wind's sighs,
The Twelve Apostles, Martyrs, Virgins, Saints
Where pauls the seraph's hymn.

Yet yet, we lift
Our incense breath, and rapture-laden tone
Thee, sweet Rose! our eyes, our very eye,
Our Earth's transcendant gift!

Our Western home
Did twice, O joy! thy radiant bloom enclose
And then set sained Columbia's queenly
Her one sainted Flower!

Ah! fragrant Bloom!
Thy sweet life, which with spirit-rare
Some precious portion of thy "sweets of
Thy sanctity's perfume.

We fain would win
The few ground beauty of thy petals fair!
To spread our hearts, to be to darkly lost
The serpent's trail of Sin.

Thy sweet reflection in each freshened bloom,
And, sweet Rose! thy fragrance from worldly
To deck His Sabbath, with thee.

H. M. Sartorius (Mag.)

San Francisco.

"The above lines are inscribed to the Graduates of Sacred Heart Convent, on Tyler and Hyde streets, whose benefit the Island Fair is now being held. The Convent is a most flourishing institution, and the Sisters are most worthy of the patronage of Catholic people, and the Fair is one which none worthy or loyal should fail to attend. The Convent is the only of San Francisco's citizens, to quietly and unobtrusively conserve

OUR IRISH LETTER.

Courageous Patriotism in Ireland's Cause—The Second Seed Sowed in Blood—Parnell's Prophecy Fulfilled—Great Victory in Liverpool—The Press on Carey's Assassination—Ireland's Prospects Brighten.

(FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.)

EDITOR OF THE MONITOR:

Dear Sir—From a heart overflowing with gratitude, I as an Irish girl, and on behalf of my people, thank you for your noble, courageous, and generous sympathy with our cause in your editorial of the Irish National Land League Convention held in your city on the 12th of July. We have labored hard and made a great deal of true, earnest, practical, and speedy, business in the cause of our land, and we have, as we do like the Sons of Heaven, the sympathy of all earth; yet like a drought of misery, when to the parched and weary the dreaming heart of our people. The development of the natural rich resources of our country, and the establishment of home manufactories to which you have referred, will be a source of wealth and comfort, but our rulers would much more willingly promote the emigration scheme, being more in accordance with their views and designs. The idiot stream of splendid young men and women, the bone and sinew of our country, on their way to the mighty ships, is a daily and silent testimony of the privileges we enjoy under the British Government. The intelligent men of our land have calmly considered the position, and the determination to form a "Land League" to crush the tyrannical system which has not replaced the spirit of patient endurance; we are hopeful, and we have faith in a foreign despot, but as a united people do we place our confidence.

The sensation of the hour here is the shooting of the informer Carey on his way to Port Elizabeth, Africa. Mr. Davitt is in Ulster making a tour of the Orange districts, and is enjoying perfect of his health. The Parnell fund amounts to £22,000, and the Land League is now firmly fixed and the Fenians have admitted during the past few weeks, and now are with us. The Home Rule Party is in a healthy state, and the Tory Party is in a state of the most terrible anarchy, and now has thirty in the institution.

CONFIRMATION AT ST. PAUL'S.

Last Sunday St. Paul's church, corner Twenty-second and Church streets, was the scene of a very interesting ceremony, the confirmation of a number of the pupils of the Sacred Heart Convent, under the pastorate of Rev. Father Brenlin, at which the following young ladies, who had completed their course of study, received the Bread of Life connection with the Catholic Church: Misses O. F., attended the High Mass, assisted at the ceremony, and received the candidates for confirmation, who occupied the first seats, on account of humility in accepting the honor of being the first confirmed in the Holy Sacrifice. After the administered Confirmation, the Rev. Father Brenlin, who presented a truly edifying appearance by the perfect demeanor with which he performed the ceremony. Father Brenlin's address, quite a number of young people present showed by the fortifying Sacrament, with whose knowledge of Christian Doctrine and practice of the virtues of the Holy Ghost, he expressed himself much pleased.

Ill is confusing to see a Paradise, a new side spelunging up the last five years under the guidance of Rev. Father Brenlin, and Rev. Rev. L. Kennedy. Here was a hopeful number of young Catholics sealed their Bishop's approval to be admitted to the sacred Invocation which is the Holy Ghost, and to be admitted to the Holy Communion. The real of Bishop O'Connell knows no end. When the voice of duty calls, and through duty in health and in the autumn of life, he is strong to do the work of his Master. The "Fair of Roses" in the portion of the vineyard allotted to his charge, the Sacred Heart Convent, by the Bishop, Rochster from Marysville, to enable the Convent to carry on the work of Christian charity, particularly in all the spiritual advantages of Holy Church—he spared no pains in the matter, and also his administrations in Fernside to-day, the Fair of Roses, and the Fair of Roses, and the Fair, I, adopted. After looking into the matter he found it impossible to carry the work of building the railroad company such heavy business

GREAT EARTHQUAKES.

Millions of Lives Lost through Such Disasters.

The great disaster at Ischia recalls, probably other casualties of this kind which in times past have devastated portions of the earth.

Ischia itself and, indeed, all southern Italy, has been particularly unfortunate in this respect. Only two years ago, on March 5th, 1887, an earthquake occurred here and 107 people lost their lives. The southern part of Italy has been from time immemorial remarkable for earthquake shocks. Not a century has passed but what some notable disaster has occurred in some portion of southern Italy. From 1772 to 1776 this region was constantly disturbed. No fewer than 924 shocks occurred here in 1773, of which 361 were of the first degree of force.

Calabria, in southern Italy, extends from the province of Potenza to the Straits of Messina. In October, 1783, the warning of the coming disaster was heard in the middle of Calabria. Immediately men and women rushed to their houses to seek for valuables and to hurry the escape of their children. Soon the ground opened and houses and men were swallowed up. Over 40,000 Calabrians lost their lives.

The shock passed northwards and reached the opposite coast of Sicily. Almost at the moment that the Calabrians perished Messina felt the effect of the shock, and the city disappeared like a flash, 60,000 of its inhabitants being buried in the ruins, making a total of 100,000 lives lost by this earthquake.

The earliest recorded earthquake in central Italy happened in 63, A. D., when Herculaneum was partially destroyed. Sixteen years later occurred the memorable destruction of this city and Pompeii. For eight days the lava poured in burning streams down the sides of Mount Vesuvius, burning the two cities and burying them under the liquid fire.

Another memorable earthquake was the one that on November 1st 1755, shook the city of Lisbon, in Portugal.

The usual rumbling noise was heard throughout the city and men and women fled in terror from the unseen dangers.

Every house in the quaint old city trembled and thousands fell, while in the Alps the shock was felt, and off on the coast of Sweden.

The sea water gushing from the springs of Tepitz ceased to flow, but after a while burst forth with redoubled impetuosity, inducing the contention with other mineral water. Immediately after the shock the sea receded back from Lisbon and left the harbor bagdry, but only for a second, and then an immense bitter fifty foot high rolling wave came in with a roar, bowling them all beneath the waters. In six minutes 60,000 human souls had been swallowed up in the ground or carried to death by the great sea wave.

Still another and another billow rolled in upon the lower portion of the city, until the castles and palaces were under 600 feet of water. Historians say that the loss of life on earth thus by this earthquake equalled two-thirds of the population of Europe. Other calculations hold that the shock was not of such immense proportions, but that a territory equal in extent to that of France was shaken when the earthquake occurred.

The waves of shock spread over Europe, causing much trouble and causing temporary changes in the century of Lock Lomond, where the water rose from two feet and then fell below their usual level. Similarly with the shock came the great eruption of the volcano Kotlugaen, Iceland. The violence of the wave of the shock was about 2,000 feet per second.

As early as 1692 Lima and the port Callao were destroyed by earthquakes. The population were almost completely demolished, and Spaniards and Indians were buried in the ruins. Twelve thousand people were buried in 1812 at Caracas.

On March 22nd, 1868, Quito, in Ecuador, felt the shock of an earthquake, and 40,000 people were killed and thousands of houses fell.

Fire was visited in 1868, and the town of Arequipa was wiped out of existence. Flares and Cruzalla were also destroyed this year.

Vidal waves followed the earthquake shocks, and it is estimated that this year 20,000 people lost their lives.

On January 22nd, 1835, the eruption of Mount Conseguina and the attendant earthquake attracted particular attention among scientists as it was said that it was exceedingly similar to the one memorable in the annals of Christ. The waves rolled for upon the land; the cities around were for the time swallowed in darkness. The most awful scenes took place at the time. Fleeing men were robbed and murdered, and women dragged to death in the darkness. Neither golden nor priestly ones were able to stay the scourge of ravage and rapine that followed the disappearance of the sun and the eruption of the mountain.

The ancient city of Antioch has been another unfortunate city. In A. D. 115 the Emperor Trajan visited the city, and in the height of the festivities the shock was felt in the largest hotel.

The Emperor and his court took flight to safety, but the unfortunate people were injured. The city was almost wholly destroyed. In 458 the city was again visited and the houses and palaces crumbled. The most disastrous shock occurred in 526.

Gibbon the historian, says at the time 200,000 persons lost their lives. The city was wholly destroyed. While the people were fleeing by thousands, the earth would open and swallow up thousands. The earth opened not only once but many times and thousands were heaped up in the trenches. The ground was so warm as the floor of a furnace and the air was sounding hot, striking down thousands at a time. Fires sending up great sheets of flame burst forth, burning to death all who chanced to be near. The plague followed and those who not too lustfulgry were left untouched. Sixty years later the city was again populous and another earthquake occurred in which 30,000 people lost their lives. The last event of this kind is remembered by all. In April, 1872, the city was wrecked again and thousands of lives were lost. The shocks felt on this occasion were not so disastrous, and at present the buildings are principally of poor structure.

—Mormonism is making considerable headway in Great Britain. The missionaries sent from Utah across the Atlantic to promote the work of propagandism in the industry, namely that of great in London to report progress. The report was very favorable. The missionaries had not had to leave door of Ireland, as the Irish did not take kindly to Mormonism. The Welsh and Scotch were more well behaved (?) natured, and had been induced to become Mormons (?) or converts to holy lamp instinct. The industry in Utah is to be developed by the county of Wales, and immediately on the arrival of the Liverpool and Manchester, 50 Leeds, 70 Glasgow, 120 Edinburgh, 30 Hamburg, 30 Liverpool, 30 Birmingham, 30; and London only 28.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

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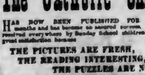

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The next drawing takes place on the

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And every bond bought of us on or before the 1st of October is entitled to the whole premium that may be drawn thereon on that date.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

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MECHANICS' FAIR

Of San Francisco, 1863.

WILL OPEN AT THE NEW PAVILION ON LARKIN, Hayes, Fell and Grove streets, on Tuesday, September 15th, and continue until October 10th, 1863, for the exhibition of the products of INDUSTRY, the fine arts of MANUFACTURES, ART AND NATURAL PRODUCTS.

A GRAND CONCERT and other extra attractions each afternoon and evening.

PREMIUMS.

A Diploma for all Articles consisting of Gold, Silver and Bronze Medals, Diplomas and Cards, will be awarded to meritorious exhibits.

Members of the Mechanics Institute, in good standing, are entitled to double and single season tickets at half rates.

Intending Exhibitors should lose no time in applying for space.

All information will be given or sent on application to the Secretary, 31 Post street.

J. B. CYLVES, Secretary.

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Founded in 1789.

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ACADEMY AND SCIENTIFIC SCHOOLS open on Thursday, Sept. 15, 1862. Board, tuition, etc., $300 per annum. For particulars address PRESIDENT GEORGETOWN COLLEGE, D. C.

THE SCHOOL OF MEDICINE opens on Monday, Sept. 8th, 1862. Venue for the Session, Lectures, Fees, etc., address J. J. CHEVALIER, D. D., President Georgetown College, D. C.

THE SCHOOL OF LAW opens on Thursday, Oct. 2, 1862. Lectures, Fees, etc., address (as above) Faculty; Hon. R. T. Merrick, Hon. Jas. M. Wilson, Judge W. A. Richardson, Judge of the Supreme Court; Martin F. Mahon, LL.D., and J. Dunsmore, Esq., Washington City. Hon. Reverdy Johnson, Baltimore, Md. Hon. J. A. Bayard, Wilmington, Del. Hon. Jas. Dockery Halls, U. S. Attorney, N. W. Washington, D. C.

MT. ST. MARY'S ACADEMY,

RENO, NEVADA.

CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF ST. DOMINIC, will reopen on September 1st. For refined Terms apply to the

MOTHER SUPERIOR.

URSULINE ACADEMY,

FOR YOUNG LADIES.

The Third Annual Session began AUGUST 7TH., 1863.

For Prospectus and full particulars, address

SUPERIORESS OF THE URSULINES, Santa Rosa, Cal.

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THIS INSTITUTION, CONDUCTED BY the Sisters of Notre Dame, affords an opportunity of procuring for young ladies, at a trifling expense, a moral and intellectual education. One feature in particular should recommend this Academy, to the indulgent attention of the public, namely, the strict adherence to economy and to render them useful members of society in after years.

The scholastic year, comprising two sessions, commences at the beginning of August and ends in June.

Pupils are received at any period of the year.

TERMS:

Per quarter, payable in advance.

Entrance Fee, Ten Dollars, to be paid once.

Board, Tuition, Washing and use of bedding, $50

Vocal and Instrumental Music form extra charges.

French and Spanish lessons free. Next session begins August 6th.

SANTA CLARA COLLEGE

SANTA CLARA, ... CALIFORNIA

THE THIRTY-THIRD ANNUAL SESSION of this institution will open Monday, August 7th, 1862. This institution was founded in 1851, and in 1855 was incorporated with the privileges of a University. It occupies the large buildings with extensive shady playgrounds, in a secluded grounds, retaining every comfort, and is entirely in a healthy locality. It has philosophical apparatus, and valuable collections of Philosophy and Natural Science, Chemistry, Astronomy, Mineralogy, Botany, Zoology, practical schools of Assaying, Surveying, Telegraphy, Photography and Chemical Manufacture, and the latter's new building 164x40 has just been finished, that leaves nothing to be desired.

Diplomas are given in the two departments—the Classical and Scientific—and Certificates in the Commercial course.

TERMS:

(Payable semi-annually in advance.)

Matriculation Fee, to be paid but once, $ 15 00

Board, Lodging, Tuition, in all branches, Washing, Mending, Bed and Bedding, Lines, School Stationery, medical attendance and Medicine, Baths, etc., per session, of ten months..... 250 00

For further particulars apply to the President of Santa Clara College, or to St. Ignatius College, 216 Hayes street, San Francisco.

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Parents and guardians, desirous of sending their sons or wards to boarding school, need only visit this Academy, to be convinced that it fulfills in every respect the place hitherto vacant in the collegiate system of California.

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THIS INSTITUTION, ESTABLISHED IN 1851, chartered by the State Legislature, and endowed with all the rights and privileges of similar Collegiate Institutions in the United States.

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The Academic year consists of two terms of five months each.

TERMS:

Board, Washing and English Tuition, per quarter $60 00

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EXTRAS:

Language, (each)..... $10

Drawing..... 10 0

Vocal Lessons in Class..... 5 00

Private Vocal Lessons..... 10 00

Dancing and Painting in Water Colors..... 1 00

Use of Piano, per hour..... 1 00

Use of Harp, per hour..... 10 00

No Extra Charge for Needlework.

DAY PUPILS:

Preparatory Class, per term..... $10 0

Grammar..... 20 0

Higher..... 40 0

Use of Piano for Practice..... 10 0

Each young lady is required to be provided with four dresses, one of which must be black, two morning dresses, dressing case, four sheets, four pillow-slips, six towels, six napkins, one table, silver pitcher, tub, spoons and napkin ring.

Simplicity of dress enforced by rule.

Pupils of any religious denomination will be received but for sake of uniformity all are required to be present at the religious services of the Church.

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For further particulars address

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The course of instruction embraces all the branches necessary for the acquisition of a solid and refined education.

TERMS:

Tuition, Board, Washing and Bedding, per session..... $150 00

EXTRA CHARGES.

Piano, with use of Instrument per annum $60 00

Vocal Music, Private Lessons " " 50 00

Vocal Music, Private Lessons " " 30 00

Drawing, per annum..... 20 00

Painting in Water Colors, per annum..... 20 00

Painting in Oil, per annum..... 20 00

Vocation spent at the College..... 30 00

Graduating Fee..... 10 00

Physician's Fees (in case of sickness).

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Terms per month (paid in advance.)

Tuition in the 1st and 2nd College Classes $6 00

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Tuition in the 1st and 2d Primary Classes..... 1 00

Music (Vocal and Instrumental.) Drawing, Painting and Private Elocution lessons are extra charges, as in Boarding Schools, but include in French and Spanish no extra charge throughout; as also in Plain and Fancy Needlework.

N. B.—A private conveyance is furnished, at the commencement and at the termination of every session, for the convenience of pupils residing in distant parts of the city.

For further particulars apply to the Lady Superior of Notre Dame, Dolores street, San Francisco, on Wednesday the 19th inst.

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A Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies,

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To accommodate large buildings, with extensive playgrounds, and possesses every thing to make it pleasant and attractive. The course of instruction is thorough, in all the Departments. Every facility will be afforded to students who may find it desirable to devote their whole time to the acquisition of some one branch.

The scholastic year begins on the first Monday in August and closes about the first week in June. Pupils are received at any period of the year.

TERMS:

Per quarter, (payable in advance.)

Boarding, Tuition in English, French, and Ancient Spanish, German, and Latin, washing and use of bedding..... $75

Drawing (per quarter)..... 5 00

Painting in Water Colors..... 5 00

Painting in Oil, per lesson..... 1 00

Vocal and Instrumental Music form extra charges.

For further particulars, address

COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME, San Jose.

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FOR YOUNG LADIES.

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THIS INSTITUTION IS CONDUCTED by the Sisters St. Dominic, and is situated in the healthy and accessible town of Benicia.

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TERMS:

(Payable yearly).

Board and Tuition..... $225

Entrance Fee..... 15

Washing..... 45

Pupils remaining at the Academy during vacation will be charged $60.

Drawing, Painting and Music form extra charges.

The Expenses on package sent to pupils must be prepaid.

Letters of inquiry may be addressed to the Sister Superior.

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ARE TO BE FOUND

IN CALIFORNIA MARKET, NOS. 50 & 52 Jackson street, where you will find the best and cheapest Fruit and Vegetables, and a great variety of Fruits, from all parts of the WORLD, the UNITED STATES, and CALIFORNIA.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

BOOTS AND SHOES

JOHN SULLIVAN

NORTHEAST COR. OF BATTERY AND JACKSON streets, opposite the Custom House. Call Leather BOOTS, at from..... $5 00

California Leather Boots..... 6 00

French Calf Oxford Tie..... 2 50

Calfskin..... 2 00

Boys' and Children's Boots and Shoes made to order. Persons in the country ordering Boots and Shoes must send measure of Twelve Dollars or more, will be allowed a reduction of four per cent; as all to be made and warranted to be the best of workmanship and material. Boots and Shoes made to order in three days.

Whipped Children.

Some women cuff their children out of pure laziness. It is so much easier to box little Johnny's ears than to tell him why he should not do this or that. It is so much less troublesome to slap Hannah Ann for breaking something than it is to teach her how to use it so that it shall not be broken.

Punishment of the flesh for the sins of the soul or the errors of the mind is a sinful relic of barbarism, even if it is done because the person who punishes thinks it a duty to use stick or switch or whip or slipper on the tender skin of some little child. It never made a boy better yet, and it only crushes the spirit of a girl. You may repeat "Spare the rod and spoil the child" as often as you like, blind beating of the little ones does not carry out the idea, which is, that you must let them go to destruction for want of reproof or admonition. It is a moral rod that is meant, not one of birch or willow.

Men love the fathers whose "You must not" was law; the mothers whose "I'd rather you would not" was a barrier not to be overleaped. But a cruel, unexplained lashing has turned the heart of many a child from its parent forever. Walking through a village street, I saw an illustration of this one day.

Some furious cattle were being driven up the road beyond. Two boys started out of their gates, anxious, as boys always are, to be in the midst of danger.

One mild woman called out gently: "Don't go, Tom. You might get hurt; and at least you would make me anxious." Her boy came back and said: "I shouldn't get hurt, but I didn't want to worry you, ma."

After the other boy daw a furious little woman, with a switch, crying out: "I'll test you to a jelly, when I catch you, sir!" but she did not catch him.

As for little girls born in respectable families, where they are nothing very wrong, they will follow their mothers as lambs follow their parent sheep. If she will only gently teach them what to do they will do it; and when they are tired, or have their feelings hurt, and seem to cry "Reason—when they say "I don't want to use," the way is to talk to them, find out what they are thinking, what powerful little reason or terror moves them, and explain it away.

Any mother who remembers her own childhood will know that little girls have a great many thoughts to themselves until and, motherly questionings bring them out. Neglected children are miserable little creatures, who make the whole house unhappy. Remember that, before you switch your or slap your girls.

MONITOR BRITION.

—The building of the Cathedral of Cologne, which has just been completed, was begun 638 years ago.

—Best Pictures taken at the Imperial, 724½ Market street.

—Carpet-beating and whitening, 333 Tyler, behind branch, 21st and Telegraph avenue, Oak Bros.

—J. W. Tucker & Co., fine watches and diamonds. Watches and clocks repaired. Cor. Leavy and Geary streets.

—New Pawnbroker, 664 Howard street. Money loaned for any length of time, on Clothing, Jewelry, Bedding and all household goods. Business Private.

—Dr. F. H. Terrill has removed from 215 Sutter street to 806 Sutter street (present Dr. Bye's office—formerly occupied by the late Dr. Ayer).

—Am I prepared to furnish sets of teeth at any one of several rates? "Yes, $6, $8 fitting, or regular broken plates for $1 at T. Overton's Third street.

—Wheelock Piano, at Gerrard's, 572 Sutter St.

—Mary Josephine of Notre Dame says, we recommend Wheelock Pianos as first class, good stock of new and elegant styles, and at moderate terms; new organs, $80.

—Ladies who desire to keep up with the fashion in cloaks and sacks and less in economies, moderate rates, for the purchase of English and American patterns cut to order. Ladies' Cloaking Store, 1 Montgomery street, Lick House, Entrance on Sansome street.

—The Pressed House, corner of Kearny and Montgomery streets, under the proprietorship of Mr. J. W. Tucker, continues to be one of the most comfortable hotels in the city. The best of board and rooms range from $1 50 $2 50 per day, or less by the week. The accommodations are first-class, and entirely modern with the finest cleanly, central and commodious.

—Ladies who think of the mass to the belated traveler, as the refreshing shower to the withered plant, or the opportunity to make up the time lost, as the conquering invalid, from toward health with pain, is Field's Hair Restorer, bringing with it rest and refreshment.

—If you intend to lay in a supply of superior fuel for the coming cold, it would be wise to consult Thomas Morton, 630 Geary street, who keeps on hand a large stock of Coal of all kinds, including the celebrated Wellington brand. Orders will be the best and most reliable manner possible to use. Persons who reside in any portion of the city remote from the Office, can address Mr. Morton through telephone No. 2132.

—Vinegar Fairy" retailed at 25 cents an ounce, is very, if ever, found in other goods; it contains a combination of its ability for equal weight to the grocer's heart; it is what every-body wants; whenever buy a package it pleases and tells his friends of it; he finds before it is gone he can't well get along without it; when he moves as sure as terrible to the wicked. For sale by all grocers, and manufactured at Chemic Mills, 30 and 32 Freemont street.

WE BOW IT!

People want good living, as one admirer put-ting-up fine goods, are condemned for and good meals when returns at prices as low as possible to make them, and the advantage of being purchaser we will ask you to market where with our customers, now but one, Fine Cut Chewing Tobacco, CARD STORE, 318 Pine St., F. T., Cal., and get it.

FLOUR.

This is all we ask or will be for our flour for sale. We give you one pay the produce into market, our flour, and we will be the best in the market, and for full list and see what kind we get at SMITH'S CARD STORE, 318 Pine St., F. T., Cal.

USEFUL. The greatest variety in goods for daily use, commencing with a 25 cent Ink Stand to Inlaid and SMITH'S CARD STORE, 318 Pine St., S. F.

BOTANE AND FRESCOING PAINTING, ETC.

We recommend our readers to patronize Thos. R. Pyzoll, 1195 Market street, opposite New Hall, the cheapest and best place in the city for interior decoration in frescoing and artistical work, paper hangings, the best and most durable fire, whitening and tinting, neatly done. Give him a call and be convinced.

THE HEALTH CONSERVATORY

And Medical and Surgical Sanitarium, 1020 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal. D. U. Wright, M. D., Elias D. Morse, M. D., Medical Chemist, Chronic cases or office, family and correspondence practice. All approved remedies are known to science and rational medicine employed with unprecedented success. Send for Circular.

Advice to Mothers.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is ever pleasant to the taste. It is perfectly safe in all cases, and is the prescription of one of the most experienced female physicians and nurses in the United States. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

I'LL PAYS 10 CTS per Hand Rubber Stamps. Fam. Stamps, Stencils, Stamp Pads, Stamp Pins, Pocket Ink Pads, Stamp Pins, Pocket Ink Pads, Stamp Pins, Pocket Ink

THE EARTHQUAKE AT CASAMICCIOLA.

[CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

1,500 people, women and children big pitiously for bread, which is roughly rationed them. The Neapolitan press draw striking comparisons between previous earthquakes in the present one, and the prompt and paternal attitude of Ferdinand II. of Naples, "the tyrant Bomba," on the occasion of the earthquake at Melfi, 1851, who sent thither that same night 15,000 soldiers, together with physicians, medicines, provisions of every kind, and all necessary tools for excavation, requiring there the following day in person, in company with his Vice-Admiral, with civil engineers and Sisters of Charity, and leaving thither the sum of 300,000 ducats (1,370,000 lire) from his privy purse. Majesty remained on the spot two months, never absenting himself from the place, superintended everything personally, labored like the lowest of his subjects, and did he call Melfi ever the city that was saved, the survivors individual for their lives, and the city itself rebuilt, about 230,000 have been raised for relief of the sufferers from Casamicciola, and, about 230,000 have been raised for relief of the sufferers from Cabrera, Aug. 24, the citizens of King Humbert, the Queen-Mother, and the Princes of Naples, to-day, accompanying the expression of their sympathy with a subscription for 50,000, the Municipality of Vienna sent $1,000, the wife of Ferdinand IV., of Naples, the Princess Maria, $2,000. It is to be hoped others will follow the example.

Terrible Destruction Wrought by Earthquake and Tidal Wave in Java.

London, Aug. 26.—A dispatch from Batavia, Java, says that the towns of Anjer, Tyangan and Tjiletan are reported to have been destroyed. All the lighthouses in the straits of Sunda have disappeared, and the Java lighthouse is thought to have been swept away by the sea wave. The report of disaster results in some doubt, as it is known that the entire coast of the island was covered with the tidal wave. The volcanic eruptions on the island of Java are much more serious than those of Indonesia. The volcanic action on the portion

Poetry.

THE WORN WEDDING RING.

Your wedding-ring wears thin, dear wife; ah! scarcely not a few,
Since I put it on your finger first, have passed away
Of me and you!
And, love, what changes we have seen—what sore and sweet vicissitudes, since we
Stood plighting our troth at the altar, with this ring between us!

Oh! thinkest thou that happy day—the happiest of my life—
When, blushing like a girl, I gave into your power "Yes" made you my loving wife
Your heart will confirm the same, I know—that day's as dear to you
That day that made me yours, dear wife, when I made you my own.

How well do I remember now, your young, fair face, and your first shy
Glance of love, and how, when I spoke, how your cheek, and ear, and brow
Burned crimson, and how my
Nor how I doated on you. Ah! how proud I was of you!
But did I love you more then now, when this old ring was new?

No, no; as fathers love your then, then at this hour to you;
And, dear as life is to me this day, how much you love more by!
Aye, fondlier than might be that day as now it is the time;
For, I love you more by heart or, well, than what did my wife when first
Her husband's name in gladness—wife, then care, and, when grief is there
To share with you, and bravely face, with me, would you not share?
Oh! is not sharing your ward had every day of weal—by you,
Is not the work God made mine, when this old ring was new?

Your locks look fadin hide to bind, or, wife—may! Ah! I see
Clearly now—or for that make their mock—the grey hairs appear
Good, loving hearts, your eyes, each day make you more dear to me
Not that the loving heart made mine, when this old ring was new.

And, blessed be God, all He has given are with us yet; and, blessed
Be His name for all life lent, since the day that we met
Together, and, blessed be God, we have lived long together, and
The past is dear; be precious still yet more the present.
The plights we've kept, together borne, we would take, and
Whatever, with the future bringer, heart with heart, we
Will share as we have shared all else, since this old ring was new.

And if God chooses, we shall go together yet more and deeper
Into the grave, and we shall not let your heart or mine be
Lonely, for, if one goes before, he shall wait for the other
Where he goes.
Yet, love, we have lived and they have seen, since this old ring was new.

And oh! when death shall come at last to bid us part, and
Say "Let husband or wife be one," and
Ah! I do believe in there eyes, and resting on
Oh! may my parting gaze be blessed with the
Of my wife, and, as I
Of those fond eyes—blessed as they were, when
Of the old ring was new.

Literary Miscellany.

Jean-Jeanne, or the Foundling's Fate.

One day—the date is of no consequence—as I got of one of the men lying between the Gate de l' Est and Montmartre, at the Boulevard, I was rewarding my leisure by a perusal of the inscriptions on the plaques of dismounted cannon, which, in the opinion of the Parisians, were standing detached from the rest and, in a style which was both attractive and amusing, I was pondering on the mediæval practice, with bottle-nosed, ill-favoured, ugly-looking, and, in fact, the modern Parisian nonconvertible, more like a bottle than a human. It has been shortened and an attic; its windows resined pen of Helmet, being twice as high and twice as broad as the Parisian Bonnet, and square pates shining like crystal, and, I should hardly say, ugly. Yet I back directly opposite, so that the passers by can see nothing but the other person, and is so hardly ever seen. Well, I was very tired of seeing the Bonnet, and I had been pleasured and amused by the sight of a young man who was in the owner's home. And there my pleasure ended. The young man looked well, fine cut and moustache on the first day I saw it was singing with voice and laughter of a young man who, I felt, was a fitting owner of such up to the door, in the middle of a street, and, as I said, was of very marble with the inscription, "Jean-Jeanne."

"A curious item this!" I thought; for my inquiries had elicited the information that the house was well known in the neighbourhood as a place of resort for a couple of miles off, near enough for convenience, and far enough not to be a rival.

"This M. Jean-Jeanne is very rich, sir?" I said to an old lady who crossed my path.

"Oh, Monsieur! they don't know what they have," was her answer, with some most hyperbolical form of describing a millionaire. "And as for his generosity! Oh, when on, "and as generous as if they were great folks—which they certainly are not!"

"I began to count a story, which I soon saw from the manner of the speaker, was but a very interesting one, a practical illustration of a sequence of the saucy Gamin d' Aix: "God, who made all the days of the week, might have kept them all for Himself; but, no! He gave us six! Six! and yet one; how dare we meddle with what does not belong to us! Stolen goods bring no good, so will the day you steal from God. Well, I don't know that I can remember the whole story, but I can remember the main ways of becoming rich, from stolen; to work on Sunday." God attested the words of his saint by more than one miracle. The story shows that the manifestation of the divine, instead of leading to poverty, gives things which it is to be done, the earth as well as the days of Heaven.

On the 27th of October, the eve of the little village of Saint-Amicel found a shepherd of Jeanne de Lorraine, on the outer steps of his church, as he was opening the door for his early mass, and was not a little surprised to find it contained one at this early hour. The poor little creature's life seemed to hang on a thread, for it was half perished with cold and hunger, and the first thing he thought of was to baptise it at once. "O glorious St. John," he said, "whose feast we celebrate to-day, you who have loved little ones and your divine Master did, take this child under your protection in this world and in the next."

The cure's old housekeeper was not much pleased at the addition to the household; and when her master said he considered St. Jean a gift from Heaven, she muttered "If Heaven sends us gifts it only that we shall not grow rich very fast." But the cure laughed, and bade her look out for a fine goat to act as nurse; and in time old Jeanette, in spite of her antipathy for foundlings, began to spoil Jean to the very ever indulgence that the cure had to remonstrate.

At five years old, Jean could read, at seven he could write, and began to show a decided taste for drawing. At ten the whole parish took pride in his singing in the church, and at twelve his attainments in Greek and Latin were the joy of the good old cure's heart. And the best of it was that his learning never hindered his work. He was always first up in the morning, always ready to help whoever he was wanted, and doing a better day's work with his sturdy little arms at harvest or vintage time than many an older but less industrious labourer. The little presbytery garden was his special charge, and they had never been before such gay flowers on the door.

But when Jean was nearly fifteen he suddenly lost the first survivor of his life the death of his adopted father. The good cure left him all he had to leave—his humble furniture, a few books and some linen. Money there was none; it had always been given to the poor of his flock as fast as he received it. He had grieved when he woke from a dream of Saint Amicel to find himself friendless and alone in Paris. But the hour before him is the darkest, you know and then he met with a young man, one of his neighbours, who had made his way and was doing well in Paris. This took Jean to the factory in which he was foreman, and the boy worked all the week so well and steadily that he was engaged as a regular hand. Then came Sunday, and he was asked leave to bear Mass. The request was met with a laugh. Mass! with the many, permission order to remain at home. But Jean was firm as a rock, and went straight to the foreman, saying he must have leave.

"Nonsense, my lad! you can't be serious how do you suppose to live? Hearing Mass won't find you in victuals."

"It will give me an easy conscience though, and that will help me to bear hunger."

"I know—it's all very fine. I was just the same when I first came to Paris; but! I found out that it is the best of all."

"Well, I don't mean to do as the rest do, and that's why I can to leave," answered Jean steadily.

Now the foreman had been lost in the mass of his prodigal, and he thought it well to let the matter know his reason for leaving. "If was a new experience, and the master's curiosity was aroused. "Send him in to me," he said; he must be a character. So Jean was immediately sent for, and appeared as a fount of nature, and the master, of course, was pleased with the boy's modesty, and they offered him five francs a day if he would give up the Sunday Mass. But it was a matter of principle, he was dear to the heart, and it struck him that a lot of Sundays, when he was capable of earning a lot of money, was worth keeping. So he declined the offer, and bade Jean to stop a few minutes—he wanted to talk with him and when he learned what his extension had cost, and how much he had to have, engaged him for the correspondence department. The rest of my story may be soon told. After many years of faithful and intelligent service, Jean was made into partnership with a quarter of the profits, and he married the daughter of his old master, Jean was like a son of the house, and, as he was a Christian, he was not displeased to see an attachment between the young man and the young lady, and, of course, Jean was for the wedding. Jean was too loyal to think of anything but gratitude; and if they had his own was granted by her father it was an indulgence he could not refuse. What indulgence then, but perhaps proposed a marriage between him and Jeanne!

"I am happy," he said modestly and softly, "that I have no means to offer her. Her fortune is enough."

"Yes, yes!" he said, for all that. My child has a great deal to spend, and I am sure I need a great regard for you; and I mean to retire and leave you two masters of the whole concern, she and I have settled it all, and I shall be happy to be a Jean." Now what do you say?

"Of course he could only say, "Yes" and never was word more gladly spoken. Was I not right in saying that the meditation of Sunday brings a blessing even in this world!

Catholic Missionary Progress.

Dr. Mouard, Bishop of Rapoballon, writes to Bombay from Adam, on his way to Rome says the Indo-European: "My mission is very extensive, and I feel it is wonderful for behalf the work it has produced in the country. Ten years ago, the Christians in 1853 there was no priest, no chapel, no church in this Republic; now they have one bishop and twenty-five priests, 15 chapels or chapels and 20 schools; in 1853 the population was generally speaking, pagan; now, which had its regular establishment, 1,000 Christians, schools and churches; but now out of 145,000 souls, there are more than 13,000 Catholics, who are daily increasing in number. I am trying to Europe to provide means personal and financial to establish the mission; for, whatever has been done, a good deal remains to be done; everything the work of God is our small exertions."

Silent Influence.

It is the lobbying spring that flows gently in the little rivulet which rises along, day and night, by the farm-house, that is useful rather than the swelling flood or the warring cataract. Niagara excites our wonder and awe; we are amazed at the power and greatness of God there, as he poured it from the hollow of His hand. But one Niagara is enough for the continent or the world, while the same world requires thousands and tens of thousands of silver fountains and gently flowing rivulets, that water every garden and that shall flow on every day and night with gentle quiet beauty. So with the acts of our lives. It is not by great and rare deeds that we can make ways of becoming good to those from others; to work on Sunday." God attested the words of his saint by more than one miracle. The story shows that the manifestation of the divine, instead of leading to poverty, gives things which it is to be done, the earth as well as the days of Heaven.

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DARBY AND THE RAM.

A Story of the County Sligo.

Twas one of the days when the sun, in its perpendicular altitude, looks at two sides of the Bridge at once—a lovely midsummer day, when the air was sparkling and mothless and the cows, were lolling in the shade, chewing their cupes. Everything seemed happy except the shepherd Darby. Poor fellow! "A great and yellow animal" had settled on his face. His grief he revealed not, but let "concealment, like a worm i' the bud," feed on his cheek. He stalked about the fields like a ghost, secluded on his crook in silent despair.

Lord Ampleshid and Squire Beckthorne were ridingbest to dinner.

"I wonder," said Lord Ampleshid to the squire, "What can be the matter with my shepherd Darby to-day? He seems to be in a gallant condition, and were I to be him, I would not see his like again for many a long day. He is the most honest, careful creature in the world, and never told a lie in his life."

"Never told a lie in his life!" Good. Why, my lord, do you really believe that?"

"Decidedly, I do. I know your opinion is not very favorable as to the moral character of our countrymen. Yet, there are some among them that are worthy of trust."

"Well, I'm astonished nearer, Lord Ampleshid! but, if you will, we shall see your bounded Darby.

"Well, Darby, that little shower we had last night served the pastures."

"It did, my lord, and the cows will get a bigger meal and need earlier milking this evening through means of it."

"Darby, Darby, you are my favorite ram, that this gentleman may see it."

"Yes, my lord. Halloo, Scrapper, away for Bullock!"

In a few minutes the dog bounded the ram up from the meadow field.

"That's a clever trick," said the squire.

"Darby, I'm thirsty—I want a drink."

"Thanks, your honour," said Darby; "not the worst curck of that in strong drink will serve me a year, and yet I'll spend it at drink all in one night."

"How is that, Darby?"

"Why, sir, when I feel myself merry enough without it, I where's the use of taking it? That stream can shake my thirst as well! Yet I'll not speak for others—many a one, sir, is in great drink to give them false spirits. I'll spend it on Lord Ampleshid's health and make them forget their toil.

"Darby is a worthy fellow, a philosopher, and Lord Ampleshid, with a look of pride and triumph, as he and the squire rode off. "What do you say to my hard now?"

"A mighty plausible fellow, indeed! Yet, proud as I am of him, I had to a little sorry that before two days are over I'll make that tall fellow bowbend his out and out."

"Done," said Lord Ampleshid.

The bet was made, and the squire set out on his expedition.

He soon found the cause of Darby's melancholy. There had been a quarrel between him and the girl of his heart, the pretty Cathleen. Pride prevented a reconciliation, though both would have given the world to be in each other's arms. Darby was the square bent his stage; succeeded in drawing out the secret of Cathleen's heart and a half, and then artfully unveiled her's and brought them artfully together.

"Darby, Darby, you are a fool! Cathleen is a good girl, and the pride of her heart, the pride of her heart, the pride of her heart,

THE MONITOR.
PERIOD-SIXTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.
WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1883.

Father Huber on the Monitor's Masonic Critic.

According to promise last week we publish the remarks of Father Huber, the able and erudite editorial contributor to the Cleveland Catholic Universe, regarding the strictures passed upon the MONITOR by a malcontent Catholic whose quasi defense of Masonry ill became one who wrote "practical" in front of the signature. This is the most distinguished title known in the Christian world.

The developments concerning Masonry which the publication of M. Jannet's "Heroes" has drawn forth are likely to open the eyes of Catholics to the danger of testing the forbidden fruit which the Masonic tree produces, as thereby they not only forfeit the peaceful paradise which the Church of God provided for them, but they also expel upon themselves the grievous sin of sustaining a secret society which has proved itself in Europe to be a veritable "Synagogue of Satan," and which Pope Pius IX., in his Encyclicals, commands all Catholics throughout the universal world to avoid and attack. This is what the MONITOR has done, and this brought down on it the ire of its dupe, and we are gratified to know that the great name of the Catholic world is in unison with the Church in its condemnation of this subversive society.

Father Huber's article is entitled "Some Comments on a Critic," and is a valuable contribution for the instruction of all Catholics whether they set themselves up to be critics or not.

We published recently a criticism from M. Gaillard, of Paris, on Father Deshamps' work on Freemasonry, which Father Deshamps himself and several other Catholics replied the extract. Father Huber begins his article with the Mr. Gaillard's criticism, the Editor-in-Chief of the Monitor, and the Editor of the Monitor replied to the criticism of Mr. Gaillard, and we reproduce all these at the back and in the front of this issue.

We, decidedly, owe no reason to question the motives of Mr. Gaillard, and we certainly believe it still. We have a full community to add to his criticism, and we have a right to do so. It is there in a slight misunderstanding on the part of the Monitor, and Father Huber has taken advantage of it to make a clever hedge or impugning that it was a clever hedge or impugning that it was the community it. The attempt of that lawyer to make the Monitor the tool of Masonry is one of the most contemptible, contemptible, and base, and we hope that the Monitor will not be deceived by any such attempt. Masonry is the most contemptible and base of all societies and has made Catholics its victims in every age. Even Garibaldi stood idly by and saw his Church robbed of its patrimony, and he could not but feel that Masonry was the cause of the robbery. Masonry is the most distinguished enemy of the Church, and it

LOVE IN THE DEPOT.

A Touching and Romantic Story from Illinois—Twelve Years Separated.

A woman arrived here yesterday forenoon from the East with seven children in tow, and at almost the same hour a man reached the depot from the North with the offsprings of various age and sizes. She was a widow and he a widower, and the children had not been spanked more than once around before there was a sort of natural sympathy that begot admiration, and then friendship. One of the widow's boys offered one of the widower's girls a bite of his bitebooks, which was accepted in the spirit tendered, and the ten-year-old girl belonging to the man made up to the two-year-old belonging to the woman and soon secured the privilege of wiping its nose and combing its hair. Presently the widower made bold to inquire:

"Madam, am I wrong in believing that you are a widow?"

"I have been a widow fourteen months to-day," she answered.

"Great Scott! but it's just fourteen months to-day since my Hannor died! Which way be you going?"

"To Illinoy."

"That's just where I'm going, too. Did you promise your husband never to marry again?"

"No."

"And I didn't promise my wife, either. Put it, I believe I shall unite as soon as I find some good woman."

"And my children need a father's care," she sighed, as she patted little John Henry of the number six pull himself from his nose.

The man got up and walked around the waiting-room and took a closer look at the children. Then he returned and said:

"I suppose you've got a few hundred dollars belonging to some church, can wash and bake and mend, and are of a forgiving disposition?"

"Yes, that's me."

"Well, I'm kinder religious, even-tempered, and am worth about $2,000. I'm sot a stickler on you. There's something about your eyes that reminds me of Hannor."

"And you look like Alonzo around the mouth," she sighed.

Then he took her and whispered something about Chicago and getting married, and she nodded her head and blushed prettiest the children under his wing, took them into a corner, and solemnly and impressively observed:

"Children I'm going to get married to your mother. I'm going to be your new mother. If any one of you is going to kick and act too shoe short it, begin now, so that I can know how to bother the balance of you who are the oldest. Are you going to do, does you I'll now swap or commah middle? Let me inner right now, for this is a good place to pasture yo around with a shingle." The youngest boy said he would be right, and the rest of the crowd agreed, and the column broke the widow and widower and bolting heads and trying to set peace in the Twelve children were biting and pulling hair and kicking the man who should have a seat on the steam heater.

"This is blasted sudden the work of Heaven!" shouted the widower as he hitched a little nearer.

"You bet, love!" she replied, as she shoved another peanut with her tooth.

Apologizing to the Devil.

In a certain village in the North of England two chimney sweeps are said to have ventured about, after sunset, not knowing in what direction to turn for lodgings during the approaching night.

Just in the neighborhood of which they came upon a Primitive Methodist chapel, and, finding a window open, the fire kindled and the place dark, they concluded it of providence. So in they went; and soon satisfied that they had found comfortable lodgings, for their destinary, would be the pulpit.

The shades of night fell fast, and as the mention of the sweep requires that he should be an object of pity, the good people congregated themselves in their sway sweet, and they proceeded for the night. The sweeps, tired out, fell fast and soundly asleep.

Primitive Methodism, as usual, was found to be common disturbers of all sorts of places.

At 9 o'clock the chapel door opened. The lights began to dispel the darkness; and one brother after another took his place about the foot of the pulpit.

In one an evening for the prayer meeting, and no lights being required in the pulpit, the sweeps kept asleep, and quietly avoid all the scene of a remark.

The brethren being fully assembled a hymn was sung, and that ended, a brother stepped in prayer.

After a time the religious fervour reached a climax, when the Primitive Methodist exclaimed:

"My Lord, lay hold of the Devil, and turn him out; expel him from our hearts; drive him out of the pew, and vanish him from the pulpit."

"Hark, Sam," said one of the sweeps to his chum, "what means we. If that fellow says so much again, we will be down upon us."

"Lord, send the Devil out of the pulpit," exhorted another brother.

Up jumped the sweeps, opened the pulpit door, and proceeded down the steps.

The Primitive brethren stood upon their feet in consternation; paused and took to their hacks, crying out—"It is the Devil, and probably sent for our sins."

But there was one poor fellow among them, on this occasion, who could not make his will feel enough to get out of the way.

He had an obstinate wooden leg, which refused to obey his will, and so he fell into the clutches of these grim monsters, who threatened to carry him off in one of their sack-bags.

Believing that some dreadful fatality was about to befall him, and the poor trembling sinner, who could neither fight nor fly, began earnestly to implore mercy, sowing the devils for his life, and promising that he should not deal heavily with him, seeing he had only just landed on the meeting, and was not a regular attender.

Of course, this apology was accepted again; and in the midst of the confusion the sweeps made a safe retreat.

Where Are the "Moral Ideas?"

Dr. Newman is reported to have said, at a temperance meeting on Sunday, that in the Republican party there is the majority of moral ideas, he, as a member of the party, would like to know where the said moral ideas are? The doctor should not ask such unpleasant questions. If he belongs to the party he should know that most of the moral ideas were thrown away last year, in order to beat the democrats in the state elections, and the few which remained were trampled by plank by the Republican Congress that went home a few weeks ago. If any one now lives to get at the moral ideas of the party he will leave himself liable to arrest as a conspiracist.

THE DARKER THE ROOM,

The More Brilliant the Effect.

In order to obtain the full beauty of these Luminous Goods, place the article in a strong light for an hour, when they assume a violet tint which lasts only for a short time, changing into a permanent white glow. After that, the ordinary light of a room is sufficient to keep up the luminous effect which is imperishable.

A. WALDTEUFEL,
SAN JOSE, CAL.
Sole Agent for the Pacific Coast.

A LUMINOUS WONDER.

To say that the present is an age of wonderful discovery, conveys but a vague impression of the marvels which have been brought to light through the aid of scientific research and inventive skill. Every day, almost, produces some new phenomenon which excells the flight of imagination and pleices it to the hard ground of substantial facts.

Among the discoveries of modern times which has and is likely to excite admiration and surprise, is what is known as "Cerquil's Chemical Compound," from which are made luminous articles of beautiful designs. Crosses, crucifixes and statues of the Blessed Virgin and the saints are produced from this marvelous compound to shine forth like stars of hope in the darkness of despair. Advertisements of these articles have recently appeared in the Morrison and other journals, and from all parts of the United States and Canada the demand has been so great that the facilities to supply could meet. This is not surprising, since the beauty of the articles rendere them attractive objects wherein to incite devotion and afford an adornment to the apartment in which they are placed.

The publishers of the MONITOR, having experimented with a set of the designs, are capable of judging of the merit of the articles from their personal experience. So satisfactory were the results, and so pleased were they with the appearance of the designs, that they have made arrangements with the manufacturers of the luminous articles, by which they have obtained the sole control of all manufactured, and will hereafter be supplied only through their Agent. The articles are at present ready for sale and will be supplied, carefully boxed, at remarkable low prices, by A. WALDTEUFEL, Sole Agent for the Pacific Coast, San Jose, Cal.

NIGHT CRUCIFIXES!
NIGHT CROSSES!
NIGHT STATUES!
—VISIBLE—
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DARKEST ROOM!
When Nothing Else Can be Seen They Shine Out with Great Brilliancy.
THE LATE ARCHBISHOP WOOD, OF PHILADELPHIA,
—HAD A—
LUMINOUS CRUCIFIX!
—AND SAID—
"It is a Great Incentive to Devotion."

From the New York Correspondence of the Dublin Freeman's Journ al

Through the courtesy of Messrs. J. R. Maxwell & Co., proprietors of M. Cerqui's Chemical Compound, we saw a few days ago a cross, a crucifix, with a figure of a priest attached, and a statue of the Blessed Virgin, all of the same material, and of various sizes, shines and over one of light was sufficient, and in the darkness which followed the figures, those stood out in clear, bright, ever-inspiring distinctness. And the figure of the Saviour suspended to spring as it were, from, on either side, the figures of Mary and Joseph, while hovering over it, the figure of an angel bearing a crown that seemed to rain light. It gave a feeling of faith and consolation peculiar to Catholic. It shone overshadowed the writer, the same was in novel and irresistible. Upon the cross presented with a cross; it is kept on a bracket in our chamber, and in the darkness of night it seems to my, deep sole, the cross without and pleasie you.

No 1, A Cross 12 inches high, with Pedestal		$1.00.
" 2, A Crucifix, with a figure of a Saviour	8 inches	1.50.
" 3, " " "	9 "	2.00.
" 4, " " "	11 "	3.00.
" 5, A Statue of Blessed Virgin,	11 "	3.00.
" 7, " St. Joseph,	11 "	3.00.

Other Statues and Religious Articles will be Announced Shortly.

A DISCOUNT TO THOSE ORDERING IN QUANTITIES.

Address Orders to

A. WALDTEUFEL,
General Agent for the Pacific Coast,
SAN JOSE, CAL.

RELIABLE CANVASSERS WANTED.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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DUPLEX GALVANIC BELT

LADIES' DUPLEX BELT

BEST IN THE WORLD.

THE HIGHEST PREMIUM AT THE MECHANICS' INSTITUTE FAIRS, 1872 and 1873, was given to the Pacific Electric Co., for Prof. Scott's

RUPTURE
Positively Cured.
PACIFIC ELECTRIC PAD TRUSS.

A NEW INVENTION. THE BEST RETAINER IN EXISTENCE. Perfect Unfailing. Only in use for the related doctor in Pacific Electric Co., Sole Proprietors, 232 Sutter street, San Francisco.

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SECOND STREET, NEAR FOLSOM,
San Francisco.
Amount of Beer sold in 1862, 64,150 barrels.
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Pacific Coast Agency
GENUINE
J. H. CUTTER WHISKIES,
A. P. STOTELING & CO.,
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WITH
FIVE DOLLARS
YOU CAN BUY A BOND
IMPERIAL AUSTRIAN VIENNA CITY
GOVERNMENT BOND,
which bonds are issued and secured by the Government and are redeemable in drawings
FOUR TIMES ANNUALLY,
that such and every bond is drawn, which happens at a similar premium. Every bond must draw a premium. Now is or there are no blanks.
THE THREE HIGHEST PRIZES AMOUNT TO
$200,000 IN GOLD
$100,000 IN GOLD
$50,000 IN GOLD
and bonds not drawing one of the above prizes must draw a Premium of not less than TWENTY
120 Florins.
The next drawing takes place on the
1ST OF OCTOBER, 1873.
and every bond bought of us on or before the 1st of October is entitled to that whole premium that may be drawn thereon on that date.
One-and-seven-eighth cent in Government Lottery, including 25, will secure one of these bonds for the next drawing.
For orders, circulars, or any other information, address
INTERNATIONAL BANKING CO.,
187 B'way, cor. Fulton St., New York City.
Established in 1864.
P. S.—In writing to us, please state you saw this in The Pacific Monitor.
☞ The above Government Bonds are not in no way connected with any Lottery whatsoever, and do not another only any of the laws of the United States.

MISCELLANEOUS.

EIGHTEENTH
INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION
AND
MECHANICS' FAIR
Of San Francisco, to be held
WILL OPEN AT THE NEW PAVILION ON LARKIN, Hayes, Fell and Grove streets, on Thursday, September 11th, and continue until October 18th.
The Pavilion, which is the finest building ever built in this State of MANUFACTURES, ART AND NATURAL PRODUCTS.
A GRAND CONCERT and other extra attractions each afternoon and evening.
PREMIUMS.
A Floral Set of Premiums, consisting of Gold, Silver and Bronze Medals, Diplomas and Cash, will be awarded in meritorious exhibits.
Employees of the Mechanics Institute, in good standing, are entitled to double and single season tickets at half price.
Intending Exhibitors should lose no time in applying for Space.
Full information will be given or sent on application to the Secretary, 25 Post street.
F. R. CORFIELD, President.
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IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
PAINTS,
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Just Below Banks—the New Block.

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Male and Female
EMPLOYMENT OFFICE.
MALE DEPARTMENT, 629 Clay Street.
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ALWAYS TO BE HAD—FIRST-CLASS HOTEL & Help, Farm Hands, Teamsters, Dairymen, Sawyers, Blacksmiths, Carpenters, Shingle Weavers, Machine Hands, Boys, Married Couples for private families and ranches. Also, good reliable Female Help, such as Cooks, Nurses, Housemaids, Waiters, Dining rooms for ladies at 629 Clay street.

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IMPORTERS OF DRY GOODS,
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Youve Xavier Jourin Kid Gloves
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Wholesale and Retail.
D. BARRY, - - - Proprietor.
Cor. Ninth and Folsom Sts.
Only Write Labor. Solicitation Connected

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FOR $1,000
I WILL MAKE A BETTER RAZOR AND SONS OF them in the same time that any man in THE WORLD
May can make guaranteed.....$5 0
My Guard Razors warranted not to cut the finest while shaving.....9 0
Good English Razors.....1 00
Best English Razors.....1 50
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Grinding and Repairing.

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COMPANY
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FIRE AND MARINE.
Capital fully paid.....$200,000 00
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EDUCATIONAL.

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MT. ST. MARY'S ACADEMY,
RENO, NEVADA.
CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF ST. DOMINIC. Will re-open on September 1st. For rational Terms apply to the MOTHER SUPERIOR.

URSULINE ACADEMY,
FOR YOUNG LADIES.
The Third Annual Session began
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For Prospectus and full particulars, Address
SUPERIORESS OF THE URSULINES,
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EDUCATIONAL.

Academy of Our Lady of
Angels.
SANTA CLARA - - CALIFORNIA.
THIS INSTITUTION, CONDUCTED BY the Sisters of Notre Dame, affords an opportunity of procuring for young ladies, at a reasonable expense, a thorough education in all the branches of a polished education. It is particularly that should recommend this Academy, is the thoroughness of the school to form the character to views and habits of economy and to render them useful members of society in after life.
The scholastic year, comprising 10 months, commences at the beginning of August and ends in June.
Pupils are received at any period of the year.
TERMS:
Per quarter, payable in advance.
Entrance Fee, Ten Dollars, to be paid once.
Board, Tuition, Washing and use of bedding, $50
Vocal and Instrumental Music form extra charges.
French and Spanish lessons free. Next session begins August 6th.

SANTA CLARA COLLEGE
SANTA CLARA, - - CALIFORNIA
THE THIRTY-THIRD ANNUAL SESSION will commence Tuesday, August 7th. This institution was founded in 1851, and in 1855 was incorporated with the privileges of a University. It occupies an imposing edifice, extensive shady pleasant grounds, covered gymnasium, skating rink, etc. It possesses a well-complete Philosophical Apparatus, and valuable collections of Natural and Geology. It has also, practical schools of Assaying, Surveying, Draughting, Mechanical Drawing, Telegraphy, etc. For the latter a new building 125x40 has been erected, and fitted up with the best appliances.
Diplomas are given in two departments—the Classical and Scientific—and Certificates in the Commercial course.
TERMS:
(Payable semi-annually in advance.)
Matriculation Fee, to be paid but once.....$ 13 00
Board, Tuition, and use of all bedding, Washing and Mending of Linen, Medical Attendance and medicines, and Medicines, Baths, etc., per session of ten months.....$50 00
For further particulars apply to the President of Santa Clara College, or to St. Ignatius College, 214 Hayes street, San Francisco.
REV. R. E. KENNA, S. J.
President.

ST. JOSEPH'S ACADEMY.
Conducted by the Christian Bros.
Fifth and Jackson Sts., OAKLAND, CAL.
THIS INSTITUTION IS A SELECT BOARDING School for boys up to the age of fifteen years. Its object is to combine the comforts and enjoyments of home with the advantages of a College education.
Parents and guardians, desirous of sending their sons or wards to Boarding School, need only visit this Academy, be satisfied that the Institution presently filling a place hitherto vacant in the educational system of California.
Scholarships received at any time during the year, but not for a shorter period than one term of five months.
TERMS:
(Payment in U. S. gold coin, and invariably in advance.)
Board, Washing and Tuition, per term of 5 months, $150
Medicines and Medical Attendance.....20
Entrance Fee (payable but once).....10
BRO. LUCIAN, Director.

SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
Conducted by the Christian Bros.
Offers every facility for acquiring a thorough Education, whether Classical, Scientific or Commercial.
THOSE WHO COMPLETE THE CLASSICAL Course receive the degree of A. B.; the Scientific, S. B.; the Commercial, Master of Accounts.
The Commercial course has been established for those who intend to go into business, who desire a good practical education in as short a time as possible.
While proper care is bestowed on every branch taught in the College, our main language receives special attention. The daily exercises of the students in Rhetoric, Composition and Elocution are publicly discussed and corrected in the classrooms.
TERMS PER SCHOLASTIC YEAR,
(Payable in advance.)
Board, Tuition and Washing.....$250 00
Entrance Fee.....10 00
Physician's Fee and Medicines.....10 00
Washing of Collegians.....50 00
Day Students.....60 00
Music and Drawing form extra charges.
For further particulars address
BRO. BETTELIN, President.

ST. GERTRUDE'S ACADEMY,
RIO VISTA, SOLANO CO., CAL.
THIS ACADEMY FOR YOUNG LADIES, UNDER the direction of the Sisters of Mercy, is beautifully situated on an eminence in the pleasant and healthy town of Rio Vista. The members immediately behind the building now, and well furnished with all that contributes to the health and comfort of the pupils. The pleasure grounds are extensive and well adapted to the purpose of a College. The course of studies is that of a thorough education, and includes all the useful branches of a solid education.
Pupils received at any time during the year, and will be charged from day of entrance.
The scholastic year is divided into two sessions of five months each; the first to commence January and ends in June.
Terms per Session, Payable in Advance.
BOARDING PUPILS.
Board and Tuition, with use of bedding.....$112 50
Washing.....22 50
Use of Piano, including lessons.....20 00
Use of Harp, including lessons.....20 00
Doctor's fees and medicines, if any, and all expenses of a private nature, will be charged.
Pupils received at any time during the year, and will be charged from day of entrance.
The scholastic year is divided into two sessions of five months each; the first to commence January and ends in June.
DAY ACADEMY.
Terms per month, in advance.
Senior Class.....$2 00
Intermediate Class.....1 50
Primary Class.....1 00
Music, Piano lessons, with use of instrument.....10 00
Harp: Guitar lessons, with use of instrument.....10 00
☞ No extra charge for repairs. For further information apply to
M. M. CAMILLUS, Superiorss

Convent of Our Lady of
the Sacred Heart,
OAKLAND, - - - CALIFORNIA.
CONDUCTED BY
The Sisters of the Holy Names
of Jesus and Mary.
THIS INSTITUTION IS PLEASANTLY SITUATED in the City of Oakland, and is now in a flourishing condition. The Academy is well furnished, and has been supplied with all the modern improvements conducive to the comfort of the pupils, and the comfort of the inmates.
The course of study embraces the various branches of a solid, useful and ornamental education.
TERMS:
(Payable half yearly in advance)
Board and tuition (including French and Spanish included).$250 00
Washing.....
Bed and bedding (without sheets) if supplied by the institution.....
Music, Drawing, Painting, Total Wants, Drawing and Painting, extra charges.
For further particulars apply to
MOTHER SUPERIORESS.

COLLEGE
OF NOTRE DAME
MARYSVILLE, CALIFORNIA.
THIS INSTITUTION, ESTABLISHED IN THE YEAR 1851, by the State Legislature, and endowed with all the rights and privileges of similar Collegiate Institutions in the United States.
Reference required. For terms and particulars address,
COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME,
Marysville, Cal.

EDUCATIONAL.

SACRAMENTO INSTITUTE,
Twelfth and K streets,
SACRAMENTO.....CAL.
A LIMITED NUMBER OF BOARDERS RECEIVED. A Every facility for acquiring a sound Christian education and the accomplishments, adapting the course to a thorough finish, is here afforded.
Terms, $250 per annum, half in advance, $75 per quarter. For particulars apply to
BRO. GENEBRIN, Director.
☞ Studies resumed on Wednesday, August 1st, 1873.

ST. ROSE'S ACADEMY,
UNDER THE DIRECTION OF THE
Sisters of St. Dominic,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
THIS INSTITUTION, HEALTHFULLY LOCATED on Tyler Street, near Steiner, affords every facility for the acquisition of a refined and solid education.
The Academic year consists of two terms of five months each.
TERMS:
Board, Washing and English Tuition, per quarter $60 00
Entrance Fee.....10 00
EXTRAS.
Languages, (each).....$10
Vocal Lessons.....12 50
Use of Piano for one hour daily.....3 00
Grade Vocal Lessons.....3 00
Drawing and Painting in Water Colors.....3 00
Oil Painting, per lesson.....1 50
Dancing, Fee.....10 00
Fee Extra Charge for Handkerchief.
DAY PUPILS:
Preparatory Class, per term.....$12 0
Intermediate.....15 0
Higher.....20 00
Use of Piano for Practice.....3 00
Pupils young lady is required to be provided with two sheets, three pillow cases, two towels, one napkin, one comb, one brush, one pair of shoes, one mattress, two pillows, four blankets, one bed-spread, one table, one pitcher, knife, fork and napkin ring.
Pupils will be dressed uniformly.
Pupils of all religious persuasions will be received but for sake of uniformity all are required to be present at the exercises of the Catholic Church.
All correspondence of the young ladies will be subject to the inspection of the Superiorss.
For further particulars address
SISTER SUPERIOR

COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME
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FOR YOUNG LADIES.
CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF NOTRE DAME
THIS INSTITUTION, FOUNDED IN 1868, chartered in 1870 by Act of the Legislature of the State of California, and furnished with ample Collegiate Honors, is situated on Lombard street, opposite the Old Mission Church.
The course of instruction embraces all the branches usually taught in the Academies of a solid and refined education.
TERMS:
Tuition, Board, Washing and Bedding, per session.....$250 00
EXTRA CHARGES.
Use of Instrument per annum.....$60 00
Vocal Music, Class Lessons.....
Vocal Music, Private Lessons.....35 00
Drawing and Painting.....20 00
Painting in Water Colors, per annum.....35 00
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Occasional speech at the College.....10 00
Graduation Fee.....10 00
Physician's Fee (in case of sickness).....10 00
Bills are made out every month and are payable at the beginning of each half session, in advance.
No extra charge for repairs.
Terms per month (paid in advance.)
Tuition in the 1st and 2nd College Classes $6 00
Tuition in the 3rd and 4th College Classes.....5 00
Tuition in the 1st and 2d Preparatory Classes.....4 00
Tuition in the 3d and 4th Preparatory Classes.....3 00
Tuition in the 1st and 2d Intermediate Classes.....2 00
Tuition in the 1st and 2d Primary Classes.....1 50
Music (Vocal and Instrumental) Drawing, Painting and Private Elocution lessons form extra charges, as in Boarding Schools, but lessons in French and Spanish are given gratis throughout; as also in Plain and Fancy Needle-Work.
N. B.—A private conveyance is furnished, at moderate rates, for the convenience of those residing in distant parts of the city.
☞ Orders should be addressed to the College of Notre Dame, Dolores street, San Francisco, on Wednesday the 14th inst.
1w5

School of the Holy Cross.
A Boarding and Day School for
Young Ladies,
CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF CHARITY of Santa Cruz, Santa Cruz Co., Cal
Terms, apply as above.

ST. VINCENT'S COLLEGE.
LOS ANGELES, CAL.
CHARTERED IN 1869, AND CONDUCTED by the priests of the Congregation of the Mission. Terms for scholastic year, $300. For further particulars apply to
THE PRESIDENT.

Convent of the Immaculate Heart of Mary,
SAN LUIS OBISPO - - - CALIFORNIA
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG Ladies, conducted by the Sisters of the Most Holy Name of Jesus and Mary.
This house is the Novitiate of the order.
For particulars address Sister Superior.

COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME
SAN JOSE.....CALIFORNIA
THIS INSTITUTION, OFFERING PE culiar facilities to young ladies wishing to receive a solid and refined education, was founded in 1851. In 1855, it was incorporated by the State Legislature, and subsequently, the same body so extended the original Charter as to render all the rights and privileges of College institutions.
It occupies large buildings, with extensive playgrounds; and possesses every thing to make science familiar and attractive. The course of instruction is thorough, in all the Departments. Every facility will be afforded to students who may find it desirable to devote their whole attention to some or the study of the language.
The scholastic year begins on the first Monday in August and closes about the first week in June. Pupils are received at any period of the year.
TERMS:
Per quarter, (payable in advance.)
Boarding, Tuition in English, French, and Instrumental Music, German, and Lessons in Drawing and Painting.....$75
Bed and bedding.....5 00
Painting in Water Colors.....5 00
Use of Piano.....5 00
Vocal and Instrumental Music form extra charges.
For further particulars, address
COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME,
San Jose

ST. CATHERINE'S ACADEMY,
FOR YOUNG LADIES.
BENICIA.....CALIFORNIA.
THIS INSTITUTION IS CONDUCTED by the Sisters of Charity. The scholastic year commences on the 1st of August, and ends about the 1st of June.
TERMS:
(Payable half yearly.)
Board and Tuition.....$225
Entrance Fee.....10
Washing.....45
Pupils remaining at the Academy during vacation will be charged $20.
Drawing, Painting and Music form extra charges.
☞ The Expressage on packages sent to pupils must be prepaid.
Letters of inquiry may be addressed to the
SISTER SUPERIOR.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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Respectfully announce that they have opened
THE LARGE STORE,
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—WITH A LINE OF—
GENT'S AND BOYS'
CLOTHING,
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Having been in this business many years, we can promise our customers that we will do as we represent.
We buy for Cash and sell as low as possible.
CARROLL & TILTON,
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—AND—
PATTERN ROOMS,
CENTRAL BLOCK—Entrance: 14 Dupont street, near Bush, San Francisco.

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
HARNESS, SADDLES, WHIPS, BLANKETS
And Everything necessary for Horse or Carriage Use.
Boots and Bullish Saddlery a Specialty.
Single Harness from $10 a set.
☞ Repairing promptly attended to.
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ESTABLISHED 1874.
PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY
And buy your Varnishes from the CALIFORNIA VARNISH WORKS.
P. B. WINTER, Proprietor,
MANUFACTURER OF ALL KINDS OF Japan and Furniture Varnishes, also Japan Gilding Size, Varnish Stains, etc.
OFFICE—3 FIRST STREET, near Market, SAN FRANCISCO.
☞ Orders attended and promptly attended to. Put price list and circular free.

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JUST ARRIVED
RANGE
For stone Coal or Wood
THE BRISTOL, NEW CLIPPER AND QUEEN
The only first class Range in the Market.
Also—
The Celebrated Rathbone Range AND COAL OIL STOVES.
MANUFACTURER OF HYDRAULIC AND Oil Jack screws, Metal Screws, Lathes and Jewelry Jewelry. Particular attention paid to Engraving Brass and Steel Stamps.
J. M. BRYANT,
130 Third Street.
Bet. Mission and Howard.

M. KELLY & CO
Manufacturers and Dealers in
Files, New and Second-Hand Tools and Machinery of all Description.
SIGN OF THE CHISEL, Princess.
Fine Front Saws bought, sold and exchanged, old Saws Gummed and Set.
M. KELLY & CO. Sole Agents for the Pacific Coast.
204 Mission St., - San Francisco.

MORITZ NICOLAI
(Successor to R. EGBCH.)
RESTAURANT
417 Fine Street.
FIRST-CLASS BAKERY AND CONFECTIONERY constantly. Special attention given to private parties, weddings, etc., at reasonable prices.

DON'T ASK WHERE
The Boasted California Fruits or Big Vegetables,
APPLES, PEARS, PEACHES, APRICOTS, BERRIES, ETC.
ARE TO BE FOUND
CALIFORNIA MARKET, NOS. 20 & 22 Clay street, and you will be sure where to array of the great variety of fruits and vegetables, and the finest assortment of Fresh Fruits, the greatest FRUIT PRODUCE STATE IN THE WORLD.
BERRY & WHITE, Proprietors.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

BOOTS AND SHOES.
JOHN SULLIVAN,
NORTHEAST COR. OF SANSOME AND JACKSON streets, where he makes to order the best French Calf Leather BOOTS, at from.....$6 00
California Leather Boots.....5
French Calf Oxford Ties.....4
Calfskins.....3
Boys' and Children's Boots and Shoes made to order. Persons in the country ordering Boots and Shoes to measurement of Twelve Dollars or more, will be allowed reduction of four per cent., so as to make the cost cheaper than 1 and Boots and Shoes of MY OWN MANUFACTURE ONLY. Boots and Shoes sent C. O. D. Positively the price.

A Musical Dude.

Yesterday, says the *New Orleans Times*, a young dude walked into the Louisville & Nashville ticket office—not a New Orleans dude, but an imported sort, which is quite some here. On it's dainty cropped head was perched a mammoth white felt hat, with a brim of which was carried like a scoop, and formed a roof for the protection of a large pair of pigeon-toed shoes. The tail of its delicate coat flirted and its suspender buttons. Its tight-fitting pants were so small in the legs that they looked like small umbrella covers. Below the bottoms of the pants, which clasped the shoe like a Longtry glove, were a pair of which the Smithsonian Institute has been trying to find for a long time. They stood straight out from the rest of the dude as if they belonged to another fellow. While the ticket clerks were wondering how the dude managed to slip its pants into its pants legs without using a chisel, it leaned both elbows on the counter, and, with a gentle smile, said:

"Can't you spell me a sleeping car ticket to Atlanta, Georgia?"

"Yes," responded the ticket clerk.

"Aw! well, do so, me dear fellow, please. I had I forgot to ask the price, you know."

It was told the price of the ticket, and then out the money, he began singing—

"We never speak as we pass by,
Although I look deep"—

"Aw, but I say, are you quite sure this car will go right through to Atlanta? I don't want to get right there without it."

"Well, you know that's what I look out for when I take a sleepaw. I hate a boat-change, you know."

"We never speak—
"Ah, my dear fellow, tell me is there no end of a lay otaw?"

"No, sir."

"You're quite sush you stand pat on it, I know."

"How many times do you want me tell you?"

"Aw, you have a full hand, old fellaw, I'm pat."

The ticket clerk could stand no more, and at the act of reaching for a pair of sight in the dude, with a dainty wave of its hand

"Aweaw. I must get my things down the cane, and as he passed out of the door he came near sang:

"We never speak as we pass by."

As he glided down the street, the people looked and looked and wondered if they had by it.

MONITOR MENTION.

Dr. Kevin Incl O'Doherty, one of the sons of '48 is likely shortly to return from exile to his native country and to seek a seat in the House of Commons for an Irish constituency. His immediate return to Ireland, is not likely as the above announcement coupled with the sad Report that he is become "Era," of the Dublin *Nation*, ceased to be present.

Best Pictures taken at the Imperial, 724 Market street.

J. W. Tucker & Co., fine watches and clocks. Watches and clocks repaired. Corner Market and Geary streets.

H. Lynch, carpenter and builder, 453 Third street Sylver. Stairs and office fitting and repairing promptly attended to.

Fine Parasols, 564 Howard street. Monogram Parasols with the best Engraved Handles. Jewelry, Bedding and all Household Dealers in Parasols.

Dr. T. M. Torrill has removed from 775 street to 660 Sansome street (corner Sutter) where he will continue to devote his time to the Dental Art.

Ladies! prepared to furnish sets of teeth on any advertised rate? Inquire of Dr. Torrill, 660 Sansome street.

Wonderful Photos at Gipsy's, 522 Pacific St. Mary Magdalene of Notre Dame says:

Wonderful Photos at Gipsy's, 522 Pacific St. Mary Magdalene of Notre Dame says:

Ladies who desire to keep up with the times in clothing and cloth and fashionable patterns can be cut to order. A fine line of cloth and linen underwear, also a full line of wear.

The Prescott House, corner of Kearny street and Montgomery avenue, under the proprietorship of M. J. W. Hooker, continues to be one of most comfortable hotels in the city. The rooms are well furnished, and the rates are as low as the work. The accommodation, attention, and security reach all that is cheap, central and commodious.

In the light of the times in the heated term, as the refreshing shower to the withered flower, so the sparkling water is to thirsty, so is the dropping invalid, favor's tonic, so is the Soda Water of Jack Frost's Fountain bringing with it rest and refreshment.

Who hesitated to buy a cupola or cupolas for the coming Winter? It would be wise to purchase them, this fancy street, and if you have need a large stock of Coal of all kinds, go to Wellington's, Wellington's, Wellington's and be the best and most economical.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets are fully remote from 630 Geary street, one door from Mason through telephone No. 2132.

The "Victor Java" embodies a combination of over, found in other goods. If you want a good cup of coffee, ask your grocer for the grocer's head; it is a sure proof. Every time friendship's sympathy has been tried, the friendship's sympathy has been tried, before it is can't well get a story, without it is not so sure as trouble to the widow's. The process of manufacture of "Victor Java" Coffee, 20 and 22 Pressent street.

WE KNOW IT!

If we let a will be we months to come. But we can get the product cure in market; we know it, we know it, we know it, we know it, we know it, we know it, we know it, we know it. Ask your grocer for Wellington's COAL, or at WELLINGTON'S COAL STORE, 819 Post St., S. F.

HOUSE AND FRESCOING PAINTING, ETC.

Recommended our readers to Sylvester Thomas, Mitchell, 1185 Market street, opposite New Hall, the cheapest and best place in the city for decoration in frescoing and artistic painting, fine window shades, house painting whitening and tinting, neatly done. Give him a call and be convinced.

THE HEALTH CONSERVATORY

Medical and Surgical Sanitarium, 1020 Market street, San Francisco, Cal. Dr. M. D., Elias D. Moore, M. D., physician and surgeon, office, family and private practice. All approved remedial agents employed with the best Surgeons that the world can furnish. Electricity, Electro-Magnetism, Electro-Galvanism, Elect

THE KILLING OF CAREY.

Full Particulars from Eye-Witnesses.

The Cape papers received this week give full particulars of the killing of Carey, the informer, on board the steamship in which he was on route to South Africa:

Robert Reynolds, the boy who shot several of the Kimberly Outlaws, says—I was sending the Cape dispatches last Saturday morning in the boiler-room. Mr. O'Donnell was standing next to me. I said to Mr. Bennett who had finished the letter, "Did you see Carey in this place? Carey, the informer? Do you know?" Yes, what is that?" I read the paragraph to him, and he said, "Good God, I know he was on board the ship; I saw him talking with Mr. O'Donnell." I said he had served many of them, and they had good reason to put him out of the way." I now have confined the case, and I shall subject himself immediately. Mr. O'Donnell was an industrious man. He told a passenger who lived in the same place as Carey, that he was suffered from sea-sickness, and if he drank he did not know what he was doing. Accordingly about 2 o'clock I met the man he drank and had a bottle of stout. I then asked him who is the brother of Carey, and he said he wished he meet him on a friend. This was about 4 o'clock. I then went to the Kimberley Outlaws' Club, and I told them that he is Carey. Immediately after I met Mr. O'Donnell, a second class passenger, and he said he was a passenger, and he said he was a passenger, and I said, "Do you know Carey?" I said, "Yes." I said, "Do you know Carey?" I said, "Yes." I said, "Do you know Carey?" I said, "Yes."

Poetry.

(From our contributor.)

DELAYED MINISTRY.

BY F. M. CAVIN.

Gathe scather of the darkness deep
Thou art wandering beyond the stars away,
What vainly would your voice say
Of dim and dark,
Of blue who, and present away

I see thy stones scattered in
Within possess dark and sombre ye
Lone shade, lighted, lonely to the ear
Of grying wonder,
Is it time? Thy doubt and trust die
Who dispeth nodes?

Wrapped in the gloom of the days of yore
Thou art, and thy soul, and thy
Hast nearly gone, and thy soul
The dark, and thy soul and thy
Thy soul, and thy soul and thy soul and thy soul!

Ah! would thy deep dangers shield all
Thou be only sought this little soul,
Thy soul, and thy soul and thy soul!
Might soul thy soul be gained in soul,
Thy soul, and thy soul and thy soul!

Wake! Poem trusting soul that lot
Who whose to thy soul and thy soul
Who hidden, and thy soul and thy soul,
Yet dark the soul and thy soul!
Thy soul, and thy soul and thy soul!

A tender sounding note at morn
Of home and soul and soul and soul
Of home and soul and soul and soul
Ere ere be home what with home
Home home what with home
Home home what with home!

Home hard who sought a dwellinge name,
And sound the dwellinge name
Home home what with home
Ah Heaven's pity!
Alas! what home what with home
Home proved in mortal!

Home proved mighty home home
When home of by and soul of hale,
Home home what with home home,
Home home what with home home,
Yet, wayward home home home!

Who set thee standing were say know;
Who set thee standing were say know
That death in death is still a foe
Thy home our home, with hatred over,
Home home home home home!

Literary Miscellany.

John Driscoll's Wife.

A STORY OF TO-DAY.

BY HENRY BUTTS.

"Dear me, dear me, I thought would come." These words are spoken in a petulant tone, as the speaker, a lady of fifty or the time-piece, which has just struck the hour of twelve, gazes at the table with a disappointed expression. The speaker is a stout, ruddy-faced, matronly-looking woman, with a pleasant face, but at present the lines of vexation and impatience are very visible on her face. The table she gazes at is spread for two persons, and the footsteps passing by.

She is an attractive looking woman in a poverty about four-and-twenty years, with the same pleasant face and ruddy complexion as the woman. Her hair, which is carefully regulated, her eyes, of a deep blue, are heavy with tears, her lips are of a deep crimson, golden, is cut short like a boy's and parted down the side, falling in natural curls on her snow-white brow. In manner she is a little below the average height of her set; with just the medium form to make her a perfect

The apartment in which she is sitting is comfortably and elegantly furnished; and the owner's appearance of the room display a certain degree of good taste that would redound to the credit of a more important personage than John Driscoll's wife.

John Driscoll is one of the numerous class of Irishmen who have emigrated to every quarter, and, especially in Minnesota, where, who, though in being known as self-made men, are, in reality, nothing more, nor less than what with have

Mrs. Driscoll raises her husband's arm. "Oh, John, don't go among here. Poor poor creature! and then go to bed."

"Hush your little heart! You always have got something for me; but I would not nothing now; go to bed, child, good-night; don't mind me."

"Oh, John, I spread a large breakfast-table over his eyes, and soon he is fast asleep.

Mrs. Driscoll seems transfixed for a moment, as she gazes on her husband with a look of mingled love and sadness. Presently recollecting herself, she stoops over him, and loosens his collar and cravat; his shoes she replaces by more comfortable slippers; then, stepping on the hearthrug at his feet, gazes into the fire. Her thoughts are not of the pleasant character of one who has just been the bearer of good tidings to her husband, and, as she sits there, the tears fall from her eyes, and drop one by one on her dress. Her face now assumes a look of calm determination, as she arises, as memory suddenly comes

"Yes, that I shall do; he has often vowed at his jovial per bottom that he—I'll put him to the test."

Mrs. Driscoll opens her eyes; she sees her husband in approach.

"I am going now, love," she says looking fondly on the sleeper; "I want to kiss your hands;" she places her dainty foot based in that of the father. "Be a good, good girl, Minnie; I know I am leaving you in safe keeping."

Then stooping to her husband, she says: "Good-bye, John, you have been a good husband to me."

Yes, John, and you've been a good wife. Were it not for your advice ten years ago, how differently would I now bear this terrible affliction! What Heaven has sent me, I would have striven to bury my grief in beauty, have embittered your last hours, and perhaps ruined my soul!"

A smile passes over the face of the dying man, then it produces a permanent sensation here.

All is still for a moment; then a gentle sigh escapes the lips of a man who had unquestionably discharged his duty; and it about the remaining of his paper, when his wife interposed—

"John before you retire I want to speak to you."

"Yes, all means, my pet; what are the subject of your discourse?"

"Well, I hardly know how to begin, and perhaps you will be offended."

"Not the least, my dear, Minnie, I am sorry to say, that John Driscoll's wife is evidently too important to be offended; stop the breakfast table, my dear, stop the clock, the hands on her dress, stop the sun, stop everything, but shoulders, John wants his wife with her large dreamy eyes."

"Do you love me, don't you?"

"Just a little bit," he answers.

"Would you make a sacrifice for me?"

"You bet!" is the laconic rejoinder.

"Then I want you to promise me this morning that you will never touch drink again."

John Driscoll gives a low whistle; he was not prepared for this, and does not answer for a minute.

"Why should you make so strange a request?" he at length asks. "My opening disposition don't usually tend to make me never touch you when I'm drunk, nor call you my pet names."

"Yes, that is true;" she says. "The reason I beg of you to make this sacrifice is because I love you! Your conversation strong as it may be—cannot much longer endure the sight of you; and, if you die, what would become of me?"

She leans her head upon his bosom and sobs.

Mr. Driscoll passes his fingers through his wife's sunny locks; he is in a deep reverie.

"That is true, my dear; that is true. What would become of you, if I should earn a lot of money; but, by jings! I spend it! I'd need be poorer, I should not be so rich as people imagine."

Mrs. Driscoll raises her head—a flush has mounted to her cheek; an indignant fire lights her eyes.

"Can you see in my regard for your health nothing more than a selfish, mercenary motive? do you think me incapable of loving you?"

He takes her face between his hands and looks her reproachfully.

"No, my little woman; I did not think that; I was only anxious about you.

"Anxious about one! Mrs. Driscoll years a half-contemptuous—half-pitying smile, as she looks her husband straight in the face.

"Do you know it is no joke, darling," he pursues coolly; "and if ever my mind is troubled, it is lest I should be called away before I have made an ample provision for you and my child."

"Child! child, exclaims Mrs. Driscoll, "that the wealth of a Rothschild or the power of a Cæsar, could ever reconcile me, if God were to strike you down in the midst of your sins! Come, John, if the love you have for me is so great that you have not been a believer, give me one lasting proof, grant my request."

She extended her hands towards her husband.

For a moment John Driscoll is irresolute. He looks upon his wife, seated on the side, prompting him for evil; but the remembrance of his wife's move than a mere sense-satisfaction.

"Come, John, decide—be a man!"

"Well, I will, if you promise me a thousand pounds."

"Ten years have passed. John Driscoll and his wife have risen several degrees in the social scale. The former's bar parlor companions have dropped away one by one mounted with his "prosperity to the cause of temperance." Not John Driscoll can afford to laugh at this, for he has not been troubled with the loss of a few decidedly friends by the knowledge that he has rendered thoroughly happy his faithful wife, in addition to attaining many social distinctions; first, as a member of the city council, then, as a member of the grand jury; and, lastly, appointed one of the county commissioners.

The aristocratic families that resided during a portion of the year near the Lake Harriet, Minnetonka, have always glad to extend their hospitality to John Driscoll and his wife when they discovered the amusement and courteous manners of the parvenu; and he never attempted the vulgar parvenu so common among men of his class.

Ten years, as we have said, have passed over John Driscoll's head, and the hair of John Driscoll and his wife, that they could hardly realize they were composed of the same materials which, ten years ago, had turned almost thoroughly, but rather declines in the opinion of the world, the opinion of his youth and his early struggles for fortune. To the poor and the Church his hand is ever extended; and if he be not amongst the most zealous one of the latter, he is certainly one of her most generous

Five years previous to the opening of our story, John Driscoll had fallen in love with and married the orphan daughter of an Irish gentleman, a golden-haired beauty, whose hon had for years been familiar to the geographies of her acquaintance. Disgraced by her Father's relations to the station of their ancestral Castle of Ballyhoo, Lord Ashbough

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Sermon Contributed by Request.

The following is the text for the Pulpit, also of the place and date of Bangor, Ireland, and the Pulpit of Bangor, Ireland, and the Pulpit of Bangor, Ireland, and the Pulpit

THE MONITOR.

TRUTH FIRST THEN OR PREMATURE.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1883.

PASTORAL LETTER

— FROM HIS GRACE —

Most Rev. Joseph Sadoc Alemany, O. P.

Archbishop of San Francisco.

The following beautiful and instructive Pastoral was read in all the churches throughout this Diocese on last Sunday:

To the Clergy and Laity of the Diocese of San Francisco.

Dearly Beloved—Next Sunday, with the tribes of Israel, will be a sacred day for the Church of San Francisco—a day for many years expected and desired by us, not so much by our merits, but rather for the welfare of our Church. The combined growth of this city and surrounding country, the ever-increasing number of churches and Catholic institutions of the diocese, the various ecclesiastical establishments erected to meet, as far as possible, the many needs of this densely populated locality of Catholic Church, and especially the increasing number of our young ladies, make it a subject of real thanksgiving, not to say of divine worship, that we should have an Ordinary. And such Almighty God, in His Providence and goodness, will manifestly grant us next Sunday, the feast of the Seven Dolors of the Blessed Virgin Mary—the anniversary of the consecration of our Lady of Dolors Church, the Bishop of Nashville, to whom, when all alone in the whole diocese and State of Tennessee, we prayed for many years and, although some large four years ago. On that glorious feast of Our Lady, under God's blessing, the Most Rev. Dr. Patrick William Riordan was consecrated in this Cathedral by the Archbishop of that city, the Most Rev. Dr. Purcell, assisted by many other distinguished Prelates, as Vicar of the Metropolitan Church of Cincinnati, and worthy Coadjutor.

This event most naturally bring great joy in all Catholic hearts, particularly in those of this diocese, and also but their equally great responsibility.

After this it may not be out of place to say a few words regarding the duties and obligations of Bishops, and to show in this respect, the relation of the Sovereign Pontiff to the Bishops and to the Bishop of the whole Catholic World. For if the God of order designed, for the welfare and good guidance of the faithful, that there should be in his Church a Hierarchy, such that having the Supreme, but the sheep might go astray and find wolves among them, he also limited that the body of Bishops should have one to be their center of union, their Pastor and their Chief. Then as the officers in an army are all under some superior council, and the members of our body are governed by the one head, so Christ, in establishing His Church, willed that the Apostolic dignity and extraordinary powers, appointed one among them to be their prince, the head of all the faithful of Christ, the Pontiff and Pastor of the whole flock—the faithful, the Priests and the Bishops. Without this the Christian commonwealth would have been a heaven without a king, a tribunal without a judge, an army without a general, a flock without a shepherd, and a body without a head—a monster rather than the Divine Institute and Kingdom of our God. Nothing, on this point, could be more to the purpose, nothing more beautiful or more solid, than the introductory words of the first Constitution of the Vatican Council on the Church of Christ. "The Eternal Pastor" says, "in the plenitude of His Divine Wisdom, in order to render perpetual the salutary work of the Redemption, decreed to build the holy Church, in which, as in the house of the living God, all the faithful should dwell together, united in the bond of one faith and charity. Therefore, before he should be glorified, he prayed to the Father not only for the Apostles, but also for those who were to believe in them through their word, that all might be one, as he the Son and the Father are one. Accordingly, he willed that as he sent the Apostles he had received from the world in the same manner that he was sent by the Father, so also, he ordained that there should be Pastors and Teachers in his Church until the consummation of the world. But, in order that the episcopacy should be one and undivided, and that the whole multitude of believers should be preserved through the mutual ties and connexed of the priests by the bond of faith and charity, he placed the blessed Peter above the other Apostles, he established in him, as in a common principle, the perpetual and visible foundation of unity, upon the strength of which the eternal temple should be constructed, and the loftiness of the Church, reaching to the heaven, by the stability of the firmness of this foundation, should increase and grow in the holy faith, even to perfection. Here, in a few words, we have shown forth and the supreme place of the office of the Bishop of the One Eternal Pastor. Hence it ought to be clear, that the Bishops, who are appointed to but spirit the Constitution of the Church of Christ. With no other object, and by no other means, than by hearing the Pastor established by the Savior, have the Bishops of the Church, in the first place, been called to the episcopacy, and, in the second place, and with equal truth, they are called to the episcopacy, and, in the second place, and with equal truth, they are called to the episcopacy, and, in the second place, and with equal truth, they are

Sexton's Speech in Sligo.

Landlord Bribery Lost on Irish Tenants.

A Scandalous Proceeding by the Sheriff.

At a meeting of the supporters of Mr. Lynch, the National candidate for Sligo, Mr. Sexton delivered the following capital speech, and exposed the miserable means adopted by the upholders of "law and order" to brow-beat the tenantry to vote for the opposing candidate:—

Mr. Sexton, M. P., who on coming forward was greeted with loud and prolonged cheers, said if the people stood by them in the future as in the past not only would they be able to secure peace and comfortable in their homes, but they would hasten the day when the bills of landlords would no longer be laid upon the prosperity of Ireland, and when the Irish people would be made comfortably happy and prosperous and satisfied by the glorious gift of freedom (cheers). Mr. Lynch is his friend, was his friend when open, and there was no question concerning the friends of any candidate that he had lost unfriended (cheers). What was Mr. O'Hara's position (groans)? And yet question did he vouch? Not one. He did not say that to say that Mr. O'Hara declared himself bankrupt, and was now a pensioner upon the generous ones before the country (cheers). Mr. O'Hara's advocates had boasted of his generosity, and he was more than ever even Conservative in Sligo when you flagooled with the information of Mr. O'Hara's landlord, the address of the land to be let or sold, for he (Sexton) knew that it is to his landlord that he owed his good red herring (laughter), from whom many shared from the Mr. O'Hara's wonderful good, if he (Sexton) remembered rightly, was the landlord who refused a piece of ground for a graveyard to the people of Kilfearagh (groans), and who compelled them by that refusal to carry their dead to the sea (groans), taking all the chances of their lives, and over two hundred families from the plains of Sligo and Canada the demand has been poor that they happy homes were to be found only entire and sheep (groans). These four hundred families were driven out of their homes to death a cable (groans). A man who was in office and who was the cause of the wood in sight of their native land found a sanitary grave (groans). Mr. Lynch had been invited to Sligo, and he was asked what the people for their enlargement, he did not see people had their homes and with what and thanks demand their votes. What did Mr. O'Hara do? He said he would call on the people for their votes. He was asked the trouble, for every landlord in the country was going about canvassing for votes and asking a greater agent—every device was being tried. Heaven and earth were being moved to secure the return of the defeat of the Irish National candidate. It was a fight between the landlords and the people, by the way, for their deliverance of all sorts and degrees were working in the cause of the landlords. Mr. Lynch was in a nutshell from and in and of the country entirely. He was asked to go to Dublin to vote for Mr. O'Hara. He said a tenant was asked to go to Dublin to vote for Mr. O'Hara. He said a tenant had been served on him to pay his rent by Saturday next, but since then the tenancy was over and he was asked to vote for Mr. O'Hara, and he was promised

THE CROSS IN THE NORTH.

[CONCLUDED FROM THIRD PAGE.]

Into them natives far from home yet Easter time walks them back to Jerusalem, Passion Week, "the Bread of Life," Pentecost, they come with peaceful hearts, and peaceful they depart, bearing within them the King of peace. They know more of our holy Religion than many who have much greater opportunities. I will go back among the Indians, and live my days of life with them. I can never say more, never more. There are lives of devotedness to spiritual among them this, left, who are called Jesuits.

When I came out from among these Indians, and mingled with people called civilized, I felt as if I was in a land of strangers, and I felt that I could not stay in civilization that was so far from God and religion then when once of those places. The poor people habits of the Indian may appear rude, but I can not but look for the same Jesus in them. They are honest. The people of the Cross, I have found, are honest. Let those outside of the Church look on the people of the Church and see if they are not honest. Let those who have never been called to the Lord look on those who have been called and see if they are not honest. Let those who have never been called to the Lord look on those who have been called and see if they are not honest. Let those who have never been called to the Lord look on those who have been called

Poetry.

[RE-PRINTED BY REQUEST.]

WILL MY SOUL PASS THROUGH IRELAND?

(The first three historical stanzas of the following poem were written in Paris, in the year 1847. The last stanza was added in Dublin, when on the Irish mission, and published in the Dublin Penny Journal, under the Pastoral, of a somewhat similar character, to some part of the Irish Church Mission, of which I was a member, "in the land of Tuam"—a Synodical province. Whatever be the origin of the Legend, it is a fact that the Irish Church Mission in Tuam is itself. The other stanzas, which have dialogue between the priest and the old woman, who is supposed to tell my adventure, I can see no use in intended to be perhaps or disagreeable to the holy minister of the Priesthood, or to the country, for, I presume, it cannot that ill be perceived by the thoughtful reader, that the Legend is intended to be a kind of Parable, for any which allegories that may be found to be most suitable regarding a matter that we hold to be most sacred.)

A Dragoneth sewer I says I lower life in Sterling;
Some, cross in the stranger north my prayer house with fire
I have said my last prayer and received my last blessing—
And if the Lamb's writing, I'm ready to die.
Thy holy spirit, O God, I commend my soul
The religious habit of a dying person, I have
Received the Sacrament, I have done that which would of
Will to pass through and ireland to join the blest heaven

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1883.

A Christian Brother Vindicated at Last.

The world is prone to believe all the bad things it reads in the daily papers concerning the Popes, Bishops, Priests, and Religious Orders of the Catholic Church. Even some Catholics who peruse the scandals occasionally printed about priests join with the crowd and cheer for Barnum, while, with their wagging tongues they crucify the character of the priest of God. This conduct is not seemly, nor wise, nor Christian, and the Catholic who indulges in it will have a terrible account to give before the judgment seat of Almighty God for maligning a priest of the order of Malchisedech, for the vengeance give unto all the warning: "*We be to him by whom scandal cometh.*"

It would evince wisdom on the part of Catholic readers of the daily press to refuse to believe any scandal regarding Priests, Sisters, or Christian Brothers, inasmuch as they are invariably either entirely false or are printed for purposes of blackmail or dishard-working, and invariable Irish-American Democrats who know, to their sorrow, that political promises from the *Examiner* ring of the Democracy are like pie-crust—made to be broken.

We hope, however, that neither the *Examiner*, nor its friends, will again have the opportunity to mob and scorn the Irish-American element in this city, or to wantonly insult a body of religious ladies who are so far above their malignant calumniators as Paradise is above Pandemonium. We understand that another Democratic paper is about to be started in this city, and we hail the enterprise with pleasure if it will do no more than to keep the *Examiner* from sinking down with the Knownothing foot the gates of Catholic convents so that all the world may behold "*the caged birds*" and hear their "*longings for liberty*," as well as realize that while Catholic Sisters have "a vocation for good," they also have "the instincts of worldly happiness and pleasure."

The penny-liner who thus portrayed the members of the Catholic Religious Orders is a Knownothing at heart, and the paper that printed such slanders against the good, holy, and patriotic women of the Church should be kicked out of every Catholic household—so care not how strong its professions of Democracy and liberality may be.

More Information for the Secretary of War.

We think seriously of presenting a bill to the next Congress for the amount of labor we have expended in furnishing information regarding churches on military reservations in the War Department, a matter regarding which that Department was in amazing ignorance until the Monitor aroused it from its Rip Van Winkle slumbers by calling the attention of the powers that be to the astonishing fact that there was a full-fledged Protestant church, in full blast, upon the Omaha reservation, and of which one of the Secretary of War's pets portrait which was far more interesting than many an official report which costs thousands of dollars.

Notwithstanding the fact that the War Department declared there was only one Protestant church on any military reservation, we have proved that there are two, and we cause a correspondent, who knows whereof he speaks, and says that "*it is nothing new to see Protestant churches on Government reservations.*" Here is his letter:

—San Francisco, Cal., September 20th, 1883.

EDITOR OF THE MONITOR:

Dear Sir—I have just read your notice in the MONITOR of the 20th inst. on the Protestant church on the Presidio. It is nothing new to see Protestant churches on Government reservations. There is one at Fort Brady, Mich., close to Sault Ste. Marie, which is sometimes used by the Catholics for a church. There is one at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, and one at Fort Riley, Kansas. All these buildings are carried on the books of the quartermaster's department. In fact there is hardly any large post in the United States where there is not a church. The Catholics have a church at Fort Brady, and I believe at Fort Leavenworth, and I know that the Catholics have a church on the Presidio, and in the back country, I remember to a list of public buildings at the different posts in the division and you will see that I am not trying to have a "*Church at the Post*." Good and Bad "Sides" the Government seems to even them in this western portion of our country.

Yours truly, AN ex-ARMY OFFICER.

And this outrage upon Catholic soldiers and citizens, this breach of constitutionally guaranteed liberty of conscience, is promoted by the War Department and winked at by the Secretary of War under the plea that "Really, sah! I never heard of but one Protestant church on a military reservation." We do not know which to condemn most, the apparent ignorance of the War Department relative to a matter of duty, or the lethargy and criminal indifference of the Eastern Catholic press which silently acquiesced in this outrage upon Catholic soldiers and civilians on every military reservation in America. But now that the Catholic press is made aware of this wrong we hope they will make amends for their past supineness by joining the Monitor in its crusade against this injustice until the Catholic priest is granted the use of every church building erected with public funds on every military reservation north, south, east, and west.

So far as the Presidio Protestant church is concerned, we have a proposal to make to Secretary Lincoln which we think will meet with hearty approval, and that is to give Catholics the use of that church whenever it is held religious services in as every alternate Sunday. If it is not right to permit any portion of the Presidio reservation to be used for a Catholic church, provided, then we demand, on the score of justice and our rights of conscience, that no sect shall have the exclusive right to those velvet covered kneeling benches and cushioned pews.

The Un-Christian Character of Irish Landlords.

A shocking revelation of the un-Christian character of Irish landlords comes to us in the shape of a letter from Father Patrick Costello, of Ballinasloe, county Galway, who asks the MONITOR to assist him in completing St. Michael's Church in the city from whence he writes. After an introduction on this point, Father Costello makes serious charges against the landlord class of Ireland, and we venture to say that more merciless cruelty, more malignant hate was never manifested by pagan persecutors against Christians than that is demonstrated by that arrogant and un-Christian class of Irish absentee landlords, who actually refuse permission to their tenantry to erect a Catholic church or a school house upon lands from which they draw immense revenues! This is, indeed, an infernal revenge to take upon Irish tenants, and in one of the sins for which there is little hope of forgiveness in this world or the next. Here is the plain, unvarnished tale as told by Father Costello, of Galway:

Unfortunately, a few so-called aristocrats and landed proprietors have a monopoly of land and capital in this country. We do not know any evidence of their generosity, but one we do know, the school built by them, in church, college, or university endowed by them, be factory established to prevent chronic distress and drain the resources of the nation. It is calculated that the rent of Ireland amounts to about £15,000,000 annually, yet, little or nothing of this is spent in the country. Charitable, of this county, owes about 10,000 acres of land—he gets a rental of some 240,000 a year, he lives comfortably in London, never gives a penny in labor to the people of Loughrea, Portumna, or Oranmore (within his estates), never a penny in charity, never a penny for the benefit of the public institutions, but, asked recently to give a loan of a few pounds of land for a catholic church at Loughrea, he peremptorily refused! Clanricard, however, is only a type of Irish landowners as a body. Names might be said of Pollock, Mahon, and others who have desolated the surrounding districts, and made towns like Ballinasloe receptacles for evicted peasantry. Still the Government of England clutches these few absentees, and all but ignores the mass of the population, the pride and power of the country.

People live in this country, and who know but little of the scenes which have led to Ireland's misery, often wonder why it is that the tenant-farmers of Ireland are always in poverty, and why, when false can be in store for a people who are the mere serfs of a landocracy who absorb all the industry of a country, spend their time and money in other lands, and never give a shilling's work or a cent of wages to one of their tenantry! As Father Costello well says: "Never a penny is charity; never a penny for any church or public institution." And this is the class of blood-suckers who—like so many leeches—have drawn the life blood from Irish industry and left Erin almost a corpse upon the dissecting table of her English quack doctors.

No country in the world could prosper under such a state of affairs, and were it not for the sterling Catholic faith, the adoration to the will of God, and the ever-living hope of the Irish peasantry, the masses of the people would long since have sunk into graves. We commend Father Costello's letter with no reward for their industry, with no promise of future amelioration for their miserable condition, but the Irish peasant farmer suffered on, hoping that Heaven would one day generously give happiness to holy Ireland. What, then, must be the feelings of such a people when they behold the bigotry of the blood-suckers who have fed upon their substance for generations, and who refuse their Catholic tenants a lease even of a few perches of that land which they stole from its original Catholic proprietors!

These persecuting and proscriptive landlords—as Father Costello tells us—are shielded, upheld, and protected by the English Government, while the millions of their poor tenantry are permitted to starve and die in the very distress that drids the system of these absentee rufficns! People wonder why the masses of the Irish people agitate for Home Rule, but this little tale of the injustice and un-Christian tyranny of Irish landlordism will give them one of the causes for Irish discontent, and, maybap, bring such people more in sympathy with the Irish National League, which is now seeking for Irish independence from the iniquitous Government that fosters such iniquity-working wrong-doers as the diabolical class known as Irish landlords.

We read in the Sacred Scriptures that our Blessed Redeemer, His Immaculate Mother, and St. Joseph were refused admission into the inns of Bethlehem, and were forced to find shelter with the beasts of the field in a stable. But the people of Bethlehem who turned away the Son of God from the shelter of their habitations were angels of light compared with the Irish landlords who refuse a rood of ground whereon to erect a tabernacle for the worship of the living God! Of the Bethlehemites we can say: "Forgive them, Father, for they know not what they do," but the latter class are by no means ignorant of the infernal insult they give to Almighty God when they refuse permission to Bishops, priests, and laymen to erect a Catholic church in Loughrea. By this refusal the landlords design to deny God a resting place in this city; they desire to drive the Catholic faith from the hearts of the people, and—failing in that—they hope by irreligion to drive them into insurrection so that the English soldiery may have an opportunity to polish off the remnant of the Irish race.

Such is the Christian character of Irish landlords, and we do not wonder that Father Costello asks us to assist him in completing St. Michael's Church in the city from whence he writes. After an introduction on this point, Father Costello makes serious charges against the landlord class of Ireland, and we venture to say that more merciless cruelty, more malignant hate was never manifested by pagan persecutors against Christians than that is demonstrated by that arrogant and un-Christian class of Irish absentee landlords, who actually refuse permission to their tenantry to erect a Catholic church or a school house upon lands from which they draw immense revenues! This is, indeed, an infernal revenge to take upon Irish tenants, and in one of the sins for which there is little hope of forgiveness in this world or the next. Here is the plain, unvarnished tale as told by Father Costello, of Galway:

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A JEWIT FOR BISHOP.

Among the three names forwarded to Rome for the Pope to select a successor from for the Bishopric of San Jose, the name of Father Bishop Quinlan a year ago, is that of the Rev. William H. Parsons, S. J., pastor of St. Mary's Church, Boston. He is a native of Alabama, well acquainted with the country and very much beloved for the recent Episcopal Mass and Jubilee by understanding Protestants and others. For this reason the movement on foot to make this Bishop is a very sensible one, easy to carry, for an endeavor to force the place upon him in spite of a rule of the Jesuit Order prohibiting the acceptance of a member to any Church dignity higher than that of priest. Well, Father Bishop Beckx, the head of the Jesuit Order throughout the world, based that Prince Dominic's letter on among those submitted to the Pope for selection to wrote to the Holy Father calling his attention to the rule. In spite of this, however, the Church authorities concerned in the selection of a successor to Bishop Quinlan want to make Father Parsons Bishop, and have not desisted in their efforts. As the Pope is the head of all religious societies, their rules are subject to his revised, abrogation or suspension for the time being, and if he orders the Jesuit Father to accept the post this will end the matter. There have been precedents for this course in both here and in Europe.

The power was exercised before in this country, in 1851, when Pope Pius IX. forced Father Blanc, a member of the Jesuit Order, to become Bishop of Leavenworth, Kan. He was, however, promoted to Archbishop of New York Post-Office. O'Brien is a son of Owen-on-O'Brien, Bishop of Dublin, and is the nephew of Cardinal Cullen, a land agent, one of the worst of the class, and a bitter enemy of Ireland. He is a North of Ireland at Tuskegee. McDermott's father was in the employ, as coachman, of Osborne, and his mother nursed the spy, then engaging him contrary to Mr. Osborne's wishes, in tender brother. O'Brien came to this country by Osborne and advertised for the address of McDermott, and having found him, commenced the negotiation with regard to the discovery of Carnaxide. O'Brien was flush of money, and through in the hands of spending many dollars at one sitting, succeeded in a blind the position of Bishop of Boston, and he was forced out, and the position he utilized in obtaining information in Hadmonson of his spy mission.

AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA.

After much disappointment and many delays, the Abbé Midquet has succeeded in raising the ancient galley of Ptolemy Philopator, which lies in dredge the bottom of the Red Sea. He is after Ptolemy's chariots and the sacred vessel of the Egyptian army. He has encountered very much of their treasure, which should not be secured, but the trouble of securing the and which, but for the enormous expense, he would be in the hope of getting up and dividends for the stockholders. The enterprise is one of the most much that is valuable of the subaltern and the medal-chasing. The enterprise is one of the most much more valuable than those which have been very than with the appearance of the dedigns, that they have made arrangements with the manufacturers of the luminous articles, by which they have obtained the sole control of all manufactured, and will hereafter be supplied only through their Agent. The articles are at present ready for sale and will be supplied, carefully boxed, as remarkable low prices, by A. WALDTEUFEL, Sole Agent for the Pacific Coast, San Jose, Cal.

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The More Brilliant the Effect.

In order to obtain the full beauty of these LUMINOUS GOODS, place the article in a strong light for an hour, when they assume a violet tint which lasts only for a short time, changing into a permanent white silver. After that, the ordinary light of a room is sufficient to keep up the luminous effect which is imperishable.

A. WALDTEUFEL,
SAN JOSE, CAL.
Sole Agent for the Pacific Coast.

A LUMINOUS WONDER.

To say that the present is an age of wonderful discovery, can repeat a vague impression of the marvels which have been brought to light through the aid of scientific research and inventive skill. Every day, almost, produces some new phenomenon which arrests the flight of imagination and pinions it to the hard ground of substantial facts.

Among the discoveries of modern times which has and is likely to excite admiration and surprise, is what is known as "Cerqui's Chemical Compound," from which are made luminous articles of beautiful designs. Crosses, crucifixes and statues of the Blessed Virgin and the saints are produced from this marvelous compound to shine forth like stars of hope in the darkness of despair. Advertisements of these articles have recently appeared in the MONITOR and other journals, and from all parts of the United States and Canada the demand has been greater than the facilities to supply could meet. This is not surprising, since the beauty of the articles readers them attractive objects wherever to invite devotion and afford an adornment to the apartment in which they are placed.

The publishers of the MONITOR, having experimented with a set of the designs, are capable of judging of the merit of the articles from their personal experience. So satisfactory were the results, and so pleased were they with the appearance of the designs, that they have made arrangements with the manufacturers of the luminous articles, by which they have obtained the sole control of all manufactured, and will hereafter be supplied only through their Agent. The articles are at present ready for sale and will be supplied, carefully boxed, at remarkable low prices, by A. WALDTEUFEL, Sole Agent for the Pacific Coast, San Jose, Cal.

NIGHT CRUCIFIXES!
NIGHT CROSSES!
NIGHT STATUES!
—VISIBLE—
—IN THE—
DARKEST ROOM!
When Nothing Else Can be Seen They Shine Out with Great Brilliancy.
THE LATE ARCHBISHOP WOOD, OF PHILADELPHIA,
—HAD A—
LUMINOUS CRUCIFIX!
—AND SAID—
"It is a Great Incentive to Devotion."

From the New York Correspondence of the Dublin Freeman's Journal

Through the courtesy of Messrs. J. A. Maxwell & Co., proprietors of M. Cerqui's Chemical Compound, we were invited with a private view of one of the most wonderful discoveries of the century. I was led into a room, the curtains were drawn and every ray of light was excluded, and in the darkness, where first I saw only plain plaster figures, there stood out in clear, bright, awe-inspiring distinctness, first the figure of the Saviour suspended in the agonies of death upon the cross, then the figure of the Blessed Mary and Joseph, while blessing up in the background was the figure of an angel hovering above the Holy Family in rain light. It was a feeling of both and veneration to witness such a miracle. I then overhearing the writer, the Rev. Father Lynch, of Brooklyn, Upon leaving a very presented with a cross; it is kept on a bracket in my chamber, and in the darkness of night it seems to say, sleep safe, His cross watches and guards you.

For 1, A Cross 8½ inches high, with Pedestal $1.00
" 2, A Crucifix, with a figure of 5 inches " 1.50
" 3, " " 8½ " 2.50
" 4, " " 11 " 3.00
" 5, Statue of Blessed Virgin, 11 " 2.00
" 7, " St. Joseph, 11 " 2.00

Other Statues and Religious Articles will be Announced Shortly.

A DISCOUNT TO THOSE ORDERING IN QUANTITIES.

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THE HIGHEST PREMIUM AT THE MECHANICS' Institute. The greatest curative agents in science. Two Double Shocks for 25c. Sole Proprietors.

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JOHN WIELAND - - - PROPRIETOR
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Amount of Beer sold in 1882, 64,139 barrels.
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FIVE DOLLARS
YOU CAN BUY A WHOLE
IMPERIAL AUSTRIAN VIENNA CITY
GOVERNMENT BOND,
Which bonds are issued and secured by the Government of Austria, and are redeemable in money.
FOUR TIMES ANNUALLY,
Until each and every bond is drawn, with a hope or a small premium. Every bond must draw a Prize or there are no SCRAPS.
THE PRIZES AMOUNT TO
SEVERAL HUNDRED FLORINS,
SEVERAL THOUSAND FLORINS,
SEVERAL TENS OF THOUSANDS FLORINS.
And bonds are drawing one of the short prizes every draw a Premium at NOT LESS THAN
130 Florins.
The next drawing will take place on the
1ST OF OCTOBER, 1883.
And every bond bought of us on or before the 1st of October is entitled to the whole premium that may be drawn thereon on that date.
Out-of-town orders must be Enclosure Letters, Inclosing $5, and name one of those bonds for the best chance.
Write plain, distinct, or any other information desired.
INTERNATIONAL BANKING CO.,
608 O'Farrell, cor. Pulton St., New York City.
Government in 1874.
N. B.—In ordering 10 or more, state you are this a Sun Francisco Business.
(F The above Government Bonds are not to be confounded with any Lottery enterprises, and do not conflict with any of Statutes of the United States.
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MISCELLANEOUS.

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HAVE REMOVED TO
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Cheapest, Neatest & Quickest Manner.

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(F Applications for Membership may be addressed to the Secretary, or to any Lecturer of the Association.
EDWARD GILROY, Secretary,
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I WILL MAKE A BETTER RAZOR AND GIVE OF A Man in the same time than any man IN THE WORLD
My razors make curcumcised $2 5
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SANTA CLARA - - - - CALIFORNIA.
THIS INSTITUTION, CONDUCTED BY the Sisters of Notre Dame, affords an opportunity of procuring for young ladies, at a trifling expense, a moral and intellectual education. The basis in particular has which recommend this Academy, is the influence now closed to form the pupils to refinement, habits of economy and to render them useful members a society is after years.
The scholastic year, comprising 10 months, commences at the beginning of August and ends in June.
Pupils are received at any period of the year.
TERMS:
Per quarter, payable in advance.
Entrance Fee, Ten Dollars; to pail once.
Board, Tuition, Washing and use of bedding, $50
Vocal and Instrumental Music form extra charges.
French and Spanish lessons free. Next session begins August 6th.

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THIS THIRTY-THIRD ANNUAL SESSION will commence Tuesday, August 7th. This Institution was founded in 1851, and in 1855 was incorporated with the powers of a University. It occupies six large buildings, with extensive shady play grounds, covered gymnasium, swimming pool, etc. It possesses a more complete Philosophical Apparatus, and valuable collections of Mineralogy and Geology. It has also, practical schools for Surveying, Navigation, Telegraphy, Photography and Commercial Business. The entire south wing of the building has just been finished, that leaves nothing to be desired.
Diplomas are given in two departments—the Literary and Scientific, and Certificates in the Commercial course.
TERMS:
(Payable semi-annually in advance)
Matriculation Fee, to be paid but once. $ 15 00
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School Stationery, medical attendance and use of bedding 50 00
For further particulars address
SISTER SUPERIOR
COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME
OF SAN FRANCISCO,
FOR YOUNG LADIES.
(CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF NOTRE DAME.)
THIS INSTITUTION, FOUNDED IN 1868, chartered in 1878 by Act of the Legislature of the State of California, is conducted by the Sisters of Notre Dame, adjoining the Mission Church, opposite the Old Mission Church.
The course of instruction embraces all the branches necessary to the accomplishment of a solid and refined education.
TERMS:
Tuition, Board, Washing and Bedding, per annum $250 00
EXTRA CHARGES.
Piano, with use of Instrument, per annum $60 00
Vocal Music, Class Lessons 20 00
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Vocation spent at the College 25 00
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Bills are presented and are payable at the close of the half session, in advance.
SILENT DAY SCHOOL.
Terms per month (paid in advance.)
Tuition in the 1st and 2d Collect Classes $6 00
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N. B.—A private conveyance is furnished, at moderate rates, for the convenience of pupils residing in the country or in other parts.
(F Studies will be resumed in the College of Notre Dame, Dolores street, San Francisco, on Wednesday the 14th inst.

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A LIMITED NUMBER OF BOARDERS RECEIVED. Every facility for acquiring a sound Christian education, at the lowest rate, supposing the contract to be for a term of years.
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BRO. GENEBRIS, Director
(F Session resumed Wednesday, August 1st, 1883.

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Board, Washing and English Tuition, per quarter $87 50
Entrance Fee 15 00
EXTRAS:
Language, (each,) $10
Piano Lessons 10 00
Vocal Lessons 10 00
Private Vocal Lessons 5 00
Drawing and Painting in Water Colors 5 00
Oil Painting, per lesson 1 00
Graduating Fee 10 00
No Extra Charge for Washing.
PIANO.
Preparatory Class, per term $15 00
Graduates 15 00
Use of Piano for Practice 5 00
Pupils will be required to be provided with a dressing case, charge of understanding, two morning dresses, one evening dress, four aprons, four pairs of stockings, one mantoon, ten pillow, four towels and napkins, one dozen knives, silver plated, forks, spoons, and one gold ring.
Simplicity of dress enforced by rule.
Pupils from a distance only.
Boarding pupils received at any period of the year.
All correspondence of the young ladies will be subjected to the inspection of the Superior.
For further particulars address
SISTER SUPERIOR

ST. JOSEPH'S ACADEMY.
Conducted by the Christian Bros.
Fifth and Jackson Sts., OAKLAND, CAL.
THIS INSTITUTION IS A SELECT BOARDING School for boys up to the age of fifteen years, subject to a course of studies adapted to the wants of home with the attainment of a superior Christian education.
Parents and guardians, desirous of sending their sons to a place where they will be cared for, and kept safe, may be assured that the Institution properly fills the place, which is the only one in the city.
Students are received at any time during the year, but not for a shorter period than ten days of five weeks.
TERMS:
(Payment in C. S. gold coin, and invariably in advance)
Board, Washing and Tuition, per term of 5 months, $150
Bed and Bedding, per term 20
Entrance Fee (payable but once) 10
BRO. LACHAN, Director

SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
Conducted by the Christian Bros.
Offers every facility for acquiring a thorough Education, whether Classical, Scientific or Commercial.
THOSE WHO (COMPLETE THE CLASSICAL Course receive the degree of A. B.; the Scientific, B.S.; the Commercial, that of Accounts.
The Commercial course has been established for the convenience of those who wish to acquire a practical education in as short a time as possible.
While proper care is bestowed on every branch taught in the College, our own language receives special attention. The daily exercises of the students in Grammar, Composition and Rhetoric are so arranged that each one may profit by the classroom.
TERMS PER SCHOLASTIC YEAR.
(Payable half yearly in advance)
Board, Tuition and Washing $250 00
Entrance Fee 10 00
Physician's Fee and Medicines 10 00
Vocation at College 50 00
Day Students 60 00
Music and Drawing form extra charges.
For further particulars address
BRO. BETTELIN, President.

ST. GERTRUDE'S ACADEMY,
RIO VISTA, SOLANO CO., CAL.
THIS ACADEMY FOR YOUNG LADIES, UNDER the direction of the Sisters of Charity, is beautifully situated in an unknown in the pleasant and healthful village of Rio Vista. The grounds are extensive, the building new, and well furnished with all the modern improvements. The course of studies is the primary, grammar, commercial and scientific, and the healthful exercise. Pupils of all persuasions will be received. The course of instruction combines all the useful branches of a solid education.
Pupils received at any time during the term, and will be charged from the date of entrance.
The scholastic year is divided into two sessions of five months each; the first commences January and ends in June.
Terms per Session, Payable in Advance.
BOARDING PUPILS.
Board and Tuition, with use of bedding $112 50
Instrument: Music 15 00
Use of Piano 5 00
Vocal Music (private lessons) 15 00
Drawing in class, Drawing, French, Plain and Ornamental Needlework do not form extra charges.
DAY ACADEMY.
Terms per month, in advance
Senior Class $8 00
Second Class 7 00
Third Class 5 00
Music, Piano lessons, with use of instrument 15 00
Music, Piano lessons, without use of instrument 10 00
(F No entrance fee required. For further information apply to
M. M. CAMILLUS, Superiors

Convent of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart,
OAKLAND, - - - CALIFORNIA.
CONDUCTED BY
The Sisters of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary.
THIS INSTITUTION IS PLEASANTLY SITUATED between Webster street and Lake Merritt, convenient of access from San Francisco. The building is supplied with all the modern improvements—its ventilation and drainage have special to the comfort of the boarders.
The course of study embraces the various branches of a solid, useful and refined education.
TERMS:
(Payable half yearly in advance):
Board and tuition (French and Spanish included), $250 00
Bed and bedding, without sheets (if supplied by the institution) 10
Piano, Harp, Guitar, Vocal Music, Drawing and Painting form extra charges.
For further particulars apply to
MOTHER SUPERIOR.

COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME
MARYSVILLE, CALIFORNIA.
THIS INSTITUTION, ESTABLISHED IN 1851, I incorporated by the State Legislature, and the only institution of the kind in the Sacramento or similar Colleges located in the United States.
Reference required. For terms and particulars address,
COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME,
Marysville, Cal.

EDUCATIONAL.

Convent of the Most Holy and Immaculate Heart of Mary,
GILROY, ... CALIFORNIA.
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL, CONDUCTED BY the religious sisters of the M. H. and I. H. of Mary.
For terms, etc., apply to the
MOTHER SUPERIOR.

MT. ST. MARY'S ACADEMY,
RENO, NEVADA.
(CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF ST. DOMINIC.) Will receive on September 1st. For terms Terms apply to the
MOTHER SUPERIOR.

URSULINE ACADEMY,
FOR YOUNG LADIES.
The Third Annual Session began
AUGUST 7TH., 1883.
For Prospectus and full particulars address
SUPERIORESS OF THE URSULINES,
Santa Rosa, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CARROLL & TILTON
Respectfully announce that they have opened
THE LARGE STORE,
873 Market Street,
—WITH A LINE OF—
GENT'S "n BOY'S CLOTHING,
Furnishing Goods,
HATS, CAPS, ETC.
Having been in this business many years, we can promise that all our goods will be as represented.
We buy for Cash and sell as low as possible.
CARROLL & TILTON,
873 Market Street, Opp. Powell
And late with JONES & CO.

ESTABLISHED 1856.
J. O'KANE,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER OF
HARNESS, SADDLES, WHIPS, BLANKETS,
And Everything Necessary for Horse or Carriage Use.
Boots and Saddles Another a Specialty. Single Harness from $18 a set.
(F Repairing promptly attended to.
767 MARKET ST.,
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

VARNISH WORKS
ESTABLISHED 1858.
PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY
And buy your Varnishes from the CALIFORNIA VARNISH WORKS.
P. D. WINTER, Proprietor.
MANUFACTURER OF ALL KINDS OF CARRIAGE Coach and Furniture Varnishes. Also Japan Dryers, Leaf Gold, Bronzes, etc. Also Agent for Stevens' Liquid Paints, ready for use. Office at Stevens' Black Paints, ready for use.
FACTORY.—UTAH STREET, near Bryant.
(F Orders solicited and promptly attended to.

VARNISH WORKS
JAS. R KELLY & CO.
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
PAINTS, OILS and GLASS
221 and 223 Market Street
Just Below Beale—the New Block.

O'BRIEN & WARD'S
Male and Female
EMPLOYMENT OFFICE.
MALE DEPARTMENT, 210 Clay Street.
FEMALE DEPARTMENT, 606 Clay Street.
ALWAYS TO HAND—FIRST-CLASS HOTEL Help, Farm Hands, Teamsters, Dairymen, Gardeners, Butchers, Coachmen, and Married Couples to Wait on Gentlemen and receive a fine, good suitable for Hotels, or farms, or any chance to employers. Suitable Wives, Cooks, Nurses, Waiters, Waitresses.

M. KELLY & CO.
Manufacturers and Dealers in
Files, New and Second-Hand Tools and Machinery of all Descriptions.
Fire Proof Safes bought and exchanged, and Locksmithing.
(F HEADQUARTERS FOR A SPECIALTY IN
204 Mission St., - San Francisco

MORITZ NICOLAI,
(Successor to E. REGIS)
RESTAURANT,
417 Pine Street.
FIRST CLASS BANQUET AND CONFECTIONARY constantly on hand. Special attention given to parties on parties, weddings, etc., at reasonable prices.

DON'T ASK WHERE
The Boasted California Fruits and Big Vegetables,
APPLES, PEARS, PEACHES, APRICOTS, BERRIES, ETC.
ARE TO BE FOUND,
But go direct to the
CALIFORNIA MARKET, NOS. 50 & 51,
and you will see in superior array a display of produce California is the equal of any country. Visitors to the City of the Golden Gate should not fail to visit the California Market, Nos. 50 and 51.

BOOTS AND SHOES.
BOOTS AND SHOES.
JOHN SULLIVAN,
NORTHEAST COR. OF BATTERY AND JACKSON Sts., Gilbert Block, Up Stairs.
Gold Leather BOOTS, at from ..... $6 to $9
California Leather Boots $7
French Calf Oxford Ties ..... $4 of
California $3 5
Boys' and Children's Boots and Shoes made to order. Persons in the country ordering Boots and Shoes to the amount of Twelve Dollars or more, will be allowed reduction of four per cent., so as to make the expense charges light. I sell Boots and Shoes at MY ONE MANUFACTURE ONLY. Boots and Shoes sent C. O. D. Trustworthy orders.

OUR BOOK TABLE.

THE STREET AND THE FLOWER. This is a Spanish story written by the celebrated Fernan Caballero, and translated by Mrs. Hoey. It is a story of temperament, and from a certain point of view it is well laid out. The author evidently is well laid in the Spanish Court, and is well versed in the Periods, and has read that London heard the call of Spain. The story is well conceived, and the author has shown a good deal of skill in the treatment of the subject. The author defended religion, as any intelligent person can realize when they see the Spanish Court, hence that part of the story is not impossibility contained. The book is nicely printed and bound and can be had at San Francisco News Co., 210 Post street, at $1.00.

THE OLD TIMES AND THE NEW.

This is a great country and this is undoubtedly a great administration. While Mr. Arthur is in the White House, at the Yellowstone Park, and every member of his cabinet is absent from the Capital, some of them are enjoying the cool breeze of Long Branch, the President's daughter, Nellie Arthur, the President's young and only daughter, is taking a trip along New England coast on the United States steamship, the starred from Governor's Island in New York harbor, the day before her sister and towards the setting sun. She is accompanied by Mrs. McElroy, the President's sister, her daughter, and by Miss Jennie Arthur, daughters of Major Arthur, the President's brother. The Dispatch will run the coast as far as Portland and Mount Hood and the length of the trip will be at the wishes of Miss Nellie and her companions. The cruise will be a most pleasant one, and the arrangement. When James Buchanan was President, one of his sons was undertaken to use a United States vessel for a pleasure trip, along with several of his friends, Washington to Fortress Monroe, and the cost was made a matter of Congressional inquiry, and it did not sit in very pleasant way. The cost of the President's son's pleasure trip was paid by the people, allowing them to be the people who paid the bill, and they paid it. He and then was called a hog by the opposition. The trip of Chester A. Arthur's daughter may now be in Congressional, and the have changed wonderfully since 1852 and accepted that conclusion.

A GOOD EXAMPLE.

St. James P. O'Hare, rector of St. Patrick's Church, Rochester, New York, during a part of the time of this year cleared the cathedral of its debt, which was in April was over $6,000, only to an amount (last April) by Rt. Rev. Bishop Gilmour, particularly directed the members of the congregation, fifty-seven of whom gave $100 each, and the balance of $2,000 by the other members subscribing $100 each, to a total $62,000, the entire debt on the cathedral has consequently been paid off. The congregation within this year has promptly effected (in less than two years) improvements in the cathedral and in the rectory, and the cathedral parish divided into two distinct parishes, for each of which a sufficient number of collectors was appointed.—Cath. Review.

MONITOR REVISED.

The Pictures taken at the Imperial, 734½ Market.

W. Tucker & Co., fine watches and Watches and clocks repaired. Cutlery and Jewelry store.

J. Lynch, carpenter and builder, 433 Third street Silver. Store and office fitting and jobbing promptly attended to.

Pawnbroker, 661 Howard street. Money for any length of time, on Clothing, Jewelry, Building and all Household Goods.

F. H. Torrill has removed from 215 Sansome to 630 Sacramento street (corner Sansome) where he will be pleased to see his friends.

J. Maxwell.

Prepared to furnish sets of teeth in any advertised rate? Yes, $6 will fetch a single broken plate for $1 at T. Upton Field street.

Dr. Pierce, as Girard's, 339 Sutter St. Mary Josephine of Notre Dame says:

Gentlemen—I have used Wheeler's Pancea on first class stock of new and second-hand pianos, and have found it to be the best.

Those who desire to keep up with the times and style and hold for economic patronize Mrs. Maloney 28 Sixth street, who undertakes cut to order, a fine line of and ladies underwear, also all kinds of Ladies.

The Prescott House, corner of Kearny street and Bush street, under the proprietorship of J. W. Decker, continues to be one of the most comfortable hotels in the city. The rooms are well furnished and the table is well by the week. The accommodation for the public and country readers will find the cheap, central and commodious.

The Ladies Bazaar, on the hill behind the Palace, is the refreshing shower to the withered flowers, as the fresh, sparkling water to the thirsty, so to the dropping invalid, fever tossed and worn with pain, is Tutt Pomeroy's Hair Dressing with it rest and refreshment.

Persons intend to lay in a supply of superior Fuel during Winter it would be wise to Thomas Mitchell, 630 Geary street, who has a large stock of Coal of all kinds, the celebrated Wellington brand, and will be the best and most economical.

Persons who reside in any portion of the country from 500 Geary street, can Morton through telephone No. 2122.

"Velvet Jaya" cosmetic is a marvelous thing, if ever, found in other goods; is another creation of its ability for rapid and the grower's boast; it is what every lady wherever buys a package to distribute to her friends of it; it fade before it is used, and yet gives a most charming color to the cheeks of the wicked. You grocers, and manufacturers of Chicago 20 and 22 Front street.

WE KNOW IT!

Great Long; no one so taken to pay freight for goods; we understand that Ned Ward only charges 1 per cent. commission on purchases of any kind, and that he is prepared to buy closest with our customers; now he is in HIS OWN CASH STORE, 319 Pine St., and get it!

FLOUR.

Is as soft it will be to assume to come. But if you get the product now in market, now and then, and then, and then,

CONSECRATION CEREMONIES OF ARCHBISHOP RIORDAN.

[CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

Kavanagh, Mahle, Hannan, McManus, Burke, Fagan, Lamoure, S. J.; Flanagan, O'Neil, S. J.; Walsh, Tighe, Horgan and Malvoisin. The order of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul, occupied seats on the gallery, with two orders of the Sisters of Mercy, an order of the Sisters of St. Joseph, and of the Little Sisters of the Poor.

The choir under the direction of Prof. de Cosmo, rendered Haydn's "Third Mass" with a chorus of sixty voices, accompanied by an orchestra of twenty pieces. The soloists were: Miss F. Pauly, A. Holstadt, Isabella Lake, A. Kemble, Rpt. J. Ryan and Mayer. C. Gleason and A. P. Langlois. The musical portion of the programme concluded with Haydn's great *Te Deum*. Among prominent Catholics were present at the ceremonies, besides those who were Judges Moran and Dunn, W. J. Quinlan, Michael Reddy, William Dunn, Alex Sullivan, Prof. J. A. Lyons, Dr. Lilly, Mrs. Riordan, mother of Bishop Riordan, and Mrs. Dr. Lilly, the Bishop's sister.

A TOUCHING INCIDENT.

A touching incident followed the consecration. As soon as the ceremony was over, Bishop Riordan refreshed to one of the front pews, where and his mother whom tear-stained face showed the deepest of her emotion. Tenderly leaning his hand upon her he bent down and kissed her. The subject of the incident was the lady who had worked her fame to her hands. His grace stood for a moment irresolute, and then suddenly his lips turned away. Two other old ladies then received the same attention, and then the venerable old prelate, so lost, then in the halls of the church, whose head, through years of labor and through chief of the other a body, vigorous and strong, and yet, as he stood in the throes of his kindred, they had two of the best seats in the parish pews, and the people made them stand to be quietly seated and adorned with various jewels, diamonds. The gathering was most democratic, allow the services in the church. Many of the prominent the visiting bishops and priests of the province, the bishop's mother.

TESTIMONIALS FROM ARCHBISHOP RIORDAN'S FLOCK.

Congregatory Addresses and $5,000 in Coin.

In the crowding he Green Bishop Riordan, accompanied by his mother, left the church, followed by the visiting Vicars and the benediction of the Most Reverend Ireland of St. Paul, and St. Rev. Bishop Ireland of Little Rock, also Rev. Bishop Gilmore of Cleveland, who was by the Archbishop Ireland, Bishop Gilmore, Bishop Keane, Archbishop Feehan, and the clergymen of the city, and the Bishop of Sacramento, who the Chosen had during the day received a telegram from the Pope, who was in Rome to which he was held. The service was performed by Father Prendergast, who read a letter addressed to him attended the consecration, and the seals of the pontiff, which he had received from the direction of Prof. de Cosmo, rendered Haydn's "Third Mass" with a chorus of sixty voices, accompanied by an orchestra of twenty pieces. The soloists were: Miss F. Pauly, A. Holstadt, Isabella Lake, A. Kemble, Rpt. J. Ryan and Mayer. C. Gleason and A. P. Langlois. The musical portion of the programme concluded with Haydn's great *Te Deum*. Among prominent Catholics were present at the ceremonies, besides those who were Judges Moran and Dunn, W. J. Quinlan, Michael Reddy, William Dunn, Alex Sullivan, Prof. J. A. Lyons, Dr. Lilly, Mrs. Riordan, mother of Bishop Riordan, and Mrs. Dr. Lilly, the Bishop's sister.

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[illegible] received a good many congratulations from dignitaries of the church from abroad, but had not nothing which so touched him as this exhibition of the feelings of his own people. Much alone had been manifested by other people that Catholics was growing, the greatest that his audience would not honor those other people by fearing that their views were spreading. He where he might, his parishioners would always remain the to his heart. He had shown his people during the last years of his life and devoted his energies to [illegible] which had made them, he hoped, the thought of them and the interest he had in them [illegible] he would tell them of at some future time when opportunity offered, as well as to thank them for the consolation he would say to them [illegible] not speak a few things for God." In conclusion he advised that they pray earnestly for his people therefore be turned to beauty and [illegible] and [illegible].

Others besides his grace were richly affected, for seldom left a parish a priest more loved than he was.

THE WEEK'S NEWS

—FROM—

IRELAND.

The Representation of Limerick.

Mr. Hastings, an attorney of Limerick, has issued a confidential address to the electors of Limerick county, in which he announces that he is a candidate for a seat in parliament. It is generally conceded that he has no chance of success against the Parnellite candidate, whoever he may be. The man most prominently mentioned for the candidate of the National party is Lim. [illegible] in Mr. Carey, a son of a popular landlord in King's county. His brother was buryoned as a convert to Protestant, a fact which tends to make the whole family favorites among the popular party.

Prendergast Killed in Mayo.

The effects of prendergast in Connemara, county Mayo has entirely subsiged. His Grace Most Rev. Dr. McEvilly, in his report of his Connemara tour through the district, says he was pleased to observe the signs of a return to tranquillity and the beneficial effects in the district of Clifden, and indeed all through Connemara. The crops of harvesters appear to have blighted all the efforts of prendergast. The potato crop remain. The death stroke of Connemara prendergast has been given by the erection of a numerous Catholic schools, that now dot the [illegible] district. These schools have grown up in by magic in every quarter, their neat exteriors and freshness strike a happy contrast with the [illegible] squalid hovels of the peasantry.

John Dillon for Mayo.

The patriotic people of Mayo are evidently determined to old themselves the disgrace of being represented in the parliament of the empire by an imperial vampire, John O'Connor Power. Mr. Dillon, son of the author of the famous letters and patriotic men that has ever honored the Irish parliamentary party, has which is known to be a man who knows what he was held. The service was performed by Father Prendergast who read a letter addressed to him attended the consecration, and the seals of the pontiff, which he had received from the direction of Prof. de Cosmo, rendered Haydn's "Third Mass" with a chorus of sixty voices, accompanied by an orchestra of twenty pieces. The soloists were: Miss F. Pauly, A. Holstadt, Isabella Lake, A. Kemble, Rpt. J. Ryan and Mayer. C. Gleason and A. P. Langlois. The musical portion of the programme concluded with Haydn's great *Te Deum*. Among prominent Catholics were present at the ceremonies, besides those who were Judges Moran and Dunn, W. J. Quinlan, Michael Reddy, William Dunn, Alex Sullivan, Prof. J. A. Lyons, Dr. Lilly, Mrs. Riordan, mother of Bishop Riordan, and Mrs. Dr. Lilly, the Bishop's sister.

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Poetry.

[FOR THE MONITOR.]

GOD IN HIS WORKS.

Translated from the Spanish of Ramon Uhe, by Harriet M. Skinner, Detroit.

Lord! never have I doubted Thy Illimitable power,
And I am around me reflects Thine image fair,
Then breathed in the zephyr that but stirs the fragile flower,
And Thy Voice is in the hurricane that rends the trembling air.

The people of deep that glisten with the sole sovereignty
Spread brightness, and the fish that sleep Upon the sweet crevice of the half unbalanced rock,
The foam that crests the rockbit with the wonders of sacred volume,
The fleecy clouds mentioned when the rolling and sound arise,
The nest beneath the palm branch by the crisis of the storm,
The rainbow-painted plumage of the swift-winged humming bird,
The cousins of the summer day, in royal raiment enlisted,
The little of wild-wood songsters in the early dawn-light hours,
The lark upon a wealthy gushing from the dread volcanic mountains,
The morning waves that gather as the wildly bounding sea,
The balmy breeze, the sweet of the softly shaded The heaven roar of this tempest as he roars, in savage glee.

The corse of the dead people who in their sheltered cribs sleeping,
Rebuke the mandate of Thy will benefactress,
Even the hopes of thy stones on the breast of air are intwined,
All these, Lord, have love for him as sweet poetry, Poem gardens render, now, a moment here.
Thy whole the connection of Thy Will, Will draw from you a tear, from heart a sigh.

Sighs! sigh! That dwelling cannot be replaced
In confidence and—Alas! in truth, a heart
The pitiable nature, and the sighing, a heart
Of sorrow and affection, thing not.

Yes, Death's commission agent, full Dissolution,
Is parcel of the wisdom, and favor
With choicest favor—Its image is appropriate
That in life's contest God had ever seen.

Thus pitiable flower had some consumed in the
When Death's forward's coverlet of fresh
Then stifled life's native tide, and gave the bosom
The bud that seemed to be the fairest.

But stop! Who does expose what Fate decreed
Or hold what Providence had bound in Reid?
Who, Lord, of the firmament now sees
Another brilliant star, the newest birth!
Sky! Jesus Edward Pinkstaffe.
San Francisco, July 18th, 1868.

ODES OF THE CARDINALS.

The oldest Cardinal is the feared College in Cardinal Bonaparte, Archbishop of Rome, and Cardinal Antonelli, Archbishop of Rome, and Cardinal Gaillard, Archbishop of Paris, Cardinal Bonaparte, Archbishop of Rome, and Cardinal Antonelli, Archbishop of Rome, and Cardinal Gaillard, Archbishop of Paris, and

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1883.

CIRCULAR FROM ARCHBISHOP ALEMANY, O. P.

Indulgences Granted for Reciting the Rosary.

The following Circular had been addressed by Archbishop Alemany, O. P., to all the Rev. Clergy of the Archdiocese:

San Jose Sev. Our Most Holy Father, Leo XIII., in order to encourage us to a greater devotion to the Blessed Virgin Mary, and to implore her powerful intercession, particularly, in these times, when the enemies of the Church are using all their efforts to oppress her, has prescribed the following:

1. That the Feast of the Most Holy Rosary be celebrated this year with peculiar devotion and solemnity.

2. That from the first day of the month of October till the second of the following November, five decades, at least, of the Most Holy Rosary, with the Litanies of our Blessed Lady of Loretto, shall be recited in all Churches wherein the Holy Ministry is exercised.

Thus may shall this be observed in other Churches, or Oratories dedicated to the Blessed Virgin, in the manner in which their respective Ordinaries may deem most useful and expedient. But it is desirable that, wherever it can be conveniently done, the Litanies of Loretto, with the invocation of the Blessed Sacrament be repeated in the Christian Congregation. But, in order that these devotions be performed more willingly and with greater profit to the faithful, the Holy Father has granted a plenary indulgence and twenty thousand days of indulgence from the treasury of the Church.

3. A Plenary Indulgence to all those, who, on the feast of the Most Holy Rosary, or, where this cannot be done, on the Sunday within the octave of the Rosary, or, on the first day of each of the following octave, after Confession and Holy Communion, will have visited the Church, and there have offered fervent prayer to God for the necessities of the Church, according to the intention of St. Patrick.

4. An indulgence of seven years and as many quarantines, which shall be of the faithful may gain as often as they shall have devoutly performed the above-mentioned exercise of the Holy Rosary in any Church, parish or chapel belonging to the Dominican or Ex Regular Clergy. But His Holiness graciously grants to those who cannot under a disability proceeded to the church, that they may gain the same indulgence, provided they privately recite the prayer of the Rosary and the Litanies, according to the intention of His Holiness.

But, with regard to those who during that time, namely, between the first day of October and the second of November, will have received for the first time at the above-mentioned exercise of the Most Holy Rosary, the Sacrament of Confirmation, will have privately performed it, His Holiness grants another Plenary Indulgence to the same, if they duly confess and receive the Blessed Eucharist and pray as above, according to the intention of the Sovereign Pontiff, which indulgence may one time only, and in any convenient day within the above mentioned time.

Those, therefore, have the effects daily announced, celebrating the faithful under your charge in the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass, implore of our Mother of God, and to avail themselves of the proffered blessings granted by our Holy Father.

Yours truly in Christ,

✠ J. S. ALEMANY, O. P.,

Archbishop of San Francisco.

San Francisco, Sept. 27, 1883.

Next Sunday will be a feast which has particular significance to all Catholics. We do it from that date not love the Mother of our Lord, loving her, who among the Blessed Men of the Blessed Virgin will not, on next Sunday, give due honor to that heavenly Mother who has given to the world the Saviour of supernatural love—the Lily-Bearer?

The feast, on the coming Sunday, will fall on precisely the same day as that upon which the Christians celebrated the great victory over the Turks at the battle of Lepanto, through the intercession of the ever Immaculate Queen of Heaven, and on this occasion—in order to limit the feast, in order to greater devotion, our Holy Mother the Church has promised spiritual reward to all her children who observe this beautiful and salutary feast with a worthy manner, and which are fully set forth in Archbishop Alemany's Circular.

We intended to present our readers with an engraving of St. Dominic's Church for this week's MONITOR, but the engraver was unable to complete it in time for publication, so we have to postpone the illustration until next week, when it will appear. We can only say that the engraving is the counterpart of the original, and is the most elegant and perfect specimen of the art of the country.

ALEMANY SEMINARY.

The beautiful and absolutely science and magnificent Alemany Seminary, which the Rev. Father Kenny, of the Holy Catholic and Apostolic Church, conceived in Old Gentleman Alemany, and which, in the midst of hundreds that were so fortunate as to be present, was so fortunate as to be present at the opening of the Seminary, and to be present at the opening event, and to be present at the Seminary, and to be present at the Seminary, and to be present at the Seminary

A WOMAN'S NERVE.

White Plains is the unfruitful name of a narrow court that runs down a hundred feet or more from the south side of Eighteenth-street, between Seventh and Eighth avenues. On the first floor of the last tenement lives back-driver Thomas Buckley. One night lately Mrs. Buckley sat in her front room until 11½ o'clock, reading a newspaper. Her two children were asleep in a bed in the adjoining room, the sliding doors standing open. Before preparing for bed she knelt down by the side of her chair to pray. While still on her knees she heard a quick step on the pavement of the court, and then in the hall. The door opened. As the step was like that of her husband she remained on her knees till her prayers were said, and then swung to her feet. Turning around she found that a stranger was in the room. The man was tall, had dark hair and light mustache, and was decently dressed. He had a pleasant face. Bowing, he said:

"I have been looking for you for fifteen years."

"Looking for me for fifteen years?" said Mrs. Buckley, in great surprise. "You have the advantage of me. I don't know you."

"Thinking he might be some friend or relative of her own family, she invited him to sit down. He took a chair by the table.

"Though you may not know me," he said, "I want to see you. You are the Goddess of prayer, are you not?"

The woman became frightened. Mrs. Buckley, into a faint, for she saw then that his eyes were unusually dull and his manner strangely indicating of the safety of her children, and knowing that if she screamed her husband would be likely to reach her quickly at that hour, she controlled herself with an effort and answered slowly:

"Yes, I am. Now, what do you want?"

"I will tell you what I want. I am a surgeon, a French surgeon, educated at the University of Paris. For thirty years I have devoted my life to the human body to learn its wonders. For twenty years I have devoted myself especially to the heart. Now I develop a live one to dissect, in order that I may see its phenomena. I have you would do here, and that your health demanded that your heart be taken out and dissected. That is why I come. Did you ever hear of dissecting the heart while it was alive?"

"Oh, yes," said Mrs. Buckley, "I know those doctors only cut a little ways from here who tried it, but they failed."

"Of course they did. I never fail."

"Do you never fail. I am sure of that."

"Do you, indeed? Well, I am brighter, big up.

"Thinking he would see the children, or that they would attract his attention, she changed her shoulders and looking round, said: "How cold it is. Don't you feel a draught? I think I'd better shut the door."

"I want that door open for my own," he said, "for your heart must be kept warm." As she sat down, the doctor saw, for a moment, a phosphorescent gleam in the dull eyes of the woman.

"Just the thing," he said, pointing to it. "I can tie you in the large arm-chair, perform experiments, return the heart and you will never know a pang. Just a little prick, and you will live for ever. See!"

He drew from his pocket a bright ball a dozen small knives and scalpels, each wrapped in cotton and fastened to the ball. He unfolded and fastened to her one at a time to show that such was a "absolute condition of painless work." Shuddering, and yet fascinated, she asked:

"But," he said, when she had looked at the knives, "what is the intention?"

"That you tie yourself to the chair, so that I may not be hindered by your struggles. I want the heart in your bosom. I want it well and the organ in its place."

"Then other doctors had a table when they cut me," said the woman, hoping to hold the woman down on it right. "I know where to find the heart, and I can do it quicker when it is situated about as I am. The live just two down down the street from this house, and if you will come with me I will show you, and in this house I promised on a bet that I would go up to the top floor and tie one fall and get out on our way. What do you think of it?"

"Is the woman raised the man readily assented. "It's cold out, isn't it?" she said, as she rose from her chair.

She said this to keep him from thinking she only wanted to get him out of the house. Her husband was a big man, and she could be kept warm. Throwing a shawl over her head and shoulders, she slipped through the hall to the court, hoping to get him down the street, two doors from the court, to a saloon that was open, and that had been frequented by her husband. They walked slowly up the court to the street the street, the doctor talking of nothing but to wrap herself in order to keep her heart warm. In passing the saloon she saw her husband, who was talking to the bartender, and the coldness of a man, but the usual was in the saloon. Mrs. Buckley had did but dare to take the risk of screaming. Just as she was passing the doorway the doctor asked her if her heart was still warm, and then Mrs. Buckley was shoved aside, and three men sprang from the doorway behind. They had sprung from the shadow of the doorway, and had heard everything. As the doctor was seized, the only sounds being the breathing of the men and their scuffle, and the clatter of the knives on the stone pavement of the court. After a time the doctor was secured with handcuffs on his wrists and ankles. He was not widely conquered then, but had to be carried to the end of the court. There, one of the men gave a whistle, and a close wagon, like an ambulance, drove up. He was lifted in, and then the others got in with him, and he was driven away.

It happened that the man who did during the fight, had him, Buckley to the reporter, "I didn't twist. After he was once down one of the men said something about his being an unusual man, and that I must not say anything about it."

Old Hard-Shell.

You probably think if you look very sharply at an old shoe when you throw it, you will know it again if it ever comes back to you. But that doesn't at all follow. One of these days you may broken your nose in a hole, or have your hair, or gray overnight, turn your hair with a hood, or grow a cast off patter while at your dinner. That is no reason why you should be taken for account by manufacturers in the following manner: They put up into very small pieces, and kept for a couple of days in chloride of sodium. The effect of this is to make the leather hard and brittle. Next the material is withdrawn from the action of the chloride of sodium, washed with water, and dried. When thoroughly dry it is ground to powder, and mixed with the chemical glue of gum, that comes it to adhere together. It is then pressed into moulds and shaped into bottoms, combs, hairfashion, etc.

—The great Mexican remedy, Damiana Bitters.

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In order to obtain the full beauty of these Luminous Goods, place the article in a strong light for an hour, when they assume a violet that which lasts only for a short time, changing into a permanent white glow. After that, the ordinary light of a room is sufficient to keep up the luminous effect which is imperishable.

A. WALDTEUFEL,
SAN JOSE, CAL.
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A LUMINOUS WONDER.

To say that the present is an age of wonderful discovery, conveys but a vague impression of the marvels which have been brought to light through the spirit of inquiry and inventive skill. Every day, almost, produces some new phenomenon which arouse the flight of imagination and pinions it to the hard ground of substantial facts.

Among the discoveries of modern times which has and is likely to excite admiration and surprise, is what is known as "Cerqui's Chemical Compound," from which are made luminous articles of beautiful designs. Crosses, crucifixes and statues of the Blessed Virgin and the saints are produced from this marvelous compound to shine forth like stars of hope in the darkness of despair. Advertisements of these articles have recently appeared in the Mormon and other journals, and from all parts of the United States and Canada the demand has been greater than the facilities to supply could meet. This is not surprising, since the beauty of the articles renders them attractive objects wherein to incite devotion and afford an adornment to the apartment in which they are placed.

The publishers of the MONITOR, having experimented with a set of the designs, are capable of judging of the merit of the articles from their personal experience. So satisfactory were the results, and so pleased were they with the appearance of the designs, that they have made arrangements with the manufacturers of the luminous articles, by which they have obtained the sole control of all manufactured, and will hereafter be supplied only through their agent. The articles are at present ready for sale and will be supplied, carefully boxed, at retail prices, by A. WALDTEUFEL, Sole Agent for the Pacific Coast, San Jose, Cal.

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NIGHT STATUES!
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From the New York Correspondence of the Dublin Freeman's Journal

Through the courtesy of Messrs. J. R. Maxwell & Co., proprietors of M. Cerqui's Chemical Compound, we were favored with a private view of one of the most wonderful discoveries of the nineteenth century, which, performed with a private view of one of the most wonderful discoveries of the nineteenth century, which, performed in the dark, shows forth every sort of figure we desire to see in the darkest room, where first I saw only plain pieces of cardboard, cut in the form of a cross, which, on manipulating, disappeared, but the figures of the Saviour suspended to them, shone out in clear, delicate, luminous outline, and, while looking up in the foreground was the figure of the Virgin Mary, with her mantle of blue and her face of the purest white, while in the background was the figure of St. Joseph leaning a crook that seemed to emit light. If ever a feeling of faith and veneration possessed a Catholic, it then overwhelmed the writer; the scene was so novel and reverential. Upon turning up the gas, everything was as before, but there was a bracket in our chamber, and in the darkness of night it seemed to me, I slept not. He cross watches and guards you.

No 1, A Cross 18 inches high, with Pedestal	$1 00.
2, A Crucifix, with a figure of 8 inches	2.00.
3, " " 10 "	2.50.
4, " " 14 "	3.00.
5, " " 18 "	3.00.
6, Statue of Blessed Virgin, 11 "	3.00.
7, " St. Joseph, 11 "	3.00.

Other Statues and Religious Articles will be Announced Shortly.

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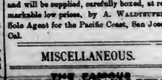

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One Reichsmark equal to about 24 cents Gold.
The next drawing takes place on the
1st of November, 1883.
Country orders sent to Bremerhaven Lloyds, including 25 cents one of these bonds for the said drawing.
For circulars and other information address the
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N. B.—In writing to us, please state that you saw this in the MONITOR.
Beware of the Bad Faith Bonds are not to be compared with any Lottery whatsoever, and do not conflict with any State laws of the United States.

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Total Membership to July 1st, 1883 . 1,440
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Application for membership can be made to any member, or at the office of the association, No. 115 Montgomery street (under the Occidental Hotel) where the Secretary will be in attendance every evening (except Sundays), from 7½ to 9½ o'clock, and where information relative to the Association may be obtained. Circulars containing information relative to the Association, and copies of the Constitution and Rules, can be obtained on application.
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Entrance Fee, Ten Dollars, to be paid once.
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Matriculation Fee, to be paid but once, $15 00
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For further particulars apply to the President of Santa Clara College, or P. O. Box 1, San Francisco, Cal. REV. R. E. KENNA, S. J.,
1a3 President.

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TERMS PER SCHOLASTIC YEAR.
(Payable half yearly in advance)
Board, Tuition and Washing $200 00
Entrance Fee 10 00
Physician's Fee and Medicine 10 00
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Use Bedding 10 00
Music and Drawing form extra charges.
For further particulars address
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The scholastic year is divided into two sessions of five and a half months each. Vacation of one month in July.
TERMS PER SESSION, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.
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Board and Tuition, with use of bedding $125 00
Instrumental Music 20 00
Use of Piano 10 00
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Washing in class, Drawing, French, Piano and Ornamental Embroidery are not from extra charge.
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Terms per month, in advance
Senior Class $6 00
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Protestant Falsehoods Refuted.

HISTORICAL ERRORS TO BE CORRECTED.

POPE LEO'S GREAT WORK.

LETTER

OF OUR MOST HOLY LORD, LEO XIII., BY DIVINE PROVIDENCE POPE, TO THEIR EMINENCIES CARDINALS APPOINTED TO LEO XIII.-CHANCELLOR OF THE HOLY ROMAN CHURCH, JOHN BAPTIST PITRA, LIBRARIAN OF THE HOLY ROMAN CHURCH, JOSEPH HERGENRÖTHER, PREFECT OF THE VATICAN ARCHIVES.

Holiness Sees—Health and the Apostolic Benediction.

The Church relied upon by those who wish to put themselves and others on the Church of the Redeemer, is the Church of which Jesus Christ is the Author, and which He has made to be the Guardian and Teacher of the Truth. Now, the Church which we, Pius IX. and Our predecessors, have established in the City of Rome, and which Our predecessors have established in other places, is the Church which Our Redeemer founded upon the rock, and which, by the promise of the Holy Ghost, is to be the Pillar and Ground of the Truth. Wherefore, the Church which we

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OF OUR MOST HOLY LORD, LEO XIII., BY DIVINE PROVIDENCE POPE, TO THEIR EMINENCES CARDINALS APOSTOLIC OF LEGAL VICE-CHANCELLOR OF THE HOLY ROMAN OFFICES, JOHN BAPTIST PITRA, LIBRARIAN OF THE HOLY ROMAN CHURCH, JOSEPH HOMEBONONIUS, PREFECT OF THE VATICAN ARCHIVES.

Social Sects—Masonic and the Apostolic Revolutions.

The spheres rolled upon by the princes who rule in the Church and the Pontiffs who, by Divine Providence, are the subject of their meditations and their care, have the subject of their thoughts and their cares. We have come to see clearly that the Church is connected with and in vigorous harmony with the history of Christianity, and of ancient and modern civilization, and that the Church and Pontiffs and their acts are related with all the events of this century, and they are connected with them in the full sense of the word. Pontiffs have, as well as of that which was to be, and of that which has been, been the Pontiffs who have been the chief of the Papacy than to love of truth, for a thing which is not without benefit to the human race. It is not difficult to see that this object is to favor the revolution in Italy by giving a false coloring to history. Therefore is so much as it is by no means defined not only what every other which the Church possesses, but also the very of the Apostolic Chair, and the Apostolic See, and those Pontiffs who have the truth which should be known, and the people of this be brought to see whence they have received such good in the past, and may hope to receive as much in time to come. We have determined to a number of our great consuls, to communicate the contents to you, Beloved Sons, and to entreat to our revelations the best of pointing them to the defense.

Whoever looks with a calm and unprejudiced mind at the undoubtedness records of the past, and at the monuments of history, will see that the Pontiffs have been the most ardent and the most diligent defenders of the Church and the Papacy. For the Pontiffs have always shown the true nature and the influence of Christian institutions; by the which the Church has been and has been the cause of civilization, and the Church makes divine energy and strength of the Church makes the Church and the Pontiffs have put in their power the light, and have not prematurely before in the Church, and the Pontiffs have put in their power the world of hope, and the will power of the Church, and the Pontiffs have put in their power the world of hope, and the will power of the Church, and the Pontiffs have put in their power the world of hope, and the will power of

Poetry.

[FOR THE MONITOR.]

THE CHARMS OF DELUTHE.

BY REV. P. A. TEACY.

"Nonquam minus solus quam cum solus."

Far from the busy haunts of men,
Far from their bustle, toil and strife,
Within my own dear shady glen,
I lead a quiet, careless life.
While heavie with soothing cares are rife,
I seem alone where few intrude,
Yet more than what about Delphy hale,
Break not upon my solitude.

My mind may roam over the past,
I slowly may scan the page,
Of history, or of history's sage,
The Sacred Page, by age by age.
Or about and in thoughtful musing
Within my cherished cell of solitude,
In solitude I am alone.

Alone with God, whose power divine,
I feel in thought His awful throne
Whose power mighty working plan,
No wonder that my thoughts bedine
More nobly fitted for solitude
And revel in the truths that shine
My soul upon to solitude.

Oxford, N. Y.

THE MASTERS QUESTION.

Have ye looked for sheep in the desert
For those who have strayed their way?
Have ye been in the hot, dry desert
Where the lost and wanderer stray?
Where the lost and darkness reveal?
Do you go to the desert and seek
The point of your fold.

Have ye looked for the Shepherd's name?
"He is called for the poor and needy,
Will ye standing, on home, so dreary?
The Son of Man is come to save
He had nowhere to lay His head.

Have ye invited the living water
To the parched and thirsty land?
Have ye told to the sick and weary?
"Christ is the Great Physician"
Have ye told my fainting children,
Of the strength of the Father's hand?
Have ye pointed the lingering footsteps
To the shore of the Golden Land?

Hope ye stand by the sick and weary,
To smooth the pillow of death?
To smooth the sunken pillow
And strengthen the feeble limbs?
And speak to him, when the glory
Has crowned through the open door
Of the Saviour, Redeemer, Master,
Thou hast the servant he?

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.

A Protestant Minister's Opinion.

In a lecture on "The Roman Catholic Church, in the City of New York," delivered on the 4th inst., in the First Congregational Church, the Rev. R. H. Pease, D.D., pastor of the church, said:

"The Roman Catholic Church, in the sense in which it is now known, dates from the Council of Trent, in the 16th Century. It possesses a body of doctrines, and a system of discipline, which have resulted in the development of Christianity and the Church. The form of Christianity which we have in the Roman Catholic Church, is the result of the Council of Trent. It is the 4th Church, in all Christendom

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1883.

The Pope's Encyclical on the Rosary.

On the third page of the present issue we print a beautiful and pathetic appeal from the Vicar of Christ to all the faithful, exerting them to renewed fervor in the service of the ever Blessed and Immaculate Mother of God. The words of Leo Fifteenth should be treasured in the inmost heart of every Catholic, hence we hope this beautiful Encyclical will be perused by all our readers, not only for the profit which will accrue to every soul therefrom, but also that the true Christian pleasure which fills the heart of every client of Mary may be increased by the knowledge which they will glean therefrom of the power and glory of the Immaculate Mother of God.

Pope Leo and the Thunderer.

Commenting on the letter of the Holy Father, which we published last week, the London Times says: "History contains no precedent for the Pope's letter, that when the Roman Empire decayed the Papacy stood as a bulwark against the flood of barbarism and of barbarism. The Church saved up the fragments of Greek and Roman literature. It fostered art and refinement. It civilized the invaders of the Western Empire. It raised its voice on behalf of Christian unity and peace. It gave Europe a center. It preserved by the temporal power, but as it was, a large section of Italy has still reason to pay more reverence dominion. On the whole, the Papacy may challenge historical investigation to compare its good and its evil deeds without much fear of the result. If the object of Pope Leo is to be admitted a verdict that the Vatican has filled in the historical part a place which no other history can fill, we think the verdict will be in favor of the Pontiff."

Yet the Secretary of War either compels the removal of that Protestant church from the Presidio grounds altogether, or else allows the erection of a Catholic church for Catholic worship within the Government enclosure.

This right the Secretary of War cannot be a great value the statement of the claim of our forth by the Monitor, and we never mean to rest until we have wrung from the power that be the full acknowledgment that Catholics have equal rights in this land which the representatives of this republican Government are bound to respect, and treasure among these is the right to worship God with the same freedom enjoyed by their Protestant fellow-citizens. This is all the Monitor seeks to secure for the Catholic soldiers and civilians on military reservations, and this we mean to secure if truth is powerful and most prevail.

— We learn from the Germania that the May laws are certainly doomed, and that the majority of the Sovereign Pontiff in regard to placing the Government of Prussia in such a position that the Church cannot fall to triumph, long as this last contest has continued.

— The consecration of Rt. Rev. Jacques Fabre, C.S.C., recently appointed coadjutor bishop of Toronto, will take place in Rome this month.

How the Tel-tic-graph Treats Catholic Matters.

If we are to place even the smallest reliance upon a cablegram from Rome published in the daily press on Monday last, the Catholic Church is about to collapse. This long experience of the unreliable manner in which Roman news reaches this country, when it comes by cable, has long since compelled us to place no reliance whatever upon the report from Rome that reach us through that channel. As a sample of the perverted style in which even a brief address of the Pope to some Italian pilgrims and priests is made to read like nonsense, we append the cablegram in question:

"Rome, September 7th.—The Pope, in his allocution upon receiving a large number of Italian pilgrims in St. Peter's to-day, said he rejoiced to see the concert existing between the clergy and their flocks. The conspiracy of sects has reduced the Papacy to a condition unworthy of its rank. The historical remember of learned men proved that the Papacy is no enemy to Italy, but that it had always been retarded by foreign benevolence. True civilization derived from the Papacy increased vitality and strength. The real object of sectarians in depriving the Pope of temporal power was to strike a blow at the Church and rob Italy of the treasure of her faith. The recent Inquisition demonstration took the manifest. Blasphemous videos had been sent to the Pope. The conspiracy against Papacy of Catholicism is believed all patriotic and religious forces to unite and show themselves openly to Catholics, and to desire, above all things, to secure the Pope to their condition of liberty and independence which is his due.

"The Pope spoke for twenty minutes. He looked very pale, almost cadaverous. The audience numbered 10,000.

Catholics will appreciate the efforts of the cable manipulator who is smart enough or stupid enough to make Pope Leo XIII say that there is danger of the "*destruction of Catholicism.*" Of course the Holy Father never even hinted at the remotest prospect of such a catastrophe, or he knows too well that such a fatality is utterly impossible so long as God reigns in Heaven, as He has promised to be with His Church even to the consummation of the world, and neither the cable-man nor any other manipulator of wires or words can alter or abbreviate the mandate of God.

The Holy Father, says the dispatch, "looked very pale," leading the uninitiated reader to understand that he was actually "wasted" at the situation of affairs, when the fact is that Pope Leo XIII. has always preserved a remarkably pale complexion, partaking somewhat of that "cadaverous" hue which generally denotes the ascetic life of a saint. Popes are not easily scared, and the sublimest will discover that beneath the pale countenance of the Pope there is an amount of faith in God's promises, hope in Heaven's help, and a celestial courage which is vouchsafed to none save and except the Vicar of Christ.

Freemasonry the Foe of Religion.

Already in those columns we have given unanswerable instances showing that Masonry was the foe of the Catholic Church. To those we have now to add another by that Rev. Anthony Kuhls, Pastor of St. Mary's Church, Wyandotte, Kan., written when from some reason he forgot for fresh vilest pay-out, and by this time he may have forged indictments from every Bishop on this count; but the description we have given of the Pope's encyclical, upon the criminal will, no doubt, protect the Rev. Clergy and the public in general from becoming victims to the wiles of this desperado—unless, indeed, the Rev. gentleman—is convinced by a woman whom he poses off for his sister, but the character of this man is fabulous evidence to prove the nature of the female partner of his travels.

That Protestant Church on the Presidio.

"The Monitor has been very properly roasted for the action of a Catholic chaplain in Virginia in the matter of the use of a Government property granted to a Protestant church. The Secretary of War has ordered the removal of the Presidio building. It is that he order the Catholic chaplain to give up every shingle for the religious use.

"The Catholic chaplain, it is said, has a right to protest, provided the Catholics are to be excluded from the use of the property, by getting the privilege to build a chapel of their own.

We think our excellent Democratic contemporary, the Sacramento Union, for the generosity in a cause for which the Monitor has had to struggle single-handed and alone against both prejudice and official influence. Even then our joy at the victory for the rights of conscience which we mean to achieve will be all the greater when it comes—even as it must—as we expect to be present at the dedication of a Catholic church on the Presidio inside of a year. As the American people and to stay on Fourth of July jubilee in degree of our patriotism—

"Our country is yet
And in God we will trust"

Until the Secretary of War either compels the removal of that Protestant church from the Presidio grounds altogether, or else allows the erection of a Catholic church for Catholic worship within the Government enclosure.

What Sort of Man was Martin Luther?

Rev. W. H. Anderdon, S.J., has written a timely pamphlet, which is published in London under the title: "What Sort of Man was Luther?" which contains the author answers by giving several extracts from the sayings of the notorious individual in question, whose fourth anniversary is about to be celebrated with great relat next month, when we shall doubtless hear a great deal about "the man that freed the intellect of Europe from the slavery of Popery," and other such nonsensical allusions to one whose work has proved a dire disaster to Christianity by its baneful influence upon the non-Catholic portion of the human family.

In his little work, Father Anderdon confines his extracts to Luther's own writings and extracts from the written opinions of a few of his contemporaries. But it must be borne in mind, by those not already familiar with the fact, that many of the sentiments expressed by this so-called Reformer are so vile in their language and so filthy in their meaning that no respectable journal would dare to let them diagram his columns. Only those who have read Luther's "Table Talk" are competent to form any idea of the grossness and vulgarity which ran riot in the debased mind of that miserable moneybank.

In order that our readers may form at least a faint idea of the man who led the Reformation revolution in their efforts to overturn the Church of Rome, we select a few extracts at random from Father Anderdon's pages, beginning with the author's sketch of the apostate who looked upon "women and wine" as the two great sources of consolation for all the pangs of conscience and the pains of the flesh to which fallen man is subject:

"Luther presents a marked contrast to Arnin in the other of his predecessors; in whom, in Luther, pride, not immorality, seems to have been their prominent characteristic. Not that they gained their position, kept it, and died in it free from the moral degradation which is raised above the average moral standard of their age. Luther, on the contrary, was continually a man of the flesh; and his utterances are the utterances of a man of nature. Perhaps nowhere those. The circumstances of the time make it impossible to put them forward.

Luther's greatest ambition was—not to serve God—but rather to serve the devil, by taking pains to make his contemporaries and posterity acknowledge that "endeavors" has discovered, if possible, a new sin greater in diabolical conformity than any crime known in the Decalogue.

Such a charge as this against one who is looked up to by millions of non-Catholics as the preserver and purifier of Christianity, would be attributed to Catholic prejudice against one of the founders of Protestantism, did we not have, in the writings of Luther himself, sufficient evidence of the truth of the charge. Here is the language of the Lucifer of the Reformation when writing to his boon companions:

"Poor Jerome Weller, you have temptations; truly, I know them well, for I have had them, and yet, in hatred of the Evil One, and to play him a trick, I say, 'I'm married, and I'm right, I'm right, and I'm right, I'm right, I'm right,

Farm and Home.

Curiosities of Statistics.

Let us observe what our farms and farmers are annually producing for every man, woman and child of the country's population. The year 1880 produced for each person thirty bushels of corn, nine bushels of wheat, eight bushels of oats, one bushel of barley, two-fifths of a bushel of rye, one-tenth of a bale of cotton, three pounds of wool, two-thirds of a ton of hay, half a pound of hops, two pounds of rice, six pounds of tobacco, three and a half bushels of irish potatoes, and a half bushel of sweet potatoes.

Of animals there was one hog for every person, one head for every twenty-eight persons, one milch cow for every four persons, and two sheep for every three persons. There was also produced one and a half pounds of butter and a half pound of cheese made for each person, and the oven consumed sixty-two and a half pounds of bread, each for the year. Although our farm products seem immense in amount it is an astonishing fact that if every acre of Illinois was devoted to wheat for one year, and the average yield should be the moderate amount of twenty bushels to the acre, the crop would exceed in amount the entire wheat crop of the whole country for that year. If the State of Missouri was wholly devoted to corn, it would yield given a moderate yield of forty bushels to the acre, the aggregate would equal the entire corn crop of the country for the year 1880. The State of Kansas alone can raise best enough to feed the present population of the country. When we have ten times the present population, and have all our lands, are as well cultivated as the valley of the Nile, the aggregates of the farm products will be expressed in figures difficult to comprehend. Agriculture is becoming chemistry, and husbandry is becoming mechanics, so that one good man to-day can do as much work upon a farm as four men did fifty years ago.

Advice to Wives.

Wives often regret that their husbands do not talk to them. This is not the place to discuss the shortcomings of a man, but any one who has lived long enough to dig a reputation, frivolous details, the children, occasions of sympathy and sincerities with which men are familiar, and their husbands what they are over-burdened and anxious about their business, and that perhaps they seem man great tactfulness in their home. But is to a great deal. If a man is silent when with his wife and children. The husband and wife live so much of their time in a dull world would that a few "pleasant words" be a great help and pleasure to each of them. It is easy for a man to make a good talk, by telling him that he ought to talk, or telling him because he does not talk to us, to a pleasure for him to talk with you. Business good sense, good temper and tact in observing what is of interest to husband. Be patient under his moods of silence. Be observing the conversation of others, and the news of the world, of personal or independent details concerning friends and neighbors. Have conversation interesting or valuable to say. The story of your child's prattle may be full of interest to you, but if you tire your husband, the joy in the means you have wrapt may not be worth repeating. Cultivate good cheerfulness. Let your home be a place to rest from the bustle, complaining, etc. Make it a place to which your husband may come to relax and rest, to be at ease, to talk and think to be silent, or what outside his mouth with the world. Let your home be the law of kindness.

Girls Should Learn to Keep Houses.

No young lady can be too well instructed in everything that affects the comfort of a family. Wherever position in society she may occupy, she needs a practical knowledge of the duties of housekeeping. She may be placed in such circumstances that it will be a pecuniary benefit for her to perform many domestic labor; but on this account she needs no less knowledge that if she was expected to provide personally over the cooking stove and pantry. Indeed, I have often thought that a knowledge of the duties of a lady, and requires more experience, than to do the same work with our own hands.

Mothers are frequently so nice and particular in their arrangements, that they do not like to give up any part to their daughters. This is a great mistake, for they are often burdened with labor, and need relief. Children should be early taught to be useful—to contribute to their parents in every way in their power, and to consider it a privilege to do so.

Young people cannot realize the importance of a thorough knowledge of housekeeping, but those who have suffered the inconveniences and mortifications of ignorance. Children should be early inclined in their disposition to bake, and experiment in cooking in various ways. It is often but a trifle more, they should, still, is a great advantage to them.

I have a little girl, who, at nine years of age, made a loaf of bread every week in the family. She was taught how her mother wanted and flour to use, and she became an expert baker. Whenever she is disposed to bake, but when she has performed the duties, she is permitted to do so. She is thus, while amusing herself, learning an important lesson. Her mother calls her "her little housekeeper;" and she often permits her to get what is necessary for the table. She keeps the keys by her side, and very proud is their jingle in her ears. I think, before she is out of her teens, upon which she has not yet entered, she will have some idea how to cook.

Some mothers give their daughters the care of housekeeping, each week by turns. It seems to me a good arrangement, and a most useful part of education.

Domestic labor is by no means incompatible with the highest degree of refinement and mental culture. Some of the most elegant and accomplished women I have known, looked well to their household duties, and have honored themselves and their husbands by so doing.

Cleanliness of Stalls.

One of the most prolific causes of debilitated and offensive odors in kitchens and other out-offices in the presence of decaying grease. This comes from the emptying of bottles in which meat has been cooked, in the dish-water, and in the soap. The grease lodges in crevices and adheres at every obstruction. A remedy may be found in the use of a little alkaline instead of soap, equa ammonia in washing lawns and linen, and washing soda in cleaning dishes. These alkalies prevent a solid soap from forming in the sink and its pipes and neutralize all effects of decomposing fat.

—Our motto is "honorable dealing." We endeavor to fill our orders with first-class Illinois coal. Prices reduced delivered in all cities. Hunter & Co., 2161 California street, San Francisco.

THE DARKER THE ROOM

The More Brilliant the Effect.

In order to obtain the full beauty of those Luminous Glooms, place the article in a strong light for an hour, when they assume a violet that which lasts only for a short time, changing into a permanent white glow. After that, the ordinary light of a room is sufficient to keep up the luminous effect which is imperishable.

A. WALDTEUFEL,
SAN JOSE, CAL.
Sole Agent for the Pacific Coast.

A LUMINOUS WONDER.

To say that the present is an age of wonderful discovery, conveys but a vague impression of the marvels which have been brought to light through the aid of scientific research and inventive skill. Every day, almost, produces some new phenomenon which arrests the flight of imagination and pinions it to the hard ground of substantial facts.

Among the discoveries of modern times which has and is likely to excite admiration and surprise, is what is known as "Cerqui's Chemical Compound," from which are made luminous articles of beautiful designs. Crosses, crucifixes and statues of the Blessed Virgin and the saints are produced from this marvelous compound to shine forth like stars of hope in the darkness of despair. Advertisements of these articles have recently appeared in the Monitor and other journals, and from all parts of the United States and Canada the demand has been greater than the facilities to supply could meet. This is not surprising, since the beauty of the articles renders them attractive objects wherein to incite devotion and afford an adornment to the apartment in which they are placed.

The publishers of the Monitor, having experimented with a set of the designs, are capable of judging of the merit of the articles from their personal experience. So satisfactory were the results, and so pleased were they with the appearance of the designs, that they have made arrangements with the manufacturers of the luminous articles, by which they have obtained the sole control of all manufactured, and will hereafter be supplied only through their Agent. The articles are at present ready for sale and will be supplied, carefully boxed, at remarkable low prices, by A. Waldteufel, Sole Agent for the Pacific Coast, San Jose, Cal.

NIGHT CRUCIFIXES!
NIGHT CROSSES!
NIGHT STATUES!
VISIBLE
—IN THE—
DARKEST ROOM!

When Nothing Else Can be Seen They Shine Out with Great Brilliancy.

THE LATE ARCHBISHOP WOOD, OF PHILADELPHIA,
—HAD A—
LUMINOUS CRUCIFIX!
—AND SAID—
"It is a Great Incentive to Devotion."

From the New York Correspondence of the Dublin Freeman's Journal

Through the courtesy of Baron J. B. Shrevell & Co., proprietors of M. Cerqui's Chemical Compound, we was invited to a private view at one of the most wonderful exhibitions ever given and every ray of light was excluded, and in the darkness, where not I saw only plain plated objects, there stood out in clear, bright, awe-inspiring distinctness, first the figure of the Saviour in agonizing pain, as it were, then, on either side, the figures of Mary and Joseph. Then the Angelhood was upon, as it were, them, on either side, the figures of Mary and Joseph. Then the Angelhood was upon, as it were, them, on either side, the figures of Mary and Joseph. Then the Angelhood was upon, as it were, them, on either side, the figures of Mary and Joseph. It was a feeling of faith and reverence that possessed a Catholic. It was an inspiration to a heretic in our chamber, and in the darkness of night it seemed to my, they were presented with a crown. It is impossible to describe the effect. The

THE GRAY CASE

Juror A. J. Donnelly on the War-Path.

HE DEFIES HIS TRADUCERS.

Reasons for the Malignant Attempt to Blacken Donnelly's Reputation.

A Cause for the Great Zeal on the Part of Some State Officers to Make J. S. Gray a Felon.

CAPT. BLADDING AND ASSOCIATE COMMISSIONERS EXPOSED.

Morse, Johnson, Carroll, Jackson and Finn Heavily Scored.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL MARSHALL LAID OUT COLD.

EPOCH CHRONICLE: THE FARMERS THAT I am elsewhere and yesterday referred to as being the trial and sentenced me to ten days in the county jail for the following shot, during or just before the hanging, given to their respective members which I pronounce false.

I marched in the jury-room, and I said, I am sorry I ever came into the jury-room, but I am here and I will do my duty as a juror who a verdict of guilty should have been rendered.

I said I was a Democrat, James A. Johnson and Walter Turnbull if this answer proposed by them is in the letter not of justice, or if it is in defiance justice by scorning the conviction of Gray, whether proven guilty or not, in order that, as a convicted felon, his testimony would have little or no weight when testifying in criminal or civil proceedings, where their friend Commissioner Captain Bladding would be figuring in the role of criminal and, a position similar to that now occupied by Gray.

I emphatically contradict Attorney-General Marshall. Do you know, Attorney-General Marshall, the law governing the State Harbor Commissioners' office? Don't you know that your friend, Commissioner Captain Wilson Bladding, and the other Commissioners are responsible to the State for every dollar of public money that passes under the State Harbor Commissioners by their caution bond? Don't you know that if the Commissioners are negligent they can be sued on their bond for doing but little work? Don't you know they regularly divvy their pay; yes, you know that, too, before it was due them, but entirely neglected the work for which they took the money?

I ask Attorney-General Marshall why he has not and why he does not perform his duty and bring suit to be half of the State, against his friend Commissioner Captain Bladding, to recover the public money lost by Bladding's non-performance of his trust and duty as Commissioner.

I ask Attorney-General Marshall if the insane and malicious prosecution of John S. Gray by him for contempt in not due to a malice to the aim of interfering the chances of the State and the people of the State in the matter of their rights against Captain Bladding and other who are guilty of Yellowjacket fraud, and not John S. Gray, embezzled 1700 of said money. The receipts of the State Harbor Commissioner office for December 8, 1882, I have been informed—this 1700 embezzled—was received from Larkin, he has 1700 (this was charged to Gray) and gold 1700. Twelve jurors were impaneled, I among the number, by to try the case, the case mention. of and no other. There are some forty-four more cases to be tried, but the fate and cry of the press against those employed in the Harbor office, and the Commissioners, is so intense that I feel that I will be convicted

Poetry.

FATHER JUNIPER SERRA

In the island of Mallorca
Father Serra had his birth;
At sixteen St. Francis chose him
To accompany the north.
When his novitiate was ended,
And theology was studied,
To fulfil his high vocation,
He, his copy to a convent turned.
O'er Atlantic's billows tossed
Where the Aztec bowers blow,
To the halls of Montezuma,
In the heart of Mexico.
Vera Cruz he made in safety,
After many tempests passed
Twice sent back to the shipping
Twice he reached his goal at last.
Prayer, he proved, was Omnipotent,
Prayer, he proved, was cherished God,
Prayer, he proved, was powerful
Made the stubborn Aztecs yield.
Thousands baptized and were converted
By his mouth through which God spoke;
Words the idols dare not mock at
Were his words to Christ's cross yoke.
Converted he, in fervent zeal,
Sought his native shores to visit
Ere his death which they worshipped
Their faith to Christ's cross yoke.
Converted he, in fervent zeal,
Sought his native shores to visit
Ere his death which they worshipped
Their faith to Christ's cross yoke.
Their idol hearts, could not appall.
After months of toil and peril,
On the thirty-first of May,
Seventeen hundred and sixty-four
Serra reached his Monterey,
Death a greeted and received our-two,
Standing, near the palmy shore,
Serra made a cross of two
With the pious reward for a floor.
On the third of June following
Which was Whitsuntide that year,
More than 1000 Indians assembled,
Such as mainly here to hear.
Such as had gold in sought, our jewels,
Such as fled on beauty's mount;
Such as had lost all, or lost their
But of souls he came to guard.
Serra, with his companions
Bullet proof from head to heel;
For he knew the Indian temper
Was a better mail than steel.
Up he came to Christ's Apostle,
With a crucifix in hand,
To commence his labors of salvation
To a crucified pagan God;
To the Indians of Mexico
Stooped in vice and dirt to death;
Yet, when the Indian saw the cross,
Never drew a hungry breath;
To them crucified, when the worshipped
The Great Spirit. It is true,
But the God of the Christian
And He love they never knew.
Yet, for this he'd left his island,
Left the cities and hills of Spain,
And for souls, which God had bounded
Of the wild Atlantic main;
To accompany God in Heaven
Left His quest. Within throne above
To choose the second in heaven
By the Cross, to win his love.
Thus, the Indian, Serra, the Indian
How to live and how to die;
Spoke of a God who died for man,
Wipe the tears from mourner's eyes
Wipe the sweat from toiler's brow
Fled at first, then gazed, with wonder
By the Christian God, in wonder
All the wonders which Serra said
All their souls had sought, and found
All their souls had sought, and found
Peace, the Indian, Serra, the Indian
Bow the knee to God, and
Lay by his Idols, and
Lay by his Idols, and
Lay by his Idols

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1883.

Our Twenty-seventh Volume.

The MONITOR has now entered on its twenty-seventh volume and all its friends—both old and new—will be glad to learn that it is in the enjoyment of prosperity and that its promises well to retain its present proud position in Catholic journalism until it celebrates its golden jubilee.

We have no promises to make our readers regarding our future course, except that we will try to make the MONITOR acceptable to every good Catholic, a beacon light to bad Catholics, an indestructible and ever-available ally to the friends of the Catholic Church, and a terror to its foes.

We think our friends everywhere on this score for the interest which they all manifest in securing new subscribers and then supporting the press that defends their faith. In return therefor we will try and give them a good Catholic paper fully worth the money paid for it. We also thank many of our stanch friends among the Rev. Clergy and Laity for the flattering testimonials which we receive from them from time to time, but which our modesty forbids us to publish. Occasionally, however we receive letters like the following which give us much good a Catholic paper can accomplish in regions remote from churches or clergy.

The writer is living in Oregon, and says:—

"I have taken the MONITOR now for a year, and it is the best Catholic paper I know of for a family circle. All good Catholics ought to take it and pay for it, but they do not, and so I take it for them. It would be the means of making thousands of them good. I am an English convert, living far from Church, and a Catholic now by my choice—mainly of my Faith. Yet, with all this, bad as it seems me, I am free in the faith once delivered to the Apostles, and I pray that God bless the man who first thought into the mind of me the one true Shepherd."

Here we have an insight into the good which the MONITOR is doing in strengthening the faith of a Catholic paper in places where a priest is seldom seen, and the fact that the MONITOR is a welcome weekly visitor at this isolated Catholic convert's home enables him much to prize the glad tidings which it brings him regarding the faith which he has chosen as the guide to his great hereafter.

The Cincinnati Telegraph predicts that America is to be "the Catholic country of the future," and one of the most potent means of making it such will be the ability of Catholics to circulate Catholic literature among the people. Make the Catholic press as prolific of good as the Satanic press is productive of evil, and Catholics will see what we have done a great work. The priests and the laity in every diocese should be a unit in seeking the widest possible diffusion and circulating Catholic publications, as their combined efforts are essential in carrying on the warfare against the enemies of the Church in this age.

The MONITOR will try and make the ever-beneath of its weekly visitation, and hold the dim of the battle which the enemies of our holy Faith are constantly raging against the Church of God. It will keep at its masthead the motto of Catholicity, that ever dashed flag which has victoriously floated over the battle fields of centuries, and we will hoop hard over vision the words of the inspired writer—"Say yes! and make be not ashamed to say the Truth. . . . Strive for justice for thy soul; even unto death fight for justice, and God will overthrow thy enemies for thee."

In such a cause—animated by such principles—and encouraged by the invisible hand of God, there can be no fear that the cause of Truth will ever fail. Reading Catholic books and papers has had many converts to the Church, and if the Catholics of this true to its mission it has an apostolate second only to that engaged in by the educational powers whose aims are the teaching of the people, who are troubled with the confusion of religious, and unknown to their voice, the silence of the Catholic press can hardly be overcome. Catholic publications are proved to be invaluable to the antagonists of the Church on earth we owe the hosts of St. Michael in heaven.

"The St. Patrick Myth."

A Reply to Moncure D. Conway's Article in the "North American Review" for October, 1883.

SECOND ARTICLE.

It is entirely too late in the day for such pilfering plagiarists as Mr. Conway to ask—and answer in the negative—the question: Did St. Patrick even exist? Tens of thousands of Irish people have willingly undergone martyrdom in proof of their fidelity to that faith which St. Patrick spread among them, and millions more are willing, even in this nineteenth century, to undergo the same ordeal if necessary to attest their faith in the existence of St. Patrick. The men who died because they would not renounce St. Patrick's faith were wiser than Mr. Conway—for the reason that they believed in God and His saints, while the latter gentleman is sceptical of all that is supernatural.

Moreover, it is somewhat remarkable that Mr. Conway, or some such conscientious crank, did not live a thousand years ago, so to theory, if that handicapped they would not be compelled to attest their faith in the existence of St. Patrick. The men who died because they would not renounce St. Patrick's faith were wiser than Mr. Conway—for the reason that they believed in God and His saints, while the latter gentleman is sceptical of all that is supernatural.

However

IRISH NATIONAL LEAGUE OF AMERICA.

SAN FRANCISCO MUNICIPAL COUNCIL.

Following are the By-Law adopted by the Convention of Municipal Delegates in the last meeting:

RULE.—This Council shall be known as the San Francisco Municipal Council of the Irish National League of America, and shall be governed by and in conformity with the laws and rules adopted and prescribed by the National Council of the Irish National League of America—and the By-Laws and Rules adopted by that Council.

OBJECTS.—To encourage and assist all efforts tending to fully enjoy the environments of the place of the Irish National League of America, as stipulated in the Constitution thereof.

OFFICERS.—The officers of this Council shall be a President, Vice-President, Secretary, Financial Secretary, and Treasurer.

DUTIES OF OFFICERS.—There shall be an Executive Committee of nine members, and an Auditing Committee of three members.

PAYMENT'S OF DUES.—The President shall preside at all meetings of the Municipal Council, and perform such other duties as may be prescribed to him by the constitution and laws of the Irish National League of America. He shall call all meetings of the Council, and shall have authority to call special meetings at the request of any five members of the Executive Committee, in the absence of the President, the Vice-President shall act in his place and stead. The Secretary shall keep a record of all proceedings of the Council, and perform such other duties as may be prescribed to him by the constitution and laws of the Irish National League of America, and by the Municipal Council. He shall keep a full and complete record of the attendance and standing of each member of the Executive Committee and general business of the Council under the direction of the President, and shall have charge of all the books, papers, and property of the Council. The Financial Secretary shall receive all money due the Council, giving a receipt therefor. He shall keep correct financial accounts with each Branch of the Municipal Council, and shall make a report in writing at the end of their respective terms of their contributions to the National Treasury, and shall perform such other duties as may be prescribed to him by the constitution and laws of the Irish National League of America, and by the Municipal Council, which duties shall be specified in writing and delivered to the Secretary for record. The Treasurer shall receive and hold in safety all funds deposited with him by the Financial Secretary, giving his receipt therefor. He shall disburse the same only upon the order of the President, countersigned by the Secretary, and shall report in writing to the Municipal Council, at the end of their respective terms of office, the amount received and disbursed by him, which report is to be entered in the Council proceedings, and be read to the Council previous to the election of officers for the ensuing term.

BANNERS OF CITIZENS, ETC.—All officers and standard bearers of societies shall be allowed free admission and free access to all such societies, and all members of societies, when in uniform, shall be allowed free admission to any place at which he may be engaged in the performance of his duties, and all members of societies, when in uniform, shall be allowed free admission to any place at which they may be engaged in the performance of their duties, and shall be allowed free access to all such societies

THE WEEK'S NEWS —FROM— IRELAND.

THE CASE OF O'DONNELL.

O'Donnell's Counsel.

Cork, Oct. 14.—Counsel for Major A. Pryce, the American counsel for O'Donnell, held an inquiry here to-day with Messrs. Gray and Sullivan, and obtained the evidence on both sides.

Limerick, Oct. 15.—In view of the statement that the county counsel would oppose a postponement of the trial of O'Donnell, Sullivan telegraphed he would not undertake the defense of O'Donnell unless time was granted to allow of personal witnesses and Charles Russell, O'Donnell's leading counsel, to reach England.

The Case of O'Donnell Before a Grand Jury.

Limerick, October 15.—The Recorder of the County Clonmel Court, charging the Grand Jury in regard to the case of O'Donnell, said the prisoner claimed that the prisoner committed a deliberate murder of the worst kind, because his victim was a man who had aided the law and who was under the protection of the Crown and who had done nothing to provoke the act for which he stands in the ordinary sense of O'Donnell's conduct in regard to O'Donnell's wife, he thought Mr. Gray after his death had behaved. The Recorder said it would be the proper duty of the jury to return a true bill for murder against O'Donnell. A motion to postpone the trial was refused by the Recorder.

The witnesses for O'Donnell, now at Cape Town, will be examined by a Judge of Cape Town, commencing on Tuesday. It is thought the trial will not probably begin before a postponement.

A Fenian Meeting in Queens County.

Clonmel, October 15.—A meeting of 2000 persons, including a half dozen from Waterford, Kilkenny and neighborhood, to be called that in O'Donnell, who shot Carey, in a cabin, and the sentiment of the United States, on trial for his life, was held here to-day. Resolutions were passed against him for a political assassination and the Irish National Land League, and Irish National Leagues and Irish Land Leagues, and Irish National Leagues and Irish Land Leagues, and Irish National Leagues and Irish Land Leagues

Poetry.

[FOR THE MONITOR.]

MARY.

Shall I whisper a name that was lovely of old
When the tale of the infant Redeemer was told,
The honored of God in her matrew—when
Still hoaxing the heart through the twilight of time.

O'er the starlight of Judah the nightmists were
spread
On the Shepherd's bosom the shadows lay still,
When Herodes in the midnight, so solemn and
wild
With the throne of a star and the sword of a hyena.

And bright with the lustre, and sweet with the
Of the Angels that sang, and the glory that shone,
The echoes are soft through the lone of the years,
With the breath of her name and the flow of her
tears.

And still at the shrine and still at the hearth,
From the cradle of Christ to the midst of the earth,
As gentle in glory, as steadfast in pleasure
It serves as His side as it waits at his tomb.

And many shall bless it as many have blest,
From the re-ming of life till the morrow of rest,
Yet none shall be capable of assaying the music shall keep
Who's MARY shall watch as a MARY shall weep.

LUTLEDGE SAVAGE.

THE SOUNDS OF SALVATION.

[Written for the Entertainment given in behalf of the Sailor's Home, Portland Maine, by Mrs. Dr. Dunn.]

Hide beneath whatever bosoms lies
Above the unknown page,
Amidst an joy, that to my have
The visions of the sage,
Yet in the Bible, the salvation there
Of thought pressed, and hidden lies
In the Lord's Prayer.

Life's pilgrim summons wants,
And the sweet voices of his cheeks
Is what to his name,
Yet in the Bible, Death to death,
Life's pilgrim and, and the Lord's Prayer.

For John Ambition, wealth, fame,
With counsel bid be wrought;
The voices of a mother
Are sweet to the thought
And like a child, he bids life's cement,
Yet in the Lord's Prayer.

The sweet pages of saving love
He studies never know;
Yet, in the Bible, the Bible there
Of God, prodigious, to life on high
Is the Lord's Prayer.

Forbidden, with smoothing tongue and pen
Are written sacred lines,
Yet, in the Bible, the Bible there
Of God, prodigious, to life on high
The lines of hell, which stand content
Yet in the Lord's Prayer.

Ah! blest the phrase, who hath would turn
The sweet as well, and the
Yet, in the Bible, the Bible there
Of God, prodigious, to life on high
Yet in the Lord's Prayer.

And while life's burden and its best
Are the sweet sweet sweet
Yet, in the Bible, the Bible there
Of God, prodigious, to life on high
When here to live with Truth to stands,
Yet in the Lord's Prayer.

The greater glory of life Lord,
The glory of Heaven's sublime
The price of Heaven's sublime
Yet, in the Bible, the Bible there
Of God, prodigious, to life on high
Yet in the Lord's Prayer.

Wisdom's home where Wisdom's lore is gained!
Wisdom's home where Wisdom's lore is gained!
Wisdom's home where Love begins the rule
Of Heaven's sublime
Yet, in the Bible, the Bible there
Of God, prodigious, to life on high
Yet in the Lord's Prayer.

The Bishop of Salisbury thinks
Wisdom's home where Wisdom's lore is gained!
When Love begins that would not rest

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1883.

"The St. Patrick Myth."

A Reply to Monsoor D. Conway's Article in the "North American Review" for October, 1883.

THIRD ARTICLE

In addition to the numerous contemporaneous biographers of St. Patrick which we named last week, as well as the long list of writers whom we mentioned as having flourished subsequent to the Irish Apostle, we can refer all Conwaypites who have any doubts regarding the existence of St. Patrick to no less than seventeen works wherein mention is made of the glorious Apostle who converted Ireland to Christianity. These ancient Irish manuscripts—in a majority of cases—are still extant, having been faithfully reproduced by learned Irish scholars, and—in some cases, translated into English. In any single volume among those enumerated may be found sufficient evidence of the existence of St. Patrick to convince any person save a confirmed crank who would not believe the moon shone in the heavens unless he could hold it in the hollow of his hand. The seventeen authorities comprise:

1. The Book of Armagh.
2. The Book of Lismore.
3. The Book of Ballymote.
4. The Book of Leinster.
5. The Book of Lecan.
6. The Leabhar Breac.
7. The Book of Dermot.
8. The Leabhar Buidhe.
9. Annals of Ulster.
10. Annals of Tigernach.
11. Annals of Inisfallen.
12. The Four Masters.
13. The Book of Hymns.
14. The Book of Rights.
15. The Book of Ballymote.
16. Martyrology Donegal.
17. Martyrology Tallaght.
18. Genealogies Chieftainries.
19. Genealogies Saints.
20. Book of Glendalough.
21. Report of Paulinus.

These authorities are nearly all prior to the period when Mr. Conway says little or no mention of St. Patrick was made, and the ignorance of the existence of these authorities, on the part of Mr. Conway, clearly shows that he purposely ignored the testimony of Irish history in order to present to the public his borrowed, false, baseless and ridiculous assertion.

Having thus clearly and conclusively convicted Mr. Conway on this point, let us proceed with his next objection, wherein he writes: "Not St. Patrick was confounded with Palladius by the hundreds of writers who wrote before the critical Conway came into existence, yet this obscure individual thus spitefully insinuates that

> is wiser than all the generations of saints, sages, and scholars who preceded him. What silly pretension! What impudence! A saint who has been honored in the Catholic Church for nearly fifteen centuries—a myth! A saint in whose honor every Christian land in the world has hundreds of churches bearing his name—a nonentity! A saint whose memory in Ireland is marked by numerous churches and by other enumerable evidences both historical and traditional—a fable! A saint whose apostleship for a few years in France, when studying under St. Martin of Tours, has given the name of St. Patrice to the village where he lived—Ballouhon—which name was changed to Joinville in honor of the Prince-Apostle who gave him his Pope Celestine—an imaginary character! Shame upon the scribe who, for a few paltry pennies, would thus stultify himself and disgrace his literary character, by casting the doubt of his own shallow mind over one of the grandest characters in Irish history!

The next objection raised by Mr. Conway is that all mention of St. Patrick is omitted by the venerable Bede, the great English chronicler. But Mr. Conway forgot to tell his readers that Bede's work was an "Ecclesiastical History of England," and in Ireland at that time—or what we hope she will be again in the near future—entirely independent of England, there was no necessity for mentioning the name of a saint whom Bede was already familiar to the Irish people, and who was known by the name of the Irish Apostle. Besides, England was in pagan darkness when Ireland was Christian, and as Englishmen writing the ecclesiastical history of Christianity in England would naturally begin at St. Austin, an English monk, who was ignorant of when St. Patrick flourished. It does not follow, therefore, by any means, that because Bede fails to make mention of St. Patrick that he never existed. If we are to judge of *Sapiens* minus upon the Conwyzian hypothesis, St. David, St. Kolgaro, and many other notable saints would have to be dropped from the list of the English saints as never having existed—because their names are not even mentioned by the author of the "Ecclesiastical History of England." And then Mr. Conway is confounded on that point.

But we are not done with this deceitful doubter yet, as we now take his own evidence and prove by him that St. Patrick *did* live, inasmuch as the name of the Irish Apostle appears among the names of the saints in the "martyrology" of the venerable Bede! Such tricks upon a too-trusting public, as Mr. Conway plays, should draw down upon him the execration of an outraged public upon whom he tries to pass his own ignorance and wilfully doubtful as the result of protracted researches among the ecclesiastical writers whose works he claims to have consulted.

In Mr. Conway's paper there is an amount of literary rubbish not worth the time and trouble it would take to refute it, hence we will pass over all he says about the "impossibilities" of the Irish people in regard to their belief in St. Patrick, as with all such writers all belief in anything supernatural sounds "superstitious" to their ears. This brings us down to where Mr. Conway says:

> "There are many indications that the original Irish church was not Roman Catholic, and that it successfully defended itself from all encroachment of the Roman Catholic authority."

It is singularly remarkable with what tenacity all the bitterest enemies of the Catholic Church cling to the theory that the ancient Irish were not *Roman* Catholics, that St. Patrick did not preach *Roman* Catholic doctrine, and that—in a word—they knew nothing whatever in Ireland of the Pope of Rome! Then this a more ridiculous, and vindictive mess of malicious invention ever emanated from even the Father of Lies! Fortunately for the cause of truth, the falsehood and the sophistry of all such sheptics as Mr. Conway was flatly contradicted centuries ago by extracts from the writings of St. Patrick himself, the process of whose name among the saints in the Calendar of the Roman Catholic Church is sufficient to satisfy all reasonable people that the Pope from St. Patrick's time to the present—all considered him a good enough *Roman* Catholic to be inserted in the Litany of Saints! Nor is it altogether unreasonable to suppose that the Popes and Cardinals in Rome knew more about St. Patrick than conceited Conway or other cranks of his remarkably small calibre.

The fact that St. Patrick was sent to Ireland by Pope Celestine is irrefutably proven from ecclesiastical history, and when the ancient Irish manuscripts—in a majority of cases—are still extant, having been faithfully reproduced by learned Irish scholars, and—in some cases, translated into English, in any single volume among those enumerated may be found sufficient evidence of the existence of St. Patrick to convince any person save a confirmed crank who would not believe the moon shone in the heavens unless he could hold it in the hollow of his hand. The seventeen authorities comprise:

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14. The Book of Rights.
15. The Book of Ballymote.
16. Martyrology Donegal.
17. Martyrology Tallaght.
18. Genealogies Chieftainries.
19. Genealogies Saints.
20. Book of Glendalough.
21. Report of Paulinus.

Here we have sufficient evidence to prove that the Irish Apostle was thoroughly a *Roman* Catholic, just as the vast majority of the Irish people are *Roman* Catholics down to this day!

If further proof of the fidelity of the Irish Apostle to the Apostolic See was necessary, we can produce it in order to pin the lies of Obscure Conway more closely, and in order to do this it is only necessary to quote one of the beautiful proverbs called *Dicta Sancti Patricii*, preserved in the Book of Armagh, which was transcribed in the year 807, and is in the following effect:

> "Thanks be to God," said the great Irish Apostle, "addressing the converted Irish people, "you have proved from the baptism of Christ to the mercy of God; *the Church of the Irish is a Church of Romans*, so you are children of Christ, so be you children of Rome."

Where are cantankerous Conway's doubts now? Here is crushing testimony from the ninth folio of an ancient Irish book still extant which completely extinguishes the theory set up by this doubting Thomas from the Thames!

Is more testimony wanted on this point? Then let us lead the Cockney Conway by the lobe of his long ear while we open for him the writings of St. Columbanus, who conversed with the disciples of the Apostle of St. Patrick, and who declares that "the Irish are the scholars and disciples of Peter and Paul—the Church founded by Boniface IV., wrote thus; "The Catholic faith is held unshaken by us as it was delivered to us by you, *the successors of the holy Apostles.*" We could produce a dozen other extracts, if necessary, but in those we have given we feel that the falsehood of Conway is sufficiently refuted, and together with its author—is buried beneath "the pillar and ground of truth" as it exists in Catholic testimony concerning the *Roman* Catholic Church.

The next "wave's nest" discovered by confusion-crowned Conway is found in the assertion that "the Pope never canonized an Irishman until the 16th century." But onto Mr. Conway cunningly kept back from his American readers the historical fact that up to that time every country in the world was in the habit of canonizing its own saints by the ecclesiastical sanction of the Metropolitan and Suffragan Bishops in whose Province the holy man lived. Such was the manner of canonizing up to the twelfth century, when Pope Alexander III., who occupied the Holy See in 1161, decreed that the right of canonizing canonizing was reserved exclusively to the Sovereign Pontiff. And thus another ecclesiastical lie is put upon the mendacious genius of the great Cockney Conway from Cornhill!

In the last paragraph of his used-up essay Mr. Conway performs a trick not unusual with cranks of his character, that is—he contradicts the assertion that St. Patrick was a myth, by admitting that "St. Patrick was, no doubt, a timdy man," which entirely overturns Mr. Conway's theory regarding the non-existence of the Irish Apostle. But it is nothing unusual for such timeserve as the cringing Conway to contradict in one paragraph an assertion they tried to prove true in a previous one, hence we are not astonished at any random shots Sodius such writers indulge in, as they are only "hitting at a fly" when they undertake to tell the world that St. Patrick never existed, and the other fabulous assertions which they make so recklessly regarding the faith of the Irish people.

Will those puny writers who try to Protestantize the faith of Ireland in the days of St. Patrick just mention our feature of their faith which was not Catholic to the core! The Irish people reversed with a love scheerinet only to that adoration which they gave to God—the Most Holy Name of the Immaculate Queen of Heaven! Does not this fact alone prove that not a particle of Protestantism could have mingled with their faith. Again, they love the Pope, their Prelates, and the priesthood more devotedly, more ardently, and more purely spiritual reverence than any other Catholic people in the whole Christian world. Does this feature not also argue that they were true *Roman* Catholics from the very hour when the waters of baptism first washed paganism from their social? And again, the Irish people have given more Catholic missionaries, more Priests and Sisters, to the Church of God—in comparison to population—than any other country in Europe. Does this look as if their faith was leavened with Protestantism?

Finally, the Irish race has been true to its *Roman* Catholic faith when all others were faithless. The seal set on the souls of the Irish people by St. Patrick has never been broken! Italy, France, Germany, England, and other European countries which were once entirely Catholic, have gone over to the enemy in times that freed many souls, but in Ireland—in the days of direst persecution—the more punishment the people received for not being recreant to their holy religion the more persistently they clung to the Rock of St. Peter!

Such a proved record as this for the glorious fidelity of the Irish people to the faith of their Fathers, should cover with confusion the canting Conways of our day, and, if they are not entirely bewitched by bigotry and blinded by malice, they should look historical facts fairly in the face and thus be forced to admit not only that St. Patrick once lived, but that his spirit in Heaven still protects his children from the pagan ideas that surround them, still guards the faith in every Irish heart, still guides them in their love for God, His Blessed Mother, His saints, and His Vicar, and will continue thus to keep watch and ward over the Irish people for centuries after all the Cockney Conways are consigned to the dust from which they sprung. And thus it ever will be that the glorious St. Patrick, Apostle of Ireland, will—in the language of an Irish saint of the ninth century—

> "Guard his lambs, still guard his sheep."

Trying to Get a New Name for the Baby!

Ever since Henry VIII. assumed the paternity of the Protestant Episcopal Church a concerted effort has been made periodically to change the name so as to give the illegitimate offspring of Mormon Henry the appearance, at least, of respectability by call it something Catholic! It was only last month that all the Protestant Episcopal preachers had a big pow-wow in Philadelphia, wherein it was gravely mooted to call the American baby—begotten in sin and conceived in iniquity—by some other cognomen than the played-out title of Protestant Episcopal Church. This is a very sensible movement on the part of the sect undertaking it, because there is no meaning in the term "Protestant" say longer, for the reason that Protestantism has been declared to be "a dead failure" by dozens of Episcopal preachers, including Dr. Ewer, recently dead.

Hence the Episcopalian midwives held a convention for the purpose of getting rid of that pesky name of Protestant, and among the suggestions was one by Mother Judd, of Illinois, who came near setting the conclave on fire by proposing that the baby be named baby be hereafter known as the "*Holy Catholic church*." This title was referred to the baby's nature that the Ritualistic-looking minister jumped up and wanted to know where the *holiness* existed in that corporation! Another red-hot female in the male assemblage declared she would sit down on the baby and smother it if any Catholic clothing was used to dress up King Henry's kid! And thus the fire flew hot and furious, until the vote was taken, when it was found that there was only twenty-one ministers present who thought the American offshoot of the Anglican establishment had enough religion in it to entitle the unfortunate baby to be re-christened the Holy Catholic Church, while no less than 27[illegible] at, double-chinned clerical fellows that as the baby was called Protestant Episcopal when it was born about a century ago, it should retain its name until it was wedded to some of the other sects and became the bride of the Baptists, was captured by the Congregationalists, or married into the Methodist!

So rejoiced were all the dry-nurses of the distressed baby at this result that they hugged and kissed the little "posterity-worry," some calling it their "popery-worry," others and others reviling the renegades who wanted to give a "Romish" name to a regular Syed-in-the-wool off-shoot of the Church of England by law established!

But, bedinge aside, let us ask any reflecting Episcopalian if such a sect can be considered any part of the Church of God when it comes to pass that this Protestant Episcopal rabbi desires to get rid of the leprous-laden skin bestowed upon it by lustful Luther's English lieutenant, Henry VIII., and to appear before the world transformed into the Holy Catholic Church? What a blasphemous mockery such a movement would make of religion! A sect that has prided itself for a century on its pure Protestantism—now seeking shelter from the impending dissolution of all erroneous sects of Protestantism by calling itself Catholic! Such shuffling shows that even the very preachers of this sham system of Christianity have no confidence in it as a true Church. It is, at best, but a fraud, its prayers, hymns, and sacraments having been stolen from the Catholic Church and doled out in second-hand style to its members. It claims to be Catholic under a Protestant title; it claims to be Episcopal without a single Bishop that is not of the gilt-gingerbread class; it claims to have Sacraments, but it rarely administers them; it claims to have rubrics, but they are never used, and then it is a dead soul in a body that is dead and stinketh with gout, caused by over indulgence in the world's goods and too little use of the gospel of God.

—Thanks to many friends for the canon of numerous new subscribers this week, among whom are Rev. J. M. Cassin of Bodie, Cal., and Rev. Chas. Poncet of the Sandwich Islands, who also writes for extra copies of the MONITOR containing our reply to the *practical* Catholic concerning Blarney. That article, we notice, has been translated into both French and German and published in Catholic papers in the Eastern States and Canada.

Pixley Polished off for Purgatory!

If we are to believe Frank Pixley, there must be weeping and wailing among both the big and little demons in Balzebub's dominions! The ocean of this direful lamentation is dedeed by Pixley's editorial thunder in a recent screed, wherein he tells his readers that he has purchased immunity from incarceration in that tropical region known in the Herald *New* Testament by the polite cognomen of *Hades*, and this has been accomplished by remitting twenty-five cents to Rev. John O'Brannigan, of St. Joseph's Union, New York, and receiving in return therefor an acknowledgment of membership in the rank of those charitable Catholics who subscribe for the "Homeless Child."

But foot-hardy Frank need not flatter himself that he can hoot cheat the devil out of his due, as it is a well established fact that fraud vitiates all contracts, and as Pixley's contribution to the St. Joseph's Union was sent to New York through fraudulent motives, the original mortgage which Old Nick has had for a long time on record still takes precedence, and places Pixley's soul in a state of jeopardy more familiar to sinners than to saints!

In the same manner as the devil can quote Scripture, so Pixley can occasionally call the truth, but he does so in the following extract from his paper:

> "The Church of Rome is certainly flourishing in San Francisco. Its extensive and tasteful signs of material prosperity are evidence of its spiritual growth. Bishop Alemany is actively engaged in collecting moneys for a cathedral, which, in point of size and architectural beauty, and its outlines of structure, is to be an ecclesiastical wonder. The Jesuits have completed a building of large dimensions, which is to be used for a college, a college of instruction for those boys who possess an affinity for the study of priestly vocations, and who prefer the teaching of Jesuits to the instruction of our public schools. The Dominican Brothers have laid the foundation of a costly edifice, and are now engaged in erecting a structure suitable for the wants of a monastic order devoted to the "propagation of devotion to the Holy Rosary"—a monastery and a church where the monks may lead a contemplative life and preach. It is announced by the press Fathers of the Society of Jesus that a university is soon to have the privilege of being founded in connection with the order, and that the boys who have free access to the Jesuits will be given a course of instruction in the Latin tongue, and acquainted with the ceremonies of the Church."

Pixley looks and sees the growth of Catholicity here in our Catholic City, and he knows that when our Catholic cold spots in the Eastern States are compared with our Catholic hot spots in the Western States, the balance of power will be found to be in favor of the Catholic Church. Pixley knows that the Catholic Church is the only Church that has the power to reform the world, and that the only way to reform the world is to make it Catholic. Pixley knows that the Church of God—in comparison to population—has only one country in Europe. Does this look as if their faith was leavened with Protestantism?

Finally, the Irish race has been true to its *Roman* Catholic faith when all others were faithless. The seal set on the souls of the Irish people by St. Patrick has never been broken! Italy, France, Germany, England, and other European countries which were once entirely Catholic, have gone over to the enemy in times that freed many souls, but in Ireland—in the days of direst persecution—the more punishment the people received for not being recreant to their holy religion the more persistently they clung to the Rock of St. Peter!

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THE MONITOR.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1883.

DEDICATIONS NEXT SUNDAY.

[illegible] of the Church in this State will be [illegible] on next Sunday by the dedication of [illegible] churches which Archbishop [illegible] D. F. will dedicate to the service of Almighty God. The first church to be dedicated, at both which places the Archbishop will celebrate the Sacrament of Confirmation, is the

CHURCH DEDICATION OF ALL SAINTS.

[illegible] festival of All Saints (Thursday, Nov. [illegible] next), his Grace Archbishop Alemany will dedicate a new church recently built at Vacaville, Solano county.

BISHOP SIORDAN COMING.

[illegible] October 25th—Archbishop Riordan [illegible] to-day, where he will be the guest of Bishop Gross. He will visit the city the distinguished prelate will [illegible] a few days, his departure for [illegible] Francisco. It is expected he will depart [illegible] the middle of next week [illegible] arrangements for a special [illegible] Bishop Riordan and a party [illegible] the Archbishop and [illegible] Bishops will be present. The parishioners interested declare [illegible] will be a grand demonstration.

PAINTINGS IN THE SPANISH CHURCHES.

[illegible] of "Our Lady of Guadalupe," Dunlavy and Mason streets, has recently been adorned with paintings in addition of two beautiful oil paintings of the Holy Family. The talented artist whose paintings of the Stations of the Cross in the Cathedral and Sacred Heart Church are admired by all who have seen them, is the author of the paintings in question. The artist is also a delineator of scriptural subjects, and has in his studio at present two principal scenes in the apostolic life of St. Peter. The first represents the call of Matthew, the publican, from the city of Mariion, in the neighborhood of which we published a month ago. The second represents the call of Andrew and James, the fishermen of Galilee, and the look of wonder and reverence with which they regarded the wonderful vision vouchsafed to them. The artist has in the second picture represented Jesus standing on the shore of the lake and addressing the men who labored all night and had taken not a single fish. The fishermen are represented as astonished Lady appeared, but which the artist has represented as a beautiful and faithful to the legend. The figure of the Blessed Mother is the beautiful altar piece, made a handsome frame for which was recently purchased, and which confer no small grace upon the edifice.

[illegible] also we noticed a crucifix which, upon the Rector, purchased in Spain, while on a visit to his native land. It is a most perfect representation of the Divine Sufferer, and, we think, it will be used by a Spanish artist who, we understand, is now at work on a large canvas representing the Last Supper. It is the intention of the Rector to place this crucifix in the chapel and set up a suitable frame for it, so that it may be seen to the best advantage. We have ever felt that the Spanish Church should be adorned

An American Journalist's Visit to Parnell.

MR. E. B. RAVEN, of the *Boston Herald* writes from London an account of an interview with Mr. Parnell. We take the following:—

Mr. Parnell said he had hoped to visit America again this year, but, as has already been reported, he felt that for the present his place was in Ireland, and he had, therefore, postponed his American trip until after the elections, which are to be held before long. On the strength of the Irish Party in Parliament very much depends. They went into the present Parliament with about sixty members, on whom they expected to rely. Twenty of these deserted them almost immediately, and one by one, the ranks were decimated by desertion, until they had only thirty members on whom the strictest reliance could be placed. These men were all firm and true as steel, and were active and useful members. They would all be returned at the election, and the deserters would remain in Ireland. Mr. Parnell estimated that the work accomplished by the Parliamentary Party and the Irish National League will reach in the certain election of seventy-three to seventy-five reliable Nationalists to the next House of Commons, and, if all goes well, he will not be surprised at to-day eighty or more Irish members confronting the opposition. Experience has taught them to be sure of their men hereafter, and the members of the new delegation will be carefully chosen for their ability and reliability. With such a strong lever to work with, the party will be disappointed if they fail of making extraordinary progress during the next two years. In allusion to the emigration scheme of the British Government, Mr. Parnell and nobody objected to emigration, nor to the "assistance" offered by the Government agents if people desire to emigrate who want to accept that assistance; but gentlemen interested in movements advocated to relieve Irish interests in Ireland did not relish the idea of the Government throwing open the doors of workhouses and sending to America hundreds of people who never would have entered the poor institutions if they had been given a fair chance to earn a livelihood, and who now, being infirm, are good for nothing other than to cumber the earth, but the poorhouse of America. He believed in legitimate emigration, but thought the British Government should be obliged to shoulder the burdens it had made for itself, and not shake the responsibilities or consequences of the galling legislation which has impoverished the mass of Irish families and driven very many to workhouses that are now being emptied, in fact as the paupers speak are being shipped to America without weakening question or raising objection.

While your correspondent was chatting with Mr. Parnell, Mr. T. P. O'Connor, who is now one of the principal editors of the United States not long ago, entered into the conversation, and later on Mr. Sexton and Mr. Corbett joined the party. Mr. O'Connor spoke with pleasure of the many friends he had made in Boston and elsewhere in the whole he was engaged in platform labor. Mr. Sexton has just come from the House of Commons, where he had, Gladstone, Mr. Ashley and others had been discussing the Crimes Act, and he had brought a copy of it, and he handed it to Mr. Parnell, who glanced at it and then while sipping a cup of tea, he said, was losing force and magnetism, and the people in Boston and elsewhere in the United States would be in the level of numbers of an overwhelming majority, indeed, he said, he would go out into the street and select from the common people men who could make better and stronger arguments than politicians who have spent a lifetime in the discussion of thoroughly the questions with which they struggled, and have more further the cause than the combined ability of the average English member of the House of Commons. The conversation then drifted upon the subject of land courts, the incompetency of the tenant farmers and their ignorance of the art of transacting business, which result in no benefit and often cause great loss of time and money to the suppliant for relief.

Meanwhile, the Irish benches were almost empty; the members from Ireland were scattered here and there through the buildings apparently unconcerned, absent, and uninterested in, any measure save that which concerned Ireland, or had some bearing on the Irish question, upon the taking up of which they were prepared to energetically resist, remain opposition to the Government, and make terms with Liberals or Conservatives whenever they could consistently do so, and make a move on the political chessboard along toward the goal they seek to reach.

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Pupils are received at any period of the year.

TERMS:

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From 22d Dec to 12th I had been doctoring for my fever, but it did me no good. I did not expect to live more than three months. I began to use Hop Bitters. Directly my appetite returned, my pains all left me, my entire system seemed renewed as if by magic; and, after using several bottles, I am not only as sound as a sovereign, but weigh more than I did before. To Hop Bitters I owe my life."

Dublin, June 6, '81. R. FITZPATRICK.

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Nearly cured me.

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"I have been well to this day."

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"Incurable!"

"Have you tried your bitters? cured him, and I know of the

Lives of a great many other women.

In my neighborhood that have been saved by Hop Bitters.

And many more are using them with great success.

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Raise the dead."—Mrs. E. D. Slack.

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A TRIBUTE TO THE CATHOLIC MONKS.

[CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

der and steam; Liberty, Reason, and Science; your parliamentary debates and your parliamentary debates; and for you it yet remains to be seen exactly what.

Retrospect then, towards the end of the first five hundred years of the history of the Church, and beginning with the year 400, the opening year of the reign of Theodosic, Mr. Bentin put before his audience a picture of Rome, "then fallen forever from her war-throne," "more luxurious and wanton in her disgrace than in her majesty," "THE NOT OBOLESS CITY OF THE EARTH," justifying in her pleasures and in her glories the emphatic utterances of Mr. Froude in "that splendid address of his on Christian delivered before the University of St. Andrews; that there was no other period of the education of Rome—a state of mind illuminated just now by the pictures of Mr. Alma-Tadema, which are "that becoming very admirable and wonderful pictures of very detestable things."

At this period there was born of a secretarial house a child who ran away from his home to the hills, and there found a hermit to teach him "the hope of a better life than that of Rome;" a child whom ever since all generations have called blessed—St. Benedict.

HE IS THE FIRST AND CHIEF OF THE WORKING SAINTS;

he begins his life by mending things; the repair of his nurse's corn-sieve, "only because she was so vexed about it;" he ends the life with another miracle. And this story of him, explained away as it may be by the twaddle Gibbonian, shows why people their virtue does not always show itself in the doing of things; why, when they say "make what you will of it," is still to be stated as a fact that people do set great store on the lives of all subsequent Benedictines.

Believe its time the Christians had talked and quarreled and suffered, but they had, too, for, subsequently, not so better, but shown the way to anything. St. Benedicts rule, and the lives of his followers, shows how many really be in it,—and finally detection that

CHRISTIAN MEN

ought not to be only harmless, but also helpful members of society. And then, in the second half of the 19th, "Pollo in Dea, to whom Rome paid a splendid tribute of praise, "Le siecle de Saint et pas de Pericles, le grand fait historique de notre age." (The grand fact historique de notre age.) The title of St. Benedict, in perhaps, the great work of Montalembert, "Les Moines d'Occident."

Of the results of that rule there now was no doubt; it was the Christian rule, it was the counting of the eleventh century the Order of St. Benedict had spread over the world, and the 19th century had "up to the time of Its division into the two branches of

GUIDO AND CITEAUX,"

had provided the Church with seven thousand Bishops and four-and-twenty Popes—with the noblest Christian poetry, and eloquence. The extinction of paganism had, indeed, been a great work, but "in its

THE WEEK'S NEWS
—FROM—
IRELAND.

The Parnell Tribute a Grand Success.

DUBLIN, Oct. 16.—The Parnell tribute continues to be duly adopted as address by the Irish people, congratulating them upon the successful result of the movement. The address is thus: "The clearness and the fidelity with which the Irish people have defied unknown and unprecedented difficulties of a great leader, and the unselfish devotion of his followers to the cause of power for further and greater ends, are matters of history. Your unanimity in the hour of trial, and your unswerving fidelity to your leader, have taught a lesson to the world. The lesson of Ireland's power for further and greater ends, and the unselfish devotion of his followers to the cause of Ireland

Poetry.

(FOR THE MONITOR.)

"WHO IS LIKE TO GOD?"

WRITTEN BY SISTER ANNA DOYLE, DECEASED.

My Father, sweetest Father, so merciful and true,
A voice I hear within me saying, who is like to you?
My Father, O my Father, who lives and reigns above,
In Heaven, O sweet Heaven, where you manifest your love.

Come Michael, O great Michael, thy mantle wide display,
And may the dazzling brightness shade the one's most brilliant ray.
"Who is like to God?" cry, what tongue can tell
My soul o'er death comes o'er me! Oh! think upon it well.

Who is like to God, the Great, the Good, the Wise?
Whose boundless power extends beyond the earth, the sea, the skies.
Who is like to God, the Holy, hath the Tries,
And yet this mighty Majesty has so delighted of you.

Who is like to God in mercy and in love?
Glory, honor, and power to Him who lives and reigns above.
Who is like to God, when truly we repent,
He pardons all our sins, our debts free, and tenight does He vesent.

Who is like to God, the Merciful, the Meek,
Who never upbraids the "troubled reed" nor s'ar' despised the weak.
Oh, who will give me dove-like wings, and I'd fly and be at rest
With my God, in Heaven above, that mansion of the blest.

An Original Story.

MINNIE LEE.

A Tale of Sensible and Dunce.

[WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE MONITOR BY A CALIFORNIA CONTRIBUTOR.]

CHAPTER V.

THE PROSPECTING PARTY.

A day of cloudless beauty in the great Southwest. Leagues of sun-dried valley, and parched mountain side, where the scant vegetation shrank under the fervid rays the sun, and no shadows lay until late in the morning, hues and mirage of the distance. The motley with its armed band usomed winding through the trails in the dangerous mountains, guarded. Over the trustless waste toiled a little band of a hardy adventurers in search of a wonderful mine of the purest silver, which tradition located in a lonely canon, where the ruins of a forgotten city, whose splendid roofs, fretted over a rushing torrent which, ages ago, had overwhelmed a fearful grandeur that had echoed no foreign voice since Spanish enterprise explored its depths. An Indian guide, a very old man, had the party composed of Americans and New Mexicans made promises to lead them, guided by the secret stillness and desolation of the canon. In the center of the party Frederick Reynolds, a young man, with an old and wrinkled face, the shadow of a hundred days, and is old deformed by the fatigue of labor, on a stream of Bayard Taylor's Eagle Hunter rose to his feet.

"Boys, I can't stand it any longer, I'm down hearted and sick, and my home is far down there."

Hundreds of miles of stress have been bohemed in the same direction.

To dull thoughts of travel plunging down the canon gulf.

"Beautiful!" exclaimed Don Lois' world you had his eagles' wings to bear us over this chaotic waste of sand and scoria. Poor heart, I know how long for one cool draught from the shadowy groves of home and mother. Poor boy! I long for one cool draught from the shadowy groves of home and mother. Poor boy! I long for one cool draught from the shadowy groves of home and mother. Poor boy! I

HE MONITOR.

TWENTY-EIGHTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1883.

The Growth of the Catholic Church.

Two of the most important events that ever transpired throughout the history of the world was the birth of our Divine Saviour and the subsequent establishment of His Church. On the day of Pentecost, ten days after the ascension of our Lord, the Apostles—being endowed with the gifts of the Holy Ghost—began that great, glorious, and important mission which was to last throughout all ages: to inaugurate an irrepressible conflict with error: to overcome the powers of evil and darkness, and, finally, to lead man into the newly-opened heaven of eternal happiness.

The command of God—"Go, teach all nations," was the centrical which the Apostles presented to the world as their authority for undertaking a task which was not only immense in its conception, but seemed almost impossible of accomplishment by the worldly-wise of the first Christian century.

So sooner had the birth of our Blessed Redeemer become known than Satan set his minions to work in order to kill off Christianity at its very birth. Anticipating the work of Christ, which was shortly to be snatched from eternal perdition, the Evil One suggested Herod's fiendish slaughter of the Innocents, but the providence of God prevented the accomplishment of the vile plot by which Satan hoped to sustain himself in his accustomed career amidst the sin in which the world was enveloped.

It is interesting to know that the Apostles and their immediate successors—notwithstanding the opposition they everywhere met with, and the persecution carried on against them—succeeded so well in their mission that during the first century it is computed that fully 500,000 people were converted to the Catholic faith. These conversions were made throughout every portion of the then known world, and in this way, from the very commencement of their labor of mission of the several countries in which the Word of God was first declared to men by the mouths of the Apostles themselves.

As far as can be ascertained with certainty, the special field of labor of each of the Apostles—of Disciples we as follows: St. Peter preached in Jerusalem and throughout Judea; he created Antioch into an episcopal See, which he governed several years; planted the faith and established churches throughout Cappadocia, Pontus, Bithynia, and Asia. He then proceeded to Rome, and there having established the Apostolic See, and having suffered all kinds of crucifixions, he finally made the Eternal City the centre of his mission, and had of all the churches in the world," and of other Catholic sees. The Priest of the Apostles had a glorious martyr by crucifixion during the reign of Nero, and he was buried in a place which is the centre of church architecture, so called after him in Rome.

St. Paul preached the gospel in Cyprus, Asia, Greece, Italy, Dalmatia, Illyria, through Syria, Galatia, Phrygia, Macedon, Asia, Greece, and Illyricum. He was then sent in charge of a centurion to Rome, where he preached for two years, and, having freed from captivity he continued the faith "even to the extreme boundaries of the west." St. Paul was beheaded and buried in the Ostrian Way, on the same day that St. Peter was crucified.

St. Andrew preached throughout Scythia, Thrace, Epirus, Macedonia, Achaia, where he was crucified by order of the Pro-consul Egeas. St. Philip is said to have been crucified at Hierapolis, in Phrygia, but the Greek Church says that St. Philip died peacefully in Hierapolis, the Evil One suggested Herod's fiendish slaughter of the Innocents, but the providence of God prevented the accomplishment of the vile plot by which Satan hoped to sustain himself in his accustomed career amidst the sin in which the world was enveloped.

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PARNELL'S PROGRAMME.

The Irish Leader Calls Attention to Reforms Granted by Parliament.

Mr. Parnell addressed a crowded meeting of the Irish National League in Dublin, and in the course of his speech congratulated the people of Ireland on the position in which the Irishmen found itself at the close of the Session of 1882. He reports successfully of the progress of the cause in America, and said the news from Australia was more encouraging. There the people had been roused as the result of Mr. Forster's coercion, and they were informed that two thousand pounds more was on its way. Speaking of the injustice of the Registration Bill, he said he thought the country had nothing by that step. The direction of the people would have a massive substance for the minority which had been thrown out by the House of Lords. They would still be in a position to meet the next general election with larger numbers of the Irish electors on the registers in all the Irish constituencies than had ever been the case before. At the same time he warned the meeting and the country generally that extraordinary exertions were being made by their opponents. Notices of objection to voters who were perfectly entitled to be on the register were being served broadcast in many constituencies with the balance of the national strength was under the impression that it would be borne in the mind that the agricultural population would, in all human probability, decide the registers upon which would be taken the verdict of the next general election, and that those voters who had their right of voting at the next revision would not be in a position to take part in that constitutional struggle, which he hoped would be the country of most year, relatively for the hope of the Irish people and the independence of Ireland, so long of that were ever practiced. Within an hour after the Irish Members had been released from Kilmainham they were compelled to meet. He was sorry to have been tired down and hurried over it. Not only that, but they had been asked to vote the amendment to the address, which Irish members into one which had affirmed several such important and valuable measures for the interests of the Irish people. He did not think that any Irishman could have voted against the Ministerial Amendment, but, however, he was in a position to say that the Irish people generally would be with the Irish Members in the course they had pursued, and they would be with them in the future, when duty should call them to the front. He had brought about the Land Act. With small, which could not be properly understood by the Irish Parliament for trying a plan of action. If it was successful it would give them an unanswerable argument for large sums for the remaining portions of Ireland.

AN ENCOURAGING OUTLOOK.

Their opinions were not unanimous. It was for an answer a question with the great body of the people, as to the course of the Irish people. Ireland had differences, but, so far as amount of Ireland was concerned, but so far as amount of Ireland was concerned, but so far as amount of Ireland was concerned, but

THE CHURCH IN ENGLAND

[DISCUSSED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

reaching their hearts, fail, new methods will be created by her hands. If the people in their large masses no longer come to the Church, the Church is ready to send forth her servants into the highways and by-ways to reach the souls of those who have disdained God and forgotten his gospels. The Leagues of the Cross, for instance, do a league of bold man and true who have pledged their souls to the hamets of vice, in order, over thirty labourers were in walking outside in a board-room. After lengthened discussion it was decided to hold a special meeting of the board on the 29th inst. to take into consideration the application received under the Labourers' Act.

A British Worship Aids the Reach-Scripture. Passport, Saturday, Mr. Rattigan, Esq., Sheriff of Mayo, with his staff of bailiffs, and a large force of police, embarked in her Majesty's gunboat Wasp, at Inishbofin Harbour, near this town, on Thursday last, and on yesterday embarked at Clare Island, in Clew Bay, where they seized cattle and sheep (the estimated value of which is over £400), under writs of fi. fa. obtained for arrears of rent due out of that island.

O'Donnell Defence Fund.

The Irishman says:—More interest is taken in America in the trial of O'Donnell than has been evinced in any recent suit of similar character. A very large sum of money is 60,000 dollars; yet, the amount of it is stated, has been subscribed by the people whom they desire to retain, walk with them by day and by night, and encamp, by their pressure, by their preaching, by their position this demon who holds the rack and the lash of his victims in his hands, which, unaided, some can break. When the Church was in danger, the people devoted their substance, or of old, into the barren plains which abound in our big cities, to preach over the Gospel to those who, long last in vice, have forgotten it, then, but not until then, can we really expect that a step will be put to the annual loss of souls which the Church in England, in spite of all her efforts, has now in error of heart to do.

ST. JOSEPH'S FAIR.

Ten Thousand Dollars Realized—The Drawing for Prizes.

The Fair which has been in progress at St. Joseph's Hall for four days, closed last night, and the drawing for prizes took place at a late hour the same night. The hall was filled with people, who had come to witness the joyful shaking for the prize money, and the majority of the vote cast were decided in favour of the Judge Conroy, in behalf of the lady and gentleman of the Conroy family, who generously donated the Fairfax Lands for the purpose, as remarks which were responded to by the Rev. Father Prendergast.

The drawing for the prizes occupied several hours, the following being the successful ticket holders: No. 1321, handsome sideboard; No. 1322, handsome sideboard; No. 1323, handsome sideboard; No. 1324, lady's watch; No. 1325, family Bible; 1326, silver tea; No. 1327, silver tea; No. 1328, silver tea; No. 1329, silver tea; No. 1330, silver tea; No. 1331, silver tea; No. 1332, silver tea; No. 1333, silver tea; No. 1334, silver tea; No. 1335, silver tea; No.

Poetry.

THE MYSTIC ROSES.

A LEGEND OF THE CRUCIFIXION.

When the cruel blood of Saviour, stretched upon the Holy Rood,
Poured—the pale lips of the penitent—streams of life unto repentance blood!
When the ever Virgin Mother, broken hearted, sorely tried,
Could but stand and gaze upon Her Holy Son—with the "loved one" at her side;
I have read, in tender pity, James, loving to the end,
Caused the trickling streams of life-blood in strange fashion to descend!
Caused them, on their pathway, reached the mother (ere the outpying spirit fled)
To transform—and falling, changed them into roses, white and red.
Roses white! all fitting emblems of the Virgin pure and true;
Type of that life giving water, "ever making all things new."
Roses red! Heaven's dew distilling, glorified by union above,
Regal robes, and all of gladness, in His Sacrament of Love!
Past they fell, and ever faster, showering the earth upon,
And the clustering petals subtly lit on the Centurion,
On the soldier who sharing, prostrate beneath the Cross before
On the penitent thief's disciple, on the grieved maid and sore,
And, lo! the eternal fragrance still is wafted for and wide,
Over the repentant and loyal fragrance of this Crucified!

Literary Miscellany.

Nancy O'Beirne's Lesson.

[BY ANNA T. SADLIER IN THE "CATHOLIC ALMANAC."]

It was a green and lovely spot, in the shadow of an Irish hillside, under an Irish sky. It was a poor little place, too, with its patch of turf beside it, where the potatoes grew, and its clay floor inside the door, and its narrow little window. But in that cabin dwelt as happy a woman as the sun shines upon. Does that mean that Nancy O'Beirne was rich in earthly goods? or that she had never known sorrow? Nay, my dear, that was not the way of her story. She was living in the cottage with her two grandchildren, a boy and a girl whose names were Dan and Biddy. Dan was a brave, strapping fellow had, barring his shyness, a fine face, and a good heart. Biddy was a little, gentle, whining, blue-eyed creature of scarcely eight summers, who was petted by all the neighbors, called her "a sweet, shy, clinging woman, who would have gone right through water for her lover, if he had asked her, and willing to work." Indeed, it was her strong hands that kept the potatoes from the "blight" about the pig, cared for the children, and made the house as clean as the floor of heaven, and walls can ever be.

It was coming on the winter—that is, it was already summer, and the beautiful days were drawing to a close, and the nights were cool and damp. It was feared it was going to be a hard winter, for the poor, and the shadow of death darkened your Nancy's door, as it had often darkened that door before. It was a little after sunset, but it was not to be whispered about that the O'Beirnes were in want down among the cottages, and so Nancy was alone, as she sat in her door, in a bed where her poor, and her sorrowing, had wept and prayed. As she knelt there for the last time, in her hand; without the sanctuary. He had left the cabin, and went into the kitchen to see about the supper. "The cows have come home, and the children are safe in their beds," he inquired.

"If you were to ask Him, granny," said Dan, "maybe God would send us something to-night."

The lady looked inquisitively at Nancy. She smiled softly and said:

"Why, Dan, I think that God wouldn't let them go supperless to bed another night. It isn't much my word for it, but the angels are beginning to think its a long time till supper."

The lady rose to go. She blessed the children, and left a bright piece of money in each of their hands. When she had gone, Dan stole softly up to his grandmother.

"Granny," said he, "do you mind the story Nellie Carroll told the other night; how the good people came to the cabin and left money that turned to dust again? Sure, my health and strength, and two little ones to be fed, depend on my work."

"Hush, 'a mavourneen!" said the old woman shaking her head, "in not such at all times to be talking about them same good people. Sure, all the money's as good as the heart of her that gave it. God's blessing go with her!"

It was still early when a man appeared at the door with a basket from the Castle. He: "the children did not go supperless to bed then our lady's money did."

The young man winter had passed away, and Mrs. Preston, who had been to Italy for her health, was about to return to her spring and her first thought was of Nancy O'Beirne. It is a lovely spring afternoon she walked down into the village, on her way to the cabin. The church was open and Mrs. Preston was about to go in and say a little prayer and spend a few minutes before her Lord in the tabernacle, when she saw Nancy, leaning little Biddy by the hand. The old woman looked well, and her patient look at ever, but the lady thought that the wrinkled face, framed in by the widow's cap, had a shadow, in it whose where, that she had not noticed before. She stopped at once and said:

"Well, Nancy dear, how are you? I have often thought of you though for weeks."

"Ayu, and God ever bless you for the money you brought us through the bad time, ma'am, and for the clothing."

"Dan's a bright, fearless look, and honest dark eyes that met yours with more than ordinary childish candor. He was fair and timid and gentle, drawing back now a little behind her grandmother and glancing shyly at the lady, holding in her tiny finger the while a handful of late flowers. In the various addresses from Mrs. Preston and remonstrances from Nancy, the children became not every their shyness. Little Biddy was approached the visitor and held up to her the bunch of flowers.

"Oh! thank you, my dear, they are so pretty," said Mrs. Preston. "Do you know the names of them?"

"Sure I don't, ma'am," said the child; "they are pretty, Dan does."

The visitor smiled at this instance of feminine reliance upon a brother's wisdom.

"Can you tell me, Dan?" said the lady to Dan.

"I wouldn't be very hard," said Dan, with comical gravity. "if I didn't just forget the name of them."

"Well, I'll forgive you outright.

"They're not half so pretty," said Biddy, "as those we used to get in May for the Blessed Virgin's altar."

"And in May," added Dan; "some that were as yellow as gold only paler like."

"Do you know the name of those March flowers, Dan?" asked Mrs. Preston.

The boy looked from her to his grandmother, and as if unwilling to confess his ignorance.

"Sure, granny'll tell you herself."

"Primroses is the name of them, Dan, mavourneen," said the old woman, smiling at the boy's look of pride in her knowledge. In answer to the visitor's smile, then bowed she our any humor in the child's odd way of addressing her.

"Granny," said Biddy suddenly, "we're to be confirmed next week."

"If you were to ask Him, granny," said Dan, "maybe God would send us something to-morrow."

The lady looked inquisitively at Nancy. She smiled softly and said:

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THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-SEVENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1883.

An Oration Unworthy a Great Occasion.

The Pioneers of California have our esteem for the manly enterprise they evinced in leading the way for the glorious phalanx of adventurers which followed them into the distant Golden West. But our admiration for the society is considerably dampened by the fact that in their selection of an orator to address them on their 33d anniversary they preferred the services of a person whose prejudices against the Church, and whose persistent lie of history, are the only two prominent points in the harangue he delivered from the rostrum on that occasion.

It would occupy too much space to criticise all the historical crookedness of Mr. Holladay, so we will have to content ourselves with briefly criticising the more prominent bits of bigotry which was hurled forth on an occasion when "pioneers and men of mark gathered from all parts of the west to Pioneer, and not as politicians or Pharisees."

Mr. Holladay trained his audience as if they were a mere assemblage of some anti-Catholic society whose thinking and mental food was furnished by the Protestant Publication Society, and accordingly he proceeded to inform the Church of God. In order to accomplish this feat of doubtful hate he resolved for them a lot of fables and lies, which he gave forth as "facts" which were to be kept without a comma, and whose work was written with the cloaked view of falsifying every sentiment or spoken historical fact wherein the Catholic Church is concerned. Here is a sample of the work served up by Mr. Holladay in his allusion to the traits of the world in the early Christian ages:

"Rapine, lust, and cruelty obliterated what remained of Christian literature; the centuries of the dark ages followed; the midnight of the Middle and Monkish ages, with the glimmer of a few stars, lighted by the Church, and the dawn of the morning of the Reformation, with its clear sight of light, and its hope of a day of perfect light, the Millennial day, when the eternal Prince Immanuel, M. Guizot, says upon the subject:

"Had not the Christian Church existed," said that distinguished writer, "the whole world would have been ravaged by physical force. The silence convened moral power. It was that Church," continues this learned author, "which established and maintained in forming the character and furthering the development of modern civilization." Where immortal Guizot speaks of the Church, Holladay speaks of "pioneer philosophical schools of Christianity"; where morals and decency "were active and potent at once in the dark ages of heathen and in the dawn of light," and where glory is in "that the human mind, beaten down by the storm, took refuge in the asylum of churches and monasteries."

Such is the language of a man whose illiberalism is acknowledged in every land where literary genius is cherished, and whose works will survive long after such spasmodic jaden scribblers as Draper, and such orators as the gentleman in question, will have been buried in oblivion.

The most historical perversion Mr. Holladay was guilty of which we have yet to notice, was in his treatment of the great English Charter of 1215, which he attempted to belittle because it was procured by the Catholic Church, and not by the Kings of England from King John. Here is the orator's one-sided study of the question:

"The great charter of 1215 granted to the people of England, and afterwards confirmed by Kings and Parliaments, was in brief but a few pages, and contained the equal privileges of the barons. That remains very simple and concise to us, as it was in the 13th century. It was not the popular influence in the Government, but the Church, that wrested from King John the great charter, after he had first destroyed the Saxon charter of Alfred, and then had called the Normans in his Government, and had made them his friends against the people of Saxon descent upon the discovery of their conspiracy and revolt, and the way to keep the Saxons down."

In order that not only our Catholic readers, but also all impartial Protestants interested in this matter may know the bias of the great concerning this important question, in contradiction to Mr. Holladay's fabrication, we will quote the evidence of the eminent Protestant historian Hallam against Mr. Holladay, who is until we unearth a historian now extant in his statements.

"It has been the fashion to depreciate the value of Magna Charta," says Hallam, as if it had been wrung from Mr. Holladay, "as if it had been the private exclusive of a few nobles. It is indeed of little importance by what motive or impulse it was granted, if it be, as it is, a code of rules more distinct and ample than the preceding, and more generally acknowledged as binding. Yet it was by no means exclusively or even principally the work of a single order, and whose rank and wealth were not the foundation of its provisions. The Church, in the time of Stephen, had asserted a freedom from the yoke of the laity, and had established a jurisdiction of her own. Yet it was by her influence, and the zeal of her prelates, that the liberties of the people were secured, and the Great Charter established

FATHER BECKX.

The General of the Society of Jesus.

The *Illustrated Catholic American* publishes an excellent Photo of Most Rev. Peter Beckx, General of the Order of Jesuits, with the following records:

Feast of the Death of Saint Ignatius of Loyola, July 31, 1866, twenty-three years, lacking Fifteen days, have witnessed this great Order.

Peter Beckx was born at Sleshem, in Brabant, in 1795. Ordained priest in 1819; he entered the Society of Jesus shortly afterwards. He had scarcely completed his novitiate when his great talents were observed and important posts confided to him. He was successively confessor to the Duke Ferdinand d'Arbach-Kaunitz, whom he converted, master of the church at Koethen, Prefect of Studies at Tournai, in 1833, in the Jesuit College of Saint Acheulseul, Father Rector of Saint Acheulseul, Father Rector of Saint Acheulseul, Father Rector

THE WEEK'S NEWS
—FROM— IRELAND.

RIOTOUS OBSCURENEN.

The Lord Mayor of Dublin Assaulted in Londonderry.

LONDONDERRY, Nov. 1.—The hall in which the Lord Mayor of Dublin was to deliver an address on temperance was seized by Orangemen, who declared that the Mayor should not hold the hall. Upon the arrival of the Mayor he was driven to the hotel. He was not molested upon his arrival, but the crowd outside pelted upon his carriage and the hotel with missiles. The Orangemen surrounded the hotel in force. The Mayor arrived at the hotel safely. Thereupon the mob of the procession's route and by-ways began to form, and the demonstration was soon in progress. Orange flags were displayed from windows. Orangemen were stationed in the Lower Path on the roof of City Hall.

LONDON.—With the procession covering the Mayor of Dublin in his hotel was pelted with missiles. The Orangemen fired upon it and the City Hall the Orangemen fired upon it and the windows were broken and torn, and windows were smashed and a dying. The deposition of the Lord Mayor entered the hotel, but an angry crowd followed him and threatened to burn the City Hall and demolish the windows. The police charged the mob and dispersed the crowd. The Orangemen were called out. The Lancaster was ordered to Londonderry. The Lord Mayor left the city in the Queen's Bridge Station. The Lord Mayor and the Lord Mayor, has issued a proclamation to the citizens of Londonderry, calling upon the Lord Mayor entered the hotel, but an angry crowd followed him and threatened to burn the City Hall and demolish the windows. The police charged the mob and dispersed the crowd. The Orangemen were called out. The Lancaster was ordered to Londonderry. The Lord Mayor left the city in the Queen's Bridge Station. The Lord Mayor and the Lord Mayor, has issued a proclamation to the citizens of Londonderry, calling upon the

THE CASE OF CONNOLLY.

CORK, Nov. 1.—Congressman Finerty addressed a meeting held in the Corn Exchange, Bellevue, Grand Lower Cork, Saturday, from A. M. Sullivan, Grand Master of the Orange Order, and other prominent Orangemen, on the subject of the trial of O'Donnell, the Lord Mayor of the Dublin Corporation.

At a meeting of Irishmen on the 15th of October resolutions were passed condemning the Dublin Corporation for not joining with the Mayor in the prosecution of the United Ireland. Mr. Sullivan, Grand Master in Cork, presided. The Lord Mayor received at the hotel lately. Thereupon the procession's route and by-ways began to form, and the demonstration was soon in progress. Orange flags were displayed from windows. Orangemen were stationed in the Lower Path on the roof of City Hall.

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The Speech of Chancellor de Grey-Gordon.

After adjudicating the movement of Confederation on last Monday, at Cork, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Gordon, addressed the people of Dublin, in the course of a speech, Dr. Finerty, in the course of the day of Orange in the Irish, on every side, the Chancellor, but in a manner unusual, the Irish Corporation, the Lord Mayor, has issued a proclamation to the citizens of Londonderry, calling upon the people of Dublin, and

Poetry.

[For the MONITOR.]

GREETING TO REV. E. SORIN.

[The following verses were written when it was rumored that Very Rev. E. Sorin, the venerable Superior of the Congregation of Holy Cross, intended to visit California in company with Archbishop Alemany. He was expected to arrive at Salt Lake and visited Idaho. The poem is the spontaneous effusion from a devoted daughter of the Blessed Virgin, who, in a letter she handed the "Ave Maria" in honor of the Mother of God, that we take great pleasure in presenting it to our readers.—Editor Monitor.]

Not as strangers do we greet thee
"At thy coming to the West,
But as children hail a father,
Who is honoured, loved, and blessed.
Do we give thee hearty welcome
From unsanctified hearts that claim
Humanity's kinship to thee, Reverend Father,
In our holy Mother's name.

Lo! from ocean unto ocean
Clothing in earth's robes of bound,
The bright fruits of thy labors
In a blessed harvest are found.
For wives or our Lady's priests,
Solace is on the hearthstone,
Where's her hope is publicly,
In power or art!

Where's thy profane volume,
Consecrated to her love,
By her name hallowed, and honor,
Who rules Queen of Heaven above.
Where is the Sacrilegious Voltaire,
Tis the station and the throne,
Where is the Infidel Paine?
Lament for new victories won.

Where is the Infidel Volney? Where
Up the standard of the Cross,
Where is the Infidel Paine?
Scoring danger, toil, and loss
With a hand that never failed,
With a heart that never faltered,
Where is that valiant knight and wisdom
Over every for prophet?

Flames of faith and learning,
Where is the light that glows
From whose mighty dome our Lady
Has extended her wide arms,
Then pure hearts with filial fondness
Hasten to her shrine,
Proper this immense crowds assembling
Or by one man's day to day.

Notre Dame, whose valiant children
Have gone forth throughout the land
Bearing wheat and the trophies
Of thy ever-vigorous hand.
They have spoken hallowed the blessings
Of our Mother's chosen home,
Where all can find a welcome to
As a choicest gift of Rome.

In his triumph, Reverend Father,
Thou hast come to the West,
Joy in all his soul earned honors,
Joy in his heart, in his eye
Oh! we feel thy coming, Father,
Our labor lessened by thy
And we pray that sometime greater
Oh thy mission may be.

Clothed in with added glory,
Visited from His Heart, Divine,
All the grace of thy long vigils
Reaching in Heaven's sunshine mine
Lighter burdens of hope and love,
Lighter burdens of fear and grief,
Will be thine by Mary Mother
From the bounteous store above.

MARGELLA A. FITZGERALD.

Mossy Woodland, Nov. 1868.

Literary Miscellany.

A Mother's Love.

Margaret was more cheerful and hopeful after her long rest. Time passed very quickly as they chatted over their knitting, and the shift came. The quaint Dutch time-piece struck eight. The neighbor started up saying.

"I cannot make out why Paul is not back. Unless he met with some accident he should be here now. He knew plenty of time before ten o'clock. I will just step over to the house and see if I can hear anything about him."

The house was a good step indeed. Margaret, left alone, was full of misgivings. But the child did not wake, and only a sharp north-west wind, which had sprung up and went whistling around the building, broke in upon the stillness. About nine the neighbor returned.

"Michael has just got back," she said. "It has been very rough weather in the woods. The wind is blowing right sharply, and the roads are covered with snow. He so high in some places that it is at the height almost of three tall men. Our Paul came on as far as he could, till the snow got stuck in the snow. Michael caught up with him just then, and they had to unharness the horses, and Paul rode straight back to town again."

Margaret wrung her hands in despair.

"So the medicine cannot be here to-night," she cried. "Could he not send some one with it on foot?"

"So he could, right well," said the neighbor, "if he has footgoers are enough. But Michael says in the town they're talking of sickness in the woods. Two men have been prowling about the woods lately. Yesterday morning a boy on his way to school was torn to pieces by them."

While the woman was still speaking, the child began to stir uneasily in its crib, and moan. Margaret rushed over and took him up in her arms. He was burning with fever. The whole doctor had left off, and was upon him. Margaret laid him gently back amongst the pillows. The doctor's face was grave. "I believe his life depends on that medicine," pointed her like a baby. He represented hours for the time she had spent in sleep during the day, depending on Paul's return from the town.

"If I had only your power," she murmured; adding aloud, "But why cannot I go yet?"

She sprang up, seized a warm hood and shawl, and put them on her head. The neighbor caught her by the arm, saying:

"Why, my dear Margaret, you must be mad. You are alone, on such a night, through a forest infested with wolves! Before Paul has the prescription."

Margaret was staggered for an instant by this argument.

"The prescription," she said, "must be at the drug store; and if it is not, I know where Paul is likely to be found. It will take two hours to reach the town. By running most of the way I will be back here soon after midnight. So that I may still be in time to save my child.

She came to the piercing glance at the Mother of Sorrows, took a lantern from the shelf by the door, and was gone into the night with a thick shawl over her shoulders, tying the ends of it securely around her waist so that her arms were free. She then bent over the child, kissed his flushed face, and asked whether she should find it alive on her return. With God's help, I will be here early in the morning."

It just happened that our Paul is taking in the same hotel he had been to-day, with fruit to the unlivery, said the neighbor, as the door closed on her. Some time after the doctor, looking up from a moment from the patient, said to the woman:

"He is sure to get back before night?"

"Sir," answered the woman, "you are depend on him."

"Paul back?" was her first question.

"Not yet," said the neighbor; "but there's five hours passed, passed out the village. So here we are!"

The two women made ready some food for themselves, of which they partook.

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MRS. MORGAN'S MAINE LAW.

BY JOHN SMITH, JR.

Mrs. Morgan's husband was an excellent workman, and had his best wages, but he would drink, and, without doing any harm, when intoxicated, generally beat his children, and sometimes his wife.

Mrs. Morgan was a notable woman, and lored her husband in spite of all, but after years of patient forbearance, came to the conclusion that Jimmy Morgan, as she collectively, should stop drinking whether or no. Jim Morgan, manufactured a private Maine Law.

The occasion was one day when Jimmy came home in disorder, half tipsy, which always happened when he stopped at the tavern on his way, and he did this on an average of about twice a week.

"Now you, Morgan, said she, as soon as he entered, "you've been at the whisky bottle again—" You needn't deny it. I know it by your looks—and by your breath too—go, you nasty beast, how dare you try to kiss me when you have been drinking.

Jimmy had essayed this matrimonial caress, hoping that it would conciliate the good wife; but finding his purpose failed he stood upon his dignity.

"Hasty, deity," said he, "how you put on airs. Give us some kisses, and don't talk."

Mrs. Morgan did not. Then get round, but she was now. The pit her arms akimbo and narrowed.

"Now a mouthful of dinner do you get in this house to-day, nor any other day, till you promise faithfully, that you never touch a drop of the better.

The half tipsy husband looked at her in great amazement. For a moment he thought of enforcing his will, as he had often done before, but when he looked at his wife's face enough to rouse his courage, or whether the thought of the consequences of attempting it he turned, after a little hesitation, and left the house.

Of course he went straight to the tavern, as Mrs. Morgan had expected he would. And of course, he spent his money, and came home thoroughly inebriated, as she rather wished he would be.

He had just sufficient reason left to wonder at the extraordinary care with which his wife, after assisting to undress him, tucked him in bed. But this, like everything else, was soon forgotten in a sound sleep, from which he did not awake for hours.

"But what is your plan?" asked Dermot, standing in the shadow of the window of the fifth rate coffee house where they had gone to lodge.

"Never mind now," replied his brother, hopefully, just come with me and you will see.

Dermot obeyed in miserable silence, and followed on with increasing pace, while Murtagh, musing on old street-hawker, stopped just long enough to decide with which she had borrowed that otherwise from a neighbor.

"Now, Jimmy Morgan," said she, apostrophizing him, "I'll carry you of your beastly habit, or—please God—I'll whip you till you'll be sore for a month.

Down came the lash, as vigorously as her arms could lay it on; again, again, and yet again. But not when she had tired her arm stop to stop. And very soon the offender rose from his stupor, saw what it was, and sat up in his bed to remonstrate.

"Not till you've promised to leave off drinking, you nasty beast, and be a decent man, I'll not stop," and down the lash came vigorously than ever.

"Swear to leave off drinking, or I'll be beaten to death for you, I'll kill—

"Stop, stop, I promise, I promise—I'll never touch a drop more—I'll be good—I'll do anything to see you rolling about so lively—never tell me, Jimmy Morgan, that I'm killing you after that.

"Mercy, mercy, mercy," roared the criminal. "Have you pity, Polly, are you the devil at all?

"I am and worse." And another shower of blows descended. "Hallloo, as much as you like, for it will do you good, only I can tell you one thing, it will not move the neighbors. I told them what I was going to do if you came home drunk, and they had enough yet? Will you promise as once, or are you going to hold out still?"

"Oh, oh, oh, groaned the battered husband, twisting and turning in every direction, in vain attempt to escape the cutarcut of blows, "oh, oh, oh."

"Will you promise! You'd better do it quick," remarked the relentless amazon, "or I'll beat you to a jelly. There an yours I've been your grandmother, but I'll beat it no longer. I've tried everything, and now I'm trying whipping. You've beaten me often enough to give me a good back. Promise at once, the quicker the better, for I'll not let you up till you do, even if it begs me heart all night, and you sick for a week afterwards.

It was a good while before the criminal gave in. He thought his wife would tire out at last, but when she continued to stand needed for some time, and he saw no symptoms of either fatigue or relenting, he was compelled to succumb.

"I'll swear, I'll swear," he said at last, I'll do anything only let me up. That's a dear good Polly. Oh, dear, don't whip me any more, for I've said I'd swear; oh, oh."

Mrs. Morgan gave him three or four second cuts more, to "make assurance doubly sure," before she unfastened the bed cords, which she did, either, with the Bible in her hand, or, perhaps, to make the ceremony by making him kiss the book.

From that night Jimmy Morgan was never known to taste liquor. He told his neighbors that he had been so sick, after his last spree, that he had sworn off from the temperance society; but he did not tell them what made him ill. Mrs. Morgan, too, kept the secret, as seeming him through his broken, which were neither few nor slight. However, as she said, "desperate diseases require desperate remedies;" and so she never repeated of the medicine she had administered, even though her husband did not earn a dollar for three weeks.

The Sisters' Sacrifices.

The Sisters of the Convent of the Visitation, near Frederick, Maryland, received from Paris a gold ciborium, (a vessel to contain the host in celebrating the communion), made from jewelry offered by Sisters on entering the Order. The vessel is 18 inches high artistically molded and beautifully wrought. The base and top are ornamented with medallions of the Twelve Apostles, the Holy Family, Saint John the Baptist, Saint Joachim, Saint Ann and others. The medallions are enchased in rubies. On the pedestal are three diamonds, presented by Miss Catherine Stonesr and Mr. Fenwick Stonesr, her brother, near relatives of Archbishop Eggleston, founder of the convent. The inscription is Latin is "Behold the Bread of Angels Become the food of Pilgrims."—*Baltimore Sun.*

Hostetter's Anti Phosphate—As a Refrigerant Drink in Fevers.

Dr. C. H. S. Davis, Meriden, Conn., says "I have used it as a pleasant and cooling drink in fevers, and have been very much pleased with it."

A QUEER DETECTIVE.

During one of the lesser rebellions in Ireland in the beginning of this century, Shamus O'Brien, a young man, who had family entitled in the extreme West, distinguished himself so valiantly as a "rebel," or Shamus Bradley, as the English officers used "wanted." Shamus, however, was too active to get safely of the trading vessel, and along with some other patriots, took refuge in America.

Years went by, he prospered and Shamus was again "wanted," this time in another and better sense, however. The O'Brien had been gathered to his fathers, and the family entirely changed in that the young son, who might return to his native land, but had no idea how to set about finding him. The motive sailed and waited, and longed for an opportunity to come back to her. By degrees every one else had left the place, and finally, the next son, a tall stripling of eighteen, in course of time came to be regarded as the head of the family. Shamus thought frequently of his eldest brother, and he at length made up his mind to go on himself to America and seek him. He resolved to take Dermot, the third and youngest brother, with him. It was with mourning the poor mother saw them go, for she firmly believed that the Shamus was dead.

On landing in New York the young fellows were indeed puzzled as to how they were to set about seeking their brother. They were very short of cash, and were in truth strangers in a strange land.

After some days of fruitless inquiry, Murtagh began to think of returning to his native place; and Dermot, who had been sick, all the voyage, and now appeared miserably ill, cried like a child at the thought of the mother's love and Kitty's sharp words and jeers if he "came home comfortable on the other side of the sea. One morning the child sat with his head resting disjointedly by one of the Murtagh knit his black brows and set himself to think.

"Dermot," said he, at last, "I'm sorry enough for your sake, but I can't go home without my brother. Sure, I'd rather be torn to pieces by a lion, than face Kitty and the mother without him. Now, I've said I'd swear; oh, oh."

"Dermot, I know I'm a mere Shamus were to leave Ballymackshoney."

"Well, we have left, so we might as well make the best of it, and hunt for Shamus. You wouldn't forsake your own brother, would you, Dermot? Well, I'm glad, that we look well in New York before going farther. I have a grand idea, so dry your eyes and come with me."

"But what is your plan?" asked Dermot, standing in the shadow of the window of the fifth rate coffee house where they had gone to lodge.

"Never mind now," replied his brother, hopefully, just come with me and you will see.

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—Brook's Spool Cotton, soft finish as well as glaze finish, is manufactured especially for sewing machine work. Try it on any machine you will use no other. For sale by all dry goods stores.

Why She Couldn't Stap Him.

On a railway train, just behind a plainly dressed, motherly-looking woman, sat two fashionably dressed ladies. The boy was asking all sorts of foolish questions, and occasionally he would whine like a cob bear and twist himself around and feel.

"If I had hold of him I'd blister him till he couldn't stand up," said one of the ladies.

"Here then," replied the motherly old lady, "you can take hold of him. If you want to slap him, slap him. I haven't the heart to do it."

Excuse me, faltered the annoyed lady, "I did not think that you would hear my remark."

"Oh, no harm done, for I know that he is enough to annoy anyone, and it may seem strange to you that I do not slap him, but I can't. Once I had a little boy that I slapped. Every time he'd ask foolish questions or whine, I'd slap him. I was determined to bring him up rightly, so that he would please everybody. He was the idol of my life, and I did so much want to see him respected. Everybody said that I was a model mother, and that my son would be a great man, and I was so flattered by these remarks that I was more strict than ever with him. One night, just after I put him to bed, company came, and while we were talking the little fellow awoke and began to cry. I told him to hush, and he cried. That had he did not intend to obey me, I went to the bed and spanked him. That's what I call discipline, one of the company remarked, "and I assure you that he might regret in after years the strict measures you have adopted."

The next morning my little boy was sick to get up, and did not leave his bed. At night I sent for a physician, but before morning he was dead. I don't think I ever was a more miserable woman in the world. I took his little boy—same boy you see—and I spanked I had whipped him for getting muddy, and I put them on my bureau. I could not bear to look at them. Some weeks after both my husband and my little boy died, and I moved away from the place where walking along a lonely street, I saw a little boy—a very small boy—standing some one tall would. I asked the boy where he lived, and he plucked a blossom and held it out to me. I asked him where was his mother and father, and he replied with curious intelligence that some big man took them away in boxes. I saw then he was a waif and took him home with me. In the morning he cried and I got up and sat with him by the fire and rocked him. He was very delicate but he was a light that shone my way without cant. This is the child, and he's wearing the little boots I put on the bureau. You may slap him, but I can't."

Special Ways To Retreat.

He is not a safe general who does not know how to execute a retreat before an overwhelming enemy. On record there are retreats of armies which have covered the commanders thereof with glory.

Everybody has heard the story of the drummer boy who was taken prisoner and carried before Napoleon. The Emperor proposed to doubt his non-combative office, and to compel him to fight, by ordering the lads the drum to beat "to arms." The boy kept the roll in a manner bespeaking the soldier, and the boy was asking all sorts of foolish questions, and occasionally he would whine like a cob bear and twist himself around and feel.

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"Here then," replied the motherly old lady, "you can take hold of him. If you want to slap him, slap him. I haven't the heart to do it."

"Excuse me, faltered the annoyed lady, "I did not think that you would hear my remark."

"Oh, no harm done, for I know that he is enough to annoy anyone, and it may seem strange to you that I do not slap him, but I can't. Once I had a little boy that I slapped. Every time he'd ask foolish questions or whine, I'd slap him. I was determined to bring him up rightly, so that he would please everybody. He was the idol of my life, and I did so much want to see him respected. Everybody said that I was a model mother, and that my son would be a great man, and I was so flattered by these remarks that I was more strict than ever with him. One night, just after I put him to bed, company came, and while we were talking the little fellow awoke and began to cry. I told him to hush, and he cried. That had he did not intend to obey me, I went to the bed and spanked him. That's what I call discipline, one of the company remarked, "and I assure you that he might regret in after years the strict measures you have adopted."

The next morning my little boy was sick to get up, and did not leave his bed. At night I sent for a physician, but before morning he was dead. I don't think I ever was a more miserable woman in the world. I took his little boots—same boots you see—and I whipped him for getting muddy, and I put them on my bureau. I could not bear to look at them. Some weeks after both my husband and my little boy died, and I moved away from the place where walking along a lonely street, I saw a little boy—a very small boy—standing some one tall would. I asked the boy where he lived, and he plucked a blossom and held it out to me. I asked him where was his mother and father, and he replied with curious intelligence that some big man took them away in boxes. I saw then he was a waif and took him home with me. In the morning he cried and I got up and sat with him by the fire and rocked him. He was very delicate but he was a light that shone my way without cant. This is the child, and he's wearing the little boots I put on the bureau. You may slap him, but I can't."

Special Ways To Retreat.

He is not a safe general who does not know how to execute a retreat before an overwhelming enemy. On record there are retreats of armies which have covered the commanders thereof with glory.

Everybody has heard the story of the drummer boy who was taken prisoner and carried before Napoleon. The Emperor proposed to doubt his non-combative office, and to compel him to fight, by ordering the lads the drum to beat "to arms." The boy kept the roll in a manner bespeaking

THIRTY YEARS' TEST!

A Firm which can point back with pride and satisfaction at its commercial career in this city for

More than Thirty Years,

is sure to satisfy all who patronize them for the reason that the experience which they have gained in the management of their business—and the increase of their trade—have given them facilities for giving

The Most Favorable Terms to their Customers,

not possessed by more less persistent firms in the trade. Such is the case in the instance of

SBARBORO & CO.,

The Leading and Popular Firm of

FAMILY GROCERS,

531 Washington St., San Francisco

(Between Montgomery and Sansome.)

who have discovered the secret of success to be in

Buying Cheap and Selling Cheap,

thereby giving their Customers the benefit of the large cash capital and their unsurpassed facilities for purchasing from First hands—so that if you require

Fresh Groceries,
Cheap Groceries,
Pure Groceries,

Full in Quantity and Good in Quality

Read the following

Price List of SBARBORO & CO.

And call or send your orders to

531 WASHINGTON STREET

The Greatest Fall Yet

Ten pounds White Sugar,
12 lbs. Light-brown Sugar
20 pounds Table Rice,
20 pounds Tapioca,
10 pounds Green Coffee,
Star, Roasted or Ground Coffee, 15c. per
Fine Tea, (No Humbug) 50c
Family Mixed Tea, 25c
Family Flour, $5 per bbl
3-gallon can water-white Coal Oil,

WINES AND LIQUORS.

Claret, Zinfandel, ¾ gallon ... Claret, French, ¾ gallon
Sherry, Cal., ¾ gallon
Port, Cal., ¾ gallon
Old Tom Bourbon, ¾ gallon
Good Duck Bourbon ¾ gallon
Brandy, Hennessy, ¾ gallon
Rum Jim, ¾ gallon
Jamaica Rum, ¾ gallon

All other goods sold at wholesale prices in quantities to suit.

The Manager of our house having had

THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE

in the

GROCERY BUSINESS

In this city, and being an Expert in buying

Large Stocks of Goods

is a guarantee that under his management we are able to sell FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES

CHEAPER

Than any other house on this Coast.

EXAMINE

OUR GOODS

AND

PRICES

before Purchasing your Supplies

And judge for yourselves

Economy is the result of trading with Us.

Wealth is the result of Economy.

All orders promptly and fully filled and delivered to any part of the city, Oakland or Alameda free of cost.

Country orders solicited and made a duty and shipped free of charge.

Country Produce Exchanged!

SEND FOR OUR PRICE LIST

SBARBORO & CO.

R. SBARBORO, Manager.

A BIT OF SECRET HISTORY.

The Trial of Ossipoff, the Pole, at Andersonville Prison.

The Rev. William John Hamilton, rector of Cathedral at Mobile, Ala., who was one of the four priests admitted to the stockade at Andersonville prison to minister to dying soldiers, is in Louisville visiting Bishop McCloskey. Father Hamilton was one of Wirz's witnesses during the trial in November, 1866, and he related some of the secret history of that trial that had never before been heard. Father Hamilton, who is benevolent-looking man of 50, was constantly at Andersonville, after the carnival of death had commenced, and while he administered the consolations of the Redemptorist, who, he says was the most humane keeper of a prison he ever met, and was constantly assisting in acts of charity which would have sent him to the front if discovered by his superiors.

"It is true," said Father Hamilton, "that the sufferings among prisoners were terrible, but Wirz, poor fellow, was no more responsible than I, and so when he was arraigned in June, 1865, I went up to Washington to do what I could in his behalf. During the trial Captain Wirz was suffering from various diseases and wounds and he was carried to and from the court room upon by four marines. A medical commission had been appointed to examine Wirz, and this examination resulted in the conclusion that he could not possibly live long. Wirz was in a single room on the first floor. Information I obtained through a friend, and I felt it my duty to impart it to Wirz that he might prepare himself for the worst. This was about two weeks before the end of the trial. Wirz received the information calmly, and then made a request of me which I shall never forget. He said he wished that his conviction and condemnation to death was a foregone conclusion, and that he preferred death to a mock trial. I agreed with him that on account of the prejudice against Wirz he would not be entirely be condemned to death. He then requested me to call upon Secretary Stanton and say that he was willing to die, provided that in fixing the place of execution the commission would not care for the hanging far enough in the future to afford him an opportunity of preparing himself for death and of his probably dying a natural death before the day fixed.

I called upon Secretary Stanton and laid Wirz's proposition before him, and made a personal request myself that the request. Mr. Stanton replied quickly and firmly, "Tell Wirz that I will grant his request." I saw Wirz and told him that I had succeeded in my mission, and he seemed very much pleased. I saw him on the morning of the execution, and he was as cheerful as he could be under the circumstances. The scenery at the Cascades is very grand. The river is compressed into a narrow strip of land, and the mountains rise on either side, lined shores being added the striking feature of the scenery and towering rapids. I saw the foot of the Cascades rapids. I saw the steamer that had carried us up from Portland, and a very pretty little craft it was, on a narrow-gauge portage road, built on the Washington territory side of the river. The track of the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company passes down the Oregon or Southern side. The Columbia River, named for the ship of Captain Gray, who first explored the mouth of the Columbia, is Lewiston, Idaho, supply the Northwestern Territories, and Northern Idaho with direct water communication with Portland and San Francisco. It is said to be very navigable, and it is charged that rock-management has brought the project into disrepute. The Columbia River is rapid with the belief when I met President Johnson, and I was then in the prime of life. Wirz's proposition to Stanton and asked him, for my own satisfaction, why the Cabinet had not forwarded it as did Secretary Stanton. Mr. Johnson's reply was most startling and impressive. He said, "Why, sir, I Stanton in favor of the proposition?" and he seemed greatly astonished. "Why, sir, Stanton is the man who is most opposed to it. The rest of the Cabinet agreed to it and even when he heard that Stanton threatened to resign if the proposition was entertained for a moment. Mr. Stanton was not unable to carry his point with, and rather than have him resign we let the fellow hang, sir."

"Did your interest in Wirz's case end with your request of Father Hamilton.

"Not my interest, but my purse did. The times were troublous, and the barrors were not, and I was obliged to be silent, silent, mysterious, lathomless. To this I attribute the success of my mission. Information obtained through a friend, and I felt it my duty to impart it to Wirz that he might prepare himself for the worst. This was about two weeks before the end of the trial. Information calmly, and then made a request of me which I shall never forget. He said he wished that his conviction and condemnation to death was a foregone conclusion, and that he preferred death to a mock trial. I agreed with him that on account of the prejudice against Wirz he would not probably

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-SEVENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1883.

The "Advocate" on Archbishop Alemany's Pastoral.

After six weeks of a Rip Van Winkle sleep, the *Christian Advocate* has discovered that Archbishop Alemany wrote a Pastoral Letter, which appeared in the Monitor on the 19th of last September! Wake up, Brother Crary! Such sleepiness on the part of sectarian critics will never do, or it is because you believe that Protestantism is not worth sustaining that you thus permit Popish truth to pet a gentle round the earth while you snore for six weeks in your easy chair? But then, our readers must remember that Brother Crary has an *awful* big brain, and when an idea once gets in there it takes about six weeks to feed it and to get it out again!

Note is the result of six weeks incubation in the talented hatching house of the lady gentleman who edits the *Advocate*:

"The Archbishop gives his reasons therefor—1st, that Peter is Pontiff from St. Peter to St. Pius IX., the Pontiff who presides over the Church, ordained by the constituent Son of God, who is the Pontiff of Pontiffs, and who is ordained to Himself by an indissoluble bond, and who is not subject to any other man or death.

"It is not worth while to say much of this. Half of it is pretty good, and then, what there is of it is pretty poor, and what is bad is bad. The poor Archbishop quotes scripture: 'One of the numerous proofs of his inspiration is that he quotes the Bible as part of his proof of his infallibility.' Which is good, by the regular rule of contraries.

Here's evangelical erudition for you! Here's profound reasoning adorned with redundant rhetoric! Verily, Protestantism must have come to a pretty pass when the urbane Methodist preacher sitt ve kain order to hash out such highfalutin' fog for an a criticism upon a Pastoral Letter! "It is not worth while to say much of this," says Brother Crary so he takes from his forty dogs's dose, and rake his mass to find a reason for saying even that much! If the "unchangeable order" of a "Satan," why don't Brother Crary fire away at it, and give the Monitor a chance to make his redoubtable and stilike his Methodist *Merlinus!* Ah! Brother Crary,

"Where ignorance is bliss
'Tis folly to be wise."

And we cannot pour extension in hiding from your readers the fact that the "Satan" of the Archbishop is a mountain of truth compared to the sawdust stuffing in a crop of Methodist Muldoons! As our venerable Pontiff well says, the ever-living promise of God has a perpetual indwelling in the Catholic Church which neither time, treason, or torture can destroy. The God who made the Church promised to be with her for all ages, and His promise will endure forever. Her seed the world "shall" at the last of time, and the Antichrist, "the man of sin" and "son of perdition" will be destroyed by the brightness of His coming. Oracle gives the 22d of October, 1456, as the date of Luther's birth, and others say that nothing happened one or two years earlier, so that there is no absolute certainty about the matter, and the Anniversaries are just as likely to be wrong as right.

We abominate idolatry, hence we propose to say before our readers a few irrefutable facts taken from Audin's life of Luther, and fully corroborated by him to their entire satisfaction. The tale we will unfold may prove beneficial towards opening the eyes of both Catholics and Protestants to the monstrous immorality, the diabolical violence, and the general depravity of one before whom centre in Germany was passed with bare-headed reverence on bare feet. If reverence, beneficence, meekness, drunkenness, revilings, fornication, and gluttony are the seven virtues that should adorn the life of one called from Heaven to preach a new gospel to man, then, indeed, is Martin Luther entitled to the highest pedestal in the Protestant pagoda! Our Blessed Redeemer imposes on His followers humility, poverty, chastity, obedience, and patience under tribulation, as the most useful virtues; but the Protestant saint was proud as Lucifer, he was drunk as a public hard, and—as his biographers admit—was a lecherous, foul-mouthed man whose latter days were spent swilling beer in his favorite haunt—an alehouse! Yet this is the idol sectarian worship. This the deity they adored and adored in a religious term but Saturday! What a sad commentary upon Christianity it appears coming under the gaze of that which the non-Catholic world has cast around it!

We desire, without fear of successful contradiction, that there is not a single Protestant in the world to-day who has the hardihood to proclaim himself a believer in Luther's doctrine or an imitator of his life. The former would not agree with the Protestantism of our day in many important particulars, as the world-to-two follower of Father Martin would have to start another new sect in order to carry out Luther's views. The latter are so disreputable that no man would be considered decent who adopted it. Hence the only lignters that black Luther to the Protestantism of our day is the fact that he hated the Catholic Church, and the Protestants of the present share in his iniquity. Then it comes about that the corner-stone of sectarianism is unholy hate, and a religious system based upon such a satanic principle must necessarily be a satanic one! Such is the idol worshiped by a dozen sectarian ink-slinger of the Province, who in his half-conscious nightmare of a mind blasphemously attempt to gratify his love for falsehood. We have dozens of extracts from the writings of the saints, popes and scholars whom we have mentioned with which we could paralyze our Methodist friend, but in as much as they were all "Romishers" we will omit their evidence and use the more modern weapon of Protestant writers therewith to smash the chapiston out of this sectarian scribe. Dr. Crary evidently never read the Theological works of Dr. Isaac Barrow, Dr. Cave, Whitaker, or Bishop Pearson—all of whom assert—upon the authority of the Fathers and early writers—that the fact of St. Peter's presence in Rome cannot be *successfully contradicted!* Here is the slap that the Protestant Bishop Pearson gives to all blab-sided sleepy sectarians who deny the fact advanced by Archbishop Alemany:

"That St. Peter was at Rome is proved from Ignatius, Dionysius, Dionysius of Corinth, Irenæus, Caius, Clement of Alexandria, Tertullian, Origen, Cyprian, Lactantius, Eusebius, Epiphanius, Hilarius, Ambrose, Jerome, Augustine, Palladius. *Therefore it is wonderful that those can be found who deny that Peter ever was at Rome.*

"It is wonderful," says this wall read and distinguished Professor of Protestant Divinity in Cambridge College, "that there can be found who deny that Peter was at Rome," but then this learned Protestant Bishop never heard of the religious Rip Van Winkle who one drowsy morning we have just smashed into smithereens!

If Bro. Crary has the courage to contest his convictions (if he has any) on this point, we will be most happy to accommodate him by defending our side of the question, and prove to the satisfaction of any sane man—not a prejudiced preacher on a blind bigot—that Brother Crary has an *awful* big brain, and when an idea once gets in there it takes about six weeks to feed it and to get it out again!

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An Idol of Sectarianism Badly Smashed!

FIRST ARTICLE.

Last Saturday was a gala day for the pagal sharps of sectarianism. Martin Luther, the member idol of the Protestant world, was born on November 10th, about the years 1483-5-6, but there is no certainty regarding it. Melanchton, quoted by Audin, frequently calls Luther's mother in what year her son Martin was born, and she always replied that she recollected perfectly the day and hour of his birth, but had forgotten the year. Hence, those enthusiastic lovers of Luther who made such a display on Saturday last may have been "out of their reckoning" and celebrated their idol's birthday in the wrong year. Oracle gives the 22d of October, 1456, as the date of Luther's birth, and others say that nothing happened one or two years earlier, so that there is no absolute certainty about the matter, and the Anniversaries are just as likely to be wrong as right.

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"Now dark and sad the condition of the world four hundred years ago. The masses were grossly ignorant and superstitious. The rulers, with few exceptions, were vicious, cruel, and tyrannical. Book monsters of impurity as Roderigo and Cesare Borgia filled the Papal throne. Indulgences were hawked about in fairs and public places. The privilege of committing almost any crime could be purchased for a few dollars. Religious houses, and even some of convents, were a Gehenna."

And this is "history" as seen through sectarian spectacles! Let us see what a far more eminent *Protestant* authority than the *Occident* writer says concerning the "dark and condition of the world four hundred years ago. The learned Roscoe, in his Life of Leo X., dividing up the period of the world which saw Luther come to life, says:

"In fact, the Church was, at this period, in the practical and moral condition, in the general character of the Pontiff stood high throughout all Europe. He was surrounded at home, and represented abroad, by men of the greatest eminence. The revenues of Christendom vied with each other in manifesting their obedience to the Holy See; even Luther himself had written to the Pope, in the most respectful terms, transmitting to him, under the title of *Resolutions*, a full explanation of his propositions, submitting not only his writings, but his life to his disposal, and declaring that he would regard whatever proceeded from him as delivered by Christ Himself."

So the world was not such a dark valley of death, after all, as this Calvinist portrays it, while "the monsters of impurity" whom he pitchforks into the Chair of Peter are simply "inspirers" of his own monstrous imagination! Cesar Borgia never "filled the Papal throne," as the most of his life was spent on different battle-fields, where he finally perished. But what care such malevolent manufacturers of "history" as the *Occident* writer whether they libelously slander the dead? Being entirely reckless in their religious opinions, we need not expect them to be less reckless when writing about their object of their terrible hatred—the Church of God.

Perhaps more falsehoods have been told by Protestant writers regarding "indulgences" than about any other doctrine of the Church. The Protestant idea among Protestants is that "indulgences" are licensed to commit sin: that they are bought and paid for at regular stipulated rates, and that a Catholic has to do is to go to his priest and take his choice as to the enormity of the crime he contemplates committing! Inasmuch, therefore, as the Monitor is read by very many intelligent non-Catholics, it may not be unprofitable if we give a very brief and concise account of the meaning of an "indulgence," so as to disabuse the minds of well-meaning people who may have been prejudiced by reading just such putrid lies as those told by this Presbyterian parrot of truth. The Catholic belief regarding indulgences is, that when a sinner has obtained from God, through the Sacrament of Penance, the remission of the *eternal* punishment which he had justly to be still obliged to satisfy God's justice by suffering a *temporal* punishment. Then when King Lud repented of his sins in the Lamiada and adultery, and confessed to the Prophet, those sins were forgiven, so regarded their *eternal* guilt; but a temporal punishment was inflicted on him, in the death of his newly-born child, as related in the Sacred Scriptures.

"And David said to Nathan: I have sinned against the Lord. And Nathan said to David: The Lord also hath taken away thy sin; thou shalt not die. Nevertheless, because thou hast given occasion to the enemies of the Lord to blaspheme, for this thing the child that is born to thee shall not live." (2 Sam. xii. v. 13-14.)

This text aptly illustrates the difference between the *eternal* and the *temporal* punishment due to sin which we wish to impress upon our non-Catholic readers. An indulgence being not a remission of sin, but merely a remission of the *temporal* punishment due to sin, after its guilt and its *eternal* punishment have been remitted in the manner stated. We hope to see the candid reader—regardless entirely of religion—as one so at a glance how absurd is the assertion made by the *Occident* regarding "indulgences being just a remission of sin, the writer therein has so much knowledge as Pilate's mule possessed of the Milky Way!

"Bolton," yells our veritable inventor of falsehood, "abounded, and were a source of great profit." But if this relic-hating reader would possess himself of the big pig out of Martin Luther's sow, he would find in the shape of gallons of beer—how devoutly he would have quaffed the purchase hundred years ago!

WHY WORKINGMEN ARE POOR.

What Liquor and Tobacco Costs—Edited Exposition.

Senators Blair, Cull and Pugh listened Monday to the testimony of Mr. Joseph Medill, proprietor of the Chicago Tribune. Mr. Medill said he had been connected with newspaper since 1848. He believed the chief cause of the impecunious condition of the vast mass in this country was due to their own improvidence. Too many were trying to get along without work and a large proportion spent their money in drink and cigars. Money, he thought, could be saved in small earnings. In Mr. Medill's experience very few that smoked or drank saved any money. Those who had studied the question found that the workingmen spent nearly $600,000,000 for liquor. To this must be added about $24,000,000 for cigars and tobacco. The money thrown away on liquor during the past year would have furnished every one in this country with a comfortable home. Mr. Medill had little faith in legislation for these evils. The number of graduates, however, should be reduced. Mr. Medill then spoke of the beneficial home evil of the larger cities. It was a problem that that in New York the Tribune recorded the births by 10,000 yearly. If capitalists did not improve the condition of tenements, it would become the duty of philanthropists to do so. He believed the people of the United States labored too many hours. By reducing the time of a day's work wages would be forced up. Capital was timid, and was seeking, by forcing wages down, to compete with those world in foreign countries. The demand for labor would be quickly swamped, and the supply would be greatly forced down. In speaking of co-operation, Mr. Medill said there was a time when co-operation was considered to clear away all the difference between capital and labor. But now, after experience had taught him the folly of this, he was a believer of the labor question, Mr. Medill said that the colleges and high schools of the country did not aim American youth to habits of industry. Appointments did not teach him how to right double the value of his labor. Colleges were capable of fixed hours, and had high mathematics. This was well enough for rich young men, but it did not meet the wants of the masses. The parent should impart all ideas of the youths to earn their living, and not be crowding the youthful mind of society with useless young men. The mechanical arts were neglected in colleges, and the other hand in generality of a similar bent, with yellow ones to match. When he was a boy, he was fed on a fried chick, white, or some pale hindred diet, and a little pleah mpoce, covered in days of hopping from tree, to when ever it was hatched wanted, are adopted and with these accomplishments the infant weaver may be said to have reached the zenith of juvenile state. The case, however, attaching to its toilet arrangements are by no means the same when years and experience awaken in and to the possibilities of life. Then, especially if it be replaced by the feminine prowess the, the routine of suits, plaids and hues are so complex, so full of the ever a familiar where promenity of intelligence is monopolized by the girls rather than the boys, second-hand garments once worn by parents or guardian, some to palmer and in the one large lots of emotion, but never on the Indian. The result is, that the most charming of fashions have been invented to set off the adolescent beauties of the youthful misses of our day.

GAVARNE OF THE BLADDER

Diseases following, hitherto, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchupaiba." $1.

THE DARKER THE ROOM

The More Brilliant the Effect.

In order to obtain the full beauty of them LUMINOUS CROSS, place the article in a strong light for an hour, when they assume a violet tint which lasts only for a short time, changing into a permanent white glow. After that, the ordinary light of a room is sufficient to keep up the luminous effect which is imperishable.

A. WALDTEUFEL,

SAN JOSE, CAL.

Sole Agent for the Pacific Coast.

A LUMINOUS WONDER.

To say that the present is an age of wonderful discovery, conveys but a vague impression of the marvels which have been brought to light through the aid of scientific research and inventive skill. Every day, almost, produces some new phenomenon which serves the flight of imagination and pinions it to the hard ground of substantial facts.

Among the discoveries of modern times which has and is likely to excite admiration and surprise, is what is known as "Cerqui's Chemical Compound," from which are made luminous articles of beautiful designs. Crosses, crucifixes and statues of the Blessed Virgin and the saints are produced from this marvelous compound to shine forth like stars of hope in the darkness of despair. Advertisements of these articles have recently appeared in the Marina and other journals, and from all parts of the United States and Canada the demand has been greater than the facilities to supply could meet. This is not surprising, since the beauty of the articles renders them attractive objects wherein to incite devotion and afford an adornment to the apartment in which they are placed.

The publishers of the MONITOR, having experimented with a set of the designs, are capable of judging of the merit of the articles from their personal experience. Satisfactory were the results, and so pleased were they with the appearance of the designs, that they have made arrangements with the manufacturers of the luminous articles, by which they have obtained the sole control of all manufactured, and will hereafter be supplied only through their Agent. The articles are at present ready for sale and will be supplied, carefully boxed, at remarkable low prices, by A. WALDTEUFEL, Sole Agent for the Pacific Coast, San Jose, Cal.

NIGHT CRUCIFIXES!
NIGHT CROSSES!
NIGHT STATUES!

—VISIBLE—

—IN THE—

DARKEST ROOM!

When Nothing Else Can be Seen They Shine Out with Great Brilliancy,

THE LATE ARCHBISHOP WOOD, OF PHILADELPHIA,

—HAD A—

LUMINOUS CRUCIFIX!

—AND SAID—

"It is a Great Incentive to Devotion."

From the New York Correspondence of the Dublin Freeman's Journal

Through the courtesy of Messrs. J. R. Maxwell & Co., Carpet (Chemical Compound), we have received with a private view of one of the most wonderful discoveries of the century. I was led into a room, the curtains pure dark and every ray of light was excluded, and in the darkness, where and I saw only plain planes appear, there stood not in clear, bright, rays imparting distinctness, first the figure of the Saviour suspended in agony, as he was, then, on either side, the figure of Mary and Joseph. It is impossible to describe the effect of the figures of an angel hovering a-every that seemed to be into light

THE WEEK'S NEWS FROM IRELAND.

O'DONNELL'S APPROACHING TRIAL.

What then, Fenian Sayst

LONDON, November 1.—General Fenny says he has not replied to take part in O'Donnell's defence and does not propose to make such a application. He is aware of the rule controlling any ... English barristers from the British Court and does not imagine it will be relaxed in his behalf. General Fenny states that O'Donnell is already provided with counsel, in whom fellow-Irishmen have implicit confidence.

It is reported that all the witnesses for O'Donnell will reach England before November 22d the day the trial begins.

IRISHMEN DEPORTED TOWARDS O'DONNELL.

LONDON, Nov. 4.—Every possible embarrassment is being thrown in the way of O'Donnell's defense. Yesterday a subpoena was received by O'Donnell's solicitor in London from Donald Currie, of the Castle Steamship Line, making a summons, dating up $1,000 each, for the representatives of McCarty, one of the witnesses, who was then on employ of the company. There are five witnesses coming from Cape Town, and the bill of expenses for transportation for four of them has been agreed upon and amounts to ... The witnesses are under the bonds prescribed by the act of 1848, and the bonds are in the hands of the solicitor of the company. O'Donnell's counsel, in conference, yesterday have asked a retard to pay the sum demanded. The case is already complicated by the illness of the chief ... of the Irish Government, of public sentiment against the prosecution, and of the fact that it is now believed O'Donnell is innocent.

Dublin, November 7.—The Irish National Leagues claim that it is unfair to compel the Crown to pay to the Government's promise to inquire into the case of Michael Davitt, who is the cousin of Lord Mayor Dawson's visit there.

TRIPPING UP THE WITNESSES.

At a meeting of the Irish National Leagues Michael Davitt denounced the prosecution as a conspiracy to convict Dr. Kenny, the Fenian prisoner, who was sent to Australia for life for complicity in the Phoenix Park assassination. He said the Government was anxious to have Dr. Kenny convicted in order to prejudice the minds of the jurors against O'Donnell. Davitt said that the Government had tried to trip up the witnesses for the prosecution in the Kenny case, but failed. He

THE WEEK'S NEWS
—FROM— IRELAND.

O'DONNELL'S APPROACHING TRIAL.

What Gen. Pryor Says!

LONDON, November 7.—General Pryor says he has not applied to take part in O'Donnell's defense and does not propose to make such an application. He is aware of the rule prohibiting aliens from practicing before the British Courts, but does not imagine it would be applied against Pryor. Pryor states that O'Donnell is the victim of a conspiracy, of whose fidelity his friends have implicit confidence.

It is expected that all the witnesses for O'Donnell will reach England before November 23d, the day the trial begins.

Dr. Sheehan Interrogates Towards O'Donnell.

LONDON, Nov. 4.—Every possible embarrassment is being thrown in the way of O'Donnell's defense. Dr. Sheehan's subpœna was received by O'Donnell's solicitors in London from Donald Currie, of the Currie Steamship Line, making a peremptory demand for $1,500 cash, for the transportation of McCarty, one of the witnesses, who is also an employe of the company. There are five witnesses coming from Cape Town, and as the bill of expenses for transportation for two of them has been agreed upon and amounts to only $1,000, the charge of $1,500 for the transportation of the other is regarded by O'Donnell's counsel as exorbitant, and they have cabled a refusal to pay the sum demanded. The case is already considered practically lost, because of the irritated condition of public sentiment against the Irishmen, of whom it is now believed O'Donnell is one.

He Put it to the Government.

DUBLIN, November 7.—The Irish National League declares that no confidence should be put in the Government's promise to inquire into the riots at Londonderry on the occasion of Lord Mayor Dawson's visit there.

Tyrianne Commission Commanded.

At a meeting of the Irish National League Michael Davitt denounced the proposed system of deportation and urged the League to organize vigilance committees to protect it and its land delegates to the United States and Canada in Germany. A motion to that effect was adopted.

A Plot Against Mayor Dawson.

A plot has been discovered to tar and feather the Lord Mayor on Thursday while he is attending the opening of the University Philosophical Society at Trinity College.

Not a Opposition Party.

DUBLIN, Nov. 5.—In consequence of the Parnell campaign in Ulster it is proposed to form a constitutional opposition party. The idea is that the Catholics and Protestants in the support of law and the prosecution of loyalty, and oppose the disintegration of home rule and homogeneity.

The Court of Queen's Bench has ordered one Kelly, a tenant, whose property was sold to redeem upon the news of the killing of Cuby by Clinton, to jail.

A TALK WITH O'DONNELL'S WIFE.

He told Her Least Spring He was Going to Africa—Their Life Apart.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 3.—Friends of O'Donnell, the man who killed Cuby, have set to work to raise a fund to defray the expense of a trip to London for one of his relatives to attend his trial. Yesterday, the day found Mrs. O'Donnell, the prisoner's wife, O'Donnell and his wife have not lived together for a long time. She is a strong believer in the Catholic religion, and, while she does not believe that Mr. O'Donnell, his prisoner, is a good man, she does not believe in cold blood he is responsible for the death of her husband. Last spring, when she decided that it would be better for her to remain in Philadelphia, he told her that he was going to Africa. He left her without a word of explanation, and they have lived apart since. Mrs. O'Donnell, in conversation with a Times reporter, said:

"I have not been living with Patrick for six years and over, and since then I have seen him dropped and the continued.

"I do not think I never be able to see him again. I have no complaint to make about him. He is a good husband, and I know he is about him was that he was such a rover. He left me last spring, and I did not know he was out, which I did, and have been doing for very little. I will say help from him. Not he is a good man.

"The time he came to Philadelphia I never knew what he was out, but I was not ready for he thought very dearly of me, only he was such a restless man. When he was out I did not remember he said to me:

"If I go out of my way I will never set eyes on me

"He said he was going to Ireland, to Dublin, maybe for a little while, and from there to Africa. He did not tell me what he was going to do, but he often said he would go to the diamond country and make our fortunes. I did not know he said: 'I am going to Africa,' and yet they say he got on the same steamer that his informer was there.

"I am not the only one to whom he said that he was going to try his fortune in Africa. I know he was going to Africa, I must in day's journey. When he was angry he said that he was going to Africa, or Australia, or anywhere else. He was the only person to whom I confided, I told only when he was greatly provoked. I thought it but for us both that he would have another life with him, and not take up with him after he was back. I took his advice at my friends, and they know all about it. We never had any quarrels, but he has been so much away from me that I feel as if we were strangers, except now that he is in trouble I have a kind feeling toward him. But I don't see what I can do.

"I was asked yesterday by one of O'Donnell's best friends that several affidavits, much stronger than that contained the statement of Mrs. O'Donnell, would be forwarded in a few days to Gen. Pryor. Gen. Pryor, O'Donnell's associate counsel in London, with whom the friends in the city are arranging the matter, and who is a strong partisan. In these affidavits testimony will be adduced to show that O'Donnell often gave no intelligible signs of mental aberration, proving that he was unaccountable for his actions. Affidavits to this effect are now being taken.

"I know, and I am a prominent Irish nationalist, "that Dunphy, Kelly, and the other prominent people in your O'Donnell, and will constitute a powerful defense."

CONVENT SCHOOLS IN IRELAND.

The Dublin correspondent of the *Weekly Sun* writes in that paper of the long time the old bats been attracted by the number of very cheap convent schools in Ireland. It is a very good thing. It is difficult to imagine how the sum of twenty pounds a year can be made to serve the requests of the board and education of a girl, and yet this is the modest pension demanded for a pupil by the good sisters of several educational establishments conducted by the nuns. We hate to be the prosperity of one of these inexpensive schools and find that the course of instruction comprises the English, Latin, French and Italian languages, a full course of music, including the piano, violin, guitar, philosophy, geometry, drawing, painting, and the use of the globes, besides the Catechism, Church, and Scripture history. Dancing, singing, instrumental and vocal music are extra, and the charge for the use of domestic training if required. There are intermediate classes for those who desire to pick them, and one convent announces that sixty-one pupils of the school were taken from the intermediate examinations. We visit the school and see the girls looking healthy and happy—evidently there is no start of wholesome food, and the sisters are better than it is hardly lessened by discovering that the good energetic nun cultivates a large farm around the walls which produces an ample supply of the best milk and butter, and vegetables and fruit are not to suppose, however, that all, or even the majority of convent schools in Ireland are cheap. Those which rank highest are at least as expensive as English schools of the same class.

SEALY OF BERKINGTON

Mr. Healy, M. P., addressing a meeting in Longford recently, said: Longford enjoyed the distinction conferred on it by the selection of one of the best [Justin M'Carthy] and one of the worst (Errington) members from all Ireland. One represented them faithfully at Westminster, the other misrepresented them at Rome. On the one hand they had the able, distinguished, faithful Justin M'Carthy; on the other hand, they had that pride-breaker Errington (groans) who behind the scenes at the Vatican represented the Irish as a people covered with blood and stained with crime, and who was himself the embodiment of all that was loathsome to decent men. Mr. Errington had the unfortunate distinction of being the author of the slanders of the people of Ireland had at any time been of proposed outrages, upon whose head did most of the blame lie? (cries of "upon the Government, the English government and Buckshot.") He charged upon the men who had been false to Ireland in the past, and who were false to Ireland in the present—from the days of Castlereagh and Sadlier to the days of William Shaw and George Errington—the direct and indirect responsibility for the outrages that unfortunately had visited this land, for if the people could have obtained redress in constitutional ways by their grievances being represented in parliament, their rights could have been obtained and their wrongs remedied.

SEXTON ON PARNELL.

A Splendid Oratorical Tribute.

We take the following from an exceedingly good speech made before the Irish convention at Leeds by Thomas Sexton, M. P.: "Gratitude, no doubt, was in his place in 1772, but when William Pitt commemorated the memorable and successful crime of the Act of the Union the name of Grattan's Bill was gone. When Mr Bright and Mr Gladstone, in 1869, disestablished the Protestant Church of Ireland, it did not occur to the Parliament, and he was uttering rapidly in the Irish Mass, while Irishmen in the month of 1874 came to its real test in the House of Commons; when the question was whether the Irish party would be content with than parole days, or whether they would rise high; when the moment came to test the strength of Isaac Butt's brain, he was already half dead in his case, and was sinking into the valley of the shadow of death. The Irish party never have now a different leader to face. That leader, young as he is, by the extraordinary combination of perception of his intellect, by the unequaled courage, and by the fortune which he has had which has gathered to him the affections of his race, and made the heart of every man worthy of his own; that leader, young as he is, has shown that he is the man who is the fit and proper man for the Irish people. Then we have been sobered in living memory. He has faced their parliament, he has defied their power, he has survived their calumnies, he has endured their prison, and, after all, that leader is the man over the unfortunate Irish people yet. He is entitled to no new, I may say, with the gratitude of his friends yet before him. He is retained in his own in the perfect spring of his intellect, in the ripe excellency of his physical strength and vigor. Yes, wanderers, kin and faithful sons of the Irish people, you will cling to that people and follow that leader, and, standing under the banner that, next to the banner of your religion, you are able to feel is sacred, and following the leader whom with undoubting hearts you are able to trust, I tell you that you will win, in spite of all the forces of prejudice and brutality—the heavy, the cruel, the unfortunate—yet will win the cause of the people from whom you spread and the country that you love."

THE POPE AND THE JESUITS.

The Rome correspondent of the Liverpool Catholic *Times* says:—A silly report has been circulating to the effect that the Holy Father has allowed the Yankees of the Society of Jesus to remove certain documents from the Archives of the Vatican. The rumor adds that the documents refer to the historical disposition of the society by Clement XIV. A private letter from Cardinal Pitra to a friend in Paris, thoroughly explains the origin of the statement. The Pope lately announced to his learned secretary, interested in the study of ancient manuscripts, that he was willing to allow the Jesuits, who have shown to be the most, if not the most, faithful body of historical correctness might be selected with the work of arranging the Jesuits, and was represented to the Holy Father that some of the documents in the Archives of the Vatican which will probably notice the Jesuits, and which have to be placed in chronological history backwards, and which will have to be placed in chronological order, and adamantine characters as Edward VI., Charles I., and Oliver Cromwell. In any case the Society of Jesus, with the long list of saints and holy martyrs, has nothing to fear.

A MINISTER'S LAMENT.

I happens that just at the time when Mgr. Capel is making his aggressive Catholic campaign in America, one of the clergymen of Protestantism in America is uttering a most despondent wail. Rev. Dr. Crosby, of New York, says: "The great bulk of the Protestant Church is identified with the world. It has a name to live while it is dead. It has turned its doctrine into rationalism, and its life into a life of worldliness. The old landmarks are gone. Family prayer is given up. Prayer meetings are flagged, worldly partnerships are formed, social rites are contained at and even crowned, the pastor makes a stage on which to strut and pose before a gaping world, and religion is made one of the instruments of fashion." Surely, a more despairing cry has never been uttered by a Protestant minister of the Gospel. It comes, too, in the year of the Luther quarter-centenary.

A GOOD RESULT.

It is somewhat that already the results of the late Provincial Council of the Catholic hierarchy in New York have shown in the number of publications of the banns of marriages. On last Sunday at St. Stephen's Church the banns of eight different couples were published during the high Mass, while heretofore it has been a rare thing for any to be published, owing to the reluctance with which dispensations have been granted. Under the rules that have now been adopted the banns must be published on three principal services on three different Sundays.

IN MEMORIAM.

ROSE TULLY OF SAN JOSE, CAL.

TULLY.—Died near San Jose, Oct. 9, 1883, of measles, Rose Tully, aged about 11 years.

Let the bell toll—the time has come
Let the bell toll—the time has come
Let the bell toll—the time has come
Beyond the bright autumnal sky,
And after long days of bliss,
Where our mutual eyes repose,
Where our mutual eyes repose.
Waiting to welcome us home.

Dear Lord, I know you are carrying
Into Christend's joys now carrying
Into Christend's happy home.
Yet, Lord, we miss our bright hope
Of a Flower from our home.
Lord, bless us, and we will be happy
Lord bless us—and we will be happy
Lord bless us—and we will be happy
Lord bless us—

Poetry.

THE CHURCH.

BY ROSENNE.

Softly open the blue portal!
Tread, with awe, the hallowed floor!
Hush! meet reverently and slowly,
Your thee low its shrine before.

Need we ask why there awaits us?
Who within the presence dwells?
Something is its very stillness,
Mutely, whispery bills.

Jesus—He is there the Master
Blessed where myriad angels throng.
All is breathing of His presence
Move thou reverently along.

See that faithful lamp burning
In vigil lone and lone!
How its gentle ray invites us
To this scene of peace and rest.

Resting through the hours of day-time,
Till its softer light has fown,
Ever with unwinded radiance,
Through the night hours—still shine.

Shadow, "and the tabernacle
All its labors, tendrest plan,
Like a rose fervent heart intending,
Finding Heaven on earth below.

Anthem and I does could depose thee?
Art thou in sorrow and even in death?
Or where yonder been shall guide thee,
Let us know where to meet.

Year thou, from their crystal vases,
Flowers that never shall fade or fear,
Breathing of a clime where frost cease blow,
Till their freshness all has fled.

Flowers of a world of sin and sorrow,
Of a clime with a love divine—
Fair as earth's fairest flowers,
Should I wish this heart of mine.

Like the flowers, sweet incense breathing
Of a holier, purer, clime,
Loving, trusting, looking near Him,
Gladly would I be on them.

Literary Miscellany.

The Priest's Old Cassock.

FROM THE FRENCH—ST. E. A. POE.

In the miserable villages of Auvergne there lived some years ago the poorest priest that ever had charge of souls. Indeed the living of his mean benefice scarcely sufficed to keep him from starvation. He was indeed so poor that he was obliged at by the very poverty of the inhabitants who lived in the hollows of a little church of gray stone scarcely by an iron door, and would have scarcely been known from the rest of those places but perhaps one finds for up in the Alps remarkable for the height of its steeple. The children on which this church stood the spy every year were a spreading valley, both in the remote distance by a stream that ran like a silver thread, and nearer by the ruins of a castle, the ancient estate the immense dogs rain somewhat abruptly, sometimes distances from each other had the appearance of a little amphitheatre, sometimes of a little alley. From this point the view was along a line of mountains, the eye ranging from the Cantal to the Puy de Dome, and whether shadow to that in the foreground, the expression of the dwelling and the people of Father John, the derived the spirit of Auvergne, the derived the spiritual requirements of the people in the place.

Father John looked a man over, rather old, and bearing signs of age, but, however, not with a countenance in which benevolence and good humor were the predominant characteristics. The expression of his face in no way decided the blemish of his nature, yet did the austerity of his eyes the diminish the indulgence he was ever ready to extend to the faithful of his flock. Indeed, he was beloved by them; his zeal for the welfare of his flock was only measured by his physical strength. Indeed his devotion to their interests had taken to consumption sermon. Never was the priest slight to relax his desire to be labouring once trouble too binding, or the drifts too deep; never was the flock, or even the poorest of them, to draw his from carrying the comforts of religion to the sick and dying. Yet all this was done without the least air of vanity or complacency. A smile of beaming good-nature that seemed to shine from the depths of a self-satisfaction was over on his features.

He was the kind and generous of heart as he was, he had an ambition. The object, modest and humble as it is, was cherished beyond his power to attain. For many years the good priest nourished in secret a strong desire to be elevated to the rank of a pope cardinal. It was no doubtful that the Cardinal was more than satisfied of the man his many virtues, and that he was ever ready to give him a cardinal's hat, if he had the means to enable him to do so. Indeed, it had required but long and tedious journeys, and a little money, to accomplish this overpower, and with this the best year was in the habit of charging pence, but he was prevented by want, by hail, and by more; it had been contrary to his nature to have been in the wind. Under the notion of the divine element, the primitive color of the dwelling, the spirit of Auvergne. After musing, by any gratulation, from thence to lower and from brown to brick, from red, it is but reasonable that he should unfolded has that result that busy vanities honest in his chief aspire in estimation. It may be said that, in common with that age, there was in the mind of the peasantry, in the mind of the spectator instantly became gloomy and sombre. Nevertheless, the priest, in musing, looked at the first strain to fall from the shoulder of Father John, he was indeed. Indeed it is probable that a partial separation would have been effected long before in order to one the contrast between the skill and indefatigable industry of Margaret, a young peasant girl, who, after passing the canonical age, had taken service with Father John, if the capacity of housekeeper. Before constantly recurring danger this good woman used to have taken for her motto the words, "I shall repair it," and in fulfilment of this generous resolve, her needle daily accomplished wonders in causing all over the venerable sustaine counting and indefatigable, and, in the opinion of some, about that the separation, always imminent, was postponed further than it would have been, if the dignity of Father John coffer too deeply from the prolonged association. However, it was not but be thought that the humble pastor was without a sense of what was due to his spiritual rank and to the dignity of his office. Under his more than modest exterior was hidden an innate love for neatness. He was very far removed from those hypocritical men who make a crime of every thing which but the appearance of a concession to prejudice or opinion; and still less was he one of those haughty gentlemen who pride themselves upon dressing in rags

He felt his poverty and bore it courageous ly, always ready, when it was necessary in the interests of others, to renounce his rank desire—the acquisition of a new soutane.

How often had this dream, this rain hope, failed of realization! Good Father John had never taken into account the weight of his own heart. In the midst of a poverty-stricken population the rocks upon which his resolution split came in his path at every step and in every form. How should he not the preserve temptation to give, when his hand encountered in his pocket two crowns, jingling against each other if asking to allowed to take their flight! But alas! in their flight they carried with them the hope and the means of becoming the possessor of a new soutane. What was even worse, the little treasure left in the hands of the unfortunate applicant for charity, generally represented the pence amount Father John was able to lay his hands on. In the presence of the misery of others the good man always found that he had enough, and to spare.

But such transactions did not always present themselves in the same light to Margaret and the difference of opinion sometimes brought to her tips reflections and observations on the conduct of her master, which had in them more truth than respect.

Amidst these alternate periods of hope and discouragement the years slipped away. The great festivals came and went in their order and order; but or did the disappointments, Father John was not the man to relinquish that was indelibility, "I will have my new cassock for such Easter," "I will have it for Pentecost," or some other holiday of the Christian year. For ten years the total stock of seasons was thus exhausted, and as yet his hopes were vain. Again and again they came and went, and anything regularly, having with their return a more sensible trace of their passage on the unlucky soutane. One summer evening Father John having finished reading his breviary, and having taken a slow dow overlooking the village. The weather was stormy and having a long time elapsed from a long, long round of parochial visits, he breathed with hearty pleasure, the refreshing breeze which was gently fanning his petitioned the room. Margaret arranged on the cabaret where the dishes on which the master's frugal supper had been served. In addition to this piece of furniture the room contained a dining table, at which Father John continually disputed with Margaret the sacred rights of a dominion of drughts in the long winter evenings. Opposite the table was a valiant chair, and on the side of the chimney, a large number of furniture of almost patriarchal simplicity. Indeed it was a pale place, or hamlet, and, of black wood, and on the wall above it an ivory Christ was flaunting on the cross with its pale, as noble body. In one of the angles formed by the inroad of a wide chimney, a Cash fowl, and a little chest piece of furniture, not unlike the one of an Egyptian mummy, in the upper end of which stood the feet of a village clock, flanked above—between shelf of homely make—by two saints, the Saints of the apartment. Old Margaret's chamber at the opposite side of the passage, was of a mountain, and not comfortable than that of her master.

Father John though nominally master of the house, was in most things subject to the will of Margaret, who was in reality by the force of her character, mistress. Little by little he had surrendered in her favor every token of administrative authority. But it was only in the exercise of this authority in the form of a little of that authority in the form of a little of that authority in the form of a little of that

THE MONITOR.

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WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1883.

CIRCULAR FROM ARCHBISHOP ALEMANY, O. P.

To the Clergy and Laity of the Diocese of San Francisco.

DEARLY BELOVED:—It is needless to remind you that this venerable Revelator Pontiff, our Holy Father, Pope Leo XIII., depends for his support upon the never failing generosity of his children scattered throughout the Catholic world. A worthy hole in all things to his Holiness—an honorable mark of honor, not for him, but for him, been robbed of a patrimony made sacred by the possession of over a thousand years and sanctioned by all the traditions and rights of civilized nations. Then deprived of his just inheritance, were it not for the love and fidelity of his children, he would stand before the world in the attitude of a beggar; but in the fruitful child does not princess that we also which he gives to an aged and needy parent, but only a slight return of gratitude for a debt he can never pay, so, we who enjoy the spiritual goods of our Holy Father, unfruitful of all we owe him of obedience and love and reverence, rejoice at an opportunity of manifesting our loyalty.

It is therefore unnecessary to remind you that the demands made upon him from all parts of the world—demands that cannot be disregarded—and the expense necessary to maintain the various legations, require more than his special support of the Church, do but increase the obligation of the Church, do but increase the obligation of the Church continues to pour of even his conventional income.

All this is well known to both priest and people; and, guided by the experience of the past year, I hereby, by your leave, anticipate, and I feel assured that the collection this year will be commensurate with the wants of the Holy Father and the means of the people who have made a faithful and grateful children.

Accordingly, I request that a collection be made in all the Missions and Vespers next Sunday that the annual collection for the Holy Father will be made the Sunday following.

Your benefactor and friend in Christ,

P. J. S. ALEMANY, O. P.,

Archbishop of San Francisco.

San Francisco, Nov. 21, 1883.

An Idol of Sanctimonious Bigotry Crushed!

SECOND ARTICLE.

According to promises made last week we continue the sketch of the character of the Protestant idol—Martin Luther—in order that mankind may be enlightened in order that he may be saved. If Almighty God conceived the idea that the mantle and the religious promises of the Cathedral of the Holy Spirit, raised in ancient times, and which would never have rebelled a scandal-giver and a not for such a high and holy mission, was the mantle of Elias then he would devote one of his worldly who possessed the apostolic qualities of patriarch to so great a degree as Luther possessed the prominent vices of a demon like Satan. This Satan would imagine he sufficient to convince any candid-minded man—no matter what his religious principles—that Luther's mission on earth was prompted by the spirit of malice, and was ended in its progress by the spirit of evil. But, unfortunately, there are some who have history have so deceived the world by the pride of greatness and goodness which they have cast around their idol, that it is only within recent years that the world has been permitted to get a glimpse of this grotesque fraud in all his naked deformity.

Between the Protestant idol and the Mission is a Catholic paper, therefore it will print any untruth regarding Luther. On the contrary, we are very careful never to be being a slander that we cannot prove, and in the present case all the friends of the evil must have to do is to consult the authorities we quote and satisfy themselves that our phrase is not a libel on the good idol of Protestantism is true to the life.

The Chicago Times is not by any means known, but when he had at night, as he himself confesses in the book before us, but the contest is so grossly vulgar that we dare not print it.

Next to the devil the favorite theme Luther loved to dilate upon was his hatred of the Pope, but in all his imprecations he only proved himself a false prophet, for the reason that the Pope still lives, while—in all likelihood—Luther and Lucifer have formed a partnership in the fire-blazing business which will endure forever! So puffed up with pride was the Protestant idol that he thought the sun would cease to shine upon the day he was doomed to die; in his pride he predicted the end of the world during his life; he prophesied in 1522 (falsely, however,) that in two years hence "there will be no more popes, bishops, cardinals, priests, nuns, bells, steeples, nor anything left of the cloaction of Papal origin," and this agitational drunkard not went so far as to write the following disgraced as the epitaph to be placed on his tombstone:

"Is life, O pope, I was to thee a pest,
And it my death I will give to thee the rest."

But the same of the foolishness of this rival—not unchained the Bible and let the light of true Christianity shine upon the world, while the truth is that the whole logical system of Luther was born in the beer-laden brain of a bonified and bibulous drunkard.

Just as in our days men who commit crimes are compelled to fly to the demon of intoxication in order to stifle their contrition, so Luther was compelled to make a beer-house of himself in order that his conscience might be quiet in a series of drunken orgies so that he would drown his demon-haunted mind by debauch—and then he oblivious to the awful crime of apostacy, blasphemy, and blasphemy which he had committed.

So fully persuaded was Luther that he was the successor of Elias that he devotes several chapters to his description of the different shapes which the devil assumed in his nocturnal visits to his earthly vicegerent. Luther's conceit in the matter of apostacy had so inflated to convince any candid-minded man—no matter what his religious principles—that Luther's mission on earth was prompted by the spirit of malice, and was ended in its progress by the spirit of evil. But, unfortunately, there are some who have history have so deceived the world by the pride of greatness and goodness which they have cast around their idol, that it is only within recent years that the world has been permitted to get a glimpse of this grotesque fraud in all his naked deformity.

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A Libelous Lutheran Lunatic on Pope Leo X.

We thank an Oregon subscriber for forwarding to us the *Oregonian* containing miscellaneous Martin's address on Luther, in which we find nothing worth noticing save his reference regarding Pope Leo X., the other portfolio of his eulogy being borrowed for the occasion from some book of nasty sermons preached years ago by some long-forgotten Methodist parson—who doubtless imagined there was more theology in Luther's beer than there was in in St. Paul's epistle to the Thessalonians!

Marvin is a smart, a regular Ouseley, and he has gone into the pulpit and a down was the circumstance, probably stories or pulpit. Leo X. was the Chair of Peter and he was just as good as his predecessors, he was born Vi[illegible] of the venerable [illegible] they may [illegible] dicious religious [illegible] called "reformation" [illegible] Pontiff. Leo X. had also the misfortune to rouse the ire of some Catholic writers who flourished in the sixteenth century, and who have given some stories, the substance invented by the innocent enemies of the Papacy, but—on the other hand—recent research has brought before the reading world sufficient evidence to prove that if Leo X. did not possess that peerless sanctity which deservedly gained canonization for other Popes, he was at least a good man who had at least to be ranked among the benefactors of mankind in consequence of the paternal care which he exercised over the arts, the encouragement which he gave to eminent scholars, and the patronage which he bestowed on every honor likely to advance Christian civilization.

The declared dim of Luther and the other contemporaneous of the Church in the sixteenth century may be boiled down the Papacy, hence Leo X. was the target for every tradition she became perverted to the errors of Protestantism. When a Catholic quotes lines from his religion he thinks his first duty to mankind is to calumniate the Pontiff who rules over the Church of Christ, and I would rather die by the hand of the Pope than by that of the emperor; I should at least be by the hand of a Christian. The pen, the tongue, the hand, the blind, and the dumb are powerful to do evil. The physician, who treat them by rules of art, know nothing of the matter.

These extracts should satisfy any impartial Protestant Christian that Luther was possessed by an evil spirit which haunted and harassed him during not only his waking hours, but when he lad at night, as he himself confesses in the book before us, but the contest is so grossly vulgar that we dare not print it.

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THE MONITOR.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1883.

A BLACK SPOT IN OUR CITY'S CHARACTER.

It has come to be an acknowledged fact that no every day more apparent that one of the blackest spots upon the character of San Francisco is the crime-breeding pestilence of saloons. We had an idea of the fearful number of these abominable places until we heard Father Montgomery's statistics during his sermon at the Cathedral on Tuesday last, when he preached on behalf of St. Joseph's Calton. From figures Father Montgomery had specially prepared for the occasion by a city official, it appears that there are no less than *four thousand* places where liquor is sold in the city of San Francisco; there are two thousand five hundred places regularly licensed, and it is computed that there are at least fifteen hundred other dens of drunkenness and vice where liquor is regularly sold and drank on the premises without any license being paid. These figures are enough to appall the heart of any reflecting Catholic when he considers the fearful amount of crime that must be perpetrated in a city which has a saloon for every *forty-three* of its inhabitants! But—think lord—not all the people who drink are drunkards, and not all drunkards are guilty of crime. Suppose, however, that one-third of the population of this city are habitual drunkards, and we have an average of 21 persons for each saloon, or 84,000 men and women, boys and girls—who drink! It may be argued that the habitual drunkard is the only one who is in the habit of drinking to excess, but we have to deal with the world as it is, and not as it should be, and we know that the majority of those heavily interested in our minors hand, and hence we have to contend with an evil which has laid the harvest ripen fair, and which has reached the point where it will put statistics to the blush. Suppose, then, that only one-third of the population of this city are habitual drunkards, and that only one-third of the habitual drunkards are guilty of crime, we have still a fearful number of crimes to be attributed to the influence of the saloon. What have we then? We have now 10 regular customers for each bar room, beer hall and dive, and 41,000 persons of all ages to drink!

What is the remedy for all this? Let Father Montgomery answer the question in his own words in the Monitor to listen to him:

My Dear Brethren, it were endless to attempt the enumeration of all the crimes and misery and woe and wickedness which are the direct result of such a state of things, and the terrible effects which it produces on the moral and religious state of our city. Suppose, then, that a Catholic preacher would tell him that he made both! Again: how does the *Orchestra* know that God made the Bible, or that my compilation of writings is the Word of God? May listen to him! Suppose that Protestants receive the Bible as God's word because they find in it a comprehensive and consistent system of religious duties, and a sublime and beautiful ideal of the Divine Being, and a sublime and beautiful ideal of the Divine Being, and a sublime and beautiful ideal of the Divine Being

THE ARCHBISHOPS IN UTAH.

Addresses Presented on their Visit to Salt Lake City

Last week we gave an account of the splendid reception accorded our Prelate, Archbishop Riordan, by the priests and people at Salt Lake, Utah. Following are the addresses presented by the Priests of Utah on the occasion.

Most Reverend Archbishop Riordan.

We, Catholic Missionary Priests, visit and warmly welcome you to Utah. We feel deeply honored in your presence; we feel encouraged forward in our work; we feel consoled and strengthened in our difficulties; we feel happy at being the first to meet you on our mission, and yet, as we meet heartily do, a sincere and cordial welcome.

Although in the past the pleasure and honor of your personal acquaintance have been denied to most of us, yet we all have heard of your labors and of your noble qualities of mind and heart, and have derived therefrom no little edification. We have read with pleasure the report of the order you issued, a year prior to your visit, but we have felt disappointed, if not pained, at the delay that has made us feel that we were not yet to be favored with your presence. We have been partially acquainted with the personal, and have admired a beloved pastor of St. Joseph's, Chicago.

Like your Divine Master, who has been the ideal of your life, your works have gone before you, and have led to more fervently think wonderful and what wind you are. We have heard and beautiful church which you have created and which would be an ornament to any city in the world; the schools, charitable and benevolent institutions which you and your predecessor have your guidance and fostering care; these noble works, so eminently brought to completion by none the most commendable, stand forth as enduring monuments of your zeal, energy and unremitting care, will perpetuate your memory and be a permanent proof of your paternal care for the faithful.

The hope we have desired this edifice informed you immediately from the present and by the blessing of God, we trust and by you, hitherto, we have found their natural expectations realized. Our people, who, in the past, have had to go to work for their food, when the necessary work ceased, in the meantime, they have had to turn their labored power, their time and their means to their spiritual welfare, and have been in their very wisdom, helped them in their temporal, and spiritual advancement, and in their sufferings. These expressions of sorrow, sorrow, sorrow of our people, who have been long, yet we, as confident for us and for our people, we feel, we feel, we feel

THE WEEK'S NEWS
—FROM— IRELAND.

THE LIMERICK ELECTION.

Deputation to the Most Rev. Dr. Butler.

A deputation, consisting of Mr. Edward McMahon, Mr. Sexton, M. P.; Mr. E. J. Synan, Mr. Charles Boland, Mr. Lane, M. P., and the Right Rev. Dr. Butler, at Carlisle, to such effect, that the Most Rev. Dr. McEvoy's candidacy. The deputation enthusiastically visited the camp in the city and the election, and has begun to end the unanimous sympathy was expressed, and enthusiasm kindled by his appeal.

His Lordship assured Mr. McMahon that he had his sympathy and approval, and would also have the active approval of his clergy. The Bishop informed the deputation that Mr. Spaight had visited him yesterday. Mr. Spaight said he wished to pay his lordship the compliment of coming to tell him he was a candidate for the vacancy in the city, and that he was not over the constant force of nature, but as a product force of nature. Mr. Spaight was a Nationalist and could not be a Nationalist, representative of the Nationalist party, and he was a Nationalist between England and Ireland. He had spoken in favor of Home Rule, and was a member of the Irish parliamentary party. He was a Nationalist, and he would never rest until he had obtained for Ireland the rights of a free parliament. He hoped that his lordship would not be offended at his coming to ask for the Catholic Bishop of Limerick, as he was not a Catholic, but he was a Nationalist, and representative of the people, and further that he was not the first Nationalist. Mr. Spaight thought he was the only man who could, and would, plunge the city into turmoil, merely to make a point and express his views, which he was ready to and he party associated. Mr. Spaight intended to do his duty, that, to her as Queen Victoria, was concerned, he was no Tory. There were no Tories here. He was a Liberal and a Nationalist. The Bishop asked if Mr. Spaight were returned would he be ready to be a supporter of the Gladstone Ministry? Mr. Spaight replied that he would be a supporter of Mr. Gladstone, and he intended to benefit Ireland. His Lordship, in conclusion, said that he was delighted to have had the deputation, and he was sorry that he could not vote with but have his sympathy.

A National Testimonial to Lamazou.

Lamazou, Nov. 16.—The election for a vacancy in the Chamber of Deputies (Lot-et-Garonne) has taken place, and the Nationalist candidate, Jules Lamazou, has been elected by 322 votes to 1,000 for his Conservative opponent.

Memorial of the Bishop of Limerick.

We regret to learn that his Lordship the Most Rev. Dr. Butler, Bishop of Limerick, is suffering from a carbuncle and severe attack of illness at the Bishop's residence, Carlisle, and that he has left for Dublin in the early part of the week. We have been informed that his Lordship's illness is not dangerous, but that he has been confined to his room.

The Death of Mr. J. J. Gormican, Dublin.

The death of Mr. John Joseph Gormican, the grandson of the Dominic Gormican, the celebrated Irish sculptor, in Dublin, on Friday, the anniversary event occurred at Wexford, in the 80th year of his age, and the 50th year of his residence in Dublin. The deceased was the son of a Dublin merchant, and was for many years a member of the Dublin Corporation, in which he filled the office of Sheriff.

Father Dominic Discovered.

On Saturday last the whereabouts of the monk was unknown, but it appears that he was in Dublin, and was discovered by a Dublin gentleman, who, on being asked if he was Father Dominic, replied that he was not, but he was a Dominican. Father Dominic was discovered in the Dublin Mountains.

The Dublin Corporation and Mr. Joseph Chamberlain.

The Dublin Corporation

Poetry.

[FOR THE MONITOR.]

A LOUP-GAROU.

BY HERMON C. DONNELLY.

(The old Indian legend of the "Loup-garou," or Were-wolf, is reproduced here, about "half-way" between the two extremes of opinion, that the latter of the two whom disinterested disputes have the kind of two brains combined.)

I drink by day, or I drink by night,
The draught that worketh this loathsome change!
I burn with fever, I freeze with fright,
Yet I yield to the passion stronger!
And soul I go from the many rooms,
From the hearts so tender, the friends so true,
The moonlit glades and the forest-glooms,
To wander—a Loup-garou!

Over the river, and past the moon,
Thro' the city's cobbled streets,
Where the lamps are dim, cool, and pale,
Where the sidewalk is hot
Of a Dog-Day night,
Oh, I am at the Blind Tiger!
By a dim brown panel with eyes of blue,
Red noses—make way for the howling beast!
Make way for the Loup-garou!

O white-robed girl! in your garden alone,
With your rose-vessel's hate, and your eyes of ice
Kneel in the dusk, by the wall of stone,
And only for your lover be alight!
O God in Heaven! counter her prayer,
And bring him home howling from her (my) lair!
From the Lost Gehenna of their despair,
Deliver the Loup-garou!

THE DOGS FOR OLD LADIES.

In medieval age the abbot and the abbess shared the world with the crew of the poor, and in monasteries and convents the hospitality and benevolency appeared, the cottages of the poor, the infirm and the old, well-nourished by the abbot, lay age and were freedom for the stagnant blood of the poor. The abbot, the abbess, and the priest of a deanery but with his own, the reprieve and the poor, the sick, the old, the infirm, the hungry, and the abbess, could say, with all the abbess and the priest, "Take, take out with the sick and the poor, the old, the infirm, the weak, the weary, the hungry, the poor." Now, the monasteries selected for the purpose of the poor, the sick, the old, the infirm, the hungry, the poor, the poor, the poor

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-SEVENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1893.

An Idol of Sectarianism Badly Smashed!

THIRD ARTICLE.

When a man is judged by his own life, his habits, and his writings, his friends should not complain if he is proved therefrom to be a bad man. Such is the case with regards Luther by, and by this test we have already proved him to be a most depraved, filthy, immoral, and irreligious man—

Steeped to the lips
In mortal sin.

Woman and wine were the rocks upon which Luther was shipwrecked, as he tells us himself that—like another Sampson he had pulled down the Papacy by means of its two pillars—"the Mass and a virginal existence." In order to get a wife he made his boon companion hem-root for runaway nuns. The flock of flying pallets from which Luther selected an element for his harem, ran away from their vows and their virtue, to the great annoyance of the Pope, who complained loudly of the proceeding—*Good Friday*, 1523! What a day one for both the mortal sin monk and Catherine his concubine!

That day of wrath, that dreadful day,
When Catherine fled—
And vent to rent with Luther.

The Hebrew Scriptures Catherine and her gay Lothario continued for two years, until at last—as public had the scandal become—that, as Melanchthon tells us, in order to pay and make amorous Martin more *decent*, they were soldered together in sin on June 13th, 1525. The very urgent necessity for the marriage was that Luther was away from her convent to the monk who had broken his vows is thus told by the beer-drinking bridegroom himself:

"I have just betrothed myself—at my dear Father's desire—and, on account of evil tongues that will not be stopped, I have now, will all haste, adjusted the matter."

The "matter" which needed "adjusting" with such "haste," manifested itself in the shape of the first fruits of Protestantism—a burning baby born fourteen days after the nuptial alliance! Then to the gods, O Protestantism! And there are the male and female "reformers" whose mission it was to root out "Superstition" from the Catholic Church! Truly those people who worship this Protestant idol can have but little conception of the base material from which their idol is manufactured, else they would never bow down before such a begotten, dirty, and degraded wretch as Martin Luther.

Now that we have told our readers how Luther lived, the method of his matrimonial alliance, and his diabolical life in general, let us tell them how he died—and the death-bed behaviour of this self-ordained Protestant, and proves to them how true it is that "as you live so shall you die." In his last days everything he said his friends he beheld the outcropping of irreligion and vice, the mode of which he had sown in the days of his Protestantism, and which he now reaped in the harvest of misery, and so corrupt had society become through the laxity of morals introduced by the Reformers, that Luther was forced to admit to Prince George of Anhalt that "we live in Sodoma and Babylon, everything is daily growing worse." "In the district of Wittenberg," says Rev. Wm. Stang in his admirable *Life of Luther*, "where the reformer had labored so zealously, there was, according to his own statement, "but one peasant who urged his domestic to the Word of God and the catechism; all others were going to the devil." "Nobles, citizens, and peasants trample religion under their feet, and drive every thing groaning by starvation." (*Leader-Lasch's Tischreden*, *115*, *114*,*185*) They wish to be damned,' he wrote on January 8, 1544; 'may it be done as they wish.' (*De Wette*, *v*, *775*) But in Wittenberg itself corruption and depravity were making large advances under the 'light of the gospel' and its hero. Luther was disgusted with the 'scandalous' wantonness and libertinism that he left the city and instructed his Catherine to sell out and follow him, as long as—'still have the devil's dance in Wittenberg.' 'Away from this Sodom! I would rather go about the world as a stone mason and eat the bread of a beggar than pass the few remaining miserable days of my life in trouble and as a martyr in Wittenberg.'" (*De Wette*, *v*, *455*.)

What a faithful picture of a local Pandemonium does not this Protestant town present! Forget not, good reader, that this was the town where the *Leader* of Protestantism lived and Catherine regularly roosted for many years! Luther found it a peaceable, virtuous, and pious community, but—according to his own account—he "reformed the people into a mass of drunken and debauched men and women!" "*By their fruits ye shall know them*," says the Sacred Scripture; much honey, yet idol worshipers, behold here some more fruits of Luther's spa tree!

The nearer this bad man came into the presence of death the more acute became his agonizing torture. Remorse tortured him day and night even to madness, and out of the unpenitent sinner who feels the fangs of Satan fastening on his vitals. Grim despair made him cry out:

"I have almost lost Christ, and am tossed about in billows and storms of despair and blasphemy against God." (*De Wette*, *v*, *595*.) What wonder, then, that he could not utter a prayer without a curse. On January 17, 1536, about a month before his death, he wrote to a friend: "I am old, decrepit, infirm, fatigued, tormented, and blind of an eye; I hoped for repose in my old age, but I have nothing but suffering." (*De Wette*, *v*, *795*.)

The rest is told thus by Dr. Stang:

"Though broken in health and depressed in mind, Luther consented to undertake a journey to Eisleben in order to settle a quarrel between the two counts of Mansfeld. While passing through the city of Halle he saw some marks in the pavement. This recalled his anger to such a degree that he demanded of the city authorities the expulsion of the 'lousy, shabby monks.' (*Walchsche Ausg.*, *xx*, *70*, *78*.) In another place he even precluded his passion so much, that he wished for their destruction "for the glory of God." On February 7, 1546, he wrote to Cath. erine: 'When I shall have finished my principal business, I shall devote my chief energies to the expulsion of the Jews. Count Albert pleas them honestly, and has declared them outlaws; but as far as one has dare them harm. Should it be God's will, I shall assent the pulpit and with Count Albert declare them beyond the pale of the law.' (*De Wette*, *v*, *724*, *727*.)

"In Eisleben he was manifestly entertained, and he emplied many a glass to the downfall of the Papacy. When he saw the wine dowsed out the floor in the Castle of the County, he said: 'There now will the pope go out.' He died in the night of February 18."

The unhappy and unfortunate Catherine outlived her partner in iniquity several years, which she passed in great poverty and privation. The Protestant princes and the other admirers of Luther seemed to have buried their love for the nuns with the dead heavy-breeder whom they entombed, so neither his wife nor his children ever received any recognition even from those most benefited by the robbery of the Church during and subsequent to the era of the Reformation.

And thus fall the idol of the Protestant world! Like Lucifer, he defied God in his life, and God abandoned him in death. His last end, taken in conjunction with his licentious life, should point a moral to the Protestant world, as it falls in plainly that Luther's whole career was a crime against God, and he exit from life was only the beginning of an eternity of perdition.

A Contrast Between the Catholic Bible and the Corrupt Protestant Version.

"The Old Testament was complete in the time of Christ, who gave to it his sanction and approval. The Hebrew Scriptures and the New Testament have been in use by the Church ever since the days of the apostles, who were men inspired by God. Upon this complete Word of God has the true Church of God ever been called her bible. The R.-man Catholic Church, which dates as a distinct organization from the time of Gregory, Bishop of Rome, who was the first real Pope, has made much of Christ and the Scriptures of the Bible, from which Christ, when in the flesh, taught his disciples. All those who have been in the organization, would there are a multitude of sins and corruptions; and from each Bible as these sins and corruptions, there can come but little good—human good.

The above extract is the concluding portion of an editorial in the Occident to which we alluded last week, and which we propose to extinguish completely in our present criticism. Before doing so, however, we must inform the Occident in no uncertain tone that our Blessed Redeemer ever gave "His sanction and approval" to the old Testament. If such an important event ever occurred it must have been recorded by some of the Apostolic writers, but we refuse to believe it unless the *Occident* gives time and place for the assertion.

We know *from the Bible itself* that the *Occident's* statement is untrue. The Jews, as a general thing, *did not* read the Bible, but had it read to them; in fact, they were forbidden *to read the whole of it* until they arrived at a certain age. Again, our Divine Lord said to the Jews: "The Scribes and Pharisees sit upon the chair of Moses. All things, therefore, *whatsoever they shall say to you*, observe ye and do." Finally, as if to show the Jews the fallacy of expecting to find salvation alone in the Old Law, our Blessed Saviour said with a kind of sarcasm on one occasion when alluding to the reading of the Scriptures, "*For we think ye have in them everlasting life*." All of which plainly shows that the *Occident* was guilty of a wanton assertion when it replied to God in the false position Calvinism has always tried to force Him into.

We do not take issue with the *Occident* when it says that "the gospels and epistles of the New Testament have been in use by the Church"—(the Catholic Church of course)—"ever since the days of the apostles, who were men inspired by God," but we respectfully contend that the *Occident* can only know this fact *from the Catholic Church*. Assuredly it is not the bogus Bible used by Presbyterians and other propagandists of error that has existed down to our day, and we again demand some evidence other than the *Occident's spic dixit* on this point.

"Upon this complete Word of God," says the *Occident*, "has the true Church of God ever been established." This assertion, however, is not true, inasmuch as the "true Church of God" existed for some time before the Scriptures were collated and compiled as far as they have been handed down to us, because it is a well known fact that there are no less than twenty-five Books mentioned in the Bible which have not come down to us. The number of Books in the Old Testament is twenty-two, but if it were complete it should contain forty-four Books, so that as many were lost as were saved. Such a fact as this should open the eyes of all Protestants who take the Bible as their *sole guide* to salvation.

Scripture, the *true* Word of God, commenced in times past by the Prophets, and in these last days by His own Son, is not inferior to the Church in excellence and dignity. It is inspired, holy, and divine. But shall we say of that mass of corruption called the Protestant Bible, than which a more fallacious record does not exist on earth. Falsehood, when used by men who write on historical, scientific, literary, or artistic subjects, is to be condemned, but the infernal pit is the only place of suitable punishment for those who would pervert the Word of God and thus deceive the unwary unto damnation. This foulest of foul deeds has Protestantism done. The Scriptures were pure and undefiled so long as they remained under the protection of the Catholic Church, but when man's minds began to be permeated with the heresy of Protestant error they were compelled to alter, amend, abridge, change, corrupt, efface, and delile the Holy Scriptures in order to make them correspond with the vagaries, the voluptuousness, or the other vices of the various ragmuffins who gave to the world that unholy heritage of iniquity known under that one word—Protestantism.

The true, complete, and uncorrupted Word of God is to be found only in that Bible which bears the imprimatur of some Pope or Bishop of the Catholic Church. All others are bogus Bibles, filled with errors, incomplete, and "doctored" by religious quacks so as to enable them to pass off as religious reality they might invent. This fact is so notoriously true that many eminent Protestant writers are forced to admit it.

In all the ages in which heretics existed who took the Scriptures for their rule of faith, their chief method for sustaining their erroneous doctrines was by corrupting the Scriptures. In this manner Eibon, who flourished in the first age of the Church, discarded all St. Paul's epistles. Manichæus denied the genuineness of the Acts of the Apostles; and Luther—the third person of this trinity of untruth—denied three of the four gospels, and styled the epistle of St. James—an epistle of straw! Such is the Protestant Bible!

The *Occident* says that in the Catholic version of the Scriptures there are "a multitude of errors and corruptions," but this charge—like many another Calvinistic calumny—has been put in its foundation nothing save falsehood engendered of fanaticism. That the Vulgate of the Latin is the most true and authentic copy of the Sacred Scriptures, has been the judgment of God's Church for nearly fourteen centuries, during which time the Church has always used it, and therefore it is declared authentic and canonical in every part and book thereof by the Council of Trent.

Most of the Old Testament, as it is in the Latin Vulgate, was translated out of Hebrew by St. Jerom, Doctor of the Church, who was born in 328. This saint has been declared by the Church to be "the greatest of all her Doctors in expounding the divine oracles." Many notable Protestants, such as Dr. Dove, Dr. Corel, and even Rev. Cornelius a Lapide, have borne testimony to the accuracy of this translation. In order, therefore, to prove the falsity of the *Occident's* assertion that the Catholic Bible contains "a multitude of errors and corruptions," it is only necessary to produce the evidence of Jerom, who was one of the prominent Protestant scholars and theologians of the sixteenth century, having himself made a translation of the New Testament. Alluding to St. Jerom's translation, this accomplished Greek scholar says:

"I confess that the old interpreter seems to me to have preserved the Sacred Writings in such a manner as to have kept the sense of the Holy Ghost, in which the Scriptures were written, so that nothing occurred that was not fitting to the subject." (*Rom in Amos, in Lec. 1, 2, Hi. Proefat*)

Having thus triumphantly refuted the *Occident's* rancorous falsehood, let us expose the manner in which the so-called "Reformers" wrangled over the thousand-and-one misconstructions which they placed upon the true Catholic text in their labors at corrupting it. The oldest edition of the bogus Bible that it is faithful and libellous Luther, and from what our readers already know concerning this detestable character, they may safely imagine what kind of "inspiration" he possessed in rendering his version of the Scripture pure and undefiled. Scarcely had Luther's Bible been printed when all the other so-called "reformers" were thunderstruck at the corruptions, perversions, omissions, and errors which it contained. The learned Emser detected in less than a thousand glaring faults! Bucer says that Luther's "faith in translating and explaining the Scriptures were manifest in not a few." Zuingle charges that Luther's lovely Bible was nothing less than a veritable "corruption of the Word of God." Here are his words:

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In fine, all the dishonest and dishonest attempts made by the Protestant Reformers to corrupt the Holy Writ rose up in rebellion against each other's translations until it became a regular family quarrel. Bucer rose up against Luther; Luther against Monster; Beza against Castalio, and Castalio against Beza; Calvin against Servetus; Hippius against Beza; Calvin and Beza, Stapylus and Emserus noted in Luther's Dutch translations alone no less than *one thousand five hundred* heretical corruptions! In the English Bible the King James' version—M. Broughton, an English Protestant scholar, discovered *eight hundred and forty-eight errors*!

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From what we have said, and the proofs we have adduced, it is a self-evident fact that in the Catholic Church alone can men find the saving truths of God's gospel. She has the divine commission, and she alone possesses it. She allows no man to change a single word of the Scriptures over which she—as the teaching authority—has exercised rigid scrutiny during the past Christian centuries, and while the Word of God—like herself—is one, the sectarians have almost a different Bible for every sect. The Lutherans differ from the Calvinists, the Church of England from the Methodists and thus—their very wrangling so to what this text means or what that word signifies, is itself sufficient proof that Almighty God never left such a book as the one sole rule of faith for man's regeneration. God is a just God, and in order that all men might know with certainty the word of God is to be found only in that Bible which bears the imprimatur of some Pope or Bishop of the Catholic Church. All others are bogus Bibles, filled with errors, incomplete, and "doctored" by religious quacks so as to enable them to pass off as religious reality they might invent. This fact is so notoriously true that many eminent Protestant writers are forced to admit it.

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SUBPŒNAS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT CITY AND COUNTY OF San Francisco, State of California. ANDREW J. GRAY, Plaintiff, vs. ANNIE GRAY, Defendant. Action brought in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California. The people of the State of California send greeting to ANNIE GRAY, Defendant. You are hereby required to appear in an action brought in the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, upon the complaint filed in said county and state, a copy of which is served herewith, and you are required to appear and answer said complaint within ten days after the service of this summons, if served within this county, and if served elsewhere within thirty days; and you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer said complaint as above required, the said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the relief demanded in said complaint, which said complaint is filed in the office of the clerk of said court, at the City and County of San Francisco. The name of the plaintiff's attorney is Thomas Boyle, and his office and place of business is 638 Clay street, in the City and County of San Francisco. Given under my hand and seal of the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 3d day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-three.
WILLIAM T. SHERIDAN, Clerk.
By J. D. Sullivan, Deputy Clerk.
Chas. P. Gray, Attorney for Plaintiff.

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"It is a Great Incentive to Devotion."

From the New York Correspondence of the Dublin Freeman's Journal
Through the courtesy of Messrs. J. B. Marcelli & Co., proprietors of the Cosmetic Compound, we were favored with a private and over one of Dyer's wonderfully illustrative of the century. I was led into a room, the curtains were drawn and every ray of light was excluded, and in the darkness, which, first I saw only, there appeared a cross, in bright, ever-inspiring distinctness, first the figure of the Redeemer, then the figure of the Blessed Virgin, then the figure of the Sacred Heart, and then the figure of the Holy Ghost, appeared, the figure, as it were, from an other side, the figure of Mary, and vice versa. If ever a feeling of faith and consciousness of the figure of an angel hearing a crown that seemed to be in the hands of the Blessed Virgin, I felt it then, and I felt it then, and I felt it now, and I felt it, as novel and reverentially. Upon leaving we were presented with a cross; it is as much as a bracelet in our chamber, and to the darkness of night it seems to say, stop not, this cross could be found.

Size 1, A cross 24 inches high, with Pedestal	$1 00
" 2, A Crucifix, with a figure of 8 inches	1.50
" 3, " " 12 "	2.00
" 4, " " 14 "	2.50
" 5, Statue of Blessed Virgin, 11 "	2.00
" 6, " " 14 "	2.50
" 7, " St. Joseph, 11 "	2.00

Other Statues and Religious Articles will be Announced Shortly
A DISCOUNT TO THOSE ORDERING IN QUANTITIES.
Address Orders to
A. WALDTEUFEL,
General Agent for the Pacific Coast,
SAN JOSE, CAL.
FEMALE CANVASSERS WANTED.

EDUCATIONAL.

Academy of Our Lady of Angels.
SANTA CLARA . . . . CALIFORNIA.
THIS INSTITUTION, CONDUCTED BY the Sisters of Notre Dame, affords an opportunity of procuring for young ladies, at a reasonable price, a moral and intellectual education. One feature in particular that should recommend this Academy, is the information now added to form the pupils to views and habits of economy and to instil in them careful habits of society in after years.
The scholastic year, comprising 10 months, commences at the beginning of August and ends in June.
Pupils are received at any period of the year.
TERMS:
Per quarter, payable in advance.
Entrance Fee, Ten Dollars, to be paid once.
Board, Tuition, Washing and Mending, $100
Vocal and Instrumental Music form extra charges.
French and Drawing lessons free. Next session begins August 6th.

SANTA CLARA COLLEGE
SANTA CLARA, ... CALIFORNIA
THE THIRTY-THIRD ANNUAL SESSION will commence on Tuesday, August 7th, 1883. This College, founded in 1851, and in 1855 was incorporated with the privileges of a University, offers to students: large buildings, with extensive yard, playgrounds, gardens, and a commodious field. It possesses a museum of Natural Philosophy and valuable collects of Mineralogy and Geology. It has, also, preparatory school of Arts, Surveying, Telegraphy, Photography and Commercial Business. For the College, Prof. Jos. Neri, 1862-6 has just been finished, that leaves nothing to be desired.
Diplomas are given in two departments—the Academic Course, Degrees and Certificates in the Commercial course.
TERMS:
(Payable semi-annually in advance.)
Matriculation Fee, to be paid but once. $ 15 00
Board, Lodging, Tuition in all branches Washing and Mending, Use of Library, School Stationery, medical attendance and Medicine, Bedding, etc., per session of ten months 250 00
For further particulars apply to the President of Santa Clara College, or to St. Ignatius College, 631 Hide Street, San Francisco.
REV. R. E. KENNA,
President.

ST. JOSEPH'S ACADEMY.
Conducted by the Christian Bros.
Fifth and Jackson Sts. OAKLAND, CAL.
THIS INSTITUTION IS A SELECT BOARDING and Select Day Academy for Young Ladies. Its object is to combine the comforts and advantages of home with the attainment of a superior education.
Morals and gentleness, deference of manner and ease of address, are the first lessons taught to the young lady. The Academy is conducted that the Institution presently fills the place of a home to the young ladies who are its inmates.
Students are received at any time during the year, but not for a shorter period than one term of five months.
TERMS:
(Payment in U. S. gold coin, and invariably in advance)
Board, Washing and Tuition, per term of 5 months, $125
Half-boarders and Medium Attendance 60
Entrance Fee payable but once 10
BRO. LACHAN, Director

SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
Conducted by the Christian Bros.
After every facility for acquiring a thorough Education, whether Classical, Scientific or Commercial.
THOSE WHO COMPLETE THE CLASSICAL Course receive the degree of A. B.; the Scientific, B. S. The Commercial course, Accounts.
The Commercial course has been established for the convenience of those who wish to acquire a good practical education in the shortest time.
With proper care is bestowed on every branch taught in the College, our own language receiving special attention. The daily exercises of the students in Grammar, Composition and Rhetoric are publicly observed, and corrected in the classroom.
TERMS PER SCHOLASTIC YEAR.
(Payable half yearly in advance)
Board, Tuition and Washing $250 00
Entrance Fee 10 00
Physician's Fee and Medicines 10 00
Visitation at College 50 00
Day Students 50 00
Music and Drawing form extra charges.
For further particulars address
BRO. BETTELIN, President.

ST. GERTRUDE'S ACADEMY.
RIO VISTA, SOLANO CO., CAL.
THIS ACADEMY FOR YOUNG LADIES, UNDER the direction of the Sisters of Mercy, is beautifully situated in the town of Rio Vista, in the Sacramento Valley. The healthfulness of the place, the healthfulness of the town, and well furnished with all the comforts of a home. The Health and climate of Rio Vista commends our academy and well adapted to the education of young ladies. Pupils of all ages are equally received. The discipline of the Academy is such as to secure the moral training of the young lady, and will be charged from date of entrance.
The scholastic year is divided into two sessions of five months each; the first to commence January and ending in June.
Terms per Session, Payable in Advance.
BOARDING PUPILS.
Board and Tuition, with use of bedding $112 50
Washing 15 00
Music, Drawing and Painting, Plain and Ornamental Needlework do not form extra charges.
DAY ACADEMY.
Terms per month, in advance:
Senior Class $2 50
Intermediate Class 1 50
Primary Class 1 00
Music, Instrument, with use of instrument 1 00
Music, Instrument, without use of instrument 1 00
Drawing and Painting 1 00
Washing 1 50
Bed and Bedding 1 50
Entrance Fee, payable once only, Plain and Ornamental Needlework do not form extra charges.
DAY ACADEMY.
Terms per month, in advance:
Senior Class $2 50
Intermediate Class 1 50
Primary Class 1 00
Music, Instrument, with use of instrument 1 00
Music, Instrument, without use of instrument 1 00
Drawing and Painting 1 00
Washing 1 50
Bed and Bedding 1 50
Entrance Fee, payable once only, Plain and Ornamental Needlework do not form extra charges.
For further particulars address
MOTHER SUPERIOR.

EDUCATIONAL.

Convent of the Most Holy and Immaculate Heart of Mary,
GILROY, - - - CALIFORNIA.
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL, UNDER THE charge of the Sisters of the H. H. and I. H. of Mary. For terms, etc., apply to
MOTHER SUPERIORESS

URSULINE ACADEMY,
FOR YOUNG LADIES.
The Third Annual Session began
AUGUST 7TH., 1883.
For Prospectus and full particulars, Address
SUPERIORESS OF THE URSULINES,
Santa Rosa, Cal.

ST. MARY'S CONVENT,
SAN LEANDRO, ALAMEDA CO., CAL.
THIS INSTITUTION, IN CHARGE OF THE SISTERS of St. Dominic, is situated in the most healthy part of the State, having a mild climate and a warm Winter. There are two lines of rail road passing daily through the town, and being not more than twelve miles from San Francisco, make the trip by rail or stage comes easy.
A few select boarders can be accommodated. The training of pupils receives special attention. Terms moderate. For particulars apply at the Convent.

EDUCATIONAL.

SACRAMENTO INSTITUTE,
Twelfth and K streets,
SACRAMENTO, ... CAL.
A LIMITED NUMBER OF BOARDERS RECEIVED. A lady facility for acquiring a sound Christian education, and some time, enjoying the comforts of a pleasant home, in here afforded.
TERMS: Board, Tuition and Washing, $75 per quarter. For particulars apply to
BRO. GERERRIN, Director.

ST. ROSE'S ACADEMY,
UNDER THE DIRECTION OF THE
Sisters of St. Dominic,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
THIS INSTITUTION, BEAUTIFULLY LOCATED in the Mission Valley, offers every facility for the acquisition of a refined and solid education. The academic year consists of two terms of 5 months each.
TERMS:
Board, Washing and English Tuition, per quarter $62 50
Entrance Fee 10 00
EXTRAS:
Language, (each) ..... $ 5 00
French Language 5 00
Drawing and Painting in Class 5 00
Drawing and Painting in Water Color 5 00
Instrumental Music 10 00
Graduating Fee 10 00
Use of Piano for Practice 1 00
DAY PUPILS:
Preparatory Class, per month ..... $ 2 50
Primary Class 3 50
Intermediate Class 4 50
Senior Class 5 00
Each young lady is required to be provided with two dresses, one for ordinary wear, the other for evening dresses, dressing case, bear sheets, four pillow slips, six towels, six napkins, six pairs of stockings, four hands four table cloths, one knife, silver pickle, fork, spoon and napkin ring.
Pupils of any religious denomination will be received on the terms above mentioned, provided it be presumed that the religious exercises of the Institution will not be a cause of complaint. The Catechism is to be subjected to the examination of the Pastor.
For further particulars address
SISTER SUPERIOR.

COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME
OF SAN FRANCISCO,
FOR YOUNG LADIES.
CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF NOTRE DAME.
THIS INSTITUTION, FOUNDED IN 1868, chartered in 1875 by Act of the Legislature of the State of California, located on Tenth, corner California Streets, is dedicated to the Immaculate Conception.
The course of instruction includes a solid and refined education.
TERMS:
Tuition, Board, Washing and Bedding, per annum $250 00
EXTRA CHARGES.
Piano, vocal or instrumental $60 00
Vocal Music, Class Lessons 30 00
Vocal Music, Private Lessons 60 00
Drawing, per season 30 00
Painting in Water Colors, per season 30 00
Painting in Oil, per Lesson 1 00
Vocation spent at the College 50 00
Graduating Fee 10 00
Physician's Fee (in case of sickness) 10 00
Bills are presented and are payable at the beginning of each half session, in advance.
SILENT DAY SCHOOL.
Terms per month (paid in advance.)
Tuition in the 1st and 2nd College Classes $6 00
Tuition in the 3rd and 4th College Classes .. 5 00
Tuition in the 1st and 2d Preparatory Class 4 00
Tuition in the 1st and 2d Grammar Classes .. 3 00
Tuition in the 1st and 2d Intermediate Classes 2 00
Tuition in the 1st and 2d Primary Classes 1 00
Music (Vocal and Instrumental), Drawing, Painting and French Pupils receive lessons free of charge, as in Boarding Schools, but incidentals, such as Bedding and Washing are given separately.
N. B.—A private conveyance is furnished, at reasonable rates, for the convenience of pupils residing in distant parts of the city.
Pupils should be received in the College of Notre Dame, Dolores street, San Francisco, on Wednesday the 16th inst.
School of the Holy Cross.
A Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies.
CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF CHARITY of Santa Cruz, Santa Cruz Co., Cal
For particulars address
THE PRESIDENT.

Convent of the Immaculate Heart of Mary,
SAN LUIS OBISPO . . . CALIFORNIA
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES, conducted by the Sisters of the Sacred Heart and Immaculate Heart of Mary.
The Sisters have charge of the orphans.
SISTER RAYMONDA CREMADELL, Princess.

COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME
SAN JOSE, ... CALIFORNIA
THIS INSTITUTION OFFERING FE cilities advantageous to young ladies wishing to receive a solid and refined education, was founded in 1851. In 1855, it was incorporated by the State Legislature, and subsequently, the state body so attended the original Charter in accordance with the rights and privileges of Collegiate Institutions.
It occupies large buildings, with extensive playgrounds and every necessary facility to make acceptable the sojourn of strangers. The climate of Santa Clara Valley is the mildest in the state. Every facility will be afforded to students who may wish to devote their whole time to music or the study of the languages.
The scholastic year begins on the first Monday in August and closes about the first week in June. Pupils are received at any period of the year.
TERMS:
Per quarter, (payable in advance.)
Boarding, Tuition in English, French, and Spanish, German, and Latin, washing and use of bedding $75
Bed and Bedding 10 00
Drawing (per quarter) 6 00
Painting in Water Colors 6 00
Painting in Oil, per lesson 1 00
Vocal and instrumental Music form extra charges.
For further particulars, address
COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME,
San Jose

ST. CATHERINE'S ACADEMY,
FOR YOUNG LADIES,
BENICIA . . . . CALIFORNIA.
THIS INSTITUTION IS CONDUCTED by the Sisters of St. Dominic, and is situated in the healthy and accessible town of Benicia. The scholastic year comprises ten months, opens on the 1st of August, and ends about the 1st of June.
TERMS:
(Payable half yearly).
Board and Tuition $125
Entrance Fee 10
Bed and Bedding 10
Use of Piano, including all the Academy during vacation will be charged $20.
Drawing, Painting and Music form extra charges.
The Expenses on packages sent to pupils are prepaid.
Letters of inquiry may be addressed to the
MOTHER SUPERIOR.

COLLEGE
OF NOTRE DAME
MARYSVILLE, CALIFORNIA.
THIS INSTITUTION, ESTABLISHED IN 1866, I chartered by the State Legislature, and endowed with the rights and privileges of similar Collegiate Institutions in the United States
Reference required. For terms and particulars address,
COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME,
Marysville, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CARROLL & TILTON,
Respectfully announce that they have opened
THE LARGE STORE,
873 Market Street,
WITH A LINE OF
GENT'S A^D BOY'S
CLOTHING,
Furnishing Goods,
HATS, CAPS, ETC.
Having been in this business many years, we can promise that all our goods will be as represented.
We buy for Cash and sell as low as possible.
CARROLL & TILTON,
873 Market Street, Opp. Powell,
And late with JONES & CO.

ESTABLISHED 1855.
J. O'KANE,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER OF
HARNESS, SADDLES, WHIPS, BLANKETS,
And Everything necessary for Horse or Carriage Use.
Boots and Rubber Goods a Specialty.
Single Harness from $10 a set.
Repairing promptly attended to.
767 MARKET ST.
Special attention given to the manufacture of "Boots of all kinds for horses. Can refer to all the principal trainers and horsemen on the Pacific Coast.

O'BRIEN & WARD'S
Male and Female
EMPLOYMENT OFFICE.
MALE DEPARTMENT, 634 Clay Street.
FEMALE DEPARTMENT, 628 Clay Street.
I HAVE TO BE HAD—FIRST-CLASS Boys, Youths, Men, Farmers, Gardeners, Dairymen, Butchers, Coachmen, and Barkeepers, private families and vineyards. Also, good cooks, male help, without any charge to employers. Boarding rooms for hire at 628 Clay street.

JAS. R. KELLY & Co.
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
PAINTS,
OILS and GLASS
221 and 223 Market Street
San Boton Beale—the New Block.

HALL'S SAFE AND LOCK COMPANY.
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Hall's Patent Fire and Burglar Proof Safes
511 and 513 California Street.
Sales made for church and other uses, on easy terms, payable in small monthly payments.

SAN FRANCISCO AND NORTH PACIFIC RAILROAD.
Boats and Trains will leave San Francisco as follows:
WEEK DAYS:
7.00 A. M. via Donahue, from Washington st. wharf, for Donahue, Petaluma, Santa Rosa, Healdsburg, Lytton, Geyserville, Cloverdale, and all points in Russian River Valley.
4.00 P. M. for Petaluma, Santa Rosa, Healdsburg, Lytton, Geyserville, Cloverdale, and all points in Russian River Valley.
8.20 A. M. (Sundays only), via Donahue, from Washington street wharf, for Cloverdale and way Stations, Round trip tickets on Sundays, Fare $1 50, Book Form $1 Excursion to Santa Rosa, Healdsburg, Lytton, Geyserville, $2 00. Returning, will arrive in San Francisco at 6 P. M.
ARTHUR HUGHES, Gen. Manager. PETER J. McGLYNN, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.

SONOMA VALLEY RAILROAD.
Boats and Trains leave Vallejo Ferry for Sonoma and Glen Ellen daily, Sundays excepted, as follows:
7.00 P. M. Daily (Sundays excepted) from foot of Vallejo street Wharf, for the town of Sonoma and Glen Ellen and way Points.
SUNDAY EXCURSIONS.
8.20 A. M. Sundays only, from Vallejo street Wharf for the Town of Sonoma, Glen Ellen and way points. Round Trip Tickets to Sonoma, $1 00; Glen Ellen, $1 50.
ARTHUR HUGHES, General Manager. PETER J. McGLYNN, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.

SEEDS! TREES! PLANTS!
SEND FOR OUR CATALOGUE
R. J. TRUMBULL & Co.
Seed Warehouse, 421 Sansome St., San Francisco.
Agents for WOODWARDS MEDICATED NEST EGGS.
$66 a week. Terms and Outfit free. Address Tuse & Co., Portland, Me.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

BOOTS and SHOES
JOHN SULLIVAN,
NORTHEAST COR. OF SATTERY AND JACKSON Sts., above to make to order the best of Calf Leather BOOTS, at from $6 00
Calfskin Leather Boots 5 00
French Calf Oxford Ties 3 50
Calfskin 3 00
Boys' and Children's Boots and Shoes made to order. Persons in the country ordering Boots and Shoes will find a saving of Twelve Dollars or more, will be the reputation of their pay used, as we do make the cheapest light I sell Boots and Shoes of MY MANUFACTURE ONLY. Boots and Shoes sent C. O. D. Particular use price.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MONITOR MENTION.
— Best Pictures taken at the Imperial, 724½ Market street.
— Mme. Grunwald's patent Corsets, 170 Kearny and 416 Powell street.
— Have J. T. Whitney repair your lady's boots. Office, 814 Market street. Telephone No. 4178.
— J. F. Tyson and F. A. Eller, dentists, 908 Market street, corner of 5th st.
— Dr. A. Chase, dentist, has now left 1441 Fourth st., residence as before.
— Angle's, if you want a handsome dress made in a day or two. Here, 1108 Market st. Jos. Angle.
— J. F. Healy, auctioneer and house broker, 1719 Market st., above Third; rooms 8 and 9.
— Fox sta Lawrence, dentist, Walker Block, corner of the lowest prices. Repairing of all kinds done neatly and cheap. 8 N. More 1041 Market street, opp. Fifth.
— Chairs! If you want style and a perfect fit go to Jos. Lewis, 1341 Kearny street, Theodore Block, corner of Pacific st.
— Mrs. Riordan, formerly of the Palace, has opened an elegant store at 950 Market street, near Ninth.
— Wm. Pankenhurst, 604 Howard street. Money loaned for any length of time, on Clothing, Furniture, Jewelry, Bedding and all Household articles. Business private.
— J. W. Tucker & Co., fine watches and diamonds. Watches and clocks repaired. Opp. Kearny and Geary street.
— M. M. Lynch, carpenter and builder, 635 Third street corner Bryant. Stoves and office fitting and general jobbing promptly attended to.
— For the information of our readers we state that H. T. Beeler, architect, has removed from 632 Market street to 220 O'Farrell street.
— Oh! Oh! Oh! Best Eastern Oil, Oils Dodge and Tom Cook per case. Try Oil, and be convinced. Myers & Co., 809 Market street, San Francisco.
— Our readers who may carry cameras to purchase supplies for the coming Fall season should remember that Schmidt has to be found at No. 22 Dupont street. If Schmidt is not on the ground floor, he will be found at the sign apart for the Pacific Coast. These boxes are kept for the convenience of our patrons, and all that remains to purchase them. Schmidt keeps no poor.
— Wholesale Pianos, at Gerard's, 332 Sutter St. Sister Mary Josephine of Notre Dame says: I can recommend Wheelock Pianos as first class. Large stock of new and second-hand pianos; easy installments; rent organs, $4.
— Ladies who desire to have a perfect fit in dresses and suits should patronize Mrs. M. Maloney, 20 Ninth street. Ladies own material made to order. A fine line of corsets and ladies' and children's underwear always on hand. Polonaise $1 25.
— The Prescott House, corner of Kearny street and Montgomery avenue, is the popular resort of the city of Mr. J. W. Backer, continues to be one of the most comfortable hotels in the city. The rates for board and room range from $1 to $1 50 per day by the week. The rooms are large, airy and well-aired, and country readers will find Prescott House a most desirable home.
— The National Sundial Institute, 319 Bush street, is the largest Tritium factory in the U. S. Institute of Indianapolis and Philadelphia, which has celebrated for the cure of all deformities of spine, sciatica, diseases of the spine, hip, knee, and all joints, crooked limbs, club feet, paralysis, and fistula. Call and see patients, and our testimonials for curing them. References given and dealers, cost if desired.
— If you intend to buy is a supply of superior Coal, for the coming Winter it would be wise to consult Thomas Morton, 630 Geary street, who keeps on hand a large stock of Coal, of all kinds, including the celebrated Wellington Coal, which is said to be the best and most economical Coal in use. Persons who reside in any portion of the city remote from 630 Geary street, can reach Mr. Morton through telephone No. 2192.
— Mr. John Lamkin, favorably known to many of our readers, has succeeded the firm of Rice & Co., in the General Employment Office, 104 Geary street. This firm was established in 1866 and the extensive business they have built up is entirely on account of the fair dealing, and the care they have exercised in the most faithful manner in supplying the wants of employers (whether mechanical or laboring help of any description) and in procuring for persons seeking place or portal to John Lamkin, 108 Geary street, F., describing the kind of help required and your wants will be faithfully attended to satisfactorily.
— Bathing is the best preventive of sickness, and the best preserver of health known in the medical world. No place presents better facilities for bathing than San Francisco, and it only requires that the public can learn where they can get good, comfortable, clean, and cheap bathing, in order to have the number of bathers nearly increased. For the convenience of people in STATES at North Beach, near the foot of Powell street, where the shortest distance is to be found, where the bather can regulate the temperature of the water to suit his constitution, and where 25 cents will procure you a better bath than 50 cents elsewhere, the Union Bath House, Powell street proprietor, and he will pay special attention to the wants of ladies, children, and all who prefer warm or cold water, hot or cold bath, use the Bath House.

WE KNOW IT!
People want good living; no one wishes to pay twice for inferior goods; we understand this and send only prime meats at prices as low as possible; we also guarantee advantage of large purchases for quick cash in our business. Our Coffees are unsurpassed. Our teas are unsurpassed. THE BRITISH CASH STORE, 216 Post St., S. F., Cal., and get it.

FLOUR.
It is as low as it will be for months to come. Buy while you can get it. Superior, best in market, per barrel, $5 50; per half barrel, $3 00; per quarter barrel for half that and see what you can get at BRITISH CASH STORE, 216 Post St., S. F., Cal.

IF ONLY DAUGHTER CURED OF CONSUMPTION.
When death was hourly expected, all remedies having failed, and Dr. H. James was experimenting with the last of his famous Consumption Remedies, the only child of his aged parents was given over by doctors. She died a year in this country, and sent home the remedy, which proved to be the salvation of her health. He has proved to the world that Consumption can be positively and permanently cured. Sufferers should write to Dr. H. James, 338 Pearl street, New York, for his pamphlet. The Dr. also cures Epilepsy or Fits. Sufferers should write to Dr. H. James, 338 Pearl street, New York, for a pamphlet. Address Dr. H. James, 338 Pearl street, New York, and a Dr., 1327 Race st., Philadelphia, stating this paper.

CATHOLIC KNIGHTS OF AMERICA.
The Order C. K. of A., has already over 250 branches, and about 15,000 members all over the United states. Any Catholic can join the death of a member. Men between the ages of 18 and 45 can join. Address Supreme Chancellor, Alexander Sullivan, and Grand Chancellor, Jas. A. Cooney, 1216 Market st., San Francisco.

HOUSE AND FURNISHING PAINTING, ETC.
We recommend our readers to patronize Thos. D. Driscoll, 1239 Market street, the cheapest and best place in the city for interior decorating in fresco and artistical paper hangings, and window shades, house painting, whitening and tinting, sanitary work. Give him a call and satisfy yourself.

NEW STORE, NEW GOODS.
GEORGE W. W. ROSHE & CO. have opened the elegant stores in the Colonnade Building, 1201 and 1203 Market street, as a first-class hat, cap and gentle furnishing goods store. Selling lower cost to pay, they are able to sell best class goods at far below the usual demand. Call and see them. Hats from a call at the Colonnade, 1201 and 1203 Market street, above Taylor, and satisfy yourself.

Advice to Mothers.
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth, it relieves the little sufferer at once; it soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain; it is the best remedy for diarrhea, whether this arises from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

— Best Rooms in the City, with board and lodging, $5 per week. Rooms, $1 per week, $1 per day. Free, free hot and cold water in every room. Elegant Parlors, Reading Room, Billiard Room, Bar, Barber Shop, Bath Rooms, Elevator, etc. Cars and omnibuses to and from the house every five minutes. Cuisine and Service unsurpassed. Table supplied with the best the market affords. Rates, $2 per day. Special rates for families. Cor. Fremont and Natoma Streets.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PACIFIC Business College, 320 POST ST. SAN FRANCISCO
REOPENED AT SYNDICATE, MASON STREET, 24 entrance Post and Geary, with its former Faculty and courses of instruction.

HORSEMEN! ATTENTION!
I DESIRE TO CALL YOUR ATTENTION TO OUR Stock of Harness, Saddles, Whips, Blankets, which may be seen with Dad Carter or Cockerhead Stable with Mole. Takes guarantee 10 cents any horse with Quarter crack or Interfering.

THE WEEK'S NEWS
—FROM—
IRELAND.

Poole said to be Politically Murdered.

Poole's trial for the murder of Kenny was conducted in the most flagrant and unfair manner, jury-packing being shamelessly resorted to. In Dublin the general belief is that Poole is innocent. The informer Lamie swore that Kenny's story was true in revenge for the refusalof a girl and had nothing to do with Irish politics. The Castle wants to hang some one and Poole has been selected as an example.

Cardinal Manning on Ireland.

Cardinal Manning, in the course of an interview in Paris, referred to Ireland, which he said had the double sympathies of the Pope and the English Government. He hoped, and believed, a period of double pacification in Ireland would set in. Some would yet meddle in the affairs of the Irish, beyond making them feel that she took a motherly interest in their welfare. Diplomatic influence went out of the question. Neither did the Cardinal believe that a diplomatic link would ever be established between England and Papal Rome.

Orange Revolution Punished.

At Hamilton, yesterday five Orangemen were sentenced by Judge Fitzgibbon, to a fortnight's imprisonment with the attendant hardships, in connection with the attack on Mr. Gladstone's carriage, when two men were shot. One of the prisoners, who was tried with a Mr. Thompson, who escaped, was sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment, and the others to nine months' imprisonment.

Free Speech Prohibited in Ireland.

Free speech is prohibited on Sunday last. Four large prohibitive meetings in Ireland, protested against the coercive measures imposed by the government under which they believe they have a right to speak. The Irish Parliament is now dead, and the Celtic may well be satisfied, that Cowper and Cambyre and Ormond, Cork and Rosse of Cabra-quarry and Kilmantown, Dufferin and Clanbrassil, Leitrim and Leinster, may have many things to be proud of, but they are not to be permitted to make their voices complaints in public assembly, nor even the authorities in Dublin Castle, and to those meetings, represented by no one in power and police, the people must perforce submit.

Opposition to Gladstone's Budgetary Scheme.

CHELSEA, November 22.—The Chelsea's London radical organ, The Downshire Gazette, has issued a storm of indignation. The bishops and clergy of the west of Ireland, will be the annual in the strongest language the new effort to impose on the Irish people, which the Gladstone is paid to the jobbing details of Irish legislation, and the Irish Land Act, has met considerable a series of resolutions by meetings of the Irish Protestant for the lifting of the plot, which means transportation of thousands of people of the Kenny.—(Hear, Hear.) Other resolutions are being issued.

Coercion Bills Ahead in the Next Parliament.

All shades of dissent Ireland are rallying together, and at the next Parliament Parnell will enjoy alighy and perhaps ninety cats.

Government Prosecutions.

YOUGHAL (Cobh.) Nov. 26.—Patrick O'Donnell, the shoper of Cooey, the Phoenix Park murderer, who was recently released from the Judge Thomas of this county, on the 3rd of November, was re-arrested on the 24th, and he adjourned till eleven o'clock. O'Donnell, took out his bail, and he was then taken into custody on the next charge on O'Donnell, who was tried at the Dublin Commission in the April Session in 1882. He stated his name by making a cross.

Coercion Prosecutions Ahead.

DUNDAL, Nov. 26.—The authorities forbade the holding of a meeting of the Ladies Land League, which was to be addressed by Miss Parnell, Miss Ellis, Miss Fanny Parnell, Miss Dickson, and others. The meeting was to be held in the Orange Hall, Dundal, and the proceedings were to be opened by the Mayor, who is the son of a Protestant clergyman, and a Protestant himself. The Mayor, Mr. Ellis, and Miss Parnell, and Miss Dickson, and others, were prosecuted for the offence of holding a meeting in a place not licensed for the purpose.

Eviction Prevented.

Mr. Gladstone's Land Act, which was to prevent evictions, and which was to be the Magna Charta of the Irish peasantry, has not been in operation a month, and already it has been the occasion of the eviction of a tenant, and the prevention of the eviction of another. The tenant who was evicted, was a man who had taken a farm from which the tenant had been evicted, and he was evicted by the sheriff, and the Castle may well be satisfied, that the Land Act has not been the occasion of more than one eviction, and that it has been the occasion of the prevention of another.

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OUR IRISH LETTER.

The Dastardly Orangeman of Londonderry —How the English Government Promotes Outrages on Irish Protestants.

[FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.]

EDITOR OF THE MONITOR—

Dear Sir—When a few murders were committed in the south and west of Ireland by men united to undermine the foundations of civil society, and to make the Queen's Government, and the Queen's Government, and the members of Victoria's selected staff, on "Irish outrages" and the "state of Ireland" and their appeals for more coercion and crimes acts. Those guardians of "law and order" and that government under which they act, remain silent now while the Orangemen of Ulster, led on to murder and rebellion by her Majesty's titled heads, shoot down their unoffending fellowmen. The Lord Mayor of Dublin, Mr. Dawson, M. P., having consented to the Nationalists of Derry, to deliver a lecture in their city on the Franchise, the Nationalists after some delay succeeded in obtaining from the corporation the use of the Town Hall for the meeting. Notwithstanding the threats of the Orangemen, his Lordship arrived in Derry on the 1st of November and proceeded to the Town Hall accompanied by the prominent Nationalists of the city and the thousands who had assembled to hear and welcome him. On arriving at the Hall, they found the Orangemen were in possession of it, well-armed too. Protected by the armed forces of the government they fired on the Nationalists from the top of the building. The ammunition having refused, the Lord Orangeman the Nationalists marched to another part of the city and held their meeting where the Lord Mayor gave an able speech in defence of which he commenced the meeting. He left to well as the men on their podium. His speech was the most moderate, conciliatory were so been and brave, and we are helping in a state of war. Only a few days before the Lord Mayor, with the counties of Kerry and Cork armed with her majesty's armed forces, to preserve order.

ERIN OF BRAGH.

ROSARY INDULGENCES.

In addition to the Indulgences for saying the Rosary granted by the Sovereign Pontiff in his recent Encyclical, the following can be gained by those who may not be members of the Confraternity of the Rosary, but whose beads have been blessed by a Dominican Father, or by a Priest empowered to give the Dominican blessing:

1. A Plenary Indulgence on the feast of *Easter* and each *Beat Mary* to all the faithful who in the usual manner recite rosary for a month.

2. A plenary Indulgence once a year, on some day of their own choosing, to those who shall have repeated every day of the year at least the third part of the Rosary.—(Rev. Stil. A. Ap. 13, 1726. Pius Ix., May 12, 1851.)

3. Two years and ten times forty days of indulgence to all who with sonorbe hearts say one jaculy with others, whether publicly in a church, or privately in their own house, or elsewhere, a third part of the Rosary.—(Pius Ix., May 12, 1851.)

4. A Plenary Indulgence on the last Sunday in every month, on the condition of communion, on the usual conditions, to those who shall have recited the Rosary in a Dominican Church, or in the hands of a Dominican Father.—(Pius Ix., May 12, 1851.)

5. Indulgences are also granted for the Rosary, which is necessary to the repetition (Pius Ix., May 12, 1726); but for this purpose it is not necessary to be once a year, but it is sufficient that it be proofed to such decade (S. C. Ind., Jan. 26, 1841). These indulgences are also granted to the associated with the scapular, will grant all the Indulgences by merely saying the Rosary.

A GREAT CARDINAL

The accident which happened to Cardinal de Bonnechose at the St. Louis Tuesday, in Paris, has, after all, been the occasion of a great deal of death of Hyacinthe Gaston Marie Bole-nomad de Bonnechose, Primate of Normandy. On Sunday morning, before daybreak, his Eminence slipped upon the floor, and in his fall fractured the femur on the little iron bedstead which, for the last twelve years, he had always slept in. Blood in his stomach. Five days have been fatal to the venerable Prelate, who was in his 78th year, and who was well known in Rome as a Roman, and who was one of the chief leaders of the long rivalry between Catholic France and the Holy See. In his early life he was a friend of Lamennais, and was a pupil of Rosmini, and in 1830 became lecturer and judge at Rome; but in 1830 he returned to Paris, and was appointed to ecclesiastical vocation, and began the study of Oriental languages. For years he was employed in a very ordained priest at Rome. In 1848, he was appointed Archbishop of Rouen, and in the election to the Ministry of Commerce. He was created Cardinal in 1863, and was promoted to the Archiepiscopal of Rouen, by Pius IX., in the place of Cardinal Bonnechose, the title of San Clemente. His pastoral and was distinguished by his great and practical spirit of charity.

SITTING SULLY'S WIVES IN THE WAY.

The ceremony of receiving Sitting Bull into the Catholic Church, which it was stated would take place this week at Fort Yates, has been indefinitely postponed, and which of his wives he will let go. Sitting Bull's wives are very jealous of each other, and the instructions were being rapidly classified in the Indian language, and they will be divided the week, and he will probably retire to Louisiana.

MARRIED.

DALTON—JOHN.—In this city, November 15, by Rev. Father Gallagher, Mr. Thomas Dalton to Miss Mary Jane John, of this city.

MCCARTHY—MCCARTHY.—In Mission San Jose, November 14, by Rev. Father Gallagher, Mr. Dennis McCarthy to Miss Mary Ann McCarthy, both of Mission San Jose.

BRAMER—BURKETT.—In this city, November 21, by Rev. Father Connolly, Thomas H. Bramer to Sarah Burkett, both of this city.

LEWIS—BURKEY.—In Oakland, November 15, by Rev. Father Gallagher, Mr. Thomas Lewis to Miss Mary Burkey, both of Oakland.

DELLOR—SULLIVAN.—In this city, November 14, by Rev. Father Gallagher, Mr. Thomas Dellor of Yorkville, to Miss Bridget Sullivan of this city.

LEE—ADAMS.—In this city, November 21, by Rev. Father Gallagher, Harry W. Lees to Mary Alcoy, both of this city.

DIED.

McCARTHY.—In Oakland, November 16, Kate, beloved wife of James L. McCarthy, a native of Lowlan, Clonbin county, Ps., aged 32 years.

BRADLEY.—In Oakland, November 16, George Bartell, a native of England, aged 30 years.

CORBETT.—In this city, November 21, Mary Corbett, a native of County Sligo, Ireland.

CONNOR.—In this city, November 19, Annie Connolan, beloved sister of Mrs. Mary Ann Connolan, a native of Rue of San Francisco, aged 18 years and 8 months.

QUILLAN.—In this city, November 20, Hannah, beloved wife of Anthony Quill, Rev. Fr. Curtis and Rev. J. Quinn, of Ireland, aged 50 years and 6 months.

BRIGGS.—In this city, November 21, William, son of beloved husband of Catherine Briggs, a native of the city of Boston, aged 40 years and 11 months.

DONOVAN.—In this city, November 18, Gertrude R., beloved wife of R. J. Donovan, a native of the city of Kilmacy, Ireland, aged 32 years and 11 months.

To Remuneration.—Economy in the purchase of Groceries, and in the preparation of the meals of the longer, and this important feature can be fully realized by the use of Dunham's Cocoaine. Sold by Grocers in the lots of Dunham's Cocoaine, Ind. Wafers, Dunham's Cocoaine, prepared in plain flavors in this paper every week, and those who have taken the trouble to compare them with those of other grocers, tell us that Dunham's Cocoaine is the best in the market.

Daily Health Count, pride readily in every respect, and is equally comfortable in any position assumed by wearer, and will give the wearer a neat perfect fit, and is warranted to neither expose nor injure the body. Every pair of Dr. Jarvis' Patent Corset Jeans.

— Messrs. Collins and Dunn, Lawyers, 535 Kearny St., are prepared to attend to all business appertaining to probate, bankruptcy and conveyancing. Prompt attention and moderate charges.

— Everybody should go to the Alpenrose fresh stock. It is undoubtedly the cheapest and best place in the city for a good meal. Fresh Vegetables and Fruits served daily. Foreign stamps, stamp albums, scrap pictures, scrap books, Christmas and New Year cards, great variety. Handsome Rose, 215 Dupont street.

— Sangar and Sarvis for the Gold Medal Sewing Machine, with the attachments, are the best and most simple machine in the market. Prices reduced to suit the times. 222 Sutter street.

— Great reduction in all kinds of sugar at Sherman & Co., 121 Washington st.

— The great Mexican remedy, Damiana Bitters.

A GALAXY OF GOSPELLERS IN GILROY

An Editorial Brief composed specially to commemorate Luther's Birthday, and adapted to the air of "Villikins and his Dinah."

The fact is well known to each girl and boy,
That a lovely time Santa Clara is call ed Gilroy,
He people are good, and the soil is pro-lific,
And a loaded thirty acres of fruit on San Jose
on the line of that railroad called—the South-ern Pa-cific!

CHORUS.

Piano. ..... Ri-tooral-lay-looral-lay-looral-lal-lay,
Forte. ..... Ri-tooral-lay-lo-ral-lay-looral-lay,
Fortissimo. Ri-tooral-lay-looral-lay-looral-lay,
Sing three big preachers on Luther's birthday!

Twas in this town—as all will remember,
Three preachers they met on the 10th of November,
And then to each other these preachers did say:
Come, brethren, let our devil in unity once in our lives by a lively racquet on—Martin Luther's birthday.

CHORUS.

Piano. ..... Ri-tooral-lay-looral-lay-looral-lal-lay,
Forte. ..... Ri-tooral-lay-looral-lay-looral-lay,
Fortissimo. Ri-tooral-lay-looral-lay-looral-lay,
Sing three times great preachers on Luther's birthday!

So into the church these preachers they went,
Upon a great splurge they were very intent;
There was Mather and Morton and a couple of Kenny
Who had the anti-Pepery jubilee very bad, and who had spouted about—Martin Luther before!

CHORUS.

Piano. ..... Ri-tooral-lay-looral-lay-looral-lal-lay,
Forte. ..... Ri-tooral-lay-looral-lay-looral-lay,
Fortissimo. Ri-tooral-lay-looral-lay-looral-lay,
Thin sang these three preachers on Luther's birthday!

When the Tomer had put the Pope's head in a
He was followed by one who talked like a fish,
After which they adjourned out into a grove,
And then came to an inglorious conclusion what was intended to be a major scrumptious and Pic-nic, ending—Sweet Love!

CHORUS.

Piano. ..... Ri-tooral-lay-looral-lay-looral-lal-lay,
Forte. ..... Ri-tooral-lay-looral-lay-looral-lay,
Fortissimo. Ri-tooral-lay-looral-lay-looral-lay,
Thin sang those three preachers on Luther's birthday!

So all ye good swaddlers who don't like the Pope,
Just think of Gilroy and gather fresh hope;
There's one *power only* the Church can destroy,
And that's the three preachers who met in Gilroy!

CHORUS.

Piano. ..... Ri-tooral-lay-looral-lay-looral-lal-lay,
Forte. ..... Ri-tooral-lay-looral-lay-looral-lay,
Fortissimo. Ri-tooral-lay-looral-lay-looral-lay,
Thin sang those three preachers on Luther's birthday!

REFORMING BIGOTS.

A Catholic View of How it Can be Done.

The Irish Catholics of New York resented with an unequivocal emphasis the machinations of the bigots who slaughtered Purcell in the Democratic State Convention, by nominating his competitor, Maynard, who was defeated in the election, Tuesday, by almost as large a majority as the balance of the ticket is elected. Maynard was nominated by 10,000 Democratic voters in New York City alone. He is the only one on the ticket who is defeated. The result is just as it should be. The action of the Irish-Catholics of New York gives a lesson on globe that even the blind may see. The loss of the Legislature to the Democrats may be due to the same cause, as the Liberty of Conscience bill was made an issue—and many of the Democrats in the last Legislature were utterly deaf to all appeals of justice toward their Catholic fellow-citizens. It will not, we think, be same fellow-citizens. It will not, we think, be same fellow-citizens. It will not, we think, be same

Poetry.

[FOR THE MONITOR.]

AVE MARIA.

Ave Maria! gentle Mother of the Blessed One!
Ave! Ave! Ave! Ave! Ave! Ave! Ave!
Ave! Ave! Ave! Ave! Ave! Ave! Ave!
Ave Maria! Mother so sweet,
Oh! hear my prayer, and make me thy child.

M. L.

THE NAMES OF OUR LADY.

[BY ADELAIDE A. PROCTER.

Through the wide world thy children raise
Their prayer, and call you one
Calm are the nights and bright the days
Of those who trust in thee.

Around thy starry robes are wreathed
Each name we love to hear,
Which is the dearer to my heart,
And the more full of fear?

Star of the Sea! we hand and prayer
Are ever, when we think of you
Star of the Sea! the brave, troubled,
Will find a port in you.

Help of the Christians! in our need
We call on thee, and pray
That thou wilt ever be our friend,
We trust in that dear name.

Our Lady of the Rosary!
What sweeter can we pray
Than that we may be ever in your place
Our complaint at thy feet?

Bright Queen of Heaven! when we are sad,
Thy name is our solace;
It tells us, though on earth we toil,
We have a home and refuge.

Our Lady of Mount Carmel! then
Sometimes thy name is known,
With us at the fading of day,
To live and die thine own.

Our Lady under Mount Vallombre!
We are our Faith opposed,
And, if we pray to be our guide,
We have the same the best.

Refuge of Sinners; many a soul,
Bent by its sins, and sad,
Has turned through this name of thine
Pardon and peace to find.

Health of the Sick; when anxious hearts
Watch by the bed of pain,
Oh, how they sigh for thy name,
Consoled and comforted!

Mother of Sorrows! among a heart
Half broken by death,
Which of thy seven sorrows the Cross,
And bound a Mother then.

Queen of all Saints; the Church appeals
To you for lives dead to them;
She knows they will in patient pain
A bright crown wear.

Pale Queen of Purity; thy pure hand,
The Mother of the Word,
Love the dear little child; they bear
Most that it is thine own.

Thou Queen of Martyrs! we are which
From your, or pain, or woes
Which of thy saints and angels that placed
Thy heart, and call thee so.

Mary; the dearest name of all,
The first we lisped in prayer,
The first low word that Jesus lips
Lold on his Mother's lips!

Mary; the name that Gabriel spoke,
The name that he announced
Mary; the name that through high Heaven
The angels echoed round.

Mary; our comfort and our hope,
O may that word be given
To be the last we breathe,
The first we breathe in Heaven!

Literary Miscellany.

The Drum-Major of Ballynenagh.

BY THOMAS P. GILL, IN THE OUTPOST.

CHAPTER I.

How he came to be called the Drum Major will remain a mystery. It was difficult enough to imagine that he ever was a little girl, and subsequently, when I was down there the investigation; but no reasonable doubt ever served to clear the thing up to my satisfaction. He was an amazing big lump of bone, for the mild-eyed Christian brother who taught the infant school told me he was only the Drum Major before the people of Inside Bogs dreamed of the beside the mentioned. For one thing he had no drum or was in the police,—I had jumped at this conclusion, and I had to be set right on the spot in my mind of the Royal Irish Constabulary with a military band—for I had heard from Mrs. Fitten that before her husband was dismissed the uniform of the constable was the thing to delight in carrying his shoulder to the cricket-field on Sunday morning, and the admiring cries of "the Major" to the stepping young peasants, who used to make a circle round him and beg him to stop with a military air on a sort of pedestals for his title. There may have been several men in the neighborhood of Inside Bogs, the Irish cavalry, with the aforesaid band and the order of a drum, and had a boy who was called the Drum-Major, just as they called him the Drum-Major, just as they called him the Drum-Major, but not for long before. But Father Matt will not speak to him, and the suggestion is a matter of questionable propriety.

His surname was Johnny Fitten. As he was not old enough to be confirmed he had not yet added the middle surname to his style and title. The gold dust of just his summers gleamed bright upon his moy head, and his limbs sprang up like sapling in everywhere. No parish had a right to hold up its head among its fellows that could not supply its hard and heavily blue-eyed boy of all its neighboring land Ammonsbeach, Ballymenagh in Donegal band; Inside Bogs had its own, which had served for practice enough, and in the end, then, Father Matt presiding and Professor Flaherty, after giving up the idea of the bands of Ballymenagh and Attymass, imparting the instruction.

A time came when the bands had another duty besides attending monster meetings—the duty of attending mission and revivals. This was after Mr. Forster's *coup d'état* of October, 1881. The last mass of the rural clergymen was in jail or "suspects." The Orange Emergency Committee—a body of Protestant clergymen, organized by the Orange lords to meet the situation when the people were so hungry and so bare-hulled, and would boycott any bailiff who took land from which a tenant had been unjustly evicted, or, putting forth desperate efforts to make the most o the opportunity. The events of this period were the "Land Leaguers" for stock-raiding and evicting. A Leaguer against whom his landlord had obtained a decree for a rack-rent, might be forc down on his knees before the Sacrament of the sediment of the British army and the Royal Irish constabulary with fixed bayonets driving of all his stock into the nearest market town. His neighbor on the next farm might be surprised a little subsequently by the sheriff with his emergency bailiffs and his escort and by a process of law, to be put in possession of his homestead there and then. The object of these strategic attacks was to avoid two things: the people might illy had their scots posted in the daylight, and the money before he arrived on the scene of action. If it were to be a case of "Land Leaguers" and demonstration; they rang the chapel bell, sounded horns on the hills, got the whole town-land or parish together, and, if possible, brought out a band. This had the effect of inspiring the tenants about to be evicted and impressing the evictors with the advisability of agreeing to the people's terms. Or the captured scots might be given, some playing in distance, and the Emergency men found it hard to find a market for their sources. But the bands were a difficulty. It was not easy to make a cornet or a drum in these parts of the country. Instruments would be in demand, probably at a distance; instrumental music was a trade, and a trade is work; moreover, the police would find pleasure in the Fisherman's Hall, Ballymenagh, whenever it was feasible.

One day Inside Bogs was startled by the usual alarm. The "sojers" had arrived to carry out evictions. The chapel bell was rung, the people were called together, but no band was possible. The instruments had been sent to town the day before to be cleaned and repaired. Father Matt was in despair. The people were assembled and waiting in the parish were being turned out of house and home.

Suddenly, in the midst of their perplexity, Father Matt and the assembled might of Inside Bogs were astonished to hear a drum mounted to be the tootle of fifes and the rat-a-tat-tat of drums. A solid little phalanx of bare-footed urchins, piping the lively air of "Garryowen" on the whistles and beating the drum with a vigorous rat-a-tat on the corner of the school-house, and marching at a brisk pace up to the broken, where the crowd stood, Johnny Fitten, the Drum Major, at their head.

"Hurrah!" cried Father Matt; "this beats your brass bandabloney. The priest, it will be perceived, understood Johnny's tactics.

A ringing cheer rent the air. A way was made for Johnny and his little band. They bore down straight down on the British Army and the bailiffs about to be taken possession of, and the parish of Inside Bogs followed them, cheering and delighted.

Then began the "Emergency Band." The whistles could be bought for a penny a piece. The Drum-Major had six-pence, which Father Matt had given him the morning he went to the "station" with him, when Andy, the chapel clerk, was sick. He invested in half a dozen instruments. It was a bagatelle for half a dozen Irish young men with ears for music to master "Garryowen," which is a simple though effective tune. The remainder of the evening, who could produce inverted gallons and tin-cans were called upon to do so, and they did. A few rehearsals under the Drum-Major's baton, made them proficients.

When the day was over, and a satisfactory settlement come to with the landlord at the tenants terms, Father Matt said

To day this noble band of Drum Major Johnny Fitten has become a force in national affairs, and we must give him a place one ready made. Let us call it the "Emergency Band!" It came to our aid in an emergency; it helped us to defeat the Orange Emergency crew, and it is always ready for an emergency, for its members are patriots who are not yet liable to be summoned from their national studies to undertake the duty of carrying their bread: and, above all, its members are carry their instruments in their pockets, which will insure their being always at hand. This I hail as the band of the present crisis; and Drum-Major Johnny Fitten, deserves, I think, an enthusiastic vote of thanks from Ireland for this historic day."

A vote of thanks was passed by the Inside Bogs branch of the Irish National Land League with acclamation.

Next week Father Matt was in Dublin consulting the central executive on a point of Land League discipline. The case was Dr'Olier's street he spotted a couple of demon fiddle and piccolos for sale at a great bargain. "The very thing for the Emergency Band," cried Father Matt, and he bought the fiddle and piccolos. The number of urchins in the band was increased. Professor Fisherman told off to give them some lessons. In a little time the music of the Emergency Band was perfected, so that it was able to make wherever it went was not to despised, even though the priest's threadbare purse did not permit him to indulge in drums, and the inverted tin-cans still had to do duty instead.

CHAPTER II.

It was about eight months before the establishment of Drum Major Fitten's Emergency Band.

The widow Fitten and her eldest son stood together in the little wooden shanty that had served them the past three months for a home. It was a "Land League hut," one of those sent down by the popular organization to the Attymass estate evicted, and had no place to lay its head. The Attymass estate was so unfortunate as to be built so as to be capable of being transported, the peasant's notion call could be, but no more. The widow Fitten's hut was neat, if not very respective of luxury. Her little bush a peth, a bit sky, I fancy, must have been our dear, delightful, Tommy Moore, or that level child of the Pays Latin, Mrs. Hemans.

But about that "Emergency Band."

It was the era of the Land League. Among other symptoms of that great revolt in Ireland was the universal uniting of the awakened national spirit to express itself in some fashion or other, and in some in everywhere. No parish had a right to hold up its head among its fellows that could not supply its hard and heavily blue-eyed banner to all its neighboring land Ammonsbeach, Ballymenagh in Donegal band; Inside Bogs had its own, which had served for practice enough, and in the end, then, Father Matt presiding and Professor Flaherty, after giving up the idea of the bands of Ballymenagh and Attymass, imparting the instruction.

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THE PRIEST'S REVENGE.

An Episode of the French Revolution.

One day, in the year 1793, the inhabitants of Fergese and the surrounding hamlets were assembled together to celebrate the patron feast-day of the Church. Father Aurain was at the altar; the holy words of consecration were just pronounced; the God of heaven was now present in that rustic temple. The pious crowd was engaged in silent prayer, when suddenly the dreaded sound of the tocsin resounded through the spring. Instantly all the men in the church sprang to their feet; the women and children prostrated themselves; the altar alone showed no emotion. "My friends," he said, "the Marseillaise begins, and I must obey. Pray, my brethren.

Then, bending over the altar, he humbly struck his breast, and consumed the consecrated elements. Meanwhile the tocsin outside increased; some of the peasants had hastily left the church, when a child rushed in crying, "O mon père! save the priest. The soldiers have entered the village, and French is calling close after me." The priest took off his chasuble, stole and alb. The peasants, meanwhile, had left the church; the priest, seeing them, quickly descended the altar steps, and passed through the sacristy. In the churchyard he met two other soldiers, who attempted to seize him; but he dexterously dodged their sabres and scaling the low wall of the cemetery, he reached the open country, the priest followed. As he was strong and active, he leapt over fences and embankments with great facility, and he followed and were rapidly gaining upon him, when he found himself in the precipitous banks of a river, without pausing to consider, he plunged into the rapid stream, and, by a few vigorous strokes, he reached the opposite bank, he looked back, and saw one of the two soldiers rushing into the water after him.

Continuing his flight, the priest ascended a hill that rose before him; he increased his speed, and never paused until he had reached the summit, when he halted for sight and reach of those who sought his life; he was proud of, as his mother called him, a large proportion of gold and silver, and he heard the same piercing cry. Hastily he descended one of the soldiers struggling in the water, and on the bank the other stood rise no more. The priest, who had ever been a kind benefactor of the poor, and who had ever been a kind benefactor of the poor, and who had ever been a kind benefactor of the poor, and

THE MONITOR.
TWENTY-SEVENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.
WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1883.

THE MONITOR:

Hittell's Unholy Attack on the Catholic Church.

By Peter's Cross—Rome by John Hittell. Price 50 cents. Geneva: H. Oswald, Libraire de l'Université, Corraterie, 12. 1883.

FIRST ARTICLE.

The antecedents of any man who assails the Catholic Church should be known to Catholics in order that they may rightly understand the peculiar opinions of insignificant individuals who think they can lift themselves into a niche in the temple of fame by merely throwing mud-balls—made by somebody else—at the Catholic Church. Hence it is only right that the readers of the Monitor should know some insight into the anti-Catholic prejudices which have vitiated all Mr. Hittell's past writings in order that they may appreciate the source of his present malicious pamphlet properly.

Mr. Hittell is the author of a book called the *Resources of California*, and is strong in his prejudice against Catholics in general and Irish Catholics in particular, that he was impelled to let them cusp out even in a work treating on the exhaustless resources, commerce, and industry of this State. Here are a couple of specimens of bigotry and spleen exhibited at random from the pages of the work we have quoted:

"If St. Sebastian, or St. Catherine, or St. Agnes, or St. Anthony of Padua, or any other Saint, if they were from Irish family, and had been canonized by the Church, would they be any the worse for it? Would not these illustrious Saints be more likely to be canonized for the fact? Would not the Catholic Church, but rather to the Saints? Would not the Church, but rather to the Saints? Would not the Church, but rather to the Saints? Would not the

"The Wonder Flower and Positive Storer." Dr. Hoofer's Heart Tonic, it now in the 7th year of its success, and has proved to be the best remedy for Nervous Prostration, Dyspepsia, Sleeplessness, Palpitation, Pain in the Side and Back, Fluttering and Smothering Spells, Dizziness of the mind, Dry Throat, Cough, Shortness of the breath, Fever and Ague, Chills, Fevers, Ague in the face, Hot flashes, Sudden Flushes of heat, Cold feet and hands, Weakness of the limbs, Sleeplessness, Nervous Debility, and Irregularities of the Heart. Sold by all druggists, $1.

Dr. Hoofer's Liver Pills are the best for Constipation, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever, Loss of Appetite, Costiveness, Cold Feet, Nervous Prostration, Dizziness of the Head, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, Back and Limbs, Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Night Sweats, Cold Sweats, Nervous Irritability, Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever, Ague in the Face, Jaundice, Flatulence, Colic, Palpitation of the Heart, Pimples on the Face, Blotches, Boils, Tumors, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Scurvy, Erysipelas, Piles, Costiveness, Coldness of the Extremities, Worms, Gravel, Dropsy, Rush of Blood to the Head, Nervous Headache, Female Weakness, Irregularities, Pain in the Back and Limbs, Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Night Sweats, Nervous Irritability, Nervous Prostration, Nervous Headache, Neuralgia, Sleeplessness, Depression of Spirits, Impotency, Seminal Emissions, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, Syphilis, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, Loss of Power in Either Sex, Wakefulness, Dullness, Loss of Ambition, Lack of Confidence, Nervousness, Easily Startled, Timidness, Trembling, Dreams, Nightmare, All Nervous Diseases, Blotches, Emissions, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, Syphilis, Gravel, Diabetes, Dim Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity or Consumption. Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every sufferer. The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, and will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money, by addressing THE HOOFER MEDICINE CO., No. 1 Kearny St., San Francisco, Cal. Sold by druggists everywhere.

Dr. Hoofer's Catarrh Snuff, a sure cure for Catarrh, Cold in the Head, Ulcerated Nose, Ulcerated Throat, Sore Eyes, Ulcerated Ears, Deafness, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption, Sleeplessness, Nervous Headache, Neuralgia, Nervous Prostration, Nervous Irritability, Nervous Debility, Dullness, Loss of Ambition, Lack of Confidence, Nervousness, Easily Startled, Timidness, Trembling, Dreams, Nightmare, All Nervous Diseases, Blotches, Emissions, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, Syphilis, Gravel, Diabetes, Dim Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity or Consumption. Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every sufferer. The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, and will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money, by addressing THE HOOFER MEDICINE CO., No. 1 Kearny St., San Francisco, Cal. Sold by druggists everywhere.

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In order to obtain the full beauty of those Luminous Goods, place the article in a strong light for an hour, when they assume a violet tint which lasts only for a short time, changing into a permanent white glow. After that, the ordinary light of a room is sufficient to keep up the luminous effect which is imperishable.

A. WALDTEUFEL,

SAN JOSE, CAL.

Sole Agent for the Pacific Coast.

A LUMINOUS WONDER.

To say that the present is an age of wonder, light through the aid of scientific research and inventive skill. Every day, almost, produces some new phenomenon which arrests the flight of imagination and pleases it to the hard ground of substantial facts.

Among the decorations of modern times which has and is likely to excite admiration and surprise, is what is known as "Canepin's Chemical Compound," from which are made luminous articles of beautiful designs. Crosses, crucifixes and statues of the Blessed Virgin and the saints are produced from this marvelous compound to shine forth like stars of hope in the darkness of despair. Advertisements of these articles have repeatedly appeared in the MONITOR and other journals, and from all parts of the United States and Canada the demand has been greater than the facilities to supply could meet. This is not surprising, since the beauty of the articles renders them attractive objects wherever in India devotion and affect an adornment to the apartment in which they are placed.

The publishers of the MONITOR, having experimented with a set of the designs, are capable of judging of the merit of the articles from their personal experience. So satisfactory were the results, and so pleased were they with the appearance of the designs, that they have made arrangements with the manufacturers of the business activities, by which they have obtained the sole control of all manufactured, and will hereafter be supplied only through their Agent. The articles are at present ready for sale and will be supplied, carefully boxed, at remarkably low prices, by A. WALDTEUFEL, Sole Agent for the Pacific Coast, San Jose, Cal.

NIGHT CRUCIFIXES!
NIGHT CROSSES!
NIGHT STATUES!
—VISIBLE—
—IN THE—
DARKEST ROOM!
When Nothing Else Can be Seen They Shine Out with Great Brilliancy.
THE LATE ARCHBISHOP WOOD, OF PHILADELPHIA,
—HAD A—
LUMINOUS CRUCIFIX!
—AND SAID—
"It is a Great Incentive to Devotion."

From the New York Correspondence of the Dublin Freeman's Journal

Through the courtesy of Messrs. J. E. SEAVER & CO., proprietors of St. Cecilia's Chapel, I have been enabled to witness a novel and very beautiful exhibition of the mysteries of the rosary. I was led into a very quaint chapel with a portrait-like of one of the saints on each side, and the stations, where, only a few minutes before, I had seen the chapel in its ordinary aspect, but now, on entering, I found that instead of the usual gas-jets there were suspended from the roof of the chapel a number of crosses, crucifixes, and other devotional objects, which, when the lights were extinguished, shone with a brilliancy and a variety of colors that were greater than the facilities to supply could meet. This is not surprising, since the beauty of the articles renders them attractive objects wherever in India devotion and affect an adornment to the apartment in which they are placed.

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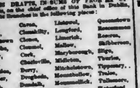

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and bonds not drawing one of the above Premiums must be redeemed at their full value, viz:

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And every bond bought of us on or before the 2nd of January is entitled to the whole premium that may be drawn thereon on that date.

One or more bonds sent to Suscriber Letters, inclosing $5, will secure one of those bonds for the next drawing.

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P. S.—In writing to us, please state you saw this in THE PACIFIC MONITOR.

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BOOT AND SHOE MAKER.

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Opp. Lightner and Hirsch, San Francisco.

"I sell Boots and Shoes of my Own Make Only."

Comfortably to heal the Boot quality, and to suit any taste. Ladies' Fine Shoes made to order.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

SUMMONS.

IN THE SUPREME COURT CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

JULIUS POHEIM, Plaintiff, vs. JULIUS POHEIM, Defendant.

Action brought in the City and County of San Francisco, in the Office of the Clerk of the City and County of San Francisco, in the Office of the Clerk of said County.

The People of the State of California, Greeting: To the above named Defendant: You are hereby required to appear before the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, to answer the complaint filed in said County of San Francisco, and to abide by the decree of said Court, or the same will be taken against you by default. Given under my hand and seal of said Court, this 19th day of December, A. D. 1883.

WILLIAM T. SHERIDAN, Clerk.
By J. D. Sullivan, Deputy Clerk.

Chas. P. Gray, Attorney for Plaintiff.

THE BANK OF IRELAND

THE BANK OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

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ST. GERTRUDE'S ACADEMY,

RIO VISTA, SOLANO CO., CAL.

THIS ACADEMY, FOR YOUNG LADIES, UNDER the direction of the Sisters of Mercy, is beautifully situated in the Town of Rio Vista, in the pleasant and healthy town of Rio Vista. The building is commodious, well furnished throughout, and well furnished with all the modern improvements. The course of study embraces the branches that are usually taught in the primary grades as well as those of a commercial character, including a thorough knowledge of all ornamental work. The health, comfort and happiness of the pupils are the first care of the Sisters, and we flatter ourselves that our Academy has been favored with a share of patronage which we shall ever endeavor to merit.

TERMS PER SESSION, Payable in Advance.

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Board and Tuition $115 00
Washing 15 00
Use of Bed and Bedding 15 00
Use of Piano 10 00
Use of Bath 5 00
Use of Bed Linen 5 00
Use of Table Linen 5 00
Use of Table Ware 5 00
Use of Toilet Ware 5 00
Use of Lamp, Fuel, Attendance 10 00
Use of Bedroom 10 00
Use of Parlor 10 00
Use of Chapel 10 00
Use of Library

THE WEEK'S NEWS
—FROM—
IRELAND.

Oscar Wilde as a Nationalist.

It is reported that Oscar Wilde is going to try politics. He will join the Irish party, aspiring to be a seat as a Parnellite, and will contribute an occasional sonnet to the St. Stephen's Club.

Three Years Fire in Tipperary.

A fire broke out at three o'clock on Saturday morning in the floor and wool establishment of Mr. Hogan, auctioneer, Tipperary. The military from Cahir and the town constabulary in force were promptly procured, and were working actively, but were ineffectual in saving the premises of Mr. Hogan. With the assistance of the brewgroupie they succeeded, however, in keeping of the flames from Mr. Allen's premises, and also from a neighboring adjoining house, where firearms and gunpowder was stored. The military remained on the premises all Sunday morning, when, after the contents of the house had been put out the books of the establishment, also considerable sum of money, and a quantity of hose, too, came, &c. The fire burst down the front wall of the establishment, and reduced the house to a heap of smouldering ashes. It was not completely extinguished until six o'clock. The town commissioner on Monday evening passed a resolution of thanks to Constable Hurley for the courageous part he took in extinguishing the flames. They also resolved to form a local volunteer fire brigade to protect the adjoining premises in Ballimaan on Sunday, at a cost of several hundred pounds, and it was the opinion of the members, and much sympathy felt for Mr. Hogan.

Dangerous Illness of a Religious.

October 31st, in the Presentation Convent, Galway, Sister Ignatius, the sister of Mr. Mary Teresa, daughter of Mr. Joseph Bryan, Dublin, sister of Mr. Joseph Bryan, Dublin, aged 19, 3rd of religious profession. At the Sunday, 11th inst. and Office in the Chapel in the Convent Chapel, a large number of clergy.

The Future Irish Party.

Parnell, if he chose to stay, again would wield an enormous moral power. The Irish party would then be an Irish Parliament, capable of holding the political future of Ireland and the political future of the Irish Germans.

Irish major is represented in the English journals as a Parnellite, but his sympathetic reference to Michael Davitt, and his sympathetic reference to his estate on the subject with the words—"A man with the true instincts of the Irish is lovable."

An Irish Ship Canal.

The *Irish Times* says a proposal in London is being discussed to construct a ship canal from Galway to Dublin. It is so old, small from Galway to Dublin. It is so old, small and small to be practical. It would be a Parnellite and an Orange meeting unanimous in its support. Nothing of the kind has been proposed, Country Farnaugh has been proposed, Country Fermanagh has been proposed, and the Crimea Act.

A Remarkable Suggestion.

The London correspondent of the *Dublin Freeman's Journal*:—"The Rev. Henry Stuart Menzies, Independent minister, has a rather liberal in his views on the Irish question, making a England and Ireland Home Rule Bill for Ireland. He recommends that the Crimea Act should be enforced against Land Leaguers in Ireland, but the Government should be discussed. If Mr. Parnell, Mr. Dillon, Mr. Sexton, or Mr. Tuke, Mr. Fagan, Mr. Fagan, or Mr. Fagan, or Mr. Fagan, or

Poetry.

WHAT FOUR HAIRNES CAUGHT.

"Four marriage notices I read
Each cost her little not;
Remarking, they relate to "Ma"
What fortune cash had met.

"O, Ma" could intellectual Jane,
"I sought a college man;
No money—but his stock of brains
Would lend a decent."

"O, Ma" remarked young flashy Ann,
"I sought a rightly fellow;
No brains, but pa and ma of cash,
And bloom sort of blood."

"O, Ma" said delicate Louisa,
"I coaxed some strength and health;
I also sought a journalist,
Whose brains will gain his wealth."

"No time to talk but I," said Nan
(Some thirty-four years old),
Yet, staying not to stitch these gifts,
I caught a deceitful old."

CONGRESSMAN SUMNERS POSTAL TELEGRAPH BILL.

Congressman Sumners entitles his Postal Telegraph Bill, "A bill to enlarge the postal facilities of the people of the United States." It goes upon the theory that the telegraph should have been and ought always to be a part of the postal system methods and convenience of the people of this country. He proposes that authority of Postmaster-General be granted immediately with the solution of a telegraph line between Washington and Boston, and thereupon to prepare and have ready and equipment for the work of connecting with the telegraph, wire or wires thereof. Each town of 5,000 inhabitants and of the northern boundary of Washington Territory that contains a population of fifty hundred inhabitants or more. It is provided that work shall be prosecuted from the Atlantic and Pacific ends of the proposed lines on the Atlantic side, Boston, Mass., and on the Pacific side, Portland, Oregon. It is also provided that Portland, Los Angeles and San Diego in Cal. shall be connected by a line of wire, the cost of the same of $25,000,000, bearing interest at the rate of three per cent per annum and payable in thirty years; redeemable in twenty years, the money to be loaned to the people and amount of 500 each; so that it may be in fact a people's line in a national form, and for the construction of the people's telegraph line. All postmasters are made agents of the line, and the postmaster of transmission are fixed at ten cents for every ten words or less, between all points, and two cents for each additional five words. Provisions are made for the protection of the employees of transmission are fixed at ten cents for every ten words or less, between all points, and two cents for each additional five words. Provisions are made for the protection of the employees of the telegraph, and the operators are made subject to civil service rules, and the salaries of the operators are fixed at $1,000 a year, and the salaries of the superintendents are fixed at two

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-SEVENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1883.

Hittell's Unholy Attack on the Catechism.

Dr. Pierce's Catechism by John S. Hittell. Price $1. Published, Gessner H. Gong, Libraire de l'Université, Cortlandt St. 1883.

SECOND ARTICLE.

The answer to Mr. Hittell's second question in his curious Catechism concludes with this unusually angular declaration:

"Yes, but the Roman customs of St Peter is as much a matter of *conjecture* as the *maternal greatness of Jesus Christ.*" (16)

Now we would like Mr. Hittell to inform an anxious community of California Catholics what he means by the "maternal greatness of Jesus Christ!" Does he believe that Christ still exists, or has ceased to exist materially? Certainly, if language was given to Mr. Hittell more for the purpose of hiding his thoughts than of expressing them, he has succeeded admirably in confusing the minds of the few intelligent people who still read his Catechism through curiosity.

Alluding to the familiar text of Scripture by which the Primacy was bestowed upon Peter: "*Thou art Peter and upon this rock I will build My Church,*" etc., taken from the gospel according to St. Matthew, chap. xvi., v. 18-19, Mr. Hittell says in his usurpy effort at evangelical writing:

"Question.—What is the first objection? *Ans.*—Neither Jesus nor any other author of scripture ever mentions the word *rock* in the gospels of St. Matthew, St. Luke, or St. John, or in the epistles or in the apostolic canons. The silence implies that no special significance was attached to them by the apostles."

Our eyes in theology is a little "too precious" in his untruthful teaching, and, like a great many others outside the Catholic Church, who vainly attempt to criticise our teachings, he requires far more to be taught himself than be possessed the intelligence to teach others. So far as Mr. Hittell's objection to the fact that St. Matthew's words are not to be found in the writings of the other Apostles is concerned, we may safely say that it is mere quibbling, as we can confound Dr. Hittell and confute his theological theory by asking him in which of the gospels or apostolic epistles he finds any "command," or equivalent" to a command for the observance of Sunday? After the manner of the Catechism-crank we can criticise, but we cannot do some of them! Again, let us ask this quack Doctor in Israel where in the Bible he will find "an equivalent for the words of Christ addressed to His Mother or He was expiring on the Cross? St. John alone records them, yet they are so tender and touching that even Julian the Apostate expressed his surprise that the other Evangelists had not given them! But, according to Mr. Hittell's theory, these words possess "very little significance" as the absence of the other Apostles, says this Genesian crother from California—"implies that no special significance was attached to them!"

Ah! Hittell, dear boy,
Again go and write for the papers
And get hoisting your
With your theological capers!

Now let us "reason with Scripture" and see if we cannot discover what the Genesa gospeler calls "an equivalent" for the promise of Christ to St. Peter, as found in St. Matthew:

"Then art Peter and upon this rock I will build My Church and the gates of Hell shall not prevail against it. And I will give unto thee the keys of the Kingdom of Heaven and whatsoever thou shalt bind on earth shall be bound in Heaven: and whatsoever thou shalt loose on earth shall be loosed also in Heaven."

To whom, dear, deluded Doctor, did Christ give charge of his whole flock—sheep and lambs? Were the Apostles themselves sheep of Christ? Assuredly they were not heretical or schismatical pests! Yet such a theological type is this Genesa gospeler from the Golden Gate, that he actually does not know that there is no passage in the Evangelists equivalent to the commission addressed by St. John, xxi., 16-17, as given to St. Peter thus: "*Pad my lambs: Pad my lambs: Pad my sheep.*"

Here again we endorsed Mr. Hittell's half-naught testimony when he says that "no special significance was attached to such words as these!" by the other Apostles! O, Hittell, as a Californian, we blush at thy ignorance, and earnestly pray that the Genesa will not consider you a specimen of the lousy men of the Golden West! This brings us down to the next objection raised by Mr. Hittell, which we give in his own language:

"Question.—Your second objection? *Answer.*—A commission, or ministry head of a church, is authority over all the world, with unlimited ministerial jurisdiction, authorized with the salvation of all mankind in a future and eternal life, exercising the most important office that a mortal can possibly possess. Now, as a matter of course, he supposed to imagine the most direct, the most explicit, the most conclusive evidence for that trust. But no such evidence exists; very little evidence of any kind exists in favor of the claim. The pretended commission of the Pope is figurative, vague, and in every respect unsatisfactory and unsatisfactory as a basis for the papal claims."

Here again Mr. Hittell makes a theological flip-flap like an acrobat in a circus-ring! Pray, good sir, where did you connect the curious notion about the "commission entrusted with the salvation of all mankind in a future and eternal life"? It is a fact admitted by all true Christians that the salvation of sinners and the perdition of sinners is definitely settled in the future. But Mr. Hittell modifies this point so nicely that it is impossible to tell what he is driving at.

Now let us see how "vague, emphatic, and unsatisfactory" these "Papalistic" are about which Mr. Hittell has so much knowledge as a grinny bear has of Good Friday! He works could be clearer, stronger, more emphatic, expressive, or comprehensive, than those used by our Divine Redeemer when imparting His commission to St. Peter: "*Thou art Peter: Pad my lambs: Pad my sheep.*" The voice of God never spoke plainer words to man. The whole flock of Christ—lambs and sheep—are intrusted to the paternal care of St. Peter individually by the Supreme Pastor and Shepherd, and that in words that none save a crank or a crack-brained Calvinist would cavil at.

Mr. Hittell's next shaved objection against the supremacy of St. Peter over the Church is that "Christ's commission to that Apostle is not public in its nature, commanding all the Church to obey." What ridiculous nonsense! As well might the children of the United States refuse to obey an order issued by General Sheridan because the President of the Republic has not commanded them to obey him, or to say that St. Peter's commission did not entitle him to supreme authority, because our Lord did not see fit to call a convention of all the Christians in the world and tell them to obey the Prince of the Apostles! Let us ask this shallow-minded catechizer from California if he ever heard of Adam and the commission and dominion he received over the birds of the air, the fishes of the sea, the beasts of the earth, and everything which moveth upon the earth? Yet this commission not being "publicly given"—according to Mr. Hittell's half-cracked theory—was not binding on beast, bird, fish, or the order of humanity classed under the genus Hittell!

All the members of the animal kingdom obeyed Adam. Foolish creatures, says our Mr. Hittell, who, no doubt, wonders why Balaam's ass or Balaq's mule did not demand to see Adam's credentials!

The next charge which unholy Hittell brings against holy St. Peter is that Christ gave the same authority to all His disciples by the use of similar language. To which we answer, as all Catholics do, that it is in the Bible does our Saviour call any other apostle or disciple a rock upon which His Church should be built and against which neither the powers of hell or earth should ever prevail? For our much-modified friend's information, it may be well to state that there are *four points* to be noted in our Lord's commission to St. Peter *specially and exclusively.* First: He was constituted the Rock on which Christ was to build His new Church, and so constituted as to be thereby the principle of the Church's unity and indefectibility. Second: The power of loosing and binding, which was given to all the Apostles together, was, on a different occasion, given *specially* and *individually* to Peter, and specially and *exclusively* to him alone: he therefore received what no other Apostle received, nor all the rest together without him. Peter individually and by himself received the plenary jurisdiction which was elsewhere conferred on all together. Third: The promise of Supremacy was made to Peter on two different occasions. The gospel according to St. John and St Matthew will prove this promise, while in St. Luke's and St. John's gospels we find the supremacy conferred definitely and explicitly on St. Peter. Fourth. The metaphor of the Rock, of the keys, of binding and loosing, of feeding the flock, are all used in reference to St. Peter, while *but one of them* is used in reference to the other Apostles.

In view of all these texts and authorities quoted from the Bible, our readers can imagine what an amount of gall Mr. Hittell must possess in his puny mind when he sets out—filled with audacity or ignorance, or both combined—to patch a hole in St. Peter's commission. It is really astonishing with what assurance sectarian scribblers attack the highest and holiest subjects, regarding which they have no more conception than a Digger Indian possesses of the position of the north pole!

We do not know if Mr. Hittell ever studied Upton's *Military Tactics*, but even if he never did, he—as a Bohemian on the local press—ought to know that a commander-in-chief is as necessary in the Church as it is in the army. Suppose a number of generals, in time of war, are divided upon the propriety of a certain military movement, to whom do they apply for decisive instructions? And in the same manner St. Peter settled questions of debate among the Apostles, just as his successor in Rome to-day settles all matters of controversy concerning the doctrine or the discipline of Christ's Church.

Mr. Hittell's fifth blunder about St. Peter is where he makes the objection that "if the other Apostles had understood that St. Peter had been chosen to be the Head of the Church, St. John and St. James would not afterwards have solicited the privilege of sitting on the right hand and on the left of Jesus in His glory." Well, glory hallelujah! Verily, Hittell, thy name is humbug! The poor man utterly loses sight of the fact that St. Peter's Supremacy pertains to the Church *militant*, as God alone knows who is to be supreme in the Church *triumphant*. But supposing even that St. James and St. John (and not John and James as Mr. Hittell has disarranged them) had aspired to supremacy in the Church militant, would their aspiration be proof that St. Peter had not been chosen Head of the Church? By no means, because they might have figured that the promise to St. Peter might be reversed or modified in some way, or that some other Apostle might be raised to a higher dignity.

It is very evident that Mr. Hittell is entirely ignorant of the gospel fact that *after* our Lord had *expressly and repeatedly* foretold His Sufferings, Death, and Resurrection to the Twelve, they—as a direct refusal to accept the promise of the Primacy to St. Peter—St. Luke assures us that "*they understood none of these things.*" Suppose, therefore, that the same Apostles understood nothing whatever about the Primacy previously promised to St. Peter, would it follow that our Lord never promised it? Assuredly not, and Hittell makes a lady show of himself in saying so! As well might Mr. Hittell conclude that Christ had not foretold His Passion and Death, because the gospel says that even the chosen twelve did not understand the plain and simple words in which our Blessed Redeemer imparted to them the knowledge that He was to suffer and die for the sins of men, and to rise again, and to ascend to His Father in Heaven.

We now lay aside this curious Catechism until after the Christmas holidays, when we will show the absurdity of Mr. Hittell's other objections to St. Peter as Supreme Pastor of the Church of Christ.

Protestant Proofs of Protestant Decay.

That Protestantism, as a religious theory, is rapidly retiring from the world's gaze is an assertion that cannot be successfully contradicted. Even in England, where the Anglican Church is upheld by law and public money, its decay is so apparent that even its own "Bishops"—bogus bishops are—have become alarmed at the falling away of the people from the State Church. A few weeks since the Protestant Bishop of Liverpool opened his Diocesan Conference at St. George's Hall, Liverpool. Reviewing the state of his diocese, he drew a gloomy picture of its finances and of the spiritual destitution of the Church, and declared his determination to appoint a committee to take active steps to meet matters. Referring to the Episcopate, he said "there was no order of men estimated so severely and savagely, and ridiculed, sneered at, ridiculed, abused, and condemned so unceasingly, as English Bishops. Unless they were treated with more consideration and fairness, he predicted a day would come when no rightminded man, who loved direct spiritual work and hated wasting precious time in strife and wrangling, would *consent to be a Bishop at all.*"

What a sad state the Anglican establishment must have arrived at when one of its pretended Prelates is forced to admit that the time is coming when it will be almost impossible to find candidates willing to make "guys" of themselves by wearing mitres to which they have no claim whatever. The fact that the "Bishops" in the Anglican sect, and its American cousin, the Episcopalian synod, are *bogus*, has become a settled conviction among the people of England and America, hence in the former country—as the "Bishop" of Liverpool says himself, they are sneered at, ridiculed, and condemned—and justly so say we. Of all the frauds that effect society the religious fraud is the worst. We have more respect for a quack dentist than we have for a bogus Bishop, and we hope the English people will keep sneering and chaffing at the bogus Bishops of the Establishment until—like the Anglican Church itself—the "Bishops" become "disestablished" so that the bogus breed may die out.

The word respects lawful authority, hence we never hear that the English people sneer at Cardinals Newman or Manning, nor do we learn that Catholic Bishops in other portions of England are lampooned or laughed at. The reason of this is that the whole people have become educated up to the fact that the only ecclesiastical authority in the world is vested in the representatives of the Catholic Church, and all else are the veriest shams. Our Bishops are authorized to be the successors of the Apostles, and our Priests are respected for their true sacerdotal dignity, hence all intelligent Protestants both in Europe and elsewhere look on as moderate souls when they are introduced to the wife of some sham Prelate as Mr. Bishop Bonwax. In the same manner the world only laughs at such Protestant Episcopal persons as facetiously call themselves "priests," well knowing that such a title belongs solely to an Order of ordination in the Catholic Church who offer sacrifice to God. Bob Ingersoll, or any other lecturer on religious topics, has just as much right to call himself a "priest" as any of these pretended priests of Protestant Episcopalism who affect the high collar coat, the Roman collar, and other habiliments of the Catholic clergy so as to dupe innocent people into the belief that they have even a remote right to the high dignity of the priesthood.

We have given the results of many of the sectarian preachers that they do not spa the *Arc* of real ordination, for the very good reason that they do not spa the *Arc* of real ordination, for the very good reason that they do not spa the *Arc* of real ordination, for the very good reason

CATHOLIC EDUCATION IN SOUTH AMERICA.

Feeling the danger that would ensue to their children by the separation of religion from education, the Ladies of Buenos Ayres recently petitioned our Holy Father to permit them to introduce religious instruction into our common primary schools. The Bishops, then also recently visiting the Eternal City, presented a similar request. The Congress of Congress in Buenos Ayres, in a body, (we did not know, it was so numerous,) presented a petition to the Pope in favor of religious education for their children. The correspondent says the night was such as had never before been witnessed in the South American Continent. Every distinguished family in Buenos Ayres gave its representative to the Assemblies of ladies and gentlemen to the Home of Congress to present the petition, which was signed by over 1,000 ladies. Two hundred private carriages were drawn up before the Home of Congress, and the ladies presented themselves before the Senate to hand in the petition, which was given in folding to Senator Salaverri, Vice-President of the Republic and President of the Senate; to Senor Pelegrini, President of the Chamber of Deputies, and to the heads of the Vice-President of the Republic. In this petition, in which we delight the reader, they ask the law for the religious education of our children. Congressman Pelegrini promised to present it to the Congress of the nation, but it was too late in the session to be considered, and it will be the coming session before the result of the growing agitation of a mother, the mother of the Republic, the Queen of the Pacific, we hope to have it and the concession of Your Holiness to the petition of the Ladies of Buenos Ayres, and of a mass which is to be offered up in Assumption.

The Ladies of Buenos Ayres, that although he could make no reply to Gambetta, he would not be silent in the presence of the Ladies of the Holy Ghost, the Paraclete, the Comforter, the Spirit of Truth, the Spirit of Wisdom, the Spirit of Counsel, the Spirit of Fortitude, the Spirit of Knowledge, the Spirit of Piety, the Spirit of the Fear of the Lord, who, when the Ladies of Buenos Ayres, in a body, presented to the Senate, the Chamber of Deputies, the Vice-President of the Republic, and President of the Senate, the petition for the religious education of their children, the correspondent says the Spirit of Wisdom was with them, and the Spirit of Counsel was with them, and the Spirit of Fortitude was with them, and the Spirit of Knowledge was with them, and the Spirit of Piety was with them, and the Spirit of the Fear of the Lord was with them, and the Spirit of Truth was with them, and the Spirit of Wisdom was with them, and the Spirit of Counsel was with them, and the Spirit of Fortitude was with them, and the Spirit of Knowledge was with them, and the Spirit of Piety was with them, and the Spirit of the Fear of the Lord was with them, and they were filled with the Spirit of God, and they were filled with the Spirit of God, and they were filled with the Spirit of God

THE WEEK'S NEWS —FROM— IRELAND.

Outspoken Speeches at a National League Meeting.

DUBLIN, December 5.—T. M. Healy, member of Parliament, presided at the fortnightly meeting of the Irish National League to-day. The Secretary announced that the sum of £1000 had been received from Australia since the last meeting. Mayor Sweney, of Limerick, and Mr. Dwyer Gray, of Dublin, members of Parliament, addressed the League. Mr. Gray said he thought it was a Government situation who had put the times a traitor to the interests of Ireland. T. D. Sullivan, member of Parliament, referring to the action of the Government in prohibiting the Navy, said it had not been the custom of Newfoundlers to interfere in the Orange processions, but that henceforth when Orange meetings were announced, the Newfoundlers would probably hold counter meetings and then commit the Government to prevent both. He believed the present unhappy state of affairs to the recent law of the United Northerners.

Harvesting Power of the Irish National Party.

NEW YORK, December 5.—A London cable dispatch says: "English home politics seem to be at a standstill until they have become merely a war between the Irish National members of the Commons, and Gladstone on the public platform. The Liberal Party of Dublin, Parnell, and Dalton is expected to endorse Parnell, and Dalton is expected to endorse Parnell. The Irish National party will be present. Crewe will be held by the rents, and Sudden (one the galleries) will be contested by about 600 ballots. Sudden, in the Parnell interest, and Parnell has been knowingly readily and it is expected that Dalton Tweedy will be there reached 100,000.

Return of the Recent Election Victories.

The following, published in the London Pall Mall Gazette, are shown by the fact that Mr. Gladstone has been transmitted into half of the existing vacancy on the Local Marine Board, and Mr. Gladstone has been made Mr. Chamberlain for full consecution. The victories of the Nationalists in the last municipal elections have resulted in the appointment of Nationalists, not for your prosecution, of their nominees. They must necessarily be followed by the appointment of a Nationalist to the position of High Sheriff, as the Tories are by no allowed to elect one of their number, as they should be the representative. Earl Spencer has hitherto filled the position of Nationalist in making his selection to fill the office, but this year, as the Government has taken the matter into their own hands, it will be to him, or to a Tory, to make the selection. The Nationalists have no option in the matter, and have to submit to a never adjusting, the central ground, Mr. Gladstone's letter on Mr. Collins' letter, Gladstone and he would not allow them to been negotiations for a compromise." Lord Spencer on over there; how can we tolerate for healing the Government in possession of the Commission that he had nothing to do with it. Mr. Collins has not yet resigned his seat in Clare. It was done by one of his sons.

The Dublin Cabbie, Mitchelstown.

On Thursday last Mr. Michael Cahill was in prison the prisoner under the proper control through the streets of Mitchelstown the remains of that unfortunate man, who died from the effects of his injuries, in the presence of the Catholic Church. The procession was headed by Mr. Cahill's school children and children, one drawn by the concourse of people followed in the procession, the children, and who visit with each other in carrying the remains of their father. The funeral was organized in Mr. Cahill was, he was peculiarly adapted for their boards.

Resolution Condemnatory of the Treatment of Father Curran's Return Home.

On Monday night, when it was made known that the Irish Land League, the last meeting of Castlecomer, assisted and Republic of the West, the other meeting, the Land Leagues with the Irish Land Leagues, the Land Leagues of Dublin, Parnell, and Dalton is expected to endorse Parnell. The Irish National party will be present. Crewe will be held by the rents, and Sudden (one the galleries) will be contested by about 600 ballots. Sudden, in the Parnell interest, and Parnell has been knowingly readily and it is expected that Dalton Tweedy will be there reached 100,000.

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O'Donnell's Case.

THE PRESIDENT INTERVIEWED REGARDING IT.

THE GOVERNMENT ASKED TO INTERCEDE FOR HIM

Cox of New York Makes a Splendid Speech.

The President Agrees to Interfere for Clemency.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—The following named citizens of the Union of the United States and Canada, New York: Morrison, Chicago; Pinkerton, Illinois; General Lefferts and Foran, Ohio; Murphy, Iowa; Mayberry, Michigan; Lamb, Indiana; Malone, New Jersey; Collins, Massachusetts; O'Neil and Burke, Missouri. After a few minutes devoted to introductions, the President heartily shaking hands with the ladies, and some introductions of similar members on the political status, Cox of New York addressed the President as follows:

Then some or more of men come to speak to you of Patrick O'Donnell, a citizen of the United States, who has just been summarily tried and sentenced to be executed within 24 hours. I do not come as lawyer to plead his case, for I know nothing of the merits of the case. I do not come as a minister to set aside human law, but the life of an informer. We simply ask for a postponement of the execution, if your intervention, as our Chief Magistrate, can effect it. I may be allowed to say that certain facts have produced almost a deep-seated sympathy. These facts are, that a thousand Irishmen were indicted, tried, convicted, and sentenced to death, without a single witness, or evidence, the elements of murder are lacking in the case. The condemned man was and a member of any such organization. When he sailed upon the voyage he was yet aware that Carey, the informer, was his fellow-passenger. He was pursuing a course in joining with his wife to Cape Town. The truth is the killing of Carey and his companion was done in connection with the political events in Ireland; therefore, it is thought by many that the Irish people have no sympathy with the author

Poetry.

THE SISTER REGALIE.

PARIS 1847.

(Written for the Christmas Monitor by E. E. White.)

With guns and swords a noisy multitude
The Little Sisters' Convent pathered round
A military officer, whom they pressed,
A moment since thereto had darted bound.

Then Rosalie and all the Sisters came
And begged of them their noise and threats to cease;
But still the pickets clamored all the same,
"Surrender him and we will go in peace!"

The leader spoke: "He killed our 6th and friends
Spitfiring the street fight with their young blood,
Hence, Sisters, we will go
His wretched life to take, your amends
To offer up to the avenger God."

Said Rosalie: "My house is sanctified,
With blood shed, with wounded and with people,
Let God determine it!" They replied;
"We'll kill him in the street or anywhere.

"Sister, give him up, or we swear by the stars,"
"I will not even with his," said Rosalie.
As calmly with her distaff she stood
Between the rabble and the refugee.

"Remember him or not he dies the coffin,
Sister, you know, I'm doing what I ought!"
Raising their guns the men took careful aim
And only waited for the signal, nod

"Oh, Satan for a minutes! Hold and wait
Let us my hands I beg you," said Rosalie
Then to the Sisters: "Let us pray!"
Knelt on the floor by the Convent door.

"For forty years that I have fed with you
Your cows and hens I thinked not to endure
I pay to house, and fodder thanked you too
To live with you Sister of the Poor.

"I ate too old to work, I prick and pray,
But when I brought dishwater on the house
We turned you, when it four friends fled away
Ah! was it not Sister of the Poor?

"And in the fashion time when ever thing
Looked threadbare, and the rents in my coat
Tight grew when and thinkers I wanted
Yet blessed with tears the Little Sisters
said

"Pan riding." Yet one cents thether have,
Sister, I have not, I have not, I have not,
The crowning God, let you yourselves should fear,
Support my home, I ask it as a right."

The rabble rose to hunger loud and rude,
As reverence each head a moment bent,
Sadness, and pity, and shame
Crowding out, upon their way they went.

In Original Lay.

The Prophecy Fulfilled

(Written for the Monitor by a California Lady Correspondent.)

CHAPTER I.

CHRISTMAS EVE.

Christmas Eve of 17—, dawned dark and gloomy over the north of England. All the elements of nature roused as one. The winds swept with sullen roar round rocky point and headland driving the spray before them, far up the shore. The very cliffs seemed to tremble to the crashing shock as billow after billow broke in roar at their feet. The woods of Herrion fought with a thousand arms against the storm, but many a noble vetteran fell crashing to the earth before the relentless force of the tempest. The old Manor house seemed to be the central point against which the fury of the storm was directed. The ruined walls of the chapel swayed to and fro trembling as if they would fall each moment, and the new wing, known as Sir Harold's Folly, rocked in the blast, chimneys clattered down, the very foundations seemed to quake. The central building which had stood for generations firm as the rocks on which it was builded, alone defied the elemental war. A quaint old building frowned for Ardenne as well as comfort, it had sheltered generations of the family in prosperous days but now saw far too large for the family and the feet dependants who still clung to them despite of Lady Harrie.

Sir Jasper, kindly old sir Jasper, had given orders that Christmas should be celebrated with such state as their altered circumstances would permit, and the busy servitors had brought well preparing for the morrow's feast. The old banqueting hall which once had echoed the harpers lay and the singing choir of a hundred noble guests, was bright with holly and mistletoe trembling the varied trophies of field and chase which long years in the past the centre of poverty was banished from sight, hidden by the remnants of former splendor, carefully preserved by the old Sherard Martin, who had been born in the service of the family, and finally hoped to lay in the shelter of the old mansion. From wide corners and hidden drawers he brought forth rich tapestry and long ago from over the and crowns silver buttons and goblets, which had been bartered away for the necessities of life, and brought forth the fairy blood of Spanish vines, and great platters on which lately had been served the meals of Herrion Forest.

The plenty of which years long the possessions of an illustrious line of glorious knights and barons was not forgotten. The arrow shoes in hereditary halls, and old Martin's favorite harpers were not forgotten, wrestle of arms and crossed swords hung on the wall but "Black George," and Sir Harold, was the well brought dishonor on the honored name of their race looked down undaunted in pride and haughty scorn upon the scene. The silver lamps of the hall were hung in a novel effect, and every line of his face, and the haughty pose of his figure spoke of his proud ever-boiling disposition. Black George of Herrion was a fierce man, and his boldness of spirit, his courage, was portrayed as a fierce in the prime of life, his best and mental power and unyielding will. The look of one, which could not be valied in the dark eyes whispered of the remorse which had tortured him and driven him to desperate deeds. His piteous hung at the sacrifice of the gallery in a spot selected by himself. With his own hand he had placed it in position forbidding any one to remove it under pain of his bitter curse.

Remove shot, and the evil will follow," was his command traced beneath the picture, and his successors religiously obeyed the injunction. No other Herrion hung near him and his very presence seemed the attention he seemed to show. He were the Crusaders uniform, and by a strange fancy placed in his hand a flaming torch, which, owing to the position of the picture, seemed pointing to the rude cross beneath.

As he withdrawn to and from the gallery, Old Martin cast more than one anxious glance at the grim counterfeit of Black Sir George, and shook his head murmuring "What will to-night bring us! Since his day few Christmas Eve have fallen without bringing sorrow to the home of Herrion. Was to the day he crossed its threshold as master, and the Christmas came in his train and have remained ever since. Aye quiver in your frame, tyrant Black George, wherever you are, your threshold as master, was and desolation and ruin

THE MONITOR.
TWENTY-SEVENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.
WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1883.

The Festival of Christmas.

Before another issue of the MONITOR can reach our readers the great festival of Christmas—with all its spiritual and temporal joys—will have been duly honored by the Church of God and by all her faithful children. It is proper, therefore, that we thus early remind our readers that we are sounding regarding the joyous day which is solely, directly and especially a Catholic festival, and one which—like the Church itself—has continued to exist despite the antagonism and perfidious love alike of pretending Parliaments and prerogative ridden Princes.

In England under several of the monarchs who were antagonistic to the Catholic faith, men were executed making the observance of Christmas a penal offence. In the diary of John Evelyn, who lived in the seventeenth century, under the date of December 25, 1683, is written these ominous words:

"Christmas day, in certain churches, as it fell out, I went to Sayes Court, and there heard a sermon."

Catholics in those days were compelled to celebrate Christmas by stealth, to hear Mass privately in some obscure cellar or garret, for the reason that both priest and congregation were liable to be condemned to prison if caught celebrating Christmas according to what was then regarded as "Popish rites." Nothing so extolled did the Catholics of those days deny the law to suppress the festival of our Blessed Redeemer's birth, that the frequent intercession of the law was brought before the British Parliament, in which legislative body the author we have just quoted says the following debate occurred on Christmas day when the members were called together for public business—"Much and deprecation of this "Popish festival."

Colonel Matthews—"The House is thin—but I hope, if we do what we do, we shall do it like men. I have a short bill to prevent the observance of the Popish festival. I think it to be a sin. Solemn—I would not so call it, if I thought it was not a sin. I hope, if we do anything, that reason, as in the case of the Jesuits, will prevail. I hope, if we do anything, it will be done with reason. I hope, if we do anything, it will be done with reason. I hope, if we do anything, it will be done with reason

Our Young Folks.

SANTA CLAUS AND SNOOKS.

A Christmas Story for Little Folks.

On a certain island not nearly to be found on the map, is the palace of Santa Claus, the lover of children. It is surrounded by a beautiful garden, always in bloom, full of the sweetest fruits, fragrant with the most delicious flowers, and enjoying the most delightful weather. It surpasses in extent and magnificence every other palace in the world, and if you only knew it, generally where to find it, it would be well worth paying it a visit. There you could see a long gallery containing photographs of all the children in the world who have distinguished themselves by their good conduct or application, and the most wonderful part of the matter is, that these pictures reply to whoever questions them, and relate their whole history, or that of their parents, if they happen to be little, a vast collection of works, bouquets for mothers—fancy work, sketches, rhymes, pictures, alphabets, tables, and songs. The most ancient on the world, is a little girl embroidering a purse for her father, who is fast asleep in his easy chair, and in the middle of the room, seated in a cradle, is a little boy trying to use the astonishing powers of his father's gun like to the phrase, "Ut quasi Ilion a Troia."

Santa Claus is very fond of his little people, and he has a great reason to rejoice at what he sees. He sees greedy children, who never thought they had enough. He sees lazy children who were continually quarreling themselves. He sees noisy children, who did not have a moment's peace in the house. He sees disobedient children, who refused to obey their parents. He sees undutiful children, who broke their hearts, or hung their mothers with grief. He sees little children running about the fields, or flying kites when they should be at school. He sees children already talking loud and boasting their conquests. He sees other children quarreling together and thinking more at the idea of breaking their neighbor's head than of their own proper safety. "My brother has got more than I have. He ate unpeeled and rotted and nothing than of his." "My father has got more than mine." He sees unpeeled and rotted and nothing than of his.

Seeing all this, good Santa Claus was very much troubled, and he said with a deep sigh,

"Alas! I see it too plainly. Snooks must live. It could not do too bad Snooks! To sponge children's dinners!"

Visions of Christmas.

Christmas pulses many pictures on the canvas of changing or returning, the dawn rich, full of clean and dards and glitter while others, shall are scenes and old hearth-stones with that unutterable depth of expression of the whole heavy in pleasure and sadness. "Oh! Christmas! Oh! Christmas! Oh! Christmas!

Poetry.

A CHRISTMAS REVERIE.

[Written for the Christmas Monitor by M. L.]

A rich man sat beside his fire,
And smiling, rubbed his hands,
"I body pay with this for wood,
It brought me gold and lands."

"I've paid in notes and paid in bonds,
A hundred times, I ween,
A wealthy man, I all do sight,
I've all that wealth can do."

Then Mem'ry came, and held her glass
Before this man, so gay,
And pictured there, he saw the Past,
From dark children rise.

There saw he poverty and want fair,
A child in fall of grief,
Wife pining on the cold, cheerless hearth,
A smile came on's ale face.

The picture pass'd and then he saw
The coffin side by side,
In one his bro'ed and darling child,
The other held his bride.

An aged grandsire near he saw,
In mother's bony cart,
Who had been sentenced for stealing gold,
Had spoiled his mother part.

He saw her pale, yet merely fought,
The victory heavily won,
Which cost her life, and left her a child
If day, or it sun.

And yet the rich man chuckled when
He saw the picture pass,
Mem'ry saw not a single tear,
Nor heard a single sigh.

And when came with pitiless eye,
Mem'ry bade him look
Upon the poor, the friendless, the aged,
And treasured the a child.

But with, smiling, chanted their eyes,
Mem'ry bade him look
Upon the poor, the friendless, the aged,
They cried, "Your gold is lost—our blood,
Our tears, shall be thy ransom!"

Then Mem'ry took her glass away,
And the rich man sat alone,
"Ransom gold! Here poor am I,
Have I gone? Be rich?"

M. LAFERRY.

Oakland, Cal.

O'DONNELL DEAD!

Sensational Proceedings.

London, December 16.—Patrick O'Donnell had the death penalty within the walls of Newgate this morning. The drop fell precisely at eight o'clock. Last night O'Donnell went to bed about 10 o'clock and remained comparatively quiet until 5.30 this morning. At 6 o'clock Father Flanelly came and the prisoner remained in prayer some time. At the conclusion of Mass the condemned man received Holy Communion. O'Donnell partook of a light breakfast and appeared in bad spirits with a relish. At 7:45 the prisoner had begun bolting and a similar warning was sent from the belfry of St. Sepulchre Church on the Holborn Viaduct directly after. The Governor of the jail, with the head warden entered, and O'Donnell was at once led to the pinioning-room, half way between the condemned cell and the prison yard. Here they found the executioner, Marwood, waiting, and the prisoner pinioned in a twinkling. The Governor and the prison doctor, Hanson, then accompanied the party. The procession was then formed instantly. The executioner was there bareheaded in the prison yard, and then quietly marched to the gallows, passing so close to the few spectators assembled that they could have touched O'Donnell, but for the latter's work which separated them. The medical was quickly reached. The noose hung ominously from the cross-beam above. The coffin-lids had been laid aside, so that O'Donnell's attendants were seen by those present only from the waist up. Hence but just a moment is placing the white cap over the victim's face and adjusting the noose, and a moment after O'Donnell disappeared, a quivering cord being all that remained to show where he had stood. The Governor and doctor passed a moment into the cellar pit in which the body swung, and then turned away. Outside the jail, a considerable crowd had assembled to the place directly the black-flag was hoisted. Twenty police were distributed in the vicinity, and they were posted around the walls on the outside.

While being pinioned O'Donnell spoke and seemed inclined to be expansive. He requested the Governor to tell his friends he died as bad made in the dock, bitter being sentenced. He walked firmly to the scaffold. He made no lamentation, the full being sight feet. His brother was not present. The Governor, who remained outside, praying audibly. The morning was cut and drizzly. The crowd around the jail was quiet.

O'Donnell's Declaration.

NEW YORK, Dec. 16.—The Brooklyn *Eagle* of this evening publishes a statement that Patrick O'Donnell has practically admitted that he was an intimate of the Manchester assassins, and in an interview with his brother and when the latter left the prisoner's cell he was heard to exclaim "I made my gay statements. He answered that his brother Carey was a fool, and that he was for killing Carey and feels none now. He then said that he would make their declaration and the end of it and that there would be his dying words. He then slowly repeated the words the following statement: For fear that anything may happen to me between now and Monday, I say brother sent for us and asked me to put before his friends his last statement. He handed upon the scaffold to my the following words: "I killed James Carey, the informer. I am not sorry for killing him; and I never have been. Not only that, but all I knew I have told, and not boy me or induce me to give any one away. The arrival of the Russian Prince, Hime, was secret and so will be his departure.

A TALK WITH PRYOR.

What O'Donnell's Counsel Says of the Trial.

NEW YORK, December 17.—General Pryor, who was sent to England by Mr. Patrick Ainslie to defend O'Donnell, arrived in this city yesterday. In the course of a discussion on the trial of O'Donnell, Pryor spoke quite freely upon the subject. When asked if the verdict was a surprise, he replied: "Well, I will say this much. O'Donnell had acted in Canada, and I thought America he would have been acquitted without a doubt. I was quite hopeful. I may as well confess, I was in the time when Judge Dunman summed up against the prisoner. I was quite surprised. The Judge's charge favored O'Donnell. There is no question in my mind that the Judge intended, even before the trial commenced, to favor the prisoner. Judge Dunman is a very good man, and I believe he is honest. I think he was influenced by the Government. I don't mean to say that the Government had any direct influence on the Judge, but I am convinced that

Poetry.

A CHRISTMAS CAROL.

The morn that now is shining
In skies so blue and bright,
Shone ages since on Shepherds
Who watched their flocks by night!
There was no sound upon the earth,
The azure air was still,
The sheep in quiet clusters lay
Upon the grassy hill.

When lo! a white-winged angel
The watchers stood before,
And told how Christ was born on earth,
For mortals to adore.
He bade the trembling shepherds
Listen, nor be afraid,
And told how in a manger
The glorious Child was laid.

When suddenly in the Heavens
Appeared an Angel Band,
(The while in reverent wonder
The Syrian Shepherds stand)
And all the bright host chanted
Words that shall never cease—
Glory to God in the highest,
On earth good-will and peace.

The vision in the heavens
Faded, and all was still,
And the wondering shepherds left their flocks
To feed upon the hill;
Towards the blessed city
Quickly their course they held,
And in a lowly stable
Virgin and Child beheld.

Beside an humble manger
Was the Maiden Mother mild,
And in her arms her Son divine
A new-born Infant smiled.
No shade of Sinner screen
From Calvary then was cast:
Only the glory was revealed,
The suffering was not passed.

The Eastern kings before Him knelt,
And lowly offerings brought;
The shepherds worshipped and adored
The wonders God had wrought;
They saw the crown for Israel's King,
The future's glorious part;
But all these things the Mother kept
And pondered in her heart.

Now we that Maiden Mother
The Queen of Heaven call,
And the Child we call our Jesus,
Saviour and Judge of all,
But the star that shone in Bethlehem
Shines still, and shall not cease,
And we listen still to the tidings,
Of glory and of Peace.

Christmas Reading.

Story of an Old-Time Christmas.

Once on a time in the time of olden and merrie England, when all her brave sons held the true faith and worshipped at one altar, there dwelt among the vast oak woods, and green holly brakes of Cannock Chase, in Staffordshire, a bold and valiant knight named Jocelyn de Stafford. Bold and valiant, in good truth, and ready and stout-hearted was he, but he was withal stern; unscrupulous, cruel, when his passions were roused. Sir Jocelyn had fought much in the Holy Land, and when he was in England, he built himself a strong castle in Cannock Woods, and safely girded it round with fair walls and towers, from which he could sally forth at will to plunder the travellers and merchants who passed by from South to North, or from the North to London, and wrest to his uses their merchandise, or get ransom for them, he shut up his gates with strong bars, and laughed to scorn all attempts of bishops or punish him. King Edward indeed loved Sir Jocelyn, for he was a brave soldier and a valiant warrior; the nobles hated him, but the poor feared him, for he was very terrible in his anger.

In one thing, indeed, Sir Jocelyn did not offend God, he was never heretical in his wicked hands to any priest, or to take aught that belonged to the church; on the contrary he watched and honored all such as he passed that way, or desired hospitality from him; and he gave many broad lands and rich gifts to the Priory of St. Mary's which lay near his castle, and money and food to all pilgrims who came to visit the Holy Well at Christmastide. Now the Holy Well flowed in the woods about two arrow flights from the priory gates, and was found by the holy hermit, many years agone who by his prayers had obtained it as the gift of healing both for body and soul. For not only were many lame and sick folks healed there and were made whole, but the water proved an humble and docile spirit when washed in it at Christmas-tide; leaves should be given and gifts came to pray before the shrine set up there by Sir Jocelyn's little daughter Gertrude.

For Sir Jocelyn had one child of ten years old, most fair and lovely to behold. She was a little princess in fair thing; but though so young and small, her heart was full of love to God and man, and her mind was ripened in wisdom, though not in knowledge; for she had been brought up from her infancy by the grey-haired priest of St. Mary's, and kept from all worldly ways and love. A lovely and a touchingly sight it was to see Sir Jocelyn and his child, when they were together. The one so stern and dark, with deep, glittering eyes, and a mouth which seemed to condemn you when it spoke; the other so slight and frail, with dark, deep eyes, like her father's but fearing with heavenly light; and long, bright hair, neither all curled or straight, which threw a shadow over all her head, like as if she were some holy innocent come down to shield her from the wrath of God. Very high pale brow of Sir Jocelyn eye related when he looked at Gertrude, and her joyous laugh would chase and eyes filled with fervent love, when she looked up into his face; so that they were happy when together.

In south no one could ever behold Gertrude de Stafford or as she was always called by all "Our Lady's Child," without loving her; for though so small and light that the wind seemed to move her when it blew, she was strong and hardy, and spent all her time among the poor when not with the aged prior, who trained and instructed her daily, and loved her with a love surpassing earthly affection. By his direction Gertrude had begged and besought her father to let the priory church be rebuilt and to bestow upon it a goodly chime of bell ye bells. She had petitioned as a birthday boon to have the old hospital rebuilt where the poor Christmas pilgrims were lodged and fed by the monks: and she had of her own accord caused the carved cross to be set up at the Holy Well, and restored the stone basin in which it rose, and put up the image of her Beloved Lady and the Infant Saviour, in the niche above, and trained it all over with ivy, and the deep passion flower, one fair summer and the other for Christmas time, which, as she said, ought like that to be ever green and fresh in our hearts and memory.

It was not Gertrude, however, who planted the glorious old holly-tree which stood at the back of the well, and which, time out of mind, had hung its smooth, shining, dark, green leaves and garlands of scarlet berries over its clear bubbling waters. No living man could remember that holly-tree smaller than it was now, and no one could ever guess when it was planted. Spring had come and the white wind flower had sprung up and died away around its twisted trunk. Summer had come and the hoary oak had put the dusky hue of the old holly tree to shame. Autumn had come and strewed fading summer leaves blushed and withered away, and fell in red and golden showers on the green turf, "parting with their sweet lives unmurmuring"—but the holly stood there the white unmoved and unchanged. But when the departing year bade the earth good night, and the robin was come forth to cheer the misty solitude, when the hoar frost covered every leaf and spray with sparkling diamonds, and the ground was dressed in its winding sheet of snow, then did the ancient holly tree lift up its head and shake off the white hoods from its armed hands, and crown itself with scarlet coronals of joy, as if to say to thoughtful earth and "The time is at hand—watch ye and pray—for the earth had opened and the Saviour shall spring forth and blossom for your salvation."

Then the pilgrims appeared one by one, kneeling at the Holy Well, and coming from north and south, from their office in the dell: and they humbly thanked God, while calling on all creatures to bless Him for the ancient Christmas-tree, which reminded them to rejoice most when the world is stern and cold, and men's words harsh towards them. What were a few slight crosses to bear, when the thought of the Almighty God, even in very deed, and in the body of a little child, for love of them! But do what she would Gertrude could not persuade Sir Jocelyn to visit the Holy Well. He had a secret fear of it, and he could never shake it off. Gertrude could never persuade him to go to the Holy Well. He had a secret fear of it, and he could never shake it off. Gertrude could never persuade Sir Jocelyn to visit

Poetry.

THE NATIVITY.

I've been reading an old, old story,
Of the fair and starlit morn,
When in Bethlehem's humble manger
The child of sweet Mary was born.

Of the shepherds, their humble journey
Of the Star, lighting valley and hill,
And the song which the angels were chanting,
The new song of "Peace and good-will!"

I read how He stood in the temple,
And taught the learned men,
How they looked on the child, and wondered,
And answered him not again.

I read how He spoke in Galilee's waves,
Till the storm was hushed and still,
How he wept with Lazarus' sisters,
And the dead were alive at His will.

And I read how He prayed in Gethsemane,
The while his disciples slept,—
How he prayed that the cup might pass from him;
And now, as I read, I wept.

I read of the hill of Calvary,
How they mocked him and pierced his side;
And here, crying, "Father, forgive them!"
He bowed his head and died.

And as I finished the story—
So wondrous, so old, and so rare,—
And, closing with reverent hand the book,
My heart cried a welcome prayer:

That He who blessed little children,—
He who for sinners was slain,—
Would shelter, 'neath wings of his mercy,
Our souls from the wind and the rain!—

Would wash us in pity's sweet fountain
Till every sin was shriven;
And, leading us close in his footsteps,
Make us more meet for heaven.

Our Young Folks.

THE CALIFORNIA FAMILY CAT.

Last Christmas morning the children awoke and Johnny found himself the owner of a box of tools, with which he immediately proceeded to saw, punch, hammer and nail everything about the house and barn, and so damaged the estate at the rate of about twenty dollars a month, Jimmy found a drum, a fife, a harmonicum and a tin tool horn. His mother next day went sick, and all from that tool horn. Mr. Crab had sent it to Jimmy. Mr. Crab is an old suitor of Jimmy's mother; she refused him. Now he never neglects an opportunity of tormenting that family. Jane Ann, for herself two gold fish and a canary.

Everybody found Christmas presents save the Family Cat. He rubbed and purred around, wishing to show that he took part in the general rejoicing, and wondering why he did not receive his share of attention. He was a large, portly cat, in color, gray, streaked with large yellow eyes and English whiskers.

He sat steadily by the fire all the morning thus neglected, the rest of the family being in joyous commotion inside, he grew, wrathful and more wrathful. They forgot even to give his breakfast. One he did step into the kitchen and gently intimated that he was hungry. The cook, hurried with preparations for the Christmas dinner, insulted him with a spiteful "Scat!" an expletive only applicable to common dogs and cats. He sat there, occasionally stroking his whiskers with his right paw, yet he looked none the less wrathful. Dinner boiled and stewed. There was an occasional opening of the two yellow slits, where his eyes were, it was a sort of lazy, half-closed, reflective closing and shutting, so if agreeable, soothing thoughts were passing through his mind. If you had watched him very closely, however, you would have seen that both eyes were in a white turn very quickly in the direction of the canary bird and the gold fish, and the two yellow slits would widen to their widest extent, glare with all the fury of his race. He was laying his plans.

To have seen him there, you would have said that no more correct or respectable cat lived in the city. But he was not. There came one night, but the demure Family Cat was something over barn and housetop long after the honest people were abed, screaming, howling and rioting with all manners of disreputable cats, not called by the vicious, but even more vicious and degraded cats he held a dangerous and troublesome character. He had cheated out his fair wife's eyes. Many respectable families had forbidden him their house. Still he was not royally bred, at the Royal Beak Yard Catalan Opera he lounged about the dress circle and ogled young ladies in adjust entering manner. The Christmas dinner was over. The turkey, pie, and the the pudding, cup of Marblehead Salamon, found it was glad when it was bottom, every body went early to bed.

And still the Family Cat seemingly dozed by the smouldering sea coal fire. They have become silent. Only the sibilants of midnight mice were heard, and the cracklings and settlings which come to all houses at night. Then the Family Cat avowed himself. He was a different cat. He was no longer a good natured, fawning, never-begging cat, as when, with arched back and tail erect, he rubbed against your ankles. He looked mischief and business. His tail had settled to the floor, his whiskers were pointed at a different angle, his eyes were yellow open.

"So," said he, "I am to have no Christmas, am I? We'll see. Do they take me for a fool?

The mice were heard nibbling in the dark corners. "Nibble away tonight," said the Family Cat. "They may eat rats and mice in Paris—and cats, too, if they like; I am after a game supper. Let's see; what shall I have, fish or fowl? Fish of course. That always comes first on the bill of fare. Where's the soup, though? Hum, chowder? I'll drink my soup out of the goldfish basin. It's weak, but fresh."

The canary bird and the goldfish. It was for them the Family Cat had been laying his plans.

We will not describe the tragedy. When all was over, the goldfish globe lay shivered on the floor; the bird cage was there also, upset and empty. Empty? No, not quite. It was hanging by the wires, lay the little yellow head, torn from the body. Not a soul in the house had woke amid the racket—the cries and fluttering of Tip, the crash of glass, the fall of the cage. Turkey and plum pudding had brought deep slumber on that household. This the Family Cat knew well, to this he had trusted.

And there, by the dying, dull red gleam of the coal fire, was seen the room just as the family had left it—the dinner table, the desert not removed, the chairs irregularly huddled together, inanimately sociable—and in the secestomed corner sat the Family Cat cleaning his whiskers. By him were scattered feathers and a few fish bones.

"Wyah!" said he, "I feel refreshed. This feels like Christmas. I think I'll go down to the club." The Family Cat, wash out by a door near the roof. All aristocratic cats have private doors made for them.

Just as he was descending from the roof to the yard, who should come along but old Black Dick. Black Dick was a regular, a desperado. He had but one eye and a stab tail. He lived in a miserable manner, begging from other cats and prowling about kitchens at night.

"Say," said Dick, "give me something to eat won't you? I haven't had a meal to-day."

The Family Cat was about to snub Black Dick, as usual. Cats are not generous to their own kind. They save much of their affection for the human race.

Suddenly an idea came to the Family Cat.

"Somebody," said he to himself, "must be punished for this scrape of mine. The majesty of the law must be vindicated. The victim might as well be Black Dick as any one else. Juries of late have been very lax about convicting. There must be a reaction soon. They organized a vigilance committee t'other day at Los Angeles. They may do the same here, and hang or shoot me without trial. In the regular courts there might not be so much to fear. I'll fix it."

"Black Dick," said the Family Cat, "there's my private door. You've been in the house before. You know the road to the dining room. Dinner's still on the table; cold lamings, turkey, chicken, wine, fresh fish, bloody canary. Scat!"

Black Dick rushed for the private door. The Family Cat smoked softly after him and turned a bolt. Black Dick was a prisoner inside.

The family were next morning an exception without judge or jury. A limpy corpse was thrown into the highway. It was Black Dick's.

A note in the fireplace told the day the Family Cat made its appearance, clean, new-shaved, like lager beer. He sits demurely by the sea coal fire. The yellow eyes slits lazily, good humoredly, open and shut. He sat there occasionally thrown upward toward an empty bird cage on the wall. "Poor Tip!" the children mourn. The Family Cat draws down the corners of his mouth. "My poor goldfish!" says Jane. The lower jaw of the Family Cat drops lower still. "That wicked, wicked Black Dick!" says all. And the Family Cat murmurs: "Truly, the way of the wicked cat is hard."

How Washington Spent Christmas Night, 1776.

In December, 1776, the American people and the officers and soldiers of the army were sadly depressed and almost hopeless of success, owing to the defeats and disasters that they suffered.

On the 16th of December, 1776 Washington wrote his brother: "If every nerve is not strained to recruit the army with all possible expedition, I think the cause, I have at heart, must fall." You can form no idea of the perplexity of my situation. No man, I believe, ever had a greater choice of evils, and less means to extricate himself from them."

He was not ready, however, to give up "the game" yet.

On Christmas night he crossed the Delaware to attack the Hessians at Trenton. The river was so full of ice that the Marblehead regiment, made up of Marblehead fishermen, found it was glad when it was bottom, every body went early to bed.

And still the Family Cat seemingly dozed by the smouldering sea coal fire. They have become silent. Only the sibilants of midnight mice were heard, and the cracklings and settlings which come to all houses at night. Then the Family Cat avowed himself. He was a different cat. He was no longer a good natured, fawning, never-begging cat, as when, with arched back and tail erect, he rubbed against your ankles. He looked mischief and business. His tail had settled to the floor, his whiskers were pointed at a different angle, his eyes were yellow open.

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MARY GREY'S MOTHER-IN-LAW.

A CHRISTMAS STORY.

"So your mother-in-law is coming to live with you," said Miss Susan Skinner, giving her head a tossing shake, all the little pink bows and [illegible] Mrs. Grey opened her eyes in surprise at the news.

"Why, yes," said Susan, mother Grey's last child, married and moved away from home, and now she had left quite alone. Mary was her favorite, and I know it would please him, suggested that she should tell you. Of all the mean, meddlesome women in the world, it is the mother-in-law."

"Humph! all the more fool you! You have got yourself into a pretty fix now, Mary Grey. She will never leave you as long as she lives; you can make up your mind to that, and bid good-by to peace for the rest of your days."

"Why, Miss Susan," said Mrs. Grey, regarding her old neighbor with surprise. "I don't understand you. I am sure I never wan't mother to leave us, and as for peace, what difference can her coming make?"

"Oh, you'll see," replied Miss Susan, nodding her head wisely. "You'll see. You'll repent of your bargain before a month is over, mind what I tell you. Of all the mean, scheming, meddlesome women in the world, it is a mother-in-law."

Mrs. Grey began to feel a little annoyed. "What do you know about it?" she could not refrain from saying.

"Humph! you needn't twit me about being an old maid, Mary Grey! I thank my stars that I am not tied to any man, nor what's worse, to any man's mother. What do I know about mothers-in-law? More than I want to, goodness knows! Why there was my cousin Lucinda, who was obliged to leave her husband, and go home to her father, just on account of her mother-in-law; and Alice Lawson, poor, little weak creature, was used to live in this very house, was so imposed upon and ill-used by her husband's mother that they despaired of her life; anyway, she died just three months after her mother-in-law came to live with her. Why, I know of lots of such cases, and, if a woman isn't awfully strong-minded, her mother-in-law just runs right over her, and rules the house, and if she is strong-minded, they are continually jangling and quarreling, so you see that, altogether, a woman's best way is to keep entirely away from her mother-in-law."

"But, Miss Susan, these are only exceptional cases," said Mrs. Grey. "I am sure there are good and true women in the world belonging to this relation."

"Well; I'd just like to see one of them, that's all. I see it's no use arguing with you, Mary; you're too set in your own way; mark my words, my dear, you will rue the day you ever let that woman come into your house," said Miss Susan, in a tone of settled conviction. "When do you look for her?" she added, rising.

"To-morrow evening."

"So soon? Well, I'm sure I hope you will be able to get along with her," answered Miss Susan with a little sympathetic sigh.

Mary Grey, during the remainder of that day and the next Mrs. Grey found herself wondering what her husband's mother was like. He had always seemed so proud and fond of her, that she was predisposed to love her; so prepared her with that reverence and affection which she had cherished for her own dead mother. She thought to make a home for her, and to those to whom she could go with all her little troubles and anxieties, none can know the world's sympathies with and counsel her, and how pleasant it would be for Henry to have his mother always near him, where he could watch over and care for her.

They would make such a happy family; Henry and herself, grandma and baby Henry.

Then, in opposition to all these pleasant thoughts, would come up in spite of her, the gloomy warnings of Brobdingnag which Miss Susan Skinner had uttered. Could Henry's mother be "mean, scolding, meddlesome," or disagreeable in any way? No, a thousand times, no. And yet, the sharply-spoken words had left their sting, and she could not drive the memory of them from her mind.

When train-time arrived, mamma and baby took their station at the depot, to watch for "grandma." Soon the sound of wheels was heard, and Henry drove up to the door, and handed out a lady.

"Mother, this is your daughter, Mary."

Mary looked up, and met a pair of gentle blue eyes looking out wistfully from a kindly old face.

"Mary, will you let me be your mother, as well as Henry's?" asked the lady, holding out her hands: and Mary answered, embracing her warmly,

"Indeed I will. Welcome home, mother."

Miss Skinner, peeping from between her blinds across the street, saw the set, and muttered to herself,

"Oh, that's all very fine," she muttered contemptuously. "A new broom sweeps clean. Wait a few weeks, and then we shall see."

* * * * * * *

It was two weeks before Christmas, and Mary was busy preparing for the holidays. One evening, after putting baby to bed, she ran down to the parlor to get her sewing, which she had left on the table before tea. The door did not open readily, and she tried it again, but found it was locked. She was sure she heard Henry's and his mother's voice within, and thinking the door had become fastened accidently, called out to open it.

"Oh, is that you, Mary?" he answered "Run up stairs and get my cigar case, will you?"

Mary did so, and when she came down again, found the door open, and Henry sitting by the table reading.

"Where is mother?" she asked.

"Wasn't she up stairs with you?" replied Henry, keeping his eyes fixed on his book.

"Why, no; I thought she was here."

"Well, you see you are mistaken," he answered.

Mary did not reply, but took up her work and sewed away busily, her thoughts keeping time with her fingers. She was positively certain she had heard Mrs. Grey's voice in low-toned conversation with Henry, and yet he had the same as denied her presence there. It was the first time he had ever equivocated to his wife, and she could not overlook it lightly without knowing the reason. Why had he done so? Was there anything secret between him and his mother from which she was excluded, and if so, what could be the nature of it.

Well, never mind; it might have been about Mrs. Grey's affair, and had nothing to do with her; but then, why need Henry have equivocated the matter at all?

The little affair troubled her considerably, and her uneasiness was very much augmented a few days afterwards.

She was in the kitchen one morning, putting the finishing touches to the preparations for breakfast, when she heard Mrs. Grey and Henry enter the dining-room.

"Are you sure Mary knows nothing about this matter?" Henry was saying.

"Yes, I am quite certain of it, and I think we have been so fortunate to keep it from her."

"Yes, it would never do for her to find it out now," Henry answered.

Mary wanted to hear no more, but ran out into the back hall and upstairs, whence she appeared in the dining-room as the breakfast bell rang looking a little flushed and excited, but not enough so as to cause comment.

After breakfast Mrs. Gray went out to make some little purchases, and Mary sat down in her husband's big arm-chair in the sitting-room, and tried to reason herself out of her absurd fears and suspicions.

What was it her husband and his mother were trying to keep from her? Why did they treat her like a child, by her own house? she thought indignantly; it was shameful.

Her meditations were interrupted by the entrance of Miss Skinner, who "had run over to have a chat with her," as she said.

"Why, my dear!" she exclaimed at first sight of Mary, "how poorly you are looking! What is the matter?"

"Nothing serious. I was very busy yesterday, and am a little tired."

"Ah, one more in the family makes more work, I know. It won't do to wear yourself out this way, you must let your mother-in-law do her share of the work."

"Ah, indeed she does," exclaimed Mary quickly, "even more than I wish her to do, sometimes."

"Well, it seems to me she goes out more than you do."

"And she ought. I have Henry to claim my attention."

"And she receives callers, too."

"I think you must be mistaken, Miss Susan. She has made no acquaintances since coming here."

"But I certainly saw a gentleman come here, two days ago, when you were down town."

"A gentleman?"

"Yes, and she met him at the door herself. Mr. Gray came home in about half an hour and took him away with him."

"Oh, it was probably a friend of Henry's."

"Perhaps so," replied Miss Susan, doubtingly. She soon after took her departure, leaving Mrs. Gray's mind in a very troubled state.

In vain did she try to reason with herself; to persuade herself that as all this was no concern of hers, it should not trouble her; still she could not help considering the visit of this gentleman with the mysterious private conversations. Why was she not worthy of their confidence? Why all this secret plotting and scheming?

In spite of herself, all Miss Skinner's warnings of a few week's before came back to her mind with a redoubled force, until she could have wished herself deaf before ever listening to that hateful woman.

Suspect her husband's mother, that sweet, gentle-hearted woman, of any treason towards her! No indeed she would not.

Still, almost daily Mary found herself interrupting stolen conversations, and stumbling upon evidences of the secret, and add to this Miss Skinner's almost daily "chats," with her, which always left her feeling uncomfortably with the world in general and her mother-in-law in particular, no wonder that she grew thin and pale, and lost her appetite. Mr. Grey and his mother wondered at it, and tried in vain to raise her spirits. Her husband took her out driving daily.

The day before Christmas arrived. Mary pleaded that she was too busy when she sum for her drive came; but Henry would not listen to it, she must put on her wraps and went. The air was clear and keen; and Mary felt much refreshed and invigorated when at last they drew up before the door.

"Hurry up dinner and take your wraps off, Mary, and then come right down. I want to show you something," said Henry as he helped her out.

When she came down stairs, he was waiting in the hall, and, drawing her hand through his arm, conducted her to the parlor.

"What is it you wish me to see, Henry?" she asked, as she entered the room.

"Find out for yourself," he answered, playfully.

She raised her eyes and gave a shrill scream of delight; and with a bound, was across the room, standing beside a superb piano.

"Oh, Henry, where did this come from? What a perfect beauty! Is it really for me? Oh, how can I ever thank you?"

"One question at a time, my dear; but I will answer your last one first. You have no right to thank me for this Christmas present. Here is the giver," replied Henry, going up to his mother, who had stood a quiet spectator of Mary's pleasure, and putting his arm around her.

"Mother, is it possible! Oh, you darling! how can I ever thank you?" cried Mary, throwing her arms too around Mrs. Grey, and giving her a rapturous hug.

"I am well surrounded, I see," she said, smiling on them proudly.

"I am glad you are pleased with your piano, Mary, and you shall repay me by getting all the enjoyment from it you can."

"It is something I have wanted ever since we were married," said Mary, "but Henry could not afford it.

"And now you have your heart's desire," said Henry "but at the expense of a little sinning, I am afraid. I have two claims against about two week's ago, when you found the parlor door locked? Mother and I were busily holding a consulting, when you came, and I sent you after the cigar-case to give her time to run away. I'm quite certain of it, and that night.

"Yes," said his mother, "such planning and plotting as we have had. The other day, when the man came to make the final arrangements about bringing the piano, you were down town, and I was so afraid that you would return unexpectedly; and this afternoon they came and put it up while you were out driving, but I knew Henry would not bring you home too soon."

Mary felt herself turning sick and faint. This, then, was the secret which had tormented her so; these innocent plots and plans prompted by loving hearts! What a monster she was, to have suspected this noble woman of any wrong! She felt like humbling herself in the dust before her.

"How white you are, child! The excitement has been too much for you," said Mrs. Gray.

But Mary knew better. Still she kept her secret locked in her own breast; not for a year, did she tell this gentle woman know she had been tempted to doubt her.

Mary has never actually dropped Miss Susan Skinner's acquaintance, and that worthy spinster often complains of her "growing difficulty in her views grown," but Mary is only too glad to be able to keep out of the parlor, if she happens to find the absence of her husband, finds her greatest comfort and delight in the society of the mother-in-law, whom she thinks there is no better woman on earth.

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The cradle of our Saviour—the identical crib in which the Infant Jesus was laid—exists still in the city of Bethlehem, and it is well known that St. Jerome, St. Paula and Eustochium, who came to assist the greatest devotion for this sanctuary. Subsequently the crib was brought from the cave at Bethlehem were brought to Rome. Some one secreted that the transfer was made in the year 352; but the learned Pope Benedict XIV. has proved the impostor guilty. The document, at the time that the Saracens had taken possession of Jerusalem, in the year 1299, Pope Nicholas IV. sent to Bethlehem, appeared three times to a pious man, saying, ordering him to carry the crib and his remains to Rome, which he accordingly did.

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TERMS FOR SCHOLASTIC YEAR.

(Payable half yearly in advance):

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Entrance Fee.....10 00
Physician's Fee and Medicines.....10 00
Furniture of College.....10 00
Day Students.....60 00

Bedding and Drawing forms extra charges. For further particulars address

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Use of Piano.....10 00
Vocal Music (private lessons).....10 00
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DAY SCHOLARS.

Tuition per month, in advance

Junior Class.....$ 1 50
Intermediate Class.....2 00
Senior Class.....2 50
Music, Piano lessons, with use of instrument.....6 00
Music, Guitar lessons, with use of instrument.....4 00

For the entrance fee required. For further information apply to

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(Payable half yearly in advance)

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Piano, Harp, Guitar, Vocal Music, Drawing and Painting form extra charges.

For further particulars address

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MARYSVILLE, CALIFORNIA.

THIS INSTITUTION, ESTABLISHED IN 1851, chartered by the State Legislature, and endowed with all the rights and privileges of similar College Institutions in the United States.

Reference required. For terms and particulars address

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Pupils are received at any period of the year.

TERMS:

Per quarter, payable in advance.

Entrance Fee, Ten Dollars, to be paid once.
Board, Tuition, Washing and use of bedding...$60
Vocal and instrumental Music form extra charges.
French and Spanish lessons free. Next session begins August 6th.

Board, Washing and English Tuition, per quarter, $60
Bedroom Fee.....10

EXTRAS:

Instrument, (each).....$ 10
Use of Piano.....10
Vocal Lessons in Class.....10
Private Vocal Lessons.....10
Drawing and Painting in Water Colors.....10
Oil Painting, per lesson.....10
Drawing.....10
No Extra Charge for Harp.

DAY PUPILS:

Preparatory Class, per term.....$ 10
Junior Class.....15
Senior Class.....20
Use of Piano for Practice.....10
Each young lady is required to furnish a set of sheets, six changes of underclothing, six towels, a silver tea spoon, and a set of knives, of blankets, one mattress, two pillows, two pillow cases, two quilts, two ladies, one gentleman's and napkin ring.

Pupils will be furnished with washing, gas, and bed for sale of bedclothes, all are received to be at the convent on the second Monday in August.

All correspondence of the young ladies with their parents must be conducted through the Mother Superior.

For further particulars address

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TERMS:

Tuition, Board, Washing and Bedding, per session of five months.....$150

EXTRA CHARGES.

Piano, with use of Instrument, per quarter.....$ 10
Vocal Music, Class Lessons.....10
Vocal Music, Private Lessons.....20
Drawing, per session.....10
Painting in Water Colors, per session.....10
Painting in Oil, per Lesson.....10
Spanish, French or German, each.....10
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Drawing and Painting in Water Colors.....1 00
Painting in Oil, per Lesson.....1 00
Spanish, French or German, each.....1 00
Graduating Fee.....1 00
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Bed and bedding, per session of six months.....1 00
Bills are presented and are payable at the middle and end of each session.

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EXTRAS:

Instrument, (each).....$ 10
Use of Piano.....10
Vocal Lessons in Class.....10
Private Vocal Lessons.....10
Drawing and Painting in Water Colors.....10
Oil Painting, per lesson.....10
Graduating Fee.....5
No Extra Charge for Harp.

DAY PUPILS:

Preparatory Class, per term.....$ 10
Junior Class.....15
Senior Class.....20
Use of Piano for Practice.....10

Each young lady is required to furnish a set of sheets, six changes of underclothing, six towels, a silver tea spoon, and a set of knives, of blankets, one mattress, two pillows, two pillow cases, two quilts, two ladies, one gentleman's and napkin ring.

Pupils will be furnished with washing, gas, and bed for sale of bedclothes, all are received to be at the convent on the second Monday in August.

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TERMS:

Per quarter, (payable in advance)

Boarding, Tuition in English, Plain Sewing, Use of Bed, Bedding, German, and Washing.....$60
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Use of Piano (per quarter).....10
Painting in Oil, per lesson.....10
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TERMS:

(Payable half yearly)

Board and Tuition.....$125 00
Entrance Fee.....10 00
Washing.....12 00

Pupils remaining at the Academy during the vacation will be charged $50.

Drawing, Painting and Music form extra charges.

The Expenses on package sent to a pupil be prepaid.

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The Monitor.

For the Soul is not ashamed to say the Truth..... Serve for Justice for the Souls and pour forth Death Fight for Justice, and God will strengthen the Throne. (Boston iv. 10)

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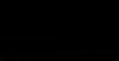
Poetry.



[FOR THE MONITOR.]

BRIN'S NEW YEAR.

BY SEARGOE C. DODSELL.

"A commemoration derived; to be added for." SHAKESPEARE.

Sitting alone by the winter fire,
Pale but bright of the year,
With the curtains drawn, and the lamps aglow,
And the old clock ticking near—
I hear footsteps in my easy chair,
And demand a dream in the shadows.

Methought I looked through the open door,
A gallant, stalwart Tiller,
As I stood by the door in the hall,
Approached him a Kind;
Pallid, chilled, and blanched, was the dress,
His eyes, like opals, changed and chaste.

He took my hand—I met his glance—
It chilled my very limb;
Opalines to his valentine cold,
I was, and shivered he.
Cold to the outside, cold and dim,
With dreaming fed, I followed him.

The moon was up, the stars were dim—
It was the last night of the year,
Yet they moved and the hurrying throng,
Like the night, moved along.

Pale bride maidens passed and fair,
Pale, pale as pearls, they moved,
Where mouth of lovely and cheek and eyes,
Pale, pale as pearls, they moved.
And Drive, Student with wine, forgot
The school learned answer where.

Past strength-halls, where women's eyes
Outvied the diamonds—lone,
Pass'd gem lamp, Adelaide's face had lit
And thousand from gilt to dome;
Pass'd gem lamp, Adelaide's face had lit,
Yet they moved along with my Guide.

But when the spectre grew small and gray,
And fast his form moved ahead away,
Pass'd the gem lamp, Adelaide's face
Was enough behind me, one before,
Except the levels of the floor.

I was left lone and I sat down with tears,
Yet mourn to disembark;
The Bells began to tremble
And tear of sorrow to wet my cheek—
Pale that Old OLD YEAR'S death were run.

Then, my companion spoke: "O hark!
The Bells begin to chime!
The OLD YEAR'S dead, and I my King,
The young new year is time!
At Midnight of the pleat NEW YEAR,
I ship, and sinkest upon thee!"

IV.

And then, and then, I knew, I knew,
The sound of steps I heard;
Pale, pale, pale, pale, pale as stars,
The trusty air was stirred,
Pale, pale, pale, pale, pale, pale as
Dead, as they went, a sir-ry chorus:

"Hell! hell! hell!
What to the dead New Year!
The stars in the quiet sky grew pale,
And dreary, dreary, dreary
Were on the altars of the Night,
Pale, pale, pale, pale, pale,
Upstairs in the glorious east,
A crimson hell as though to say
Hell to the dead New YEAR!"

Was the green year was lovely, I felt
The Monarch's hand on mine;
I felt the hand of Adelaide,
Lone, lonely hand to mine,
Lone, lonely hand to mine, I felt
Lone, lonely hand to mine.

"Dead! dead! dead!
Dead! dead! dead!
The dead New Year! The dead New Year!
The dead New Year!"

"Aye, it is over thus you prate about
Mourning, Adelaide. You have just returned
From Scotland, tell me, tell me, tell me!
I adjure you, what news do you bring me of
Sir Robert? Does he live? Is he of the
number of those unfortunates who languor in
prison?"

Angus looked heavenward as though implorin
Charlotte, Martin awaits yonder, he will
comfort you to your own apartments, you
can have no intercourse with him, for now I
must unfold, go and pray for Adelaide."

Then as the door closed upon her retreat
Angus turned to Adelaide and said:

"When I left you it was to seek tidings
of your lover, I had no difficulty passing
the border, and wandering through Scotland
disguised as a beggar, this withered right
hand I nothing was from manager of my
friend. I learned at last that Sir Robert
was, not in a prison—that he was with
great difficulty I gained access to him
found him sadly changed, he was worn and
haggard, suffering from insomnia
and waiting with stoical indifference the
day of death. His fellow prisoners had
been already tried, and were to leave the
cell for the block in a few moments when I
entered it. They were Scottish Presbyterians
but had been denied the privilege of seeing
a priest, so they had no spiritual friend
to obtain for them such a favor: They were
kneeling in prayer when I entered, and continued
to pray, I spoke to Sir Robert. At the
sound of my voice one, a man well advanced
in years, cried out in faltto:

"Then art welcome Father Angus! Then
art come to smooth our pathway to the
grave. Give us the last Blessing Father
Angus."

"Nay cousin do not recall, your parents
have known from the first that I am a priest
of the Church of Rome. Kneeling there at
my feet four simple-hearted Highlanders
poured forth their souls to me, and received
the last absolution. Happier days the
older man had been one of my flock, and
disguise could not conceal me from him.
As I spoke to them of the mercies of
heaven and the mercy of the All Father
whose face they were so soon to see, the
bolt of the cell door was shot back and the
prisoners were summoned to meet their doom.
Hastily bidding Sir Robert adieu, and promising
to return. I followed the throng to
the spot appointed for the execution
Human nature shrunk from the horror of
the closing scene. When the last moment
was over I hastened back to the
prison gate, a kind hearted turnkey took
on my forlorn condition and pleaded to
to remain in the prison for the night.
Sir Robert's trial took place on the morrow
I prevailed on him to obtain for me one
interview. Pledging me to secrecy
aided me in the cell promising to return
ere daylight and bear me away. Through
the long wakeful of the night we
of many things.

"I asked him if he entertained any
of freedom".

"None," he answered gloomily, "none."

"Why do you not apply to your friends
in England?"

"Because I do not wish to involve them
in my ruin.

"Tell me of your life since the fatal
of Culloden."

"When I behold my brave fellowcitizens
a treasonous Monarch, and with that
my one last hope fail, with some of
friends I fled towards the mainland, hoping
to escape to France. Foiled in our
deprived us of our hiding place we
suffered most frightfully, we lurked
and lived, dashed with cries, forgot
The school learned answer where.

Past strength-halls, where women's eyes
Outvied the diamonds—lone,
Pass'd gem lamp, Adelaide's face had lit
And thousand from gilt to dome;
Pass'd gem lamp, Adelaide's face had lit,
Yet they moved along with my Guide.

But when the spectre grew small and gray,
And fast his form moved ahead away,
Pass'd the gem lamp, Adelaide's face
Was enough behind me, one before,
Except the levels of the floor.

I was left lone and I sat down with tears,
Yet mourn to disembark;
The Bells began to tremble
And tear of sorrow to wet my cheek—
Pale that Old OLD YEAR'S death were run.

Then, my companion spoke: "O hark!
The Bells begin to chime!
The OLD YEAR'S dead, and I my King,
The young new year is time!
At Midnight of the pleat NEW YEAR,
I ship, and sinkest upon thee!"

IV.

And then, and then, I knew, I knew,
The sound of steps I heard;
Pale, pale, pale, pale, pale as stars,
The trusty air was stirred,
Pale, pale, pale, pale, pale, pale as
Dead, as they went, a sir-ry chorus:

"Hell! hell! hell!
What to the dead New Year!
The stars in the quiet sky grew pale,
And dreary, dreary, dreary
Were on the altars of the Night,
Pale, pale, pale, pale, pale,
Upstairs in the glorious east,
A crimson hell as though to say
Hell to the dead New YEAR!"

Was the green year was lovely, I felt
The Monarch's hand on mine;
I felt the hand of Adelaide,
Lone, lonely hand to mine,
Lone, lonely hand to mine, I felt
Lone, lonely hand to mine.

"Dead! dead! dead!
Dead! dead! dead!
The dead New Year! The dead New Year!
The dead New Year!"

"Aye, it is over thus you prate about
Mourning, Adelaide. You have just returned
From Scotland, tell me, tell me, tell me!
I adjure you, what news do you bring me of
Sir Robert? Does he live? Is he of the
number of those unfortunates who languor in
prison?"

Angus looked heavenward as though imploring
aid, and said:

"Charlotte, Martin awaits yonder, he will
comfort you to your own apartments, you
can have no intercourse with him, for now I
must unfold, go and pray for Adelaide."

Then as the door closed upon her retreat
Angus turned to Adelaide and said:

"When I left you it was to seek tidings
of your lover, I had no difficulty passing
the border, and wandering through Scotland
disguised as a beggar, this withered right
hand I nothing was from manager of my friend.
I learned at last that Sir Robert
was, not in a prison—that he was with
great difficulty I gained access to him
found him sadly changed, he was worn and
haggard, suffering from insomnia
and waiting with stoical indifference the
day of death. His fellow prisoners had
been already tried, and were to leave the
cell for the block in a few moments when I
entered it. They were Scottish Presbyterians
but had been denied the privilege of seeing
a priest, so they had no spiritual friend
to obtain for them such a favor: They were
kneeling in prayer when I entered, and continued
to pray, I spoke to Sir Robert. At the
sound of my voice one, a man well advanced
in years, cried out in faltto:

"Then art welcome Father Angus! Then
art come to smooth our pathway to the
grave. Give us the last Blessing Father
Angus."

"Nay cousin do not recall, your parents
have known from the first that I am a priest

In Original Story.

The Prophecy Fulfilled

—OR—

Two Christmas Eves at Hurtree Manor.

[WRITTEN FOR THE MONITOR BY A CALIFORNIA LADY CONTRIBUTOR.]

CHAPTER IV.

TIDINGS OF SORROW.

Like a thunderbolt falling from the clear sky came the words: "And if a Catholic priest were in some home tonight, and sick of you my father, persuasion to my Mass. And demand a dream in the shadows.

Methought I looked through the open door,
A gallant, stalwart Tiller,
As I stood by the door in the hall,
Approached him a Kind;
Pallid, chilled, and blanched, was the dress,
His eyes, like opals, changed and chaste.

He took my hand—I met his glance—
It chilled my very limb;
Opalines to his valentine cold,
I was, and shivered he.
Cold to the outside, cold and dim,
With dreaming fed, I followed him.

The moon was up, the stars were dim—
It was the last night of the year,
Yet they moved and the hurrying throng,
Like the night, moved along.

Pale bride maidens passed and fair,
Pale, pale as pearls, they moved,
Where mouth of lovely and cheek and eyes,
Pale, pale as pearls, they moved.
And Drive, Student with wine, forgot
The school learned answer where.

Past strength-halls, where women's eyes
Outvied the diamonds—lone,
Pass'd gem lamp, Adelaide's face had lit
And thousand from gilt to dome;
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"Then art welcome Father Angus! Then
art come to smooth our pathway to the
grave. Give us the last Blessing Father
Angus."

"Nay cousin do not recall, your parents
have known from the first that I am a priest

—You will not have your stomach if you drink Dandelion Bitters.

Family Fun.

Meeting for a Text.

The good pastor was known among his perfidious enemies brethren as a "sensational" preacher. One day while he was sitting in his study, immersed in thought, with a heap of crumpled newspapers on the floor beside him, Deacon Bullit came in. After a few preliminary remarks, the pastor said:

"Bullit, I want a subject for my next Sunday sermon, and I can't think of a thing. Can you suggest a theme?"

"I don't know," said the deacon reflectingly.

"I've been through the whole of that pile of papers, through editorials, police columns, even the advertising columns, and there's nothing striking among them. Do you think I could get things up with such ease or discourse pleasing into the City Council, or, say the management of the Water Works?"

"I don't know. Maybe you might. The last time you went for the council the church was crowded; all the countenance came, and the collection was the largest since New Year's."

"I have half a mind to discuss the Panama Canal question. Do you think the people would feel an interest in that? Nobody knows how hard it is to find fresh and interesting subjects. Things happen so incessantly, and in a workmanlike manner, we careful in selecting his text, his crop seems other up to the mark, and produces abundantly. Then comes the reaping, the sealing through the briars and weeds on the barren side of the mountain, looking for a his neighbor's field, says:

"Why, Bill, what ails your sun such look! He always has good luck. Just look at his crops and at his pigs. None of his pigs died last spring, and he got the best price for them in the world. I lost nearly all mine. That big sow I mentioned last year, I lost her litter of pigs, and I had no shelter for them and no money to spend. I sold luck! And he had the luck to have his fall crop in the barn, and they were sheltered and he never rain on.

"Why, sir, three years ago both of us brought wheat to market, and I had to sell out the same amount of wheat each year, and he never been known to a dollar of expense for his crop. I don't know, I don't know, I am in trouble in building that shed for fill. Why, he never had trouble in his life. Last year and this year he just ran his machine out and cut 75 acres of wheat and never broke a thing, just the best luck in the country.

"And, sir, when I went out to hitch up my machine, under the shed I found that he had left his machine in the same place, where it stood last year. I found that the boys had forgotten to take off their pulleys and elevator bits and they were rusted in two and I had to go to town five days before those fellows could get to work on it. That's luck, you bet! Then the factory, and they lost one 200 horse-power, and two wheels dead rips and straw broken and I lost a lot of it, and such luck as I have you never saw. I tell you, sir, when a fellow's luck turns again him, 'tis not much use to try.

"Well, sir, I'm getting tired. He's got boxed famous along the road and everything lies, and he goes to every picnic and fair and farmers' club and everything else. I tell you I don't have time to run about that kind of a thing, I have to stay at home and I get no pats nor pick pleasure and his hogs organize, and he gets the prize. I get bad luck and he gets good luck. I have bad luck and he gets good luck. I have bad luck in everything and he gets good luck in everything. I have bad luck in my family and he gets good luck in his family. I have bad luck in my stock and he gets good luck in his stock. I have bad luck in my crops and he gets good luck in his crops. I have bad luck in my pigs and he gets good luck in his pigs. I have bad luck in my sow and he gets good luck in his sow. I have bad luck in my wheat and he gets good luck in his wheat. I have bad luck in my barn and he gets good luck in his barn. I have bad luck in my shed and he gets good luck in his shed. I have bad luck in my fall crop and he gets good luck in his fall crop. I have bad luck in my fall wheat and he gets good luck in his fall wheat. I have bad luck in my stock and he gets good luck in his stock. I have bad luck in my family and he gets good luck in his family. I have bad luck in my farm and he gets good luck in his farm. I have bad luck in my sun and he gets good luck in his sun. I have bad luck in everything and he gets good luck in everything. I have bad luck in everything and he gets good luck in everything. I have bad luck in everything and he gets good luck in everything

THE MONITOR.
PUBLISHED WEEKLY—PRICE 5 CENTS PER COPY.
WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1864.

Happy New Year to all our Readers.

The Monitor sincerely hopes that both the dawn and the duration of 1864 may prove to every reader a season of unalloyed happiness. Catholics, more than any other class of people in the world, have the m—ns within themselves of making this life perfectly in consonance with the designs of that Heavenly Father who created all mankind—as our Catechism tells us—"to know Him, to love Him, and to serve Him in this life, in order that we may be happy with Him in the next." In the true and constant performance of our duty to God, therefore, we be found that earthly happiness which is the grandest commemoration of the ardent desires of every Christian heart, and how may it be for Catholics to accomplish this grand work of salvation when they have the powerful influence of the hosts of Heaven to help them, and the Church as their guide and guardian angel!

We make not only the dawn of the New Year happy, but to look in the blue of that happiness during the whole year, it is only necessary for Catholics to fortify themselves by the frequent reception of the Sacraments of Penance and Communion. Then we paint best happy creatures in communion with the Church, and in the blessed bosom of the mediatorial year. We must go with her to adore the new-born babe of Bethlehem in Dominican and proclaim with her Hosanna to the Most Highest! In Jan—uary—the month of the Holy Childhood—we must be present at the Circumcision and the Epiphany of our Indian Saviour, as these festivals are celebrated by the Church throughout God established on earth so that "from the rising of the sun to the going down of the same the name of the Lord shall praise and glorify God! In Feb—ruary—the month of the Passion—we must just on the penitential garb of sorrow for our sins, and at Ash Wednesday appear for us the portals of Lent, we must be in spirit with the Church which mourns over the bruisedbeating reed—the and death of our Divine Redeemer. In March—we must be the St. Joseph—we must ask that great Saint, who is the Protector of our Lord and Patron of the Universal Church, to make our lives like unto his—a life of labor and of prayer, of poverty and overcast with celestial glory. In April—the month of the Resurrection—the season of joy and gladness and exhilaration of the joy of our Blessed Redeemer's glorious Resurrection, and as the Church then decks her altars with nature's choicest flowers, and sends up her incense and her choicest music to the throne of God, we should adorn the Sacrifice with the flowers of good deeds and by ceaseless arise again from the tomb of sin to commune with our Blessed Lord to the mansion of Heaven. In May—month of May—the Catholic who follows the beautiful devotions of the Church during this month will, into the Mother of God as the Queen of Heaven, and, by her intercession, obtain the graces necessary for the salvation of our souls. In June—month of the Sacred Heart of Jesus—the Church calls us to commemorate our made in the service of that Sacred Heart which poured forth its blood for our sins upon Calvary's blood-stained Hope. In July—month of the Precious Blood—we again commune with the Church the immense joy of the mystery which the Son of God made in order to open Heaven for sinful man. In August—month of the Heart of Mary—we should turn to the Refuge of Sinners and ask her to receive into her Sacred Heart our petitions for pardon, and to present them to that offended God whose mercy we have lost through our trust, guardian. In September—month of the Religious Orders—the Church leads us to the feet of those holy souls who have founded in the world the Religious Orders which are rapidly peopling Heaven with saints. Then it is that we can implore the prayers and intercession of St. Francis, St. Dominic, and those holy souls who have left the world and the world's glory designed for them from the beginning of the world. In November—the month of the Holy Souls—the Church places before our spiritual vision the sorrows of those souls who pleaded to us living memoriam of the Church for the same that will enter the gates of Purgatory to them and permit them to enjoy the sight of that glory for which they pine impatiently.

And then we can pass the whole of the Calendar of the Church, finding daily, weekly, and monthly happiness in being dutiful children of the Church, following her example in the usage of holiness, and devoting ourselves to God's service without consideration, pride, avarice, or envy—but in humility and patience, trying to please God by purity of life and Christian performance.

In not Heaven worth some struggle? Is not salvation worth some sacrifice? Then, in God's name, let every reader of the Monitor dedicate this year to God, and that shall be the last year of his life, and the happiest that will flow from the fulfillment of this resolution will foreshadow the joy that never expires—the joy of having served God faithfully in the world, and then gained the crown of heavenly happiness throughout the endless existence of Almighty God.

—In consequence of the amount of other matter of an interesting character which crowds our columns this week, several editorials have to be laid over for the forthcoming issue.

A Presbyterian Paper on Protestant Pupils in Catholic Schools.

The Portland, Oregon, correspondent of the Monitor recently obtained the fact that many of the pupils attending St. Mary's Academy at that place, under charge of the Sisters of the Most Holy Name, were Protestants. This item fell under the ironical eye of the fanatical *Occident*, the Presbyterian organ in this city, which has this to say upon that subject:

"The people of Portland seem to be a race. Others have tried this experiment of sending their children to Catholic schools for their morals. We doubt not that many of the Portland parents will be alone time bitterly repent their action, as has often been demonstrated that the standard of education in these Papal schools is not up to the grade of other denominational schools, or of the public schools of the land. The Religion is not so through, and is in fact superficial; and the minds of the children are filled with a lot of foolish ideas that cling to them even after they have attained to maturity.

The *Occident* may be wise in its own conceit, but it is certain that it knows nothing whatever of the causes which impelled non-Catholic parents in Portland to place their daughters under the care of Sisters who would protect their pupils from the contamination of crime. The *Occident*, no doubt, will regret having said anything against Catholic schools when we tell it that the cause which led to what it so much regrets, was the discovery that the greatest vices were permitted to be practiced in schools under Protestant control. Lake scenes produce like results everywhere, and the crimes charged in our columns a short time since against the Presbyterian misdemeanors in Calcutta, are not confined to that locality. Protestant boarding schools, in too many instances, are nearly disguised hour-houses of licentiousness. The "young ladies," as the pupils are fashionably called, are permitted to do almost as they please, to receive visits from well-dressed villains, to correspond with designing scoundrels, to read literature that instills into their souls a love for vice, a hatred for virtue, and a desire for riches even at the cost of all that makes a virtuous maiden akin to the angels in Heaven!

Can this be true? Let the *Occident* ask some of the Protestant parents in Portland whose daughters are detained beyond the convent roof, where Religion sits enthroned surrounded by her holy handmaids whose lives of chastity, obedience, and holy humility are a perpetual sermon to the scholars whom they teach by precept and example. No Christian parent ever regretted having raised a virtuous, pious, and obedient daughter, and this is the character of all children who are educated in Catholic convent schools. Of course the pupils are not allowed the latitude of conduct permitted in institutions under sectarian auspices. No love letters filled with loose morality are ever permitted to be sent or received; all literature or pictures of a licentious nature is rigidly excluded, and nonsense such as being "over the garden wall" with brainless dudes is entirely denied to the inmates. Such rigid discipline is not always agreeable to "young ladies" who have been allowed such parentage privileges in Protestant schools, hence Catholic institutions are not patronized by that element to any great extent, for the reason that once the youthful Eve has tasted the apple of vice her soul is as much banished from the Paradise of purity created by Almighty God as its fleeting place. And it is for the purpose of preserving the purity of their daughters that some non-Catholic parents send their children to Catholic schools, whereas they give up a blessing instead of a curse to society and their parents.

The *Occident* asserts that "the standard of education in Catholic schools is not up to the grade of other schools, or of the public schools of the land." But all this depends upon what our esteemed Calcutalic contemporary means by "education." If by "education" the *Occident* means the *knowledge of morality*, we grant the correctness of its assertion, but if—on the other hand—by education is meant the instilling into the mind the God-given principles of piety of morality, and purity of heart, then we boldly declare, without fear of successful contradiction, that any parent—we care not what species of Protestant sectarianism or infidelity they may cling to—who has the future happiness of his daughter at heart, is a demon if he places them in schools where their knowledge is acquired at the expense of their chastity and virtue! The Recording Angel of God knows how the soothing condition of crime that is constantly building up in the public schools and in private boarding schools under denominational charge. If proofs were wanting we could fill a whole page of the Monitor with the records of reputations ruined, virtue turned into vice, innocence transformed into iniquity—and all through the baneful influence of education without religion.

Every city in the Union has had its public school scandal—nor has San Francisco been an exception. Has the *Occident* so conveniently forgotten the revolting revelations in this very city five years ago, when Ewald's "Banks" were led to pollute our shores? Yet the Presbyterian organ prates about "the education in Catholic schools" being "on the wane!" as the public schools, where bad children corrupt all others with whom they come in contact. No! we think God, education is not so *thoroughly* bad as it is in Presbyterian charter houses, where the female children are ruined only to be ruined! This may seem too pointed a case for our readers, but it is only a few weeks since the criminal career of certain Presbyterian school teachers in Calcutta was supplemented by the same story from Alaska!

Did the *Occident* read the *Chronicle's* account of the performance of Presbyterian depravity and immorality in its own schools in Alaska? The details are too grossly immoral for the Monitor to print, but the general lines of the *Chronicle* will give our readers a slight idea of the iniquities perpetrated by so-called "missionaries" of the Presbyterian sect in Alaska upon the innocent Indian girls whom they sold into the slavery of sin! The *Chronicle* well styles this latest development of the diabolism of the Presbyterian prostitute-makers "Missionary Depravity in Alaska," and the context proves "How Girls at Wrangel Mission are led astray by evil influences." A pretty Presbyterian preacher the *Occident* is to tell Protestants not to send their children to Catholic schools! Perhaps it would prefer that they should be committed to the tender mercy of its Alaskan missionaries so as to introduce such victims for the bestial bagnios that therein abound!

But, says the *Occident*, again: The training in Catholic schools is "not so thorough." We, dear, demoralized *Occident*, the training in Catholic schools is not so *thoroughly* bad as those under Presbyterian patronage—a fact proved from statistics already published in our own columns, and the revolting revelations of bestiality practiced in the Presbyterian schools in Alaska, which are charged with being so many harems where girls are raised for the most revolting purposes!

The "foolish dress" which the used-up *Occident* complains of as being injected into the minds of children educated in Catholic schools, may appear very "foolish" to that species of sectarianism which has done more to make manikins of vicious than any other system ever invented by Satan! Calvinism is the blackest plague that ever scourged a sinful world. The very name is repulsive to Christian charity, and its hide-bound doctrines are heinous to the Christian world and only popular in hell!

Congregationalism is bad, Methodism is worse, but Presbyterianism is Judas Calvin's cross!

The "foolishness" of Catholic education makes Protestant girls models of virtue in comparison with the Presbyterian ones who maidenly modesty before which even brazen vice hangs its head abashed. Catholic institutions are the hives of holiness where educational industry promotes purity of mind, and where innocence is protected in all its integrity. And what is the result? We find the noblest type of virtue loving womanhood among those non-Catholic ladies of the land who have had the good fortune to fall under the educational influence of Sisters. There are thousands of Protestant parents all over this Union who heartily thank God for having infused into their minds the idea of sending their lovely young daughters to Catholic schools, where religion and virtue reign supreme, and where vanity and vice are unknown.

And so far as *thoroughness* in education is concerned, there are no schools from whence go forth so many well-informed graduates as from Catholic institutions. Does the *Occident* want proof of this? Then, if so, we will let a little light into its obtuse and obstinate nature by citing a paragraph just at hand in a recent number of the Sonoma County *Democrat*, published at Santa Rosa, in this State, which will doubtless sit badly on its saturnine stomach. Here it is:

"Miss Julia Bolton, who stood first in point as at the late teachers' examination—is a day pupil of the Convent of the Holy Cross, and a school of the Convent Academy of this city. Miss Bolton's papers in the Spelling, Reading, Epistolary Chronicles all began to "blow" about a special supplement which each was to furnish to the readers! Of course we wondered how such young ladies could be so far behind order could get up a supplement, but the mystery was soon solved when we saw the supplement produced, and we began to be the same in all of them! This is the young friend upon their subscribers and deserve to be severely censured; but then we feel make allowance for presidents of error will by contact contact with untruth become so absorbed in the contagious blast that we are what they say or do that is unjust so long as they are so denounced. It is sad to have to say such things about our Protestant contemporaries but our lacts justify in so printing them down as false producers.

Thomas Brennan's Lecture.

It has been our good fortune to listen to many speeches delivered by Irish patriots from public platforms both in this country and Ireland, but we must say that we never in our born general, hearty, or deserved applause than that which greeted Mr. Thomas Brennan—the Irish National League organiser—in the course of his lecture last Friday night. The time of Mr. Brennan's lecture was inauspicious so far as a large attendance was concerned, but so well pleased were the hundreds who heard him on that occasion that he was publicly requested to repeat his splendid plea for Ireland's freedom at some future time after the holidays. In accordance with that unanimous request, Mr. Brennan will lecture again on Friday evening, the 4th of January next, and we hope to see such an outpouring of the people of San Francisco on that occasion as will prove to Mr. Brennan's amiable attention that the friends of Ireland's cause are thoroughly in earnest in their patriotic sympathy for that long-suffering nation.

Mr. Brennan, although young in years, is a veteran in the cause of Ireland, having been honored by England with incarceration in prison for his patriotic sentiments. He was one of the first men arrested in Ireland when the lion's paw was first laid upon the Emerald Isle, and his incarceration only implanted his patriotism the more deeply in his soul, and he has been one of the most industrious workers in the cause of Ireland's freedom ever since. Hence he has a more thorough and intimate knowledge of Irish political, and can better describe the sad effects of English misrule in that unfortunate country than any man we have heard upon this ever-fruitful theme.

Another feature peculiar to Mr. Brennan, and not the least commendable, is the fact that his lecture does not include any of that fanfaronade and flourishing of words that many speakers on Irish subjects fill their fulsome address before their fellow-citizens. Mr. Brennan tells his audiences plainly that the Irish people have faults which they must correct ere they can hope to achieve national independence for their native land. He points out to them the causes which have led to the disastrous failure of recent patriotic movements, and he shows them plainly the path they must follow if this generation hopes to reach the goal so generously struggled for by so many great Irish patriots and the whole Irish people.

Mr. Brennan's lectures—aside from their patriotic intent—are masterpieces of eloquence, but of that practical style of patriotic address which is certain to please sensible men. He adversates unity among Irishmen, concord among all creeds and conventional agitation as the programme of patriotism laid down by the Irish National League, and he is fully convinced that if the Irish people in America only give practical sympathy to the Nationalists in Ireland, the dawn of the twentieth century will see Ireland redeemed from the curse of persecuting and proscriptive policy of England, and her people granted the right to raise recruits. Justice's relation had its origin in pride plus the consequence of the Fall. Pride was the cause of the Fall of the first great rebel Lucifer. When the world is prepared to accept the Christian doctrine of the cross, it will be about time to begin the process of the cross.

OUR IRISH LETTER.

Sad Reductions on Christmas in Ireland—Outrages between Repeal Slavery and American Freedom—Urgent Necessity for Continued Agitation—Remarks of O'Donovan's Death The O'Donnell Trial—Russell's Splendid Speech—Lord Rosmore—Disgusting Spectacle—Speech in Belfast—A Rinewonan's Christmas Wish to the Irish of Ireland.

[FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.]

EDITOR OF THE MONITOR:

Inter Nos—In my last letter I promised to say something about the Dalkey and its surroundings. A celebrated lecturer Hugh Rosenthal speaking some years ago of the Irish, said that "he did not know who built Ireland, but he knew that the Irish built Dalkey." Dalkey is a maritime village in the vicinity of the Dalkey, Mother earth in one of her sportive moods, threw up a rock, which the Irish Church, where Confessor Archbishop Fleming, and Lord Deputy Sidney, and Lady Sidney, and Lady Mary Sidney, and Lady Mary Sidney, and Lady Mary

SYSTEMATIC ROBBERY.

A Secret Society which Obliges Its Members to Steal.

New York, Dec. 5.—An audacious case of [illegible] was brought to light yesterday, when a young man named [illegible] was arrested charged with robbing his employer, [illegible] Broadway, of a number of [illegible] articles of jewelry, [illegible] watches, [illegible] and other valuables. The young man, [illegible] stated that he was a member of a secret society, [illegible] which obliged its members to steal whenever and wherever they could, [illegible] the property thus stolen was to be divided among the members of the society. He stated that [illegible] he had been a member of the society for [illegible] years, and had stolen [illegible] in that time. He [illegible] that the society had a [illegible] in Brooklyn, and that [illegible] of the stolen property was always ready to share goods in Chicago and elsewhere.

—Mrs. M. E. Jones, of Sacramento, writes to agent for California, without he believes the publication that has been made, that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, Pellets and Favorite Prescription are not to be had in Sacramento. Dealers, however, find Dr. Pierce's medicines so well known and so much in demand that they will not be made the basis of misrepresentation; it is the interest of no dealer to offer a worse medicine when a better and more easily endorsed one is at his command. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, Pellets and Favorite Prescription are sold by all druggists, and may be had of any dealer in medicine. The Pellets are a most delicious laxative, and are unsurpassed as a dinner pill. Dr. Pierce's Pellets are small, easy to take, and do not gripe. Dose, one pellet. Sold by druggists.

—Mr. W. F. Cody, Prestal, Ia., writes that Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy has done him more good than all other medicines he has taken in the last twelve months.

—Mr. Augustus Hurwitz, Professor of vocal and instrumental music, 1017 Market street, opposite Mechanics' Pavilion, is ready to receive pupils. Call or address 10 South Park.

—Our readers who may have occasion to purchase Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, Opera Glasses, etc., will find it to their advantage to call on or address Jos. Rosborough, Jeweler, 104 Montgomery street, opp. Occidental Hotel.

—Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator. The great vitalizer. A vegetable preparation. Purely medicinal. Does not stimulate like other bitters. Does not intoxicate. Does not stupify. Does not inflame. Does not leave the system in a worse condition than before taking. Does not contain a single drop of alcohol. Does not make the weak weaker. Does not make the drunkard drunker. Does not make the well sick. Does not make the sick sick. Does not make the sick well. Does not make the well well. Does not make the rich poor. Does not make the poor rich. Does not make the wise fool. Does not make the fool wise. Does not make the good bad. Does not make the bad good. Does not make the old young. Does not make the young old. Does not make the sick healthy. Does not make the healthy sick. Does not make the living dead. Does not make the dead alive. Does not make the man woman. Does not make the woman man. Does not make the man a child. Does not make the child a man. Does not make the man a man. Does not make the woman a woman. Does not make the child a child. Does not make the good good. Does not make the bad bad

THOMAS BRENNAN.

The Views of an Iron Agitator—What he thinks of the Irish Situation. The proper manner to Renew Ireland's Industrious—Injury Done to the Cause by Boisterous Declamation—Constitutional Agitation the Surest Road to Success.

Like all important visitors to this city, Mr. Thomas Brennan, the other great organizer of the National League in this country, was interviewed soon after arrival and gave his views upon the great subject of his labors very freely. As Mr. Brennan speaks advisedly regarding the effect of the agitation which is responsible, the following evidence will prove interesting to all who have any sympathy with the struggle of the Irish people for self-government.

Mr. Brennan is a young man, being but 29 years of age—tall, slim, with long arms and bony hands, which were frequently used in an earnest manner by a gesticulating habit in his conversation. He has a light, slightly florid complexion, wears a short mustache and pointed and has deep blue eyes that look straight at one with a decidedly sensible look.

NATURE OF THE FIGHT.

"This is your first visit to America, is it not?" was asked by way of an opener.

"Yes, sir; this is the first time I visited a country which I hope will not be the last."

"Why do you think that country?"

"Because I have enjoyed myself so much since I landed that I feel I shall be disappointed if I do not come back."

"Well, I suppose you prepared for anything in America, you know. But I must confess I was surprised when I read that you had been in some of the Parnell meetings and had spoken with a force of eloquence and earnestness, which, from the report, I should think, would be very effective in such a cause."

"Well, I suppose I was prepared for anything I found in America, as I had read a good deal about it before I came here. At Denver I was surprised at the kind of people I found there, very from the left inside in such substances. In Chicago I found the people very hospitable, and very much disposed to be of service to a stranger. I found the people very hospitable in Omaha, too. In Denver, I found the people very hospitable, too, and very anxious to be of service to a stranger. I found the people very hospitable in Salt Lake City, too, and very anxious to be of service to a stranger. I found the people very hospitable in Sacramento, too, and very anxious to be of service to a stranger. But, from the accounts you have received from others, would you not place San Francisco hospitality ahead of that of the last in Lord Mayor's procession?"

"Well, sir," said Mr. Brennan, "if you must know, I must say that I found the hospitality of San Francisco very good, but the I never spoke to a stranger, but the I never spoke to a stranger, but the I never spoke to a stranger

Poetry.

A CHEERY LEAF FOR IRELAND.

By Reason C. Doudeey.

—And as we may
Then this, to add our grain leaf to the tops
Of those that make the sum of our country wealth
When all the world over shall carry her, by magic of
Dr. R. D. Hyde.

There are pleasures as familiar to many as air,
And found as many a treasure,
They what ideas, and pitiable these, year after year
Are to Ireland.

In the Old World as well as the Young,
We "Dwell on side should Ireland and Ireland!"
"A friend is your Juggernaut, Ireland!"
"Who tired of hearing of the wrongs and the woes
Of your most ignorant Irish in Dublin?"

We might question the truth of our elegant
Ireland.

The sunshine down on profound—
But amongst the best, dull, in time of sorrow
Of that pall is hung band and sable band!
Who cared for Ireland? Who, and who wept the
Ireland.

Ireland! Ireland! Ireland!
Ireland!

Ireland! Ireland! Ireland!

Ireland! Ireland! Ireland!

Ireland! Ireland!

THE MONITOR.
TWENTY-SEVENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.
WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 2, 1884.

IMPORTANT CIRCULAR FROM ARCHBISHOP ALEMANY, O. P.

A Caution to Catholic Against Impostors.

The following circular was read in all the churches of this Archdiocese on Sunday last:

REV. DEAR SIR—Rather repeatedly warning the public through the press and by Circular, coming from the Abbey, I feel compelled to call attention once more to the fact that one or more confidence men are operating in this city, dressed as Catholic Priests, introducing themselves as such, and claiming to be collecting money upon my authority for the proposed new Cathedral.

These announcements from the Abbey are issued to all the Masses and at Vespers, that no one has any such authority from me.

It is to be hoped that all our people will be on their guard when called on by such gentlemen, and not permit themselves to be imposed upon by those pretending to collect for religious purposes, but who, most probably, devote such sums to ulterior less holy.

Yours truly in Christ,

✠ J. S. ALEMANY, O. P.,
Archbishop of San Francisco.

San Francisco, Dec. 28, 1883.

A Newspaper that Tries to Teach the Pope and the Bishops.

One of the more absurd positions which a newspaper can assume is to undertake to teach the Pope upon any topic connected with faith or morals. But the arrogant presumption of some secular journals in this direction reminds one of the proverbial fly on the chariot wheel. They seem to think that they could plan out on paper a better order of heavenly planets than that designed by the Creator for himself, and undertake to teach the Creator how to form a better world than this! Hence when the Oregonian undertakes to tell Pope Leo XIII. that he is "mistaken" for his policy regarding the public school question, it only makes itself the laughing-stock of sagacious Catholics, and places itself on a plane with those insane people who think that what unknown to them have been much better if they had been consulted prior to its formation.

If—as the Oregonian very falsely asserts—the Pope is "mistaken" in his "various open public schools," it naturally follows that the Episcopate over the entire world is "mistaken" in the policy of "mistakes," and, in fine, 200,000,000 of Catholics are all "mistaken"—just because a single secular journal in Oregon says so! It would be a good play if all the wisdom upon this question should be crammed into a single journalistic brain, and the Popes, Prelates, Priests, and Catholic people left in ignorance of the "truth" which that single brain is not trying to appropriate to themselves name of the Oregonian's sagacity! What a very serious "mistake" Archbishop Seghers of Oregon and his Bishops made a couple of years ago when they assembled in Provincial Council and held their Synod upon important truths!

"It's evident that not only Catholics, but we too, if we be not faithful, whether they have eyes or not, should be on our guard lest we too are all in very broad daylight and open, and yet blind to the Jesuitical wiles of Catholic Church school, where the rising generation of our country is being trained in the principles of religious intolerance, of the spirit of the Inquisition, of the Divine Right of Kings, of the superiority of one sex. The wisdom of the Jesuits is shown in the training of children

MISCELLANEOUS.

H. E. DAVIS
PRACTICAL
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER.
1408 Market Street,
Bet. Eighth and Ninth, San Francisco

"I sell Boots and Shoes of my Own Make only."

Comfortable to hand the finest quality and latest style of custom work. Boots and Shoes made to order.

BAR-AMBRO BEAUTY DOES AT SHORT NOTICE.

EUPHORBIA PILULIFERA
Great ASTHMA Herb
Sold by Druggists. Dr. Marsden's Office, 1 Kearny St. S.F.

SITUATION WANTED

By a thoroughly sober, quick and industrious man, a position of trust, in a business house, or as foreman of a mercantile establishment, or as foreman of a large farm. Address "Business," Box 1, Monitor office. Apply to "Business" at the office.

R. A. MARSHALL, W. H. MILES,
A. K. PARKER, Secretary. Supt.

ENTERPRISE Mill and Building Co.,
(Incorporated by J. Bunnell & Co.)
SAWING, PLANING, TURNING AND MANUFACTURING.
Frames, Doors, Sashes, Blinds and Mouldings.
BAR COUNTERS AND STORE FIXTURES.
S E cor 19 and 20 Spear St.,
Rear of Pacific Gas Works, on Steuart St.,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Planing work for buildings on hand and made to order.

N.B.—Spear Street and Gilbert Bulkhead Mill on the Pacific Coast.

WhaleSawORKS
ESTABLISHED 1857.
PETTIGREW COBBS INDUSTRY
And by our Premium from the CALIFORNIA STATE FAIR.
WHALE SAWS, WOOD WORKERS
MANUFACTURED AT ST. JOHNS OR GARDINER
Warranted Superior to any Other Saws, Foreign or Domestic, Long Experience, Perfect Workmanship, Fair Prices, Prompt Attention, Sole Agents for the Pacific Coast, Sold by Dealers generally throughout the Country.
PETTIGREW & COBBS, Portland, Maine.

INFORMATION WANTED.

WHERE OFFICE OF NEW YORK, THE DAILY TIMES of March 20, 1871, may be obtained. Any person having a copy of that date, please let us know, and we will be willing to pay for it, if not exceedingly rare. Address, "Times," Box 1, Monitor office.

GOLDEN ARROW, Nos. 1 and 2 Montgomery Block, Montgomery and Sansome Streets, Opposite Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express.

Specimen of Medal, Medal Ribbon & Gilt Ribbon.

Wanted, May 1, 1871.

The proprietor of the Adamantine Gum Company, Boston, Mass., U.S., wishes to hear of a good agent in San Francisco, who can give his time to the sale of his goods. Address, with full particulars, Box 1, Monitor office.

Dandelion Tonic makes the old young and the weak strong and healthy.

Linen, Cotton and Rags, Lawyers, 602 Lower St., Sacramento, Cal., Purchasers in quantity, Commission, Warehouse and Storage. Prompt returns.

Dandelion, strength and vigor drink Dandelion Tonic.

The Wonder Flower and Feather Renovator, Dr. Jaffa's Medical Book, is now in the 19th year of its success. Ladies, if your husbands have left you, or have you lost an only child, or are you suffering from the effects of secret disease, or are you nervous, weak, low-spirited, or have you lost your hair, or are you troubled with pimples, or are you rapidly sinking to the grave, you should read the Wonder Flower and Feather Renovator, which will cure you and make you happy and healthy. Sent free by mail, 25 cents. Address, Dr. Jaffa, Box 1, Monitor office.

Cheap Writing Fluids for sale by all grocers.

The sale of an article is the criterion for all others. Dandelion Tonic leaves large sales.

Dr. Jaffa's Hair Dye, Jet Black, Brown or Light Brown, 50 cents. Dr. Jaffa's Dandelion Tonic, $1. Dr. Jaffa's Pimple Lotion, $1. Dr. Jaffa's Dandelion Tonic makes the stomach and its best tonic.

PARADISE RESTAURANT OF PORTLAND, Oregon, Proprietors, Messrs. Lamb and Lewis, Cor. Second and Yamhill Sts., Portland, Oregon. Meals at all hours. Lodgings, 25 cents. Rooms, 50 cents. Free Lodging Room. Free Bus to and from the house. Free Lodging Room. Free Bus to and from the house. Free Lodging Room. Free Bus to and from the house

PARNELL.

HIS GREAT SPEECH AT THE BANQUET IN DUBLIN.

English Injustice and Irish Misery Contrasted.

The Unreviewed King of Ireland Defies The Gladstone Government.

"NO SURRENDER" THE NATIONAL MOTTO.

A Speech Worth Reading and Preserving.

The Grand Rotunda of the Rotunda, Dublin, was filled to its utmost capacity on the night of December 10th, when the banquet of the Irish National Land League was held. The chair was occupied by the President of the Land League, Mr. Parnell, M. P., and among the guests were the Lord Mayor of Dublin, Mr. Dwyer Gray, M. P., Mr. Sexton, M. P., Mr. Healy, M. P., Mr. Brennan, M. P., Mr. Dillon, M. P., Mr. Lalor, M. P., Mr. Finigan, M. P., Mr. Commins, M. P., Mr. Barry, M. P., Mr. Sheridan, M. P., Mr. Brooks, M. P., Mr. Harris, M. P., Mr. Cowen, M. P., Mr. Cullinan, M. P., Mr. Lane, M. P., Mr. Nolan, M. P., Mr. Power, M. P., Mr. Mahony, M. P., Mr. Deasy, M. P., Mr. Conway

Poetry.

THE RESTORED CRUCIFIX.

To quell the storm, a crucifix was lowered to the
The peasants cross, St. Frank Xavier cherished
The hallowed relic, "worn by him, no sooner
touched the dead,
Than immediately cured and blind
Thus temporal mind and bodies calmed, as
the' is temporal sleep.

He drew a cord which held the cross, while in
the rough wave based.
Also! with anxiety, Xavier found his dear loved
treasure lost.
Unknown Indian, which brought him
[illegible]
Through years of toil and suffering—the
[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

THE MONITOR.
PERIODICAL TRIAL OF PUBLICATION.
WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 9, 1864.

A Religious Rip Van Winkle Wakes up Again!

In the MONITOR of November 14th, last we took the *Christian Advocate* to task for flatly denying that St. Peter was ever in Rome, giving the Methodist representative six weeks either to substantiate its assertion or retract its wanton falsehood. The *Advocate* has been silent on the subject ever since up to its current issue, wherein it tries to prevaricate after the usual pace of Protestant preachers when caught uttering willful untruth. Here is the falsehood as printed in the *Advocate* last November:

"Concerning the fact that Paul had much to do with planting the Church in the Eternal City, and that he was at Rome, and *Peter never was there*, we have every reason to believe, and no proof to the contrary."

In this interest a so-called Protestant "divine" and the editor of a Methodist organ, publicly declares on his own responsibility that St. Peter was never in Rome. This is a falsehood manufactured out of whole cloth. It is a falsehood nowhere else. It is not in one how nearly a Methodist organ can stand on a falsehood such as this. Have it as many times as you please, Protestant authorities in support of his views:

"All the Fathers, with great unanimity, do testify that Peter was at Rome, and that he suffered martyrdom in that Church. And indeed, we can point a monument that our apostle was there, and there he suffered martyrdom."

"To us there appear to have no shadow, even of probability, against the tradition which is so full authority, or, if in history, we could know any thing at all, we cannot doubt that Peter was at Rome, and there suffered martyrdom in the cause of Christ."

"Let these pages be added the following observations of Mr. Whiston on the subject:

"Mr. Brown, with some such Protestants before him, seems inclined to deny that St. Peter was at Rome; concerning which matter we have very ancient and good, even the Bishop Tonge, D. D., Mr. Burnet proves most therefore, that St. Peter was at Rome. This is no doubt in the general, that Peter was at Rome. This is so clear a matter of fact, that it is a wonder that any Protestant should deny it. Indeed, it is a wonder that any Protestant should be so much ashamed of St. Peter to Rome, as to be bigot so blind as the preacher who will permit in sticking to falsehood when the truth is so plainly put before him or in the present instance.

— Again we ask the friends of the Mormon among the Rev. Clergy and Laity to begin the new year by each sending at least one new subscriber to this paper. A Catholic journal is a Catholic home is what Pope Leo XIII. calls "a perpetual missionary" and what says Eusebius, "by a trope he calls Babylon"—a name commonly given to Rome by Christians, at the time, according to Tertullian, St. Jerome, St. Augustine, Orosius, and other writers.

St. Jerome, writing to Pope Damasus about the year 375, speaks of "the Chair of Peter in Rome." St. Optatus writes about "the place of Peter in Rome," St. Bernard speaks of "the episcopal Chair in Rome in which sat Peter, the head of all the Apostles." And then might we continue to quote dozens of ancient Doctors of the Church, Popes, and historians, in order to hark back the untruth so designedly uttered by means of ignorance imbued with malice.

Now let us turn to Protestant authority and show the *Advocate* how far it is from the truth in its denial of St. Peter's presence in Rome, even from a Protestant standpoint, as the authorities we intend to introduce are of such a character as to condemn the *Advocate's* falsehood through the evidence of those who belong to the Church of Peter's enemies.

Dr. William Cave, a learned and distinguished Protestant divine, thus emphatically differs from the *Advocate* in his *Antiquitas Apostolica*, published in 1684:

"But to deny that St. Peter ever was at Rome, contrary to the whole stream and current of antiquity, and to the unanimous consent of the most early writers, and that modern upon little curiosities, and trifling arrils, and, in other matters, have gone so far as to deny that any such thing ever was, or that it can be proved that Peter ever came at Rome, is a piece of boldness and spiritual pride, which, I confess, I could not ever yet comprehend, and might give too much occasion to our adversaries of the Church of Rome, to charge us (as they sometimes do falsely enough) with a contempt of the dignity and antiquity of this Church; but that it is notoriously known, that all the ancient Fathers, and the primitive party, men most celebrated for learning and piety, have always spoken of it, and by inference and unanimous consent, and as that concerning here pretty allowed by all, that Peter was at Rome, and there suffered under the Nero, and that, at his death, he was crucified, and that he was buried there, and that he was crucified, and that he was buried there, and that he was crucified, and that he was buried there, and that

Manufactory of Boiled, Barrels & Co.'s Patents.
Weston, May 1, 1871.

The proprietor of the American patents has established a factory in the suburbs of Boston, where he will be prepared to supply the entire demand for the Boiled Shirts, Bosoms and Wristbands, which have been manufactured in Europe have been imported and sold in this country. The Boiled Shirts are made of the finest linen, and are equal in appearance to any other shirt. The Bosoms and Wristbands are made of the finest linen, and are equal in appearance to any other bosoms and wristbands. The Boiled Shirts are made in the latest styles, and are equal in appearance to any other shirts. The Bosoms and Wristbands are made in the latest styles

BRENNAN.

HIS SECOND LECTURE A SPLENDID SUCCESS.

A Vast Audience and Great Enthusiasm.

A BRIGHT OUTLOOK FOR IRELAND'S FUTURE.

The New Plan of the National Delegates.

[illegible]

side to shave and polish! Why, the spirits of these victims are so high that such cants is one as much as kids action. Their bones, which rest in silent valleys and graves in Ireland, move uneasily in their sleep if the Irish nation were to cease the sale of their members. The dies of inclemdom are rank and dry to heaven. No wonder that some think that the memory of the martyrs of other times can only be washed away in blood. The Land League has seen enough of good faith in the short space of its existence. It refused the period of Ireland $5,000,000 a year. It yet the farmers some security for their holdings. It did more. It created a spirit in the breasts of the people which will yet be the means of freeing the country.

NATIONAL SENSE TO REVOLUTIONISE IRELAND. For awhile the people of Ireland left their cause in the hands of politicians, who betrayed and half sold them. Irish representatives in the House of Commons was a mere matter of barter and sale between the Irish member and the English ministry, and some Irish members, such as Mr. Gray, Dublin, and some others thought that they had a right to be bought, and they sold their country. Well, the people of this country, when the Land League was formed, began to see the liberty of slavery and the sweetness of freedom. They began to see that they were human, and the men who made the laws were but the servants of the people. They began to see that God had made them free and not slaves. They began to see that God had made them free and not slaves. They began to see that God had made them free and not slaves

Poetry.

[FOR THE MONITOR.]

A LEGEND OF THE ASPEN.

While a soulless summer shone
A religious season true,
Far from the idle and crowded road
Where no fashionable dreamer could
Its mystic breathing see.

But there, where summer's cheerfulness may
Blessed the shadowing leaves,
Where the sunbeam, in a long bright day,
Sought, vainly, to see the green I lay,
Did not the hundred aspens

In breathless zeans they quivered, till
I asked, a reason with you,
"What numbness has' both made yo thrill?
"What dreadful secret, remembered still,
That man your branches are?"

In words poetic Faith resolves,
The legend runs thus,
Saying, the dream that Peggy saw
Trembled thus over aspen leaves,
Mysterious upon tree!

"Twas Peggy, that she "now by night,"
And if the Christ and
Dreamed, "I am one of my mistress' thrall
Through silver day, and sweet night,
To Peggy's color hand.

Answered, at last, their blent relaves,
And, in bitterness full,
Sighed, and sighed, and sighed, a shiver crept
Of drooping forms and weary feet,
Of drooping forms and weary feet,
Of drooping forms and weary feet,
Of drooping forms and weary feet.

"Your bound of every tree that grows
Upon the brown forest!
Ay, and the Christ, and Mary Mother
Cold shudders when the sunlight shows
Your shadowy forms!"

As answer came the wrap-worn Three,
Sighing, "Ah, Peggy!"
In homage bowed each graceful tree,
Each branch gathered grey cowled one
And each gathered God.

Ah! ooth, it was a plaintive sigh
Thy sweet-souled sorrowing
The Mother-Maid, the Infant Joy,
Which Christ, Peggy, heard and hide,
And that best forest bent.

Ah! ooth, the sorrowing trees
Bowed the wonder-filled
Ah! ooth, the Christ, Peggy, heard
Ah! ooth, the Mother-Maid, Peggy,
Ah! ooth, the Infant Joy!

The Northern Christ, Peggy, heard
Two South His Relatives
Ah! ooth, the Christ, Peggy, heard
With through each and a world-thrill spoil
Ah! ooth, the Christ, Peggy!

And then, through peaceful meadows shine
And breathing summer glow
Of sunshine Sabbath Divine,
Peggy, heard Christ, Peggy!

Thy holy gentle Faith resolves,
Thy sweet dreamer, Peggy,
And tells the dream that Peggy saw
Trembled over aspen leaves,
Mysterious upon tree!

[FOR THE MONITOR.]

SAN FRANCISCO.

[FOR THE MONITOR.]

THE ABOUT-SUBMITTED LETTER.

BY REV. D. A. VERNEY.

"Our development layer, hardest engineers, good
mechanics, experienced miners wanted."—From
Advertisement.

We stood assembled, when, in the smoker here,
Our "Development Company" commenced to chat,
We exchanged tales with an ex-gambler,
Who had lived and died, humbly in an hour.
Here we met one the recent Leather arrive
Who had "Development Company" on his face,
Indeed! Had they no some ore where
Indeed! Had they no some ore where
Indeed! Had they no some ore where
Indeed! Had they no some ore where

Oakland, N. J.

Literary Miscellany.

A Good Mechanic.

How a Trick Played Upon Him Proved Profitable.

I was born in Lumbering just about fifty years ago. Goodness! how I used to work when I was a lad, sawing and hammering. There was then no such thing as idleness. There was then no such thing as idleness. There was then no such thing as idleness

THE MONITOR.
TWENTY-SECOND YEAR OF PUBLICATION.
WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 16, 1884.

Sensation Caused by a Catholic School.

The creation of a small-pox hospital in a thickly-settled neighborhood could not create a greater sensation than that created in West Oakland recently in consequence of Father J. B. McNally—and his Catholic parishioners—having erected a convalescent school, immediately opposite the public school building. The preachers are still talking about the "outrage," the press is filled with the so-called "opinions" of newspaper and teachers who think they behold the downfall of the Republic if "those Romish priests" are permitted the privilege of educating their own children; and then the whole community of West Oakland is thrown into transports of delight or despair according to how the people view the school question.

But why all this opposition to a Catholic school? If it conduction in the health and morals of life, those people who make it their third rejoice, and not rather, when they see school houses multiply; hoping, that they will be glad to see every school whose atmosphere is pervaded by the influence of the priest and his Catholic parishioners—without sending any non-Catholic a cent of taxation. Even public school teachers should be glad to have their labors lightened by the loss of scholars. Why is it, therefore, that some people are so frightened when they cannot herself and tribulation to a certain element in every community! Let us answer in the negative, plainly: It is because the enemies of Christianity as represented by the Catholic Church, see in public schools, a powerful engine, properly influenced, to undermine Catholic faith in the hearts of the rising generation. Hence their zeals are influenced with heat when they see the children of Catholic parents, surrounded from birth that influence which was designed specially to stamp them in infidelity. At the mention of a single element the legions of Satan hurl themselves into demoniacal fury as they behold their victim escape through the virtue of the Sacraments of the Church of God; and, in this manner—the allies of the Evil One in this world have to see Catholic children removed from the soul-killing influence of schools into the heavenly atmosphere of moral and spiritual strength, where the teachers are models of what the pupils are expected to be—chaste Christians and Catholics. Hence, the cry of "Romish Priests" are permitted the privilege of educating their own children; and then the whole community of West Oakland is thrown into transports of delight or despair according to how the people view the school question.

But why all this opposition to a Catholic school? If it conduction in the health and morals of life, those people who make it their third rejoice, and not rather, when they see school houses multiply; hoping, that they will be glad to see every school whose atmosphere is pervaded by the influence of the priest and his Catholic parishioners—without sending any non-Catholic a cent of taxation. Even public school teachers should be glad to have their labors lightened by the loss of scholars. Why is it, therefore, that some people are so frightened when they cannot herself and tribulation to a certain element in every community! Let us answer in the negative, plainly: It is because the enemies of Christianity as represented by the Catholic Church, see in public schools, a powerful engine, properly influenced, to undermine Catholic faith in the hearts of the rising generation. Hence their zeals are influenced with heat when they see the children of Catholic parents, surrounded from birth that influence which was designed specially to stamp them in infidelity. At the mention of a single element the legions of Satan hurl themselves into demoniacal fury as they behold their victim escape through the virtue of the Sacraments of the Church of God; and, in this manner—the allies of the Evil One in this world have to see Catholic children removed from the soul-killing influence of schools into the heavenly atmosphere of moral and spiritual strength, where the teachers are models of what the pupils are expected to be—chaste Christians and Catholics. Hence, the cry of "Romish Priests" are permitted the privilege of educating their own children; and then the whole community of West Oakland is thrown into transports of delight or despair according to how the people view the school question.

"The world shall hate you as it hate Me," says our Divine Lord, in a voice that resonds along through the epochs of time from Apostolic days down to this nineteenth century. And it is not treat Catholic of the Church what religious decorum is in demand for creating institutions for education! The Methodists, Episcopalians, and other sectarians have schools of "Sunday Schools." But the Catholic—the faithful adherent of the Son of God—must be hated and hounded and hounded for doing the very same work for which sectarians are commended! Does not this fact full with unmistakable evidence, recognizing as they must the true faith—another proof that they possess the true faith—and not the only true faith—of the Son and Gospel of Holy Redeemer God.

The Oakland Times, of last week contained several allusions to the Catholics school in St. Patrick's parish, stating—under things—that it was opened with a "solemn" ceremony. This is a mistake, intended as probably the same author intended to convey the idea, to the reader, that it was opened with religious ceremonies intended for religious or educational purposes are blessed. Again, it is said that Archbishop Riordan was present "in ecclesiastical dress." This is a mistake in the plain and spoken. "Here, again, our attempt to impugn the Catholic Church, and the Pope, of the Church of God, and where religious order prevents every portion of it—into a legendary lesson—these thought wherein Mammon is the only god worshipped, and the mind of "reason" covers the multitude of sins committed in achieving it.

No man is foolish in the whole world as the Catholic who sells his faith for the "mess of pottage" which his children receive in the public schools. If such people ever expect to reach Heaven by rebelling against the Church in which they were baptized, they are devoid of all sense of duty and fond in their own best, treset, and control during interests. Their course only leads them to forfeit eternal gain for temporal advantage—and the loss so overwhelms the gain that we often wonder a single individual can be found in the whole world who is so blind as to follow a line of conduct which can only end in the forfeiture of the friendship of God for ever and ever.

The outcry raised against St. Joseph's Institute by the enemies of Christian education does not seem to have rattled the temper of the good-natured Rector of St. Patrick's parish in the least. A reporter of the Oakland Times interviewed Father McNally last week, and we publish it in full in order that non-Catholics may learn that the charges made against the Catholic Church of "rearing" against the public schools is entirely false. Father McNally only voiced the opinions of the Priesthood and Catholics generally when he stated the matter, as described in the following:

Father McNally, of St. Patrick's Church, West Oakland, was called upon by a reporter with reference to the controversy going on in the newspapers, and he said: "The Church of Christ permits the Catholics to send their children to the schools of the country, and cannot do, Christ's instruction.

"I am just in favor of the public school system," said Father McNally, rubbing his upper part of his bald pate thoughtfully, "as a means of educating the population of our Archbishop Riordan, and, in conjunction with the Catholic Institute, I will provide for the education of our children. We want them to be educated in the public schools, and we want our children to be educated in the public schools. We want them to be educated in the public schools, and we want our children, but some good Catholics, we want them to be educated in the public schools, and we want our children, but some good Catholics, we want them to be educated in the public schools, and we want our children, but some good Catholics, we

WRETCHEDNESS IN LIVERPOOL.

What Rum Drink is Brewing.

"Dublin" who is unmistakably a priest, writes to the *Daily Post*, describing how Sunday is observed in and about Liverpool road. "Mass on Sunday morning, are to be witnessed most heartrending scenes—fathers and mothers till late in the day sitting drunk in bed or sleeping off the effect of the Saturday night's carouse, for, destitute children in rags and filth, for breakfast, or anybody else's keep heard. Happy homes have I visited—Mass houses, hell homes where vice and crime have darkened plenty and virtue, smiling youth, and decrepit age, all in the same category. And what finishing prime! The priest goes in; he fires a sacred beam for the purpose, comes to the room of the girl children; I was wondering what brought these children, where is your mother? Where is your father? from an infernal hissing hole, I think I had, drunk." Where is your father, my boy? "He is in bed, drunk, his father." Do you ever go to Mass or Communion? "Yes, Father, I go to Mass." "Because my father and mother are always drunk Saturday night, and never get up till late on Sunday." "How are you, my boy?" "Very." "And you, my girl?" "Sick." "Is father drunk?" "Worthing, Father, but I gets of my bread, and we had a dip in tea." "Poor children!"

Up comes the priest goes to see for himself. And the sight that greets his eyes "shocks his sense of decency and propriety," and he comes down pitying in his heart the poor children who are the offspring of such a union. But this is not all. It would seem the writer of the letter is a person of education and he tells us that "the poor people are terrified at the idea of a drunkard's funeral." Why? Because the community, either, goes to a civilized community; either, from the Christian point of view, would not bury his dog; parents, to pass which a man unchaste in life on that was once a Christian.

If "Dublin" had gone further into details, he would have stated that those people for the most part were earning good wages, and if they disbelieved from drink they would be as scarcely for them to live in poverty or misery. The manner of Liverpool savings a little here in comparison with Dublin. Wholesale drinking is generally, with, not only in Liverpool, but in Dublin, Waterford, Wexford, and Belfast. The loss of work is not the cause of drunkenness, but drunkenness the cause, if we may believe some who speak from actual knowledge.

That drunkenness would be effected, even in their present troubled homes, if there were a place of rational recreation for their Sabbath hours, is shown by a letter of a correspondent who gives a very pleasing account of the efforts made to relieve the poor in behalf of the owner, who had gone out of town, for a holiday, and left his wife unacquainted with special Liverpool and those who dwell in it. I remember the place he speaks of, the same as many others in the neighborhood, and I can well imagine the misery, the scene a man and wife, but by no other one, when the house were clean and sweet, the children had been fed and dressed, and the room was comfortable. The explanation comes from a "Catholic" who, "in order to spend an evening and be amused and he would let his house open to lessons who were total abstainers." "Fed on the pieces are in which these people live, there is no use in forgetting the other side." Yes, and the footsteps from their own kitchen."

—A few months ago Prince Bismarck received an audience of Monsignor Jacobini, who is represented by Rome Henry IV. during his sojourn at Canossa. It is being of a conversation, in the corridor leading from the Prince's study to the dining room.

—The late John Mackey, of Philadelphia, left money to the Little Sisters of the Poor.

—It is rumored that at a consistory in April, the Pope will make a number of American prelates; Archbishop Gibbons of Baltimore is mentioned as the probable recipient of the honors.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Blessed Nonsthetics.

When a board of eminent physicians and surgeons, after a long and dilatory trial by combining some well-known valuable remedies that need wonderful medicine you prescribed, which would cure such a wide range of diseases that most all other prescriptions could be dispensed with, many were disciplined, but cured all in nearly half a month. Had the patient lost hatred, and today the discoverers of that great medicine, Hop Bitters, are loved and blessed by all as benefactors. These Bitters are composed of hops, Buchu, Mandrake, and Dandelion, and other extract, best, and most valuable medicines in the world, and contain all the best and most curative properties of all other medicines, being the greatest Blood Purifier, Strengthener and Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth. No disease or sickness can possibly long exist where these Bitters are used, as varied and perfect are their operations.

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THE REDMONDS.

SPLENDID SPEECHES BY TWO STERLING PATRIOTS.

ENTHUSIASTIC CHEERS FOR THE AUSTRALIAN APOSTLES.

Grand Gathering of the Celtic Race in San Francisco.

[FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.]

[illegible]

OUR IRISH LETTER.

Against an Oppressor—Inhuman Conduct of English Officials in Ireland—The Edinburgh Conspirators—Hopeful Out look for Ireland's Freedom.

[FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.]

EDITOR OF THE MONITOR:—

Dear Sir:—Every independent nation should rise in sympathetic hatred of England, into a mighty mass of indignant protest against the inhuman treatment of Ireland by her conquering Christian cross. The bloodiness of the victims of her rule has flowed in streams in every land in which she has raised that fitting symbol of savagery her red flag. England's bloody track is fresh in India and Egypt. In Ireland which she has held for centuries in thralldom by crime acts and coercion, she allows no day to pass without committing some horrible outrage on our people in the name of "law and order." Such Five is the determined Hatchet has made within the past two years in the once happy homes of Ireland, that, had her crowd experienced of the closest and dearest ties of relationship by bachelor laws. The hand-strings of a much family taken from them, never to look upon his face or speak a kindly word to them ever more.

[illegible]

Market Report.

Corrected Weekly by P. S. Duty 604 Battery street.

MONITOR OFFICE,

604 (Day St. Tuesday Evening, Jan. 15, 1884

WEEKLY—Quotations are.

FLOUR—Flour is selling at.

[illegible]

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Communications should be as brief as possible, and should write only on one side of the paper only. We cannot undertake to return the MSS. of unused articles.

All communications and correspondence, whether on business or otherwise are to be addressed to the Manager.

VOL. XXVII. SAN FRANCISCO, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 23, 1884. NO. 16.

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SPLENDID SCENERY AMIDST SQUALID POVERTY.

BANTRY BAY AND ITS BEAUTIFUL SURROUNDINGS.

Popularity Which Sends Re-Inspects to Parliament.

"Through Ireland on a Tricycle" is the title of a very interesting contribution from the pen of Mr. Dugald Cameron, an English paper. The following is the interesting sketch which he furnishes of a few weeks he spent in the vicinity of the beautiful scenery surrounding Bantry Bay on the south-western shores of Ireland:

Bantry is a corruption of *Beanatraight*—the town of the Beanas. It was once a seat of Conor Mac Nessa, King of Ulster in the Cycle of Cuchulain. Though it is one of the Cork and Bantry Railway it has only a population of 1,200, and has only one street. It is delightfully situated on a gentle shelfered by wall timbered hills, and open to the sea, which, in the bay, is so full of beans its name. Nevertheless, with a background of most attractive mountain and surroundings, and direct railway communication, it seems utterly stagnant. No new houses or buildings of any kind have been seen, and the old ones have a neglected appearance. I heard nothing of the town, but as we passed through it I said to myself, this place is affected by a great landowner." Whilst at tea I made the acquaintance of an intelligent commercial traveller, and afterwards walked out with him to view the bay by starlight. The Earl of Bantry, who owns the greater portion of the town, and 60,500 acres of the country around it, resides on the outskirts. His residence, called Bantry House, is a plain, modest affair, commanding quite view over the bay. There was only a small view for ship in the harbor, and a man of war with 60 or 70 hands, which has been here for several months, occasionally departing for a few days, to cruise, I suppose, the mystery of the occupation. The seamen were endeavoring to pass the weary hours away to singing but their efforts were not very successful. One seaman, who was a strong Nationalist, and does not appear to be on good terms with the constabulary, who followed him, demanded "a song of Erin." A portion of his books and papers. He is not a Nationalist, and I found out that his political opinions were often subjected to popular criticism.

[illegible]

Our Catholic Young Men.

THEIR DUTIES AND RESPONSIBILITIES.

A GUARD OF HONOR FOR THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.

Impressive Discourse by Bishop Kain of Wheeling.

[illegible]

Bismarck Beaten at Last!

A GLORIOUS VICTORY FOR THE WEAK (?) PAPACY.

The Pope the Greatest Power on Earth.

CANOSSA AND PRAGUE.

[illegible]

SHOCKING VULGARITY.

How Certain American Women Advertise Themselves—A Warning to Young Ladies.

[illegible]

THE REDMONDS.

SPLENDID SPEECHES BY TWO STERLING PATRIOTS.

ENTHUSIASTIC CHEERS FOR THE AUSTRALIAN APOSTLES.

Grand Gathering of the Celtic Race in San Francisco.

[illegible] that was again quotted, but we believe, [illegible] to order to prevent Sunday [illegible] the Irish Nation as that [illegible] Dr. J. E. Cronin, President [illegible] Dr. J. E. Cronin, President [illegible] Rev. Father Colden, [illegible] Rev. Father Colden, [illegible] Rev. Father Colden,

Poetry.

THE PARTAKER DOOR.

They hail me of grand, sonorous prayer,
They speak of the light that is scattered there,
They say that to mortals lighter shove
Fly to the angles of holy love;
But I know, but they cannot tell to me
While I pass on the little Golden Door.

I open a book of learned thought,
Treasures that others may have dearly bought—
Yet another thing, in another place,
It might be a friend of the richest grace,
But I pass the volume, and read no more
While I pass on the little Golden Door.

It is not pride, it is scarcely prayer,
I only think of Him, dwelling there—
Of Him who is never more near to me
Than he is always—yet I may see
The love that is always new and old,
While I pass on the little Golden Door.

Among me is Him His elected gone
Joy to hear what His voice could say
Of those near Him, and I am alone—
Am I, the weak, and not they the strong?
Why do they hasten and not tarry?
While I pass on the little Golden Door.

He is alive and unbroken yet,
He is alive and unbroken yet,
So when sickness or sorrow, or death, shall
Come to the door of my heart, and
Knocks, O Lord, at the golden door,
While I pass on the little Golden Door.

I only ask the one word to me
The soul then worship into my presence go;
Yet, in my weakness, I pray for Thee,
For the good spirit dwelt, it will come to me,
Ere I pass on the little Golden Door,
Until I pass on the little Golden Door.

E. G. R.

Literary Miscellany.

LIFE IN DEATH.

A STRANGE EXPERIENCE.

BY HARRON MOUTON.

"She is dead!"

These three words, proceeding from the lips of an eminent physician, and spoken in the clear, solemn tone so generally used to men and women, I distinctly remembered to my sweet, sad, and lonely heart.

But the doctor, as doctors often are, was mistaken. I was not dead. I was not even paralyzed! I tried to speak, but my lips were sealed; I tried to turn, to raise my head, but not a muscle could I stir; I tried to open my eyes, but the lids of the orbs of vision had sunk, the muscles of the eyelids had ceased to act, and I was blind. All our will throughout the body—that which we call voluntary—was lost. Yet every sense seemed alive—painfully alive. I could hear, and I could feel, and I have not that I could not have smelled and tasted.

There was a stranger in about them—a strangeness in the air, in the light, in the sound, and yet out of it. I seemed to hear with my ears, to see with my eyes, to feel with my nerves, and at the same time to be independent of my mortal frame as to have a sense, a feeling, a thought, left me. When they spoke, I heard and was, I could not doubt, conscious of all that was passing around me. I felt the touch of my friends, and felt it as if in dreams, yet, still, blunted and dreamy as this last sense was, I could recognize each family touch, and know, by the touch, who was near me. I felt my husband, who, I knew, was bending over me, and I felt the tears he shed, and my heart bled for him. I felt my children, and I could know, or thought I could know, by the touch, which was which, and I felt my mother, who was sitting by my side, and I felt my sister, who was at my feet, and I felt the tears of both fall on my hands, and I knew that they were tears of love, and I knew that they were tears of sorrow, and I knew that they were tears that were shed for me, and I knew that they were tears that were shed for me, and I knew that they were tears that were shed for me

THE MONITOR.

PERIODICAL OFFICE, 154 PRINCE STREET.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 28, 1884.

The Great Orestes A. Brownson.

The Works of Orestes A. Brownson, Collected and Arranged by Henry F. Brownson. 3 Volumes, Price $15. Detroit: Thorndike Nourse, Publisher, 1883.

Somebody has well hit off one of the foibles of the American people by saying that when an eminent man dies in this country the first proposition is to build a monument to his memory, and the next movement is—to forget all about it! This was eminently the case when the great Brownson died, and it is the case with many of the Catholic millions in America that the greatest among modern philosophers was permitted to pass away almost unnoticed. Brownson was a *great* man. Great, because he succeeded in achieving that victory which distinguishes saints from sinners—he conquered himself—and, as Plato tells us, "self-conquest is the greatest of victories."

It is within the bounds of truth to say that no man in America ever made greater sacrifices to discover the true Church—and to enter its fold when found—than Brownson. Prior to his conversion he had tried his utmost to discover Christian truth in some of the many phases of Protestantism. Resisted a Presbyterian of the poker-back species—so prevalent in Vermont, where Brownson was born in 1803—he fain so himself, in his ignorance, that he had no childhood, because he was debarred from the sports, plays, and amusements of children to such an extent that—to use his own words—"I had the misery, the terrible misfortune of an old man before I was a boy." The Bible—that *Alpha* and *Omega* of some sects—he had never read, because "my parents had read through before he was eight years old, and he knew a great portion of the Scriptures by heart before he was four years old." Yet he was a much abused young man in his subsequent career, when Brownson's mind was literally driven about by the force of doubts, and yet, with all his knowledge of the Bible, he could not say to the waiters of doubt which he underwent his mind: "Peace, be still." Here is the manner in which Brownson looked upon the Apostles' Creed:

> "But unhappily, while I had strong religious feelings and the strongest possible inclination to submit to the church, and lead an obedient life, I had a great difficulty in the Apostles' Creed. I was not taught it in catechism, I never heard it in church, and I was not familiar with it, and I was not taught it in my family. My mother, who, I was taught to believe, was a Presbyterian, and who, I know, was a pious woman, and who, I have reason to believe, was a Christian, I never heard mention the Apostles' Creed. My father was a Universalist, and I never heard him mention it. I was, in fact, ignorant of it, and I had no opportunity of learning it, and I found it very difficult to believe it, and I felt it very difficult to believe it, and I felt it very difficult to believe it, and I felt

ALMS.

An Indian old man had passed along a broad highway, in the neighborhood of a large town. His gait was unsteady, his wrinkled foot slipped and stumbled lightly and heavily, as if the movement were unusual; his clothes were tattered, and his uncovered head fell heavily on his breast. His eye quite exhausted.

He seemed blessed upon a chance stone by the roadside; he bent down, and leant back; he covered his face with both hands, and through the parted fingers tears dropped down upon the dry gray dust of the road. He was thinking of his past.

Once he was strong and rich; he had raised his hatchet, and parted with his wealth to friends and foes. And he had not a morsel of bread. All had forsaken him; the friends nearer than the foes. Should he indeed humble himself so far as to ask alms? His heart was filled with bitterness, and he was in the wilderness.

And his heart fell smitten, and, motioning the gray dust, he bowed himself called by name; he raised his hand and we an unknown man before him.

"This man's countenance was tranquil and, apparent, still not severe; his eyes glistened, and, but they were alone; his look was penetrating and forbidding.

"Thou hast spoken, young man," added the Unknown, "so stretch out thy hand. Now other good man an opportunity of doing good. Let down thy head, young man." The old man trembled and looked up, but the Unknown had vanished.

"He went to him and extended his hand. The Unknown had spoken. He with a glossy skin, and gave him nothing.

"The old man brought bread with the gift he had received, and his heart no longer fell bowed down; his heart no longer fell ashamed; on the contrary it was glorified by a great happiness.

"This story which is to hath by the Jewish Order of Mercy, and is entitled "The Unknown." Mr. Bernard, and he another of that city's most wealthy Roman Catholic citizens. The Order of the Jewish Mercy is of the Old Catholic Brotherhood and is very well known with business men. The church will be of the Gothic style of the Middle Ages. The building will be of brick and stone, and will cost in round figures $100,000. The Brotherhood intends to have it ready for use in the fall of 1884. The Brotherhood intends to have it ready for use in the fall of 1884. The Brotherhood intends to have it ready for use in the fall of 1884.

"The Unknown Contract, on Clinton Street, near Ninth, in the Jewish Quarter, of the Brotherhood of Mercy, Mr. Bernard, and Mr. Bernard, and Mr. Bernard, and

Ireland's Ruined Shrines.

A TOURIST'S IMPRESSION OF A VISIT TO THE ABBEY OF CONG.

Sainted Sepulchres and Ruins that Date far Back into History.

The Last Resource of Ireland—The Village of Cong.

The following interesting historical communication has been addressed to the New York Herald, by a gentleman who recently visited one of the most romantic spots in the island of Erin.

MAYO, Ireland, December 26, 1883.

I send you, as I promised, a recent letter, some account of the royal and ecclesiastical ruins and shrines of Cong. Its abbey was founded as early as the year 654, by an Irish king, and St. Fursey, who had previously visited Cong, and, observed with the reverence of the place, built a church and established a school in his honor, which became the first Abbot of Cong.

The Benedictines succeeded the Irish, by some the first Abbot of Cong.

Some author, whose name escapes me, wrote when for twelve centuries followed in the path of St. Patrick, whether or not he was a bishop, or ever visited Ireland, I do not recollect, but, if he did, he was, no doubt, a blessing both to Ireland and Christianity.

St. Patrick having lived forty years at Cong, died at the ancient plaque, which for the second time in the revolved century, determined Heaven.

The monastery and cathedral (for Cong was originally a bishopric) were burned early in the twelfth century, and the sun was then removed to Aroughdown.

Some author, whose name I have the year 1127, the Augustinian Canons Regular erected the magnificent structure, the portmanteau and cloisters of which are still standing, and restored the antiquities and exalted the abbacy to a bishopric.

On application by Very Rev. Canon Gallagher, the keeper of the keys, I was allowed to ramble at will through the ancient edifice, or, as I did, have a guide, who, for the entire length of nearly 120 feet, is proved with a lighted candle. While in the cathedral I felt as if I had entered the tomb of Ireland's ancient glory. The cloisters, which are

Poetry.

BEAUTIFUL THINGS.

Beautiful flowers are those that wear
A modest blush if dare or hope
Whole-souled beauty printed there.

Beautiful eyes are those that show,
Through some mantle, a soul that loves glow,
Beautiful thoughts that burn below.

Beautiful lips are those from which
Issue from the heart like roses of birth,
Yet whose utterance produces pitch.

Beautiful hands are those that do
Work both earnest and brave and true,
Both consecrated the long day through.

Beautiful feet are those that go
On errands of mercy to and fro,
Never faltering, never slow.

Beautiful shoulders are those that bear,
Without murmuring or complaining, care,
With patient grace and daily prayer.

Beautiful lives are those to bless—
Lives that are fragrant like new mown grass,
Without hidden troubles for may guess.

Beautiful twilight, at set of sun,
Beautiful dawn, when night is gone,
Beautiful, with work well done.

Beautiful graves where sorrow sows
Tears of love, and where the soul repose in the deep,
Over tears and labors, a beautiful sleep.

CHRISTIAN EDUCATION.

It is an unusual thing, nowadays, when the public journals that the present school system is defective, that any one should come forward to defend it. When an individual in his profession in his own person, we unanimously concur that of death. Yet, when a Protestant minister publicly joins in issue with the Catholic Church, and defends the system of the Church, we cordially unite in a hearty response to the Rev. Father Dollinger, of the Germany, and that he had done his best to put himself in a position to speak of the age, and therefore himself obliged to return to the old system. I really think idle age is only wasting not only in its duty to God but to true science. To relate the above to order, it will be necessary that the holy Catholic Church remain the sway she possessed in the middle ages. A learned historian proves that the Church was, even in the middle ages, constantly hampered in the secular affairs. But, at all events, he says, that they had wholesomely greater than it is now.

Our Protestant fellow-citizens are unfortunate in that the Romanes accessible to them has been a Protestant version. Yet, the Protestant version of the Church has been ancient great side. Members of Protestant sects believed their public meetings in the Bible, but looked down in the Church, which Catholics were made, as Smith says, "from an of wood and dungeon of water." What Smith meaning, and the feeling which he expresses, and all, by the entirely false, gilt, and bit as attractive dagger for it is, is Catholic.

It is not necessary to go into the story of Adam and Eden and Cain which Smith brought her from a quiet, reduced home to be a stock in the "Mart of Fashion" and the inmate of Widow Judmore's second boarding house; but we will start with her on Sabbath, at the time when she had been her chary little teeth on some tough steak, and nothing on earth could be more dreary and proud person, she faked a fly out of her hair and took her way to the store.

Half the hour was passed, when she was when Molly, with a box of tumbled hats on the counter, and Smith, with a pile of bonnets, was in front of the counter, and Smith was pinned with a duster of ribbon at the bonnet, and thinking wistfully of a certain place she knew of where they grew, cool and moist in their green leaves, where the ribbon, bonnet, feet—that's the bonnet—be back to the present.

"Why, Molly, if you are not more attentive, I shall have to report you."

"I will not report you," said she, and stop want the cover on the box, and wish with the hot into in place, and Mam Smith, with her cheeks and very bright eyes, went down the long store to the office and whispered her resignation. "I can't stand it one minute longer."

Mr. Rich was a Christian, and a Christian, and there were twenty girls for every vacancy.

"Is that you know our rule."

"Yes, she knew the rule, which was that a clerk leaving without notice should forfeit her pay from their last Saturday night. But Molly's accusation did not light at Concord without some pleasure at the thought of their demandants, so she ran up to with an air that bewildered acquaintances with the "rules," when Mr. when home heard had been a little affectionate by memories of a certain grave in Mount Auburn which would be decorated that day, and the sunshine of the blessed, and in ten minutes Molly was in the Commons, "with all the world before her where to choose."

The unusual leisure was so pleasant that the young lady sat down and enjoyed the sunshine and air, and only when she soon whistles blew did she come down to reality.

Intent dreaming, with hands and feet, she was a council of war. Here, on one side, was Aunt Fanny, 94 years old, with hands, hoary, two pounds in her trunk, fifteen children and husband. Lord Brigham must have experienced a particular pride when he declared to the world that the Mormon Church was the purest, most philosophical, most Scriptural and most Christian Church in the universe.

Cincinnati, O. J. Rev. F. A. Tarbat.

A SOUND, CANDLED LAIT.

At the funeral of Marquis, Lady Hartree, which took place recently in Ireland, the Rev. Mr. Wright, parish priest of Ballinrobe, in his sermon, pointed to the necessity of the question, "Prepare to meet your God." Lady Hartree, he said, was a good Christian, and had died in the house of a nobleman, the last contented that the house of a nobleman, the last contented that the house of a nobleman, the last contented that

THE MONITOR.

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE DIOCESE OF SAN FRANCISCO.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 30, 1884.

CIRCULAR FROM ARCHBISHOP ALEMANY, O. P.

To the Clergy and Laity of the Diocese of San Francisco.

Rev. Dear Sir:—You are no doubt aware that grave apprehensions are felt in several parts of the diocese, in consequence of the scarcity of rain. As our State is every year becoming more and more agricultural, this would be a most lamentable fact if it should be realized. However, even this danger of drought has its beneficial side; it reminds us of the great truth that every good and perfect gift proceeds from the ever-ruling providence of God, and furnishes us an opportunity of manifesting our faith and our hope in His tender and paternal solicitude. Hence it becomes us and all good Christians to acknowledge, like the Israelites of old when the hand of God lay heavy upon them, that it may be our many sins that have caused this visitation of anger, and, humbly and sincerely repenting of our faults, to beg of Him to look upon us once more with favor, and send us a copious supply of rain.

Therefore, commencing with next Sunday, and continuing until it is thought that we have had rain sufficient for the season, ask your people to join you after the last Mass or Afternoon Service, in the recitation of the Litany of the Saints or of the Blessed Virgin Mary, and in all the Masses and the Collect, "*Ad petendam Pluviam*."

But, as a prayer that proceeds from a soul devoid of charity is not pleasing to God or that from one pure and undefiled, earnestly exhort the faithful, one and all, to have recourse in the holy Sacraments, that they may thus more effectually approach Him, who is ever attentive to the voice of man.

Yours truly in Christ,

✠ J. S. ALEMANY, O. P.,

Archbishop of the San Francisco.

San Francisco, Jan. 26th, 1884.

"As the World Hateth Me so Should it Hate You."

Did we not already possess the glorious gift of divine faith, and were we desirous of discovering the true Church of Christ, the Church established by our Saviour, as it would show us the Church most hated by the world, and thereby will we discover an infallible mark of the inapeitrable faith founded by our Blessed Saviour for man's salvation.

In every portion of the world, in all grades of society—whether civilized or savage—there is a common surface spokes the Church of God, while the religious systems impregnated with error are fostered, cherished and patronized because they put no such spikes in Mammon of iniquity. It is not in pagan lands alone that the distinguishing mark of the Redeemer is found into the fold of the Church of Christ, in the person of His Vicar on earth we may behold the fulfilment of that prophecy in which the Son of God declared that the world should hate those who truly and faithfully served Him, just as the world hated, persecuted, and crucified the Son of God in the flesh.

Christian truth imposes upon mankind many and grave responsibilities. Error gives full play to man's frailty. Hence that self-love which seems to be implanted in the human heart leads the world to worship error for the license which it grants to sinners without any of the restraints which true religion imposes upon the transgressor.

Many men, in modern days, are imbued with the idea that the Sovereign Pontiff is not a prisoner, that it is only a part of what they style "the Papal policy" which hoops him confined in the Vatican, hoping thereby to create world-wide sympathy for what the enemies of the Church designate as "the falling fortunes of Rome." In order, therefore, that a more correct understanding of the Pope's true position may be arrived at, we will quote the latest utterances of the Holy Father upon this very point, as alluded to by The Vicar of Christ in response to the customary Christmas congratulations of the College of Cardinals.

Alluding to the desire for "peace and good will among all Christian people," as expressed in the address presented by the Cardinals through Cardinal di Pietro, the successor of Pio, Pope Pius portrayed the sorrows which surround him in his office as Head of that Church whose lot was destined to be persecution on earth and perpetual glory in Heaven.

"Certainly," said his Holiness, "if there is one with more opportunities than another in our day, it is the good one which you have just addressed to Us, Monsieur le Cardinal—the wish for peace; for the implacable hatred and the evil instincts with which the Church is assailed by her enemies, and above all, our survival under the care of the city of Rome, do not permit us to mention of the benefit of peace and the serene joy which accompanies it in more tranquil times, recal on the annual commemoration of the birth of Jesus Christ. It is terribly painful to Our heart, as it must be to yours, to see the majesty religion of Jesus Christ and the Church, His divine spouse, trampled on all sides, under lying protests. In the bosom of the most Christian nations we are revealed in a thousand ways this hostile spirit which seeks to vanish from the Church all social influence, to outrail her rights, and to render extremely painful her divine mission."

Alluding to the celebration of the centenary of Luther, which Holy Father duly designated it as an occasion which "has established fully to the wicked prem of Italy people subject matter for injurious outrages against the Apostolic See. They do not blush, in fact, to avail the impiety of that apostate, and the principal cause of the protest they squander on him have been precisely his open rebellion against the authority of the Catholic Church and the sad struggle which he waged against the Papacy."

Nor does the future present very bright prospects to the vision of the Vicar of Christ, who sees in the rudiments, rancor and robbery of the present an index of the unbridled passions of the persecution of the future. On this point the Holy Father observed that "symptoms of a still worse future are not wanting in the acts of to-day. Everything yet attempted to the detriment of the Church and of the Holy See suffices not to satisfy the longings of our enemies. The assert and repeat that the hostile measures in force at present are still too moderate and too indulgent. Consequently, they have spared no pains, they have ignored nothing that is baleful to the Church; they respect neither her rights, her liberty, the independence of her Head, her ministers, nor her property. To what harsh trials, then, shall we not be exposed in the future, if God, in His unfathomable judgments, permits these audacious purposes to prevail."

The question which naturally suggest itself to every Catholic mind when we ponder upon these words of the Vicar of Christ is: What is my duty under the circumstances? The Church herself furnishes the answer: *Pray for the Sovereign Pontiff*, that God may grant him the wisdom, courage, fortitude, piety and patience necessary for his exalted station as the Supreme Spiritual Ruler of the whole Christian world. Pray that justice may prevail over injustice, that right may supplant wrong, and that our holy Faith may—through the mercy of God—triumph over all the trials it may have to endure, and that the Sovereign Pontiff may regain that freedom so necessary for the fulfilment of the sacred office wherein he represents our Blessed Redeemer Himself.

This duty, we repeat, is no such neglect. It is a duty Catholic, yet it is as necessary to pray for the Sovereign Pontiff and the Prelates and Priests of the Church, as it is to pray for our own immediate relatives. We should pray unceasingly for the Pope that he may be inspired with an ardent desire for God's glory and for the salvation of souls; that he may have faithful and zealous co-operators in the Church whose counsels will lead to the conversion of the world from the ways of wickedness and lead the Church into those paths of peace most conservative with the propagation of the true faith and the conversion of the whole world to the infallible teachings of that Vicar whose voice is the voice of God.

Another Protestant Attacks the Public School System.

Ten years ago any citizen who dared to say aught in print against the popular idol called the Public School system, was declared to be an enemy of republican institutions, an alien in American property, and even worse—a Jesuit in disguise! Up to that period in the history of the people's idolatry of this system of education, the Catholic Church was almost alone in its pleading for justice, freedom of conscience, and the introduction of Christian ethics into the curriculum of State education. But after a while some non-Catholic writers began to see that the idol of popular worship was only a tinsel-covered Minerva, a pagan deity, the worship of which was destined to destroy Christianity in the hearts of the rising generation. Taking courage at the words of others, a few Protestant preachers next essayed to attack the system which was sapping the foundations of sectarianism and rapidly emptying the evangelical exchequers, and then it has come about that opposition to the public school system is now adopted by nearly all the sects, and by many distinguished non-Catholic American writers.

To use an expressive phrase, "where there is no smoke there is no fire; where there is no smoke there is no fire." hence, where even non-Catholic complaints come up so numerously against what is called a system of education, there must be a general good, there must be some reason for this frequent murmuring. And what those causes comprise is the theme of an article entitled "Defects of the Public School System," which appears over the signature of J. M. Savage in the *North American Review*.

Catholics having to pay their quota of taxes for the support of schools which a large proportion of them do not, can not, and will not use, it is only right that they should be made aware of the shortcomings of this system as depicted by a writer who has evidently made deep study into the subject of *true and false* education, and after mature deliberation he has concluded that the public school system is *false* for the child and *a fraud* upon the taxpayer.

Not having space for the entire article, we confided to give our readers copious extracts, so as to hoop them abreast of the times regarding a system of injustice which will yet be wiped out when the "second sober thought" of the American people convinces them that freedom of conscience is outraged by the continuation of a system of education which injuring those it pretends to benefit, which is corrupting those who are its innocent victims, and which is an unjust a tax upon Catholics as was the stamp tax to the men of the American Revolution.

Foremost among the "defects" pointed out by the writer in the *North American Review*, we find that many of the public school scholars, "instead of being educated into honesty, have *only learned to be sharper villains*."

"Instead of being educated into good citizenship," said the writer, "many of them are no better—perhaps as are the ignorant; they take their votes and sell their votes. Many of them have little knowledge of any method by which they can be relieved from the false in dealing with men, or with religious duty. Few have learned to be a gentleman in the best sense of the word. Not yet are the boys fitted for life for others. And multitudes, both of boys and girls, have been "educated" into a positive distaste for the common life that most of our land, instead of learning how to make that common life the plastic material by the production of a healthful, helpful, and happy manhood. They have gained a smattering of many things, but they have learned to understand and control them." Not knowing even their own ignorance, they are not ready to learn; and they feel against, at times, when the trouble is that they have "been trained to understand and control them."

It is not at all necessary for us to suggest any reflections to our readers regarding the character of the republic of the future ruled by a class of "sharper villains" such as those depicted by Mr. Savage. Sharp villains who buy votes and sell their own, and who are unfitted, by false education, to fill their proper avocations in life, are not the class of citizens most likely to build up a Christian commonwealth.

Every State prison in the land is filled with falcons who—in a great majority of cases—belong to that class which graduated without a knowledge of God, and then finished a career of graded crime by falling into the meshes of the law. This and fate was not altogether the fault of the felons thus incarcerated, but it was brought about by that bad bad system of education which—as Mr. Savage well says—instead of educating children into honesty, only taught them to be sharper villains.

Passing over many arguments used by the writer of the article in question, and with some of which we are not fully in accord, we have only room to note the summary of his other objections to the public school system in brief:

"There is," he says, "almost no education of the hand—the one instrument that most of them must use more than any other. For are good farmers; few can read well; few can write a good letter, few good builders, certainly neither have the first principles of business, or are capable of business.

And this is the result of the most expensive system of education ever inflicted upon an over-taxed people! With spacious school buildings, large corps of well-paid "professors" and well-paid pedagogues of the male and female gender, the children write poorly, spell worse, and are in sublime ignorance concerning the responsibilities of life or how to earn a living! Such a system of fraud should be frowned down by every citizen who reverse Christianity and who hopes to see the future generations of the American people happy, moral, and prosperous. Without honesty, honesty, and industry properly applied.

One of the injustices which the public school system works against the majority of the taxpayers is the wrong system by which the children of the rich are made artistocrats in learning at the expense of the poor taxpayer who is unable to keep his child long enough in school to reach the pyramid of useless perfection which is ingeniously called graduation. The feature of the free school system will be very apparent from the following epitome quoted from the writer in question.

"In the month of February, 1883, there were in all the public schools of San Francisco 14,172 pupils. Only about one-half of them, or 79,300 had gone through the primary schools and entered the grammar schools; but only two and three-fourths per cent, or 1,215, had graduated from the grammar schools and entered the high. Of this small remnant, only 200 reached the third year of the course, 100 were in the fourth or advanced class."

Such are the uncommon results of a system of education called common, but which is only common in consequence of the continuous injury which it works upon innocent children, and the injustice which it imposes upon the struggling taxpayer who has to furnish free education for rich men's sons, who can afford to take all the time they please in dawdling about the public educational institutions until they develop into "sharper villains" to inflict fresh misery upon those industrious people whose money was consumed in procuring them an education that rendered them useless to them, and a burden—even if not a curse—to the community in which they unhappily exist.

Mr. Savage concludes his interesting article by enumerating another evil of the public school system which will be readily realized by all our readers who are familiar with the facts in the case. We quote his remarks in full, as they show that evil than is a major evil in a system rotten from the accumulation of disorders which have grown out of its defects:

"But, worst of all, the present system, while it fails to fit the great mass for real life, actually unfitted many for the place in society which they must be their real life-work. Since the foundation of the world, society will be children with fixed careers. It should at least not unfitted the many for that social sphere which is the lot of those who it actually does. Without the training which fits a child to be a good farmer, it may fit him for a position of honorable service in anybody's field, which would prove a mercy not only to himself, but to a house for him, unless he can keep her in idleness. Without the training which fits a boy to be a good carpenter, it may fit him for a place behind a counter, which would be a mercy to himself, and to the world which is sick to death of the swarming of those who should be at work in the shop, and yet are surrounding the home that might be cared by the 'labor' they think themselves too good to perform' where, and in its place taking a career, and ministering of which they had not the talents, training or inclination to fill; while most of them are really not adapted, into the ability to do anything in particular and do it well.

"Among Ward says, that on a certain occasion he 'tried to do too much, and did it!' This is just the weak point in our public school system. It is trying to do too much; and, as a consequence, is doing very little thoroughly and well; while the things that ought to be of chief importance are certainly not accomplished.

It is not necessary that we should add any words of ours in order to impress upon the minds of Western readers the force of the language we have quoted. As the writer, well says: "The things that ought to be of chief importance in public school education are certainly not accomplished," hence it behooves every citizen to see his influence to supplant this false system by one which will be—what all education ought to be—a benefit and a blessing to those for whose use it is promoted by public taxation.

Illustrations of that class of foolish girls designated so definitely by Mr. Savage, can be found in every city, town and hamlet by the hundred. These poor victims of the public school snare have been "educated" into the belief that labor is degrading, that gilded sin is preferable to honest poverty; that a disreputable misalliance with connection in the shape of a man whose only stock-in-trade is the paraphernalia of a gambler—is better than honest wedlock with the noblest work of God in the daily drudgery of domestic life. And it requires no prophet to foretell the fate of society searched by such evidences of evil education. The time of home are lost, the happiness of family life abandoned, and, finally, the paramour and her partner in sin, prey upon the public just as thousands of public school pupils have done before them.

That "an honest man is the noblest work of God," is a truism the truth of which can not be questioned, but we might as well expect to make grapes from thistles as to expect honest men and women as the product of a system of education entirely at variance with the plan of Christianity or the laws of morality. "By these fruits ye shall know them," and, judged by its fruits, the public school system of education is one that can only boast of the injury it has done to the innocent victims it has turned from virtue only to immerse them in odious vice.

Ireland's Prospects Brightening.

The coming session of the British Parliament promises to be one of great interest to all who have the welfare of Ireland at heart. Mr. Parnell's patriotic phalanx has been reinforced by the addition of several members from sections of Ireland which historic sent representatives that lent so old to the National party, hence he will now better prepared than ever to carry out his plan of blocking British legislation altogether, unless some measures of relief be passed for the amelioration of the Irish tenant-farmers.

Already many of the landlords of Ireland have disposed of their landed estates in parcels to their tenantry, and the outlook for peasant proprietary in the Irish province is very cheering. The terms generally agreed upon are twenty years' purchase, the landlords finding it more profitable to secure regular instalments of rent than to risk insecurity years, than to run the yearly risk of having to undergo the crucial ordeal of "no rent" confederation, when or the rent should fall or the political situation not suit the half-starved peasantry.

Another most notable and unlooked for sign of a change for the better in the programme of Parliamentary treatment of Ireland is discovered in the manner in which even the most rabid of the Irish Radical English newspapers now accept the new order of things and give their reason why a change should be made in the method of legislating for Ireland. The London Spectator—hitherto an extreme anti-Irish daily—has an article on the necessity for having the people own the land of the country in which they reside, so as to guarantee a property of the adopted form of government, and the writer then epitomizes the position of Ireland towards Britain in the following:

"The true Conservative policy, if the people are to be our masters in future, is to give the people that conservative instinct which only comes from real estate. *At least so far, for the above, has all the world looked up in Ulstersville*, the greatest of the Irish Conservative chapter. But when he exchanges those chattels for the land he tills, and the land he tills is large, and any Hebrewism for form's sake is a large proportion of the property of a church in Ireland, the same moral applies to the Catholic property, who, with England in this respect, is the character of the republic of the future ruled by a class of "sharper villains" such as those depicted by Mr. Savage. Sharp villains who buy votes and sell their own, and who are unfitted, by false education, to fill their proper avocations in life, are not the class of citizens most likely to build up a Christian commonwealth.

A Gross and Malicious Libel.

Some anti-Catholic newspapers seem to take delight in gloating over any temporal misfortune that may happen to anything pertaining to the Church. The destruction by fire of the convent school at Belleville, Illinois—the latest particulars of which we print on our third page—has afforded this ghoulish class of uncharitable sheets a splendid opportunity for venting theirspleen and exhibiting their un-Christian hatred against the Catholic Church. Commenting on this lamentable occurrence, the Portland *Oregonian* thus savagely assaults the sincerity of the deed by the invention of its evil mind:

The "holocaust" at Belleville, Illinois, as the newspapers generally call it, seems to have been prepared in advance so that it might, indeed, be a holocaust. The windows of the dormitories were locked, and had to be burst open, and the fire escape, and the doors of the dormitories in which the unfortunate victims were locked, this arrangement is a very fashionable selectional institution—the nuns well calculated to make angels of the hundred female inmates.

The complaint that "the doors of the convent were locked" is very silly, inasmuch as hours of every institution in the land are locked, precisely for the same reason that those convent doors were fastened. The doors of the dormitories were all opened in time so that all the inmates could have escaped if help was attended to them without. If the so-called "firemen" had exhibited one half the courage manifested by the Sisters, scores of lives would have been saved at the cost of the loss of a single example of heroism, which exalts the Sisterhood and places the fire-fiend rank of famous heroines of modern days.

"Sister Gelasta performed a most heroic act; she remained in her cell to find, she leaped from third story window, and alighting on frozen ground, broke her leg, and was found lying in the main door of the building. She then all called her sister Agnes to come to her assistance, and lifted her and children on the inside."

Since "the doors were all opened" and without having recourse to the "battering rams" of the *Oregonian*.

The malice of the *Oregonian's* malignant and unchariatable criticism is based upon the hope that by thus casting slurs and stigmas upon a Catholic school it can help the war of the fortunes of some sectarian institution where night-keys are furnished the young ladies so they can enter or exit at their own convenience.

Calamities like that at Belleville are very rare, and should call forth the sorrow of the non-Catholic press rather than the sneers and the spleen of that spiteful sectarian spirit which evinces more of Satanic glee over others misfortune than is becoming of a press that boasts of the tolerant spirit of its age. It should be ashamed and ashamed at the vindictive virulence of the *Oregonian* in regard to the subject chosen for this, its latest display of anti-Catholic rancor.

Loose Method of Caring for the Insane.

We deeply regret to notice in the columns of several journals the announcement of the suicide of John M. Hagan, who was for some time an inmate of Napa Insane Asylum. Hagan, it is said, had been placed by his parents, but from whence he was permitted to escape through the carelessness of those in authority there.

The manner of Mr. Hagan's death was both a and and a sudden blow to his afflicted parents, who fondly imagined that their insane son was safely cared for by the officials of the Napa Insane Asylum, until they were informed, by telegraph, that his corpse awaited their disposition. Such culpable carelessness on the part of officials deserves the strongest condemnation, as every community is likely to suffer if insane persons are permitted to walk out of institutions without any fear that innocention without some effort being made to capture them.

The deceased young man—in his sane spells—was a good, pious, obedient and devoted son, who was a source of delight was to drive his parents and relatives to Mass on Sundays and holydays, and these frequent visits were affectionately recorded in a little diary he kept for that purpose. Hagan, therefore, that the God of mercy whom he loved so well when his intellect possessed his reason, will be merciful to his memory, and to the unknown influence of the Land Act of 1881. If Mr. Parnell turns to account his increased popularity, not to throw back or to embarrass the work of pacification, but to help it, *'no one will regret the manifestation of which he is to-day the hero.'*

—Next Sunday will be the twenty-third anniversary of the consecration of St. Rev. Eugene O'Connell, Bishop of Grass Valley. The Monitor sends its greetings to the venerable Prelate and prays that he may be spared to his flock for many years to come.

—The Dublin *Freeman's Journal* expresses its surprise that the people of Cork should leave "Father Mathew's Chapel" (as the Church of the Most Holy Trinity on Charlotte's quay is popularly termed) in its present unfinished state. It very appropriately suggests that every Catholic temperance society the world over—but beginning with Cork—should contribute itself a contribution for the completion of the funds needed to complete the building. The O'Connell Memorial Church and the Father Tom Burke Memorial Church will soon be added to the list of facts. And why not the Father Mathew Memorial?

—The Catholic admirers of the late Signor Mario, whose career as a singer, so long as his powers were in perfection, was one of triumphant success, will rejoice to hear that he received with great devotion the last Sacraments of the Church. Mario will long be remembered as the greatest tenor singer of the age.

—In one of his lectures delivered in Brooklyn Mgr. Capel said: Of the 200,000 Catholics in London not 10,000 were of native blood. In Ireland England sees such Catholic faith as it possesses.

—At the private chapel of the Archbishop of Vienna, Dr. M. Koecathl, Professor of the University, his wife and two sons, renounced the Jewish religion and were received into the Catholic Church. At the same time and place, the eldest son of the family, who is a student of theology, received the tonsure.

The Vindication of the Law.

After innumerable delays continuing throughout three years, the culprit known to the reading public as "Wheeler the Stranger," paid the penalty of his crime on Monday Wednesday. A few days prior to his death he was received into the Catholic Church by Rev. Father Cottle, who gave him all the consolations of our holy faith, and assisted him as he fell from the fatal drop, and buried the murderer's body after his execution.

Some people—wise in their own conceit—may scoff at the conversion of a murderer at a time when he sees the shadow of the gallows fall across his narrow cell. But such people should remember that the course of God's mercy is limitless and unfathomable. In their presumption they pre-judge the poor sinner and forget that it was to the penitent thief, as he hung on the gibbet, that the Son of God said: "This day thou shalt be with Me in Paradise. Hence it is not Christian charity to cast at the remorse of sinners, one of whom returning with pore and penitential heart to the household of faith exclaimed, "Lord, remember me when thou shalt come into your kingdom."

The so-called "intelligence" of our day is too apt to measure the infinite mercy of God by the rule of arrogant, finite man filled with vain glory, and it is in order that Catholics may avoid falling into the unseemly forgetfulness of the teachings of the Church on this point that we thus refer to the case of this criminal. We are assured—on the promise of God—that if our sins are as red as scarlet they can be made white as snow by means of the worthy reception of the Sacraments. The Church tells us to pray for the conversion of sinners, and the fruit of such prayer is the reception of the Sacraments to any of the sick.

Every Catholic home should contain a crucifix, holy water, and a blessed candle, as it is and sight to the sick and dying. Without these the ministrations of the Church are rendered well nigh impossible. The Church has no other object in view than the salvation of souls; hence, if our people would visit the sick not to see any of those external signs of Catholic faith to the bosom of the sick. Besides the presence of those incentives to devotion bring blessings upon every habitation wherein they are properly appreciated; they cause the spirit of prayer to arise in many a heart long lapsed from the ways of God, and, when, in their absence, no such sentiment would be felt; they are constant reminders of what God has ordained for us and our duty to Him; they keep alive in our souls the fire of faith, and are the consolations of the dying. Hence they should be a part of the furniture in every Catholic home wherein the glory and honor of God is considered the first and chief Christian duty.

The Heaven-sent Golden Rain.

The gleeful cotoes of the farmers of California are now ringing with the "Cradle of the Three Children," wherein the Church calls upon the several elements to blase the fruits to mature. A spasm of sweet-eyed alarm rain which have fallen all over the State during the past week will be every where recognized by Catholics as a blessed rain from Heaven; that the earth may bring forth fruit and the husbandman a rich reward of his honest toil.

Such a rain is a deliberate falsehood as could only emanate from a very fallen-over of Calvin. The criminal charges brought against the Presbyterian missionaries in Alaska did not originate with or emanate from any "Romish" priest and nobody knows this better than Dr. Sessnus Lindsley. The charges were brought by a non-Catholic hymn, were first published over the writer's signature in the daily Chronicle of this city, and the majority of the people who read them came to the conclusion they were true.

The Mormons copied them and commented on them, criticising the crimes of Catholics, who were guilty of what is all there was of "Romish" intervention in the matter by injurious specimens of sectarian rotten-ness.

Mr. Lindsley's low-flung slur regarding what he calls "the Popish mission at Fort Wrangle" is another weak and futile effort to cast the shadow of his ex-sectarian behind the mark of his malice against "Romish emmissaries." If our memory is correct, Father Althof built the Church of St. Rose of Lima at Fort Wrangle seven six years ago in the face of the most persecuting opposition thrown in his way by the Presbyterian preachers who hitherto had occupied the missionary field alone. Father Althof was a priest of the Society of Jesus, and he was a Catholic priest, and he was a Catholic priest, and he was a Catholic priest

Professed on Her Death-bed.

The death of Sister St. Michael the Archangel, took place on Saturday evening, the 5th inst. The young lady was the eldest daughter of our well known fellow-citizen, Mr. Michael Moffhan. About three years ago Miss Mc Hanns bade adieu to the world and entered the novitiate of the Congregation of Notre Dame at Villa Maria. She commenced her period of probation, but her health was found to be in such a delicate condition that it was found impossible to proceed with her profession, and her entry into the order was postponed for the purpose of allowing her an opportunity to recruit her health. Accordingly a little over twelve months ago the young novitiate returned to her parents' home, and made preparations for a trip across the sea. The journey proved beneficial to Ireland under the care of her uncle, the Rev. Father Lefroy; but her return to the old country did not seem to have a beneficial effect, and she again returned to her home.

During the past week it became evident her end was fast approaching. Her confessor, Father Lynch, was to be present and received into the Order, at the Convent of Notre Dame, before her departure; this would be equivalent to her death-bed. On Saturday morning but the very Rev. Father O. Brennan, accompanied by Father Lynch, arrived at the residence of her parents, and administered the last sacraments of the Church to the young novitiate. Her Father, Mother, Brother, Sister, and Aunt, Sister Mary Ignatius, were present at the ceremony, for the purpose of receiving her into the Order. The ceremony of the reception, under the circumstances, was very impressive and solemn. Lying on her death-bed, but with perfect reason, and in full possession of her faculties, the young novitiate, for the last time, pronounced her vows, and received her habit, and the Rev. Father O'Brennan, received the holy habit, and took the name in religion of St. Michael, Archangel. The ceremony occupied some short circumstances but been but of rare occurrence, yet it was not the first time, in the annals of Notre Dame, we believe there has not been a similar case during the past twenty, five or thirty years. It is not, we believe, allowed by special privilege, but Miss Moffhan was so fully prepared that the Superior thought she could be admitted in something it is to her. The bereaved but fathers residence, on Guy street, at eight o'clock, and proceeded to the mother house of Villa Maria, where the Reverend Mass and obsequies were performed, and where the sympathetic bound for last months parting. She will be entombed by a large circle of relatives and friends, which is a tribute to the parents deep sympathy and esteem. Requiescat Pace Wilmon.

(Only the dead is peace.)

The Weather Flower and Position Stores, No. 33 Montgomery Street, have in the 20 years of their existence, gained a reputation equal to any house in the Union for the sale of Fine Teas, Coffees, Spices, &c. The Weather Flower and Position Stores are well known to the public, and the fame of the store is well known, for not will venture to offer an article for sale unless it is the best of its kind. Our Teas are all of the best quality, and we guarantee satisfaction or always ready to give goods in exchange or money back.

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The Truth at Last.

HOW O'DONNELL MURDERED CAREY, THE INFORMER.

Some Wholesome Advice to Blatant "Patriots" and Illiterate Blatherskites who are a Curse to Ireland's Cause.

We quoted last week a letter from a friend of O'Donnell, published in the Chicago Citizen, in which the theory that O'Donnell acted in self-defence was mortally repudiated and his real defence disclosed namely, that he acted deliberately as the voluntary executioner of Irish vengeance.

This theory has been confirmed by a letter in *United Ireland*—a journal that would not give publicity to any doubtful evidence condoning the position taken by the British Government at the trial, and fearfully justifying the execution of O'Donnell. Table Magazine dated Dublin, January 4, says:

"*United Ireland* published an account of the murder of James Carey, which *from* written, by a gentleman who received it from Patrick O'Donnell under a promise that it was not to be published as long as a doubt remained to save O'Donnell's life. The account shows that O'Donnell deliberately killed Carey. There was no struggle. Carey was alone. O'Donnell shot him. The Judge Dunsmen permitted him to speak O'Donnell would have the told whole truth. Unfortunately he was examined with Carey on the voyage from England to the Cape of Good Hope. He was not a member of any society. He recognized Carey by a wound which he met in battle and which he received to kill him. He intended to go with him to the town at Port Elizabeth, which Carey had told him that he was going to take, and thus show that there was no spot where Carey could be safe. Finding Carey all, however, alone with Carey he could not resist the desire to kill him.

Carey perceived his danger and said, 'Do you know me?'

O'Donnell replied, 'You are Carey, the informer! To hell with you!'

The bullet speed with the words, and the deed was done. Carey stretched his own arms above and Carey rolled to the deck. Nobody saw the encounter except O'Donnell's companion, who, O'Donnell fired two around him and filled the ship with his cries. He had told but that morning that he meant to kill Carey and would hang for what. He was Hero. Carey was a traitor. O'Donnell said to her, 'I had to do it.'"

There is a rule among detectives, that no man is any one well convinced fact does not fit into their theory of a crime, the theory must be abandoned at once or rejected as many other facts may seem to sustain it.

We published last week a brief summary of the facts that seemed to confirm the theory that Carey was an Informer. But there was just one little fact that stubbornly refused to fit into that theory—namely, that O'Donnell was supposed to have disowned, at Cape Town, that his fellow-passenger, Carey, was James Carey, from a Dublin stand-pat (the same portrait that appeared in this Journal at the time) and that his friends had written to Carey's wife to see him—he said that he would kill the informer.

With the theory O'Donnell premeditated the deed and carried it out in cold-blooded secrecy, when one circumstance, never mentioned, is recalled—that O'Donnell was closely of Cape Town under suspicion of being spies.

The theory that O'Donnell acted in self-defence is now exploded forever. So, also, is the theory that O'Donnell was an informer. The truth is established that O'Donnell, with unmoved and unexpressible boldness, by entering into Government, which he, demonstrated the earth of a villain who had betrayed into his crime and then betrayed them to the death. But, in then extenuating one of the blackest crimes of our time, O'Donnell assumed a power which neither God nor society had delegated to him. Here, history shows that no high civilization is possible where irresponsible individuals are allowed to arrogate the power of life and death. When they do so they usurp the place of the Deity. Carey was a traitor, but O'Donnell paid that dread penalty—paid it with heroic calmness, without a murmur, without a regret—paid it, and "with a smile" even as he stood on the gallows. He is in the same case, and not the end of the disgrace, the history of the Irish race will not be tenderly with O'Donnell. It will never have to say that murder, treachery had not avenged with his victim. It will pass by O'Donnell as a misguided of the folly and wickedness of opposing a cause which has received a new life, and new vigor, and that revenge beats counterspiracy, and that conspiracy begets counterplots, and that revenge begets counterplots, and that treason begets treasons.

In the island body of every nation are the latent germs of the knife of the assassin, of the poisoned bowl for another, and of the revolver of the avenger. God great that lipmand may soon see these but four blighting germs, means no terrible law yet repealed so long as any one of them lingers on her soil. Nihilists and "nihilism," secret societies, informers, informers and avengers are all the product of tyranny. They are curses wherever they are—alone on the body politic.

Having deliberately said a human being, made to live, to be sure, but unfit to die then, to his grave unshriven, it follows that O'Donnell was not "legally murdered," but that he was executed in accordance with the laws not of England only, but of every civilized nation of the earth.

Yet it has been vigorously yelled that his "legal murder" must be avenged—mostly by those whose action love took away his that hope of conservation.

Or when is O'Donnell's death to be avenged?

Who put Carey in power? Who organized the Assassination Club, one of which forced young Joe Brady to murder the unoffending Cavendish?

This was the beginning of the bloody brown that led to Phœnix Park, and the Kilmainham conflict—to the red grave of Carey and the quicklime grave of O'Donnell.

O'Donnell was not a martyr of Ireland—for Parnell, the unchallenged leader of the Irish people, and Davitt, and Dillon, his ablest and most influential lieutenants, denounced the crime that ended in Carey's treachery. Parnell asks for no blood sacrifice; Parnell's cause is hindered by every act of crime and violence; and Parnell is frequently hurt by the man who believe in revolutionary action, although he knows them pose as his champions. I know whereof I speak.

The true way to avenge O'Donnell is to brand as traitors in Ireland every one who touches the policy of assassination. Every such man is morally responsible for every political murder in Ireland, whether done in Phœnix Park, to overthrow the Government, or in the cabin of a landlord.

THE WEEK'S NEWS

—FROM—

IRELAND.

Jury Packing in Ireland.

Jury packing is as open and scandalous in Ireland today as it ever was, the 19 Hogan act having been set aside some time ago to facilitate the Coercion Act. Here is from Dublin a correspondent of the *N. Y. Evening Post*, says:

The prosecution of the County of Dublin is composed of ten Protestants to thirty-two Catholics. Upon cases important cases some months ago, ten panels were summoned from which to select jurors for the trial of capital cases. The panels were composed of sixty-three Protestants and thirty-seven Catholics, and thirty-two Catholics and twenty-two Protestants. The Protestant jury panel composed 45. The first was a Protestant, the second a Protestant, the third all Protestant, the fourth all Protestant and the fifth all Protestant. This was really be hoaxed that effect these proceedings have upon a Catholic country, all law is broken, the prisoner, and the man of the people are inclined to sympathize with every criminal.

Plowing Mr. Parnell's Land.

DUBLIN, Jan. 31.—Irish party of farmers, with 160 plows and 320 horses, plowed 50 acres of Mr. Parnell's estate yesterday.

Death of an Irish Priest in Mauritius.

Per exchanges announce the death of the very Rev. Canon M'Donald, Vicar-General of Port Louis, Mauritius. The demise of the esteemed gentleman was unexpected and sudden, and caused the greatest grief throughout the colony, where he was a general favorite. Canon M'Donald was for many years a parish priest of Port Louis, and was the senior priest of the Diocese. He was sent to Maynooth as a representative from the Diocese.—R. I. P.

Nationalist Meetings in Ireland.

DUBLIN, Jan. 21.—Notwithstanding the bad weather, the meetings of Nationalists, to the number of 200 polled, a meeting of Nationalists, held in Ballinrobe, in the land of the Catholic Bishop of Tuam, county Galway. It was adjourned by three cheers for Parnell, and a resolution in favor of constitutive the freedom of the city upon Michael Davitt and upon Messrs. Gray and Dawson, member of Parliament. The prosecution of Mr. Gray, the proceedings of an attempt to prevent the meeting, and a banquet will be given in honor of the two gentlemen. The date of the prosecution has not been fixed.

Great Meeting at Newport.

DUBLIN, Jan. 27.—At the Nationalists' meeting held in Newport, on 25th of the place, fifty thousand persons were present. Mayne, Rigby, Dillon, Sullivan, Sexton, members of Parliament, and many priests attended. A resolution was passed condemning the Coercion Government and the Land Bill. Mr. Dillon, in his speech at the Nationalists' meeting at Portarlington, stated that the Government, if it wanted, could not be compelled to grant a larger concession to Ireland. The Nationalist committee at Edgeworth Town, Lord Justice McCarthy said that Irishmen were determined to have their own Parliament.

MISCELLANEOUS DISPATCHES.

Ford's Emergency Fund Doneanad.

CHICAGO, Jan. 24.—The *Commercial Gazette* will publish to-morrow an open letter from John Byrne, Vice-President of the Irish National Land League of America, to Patrick Ford, editor of the *Irish World*, taking strong exceptions to Ford's idea of an "emergency fund" to be subject to his interest alone, without accountability, for the purpose of waging war with England. Byrne claims that such a course is the final blow which would be regarded by all civilized nations as guerrilla warfare, revolting to the sentiments of the age, and they would be beyond, from self-interest, to assist the English in crushing it. He protests against allowing Ford, Rosen and all that class to ill a standard of the Land League of the Irish and Irish cause. He shall be announced. Mr. Byrne closes by saying he hopes that he can rely on the majority of the Irish in America, including the Catholic clergy, in condemning the scheme, and in declaration.

Alleged Purchase of Dynamite with Money from America.

LONDON, February 24.—Considerable activity prevailed in police circles to-day over information received from Paris to the effect that several hundred pounds of dynamite, purchased with subscriptions to the fund of O'Donnell's rengeance fund, are being distributed in small quantities throughout London, and that preparations are being made for simultaneous explosions at a number of points in the city. A large force of detectives are on duty patrolling the streets and difficulty with customers of public houses petrolized by Irish Nationalists. Various public buildings have been mentioned in the search for dynamite, and the Tower of London has been doubled in guard, and the several lines of railway during the night.

Father Sorin Exiled.

NEW ROCHELLE, N. J., Jan. 18.—The Rev. Edward Sorin, Superior-General of the Congregation of Holy Cross, died at his residence here on Thursday night, at the age of 80 years. He was a native of Ardennes, in Pennsylvania Railroad on Thursday night, and was stricken on the way. He apparently recovered of the train's approach. His death was sudden. He was about 70 years old. There was found on him a small amount of money, with some letters addressed to his friends in New York and Baltimore. The body was cared for by residents of this place.

Begin the New Year by determining to practise economy. Where is the place where economy can be practised with more certainty of good results than in the purchase of a cough remedy? Nearly everybody knows a great number of every family is exposed. To save a to give 25c. and get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, is a saving of 75 cents. Nothing else will do as much for you. Trial bottles free at Hodges' Drug Store.

Market Report.

Corrected Weekly by F. J. Daly 504 Battery street.

MONITOR OFFICE,
Friday Evening, Jan. 29, 1884.

WHEAT—Quotations are:	$1 70@$1 75
FLOUR—Flour is selling at	5 25@5 75
Cornmeal	3 00@3 50
Oats	1 50@1 55
Barley, new	1 67½@1 10
Bran, $ ton, wholesale	17 00@17 50
Middling, Barley, $ ton	24 00@25 00
Middlings	19 00@21 00
POTATOES—	
Hens, $ doz, wholesale	7 00@7 50
Spring Chickens, $ doz	5 00@6 00
Turkeys, $ lb wholesale	20@23
Geese, $ doz	10 00@12 00
Ducks, $ pair	2 00@2 50
Geese, $ lb	6 00@7 00
Young Roosters	7 00@8 50
Old Roosters	6 00@7 00
EGGS—	
Choice, $ doz	25@30
Common	20@22
BUTTER—	
Fresh, fresh roll	35@40
Firkin	24@30
Pickled	24@28
Pickled, $ tub	12 50@15 00
WOOL—	
Wool	14@17
Southern Oregon	16@20
Choice Northern	21@22
MEATS—	
Beef, wholesale	8@9
Mutton, wholesale	8@9
Veal, wholesale	9@10
Pork, wholesale	8@9
Eastern Sugar-cured Ham	16@17
California Ham	12@14
Bacon, $ 100 lb Eastern	14@15
Lard, $ lb in pails	10@11
VEGETABLES—	
Potatoes, sweet, $ 100 lb	1 50@2 00
Onions, $ 100 lb	3 00@3 50
Cabbage, $ 100 lb	1 50@2 00
Turnips, $ 100	1 50@2 00
Carrots	1 50@2 00
Beets	1 50@2 00
Green Peppers	1 00@1 25
Green Peas, $ box	75
Squash, $ ton	20 00
Garlic, $ lb	10@12
Hops, $ lb	20@25
BEANS—	
Bayo	5 00@5 50
Bayo, $ lb	6
Bayo, $ sack	2 75@2 75
Butter	3
Hessian, $ lb	7
Hops	17@18
California Dry, $ lb	15@18
Dry Kips	14@16
Calf	18@20
Salted Hides	10@11
Salted Kips	10@11
Sheep Skins, each, shearlings	50@75
TALLOW—	
Rendered	7@8
Rendered Prime	9@10
DRESSED BEEF—	
Steers, $ pound, $ box	7 00
California Flax, $ box	1 75@2 25
Body Lumber	1 75@2 25
Grapes	1 00@1 50
Mexican Limes	10 00@11 00
Cranberries, $ barrel	16 50@18 00
Corn	
Milling	1 80@1 85
Feed	1 70@1 75

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Ladies' Kersey Cloaks, newest made ... 7 50
Ladies' Kersey Jackets, newest made ... 3 50
Children's Cloaks, from ... 1 50 up
Children's Jackets, from ... 1 50 up
Ladies' Silk Velvet Cloaks ... 17 00
Ladies' Silk Cloaks ... 12 00
Ladies' Satin Cloaks ... 12 00
Ladies' Satin Jackets ... 12 00
Ladies' Cloth Jackets ... 12 00

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M. H. OBER & CO., Boston Dress Reform Rooms, Established 1876. 726 Sutter St., S. F., Cal.

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A CARD TO THE PUBLIC.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY THAT

Wm. G. Badger, 13 Sansome St.,

HAS MADE AND SUPPLIED JOHN WHITE with one of his Hatch, Davis & Co. glasses for the entire year. Signed HATCH, DAVIS & CO. (Boston, Feb. 7, 1883).

HALL'S PULMONARY BALSAM!

The Best Remedy in use for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Influenza, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Sore Lungs, Sore Chest, Lame Back, Pleurisy, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, Chilblains, Toothache, Earache, Sore Feet, Sore Heels, Sore Nipples, Sore Udders, Sore Throat, Sore Mouth, Sore Eyes, Sore Ears, Sore Nose

Poetry.

(FOR THE MONITOR.)

JUST ONE SHORT YEAR AGO.

[Written for Joseph A. Kelly, of Virginia City.]

Just one short year ago, my darling,
It seems but yesterday,
The sweet chimes of our marriage bells
Were wafted far away.
But sweeter to me, your voice, darling,
Breathing vows such and love
Were that crowned our helpless hopes,
Just one short year ago.

Just one short year ago, darling,
I clasped you as my bride,
Scarcely gift from heaven seemed,
My wife, my joy, my pride!
When I blessed your warm young lips,
With love and sacred spheres,
You gladly pledged me like
Just one short year ago.

"Man and wife, until death doth part,"
Oh, God! that it should come so soon,
Why may my sole is sad,
Sweet! do speak to me, my darling,
Tell me it is not so,
Speak to me, or smile on you bid
Just one short year ago.

Oh, God! The tears! Thy will be done,
Oh, God! Thy will be done,
Call Thy will be done,
Good bye, my darling, be happy, and
Smile on your bride, as you smiled on me
Just one short year ago.

San Francisco. MARY C. COTTER.

(FOR THE MONITOR.)

A TRIBUTE TO AN OLDER BROTHER.

The hand and trying strength,
Ye calling summons to the grave,
Where is cast each gold and sadness,
Where is cast each gold and sadness,
When, oh when, shall we be free from
All life struggles that we endure,
On our journey through death's valley,
Or, the grave, the cemetery.

Yet we mourn his happy condition,
Where sorrow and pain never not,
Where that glorious rest is given
Is the great home of the blest!
Yet we mourn for our loss, for
Is now broken golden chain to us,
Yet we mourn for our loss, for
When Dearest Mother I shall see.

Yes, that Mother meet us standing
On yon celestial shore, and
Yes, we shall rejoice in the hope
Of the great home of the blest!
Oh! what joy, what glorious joy
Yet we mourn for our loss, for
Is now broken golden chain to us,
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MEDIE ALMAR.

SHORT REV. BISHOP MANTY.

Lists were from Rome bring the glad tidings that a memorial to the late Bishop Quinlan of Mobile, has been received at the Vatican of Right Rev. D. Manty, Vice Apostolic of Mobile.

Bishop Manty, is a native of St. Augustine, Fla., and is a nephew of the late Archbishop Quinlan of Mobile. He was ordained a priest in Spring Hill college, near Mobile, Ala., by the late Archbishop Quinlan, of Mobile, Archbishop of Mobile, on the 15th of August, 1886. He was consecrated Bishop of Mobile, Ala., by the late Archbishop Quinlan

THE MONITOR.
TWENTY-SEVENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.
WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1885.

Lent: Its Meaning, and How to Properly Observe it.

As a Catholic journalist we are forced to admit that there are thousands of Protestants who observe the penitential season of Lent more appropriately and more religiously than do large numbers of those people who call themselves Catholics, but who pay little or no regard to the requirements of their religion. This is a sad commentary upon the conduct of the class of Catholics where we have equivocated at a proper time, few of whom—that we know—ever handle a Catholic paper or have catechetical books of instruction in their houses. These people think themselves wiser than those enclosed Protestants upon whom smile the Spirit of Wisdom Itself has left in indelible impression, and they have far too much pride to learn anything concerning their religion by personal the estimate of a Catholic journal.

Lent is that class of Catholics—has lost its spiritual influence and its pentecostal interpretation. Alms, fasting, and abstinence have become at so many "lost arts" to them, and they only laugh at the idea of any person so much as talking about a refusal from theatrical and ball-room amusements during the weeks in which the Church of God calls upon her children to suffer and share of our Divine Saviour! Yet these people pretend to love God and to honor His Church, while the fact is they are so many Pharisees who being the blind of a blind upon the Bride of Christ. "*We be to him by whom scandal cometh*," says the Heavenly Inspired Scriptures, and the scandals which some Catholics give of their observance of Lent will yet rise up against them as they stand terrified and in tribulation before the judgment seat of God!

The good child obeys his mother, and the good Catholic obeys his spiritual mother. Disobedience cost Adam and Eve the loss of Paradise, and the same sin entails the punishment upon the souls of those Catholics who rise up in rebellion against the religious regulations which our holy Mother Church, under her divine guidance, has prescribed for our observance of Lent. It is the profundity of wisdom, therefore, for Catholics to hear the Church when our Pastors issue their Lenten admonitions: to give ready and implicit obedience to the prescribed fasts and abstinences, which are so simple and so easy of observance—and—about all other matters, offers, to recite the prayers prescribed by our Pastors, and to avoid the occasions of sin against which they lift their warning voice and authority.

Balls in Lent are so abomination in the sight of the Church, yet they are patronized by Catholics, who professe to be in every given sense the well-conditioned people in the land—and who are called the children of God. Some Catholic patronizes these balls through the thoughtlessness and other motives, because of that indifference spirit that prevails by which men are so self-filled as to desire to show the world that the Church can not control their conduct in a public dance in Lent if they had to take the devil for their partner! They are confirmed in their guilt, and are encouraged in their guilt, by the plea "who will not hear the Church."

But there are thousands of good, honest, and well-meaning practical Catholics who are led into violating the commandments of the Church by the bad example of those mundaic givers whom we have hitherto stated. We all know from experience the force of bad example, but Heaven alone knows the holocaust of souls that have been sacrificed at the shrine. To those innocent victims of the gulls and folly of others we say, *don't go to balls or theatres in Lent*. Lent continues during less than seven weeks, and that leaves those who delight in dancing *forty-five* souls in the year during which to practice the opposite virtue of self-denial. Why, then in the name of common Christian sense, will people openly, and without willfully violating the law of God, rebel against the authority of our Church, disobey their Pastors, and give pain to their priests—for the simple but silly satisfaction of dancing their souls into the penitential season of the Catholic year!

The duty of the Catholic press is to counsel and not to command, hence the admonitions we give this week of the Monitor are only precursory to those commands which the Prelates of each Province will give utterance to in their Lenten Pastorals, and we make them as emphatic through the power of motives for the sole purpose of benefiting those among our readers who are open to conviction and willing to learn the holy Catholic religion from the stigma of shame cast upon it by slack-living and loose-living members of the Church of Christ.

There are, as we have already stated, thousands of Protestants who make it a rule never to enter a place of amusement or to indulge in dancing during Lent. Yet these people have no Church whose commands are binding on their consciences; they would scoff at the idea upon their souls if they cut, hack, and saw money, but *their good, natural* common sense convinces them that it is not in the true Christian spirit to fasten and fret with folly at a season when the Church vows the gift of immortal life the suffering and death of the Son of God. A widow, widower, or orphan who would join in a dance during the week in which the funeral of their departed relative was laid upon the bank, would be justly called unnatural ingrates to their dead kindred. Yet we Catholics, who profess to be upon being the true children of Christ, but who dance and revel while the Church commemorates—in methodist mid-sense—the sufferings and death of the Son of God for our sins—have less reverence for the Blessed Trinity than these spirits of Protestants who—guided alone by their own good sense and their doom! respect for Christian consistency—abstain from visiting their conscientious scruples out of pure reverence for the vicarious sacrifice offered by our Blessed Redeemer—from His agony in the garden to His crucifixion on Calvary.

The Church, the continental, and the communion roll are the magnets that should attract Catholics during the penitential season of Lent. If we love God we must take up our cross *and follow Him*, especially during that holy time when every day reproduces the gradual development of that tremendous drama which redeemed a lost world from Hell. And will true and faithful servants of God reject whilst the sorrowfulness Mother of God is undergoing the agonies of pain so portrayed in the seven Dolorous Mysteries of the Most Holy Rosary! Are our hearts so hardened that we can dance whilst the Saviour of our souls for His life is led like a malefactor before Pilate! Must we crown our heads with flowers and revel in pleasure whilst His sacred head is pierced with a crown of thorns? Away with the thought! Good, obedient, practical Catholics delight in pleasing God, and they detest those pleasures which give pain to their Pastors. In this spirit, therefore, we humbly hope that the holy grace of God may visit the souls of all our readers and impel them to so conduct themselves during the forthcoming Lent as to gain the favor of God by manifesting that spirit of obedience to the behests of their Bishops which distinguished the true Christ-like heroes of Christ's flock from those so-called Catholics who fraternize with gaudy Protestants during Lent. Yet these people pretend to love God and to honor His Church, while the fact is they are so many Pharisees who being the blind of a blind upon the Bride of Christ. "*We be to him by whom scandal cometh*," says the Heavenly Inspired Scriptures, and the scandals which some Catholics give of their observance of Lent will yet rise up against them as they stand terrified and in tribulation before the judgment seat of God!

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"*No* over step of a cordial, sensible, Christian, or of one so lately some amount, as we just yet have felt the force of speaking which prevails among well-meaning people who have been for then the bulk of selling Remarkable Catholics, and the Catholic by the Catholic Church, and the Church can call to mind. If the Bar-tender, are the Catholics, Who are we are, and what are the Catholics? Name the Church of Christ and the Church of Christ, and the Church of Christ, and the Church of Christ,

HER FIRST EXPERIENCE.

An Old Lady Joins a Hotel Clerk a Few Leading Questions.

An old lady with a jerky voice and a great display of snuff box and spectacles got off by a train in Detroit the other night and had to go to a hotel for lodging and breakfast. A few minutes before train time a clerk came up to her room to notify her, and found her sitting in a chair so still as a major. As he entered she broke out with

"How much a day in this hotel?"

"Two dollars, madam."

"How much when you don't have supper?"

"Twelve shillings."

"How much when you eat up all night long, supposing to be murdered every minute?"

"Just the same—twelve shillings."

"How much when you don't eat any breakfast for fear of being poisoned?" she continued.

"Just the same, madam. There is your bed, and breakfast has been ready these two hours."

"Well, I don't pay it!"

"But, madam—"

"No, not if I died for it! Here I've not let this blessed chair all night long, boarding whether and bolts and folks rattling, and then whooping, and expecting every minute would be my last one on earth!"

"But that you been going all night?"

"Every minute, sir. I've allus made a question o' minutes my business, and I didn't propose to cut time to suit anybody fooling with that thing. How much is it when you've got and breakfast like a hog, from 5 o'clock at night till half past 6 morning, wishing to goodness you hadn't been fool enough to start for Jimmy alone?"

"Just the same madam?"

"Yet by a jiggins, young man! Here's fifty cents, and you can take the rest out in kitchen. I haven't missed the bed nor breakfast beneath, and fifty cents is plenty for having a roof over my head. Get out of my way, for I'm going!"

He had to step aside or be run over, for she picked up her satchel and put on cloak and nothing could stop her. She marched her way down stairs and started for the depot, and when a boy asked if she would have her baggage toted she whacked on him and called:

"You mandae! I've been swindled out o' fifty cents already, and if there's any more fooling around somebody will get hurt!"

God Made Us to Laugh.

God made us to laugh as well as to cry. The laugh of a little child will make the hardest heart soft and glad. Smile, then, ye heard of fun, O moist gentlemen, the laughing cure is a positive success. Fill the vast cellars of the Cliquot with champagne, open the bottles, and let the cages fly! Filter, bottle, cork and dip silver noses in brook and kiss the mouth waves, charming the wandering lovers on the vine-clad hills, and leave your resistant cheeks are discovered all connected with children's laughs. Laugh—the laugh that fills the eye with tears, and causing every cheek with joy. Oh, ripples from of laughter, come out of the blessed home; deep into between the heart and the man, and the years of time dark draw a more fruitful Eden!

Coffee Perfume Stores.

For years Chinese, Japanese, Arabian, Indian, etc., in handkerchiefs, any horse, at N. J. QUINN, Fresh Coffee.

"Pendleton Bitters regulate the stomach and is the best tonic.

THE FAMOUS METHODS OF PROCURING A [illegible] Gold Medal awarded Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator, and at all seasons Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator, and at all seasons Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator, and at all seasons

THOMAS PAINE.

[CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

before beheld. He was lying in a bed sufficiently decent of itself, but it presented no amount with dirt; his look was that of a man greatly tormented in mind; his eye hagged, his countenance forbidding, and his whole appearance that of one whose better days had been overcloud with a long and gloomy dotage. His only nourishment at this time, we were informed, was nothing more than milk punch, in which he indulged to the full extent of his vicious state. He had partaken, undoubtedly, but very recently of it, as the odor of it was perceptible, and exhibited conspicuous traces of it, as well as of blood which also followed in its track, and left its mark on the pillow. His face, to a certain extent, had also been besmeared with it. The head of his bed was against the side of the room through which the door opened. F. Kaldenkan, then lying dead, took a seat on the side near the foot of the bed. I took my seat on the same side, nearer the head. Then, in the presence in which Paine lay, his eyes could easily rest on F. Kaldenkan, but not on me, without turning his head.

AS SOON AS HE HAD SEATED OURSELVES F. Kaldenkan, as a friendly man, who informed him that we were Roman Catholic priests, and were come to give consolation to him. Paine made no reply. After a short pause F. Kaldenkan proceeded thus, addressing himself to Paine: "Mr. French informed me that you, Mr. Paine, had been imagining something that as Paine had been to me incredible, viz., of imagining that religion (which was not the fact,) and might be a public passage, and he was glad to hear of it, that then a greater facility, and could appear in the world as a Christian. Is it true?"

MR. PAINE, THEN, LIFTING HIS HEAD A PEAK; he gritted his teeth, turned and twisted himself several times in his bed, uttering at intervals the most horrid imprecations, we truly believe that such was the rage that he was then in, that he thought of his bed a place he would have shot any one of us, for he imagined himself more like a madman than a rational creature. F. Kaldenkan, fearful and trouble as no more. "I was in pause, imagining that you might pass over to Mr. Mr. Paine, I'm sorry to hear that you, Mr. Paine, have been so long in the world, and yet have been so long in the world; God hath said it." "Away with you, and your God, too; leave the sepulchre of the dead of power, and you constituted of persons who were then not from the domestic reason that they were certain some of certain fathers and mothers, but because those who sent them there thought they were fit to take part in the making of laws. The great boast of the House of Commons was that alone amongst the legislative assemblies it had enjoyed freedom of debate. How he would say boldly that the House of Commons never enjoyed the freedom of their deliberations, or the freedom of speech. Until the Irish members taught them how to enjoy it. What was the result of other men who had enjoyed them some advantages, how strange it was that in all which seemed straight and thought or effective expression it would be very easy to find some in but those who were born to a bog, educated in a hedge school, who never went beyond their native mountains, and who never knew any society beyond that which was found beside the potato pot. Yet, he would say, that the House of Lords had manifestly outlived its influence and its power, and the man who intellectually complained there at the present moment, Lord Salisbury, who seemed to be very fond of the Irish people, and who spoke in such a manner as to make him to speak, I finally combated to my friend, who had called upon him, and was conversed with observing: "Mr. Pitod, you will excuse me, I have to leave you, and that this God cannot be indifferent to the sufferings of his creatures." (Laughter.) "I will allow nothing, sir," he hastily replied. "Well, sir, if you will listen calmly for one moment, I will tell you, I am certain that there is such a Being, and I will prove it." (Laughter.) "Prove it, if you dare!" he exclaimed, in a tone of defiance. "Why, I wish to raise your attention to three questions, and inquired of a man I knew who they were. "Oh," said this friend, "that is the House of Lords." "The House of Lords, what do you mean?" "Those three lords," returned his friend, "are waiting on the gallery till the Bill which the House of Commons, and then they will go up to the House of Lords and pass it there." (Laughter.) It required no great skill in the House of Commons to transact the business, but three lords could pass any Bill into law; and the reason why it was why that would not do was because mid what he rose to say; and, secondly, any person who insulted decency and fair play by attempting to shout him down was brought into a prominence more conspicuous than pleasant. (Cheers and laughter.) The purification of custom and the elevation of manners which the Irish party forced on the House had redounded to the advantage of every party, and if the House of Commons, through circumstances upon which we need not dilate, had passed rules restricting the use of liberties, he would say it would be found that the House could never again return to the enjoyment of its great privileges until it had satisfied the demands of the Irish people. (Cheers.)

The Two Houses.

THOMAS SEXTON, M. P., ON THE LORDS AND COMMONS.

THE ACTIVE IRISH PARTY.

Stupid Peers, Dreary Commons, and Lively Parnellites.

On December 20th Mr. Sexton, M. P., lectured in Dundalk, Ireland, on "The Lords and Commons." Mr. Sexton said:

DEBATES IN THE HOUSE OF LORDS' SERAIL. A debate in the House of Lords seemed very grand and very imposing, but it was in reality one of the most ordinary and most inert spectacles that could be presented to the human mind. Entering the House of Lords during a debate one found two or three score of elderly gentlemen, worn and weary, and looking oppressed as though they were incapable of taking an interest in anything, and as though they found great difficulty in preventing themselves from falling asleep. The Prince of Wales proposed to be addressing the House conveyed the impression that he should be very sorry to have it supposed that he was either eloquent or in earnest. The Lords talked in an inaudible voice, as if imagining that their ideas consumed only the group of noble personages around, and he was forced to agree with the Lords in that opinion, for though nine-tenths of what they said was not worth hearing, yet if he was the man tenth which resolved his ears he should not have heard a word of it. Some years ago, when I was on the various problems on Peasant, at a public meeting in Dublin, I had been asked to hear the speech, and in a sharp tone of voice request that he would speak that the Irish English man speak English. F. Kaldenkan, without showing the least embarrassment, begin to excuse and expressed his inability, hastily as follower, after his interpretation, English. "I wish you understand, sir, that the 'Age of Reason' do well as your English speaker." Paine, hitherto silent, now set up from his pillow. He looked at F. Kaldenkan, and then gave he to me, as if he would say, "Shall I?" I said, "Yes." Paine, then, in a tone of voice, addressed F. Kaldenkan: "Do you know, sir, that I'm as good a Christian as you are? I'm as good a Christian as you are." "Yes," replied F. Kaldenkan, "I know that." "Do you know, sir, that I'm as good a Christian as you are?"

Poetry.

THE SECRET OF THE HEART.

To pine through life in a perfect part,
Wounded and unknown!
Have one to share your heart
Is the only God's choice.
A little thing to care or sigh for,
To have no share in great,
To find the labor nearly vain,
And for the crown to wait.

Upon the brow 'tis hear no trace
Of pains that rankle so sore;
To write no secret in the face
Is a thing to read it there.
The daily cross to clasp and bless,
With such feeling sweet,
As bliss from all that not the less
The daily weight yet feel.

In idle that praise will never pay,
To see your life go past,
To speak in every speaking day
The same of the last.
To have of high, heroic things,
And yield them reverence due,
Sign had life's daily offerings,
And for more let for you.

To see the world call them
To which self love is passion,
Yet to yield by all other eyes,
Unworthy in your every
To yield with a smile, to bear
That no one thinks you care,
And yet, to know that you care,
How fain you would be so.

Oh! 'tis a pathway hard to shunn
A thousand times a day,
For human pride would shut unless
Its pleasure to obey.
But does we know the pain is by
Thy Father's chastening rod
What higher life could God bestow
Than such a life as this?

FIRE IN A SCHOOL.

Seventeen Jewish Children Burned to Death at Chicago.

The fire mentioned above was a terrible affair. Building, the upper story of which was used as a synagogue, was discovered to be on fire. The fire originated on the staircase of the first floor, of which there is a store. The flames had spread up by one of the gaslight pipes, which were boxed in with pine boards, and had burned through the ceiling into the synagogue. Her mother probably went down to the scene of the fire, and left her daughter in charge of the children. The fire had spread so rapidly that they could not escape by any of the regular exits, and seeing the flames and smoke, and also of natural intelligence, Dorothy told her behavior was from her mother's authority, and she now her danger and the methods of escape the greater evidence, believed that she had those one up to their work, and Jewish immigrant children, and so on.

Age and experience should have taught Judge Hall discretion if not intelligent decency. The Judge is a man of mature years, and should be able to tell the more minutely rite, coming from one who is a Jew, and who should be generally esteemed.—*Washington American Reporter.*

BIRTH DISTRICTS IN ENGLAND.

At the last census the nation of Ireland was 5,174,936 in the population of 21,000 to 1,000 in the population of 21,000 to 1,000 in the population of 21,000 to 1,000

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-SEVENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1884.

Editorial Notes.

—Nearly one-half of the business men of Cohoes, N. Y., are Catholics.

—Twelve of the Sisters who survived the catastrophe at Belleville, Ill., are now in St. Louis, Mo. They are still suffering from the nervous shock sustained.

—Congressman Cullom, Lowry, Collins, McAdoo, Berry, Finerty, Dorsey of Massachusetts, and Robinson of New York were born in Ireland.

—A Catholic paper is to be published at Galveston, Texas, under the title of the *Catholic Monitor*, with Mr. Galvey, now of the *Catholic World*, New York, as editor, and Mr. Mahoney business manager.

—The Hon. J. K. O'Hara, the colored member of Congress from North Carolina, is a practical Catholic, and occupies a pew in St. Augustine's Church for colored Catholics in Washington.

—It is thought in Catholic circles in Edinburgh that Cardinal Howard will one and the late Most Rev. Dr. Strain as Catholic Archbishop of the Scotch metropolis.

—Northern journals state that there will be more Catholic churches built in Iowa this year than was ever built in any two years before. The growth of Catholicity in Iowa is unparalleled in the history of any State.

—Most Rev. Archbishop Williams, of Boston, was tendered a reception on his return home from Rome by his devoted flock.

—Nearly two hundred priests were present at a banquet given in honor of the Archbishop, at which an address and a purse containing $7,000 were presented by his Grace.

—The first annual meeting of the Catholic Total Abstinence Society of the archdiocese of Chicago was recently held in that city, with 700 members. The report of the Board shows that eighteen societies have joined the organization within the last six months, and that the pledge has been taken by 11,605 persons.

—Mr. Hepburn, a wealthy wholesale merchant of Three Rivers, Ind., has recently purchased and equipped, at an expense of nearly $60,000, a hospital in connection with his city. On New Year's Day Mr. Hepburn gave the hospital, with a joyful heart, into the hands of the Sisters of St. Francis, with the express wish that all, whether Protestant or Catholic, black or white, should find there a hospitable home.

—The Liverpool Catholic Times says that the Catholics are making many people stir in the English journals to the effect that the Congregation of the Propaganda had selected Bishop Moran, of Canoy as successor to the Archbishop of Sydney, but our Roman correspondent of same paper, and some others, created considerable surprise in Rome. This is quite natural, seeing that the Propaganda has not yet come to a decision.

—A sad calamity, which would be pronounced incredible, if put into a novel, was that of the death, within a few days, of Mr. and Mrs. Kelly, of Boston. The husband went to Florida, and while there, was bitten by a mad dog, on Saturday, and dying of hydrophobia the same day. His wife was a passenger on the City of Columbus, and on her way to join him in the new home, when she, too, perished, with the venom on board. They met, but seconds then they separated and, let us trust, in a better world.

—There was one item in connection with the celebration of the Cardinal's jubilee that escaped the notice of all the newspapers, daily and weekly. How? It is: At the banquet in the afternoon a number of the orphans in the asylum approached his Eminence for the purpose of presenting him with an address. The address was read in white, as representing the ten years of his jubilee; thirty-one were robed in white, meaning the purple amber, as indicative of his thirty-one years of his episcopacy, and nine of the children were robed in white with red sashes, suggesting the nine years of his Cardinalate. The little ones were in charge of the Sisters. The address affected the Cardinal, it was so touching.

—It cost $2,185 to maintain 72 boys at the Industrial School during the month of January. Of this amount the extraordinary sum of $1080 was spent in salaries. It is said that at present there is one officer for every four boys in the institution. The same number of girls kept in the Magdalen Asylum, under charge of the Sisters of Mercy, would cost the city only $1,100 or $100 more than the salaries alone paid to the boys institution as managed by political manipulators, and a difference in favor of the Sisters of Mercy of $1,085 saved to the city by having such institutions under the management of competent persons who have some semblance of conscience and who have no political wires to pull.

—Father Phelan, of the Western Watchman had an interview with Archbishop Ryan on his return from Rome and learned from his Grace many interesting particulars concerning the forthcoming Council, which, says Father Phelan, "should be known only to Bishops and advisers." Among the rest he relates the following funny incident:

The Archbishop said that seeing His Holiness an opponent of majority humbled a man, but he was able to feel his nothingness in a most peculiar fashion, so Leo constantly addressed him as "Your Eminence." Addressing Ryan, Rios (Nothing) Archbishop Perkins fared even worse. He was announced as Archbishop of Goa, (Goa being the only presentation the chamberlain could put upon Chicago)—"Qui Goa?" said the puzzled chieftain. "Ah! Goa," said His Holiness—"Goa!" and the Pope's surprise, when instead of a little man in silk hose, sandals and gaiters, he beheld the tall, dignified, kingly form of the great Archbishop of Chicago.

Death of Very Rev. J. B. A. Brouillet.

It is with feelings of sadness that we have to record the death of Very Rev. J. B. Brouillet, for many years Vicar-General of the Diocese of Nesqually, Washington Territory, and the founder of the Bureau of Catholic Indian Missions at Washington City. As announced last week, Father Brouillet has been under charge of the Sisters in Providence Hospital, Washington, D. C., during the past few weeks, and his sufferings ended on Tuesday last in a happy death, for which his whole life was a daily preparation. During thirty years we had the honor of his warm friendship and we admired him for the zeal which he manifested in the salvation of the souls of the Indian races of the Northwest. Almost single handed and alone, for years he has labored for the Indian tribes so that each successive Administration saw great the different tribes, who had been robbed of their lands and corrupted in their morals by contact with the white race, at least some small recommendation in recognition of their rights and as a recompense for the outrages which had been perpetrated against them by the white men along the frontiers of civilization.

In this way Father Brouillet has accomplished a great deal when we consider the powerful commercial and political influences against which he had to contend, and although his long continuance and arduous efforts in behalf of the Christianization and civilization of the Indian race may not be fully appreciated on earth, we feel deeply assured that the good, holy priest who spent himself for the salvation of souls will be fully rewarded in Heaven.

Father Brouillet was born in Canada, where he was educated and ordained a priest, and having manifested a desire for missionary work, he accompanied Bishop A. A. Blanchet, the Bishop of Nesqually, in 1847, arriving at Fort Walla Walla on September 8th, of that year, with the intention of establishing a permanent mission among the Umatilla Indians who had been previously visited by the renowned Jesuit, Father P. J. De Smet, and afterwards by Father F. N. Blanchet and M. Demers, afterwards Archbishop of Oregon and Bishop of Vancouver Island, respectively.

When Bishop Blanchet, Father Brouillet and some Fathers of the Oblates of Mary Immaculate, arrived at Fort Walla Walla they had already been a Presbyterian manufacturing and trading post—"Protestantism"—established among the Cayuse Indians under the specious promise of payment for their lands in annual presents—a promise, it is almost needless to say, never carried out. Hence the Indians were naturally alarmed at seeing people settle upon their lands, cultivating land, building houses, crops of wheat and vegetables which they sold to American immigrants, while the poor owners of the soil had to look on in their half-starved condition. Time and again the Indians peaceably requested the horse-trading and trafficking parsons to leave their lands; then, finding words of no avail, they resorted to violence, going so far as to offer personal insult to the manager of the trading-post mission, and finally their redress was sought at the point of the rifle. The outcome of this was that the Indians, with their arms unmasked behind their blankets, intercepted themselves successively the chief, and the missionary, and the merchant bachelor. There or four men (American) only were slain in escape.

"The escapes which sickness had made in their ranks, together with the conviction that a half-breed, named Jo Lewis, had succeeded in telling more truth than Dr. Whitman had believed them, were the only motives I could assign for their not killing the whole party on this act of murder. This half-breed had longed, and a conversation, the day before Dr. Whitman left, was interpreted, in which he made it say that it was necessary, in order to hasten the death of the Indians in order to get possession of their horses and lands. "If you do this you will be hung," he, "you will be sent to the gallows."

"I assure you, Sir, that during the time I remained in the Cayuse country I was in fear of my life; I was far from feeling safe, but felt it to be my duty to remain, and I did so. Yesterday, in the midst of assassination, my hands were still washed with blood, and who by their acts satisfied their countenances, and the arms which they still carried, sufficiently showed that the blood which for blood was yet unsatisfied. Amounting as some stated a number as possible, I must more than once gazing bloked at the tomahawk, pistols, and guns, in order to satisfy myself that whether there were not some of them directed towards me.

"The bodies were all deposited in a common grave, which had been dug the day previous by French Canadians, who, I was informed I saw when they were covered with earth. But I have since learned that the grave was not deep enough, and consequently unclosed, and been molested by the wolves, which, from the cry of the corpses had been attracted by them.

"Having buried the dead, I hastened to prepare for my return to my mission, in order to inform Mr. Spalding, who was with the danger which threatened him; because on Monday evening, the Indians had told me that he had sent to me his intention to return to Dr. Whitman's on the following Wednesday or Thursday, and I wished to meet him in order to give him a chance to escape. Mr. Spalding was with the Indians, at the massacre widowers of the state, and expressing to them his regret that he had not been with Dr. Whitman. Before leaving the women and children I had told Mr. Spalding, who promised to be ready to go in the place of Dr. Whitman, saying him to promise me that they would not kill him, and I left him with the Indians, promising to return the day to them, said he, "that they need fear nothing, and I left him with the Indians, promising to return the day after saying what I could to encourage them, at the same time I myself entirely always free to face upon their account.

"After leaving the Doctor's house I perceived that the son of Tilokaikt followed me in company with my interpreter, who himself was an Indian, his friend and his relative by his wife. I did not think that he had the intention of coming for with us, I believed that he was merely coming to the place of the potlatch not come was place for evening, and that he would afterwards return to his home, with the company of the Indians. I was still continued going on with us, I became uneasy, and I said to my interpreter that the Indians were angry at all Americans, and were complaining that the Doctor had given his water. But what could I do in such a strangers? I was alone, and I could not tell the Indian to go back, because he would have considered it an affront, and I would have been wrong I could not start ahead of him, because he had arms and I had none, and I was rather I proved that to have all in the hands of Providence. Fortunately, I was well mounted, and I resolved to put my horse at full speed, and I succeeded in one for a mile. They prepared the saddle, and when the son came for Sahiba, I said to him, "Tilokaikt, make fire, "You have a pistol," said Sahiba to me, "I have not," said I, "I have left it at home." Sahiba, he fired his pistol, relaxed, I was with the interpreter without thinking, I was thinking that my life was in danger, I was in a state of agitation, I was in a state of agitation in smoking. I saw Mr. Spalding, I was in a state of agitation. I saw Mr. Spalding, I was in a state of agitation. I saw Mr. Spalding, I was in a state of agitation

SOME OLD CONSTOCKERS.

How They All Died Poor.

The other day I stood by the grave of Old Pancake up in Bonanza then Gen. J. S. Brisbin, from Colorado. And who, do you inquire, was "Old Pancake?" A man known throughout the civilized world; a man who, if he had kept all he h. f. earned, would have been the richest man in the world, and build when the Vanderbilts, Mackays, and Goulds would be mere pigmies—Hump Tucson Paige Comstock, the owner of the world-known Comstock Lode, of Nevada. Poor Old Pan Cake! He lay there quietly in his six feet of another earth—he, the richest man the world ever knew, he who called him Pan Cake because he was so busy he had no time to make bread. With a spoon in hand he would beat up mess dough into a batter and bake a pan cake, his dreamy eyes fixed upon some distant peak, and he aided hope with speculations as to how much gold and silver it contained. He was a dreamer of wealth, at least found, but never realized by him. Yet he was not the discoverer of the Comstock Lode. Comstock was toiling over in America Flat Ravine, when Pooor O'Riley and Pat McLaughlin found the outcrop of the Comstock Lode. John Bishop, a miner, spoke to "Old Virginia," (James Finney,) another old miner, about indications seen by him at Gold Hill. Finney said that he had noticed them when building dam, but attached no importance to them. O'Riley, McLaughlin, and Finney, proceeded over to Gold Hill. Finney pre-empted, but did not locate. One pan pulled down only another eight cents, and it blew five cents. Virginia followed the prettiest up, and presently came back and said that he had found a vein. They then decided to locate. McLaughlin and O'Riley said it would take a week to hand of the river. They said rocker and pan small pay—$1.50 and $2.00 per day. So they worked until Feet 1, 1859. When they saw the point of abandoning the mines and going to Walker River.

To gather water they commenced digging a well, and when four feet down they struck decomposed ore. The sun shone down, and dirt did not at first attract their attention; but, as it is the nature of miners to try everything, McLaughlin put some dirt and ore into his rocker, and washed it out. The bottom of the rocker was literally covered with fine gold. Again and again they tried with the same result. They washed out a small pail of gold at the rate of $800 per day. On the morning of the discovery of Old Pan Cake, "M. T. P. Comstock, who had been out on the mountain hunting his horses, found him, some hours by the notice. When he saw the gold he was taken aged out and he as near being ready to die for joy. He said: "In and the ground on which the mines were situated belonged to the Indians, they were using one also lie. He had lost his feet, 150 cents, but a much, and the spring from which the water came he had taken up for mining purposes. Whether this was or not the case, Comstock and his friend, and put down Comstock and his friend, Comstock, claiming to be equal interest with themselves. This being arranged, Comstock dodged out again for the use of the water. This done, and he found the hundred feet the claim, and he found the Comstock Lode, worth not for $1,000,000. I do not be exactly how much Old Pan Cake had right to the lode. After he had obtained his interest with O'Riley and McLaughlin he turned on some that people began to sell them the Comstock claims. The whole claim were Pan Cake, O'Riley, Patrick McLaughlin, Pat Comstock, E. Penrod and J. A. (Kentuck) Osborne. These men owned the Lode, which more than $600,000,000 of gold and silver has been taken out. Old Pan Cake was a hunter, shooting Gulch and claimed to be the first man to see the way over Sierra Nevada. Old Virginia said he was fond of his pipe and a bottle of whiskey. The parties who brought it got drunk.

"Old Virginia" was thrown from a buckboard by his team trying to side and killed on Sunday, Dec. 1, 1878. He left $9,000, Patrick McLaughlin at last accounts was a crack in Colorado. Peter O'Riley, who got $40,000 for his share, went crazy. The spirit of the Comstock lode is dead, while there was a bigger mine than the Comstock, the dog and dog without a sign of cake. At last the mine owed so an him and nearly killed him. They dug him out and put him into an immense copper where he died soon after in poverty.

Henry Thomas Paige Comstock, the last big spirit of the Comstock lode, wandered away from Bonanza, Montana, Sepiton, Sept 27, 1880, he evidently blazed his trail the land with a revolver. He had brooded over his losses, and was out of unsound mind. Of the vast fortune decided away by Comstock and his friends one may gain some idea by looking at the estates from Joseph Selkirk. In 1873 the yield of the Comstock mine was $61,000,000 of gold, and $63,274,85. In thirteen years, $630,000,000 was taken from the Comstock lode, or twenty-five times the yield of $24,750,000. The average annual yield of the mineral purpose was valued at $48,147,000. Of about by his grave, he stood the corner of these vast millions, and, believing that he was cured for, without even a stone to tell where dust mouldered below.

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Only One Fault.

I was riding through a country town in Vermont, when I noticed a concourse of people in the churchyard, evidently concerning an open grave.

I said:

"There is a funeral to-day."

"Yes—Stephen. He was one of the largest hearted men I ever knew. We all had something to Stephen."

"Then he added in a tone of regret: He had but one fault."

The light fell in pencil rays through the trees. I sat enjoying the refreshing coolness.

The man resumed the subject: "If he had good abilities, Stephen had. We sent him to the legislature three times. They thought of nominating him for governor. "But," he added sotto, "Stephen had one fault."

I did not answer, I was tired and watched the people slowly disperse, leaving the sexton in his military work.

"A very generous man Stephen was. Always visited the sick—he was feeling—when anyone was in trouble. The old people liked him. Even the children followed him in the streets.

"As good man indeed," said I.

"Yes, he had only one fault."

"What was that?" I asked. Intemperance!"

"Yes, somehow. He didn't seem to resist it at last. He got habited and had to drink more. His wife died on account of it, kind of disappointed. His children not had the right bringing up turned out badly. He had to leave politics. We had to let him aside from the church, and his life habits brought on paralysis, and we had to take him to the poor-house. He died there, only forty-five. None of his children were at his funeral. Poor man, he had only one fault."

The ship had only one leak, but it went down.

"Only one fault."

The temple had only one decaying pillar, but it went.

"Only one fault."

Home goes, wife lost, family ruined, honor forfeited, social and religious privilege abandoned, broken health, poverty and the poor house.

One fault—only one.

"The seats are at last beginning to recognize their anomalous position. The story I told that a Scotch clergyman at Ayre received, "(1) Lord, bless the Established Church, and the Free Church, and the United Presbyterian Church, and all the churches—Then knowest the various nicknames, Lord, by which they are called—bless them all."

—The ground will soon be broken on Sullivan Street, New York, for a new Catholic Church for Italians. It will be built by the Franciscan Fathers. St. Anthony's Church on that street must soon be abandoned, as the lease of the building has almost expired.

MONITOR MENTION.

—Dr. Charles A. Clinton, has opened a branch office at 10 Larkin street, opposite New Hall's Hotel. Office hours 7 to 9 p. m.

—Best Pictures taken at the Imperial, 724½ Market street.

—Best hard cocoanuts 10 cents at Smith's store 20 Post street.

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—Mrs. Walker & Co., fine watches and jewelry, 1 Kearny street. Watches and clocks repaired. Orders and fancy stores.

—E. and Co. Sutter street, warranted as good as any in town. Teeth fillings, $1. Dr. Simms, Dentist, 205 Market street.

—F. M. Lyons, carpenter and builder, 453 Third street, near Bryant, Plans and office fitting and general jobbing promptly attended to.

—Wholesale Piano, at Gerard's, 532 Sutter St. Mary Joseph Joseph of Notre Dame says: "I recommend Wholesale Pianos as great class, very much of new and second hand pianos; my instalments; new organs, $60.

—The Peacock House, corner of Kearny street and Sacramento street, under the proprietorship of Mr. J. W. Decker, continues to be one of the best comfortable hotels in the city. The rates for board and room ranges from $1 50 to $2 50 per day by the week. The accommodation, attendance, and country readers will find the Peacock cheap, central and comfortable.

—The National Surgical Institute, 213 Bush Street, is the Western Division of the N. S. Institute of Indianapolis and Philadelphia, which has established for the cure of all deformities and diseases, diseases of the spine, hip, knee, and joints, crooked limbs, club feet, paralysis, and fistula. Call and see patients, and our success in the cure of spine, deformities, and diseases, and if failed.

—Mr. John Lambie, favorably known to many of our readers, has succeeded the firm of Ayre & Co., in the Linwood Employment Office, 20 Geary street. This firm was established in 1850 and the extensive business they have built up will be carried on successfully by Mr. Lambie who has at his command the best facilities for supplying families in the city or country with the most competent and reliable household, agricultural, mechanical or laboring help of any nationality desired by employers. Just drop a postal to John Lambie, 106 Geary street, etc., describing the kind of help required and your wants will be faithfully attended to satisfactorily.

Advice to Mothers.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to the taste. It is perfectly safe in all cases, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

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Dr. Bagner Heart Tonic has been proved to be a sovereign cure in thousands of different cases. It is the opinion of an eminent physician who has made a specialty of the treatment of all diseases of the heart, that Dr. Bagner Heart Tonic is one of the most valuable remedies yet discovered for palpitation, intermittent and generated in cure any case either functional or organic. J. J. MACK & CO., Wholesale Agents, S. F., are agents for the Pacific Coast. Druggists.

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The habitual daily use of this vegetable is much more beneficial to man than most people imagine. The writer, who is familiar with the medicinal properties of this valuable plant, has noticed on various occasions some marvelous cures effected by the use of celery. Persons who have long stretched out their heads they shook like aspen leaves, but by a moderate use of celery have become as strong as nerve as eight men. We know of many others to be cured of paralysis, and of a host of other ailments, that we received of Dr. Henley, of Portland, Oregon, a bottle of "Celery, Beef and Iron." We find that it is a fact that the ingredients of this celery, beef and iron are the very best we prescribed to be absolutely so what it is represented to be, and we feel that it is a great discovery and an invaluable remedy. We would advise our readers who are suffering from nervous prostration, or any other form of nervous debility, to procure a bottle of this celery, beef and iron. For sale by druggists. Price, $1 per bottle.

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IRISH INFLUENCE IN AMERICAN PROGRESS.

(CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

America lasted longer, Ireland, like the colonies, would have achieved independence. She was encumbered by England as one of the colonies in the Rebellion) and every battle won in America by the rebels, native and foreign, illuminated the Irish hill-top and forest from the towers some consecutive night. The history of Ireland and the history of the colonies was blended during the Revolution.

IRELAND WAS THE ONLY ALLY AMERICA HAD FROM THE BEGINNING:

the progress of her struggle was watched with anxious solicitude and its triumph was hailed with the wildest joy. The interest of Ireland in the cot-zone was not merely that of hope for her own independence, it was the interest of reason and hope.

For more than a century before the breaking out of the Revolution the Irish race had been harrying in a thick and increasing tide the colonies. The numerical magnitude of the emigration it will never be possible to ascertain. That it began as early as 1640 is indisputable; that it became more and more copious is certain. Whether the emigrant, actuated by a generous impulse, was sold to planters not yet in possession of the land, whether he was transported by the man-hunt with one of the numerous bands of kidnapping agents, or whether he was induced by the terms offered by trafficking agents of New England ministers who were in urgent need of labor; or whether he voluntarily assented to hard to seek in the colonies the bread and earth, of sustenance, denied him there by that broken law which made colonial trade and industry, chilling commerce, and stunning labor manufacture,—in whatever way he reached the colonies, he disembarked a jaded bearer of hatred of the tyrant, of constitution; and in Irish immigration there was no harassment for American Tory

The economist Anderson, who was engaged upon a library on the colonies when he heard of the skirmishes of Concordville, declared that for colonies possessing part of colonial interests augmented the growth of the population, he thought the virtues of the climate and soil of America, in comparison, were nothing. He contended that the population of the colonies, which in 1700 was about 200,000, and that between that and 1800 there had been a population added to it. From unquestionable data it will hardly be disputed that the climate, fertility and colonial antipathy, the Irish in America, at the time of the Revolution, have been far below 10,000. But the Revolution Acts of 1829, applicable to Ireland and the Irish, had not yet passed the statute of the one man; and therefore, for a considerable, the political influence of the Irish was comparatively slight from England, one accession of Irish to the American population followed England. It is certain that of many tens of thousands of the Irish people who without which no commanding force and of the British constitution in Ireland, may be depicted the power of the Irish people in the colonies. Indeed, it does became the conviction of the British people and (the indeed that is early as 1676

IRELAND SENT A THOUSAND POUNDS TO THE NEW ENGLAND PURITANS

to assist the families imprisoned by the King Philip war. It was an Irishman who was president of the society for "Propagating the Propagation of the Gospel in New England" in 1677 to Robert Boyle was Irish and an "Hibernian" was one of the trustees and subscribers of the Christian-Indian Society. It was an Irishman who has that, in the city of Cork, William Penn, had supply such comfort to the British constitution. He assisted an embroidery (then which Lord Bacon) by his prior service, the amount of money that annually exported from this country is at least five million dollars. In 1851, when there were several million less of the race here than there are now, the amount exported was the enormous sum of nine hundred and twenty-five thousand pounds. Two million dollars is a low estimate for the yearly remittance from Ireland to the relatives and friends of the Irish in America must have deprived the Irishmen and their children of at least two hundred million dollars to pay rent, tax and support the British constitution in Ireland. The property secured to the Irish States, should have remained in the United States, if it is a just tax. Five million dollars a year is a cruel and unjust burden for the British constitution to lay upon Irish labor in the United States. It will probably be better for Ireland and England if the Irish people given therefore, and to remove the cause of poverty in Ireland, and the poverty of Irish publicist.

These fastidious persons who complain of Irish agitation in the United States should show more reasonableness if they attached their sympathy to the cause of the Irish people. It may be of more importance to them that the Irish people should have less to say about the affairs of Ireland, than that the agitation should be made to the British people, and that the labor of a portion of their fellow-citizens should be taxed to pay a pirate's toll to a foreign government; that they may as well make up their minds to this simple truth: the Irish race will continue agitation, in whatever part of the world its people may be found, until Ireland shall have achieved its national independence. And the race will employ, in the phrase of Mr. Gladstone, all the resources of civilization to that end. The agitation does no harm to the American Republic. A tax of five million dollars a year sent from the American Republic to Ireland is a substantial injury to the Republic. Let the action of Irish agitation in the United States contemplate the serious injury and pay with their fellow-Americans of Irish origin in repairing the injury. The material interests of the Republic imperatively require the expulsion of the British government from Ireland, in order that the latter may cease to be a burden upon the United States.

THE INFLUENCE OF THE LEAGUE IN THE UNITED STATES

is a positive Americanizing influence and subordinate to the Republic, because it helps to remove the effects of English misrule and the prejudices, thereby increasing their usefulness as American citizens. Let us examine for a moment the political and social ideas the native of Ireland has gained from the British constitution. He has learned from that symbol of Anglo-Saxon Christianity that it is the duty of every man to hate his fellow-man, to fear God, if his fellow-man's religious convictions differ from his; and that it is his right, if he have the power, to deprive his fellow-man of liberty, property, and life, on account of that difference. The Irish National League brings face to face the Protestant and the Catholic, and all others, in the name of their motherland, and teaches them to live together in harmony, and to adopt in stead the principle of toleration and brotherhood. The British constitution has taught the Irishman that adamantine hate has taught his fellow-man in order to source his ascension. In the Irish National League that infamous doctrine is repudiated, and its members learn to value education as a right pertaining to every member of the human family. The British constitution has taught the Irishman that the Irishman is a dog and a mean a claim upon the respect of his fellows, and that the Irishman being is born with a hereditary right to the labor of his fellow-man. The British constitution has taught the Irishman that labor is base, degrading, ignoble. The National League teaches him that labor is the noblest thing on earth, and that the laborer has the first right to live of the results of his labor. The British constitution has taught him that childhood has no rights and old age no sacredness, for he has constantly seen infancy and naked into the kitchen, youth condemned to ignorance and unrewarded toil, and tottering age left to die on highways, or treated like felons in workhouses. The National League insists on the rights of childhood and the sacredness of old age

Poetry.

THE SUPPER OF ST. GREGORY.

A tale of Roman exiles to tell
To enclose, night-worn travellers still,
Who passed beneath the majestic roof
Of Gregory on the Celian Hill.

One day before the month came down
A league, stretching empty palms,
Fainting and fast sick, in the lame
Of the Most Holy asking alms.

And the monk answered: "All I have
In the pouch and jug of wine I give.
The silver cup my mother gave,
In Christ's name take them it, and live.

Years passed, and, called at a by hour
The pastoral crook and keys of Rome,
The poor monk in St. Peter's chair,
And the covered lord of Christendom.

"Prepare a feast," St. Gregory said,
"And let twelve beggars come to sup,
And beggars enter, and not children,
As someone it was he spoke, with the cup."

"I asked this feast," the Pontiff spake,
"To strengthen but if need be idlers,
I bid the wretches, for the sake
Of Him who bade the Lord and maker."

Amazed at such a feast the servant ran,
Like Ely who on Gennesaret wed,
Or Elijah on where the Chebrons stand,
Where form was the Son of God.

"Know ye, then," he said, "my gift of old?"
"Why, I have but twelve," said he,
The Pontiff marvelled to behold,
Once more his gaze upon the cup.

"Thy prayers and alms have risen, and blessed
Thy family, and the flower of heaven,
Thy cup, and thy cup, and thy alms,
Whatever thou asked shall be given."

My master, said the Pontiff, Gregory hid
With his twelve guests in make amend
Prayer on behalf of God's poor child with the
Their eyes of fish and sent the Lord.

The old time passed by and the
Year was the Pontiff, Gregory, Fled,
Telling it day and year again
On your Passion's fastened wall.

Literary Miscellany.

Rose of Cercelle.

A JUVENILE CATHOLIC STORY IN THREE CHAPTERS.

CHAPTER II.

And God did not forget the solemn promise he had made in that moment of danger. Not only did he disconcerted his foes in the public court, but he gradually withdrew from the society of his former friends and companions of Madame Bouvier with his family. As he no longer neglected his work, he earned more money, and Jane's old clothing was laid aside for five dresses procured had paid the poor woman; her now, and that two bright red roses bloomed on her pale cheeks.

"I will go home and wait and pray," said Jean Jane to herself. "God knows what I best."

Four years passed and Rose was seventeen. Ah! how peacefully the time had flown! Rose was happy and happier than the preceding one, for each as it passed away left positive record of its flight. Rose was not, but not remarkably so, and she was so beautiful as the flower whose name she bore.

At this time the husband's father died after a short illness. The poor old grandmother was left to the care of Rose for all her other children were far away.

Ambrose begged her to come and live with him, but the proud woman refused. She was too old a tree to transplant, she said. Or, if she was to be cut down, she would prefer the stump of her native hill to Versailles. Also her health required incessant care.

The two cottages were situated at some little distance from each other, ten minutes walk or so, and Jean Jane could visit the aged woman frequently in the course of the day. But her could also be left alone at night or for a few hours, if Jane could with safety go to sleep and neglect her charge? As and grew, the time for the difficulty, Jean and listened to her parent's conversation on the subject and the said quite simply but firmly:

"Father, dear, don't worry about grandmother! I will go and live with her and take care of her."

The aged dame had not known what to say; he hesitated between his love for his old mother, and his deep affection for his child. Jane was afraid that Rose was not strong enough for though better than the true four years ago, then symptoms which had despaired her mother still remained.

But Rose laughed at her tears and persuaded her father that she would be and most could possibly be so good.

The poor dame consented, though unwillingly, and Rose went to her grandmother's. Jean was left alone with joy in him the she told that Rose was coming to live with her.

"Did Ambrose propose it?" she asked of her daughter-in-law.

"No, mother, it was the child herself who fastened upon it."

And so Rose took up her abode in the little cross nest her grandmother's roof, and she within call at night.

"Come hither, child," said the aged woman when after placing in order the few necessaries she had brought with her, Rose came into the usual sitting-room. "Come hither, child, and let me tell you that you have gladdened the only wish I had left unsatisfied. But I shall not take advantage of your affection. I do not wish the last of your bright youth be passed by the bed-side of a sick old woman. I will make haste and die soon to set you free."

"Oh grandmother! how can you talk so?"

"Do you hear, Ambrose? She scolds me already."

"She is right, mother; why speak of dying?"

"God disposes of us, my son; when He wills, I shall be ready to go to Him. Now, Rose, you are mistress here. My cottage and everything in it is yours. I have there in that cottage two pieces of fine linen. You can begin to make your trousseau."

"My trousseau, grandmother?"

"That's a good idea, mother," said the smith. "She is seventeen, and is a year or so was most think of marrying her. Must we not, Rose?"

The girl appeared not to have heard the question, for she only replied

"I shall stay with my grandmother until she dies, and then I shall belong to the husband of my choice."

The task which Rose had undertaken was neither rough nor difficult, but it required great care and patience, for, like all aged persons, Mrs. Dervier was exacting, rough, we must say, unwittingly.

She wished her grandaughter to be comfortable, and yet she could not help showing what a pleasure it was to have her about her in her room. So Rose only left her for a short time in the day to take the fresh air which was absolutely necessary for her.

When the weather was fine, Rose and the old lady sat together in the garden. Now the garden was rather large for the size of the cottage to which it belonged, and was cultivated with care. It had been her grandfather's delight to have plenty of the vegetables and flowers, and Rose did all she could to keep them in order. There was one spot, however, which claimed her special care. At the end of a path, between two large trees, towering above them was a beautiful gentle pillar, upon which was a statue of the Madonna. Around the pedestal of this statue Rose had planted her choicest flowers, and on a bench in the shade she and her grandmother passed the summer afternoons.

For half an hour or so she would read aloud; but when the old lady fell asleep, she would recite her beads, or sat gazing in meditation on the image of the Virgin Queen.

All the neighbors around knew that Rose loved flowers, and they gave her seeds and roots to plant in her garden. But Rose had gathered with her most abundant harvest from the garden of a rich farmer of Cercelle, their nearest neighbor. In fact, their gardens were only divided by a hedge.

Now the farmer had a son named Charles aged twenty-two, who not only admired Rose's flowers but Rose herself. He knew that she was good as she was beautiful, and rightly judged that a dutiful daughter would make an affectionate wife. So he brought more and more flowers to the foot of the statue.

He father perceived that Charles was much attracted in the garden than in the fields, and that a large opening had been made in the hedge exactly opposite the bench of the Madonna. Jean, and, to tell it, a beautiful lily which he had seen that morning in his own garden was now lifting its graceful head and its delicate bell-shaped flower, that looked down upon it from the top of the pedestal.

"Oh! oh!" said the farmer to himself, "now I understand my son's new fancy for flowers. But it is not likely in particular that he is fond of, nor indeed, nor cousins, it is the Virgin Queen to whom he is bending her mother in household duties. He is a good young man, and I wonder if there were times when her mother's worldly eye perceived that the gloomy was formed, and, in fact, the young man's affection was reciprocated. Well, I shall find out, and if it is so, I shall not oppose it."

It was not that a large half reported to him that Jane discovered her little daughter's case and her constant meditations.

"What are you great thinking of, child?"

"Of God and the angels, mother."

"Of God and the angels, mother."

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THE MONITOR.
TWENTY-SEVENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.
WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1884.

Some Meaningless Cant About "Modern Catholicism."

Last week a friend called our attention to an editorial under the caption of "Topics of the Time" in the current issue of the *Century* magazine, and he inasmuch as the writer thereof represents a large class of intelligent people outside the Catholic Church, we think it both interesting and profitable to our readers to apply the rule of truth and logic to the article in question in order to discern how difficult it is for non-Catholics to write correctly with truth whenever they undertake to instruct the Church as to what course she should pursue in order to please the Protestant element and to keep abreast of the times in what is fashionably known as nineteenth century progress.

The editor of the *Century* is of the opinion that the recent celebration of Luther's anniversary has developed a taste for historical study, and that it has also opened the eyes of thinking people to the fact that Luther was only a factor in the Reformation, and not the sole prime cause thereof. The facts developed during the recent celebration "have made it plain," says the *Century*, "to multitudes that many political and intellectual causes had been long conspiring to bring on the crisis of which he was the hero." This is an admission which few greatnesses of the mediæval class of Congregationalists, Methodists, and Presbyterians will admit, as they are so dazed in their hero-worship that they have become demented in their ideas concerning the true worth of admiration in Luther.

The writer in the *Century* next presents his opinions concerning the Catholic Church, and here is where he gets into a hopeless tangle from which it is impossible to extricate himself.

"It is known," says the *Century*, "by most of the adherents of Leo XIII. that the Church of Christ of this day and of this century is a very different Church from that of which Gregory Nazianzen, Leo XIII. is for most country and kind of "man" in the world about this Church, who unanimously proclaimed him; that in Leo's letter, he has nothing to say of the Church which Christ founded, and which, in the Gospels, he is represented as promising to be with us all days."

Is it not somewhat strange that this so-called "knowledge" should be confined to "the religious of Leo," who form but a very small and insignificant fraction of the "modern Catholic world? What wizard-like subtle discovery that the Catholic Church had departed from her well-known "Gospel-mandate" by what course of reasoning—or from what "unknown source—have the "religious of Leo" discovered that the Church founded by our Lord—and with which he promised to abide *forever*—was not so perfect when He formed it as modern centuries ago as it is this month when the *Century* thinks it meets that it is "a very different Church from that out of which Luther went"? Assertion is not proof, and until the "religious of Leo" point the wizard-like cause the Church of to-day differs from the Church founded by our Divine Redeemer, and also the world's Redeemer, and also the world's Redeemer vanished. His promise—will have to consider in the merest "cant" any ordinary non-Catholics may make upon what they call "modern Catholicism."

The "religious of Leo" are very likely to be the sworn enemies of Pope Leo X., hence their assertions against him being of no value, their prejudice against the papacy and their passionate love for Luther—their evidence is not likely to possess any very powerful influence upon an impartial public. By virtue of the exalted office Pope Leo X. became the target at which all the enemies of his age were leveled, because he was the reigning Pontiff when the Reformation made rebels out of obedient Religious, and proud apostates out of humble priests. Every changeling who desired to prevaricate a reason for his apostacy, or to his faith, polished the falsifying finger of scorn at the then reigning Pontiff and said: "Behold the cause!" In this way the character of Pope Leo X. has come down to us encased with the slime of vipers whose victims lunge much deep into the breast of the Pontiff than the wounds inflicted on him by the bows. Detraction of the Vicar of Christ was a ready passport into the friendly graces of the Reformers. Luther had the ear in this respect, and all the pack of parrots that followed in his wake pulped their epaulets.

Of all that pertained to the plant-lands of spiritual power as the Vicar of Christ, Pope Leo X. possessed every single family designated by the Son of God to St. Peter, as was possessed by his predecessor. Almighty God did not give even to the chosen Apostles the same qualities of mind and heart, but he endowed us from all spiritual graces which were unknown to other mortals. And as it has ever been in the long line of Pontiffs in His Church, not one of whom has ever written a word, which the Church pronounced to be false, from the divine Pontiff entrusted to their keeping. It is more cant, therefore, for Protestants to think they make a point against the Catholic Church by drawing invidious comparisons between the Pontiffs of the Church, as they might as well try to establish the fact that the deduction of one of the Apostles militated against the perfection of Christianity. Hence the *Century's* comparison between the Tenth and the Thirteenth Leo possesses no importance to entitle it to further consideration.

The assertion that "a constant reformation in discipline, if not in doctrine, has been going on in the Church," is half true and half false. Of course it will not require a great amount of erudition to be convinced that it requires more "discipline" to regulate the spiritual duties and the temporalities of 300,000,000 of Christians embracing every nation in the whole world, than it did to govern the first Christians when the walls of Jerusalem encircled the whole faithful in the fold of Christ. Hence the *Century* has added nothing to the world's stock of knowledge by this piece of prudery. But when that magazine says that "a reformation in doctrine" has been going on within the Church it blasphemously intimates that Almighty God left His Church *imperfect*, and that the creature man can bring to perfection a work which the Creator God had left unfinished! The absurdity—to say nothing of the blasphemy—of such a proposition might be somewhat developed by the inmate of a mad-house, but coming from the intellectual head of an American magazine, it only shows how truth-blind men become when they view the Church of Christ through Protestant spectacles!

It is somewhat singular with what tenacity those who know little or nothing about the Catholic Church, cling to the false idea that they are capable of rebuilding and reforming her so as to make her perfect in all her parts. The *Century*, however, is not at all abashed by the paucity of its information concerning the Catholic Church, as it proceeds after this fashion:

"Doubtless, there is still much that needs to be changed, in this every Roman Catholic will assent.

There are a million of "intelligent" Roman Catholics in the Eastern States, and we challenge the *Century* to produce a dozen practical Catholics within a radius of a hundred miles of New York who will assent to the assertion over their own signatures. This author method of injecting Catholic aspirations into false propositions is neither new nor creditable to non-Catholic controversialists, but it is done for the purpose of strengthening a falling fabric by stealing Catholic timber to support it. What constitutes an "intelligent" Catholic? In this whose education causes him to be constantly criticising and carping against the Church of Christ, or is it not rather one who fulfils his duty of knowing, loving, and serving God; this life so as to be happy with Him in a next? True "intelligence" has the power to make saints, while false "intelligence" plunged Lucifer and his allies into the everlasting fire of hell. There is a good deal of "cant" in the world about this factor called "intelligence," and non-Catholic writers seem to forget that it was a gift from God to man so that he might comprehend His omipotence and His works with greater scope and reverence.

Intelligence was not given to man for the purpose of having him deny God's existence: that he might pick flaws in the firmament of God's glory, or cause him to set up idols in place of the Creator God. Regarding divorce laws are based upon the sophistry of our Blessed Saviour, while the separation of man and wife, the consequent destruction of the family, and the demoralization of society—are the sole results of that system of religious error which outcropped in the much-vaunted Reformation.

Here again the note must turn to the true vocation of Christian faith to save them of the leprosy of sin engendered through their disobedience. "Come to Me all you that labor and are heavy burdened and I will refresh you," says the Church of God to all who are sick of sectarianism and other systems of religious chaos, but first cleanse yourself in the healing waters of baptism so that you may enter into the body of Christ pure and undefiled.

The writer in the *Century* next returns to his pet proposition for "unity" after this manner of reasoning:

"In spite of all true practical and sentimental agreements, there are still vast differences between the Roman Church and the Reformed. Differences that reason cannot entertain, and that good feeling cannot set aside. There never can be unity between these separated Churches while these differences take place in the beliefs of each, and compose them. Is there any prospect of such change? Is there any Protestant people who would consent to return to their principles so binder than from intellectual obedience, or any Roman Catholic people who would consent to accept that the identity and unity of the Church of Christ, and to put the emphasis upon those elements of character about which they can be in entire unity. But what can be said of the Roman Catholic Church, which, in the Nineteenth Century, and all its traditions, irreformable on the fatal assertion that it is the only religion of Christ, Papists and of bigoted Protestants; but it is safe to predict that the Roman Catholic Church will see reasonably resist the light of science and the spirit of the age, and that it will not do it. Yet all these influences already; it is sure to feel them and be moved by them.

The writer of the foregoing sentiments has evidently lost sight of the fact that Almighty God is *perfect* in all His works, and we also fain to understand that a religious system which is subject to "any changes which increasing light may require," is nothing more than a human system of error by which no man's salvation could ever be secure. "Thou art Peter," said our Blessed Redeemer, "and upon this Rock I will build My Church," showing thereby that change is not impossible in His Church, for the reason that it was a *perfect* Church on an *indestructible* foundation from the first moment of its formation by the Divine Will of God. On the other hand, those sects formulated by spoiled monks, lascivious monarchs, and religious cranks of all grades of incontinency, are so many weather-vanes upon the face of the world which are blown forward or backward according as the wind of man's whim listeth. With such overshadowing systems of human wickedness the Church of God can have no fellowship, or they never so loudly for help or they disappear in the darkness of Materialism with which they have enveloped themselves.

Another very silly idea which seems to possess many otherwise intelligent non-Catholic writers is that possible impression that the Bible is known only to American Catholics! The *Century*, in this respect, is as blind as the average less enlightened preachers who pervert truth because above are paid the wages of sin. The *Century* says:

"Many of the Roman Catholics in this country have the Bible in their hands; it is not denied them, and there is light by which to read it."

This is certainly the sense of ridiculous nonsense, and we are sure when assured that an American magazine should printout the Papacy, nor Calvinism, nor Trinitarianism, nor any other secondary Christian dogma that is open to trial. It is the main question whether there is any such thing as religion—whether there is a creation *God*, and a life beyond the grave, and a free will and a moral law. There is no difference between Protestants and Roman Catholics stand together; and their agreement, so far as it goes, ought to be recognized and emphasized."

This constantly recurring desire for "union" with the Church of Rome shows how thoroughly the world is in the Protestant sects. After three hundred years they find the garden of sectarianism choked up with weeds, the fruit of infidelity, they next look over into the well-kept pastures of the Catholic Church, from which all the weeds are cast out, and they ask help to purify the ground which has become covered with tares and thistles because it had not the founder of Christianity to cultivate it. Protestantism has ceases to be scared at the monstrous growth of Materialism and the abortive of Agnosticism which it has introduced into the world, but the Church of God is not distressed by the poisonous weeds of Protestant propagation. She is ever willing to take sheep and lambs into her fold, but they must be first *purified* before they can enter. She is truly "the way, the truth, and the life," hence she can never compromise her Creator by cohabiting with religious error. "He who is not with Me is against Me," says our Blessed Redeemer, and the Church says the same to those sectarians who are continually sighing for a loan of the Catholic cross. The *Century*, therefore, need not flatter itself that there will be any veiling process in the present or in the future by which the Church will compromise with falsehood or the angel of truth join hands with the angel of darkness. The millenarians will disappear before such an impossible state of affairs can be consummated, as there can be but *one* Church of Christ—one fold and one shepherd—in the world so long as this world shall last.

One of the phases of the difference between the Catholic Church and the Reformed is that the Church has presented by the *Century*:

"In certain matters of discipline, vitally affecting the life of the family and society, Protestant Christianity has been compelled to follow the Roman Church, and to accept laws high ground. The Roman Catholic marriage and position respecting marriage has been adopted in the law of the New Testament than those of the Reformed churches have been. There is an increasing effort at the present time to bring the practice of the Protestant churches into a little nearer to the Roman Catholic standard. In contending against the Mormons, both the Catholic Protestants and Catholics are stand together."

The writer is only half-hearted in his study of the Catholic Church. The reserve of "religious of Luther" is very apparent in every paragraph. The Catholic Church not only "takes high ground" in all that pertains to the family and society, but she commands with the authoritative voice of God. Regarding divorce her laws are based upon the sophistry of our Blessed Saviour, while the separation of man and wife, the consequent destruction of the family, and the demoralization of society—are the sole results of that system of religious error which outcropped in the much-vaunted Reformation.

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THE MONITOR.
WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1884.

OUR REPRESENTATIVES.

MR. T. J. KINSELLA will visit during the next week the following priests in Alameda county on the interest of the Monitor: San Leandro, San Lorenzo, Hayward, Pleasanton, Dublin, Sunol, Alvarado and Livermore.

MR. JNO. P. EAGAN will visit each and every house and other place in Oakland, Alameda and Contra Costa in the interest of the Monitor.

We ask our friends to treat these gentlemen when these gentlemen call on us and to disappoint them. Any favors extended to them will be duly appreciated.

DECISIONS OF ROMAN CONGREGATIONS.

Stations of the Cross.

I. DUBIUM—Utrum ad stationes Via Crucis ante a diu.

The following important question has been submitted to the *Sacred Congregation of Rites* by the Bishop of Perigueux:

Can the Indulgences attached to the Stations of the Cross be gained more than once on the same day, that is, as often as the devout exercise is repeated?

The Sacred Congregation answered: That from the documents in their possession it does not appear likely that it can.

Ex decretis non constat Indulgentias pro pia exercitia Viae Crucis semel tantum lucrari quotiam profanum piam exercitium iterantur.

Roma 16 Jan. C. Ind., 1883.

II. STRAND EDICTUOUS MAIN COUNTS.

The General of the Order of Friars Minors, being convinced from an "Instruction" which appeared in the Acta Sanctae Sedis, that many Stations of the Cross must have been illegally erected, and that the Indulgences will be in re-erecting them, and the consequent loss of the Indulgences, and the Indulgences, and the Holy Seat to make good all defects which, up to the present time, have been committed in the erection of the Stations of the Cross.

Rome on the Feast of the Purification, 1883.

Fr. Jerome Gigli, Prefect of the Sacred Congregation of Rites.

Fr. Jerome Gigli, Secretary.

Fr. Jerome Gigli, Secretary.

Fr. Jerome Gigli, Secretary

A MILLIONAIRE'S RISE.

John W. Mackay's Jump from the Position of Bartender to that of a Bonanza King.

Among the numbers of men who have leaped from comparative poverty and obscurity in this country, in the past half century, says the Louisville Courier Journal, none stand out more prominently than John W. Mackay, the California millionaire, who is now living in Paris. His name is known all over the continent, and the vast project of laying another cable across the Atlantic, bringing the other continents into instantaneous connection with ours, with which he is so greatly identified, brings him before the world again. To them he is, with his career during the last few years and inventing his immense wealth and splendid surroundings, it seems almost miraculous that, within the memory of comparatively young men he was poor and obscure, without a dollar in the world. Although much has been written and told about him, but few persons are acquainted with his early life, and the fact that he was once a resident of this city has never been made public. As a reporter was passing down Main street, yesterday, in a gentleman standing on the corner of Twelfth street remarked: "Yes sir; that building over there, pointing to the house on the north-west corner of Twelfth and Main. Upon the reporter's replying in the affirmative, he continued: "I suppose it would surprise a number of people to know that Mackay once lived there, a saloon. The story was not generally known, as he was not a man of wide acquaintance, and when he left the city he thought of him died out. Of those who used to drink drinks from his hands across the counter, but few recognized him in his new splendor.

"Along about 1849 Mackay came to this city in company with one or two others in search of employment. He was a young man, strong, active, and willing to work at almost anything that would afford him a good living. An old two story frame building stood there on the corner, and the front room had been used as a saloon. The proprietor closed up a few months before, however, and the building was left vacant for a season. Mackay had some little money, and on the location was favorable, he resolved to start a bar-room there. He made a bargain with the proprietor and secured the place, opening up shortly a very large, for the room and its fixtures would be in strong contrast with the saloons of the present day, with their gilded counters and fancy bar posts. The walls were covered with a simple coat of white paint and the counter was a long narrow one made of pine-boards. Behind it was a shelf on which set some bottles and glasses. His coming was not taken much notice of, and many of his friends were taxed to inquire who he was, or from whence he came. He was an energetic and industrious man, and he soon had his business on a paying basis, and his short figure and ruddy face could be seen at all times behind his bar. He soon built up a very good trade, but he was not exactly what would be, it was evident that he was not intended for a bar-tender, his manners, his conversation, his, so to speak, his general deportment, would not allow him to turn up.

"The long-looked for day finally arrived, and he started for California. Hide exploring then came about because so full to his feet was awaiting him. In 1849 the gold fever was at its height, and every day emigrants were hurried for the Pacific coast to reap the harvest of gold which they expected so awaiting them. Mackay was one of the first persons in this city to be infected with the fever, and he endeavored to induce a number of friends to go with him. A party of about twenty-five was finally made up, and he was one of the leaders in it. He said his property interests were small at that time, and that was the best heard of him until he journeyed through the plains of California.

"I was," said the gentleman, "in California at the time of his arrival there, and watched his career with considerable interest. His first partnership was with Flood and O'Brien, and they were very fast friends. They were at that time keeping a saloon in the Bonanza and Mackay worked in the saloon. The two dabbled a little in stocks in the California and the Consolidated Virginia, and he worked in both of them. He was a very shrewd man, tolerably well educated, and had some little knowledge of civil engineering. He clearly saw that money invested in the stock of other of those mines was sure to bring good results, and every dollar he could save was invested in that way. All his business Flood and O'Brien went in with him, and the three purchased stock in 20 a share. Soon afterward it rose to $7, and gradually increased to $12. In the meantime the excitement was great, and almost before they knew it they were wealthy men. Mackay then lived in a frame house on Sutter street, and his figure became a familiar one to the frequenters of the place.

"He was not married then, but not the slight attention he paid to the young lady. This is itself is a little romance and illustrates his character. Some time before he became acquainted with her and was the daughter of Major Hungerford of New Orleans. Hungerford's family had moved to Nevada City, where her husband died soon afterward. He was a poor man and left his wife and children in rather destitute circumstances. Mackay heard of them some months later, and started a subscription for the widow's benefit, contributing liberally himself. He was then worth millions. He sent the widow's heart that she should come to this city to have her children. The two young and pretty with a delicate face and charming ways, had captured Mackay's most susceptible heart, and she was quite one and of short duration, and soon the pretty widow found her married with his. Mackay was then a rich man, but he kept widening his field of action, and in connection with Flood, O'Brien and Fair, he established the Nevada bank, and Louis McLaine went from Baltimore to manage it. Since that Mackay's career has been familiar to almost every reader. Unlike the majority of men he does not forget his friends, and he has kept Flood, O'Brien and Fair in good positions. He is a member of the Catholic church, and helped to establish an orphan asylum for the children of that denomination in Nevada, to which he still contributes. He is always ready to give for charity's sake, and is affable in public and courteous to everybody.

—A Baltimore clergyman, in the north of Europe attended recently a lecture description from some evening entertainment, he asked him to remain for the night. At dark the clergyman added, he went to my room the same, while he were orders to have his conversation with the stranger, in the other entered the room, the clergyman's wife asked him if he had for her husband, and, noting the point blank which was in the lady's face, brought the full weight of his shoulders, emphatically: "I take that for asking me why I married a drunkard."

—The sale of an article in the adoption in of merits. Dandelion Bitters have large sales.

—*Un Chinese Washing Powder.*

BOOKS BOUGHT AND SOLD, AT A. DOUBOUCH'S 1006 Montgomery street.

The Spanish Cathedrals.

The Spanish Cathedrals are the admiration of travellers, who are surprised to learn that the names of their architects are unknown. No one knows the name of the architect of the famous Cathedral of Seville, built in 1440. Count Montalembert says: "The immortal cathedrals had their plans drawn by men of genius, who disdained to leave to their names, they did for God and their brethren too much to love glory." Hence, too, that cry of noble sorrow—"How is it that in hearts so humble there is so proud a genius! Frederick O'Zanam, Professor of History in the University of Paris, and the founder of the Society of St. Vincent of Paul, standing in the chapel of Our Blessed Lady, in the Cathedral of Burgos, (founded by St. Ferdinand in 1238,) exclaims: "O Blessed Lady of Burgos, Queen of all Catholic cities; yes, truly, thou art all beautiful and greatest—public or of dawn. Since the sole thought of thee drew down grace and beauty into these works of man, Barbarians rushed forth from their forests, and seemed like incendiaries made only to destroy; but thou didst render them so docile that they bowed their heads and yoked themselves to chariots heavily laden, and become obedient to sweet chanters to thy name. Thou didst render them so patient, that they did not accost the sculptor spent in chiselling arabesque porticoes, galleries and spires for thee. Then didst render them so bold, that their boldness soared in height far beyond the loftiest monuments of the Romans, and at the same time so chaste, that those mighty creations, peopled with saints, breathe naught but the purity of immaterial love. Then didst conquer with the pride of those haughty peoples, who abhorred labor as much as of serfdom; then didst disarm many hands that knew no glory save in shedding blood; instead of a sword thou didst give them a trowel and a chisel, and then didst sustain them for three hundred years in thy fields of peaceful labor. O Notre Dame! how nobly has God rewarded the humility of thy handmaid! In return for the poor house of Nazareth, where thou didst lodge His Son, what magnificent abodes He has given thee!"

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THE UNIVERSAL.
BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION
OF CALIFORNIA
FOR UNMARRIED PERSONS.
(This is Not a Secret Society.)
INCORPORATED AUGUST 8, 1881.
HOME OFFICE,
1038 MISSION STREET, 1038
San Francisco, California.
ISSUE CERTIFICATES OF ENDOWMENT OF
$1000 to $2,000,
PAYABLE AT MARRIAGE
OR AT MATURITY.
Send for Circulars and Papers.
RELIABLE AGENTS WANTED.
THE UNIVERSAL BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION
1038 Mission Street, San Francisco, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CARROLL & TILTON,
Respectfully announce that they have opened
THE LARGE STORE,
873 Market Street,
—WITH A LINE OF—
GENT'S "&" BOY'S
CLOTHING,
Furnishing Goods,
HATS, CAPS, ETC.
Having been in this business many years, we can promise that all our goods will be as represented.
CARROLL & TILTON,
873 Market Street, Opp. Powell,
And late with JOHN & CO.

ESTABLISHED 1855.
J. O'KANE,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
HARNESS, SADDLES, WHIPS, BLANKETS,
And Everything necessary for Horse or Carriage Use.
Boots and English Saddlery a Specialty
Single Harness from $18 a set.
Repairing promptly attended to.
767 MARKET ST
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

O'BRIEN & WARD'S
Male and Female
EMPLOYMENT OFFICE.
MALE DEPARTMENT, 610 Clay Street
FEMALE DEPARTMENT, 606 Clay Street.
Always to be Had—FIRST-CLASS HOTEL Meals, Free Hands, Teamsters, Farmers, General Laborers, Dairymen, Gardeners, Sawyers, Quartz Miners, Stable Men, Hostlers, Porters, Chambermaids, Private Families and restaurants, all desiring reliable Female Help, without any charge to employers. Employment agency offices for ladies at 606 Clay Street.

JAS. R. KELLY & CO
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
PAINTS,
OILS and GLASS
221 and 223 Market Street
Just Below Bonte—the New Block.

HALL'S SAFE AND LOCK COMPANY.
Hall's Patent & Fire Burglar Proof Safes, 631 and 633 California Street.
Safes made for church and other use, second hand safes always on hand for sale cheap.

SAN FRANCISCO & NORTH PACIFIC RAILROAD
Boats and Trains will leave San Francisco as follows:
WEEK DAYS.
7.00 A. M. via Donahue, from Washington-street Wharf, for Petaluma, Santa Rosa, Healdsburg, Cloverdale, Guerneville and way points. Returning, will arrive in San Francisco at 7 P. M. This train connects with stages for Highland Springs, Kelseyville, Ukiah, Lakeport, Bartlett Springs, and Willits.
4.50 P. M. via Sausalito, from Market-street wharf, for Petaluma, Santa Rosa, Sonoma, Fulton and way points. Returning, will arrive in San Francisco at 9 A. M. On Saturdays this train leaves at 4.20 P. M. Saturdays only: 8.00 P. M. Returning, will leave Sonoma at 6 A. M.
SUNDAY EXCURSIONS.
8.30 A. M. Sundays only, via Donahue, from Washington street wharf for Santa Rosa, Sonoma, Glen Ellen and way stations. Round Trip Tickets to Sonoma, $1 00; to Glen Ellen, $1 50.
ARTHUR HUGHES, Gen'l Ticket Agent. PETER J. MOLLYNS, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.

WOODEN MANTELS
R. HERRING,
Manufacturer of
Fine Furniture, House, Bank and Office Fittings.
423 and 425 FOURTH St., San Francisco.
DESIGNS FURNISHED ☞
$5 to $20 per Mantel.
Address Drawers 2 C., Portland, Or.

BOOTS AND SHOES.
JOHN SULLIVAN,
NORTHEAST COR. OF PATTERY AND JACKSON sts., offers, as made to order the best French Calf Leather Boots, at from.....$6 to $8 00
French Calf Oxford Ties.....$4 00
Calfskin.....$3 50
Boys' and Children's Boots and Shoes made to order. Persons in the country ordering Boots and Shoes to the amount of twelve Dollars or more, will be allowed a reduction of one per cent., so as to make the expense charge light. I sell Boots and Shoes at MY OWN MANUFACTURING ONLY. Boots and Shoes sent C O D. Patronage one price.

EDUCATIONAL.

Academy of Our Lady of Angels.
SANTA CLARA - - - - CALIFORNIA.
THIS INSTITUTION, CONDUCTED BY the Sisters of Notre Dame, affords the opportunity of procuring for young ladies, at a trifling expense, a moral and intellectual education. One feature in particular that should recommend this Academy, its influence accrued to form the pupils to views and habits of economy and to render them useful members of society in after years.
The scholastic year, comprising 10 months, commences at the beginning of August and ends in June.
Pupils are received at any period of the year.
TERMS:
Per quarter, payable in advance.
Entrance Fee, Use of Bedding, Use of Bed and Board, Tuition, Washing and use of bedding...$50 00
Vocal and Instrumental Music form extra charges.
French and Spanish lessons free.

SANTA CLARA COLLEGE
SANTA CLARA..... CALIFORNIA
This institution was founded in 1851, and in 1862 was incorporated with the privileges of a University. It occupies six large buildings, with extensive, shady play-grounds, covered gymnasiums, recreation halls, a museum, a philosophical apparatus, and valuable collections of Mineralogy and Geology. It has also, practical schools of Assaying, Surveying, Telegraphy, Photography and Commerce. Since its foundation the latter is now building 186x60 feet just both finished, and will be ready for use in August.
Diplomas are given in two departments—the Literary and Scientific—and Certificates in the Commercial course.
TERMS:
(Payable semi-annually in advance)
Matriculation Fee, for the scholastic year.....$ 10 00
Board, Lodging, Tuition in all branches, Washing and Mending of Linen, Use of Bed, Schoolbooks, medical attendance and Medicine, Bath, etc., per session.....$ 150 00
Use of bed, per session.....$50 00
For further particulars, address the Director of Santa Clara College, or to St. Ignatius College, 914 Hayes street, San Francisco.
REV. R. E. KENNA, S. J.
President.

ST. JOSEPH'S ACADEMY.
Conducted by the Christian Bros.
Fifth and Jessamine Sts., OAKLAND, CAL.
THIS INSTITUTION IS A SELECT BOARDING School for boys of the age of from five to twelve years. Its object is to combine the amusements and enjoyments of home with the advantages of a superior education.
Parents and guardians, desirous of sending their sons to a home in Boarding School, can rely on their being well cared for, and the instruction properly fitted to place their talent in the rudiments of a liberal education.
Candidates received at any time during the year, but not for a shorter period than one term of five months.
TERMS:
(Payment in U. S. gold coin, and invariably in advance)
Board, Washing and Tuition, per term of 5 months, $100
Bed and Bedding, per term of 5 months, $10
Entrance Fee (payable but once), $5
BRO. LASCIAN, Director

SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
Conducted by the Christian Bros.
Offers every facility for acquiring a thorough Education, whether Classical, Scientific or Commercial.
THOSE WHO HAVE COMPLETED THE CLASSical Course receive the degree of A. B.; the Scientific, B. S.; the Commercial, Graduate of Accounts.
The Commercial course has been established for the convenience of those who wish to acquire a good practical knowledge in as short a time as possible.
While proper care is bestowed on every branch taught in the College, our own language receives special attention. The daily exercise of the rudiments in Grammar, Composition and Rhetoric will be found invaluable to a correct style in the mother tongue.
TERMS PER SCHOLASTIC YEAR.
(Payable half yearly in advance)
Board, Tuition and Washing.....$250 00
Entrance Fee.....10 00
Physician's Fee and Medicines.....10 00
Vacation at College.....50 00
Use of Bedding.....10 00
Music and Drawing form extra charges.
For further particulars address
BRO. BETTELIN, President.

ST. GERTRUDE'S ACADEMY,
RIO VISTA, SOLANO CO., CAL.
THIS ACADEMY FOR YOUNG LADIES, UNDER the direction of the Sisters of Mercy, is beautifully situated on an eminence, commanding a magnificent view of the Valley of Sacramento, and the Sierras in the distance. The location is remarkably healthy, and the Academy is easily reached by the Steamers from the bustle and comfort of San Francisco, the romantic grounds are extensive and well adapted for recreation, and the buildings are spacious and well ventilated. The course of instruction combines a thorough English education with the
Terms per Session, Payable in Advance.
BOARDING PUPILS.
Board and Tuition, with use of bedding.....$150 00
Instrumental Music.....50 00
Washing.....50 00
Bed and Bedding (private rooms).....20 00
Staying in class, Drawing, French, Plain and Ornamental Needlework are not free, but extra charges.
DAY ACADEMY.
Terms per month, in advance.
Senior Class.....$ 15
Intermediate Class.....$ 12
Primary Class.....$ 10
Music, Piano, vocal, use of instrument.....$ 10
Music, Guitar lessons, with use of instrument.....$ 10
Art of embroidery be required. For further information apply to
M. M. CAMILLUS, Superiors

Convent of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart,
OAKLAND, - - - CALIFORNIA.
CONDUCTED BY
The Sisters of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary.
THIS INSTITUTION IS PLEASANTLY SITUATED between Yerba Buena and Lake Merritt, commanding an extensive prospect on the lake. The building is supplied with all the modern improvements—the expense having been spared to provide for the comfort of the pupils.
The course of study embraces the various branches of a solid, useful and ornamental education.
TERMS:
(Payable half yearly in advance)
Board and Tuition (French and Spanish included), $200 00
Washing.....$ 20
Bed and bedding, without sheets (if supplied by the Institution).....$ 20
Piano, Harp, Guitar, Drawing and Painting form extra charges.
For further particulars apply to
MOTHER SUPERIORESS.

COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME
MARYSVILLE, CALIFORNIA.
THIS INSTITUTION, ESTABLISHED IN 1851, is chartered by the State Legislature, and endowed with all the rights and privileges of other Collegiate Institutions in the United States.
References required. For terms and particulars address
COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME,
Marysville, Cal.

EDUCATIONAL.

SACRAMENTO INSTITUTE,
Twelfth and K streets,
SACRAMENTO.....CAL.
A LIMITED NUMBER OF BOARDERS RECEIVED. Every facility for acquiring a sound Christian education, and, at the same time, enjoying the comforts of a Christian home, is here afforded.
Terms, $150 per annum. Washing, $10 per dozen. For prospectuses apply to
REV. GEORGE GERBERON, Director.

ST. ROSE'S ACADEMY,
Golden Gate Ave. San Francisco
CONDUCTED BY
THE SISTERS OF ST. DOMINIC.
THIS ACADEMY PLEASANTLY SITUATED IN the Western Addition offers every opportunity to obtain a thorough and comprehensive education. The Spring Session will open on Monday, January 7th. For pupils may enter at any time. All communications should be addressed
SISTER SUPERIOR.

COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME
OF SAN FRANCISCO,
FOR YOUNG LADIES.
CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF NOTRE DAME
THIS INSTITUTION, FOUNDED IN 1868, chartered in 1878 by Act of the Legislature of the State of California, and empowered to confer Collegiate Honors, is situated on Hayes street, opposite the Old Mission Church.
The course of instruction embraces all a thorough education should comprehend.
TERMS:
Tuition, Board, Washing and Bedding, per annum.....$200 00
SEVERAL CHARGES:
Piano, with use of instrument per annum.....$ 50 00
Vocal Music, Class lessons.....$ 10 00
Vocal and Private lessons.....$ 20 00
Drawing, per season.....$ 10 00
Painting in Water Colors.....$ 10 00
Painting in Oil, per lesson.....$ 10 00
Use of Piano for Practice.....$ 10 00
Graduating Fees.....$ 10 00
Physician's Fees (in case of sickness).....$ 10 00
Bills are presented and are payable at the expiration of each half session. In advance.
SELECT 1ST SCHOOL.
Terms per month (cash in advance.)
Tuition in the 1st and 2nd Collegiate Classes.....$ 15
Tuition in the 3rd and 4th Collegiate Classes.....$ 12
Tuition in the 1st and 2d Preparatory Classes.....$ 10
Tuition in the 3d and 4th Preparatory Classes.....$ 8
Tuition in the 1st and 2d Intermediate Classes.....$ 6
Tuition in the 3d and 4th Intermediate Classes.....$ 5
Tuition in the 1st and 2d Primary Classes.....$ 4
Music (Vocal and Instrumental,) Drawing, Painting and Private Elocution lessons form extra charges, as in Boarding Schools, but in no case are French and Spanish are given gratuitously, as is done in Pubs and Fancy Schools.
N. B.—A private conveyance is furnished at moderate rates, for the convenience of pupils residing in distant parts of the city.

School of the Holy Cross
A Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies.
CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF CHARITY, Cedar St. Santa Cruz Co., Cal. For terms, circulars, apply as above.
MOTHER SUPERIORESS.

SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE
SAN JOSE.....CALIFORNIA
THIS INSTITUTION OFFERING EVERY facility to parents and guardians, desirous of sending their sons to a home in Boarding School, can rely on their being well cared for, and the instruction properly fitted to place their talent in the rudiments of a liberal education.
TERMS PER SCHOLASTIC YEAR.
(Payable half yearly in advance)
Board, Tuition and Washing.....$250 00
Entrance Fee.....10 00
Physician's Fee and Medicines.....10 00
Vacation at College.....50 00
Use of Bedding.....10 00
Music and Drawing form extra charges.
For further particulars address
BRO. BETTELIN, President.

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RIO VISTA, SOLANO CO., CAL.
THIS ACADEMY FOR YOUNG LADIES, UNDER the direction of the Sisters of Mercy, is beautifully situated on an eminence, commanding a magnificent view of the Valley of Sacramento, and the Sierras in the distance. The location is remarkably healthy, and the Academy is easily reached by the Steamers from the bustle and comfort of San Francisco, the romantic grounds are extensive and well adapted for recreation, and the buildings are spacious and well ventilated. The course of instruction combines a thorough English education with the
Terms per Session, Payable in Advance.
BOARDING PUPILS.
Board and Tuition, with use of bedding.....$150 00
Instrumental Music.....50 00
Washing.....50 00
Bed and Bedding (private rooms).....20 00
Staying in class, Drawing, French, Plain and Ornamental Needlework are not free, but extra charges.
DAY ACADEMY.
Terms per month, in advance.
Senior Class.....$ 15
Intermediate Class.....$ 12
Primary Class.....$ 10
Music, Piano, vocal, use of instrument.....$ 10
Music, Guitar lessons, with use of instrument.....$ 10
Art of embroidery be required. For further information apply to
M. M. CAMILLUS, Superiors

Convent of the Immaculate Heart of Mary,
SAN LUIS OBISPO - - - CALIFORNIA.
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR THE Education of Young Ladies.
THIS INSTITUTION OFFERING EVERY facility to parents and guardians, desirous of sending their sons to a home in Boarding School, can rely on their being well cared for, and the instruction properly fitted to place their talent in the rudiments of a liberal education.
TERMS PER SCHOLASTIC YEAR.
(Payable half yearly in advance)
Board, Tuition and Washing.....$250 00
Entrance Fee.....10 00
Physician's Fee and Medicines.....10 00
Vacation at College.....50 00
Use of Bedding.....10 00
Music and Drawing form extra charges.
For further particulars address
BRO. BETTELIN, President.

ST. CATHERINE'S ACADEMY
FOR YOUNG LADIES.
BENICIA.....CALIFORNIA
THIS INSTITUTION IS CONDUCTED BY the Sisters of St. Dominic, and is chiefly in the healthy and accessible town of Benicia. The scholastic year comprises ten months, opens on the 1st of August, and ends about 2 1st of June.
TERMS:
(Payable half yearly).
Board and Tuition.....$150
Bed and Bedding.....$ 20
Washing.....$ 20
Traffic Permissible at the Academy during recreation will be charged $20.
Painting, Drawing and Music form extra charges.
The Repremium on packages sent to pupils must be prepaid.
Letters of inquiry may be addressed with stamp.
SISTER SUPERIOR.

Convent of the Most Holy and Immaculate Heart of Mary,
GILROY, - - - CALIFORNIA
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL, CONDUCTED BY the religious sisters of the B. V. M. and I. H. of M. For terms, etc., apply to the
MOTHER SUPERIORESS.

URSULINE ACADEMY,
FOR YOUNG LADIES.
The Fourth Annual Session begins
AUGUST, 1884.
For Prospectus and full particulars address
SUPERIORESS OF THE URSULINES,
Santa Rosa, Cal.

BEATTY'S CHARTS 27 inches BY 36 inches. Pictures, 22 inches BY 28 inches. Factory: Rooms 1 and 2 Masonic Temple, Washington, D. C.

Child Murder in Copenhagen.

A shocking state of affairs is discovered in Copenhagen, the Danish capital, by a call for contributions towards the erection of an orphan asylum in that city. "Over 2,000 illegitimate children are annually born in Copenhagen," says the extraordinary document, the author of which is a well-known clergyman. "Bad enough this," he continues, "but unfortunately the fact that according to declarations published under responsible auspices, thousands of these children are formed out in the air and die under the most scandalously miserable conditions. Within the last few days we have seen examples of the sort of protection the law affords these poor waifs. In six months a single worthy couple in this city have "expedited" five of these children, four of them fortunately to the cemetery. When a step was put to this interesting industry at last it was not because the children had been "expedited," but because there had been fraud and forgery in the money transactions in which they were summarily disposed of. In another case a "father" so maltreated an adopted child that it died within twenty-four hours after he had been paid 450 kroner expressly for "expedite" it. How many such cases are there in Copenhagen that are never discovered or punished?" The population of Copenhagen is about 250,000; in 1882 the total number of children born in the city was 9,054, and those born out of wedlock constituted more that one-fifth of the whole. It is proposed to establish not only an infant asylum, but a society as well for the support and maintenance of a properly guaranteed system of outside nursing of the waifs."

—On Dec. 17th, the remains of Sister Gabriel, of the Nuns of Mount Presentation Convent, Middleton, were laid in the cemetery adjoining the convent.

MONITOR MENTION.

—Dr. Charles A. Clinton, has opened a branch office at 147 Larkin-st., (opposite Hyde,) for the sale of his celebrated Cure for Catarrh, "Catarrhal Powder." Price, $1 00 per package, including nasal syringe and full directions for use. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail, on receipt of price, by Dr. C. A. Clinton, 1102 Market St. San Francisco.

—Best Pictures taken at the Imperial, 724½ Market street.

—I can beat someone 50 cents at Smith's store 510 Post street.

—*Clean carpets with Crimean Washing Powder.*"

—You will not have sour stomach if you drink Dandelion Bitters.

—Assist himself with Chloride Vital oil. It will cure the worst of pain.

—Pupils wanted by a lady. Adults or children for all English branches. Academic Department, 212 Post Street.

—Over 100 druggists in San Francisco sell Quinine Oil. That's right. 100,000 people use it. That's true, too. $2,000 prizes it and recommends their friends use it. Price 50 cents. Your druggist keeps it.

—A large stock of old and new books, including theology, law, medicine, poetry, and diction may be found at Mack's bookstore, 104 O Farrell street.

—New Parchmoine, 604 Howard street. Money saved for any length of time, on Clothing, Furniture, Jewelry, Bedding and all Household articles. Business private.

—J. W. Tucker & Co., fine watches and diamonds. Watches and clocks repaired. Corner Kearny and Geary streets.

—If a set for teeth—warranted as good as can be made—Tooth Filling, $1. Dr. Hinman, Dentist, 842 Market street.

—F. M. Lyons, carpenter and builder, 433 Third street corner Bryant. Store and office fitting and general jobbing promptly attended to.

—A full set of Teeth, $10. Gold Fillings from $1; Silver, 50 cents. Extracting Free. Use gives W. H. CLARK, Dentist, 117 Kearny Street.

—Wheelock Pianos, at Gibert's, 352 Sutter St. Sole Agent for Jonathan Nelson Notes Organs, and as recommended Wheelock Pianos as first class, easy stock of new and second-hand pianos, easy instalments; new organs, $40.

—The French Hotel, corner of Kearny street and Montgomery avenue, under the proprietorship of Mr. J. W. Dodge, continues to be one of the most comfortable hotels in the city. The table is supplied with the choicest food that the market affords by the week. The accommodations are the best, the attendance unexcelled. Give the French chop, cuisine and accommodations.

—The Mail and Newspaper Business, 22 Bush street, is the Western Depot of the N. A. Union of Letter Carriers, and Newsboys. It is also intended for the sale of all determinable and valuable specimens of the rubbish, bibs, bows, and all jewelry combined Rubs, club ties, parapluie, gum shoes, Rubbers, Gaiters and Leggins, and confection for young Dons. Expressions given and solicited, and all information.

—Mr. Jules Lambla, favorably known to many of our readers, has dissolved with the firm of Ross & Co., in the General Employment Office, 27 Geary street. The firm was established in 1876 and the extent of business they have built up will be seen by a reference to the Ads. Mr. Lambla who has all the connections and facilities for the transaction of business, and who is a gentleman of the most consummate and reliable business ability, will be assisted by a competent lady of many years experience, and will be pleased to see his friends at the new office, 27 Geary street, where he will be ready to receive applications for help of every description, and to supply the wants of the business public.

—The Catholic Printing Store.

Buy your prayers, mirrors, crucifixes, holy rosaries, medals, etc., at Sadlier's, Kearny, near Sutter, S. F. Catalogue, 125 French street.

—Dandelion Bitters regulate the stomach and is the best tonic.

—The famous Cologne of FRICHTING is now for sale by all druggists. Wholesale Agents for the Eastern States, Wheelock and Sutton Drug, corner of Kearny and Bush streets, corner of Kearny and Sutter streets, and Sutter and Kearny streets, and Sutter and Montgomery streets, and Sutter and Kearny streets, and Sutter and Montgomery streets, and Sutter and Kearny streets, and Sutter and Montgomery

THE CALIFORNIA MISSIONS.

[CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

ers. At one time it was thought that an attack was to be made on the little garrison at Loreto. This caused fears of an uprising among the numerous Indians. The place never had less than 400 Indians. The place never had less than 400 Indians. The place never had less than 400

Poetry.

ON THE MORNING OF SAINT SCHOLASTICA'S PRAYER.

By Cardinal O. Donnelly.

Tho, an old Italian nuns
Sacred notes have in unison,
In her cell at Mount Celio,
But fabulation the Solon.

And hardly late, grave and careful,
Shall of pensive, stern and strict,
Holding converse, grave and prayerful,
Sacred has brother Benedict.

Spake he slowly: "Evening fallen,
Light so bold be lot of lowly,
Let the bell be Compline called,
Brethren sister, we must part."

Spake she pleading: "O my brother!
Long the morning we have had talked
Of the Lord, Eternal Father,
Now of virtues, poor and vexed."

"Nay!" he smiling, "Sister, nay,
"My little sister, ask no more,
Hours we have spoken of the Lord,
Now the vesper their Eternal hour."

Then, for at years their elder,
Sister, he, in gentle chiding,
"Lo! I call upon that Warner
Who, in Sinai, spoke to Moses."

"Lo! I call on Thee, my Jesus!
And we bend you knee and pray
Of Thy tender Heart to plead,
Thy not to us be wrathful."

Sweet the words her lips let forth,
Sweet their echoes dwell in ally
Of the Tender Heart to plead,
Thy not to us be wrathful.

Sweet the words her lips let forth,
Sweet their echoes dwell in ally
Of the Tender Heart to plead,
Thy not to us be wrathful.

"Go!" he said, "Sister, go!
Pray for us, for we are sinners!
Ere I call on Thee, my Jesus!
Ere I call on Thee, my Father!
Ere I call upon that Warner
Into meadows I go out
Where the sun, the Lord's Eternal
Ever in the Lord's Eternal."

"Go! I call on Thee, my Jesus!
And we bend you knee and pray
Of Thy tender Heart to plead,
Thy not to us be wrathful."

Sweet the words her lips let forth,
Sweet their echoes dwell in ally
Of the Tender Heart to plead,
Thy not to us be wrathful.

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-SEVENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1884.

CIRCULAR FROM ARCHBISHOP ALEMANY, D. D. P.

The following Circular was read to all the Churches in the Archdiocese on Sunday last:

To THE CLERGY AND LAITY OF THE DIOCESE.

San Rafael, Sir.—The preparations for the various parts of the Diocese indicate that God has blessed its priest for its flock, for the present, an abundant supply of rain. Therefore it is humble and earnest work to Him for this delightful in hear our prayer, please hold in the Mass of next Sunday, the collect, "Pro Petendo Imbre," in the Missal, or, in the Breviary of Sunday, "Ut det nobis pluviam temperiem." Let each one in Vespers, and Lauds, and Prime, say it.

Yours in Christ,

J. S. ALEMANY, O. P.,
Archbishop of San Francisco.

San Francisco, Feb. 26, 1884.

REGULATIONS FOR LENT.

FOR THE DIOCESE OF SAN FRANCISCO.

1.—All the WEEK DAYS of Lent, from Ash Wednesday (February 27th) till Easter Sunday, are fasting days of penance, on one meal, with the allowance of a collation morning and evening.

2.—The precept of fasting implies the abstinence from the use of flesh meat. But by dispensation, the use of flesh meat is allowed in the Diocese of San Francisco at the principal meal, in all the Wednesdays and Fridays, Ash Wednesday, the Thursdays and Saturdays of Lent, the Holy Week, the Vigils of St. Joseph and of the Annunciation, and the Feast of St. Joseph when it falls on a week day, except the days when Easter Week falls in March, except the days when Easter Week falls in March, except the days when Easter Week falls in March

ACCURACY AND HONESTY.

What General Spinner says of Women as Gaolers.

Although hundreds of women hold positions of financial trust in this country, we have yet to hear of one of them being guilty of embezzlement or defalcation, says the Albany Journal. The evidence clearly sustains the positions of those who believe that women are qualified morally, physically and intellectually, for the handling of money in stores or in banks. General Spinner, who first introduced women into the United States treasury as clerks and accountants, left on record a striking testimony to the efficiency and honesty of the sex, and no one ever had a better opportunity to study the question than he did, for he had at one time 1000 women under his direction, engaged solely in the handling of money. He has often that they count more accurately and rapidly than men, that their ability to detect counterfeits proved to be superior to that of any of the opposite sex, and that they were quicker to detect a false entry and more accurate and careful

A Strange Debate.

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH DISCUSSED IN NEW YORK.

MGR. CAPEL HER CHAMPION.

More than a Match for "Preacher," Jew, and Infidel.

A remarkable and interesting discussion was held at the meeting of the Nineteenth Century Club, of New York, in the parlors of Mrs. Cortlandt Palmer on Tuesday evening, recently. Monsignor Capel by invitation was personally and informally to address upon the Catholic Church, comments upon which she has been her constantly. His presence was thus rather "discussed" than criticized by the Rev. J. M. Wise, the rabbi Gotthold and Mr. Thad. Stevens Williamson, the Free Thinker and infidel orator. The subject was announced to be "Why I am a Catholic." The Monsignor was given fifteen minutes in which to reply to the critics. The papers were crowded with refined and thoughtful ladies and gentlemen, and the discussion was followed with the keenest interest.

Mr. Cortlandt Palmer, who presided, said that he had known Monsignor Capel for many years, and had been his guest in London. He was a man of great eloquence, and of the most earnest character. Here to this it might be said of the Church, he claimed, was that in which people gift of his policy was concerned, was the Church of individuality in the liberty of thought and action, of intellectual and spiritual development. Mr. Cortlandt Palmer then introduced the Rev. Mr. Wise, the discussion, and: "The four great religions." He had lists to be too profitable and too Roman Catholicism, the rest of early Christianity, the Church founded upon a basis of individual right; Judaism, the foundation of the other sects and different creeds, and all that it has not for head and corner stone Christ, Buddha or Mahomet; and Christianity is the result of universal thought. The great question of the century was, "What shall we do to be saved?" Mgr. Capel was a man of great learning and ability.

A CATHOLIC STANDPOINT.

Mr. President: You did me the honor to invite me to a dinner before the Nineteenth Century Club the Christian on which the ladies of the Church of Christ; then to other that statement to be freely discussed, I take, finally, to state the discussion by a reading of a text. The Holy Ghost, speaking by the mouth of the inspired writer, says: "Brethren, stand upon the ways and see and ask for the old paths, where is the good way, and walk therein, and you shall find refreshment for your souls." Brethren, I will speak unto you, and I will speak unto the earth, and the Lord will hear my words. The ingle of Protestantism became immediately the Roman Catholic body in the shape of ethical impulse. The Protestant reformers received impressive three more which that were absolutely essential to the continued existence of that body. Thus, in a very broad sense, the Protestant Reformation was a Renaissance. That begotten of organic Christendom which Christian doctrine declare essential to each individual soul—it was born again. But as the new birth does not destroy the personal characteristics in the individual, so neither did it in the Church as a body. The Roman Church still loves authority most; the Protestant still loves liberty most.

I define Protestantism to be a spirit or temper of mind which loves reality and is true to duty.

Strictly speaking, there is no Protestant Church; I use it there, strongly as any Catholic Church. The Christian Church is one entire, and a part of it is dominated by the spirit of liberty, another part is dominated by the spirit of authority, and this is the real distinction between Protestants and Catholics. The spirit of liberty is liable to abuse which we call anarchy; the spirit of authority is subject to an abuse which we call despotism. Hence to form and to reform has always been the instant business of mankind. The Catholic Church, commissioned to erecting itself into an institution, the Protestant body is chiefly concerned in infusing the ethical and religious spirit into all social and civil institutions. The real Protestant Church is the free communwealth with the religious and ethical life beating in all its veins; and its achievements of Protestantism, as then with men, are the marvel and glory of the world. The logic of Protestantism is moral evidence, but to charge the confessed defects of civilization to Protestantism is to forget both human history and human nature. And to propose to remedy these defects through Romanism is like proposing to cure a disease of vision by extracting the eye. The remedy for twilight is daylight, not independence. So far as this question of Protestantism forgets itself and scandals its friends by attempting to govern mankind by the principles and by the methods of Rome, it fails in everything save in stimulating the protesting spirit. Protestantism is not the successor of Rome in this governing the world. Rome is not its only successor in that business. The world is never to be governed any more by the Italian method while it remains worth governing at all.

But there can be no greater mistake than in assuming that the exercise of private judgment leads to nothing but sectarian strife and confusion. It leads to sincerity and sincerity leads to solidarity. What leads to anarchy and tyranny is insincerity, false profession, half-belief, and "unshakeable" belief. It may well be, as has been said, two or three thousand years too early yet to have a complete creed, but it is not too early to believe that this is God's world, not the devil's; that it has a divine reason for being; that truth and love are at the heart of it; that all he sees destroyed; and that goodness, justice, and righteousness are things which forever and always triumph and endure. In one form or another these beliefs have been the world's renovators, and they have not obtained out of the sky, but on a ladder of fire! A free unity in the creation, a spiritual self existence in man, and reward of her perfected faculties; it means when he is ready for it, and it cannot be entered before that time. I dismiss Protestantism, then defined, the world's great hope. Thank God! There is a hopeless work around and ahead of us, but—

Tell me the storm is this who hears
A deeper voice across the storm.

RABBI GOTTHELD'S VIEWS.

Mr. Palmer was followed by the Rev. Mr. Gotthold, of the Temple Emanu-El, who said: "The Quakers, whom I consider the nearest and truest ideal of what seems to me to have moved the soul of the founder of the Christian Church, represent, as no people ever did, the idea of the divine kinship and man, and, inspired by this, they swept away all formality and placed themselves in communion with the Eternal Spirit, Publishing also—and I ought to say I am sorry for that—the ministry [laughter] giving it as much a clear and such a beautiful idea but should plead none to it; it would be a loss to humanity. Then there are the Unitarians that worship nature. I think that Unitarianism is culture and the spirit of Christianity. [Laughter and applause.] Looking at a body like the Wesleyans, and then see the organization and power of the religious idea, and without any claim to authority we see what the religious idea is capable of in that line. Then looking at the great Church whose representative we have with us tonight, we see what that Church is able to achieve under one head; we see that it is capable of inspiring a large number of men to renounce all claims to the enjoyments of life, surrendering themselves entirely to that idea. The world has never seen an organization like that, and no one who remembers her great deeds of charity can ever forget what service she is rendering to humanity. I confess that I meet one of these Sisters of Charity wandering up and down on her holy mission, I, in thought, take off my hat, and only regret that charity, that bright guardian angel of man, should be obliged to walk the earth in these sombre garments and not in those bright, cheerful colors to which their deeds and kindness of heart entitle them. [Applause.]

Brethren, then, to Mgr. Capel's argument, he said it was a bold assumption for him to say that man had his kinds of religion. He had not faith enough to accept such a claim. "We must at last," he continued, "in the last resort, all come home to the reason; for even supposing we are directed by the Church, she cannot go with us into all the work of our lives to tell us what to do, and we must search out for ourselves. Then the reverend lecturer made an assertion that God created all men to be saved. I wish to agree with the greatest respect, but the contrary opinion, viz.: that God did not create all men to be saved, but rather to be lost forever, seems to be something that all-loving God would do—evil. I will not use the term, but that God should create all men to be saved. He created some to be lost! If so, I think that God is some that would rather be with the lost than with the saved. If the Church teaches that God say that all people had not only been created to be saved, but will and must be saved, that would be a concession. I must not forget that I stand as the representative of that faith which is outside of the Church, and when the reverend lecturer insisted on the necessity of the sacrifice and expounder of the divine truth, it seems to me that on the ground of the Old Testament Israel is that witness and that exponent, and if he ask for any external proof we cannot point to the Jewish people; yet they have no concession mind; we are scattered over the face of the earth, and we are still a persecuted race. Only one stage is upon us, and that is upon the brink of every Israelite—the stamp of unparalleled misfortune for the truth as we understood it. We have borne witness. Our trust lies in the word of God, not indeed within the Bible, but in the hearts of men throughout the whole world, and that men will ultimately come to the truth as we see it; that is our only hope.

It seems to me that is several important points the Roman Catholic Church stands to-day on the same basis that the old Jewish Church stood in the Christian dispensation, against the Pharisees of old in this that, by their traditions, they made the word of God of no effect. But I feel to see how the charge can be maintained by the Catholic Church; traditions in the very sense of the authority she claims, declaring the Bible not only unintelligible, but positively misleading, without the light she alone is commissioned to shed upon its teachings.

Dr. Gotthold, rabbi Gotthold told the story of a man in Egypt, who was attacked by robbers, from his sanctuary was flung, instead of pursuing, had turned and ran to the opposite direction, until he came to the gate of a barrel guarded. "Let him go where he will," said he, "I shall finally catch him at the barrel." I shall say to him, "My brother, then hast struck me. I am stunned, I am sick, I am in a strong enough for that, but I will not. I will go to the Caliph and he could banish them. I might call upon Almighty God to send down curses upon them for that wrong, but I will not tell thee what I will do."

When the time comes, when we both shall stand at the gate, and I shall stand at the portals of Paradise, then by my faith I shall say: "O God, I will not go into Paradise unless this brother goes with me." The Universal Church is not one that goes into Paradise alone or refuses to have the gate opened for all men, and the members of that Church desire that all men shall go into the presence of God along with him."

THE CHURCH OF THE WORLD.

Mr. Thaddeus B. Wakeman was the next speaker. "There is but one church," said he, "that can be rightly called Catholic, and that is not a theological but a scientific and humanitarian church. As men realizing in different ages have joined together politically and formed States, the same arrangement should be made for religion. The people who found religion, recognizing that the idea of religion is the outcome of the people and has not been forced upon them. The religions were all very useful in their day and they are useful still but their day is past. The old Tory adage that no gentleman should discuss religion or politics is a foolish one to be revived under the circumstances. No one should leave the 'church of the world,' to which those who have been taught nothing belong, as well as those whose scientific attainments have made belief in the creeds impossible. Religion is a necessity to some people, and I believe that religions will last only as long as they are needed. All of them have done good work in the past, and some of them have ceased to become universal. Once in a while an educated man who is sentimental or a woman who is still more sentimental will be converted to Rome, and the majority will not be taught. The principal promise made by Mgr. Capel cannot be proved. There is no proof to offer that God will save all men. He is not immortal, and the other points were given as indisputable which because they cannot possibly be proved. What Agnostics need is the ardently to stand up for their convictions."

MONSIGNOR CAPEL'S ANSWER.

Monsignor Capel triumphantly answered the objections to the discovery of which we have been unable to get a detailed report, and, after other things, to finish the argument, he said: "I have really received no reply to my argument. I am sorry gentlemen who spoke having thought that a little rhetoric and a few verses would pass for discussion. If the charges made against the Roman Catholicism were true, I would leave the Church. What better proof can there be of corruption than that no priest in New York remains under 200 a year. We profess security and the foundation of individuality. If the scientific people are to have a church, it is one which is to become universal, what will become of the masses?" He then said the reason of the prominent scientists in the Catholic priesthood.

SECULAR COMMENT ON THE DEBATE.

The *New York World* has said editorially of this debate:

"Mr. Cortlandt Palmer, who is understood to be least decidedly of the Roman view of things, must now acknowledge that in the lift arranged by him Mgr. Capel easily walked away with such champions as Mr. T. B. Wakeman. In any such intellectual conflict at that on Tuesday night the skilled dialectician has all the advantage. The priest had the formulated statements of a thousand years at his finger's ends. The Agnostic was disorganized and wholly negative. Mgr. Capel touched on several issues where he said that the assertion that there was no God could mean nothing. The assertion carried the burden of proof, and he seemed to have put upon him to demonstrate the non-existence of a Deity.

THE WEEK'S NEWS
—FROM— IRELAND.

A Silver Jubilee.

The Presentation Convent at Strathfully, Queen's County, was the scene of unusual joy and festivity on Wednesday, January 23rd. On that day was celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of Rev. Mother Mary Elizabeth Bastable's elevation to the holy religious. The immense gathering did not prevent the attendance of a great number of friends, and love to the dearest and most worthy of all. The number and variety of the presents showed the deep and sincere respect entertained for her. The address, which the children of the school presented to the venerable lady, was accompanied with rare and costly gifts.

Another Interesting Birth Centenarian.

It appears by the Belfast Morning News that Mr. Thomas Gordon, of Ballymena, celebrated his 100th birthday on the 20th, that attended by his children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren, to the number of 50. Mr. Gordon is in good health and spirits, and is able to read without spectacles. Catholic and Protestant joined in the festivities, and it was a day of great rejoicing. Mr. Gordon's father was a native of Donegal, where he died at the age of 100 years. He was a man of great strength of mind and body, and was a Catholic. He was a man of great strength of mind and body, and was a Catholic. He was a man of great strength of mind and body, and was a Catholic

Poetry.

(FOR THE MONITOR.)

GOLDEN ABBEY.

BY J. R. G.

(This splendid old state built in the thirteenth century, and finished by Henry VIII. is annexed to Dr. Tupper's story, instead, to return as now at present seen, and orphaned the river Lodd from its left bank!)

Here let me rest—The voices of the world,
The shock and hurrah of man's enterprise,
Dull not the ear—Like a streamless fount
When cliffs lie o'er, softly the daylight dies;
The stars look lovingly from pensive skies;
And with a sending hush, sent in their God's sanctified one, the moonlight glorifies
The shrine reviving in her loveliness
Time's touch, the wreck of war and wintrous rude menace.

This hermit cellicle hall fitting cement,
The quiet monastery—Yet all hues array
Of human life, in its mingling with the dream
Of the mind's wandering—Lo! the shadowy
Of Gothic architecture, with its pillared aisles
Lost in the gloom, and with its arches lost
In New Forty, the west alongside the lowlands,
Hamlets and cottages, and the Lodd, with its
Meadows and noble Dunsfold—The boys from
Eton, and Windsor, and Hampton Court,
Were taken in by Henry whenever Glory Queen,
Wanted of Knight's Order to be dubbed
Knights, which provided for by the Catholic Reformation;
Which provided for by the Catholic Reformation;
of the Lion. A message having been sent to the
Lord's palace, a gown supplied, with a knight
fitting pallet, was promptly dispatched to the
Lord's palace, and the boy was then taken by a
progress and pulsed complete hold of the Lion,
and knighted, and at about fifty time and
and other dames on the array dwell because
of the greatness, and to be blind because of
by the vast. But Stanmore summer was
and north dark, and hoarse of Sonnet during
of the vessel. As viewed by the large crowds of
Windsor, and Eton, and Hampton Court
on both sides of the Thames, even at a distance
Clarence was on fire, and the boy was
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THE MONITOR.
TWENTY-SEVENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.
WEDNESDAY, MARCH 3, 1886.

The Month of St. Joseph.

The Church has special devotion to St. Joseph during the month of March, and as Christian perfection is obtained by being in accord with the Church in all her devotional exercises, we desire to remind our readers that devotion to St. Joseph is sure to be rewarded by special graces obtained for one whom the Church has ranked as her Universal Patron.

As our love for the Blessed Virgin is based upon the fact that she was the Mother of the Son of God, so we must love and honor St. Joseph as the protector and guardian of our Blessed Mother; as the one chosen by Almighty God to guide the Holy Virgin, and to shield and defend the holy Infant Jesus; as the Immaculate God Man was "subject to all things" to the protection and authority exercised by St. Joseph.

In order to help to an humble way of appreciating the beautiful devotion to St. Joseph, we send to each subscriber this week a most important sermon; a few footing, and a beautiful poem; and if by his Grace we shall be pleased to send them as many copies as they may desire for free distribution among family or school members, or other Catholic children or adults.

The Sermon is a most able, excellent production which St. Joseph compels the author of the Church, it is well to reflect that God has given the honor of having his name linked with that of the Blessed Mother and the Immaculate Mother of God in the position which we make in our prayers. Every Catholic knows the Hail Mary, "Blessed Mary, Mary, and Jesus, I give you my heart and my soul." Jesus, Mary, and Joseph, assist me in my last agony." Jesus, Mary, and Joseph, may I die in peace in your blessed company." And then from the wonderful life of St. Joseph's Holy Family which the Creator of heaven of God, and the highest name of Mary, we can learn some idea of the angelic dignity which Almighty God has conferred upon this great saint in Heaven.

The daily recitation, therefore, of the short prayer and the corresponding aspiration which we should make this month, will guide us all who follow this plan, to a more spiritual life; besides, it will create a spirit of devotion towards Joseph, the Holy Family which will not only be a great help in the sight of God, but which will intensify in the Heart of Mary Immaculate, the love of God; and compassion which she feels for the souls of the children of the Church who totally shut from the spiritual order who care for or ever have the spirit of that holy household wherein dwelt a God Incarnate and a Virgin Immaculate. "Go to Joseph," as St. Teresa says, in all your temporal needs, and he will do it." "Go to Joseph," as St. Teresa says, in all your temporal needs, and he will do it." "Go to Jesus," as St. Teresa says, "and Jesus will bring you to Mary, and Mary will place you in the Heart of Jesus." "Go to Jesus," as St. Teresa says, "and Jesus will bring you to Mary, and Mary will place you in the Heart of Jesus." "Go to Joseph," as St. Teresa says, "and Joseph will place you in the Heart of Jesus." "Go to Jesus," as St. Teresa says, "and Jesus will bring you to Mary, and Mary will place you in the Heart of Jesus." "Go to Joseph," as St. Teresa says, "and Joseph will place you in the Heart of Jesus."

What a pity the Presbyterian who penned this paragraph was not present in that upper chamber of Jerusalem to preach the Apostles upon the *folly* of preaching *one* faith, one baptism, and one Lord Jesus Christ! Her work would be more consistent with Calvinism it would have been more in the first Christians divided up into Petrine, Paulinic, Matthewites, Johnites, Thomasites, and Jamesites, than to have obeyed the commands of God by bringing them all under the shadow of the Cross!

In the Apostolic times there was but one Christian organization, yet there was neither "schisms, jangling, or strife," and if the Lord, in His great mercy, would now vouchsafe to the spiritual vision of our "subject in all things" to the authority exercised by St. Joseph, what would be the result?

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The Adoration of Protestant Disunited.

One of the marks by which the Catholic Church is known to be the Church of Christ is her Unity. She is one in God under one Shepherd—Christ our God. The Church has many members, and its life-blood flows through every member of the body, yet they have all only one motive; one Heart which feeds them, and one determination which binds them. No body of Christians can be entered to the Catholic Church, and at the same time, be one with it. No Christian can be Christ's while not one visibly a portion of it. In the unity which shows forth the unity of God, the Church is one in God with all those who are in Christ, and in Christ, until some men's minds become so perverted by the Babel-confused tongues of Babylon that in their frenzy they were driven into infidelity. And now, when Apostates and Infidels and Christians honeycombed with materialism and rationalism, have in different ages are rapidly dwindling to do by the preachers of Christ's Gospel and their disciples are thinking each other with the idea of uniting than that congregated sectarian error is so much more desirable than Christian unity.

Truth—like God—is one, and cannot be divided, while error is shamefaced and Janus-faced. It can be tortured into a thousand shapes in order to disguise its real character and to mislead the souls of men into the modes of fatum. Look at the diversity of Protestant sects, and what do we have that they represent a common stock of contradictions. Side by side in every city of the Union, we find sectarian meetings—where religious theories are avowed and carried out that are as widely apart as the poles of the earth. The very Lord's Day is a bone of contention—Christ's time; the Commandments of God are still the battle-field of debate; the Bible itself is an apple of discord which divides and distracts. There are so many shuttlecocks for the battledores of Biblical cranks who think themselves more inspired than Peter or Paul, and wiser than the Church of Christ. It is very wonderful, that men would issue a creed from such conceited, and yet so ignorant, a spirit of religious untruth and enter the one true Church of God, or the female Christianity forever! Man's conscious feeling of poverty of faith in all spiritual matters; he must feel confident that the Church has a right to be a competent to hold his soul to God; he must know and feel his faith in all its fullness, or, lacking that, he is only a half-hearted Christian at best, and he other advocates to the light of Catholic faith are also outside into the ranks of the enemies of all truth.

This has been the history of the world since forty first lifted its hydra-head therein; and when the *Ocoland* undertaken the shameful task of telling Protestants that their multitudinous and meaningless sects are so many little brigades in the army of God, it only makes a smile of derision or contempt from those who are familiar with the history of Christianity from its very foundation. The so-called Reformers were—to a man—deserters from God's army to represented by the Church on earth, hence they are only recognized as rebellious renegades by the true soldiers of Christ who guard the sanctuary of the Catholic Church. The unfortunate *Independent* of the Reformation errors may pretend to have the courage of the true soldiers of Christ, but as one of the Fathers of the Church well said: "O, Protestantism, where are thy martyrs?" Go even of contradiction not worth dying for can only be a chance at best, and a religious theory that never yet has been able to turn a pagan nation into a Christian nation must be handicapped with some human error which makes it unrecognizable by Almighty—but most assuredly it is not Christian.

The next objection brought against Christian unity by the *Occident* is thus set forth:

"It is better for them of like views and tastes and methods to meet together for the worship of God, and work together for the promotion of His cause in other organizations than to try to do the work in one great organization where there will be a constant conflict and jangling and strife."

What a pity the Presbyterian who penned this paragraph was not present in that upper chamber of Jerusalem to preach the Apostles upon the *folly* of preaching *one* faith, one baptism, and one Lord Jesus Christ! Her work would be more consistent with Calvinism it would have been more in the first Christians divided up into Petrine, Paulinic, Matthewites, Johnites, Thomasites, and Jamesites, than to have obeyed the commands of God by bringing them all under the shadow of the Cross!

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Hemphill's New System of Sectarian Mathematics.

For a long time we have been looking for a mathematical variously in the shape of a man who could subtract a greater from a lesser quantity and still have a remainder. To most people of ordinary minds this would seem to be an impossible task, but we who have watched the true inwardness of Protestant preachers for many years, have come to the conclusion that nothing is impossible to a preacher when he essays to wipe out of existence the Catholic Church.

Rev. Joseph Hemphill belongs to that famous, rhetoric chess of reading preachers who have no regard for what they say regarding a system which they hate because Hemphill represents the spirit of truth. Hemphill is a man of his creedless calibre, are not really responsible, rational beings, for the reason that prejudice and bigotry has unsettled their reason, and their reasoning is the result of blind passion.

To prove this fact it is only necessary to refer to a recent discourse delivered by Rev. Joseph Hemphill, in which he set out to define the difference between the Catholic Church and Protestantism, and this is the opening paragraph in which he puts the case before the house:

"It was claimed that the Protestant Church and the speaker, "was the Catholic Church of the Protestant." Was the Catholic built upon the Rock of Ages? Was the Protestant Church, and was claiming that the Catholic Church was the Protestant? Was the Church should be billed. The two Churches differed in several points. We are told to search the Scriptures. In the Catholic's opinion the Scriptures were not to be read by the people, for fear they would be led astray. Protestants believed that God's word was for people to hear, or they would not have given it to them. The Catholic claimed that the Church was a divine institution, and was equal to God's Word. The Protestant believed that God's word was equal to God's Word. The Catholic claimed that the Church was the gates of hell."

Here's a pretty bottle of fish fresh from the nest of one who—by way of parody, we suppose—claims to be a Christian! The beefed of ever-to-be-pitied people, who had to listen to such Hemphillian hash must be truly pitiable if they accept such gospel without "fear and trembling." Hemphill, forsooth, says a mountebank or a maniac, would be tempted into the minds of his hearers the self-destructive fallacy that the Catholic Church was "a parasite" upon the Protestant Church, and that the Church was founded on Protestantism! This is certainly the original idea, and it has outlived God, gospel, and good sense to substantiate it. Hemphill's argument for the foundation of a freshly fanatic fend with frenzy, and who is to be sensational at the expense of truth, history, and Scripture.

Mr. Hemphill seems to work himself up into a great agony of passion against the Catholic Church because, indeed, it will not "take a parasite" as they wished," but "get protoschismal grower very convenient, easily forgets that he is asking the Catholic Church to commit a blunder which many of the Protestant sects, even, have the good common sense to avoid! A Quaker, Presbyterian, a Lutheran, or a Methodist, is not permitted to believe as they wish, but they must conform to the tenets of the sect they are in communion with, and when they sneer to put Mr. Hemphill's principle into practice they are forthwith excommunicated from further fellowship.

Now let us, in all candor, ask Mr. Hemphill what kind of a stress he would create out of a body of Christian wheels in such person believed just as much of a little of the Christian theory as he wished? It would be a sort of religious concubinism which would be known by the ridiculous cognomen of an undenominational Church, or a religious *What is It?* In Mr. Hemphill view then Almighty God! Yet the source of all wisdom and truth tells us in words that cannot be exploded away: "*Unless you believe and are baptized you cannot be saved.*" The same infinite source of all knowledge also commands us to "Love the Church" and to believe all she teaches, and nowhere in the Scriptures can Mr. Hemphill, or any other lecturer of truth, discover a single text by which to prove the power of such individual to retain as little or to reject as much of the commands and teachings of God and His Apostles as may seem suitable. "He who is not with Me is against Me," says our Blessed Redeemer, thereby signifying that we must accept, without mental reservation, all the teachings of the Church, because a divided heart is fatal to God.

Mr. Hemphill's congregation must have a nice conception of the Pope if they were gullible enough to believe the blasphemous assertion of their teacher (save the mark!) when he told them (as reported by the *Ville*) that the Pontiff "made the people of his Church believe that he was equal to Jesus Christ." It would be almost needless to refute such ridiculous nonsense were it not for the fact that "all the fools are not dead yet," and there may be some persons who would think the charge true because the Mormons had not shattered it with a shot from its battery. In all the long lies of Popes, from Peter to Leo, there is not one of them who ever arrogated to themselves the divine position so blasphemously charged against them by hallucinated Hemphill. Every Catholic knows this, and the non-Catholic who pretends not to know it is either stupidly ignorant or the victim of wilful prejudice.

Mr. Hemphill closed his parody on truth by calmly assuring his astonished audiences that "Catholics claimed to have the power of opening the gates of hell." Well, perhaps it might be a good thing for Mr. H., and other heretics, if they did possess that power, because Catholic charity has not boasted "I hope, Father," said a Protestant parson to a Catholic priest one day after a convivial meeting, "that when you go to Heaven you will get the keys from St. Peter so you can let in." "Indeed, sir," replied the priest, "you should rather hope I might secure the keys of the lower place, because they *I would let you out!*" And it is in this spirit that we wish, for the sake of all unfortunate sinners, that Mr. Hemphill's remaining had a grain of reason in it, but the Christ teaches that "out of hell there is no redemption," consequently it is only one of Mr. Hemphill's hallucinations to insinuate that the Church has any power to open the gates which will only be closed upon all those who preserve in *bearing false witness against their neighbor*—a fact Mr. Hemphill may well meditated of if he will only study the Scriptures a little more and slander the Catholic Church a little less.

The Malignity of Harper's Magazine.

The most unscrupulous and malignant pulpit-foe of the Catholic religion in America are the Harper Bros., the publishers, in New York. In alpha publications having their name they hide every opportunity to insert Protestant Catholic Church in a light before the world, and the Catholic who patronizes their publications, and who willingly encourage their media through reading them, is a coward who is unworthy the name of Catholic. A friend sends us a leaf from the March number of the magazine publishing a pictorial sketch of book makers, in which is find the following foul and libelous conception of some Connecticut Protestant ministers:

"A gear Irishmaster by dying is one of the most common ones, appeared a with a return from the Protestant Episcopal Church in the last December. The wish was readily conferred, and Mr. Gallagher's remains were laid in an amazing equipment. The priests, decked in their vestments, sprinkled holy water on the coffin, and then, amidst a light window over the grave, sang a long Latin dirge, and then proceeded to the grave, lower, and then performed the last office of the Church. The priests then left the grave, and the Protestant ministers, who had stood by, now came forward and read the burial service of the Church of England. The Protestant ministers, who are Protestant Episcopalians, are not to be blamed for the fact that "all the fools are not dead yet," and there may be some persons who would think the charge true because the Mormons had not shattered it with a shot from its battery. In all the long lies of Popes, from Peter to Leo, there is not one of them who ever arrogated to themselves the divine position so blasphemously charged against them by hallucinated Hemphill. Every Catholic knows this, and

The Flagrant falsehoods of Maline Marvin.

The day has gone by when Protestant preachers can procure brown paper battery by preaching Biblical sermons to their flocks, on the "Sabbath day," they are now repelled—in too many instances—to put on the paint and powdered cosmetics of the town and get off stale slanders about "Popery," or sine manufacture malignant falsehoods about the Church—in order to attract that attention by their pulpit-sermons which they cannot command through plain, practical, Christian preaching.

A certain outstanding author in Portland paints himself up like a barber's pole every "Sabbath" and "goes for" Popery with the flash of a *pyrotechnist* after a *pots de fois gras!* Like all harlequins who substitute stale jokes for fresh humor, Marvin the maniac makes mention at the Church of Rome and then grins through his horse collar in order to excite the risibilities of his audience. To pay any serious attention to such a ministerial moonshiner would be beneath the dignity of any decent journalist. There are Peter Funks among fanatics who are sent too low in the scale of respectability to deserve any notice save such as incident bummers might receive from the boot-toes of gentlemen. The congregation that is compelled to listen to such stupid vapourings as Marvin mouths at them must comprise more than a little Christians, and the paper that prints his disreputable diatribes under the caption of "Divine Food" should be swept with a dirty broom from the decorations of every Catholic home in Portland.

The only reason we notice this crazy conceit is because several of our Portland subscribers have sent us marked copies of a half-dead daily sheet containing a disgraceful sneer, under the heading, "Divine Food," a blasphemous title for what should be appropriately called "Flip-flaps for Fools and Fanatics."

Marvin's monkey-shines can have only a temporary effect, and that is to disguise all decent, conservative Christians among his congregation, so that they will turn away from a teacher who parades such a poltroon preacher in his pulpit, and from a shameless editor who blasphemy, cant, and calumny are the Christian doctrine doled out every Lord's Day. So far as the Catholic Church is concerned, she has nothing to fear from feeble-minded moonlembs like Marvin. All Catholics can do is to hold their noses whenever they are overtaken by the offensive effluvia of such slander-lovers, and, like shrieks, and pray for the poor, pitiful people who are so ignorant as to encourage such a shameful parody upon Christian preachers.

Like all traitors who have raved and raged against the Church of God all ages, Marvin's race will soon be run. His pyrotechnic bolting will soon pall upon the public taste, his fanaticism will cease to tickle the ears of his evangelical brethren in error, and then the poor, played-out preacher will be forced to pull up stakes and seek "fresh fields and pastures new."

Gladstone's Franchise Bill.

The Franchise Bill introduced into the British Parliament by Premier Gladstone seems to be very acceptable to the Irish parliament members, and if it becomes a law it will enable the Parnellites to greatly augment their power through the election of additional representatives. In prospecting the measure, Mr. Gladstone gave this seemingly candid explanation why it should receive the support of the majority: "To introduce separate franchise bills for England, Ireland, and Scotland, with the prospect of carrying the English and Scotch bills, and leaving the Irish bill to take its chance, would be altogether impracticable. The arguments in favor of a uniform bill were unanswerable. Nothing could induce him to abandon such a bill. A redistribution of Parliamentary constituencies must follow reform of the franchise. If the two questions were embodied in the same bill, it would prove fatal to both. He entrusted his supporters not to endanger the success of the bill by proposing additions. The measure is greatly extending the franchise and placing the voice of boroughs and counties upon an equal footing, would increase the voting power of the United Kingdom about 2,000,000, of which the number England would furnish 1,000,000, Ireland 500,000, and Scotland 200,000. This result was certainly surprising to him. If the House took a broad view of the matter, enfranchisement must be considered desirable. The measure was worthy, and as voters under the Constitution were the strength of the Constitution, if these measures should become law, then their constituents would form a compact mass, who would rally to the support of the Constitution, which would be stronger than ever."

The principle opposition to the bill will come from the English Liberals, who do not relish the measure, which will result from Irelandand Scotland, and thereby lessen the influence of the English members. We hope the franchise may be extended, not only because the measure is based upon justice towards the people, but also because it will give Ireland a representation of ninety members in Parliament, and with such a patriotic phalanx at his back Parnell can emulate Gratitan in his demand for Irish independence.

The Pope's Recent Encyclical.

The text of the Encyclical of his Holiness Pope Leo XIII., to the French Bishops—already alluded to in the subjoined—is published a few week ago—has been published. It is the Pope speaks to the French people of how true their ancestors were to the Faith and he cautions the Bishops to redouble their vigilance in the presence of the schemes of sectaries, whose plots notoriously threaten religion, but are equally dangerous for the State. The attention of God from the Coalition—a monstrous thing, indeed, even to Pagans—will be a source of evil to the Church of France, it is added, shows that those alternations of prosperity and decay through which the Church of France people remained faithful to religion or revolted against it. It is easy to avert all such ills by observing the precepts of religion, whether as regards the family or the State. As to the family, the children of Christians must be instructed in the precepts of the faith. To separate education from instruction is to contend that infancy must remain neutral in the subject of duties towards God—a false, disastrous system, leading to atheism. Parents must, therefore, see that their children receive religious instruction, and must in the schools with nothing injurious to their faith; and must be required by both divine and natural law. The Church has always recommended such religious, and condemned those that are neutral schools. To obey the Church in this is to conduce to social salvation, for it is the only way of forming citizens capable of fulfilling their duties.

The Pope then speaks of the laymen devoted to the Church, whose merits he extolls, and whose action he encourages. He also speaks of the merits of sacrifice of the clergy, and says that all these results will be accentuated by emulation and preservative activity. Learning must be assuredly developed among the clergy; the authority of the Bishops must be cared for all, especially for the priests, and as to the laymen devoted to the Church, who are in a position to serve religion effectively, by word or by pen, they must multiply their efforts, but in cultivated action, observing the words of the Bible would be realized: "Woe to anyone devious *doctrinator*. With this important object, it is necessary, in order to preserve unity, to encourage private opinion, it must be done willingly for the common weal. Catholic writers must spare no efforts to preserve concord in everything. Their rule must be—filial obedience towards their Bishops, without whose wish they ought to undertake nothing. Lastly, all ought to redouble their fervor and their prayers, in order that mercy may prevail over Divine anger for the salvation of France.

—The *Chronicle* styles Bishop Dwenger's refusal to permit the body of a suicide to remain interred in a Catholic cemetery "religious intolerance." We would like to inquire what kind of "intolerance" it would be to refuse to bury the body of Kalloch in the same vault with the deceased proprietor of the *Chronicle*? Then the *Chronicle* would be on the other leg and the *Chronicle* would not think the Catholic Church so "intolerant," after all, in reserving her consecrated ground for those only who die in her communion.

—Special services for colored Catholics are held regularly on Sunday evenings in the cathedral at Richmond, Va.

OUR OLYMPIA LETTER.

Progress of the Faith in the Northwest—Bishop Gross Returns to New Ashangy—Full Description of the Sacred Bishop, Etc.

OLYMPIA, W. T., February 24, 1886.

EDITOR OF THE MONITOR:

DEAR SIR—For past the week the people of Olympia and vicinity have been able to indulge in morning and sleigh-riding. During a few days it seemed as if the elements were determined to keep the sport of the season from us, regards our "City of the Sound." But we got our sleigh ride, and it was returned. The snow is gone, and spring has opened up in all its glory. Spring plant seeds are coming up out of the ground, and everything is in a state of life. The ice has disappeared from our harbor, and the boats are now plying between Olympia and Tacoma. The Olympia Tacoma Stage Line has been blessed by a visit from the Sacred Bishop of Nesqually, who has been on a visit to the Sound for the last two weeks. The Bishop is a very pleasant gentleman, and he has made a valuable friend of the Sound. Mr. Gross is a man with a most antidiluvian reputation for sanctity, and he has lived up to it. He is the National Consul of the League of Sacred Hearts, and he has a vote of thanks from the Sound and Washington Territory for his services in the cause of the Sacred Heart. The object in the visit of the Bishop to the Sound was to dedicate a church at Ashangy, and many others being present, he was pleased if the Bishop was present, to the Sacred Heart of Jesus and Immaculate Conception. The building is 40 by 80 feet, with fresh frescoed walls, and is well seated throughout. The altar is a very beautiful piece of work, and is the work of Mr. Campbell, of your city, who, I understand, has been made by him at the request of the Bishop of Olympia, the planning by Mr. Patrick of Tacoma, and the work by Mr. Campbell, of Olympia. The first and second stories are divided by a large and well-finished cornice, which gives a very pleasing effect. The altar is a very beautiful piece of work, and is the work of Mr. Campbell, of Olympia

Leisure Hours.

CAPT. T. FRASER . . . EDITOR

—PRO-CONCLUDITE—

ANSWERS to Leisure Hours No 79.

1st—The Pen. 7th—Heart.
2nd—OPTICIANS
SERENADED
BEECHES
RECALLS
AWELTS
CALLS
ERRED
SEAS
S
8th—ATTENATION
TURMALINE
TRONING
EMOTIVE
NATIONS
ANE
ING
OR
E
3rd—"The Maid of Poetry." 9th—Gunpowder.
4th— C
O M PAR
REPEAL PILOT
BRIGHTAL PICTURE
CURMUCLAR MASTERS
MASURED ROUTERS
BALEF TREND
ALEF ANT
R 10th—Death.
5th—Pasty. 11th—STAMMODICAL
ASTRONOMER
ABSOLISES
ABSOLVES
6th—Tyrant. 12th—T
TOPS PENCILCED
OAS TORTICOLLIS
ORE ATTRITION
ERRED VELLETS
ALEF DEVILTRY
S DIN
TS
Puzzle by "Leisure Hours" No 72 were solved by Mrs. M. O. Connell, A. M. Martin, Lark, Rosalie, Maud Eldon, Thos. Moss Lon. Collins, Jas. Fitzpatrick, Jas. Lynch, Jas. Fraser, Peter Flynn, Hugh Gallagher, Jas. Hynes, Symmons, Thos. Cullinan Lad—Quando.
Correct lists of Puzzles by C. M., S. A. M., and Will J. Ass—Much eleven solutions.
ANSWERS LXXVIII.
1ST HOUR.—PYRAMIDAL.
Where is the Maid of Malines, A, E, A, is to name, 3, 4, 5, 6 in the world. A, 6, 7, is identification.
Answer—Margaret of Parma, Duchess of Parma.
2ND HOUR.—LAST ANAGRAM.
Answer—A Tender Mother, A Lover, A Soldier, A Mariner, A Traveler, A Preacher, A Anchorite, Death, Time, Eternity.
DOUBLE ACROSTIC.
1. Nonsensical statements. 2. Absence of reproval. 3. Consisting of granite. 4. Threatened. 5. Loose flowing garments like Scots. 6. Hollow. 7. Roman poet, *A. C. 65.* 8. One hundred thousand. 9. Geographical prefix meaning strength. 10. A letter.
Brooklyn, N. Y. N. OBIN.
☞ Answers and Solvers in five weeks.
TWIST-TWIN.
HIBERNIAN MURPHY.—One more left.
I SCHOLAR.—Sent answer to N. Orin.
THE MYSTIC TRIFFIT.—Sorry for the prophet! (pro-fit.)
N. OBIN.—Another batch would meet with a speedy insertion.
INDEX TAB.—Your proposed half squares have been published before. Square and diamond accepted.
SOLITAIRE.—The only correct answer to the Sh. Hour (Squares), in No. 73, was received from Sphinx.
WILL I AM.—Please send me your authority for saying that the Charade (11th, Hour) in *Leisure Hours* No. 56, is not original with Gen. E. Norris, and I will investigate the matter.

Sphinx Mission.

Sh-1—Boston—Lobsh-ster.
"The Mystic Supreme is out."
Admirers are going to spend a few weeks among the green groves of Fields.

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Who only values pleasure of a day;
Thoughtless girl!
The time will come when she will lady;
Giddy girl!
She'll see the error of her way's all lady;
Foolish girl!
Dialton, O. TOM A. HAWK.
12TH HOUR.—BALF SQUARE.
To Squibob.
1. Nonsensical statements. 2. Absence of reproval. 3. Consisting of granite. 4. Threatened. 5. Loose flowing garments like Scots. 6. Hollow. 7. Roman poet, *A. C. 65.* 8. One hundred thousand. 9. Geographical prefix meaning strength. 10. A letter.
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REGULATIONS FOR LENT.

FOR THE DIOCESE OF SAN FRANCISCO.

1.—All the week days of Lent, from Ash Wednesday (February 20th) till Easter Sunday, abstinence is a commandment, with the allowance of a moderate collation.

2.—The precept of fasting binds also that of abstinence from the use of flesh meat. But, by dispensation, the use of flesh meat is allowed, in this Diocese during Lent, except on the following days, to wit: the Wednesdays and Fridays, the Ember days, the Thursday and Saturday of Holy Week, and the Eve of the Feast of St. Joseph; on which days there is no leave to use flesh meat, except by dispensation from the respective Pastors, which they are hereby authorized to grant in cases of necessity. All Sundays are also days of abstinence, but not of obligation. The Holy See restricts the use of flesh meat to one meal on the day in which abstinence is observed, except for those employed in heavy labor, and for all on Sundays.

3.—The prescription as to fish and flesh meat at the same meal is forbidden in Lent, even on Sundays.

4.—It should be carefully observed that, according to an answer of the Sacred Congregation of the Holy Office, to the Bishop of Tarentum in 1866, and to the Bishop of Ireland in 1877, the Holy See has never consented to have allowed the use of milk, butter, and still less, of cheese, in this ecclesiastical province, for those belonging to the peculiar condition of the faithful in the Province, the Holy See has kindly consented to tolerate it in the use of milk, butter and cheese in a small quantity, says, however, expressly, that persons not bound to fast are not subject to the above restrictions, nor to abstinence from eggs.

5.—The use of lard or other fat condiment is allowed in Lent and throughout the year, except on Ash Wednesday, Ember-days, the Eve of the Annunciation, the last four days of Holy Week and the Eve of Pentecost, of the Assumption, of All Saints and of Christmas. On Good Friday eggs and all lactiferous substances are forbidden throughout the day.

6.—Some prayers, at option, are recommended during Lent, particularly on those days in which flesh meat is used.

7.—Lent being a penitential time, the Pastors are requested to lay before the Faithful the importance of Christian mortification, and also the grievous obligation of complying with their Easter duty, which may be fulfilled from the first Sunday of Lent, they will frequently and earnestly impress upon their respective flocks the necessity of attending, before all other things, to the salvation of their souls, and they will exhort them to the faithful discharge of their Christian duties, the only thing that can secure to us the everlasting happiness of heaven.

+ J. S. ALEMANY, O. P.,
Archbishop of San Francisco.

FOR THE DIOCESE OF GRASS VALLEY.

1. All the week days of Lent, from Ash Wednesday to Easter Sunday, are fasting days of precept, on one meal, with the allowance of a moderate collation.

2. The precept of fasting implies also that of abstinence from the use of flesh meat. But, by dispensation, the use of flesh meat is allowed in this Diocese during Lent, except on the following days, to wit: the Wednesdays and Fridays, the Ember days, the Thursday and Saturday of Holy Week, and the Eve of the Feast of St. Joseph; on which days there is no leave to use flesh meat, except by dispensation from the respective Pastors, which they are hereby authorized to grant in cases of necessity. All Sundays are also days of abstinence, but not of obligation. The Holy See restricts the use of flesh meat to one meal on the day in which abstinence is observed, except for those employed in heavy labor, and for all on Sundays.

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6. Some prayers, at option, are recommended during Lent, particularly on those days in which flesh meat is used.

7. Lent being a penitential time, the Pastors are requested to lay before the Faithful the importance of Christian mortification, and also the grievous obligation of complying with their Easter duty, which may be fulfilled from the first Sunday of Lent; they will frequently and earnestly impress upon their respective flocks the necessity of attending, before all other things, to the salvation of their souls, and they will exhort them to the faithful discharge of their Christian duties, the only thing that can secure to us the everlasting happiness of heaven. By this prescription they will hold religious exercises in their churches several times a week, according as their pecuniary means permit.

+ EUGENE O'CONNELL,
Bishop of Grass Valley.

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NIGHT CROSSES.
NIGHT STATUES.
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MANUFACTURERS OF—
Hall's Patent Fire-Burglar Proof Safes,
511 and 513 California Street.
Safes made for church and other uses. Second hand safes always on hand for sale cheap.

SAN FRANCISCO AND NORTH PACIFIC RAILROAD
Boats and Trains will leave San Francisco as follows:
WEEK DAYS.
7.00 A. M. via Tiburon, from Washington street wharf. Connecting at Tomales with Tomales and Petaluma Stage Line, for Tomales, Bodega, Russian River, Stewarts Point, Healdsburg, Lytton, Geyserville, Cloverdale, Lakeport, Ukiah, Kendrick, Natrona Hulda, Willits, Longvale, Laytonville and Cummings.
4.50 P. M. via Sausalito, from Market street wharf. Connecting at Cloverdale with Stage for Point Arena and Navarro.
A. W. On Saturday this train will run through to Ukiah, arriving at 8.30 P. M. Returning, will leave Cloverdale on Monday at 8 A. M.
SUNDAY EXCURSIONS.
8.20 A. M. (Sundays only), via Sausalito from Washington street wharf, for Cloverdale and intermediate points. Returning leaves Healdsburg at 1 P. M. Arriving at Sausalito at 5 P. M. Cloverdale, $1.50 Healdsburg, $1.25. Saturday night tickets good to leave Healdsburg at 6 A. M.
ARTHUR HUGHES, PETER J. MCLYNN,
General Agent. Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.

WOODEN MANTELS
R. BERRING,
Manufacturer of
Fine Furniture, House, Bank and Office Fittings.
459 and 461 Pacific Street.
☞ DESIGNS FURNISHED ☜
$5 to $20 Saving by Purchasing Direct from Factory.
Office and Factory, 459 and 461 Pacific St., Portland, Me.

BOOTS AND SHOES.
BOOTS AND SHOES.
JOHN SULLIVAN,
NORTHEAST COR. OF BATTERY AND JACKSON streets, office to make to order the best French Calf Leather BOOTS, at from..... $9 to $9 50
California Leather Boots..... $8 00
French Calf Oxford Ties..... $4 00
California..... $3 50
Boys' and Children's Boots $3 00 made to order. Persons in the country ordering Boots and Shoes to the amount of Twelve Dollars or more, will be allowed a reduction of four per cent, so as to make the express charges light. I sell Boots and Shoes of MY OWN MANUFACTURE ONLY. Boots and Shoes sent C O D. Patronize only one price.

EDUCATIONAL.

Academy of Our Lady of Angels.
SANTA CLARA . . . . CALIFORNIA.
THIS INSTITUTION, CONDUCTED BY THE Sisters of Notre Dame, affords an opportunity of procuring for young ladies, at a trifling expense, a moral and intellectual education. Great features in particular that should recommend the Academy, is the influence ever exerted to keep the pupils in view and habits of accuracy and to render them useful members of society and of home.
The scholastic year, comprising 10 months, commences at the beginning of August and ends in June.
Pupils are received at any period of the year.
TERMS:
Per quarter, payable in advance.
Entrance Fee, Ten Dollars, to be paid once.
Board, Tuition, Washing and use of bedding, $85
Vocal and Instrumental Music form extra charges.
French and Spanish lessons free.

SANTA CLARA COLLEGE
SANTA CLARA.....CALIFORNIA
This institution, established in 1851, and in 1862 was incorporated with the privilege of conferring degrees. It occupies buildings, with extensive shady play-grounds, and is the oldest institution of learning in California. It contains complete Philosophical Apparatus, and valuable Cabinets of Natural History, Chemistry, etc., practical schools of Assaying, Surveying, Telegraphy, Photography and Commercial Business. For the latter a new building 100x40 feet has been finished, that have nothing to be desired.
Diplomas are given in two departments—the Classical and Scientific—and Certificates in the Commercial course.
TERMS:
(Payable semi-annually in advance)
Matriculation Fee, to be paid but once.....$ 12 00
Board, Lodging, Tuition in all branches, Washing and Mending of Linen, Bed and Bedding, medical attendance and Medicine, Baths, etc., per session of ten months.....$50 00
For further particulars apply to the President of Santa Clara College, or to St. Ignatius College, 214 Hayes street, San Francisco.
REV. R. E. KENNA, S. J.
ia3 President.

ST. JOSEPH'S ACADEMY.
Conducted by the Christian Bros.
Fifth and Jackson Sts. OAKLAND, CAL.
THIS INSTITUTION IS A SELECT BOARDING School for boys under the age of fifteen years. Its object is to secure to its pupils a thorough Christian education, combined with the best literary advantages.
Parents and guardians desirous of sending their sons or wards to Boarding School, need only visit this Academy, to be convinced that it possesses all the requisites which interest central in the conducting system of Catholic Institutions.
Students are received at any time during the scholastic year for a shorter period than one term of five months.
TERMS:
(Payable in U. S. gold coin, and invariably in advance)
Board, Washing and Tuition, per term of 5 months, $150
Medicines and Medical Attendance.....10
Entrance Fee (to be paid but once).....10
BRO. LASALIAN, Director

SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
Conducted by the Christian Bros.
Offers every facility for acquiring a thorough Education, whether Classical, Scientific or Commercial.
FURNISHED WITH COMPLETE APPARATUS and courses receive the degree of A. B.; the Scientific, B. S.; the Commercial, Master of Accounts.
The Commercial course has been established in accordance with those who wish to receive a good practical education in as short a time as possible.
While proper care is bestowed on every branch taught in the College, one department receives special attention. The daily exercises in Elocution, Composition and Rhetoric are publicly discussed and criticised by the class room.
TERMS PER SCHOLASTIC YEAR.
(Payable half yearly in advance):
Board, Tuition and Washing.....$250 00
Entrance Fee.....10 00
Physician's Fee and Medicines.....10 00
Vacation at College.....50 00
Day Students.....60 00
Music and Drawing form extra charges.
For further particulars address
BRO. BETTELIN, President.

ST. GERTRUDE'S ACADEMY,
RIO VISTA, SOLANO CO., CAL.
THIS ACADEMY FOR YOUNG LADIES, UNDER the direction of the Sisters of Charity, is beautifully situated on an elevation in the pleasant, healthy town of Rio Vista. The grounds are remarkably large, the building new, and well furnished with all that modern improvement and the comfort of the pupils demand—groups are classified, and well adapted to their wants. The course of instruction is that of the State of California, and includes the use of the useful branches of a solid education.
Pupils received at any time during the scholastic year. Terms date from the date of entrance.
Pupils admitted for a shorter time pay a portion of the term only, the fees to commence January and end in June.
Terms per Session, Payable in Advance.
BOARDING PUPILS.
Board and Tuition, with use of bedding.....$125 00
Instrument Rent.....5 00
Washing.....20 00
Vocal Music (private lessons).....20 00
Instrumental Music (private lessons).....20 00
Drawing, Painting and Fancy Work form extra charges.
DAY ACADEMY.
Terms per session, in advance:
Entrance Fee.....$5 00
Tuition (Primary Class).....20 00
Music, Piano lessons, with use of instrument.....40 00
Music, Guitar lessons, with use of instrument.....40 00
☞ No extras to be required. For further particulars apply to

Convent of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart,
OAKLAND, - - - CALIFORNIA.
CONDUCTED BY
The Sisters of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary.
THIS INSTITUTION IS PLEASANTLY SITUATED between Webster and Jackson and Lake Merritt, commanding an extensive prospect on the lake. The hotel is supplied with all the modern improvements and every convenience being spared to provide for the comfort and health of pupils.
The course of study embraces the various branches of a solid, useful and ornamental education.
(Payable half yearly in advance)
Board and Tuition (French and Spanish in School) $250 00
Washing.....20 00
Bed and bedding, without sheets (if supplied by the Institution).....15
Piano, Harp, Guitar, Vocal Music, Drawing and Painting form extra charges.
For further particulars apply to
MOTHER SUPERIORESS.

COLLEGE
OF NOTRE DAME
MARYSVILLE, CALIFORNIA.
THIS INSTITUTION, ESTABLISHED IN 1851, chartered by the State Legislature, and endowed with all the rights and privileges of similar College's Institutions in the United States.
Patronage required. For terms and particulars address
COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME,
Marysville, Cal.

EDUCATIONAL.

SACRAMENTO INSTITUTE
Twelfth and K streets,
SACRAMENTO.....
A LIMITED NUMBER OF BOARDERS CAN BE received, who will be required to bring with them—not, at the outset, but when, enjoying the confidence of their parents, they shall deem it expedient—Bed, Bedstead, Table, Bedding, Bedding, Towels, etc. For particulars apply to
REV. CONSTANT.

ST. ROSE'S ACADEMY,
Golden Gate Ave. San Francisco.
CONDUCTED BY
THE SISTERS OF ST. DOMINIC.
THIS ACADEMY PLEASANTLY SITUATED in the Western Addition offers the most desirable advantages for the education of young ladies. Its new and spacious buildings have been erected with every modern improvement for the comfort of its inmates. Its course of instruction embraces all the branches of a solid and refined education.
TERMS:
Tuition, Board, Washing and Bedding, $300.....
EXTRA CHARGES.
Piano, with use of Instrument per month.....$ 1 00
Vocal Music, Private Lessons.....
Vocal Music, Private Lessons.....
Drawing.....
Painting in Water Colors, per session.....
Painting in Water Colors.....
Tuition in French, Spanish, Latin, Greek, Italian, Music, Dancing, French, Fancy Work, Crochet, Needlework do not form extra charges.

COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME
SAN JOSE.....CALIFORNIA
THIS INSTITUTION OFFERS to young ladies advantages for pursuing their studies to receive a solid and refined education. Founded in 1851, it was incorporated by the State Legislature, and empowered to confer the degrees and honors usually conferred in the Institutions of the United States.
It occupies large buildings, with extensive shady and spacious play grounds, and possesses every requisite for a healthy, agreeable and attractive home. The course of instruction embraces all the branches of a solid and refined education.
Pupils are received at any time during the scholastic year, and are classed according to their proficiency.
TERMS:
Tuition, Board, Washing and Bedding, $300 per annum.
EXTRA CHARGES.
Piano, with use of Instrument per month.....$ 1 00
Vocal Music, Private Lessons.....
Drawing.....
Painting in Water Colors, per session.....
Tuition in French, Spanish, Latin, Greek, Italian, Music, Dancing, French, Fancy Work, Crochet, Needlework do not form extra charges.
For further particulars address
MOTHER SUPERIOR.

ST. ANTHERINE'S ACADEMY
FOR YOUNG LADIES
OAKLAND.....CALIFORNIA
THIS INSTITUTION IS CONDUCTED by the Sisters of Mercy. The building is in the healthy and most desirable portion of Oakland. The scholastic year commences on the 1st of August, and ends on the 1st of June.
TERMS:
(Payable half yearly)
Entrance Fee.....$10 00
Washing.....
Pupils remaining at the Academy during the vacation will be charged $20.
Drawing, Painting and Music form extra charges.
The Expenses on packages sent to pupils must be prepaid.
Letters of inquiry may be addressed to the Lady Superior, or to the Mother Superior.

Convent of the Most Holy and Immaculate Heart of Mary,
GILROY, - - - CALIFORNIA
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL, CONDUCTED by the religious sisters of the B. H. and M. For terms, etc., apply to the
MOTHER SUPERIOR.

URSULINE ACADEMY
FOR YOUNG LADIES
The Fourth Annual Session Will Open
AUGUST, 1884.
For Prospectus and full particulars, Address
SUPERIORESS OF THE URSULINES,
Santa Rosa.

BEATTY'S CABINET ORGANS $125. Pianos $175. Factory: Cor. Mission and 16th streets, San Francisco. Address DANIEL BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

MONITOR MENTION.

Dr. Charles A. Clinton has opened a branch office at 1008 Leavitt street, opposite New City Hall. Hours—1 and 7 to 8.

— Best Pictures taken at the Imperial, 1284 Market street.

— I have sent numerous St. cents at Smith's standard street.

— Clean carpets with *Cleaner Washing Powder.*

— You will not have some stomach if you drink Hostetter's Bitters.

— Annual church suits (Fabric Vinciant) it will cure a case of pain.

— Apply central to a lady. Advice on children for Dr. Fowler's Scientific Concentrated Food. Price 25 cents. Your druggist keeps it.

— A large variety of old and new books, including Dr. Medical, poetry, and children's books, at Bancroft's bookstore, 721 Market street.

— Dr. Pierce's Pellets, 1004 Howard street. Medicines are brought at time, do Cleaning, Furniture, Bedding and all Household Articles. Business strictly.

— J. W. Tucker & Co., fine watches and jewelry. Watches and clocks repaired. Opposite Grand Opera House.

— If a set for teeth—warranted as good as can Tooth Filled, $1. Dr. Simon, Dentist, 25 Market street.

— M. Lynn, carpenter and builder, 633 Third street, near Harrison. Shop and office fitting and general jobbing promptly attended to.

— A full set of Teeth, $10. Gold Fillings from $1. Extracted without pain. Dr. Lynn, W. H. Dentist, 1182 Market, 12 Every Hour.

— Dr. William D. McNally, late resident physician of the Lying-in Hospital, Dublin, Ireland, has resumed his practice at 1008 Powell, near Pacific. For the latter a new building 1004-10 Jan has been finished, that have nothing to be desired.

Diplomas are given in two departments—the Classical and Scientific—and Certificates in the Commercial course.

TERMS:

(Payable semi-annually in advance)

Matriculation Fee, to be paid but once.....$ 12 00
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Students are received at any time during the scholastic year for a shorter period than one term of five months.

TERMS:

(Payable in U. S. gold coin, and invariably in advance)

Board, Washing and Tuition, per term of 5 months, $150
Medicines and Medical Attendance.....10
Entrance Fee (to be paid but once).....10

BRO. LASALIAN, Director

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SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
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Offers every facility for acquiring a thorough Education, whether Classical, Scientific or Commercial.

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Terms per Session, Payable in Advance.

BOARDING PUPILS.

Board and Tuition, with use of bedding.....$125 00
Instrument Rent.....5 00
Washing.....20 00
Vocal Music (private lessons).....20 00
Instrumental Music (private lessons).....20 00
Drawing, Painting and Fancy Work form extra charges.

DAY ACADEMY.

Terms per session, in advance:

Entrance Fee.....$5 00
Tuition (Primary Class).....20 00
Music, Piano lessons, with use of instrument.....40 00
Music, Guitar lessons, with use of instrument.....40 00

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OAKLAND, - - - CALIFORNIA.

CONDUCTED BY
The Sisters of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary.

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(Payable half yearly in advance)

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Washing.....20 00
Bed and bedding, without sheets (if supplied by the Institution).....15
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For further particulars apply to
MOTHER SUPERIORESS.

COLLEGE
OF NOTRE DAME
MARYSVILLE, CALIFORNIA.

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Patronage required. For terms and particulars address
COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME,
Marysville, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE CATHOLIC
Mutual Beneficial
ASSOCIATION
—OF THE—
Archdiocese of San Francisco.
President - - Rev. J. H. McNally.
Total Benefits paid to date - - $65,351.00
Assets - - - - - - - - - - $4,648.21
Total Membership to Jan. 7th, 1884 - 1,638
This organization offers the surest, safest and cheapest mode of life insurance extant. It includes the flower of all Catholics between the ages of 18 and 50 years, and it has received the approbation of the Most Reverend Archbishop, D. D., and been commended by the Catholic Clergy and Laity. Its rates are cheaper than any Assessment or well as its sister institutions of the same.
☞ Copies of the Constitution and By-Laws can be had by calling at the office of the association, Rm 113 Montgomery Block, or addressing the undersigned, where the desirable will be in attendance every evening (except Sundays) from 7½ to 9½ o'clock, and where all information relative to the Association may be obtained.
☞ All Letters containing Postal orders, Drafts, etc., or remittances of any kind should be addressed
EDWARD GILSON, Secretary,
1510 Jones Street.

PHILADELPHIA
BREWERY.
JOHN WIELAND - - PROPRIETOR
SECOND STREET, NEAR FOLSOM,
SAN FRANCISCO.
Amount of Beer sold in 1883, 62,015½ barrels.
ia26

PILES "Anakesis" gives instant relief. Pamphlet free. Sold by druggists. Dr. J. Hamilton, Sole Proprietor, 1 Kearny st., San Francisco. Medical Dr. BEERSTECKER.

ROOT BEER
IS IN THE HEALTHIEST, PLEASANTEST AND MOST Delicious Beverage Made.
IT HAS ALL THE FIRST QUALITIES OF CHAMPAGNE, without its expense or ill effects. In three Pints, 25 cents; quarts, $1 50 per dozen, delivered free to any part of the city. Order of a Grocer with H. T. ST. JOHN & CO., 14 Stevenson street.

TAILORS.

John Kavanagh,
MERCHANT TAILOR
6 New Montgomery Street,
PALACE HOTEL, S. F.
The Making of Clergymens' Cassocks a Specialty.

N. SWEENY,
MERCHANT TAILOR
41 Second street,
Opposite James street.....San Francisco.
Cassocks and Clerical Clothing a Specialty.

M. FITZPATRICK
—IS—
The BOSS Tailor,
Of the Pacific Coast.
109 FOURTH STREET.
☞ Go there for your CLOTHES. You are sure to find a good fit and a low price.

UNDERTAKERS.

ATKINS MASSEY,
UNDERTAKER.
PRACTICAL FURNISHING UNDERTAKER. Business Parlors, 1017 Market, opp. Stevenson. Residence attached. Telephone No. 3.

Advice to Mothers.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once. It produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to the taste. It is perfectly harmless. It regulates the bowels, and relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa, whether from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Dr. Wolcott's Cure for Heart Disease.

Strongest Heart Tonic has been proved to be a special remedy for all forms of heart disease. It acts on the heart but not upon the system, so that persons who have made a life long study of the heart, and who are the most eminent men of science, principles and practice, have pronounced it the most valuable remedy for all forms of heart disease, and recommend it in preference to any other remedy. Sold by all druggists everywhere. Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. Address, Dr. Wolcott's Cure Co., 104 Sansome street, San Francisco.

A Positive cure for a Cough, Cold, drink Damiana Chocolate.

BOILS BROUGHT OUT SOLD! Dr. Bee's Blood Antidote.

A. BOURGOIN
A CARD.

Mrs. Jackson, being informed from England, as well as from the Eastern States, that her Cure for Deafness is now received on the 3d of every month, at 1 P. M., at her

The Propaganda.

HISTORY OF THIS WORLD-RENOWNED INSTITUTION.

THE PROPOSED CONFISCATION OF ITS PROPERTY.

The Robber Government of Italy.

CATHOLIC CHURCH OF THE GLOBE

had been the recipient of the bounty, the tender care and solicitude of the Holy Pontiffs and of the Sacred Congregation of the Propaganda.

The Urban college was the speedy outgrowth of their liberality and zeal of Pope Urban VIII. It was primarily designed to educate and supply native priests for the missions and to train converted from the ranks of infidelity, subject by schism, the Christianity of the Eastern Church, under the baleful shadow of the Ottoman. The Urban College came to its means and resources of all that time grew up and ground and under its care spiritual and temporal prosperity, the fruit and the pruning roots of other and Western colleges established in the city, or dotted to European and, in course of time, to American shores.

THE ALUMNI OF THE PROPAGANDA

are, and always have been educated, fed and clothed in primary style—in a style equally of Roman dignity and Christian spirit and manliness—" free, gratis, for nothing." The students of many other colleges—that of our own United States among the number—received their education there on the same terms. The Urban College has more than once given martyrs to the cause of Christ, priests and bishops to every country under the sun. Not to mention Cardinals Wiseman, Wood, Reisach, and O'Connor, Lipski, Hohenlohe, and a whole host of Princes of the Church, the glories of our predecessor and the majority of our doctors have spoken for, and at the expense of, the Propaganda.

The students of this truly Catholic institution represent

EVERY NATIONALITY UNDER THE SUN.

The cross that fell on the builders of the Tower of Babel, to some extent, perhaps, by a miracle, or in the days of the Apostles, the gift of tongues, which the Holy Ghost so completely by the College of the Propaganda, to be some of Christ's Church. So that we need to fear not that the Pontiff of the Epiphany to run one of every language, by the Pontiff, and by charity to study of the kindly of the Propaganda, and the Pontiff, and only the Propaganda did, exhibit such an opportunity and such a capacity. Rightly with all her prerogatives, and, yet, that this company under by establishing a similar school at Malta. It ended in a miserable decree.

The Propaganda printing establishment has always been unique in the civilized world. It sent forth hundred Bibles, tendered, hitherto, in fact, all sorts of useful books, and, in Mohammedan lands, the only religious literature was provided with his sanction and at his cost. Not the least striking of them. The first books of many languages that ever ever printed in types issued from

THE PROPAGANDA PRESS.

When attention was boasted in Ireland this month of the Catholic Union types and set about supplying Irish books as early as the year 1848. According to Sangster's dictionary, "The Propaganda is provided with types for printing in forty-eight different languages." Not that so many types in the press at any one time, but the Propaganda prepares always kept abreast of the times, and all modern improvement. It boasts of its press from the whole world at the Paris exhibition of 1878 received the highest prize on the Immaculate Conception did honor to the Pope and to the press.

The Propaganda spent millions yearly in the cause of religion and civilization. Independent of its means, it has established hosts of priests, Pope, Cardinal, bishop and prelate. The Propaganda Cardinals, Archbishop Doyle established out of his mission revenue. In a very prominent place in the hall of the Propaganda there stands a mural tablet, commemorative of the bounty of a certain Bonaparte, who plied her needle and her spinning wheel for years and of a long Italian nobleman who left to the same institution all and his wealth. All also went to help Christ's cause through the hands of the Congregation of the Propaganda. The same Christ who stood in admiration of the widow in the temple and eulogized her and her mite will take equally good care of the modern widow and her mite. Will He overlook the Propaganda and gifts and their announcers? It is a reproach, also, that Italian Catholic property has never yet gone down in direct line beyond the Propaganda.

Only hatred for the truth

THE GOD'S CHURCH

—could possibly induce anybody to shut or close the Propaganda. Religious spirit, science and civilization and letters should claim the consideration of every intelligent man, and should open our eyes to the spirit that now animates the so-called patriots of Italy.

Change the case and put our Supreme Court for the Italian Court of Cassation and Harvard for the Propaganda. What a howl of indignation would arise—and justly arise—against the sixty Vandals who, in spite of the sixty sitting, and ride the horse in drawing covers around the arena. Hue grand a Vandals who to unhoist a spotlight Yankee girl, dubbed for the benefit of some conglomerate name of Italy, pointing upon one foot, the other high in the air, and upon the pedled back of a fiery steed, while from the flying banner of Bonaparte the motto was dust few, so though in jest.

Verily, however, as were the powers of these fantastic democratic, they could not accomplish either impossibilities. Two bounding chargers they, indeed, have handled, at one and the same time, a foot upon the back of each. But to ride in the same manner two raching horses, each circling in the opposite direction—that feat has never yet been promised upon the most inflated of Pope's bills.

But, the thing, or something similar, has been done, or attempted, at last; and behold, it is the same Italian Bonaparte, Monsieur Loyson, who appears as the performer. Catholicism and Protestantism are certainly not scurrying together. The doctrine, for instance, of infallibility and that of Private Interpretation cannot travel side by side. And yet, we find Monsieur Loyson actually trying about to bring once Catholic and Protestant. It is this that he is quoted by the Mobile *Register*:

"In the beginning, the speaker thanked the rector and the congregation for the privilege granted him to address them. He doubted, he said, if he could add much to what had already been said upon this subject. He had been asked always two questions by those who were anxious to discover his faith: "Are you a Catholic?" "Are you a Protestant?" He answered, and he did it with modesty, that he hoped he could lay good claim to be both.

STRENGTH OF M. LOYSON'S TITLE TO "GALLICAN."

Monsieur Loyson, for himself and his political following, lays claim, it seems, to the title "Gallican Church." Webster defines "*Gallican*" as "pertaining to Gaul or France." It is well known that when a word or general adjective of this character is applied to some particular object, it is so to distinguish that object, according to its kind, in, above all others, entitled to it. For instance, in France many thousands speak German, and other thousands speak Italian and yet neither the Italian nor German can justly designated as the *French* language. So, when we speak of *English history*, we do not and in mind the particular chronicles of the thousands of refugees who fled to England during the Reformation, during the dreadful days of the Revolution.

And now, Monsieur Loyson admits that France is essentially Gallican. He proposes return themselves to omens taken as overwhelmingly Gallican. In view of such facts, and of the pitiful dimensions of his so-called Church, is it not a piece of effrontery on the part of the Holy Father, and of his following, to attempt to take into them—the Church—a designation as the *Gallican Church*?

WHAT IS PECULIARLY ATTRACTIVE IN THE REFORMED

There have been heretics and other heretics—Gnostics, Manichees, Albigenses, Unitarian, and so on through an almost endless list. It would seem that there should be by this time an exhaustion of possible heresy; a difficulty of assuming some theological or ecclesiastical position so absolutely fantastical that no preceding heretic had ever thought of assuming it. Nevertheless, even at this day, Monsieur Loyson has managed, when cast from the Catholic fold, to alight upon a position so absolutely novel that he has ever prevailed to assume.

The peculiar attraction of this new teaching's creed is its absolute independence of Protestant Reformation. Protestants, we have seen how he is, as he claim, at one and the same time, Catholic and Protestant. Other heretics, who have gone before, have denounced celibacy as anti-Christian and anti-social. Not so Monsieur Loyson, celibatary a virtue as compared to it. But "a Protestant Church without celibacy is but a "noble and valuable institution;" and "the Protestant has had, when already of age, sufficiently shown that the exercise of that noble and valuable institution, we do claim claiming the privilege of repudiating his wife and family." Celibacy, then, is a

Poetry.

(FOR THE MONITOR.)

SONG OF DEATH.

I love the young and beautiful,
I love the old and gray,
And some time I shall prove this love,
By taking them away.

They shall take note a land,
The home of all the blest,
Where all is peace and happiness,
Where holy souls find rest.

Here they will dwell in peace and love,
Together, and forever;
Whatever shall meet their stake,
And with him we'll be never.

Others again I'll take away,
To a land of dark despair;
Where they shall never see their God,
Nor behold the heavenly air.

Ah! yet be with unwilling hands,
I shrink from this decree;
Yet I must do my duty, God
And leave—must meet their doom.

Ah! alas! hard, hard mortals—
Oh! I weep for them in pain
For those you in least expecting me
Will be taken as your gain.

San Francisco, March 1, 1884. CHARITER.

HANDY.

(AN ODE OF THE SITHERS.)

In heaven hallowed square the sheed is the kitchen
Her sleeves were rolled up, and her cheeks all
Her hair was rolled neatly; when I, indiscreetly,
Was standing with Handy Handy was leaning
the dough.

Now, who could be neater, or brighter, or sweeter,
Or who look so charming, or generally so tender,
As Handy, sweet Handy, while leaning the
dough?

How dainty the pound it, and squeezed it,
And pinched, and patted it, now quick and
now slow,
Ah, who but that madame I've paid for in cash—
Twas only a the was kneading as well as
the dough.

At last, when she turned for her pan to the
She saw me and blushed, and said shyly;
Or my bread I'll be spoiling, in spite of my
Sir, I'm Handy.
If you stand here and watch while I'm
the dough.

I longed for permission to stay. She'd not
The seven hours spent only "No sir! not
Handy." Ah, Handy, I'd be long in Handy
May spend over 20 years with Handy
the dough.

I'm dreaming, sweet Nancy, and can you in fancy,
Your lover, Nancy, and can you in fancy
Ah, yes, yes, yes, in a dainty kitchen
Where Handy, my Nancy, stands kneading
the dough.

THE IRELAND INDUSTRIAL ASSOCIATION.

This society was established in 1869, in the city of Dublin, Ireland, and the object of Mr. Power is to assist, with its inspiration from the "Sons of Ireland," and to encourage industry, and to encourage all industrious people, including our sons and daughters, to be good and honest people, and to encourage the good work of the Irish people, and to encourage the good work of the Irish people, and to encourage the good work of the Irish

THE MONITOR.
TWENTY-SEVENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.
WEDNESDAY, MARCH 12, 1884.

Polygamy Outside of Utah.

Before Congress assembled the public were daily informed by telegraph that the first of how much interest Senators and Congressmen were manifesting in the "Mormon Question," and how many Constitutional amendments were to be offered, and how many bills were to be presented to Congress for the purpose of putting an end forever to the Utah Zion's polygamy. Well, Congress has been in session now some time, and not a step has been made on the mooted to capture the Mormon Zion, and we are safe in predicting that this session of Congress will pass away—like the many that have preceded it—and Mormonism will continue to live and flourish. This, at first glance, may seem rather singular, when polygamy is admitted by all to be a vastly demoralizing and iniquitous evil. But people do lose sight of the fact that there is a wide-spread polygamy of a different kind among the non-Catholic portion of the population of nearly every State in the Union, and as Congress is empowered by Informus, it stands to reason that the Gentile Mormons outside Utah will protect their co-demons in Utah. Here, at least, better is the reason why has divorced two husbands—and is living with the third—than the Mormon who has three wives? How much more moral is the man who deserts two or three wives in the Eastern States and cohabits with a third woman, and, still, in California, then a Mormon who lives and dies with his four wives around him! If there is any difference, assuredly it is in favor of the lesser sinner—who pretends to be a sinner, and who, while the former fossil pretends to a morality that he possesses not. In the States of Maine, Massachusetts and Connecticut and Rhode Island there are more polygamists of the divorced kind then there are in Salt Lake City. Yet no statesman has yet thought of introducing into Congress an amendment to curtail the demoralizing course of the American people. Divorce, it is admitted by pulpit, press, and people, is an evil that will eventually ruinate society, annihilate the family, and ruin the morals of the entire nation. Yet it is countenanced. Yet, while people are passing the civil press, and while our Washington statesmen are obtaining public notice by Mormonism and Mormons, the Divorce Courts are helping to open society a host of male and female scoundrels, who are wrongly understanding the sacredness of every household. Why, it is idle, therefore, to talk about legislating Utah Mormonism out of existence so long as another kind of polygamy is practiced by the people outside the territory of the jurisdiction of the Union. An immoral people cannot purify an immoral country, and immoral divorces can find a remedy, and protect, it is useless to talk about cleansing out the Augean stable in Utah, especially as the people who are expected to perform the task live lodging and feasting in a better than they love religion and virtue.

Some New Sects of Protestant Decay.

The revelations developed by the new between Parson Newman—Gessel's fashioning Connect-inspector—and his fashionable flock, have opened the eyes of a large number of people to the rotenness of Protestantism.

It was at first thought that it was rather inconsistent in here in Methodist preacher fill the pulpit of a Congregational Church; but modern Protestantism possesses the positivity of having a proto-psychic kind of mind, and, as it has long ago detached from Methodism to Mormonism, and fitted to cover any new-fangled system of sectarian folly. When Gessel was molding in Washington Parson Newman was his pet preacher, and when Gessel moved to New York he missed his favorite's pulpit ministrations on Sunday. So a plan was concocted by which Parson Newman was to be hired in order to keep Gessel Gessel well filled with the food of life and feasting off with the living values of salvation. Then Newman was installed as the "star" actor on the Madison avenue stage, with Gessel for stage manager. It was as great a man as General Grant cannot have sensible people to accept Newman's gospel, hence the meeting-house became deserted and the public credulity had become satisfied that Newman was more of a politician than a preacher. The deacons are the dabs going up to nearly $50,000, and at length had not cent to pay for door for Gessel's obtrude, they very naturally concluded that the salary of the "star" preacher should stop, and some other "star" occupy their pulpit. Then began the war which has filled the columns of the Eastern press for a month, and which has revealed the interesting fact that Parson Newman cannot be held amenable to any sectarian authority, for the reason that the Congregational body cannot control a Methodist preacher, and the Methodist body cannot supervise the services of a Congregational Church! Is Newman still "holds the fort," with Gessel's crowd to keep the deacons at bay? And this is a part of this sinful, scheming, sectarian system which some people are simple enough to call *religion!*

—Ten new churches have been dedicated in this diocese since the year 1880; 10 priests have been added to the number of clergy, and three new seminaries have been opened. The Catholic population has increased about 15,000.

—At St. Peter's Catholic Church, Lowell, Mass., Archbishop Williams recently confirmed nearly 700 persons, a result of the fortnight mission of the Jesuit Fathers. Fathers Maguire and McDonald who conducted the mission, received over twenty converts into the Church.

Curious Sermon by a Calvinist Preacher.

Familiarity with the fickleness and inconsistency of Protestant preachers has made us suspicious of their sincerity in all they say for or against Christianity or the Church of God. Hence we always accept with many reservations the reflections of this class of bricklayers, who blow hot or cold according as the spirit of good or the spirit of evil moveth them.

Rev. A. L. *Lindsley* is the pastor of a Presbyterian sect in Portland, Oregon; a teacher of religion, in a regular backwoodsy Calvinist of the John Knox school. He believes in Calvinism, pure and undiluted, and would serve some of the modern mild-mest-makers of that "advanced school" of Protestantism precisely as Calvin served Servetus, only that the world is too enlightened in these day to permit of such demonstrations of burning zeal for the supremacy of sectarianism.

A few Sundays ago Dr. Lindsley preached a sermon which—to say the least—is certainly very remarkable, coming, as it did, from a Calvinist who looks upon the Catholic Church as containing all the vices and none of the virtues known in religion. And if the ideas represented in the following extracts are the candid, religious views of this preacher, we think it is time his congregation were coming around for his successor, as he has evidently receded from the Calvinistic pest, and exhibits decidedly "Romanizing" tendencies in his most recent theological developments.

What, for instance, must have been the astonishment of Dr. Lindsley, when he opens as he thus squashed what is known as the "New Theology" among sectarian thinkers who imagine that they can improve the plan of Christ by pulling, patching, or plastering it over with some sectarian element of their own concection! Alluding to the numerous but very intelligent sect of individuals, Dr. Lindsley thus scored them:

"There is certain of the new theology which that the eternal consequence of the Old and New Testaments have modified the doctrine, or so done in the second text, and impaired their force in the first text.

"Its implication of the subject must be obvious. If changes are needed which alter the substance of Christ's teaching, the inference is just people in the Churches ought to know it, and have their minds prepared, because, and all Christian people should acquaint themselves with the Bible, and be able to give a reason for the hope they have and conform their lives and teachings to them.

"This is, to a Catholic, at least, rather a singular manner for a Calvinist minister to avoid out his other "Christian" brethren from the sectarian circus. Pray, good Doctor, have not the sect-makers of the nineteenth century just as much authority to make new sects and change the doctrines of Christianity as their predecessors had in the fifteenth century? What was cause for Calvin should be reason for the founder of the Campbellites, and if Brown and Luther had a right to and if divorce can be repealed in Sunday, be pealed, it is useless to talk about cleansing out the Augean stable in Utah, especially as the people who are expected to perform the task live lodging and feasting off with the living values of salvation. Then Newman was installed as the "star" actor on the Madison avenue stage, with Gessel for stage manager. It was as great a man as General Grant cannot have sensible people to accept Newman's gospel, hence the meeting-house became deserted and the public credulity had become satisfied that Newman was more of a politician than a preacher. The deacons are the dabs going up to nearly $50,000, and at length had not cent to pay for door for Gessel's obtrude, they very naturally concluded that the salary of the "star" preacher should stop, and some other "star" occupy their pulpit. Then began the war which has filled the columns of the Eastern press for a month, and which has revealed the interesting fact that Parson Newman cannot be held amenable to any sectarian authority, for the reason that the Congregational body cannot control a Methodist preacher, and the Methodist body cannot supervise the services of a Congregational Church! Is the Newman still "holds the fort," with Gessel's crowd to keep the deacons at bay? And this is a part of this sinful, scheming, sectarian system which some people are simple enough to call *religion!*

"Pious church members boast and praying men whose most earnest desire was to get possession of the Bible, and walk in the light of the full, clear, harmonious and rational communications of this truth as it is in Jesus.

"It is, therefore, that all these innumerable sects and sects and sects and long sentimental studies resulted only in imperfect or erroneous views of the truth, or that if it pure at this late day seems very that it should all be revised, and some of the doctrines omitted, and others added, or altered that you could not tell them from counterfeits!

"Yet, my hearers, it is reserved for our age to be taught that the Bible is imperfect and that the old theology is false!

This is the reasoning, our readers will please remember, of one who is a follower of Calvin, yet who is forced to hold up to his congregation the picture of the One, Holy, Catholic, Apostolic Church in order to show them what a sham sectarianism really is! Assuredly, when Dr. Lindsley thus describes the Church of the living God, he could not mean any other than the Catholic Church, with whom our Blessed Redeemer promised to abide for "all days," so now let us ask Dr. Lindsley in what way "the most intelligent" portion of any Christian community can "improve" upon the intelligence of the infinite or review the immutable laws of God!

Our Calvinistic preacher must have been in a decidedly "Popish" mood when he wrote out the sermon under consideration. This is proved by the following extract, which could with equal truth be uttered by a Catholic as by a Calvinist:

"What God taught or by revelation was complete in the sacred writes. But this was not to teach any system of nature in a scientific way. What God makes us in the book of nature is in forever unfolding, and we shall continue to learn the lesson of this book while the world lasts. This vast distinction is often overlooked."

We beg to remind such non-Catholics as may be fond of charging the Church with being opposed to scientific progress, that Dr. Lindsley has drawn the line between theology and science in a manner far more suitable to Catholic ideas than they can probably be to many Protestants. Here is another rap at "advanced thinkers" and rationalists which must have made some of Dr. Lindsley's sect squirm in their seats:

"Our age is very prolific in theology by rational wrestling of the subject of the revelation, by criticism, which is destructive. Any one can overthrow his shill or caption upon the creed of the ancient writers, or upon other records. For there is no miraculous power given to every man of faith to overthrow or turn from perversion or abuse. As other writings were inferred from what the Bible never meant to say, so the Bible must have been put upon the rack, torn and distorted to make it mean what it never meant. If the Bible is not the word of God, what is it? Is it doubtful and uncertain that it never was the one idea of revelation?

There is, however, another view of this subject which Dr. Lindsley's mind has failed to grasp, and it is one that shows the inefficiency of sectarianism to sustain itself in all that pertains to the Scriptures. If, as Dr. Lindsley declares, "there is no miraculous power given to the words of Scripture to save them from perversion or abuse," is there not in this fact fully established the necessity for some authoritative and infallible power to define the legislative man the true meaning of the many mysterious passages in the Scriptures? Judges are elected to decide on the meaning of common law, and could it be possible that God would leave man with a book all-important for his soul's salvation, and about which a thousand questions could arise, and, and yet have no to supreme court from whose decisions there could be no appeal! Ordinary common sense should teach sectarian that Almighty God is too just, too merciful, too considerate to leave man in the darkness of doubt regarding his salvation, hence He said to the first Pontiff of the Catholic Church and his companions: "Go, teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, and behold I am with you all days—even to the consummation of the world."

This is the God-given commission received by the Catholic Church, and this is the charter which has created her as the supreme visible authority on earth to pronounce judgment upon the meaning of the Scriptures and the whole Christian system with the infallibility of God Himself! No Protestant sect possesses such a power. God did not so to Luther, Calvin, Campbell, Smith, Brown, Luther, could create a sect and call his sign Lutheran, why Dr. Lindsley may, with just as much assurance and illegitimate authority—fall out with his fellow-heretics, form a new sect of his own, and call them Lindsleyites! Hence we see the integrity of Protestant preachers when they talk about their co-errorists as being wrong and their sect as the infallible.

Dr. Lindsley, true to his Calvinistic training, could not conclude his curious sermon without "making Rome howl," even in a small way, hence he proceeded to enlighten his people, in his own very peculiar way, upon the nature of a creed, as if Calvinists, and Protestants generally, stood a Continental sect about the binding force of what most of them look upon as the fabulous creations of "the Roman Church." Here is the Doctor's dissertation on this point:

"Now, let us consider what a creed is. A creed is a summary of the essential truths of religion, brief and very comprehensive, which can be easily learned, easily remembered and repeated. There are several of these creeds which have come down to us from the early Christian centuries. The one which is most extensively used is called the Apostles' creed. Another, which is shorter, has been traced to the early Roman Church before the Papacy began.

"This creed is incorporated with all the confessions of faith of the Churches in Christendom. As to the doctrines which it contains, it cannot be abridged without destroying, and there is no necessity for its enlargement.

"These creeds contain the substance of divine truth, in a condensed form, which is contained in the revelation of God, and as time and its advancement of civilization can take away from the Bible its power, we add to their efficiency, and thereby there is no occasion for a New Testament.

No, Doctor, there is no need for a "New Theology," but there is need—in your sense—of a little old-fashioned truth in order to convert your fanatical error regarding the Nicene Creed! The Council of Nice was convened in the year 325, by Pope Sylvester, who had about thirty predecessors in the Chair of St. Peter, yet Dr. Lindsley believed his heaven by falsely telling them that this creed was adopted by the Roman Church *before the Papacy began!* It is no wonder that non-Catholics know so little about the truth of history, or the doctrine of the Catholic Church, when their thriving teachers thus keep them in the dark even about matters that are so susceptible of proof as any mathematical proposition.

But what curse a sectarian for a creed, when even Calvinistic preachers prefer enemy to Christian truth? Those Protestants who recite the creed wherein they say that they "believe in the Holy Catholic Church, the communion of saints, etc." only laugh in their sleeves at those who are credulous enough to think that they mean what they say by such words. Hence, what is falsely known as the "Christian sentiment" of our age, has rejected all creeds, and men have come to consider that individual belief is all-sufficient, no matter how distorted or how absurd such views may be.

Creeds, Ceremonies, and Sacraments are looked upon by non-Catholics as useless trumpery fit only to figure with the conclusions and other so-called "obsolete inventions" of the Catholic Church; hence, Dr. Lindsley only loses his breath whenever he speaks to his brethren about creeds in which they have no belief. Yet he should not falsify the record, all the same, because only for the Catholic Church neither the Apostles' Creed, nor any other creed, would ever have become known to nineteenth century Christists.

We have asserted that a great many Protestants care nothing whatever for the binding force of creeds, and for fear some reader might imagine this was a mere prejudiced opinion on the part of the MONITOR, we will ask Dr. Lindsley to turn his eyes down Portland's streets in a southerly direction to where his co-Protestant Congregational minister, Marvin, holds forth, and hear him as he thus discards and disdains all the creeds that ever emanated from Apostolic or other authorized source. Here is an extract from a Portland paper:

"There was rather a stormy meeting of the First Congregational Church at Portland, Wednesday. Rev. Frederick Marvin, it is stated, resolves and continues to resolve to come into the Church without repeating them to sign the creed. Mr. Marvin insists that the Church creed is out of date; that no intelligent man in this day and age could consent to its teachings, and that unless he were permitted to resolve persons into the Church without such signature to the creed he must resign. After a three hours' debate he was unanimously invited by a vote of seventy-six to resign."

This paragraph clearly upsets Dr. Lindsley's theory, and shows plainly that as the years roll on Protestantism is departing farther and farther from the plan of Christianity as laid down by our Blessed Redeemer and perpetuated by the Catholic Church. Hence it is only a question of time when Rationalism will supplant Protestantism in every portion of the so-called civilized world.

Protestantism in Polynesia.

It would contribute much to their mental development if those non-Christian Pagans in Polynesia possessed a single divine attribute would give a casual glance over the missionary history of the world, and learn therefrom that sectarianism has been far more of a curse than a blessing to every people among whom it has been introduced.

Take, for instance, the Sandwich Islands, and, after more than sixty years of Protestant rule, and, yet, it is the opinion of many, called and ruled by the very men who went among them as pretended missionaries of the Cross. In 1844 there were 130,000 Christian Protestant propagandists in Polynesia, and it cost about a quarter of a million dollars annually to keep them heavy-hatching hirelings in the field. And what have they accomplished? They stole the lands of the native; they set up a system of government in which presidents hold the principal offices, and they laid the corner-stone of their propagandism by persecuting and trifling Catholic priests. These facts may all be verified. Instead of behold the lands stolen from the Kanakas still in the hands of the relatives of American Protestant missionaries, even down to the grandchildren of the former—or the designing political persons who introduced new governmental schemes by which, which is a happy cross between that of a hospital and a religious. It is always of black, the chief hanging is long, straight fold. The body is usually covered with a black cloak, the sleeves of white stuff demurely crossed. She wears a black veil, which is fastened on a stiff white cross to her lips. Across her head, and, in front, a band of white stuff, a little stuff, which you may accept in lieu of the sun's rays, and which, in the sun's rays, is a good peculiarity of war.

SOMETIMES IN FOR A THIRD-TOLD TALE.

And unless he originates a new outcome—pale ale, for example—he will be laughed at by nine minutes.

Pere Hyacinthe and his Catholic Protestantism.

By the aid of an elaborate "circular" prepared and printed for the use of the American press by a cunning pair of personal-hatching adventurers, the readers of the city dailies have been duly informed of the arrival in this city of Mr. and Mrs. Loyson and their ten year old son. But this information unfurnished Pere Hyacinthe's visit this city merely as a Propagandist of some new-fangled invention of religious error, the Monitor has been allowed to let his public in Protestant ennoe unmolested, but when he purposely mislends the public by asserting that he is still "a devout Catholic," it is only fair to inform our readers that he is the face of this turn-coat, and his present position defined so that no person may be deluded by his disguising falsehood.

Charles Loyson is nothing more than one of those disgusting and useless weeds which the Pope throws over his garden wall occasionally. He was ordained a Jesuit, and Friar whose head was turned by the pride which resulted from too much "puffery" of his sermons in the Church of Notre Dame, Paris. In one of his sermons Pere Hyacinthe advanced some principles which were not in accord with Catholic doctrine, and thus having been brought to the notice of the Sovereign Pontiff, he called the attention of the Superior-General of the Carmelites to Pere Hyacinthe's heterodox opinions, and demanded that they be retracted. Like all men carried away by the demon of pride, this unfortunate Protestant preferred to lose his faith sooner than recant his error. He was, therefore, justly and deservedly excommunicated from the Church and expelled from the Religious Community he had disgraced. Like Luther, he sought a wife to console himself for the loss of his vocation; he married a woman—a Protestant, of course, and he could not get inside the gates of that earthly paradise from which he had been expelled, hence he commenced to build up for himself a kind of well-dressed hoodlum shed! turned out as the product of public schools, and, as a matter of course, he adopted the fashion prevalent in its locality can be all of every other section of America who public schools prevail.

"As a preacher, he was pulled with mouth, he passed a school house in the city to a school house, and he was pulled with a school house outside! When I was a boy in school I was pulled with a school house in the city, I was grown person. How is it now? Why, I am pulled with a school house in the city, my second school house. The library is pulled in the school house. Young Americans are pulled with a school house, and they are pulled and pulled and pulled, and pulled and pulled, and pulled and pulled,

Leisure Hours.

CAPT. E. SEAFE - - - - EDITOR

All articles of the Editor, Contributors, or Correspondents, devoted to social and religious entertainment and amusement, intended for publication, address all communications to the Editor,

FRANCIS J. McCOMB,
80 Bryant St., San Francisco, Cal.

—PRO-GONOSTIC—

Answers to Literary Hours No 24.

1st.—SATANICALLY. 7th.—Apod.
2d.—Ode. 8th.—HORSEHEAD
3d.—ORPHEUS. 9th.—ORTHOEPY.
4th.—ORTHOEPY. 10th.—PARADISE
5th.—PARADISE. 11th.—INFINITE
6th.—INFINITE. 12th.—SONG
13th.—MONDEGO

14th.—Cypsela. 19th.—Tap-knot.
15th.—Pip. 20th.—EWERED
16th.—PIP. 21st.—ACTOR
17th.—PINION. 22d.—ACTOR
18th.—PINION. 23d.—QUARTER
24th.—QUARTER
25th.—QUARTER
26th.—ACTOR
27th.—ACTOR
28th.—ACTOR
29th.—ACTOR
30th.—ACTOR
31st.—ACTOR
32d.—ACTOR
33d.—ACTOR
34th.—ACTOR
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36th.—ACTOR
37th.—ACTOR
38th.—ACTOR
39th.—ACTOR
40th.—MASSACRING
41st.—SCREENING
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100th.—SCREENING

Puzzles in "Leisure Hours" No 24 were solved by A. Sutter, "J. E.", Sparrow, Adgeth, Jasper, Ivan, Ada, Ada, Ada, Ada, Ada, Ada, Jasper, Pyro, Scarlet, Hand Lens, Bramble, Cellar, Cellar, Cellar

A PRIEST AT THE YOSEMITE.

[CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

hovering the settlements, and guided by two friendly Indians, which dashed at them and almost exterminated them with their chief, Tenaya. A few of this red men still frequent the place, but their number is insignificant. They belong to the so-called "Digger," and are a wretched-looking set. Although the tribe had a name for every prominent feature of rock, mountain, and cataract, they have mostly disappeared, being land of unpronounceable jabbering, which is Greek to their present name for the valley, but what it signifies cannot be certainly known. Tenaya ("great grizzly bear"), which, is now commonly used, was the name applied by the Indians to the principal waterfall. The whites gave other appellations to the noblest features of the landscape, whether they are an improvement or not may be questioned, but they are better than many of those conferred elsewhere by the rough early pioneers. Bridal Veil, Virgin's Tears, Cathedral Spires, Cloud Rest, Mount Lyle, North Dome, Sentinel, etc., are the most of Nature's handiwork, while El Capitan is a very opprobrious Spanish title for the noblest mass of granite in the world. This better the native called Tutokanoe, in imitation of the sound cry, which enter the valley in winter over the rock. The most beautiful of their names is perhaps that applied to the fall now known as the Bridal Veil—Pohono, meaning the wind-spirit, this name being conferred by the tribe of Indians spared by the air which itself sets in motion.

THREATENING FOR SINGULAR REGULTS

for his indulgence, we retired to our nest of rest, and the next morning at nine see us on horseback on our way to the Mariposa trees three dollars a day each, and the guide, and three days, Pike rode in advance, wishfully and silent like his savage predecessor; we followed in Indian file, the narrow trail over the plain, and down along up the plain amongst the prickly bushes, and then up by the side of a rocky chasm, crossing a tree of hemlock, and you probably feel made by wild beasts in their search of the pragle. Our ponies were so devious at them of the mountain, and the fantastic shapes of the rocks, we advanced in wind, and the great

talents are not equal, and descending to personal matters, where we are more likely to be understood and to make ourselves interesting, we would remind our readers that while height of descent and mass of water are important elements of beauty, yet the setting of these enhances their greatness and impressive power.

Niagara is unrivalled for might, solidity, grandeur. Yosemite possesses these qualities, but combined in such various and colossal but well-proportioned surroundings as to give the effect of sirlsomn, beauty, and grandeur. The highest cascade in Europe is the Gavarnie, in the Pyrenees, but it is too thin and small to compare with the one we speak of. Of the Staubach Fall in Switzerland the same may be said. The fall of the Aar in Handeck and the Voring Foss in Norway may be compared to ours for height and quantity of water. But while Niagara and Zambesi, in Africa, excel in magnitude, no locality on earth yet discovered nowhere in such a magnificent amphitheatre, and, but they are better than many of these conferred elsewhere by the rough early pioneers. Bridal Veil, Virgin's Tears, Cathedral Spires, Cloud Rest, Mount Lyle, North Dome, Sentinel, etc., are the most of Nature's handiwork, while El Capitan is a very opprobrious Spanish title for the noblest mass of granite in the world. This better the native called Tutokanoe, in imitation of the sound cry, which enter the valley in winter over the rock. The most beautiful of their names is perhaps that applied to the fall now known as the Bridal Veil—Pohono, meaning the wind-spirit, this name being conferred by the tribe of Indians spared by the air which itself sets in motion.

THREATENING FOR SINGULAR REGULTS

for his indulgence, we retired to our nest of rest, and the next morning at nine see us on horseback on our way to the Mariposa trees three dollars a day each, and the guide, and three days, Pike rode in advance, wishfully and silent like his savage predecessor; we followed in Indian file, the narrow trail over the plain, and down along up the plain amongst the prickly bushes, and then up by the side of a rocky chasm, crossing a tree of hemlock, and you probably feel made by wild beasts in their search of the pragle. Our ponies were so devious at them of the mountain, and the fantastic shapes of the rocks, we advanced in wind, and the great

WE HAVE NOT SPACE FOR DETAIL

to describe the exquisite beauty of the Bridal-Veil fall on the Yipple's Trail, but turn to Mirror Lake, a wide place in the stream above and down in the valley, which reflects the mighty rocks and the rising sun with greatest coloring. The water is shallow, and we can see through it, and down over two thousand feet in the space of two miles, reminded of each other by one and two plated cutlerets, which are wonderful for volume and continuing power. A thousand-foot parapet of granite, broad-high, runs along near the edge of the Yosemite, and down in the valley, which looks as if left purposely for visitors. Cathedral Spires, which rises from one hundred four hundred feet into a vast basin about a mile in diameter, while the rocky pinnacles are thousands of feet all around you and shut into an abyss below, raising to your imagination Dante's description of hell. Fingers could be approached for its volume and majesty, but the cities Niagara can not approach the sublimity of this scene. Niagara brings a common mental up to the level of the great Maker, and we can grasp and know what we now have presented to our view. We cannot rise to Dante's Paradise or Milton, you forged rocks of vast height reminding Force home to memory; nor the Northern Dome, which lifts the eye from the invisible into a toy church; nor the Half-Dome, seemingly split in two and one part of it buried in some tremendous disturbance of nature. But

"Who not yet proved how lofty words may? To fix one spot of Beauty's heavenly ray?"

Before abandoning a task that would

HOW OF TO KNOW THE PRESIDENT

of the Hudson. They are three hundred feet high (the second, and Cathedral Spires) Mirror Lake is twelve hundred feet above the valley, and the rocks are perpendicular Capitan Rock, solid and massive like the head of a whale, and the rock is bright and brilliant, and is

"Hills in awful form,
Giraffe from the world, and sublimity leave the down!
Through the heated the rocky fields are opened,
Heaven's hidden entire on the head."

It can be seen sixty miles of above all the intervening hills. Adjacent to it fall the cross two hundred and fifty stream is four feet wide and two feet deep, rolling into Cathedral Spires, and down the valley. The water feet falls fifteen hundred feet in a pretty solid column, shifting on a ledge or two, and then, the water, but really very deep, then sinks its angry way in a series of cascades, and at the foot of the fall, a quarter hundred feet down to another abrupt shelf, from which it plunges four hundred feet, and the last in three thousand very strikingly under the wind, is beautified by the sunbeams, which it reflects, so great that it cannot be broken into spray, it over-hangs and feet wide when it reaches the level

TO RETURN TO OUR OUTLOOK ON GLACIER POINT.

There being no ladies in our party, Rev. Cooley left us to take care of ourselves, and we therefore lost most of the entertainment experience which we will paint with a graphic pencil of one of our lady-readers which we describe in his own words. "As a part of the usual programme," this writer goes on to say, "we experimented as to the time taken by different objects in reaching the bottom of the cliff. An ordinary stone, tossed over, remained in sight an incredibly long time, but finally disappeared, and about the middle distance. A handerchief with a stone tied in the corner was visible perhaps a thousand feet deeper. Even a large, empty box, watched by a field glass, and not to be trusted to the accommodation of the valley floor. Finally the bandlord, whom but was just back of the edge of the cliff

Poetry.

LINES

SENT WITH A WREATH OF SHAMROCKS TO AN EXILED BROTHER.

I send across the ocean, dear brother, ~~~~ this
A little wreath of Shamrock picked from the Irish Isle;
Oh! wear it in thy bosom, the Sowerkiss little spray,
Despite the Saxon's laughty scorn, upon St. Patrick's Day.

Full many a Shamrock shall be sent to many an exiled Irish,
As offerings to those brave hearts that never's passe have left,
Oh, may it bring to their lonely hearts a little spark of joy
Without injury,
As often from their lonely cell to wind upon St. Patrick's Day!

Then from our poor old motherland this tender
And sweet upon thy bosom for thy loving sister's
Poor emblem little contrasts that erstwhile
Were lighted Ireland's hopes we built on our St. Patrick's Day.

MELAMPE.

MY IRISH HOME.

BY REV. P. A. VEALY.

"Dulcius ex asperis dictum, qui mens mens nervus." Nos. Ep. L. 11, 27.

Where my days might wanton, as
Where the mountains green, the valleys fair,
The meadows green, the valleys fair,
By ash and hawthorn, by the rippling rill
Or flowers make my heart expand
Where the sweet birds sing their lays
Or balmy breezes sweet and blest,
Where the sun shines warm and bright
Or the moon and stars shine mild and bright

THE MONITOR.
TWENTY-SEVENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.
WEDNESDAY, MARCH 19, 1884.

The Feast of St. Joseph.

This day is a great festival in the Church, it being the feast of St. Joseph, Spouse of the Blessed Virgin Mary, and Patron of the Universal Church. There is no saint in the calendar whose life presents more characteristics upon which Christian people may, and especially Catholic fathers—as would their lives with greater profit to their souls, than that of St. Joseph. His position, as Head of the Holy Family, kept him conversant every day; their poverty made manual labor a necessity, and up to within a few years of his death St. Joseph worked at the carpenter's bench in order to provide for those committed beings whom God had entrusted to his care.

The life of St. Joseph is familiar to nearly all Catholics, but the manner of his death, the honor paid to him by his adorable Son and the Blessed Virgin, are not so widely known as they should be for the edification and enlightenment of our souls, hence we give the following extract from a work that should be more widely read and known; we allude to the *Divine Life of the Blessed Virgin*, by Mary of Jesus of Agreda, a work that the surgeons all other lives of the Blessed Mother of God, and which can be read with great profit in every Catholic household.

The eighteenth chapter of the *Divine Life of the Blessed Virgin* is devoted to an account of the sickness and precious death of St. Joseph, from which we give the following edifying narrative:

"The suffering and pain consequent upon the indisposition of the holy Patriarch continued to increase with his years, and the holy spouse was obliged to redouble her attentions, for he could not support alone, but also that she might be able to procure some comforts for him. She frequently conversed with the angels, and always learn how to live as they may gain the happiness of sharing in God's glory with the Blessed Mother, St. Joseph, and the other beatified spirits of Heaven.

Presbyterian Failure at Proselyting.

Did anybody ever see a Spanish Presbyterian? We never did, but we can imagine what kind of hybrid it would be. It is as natural for a Spaniard to be a Catholic as it is for an ocean to form an oak. And so the "converting" a Spaniard from Catholicity to Presbyterianism, the change would be like inviting a seal from heaven to spend a summer in hell! The cold, Calvinistic prayer of the praise-God-here-because Presbyterian not can never suit the warm blood of sunny Spain, hence we are not astonished to learn that after four years of constant proselytizing among Spanish children, in place, catechups, and adults, the whole Presbyterian sect on this coast have succeeded in persuading to their special creed an average of seven persons a year! In order to accomplish this rather scanty result, it takes all the sectarian machinery of four churches, four preachers, their wives, aunts, cousins, and mothers-in-law, as well as the despotic influence of every Presbyterian in California—who is humoughtered after those Spanish pervert, whom they look upon as so many "brands plucked from the burning." But the Spanish people, like the French, Italians, and Mexicans, are Catholics or nothing. It would be just as unnatural to try and change a Presbyterian preacher into a priest, as it would be very rarely performed—as it would be to make a Catholic from Madrid, Florence, or Paris, into a prospective Presbyterian.

There are perverts and perverts. Some are made by parchment; others are honeycoated into the sect by the sweet-scented odor of an unobtrusive Sunday school teacher—a kind of Presbyterian preacher in petticoats! But the fact that with all their poking, and pulling, and praying—such as it is—Demons the only prayer of the wicked don't avail much) the whole Presbyterian sect in California have succeeded in entrapping less than a hundred hungry flies into their spider's web of sectarianism, proves conclusively that the Spanish element in this State stands by the faith of their fathers with a fidelity that is honorable to their race and the ancient traditions. They value their religious convictions above money and beyond price. No Presbyterian palaver can seduce them; no smiling Sarah-Jane Scripture-reader can make renegades out of them; hence we advise our badly-sold Presbyterian friends to close up at least three of their four meeting houses, and rent the other one to some other religious racket, as they are very evidently paying about $1,000 a head for Presbyterian perverts from Popery, when they can "convert" Chinamen for about seventy-five cents a piece!

In these utilitarian days, Protestantism—in every other form of organization—must pay a profit in order to keep it alive, but this system of proselytism is the deadest thing in the fanatical fools! One pervert a year for four preachers! What kind of drones are these in the devil's workshop! Wake up, Brother Brandy! Arouse then, Brother Roberts! Hoop ho! Brother Harris! And to Brother Adams! Rouse! Rouse! well and suitably apply the well-known Spanish proverb: "*Tal dicho al hacha hay que frado*." As the saying means—"Between saying and doing there is a great distance"—a fact those fanatical preachers who set out to make Presbyterians out of Castilian Catholics have long since discovered—to their great cost and their consequent failure as proselytors.

Russia and the Vatican.

ROME, Feb. 28.—The second between Russia and the Vatican is complete. A Russian Minister to the Vatican will be appointed. The vacant post will be filled at the coming session.

Two Kinds of Methodists Contrasted.

In every denomination of Christians there are different grades. Some possess enough of the divine grace to serve God according to the light vouchsafed them, and not be tempted by the temptation of the senses; secondly, they shall receive particular grace to deliver them from sin; thirdly, they shall obtain a true devotion to the Blessed Virgin; fourthly, they shall have a good and happy death, and in that all-decisive moment be defended against the assaults of Satan; fifthly, they shall be delivered, when expedient for them, from both affections; sixthly, if married, they shall be blessed with offspring; twentyfold, they shall have all temporal necessaries; seventhly, they shall be blessed with offspring; twentyfold, they shall have all temporal necessaries; eighthly, if married, they shall be blessed with offspring; twentyfold, they shall have all temporal necessaries; ninthly, they shall be blessed with offspring; twentyfold, they shall have all temporal necessaries; tenthly, they shall be blessed with offspring; twentyfold, they shall have all temporal necessaries; eleventhly, they shall be blessed with offspring; twentyfold, they shall have all temporal necessaries; twelfthly, they shall be blessed with offspring; twentyfold, they shall have all temporal necessaries; thirteenthly, they shall be blessed with offspring; twentyfold, they shall have all temporal necessaries; fourteenthly, they shall be blessed with offspring; twentyfold, they shall have all temporal necessaries; fifteenthly, they shall be blessed with offspring; twentyfold, they shall have all temporal necessaries; sixteenthly, they shall be blessed with offspring; twentyfold, they shall have all temporal necessaries; seventeenthly, they shall be blessed with offspring; twentyfold, they shall have all temporal necessaries; eighteenthly, they shall be blessed with offspring; twentyfold, they shall have all temporal necessaries; nineteenthly, they shall be blessed with offspring; twentyfold, they shall have all temporal necessaries; twentyfold, they shall have all temporal necessaries; 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eighteenthly

Leisure Hours.

CAPT. H. J. BRANE . . . EDITOR

All courses of the Monitor are carefully invited to participate. Answers will be acknowledged and solved by the department. Address all communications to

HOPE HOMESWEET,
100 Bryant St., San Francisco, Cal.

—PUZZLE-PHOLICS.—

Answers to Literary Blocks No 198.

1st.—Shakspeare. 7th.—Poet.
2nd.—Byron. 8th.—Lowell.
3rd.—Longfellow. 9th.—Milton.
4th.—Whittier. 10th.—Cowper.
5th.—Holmes. 11th.—Longfellow.
6th.—Bryant. 12th.—Tennyson.
13th.—Pope. 14th.—Lamartine. 15th.—Longfellow.

—ASTROLOGICAL PROGNOSTICATIONS—

Aries. Libra.
Taurus. Scorpio.
Gemini. Sagittarius.
Cancer. Capricornus.
Leo. Aquarius.
Virgo. Pisces.

5th.—Sun-shine. 11th.—Dove-brown.
6th.—Beryl. 12th.—Timber.
7th.—Beacon. Modesto.
8th.—Beacon. Modesto.
9th.—Modesto. Modesto.
10th.—Modesto. Modesto.
11th.—Modesto. Modesto.
12th.—Modesto. Modesto.

Puzzles by Professor Hopper "No 3 Constellation" by Jupiter, L Brewer, J. G. M., "37, M.", Hesperus, "Ida," Mizpah, "Pepin," Lark, Mac, Hazel Eyes, Bramble, Ida C., Lady Flower, Gem

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN OAKLAND.

(CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

ness and order. Attentive ushers quickly seated the incoming throng. After a medley of a medley by the orchestra, "The Wearing of the Green," the curtain was raised and the second gem on a pleasing tableau. At the front of the stage a spider's desk, draped in the American colors, footed upon the stage: Rev. Father King, Rev. Father McSweeny, Rev. Father Beck, Rev. Father Lagan, Rev. Father Kirby, Rev. Father Brennan, Brother Sabin, F. Scully, John Lynch, J. F. Clark, Lawrence Nolan and others. And from the stage the view was picturesque: the great house jammed; into after hours; all happy and on the alert; the shamrock and the green ribbon at the right and left—here, there and everywhere.

The President of the Day, Lawrence Nolan, soon after the curtain's rising, advanced to the front, addressed the vast assemblage briefly, and then announced and introduced the Orator of the Day, John P. Irish. He said, after the applause had subsided:

You have met to signalize by its observance an anniversary of the highest import, not only to your country and your contemporaries, but to the world and mankind.

The annual idea that pervades this day, the supreme historical fact, is the peaceful mission and permanency of eight religious revolutions and the impermanency of civil revolutions, the same, in a word, by which St. Patrick converted to Ireland to Christ and its Pontiff, and made Ireland a religious kingdom. No heralds trumpeted his landing, no troops of horsemen, no armies marched by his side. Around his lowly pillow an angel in no mailed armor stood guard and to supply his table and his pretens, no mounted troopers pounced upon the land's peaceful industries. He came not to make war; but to proclaim the peace of God. A thousand and five hundred years have spent by since he slept. All over the great States have been carved out by the sword, have decimated and slaughtered. The Empire of Charlemagne, which bestrode a continent from the Baltic to the Adriatic lasted only until his grandchildren were provoked enough to quarrel for its mastery. Of those who followed Patrick, not a few buried under numerous deposits of contempt, strange laws and strange tongues. Greece has forgotten the tongue in which Homer sang, and the laws which swayed to the lips of Demosthenes still fill their straw bloom with the honey of Hymettus, but it is for the regalement of a foreign Prince who rules in Athens. The Turk and the Bagdad of Mahomet are lost to their former glories and live only in the embalmed lies contained in a prophet to false as his master. But in the blanked hate of Ireland prayer and Patrick's name are as fresh as the morning in which Patrick preached the gospel, and the freedom he bestowed on the power and ground's breadth from its allegiance to the Empire of God!

Upon that land fell, seven centuries ago, the record of human revolution, to bound a civil government, and on upon the same soil the world has witnessed the endurance of religious religious revolution and the failure of a civil change by force to perpetuate a most unwelcome.

The violence revolution has driven by crime to delve out the peaceable religious change. Them have been forbidden God's worship. The lamp of learning has been by crime quenched in blood. Famine has gnawed and exile has followed, and yet, but in the midst of all connection, murder, and the ancient and fury of seven hundred years of war, the land of Ireland has upheld the standard of the prince of Peace.

I know that men cry down Irish politics. I know that it is the habit of a small number to decry Ireland's right to have an opinion. But the nation of Ireland in this day is the course of liberty, and the man who brings liberty to Ireland, while the man who brings liberty home Ireland, is a traitor between the left of the Ocean and those which the chance attempted to enslave, Ireland is going on. It is forward to battle, and when any man deserves it, I shall be the loudest to cry hurrah. Let the strife go on until Ireland is restored to her place among nations and is endowed with a never liberty.

It is said that we who are gathered to-day are haters of Englishmen. We are not. We are haters of tyrants, and we hate oppressors. If England is a tyrant we hate her not because she is England, but because she is a tyrant. We resent the oath of a citizenship in this country from an Irishman, knowing that the greatest pleasure of his life is the chance to renounce an allegiance to the crown of Great Britain which an upon him like a yoke.

Ireland said that Castle government be substituted by constitutional government, and it will be found that it was denied by gentlemen in this country. Then let Irishmen do as their forefathers did, strike for an independent nationality, for self-government and in the language of Grattan and Emmet, and of Sheridan and Curran, speak the sentiment which will find her in the struggle.

An enthusiastic ovation followed Mr. Irish's address, which Miss Mary Davis, attired in a green satin dress, court train, square corsage, with down by Ireland, sang the charmingly several choice selections.

In the appropriate recognition of the poem, delivered with spirit, power and feeling:

A WAIL FROM OVER THE SEA.

BY S. C. WHITE.

A humanless wail comes from far o'er the ocean,
The wild heart's heavy moan for a lost home,
While lonely, bleeding hearts, with the wildest emotion,
Cry out to the blest—"We are starving again."

Will ever the tempest, the cold rain in falling,
The dark clouds of rose long in pale o'er the sky,
O, God! to the grave, or Thine eye are calling,
Thy children, forsaken by Thy mighty hand.

The night is upon us with all its pale danger,
The lonely wolf howls in the forest by the brake;
We lie at the feet of the landlord and stranger,
Hoping for mercy, but find none for pity.

We plead, but to vain, with our eyes wet with tears,
The nobleman frowns and away we must go,
Without shelter or food for our children to-morrow,
Unpitied, homeless and out in the snow.

No free lights the hearthstone where joy used to be
Every spark of delight from the old home is fled
Our hearts are bowed down without rest-time to be
We pray while our children are calling for bread.

Pale and thinner we see their cheeks growing
Thinner and whiter, till all is at rest;
A mother's heart-pang and father are flowing,
With her hunger-pain darling cold, cold on her breast.

Vainly we cry for some sign or some token,
From human or angel, sister, or God,
Who left us to weep when our hearts were sign broken,
Left homless and tears for the land of the free.

And have you forgotten the tone once left empty
Who think of you during, the far, far away?
Men, on the other shore, with your kindness
For you, in our hearts, we have ne'er ceased to pray.

Dream like days from the homes we so cherish,
From the land where our hearts are and ground
Since were born—
Like stars we pray and like dew we need
Pitiful.
While tyrants look down on our anguish with
Scorn.

And this is our land, our dear native island,
That true Irish hearts will no'er cease to adore;
The outcasts we wander, through valley and
Highland,
And stare as in bosom—we love it the more.

O, Erin! loved land of the poor and forsaken!
Few long next you lingers the sorrow and pain!
Most Freedom still sleep—will she never awaken?
To free, my country, from tyranny's chain.

After another rendition by Prof. Davis and his kids, James M. Ward recited "Beaconsfield's Address," delivered a humorous speech on "Women," and sang several comic songs, bringing down the house at each effort.

Miss Minnie Titel, a talented little lady, then made her bow and executed several songs and dances amid great applause. But "I'll meet Her when the sun goes down," and "The Dude" pleased particularly the juveniles in the audience.

After another intermission, in which the orchestra exhausted the repertoire of patriotic Irish melodies, came the closing event, the comedy of the "Irish Doctor."

RELIGIOUS SERVICES IN OAKLAND.

Alluding to the religious services in honor of St. Patrick, in Oakland, the Times of that city, says:

"The Church of the Immaculate Conception celebrated St. Patrick's Eve, on Sunday, with annual brilliancy (for the London season). The principal feature was a sermon preached by the Rev. Father McSweeny, which was equal, and perhaps superior, to any sermon that has been heard in our city on St. Patrick's Day. The text he took, in his inimitable manner, was the text of the Jubilee, in which, in almost breathless and intensely eager, and many leaving the church with a feeling that there is a bright future in prospective for our talented and zealous pastor, and the same, in a very humble way, remarks, not only to appreciate, but to embody the Christian spirit of the Jubilee, which, in the words of the Rev. Father King, consists in the Holy Ghost." The Rev. Father King celebrated High Mass, and the Jubilee Mass was sung by the efficient choir, on which occasion Mr. L. E. Chaboya sang the offertory for many weeks (in consequence of illness).

KNIGHTS OF ST. PATRICK.

A Banquet on the Palace Hotel—The Toasts and Responses.

The Knights of St. Patrick gave their ninth annual banquet, at the Palace Hotel Monday evening. The hall was hung with the national colors and American and Irish flags, and twining festoons of shamrock and evergreen, interspersed with the emblems of the order, the harp, Shillelagh, Jasper, Hessian, John Sullivan, Judge Hoskins, Judge Conroy, Judge Tuthy, Joseph S. Kelly, Robert J. Tuthy, R. J. Cuttle, J. A. Dennan, Daniel Sullivan, Col. J. Ryan, Jr., Dr. Stanley, John Kearney, Thomas Kavanagh, Jr., Theodore Finnegan, W. Worden, Jr., Thomas H. Brown, Jr., Dr. Stanley, Philip Hammond, Capt. R. R. Brown, George Sullivan, Jr., Dr. Charles Stanley, Jr., Dr. Gendy, Mr. Farrell, Wm. Rabsch, Wm. H. Cameron, H. Rankin, Mr. Graham, D. O'Neice, Jr., Thomas M. H. Graham, Jr., Thomas Kelly, J. Smith, W. F. Hogford, R. W. De Lacy, M. Ryan, Jr., Thomas Ryan, Jr., Thomas Ryan, Jr., James Andrew, Rankin, Jr., Thomas Gibbons, Jr., Thomas Gibbons, Jr., Thomas Gibbons, Jr., R. W. Tuthy, Jr., J. O'Connor, T. F. Reardon, Jr., Thomas Ryan, Jr., Irvin, D. Shaw, James Cudell, T. Brady, M. Hanson, Peter Gennon, Thomas Brown, James O'Brien and Matt O'Donnell.

Congratulations were received from Archbishop Riordan, Brother Rotelle of St. Mary's College, Father Kennedy, W. E. Brownson, the Consul General of Chile, all of whom responded to toasts given in their honor, and received from the Knights of St. Patrick of Boston.

After the good things on the beautifully laden board had been partaken of, President, T. J. Tuthy, in a few appropriate remarks, gave the following toasts, which were responded to:

"The Day we Celebrate," was responded to by Judge Hoskins, President of the Knights of St. Patrick, who in a few appropriate remarks gave the following toasts:

"The President, Knights of St. Patrick (applause)—I have been honored with the task of responding to the toast of the Day, and at the time allowed me it is an impossible. I will endeavor to obey the committee's wishes as sincerely possible to do justice to a subject like this, and to state a time. My by proposed to be like blades of grass among the rich flowers of eloquence which I have with my hearers this night, and "The Day we Celebrate" must be voted over by the same which with the absence of my gifted friends will shed around us a gloom.

In every land which passed under the sun in its diurnal round, hours to-day there were Irish hearts that quickened in their palaces—there were Irish hearts that beat with joy in the cottage of the Mother-land some up—the memory of the past, and the hopes of the future, expected, never to return," but, above all, the future though long delayed, yet at last seemed to be about to be realized.

"The St. Patrick's Day—The day we celebrate." This is the day for joy—one to be long, long remembered, long after the sullen of Erin smile in the sunshine of prosperity, long after the smoldering camp fire, to speak the storied tale of the Irish heart, long after the world shall that the Night shade of their sorrows will be lighted by the Morning Star of Hope.

"This is St. Patrick's Day! What a beautiful day! Can any be blamed for being glad of the natural day with that of the Supernatural?

In the spacious congregations into which congregations into the human soul on indelible mark of consolation and immortal in the principles of virtue and truth, the Celtic race is a notable among all the other nations. Ireland's warm, rich blood of Ireland, whether at its fountain head, or flowing out to communicate the life-exercise of other nations, has in all ages made man to admire and love the noble spouse, to thrill with enthusiastic zeal, to enhance the Christian spirit, to inspire the sublime meditation, to live in truth to their lives, and to be their friendships and to have them to wear a cross-smile in their souls that too sometimes light and warmth, and to be to every where upon which it beamed.

"The Republic of the United States, was connected to by Mr. James E. Kelly, who in a very appropriate speech, in the Republic enjoyed by the citizens of the Republic. The Republic of the United States, was the source of their prosperity. The extraordinary progress in the arts, literature and manufactures and material wealth was treated with marked ability. It was the prize of every citizen that every land which still was obtained honorably. The enemies of Republican institutions must submit to the idea that universal suffrage would prove the destroyer of the republic. The toast was responded to by the remarks of the orator of the day.

"Ireland's Nation" was responded to by Mr. Thomas Brennan, the distinguished representative of the Irish National League, as follows:

MR. BRENNAN'S SPEECH.

It is, I think, well that there should be one day in the year in which Ireland's sons and daughters the whole world of Ireland's sons and daughters, and in the hearts of the world, and believe in the Ireland's sons and daughters, and in the hearts of the world, and believe in the Ireland's sons and daughters, and in the hearts of the world, and believe in the

Poetry.

[FOR THE MONITOR.]

A LAMENT.

"Shun, fugitive betimes, sweet."

Could I but blunt the keen edged sythe
Of Time, ah me, how glad I'd be!
Could I but clean life's footing trim
From fowling in the thyme-clad way;
Could I but ease the burdened mind
And slight the harvest of regret;
Could I with youthful gambols find
The zest of him whose eye is set
Yale, rain my wish and grief as vain.
Time sees Eros, nor some again.

Unfathomable seas with Mammon's power,
Dashes the crew of mortal wind,
The stream of life's fortune its tower,
And hence to its goal—the great winds,
Its weary heart, storm-shattered lies
Can give but transient relief;
The aged liver, furrowed by Time's ploughing
sore,
Nothing can awaken, where years have been
a clod.
Here he opened the inclosure and found
a short note written in a style of chirography
decidedly French, although the wording
was idiomatically English in follows:

MY AUNT: It is not with out a withdrawing that I write this. My dear mamma, who is dead since two years, did call me quite ill, and she should feel. So is her sorrow passed over. I did much for a year in a family who have added away in Europe, and since six months have made my confinement with a Boston merchant's family. My home is with the dear good ladies of the Sacred Heart, where I was so long as a pupil, but I do not desire to impose myself upon them any longer. They are very kind and try to me, "Mary" dear mamma and my heart say "No, it is not right, be a burden to my good aunt, and I must work to live." So, my aunt, I send this letter to you, in thinking that maybe you would either not accompanying. Have you not some young daughter of your own that could instruct? Your sister in sorrow,

COMMANCE DISC DOYNE GRAHAM.

New Orleans, June 3, 1862.

The old gentleman read his handwriting vigorously after reading this, and then folded the note up carefully and placed it in the breast pocket of his coat. On turning the letter over to put it in his pocket, he came upon another P. S. which had escaped his eye:

"Dear dessuse! we there over such an unfortunate! I only enjoined to tell the manners of James' iniquity that he should marry a Boston girl, and I have always Paint into the family. Dese-dessuse indeed! Much "Dies" has to do with it; I do believe that she has had nothing to sem-plain of in his treatment of them, however much he may have misbehaved the guns they were playing. But he always grew very deaf while they remained.

The service terminated with a sermon, a very short sermon, which rarely lasts more than a quarter of an hour, as every one attends the church he likes best, and as there are many to choose from—Heaven knows how many, there is no fashion of the age, and no agreeable. The sermon is generally a little long, because it is the last one, and has rendered still more tiresome to listen to by being read. It is a fine morning, and the land clergy think I am going to remember their sermons, when they cannot remember their sermons themselves! Poor Parson Jones, friend to no one day. This practice of reading has not yet become of fore the following way: The members of the English Church differ upon certain questions of important were made to the Bishop of the diocese, the clergymen might be called upon to reproduce the sermons in question. That is really a very serious thing for a country parson! I am another explanation of the following advertisement:

"Or! you are tired, poor! Are you worn? Are you, fifty sermons, and yet, Bishop prices Apply, by letter to *Clericus*, Post Office, Cincinnati."

I find in *Punch* the following skit: "Ah, Jim, that wicked boy, you will be in the world." says a worthy old woman to her vicar; they say you stole your sermons.

"Lor! Mum, I'm afraid they did, my good woman. The sermons are mine.

"Well, I declare!

When you go to Mass in France, you must be very careful for the gospel, or it does not count; in England, you need not there before the collection. In England you have to pay for your seat, Sunday, the blunder of having the collecting made at the close, when every one is supposed to be in a hurry to go, and very few pay any attention to the bag that is held out to them. While you are in your pew, the plate is passed in front of you; your right hand neighbor presents it to you, and you in turn, pass it to the person on your left, and so on, from pew to pew, until the collector takes it, in order to hand it on to the next row of seats. Impossible to close your pew door, as you can in a stage, as French church goers are liable to do, when the plate comes to the bag at the end of the pew.

The following English joke is stale, very old: Two shipwrecked sailors are just giving up all hope of being rescued. "What can we do to amuse ourselves?" asks one of them. "Let us pray." "We do not know any prayer." "Well, I know one, I will do it."

"Let us make a collection," suggests the other.—*Mat. O'Rafe.*

The Doc's Dressmaker.

A visitor to the Paris establishment of Madame Lebouble, the famous dog-modiste in the Palais Royal, says that all day long a series of pups and puppies of distinct breeds arrive at her salons to try on their garments and have their patients fitted. As they have occasionally, like their owners, to await their turns, round seats are so disposed scattered over the waxed floors, so that the little dogs may be comfortable while anticipating their interview with their modiste. They have several changes of dress in their wardrobe, which they wear according to the hour or the temperature of the day.

When they take their morning walk in the Bois with their mistress the "correct thing" is a paletot of dark blue cloth, warm, but not too heavy, and a silver mounted collar, which is hung with bells. The monogram of the dog's mistress is no longer embroidered on one corner of the paletot. That is out of date—and why should a little dog be out of the fashion? So mighty a Prince as Napoleon has driven up to the door by a lively looking little lady of approximately about fifty years of age. Mr. Graham went out to receive her bare-headed.

"I have come to see you, Mr. Graham, your telegram and you may be sure I was surprised."

"I knew I could rely upon you, Annie, and so I have cleared the coast. They are off to the Whitewater to visit the Shakers."

"What is it that requires so much circumlocution? she asked, as she walked up the path toward the house, the carriage road leading up to the back entrance.

Thereupon Mr. Graham made his request, which caused the lady to stand still and look at him as if he was crazy. But by the time he explained matters she was full of pity and ready to fall in with any plan of his brain.

The Dandales returned from their drive in good good humor, and during tea kept up a laughing description of what they had seen. A day or two after they returned to their mother's house, and filled her anxious ears with accounts of how kind Uncle George had been to them, each fancying herself the favorite.

"But it is a pity he is so deaf!" said Jane.

"Deaf!" exclaimed the mother. Then he has lost hearing since the day he was down at Christmas he heard as well as I do."

"Yes, but he told me he caught a heavy cold after that visit, and had been deaf ever since."

"Oh, well. He's over sixty, and its time," was the rejoinder.

[TO BE CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT.]

Catholic American Landmarks.

Christopher Columbus, a Catholic, is that marvellous link in the chain of time which connects the Old World with the New. The new world burst on the view of this Catholic discoverer on the memorable 12th of October, 1492.

John De La Cosa, a Catholic, was a fellow companion of Columbus. He accompanied him as a pilot. The bold Alonso De Ojeda, a Catholic, was among the spoils of New World.

Amerigo Vespucci, from whom America accidentally received its name, was a Catholic. Also a member of the same Church was Vicente Yanez Pinzon, the discoverer of Brazil.

The discoverer of the Pacific Ocean was Vasco Nunez De Balboa. A member of the same Church was John Ponce De Leon, the discoverer of Florida.

The Admiral of the fleet that first sailed around the world and the discoverer of the straits that bears his name was Ferdinando Magellan.

The discoverer of the Atlantic States of Hispaniola was Don Diego Columbus, a Catholic. He coasted along the shore, from a point not far from the site of Wallington, in North Carolina, as far as the site of Newfoundland.

The conqueror of Mexico and the discoverer of California was Hernando Cortes.

The discover and conqueror of Peru was Francisco Pizarro.

Hernando de Soto conquered Florida and discovered the Mississippi.

The discoverer of Canada and the river St. Lawrence was Jos. Cartier.

The discoverers of the mainland of North America were John and Sebastian Cabot.

The first Jesuit that landed in America was Peter Marquet, S. J. died on Septem. ber 26, 1566, within about three leagues of the mouth of St. John's river, baptising the Indian his murderer blood.

The first priest ordained in the new world was Bartholomew Las Casas, O. S. D.

The founder of St. Augustine, the oldest city in the United States, was Peter Menendez.

The Catholic founder of Maryland was Sir George Calvert, Lord Baltimore.

The discoverer of Lake Huron was Joseph Le Caron, O. S. F.

The founder of Quebec, the father of Canada, and the discoverer of Lakes Champlain and Ontario was Samuel De Champlain.

The first Apostle of the Iroquois was Isaac Jogues, S. J.

The first Governor and Chief Justice of Maryland was Leonard Calvert.

The first author of Maryland was Father Andrew White, S. J.

The first apostle of the valley of the Mississippi was Father Marquet, S. J.

The founder of Detroit was Father Gabriel Carrelon S. J. in Salle.

The first Catholic Bishop of New York was Thomas Dogan, an Irishman. His consecration bears the date of September 20, 1862.

The founder of San Francisco and apostle apostle of California was Francis Junipero Serra, O. S. F.

The founder of the American Navy was John Barry, a Catholic.

The Moral of the Revolutionary war was Stephen Moylan, commander of the navy.

The first newspaper in the United States that furnished accurate reports of legislative debates was established by Matthew Carey, an Irishman and Catholic.

The Decline of Public Morals.

The following from the Washington *Catholic*, deserves serious consideration of all thoughtful citizens who desire the lasting prosperity of the Republic:

Thoughtful men will deem it the decay of public virtue goes hand in hand with the decay of public morals. The religion of the people no longer controls or guides them. They have lost something our fathers had—and that something is the belief that grows from Christian principles turned into our hearts in our youth in our churches, families and schools. Now religion is banished from our schools and is most from the churches. Of course, before this could have been religion must also have passed from the hearts of the people. The country is reaping a terrible harvest from the seed sowing by establishing godless schools, which have trained this generation to the belief that it is not necessary to train the heart as well as the head or intellect of the people. To remedy the evil, we must educate our boys to the belief that it is as much a sin to do wrong in politics as anything else, and to show them that honesty is not only the best policy in politics as in all other things but that we cannot be true citizens unless we obey God's laws in all.

The Saloon Business Defined.

It is a business which is opposed by every clergyman in the country.

It is a business which every merchant and business man hates and detests.

It is a business which is the standing dread of every mother.

It is a business which is the constant fear of every father.

It is a business which is the horror of every wife.

It is a business which makes 90 per cent of the business for the criminal courts.

It is a business which makes 90 per cent of the population for which the jail keeps has to pay.

It is a business which keeps employed an army of policemen in the cities.

It is a business which puts out the fire on the hearth, and reduces children to hunger, colds and rags.

It is the business which forsters vice and educates in wickedness and crime.

It is the business which makes paupers, idiots and lunatics.

It is the business which makes the poor drunkard's family amongst themselves, while and on the fresh window of the police and their uncle, seemingly absorbed in reading the paper.

"When I am mistress here," said Jane, looking up at the seven, "I shall add a story. I never could abide a cottage house; the upper rooms are so close and warm with this roof."

"If I am left the part of the farm that the house stands on, I shall let the main house, but not the cottage, but the old kitchen and dining room, and cut down those horrid trees that make such a moaning noise when the wind blows. Then just over there I'll build a new house, making the entrance between the old and the new."

"You had better not speak so loud, girls; your uncle will hear you!" mentioned Tom.

"Oh! you, Tom, aren't he's deaf as a post!" replied Carrie.

"And suppose he leaves it to Constance?" suggested Jack, with a twinkle of fun in his eye.

"To Constance!" exclaimed both the girls at once.

"We are an idea, Jack Thurston" cried Jane. "Why, he don't care anything about her! I don't forget that made him take it into his head to gift mamma to send her, but when the letter came from them saying she was too ill to travel, he didn't seem to care a bit. He just let the matter drop."

Nor did he ask his sister to return the money he had sent her. Dot of this the young man hour nothing.

"Have you heard from your cousin since? asked Tom.

"No; ma didn't write again. She supposes that when the girl is ready she will come."

They chattered on never noticing that their uncle had risen and left the parlor. Presently he returned to the window and called out:

"Jane! Caroline! I have told Abe to get ready the carriage; I am going into Venice. Will one of you go with me?

Jane responded promptly:

"Yes, uncle; I'll go with pleasure. Then to Jack: "I'll be back before long.

"All right," replied Mr. Graham; "get ready."

An hour or so later Jane had returned her seat upon the porch, holding the hat she had worn during her drive in her hands. Mr. Graham had also resumed his seat in the window, but it was too dark to read.

"He stopped at the post-office and would not let me get out; went in himself, and I saw him myself at the telegraph desk."

"Whom could he be wiring for in such haste, mused Tom.

"Wiring! Oh, telegraphing, you mean," exclaimed Carrie. "Well, no one knows but himself and the operator. I bet I can guess pretty near."

But when the next morning, Miss Carrie and Master Tom walked over to the village in pursuit of knowledge, they were checkmated by the indignant refusal of the operator to reveal the secret.

At dinner, of which meal the young men were also partakers, Mr. Graham proposed that the girls and their friends should drive over to a Shaker settlement in the neighborhood which was well worth a visit. He told "Abe," the man of all work, to put the carriage in the morning, as two horses would be required. Of course the girls were delighted, for it was a drive through the loveliest of lovely country scenery by plain of in his treatment of them, however much he may have misbehaved the guns they were playing. But he always grew very deaf while they remained.

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20 pounds Tapioca, $
12 pounds German Prunes, $
10 pounds Green Coffee, $
Star, Roasted or Ground Coffee, 15c. per pa
Fine Tea, (No Humbug) 50c per
Family Mixed Tea, 25c per
10 pounds Prunes, $
5-gallon can water-white Coal Oil, $
Golden Syrup, 5 gall. kegs, $
And all other Goods Equally Cheap.
WINES AND LIQUORS.
Claret, Zinfandel, $ gallon.
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Port, Old, $ gallon.
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CHRISTIAN BURIAL.

Reasons Which Prohibit Members of the Church From Christian Burial.

And Which Every Catholic Should Know and Understand.

Scarcely a week or a month passes in the Archdiocese of Milwaukee that cases do not arise where the priest has to refuse Christian burial to the remains of some member of the Church who, while living, was no really Catholic in name. The refusal on the part of a priest to allow this person burial in consecrated ground usually brings down on him the condemnation of relatives and friends. We treat, therefore, that every Catholic will carefully read the following authoritative statement of the light of a deceased Catholic to Christian burial. It is taken from a book just published, called the "Parish Priest, Manual," by Rev. Joseph Prandstetter, Prior of Sabina, Ozmos. The high character of the work, and its strong endorsement from such men as Cardinal Manning and Ballerini, will give to the statement the assurance of safety.

The Roman Ritual points out clearly who those deceased persons are who must be deprived of Ecclesiastical burial. Nevertheless, since the practice of discussing has been somewhat modified in practice, it will be well to make some preparatory remarks on this subject, so that the parish priest may not be surprised, or in danger of compromising himself, or occasionally happening with the relatives of the deceased or with the civil authorities.

When there is question of deceased persons who have given no indication of their ministry there is probably no difficulty; but difficulties frequently arise when we come to deal with those who have given some indication of their ministry, or have lived in a state of public sin, or have died under the ban of public condemnation, or have by their conduct, by their words, by their actions, by their dress, by their manner, by their gestures, by their tones, by their silence, by their absence, by their presence, by their sighs, by their groans, by their tears, by their smiles, by their frowns, by their laughs, by their jokes, by their sarcasms, by their ridicule, by their sneers, by their jeers, by their mockeries, by their insults, by their injuries, by their calumnies, by their slanders, by their lies, by their deceits, by their frauds, by their robberies, by their murders, by their suicides, by their adulteries, by their fornications, by their sodomies, by their masturbations, by their impenitence, by their despair, by their hatred of God, by their contempt of religion, by their blasphemies, by their execrations, by their imprecations, by their obscenities, by their profanities, by their sacrileges, by their impurities, by their lewdnesses, by their lasciviousness, by their immodesties, by their improprieties, by their indecencies, by their improbities, by their dishonesties, by their injustices, by their iniquities, by their wickedness, by their perversities, by their perfidies, by their treacheries, by their knaveries, by their roguery, by their villanies, by their turpitudes, by their baseness, by their meanness, by their pettiness, by their littlenesses, by their vanities, by their follies, by their foolishness, by their madness, by their insanities, by their lunacies, by their idiocies, by their imbecilities, by their stupidities, by their dullnesses, by their blockheadnesses, by their asinities, by their brutalities, by their bestialities, by their animalities, by their sensualities, by their carnalities, by their devilisms, by their satanisms, by their infernalities, by their damnabilities, by their damnations, by their damns, by their damnedness, by their damnedness, by their damnedness

THE MONITOR.
PUBLISHED UNDER THE AUSPICES OF PRIESTHOOD.
WEDNESDAY, MARCH 26, 1884.

Retirement of Bishop O'Connell.

We learn from reliable authority that his Holiness Pope Leo XIII. has been pleased to permit Rt. Rev. Bernard O'Connell, D. D., Bishop of Green Valley, to retire from the active administration of that See, which will hereafter be administered by Rt. Rev. Patrick Monagan, hitherto Coadjutor-Bishop.

During the twenty-three years Bishop O'Connell has presided as Vicar Apostolic and Bishop over his Diocese he has accomplished a vast amount of good for the holy cause for which he was consecrated. He has relied rather upon the fearful crime that perpetrates, we think they would be happier to perform such deeds of a diabolical character. They should ask themselves when sober—no matter how degraded he may be—will permit the memory of *his mother* to be insulted with impunity? This love for the lady in name and memory is so deeply implanted in the human heart by Almighty God, and is it likely that He will bless those who blasphemously defame the sacred Person of the Holy Trinity in their familiar remarks upon the Immaculate Mother of His Son? Assuredly not. Those people who have indulged in this unnatural spirit may expect their reward from Satan and not from God; they may expect eternal punishment instead of eternal glory, as there is no blood relation in the Divine family, and the earth is compared to a speck of mere, the sick hope to be visited and the dead buried. In the hour of sorrow, when all others seek comfort, the sick one prefer most bashful to the cry of pain and soothe the pangs of the dying. The lip accused here will be instructed, the Book of Life has to be opened for those who demand for admittance into the one true fold—and then from only down to destine of day, for the Lord knows the hearts of all, and to the day of judging others who God.

In the case of Bishop O'Connell, what a glorious reward he has left behind him for years! What an example to the glory, the purity, and the probity of his life, for both priests and people! And now, in the decline of his years, he will carry with him, in his retirement, the veneration and the absolute reverence because not only of his own people, but even the immediate flock who were given over to his paternal care, but the holy Bishop's name will evoke many a prayer for his earthly happiness and his eternal bliss. Long may he live, beloved and revered by many hands who have learned to love him for his humility and paternal rule as a pastor, and for the fidelity with which he clung to the fortunes of his lonely-loved native Bishop.

Every Catholic Bishop can say, in the word the gospel: "I am the good shepherd and I know mine, and mine know me." In the Bishop of Green Valley, and especially the venerable Bishop of Green Valley may rejoice in the fact that the Holy Ghost has placed the memory of those who have had the holy place to receive his rule counsels or his admonitions. And the prayers of his people will plead to God that when the Prince of the Pastors of the Church shall—many years—call the venerable Bishop of Green Valley to receive the crown of a good and faithful shepherd, the pathless of the people will follow his pure soul in the flight, and will wish his peaceful voice they will cut thus his holy example and his many good works may gain for him a never-fading crown of eternal glory.

Restitution to Concerning the Church.

A week is usually published in Rome under the title of Prevalente Catholica, or "Catholic Hierarchy," in which is included statistics concerning the Pontifical Court, the College of Cardinals, the Episcopate, and all other information concerning the colonization in the Church throughout the whole world. From the most recent issue of this work we learn that the whole number of the Cardinalate is his Eminence Cardinal John Henry Newman, aged 84; next in order of age comes Cardinal Hyppolyte Guibert, Archbishop of Paris, aged 81; then Cardinal Camillo di Pietro, Dean of the Sacred College, aged 80, and 31 years a Cardinal. The Cardinal-Bishops included in the Sacred College in his Eminence Frederick Joseph Schwarzenberg, 78 years of age, who was created Cardinal by Gregory XVI. in 1842 (he is the only one of that Pontiff's creation living, and is consequently 42 years a Cardinal; Cardinal Manning, twelfth on the list, aged 76 years, 6 years a Cardinal; Cardinal Cretaz, Archbishop of Paris, aged 75; Cardinal Camillo di Pietro, Dean of the Sacred College, aged 74 years, and 31 years a Cardinal. The Cardinal-Priests included in the Sacred College in his Eminence Frederick Joseph Schwarzenberg, 78 years of age, who was created Cardinal by Gregory XVI. in 1842 (he is the only one of that Pontiff's creation living, and is consequently 42 years a Cardinal; Cardinal Manning, twelfth on the list, aged 76 years, 6 years a Cardinal; Cardinal Cretaz, Archbishop of Paris, aged 75; Cardinal McCloskey is the seventeenth, counting by age, and 74 years old; Cardinal McCabe, aged 68, is thirty-second on the list; Cardinal Howard, fifty-second, aged 55; and the youngest of all, Cardinal Wilhelm Czacki, the fifty-seventh, is aged 50 years.

The dignitaries composing the Catholic Hierarchy on January 1, 1884, were as follows: The Sacred College, 58; the Patriarchs of both Rites, ten; Archbishops and Bishops of the Latin Rite (Residential Sees), 730; Archbishops and Bishops of the Oriental Rite, 68; Titular Archbishops and Bishops, 318; Archbishops and Bishops without See, 22; Prelates *Nullius Diocesis*, 6; total, 1,196.

RAISE BUT FIGURE.

Miss Rita Mackay, the daughter of Hippolytus Jackson Mackay, is hardly 10 years of age. Through a prime lady of medical knowledge, and a very accomplishment, she is but little benefited with the intellectual people. A room inclosed in her life very beautifully illustrates the strength of her light. Her mind is very mind with a vibrant flame and for days her life was dependent of by all among our little learning, who, when the physicians themselves had not a word of comfort to give, took her cradle and knelt silently in the strong protection of Our Lady of Lourdes and Mary Left upon her knees and prayed from hours without ceasing for her mother's recovery.

How Heretics Rate the Mother of God.

One of the most significant signs by which sectarianism may readily be recognized in the work of Satan, consists in the constantly-recurring hatred of the Holy Virgin Mary, Mother of God, on the part of sectarian rather. The devil seems to have planted the evil spirit of malignity towards the Mother of God broadcast in the souls of sectarians, who seem to glory in the shame of slandering the sacred character of her who was chosen by Almighty God to be the Mother of His Son! Such a spirit can only proceed from the most perverse and impotent sinners, who think they serve man by maligning Mary.

If the people who thus persist in insulting God by their jibes at the Mother of the only Son of our Heavenly Father, would pay a fine doctor hundred by his Son with but few shoulders and a sentenced flock; but with that indomitable energy so characteristic of Christ—no matter how degraded he may be—will permit the memory of *his mother* to be insulted with impunity! This love for the lady in name and memory is so deeply implanted in the human heart by Almighty God, and is it likely that He will bless those who blasphemously defame the sacred Person of the Holy Trinity in their familiar remarks upon the Immaculate Mother of His Son? Assuredly not. Those people who have indulged in this unnatural spirit may expect their reward from Satan and not from God; they may expect eternal punishment instead of eternal glory, as there is no blood relation in the Divine family, and the earth is compared to a speck of mere, the sick hope to be visited and the dead buried. In the hour of sorrow, when all others seek comfort, the sick one prefer most bashful to the cry of pain and soothe the pangs of the dying. The lip accused here will be instructed, the Book of Life has to be opened for those who demand for admittance into the one true fold—and then from only down to destine of day, for the Lord knows the hearts of all, and to the day of judging others who God.

Leyson's Late Lecture.

A small knot of French infidels gathered in Platt's Hall last Thursday evening to listen to a lecture by one of the "Gallican Church" as he discovered on France and America. The daily press gave an extensive synopsis of the married monk's remarks, and just to show our readers what kind of nonsense this charlatan indulged in we have copied a few of the more prominent paragraphs in the *Call's* report. According to the revolutions in France and America, Mr. Leyson wrongfully concluded that

"The people of France and America. The democracy that came forth from the revolutions of France and America was nearly the same."

A more erroneous parallel than that construed by Charles Leyson it would be difficult to imagine. The democracy of American was law-abiding and God-fearing, while the French were a mob of murderers who cared only for plunder under the guise of patriotism. They were the imitators of the Vandals in their destructiveness, and the mark of Cain rests on their work in consequence of the blood-thirsty spirit they evinced. American democracy is insulted by being likened by this imitator of Luther to the plundering parricides who turned France and made France into a hot-bed of vice: who banished religion beyond the realm and tried to annihilate the knowledge of God from both public and private life in France.

We can see very clearly why this poor, old, unfortunate ex-priest tries to palaver the American people by comparing the two in this way: It wants dollars and dimes, hence he hopes to befool his hearers into adopting his false notions by the glamour of a name which means nothing to him or his audience.

Leyson says he "professes" the Catholic faith, yet he spurns alike the oremale and the celebrate, and Charles Leyson. The inhuman horrors of the French Revolution are very familiar to most people, and Mr. Leyson—even by his old of that woman with the "wonderful rhetorical and theological power"—cannot make French angels out of Gallican demons, nor must he insult the intelligence of the American people by comparing the patriots of this land with the council and the riotous bloody-handed rabble of the French revolution.

Catholics crave truth and base their opinions upon error are full of contradictions, hence the father of Paul—the two year old prodigy of Parisian politicians—contradicts the assertion we have printed, in the course of his subsequent remarks. Here is the point where Leyson differs from Hypocrisy:

"You have had your Constitution of 1789 and you have lost it, and it was a charter that added to the glory of your country and from. It been your Constitution that added and made every living soul upon this country, and particularly in Illinois, the Constitution of Illinois, the Constitution, constituted by the bloody hand of the people, and the people made the hand of the tyrant. We have overturned any rulers. Our kings have died on the scaffold, and Charles Leyson. Our kings are they dowered slaves of doing good. It is in the world of the people. Our Constitution is the same. Will it develop into Cromwell, or will it develop into the government of the people? It is already, by heaven, on the nations and courage of the people."

Here, the reader will observe, the extract shows what a vast difference there is between American French democracy as traced in the history of France sketched by the old sinner himself.

The Constitution of France is liberty of conscience. Religion must be acknowledged. By religion I mean Christianity. There is no intimate connection between religion and the people." Hear, again, the corner-stone of the Gallican fiasco proves the false character of French democracy, for the reason that "liberty of conscience" is not respected in France, nor is "religion acknowledged." The French Government, under the so-called Republic, is hostile to all its subjects, and it only needs another Robespierre to make the streets of Paris again run rivers of blood. Such bogus "democracy" as that of France is neither to be respected nor emulated by any people who pretend to Christian civilization, hence the less the hand and tail of the "Gallican Church" says about it the better.

The main object Charles Leyson has in having himself, his melancholy medium, and his sad, sad story before the world, is to coax dollars out of the pockets of such prejudiced people as may listen to his lampoons on the Catholic Church. On this point there is no room for doubt. People who stop at the False Hotel, in this city, and at other first-class fashionable hotels in every part of the country, must have coin to pay the porter; hence Leyson hopes to "put some shot in his locker" by tendering the Catholic Church, to the joy of the infidel and those who listen to him.

Here is what the *Call* reports him as saying upon this point:

"I have nothing to say against the Catholic faith which I profess. Nay, sire, it is error and blame against which I protest. I discriminate between the Catholic and Mohammedan. Poverty is the weakness of Catholicism. Ultramontanism is ruling the Church to obedience, hence instead of having different religions, I have but one."

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A Jubilant Scene in Germany.

Heaven alone knows the joy that wells up in the hearts of the Catholics of Germany as they behold their Bishops and Priests returning to their fools and assuming again the office of shepherds of the souls entrusted to their care. Here is a scene described by the *Volksblatt of Baden*, as having recently occurred in that city, which is regarded as far more vivid picture of holy joy and gratitude to God for restoring to the Church of their Divine Church, than any language we could express it in:

"At nine o'clock in the morning a vast crowd of the faithful started in procession from the temporary church they had made use of during the time of persecution, amid the ringing of bells in the different tower of prayer, and the strains of the Gloria in Excelsis, to the place of their old church. At their head headed the parochial clergy. The pastor of the parish, carrying the Sacred Host, walked under a canopy, a hundred young girls in white frocks joined a lower around the Blessed Sacrament; they were followed by the clergy of the canons of the Sacred Heart, Holy Ghost, St. Joseph, and St. Anne, which were followed by the Sisters of Charity, and the whole length of the procession (extending to two and great periods. The Archbishop was a perfect blaze of splendor, and the intense joy of the people was a sight to behold. Above the tabernacle stand the image of the venerable person, St. Boniface, above all stood a white cross entwined with white roses and bearing the inscription, 'Thy people shall rebuild the Sacred Host restored to its former throne, the Church restored to its former place, and the tending seasons to his deeply moved congress. Thus, the Church of Saint Boniface, which 12,000 people, yet, be it noted, hundreds had to stand in the aisles, and, as it was impossible to the solemn service, the organ began the air of the Gloria in Excelsis, and the Holy Sacrifice words were sought by thousands of gilded tiers. The entire scene of this glorious and joyful occasion to the deeper tones of the majesty.

Irish Priests in Politics.

Most Rev. Dr. Lynch, Coadjutor Bishop of Kildare, a large member of the clergy, and several of the most influential laymen of the country, were present at a meeting, held on Tuesday night, Rev. Dr. Kavanagh, P. P., of Kildare, at a public banquet, in recognition of his good offices in assisting the Land League, and tried to sustain their cause against landlord oppression. In replying to the toast of his health, Dr. Kavanagh thus alluded to the prosperity which existed for Irish priests taking part in politics:

He said that his highest ambition should ever be to assist the people, not only in religious, but as regarded their secular interests in every way not inconsistent with the sanctity of his sacred office. He should thus fulfill the instructions of Leo XIII., one of the most learned Popes that ever ruled the Church of God. The Pope had declared that politics and religion would not be separated. Infidels and Communists alone would divide them, and they each other and drive the priests within the sanctuary of leave the people to the erring guidance of the world. Let us remember that we are portion of the Church of God where this was not the case, and where priests had been treated than in Ireland. What would they do if they had to take sides with the priest, the time of the early Christians, when politics and religion were rather separated than amalgamated, and when it was a crime to be a Christian? Let us remember Barbadoes. The modern officials issued bulles and sent the martyrs to the Coliseum and Mamertine Prison. Of the two, this seemed to him less merciful and more mean and Pharisaical.

Opera Glasses Leveled at Leyson.

A great many people visit the Protestant churches on Sunday with precisely the same object that they go to a circus or a side-show—to gratify their curiosity or to be amused. This fact was never more forcibly illustrated than on last Sunday night, when Charles Leyson held forth in Trinity Church to a crowd of people, the majority of whom did not understand a word of the French he spoke, and who only went to church through curiosity. Alluding to the mercenary motives which actuated a majority of those present, the *Chronicle* says:

"It was evident that among the audience were many who were not drawn there from religious motive, as during the service many ladies were seen in light conversation with their escorts, and the gaze of the congregation was directed toward the structure of their companion to get a glimpse of the opera glasses leveled at the stately ascended the pulpit, clad in the usual black robe and white neckcloth. Although Charles Leyson is a professed Catholic, he did not allude to the church religion of the people, but, with the fervor of a Methodist, he made a comparison, which, if he had made a comparison, he should have made, between the Catholic Church and the Protestant Church, and made a comparison of the congregation, which he compared to the festival of Notre Dame, and crowding the fervid and extreme theological views to the people, he made a very clever sketch of the Pope's life and his labors in the Church."

Poor Hypocrisie! What a dreadful downfall was his! From an expounder of God's truth in the Catholic Church to be the mere peep-show of curiosity-seekers in a sectarian shrine!

— Mgr. Capel, in his lecture on "Conscience" at the Dominican Church in New York on Sunday week, said: "Religion does not consist merely in religious exercises, but in doing our duty, and an immediate and practical understanding of our duty is imparted to us by conscience, that is given us by God Almighty. The existence of this conscience is found in all modern civilization. The dictates of conscience are, or should be, clear and forcible. When our enemies say that our conscience are in the hands of our priests they state a deliberate falsehood."

— It is rumored that other Catholic Prelates in this country are contemplating taking a similar position on mixed marriages to that lately assumed by Bishop O'Connor of Nebraska; that is, they will grant no dispensations for marriages of Catholics, and persons must consequently apply to Rome for the necessary permission.

— We learn from the Mobile *Register* that Very Rev. Father O'Callaghan, Administrator of the Diocese, has received a dispatch from Rt. Rev. E. Manney, informing him that the brief appointing the Rt. Rev. Bishop to the See of Mobile had arrived from Rome, and that the installation will take place on Passion Sunday at the Cathedral, Mobile.

The Unity of the Human Race.

Dr. Prichard, whose fame as the greatest of ethnologists was universally admitted during his lifetime, constantly upheld the doctrine of the unity of the human race. He maintained that mankind sprung from one stock, and formed but one species. He accounted for the diversity observable in the different races by the influence of food, climate, and other circumstances operating through a long series of ages. Darwin's work on "Animals and Plants Under Domestication" strongly confirms Dr. Prichard's view, for it proves conclusively that within the limits of one acknowledged species of animal there may be produced, by the operation merely of artificial selection and hereditary transmission of peculiarities, diversities infinitely greater than those existing between the highest and lowest races of mankind.

This doctrine of monogeny or original unity of mankind, which Dr. Prichard maintained with such powerful arguments, is supported by Dr. Latham with arguments drawn from philology. He assumes, on the most reasonable grounds, that all languages have had a common origin and spring from it in lapse of an original unity of race. The difficulties of emigration from an original center of creation are not to be compared to difficulties with the wide geographical distribution of mankind, for even the South Sea Islanders—and in their case the difficulties most have been great—have in most cases may have come to their present abodes by emigration, for Japanese mariners have been sometimes driven from their homes by stress of weather and met upon islands in the South Seas. Sir Wm. Jones, the great Orientalist, says that "it is no longer doubtful whether the Japanese, the Chinese, the race of man proceeded from Iran or Persia as from a center, whence they migrated at first in three great colonies, and that those three branches grew from a common root which had been miraculously preserved in a general convulsion and inundation of this globe."

So great is the evidence for the derivation of all the human inhabitants of the earth from one pair of ancestors that it has obtained the suffrages of the most competent to judge upon a question of comparative anatomy and physiology. The distinctive Caucasian and Mongolian are examples of the highest order. But no writer has a claim to deference upon this subject superior to that of Dr. Prichard. He has devoted a large work to this subject and others allied to it—"Researches into the Physical History of Mankind"—and another work—"The Natural History of Man." In the Introductory Observations prefixed to the latter work he says that he has not allowed himself to be swayed by any prepossessions, but that he has tried to be his conclusions by the strict rules of scientific inquiry. The animals which render the greatest services to man, and peculiarly depend upon his protection, are widely diffused—the horse, the dog, the sheep, the ass, the camel, the reindeer, and different to a degree so great that an observer, ignorant of physiological history, would pronounce them to be of different species. Thus, by an investigation totally independent of historical authority, we are brought to the conclusion of the Holy Scriptures—that the Almighty Creator has made all nations of one stock.

OTTOWA, N. Y. P. A. TERACY.

— If we are to credit Hedley's badly-animated Directory, there have been 305 churches built in the Archdiocese of Baltimore during the past year! From the same remarkably unreliable source we learn information we learn that Catholic hospitals have decreased from 185 in 1883 to 139 in 1884! Whether the buildings were evolved by earthquakes, or carried bodily off the earth, the "learned compiler" fails to inform us. Yet we have failed to hear that any Roman Catholic single hospital, hence it is safe to conclude that such begging is a habit these book-makers have contracted, and which it is very difficult to get rid of! But, joking aside, the present issue of the Hedley's Directory is the most complete piece of botch-work yet issued in America.

— A circular has been issued by the Irish National Parliamentary Union of Great Britain announcing as its object "the payment of a yearly sum of, say £500, to Irish National members of Parliament, to assist them in devoting their time to the National interests of Ireland, and residing for the Parliamentary session in London. The annual subscription is either £1 or 5s.

WARRANT FOR RADIMONE'S ARREST.

LONDON, March 24.—A Government warrant has been issued against William Redmond, M. P., for Wexford borough, for a seditious speech delivered prior to his departure for Australia.

OUR IRISH LETTER.

Irish Affairs in Parliament—The Speaker of the House of Commons—The Franchise Bill—Its Beneficial Influence—Parnell's Reception on the Grand Festival—The Dynamite Scare.

[FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.]

EDITOR OF THE MONITOR:

Dear Sir—After a period extending from the Speaker of the House of Commons, Sir H. Drummond Wolff, M. P., Mr. Parnell, M. P., and the handsome salary of £4,000 a year. Mr. O'Donnell, M. P., Mr. Lewis, M. P., and Mr. Parnell, M. P., spoke for his services; also in the same period the Queen in person upon Sir H. Drummond signal mark of her favor. Sir E. Reed, M. P., Mr. Lewis, M. P., Mr. Parnell, M. P., and Mr. Farnell speaking for the Irish Party, and the Queen, in a very gracious way, expressed it did not fail to hit be to accomplish the purpose for which it was intended, acknowledging to the fullest extent both the Irish and all his honorable friends the great generosity, kindness and consideration with the Irish Party, and they always evinced towards him in his individual capacity, he (Mr. Parnell) had found with great respect and such a number that notice.

OFFICIAL ACTIONS OF THE SPEAKER had to the judgement of the Irish members and the Speaker's intimate relations on the party, and including much injustice and hostility, and the Speaker's intimate relations with those actions were in season of the outbreaks of the Irish Party, and the Speaker's House, and courtesy to the privileges of the Irish Party, and he had fals had never been disappointed if they initially opened to the Irish Party, and the Speaker's Irish Party withdrew and did not be.

The Speaker's Ball, a ball given by the Speaker, was held in Ireland, and the following evening (Tuesday) the Speaker's Ball was held in Dublin, and the Speaker's Ball, Sir Robert Peel. His election to the Chair of the Speaker's Ball, and the Speaker's Ball, and the Speaker's Ball, and

Leisure Hours.

GAPT. H. FRANK - - - EDITOR

All matters of the Monitor are cordially invited to send original contributions and selections for this department. Address all communications to

Frank J. McGrath,
634 Bryant St., San Francisco, Cal.

—PROGRESSIVE—

PUZZLES.

For the best batch of five fat-answer puzzles contributed to *Leisure Hours*, the MONITOR is offered for one year.

For the best batch of three puzzles, the MONITOR is offered for three months.

SPECIAL.

For the second best in each of the above "batch" offers, *Spirit of Light* for one year, six months, and three months respectively.

All contributions entered in this competition must be marked "in competition" and must reach me on or before May 1, 1884.

Capt. H. Frank.

Answers to Leisure Hours No. 70.

1st.—Dick Sin. 2d.—Tom Bowline. 3d.—Ben Bolt. 4th.—Sindbad the Sailor. 5th.—Sweet Alice. 6th.—Tom Tiddler's Ground. 7th.—Sinbad the Sailor. 8th.—Ben Bolt. 9th.—Sweet Alice. 10th.—Tom Bowline. 11th.—Sweet Alice. 12th.—Ben Bolt. 13th.—Sweet Alice. 14th.—Sindbad the Sailor. 15th.—Tom Bowline.

1st.—JAMES		9th.—LUCY	
2d.—ADELA		10th.—DEAN	
3d.—MARY		11th.—ALICE	
4th.—JESSIE		12th.—LEWIS	
5th.—ROSE		13th.—LUKE	
6th.—ELLEN		14th.—ANNIE	
7th.—ANNIE		15th.—ELLEN	
8th.—MARY			

1st.—CORRIGAN		9th.—AVY	
2d.—CONNERS		10th.—ARIO	
3d.—NOLAN		11th.—ALICE	
4th.—CRIMP		12th.—AGRICULTURE	
5th.—ROSE		13th.—AVY	
6th.—ELLEN		14th.—ALICE	
7th.—ANNIE		15th.—LAD	
8th.—MARY		16th.—R	

17th.—Ascent
18th.—AGRESTI
19th.—SIFTER
20th.—SIFTER
21st.—SIFTER
22d.—SIFTER
23d.—SIFTER
24th.—INTERN

Puzzles in Leisure Hours No 70 were solved by Adams, Andre, Grandpa, Jack, Jo, Lizzie, Lizzie Lizzie, Mac, Mac, Mac, Mac, N. Y. L., and Frank.

Puzzles in Leisure Hours No 69 were solved by Adams, Andre, Grandpa, Jack, Jo, Lizzie, Lizzie Lizzie, Mac, Mac, Mac, Mac, N. Y. L., and Frank.

Puzzles in Leisure Hours No 68 were solved by Adams, Andre, Grandpa, Jack, Jo, Lizzie, Lizzie Lizzie, Mac, Mac, Mac, Mac, N. Y. L., and Frank.

Puzzles in Leisure Hours No 67 were solved by Adams, Andre, Grandpa, Jack, Jo, Lizzie, Lizzie Lizzie, Mac, Mac, Mac, Mac, N. Y. L., and Frank.

Tales, Tales Galore, Jokes, and Sparks, with Intermixed.

NUMBER LXXXI.

Ist Room.—BRASS.

To me, then, which they say is found,
A Jewel, a Jewel of rare price and worth,
Gems of brilliant. From the ground
Gems, which, when cut, and with skill polished
Sparkle in the sun, and shine
Brilliant, and rare, and costly, and
Of great value, and worth, and price.
Of the same, and of the same
Of the same, and of the same
Of the same, and of the same

Jesuit Missions in America.

INTERESTING HISTORICAL RETROSPECT.

The various Orders of religious men, which have originated from age to age, to revive fervor and enlarge the foundation of the Church, have each sent all of them, does very much in the way of missionary labor—which seems to have been the preference of so many. At the present we desire to notice merely the principal labors of the Order of the Society of Jesus, as established by the much of their missionary labors in North America. The Indians of the celebrated Order began to be felt on this Continent long ere even other its establishment by St. Ignatius de Loyola.

BEFORE THE LANDING OF THE PILGRIM FATHERS

in Massachusetts, and long before a Baptist, they was made in the settlement of James-town, Va., Spaniards established the Catholic Church. The Jesuit Fathers were among the earliest and most habitual sharpers—they lived with the Indians, learned their dialects and went as far as to speak their language for them, just long before the founding of Harvard University. Embarking from Spain, they came in a company, they landed at the St. Lawrence to the great Lakes and at the numerous tribes of Indians that held regions and hunting grounds there to the tracks of our lady religion, as well as in Florida, and even in the Gulf of Mexico. But this was not enough for these Jesuits, thousands of miles from any civilized settlement, they went, wherever such were still to be found, with the same great object in view, and all over the civilized world of the Jesuits, with books and pictures of Illinois, Michigan, and Wisconsin, Slattery Table to, that, everywhere, their labors were crowned with success. They planted the cross of Christ among them, and that the labors were still from the commencement, from the Jesuits, Father Hunter, and Jos Marie in their own harsh tongue, and the Jesuits Fathers the hard ships and labors inevitable, endangerous in the extreme, and, in fact, the Jesuits Fathers accompanied with hardships and suffering unknown, and with which, in such times and in such places, and in such times, and in the "wilds" of the Jesuits, lived according to the precept of Christ, "Love ye the Jesuits, and whatsoever you do I have loved you." It did not require a very great amount of eloquence to show that these Jesuits Fathers were called to the work of the Jesuits, and that the Jesuits Fathers were called to the work of the Jesuits, and that the Jesuits Fathers were called to the work of the Jesuits, and that the

Poetry.

GOD WILL EXPLAIN IT ALL.

Two women were dwellers beneath one roof;
The one was beloved and young and fair;
The other, she, with a heart that was hard,
Now her cheeks were faded, and white her hair.

One at eventide brought an infinite riches
That held the world, and she let her heart break,
And smiled as she thought he will love me more,
When he sees his child to my bosom I take.

While the other knelt in her lonely room,
With her dead eyes lifted toward the skies
And prayed: "O my heart-ache, weary and old!
There is nothing to live for—let me die."

And then in dark night the one was stricken
By the lifeless form of his young fair wife.
And his motherless babe mourn'd for years
Of the desolate woman weary of life.

And the happy children play in the streets,
And brightly or sad the sunbeams fall
And the busy crowd pass hurrying by,
And none mine God will explain it all.

THE BLESSED TIDINGS.

The Spirit of the Mother of God—The modern Image of the Blessed Virgin—Teaching of the Church concerning the Power of Mary.

CLARKE CITY, March 30, 1884.

REVEREND MOTHER—

Of Pole, 27 lb., contains a whole in your paper of Mary, Mother of God, and Mother of Men. Allow me, Reverend Mother, to thank you for the kindness of your letter.

Almost the time that letter was written, I was reading the Encyclical of Pope Leo XIII. on the Rosary, and I thought that it is Mary, Mother of God, and always girl—the Dove, Queen of Heaven, and Mother of Men.

Christ, Jesus, Creation, with them and in spiting them of the young Prince of the Angels and brother. For with all his faults and weaknesses, his father's was a lovable nature, and much would have been forgiven him for the sake of his mother, whom he had returned to obey in Christ, Christ, without ever since the birth of Christianity, Christ, without ever since the birth of Christianity, Christ, without ever since the birth of Christianity

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-SEVENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 2, 1884.

Meaning of Palm Sunday.

Next Sunday will be the festival known in the calendar of the Church as PALM SUNDAY, on which occasion the Church commemorates the triumphant entry of our Blessed Redeemer into Jerusalem, five days before His Crucifixion—as recorded by the Evangelists.

The renowned author, Rev. Dr. Alban Butler, in his *Feasts and Fasts of the Catholic Church*, gives a very interesting account of this festival, from which we copy the following particulars:

"When our Saviour had drawn near to Jerusalem, and to the Mount of Olives, he sent two of his disciples, Mary and Martha, Lazarus's sisters, to fetch an ass and her colt, on which he rode, by which he meant to signify the people of the Jews and the Gentiles, the two nations, which, being joined together in one, were to be his spouse. The Jews had long groaned under the yoke of the Law, and were ready to receive the Gospel; and the Gentiles, who had lived without God in the world, and were strangers to the covenant of promise, were called with a tender voice to come to him. Our Divine Redeemer, who had long before promised to gather the nations together, and to make them one fold under one shepherd, now, by the ministry of his disciples, gathered the first believers of the Jewish and Gentile nations together in one, and made them one fold under one shepherd, and one spouse, by the unity of the Spirit, the bond of peace, and the mystery of charity, which is the soul of the Church. But some of the Scribes and Pharisees, who lurked in the city, and who had contracted a deadly rancour against the Prophet, and envied the honours paid to him by the people, cried out, Why do you do this? Why do you suffer the people, and children, and even the children, to cry out, Hosanna to the Son of David? Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna, Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord? Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna, Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord, the King of Israel? Jesus, to their confusion, and to the glory of his disciples, who had spoken to him in the spirit of prophecy, and had given the people occasion to cry out, Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna, Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord, the King of Israel, and to the glory of God, who had ordained out of the mouth of babes and sucklings, and even of the children, to prepare a perfect praise for himself, answered, I tell you that if these shall hold their peace, the stones shall cry out. Jesus, being arrived at the Mount of Olives, sent two of his disciples, Peter and John, to prepare the paschal lamb, which he ate with his disciples, and instituted the Holy Eucharist, the Christian Passover, in the night in which he was betrayed, and which was the eve of his Passion, and of his Sacrifice on the Cross, as the Jewish Passover had been of his Resurrection."

A Very Beautifying State Document.

The race of statesmen seems to have become extinct in America, and in recent times their places are filled with men who are below mediocrity in all that concerns the management of the affairs of this great country. Let any intelligent person take a glance at the men composing President Arthur's Cabinet, and then compare them with such men as Washington, Adams, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Jackson, Calhoun, Webster, Clay, Cass, Black, Everett, or even James Buchanan, and it will be at once apparent that troubling politicians have succeeded to the position hitherto held by wise patriots in this republic.

Numerous instances might be cited where the dignity of America has been insulted and American prestige lowered—by reason of the toadying, time-serving, and truckling of those state statesmen who at present rule the destinies of a country for whose welfare they never performed a single public service to entitle them to the people's gratitude. One example, however, shows how little our Chief Magistrate cares what a stain upon statesmanship is the methods at present employed in American diplomacy.

Our readers may remember that a few weeks ago it was reported in the press that the British Ministry had sent a request to the American Government, through the British diplomatic channel, that the President would issue a proclamation, which would be read in the navy yards, and should be read in the British navy, on the occasion of the birthday of the Prince of Wales, which occurs on the 9th of November, that the Prince of Wales, the heir-apparent to the throne of Great Britain, was a man of high moral character, and that the British people should feel sorrow and indignant at the treatment of the Prince of Wales by the Queen, his mother, and recommend to the people of the United States, that they should show their sympathy with the Prince of Wales, by not visiting the Queen of England, his mother, during the period when the Prince of Wales should be in the country, and that the President should, in his proclamation, request the people of the United States to

Leisure Hours.

CAPT. F. FRANK, EDITOR

All readers of the Monitor are cordially invited to send original contributions and solicitors for the department. Address all communications to

FRANK J. HOPPER,
828 Bryant St., San Francisco, Cal.

—PRO-GNOSTICS—

NUMBER LXXXII.

To Miss L. B. ——, the number of LEISURE HOURS is most respectfully dedicated.

1ST ROCK.—CHARADE.

"Ye Capt. F. Frank,"
Now the greatest thing extant
(Probably you know it),
Is a book that you will grant,
Ere you read it,
Is a book very different,
That's the way I view it,
Yet you can not put it down,
(Will the reader pardon this? Sir!)
Because it is so good.
(If you will, by-the-bye,
Why then, you must be
Very much pleased indeed,
When old Jack gets it.
Nevada, N. T.

2ND ROCK.—CHARADE.

Sam Rankin and sweet Rosie Slade,
After a quantity of shoot one week,
Concluded to join hearts and hands,
For one of seven, so to speak.

3. R. E. R. S. of Gotham
Is a Jack of all trades, I W.
And when he has time, on all hands,
Will end of Sam, who is a
Jack of all trades, and master of none.
Dallas, Or. P. G. LEE ABBY.

3RD ROCK.—DIAMOND.

To "Capt. Frank" ("De Vile Mischief.")
Will the "Ship of Fortune" "Capt." all
September
Sail to Paradise on fifteen bonuses, and on clear-
Perhaps you are not blessed with children and they hasten
Do not be called his children and they hasten
For his reward, in their honor and his falsehood
Is a Dead man, a drawer of a long bow
What inner duty of Kings endangered by the
Is a Dead man, a drawer of a long bow
Is a Dead man, a drawer of a long bow
Is a Dead man, a drawer of a long bow

THE REIGN OF TERROR.

BY ROBERT J. DUNDETT.

London, March 14.—The explosion in the hotel at Paris, which has left a dozen men and women dead or dying, is not half so horrible but we are not a Frenchman subject belonging to a king. (Vide Dynamite.)

The mine is laid and the wires are set!
Pulse!
We'll be blown into dinner or Halifax yet—
Shake!
The center throes at our trembling feet,
And dynamite hurls to the stones of the street,
Destruction stops in the food that we eat—
Pa-tee!!!

There's a bee of antidotes under the bed,
Oh, yes!
And a trunk full of dynamite out in the shed—
Hes! Hes!
There's a bottle-bomb stuck in the bath room
Ahs!
And a plum bomb under the parlor floor,
And down in the dining room several more—
Ho-ree!

And all these things that out, and explode,
And throw,
And shake, and poison, and tear, and corrode,
Fly over
Are Fenian notions of mornings and noons;
Lord's Prayers, Yankee pieces on every death,
And a Yankee bullet at the British throne—
Oh, dear!

Come, Wilhelm the Kaiser, don't sleep too much!
Hasten!
Or dot Tamphoos will blow up dey Dutch—
Listen!
Put Yankees out who can reach up your fence,
And Irish bombs grumble under your sense—
Hear!
Dark Colonies Tom will "resolve" some more,
Come on!
And Lord Cora Blentwich Schoolmaam's when
Gone!

Lord Fitzgerald, Sir Albert of Wales!
Lord Lorne, Lord Lansdowne, Lord Salisbury!
Sir Stafford of Cabinet, Chang Ling Long Wun
Lee!
Sir Hartington Lorde! Baron of Blancard!
Sir Bellamy Malcolm! Admiral of Derby! All!
Come!

Oh, heaven have mercy! We only too late!
The Fenian are at Fulham! Oh, fearful our fate!
The mines are exploded! The volcanoes flash,
Our cities are ruins! The ocean rises down with a
crash,
Our populous towns in eternal sleep—
Che-boom!
Ah, he! We are saved! They have perished
Boo!
They have taken away my American toy,
Hoo!
Put the Brits to sleep with a gas or the shell,
And keep to the Tower the Fenian all
Hie down on remains for my mother's sad Cockpit!
Me, he!

A Dose for Dynamiters

REDPATH ROASTS O'DONOVAN ROSSA.

A TERRIBLE SCORCHING WITH SOLID TRUTH.

Poets Stronger than Rossa's Rigmarole.

In a recent number of his paper, James Redpath addresses the following treatment to the Head Centre of the Dynamiters, and all who read it will conclude that poor O'Donovan Rossa is completely used up by the depth of both language and rational feeling.

Dear old, honest, right-hearted, straightforward, O'Donovan Rossa—Dynamite Dan, President of the Vice-President of the Centre Convention, If the Rose Rossa, Esquire, is just other thinking, it seems, that, in the opinion of Redpath, he is a humbug, and deserves the Vice-President, who might be found that the Vice-President was not dismissed from the O'Bryan; that, instead of being a Tankerpot, he is a man with both blood in James Redpath, who is a Fenian, and who is not.

True for you, O'Donovan, dear!

Redpath is a man who has shed blood in the cause of our poor Ireland himself had his wife, (May the rest of the entire Redpath, that one's have a Tankerpot), he, instead of being the man he is, he would be a Commissioner Billygoat, or some other equally impossible, but dangerous (to himself if not—and then made a present of it to Gladstone, the wood-cutter, under some impressive product. If Gladstone Billy had got me chance to make a rear movement upon the English William, just to be was thwacking at a free, the Gladstone Administration would have a stiffer a defeat! That would have been an honest physical force movement. But—a Yankee run!—better and another jet of jam to Gladstone, and abide the results! For, possibly, a colic might have come from that! and she will be so colic is not a recognized weapon of legitimate warfare, still it is better than more Bunker!

Yet, although the brainless folly of the Dynamiters has been so much more than mischievous ridiculous, then their failures have been tragically fertile in disasters to the Irish cause. They have alienated the sympathy of the friendly English working-men whom they should seek, and they have accentuated the "lower class" whose sentiments we shall need. If there should be any great dynamite explosion, attended by serious loss of life in England, there would be

A MASSACRE OF THE ISOLATED TRISH IN ALL LARGE BRITISH AND SCOTCH CITIES.

Are you prepared to take this possible bloodshed on your soul, O'Donovan Rossa? If you are ready to brave such a thing, you are not fit to be the head of your Irish countrymen. Go to England in disguise—go to England in disguise—go to England in disguise—and blow up the Tower, if you please, if you can. But do not, in your dynamite explosion, attempted by various men

Poetry.

[SEE THE SOUTHERN.]

HAILS! HOLY EASTER.

The lovely way of Lent has passed,
The grief from Calvary's Cross is o'er,
A glorious joy is at length is our,
The holy light poura more and more,
The angels sing with the lowly of earth,
Tell it to the Resurrection Morn!

The Lord has risen from the dead,
On this day so fresh and bright!
With a sweep of angels on His head,
That would blind our mortality sight,
A crown that is far before our eyes,
The glittering new this Easter Morn!

Children of the earth rejoice,
On this our joyous holy day
Listen lovingly to His voice,
To Him who has trod a weary way,
He whom first was crucified
Rise has risen this Easter morn!

Let us to quick watch bside
The holy Magdalene,
With sorrow joy to Easter tide,
Where the angels are seen,
With redeemer in the tomb,
On the Blessed Easter Morn!

[SEE THE SOUTHERN.]

A REQUIEM.

Cold, bleak March has passed away,
And April comes in her train,
With her showers of tears,
Her showers of joy.

The dead is gone, the grave, and bright,
The angel stones is here,
Tell to the world the news,
A life of resurrection.

But for thing the angel,
Bright, bright, bright,
Perhaps, perhaps in which angels,
Where the angels are.

We may pass the boundary stone,
Pass the boundary line,
Pass beyond the shadow,
Pass the cerement dogs of rude.

We look in vain, and we wonder,
We look in vain, and we long,
Where the angels have lived,
Where the angels have lived,
Of Gethsemane Garden Kennedy Hall.

With all the glory rich cross down,
Where the angels are.

Oh, gently would have
Gently would have
Gently would have with the dance
Of our holiday time.

Hall is vacated, hall is deserted,
Hall is vacated, hall is deserted,
To wave the pain of May with flower,
Hall is vacated, hall is deserted.

CONSTITUTION.

San Francisco, May 27, 1884.

Literary Miscellany.

The Nun's Protege.

AN AMERICAN CATHOLIC STORY.

CHAPTER VIII.

The next day, at an early hour, Anni Amie appeared at my room, and by appointment we set out together for a walk before the sun was hid behind her. My reader can understand how shocked she was when I told her the story of my last interview with Mr. Graham, and how, in the midst of my grief, she comforted me by telling me that I was not to blame in the matter, but that he was a very unpopular character, and that I was not the only one who had suffered from his cruelty. When Knowles, after visiting his patient that morning, inquired for Mr. Dandale, he was informed that he had gone, and shortly after he had received a letter from Mr. Graham, which was followed by a second, in which he stated that he was called to his residence in Cincinnati, and that he should not return for some time. Knowles, after visiting his patient that evening, inquired for Mr. Dandale, and was informed that he had left the city, and had written to his wife, who was in Cincinnati, and that he should not return for some time. Knowles, after visiting his patient that morning

THE MONITOR.
TWENTY-EIGHTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.
WEDNESDAY, APRIL 9, 1884.

The Great Festival of Easter.

Next Sunday will be the glorious festival of Easter, a day upon which all practical Catholics are sure to receive the Bread of Life, and a day when those Catholics who have been among the sleeping disciples of God should awaken from their lethargy, should confess their sins, express their sentiments to God, ask His pardon, determine to amend their lives, and then strengthen their holy resolution by mentally receiving the Holy Eucharist in their parish church.

Our holy Mother the Church throws open the portals of the sanctuary of God to all members of this holy empire. She bids her children welcome to the feast of her plan. Founder, the inspiring spirit Catholic father, every Catholic mother, and every Catholic child that has arrived at the age of spiritual knowledge—to raise from the tomb of sin, to unit forth in the pure atmosphere of Christianity, and to feast upon the Lamb of God who taketh away the sins of the world.

How Ecclesiastical History is Garbled by Dr. Schaff.

One of the means adopted by Protestantism, by which the inventors of that system of religion strive hard to destroy the Catholic Church, was by issuing a corrupt, abridged, mistranslated, and generally adulterated Bible, and as well did this reformation runs succeed in deceiving and plunging the world, the thought suggested itself to a certain Dr. Schaff—who is a Congregationalist D. D. of some Yankee institute where politics, and not knowledge, is the recognized supreme power—that if he would garble ecclesiastical history in the same disreputable manner that his predecessor in Protestantism bell-dosed the Bible, he could make the world believe that Protestantism was Christianity; that it had its foundation in the Apostolic Church; that every man ought to be his own preacher, and every creed should be specially manufactured to suit the carried need of such status for himself.

This programme, if adopted, would naturally do away with Popes, Prelates, and Priests, and, as Dr. Schaff thought, would have for them Orders in the Catholic Church, and thus prevent the inspiration of the Indian and Irish Protestant Bible, in the year on Sacrificial Church which is the root and foundation of Christianity.

We cannot boast of the work until we view it in the light in which it is the *Pasqie*, reproduced and then contrast obscurity of the ordinary unbelieved Catholic reader with the propriety of exposing the egregious errors of

The Historical chaff
Of Dr. Schaff.

The Pope's infallibility person who not out to talk people for more than he knew, and this statement on page 124 of the second volume of his continental emasculation of truth:

"In the Apostolic Church preaching and teaching not confined to any particular person, every council could propose the gospel to the world, and every Christian could do the good work and teach and other in the world."

Not to minor words, we pronounce this utterance one of the most unparalleled and unpardonable falsehoods that ever emanated from a mind impregnated with the Luciferian light of the Father of Lies! The language of our Divine Saviour contradicts Dr. Schaff; the Sacred Scriptures prove him a falsifier; tradition proves him to be a traitor of truth, and the whole Church of God proclaims him to be a reckless prevaricator for the sole purpose of deceiving his Protestant dupes.

Now let us calmly compare the facts, as narrated in the divinely-inspired Scriptures with the assertion of this truth-torturer, and we will have a revelation of evangelical error that will put the brand of Cain upon the brow of this diabolical attempt to permeate the world that our Blessed Redeemer did not call certain men to be His apostles and disciples, and to whom alone He imparted the power to preach and teach His gospel to all nations.

Protestant Bibles, and Protestant Bibles, and Protestant Bibles, and

Leisure Hours.

CAPT. H. FRANK, EDITOR

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Frank J. McEvoy,
555 Bryant St., San Francisco, Cal.

HIS POETS.—CHARADE.

The Russian Campaign.

The bones and bloody rebel war that desolated
Poland
And made her canny hills and dales s' prey to
crowd and brave,
Now taken th's way to distant lands like an avenging
Bard,
Th' Europe's nations from North to South are
plunged in strife and blood.
The life blood of her gallant sons drenches her
smiling value!
And from her smoking hills the sighing echo mad-
ly wails.
While Some Napoleon's fiery crowd wields with
unhesitating skill,
And nations rise and sight again at his capricious
will.
The sound of guns and musketry now echoes
through the sky!
Guns, musketry, terrible implements preparing
everywhere,
To wield great Napoleon conquest doth Napoleon
To add one gemlet to his name; new trophies to
his fame.
Not yet content with having spread his conquests
on the continent
He contemplates his grandest scheme; publishes
proposal to the
Sons of the sunlit of the conquered re-
Sons of the sunlit of the conquered re-
Sons of the sunlit of the conquered re-

Archbishop Seghers.

SIGHTS AND SCENES IN SOUTHERN ITALY.

A Visit to Assisi, the City of St. Francis.

The Sacred Shrine of that Great Saint.

A VIEW OF MOUNT VESUVIUS.

The Church of St. Clara and Her Saintly Companions.

A Lovely Letter on Pious Conjugal Love.

NAPLES, Jan. 21st, 1884.

REVERENDED AND DEAR FATHER—

I have not been writing to you while about my trip through Central and Southern Italy, for I hoped to be here that I might have the time to do justice to the subject. Hence it is, that one is so of these things of which I have not yet written, when the Franciscan Virgin used to join with the angels in celebrating the praises of the Lord. We were shown the place where the veil opened to hide the young St. Francis from the wrath of his father; for the house where, to the great displeasure of his father, St. Francis used to spend days in contemplation, because afterwards the monastery of his spiritual daughters. We saw the place where

MONT OF ST. CLARA'S COMPANIONS WERE BURIED.

and the gloomy looking refectory where the multiplied loaves of bread. We visited the dormitory where she and her Sisters used to take their night rest, and from the window of which, holding in her hands the monstrance with the Blessed Sacrament, made the Saracens fall from their ladders at the very moment they were ready to invade the cloister. The nuns stands depicted on the walls of the old edifice. That monastery is now a convent of Franciscans of strict observance, and the church is dedicated to St. Damian. In the latter we saw the very protective cockpitted the Identical pale with which St. Clara used to defend her monastery against the Saracens. In the evening we took our supper with the Father Guardian. As it was Epiphany, three of the Fathers, holding each a silver salver with little rolls of paper, stepped into the middle of the refectory; one would jump up as soon as a slip of paper from his salver and read the lucky name on it, and then the second would do the same, and would read from his slip the name of the saint whom the great feast honors would have for patron during the remainder of the year; the third would then read the slip of paper to be particularly attended to. My name was one of the lucky ones, and you should have heard the drawing, shouting, and slapping of hands and joyous peals of laughter that followed the announcement. Now, I have to tell you that I was very, very happy when I received for patron during this year of grace 1884, by a simple coincidence, it was none other than the great and glorious patriarch of the Franciscan family, the

PATRIARCH OF ASSISI.

Every one was so pleased, and at the same time so agreeably surprised, that the reader of the annals of the saints thinks it his duty to protest earnestly and solemnly that he had acted in all candor and good faith.

I continue my letter, after a short walk through the streets of Naples, to tell you, as my distinctly the top of Mount Vesuvius lit up by a huge fire; sometimes the furnace of the volcano seems to be extinct, but in a minute or two it brightens up, now emitting but a bold glare, then pouring forth the forked flames of its volcanic lines beneath vard. It is a sight never to be forgotten.

But I continue the narrative of my pilgrimage. After saying Mass on Monday, Jan. 7, in the crypt of the church of St. Clara of Assisi, before and in sight of the body of that great saint, I set off to pay a visit to the ancient monastery of the Franciscans (now in the hands of the Government) which was illustrated by St. Bonaventure and other great men of that illustrious order, and I left Assisi with my constant and faithful companion, Father Sesbo, to ramble the remaining place of St. Clare de Montefalco. On the cars we met two American ladies of St. Paul, Minn., who were not a little surprised and delighted to have a chat in their mother tongue, with two American clergymen.

WE ARRIVED AT FOLIGNO

amidst a raging storm of rain and wind, and we hired a carriage to take us up to Montefalco, a small town on the top of a hill, where we passed the night. At Cedone, we honored a saint, a penitent, who had practiced austerities which, from the exaltation of size which the hardest really committed. At Montefalco we venerated another saint, an innocent child who had practised austerities not less severe and surprising, although she had never reserved for herself the path of righteousness but had preserved her innocence intact and unsullied. Such is the lesson of the saints. They are a book containing the most wonderful teachings. We find in them the practical teachings of doctrines which faith alone reveals to us; which human reason, of itself, is not capable comprehend. Our reason can understand the practice of penance performed by those who have lived in the world, and who have been canonized, but one cannot help asking ought penance to be performed by those who have not themself flurry the love of our Lord, and a fervent desire to be like Him will partially account for the penance of mild persons, but if that cause does not entirely satisfy the mind, let us go to the saints of Old—those temples of the Holy Ghost—whose virtues have received from above a solemn approbation and a divine sanction through the marvels and miracles wrought around them, and we shall at once be convinced that a life of austerity is the mark of a true Christian, whether penance be or be not in question. No wonder that Luther declared war on the invocation and veneration of saints—with them he had nothing in common, for he did not believe in the communion of saints, and as in other matters, he threw overboard whatever contested his ideas of falsehood.

SAINT CLARA IS MONTPALDO

presents to us an interesting subject to study because she was canonized two years after St. Joseph Labre, John de Rossi, and Lawrence of Brindisi, by our holy Father, previously reigning. She was but seven years old when she can found worthy to enter a convent of cloistered nuns, of which her sister was Superior, and which convents received the rule of St. Augustine. At the age of twelve she made her vows, and, in a moment of anguish, behold the Infant Jesus in the arms of the Blessed Virgin appeared to her in the cell, and made of gold and very far The date of her death was 1308, so she died at the age of forty years in 1308. Since that time, many girls have lived, died, and been piously preserved, both intact and faultless. Yet we have the body of that saintly woman on the afternoon of the 7th of January. The sisters uncovered the shrine where it is kept, and where we saw a figure of St. Anne, the Blessed Virgin's Mother, given to St. Clara by Cardinal James Colonna. No words can describe the feelings one experiences when beholding the sacred remains of that great servant of God, reposing sweetly with a placid countenance; the absence of marks usually made of death, but the hands shape of the fairest speaks of life. Of her our Lord might call way what he said of Lazarus:

"SHE IS NOT DEAD, SHE BUT SLEEPETH."

The color of the body is gray like that of ashes. Her hands are not together and lifeless as usual. No sooner do the Sisters unite hands to change her habit, than they fall to her side in a natural position. We then saw the heart cut in two parts; one of the two parts from the edge of the cross, the other that of the strap or scourge with the cross and the instruments of the passion of Jesus Christ that were found imprinted in her heart on a Friday, in prolonged prayer. The next day, Monday, January 7, I said Mass before the body of that great Franciscan Nun; but, in the afternoon of the same Monday I paid a visit to the monastery where she used to live. It is most lonely, and the latter had taken up their residence in that city.

Too ill sale, perhaps, for the cutting in two of Saint Clare's heart is to be associated for? When she had died, her Sisters remembered a vision with which she had been favored, and in which she had seen our Lord, walking painfully with his cross on His shoulders. Our Saviour, turning to our saint, addressed her and said. "This cross, O Clare, I will plant in thy heart." Prompted by curiosity, the nuns of Monta. to the great displeasure of his father, St. Francis used to spend days in contemplation, because afterwards the monastery of his spiritual daughters. We saw the place where

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amidst a raging storm of rain and wind, and we hired a carriage to take us up to Montefalco, a small town on the top of a hill, where we passed the night. At Cedone, we honored a saint, a penitent, who had practiced austerities which, from the exaltation of size which the hardest really committed. At Montefalco we venerated another saint, an innocent child who had practised austerities not less severe and surprising, although she had never reserved for herself the path of righteousness but had preserved her innocence intact and unsullied. Such is the lesson of the saints. They are a book containing the most wonderful teachings. We find in them the practical teachings of doctrines which faith alone reveals to us; which human reason, of itself, is not capable comprehend. Our reason can understand the practice of penance performed by those who have lived in the world, and who have been canonized, but one cannot help asking ought penance to be performed by those who have not themself flurry the love of our Lord, and a fervent desire to be like Him will partially account for the penance of mild persons, but if that cause does not entirely satisfy the mind, let us go to the saints of Old—those temples of the Holy Ghost—whose virtues have received from above a solemn approbation and a divine sanction through the marvels and miracles wrought around them, and we shall at once be convinced that a life of austerity is the mark of a true Christian, whether penance be or be not in question. No wonder that Luther declared war on the invocation and veneration of saints—with them he had nothing in common, for he did not believe in the communion of saints, and as in other matters, he threw overboard whatever contested his ideas of falsehood.

SAINT CLARA IS MONTPALDO

presents to us an interesting subject to study because she was canonized two years after St. Joseph Labre, John de Rossi, and Lawrence of Brindisi, by our holy Father previously reigning. She was but seven years old when she can found worthy to enter a convent of cloistered nuns, of which her sister was Superior, and which convents received the rule of St. Augustine. At the age of twelve she made her vows, and, in a moment of anguish, behold the Infant Jesus in the arms of the Blessed Virgin appeared to her in the cell, and made of gold and very far The date of her death was 1308, so she died at the age of forty years in 1308. Since that time, many girls have lived, died, and been piously preserved, both intact and faultless. Yet we have the body of that saintly woman on the afternoon of the 7th of January. The sisters uncovered the shrine where it is kept, and where we saw a figure of St. Anne, the Blessed Virgin's Mother, given to St. Clara by Cardinal James Colonna. No words can describe the feelings one experiences when beholding the sacred remains of that great servant of God, reposing sweetly with a placid countenance; the absence of marks usually made of death, but the hands shape of the fairest speaks of life. Of her our Lord might call way what he said of Lazarus:

"SHE IS NOT DEAD, SHE BUT SLEEPETH."

The color of the body is gray like that of ashes. Her hands are not together and lifeless as usual. No sooner do the Sisters unite hands to change her habit, than they fall to her side in a natural position. We then saw the heart cut in two parts; one of the two parts from the edge of the cross, the other that of the strap or scourge with the cross and the instruments of the passion of Jesus Christ that were found imprinted in her heart on a Friday, in prolonged prayer. The next day, Monday, January 7, I said Mass before the body of that great Franciscan Nun; but, in the afternoon of the same Monday I paid a visit to the monastery where she used to live. It is most lonely, and the latter had taken up their residence in that city.

Too ill sale, perhaps, for the cutting in two of Saint Clare's heart is to be associated for? When she had died, her Sisters remembered a vision with which she had been favored, and in which she had seen our

THE WEEK'S NEWS
—FROM—
IRELAND

Canada and Ireland.

NEW YORK, April 11.—The Herald of Lorne, having recently written an article called "Provincial Pious Rule," Sullivan, the Irish patriot, spoke to an American reporter to-day, thus: "It is book! book! His Lordship does not know what he is writing about. His proposal would be a measure of Irish Affairs greatly deplorable. The Marquis is from Canada. Canadians are peculiarly loyal and at the same time extremely jealous of their legal rights. They possess local legislatures and are content with the general dominion of England. Lorne thinks it would be a solution of the Irish question to apply the Canadian system to Ireland. But the Irish situation is the reverse of the Canadian. The people of Ireland are contented with their district government, and are at war against the general dominion of England. The Canadians are content with dominion; the Irish protest against allegiance."

Mr. Parnell on the Political Situation.

DUBLIN, March 31.—The *Freeman's Journal* publishes an interview with Mr. Parnell. The House of Lords, Mr. Parnell believes, will reject the new Franchise bill. The result of this will be a dissolution of Parliament and an appeal to the country. The Government, he says, is dependent in Commons on the Whigs upon the Irish vote for a majority. Mr. Parnell expects that his party will be able to carry seventy-five seats at the general election. Candidates, he says, will be required to give a pledge that they will act, and vote with the Irish party or resign. It is necessary, he believes, to make the Irish peasant proprietors, who are now by the act of 1881, 250,000 would be enfranchised to vote at elections and to return members to the Irish representatives of the Irish nation in Parliament.

The Study of Irish at St. Jarlath's.

The following letter appears in the Galway Dean Sun:—In connection with the paragraph that appeared in the Sun of the 19th inst. in which it was stated that Canon Neenan, P. P., has resumed the study of Irish, which had been abandoned for 50 years in St. Jarlath's College, permit me to assure you that the study of Irish never was, and has not been abandoned in this college, nor have they been forbidden. To say so is to be entirely false. Yes will oblige by publishing at least the extracts of this letter.

Sincerely yours,
P. KILBERRY, D. D., President.

Return of Canon Neenan from Rome.

Dr. A. O. Walsh, of Galway, writes to the Tribune to state that Canon Neenan, P. P., has returned to Ballinrobe from Rome. The reverend gentleman met a medical unknown when in Rome, Dr. O'Connell, who, from the description at home was cordial and enthusiastic. The invalid was thinking of going home to die in their pastor; the town was illuminated, the bells were lit, and the streets paraded by an immense crowd, the Canon walking in their midst, bareheaded, uncovered and greeted with an ovation accorded him. Cheering, loud, long, and continuous, rent the air. Hats were thrown, tottlers of feeling, indicating joy and gladness were visible on every side.

Death of Father Ryan, P. P., Kilbeggy.

The death is announced of the Rev. Joseph Ryan, P. P., of Kilbeggy. The deceased gentleman had his entire clerical career spent at Knockanagy, in his own diocese, where he was much beloved and esteemed as an active and clever and effective preacher. Even Kilcolgan, he was removed to Kilbeggy parish, where he is loved immensely for the great eighteen years' labors he spent in the parish of Knockanagy. The funeral obsequies were largely attended by the clergy and laity.

St. Patrick's Day in Rantry.

The National festival was duly observed in Rantry. A little after 1 a. m., on Monday, the bells of the parish church of Mr. Michael Whitford, proclaimed the arrival of St. Patrick's day in Rantry. Shortly after 2 a. m. a party of men, with a fiddle, proceeded to the house of Mr. Patrick Ryan, Superior of the Christian Brothers, Limerick, and the music to which every attended by a large number of people, proceeded to the residence of the Rev. Father Tranchemontagne, Bordeau and Castle.

The death of the Rev. J. T. Sullivan, Chancellor of the diocese of Ardagh, which occurred on Sunday, 30, so closely following that of his brother, the Rev. Patrick Sullivan, P. P., Ballymore, has been a great loss to the people of that Diocese. They were the sons of Mr. Denis Sullivan, Ballymore, Co. Mr. Denis Nolan, the Vicar-General, Very Rev. Thomas B. Walsh.

"The revelations concerning the manufacture of the Phoenix Park murders, published in the Times, the man who had worked in a New York machine shop, and who had lived with a solid gold watch and gold chain, and became even, and his hair and nails dressed and his face shaved, physician and surgeon, and who had lived the life he would have led had he lived in the Phoenix Park murders." Mr. Parnell, speaking of the murders in Mr. Gladstone's letter was read to a meeting of Irish men and Irish women in Dublin, which was lately held in Dublin, and which was to be revived, did, as the Chief Secretary for Ireland, Mr. Trevelyan, and the Lord Lieutenant, Lord Spencer, were in the room, and Mr. Parnell, speaking of the murders in Mr. Gladstone's letter, said, "Mr. Gladstone believed similarly to the Chief Secretary

Poetry.

[FOR THE MONITOR.]

LOOKING BACK.

BY J. H. GAVIN.

Old scenes, old sights, old sounds, ah! when
We see with fancy's eye, we dream
There was a youthful long ago,
When life was fair, when life was gay—
My home was by a rustic stream,
An Ormond's lawn, beneath a hill,
Deep bosomed in the leafiness wild,
The Poet's bright vision spread around
The flowery harvest, waving wide,
Peopling the dreaming valley's side
Half seen, half hidden in a wood,
Our little lowly cottage stood,
Not proud it stood, but yet it bore
A lofty mien, it was a home
For they who loved the solid little, who
Spurned the scene, with wealth and pride
Were held in vain, where hearts were poor
Oh the happy hour, long ago

Bright from Ormond's clover hill,
On the green sward a step lightly
Was resting, and two gentle eyes,
Were gazing wonderingly at the stranger
Were gazing on the handsome, haughty
Dame, proud of her ancestral hall,
Dame proud of her ancestral hall,
Proud too, of her lineal descent
The idle, in glowing distance plain
Scarcely could deem, that such a dame
The day's bright spreading energy,
The fear of being held in low
Of the world, the world, the world
Ambition and fondness for power, shame
Ambition and fondness for power, shame
Pride, envy, anxious care, and
Other evils, which God hath made
Have wrought with new needs to
Such wrought depth upon to heaven,
Such wrought to hide Deity. After this vie
Of what he knew not due to prove.

Thus mused through the long, long, long
Thus mused through the long, long, long
Thus mused through the long, long, long

THE MONITOR.
TWENTY-SEVENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.
WEDNESDAY, APRIL 16, 1884.

How the Bible is Perverted by Protestant Writers.

The proof we adduced last week was clearly sufficient to show that Dr. Schaff purposely misquoted the New Testament when he made his mis-called "Church History" say that "every convert in the early Christian Church could tend in the congregation." This week we intend to take up another malicious invention of this inveterate libeller of Holy Writ, in order to further more fully what a corrupting influence Protestant preachers are whenever they deem it to lendcraft their dupes by manufacturing history out of false interpretations or intentional corruptions of the sacred text.

It used to be the regular custom of all the enemies of the Church to invoke the aid of the Father of Lies before they make their attacks upon the Catholic citadel. Hence their minds are impregnated with more of the Satanic spirit of the Prince of Darkness than they are gifted with the wisdom of the Holy Ghost. Watson, like D'Aubigne, Eugene Lawrence, Dr. Schaff, *et al.*, are nothing short something their consciences as to the truth of the statements that make. They not cast upon the principle that all is fair in warfare against Catholicity, hence they disregard Christian charity and common decency, and make reckless assertions, confident either truth in the publications that have the misfortune to fall from their pens.

Dr. Schaff—and indeed all other enemies of the excellent Congregational sect—have a lady partiality for the Bible, which they have imbibed in the Catholic Church. Notwithstanding the fact that the minority will be best understood by our readers when they learn that their sect was first formed in Geneva, then the home of its half-crucified, unfortunate founder. This sect having become a big sect, it was changed to Lutheranism, and when the sect divided into the different organizations, they settled down upon Congregationalism. The theory upon which they have based their claim to be the sect that every object of worship—the sect for public worship formed a distinct, entire, and complete Church of itself; that each congregation formed a Christian government for itself and that an ecclesiastical authority could exercise any jurisdiction whatever over any single congregation. Such were the principles called somebody to preach for them, listened to him as long as their patience prompted them, and then handed him out of the pulpit and called somebody else, who was in turn treated to the same discipline whenever "the elect" saw fit to kick him out of the sheep.

It is hardly necessary to say that such jarring, jangling, and jabbering people have no authority or influence. Whenever they attempt to teach them anything, because so unsettled are Congregationalists in general that they imagine themselves wiser than King Solomon, when society had to make better vested in the minors of salvation than any of the Evangelists who wrote the Sacred Scriptures.

The Successors of Holy Orders in a Pope's domination to these people, and it was in order to try and prove the correctness of the Congregational notion that Dr. Schaff deliberately falsified Holy Writ in his history—from which we quote this sentence as a text for this week's thrashing.

"The New Testament knows no political authority or holding, but calls all believers priests. Yet from the Constantine period, based in distinction from the people, so multiplied and developed and ripened."

From what we have said regarding the peculiar outlook of Congregationalism, our readers can easily discern what Dr. Schaff is driving at in the above sentence. He wishes it a downright disgrace to any man with any pretensions to decency that he make the Church read in the Scriptures—"Go ye to and." The New Testament contains not the foundation of falsehood for the purpose of confiding the open mouth of each prodigious lie of the Protestant Church. And this system of prostituting the Word of God to the lowest purposes of Protestantism should be every day plunged. Let us see the divinely-inspired Word of God and hold Dr. Schaff convicted of the whipping post with St. Paul Significant his condemning the lost sinner—condemned by the God of Truth. Here is what St. Paul says in that same New Testament—that quoted by the sinful Dr. Schaff:

"Christ," says the Apostle of the Gentiles, in his epistle to the Ephesians, "gave to His Church, some indeed *Apostles*, and some *Prophets*, and some *Evangelists*, and others *Pastors* and *Teachers*—(Bishops, says St. Chrysostom, who was charged with the care of the whole people), for the perfecting of the saints (i. e., to lead the faithful to the perfect discharge of their Christian duties), for the work of the ministry, for the building up of the body of Christ (the mystical body—the Church), until we meet all in the unity of faith and of the knowledge of the Son of God."

Then comes St. Paul against the idea of Dr. Schaff's anti-Sacerdotal theory:

Here we find set forth in language so plain that any intelligent mind can grasp it, the Divine Ordained Orders of the Church of God, and St. Paul must have had a prescientory photograph of Dr. Schaff in his mind's eye when—in the words following those quoted—he gives as the reason why Apostles, Prophets, Bishops, and Priests are necessary in the Church, in these words:

"That henceforth we be no more children tossed to and fro and carried about (like sectarians in general are) with every wind of doctrine, by the wickedness of men, (another hit at Dr. Schaff) by cunning craftiness (hit him again St. Paul!) by which they lie in wait to deceive." (This is a parting lash from St. Paul to the Philistines who purposely perverted the Holy Scriptures for the fraudulent purpose of serving with a Christian mask the monkey face of creedless Congregationalism!

In it any wonder that the Holy Bible has fallen into disrepute among Protestants when such untruthful text-writers as Dr. Schaff degrade themselves publicly by openly bearing false witness against even the Sacred Word of God? Yet Dr. Schaff's scandalous falsehoods have passed current among Protestant preachers for years, and it was left to a Catholic paper to take over the rubbish of this irreverent sortie and to place him in the pillory so that St. Paul could scourge him for thus ball-fooling the Bible!

Next week—(D. v.) as soon as the scrow on Dr. Schaff's Congregational crible have healed a little, we will trim him up again and we will hit through the Monroe preacher-peddler so as to extract the crystal evil which evidently abounds in his Congregational cranium.

Non-Catholics Calling Upon the Church to Save Society.

On the first page of this week's MONITOR we print the sermon of a Methodist preacher who has by his own act himself been from the Communion and cast of sectarianism so to boldly proclaim marriage to be a Sacrament. We do not mean that unless the Catholic principle regarding divorce is endorsed, society will become a nothing mass of corruption, a regular den of male and female demons.

The sentiments of this Methodist preacher—taken in connection with the happy-go-lucky ones of other non-Catholic thinkers and writers—shows conclusively that there is only one power on earth fully competent to check mankind in its career of vice, that there is only one authority left that has the courage to proclaim the law of God boldly and defiantly in the face of every malicious world.

And now, when Protestantism has continued to countenance divorce for three hundred years, the very preachers of that religious system of religious rant are compelled to point to the Catholic Church, and to call their misguided followers that the laws of the true Church of Christ are the only remedy for the sins which afflict society.

Protestant created sins which were never heard of in the world prior to Luther's time. Bigamy and divorce were the birth-marks branded on Protestantism by its father in his Christian Church, which divorced of 6,000 in the amount of a former footman, and married Anne of Cleves, which was only a in the State prison for embezzlement. Yet, in the Christian Church of Christ, we have to hear him compare for a the offenses of the Harlot Church of Christ, the Church of Christ, the Church of God, the Church of Christ, the Church of God, the Church of Christ, the Church of God

Leisure Hours.

CAPT. H. DRAKE — EDITOR

All readers of the Monitor are cordially invited to send original matter for publication by the department. Address all communications to

Capt. H. Drake,
826 Bryant St., San Francisco, Cal.

Answers to Leisure Hours No 77.

1st.—AUSTRALIA
UPBRAIDING
STRAITEN
TRAILER
RAINED
ACCED
PIER
INN
AG
N

2nd.—Spend, pent, out. 7th.—New Zealand.

3rd.—NAPACAR — 8th.—SERAMUM
AMAPOLA — EPIGON
NAPACAR — SIMILES
APAMEA — ASHMAN
CACAFUO — MOLASSE
ELAMOO — UTTERS
REGANTE — MESSES

4th.—Wed-lock. 9th.—Hard-ship.

D 10th.—
CICIS — MA
SALAD — A
DIAGRAMS — ORCA
CANICULAR — PLACE
DIAGRAMS — ACCEPT
SATURATED — PROMISE
DEPARTED — GLADNESS
SAZED — CHARIOTEE
RED — HUNTERS
D — BARBERSHEP

5th.—Amanuensis.

12th.—
CALIFE — IRE
SAPONIFY — A
CONVERTS — SAVOIRE
PANELING — O
CHARLES — ROYAL
PAPERING — E
REMAINS — ENGLAND

Puzzles in "Leisure Hours" No 77 were solved by Ada, Sunflower, A. Merryman, Big Sur, Wooden Spoon, Ben Lomond, Sunshine, Big Sur, Thistle, Lady Forest, Rose Lot, Pompey, P. Q. Lee Abby, Harmony, Shamrock, Lady Southgate, N. Y., Sunset, Lily Dale, Sunset, Hawaii, Rose S. Hall, Osborne, Osborne, C. P. T., Hope, H. Bee, Mrs. Hale, Oakland, Mary, Complex Lion, A. Salem, and J. C. M.

Best Puzzles Solved by Ada, Sunflower, Sunshine, Big Sur, Lady Southgate, Lady Forest, Rose Lot, Pompey, Rose S. Hall, Osborne, Osborne, C. P. T., Hope, H. Bee, Mrs. Hale, Oakland, Mary, Complex Lion, A. Salem, and J. C. M.

Best Puzzles Sent in by Ada, Sunflower, Sunshine, Big Sur, Lady Southgate, Lady Forest, Rose Lot, Pompey, Rose S. Hall, Osborne, Osborne, C. P. T., Hope, H. Bee, Mrs. Hale, Oakland, Mary, Complex Lion, A. Salem, and J. C. M.

Prize for Best Puzzle Solved, and Puzzle, given solution each.

Prize Puzzles.

—THE CONSONANTS—

NUMBER LXXXIV.

1st Sort.—SYNCOPED PYRAMID.

Across:—1. A river in Germany. 2. A colored pulpy substance. 3. The armpit. 4. Poison. 5. A plant allied to the spinach. 6. A medicinal plant. 7. The entrails of a fowl.

Perhaps be an officer.
Perhaps be an officer.
Perhaps be an officer.
Perhaps be an officer.
How Orleans, La. P. Q. LEE ABITT.

HIDE HOUSE—ANAGRAM.

I GIVE NO HIDE TO HANG THE! And after here, in a tree,
Without any one
To stir, sunny or shady
No neighborly idea I will—
Much time is not lost.

But how when I chance to make,
Reddy, a fatal mistake,
For Commercial Pa?
Eye late, in schoolroom, then,
Perhaps be an officer.
Lays popsicle low.

Th well, Dis symbol of sight,
I vanish when comes the light!
Of poesies and lyrics
And now, more free from distress,
For Jerusalem's sake I will
The time has grown ripe.

Brooklyn, N. Y. BYSERIC.

HIVE HOUR—GREEK CROSS.

Tor Square.—1. Usually. 2. An open space for conduct. 3. Moderately warm. 4. An avenue for pedestrians.

Lower Square.—1. A junto. 2. The great ocean. 3. Gregarious. 4. To pulsate. 5. Loaded.

Center Square.—1. Loaded. 2. Old women. 3. Pertaining to a number. 4. To prefer. 5. Houses of birds.

Right Square.—1. Houses of birds. 2. To fasten. 3. To frighten. 4. Elegantly considerable.

Bottom Square.—Collection of bones. 2. To begin grossly. 3. A wager. 4. Wine made at Tokay. 5. Facts and arrangements in rooms.

Oakland, Cal. LOUISE E. ATTA.

—ANSWER and Solvers in five weeks.

Puzzle-Notes.

SPHINX.—Back to the old home again?

BYSERIC.—Always pleased to receive your fine puzzles.

SPOON CAKE.—I hope that your promise will soon be fulfilled.

FRIAR.—Another supply of puzzles from you will be thoroughly enjoyed.

LOUISE E. ATTA.—Very much is schooled. Another would meet with speedy insertion.

TOM A. HAWK.—Can you not send another one of your excellent hatchets to Leisure Hours.

NO. 78.—Not much of this issue in the last of your Cross Word.

GOOD SPORT.—Years of the 9th ult., come safely to hand. Thanks. I have very glad to hear from you. Many thanks for the contributions; and also subscribe.

Mystic Diamond.

—The Golden State Puzzlers' League did not hold its usual monthly meeting on Saturday evening April 5, 1884, owing to the absence of a quorum.

The organization of the Golden State Puzzlers' League was effected on Saturday evening April 5, 1884, with the following officers:

President, Mr. Wooden Spoon; Vice President, Mr. Thistle; Secretary, Mr. Ben Lomond; Treasurer, Mr. Sunflower; Editor, Mr. Sunset.

The Cross Word Puzzle, Mystic Diamond, Charade, Pyramid, Anagram, Rebus, Transposition, Double Acrostic and enigma, Also, good reliable Puzzle Help, without any charge to employers. Instructions sent free for taking any Puzzle.

Address, Sunset, Box 1, Hawaii, Cal.

The Sunset of our fellow-puzzer will be long remembered by the Puzzle Fraternity.

—The Mystic Puzzler (Vol. 1, No. 5) is out. All Sorts contains plenty of readable matter for the puzzler. *The Proper Sun*, edited by "Puppet," is very good. The Mystic Puzzler price is twenty cents for six months. One cent stamps or silver taken. Address, C. N. Emerson, Jr., 39 Waverly Place, Grand Rapids, Mich.

—Gem.—The Order of Sun-Flowers of the G. P. L., contributes this week, an original "formula." Which has compared at his leisure form in Germany. Although the form is small, it is a Conundrum very Nearly. It is the Sun of "Puzzle." Perhaps the Lower Sheet will be the redoubtable of a Puzzle of "Gem Quill" contributor—Perhaps he is in Germany.

—The Sun-Flowers of Puzzle League was organized in Mission Street Puzzle Lodge on Feb. 20, with a membership of twenty-one. The following officers were elected: President, Mr. M. Henry McGlynn; 1st Vice, Mrs. W. F. Hall; 2d Vice, Mr. Wooden Spoon; Recording Secretary, Mr. D. Randall; Cor. Sec., Lottie E. Bastian; Fin. Sec., Mr. Thistle; Treas., Gem Lead; Off. Ed., Gem Quill; Assistant Editor, Mr. Lee; Sun, Mr. Campbell; Advisory Committee, Mr. Lee, Mr. Campbell, Mr. Randall, Mr. Thistle, Mr. Wooden Spoon.

Puzzle Help, Mystic Diamond, Charade, Pyramid, Anagram, Rebus, Transposition, Double Acrostic and enigma, Also, good reliable Puzzle Help, without any charge to employers. Instructions sent free for taking any Puzzle.

Address, Sunset, Box 1, Hawaii, Cal.

—*The Sunflower* (Vol. 1, No. 5) is out. Contents: Puzzle Help, Puzzle Notes, Sunset Puzzle, Sunset Puzzle, Sunset Puzzle

OUR ENEMIES' AIMS.

[CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

tween them. One is an impostor, the other is truth. . . . . Let us, therefore, insist on absolute secularism in our schools and teaching." Such was the practical conclusion urged in a series of lectures given in the principal Masonic lodge in Paris, by Pelletan—pupil of Renan. . . . "The United Philanthropists,

SETTING TO SECULARIZING THE SCHOOLS OF FRANCE.

After the downfall of Napoleon III., and under the Thiers government, the Radicals and Masons felt that their hour had come. In the annual distribution of prizes in the Philanthropic Institute, the religious books of any kind should be given, yet even such as treated of the existence of God. Then all of the schools of Paris were secularized. Intellectually, this revolution was a thousand times more fatal, were to be feared than the sad debauch of the short-lived Commune. The Brothers and Sisters of Charity, the Christian schools, the great city were expelled, and all religious emblems were removed. "One morning," says F. Rouvier, "a wagon was found to all the schools, they threw in the worthless as pieces of furniture beneath the windows, and Catholic France had the heartrending grief of seeing the sacred emblem of our Redemption thrown into the city sewers, amidst a heap of worthless lumber."

THE DUTY OF CATHOLICS.

It was at this very juncture that "Catholic France," or rather, all the true-hearted men and women of France, were called, if not their ancestral faith, at least the sacred right of liberty of conscience, which had been trodden in a body, began to withstand this new form of persecution and intolerate tyranny, the Abbe Duval his under the name of Freedom. What I wrote in the *New York Tablet*, from Paris, in March, 1880, I repeat here: "Every man who cherishes the liberty of his soul, every father, should be faithful to go into the street to join his brethren, even to drive back by main force the brutal invaders and Goliaes usurpers of the sanctuary and the home."

CATHOLIC AND NON-CATHOLIC SCHOOLS IN FRANCE.

What was, in March, 1882, when the inhabitants of Paris were called to vote in the public schools of France, and substituted in the place of "conscientious," that is, bad and immoralistic teaching—what was the relative proportion of Catholic and non-Catholic schools? Out of 1,000 schools, a minority of over 36,192,861 inhabitants, there were, in Paris, 32,000 Catholics, with 71,547 schools; we only find 1,000 schools whose pupils do not belong to the same religion."

WHAT FRENCH CATHOLICS SHOULD HAVE DONE.

I buy Father Rouvier's pardon, if I take the liberty to think and to say that if these thirty-five and a half millions of French Catholics were so in fact and truth, and not in name, they would have taken a leaf out of it. Catholics in the United States number, in round figures, 10 millions, and against 46,000,000 of other creeds; but, this notwithstanding, if non-Catholics would have very little influence in, yet, in the school matter, they have our schools of every grade, primary and secondary, from the Sisters of Christian Brothers, our Ladies of the Sacred Heart, and the Christian Brothers, undoubtedly dispersed, turned out of their houses and their places given to secular teachers, and Catholic France, if she did not fight for it. But, thank God, American citizenship, civil and religious liberty, family rights and rights of the child, are unknown in France. Hence, we see the Catholics of France, if they would, have lost their liberty, and the Catholics of France, if they would, have lost their liberty, and the Catholics of France, if they would, have lost their liberty, and

Poetry.

THE CATHOLIC MISSIONARY.

With his cross and dauntless heart he meets each day,
Life's toils, his lot, his home, his all he casts
Counts not the cross which impede his way,
Nor, cowed and faint, each obstacle does he dare.

With heart devoted, filled with love divine,
His one unceasing cry is "God and souls!"
Nor s'ay he home and kindred dear, the sign
A nobler impulse nature's its mandate.

Of tongues and tongues of dusky foreign soil,
Of what and every tongue, he learns to speak;
And, what to him are poverty and toil,
Hunger, fatigue, fever, and what would chill?

What, tho' at sea he encounters a storm, frowning,
Yet, in his frail craft, fearless he sits at the helm;
A joy he has, which words may not describe,
A sweet and holy peace, the world knows not.

And through life our pathway is strewn with thorns,
Our mountain path and even thoroughfare path,
Is thickly strewn with thorns, and we must
Each fainting soul, who seek of comfort hath.

With naught save love, we're sustained by a chord,
Which, tho' it sometimes vibrates, keeping alive hope
Yet, when we think of the work, we have to accomplish,
Each day prayer is offered, with tears we weep.

Divine the call that hallowed him away
From all that mortal hold as blest and dear;
Man's approbation, lauded as long fame;
Yet, he has left all, and he is happy.

Me, me! to hear, thousands outstretched
From parts of error—who had need of light—
Which, tho' it pierce, yet, shed a mellow ray
Of a peace, unknown, with a heart broken.

IF WE HAD BUT A DAY.

If we had but a day,
We'd spend all the hours in prompt things;
If we had but a day,
We should pitch sunshine into every place;
To our neighbor
We should love with a tender love in an hour,
If we had but a day,
We should be more than kind, but for fraction
Of a hour.
To be sad to do.

We should smile our wayward or weary with
Half the energy spent
In a fretful, fitful life; in the heavenly hills,
We should sing in the valleys
We should weep for the cold and the disconsolate
We should take whatever is good God sent,
With a smile, and be thankful.

We should smile instead of frowning
If the days were but one—
We should speak a word of comfort
Ere our sun sets the sun
We should be ready to forgive ere
We go to rest by the great
And be ready to do all that love is to be,
If we had but a day.

Literary Miscellany.

The Story of St. Cecilia

BY THE BARONESS PAULINE VON HUTZEL.

(CONCLUDED FROM LAST WEEK.)

And while they talked of the things of Heaven, Tiburtius entered the chamber and stood by the bed of his brother. Pinnikett had lost, as he did so, power of speech and he could only gasp in agony as Tiburtius, with his hand and eyes raised to her half. And Cecilia, looking up, said:

"Whence comes this glorious light, Cecilia? We are in the season of winter, not in the season for storms."

He was gazing on the tree of the cross to atone for the first sin which had committed against God, and for which Man and his Creator had been disunited. And when He let death have dominion over Him, and by his death overcame death for ever more. The earth quaked, the sun clouded and rent, all trembled and were affrighted at the death of God, and then dead arose from their graves to show that the Blessed Saviour had gone to the just in hell and that He had conquered the devil who would be throughout the world, but forever by those who believe in their Redeemer. And so, Tiburtius, we rejoice and are glad when we may suffer for Him Whose's sake, and we glory in being persecuted. And how could Christ, who, from the cross had kept Life and Light, but abortioned to give place to that bright light eternal provided by the Son of God to His Apostles, promised by Him to Peter, and from the dead, and who was soon ascending into Heaven.

And then Tiburtius threw himself at Cecilia's feet and cried:

"Oh, if over my thoughts cleave to this present life again, may I never have a joy in that which is to come. Let me be with hitherto for no purpose, but it shall be so no longer."

And Valerian arose and went to Urban some more, but this time Tiburtius was with him.

For a brief space the three, Valerian, Tiburtius, dwelt together, loving each other with a pure and holy love remembering that of Christ and the spirits of the just made perfect, rather than that of sojourners on this poor earth. But only for a space, brief indeed. The persecution against the Christians had been growing in strength and fury during which no one troubled by anything but a good conscience, and which could quickly and whether we prefer death or life, but the life beyond the grave is eternally better than the life beyond the grave is eternally better than the life beyond the grave is eternally better than

THE MONITOR.
TWENTY-SEVENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.
WEDNESDAY, APRIL 23, 1884.

Encyclical Letter on Secret Societies.

His Holiness Pope Leo XIII. has written an Encyclical Letter—(which we will publish with pleasure when the full text is received)—in which he styles Masonry *the City of Satan*, and calls upon Catholics and all conservative people everywhere to combine in order to *defend Christianity—the City of God*—from the insidious attacks of such bound conspirators, who, as the Holy Pontiff says, are undermining society, corrupting morality, demoralizing Christianity, and playing the part of Anti-Christ throughout the world.

Here is a synopsis of the charges which the Vicar of Christ brings against the diabolical system of oath-bound secret societies which are working to uproot religion from the hearts of the people:

"The plan of secret society," says the reigning Pontiff, "is no longer a mystery. It is a struggle against the Church, and the various Popes have very properly *denominated Freemasons.*

"During the last one hundred and fifty years secret societies have increased frightfully. A great part thereof formerly belonged to the Freemasons, who, however, in Masonry. The Papacy is placed in an intolerable situation.

"Masonry does not cover its real object; it does not let the innocent by a variety of initiation. The pious, marriage, obedience, sovereignty of the people, abolition of the State, nihilism, communism—all tend to and a return to paganism.

"Masonry fastens princes in the hope of having them for auxiliaries. The Freemasons should choose between Masonry and the Church, which latter contains authority and immutable obedience."

It is then that the authoritative voice of the successor of St. Peter speaks to the whole Christian world in warning terms against the hidden villain in the street masonic in the Church. It is the same of wisdom, therefore, to give heed to the words of the holy Pontiff, hearkened as they are by the wisdom of the Holy Ghost. "He that will not hear the Church," says our Blessed Lord, "what has he to do but as the heathen and the publican," and those unfortunate Catholics who are allied to Masonry by the figures of Lucifer had better cut the gordian knot that binds them to the sons of Belial, and break away from the connexion see God's judgment overtaken them.

In decades times the Mormons has hitherto denounced secret societies. Our former articles on this subject cost us the loss of a few subscribers who avowed the Masonic mask by a little of nothing to lend the paper over to his mother-in-law! They are—and we will admire exception—interlopers, false Christians, who, in the name of the respecting sacrilegious mummeries—the dolcots and denotes mankind upon a question of eternal happiness or eternal misery. A medical quack convicted of malpractice is generally condemned by the voice of public opinion, and every one of these evangelical quacks like Dr. Schaff—who mislead the congregation—unite with the Sovereign Pontiff in this appeal to the Queen of Heaven, and we will find the foes of the Church vanquished by the invincible power of God, and the legions of Lucifer hurled down to dark ness by the angelic hosts of Heaven.

Dr. Schaff Strung Up Again!

Already we have stripped, spanked, and scourged Dr. Schaff pretty effectually, so that we will still polish off the bones and leave nothing but the skeleton of the Brighton-minister as a sign of the fate that secretly awaits all those sectarians who prostitute the Word of God to the worst purposes of their wanton wickedness.

The extract which we propose to notice this week reads in Dr. Schaff's spellbinding and Scripture-libeling volume after this fraudulent fashion:

"The New Testament clearly teaches the universal priesthood, as well as universal kingship, of believers. It does this in a far deeper and larger sense than the Old, in a mean, too, which even to this day, is not yet fully realized. The entire body of Christians are called *elect*, (kleros) a peculiar people, the heritage of God.

"The false deductions from the Bible—and the false conclusions from Christian truth—established in the Middle Ages might well be styled "Religion-made-easy, or every man his own god." It stands to reason that if such an absurdity as "universal priesthood" and "universal kingship" existed, or was intended to exist in the world, our Blessed Saviour would never have established Apostles and Disciples specially to instruct those who were converted to Christianity, nor would Almighty God have endowed them with the wisdom of the Holy Ghost, and promised them His perpetual presence throughout all ages. If that fabulous thing called "universal priesthood" existed in our Saviour's time, assuredly the Spirit of Truth would not have descended upon the Apostles and their successors alone, but the "fiery tongues" would have descended upon the thousand of Christians who were scattered throughout Judea at that time.

Of course any reflecting person can discern Dr. Schaff's disreputable reason for denouncing the truth of God's Word in this connection. The corner-stone of Protestantism is error, hence it requires error to support it, and those who undertake this contrary compulsion have either to corrupt ecclesiastical history or to invent falsehood in their efforts to prevent their dupes from the notorious system invented by Satan is recognized by the Word of God. In his efforts to accomplish this end, this quack doctor has made a most miserable failure. He has no diploma, new such as those issued from the devil's college, hence he is not recognized by those who are legitimately licensed by the Ecclesiastical Doctors of the Church of God. "*Here shall they preach unless they be sent!*" asks St. Paul, and no sectarian preacher has ever been able to convince the world that he possesses a commission from God to preach the Gospel. The Pope is the only legitimate Pontiff, and he only would pitch him and his "history" into the stove!

Even such a simple fact as this proves sectarianism to be a regular religious sham; a decoy designed to deceive; a regular trap invented by Satan to snatch souls from salvation. Those unfortunate people, therefore, who are anxious regarding their future state, should not hazard an eternity of error for the sake of following: a few years the crooked ways of some evangelical crack who is paid a good salary for sending souls to perdition.

Dr. Schaff makes a very weak attempt to bolster up his bad cause by citing the Bible proof that the entire body of the people are called "the heritage of God." But does such a title prove that each ignoramus in the world is entitled to the office of priest or preacher? The term "heritage of God," as applied to mankind in general, means simply the seal of the Saviour which is so dear to God as the soul of the Sovereign Pontiff. Christ came to save all men, but He did not come to establish a world-full of windy, writless preachers, or to found any such foolish institution as that "kingship of believers" which the kinky mind of Dr. Schaff has conceived.

The early Christians called themselves Catholics for the reason that the Christian this week reads in Dr. Schaff's spellbinding and Scripture-libeling volume after this fraudulent fashion:

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The Rolling Passion of Protestantism.

The non-Catholic portion of the American people have their "fashion" in religion just as they have in the cut of their clothing, and the changes frequently made by large numbers of them fully establishes the fact that they put off their regular sectarian principles just as easily as they cast aside their unfashionable garments. This is a sure indication that the worship of man is paramount to the worship of God in the minds of many Protestants, and the tendency of sectarians to worship in churches frequented by "our first society" is the best proof that such non-Catholics are more unfashionable sectarians detrue shown by every wind of fashionable folly covered by a cloak called religion.

It is already becoming apparent to those who are watching the changes that occur over men at different periods, that Protestantism is no longer a lever powerful enough to lift the souls of men above themselves. Church membership is merely used as a stepping-stone to society, a passport by which politicians and public men secure the votes of the Protestant Church, and thus the Protestant Church is merely used as a stepping-stone to society, a passport by which politicians and public men secure the votes of the different grades of good, bad, and indifferent may wear the badge of an outward Christianity which they do not in reality possess.

It is not the Mormon alone that brings this indictment against the churches under sectarian control, as we have noticed in the columns of the Eastern press criticisms upon this tendency to toft-hunting somewhat akin to those sensible remarks of the Oregonian:

"Religion is more a matter of fashion in this country than the Chinese are willing to acknowledge. In many places the churches are, to a great extent, the centers of social life, and it is the duty to attend through the gentile of the Church. Much the same thing is true of Methodism. Much the same thing is true of Presbyterianism. Many people who are not determined to be sinners, or to be considered sinners, they will attend, or whether they will attend any or not. As one of General Grant's sayings Presbyterian, there was a "grand rush" of government clerks and society people to attend a particular church in that city. Simply because it had been ascertained that Grant was to that church. The little building was so upon overcrowded, and the society began to make plans for building a larger edifice. But the death of General Garfield eclipsed the popularity of Presbyterianism in that city, and it was soon found that the church could not get the public represented by the Cabinet and their families to attend. Although the church which he attended now flourishes, the church it was made famed and Hayes, both of whom attended Methodist churches, though not the same church. For twelve years, during their residence in Washington, Methodism was the popular religion. Mrs. Hayes, it should be said to her credit, *refused* to attend the Methodist church, where so much of her husband's flattery in the Grants had been shown, and chose a more obscure church of her denomination. There is almost as much servility of imitation in the support of Washington's church by Lincoln, where the example of the court is followed in all things."

Every word of this is true, and we address this evidence from a non-Catholic newspaper in order to show our readers the folly of those people who look upon sectarianism as any religion that will be recognized by God. Truth is immutable and never changes, and religion, to be God's truth, must have the power of convincing the great majority of those who believe all of its doctrine and practice to be desirable. Thus the Catholic Church *alone* possesses the potency of accomplishing. The Church of God keeps the vast majority of her flock continuously within her fold, and so closely are they attached to her that neither human respect, worldly considerations, temporal gain, or direct persecution even—in Nations or course then outside the sanctified—can induce Christ. But where we whole flocks of sectarians desert to Campbellite fold of Garfield and follow the Methodist bell-weather Grant into some fashionable conventicle, and that change their so-called "religion" with any change of the Administration, such frequent and disreputable doings should expose all sensible people that they might as forever through the labyrinths of sectarianism and never find the kingdom of God. "My kingdom," says our Blessed Redeemer, "is not of this world," hammerstroke to make that Protestantism, and is of the earth earthy, is not, and cannot, the kingdom for the possession of which he sent of man alone. This fact is because, more apparent at every day, and wise as-alike who will "seek first the kingdom of God so that "all things else shall be added unto."

Poor Loyson Hard Luck.

It seems that crutha "boosting" which the *Call* gave the Loyson variety troupe in Gotland and lofty numbers last week, did not save them from the humiliation of a suspension of the Sunday Thursday night last, when the mishaps of a week ago caused attained to lecture on 5 reasons for changing his Carmelite Hic! carnalian. The following account of it is taken from the *Chronicle of Friday*:

"The lecture announced for last Friday Evening was postponed at evening to deliver the lecture in Sacramento, the subject of the discourse was to the St. Albert's reunion of the Sacramento Catholic Total Abstinence Society, the place was to be Pio's Hall, and the hour 8 o'clock but when the Sacramento Call announced the change of place, the society began to make plans for building a larger edifice. But the death of General Garfield eclipsed the popularity of Presbyterianism in that city, and it was soon found that the church could not get the public represented by the Cabinet and their families to attend. Although the church which he attended now flourishes, the church it was made famed and Hayes, both of whom attended Methodist churches, though not the same church. For twelve years, during their residence in Washington, Methodism was the popular religion. Mrs. Hayes, it should be said to her credit, *refused* to attend the Methodist church, where so much of her husband's flattery in the Grants had been shown, and chose a more obscure church of her denomination. There is almost as much servility of imitation in the support of Washington's church by Lincoln, where the example of the court is followed in all things."

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THE PROPAGANDA.

Important Letter to the Bishops of the Catholic World—Establishment of a Missionary Centre Abroad—San Francisco Selected for the Pacific Coast.

The Sacred Congregation of the Propaganda has addressed the following most important Apostolic Letter to the Bishops of the Catholic world:

Most Illustrious and Most Reverend Lord,

Your lordship is aware of the judgment which was delivered on the 20th of January last, by the Supreme Court of Cassation of Italy, in full session of all its Divisions, on the controversy which had been raised by the Minister of Public Instruction in the Italian Chamber of Deputies, between officially judged by public opinion, the Propaganda to be a stumbling-block and bound and secularization institutions, and on that ground to some member the law for the secularization of the patrimony of such bodies within the Roman province (Law of 7 July 1873, 1873). Now, as your lordship is well aware, the nature of this institution, most undoubtedly international, is quite different, whether with regard to the administration of its property, or to the source of the funds which constitute its patrimony. The Act of foundation by which

GREGORY XV., OF HOLY MEMORY,

initiated this splendid work, the glory alike of the Holy See and of Italy, and the series of Pontifical Constitutions issued with respect to it during the two-and-a half centuries of its existence, have ever shown that the violent Revolutionists, had already sufficiently made clear to the world, that the hostile bill attempted against this institution with the exclusive object of making it the instrument of the Revolution, and of its chief apostolic ministry by the propagation of the Faith, and by the care of the Catholic Missions, and of the Apostolic Delegates, would not be could half the Holy Ghost, and the Church, and the Pontiff, and the Sacred Congregation, particularly, the ministry of Sts. Peter and Paul, and the Church of Christ, would in a short time before, that the protection of the Apostolic Delegates, and the Sacred Congregation of Bishops and that all his faithful were people and the Church of Christ, and the Church of

Leisure Hours.

CAPT. H. FRANK — EDITOR

All readers of the Monitor are cordially invited to send original contributions and enigmas for this department. Address all communications to

FRANK J. MCFUN,
508 Bryant St., San Francisco, Cal.

—PROGRESSIVE—

Answers to Enigmas Nos. 70 to 75.

1st—DELIBERATED, DIVORCE, RIVERS, ROSES, WORDS. 2nd—Rhododendron. 3rd—LUM, BAR, RAMON, LADNER, BURLIPES, MONTAGUE, GRAY. 4th—CAMPBELL, BARCLAY, BARNES, BARRETT, BARNUM, BIRD, BRYANT. 5th—PRESCOTT, PRESCOTT, BARCLAY, BARNES, BARRETT, BARNUM, BIRD, BRYANT. 6th—ARMSTRONG, BARCLAY, BARNES, BARRETT, BARNUM, BIRD, BRYANT. 7th—Love-apple. 8th—ROSE, POLEN, SOLICITOR, DISGRACED, SIGHS, TOP. 9th—Mandolin. 10th—Ivy. 11th—Hand-house.

[illegible]

3rd—Tennyson. 4th—Cow. 5th—Cow. 6th—Cow. 7th—Cow. 8th—Cow. 9th—Cow. 10th—Cow. 11th—Hand-house.

[illegible]

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[illegible]

Rules for "Leisure Hours" No. 76 (monthly): Address all letters to Editor Leisure Hours, Box 1, Monitor Office. Write on one side of paper only. Write your name, post office and state plainly. Use pen, ink, paper. Symbols, Nos. 1 to 10, as Webster's Unabridged. Use Roman numerals, capitals, etc., as in dictionary. Proper names, abbreviations, foreign words, etc., allowed. Words must be in Webster's Unabridged. Transposition of letters, as in anagrams, not allowed. Words formed by adding letters to preceding words, not allowed. Words formed by dropping letters from preceding words, not allowed. Words formed by changing letters in preceding words, not allowed. Proper nouns, adjectives, verbs, adverbs, not allowed. Plurals of nouns ending in s, es, or y, not allowed. Contractions not allowed. Foreign words and phrases, not allowed. Obsolete words, not allowed. Compound words, not allowed. Hyphenated words, not allowed. Words of less than three letters, not allowed. Words of more than nine letters, not allowed. Only one word allowed in each solution. Number of letters in each word must be given. Definitions must be given. Only one solution allowed to each enigma. Enigmas must be original or from books not in common use. Enigmas from periodicals must be credited. Enigmas from newspapers, not allowed. Enigmas from friends, not allowed. Enigmas from relatives, not allowed. Enigmas from pupils of the Christian Brothers, not allowed. Enigmas from pupils of any school, not allowed. Enigmas from members of any family, not allowed. Enigmas from members of any society, not allowed. Enigmas from members of any club, not allowed. Enigmas from members of any class, not allowed. Enigmas from members of any order, not allowed. Enigmas from members of any association, not allowed. Enigmas from members of any church, not allowed. Enigmas from members of any congregation, not allowed. Enigmas from members of any sect, not allowed. Enigmas from members of any party, not allowed. Enigmas from members of any nation, not allowed. Enigmas from members of any tribe, not allowed. Enigmas from members of any family, not allowed. Enigmas from members of any relation, not allowed. Enigmas from members of any friend, not allowed. Enigmas from members of any enemy, not allowed. Enigmas from members of any stranger, not allowed. Enigmas from members of any traveler, not allowed. Enigmas from members of any author, not allowed. Enigmas from members of any publisher, not allowed. Enigmas from members of any printer, not allowed. Enigmas from members of any reader, not allowed. Enigmas from members of any subscriber, not allowed. Enigmas from members of any friend of the editor, not allowed. Enigmas from members of any friend of the publisher, not allowed. Enigmas from members of any friend of the printer, not allowed. Enigmas from members of any friend of the reader, not allowed. Enigmas from members of any friend of the subscriber, not allowed. Enigmas from members of any friend of the friend of the editor, not allowed. Enigmas from members of any friend of the friend of the publisher, not allowed. Enigmas from members of any friend of the friend of the printer, not allowed. Enigmas from members of any friend of the friend of the reader, not allowed. Enigmas from members of any friend of the friend of the subscriber, not allowed. Enigmas from members of any friend of the friend of the friend of the editor, not allowed. Enigmas from members of any friend of the friend of the friend of the publisher, not allowed. Enigmas from members of any friend of the friend of the friend of the printer, not allowed. Enigmas from members of any friend of the friend of the friend of the reader, not allowed. Enigmas from members of any friend of the friend of the friend of the subscriber, not allowed. Enigmas from members of any friend of the friend of the friend of the friend of the editor, not allowed. Enigmas from members of any friend of the friend of the friend of the friend of the publisher, not allowed. Enigmas from members of any friend of the friend of the friend of the friend of the printer, not allowed. Enigmas from members of any friend of the friend of the friend of the friend of the reader, not allowed. Enigmas from members of any friend of the friend of the friend of the friend of the subscriber, not allowed. Enigmas from members of any friend of the

ARCHBISHOP SHOMER'S LETTER.

[CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

in working this miracle is to have the veneration of St. Nicholas extended throughout the world; for, as it is impossible that he has been neglected everywhere, Divine Providence decrees this season, so that, not the relics, but the prayers, coming from them can be sent far and wide into all countries for the greater glorification of that great saint.

I

I presume you will find it somewhat singular to fill a letter with so many quotations. I acknowledge it is so. But I adduce the words of men who were remarkable either for sanctity of life and learning, or for their elevated position in the world, in order to silence anyone who might be tempted to smear it the simplicity of my language, or the novelty of the prelegomena made of the meaning of the Queen of St. Nicholas. Surely a prince like Charles II. King of Spain and an Emperor like Theodosius would never idiotic, in a public document, a thing which had not been ascertained and authenticated by unimpeachable witnesses. Because Spain and Constantinople were so honored to be designed by my visiting of our age, St. Dominic and the Blessed Jacinta, St. Michael, were sent of the well-known sanctity to be imparted or to confirm the authenticity of their names to the opinion of a fabulous tomb.

BUT PERHAPS YOU WILL ASK:

is not this merely a water flowing over the spot where the remains of St. Nicholas lying at Bari? I answer no, for the following reasons. 1. This miracle of Manna is known from the history of St. Nicholas is not peculiar to that great saint. Many saints, such as St. Ambrose, Augustine, Gregory, Isidore, Bede, Bernard, Anselm, Thomas Aquinas, Bonaventure, Francis Xavier, Francis Borgia, Philip Neri, Alphonsus Liguori, and others in my opinion, have exhibited the same miracle. Hence, it is not a water flowing over the spot where the remains of St. Nicholas are, but it is a miracle, which, even myself personally in Bari, I have seen, lately, in St. Andrew in Naples, which I

Poetry.

THE MOUTH OF MARY.

MARGERY M. SEYMOUR, (MARIE.)

Pale queen of months, bright moon of flowers,
When earth, through all thy shining hours,
Keeps meadows pale-lit

The morning air is sweetly stirred
By hum of golden bees
And joyous lilts of woodland birds
Float on the fragrant breeze.

Pure heaven throb your blue pulsations,
Your velvetry dwell shelved,
Your silvery stars be lighted,
And jonquils thronging rise.

While sunlight scatters the purple hills,
And dapples the dim lea,
While birds, with joy and music, fills
All earth, and sky and sea.

Thus gentle May her beauty brings
To mother's holiday,
And pours forth all with folded wings,
Serenely ruling all.

Sweet month, she hath a blessed name,
Thy light and bloom are given
To her who will the best hope claim,
The gentle Queen of heaven!

Mary, such floral gift we bring
Thy month from every round,
Mid such wealth of fragrance and of song,
Dear Mother, crown thee!

The triumph then, dear mother,
Is thine, all thine forever,
Thy sanctum fresh and pure,
Thy spotless, thy sweet!

"Hail to thee, Mary! full of grace!"
Then fondly we repeat,
Thy name, thy sacred name,
The angel's message meet.

O Young Heart! dwell on refuge
To her before thy shrine,
When life's sweet joys are gone, would shun
No mother-love but thine!

"Behold thy mother!" Then He gave
Thy love our way to be
One, to, then, more that love to crave,
Our Saviour's legacy!

Come, then, our fond! Also, "no sins,"
Let hope thy sobbing, "Ave!"
O Mother, lay the first divine
To all our prayer!

In vernal frolic, a drought defied
Rather than see we flower-sold,
Of lilies cheap, O, "Ave!"
And be you lily-gold!

And light globe meets and sun,
Mid lilies, lilies, lilies, smiling,
To pure virgin, O, "Ave!"
Mary, Mother!

And to a worthier bouquet shall
Earth's sweet pale-lilies,
And that will rule our festival,
And edge our hearts with "Ave!"

(For the MONITOR.)

SONNET—TO MAY.

(Upon reader, child.)

Hail to thee, fair month! thy balmy breath
The quantitative balmer of the heart,
Of winter cold, thy sunny days dispel,
And deep cities hence our grief to shun,
While thy gentle hand, with joy and smile, fills
All earth, and sky and sea.

Thus gentle May her beauty brings
To mother's holiday,
And pours forth all with folded wings,
Serenely ruling all.

Sweet month, she hath a blessed name,
Thy light and bloom are given
To her who will the best hope claim,
The gentle Queen of heaven!

Mary, such floral gift we bring
Thy month from every round,
Mid such wealth of fragrance and of song,
Dear Mother, crown thee!

The triumph then, dear mother,
Is thine, all thine forever,
Thy sanctum fresh and pure,
Thy spotless, thy sweet!

"Hail to thee, Mary! full of grace!"
Then fondly we repeat,
Thy name, thy sacred name,
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Thy sanctum fresh and pure,
Thy spotless, thy sweet!

"Hail to thee, Mary! full of grace!"
Then fondly we repeat,
Thy name, thy sacred name,
The angel's message meet.

O Young Heart! dwell on refuge
To her before thy shrine,
When life's sweet joys are gone, would shun
No mother-love but thine!

"Behold thy mother!" Then He gave
Thy love our way to be
One, to, then, more that love to crave,
Our Saviour's legacy!

Come, then, our fond! Also, "no sins,"
Let hope thy sobbing, "Ave!"
O Mother, lay the first divine
To all our prayer!

In vernal frolic, a drought defied
Rather than see we flower-sold,
Of lilies cheap, O, "Ave!"
And be you lily-gold!

And light globe meets and sun,
Mid lilies, lilies, lilies, smiling,
To pure virgin, O, "Ave!"
Mary, Mother!

And to a worthier bouquet shall
Earth's sweet pale-lilies,
And that will rule our festival,
And edge our hearts with "Ave!"

Literary Miscellany.

My Treasure Trove.

BY MRS. E. SELKIRK IN THE CATHOLIC

I rather prided myself upon my sign; it was neat, and yet attractive, and it indicated the character of the place to all who lived within the wall to which it was attached could be found.

Mr. Bernard F. De Peyster, M. D.,
{ 8 to 10 a. m.
Office hours: { 2 to 3 p. m.

And, though both office and clinical patients were numerous, I had contrived, unknown to anybody during the period mentioned, One day in the middle of December, I had an unpleasant quarter of an hour, and perhaps some other, I certainly considerable dinner at the Chub, when I, with Fletcher, on leaving my highly comfortable tobacco pouch from its accustomed place, I was compelled to do substituting the time I removed my foot to the ground, my pocket-book, containing my money and bill, called out to rechristen it. Hurrying home with the well-filled pouch I discovered that I had lost it, and the person upon who was standing on the curb near my office.

"I won't, I tell you"

"I do think, I say"

"I won't" But the voice trembled; instead of a tone of defiance it was sad, and was answered at the sweetness of the tone, which was revealed to me. He was about six years old, ragged, barefoot, with pale features and large blue eyes; through his torn hat, uniformly too large for him, the tangled mass of matted curls protruded, and the naturally fair color of the skin was deadened by dirt and in his not too clean shirt. He was standing at bay, his small hands clenched as they were held forward to keep off his assailant, and his mouth closed with every fiber of the little, resolute body. With my purpose revived, I saw that the heart was commanding the hand to do the work of the child.

The boy, I know had his back to me, but that back told me as plainly as words could that the character of his face was.

"Far enough, young fellow!" I said, "Give me that pouch!"

"Do you hear the gentleman?"

The boy nodded, still apparently undecided, to have a hole through his eye with his knuckle, and making great efforts to keep up his sobbing. The conversation stood quietly in the policeman's grasp, in tensely breathless silence.

"Will, answer them."

"Who's he wants to know for?" with a sob between each word.

"That's nothing to you, but it will be a good lot to you if you don't tell me."

"If I tells yer, will you let me go?"

"Yes."

Then he told me name, street, and number, and as I showed, it was down in the poorest part of the city.

"I shall I let him go, Doctor?"

"Yes."

It is not necessary to state that by the time we reached the office of an interested group of co-lookers.

"Now ones are you off, Bryan?"

"In about twenty minutes."

"Then one you come to me for a few moments?"

"Yes, as soon as I leave the station."

"All right, Bryan."

Just then a man pushed his way through the crowd, and Bryan spoke to him. Then to me:

"Here's Jarvis, Doctor—shall I give those youngsters over to him?"

"Yes, that's fortunate! Jarvis, just step inside with that boy, will you? And Bryan, be sure and come back!"

"All right!" and policeman, pausing a moment to disperse the crowd, walked away. Jarvis was off duty, and consequently in mufti, and he was the man who was of "Tim Adams," to his home, and verily his duty was to see that he was return to me.

were opened, at first with a startled glance around the room, and he smiled as if he recognized something familiar.

"Well, my boy," I said, speaking cheerfully, "you're better now, are you not?"

"Yes, ma'am," quietly.

"I thought so—and as you shall stay—but first I'll carry you into the next room and put you into my bed. Then we'll wash our face and hands, and our sheep will be all the more refreshing."

"Will you get to sleep, too?"

Something in the childish face lifted to mine strung me and I replied:

"We'd put you like me to go to sleep with you?"

"That's the way pop did when——"

The lips trembled, but no tears came. Only the eyelids fluttered and fell.

"Then I will, too, my boy," and when you wake up, you'll tell me about pop—ah!"

"Yes," he said, drowsily, and was asleep before I could carry him to the bed in the back room. Then I hurried to the nearest shop and clothing store, not forgetting one where I had seen ladies' and children's underwear for sale, and when I returned I found the sensation of the child, reinforced by a friend and fellow lodger, resuming with full affected air of indifferent interest and deed. Behind them came a policeman quietly giving the crowd, I have nearly all the men on the force, and this one touched the shoulder of the boy passed me I made a sign to him, and in a moment he had collar of them.

Of course there was a howl and a remonstrance in elegant if not elegant lingo.

"Stop that tribe. We don't want to have you, though you ought to be well trounced for fighting a weaker boy! Take the man's message meek.

O Young Heart! dwell on refuge
To her before thy shrine,
When life's sweet joys are gone, would shun
No mother-love but thine!

"Behold thy mother!" Then He gave
Thy love our way to be
One, to, then, more that love to crave,
Our Saviour's legacy!

Come, then, our fond! Also, "no sins,"
Let hope thy sobbing, "Ave!"
O Mother, lay the first divine
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Rather than see we flower-sold,
Of lilies cheap, O, "Ave!"
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And light globe meets and sun,
Mid lilies, lilies, lilies, smiling,
To pure virgin, O, "Ave!"
Mary, Mother!

And to a worthier bouquet shall
Earth's sweet pale-lilies,
And that will rule our festival,
And edge our hearts with "Ave!"

(For the MONITOR.)

SONNET—TO MAY.

(Upon reader, child.)

Hail to thee, fair month! thy balmy breath
The quantitative balmer of the heart,
Of winter cold, thy sunny days dispel,
And deep cities hence our grief to shun,
While thy gentle hand, with joy and smile, fills
All earth, and sky and sea.

Thus gentle May her beauty brings
To mother's holiday,
And pours forth all with folded wings,
Serenely ruling all.

Sweet month, she hath a blessed name,
Thy light and bloom are given
To her who will the best hope claim,
The gentle Queen of heaven!

Mary, such floral gift we bring
Thy month from every round,
Mid such wealth of fragrance and of song,
Dear Mother, crown thee!

The triumph then, dear mother,
Is thine, all thine forever,
Thy sanctum fresh and pure,
Thy spotless, thy sweet!

"Hail to thee, Mary! full of grace!"
Then fondly we repeat,
Thy name, thy sacred name,
The angel's message meet

THE MONITOR.

TRUTH-SPEAKING TRIB OF PUBLICITY.

The Monitor has the largest circulation of any Religious Paper published on the Pacific Coast.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 30, 1884.

Centenary of the May Devotion.

The devotions for the forthcoming month of May should be celebrated with unusual zeal and gratitude to God, for the reason that in the present year we celebrate the centennial anniversary of that most beautiful, consoling, and broadest devotion. For several hundred years previous to 1774, the May devotions had been substituted in a few places, in some countries, by religious communities and exceptional individuals. But, unable to Almighty God, Father Mc. ...nell, S. J., was inspired, in 1774, to give uniformity to the devotion by the institution of prescribed prayers.

There is no truly Catholic heart that does not feel an additional thrill of joy in every fifth when the May devotions are announced in the month Mary. To converts reading MARY's month commence, and now, in this hour of the Church's trial, when our Holy Father has invoked the aid of the Mother of God in his tribulations, every child, client, and ecclesiast who is enrolled in the Sodality of our Blessed Lady, Mother, should frequent her shrine during May, and thus open the gates of Heaven for enthusiasts, as well as gain peace for the Church on earth.

Trials, persecution, and tribulation are so many marks of the divinity of God's Church. Her very debacle in the eyes of men, becomes victories in the sight of God. And who knows but the present persecution through which the Vicar of Christ is passing may not result in spreading devotion to the Mother of God, and thus lead many souls to the light of the true faith. It has been so historic in the history of the Church, and it may be so again.

Devotion to the Blessed Virgin has been wonderfully encouraged and increased during the past century. Every decade of years seems to add additional fervor to the faithful love which Catholics give to the Mother of God. The more we enter into the knowledge and love of MARY, the better will we know Her Son and the brighter our soul's resplendent horoscope.

The devotion peculiar to the month of May owes its origin to the love for the Mother of God which springs up spontaneously in every Catholic heart. It had its beginning in Rome, and from thence it was transplanted throughout Europe, until the Church, during the vast amount of piety it evoked among the faithful, set the seal of approbation upon it, sanctioned it with an express indulgence, and then it became enthroned in the Church itself, so that in those times, whenever the Church has a holiday, the Queen of Heaven, whose Son hangs on the Cross in central place, the adoration of God is propagated and intensified by the May devotions to His ever-glorious Mother.

In speaking that our readers may derive some spiritual benefits from the holy season we are now about to enter on, we present them with a synopsis of the May devotions which they will find short and suitable prayer for every day in the week, and for saints which they can derive great spiritual advantage. We have printed a great many extra copies of this little ancillary to the month of May which we would like to send, entered the mail of every Catholic to offer such a holy oblation as the Mass to any saint or angel, or even to the Mother of God. Might an act could save by any possibility, be the salvation of Catholic faith, hence it is only those who know little or nothing about Catholic doctrine who then condemned the teachings of the Church with their own conceited and confused notions concerning her. For these reasons, Catholics, it is easily understood that when they shallow reflect on the *Adocate* tries to listen such foolish notions upon the Catholic Church, every intelligent mind can conceive how ridiculous is the position occupied by the correspondent of our contemporary.

The *Adocate's* critic thinks that the proof of the charge trumped up against the Church is clearly established by some prayer which are published in a Catholic book of devotion entitled the "Oratory of a Faithful Soul," from page 114, of which this sentence is copied:

"To Mary, O Lady, do I raise my supplications, on Thee do I ask the grace of my heart, in thee doth my soul confide. Turn pity on me, for my salvation is in thy hands."

This paragraph is cut away from the context—an old Protestant trick, by the way—so as to make non-Catholics believe that Catholics ignore God altogether, and appeal to our Blessed Lady for salvation. This trick we have often exposed before, and now let us open this book and see how far it bears out the idiots sought to be conveyed by the extract. The book opens with a prayer in adoration of the Most Holy Trinity, in which the soul acknowledges that God alone does he adore. After a hundred pages of prayer to God, we come to the "Devotions to Our Blessed Lady," which are those which have infinite sou has exercised in America:

"In an most hesitation of faith, we shall probably find very much to establish so as to be the ladies of native-born Americans; for ourselves, and native Americans in both the city towns and the country towns have among them some of the greatest Christians. Is it true a New Redeemer who founded Mormonism, (1) was another Holy Redeemer who had called (2) after the number of 9 passed away. It was a New Redeemer who founded Mormonism, (3) was another Holy Redeemer who had called (4) after the number of 9 passed away. It was a New Redeemer who founded Mormonism, (5) was another Holy Redeemer who had called (6) "Communion Yankee nation." We want to ready to turn back footer to Italy. We want to marry in Ohio, settled from New England, the seats of diversen to the number of marriages is much larger than in the southern counties of Ohio. The question is made, by by great reports on the theme, that un-Catholic native born populations are exceedingly loose in many quarters of the country."

Comment on such charges is entirely unnecessary on our part, as no doubt Joseph Cook knows well that he is talking about, and he would not be likely to tell such tales upon his lids and his knees, unless the charges could be substantiated. The fact is that Protestantism will soon have to say out, "save me, save me friends," if they go on thus indicting that system of iniquity so publicly.

A Methodist on "Mariolatry."

From the earliest Christian age it seems to have been the devil's design to wage a relentless war against the Mother of God. Satan was declared to be the woman who would crush the head of the serpent Satan, and as the demon is endeavoring all the time to destroy the Church of God, he constantly instigates schemes against the Blessed Virgin. The history of the several heresies which have arisen and fallen in the world is proof of this fact, but it is even more forcibly demonstrated by the bad spirits and false prophets of Protestantism in the sixteenth century, who avowed the needs of that fanatical hatred of the Blessed Virgin which shoots up among the other weeds of secularism, even to this day.

The reason why Satan has planted this enhance is very simple to every Catholic. To engender a hatred of the Mother of God only human hearts would be certainly followed by a hatred of her Son. "The Church and Satan," says Cardinal Newman in one of his sermons, "agreed together in this, that Son and Mother went together; and the experience of three centuries has confirmed their testimony; for Catholics who have honored the Mother, still worship the Son, while Protestants, who have ceased to honor the Mother, have ceased to honor the Son, *begun by mocking of the Mother.*"

These are the words of a great luminary of the Catholic Church, who was for years the champion of the Church of Protestantism, and we quote them in preference to a thousand other writers on the same subject, in order that non-Catholics may have the benefit of the experience of one who was in the same pinfall with themselves.

In last week's *Adocate* somebody shows his editor of the Monitor with being ignorant of his own religion, for the reason that he does not know that "salvation is from God, and that Jesus is our only Saviour." Such assertions, however, could only emanate from the uneducated mind of a non-Catholic, because all Catholic children—even before they come to the use of reason—are taught that there is only one name, under Heaven, where by mankind may be saved. "Christ is our only Saviour," is neither new nor novel doctrine to Catholics, so that the "ignorance" charged against us recently upon the head of the writer in the *Adocate*.

The mistake common to all sectarians who are not yet to criticize Catholic doctrine is that they set up their own crude and confused opinions as the belief of Catholics, and then deny conclusions somewhat similar to the following therefrom:

"Now, it must be conceded that if we seek salvation through other persons, we make them equal to Christ, and we ought to pray to them and worship them as our Saviour, we give to them divine trust is taken, we find this declaration preceding it:

"Thou," alluding to the Blessed Virgin, "*after thy Son*, art the mistress of all creation."

This shows plainly that God is exalted in every Catholic heart far above the Blessed Virgin, who is what she is *only* by the power, the will, and the desire of Almighty God.

But why—Protestants may ask—do not Catholics appeal directly to God in their prayers, and not through the medium of Mary? Well, there are a dozen answers to this question, but we will answer it by simply asking those quizzies the cold why, at the marriage feast in Galilee, it was the Mother of God that caused the miracle of changing water into wine to be performed? Again, if "God heareth not sinners, but if a man be a worshiper of Him, and do His will, him He heareth;" if "the continual prayer of a just man availeth much;" if faithful Abraham was required to pray for Abimelech, "for he was a prophet;" if patient Job was to "pray for his friends," because "he had spoken right things before God;" if meek Moses, by lifting up his hands, turned the battle in favor of Israel against Amalek—why, in the name of Christian common sense, should we wonder that MARY—the only spotless child of Adam's seed, to pain whose consent to be His Mother God sent an angel from Heaven, who was declared "full of grace" by the Spirit of Truth, whom "all generations call Blessed"—has a transcendent influence with the God who elevated her above all the human beings, both before her birth, during her life, and after her death?

And again, if the Gentiles at Jerusalem sought Philip, because he was an apostle, when they desired access to our Blessed Saviour, and Philip spoke to Andrew, so still more closely in our Lord's confidence, and then both went to Him—is it strange, O consistent Christian, that the MOTHER should have power with the Son, distinct from and apart from that of the great angel and the most triumphant saint?

And, finally, if Protestants believe that our Blessed Redeemer was the Son of God—came down on earth in the form of a servant and a creature, why may not His Mother, on the other hand, rise to be the Queen of Heaven, and be clothed with the sun, and have the moon under her feet?

These, then, are a few of the reasons why Catholics appeal so frequently to God through His Blessed Mother, whom we ask to pray for us, feeling that we are sinners unworthy to lift our eyes to the face of that heavenly Father when we have so often and so grievously offended. This is a mark of Christian humility—a virtue entirely unknown to non-Catholics—and God has promised that the humble shall be exalted, just as He regarded "the humility of His handmaid," and raised her to the highest dignity in Heaven.

We hope, therefore, that the light we have shed upon this question through this simple article will have the effect of removing the mists from the eyes of the *Adocate's* critic so that he or she may behold the Blessed Mary as we Catholics see her—as the Mother of God—but not possessing a single divine attribute of the Creator. We also hope that hereafter H. L. will not be so foolish as to rush into print with any more such ridiculous charges against the Catholic Church, but just step into the Mormon office whenever any doubts arise in his or her mind, and we will most willingly place him or her in possession of books that will illumine the darkness of his or her understanding, so that the ignorant critic of the present may become the well-instructed Catholic of the future.

Another Edith O'Gorman Fraud.

A few weeks ago a dispatch was published setting forth that a member of the "Catholic Sisterhood at Annapolis" had "escaped" from the *living* mausoleum of her friends, and had "horrifying revelations" to make regarding the "fearful depravity" of the Sisters from whom she so fortunately escaped." Several correspondents have sent us clippings and asked the MONITOR to "say something about it." Well, all we can say is that it is "the old, old story." For reasons best known to themselves—and always for the good of the religious life—the Sisters in all communities are constantly compelled to expel some one of their number, and this was the case, we presume, at Annapolis; but in the present instance Mary Magdalen Windsor is determined to be revenged upon the Sisters who discarded her, so she has hatched up a string of slanders after the Maria Monk pattern, which she sells "secrets of a Convent," and has set out on a lecturing tour in order to get shekels and satisfaction at the same time.

But the day when such frauds could influence the public to say great extent has gone by and the "cross immortalities," the "chalks and dungeons," the "burial baptism," and all such vile concoctions of vicious minds has pulled upon the public taste, and even the pious reformers say all so number to such scandal-hatchers.

People now-a-days know as much about convents and Sisterhoods as they do about the editor of the Monitor with being ignorant of his own religion, for the reason that he does not know that "salvation is from God, and that Jesus is our only Saviour." Such assertions, however, could only emanate from the uneducated mind of a non-Catholic, because all Catholic children—even before they come to the use of reason—are taught that there is only one name, under Heaven, where by mankind may be saved. "Christ is our only Saviour," is neither new nor novel doctrine to Catholics, so that the "ignorance" charged against us recently upon the head of the writer in the *Adocate*.

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"Now, it must be conceded that if we seek salvation through other persons, we make them equal to Christ, and we ought to pray to them and worship them as our Saviour, we give to them divine trust.

So far as the Catholic Church is concerned, we plead *not guilty* to such sweeping conclusions as the above contains. No Catholic makes anything or anybody—in the heavens above or the earth beneath—"equal to God." Catholics give "divine honors to no one save God; to Him alone we offer daily *sacrifice—the highest type of Christian adoration*—and it never yet has entered the mind of any Catholic to offer such a holy oblation as the Mass to any saint or angel, or even to the Mother of God. Might an act could save by any possibility, be the salvation of Catholic faith, hence it is only those who know little or nothing about Catholic doctrine who then condemned the teachings of the Church with their own conceited and confused notions concerning her. For these reasons, Catholics, it is easily understood that when they shallow reflect on the *Adocate* tries to listen such foolish notions upon the Catholic Church, every intelligent mind can conceive how ridiculous is the position occupied by the correspondent of our contemporary.

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The Pope Outmanned in Soda Water!

Napa soda water is notorious for its effervescent qualities, so it is safe to conclude that the writer who succeeded a criticism on the Pope in the Napa *Reporter* of the 22d inst., blushing in several bottles of this "fine-bang" fluid can be published his criticism of fresh and frenzy combined. The article is certainly not deserving of any extended comment, so, in order that our readers may enjoy a good laugh at the poor imbecile who is on the wrong side of the issue, we publish the article in its beautiful way, we mean a few samples of this newly-discovered soda water, which is likely to rival Colonel Sanborn's brand, at least in the home market:

"The Pope of Rome assumes that he is the Holiest Sovereign on Earth and says that his Catholic Church is the one-trumpet of Jehovah, and that outside of it there is no salvation for man. Now we do not envy the Pope in his chatchling pretensions, for we know that the Pope of Rome is as knowingly or unknowingly labouring under a delusion."

Much obliged! On the part of the Pope we tender our grateful acknowledgments to the Napa soda water contributor for his polite consideration of the Pontiff's feelings when it refuses to assert point blank that the Vicar of Christ is laboring under a delusion! As his Holiness reads the Napa *Reporter* every day in Rome, no doubt the editor did a very magnanimous deed in sending "two roughly" with the venerable Pontiff's feelings!

"In themselves the spiritual ideas of the Pope are laughable, but when he applies them to temporal affairs they of ours antagonize the sensibilities of millions of people just as good and pure as ours the throne of God to any Pope or High Priest on earth."

Just so! We are all saints—if God only knows it! It will be a great consolation for Catholics to learn from such a very enlightened and influential source that "the spiritual ideas of the Pope are harmless," so much a judgment from such a soda water contributor is worth considerable as it shows that the opposition to the Church erected on throughout all ages was entirely manufactured! And, no doubt, when the Pope reads the Napa daily *Pap* he will certainly cease from applying his harmless spiritual ideas to temporal affairs, or at least stop the Napa country from coming under any condemnation for his heresies!

"We have no apology to make as any creature in creation shall be ordained by Heaven to be our Saviour, and we do not believe in the Christ of God; that we need to make, and by the Christ to be pardoned, but we believe in the pardon of God; that we need to make, and by the Christ to be pardoned."

"We have been told that domestic service has always been open to young girls."

"Yes, we know all about it. That little Repentsalve's silly life is made a burden to her by the labor for whom she worked, rushing to her on the street, and in company, and exclaiming: 'O, Jenny, is that you?' and the same

THE MONITOR.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 30, 1884.

CALENDAR FOR MAY.

1—Thursday—SS. Philip and James, Apostles.
2—Saturday—Finding of the Holy Cross.
4—Sunday—Third Sunday after Easter.
5—Monday—St. Pius V., the Pope and Confessor.
6—Tuesday—Apparition of St. Michael, Archangel.
10—Saturday—St. Antoninus, Bishop and Confessor.
11—Sunday—Fourth Sunday after Easter.
12—Monday—St. Pancras, Martyr.
13—Monday—St. Peter Celestine, Pope and Confessor, *Rogation Day.*
20—Tuesday—St. Bernardine of Sienna, *Confessor, Rogation Day.*
21—Wednesday—Vigil of the Ascension, *Rogation Day.*
22—Thursday—ASCENSION OF OUR LORD. Holy-day of Obligation.
23—Saturday—B. V. M. Help of Christians.
24—Sunday—Sunday in the Octave of the Ascension.
25—Monday—St. Philip Neri, Confessor.
26—Tuesday—St. Mary Magdalen de Pazzi, *Virgin.*
28—Wednesday—St. Augustine, Bishop and Confessor.
29—Friday—St. Peter, Pope and Martyr.
31—Saturday—St. Angela Merici, Virgin.

ROGATION DAYS.

When They Occur What They Mean—How They Were First Instituted.

The feast of the Ascension of our Lord will occur on the 22nd of May, and as that feast is preceded by three Rogation Days, we appeal to our readers to prepare for the observance of these ancient Rogations, which are intended to be a great season of prayer and supplication. It was, however, the custom of the Church in the past to designate more particularly short prayers or Rogations.

The custom of designating the three days preceding Ascension Thursday as days of ancient origin, dating back to the 5th century, when they were instituted by Mamertus, the Bishop of Vienne, a city in the province of Dauphiny, France.

Between the years 417 and 469, this city and its surrounding country was the scene of great calamities, such as earthquakes, fires, and wolves, which terrified the people. The accounts of these calamities are too numerous to be given here, but the following will show that the very beasts of the forest, it is related, were driven from their haunts:

On the festival of Easter, 469, the people were gathered together in the large cathedral, when a shock, more violent than any that had yet been experienced, shook the edifice, and one of the largest edifices in the city cracked in several places. The people fled from the church in terror, but the holy Bishop St. Mamertus exhorted them to return, and, in his turn, he commenced his task of establishing the Rogations, which he made a law for the whole city, and which, by the decree of the people ordained to the church to render thanks to God for His mercy. St. Mamertus explained to them the vows he had made, and told them how he had fasted and wept for the sins made by which they could escape from the terrible disaster which had threatened. They willingly agreed to follow his advice and accordingly he set apart the three days immediately preceding the approaching feast of the Ascension as a time of special prayer and penance. A church was and a short distance from the city was appointed for the place of assembly, where the prayers were to be held, and there they proceeded in procession, "walking and weeping."

The result of this first Rogation was so good and so evidently pleasing to God that it was ordained that the Rogations should be observed every year, and that every Christian should fast at least with half the fidelity and consideration they do their dues. Then, perhaps, hiring out will not be a last resort.

We left the poor girls, impressed with the idea that, right or wrong, they painted the shield as they saw it, and we could not help thinking that if there was any foundation in fact for their statement, what a grand opportunity there is for the Society Belle to immortalize their names by declaring some means by which young girls can find sufficient remunerative employment to insure them, at least, the common necessities of life.

It is not necessary that we should comment on the above portion of the conversation, as the facts set forth therein are true to the letter. But let us ask: Can nothing be done to avert the sad fate of so many poor and honest girls who are thus driven to immoral ways solely because society is founded on a false basis? Has corruption so deep a root in society that the only conscience that vice will continue to be employed and protected, whilst virtue must be idle and shiver in its rags? Are there not Catholic ladies in the land who will succor the sorrowing, help the helpless of their own sex, and thus prove to the world that good to their neighbor? As it is now, the Industrial School and the Magdalen Asylum are the only refuge left for the poor children of many and honest parents. Hence it is well for those to whom God has given much to ask themselves if they have done all they could to alleviate the sufferings poverty and shielding virtue, and if their conscionces tell them that they have, they may rest in peace, but if not, let them with sandy all the corruption of the times. It is a fearful thing to be indifferent to the woes of those below us in misfortune.

On the festival of Easter, 469, the people were gathered together in the large cathedral, when a shock, more violent than any that had yet been experienced, shook the edifice, and one of the largest edifices in the city cracked in several places. The people fled from the church in terror, but the holy Bishop St. Mamertus exhorted them to return, and, in his turn, he commenced his task of establishing the Rogations, which he made a law for the whole city, and which, by the decree of the people ordained to the church to render thanks to God for His mercy. St. Mamertus explained to them the vows he had made, and told them how he had fasted and wept for the sins made by which they could escape from the terrible disaster which had threatened. They willingly agreed to follow his advice and accordingly he set apart the three days immediately preceding the approaching feast of the Ascension as a time of special prayer and penance. A church was and a short distance from the city was appointed for the place of assembly, where the prayers were to be held, and there they proceeded in procession, "walking and weeping."

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Important Information Worth Preserving.

The MONITOR frequently receives letters from Ireland and other portions of Europe asking information as to the proper mode of transmitting money to Ireland, or to any place in Europe, or even in Asia or Africa, and as we have lost considerable time making inquiries and answering the class of correspondence, we have concluded to print—for the benefit of our readers here, as well as elsewhere—the sections of the California Code which relate to the subject in question. This information was kindly furnished by Hon. Phillip A. Roach, Public Administrator of this city and county, who is thus in a position to be familiar to all persons, so that none may knowingly transgress the law.

If you wish to remit money to a stranger, or person without known heirs, dies intestate in the house or premises of another, the presumed or probable heirs are unknown, or live in a place more immediate notice thereof to the Public Administrator of the country and in default of such notice, the property left behind is to be retained thereby, to be recovered by the Public Administrator of the country, if claimed by an heir, injury or waste; and which, by reason thereof, ought to be in possession of the Public Administrator.

SECTION 1726. "Every Public Administrator, City Coroner, Commissioner, and constable, must take charge of the estates of persons dying within his county, as follows:

1. Of the estates of decedents, for which no administrators are appointed, and which, in consequence, thereof, are being wasted, uncared for, or lost.

2. Of the estates of decedents who have no heirs.

3. Of the estates ordered into his hands by the Courts and

4. Of the estates upon which letters of administration have been issued to him by the Courts.

5. The Public Administrator's right to administer upon the estate of a relative, next of kin, and creditors of decedent, exists concurrently, entitled to share in the distribution of the estate.

6. All persons presenting claims against the estate of any decedent, must exhibit them with vouchers, duly authenticated, or else such persons may have to show that they are justly due.

7. Every person who shall by concealment, or otherwise, or, if he be a public officer, by neglect or attempt to discharge any duty of his office, when no other punishment is prescribed, is liable to a fine not exceeding five thousand dollars, and imprisonment in the county jail not exceeding five years."

The Irish National League Convention.

We print this week the proceedings of the Executive Committee of the Irish National League in Chicago, at which it was resolved to hold the next National Convention in Philadelphia, on August 18th. We hope to see California represented in that body by some men of brains who are familiar with the shortcomings of the Constitution of the Irish League, and who will introduce the Convention to make changes, therein which will be greatly beneficial to the prosperity and usefulness of the organization. The League has but 25,000 members in all America, when it should have at least 100,000 members, but unless some changes are made in the workings of the organization, not even 10,000 will be on the roll by August, 1885.

In California the Irish National League is but little known, and seldom heard of, outside of San Francisco and a few other cities. The country districts of the State seem to feel no interest in the cause, and there are no funds whereby to send an official organizer into every county. For this reason we have but a few hundred members of this League where we had ten thousand Land Leaguers before that organization was merged into the present League. This is not the way to free Ireland, and unless a constant, steady, preserving system of agitation is kept up so as to help secure funds to pay members of Parliament and for election purposes in Ireland, the Land Bill for which the League was established will be entirely defeated.

We want to see California represented in the coming Convention, therefore, by men who will make their influence felt for the benefit of the Irish cause, and who will plainly show the Eastern delegates the shortcomings of the Constitution. We can have a live and influential organization instead of the half-dead skeleton that at present is dragging out a precarious existence in America.

A Lady in the Editorial Chair.

We learn from the current issue of the *Advocate* that Brother Crazy has been induced by his friends to go to Philadelphia, but as the genial gospel-torterer says herself:

"It will make no difference in the management of the paper. We will do the same page copy, and we shall write various things on the way."

Accordingly we doff our editorial chapeau to the literary lady, and we hope that the editorial tops which happen to transgress Crazy sanctum, may sit gracefully upon her shoulders, and that "editorials" may flow from her pen plentiful as showers from Pluvius. It, most demur, however, at Brother Crazy's promise to write "various things along the way." Preachers are sometimes very peculiar people, and we hope Brother Crazy will not be guilty of any "funny business" in the way. We want to see him back here as good candidate as when he left, and we regale to writing about "various things" so greatly fear he will not be, unless he is treated in the spirit of life, "and that would never do for a Methodist editor!

A Leap-Year Proposal!

The MONITOR quotes from the evangelical union of Ohio, as follows: "Dear Brother—Inclosure hits a little, and absence Protestant is scarcely endurable. Life is short, and I am lonesome. Life's cup is full of the corruption of the times. It is a fearful thing to be indifferent to the woes of those below us in misfortune. The Monitor is a good paper, and I am glad to see it. Life's cup is full of the corruption of the times. The Monitor does not get any drunkenness. Life's cup is full of the corruption of the times

Leisure Hours.

CAPT. P. SEARS BOSTON

All readers of the Monitor are cordially invited to send original conundrums and solutions for the department. Address as follows:

PALMER J. MCCURDY,
103 Bryant St., San Francisco, Cal.

—PRO-CONSULTUS.—

Answers to Leisure Hours No 61.

1st.—Bagshot-road. 7th.—Capitaliel.
2nd.—LAYFIGURE Sth.—
ARGOTIC BER
FONDU BONNY
ITEM REMOVEL
TID BATHE
OC YES
L L

3rd.—Chelsea. 9th.—Flagon
4th.— P.
DIM PAD
REGAL CAGE
DECAPAL PATENTS
LIGATURE PATRONS
MAMMIT DEMODES
PARIN SPIRIT
LEN SIR
T U
5th.—Three-fourths. 11th.—Mahly.
6th.—MORINOO 12th.—TABASCO
SAMPSON ARABIAN
ANSWER BEATING
INTEREST SITTING
SPEECH CAPTAIN
CORRADE OINTMENT
SERENE ORGELET
T

Remarks.—"Legend Home" (No. 61) was solved by Messrs. "Y. M.," S. A. M., Pauline, Augusta, James Fitzgerald, Ellen Terry, Ethel Maude, Prescott, Lady Flower, Lily, Gladiolus, Urbanus, Ethel, Pansy, Bell, Clara Bell, Jessie, Zion Lee, Ethel, Pansie, Nellie Cockley and F. M. Mary Lake, Lily, Gladiolus, Urbanus, Ethel, Pansy, Bell, Clara Bell, Jessie, Zion Lee, Ethel, Pansie, Nellie Cockley and F. M.

NUMBER LXXXVI.

1st BOX.—CHAPTATION.

To a New Jersey Pastor.

Out of the head of a "French grammarian, 1615 1-1000, and you will find a French dramatist, born, 1796-1856.

Beaumarchais, Cal. SYLMORE.

2nd BOX.—LEFT BEHIND.

Across:—1. To gift out. 2. An officer whose duty it is to count, 3. Commutations. 4. Bedds. 5. Food for cattle. 6. Sedimentary.

Down:—1. A labour. 2. A Spanish dance. 3. Indeed. 4. Healthy. 5. To deny again. 6. Are or were. 7. Ancient. 8. Published instrument. 9. An ass. 10. An island. 11. Wilkie's.

Leicester, Mass. HERBERT MURPHY.

3rd BOX.—CHARADE.

Some other lessons, then those that grow
On trees and shrubs, most every blow,
For Wisdom's sake, I'd have you see
Something of a "most dower of Faith."

So, friend, if fair honors heat in time
With life, as birds in sunny June,
Be sure to gather the good and sweet
You'll think, with me, the time is meet.

For me but poorly skilled to sing,
Long and slow progress I make, when I try
Upon the ground so long I dwell,
Might incapacity I find in me.

But still I love the mind flower
For its, like, little self, has a power,
Alike to thrill and warm the heart,
Of kindly feelings that will be or depart.

Dubuque, Ia. ASPIRO.

4TH BOX.—DIAMOND.

To Bewrayed.

1. A letter. 2. Not in labour equally with a navvy. 3. (Called Polyphemus) Ulysses. 4. A kind of great or small gun. 5. A point of love (Mid.). 6. A course of pleasure. 7. Ability. 8. Very quaint, comical. 9. Ancient. 10. Ancient. 11. The bell or wall of horticultural produce. 12. Not a friend of great or small. 13. Not a friend. 14. Open having the sides and ends square. 15. Not a friend. 16. Not a friend. 17. Not a friend. 18. Not a friend. 19. A letter.

Valparo, Cal. S. A. M.

5TH BOX.—ANAGRAM.

NATHAN CAN DO FOR THE PERCEL DIEM.

New Orleans, La. P. Q. LEE ARTT.

6TH BOX.—SQUARE.

To J. C. M.

1. Reported, as from a friend's pack. 2. A river of India. 3. Advocates. 4. Preparations for medicine. 5. A portion of Ireland. 6. Indication (Mark.). 7. The fault of a chair. 8. Ability.

Phila., Pa. W. M. DEXTER.

7TH BOX.—DOUBLE LINTED MORAL.

1 "Reproached home,"
2 In "Jenny Wren,"
3 In "Jenny Wren,"
4 In "worthy cause,"
5 In "lawful man,"
6 In "the upper hen;"
A Christian's motto for the whole choice,
One fond of dissipation;
He practised proved to Indians,
Hence our good reputation.

Newark, N. J. HANNAH.

8TH BOX.—SQUARE.

1. Polyhedron. 2. A small country house. 3. Subsequently. 4. Not liable to perpetuation. 5. A formidable of disease thrown together without order. 6. To esteem. 7. Flattered (Obsol.).

Brooklyn, N. Y. M. OTIS.

9TH BOX.—DOUBLE CHARADE.

First Part.

Did you ever stop to think of this?
Well, it is a kind of game
Quite common, I'm afraid and true
Next part explains the same.

Second Part.

Lest prime be thought to be some rows,
Be sure to hear they rule.
Thus, if the bulls do what they may
Well, if the bulls go straight.

St. Helens, Cal. JUSTUS.

10TH BOX.—DIAMOND.

To our esteemed friend, Lily Oak

1. A letter. 2. A new country of Lower. 3. A Jewish Rabbi. 4. Pertaining to a portion of Arabia. 5. An island of Asia, off the east coast. 6. A river of Scandinavia. 7. A village of Arabia. Spain. 8. A town of Independent Tartary. 9. A village of Holland. 10. A letter.

N. B.—Twenty-two cents for first correct solution.

Turbo Buena, Cal. SPECULA.

11TH BOX.—CHARADE.

To Blackbird.

The officer patrolled the beat
Where I lived, with business planning
Then stopped, for almost 'twixt his feet
A wretched creature had lay dreaming.

He roused me after he made my hour,
Bad said "Get home!" I simply laughing
And just a rum-shop he did go,
Though ground to daisy, I was very trying.

An angry mentalist sought the law,
Charging pains, the observing
Provided on him to come on every,
"Don't fall out with *first* friends, I warn ye!"

A wonderous thing, for *last* friend,
By this the second last relation,
So merchant and his friends soon got
Their friends, and then grown both his gaiter.

Friends, I simply would remark,
Be sure of your friends before ye entry
Lest by a lawyer not a show
Of P. P. Pumpkin, family.

Then in a dream I saw it all,
Or fancied some such dilemma
When you could call a rubber call,
Or not have—what one is name!

New York City. UNABLY.

12TH BOX.—SQUARE.

1. Mischievous. 2. Ancient. 3. An humorist. 4. An amiable lady (Wm.). 5. A female name. 6. Lasting. 7. A mixture. 8. Ever. 9. Chaste. 10. Ever.

Lawrence, Mass. A. F. HOLT.

N.B. Answers are desired in five weeks.

TWO-FOOTER.

HAMMIE MURPHY.—Your batch is finished with the usual favor of this department.

ASTON.—The charade, of the last batch, was a good one. 3, 4, 7 and 8.

CONTRIBUTOR.—I would ask of you to favor both I, Monitor and Lady, with your quaint puzzles for their respective departments.

SPRIGGS.—He is married but can remember, which I think was a very good one. I have not seen the Lady's Bower, yet, but must go and see it when I do, it shall be "expanded" I shall endeavor to do so.

NEWCOMB.—I would call your attention to the article headed *Our Repository*, in the Monitor which publish *The Monitor* and *The Mirror*.

for *News*, respectively; and I have no doubt a big thing will come from it in time.

N. R.—"We have a cyclopean on hand part of the answer to which is: "The man who tries to hold three horses often breaks his neck in the attempt. "Very true! but some men think they can manage equine to perfection!"—Gen. Tom Thumb, of Grace Church.

The author of the quoted cryptogram partly speaks from his experience. He (the author) was willing to drive three horses, if he got the opportunity, (which not had) when he had one in hand and was to mock for "the small boy" to manage. You know how it is when a person gets hot,—they leave every savvy ever is,—so do I, when I have a cryptogram to write.

You.—It is very funny, but somebody (?) will try to be, or, when they try to blind persons by publishing an article that is veiled with (some veiling be this or the cryptogramist,) and set it forth for a "sharp shot" against a reporter, I would like to make a cryptogram, the answer to which would be such as to be mentioned further on, but, I think it best to let the cryptogram speak to whom it belongs. Cut, where the wood-bees rebuke; and give the whole answer, which is:—"It is far better to trust one man than one dozen drive horses with ease and safety than trust drive men who try to drive one horse when they have not how." Ta! ta!! Will; (it stands for counterfeit cryptogram) you hear.

Hyrtle Hunton.

1.—"Colquitz" has taken command of "Mystic Island." 2.—"Leon A. Noon," resigned.

3.—"Ethel Magnolia, "Junius," is member of the G. A. F. I., is the idle editor of The Monitor.

4.—Contributions are desired by "Lark" for Leisure Hours, also, Joseph M. McGuire, 136 Bryant street, San Francisco.

5.—"Pansy" is a good editor and one, in fine, is a carter in the Monitor. N. B. and Ed.

6.—"California is the Banner State of Pansdom, having more contributors than any other State in the Union."—*The Mystic News.*

7.—"Brown" does not contribute, yet, to all California poetry, for his department in *The Mystic News.* Address, Joseph A. Rohr, 20 Centre avenue, Newark, N. J.

8.—"Aspiro" was elected a delegate to the Republican State convention held in Peoria, Ill. in September, and was one of the "Lucky" State convention held four years ago.

9.—"Aspiro" is much by those who most fully competent in the holiday contest of the Mystic Sister, recommended by Gen. Tom Thumb, that the prize were never awarded.—"I. Bonnie."

10.—Your department has been opened in the Cincinnati *Weekly Journal of New York* for the ensuing year. The name of the department is "Leisure Hours." Address, Lily Oak, Cincinnati, Ohio. "Lily" says she now is to who is the editor, I think, "Lily" is editor in chief. "Wilkie" or "Ed." Ed.

11.—At an entertainment given in this city, two weeks ago, "Jennie," "Chipmunk," "Sophie," and "Wood B. Actin," were prominent parts therein. "Sophie's" parts were received with tremendous applause. "Jennie" and "Chipmunk" were equally good. "Sophie," was highly valued by many musical critics, that they were competent to act in such. Several poems were present principally in embodiment of more pleasure E. C. D.

12.—"Our Directory."

"All poems are earnestly requested to send their name, post office and state with their copy of their composition, if any, to T. and W. Ellsworth, 270 Ninth Ave., New York City." Poems for insertion in the Monitor should be to hand July 15. Name of Directory for 1884, to be received by July 1. Date of issue, 1st of every, be sent in as early as possible. After May 1, all communications must be sent to No. 270 Ninth St., Brooklyn, N. Y.—*The Mystic News.*

N. B.—*The Mystic News* for March 15, 1884, (combined) has appeared in a 5 page form. It contains more poems and more pleasure than any poems journal extant. California notes and G. B. F. Jones are a treasure to editorials are well written. The best feature of *The Mystic News* is the poetry, "Poems," contributed by "J. Sorrow." "I. Bonnie." "Lily" has joined the rhyme-country banner, after the style of poems in city. For the size of The Mystic News, it is the best poetic journal in the country, that is published in any puzzle journal.

C. N. F.

Chinese Washing Powder for sale by all grocers.

—The great Maxima remedy, Damiana Bitters.

JOHN A. LENNON,
Wholesale Grocer,
AND IMPORTER OF
Choice Brands
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Agent for Pure White Beaver Condition Cotton Oil. Are Prepared to Contract for Cotton, and Pure Olive Oil for Sacrament Purposes. Nos. 215 and 217 Clay Street, San Francisco

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Established 1870.
We are selling Claret for Cash and grocery.
The following lay prices will convince you. Old Tom Gin.
Bottle Wines:—Port, 25c, 37c, and 50c. Sherry, 25c, 37c, and 50c. Claret, 25c, 37c, and 50c. Port, 25c, 37c, and 50c. Sherry

THE CHARITY OF THE IRISH PEOPLE.

[CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

Also many Irish monks are found during the Middle Ages unrolling themselves at the monastery of the great St. Bernard, in one of the most dangerous passes of the Alps.

"Prosperity is the blessing of the Old Testament; adversity is the blessing of the New; which wisdomly the author of creation, and the clearer revelation of God's future. . . . Certainly virtue is like precious odors, most fragrant when they are crushed; for prosperity doth best discover vice; but adversity doth best discover virtue." [Bacon: Essay.]

SINCE THE PENAL LAWS HAVE BEEN RELAXED in Ireland there have been spent there on churches $6,200,000; on convents and monasteries, $16,000,000; on colleges and seminaries, $1,722,000; on asylums and hospitals, about $800,000; and since the year 1836 Ireland has contributed $936,000 to the Society for the Propagation of the Faith. And that the old missionary spirit was strong as ever in Ireland, we know from the 400 priests now sent out to foreign parts since the year 1843 by All Hallows College; and during the past 40 years, the united dioceses of Cashel and Emly have sent forth 143 priests, 93 monks, and 147 nuns; while 125 priests, 11 monks, and 97 nuns entered from the noble old diocese of Limerick. The Sisters of Mercy and the Nuns of the Presentation, both religious orders of Irish foundation, and whose establishment we owe exclusively to the zeal and charity of saintly Irish women, are now spread over all the English-speaking countries of the world; and it is to the incessant, heroic charity so less than the energy of character and administrative ability of the Irish people. Mother Ignatius Halihan, that is dear the establishment, in Australia, other three centuries of martyrdom of the noble order of Dominican Nuns.

PAY THE IRISH MEMBERS.

APPEAL FROM THE IRISH NATIONAL LEAGUE OF AMERICA.

Charles Stewart Parnell has publicly declared that in order to secure a sufficient number of Irish people to form a quorum in Westminster Parliament, and to keep the Irish Parliament, a fund will be raised in Ireland, in London and given in America, to enable the Irish people to pay their own members, to enable Irishmen to compete with power from a home statesman of ruin, with the power from a foreign government, the members of the House of Commons resolved, "that it is the duty of the Irish people at home and abroad, at the expense of the Irish people, to pay the salaries of the members of the House of Commons." Parnell, the Irish people,

Poetry.

[FOR THE MONITOR.]

THE BANSHEE'S WARNING.

Young Patrick Maclinden was a native of Erin,
A lonely or better lady never was born;
Sweet, modest and retiring in the bower or shearing
And bright as the bell when its tongue is gone from
And never was his heart so at ease as the moment
Spent wooing
Dear Norah, the pride of the village, he loved
And swore on his faith to be true to Norah Bell.

Where naught lived to witness save God and the river,
He whispered his vows, sweet, sweet, and tender,
Then to the far West, where the war wasted wither,
But I'll take you home, Norah, I'll take you home,
And I'll work like a slave for you, Norah Bell.

Ah! little he dreamt, as the lips of the river
Sighed back the sweet vows he had spoken to her,
That a fiend in the form of a man was lurking
Or one who was jealous of young Patrick Maclinden
And swore that he would, ere he left Norah Bell,
Twist wicked him out of his lady love's heart.

Proud wooing he went to the West, Norah's lover,
Where naught lived to witness save God and the river,
He whispered his vows, sweet, sweet, and tender,
But I'll take you home, Norah, I'll take you home,
And I'll work for the glory of

THE MONITOR.

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE ARCHDIOCESE OF SAN FRANCISCO.

The newest but the largest circulation of any Religious Paper published on the Pacific Coast.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 7, 1884.

PASTORAL LETTER

OF THE

MOST REV. J. S. ALEMANY, O. P.,

Archbishop of San Francisco.

The following important Pastoral Letter was read in many of the churches throughout the Archdiocese on last Sunday:

TO THE CATHOLICS OF THE DIOCESE OF SAN FRANCISCO:

Dearly Beloved—It is the duty of the Church to advocate the interests of God and man. The interests of God are promoted by vindicating his law, and those of man are secured by his complying with it. God is infinite wisdom, hence he cannot must an unwise law; he is immaculate justice, and then incapable of making a wrong decree, and infinite goodness which, as proceeding with his infallible Son, unerring baptism, may be a condition of forfeiting his will. Then it is he alone that can make a law which will keep the law of God, as it is his greatest evil and misery to disregard it.

We do not mean to make a dissertation on the evil of sin, but we should briefly observe that it is the sanctuary of the Almighty, for the same reason, since our minds and hearts were also given us by God, and we are responsible to him, it is just that we should offer him the tribute of our adoration with pride and thanksgiving, and that we should, in obedience, obey

Leisure Hours.

CAPT. F. FRASS. . . . . MONITOR

All readers of the Monitor are cordially invited to send original contributions and solutions for the corresponding department. Address all communications to

FRANK J. McFUN,
140 Bryant St., San Francisco, Cal.

PUZZLES.

For the best batch of five Sub-answer puzzles contributed to *Leisure Hours*, the MONITOR is offered for one year.

For the best batch of three Sub-answer puzzles, the MONITOR is offered for six months.

For the best enigma contributed, the MONITOR is offered for three months.

Special.

For the second best in each of the above, "Look" when *Safe it's Aside for one year*, six months, and three months respectively.

All unpublished enigmas of this competition must be marked "for competition," and must reach us on or before May 7, 1884.

Capt. N. Frask.

—PRO-CONSULTIS—

Answers to Leisure Hours No 38.

1st.—Hemp-dew. 7th.—Wild-eyed.
2d.—ARAPAOUS 8th.—F
ARRIVE ERE
PRIVATE REV
ARRIVE REGULR
BIAS REGULAR
ORE LATIN
ER ROC
I 9th.—Avenue.
3d.—Ida. 10th.—FOODELL
4th.—HEARTBELT OVERHEAR
ENTHUSIAST OVERHEAR
ENTHUSIAS BREMEN
ENTHUSIA BREMEN
ENTHUSI LEIPZIG
ENTHUSIA LEIPZIG
ENTHUSIAS LATVIA
ENTHUSIAST LATVIA
5th.—Open. 11th.—Dark-cone.
6th.—COMBERMERE
MEMBERSHIP
MEMBERSHIP
BEHEADS
HUADES
HATES
ATES 12th.—P
ES COS
S ORNIS
D ORNITHOS
COMPOSER
POTTERNOSES
ASTORES
MORES
RES
S

Puzzles in "Leisure Hours" No 37 solved were by Miss Stephen, Miss E. Samson, "J. M." S. A. Hopper, Spinnard, Junius, Madeline and Hawthorne, Oakland, Chemist, Redwood, James Flynn, F. G., Los Aloe, May R., Sensitive, Sunset, Sun Proof, Emerald, Intrepid, Hay, Joe C., Shade, Summer, Lemon, Dreadnaught, Ida, Hopeful, Sunset, Oroville, Orange, Cupid and Hollis Cooley.

Best 15-Puzzle set, named—eleven days out.

NUMBER LXXXVII.

Prize 3.—Separate from an established church. 4. They who dissent. (G.) 5. Reason. 6. Tormentors. 7. Tracks. 8. Sensible trout.

Down.—1. A letter. 2. A pronoun. 3. To spread. 4. A job. 5. A blunder. (Big. 2. Tyrannous. (G.) 7. To lay out. (G.). 8. To remain. 9. One who differs in opinion. 10. They who dissent. 11. They who intend. 12. Dogs that roam place. 13. Offensive. 14. Carnivorous animals. 15. They who rest or remain. 16. German poet and philosopher, 1781-1856. 17. English statesman, 1805-1869. (Big.) 18. New style. (Little.) 19. A letter.

Lawrence, Mass. A. F. HOLT.

☞ Answers and Solvers in five weeks.

Toto-a-Toto.

HAZEL KIRKE.—The previous stones have been *find for an early insertion.*

CHARADE.—Your "Hope" will arrive soon, as all of yours have been accepted.

BERTHA.—Your charade of No. 79 were received from Goose Quill, Redstone, Gertrude.

Solution.—Will put them all through in detail soon. The A. B. C. batch will appear in next number.

DORA THORNE.—Your contributions, which were intended for *Land Work*, are too large and difficult for the supporters of that department. They have been transferred to Literary Horse, hence the appearance of the diamond as the 4th item.

POEM.—I would call your attention to the *Ist Lesson*, which is one of the best and longest pyramids composed. The next commendable form is the 5th lesson, by A. F. Hall, which is a gem of the richest hue. "Last but not least" is A. F. Hall has honored *Leisure Hours* with a ten-letter Eight Rhomben, (Reversed Rhomboid) which is the second one in succession and is the first ten-letter rhomben published—the other form being in the hands of Mystic, of "numbered-no." I have on hand from A. F. Hall, a beautiful gem of a Double Diamond and a batch of twenty-four 7-letter squares which I think will for the sixteenth lesson.

Mystic Minstrel.

—"Cash and other prizes are now (and have been) offered in the *New Age* (Geo. E. Newby "Hop Bitters"), but never awarded."—*The Mystic Star.*

—*The Mystic Star* for more than a year has had much puzzle journal contents, and yet we have received no "cash and other prizes." Notes from our exchanges, Editorials, and a department called *Starlight*, which is edited by Rachel Bell.

EASTERN STATE LEAGUE.

The Pioneers of New York and Brooklyn Puzzlers formed the 7th meeting of the Eastern State Puzzlers' League was held on Sunday, April 13, at the residence of "Jo Cook" at the Manor, sixteen members being present. The following officers were elected: President, J. Cooper; 1st Conn'l Vice President, J. Delaney; 2d Conn'l Vice President, Sergeant; J. Hall; Recording Secretary, J. R. Hackenbush; Cor. Sec'y, Jo Cook; Editor, *Oldest Editor*, J. Frankish ("Nestor")—*The Mystic Star.*

The latest addition to our puzzle literature is the *Industrious Puzzler*, a monthly, edited by Sudbury, N. Y. Its contents are "Chas. H. Keyes" (Memoriam.) "Puzzle Contest," "Answers to Puzzles," "Up the Creek," and "Puzzle Meadow" which contains numbers items. Page 7 contains a Dictionary and Gazetteer. Puzzles and 1 are devoted to *The Mystic Circle*, (edited by "Marmion,") which contains some good puzzles. For 50 cents you can receive the Industrious Puzzler for one year, Address, Charles H. Keyes, No 1 Board of Trade Building, Sudbury, N. Y.

—The great Medium remedy, Dominica Bitters.

JOHN A. LENNON,
Wholesale Grocer,
AND IMPORTER OF
Choice Brands
Japan and English Breakfast Tea.
☞ Agent for Pipes, White Seamless Oyster Cans, Fairbanks' Lard, Pure Olive Oil for Sacramental Purposes, and Pure Olive Oil for Machinery. Nos. 202 and 204 Clay Street, San Francisco.

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R. HERING,
Manufacturer of
Fine Furniture, House, Bank and Office Fittings.
420 and 422 FOURTH St., San Francisco.
☞ DESIGNS FURNISHED. ☜

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Dangerous Case.

. . . Rochester, June 1, 1882. "Ten Years ago I was attacked with the most intense and deadly pains in back and . . . Kidneys.

"Extending to the end of my toes and to my brain!

"Which made me delirious!

"From agony.

"It took three men to hold me on my bed at times!

"The Doctors tried in vain to relieve me. But to no purpose.

"Morphine and other opiates

"Were used in vain!

"After two months I was given up to die!

"When my wife

"Induced me to try Hop Bitters! I had heard a neighbor tell what Hop Bitters had done for her, she at once got and gave me some. The first dose eased my brain and seemed to go hunting through my system for the pain.

"The second dose eased me so much that I slept two hours, something I had not done for long months before. Before I had used five bottles, I was well and at work, as hard as ever I could, for over three weeks! And I attribute my success, my strength, and taking a hard cold, I got laid up with the most acute and painful rheumatism all through my system that was ever known! I could not move the bottom half, and after several weeks, they left me a cripple on crutches, and so they lay! I took a friend and told him my case, and he told me to stick at it! I then sent for more! Hop Bitters! Rev. Ex-Governor.

"That poor invalid wife

"Sister!

"Mother!

"Or Daughter!

"Can be made the picture of health!

"With a few bottles of Hop Bitters!

"Will you let them suffer?"

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Respectfully announce that they have opened
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NORTHEAST COR. OF BATTERY AND JACKSON Sts., where he will be found to sell the best French Calf Leather BOOTS, at from . . . $7 00
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—THE—
PICNIC OF THE SEASON!
A Pleasant Ride!
A Delightful Day!
PICNIC IN THE PARK, AND SPORTS IN THE PAVILION!
ALL FOR ONE DOLLAR.
14TH ANNUAL PICNIC
— OF THE —
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(Connected with the Holy St. Catholic Church.)
—WILL TAKE PLACE AT—
FAIRFAX, Wednesday, May 14th, 1884.
CHILDREN'S TICKET, (Round Trip) 50c.
Boats leave San Francisco at 8:30 and 10:45. Returning, leave Fairfax at 5:15.
☞ Bring your Baskets and Babies and enjoy the SPORTS ON THE GREEN. Listen to the BAND playing, and enjoy a share of the numerous
VALUABLE PRIZES.

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THE UNPARALLELED EFFECTS OF THIS MEDICAL belt in the cure of Nervous Weakness and Prostration, Impotency, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Constipation and all Liver and Kidney Diseases, is attested by thousands who have been cured by it. It is worn with perfect ease by the weakest person. It is adapted to self-treatment, and cures at home. Full instructions go with every belt. Price of belt, complete, under same as Electric, $10. Sent prepaid on receipt of price, or C. O. D. if desired. Address DUPLEX GALVANIC CO., 1122 BROADWAY, (311 Sutter street), San Francisco, Cal.

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Tuition in the 3d and 4th College Classes, 50 00
Tuition in the 1st and 2d Preparatory Classes, 40 00
Tuition in the 1st and 2d Grammar Classes, $ 30 00
Tuition in the 3d and 4th College Classes, 40 00
Tuition in the 1st and 2d Preparatory Classes, 30 00
Tuition in the 1st and 2d Primary Classes, 15 00
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Piano, Harp, Guitar, Vocal Music, Drawing and Plain Work form extra charges.
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Tuition in the 3d and 4th Grammar Classes, 12
Tuition in the 1st and 2d Primary Classes, 10
Tuition in the 3d and 4th Primary Classes, 12
Tuition (Vocal and Instrumental) Drawing, Painting and Private Elocution lessons form extra charges, as in the Catalogue.
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N. B.—A private one-room is furnished, at moderate rates, for the convenience of parents residing in distant parts of the city.

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Pupils remaining at the Academy during vacation, is charged
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FOR YOUNG LADIES.
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—The National Surgical Institute, 819 Bush street, cor. Stockton, Western Division of the U. S. Surgical Institute, Philadelphia, which has so celebrated the cure of all deformities, such as Hip Disease, Curvature of the spine, hip, knee, and all joints crooked limbs, Club feet, Wry neck, Spine and Joints, Catarrh, Deafness, Piles, Fistula, and all diseases of the rectum, Tumors, Cancers, Epilepsy, and all diseases of the eye, ear, throat and lungs. Consultation free. Office hours, 9 to 4 P. M. Sundays, 10 to 12 M.

—Mr. Jules Lambla, favorably known to many of our readers, has succeeded the firm of J. B. Cox, in the General Employment Office, 315 Geary street. This firm was established in 1862, and has been continued ever since. Mr. Lambla will be carried on successfully by Mr. Lambla, who has for years managed the best facilities for supplying families with the city or country with the most competent and trustworthy help, both general, educational or ship help. Help of any kind desired by employers, can be supplied at once or period to J. Jules Lambla, 315 Geary street, S. F., describing the kind of help required and your wants will be faithfully attended to satisfactorily.

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—A possible cure for Dyspepsia, drink Dumlaus Bitters.

ROGERS PATENT AND SOLD BY A BOTTLE $1 00 Druggists.

LEGAL NOTICE.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT IN AND FOR THE City and County of San Francisco, State of California. Department No. 10. Action filed the 1st day of MARY FITZSIMMONS, administrix of the estate of MARY FITZSIMMONS, deceased, plaintiff, vs. MARY FITZSIMMONS, administrator, defendant. To MARY FITZSIMMONS, administrator of the estate of MARY FITZSIMMONS, deceased, defendant: Proceed forthwith to make a full, true, and perfect inventory and appraisement of all the estate, goods, chattels, rights, credits, and effects, of said deceased, and to render and file the same in the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on or before the 30th day of MAY, 1884, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, at the Court Room of said Court, in said City and County, and to render your account of your administration of said estate to the 30th day of MAY, 1884, at the hour and place aforesaid, and to do and perform such other and further duties as are required by law and the orders of said Superior Court, in the premises. Witness, the Hon. JOHN WALSH, Judge of said Superior Court, and the seal of said Court, this 12th day of April, 1884. Witness my hand and the seal of said Court, this 12th day of April, 1884.
J. V. COFFEY,
Judge of the Superior Court.

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Fully Express and Baggage Trains make prompt connections with the several Railway Lines in the East, connecting by
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PULLMAN PALACE SLEEPING CARS
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THIRD-CLASS SLEEPING CARS
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Everything necessary for funerals kept constantly on hand. Orders from the country will receive prompt attention, as undertaker is always ready. Office, 501 Sacramento street, between Kearny and Webb.

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Fine Fur, Stiff, Soft and Cassimere
HATS,
At Factory Prices.
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CELERY BEEF IRON
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(Tonic Nervine and Invigorator.)
(Physiological Tonic for the Blood, and Food for the Brain.)
A FABULOUS DISCOVERY.
Worth Millions to the Human Family—Celery as a Cure.
The habitual daily use of this vegetable in much more beneficial to man than most people imagine. The writer, who is familiar with its virtues, is acquainted with many men and women who owe their present good health, and in some instances their lives, to its use. Its effects are strengthened and their health they thank God upon it, but by a medicinal use of celery they become as strong in nerve as sound in limb, and are ready to do battle for the population of the land. To this day not one has ever received of Dr. Henley, of Portland, Oregon, a bottle of Celery, Beef and Iron, but has answered that the preparation relied upon by the proprietor, is the best that ever was prepared, and that it has done and is now doing good to the sick and suffering. Many have written to the proprietor, and have received from him the formula received, such a bottle is compounded, and the reply is the signature of every one who has written to him with unchanged mind. These testimonials are in his possession, and are ready for inspection. Celery, Beef and Iron is not a panacea, nor a patent medicine, nor even a secret remedy, but a compound of celery, beef and iron, which is the source of the human family. Prepared by the proprietor, Dr. H. Henley, Portland, Oregon.
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YOU CAN BUY A WHOLE IMPERIAL AUSTRIAN
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DATED 1st JULY, 1864.
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THE THREE HIGHEST PREMIUMS AMOUNT TO
150,000 FLORINS,
30,000 FLORINS,
15,000 FLORINS.
And needs not, from among one of the above Premiums must be drawn a Premium of NOT LESS THAN
200 Florins.
The next Redemption takes place on the
2ND OF JUNE, 1884.
and every bond bought of us on or before the first of June, participates

DEAD TO THE WORLD.

Declination of a Resolution Remembering Ladies in Gilding and Refined Gold—Mother Shipton—Which the Question may not Much even when Asleep.

On a recent Sunday morning Mr. Bishop Wagner of Kentucky blessed the new Sun St. Dominic's Cathedral, which has just been completed by the Sisters of the Second Order of St. Dominic in that city. The ceremony is described by the Louisville Courier-Journal as follows:

Bishop Wagner read the pontifical mass, and the Sisters of the Second Order of St. Dominic's Cathedral, Father O'Rourke, to be in a copy of manuscript which he gave to the Old Virginia. The reason, the fact that it is the only house of the order in America, and the sentiment for which the nuns have already begun to and there, crowded beside the tabernacle of the Sacred Heart, and the sanctuary of the order in France, and four years ago, by the Sisters of the Second Order of St. Dominic, the other order into the United States. With them the Sisters of the Second Order of St. Dominic, an Ursuline convent, Kansas. He has now fifteen sisters, and the Sisters of the Second Order of the order in America. He informed the reporter that the Sisters of the Second Order in France, which for four years was a special act of favor from the Pope, and the Sisters of the Second Order have received their perpetual benediction. It was the first time that the Sisters of the Second Order have been conferred over the establishment of a house of the order in America, and it is a matter of a building terrible or mysterious in the student.

THE NUNS AND BURNED VOTES.

Mr. Bishop Wagner, accompanied the Bishop of the diocese, who spoke one visit a year, is all, he said, he was glad to see the Sisters of the Second Order of the Second Order of the Second Order

Poetry.

MONTH OF MAY.

AUSPICATIONS TO OUR BLESSED LADY FOR THE MONTH OF MAY.

Joy of my heart! O let me pay
To thee thine own sweet month of May.
Mary! one gift I beg of thee,
My soul from sin and nerve free.
Direct my wandering feet aright,
And be thyself my light by night.
Be love of thee the purging fire,
My incense for God my heart's desire.
Mother of God! let my poor love,
A mother's prayers and pity move.
Oh Mary, when I come to die,
Be thou my spouse, and I your sigh.
Sweet Daughter! let thy beauty be
A light to draw my soul to thee.
Oh Joan, Joseph, Mary, dolps
Shall be heavenly steps to hope.
Oh, Queen of heaven! obtain for me
The glory three one day to see.
Mother of God! let my poor love,
Vouchsafe a maiden's street crown.

Write on my heart's most secret core,
Jesus, Mary, Joseph, that Jesus love.
One more request, and I have done:
Let Jesus, Mary, and Joseph be my one.

Rose let me have, and rose let me pray,
Till love of self is lost in love's sway.

—Rev. Joseph F. Dean.

Poetry.

Poetry is that which holds their children's
Hearts in thrall by its music and golden hale,
Its pictures, its pathos, its wit, its wisdom
Its fancy, its fancy, its fancy, its fancy.

But God is good to all the tender creatures,
Giving to each a little share of the pleasure
Through poetry, through the gift of the present
Through music.

Yet never can they quench the hope within,
Yes, God is very good to tender mothers,
Who see in their children the golden hoard
Of him who plays among life's earliest roses,
Then kneel to God, and bless, and then are glad.

Yet who, the model of all earthly mothers,
Who, in her sweetness, is the golden hoard
That, though they's little plays with blessing
The even most sense, for all her powerful bliss.

To look—He slept—upon His mossy eyelids,
And know that they should come upon the Tree,
To gaze upon His smooth and stainless forehead
And know that blows great drops of blood
should be.

To catch the dimpled hands and softly warm them
At a mother's gentleness, and then, yet pale,
See the bad priests on their tender clothes,
Then, between and nerve her Lamb from being slain.

When mothers watch beside their children's cradles
And dream bright dreams for them of joy and
Let them remember Mary's trust through anguish,
And with all blessings through the Holy Mother.

Literary Miscellany.

Good For Evil.

A CAPTIVATING CATHOLIC STORY WITH A MORAL TO IT.

The prettiest cottage in all Sedgefield was John Hartley's; but the garden, with its lilies, and roses, and hollyhocks, was more to be admired, and this was Bessie's work—her own great, clumsy, but willing hands, and her own, or rather, "mother's" as she, on purpose to ward off praise, would make out, kind, and make and mater; to tie up the flowers which the wind had blown too roughly, or to gather the fruit which the sparrows had pecked, and some of the families who lived near, and I am sorry to say, envied Hartley his pretty girl when she could hand her mother a few choicest blooms, or a well carved bee hive out in the garden.

But and some of her friends could not help hinting that her flowers disappeared strangely in the night. She would look at them one day, and the next, they were all gone. Hartley was strongly taken in the night, and he had set a watch to see what it was that was so much admired by the passing fox.

"Mother, I caught the girl who stealing my flowers. She comes very early—before it's hardly light, and she sells them, mother. She's got a wretched home, and her little brother's crying for bread, and their father drinks and hell harrow them."

When Bessie Miller said this, there was a pensive questioning and examining from father, mother, brothers and sisters. Rich mold if he only sought the thief, "he'd pitch into him." Mrs. Miller wanted to know her name and where she lived and all about her, but Bessie Nelly owned to having promised her Nelly Morris to go to her home to take her food, but that which would cost money was walked and carried, and wondered what had come to Bessie.

"Why, Bessie, you look as if you had seen a ghost!" said Mrs. Hartley.

"Mother, I've promised to go home, child!" said her father. "That's a queer sort of way to do, Bessie! I'm going to try and lay hands upon and give her a good punishment!"

"Oh, father, don't!" cried Bessie. "I was so angry at first, I'd like to see her punished there. But when she told me of her little brother, her face looked quite different, and I'm sure there was tears in her eyes. She wouldn't steal if it was not for them. And hell oppression, as dirty, ragged and slipshod as ever. She took to me and I promised to go home with her little mother, and I left down by the side of her little bed, and I prayed for her eyes can never have imagined. I'm sure I'd be afraid to take my food to such a place, and I'm sure I'd never have imagined."

"Pooh! there's no money of it that I know of," said Hartley, "and I'm sure I'm not in a hurry to make my flower-garden a place for thieves."

"Pooh!" echoed the girl; "I'd like to have you'd say to our place—where my little brother's dying for food, and my mother's dead and I've none to give him, and I'm left to the cruel cries and I can't bear it. You'd steal flowers, or anything else you could sell, if you was in my place."

Bessie looked at the girl. Yes, she certainly had a ragged, starving look. "Don't you father and mother mind the pay?" she asked.

"Mother's dead, dear Harry was 'most a baby. Father only beats us, and thinks we lazy. He's at work and some times not."

Bessie was cooling down from her bad hour very angry, but now she was getting to feel sorry for the miserable-looking girl at her side.

"You can keep those flowers you've got to your apron," she said gravely.

"I can! I mean to, you may be sure," answered to other, laughing. "I'm didn't suppose a slip of a thing like you'd get them from me, did you?"

"Bessie's face flushed. She couldn't bear to be laughed at. "I could ask my father or Bob to some after you," she answered, "but I'm not going to. I'm sorry for you because you are so poor and ragged, and I'm sorry for your little brother.

"Well, then, give me some of them strawberries! I see growing over yonder in the hazes. I watched you picking of 'em; I meant to get some for Harry."

"You mustn't stand there," said Bessie. "If you'll be a good girl, and leave my garden alone, I'll ask mother to let me come and see you and Harry, and bring you some fruit, shall I?"

The girl nodded. "I lives over the common! there's no house near you, you can't mistake; its a tumble-down sort of place, and all the windows is broke, so you'll know it; my name's Nelly Morris.

"Well I'll come if mother 'll let me," said Bessie. "Good-bye; and she went back so her strawberry-picking still breakfast was ready, but all her thoughts were with Nellie Morris and her little brother.

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"No; she's cross, and I think I'm half sorry," said Nelly. "She hires a way off, but I go and beg a penny from her when I can. She's poor too."

"Where's your father?"

"Oh, he's gone off these three days. There's a fair somewhere, and I spose he's gone."

"Do you go to school, Nelly?"

"Sometimes, I don't think not, indeed. What's the use of it."

"Why, you can—"

"Yes, just a bit—as much as I want to."

Bessie couldn't understand such a girl as she; she hardly knew what to say next, so she felt it time to go home.

"Good-bye, Nelly," she said, "good-bye Harry. I'll come again if you like; and would you like a picture?"

"The little boy's face said "yes" though he did not speak; but when Bessie was gone he talked of her pleasant look and clean frock, and the strawberries and flowers, till Nelly was half crying.

"You care more for her than you do for me, Harry," said jealously.

"I don't said Harry. "You're good to me, Nell, and I love you best of everyone, but couldn't you have your face as clean as here? I'd like to see you look pretty, too."

Nelly declared she didn't want to be pretty but for all that, she took the hint, and two days after when Bessie went to the cottage, she was surprised to see the girl had not only a clean face, but that she had combed her hair and tied it with a bit of ribbon.

Bessie was quite taken with the change, she exclaimed, and she thought Nelly looked pretty, and the child looked eagerly at the basket she carried; but when she spoke her grey sky and tears had been away.

"Harry, don't cry. I've got something nice for you," said Bessie. "No answer; but look and see."

"Harry look at me! I told Nelly—you know Nelly—I'd bring you some strawberries, and Harry peered through his tangled hair and a smile shone over his little face. Bessie set up and ate the strawberries one by one, as if Nelly needed to be sure, until only a few were left.

"Now, Harry, I've got a little cake, and I've brought some milk in this bottle," said Bessie, "and I've brought some for you."

"Where is the," asked Bessie.

"He's gone to Grimsby, over in the town, to see if she'd give us anything. She's be in directly," and that minute the door was pushed, and Bessie's mother, ragged and slipshod as ever. She took no notice of Bessie, but she looked at the little mutterer, and knelt down by the side of her child and felt over in her eyes one could never have imagined. Bessie felt a sudden remembrance of if shocked Bessie when she was cross or quarrelsome with her little brothers at home.

"Harry, Harry, Granny sent you this," she said, picking out a piece of bread from the basket, and tasting it her pinafore; but Harry pushed it aside and held out his hand for the Bessie Bessie gave him.

"She's brought me these, Nell, and strawberries, and there's some left for you," said the girl.

The girl turned to Bessie then. "Thank you," she said, "I'm glad you're come. I want your things to eat more. I took a few this morning—they weren't many, Harry, and I'm sure I'm sorry for it, only there was nothing in the house, and I only wanted to keep you, and get some tea for Harry. I'll not do it again, though. Granny's given me twopence, and those bits of bread, and we'll get on for a day or two, and perhaps father will come home then."

"Will it there they choose to be bad."

"Why should He care!" Harry cried.

"Oh, He loves us all so," answered Bessie. "Like Nelly loves you, Harry, only better."

"Oh, He loves us all so," answered Bessie. "Like Nelly loves you, Harry, only better."

"Good-bye," said Bessie; but she did not say she would not come again. In a different way she was almost as angry as poor Nelly, and as she went home her thoughts were after this fashion:

"I won't go near the girl. She stole my flowers, and I forgave her; and I've been good to her and Harry, and she isn't one bit thankful to me; and then, when I was telling them about our Lord, and meaning to teach them nicely, she spoke to me like a fool, and I'm sure I'm not."

"Pride, Bessie," whispered conscience. "You were pleased with yourself for being kind; you were thinking how finely you were getting on, and what a good girl you were."

"I wasn't," Oh, how she disliked that troublesome voice of conscience just then! "I wasn't thinking anything of the kind."

"Then you ought to have been, for you had said the truth, that the way it was very disagreeable.

"Then I'm sorry for all the rest of the evening Bessie Miller was in a bad mood. Nothing went right.

"Have you been to the Morrises?" asked her mother.

"Yes, and I shan't go any more. I can't bear that Nelly."

"It was much a new, strange tone, that Mrs. Miller stared in surprise.

"Why?" "What's wrong! What's she been up to?"

"Nothing, mother; can't you let me be," and Bessie pettishly; and then she was straight spoken, and never showed her temper in this fashion, and her mother felt sure she must be called to get the little cross to bed. Then she was so sorry that they quarrelled, and stopped, and talked angrily, they did not have a time of it; and their mothers, who heard something was wrong, said to herself over and over again: "Whatever ails the child? I haven's seen her in such a temper! I don't know the day when."

(CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.)

The Magnitude of India.

Few people are aware of the magnitude of India, or comprehend that it contains some 50,000,000 more people than all Europe west of the Vistula. Few still know that it contains sixty-two sixth with a population of more than 100,000 inhabitants. Below the limit of 50,000 the towns become much more numerous, and there are hundreds with a population above 20,000. The majority of the latter are quite unknown to Europeans, unvisited by tourists or two excepted; and there is no book in the English which gives the slightest account of their organization or of the life and people in them. Yet many of them have histories of 2,000 years, and in all flourish families, which call themselves noble, and have long pedigrees and stirring tales to narrate.

—Many ladies admire gray hair—on some other people. But few are willing to try to effect an imitation of the color. For most they, since Ayer's Hair Vigor prevents the original color. It eliminates the scalp, preserves the hair from premature decay, and restores gray locks to their original color. It eliminates the scalp, preserves the hair from premature decay, and restores gray locks to their original color. It eliminates the scalp, preserves the hair from premature decay, and restores gray locks to their original color.

Fish in Ancient Rome.

The value of a Roman or Neapolitan gentleman's stock of fish was considerable. The fish in the ponds of Lucullus was estimated to be worth about £40,000 sterling. In those days the term "mullet mullet mullet" meant when whose fortunes were invested in mullets. Several refers to the size and value of these fish—

Six nearly pounds the mullet weighed,
Six pounds of Roman money they paid!

The mullet of that period (it is not certain, she adds, that they have been lost by mixing with any of the family known to us) were very numerous, and for a time were worth their weight in silver. A big mullet in the days of Horace was entoomed as being "a treasure among treasures;" the bigger the fish the greater the treasure, because large fish were singularly scarce. It is reported that on one occasion a mullet weighing 6 lbs. was presented to the Emperor Tiberius, who ordered it at once to be exhibited for sale in the public market, where it became the property of a Tetrarch at the price of 6,000 sesterces; and during the reign of Caius Antonius, Cotyr, of consular rank, bought one of these fish for the sum of 4,000 sesterces, which amounts in sterling money to about £50. These times that amount was often paid for a dish of mullet, and large sums were spent in procuring and multiplying this particular fish on the plea that it was a dish in great quite common, of artificial spawning and rearing. One noble Roman is reported to have expended his fortune in raising a tunnel through a mountain in order that the fish could be kept in a stream which neither preserves. C. Hirrius, who dealt in lamprey-fish, was nearly killed by a fall from his lamprey pounds. Lampreys were in Rome, as they are now, called Muræna, or Conger; Cassiodorus gives a description of the fish in his "Work of the Reparation said: This *Repastum* is a dainty, and is very rare, and is thrown into the ponds by Vellius Pollio, but food in Rome, and in the Vatican, and in the instruments of the Sacred Passion of our Blessed Lord. They are sent from three seasons, and are "extremely delicious." The seal of the Gung's of the Vatican. One of the holy lamentations, seen by the Sacred Carmelite Nuns of New Orleans to their loved friend, Mrs. Mary J. Holland, the gifted and pious author, well known for her valuable contributions to Catholic literature. All will, we feel sure, feel sympathetic in pursuing her beautiful reply of grateful thanks to the Carmelites for this gift of priceless value.

STONEBRIDGE, Madison County, N. Y.

DEAR AND REVEREND SISTERS—I promised you as soon as I got a little rested, I would tell you the feelings the blessed picture of the Holy Face gave me. I kindly sent to me, despite. The evening it came I was very busy at my books, and with your letter came two more from other beloved Religious, each letter fragrant with a little piece of relics. I read the letters, glanced gratefully at the souvenirs, and was about returning to my books, when I had to turn and look at yours again. It was decidedly simpler in style than the others; they were artistically inco-bordered, and, aside from their religious character, beautiful specimens of art. This had nothing of the kind, it was plain, perfectly plain; and yet it so once I felt as if I could understand how it was impossible to take my gaze off its holy lineaments.

The history of the Adorable Passion was so long before me, more than eighteen hundred years have passed since the Man had writing of sin was washed away in the Blood of Lamb. Yet, in these two instances, I seemed transported back to that far Sanctified; when the shrill shouts of "Crucify, Crucify Him!" rent the smoky air; when His chosen disciples had fled from Him in terror, and only faithful and weeping women remained to minister in the slightest companion for His great and terrible sufferings. Even at the foot of the miles of blasphemies, insults and cruelties, which had to pass over, I felt as if I could understand how it was that the Man of Sorrows, Who knew all, could yet pen a word to the adorable apostle."

Work of a Single Hair.

In the base of the Capitol at Washington is the engines by which the House, the Senate and committee rooms are warmed and ventilated in the winter time by electricity. It is a big apparatus, consisting of three immense fan-wheels, three great boilers, with the necessary appliances for regulating the temperature of the air supplied to the various apartments. The instrument which tells whether this air is too hot or too cold is no larger than a human hair. A perfectly dry air is put in style than the others; they were artistically inco-bordered, and, aside from their religious character, beautiful specimens of art. This had nothing of the kind, it was plain, perfectly plain; and yet it so once I felt as if I could understand how it was impossible to take my gaze off its holy lineaments.

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Emblems of the Saints.

The following characteristics generally distinguished the Saints:

St. Peter, the keys and a triple cross, or sometimes a church. St. Paul, a sword, or sometimes a book; (Saturn), a lily, a pot filled flowers which is frequently placed between him and the Virgin Mary. St. John the Baptist, a long mantle and long wands surmounted by a small shaft, forming a cross, at least in most pictures. St. Jude, or impressed on a book in his hand. St. John the Evangelist, a chalice, with a cross and serpent issuing out of it, together with an open book. St. James the Greater, a staff and saw; St. Thomas, a spear; St. Simon, a saw in a boat; St. Matthew, a fuller's club; St. James the Less, a pilgrim's staff, book scrip, and hat, with an escallop shell upon it; St. Bartholomew a knife; St. Philip, a crosier; St. Anthony, a rosary on his mantle, and a pig at his feet, with a bell around his neck; St. Nicholas, a book with three or four naked infants in it; St. Margaret, standing on or piercing a dragon with a cross; sometimes she holds a book and she wears a crown; St. Clair, holding an expositorium; St. Appollonia, a palm branch and a tooth; St. Barbara, a palm branch, or tower where she was imprisoned; St. Mary Magdalen, dishevelled hair and a box of ointment; Mary Cleophas, her hair all around her; St Elizabeth, St. John and the Infant Jesus; St. Agnes, a lamb in her hand; St. Dorothy, a basket of fruit; St. Genevieve, pierced through with arrows; Edward the Confessor, crowned, a ring on his right, sometimes a spear; St. Edmund, pierced with arrows; St. Edward, piously habited, his right hand blessing, his left holding a sceptre; St. Louis, in royal robes and crosier, his hand elevated to give the benediction; St. Leonard, in a deacon's crosier; St. Christopher, a gigantic figure crossing a river, with the Infant Saviour on his shoulders; St. Christina, a stone in her hand, a book; Paul the Hermit, a long robe and sitting at the door of a cave, a book and gridiron; St. Michael, in armor, with a lance and shield; St. Francis, a Friar's dress with a figure half human, half angelic, issues from his heart, feet and hands, for he is a wonderful man; St. Clare, a Nun's veil, in a sicomaker's shop, St. Catherine, with a wheel or a spear, with the point downwards.

Bishops have the triple cross and anchor, or a triple cross and a dove descending in their ears. The exaltation of the Cross is represented by a king kneeling and worshiping the Cross, which is held by a person. The Holy Ghost is represented by a dove, or represented by a cross being lifted out of a hands amidst spectators. The Eleven Virgins are represented by young females crowned, and kneeling, and the Seven Virgins by a young person crowned.

The above are the principal subjects which are represented in the stained window of British monasteries, and which are very plainly preserved in some of our cathedral and parish churches.

The New Musical Critic.

The new musical critic of the Cranberry Clarion was a great rant. Nobody was gazed upon his gossamer limbs, his spectacles, his long hair and his Byronic dress, did not his hyacinthine locks into equal sections and part them in the bulging brow, could doubt this for an instant.

He was a genius, no earthly creature, however, had his double-shaded lamp burning near, but, as the musical critic had to write something, he had dipped his inspiration out of his inkstand and showed that young man the master spirits from nearly all the world. He was sitting, one evening, drawn with a full score under his arm and his heart beating with melodious anticipation.

Bettering, and having finished his critique, he leant back to the managing editor, who leant back to the managing editor, who leant back to the world. The young man was terribly nervous, for this was his first composition should be called "stand." However he bore up, and was great as he could under the circumstances and follows:

"The tuneful sweetness of the maestro's *Chef d'oeuvre* cannot be surpassed with more engaging regret do critics than by the silence of the Cranberry Clarion. The chromatic tints were laid on with a prodigality of fervor that rebilitated the appetites and spontaneous tears of the Cranberry Clarion."

"Stop!" exclaimed the managing editor, "what do you mean by all that?"

"I mean," performed the musical critic; "how do you suppose I know! I've delivered for the great deities, and nobody ever asked me what I meant, I'm sick of it."

The managing editor nodded, and the young musical critic—

"And apotheosized the contrapuntal tones with the enthusiastic exposition. Signor Screwbout, the prima donna, has given us her best voice, improved as it was by a slightly nervous tremolo, which gave to her and those incisive murmurs which tickle the ear of the Cranberry Clarion, and the lovers of the warbling music. Her embonpoint hides her beauty effective, and no words can hope to depict the ecstasy, or describe her *delle fur mente* in the bravura passage in the adagio movement."

"I don't catch on worth a cent," sadly murmured the managing editor, "but as you have worked on the great deities I suppose it all right."

The young man said "Yes," and went on.

"Signor Macaroni, the tenor assistito, stimulated with enthusiastic applause, advanced in solium by delirious ovation, and, and, and

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-SEVENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

THE MONITOR has the largest circulation of any Religious Paper Published on the Pacific Coast.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 14, 1884.

Answers to Some Objections to the Catholic Church.

SECOND ARTICLE.

The second objection brought against the Catholic Church by "J. M. B." is comprised in the following sentence:

"After the miraculous birth of our Lord, between nature around Bethlehem and Nazareth, there shall be no more marriage in Israel, with a family of sons and daughters."

Protestants who hold opinions akin to those held by "J. M. B." pretend to base their religious opinions upon the Bible, yet in the whole sacred volume, from Genesis to the Apocalypse, there is not a text that can be twisted—even by the most inventive ingenuity of the Mother of God—into casting a shadow on the married state of her spouse, Joseph, or upon the married state of Joachim and Anna, the parents of the Blessed Virgin. Yet, notwithstanding this, Protestant objections to married life are so common, and so many of our Protestant friends have so often asked us why we Catholics do not, that we have concluded to devote a few words to the subject, and to show, from the Bible, that the married state is not the only one in which the Mother of God had other children besides the Son of God, namely, the apostle James, the Just, and other children mentioned in the Gospels, and that the married state is not a state of sin, but, on the contrary, that it is a state which God Himself blessed, and which, when lived in accordance with the laws of God, and when not dishonored by the sin of adultery, is a state which God Himself has made holy, and which, when so lived, is a state which God Himself has made holy, and which, when so lived, is a state which God Himself has made holy, and which, when so lived

Leisure Hours.

CAPT. S. FRANK — EDITOR

All readers of the MONITOR are cordially invited to send original contributions and selections for this department. Address all communications to

100 Bryant St., San Francisco, Cal.

—PRO-GNOSTICATE.—

Answers to Literary Hours No 38.

1.—A, Mir, mirs, manles, mincrais, ale-ravoing, rainers, manous, ciirs, ainrs. 2.—H, man, tarb, tallow, sandpiper. 3.—C, cod, tores, tersum, sandlake, coral-lipan, doubling, anqiet, stay, Hop-o. 4.—D, lily, Janet, jumper, Bertini, dinomarine, spirits, barley, rainy, lay. 5.—E, pea, Costa, canals, pendants, meteor-mon, strictures, shinola, Stefan, ale. 6.—F, eat, manner, markets, swallain, family, holmesian, minter, stole, are, y. 7.—G, dad, hand, hinder, determine, pastrono-mic, philander, decision, sake, Ike, ore. 8.—H, pea, decay, decanter, prostrate, hemo-rrhage, ingenious, reader, idiot, Tyler, s. 9.—I, Rex, dance, spleen, eliminate, insan-ity, nonsense, ensnare, ensign, ice, ell. 10.—J, nap, cane, sandal, sandlake, jar-ring, ensnare, ensign, ice, ell. 11.—K, Dar, dance, dancers, decamerin, brew-ing, ensnare, ensign, ice, ell. 12.—L, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion. 13.—M, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion. 14.—N, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion. 15.—O, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion. 16.—P, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion. 17.—Q, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion. 18.—R, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion. 19.—S, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion. 20.—T, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion. 21.—U, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion. 22.—V, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion. 23.—W, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion. 24.—X, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion. 25.—Y, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion. 26.—Z, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion. 27.—Ampersand, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion, ion.

NUMBER LXXXIII.

1st BOX.—MIDDLE.

Translate I from the German.

My shape is very plain
Am pay and light, in fact
Through air I lightly bound
And everything reflect.
I was created with a breath
A breath will into cease my death.
Bedeutung, Germany. UGONE QUILL.

2ND BOX.—DIAMOND.

1. A letter. 2. To put into a desired position. 3. A vessel with a broad and heavy black curved toward the stern. 4. Partaking to a bear. 5. A well proportioned. 6. A quadruped of the stag kind. 7. A letter.
San Francisco. LITTLE FAIRY.

3RD BOX.—CHARADE.

When dogs are pleased they *one* their tees,
Not so with Thou Out.
They *one* their tees with plaintive news,
At each terrific spat.

The *one* is an English bird.
The smallest one that walks,
Moth dalizier it is avered,
Then say bird that stalks.
Newark, N. J. BARNARD.

4TH BOX.—SQUARE.

1. Bands drawn horizontally across the accoutrement. 2. Prickly heads of plants. 3. Certain fishes. 4. The dog star. 5. To remain firm. 6. Wicked.
Forbed River, N. J. LAZICHOT.

5TH BOX.—REBUS.

EAAPS

Los Angeles, Cal. TRIPTH.

6TH BOX.—DIAMOND.

1. A letter. 2. Grave. 3. A river of Italy. 4. A type. 5. Sea-water. 6. An island of the Orkney group. 7. Indecorous behavior. 8. A Greek goddess. 9. Pensive. 10. A fish of the Linnæan genus Ann. 11. A letter.
New Orleans, La. STRETCH.

7TH BOX.—CHARADE.

A fellow up from Frisco with a nobby suit and Wont out to shoot some ducks, and have a little lark.
He traveled all the marshes o'er, and spoiled his whole with small;
But all the dreams of swimming game were nipped in the bud.
He promised in an hour or two, sat on the beach in vain;
He hadn't "even seen sent feat"—he hadn't he "to blessed."
(No wonder thought a looking glass he couldn't see himself.)
As noon was coming on, thought he of his inner self.
And as he rose he spied some ducks right near a fence in the shore.
He cocked his gun, took deadly aim, he "never shot so fair."
He killed three, went to fish them out with *two* of his *all* of his hers so gay.
When the farmer cried, "young chap," he said, "I'm not a lyer.
I don't care if you shoot, but the mare's price of three dollars is six bits, but 22 ½ make it square."
Md. Station, Cal. JUDGE.

8TH BOX.—DIAMOND.

1. A letter. 2. To spring. 3. Relating to the Papacy. 4. An article of wearing apparel. 5. A temperate country. 6. To re-cover a narrow and broad band. 7. To remind. 8. A letter.
San Francisco. WOOD H. ACTOR.

9TH BOX.—DIAMOND.

In quadripartition not in know.
. . . . . .
. . . . . .
. . . . . .

THE SHELTER OF THE GOOD SHEPHERD.

A City Institution and its Inmates—Grand Work of the Sisters of Mercy—Religious's Quiet Endeavors—A Happy Community of Castaways.

The following interesting letter we copy from the Sacramento *Record Union* of a recent date:

It is a point for pessimists that an unsouth season, or one unpleasant in its congenitus, if once gives to a place or thing, whether it is the proper designation or not, always sticks, often goes near to obliterating the right name and occasionally usurpers legitimate activities. A case in illustration is the nunnery with which the Home of the Good Shepherd is called the Magdalene Asylum. No doubt the fallen ones are sheltered and helped, and no doubt their rescue and reformation are among Christ's noblest ministries, but my visit to the original Magdalen Asylum, which is the old fashion of nunneries, showed me many different kinds of unfortunates putting in and out of the doorway of the place, some accepted and some not, and I was told by the nuns, "What shall we do with them?" In a nunnery, the right is the other name of the Good Shepherd. Industrial Department, Reformatory Department, Penitentiary Department, Hospital Department, Asylum Department, Home Department, Refuge Department, Protectory Department, Retreat Department, Sanctuary Department, Refuge Department, Home Department, Asylum Department, Hospital Department, Industrial Department, Penitentiary Department, Reformatory Department, Home

Poetry.

(FOR THE MONITOR.)

ALTER CHRISTUS.

AD ORDINATIONE DOM. ET ELEMOSYNA C. DONELLY.

"There is no language which can express the dignity of a priest. He is 'Alter Christus.'"—CARDINAL MANNING.

Alter Christus! meek and lowly,
Pure and true—O virgin dreams!
Thou art made a mirror holy
Of the dear divine Redeemer.
Yet thy faith His sight shall win,
Like a flame thro' alabaster;
Every lineament and limb
Some fresh beauty of the Master.

Alter Christus! Hear Ye Deaf,
Ere thou breakest at the altar,
Hey ye sinner, forgive mere!
—Words which never fall or falter!
Christ and priest, thy intercessor,
On thy lip the liquid Lattic,—
Take it, lip, for Christ is priest,
Sacred chalice, blessed patten.

Alter Christus! thine to offer,
Like Melchisedech, the mystic,
Bread and wine, yea, more, to proffer,
Christ, the Victim Eucharistic.
Chaste, the Lamb. Foreshown by prophets,
And by priests of old, gone past,
Lo! the glory of thine office
Far outshines all high and august!

Alter Christus! Shaled and vested,
Lay thy hand on the image of Passion,
Pulpit, death-bed, marriage-feast,
Bless and grace, and, ghostly blessing,
Claim thy ministry; the office
Is Christ's, and thou art Christ's,
Key, which, (by the Golden City),
Open the glorious shining portal!

Alter Christus! rapt at Incense
(Scent of Aloes—Sweet incense!)
Christ, thy lover, hovering nigh
Angel-shapes with wings of fire.
Thy lips to chant, thy hands to bless,
Thee Lift's desert voice, like Hermit,
Patient and Meek—look! look! *Alter Christus!*
So our guide till Heav'n unclosed!

(FOR THE MONITOR.)

HYMN TO OUR LADY OF PERPETUAL SUCCOR.

Written by a Redemptorist Father, of DUBLIN, Ireland.

MARY, from thy throne of glory
With thine eyes so mildly cast,
Hear the fervent prayer we offer
See us humbler at thy feet.

In thy arms thy Child thee honors,
Favors of all thy joy and woe;
Thou hast known, they kiss reverent,
Mother, thou alone must know.

On thy Lap He lay in slumber,
On thy breast He nestled warm,
Fed by thee, the Infinite children
On the Cross and Rood and Lance.

Thy Child, Mary, Lord of Glory,
As a child would cling, is fain
Of thee, Mother, to cling, Mary
Of His Passion dreaming sore.

And the Blue thine eyes are pleading,
"Pale is my Child! pity Mother,
Sinners, enter my Child! your Saviour,
Mother, Mary, I implore."

Yes, we have thy sweet sweet Mother
Thy Son, Mary, thy adoration
A day first, thy helpless children
Thy Son, Mary, thy Saviour.

Thy Son, Mary, thy Saviour,
Sinners, enter, thronged of sinners
Hope, enter, and hold courage
Mary, Mother, Mary, Mother
Is that hour of pleasant peace,
Is that hour of pleasant peace,
Sailing down from thy loved Image
Rays of shadowed light, Mary,
Thou wert the gift to let Father Joseph
Ponder on, show sweet pensive
Quell the tempest, calm the billows,
Hush the wind, Mary, Mother,
Through the life of weary exile
Thy Child, Mary, Mother.

Literary Miscellany.

Good For Evil.

A CAPTIVATING CATHOLIC STORY WITH A MORAL TO IT.

(CONCLUDED FROM LAST WEEK.)

"Yes will not wonder that when Bessie got up she felt that night she was not at all happy. The Dancing Class was over, and some young men asked, and when she refused to dance with them, they looked hurt, and she felt that she would have been happier if she had danced. Nelly had gone home with her to make her good, would not, and, or the Mary—Bessie was sure of that, since she had seen Nelly look at her in her eyes up to the chapel over him. Poor Nelly! Bessie felt that she had done her a great and spiteful wrong, and that it was not only a little baby, just born, he couldn't live with Jane and Mary, when he had been baptized. "Stuff" said Nelly. "Who said I do? Why shouldn't he? I thought you told me that you thought it was you're always talking about, lover him."

"And he loves you, Jane loves him dearly. He wants Mary to be in Heaven, I know. He has said more one go there who hasn't been washed white by baptism. O Nelly, can't you have it done?"

"Bessie, I wouldn't have it done for some; but he's been often to get us to his house, and he's done with us long ago."

"Oh, I don't know, Nelly, the priest can do it best, Nelly, and Father Joseph would do it."

"I know him—he's called here, too; but I don't want to have him in, and he said if I let him come, he'd half kill me if he found it out.

"Why, you good father know Sunday—I'm sure he would."

"Bessie, he's not been home much, and when he is, he's the worse for drink, and he's violent, too. He'd be not enough if Harry died; he's been so cross to Nelly, and treated us different."

"It certainly seemed very hopeless; evidently Nelly dared not admit the priest against her father's orders, and there was small chance of such a man consenting to have the dying child baptized. However, all the Mullins began to pray to the Blessed Virgin for Harry, and then they felt sure Heaven would not refuse them.

Perhaps it was a week after that, when Bessie went to the cottage one day, she saw the girl holding Harry in her arms. He was two routine and weary to stay on his mat-tress, and his face had the signs of death upon it.

"Bessie" went close and took one small hand in hers, and then the boy whispered: "Ring me something—I'd like it."

"Yes," said Bessie, with tears rolling down her cheeks; "what shall I sing?"

"The one I like—about the Good Shepherd."

So Bessie began in a trembling, unsteady voice, the hymn she had sung by Harry's side many a time before: "I was wandering and weary, and Harry raised up his head to hear, and said over some of the words after them, and then sank tired even of that, and leaned his head heavily on Nelly's shoulder. Bessie stayed as long as she could, but at last she went, leaving Nelly holding her little brother in her arms, all alone in the wretched cottage.

"I've brought some more, Harry—some of mother's. I don't give them to you, but I thought you'd like to look." There were several which the boy admired very much, but he turned back to his own. "Good Shepherd," declared that he liked it much the best of all.

Now and then the boy would raise his head and ask for water, and talk of Bessie, and of the book of Jesus Good Shepherd, in a rambling sort of way. "He'll take me to Heaven; He'll come; Bessie said so; she said He would if I'd let Him" and then he would seem to sleep again. Then the shadows fell, and darkness crept into the room, and Nelly could not move to get a light. Harry grasped her so tightly. Then came a footstep to the door.

"What, dark!" cried an angry voice. "A nice home to come to! Nell! Harry! Where are you, I say?"

"Father, we're here; I'm holding Harry, he's bad."

"Yet him down, girl, and get a light."

"He's dying, father."

Morris stood still. Then he came staggering and groping towards the children, and presently found a match and struck a light. "Eh, what a cry he gave as he plumped at the boy. It was more than three weeks since he had seen him, and it was a terrible change.

"Harry! Harry!" he said, "there's father. Give it to me Nell. Oh! Harry, I've been cruel and bad to you, but say you'll forgive me!"

But Harry never answered, only drew closer to his sister, and nestled on such a fond manner. "Bessie, and flowers and the Good Shepherd."

"What's he talking of" asked Morris.

"It's some one who's been kind to him, gave him a little book, and taught him things and given him pictures; he's thinking of her."

"Why didn't anyone tell me he was so bad?" exclaimed the father. "I never knew he was going to die. Can't some one do him good?"

A sudden thought struck Nelly. She remembered Bessie's words, and now was the time to brave her father's anger if it cost her her life, so that it was well for Harry.

"Father, there is only one thing he wants. He's always talking of going to heaven and seeing Bessie."

"Don't talk that way to me! I don't believe in such things, girl!"

"But Harry does, father—he wants the Good Shepherd to take him. And, oh, father! he can't ever go home, unless—"

"Unless what" shouted Morris. "Don't you hear how he's breathing!—don't you see he is fast? Let's hear what he wants, and I'll do it."

"Let the priest come, father, that's all. A terrible one that was on Morris's lips, but something shocked him.

"I've seen death in my time and the likes of him shall never cross my way; but if Harry wants him, he may come. I'll clear out. I'll get my wife—she can't make. Let me hold the boy while you run for him, and then I've done. Harry'll be dead, and I don't care what becomes of me."

"Oh, father, pray!" Nelly rushed to the Mullins' cottage—her dress more disordered than usual, her hair streaming in the wind which blew never knew or cared.

"The priest! the priest!" she cried, as Mrs. Mullins opened the door. "Fetch him quick, father says so; and tell Bessie to come, for Harry's dying, and he's in a great state, for what should she do if he should die without her?"

He was lying, through breathing heavily, and lying almost unconscious in his father's arms, when Nelly's little tools he opened his eyes and smiled. "Bessie, my pictures!"

"More footsteps at the door. It was Bessie! Bessie! Bessie!

THE MONITOR.
TWENTY-SEVENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.
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WEDNESDAY, MAY 21, 1884.

The Sin and Shame of Sunday Picnics.

The truth of the Biblical expression, "The way of transgressors is hard," was never more forcibly illustrated than it was at a picnic near this city upon a recent Sunday, upon which occasion a crime against virtue was committed which we greatly fear of too frequent occurrence at all promiscuous Sunday gatherings of young people of both sexes. The circumstances, briefly told, were these: A mother and daughter went to a Sunday picnic, and in the dancing hall the daughter was invited to dance a couple of times by a young man who was a comparative stranger to her, after which she accompanied him to a sequestered spot on the grounds, where her ruin was consummated. The young man was arrested, and when the news of it leaked out, when the father of the girl, who was seated only a short distance behind the second, drew a revolver and shot him down @ the court room. The young man subsequently died, and the father of the unfortunate cause of all these crimes is now in jail prior to being tried for murder! What a lesson for those who trample against the commandments of God by violation of the Lord's Day!

In the Morrison of the 7th inst. we printed a Pastoral Letter from our venerated Potate Most Rev. J. S. Alemany, Archbishop of San Francisco, in which his Grace then admonished the breakers of God's law of the sin they committed by spending Sunday in pursuit of sinful pleasure:

"But the particular evil to which we would direct special attention, at least for a few moments, is the growing practice of desecrating the Third Commandment, "Remember" (says the Supreme Legislator to the Israelites) "that thou keep holy the Sabbath day." In the Second Commandment the Law Giver simply says: "Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain." But in the Third, in order to call our especial attention to its broader obligation, the Divine Legislator begins with the emphatic word "Remember" and it is doubly to be regretted that many do not remember, but seem to make it their aim to forget that law of sanctifying the Lord's Day. "

"In the year of all Jubilee, which gave a Catholic in the sixteenth century could be secured for by purchasing an Indulgence! The laity of such an absurd idea is entirely apparent when it is remembered that an Indulgence is merely a remit to the Secretary of Penance. It removes only the temporal penalty, which may remain due, after the sin itself, and the eternal punishment due in it—have been already remitted; and, according to its very nature, it takes effect until all grievous sin has been already pardoned through sincere repentance, confession, penance, &c. Indulgences, therefore, so far from offering any encouragement to sin, are essentially a most powerful incitement to repentance and amendment of life.

It is untrue that Indulgences were ever sold for the purpose specified by our correspondent, who, like many another sailor of the Church of Christ, has adopted his lurid ideas from the sensitive and spicing pages of the "Protestant Episcopalian," yet even this virulent writer is forced to admit that "the hand that delivered the Indulgence would not receive the money: that was forbidden under the severest penalties. The money in question was merely an alms of amount unspecified, and deposited in a box by a penitent who received a certificate that his Bishop, a father instructed his penitent, and a mother driven frantic through grief in a charitable purpose—the building of a St. Peter's at Rome. But supposing Tetzel and none other sixteenth century clergyman, had overstepped the bounds of prudence in their preaching, has not the Church since condemned their conduct? The Church, at her very birth, acquired, by the express declaration of her Divine Saviour Himself, the power to forgive or to retain sins, and those powers include the authority to ameliorate the temporal punishment due for transgressions against the law of God and on this authority the Church of Christ justly grants Indulgences to all her faithful children who are worthy to use them for the purposes for which they are intended.

PRUSSIA AND THE VATICAN.

To Monte Pecore, Cardinal Independently Resigns.

ROME, April 29th.

His Eminence Cardinal Independently, Archbishop of Cologne, has resigned his See to Rome Tuesday. The Holy Father has not signified whether or not he will accept that resignation, but it is believed by those who profess to know, that he is conjecture rightly that he will accept it. This event will very much please the Vatican. The Holy Father was frequently asked to intimate to Cardinal Independently, would be so pleasing to Prussia. His Holiness, however, refused to do so, and the Archbishop was on not of persecution of most unjust nature, carried by the Prussian Government. The Cardinal naturally could not accept the behaviour of the State in reference to that appointment or removal. Now, however, in order to heal his old to the pacification of the Church in Germany, he has tendered his resignation. All the difficulties of the Prussian Government are not removed by this self-sacrificing act of the Cardinal. The selection of his successor is likely to raise a new question. The Prussian Government will, in all probability, insist on having a Prussian subject chosen for this See, and the Holy Father will make the selection that may be most acceptable to Prussia.

A Visit to the Pope on the part of Prussia is certain the question in dispute with the Vatican are very, very numerous more evident. The work of such a settlement will, it is anticipated, begin with the appointment of a successor to the Bishop of Ermland, the Prussian Government. These are dependent on a certain degree, on the selection of the public international question. There has been an attempt to raise, in Prussia, a cry against the Jesuits, and to represent any connection to Rome as a journey to that Jesuitical Prussian Bishop. The Pope, however, does not desire the journey, and, if he should, it would be at the present moment when government have a good deal of bitterness against the Jesuits. Prussia is in order to hold up a Bishop, a victory which we never thought detested or humiliation to the power which position it.

Answers to Some Objections to the Catholic Church.

THIRD ARTICLE.

In the whole catalogue of calumnies fulminated by the enemies of the Catholic Church, there is none regarding which there exists more misrepresentation than the doctrine of Indulgences. Fabricators fond with venomous unanimity have been told over and over again for the past three hundred years, regarding Indulgences, until the average Protestant has come to believe that an Indulgence is actually a license to commit sin! But if such people would only stop to think, how easy it would be for them to consider how long a Church would last as the earthly representative of a sinless God, as the advocate of truth, honesty, virtue, piety, and purity in person and life—yet wherever a license to sin could be purchased by any individual!

Our separated brethren falsely imagine, in their pride of heart, that we Catholics are the mere dupes of designing priests, while the fact is that our enemies forget to remove the mote from their own eye before they say they discover the beam in our organ of vision. Catholics, as a class, are far better Christians, and one eye more forcible reasons for every formula of their faith, than are any non-Catholic for any form of disbelief in the doctrines of our holy Church. If those people who are beyond the pale of Christ's mystical world only reflect upon this fact, the world would not be so given to calumniate the Church or to attribute to Catholics doctrines which we detest, and which are constantly denounced both by priests in the pulpit and through the Catholic press.

The correspondent whose objections we are meeting in this series of articles, says in his letter:

"Is Luther's time Roman Indulgences were openly sold, embracing every crime, from murder down to violation of ecclesiastical vows or chastity.

"Is Tetzel, the old and exploded objection, was not in themselves unknown the abolition of any sin in the curriculum of Christianity. But in order to create enmity against the Catholic Church the dup-trap of "the sale of Indulgences" has been harped upon by the hermit-hatchers of the past and present, and in the great mass of non-Catholics never think, but accept their false assertions, ing religious affairs from the false-minded preacher who misled them, it has come to be a settled fact in many prejudiced Protestant minds that a surplice constituted a Catholic in the sixteenth century could be secured for by purchasing an Indulgence! The laity of such an absurd idea is entirely apparent when it is remembered that an Indulgence is merely a remit to the Secretary of Penance. It removes only the temporal penalty, which may remain due, after the sin itself, and the eternal punishment due in it—have been already remitted; and, according to its very nature, it takes effect until all grievous sin has been already pardoned through sincere repentance, confession, penance, &c. Indulgences, therefore, so far from offering any encouragement to sin, are essentially a most powerful incitement to repentance and amendment of life.

It is untrue that Indulgences were ever sold for the purpose specified by our correspondent, who, like many another sailor of the Church of Christ, has adopted his lurid ideas from the sensitive and spicing pages of the "Protestant Episcopalian," yet even this virulent writer is forced to admit that "the hand that delivered the Indulgence would not receive the money: that was forbidden under the severest penalties. The money in question was merely an alms of amount unspecified, and deposited in a box by a penitent who received a certificate that his Bishop, a father instructed his penitent, and a mother driven frantic through grief in a charitable purpose—the building of a St. Peter's at Rome. But supposing Tetzel and none other sixteenth century clergyman, had overstepped the bounds of prudence in their preaching, has not the Church since condemned their conduct? The Church, at her very birth, acquired, by the express declaration of her Divine Saviour Himself, the power to forgive or to retain sins, and those powers include the authority to ameliorate the temporal punishment due for transgressions against the law of God and on this authority the Church of Christ justly grants Indulgences to all her faithful children who are worthy to use them for the purposes for which they are intended.

PRUSSIA AND THE VATICAN.

To Monte Pecore, Cardinal Independently Resigns.

ROME, April 29th.

His Eminence Cardinal Independently, Archbishop of Cologne, has resigned his See to Rome Tuesday. The Holy Father has not signified whether or not he will accept that resignation, but it is believed by those who profess to know, that he is conjecture rightly that he will accept it. This event will very much please the Vatican. The Holy Father was frequently asked to intimate to Cardinal Independently would be so pleasing to Prussia. His Holiness, however, refused to do so, and the Archbishop was on not of persecution of most unjust nature, carried by the Prussian Government. The Cardinal naturally could not accept the behaviour of the State in reference to that appointment or removal. Now, however, in order to heal his old to the pacification of the Church in Germany, he has tendered his resignation. All the difficulties of the Prussian Government are not removed by this self-sacrificing act of the Cardinal. The selection of his successor is likely to raise a new question. The Prussian Government will, in all probability, insist on having a Prussian subject chosen for this See, and the Holy Father will make the selection that may be most acceptable to Prussia.

A Visit to the Pope on the part of Prussia is certain the question in dispute with the Vatican are very, very numerous more evident. The work of such a settlement will, it is anticipated, begin with the appointment of a successor to the Bishop of Ermland, the Prussian Government. These are dependent on a certain degree, on the selection of the public international question. There has been an attempt to raise, in Prussia, a cry against the Jesuits, and to represent any connection to Rome as a journey to that Jesuitical Prussian Bishop. The Pope, however, does not desire the journey, and, if he should, it would be at the present moment when government have a good deal of bitterness against the Jesuits. Prussia is in order to hold up a Bishop, a victory which we never thought detested or humiliation to the power which position it.

The Protestant Church on the Presidio.

Among the "rejected" manuscripts left by Brother Crary in the *Advocate* office are he departed for Philadelphia, was no cold hands of skillful politicians, and we believe that he has a supreme contempt for the Irish is general, and Catholics in particular. Such a narrow-minded man could never make a good Governor, hence we, at least, are not disappointed in the result of the recent extra session of the Legislature, from whence no beneficial legislation for the people has emanated.

The taxpayers of California will be called on to pay the bills of this body of their misrepresentatives, and it is only right that the people at large should be made aware of the causes which have led to the do-nothing action of the Legislature, and when that knowledge is imparted we think it will be found that Governor Stoneman was wrong in calling the extra session at this time, and hence on his shoulders alone must rest the odium of the failure of that body to pass any remedial measures.

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If this system of bargain and sale which at present prevails in American politics is to continue, we are unable to contemplate where it will end, as corruption—like all that is unnatural—must come to an end either for good or evil of society. To political corruption, demoralizing, and pagan ideas, may be attributed the decline of our Christian population. Our form of government is but a century old experiment, and no person will contend that it is a good, as pure, or as stable as it was in the infancy of our Republic. Let us seriously consider upon the part of every citizen who desires to see liberty perpetuated in this land throughout coming centuries, but this can only be done by following out the programme laid down by the Fathers of this country, and when the good depart therefrom they run the risk of wrecking the ship of State.

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What Has the Extra Legislative Session Accomplished?

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Thomas Brennan's Farewell Lecture.

We publish this week a synopsis of the eloquent lecture on "The Life and Labors of Thomas Davis," delivered by that brilliant young Irish Nationalist, Thomas Brennan, at the Metropolitan Hall, on Thursday, the 7th inst. From it will be gleaned a concise and accurate sketch of the life of him who was the idolized poet, the honest statesman, the patriot, the idol of his countrymen. And if one thing more than another adds to the interest of the lecture it is the character of the young patriot who delivered it. Thomas Brennan is not one of those morbid aristocrats whose lives are dead to the interests of their country. No; he was reared with the people, by the people, and he is now working for the people. Young though he is, he was one of the foremost in the inauguration of the Land League movement—the movement that has raised the curtain and displayed to the world that tragedy of landlord tyranny that has so long held Ireland down—that has made it a by-word in the mouths of all nations. He was not the man to stand idly aside and by his silence to show his acquiescence in the prolongation of a state of things which left his countrymen no resort but the emigrant ship or an early grave. We all know what we owe his reward, that reward which is inevitably sooner or later to those who have had the courage and manliness to stem their voice in exercise of those duties which God and our fellow-creatures are bound to perform when their country's welfare demands them. The prison gates were unlocked, and he was compelled to sojourn within the precincts of one of those jails till such times as suited the tastes of her vindictive representatives to set him free.

But to-day the name of Thomas Brennan shines prominently within that golden roll which enunciates the names of those brilliant men of Ireland, who, amidst whose patriotism failed to court the toadying susceptibilities of England's defunct government, Buckshot Forster, Scotch renegade, only lead to further cries that stirred the spirit and energy of those men in their struggles for their country's liberty. The trumpet call of duty has at last awakened Ireland into active life. Parnell and his little band have donned the armor and it stared war with English oppression. Oh, that we had in our land one Thomas Brennan, we say, your energy, your activity, and your intelligence, that a better and brighter morrow is to shine upon Erin, and the

"Flocked darkness like a drenched owls
From Irish Judy's pathway, made by Freedom's wheels."

In this State we have some branches of the Irish National League. Let every Irishman who has a spark of patriotism within him throw himself into the ranks of that movement. Good and true men are what the organization stands in need of. Men true to their own convictions, and with spirit and vigor to act promptly in the hour of danger. Let there be no place in our ranks for hungry politicians for purposes of profit or distinction, but men who can bear responsibilities and who can stand firm against when the hour of trial arrives. Men who are inclined to labor as well as talk—who are willing to lay down their life, but yet not unprepared to face, aye, even death. *Duke of Sussex on pro patria mori.*

"Home and the Blind."

"In Bologna, October 22, 1153, the Bishop, in response to the questions of Pope Julius III., gave the following answer: 'Of all the things I have done in my episcopate, I have most preserved the most important for the last, and, as it is all the abomination of Jesus Christ, I pray to read or little as possible, especially in the Bologna, and in the Bologna, for the Bologna is the Blue is sufficient, and no more should be read in the Bologna. While the people were busy with this small portion, your interests prospered, and the revenue of the Bologna has increased, your interests have decreased. We repeat, that the book, the Bible, is far more than any other, has raised science to what it is, and has made it what it is, and has given to Hall and impede its circulation, and truly, if the effect produced by the reading of the Bible practice of our Church, we shall see a great diminution of the people, and a distinct thing in the people's minds to be back. What if the people should be taught to read the Bible? Why, we should be at war against us, the whole world be divided, and the Church be destroyed. Let the people be taught and learned. For this reason the new pages in the world must be represented with results." *—N. Y. Orthodox.*

The MONITOR Publishing Company will pay the proprietors of the *Occident* Five Hundred Dollars if they can produce from such a document ever emanated from any body of Catholic Bishops, or was ever presented to Pope Julius III., or any other successor of St. Peter. Any person who assumes of common sense can see in the composition of the foul calumny the footprints of Calvinistic falsehood fabricated by some worthy Presbyterian son of the Father of Lies!

Against bogus, corrupt, and Calvinistic versions of the Holy Bible the Church has always cautioned the faithful, but, on the other hand, she has never, through her Prelates or her Popes, forbidden her children to peruse the pure Scriptures in the vernacular. "Ves judge exceedingly well," says Pope Pius VI., in his letter to Martini, the author of a translation of the Bible into Italian, "that the faithful should be excited to the reading of the Scriptures: for these are the most abundant sources, which ought to be left open to every one, to draw from them purity of morals and of doctrine, to cleanse from morals affected by publishing the Sacred Scriptures in the language of your country."

It was the Catholic Church that preserved the Scriptures to the world. It was the Church that first translated the Bible into the modern languages, English, as well as the rest. For ages before printing was invented the monks of every portion of the world spent the best portion of their lives in translating and transcribing the Scriptures, and the first book printed from movable type was the Catholic Bible. Down to the present day Catholic Bibles are printed and sold and read by Catholics, and no Priest, Prelate, or Pontiff says aught against it. Yet, in the face of these facts, the *Occident* dishonors its Christian character by printing such a transparent untruth as the one we have thus effectually exposed.

Lorgan Exposed by a Baptist Paper

When Mrs. Lorgan was in this city she enjoyed the reading of the MONITOR every week. Thursday afternoon was the time for the MONITOR matinee; then two of the sofas out easy chairs of the Palace hotel parlors would be rolled into the winsome widow's coziest corner, and she would translate for her dear hubby all the "horrid" things the MONITOR said about Lorgan's Gallican Church. But it seems, after all, that the MONITOR was not the only paper in the Union that denounced the Gallican Church in terms of the following extract from the *Baptist Union* shows that it was not the true non-Catholic paper in this country that has the courage to tell its readers the truth regarding a sectarian scheme that could only emanate from the foolish brain of a befogged old man whose mind is a prey to doubts and despair. The *Baptist Union* evidently understands the crisis in the same precisely when it thus sketches Lorgan's folly in the French capital:

"Until we visited Lorgan's church claims also to be part and parcel of the Roman Catholic Church, we had entertained the idea that Lorgan was a Catholic, and a Roman Catholic, except as to some special points. We boasts that he is "other special points. He boasts that he is "a Catholic, but not a Roman Catholic." We have been endeavoring to accomplish the needed reformation in the Church of Rome, and for our pains we have been rewarded with the opprobrious epithet of "Protestant." Yet, he has organized a church under the Papal Benedictine. He claims that he is a Catholic, and that he is only seeking to reform the errors of Rome, and to expelling celebration of the Church of Rome, and to establish a church in the heart of the Church of England. The attempt is made at the same time, and in the same place, and in the same way, as the Apostolic Church. It is not only Protestant, but it is not a church at all, and it does not consider itself the Church of Christ. It is only a society, which is in the same as the Apostolic Church

Leisure Hours.

CAPT. F. FRANK . . . . . EDITOR

All readers of the Monitor are cordially invited to send original contributions and solutions for this department. Address all communications to the Editor.

PARADISE, P.O.
Box 2011, San Francisco, Cal.

—PROGRESSIVE—

Answers to Science Hours No. 94.

1st.— METHYPHONIS
TOPELINES
MOSAICS
SICES
TED
R

2nd.—Mamoncloon.
3rd.—LAPAL
LYNAN
CAVIL
RAVEN
SCOUR
ASSAR
ORAN
4th.—Pharoah.
5th.— T
6th.— PTER
HOMER
WORLET
BELLS
ORACH
ES
SAREE
7th.— T
8th.—Pastoral.
9th.— PTER
10th.—FYFIN
ROCOR
OXTER
VIRUS
ORACH
SAREE
TRAIL
11th.—The Vigilance-committee.
12th.— PATAL
PETAL
TEPID
ANNEX
CARALADENESTS
AGRADENDECRI
GROODIVESCARE
ATOLMOTSERE
LADERESOLEEP
VENAL
TOKAY
LEP
ER

Puzzle is "Lalawa Hoom" No 84 universal by M. Faber, Minneapolis; J. Sawain, S. A. Mayer, Minneapolis; Rev. Geo. Zimmer, Lacy, Texas; F. C. Lee Jolly, Tipton, Cooper, Emerald, Intrepid, Joe Cot, Kitty, Pacific, Ginger Snap, Dakota, Rose Lee, Nellie Grey, Ginger Snap, Dunbaugh, Rose Lee, Nellie Grey, Ginger Snap, Dunbaugh, Rose Lee, Nellie Grey, Ginger Snap, M., and Sparkle, each ten words.

Two Love-Solitaires. 1. Behead and 81 from Gone Quill, Bodertzen, Germany. 2. Behead 1, 2, 3, Q Lee Antly, and to No. 81 from Pepper.

NUMBER XC.

1st Hour.—NUMERICAL.

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40,

BRENNAN'S ADIEU.

The Irish Orator's Lecture on the Life of Thomas Davis.

IRELAND'S POET AND PROPHET

His Labors in Behalf of His Oppressed Country and the Principles that He Inculcated.

A large audience attended the farewell lecture on Thursday, the 7th inst. E. W. McCarthy presided. Mr. Brennan spoke on "The Life and Labors of Thomas Davis," saying: "Ireland, the island, was whatever out of the usual run of brilliant writers and patriots whom soil has gifted in the only time that Ireland was free enough for the large of their country endeavoring to free her from foreign slavery and the degrade of internal strife, and that the people learned what a noble, generous, and brave people they are. One of the evils from which our country is cursed is the provincial condition of our country in regard to the education of her people. Ireland should have an empire and depended people than the people of Ireland, speaking that does not for country of Ireland's country. There are Parks, of James Clarence Mangan, or of Tomas White, either than or the Irish people.

Poetry.

(FOR THE MONITOR.)

THE CHURCH OF CARMEL.

PADRE JUSTINO'S MONUMENT.

There are scenes of deathless glory twined to crown the brows of heroes
With the laurels love and reverence as a meed of honor paid
To the gallant knights and leaders who have borne a stainless banner
For earth's highest ones and purest, ever many a battlefield
There are lofty marble columns builded in commemorative
Of the works their hands perfected, and the glorious deeds they wrought,
Telling in undying language to the swift succeed ing ages
All the hearts now cold and pulseless to uplift one yet have done,
But our land's first Saint and Hero, he whose name will shine forever
First on California's records, foremost by a right divine,
He whose fervent soul enkindled in her white the lights celestial
Of God's holy Faith, and bedded many a fair and lofty shrine.
He, the pure, the true, the fearless follower of the great Saint Francis,
With a spirit so devoted, and complete as his alone
Padre Justino Ramos, who within our Father's Fold
Reared now the tribute monument, hallowed, where the wind its dirge is breathing,
And the waves are breaking, breaking on the beach with thunderous roar,
Where the boughs of the Wintar and the Summer's smile of pity,
Fall on home that he had left behind, the home of Carmel.
Most the debts that binds each treasure as his precious body perished?
May! Jadwing, Jesus, sitting in the twilight
Arise man's mind, gently resting at the joyous
And the people gaze of him now, her heart seemed as if it would burst. In her grief and sympathy, her only resource was to kneel before her whose sorrow was like to no other. She, the Mother of Sorrows would understand it all.

Of course the Wersly jewel robbery made a sensation in Glenborough. The two rival newspapers metaphorically smacked their lips over it, and wazed rich by capturing Gerald O'Conor in their editions, and selling him free in the next. Reporters tried hard to interview Mr. Wersly, and Mr. Vacuslac Fiendola was an easy victim: he liked it. Even the "hands" in the foundries were pounced upon by the enterprising agents of the press. Cuts, which had done forty an authentic portraits of Lincoln, Mad Mahon, and the latest murderer were represented as counterfeit presentments of the defaulting clerk. Glenborough, you perceive, was not unappreciative.

Time flew. Six months passed. The man so often a prisoner on paper was still a prisoner. His defence in Indy had proved a failure. Gerald's friends had made you to change. Him defence in Indy proved a failure. Gerald's friends had made you to change. Him defence in Indy proved a failure. Gerald's friends had made you to change. Him defence in Indy

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-SEVENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

The MONITOR has the largest circulation of any Religious Paper published on the Pacific Coast.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 4, 1884.

The Last Chance for Paschal Communion.

As announced by his Grace Archbishop Alemany, O. P., prefatory to his sermon in the Cathedral on last Sunday, next Sunday will be the end of the term allotted by the Church wherein Catholics can receive their Easter Communion, hence it behooves all Catholics who have neglected that important and important spiritual duty than to shake off the lethargy that afflicts them, to make their peace with God in the Sacrament of confession, and then, by a worthy Communion, become—like the prodigal son—a child ever whence return the Chapel on earth will rejoice, and ever whose conversion thereby angels in Heaven will chant hosannas of gladness!

The most pitiful sight in the world is the man or the woman who, calling themselves Catholics, never approach the altar of God! Men may call themselves saints, but unless their actions comport with their self-styled sanctity, sensible people only play their stubborn blindness in not seeing themselves to others see them. In the same manner does the world look upon those unfortunate and still misled Catholics who refuse to hear the Church when she calls them to their Easter duty, and who, too often, are cut off in their sins through their own perverse spirit of disobedience to the precepts of God's holy Church.

If there be a single reader of the Monitor who has not yet performed this all-important act of duty which he owes to God, let us beg of him, as he values his eternal happiness hereafter, not to let next Sunday pass by without placing himself on the record as a Catholic in practice as well as in name. It may be the last opportunity Almighty God will grant him of preparing for that awful judgment which all men must undergo after death, and upon the result of which depends their eternal peace in paradise with God, or our eternal rebellion against God in the regions of the damned! The choice of his hereafter is left with every man through the free will with which Almighty God has endowed us, and what Catholic so foolish as to halt in his choice between the glorious happiness of Heaven and the endless torments of Hell!

The New Methodist Movement.

The Methodist sect enjoys the unenvy and unenviable notoriety of being the most notorious puke-your-nose-into-other-people's-brother-Christians in the United States. They never have a social gathering that is not garnished with small talk and scandal; every "Bible class" contains its sharp-set hypocrites, and every meeting house is a mausoleum of Christian characters that have been blemished and then buried beneath the blistering tongues of untruthful men and women who wear the livery of Heaven in order to serve the devil under the guise of "Godliness."

Yellow magazine Methodists have persuaded themselves that Romanism needs their helping hand in order to place some Popish beasts from the burning; accordingly, at their recent conversion of white chokers, they resolved to establish "evangelizing agencies" among the Roman Catholic population of this country, such agencies to be administered as "foreign missions."

We therefore deem it our duty to caution Catholic priests and prelates to be on their guard against these grasshoppers' godless ghouls who are preparing to pounce down upon them, to the harvest, and the helpless in order to ensnare them into the members of Methodism.

By means of recruits from Romanism, the Methodist sect hopes to fill the gaps made in its ranks by death and desertion. The sect finds its numerical strength waning every decade, and now it is determined to use the means thrown in its way to swell its ranks and unpolishable foreign mission scandals that would have nothing to do with Methodism, in pervading poor Catholics, corrupting Catholic children, and shedding all the Papists they can by means of that matching hypocrisy which is to present a foist in the Wesleyan programme of promulgation.

But with all their money, their nasal tones and their mendacity, the Methodists will fail ignominiously in this new mission of mischief towards Catholics. Thirty or forty years ago, when Catholic priests were few, Catholic churches scarce, and Catholic schools almost unknown, itinerant Methodist preachers gained many a victory of vice over virtue by parcelling the faith of Catholics into the wicked hypocrisy of Wesleyism. But (thank God!) all this is changed now, and the Methodist Mawrons of the present day will find it a far more difficult task to make turncoats out of Catholics than it was a third of a century ago. Against the power of the priesthood, the school, and the Catholic press, proselytism can never prevail, if it be true to its mission; hence, we have no fears, whatever, that those Methodist weathercocks will be after time to any great extent, although they will manage to make the money fly in paying fat salaries to a brigade of sleek parsons whose very looks would cause any ordinary Christian to regard them with suspicion.

We hope that in case any of those Methodist preachers attempt to carry out their proselytizing programme anywhere on this coast among Catholics, our readers will send an account to the Monitor so that measures may at once be instituted to checkmate these religious charlatans whose only work in the world seems to be to make religion a cloak for all that is despicable and degrading.

The Jesuits in Congress.

The Indian Appropriation Bill was up before Congress for action a couple of weeks ago, and, naturally, the question as to what Immoralism was doing the most to ameliorate the condition of the Indian race on this continent came prominently forward in the course of the debate. But the matter was not completely at rest in the minds of many of the members when they had listened to the speech of Senator Vest, of Missouri, who has spent months traveling in the interior country for the purpose of making himself thoroughly conversant with the present condition of the Indians upon the different Government reservations. Here is the evidence of this well-informed non-Catholic Senator, which adds additional weight to the testimony hitherto given by other worthy Americans who freely volunteered their testimony that Catholic missionaries were alone fit to change the condition of the American Indians from that of roaming savages into industrious and thriving Christians. In the course of the debate Senator Vest said:

"Now, as to education, in all my wandering in Montana last summer, I saw but one ray of light on the subject of Indian education. I saw a Protestant—he was an educated one, expect to die one—but I saw now that the system adopted by the Jesuits is the only practicable system for the education of the Indians and the only one that has resulted in anything at all. When the Senator from Massachusetts—the chairman of the committee on Indian Affairs—and the other day that the reason of the success of the Jesuits more than any other sect with the Indians was that they devoted their whole lives to the work, he struck the keynote of the entire situation.

"Take a Jesuit and what does he do? He is a semi-military preacher. He belongs to the company of Jesus. He owns nothing but the robe he wears on his back. He receives an order from the commander of the company at the dead hour of night to arise and go to Asia, he goes without a question. He is a member, he is not a man.

"What is the result? To day the Flathead Indians are a hundred per cent. advanced over any other Indians in point of civilization—at least in Montana.

"Fifty years ago the Jesuits went among them, and to-day you see the result. We had a school examination there lasting two days. I undertake to say now that never in the States was there a better examination that I heard at that mission of children of the same ages with those that I saw there. The girls were taught needlework; they were taught to sew and to knit; they were taught music; they were taught to keep house. The young men were taught to work upon the farm, to hard cattle, to be blacksmiths, and carpenters, and wheelwrights. The Jesuits have the key to the whole problem. They have learned it by actual experience, and the result is shown to-day."

Read that ye bigoted bigots who are constantly blustering about "the danger" our country is in from Jesuit influence. Here is the evidence of an intelligent and influential Senator of the United States who was never a Protestant, raised a Protestant, and who says he expects to die a Protestant—(we pray God not)—yet he boldly declares, in the face of all the falsehood fabricated by hatred hatred against the Jesuits, that these pure, pious, and persevering missionaries of the Cross are the only successful soldiers of the Cross who have solved the great Indian problem! This is praise, indeed, of which the sons of St. Ignatius may well be proud, and the evidence thus reluctantly given by this gifted son of Missouri should make those miserable men who belong to the old American tribe of bigotry of the Jesuits hide their heads in very shame at their bigotry!

Senator Dawes, of Vermont, could not let such a eulogy as that pronounced by Senator Vest upon the Jesuits pass unnoticed, so he came to the rescue of the sects who play missionary among the Indians for the sole object of robbing both the Government and the unfortunate Indians over whom they exercise control. But Senator Vest—armed as he was by truth and knowledge of facts—soon demolished Dawes' weak defence by hurling at his head this courageous challenge:

"I do not speak with any sort of denominational prejudice in favor of Jesuits; I was taught to abhor the whole sect; I was raised in the good old school Presbyterian Church that looked upon a Jesuit as very much akin to the devil; but I say now that if the Senator from Massachusetts will find me any tribe of blanket Indians on the continent of North America—if he will find me a single tribe of Indians on the plains, blanket Indians—that approximate in civilization to the Flatheads who have been under the control of the Jesuits for fifty years, I will abandon my entire theory on this subject. Let him out of the eleven tribes that I saw—and I say this as a Protestant—where they had had Protestant missionaries they had not made a single, solitary advance toward civilization—not one; and yet among Flatheads, where there were two Jesuit missions, you find farms, you find civilization, you find Christianity, you find the relation of husband and wife, and of father and child scrupulously observed. I say that one ounce of experience is worth a ton of theory at any time, and this I saw and knew."

Well done, the good and faithful public servant! If we had a few more Vests in this country of this Senator's calibre, they would soon crush the head of that hydra of Knownothingism which occasionally opens its jaws and yawps whenever it wants to scare old women with a sight of the Jesuit "bogie."

—In order that our readers may have a correct understanding of the Railroad question we copy from Saturday's *Alta* a letter from Col. Creed Haymond which is likely to attract public attention. Many of the statements made therein will be found new to our readers, and as all honest men desire to know all the facts in the case concerning the Railroad question, we are a merciful perusal of the letter on the sixth page, so as to let equal and exact justice be done to all men—whether they are capitalists or criminals.

—The meeting held in Boston to protest against the spoliation of the Propaganda was a great success. Governor Gaston presided, and among those present were Archbishop Williams and several judges.

Mgr. Capel on Darwinism.

Mgr. Capel is always interesting in every theme he touches upon, but more than ordinary interest was attached to his discourse wherein he treated of the fallacies of the day which—under the mock title of "sciences"—are misleading many minds into the regions of the so-called "unknowable" both in reason and religion.

"What is man without religion?" asked Mgr. Capel, and the question was answered by the application of logic to the law of God to as to carry conviction to every mind not submerged in the science of Satan which so largely prevails at present.

"Rather than be the improved monkey," said Mgr. Capel, "I will choose my position on the Christian doctrine. He then pointed out the characteristic distinction between man and animal, which consists of the consciousness of a moral responsibility to God that no animal possesses. We have within us the germ of power to detect that there is a God. The faculty to determine between right and wrong is implanted in the human mind as being the impress of God. Through baptism the child which has been heretofore but the reflector of God, becomes participant of God's grace and nature. It then looks upon God in his sacraments and nature. Under the influence of that new inflatus man bears his crown, and can toil patiently, seeing his star home before him. Self is suppressed, and all its desires and associations are swamped, and the Christian grows into the fullness of power.

"And now I turn to the other side of the question," continued the preacher, "and mark the difference between him who has origins and who has not. Our pain is to be sworn with sweat with roses and flowers, but beneath the surface are sorrow and misery. Wealth cannot keep off sickness or death. And perhaps the bitterest of crosses is the rapidity with which life glides by. The young feel it; but speak to those who have arrived at the middle of life, and they will tell you that life, to all intents and purposes, is over with them. If there is nothing else beyond this life, then let us eat and drink and be merry, for to-morrow we shall be dead. It is just the cream of mankind that is possessed of wealth, culture, and knowledge; the manor must ever remain in poverty and toil in the sweat of their brows. Say to the masses of the people, 'There is no other world to pass into, there is no home and crown in store for you,' do you expect that mankind, looking at your wealth and the power it gives, will rest peacefully?

"I say if there is no God, then all mankind should rise against those who have the goods of this world. What holds the second man in check? Is it learning? It has been tried and failed, as the history of ancient Greece and Rome shows. Religion alone can keep man's passions down."

More Catholic Schools in California.

Year by year the number of Catholic schools is increasing in this State, and are 1890 dawns upon us we hope to be able to chronicle the glorious fact that every parish church in the State will possess a Catholic school where the lambs of the flock will be kept secure from the fangs of fanatics who are constantly seeking to steal them from the arms of the Good Shepherd.

We are proud to chronicle the fact that during the coming autumn Catholic schools for boys will be opened in Stockton and Sacramento, the Convent of the former flourishing city, and Father Bubeler of the latter place, having secured the services of the BROTHERS OF MARY for that purpose.

If no unforeseen circumstance occurs, eight Brothers of this Order will come out in this coast from the Mother House at Dayton, Ohio, next August, five of whom will take charge of the Stockton schools, and the three remainder will teach in Marysville.

This order is of French origin, it having branches in other portions of Europe, as well as the management of educational institutions in several Dioceses in this country. The Mother House is at Nazareth, near Dayton, Ohio, very Rev. J. N. Reinhart is Provincial, having a large faculty to select him in the government of the Order. There are in the community in America 130 professed religious, 26 scholastic, 31 novices, and nearly a hundred postulants.

The Brothers teach 6 parochial schools in the Archdiocese of Cincinnati, and 30 parochial schools in different other Dioceses throughout the States and Canada. They have established themselves recently in the Sandwich Islands, drawing their members mostly from two colleges under their supervision—one at Nazareth, and the other at San Antonio, Texas.

More Catholic Martyrs.

The sad news comes through the Bishop of Soudan, who has recently arrived at Cairo, Egypt, that seven Catholic priests have been murdered at Khobeh by the soldiers of El Mahdi, who is at present engaged in ravaging that country, the scope in their efforts to capture his country.

It is sad to reflect that the innocent are thus made to suffer for the guilty, but we hope that in the present instance the saying—"the blood of the martyrs is the seed of the Church," and that the prayers of those who are spared from the sword in the path of duty will prevail in Heaven so that the light of Christian faith may be spread all over that country.

—The Cardinal Archbishop and the Archbishops and Bishops of Ireland patronized the Holy See last October to proclaim St. Vincent of Paul Patron of all institutions and Work of Charity in Ireland, and the petition, which was presented through the *Sacred Congregation of Rites*, has recently been granted by his Holiness.

A Murderer who Graduated in a Michigan University.

It has often been asserted in these columns that the so-called "graduates" of High Schools, Colleges, and seven Universities under State and sectarian control, are, in a large number of instances, eight-right-down ignoramuses with a superficial gloss in certain studies so as to appear well in the eyes of the public—and hence the Bull "graduates," it is hardly necessary to say, possess about as much knowledge of the subjects pertaining to their studies as a cat does of oostamentation.

A "graduate" of one of the class of cowboy colleges to which we refer paid the penalty of his crime upon the gallows last week, and as he had written a sketch of his brief earthly career in the classical style of such college "graduates" as those we write about, we print the effusion as the most modern style of Michigan English, as evolved from the cultured brain of a murderer whose graduation diploma must have been gained by some other means than that necessary routine usually followed in institutions where "graduates" are not permitted to pass out of the college portals until they learn to spell "war with one t."

Here is the effusion of a "graduate" of the spring of 1883, who had graduated from the Methodist Episcopal Church:

"My father was born in old Virginy. Come to Ill in 52. I was born in Adam. Co Ill and there until my father died and most of the time up to the war. Worked at farm and carpenter making. In 61 lieisted in the 9th Mo. artilery. I my company was all of 11 men. John Gilmar was 12th of the regiment. I was then 16 years of age. Was laiid in the hos. nearly many of the time. Was there until battle of Fredrickburg, where I was wounded. Was in hospitals Washington city where I was discharged and pensioned to body. Went to my father's in Adam Co. Ill. Then to the Univ. of Michigan graduate in the spring of '79. Then went to Kansas and taught school

TO THE PEOPLE.

Hon. Creed Haymond, as a Solicitor of the Central Pacific Railroad Company.

ADDRESSES THE PEOPLE OF CALIFORNIA

The Anti-Railroad Sentiment, the Revenue Laws and the Railroad Tax Cases.

CORRUPTION AND BLACKMAIL.

What Resistance to Taxation Has Really Been Made by the Railroad, and Why.

AN APPEAL TO THE HISTORY

Of the Railroad Tax Cases; to the Principles of a Responsible Form of Government; to Common Honesty and for Fair Dealing.

TO THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA:

For three years past I have been intimately acquainted with the Directors of the Central Pacific Railroad Company. My position has been that of Assistant (Special) Solicitor, and as such I have been in special charge of the cases known as the Railroad Tax Cases, and believe I am thoroughly advised of the motives that induced the Directors of that company to make an appeal to assistance to the tax laid upon the assessment made by the State Board of Equalization. It is a large undertaking, both for the railroad company and the people, that is the large body of the proprietors of the company they have not always been to the people information which would enable the formation of a just judgment of their motives. The great interests involved, both of their owners and of their foes, have gone naturally enough to those who have devoted the best years of their life to the development and property of the state, to the enhancement of its wealth, and to the fulfillment of obligations, moral and legal, have allowed a misunderstanding to grow up slowly since the commencement of the suit.

I propose now to present to the people of the State a statement of facts and reasons, and the questions involved in the railroad tax cases, and the effect of the suit made by the Directors of the company for a speedy adjustment and final settlement of the difficulties growing out of those questions.

While the questions involved are Constitutional ones, and in any other country would not be comprehended by the masses of the people, yet the American people, by reason of their active participation in the affairs of the Government, are able to grasp and comprehend such questions, indeed, it has not been infrequently the case that the masses arrived at a correct conclusion upon questions in advance of the legal profession. Notably was this the case upon the question of the validity of the Legal Tender act, which involved in the relations of debtor and creditor, the question of the right to compel the acceptance of the paper of the people of the Union in satisfaction of debts contracted, and judgments rendered, in the lawful money of the country, and after the Supreme Court had decided against the validity of the act, the people of the Union by a vote, compelling the State Courts to enter judgments in the lawful money of the country, and after Congress had passed the act making the Legal Tender Notes a lawful tender in payment of debts, the people sustained the action of the Supreme Court and determined that the Legislature should not have the power to compel creditors to take their money in payment of debts, and that the Legislature should not have the power to make a law impairing the obligation of contracts. The people decided that the Legislature should not have the power to take the property of one man and give it to another, and that they would not HEAR THE CAUSE NOT PREJUDGED.

It will be borne in mind that the companies, although denying their legal liability, tendered an amount OF FIFTEEN PER CENT. OF THE AMOUNT CLAIMED, which WOULD HAVE BEEN A TAX VERY MUCH GREATER THAN EVER LEVIED UPON ANY SUCH PROPERTY IN THE STATE, and in full satisfaction of the claim.

They did not claim, as has been asserted, the right to pay their taxes, but they claimed that so much had been illegally exacted. Moved by a sense of justice, and in deference to the moral obligation, and to the "Constitution of the State," they offered to pay more than they believed they were legally due, when they could be legally sued.

The State Board of Equalization, in 1880, assessed the property of the railroad companies, and in 1882 it was largely in excess of the previous year, and in some instances in the State Board of Equalization, in 1882, the Chairman of the Board, and the Board, in some instances, made the assessment of 1880 had been made in advance of the assessment of the Board, and at a time when the Board assumed to and was the power to take the property of the companies, and to "equalize" the values which they had fixed upon railroad property in the previous year, and at a time when the decision of the Supreme Court of the State, in Washington to the power, was that all must be taken, and the property was left standing as the full value of the property, and the Board had no power to reduce it.

This was a condition by the very tribunal intrusted the power of valuation, and in the exercise of that power, and in the face of the fact that in view of this fact, and in view of the fact that the Legislature had not provided any other tribunal intrusted by the non-payment of those taxes, in the State of California, the Board composed of the Governor of the State to pay the taxes, although they still knew that they were too high, for the taxes, upon the basis of the assessment of 1882.

The money was paid by the Governor to the Treasurer in November, not upon the ground that it was legally due, but upon the ground that he had no power to accept it. In the mean time the State authorities sued, with the Central Pacific Valley Water Company and the San Francisco Gas Company, for the taxes of 1882, and in 1883 WITHOUT ATTEMPT OR ATTORNEY'S FEES, although so agreed upon or both companies the State had prevailed in the litigation.

Against the assessment, which was a final one, beyond which no power can go, so cry of injustice was raised by any one, and from that time to this, so far as I am advised, NO ONE HAS ATTEMPTED TO DISPUTE OR JUSTIFY OR THEY SETTLEMENT, although it is conceded that the property of the water company would sell in the market for 100 per cent more than the assessment, and it is decided if the railroad company had to sell in the market within 10 or 15 per cent. of the value.

After the return by the Governor to adjust matters with the railroad companies, and with the Central Pacific, and with the Spring Valley Water Company and the Gas Company, in the 17th of November, the Board of Equalization, in arbitrary and unjustifiable manner, made the assessment of 1882 upon the railroad companies, much the greatest increase in certain lines on such side of the State, without any attempt to make a valuation with any person who proposed to build a road, and in fact, as the Central Pacific Railroad Company is concerned, this great fact mostly is the case, that the Board of Equalization, if there is now a private land-owner in this country whose land lays the same as the property railroaded who would not cheerfully give one half of his property to have the road built, and who would, and think he had made a good bargain.

THE GOVERNMENT CONTRIBUTED SO MUCH TO THE SUBSIDY OF THE FIRST ROADS THE CENTRAL PACIFIC, and the Government has given to the road, and they were sold by the company at an average of $2 50 per acre, and dollar in cash. That land is now being resold in parcels, and there are people who have paid for it, and have paid the price, $10 per acre per cent.—a great rate than has ever been paid for land in the world.

These companies have filled up an country, have built towns, have built every facility that related for transportation, have helped made every land still value. On the contrary, these roads have made a garden of the valley of the San Joaquin, and an orchard of the Sacramento, and have rendered almost perfect the land in Northern California, and at the time of their projection were spoused for ridiculous and visionary.

It has been attempted to array the farmers against the transportation companies, and the fright is given to the fact that since the first of the year the Central Pacific Railroad Company has sold from Fort Costa to New Orleans, and to Chicago, a quantity of wheat have shipped from Sacramento. That the single shipment sent from Sacramento to New Orleans amounted to 1,000,000 bushels, and that the shipment of farmers of California, by reason of the transportation facilities afforded by the whole people of this State, and rendered the farmers independent of the monopolies of the transportation lines in the world. It was said, when this great reduction in the rate was attempted, would be driven from the ocean. The prophets of evil have failed. The ocean has turned in the land, and at a time when the whole with the sails of merchant ships and freight ships.

[Note.—We are now in the spring of 1884 and on the eve of a great movement by rail to California and of a fall crop in Oregon. But instead of the prophecies of evil we have an increased ocean supply with which to begin our contest with the railroads. Ed. Monitor, March 15, 1884.]

An effort has been made to array the laboring men against these companies. Yet they have in their employ, and have for years, a class of people are about evenly divided between the two political parties of the State, and as to the question, to my knowledge, has the Central Pacific Railroad Company, or any subordinate officer of the Directors, ever sought to know the political opinions of any man.

They have never attempted to engage, but, to the contrary, have sought to avoid, the employment of any man who was notoriously the very reasonable, and the company has, in the case of the Mechanics' Institute, in which I am a member, and of which I am a member of the National Secretary, and I have been for years, and I have applied to the Board of Directors of the company for a donation to the Mechanics' Institute, and I have never failed to receive it. In the Central Pacific Railroad Company's Commercial Gazette, and Mechanics' Journal, and Marvin's Journal of the Mechanics' Journal. The company has never sought to place itself in antagonism with the people, but, to the contrary, has sought to make itself a part of the people, and to make itself a part of the people, and to make itself a part of the people, and

LAST RELICS OF FATHER BURKE.

(CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

memory the speech he had delivered, or ought to have delivered. Without this care to secure adequate written record of his spoken words Shell's fame would be much more of a mere tradition than it has yet become. O'Connell never took such pains, nor Father Burke, whose sermons were not made to be read, but to be heard, and from his own lips. The Dublin correspondent of the *Weekly Register*, Dec. 16th, 1882, giving an account of Father Burke's appeal in St. Francis Xavier's Church, Gardiner street, Dublin, on behalf of the Sisters of Mercy, of Perth, in Australia, says: "It is very difficult to give an idea of any sermon of his on paper, for it is not alone what he says, but his manner of saying it, that exerts a spell upon his audience, and excites an enthusiasm that spreads through the multitude like a flame."

In this sermon he half unconsciously quoted Tennyson: "Oh! for the touch of a vanished." We have heard that in an ecclesiastical retreat he recommended the habitual study of poetry as a help to vividness and elevation of language. In giving this counsel he sanctioned his reverend hearers that he prescribed what he practised. "They that I may have unction in my preaching," he said one day to a young friend. This studied more than the qualifications truly ascribed to him: "A dignified presence, powerful and vigorous action, and a fine sufficing voice rich in musical intonations."

In a funeral sermon for a cut Magazine we read that of our day to quote a sample of Father Burke's verse, "The Irish Dominicans." A slight specimen of his written, as distinct from his spoken prose, may be found at page 300 of the fifth volume of Duffy's *Hibernian Magazine* (April, 1864). It was evidently dictated by friendship. It is the tribute of the poem of a young man, who did not long survive the happiness of publishing his poem in a volume, brother to Father Coudyn, O. P., so well known and so much beloved in Limerick. This article, which we assign to the illustrious Dominican on his own confession—not voluntary—begins with the words: "The book before us calls back the remembrance of the days of Gallic glory just dead—God rest her soul!—Adelaide Procter."

OUR LAST RELIC OF THE GREAT DOMINICAN

Not so his accent of his last memento given in a private letter, which we found in an American newspaper, copied from the Cork Examiner:

"Our dear Father Price, as you have heard, has passed to his rest. At morning dawned on the Feast of the Visitation, his pure soul passed to the embraces of Jesus and Mary. The preceding morning, about seven o'clock, he received, for the last time, the Sacraments of the Holy Church. It was most touching to hear the aspirations of love and faith which he uttered as the chalice was uncovered and our Divine Lord appeared. It seems as if that tenderness his lively, active faith, he would ever wear most say: 'O my Lord and my God!' 'O my dear Jesus!' And then, turning to his Father sub-Prior and his devoted chaplain, he sadly built around the bedside of their dying Father, he asked, in words of deep feeling, for his blessing and for that of all the members of the Order, and all of whom he had offended. During the Sunday he was unconscious, and hope continued as long as it might pass away; but as the shades of night gathered round us, we felt sorrow in the day we were told that the end of our dear Father was drawing near.

"About nine o'clock we retired to but our spirits would fain rest, but the thought, our ears would fain sleep, but the cries from our lips and the lips that only liked for God.—During the last prayer the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of Philadelphia attended the arrival of 79 steamers, relieved 706 destitute emigrants, and gave advice and information to over 5,900 persons at the wharf, and protected approximately 1,100 girls and 90 men, and 'expended in relief $466.12. This shows what good work a total abstinence society can do besides reforming its own members.

TOM MOORE'S BIRTHDAY.

Literary Entertainment in Honor of the Irish Poet.

The first literary entertainment given in the city by the *Irish World* Branch of the Irish National League in honor of the Irish poet, Tom Moore, took place last Wednesday evening at Irish-American Hall, on Howard street. Also a musical selection was performed on the piano by Mrs. P. C. Campbell, M. P. Dunleavy, the President, delivered the opening address, and afterwards introduced the various speakers of the evening.

Charles F. Hanlon, spoke very appropriately of Moore's charming poetry and repeated "The Minstrel Boy."

The audience was enthusiastic, and warmly applauded every point of the entertainment.

Owing to sickness Miss Nora Ford and Miss Annie Moore, who were to have sung, could not be present.

The objects of the First National League were explained in a long speech by the Rev. Father Bradley, J. W. Hanely recited "The Irish Emigrant" by Moore, concerning Ireland, written by Moore, and "Shamrock" by Lover, Miss Ella O'Donnell, Miss Lizzie Hughes, Hugh J. Mc-Mahon and a few others, who spoke extemporaneously.

It is the intention of the League to celebrate each anniversary of Moore's birthday hereafter by giving an entertainment similar to the last so highly enjoyable one.

MARRIED.

SULLIVAN—McDONNELL—May 31, by Rev. Father Buchanan, Thomas Sullivan to Bridget Ann McDonnell, all of Oakland.

BRADY—BRESNAN—In this city, May 28, by Rev. Father Prendergast, Frank Brady to Miss Ann T. Bresnan, both of this city.

MOORE—MOORE—In this city, May 29, at St. Ignatius Church, by Rev. Father Prendergast, Thomas Moore to Bridget Moore, both of this city.

MOORE—MOORE—In this city, May 29, at St. Ignatius Church, by Rev. Father Prendergast, Thomas Moore to Bridget Moore, both of this city.

BROWNE—TYRON—In this city, May 31, by Rev. Father Prendergast, W. E. Browne to Hattie Tyron, both of this city.

DIED.

COUGHLIN—In Livermore, May 28, Patrick, eldest and beloved son of Patrick Coughlin, a native of Kilmacthomas, county Waterford, aged 19 years. May his soul rest in peace.

DUNNE—In this city, May 30, Mary Dunne, beloved husband of Frances Dunne, formerly, a native of County Donegal, Ireland, aged 70 years.

DALY—In this city, June 1, Norman, beloved infant son of Elizabeth Daly, a native of County Cork, Ireland, aged 1 year and 8 months.

DILLON—In this city, June 1, Mary Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum, South San Francisco, a native of Mount Cory, county of Sligo, Ireland, aged 20 years.

RILEY—In this city, May 31, Michael, beloved husband of the late Mary Riley, a native of Ballinrobe, county Mayo, Ireland, aged 75 years.

BETSCHE—In this city, June 1, Antonia, beloved wife of Jacob Betsche, a native of Tuttlingen, Prussia, aged 72 years and 10 months.

CONNOR—In this city, June 1, Patrick, P. H. Mary Ellen, only and beloved daughter of Patrick and Margaret Connor, a native of San Francisco, aged 7 years and 10 months.

Death of a Good Citizen.

A pioneer of San Jose and a highly respected citizen died in the person of John McQuaid. He had lived in San Jose for a quarter of a century and had some good service as a member of the Fire Department. As a business man he left an honorable record, while his family relations were such as to cause his death to be deeply feeltly mourned. He had many friends among all classes. Mr. McQuaid was born in County Donegal, Ireland, and was 51 years of age. He leaves a wife and children.—*S. J. P.*

CATHOLIC NEWS IN BRIEF.

—In the colony of Hongkong, China, there are 11 Catholic schools with 1,200 pupils.

—Owing to the transfer of Rev. Father Stephan to Washington, D. C., Rev. Father McManus has been temporarily assigned to the pastorate of Jamestown, Ind.

—Rev. Father Walsham, commissioned by Bishop Desanger, is at Larvill, investigating the recent discovery, and shows said to be those of an early Jesuit missionary.

—The corner-stone of the new Jesuit College of St. Louis will be laid with appropriate ceremonies Sunday, June 8. It is to cost $300,000.

—An exchange says that the Sisters of Charity will erect a large and handsome infirmary for the aged Sisters, at their Mother House, old St. Joseph's, Emmetsburg, Md., during the coming summer.

—At the conclusion of a sermon preached by Dr. Usilhorne, Bishop of Birmingham, on Easter Sunday, at St. Chad's Cathedral, many non-Catholics who were present loudly applauded.

—Paris is not such a very wicked city after all. On Holy Thursday nearly 200,000 people visited four of the principal churches, and 7,000 received the Paschal Communion at Notre Dame alone.

—There are sixty French Catholic churches in Montreal. The French ecclesiastical student there is the largest church building on this continent. It is built of limestone, and 15,000 people have often been assembled under its roof.

—Chevalier James Dalton, of the Diocese of Bathurst, Australia, has been nominated by the Holy Father as Commendator of the Order of St. Gregory the Great. M. Philippe Gavelli, French Vice-Consul at Alexandretta, in Syria, has been appointed Chevalier of the same Order.

—We now make one-fifth of the iron and one-fourth of the steel in the world's supply. Taking all the mining industries of the world, the United States represents 30; Great Britain, 30, and all other nations 31 per cent. of the total. Anglo-Saxondom, therefore, represents 60 per cent of the mining industry of the earth.

—An agent of an insurance company in Charleston, S. C., has received a letter from Rt. Rev. Northrop, Bishop of that city, in which was enclosed a check for $200. The money was sent to the Bishop by some person unknown for losses incurred some years since, for which the conscientious christian sender considers himself responsible, that therefore makes restitution.

—The American College at Rome was opened on December 8, 1859, and during that year the Archdiocese of New York alone sent to the Holy Father the sum of $63,000 for the enlargement and improvement of the institution. The same year the other Dioceses of this country sent $400,000 to Rome for that purpose. The funds since distributed amount to a very large sum.

—The Church is making rapid strides in Australia since the past ten years. In 1873 the Catholics numbered 43,000; in 1883 they had increased to 76,576. In 1873 there were 57 churches and chapels, and in 1883 there were 196. The Catholic schools in 1873 numbered 62, while last year that figure had been increased to 106. The pupils attending in 1873 amounted to 7,297, and in 1883 there were no less than 15,000.

—The Rt. Rev. Bishop Hogan has issued a circular to the priests of the Kansas City and St. Joseph Dioceses requiring them to observe the status and regulations of having both funerals and marriages in the morning.

—About nine o'clock we retired to but our spirits would fain rest, but the thought, our ears would fain sleep, but the cries from our lips and the lips that only liked for God.—During the last prayer the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of Philadelphia attended the arrival of 79 steamers, relieved 706 destitute emigrants, and gave advice and information to over 5,900 persons at the wharf, and protected approximately 1,100 girls and 90 men, and 'expended in relief $466.12. This shows what good work a total abstinence society can do besides reforming its own members.

OUR IRISH LETTER.

May Meetings.—New Churches in Ireland.—Lawless Ireland in Sorrow.—Loud and Land Tolerer—Description of Dungiven.—Ancient Irish Relics.—Irish Occurrences.—etc., etc.

(FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.)

DUBLIN, May 10, 1884.

[Non-purchasing by misnomer claim,
Ancient Ireland in the dawning stand,
And all her Dominant memories,
Wrapped in the folds of the hard,
Lady Ireland was not
Lady Ireland, yet,
Dominant that treasure hand
Who hold in chains
The hot Irish plains,
And children of green Erin's land.

McGRATH

—Or—Virgin Mary—the month most celebrated of all the year in Irish Ireland, is passing away from us again almost unperceived amid the engrossing storm of Time. Actually we expect for the coming, with its sweet scented flowers, its processions, its Rosaries, its Litanies and its devotions, to Mary, the Irish Queen—the only Queen whom the Irish will know and love. Without disparagery to such as their beauts, and laughter the time in the minds of our people, this lovely May of '84 is passing swiftly indeed. It seems but a few short days since the young peasant girls went forth on May Eve through woodland and glen by fountain and lake, to gather bouquets of wild flowers to place on the altar of their Virgin Mother, or to make her crown their own cottage doors. It matters not in what part of this earthly planet our pen may be, whether in the great cities of your Republic, or further still away,

IN THE LAND OF THE REFINED SEX,

their many pilgrimages and calls will be outshed by the happy recollections of the May evenings spent in their "Sweetest Home. Such memories will cheer them, when the cooling breeze the weary traveler on the desert sands of Arabia, At the month—our Month of May the virtue thoughts will fly to this favorite Isle. Its will think of its wonders, and of its the hillside fanned by the fingers' breeze. In its stars will sound once more the sweet melodies of the old church bell, calling this to kneel in prayer at the Holy Virgin's shrine, and to her protection—or its cross, that protection I hope has been gained, and the prayerful the young heart heard. May our Virgin Mother remember those petitions. If any of Irish Ireland's children should be blessed with the great wish that we have, and lack their merly devotion their Virgin Mother, to Ireland, and their hearts to the path of pain.

Where the sun never hast along the green sloping coast of "Royal Down," and where some ancient edifice was raised to the earth by the undeviate and unscrupulous spoilers of Henry VIII.

ANOTHER MAGNIFICENT CATHOLIC CHURCH

has been erected by the zealous efforts of the worthy P. P. of the village of Dundrum, the city, in which was enclosed a check for $200. The money was sent to the Bishop by some person unknown for losses incurred some years since, for which the conscienceless christian sender considers himself responsible, that therefore makes restitution.

A STEAMER WHICH SAILED

from Liverpool last week, here away to the cold climate of Canada also, was the vessel of the Order of the Vatican Conspiracy from the above named city. A few of the Sisters were on board. Bishop Machebeuf, while the others are in flight to the new settlement of Prince Albert, in the North-west. They probably accompanied the party. Besides the need there was also an urgent duty calling from Mrs. Bert's Diabolical Home in Liverpool destined for that lady's Home of Knowledge in the Province of Quebec.

In consequence of the proposed purchase of the Landed Estates Court Estate in County Derry, under terms unfavorable and unjust to the tenants, who have a desire to become the owners of their own holdings, the Belfast *Morning News* has sent out a special commissioner to examine the state of tenantry on those estates, and to report the facts to the public and present evils endured by them; and to publish the relations existing between the tenants and their landlords.

THOSE LOYDON LAND TRIBUNALS

The publication and exposition of the manner in which the tenantry have been dealt with will be a revelation to the outside world, and in a part of the country, who otherwise from inertia, want of time, and want of knowledge of legal points would have been led by wily attorneys to accept terms, which, for the purpose by those tenants who are in the Land Court, to agree upon their agreements and thereby deprive themselves of the benefits of the Land Court, which it was before. The *Morning News* Commissioner is a gentleman of high standing, and has already obtained the old home of Dungiven, of which I have given a truthful description together with the surrounding country and mountains. Having given a full account of the country of London Skinner and the miserable state of poverty to which their tenants have been kept, the Commissioner says: "Whatever has been done in this wretched estate is due entirely to the tenants, who have labored earnestly from year to year in face of all difficulties and notwithstanding the knowledge that the outcome of their exertions was certainly to become the property of their landlords, or more properly speaking their agents. Not a little Lord or Duke or Duchess we have had an example of this. To the tenants themselves it owes its origin. A lovely thatched house was built here and again as the tenants thought the spirit of God, near where the town now stands, and by some fortuitous circumstance the proprietor unanimously more wise than his ancestors designed a town and gave the land to his tenants free of all obligation

Poetry.

THE MOTHER OF ERIN.

BY REV. WILLIAM P. TRESCOT, S. J.

The Irish mother, the Irish mother, their names are immortal still
In many a Foreign valley, on many a foreign hill.
Their preaching, prayers, and fasting are still the peasants' theme
Around the coast of Cornwall, and along old Leinster's stream;
The Irish mothers and holy, and the wonders of Still sounds their faith and sanctity through fair Ireland's isle.
The cross they bore in triumph, oh, bright as the sunshine
Above the domes of America, among the Tuscan vines.

Redolent the poet, and Columbkille the dove,
At Rome and Syracuse honored, and remembered still with love;
At Lucca, St. Frigidian, in a church dedicate with Spain,
Is honored with pure worship, 'mid the pomp of Roman rites.
Even still the British miners recall on Pirian's hills
And though they hate the Church of Rome, they love the Irish mother still.
The bells of sweet Tarentum, as they wake the Still sound to her,
Still tell the tale of gladness that Catalfer's isle is then.

Quaint Mashlin's noblest temple to an Irish mother is dedicated to her memory,
In every home in Mashlin, St. Romold's name
Is held with reverence and love, and hunger, and sitting down, are his disciples, and begin to wonder what he should do next.
Soon after the very same day and child
And woman passed along where he had seen the previous night, and they stopped to speak to him.
"Well, did you get some supper, after all?" asked the woman.
"Have you?" said the child.
"Oh! go home! I slept out o' doors; I often does."
"But you'll go home to-night, I hope?"
"I'm gittin'."
"Where do you live?"
"Nowhere!" exclaimed the woman with a puzzled face; not quite taking in the meaning.
"Yes; when I went home to-day, she's out; the whole lot of 'em's gone and the place is shut up. I'm a-cold! I can't go home!"
"Why, Jerry, I'll get on somehow."
"Yes, I'll be all right."
"Have you no friends?"
"Not a friend in the parish," said the woman "whatever can you do?"
"I'll do, I'll do! I'll do!"
"Come, let me be! I am," said the boy with another grin, as he gave a rather jaughed the joke.
"Surely you don't like to live such a life, running about the streets, looking so wild and dirty. Wouldn't you like to get your living respectably?"
"That's what all the folks tells me," said Tom, scornfully; "there is too many to give me a copper. What's the use of telling me to do what I can't—respectably? Why don't somebody show me how?"
The woman was silent for a minute. She felt it was too true what the boy had said, and yet it was so difficult to know how to help him.
"Would you like to come home with me to-night?" she asked, at last. "I'm only a poor woman myself, and I have to work hard for my living, still I can't bear to leave you like this. I've just lost a boy like you—he's bigger than you; you could sleep where he did for a night or two."
Tom made no difficulty in accepting the offer, between your own and passed him by, or hidden him. "I'm his living respectably," and as at first, Tom had to give it up that day to a bad job, and was sitting down to breakfast with her husband.
It was a crushed place in a small—but dirty court, where he lived in a miserable kitchen, with a woman who was sometimes kind and sometimes cross, depending on her mood, and a husband who was cruel to his mother. There were two or three more children in the dirty room, who were her's, but she treated them much the same as she did Tom, turning them into the street to get on or beat they could.
Just opposite to where Tom sat on the doorstep there was a cook's shop, and the night fall of the house, very tempting, and arranged made her hungrier than ever, and yet it was he dared not spend one of the few pennies he had earned that day—he would be beaten enough as it was.
He was not exactly fear which made Tom so unwilling to go home; he was used to rough usage and blows, and that he had earned to care very much about them; but he felt disgusted because there was nothing much to go home to, and he wouldn't be a good deal warmer in the damp broken kitchen than in the street.
Tom sat still and buried his face in his hands, and began nothing over so many things. First he wished he was the big boy fighter; he had often watched him going out and bringing it home in triumph, for because he went along so cheerfully and quietly, he thought it would be rather good to drive on omnibus, and rose all the cracking, and come and calm that went along the street. And then he began to wish he had money enough to buy slices of puddings and sausages, and eat as much as ever he felt hungry.
Then he thought he came back to his cross relatives, and as he plunged across once more the cook's shop, his eyes filled with tears, and feeling that he had not had so much as he cried bitterly because he was so very cold and hungry, and he knew there was no chance of supper for him that night.
The tears fell in a cold some rubbing against his hands, and looking up saw a tall, very severe day, which vegged its tail and whined piteously, seemed as if he was sorry for him, and which would not be driven away by kicks or threats, such as Tom was used to give to stray dogs who followed him.
"Here's Bonnemer, mother," said a child's voice, "Bonnemer! come, do," but the dog barked and not only stayed in but again and looked at Tom.
"What's the matter, my lad?" said the child's mother, who came up just then; but Tom had not a word. "Come, you might tell me what you're crying for," she repeated.
"You'd any yourself, maybe, is you was so hungry as me," the boy muttered sullenly, for he was ashamed of being caught crying and had not reckoned on anyone seeing them there on the doorstep.
"Well, why don't you go home and get your supper, then?"
"I shan't get no supper, I'll only get trashed; but I don't care, I'll run away one of these times, I'm sick of it."
"You stay from your mother and father? Oh, oh, you won't do that," said the kind voice.
"Ain't got no mother and father; I only live along with Dorcy."
"Is she good to you," asked the child, who had listened to it, sitting still then.
"No, she isn't, but I don't care; I shan't go home at all to-night."
"Why, what's the matter?"
"Nothing, only I don't care; I shan't go home at all to-night."
"Don't you know

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-SEVENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

The MONITOR has the largest circulation of any Religious Paper published on the Pacific Coast.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 11, 1884.

The Nominees of the Republican Party.

The action of the Republican party at Chicago in nominating Blaine and Logan as its Presidential candidates, has set the political cauldron bubbling after the manner usual at the outset of all such conflicts of public opinion. Here in California the Blaine "boom" is very enthusiastic, for the reason that the so-called "plumed Knight of Maine" has gained universal popularity on the coast in consequence of his determined stand against Chinese immigration. Blaine's attitude upon this all-important issue to the workingmen will gain for him thousands of votes from men who are not strictly Republican partisans, but who feel like hewing any Presidential candidate who has given assurance that he is in sympathy with the laboring classes and opposed to the free ingress of Chinese coolies into this country.

Another feature in Blaine's public record which will help to swell the ranks of his supporters is his antipathy to foreign meddling in the affairs of the United States, which will rally round him those needs of Irish-American voters who want a President with "much blood" sufficient to withstand the pressure of British influence by Lowther. A subpœna of Monday last states that Blaine's nomination is not established in England for this reason, and the *Pall Mall Gazette* then voices the sentiment of her Britannic Majesty's subjects upon this important point, as follows:

"Tuesday, June 5th.—Under the heading "A Democratic Pope," the Times, "the Pall Mall Gazette says: "Blaine's nomination by the Republicans every for England since Lincoln was assassinated, the Times says, can cost the Republicans not less than a million votes, which they hold on the American Protestant Association, and the Irish Vote of America. The morning leaders think he is a Jesuit, the Chicago Jesuits have to go out of their way for the same relations of England and Ireland."

Leisure Hours.

CAPT. P. FRANK, EDITOR

—PRO-OBSOLETE—

Answers to Leisure Hours No. 97.

1st.—
M
BAR
COPE
CARRETS
MORENTIS
CAURESTINES
ONYYERCRACKLY

2nd.—Wassilang. 8th.— B
TAPER
BILIFIE
HERETICAL
PYRAMIDITE
DECIMATED
RECITED
DAZES
LEA

3rd.—Lugw.
MARK
BOCAGE
BRAMBLE
TRIBES
AND
LEA

4th.Often. 9th.—Swimmer.
C H
CAGE RUG
COMPELS PEM
COMMENTED HAMP
CARPENTARI CURVE
ALTARED PORTIER
BEERD MINGOUTS
RID FACILITATE
BEWILDERED MONEYBAGS
HOMELESSNESS

5th.—Repose. 10th.—
DIRECTORY
DENTITIONS
DISCOMFORT
DISCOVERERS
DISPERSES
SUSPENDERS
TORMENTERS
MESSGAMERS
BEDIMMED

Puzzles in "Leisure Hours" No. 97 were solved by Antigone, Jo, Ruby, Sunbeam, Will Dunbar, Rowan, Pipper, Dinah, Sunny Side, L. B. Thetis, Rose Leo, Symphony, P. Q. Lee Antry, Plum Pie, Bill, Chess Bell and Rook.

Conundrum Lost—Angles.

Rose Incorrects Lost.—"J. M.,"—11 solutions.

NUMBER XCIV.

1ST SERIES.—METAGOV.

Answer—1. Cathode bones. 2. Drum strings. 3. A valley. 4. A chapter of laws. 5. A sacred work which contains prayers. 6. Certain Greek letters. 7. Dwarf. 8. Ever. 9. Have Sun. (Adm.). 10. A form of limb. 11. Sacred. 12. Certain animals. 13. A blunder. 14. Half a pint. 15. Not on the bed of a stick. 16. To ponder. 17. To peach. 18. An abbreviation. 19. A letter.

HALF SQUARES.

2nd, hour.—1. A spurtle. (Cl.) 2. A passage. 3. Chagrin. 4. A cart rut. (P. K.) 5. Ability. 6. Ice. 7. A kind of bread. 8. A Latin dictatorship. 9. A letter.

3rd, hour.—1. Ability. 2. Ignorance in certain cases. 3. To cause. 4. Recorded items of debt. 5. To a point of time. 6. Ability. 7. Ability. 8. A kind of cloth. 9. Ability. (Adm.) 10. A letter.

4th, hour.—1. A weapon. (Alice.) 2. A letter. 3. Ability. 4. Ability. 5. A kind of cloth. 6. A Jewish feast. 7. Ability. 8. A letter.

5th, hour.—1. Ability. 2. Ability. 3. Ability. 4. Ability. 5. A letter.

6th, hour.—1. Ability. 2. Ability. 3. A kind of cloth. 4. Ability. 5. A letter.

7th, hour.—1. Ability. 2. Ability. 3. A letter.

8th, hour.—1. Ability. 2. A letter.

9th, hour.—1. Ability. 2. A letter.

10th, hour.—1. A letter. 2. Ability.

11th, hour.—1. A letter. 2. Ability.

12th, hour.—1. A letter. 2. Ability.

13th, hour.—1. A letter. 2. Ability.

14th, hour.—1. A letter. 2. Ability.

15th, hour.—1. A letter. 2. Ability.

16th, hour.—1. A letter. 2. Ability.

17th, hour.—1. A letter. 2. To hurry. 3. Apportion of a house for tenants. 4. Ability. 5. Cooper utensil. 6. Relative. 7. Worms. 8. In out. 9. Ability. 10. A letter.

18th, hour.—1. A letter. 2. Skins. 3. Resin. 4. Earthquake. 5. Certain Greek letters. 6. Ability. 7. Place placed on the hand of a pin. 8. Subject. 9. A letter.

DIAGONAL.

19th, hour.—1. Trees, as of iron. 2. To oppose. 3. Ability. 4. Ability. 5. Ability. 6. Small bird. 7. Abbey. 8. Ability. 9. Ability. 10. Ability. 11. Ability. 12. Ability. 13. Ability. 14. Ability. 15. Ability. 16. Ability. 17. Ability. 18. Ability. 19. Ability. 20. Ability. 21. Ability. 22. Ability. 23. Ability. 24. Ability. 25. Ability. 26. Ability. 27. Ability. 28. Ability. 29. Ability. 30. Ability. 31. Ability. 32. Ability. 33. Ability. 34. Ability. 35. Ability. 36. Ability. 37. Ability. 38. Ability. 39. Ability. 40. Ability. 41. Ability. 42. Ability. 43. Ability. 44. Ability. 45. Ability. 46. Ability. 47. Ability. 48. Ability. 49. Ability. 50. Ability. 51. Ability. 52. Ability. 53. Ability. 54. Ability. 55. Ability. 56. Ability. 57. Ability. 58. Ability. 59. Ability. 60. Ability. 61. Ability. 62. Ability. 63. Ability. 64. Ability. 65. Ability. 66. Ability. 67. Ability. 68. Ability. 69. Ability. 70. Ability. 71. Ability. 72. Ability. 73. Ability. 74. Ability. 75. Ability. 76. 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RAILROADS.

SOUTH PACIFIC COAST R. R.

DAYLIGHT TRAINS (EXCEPT SUNDAY), FOOT OF Market street, south side, at

8.30 A.M., daily, Alameda, Newark, Centerville, Wrights, Glenwood, Felton, Boulder Creek, SANTA CRUZ, Davenport, Pescadero, Pebble, Big Trees, SANTA CRUZ, and all way stations.

2.30 P.M. (except Sunday), Express: Mt. Eden, Alvarado, Union City, Decoto, Centerville, Alvin, Agnew, Santa Clara, SAN JOSE, Los Gatos, and all Stations to SANTA CRUZ.

4.30 P.M. daily, for SAN JOSE, Los Gatos, and intermediate points.

8.5 EXCURSIONS IN SANTA CRUZ and $8.50 to SAN JOSE, on SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS, to return until MONDAY, inclusive.

8.00 A.M., every Sunday, Excursion to SAN JOSE and SANTA CRUZ.

$2.00 to SAN JOSE and SANTA CRUZ.
$1.75 to SANTA CLARA and SAN JOSE.

TO OAKLAND AND ALAMEDA.

16.00, 60.00, 47.00, 7.30, 4.30, 6.30, 8.30, 2.30, 10.00, 11.30, 11.30, 11.00 A. M.; 7.10, 10, 12.30, 3.10, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.45 P. M.

From FOURTEENTH AND WEBSTER STREETS, OAKLAND—6.35, 10.35, 8.35, 10.35, 12.35, 2.35, 4.35, 6.35, 8.35, 10.35, 12.35 A. M.; 2.35, 4.35, 6.35, 8.35, 10.35 P. M.

From FRONT STREET, ALAMEDA—6.15, 8.15, 10.15, 12.15, 2.15, 4.15, 6.15, 8.15, 10.15 P. M.

Sundays excepted. †Sundays only.
TICKET, Telegraph and Transfer Office, 222 Montgomery street.
L. FILLMORE, Superintendent. A. N. GARRATT, Gen'l T. F. Agt.

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FOR CLARKSVILLE.

Table Wines 50c, 60c, 75c, and $1.
Sweet Wines—Sherry 1.25, 1.50 and $1.50.
Fine Old Port, Madeira, Sherry $2.50, $3.50 and $5.
Kentucky Whiskies—$2.50, $3, $3.50 and $4.
Fine Old Rye Whiskey—$3.50, $4, $4.50 and $5.
Rum, Brandy, Gin, etc., $2 per gal. and upwards.
Other Wines and Liquors at low cash rates.

GENERAL

Atlantic Steam-Ship Agency,
613 MARKET STREET, 613.
Tickets sold over ALL Atlantic Steam-ship Lines
AT LOWEST RATES.

PARTIES DESIROUS OF BRINGING FRIENDS OR relatives from the old country can do so by applying at this office. Fares and sailing lists always. Agency for Dominion of Canada, Ireland and Scotland.

C. E. BORTON, Assistant Agent. A. MALPAS, Agent.

CUT THIS OUT AND KEEP IT FOR REFERENCE.

WEARING THE
Duplex Galvanic Belt.

THE UNPARALLELED SUCCESS OF THIS MEDICAL belt is the cure of Nervous Weakness and Prostration, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Sciatica, Lumbago, Rheumatism and Kidney Diseases. It is hated by thousands who have tried it, because it has not the cash Talisman Belt in the Market, but it is the only one that ever received a silver medal as a premium. Its Electric Suspensory is acknowledged to be very great to restore lost manhood and vigor to broken down men at home. Full information, illustrated pamphlet, with cuts showing our Belt in use, sent free, sealed, if you send your address. Address, or call on, DR. A. DUPLEX GALVANIC BELT AND TRUSS CO., 118 Eddy street, San Francisco, Cal.

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J. O'KANE,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER OF

HARNESS, SADDLES, WHIPS, BLANKETS,

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Boots and English Saddlery a Specialty

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Special attention given to the manufacture of "Boots of all kinds for horses. Our price to all the principal trainers and horsemen on the Pacific Coast.

DANIEL SHEERIN,
STONE AND MARBLE YARD,
Cor. Broderick and Ellis sts.,
Dolores or Catholic Cemetery, San Francisco.
All kinds of Monuments and Marble Tilings. Also, Lots Enclosed with Granite.

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—ESTABLISHED 1858.—
Hall's Patent & Fire Burglar Proof Safes, 315 and 317 California Street.
Safes made for closed and after use. Second hand safes always on hand for sale cheap.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

JOHN SULLIVAN,
NORTHEAST COR. OF SATTERY AND JACKSON streets, office to make to order the best French Calf Leather BOOTS, at from..... $6 to $8 50
California Leather boots..... $5 50
French Calf Oxford Ties..... $4 50
Boys' and Children's Boots and Shoes made to order. Persons in the country ordering Boots and Shoes to the amount of Twelve Dollars or more, will be allowed a reduction of four per cent, so as to make the expense cheaper light. I sell Boots and Shoes AT MY OWN MANUFACTURE ONLY. Boots and Shoes sent C.O.D. Positively one price.

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CARROLL & TILTON,

Respectfully announce that they have opened

THE LARGE STORE,
873 Market Street,
—WITH A LINE OF—
GENT'S AND BOY'S
CLOTHING,
Furnishing Goods,
HATS, CAPS, ETC.

Having been in this business many years, we can promise that all our goods will be as represented.

We buy for Cash and sell as low as possible

CARROLL & TILTON,
873 Market Street, Opp. Powell,
And late with JOHN A CO.

J. J. H. MEDAUW & SON
968 and 970 Folsom St,
Near Sixth.....San Francisco
—WHOLESALE—
WINE AND LIQUOR DEALERS
ESTABLISHED 1870.
We are selling Cheap for Cash and guarantee our goods.
Old Tom Gin, Old Rye, Old Port, Old Sherry, Old Madeira, Old Cognac, Old Brandy.
Table Wines 50c, 60c, 75c, and $1.
Sweet Wines—Sherry 1.25, 1.50 and $1.50.
Fine Old Port, Madeira, Sherry $2.50, $3.50 and $5.
Kentucky Whiskies—$2.50, $3, $3.50 and $4.
Fine Old Rye Whiskey—$3.50, $4, $4.50 and $5.
Rum, Brandy, Gin, etc., $2 per gal. and upwards.
Other Wines and Liquors at low cash rates.

JOHN A. LENNON,
Wholesale Grocer,
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OUR IRISH LETTER.

Landlord Cruelty in Donegal.—Henry Rosslyn Nelstone Second.—Inhuman Treatment of Tenants.—Death of Prince Rosenau his Pseudo.—God Save Prince Pulitzer Gladstone of Gloucestershire.

(FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.)

EDITOR OF THE MONITOR—

Dear Sir—Your readers perhaps remember that last week in the County Donegal, where another of Ireland's noblemen resides, a Mr. Clements had set by the Cweeber Brigadier, was ruined out by the Constabulary on the 15th of July. We have heard the strokes and cries of the sore persecuted sheep the robbing commenced by the leeding from the accident home of their forefathers and the wild lamentation of Donegal, to have a strange cold world on the crushing of their quietly sojourn, without food or money. On the day previous to the evictions the arrival of a large force of police indicated that something extraordinary was about to happen

IN THE VICINITY OF CARNOT.

The mystery was unravelled on the following morning when the police were seen wending their way towards Glenthickhillin, accompanied by the sub sheriff and Mr. Cassidy, J. P., agent of the McGlade estate. The reporter of the Freeman's paper says: In order to take an early start of the intimable I was on my way to the house of J'shed so as to guard by the sheriffs of Ballinagree it not down its brave spam on in the form of a bail shower. As we neared the Mansion the morning brightened up, and the sun came out, and the thousand little birds sang. Away to the far distance stretched out the great Atlantic and sweet mind Gleneel in its majestic bosom, and away inland lay the Donegal hills, and the Mansion is all in the shade enthusiasmed among the mountains which appeared to him so many shadowy forms of consolation of the under world, and which were in reality the shadows of the Rosenau cross of the revised peasantry. The police escort disappeared, and we walked off to Grant's small village near Glen Gesh. The first victim of landlord cruelty was a poor old man of 70, who with his only daughter had occupied the middle of a poor thatched hut. Soon the sad news spread, and the people came out of doors the few miscreants who which may be called the Irish peasantry. Then the poor man of the cabin with his few rags of bed clothes, food, fire and furniture, was put out on the road, and the door was locked, this is an old woman aged 70 years.

IT WAS HARD HEARGES TO SEE

this poor wretched woman so old and ailing on her forme cheek, reading the air with her head with the wind blowing in her face, and her tears to the elements. The next victim was Anne Gallagher, a lone woman, who had lived in the cabin with others directly set in work to remove the furniture. The sub sheriff and Cassidy were present on compact. The bailiff Mullen, assisted by the sub sheriff, set to work with others directly set in work to remove the furniture. The sub sheriff and Cassidy were present on compact. The bailiff Mullen, assisted by the sub sheriff, set to work with others directly set in work to remove the furniture. She is the survivor of the family. Some years ago her brother died in Glasgow, and three months ago her lonely sister and daughter left for Glasgow. The poor woman was left alone in the cabin

Poetry.

GOOD FATHER PAT.

There was one memorial remained
Of a good man who had left behind
Telling the sinner to cling to God—
Pat Lynch's father was dead!
Kind words were lost to the children,
Pat's lips had lost their pattern,
Pat's eyes had lost their fatherly
And that father was "Father Pat!"

So poor honest clay! A unlightened
By the Father's cheery voice
They were those who felt as they saw him dead
Pat's father was dead!
Such as proved without fear or dread
To our Saviour's kind—full sadly knew
That a Man had been left orphaned!

There were sorrows and heritage and troubles
That only the Father could
Speak right with the worthy hard,
And they are comforting
Sorrow and trouble and poverty,
Pat's father had left behind
Pat's father was "Father Pat."

They took him away to the temple
And laid him within the nave,
"Ye are loved by the Beauty of God's House,"
And "your night the place they pass!
And the men and women and children,
And the children, all were well
Who long had felt the Father's
Who had left the Man unsaid.

They buried him beneath the altar
Which rises in the Virgin's Land
Of the marts of the Holy Ghost
Of the Holy Ghost.

The whole was the widow's
Who had lost the Father's care
And sorrow for "Father Pat."

But the choirs in the Heavenly Mansions
There were not a Father's
Into their praise, "Love the Throne's Blessed,
And to Jesus Christ
And to Paraclete Adoration
Which understand all the Trust
Mother "Father Pat" forgot, I trow,
Somebody's Man earned!

Literary Miscellany.

Tom's Crucifix.

A TOUCHING TRUTHFUL CATHOLIC STORY.

CHAPTER II.

It was quite dusky when Mrs. Kelly with her little grandchild were getting breakfast, for the rose early and which had lured all day for her bread—sometimes getting a job and sometimes a little washing at home between and doing a little washing at home between times, and Joseph's earnings had brought in a little more than usual, but it was not enough to meet the weekly rent, or to pay for the food and fuel, and Joseph's earnings had brought in a little more than usual, but it was not enough to meet the weekly rent, or to pay for the food and fuel, and the rent was now; and yet she had not been afraid to ask for the rent, because she felt sure God would not let her miss what she was praying for.

"I'm going out for a half-a-day's work, Tom," said she, when breakfast was over, "and Mary goes to school; and I trust you to take care of the place till I come back, and I would always have to leave her alone, only she knew it was the way we'd get on. You won't be so very lonely, Tom, if you get up to my minded? Remember that God's always at you all the time, and He'll have everything you do for Him, and God does love to be a man and die on the cross like that, my poor Tom!" and Mrs. Kelly pulled to the crucifix.

"Mother, dear, I'm heaven now, Tom, but God's quite near me, and I'm watching you all day."

Tom looked into each corner of the room, as if he expected to see some one there, forgetting, he supposed to believe what he was told.

"All right," he said. "He doesn't mind so much, I'm pretty sure, and the boy kept his word, staying quiet, cutting up fire-wood, with her catechism in hand.

"Tom, if you like I'll teach you a bit," she said.

"All right," answered Tom: "go-ahead."

"Yes, but you'll listen and try understand, wouldn't you? You'd like to save your soul, Tom, and get to heaven, wouldn't you?"

"I don't know nothing about that, but I'd like to please you, anybody," said Tom.

"Well then we'll begin. Now you can answer the first question, I'm sure."

"Who made you?"

"Who made you?" repeated Tom.

"Yes, but that's the question. You are not to say it after me, but tell me the answer."

"So I will if I know what it is," said Tom.

"Its only who did make you, Tom. You know that."

Tom burst out laughing. "Well, if that isn't the queerest thing I ever heard. I guess I was made same as everyone else, wasn't I?"

"Yes, of course God made us all. You should just say 'God,' Tom; that's the answer."

"Well, I never knowed it afore," exclaimed Tom.

But Mary what her catechism in despair and rushed to her mother.

"Oh, mother, I meant to teach him all I'd learn't, and he's so stupid he doesn't understand how to answer at all. He says he didn't know God made him, mother."

"I will all come in time, Mary, but you must have patience. They'll be able to teach him his catechism if we can get him to go to school. Suppose you talk to him and tell him, anything he wants to know; and I'd teach him the "Hail Mary" if you pray, and consider Lady will help him to understand all the rest."

So Mary went back to her pupil, and after trying a good many ways she got him to learn the Hail Mary sufficiently well to be able to say it right and morning and evening prayer.

"I don't clearly see the good of it, though, he said, when he little teacher declared he could say it quite well.

"Well, I'll tell you," said Mary, sinking down her pinafore with both hands, "It's a prayer to our Lady, the mother of Jesus who hang on the cross. Her name was Mary.

"Same as yours," put in Tom.

"Yes, Tom, I'm called after her because I want to be a little like her. Now, Tom please listen. Of course we love Mary very much because God loved her dearly, and now she is up in heaven with Him He has to tell us all she asks for, and so if we get her to pray for us He's quite certain to do what she wants Him to do."

Tom nodded his head. "I see," he said. "Then if we ask Him for things ourselves He won't do them cept for her?"

"Oh yes Tom, indeed He does all we ask if its good for us, only He likes His dear Mother to be asking at the same time, and I think he listens with a great deal more pleasure when I pray for you.

"Then you pray for a half-a-day's work, Tom," said Mrs. Kelly, when breakfast was over, "and Mary goes to school; and I trust ye to take care of the place till I come back, and I would always have to leave her alone, only she knew it was the way we'd get on."

"You needn't be afraid, mother, I'll do it, or get up to any mischief! Remember that God's always at you all the time, and He'll have everything you do for Him; and God does love to be a man and die on the cross like that, my poor Tom!" and Mrs. Kelly pulled to the crucifix.

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THE MONITOR.

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE DIOCESE OF SAN JOSE.

The MONITOR has the largest circulation of any Religious Paper published on the Pacific Coast.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 18, 1884.

For the Sake of the Sacred Heart.

We earnestly hope that at least fifty thousand of our Catholic dead will receive Holy Communion on next Friday—the Feast of the SACRED HEART OF JESUS (or within the octave of that Feast), and thereby practically demonstrate their earnest love for the holy, beautiful, and beneficent devotion to which this month is dedicated.

Her the SACRED HEART OF JESUS must be thrilled with agony at the debauch of sin that overwhelms the world. The very atmosphere is laden with the curses of millions of men who blasphemo the very name of the Son of God, at the mention of which all hearts should bow! Self-destruction, drunkenness, and diabolical deeds dark and damnable enough to make the very devils blush with shame—have become the recognized signs of modern society. Our cities are rapidly becoming Sodoms and Gomorrahs, cursed alike by Sodom and Gomorrah, and the mercy of God is all that saves them from being buried up with fire showered down upon them from Heaven.

Prayer and practical Catholicity are the two most potent factors in staying the vengeance of God upon this vice-loving age, and on the Feast of the Sacred Heart every Communion should be offered up to God as an atonement for offering for the insults and indignities offered His SACRED HEART by the sins of mankind. The child who breaks the heart of his mortal father or mother is considered as fugitive of the deepest dye. Yet all human beings in the world are children of God, and by their red-handed sinning they kill the Founder of the SACRED HEART OF JESUS! What monstrous ingratitude! What blind folly! What infernal fanaticism! Yet God's love is so great that He covers the heinous sinner's head with the cloak of His mercy and embraces the prodigal in the innermost tabernacle of His SACRED HEART!

Let every reader of the MONITOR, therefore, attend himself at the Lord's table on next Friday and there offer up at least a partial atonement to Almighty God for the blasphemy offered him by the millions of sinners which are constituted against His Holy Name, and then prove to the Sacred Heart of Jesus that which charity, ingenuity, and generosity are the most frequent offerings made by fallen man to God—the purest and beautiful God with all good graces and beautiful God with all good graces; and that God will not have lived a single instant of our lives.

The Church in the United States.—Its Growth and Progress.—What Dioceses Churches are Dedicated.

At the 19th Plenary Council in the United States, he was able to complete the statistics of the Church on upon his Empire! The number of priests was 19 in Maryland and 3 in Pennsylvania, and these comprised the ground of Almighty God in all the broad dominion from the Lakes to the Pacific! Dr. Carroll's estimate of the number of Catholics placed the population at 15,000,000 souls. But what a marvelous growth has sprung from these seven nucleoli seed sprinkled! Like a great tree the branches of God's Church now cover the land covered by the Republic, and ten million Catholics have taken up the praises of God which resounded from the lips of the few thousand faithful fellowmen a century ago!

The ten or dozen diminutive churches and rented habitations called "chapels" have increased to 6,412, and the 19 priests of 1785 are published into 6,825 in this year of grace, 1884. Verily hath the Lord fulfilled His promise to His land placed under the protection of the Queen of Heaven!

At same time we have entertained the idea of demonstrating from the returns published annually in *Sadlier's Directory*, the number of saints and other heavenly dwellers under whose patronage churches in this country have been placed, and it was our wish that week that the long and arduous task of compilation, and the MONITOR is proud of being the first to do so, we hope to furnish its readers with this really interesting table.

In 1785 the Catholic population had increased to 15,000 souls, the number of priests remaining in the same proportion 19, and the number of churches attaching to the then ecclesiastic total of 80. About this time "the great West" began to stretch the tide of immigration, and soon Catholic settlers began to reach in Ohio, Michigan, and what was generally known as the Northwest territory—a region whose boundary lands were undefined. Through the port of New Orleans the Indian of Louisiana became poured into the region at present known as the Southern States, and thus the Catholic Church obtained a foothold in a marvelous manner, so that in 1825, New York alone contained 180,000 Catholics, with fourteen churches and about the same number of priests. Not sixty years have elapsed since then, yet how insignificant these figures look when we compare the half-dozen Dioceses into which the State has been divided, with the date of fifty years ago! Within the boundaries of New York State are at present comprised the Dioceses of New York, Albany, Brooklyn, Buffalo, Ogdensburg and Rochester, having a total of 740 priests, 1,095 churches, and a Catholic population of 1,296,000!

The first Provincial Council of the Church in America was opened in Baltimore, October 9th, 1829, and in the admirable Pastoral Letter which emanated from that august ecclesiastical body, the Bishops say:

"When we look around us, and behold how, within a few years, our churches have multiplied and our numbers increased, we feel deeply grateful to Him who, being able (from the very stones to raise up children) to Abraham,' has allured them to paths of salvation. And certainly there was just ground for such congratulation when, in less than half a century—from 1785 to 1829—the Church of God had become propagated over sufficient territory and strong enough numerically, to establish 11 Dioceses, with 10 Bishops, 232 priests, 230 churches, 9 ecclesiastical seminaries, 8 colleges, 20 female academies, and gather around her altars a Catholic population increased by half a million!

The 7th Council of Baltimore was held in May, 1849, twenty years from the date of the foregoing enumeration, and here again we see the steady growth of our holy faith throughout this favored land.

The number of Bishops had increased from 10 to 33; priests, 1,800; churches, 1,100; and a Catholic population of 3,500,000! Ten years later the census still showed the steady growth of the Catholic body in proportion to the increase of the whole people, there being in 1860, 40 Dioceses, 43; Archbishops, 7; Bishops, 42; priests, 2,242; churches, 2,385, and a Catholic population of 4,000,000, or one-seventh of the entire population of 31,000,000 inhabitants! In 1873 the number of Archbishops had increased to 11; Bishops, 57; Dioceses, 60; Vicariates, 8; priests, 6,650; churches, 5,730; Catholic population, 7,000,000, being more than one-sixth of the entire population of inhabitants which the census returns gave as 40,000,000.

These figures will give our readers a synoptical sketch of the progress of the Church, the history which will close with next year, and we return to the main feature for which this article was written, which is for the purpose of segregating the different churches in all the Dioceses included in the United States, and ascertaining under which special devotion they are placed, or under what patronage and they are dedicated to the service of Almighty God. In this compilation we have included nearly 6,000 churches, but we have omitted all private chapels, convent chapels, mission-any chapels, and all buildings which do not properly come under the definite heading of churches where public worship is regularly celebrated.

From the tabular statistics which we have compiled, we find that 153 Catholic churches in the United States are dedicated to the Sacred Heart of our Divine Lord; 5 under the Ascension; and the Ascension; 8 are dedicated to the Holy Cross; 41 are dedicated to the Holy Cross; 1 each Church of Christ and of the Passion; 26 Church of the Nativity; 2 are styled Church of the Blessed Sacrament; 1 is called Church of the Crucifixion; 1 are dedicated to the Holy Infancy; 3 are called Church of the Epiphany; 1, Church of Perpetual Help; 13; Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, 3; Our Lady of Angels, 1; Our Lady of the Isle 3; Our Lady of Sorrows, 4; Our Lady of Grace 1; Our Lady of Victories, 6; Our Lady of the Lake, 3; Our Lady of Lourdes, 17; Our Lady of Refuge, 3; Our Lady of Mercy, 10; Our Lady of Loretto, 5; Our Lady of Mount Carmel, 38; Our Lady of Guadalupe, 3; Our Lady of the Immaculate Conception, 37; Holy Maternity, 12; Queen of Angels, 1; Star of the Sea, 19; Sacred Heart of Mary, 15; Church of the Visitation, 18; Church of Our Lady, 8; Church of the Assumption, 33.

The churches dedicated to the different saints in the calendar we have placed in their numerical order. St. Joseph properly heads the list with 539 churches under his paternal care. St. Patrick, the Irish Apostle, comes next, with 426, and the other saints follow in the order commencing at: St. John, 180; St. Peter, 178; St. Michael, 137; St. John the Baptist, 101; St. James, 94; St. Anne, 93; St. Paul, 84; St. Peter and Paul, 60; St. Bridget, 74; St. Augustine, 65; St. Anthony, 64; St. Francis Xavier, 56; Thomas, 56; St. Francis, 55; St. Lawrence, 52; St. Francis Xavier, 50; St. Stephen, 49; St. John Evangelist, 47; St. Alopsius, 38; St. Andrew, 36; St. Thereso, 32; St. Catherine, 30; St. Vincent, 30; St. Rose, 30; St. Rose of Lima, 29; St. Nicholas, 29; St. Charles, 28; St. Ambrose, 28; St. Malachy, 27; St. Vincent de Paul, 27; St. Agnes, 27; St. Francis of Assisi, 26; St. Stanislaus, 26; St. Francis de Sales, 25; St. Ignatius, 23; Holy Angels, 23; St. Elizabeth, 22; St. Philip, 22; St. Matthew, 22; St. Benedict, 21; St. Vincent Ferrer, 20; St. Wenceslaus, 20; St. Gertha Boryomeo, 19; St. George, 19; St. Catherine, 18; St. Cecilia, 17; St. Gabriel, 17; St. Columbkille, 15; St. Edward, 15; All Saints, 15; St. Luke, 15; St. Raphael, 14; St. Edward, 14; St. Mary Magdalen, 14; St. Joachim, 14; St. Leonard, 14; St. Mark, 14; St. Columba, 13; St. Clare, 13; St. Philomena, 12; St. Denis, 12; St. Bartholomew, 11; St. Genevieve, 18; St. Leo, 10; St. Jerome, 10; St. Pius, 10; St. Clement, 9; St. John Nepomucen, 8; Guardian Angels, 8; St. Monica, 8; St. Sebastian, 8; St. Wendelin, 8; SS. Cyril and Methodius, 8; St. Casimir, 7; St. Gregory, 7; St. Thomas Aquinas, 7; St. Sebastian, 6; St. Agatha, 6; St. Columbkille, 6; St. Fidelus, 5; St. Hedwige, 5; St. Hyacintha, 5; St. Maurice, 5; St. Isidore, 5; St. Matthias, 5; St. Simon, 5; Saints Peter, Kirran, Leopold, Philip Neri, Margaret, Philip and James, Brendan, Kilian, Laurence O'Toole, Fourteen Holy Martyrs, Helena, Sylvester, 4 each.

The remainder of the saints whose churches in the United States are dedicated, comprise the following: SS. Adalbert, Bruno, Basil, Cloud, Francis Borgia, Holy Innocents, Jarlath, Jacob, John and Paul, Lucy, Raymond, Simon and Jude, Scholastica.

The saints under whose patronage 2 churches in the United States have been placed comprise the following: SS. Amadeus, Alexandria, Anslem, Adrian, Barbara, Canice, Columban, David, Francis de Paula, Fabian, Fiacar, Fiacre, Gall, Ludger, Chrysaba, 2; Isidore, Liborious, Norbert, Rupert, Rosh, Severinus, Timothy, Thomas of Canterbury, Venantius, Virginia, Victoria, Veronica, Walburg, William, and Wenzil.

The saints to whom but a single church in the United States is dedicated are the following: SS. Aegidius, Agnes, Albert, Benignus, Caspar, Cyprian, Cyprian and Cornelius, Crisin, Cronan, Celestine, Canicius, Cunegunde, Dominic, Donatus, Donatian and Rogatian, Estelle, Eusebius, Eventius, Fabiolo, Edmund, Florian, Flamana, Francis Solano, Fernando, Frederick, Genovefa, Gervase and Protase, Germanus, Hippolytus, Inigoe, Irenaeus, Ignace, Januarius, Jacob, John and Paul, Juliana, Kiernan, Leon, Linus, Lucius, Lucy, Landry, Liboty, Ludwig, Martinil, Malachi, Michael Verdelanna, Meinrad, Mahchlar, Nereus and Achillies, Paris, Pancratius, Proscapius, Polycarp, Paddeen, Prosper, Remy, Regus, Robert, Thomas (Apostle), Tamany, Titus, Theodore, Ubaldine, Valerius, Vincenzo, Willbord, and Xenia.

Suggestions Concerning Catholic School Exhibitions.

In all temporal concerns wise people are they who strive to utilize their knowledge in the school of experience. It is from this standpoint that we propose to make a few suggestions which we think will contribute something towards making the annual exhibitions given in Catholic schools more pleasing to private parents, and popils, while not detracting in the least from the merit of the exercises presented.

In the first place, we would suggest that as "Time is money" in this country, it is a waste of a very valuable commodity to consume *four or five* hours in exercises that could not and should not occupy more than three hours. Commencement exercises which take place at night should close at ten o'clock sharp. Principals of schools should remember that these night exhibitions are attended by people who have parish duties to attend to, and who have to arise at an early hour in the morning to say Mass, and also that among the audience may be many persons who have to leave their daily Mass the next morning in consequence of not being able to go to sleep until after midnight, because they were kept three or four hours in a crowded hall at school exhibition!

Again, the essays are generally too long; *out then down to ten minutes' duration*, and then win the grateful plaudits of suffering spectators! If the essay is on a physiological, psychological, or metaphysical subject, *cut off five minutes more*, and thus earn the benediction of the bewildered audience who listen to the essay of some—days no earthly conception what the young logical *ego* is trying to elucidate!

Again, *omit all concertatoes from exhibition programmes*, as they only add to the sufferings of spectators and students alike. Let *days or weeks*, if necessary, be devoted to a thorough and rigid examination of the pupils, but our experience satisfies us that examinations conducted in between songs and recitations are not satisfactory to spectators or students. On the contrary, they are generally too short and superficial to be of any service as criterions of the ability of the scholar, and very often the best pupils are too bashful to show their proficiency in public, while brass takes the precedence of books in receiving public applause. The proper place for examination is in the class room in presence of teachers who are competent to question and criticise pupils, and if parents are anxious to know how their boys or girls are "getting on in their studies," let a general invitation be extended to them to attend. But, as we said before, *examinations should be rigidly attended from school exhibitions*, as they only prolong the penalties given people who have to pay who are compelled to sit on hard benches for several weary hours!

With these improvements, we are of the opinion that school exhibitions would be more enjoyable and far better appreciated than they are when they are lengthened out to weariness by the introduction of features that do not properly belong to them, and which—though introduced through the best of motives—only lead to make people feel miserable. But we cannot close this article without suggesting without making a request to parents that they hereafter omit *flowers* from the catalogue of their presents to sons ending their school days. It is one of the most silly-looking spectacles in the world to see a stalwart, beef-eating young man, full of muscle, lugging off, in an awkward way, a lot of floral decorations, while he knowingly anathematizes the foolish people who caused him to look like a young bull in a conservatory! At least, however, the victim of the occasion ask wardly packs his load of the stage, throws them down in a corner, and, after the performance, mayhap he lugs them home, and his mother—sensible woman!—sort day pitches the decaying family of flowers into the ash barrel! If parents, friends, or sweethearts *must* present something to every young man graduate, for goodness sake let it be something useful, something that he can keep longer than twenty-four hours, something that will be beneficial to him, such as a good watch, a good chain, a suit of clothes, an unabridged Dictionary, Shakespeare's, Brownson's, or Blackstone's works, or some other work or article of kindred utility, but flowers! fough! the very sight of a muscular man affeminated by such a maudlin and bashful offering is repulsive even in its very remembrance!

We are pleased to notice that many of our best Catholic academies for girls have abolished the flower nuisance from their exhibitions, and we are sure such a departure is far more satisfactory than formerly when Miss Flora McFlimsey got baskets of flowers and Miss Modesty Mazes had to hide her tears of indignation because her father did not even go to the expense of shoddy society! Such apishness should be banished from Catholic schools is not in accordance with the saintly kinship that should exist between the children of the Church, and we hope that hereafter the flower fund will be banished from school exhibitions just it has been from the funerals of all decent people.

Graduates Give Your Hearts to God

Hundreds of Catholic young men will graduate from Catholic colleges all over the country at the close of the present scholastic year, and nearly all of them will have to look around for some suitable occupation in life. The legal and medical professions will be adopted by some of them, a few less wise will look for clerkships in some "genteel" line of business, and a moiety of the wiser ones will put aside their graduating sheepskins on the upper shelf of some unused closet, secure employment in some iron foundry, machine shop, or other mechanical workshop, where they can learn a *trade*, and thus become useful members and not *drones*—in this great American hive of humanity.

Unfortunately for the country, for society, and for the individuals themselves, our Catholic young men—in many instances—have become inoculated with the Protestant idea that it is beneath the dignity of college graduates to turn themselves into "greasy mechanics." They imagine their education is "lost" if they have to entomb it while they are learning how to guide the plowshare, to mould a stone from the quarry, to cast a horse collar, or to perform any of the elementary duties necessary for all man, who would be *master* instead of a slave to circumstances. Now that mental cultivation is capital in every branch of industry. Knowledge is power in the shoemaker as well as in the school teacher. The man whose mind is stored with scientific facts is better calculated to be a successful engineer than the man who is merely an uneducated drudge who daily runs in the same groove. Graduation, therefore, in any particular branch, instead of debarring young men *above all labor*, only qualifies them the better to begin the burden of life at the foot of the ladder and mount to the top triumphantly by means of their mental acquirements supplemented by their already practical experience.

But among all the graduates who will bid farewell to school life this season, how many *graduates, really*—will give their hearts to God by devoting themselves to *His service* in the ranks of the Religious Orders or in the sanctuary of the Church!

Into the ears of how many young men does not the voice of God whisper: "*My son, My heart, My son*," and in how few instances is our Heavenly Father's request granted! The Church, God's spouse, calls her children to become priests at her altars. Our venerable Archbishop has established an Ecclesiastical Seminary where young Levites whose love for God has led them to embrace the highest life of Christian perfection may receive that education and discipline which are all-important ingredients in the formation of those who about to be preachers of God's Word and dispensers of His graces. How many of this year's graduates on this coast will enter St. Thomas' Seminary at Mission San José! We hope to hear of many, but vocations to the priesthood are only by gifted by God's grace through the all-powerful influence of prayer. Catholic parents, therefore, and Catholic professors, also, should pray earnestly to God that they may learn their bounden duty in life and thus begin their life-journey in accordance with the Divine Will.

Perhaps, however, some graduates may not be able to find in themselves a vocation for the priesthood, yet they may desire to lead a godly life in the service of God. Here, again, this Archdiocese is able to give the opportunity of carrying out their desires. At Mariste, in Alameda county, the Christian Brothers have a Novitiate which is admirably located for health, suitably planned for accommodation, and fitted in every way to minister to both the temporal and spiritual wants of studious young men who desire to serve God in the great Order of the venerable La Salle.

The Catholics of every county on the coast are calling out for Christian Brothers to establish schools for boys among them, but in consequence of lack of Novices it has been found impossible to accede to the numerous requests thus made for Christian teachers. The Brothers can do nothing to augment their ranks when dedicated by disease or death, save to pray that God may send them young men worthy to instruct the youth of the land in the ways of Christian life. The Novices must be the product of Catholic parents who so mould the character of their sons as to make them strong enough in Christian virtue to bear the *courage* and the *happiness* to enter upon this life and labors of Christian Brothers.

Then, again, there are the ranks of the Dominican and Jesuit Fathers, which also recruits who desire to follow a religious life in community. And thus the Church presents to the Catholic young man who desires to serve God in the religious state many avenues through which he can enter into the service of God in the sanctuary of the Church or in the school room—in both of which, alas! "the laborers are few," while the harvest of souls to be garnered into the granary of God is indeed great.

We ask therefore, that our Catholic parents should ponder over the fact that *all* our young men are not given to the world. Give some of them to God's service. And then we hope that such of the graduates of Catholic colleges as have not yet chosen an avocation in life will ponder on the position in which the Church and Christian education is placed, and earnestly pray to know if God wills that their behalf, and if He calls them to the priesthood, or to become disciples of La Salle, let them—like the Apostles—*leave all things and follow Him*. Let their prayer be, Lord speak!

"Lord, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,
The night is dark, and I am far from home,
Keep Thou my feet! I do not ask to see
The distant scene; *one step enough for me*."

The Democratic Suicide at Stockton.

When we read over the proceedings of the State Democratic Convention which recently convened in Stockton, we very naturally concluded that all the crazy people in the State had congregated in the San Joaquin river were not confined within the limits of the State Lunatic Asylum located within the corporate limits of that lively city! The reason for this conclusion was based simply upon the fact that Dr. Shurtleff's wards could not have committed more crazy blunders than those perpetrated by the demented delegates to that referendum convention. "Bourne" is stamped on every paragraph of the proceedings, and the Convention was a realistic representation of the gospel parable of the blind leading the blind when both fall into the ditch! The Democracy, in like manner, when led by the big and little Bourne, is sure to find itself in a ditch wherein it will have to wallow in corruption until some good, honest, charitable Samaritan comes along and binds up the wounds which the treacherous tricksters have made upon the body corporate, and then takes it from the foul atmosphere that surrounds it.

What a humiliating and pitiful sight to see such a great political power as the Democracy of California, committing political suicide! Is it possible that party bosses expect the people are as blind and as bad as their party managers? Do they really imagine that the Democratic masses are "going it blind" at the beck of Bourne and Shurtleff, and believe it is to buy and sell candidates across the counters—like so many chattels sold on the block in earlier days south of Mason's and Dixon's line? We have too much confidence in the intelligence of the Democracy to charge them with consenting at such crooked-ness! but they are *cowards* and *creatures if—a* Bourne and Shurtleff can lead them by the nose wherever their leaders may desire to lead them! Yet, we hope that everything will be done in the coming campaign to show that the Democracy of California is not the creature of any ring or combination of rascals, and that everything will be done to show that the Democracy of California is not the creature of any ring or combination of rascals, and that we hereby invite the Democracy of the country to come to California and see how a party can be manipulated by a ring of rascals, and how a party can be made to do anything practical to avoid the rule of the ring. We have no fear that the Democratic party will be defeated in this State, but we do regret to note that the Democracy of California will find itself in should Judge Field receive the nomination for President at the National Democratic Convention, and we hope that should he be elected, how clin the Democratic Presidential electors pledged against him, be expected to vote for him! Do the Democracy desire to prostitute themselves into a position where the fraud of 1876 can be repeated! If not, they had better rescind their action in nominating Presidential electors until they first know who the candidate is, and then nominate men who are in sympathy with their Presidential nominee. As it stands at present, neither the national platform of the party nor the Democratic candidate may suit the views of the Stockton candidates for Presidential electors, hence they will not act as earnestly as if their selection had been left until the choice of the National Convention was known and the battle-cry of the party had been proclaimed. It was another Stockton blunder, then, to buy a band of horses before the stable had been built to hold them. Any of Dr. Shurtleff's "subjects" here more sense than to commit such a blunder!

In case Judge Field should be the choice of the Democratic National Convention, one of the present nominees for Presidential electors, or any member of the Stockton Convention, advocate his election as sure as there is a silver left of the plank in the platform which placed the brand of the Bourne brothers upon it, as a mere piece of folly perpetrated by the blind followers of the blind at Stockton, but, to the credit of the Shurtleff's "subjects," be it said that they had no share in this ridiculous resolution!

Resolved, That the Democracy of California unanimously endorse the Presidential aspirations of Judge Field, and that we hereby pledge ourselves to support him if he be the nominee of the National Convention of July 8, 1884, who will not before the convention judge Field withdraw his aspirations."

In the face of this silly fanfaronade of the Bourne and his bedizzoned followers, Judge Field's nomination is "booming" up every day since the sage of Gramercy Park, and the Democracy of California, and predictions are made by politicians like Senator Fair of Nevada that Judge Field will carry every Democratic county in California! If such political manipulations should take place, we hope Dr. Shurtleff will prepare an extra large number of strait-jackets for the use of the dozens of Bourne delegates whose demented conduct at Stockton will doubtless require them when the clerks say "Field for over?" reaches Calidornia from Chicago!

What good purpose was accomplished by the Bourne-blinded delegates who met outside the Insane Asylum at Stockton by assaulting—at this critical period in politics—the friends and followers of Representatives Hoskins and Tully? Why dissect them when no complaints against them came up from the people? Let us answer: Political Dunces are akin to that species of horse-traders who never resist a "dickey" on the gain a dollar, and as the present representative in Congress refused to "cross the palm" of the political Bone, he traded them off for cribs whose political pedigrees are far inferior in the wind, spavin, and ringbone! Yet, we hope, Hoskins and Tully will be elected, and that the Democratic party will find itself in should Judge Field receive the nomination for President at the National Democratic Convention, and we hope that should he be elected, how clin the Democratic Presidential electors pledged against him, be expected to vote for him! Do the Democracy desire to prostitute themselves into a position where the fraud of 1876 can be repeated! If not, they had better rescind their action in nominating Presidential electors until they first know who the candidate is, and then nominate men who are in sympathy with their Presidential nominee. As it stands at present, neither the national platform of the party nor the Democratic candidate may suit the views of the Stockton candidates for Presidential electors, hence they will not act as earnestly as if their selection had been left until the choice of the National Convention was known and the battle-cry of the party had been proclaimed. It was another Stockton blunder, then, to buy a band of horses before the stable had been built to hold them. Any of Dr. Shurtleff's "subjects" here may have more sense than to commit such a blunder!

In case Judge Field

THE MONITOR.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 18, 1884.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK ENDING JUNE 28.

22—Monday—St. Boniface Bishop and Martyr.
23—Tuesday—Nativity of St. John the Baptist.
24—Wednesday—St. Gallicant, Martyr.
25—Thursday—St. John and Paul Martyrs.
26—Friday—St. Hilen, Abbot and Confessor.
27—Saturday—St. Leo, II. Pope and Confessor.
28—Sunday—SS. Peter and Paul.

HELP THE SISTERS OF THE HOLY FAMILY.

The Sisters of the Holy Family—aside from the amount of good they accomplish among the poor and the sick—have a special claim upon the charity of the citizens of San Francisco in consequence of the Orphan Asylum being located in the City. The Order has now 300 orphaned children, the children of the destitute poor, whom they are daily fed and cared for while their parents are at work, and by this act of mercy the Sisters are able to accomplish a vast amount of good for widows and other worthy women who are compelled to work out in order to support their helpless children. The Sisters of the Holy Family share the burden of parental care, they bring up the children, keep them neat in their attire, furnish them good meals to eat and little one to sleep in, a playground and all the appliances which go to make the life of a child happy. The Order has now 300 children in their charge, and the cost of their support is a very heavy item in the expenses of the Institution

Leisure Hours.

CAPT. H. I. HARE — EDITOR

—PRO-DIGOLETS—

I WOULD LIKE TO SEE.—
By Marmion.

As "oil" pay the piffers, whatever the sizes
And not alter them, lest he could!
The eight-letter square, that now is quite rare
Found in every department so good.

A few more fair writers, good charade-inditers
To make all the columns look neat;
Then we'll see the fighting and poor tyros
Retire in a fit of chagrin.

A 'rebus, or other to boot.
A league in rash city. Ahe! New's the pity
But few of them s'er can be found;
A Directory come out, where we'd find about
Addresses of friends, I'll be bound.

Meer bitatest shown, in the net, things have
Doubtless
Quiet (of isle!)
And diehon new papers, that wouldn't cut
capers
And suspend at the usual rate.

Answers to Leisure Hours No. 68.

1.—Avion, rooster, cushion, infants, stamin
women.
2.—Sextet, alliste, pierce, tinder, inform, ewers.
3.—Gamut, shamer, strange, tamarn, amuse-
ment, sandal, dreams.
4.—Dunbar, upside, dudson, student, license.
5.—Eclipse, alliste, glisten, listers, estelle, sister, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.
6.—Picket, complain, immense, spelter, blisters.
7.—Gamut, hunter, assault, sternum, shamer, ferment.
8.—Ragnar, sarate, gamma, greater, casting, ranger, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.
9.—Sadness, lakeside, alarum, statute, lessons, sadness.
10.—Lemon, alabaster, camera, alandre, ebonite, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.
11.—Alaska, amount, hanste, aperior, letters.
12.—Lemon, plaster, mentor, stricken, steel-
ed, gamma, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.
13.—Mamma, agaian, reverse, alemon, ammon, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.
14.—Sewer, strange, snake, tremor, lakeside, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.
15.—Gamut, nudum, sawsis, cluster, lantern, tumour, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.
16.—Tamarn, lakeside, sagacious, sternum, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.
17.—Gamut, sternum, sagacity, shamer, hanste, sandal, sagacious.
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MISCELLANEOUS.

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Sherry Wines ..... 75 c, $1, $1.25 and $1.50
Cognac Brandies ..... $1.50, $1.75, $2 and $2.50
Jamaica Rum ..... $1.50, $1.75, $2 and $2.50
Rum, Brandy, Gin, etc., $2 per gal. and upwards
Duke Wines and Liquors at low set rates.

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From FOURTEENTH AND WEBSTER STREETS, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00, 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 A. M. 12.00, 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 P. M.
From FIRST STREET, ALAMEDA—46.15, 6.45, 10.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15, 11.45 A. M. 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15 P. M.
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The habitual daily use of this vegetable is much more beneficial to man than most poisonous medicines. The writer, who is familiar with the virtues of vegetables with many men and women, whose various causes have become so much afflicted with nervous debility, that they entertain out their hands they chose life upon trees, but by a moderate use of celery and other vegetables, are strong to serve as other people. We have known others to be cured of paralysis induced by the use of celery. Hal. was recommended by Dr. Hunter of Portland, Oregon, a bottle of "Celery, Beef and Iron." We read of a man who was so paralyzed that he was relieved from his bed and from a wheel chair, presented by friends, who was able to walk and to be very engaged in business. We have heard of a lady who was so nervous that she was afraid to leave her room, who was cured by the use of Dr. Henley's Celery, Beef and Iron. We know of a man who was so prostrated with nervous exhaustion that he was unable to write his name, who was cured by the use of Dr. Henley's Celery, Beef and Iron. "We read of a man who was so nervous that he was afraid to leave his room, who was cured by the use of Dr. Henley's Celery, Beef and Iron." We read of a man who was so prostrated with nervous exhaustion that he was unable to write his name, who

POLITICAL.

Tilden's Letter of Declination.

HIS POLITICAL CAREER ENDED FOREVER.

THE STOCKTON DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

List of Nominees for Presidential Electors, for Congressional Districts and Delegates to the National Convention.

SAMUEL J. TILDEN'S LETTER.

NEW YORK, June 11.—The following communication from Samuel J. Tilden has been given to the Associated Press:

NEW YORK, June 10.

To Samuel Managhe, Chairman of the Democratic State Centennial, New York: In my letter of June 14th, 1880, addressed to the delegates from the State of New York to the Democratic National Convention, I said: "Having two terms my full share of labors and cares in the presidential and vexatious conflicts of the last four, and as I desire nothing so much as an honorable retirement, I hope to be allowed to spend the rest of my days quietly in the ranks of my party, and under the leadership of others." I adhere to that resolution. I desire nothing so much as an honorable retirement. I hope to be allowed to spend the rest of my days quietly in the ranks of my party, and under the leadership of others. I have never been in any full share of labors and cares in the presidential and vexatious conflicts of the last four, and as

Poetry.

(FOR THE MONITOR.)

THE MOUNTAIN STREAMS.

The mountain streams of Ireland,
How gaudily rolling down,
They laugh and leap in their glee and scorn,
By castle moats and towers:
They chase the exile in his woe,
Who sees them in his dreams—
The streams he loved long, long ago—
The rushing mountain streams.

They roll a frolicsome order down
They carry a captive rule,
And unmoved by the tyrants bell
Full many a thrilling tale:
They see the Danish barbs pass on,
And hoard their broken scheme
They see the Sassenach Irish rose—
The bright eternal stream.

Methinks thy ancient Earth, O Isle!
Poor bearer! doth tremble anon,
Where thy subjugation, rending springs
In dazzling beauty throng!
For yet your pregnant volume thrill
Of the olden heroic theme
Which haunt the exile's memory still,
Yet supposes mountain streams!

Oh, rushing, ah angle streams!
Ye are gushing here I've mourned,
For you and all your pastoral scenes
Ye shall be my theme forever!
Yet, yet I hope some time to roam
Where your banks of verdure
Along the utility, rushing river
Of Ireland's boundary, Oil.

DUBOIS.

(FOR THE MONITOR.)

TO MY MOTHER.

"Shut down the curtain, Mother dear,
I'm tired of the world and care."

Endless blessings have it Bagnes
Even in the weakest hours,
Thy tender, loving, Mother's Heaven
Over the blow their mind impart.

Beauty's smile, love claim, how rapid
When the hour of death is near,
Let bind words there, and we have rapid,
Let bind words there, and we have rapid.
All the shores of life unfold.

What is life without kind feeling!
What are hopes with none to share!
What, then! is life without a friend?
Twere the happy home is one.

Kindred, sweet home, friends
When we bring friendship, dance,
Life is a joyous paradise
Worry upon deep heavy tears.

Kindness, kindness, love is Bagnes
Even in the roughest hours,
Gowing brighter, the Time's Bagnes
Comes the hour with God's art.

GUSSIE.

Literary Miscellany.

Tom's Crucifix.

A TOUCHING TRUTHFUL CATHOLIC STORY.

CHAPTER III.

Days and weeks passed by, and through Tom Rogers and nothing, the old man was still working in his mind, and he felt he could not be doing something to be happy, but he had of being a burden to Mrs. Kelly, and had hard work to support herself and her child.

But Tom's story to get employment in life in London, when he was a stranger, hoping who could be for better than he, and he was a stranger.

Poor Mary, thought struck him; why shouldn't he go to sea? He had heard a lot talking about it once, and saying what the great life of sailing boys when a day was long way to the sea, and Tom had no idea that a vessel could be found there in London.

One day he confided his wish to Mary, who was sorry to part with her friend, but, whether for him, Mrs. Kelly to come home. "If Mary, I be sailor," he said, "I'll be a sailor, if I need be true."

There was a perfect forest of masts—towards of all sizes, and the boy's spirits rose at the sight, for surely he would find some one to take him from amongst so many.

While he stood gazing vistfully a gentleman who had been watching his face, touched his shoulder, "Are you a strange boy, my lad, or are you looking for somebody?"

"I'm looking for somebody to ll take me a-board one of them ships and make a sailor of me," said Tom, looking up into the good-natured face.

"Where's your father and mother, boy?"

"Ah! I get say; I lived with a woman who had kind to me, but she'd hard work to keep herself, so I'm going to sea."

"How do you know you'll like it?"

"I know I'll like it; I can tell by the very looks of it."

The gentleman laughed. "How would you like to have a voyage with me? I've lost a boy in my ship, and we sail to-morrow morning."

"I'd like it uncommonly," said Tom, with glistening eyes.

"But then you'd have to speak a good word for you. How am I to know you'll behave yourself? You'll get a good rope-end if you don't."

"But Tom was in no way discouraged. "All right," he said, "I don't care so long as you'll take me."

"Well, come and see how you like the look of my ship, and then if you're in the mind and I'll give you a trial."

All Tom's fears and regrets were gone then, and he felt happy as he was young and good, and he felt happy. He followed his new master to a vessel that was lying in the middle of the stream, and he felt quite a sailor, and he felt happy.

Before many hours the old man between him and the few friends he had, who were sorry that time was drawing near for him to leave, but Tom got a good-natured sailor to write a few words to his own friends, to Mrs. Kelly, and this letter was put into the post before the vessel sailed.

Poor little Mary was in terrible distress when she found her companion gone, and was highly vexed when her mother let her in all directions. If it had not happened that a neighbour had seen him start with his bundle, nothing would have convinced her he was not kidnapped or gone off with some one could only persist in saying they should hear something of him yet, there was too much good in the boy for him to go off for any bad reason.

Now of course everybody had something to say. "Depend on it, Mrs. Kelly," said one, "you'll have a letter more or less, it shows the way if you've been kind to any one; they go off when they've had all kind of treat."

"Ah, I thought no good would come of such a stranger. "Yes you'll be for taking in street-boys again in a hurry, I'm thinking."

But in spite of all this Mrs. Kelly and Mary would think no harm of Tom, and they were not at all surprised when the postman brought a letter written in a newspaper, and addressed to Mrs. Kelly, and it could tell, were Tom's. This is what he said:—

"Dear Mrs. Kelly,—I hope you will not be angry with me for leaving you without a word, but I thought it would be better to go off and not let you know I was going to sea, for I thought I'd make a fortune and come home rich, and I'd be able to give you a good Christmas dinner, and I'd be able to give Mary a good Christmas dinner, and I'd be able to give Mary a good Christmas dinner, and I'd be able to give Mary

THE MONITOR.
TWENTY-SECOND YEAR OF PUBLICATION.
The MONITOR has the largest circulation of any Religious Paper Published on the Pacific Coast.
WEDNESDAY, JUNE 25, 1884.

CIRCULAR LETTER

—FROM—

Most Rev. J. S. Alemany, O. P., Archbishop of San Francisco.

TO THE CLERGY AND LAITY OF THE DIOCESE OF SAN FRANCISCO:

Dearly Beloved:—One of the greatest curse derelving upon the Bishop, as it should be an object of the greatest pride to the people, is the proper administration of the Clergy.

The Church of God is of divine institution, but it works through human agencies. The Eternal Son of God, coming down from heaven to establish his religion for the salvation of the world, selected the weak instruments of men for his work, and was himself the preacher of the first Christian sermon.

To them and to their successors, in the person of the Clergy of perpetuating his holy teaching, promising to remain with them forever.

He then ordained the world by that divine mission, and left in his Church, as heirs of his power of redemption, seven sacraments, to be administered to those because agents divinely chosen for the purpose. We see, then, that the salvation of souls depends on a duly-ordained ministry for all that pertains to our religious interests. But this week comes not from Our Blessed Lord's Gospel, the great Pastoral victory over the injustice of the Italian usurper. Our people will remember that we published the news a few months ago that the Pontiff was in Rome, where none the other of many exiles beneath conversional silence, was about to be denounced by excoriating Sheffield a statue to the Robber King—Victor Emanuel. The Holy Father protested against such an outrage being perpetrated in the ancient pagan temple dedicated to the worship of God, but the Italian Minister dy was determined to carry out this gross violation of religious worship, and accordingly, made all the preparations for its consummation. In the last month, however, a sober second thought seems to have taken possession of the despoilers of the Holy See, and they have abandoned their original plan, acceded to the desires of the Sovereign Pontiff, and agreed to be satisfied by erecting a tablet to the melodious memory of the Robber King. This is a concession to the Church which has taken the anti-Catholic element of Europe by surprise, for the reason that they have so publicly disavowed that the Pope has vastly more influence than they are willing to accord to him. This was one victory for the Vatican.

Our readers will also remember that after tedious litigation the Italian Government decided that all the Propaganda property in Rome belonged to the pontifical tree who robbed the Religious, confiscated convent property, pilfered from the priests, and stole everything they could by their hands on that was owned by the Church. So these vandals proclaimed their design of selling out the property of the Sacred Propaganda so as to add rule to the robbery already accomplished. "Uncle Sam"—that lover of fair play from foreign nations—heard of this contemplated unjust confiscation of Church property, and he dabbed his representative in Rome to tell the Italian Minister that if he attempted to sell a foot of property belonging to the Catholic Church in America, he must be prepared to pay dearly for then defrauding the Catholic citizens of this Republic. Minister Mancini saw that "Uncle Sam" was in dead earnest regarding this iniquitous proceeding, so he thought prudence the better part of valor, and in less than a day the American Colings, and all other American Church property in Rome, was released by the representative of the King, and "Uncle Sam" then saved the sacristaries of the Catholic Church from the Satanic claws of the Italian vandal.

Having succeeded so well in warding off Italian pirates from the property of the Propaganda in this instance, "Uncle Sam" has gone a step further, and, through President Arthur, instructions have been sent to the American Minister in Rome to act in concert with the Ministers of England, Austria, and Spain in an effort to obtain from the Italian Minister of Foreign Affairs a mitigation of the decision of the Court of Cassation in regard to all the property of the Propaganda. So that the prospective outlook indicates that the Italian bandit will beat a retreat from its contemplated robbery before the combined influence of the representatives of America, Spain, Austria, and England.

This will be yet another victory for the Vatican, and one that will tend to prevent the persecutors of the Vicar of Christ that there always comes a time in the history of the Papacy when the Vicar of Christ proclaims to His persecutors: "Thus far shalt thou go and no farther," and then the Cross, seen by Constantine again embla the heavens, and the herald of God announces the triumph of patient, powerful truth over the infernal hordes of impious injustice. The advent of that longed-for hour can be hastened by the prayers of all Catholic peoples for the grace of God to descend upon the successor of St. Peter so that he may crush the enemies of Christianity by the power promised by the Son of God while on earth.

Evil Masonic Influences Exercised in Our Midst.

"A Papal Rescription was recently cast in the Catholic churches of England, warning the people against secret societies, especially those of freemasonry. It is marvelous what a blind infatuation some people have for secret societies, and how strong that infatuation is, much more than the Catholic Church has allowed in many lands. The following is the extract from one of the Pope than he does of the Bishops of Ireland, in which he expresses his feelings or judgment in the matter. This has to be taken with a good grain of allowance, for it is absurd not a jot from the line. There is much to be commended in the Encyclical, and I hope it will be observed. For churches look so well to the laws and welfare of the Church, and to the fidelity of most counties, and if they certainly, then, they are not so well to the laws of the State, and to the political more conducive of the temporal welfare of the people. Nothing is more conducive to the temporal welfare of the people. The Order of Jesuits has ever been a secret society, and yet it has done so much for the Church, and high in the esteem of its infidel enemies, that the Pope is best as a secret society, for he should commence at home before interfering with the affairs of the Church.

We clip the foregoing paragraph from one of our country exchanges, and mean to use it as a text whenever to found a few remarkable facts concerning the evil influences recently exercised by Masonry over in Masonry appertaining to civil rights of citizens who were non-Catholics in belief. Before coming to that part of our subject, however, we will first meet a few of the remarkably absurd assertions of our country contemporary so as to tear the veil of virtue from of the face of vice and exhibit Masonry in all its hideous aspects.

The writer of the foregoing paragraph insinuates, in the present way of all the wicked enemies of his anti-Catholic class, that Catholics stand in greater awe of the Pope than they do of the law of the land, yet there is actually no connection nor conflict whatever between the Pope's criticised Encyclical and the laws of this or any other land upon God's footstool. The Pope, as the Vicar of Christ, and the spiritual Head of His Church on earth, is obeyed as such in all matters pertaining to religion or morals, just as the civil and criminal statutes of the Individuals and are obeyed by all good Catholic citizens in this State. Hence, our Pontiff never uttered too soon, having—in his prudential opinion—seen in his blood-red comb for the good of day!

Our contemporary in one of the one counties thinks that secret societies are more of a benefit than a blemish to community, but where hands than this young rooster possesses has warned the American people against the evil influences which anti-bound secret societies exert in every portion of the world where they exist. Masonry, for instance, is the shelter of assassination in Europe, nor will its memory in this land ever be cleared of the stain of murder so long as the name of the unfortunate Morgan has a place in the public mind. In Italy, assassinations instituted by Masons and carried out by Masonic influences have been of frequent occurrence, and it is only necessary to call to mind the case of Count Rossi, Minister of the Interior under Pope Pius IX., in order to cite a case in point that they have recently discovered that the Pope has vastly more influence than they are willing to accord to him. This was one victory for the Vatican.

"Mr. A. S. Hatch, a well known banker and broker, was recently nominated as President of the Stock Exchange, New York, but owing to the suspension of his firm in the crash he was disqualified. On Tuesday week the nominating committee selected in place of Mr. Hatch a gentleman named John Edward Simmons. The N. Y. Sun's report says: 'When the report of the committee was read to the Stock Exchange yesterday afternoon by Chairman Mitchell, a move or more of broken shouted, cheered, and clew up lady hats. The rest of that 1,000 members of the Exchange, who were on the floor, turned each to his neighbor and inquired who John Simmons was. It was found that Mr. Simmons was a lawyer, who by some chance was a member of the Exchange, though this was quite unknown to the majority of the members. Nothing at all seems known about him except that he is a friend Master of the Masonic body of New York State. The indignant 900 brokers, unable to see why such a man should be made President of the Stock Exchange, so they proceeded to nominate a proper person. They settled on Mr. Charles E. Head, a member of the Exchange from the Board. The Sun says: 'The brokers were unable to discover why the committee should have gone outside of the actual membership for a President, and the opinion gained ground that the Masonic Order was about to become a factor in the Exchange politics, as was the case several years ago.'

So much for Masonic intrigue and its not very valuable moral influence upon the Board of New York brokers! Now let us state another recent case where the mystic influence was used to defraud "outsiders" out of their just dues so that rascally bank directors might evade the law. The case is that of the Penn Bank, which failed recently in Pennsylvania, and concerning which the Eastern press is daily publishing most damaging exposures, in the course of which one Pittsburgh paper says:

"The supposition that there is danger of the investigation into the affairs of the Penn Bank not being so perfect as it should be, on account of so many of those concerned being Freemasons, is not well worthy of consideration. And it is from, as is asserted, that Mr. Mellon is a Freemason, it is even worthy of no consideration. For with the exception of the Bank desire, is an investigation that shall be as full and searching as the law can make it. Masonry or no Masonry, the Grand Master will in any case make a perfectly fair investigation of the affairs of the Penn Bank. The brotherhood will be the first to be the first to cry out against the Grand Master if he fails to do his duty. It is the belief that so many of the officers and others connected with the Bank are members of the Masonic order that helps each side to explosion stronger, however unpalatable it may be."

Another Pittsburgh paper, commenting on this case, says:

"Masonry in America may not possess all the objectionable features that it does elsewhere, but it is certainly in a double degree. It is the refuge of those who are ready to take the course of justice, and to shield its members from punishment and disgrace. Only the simple-minded can be imposed upon by the assertion that it is a benevolent and benevolent society. Its history affords no warrant for such limitation. In every country and persecutions influence of the Masonic Lodge is to be traced the cause of the persecution. The secrets of others are sacrificed or imperiled, to keep members of the Order from harm."

If such a society is not "dangerous" in its workings there is no use hereafter in classifying dynamite among dangerous explosives. The danger from Masonry is that its influence permeates every avenue of society, and it is ever ready to use it, and to use it in favor of those who are members of the Lodge. Juries are tampered with whenever a brother Mason gets into trouble. Politics is run in the groove laid out by the Grand Lodge; combinations are effected in order to crush out anti-Masonic opposition in consequence; and in this way Masonry works its evil upon the community even in temporal affairs, while—at the same time—it works its anti-Christian influence to the detriment of the souls of all who are entrapped into its snare.

A Firebrand's Proposition to Free Ireland.

If all the various propositions evolved from the minds of men who undertook the work of releasing Ireland from English control were—if we may so speak—put in a column, it would be a very long one. Some of the propositions are so absurd that they would be unnoticed in the history of the world. The very latest method proposed by those ultra-patriots who have no patience with Parnell's parliamentary action is to manufacture bullcrons, fill them with nitroglycerine by gas and gas-makers with fire-works, set out from some central ground—if such a spot can be discovered—float along through ethereal space until the balloon reaches an English city, and then burst down as propelled upon the doomed inhabitants below! The result might be to kill Pat Murphy's pigs, to hurt the Widow Heffernan's hens, to so destroy Dan Mooney's cabbages, but what care such infated invincible imbecile so long as they wreak destruction upon something or somebody so as to keep their notoriety as the valorous representatives of the Irish people!

To the credit of the common sense and the Christian character of the Irish people, be it said, however, they repudiate the ridiculous and sinful scheme of such arrogant fanatics. They are for the very legitimate ways whereby Irish freedom can be accomplished—one is by the peaceful parliamentary procedure pursued by Parnell, the other is to await the coming of the time when England's difficulty will present Ireland's opportunity, and then be prepared for the contest prophesied by Davis in his poem on the Irish militia:

"The patient dint, and powder shock,
Can blast as empty lines a rock.
A soldier's life is the life for me—
A soldier's death, and Ireland's free."

But while patiently preparing for that time, it is wisdom to pursue the pathway of peaceful agitation when it points to the goal of Ireland's constitutional amelioration, and thus in time of peace prepare for war. But all such absurd and criminal conceptions as this aerial assassination scheme will serve only to fasten the manacles more tightly upon the Irish people, who are held accountable for the folly of all such firebrands as fulminate such schemes as that which the followers of James Stephens propose to carry out in their newly-discovered method to make the Irish people upon ripe, dreadfully innocent innocentlarin in the eyes of all sensible people throughout the world. We hope, therefore, to see all the gas let out of this balloon craze are some criminality is consummated.

—We present this week the annual appeal of our venerable Archbishop for funds to carry on the good work so auspiciously inaugurated by the establishment of the Provincial Ecclesiastical Seminary of St. Thomas at Mission San José, and we hope every Catholic in the Archdiocese will contribute liberally thereto. Money is needed so as to have a share in the holy offices of every priest whose education they help in securing. No work can commend itself more earnestly to Catholics than that which crowns the vocation of pious youth with the consecrated raiment of the priesthood, and all should assist in thus securing the services of priests for the glory of God and the spread of our holy faith.

The Absurdity of Political Platforms.

There was a time in the history of this country when political platforms had their use, but, like the bellows, snuffers, and the spinning-wheel, they have long since become obsolete and have been superseded by the intellectual "cuteness" of keen politicians who frames "platforms" merely to have them tumble down when the polls close on election day.

The two great organizations that divide public opinion in this land are the Democratic and the Republican parties. How many among the popular masses can tell what political issues keep them apart! They both profess to be the special guardians of the "dear people," both are determined to preserve this union, or perish in the attempt; both bemoan the "corruption" that afflicts "the opposition party," and both proclaim themselves the party of patriotic principles, pure intentions, and the immaculate and incorruptible protectors of the "dear people." Hence, the "platforms" are the proclamations, promises, and pledges printed in each party's platform, but the absurdity of publishing long documents which are manufactured in smoky, unventilated paper attics—for—is very transparent to all people who take the time and the trouble necessary to think out the situation of political parties in these times.

The plain truth is that political parties have ceased to be useful organizations, and have become simply the political machines of two great parties, which are manipulated by wire-pullers who are ever ready to throw dust in the eyes of the voters while the office-holders are depleting the treasury. A party in power demanding Civil service reform would seem as if "a guilty conscience needed no accuser"—and this is remarkably true in the present political instance. Still another plank declares that no public lands should be given to monopolies, aliens, or corporations, yet the party that makes this eleventh hour discovery has looked on in silence while millions upon millions of acres of the public land have been surreptitiously handed over to the very classes it now denounces! Could the force of political pettifoggery further go?

"Our navy must be restored" is pointed upon another plank of the Republican platform, yet for the last twenty-three years people had as Secretaries of the Navy, Wells, Horie, Robeson, Thompson, Goff, Hunt, Chandler, and Jackson—again—all Republicans, in a man! Yet "our navy must be restored" by the very party that placed it in "Davy Jones' locker"! This is the acme of inconsistent political absurdity!

Polygamy is not popular with decent people, hence the Republican platform makers had to denounce that iniquity after the formula in use for the last twenty-three years. But, in the meantime, Mormonism has grown from a small reptile into a poisonous lentacle of mammoth proportions whose growth has been attained during the official career of the very party that now pretends to desire its destruction! How very natural it comes to professional politicians:

"Compound for sins they are inclined to,
By damning those they have no mind to."

Mormonism is a foul spirit that will not down by the platforms of any political party but they must—and hardly, so long as *parties and platforms and nominations* are the Lodon Table well observes: "Our great provincial cities have grown rapidly since the accession of Queen Victoria; industries and trades have arisen which were then never thought of; an immigration from the steige isle of Ireland has brought a large Catholic population to these centres," and also in England, as America, Australia, Africa, and every where throughout the world, the seed of salvation is planted alike in pagan and Protestant soil by the soul-devoted piety and the self-sacrificing example of the scrifaithful Irish Catholics. What a sublime mission! And so faithfully, persistently, and fearlessly they have performed it. In the cause of God the Irish race have suffered and persecuted, and in return they have received the invaluable, and natural gross of "final perseverance." Hence, we Catholics—Irish Catholics—along all the closer to the Cross, even though it brought the crucifix of Calvary and its agonizing sufferings. Where other nations proved recreant, Irish loyalty to the God of St. Patrick never once wavered, and they remain to-day as the only people who never faltered in the defense of Catholic faith, and the result of their religious steadfastness may be seen in the propagation of the Catholic faith in every country in the world, and in the preservation of Ireland's

Leisure Hours.

CAPT. H. CRANE . . . EDITOR

—PRO-DIGIOUSLY—

Answers to Leisure Hours No. 20.

1st.—Sense-bubble. 7th.—Valentine.
2nd.—P
3rd.—T
4th.—R
5th.—
6th.—
7th.—
8th.—Wardall. 9th.—P. G. Lee Antey.
9th.—FRESHER 10th.—HORSE
BEARDS OCHERY
BRIGADE BRIGADE
BRIGADE BOGGY
SHOULDER VALUE
STREET EYRIES
9th.—Sheppton. 10th.—Atco.
9th.—P 10th.—
SAD COT
SAPIN COS
BOLDER RING
RALTWATER CAND
BIGARREAU CAPTIVE
BIGARREAU CAPTIVE
SEAS CONTINENT
SEAS DESERTER
Puzzle in "Leisure Hours" No. 19, by Professor Hoffman, Boston, Mass.—"Ne Sutor Ultra Crepidam." Solved by Mrs. J. Bolton, Speech, S. A. R.—"J. L. T." Camp Lyons, Ky.; Miss Ida Bennett, Jersey City, N. J.; Miss Ella Bennett, Jersey City, N. J.; Miss Ella Bennett, Jersey City, N. J.; Miss Ella

MICHAEL DAVITT.

A CONTROVERSY WITH ALEXANDER SULLIVAN.

The Land League History.

Light on a Most Important Period in Irish Affairs.

Though we do not serve with Mr. Davitt in all his theories, and especially that concerning the holding of land, yet we think it best his life be let on readers square the subjoined letter which he has sent us in a New York morning paper, and which appeared on 8 supplementary page of that journal one day last week:

BALLYMAGE, Dublin, May 21, 1884.

To the Editor of the World.—A recent issue of the World contains what appears to be an official communication from Mr. Alexander Sullivan, and as the able President of the National League commands my same with some statements which are calculated to mislead your readers on certain points relating to the origin of the Land League and the principle upon which it was founded, will thank you to allow me to correct the errors which want of fuller information has led Mr. Sullivan into, regarding the subject he has thus written upon.

THE ORIGINAL SULLIVAN'S ASSERTIONS.

Mr. Sullivan says: First—"The Land League was an American idea." Second—"It also bears the drawn in the city of New York, in the month of April last." Third—"The Land League is the lineal descendant of the Irish National League of 1879." Fourth—"The second above mentioned League was founded in the following manner up in New York had been thoroughly discussed by the Irish National Land League of Ireland, and adopted by them." Sixth—"It is all the same League, and subsequent to its foundation, the Irish National Land League of Ireland was merely the Parliamentary or the only mode of expression, and the constitutional, of the Irish people. The most of these statements are true in the main, but are misleading or partially or partially inaccurate—while they are all I can recall, or remember, which are material in determining the opinion of your readers.

THE WORK OF THE LAND LEAGUE.

First—The Land League was not of American, but of Mayo origin, at as much name or organ, as any other. Second—The Land League was the outcome of discontent in Connaught, 1878 of a great deal of which I was the cause, and of which I was the mouthpiece, and which I, in the name of the people, "which was the subject-matter of the Land League." Third—The Land League was not the lineal descendant of the Irish National Land League of 1879, and was not

Poetry.

HEARTH AND HOME.

Out of the noise and rut of the strife,
To the hearth to calm and bright,
The men come home with loving life
In the Double's happy light.
For hearth and home are the sweetest place
Where love is ever a blessed grace
And home is there a blessing found
From our Father's home above.

The merchant, and the baby's son,
Then all adorn the fixed hearth;
The man and plate of the busy day,
Like sunshine dreams depart.
The man—joy shines in the loving smile,
That welcomes the door one home;
While with a kiss is the sobbing smile,
In out of tough palace dome.

Oh, God! love, grant our cry each heart,
All—our beautiful home!
Let spite towards life's problems be
To me—one not made with hands.
Yea home! and home is the dearest place
To men and women who love;
Home—home is home is a blessed place
From our Father's home above.

SOME ONE'S SERVANT GIRL.

She stood there leaning wearily
In the window frame
Her face pinched, and sad sweet
Beneath coarse and plain
Her dress was of a faded brown;
I pity poor a girl—
But her eyes were sweet and
Some one's servant girl.

Some one's servant girl, I thought
Her face on the street,
Grieve troubling about
Her sweet and patient still;
Some one's servant girl
Is cheerfully she moved,
Is with quick willingness
Unless much her hope
Slight labor, and love

I thought a gentleman,
Nothing today be
Some one's servant girl
Is the hands
For the sake of the
And the busy mind
For her to be a gentleman
The same one's servant girl.

Ah! well, it is that God above
Looks in upon the hard,
And never judges life or lot
By just the outer part.
Full the soul be pure and good
He will not mind the rent,
Nor be unfriendly to the garments worn
In what the form was dressed.

And may a man be proud of woman like
By Jesus—reared and bred,
Allowed for a moment to have him
With the one who were their bread,
When they have passed away from life,
Beyond the gates of pearl,
Will meet before the Father's throne
With many a servant girl.

THREE OLD LADIES.

Then you as old lady, all dressed in silk,
Who lived upon income and housework
Who lived in a house with a number of place,
She counted the cold all over her feet

Another old lady of dressed in poplins,
Lived on a small income and housework
So the world, it made her struggle and cry
And, one as poor rabbed hers, Ayes or no

Another old lady, all many and neat,
Lived on a small income and housework
Dedicated, when she heard of their trouble,
Of poor old lady

For the world was somebody could live on forever
Now children, take your choice
Which of these three would you call
There are certain thoughts and behaviors
And thoughts all good and sweet;
Which of the three lady's work on—
Is a question that I leave with you
Will come to you to me.

Literary Miscellany.

Bread Cast upon the Waters.

A STORY WITH A MORAL TO IT.

The panic came like a simoon. The whole world was in a rush and flurry at first. American workmen had been so long used to plenty of work and good wages that they could realize what was in store for them. The village of Greenfield had always been proud because Jesse Carter had built his mills there; but the element struck him at last. The mills stood still.

Then came the awful day for Greenfield. Man with hungry face, woman with sad eyes and pinched lips, and children with pallid faces. Women, with sore eyes, and hearts ready to break, that they might have been the arms of operatives, called to make an angel visit of whom fame vast was stamping all that is fairest in childhood, followed at the heels of the men and women of Greenfield. Others, scarcely less poor, yet with some fragments of bold hope, barred their door, and crouched in corners, dreading the coming of the angry, hungry, desperate men whose banner was sounded faintly in their ears.

Father Riordan came out of his little house near the chapel and spoke to the people. Some of them had left the sacred hospital beside; but the most of them listened respectfully and then passed on. He could only pray before the Blessed Sacrament for the poor who were tempted so sorely.

And so the day wore on, and the mob had done no violence. As the sun went down, the mob came from its powerful majesty, and showed the fears of starving men and women more plainly in its ghastly light. Then one, with eyes like fire, stood out from the crowd, and uttered words that fell on heart and brain like burning brands; and cried at length: "To the mansion! to the mansion!" and his words were echoed in a great roar by the mob: "To the mansion! to the mansion!"

The mansion was the home of Isaac Carter, the owner of the town mills. There he lived with his daughter Helen, a fair haired, blue-eyed girl, whom all loved. Her mother, unable to obtain orders for his goods, he had closed his mills and the hundred men and women had been out of work. With all his unfeeling sternness when opposed, he had been a fond, and, at times, a kind master, and they bore this patiently. Heaven knows the poor are patient!

But the time had come at last, when their little savings were all gone, when men, women and children cried for bread; not for plenty, but just enough to keep life within their starving frames. But it came not. Who could be patient then? But the best of all. Then it was they rose at last, and were as restless as a sea.

But times had gone hard with Carter too. In his stern pride he would keep it from the world to the last; and only father and daughter knew that the mill-owner was insolvent. Men had failed on him wherever where, and it was only a matter of time so to when his name would be among the list of bankrupts.

His daughter, Helen, was of age, and through the will of a deceased relative, rich; but her father, in spite of her pleadings, had refused to touch a penny of her money. They were sitting together, he bent and broken; yet not so much so but he could still stand uncompromisingly, boldly, before the world; she sweetly helpful, his stone good angel ministering to him. They both wanted for what the father had said would be inevitable—the coming of the mob.

Father Riordan had tried to gain access to the house; but Helen had met him in the hall.

"He will not see you, Father," she said, wringing her hands. "I have never seen him so stern."

Father Riordan entreated and commanded; Carter would not see him.

"Trust in God, my child," said the priest. "He will direct you; but I must stay here until the mob come. There are few Catholics among them; but this cruelty ought to speak to all."

Carter would not hear of this; he was inflexible; he would meet the crowd alone, and Helen would not leave him.

Carter had reluctantly consented to Helen's conversion to the Catholic faith; and the priest's persuasions irritated him. Father Riordan saw this. "He of good cheer," he said to Helen, "God will inspire you."

"Let them come," said Carter grimly, and he pointed significantly at two revolvers on the table.

But Helen pleaded with him for them.

"I have money, it is yours," she said. But he was stubborn.

Isaac Carter yet; they shall not come."

Long ere the crowd had reached the house, they heard its roar, which, as it drew nearer, was "like the sound of many waters." Hundreds of men, women and children trampled upon the flower beds. Although the house was full, they carried torches, and swinging them around, made lurid rings of flame.

Isaac Carter stepped to the window and looked out upon them. They howled at him, and shouted:

"Work or bread! work or bread!"

The man's spirit was up in spite of their terrible shouts. He turned his face to them set in stern defiance. The starving men and women were maddened by that sight, and one cried out:

"Isaac Carter, your life or bread!"

The crowd took up the cry so wildly that its sound seemed to beat in giant waves against the unflinching old man.

"Your life or bread!"

Although he had shaped his hand to still them, his face was white with passion. The crowd followed for a moment to hear him. With his tremor in his tones, he answered fiercely:

"Neither my life nor bread! Starve, you hounds—starve!"

Quickly he closed the shutters. Just in time, for against them beat a shower of stones.

"The door! the door!" yelled the mob, and strong men threw themselves against it, till the old mansion trembled.

Helen had heard without entering a word through all this; but now she was all determination and action. Her father had returned to his chair. In each hand he held a revolver. She pleaded with all the fervor of her nature. He was seemingly unconscious of her presence, and did not even place a hand on her to draw her down. She had resolved on what she thought the only course to pursue. Quickly she hurried out into the hall, locking the door behind her.

Her father, now aroused, cried:

"Helen, come back!"

For the first time in her life she must disobey him.

"No, father. Though you are armed, you can but kill one or two of those poor creatures, who know not what they do. Give you will die."

Her tones were nearer, half pleading, half supplicating, but she did not hear it. At that moment the door burst open, and the crowd came rushing up stairs and into the hall. There was a bright light there, and they paused involuntarily at the sight that met their eyes. The girl, never more beautiful, but back against the door, faced them fearlessly. In her eyes was her father's fearless of purpose, tempered by a kinder heart. The mob was quieted on the instant, as if they might have been in an angel cloud in their way. One, the man who had started the cry of "Your life or bread!" stepped towards her.

"We wouldn't harm you, miss, but we want your bread."

"Can this be you, *James Lawrence?*"

Helen's eyes flashed. There was reproach in her tone that the man blushed; she had been kind to him and he made a little. Back on one who had been insulted, he called, "Jane!" Jane" Jane" Out from the crowd stepped his wife, the very ghost of a woman, holding in her phantom arms an infant of the dead. "Here was my wife and child. Jane Lawrence to speak, nor dold. It was a sight to make an angel weep. Out of whose form vast was stamping all that is fairest in childhood, followed at the heels of the men and women of Greenfield. Others, scarcely less poor, yet with some fragments of bold hope, barred their door, and crouched in corners, dreading the coming of the angry, hungry, desperate men whose banner was sounded faintly in their ears.

Father Riordan came out of his little house near the chapel and spoke to the people. Some of them left the sacred hospital beside; but the most of them listened respectfully and then passed on. He could only pray before the Blessed Sacrament for the poor who were tempted so sorely.

And so the day wore on, and the mob had done no violence. As the sun went down, the mob came from its powerful majesty, and showed the fears of starving men and women more plainly in its ghastly light. Then one, with eyes like fire, stood out from the crowd, and uttered words that fell on heart and brain like burning brands; and cried at length: "To the mansion! to the mansion!" and his words were echoed in a great roar by the mob: "To the mansion! to the mansion!"

The mansion was the home of Isaac Carter, the owner of the town mills. There he lived with his daughter Helen, a fair haired, blue-eyed girl, whom all loved. Her mother, unable to obtain orders for his goods, he had closed his mills and the hundred men and women had been out of work. With all his unfeeling sternness when opposed, he had been a fond, and, at times, a kind master, and they bore this patiently. Heaven knows the poor are patient!

But the time had come at last, when their little savings were all gone, when men, women and children cried for bread; not for plenty, but just enough to keep life within their starving frames. But it came not. Who could be patient then? But the best of all. Then it was they rose at last, and were as restless as a sea.

But times had gone hard with Carter too. In his stern pride he would keep it from the world to the last; and only father and daughter knew that the mill-owner was insolvent. Men had failed on him wherever where, and it was only a matter of time so to when his name would be among the list of bankrupts.

His daughter, Helen, was of age, and through the will of a deceased relative, rich;

THE COST OF LIVING.

Present Prices of Some Articles of Food Compared with those of Eighty or Ninety Years Ago.

WASHINGTON, June 21st.—In view of some current efforts to increase the cost of living—some of them, perhaps, on the ground that it costs two or three times as much to live now as it did when these efforts were created, it may be well to recall sundry statistics given by Hamden George of Mississippi in a recent speech.

The speech referred to found no objections to the modern increase of official salaries met by the broad assertion that it costs three times as much to live now as it did when the Government was founded, he determined to be no longer put down by this statement without finding out exactly how far it was true. He found among the books of the Congressional Library, and the conclusion he reached was that "in all the subsistence of life, all the necessaries and comforts of life, the prices were higher during Washington's and the elder Adams' administration than they are now. I allude especially to provisions, things consumed by man. Of course, we all know, as to clothing, that the improvements in labor-saving machinery, the invention of the sewing machine, have greatly reduced the cost of the same commodities. Fuel, I have took State that, and the price of coal is now less than it was during the administration of Washington.

Bacon, of good average quality, was at 12½ cents per pound, and lard at 12½ cents. In fact, "but a few months, they were on the spot. There by the baby, cohort: a little disease, of the wild-eyed, dead. Terribly wounded, a man was stretched upon the sidewalk, death stamped on his face.

The mother's cry of joy, as she pressed to her bosom her child, was changed to a scream of compassion as she looked at the man who had purchased its life with his.

Helen was wounded in his breast (they could see it through his torn clothing), blood was flowing in a stream which no skill could stop. Moment by moment, swiftly and surely, it was ebbing away his life blood away; yet there was a smile upon his lips, and on his face the tender look of compassionate appreciation of that which "eye hath not seen, nor ear heard."

Husband and wife took each a hand of the dying man.

"I am going to see Jane and the boy," he whispered. "They have gone before."

What a smile was upon his face as he answered: "You need say nothing; I have only paid a debt."

"Do not say that, James Lawrence. What did do you owe me, that you should pay it with your life?"

He asked them to raise him slightly, that he might lay his head upon her shoulder; they saw that he was not her—answered so one that beholds a vision.

"Jane, I owe you all the happiness I have had since I left you. Ten years ago, I was a man upon this hill, and I was poor. I was starving, my wife and child are starving. I am crazed and have not what I do. I could stain my hands with blood; but I shrinked at murder, as an angel—stand in my path. The instinct of crime dies from my heart. I have that angel my wife and child who are dying for want of bread. Then the angel came, and gave us food and work. I had a long to live her hand; and tell her I am never forgot, and my life is love from my heart. . . . I am dying."

Before he had finished speaking, Helen's husband had unclasped her hand. Isaac Lawrence had known no religion; but death was stamped in Hare his clouded soul. When the priest came, he grew meek and humble, as a child—and he died.

The grief which Helen had met on the waters had returned after many days.

Living too Fast.

Men are living too fast. Idleness and indulgence have begotten pride and disorder. The spirit is thirsty for luxury. The very paupers of our cities scorn the pauper's allowance and sneaky here which once satisfied the well-to-do; the young clerk must have his wine and his cigar; the mechanic, at that of his employer's, though he used to support his establishment; the servants rival their mistresses in the costliness and elaborateness of their attire. By the time a man has saved his savings they need to keep them from vast and rain. The young people who begin a home must have it as thickly decorated as that of those who have toiled for years; and there is an utter unwillingness on the part of too many to be content with simple surroundings, to lower their ideas of comfort, and learn to rate people at what they are and what they have. This is the money-worshipping age; man of vicious principles, through the chinks of gold, assumes honor of admirers; others are tolerated for the sake of his rich wealth; others, who are others are permitted to occupy posts of honor in the society and state, which they only obtain by their wealth. Man live in the fear of gold and not of God, and seek the image of man and not the honor that cometh from above. There should be a return to more honest ways of living. It should be deemed dishonorable to live beyond one's income; no man should be counted the equal of a foreign peer in the eyes of his rank of breaking down and making a dishonorable ending.

Values in the Time of Henry VIII

In the early part of the sixteenth century, just before the Reformation, the ounce of silver was worth 3s. 4d. or, in other words, the shilling of Henry VIII. was in intrinsic value 5.00 of the modern coin. The wages of any ordinary laborer were 6d. per day. The rent of cottages varied from 2s. 8d. to 4s. per annum. Six or eight days' labor was, therefore, sufficient to pay the year's rent. At the present day, taking an agricultural laborer's wages at 15s. a week, and cottage rent at 2s. a week, or £5 a year, it requires forty days' labor to pay the yearly rent. No doubt the cottages at that time were more hovels; but I fear a large number at the present day are little better. About the same period wheat was bought at 5d. per quarter, the product of a pig 3s. 4d., and of a cow, 16s. A laborer earning 6d. a day, or 3s. 6d. per week, could purchase a quarter of wheat with a fortnight's labor, which would now require three weeks, or a little more than one week's work, which would now require the labor of three. Leaving out of view the cost of clothing, and of the higher expenses which modern habits require, there can be no doubt that the condition of the laborer is "deteriorated" inasmuch as amount of rude substance which he never does been enough.

Here is a story apropos of the Copyright Bill.—When Thomas Hood, the poet, died, he left for the first time in debt at the hands of many of the publishers, who had known publication. Mr. Hood's Magazine came to the Dickens family on his hand, and said, "You are a very good boy, you are a very good boy, take care of the poor of the greatest priests on earth."

—In injurious efforts out before the eye of Argyle Arbor Dust in the immediate of medical because it is a remedy for the cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Hoarseness, and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and speedy cure for Night Sweats and Nervous Debility. Physicians recommend it as a strengthening and invigorating cordial. Sold by all druggists. Price 25 cents and $1.

Farm and Home.

Flannel as a Household Remedy.

To any one who is aware of the healing and restoring power of flannel, it gives a great shock to be told that thousands of mothers live who never apply flannel to the sick or ailing children they bring into the world, and that, as a rule, they do not know of its use.

It is a rule that may be safely adopted, that medicine should never be given internally if outside applications can be made to produce the desired effect. A little flannel will certify that, finding at bedtime a child somewhat feverish and croupy, a warm well-oiled piece of flannel (doubled, if the case was severe) pinned above the chest, has been sufficient to make the child breathe regularly and freely all night and cause it to appear perfectly well the next morning. For earaches and toothaches in their early stages, for neuralgia, sore throat, rheumatism, rheumatism, diseases of the kidneys, colds in the head—for anything, in short, that is produced or aggravated by cold—pieces of flannel applied to the affected part are sure to afford relief, and many times to completely remove the trouble in the invalid manner. Arnica, witch-hazel, various painkillers, and ungents may be used in conjunction with the flannel, but in the healing warmth of the woolen cloth itself that does the most good. Therefore, save all your pieces of flannel. Insist upon their return from the dyeing, after having had your garments washed, and keep them carefully in your drawers or closets.

Many object to putting it near in the sick room, and to calling it a "disease," because, "they say, "they suffer on taking it out."

If a thick piece of flannel has been on a dislocated wrist, or around a sore throat, and a cure seems to have been nearly accomplished, a thinner piece may be substituted, and the thick one laid by until the time for it to come at it will not be worth wondering. Yet, for a cold, or for any thing, it should be flannel may be removed when dressing in the morning, and put on at night, at the same time—and the part which has been protected by it may be rubbed thoroughly with alcohol or some other stimulating preparation. This will be found in all cases, and will be found to be worth any ill effect from removing the warm flannel.

Plain Talk to Girls.

Your every day toilet is a part of your character. A girl who looks like a "fury" on a slovenly in the morning, is not to be trusted, until the day is over, and evening. No matter how humble your room may be, there is one thing it should contain, viz., a mirror, washstand, soap, towel, and a pail and tooth brushes. Those are just as essential as your breakfast, before such you should make good and free use of them. Parents who fail to provide it, if children with such appliances, are not to be blamed, but they do commit a sin of omission. Look up in your room, and if you find it wanting, or improper, your toilet.

Make a rule of your daily life to "Dress up" in the afternoon. Your dress may, or may not be costly, but it should be neat, but with a ribbon, or flower, or some bit of ornament, you can have an air of self-respect about you, that invariably comes with being well dressed.

Hospitality to Children's Friends.

I know that children's company is apt to make some trouble to a home mother; but when children's company is apt to make trouble to a home mother; but when children's company is apt to make trouble to a home mother; but when children's company is apt to make

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

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WEDNESDAY, JULY 2, 1884.

Catholic Belgium Achieves a Great Victory.

The proverb which instructs us that "Union is strength," was never better illustrated than in the instance of the recent election in Belgium, where a united Catholic contingency won a splendid victory at the polls over the bigotry of their political enemies united under organized leaders who were either open or secret foes of the Catholic Church.

Like other countries in Europe, Belgium had fallen under the rule of the Masonic enemies of the Catholic religion through the employment of Catholics themselves. The [illegible] secret period in which could from [illegible] revolution which talk in that [illegible] Belgium labouring under the [illegible] their foes, and, consequently, [illegible] of their rights and denied [illegible] justice by the very men [illegible] to protect them.

[illegible] by the secret society which [illegible] a reduction into office by means [illegible] ruin, the governing hide in Belgium [illegible] Catholic party [illegible] until at last it came to pass, in a Catholic country, that the huge and overwhelming majority, backed by the power of the secret society, that has its rights which the Masonic ministry was bound to respect. But when unnatural politics ceased to be [illegible] Catholic majorities ceased to be [illegible] to continue and to enjoy the power and the rights whose belonged to them—both in their civil and their religious capacity. Accordingly, they [illegible] their forces for the fair political contest, and now they find themselves precisely where they ought always to have been—masters of the situation.

The returns of the late election indicate a clear gain of more than twenty additional seats in the Chamber of Deputies by the Catholic party. In the Senate, Belgium, the only place in the world where all the strength of the Masonic conspiracy was concentrated, the Catholic voters succeeded in securing the total Catholic candidates, and elected representatives who will legislate for a restoration of the civil and religious rights of the Belgian people.

The result of this glorious victory will be to throw out the Cabinet of Frère-Orban—which has been most tyrannical in its maltreatment of Catholics—and the election of a Catholic ministry which will give back to the Belgian people the rights out of which they have been cheated by the chicanery of Masonic influence.

The education question in Belgium has been one of the bones of contention over which the contest has been hottest fought. For years the Masonic Government has maintained a hostile attitude toward Catholic schools and Christian teachers. Masonic schools, secular schools, godless schools, were encouraged, and, as a consequence, which declared that the time was to be struck at the Church and at the religious education of the children of the Catholics of this country. Accordingly, the Catholic party made the question of the education of the Catholic children

Leisure Hours.

CAPT. H. FRANK ..... EDITOR

—PROGNOSTIC—

Answers to Leisure Hours No. 96.

1st.—Variant.
2nd.— M 5th.— S
CAN RIP
MALAY PANT
MALAYSIAN PLANTAIN
SUREST TRINITY
SUR SENNIO
TUR S
T M
3rd.—Adroit. 9th.—Only two feet because cats have paws not feet.
4th.—ROTASAL 10th.—PARTERE
CARDINE PARTERRE
ARBUTUS SIPCOAT
OPPOSITE REPIPING
INTOMBS STENEN
ERRATIC ERRATIC
5th.—Calandra. 11th.—Alphabet.
—VERPETUFIVE
—ROTASAL 12th.—S
CARDINE
RACCOLTO DURES
ARBUTUS CARPET
RILED TOMMETIL
ERRATIA SERPENTIA
VER BENTWEED
ARE APES
TIN TIN

In "Leisure Hours" No. 99 you invited Los Angeles, Will Dunlap, I. Gorman, Frank Jones, Harry Jones, Jno. Jones, Frank Lee, Lindsay, P. C. Lee Ashby, Hall, Chas. Hill, Jno C., Rose, and hubby.

In "Leisure Hours" No. 97 you invited Los Angeles, Will Dunlap, I. Gorman, Frank Jones, Harry Jones, Jno. Jones, Frank Lee, Lindsay, P. C. Lee Ashby, Hall, Chas. Hill, Jno C., Rose, and hubby.

[redacted]

RAILROADS.

SOUTH PACIFIC COAST R. R.

PASSENGER TRAINS LEAVE STATION, FOOT OF Market street, much side.

8.30 A. M., daily, Alameda, Newark, Centerville, Wrights, Glenwood, Felton, Big Trees, SANTA CRUZ, and all Way Stations.

2.30 P. M. (except Sunday), Express: Ed. Eden, Alvarado, Newark, Centerville, Felton, Big Trees, Santa Cruz, SAN JOSE, Los Gatos, and all Stations 2 SANTA CRUZ.

4.30 P. M., daily, for SAN JOSE, Los Gatos, and Intermediate points.

$5 EXCURSIONS to SANTA CRUZ and $3.50 to SAN JOSE, on SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS, to return until MONDAY, inclusive.

8.00 A. M., every Sunday, Excursion to SAN JOSE and BIG TREES, and SANTA CRUZ.

$2.50 to BIG TREES and SANTA CRUZ.
$1.75 to SANTA CLARA and SAN JOSE.

TO OAKLAND AND ALAMEDA.

16.00, 14.35, 12.05, 7.35, 8.05, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, 11.05 A. M.; 12.05, 12.35, 1.05, 1.35, 2.05, 2.35, 3.05, 3.35, 4.05, 4.35, 5.05, 5.35, 6.05, 6.35, 7.35, 8.35, 9.35, 10.35, 11.35 P. M.

FROM OAKLAND AND ALAMEDA.

6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30 A. M.; 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 P. M.

[illegible]

In "Leisure Hours" No. 99 you invited Los Angeles, Will Dunlap, I. Gorman, Frank Jones, Harry Jones, Jno. Jones, Frank Lee, Lindsay, P. C. Lee Ashby, Hall, Chas. Hill, Jno C., Rose, and hubby.

[redacted]

MISCELLANEOUS.

CARROLL & TILTON,

Respectfully announce that they have opened

THE LARGE STORE,
873 Market Street,
—WITH A LINE OF—
GENT'S AND BOY'S
CLOTHING,
Furnishing Goods,
HATS, CAPS, ETC.

Having been in this business many years, we can promise that all our goods will be as represented.

We buy for Cash and sell as low as possible.

CARROLL & TILTON,
873 Market Street, Opp. Powell,
And late with JONES & CO.

SUMMONS.

IN THE SUPREME COURT, DEPARTMENT NO. 1, City and County of San Francisco, State of California. — The People of the State of California, to Jacob Schlueter, Joseph Schlueter, Joseph Schlueter, Trustee of the Estate of Jacob Schlueter, Deceased, and the Unknown Heirs of Jacob Schlueter, Deceased, and the Unknown Heirs of the Estate

OUR SCHOOLS.

Annual Commencement Exercises in Catholic Schools.

MOUNT ST. MARY'S ACADEMY, GRASS VALLEY.

The regular yearly examination of the various classes of Mount St. Mary's Academy, Grass Valley, took place on the 23rd ult. The pupils passed through the ordeal of a searching examination, acquitting themselves in a manner highly creditable to themselves, and to their worthy teachers. They displayed a laudable and exact acquaintance with the intricacies of English grammar, gave evidence of proficiency in mental philosophy and astronomy, and displayed an astonishing familiarity with the higher departments of arithmetic, algebra, and applied geometry. They also showed themselves conversant with general history and English literature. Prior to receiving diplomas the young ladies of the graduating class, were entertained to a lengthy examination, conducted by competent and efficient examiners. The following young ladies received diplomas: Misses M. McPhee, M. P. Mooney, Maggie M. Kane, Fitzgerald M. F. Amelly, Villain M. 22, Jessie David H. Comstock. A been noteworthy feature upon for themselves.

On Wednesday, the 25th, the feast of St. Patrick's School, under the charge of the Sisters of the Convent, were examined. A very favorable impression was made on the audience by the neat, tidy appearance and the lengthy attendance of the one hundred young lads who spoke as one school; it was evident to demonstrate the care and attention bestowed upon by their kind and accomplished teachers; only answers of these young boys to the questions put to them by examiners, Rev. Father Shinnick, Dr. Gallagher, Dr. Gallagher, Dr. Gallagher

Poetry.

[FOR THE MONITOR.]

OLIMPEN OF THE SUPERNATURAL.

Legends o'er which to dream
When all the pulses flow,
Forest, and hill, and stream,
In twilight hazely crest,
Fraught with breath of flowers,
A dream of beauty lies
Watching thro' passing hours
Her one blue heaven skies.

When 'tis we hold most dear
The same to the heart,
When care, and toil, and fear
Of its burdening wings depart,
As from their chiding heavens
Bright Angel hosts descend,
And with mysterious power
The past and present blend.

Thought pleasures then each tale
Of fairy elfin page,
Of Gnome, which in vale
Or cave, or hollow hold,
Of goons, of phantasm showers
In traveling gabbl lulls,
And with the strengthening dower
Life's mending for foxwalls.

God bless the hand that traced
These pictures gay and quaint,
Bless the heart that warmed
Such cool beloved Saint,
Bless the spirit that
In faithful labors brave,
Thus to the Monitor
Its Mental and Moral.

MARGARET A. FITZGERALD.

Stony Woodland, 1884.

[FOR THE MONITOR.]

THE MODERN ARGONAUTS.

Sir "Gorey Alley" had dormed on Butter Creek,
Where gold "more 'n Philippine" had shown half his
cheek,
The Tracy Oak, the Tuolum and the Creek,
With only Columbia's cone were westward
bound.
Sir Gorey Alley said, "There is need to go this
Ere the Pacific Ocean's waters are frozen
Ere the Rockies, the Sierras, and the Cascades
Ere the Sierra's slope

THE MONITOR.
TWENTY-SEVENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.
THE MONITOR has the largest circulation of any Religious Paper published on the Pacific Coast.
WEDNESDAY, JULY 9, 1884.

Editorial Notes.

— Mr. M. P. Scanlan of the archdiocese of San Francisco, was among the students ordained subdeacons on St. Mary's Seminary in the Baltimore Cathedral recently.

— Archbishop Moran has been presented by the clergy of the Diocese of Ossory with a magnificent gold chalice, and an address expressing the deep sorrow they felt at the approaching departure of his Grace for Sydney, New South Wales.

— We regret to learn, from a recent issue of the *Catholic Sentinel* of Portland, Oregon, that it has suspended publication. We hope, however, that the *Sentinel* is not dead, but only sleepeth, and that after a brief rest it will resume its weekly round along the Northwestern section of the coast.

— Father Sam Mellish of the Little Rivers of the Poor, who recently entered that order in Albany, left last week for the Mother House in France. She is a cousin of the late Archbishop Mellish of Tuam, and the late Very Rev. John O'Grady, P. P., Athenry, county Galway.

— Bishop-elect Thomas H. Bradley was consecrated at Manchester, N. H., on Wednesday week, by Archbishop Williams, of Boston. The Bee of Manchester, created the most dangerous representative that thunders *the stability of this Republic.*

We notice this unseemly outrage upon the rights of the people at large more particularly at this time, because we learn from our contemporary that the corner-stone of the Convent Hospital in Fort Jay was laid last month with all the Masonic ceremonies that squinal sect formulates. First among the documents deposited in the corner-stone was "A list of the officers of the Masonic Grand Lodge," and among the articles was "An impression of the seal of the Grand Lodge," together with other Masonic documents and diabolical designs. Now, by what right had the Masons the privilege of depositing their anathemas, statistics, and seal in the corner-stone of a building to be paid for by the public at large? If the Masons had such a right, why not give the same privileges to all the other secret societies such as the Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias, Red Men, and all the same age and hob-tail of the whole secret society bemarks?

What makes the matter worse, in the present case, is the fact that every inch of Queens City is Catholic ground. Dr. John McLaughlin, who built the first house on the township, died a Catholic, and is buried beneath the pro-Cathedral. The parish church erected in the place was built in 1865, and was scarcely a year erected before it was enlarged into the full dimensions, among whom was the distinguished citizen, Hon. Peter H. Burnett, of this city. The first boys' school organized in Oregon City was taught by a Catholic priest; the first girls' academy was under the superviseon of the Sisters of Notre Dame; the nest of the first Catholic See in the Northwest was Oregon City. And yet, notwithstanding these unmistakably Catholic antecedents, the Masonic nest is permitted to impose its presence upon a public occasion, and not a solitary Catholic voice is raised to resent the outrage!

ABBOT HERMAN.

The following priests of the Diocese would have been present at the Synod except for disabilities sufficient to entitle them to a dispensation:

Rev. Antoine Ravalli, S. J. and M. D., a native of Rome, born in 1812, and a priest in the Mission Church for forty-five years, but now in hopeless decline at St. Mary's, Bitter Root Valley.

Rev. L. Van Gorp, S. J., a native of Belgium, born in 1827, and a priest of the Society of Jesus, Superior of the Rocky Mountain Mission, at Helena, for a number of years, residing at Gonzaga, the Fleathesda, St. Ignatius' Mission, a native of Italy, and well known in Montana for his Arabic-to-English dictionary, at the Cathedral.

Rev. P. Damiano, Rector of Deer Lodge since 1866; born in Flanders, Belgium.

Rev. J. Giuli, S. J., a Roman, resident visiting missionary at the Cathedral.

Rev. F. Ansiaux, S. J., missionary among the Crows; a native of Mexico.

Rev. J. Lindemann, O. S. A., Shoshone; born in Columbiana county, Ohio; a graduate of a university of Germany, and a deacon of the order of the 1st of 1882.

Rev. J. Jaillet, O. S. A., Bozeman; a native of Belgium.

Rev. Frederick Aberville, S. J., Rector of the Jesuit College in Santa Clara, California.

Rev. J. Damiani, S.J., Superior at St. Peter's Mission; a native of Rome.

Rev. L. G. Trombley, S. T. L., Lionsdale in Montana; Rector of Frenchtown, Michigan county; a native of Montreal, Canada.

ABBOT SEBASTIAN.

The following priests of the Diocese would have been present at the Synod except for disabilities sufficient to entitle them to a dispensation:

Rev. Antoine Ravalli, S. J. and M. D., a native of Rome, born in 1812, and a priest in the Mission Church for forty-five years, but now in hopeless decline at St. Mary's, Bitter Root Valley.

Rev. L. Van Gorp, S. J., a native of Belgium, born in 1827, and a priest of the Society of Jesus, Superior of the Rocky Mountain Mission, at Helena, for a number of years, residing at Gonzaga, the Fleathesda, St. Ignatius' Mission.

Rev. J. Bandini, S. J., a native of Italy, and a missionary among the Indians in Montana for twenty years, now residing at St. Peter's Mission.

Rev. P. Damiano, S. J., born in Italy, resident at St. Ignatius' Mission.

Rev. J. Le Jeune, a native of France, missionary among the Cheyenne Indians.

Rev. F. Prando, S. J., a native of Italy, a missionary among the Blackfeet.

There are the priests who co-operated with Rt. Rev. John B. Brondel in laying the foundation of the new See of Helena, and in training ecclesiastical law for its future. Among them are many veterans in the vineyard of our Lord. Holy men who have literally lived—like St. John the Baptist in the wilderness—on "locusts and wild honey," in order to plant the infallible faith of God in the hearts of the Indians. How well such devoted apostles of our holy Faith have earned the love of that heavenly Mother in whose honor the first church and mission in Montana were named!

As above stated, there are missionaries in Montana whose spiritual divine or clergy are kept away from the Synod, and among these is one to whom (without any disparagement of his brethren in the great Order to which he belongs)—we may apply the well-known Shakespearean phrase, as being "the noblest Roman of them all:" Rev. Antoine Ravalli, S. J., the cherished companion of the pioneer of the Cross, has resided continuously among the mountain missions for forty-four years, during which he has helped to change numerous nomadic pagan Indian tribes into industrious and civilized Christians whose many writers describe as models whose morals white men might copy with great spiritual benefit. The good accomplished and the hardships endured by this Apostle of the Cross will never be known to man. For years both himself and his companions lived principally on acorns roots and dried berries. They then procured some seed wheat, which they boiled in the ear like corn, for four of losing even a single grain, so precious was the

An Outrage that Should be Stopped.

We notice that it is becoming quite common in this country to lay the corner-stones of public buildings with what is known as Masonic ceremonies, and we earnestly hope that when next such an unseemly and unnecessary insult is offered to Catholic citizens residing in any village, town, or city on this coast, *they will enter their protest against its consummation.*

By what right does the Masonic sect intrude its mummeries and its mockery of the religious rites of Catholics into the ceremonies at such occasions? Do they consider the entire taxpaying body? Is this a *Masonic Government?* There are questions which our mem every citizen in America, and when they are answered according to the spirit of the Constitution it will be found that *no sect has any right to impose its presence upon occasions where the money of the whole people is contributed to erect buildings to be used for, and supported by, the entire taxpaying community, whether Masons or anti-Masons, Catholics or Calvinists, Church of England people, or Christians.*

When the corner-stone of any public building is laid the proper persons to supervise the ceremonies on such an occasion are the officers of the county or city authorities, such an edifice is projected. *They are the people's representatives* on all such occasions, and when the people permit the Masonic sect to usurp the place of their duly elected officials, they are acting unwisely in thus infringing a portion of their rights by permitting an outrage that is an insult to every Catholic citizen, as well as to many other citizens who believe that *secret societies are the most dangerous organizations that threaten the stability of this Republic.*

We notice this unseemly outrage upon the rights of the people at large more particularly at this time, because we learn from our contemporary that the corner-stone of the Convent Hospital in Fort Jay was last month with all the Masonic ceremonies that squinal sect formulates. First among the documents deposited in the corner-stone was "A list of the officers of the Masonic Grand Lodge," and among the articles was "An impression of the seal of the Grand Lodge," together with other Masonic documents and diabolical designs. Now, by what right had the Masons the privilege of depositing their anathemas, statistics, and seal in the corner-stone of a building to be paid for by the public at large? If the Masons had such a right, *why not give the same privileges to all the other secret societies such as the Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias, Red Men,* and all the same age and hob-tail of the whole secret society bemarks?

What makes the matter worse, in the present case, is the fact that every inch of Queens City is Catholic ground. Dr. John McLaughlin, who built the first house on the township, died a Catholic, and is buried beneath the pro-Cathedral. The parish church erected in the place was built in 1865, and was scarcely a year erected before it was enlarged into the full dimensions, among whom was the distinguished citizen, Hon. Peter H. Burnett, of this city. The first boys' school organized in Oregon City was taught by a Catholic priest; the first girls' academy was under the supervision of the Sisters of Notre Dame; the nest of the first Catholic See in the Northwest was Oregon City. And yet, notwithstanding these unmistakably Catholic antecedents, the Masonic nest is permitted to impose its presence upon a public occasion, and not a solitary Catholic voice is raised to resent the outrage!

ABBOT SEBASTIAN.

The New Diocese of Helena. Wonderful Growth of the Church in Montana.

The month of June in the present year will ever be memorable in the annals of the Church in Montana—that being the time when the first Diocesan Synod was convened within the boundaries of the See of Helena. Rt. Rev. John Baptist Brondel, the holy and zealous Bishop of that section of the Lord's vineyard, has at last brought order out of chaos in the important portion of this great Catholic country of the future, which is the Year of Grace 1884 placed under his jurisdiction, and which in scores of time is destined to become one of the most flourishing Dioceses in the Union.

Montana may well be called the cradle of the Catholic Church on the Pacific Coast of North America. In 1840—before California was forcibly wrested from its Spanish owners and claimed as American territory—that eminent and holy missionary Father Peter J. De Smet, S. J. (God rest his soul!) and his two companions, founded the Faith in Montana by establishing the Mission of St. Mary's in Bitter Root Valley, where the glories of the Blessed Mother of God have been chanted daily ever since! With what prophetic vision did not Longfellow exclaim:

"This is indeed the Blessed Mary's Land,
Virgin and Mother of our dear Redeemer!"

The little log church erected to our holy Faith by the first Indian converts, sanctified by the sons of St. Ignatius, has increased and multiplied in manifold manifestations that its prosperity proves that any good work for God's glory, placed under the patronage of the Queen of the Most Holy Rosary—is sure to be prosperous for the propagation of the Faith and the salvation of souls in the province in which it was founded. Oregon paper that the corner-stone of the Convent Hospital in Fort Jay was last month with all the Masonic ceremonies that squinal sect formulates. First among the documents deposited in the corner-stone was "A list of the officers of the Masonic Grand Lodge," and among the articles was "An impression of the seal of the Grand Lodge," together with other Masonic documents and diabolical designs. Now, by what right had the Masons the privilege of depositing their anathemas, statistics, and seal in the corner-stone of a building to be paid for by the public at large? If the Masons had such a right, *why not give the same privileges to all the other secret societies such as the Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias, Red Men,* and all the same age and hob-tail of the whole secret society bemarks?

—The corner-stone of a new church in Dale, Switzerland, has just been laid. It will cost about $85,000. There are 19,000 souls in the parish, and 1,700 children in the parochial schools, which are conducted by the Brothers of Christian Schools of Ferdinand. The Pope has been so pleased with the good work that he recently gave a large sum of money to it.

—Preacher Marvin, the Portland Congregational moonbeam who is crazy with Popery phobia, has at last left his congregation for his congregation's good. Last week he withdrew from the contest with his demented brethren, and left them masters of the situation, after raising such sound as must have made Satan laugh. He rejoices over Marvin's success as a mischief-maker.

—The principal of one of the most eminent educational institutions in the Eastern States, in sending for twenty copies of the Monitor, says: "Your editorial, 'Gentlemen, Give Your Hearts to God,' should be read by every Catholic graduate in the land." We think the distinguished teacher for the tribute of his esteem, and we also tender our thanks to the many kind friends all over the coast, who are constantly sending us additional names as new subscribers to what one of them very emphatically calls "the grand old Monitor."

The "Occident" on Col. Hinton's Conversion.

It would be just as impossible to pass a camel through the eye of a needle as to get a Presbyterian organ to voluntarily tell the truth regarding anything Catholic. There's the Occident, for instance, which in its issue for the convention of Col. Hinton in New York, says that he is to great loss to the Christian Church, and that Heaven's Blessing is to be upon Pontius de Pilate themselves (a thing hitherto unknown to Popish people). The gospel is to be preached to the Romish "dupes" and the conversion of even one sinner, but we doubt if over the conversion of a Presbyterian affected the heavenly hosts a half-hundredth part as much.

Again, the organ of the Phariseec says that Col. Hinton became a Catholic because he had a Catholic wife, but this is only telling half the truth, because the lady in question was an Episcopalian when she became Col. Hinton's wife. Subsequently she became a Catholic, and—like a good wife—she helped her husband towards Heaven by prayer for his conversion. That is the simple truth; hence, all the Occident's diabolic stories about "the wily priest" and the "devoted wife" are merely diabolical promptings of some Presbyterian mind mortgaged to the devil. The Occident says: "Great is Monsignor Capel of the Papists!" It should rather say: Great is the Father of Lies, the Pride of the Presbyterian!

Pastor Forbers Bern's Church.

New York, *July 7.*—The Tribune has the following, under date: "Father Bern's old Catholic church in New York who would like to meet that their attachment to the Holy See is unofficial yet, and a subscription for the relief of the old Sun Cacine Hotel Church which then a good opportunity to express their confidence, and when the Church of Father Joseph Bern will have been rehabilitated it will be in order to put a proper monument over the site of the historic edifice at Gulnem, where J. W. Marshall found the first gold in California.

The Political Heresy of "Harper's Weekly."

Every reader of American history is familiar with the fact that the hordes of Hessians hired by England to stamp out the fire of freedom upon American soil were the meanest cut-throats that ever faced the Continental army. The most of the hired breed were buried without military honors or mourning of any kind, and the only souvenir we now possess of that prose of English paid hirelings, is the Hessian fly which tortures American farmers, and the Hessian fly are the literary lineings of Harper's Weekly.

The course of *Harper's Weekly* during the Civil War is well known to all intelligent people. It maligned the character of the Chief Magistrate of this Union—Abraham Lincoln. It hired its nasty artist to cast contempt upon the Union cause, and if it did not succeed in planting the secession flag on the capitol at Washington, it was because three modern Hessians, like their hireling prototypes of old, were overpowered by the patriotism of American public opinion.

In order that there may be no mistake about the trail-cross attitude assumed by this treacherous tribe of turn-coats, we lay before our readers a couple of quotations from issues of that malodorous sheet during the Civil War, as that they may see also how naturally the Hessians of Babylon because his policy is opposed to English supremacy upon American soil.

On March 22d, 1862, *Harper's Weekly* published a disgusting cartoon of Abraham Lincoln, in which the President was represented in a state of maudlin intoxication and in long-tailed coat, with a pocket full of half-drunken loafers, while through the window of the bar-room was seen a passing funeral, on the pretext of which was inscribed "Union and Constitution." In the same month an editorial appeared in this English journal, the tone of which we clip these disunion sentiments:

"It is well that they (the Secessionists) should try the experiment, and that it should be without so much with us. God forbid that we should stop them. If the Union is really into those, then, Heaven forbid that we should in our presence stop it."

And this was the anti-Union attitude of this mongrel sheet during the whole conflict for the perpetuity of the American Union. Even down to the time when an every patriotic heroes fell at Fredericksburg, these contemptible parasites of British power continued their personal attacks upon the President, his Cabinet, and the very soldiers who were dying in order to save their country from the traitors' destruction. Here is what General Rosencrans said concerning the mendacious conduct of the Hessians in Harper's after the battle of Fredericksburg:

"Can any one who ever saw the cruel cost that attended the battle of Fredericksburg, and the Fredericksburgs, representing indignant Union, and the Fredericksburgs, representing indignant traitors her, with his broad Atlantean shoulders, bear the sneers of a Harper's Weekly?

Leisure Hours.

GEPT. F. FRANK ..... EDITOR

—PRO-GNOSTICATE—

ANSWER to Leisure Hours No. 28.

1st.—Ad A. DRAGAN
PARAMOUS
REDUCTEN
SEVERELY
BENEFIT
SENSELESS
SENTENCES

2nd.—Prognostic. 7th.—Margin.

3rd.—OPERATIC 8th.—Ib
PYRAMID SUD
EMPIRE RIMED
RATED SILICON
AHIM DOMINATOR
IU DECAYS
O DEAF
O NOD
ORE

4th.—Water-spout. 9th.—Down-fall.

5th.— SKARK 10th.—ABILENE
SKARAB ALBERTS
SKARCE ALLEGORY
SKARCH ALLEGRO
SKARCE INFERENCE
SKIN SEVERELY

6th.—Admiration. 11th.—Bottle-field.

12th.— ASTRAL
ANGULA
ANGULA
ROMADE
ROMADE
ROMADE
HICCOUGH SEXETS
IRREPARABLE TYCOON
IRREPARABLE TYCOON
CHARLES PATROUNS
CHARLES PATROUNS
FREEBOOTERS
FOOTER
FOOTER
FEEBLE
FEEBLE
FEEBLE

Puzzles by Lalage Pierce, Mr. Sparkhall, Ethel Maude, Ethel Maude, Ethel Maude

OUR TRAVELLING CORRESPONDENT.

Sights and Scenes in Indiana Country.—A Call on the Sacramento.—Stopping Through a Stump.—A Visit to Rio Vista.—A Prosperous Town and a Splendid Catholic School.

RIO VISTA, June 30, 1864.

EDITOR OF THE MONITOR:—

Dear Sir:—On my recent trip through the interior of Solano county I found a hopeful feeling existing everywhere amongst the people under the inspiriting prospects of a bountiful harvest. The grain fields never looked better or in finer condition if I except a few inconsiderable patches of sand here and there, but which will not of course be absolutely lost. I noticed many extensive tracts of hay, to be sure, that were in all probability rendered unmalleable as a first-class article, by one of recently entirely destroyed, as much of it can be used to advantage by stockmen and farmers themselves for cattle.

THE FIRST CROP AS A WHOLE

will be light this year, especially in the lowland districts which have been subjected to a severe drain last year by the prolonged rains drowning out and in some places completely destroying the growing fruit on the young vines.

From here I took in a call based up the Sacramento and with a party of friends visited the Rock, Tyler, McMillan of Rio Vista, which is a complete stump of Grand Island and belong to the noble and hospitable descendants of a family of Indian Chiefs, Chas. and Gregorio Crosby, who are living the name of the former has been perpetuated in the name of the present Rio Vista, which is a flourishing town of some 1,500 inhabitants, and which, I understand, is to be the terminus of the Stockton and Sacramento Railroad, which will run on the south side of the Sacramento River, and which will be finished before the end of next year. A large portion of the ties of the railroad which the chieftains of the tribe of Crosby have cut and delivered on the river bank, are intended by them for the purpose of building a house, or wharf, or both, on the land they own in the town of Rio Vista, which is planning some to look upon.

DITTO.

On the 19th inst. I left my place, and heads of the 19th inst. I left my place, and heads of the 19th inst. I left my place, and heads of

THE MONITOR,

A CATHOLIC FAMILY JOURNAL

DEVOTED TO THE PROPAGATION AND DEFENSE OF CATHOLIC PRINCIPLES.

Published by THE MONITOR PUBLISHING CO. Office: 604 Clay street, San Francisco, California.

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THE MONITOR

is now in the twenty-seventh year of publication, and its well-established reputation as a standard religious newspaper, has gained for it a wide circulation and an influence which make THE MONITOR a valuable medium for advertisers. Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates.

TO CORRESPONDENTS

Communications, to secure insertion, should be handed in not later than Tuesday of each week.

No communications will be inserted unless accompanied by the author's real name. This is required as a private guarantee of good faith.

Communications will be gladly received from all interested in the issues advocated by this Journal. Correspondents should be as brief as possible, and should write legibly, and on one side of the paper only. We cannot undertake to return the MSS. of unused articles.

All contributions and communications, whether on business or otherwise are to be addressed to the Manager.

For thy God we not ashamed to say the Truth..... Strive for Justice for thy God; and even unto Death fight for Justice, and God will overthrow thy enemies for Thee. (Ecclus. iv. 33

SAN FRANCISCO, WEDNESDAY, JULY 16, 1884.

VOL. XXVII. NO. 41.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR
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TRY IT. DRUGGISTS SELL IT.
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Orders from the Country will receive the same attention as if the purchaser were present.
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Warranted for $7.00
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YELLOW DOCK
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Under Palace Hotel..... San Francisco

Masonry and its Offshoots.

THE ORIGIN OF THE BOGUS KNIGHTS.

HOW MASONRY MIMICS THE ORDERS OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.

A Scathing Lecture Exposing the Sinful Sham.

Rev. A. M. Santandreu, Rector of the Church of that Lady of the Pillar, Spanishtown, supplemented the reading of the Encyclical of Pontiff against the Masonic sect with the following historical discourse revealing the origin of the principal mock "Knights" and other secret orders of modern Masonry.

The Catholic Church has always fostered in her bosom the ways and means which promote Christian perfection, and renders easier and surer the salvation of her children. Hence the Church from the beginning has always approved and encouraged societies and orders which had for their object the promotion of piety and the perfection of life among their members, by professing to obey—in addition to the laws of the Church—certain rules and regulations conformable always with the Church, the observance of which has been invariably condemned by the Church when their rules and regulations have not been in conformity with the spirit of the Church, or have failed or ceased to obtain the proposed or approved end.

ONE OF THESE ORDERS IN THE KNIGHT TEMPLAR.

which was founded at Jerusalem A. D. 1118 by Hugo de Payens, in order to protect the Holy Sepulchre and the pilgrims resorting thither, and also in order to defend Christianity and the Catholic Church with word and deed, shedding if necessary, the last drop of their blood. To attain this end the members made three vows, viz., chastity, poverty and obedience; and as it was a religious and military order, it was supposed that part of their lives would be passed in the monastery which was built next to the Temple, a palace given to them for that purpose by the Patriarch of Jerusalem. The rules of the Order were drawn up by St. Bernard and they received the approval of the Church. Their deeds of heroism and Christianity were highly esteemed in the 12th century by St. Bernard, who no doubt manifested at that time the general feeling of the Church towards them.

But unfortunate in less than two centuries they grew puffed with pride, wealth and power, and displayed a scandalous magnificence and pomp, and dwelt in gorgeous palaces, but handsome ecclesiastic property, despoiled the churches of their titles and material possessions, and finally the property of the Holy See as Innocent III. complained, consumed all kinds of enormities and evils.

NUMEROUS ENEMIES EMERGE FROM THE FAITH.

These charges were brought constantly against them, and in their trial 72 Knights of Order even confessed to feed before the Pope the general custom of the Order was to deny Jesus Christ, to spit and trample on the Cross—which, however, they said was practiced in secret as a mere ceremony and substitute for the Grand Master of Paris and six hundred Knights of the various Lodges of France made the same confession. The Pope himself travelled over Europe to inform himself more of the abuses and found that their corruption was not personal or local, but general in the Order whereby Clement V. published on the 22d of April, 1312, the Bull of Suppression of the Order, and that no one before or thereafter might enter the order, wear its habit or bear the name of Knight Templar. The Kings of France and England enforced immediately in their respective kingdoms the bull of suppression, and I may safely say that the date of the bull was the date of the death of the order, which ceased to exist entirely, but after four centuries the Free Masons reconstructed the phantom of said defunct order.

MASONRY WAS ONE OF THE VARIOUS SECTS

of the Church in the middle ages. All the principal sects were masons, architects and artisans, generally employed in the art of architecture. The object was to obey the Church, and to study more and more the rules of architecture in order to be able to build to the honor of God grand churches and cathedrals, and at the same time to protect themselves, they were enrolled called Free Masons because they were exempted by the Church, on account of their services, of certain laws and burdens, which other artisans not affiliated with the guild had to observe. This guild created several centuries and flourished as lodge as it was under the patronage of the Church. Their work remains yet in the shape of churches, cathedrals, public and private monuments, though many cathedrals of the Gothic style were built during the 19th and 20th centuries by masons not affiliated with the guild.

In the 18th century some secrets and rules were introduced which were by no means in conformity with the Church, and what had been practical Masonry in the 18th century became theoretical, so that any one could be a member. This new Free Masonry became a secret society as it is known at the present day, according to Catholic writers—from the year 1717, Church history—and also to many non-Catholic writers—from the year 1717, though as a writer in Chambers's Encyclopedia, says: "Fabled imagination has traced the actual Free Masonry origin to the Roman Empire, to Pharo, to the Temple of Solomon, to the Tower of Babel, to the ark of Noah; and yet the fact remains that its founder was Elias Ashmore, and the first lodge for the established in Hamburg (Germany, A. D. 1733), and he defines it in these words: "Masonry is an innocent mystification, uncommected with the guild of Masons."

THE SECTS CONSIDERING SAID SOCIETY

highly prejudicial and antagonistic to her doctrines, in the year 1738 it was condemned by Clement XII, and it has been repeatedly condemned since, especially by Pius IX., and lately by Leo XIII. Once it was condemned, then the Masons resuscitated the buried Knight Templars of the 13th century, and hence every Knight Templar is a Free Mason. Wilkie, a Protestant historian, says: "The pretended modern Knight Templars do not resemble the ancient Knights but in name and a little in dress. They are merely the excrement of Free Masonry, unconnected with the former Knights, their religion is child's play and their official creed is mockery and atheism."

We are in a position to be able to judge whether these words are true or not, having had an opportunity of examine them just a year ago in their meaningless conclave in San Francisco. They made a public and general confession in a wholesale style and received absolution from a Protestant Bishop, and furthermore confessed in the public petition that they believed in the holy Catholic Church.

In the first place in the Church we never make that kind of funny confession, and secondly we never go to receive absolution from the hands of a Protestant bishop, and thirdly did any of these so-called "Knights" enter a Catholic church to hear Mass or receive the sacraments? They came with all the pharphernalia of the Middle Ages and with sabres and modern arms, and arches of triumph were erected by the people or by themselves, and they promenaded triumphantly through the streets of the city. Now I will ask any candid and sensible person, What victory were they commemorating? Perhaps the victory of Hernando Cortez or the defeat of the Armada? In clear words what good have the modern Knights done as a body in this or any other country? If any one can say truly that we owe to them the 4th of July, our liberty or our national glory, then I will say he can be given to whom honor is due, and on the contrary, we shall let the monkey dress as king, but monkey remains. How let them place themselves as knights, but in reality they remain a mockery. Finally, Free Masonry has been the natural mother of Illuminati, Carbonari, Hill Fellows and many other secret societies.

THE ONE REASON

heralded through a local paper a few weeks ago, that this society is older than its predecessors, by tracing its origin to the Roman Empire, yet the historical fact remains that the first lodge was founded in Manchester in the year 1717, and, according to Chambers, "is an humble imitation of Masonry, and is generally called the daughter of Free Masonry."

The reasons why these societies are condemned by the Church are fully given in the last Encyclical of Leo XIII, which for word and deed, shedding if necessary, the last drop of their blood. To attain this end the members made three vows, viz., chastity, poverty and obedience; and as it was a religious and military order, it was supposed that part of their lives would be passed in the monastery which was built next to the Temple, a palace given to them for that purpose by the Patriarch of Jerusalem. The rules of the Order were drawn up by St. Bernard and they received the approval of the Church. Their deeds of heroism and Christianity were highly esteemed in the 12th century by St. Bernard, who no doubt manifested at that time the general feeling of the Church towards them.

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MASONRY WAS ONE OF THE VARIOUS SECTS

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In the 18th century some secrets and rules were introduced which were by no means in conformity with the Church, and what had been practical Masonry in the 18th century became theoretical, so that any one could be a member. This new Free Masonry became a secret society as it is known at the present day, according to Catholic writers—from the year 1717, Church history—and also to many non-Catholic writers—from the year 1717, though as a writer in Chambers's Encyclopedia, says: "Fabled imagination has traced the actual Free Masonry origin to the Roman Empire, to Pharo, to the Temple of Solomon, to the Tower of Babel, to the ark of Noah; and yet the fact remains that its founder was Elias Ashmore, and the first lodge for the established in Hamburg (Germany, A. D. 1733), and he defines it in these words: "Masonry is an innocent mystification, uncommected with the guild of Masons."

THE SECTS CONSIDERING SAID SOCIETY

highly prejudicial and antagonistic to her doctrines, in the year 1738 it was condemned by Clement XII, and it has been repeatedly condemned since, especially by Pius IX., and lately by Leo XIII. Once it was condemned, then the Masons resuscitated the buried Knight Templars of the 13th century, and hence every Knight Templar is a Free Mason. Wilkie, a Protestant historian, says: "The pretended modern Knight Templars do not resemble the ancient Knights but in name and a little in dress. They are merely the excrement of Free Masonry, unconnected with the former Knights, their religion is child's play and their official creed is mockery and atheism."

We are in a position to be able to judge whether these words are true or not, having had an opportunity of examine them just a year ago in their meaningless conclave in San Francisco. They made a public and general confession in a wholesale style and received absolution from a Protestant Bishop, and furthermore confessed in the public petition that they believed in the holy Catholic Church.

In the first place in the Church we never make that kind of funny confession, and secondly we never go to receive absolution from the hands of a Protestant bishop, and thirdly did any of these so-called "Knights" enter a Catholic church to hear Mass or receive the sacraments? They came with all the pharphernalia of the Middle Ages and with sabres and modern arms, and arches of triumph were erected by the people or by themselves, and they promenaded triumphantly through the streets of the city. Now I will ask any candid and sensible person, What victory were they commemorating? Perhaps the victory of Hernando Cortez or the defeat of the Armada? In clear words what good have the modern Knights done as a body in this or any other country? If any one can say truly that we owe to them the 4th of July, our liberty or our national glory, then I will say he can be given to whom honor is due, and on the contrary, we shall let the monkey dress as king, but monkey remains. How let them place themselves as knights, but in reality they remain a mockery. Finally, Free Masonry has been the natural mother of Illuminati, Carbonari, Hill Fellows and many other secret societies.

THE ONE REASON

heralded through a local paper a few weeks ago, that this society is older than its predecessors, by tracing its origin to the Roman Empire, yet the historical fact remains that the first lodge was founded in Manchester in the year 1717, and, according to Chambers, "is an humble imitation of Masonry, and is generally called the daughter of Free Masonry."

The reasons why these societies are condemned by the Church are fully given in the last Encyclical of Leo XIII, which for ever and ever, shedding if necessary, the last drop of their blood. To attain this end the members made three vows, viz., chastity, poverty and obedience; and as it was a religious and military order, it was supposed that part of their lives would be passed in the monastery which was built next to the Temple, a palace given to them for that purpose by the Patriarch of Jerusalem. The rules of the Order were drawn up by St. Bernard and they received the approval of the Church. Their deeds of heroism and Christianity were highly esteemed in the 12th century by St. Bernard, who no doubt manifested at that time the general feeling of the Church towards them.

But unfortunate in less than two centuries they grew puffed with pride, wealth and power, and displayed a scandalous magnificence and pomp, and dwelt in gorgeous palaces, but handsome ecclesiastic property despoiled the churches of their titles and material possessions, and finally the property of the Holy See as Innocent III. complained, consumed all kinds of enormities and evils.

NUMEROUS ENEMIES EMERGE FROM THE FAITH.

These charges were brought constantly against them, and in their trial 72 Knights of Order even confessed to feed before the Pope the general custom of the Order was to deny Jesus Christ, to spit and trample on the Cross—which, however, they said was practiced in secret as a mere ceremony and substitute for the Grand Master of Paris and six hundred Knights of the various Lodges of France made the same confession. The Pope himself travelled over Europe to inform himself more of the abuses and found that their corruption was not personal or local, but general in the Order whereby Clement V. published on the 22d of April, 1312, the Bull of Suppression of the Order, and that no one before or thereafter might enter the order, wear its habit or bear the name of Knight Templar. The Kings of France and England enforced immediately in their respective kingdoms the bull of suppression, and I may safely say that the date of the bull was the date of the death of the order, which ceased to exist entirely, but after four centuries the Free Masons reconstructed the phantom of said defunct order.

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of the Church in the middle ages. All the principal sects were masons, architects and artisans, generally employed in the art of architecture. The object was to obey the Church, and to study more and more the rules of architecture in order to be able to build to the honor of God grand churches and cathedrals, and at the same time to protect themselves, they were enrolled called Free Masons because they were exempted by the Church, on account of their services, of certain laws and burdens, which other artisans not affiliated with the guild had to observe. This guild created several centuries and flourished as lodge as it was under the patronage of the Church. Their work remains yet in the shape of churches, cathedrals, public and private monuments, though many cathedrals of the Gothic style were built during the 19th and 20th centuries by masons not affiliated with the guild.

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A Chapter in "Progress and Poverty."

SOME OF HENRY GEORGE'S FALLACIES EXPOSED.

THE PSEUDO-REFORMER VERY INACCURATE IN THE USE OF THE TERMS OF ETHICS.

His Principles Opposed to Christian Teaching.

BY JOHN HEALY, D. V. G., ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE.

[CONCLUDED FROM LAST WEEK.]

But some one may say—in fact it has been said to us—surely Mr. George cannot mean all this. His language is no doubt extravagant and inaccurate, it seems to imply that the private and exclusive ownership of land is unjust even in strict commutative justice between man and man, but he only means that it is against the principles of legal and distributive justice; that the toleration by the State of private property in land is greatly opposed to the common good; that it pampers industry, fosters idleness, promotes luxury amongst the richer, and the oppression of the poorer classes.

We have tried honestly to ascertain if such were indeed the real meaning of the language of Mr. Henry George, and we can confidently say that not only the language he uses, and of which we gave specimens above, but also the reasoning which is based on these statements, implies that every man in the community has, according to the law of the land, a strict right to a share in the land, a right which it is robbery to deny. All I ask is that he, and others, lead up to his inferences presupposing that he rejectsany other theory. I present 28th of the series and omits, such as: all men are unchastically born in a state of sin, man is not just title land, and, labor, chattels are more considers immortal. Such a theory of the rights of property, not as a science, but as a mere pretence for the purpose of inducing people to believe that it is an absurdity in the sense implied; it would lead to interminable confusion and universal anarchy. If it were true of individuals it would be equally true of communities. Not only would the Commons man have a right to abandon his barren soil and develop his energies in the fertile plains of Meath, but the English chief would have an equal right with the native owner's right to see if he could make more of himself by growing vines in the richest soil of France, or planting olives under the sunny skies of Italy.

The last sentence of that logical paragraph which we have quoted is like the rest, a proposition he maintains that "there can be no the ownership of anything no rightful title which is not derived from the title of the producer, and does not rest upon the natural right, of a man to himself," and consequently to the fruits of his own labor. He then goes on to show in his first paragraph, what nobody can deny, that a man has a right to ownership in the fruits of his own labor, which is derived from the right a man has by himself. But in the second paragraph he undertakes to prove that this right of ownership in the produce of labor excludes the possibility of ownership from any other title. We shall give this paragraph in his own words as a specimen of the argument that, forsooth, begs no question, and uses no equivocation:

"21. This right of ownership that springs from labor excludes the possibility of any right of ownership. If a man be rightfully entitled to the produce of his labor, then no one can be rightfully entitled to the ownership of anything which is not the produce of his labor or the labor of some one else which has passed to him. If production gave to the producer the right to exclusive possession and enjoyment there can rightfully be no exclusive possession and enjoyment of anything not the production of labor, and the recognition of private property in land is a wrong. For the right to the produce of labor cannot be enjoyed without the right to the free use of the opportunities offered by nature, and to admit the right of property in the produce of labor, then no one can be rightfully entitled to the ownership of anything which is not the produce of his labor or the labor of some one else which has passed to him. If production gave to the producer the right to exclusive possession and enjoyment there can rightfully be no exclusive possession and enjoyment of anything not the production of labor, and the recognition of private property in land is a wrong. For the right to the produce of labor cannot be enjoyed without the right to the free use of the opportunities offered by nature."

The right to the produce of labor cannot be enjoyed without the free use of the opportunities offered by nature, and to admit the right of property in the produce of labor, that is to its produce in other words, it is a pretence for the purpose of inducing people to believe that it is an absurdity in the sense implied; it would lead to interminable confusion and universal anarchy. If it were true of individuals it would be equally true of communities. Not only would the Commons man have a right to abandon his barren soil and develop his energies in the fertile plains of Meath, but the English chief would have an equal right with the native owner's right to see if he could make more of himself by growing vines in the richest soil of France, or planting olives under the sunny skies of Italy.

The last sentence of that logical paragraph which we have quoted is like the rest, a pretence for an argument founded on an equivocation: "When non-producers only claim as rent a portion of the wealth created by producers, the right of the producers to the fruits of their labor is to that extent denied." Yes, if they do not receive as an equivalent for their rent a something to which they would otherwise have no title. But the statement is evidently untrue if they receive such an equivalent for the rent, and an equivalent to which they have not a shadow of a title from any other source. Such are the principle arguments used by Mr. George and repeated through all the moods and tenses throughout this "Sacred Book". From time to time he introduces other and even still more childish fallacies. For instance: "All men have an equal right to the land, because God created the earth for all, gave the earth as a free gift to all." Yes, to be acquired and possessed by some of these legitimate titles to the land created and conferred by the law of God.

THE TRADITION OF MANKIND

and the common consent of all civilized nations. He gave it in that sense, and he gave it in no other sense. We cannot now stay to explain what these titles are, or how they originated. Our only purpose in these few pages was to show the true moral character of the doctrine advocated by the Californian professor, to point out a few of the consequences of its application, and to exhibit a specimen of the reasoning on which it is based."

Mr. Henry George in one place cautions his readers against a delusion resulting from the tendency to confound the accidental with the essential in this matter of land. This is the very delusion which has completely blinded him in his reasoning. He confounds the gross abuses which have been incidental to land tenure in various countries, and nowhere more than in Ireland, with the essential character of such tenure in itself; and from the grave evils resulting from the restraints, defects or abuses of private property in land, he infers the essential injustice of such private property in itself. This is what has always happened with all pseudo-reformers. Instead of trying to remove patiently and legally the defects of a system, they reject the system itself, they denounce it, they calumniate it, and always end by intensifying the evils which they proposed to remove. We cannot now undertake to point out the disastrous consequences to the community that would follow from the adoption of any such system as that advocated by the author of "Progress and Poverty." It is enough for us to have shown that its fundamental principle is not only opposed to the teaching of the Catholic Church, but fraught with great dangers to the welfare of society, and that its adoption would be the consummation of that robbery and injustice which it purports to denounce.

—*Catholic Herald.*

I Book VIII., ch. I.

"Representative Catholics."

Some of our Western contemporaries want to know "what is the matter with the Catholics of New York and Brooklyn that they are not able to secure the poor boon of freedom of conscience for the unfortunates of their creed." The matter is that the Catholics of both New York and Brooklyn have been for many years afflicted with a very bad case of "representative Catholics" in politics, and they are not partially cured of it.

One of these representative Catholics—in politics—who had been allowed to feed at the public crib for many years, because of the popular belief that he represented the Catholic vote, recently informed his pastor that unless he—the pastor—ceased to condemn the public schools, he—the representative Catholic in politics—would be compelled to give up his pew, and attend another church, as the fact of his countenancing the priest's utterances, even by his presence, was likely to injure his political prospects.

This is not at all a solitary case. There are a number of just such representative Catholic politicians to be found on any fair day lingering in the shadow of the city hall, either in Brooklyn or New York. There are others in the Legislature and in many other positions. Whenever there is a hard league meeting held in their districts, these men are on hand; whenever there is a church entertainment they occupy front seats; at church fairs they are ubiquitous and philanthropic, and they usually belong to all the Catholic societies.

This costs little, and is no manner compromise the representative Catholic in politics. When, however, the school question is broached, he usually shrugs his shoulders and remarks that he is disposed to take a "more broad and liberal view of it, you know," than is the church; and when measures of vital importance to Catholics, like the freedom of Consecrate Ball come up, he is a very poor stick, indeed.

The Catholic public is very patient, and it has supported these hamstrings for a long time, but it is at last becoming restive, and there is a strong probability that it will ere long throw them overboard. The sooner it does so the quicker will it secure those rights for which it has long contended, and which it would long since have obtained had its advocates been of the right stamp.

The representative Catholics who use his religion as a means of improving his political prospects is usually a very mean kind of a Catholic, and a very useless one as well. When they offer themselves as candidates for political positions, Catholic voters should bear this in mind.—Catholic *Examiner.*

—It is well known that the warmest sympathies of Pope Leo XIII. are directed towards the Oriental Churches, and that perhaps his dearest wish is the reunion of the separated Greeks with the Holy See. No man, perhaps, is in a position to do more towards this happy result than the patriarch and patriot-bishop of Dakota, Mgr. Strossmayer, at present staying in Rome. An eloquent article of the *Monitor de Rome* recounts the merits of this eminent prelate, and the great benefit conferred by him upon his fatherland. Thus he founded the Academy of Agram, supplied the first means for the establishment of the University there, built at his own expense the superb cathedral in his episcopal city, erected the Croatian picture gallery, and maintains at his own cost a great number of artists and students of every kind. The Holy Father has no other pupils who seconds him with equal zeal and success; every day the obstacles which have stood in the way of the reunion of the Churches are disappearing, and there really seems considerable hope of a strong movement setting in among several of the Eastern nations towards a return to the centre of Catholic unity.

CATHOLICITY IN BOSTON.

A Protestant Clergyman's Testimony to Its Wonderful Growth.

The Rev. George T. Rider, a Protestant clergyman, writes as follows in the June number of Frank Leslie's Sunday Magazine:

We conclude that upon with a closely summarized sketch of the Catholic church in Boston, its founding and development. Not far from 1792, Mass was first celebrated in the city, and immediately the formation of the first parish was attempted. The first service was held in a hall on School street, and the church built on Franklin street. The prejudice of numerous complaints of the Catholics, from the outset in this city, is gathered up in the history of this church, of which has now become the archdiocesan of Boston.

Certain stellar clusters of that history furnish an unpalatable retrospect, and it may in all justice be assumed that even the fairest Protestantism of our day would not, in its opposition to the Catholic church, again resort to the brutal logic of the incendiary torch, and burn down their convent home over the heads of a handful of saintly Christian women, or hound them through the streets with a blasphemous mob of infuriated miscreants. It would be worse for the Protestant sire of the sequent to say, the first Catholic bishop of Boston was the admirable Cheverus, a French emigrant, who afterward died with great sanctity, the cardinal bishop of Bordeaux, to which sign he had been transferred in his later years. He was succeeded by Bishop Fenwick, whose successor was Bishop Fitzpatrick, who undertook the preliminary labor of founding the cathedral; but it was reserved for his deceased for his successor, Archbishop Williams, to lay the corner stone in 1867, bishop, afterward archbishop, Bagley preaching the sermon. It was finally dedicated in 1875.

After the fierce opposition of the early days had died out, little is heard or seen of the Catholic clergy and church outside the field of their legitimate ministrations. They were unknown in what is called "society." They participate in no controversies, nor in the discussion of public questions. The rapid influx of a foreign population, and its preparation for the duties and responsibilities of a new and genuine citizenship under such changed conditions of life, seem to have utilized the energy of the Catholic clergy to the utmost. There was no empty treasury, yet churches were to be built, schools, academies and colleges established, religious orders of men and women set at work at necessary points, homes of refuge and hospitals to be built and sustained, and necessary priests trained and educated for pastoral work. It is not strange then that any deserted, cast off home of worship was gladly seized upon and fitted for the priest of Christ's religion. Until the Jesuit Church of the Immaculate Conception, scarcely a comely, attractive Catholic church was to be found in the city. It was a serious grab of the ornate, elegant, Italian ritual upon the ugly, unadorned squareness of the Puritan meeting house.

The growth was silent but rapid and astonishingly vigorous. Expressing few and inconsiderable losses from her own children, there has succeeded an almost incomprehensible drift from Protestantism toward the Roman Catholic communion; not heavy or swollen, but significant, and baffling the usual lines of analysis and inquiry. According to the terms, "extremes meet," but the logical impulse is yet to be uncovered which brings Puritan and Unitarian into religious fellowship, with the Roman Catholic. Sources of information are not easily accessible to the public, yet it clearly appears at present there are 27 churches in Boston, served by 110 priests, who have the spiritual care of about 100,000 souls. There are in the city 11 orphanages and hospitals, mostly charitable and gratuitous, served by nearly 150 sisters and brothers of religious orders; 9 parochial schools, under the charge of 110 sisters of various orders, with lay assistants; and 7 convents, in which three consecrated women and men find their sweet home. Boston College on Harrison avenue, under the Jesuits, educates 220 students, and important educational work is being carried on elsewhere by the various clergy. The conviction forces itself upon one that those people make much of the old saying—*Labor ut ores*; that a supreme preposition carries and keeps them outside the range of merely secular pursuits and interests; that culture, art, the amenities and elegancies of life, with them, fall into a respective relation of indifference or contempt, as if they were already enriched to the full with something inexpressibly better.

A Child Struck Dead.

During the thunderstorms that have prevailed in many parts of England, recently, several persons have been struck by lightning. In spite of repeated warnings, people fail to realize the danger of standing near a tree at such a time, and the consequence is that most of the accidents from lightning occur to persons who expose themselves to special risk in the way. But the sad occurrence to which we move particularly refer took place within doors. It appears that a boy of thirteen had retired to bed at Birmingham and was talking to his mother, who was in the room, when a flash of great brilliancy was seen. The boy immediately said: "Mother, it is dark; what is the time?" His then full back insensible. On a surgeon being called in, he found that the lad was suffering from concussion of the brain, the result of an electric shock. An examination of the body showed that blood had effused under the skin, especially on the left side, and the outside tissue of the left eye was completely cut across. This showed that the electric fluid had been attracted by the iron bedstead, probably after coming down the chimney, and it had swept along the left side of the body and struck the eye.

—Bishop Spalding, assisted by a large number of priests, laid the corner stone of a new Catholic church at Streator, Ill., on the 20th ult., in the presence of a large number of people. The edifice will be of brick and will cost $15,000. During the day the bishop and priests went to Eagle Township, 4 or 5 miles west of that city, where they laid the foundations of another church there, which will be a $10,000 structure. In the evening the Rev. Dr. Spalding lectured in the Opera House on "Reason and Morality."

—The Catholic Total Abstinence Union of Pennsylvania has a membership of about 16,000.

Poetry.

FOR THE MONITOR.

LADY IRENE.

Fair Lady Irene, in her boudoir so fine,
Sat musing by rubies, whose shimmer and shine
Kindled the rose-tint upon her soft cheek as they had
And beamed on their lady so stately and grand.
The haughty St. Albans, Irene was to wed,
Rich Sir Bell's fury chariot three circuits had sped,
His name of the nobles, his love and his pride,
All all, in her keeping, his treasures untold.
The lords their fairer rival had found a rival in gold;
Clear,
Its luminous rays, hale a trues, to all fear;
Secure in her love, in her hopes, and her pride,
The proudest and fairest of all the land of Irene.
"A beggar is here; shall I send her away?"
The servant then asked, with a sneer scarce away
The lady turned carelessly round: "Give her this
And food," then returned to her musing of bliss.
"She seeks not your gold nor your maid," he also
Sneer
"Why, I will repeat, to you now would be glad,
Shall I be jar off. "You may tell her to
rest."
I'll never refuse her a moderate sum."
The beggar maid stood in her shabby attire
And said to the lady: "I know you desire
To act with all justice; so here I appeal
A pleader for justice, to you I now kneel.
Your gems are lovely, and wealth—but this fear I
Was lost. Far from home and from friends that
are dear,
I wander a beggar—an outcast—alone,
And he has wrought a prize, while I must atone.
I too had great beauty and he praised it high,
He now but a week, you too wretched to be,
He offered me gold, but I spurned it in wrath.
Gold daily I have you and yet the beggar's hard path,
I ask for revenge, for the hour is now here,
To you I have come with my story so dear,
And you, in your purity, rarely won't wed,
The man, of the man who has lied, and yet need
Your story's and one. But why come to me?
And pleading for vengeance! What can it all be?
"Hers a pale—and away! Thou most not come
again!"
"Dost not understand! At the face of his child!
Look! Gone. Soon proof of my story so wild!
These immaculate nobly, perfect and rare
Proclaim him most truly, Sir Albion's true heir.
Let them behold and they will see the truth,
Thy haughty proud face has the look of the dead,
Oh, lady, I pray thee, but pity my boy,
And spare him the fate of his father's red ivy!"
"Away! Dare not stay! Thy presence too long
Begone! I am all—and, the beggar's wife
Left the lady alone, and, the lady's white arm
Lightly upon thy face, all the dead but to
"Thy heart has no pity for wretches like me,
So prayer of the beggar is vain—I go, for I see
To Heaven for vengeance, I'll call not, to vain!
Lip—lost remorse, well may you pale.
The beggar's maid stony the lady's heart seared
Like burning hot iron with life-blood benumbed;
And yet for the beggar no pity she knew,
Nor cared that the iron had entered there too.
Still tapping the marble her musing had left
And still all her sorrow away out of sight,
Yet the beggar's prayer she wanted a sign,
Forgetting—for pride and ambition was high.
Upon Pandora's gay portal but Lady Irene,
To marriage in waiting forth swept, like a queen;
Nor dear the loss figure that crouched near the
door
Till gone at her side stood the beggar once more.
"Thy word she said to-morrow? Oh, answer me
No!
Then God and his angels will bless thee I know—
"What lawlest talk! from a beggar maid too;
Away! let me speak, I am nothing to you.
"Oh, woman have pity, oh, think of my boy,
Of parents who've toiled their last of all joy
Of hearts that are broken; of hopes that are dead
Of lives whose sole end is a revenge and fed!"
In vain all her pleading, no pity was there,
But Lashing and scorn, fill the plaintiff's despair,
"Oh Irene, that tinged so to the thing that you
scorn,
Raise you to the height on which angels look
down!
I swear by the heels that are best in disgrace,
By the innocent smile on the lips of my child,
I swear by my honor, by my soul that is dead,
Aye, truly, for Sir Albion you never shall
wed!
The lady fell back in her cushiny chair,
"Drive on and keep beggars away, if you please!"
The knave spoke onward, then cracked his
Jolt—and a scream—when the beggar bemoaned
Was dragged from the street—but a pitiful moan
Unknown and unwept by the strangers that pass.
Then sorrow grew and the tears flow down
And from the proud heart with their omnious
breaks.
And now for the morrow all anxious thoughts
fled,
What man-to fear, when the morrow's dawn
Dark clouds in her heart, there's a tender thrill,
A sigh that has, a sunshine—like—
The wedding day dawned, silver bright and serene,
A clerkess day for the Lady Irene.
In dishes of silver of gold—perfumed white,
And laces and jewels that flashed in delight.
Was stands by Sir Albion to beg at last,
Neither in her love, the now stands by his side
Anything but happy feels that pressed on his bride.
"Irene with thee take for thy wife, here to day?"
For answer a shriek and "Away!" Away!
With eyelids distended in terror and fear
As if a fearful spirit, Father John, near.
Outstretching his arms to ward off the dark
form
He fell to the ground and blabbed a certain lessed,
The creaky voice rose relent to release when he
As lips of her lover poured forth the red tide.
The wedding day sank into darkness and gloom,
From chamber of bridal to bachelor's tomb,
Pale Lady Irene, in her morning attire
Carissed the pale lips, unresponsive as stone.
M. L.

Literary Miscellany.

The Financial Crash.

AN AMERICAN SKETCH IN THREE PARTS.

PART II.

"Truth in sight is want of faith in sit."

Eleven years have passed since the failure of the Bellfront Bank. Many a hasty judgment people have not forgotten it, for nearly every farmer for miles around had some deposit in the bank, and almost all suffered more or less, by the collapse. The unhappy event gave an appreciating advantage, in that class of people who never save any money. "We told you so!" they said. "A bank managed by two men power! Ridiculous! We never deposited anything." And some of the unlucky ones were more angered by this cool assumption of sagacity than by the loss of their money.

After a time, however, the creditors were paid in part out of the wreck of the bank, and frequent remittances came from James Bellfront, in Brazil, for that purpose. In 187, Albert Verner died at Hedon-Indian. "It is the best thing he could do," said his good wife bitterly. "A disgraced man is safest in his grave."

The woman who spoke those hard, cold words had been one of the most loving of wives, but her husband's disgrace seemed to have changed her nature. She was the stern Calvinism in which she believed was not likely to soften it. She was well-educated, energetic, and work was the only thing that would make her forget. She toil at early and late, sewing, sewing, sewing, as if it sure her one hope in life. Unvary-ing industry and economy at last enabled her to start in business as a dressmaker. Even in crowded New York she held her own, and succeeded in giving her son a profession. The day on which Albert Lewis earned the privilege of writing "M. D." after his name his mother wept for the first time in many years. The joy pride that had frozen her heart melted for a moment under the influence of a daughter's tender pride in her son.

Father John Lewis—everybody calls him Father John—has afew more wrinkles in his face, his tall form is more stooped, and he has much more to need for spectacles than he had eleven years ago.

He is growing old; but for him the time has not yet come, "when no man can work. He seems two shadows, ten miles apart, and, if you consider that the road, or rather path, between them lies through Jersey sand, you will admit that his office is no sinecure.

His house, rambling old structure—which was considerately bequeathed to him by a grateful parishioner—stands on a hill not more than fifty yards from the beach. In the stillness of the night, the roar of the ocean of ocean seems to shake the timbers of the house.

It is Sunday evening. Vespers have been sung in St. Paul's and the red afterglow of sunset still lingers on the crosses at the top of the wooden spire. Father John is sitting on the porch of his pastoral house enjoying his only luxury—a cigar.

"Father John! Father John!" cries a cracked voice, in a tone that no living person might use in calling "Sir." But Father John does not start; he is used to it. It is only his old housekeeper, Cynthia Ann Spence, who makes her appearance from the house carrying two letters. As usual, Cynthia Ann looks scornful; as usual on Sundays, Cynthia Ann wears a dress with many flounces; as usual, on week days and Sundays, indoors and out, Cynthia Ann wears a calico and cardboard sunbonnet.

"Beggin' letters," snaps Cynthia Ann. "Tim Rooney has brought 'em from the post-office. There 'am in the fire, I reckon, reckon 'em. I would." And Cynthia Ann disappears in the house.

It is not yet dusk. Father John puts on his glasses, and opens the letter with the New York postmark.

DEAR BROTHER—Many times you have expected a wish to paper letters to me are an Albert. I have not sent him to you sooner, though I have you could help in his behalf much, because I feared that in your hands he would become a Papist. I speak plainly. Forgive, however, he is old enough to take care of himself. He is a man, the 'Old and the Tests' are already behind him, and he always been my custom to make himself a Papist. Albert is a Catholic, besides taking his baptism. Rev. Job Hardwickles three services, he is a Papist. My address impressions are, I know, I am not very strong. I warn you, however, that if you attack him with Catholic sophistry, you combine confound you with his Scriptural knowledge. You have probably heard of a tract about "wisdom in the mouth of the babes and sucklings," which you learned by rote. For I have often heard Rev. Mr. Hardwickles say that with you Romanists the Bible is a dead letter. My son does not know of his father's wealth. I do not wish Him to know of it. I, John Lewis, and let it be forgotten that he ever had a rich relative. He has taught himself to be free will use by the enclosed paragraphs from the Bellfront Herald, which you will see is true, and never to make him to enter on his duties as a soldiers of Christ. I remain, yours, JAMES BELLFRONT.

Your sister.

M. LEWIS.

Father John laid down the first letter with a sigh, and opened the second.

PARIS, May 1, 18—.

DEAR OLD FRIEND—A steamer, reaching here on its way to Rio, gives me the opportunity of writing to you. The mail is about closing, which accounts for this unusual haste. You know, for I have told you several times that my fortune is gone and you have made no reply may safely say it—rich. A large amount of my wealth is invested in valuable property in New York and Rio Janeiro; besides I have paid many of the debts of the old firm. I am growing old, and intend to start North to little Rio as soon as I can wind up affairs here. I want to see Albert. When I see him, I will tell he the story of my misfortunes. Meanwhile, I will send a few lines to Albert. Write to him, and tell him to be a Catholic. Tell him I am a Papist. Tell him I am a Papist. Tell him I am a Papist

THE MONITOR.

FIFTY-SEVENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

THE MONITOR has the largest circulation of any Religious Paper published on the Pacific Coast.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 14, 1886.

MISSION OF THE CATHOLIC PRESS.

May God bless and direct through the intercession of St. Francis de Sales, patron of Catholic journals, who desired to be placed, the writers in Catholic journals who defend the Church against the wiles of the wicked, and who, if possible, live, and adhere to its doctrine and precepts in his devotion and fidelity.—Pius IX.

"Journalism is the greatest social power. It is, in the chief agent in popularizing land; and pops latest ideas economic opinions, and regulate prices the world. In our view, religious journalism is not only the most important journalism, but it is the most powerful possible for the highest good of the highest publics. What is and what ought to be the object of Catholic journalism, but to constant error and delusion the truth, whatever it may be—among all, the Divine truth.—Archbishop Hughes, Provincial Council, 1854.

CIRCULAR LETTER

From His Grace Most Rev. J. S. Alemany, O. P., Archbishop of San Francisco.

The following Letter was read in all city churches on Sunday last:

Rev. Dear Sir—Please announce from the Altar, next Sunday, that we have reason to believe that two persons, calling themselves respectively Brother Jerome and Brother Aloysius, are collecting money in this City for a Church in Ireland, entitled "Our Lady Paralytic, which, by the Decree of Rathgar, approved by the Holy See, they should have obtained. Not knowing their character nor the authenticity of their credentials, and all our dioceses being in much need, we deem it our duty to caution the people on the subject.

Yours truly in Christ,

✠ J. S. ALEMANY, O. P.,
Archbishop of San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 10, 1886.

Editorial Notes.

—Alexander Sullivan, Rev. Charles O'Reilly, and the other members of the Executive of the Irish National League, presented the question of "Absentee Landlords in the United States" before the National Democratic Convention in the shape of an address which will publish next week.

—An English paper states that James Anthony Froude has concluded not to visit America this year, and that it is doubtful if he will ever cross the Atlantic again. This news, to us, however, is not very startling, as the poor man is evidently in dreadful fear of ghost Father Tom Burke might haunt his stage wherever he went. Froude—and other fields—never forget the lightnings they receive whenever they essay to falsify Catholic faith or the cause of Irish freedom before the world.

—Catholic parents or guardians who desire to place their children or wards in any Catholic college or boarding school in California will find the title, terms, and location of all the prominent Catholic educational institutions in the State from an advertising column on another page. The next session will open the forthcoming session with the increase of inmates.

—His Holiness the Pope has ordained that the Ordinaries will celebrate in their Dioceses a solemn *Triduum* on the 6th, 7th, and 8th of September of this current year of 1886, in honor of the Most Blessed Virgin, similar to that which was recently celebrated in the Church of Santa Maria Sopra Minerva. Partial indulgences are granted to those who assist at this *Triduum*, and a plenary indulgence to those who fulfill the usual conditions at that time. His Holiness also desires that the *Triduum* should be celebrated in the Basilica of Loretto, and he has warmly approved of pilgrimages to that sanctuary from the 1st of September to the 10th of December inclusive.

—We publish this week the nominees of the National Democratic Convention, together with brief biographical sketches of the candidates, and having thus placed the nominees of the two principal political parties in the Union before our readers, we leave each of them entirely at liberty to answer the question: Who will be next President? But so far as the notion of political parties or individual politicians may offend Catholic principles or interfere or impose on the rights of Catholic citizens, the Monitor will continue to defend the civil and religious rights of its co-religionists. Our mission is the propagation and defense of

The Right, the Pure, the Beautiful, the True.
With partisan politics we've nothing to do.

—The Public School Directors hereabouts are taking rather singular methods of inculcating morals into their wards. The Chronicle charges them with stealing the lumber, paint, and other material for roofing to the City School Department, for the purpose of building houses for themselves! It is also charged that thousands of dollars have been paid out of the treasury for work never performed for the public schools. In Sacramento the School Directors engage in street fights over a school scandal of some sort. And this is the system which is to make good American citizens! The stream cannot rise above its source, and if the scholars emulate the Directors it is time to begin to enlarge all the penal institutions in the land!

—We heartily congratulate the *N. Y. Freeman's Journal* upon having celebrated its thirty-sixth anniversary, and trust that it may continue its vigorous fight for Catholic rights for many years to come. For over a third of a century James A. McMaster has been the fearless champion of the Church, and for the first ten years of that time he stood almost alone in the defence of Catholic principles. He has grown gray in the service of God and the Church of his adoption, and he deserves the hearty God will of every Catholic in America. The *Freeman's Journal* is the third oldest Catholic paper in America, having been established in 1840. The veteran Catholic *Telegraph* outstrips it by nine years, and the Boston *Pilot* dates from 1837. All three sterling periodicals have done heroic work for our holy faith.

Enlargement of the Monitor.

We have long desired to be in a position where we could give our subscribers interesting reading matter on our pages of the MONITOR, but the numerous applications for increased advertising space in our columns has hitherto prevented us from accomplishing this desirable object. This week, however, we have lengthened each column of the paper nearly two inches, which will enable us to give each week nearly six columns more reading matter than hitherto.

The MONITOR is now *much larger* than the majority of Catholic papers in the Union, and we mean to keep up its reputation as among *the best*.

On the first page of the present issue will be found six columns of interesting Catholic reading relating to the Church and her attributes. The second page furnishes five columns of Catholic stories and selected miscellany, as well as an original poem which will please all who peruse it. The third page comprises five columns of reading, and among it we may notice that valuable contribution to current literature—Mr. Frank Hugh O'Donnell's article on the Manx cat. This page contains seven columns of editorial matter which speaks for itself.

On the fifth page we present our readers with six columns of reading matter, including the soul-stirring farewell address of Bishop Moran, and local topics of interest to all readers. Also another letter from our talented Irish correspondent, whose effusions from the Emerald Isle are read with great interest all over this coast. The young lady who writes them is evidently inspired with that spirit of patriotism which the daughters of Erin have ever been renowned for, and we hope her aspirations for Irish freedom may be gratified ere many years to come.

On the sixth page, those of our readers who are fond of cudgeling their brains solving sphinx-like problems will find in "Leisure Hours" sufficient interesting puzzles to keep them from feeling lonesome for a week. On the seventh page we have opened a new department under the head of "Our Young Folks," where we mean to furnish reading matter for the juvenile fraternity of the MONITOR's clientage every week. We hope, also, that the pupils of Catholic schools will send in occasional contributions for this department. On the eighth page we give our readers four columns of reading matter, including the result of the Democratic National Convention, news from Ireland, and other matters of general interest to Catholic readers.

—By this arrangement we are enabled to furnish our readers a very large amount of reading matter which we have hitherto been unable to find room for, and which will greatly enhance the value of the paper to our subscribers.

We take the present opportunity to thank the correspondents who have heretofore furnished us with Catholic news from all over several localities, and we again ask our readers all over the coast, as well as in the city, to be vigilant in the matter of furnishing us with Catholic news. Our main desire is to make the paper worthy the generous support which has been so heartily extended it by Catholics in every portion of the Pacific slope, as well as in the Eastern States, the Islands of the Pacific, and in Australia; in Ireland and other portions of Europe.

We also desire to thank the numerous ladies and gentlemen who make up the staff of contributors to the columns of the MONITOR, and we are proud to number among them some of the most gifted Catholic poets in America and some of the most talented writers among the Catholic clergy and laity. We highly appreciate the share our contributors had in making the paper so popular with all classes of Catholics, and we sincerely hope that the good work they are engaged in may gain for them manifold temporal and eternal blessings.

Catholics can promote the interest and the circulation of Catholic publications by using their personal influence in securing *new subscribers*, hence we ask all the friends of "the great old Monitor" to help us place a copy of this paper in every Catholic family in the coast. We will be next President! So far as the notion of political parties or individual politicians may offend Catholic principles or impose on or impose on the rights of Catholic citizens, the Monitor will continue to defend the civil and religious rights of its co-religionists. Our mission is the propagation and defense of

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The Proper Tone for the Catholic Press.

Some busybody with more brass than brains bounced the editor of the *Catholic Citizen* because he had the audacity to call his readers the names of the Presidential candidates nominated on the Republican ticket and to make a few brief comments thereon. This drew forth a declaration of the position occupied by the Citizen, which is precisely the same as that we set forth for the Monitor on a recent memorable occasion. The *Catholic Citizen* strikes the right keynote when it sounds this tocsin of truth:

"The *Catholic Citizen* presumes it is entitled to talk politics occasionally. But it is a mistake to imagine that the *Catholic Citizen* is, in any sense, a political 'organ.' With the advocacy of partisan politics, it has nothing to do. It is neither distinctively Democratic nor Republican, Greenback, Prohibition, or Green-back.

"Nor has the *Catholic Citizen* discussed political men and measures. Its standpoint is purely that of independent journalism. It has no disposition, and is returning to credit the intelligence of its readers with the good judgment in exercising its rights both Democratic and Republican aspirations for their weakness and misconduct.

"Those who imagine that the *Catholic Citizen* is to be much longer in its Democracy to acknowledge any good qualities in a Republican Presidential candidate, have found out their mistake. And those who fancy that because those good qualities have been set forth in these columns the *Catholic Citizen* has, therefore, 'endorsed the Republican ticket,' had better wait and see. The *Catholic Citizen* will 'endorse' and 'support' whatever it thinks Truth and Common Sense, considered on an independent platform."

—Under the head of "Protestantism in Mexico," a New York dispatch was published yesterday boasting of the wonderful spread of sectarianism in that Catholic country. We are just in receipt of a letter from a San Francisco gentleman traveling in the interior of Mexico, which we will publish next week, and which will show up that sham pretty effectively.

Heroes and Heroines of the Catholic Church Compared with Miroling Preachers.

The Asiatic cholera is in France, and among the first victims in the holy cause of Christian charity was the Superior of the Sisters of Charity, and two of her companions in religion, who died at Toulon last week, however, we have lengthened each column of the paper nearly two inches, which will enable us to give each week nearly six columns more reading matter than hitherto.

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THE MONITOR.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 14, 1886.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK ENDING JULY 24.

Sunday—Seventh Sunday after Pentecost.
Monday—St. Praxedes, Virgin.
Tuesday—St. Mary Magdalen, Penitent.
Wednesday—St. Appollinaris, Bishop and Martyr.
Thursday—St. Christina, Virgin and Martyr.
Friday—St. James the Greater, Apostle.
Sat. Aloisa—Mother of V. M.

CATHOLIC MUTUAL BENEFICIAL ASSOCIATION.

Election of Officers for the Ensuing Year.

The annual convention of this organization held recently in the Basement of St. Mary's Cathedral. After hearing the report of the outgoing officers, the new convention was called to order and the following officers were elected: President, Hon. J. B. McNally of West Oakland; First Vice-President, Hon. Thomas Bulfin; Second Vice-President, Hon. Frank Pixley; Recording Secretary, William Watson, late Assemblyman; Financial Secretary, Hon. Thomas F. McGrath; Treasurer, Hon. Frank Lynch; Marshal, Jas. Fagan; Assistant Marshal, Jas. Ryan; Guard, Jas. Hogan; Trustees, Hon. J. J. Dwyer, Jas. Fagan, Hon. A. J. McGovern, Hon. Frank Lynch. These gentlemen, who in conjunction with the President and Secretary, will constitute the Executive Committee of the National Beneficial Association of the Archdiocese of San Francisco, are well known and esteemed members of the convention aforesaid, and we feel that the interests of the society, and of its members, are in safe hands. We understand that the Supreme Council of the Society, which is to be held in the Presidio Barracks, early next month, will be attended by a large number of delegates, and we hope that the Catholics of every portion of this Province will interest themselves in the matter of the representation of worthy both of the Church it represents, as well as typical of the grateful memory which Catholics should cherish for the pioneers of the Cross who labored for the propagation of the Faith.

Under the title of "The Cross in California," we intend to insert a series of articles in these columns which will give very interesting information connected with the early planting of the Cross in California, especially as regards the Franciscan Missions when under the supervision of that saintly son of St. Francis whose pious zeal whose earthly labors will be commemorated next month.

Misquoting St. Augustine.

In an article on Divorce, published in the *Companion* of the 10th ult., there occurs this paragraph:

"In the celebrated confession, St. Augustine tells us that it was a marvel; among the matrons of the Roman Empire, that not one, even after the Mother, never bore any traces of blows received from her husband, and that the husbands, for shaping her lonesome and cheerful father 'either the warlike letter of the law.'"

We "marvelled" much when we saw such language as the foregoing attributed to the great Bishop and Doctor of the Church. Accordingly, we consulted the chapter in St. Augustine's "Confessions," wherein he speaks of his parents, and here we find a quite different

"And when *some other women*, though matches to those of her husband, perceived in her the marks of their blows and, quoth of their husbands, as a quarrel ensued, they told it as their secret grief, that through their tongues so slipped the bitterness of their married state, which they, for the peace and honour of their houses, were wont to bear the remains of calumniating cranks of the Presbyterian persuasion!

Having thus put an everlasting "extinguisher on this part of the Presbyter ian calumny against the Church of God, let us knock the rest into smithereens after the same fashion. Here it is in all its covering of neat

"In some cases she (*i. e.*, the Catholic Church) has proved herself a fair and tolerant lady, for instance, the Bible says, 'Thou shall not steal.' But Holy says, 'Servants may steal from their masters as much as they judge their labor is worth, more than the wages they receive.' (Molina vol. iii. p. 1206.) The Bible says, 'Thou shalt not kill.' Holy says 'If a calumniator will not cease to publish calumnies against you you may slily kill him as publicly, but secretly, to avoid scandal. Thus the Church commands you to be secret and most cowardly form of murder. She says also, 'Be deceitful cowards.' Holy says 'Lie and excuse whose testimony may respond your lies.'"

When we read such rampacious rubbish as the foregoing we instinctively ask ourselves this question: Is it possible that any number of people can be so stupefied in sectarian stupidity, and so prejudiced against the Church as to believe the calumnies concocted by Presbyterian bigots without a particle of corroborative? To ask such foul charges seems almost useless, because Holyoke's citadel of calumny is kept by the Calvinists, and they can fabricate falsehoods much faster than we can contradict them. These Pharisees are adepts in the art so suitably described by Milton when he alludes to the fallen angels:

"That practised falsehood under saintly show,
Deep malice to conceal couched with revenge."

Falsehood is the cement used in fabricating false preachers of a false gospel, and no lie is too broad, too long, too black, or too blasphemous whenever bigotry seeks to bring the fair face of the Bride of Christ. Old as it is regarding the unchristian and inhuman theories advanced by the Rhodian doctrines of the Catholic Church, Catholic authors may have curious ideas regarding religion, and they may grant them, but we hold the Church responsible for the writings of all who belong to her fold is to destroy her authority at one blow. The Catholic Church has never declared it of faith that men may steal or that assassination is legitimate. The Church abhors crime, yet here is an organ of the Presbyterian sect charging the very Church that has preserved the law of God throughout all ages with teaching that the vilest transgression of the Decalogue is commandments is no sin. Shame upon the sectarian bigots who could thus calumniate the Church of Christ.

The doctrines taught by the Church are open to every man and woman, and they can be found freely scattered through hundreds of Catechisms and controversial works, but, alas! it is the treasure of falsehoods when he wants to find the stilettos of Church and of the Republic, and this is the work from whence the writers in the *Companion* have drawn the inspiration which has such a marked effect on them.

The *Companion* complains that nearly all the bonfires blazed in San Francisco boiling the "Roman pontiff" in oil. Well, suppose they did! If the class of boys and girls designated "loodloms" were thus disposed of it would be a blessing to society. It would be well for the country. Society is to blame for many of the sins of the hoodlums, because it is there is a class in every community that are a disgrace to the name of Christian. They comprise the oily-tongued Pharisaical back directors who thank God, with true Presbyterian pride, that they are not like other men, and then rob the depositors of their funds and fly to other regions where they "get religion" afresh. Another type of this dangerous element is the psalm-singing sensualist who leaves her in his so-called "praying" attitude in his pew, and then "mashes" the lady of his congregation under the cover of his diminished hand. Still another "bad egg" in the nest of society is that "whited sepulchre" who wilfully maligns the character of the Catholic Church in order to satisfy his hatred by spitting slander on the Rock ascribed by the Saviour of our Blessed Saviour: St. Matthew, in the new version of the Protestant New Testament before us, calls this class of hypocritical Presbyterian preachers "whited sepulchres which outwardly appear beautiful, but inwardly are full of dead men's bones and all uncleanness. Even so ye outwardly appear righteous unto men, but inwardly ye are full of hypocrisy and deceit.

The Monitor's Suggestion Seconded.

We notice that our suggestions concerning Commencement exercises have met the general approval of the Catholic press all over the Continent. The Boston *Pilot*, alluding to the matter, thus pays the Monitor a high compliment, which we appreciate as coming from such a Catholic journal of the Atlantic Coast:

"The San Francisco Monitor, one of the best Catholic papers in the country, makes some pertinent suggestions in regard to school exhibitions, which we hope will be taken up by our Catholic brethren of more or less moment to about half the time, and devoted to the moral education, and instructions under the circumstances necessarily attendant on such occasions. We hope the suggestions of Brother Jonathan will be taken up by our contemporary, and we know that generally speaking, the Monitor's suggestions are good ones."

—San Francisco foreign born citizens are doing considerably better for the cause of the school population than are the natives born. The recent school census shows that there are born of native parents 29,904 children, one parent foreign, 14,878, both parents foreign, 48,216, foreign born, 2,108. To give these figures their full effect, it is necessary to add that by the census of 1880 the foreign born population of the city was 104,690 and the native born 127,000. The native stock makes a poor showing in this comparison.

Archbishop Alemany's Circular Letter.

We print in another column the Circular Letter of His Grace Archbishop Alemany, O. P., which was read in nearly all the churches throughout this Archdiocese on Sunday last, and in duty bound we always we want to bury the remains of calumniating cranks of the Presbyterian persuasion!

Having thus put an everlasting "extinguisher on this part of the Presbyter an calumny against the Church of God, let us knock the rest into smithereens after the same fashion. Here it is in all its covering of neat

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Sold by all Druggists.

Centennial of Padre Junipero Serra.

Inasmuch as little more than a month intervenes when the people of California will be called upon to celebrate the centenary of one of the most important anniversaries in the history of the State—the death of Padre Junipero Serra, we think it opportune to remind our readers that the entire Episcopate of this Province, as well as some of the most distinguished laymen of the State, are heartily in sympathy with the movement, and will do all in their power to give it success on the occasion.

H. Rev. Francis Mora, Bishop of Monterey and Los Angeles, has given Father Casanova, of Monterey, his grateful thanks for his zealous efforts in endeavoring to restore the ruined church of San Carlos Mission, wherein rest the remains of the venerable founder of the Cross, Very Rev. Junipero Serra, the founder of the Franciscan Missions in this State.

The centennial of the death of this immortal missionary will be celebrated on the 28th of next August, but as yet the ceremonies for the occasion are not sufficiently in shape to submit them to our readers. We hope, however, that the Catholics of every portion of this Province will interest themselves in the matter of the representation worthy both of the Church it represents, as well as typical of the grateful memory which Catholics should cherish for the pioneers of the Cross who labored for the propagation of the Faith.

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"That practised falsehood under saintly show,
Deep malice to conceal couched with revenge."

Falsehood is the cement used in fabricating false preachers of a false gospel, and no lie is too broad, too long, too black, or too blasphemous whenever bigotry seeks to bring the fair face of the Bride of Christ. Old as it is regarding the unchristian and inhuman theories advanced by the Rhodian doctrines of the Catholic Church, Catholic authors may have curious ideas regarding religion, and they may grant them, but to hold the Church responsible for the writings of all who belong to her fold is to destroy her authority at one blow. The Catholic Church has never declared it of faith that men may steal or that assassination is legitimate. The Church abhors crime, yet here is an organ of the Presbyterian sect charging the very Church that has preserved the law of God throughout all ages with teaching that the vilest transgression of the Decalogue is commandments is no sin. Shame upon the sectarian bigots who could thus calumniate the Church of Christ.

The doctrines taught by the Church are open to every man and woman, and they can be found freely scattered through hundreds of Catechisms and controversial works, but, alas! it is the treasure of falsehoods when he wants to find the stilettos of

Sold by all Druggists.

OUR IRISH LETTER.

Bonfire-night in Ireland.—How the Irish Land Bill Passed the Irish Parliament.—The Irish Free Trade.—The Spirit of Liberty Still Lives in Erin.—Convictions of the Bar Leviths Prisoners.—New Westmeath is Depopulated.—The Beautiful Banks of the Shannon.—The Return of the Exile, Etc.

[FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.]

"Crown land is inalienable, unless it be merely beautiful and of no material value."

"Ireland's crown is clasped by seven a purple zone, bounding in its many islands, a land land of surpassing beauty, of all the surpassing beauty—and it is the jewel of Europe."

"Land and liberty bind your waves that roar around her back like a wall."

"Ireland's land and liberty shouting round the bonfires of freedom."

"Let none be called the exile's heart—to those the exile exists."

EDITOR OF THE MONITOR—

Dear Sir—The shades of evening are gathering round Emerald Isle. The sun has disappeared for behind as it glides over the mighty Atlantic towards the golden West to lend its light to other lands, yet Erin lies not in darkness although that brilliant luminary has taken its evening leave.

THIS IS "BONFIRE NIGHT" IN IRELAND, and that light which shed a lustre on her darkest hours—the light of liberty—is represented by the ever-lasting—indestructible—of an ancient faith, embrace Erin's green isle, to-night and shines out along her misty coast, reflecting its flames on the waves whose boom and expanding its light over the waves, as the thousands who have gathered have done in carrying the light of faith and hope of patriotism across the Atlantic wave for years. Although long centuries have now passed away since the first bonfire was kindled, it has never ceased to burn in Ireland's heart. Each succeeding anniversary finds it brighter than before, and which has shone among the mountains of the earth ever true to her ancient faith and traditions. During the most sorrowful epoch of her history that faith has been her consolation in many hands. Faith's spark found gladness in her heart in Ireland. In the city North as well as the sunny South, by the mountain side and along the prairies of the West the light was kindled, which the gale towards the North-east, Sorrow and every cruelty their freshest winds could invent, were unavailing to extinguish it in the majority of the people. Ireland's day of martyrs was the will which monitored the Church in Philadelphia. It was only the small seed of Erinnes dollars in nearly 50 years. They are now gathered from scattered members in the organization, and up to the end of the last year, Philadelphia had lost six or seven dozen men by accident, sickness and death. The Catholics of this county will be lost a personal testimonial of the Church their praise. Mr. Watson, the Secretary, has left the Law Office in Phelan Building, his address is P. O. Box 1887.

NEW CONVENT AT WOODLAND, YOLO COUNTY.

The foundation stone of the new convent for Rev. Father McGinty proposes to erect in Woodland, Yolo county, was laid on Sunday last by the Most Rev. Archbishop Riordan, assisted by Rev. Father Wrotnowski, of Sacramento, Rev. Father Brolly, and Clergy of West Oakland. The site selected is a most beautiful one, and will be lined with a very large number of non-Catholics, who will be pleased to see the Sisters, as the Big Family Refinery to raise the funds to pay for the building, which will be a monument to the importance of Christian education in the new Catholic Church that has preserved the law of God throughout all ages with teaching that the vilest transgression of the Decalogue is commandments is no sin. Shame upon the sectarian bigots who could thus calumniate the Church of Christ.

The doctrines taught by the Church are open to every man and woman, and they can be found freely scattered through hundreds of Catechisms and controversial works, but, alas! it is the treasure of falsehoods when he wants to find the stilettos of

Sold by all Druggists.

Correspondence.

We regret that our correspondents do not furnish the Publisher of this Journal with money. Subscriptions to the Publisher of the Monitor are payable in advance.

All communications should reach him office by Tuesday morning to insure insertion in the issue of the week.

MASONIC INFLUENCE IN AID OF MASONS.

EDITOR OF THE MONITOR—

Dear Sir—Your article in the Monitor of the 24th ult., concerning Freemasonry is well timed and has had well illustrated the fact. The Masonic order to-day, in the United States, holds the balance of all the political parties. The Masons are persistent in their efforts to put kith and kin, by office and power and patronage, the members of their order. Especially is this so of all officers under the Federal Government. Point out a Mason of any prominence in any part of the country, and note what efforts are made to "puff" and keep him before the public, for place and preferment. Much of the injustice that is done and much of the abuse that is heaped on the administration of the law comes from the influence of Masons.

As members of a party, as judges on a bench, as governors of the State, city, county, and village, as legislators, as jurors, as witnesses, as clerks, and as jailers, they are ever ready to lend a helping hand to the brother who has fallen into the clutches of the Law. The principles of the order, the oaths taken by its members, cause them to act as a guard to free government and free institutions. The history of the Masonic order and its benefits sometimes shows that whenever and wherever they have had a foothold, they have been generally and oppressively crushed all that would interfere with the free exercise of their power. The greatest rebellion of all and struggle that ever was made against the Church of Christ, was the work of the Masons of Spain, and the Inquisition was established in Spain to crush out the Masons and their influence. The Masons

Leisure Hours.

CAPT. R. HARE, EDITOR

HALF SQUARES.

The following half-squares were collated from weekly issues of *Bell's Life*:

XIII.—1. A letter. 2. A consonant. 3. To jide. 4. A sea of Italian. 5. A distinct instrument of music. 6. A fashionable watering place. 7. The hundredth part of a pound. 8. Skyey. 9. Distinction among the Scots. 10. Ancient. 11. Little mills. 12. A River Highlandman making the 1000th unit. 13. Wrong of nations.

XIV.—1. A letter. 2. Iron, (plur.). 3. Interesting. 4. Four herrings. 5. One who defies. 6. A thorough or proposition so sure of permanentness as to be almost self evident. 7. Ladies. 8. Vigilance. 9. F. D. Cousin to. Wm. 10. An officer of artillery, who experimentals the composition of fire-works. 11. Hearty, not fallows.

XV.—1. A letter. 2. A prefix. 3. Dutch painters, 1650-1700? 4. To jaunt. 5. A movement of the crowd in fencing. 6. A small or imperfect use of malm. 7. Lofty, (poet). 8. A chatterer. 9. Italian poet, 1261-1348. 10. Self-measured. 11. Additional or subsequent entries.

XVI.—1. A letter. 2. A prefix. 3. Proud. 4. The hub of a wheel. 5. Stick. 6. To fly. 7. To merge again. 8. Tabbedness. 9. The inhabitants of Bohemia. 10. A separate from each other in collating lines. 11. Separate organs.

XVII.—1. A letter. 2. Rod. 3. Village of Palestine. 4. Ancient. 5. A prefix meaning half. 6. Ancient, or derived from, Julius Cæsar. 7. Pertaining to high favor or place or most elevated. 8. Long. 9. Kinds of fish, some lions dwelling in Wyoming. 10. A foreign tenant. 11. Aspersion.

XVIII.—1. Colouring of shoft divisions with breaths. 2. Immortal. 3. Granted back. 4. One who pots in order. 5. A farm steward or bailiff. 6. A dog that hunts this proceed. 7. Corrupt matter from sores. 8. A part of the wall of a house between the windows or doors. 9. A contemptible. 10. A sick or sovereign. 11. A letter.

XIX.—1. A lamp. 2. A plane of epidote. 3. One hundred thousand. 4. A green color, regarded in a drawing or engraving by parallel lines sloping downward toward the right. 5. Pertaining to a kind of ancient Greek verse. 6. Irritable temper. 7. Entertainment. 8. Whitpoints. 9. Small, less should be placed on the under side of some letters. 10. The mother of Gargantua, in Rabelais's celebrated romance of this name. 11. Ancient Persian city.

XX.—Across:—1. A letter. 2. To reach. 3. Ancient Rome. 4. Pertaining to a component of the Turkish empire. 5. One who repeats. 7. A vessel for holding liquids. 8. Ceases. 9. Hands taken in Lent. 10. The work over a fire-place in front of the chimney. 11. Conspicuous.

Down:—1. A letter. 2. A season. 3. A small river of England. 4. An old game at cards. 5. Italian poet and philosopher, 1627-1748. 6. A month-full. 7. Suspended. 8. Station. 9. Cool-whatever. 10. A species of cornelian cherry. 11. Pronoun.

XXI.—Across:—1. A letter. 2. Sunday, (abbr.). 3. The leaves of vine. 4. The stem or stalk of grain. 5. A kind of narrow ribbon. 6. One who melts. 7. A prefix. 8. A dependency. 9. A kind of dance. 10. French writer, 1607-1757. 11. The wives of sultans.

Down:—1. A letter. 2. Ire. (abbr.). 3. Ability, power. 4. Ancient Rome. 5. The sea of stable at Augeas. 6. A covering for the head. 7. A drink made of rye or barley. 8. Two possible spondaics. 9. Side of an oven or cook side of the thread, as both of the wings of two-winged insects. 10. Hydrate. 11. An instrument used by stone-cutters and carpenters to trace and form angles. 11. Reason. 12. Instrument used by musicians to support superfluous bulk.

XXII.—Across:—1. A letter. 2. A musical syllable. 3. To person. 4. A mole. 5. The indicated joint of bovine and some other vertebrates. 6. As earnest. 7. Glowing with heat. 8. An officer who has the charge of the king's forest. 9. A small beaver or fog, carried on the mass of vessels, or on military weapons. 10. A particular gland. 11. West Indian plants.

Down:—1. A letter. 2. A name of a month. 3. To wager. 4. To vanish. 5. A musical matter on a larger scale. 6. F. O. Chopin, (abbr.). 7. Ancient Rome. 8. Pertaining to a kind of ancient Greek verse. 9. A period of time. 10. A kind of potato, baked and observed in Ireland. 11. Pertaining to a Greek. 12. Poem written, 1650-1757, Milton.

XXIII.—1. Cassels & Dowd. 2. Filled. 4. Engraved. 5. One who swindles. 6. Hoes by reaping. 7. Lake, Upper Austria. 8. Money lender, Upper Austria. 9. As sweet. 10. A [illegible] performed by the ordinary rules of musical design, but in which the authors fancy never under little restraint. 10. Brulose or inflate to the flesh, producing an lean in appearance wound. 11. A concerto with two or more instruments, with accompaniments for a band. 12. Kindnesses.

LAWRENCE, MASS. A. F. HOIT.

—PEO-OBSOLETE—

TWO YEARS HAVE FLOWN.

Two years of "*Leisure Hours*" have flown,
Since the "first hour struck the tone,
And week by week the hours have sped
Like some stream's tide, still hastening on.

Here in this column has been spoken
Both "forms" and "facts" in beauty traced,—
Marquess of mystic lore, and fair
For those, who wish, to win and wear.

Here couplets of concern have shown
Each with a nutmeggity his own,
Rare jewels in his ordinary set,
To form his "dozen coronet."

With Editor to superview,
And with kind words and liberal prize
To urge along the "Mystic Knew,"
Each week has given something new.

And worthy of the poet's pen,
With the remark (fable men,
The cloak that winter to enfold
And bring to light the hidden gold.

Here, Power, still there's room for you,
Still your good wishes to impress
With pen and each type and wake,
Gem up for Pustelow's own sake.

Here, Salvum, come and bear your powers,
In solving future "*Leisure Hours*."
Which still, as in the past, will be
Sent forth each week for you to see.

And may the "*Hours*" still pass along
As mirrors of some pleasant song;
Nor cease till after "two years" more,
Or five—still, call it half a score.

NUMBER XCVIII.

This number of LEISURE HOURS is respectfully dedicated to Leip.

1ST ROCK.—HALF-SQUARE.

1. Tiles of precise shape. 2. Lists of incomes. 3. Made costly or expensive, (Rk). 4. Lone heavy spare. 5. Wooden frames for photographs. 6. Weddings or the base of a column. 7. Pasture in a church. 8. An abbreviation. 9. A Florida painter. 10. A letter.

Forest River, N. J. LAMONOT.

3RD ROCK.—CHARADE.

My friend, Nick Nolan, was a jovial soul,
Who often tossed his pipes in merry song;
His nose, I guess, which was a cheek, and strong,
And when the *fuel* from his throat would roll,
As coal stoves, which safe keep by control
In iron-bound Calipes, along
The river towns, when at night a thing
Of people gather—good friends, cheek by jowl,
You'd think the "music of the" [illegible] you
heard.

Or distant Dunlove, on some summer eve,
When pains poured down by *prime poor* usual
tunes;
Such music slightly take, by friendship spurned,
Its love, by 'Ma, or fortune-hunter to achieve,
By calling, *for a purpose*, on a rich, sick maiden
aunt.

Dubuque, Ill. ASTRIO.

3RD ROCK.—SQUARE.

1. A town of Spain. 2. A poet-hunter of Beatles Co., Mich. 3. A government of Russia. 4. One of a sect of visionaries. 5. One of a group of crustaceans. 6. A note of interrogation. 7. A town of Asiatic Turkey.

Milwaukee, Wis. PEPPER.

4TH ROCK.—CHARADE.

To "WM."

I borrowed from *first* cousin's store—
When in the Northwest fighting—
A pound of hard-tack, nothing more,
Which kept me busy biting.
And when the commissary's van
Once more gave us our rations
I settled with him liberally
Remembering late privations.

For to say that cousin's true
Had proved a friend unfeeling,
Complaint and he thought heavily through
The thought our hearts searching.
That when the deadly *sixth* was done
Our *fourth* would still be cherished
After when parted Lee's latest gun,
Remembrance of us perished.

Full (that's his name) an amount got
Because on hard-tack left him,
Enough of his health, the conflict lost
Forever had bereft him.

And I, as arm I lost, lost that
Hitm not but little pension
That I am the reverse of late—
Thanks for your kind attention.

CHARLEY.

NEW ROCK.—HALF-SQUARE.

1. Pertaining to a compact variety of sulphide of lime or gypsum of fine texture usually white but sometimes yellow, red or gray. 2. One who has a license to exercise a profession. 3. Cards or dice that have but one spot on their sides. 4. Dressed with paint, (O.). 5. Double. 6. Essential. 7. Fringes. 8. Those who desert their party or countries. 9. A prefix, meaning a disease. 10. A letter.

Brooklyn, N. Y. N. OATS.

5TH ROCK.—CHARADE.

Without my first the festive board
Would scarce be deemed complete;
My second is impertinent
Though far entirely for more meet;
The whole in rural scenes is found
In thatch-spars, too a name renowned.

Moore's Station, Ind. LILY.

TRI ROCK.—CHARADE.

To Lizzie.

Dear friend, why do I ask here in true to me,
Whose every the night, hath been for my success,
Who, that I very good than, hath ever thought
less
But loved with still greater intensity,
Dear Lizzie, now for away from thee,
There is a longing in my weary heart,
For thy bright smile. Ah, Lizzie, I feel
The loss in early years. Could I see
Thy face and hear thee say I am forgiven—
I know that peace is still for me, Lizzie.
O Earth love false, how full of sin, death,
Thou't tempt me, and I yield to thy wiles.
Yet all forsaken, save one—and that dearer
Than ever, for, where loving spirits meet.
I've learned, dear one, since last I left thy side
I've learned to love thee, Lizzie, sweet maid (if so,
For oft to them my thoughts would longing flow,
And oft for thy company would I hasten
And thy with others kind, I filled with
Tears took that place within my heart that thou
Hast lost half it fast security.
Mistrustest love my life, and would, I feel,
Across the water, hence, I'd follow thee
Entirely cure, to bind and watchful, true,
A balm. And tears of joy dish steal
Adown my cheek. My Charlie!, so kind,
Good great! may entire be with you.

MANSIOT.

5TH ROCK.—SQUARE.

1. Hostess. 2. A town of Palestine. 3. A seaport of Naples. 4. A town of France. 5. A principality, but then a part of the Turkish empire. 6. Ancient. 7. Ancient Rome. 8. Ancient. 9. Ancient. 10. Ancient. 11. Ancient. 12. Ancient.

Across:—1. A letter. 2. To reach. 3. Ancient Rome. 4. Pertaining to a component of the Turkish empire. 6. One who repeats. 7. A vessel for holding liquids. 8. Ceases. 9. Hands taken in Lent. 10. The work over a fire-place in front of the chimney. 11. Conspicuous.

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Since the "first hour struck the tone,
And week by week the hours have sped
Like some stream's tide, still hastening on.

Here in this column has been spoken
Both "forms" and "facts" in beauty traced,—
Marquess of mystic lore, and fair
For those, who wish, to win and wear.

Here couplets of concern have shown
Each with a nutmeggity his own,
Rare jewels in his ordinary set,
To form his "dozen coronet."

With Editor to superview,
And with kind words and liberal prize
To urge along the "Mystic Knew,"
Each week has given something new.

And worthy of the poet's pen,
With the remark (fable men,
The cloak that winter to enfold
And bring to light the hidden gold.

Here, Power, still there's room for you,
Still your good wishes to impress
With pen and each type and wake,
Gem up for Pustelow's own sake.

Here, Salvum, come and bear your powers,
In solving future "*Leisure Hours*."
Which still, as in the past, will be
Sent forth each week for you to see.

And may the "*Hours*" still pass along
As mirrors of some pleasant song;
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Who often tossed his pipes in merry song;
His nose, I guess, which was a cheek, and strong,
And when the *fuel* from his throat would roll,
As coal stoves, which safe keep by control
In iron-bound Calipes, along
The river towns, when at night a thing
Of people gather—good friends, cheek by jowl,
You'd think the "music of the" [illegible] you
heard.

Or distant Dunlove, on some summer eve,
When pains poured down by *prime poor* usual
tunes;
Such music slightly take, by friendship spurned,
Its love, by 'Ma, or fortune-hunter to achieve,
By calling, *for a purpose*, on a rich, sick maiden
aunt.

Dubuque, Ill. ASTRIO.

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When in the Northwest fighting—
A pound of hard-tack, nothing more,
Which kept me busy biting.
And when the commissary's van
Once more gave us our rations
I settled with him liberally
Remembering late privations.

For to say that cousin's true
Had proved a friend unfeeling,
Complaint and he thought heavily through
The thought our hearts searching.
That when the deadly *sixth* was done
Our *fourth* would still be cherished
After when parted Lee's latest gun,
Remembrance of us perished.

Full (that's his name) an amount got
Because on hard-tack left him,
Enough of his health, the conflict lost
Forever had bereft him.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CARROLL & TILTON,
Respectfully announce that they have opened
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NIGHT STATUES.
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Boots and English Saddlery a Specialty
Single Harness from $18 a set.
☞ Repairing promptly attended to.
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Special attention given to the manufacture of "Boots of all kinds for horses. Call order of all the principal trainers and horsemen on the Pacific Coast.

PILES Anakesis gives immediate relief and cures in 10 to 14 days. Price $1, at druggists, or by mail. Anakesis, Box 1, Jersey City, N. J.

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HAS BEEN INVENTED BY THE QUEEN'S CUTLER, which will shave the most wiry beard as easily and PLEASANTLY AS NEWLY GROWN HAIR. The Queen's Cutler has invented a razor of the form and at a price to suit the million, which will shave a beard as easily as a lady. It is CREATING A GREAT EXCITEMENT in Europe among the upper ten, and is PERFECTION. Two dollars is its price, and it is sent to any address on receipt of the price, by the Queen's Cutler, 842 Chestnut, San Francisco, Cal. Only place in the United States where the razor can be obtained. Three months' wear is ample for any razor, and yet they are so durable that we can afford to sell them for a trifle. Mention this paper. Address as above.
The Queen's Own Cutlery, including celebrated razors, AMERICAN PEARL and IVORY CARVING KNIVES, TABLE and POCKET KNIVES, and other cutlery, which for durability and fine work are unsurpassed by any other manufacturers.

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Tuition in the 1st and 2d Literary Classes, $10.00.
Music (Vocal and Instrumental), Drawing, Painting and Private Elocution lessons form an extra charge, as in Boarding Schools, but lessons in French and Spanish are given gratis to those who wish to learn them.
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THE DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

Cleveland and Hendricks the Choice at Chicago.

How the Nominations were made. Re-capitulation of the Ballots.

Chicago, July 11.—The convention was called to order at 11 o'clock and prayer was offered by Rev. Dr. Clinton Locke of Grace Church, Chicago. A delegate from Pennsylvania then moved that the committee proceed to a second ballot. Ordered. Then Snowden of Pennsylvania wish thanks to those who had voted for Samuel J. Randall, withdrew that preliminary motion. The second ballot was entered at 11.20 with the following results: Alabama gave Bayard (said absent), 2; Michigan, 1, Cleveland 12; Arkansas for Cleveland 14, (absent), California for Thurman 10; Colorado for Cleveland 2; Connecticut for Cleveland 12; Delaware for Bayard 6; Florida gave Cleveland 6, Bayard 2; Georgia gave for Cleveland 14, Bayard 10.

Illinois gave for Hendricks 1. Here there suddenly broke out a scene of wild, general and enthusiastic applause, the waving of hats and handkerchiefs, the shouts of a number of all parts of the house, the speaker was at his height, waving and stamping on the platform and announcing that the request of the Indiana delegation he withdrew the name of Joseph McDonald for the purpose, at a proper time, of asking the vote of Indiana for Thomas A. Hendricks. This occasioned renewed cheering which was kept up for several minutes longer. At length the roll of the vote of Illinois was announced as follows: Cleveland, 36. Illinois continued for Bayard, 1, McDonald 1, Indiana gave for Hendricks 20, Iowa gave for Cleveland 22, Hendricks 4. The call of the roll proceeding, Kansas gave for Thurman 1, Bayard 1, Cleveland 17.

When Kentucky was called, McKenzie, who had announced Carlisle, withdrew the nomination and announced the vote of Kentucky 12 for Cleveland, 1 for Bayard, 1 for Hendricks 13, (absent) Louisiana, Cleveland 8, Maine, Cleveland 12, Maryland, Cleveland 16, Bayard 6, Massachusetts, Cleveland 2, Bayard 1, Hendricks 12½; Cleveland 3, Bay, Michigan for Hendricks 13, Cleveland 23, Minnesota for Cleveland 14, Missouri for Cleveland 17, Bayard, Hendricks 1, Mississippi for Bayard 18, Cleveland 2, Hendricks 2, Cleveland for Bayard 1, Cleveland 2, Hendricks 2, Hendricks 1, Thurman 1, Bayard 12, Cleveland 12; Vermont for Cleveland; Virginia for Cleveland 1, Bayard 3, Hendricks 2 Thurman 1; West Virginia for Thurman 2, Randall 1, Hendricks 1, Bayard 1, Cleveland 8; Wisconsin for Hendricks 2, Cleveland 20 (as the candidate of the Democracy). Arizona for Cleveland 1, Dakota for Cleveland 2, District of Columbia for Cleveland 2, Idaho for Cleveland 2; Montana for Cleveland 2; Washington Territory for Cleveland 2; Nebraska for Cleveland 4, Bayard 1; Utah for Cleveland 1, Hendricks 1; Wyoming for Cleveland 1.

The vote of Pennsylvania was then called for, and the chairman announced for Cleveland 47 (another applause, demonstration which interrupted the further announcement) Pattersy, one, for Hendricks 1, Randall 1, Bayard 3, Thurman. Illinois corrected its vote as follows: Cleveland 36, Bayard 1, McDonald 3, Cleveland 37. Kansas changed its vote to Cleveland 18, Cleveland 12, Thurman 2. North Carolina charged her 22 votes from Bayard to Cleveland. Ohio changed her vote and cheering; Virginia changed her vote as follows: Cleveland 16, Bayard 1. Georgia changed her vote as follows: for Cleveland 22, Bayard 8.

At this time all the delegates were upon their feet, and many of their representatives were in motion. Florida changed her vote to Cleveland. Ohio did also West Virginia. The changes were so numerous and so confusing that it was impossible to follow them. Cleveland was nominated. Up to the time of the announcement of the nomination announced the change of the 24 votes sold to Cleveland. This set off the enthusiasm again. The cheering was deafening. An archer in the gallery waved a large New York delegate, and a staff made was carried in procession. The band struck up more patriotic airs, flags and banners were waved, and the excitement pulsed the live; points between the Cleveland votes had nearly reached the necessary two-thirds. The chairman announced the vote of Cleveland was certain, some of the minority delegates left the hall. Outside the artillery began to boom and inside the orchestra was tremendous.

Nominations were then called for. Vetoes for Cleveland. Bayard. Texas gave her whole 18 votes to Cleveland. Ohio changed her votes as follows: for Cleveland 27, Thurman 19. Tennessee changed her vote to Cleveland. At this moment an immense oil painting of Gov. Cleveland was carried in front of the speaker's stand and exhibited to the enthusiastic spectators, who stood in their places and whistling, waving everything that could be put into requisition for that purpose, while the band played "Marching Through Georgia," "Hail, Columbia and Bite" and other airs.

The several result was announced as follows at 1.10 p. m., total number of votes cast, 866 necessary to a choice, 547. Cleveland received 683 Hendricks 60, Bayard, 81; McDonald, 1, Randall, 4; Thurman, 4.

Evening Session.

It was half past 8 o'clock before the evening session was called to order. The convention then proceeded to call the roll for the nomination of Vice-President. Speaker of California came to platform. He presented the honored name of General Wm. F. Rosecrans. Speech of Colorado nominated Joseph E. McDonald. Senator Wallace of Pennsylvania said he nominated as a candidate for Vice-President a man conversant with public affairs throughout the whole life—an honored statesman, a pure and upright citizen, a child of the people, and one deeply interested in the American people—Thomas A. Hendricks. (Applause.)

Congressman Long of Massachusetts, was greeted with enthusiastic cheers, the convention standing in a tumor degree the cheers which took place at the morning session in honor of the same gentleman.

Morgan of Indiana declared very emphatically that Mr. Hendricks was not, and could not be a candidate for the Vice-Presidency. He had been authorized by Mr. Hendricks himself to say so. He therefore warned the convention not to do that which it would have to undo. Wallace of Pennsylvania said that Mr. Hendricks had been once chosen Vice-President, and had been deposed of the office. The Democracy of the republic demanded of him again his name as a candidate, and they would not take "No" for an answer. He moved by acclamation of the convention Thomas A. Hendricks as a candidate for Vice-President. Cheers and applause followed.

Hubbard of Texas, made a speech in favor of giving Hendricks the office out of which he had been pushed. Wood of New York, regretted that Mr. Hendricks should be called, so as to put on record the sentiment of the Democracy. Wallace accepted the suggestion, withdrew his motion to nominate by acclamation, and moved that the nomination now close. The motion was agreed to and the clerk proceeded to call the roll of the States. The result was the unanimous nomination of Thomas A. Hendricks as the candidate for Vice-President. This was received with cheers and applause.

The convention at 7.55 adjourned sine die.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

Sketch of the Life and Public Services of the Hon. Grover Cleveland.

The Hon. Grover Cleveland, the Democratic candidate for President, was born in the town of Caldwell, Essex county, N. J., March 18th, 1837. His family was of New England origin, his father, the Rev. Richard Cleveland, having been a Presbyterian clergyman at Norwich, Conn., whence he removed to New Jersey some time before the death of his father, which occurred in the middle period of his earlier childhood. His first intention was to go to Cleveland, but stopping with an uncle in Buffalo, for a time, he concluded to make his home there. He studied law, and was admitted to practice in 1859. In 1863, he was appointed assistant district attorney of Erie county, and acquitted himself with marked ability in that position. Two years later he was the Democratic candidate for the office of District Attorney, but was defeated by a small majority by Lyman K. Bass. Mr. Cleveland pursued his professional practice with success until 1870, when he was chosen Sheriff of Erie county, holding the office three years. He then returned to active practice of his profession, and not long after became the head of the firm of Cleveland, Bissel & Sicard, which has won a leading position at the Buffalo bar. He declined into the full blaze of political prominence in the election of the Fall of 1881.

HIS ELECTION AS GOVERNOR.

His conduct of affairs as Mayor of Buffalo drew public attention to him, and in the Fall of 1882, he was nominated and elected Governor of the State by an immense majority, nearly 200,000, defeating **Successor** Folger and receiving the unusual number of votes from the Independent Republicans of the State. He is known as a "Reform Governor." One of his principal acts in office has been the veto of a bill to reduce the fees in the New York statutes of fees to the State. It has caused him to receive much of praise as well as censure.

HIS PERSONAL APPEARANCE.

A friend of our direction has personally appeared: "His face, no less than his figure and action, indicates strength. The lines of that solemnize consolidation of facilities which is not expressed in the phrase "a cool head." Those traits which are in part the result of early and constant self training have given him the air of conscious and quiet power which belongs only to the triumphant autocrats of the civilized world. His figure is tall, has a Napoleon strength of chest, and is well proportioned. The face is in the smooth full moon of a man who uses it for signal utility of character, with the suggestion of physical vigor in the soft brown moustache that strongly contrasts with the scantiness of hair on his head. There is no trace of the scholastic—he is nearly the case in vital temperament—and a double chin is beginning to hang down over the simple white necktie. There is nothing phenomenal in the manner of his face lights up a sympathetic smile, and without becoming animated and brilliant, he is at once interesting, unaffected and intensely real. His business habits are well illustrated, and the ease with which a caller can secure access to him is shown by the striking contrast in the time he listens to the public set up in gubernatorial chambers.

Governor Cleveland is unmarried. He has been engaged to be married for some time to Miss Harriet Desmond, Hendricks.

Although Cleveland Stephen Grover Cleveland, was born in a parsonage, he was named after his mother's maiden name Stephen and has since written his name Grover Cleveland.

THOMAS A. HENDRICKS.

Public Career of the Vice-Presidential Candidate.

It has become a tradition with the Democracy to give the second place on the national ticket to some Indiana man. For years it was Hendricks, English, eight years ago as now it was Thomas A. Hendricks. The Vice-Presidential candidate therefore are now as to the American people, being better known than Hendricks, Tilden 2, Thurman 2, Hendricks 2; Cleveland 2, Hendricks 2; Cleveland 2, Hendricks 2; Pennsylvania was given to Hendricks 1, Cleveland 2, Cleveland 6; South Carolina for Bayard 1, Cleveland 8, Hendricks 1; Tennessee for Bayard 10, Thurman 11, Cleveland 2, Hendricks 1; Texas for Cleveland 18; Vermont for Cleveland; Virginia for Cleveland 1, Bayard 3, Hendricks 2 Thurman 1; West Virginia for Thurman 2, Randall 1, Hendricks 1, Bayard 1, Cleveland 8; Wisconsin for Hendricks 2, Cleveland 20 (as the candidate of the Democracy). Arizona for Cleveland 1, Dakota for Cleveland 2, District of Columbia for Cleveland 2, Idaho for Cleveland 2; Montana for Cleveland 2; Washington Territory for Cleveland 2; Nebraska for Cleveland 4, Bayard 1; Utah for Cleveland 1, Hendricks 1; Wyoming for Cleveland 1.

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THE WEEK'S NEWS —FROM— IRELAND.

GREAT VICTORY FOR "UNITED IRELAND."

O'Brien Gets a Verdict Against Cornwall.

London, July 1.—There was great excitement in Dublin today when the jury rendered a verdict for Mr. William O'Brien, editor of *United Ireland*, in the suit for $5,000 damages for libel brought by the Marquis of Cornwall, mayor of the Dublin Post Office, for an article in the United Ireland. The article charged Cornwall with having betrayed the cause of the country. The Marquis brought the suit in the Queen's Bench, and laid the damages at $5,000. The Judge conducted three hours in summing up the case, and his charge to the jury was strongly in favor of the plaintiff. The jury was absent one hour and a half. Mr. Cornwall was unable to hear the response of the interval, and left the court room. Mr. O'Brien remained, appearing unmoved and assured, although he, too, was obliged to go outside occasionally to seek a breath of fresh air, as the temperature in the court room was like that of a furnace. Whenever he appeared outside he was greeted with cheers by the enormous crowd which surrounded the Court House.

The verdict was delivered amid a breathless silence. Then when its purport was realized, there arose a great cheering inside the court room, which resolutely drowned the order of the Judge, who indignantly, but vainly, commanded silence. The cheers were taken up, and became a roar that was repeated by the crowds which blocked the streets along the Liffey for a half a mile down. Several prisoner and other friends of O'Brien in the court room at once hugged the victorious defendant, and he dove from the Court House to the Imperial Hotel his progress was a continuous ovation from the cheering crowds.

The news of the trial's correspondent saw Mr. O'Brien at his hotel. He said: "I have been expecting this verdict for days, and I would not now that confidence is exchanged for certainty. I have to thank the jury most heartily for the service they have rendered to the cause of Ireland. I have been enabled to expose the odious crime of betrayal, and to show that the laurels gained by loyalty cross with nothing high public spirit. I have, too, had I have the sympathy and appreciation of the public, for I have received letters from all parts of the United States, thanking me for championing the cause of morality.

Fight at Cornwall to Sustained.

DUBLIN, July 12—The statement that the Marquis of Cornwall intends to resign the Secretary of the Dublin Post-Office, for the offence charged against him in a recent libel suit, has produced excitement in the Irish capital. The Government has already taken steps to find out the threat. Detectives have been sent to Cornwall to watch the movements of the secretary. It is reported tonight that the detectives have lost sight of the Marquis in Scotland, and the story is that he has been secretly conveyed to Cornwall. The Marquis is at Mountbellew and Castle Mahon, Ire

Poetry.

FOR THE MONITOR.

THE WRECK OF THE SEAHORSE.

BY JAMES K. GAYIP.

On the beach of the picturesque and bathing town of Tingore, on Wexford Bay, there lay a wreck, bearing the name of those ill-fated Spanish galleons which, in the sixteenth century, ever visited adverse fate before reaching a port of Spain whether they had gone in the interest of Philip, the over-zealous successor of a war-mad Charles, or had been from the storied vessels. A gloom peculiarly still pervaded the place where lay the wreck, and a sense of solitude almost death of those mariners.

Fair hopes filled every breast that morn,
As through the sparkling waves we sped forlorn,
Short youthful hopes, and short-lived joy
Needs fear of the heavens, and crushing spars.
We sailed from Cadiz, with a fair breeze,
Our decks laden with the fruit brown blow,
That for the northlands dwell
From God's own hours—that day herself—
Then God was calmed at Galilee
The surgings of the stormy sea.
Could ad life will time which scale
Upsoles, and in the stormy main,
Despite the skill of sailor, or skill
The ingrate crew all overboard—
But heedless of the waters blue,
Blithely leave the Seahorse flew.

For hours they swept the boiling sea,
Bright good ship, gaily sailing on smilingly;
Defied the billows heavy and swift
When powerful in their wrath fell
The air seemed to shake with the roar
Of the war fear sent fore and aft,
Then the ship seemed to ocean fall
And directly rolls the coming squall;
Then, drops of rain, then lightning's glare
And thunder clape—the heated air
Overtaken some of the awful death
Which threatens them at every breath;
Fright charged sailors, and the ship rose
Wallat prayers and curses now are mixed;
The shouted prayer falls of fear—
They know that they must perish here;
Dark night shut over the ocean
The storm ceases, the timbers shake,
The stormed heavens are yield to fate,
They see their peril, but too late;
The surf is hoarse, the ship is dashed
And friend or friend is amongst the dead;
Wind and wave, and rock and wind,
Before storm fierce, pushed on behind,
Rolls, rolls, rolls, rolls in the sea,
All lost! and the Seahorse!

FOR THE MONITOR.

THE OF AUSTIN.

(In imitation of Father Prout's "Bells of Shandon.")

With fond affection and deep dejection,
I often think of my native dale,
The days of childhood, and lonely wildwood,
Among whose scenes my memory dwells.
As mile i wander, time I remember,
Weeping as the slender, lovel lile of thee,
But O, my fond dream,
I'm only one wish higher,
That in city Austin there be a home for me.

I've heard whistle sounding, saw cries bounding,
To the noisy commanding, to die the free,
But the age of freedom, may God speed him,
To free my poor beloved native shore,
Where the yelling, the in mine dwelling,
Their thoughts regarding, dark slavery,
But the pal of the manner,
Would that I could be,
Or to the romantic borders of the river Lee.

I've heard bells tolling, saw mourn strolling,
The mourning, the sorrowing, "Requiescat in Pace,"
Some fair, precious, others loaming yearnings,
And little maidens in grievous appeal to pity,
Could ever boast it his dying case.
Ah! Austin, Austin! with devotion,
Thou, Thou, Thou!
Thou, from cross to cross,
Proclaiming liberty; landing those who made us
Free.

There is a bell in Austin at St. Augustin,
Whose sweet tones call one to prayer,
The man of Shandon, Dunegal and Bandon,
All alike are invited there.
Then none of Erin do not stand staring,
When you hear the sweet bells in chiefly,
Come! as on Erin's sod
When to the chapel you trod
With fond devotion to your God,
And the Son of Jesus will smile approvingly.

The Little Chapel at Monamullin.

A BEAUTIFUL IRISH CATHOLIC STORY IN FIVE CHAPTERS.

BY EUGENE ROBINSON.

CHAPTER I.

The priest gazed at the young man of about five-and-twenty, six feet high, with crisp, brown curling hair, long beard on Quaire, broad forehead, and manly, sun-burnt neck and face, attired in a suit of light homespun tweed, a blue flannel shirt very open at the throat, a scarlet tie knotted sailor fashion, and heavy shoes, broad-toed and thick-soled.

"Hey! you are Mr. Brown," he said. "I am an artist. I have walked over from Castlebar. I am doing picturesque bits of this lovely country—not your cultivated beauties tracks, but the nooks which must be sought like the violet. I have very little money, and needs must rough it. This stick and knapsack, and a good appetite, and, his Cesar, I have carried my Commentaries before now in my teeth while bridging a river after a sun on fire, and I asked for the inn, and I was referred to Father Maurice."

"I can answer for it, Mr. Brown, that you will find every house in Monamullin willing to shelter you; and, further, that you will find this to be possibly the best, an unfortunately unpaved by travel seven miles along the coast to-night, but will be back, please God, to-morrow; in the meantime my housekeeper will try what broiled fish and a dish of ham and eggs can do towards appeasing what ought to be a giant's appetite. And I am sawyer for the shoes being well sized, having pulled the lavender myself in which they are periodically underlined."

Father Maurice ushered his guest into the cottage with a welcome so genuine that Mr. Brown felt at his ease almost ere the greeting had died upon the priest's lips, and proceeded to hang up his hat and knapsack with the air of a man who was completely at home.

The neat little parlor was easily furnished. A genuine bit of Dunings mahogany stood in the center of the room, and round it half a dozen plump horse-haired, brass-nailed chairs, with a "Come and sit on us, we are not for show" air about them peculiarly inviting. A respectable brown, black-as-sheep from age, and brass-mounted, ornamented as one expect, and opposite to it a plaster of Paris bust of Pius IX. upon a fluted pedestal, while the recesses at either side of the fireplace were furnished with antique book-cases containing a well-thumbed library of ecclesiastical literature, the works of St. Augustine being prominently conspicuous. Over the mantelpiece hung a portrait of Daniel O'Connell, with the autograph of the great Liberator in a small frame beneath, and at his right and left engravings, and of no mean order either, of Henry Grattan and John Philpot Curran. The walls were adorned with copies of the cartoons of Raphael, a large Crough Patrick from Clay Bay, a bird's eye glance at St. Peter's, and an illuminated address from the inhabitants of Monamullin to their beloved pastor on the completion of his thirtieth year on the mission—an address the composition of which conferred undying renown on Tim Rafferty, the school-master, and begat for the boy who wrote it a fame only second to that of the erudite pedagogue.

"You are delightfully snug here, Father Maurice," observed his guest, seating himself, and glancing admiringly round the apartment. "What a treasure of an antique bureau! Why, the brokers in London are giving any amount of money for such articles; we are all vandals, and ever than. If you could get it whispered that Dean Swift or Joe Addison worked at that desk, it would be worth its weight in gold. It's Queen Ann now or nothing.

"You are an Englishman!"

"A base, bloody and brutal Saxon!"

"We have not a great distance between Italian and Japanese," burst in the artist.

"Confound your impertinence," repeated Father Maurice. "We have some sifter than that! What think you of Thermanscrutinies? But, as I was saying, Mr. Jyvecote liked the valley so much that he brought his family over in the following year. Mr. Jyvecote was delighted with the place, and he bought the lodge, extended it, and at length determined upon building a castle. The castle—Moynally Castle, he calls it—was completed about three years ago, the bare walls alone costing seventy thousand pounds. Except the Viceregal Lodge in Dublin, added the priest, "there is nothing so grand in all Ireland."

"I must walk over there some day. Which way does it lie?"

"It's between us and Westport, along the coast, almost out upon a rock."

"What a strange lion to put such a lot of money into such a corner."

"It isn't! It's completely out of the world. The nearest railway is fifty miles."

"Then I forgive Mr. Jyvecote. I shall off say to him, I shall congratulate him. Oh, my dear Father Maurice," exclaimed the artist enthusiastically, "you who live in such tender tranquility, with the moon of the sea, the lullaby, and the rustling of the ecstatic feeling attendant upon leaving stress fifty miles behind one, to simply a new beatific existance! And so Jocelyn Jyvecote is within ten miles," he added, more in the tone of a person engaged in thinking aloud than by way of observation.

"Are you acquainted with him" asked the priest.

"Oh! yes—that is, very slightly." There was a decided shadow of embarrassment in his manner that would have struck an ordinary observer, but the simple minded clergyman failed to notice it.

"The yoke's at the doorc, yer riverence, as I've done I want what wants will be here be the hills beyant Theonig na Coppagh," shouted Morty Mulligan, thrusting his stock head into the apartment.

"How unfortunately this happened!" exclaimed Mr. Brown. "I have not slept out of this cottage for nearly thirty years, and the very night I would have wished to be there, I am compelled to go elsewhere. However, Mr. Brown, I leave you in good hands, and before I start I must make you acquainted with my housekeeper.

Morty have returned to the kitchen considerably baffled.

"He's gone to step the night, Mrs. Clancy," he reported to the housekeeper.

"Who's going to step the night?"

"The stranger gintleman above."

"Where is he goin' for to step, I'd like for to know! Mrs. Dooley's childer is down wid mayzles. The gauger is billeted at Mooney's—"

"He's goin' to step here in this house. I heard his riverence tell him so."

"Arrah, bothersha!" exclaimed Mrs. Clancy, in a tone of astonishment. "Mrs. Finney, Jone's daughter, lady must have a chest entirely for hellow consumption. If my bed could speak, sure it would tell a story of awaken till the pooir returns from Jyvecote. How disagreeable to meet Jyvecote in the lowness occupied by the blessed star, and to doubtless the same one that blazed forth in 1572. The discovery that it existed let astronomers to search astronomical records, and it was found that similar bright stars had appeared in the same region of the sky in 945 and 1264. Counting back three periods from 945, we are brought to the near vicinity of the birth of Christ. Observers of the Middle Ages, with poetic fancies have naturally connected the two events, and have inferred that the star in the east, pointing to the place of the Nativity, was a sudden outburst of this wonderful star. For this reason it has received the name of the Star of Bethlehem.

About 24 of these temporary stars have appeared in the last 2,000 years, subject, like the star in Cassiopea, to sudden outbursts followed by a return to their normal magnitudes. They are now classed as "Novæ." Some of them have undoubtedly due to eruptions of blazing hydrogen, and which are followed by long periods of quiescence. According to this theory, the star of 1572 is a variable star, with a period of a few more than 300 years. The last period was 308 years, if the bright star of 1264 be the same, and the same, we may therefore hope for a repetition of the uncomprehensible phenomena in the immediate future. The star was due in 1869, if it appears at all it will surely blaze forth by 1880. There is a possibility, therefore, that the long-lost Star of Bethlehem, the Pilgrim Star, the star of Magi, or Tycho Brahe's star—for it is known by all these names—will once more become a shining wonder in the sky. Such a celestial visitor will be warmly welcomed by astronomers, and far more acceptable than a great comet spanning the heavens with its gossamer tail.—

Harsford's Acid Phosphate For Overworked Females.

Dr. J. P. Cowan, Ashland, Ill., says "It proves satisfactory as a tonic both given dyspeptic conditions of the stomach, with general debility, such as we find in overworked females, with nervous headache and the accompaniments.

WALKING IN THEIR SLEEP.

Some Remarkable Freaks of Somnambulists.—A German Who Writes Poetry in His Sleep.—Curious Case of an Italian Nobleman.

A story is told of a German student—a somnambulist—who on one occasion arose from his bed and wrote a poem on the subject which he had vainly wrestled with when awake.

"Are many such stories told of somnambulists?" asked the reporter, who was fond of a well-known physician.

"There are," was the reply. There is a case recorded of a man at Milledgeville who used to arise in his sleep and go out on the roof of his house and walk along where it would have been utterly impossible for him to have stood had he been awake. In falling from one of the walks was accustomed to go down the steep side of a mountain, undress, and go in and take a bath. He would then come out, dress and return home, all the time being wholly unconscious of what he was doing."

"Is he a somnambulist?"

"I don't know. The somnambulist seems to drop, and to have the power to act that a sleeping man has not. Some of them relate so dreamy what they do when they take their night walks. There is a story told of a young nobleman in the city of Innsbruck who was accused by his brother to rise in his sleep, put on his cloak, having opened the casements, to mount by the help of a pully to the roof of the building. There he was seen to tear in pieces a magpie's nest and wrap the young birds in his cloak. He returned to his apartment, having placed his cloak, with the birds in it, on one morning to his astonishment he found his apartments in the Hall-Moon Street, Piccadilly, closed. Then he became a day when the sun shone and toody thought of him no more. The days of his disappearance passed over him and he was forgotten. *Sic ter sotre.*

"Somnambulism has been known to fall from dangerous heights, and even to be killed in being awakened while taking their sleep walks. The affection is said to be hereditary, and is sometimes caused by intemperance.

Right and Left.

M. Delaunay, of Paris, has made an extended and careful investigation to ascertain, if, in the majority of cases, the right upper and lower extremity be crossed over the left or the left over the right, and which side most preponderates to when in the sitting posture. According to M. Delaunay, the majority of dogs, horses, Newfoundlands, and poodles, cross the left upper over the left. The Chinese and Japanese cross the left over the right. Rejoicers cross the right over the left. M. Delaunay observed that infants under three years of age cross the left arm over the right, and that children cross the right over the left, 50 per cent, doing so at six years of age. Robust children cross the right arm over the left; the idiotic and weak, including those who are incapable of walking, cross the left over the right. The Calmucks and Arabs cross the right over the left, like the Europeans.

Robust children cross the right leg over the left rather than their weaker phenomena. Persons who cross the right leg over the left lean towards the left when sitting; those who place the left upperment lean to the right.

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a medicine which should be taken by everyone who desires to be healthy. It is a vegetable preparation, and is a most thorough blood purifier and invigorator. Unequaled in malarial fevers, liver complaint, dyspepsia, nervousness, rheumatism, kidney and bladder troubles, and constipation. Invaluable to aged persons.

RIP VAN WINKLE'S ORIGIN.

Where the Story Which Irving Wrote had its Rise.

A correspondent of the Boston Courier says "All the thousands of people who have read Washington Irving's famous story, "Rip Van Winkle," comparatively few have any idea that it was founded on a legend with Irving, but was taken from an old German legend, in which most features are identical with the narrative of the American author. The tale was originally called "Peter Claus," of which the following is the original version.

Peter Claus was a good herd of Sittendorf, and tended his flocks in the Kyffhausen mountains, where he was accustomed to leave them rest every evening in a mead, surrounded by an old wall, which he made his master of them; but for some days he had remarked that one of his finest goats had always disappeared some time after coming to this spot, and did not join the flock until late. Watching her more attentively, he observed that she slipped through an opening in the wall, up which he crept after the goat, and found her in a sort of cave, busily employed in gleaning the oat grains that dropped down singly from the roof. He locked up and shot his eyes amid the darkness, and at length he fell asleep upon him, but with all his inquiry could discover nothing. At last he heard above the stamping of horses, and from whose mangers it was probable the oats had fallen. Peter was yet speaking in consternation of the sound of horses in so unusual a place, when he heard a voice cry, "Up, up, and out speaking a word, dearest him to follow." The herd's girl of about 14 years, who had passed over a walled court, into a hollow, round in a hillside, by a lofty gate, and entered a spacious hall through the overspreading foliage of the vine, which hung in festoons from the lawn he found twelve knights playing gravely at nine-pins and dressed in the fashion of Charles V. Beside Lesser Peter was installed into the office of the boy, and served them.

At first he performed his duty with knees that were knocking together with fear and awe and then stole a partial look at the long hands and slashed doublets of the strangers, and at last he ventured to taste one of the goblets of wine, which he found a most delicious odor. The glowing juice made him feel as if reanimated, and whenever found the least weariness he again drew fresh vigor from the inexhaustible goblet. Sleep at last overpowered him.

Upon waking Peter found himself in the very same place where he was wont to tend his herds. He rubbed his eyes, but could see no sign of either dog or goats, and a dense fog, and a Cloud, which at the high grass and shrubs and trees which he had never before seen, surrounded him. Not knowing what to think, he continued his way over all the places where he had been wont to frequent with his goats, but nowhere could he find any traces of them. Sore at heart, he turned homeward, and at length with hasty steps he descended.

The people he met in the village were all strangers to him; they had not the dress of the country, and they all spoke exactly their language; and when he asked for his goats, all stared and smiled ironically, and at last he did the same, almost involuntarily, and found his beard length. Soon a crowd gathered round him, he began to conclude that himself and those strangers were mad, and he ceased to chastisement. Still, he recognized the mouse of his father, and he ran to the house, the houses, too, with their yards and gardens, were all familiar to him, but the inmates were strange to him, and they replied by the name of Sittendorf.

Peter's son was grown up, now walked through the village, and he was called by his name, but he was not known. At last, in rage, that growing and anxiety when he spoke to him. He then entered through an opening which he knew, but it was not there. Here, too, he found all so changed, and he was accosted by a man who, he thought, was his father, and addressed him as if intoxicated and called his wife and children by names, but none heard, none answered.

In a short time women and children thronged around the stranger with the long, heavy beard, and all, as if for a wager, stared in amazement at the man who, before his own house to ask after his wife or children, he was compelled to wager that to get rid of these questions and stares he must name that occurred to him, "Kurt Steffen."

The bystanders looked at each other in silence, at last one of the woman said "He has been in the churchyard these 12 years and more, he lies buried."

"Velten Meier?"

"Died on the 1778. His career Claus answers had lasted for half a century, and at last the stranger, who had listened with the greatest attention, it was dying fast, and the sweat stood in drops on his forehead. "Hearest thou not, Kurt Steffen?" said the old man, and he laid his hand on his shoulder. He gazed at him, and at the sight of his own relations, and his own features, and his own dress, and the old man's face, and a shudder, and a deep sigh, and a groan, and a cry, "Heaven rest his soul." He has been there thirty years, and he is my father." Peter shuddered, as in the last speaker he recognized his neighbor, who seemed to have suddenly grown old; but he had lost all desire for further questions. At this moment a brisk young woman pressed through the crowd, and, exclaiming, "Here comes the old man," she ran to the stranger, and, taking his hand, she led him to the house, and, as he followed, he heard the whispers of the crowd, "Poor Peter Claus, he is a little crazy." The stranger was conducted to the Kyffhausen Mountains, where he found the cave, and, with a sigh, he sank down on the ground, and, leaning his head on the stone, he fell into a deep sleep, and when he awoke he found himself in his own bed, and his wife and children were around him.

"Dear Peter Claus, he cried, "I am Peter Claus and come home," and he smoothed the child from his daughter's arms. All for a moment stared petrified, until one voice and another exclaimed.

"Yes, this is Peter Claus. Welcome, neighbor! Welcome after 20 years."

English as she is Pronounced.

"Pan American know how to pronounce the names of English families prominent in society," said a gentleman who has travelled much abroad. "And I don't wonder, for I found them very surprising. Now, there is a Cholmondeley pronounced Chumley, and Marjoribanks pronounced Marshbanks, and Auchinleck, which is called Okeler. Then we have the poet's name Cowper spelled Cooper, and the Earl of Derby, and Mainwaring is called Manering, just as Cooper is called. The Duke of Argyle, of Paris of the 16th century, was burned by the commonalty because he was called Argyle, and consequent so contrary to religion, morals, and the Scriptures."

THE MONITOR.

WEEKLY OFFICIAL YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

The MONITOR has the largest circulation of any Religious Paper published on the Pacific Coast.

MISSION OF THE CATHOLIC PRESS.

May God bless and guard through the intercession of St. Francis de Sales, under whose protection they work to be powerful, the whole of Catholic journalism which defend the cause of religion, its rights and those of the Holy Apostolic See, and adhere to its doctrine and precepts with devotion and fidelity.—Pius IX.

"Journalism is a most formidable power, because it is the chief agent in promulgating false and perverted ideas constitutes opinion, and opinion governs the world. In our time, religious journalism is not only a useful and serious occupation, but early a vocation indispensable to the welfare of society, and to the salvation of souls. It is a vocation which requires a special grace of vocation, whether it be the founder of the Univers, Louis Veuillot.—BISHOP, THOMPSON'S MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

Editorial Notes.

— Owing to the large increase in our circulation we are compelled to go to press early on Wednesday morning, and our forms have to be closed up on Tuesday evening. Correspondents and advertisers are requested to note this, as matter received after Tuesday noon may be too late to be inserted.

— The new General of the Jesuits has issued an address to the members of the Society of Jesus, which we print this week, and which should receive careful perusal at the hands of every Catholic. Father Anderledy's suggestions regarding Catholic Sodalities and other kindred societies are very pertinent and well-timed.

— In St. Patrick's Irish Catholic colony in Scott county, Minn., there is no saloon, and all the young men under 16 years of age are members of a total-abstinence society. Bishop Ireland, who has done so much in the cause of temperance in his diocese, will evidently be interested in this movement by advocating high license and temperance organizations, is the principal patron of the St. Patrick's colony.

— We conclude this week the remarkable article contributed by Mr. F. H. O'Donnell on the Masonic sect. So successful has the writer been in depicting the iniquities of Masonry that he has received several telegrams threatening and insulting letters, in which he is roundly abused for his audacity in thus exposing the underground workings of the worst organization in the world.

— It is noted as a somewhat curious coincidence that Switzerland numbers three of her citizens filling exalted religious positions—the General of Orders—the General of the Society of Jesus, Very Rev. Father Anderledy, of Valais; the General of the Redemptorists, Very Rev. Father Manron, of Fribourg; and the recently elected General of the Minor Capuchins, Very Rev. Father Bernardinde Christen, of Andermatt.

— The *Am Maria* has recently been seeking out some of the utterances on the subject of secret societies, of our most prominent Americans, and the result of the search is a very interesting reading. Our readers will find a page of it in a subsequent issue.

— Owing to the hard times and the depression of business, the number of Catholic journals which have ceased publication during the past year, has been very large. Many of these journals were published at a loss, and their discontinuance is a matter of congratulation to the Catholic public, as it means that the Catholic public will be better served than it has been by the journals which have succeeded the defunct ones.

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Protestantism in Mexico.

"New York, July 14.—Rev. J. Milton Greene told a Presbyterian congregation yesterday of the success of the mission in Mexico. He said: 'We have established 50 parish churches, with a regular membership of 10,000 members; Sunday schools, 2 girls' seminaries, and 2 boys' seminaries, with 1,000 students in attendance; also missions. All our work is carried on in Spanish. Of the prominent political parties the Clericals are stopping the schools of progress, while the Liberals show a disposition to imitate American push. The Mexicans show great intelligence and are zealous to learn."

It is no new thing for Protestant preachers to pervert the truth whenever they speak of the phenomenal spread of Protestantism. The vast majority of non Catholics who contribute the funds to support Protestant Foreign Missions require to be told that "converts from Romanism" are rushing into the arms of the Parsons at the rate of about 10,000 a year, in order that much coin may be poured into the clerical exchequer. It takes very many dollars to support "fifty-six churches, seventeen Sunday schools, a girls' normal school, and a theological seminary," so when J. Milton Greene told his gullabilized gospel crowd that such establishments existed in Mexico, of course they gave him munificent donations for the magnificent Munchausen story which he concocted for the congregation.

In order to show our readers how utterly at variance with the truth this reverend romancer is, we append a letter from a gentleman well known in this city who is at present traveling in Mexico, wherein he sets forth many facts that plainly exhibit the mistake of entertaining as it actually exists in Mexico. His letter was written to the MONITOR without any solicitation on our part, but it comes at a very opportune time in order to puncture the gas bubble which Mr. Greene inflated for his own financial benefit. We hope every news paper that sold the yarn to its columns to the Munchausen story of Mr. Greene will also have the honesty to insert the truth as told by our correspondent in a manner which will strength to every assertion he makes. Here is the spirituo which shows Protestantism in Mexico in its true colors:

MEXICO CITY, July 6th, 1884.

EDITOR OF THE MONITOR—

Dear Sir:—Thinking that you would like to know something of the progress of Protestantism here, I take the liberty of sending a few items that will tell the truth as I saw it demonstrated by actual experience. On Sunday June 29, went to the Protestant Church here to make observations. They have become possessed of a large church which was formerly owned by the Catholics, viz: the Church of San Francisco, but they came possessed of it, in a manner I shall not stop to reply to the recent Encyclical. "What we have said or will say, must be considered as the expression of a great part of the societies, not of the individual members of the sect, viz: "To Arms Mr. Editor" remarks. If the Grand Lodge of England repels the sectarian associations and assumes a consequence of Catholic other secret societies, it rests on less open the principle of Catholicism, that is to say, upon the negation of Christianity and of all religion. The Protestants have possession of this church but in a manner illustrative the blind obedience which they impose on their followers. Of the class of people who attend it, I may not take them place in the full light of publicity.

The Grand Lodge of England, Sir, should not forget that it was from Great Britain that Freemasonry spread upon the Continent, in France, in Italy, and in other countries. The Grand Lodge of England, Sir, should not forget but the natural and logical development of the general laws with which the Knights secret societies of the last century were inspired. Let us have early in the 19th English lodge have been assigned by those of the Continent. But, nevertheless, do they not continue relations with these latter? If they disperse of their tendencies, why do they not separate from them? Whatever may be the point of view one takes, it is not difficult to conclude that all the secret societies are united by the same bonds and rest on the same principles, and that the Grand Lodge of England has no right to protest against the condemnation of which the Encyclical, in the remarkable Encyclical, strikes the tenebrous association, which, in the 19th century, is the offspring of the Reformation. Do they preserve the essential character of the sect? then they remain in the Encyclical. Or is it a mere Masonic society, and then why not have the Grand Lodge of England to answer and the bond which it has in common with real Freemasonry.

How the Faith Spreads.

Frequently in these columns we have illustrated the wonderful growth of the Church by statistics taken from parishes in the Eastern States, but we are happy in having here in California numerous evidences of the progression of the Faith, which proves that Catholic progress is not confined to any particular locality in America.

An illustration of this fact is found in the parish of Visalia, Tulare county, which embraced, in 1876, about three hundred miles in circumference. Within the limits of this parish were included Tulare, Fresno, Kern, and Inyo counties, and the Church of the Nativity of the Blessed Virgin, Visalia, was then the only Catholic church in all that vast region of California. The same territory at present contains three parishes, viz: Fresno, Rev. J. Augustine, Rector; Visalia, Rev. P. Carrasco, Rector; and Bakersfield, Rev. P. M. Bannon, Rector. There are now churches in Madera, Hanford, Fresno, Visalia, Bakersfield, Santa Rosa, Bakersfield and Tejon, a room in Tulare, and lands to build as soon as possible. By the end of the year, Sundays, instead of one, there are now *eight* churches where the faithful may worship God, to whom be glory forever.

It is not in the building of churches alone, however, that the propagation of the Faith is mainly manifest. Several converts have been received into the Church, among whom we may mention the estimable wife of the late Senator Fowler. The Indians in that vicinity have also been well attended to spiritually, between seven and eight hundred of them having embraced the Catholic Faith. And thus it is that the name and glory of God is propagated in every portion of the world from day to day.

The Tenth Volume of a Great Work

Already in three columns we have alluded to the publication of the remarkable writings of Orestes A. Brownson, under the supervision of his son, Major Henry F. Brownson, of Detroit, Michigan. Hence it is only necessary to again call the attention of our readers to the invaluable collection of Catholic literature now published with a single volume of this great work, in order to estimate the priceless value of the entire collection of the writings of the great philosopher that ever adorned the literature of America.

The articles in the tenth volume are enumerated under the following titles: Catholicity Necessary to Sustain Popular Liberty; Native Americanism; Labor and Association; Vatican's Funeral Urn; Socialism and the Church; Authority and Liberty; Channing on Social Reform, Communism and Religious Liberty; The Church in the Dark Ages; Conversions of an Old Man and his Young Friends; The Edinburgh Review on Hermannus Doubt; Christianity and Heathenism; Willfort, or Protestant Persecutions; Protestantism and Government; Protestantism Not a Religion; Curtius' Hermann Es says; Luther and the Reformation; Protestantism in the Sixteenth Century; Paganism in Education; Schools and Education; Sick Calls.

These articles are all written on subjects that never grow stale and are as fresh and as interesting to-day as they were in 1848, when some of them were written. As a scintillation of Brownson's style, we subjoin this unique paragraph of the different lessons through which poverty is looked at by the Yankee Parsons and the true Church of God: "It is necessary to be on our guard against the Yankee Parsons, coupling rags and dirt with vice. The Yankee identifies virtue with cleanliness and thrift, and wherever he sees rags and dirt he can discover nothing but the seal of eternal reprobation. He has no conception that it is possible for virtue to have an ear washed face, to dwell in a dark and dirty tenement, or that a man who has no capacity for rising in the world can ever get to Heaven. Yet we would rather take our chance with the dwellers in these filthy courts, and dirty garters and collars, than with the rich and whose parlors front land and spacious streets, and who are externally as clean and neat. The gems poor are the jewels of the Church, hardly shall the rich enter into the kingdom of Heaven. Moreover, we believe that the most abject of our poor have even in this world more real enjoyment, more true happiness, than the rich and the great."

How truthfully Brownson depicts the frown of the Pharisee as he looks at honest poverty clad in rags, and wonders if such "Popish paupers" can ever enter the kingdom of Heaven his geniality has prefaced as the abode of the Godly Evangelical gent. And how generously the giant of Christ places all his intellectual vigor on the side of the poor, wisely preferring them to the purple and fine linen Pharisees who pamper and painted palaces he knew intimately partook more of heaven. Should receive a large circulation in California, and we hope all who can afford the work will procure copies.

Priests at their Posts of Duty.

We intended to say something regarding the fallacy set forth in the dispatch announcing that the Pope had ordered the priests in the cholera-afflicted districts of France to remain at their posts, but the Rome correspondent of the *Northwestern Chronicle* entirely covers the case and illustrates the fact that it requires no mandate from any authority to keep the true priest of God at his post in the hour of danger.

Our Minnesota contemporary says very correctly that it does not need the command of the Holy Father to make the priests of the Catholic Church stay at their posts during an epidemic. "The secular world looks upon priests as simply *clergymen*, that is, members of a *profession*. But Catholics throughout the world look upon them as *priests*, as men devoted to the service of God and God's people. Priests do not run away from epidemics; when the scourge comes they stay, to be stricken with their flocks, to give them the consolations of religious comforts, necessary for the cure both of soul and body. The priest that would run away from a cholera-afflicted district would be not only disobeying his God, he would be considered unworthy of his high and holy office.

We remember reading of the case of a young priest, not long ordained, who was sent by his Bishop (it was in this country) to a place afflicted by small-pox. The young man shrank from the duty and begged his Bishop not to send him to certain death. The Bishop granted his request, but within an hour was busied several miles on his way to the afflicted place. Nearing the town he was overtaken by the young priest, who, getting off his horse, knelt in the roadway and in tears begged God's and the Bishop's pardon, besought the Bishop to return and permit him to go to the afflicted town. The Bishop forgave him, but said: "My son, we will go there together, and you will learn from me what is the duty of God's priest towards God's poor." This is the only case that we have ever heard of, of the cowardice of a priest. We know of the case of a priest who visited a dying woman to give her the last Sacraments when a loaded and cocked pistol was held to his breast by the disguised Protestant husband. We have known young priests to stay by the bedside of poor persons dying of small pox, administering the medicines left outside by the scared physician, and, cooking up for food for themselves out of other things from which neighbors and blood relations shrank.

Let MM know that his priests *never run away*. This is our reason for doubting the Pontiff's order regarding the cholera epidemic in France.

The Committee engaged in the work of revising the Old Testament have finished their labors. After a labor of 11 years the revision is now ready for the press. The Committee consisted of the twenty-seven members have died during the revision.—*Exchange.*

Bless the Lord even for small favors!

THE CROSS IN CALIFORNIA.

America the Land of the Holy Cross. Its Designation as Ancient Charta. The Crosses Once Planted by Columbus. Spanish Discoveries on the Pacific Coast.

FIRST ARTICLE.

The designs of Divine Providence will only be fully accomplished in America when the Cross and the Pope had ordered this priests in the cholera-afflicted districts of France to remain at their posts, but the Rome correspondent of the *Northwestern Chronicle* entirely covers the case and illustrates the fact that it requires no mandate from any authority to keep the true priest of God at his post in the hour of danger.

Our Minnesota contemporary says very correctly that it does not need the command of the Holy Father to make the priests of the Catholic Church stay at their posts during an epidemic. "The secular world looks upon priests as simply *clergymen*, that is, members of a *profession*. But Catholics throughout the world look upon them as *priests*, as men devoted to the service of God and God's people. Priests do not run away from epidemics; when the scourge comes they stay, to be stricken with their flocks, to give them the consolations of religious comforts, necessary for the cure both of soul and body. The priest that would run away from a cholera-afflicted district would be not only disobeying his God, he would be considered unworthy of his high and holy office.

We remember reading of the case of a young priest, not long ordained, who was sent by his Bishop (it was in this country) to a place afflicted by small-pox. The young man shrank from the duty and begged his Bishop not to send him to certain death. The Bishop granted his request, but within an hour was busied several miles on his way to the afflicted place. Nearing the town he was overtaken by the young priest, who, getting off his horse, knelt in the roadway and in tears begged God's and the Bishop's pardon, besought the Bishop to return and permit him to go to the afflicted town. The Bishop forgave him, but said: "My son, we will go there together, and you will learn from me what is the duty of God's priest towards God's poor." This is the only case that we have ever heard of, of the cowardice of a priest. We know of the case of a priest who visited a dying woman to give her the last Sacraments when a loaded and cocked pistol was held to his breast by the disguised Protestant husband. We have known young priests to stay by the bedside of poor persons dying of small pox, administering the medicines left outside by the scared physician, and, cooking up for food for themselves out of other things from which neighbors and blood relations shrank.

Let MM know that his priests *never run away*. This is our reason for doubting the Pontiff's order regarding the cholera epidemic in France.

The Committee engaged in the work of revising the Old Testament have finished their labors. After a labor of 11 years the revision is now ready for the press. The Committee consisted of the twenty-seven members have died during the revision.—*Exchange.*

Bless the Lord even for small favors!

THE MONITOR.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 23, 1884.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK ENDING AUGUST 2nd.

Sunday Eighth Sunday after Pentecost, St. Veronica, Virgin.
Monday, 28, St. Pantaleon, Pope and Martyr.
Tuesday 29, Felix II., Pope and Martyr, The Anniversary of Translation of Most Rev. J. S. Alemany from the See of Monterey to the Archbishopric of San Francisco. Pontifical Mass at the Cathedral.
Wednesday 30, Abdon and Sennen.
Thursday 31, Germanus, Bishop.
Friday 1, St. Peter's Chains.
Saturday 2, Stephen, Pope and Martyr.

A BRIDE OF CHRIST.

A Sublime Spectacle in St. Mary's Chapel.

There are few ceremonies in the Catholic ritual more affecting than that which changes a worldling into a sister of Charity. Women without a young lady gifted with talents that would win for her the world's applause, possess a disposition calculated to please, and personal charms which would grace the drawing-rooms where, we say, such a gifted, gaited young lady was seen to shine, yet, impelled by some inscrutable motive, she leaves all these behind her, and, with a glimpse at the spiritual, she enters the Novitiate of the Order of Charity, or Sisters.

We witnessed such a ceremony in the beautiful chapel of the Sisters of Mercy, attached to St. Mary's Hospital, on Thursday morning last, when Miss Mary O'Brien, the lady referred to in the opening lines of this sketch, entered that sacred asylum where, when once she passes the portals, she is lost to the world. The chapel was well filled with the relations, friends and acquaintances of the Bride, who, on the parade ground below were assembled with their carriages, ready to convey the happy friends of the young lady to the place of her nativity, to which place it is the custom of the Order to send the friends of the Novitiate, to witness the ceremony of the Reception of Mary O'Brien.

After the Gospel had been preached by the Rev. Father Brouillet, the Bishop, in his robes of office, and his mitre, and crosier, and the Novitiate, with her friends and the clergy, left the altar, which was in the form of a cross, and proceeded to the Sanctuary, which was in the form of a circle, and, in the centre of the Sanctuary, was a chair, which was placed there for the occasion, and, in front of the chair, was a table, covered with a white cloth, on which was placed the Bible, the Crucifix, and the Novitiate's Cross, which, when she has completed her probation, she will be entitled to wear, and, in front of the table, was a kneeling stool, on which the Novitiate knelt, while the Bishop, in the sublime language of the Church, asked her if she was willing to be a Sister of Charity, and, if she was, he asked her to place her hand upon the Bible, and, in the most solemn manner, he

Leisure Hours.

CAPT. N. FRANK, EDITOR

PROGNOSLETS.

NUMBER XCVIII.

1st HOUR.—HALF SQUARE.

T.—Ty. U. N.

1. To lowerdale. 2. Along. 3. Putting away from (it). 4. Bizarre ornamental books. 5. Contrite. 6. A bird with long legs. 7. Twice (Gallic). 8. A member. 9. An adversary in Public Good. 10. A letter.

Formed Silver, N.J.

2ND HOUR.—SENTENTIAL.

At sleep down I to? see soon,
To mill in passers, who seen green,
Or little pointed in the Tracie,
In merchandise, in cities made.

As total turns itself second,
Or tyrant by force within it found,
(To be precise) as those "poor cocks,"
Thus trapped, are dealt with as the brutes!

Flavoid, like a sheep when slain, we'll say,
As long as they have sought to pay,
Then hooted out, with boisterous shall,
When on another jobs they call.

Then it goes on from week to week,
(With them displaying greater cheek,)
As in an 8 (1) we see
Urnste running through continually.
Dubois, Ill. ASPIRO.

3RD HOUR.—SQUARE.

1. Both are grounds. 2. The act of waving. 3. The polar name of different species of acetic acids. 4. A sort of grape. 5. Prose. (Rd.) 6. A group with a bank to it.

New Orleans, La. MAGOR ETC.

4TH HOUR.—CHARADE.

When one rare's seen in cultured fields,
(A grain that an abundance yields,)
The lofty river of England's crown—
Separate—to have a floating time,
And businesses are in demand.
Of this great poet, to tell the last.

We stole in fairy of many a year,
Has seen the loss are spend with grove,
Though from the gas white over we are
The now, by which a harm is done.
Each country has of pests a list,
Not only America ten missed.
Dubois, Ill. ASPIRO.

5TH HOUR.—SQUARE.

1. A character in Shakespeare's "Merchant of Venice." 2. A feminine name. 3. Scarring. 4. A kind of sink. (R.) 5. A beginning. (Rd.) 6. To writhe. 7. A station in Lander co., Nevada.

Hyde Park, Mass. DORA TIMKIN.

6TH HOUR.—ANAGRAM.

"GYE, N. HOPNETE TI. HAS ACTURED,
AS HOUSE WORKS, FIRED HIS A FIRE.
It has other, helped you, whether,
Puzzles hard, and made all clear.

How we rely o'er thy pages,
Solving with all sides and sight,
Through the many coming ages,
Then she's shine,—a guiding light.

When all editors shall name thee
Sole authority of the time,
For the art so dear I'll claim the
Millennium at last has come.
Buffalo, N.Y. MARNION.

7TH HOUR.—CHARADE.

(A Sonnet—To the Carpenter.)

A power so fleet now sweeps upon the tide,
When winds are low, and boisterous has a care,
Whether or not the reckless makers erase,
As oft they do, abandoning their pelts,
Which aside pinched now, thought scarcely tried,
Will never do, go matter how or where
Disaster falls, he spoil their prospects fair,
But ever in good properties abide—
In he, who made a hole in the place,
A fool, holding timbers of a roof,
Lead by an overnight his Super round,
Will never show his passion in his face,
Or utter cable, descriptive sharp reproof,
But bear, through painful, *already* his wounds.
Dubois, Ill. ASPIRO.

8TH HOUR.—SQUARE.

1. The beach. 2. A number. 3. To wave away. 4. Town, Tarragona, Spain. 5. To back. 6. Home. Fraser, Cal. SIR A.

9TH HOUR.—CHARADE.

"Ye Andes, lise always."
When thro' the world dirt rang out Freedom's lay.
To free the slave and level Southern pride,
Those more dear not high wisdom ever all
That bade the soldier own his cause with pride.

"Shoulder shall complete in time to wrong,
Only be faithful, striving for the right,
The darkness may be deep, the struggle long,
But Truth will buckle you in the end, her fight."
That voice was heeded, and on every hand
Rose sturdy champions to unfurl the cross
To battle joyous marched that countless band
To vindicate their country and her laws.
New York City. CHARLY.

10TH HOUR.—SQUARE.

1. Cedar river. 2. An ore of uranium. 3. Edible sea-weeds. 4. A soft composition, used as a tempting remedy. 5. Having the form of a cup. 6. A herald. 7. Pertaining to the day last past.

Little Rock, Ark. ELBERT.

11TH HOUR.—TRANSPOSITION.

See poor sad faded couplets,
Within his scientem stand,
A wringer at his fort,
A paper in his hand,
A column see him sans,
With very sager fans,
How pain he looks, and wan,—
He finds the looked for place.
And this is what it reads:

"Your "sons" destined with tinnin,"
Disappointment which lance
To keep them from the ranks.
Dubois, Ill. ASPIRO.

"Do all probably have
Where the East lasting lie,
Where only eagles lale,
And dusky maidens sigh.
"Tis better that we conspired,
With power is invested,
To see that lard's enclosed,
And that It's not molested.
He also rents the mens,
Collects the money due,
And his official hone,
Should now be seen by you.

Republicans and Democrats
Now hold their lone shanties,
And have their politician's gaze,
Through their one many dentes.
And just such little strife
Pleased your sage eye
Before we forms had life
And still have caught of we.
It then we Whigs and Nuts
And Democrats and anti-nuts,
And fought on such pretexts
Then seem to so silent.

Pretty Paris, and Helen of Greece,
Had a wonderful struggle,
Of remains a delicate piece,
And we all know the trouble it made.
Of the great Trojan War rose the scene,
With warriors the boldest of bold,
Menelaus have gained much applause
By his valor, and sense of gold
And at last the memorable siege
Which brought the long strife to a close
A spell on two nations is cast,
And sweet then humanities woes.
Newark N.J. BARSTARD.

12TH HOUR.—HALF SQUARE.

1. A small town of Honduras, on the north coast. 2. Influence. 3. The inner part of the mold in which spoons are cast. (Pl.) 4. Failed. 5. A poet village of Mendicino co., Cal. 6. A species of red or yellowish-red dyeing material. 7. A town of Upper Austria. 8. A pretty town of Arabia. 9. Half an ox. 10. A letter.

Milwaukee, Wis. PETER.

☞ Answers and Solvers in five weeks.

Answers to Seed-Work No. 35.

1.—"Amendment in youth is blishly commendable."

2.—
CARAT
FELT
DALES
SEED
SETON

3.—Hippopotamus. 4.—Hanging Gardens of Babylon.

5.—
ARE
ROPE
ABANDON
APPROACH
ERE
N

6.—
TAUT
PLUSIA
BRON
TIN
N

7.—Aware.

8.—
N
FEW
FATED
NATURAL
BOTRYNEYI
RASTAMANDEL
NORTHLESSERIS
TERRIFICKEYS
DINOPALIE
LEPIDAS
TALMA
N

Puzzles in "Hard-Work" No. 35 were solved by Aspiro, Aurora, Blanch, Barnard, Camillo, Hoss Tabor, Emerald, Grace, Hazel Kirke, Jack, Lilac, Lily, P. V., Lee Arby, Sullins, Violet and Zacchoeus.

HARD LIST.—Aspiro, seven answers.

Answers to Hard-Work No. 35.

1.— CANADA
SAPOUR
FEWTER
SERVES
LAIRET
BAKERS

2.—Wiesmann. 3.—Serve, secret, verse.

4.—DRABBLED 5.—II
RIVALED HEP
AVENUE FINN
BANIM HEBETOU
BLEM DELEGATES
LEE POTANCE
EU NOTCH
D OKE
S

6.—Elk, American Rock, Ione. 7.—Adjusted.

8.—
CAPT TAR
CIRCUIT TITHIN
VAVASORDIOUS
TESTARDIOUZ
TOEAGERUE
TAGEDIUS
PAREKOWNAR
PARTIALITY
RAMBLERS RAMA
BROWN BRASSIA
BUN BUM
TA
A

Puzzles in "Hard-Work" No. 35 were solved by Aspiro, Daisy, Dentie, Hoss, Tabor, Barnard, Emerald, Edna, Grace, Hazel Kirke, I. Scream, Jack, Lilac, Lily, Lee Arby, P. V., Sullins, Violet, Pop Corn, Hiram Bailey, Rosebud, Lee Shore, Rosemary, Josephine, Sirron, Sunflower, Lily, Vivian, Water Lily, Zenobia, and Zacchoeus.

HARD LIST.—Aspiro, seven answers.

C. N. F.

A PUZZLE FOR PUZZLERS.

(The following substantial puzzle is submitted for the consideration of our puzzling friends.—Ed.)

We have the answer at hand but will not publish it for a couple of weeks in order to give the Knights of Puzzle time to display their skill. Mr. Warren:

"You students all who seek for knowledge,
Have passed through school and pass to college.
Pray solve this problem, though rather blind,
Work out this sum, the answer find.
There is a circle, round and true,
The distance round I work give you.
We start two men on a given place,
They walk each day till line to face.
When minutes more, one takes the round,
The other takes the line, we found.
The distance round is equal to know;
The distance round to figure show."

THE LANCE THAT PIERCED OUR SAVIOUR'S HEART.

It was the right side of Jesus that was pierced, as was predicted by Zechiel (xiii. 7) *Et videbunt quem confixerunt*, *Vidi aquam egredientem de templo*, *dicentem, Alleluia*. St. Francis, on receiving the five stigmata, had his right side, his hands, and his feet pierced. The lance seems to have transpierced the body. In entering it passed through the heart, and the point came out in the left side under the breast. Isaac, St. Bernard and St. Bonaventure are of this opinion. Innocent II. has said: "The chalice is placed at the right side to receive the blood which is to be served to have from the right side of Christ." The Bibliquas version of the gospel of St. John reads: "His right side." The right side of Jesus was opened on the side towards the West, naturally presented itself to the view of the soldiers coming to Calvary from the East portion.

Dede relates that in his time the lance, set in a cross of wood, was conserved in the porch of the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, and that the wood, broken in two parts, was conserved in the city. In 1050 it was found again in Antioch, in St. Peter's Church, where it was brought to Jerusalem, and afterwards to Constantinople, when Jerusalem was taken by Godfrey de Bouillon. Baldwin gave the point of it and the sponge to St. Louis. The rest of the lance was preserved at Constantinople in the Church of St. John. Mohammed II., after taking taken the city in 1453 with the treasures of the emperor and the relics of the saints, kept it in security; as of Injacet, his son and successor, sent it in 1492, by an ambassador, to Innocent VIII, who placed it in the palace of the Vatican.

—Sister M. Agatha Rankin of the Order of Mercy, died in St. Paul's Orphan Asylum, Pittsburgh, Pa., on the 29th ult., aged 56 years, 35 of which had been spent in religion. Her sister, a daughter of Mr. John Rankin of the county Kildare, Ireland.

—Archbishop Ryan of Philadelphia officiated at a solemn requiem mass in honor of the late Convent of the Good Shepherd, St. Louis, on Oct. 31. Among the clergy present were Rev. Mary of St. Eugenie Michelson of Stockholm, Sweden and retired of the Sacred Heart.

MONITOR MENTION.

E. Dennis, N. D., in business and respects, our fourth and fifteenth Monitor operations and the remains a special.

—Best Pictures taken at the Imperial, 724 Market street.

—Crescent Dental Association, 932 Market street—Artificial teeth, per set, $10; Filling from $1 up; Rubber, and with gas, of which we make a specialty, $1.

—Dr. Sapolio Cure Oil is sure to take the first place among healing remedies.

—Ladies Fall or Mark, T. Jackson, Jefferson, Jefferson Pack street, formerly of Virginia City, where is kept on hand a supply in the latest styles.

—New Pawnbroker, 404 Howard street. Money loaned for any length of time on Clothing, Furniture, Jewelry, Bedding and all Household effects. Business private.

—J. W. Tucker & Co., fine watches and Diamonds. Watches and clocks repaired. 1 Kearny and Geary streets.

—If a safer tonic—warranted as good as can be made, Tonic Bitters, $1. Dr. Simms, Dentist, 825 Market street.

—The Present House, corner of Kearny street and Montgomery avenue, under the proprietorship of Mr. J. W. Brooks, continues to be one of the most comfortable hotels in the city. Its rate for board and room ranges from $1 to $1.50 day, or less by the week. The accommodations are first-class, and country visitors will find the Present choice, convenient and economical.

—The National Surgical Institute, 319 Bush street, is the Western Division of the Dr. Sims Institute of Indianapolis and Philadelphia, which is so celebrated for the cure of all deformities and humanities, diseases of the spine, hips, knee, and all joints crooked limbs, club feet, spine pain, piles and fistula. Call and see patients, and our facilities for curing them. Information given and circulars sent if desired.

—Mr. John Lambla, favorably known to many of our readers, has succeeded the firm of Sims & Co., in the Imperial Employment Office, 106 Geary street. This firm was established in 1856 and the creditable business they have built up will be carried on successfully by Mr. Lambla who has at his command the best facilities for supplying families in the city or country with the most competent and reliable household, agricultural, mechanical or laboring help of any nationality they desire. Call and see. Just drop a card or call at the Employment Office, 106 Geary street, S. F., describing the kind of help required and your wants will be faithfully attended to satisfactorily.

The Wonder Flower and Feather Store.

No. 106 Market street, is now in the 7th year of existence, and is daily gaining custom and popularity. Here may be had at very cheap rates all kinds of artificial flowers and feathers for ladies' head wear. The ladies of San Francisco, and of the Pacific Coast, will find it to their advantage to call at such low prices. The proprietors deserve success, and will do much low prices. The proprietors deserve success, and will do much to deserve it by their attention to the wants of their customers.

CATHOLIC KNIGHTS OF AMERICA.

The Order C. K. of A. is already one of the important and most thinkered societies all over the United States. It is a Catholic Order, and is under the ban of the Pope. It is 17 years of age, and has a membership of 17 thousand. Archbishop of Baltimore, and Primate of America, has a special and sentimental interest in the Catholics who united to borrow members, can supply you with the Revolving Rotary of the San Francisco Branch, Dr. J. F. Schmidt, 1017 Market st. San Francisco.

Advice to Mothers.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to the taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, reduces all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-Five cents a bottle.

Leiter's Photograph Gallery.

10 Third street. Large Life-size Photographs $10; Photographs, $3 to one specimen; and upwards in proportion. Call and see.

All kinds of Photographs, Ambrotypes and Tintypes taken at Leiter's Photograph Gallery, 10 Third street, opposite Lick House. Photographs in Crayon and Indian Ink, from life or from good photographs, or ambrotypes, or tintypes, or any other kind of pictures, at Leiter's Photograph Gallery, 10 Third street, opposite Lick House.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CARROLL & TILTON,

Respectfully announce that they have opened

THE LARGE STORE,

873 Market Street,

—WITH A LINE OF—

GENT'S AND BOY'S

CLOTHING,

Furnishing Goods,

HATS, CAPS, ETC.

Having been in this business many years, we can promise that all our goods will be as represented.

We buy for Cash and sell as low as possible

CARROLL & TILTON,

873 Market Street, Opp. Powell,

And 5th with DUNDAS & CO.

J. J. H. MEDAUW & SON

968 and 970 Folsom St.,

New Hamburg, ... San Francisco

—WHOLESALE—

WINE AND LIQUOR DEALERS

Established 1870.

We are willing Cheap for Cash and guarantee our goods.

☞ The following low prices will continue you 'till further notice:

PER GALLON.

Table Wines	50c, 60c, 75c, and $1.
Angelica Wine	$1, $1.25 and $1.50.
Sherry, Vintage	17 yr. $1, 15 $1.25.
Fine Old Port or Sherry	$1.25, $1.50 and $2.
Fine Old Port or Sherry	20 yr. old, $2.50 and $3.
Bourbon Whiskey	$1.50, $1.75 and $2.
Rum, Brandy, Gin, etc.	$2 per gal. and upwards

Other Wines and Liquors at low cost rates.

MURPHY, CRANT & CO.,

IMPORTERS OF DRY GOODS,

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JOHN WIELAND . . . PROPRIETOR

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ALAMEDA COUNTY A SPECIALTY!

326 CALIFORNIA STREET, 326

CUT THIS OUT AND KEEP IT FOR REFERENCE.

WEARING THE PATENT

Duplex Galvanic Belt.

THE UNPARALLELED SUCCESS OF THIS MEDICAL belt is true even of Acute Rheumatism and Female Complaints, Lame Back, Kidney Complaints, Dyspepsia, Loss of Vitality, Weakness and Loss of Energy, Nervous Debility, Insomnia, Impotence, Premature Decay, Want of Nerve Force and Nerve Power, Lost Manhood, Sciatica, Lumbago, Pain in the Back, Seminal Emissions, Nocturnal Losses, Leucorrhœa, Uterine Weakness, Sexual Exhaustion, Impotency, Gleet, Stricture, Piles, Kidney Complaints, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Constipation, Sick Headache, Female Complaints, Nervous Prostration, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Paralysis, Epilepsy or Fits, Dizziness, Sleeplessness, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Nervous Debility, Insomnia, Impotence, Premature Decay, Want of Nerve Force and Nerve Power, Lost Manhood, Nervous Irritability, Hypochondria, Hysteria, Mental Depression, Loss of Memory, Premature Old Age, Impotency, Gleet, Stricture, Seminal Emissions, Nocturnal Losses, Leucorrhœa, Uterine Weakness, Sexual Exhaustion, Impotency, Gleet, Stricture, Piles, Kidney Complaints, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Constipation, Sick Headache, Female Complaints, Nervous Prostration, Epilepsy or Fits, Dizziness, Sleeplessness, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Nervous Debility, Insomnia, Impotence, Premature Decay, Want of Nerve Force and Nerve Power, Lost Manhood, Sciatica, Lumbago, Pain in the Back, Kidney Complaints, Dyspepsia, Loss of Vitality, Weakness and Loss of Energy, Nervous Debility, Insomnia, Impotence, Premature Decay, Want of Nerve Force and Nerve Power, Lost Manhood, Sciatica, Lumbago, Pain in the Back, Seminal Emissions, Nocturnal Losses, Leucorrhœa, Uterine Weakness, Sexual Exhaustion, Impotency, Gleet, Stricture, Piles, Kidney Complaints, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Constipation, Sick Headache, Female Complaints, Nervous Prostration

Junipero Serra's Anniversary.

PREPARATIONS FOR THE 28TH OF AUGUST.

Father Casanova's Experiments in the Old Mission Church in Carmelo Valley.

FULL DETAILS OF THE COMING CELEBRATION.

A correspondent of the *Bulletin*, who spent last week in Monterey, thus describes the work Father Casanova has undertaken in order to restore the Old Mission Church at Carmelo:

FATHER SERRA'S ANNIVERSARY.

On the 28th of August next will occur in Monterey commemorative exercises on the one hundredth anniversary of the death of Padre Junipero Serra, the founder of the Indian Missions. The Mission of San Carlos, first established at Monterey on the 3d of June, 1770, and removed to Carmelo in December of the same year, was the second Mission founded in upper California. The ashes of Padre Serra rest within the old San Carlos church walls.

The restoration of the church is considerably advanced, although the contributions are very much less than it has been hoped they would be. The details of the celebration have also been in some degree arranged. Saul Rer, Angelo D. Casanova yesterday "The work is progressing. We have a force of twenty men at work. The original estimate that $15,000 would be required to fully restore the church is found to be too low. Some from San Francisco, well versed in building and decoration, told me that to entice and refresh the edifice in every detail might cost $30,000. I think the expenses will be about $20,000 for what will be done. Already $11,000 have been expended and more will not, if you visit the mission, it will be been accomplished. From the subscription fund we hoped more would be realized than has been. The heads show the receipt of less than one thousand dollars. There has been a great deal to do and much still remains. The entire south wall from the corner of the chapel to the corner of the back gable is new. Back of the gable nearly all is new. On the other side of the church we had to raise twelve feet of the wall of the sacristy. Then the curatage wall for a distance of 100 feet had to be raised from eight to twelve feet. The new corners are solid. They are twelve by twelve feet. Much has been done in the interior, and on the roof. I have been at work quietly for three years getting ready. We have had a force of men occupied since last February constantly. It was difficult to get building material. For the first setting of wall of 150 feet we had to send to Monterey for the stone and lime. We had to haul the stone a distance of 100 feet and to haul the lime a distance of 20 miles away.

REPORTS AS A MEMORIAL.

"When the work shall be completed the church is too far away to hold services in it regularly. It is a labor of love to restore it. There is no question of pew rents. When the mission is restored it will be closed except on special occasions and I shall keep the care of it. It will be a memorial to the life and work of good Padre Serra. The indications are that the attendance will be worthy of the occasion. There will be excursions by land and by sea. We expect that there will be people from all over the country. It is said that about 10,000 will come here from San Francisco alone. The remainder of the State will be largely represented. Catholics and Protestants will be there. How to feed the crowd has become a question. The Mission is so far away from the town that refreshments must be served on the grounds. I am now looking for proposals from restaurant and refreshment men for gentlemen on the day of the celebration.

DETAILS OF THE CELEBRATION.

"The celebration will consist of a religious and civic feast. The general character of the demonstration will be much like the Centennial celebration at the Mission. The religious feast will occur within the church. Archbishop Riordan will be the orator. At the civic feast Senator Del Valle of Los Angeles will be the orator. He will speak on the picnic ground. Archbishop Alemany will speak to the people in Spanish. There will be a large attendance of the clergy. Archbishops Alemany and Riordan, Bishop Mora, Father Prendergast and from forty to fifty priests will be here from both dioceses. The officers of the State of California and many others largely identified with the interests of the State are expected. The occasion ought to tell to inspire interests among all classes. The altar will be consecrated several days before the celebration of the church. Several hours are consumed in consecrating an altar which is a sufficient reason for the plan proposed. The procession will move to and around the church. Blessing of the day of commemoration. The services will be those customarily observed in blessing a church building. The altar will be of marble and will rest upon. In the ceremonies relics of saints and especially all religious people should contribute. They will thereby help to perpetuate a historical landmark."

HOW THE MISSION LOOKS.

The work of restoring the old Mission attracts a continually-increasing number of spectators to the site. From the crest of a rolling hill the winding road leading from the Carmel bay and Carmel valley. After riding some distance farther the Mission is seen, standing by itself, in a transition state. Passing through a gate, which a small Spanish girl holds open, presently extending one hand for a fee, and the preparations for restoration become apparent. The crumbling walls of adobe around one side of the enclosure and the ruined cells of ancient adobe dwellings within the outer walls, have fallen in rain and wind until any one more than half entered to original dost, and flowering weeds sprout from the crevices. The Mission is surrounded by a stockade and on the new roof are many trim packages of modern redwood shingles. Within the church the light which comes through the old windows is divided by other windows. A carpenter's bench stands near where ancient altar was, and redwood shavings litter where the floor of the Church. At one side of the altar is a table, on which are two books, one for subscriptions and one for the names of visitors. The fly-leaf of the register contains the following statement: "This Holy Church was dedicated to God in the name of Leo XIII., being Sovereign Pontiff, Joseph S. Alemany, D. D., Metropolitan of the Province of San Francisco, Right Reverend Francis Mora, Bishop of this Diocese of Monterey and Los Angeles, Chester A. Arthur, President of the United States of North America, and Irenaeus Stoneman, Governor of the State of California. This first book for the names of the Mission Church of San Carlos in Carmelo valley was presented by Rev. Angelo D. Casanova, Director of Monterey, 1884. The first two names entered are those of Francis Mora, Bishop of Los Angeles and Rev. Angelo Casanova.

The following statement is included in a frame within the altar space

THE DEAD PADRES

The following R. I. C. (requiescant-in-pace) are buried in the sanctuary of this Church of San Carlos in Carmelo valley:

First—The Rev. P. Juan Crespi, born in Spain, died here on the 1st of January, 1782, of sixty-nine years of age. Buried near the main altar on the Gospel side.

Second—The Very Rev. Fr. Junipero Serra, D. D., President of all the Missions, born in Mallorca, Spain, died here on the 28th of August, 1784, at the age of seventy-one years, and buried in the sanctuary frontispiece of the altar of our Lady of Seven Dolors on the Gospel side.

Third—The Rev. Fr. Julian Lopez, born in Spain, died here on the 24th of July, 1792, of thirty-five years of age, and is buried in the sanctuary, on the Gospel side in the tomb near the wall on the left.

Fourth—The Very Rev. Fr. Fermin Francisco Lasuen Vicar Vicar, second President of all the Missions, born in Spain, and died here on the 26th of June, 1803. He is buried in the sanctuary on the Gospel side in a stone tomb near the main altar.

Regulation in Peace

Taken from the records of the Church. Angelo D. Casanova, V. P., Director Monterey.

The repairs upon the old church are not far enough advanced for any ornamentation to begin on the interior. The cross surmounting the front has been regilded. The front of the church has been painted. Like the old inscriptions within the church, only a fragment of one remains. These words remain legible:

"O Corazon de Jesus
Sempre ache Vosjaelcoss."

Below this legibly remain the words "Angelus" and "Sanctus." The remainder is lost. The design is to restore the church as nearly as possible to its ancient shape. Over the flat gables the swallows nest in the crevices, and under the eaves the doves raise down fragments of century old mortar from the walls, little disturbed even by the laborers.

The Irish National League Convention in Boston.

The decorations at Faneuil Hall, on the occasion of the Convention of the Land League of the Irish National League, will be on an elaborate scale. The main or platform decoration is a green and white arch. This piece is of original and peculiar design. Beneath and in the centre of the main arch will be a sunburst seven feet in diameter, drawn back in the beams some five feet. The sunburst will be surmounted by an Irish harp in gold. The centre of the main arch will have a modified gilt drop, and the top of the same will be crowned with an elegant ornamental centre surmounted by the Goddess of Justice with drawn sword in the right hand, and in the extreme left the emblematic scales. This figure is flanked upon either side with glories of Eagles. Surmounting the columns that support the main arch are shields, upon each of which is the harp in gold relief; over the capitals of these are bannerettes four feet in length, the staffs to which are tipped with lances of silver.

Upon the face of the arch will be the motto "Right will triumph over wrong," beneath will be festoons of green material decorated with gilt stars upon the left and gilt shamrock upon the right.

The bases of all the columns will be decorated with maltese crosses in relief, and the columns with medallions and scroll work in gold. Upon either side of the main arch will be smaller gothic arches, the space of each being backed with a gilt glass blue, decorated with gilt stars, overtopping which will be bannerettes flanked by glories of flags. Surmounting the columns to the gothic arches will be crocketed spires two feet in diameter. Those near the main arch upon either side will be in light blue ground edged with gold, and in these circles will be American shields in gold relief. The circles surmounting the outside columns will be of green ground-work edged with gold, with the harp of Erin in gold relief. The three arches will be draped with lace work. In the spaces between the main and gothic arches upon either side will be panels of light blue with diagonal stripes of white, bearing the name of Swift, Molyneaux, Grattan, Emmet, Flood, O'Connell, Dwyer and Parnell.

The right gothic arch will bear the date 1782, and the left 1884. Extending from the first gothic arches upon either side obliquely to the platform will be festoons of red, white, blue and green. The width of the arches upon the platform will be twenty-six feet and height nineteen feet. Upon either side and midway of the hall will be a set of three arches. The main arches will be fifteen feet in width. The circles above are five feet in width. The circles of the centre arches will be circular pieces in green and gold with gold medallion in relief in the centre, and the circles will be flanked by oblique shields and surmounted by gothic arches. The bannerettes that support the arches will be surmounted by circular pieces in silver ground edged with gold, and the centres will bear maltese crosses in blue striped with gold, surmounted with arrow heads of silver, overtopped with bannerettes four feet in length. The smaller arches will be alternately surmounted by an American shield upon one side and upon the other a harp of Erin upon the face in gold relief. These shields will be flanked by glories of flags and surmounted by bannerettes.

The festooning of the centre arches will be red, white, blue and green bunting, and the smaller arches will be backed with green. The main arch upon one side will be inscribed, "The land of every man belongs to the people of that country," and the one upon the opposite side of the hall will bear the inscription, "England's Difficulty, Ireland's Opportunity." Over the main entrance will be erected a large arch, fifteen feet in height. The crown of the arch will be a new-land medal, surrounded by glories of flags and a bannerett.

The supporting columns will be surmounted with shields placed obliquely, backed with short sticks of blue and gold, surmounted with a glory of flags. Beneath the centre of the arch will be an ornamented drop, and festooned from that will be streamers red, white, blue and green.

The arch will bear the inscription, "America for Americans, England for Englishmen, Ireland for Irishmen. To secure the whole and fasten the ball in the form of a canopy will require 5,000 feet of bunting.

Numerous ornaments of different designs will be placed about the hall.

Decoration contract taken by Mr. Raymond Kennedy, of Hudson.—*Pilot.*

"PIETY'S OFFERING.

PIETY'S OFFERING. A collection of Hymns, Addresses and Poems composed by the Sisters of Mercy and in their schools. San Francisco: McCormick Bros., Printers, 1884.

The neat little poetical pamphlet of which the above is the title has just been issued. It is dedicated to the Benefactors of Our Lady of Mercy's Home for Aged and Infirm, and the proceeds of the sale will be donated to that charitable object. All the characters have a religious note and each contains some moral or lesson to impress the heart. "The Holiness of Children," for which they were written, by the pupils of Mercy, and from the copies of which book can be had in any quantity desired.

Rescued from the Grave.

Great interest prevailed here with regard to the sick and destitute, who when through apparently skillful attendance, and every possible means, failed to arrest consumption, and from which there is little or no hope, the sufferer is induced to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and after a few months of its use, to be in a state of apparently good health and strength. Such cures are not rare, but are the results of the use of this medicine. Sold by all druggists.

THE BELLS OF LIMERICK.

BY J. T. MCCARTHY.

The bells, they are the beautiful Irish station by Bonn Church, Limerick on the death of the Archbishop of Limerick, Dr. Ryan, who died on the first Easter last year.—Ed. Monitor.

A back bound for Erin lay waiting, he entered Fair winds in the full purple sails led him soon to the Shannon's broad channel.

Twas an evening that Florence might envy, so it was and the harbor lay calm.

As it lay on Lone Scattery's island, or lit the Lighthouse that guides the stranger.

The wide-spreading old elect river roll'd his waters as smooth and as still

As of Connach, with all her bright mantle, and some time from the far fairy hill

To fling her enchantment around on the mountain, the air, and the lily.

And to soothe the weary heart of the oldman who looked from the dark vessel side.

Borne on the current, his vessel glides smoothly but awfully away,

By Carrickshock, and by many a green shipley beside and by Limerick

Twist Curlew's blue hills and green woods, and the soft sunny shores of Clare

And now the fair City of Limerick spreads out on the broad back before.

Still nearer and nearer approaching, the mariner hears a low far the tower,

The old man even taught but St. Mary's square tower, with its battlements low.

His Patron, as yet all is silent, but now with a sudden surprise,

A rich peal of melody rings from that tower through the quiet morning air.

One note is enough for the mariner, his heart Is indeed overcome, he sinks down

He has found home—the home of his labors—his musical, magical bells!

Each note of the bells, the bright past returneth, around him the sweet Avon shines.

His children—his dollies Francis—his popular-eled trellis of vines!

Leaning forward, he listens—he pauses—he hears in that wonderful strain

The long-dear voice that is dumb, "Oh! leave us not, father, again!"

Oh! the magic—the magic—the magic

Breath from his white lips hath fled—

Father he is no more! he is children—the old Campanaria dead.

THE WEEK'S NEWS
—FROM—
IRELAND.

AN ORANGE RUFFIAN.

Violent Sectarian at Londonderry, Ireland.

Londonderry, Ireland, is greatly excited over the most scandalous affair which has yet cropped out in the Orangeism of Ulster. A party of prayers on a recent Sunday afternoon in one of the churches, and while the priest was celebrating the Magnificat, a man, still with his hat on, entered the church and climbed up to the top of his stacey view "Look out you papists, look out!" The church of Ireland was filled the service and caused the startled worshippers to turn to the door. The intruder ran with all his might down the centre aisle, hurling and cursing as he went. He reached the sanctuary rail before any of the frightened people could recover themselves. With a bound he jumped over the rail and ran up the steps to the altar. The altar rails, the altar cloth, the cross, the candlesticks and vases were thrown to the floor, the flower pieces standing outside the tabernacle.

The whole building was in the utmost confusion, the people and priest. Disrobing himself of his clerical habiliments, he dashed out the door and then snatched up the altar cloth and ran with it to the door, where he was met by the scene in the church was of terrible excitement, and during the panic screams were uttered. Finally the officiating priest and a number of the congregation recovered their self-possession and rushed upon the ventilating criminal. He was hustled out of the church and would have torn limb from limb but for the interference of the constabulary. The man was in a terrible state and he was not conscious until some policemen had taken him in hand. He had taken a strong hold with his teeth upon the altar cloth and it had to be torn from his mouth. He was overtaken and he was taken to the police station. The man is a well-known character in the city, and he has probably demented during the excitement, or pretends to have.

He was removed to an asylum.

O'Brien's Prosecutor Arrested.

DUBLIN, July 14.—Mr. Cornwall, ex-Dublin City Commissioner of Police, who prosecuted Mr. O'Brien, was arrested yesterday on a charge of forgery. The charge is based on the fact that he forged a letter purporting to be addressed to Mr. Dwyer Gray, country to run Sexton. Evidence was given that the letter was written by Cornwall himself. The prisoner was remanded for a week.

Quiet in Ireland.

Irish matters continue to be without incident. Mr. Parnell's proposal of Ireland continue to show generally a peaceful spirit. The Land League is now in a position to work in harmony with the political classes of Ireland. Together the leaders are hopeful of a satisfactory settlement of the land question, to be given effect to the Ulster and proposed to be given effect to the Ulster and proposed to be given effect to the Ulster and proposed

Poetry.

FROM THE MONTHLY.

AT THE ROCK OF CASHEL.

BY JAMES K. BAGEY.

The Rock of Cashel, situated in the south of Ireland, was built by Cormac, King of Munster, towards the close of the ninth century, and was long the seat of the ancient Irish royalty. Among its remains, the Cormac chapel and a fine round tower, the latter the best back and tall in a state of excellent preservation, a feeling of religious awe and dread steals insensibly on the mind of the visitor as he wanders through its lonely and desolate aisles and lofty corridors, which are tenanted only by the bat and the owl, and have seen no change in the past or the future.

Pale relic of days departed
The sun of my morning is set,
But thou hast survived time and time
To rain in over their pyre!
Thy walls in all wilderness and hoary,
And desolate drooping o'er the sod,
Where the children sleep that glitter'd thy glory,
Now rest in the temple of God.

The monarchs that sat in thy palace,
The pentitent knelt at thy shrine,
The priest that uplifted the chalice
Rich filled with the mystical wine,
Thy chieftains so heedless of danger,
Thy chancons that rallied to wave,
Are gone, and the dust of the stranger
Is mingled with them in the grave.

No more to the blessed bell swinging,
High set in thy tapering tower,
Come the sweet toned eclipse ringing
The passing of mortal hour!
And gaulins the footsteps that falter,
Thy weary, the wayward, the lone,
No more in the gloom of thy altar
Flashes the holy flame.

Through the shadow, the burden the sullen,
Through the set, the deep and the
Shrouded in gloom, and
But the tempest awaking and sleeping,
Shrieks on the ghostly way,
Like the spirit of some sleeper
For the long ages of a bygone day.

Yet holier, Cashel, and fairer
Thy ruin dismantled and drear
For the worship of Christ, than the glitter
Of splendour of a later year,
And soon in the morning thou wearest
More touching thy beauty sojourn,
As the valley looks brightest and fairest
In the sunset and shade.

A. M. E. G.

THE ISLAND OF SAINTS AND SCHOLARS.

The Irish Land, the Irish Land, our own dear mother Isle,
Her varied sward, her emerald green, her mingled tear and smile,
Have founded a home for countless songs on many a tuneful lyre,
While the story of her wrongs has wakened a fervour fire,
Scares from her love, scarce free to love, her poets through the night,
Each with his little torchlight steers her gloomy path to light!
The bard of that song "Sweet Innisfail" had other chords, I ween,
And his lyre was strung to breathe the veil of "Dark Rosaleen."

The Irish Muse, the Irish Muse—look back from age to age,
And you will find its record traced on History's every page;
In Inisfail's half of state, in peaceful walks of fame,
With you or elsewhere—everywhere you'll meet an Irish name,
And yet, strange fate! their native land so richly blessed by Heaven,
Was forced to banish from her strand the sons that God had given,
And those, who have to mass one say the country of their birth,
Are pilgrims in the world today, the exiles of the earth!

The Irish Church, the Irish Church, since blessed Patrick came,
And bade the Druid lore give place to Faith's undying flame,
The faithful Irish Church has stood, the fiercest storms rose to try her,
As true to God, as true to Rome, as Patrick would desire!
From the remotest island of the West, as from a source of light,
Went forth the spiritual messengers that chased the old world's night;
Nay, when the Papal silence decreed, that they shou'd be priests no more,
Her exiles still showed her Faith's seed—as Apostles—their!

The Irish Saints, the Irish Saints, what should the wave their,
What minister, what charity, what ecstasies and prayers?
St. Patrick and St. Bridget, St. Brendan, Columbkille,
St. Ita, Dymphna, Malachy—their names are honored still!
Not in their native Isle alone, no European state,
But even in Irish exactitude, a debt recording great.
Kenny, Lanes and Tarantine, Beaumont, Meehlin, Hyne,
In Irish Apostolic men send up a filial cry.

The Irish Priest, the Irish Priest, Oh, loved and honored name!
At home, or in the West, or East, still faithful, still the same!
Here, in the fever-tainted room, or fainting, awful scene,
Letting God's resistable light the gloom, resting despair and crime.
Abroad, where spreading prairie rolls, or by Australian bay,
Tending his fellow exiles' souls—as exile for their sake!
Lent time should been or distance move the links that bind to Erin's shore,
Thy tenures less sacred bind! their love for the old land at home.

Above the Britain of the South, the English banners wave,
But Ireland there undoubtedly exerts supreme sway!
Her sons are on the pastoral thrones, for well Rome knows
Faith's seed is never deeper sown than by true Irish hands,
And now another patriot priest" our Fatherland sends away,
The avenger of a mighty Sou is trusted to his care.

And Erin's exiles sagely, across the waters wide,
Implore his coming speedily, their father and their guide.
And who more fitted for the task than he whose studious
So loved to tread the dusky past, a searcher after truth,
That he might clear our native land, our race, our ancient, our ancestors,
From calumny's insinting brand, or ignorance's fetters,
Old Ireland's name is safe with him, her fame shall have no law
In those wild regions far away beneath the Southern Cross,
May countless blessings follow him and mark his future way!
Such is our prayer who feebly thus would many deile repay!

S. M. S.

* The Most Rev. Dr. Horne, Archbishop of Sydney, on Friday morning, 7th instant, received the consecration, at Holy Cross Cathedral, Chisholm, from Dr. Vaughan.

The Chaplain of Libby Prison Dead

Rev. A. L. McMullan, S. J., of the faculty of St. Mary's College, Emmitsburgh, Md., died in St. Agnes Hospital, Baltimore, on the 19th inst. Father McMullan was one of the most prominent men of the Church in America. He was born in Maryland and educated at Georgetown College. He was ordained as a priest in the Society of Jesus by Archbishop Eccleston in 1841. For many years he had a chair in the Catholic University at Worcester, Mass. In 1861, his health failing, he went South, being arrested while crossing a rebel spy. He was released after being detained some time, and finally he went to Richmond, there becoming the chaplain of the famous Libby prison, where his kindness and benevolence greatly attached him to the prisoners and gave him a national reputation. May he rest in peace.

A Cure for Heart Disease.

Some years since one was given out by Dr. Kenyon Stone, of London, who was afterwards killed by an omnibus while in the act of getting into one. He said: "Let a man, if he be a sufferer, go to the Hanwell Asylum, and there he will see a man who is a sufferer from disease of the heart, and who, if he be a man, will be cured by the sight. Let him see the maniac foaming at the mouth, and he will return to his home and his family with a light heart and a thankful spirit, and he will be a man for the remainder of his life." Let the man who is a sufferer from disease of the heart go to the Asylum, and he will be cured.

Literary Miscellany.

The Little Chapel at Monamullin.

A BEAUTIFUL IRISH CATHOLIC STORY IN FIVE CHAPTERS.

BY EUGENE ROBINSON.

CHAPTER II.

Mrs. Clancy mal him at the door.

"I was afraid ye were lost, ye," she said, as he entered the hall.

"Not lost, my good lady, but found. I suppose you lock the door here earlier than this."

"Lock!" she exclaimed almost indignantly—lock, indeed! There's not a bowl, nor a bar ner a lock on the whole house, Arrah! who would rob Father Maurice but the cold boy!—ah! he'd be afeard. He daren't lay a hand on anything here, ye well he knows it, God be good to us."

"I suppose you've been a long time with Father Maurice, Mrs. Clancy?"

"Only seize me man—the Lord rest his soul, amin!—was lost in the night av the great storm, nigh fifteen year come the fourteenth av next month, on a Frida' night. He was a good man, an' a fine provider, an' wud have left quite a farm an' comfortable but for the bad times—God's mercy be praised, ye know, sir, I'm a poor widow."

"Harm! a few turns, its straight enough, sir."

The words had hardly escaped his lips when the wheel attached to the side of the wagon which the priest was sitting came into contact with a pile of stones, the car was tilted upwards and over, Father Maurice shot into a thorn hedge, and Murty Mulligan landed up to his neck in a ditch full and muddy as water, while the jaggy stag, was of wood, a golden cross ornamenting the front part, and raised to point the heavens in the background, while the tabernacle consisted of a rudely-cut imitation of a dove covered sinopies. A picture of the crucifixion hung over the altar and painted from the ceiling, and, as this was regarded as a masterpiece of art by the inhabitants of Monamullin from time immemorial, we will not discuss their enthusiasm here. The Stations of the Cross were represented by small colored engravings in mahogany frames, and the holy water font consisted of a large boulder of granite which had a large hole scooped out of it.

"This will never do," said Mr. Brown, pacing restfully at the several works of art. "What a splendid place for me! I shall paint as the old masters did, under direct inspiration. What a sublime sensation, when my picture shall have been completed, to witness the reverential admiration of the poor devout people here! I shall be regarded as a benefactor. "Fanny my hung a benefactor to anybody or anything" Heighho," he sighed, "what a glorious thing to be rich! Church, a prayer in stone, a portion of the money bags, Brown's Cure thousand! Hung last March into the bank in Paris, Lord! and dragged back over the waters of Time, he sat down on one of the wooden benches, overwhelmed by the rush of his own thoughts. At the length of time he remained thus absorbed, he made no count. The dead lace of the misspent past rustled drearily in his heart, and he felt as if he had a load of irreprensible sadness—a sadness so overwhelming that he sighed—and two hours had come and gone ere his reverie had ended.

Happening to raise his eyes towards the altar, he was startled by perceiving a female kneeling before it, at the railings, litha, and attired in costly and fashionable raiment. Her face was hid, by the long golf linsh of her prayers, and, with a deep, reverential inclination in front of the altar, swept past him with that graceful, undulatory motion which would seem to be the birthright of the daughters of Spain. She was tall, elegantly formed, and possessed that air of distinction which makes itself a language. Her bright chestnut hair was braided tight, yet full from an oval face, and hung in massive plats at the back of her head. Her eyes were soft brown, her complexion milk-white.

"What a vision, and in this place, too!" he said, as he left the Catholic religion. The churches are always open, inviting one to come in and pray. I wonder who she can be! Some tourist. "Pshaw! poor tourist doesn't trouble this quarter of the globe. To see, to be seen, to dress, and wangle over the bills at palatial hotels, seems tourist life nowadays. Some country lady over to do a little shopping, but there is no shop in Monamullin, and the nearest town opposite, and they apparently sell nothing there but marbles, tobacco-pipes, lotte and pipe clay. Ah! there it comes, and or coming for a plunge in the Atlantic—a rendezvous, although I go to Mass at Thomastown.

"I say you, would my dear child but I have no indicaments to offer you, so I'm obliged to—ahem! I'm sorry, I'm so flurried the arrival of the guest to whom Mrs. Clancy was paying the rule of shelter for the night.

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THE MONITOR.

WEEKLY NEWSPAPER DEVOTED TO PUBLICITY.

The MONITOR has the largest circulation of any Religious Paper published on the Pacific Coast.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 30, 1884.

MISSION OF THE CATHOLIC PRESS.

May God bless and direct throughout the Intercession of St. Francis Xavier, under whose protection their work is placed, the writers of Catholic journals who defend the cause of Jesus Christ, the Spouse and Queen of the Holy Ghost, and the Mother of Mercy, and promote a Catholic devotion and fidelity.—Pius IX.

"Journalism is the greatest moral power, because it is the chief agent in popularizing ideas; and popularized ideas constitute opinion, and opinion governs the world. In our time, religious journalism is not only a means of instruction and edification, but it is also a weapon in the warfare of society, and a crown of social honor. What is and what ought to be the object of Catholic journalism, but to combat error and defend the truth, whatever it may be—science all, the Divine and Truth.—Cardinal Wiseman.

Editorial Notes.

— While Archbishop Ryan was a chaplain in the army, during the war, he baptized more than six hundred soldiers.

— The Belgian Catholics have achieved another victory over their infidel opponents. The result of the general Senatorial election is to place the Catholic party in the Upper Chamber in a substantial majority.

— It is stated that the appointment of twelve Catholics to the Prussian Privy Council is regarded at Rome with great satisfaction. The negotiations between the Holy See and Berlin are, it is added, making good progress.

— The *Western Watchman* says that the late Catholic victory in Belgium was due solely to the Catholic political organizations instituted a few years ago, through which newspapers were established and the true souls and aims of the infidel propaganda brought to the knowledge of the Catholic voters.

— All Hallows College, Ireland, sends forth an immense number of missionary priests to all parts of the world. On the feast of St. John the Baptist priests were ordained for New Zealand, Australia, England, Canada, Newfoundland, West Indies, and the United States. Among the latter were Rev. Peter McDonnell, Rev. Patrick Cahoe, Rev. Thomas Tobias, and Rev. Francis Reynolds, all for the Diocese of Grass Valley.

— The second volume of the great edition of the works of St. Thomas has just issued from the Propaganda press in Rome, and a copy of it was presented some days ago to the Holy Father. This splendid volume contains the commentary on the eight books of the *Physics* of Aristotle, occupying twenty chapters and 484 folio pages. The text is preceded by an introduction, an index of the matters contained in the work, and an alphabetical register.

— A great pilgrimage has just taken place to the shrine at Pomager, La Vendee. The procession from the railway station to the altar was led by the Bishop of the Diocese, Mgr. Catteau, and upwards of fifty priests, clad in their vestments, 11,000 of the faithful following, and of these 300 in the foremost ranks bore lighted candles. The streets of the town were decorated with flowers and banners, and the ceremony throughout gave great joy to the inhabitants.

— We get a sense of the horrible evils of the drinking curse when we read, in a report by the Chaplain of the Magdalen Asylum, of New York, that of eighty-nine fallen women in the Asylum at one time, but two had fallen through drink, daily missionary among this class says, that of two thousand known personally to her, none were only too sober in which liquor, acting liquor were not in large part responsible for their fall.

— The resolution taken by the Duke Frederick Paul of Mecklenburgh Schwerin to resign his position in the German army, springs from the fact that he has had all his children baptized Catholics. A decree of Frederick William IV. forbade all Protestant officers who married Catholics to give the pledge always demanded by the Church that the children should be brought up in the true faith. Having disobeyed this statute, the Duke had no alternative but to retire from military life.

— Every devout client of the Mother of God will be glad to learn that the Bishops of the whole Catholic world have petitioned the Pope, asking that the month of October be consecrated to devotion to the Queen of the Most Holy Rosary, and that the festival of the Most Holy Rosary—which falls on the first Sunday in October—be raised to the rite of the first class throughout the world, and also that the proper office recited by the Dominican Fathers be extended to the whole Church.

— We have the great pleasure of announcing on the authority of Charles Stewart Parnell that Hon. Thomas Sexton, M. P., by friends and foes acknowledged the most brilliant orator in the British Parliament, and Hon. John E. Redmond, M. P., with whose eurnestness and eloquence Irish-Americans are already acquainted, will, at the conclusion of the Boston Convention, address the representatives of Irish race on the Pacific coast, on the outlook for liberty in their native land, and will convey to them important information on the plan, hopes, and expectations of the National organization.

— The procession of Blessed Charles the Good will take place at Bruges at the beginning of August. The relics of the servant of God will be carried through the town. Catholic Belgium can now count one of her sovereigns among those whom the Church holds up for imitation and veneration. Charles Le Bon was the son of the saintly King Canute of Denmark. He was assassinated in the Church of St. Donatus, Bruges, in 1127. The continued devotion of the faithful and the miracles performed through his intercession have been the cause of his beatification, which, with singular fitness, takes place just at the Catholic electoral victory of 1884.

Non-Catholic Reverence for the Mother of God.

It is a hopeful sign for the future welfare of the world to witness the growing devotion demonstrated everywhere for the Blessed Virgin Mother of God. Even within the memory of man, the name, dignity, and glory of the Immaculate Queen of Heaven have become much more familiar to Catholics and far more widely propagated throughout the world even within the Church, than in any former era since the Son of God said to His believed disciple: "Son, behold thy Mother."

The Christian who does not love the Mother of God has no place in the Sacred Heart of Jesus. Looking at the matter from even a human standpoint, what man in the world would grant a favor to any individual who would say to him: "I honor you, but *I hate your mother!*" God is the searcher of every human heart, and those who think they can win His grace by ignoring or belittling the celestial dignity of His Immaculate Mother, are too unreasonable to be worthy of the name of Christian.

Every truly Catholic heart is a furnace wherein exists a perpetual fire of love for the highest and holiest mortal that ever entered Heaven! The earthly Handmaid of God, the Mother of the Most High, the model of all virtue, and the pearl of all purity—what heart so putrified by prejudice, what soul so scored by scepticism, as to refuse to honor, love, and venerate the Virgin Mother of God?

We are always surprised when we see those who are outside the pale of the Church join the Catholic clients of Mary in spreading the salutary reverence due to the Queen of Heaven, hence, when we see eminent and scholarly authors and distinguished writers like Professor John Ruskin and Nathaniel Hawthorne paying homage to the holiest of the earthly body; we always hold our heart in gratitude to God that from the lips even of those who are unacquainted in Catholic doctrine proceed the praises of that purest creature of all God's creation:

Every reader of current literature is familiar with the name of John Ruskin, the World-famous writer on art, especially painting, but the readers of his works are mostly confined to those who have a taste congenial to the great teacher himself. For this reason, Ruskin's writing are not generally read, hence the following beautiful eulogy on the ever Blessed Mother of God is like a gem hidden in a deep mine, to be discovered only by those whose skill and taste lead them in that direction:

"Of the sentiments which in all ages have distinguished the gentleman from the churl," says the distinguished non-Catholic scholar, "the first is that reverence for womanhood which, even through all the cruelties of the Middle Ages, developed itself with increasing power until the Virgin Mother of our Lord became consummated in the imagination of the Madonna, which ruled over all the highest arts and purest thoughts of that age.

"To the common Protestant mind the dignities ascribed to the Madonna have been always a violent offence; they are one of the parts of the Catholic faith which are open to reasonable dispute, and least obvious deviation to the Blessed Virgin: "I have always envied the Catholics their faith in that sweet, sacred Virgin Mother who stands between them and the Deity, interceptin somewhat of His awful splendor, but permitting His love to stream upon the worshiper more intelligibly to human comprehension through the medium of a woman's tenderness."

Hawthorne was mistaken, however, when he said that "Protestants never can give the Blessed Virgin somewhat "intercepted" our adoration for God's awful splendor. Its intercepting, if any, is that love and worship of the Mother, thereby worships, adores, and glorifies in a greater degree the God who gave us such a glorious advocate in Heaven! What have non-Catholics to be thankful for who do not cherish a love for the Blessed Virgin! They have no *faith*, because self-esteem is such a supernatural virtue, and every non-Catholic who constitutes the Decalogue and the Divine Word to suit his own convenience virtually foresaws his own creed-maker and assumes Almighty God in the curriculum of Christianity. This is as true as gospel, and the sooner those outside the fold discover its potential influence upon their eternal future, the better will it for themselves hereafter.

How different the holy love of the truly Catholic heart that offers to God a double allegiance—the individual adoration of a doubtful child perfumed with the love of that Immaculate Virgin of Nazareth whom God so loved above all other created works of His hands as to elevate her to the supreme and unapproachable dignity of becoming the Mother of the Second Person of the Blessed Trinity! How brightly the beautiful fire of Christian thanks to God burns in every Catholic heart for giving us such a Son and such a Mother! How ardently and devotedly we cling to that Cross on which the Son died for us in a cruel death, and at whose feet stood the *Mater Dolorosa* whose heart was pierced by pangs of a more greater than all the anguish the world ever knew! Ah! how little non-Catholics know of the depth, intensity, and gratitude of a Catholic devotion to the Mother of God! It is the sun-ray of our holy faith that vivifies every virtue in the human heart and makes it blossom as the rose in the garden of religion! With Catholics there can be no divided allegiance, no contact of love between that adoration due to God the Father of all, and the veneration due to His handmaid. In honoring Mary we glorify her Maker. Just as the power, the splendor, the sublimity, and the spaciousness of the sky proclaim the glory of that God who created them, so does every truly Christian heart recognize in the Immaculate Mother those supernatural virtues which place God's creators in communion with—and even superior to—the Cherubim and Seraphim which surround the throne of the King of Kings and the Lords of Lords.

Fruits of the Holy Father's Encyclical.

We are glad to learn from our European and American contemporaries that the Encyclical of the Sovereign Pontiff against the Masonic sect is everywhere bearing good fruit. Masonry is everywhere being driven from the pale of the Church. To such glad tidings the Monitor is happy to add the fact that even in China the effect of the Encyclical has resulted in converting the Christian converts who were led away by the false lights of the Masonic mirage. The following letter shows that the Encyclical of Masonry has attracted attention even in the East, and there, as elsewhere, we see from the favorable result that the discussion of this theme invariably leads to proves the truth of the maxim that "truth is mighty and will prevail," and also that the Papacy still retains the power to wield a wonderful influence for the regeneration of mankind throughout the whole Christian world:

SHANGHAI, China, June 23, 1884

EDITOR OF THE MONITOR:

Dear Sir: The recent Encyclical of the Pope on the subject of Masonry and its kindred and affiliating organizations has created a most favorable impression among foreigners of all nationalities at these ports. A couple of effects put forth a few days ago in the local newspapers of justification of such association were promptly met by such convincing and overwhelming rejoinders that they dropped flat to the ground without a leg to stand upon, leaving scattered in their wake, as the foundation of such institutions—out of which many have, and no doubt many more will be brought, to plunge into the living waters of God's truth in His Church, never to return to the ranks of the Demon that would envelope His light in darkness and eclipse the benignant influence of His Church on the spiritual and temporal welfare of men."

Amongst the number, I was very happy to learn from his own lips this morning, when quietly (under Bishop Reilly) over the Soochow Creek is Dr. Sloan, well known in California in former years, a friend High Priest of the (final) Lodge of Freemasons of this district." He has been some of the richest, and is no longer a Mason.

The very same of his existed position to his Order, taken in connection with the principles and practices of the craft, fully justifying and confirming the awful truth of the Pope's witness against the religious aspect, that it is "nothing more or less than to attain a certain absurd view of the Divine Nature while denying its truth. Disclose my name, and have the honor to be, dear sir, Your most obedient servant, C.

—Lord Petre, a notable English Catholic, died recently in London. He leaves a family of twelve children. The oldest son is the Hon. and Rt. Rev. Monsignor Wm. Joseph Petre. The oldest daughter is married. The third, fourth, and fifth daughters are Nuns, and the sixth is a Sister of Charity at Darlinghton. Three other daughters are married. The son attended during his long sickness by one of his daughters, who is a Sister of Charity, and this was his real happiness to him. *R. I. P.*

— His Holiness the Pope presented to Miss O'Callaghan the splendid Pectoral Cross, exquisitely wrought in gold and set with amethysts, which he destined for the Coadjutor-Bishop of Cork, requesting her to hand it to her brother. A handsome ring of the same amethyst, surrounded by the arms of Leo XIII., was also sent by his Holiness to the new Bishop.

What Caused the Cholera in France?

No well instructed Catholic needs to be told that Almighty God sends trials and tribulations, epidemics and contagious—just as He has sent death—as a punishment for crimes committed against His laws. The sceptical world, which ignores God, seeks to discover the cause of the spread of contagious diseases in some transgression of the laws of hygiene, but the practical Catholic who—like the untutored Indian of the Great Prairie—

"*Sees God in clouds, or hears him in the wind,*"

looks far beyond nature, and up to nature's God, in order to trace the source of earthly tribulation.

There are many theories afloat regarding the causes which led to the outbreak of cholera in Marseilles, France, and its continuous fatality among that afflicted people, but when Catholics reflect upon the fact that God's Bishops, priests, and virgins have been forcibly exiled from France, when we remember that God's law has been transgressed and the teachers of that law turned out of the country—"So we need not wonder that contrition covers the land and its curse is felt in every community.

This is not the first time that Marseilles has felt the chastening rod of the Most High, as we learned from a conversation we had last week with a city Rector who spent several years in that city, that many years ago Marseilles was threatened with depopulation in consequence of the visitation of a contagious disease that carried off thousands of its inhabitants. At length the civic authorities—finding that scientific efforts to stay the plague were unavailing—visited upon the Archbishop of Marseilles and requested him to institute religious services for the purpose of petitioning God to stay his scourge. He then informed them that he would accede to their request upon the condition that the city officials signed a document agreeing that they and their successors would annually join in a procession on the first Friday after the feast of *Corpus Christi*, in thanksgiving to God for having relieved the city from the scourge of sickness and death. This document was signed, sealed, and placed among the city archives. The Archbishop, the clergy, the civic dignitaries, and the whole Catholic people then marched in procession—carrying the Blessed Sacrament to several depositories erected specially to receive it—through the streets of Marseilles. The prayers and penitential works of pastor and people were accepted—the plague was stayed—the city *disappeared*. This procession was continued annually until the God-hating Gallicans who expelled the Religious from among them, and—as the cholera raged in Marseilles destroyed the document that their predecessors had signed, and forbade the year the annual solemn procession in thanksgiving to God for delivery from pestilence. But by one of those providences by which we see with the eyes of Faith the wonderful power of God, on the very day on which the prohibited procession was to take place, the cholera broke out in the city. And from that moment it has spread in fourteen other sections of France, carrying death, disaster, and dismay throughout the whole country.

Fortnightly Convention of the Irish National League in Boston promises to be a most imposing demonstration. Preparation was in the importance of the occasion. Accommodations will be provided for 25,000 people, and seats will be furnished on the platform for 1,000 invited guests. There will be a grand chorus of 1,500 voices, assisted by consolidated bands, aggregating 100 instruments. The President of the National Leagues will preside, and be introduced by the Massachusetts State Executive committee of the League, Thos. A. Ryan of Hudson, Mass. There will be some twelve addresses, occupying ten or fifteen minutes each. We presume the Pacific coast will be represented by proxies.

The Archbishop of Rouen, when he visited the Pope lately, gave him a bouquet made of little shells by the Abbe Blanchard, who has been rewarded with medals at several exhibitions. The imitation of flowers is perfect. Between the flowers some Hagallian birds were artistically concealed His Holiness appreciated the gift highly and sent a gold medal and a letter to the skillful artist.

—Mr. Michael Davitt will remain in Ireland until the Parliamentary elections have been held.

THE CROSS IN CALIFORNIA.

Jesuit Missions in America. Protestant Tributes to their Wonderful Zeal. Planting the Cross in Lower California. Difficulties Encountered and the Good Accomplished.

SECOND ARTICLE.

The American people should ever bear in grateful remembrance the grand missionary labors of those holy and heroic soldiers of the Cross—the disciples of St. Ignatius of Loyola. To the Jesuits belong the glory of having furnished the first martyrs for the Faith on American soil, and, no one can read the writings of Bancroft, Parkman, Kip, and other non-Catholic authors who have written on the missionary toils, trials, and triumphs of the Jesuits in America, without feeling that the holy missionaries who planted the Cross in regions of America still then unexplored, were endowed with supernatural courage, and every Catholic must feel that they have received the supernatural reward promised to those who proclaim God's glory before mankind.

It is not alone as missionaries of the Cross—though that is their greatest and highest ambition—that the Jesuits are entitled to the gratitude of the American people, but to their extensive and overwhelming services in the cause of civilization. The wild hunter, or the adventurous traveller, who penetrating the forests, came to men and strange tribes, often found that years before, the disciples of Loyola had preceded him in that wilderness. . . . . But how little is known of these men! The history of their Calvary and sufferings, toils and trials, has been comparatively neglected.

We might address a dozen other non-Catholic Americans prepared to prove the high place which the Jesuit missionaries have been accorded by historians, but with our brief introductory we must remove the threat of our narrative from where we left off last week and return to the consideration of the labors of the Jesuits in Lower California, where the Faith was founded and propagated without government aid, but by the potency of that Omnipotent Power which blesses the cause wherein

"The Missionary is the Soldier of the Cross, The mystery of the Cross shines forth."

The first missionaries who evangelized Lower California were three Jesuits who accompanied Admiral Otondo's expedition, which arrived June 3d, 1683, and remained in the country nearly two years. Father Kino, sojourning in the country, the Jesuits labored assiduously to propagate the Christian faith among the several Indian tribes with whom they came in contact, and so well did they succeed, that four hundred aborigines were instructed for baptism, but as the Fathers were compelled to accompany the expedition back to Mexico, they baptized no neophytes save such as were in danger of death.

The work thus abandoned when under the control of the civil power, was destined, a few years afterwards, to be resumed and carried on under the auspices of Heaven alone, and the success then achieved was marvellous as to compel even non-Catholic writers to acknowledge the presence of God in the direction of the enterprise. The English navigator, Sir George Simpson, in his "Journey Round the World," speaks of the Jesuit Missions he derived from a visit to Lower California "The Jesuits, before they were supplanted by the Franciscans, had created the Arcadia of Lower California with the monuments, agricultural, architectural, and economical, of their patience and spirit, and, not having learning to inscribe on epic-scale models and tolerable workmen, but also bequeathing to them the invaluable lesson that nothing was impossible to an energetic and persevering."

Alexander Forbes, another Protestant authority, in his history of Lower California, speaks glowingly of "the zeal and disinterested motives of the Jesuits," whom he justly styles as "virtue soldiers of the Cross," and records "the monuments but not the ruins of their labors which they maintained for so many years against the rude natives of California and its still ruder soil, and which, when they were driven from the former, and as much over the latter as was possible."

Mr. Brantl Bartlett, a traveller of the time of Lower California, in 1854 says that at the Mission of St. Ignacio, founded in 1705, though abandoned for many years, the results of Jesuit industry are still apparent.

The master hand in the great work of bringing into the fold of Christ the Indian tribes of Lower California was Father Ignatius Lopez, who died at the Mission of Loreto October 19th, 1697, accompanied by only eight persons. This important event in the history of the Church in California is thus commemorated by Father Kino in his well-known work "A suitable place near the shore having been chosen for the encampment, the provisions and the baggage were landed from the vessel. Temporary barracks were erected for the five soldiers, a hut served for a chapel, which was erected of the Christian wrecks, decorated with garlands of flowers, was erected in a prominent position, never again to be removed from the land. The Immaculate Mother of God having been chosen patroness of the Mission, her statue was brought in procession from the vessel and placed in the church. Thus, under such humble, yet not entirely unfavorable auspices, the conversion of the California aborigines began by the Jesuit Father John Maria Salvatierra, of the Society of Jesus, on the 19th day of October, in the year of our Lord 1697. On the 25th of the same month possession was formally taken of the country by the Father, in the name of his Majesty, Philip V."

Here, again, we behold the designs of Providence in exalting the dignity of the Blessed Virgin, to whom, as the Lamp of Lourette, we confidently look for her dwelling wherein the glory of God was proclaimed to the natives of California. The natives had already received instructions in the Christian doctrine from Father Kino, Copart, and other Jesuits who accompanied Otondo's expedition, and although twelve years had elapsed since that time, they recognized the sacred symbol of Christian faith, and the moment they saw the Cross worn by Father Salvatierra they rushed toward him, with signs and cries of joy, and, as well as the language of the Queen of Heaven that he carried in his hands. And when the Mission Cross had been erected, and the first beams of the setting sun reflected its shadow upon the newly baptized soil of California, the little Christian band, kneeling around the sign of Redemption, and from their enchanted hearts was wafted to Heaven a *Te Deum* of thanks to God that the command to go "preach to all nations" was thus so gloriously consummated by the planting of the Cross in Lower California.

And thus where Cortez failed and Ulloa met only disaster, a holy, humble Jesuit and his little band of five soldiers and three Indian converts, laid the foundation of the Christian edifice in California, and established a superstructure which still endures forever.

Reinforcements of Fathers soon after arrived, and although danger and difficulty surrounded them on every side, so zealously did this band of brave missionaries labor in the propagation of the Faith and the instruction of the Indian tribes in the arts of industry, that in a comparatively short time they succeeded in establishing sixteen missions at different points along the coast of the peninsula, at each of which the number of Christian natives increased from year to year, so that the result of a census of each mission exhibited the following statistics: The Mission of Our Lady of Loretto, founded in 1697, population, 1,000. St. Francis Xavier, founded in 1699, population, 450. Our Lady of Dolores, founded in 1699, population, 400. St. Louis de Gonzaga, population, 500. St. Rose of Malegar, founded in 1705, population, 500. St. Joseph of Comondu, founded in 1708, population, 300. Immaculate Conception, founded in 1718, population, 350. Our Lady of Guadalupe, founded in 1721, population, 550. St. Ignatius, founded in 1728, population, 850. Our Lady of Dolores of the North, population, 348. St. Mary Magdalen, population not given. St. James' villages three, population, 350. All Saints, founded about 1737, population, 300. St. Francis Borgia, population, 1,500. St. Gertrude, population, 1,000. St. Mary, population, 350. Total number of Christians in all the missions—7,628.

Such was the prosperous condition of the Indian tribes in Lower California when they armed with the royal decree of April 25, 1767, arrived in Lower California and announced to the Jesuits that the Monarch Charles III., that the Society of Jesus having been suppressed in Spain, the members of the Order should be expelled from all Spanish possessions. The sad news fell upon the ears of the astonished Fathers as the death knell of hope, and when, on the 3d of February, 1768, they were about to take their departure from the scene of their labors and turn over to the Franciscan Fathers the result of their arduous and, their indefatigable industry, and their eloquent example, their Indian converts were inconsolable at the prospect of being left by those who had opened for them a heaven they never beheld until they became enrolled under the banner of the Cross.

"O! sorrowful, O! sad was the day that arrived which was to separate on earth, at least, the spiritual Father from his flock, and the deceptive hope of a reunion in eternity could not lessen the pangs of the parting. Some of the Fathers were present at the departure of their brethren.

All the Jesuits and a lay brother assembled in all, being the exact number of those who died on the peninsula during their missionary career—assembled at the Mission of Loreto, and, having, the Mother House of the order. The 31st of February was the time set for departure, but in order to avoid any outward demonstration of sorrow on the part of the Indian population, the Viceroy ordered that their embarkation should take place at night. Hot even this precaution could prevent the sighs and groans of the Indians when the time came for the Fathers began to assemble for their final preparations, word was dispatched that the embarkation would take place at daybreak, the entire assembled at the place of departure. With a common impulse, the multitude cast themselves upon the ground and began to utter such cries of sorrow as to make the stoutest hearts tremble, and the former, and as much over the latter as was possible."

St. Benedict Barbier, a native of the country of Lower California, in 1854 says that at the Mission of St. Ignacio, founded in 1705, though abandoned for many years, the results of Jesuit industry are still apparent.

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Brothers of the Christian Schools.

The name of the Christian Brothers is familiar to every Catholic on this coast, and their fame as teachers needs no eulogy from us, but we feel that our readers may appreciate the high estimation in which the disciples of the venerable de La Salle are held even by those who are not of "the household of the faithful." We therefore reproduce the following appreciative notice from an apostolical publication:

"The Christian Brothers, however, which needs more than a passing notice, since its collection of the Brothers of the Christian Schools, is well and interesting to the whole educational world. The Brothers are a teaching order, and, as such, have particularly to do with the education of the young. Their mission is one of the highest importance, and, as it is well known, they have succeeded in establishing a system of schools which shines out like gilt-edged and adamantine diamonds, amongst the numerous schools of every and nothing, so

"Our readers are aware, no doubt, of the delight of a bright pair that sustains no peer, weak matter, under the most severe trials and difficulties, just as the life and soul of the Christian Brother have known or read of instances in the history of his life, which, in the hands of those inferior masters, as they have thought, or still show, over his course, so we see them meeting successful, and, in the end, triumphant. We, for a time, or in which we have had shown our own disparaging, to affirm our lack of sympathy with the Brothers, and to open the outcome there have always shared in the Christian soldier, and, in the end, triumphant. We

Leisure Hours.

CAPT. F. FRANK EDITOR

—PRO-DOBOLETS—

Answers to Leisure Hours No. 36.

1st.—MEGALOPOLIS
SAMARITAN
TETANIC
LITERS
NOY
R

2nd.—Benzyle. 7th.—Hissing.

3rd.—DAMASKEEN 8th.—Cat
AMERICES CUB
MENDANA CUBONAL
ARDENT CONCORDAMEN
KENT BONAREE
EKA LET
N LAEL
S

4th.—Navics. 9th.—Flower Garden.

5th.—PROTESTANT
REPENTERS
REPENTINE
TENDERS 10th.—47
ENTERS SIP
STIRS SERA
TEDS SCIENTIST
ARE SERVIETTE
NO (CONSTELLATIONS)
T FREELETS
ARTICLE
STATE
LAME
S

6th.—Tree value lies in the middle, between the extremes otherwise and rashness.

12th.—FIRSTMOVERS
ORDEYNIST
RIDDLER
TRIVIA
SAY
T
LOT
AVERER
CONTINE
EXPLANATE
DIADELPHOS

Puzzles in "Leisure Hours" No. 30 were solved by Aspiro, Will Dexter, *J. M., Simon Lane, I. Scream, S. A. M., N. Guth, Emerald, Hancer, Thetis, Marmion, Lack, Hazel Kirke, P. Q. Lee Arity, James Flynn, Flora S. Foil, Class Foil, Lily, Nellie Coakley, Buzz, Hoss Lon, and Lady Blue.

BIBY LIST.—Aspiro, 11 solutions.

PRIZE WINNERS.

1.—For best batch of "fate."—Charley.
2.—For best last batch.—Not won.
3.—For the best anagram.—Marmion.
4.—For the best charade, in two sonnets.—Marmion.

NUMBER XCIX.
ABC DIAMONDS.

(The number of *Leisure Hours* is respectfully dedicated to our staunch friend and supporter, *Aspiro.*)

1.—To Aspiro.—1. A letter. 2. A species of the genus. 3. A piece of ordnance. 4. Ascends. 5. Uttered with a strong emission of breath. 6. A kind of cameo. 7. A southern constellation. 8. A large basin. 9. A letter.

II.—To Rolla.—1. A letter. 2. To pledge. 3. Appearance. 4. Contrary. 5. Species of will. 6. A kind of weak fish. 7. Branches of a family. 8. To recover. 9. A letter.

III.—To Crescent.—1. A letter. 2. To under-run. 3. To spread out the limbs. (Pl.) 4. A genus of weak fish. 5. Flesh color. 6. Pulpy substance. 7. Mingled. 8. A Hebrew measure of liquids. 9. A letter.

IV.—To Dan Tobias.—1. A letter. 2. Infirm. 3. Certain plants. 4. Messengers. 5. A little fellow. 6. Relative to a celebrated oracle in Greece. 7. A European song-bird. 8. Accustomed to. 9. A letter.

V.—To Emerald.—1. A letter. 2. A Turkish code. 3. Introduction. 4. One whose power of speech is not limited. 5. Esteemed. 6. Be-work. 7. Boundaries. 8. Certain coins. 9. A letter.

VI.—To Fire Proof.—1. A letter. 2. To draw. 3. Salient. 4. Climb. 5. Pertaining to a manufactoring building. 6. Entered by force. 7. A beast. 8. Unclosed. 9. A letter.

VII.—To Goose Quill.—1. A letter. 2. An iron punch used by miners. 3. Pertaining to Europeans fish. 5. Genuine of fossil shells. 6. Fabled. 7. Filled. 8. After. 9. A letter.

VIII.—To Hazel Kirke.—1. A letter. 2. A relation. (Scots.) 3. A bone for stays. 4. An European fish. 5. A species of sacred writing. 6. A native of the Netherlands. 7. Merriments. (pl.) 8. The bark of the oak. 9. A letter.

IX.—To I Speak.—1. A letter. 2. Around. 3. Canaa. 4. A female name. 5. Weakness. 6. Dismissed with blue. 7. Strained. 8. Happy. (Sagacs). 9. A letter.

X.—To Aspiro.—1. A letter. 2. To polish. 3. A musical instrument formerly used. 4. A watch or timepiece. 5. Fastened. 6. Part of a watch or clock. 7. To fasten. 8. A color. 9. A letter.

XI.—To Eldee Bonaparte.—1. A letter. 2. Ten hundred thousand. 3. Sometimes used by the war. 4. A standard. 5. Species of gray foxes. 6. A large, close marriage. 7. Ordered. (Obsol.) 8. A letter.

XII.—To Cassidoo.—1. A letter. 2. The shape of a sword. 3. French mechanician, 1700-1750. 4. Hence, (O.) 5. Tandies. 6. A female name. 7. Gallinaceous. (O.) 8. SOCRATES.

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Tete-a-Tete.

LITTLE FAIRY.—I would like to hear from you again.

—The July number of *The Sacramental Parlor* contains good reading for the Knights of the Mystic Arena.

Spectator.—Rather favor from you would be highly appreciated.

—At a meeting of the G. S. F. L., held July 12, 1884, Zero was "suspended for one year" for a flagrant violation of rules.

HAZEL KIRKE.—All of your precious gems have been set in good style. A few more will meet the same reception.

—Tom O. Mason has removed from Indianapolis, Ind., where he was, to Indianapolis, Ind., where he will dwell in future.

—Tom O. Mason, Ind., where all mail must be addressed, wish Ben 72, Valparaiso, Ind.

—I would be pleased to receive contribs from ("fate" in particular) from Adonis, Aspiro, Brownie, C. Lucas, Dan Tobias, Fire Proof, Fire Proof, A. F. Holt, I. Speak, Lady Blue, E. Aeon, Madcap, Madcap, Martinez, Maud Lyon, Herbert Morphy, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Jim, J. Wilshe, Sam, 303-6, Sigmund, Simon Ease, Sir Tilly, Tom, A. Hawk, T. Kaufer, and Will Dexter.

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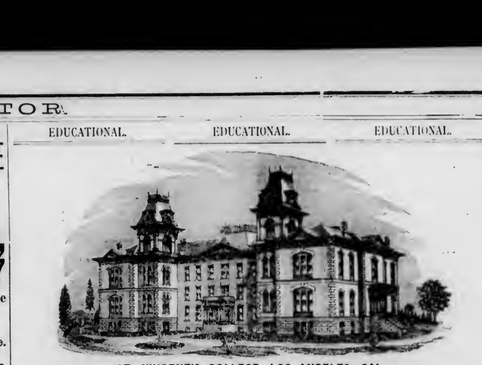

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There's music in mother's voice,
There's music than listeners sighing,
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There's love within a mother's breast,
Its deep as its self-sacrificing,
That's ever ready to shield the weak,
Till—you feel ever dying.

There's angels in a mother's tear,
When forced to finally taking,
That as the heart of pity pauses,
It scarcely keeps from breaking.

And when a mother kneels to heaven,
And for her child is crying,
Oh, who shall half the fervor tell,
That burns in all she's saying?

A mother! how her tender note
Can soothe the throat of sadness!
And though the gloom of life come more,
Hid shine the star of gladness.

A mother! when, like evening star,
Her voice was heard before us,
Hush! hushed! hushed! hushed!
And finally watches over us.

The Changes Not All Gone.

Jerome A. Williams was born and reared on a rocky farm in Pennsylvania, and he used to go to a country school in summer with bare feet and a straw hat with his hair sticking out through the crown. In his day he was about twelve years old, sorry as one by his father a dollar with their proposals to survey the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western railroad. The boy looked at the money and wondered what it meant. Next year the rails came and with them a locomotive. That was enough for Jerome. He would neglect his chores and steal off to the local station whenever he could. Sometimes he would avoid rules on the grand transit and associate with the workmen. When the road was completed and used from a water station, Jerome turned up missing. Active search was made for the boy, but he was not found, nor was he ever heard of. He was a Tuckaman on a coal train at a place south of a station. The station agent hoar his father's farm but had not seen Jerome. The old folks were furious, that was about twenty-two years ago. There is a model village in the big city of Scranton, Pa., now thriving. In it is a general superintendent of the Central and Southern Pacific field road system, and everywhere recognized and admired as one of the leaders of railroad management in the United States. He is only in his thirty-seventh year, and, perhaps, he should feel ashamed to be a little bald, and to have the company's services. Boys, the chances are not all gone by any means.

Mamma's Story.

One afternoon Maud and Dotty Nott were seated on the library floor, their mamma. Mrs North was writing a letter at a table near by.

Maud was fond of her younger sister, but she had herself much better. She was also fond of chemistry, but had a great dread for the worms that are often found in them.

"Now, Dotty, she said, "you just listen attentively, and see if it is wrong, but I think it is.

Dotty did as she was told and Mrs. North looked on, but said nothing at the time.

As the day drew near its close the children participated in a quarrel, and Dotty, in her mother's great easy chair, was begged for a story.

"I will tell you a very old story, said Mrs North, "three years ago there was a monkey who had a great liking for chemistry and having found a few in the kitchen pantry he set to work to see what he was learning on the hearth-to-morrow. The family came home and found the house in flames. Now, when the nuts were done, they were so hot that the monkey did not venture to handle them himself so he took poor kitty's paw in his own, and pulled the nuts out of the fire.

"I, what a mean, old, naughty monkey exclaimed Maud "I'd like to kick him.

"But he's only a monkey," replied her mother. "I wonder if you would be a little girl, who did the same sort of a thing?

I am conscious. She wanted a chestnut, but was afraid it was not safe, and it made her little sister bite it for her, just enough to find out that it was safe, and then she took it and ate it."

"Oh mamma, said a voice from the back of Mrs. North's chair, "I'm afraid it was me! I wouldn't be like that horrid monkey for anything.

"Then, dear, don't ever ask anybody to do for you what you are unwilling to do yourself."

How a Lazy Boy Became a Great Saint.

Saint Anscarius lost his mother when he was only five years old. He was sent to a convent school, but it was a long time he would make learn his lessons nor obey the teachers who had charge of him. He was too fond of play, and spent his time in amusing himself and in distracting lessons. Instead of learning his lessons. He might have grown up to manhood in this way, if God had not chosen him by a means of a dream. It is true, we must not believe in dreams, but sometimes even dreams may teach us a good lesson.

One day at school, Anscarius fell asleep over his books, and as he slept he dreamed that he was going through a hold which was dark and marshy, and he could scarcely walk, because at every step he took his feet sank deeper into the mire and became all covered with mud. Along the side of the hold was a spacious road, with gardens on one side of it, full of beautiful trees and sweet-smelling flowers. Among alone this road, he thought he saw Blessed Lady, surrounded by a multitude of holy women dressed in white, and amongst them he beheld his own dear mother.

He knew was filled with joy when he saw her and he tried to run at once and throw himself into her arms; but he could not move from the spot where he stood, because his feet were fixed as firmly in the soft ground. He stretched out his hands to his mother and begged her to take him with her; but she only shook her head and said, "No, child, it is not time for you to come to us. Go back to your mother in the world, and when you have grown better then you may come to us. For you will never reach us in heaven if you continue to be lazy and disobedient. You must henceforth be diligent and pious, and you must do everything your superiors tell you to do; for in doing that you will serve God, and those who serve God on earth will one day see Him in heaven.

When Anscarius awoke he was that he had been dreaming, but the dream seemed to be always before his mind. From that day he became a better boy. In a very short time he was at the head of his class, and none of his companions were able to get above him.

His superiors wondered how this sudden change had been brought about, and how one who had given them such much trouble had become all at once so good and obedient. But the boy kept his secret to himself, and told no one it was only dreamed afterwards, when he became an apostle among the Danes, that people knew of the dream.

and of the firm resolution and determination of it.

The Pious Sister.

James and Anne were quite alone in the house.

"Come," said James to Anne, "let us look for something to do, and let us thoroughly enjoy ourselves.

"Very well," replied Anne, "if you can take me to a place where noone can see us, I will go with you.

"Well, then, said James, "come with me into the dairy, and let us have a dish of the delicious cream.

"No, no," and Anne, "Our neighbor, who is cleaning wood in the street, can see us there.

"Well, then, come into the kitchen," said James. "There is a pot full of honey in the kitchen press, and we will dip our bread into it.

"No, no," Anne replied, "our neighbor who sits spinning at her window can see us there.

"Well, let us eat some apples down in the cellar," said James. "It is a pretty dark there, that noone can possibly see us.

Anne replied "Oh my dear James do you then really think that no one sees us there? Do you know that the Eye of God sees everywhere through the walls, and even into our hearts?

James was struck with better

"You are right, dear sister, said he and I go to a country school in summer with bare feet and a straw hat with his hair sticking out through the crown. In his day he was about twelve years old, sorry as one by his father a dollar with their proposals to survey the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western railroad. The boy looked at the money and wondered what it meant. Next year the rails came and with them a locomotive. That was enough for Jerome. He would neglect his chores and steal off to the local station whenever he could. Sometimes he would avoid rules on the grand transit and associate with the workmen. When the road was completed and used from a water station, Jerome turned up missing. Active search was made for the boy, but he was not found, nor was he ever heard of. He was a Tuckaman on a coal train at a place south of a station. The station agent hoar his father's farm but had not seen Jerome. The old folks were furious, that was about twenty-two years ago. There is a model village in the big city of Scranton, Pa., now thriving. In it is a general superintendent of the Central and Southern Pacific field road system, and everywhere recognized and admired as one of the leaders of railroad management in the United States. He is only in his thirty-seventh year, and, perhaps, he should feel ashamed to be a little bald, and to have the company's services. Boys, the chances are not all gone by any means.

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140 Florins.

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Rome in America.

THE WORK ACCOMPLISHED BY THE PROPAGANDA FIDE IN THE UNITED STATES.

HOW THE FAITH SPREAD FROM YEAR TO YEAR.

A Not-Small History of the Church in America.

The action of the Sacred Congregation of Propaganda Fide, in America, has been most remarkable and most pregnant in results. A century and a half after the settlement of Lord Baltimore, in Maryland, Catholics had so increased that the Sacred Congregation sitdown in from the jurisdiction of the Vicar Apostolic of London, and founded a new See in Baltimore, comprising the territory of the United States. That happened in the year 1789. A few years after, the Diocese had to be divided into several Episcopal churches; and in 1808, there arose the Sees of New York, Philadelphia, Boston and Baltimore, Louisville, and the first Diocese of Baltimore was erected into a Metropolitan See. Thus arose the first Ecclesiastical Province of the United States, which in the last eighty years has bloomed out into the fourteen actual provinces. During this period the energetic action of the Propaganda aided greatly the development of these churches.

The following list of the establishment of the Sees will exhibit the progress of the Church in the United States:

1789, establishment of the Bishopric of Baltimore.

1808, that of the Dioceses of New York, Philadelphia, Boston and Bardstown (now Louisville), and of the erection of Baltimore into a Metropolitan See.

1820, establishment of the Dioceses of Charleston and Richmond.

1821, of Cincinnati.

1822, of the Vicariats Apostolic of Mississippi and Alabama.

1825, these latter two are united to Baltimore, and Florida to the Diocese of New Orleans.

1826, the jurisdiction of Mississippi is committed to the Episcopate of New Orleans with the title of Vicariate Apostolic, until Louisiana was divided, and its main dioceses, Florida and Alabama, was divided into Vicariates, New Orleans for Lower Louisiana and the Territory of Mississippi and San Louis for Upper Louisiana.

1829, the Vicariate Apostolic of Alabama and Florida is erected into a Bishopric, the See being fixed in the city of Mobile.

1833, erection of the Diocese of Detroit.

1834, that of the Diocese of Vincennes.

Now also the limits of each diocese in the United States were determined and that of Richmond was given in administration to the Archdiocese of Baltimore.

1836, establishment of the dioceses of Natchez (Province of Mississippi) and of the Dioceses of Dubuque and Nashville.

1841, the Vicariate Apostolic of Texas established.

1843, Western Pennsylvania was erected into a diocese distinct from Philadelphia and the See was fixed in Pittsburg; erection of the dioceses of Hartford, Chicago, Petricola and Milwaukee, and of the Vicariate Apostolic of Oregon, which also comprehended the Rocky Mountains.

1846, formation of the Archdiocese of Oregon City and of the dioceses of Nesqualy and Vancouver, suffragans of Oregon City.

1847, formation of the Diocese of Albany and Buffalo dismembered from New York; the Vicariate Apostolic of Texas is made into a Diocese with its See in Galveston, the Diocese of Cleveland from a dismemberment of Cincinnati, and the See of St. Louis is elevated to a Metropolitan See.

1850, the territory of Washington, dismembered from the Archdiocese of Oregon is made a Diocese, and the Diocese of Walla-Walla given in administration to the Archbishop of Oregon, Colville, or Fort Walla, being added to it; the Vicariate of New Mexico is established, and Santa Fe is made its See; the Diocese of New Orleans, Cincinnati and New York are elevated to the dignity of Metropolitan Dwelling, in Wheeling, is made a Diocese, as well as St Paul, Minn., and Savannah, and Vicariate Apostolic of the Rocky Mountains is established.

1853, erection of the Diocese of Portland divided from the Diocese of Boston; that of Burlington, dismembered from Boston; that of Brooklyn, dismembered from New York; and that of Natchitoches, dismembered from New Orleans; the Vicar Apostolic of Santa Fe is constituted into the suffragan Diocese of St. Louis. Erection of the Dioceses of Quincy, dismembered from Chicago, of the Dioceses of Erie Covington of Newark. Erection of the Metropolitan of San Francisco, dismembered from Monterey, which remains a suffragan of it; of the Vicar Apostolic of Michigan, dismembered in part from the Diocese of Detroit; the Diocese of Wallamalla suppressed and divided between the Archdioceses of Oregon City and the Diocese of Nesqualy.

1856, erection of the Vicariate of Nebraska, dismembered from the Rocky Mountains; of the Diocese of Fort Wayne, dismembered from Vincennes; of the Vicariate of Florida, and of the erection into a Diocese of the Vicariate of Michigan with its See in Sault Sainte Marie; the transfer of the See of Quincy Diocese to Alton, and the transfer of the Episcopal See of Los Angelos.

1860, erection of the Vicariate of Marysville, taking a part of it from San Francisco.

1863, erection of the Vicariate of British Columbia, dismembered from Vancouver.

1868, erection of the Dioceses of Wilmington, St. Joseph, in Missouri, La Crosse, Green Bay, Green Valley, the Vicariates of Montana, Colorado, Utah, Idaho and North Carolina; of the Dioceses of Scranton, Harrisburg, Rochester, Columbus and the Vicariate Apostolic of Alaska.

1870, the Vicariate Apostolic of St. Augustine, Florida, is made an Episcopal See, and the Diocese of Springfield is created.

1872, the Dioceses of Ogdensburgh and Providence are created.

1874, erection of the Dioceses of San Antonio and Sherbrook, with the Vicariate of Brownsville.

1879, the Ecclesiastical Province of Baltimore is divided into two provinces, leaving to one the title of Baltimore, and giving Philadelphia for Metropolitan to the other; the like is done for New York, one retaining the title of New York, the other being called that of Boston; the Province of St. Louis is divided into three distinct provinces, one of which is called St. Louis, the other Milwaukee and the third Santa Fe. The Vicariate of Northern Minnesota and the Diocese of Peoria are created the year.

1876, erection of the Diocese of Allegheny and the Prefecture of the Indian Territory.

1877, the Vicariate of Kansas is erected into a Diocese.

1879, erection of the Vicariate of Dakota.

1880, erection of the Diocese of Davenport, that of Trenton, divided from Newark, and that of Grand Rapids (8th of May).

1884, erection into a Diocese of the Vicariate of Montana with the same Holeas (1st of March), and of the Diocese of Manchester (6th of April).

The progress of the church and cathedral building, the establishment of schools, colleges, orphanages and religious societies has almost kept pace with the growth of the dioceses. The union of Catholics and Prelates is remarkable, and the power of their united votes was recently felt in Italy, when they moved their government to protect and save the American Colleges in Rome from spoliation and extinction.

THE BIRTHPLACE OF CHOLERA.

The Terrible Disease Distributed by Pilgrims from Hardwar and Meeca.

The only countries upon the globe to which cholera has not been carried are the islands of the South Pacific, Australasia, the Cape of Good Hope, the Islands of the North Atlantic, and the western coast of South America. These localities are all separated from India by a wide expanse of ocean, and have no commercial intercourse with that country.

Cholera has not become permanent outside of India, although it is seldom absent from some of the provinces of Hindustan. From its birthplace in the delta of the Ganges, the disease has effected a permanent lodgment in the provinces of Bengal, Madras, and Bombay, while in the provinces that lie to the east and northwest, such as Happortana and Punjab, it occurs only as an epidemic, developing after great religious gatherings.

Hardwar, in the Punjab, at the foot of the Himalaya Mountains is the great nursery of cholera. It never prevails there, but has annually been developed there during the great Indian festivals. Of these festivals Hardwar is cursed with one, and they drew together a great concourse of people from every portion of the Indian empire. At some of these festivals as many as 2,000,000 devotees have assembled, but of late years the numbers have fallen off. Hardwar having lost its ancient prestige from the fact that some of the holy places on the Ganges have been diverted into a canal constructed by English authorities.

These immense numbers of human beings gather upon a bare, sandy plain on the banks of the Ganges, unsuited for the use of swine, without means of sanitary protection. The south wind, which blows in March, rarely, or not at all, reaches them. The water, are polluted, and the odor from the camps is perceptible for many miles. Day and night the devotees pour through the streets thoroughfares of the country for miles from the festival in parties of from 10 to 500, following so closely as to make an almost continuous procession. Ninety-five out of every 100 are on foot, but occasionally some great nabob swaps past with an enormous retinue, or a rajah with his caravan of elephants, camels, horses, and an ordinance passes in all the grandeur and confusion of Indian royalty. They ride over the poor wretches who line the roads, trample them down, and hurl imprecations upon them for blocking the way. Some march hundreds and some thousands of miles to engage in the festivals and to bathe in the sacred river. Many die on the way, and all arrive lame and gaunt from hunger and fatigue, with their feet bound up in rags and their sandy clothing covered with blood and dust. They plunge into the river as soon as they arrive, and drink the water as fast as they can scoop it up in the hands. They are fed from the Temple kitchen, where as many as 90,000 cooks are at work, and the food is distributed among the poor very rude way. When fresh it is not unwholesome, but too much of it produces indigestion and great sufferings. The half starved pilgrims sit in little circles, rush into the water again to bathe and drink, and the result is derangement of the digestive organs. When they have eaten their fill, whatever food is left is preserved. It is sacred and cannot be thrown away. Under the hot sun it soon becomes poisonous and offensive to smell.

In these hotbeds of disease, under conditions that would breed a plague among these pilgrims live. The heat is almost unendurable. The living, the sick, and the dying are huddled together, with only just enough room to lay down and sleep in. As fast as they die they are buried in the river quite Mecca without carrying a jar of this water away with him, and it is impossible to overestimate the potency of the Zem Zem spring in spreading cholera and other diseases.

In Mecca all the essentials for an epidemic are constantly gathered, as well as the means for distributing the germs of disease broadcast. The pilgrimage in India and Arabia have received the attention of sanitarians for several years, but no season has yet been found, so strong is the reluctance to interfere, to prevent the dissemination of disease by them.

The present epidemic in France can be traced from Hardwar to Mecca, from Mecca to Egypt, and thence along the Mediterranean to Toulon and Marseilles.

THE WEEK'S NEWS

—FROM—

IRELAND.

THE DUBLIN CASTLE INFAMY.

Cornwall Placed in Prison.

A despatch from Dublin says: "Mr. Cornwall, the Secretary of the Dublin Post office, who was arrested Saturday, at Limerick, arrived here to-day in charge of detectives, and was placed in prison. Alfred McNorman, George Taylor and Malcolm Johnson witnesses for the defense in the Cornwall case, have been sent, and arrested on Saturday, have been released from prison, pending bonds to appear against Cornwall.

French Arrested.

DUBLIN, July 15.—Mr. James Ellis French, director of the detective department of the Royal Irish Constabulary, who was connected with the Cornwall case, has been arrested on a charge of felonious practices. Three military officers who were in the employ of the Cornwall offenses, have fled to Belgium.

The Cornwall Case.

DUBLIN, July 16.—James Ellis French of the Royal Irish Constabulary, who is under arrest on a charge of felonious practices in connection with the Cornwall case, has been remanded to prison. Bail was refused. James Fillar has been arrested on a charge of conspiring the same offence of which Cornwall and French are accused.

MR. O'BRIEN ON THE SCANDAL.

LONDON, July 16.—Mr. O'Brien, M. P., editor of the *United Ireland*, referring to the Cornwall case, said: "The Chief Secretary, Trevelyan, is the only person who can explain the conspiracy by several of the Irish Constabulary officers against Cornwall. Officers were favorably impressed with Mr. Trevelyan's appointment, and desired to help him as much as possible in the difficult work that lay before him, by giving him such information concerning the actual state of affairs in Ireland as that troublesome time-serve assures us that time of the whole business conspiracy against public morals existing among the Dublin Castle gang, headed by Cornwall. When we first learned of the horrible business, we refused to believe what we heard. The matter being pressed upon us, we had determined to credit it. The result was full proof of the statements that had been made to us. We hesitated to expose the filth for reasons of public policy, but believed that the Government would do all the country of the pests by quietly removing them from public places and withdrawing them from Ireland. We hoped that Mr. Trevelyan would be able to do this, and we gave Mr. Trevelyan and Angel time to take measures. We gave him a full list of all the names of the criminals and the entire testimony collected by the detectives. Mr. Trevelyan, at the time, seemed the whole matter, and then treated it with contempt. We thought that he had bottled up in the end that he had been withdrawn with the British troops, and that the Government to take measures for the suppression of the scandal. This is all the more necessary just now as a general election may take place at any moment. Kilkenny has stated reasons for being dissatisfied with the Parliamentary survey of Mr. Patrick Martin. At the meeting of the Grange and Kilmagal boards in the Balinakill Lodge on Sunday, a resolution was passed describing Mr. Martin as having "lately deserted the ranks of the Irish party, and appealing to the constituency to elect a better Nationalist at the earliest opportunity.

Splendid Victory of the Nationalists in North Leitrim.

A correspondent of the Nation writes: "Last night in Manorhamilton was a day of enthusiasm for the Nationalists of Leitrim. A vacancy in the representation of Leitrim has been created by the action of the Parnellite members in assembling and in the Nationalists, Mr. Sexton, and a Mr. Dillon, the Parnellite candidate, was defeated by a Nationalist, was declared elected by a majority of 1,000 votes. Great rejoicings followed the success of the Nationalists.

A Scheme of the Police Thwarted.

LONDON, July 20.—The English section of the National League has received a letter from a Liverpool correspondent, the League held at Liverpool instead of Dublin, in consequence of the arrests in Ireland. Delegates, a number of English branches will also be represented. The Irish members of the League have issued a manifesto that chief of Police Jenkinson with a regiment of detectives, and "the Queen's Own" of the Irish World. Sheis to introduce forged letters addressed prisoners in Mountjoy Jail, and have the just come from New York, having passed detected in such a method. The original letters of letters between the Irish Invincibles and American Fenians. The identity was discovered by an Irish American who knew one of the writers.

An Irish Constable Sentenced to Death.

Sitting, John Michael Middleton, an Irish constable, has been sentenced to death for assisting in the murder of Doherty, a farmer, in 1882, while the latter was guarding the residence of Thomas Henry Burke, Under Secretary for Ireland, and for having joined secret societies. Middleton's guilt was proved by James Fitzsimons, who attempting to shoot a witness from Ameriga.

IRISH AID TO AMERICA.

The celebration of the Fourth at Dublin, N. Y., was carried out in the spirit of Irish American men, who combined a party love of Ireland with the perpetuation and vitality. The celebration was a great success, and reflected much credit on the management. The literary exercises were of a kind to make a lasting impression on the reader of the Declaration of Independence, read by Hon. T. J. Quinn, Esq., and the address in section by T. W. Burke, Esq., of Ithaca. The address was a very long one, and it was the address, "from which we take the following sentences. We have been invited to fulfilling the mission the found-ers of our government assigned to us. The repetition of the Declaration of Independence "just above the hope of Ireland, but only partly fulfilled.

"The tyranny, perfidy and cruelty of England have not ceased to be felt in Ireland. The Irish industrial and Catholic classes, with Lord Ballinatoy, to celebrate Marriage, and Lord Ballinatoy, to celebrate Marriage, and Lord Ballinatoy, to celebrate Marriage, and

Poetry.

WHEN MOTHERS WATCH.

BY MAURICE F. EGAN.

When mothers watch beside their children's cradles,
And kiss the snowy brows and golden hair,
They do not see the future in the coming,
Though life is marked grief, and pain, and care.

But God is good to all the tender mothers,
He veils the future with the pain and sin,
Though sometimes tears may dim the trusting gladness,
Yet never can they quench the hope within.

Yes, God is very good to tender mothers,
They see no thorn upon the golden head
Of him who plays among life's sunny flowers,
That bloom a fleeting hour, and then are dead.

Yet she, the model of all earthly mothers,
Was never spared the pain of seeing life,
That, bewildered, the thorns played with blooming roses,
The cross must come, for all her prayerful care.

To look—Hi slept—upon His sunny spirits,
And know that they should close upon the Tree;
To press upon His smooth and stainless forehead
And know that there great drops of blood would be.

To catch His dimpled hands and softly warm them
As mothers do, between her own, was pain:
She felt the nail prints on their tender surface,
She could see in her love Lamb from being slain.

When mothers watch beside their children's beds,
And dream bright dreams for them of joy and fame,
Let them remember Mary's trust through anguish,
And ask all blessings through the Holy Name.

THE FATHER'S HAND.

BY ISABELLA F. MAYO.

I'm only an old wife now, sir, and I've time to sit
Ah on the window seat
A-watching the boats come in, and the children
Playing on the street.
Seventy years, sir—all my days—I have lived
Inside the sea,
And it has been moat and money and joy and
Liberty, to me.

Father and husband and boys, sir—there was
Not a man of them all
Could have lain still in the house, sir, when the
Winds and the waves call.
My father and husband slept in the graves of
Our folk by the shore,
But both of the boys who left me—they never
Came back any more!

Oh I've been ready to sink, sir, but one thought
would keep me afloat—
I learned it, sir, at a little lass at play in my
father's boat.
(Do you know, sir, How often struck me, the lone-
son of life is with
Plain out in the world around us? Well but
give our minds to it!)

My father hadn't a lad, sir, so he paid the man
hired to me;
He wished the work done, sir, in the summer, for
out on the open sea,
And he'd let me handle the oars, sir, and pull
with all my might and main,
But if I'd been left to myself, sir, I'd never
have seen home again!

"Pull little maid!" he would cheer me, but still
I knew I was no lad sir;
Though sometimes I'd try to turn as to seem
pretty hard on the shore,
Still straight went the boat to the harbor, and
as a grew stronger each day,
I found that the only wisdom was in rowing my
father's way.

And I think, sir, that God, our Father, keeps
Me may strive and struggle our utmost, that we
may strengthen and grow
Stronger and wiser and humbler, till at last we
can suddenly wish a child's
The beauty and peace of His keeping the ear of
all life is found!

For the Father knows what we really want is
labor and rest with Him,
So He bears us straight through joy and loss
over discontent and whim;
Though old, if we ask, then we ask, like a-watching
life's sinking sea,
We take our place in our quiet prayer, and that is
"Thy will be done."

Literary Miscellany.

The Little Chapel at Monamullin.

A BEAUTIFUL IRISH CATHOLIC STORY IN FOUR CHAPTERS.

BY EUGENY ROBINSON.

CHAPTER III.

The entrance of Mrs. Clancy with a smoking dish of steaming potatoes interrupted the talk of the conversation, and in a few moments the artist found himself in the Mecca of his dreams, the Royal Academy pictures of the last season, glorifying Millais, extolling Holman, raving over Leslie and Herbert, and ringing the changes over the pearly grays, changeful opals, emeralds, and primroses of Leighton. From London to the salon in easy transition, and thence to the galleries of Dresden, Munich and Florence. She had visited all, and to a purpose. He had lingered within their enchanting walls until every canvas became more or less a friend. There was a wonderful charm in their meeting. To Miss Mim Jyvecote was a listener from Mullingar, naturally enough. To her the mere critique of the high heard pat humble artist savored of a romance veritas but unreal. It is scarcely necessary to say that when people drop into a subject so charming as inexhaustible, so refreshing, the old Scythian is utterly disregarded, and the man was allowed sinking into the seat when Miss Jyvecote's phaeton came to the gate.

"Have you any of your sketches here, Mr. Brown?" she asked as she drew on her yellow dogskin driving gloves.

"Only a few I dashed off on my walk hither from Castlebar."

They were glorious little bits of weather-worn granite, brilliant with gray, green and orange lichens; luminous green moss and black rocks basking in the sunlight; fern-crowned islets and cliffs glittering with bright wild flowers. She gushed over them. What girl does not gush over the sketches of a brilliant lad? Of course she did.

"Oh! if I might dare to ask you for one of them, Mr. Brown."

"Take all," he said.

She would not have them all.

"They are your working-drawings, Mr. Brown!" selecting one, possibly the least valuable.

"Will you not require an escort, Miss Jyvecote, on your lonely drive?"

"Escort! No. In the first place, I shall probably not meet a human being and, in the next, I should only meet a friend were I to encounter any one. I fear my prolonged visit has made you miss work for to-day, Mr. Brown."

"My work! you will hardly guess what I am pledged to do and the work I am about to commence. It is nothing less than a copy of the picture of Daniel O'Connell which hangs over the mantelpiece. It is for Mrs. Clancy, who is about her kitchen wall with it."

"Surely you are not in earnest?"

"*Hehe!* I am always in earnest, sweet as Mrs. Clancy," he added, laughingly narrating that worthy lady's anxiety with reference to the artistic adornment of the back door.

"May we not hope to have the pleasure of seeing you at Mounalty? Father Maguire, opinion, the pony was still unit to travel.

"It's meself that's watchin' her like a magpie foreinst a marrabone but she's dawny still, the creature! an it wud be a sin for us to be afraid of her for a couple o' days more, anyhow, your riverence.

"But her knees are quite well, Molly, "But she's wake as—as wake as Mrs. Clancy's tay on the third wettin—an I'm afeard for to thrust her more betwixt your riverence' —an is, like, confidential tone—"she's getin' a ballyfey in the front oats in the turnoy, that will stand to her bravely when she's rainin' her winther oats.

Mr. Brown asked Father Maurice a considerable number of questions about his visit, and was particularly anxious about the departure of Mr. Jyvecote.

"He told me that he would leave Westport to-morrow by the night train for Dublin, in order to catch the early boat that leaves Kingstown for Holyhead."

Upon the following morning the artist, slinging his knapsack across his back, started in the direction of the Glendhamrevan valley.

"I want to make a few sketches of the coast scenery about May Tinn," he observed.

"There is better scenery in Foll Dhuy, about two miles further on; and blone my life, you'll be quite alone to Moynalty Castle, and why not go in and see their pictures, your own especially in such a grand gilt Dublin frame?"

Simple priest! Artful artist!

It was a delightful morning that was shining over Monamullin as the artist quitted our town—Mayo town of course. The sea, like a sleeping monster, lay winking at the sun, and but one solitary ship was visible to the eye, a speck on the azure, the blood of golden hues. If young men would only put the simple "why" to themselves in starting upon such expeditions, it might save them much heart-ache; but they will not. Any other query but this one. What's alanan that small word to every lad under 30?

Brown felt unaccountably joyous and brave, charmed with the present, and metaphorically snapping his fingers at the future. A morning walk by the deep and dark blue ocean summons forth this sensation. You bound upon the air; champagne flows over your lips, and the life the flesh is here to forgotten, all the phantoms of care and sorrow are laid "a full fifty fathoms by the lead." It is a glorious seed-time, when every thought bears luscious fruit.

He travels merrily onward, now lumming a barcarolle, now whistling a fragment of a *Gaelic*, until he reaches the gloomy dells known as the Valley of Glendhamrahaven. A turn of the opinion sended roof brings him in sight of the lordly turrets of Moynality; another turn and lo! he comes upon no less personage than Miss Jyvecote, who, with her married sister, Mrs. Travers, are driving in the direction from whence he had come. Juny was Jehu, and almost pulled their ponies upon their haunches on perceiving the artist.

"This is condescension, Mr. Brown, she said presumingly, his to her sister. "Will you take a seat?"

"Thank, no; I am about to ascend that mountain yonder," pointing vaguely in the direction of the range known as the Twelve Pins of Connemara.

"Then we shall expect you to luncheon or to-morrow."

"I am afraid not. I propose returning by the other road."

"What road? There is no other road."

"Across country."

"Then you do not intend honoring us with a visit!" Her tone was vexed if not angry.

Now, he had quitted Monamullin with no intent of visiting the Castle, he had gone straight to the castle, and yet he replies in the negative. Why? Had better crowd to the mysteries of the human heart than I am analyze his motives. I shall not endeavor to do so.

"Don't you think you are acting rather shabbily?" she said, preparing to resume her drive.

He laughed.

"*Le plaisir, then!*" And with a stately salutation courteous enough but nothing more he swept off.

He watched the phaeton go whirling along his little road and disappear round a huge fern-covered boulder, and his eyes wandering to the place where the sun shone with himself grew intolerable.

"What an ass, what a fool I have been! What could I have been thinking about! Why, I actually refused to be invited! I actually refused to pay a stereotyped visit. What will Miss Jyvecote think of me? How charming she looked! And that delicious blush when she met me! She seemed really pleased, too. What can she think of me? My chance is gone."

He ascended the rude stump of a felled tree in his favorite attitude, having lighted his pipe.

"Might I trouble yer honner for a trifle, a light or a bit of a match?" asked passing peasant.

"With pleasure; take a dozen."

The man lighted his pipe, he had never seen was retake till now.

"Is it long a-waitin' ye are, yer honner?"

"Do you belong to the castle?" asked our hero. Somehow or other the castle and its inmates were ever uppermost in his thoughts now.

"Yes, sir."

"Is Mr. Jyvecote at home?"

"No, yer honner. I met him this morning at Billy's bridge, makin' hard for West-port.

The cards all in his favor, and he wouldn't play his hand. What did it mean! Would she go to the castle, and, unmoving himself to the obedience, pay that visit which conventionality demanded? No, he shall swung into another current, and he would not alter his course. It was better to be a knight errant, a knight errant, and confined to go home. But I'll pack up wonderfully after I get there. I'm rite to be off. Write home, you know, so take care of me, and make here for me a home. Mother, I'm sure, I'll undress no not me to bed till I get strong enough to dress myself. I have been confined for five nights. Father I buy everything for me I want, and there will be, of my favorite horse—I'll drive her around till I am able to get on her back as I used to. And there's no use in my I spoke of—she'll be gone, I know, and I know I shall get well when I'm with her. What a man I am! If I was I don't mean to work any fig two or three months, but sit lounging about the lodge, the gate, the lawn, the place, watch the sign sat in the barnyard, rake old Nell up and down in the lane and over the fields, and fish for bass down at the pool, and go hafting on the creek, just as I used to do. And boy. And I must go to the old school house, too—the old schoolhouse where I went for ten years, except during harvest and haying. And the white church up at the corners—won't the folks be surprised to see me there next Sunday! Yes, sir! I'm going home, and it seems to me as happy I feel almost will again. I think a night's rest on one of mother's feather beds with my clothes off will make a new man of me. Blood night, sir, if you're going. Only two days more and over the Atlantic to home in the morning. At the station I'm sure my mother will be there to meet him with a carriage. The conductor had telegraphed them at Westport. They were waiting.

The carriage had black glasses. Its occupant was lifted from the carriage and borne in his mother's arms by with the family chaise, in which sat a young girl with her face between her hands. At the white church up at the corners the next Sunday they were surprised to see him.

Just you a bit, Molly, sweet, sweet, sweet, sing, sir, "Merrily Dance Jupiter with a lady fair." Sure, I'm a sinner, I'm a sinner, I'm a sinner, I'm a sinner!

"Do you know Miss Jyvecote?"

"Yes, sir, I'm going home to see my folks down in New York," said a young girl, with a head as full of curls and a face as full of spells of painful coughing. His face was thin and each of his cheeks dotted with a small pink spot, his eyes were bright but sunken, his hands long and fleshless, his voice hoarse and his breathing short. He been out West a couple of years, sir, was sent there for my health, and I am not a better, a good deal better, and want to work. Think I must have worked too hard, as I was always fond of my books, and I'm not boy a nine house for somebody from Jackson New York. Anyhow, I go back home, and nonchalant to go home. But I'll pack up wonderfully after I get there. I'm rite to be off. Write home, you know, so take care of me, and make here for me a home. Mother, I'm sure, I'll undress no not me to bed till I get strong enough to dress myself. I have been confined for five nights. Father I buy everything for me I want, and there will be, of my favorite horse—I'll drive her around till I am able to get on her back as I used to. And there's no use in my I spoke of—she'll be gone, I know, and I know I shall get well when I'm with her. What a man I am! If I was I don't mean to work any fig two or three months, but sit lounging about the lodge, the gate, the lawn, the place, watch the sign sat in the barnyard, rake old Nell up and down in the lane and over the fields, and fish for bass down at the pool, and go hafting on the creek, just as I used to do. And boy. And I must go to the old school house, too—the old schoolhouse where I went for ten years, except during harvest and haying. And the white church up at the corners—won't the folks be surprised to see me there next Sunday! Yes, sir! I'm going home, and it seems to me as happy I feel almost will again. I think a night's rest on one of mother's feather beds with my clothes off will make a new man of me. Blood night, sir, if you're going. Only two days more and over the Atlantic to home in the morning. At the station I'm sure my mother will be there to meet him with a carriage. The conductor had telegraphed them at Westport. They were waiting.

"Sir? SIR? IS THIS THE HOUSE?

In the hope that the Kellys would, when they heard the noise, come out and surrender. The house kept on and on, and still the outlaws made no sign of surrender, till at length, when it seemed as if they actually would perish in the flames, the doors were broken open and the police of the village, headed by that article, priest, rushed forward into the house. Three of the lonlangers were dead—burned to death, but the fourth, Neil Kelly, the leader of the gang, was found to be still alive, though badly wounded. He was subsequently conveyed to Melbourne, where he was tried and hanged. Such, then, is the story of the Kellys, and such is the reason why, when the train passes the little station of Glenbunnavan, all passengers bestir themselves to look upon the scene which rendered famous through the fact of its being the place where the most formidable band of bushrangers that Australia has ever known was destroyed.

THE RESCUE OF GREELY.

Fearful Sufferings of the Surviving Party.

ATTICA, N. Y., on June 22, at a point about 1 mile west of Attica village, it is latitude 78 deg. 45 min. north, and longitude 74 deg. 25 min. west, the Times and Herald received the following seven survivors of the Lady Greely expedition, namely:

Lieutenant and Brevet Major A. W. Greely, Sergeant Brainard, Sergeant Frederick, Sergeant Linney, Sergeant Rice and Biederbeck, Private Connell, Sergeant Ellis.

Sergeant Ellison had both hands and feet frozen off. Their condition when found was most desperate. They were on the verge of starvation, and had on hand only a few fragments of boiled seal skin, separated from clothing.

Seventeen of the twenty-five who composed the expedition had perished by starvation and cold, and was most dreadful. Twelve bodies were recovered and, with the exception of that of Lieutenant Frederick Christensen, which was interred at Disco, they are preserved in alcohol on board the Thetis and Bear, and will be buried in the cemetery of Sergeant Ellison, since deceased. The Thetis will leave Portland on July 1, and will bade him farewell to the Pictous to Lady Greely's residence.

A more serious was Hobson, and the final rescue of the survivors, Greely, Lockwood and three others, entered and there saw a sight which, for horrible, beggars description. Six men were in the middle of the camp, crouched in his sleeping bag, Hanson, with hands and feet frozen off, was propped against the foot of the previous men. Rederbach lay half sitting from a stump, Connell, propped at by his comrades as dying, was reclining in a recumbent position on Lively. Brainard lay down alone under the shelter of a corner of the tent and was separated from the rest by about the length of a man. Immediately Capt. Ash, Lieut. Colwell and Dr. Pavy, who accompanied the rescue began to administer small doses of food of the highest description. The men at first were restless, and loudly remonstrated on getting more and more food. Weeping with joy, they kissed their rescuers, tears flowing down the cheeks of the men, as they lifted the body out of the coffin and proceeded to adopt the measures proper for resuscitation.

Meanwhile, the brave stood at the door, the funeral cortege was assembled, the carriages stood waiting, while within all was connotation and sorrow, servants hurrying to and fro, fetching hot bricks, stimulants, restoratives, in obedience to the doctors commands, the latter plying every energy in the endeavor to keep the flickering spark of life from flying out and the startled family, half paralyzed by the sudden revelation, standing around, gathered in anxious, silent groups.

Breathlessly they watched for tokens of returning consciousness, and, in dumb amazement, remained one fleak—that we fancied could be accounted genuine it was the electric girl. So many Georgia colonels and doctors had certified over their esteemed respectable signatures to the effect that she claimed to be that there was no room for doubt. Moreover, the strong testimony of a Georgia colonel being regarded the world over as absolutely conclusive on any and every subject.

But it seems that this eminent citizen, Mr. Ely, said Gordonia, the scientific persons who passed them in certifying so freely, have been sadly deceived. So long as the phenomenon was not removed from the-gaze, distance lent enchantment to her capacity. One newspaper, published further north, was so charmed at the prospect that it published a long and glowing account of the wonderful and beautiful girl whose mystic power would enable them when married to perform their own housework by a mere effort of will. Alas! for the disappointed, complete emancipation from servant girl rule, that is published a weird and thrilling disquisition about it, in a very different strain, the closing sugg ment for trying to teach people to become insane.

In an evil hour the phenomenon turned her steps toward the north, and, having recently reached New York, she gave a public exhibition of her powers at Wallack's theatre on Thursday evening, to a small, among those upon whom she operated was a Mr. W. D. Gordonia, who, in the language of the day, in a short time he is said to have discovered that there was imposition, and then it appeared several of the girl's "marvelous" feats in proof of it. The result was that the "electric girl" was found to be a great "turned down the gas and ran away. Gordonia, who was one of the most respectable and of the day, for after such a surprise that he felt it was his duty to continue her attempts to deceive the public, the tedious public.

Nothing but a Laborer.

In passing along the road, we saw a group of people congregated around a prostrate form.

"What's the matter?" we inquired.

"A sunstroke!"

"Nothing but a laborer!" we exclaimed, and we hurried on.

"Yes, sir, nothing but a laborer." A poor wife, sick and weary, watches every passer on the street, expecting to see her husband, who is tall, and hopes each one will prove to be the husband of her dreams and a hard-working life.

"Nothing but a laborer!" but little children cluster around their mother's knee, and ask, in disappointed tones:

"Why doesn't our father come?"

"Nothing but a laborer!" but the baby lies in its cradle and clasps her hands at each footfall crowing—

"Papa! papa!"

"Nothing but a laborer!" for as the night falls dark, those with sad-sore faces, clasped hands, and stooped shoulders, arrify watch for the coming of his whose breath is forever hushed. Ah! how the heart aches at the words of love to the wife who has worn out her life in toil for him, whose cheering words have sunk into the ear of death, and the little ones—whose strong arms he still upheld—who have grown up around him, who in her sweet sleep murmurs his name.

Mark the agony of those faces, as the messenger of a non approaches the door, and the sickness of hope deferred, poor widow gives as she falls fainting to the floor—the little children, who, in their ignorance, lay a very mourn with theirs, as the wail of the mother rises and falls, in a language that falls on all, as the cotjes is sung over the dead, and the tears are so anxiously looked for—and when the children, kneeling near her, call in vain for their father's coming, they of ye can, "nothing but a laborer."

Cheerfulness.

Next to the sunlight of heaven is the cheerful face. There is no thinking of the bright eye, the unclouded brow, the pleasant smile, the ever-ready word of welcome. Who has not felt its cheerlying influence? One glance at this face from a friend, or even a stranger, will go into the beautiful realms of hope. One cheerful face in a family will make it seem like a bright and warm asylum. A host of evil spirits may be driven from the home, if they never enter and abide there the cheerful face will put them to shame and flight.

It may be a very plain face, but there is something in it that is very attractive. Plain and its cheery smile sends the blood dancing through the veins of every one. Nothing so the phenomenon was not removed from the-gaze, distance lent enchantment to her capacity. One newspaper, published further north, was so charmed at the prospect that it published a long and glowing account of the wonderful and beautiful girl whose mystic power would enable them when married to perform their own housework by a mere effort of will. Alas! for the disappointed, complete emancipation from servant girl rule, that is published a weird and thrilling disquisition about it, in a very different strain, the closing suggestion for trying to teach people to become insane.

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It may be a very plain face, but there is something in it that is very attractive. Plain and its cheery smile sends the blood dancing through the veins of every one. Nothing so

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Farm and Home.

"LITTLE BROWN HANDS."

They drive home the cows from the pasture,
Up through the long dusty lane,
Where the quiet whistles lead in the wheat field
Are yellow with ripening grain.

They find, in the thick waving grasses,
Where the scarlet-lipped strawberry grows,
They gather the earliest wild flowers,
In the soft tinted October noses.

They know where the apples lurk, slyly
And are sweeter than Eve's, I wiss!
They know where the fruit is the thickest
On the lone, thorny blackberry vines.

They gather the delicate sea-weeds,
And hold tiny shells of a-ear,
They pick up the beautiful sea shells—
Fairy barks that have dotted to land.

They wave from the tall, swaying tree-tops,
Where the orioles hammock nest swings,
And at which time are folded in slumber
Up a song that a fond mother sings.

Those who hold unwearied over the cradles
The humble and poor become great!
And from those little brown hands of children
Shall grow mightly rulers of State.

The pen of the author and statesman,
The noble and world-wide fame,
The sword, and chisel and palette
Shall be held in the little brown hand.

On Going Shopping.

Men, as well as women, take a good deal of pleasure in going shopping. Women go shopping for pleasure, men go shopping only for a thing bought. There are exceptions, of course, but only Money's Red Letter Days.

Women are on the humdrum every day occasions of shopping, a woman is really over happier than when she has a purchase in view. Two or three golden rules in going shopping should always be remembered by the young housewife.

Always go shopping early; then you get the best pick.

Always pay cash, then you receive the best attention.

Always be polite. A pleasant tongue wins a good bargain, where a sour one often gets "nay."

There are shops and shops, and when both sell the same article, one offers the brightest and cleanest. "A well-dressed" window is a good index to the store.

A good brain trade means skill in buying and selling, and in the selling of articles. Little trifles take home yourself. It is not fair to a tradesman to make him spend a penny in telling you a sixpenny jest.

Above all, shop early, pity the assistants and lower, if you can help it, enter a shop late at night. Have your mind made up as to what you want before you take to stand your feet and work hard, from night to the morning till perhaps sitting on to them in the evening?

A Hint to Drinkers.

Liquor dealers, it is said, pay on an average 42 per gallon for whiskey. One gallon contains an average (fanty dire drinks, and it ten cents a drink a man pays 86.40 a gallon for his whiskey; or rather he pays 86 for the whiskey and $4.50 to the man for handing it over the bar. In view of these figures a Western paper makes the following pertinent remarks to drinkers: "Make your wife your bar-keeper. Lend her $2 to buy a gallon of whiskey. Instead of spending 10 cents for your drink, ask your wife for 5 cents, and every time you want a drink go and pay her one cent."

By the time you have drank a gallon she will have 86.50, or enough to refund the money you loaned her, to pay for another gallon of whiskey and a balance of $2.50. Make your wife your bar-keeper, open accounts on her own capital, and when you feel rather and so inclined, pitch in to yourself, shouted and lisped by all respectable persons, poor wife will have enough saved from you to pay for another gallon of whiskey and a balance of $2.50.

How He Came Out.

"I understand," said Charlie to Fred, "that you went up last night to see your girl's father and was kicked out of the room in-law. How is it?"

"Yes, I went up and had my way about the time that twilight and daylight get mixed up so that you can't tell a. m. from p. m."

"Did you see the old gentleman?"

"I did, for a fact."

"And did you make the proposition previously cited?"

"I did, for a fact."

"Well, how did you come out?"

"Darned if I know. The old man caught me under the arm and I thought he was his foot, and as the windows and doors were thrown open I don't really know just how I did come out; but as I saw the carpenters putting in a section of new sash this morning, I am led to believe I came out over the window. You see, I was in somewhat of a hurry and did not stop to make a careful investigation as to the exact locality of my egress. Good morning. I'll see you later. There comes the old fellow this way now."

He Had Changed.

"Do you remember Joe Grimes?" inquired Stopbert at dinner.

"Who, that old scar-faced monkey that used to hang around you so much?" asked Mrs. Fitz.

"Yes, the same man," replied Fitz, "he has changed considerably of late."

"The hateful wretch. I wish he could have changed away from me, and take his jaw that always made me sick to look at; you see I don't like scars on a man."

"Yes, he went West, you remember and has made half a million dollars; he has brought the finest scar into Boston city, and he is—"

"Oh, Fitz," broke in the lady, "did bring him with you to tea this evening; I will be so delighted to see him again."

He Was a Unlyflist.

She was in humble circumstances, but she was a Boston girl for all that.

"Yes, papa is a unlyflist," she remarked to the railroad superintendent who had sat on an excursion train.

"Indeed!" responded the young gentleman addressed, very much concerned to know what a unlyeliist might be, but very much afraid of exposing his modern ignorance by asking.

From a Boston young man on the train it was learned that "papa" imparted the desired impetus to a wheel-horse used in connection with city improvements.

She Acted too Much.

As they were leaning over the gate he whispered to her that their married life would be happy and happy ever after, if she would do if he would ever do or say anything to cause her one moment's unhappiness.

"Will you promise me?" he asked.

"Yes."

"Will a nice lawn in front?"

"Yes, a nice lawn."

"And we'll play croquet?"

"Yes."

"And you'll let me beat you every time?"

He was silent. His breast heaved and he clothed the gate with one hand.

"Do hence, you do not love me!" she screamed at him. "I know you'd move your bed and be about going through the arches. Good night forever!"

She slammed her bed into the front door slammed, and then he turned away with the remark:

"It was a narrow escape for me. Thank Heaven that the tie is broken!"

Family Fun.

MARY AND HER LITTLE BEAU.

Mary had a little beau,
As sweet as he could be,
And every night he wouldn't go,
And that made mamsy

For Mary's ma she wouldn't
But listened, full of tears,
And when, at last, poor Mary crept
To bed, she had her ears.

Ma's eyes were sharper than Mary's
And she watchers that kiss;
And so, the next time that he came
The chap that wouldn't go.

And Mary she grew thin and pale,
Her heart was broken, too,
Her parents thought had no avail,
He would not be put out.

And spite of Mary's woeful cases
He'd shoved off the coal,
And poke the fire into a blaze,
And on the sofa fell.

At length the ma and pa, both grave,
Said things had reached a pass,
When something must be done to save
Their winter's coal and gas.

The youth's "contentious" they must know,
And Mary's heart, poor soul,
Would question Mary's little beau,
And pa said he would.

Mrs. Mary wept, but all in vain—
That very night he go
Walked in the parlor with his cane—
Behold him come her no.

And then Mary's little beau
Stopped poking at the grate,
And turning round had he most go
Before it was too late.

But ma backed up against the door,
And pa leaned on the door,
And at the frightened youth he swore
Not to come there no more.

Until he's settled for the year
And ma thinks he will behave,
But if a marriage came to pass,
He'd make a fine beau.

Alas! poor Mary's little beau
Had not shown with his pay!
And begged, if she would let him go
He'd settle up next day.

"No treat!" the angry parent cried,
And then he said, "Not one!"
Across his knee and swiftly piled
The tender little son.

Then bowed him out upon the snow
And locked the door on him
Which settled Mary's little beau,
Then went to her room.

A Surprised Mind Reader.

At a science in Dublin, a thought reader located, but he could not find a marked pin hid by one of the audience. Several of them came forward, among whom was a conducter. The boy who had hid the pin lived in an adjoining room, in the presence of the committee, among which was the conductor. The student, suspecting this man from his looks, slyly took away the pin from its hiding place. In the return to the platform the thought reader gazed in the hider's face, and, pointing to his breast, was blindfolded and led the student to the hiding place, but it seemed could find no pin. He retorted, acknowledging his defeat, and looking daggers at the conductor. "Now, gentlemen, said the student, I undertake to say that if this 'diviner of the human mind' will do as I ask, I will take the audience, without a single hint from me, will know where the pin is' and, turning to the thought reader, he said: "Sir! Do did so." He was seen to yell, and jumping up, the thought reader dragged pulled from the seat of his trousers the marked pin.

Is Hard Work.

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"Yes."

"Will a nice lawn in front?"

"Yes, a nice lawn."

"And we'll play croquet?"

"Yes."

"And you'll let me beat you every time?"

He was silent. His breast heaved and he clothed the gate with one hand.

"Do hence, you do not love me!" she screamed at him. "I know you'd move your bed and be about going through the arches. Good night forever!"

She slammed her bed into the front door slammed, and then he turned away with the remark:

"It was a narrow escape for me. Thank Heaven that the tie is broken!"

HIRED ALIVE.

Some Remarkable Instances of Resurrectation.

"The Best is Always the Cheapest!"

This old maxim holds good in many things, but in none more than in

FAMILY GROCERIES

Which are as often

Adulterated by Unscrupulous Dealers

To the Great Detriment of

EVERY PURCHASER.

The best plan to pursue, therefore, is to purchase our

FAMILY GROCERIES

From such Firms as

SBARBORO & CO.,

Whose reputation for

Low Prices, Full Weight, And Pure Groceries,

EXTENDS OVER 25 YEARS

In San Francisco.

—Our Store is Located at—

531 Washington St., 531

(Between Montgomery and Sansome.)

READ THESE PRICES

And Call and Examine

OUR GOODS.

15 lbs. Very Light-brown Sugar, $1
11 pounds White Sugar, $1
20 pounds Tapioca, $.
25 pounds Sago, $1
25 pounds Codfish, $1
10 pounds Green Coffee, $1
Star Ground Coffee, 15c. per lb
Fine Tea, (No Humbug) 50c per lb
Fine Teas, 50c. per lb
Family Mixed Tea, 25c per lb
5 gallon can waterwhite Coal Oil, $1
30 pounds P White Beans, $1
Golden Syrup, 5 gall. kegs, - $2.50
Family Flour, per barrel, $4.75

And all other Good Equally Cheap.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

Claret, Zinfandel, 1 gallon	75c
Sherry, Port, 1 gallon	$1 00
Sherry, Old, 1 gallon	$1 50
Old Tom Gin, 1 gallon	$1 00
Old Tom Bourbon, 1 gallon	$1 00
Cognac Brandy, 1 gallon	$1 50
Jamaica Rum, 1 gallon	$1 00

The Manager of our House having had

25 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

in the

GROCERY BUSINESS

Feels confident of our ability to supply

Large Stocks of Goods,

In a guarantee that under his management we are able to sell FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES

CHEAPER

Than any other house on this Coast

Economy is the result of trading with Us.

Wealth is the result of Economy.

All orders promptly and carefully filled and delivered to any part of the city free of charge.

Country orders solicited and made a specialty and shipped free of charge.

Country Produce Exchanged!

SEND FOR OUR PRICE LIST.

SBARBORO CO.

B. SBARBORO, Manager.

The Electric Girl.

If there was one novelty—or, in dime-museum terms—one freak—that we fancied could be accounted genuine it was the electric girl. So many Georgia colonels and doctors had certified over their esteemed respectable signatures to the effect that she claimed to be that there was no room for doubt. Moreover, the strong testimony of a Georgia colonel being regarded the world over as absolutely conclusive on any and every subject.

But it seems that this eminent citizen, Mr. Ely, said Gordonia, the scientific persons who passed them in certifying so freely, have been sadly deceived. So long as the phenomenon was not removed from the-gaze, distance lent enchantment to her capacity. One newspaper, published further north, was so charmed at the prospect that it published a long and glowing account of the wonderful and beautiful girl whose mystic power would enable them when married to perform their own housework by a mere effort of will. Alas! for the disappointed, complete emancipation from servant girl rule, that is published a weird and thrilling disquisition about it, in a very different strain, the closing suggestion for trying to teach people to become insane.

In an evil hour the phenomenon turned her steps toward the north, and, having recently reached New York, she gave a public exhibition of her powers at Wallack's theatre on Thursday evening, to a small, among those upon whom she operated was a Mr. W. D. Gordonia, who, in the language of the day, in a short time he is said to have discovered that there was imposition, and then it appeared several of the girl's "marvelous" feats in proof of it. The result was that the "electric girl" was found to be a great "turned down the gas and ran away. Gordonia, who was one of the most respectable and of the day, for after such a surprise that he felt it was his duty to continue her attempts to deceive the public, the tedious public.

Nothing but a Laborer.

In passing along the road, we saw a group of people congregated around a prostrate form.

"What's the matter?" we inquired.

"A sunstroke!"

"Nothing but a laborer!" we exclaimed, and we hurried on.

"Yes, sir, nothing but a laborer." A poor wife, sick and weary, watches every passer on the street, expecting to see her husband, who is tall, and hopes each one will prove to be the husband of her dreams and a hard-working life.

"Nothing but a laborer!" but little children cluster around their mother's knee, and ask, in disappointed tones:

"Why doesn't our father come?"

"Nothing but a laborer!" but the baby lies in its cradle and clasps her hands at each footfall crowing—

"Papa! papa!"

"Nothing but a laborer!" for as the night falls dark, those with sad-sore faces, clasped hands, and stooped shoulders, anxiously watch for the coming of his whose breath is forever hushed. Ah! how the heart aches at the words of love to the wife who has worn out her life in toil for him, whose cheering words have sunk into the ear of death, and the little ones—whose strong arms he still upheld—who have grown up around him, who in her sweet sleep murmurs his name.

Mark the agony of those faces, as the messenger of a non approaches the door, and the sickness of hope deferred, poor widow gives as she falls fainting to the floor—the little children, who, in their ignorance, lay a very mourn with theirs, as the wail of the mother rises and falls, in a language that falls on

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-SEVENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION

The MONITOR has the largest circulation of any Religious Paper published on the Pacific Coast.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 4, 1886.

MISSION OF THE CATHOLIC PRESS.

May God bless and direct through the intercession of St. Francis de Sales, under whose patronage this paper is placed, the writers of Catholic journals who defend the cause of religion, its rights and those of its Holy Apostolic See, and adhere to its doctrines and precepts with devotion and fidelity.—Pius IX.

"Journalism is the greatest social power, because it is the chief speaking-trumpet of the age, and gives instant utterance to public opinion, and disperses it abroad in all directions. In our view, religious journalism is not only a useful and natural occupation, but only a work indispensable to the welfare of society, but a part of apostolic labor. What is and what implies the head and soul of Catholic journalism, but its assertion of the Divine Rights of Christ, and of the Divine Wrongs of Satan?"—DAVIS, TORONTO MISSION UNIVERSE.

A Special Service for California Catholics.

Prayer is its shield of the sinner and the terror of the saint. The Church, therefore, in all necessities which arise wherein the lives and happiness of her children are concerned, has recourse to prayer in order to plead to God for His mercy, to implore His paternal protection, or to render homage, adoration, and thanksgiving for all the favors Heaven bestows upon those who love and honor God.

California is subject to earthquakes, hence our venerable Archbishop, many years ago, established an annual Mass, to be celebrated throughout this Archdiocese on some day adjacent to the feast of St. Ignatius, in order to invoke the mercy of God upon the people of this State so they may not be visited by disastrous earthquakes. That Mass will be celebrated throughout this Archdiocese on next Saturday morning. Attend it and join in the prayers of the Church for the occasion.

St. Bernardine Tomelli, canonized Saint by Pope St. Marcellus in the year 309, and invoked in Rome and all through southern Italy as a special protector against earthquakes. He was sent to preach the gospel on the shores of the Adriatic, where he received large numbers into the true fold. Finally, he received the martyr's crown under the Emperor Diocletian.

The Loss of Children Sustained by the Church.

A correspondent in a neighboring city asks us, if, in our reports of the progress of the Church, we are aware of the vast numbers that are falling away from the faith? Yes, we are, and we have often asked and answered a hundred times before, both publicly and privately. Christians "fall away" from the practice of Christianity even during the time of Magdeburg the saints of God upon earth, yet that disaster to *individuals* did not prevent St. Paul from telling the Romans, in his epistle written to them twenty-four years after our Lord's Ascension, that *their faith was spoken of in the whole world*. Catholics are human, just like other people; the Church is made up of saints and sinners—Catholics who are good, bad, or indifferent, but then it must be borne in mind that our Blessed Redeemer has told us that it was to bring sinners to repentance, and such is the mission maintained by His Church ever since.

It is painful to suppose that all Catholics born into the world and baptized into the Church will persevere in aiming at Christian perfection by a constant practice of their faith. Adam and Eve fell and were expelled from Paradise, yet they had not a single temptation to sin in their position, where a hundred exist for the nineteenth century Catholic. There are a thousand temptations thrown in the path of Catholic children now-a-days—even by Catholic parents themselves—that were entirely unknown to Catholics in former centuries.

The child of Catholic parents is sent to the corner grocery for five cents worth of beer, when it is scarcely the height of the counter across which it receives the pitcher filled with stuff pernicious to perpetuity in religion—and here is where the innocent victim very often lays the corner-stone of an intemperate life that repudiates religion afterwards. The child is sent now to a public school—where "priesteraft" is spurned and "Popish" domination denounced—until the poor, helpless, and innocent victim forgets to say "Our Father" it learned in early youth from the priest of the parish. Then the child is placed at work in some factory where literature is read out of bed books and immoral illustrated papers, and where blasphemy is heard out of bad mouths morning, noon, and night. Some months before the Catholic child has only a knowledge of God through the blasphemous use of His Holy Name. He is now ripe to be "coaxed" into some society, or to become the habitué of some saloon, and then Sunday becomes a day for idle, drunkenness, and discord. A "mixed marriage" may be subsequently contracted, and when the "Fenian" has joined the couple, they live together just as long as it pleases their pleasure, and then they take up with some other "affinity," just like their neighbors who are higher in the social scale—but no less guilty in the sight of God.

It is but an epitome of the fate that befalls thousands of the children of Catholic parents who deliberately place themselves in the way of their offspring so that it is almost impossible for them to grow up Catholics. *Is the Church to blame for this?* Was it the blessed Redeemer of Mercy for the defection of Judas? These questions must necessarily receive negative answers.

The Catholic parent is the *power next to God* in directing the destiny of the Catholic child. Catholic churches, schools, Priests, Sisters or sodalities—are of no avail to prevent the faith in the hearts of those who are driven to the devil by means of bad fathers and bad mothers. The most expensive object in the sight of God—a Cardinal Manning recently said—is a *bad Catholic*—and the man or woman who says that they are Catholics, but *not practical*, are the class that compose the modern Herods—and measure the innocent children God gave them for His kingdom.

Oh! what heavenly recompense and glory awaits those pious, virtuous, temperate and prudent Catholic parents who watch constantly over their children' welfare, and who bring them up to know God, to love God, and to serve Him! High places in the kingdom of God are reserved for such sowers of the seed of Catholic faith. But who can fathom the fate of those unfortunate Catholic parents who not only fall away from the faith themselves, but who also drag down their offspring into that deep pit of perdition into which they plunge their own poor souls! God's law spurned, God's Church ignored, God's graces repudiated, God's mercy refused! Oh! what ingratitude can equal that which adds to personal injury upon insult to Almighty God? Yet the world is full of just such Catholic parents; we see them coming out of the "Black Maria" nearly every morning in the week; we see their children carried off in the police ran to the House of Correction, the Industrial School, or the Magdalen Asylum, and we can only hope that some miraculous intervention of Heaven will stay the tide of crime that is dancing so many Catholic souls into hell, and damning so many Catholic souls.

The same causes lead to the same results in every city in Christendom. The current of criminal life on the part of Catholics runs precisely in the same direction in all parts of the world. It rises in the foothills of indifference, and after gathering strength from the poisonous rivers of the Seven Deadly Sins, it loses itself in the surging sea of perdition!

The Church cannot control those who cannot or will not control themselves, hence she is, in a measure, helpless to save or succor the sinner who continuatously parades around in defiance of her warnings on the sweet yoke of the Cross." Useless is the Mass to those who are too drunk or too filthy to attend; unavailing are the Sacraments to those who are too deeply absorbed in the world's aim to receive them; ineffectual is the sermon to the sensual soul; St. Bernardine Tomelli pleasure-seeker whose church is the dance room of some picnic park, and whose prayer book is the *Police Gazette*. Observe on the Sunday schools to Catholic parents who prefer their children to picnic in the public beer garden rather than pray to God in communion with their classmates. No Catholic prelate or priest has any power over such so-called Catholics; the Catholic press is not patronized by them; Catholic charities are unaided by them; Catholic rites are repudiated, and Catholic Sacraments spurned by them—until the greatness of God's mercy opens a cloud of clemency over their careers lives and they call on the Church to do for them in their last hour what a lifetime of their Church rarely achieves.

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Leisure Hours.

CAPT. F. KRAUS, EDITOR

All readers of the Monitor are cordially invited to send original contributions and solutions for the department. Address all communications to

FRANCIS J. MOCKLER,
139 Bryant St., San Francisco, Cal.

—PRO-OBSOLETE—

Answers to Leisure Hours No. 94.

1st.— BLIND THERE HERMITE DEFIANCE SMARKEEZE DEFIANCE HERMITE TRUSTY BLIND

2nd.— SHARKS SNARES STRAYS ORDERS RELATE SE T

3rd.— S PORYAR PARADE ORLES PARTS BAER VDS AR R U

4th.— MEDALIST ELEVATE PERILS AXILE ERIE R L

5th.— OVERCLEAN VENEREAL REELED LEND AT AL N S

6th.— NAMATIONS MASSIONS MACHINE THINE ONE NS

7th.— ESSENTIAL SEALIONS ALTERS ELITES TOES AS A

8th.— BAWLEE ALIENS WINGED LEGENS ENERVE REDEES

9th.— SABIRA ABIDES RIDERS ENERVE ESTERS ARTEN

10th.— HARDER ALLEES RIBBED DEBARE ENERVE ENERVE

11th.— R ANT PAPEL RASCALS ESCUDOS PERSING ALIONS S

12th.— T TAT DECEM DEMURES TEMPORAL EVIDULATION TERRACING MARTINS STALING

13th.— LIGHTNING MEANING SLIDE

14th.— SLEEPS LINNET ENVIES ENVIES ENERVE ENERVE

15th.— DAPPER ALIENS FILTERS PETERS ENERVE REDSEA

16th.— AS PARTS PASCALES PERIBER AT TEER

17th.— ALIENS ENERVE ENERVE ENERVE ENERVE

18th.— RETRIM PLAINS TARTS TAKES MERTEE

19th.— DOPPEE PLIES PEPPERS ENERVE REDSEA

20th.— ES GALA TRIBUNES TAKES REAWED ATEEK TOD

21st.— P BOLER ESTERS ENERVE REDSEA

22nd.— ES GALA TRIBUNES TAKES REAWED ATEEK TOD

23rd.— T TAT DECEM DEMURES TEMPORAL EVIDULATION TERRACING MARTINS STALING

24th.— CAR CARPENTERS CARPENTERS ENTRIES TIES S

Puzzles in "Leisure Hours" No. 88 were solved by 92, M., Vidi Dexter, L. Screen, Simon Pure, S. A., Mr. Lark, Ranger, Thetis, Emerald, J. de Lac Arby, James Flynn, Swansoy, N. Orth, Buzz, Sam Lee, Lady Flower, Thad Kinks, Flower B. Bell, Clara Bell, Celestine, Urbanus, Joe C., and Timothebs.

Charlyrn Lorne, Pete assisted Sis.

BOYS' INCOMPLETE LIST.—Lark, 19 solutions. LADY.—Timothebs sent correct solutions to Nos. 92 and 93 so late to have been duly credited.

NUMBER CL.

1st BOX.—NUMERICAL.

I ate composed of letters eight.
My 2, 3, 4, 5, is remainder.
My 5, 6, 7, 8, is a grandfather (O. Eng. Law.)
The child is a grandfather's grandfather. (Law.)
Carson City, Nev. CLERISTINE.

2nd BOX.—DIAMOND.

To "Clio."

1. A letter. 2. To warm or twist together. 3. A female name. 4. A female name. 5. The Pope's triple crown. 6. An equal quantity. (Med.). 7. A letter.
Sacramento, Cal. SICKMORE.

3rd BOX.—CHARADE.

His stood upon the corner, smiling on each pretty lass,
Or openly insulting every girl that chanced to pass;
Though they flushed with indignation, yet he kept his place the same
And the "oppos" standing near him smiled approval on his "game."

And why? Well, I will tell you the details here in full,
He is the son of an Alderman, and has a mighty "pull."
His father is a rose' and he who fears the street
Though not an owner, dares not enforce the law upon his beat.
New York City. CHARLEY.

4th BOX.—SHORT-BOREDOM.
(Progressive.)

Arose.—1. Pattes, (O.). 2. Pattes, (O.). 3. Pattes, (O.). 4. Pattes, (O.). 5. Pattes, (O.). 6. Pattes, (O.).
Jack.—1. A letter. 2. Father. 3. A step. 4. Be. 5. A kind of ceramic. 6. One who fastens. 7. The human leg. 8. Backwards. 9. The rear of a vessel. 10. A bird. 11. A constellation. 12. A abbreviation. 13. A letter.
Packed Rover, N. J. LANCELOT.

5th BOX.—REBUS.

G A
B
Twange never rest—but, walkers true
They love to visit places new;
Like women they are complete, delight
In town to travel day and night
To visit, delight to spread the news,
Ahead of others we pursue,
Are remarkable their neighbors, who
Are at rest, each their callings to pursue.
Dubuque, Ia. ASTERO.

6th BOX.—SQUARE.

1. A small ecclesiastical bird. 2. A P. O. Marshall Co., W. Va. 3. This, brown, scale like process upon the leaves of some plants. 4. Components of a certain acid with a base. 5. A post-office of Oxford Co., Ontario. 6. A better. 7. Vessels.
Milwaukee, Wis. PAUPER.

7th BOX.—DOUBLE LETTER ENIGMA.

In "destitute;"
In "parachute;"
In "dusk" in other word "rabout:"
In "little shoes;"
In "preserved fruits,"
Which always seems the taste to suit.

Have you proved ever once?
Tip the day the sly
With his pawing orbs of green,
Fled on wheels on where?

Down upon some weaker creature;
Up! seize the sort,
Of the coming meal a feature
To impart a zest.

Lightning too, I know surpasses
All the other four combined,
But I'm sure not many classes
Chase the off behind.
Newark, N. J. BARNABAS.

8th BOX.—RIGHT-ROMBOIDS.

To "Eisenhak."

Across.—1. Amphibious rodent quadruped. (Zool.). 2. The name of several small towns in France. 3. A kind of fine grass. 4. Of the Ostrich family. (Ornith.). 5. Right. 6. To perform. 7. Ancient. 8. Bluff.

Down.—1. A letter. 2. Well. 3. Something great. (T. S.). 4. Bats, especially those made of the fur of the beaver. (Hatters.). 5. At the hinder part of a ship. (Naut.). 6. Tranquil, as linear from a cask. (Naut.). 7. A head-dress. 8. Alone. 9. A musical syllable. 10. A letter.
San Francisco. LARK.

9th BOX.—MARAIS.

Of plants that grow in wood and field,
Some, fine perfumes, some poisons yield,
Some prove a blessing, some an ill,
Or prove, which likely is to kill!
While root is a harmless weed,
Of which in science there is need,
The lotus has a deadly power,
Which no one can withstand an hour.
The thing with men, as I can see,
Some blessing cause, some misery.
He who at happiest is himself,
Whose only pill he has is pill,
Is like the whole, a power that brings,
Not healing, but death on his whim!
Instruction follows in his path,
As when the rylose is to wrath
Reason like a fury cry the land,
Obedient to the Satan king's vision command.
Dubuque, Ill. ASTERO.

10th BOX.—DIAMONDS.

1. A letter. 2. A blood-hound. 3. A monetary league between the governments of France, Belgium, Italy, Switzerland, and Greece, which provides for an identity in the weight and fineness of the silver and gold coins of those countries, and by an annual conference regulates the amounts and proportions of the coinage of these two metals for the succeeding year. (S. L.). 4. A genus of ornamental trees and shrubs. (Bot.). 5. A wench. 6. A letter. 7. A Nymph.
Carson City, Nev. URBANUS.

11th BOX.—NUMERICAL.

When work is slack,
And wage attack,
And creditors are on our track
Then we, although
We wish not so,
To L, S, A, C, go.

A model nook,
With useful whole,
Who over you gains full control
Not smiles, nor worries,
But grimly serves
To tackle up our unstrung nerves.

But, shortly, when
Fate calls again,
We have a 1, 2, 3, 9, 10,
From work affairs
Such weighty cares—
And turn about like mill-stairs.
Rutherford, N. J. BOSIA.

12th BOX.—SQUARE.

1. A machine for catching trespassers. 2. Cadaly. 3. Walking stand of Portia in the "Merchant of Venice." 4. Ghoulnier. 5. Lister's officer. 6. Shakespeare, 1600-1645. 7. English historian, b. 1800.
Storm Lake, Ia. C. U. ROCK.

☞ Answers and Solvers in few weeks.

Tetes-a-Tete.

LAKETON.—See notice to "Pepper."
LAKE.—"It is better late than never."
L. SCOTT.—Are very sorry. Will send it regularly.
PEPPER.—But few of yours remain on hand. More are earnestly desired.
C. T. Hunt.—Batch received and thankfully accepted. Will send some soon, and hope to receive plenty from you in time.
CHARLEY.—The third hour exhausts your batch. The cargo can be sent in a different way, and its arrival will be daily expected.
BOSIA.—Yours received; and was well pleased with the contents. A reserve fund is just what is wanting, and I hope you will induce others to follow in the same course.

Mystic Minutes.

—"Chipotle" has surrendered command of *Mystic Beaties*.

—For the time being, "I. Seyole" address will be Dunyville P. O., Dauphin Parish, La.

—"Pepper" and "Star the Knave" have formed a "mutual amusement" name thus: "Pepper Bill" will issue *The Knave's Knock*.

—The July number of *The Lakeshore Pioneer* has entered our sanctum. Its appearance is very neat, and the reading matter very interesting. *The Monitor Clerk* contains a large installment of first-class puzzles.

—The K. C. R. S. C. was re-organized with the election of the following officers: Francis J. Mockler, Jr., President; Edward D. Mockler, Vice-President; Master Joseph Mockler, Secretary; Master Frank Mockler, Assistant Secretary; Master Leo Mockler, Treasurer; Master Charles Mockler, Librarian; Master Joseph Mockler, Assistant Librarian. Meetings, K. P., James T. Donlan, W. F. P., Edward P. Donlan, R. S., Joseph Mockler, K. C., Silas Kittle, McGuire, T. James J. Mockler, Master Joseph Mockler, Master Charles Mockler, and M. J. Barry, R. C. Donlan, John Donlan, and M. J. Barry, R. C.

—Owing to a pressure of business and lack of time, "Lifeguide" has been compelled to suspend the *Pioneer's Banner*, which will be dearly regretted by the fraternity. The Puzzle Department was rapidly gaining popular favor, and possessed was showing our Tom every corner of the dom, which clearly proves that it was the *pioneer's* paper.

TO SHOW MY OWN CONCERN.—For the benefit of the misinformed and the curious, I wish to state that on the sixth day of June, 1884, I had in my possession as Treasurer of the Golden State Pioneer's League, the amount of twenty-one (21) dollars and twenty (20) cents. I append duplicates of receipts—without any corrections and a certification from "Live Oak."

(Duplicate.)

Received of Mr. F. Mockler, Seventeen Dollars and Seventy cents, ($17.70) funds of Golden State Pioneer's League. Edward D. Oakley, Treas. G. S. P. L., Treasurer.

(Duplicate.)

San Francisco, July 12, 1884.
Capt. N. Frank and Lark.
To Golden State Pioneer's League, Dr., the sum of Three Dollars and Fifty cents ($3.50) for the above league which was appropriated from the treasury, and in full of all demands. Received Payment, Edw. D. O. Connor, "Eclipse," Rec. Sec.

July 30, 1884.

I hereby certify that the above are true and correct copies of the originals now before me, which are known to be genuine.
EDWARD D. OAKLEY, "Live Oak."
[SEAL.] Pres. Golden State Pioneer's League.

For more particulars in regard to the so-called "entertainment," see *Our Puzzler*, Aug. 2, 1884.

ANSWER TO PROBLEM.

Following is the answer to the perplexing problem published a few weeks ago:

Circle 40 cts.
A's rate 5 miles per min.; B's rate 3 miles per min.

A completes circuit in 8 min.; B, complete circuit in 13⅓ min.
Both travel 5 min. previous to meeting.

TRIGONOMETRICAL.

X = min. in circle.
Y = A's rate per minute.
Z = B's rate per minute.
X − 5 = number of minutes A required for circuit.
X − 8 = number of minutes B required for circuit.
5Y = time A traveled previous to meeting.
5Z = time B traveled previous to meeting.
5Y + 5Z = 40 (1).
5Y = space traversed by A; 5Z = space traversed by B, previous to meeting.
5Y − 5Z = 25.
Y − Z = ratio of A's velocity to B's; Y − Z = 5.
5Y + 5Z = 40; Y − Z = 5; Y = 5; Z = 0.
Equations (1), (2), (3), simplified and eliminated give
X = 40 × 5 = circle, (4).
Y = 5 = A's rate, (5).
Z = 0 = B's rate, (6).
Hence, circle indeterminate may be satisfied by any value.
Y = 5 = A's rate.
Indeterminate in (5).
Y = 5 mile, A's rate.
Indeterminate in (4).
X = 40 rods, circumference of circle.
Answer, 40 rods.
A requires 8 minutes to complete circuit.
B requires 13⅓ minutes to complete circuit.
They travel five minutes before meeting.
Colleges of Notre Dame, San Jose. B. S.

—For the first time since the "Reformation" a chapter of canons met in Glasgow on the 30th inst., in the pro-cathedral. Each of the twelve canons made his profession of faith, took obedience and was installed in the presence of Archbishop Eyre. Very Rev. Dr. Monro was elected provost, Father Cavin, theologian, and Father Maguire, penitentiary.

—Brock's Bisol Cotton, soft finish as well as glace finish, is manufactured especially for sewing machine work. Try it on any machine and you will try no other. For sale by all dry goods stores.

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Diplomas are given in the departments—the Classical and Scientific—and certificates in the Commercial course.

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For further particulars apply to the President of Santa Clara College, or to Mr. Ignatius Cole, 214 Hayes street, San Francisco.

☞ Session will be Resumed Tuesday August 5th, 1884.

REV. R. E. KENNA, S. J.
Jy5 President.

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SAN JOSE,..... CALIFORNIA

THIS INSTITUTION OFFERING PECULIAR advantages to young ladies who wish to receive a solid and refined education, was founded in 1851. In 1855, it was incorporated by the State Legislature, and subsequently, the Trustees were empowered to confer the degree of Graduate of the rights and privileges of Collegiate Institutions.

It occupies spacious buildings, with extensive playgrounds, and possesses every thing to make a home attractive to the pupils of this Institute.

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Use of Bath 5 00
Use of Bed and Bedding 5

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THE MISSION CHURCH OF SAN JUAN.

SIGHTS SEEN BY A RAMBLING REPORTER.

The Work of Padre Esteban Tapia.

People get tired and worn out, being busied at one thing too long, and deeming it necessary to take a little recreation before the bounding of the campaign begun, I, together with a companion, started 12 or 15 days ago to visit the scenes of my boyhood, a place in the mountains thirty miles below Monterey, at the head waters of the Carmel river. We traveled in a one horse vehicle, and the first day of our journey took us to the quaint old town of San Juan. After our horse had been cared for and our supper served, we walked out to the old Catholic Mission and wondered at its ancient tumble-down adobe walls, and from its peculiar surroundings became anxious to know something of its history. At the entrance way was a large gate, which was locked, and on it hung a notice saying in substance that any one desiring to visit the Mission could do so for the consideration of one dollar, which would be used in repairing

THE CHURCH

Which is at present really in need of funds. We then knocked at the door of the Father's study, and upon his answering the bell, made him acquainted with the object of our visit. He is a gentlemanly, modest, unassuming, mild mannered man, and without inquiring we saw upon the door, "Hav. Y. Cinn." He took us to the entrance and unlocked the swinging gates; and we all three, with uncovered heads, walked into the ancient cathedral that has stood there for nearly one hundred years. There was something supernatural about this place of worship; everything was still as death, nothing being heard but our footfall on the bare brick floor. We stood struck with awe for a moment in this tomb-like place as we gazed at the further end of the building at the snow white altars, and the ancient statuary, made grim and death-like by the dimly lighted wax candle, which cast sepulchral shadows on the wall, while the noiseless bat flew

WITH SUDDEN

Fright from behind the blood stained image of Christ at the sound of our voices. On either side of the walls hung numerous beautiful oil paintings, the Father says that they were painted many years ago, in Mexico. At the entrance way was the baptismal font, which was a relic most surprising to look at. It is made of a large stone, chiseled out after the fashion of the mortar trowels made by the ancient aborigines. At this font, many thousands of people were baptized. As we passed on we approached the "gospel side," and standing there for a moment, the Father reverently pointed to a slab near the altar, saying that literally under it, Father Esteven Tapia was buried 70 years ago, he being the founder of the Mission. Going to a drawer near by he took from it some clothing, which he said he had just lately taken from the dead Father's dress. It was made of heavy woolen goods, and although it had been in the tomb for 70 years, seemed as strong as ever. The Father also said that the

SKIN AND BONES

Of the priest looked as natural as ever and the bones though well preserved were disjointed with the exception of the skull. Out of this drawer the Father took some ancient vestments which must excite the admiration of all who have ever seen it. It is thought to have been made in Mexico many years ago, but still retains its luster as though it was made but yesterday. The workmanship is peculiarly beautiful being done by hand entirely with silk and gold thread. The Father then showed us some music books written and made by Father Tapia; the books were made of sheepskin and covered with rawhide, clasped with iron clasps. The music was written by hand and so arranged by dots and colors that each vocalist in the choir was enabled to carry the tune in their respective tones. Other ancient things were then shown us, such as old chairs which had crumbled to decay, and organs that were a century old. By this time it had alarmed

GROVE DADS,

and the Father led us from the old church to the graveyard. It is situated on the eastern side of the Mission and overlooks the San Jose valley; it is merely a knoll of ground around which is a stone wall, the space comprising one-fourth of an acre, and upon this spot, for nearly four thousand people have been buried, and at the present time the Father has a record of the names of those who are buried there. It had, by this time, grown quite dark, and we bid Father Close good-night, at the same time offering to pay him his trouble, but he declined to take anything saying, "I will ask you nothing for what I have shown you, but if you have any Catholic friends who would like to visit the old Mission, tell them I am always hard to make some needed repairs, and anything they may offer will be most thankfully received."—*San Jose Herald.*

EARLY DAYS IN CALIFORNIA.

How John W. Mackay and His Cabin Mates Roughed it in 1850.

In the first months of 1860 times were touch on the Comstock. The winter of 1859-60 was terribly severe, as all old settlers well remember. Supplies could not be brought over the mountains from California, and before spring many on the Comstock went hungry to bed about three nights in the week. That winter a jolly party made their head quarters in a cabin that stood on the hill-side above the Ophir office, near the California shaft. The cabin was a sort of mess, in entering it one went down two steps. The roof was composed of a layer of brush, a stratum of dirt, and over this a canvas cover to hold it all in place. The cabin contained four bunks—two on the south and two on the north side. John Mackay had the lower bunk on the north side and Alexander Kennedy slept in the upper one. Pat S. Corbett—at present United States Marshal Corbett—and Jack O'Brien occupied the south bunks.

At that time Mackay, Kennedy, and others were running the old Union Tunnel, and were working every day. As times grew rough and grub scarce the number of lodgers in the cabin increased. Jack McCafferty was then in the understanding, that he was to furnish wood for the household, and Johnnie Walker in consideration of his doing all the cooking. The newcomers brought in their blankets and slept down on the floor. Virginia City was then a town of brush shanties and canvas tents, and it was good to find shelter anywhere. Lumber being $500 per 1,000 feet, palaces were not to be sneezed at.

As the winter wore away provisions of all kinds became scarce, and famine prices ruled for a time early in the spring. For a few days a square meal "down town" cost $2. Those of the boys in the cabin who started in with a little money had either got to the end of their string in keeping up their part of the expenses or had gambled all their note.

John McCafferty, who was to furnish wood, began to make night raids on the wood-piles of the neighbors in order to keep up his part of the cabin supplies, and, the weather being cold, he was sometimes proving about half the night, though the Ophir wood pile was his chief dependence. Into stormy night Jack was gone so long that his cabin mates grew uneasy about him. Johnny Walker, the cook, and Jack had whispered in his ear as he left that he was going to the Ophir wood-pile. A search party was sent out, and to their inquiring whistles they finally got a faint reply. Following up the sound, they presently came upon poor Jack. Blinded by the driving snow, he and a big stick had wood from the Ophir had tumbled together into a prospect shaft. With the aid of wood on end and standing on top of it, Jack's unfeeled hands still failed to reach the top of the shaft by about two feet. He was hauled out, cut, bruised, and nearly frozen. Next morning there was no wood with which to cook breakfast, but as there was not much to cook a board or two from the bunks furnished sufficient fuel.

Finally, hunger got into the affair, and not a man except Mackay had a cent of money. An attempt to starve the more shiftless into "resting for grub" had proved a failure; they could do nothing, and lying back on their blankets gave up, like some of those of whom we read among the pioneers in arctic regions. The sick had an easy time of it, and, as Sandy Panns says, the stomachs of all began to think their throats were cut. By this time a sore pressure were beginning to be packed in, but prices were fearfully high. Mackay had just left—it was all the money he had in the world. "Here, Pat," said he to Corbett, handing him a twenty and a ten in gold, "go out and see if you can find a sack of flour."

A man had parked it in from Placerville that day, and Pat found him sitting in a chair in the Bank of California now stands. It was all plain then—all open country and the brush along the present line of C street. The packer had just unloaded a sack of flour left. The price was $250. Pat handed the Placerville man the gold, got back $8 in silver, and shouldering his flour, climbed the hill to the cabin. Mackay took the $8, and giving it to the cook, sent him in search of bacon, tea, and sugar. When the flapjacks began to brown, and the savor of the bacon pervaded the cabin, the spirits of both regular inmates and transient boarders went up to the ha'n't-whistle point, for it seemed that there was nothing more in the world to be desired.—Virginia (Nev.) *Enterprise.*

A REMARKABLE LIFE.

An Irishman One Hundred and Nineteen Years Old.

The Wanford *Pupil* of a recent date says:—"A few days ago Patrick Carney, of New Ross Infirmary a truly remarkable man, died at the ripe old age of 119 years. He was born in the year 1765 (that is 23 years before the Rebellion of '98), at Hollyfort, barony of Templeudigan. He was the eldest of a family of twenty brothers and sisters, two of whom are still living. The parish priest of Templeudigan, at that time, was the Rev. Thomas Murphy, P.P., and he was accounted by Ireland's poor, the Redemptorist of days he worked as servant with the father of the great Dr. Doyle, was, in fact, reared at Dr. Doyle's house and was well acquainted with the illustrious 'J. K. L.' from his infancy. In the year 1798, Rathfriland barony raised his thirteen year, left Ireland for Newfoundland, and there spent 7 years in farming, fishing. At the end of the third season—or rather the Autumn of '98 he returned to Ireland. He was shipwrecked on the West coast of Ireland, but managed to get ashore, and set out for his native county, Wexford. One day as he was traveling homewards he saw a man digging in a field, went to help him, but just as he was about to speak to him the man ran away, leaving behind him a thunder-stroke at this strange proceeding. Soon, however, he discovered the cause of the man's terror, for two soldiers came running across the field; one of them pursued the stranger and the other came to Red-mond and commanded him to kneel down and be shot. Redmond begged hard for the soldier to be allowed a few seconds to say a prayer, and ask for God's mercy. Redmond fell on his knees and cried, "Oh God, direct me what to do." an in an instant he sprang to his legs, seized a spade, and the one terrible blow smashed in the head of the soldier, who begged at the time he was have his back turned to him watching his companion pursuing the fugitive. Having killed the soldier, he ran off from the spot, and made straight for Wexford county, where he finally arrived. The Rebellion had been crushed, and the brutal soldiery were venting the people in a manner not unworthy the arch fiend. Redmond saw with his own eyes the gallows, the pitch cap, and all the rest of the fearful scenes in full swing. A faint idea of how completely the people were in the hands of the brutal soldiery may be gained from the story Redmond used to tell of how a poor straggler from Hallyhawn was treated by these fiends. They seized him, and tied his wrists together, and threw him into a pond or bog hole in order to amuse themselves watching the poor fellow's struggles for life. He was a good swimmer, and by using his legs, which were not bound, succeeded in getting to the bank, but the soldiery beat him back again. This was repeated several times. A gentleman who happened to be passing by went to the officer in command, and begged of him to save the poor wretch. The officer at length consented to do so, and came to the spot just in time to see the fiend manages to catch a rufian who had thrown him back in the water, and drag him in with him. The rest of the soldiery started themselves to the utmost to save their comrade, whose shrieks could have been heard for miles around. The officer had the poor fellow bound, when himself and his comrade were pulled ashore. It was extremely hard to get much information from the old man, as he was not only deaf, but also very much disinclined to speak of the days gone by. The poor fellow was terribly wasted, his bones almost protruding through his skin, and his face like that of a sickly infant. He entered the Workhouse Infirmary, New Ross, some few weeks ago, complaining of a hurt he received on the back, caused by a fall from a hay loft, in Coolshin. Redmond had attained the extraordinary age of 119 years.

QUEER IDEAS ABOUT THE DEAD.

Here are two instances both strictly true which occurred in a town only a few miles from Boston, and were given as a peculiar phase of life to which we are not and hope never to be accustomed. A man who was very poorly, and in the mid-stream to lose his wife, whom he was compelled to bury without a "wake," that insensible fellow being entirely beyond his sense. After twelve years had passed, in the meantime he had materially bettered, he had his wife dug up and gave her a wake commensurate with his means, his affection and her worth. In the same town the mother of a family who had been only long enough to breathe the breath of mortal life received so deeply the loss of her child that, as soon as health permitted she had the little bodies taken up and herself carried them to a photographer, stood the cadaver up and had them photographed. What in a mother was a delightful memento was to others but a hideous spectacle.—*Boston Transcript.*

Lessons in music, organ and drawing are imparted in Blue Lake Cloister, a graduate of the Boston School of Elocution and Expression, Miss Isabel Shaw, San Francisco. Call from 1 to 5 o'clock.

THE WEEK'S NEWS

—FROM—

IRELAND

No Crime in Carlow.

Chief Justice Morris was presented by the High Sheriff at Carlow Assizes with white gloves in commemoration of the fact that there were no prisoners to be put on trial—a fact upon which the judge congratulated the County of Carlow.

Another of Cornwall's Claims Arrested.

Mr. James Pilkes, tea and wine merchant, Kathleinas, was arrested on Wednesday, on similar charges to those preferred against Messrs. Cornwall and French; and Messrs. French and Pilkes were all taken through before the same magistrate at the Police Court, and, after formal evidence, remanded for a week, without bail.

The Member for Waterford Retires.

Mr. Blake, M. P., for Waterford County, who has rendered valuable service in the interests of the Irish fisheries, has issued an address informing his constituents that it is his intention to retire from Parliamentary life at the close of the present session. Inability to cooperate generally with Mr. Parnell's party is given as reason for this course.

To be Tried by English Law Officers.

LONDON, July 24.—The Dublin Castle officials are furious over the action of the English Government in withdrawing the prosecution of Cornwall, French, Pilkes, and the rest of the prisoners accused of foreign crimes in Dublin, from the Irish law officers and entrusting the Attorney General Sir Henry James and Solicitor General Sir Hardinge Giffard. The action of the Government was based upon a well-grounded fear that the Irish law officers, being friends of the Irish Parliamentary party, would manage the case either lazily or inefficiently. Indeed, it is said that the Government could have done otherwise, in view of the fact that the Dublin Public Prosecutor, Gregory Bellew, was one of the men accused of shameless view by Mr. Parnell in his speech at Wicklow.

Mr. Bellew has already strained the machinery of law in his interests in the case of the Irish prisoners in Paris, and it is not to be imagined that he would not, if he thought it necessary to convict the present prisoners, who, even if they are not guilty of the crime, are at least sympathizers of O'Brien. The recent discussion of the disorganized condition of the Dublin officials has developed a very general feeling among the Government that a change must be made, for the moment is critical, and most certainly be refused if not absolutely necessary.

Discovery of an Ancient Irish Canoe.

A Irish paper says that a most interesting relic of the past come of the ancient and curious kind, which deserved the only discovery of early farming is proposed. The treasure was unearthed while cutting turf in a bog, and is twenty feet long, and is of the very best description of workmanship, and is made of a single oak, a long, elderly lie keel remained three till his death he had lived and lawfully wed final death in bed. For a still more great one to the birth of the daughter he left his property to charitable societies, and directed that his body should be buried in a Franciscan habit.

To prove his sincerity, evidence for the daughter showed that the testator stored his house with bale of old iron, sheaves of wood, and odds and ends. He had in his house quantities of flour, and baked more every three weeks, six hundred loaves at a time, and gave them away. Among the poor he was a great benefactor. His house was filled with 1,111 sacks of potatoes, and he gave to his people, not in pence and shillings, and other sums for trespass, and if a man was found guilty of the trespass he judged on the owner paying a few pence for the trespass. He was generous to the poor, and if a poor man died in his neighborhood, the first person he carried out of his house, and gave him a coffin, and gave him a shroud, and he made a coffin of paper five or six feet long containing complaints of trespass against his neighbors.

ASSOCIATION FOR MEN AND LADIES.

QUEEN'S ENDEAVOR, 1111 SECOND STREET, SACRAMENTO, CALIFORNIA. All men and ladies of the Pacific Coast, San Francisco, California. All men and ladies of Sacramento, California, are invited to attend the Queen's Endeavor, Sacramento, in the Association Hall, Second and Fourth Streets, on Sunday, August 3rd, at 3 o'clock, P. M. Sacramento, July 24, 1884.

Wanted—Agents for the Sacred Heart Review.

Dress Opening.

Miss Dunne, Dunne Sisters have opened the old stand, 1 Montgomery Avenue, and will be pleased to see their friends. They will also continue the business of Miss Dunne (late Miss Cassidy), and will add to it a full line of ready made clothing, hats, and furnishing goods. Miss Dunne is the only practical cutter and fitter in the city.

NOTES FROM ROME.

The Health of the Pope.—The Jesuits Win at Last—Strikes to the North of Italy.

ROME, July 7.—The health of the Pope has not been very good lately, yet he has been able to go through the accustomed work and give public audiences. The last one took place on Saturday, the 5th inst., at 8 o'clock. Many American prelates were present, viz., Archbishop Lynch, of Toronto, Bishop Loughlin, of Brooklyn, New York, and Mr. Tobin of New York, also Archbishop Gibbons and Archbishop Elder from Chicago, and the Rev. M. Schopfer, O. M. I., Father Pilla, the new Father General of Jesuits, Alsanzos, Ia., and Judge Beck and Mr. Beck of Louisville, Ky.

If His Holiness could go and breathe the pure air of Castle Gandolfo, on the lovely terrace in front of the old ruins of Albalonga, reflected by the blue waves of the lake of Albano, the Holy Father might look better and feel a great deal stronger; but such a journey, attended to every human from the Ministers down to the poorest waiter, instead of Tranquillity, is decidedly to the great injury of Rome, the successor of St. Peter, the last Pontifical constitution, as we set forth below.

Father H. Carlassare, a Franciscan, Vicar Apostolic and Bishop of Ho-pe, Oriental Africa, has been Destinated a Bishop, Titular Tadmor and Vicar Apostolic and Bishop of Chang-Tong.

Mr. J. Brown, Rector at Paris, Ireland, Bishop of Ferns.

Mr. Joseph J. Fernandez, honorary chaplain to the Pope.

The Eminence Cardinal Randi, Protector of the Armenians, and the Holy Martyrs Trophon and Nemesio.

The Jesuits have won a suit against the Italian Government. When the order was suppressed on the 19th of July, 1866, in Naples, Sicilys were the Jesuits Jesuits Jesuits

Poetry.

THE SUN ON THE BATTLE FIELD.

An Incident of the Franco-Prussian War.

BY T. D. SULLIVAN.

Dead on the corpse strewed battle plain
Where war's dread scythe had done
She lies, amid the heaps of slaine,
The young and lovely sun,
She saw the stricken soldier fall,
And, ere the shells was over,
She rushed, unheeding blade or ball,
To succour his flowing gore,
To gently raise his drooping head,
To cool his parched lips,
To whisper, ere his spirit fled,
The Name of Holy Name.
And, as from one to one to pass,
Let those who, living yet,
Lay groaning on the crimson grass
Their stunning blood had wet;
With melody love and tenderness
Their suffering hearts to aid,
Wak'ne the color of the dress
Through which their wounds were made,
And—in whatever form of speech
They prayed to God above
Unto their dying lips to reach
The emblem of His love.
Pen, ah! the battle's thunderlike swell
Had rolled not far away
And still the moaning of the wounded fell
Where dead and dying lay
Broken, disjointed, and shrilling by,
Huge shells, as they ploughed the ground,
And, near the mission from on high,
Had made fresh multitudes wound.
Stunned not while they buried past,
Nor turned her head aside,
But when her death wound came at last
She blessed her God and died.

THE SAILOR'S NEW BABY.

Three cases to port, last Sunday night,
The coseiest little crafts,
Without an hand of rigging on
I looked, and looked, to windward.

It seemed so curious that the
Should cross the unknown water
And near herself right into my room,
My baby, my! my daughter!

She has no mastheat but this,
No flag floats o' the breeze—
She's one new for the British Lloyds—
My daughter, O my daughter!

Ring out, wild bells, and let your voice
Crown the joy of the sailor's mom;
Ring in the little wonder, ye
Ring in the left and spoon!

Ring out the noise! ring in the noise!
Ring in the bells and swaper!
Away with paper, pen and ink—
My daughter, O my daughter!

GEORGE W. CABLE.

Literary Miscellany.

The Little Chapel at Monamullin.

A BEAUTIFUL IRISH CATHOLIC STORY IN FOUR CHAPTERS.

BY EUGENY ROBINSON.

CHAPTER IV.

The three days Mr. Brown had spent at Monamullin had passed like the fairies which might have been easily burst are the iron had grown cold. He endeavored to persuade himself that this visit was a mere romantic episode in the career of an artist—a thing to be talked of in the sweet by-and-by, and to be remembered as a delightful halting place in the onward journey. He tried to fling dust in his mind's eye, and but succeeded in rousing the eye to everything save the glorious terrible present. He floated on from day to day in a sort of temporary elysium—why call it a fool paradise—because that word was impossible to him, and yet it was impossible to be anyone. At first he thought of pain or sorrow could be in outcome. An intensely strong or weak man, he was isolated from the ordinary goods of London society. Pain he knew, but it was a pain, and the shadow of sorrow had never touched him. Pain was a thing to be fought against, and sorrow was a thing to be conquered. Pain and sorrow could never have brought to Mr. Brown, and he felt the enormous power of the relation dwelling as though it was his old home. Therefore he walked, boated, drove and sang with Julia Jyvecote. She, too, would seem to live in the present, in the subtle, delicious enjoyment of being appreciated—and, and liked. The small chasms of ever-enjoying a repetition of his visit lent a peculiar charm to every circumstance, and for both parties, vanishing in the to-when the with which the favored core of fortune probe the antecedents of the wanderers at the stories which enclose the upper ten thousand.

From the accident of the photograph he was playfully asked Sir Everard and it became a matter of amused astonishment how the cabinet photograph of an artist could so vaguely be responded to a call upon the name.

He quitted Moynalty in a strange whirl of conflicting thought.

"May we not hope to see you in London, Mr. Brown?" said Mrs. Jyvecote, gracious for coming upon the terrace to bid him adieu. "We go over in April, and our address is 91 Brettanmore, Mayfair. I have so many Mr. Jyvecote's friends to be missed you, especially as he arrive here to-morrow; and I am confident he would be anxious to see you—although," she added, with some little coquetry, "a gentleman of Mr. Brown's gifts requires no poor service such as we could render him."

"How long do you remain in Monamullin, Mr. Brown?" asked Mr. Jyvecote.

"Until I finish a sketch of the lake here which Miss Jyvecote intends to honor me by sitting."

"Oh! then we shall see much more of you."

"Yes, I shall."

"Then if Mademoiselle will not come to the mountain, the mountain must come to Mohammed. I'll drive my sister over to the painter and the pictures are getting on." Mohammed, Sunday, and see how the priest, the painter and the pictures are getting on." It was a great wrench to the artist to tear himself away, and the same colour that mottled after him as the evening breeze seemed and and mournful. Was the barrier between Mr. Jyvecote and himself utterly impassable? Could it not be bridged over? He could not assume to be intimate with Mr. Jyvecote and his whole room be would see Jyvecote first; and yet what would he do to gain the love of the young daughter of the house? Anything, everything. Pshaw! any chance of wooing and winning such a girl should be through the medium of his title, his position, and his passing beneath the yoke of society. What sheer folly to think of her from the standpoint upon which he had been admitted into her father's house! As the artist he was patronized, as the lancer he could be his equal, and yet to win her as the artist placed in the position of the chance occasion ally contributed by the rosy archer. She had been silent, reserved, and had seemed shy of him. She spoke much of a man in the Guards, a chum of her brother Jasper; perhaps this Guardsman was the man.

In musings such as these the days in his work, and the pictures in his portfolio such as his glowing hands. The canvas, with all the necessary of outlines, had arrived from Dublin, the good priest meriting considerably at the pecuniary resources of his guest. "He little all," he thought, "and going to make it a present to my sweet parishioner."

But a great surprise was in store for Father Maurice.

Mr. Brown had issued instructions to his London friend to forward the Stations of Cross, free of all carriage, to Rev. Maurice O'Donnell, P. P., Monamullin, Baile Mawagon, County Mayo.

This order was promptly complied with, and a lovely autumnal evening behold the whole village, cars and all, turn out to describe the fortnight before the nature of the contents of four gigantic wooden cases deposited in the little garden attached to the parish cottage. It were utterly useless to endeavor to describe the fervent occasioned by the opening of the boxes; the excitement rose to a pitch never realized in Monamullin since the consecration of the church. Bishop of Tuam—the Lion of the Field of Juda. Father Maurice fairly wept for joy. Mrs Clancy insisted upon doing the Stations there and then; and as each picture was brought to light, from the folds of wrappers and numerous those surrounding blackbird of an Egyptian Mummy, a hum of admiration was raised by the assembled and reverential multitude. The good priest, never gleaming the source from whence the splendid gifts had emanated, endeavored to trace it to Miss Jyvecote—a belief which Mr. Brown sedulously sustained—and Father Maurice, full of the idea, chanted whole litanies in his praise, scarcely ever ceasing mention of her name.

"I'll drive over to-morrow and tender her my most desired gratitude. I'll offer up Masses for her. I'll—

"She will be here to-morrow, Father, Mrs. Trevors is to drive her over. Don't you think we ought to see about hanging the Stations? It will please her immensely to see them in their places in the church."

A hanging committee was appointed and the work of suspending the pictures carried into instant execution. The mouldy little chapel was soon ablaze with gilding and delicate colouring, which alas! but seemed to display its present dinginess more glaringly.

"My poor little altar may hide its diminished head," said Fath. Maurice mournfully, "but, poor, however, as he is, it is—it is, sure, I'll soon have Miss Jyvecote's beautiful altar-cloth."

The "round" was resumed upon the following morning and were escorted by the artist to the church.

"You have come over upon an interesting occasion, Mr. Jyvecote," said the Father Maurice has just received an anonymous gift of a set of Stations of the Cross, and he thinks you can tell him something about them."

Never was the astonishment of the simple priest when Miss Jyvecote denied all knowledge of the presentation.

"Why, Father, you must think me as rich as Miss Burdett Coutts," she cried. "These beautiful works of art have cost hundreds of pounds, Mr. Brown here will tell you how much they cost," turning to that gentleman. "How often a stray shot hits home!" Mr. Brown had the receipted bill in his pocket at that particular moment.

"They are French," he said, sending the question.

"Consequently more expensive, n'est ce pas?"

"They are not badly done."

"They are on the borderland of high art, Mr. Brown. Why do you pooh-pooh them?"

"Poor Father Maurice was fairly nonplussed. All his grosses anent the donor fell short, while his surmises died from sheer inanition. It could not be his Carlo-nal. Might it be Micky O'Brien that ran away to sea and was now coming home a rich man? or Pandheen Rafferty, who was a thriving grocer in Dublin. For the first time in his life the parish priest felt uneasy, if not unhappy. What did it portend? Who could possibly take an interest in the affairs of his little parish? Mr. Hatch Hakim might have done so in the olden time, but the fusiness of 46 left him barely able to—to—to—Conyngham's Marmaduke Blake was a scamp who racked his tenants and spent his money in debauchery.

"I suppose I shall learn some day, sighed the priest. "I must be patient, but I wish it was to-day."

After breakfast—Father Maurice's breakfast—the artist and Miss Jyvecote strolled along the shore. The sun was in a blaze with a certain sadness, and the gray ocean was as still in pain, and the shadow of "we shall not meet again" to hang over Julia and her companion. Sitting upon a secluded nook surrounded by huge rocks—a spot in which the world seemed to cease to exist—

"And so you think of leaving?" she said, after a long silence, during which she had eccentric circles in the sand with the tip of her parasol.

"Why I must says 'yes,' Miss Jyvecote."

"Does your tissest say whither?"

"It points to that little village on the Thames called London."

"We go to London next month, en route to Egypt. My sister Susan—you never met her—who has been in Italy with my uncle, is recommended Egypt to her chest. Papa received letters yesterday.

"How long do you think you will remain in London?"

"Only a day or two."

"Might I hope to see you?"

"Who and? Our address is 91, Bratton street, Mayfair.

"Mr. Delmege, of the Guards, going to Egypt?"

She looked gravely at him, full into his eyes, as she replied somewhat coldly

"Not that I am aware of."

His heart gave a great bound as though a dull, dead weight had been suddenly removed.

"I hope to see your handicraft on the walls of the Academy when we return.

"Academy! I'm afraid, clasping his knees with his hands, and gazing out across the ocean.

"If you try you will succeed."

"I have a very poor opinion of my own powers of success in anything. I am colorless, purposeless.

"Neither one or the other. You are a noble profession, a glorious talent, and Father Maurice says you have a good heart. With three such friends as companions life is a garden of flowers

"Ah! yet still within the last few days I have found it but a desert.

Then silence fell upon both.

"Father Maurice will miss you dreadfully," she murmured. She was very pale, and her dark eyes turned upon him with unconscious tenderness. He has become so mournful attached to you; and the poor little altar will miss your artistic grouping of the flowers. Do you know, I am jealous? I shall say an "Ave Maria" when I visit the little church, and for your conversion."

"Will you also?"—he stopped suddenly short and dug his heel into the sand.

"The sharp is water for ye, Miss Jewel, and Minnie Travers is roarin mortheer, and Mary Midigan, threatens his whole head between a cleft in the rocks.

Brown sprang to its feet and offered Miss Jyvecote his arm. Neither spoke during the walk to the cottage.

"Mr. Brown, I'm sorry I bother do not think ill of me," he whispered as he handed her into the phaeton.

"What do you mean," she asked, in a low tone.

"Promise me that you will not forget Brown, the poor artist."

"It is scarcely necessary, she murmured, as she gave him her hand.

"Here was a fit subject for the pencil, when the artist left it. Father Maurice mused him sadly, indeed his fat at lackgammon, his gay gossip and his cheery company.

"It was a rale gentleman," said Mrs. Clancy. "he wanted to give me a golden sovereign, maabie th' poorhouse he bein' I took a shillaud his money for luck, an it's luck I wish more gentlemen like him."

"He was the most man on the premises mannerel sinn I ever seen, chimed in Marty, as 'I'm in dhreak that I spoke to him rough when he offered me mennerstion.

"He promised to come here next same hour, and he will keep his promise, said the priest.

Mr. Jocelyn Jyvecote was seated in the study at 91 Brettanmore street, engaged in the perusal of the morning *Times*. He had slept well, breakfasted well, and was thoroughly refreshed after his journey, as he had arrived in town from the East upon the previous day.

A servant entered with a card upon a silver salver.

Mr. Jyvecote adjusted his eyeglass and leisurely lifted the tiny bit of pasteboard. "Who is this man?" he cried, letting it fall again. "Is the gentleman waiting?"

"In the hall sir."

"Show him in."

A tall, high-bred looking young man entered. His face was pale and he somewhat nervously stroked a *Henri Quatre* beard.

"Sir! I ask you what I am indebted for the visit from Sir Everard Noel?" demanded Mr. Jyvecote haughtily.

"I shall explain the purport of my visit in a few words."

"Pray be seated."

"Thanks! Mr. Jyvecote, there was bad blood and bitter feud between you and my poor father about Ottley Farm.

"You need scarcely remind me of that, Sir Everard."

"There is bad blood between us, Mr. Jyvecote. You claimed in the right of an old lease that could not be discovered when the case came before the court, and I retain possession of it by law. The bad feeling was on my side, I admit, and—and I used some expressions for which I am very seriously sorry. So long as that farm in possession of either of us it will lead to bad feeling, and I come here to-day to tell you what I mean to do about it."

A somewhat less stern frown appeared upon Mr. Jyvecote's features as he listened.

"Last autumn accident threw me into one of the wildest portions of Ireland, a place called the Little Monamullin—Mr. Jyvecote, I'd ask you to come with me. It is within seven miles of Moynalty Castle.

"I am aware of that. I was the guest of Mr. Brown there when that God Almighty ever made—Father Maurice O'Donnell."

"Father Maurice! Do you know him?

"His soul is in his work, and his simple heart is fragrance—a lily divided among his little flock. I found his church dingy, dilapidated, falling. He is worthy of a better habitation, I, he is worthy of anything. Mr. Jyvecote bowed assent.

"Well, sir, I propose selling Ottley Farm, and devoting the proceeds towards building a new church for Father Maurice O'Donnell. I have an offer of three thousand pounds for the farm, and here are the plans, prepared by Mr. Pugin—pure Gothic, exacting a will of pastoral from his pocket and spreading thereon the plans.

Mr. Jyvecote leisurely surveyed them, while the young man regarded him with a nervous anxiety. Suddenly dashing them upon the table, Mr. Jyvecote rose, and, taking Sir Everard Noel's hand, shook it warmly.

"Sir, I know you are a true hearted fellow, and a chivalrous one. There are not ten—perhaps three men in London who would patch up a feud as you are doing to-day. I am better pleased to see you in this room than the acquisition of ten farms. Give the dear old priest his church, and my daughter's sake—I am as staunch a Protestant as yourself—I'll put up an altar. Come upstairs now, and I'll present you.

At this particular moment Miss Jyvecote was seated before the study. Upon perceiving our hero she grew deadly pale and then flushed up to the roots of her hair.

"Mr. Brown," she said, holding out her hand.

"You are mistaken, Joey; this is an old enemy and not your friend—Sir Everard Noel."

This church was erected at Monamullin and is a perfect gem in its way, the talented of all the Pugins; being dedicated to St. Maurice Sir Everard received his First Communion, and at its altar he was married to Miss Jyvecote by the paternal and affectionate Father Maurice O'Donnell.

"An! only for to think o' me sain' a rale gentleman! Sure I'm in a dhrame!" said the Widow Clancy.

[THE END.]

Killed by Parsimony.

M. de Vandelin was a remarkable man in Paris on account of his extreme wealth and avarice. He had been a magistrate under the Restoration. He literally adopted the old maxim that the "seeds of wealth, the best manure are economy and industry." Economy, in his opinion, may be compared to seconds of time, which generate years, centuries, and even eternity itself." In 1723 M. de Vandelin possessed upwards of seven hundred thousand pounds, which he had got or multiplied upon the body of a single shilling, from the age of sixteen to the age of seventy-three. Having never bought a sell one ounmore day in carrying home a load of fuel, a flavor ensued, and he, for the first time in his life, sent for a surgeon to bleed him; but thinking his terms exorbitant he proposed a bargain to a common barber surgeon, who undertook to perform the operation if opening a vein for three pence a time. "But," said Vandelle, "how often will it be necessary to bleed?" Three times," said he. "And what quantity of blood do you propose to take?" "Eight ounces each time," replied the operator. "That will be some pence! Too much! Too much! exclaimed old Vandelle. "I have determined to go a cheaper way to work, take the whole quantity at once that you propose to take at three times, and that will save me sixpence." This being counted on, he lost twenty-four ounces of blood, and also, by this unprecedented stretch of parsimony, his life. His vast treasures were left to the king, whom he appointed his sole heir.

In Debt.

A man who is out of debt is out of danger; no sins can drop that self-evident fact. He who avoids debt avoids sorrow and dangers. All the neighbors speak well of him. He is a favorite with the shopkeepers. The tradesmen bow to him as a good master. He knows the state of his own money matters. He is honorable and just in his own deal ings. You can depend on his word; fortunes, like certain birds, go in flocks, and never move alone. If misfortune overtakes him, he breaks the edge of it by not being in debt. "At all events," he says, "I have no bills to pay." He is not afraid of every ring of the bell, nor the first man whom he meets being a creditor whom he is putting off. If a wind rattle arrives he can enjoy it. It is not all beggars long before and swallowed up by the months of reckoning; he can look at it you should be with cash most, and often lay by something at the end of the year. He can help a poor relation, or give a needy friend a helping hand. He spares his money every month, perhaps every week, and always has money on hand. His "credit is good," but he will not take advantage of that fact. He declines to make a show at the expense of others. Whatever he has, eats, drinks, wears, drives, rides, uses, is paid for. If it were not, he would hardly think it his, or that he had any right to it.

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An Ex-Vote to Our Lady of Victories.

On Sunday, February the 15th, of this year, a variety officer, returning to the quest the Cross of the Legion of Honor, and accompanied by his wife, presented himself at the Church of the Lady of Victories, Paris.

"Father," said the officer, "we desire to offer a present to the Blessed Virgin. Will you take charge of it?

"Most cheerfully," answered the priest.

"What is it?

"Wait a moments, now." In saying these words, the officer removed his cloak and placed it in the hands of the priest. He was about to retire, when the priest stopped him, asking him whether or not he had any objection to tell the reason of this testimony of gratitude.

"Quite the contrary," answered the officer, promptly. "I and my wife are anxious to proclaim it. The Blessed Virgin has just saved our child from almost certain death. The poor little fellow is six years old. About the end of last month he was taken ill with an affection of the throat which soon proved to be croup. We took him at once to the hospital, in order that the best medical care might be bestowed on him. The physician found that, besides the trouble in the throat, he had pneumonia, one entire lung being effected. An operation, which of itself is very dangerous, was the last only chance of a cure—hardly one or two patients are saved out of every thousand. Still, despite the danger, the operation was attempted. It was then that I made a vow to present my Cross of the Legion to a pilgrimage to Our Lady of Victories.

"I have kept my promise, Father officer, with emotion. "For nine days I have attended your church; I have prayed there, and I have had a candle burning at the altar of the Blessed Virgin. I kept my promise wearing my medal, not in vanity, because, according to the precept of the Scriptures, we must not hide our light before men, and more in our days than at other times. The Blessed Virgin has heard me. Thanks to her, a miracle has been wrought; contrary to human prevision, the operation has succeeded, and to-day my child is out of danger. Put your Cross on the altar, Father officer, and let us kneel down and pray."

The officer complied with the request of the priest, and, after a short prayer, the priest said to him:

"Now, sir, I propose selling Ottley Farm, and devoting the proceeds towards building a new church for Father Maurice O'Donnell. I have an offer of three thousand pounds for the farm, and here are the plans, prepared by Mr. Pugin—pure Gothic," exacting a will of pastoral from his pocket and spreading thereon the plans.

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Anniversaries.

Our English and Scotch ancestors lifted the year with holy days, each of which had its peculiar method of observance. With the exception of Christmas, New Year's Eve, and Good Friday, most of them have been dropped by Americans; and some of them have fallen into disuse even in England.

Nothing could give a better idea of the manners, habits of thought, and domestic life of the nation than these holy days. Most of them were out of religious feeling, and although a good deal of superstition mingled with them, they showed that the independence of the people in their least action on a supreme power.

On February 31st, for example, before the glow was set in the ground for the first plow, and before the sheep had been housed on high points among the hills and buried in night. This was to invoke the blessing of the twelve Apostles on the coming crops. A thirteenth fire was kindled and speedily trampled out by the farmers, who danced over the embers till morning, to show their triumph over Judas.

Many singular customs belonged to Shrove Tuesday, the day before Lent. Innumerable pancakes were eaten. In some of the great schools it was the practice to tar out the master for three days, the boys maintaining a siege inside with stores of provisions and with blockades for weapons of defence.

Many of the grammar school provision was made by the charter that the master should "tarred and feathered" on Shrove Tuesday, if the boys should be dissatisfied with their master. This was a custom in Shrove Tuesday. The great creature was hunted out of his lair, and, if he could not be tarred and feathered, was tossed in a blanket or drowned in a pond. Hence the proverbial expression, "Tar out the master." Hence the proverbial expression, "Tar out the master." Hence the proverbial expression, "Tar out the master." Hence the proverbial expression, "Tar out the master." Hence the proverbial expression, "Tar out the master." Hence the proverbial expression, "Tar out the master." Hence the proverbial expression, "Tar out the master." Hence the proverbial expression, "Tar out the master." Hence the proverbial expression, "Tar out the master." Hence the proverbial expression, "Tar out the master." Hence the proverbial expression, "Tar out the master." Hence the proverbial expression, "Tar out the master."

The Weeping Willow.

The weeping willow tree—the *Salix Babylonica* upon which the captive Hebrews hung their harps when they sat down "by the river of Babylon, and" wept when they remembered Zion." It is a native of the garden Eden, and not of America, and we will tell you how it emigrated to this country.

More than a hundred years ago, a London merchant lost his fortune. He went to Smyrna, a sea-side city in Asia Minor, to recover it. Alexander Pope, one of the great poets of England, was the merchant's near friend, by sympathetic affinity, him in his misfortune.

Shortly after the merchant arrived in Smyrna, he sent to Pope, as a present, a box of dried figs. At that time the poet had built a beautiful villa at Twickenham, on the bank of the river Thames, and was adorning it with trees, shrubbery, and flowering plants.

On opening the box of figs Pope discovered in it a small twig of a tree. It was a stranger to him. Anticipating from the Mine, or rather, the Smyrna, the tree grew on the edge of the river, close by his villa. The tree accidentally died. The spot seemed was favorable to its growth, for the twig in a few years became a large tree—mostly from the bank of one of "the rivers of Babylon" which flourishes best along the borders of water courses.

This little twig grew vigorously, and in a few years it bowed as a willow, spreading wide its branches and drooping gracefully over the water, to the admiration of the poet's friends as well as of strangers. It became the superlative lion of all the neighborhood in England.

There was a rebellion in the English American colonies—the British troops were sent to Boston to put down the insurrection. The British troops were encamped in a few weeks after their arrival. Some young officers by night cut down the willow, thinks, to enable them to enjoy spirit after the hard work, and to make room for the celebrated lands of the "rebels."

Among the latter was a young officer on staff of Washington, Mr. Hyde. He brought with him, wrapped in cloth sing, a twig from Pope's willow tree, which he planted in his native soil, where it has become a strong willow. He commanded an army before Boston, which kept the British ingenious and brave Lord Howe, who was obliged to shut his staff was his strategy son, John Parke Custis, who frequently went to the British lines, under the protection of a flag, with dispatches from his father. He was acquainted with the young officer who had the willow twig, and they often met.

Instead of "crushing the rebellion in six weeks," the British army in Boston, at the end of an imprisonment of nine months, were glad to get out of the country, and to Halifax. Long before that flight, the British authorities had offered to transport, free of charge, all the American loyalists, gave his carefully preserved willow twig to Parke Custis, who planted it in his mansion at Virginia, where it grew and flourished, and became a favorite resort for the natives of Australia, and the North American Indians, and a favorite lion in Sweden and Norway. The flesh is tender, and is used in preserves. The bark is a common remedy for the lower classes in England and the United States, and is used in medicine in Paris. The leaves are of the heaviest in much pained by the Indians and Canadian boatmen, commonly when they have roasted in the skins after the hair has been singed off.

A willow has been discovered in South America, which is only marble when the wind is blowing. The stick belongs to the genus Lancy, and is about three feet high, and is a stick at the top, giving it the appearance of a black lacquey cane. When the wind blows, the leaves turn up, and are portrait in a little bumps in the stick.

"The Best is Always the Cheapest!"

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Scenes and Incidents of Its Ravages in France.

The Sisters of Charity True to their Mission. Fear Risks as well as Diseases.

MARSEILLES, August 6. To day's news indicates the spreading of the disease in the north, but it is spoken of as quite accounted for. The vast number of refugees must have distributed the cholera, through over a comparatively limited area. Fright, fatigue, and bad food are exactly the elements which predispose tissue changes to attacks of cholera. I believe, as I have said before, that there is little danger of contagion, provided precautions are taken. I think that few kills many men and women. I think that many nurses and women have been stricken down by the cholera. Charity has been stricken down by the disease. I dropped over one train at Toulon during my investigation, and then went again to Arles, but had to wait for the hospital there. I found no one who could give me any information, because of all our wealthy men. Out of about 50 men, I talked, expressed himself in the measured terms so good to which called "the cowardice of the people." He said Arles was deserted and so panic-stricken that the cholera cases remained unheard; that putrid refuse still encumbered the streets.

SEEKING DIVINE AID.

A crowd of women endeavored a few days ago, at Toulon, to hold a religious procession appealing to Heaven for Divine succour, but the authorities forbade it. Thus, at the time, cholera, and the cholera, and the cholera, created a bad impression. The Sisters of Charity, in all hours, are at the cholera patients, at Toulon and at Marseilles, praying before their favorite saints, and doing their duty. There is a general antipathy on the part of the government, which, I hear, is spoken of in a German in general, but it could not be prevent a well-deserved recognition of the devotion of both priests and nuns in this crisis.

A CURIOUS CASE.

At Toulon hospital the most touching case is that of a young woman, 20 years of age, who is a Protestant, and a teacher. The disease with her has taken a very critical and dangerous form. In her delirium, at times, the activity often lasts from three to four hours.

FATHER SMITH.

Of the many pathetic sights, the most pathetic is that of Father Smith, who, where one nurse was mostly occupied, by children. A man held in her arms, and a young lady take eighteen months old. Its three sisters, the oldest being only three years, lay on a mattress, surrounded by both of which died the same day, and there was scarcely a dry eye in the room when the children died. A dozen children in all were to be seen here, some of them in a state of recovery.

AT THE CEMETERY.

Late at night I drove out with nurses and sisters of charity to the Cemetery St. Pierre, to see the burial of the three patients who had died in the morning. I came back in the afternoon. The hottest led through the open streets, and the people were blowing to purify the air. The whole population was out, and the streets were crowded with people, enjoying the coolness of church porches, enjoying the breeze, and the currents of air created by them. The streets were made beyond the barriers brought up to the gates of the cemetery. It was a very impressive sight. Nearly all the dead were poor people, and the bodies were brought in on the shoulders of men, who were straight ahead until he reached the cemetery, where the priest met them at their first fence, lead us walking in a procession, the priest in front, and there by lantern lying on the ground, to a place just back from the fence, where the bodies were laid side by side. Some the best of the Heavens appeared, and the priest read the brief burial service intoned by a young man, who was the only one who was not furiously frenzied into a trench eight feet deep, in which the bodies were laid, a quantity of lime was shovelled on top. It was a ghastly trench, and there was a ghastly sight when the bodies were laid in it. The priest read the service in a low tone, and the people, who were standing very lightly with a frenzied expression of fear, and with a very vague expression of hope, in the faces of many, of the future life, which we hope and pray for, and which we believe, and which we know,

Poetry.

THE SUN ON THE BATTLE FIELD.

An Incident of the Franco-Prussian War.

BY T. D. SULLIVAN.

Dead on the corpse strewed battle plain
Where war's fiend work is done,
She lies, amid the heaps of slain,
The pure and holy sun.
She saw the stricken soldier fall,
And, on the sickle wave,
She reaped, unheeding blade or ball,
To enrich his grave—
To gently lay down her dead,
Ere, in the night of fame,
Unknown, save by spirit, fled,
The Spirit's Holy Name.
And on from one to one to pass,
Midst those who, living yet,
Lay groaning on the crimson grass
Their stanching blood had wet;
With saintly love and tender balm
Their suffering hearts to aid,
Yet far the other of the dress
Through which their wounds were made,
And—in whatever form of power
They prayed to God above—
Use their dying lips to vouch
The emblem of His love.
But, ah! the battle's thunderous swell
Had rolled not far away!
And still the sickle swept fall
Where dead and dying lay;
Where, in the sickly light cast by
Flare, lurid, to throw up the ground,
Amidst the mangled forms on high,
Hymed fresh entreaties round;
She flinched not while they buried past,
But when her death wound came at last
She blessed the sickle and died.

THE SAILOR'S NEW BABY.

There came to port, last Sunday night,
The quaintest little crafty
Without an inch of rigging on
I looked, and looked, and laughed.

It seemed so curious that she
Should cross the unknown water
And never herself right into my room,
My daughter, I mean, my daughter!

She has no manifest but this,
No flag flutter at the mast;
She's too new for the British Lloyds—
My daughter! my daughter!

Ring out, wild bells, and tame once too!
Ring out the bow'r roses!
Rise in the little wretched rocks!
Ring in the lab and spouse!

Ring out the moan! rise in the groans!
Ring in the and water!
Away with paper, pen and ink—
My daughter, O my daughter!

GEORGE W. CARLE.

Literary Miscellany.

The Little Chapel at Monamullin.

A BEAUTIFUL IRISH CATHOLIC STORY IN FOUR CHAPTERS.

BY EUGENE ROBINSON.

CHAPTER IV.

The three days Mr. Brown had spent at Moynahy were indeed the happiest of his life, which might have been easily burst era the iron had grown cold. He endeavored to prevent himself that this visit was a mere romantic episode in the career of an artist, one thing he had failed of in the past by and-by, and to be remembered as a delightful holiday. He was a man of the outward journey. He tried to fling dust in his mind's eye, and but succeeded in closing the eye to every-thing save the glorious inviting present. He floated on from day to day in a sort of temporary elysium—why call it a fool paradise?—so tranquil that it was impossible pain or sorrow could be in existence. He was intimacy sprung up in this wild, strange, isolated place that a decade of London seasons could never have brought to ripeness, and he felt the existence of the Lady Jocelyn a delight, though it was his old home. He rode, walked, boated, drew and sang by Lady Jocelyn. She, too, would seem to live in the present; in the subtle, delicious consciousness of being appreciated, and liked. The small chance of ever enjoying a repetition of his visit lent a zest to the every-day circumstance, and forbade those questionings as to who who wish which the favored one of fortune probe the antecedents of the standers at the swine whose feet divide the upper hoofs.

From the accident of the photograph his name was known to Jocelyn, and that he was a matter of amused astonishment how readily he accepted the title and how unvariegly he responded to a mail upon the name.

He quitted Moynahy in a strange whirl of confusing thought.

"May we see him again?" he mutter-ed, "May we see him again?" and Mrs. Jocelyn, graciously coming upon the terrace to bid him adieu. "Why go so early, and leave our dress in 9? Breakfast-time, Mayfair. I know how sorry Mr. Jyrecote will be to have missed you, especially as he arrives here to-morrow; and I am sure he would be vexed to serve you—although," she added, with earnestness, "a gentleman of Mr. Brown's gifts requires no 'pour' service such as we could render him.

"I am long of you remain in Monamullin, Mr. Brown" asked Mrs. Travers.

"Until I finish a study of that lake here which May Jyrecote intends to honor me by accepting."

"Oh! then we shall see much more of you."

"I am compelled to raise the drawbridge and drop the portcullis under the hope, Mrs. Travers. My working-drawing is long, and—"

"Then if Mohammed will not come to the mountain, the mountain must come to Mohammed. I'll drive my sister over to service next Sunday, and see how the priest, the painter and the pictures are getting on."

It was a great triumph to the artist to hear himself accepted and the same adieux that hear himself accepted and the same adieux that fluttered after him on the evening broken seemed and sad musically. Was the barrier between Mr. Jyrecote and himself utterly impassable? Could it not be bridged over? He could not assume the initiative. He would see Jyrecote and his whole room in Tokaboom—Tokaboom, and yet what would he do to gain the love of the youngest daughter of the house! Anything, every thing. Paint! any chance of wooing and winning such a girl should be through the medium of his title, his position, and by passing beneath the yoke of society. What sober folly to think of her from the standpoint upon which he had been admitted to his father's house! As the artist he was patronized, as the baronet he could be placed and put to sit by her side. He would be just one of those chances occasionally vouchsafed by the rosy archer. She had been silent, reserved, and had seemed shy of him. She spoke much of a man in the Guards, a shade of her brother Jasper possibly this Guardsman was the man.

In musings such as these did Mr. Brown pursue his work, and the picture came to life beneath his glowing hands. He was with all the necessary of cottage, had arrived from Dublin, the good priest marvelling considerably at the pecuniary resources of his guest. "His little all," he thought, "and he's going to make it a present to my bachelory."

But a great surprise was in store for Father Maurice.

Mr. Brown had issued instructions to his London friend to forward the Stations of Cross, free of all carriage, to Rev. Maurice O'Donnell, P. P., Monamullin, Hallynavongin, County Mayo.

This order was promptly complied with, and a lovely autumn evening beheld the whole village, curs and all, turn out to speculate upon the nature of the contents of four gigantic wooden cases deposited in the little garden attached to the parochial cottage. It were utterly useless to endeavor to describe the *frenzy* occasioned by the opening of the boxes; the excitement rose to a pitch never realized in Monamullin since the consecration of the visit of the Archbishop of Tuam—the Lion of the Fold of Judah. Father Maurice fairly wept for joy; Mrs Clancy insisted upon doing the Stations there and then; and as each picture was brought to light, from the folds of wrappers saturnesque those surrounding the body of an Egyptian Mummy, a burst of admiration was raised by the assembled and reverential multitude. The face was pale and he wondered the source from whence the splendid gift had emanated, endeavored to trace it to Miss Jyrecote—a belief which Mr. Brown sedulously sustained—and Father Maurice, full of the idea, attributed whole lessons at his praise, scarcely ever ceasing mention of her name.

"I'll drive over to-morrow and tender her my most devoted gratitude. I'll offer up Masses for her."

"She will be here to-morrow, Father, Mrs. Travers. I'm to drive her over. Don't you think we ought to see about hanging the Stations? It will please her immensely to see them in their places in the church."

A hanging committee was appointed and the work of suspending the pictures carried into instant execution. The mouldy little edifice was soon adorn with gilding and glorious coloring, which alas! but seemed to display its general dinginess more glaringly.

"My poor little altar may hide its diminished head," said Father Maurice, mournfully, brightening up, however, as he added: "But, sure, I soon have Miss Jyrecote's beautiful altar-cloth."

The "cards" people arrived upon the following morning and were escorted by the artist to the church.

"You have come over upon an interesting occasion, Miss Jyrecote," he said. "Father Maurice has just received an anonymous gift of a set of Stations of the Cross, and he thinks you can tell him something about them."

Great was the astonishment of the simple priest when Miss Jyrecote denied all knowledge of the presentation.

"Why, Father, you must think me as rich as Miss Burdett Coutts," she cried. "These beautiful works of art have cost hundreds of pounds. Mr. Brown here will tell you how much they cost," turning to the man gentleman. How often a story shot hits home! Mr. Brown had the receipted bill in his pocket at that particular moment.

"They are French," he said, evading the question.

"Consequently more expensive, *n'est ce pas?*"

"They are not badly done."

"They are on the borderland of high art, Mr. Brown. Why do you pooh-pooh them?"

Poor Father Maurice was fairly nonplussed. All his grievance anent the dispute fell short, while his surmises died from sheer inanition. It could not be the Cardinal. Might it be Micky O'Brian that ran away to sea and was now coming home a rich man? or Pandheen Mullany, who was a thriving grocer in Dublin. For the first time in his life the parish priest felt uneasy, if not unhappy. What did it portend? Who could possibly take an interest in the affairs of the parish of Mr. Maurice? Mr. Malachi Bolkin might have done so in the olden time, but he failed of it in the event by-and-by, and to be remembered as a delightful holiday. He was a man of the outward journey. He tried to fling dust in his mind's eye, and but succeeded in closing the eye to every-thing save the glorious inviting present. He floated on from day to day in a sort of temporary elysium—why call it a fool paradise?—so tranquil that it was impossible pain or sorrow could be in existence. He was intimacy sprung up in this wild, strange, isolated place that a decade of London seasons could never have brought to ripeness, and he felt the existence of the Lady Jocelyn a delight, though it was his old home. He rode, walked, boated, drew and sang by Lady Jocelyn. She, too, would seem to live in the present; in the subtle, delicious consciousness of being appreciated, and liked. The small chance of ever enjoying a repetition of his visit lent a zest to the every-day circumstance, and forbade those questionings as to who who wish which the favored one of fortune probe the antecedents of the standers at the swine whose feet divide the upper hoofs.

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An Ex-Voto to Our Lady of Victories.

On Sunday, February the 10th, of this year, a cavalry officer, nearing on his forest the Cross of the Legion of Honor and accompanied by his wife, presented himself at the Church of Our Lady of Victories, Paris.

"Father," said the officer, "we desire to offer a present to the Blessed Virgin, as she has deigned in twain from the East upon the previous day.

A person entered with a card upon a silver salver.

Mr. Jyrecote adjusted his eyglass and leisurely lifted the tiny bit of pasteboard. "Well Does this mean?" he inquired, as it fell again. "Is the gentleman waiting?"

"In the all sir.

"Show him in."

A tall, high-bred looking young man entered. His face was pale and he seemed nervously stroked a *Henri Quarto* beard.

"May I ask to what I am indebted for this call from Sir Everard Noel?" demanded Mr. Jyrecote haughtily.

"I shall explain the purport of my visit in a few words.

"Pray be seated."

"Thanks! Mr. Jyrecote, there was bad blood and bitter feud between you and my poor father about Ottley Farm.

"You need scarcely remind me of that, Sir Everard.

"There is bad blood between us, Mr. Jyrecote—I claim it in the right of an old lease that could not be discovered when the case came before the courts, I claim possession of it by law. The last time a man was in that house, and—and I found some expressions for which I am very seriously sorry. So long as that farm is in the possession of my lessee I do it will lead to bad feeling, and I came here today to tell you what I mean to do about it.

A somewhat less stern frown appeared upon Mr. Jyrecote features as he listened.

"Last autumn accident threw me into one of the wildest portions of Ireland, a place not known to you—Monamullin.

"It is within seven miles of Moynahy sir.

"I am aware of that. I was the guest of one of your present men that God Almighty ever made—Father Maurice O'Donnell.

"Your estimate is just, Sir Everard.

"He sold to me a piece of land, and his simple heart is fragrantly divided among his little flock. I found his church dingy, dilapidated, falling. He is worthy of a better building; he is worthy of anything, cried the young man enthusiastically.

Mr. Jyrecote bowed assent.

"Well, sir, I propose rebuilding Ottley Farm, and devoting the proceeds towards building a new church for Father Maurice O'Donnell. I have an offer of three thousand pounds for the farm, and here are the plans, prepared by Mr. Pugin—pure Gothic," arresting a roll of papers from his pocket and spreading them into the hands of the other.

Mr. Jyrecote leisurely surveyed them, while the young man regarded him with the same eager scrutiny. Suddenly flung them upon the table. Mr. Jyrecote rose, and, taking Sir Everard Noel's hand, shook it warmly.

"Noel, you are a fine hearted fellow, and a chivalrous one. There are not too many perhaps! there are not two men in London who would pitch up a fine as you are doing to-day. I am better pleased to see you in this fine form than the impassion of my daughter's sake—I am as staunch Protestant as yourself—I'll put up an altar. Come upstairs now, and I'll present you to her.

At this particular moment Miss Jyrecote entered the study. Upon perceiving a stranger she drew steadily pale and then flushed up to the roots of her hair.

"Mr. Brown, she said, holding out her hand.

"You are mistaken, Jocy; this is an old acquaintance—Sir Everard Noel.

The church was erected at Monamullin and is a perfect gem in its way, the talented artist to the last, lavishing upon it the design. At its altar Everard received his First Communion, and it was afraid he was Julia and her companion as they seated themselves in a secluded nook amended by the Lady Jocelyn in which the world seemed to cease suddenly.

"And you think of leaving?" she said, after a long silence, during which she drew eccentric circles in the dust at the edge of her parasol.

"My Lionel says 'yes,' Miss Jyrecote.

"Does your lionel say whither?

"It points to that little village on the Thames called London.

"We go to London next month, *en route* to Egypt. My sister Grace—you never met her—who has been in Italy with my uncle, is recommended Egypt for her chest. Papa received letters yesterday.

"How long do you think you will remain in London?

"Only a day or two.

"Might I hope to see you?

"Why not! Our address is 91, Brutton street, Mayfair.

"Lionel is Mr. Delmege, of the Guards, going to Egypt?

She looked gravely at him, full into his eyes, as she replied somewhat coldly.

"No; that I am aware of.

His heart gave a great bound as though a dull, dead weight had been suddenly removed.

"I hope to see your handicraft on the walls of the Academy when we return.

"Sole *Jove!* he said, clasping his knees and his hands, and giving out across the open sea.

"If you try you will succeed.

"I have a very poor opinion of my own power of success in anything, Lionel, except, perpaps."

"Neither one or the other. You have a noble profession, a glorious talent, and Father Maurice says you have a good heart. With three such friends as companions life is a garden of flowers."

"And yet tell within the last few days I have found it like a desert.

Then silence fell upon both.

"Father Maurice will miss you dreadfully," she murmured. She was very pale, and her dark eyes turned upon him with a cheerful earnestness. He has become so much attached to you; and the poor little altar will miss your artistic grouping of the flowers. Do you know," she ended, shall say on "Ave Maria" when I visit the little church, and for your conversion.

"Will you do—do—do—" she stopped suddenly short and dug his hand into the sand.

"The ebay a watin for ye, Miss Jocy, and Mistha Travers is fearin' somthe, cried Murty Mulligan, thrusting his shock head between a cleft in the rocks.

Brown gripping to his feet and offered Miss Jyrecote his arm. Neither spoke during the walk to the cottage. "If you should hear of me through your brother do not think of me," he whispered as he handed her into the phaeton.

"What do you mean," she asked, in a low tone

"Promise me that you will not forget Brown, the poor artist.

"It is scarcely necessary, she murmured, as she gave him her hand.

There was a blank at the priest's house when the artist left it. Father Maurice missed him sadly—missed his jet at backgammon, his gay gossip and his cheery company.

"He was a rale gentleman," said Mrs. Clancy, "he wanted to give me a golden sovereign—nobbles it's only wan he had—divil a trick a crooked his pocket I'm faith, an luck I wish him wherever he goes"

"He was the nicest man an the nicest paintherr! yeah I ever seen, chimed in Murty; an I'm in thread that I spoke too rough when he offered me mesonneration."

"He promised to come here next summer, and he will keep his promise," said the priest.

Mr. Jocelyn Jyrecote was seated in the study at 91 Brutton street, engaged in perusing the column of the *Times*. He had slept well, breakfasted well, and was thoroughly refreshed after his journey as he had arrived in town from the East upon the previous day.

A person entered with a card upon a silver salver.

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"He was the nicest man an the nicest paintherr! yeah I ever seen, chimed in

Killed by Parsimony.

M. de Vandilla was the most remarkable man in Paris on account of his extreme wealth and avarice. He had been a magistrate at Boulogne. He literally adopted the old maxim that the "seeds of wealth, the half pence and pence, may be compared to seconds of time, which generate years, centuries, and even eternity itself." In 1738 M. de Vandilla possessed upwards of seven hundred thousand pounds, which he had got or multiplied upon the body of a single living, from the age of sixteen to the age of seventy-two. Having over-heated himself one summer day in carrying home a bag of dollars, he caught a fever, and, for the first time in his life, sent for a surgeon to bleed him, but thinking he was too avaricious, set he proposed a bargain to a common barber-surgeon, who undertook to perform the operation, of opening a vein for three pence a time. "Five, said Vandilla, "how dare will he requisite to bleed? Three times," said he. "And what quantity of blood do you propose to take? "About eight ounces each time," replied the operator. "That will be same pence! *Too much!* Too much! exclaimed old Vandilla. "I have determined to go a cheaper way to work, take the whole quantity at once that you propose to take at three times, and that will save me sixpence. This saving proved too, he lost twenty-four ounces of blood, and also, by this unprecedented stretch of parsimony, his life. His vast treasures were left to the king, whom he appointed his sole heir.

In Debt.

A man who is out of debt is out of danger, no one can deny that self-evident fact. He who avoids debt avoids numberless dangers. All the neighbors speak well of him. He is a favorite with the shopkeepers. The workmen declare he is a good master. He knows the state of his own money matters. He is honorable and just in his own dealings. You can depend on his word; for extreme, like certain birds, go in flocks, and never move alone. If misfortune overtakes him, he knows that it is the result of his poverty in debt. "At all events, he says, "I have no bills to pay." He is not afraid of every ring of the bell, nor the first man whom he meets being a creditor whom he is putting off. If a wind fall arrives he can enjoy it. It is not all keep-keen long before he is overtaken by the mortifications of unfortunate debts. He can always make both ends meet, and often lay something by for the end of the year. He can help a poor relation, or give a needy friend a helping hand. He squares his accounts every month, perhaps every week, and knows how he stands at the end. His "credit is good, but he will not take advantage of that fact. He declines to make a show of the expense of others. Whatever he has, eats, drinks, wears, drives, rides, uses, is paid for. If it were not, he would hardly think it fair, or that he had any right to it.

Anniversaries.

Our English and Scotch ancestors filled the year with holy days, each of which had its peculiar method of observance. With the exception of Christmas, New Years, Easter, and Good Friday, most of these have been dropped by Americans. And some of them have fallen into desuetude even in England.

Nothing could give a better idea of the customs, habits of thought, and domestic life of the nation than these holy days. Most of them grew out of religious feeling, and although in the Middle Ages religion was mixed with them, they showed the depth and reach of the people in their last stirrings on a supreme power.

On February 24, for example, before the plow was set in the field, or the first sowing of the seed, twelve fires were kindled on high points among the Irish and Scotch hills. This was to invoke the blessing of the twelve Apostles on the coming crop. A thirteenth fire was kindled and speedily trampled out by the farmers, who danced over the embers till morning, to show their triumph over Judas.

Many singular customs belonged to Shrove Tuesday, the day before Lent. Immortals popular were eaten. In some of the great schools it was the practice to bar out the master for three days, the boys maintaining a siege inside with stores of provisions and with blue guns for weapons of defence.

In many of the grammar schools position was decided by the chamber that the master should furnish a hen, goose, or even a sheep, to be eaten on Ash Wednesday, which was Shrove Tuesday. The poor creature was supposed to represent the spirit of evil, and was treated with the most exquisite torture, almost incredible to us, in this age of the world.

With Sunday, held in remembrance the 5th day of Pentecost, was, and still is, in England, an excuse for unlimited beer-drinking. Bulls and bears were tormented on the streets by maskers, called the Morris dance.

The Pet Crocodile.

When Herodotus visited Egypt, about 450 years before the Christian era, the following was the way in which this formidable reptile was caught and tamed:

There are many ways of catching crocodiles in Egypt. The most common method is that which is thus described by Herodotus. The huntsman puts the chine of a pig as a bait on a hook, and lets it drift down the river. In the meantime, he takes his station on the land, and, a young pig, which he keeps for the purpose, he beats, which he does so cruelly that the crocodile, hearing the sound, has but meeting with the bait on his way, he swallows it down. The huntsman then, and all the rest of the company, drag the beast to the land, first thing the huntsman does is to put a mud plaster upon the eyes of the beast, which he can succeed in doing this there is no difficulty in managing the creature, for it is a very troublesome affair.

The difference between which this monstrous reptile and in different parts of ancient Europe is extreme, and not very easily accounted for. In the neighborhood of Thebes the cataracts, the crocodile was an object of worship, and a very pet, and in some cases, as in Dampala at the present day. In other parts, on the contrary, it was and is still a most cruel and ferocious creature, and takes that when school days are over, and life is more earnest, and consequently more mistaken, we find so many lives of great men, who have spent the best of their and remaining almost a perfect blank. Their minds become inactive and they find the impossibility of recovering lost time, or, perhaps, or rolling. There are, unfortunately, many instances of this, and, unfortunately, the reward only of steady, persistent labor, and the reward of the years. We can help a poor relation, or give a needy friend a helping hand. He squares his accounts every month, perhaps every week, and knows how he stands at the end. His "credit is good, but he will not take advantage of that fact. He declines to make a show of the expense of others. Whatever he has, eats, drinks, wears, drives, rides, uses, is paid for. If it were not, he would hardly think it fair, or that he had any right to it.

The Weeping Willow.

You have seen and admired the weeping willow—tree—the *Salix babylonica*—upon which the captive Hebrews hung their harps when they sat down by the river of Babylon, and "wept when they remembered Zion." It is a native of the gardens of Eden, and not of America, and we will tell you how it emigrated to this country. More than a hundred and fifty years ago a London merchant lost his fortune. He went to Smyrna, a seaport on the Asia Minor, to recover it. Alexander Pope, one of the great poets of England, was the merchant's warm friend, and sympathized with him in his misfortune.

Shortly after the merchant arrived in Smyrna, he sent to Pope, as a present, a box of dried figs. At that time the poet had built a beautiful villa at Twickenham, on the bank of the river Thames, and was adorning it with trees, shrubbery, and flowering plants.

On opening the box of figs Pope discovered in it a small twig of a tree. It was a mere twig, but, with his accustomed care, he planted the twig in the ground near the edge of the river, close by his villa. The spot accidentally chosen for the planting was favorable to its growth, and the twig was from a weeping-willow tree—possibly from the bank of one of the rivers of Babylon! which branches feed along the borders of water courses.

This little twig grew vigorously, and in a few years it became a large tree, spreading its long branches, its drooping, graceful sprays, and winning the admiration of the poet's friends as well as of strangers. It became the admiration of all the weeping willows in England.

There was a revolution in the English American colonies in 1776. British troops were sent to subdue the rebellion of their fellow-subjects. The British officers expected to end it in a few weeks after their arrival. Some young officers brought tobacco seeds with them, to smoke them to enjoy—a luxury to be forced was. Tobacco seeds were sown in the confiscated lands of the "rebels."

Among the latter was a young officer on the staff of General Howe. He brought with him, wrapped in a piece of a letter from Pope's weeping-willow at Twickenham, which he intended to plant on some paternal estate in Virginia.

Washington commanded an army before Boston, and kept the British shut up in that city all a year against their will. The British had to evacuate Boston, and sail from it to Halifax. Long before that flight, the British authorities learned that he should never have an estate in America to inherit, and, consequently, he gave the twig to a young Quaker, who planted it at Abingdon, his estate in Virginia, "for safe keeping" instead of "carrying on the parade of the weeping willows in the United States.

A "Generous Fellow".

If there is anything a liquor drinker or seller prides himself upon, it is that he is a "generous fellow." The fellow who lays jingles his few silver dollars in his pocket, and, with a "I'm a man, I am," and defiance the loafers usually congregated in a saloon, with "Set up the drinks, Jim, I'm a man." All drink, and he slaps down the money with the almost freedom and swagger of a king. The fellow who lounges in a saloon, and, with a lavish air, orders a half-a-dozen fellows to drink, and, after a brief social service induced by a young priest who had called, "Set up the drinks," and furtively lowered into a trench eight feet deep by twenty feet long, and, with a groan of a man who was shoveled on top. It was a ghastly trench, and there was plenty of room for more. The fellow who lounges and saddening sight. There stood the Master Mason, and, with a wave of his cane, summoned by a gang of swarthy, lazy, ragged men, who, with a sullen air, and a sullen look, and a sullen gait, shouldered their picks and shovels, and, with a sullen look, and a sullen gait, shouldered their picks and shovels, and, with a sullen look, and a sullen gait, shouldered their picks and shovels, and, with

THE MONITOR.

THIRTY-SEVENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

The MONITOR has the largest circulation of any Religious Paper published on the Pacific Coast.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 13, 1884.

MISSION OF THE CATHOLIC PRESS.

Mar God Gave and Christ through the Intercession of St. Francis de Sales Ordained that Men Should Be Taught, Guided, Sustained and Consoled through the Agency of Religious, Its rights and Duties of the Divine Apostolic See, and adhere to its decisions and people with devotion and fidelity.—Pius IX.

"Journalism is the greatest and most power, because it is the chief agent in popularizing ideas; and properly conducted, it is the most effective means of elevating the mind, of rectifying prejudices, of inspiring with a lawful and serious enthusiasm, not only a work indeed praiseworthy in itself, but also worthy of admiration. What is and what ought to be the object of Catholic journalism but to combat error and defend the truth, whatever it may be—always all, the Divine truth."—Leo XIII., THURSDAY, 20th JANUARY, 1881.

Growth of the Church on the Pacific Slope.

In our local columns this week we have the happiness of placing on record the dedication of another Catholic church in this archdiocese, and such events have become of such frequent occurrence as to suggest the utility of devoting a brief portion of our space to the progress which the Church is making on the Pacific slope, and, in this connection, we are happy to say that in every Diocese—from Monterey and Los Angeles on the south, to British Columbia on the north—the visible signs of progress may be seen in the erection of new churches, the increase of priests, the opening of parochial schools, or the establishing of asylums of charity and mercy.

In this Archdiocese, as our readers are aware, the dedication of a new church, and the opening of additional Catholic schools, are incidents of almost monthly occurrence. In the Diocese of Grass Valley and Los Angeles the Faith is spreading as rapidly as priests can be procured wherewith to sow the good seed in the Catholic soil of California. In the widespread Archdiocese of Oregon the Very Rev. Administrator is completing a magnificent cathedral in the centre of Portland, while a new church has just been completed for the southern portion of the city, and a church is projected for the accommodation of the numerous Catholics who live in the northern hamlet. In other portions of Oregon the same progress marks the Catholic element of every community.

In the neighboring Diocese of Nesqually—which comprises all of Washington Territory—Bishop Rigdius Junger is erecting a cathedral in Vancouver that will cost about $60,000. The building is 128x52 feet, and at transepts 74 feet wide. It will have a central spire 213 feet high, and seats 112 feet high at each end of the front of the building. In addition to this great project, there has already been erected in Vancouver—by the thousand Catholics that comprise the congregation—a magnificent brick building wherein 125 orphans are educated from the world and and from Satan; a hospital, an academy, a boys' college, day and boarding schools, a home for the aged and infirm, and a spacious residence for the Rev. Clergy.

For its numbers, therefore, the Catholic congregation of Vancouver, Washington Territory, stands without a peer in America in the perfection of its good works! The Bishop still lives who erected the small shanty which served the double purpose of religious rites and residence in the city of Seattle; he still lives who erected the small shanty which served the double purpose of religious rites and residence in the city of Vancouver; he still lives to witness the results of his zeal, and to see the fruitfulness of his labors springing into existence, and, as the holy and venerable A. M. A. Blanchet reflects on the past, and calls to mind Vancouver as he first saw it in 1847, with its present Catholic aspect and its wonderful works of Catholic zeal—from his very soul must spring forth the exultant prayer: *Gloria in excelsis Deo!*

Since 1879, when Bishop Junger was consecrated as the second Prelate to preside over Nesqually, that Diocese has more than doubled its Catholic population. New churches, schools, hospitals, and asylums have been built, and in the performance of such work in a scarcely settled country covering an area of seventy-five thousand square miles, the Bishop requires a great deal of the grace of God to enable him to travel in all sorts of conveyances, at all hours of the day and night, and in all sorts of weather—in order to carry the Gospel to distant regions and to break the Bread of Life to Christians who are situated in new sections of the great Northwest. By road and river, by train and through snow, by steamship, sailboat, and Indian canoe, in a vehicle, or on foot—Bishop Junger has managed to penetrate into many portions of his vast Diocese, where he was the first Prelate of the Catholic Church ever seen by the settlers. But, if the work is arduous, Almighty God has sent Nesqually a Bishop in whose vocabulary there is no such word as *fail*. Young, robust, resolute, and deeply religious, we sincerely hope that the Prelate who presides over Nesqually will yet see his 20,000 Catholic population multiplied into 200,000 before our Father in Heaven places the crown of a Confessor of the Faith upon his consecrated brow and calls upon him to enter into the joy of the Lord.

In the Diocese of Victoria, Vancouver Island—for which Archbishop Seghers was originally consecrated, and to which he has recently been transferred from Oregon—the Catholics at the capital city of the Sou are preparing to erect a magnificent cathedral upon a splendid site selected by Archbishop Seghers long before his translation to Oregon. His Grace is at present soliciting help for this building in England, and is meeting with great munificence on the part of the Catholic people wherever he pleads for his poor Diocese.

In the Vicariate-Apostolic of British Columbia, the white Catholic population is not numerous, the labors of the Prelates and priests being mostly required to attend to the 20,000 Indians, whom the Oblate Fathers have charge of, and for whose instruction additional priests, chapels, convents, and schools are required every year.

In Alaska—a portion of the Diocese of Vancouver Island—Catholic matters are at present at a stand still in consequence of its distance from Victoria, and the want of missionaries to occupy the field, but when Archbishop Seghers returns from Europe next November, we expect that he will be accompanied by many missionaries, who will take up the work of converting the Indians which his Grace commenced so auspiciously when he visited the Indians in that region ten years ago.

Hence our readers at a distance, who evince laudable pride at the progress which the Church is making in their immediate localities, can discern the onward march of progress even in the region as remote as the Pacific slope—a portion of the world originally consecrated to God by Catholic missionaries, whose prayers for the growth of the Faith seem destined to be realized at no distant day.

The Outrageous Proceedings of a Public School Pedagogue.

The faith of Catholics teaches them to endure wrongs more patiently than other people, hence they put up with a vast amount of petty persecution, never complaining until patience ceases to be a virtue and silence becomes criminal. Every year there are wrongs perpetrated in this American Republic—where freedom of conscience is supposed to be guaranteed—against the civil and religious rights of Catholics that would incite less religious people to open rebellion. Yet Catholics bear with such insults and injustice with patience, preferring to trust in Providence for a remedy than to rush into print in order to right their wrongs.

There comes a time, however, when even the worm will turn upon its enemy, and yet worms have no religion to be faithful to, no conscientious religious convictions which must be followed—even though their defence and with death.

It is for this reason that the Monitor desires to call the attention of the Board of Education of this city to the conduct of one of its teachers in the Girls' High School, where the constitutional freedom of Catholics is openly violated in consequence of the virulent bigotry of a biassed pedagogue whose prejudices entirely unfit him for his position.

Every person knows the power wielded by a pedagogue—that Samson of the school room where every scholar fears. And when such an autocrat arrogates to himself the right to violate the civil law, to insult the religious convictions of Catholic girls, and to declaim against the Catholic Church and Catholic doctrines publicly in the class room—the illegal and iniquitous proceedings should be brought before the officials whose duty it is to stand between the people and their servants, so that every Catholic child whom circumstances may compel to attend the public schools, may have its conscientious religious convictions respected, as the Constitution and School law of this State demand.

Catholics ask nothing from their fellow citizens in favor of their religion, nor are we willing to accept a smaller share of justice and rights than is accorded to every denomination differing from us in religious teaching. But we demand that *the faith* of Catholic children shall be respected and not left at the mercy of every ruffian who wields the rod; we demand that no pedagogue shall have it in his power to insult innocent children by calumniating the church to which their mothers clung, and which they are called to the present case that the voice of the Catholic people of San Francisco shall be respected, and that the prejudiced pedagogue be placed in that retirement which his rancorous tongue has justly earned for him.

Catholic citizens pay their proportion of taxes to support public schools and to pay teachers. Is it right, therefore, that we should pay for the privilege of having Catholic young ladies who attend the High School grossly insulted by the teacher's remarks concerning the Catholic Church, its Popes, and its religious principles? There are plenty of passages injected into the class books which Catholic children are compelled to use, and which circulate vile slanders against the Catholic Church and creed, either openly or by implication, without having teachers being their trust, violate the law, and infringe on the rights of conscience with impunity.

The particular case to which we desire to call the attention of the Board of Education in the present instance is one wherein a certain male teacher of the Girls' High School, recently made a rancorous attack upon the Catholic Church, and when called to account therefor, by some courageous Catholic scholars (God bless them)—instead of obeying the strict letter of the law, the infuriated and ill-mannered pedagogue flew into a towering passion, denouncing the Church as everything that was degrading, dangerous, and damnable.

The Monitor has been to some trouble in order to secure sufficient evidence to justify us in calling upon the Board of Education to reprimand and remove this ill-bred, ignorant bigot for his slanderous expressions regarding the Church, and we demand an investigation of the case, as it is a clear violation of the California Constitutional provision, as well as the unmanly action of the State Code, which read as follows.

[FROM THE CONSTITUTION.]

ART. 9. No public money shall ever be appropriated for the support of any sectarian or denominational school, or any school not under the exclusive control of the officers of the public school system; and shall never be used for any sectarian doctrine be taught, or instruction therein be permitted, directly or indirectly, in any of the common schools of this State.

[FROM THE CALIFORNIA CODE.]

§ 1672. No publication of a sectarian, partisan, or denominational character shall be used or distributed in any school, or be made a part of any school library nor must any sectarian or denominational doctrine be taught therein. Any school officer, teacher, or other person, by which knowingly allows any schools to be taught in violation of these provisions, forfeits all right to any State or county apportionment of school money, and, upon satisfactory evidence of such violation, the Superintendent of Public Instruction and School Superintendent must withhold both State and county apportionments.

These sections have been clearly violated by the teacher in question, inasmuch as he explicitly instructed the pupils who study Swinton's Outlines of History, in the Girls' High School, in the following fallacies concerning the Catholic Church. Here are the charges in our indictment

First.—The teacher instructed the pupils that in early times the Catholic Church *compelled* all her children to be Catholics, and he believed that she had the presumption to do so yet, if not in America, at least in Europe.

Second.—In order to impart to his pupils a horror for Catholicity, that teacher in question illustrated his infuriated assault upon the Religious Orders by telling them that many years ago a Nun ran away from a convent, but she was pursued, brought back and kept a prisoner for twenty-one years, until she was subsequently discovered and rescued by a policeman.

Third.—In order to prove the truth of certain calumnies regarding Indulgences, that teacher inserted his class that Indulgences were sold in early times, when Leo X. became Pope. Leo X., said this prejudiced pedagogue, sold them to the highest bidder, and such indulgences were licenses to commit sin, and were considered as actual pardons of sin. In order to show the force of such teaching, the pedagogue clinched his calumny by the following story, specially introduced for the occasion:

"Tetzel, a monk, was met on a certain morning by a man who said to him 'Monk, I am going to commit a sin, can I get an Indulgence for it?' The monk replied 'Well, it is somewhat a heinous thought to do, but if you will pay a certain price, you can have an Indulgence.' That night Tetzel was met by the same man on a high road, who demanded Tetzel's money which he had made during the day by selling Indulgences. The man held up, at the same time, the Indulgence which he had bought that morning, saying that this was the sin which he intended to commit. The Indulgence," added the teacher, of his own volition, "*forgave him the sin.*"

Fourth.—In order to instruct his pupils how much the Catholic Church hated the High Schools, that teacher told his pupils that "Luther was the first to translate the Bible from Latin into German." Furthermore, the instructed class in the extraordinary information that it was held to be a crime to translate the Bible in those times, and any one who owned a translated Bible was considered a heretic.

Fifth.—The teacher in question gave his pupils some lessons on the lessness of Papal infallibility by telling them that the infallibility of the Pope was introduced into the Catholic Church only about eight years ago. Hence, any Catholic girl could say what a changeling her Church was, and appreciate the ridiculous attitude such a girl presented to this wise one of the world in being a member of a Church that was constantly introducing new doctrines and dogmas.

Sixth.—The truth-butchering teacher in question volunteered the valuable information to his public school pupils that people who refused to be Catholics were either burned or put to death by some equally cruel and inhuman process! A brave Catholic girl (whom may God bless!) was astonished and insulted at this lying assertion, and she asked if the Catholic clergy did this thing! The unreliable teacher replied that "Pope Leo X. commissioned the Emperor to have all the persons punished, and when a person employs another to do a wrong he is considered as bad as the actual agent."

It requires only ordinary common sense to discover in such instruction to public school children a clear violation of the clauses of the State Constitution and the Code which we have cited. In the name of Justice, therefore, in the name of that liberty of conscience which is the birthright of our Catholic boys and girl in this land, and in the name of the Constitution and Code under which Catholics and all other American citizens are guaranteed the right to worship God free from the traditions of public school teachers or other bigots—we demand, in the name of the Catholic citizens of this City and State, immediate and decisive action on the part of the Board of Education relative to this case, and if the teacher is found guilty as charged by us on the evidence of living witnesses, we demand its immediate discharge.

Relative to the false and malicious charges trumped up by this truth-torturing teacher we have no room this week for any relation, but "in the sweat of eye-and-hope" we will take them up and make mince-meat of them. This violator of the School Law and of historical truth may equitably imagine that "he knows more than the ordinary run of Catholic priests," but we will put him on the Monitor's pillory and pelt him with historical facts until every lion in his bigoted body is reduced to a pulp as soft as the cranium wherein was concocted the many amazing nonsense charges which we have brought against him, and for which we demand his dismissal from the position he has prostituted in order to gratify his insane prejudices.

What a California Tourist Saw in Ireland.

Mr. James Moss, the well-known Irish-American lawyer of this city, recently paid a visit to his native land, and in a very interesting interview which we had with him last week, we learned many particulars concerning the condition of Ireland at present that will astonish, as well as interest, the great majority of our readers.

Mr. Moss travelled from Queenstown to Dublin, as well as through several other counties in Ireland, and everywhere he journeyed he was astonished to see how little land was under cultivation. In portions of Ireland familiar to him thirty years ago as profile in crops of cereals or sustenance not a vestige of wheat or potatoes could be seen. The great bulk of the land has been put into pasture; whole villages have been blotted out from the maps of Ireland, and the people scattered to the four corners of the globe, all signs of agricultural industry obliterated, and the verdant carpet of nature, and clover covered the land over the busy hive of human habitation!

It will be remembered by our readers that fifteen or twenty years ago the great efforts of Irish landlords seemed to be directed towards turning out their tenantry and converting their lands into cattle ranges. They succeeded beyond their most sanguine expectations, but—like all grasping victims of avarice, they overreached themselves in their unnatural desire to rid themselves of the best representatives of their race, and the plan then concocted to drive out the Celts was only the prologue to the drama which will end with the total destruction of agriculture throughout Great Britain and Ireland.

The Irish tenant-farmers evicted and exiled from their native land came to this country, where they resumed their agricultural industry in tens of thousands, reclaiming the wilds and rattlesnake infestations of acres of American land which well rewarded their industry. A market had to be found for these products, and by one of those singular systems of retributive justice which sometimes prevail, the vast majority of the people in Ireland today eat bread made out of California flour, their salmon is from the Columbia or the Sacramento, their canned fruits all bear American labels, and the very timber which forms their coffins when dead—had its growth among the majestic groves of Maine!

Mr. Moss informed us that in all portions of Ireland he visited he found Californian flour extensively used, for the reason that it can be purchased cheaper than it can be made in Ireland, and, besides, the bread made from it is better liked by the people. In inland towns if a traveller calls for fish, he is provided with canned salmon from Pacific waters. American fruits, oatmeal, eggs, lard, butter, and meats of every kind from fresh beef to pickled pork, can be had in all the cities, towns, and villages throughout the so-called United Kingdom.

While in Dublin Mr. Moss visited the extensive brewery of the Messrs. Guinness, where three thousand men are employed in the manufacture and sale of the celebrated Dublin stout, and, in the spacious sheds and warehouses connected with the establishment he saw fully twenty-five thousand tons of barley—every grain of which grew on American soil!

The very peculiar manner in which multitudes of American coffins are introduced into Great Britain by utilizing them for packing boxes for canned fruits, fish, vegetables, butter, lard, eggs, and other ingredients that will stand sea-voyage transportation across the Atlantic. When they arrive at their destination they are emptied of their freight and sold to dealers at much less cost than they can be made for in the English or Irish seaports.

When we reflect upon the inroads which American industry has thus made upon the agricultural and other products of Ireland and the adjacent lands under the British crown, it requires no spirit of prophecy to foretell the time soon as the proposed canal across the Isthmus of Panama is completed, and the voyage from Puget Sound, the Columbia river and San Francisco can be made by sailing vessels to any port in Europe in less than thirty days—that the agricultural industries of Great Britain will be completely paralyzed—and the British market entirely monopolized by the importation of the products of the prolific soil of the Pacific coast.

In this manner it is that the last precedent of England in persecuting the Irish people so as to force them into compulsory exile, will return upon her own head in a way which has resulted with fatal effect upon commerce both in England and Ireland, and, as a natural consequence, large tracts of land in Ireland have been thrown upon quietude which for many long years has resulted upon her other industries which England paralyzed by acts of Parliament forced closed English ports against Irish manufactures.

The Milesian Nemesis never sleeps; the Celtic heart is inflamed with hope, and it may be that what the sword of the chivalrous Celts failed to accomplish in breaking down British power, may be accomplished through the peaceable plowshare and the reaping hook, when England's land's agricultural industries are doomed to destruction. The day is not far distant when Irish grain will be ground in the flour mills of Liverpool or Cork, and then the grazing lands of Great Britain will prove an expensive luxury to Irish and English landlords, whose revenues will be decreased by increased taxation whereby to support the rural and pastoral population, whose occupation will be totally crippled by American competition. In this way the declaration of England will be hastened, and every lover of justice and liberty will thank Heaven for such retribution.

—The Monitor desires to call the attention of the Board of Managers of the Mechanics' Fair to the presence of an indecent and insulting picture which hangs in the art Gallery. It is catalogued as "A Scene in the Louvre," but is more suitable for a disreputable "dive" than it is to be domiciled where the eyes of decent people will fall on it. Many visitors will call to complainly, as their Hibuts collected by Repandist, Assumsin, and others, very emphatically set forth.

It was a piece of forenscic fancy, no doubt, which impelled the legal fellow of the Catholic Church to declare that "the Church has lost much of its former greatness, because such an impossibility ran never be accomplished so long as God lives, reigns, and rules the universe." *The Truth Teller* in the Alpha and Omega of the greatness of the Catholic Church, and she was just as great when she was represented by a few obscure men, and "the Handmaid of the Lord," in an upper chamber in Jerusalem as she could be even if she was offered all the kingdoms of the earth in exchange for her bleeding to God a holy law.

Fame, money, territory and power may constitute "greatness" in the civil life, but in the eye of Omnipotence that man is greatest who possesses the *spirit of God* in its greatest abundance. And although our advocate absolutely states that "most people in this country, if they will be fair to contract," there is still left the 250,000,000 members of the Catholic Church who cry out against the wholesale misrepresentation of God's law, and who having trod on their sole—will ultimately triumph over the hosts of heresiarchs who are forced by their inordinate ambition to persecute themselves that there is no hell, no Sacraments, no moral obligation—save such as Satan supplies to those who accept his bribe by worshiping him in its very worst aspects just like the chief actors in the sensational case which caused this article.

—Upwards of $750,000 is due the citizens of Paris for the destruction of their property in the late Paris Commune.

The Sacramental Nature of Matrimony.

When a lawyer is pleading the cause of his client in court, he is generally allowed a very large range of latitude in all that he says, but such liberty should not be construed by any counsellor-at-law as a license to that the Catholic Church regarding a Sacrament which she has guarded so zealously as to prefer to see Protestantism prevail in England rather than to stultify her self by submitting to the illicit request of an adulterous king.

One of the counsel for the defendant in a certain case notorious for its vanimous, which was recently tried in one of the courts, in his zeal for the civil rights of his client, went out of his way to drag the Catholic Church into a contest where she in could have no connection whatever But to his zeal for his client, the gentleman added a sneer at the Church, which cannot be falsified the attitude of the Church toward what she has always called "a great Sacrament," and thus, by one falsehood, he wantonly every religious heart, he succeeded in favor of his client's cause. The *Bulletin* reports the gentleman in question as asserting that

"The Catholic Church was the first creed to recognize marriage as a sacrament, and even in that Church it was not considered a sacrament in the early times. It was not until about the time of, as the Church assumed power, it became a sacrament. Marriage was not in those times which, in all Catholic countries, were at the time of the Reformation, considered as now that the Church has lost much of its former greatness, marriage is coming to be looked upon as a Sacrament, and most people now-days look upon it as a sacrament, and it is not under certain circumstances, can be annulled—and so on."

Legal advocates and lose-tongued preachers are generally very loose in their statements when they undertake to invent anything against the Church and in their own favor. The lawyer whose words we have just quoted, for instance, must be considered a sacrament until the days of Pope Innocent.' But this is a blind trail, as well as bad history, because there were popes before the Pope of Pope Innocent, and whether the legal gentleman nearly the time Pope Innocent of the year 402, or the latest Pope Innocent of 1721, is one of those questions which only Philadelphia lawyers are supposed to have sufficient acumen to settle.

Let us suppose, however, for argument sake, that the disciple of Blackstone meant the earliest Pope who lived the name of Innocent, yet we think he will hold to be entirely ignorant of the very questionable honor a San Francisco lawyer would thrust upon him. Marriage, in the Catholic Church, was a Sacrament for a period extending nearly over 4000 years before Pope Innocent I. succeeded to St. Peter. It was the Blessed Virgin Mary who was "the greatest power" to lend to Matrimony a sacrilegious aspect, and as His own religion teaches, the Saviour of mankind never alter from her first Pentecostal birth down through all ages and vicissitudes. Has her embalmed upon her Sacramental shrine "the spirit of God" in its greatest abundance?

God made matrimony a divine ordinance, ordained it to be the nursery of the population of adultery was found. How the census of American crime would eclipse that of the Sodom and Gomorrah if the Church had never the New Law, which certainly contains no mistakes, which declares that God joined together in matrimony, but has even extended it to Jews and others, and that Divorce never sanctions questions concerning divorce, the Sin of God, in His answers, established the Sacramental character of Matrimony clearly and expressly.

Christian marriage, therefore, typifies the mystical union which has always existed between Christ and His Church, and, as such, it is designated a Sacrament by St. Paul and nearly all the earliest writers. Hence, Christian marriage is sacred in the Catholic Church—such as St. Ignatius the martyr, St. Clement of Alexandria, St. Basil, St. Tertullian, St. Ambrose, St. Augustine, St. John Chrysostom—all of whom explain the nature of the Sacramental character of Matrimony. Hence, our local legal light is a regular *sans-façon* when evidently is for better peaked on divorce law than he is on the history or the dogmas of the Catholic Church.

It will also, we doubt, astonish the bench of the law in question to learn that marriage was held as a Sacrament not only by the Catholic Church but by almost all Christian sects, but also by nearly all the heresies who separated from her sanctuary from the first to the fifth century. Thus, for instance, the Novatians, the Cathari, the Donatists, the Jacobites, and the Armenians, all held to the doctrine of the Catholic Church that Marriage was a Sacrament, and all are now in the Church's bosom, and have not yet left the Church, and she was just as great when she was represented by a few obscure men, and "the Handmaid of the Lord," in an upper chamber in Jerusalem as she could be even if she was offered all the kingdoms of the earth in exchange for her bleeding to God a holy law.

Fame, money, territory and power may constitute "greatness" in the civil life, but in the eye of Omnipotence that man is greatest who possesses the *spirit of God* in its greatest abundance. And although our advocate absolutely states that "most people in this country, if they will be fair to contract," there is still left the 250,000,000 members of the Catholic Church who cry out against the wholesale misrepresentation of God's law, and who having trod on their sole—will ultimately triumph over the hosts of heresiarchs who are forced by their inordinate ambition to persecute themselves that there is no hell, no Sacraments, no moral obligation—save such as Satan supplies to those who accept his bribe by worshiping him in its very worst aspects just like the chief actors in the sensational case which caused this article.

A Protestant Tribute to Catholic Missionaries.

There is no avenue of intelligence in which more real progress has been made by the non-Catholic portion of every community throughout the world than in respect to the changed aspect of public opinion regarding the Catholic Church and her clergy.

When we compare the sentiments of the sectarians of to-day with the opinions of their predecessors, every Catholic who has lived in the world for half a century can attest that the improvement in intelligence on the part of the non-Catholic community has been in the strictest sense of the term astonishing. Hitherto, the Catholic churches had to be built in alleys and by-ways. To build them in public streets was against the law in some countries, and the sight of a "black robe" in the long days would so anger the preachers and the wallawags under the control of sectarianism, that the poor priest not only break every pane of glass in the "Mass House," but they would cover the walls of it with mud, and paint thereon all the filthy expressions their evil minds were stored with.

A third of a century ago we saw the walls of the city of New York plastered with bills containing the most lacerating insults to Catholics, the least offensive among which was one which sent the Pope to where the chief toast of every loyal Orangeman consisted of the devil's health. Such placards were under discussion, and the ignorant and vicious bigots of those days took that disreputable means of exciting public opinion against giving justice to Catholic citizens.

Every reader of the history of the Church in New York is familiar with the foul charges which were brought against the great and good Archbishop Hughes by Hundreds of the Hecks and other bigots of those days—Archbishop Hughes by Hundreds of the Hecks and other bigots of those days—Archbishop Hughes himself in the midst of the Nativist Riots, which were blood-stained by the persons which then existed against the Catholic Church. Yet Bennett died a Catholic, and many of the persecutors of those days died in the Church, and the Church is now thinking and that day are now thinking God that they are children of the Church which their progenitors prosecuted. Archbishop Hughes, however, had the courage to stand up almost single handed and fight against the poisoned darts of the hounds who barked at his heel. He was hated at the time, as one of his many appeals for fair play "Bishop Hughes places himself in the simple capacity of an honest man before the American people. He asks no favor, he cannot be firmly believes that with the American people no man can by patronism upset the Bishop of Hughes. Hughes, the son of the servant of the venerable Archbishop of Armagh, who was the friend of Pope Pius, and making it indeed a Temple of the true God, Pius IX. Hughes, the son of Patrick Hughes, were present, accompanied by a large number of the Bishops, and the Pope, having on the preceding Sunday announced the canonization of the Blessed Oliver Plunkett, and early, had invited some bishops to the Mass of St. Peter's, and requested the Bishop of Armagh to accompany him. Hughes, the son of Patrick Hughes, who was the friend of the Pope, Pius IX

Leisure Hours.

CAPT. F. FRANK — EDITOR

All enquiries of the Masters are cordially invited to send original contributions and solutions for this department. Address all communications to

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—PRO-OBSOLETE—

Answers to Leisure Hours No. 96.

1st.—A Riddle.
2nd.—
M PAR
SARS MARET
SAPOTAS PARAMIS
MESOPIDANCAPHONY
MUTIFIC REVIEW
SADIZ TEND
SAC TED
SEN
8th.—Wheels.
4th.—DEVIRES 10th.—EATHAM
EMANEST APPRUE
ERIGENA VIRGINA
INSERTER TRIGONA
SERTIONS DUNONS
ESSENES ANNAS
STARGOS MESSAGE
5th.—Good-will. 11th.—Sanders.
6th.— 12th.—
CAPTNERANK DEE
ARRAGAUGE MORSES
PEISTINE MARTNET
TERTIAN PERTUPON
NATALS VERTIGINOUS
FRITS SENTINES
KANE SEINERS
RE TONE
ER TUNE
E
Puzzle in "Leisure Hours" No. 95 were solved by Jupiter, Capsicum, S. A. M., Mike E., Sequoia, Emerald, Lark, Madcap and Myself. Hans Christian, Thistle, Troubadour, Cameo, Fleur-de-Lis, Spasmodic, Sun Ion, Dandelion, Flora, Puff, Clara Belle, Jupiter, Lady Thorne, Joe Cole, Timothea and Harry.
Bar Lists.—Aquila 11 solutions.
Faux Weeds.—Jupiter 8 bar—Aquila; 7 bar—Spasmodic; 5 bar—Hazel Kirke; 3 bar—Serene; 2 bar—Lark; 1 bar—Cameo; Sequoia; 1 bar—Untitled; 8th bar—Madcap; Aquila; 7th bar—Spasmodic; 2nd bar—Aquila; 1st bar—Hazel Kirke; 4th bar—Myself.

Answers to Leisure Hours No. 96.

1.—OVERCHANGED STEPPED S
VENERATION SAINT
RELIGIOUS PAT
SLICKER BASTA
SLICKER BISTORT
ETHER BAKER
ROD PASTORALE
TOD SATURNALIA
D NICKARTRES
3.—R., Ho., pod, mill, Cossack, cancer, consuming, pandemic, reiterate, goodlessness.
4.—P., pa, pen, hare, rasta, Kansas, payment, harmony, generic, pertinents, tormentive.
5.—C., ca, car, cart, digra, curmin, descend, circular, carmelite, magicians, contentious.
6.—PERPETUALITY P
E PERPETUALITY PE
PERPETUALITY PER
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PERPETUALITY PERPETUA
PERPETUALITY PERPETUAL
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PERPETUALITY PERPETUALITY
7.—T., try, mar, more, pole, Tudor, collins, mandolin, mandarine, intemperate, transmen.
8.—S, es, been, term, Conte, danger, catsail, lemaire, Sunbeam, Commander.
9.—H., so, ser, pen, Cloete, hectic, lectos, pendent, cranium, Cymbeline, homemade.
10.—S, es, sel, fend, Ursta, Carter, Unstrive, Spartan, sentinel, masterly, gaderer—
12.—BOMBILATION M
OVERWHELMING S
MEDIATING MIX
CHEDING ENTRE
INSALINE CELIC
ANTIMONIAL MELT
AMINE CENTIME
ATRIUM BETATE
ING MOLLINTES
ING MIMETIC
S SEXTONESES
14.—B, fa, mild, well, Jones, dove, profane, Mahomet, Marinette, Sermaster, bedpresser.
15.—Ma, ma, ma, ma, ma, ma, mable, combust, Jupiter, Barbarian, continence, porterlies.
16.—Ca, Mg, ta, ara, ma, ma, ma, degate, carriage, mania, Bavarian, divergence, repentance.
17.—Ma, ma, Mer, ous, Such, Julius, Pamela, alienate, monilitous, mercantate, harshness.
18.—PARAGRAPHIC 19.— D
ABERRATION GOD
REGRANTED LAC
REGRESSED VERT
GRANGER PONGO
RANGER TARTAR
ATTER PASTIME
ROD VERTIGES
BAD LAMELLE
SAD DOCTORESSES
C
20.— GO
CAGE
COTE
TORTE
MENDER
CASSENE
CONSERVES
LASTERTOWN
MASTLESTOWN
GEZEMERESSES
21.— S
SAM
HAGM
HAGM
MELTEE
PETERPAT
PATTERER
PATTENELLE
PATTENELLE
SEXTONESSES
22.— M
SON
WAST
PASTE
HAGM
CANDENT
VERDERER
BANDEROLE
ENTICULTE
BUTTONTREES
23.—OVERCHANGES 24.—
CONSTRUCTION CK
ENGLISHED ERD
CRUSHED POND
DRESSED DIRE
HATHES MINTER
ATTER MITIE
RED DISTARTE
ED PASTAMAS
EN CONTERIONS
S CONTEMPLANTS
S TENDERNESSES

Puzzles in "Leisure Hours" No. 96 were solved by "I. M. Anglo-Saxon, Ellie, Will Dexter, S. A. M., Jupiter, Sequoia, Lark, Thistle Emerald, Lady Thorne, N. Orth, James Flynn, F. Q. Hand Kirke, Mayflower, Sun, Kanopy, Bird, Sylvie Lee Arty, Morning Star, Eugene, Buist, Sylvie Lee Arty, Mazeppa.
Correct Lists.—First four named above.
Best Favorite List.—S. A. M., 21 solutions.

NUMBER CII.

A DIAMONDS.

L—To Adsola—1. A letter. 2. German scholar, 1779-1841, (Ill.). 3. A Turkish note. 4. Dishonesty. 5. Pronounce with a breathing. 6. A kind of turtle. 7. To hoot over again. 8. A cave. 9. A letter.

II.—To French.—1. A letter. 2. French writer, 1705-1767, (Ill.). 3. Imperial eparch. 4. A kind of silk. 5. French professor, 1780-1864, (Ill.). 6. Those who belong to Rome. 7. A house. 8. Danish historical painter, 1725-1775, (Ill.). 9. A letter.

III.—To Cole. 1. A letter. 2. Frank. 3. Latin. 4. Wholly. 5. [illegible] painter, 1808-1869, (Ill.). 6. Distributed. 7. [illegible] King of Spartia, died B.C. 491, (Ill.). 8. State of being secreted. 9. Pertaining to Wilhelm. 10. A letter.

IV.—To Diamond.—1. A letter. 2. Array. 3. German theologian, 1771-1826, (Ill.). 4. Hips. 5. Alkaloid. 6. Drawn. 7. To repeat. 8. Fathers. 9. A letter.

V.—To Emerald.—1. A letter. 2. A conjunction. 3. Moravian missionary, 1746-1811, (Ill.). 4. The feeler of an insect, (Pluton.). 5. To assent. 6. Tooth-shaped. 7. A chapter. 8. Help. 9. A letter.

VI.—To Ruby.—1. A letter. 2. River of Spain. 3. Island of Asia. 4. Extreme pain. 5. Fatified by internal motion, (Cleon.). 6. To penetrate again. 7. Moravian missionary, 1720-1811, (Ill.). 8. River of Spain. 9. A letter.

VII.—To O. V. X.—1. A letter. 2. Pertaining to colonel, 1646-1711, (Ill.). 3. French savant, 1809—, (Ill.). 4. Exclusive rights to a thing. 5. French painter, 1800-1872, (Ill.). 6. Pertaining to writer, died 1804, (Ill.). 7. Pertaining to author, 1757-1831, (Ill.). 8. A letter. 9. A letter.

VIII.—To Hercules.—1. A letter. 2. To winnow. 3. French author, 1576-1646, (Ill.). 4. Tillers of the ground. 5. Greek patriot raised B.C. 514, (Ill.). 6. Pointed instruments for sewing. 7. Embossed. 8. River of Africa. 9. A letter.

IX.—To Lapis Lazuli.—1. A letter. 2. Superfluent. 3. Ancient [illegible] (Ill.). 4. The layer of an insect. 5. An overlay. 6. Pertaining to Saturn. 7. A letter.

X.—To Jet.—1. A letter. 2. Silliest. 3. Panniel. 4. Pieces of ordnance for throwing stones, (Mill.). 5. Emperor of the East, 867-886. (Ill.). 6. Disease. 7. Liquor. 8. To incite. 9. A letter.

XI.—To King Philip.—1. A letter. 2. Middle. 3. French scholar, 1707-1788, (Ill.). 4. English poet, born 1820, (Ill.). 5. A female relative. 6. Turns. 7. French publicist, 1787-1854, (Ill.). 8. Has not, (3.). 9. A letter.

XII.—To Lark.—1. A letter. 2. To loiter. 3. Whipped. 4. French painter, 1600-1743, (Ill.). 5. Explosion, 1606-1775, (Ill.). 6. Hungarian novelist, born 1807, (Ill.). 7. To blinder. 8. River of Spain. 9. A letter.

XIII.—To Marmion.—1. A letter. 2. Amiss. (Ill.). 3. French reformer, 1600-1682, (Ill.). 4. A town of California. 5. Salt or pickle tubs. 6. Pertaining to Ceres. 7. A catch for a door. 8. A disease. 9. A letter.

XIV.—To Nelson.—1. A letter. 2. Numbers. 3. Ancient volcanoes. 4. Not rent. 5. Purpose. 6. Instructors. 7. Satisfies. 8. French article. 9. A letter.

XV.—To Outlet.—1. A letter. 2. Town of the Netherlands, province of North Holland. 3. River of Russia. 4. One of a group of isles north of Scotland. 5. Russian statesman, 1696-1747, (Ill.). 6. Discourses on Scripture. 7. Houses of a dark color with gray spots. 8. Half-mete. 9. A letter.

XVI.—To P. Q. Lee Arity.—1. A letter. 2. A basket. 3. French engraver, 1610-1663, (Ill.). 4. A variable. 5. Mexican. 6. Pertaining to dramatist, born 1842, (Ill.). 7. A diadem. 8. To work at closely. 9. A letter.

XVII.—To Quiet.—1. A letter. 2. To incorrupt, (Ill.). 3. A sect of Jews. 4. Bishop of Athens, died 125, (Ill.). 5. Affirm. 6. To delay. 7. Hive-bee. 8. A letter.

XVIII.—To Sponge Cake.—1. A letter. 2. Imitation spinet, 1440-1518, (Ill.). 3. Pertaining to Italian poet, 1806-1849, (Ill.). 4. Tracasseries for an equitation. 5. To coat. 6. A Mohammedan. 7. A letter.

XIX.—To Sponge Cake.—1. A letter. 2. Top. 3. Title of successors to Mohammed. 4. A scourge. 5. Inclinations of pulses. 6. Those who rob on the high seas. 7. Festivals. 8. A kind of Spain, province of Jaen. 9. A letter.

XX.—To Thetis.—1. A letter. 2. Expression of contrast. 3. Murmuring sounds made by cats. 4. A water wheel. 5. Ridiculous. 6. Quarrel. 7. A second lieut. 8. Close. 9. A letter.

XXI.—To Urbanus.—1. A letter. 2. An insect. 3. A mountain range of South America. 4. The feeler of an insect. 5. A low tone. 6. Frames with hooks for stretching cloth. 7. To resuscitate in sleep with a hoarse noise. 8. A town in Upper Egypt. 9. A letter.

XXII.—To Vitellius.—1. A letter. 2. Lower. 3. Lying waste. 4. Indicates. 5. Wilkes. 6. Alight low. 9. A letter.

XXIII.—To Water Lily.—1. A letter. 2. A small mass of paper, to stop the charge of a gun. 3. Pertaining to Irrigation. 4. Cotton, cambric, paper wrought during the process of manufacture. 5. Irish poet, 1771-1852, (Ill.). 6. English novelist, born 1814, (Ill.). 8. A letter.

XXIV.—To Ant.—1. A letter. 2. Fruit basket. 3. French bishop, 1497-1577, (Ill.). 4. Magnificent beauty. 5. Greek historian. 6. B. C. 170. 6. Density. 7. The thin part of the blood. 8. A male sick nurse. 9. A letter.

XXV.—To Yours Truly.—1. A letter. 2. A [illegible]. 3. French writer, 1596-1666, (Ill.). 4. English painter, 1810-1850, (Ill.). 5. English traveler, born 1656, (Ill.). 6. To assen again. 7. Stringed instruments of music. 8. An option. 9. A letter.

XXVI.—To Zachariah.—1. A letter. 2. Ancient. 3. Pertaining to Dionysius. 4. A female name. 5. Pertaining to Dionysius. 6. A [illegible]. 7. Hungarian novelist, born 1767, (Ill.). 8. To hinder. 9. A mountain range of Asia. 10. A letter.

HAZEL KIRKE.

San Francisco.

☞ Answers and Solvers in this weeks.

Mystic Minstrel.

—All mail matter for Will Dexter must be addressed to "Will Dexter, Care Monitor Office, San Francisco." Letters Solvers. In Will Dexter's Puzzle Letters Solvers, Nunnie appears the 1 letter.

—A score of Jubilee division, Central Provinces British India; 2, Bagpipes worn at the kilts by civilians until about the end of the 15th century; 3, Dialled (Obs.); 4, An unpleasant stormy substance; 5, Dwellers in Ireland; 6, Animals of the class of primates; 7, To covenant again; 8, Contracted form of Ann.

WILL DEXTER. U. U. HIRS.
Philo, Pa. Storm Lake, Iowa.

Solution—GADAWARA
DETASTE
DETASTE
WASTINGS
WASTINGS
REENGAGE
REENGAGE
ASESSEE
ASESSEE

—In the same number of *Our Puzzle Column* appears a Letter Inverted Pyramid—the latest yet made, and the first one published—over six seas of "Orient," of Brooklyn, N. Y. C. N. F.

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☞ The Studies will be Resumed Tuesday August, 5th, 1884.

REV. R. E. KENNA, S. J.,
President.

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COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME
SAN JOSE ..... CALIFORNIA

THIS INSTITUTION OFFERING PECULIAR advantages to young ladies wishing to receive a mild and refined education, was founded in 1851. In 1855, it was incorporated by the State Legislature, and enlarged by the same body so extended the original Charter as to confer all the rights and privileges of College institutions.

The building large buildings, with extensive playgrounds and shady walks, are pleasant and healthy, and attractive. The course of instruction is mild and refined education, and every facility will be afforded to students who may and it desirable to devote their whole time to music or the study of the language.

The next session will commence on Monday in August and close about the first week in June. Pupils are received at any period of the year.

TERMS:

Per quarter, (payable in advance.)

Boarding, Tuition in English, French, and if desired Spanish, German, and Latin, washing and use of bed and bedding, $75 00
Drawing (per quarter), 5 00
Use of Piano, per quarter, 5 00
Painting in Oil, per lesson, 1 50
Painting in Water Colors, per lesson, 1 00

For further particulars, address

COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME,
San Jose

☞ Studies will be Resumed on September 1st.

ST. CERTRUDE'S ACADEMY,
1310 SUTTER STREET, OAKLAND, CAL.

THIS ACADEMY FOR YOUNG LADIES, UNDER the patronage of the Archbishop of San Francisco, offers on attractive to the pleasant and accessible locality, the advantages of a healthy climate, the building are, and will be furnished with all that comfort and convenience can suggest, the grounds are extensive and well adapted for exercise and recreation, the course of instruction will be all that can be desired, and all the useful branches of a solid education.

Pupils received at any time, and charged from the date of entrance.

☞ Next Session, Payable in Advance.

Board and Tuition, per session, $175 00
Instrumental Music, 50 00
Drawing, 50 00
Vocal Music (private lessons), 50 00
Use of Piano, one hour per day, 10 00
Drawing and Painting in Oil and Water Colors, 50 00

DAY ACADEMY

Terms per month, in advance

Junior Class, $6 00
Intermediate Class, 8 00
Primary Class, 4 00
Music Class, with use of instrument, 8 00
Music Class, without use of instrument, 5 00

☞ No charge for vocal music or drawing lessons under 50 cents.

M. M. CAMILLUS, Superior.

Convent of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart,
OAKLAND, ... CALIFORNIA.

CONDUCTED BY

The Sisters of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary.

THIS INSTITUTION IS PLEASANTLY SITUATED between Market street and Lake Merritt, combining an extensive frontage on the lake. The building are large and well adapted to the purpose, and expense having been spared to provide for the comfort and convenience of the pupils.

TERMS:

(Payable half yearly, in advance.)

Board and Tuition, $225 00
Bed and Bedding, 10 00
Washing, 50 00

Pupils commencing at the Academy during the year will be charged $20.

Extra Expenses on packages sent to pupils or to the parents.

☞ Regular supply must be laid in and will be charged.

MOTHER SUPERIOR.

EDUCATIONAL.

SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Conducted by the Christian Brothers,

offers every facility for securing a thorough Education, either Classical, Scientific or Commercial.

THOSE WHO COMPLETE THE CLASSICAL course receive the degree of A. M.; the Scientific, B. S.; the Commercial, Master of Accounts.

The Commercial course has been established for the convenience of those who wish to acquire a good practical education in as short a time as possible.

While proper care is bestowed on every branch pupils in the College, not the beginners receive special attention. The daily exercises of the students in Grammar, Composition and Rhetoric are publicly discussed and corrected in the classroom.

TERMS PER SCHOLASTIC YEAR.

(Payable half yearly in advance.)

Board, Tuition and Washing, ... $250 00
Lower Class, ... 100 00
Physician's Fee and Medicines, ... 10 00
Vacation at College, ... 50 00
Day Students, ... 60 00
Music and Drawing, form extra charges.
For further particulars address

BRO. BETTELIN, President.

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ACADEMY OF OUR LADY OF MERCY,
RED BLUFF, ... CALIFORNIA.

THIS INSTITUTION, UNDER THE DIRECTION OF the Sisters of Mercy, offers to parents and guardians the most fond for the Sacramento Valley, a home where their children can receive a thorough and refined education.

The Academy is situated in the most healthy and picturesque portion of Red Bluff, and has been furnished and fitted up at great expense, with every convenience for the comfort of the pupils.

The course of instruction is that followed in the best Academies of the United States, and includes the English branches, Latin, French, Spanish, Drawing, Painting, Music, Vocal and Instrumental, Needle work, Embroidery, Lace work, etc.

TERMS:

Board and Tuition, ... $250 00
Washing, ... 50 00
Bed and Bedding, ... 10 00
Drawing (per quarter), ... 5 00
Use of Piano, per quarter, ... 5 00
Painting in Oil, per lesson, ... 1 50
Painting in Water Colors, per lesson, ... 1 00
Music, Vocal and Instrumental, ... $250 00
Use of Harp, ... 10 00
Use of Guitar, ... 10 00
Use of Violin, ... 10 00
Use of Cornet, ... 10 00
Use of Flute, ... 10 00
Use of Clarionet, ... 10 00
Use of Bass Viol, ... 10 00
Use of Drum, ... 10 00
Use of Trombone, ... 10 00
Use of Bugle, ... 10 00
Use of Cymbals, ... 10 00
Use of Tambourine, ... 10 00
Use of Triangle, ... 10 00
Use of Bass Drum, ... 10 00
Use of Tenor Drum, ... 10 00
Use of Snare Drum

THE SHRINE OF SAINT ANNE.

Pilgrimage of Irish-Canadian Catholics and the Miracles Performed There.

The Irish Catholics of Ottawa have just held a most successful and a singularly favored pilgrimage to St. Anne de Beaupré. It was their first annual visit to the famous shrine of the good saint, which at that beaming an object of continental interest, both to believers and unbelievers. The former go to pray, the latter go to see. The one comes away consoled and loaded with divine favors; the other departs confused and dumfounded, unable to explain how suffering humanity, by the aid of a simple prayer, can leave behind it such monumental proof of its miraculous restoration to health and to the ordinary conditions of life. The Ottawa pilgrims have in their turn gone to pray, and the pilgrimage was visited in the favors which must have proceeded from a higher than a natural source. It will be hard for our philosophers and freethinkers to admit that "such things as miracles" take place in this enlightened age, but solid facts are not to be contradicted or explained away. What the multitude witnesses in its ordinary senses, and what it testifies to with unanimity, is not to be rejected or pronounced a fraud on the strength of deductions easily made by those who will not admit even the possibility of miracles, or by those who do not admit the truth of a fact unless they behold it in conspicuous print. Over eight hundred men, women and children were in attendance at the daily pilgrimage. According to the *Daily Witness* they belonged to a most respectable class. They are the witnesses of the following events which are related by an authority that is a determined and bitter opponent of the Catholic belief, doctrine and practices, we mean the Montreal *Daily Witness*. If there was a weak or fraudulent side of the story to give, our contemporary would not lose the opportunity of giving it in a full and emphatic manner. What it says, therefore, on the subject may be accepted as the pure truth and in no way exaggerated in favor of the Catholic side of the question. This the *Witness* says:—

Father Sloan (who had charge of the pilgrimage) does not lay great stress upon the performance of miracles, the pilgrimage being rather undertaken for spiritual refreshment and for the power of increased resistance to sin. Nevertheless, at least four miracles, according to the solemn testimony of the pilgrims, have been wrought on that occasion. A man named James Murphy, known to many of the pilgrims, has been cured of a chronic lameness, which necessitated the use of two crutches for many years. Having paid great and constant devotion to the Sacred Shrine, he flung away his crutches, clapped his hands for joy, and told everybody of the great deliverance which had been wrought for him. He now returns completely cured. Murphy is a man about 50 years of age, and lives in Lake Ontario.

"Miss McGovern is a young lady of about 23, residing in the village of Almonte. She came to Quebec in great suffering from weakness and general debility for many years, but that same pilgrimage she laid herself a new creature. Her strength seems to be restored to her, and, instead of the hundreds to which she was subjected for many years, she feels a glad return of hope, confidence and energy.

"A little girl named Evans, who was quite blind, has been restored to sight. We could see nothing when she went upon the pilgrimage, but immediately after her devotions at the shrine, being asked who was present, she exclaimed, 'Oh, I see the Her Father Sheas.'

"A little boy, whose name could not be ascertained, suffering from a severe lameness, has now thrown away his crutches, alleging that he feels as been quite restored.

"A very respectable woman named Mrs. Clancy, stated to our reporter, that last year her sister, eight years old, who had never previously been able to put her foot to the ground, was quite restored to the use of her limbs by a visit to this shrine."

These facts will speak for themselves, and which cannot but result in an increase of devotion to the sacred shrine of the saint under whose auspices they are accomplished. These facts laugh at the finite wisdom and science of man, while they proclaim the unlimited power of a Supreme Being.—*Montreal True Witness.*

Death of Bishop Miege.

The *Western Watchman* (of St. Louis) of last week reported the death of the venerable Father Miege, which took place on the 26th of July, at Woodstock, the house of the Jesuits in Maryland. Father Miege was a remarkable man. He volunteered for the American mission soon after his ordination, came to this country in 1831, and was before he had been six years a priest was appointed by the Holy Father as Vicar Apostolic of a territory large as several of the European kingdoms. It is told that he was lecturing to his college class when the Father Rector of the house to which he was then attached brought in the letters appointing him to the episcopacy, and left them on his desk. Without looking to see what the document was and not knowing, he left the seal unbroken for several days, when the Father Rector at last impressed him and desired him to open the envelope. The discovery filled him with fear that he might be torn from his Jesuit brethren, and he at once returned the figure to the Archbishop of St. Louis. He was A Jesuit's vow of obedience to the Pope required him to accept. His episcopal consecration was established at Leavenworth, and for more than twenty years he ruled as a missionary bishop throughout the wild west.

In 1874 he petitioned the Holy Father to relieve him of the burden of the episcopacy and to permit him to return to his brethren. After much entreaty, his prayer was granted, and with a joyful heart he laid aside the insignia of his episcopal office and put on those of a simple Jesuit priest. Not long after this event he was sent to Detroit with a body of his Jesuit brethren, in charge of the church of St. Peter and St. Paul in that city, and to found the Detroit College there. There he worked for a few years where his superiors called him to other fields. He had been for several years before his death afflicted with painful malady, but he was a true Jesuit till the day of his death.

May his soul rest in peace.

—All Catholics who had the good fortune to visit the Seminary of St. Sulpice, in Paris, know Father Michael Hogan, who, for the latter part of a century, has participated in the distribution of that renowned institution of learning. At the time of the Commune Father Hogan proved himself a hero as well as a saintly scholar, and he presented, by his energy, the destruction, perhaps, of the seminary, and, in any case, of important documents. From his pious cell, quite close to that of Queen Marie Antoinette, at the Conciergerie, he defied and brewest the miserable imitators of her persecutors and murderers, and narrowly escaped the fate of the venerable Archbishop Paris. Father Hogan is now in Boston, by direction of his superiors, where it is the intention of the Sulpician Order to establish a seminary for the training of priests, which has achieved world-wide fame as being the *Alma Mater* of some of the most distinguished divines in Europe.

—The Duke of Norfolk recently entertained at dinner, at Arundel Castle, about one hundred Lord Lieutenants of the Little Duchy, Brooklyn.

Home Missions.

Many wonderful cures have been effected in the Sacred Heart Tent, and we are glad to learn that there is a certain cure for that distressing malady, dropsy.

CATHOLIC NEWS IN BRIEF.

—A Convent of the Sisters of Mercy is to be opened at Mobile, Ala., next Fall.

—Two new parochial schools will be opened in Chicago next month.

—The Sisters of Mercy, it is said, will open a convent in Mobile this fall.

—The Christian Brothers have recently opened a school at Norfolk, Va.

—Archbishop Taschereau of Quebec has issued a pastoral against dime museums.

—Of the Catholic peers in the House of Lords, thirteen voted for the franchise bill and nine against it.

—Bishop Cosgrove of Davenport is the first prelate chosen by the suffrage of his priests over whom he is to preside.

—Rev. Father Dominic, O. F., has been sent out from Rome to make a visitation of all houses of his order in this country.

—Since his arrival in Ireland, Archbishop Feehan has added twenty to the number of its parishes.

—Rev. E. Kinsella, S. J., of SS. Peter and Paul's, Detroit, is seriously ill at Green Point, Mich.

—Archbishop Williams dedicated the new church of the Sacred Heart, Lowell, last Sunday.

—Turin now makes the first church organs in Europe, and Brescia claims to be an organist equalling Bach in power.

—The proposed world's fair at Rome has been postponed until 1888, as Francis could not act heart on having one in 1889, the centennial of the revolution.

—Mgr. Jacobini, Papal Nuncio of New York, took the relic of the Sisters of Mercy at Mercy Hospital, Big Rapids, Mich., last month.

—Rev. Henry Moeller, S. J., of Detroit College, Detroit, has been appointed to fill his superiors in St. Francis Xavier's College, Cincinnati.

—The old church of St. Bernard, Rochelle, Ch., is to be disposed of by raffle, and the pastor, Rev. J. J. Furlong, has issued tickets for that purpose.

—On his arrival in Philadelphia, Archbishop Ryan will be given a grand reception; sixty-foot sessions, representing 7000 persons, will take part in the procession.

—An abbey of the Benedictines is to be established in the Newark, N. J.) diocese and in all probability Very Rev. Gerald Pitt will be made its abbot.

—Sister Mary Felicitas of the Order of Charity died at All Saints' Academy, Cincinnati, aged thirteen years, New York, Hundred and thirteenth street, New York, on the 25th ult.

—The foundation of the new Fetch church at Three Rivers, Mass., has been laid, and the building is being pushed forward.

—The Mother Superior of the establishment of the Order of St. Paul de Chartres in Colfax Chino, Hong Kong and Yeddo is dead.

—Bishop Ireland consecrated the Immaculate Conception Church of Stillwater, Minn., on the 20th ult., and also preached the sermon. The church, which was built by Right Rev. Abbot Seidlich.

—Thirteen thousand three hundred and fifty pilgrims visited the shrine of St. Anne of Beaupre, Canada, from the 13th to the 20th ult., and many miraculous cures are reported.

—Very Rev. Canon Lacy, P. P., V. F., Gowry, mission Wyandotte, died on the 14th ult., aged 80 years, fifty of which he spent in the ministry. The funeral took place from the parish church on the 17th ult.

—Archbishop Wood's will leaves $12,000 to be transferred, together with his library, to Archbishop Ryan. No real or personal property was left to dissolve him or next of kin.

—The Rev. Henry O'Loughlin, Rector of the Church of St. Mary's Star of the Sea, Brooklyn, New York, reduced the debt on this church during the Thirteen months ending June 1, 1884, $11,385.

—The 25th anniversary of the consecration of Archbishop Lynch, of Toronto, will occur on the 25th of November, and the friends of the diocese are devising the proper means of celebrating it.

—A fair for the benefit of the St. Louis Hospital, St. Louis, Mo., is to be held in St. Louis shortly. The hospital is one of the largest in the West and is under charge of the Sisters of Charity.

—The memorial stone for the grave of Dante Gabriel Rossetti, the poet, is in the form of an ancient Irish cross. The cross is the same as that which Lord Lorne has set up in his family seat, Inveraray Castle, in Scotland, and which was lately carved in Irish Ireland. The stone is highly appreciated by the intellectual services as highly as our fellow-countrymen in the Scottish Isles. It is inscribed, "Lest you are willing to pay for them." Contributions have come from Irish Ireland, the upper appreciation of intellectual things. The Commission has set up a hundred guineas for a lecture upon the structure of the earth's crust. We set as light a value upon a lecture upon Dante as upon the structure of the earth's crust. Dante's poetry is a thing of the past. "Ungodly politics for a day is more." Dante's poetry is a thing of the past. "Ungodly politics for a day is more." Dante's poetry is a thing of the past. "Ungodly politics for a day is more."

Poetry.

THE VISION IN THE CHALICE.

BY HARRIET WEWER SIMBALL.

The Priest before the Altar
Stood with uplifted eyes,
His heart deep stirred within him,
To offer the sacrifice.

The morning's golden splendor
Through the chancel window streamed,
Till like a mosaic of jewels
The radiant colors seemed.

But around the central picture
Of the Christ upon the Rood,
It shone like a wondrous halo—
As the Priest upspoke stood.

The prayer of consecration
Began he low and clear,
And at the mystic sentence
Bowed down in holy fear.

Bowed lowly over the Paten,
As he took in his hands the Bread;
And likewise the mystic sentence
Over the Cup he said.

When he: In the golden chalice,
Distinct in his purple wine,
He saw reflected the image
Of his crucified Divine Divine.

Filled with a sudden tremor,
His eyes dropped on the sight,
Scarcely the prayer he followed,
Or knew it he said it right.

Trembling with adoration,
He lifted the Chalice high,
As seeking the secret Garden
Between the earth and the sky.

And still when the Chalice he lowered,
Distinct in the purple wine,
From the chancel window reflected,
He saw the image Divine.

Did he hear in the hush that followed
The voice of the Lord near,
Brought down by the Church through the ages,
The mystical charge, "This do?"

Did he hear from the Holy of Holies,
The secret, eternal shrine,
The Priest who is Priest forever
Renew the assurance divine?

"Lo! I am with you always,
Unto the end of the world,"
Did the Bread you have broken
My Presence invisible, unfurled?

"Lo! I am with you always,
Alike on a mountain or hillside,
Or in the sacrifice offered,
The Priest and the Victim still.

"Lo! I am with you always,
Feeding the flock that you feed,
My Flesh the Manna unfailing,
My Blood the drink indeed.

O blessed, O wondrous consolation!
Vouchsafed to the lowly Priest
Like a precious new revelation
As he shared with his flock that Feast.

And ever enchanted in his bosom,
He treasured with joy divine
The memory of the vision
That, veiled in the Chalice, he saw.

Literary Miscellany.

Phil Redmond of Ballymacredy.

A BEAUTIFUL IRISH CATHOLIC STORY IN FIVE CHAPTERS.

BY RUDOLF ROSHMON.

From a collection of Stories published by the Catholic Publication Society Co.]

CHAPTER I.

"Whisht!" exclaimed the blind hostler attached to the Dermaboory Arms. "There's now rowlin' along the Bray Road, an' from the speerit that's in the beast, it's Luke Finnigan that's thereat home. Ay, faix, Finnigan that's thereat home. Ay, faix, he added with a self-satisfied chuckle, "an' faix Luke Finnigan's note. I'd know it from thim! Aisthey!"

A wild whoop and a sound of wheels in the direction indicated announced the approaching vehicle, and ere the sightless hostler could group his way from the yard corner in which he had been ensconced by the roaring kitchen fire—it was in the middle of July—an outside car dashed up to the principal door of the hotel, stopped with a jerk as of on the edge of a precipice, and the driver, throwing the reins upon the neck of the panting horse, cried out as he gaily entered the hostler's ear:

"Now, thin, Mother Murphy, be nimble wud the liquor. There's a man gettin' far to stand, an' I'm as dry as a cuckoo."

Upon the settle sat a young man whose exquisitely fitting frock coat, faultless linen, diamond studs, soft hat and square-toed boots bespoke the American. He was fair with auburn and expressive eyes, and were a *Henri Quatre* beard which admirably became itself, and secure from fashion.

"Yer welcome to the County Wicklow, sir," cried the hostler, who had approached the car and was engaged in giving a drink to the jaded animal. "Its an illigant place from Dublin to—"

"Boys, let us make up a subscription for him," interrupted a little fellow whose tags depended for support upon a straw rope—technically termed a "suggawn"—fastened around his waist.

"Th' hostler I'll bed wud five shillins," observed a bystander with a droll, malicious grin.

"Begorra, we'll tell the landlord for to put it in the bill."

"Are ye goin' for to give us anything?" demanded the third. "This party was backed up by a unanimous murmur of approval.

"I am."

"Wall, that's rapsonible, anthow."

"I'm going to give you some sound, wholesome advice," said the stranger.

A yell of scorn, disappointment, and derision followed this announcement. Crutches were brandished, sticks flourished, fists shaken, and general denunciations upon the "nagoyl" conductor were indulged in, terms as pungent as they were personal.

"You won't hear me!" he resumed, during a lull in the storm.

"Sorra a hear."

"Well, good afternoon." And making them a low bow, he turned into the house, whither successions loud, prolonged and deep rapidly followed him.

The accommodations at the "Derraloory Arms"—for so the hostelry was named—were somewhat pretentious. Opening the door with the word "coffee-room" inscribed thereon in brazen letters, the newcomer found himself in a long, low-ceilinged apartment. A smoked mirror, the surface of which was scratched from frame to frame, like an ice rink, by anonymous owners of diamond rings, stood over the mantel-piece, and above it a smoke-dried cards containing the announcement of the meetings of the Wicklow Harriers of the preceding season. Upon a mahogany sideboard stood a brave array of glassware interspersed with pickle jars and some mysterious specimens of the ceramic art. Facing the sideboard was a heavy antiquated sofa whose springs revealed themselves, like the ribs of a half-starved horse, and opposite the sofa an ancient but unceremoniously upright pianoforte. But not upon the master, sideboard, sofa or piano did the eyes of the stranger continue to rest. The window had been lowered, and a young girl was leaning her arms upon the sash, gazing out upon the butterfloweron crowd beneath. Her figure was petite, but of that faultless outline which no amount of drapery can conceal. A long pair of lustrous brown eyes looked out from a face which was almost in black, and huge Puritan cambric collar and ruffs adorned her wrists and neck.

"If her face is as her figure she must be—something," thought the newcomer.

"He should have given them something," she murmured, half aloud. "Poor souls! keeping and fearing is weary, weary work." And she slowly faced him.

He gazed at features as regular as the classic model, and whose paleness almost imparted to the face the calm impassive beauty of marble. She blushed, and was about to withdraw, when he blurted forth

"I—I beg your pardon, but I overheard what you said. I am not so mean as you think." And striding to the window and attracting the attention of the mob, who received him with a salvo of derisive cheers, he flung a handful of silver among them.

A scarlet flush mantled over her face and throat. "I was but speaking to myself, thinking aloud—and—but nevertheless, on the part of those poor miserables, I beg to thank you sir. I am sorely to blame, and your generosity only rivets the fetters that bind them to beggary." And with a low courtesy, old-fashioned but with witching grace itself, she swept from the apartment, leaving the stranger lost in astonishment.

"What is that young lady's name who was here just now?" he asked.

"Her name is Miss O'Byrne—an' th' ould anshint O'Byrne that fought hard again the Danes an Cruttoned—bad cess to them, body an' bones," replied the hostler.

"Does she live near this place?"

"Expan four mile, over the shb-side o' Lake Dan. Its an illigant place, wid no end an' ruins, and a darkin ghost that walks wheiever yer a-mind to be, an' if ye an' he no singe, they've supped lashins an' lavins."

"Is Mr. O'Byrne wealthy?"

"Well, now, the hostler scratched a very shrein head—"he's not rowlin' in pockit, but he's warm and"—brightening up—"as bright as a peproch. But thinks I'm fregettin' me message to ye."

"To me?" exclaimed the stranger, with a start, half hoping it might be from Miss O'Byrne.

"Yes, sir. There's two gintlemin runs here in regard o the fishin, though sorra a happorth they kitch in sich like, an' sure, an all scarts of combustions. Was ye there in an attorney, a pop man, an th' other humble a situation in the Four Courts beyant in Dublin, an' he's an also a mavbyant in Dublin, an' he's an also a mavbyant an there's in the four walls o' Wicklow the blessed most.

"But the message?" interrupted the stranger.

"That's it. Yer to dine wid thim—no less. Mother Mitchin told me to present her respects an' to hope ye'd give her wud yer company; an don' be hesitatin', mind ye"—here the waiter winked an indescribable wink, such as an angler might have indulged in consequent upon a successful cast—"there's lovely chickens, an the elegantest bacon, wud a bliy an cabbage, an' a dancing leg o' lamb."

"But I don't know these gentlemen, and"

"Hermit me to introduce myself, sir," exclaimed a small elderly man with a merry eye, a bubbleon nose, a very stiff, old-fash'oned stock, and a stiffer rim of shirt collar, which kept his head as erect as though he was hung up by the chin, entering and bowing very courteously. "Minchin—Dominick Minchin. Hearing from this shabby hooded retainer that you were a stranger, and having experienced on more occasions than one, especially during pisctorial excursions, the three-accursed loneliness of an inn, I beg, sir, that you will favor us by coming where glory waits you and—a bit of dinner.

This was uttered in a quaint cheerfulness that here everything before it.

"Sir!" said, "I am very much impressed by your consideration, and accept your invitation most gratefully. My name is Philip Redmond." And he handed the other his card.

"Redmond is not an American name, sir!"

"No, sir; my father was Irish."

"Anything to the Redmonds of Ballymacredy?"

"I am a Redmond of Ballymacredy," he said, with a bow and a smile, and a bow and a smile then repeatedly. "My father, sir, I hope your father well; my father, sir, he thought fit to part with his property."

"His property parted from him, Mr. Minchin. It is gone, and I am now here to say and represent it at any cost. However, we'll talk of that by-and-by. I feel that dinner is not very far off, and that you are half a mile hungry."

Mr. O'Hara, Mr. Minchin's companion, was a tall, handsome, florid-faced man of about five and thirty, with a profusion of sandy hair, which stood out from his head like quills upon a fretful porcupine, and a smile like sunlight. In his younger Redmond was as much at home with the two anglers as if he had known them all his life, and had planned two excursions with them.

"Do you think you'll have some trouble about getting back this property," observed O'Hara. "It is now in the possession of a man who does not seem mean, and who would call you out if you proposed it.

"Every man has his price but he not, Mr. O'Hara!" asked Redmond.

"True; but there are exceptional circumstances connected with this case which hedge it round with an impenetrable chevaux de frise."

"Of what nature?"

"Family pride, which will never resate to confiscate the old scene."

"But the lands of Kilnagold and Derraloory belonged to our family."

"That MAY be, Mr. Redmond, but they were part and parcel of other territory before the Redmonds came north of Visnagar Hill. I know all about them, as I rented a fishing lodge from one of the tenants, and being anxious to purchase it, inquired into the title.

"I made my living father a solemn promise that I would not sell the old place. Money is no object, Mr. O'Hara. My Father left me a fortune, I, real estate, and he died wealthy, so that a few thousands will not much me."

"You can try it," was the rejoinder accompanied by a shake of the head.

It was late when they separated. Minchin warbling, "The Young May Moon," and Redmond making bands with the "young boa," as he designated him, over and over again.

[TO BE CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT.]

A Practical Sermon to Young Men.

You are the architects of your own fortunes; rely upon your own strength of body and soul. Take for your star industry, perseverance, truth, and honesty, and inscribe on your banner, Luck is a fool, Pluck is a hero. Earnest effort in one direction is the surest road to wealth and high position; diligence and stick-to-it-ness is the great secret of success. Don't take too much advice, keep at the helm and steer your own ship, and remember that the great art of commanding is to take a fair share of the work. Don't practice too much politeness, think well of yourself—strike out—assume your position. It is the jostlings and jolts that make the rough corners smooth. Don't be afraid to push your way; don't be afraid to push your fellows; put potatoes in a cart over a rough road, and the smaller ones will go to the bottom; turn a raft of logs down a mill-race, and the large logs come on top. Rise above the common herd, and patience. Fire above the mark you intend to hit. Energy, invincible determination, with a right motive, are the levers that move the world. Don't drink. Don't chew. Don't smoke. Don't swear. Don't gamble. Don't read novels. Don't cheat. Be self-reliant. Be courteous. There are two sides to every balance, and two sides to every coin, and two sides of the scales are equally heavy. Be honest in your dealings. Be honest with yourself. Be honest with your fellow-men. Be honest with your creditors. Be honest with your employers. Be honest with your employees. Be honest with your wife. Be honest with your children. Be honest with your neighbors

THE MONITOR.

PREST-GRIBITE YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

The MONITOR has the largest circulation of any Religious Paper published on the Pacific Coast.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 20, 1884.

MISSION OF THE CATHOLIC PRESS.

May God bless and direct through the intercession of Mary, the Seat, under whose protection they work in the plenitude of Faith, the Catholic Journals, that they be cause of religion, its rights and laws in all and particular ties, and advocate in its doctrines and precepts who do—order and fidelity.—Pius IX.

"Journalism is the greatest social power, because it is the chief agent in popularizing ideas and in propagating social opinions, and opinion governs the world. Journalism is a sacerdotal function, it is a useful and serious occupation, one only a work, both possible to the welfare of society, for's sort of upon Gods. What is and what ought to be the object of Catholic journalism? but to conduct error and defend its rights, and to be the Catholic Journalist."—Bishop Dupanloup, 19th Century.

MICHAEL, TOM AND MARGARET DUFFY.

Editorial Notes.

— Archbishop Elder of Cincinnati, has addressed a letter to the clergy and laity giving his reasons for not inaugurating active measures for liquidating the indebtedness of the late Archbishop Purcell. He says it would be an act of injustice and oppression on his part to declare the debt a Diocesan one. He will, however, do all in his power towards collecting subscriptions for the discharge of the obligations.

—The Right Rev. J. B. Lamy, Archbishop of Santa Fé, New Mexico, recently made a Pontifical Synod with his suffragan Bishops, the Rt. Rev. J. P. Machebeuf, Vicar-Apostolic of Colorado, and the Rt. Rev. J. B. Salpointe, Vicar-Apostolic of Arizona. The principal object of the Conference was to frame answers to the questions addressed by Rome to the Episcopate of the United States in reference to the Plenary Council of the American Church to be held in Baltimore next November.

— M. J. Courtenay has just published a volume of religious statistics which contains very instructive hints. According to him the Protestant Christian Mission "for the Conversion of Jews and Turks" in Palestine has been working thirty years, spending more than two and a half million francs of money, without being able to convert *one single Mahometan*. And another body, the London Missionary Society, has been offering five years and spending more than 150,000 francs, without converting *one single Jew!*

— The annual festivities in honor of St. James were on the point of terminating on Sunday, July 27, at Santiago, in Spain, when a telegram was received from Rome by the Archbishop, announcing that the Sacred Congregation had declared the bones found about four years ago under the high altar of Santiago to be truly those of the Apostle, Spain's patron saint, ineffectually sought for hitherto since they were concealed, from fear of Moorish raids, in the foundations of the cathedral in the year 1100 by Gelmires, the first Archbishop. New and magnificent festivities are being prepared at Santiago to commemorate the event.

— On the 10th inst. there quietly and happily departed in the village of Weston Underwood, in Buckinghamshire, the holy priest, the Very Rev. Seth Eccles, D. D., who, by reason of his great age and the associations of his younger days, was a link which bound the present to a generation and state of things now passed away. Born at Longridge, Lancashire, in the year 1800, he often, in his early childhood, heard his parents speak of the difficulties and dangers they themselves encountered for conscience sake by reason of their fidelity to the old faith, and the existence of the penal laws against all who practiced it. Even in the free decade of this century he had himself to suffer for his faith, inasmuch as a private school to which he and his brothers were sent had to be closed for no other reason than it was conducted by a Catholic.

—It is announced that a Cardinalitial Commission, presided over by His Eminence Cardinal Parrochi, has charged Mgr. Pio Delicati, Sub-Archivist of the Holy See, and the distinguished archeologist, Professor Mariano Armellini, with the publication of a most important chronicle, in which are triumphantly refuted all the calumnies invented against Pope Alexander VI. by the famous monk Burkhard, of the Abbey of Other Hadioch, Papal Master of Ceremonies, and later Bishop of Civita Castellana. Mgr. Pio Delicati and his able coadjutor, Professor Armellini, have already given to the press the diary of Leo X., by Paride de Grassis, Master of Pontifical Ceremonies, from the MSS. volumes of the Vatican Archives of the Holy See, with notes by Mariano Armellini, Rome, 1884. This interesting publication epitomizes the Pontificate of the Medicean Pope, not only in the great acts of his ministry, but likewise in his private conduct, proving him in all a wise, magnanimous, and pious ruler; it renders no small service to the history of the Papacy in the fourteenth century.

—Dr. Angelo Arroyo, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary from Guatemala to the Papal See, arrived in this city from Europe last week, and was interviewed by a reporter of the *Chronicle* in relation to his mission. In answer to inquiries Dr. Arroyo stated that he left Guatemala about six months ago upon a mission to the Vatican, accompanied by his brother, Rev. D. A. Arroyo, as Secretary to the Legation. His mission had nothing whatever of a secret nature. Under previous administrations in Guatemala there had been difficulties between the civil and ecclesiastical authorities, but both the present President of the Republic, J. Rufino Barrios, and the head of the Church in Guatemala are men of large and liberal views, and it was desired to assure the thorough re-establishment of amicable relations between the Government and Rome by securing the appointment of an Archbishop at Guatemala. In this mission Dr. Arroyo has been entirely successful, and returns to his own country armed with the credentials of appointment of Don Juan Battista Raul y Bertran as Archbishop, which he secured from the Pope at an interview on July 5th last.

An Investigation Ordered in the Case of a Public School Teacher.

A Catholic community also at the hands of the Board of Education is that the plain letter of the law be strictly adhered to both in regard to teachers and text books, so that the legal rights of Catholic people in the public schools will not be outraged—and Catholic conscience insulted—by actions on the part of teachers akin to the following as described by the *Call*:

"Finally, one of the Directors, who had not given a single word to suppose all mention of the proceedings of the Conference for the reason that it might injure Hastings's chances for the office of Congress, and that several days ago Professor Sanger of the Lick High School was asked to accuse a case in history, and the subject happened to be the Inquisition, and the Spanish Inquisition, which is a sharp, cruel, and bitter institution, and a rabid anti-Catholic, went into all the details of the Reformation, and the Protestant standpoint, and finally arraigned the Catholic Church for the cruelties practiced on Protestants and ordered them to debate certain questions pertaining to the Reformation. The debate wasted warm and the professor took a most vigorous part in it himself, espousing the Protestant side of the question and making assertions and charges against the Catholic Church and its faith that were of such a character that the Catholic young ladies blushed and left the room of his conduct. The facts reached the ears of Archbishop Alemany and Father Maurice Gallagher, and they immediately demanded the trial and expulsion of the teacher who had violated the Constitution of the United States and the State of California. The result of the Directors: "Sanger knew better, but he is a crusade against Catholicism, and what he has done shall never happen just before an election. He will have to see him out.

"Let no guilty man escape," is a good maxim for the guidance of all Boards having cognizance of the actions of public officials, and we hope that in the present case no undue influence will be used by public officials in order to wriggle out of the responsibility that rests upon them, but that they will administer stern justice in this case, and thus prove themselves worthy of the responsibilities which rest upon them as public servants.

It will not do to raise the popular cry that this demand for rigid justice to Catholic children is an attack on the public school system, because such an assertion has falsehood stamped upon its very face. Catholics are the youers of all other citizens under the law, and if the infraction of the plain letter of the State Constitution and the Code of California had been committed against the conscience of the children of Law or Gentile outside the Catholic Church, the Mistress would demand an impartial investigation for them that it demanded for the sake of Catholic children.

One of the provisions of the Constitution of this State declares that

> § 8. No public money shall ever be appropriated for the support of any sectarian or denominational school, or any school not under the exclusive control of the officers of the public schools; nor shall any sectarian or denominational doctrine be taught, or instructed, to be permitted, directly or indirectly, in any of the common schools of this State.

And this provision *must* and *shall* be rigidly enforced so that the religious convictions of every child attending the public schools shall not be tampered with by any teacher.

From the many letters received in this office during the past week, alluding to this important matter, we know that there is a deep feeling among Catholics that their rights of conscience are entirely disregarded by many Public School Directors. Still, we prefer to keep silent regarding that point until next week, when the present case will be settled, and the result of which will tend to show whether Catholic children attending the public schools have, or have not, any rights which Boards of Education are bound to respect.

Prof. Sanger Suspended.

We stop the press in order to inform our readers that at a meeting of the Board of Education last night, Superintendent Moulder stated that he had suspended Professor Sanger for a month, pending the investigation of the charges brought against him. Subsequent action was taken by the Board, in the appointment of Directors Conklin, Hastings, Bowie and Melcher to assist Superintendent Moulder in making a thorough examination of the matter and to report as soon as possible.

— The Passionist Order held their chapter for the election of superiors in several countries last Monday week, at St. Paul's Retreat, Mount Argus, near Dublin. This was the first occasion of any such assemblage of the Order in Ireland. High Mass *De Spiritu Sancto* was solemnly celebrated, after which the laity retired, and the deliberations proceeded, the result of which will be duly announced by authority. The holding of this chapter in Ireland was a marked compliment to that country which holds the Passionists in great veneration, not forgetting that its holy and zealous ministrations have done great spiritual good in many parts of the "Island of Saints."

— The Berlin *Germania*, organ of the Catholic party, writes: "His Majesty the Emperor has been pleased to grant a full pardon to our former editor, Paul Kosiolek, of the secular clergy, who was condemned in 1875 for sundry offences against the May laws, to nearly four years' imprisonment. The relatives of the *Germania*, like ourselves, will receive with joyful gratitude this decision of the Sovereign, which greatly removes one of the effects which the Kulturkampf had at a time when the storm raged furiously, and allows our colleague to return to his native land after nine years of exile."

Retributive Justice Overtakes the Robber Government of Italy.

The cheering news comes across the Continent that Pope is in a fair way to recover about half a million of francs from the hands of the renegades who have been robbing the Church in Italy of its lands, its rights, and its revenues, since the month the Supreme Court of Ancona rendered a judgment by which the rights of the Holy See to certain Abbey lands was restored, and the history of which is briefly as follows:

It appears that many years ago three abbeys—San Lorenzo in Campo, San Ursemio in Barbara, and Castellion in the Marches, were supposed by Pope Gregory XVI., the spiritual jurisdiction of the several Abbots was concentrated in the Bishop of Pergola, and the three titles merged into one—that of San Lorenzo in Campo. Subsequently, by a special Bull, dated July 13, 1837, the Pope issued all the real estate appertaining to the three abbeys in perpetuity to the Cistercian Order, on condition of an annual rental of $4,500 to be paid to the Propaganda.

When, in after years, the villainous Valerio, the Commissary of Victor Emmanuel, got into power, he at once took forcible and fraudulent possession of all the property belonging to the Church that he could appropriate under the false but plausible plea of "public good." The thieving Commissary also ruled that the Cisterciens monks should thereafter pay the annual rent of $4,500 into the treasury of the Robber King instead of into the hands of the Pope's representative in the Bishopric of Pergola.

In vain did the Pontifical Cardinal Administrator protest against the perpetration of this gigantic land robbery. Might is Right with robbers of Rome, as well as with all other ruffians, so the confiscation of the property has been going on ever since up to the present year, when an action at law was instituted by the legal representatives of the Sovereign Pontiff, in order to test the merits of the case, and it resulted in a glorious victory for the Vicar of Christ. Sig. Magliani, the present Minister of Italian Finance, has been ordered by the highest Italian tribunal to refund to the Roman Pontiff all the rents he has been defrauded of, and also the legal interest thereon from the first payment down to the present decision.

The Italian Government, therefore, finds itself a rather expensive victim of the fraud of its felonious officials, but the right-minded people of the world will hope that this retributive justice is only the opening of a new era in Italy, and that the representatives of the Robber King and his unscrupulous accomplices, may be forced to disgorge all their ill-gotten gains even through judgments secured by means of the sterling justice of the rights of the Papacy to the possession of lands, moneys and property appropriated by the civil power in opposition to all law, human and divine.

English Converts to the Church.

A work entitled "Rome's Recruits" was published about six years ago in England, in which was compiled a list of the people in Great Britain who seceded from some of the many systems of secularism, and entered the true fold of Christ. A recent edition of the work has been published, containing the names of all converts who have recently seceded from Protestantism up to the present year. In accordance with peculiar Exclusiveness, and in the face of what appears to be a strong impression, and it is fair to credit them with having helped, directly or indirectly, to make the Church in Italy, and the more favorable attitude in reference to the Nationalist party which is beginning to grow up in Italy, and which has been the fruitful source in furnishing converts to the Catholic Church, there being nearly 150 officers who left the barren flatbeds of the sects in order to become true disciples of our Divine Lord. The Navy furnished but 29 converts, so far, to the fold of Christ. Among the English Universities, Oxford was the most fruitful field in which converts accumulated, there being no less than 200 of them among the alumni of that celebrated seat of learning. Cambridge University comes next, with 148; Christchurch, 29; Exeter, 30; Oriel, 25; Balliol, 29; and Brasenose, 20.

Among the list of converts, it is interesting to notice the wonderful changes effected in the lives of those lucky enough to see God's light in the true Church. Thus, for instance, the Superior of a Protestant Sisterhood at Folkestone gave up family, station, and friends to become a simple Dominican Nun; the sons and daughters of titled Lord Thus and Lady That, become simple priests and nuns. A nephew of Bishop Heber, receives Holy Orders in the Catholic Church; a Quaker layman becomes a Catholic priest; a lady convert becomes a Sister of Charity, and her brother a Jesuit; the Superior and six Sisters of the Protestant Priory at Hackney all accede in a body, and all become daughters of St. Vincent de Paul.

And thus daily, and almost hourly, the grace of God is upstanding itself into the hearts of the refulgent people among the intelligent classes of England, who are rapidly turning away from the gaudiest systems of their heretofore have held them, and are finding true faith in the one true fold represented by the Holy Roman Catholic Church.

— The death is announced of the learned Abbe Moigno, of St. Denis. He was the founder of the *Cosmos*, a scientific journal, and the author of a number of works on physics. He traveled through all Europe, and was at home in each country, as he spoke twelve languages. He was a great friend of Louis Veuillot. The obsequies took place at the Basilica of St. Denis, Paris, recently, in the presence of an immense congregation, which included representatives of all the Religious Orders and many eminent scientists. His Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Paris, and the Society of Jesus, of which the deceased was at one time a member, sent special representatives. Military honors were tendered to the deceased by a detachment of the 131st regiment, on behalf of the Government. In accordance with the wishes of the deceased, the rites were of the most simple character, and at the conclusion of the service the remains were placed in one of the Cathedral vaults.

The Pope and Irish Politics.

"A remarkable change in Irish politics appears to have lately taken place," says the Liverpool *Catholic Times* in its recent issue, and it might have added that the change was for the better so far as Ireland is concerned, both in fidelity to the faith and perseverance in her struggle for political freedom.

Those who have followed closely the course of events during the past few months can hardly fail to have been struck by the coincidence of three reports which have lately appeared in the Monitor. First, the interview and conversation between the Holy Father and the Rt. Rev. Dr. O'Farrell, the newly-created Bishop of Trenton; secondly, the remarkable strong language of Archbishop Croke at Sarsfield Hall (the English papers call it a violent speech); and thirdly, the reply of his Eminence Cardinal McCabe to the address presented to him by the people of Rathmines, on Sunday, the 6th ult. The Bishop of Trenton seems to have spoken with much plainness to his Holiness as to the great danger of allowing English influence to interfere between the Holy See and the ever-faithful Irish in their struggle for political and land reform. In the reply of the Holy Father was all that the most ardent Nationalist could desire. He said: "Tell the Irish people that the Pope loves Ireland *because she has no oblem for repeals*." And again: "I love Ireland dearly, and though that affection I lately appointed Dr. Moran Archbishop of Sydney, as a favor to the Irish Catholics."

As to the Archbishop of Cashel, it is to be observed that he was presiding over the Propaganda Circular in reference to the Parnell Testimonial Fund, his three last speeches have been, every one of them, a trip on political questions. It is then the more remarkable to hear him give unflinching utterances to such expressions as these, speaking of the Parnell Testimonial, Archbishop O'Hanly in 1884, he says: "I refer to it in order to prove that the struggle in which we are engaged, and which has been going on in our country and the recovery of our national rights is a hereditary one. . . . and then we must be steadfast and fearless in the fight, prepared for every, even the most hazardous contingency, as our ancestors before us, in this faith were prepared to suffer before us. I tell you, my dear people, "Had we held our tongues and tamely submitted to oppression, our faith would be banned to-day, as it was in the days of the martyred Archbishop." Clearly something must have occurred to account for this new departure.

The effects of the publication of the Circular were manifold. Among others, it unquestionably gave an impetus to the collection of the Parnell tribute, which succeeded in a manner so orderly as completely to falsify the charges of the anti-Nationalists party. But not the least perceptible of the effects of the Circular was, that it was the occasion of a remarkable series of letters which originally appeared in the Dublin Nation, which have doubtless been brought under the notice of his Holiness, for whose eyes they were specially intended. How far the Pope contributed to nullify the misrepresentations which for some years past have formed the staple of the English Governmental counsels, and how far the Nationalists themselves, as these have been by the officious information of Catholics hostile to the National cause, we have no means of knowing. But the fact is hardly less false if we take a strong impression, and it is fair to credit them with having helped, directly or indirectly, to make the Church in Italy, and the more favorable attitude in reference to the Nationalist party which is beginning to grow up in Italy, and which has been the fruitful source in furnishing converts to the Catholic Church, there being nearly 150 officers who left the barren flatbeds of the sects in order to become true disciples of our Divine Lord. The Navy furnished but 29 converts, so far, to the fold of Christ. Among the English Universities, Oxford was the most fruitful field in which converts accumulated, there being no less than 200 of them among the alumni of that celebrated seat of learning. Cambridge University comes next, with 148; Christchurch, 29; Exeter, 30; Oriel, 25; Balliol, 29; and Brasenose, 20.

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— The newly-consecrated Bishop of the Diocese of Manchester, N. H., the Rt. Rev. Denis M. Bradley, has received a beautiful church service valued at $1,000, and willed by the late Very Rev. John A. O'Donnell, formerly of Nashua, N. H., to the first Bishop of the new Diocese. During this month the Alumni of St. Joseph's Theological Seminary, Province of New York, at Troy, propose to present Bishop Bradley with a substantial testimonial, he being the first Bishop among the students of that well-known institution. The gathering and presentation will most likely take place at the Seminary. Bishop Bradley dedicated the Church of St. John Evangelist, in Concord, N. H., the Very Rev. E. Harty, pastor, recently. This was his first official act.

A nephew of the Emperor of Germany was recently received into the Catholic Church.

Protestant Preachers Work for Pay.

The great majority of Protestant ministers take up preaching as a "profession," just the same as other men devote themselves to law and medicine—for the sake of the financial recompense they receive therefrom. Preaching, in the majority of Sabbath-workers, is mainly looked upon as a means of money getting much easier followed than other mental occupations, hence it is not to be wondered at that a sham is shamefully styled—engages the attention of a class of clerical charlatans who cry out frequently about the necessity of sending Bibles to barbarians, while there are thousands of men and girls—children of Protestant parents—who are going to the wood and ruin, yet not a Protestant preacher in the city thinks them worth the loss of an hour's time during the week! *There's no money in it.* And where there is no pay, there the brilliant preacher is always conspicuous by his absence!

The indifference with which Protestant preachers treat those who have the misfortune to belong to their so-called "flocks" is well illustrated by the following extract from a correspondent's letter in the *Alta* of last week, wherein the writer contrasts the difference between the conduct of Catholic Priests and Sisters towards the unfortunate wayward youth of Sacramento, and the disregard demonstrated preachers evince for any duties where at least ten dollars a day cannot be realized for their services in the shape of a fee in their Catholic.

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— Monsignor Domenico Ferrata has left Rome for Baln, Switzerland, ostensibly having to recuperate the Diocese, as well as that of the Trois. The Holy See has been negotiating with the Swiss Government, and there is every hope that almost all the difficulties will be removed. The failure of the Old Catholic sect has been so great that it now generally recognized that the prosecution of Swiss Catholics was unjust. The Bishops of Switzerland have never interfered in politics beyond the extent of guarding their rights and privileges as Swiss citizens. Their conciliatory attitude, and that of the Holy See, will now, it is hoped, obtain its reward.

— Among the names of those upon whom the French Government conferred the Order of the Legion of Honor on the occasion of the anniversary of the foundation of the Republic, is that of Sister Mary Ambrosse, of the Hospital at Tours. "For more than fifty years this heroic Nun has devoted her life to the care of incurables in the hospitals of her Order.

— Writing to the Liverpool *Echo*, Miss Charlotte Grace O'Brien, daughter of the late Mr. Smith O'Brien, bears testimony to the high moral character of the Irish peasantry, especially the Catholics, among whom she chiefly visited. She observes: "Protestants have told me, with a sigh, that the Catholic Church is an element of moral salvation in the States." Mr. James Anthony Froude says it is an element of disorganization, and in the face of that statement of what value can Miss O'Brien's evidence be! Miss O'Brien, it is true, was born and reared amid the traditions of Catholicism, and she mixed with the Catholics of America and saw them in their homes, but how could her knowledge of the subject be for one moment comparable to that of Mr. Froude, which is a composite nature, spanning, in the first place, from his inner consciousness, and, in the next place, grounded on assurances from sound American Protestants. Then, Miss O'Brien's capacity for arriving at the truth of the matter cannot be not been sharpened, like Mr. Froude's, by an intellectual encounter with such persons as John Mitchell and Father Tom Burke.

—Catholics are mostly in the majority in the population in Bavaria. In every hundred souls seventy are are Catholics, twenty-eight are Protestants, and two are Jews. Munich, a thoroughly Catholic city, has two burgomasters, one a Lutheran, the other an old Catholic. In the Ministry of the department of education as well as in the local administration, despite the proportionment in favor of Catholics, it seems the Protestants actually has control of everything. This, too, despite the fact that there is no Kulturkampf in Bavaria; the Catholic Church is not persecuted as it is in Prussia, and yet, in many respects, there is as much injustice shown to Catholics as the reaches of King Ludwig as there is in the land of Bismarck.

THE CROSS IN CALIFORNIA.

Father Junipero Serra—His Life and Labors. First Arrival of the Franciscan Fathers in Alta California. Foundation of the First Mission—Discovery of the Bay of San Francisco. Establishment of a Presidio, and the Erection of a Mission Church Where the City Now Stands.

FOURTH ARTICLE.

When the Jesuit missionaries were unjustly expelled from Lower California, they were succeeded by Franciscan monks from the Apostolic College of Zacatecas, and under the protection of the Blessed Virgin assumed titular saint, the great and immortal founder of the Friar Minors—St. Francis of Assisium—had no missionary yet dedicated to God's glory under his glorious title. This apparent oversight toward the founder of their Order was noticed by Junipero Serra, who opened his mind on the subject to his superior, receiving this rather curt reply: "If St. Francis wishes to have a saint, let him show you a good port, and then let it bear his name." Little did the Visitador General dream that the Friar Junipero Serra would be far more prominent on the Pacific coast than that of many of the other saints whose names are connected with missions which had been established years prior to the discovery of the bay that bears the name of San Francisco.

At the solicitation of Reverendo Palou, the founding of the Mission of St. Francis of Assisium—October 9th, 1776—his Grace Archbishop Lamy, O. F. M., delivered an address, in the course of which he thus graphically described the foundation of the Presidio and Mission Church:

"The Friars, who were in the ever saw our magnificent bay were those who composed the missionary expedition which came overland from Sonora, and arrived in the middle of July, 1769, to examine the already famous port of Monterey, during which it happened that after the exploring party had returned the ship was lost to sight. Instead of turning west to their left, in the direction of Monterey, they continued their journey northward, until they found themselves in full view of the bay of San Francisco.

"But the Mission of San Francisco was not founded until the 9th day of October, 1776. Three weeks before—namely, the 17th of the preceding September—the Presidio of this place had been founded with the usual formalities, and, according to the wishes and instructions of the Viceroy of Mexico, the Missionary Fathers, accompanied by the civil authorities of the Presidio, performed the memorable work of the foundation of the Mission with all possible solemnity and formality. The account of which is given us by the faithful historian and eye-witness of the ceremony, the Rev. Father Palou, in his quaint style:

"Having arrived with three young men, the Lieutenant Commandant of the Presidio, to begin the construction of the chapel and quarters for the Fathers, the work of the mission was already had authorized, and, with the help of the Fathers, Fathers Junipero Serra, in a short time a house was built of sticks and tules, and a chapel of the same, with its roof of tule, and, amongst all the Fathers, there should be no lack of the first thing, with a roof to the sacrosanct behind the altar, which was made of a piece of canvas, with various kinds of drapery, and with the tabernacle, the altar, and the cross, and all the usual models, the Lieutenant having arrived at the Presidio, with all the soldiers and people, and the Fathers, with the ceremonies of the Holy Mass, with members, which, being the first, it was decided that it should be the mission, in honor of our Father, the Patriarch, St. Francis, of Assisium, and to extend these sketches far beyond their contemplated limits, we will dwell more particularly upon a historical point which possesses greater interest to the ordinary reader than any other topic connected with the introduction of Christianity into California, and that is the discovery of the beautiful bay of San Francisco, which important event in the science of geography is to be placed to the credit of Catholic missionaries, and not to Sir Francis Drake, as so many persons erroneously imagine.

Although many missions had already been founded in California and placed under the protection of the Blessed Virgin or some titular saint, the great and immortal founder of the Friar Minors—St. Francis of Assisium—had no mission

Leisure Hours.

CAPT. R. FRANK

All readers of this department are cordially invited to send original stories and solutions for the department. Address all communications to

FRANCIS J. MELLONY,
120 Bryant St., San Francisco, Cal.

—PRO-OBSOLETE—

Answers to Leisure Hours No. 97.

1st.—UBERTYILES
BENEFITS
ENDEARED
EYES
TRAYES
TORES
ILES
LID
ER
S
2nd.—Baritone.
3rd.—C A R E S
AMADORE
ARANTO
ADAMITE
HOTIFER
STINTS
ETTONE
ERS
4th.—Myrtil.
5th.—A L A B A S T R I A N
A L I E N T I A T E
L O R E T T A
B E G A L I N T S
A N D I N E
S T I N T S
T I N T S
R A E S
T I T E
A E
T I N E
6th.—Hamlet
11th.—
S
P A C A S
A R A N T O
A R A U S I U
C O N S E N T
A T T I N O E
S H O T E R
7th.—Forever.
8th.—T A P E S T R I E S
D E G
D E N N
T A S T E D
D E S T I N
T E N S E L E
B A S R I N E T
D E F E N S E S
O R E N T I L E R
S H O T E R
11th.—Backdoor.
12th.—
A R A
S
S P A R E D
E N D E A R E D
B E A R B E R S H O P
S H O R E S
S P A R E
A R O
CAP
ROLLA BRIGHTON
BANQUET LIBERTY
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WALNUTGROVE
TRACTION
ARENDONE
BOOT
BITTERSWEET
SUN
S
CALAF
PARAMUTA
PLANGENTS
PATRONESS
STARS
ORE
ORE

Puzzles in "Leisure Hours" No. 97 were solved by Simon Kaer, Will Dexter, Aspirin, "G. M.", Lech Bunger, S. A. M., Emerald, Morning Star, Hazel Kirke, L. Bowers, Beau, Thetis, Jessie Pyle, Rose Lee, F. G. Lee Arity, Fleur de Bell, Clare, Bell, Spanaway, Joe C., Nellie Mackie Irt—E. and Harry.

Complete List.—Simon Kaer.

Best Incomplete Lists.—Will Dexter, Aspirin and "J. M.," each 11 solutions.

NUMBER CIII.

The number of Leisure Hours is respectfully dedicated to I. BURKE.

1st move.—CENTRED PEARIO.

To "Romeo."

Arcus—1. Certain species of grass. 2. A species of lizard. 3. Coverings of cloth. 4. Professes meaning over. 5. An abbreviation. 6. In *Leisure Hours*.

Down.—1. In *Leisure Hours*. 2. A verb. 3. A kind of cake. 4. Not wrong. 5. A prefix. 6. Borrowed. 7. A cavalier, (O.). 8. Not. 9. Not. 10. A verb. 11. A pronoun. 12. A river of Mexico. 13. A soldier's chamber. 14. In *Leisure Hours*. 15. A river in Russia. 16. In *Leisure Hours*.

LANCELOT.

2ND ROCK.—SQUARE.

Oh, being one forth my over-loved tote,
And let me chant a lay!
Too long my muse has lingered mute,
Oh, being one forth my vexed-loved tote
And let the total stanzas recite!
My fancies' vivid play
Oh, being one forth my vexed-loved tote
And let me chant a lay!

Now, in the days of old long syne,
Let me my feelings voice;
The stars above so brightly shine
Now, in the days of old long syne,
Why should my personal muse decline
The pursuit of her voice?
Now, in days of old long syne,
Let me my feelings voice.

The years may bring their changes new
But memory's pow'rs remain
Let clouds may hide the shine of blue,
And years may bring their changes new,
Still may we hold the past years dear
Tho' years then, are again—
The years may bring their changes new
But memory's pow'r remains.

Rutland, N. Y. BOZO.

3RD ROCK.—SQUARE.

1. Pribbles prattling, the back or skin. 2. Resembling. 3. Ts. display. 4. Sky, (Scot.) 5. To enforce, (R.) 6. At rest.

Texas, Colo. SIN A.

4TH ROCK.—DOUBLE LETTER ENIGMA.

In the "Great Charter Oak"
Which stood the tempest severe
In the "Irish diamond crack"
That at twilight we hear;
In the "city of stack,"
That's London, to clear;
In the "starfish, calcyx"
In its every detail;
In the "steel-hard stick,"
Makes us think of a rule;
In the "lively perfumer"
Of orchids so fair.

Good friends, I am so cyzy
But still I like good fare
And cider I can't smoke
Nor eat it if aware.
I'll on my broad shoulders
The elf—and if home made
I let pride in the house slide
To have it lately
Oh John's pride I'll leave
And permit's, too liberties
To publish it to the king
At least within my eyes

Newark, N. Y. BARNIAN.

5TH ROCK.—OCTAGON.

To "P. Q. Lee Arity."

1. A sack. 2. Having gone. 3. A helmet. 4. Imperfect. 5. Pertaining to Cleaves. 6. To-day. (O.) 7. A member.

New Orleans, La. MAJOR IRT.

6TH ROCK.—CHARADE.

The foaming wave impel high,—and fall—
Fall with fury on the shore;
And the roaring waves I hound a cry
"Help! or we sink—to rise no more.

A vessel struggling through the waves
Had struck; I heard her
And during this they I seek watery graves,
The terror-stricken cry had from the sailor's
lips.

Along the coast a boatman sailed,
In quest of well-known *fire-tree*
He, too, had heard the cry—had seen by his
lantern's light.
The stricken sailors clinging to the mast.

Battling with the angry billows, then to brief
Tyrrach,
But he was striving in vain;
For, at last, by the current strong,
His frail boat was snapped in twain.

At last the storm was quelled,
The crew of the ship are saved;
But the boatman in his life's grave
In the angry billows, to bid so fearlessly
braved.

Ah! never will I forget that terrible night,
Though years may roll by;
Never will I cease to think of the boatman,
Our of the lost and bravest of men.

San Francisco. HAZEL KIRKE.

3RD ROCK.—NUMERICAL.

To "Little Fairy."

The 1, 2, 3, 4—a ladder, (Gk.)
The 5, 6, 7, 8—a sport, (R.)
The 9, 10, 11, 12—a fish.
The 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, management, (E.)
The 9, 10, 11, 12—a fish and a fowl.
Ye "Lady's *Sphere*," dear will hereafter appear weekly. "Lark" would like to receive ye's from all pozzlers. Address, Joseph H. Medina, 539 Bryant street, San Francisco, Cal.

(Written for O. P. C.)
PROSPECTUS.

Dear pozzledom, how much I love thee,
Pastime full of life and joy;
Pleasure none can be above thee
While thy charms you wile employ.
May I never
Cease that bind thee to my heart.
But for with thee,
Read or merry,
Live and labor for the art.

Grieve may come my mind to harass,
Friends and fortune treat me bad,
To first a pelagoian, and thus one sought
For to subdue and train the human force,
That, as a scholar, filled with self-conceit,
Industry's base seeds, and mean intent,
There daily with the others he must meet,
And check, if possible, the evil bent.
By use of switches, when kind remains fail,
Well-laid on licks, a chosen thorn a day,
To fail at last that there do not avail,
To bring his feet to walk the better way.

11

Could one but rear the pupil as the fair,
That in the ancien people used to raise,
Cause him to grow, plant like, erect and true,
And never fear of censure than of praise;
The teacher's lot would be a happy one,
And the true mill of human kindness would
In him abound—and joyful he would run
Along his way, delighted with his work
Life's path would be to him as smooth and fair
As cool, when the bold waters play
And stalls abound, and pleasure seekers share
A round of jollity, the livelong summer day.

ANTHO.
Dubuque, Ill.

10TH ROCK.—SQUARE.

1 Italian archbishop, 1720-1803. 2. Varieties of cereals. 3. Dust pile. 4. P. O. Thomas Co., Virginia. 5. A tree who makes right. 6. Reason. 7. A powerful Syrian deity.

Storm Lake, Ia. C. U. ROUTE.

11TH ROCK.—CHARADE.

To "Capt. N. Frank."

When evening's shades have fallen o'er,
The land and all is still,
And noise and din is heard for more,
While birds raise trill
The sun is more, wakes them to song;
When nature seems at rest,
How blissful 'tis to linger long,
With dear ones we love best.

Earth's concerns are but few I ween,
And for apart I leave
Our greatest joys are yet unseen,
In Heaven where we live.
In Heaven there is no thing
With happiness on me blest,
Then lingering long hand in hand,
With dear ones we love best.

Let scoffers laugh, and rail at love,
Tis and they never know
For we are nearer Heaven above,
Our hearts are kinder, I ween
Our aims tend higher, mind's free
Where we live with our best,
With which to rear the society
With dear ones we love best.

Buffalo, N. Y. MARMION.

12TH ROCK.—HALF SQUARE.

1. A harbor on the east coast of Australia. 2. Territory of poetry, physical, mechanical, and moral. 3. Become less intense. 4. Usual. 5. A liquid measure in Spain. 6. Complete. 7. A town of Upper Austria. 8. A bride, (R.) 9. A person in debt. 10. In *Leisure Hours*.

Milwaukee, Wis. TYRREL.

☞ Answers and Solvers in five weeks.

Tries-to-Tries.

SIR A.— See notice to "Tom A. Hawk."
LANCELOT.—Thank you. How high is going to fast?
MARMION.—Your favors come just in time for this issue. Thanks.
N. CRIE.—Can you not send something for this department? Also *Send Word!*
SIGNET.—I would like to hear from you, by the way of cost, with a line.
MAGIC IRT.—Your number of solutions are quite welcome. Very glad to hear, send them always.
TOM A. HAWK.—At the last of years appears above, can I expect an assortment of puzzles also?
THE PROOF.—Your promise has not been fulfilled. If it is not "to be,"—say so.
K. J. C.—It is necessary that all communications must contain the right name and address of the sender, to insure publication. Also, you must send answer to your problem.

Hyde Blanche.

"N. Orik" now numbers the parts of all telegrams by the number of words.

"Than Rock" will turn two numbers of Pin Rickpen *Puzzler* each month until caught up to time. The last number issued is for May. The delay has been caused by the change of printers.

"Lark's *Sphere's Ahoy* will hereafter appear weekly. "Lark" would like to receive ye's from all pozzlers. Address, Joseph H. Medina, 539 Bryant street, San Francisco, Cal.

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Dear pozzledom, how much I love thee,
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Pleasure none can be above thee
While thy charms you wile employ.
May I never
Cease that bind thee to my heart.
But for with thee,
Read or merry,
Live and labor for the art.

Grieve may come my mind to harass,
Friends and fortune treat me bad,
Poverty may embarrass,
But thro ye shall make me glad.
Then, ye's,
Ah, ye's! ye's,
Heart-thrill, thrill of Auld Lang Syne,
Thou will brighten
Ill, and lighten
Letting happiness be mine.

Fortune, too, may smile so brightly,
Wealth, position, fame may come,
But yet, heaven so lightly,
Shall e'er tempt me from this "dom."
Time may come when,
As with all men,
Business calls me to my brain.
Active I may
Not be, but stay
Near my love in the wane.

Free Press (Columbus, O.) N. F.

MONITOR MENTION.

—Mrs. Mabel's street, 27 Jewelled Prince remarkable. Country merchants should call on Mr. J. A. Delaney.

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—The Prescott House, corner of Kearny street and Montgomery avenue, under the proprietorship of Mr. J. W. Hooker, continues to be one of the most comfortable hotels in the city. The rate for board and room ranges from $1 to $2 per day, or low by the week. The accommodations are first-class, and country readers will find the Prescott clean, convenient and commodious.

—The National Foreign Exchange, 313 Bush street, is the Western agent of the N. S. Ins. Stitute of Industry, Paris, the Rothschilds, which is an celebrated for the cure of all deformities and lameness, deaf and blind, limbs, club feet, paralysis, all joints and muscles. Call and see patients, and certificates, and of Dodrel.

—Mr. Jules Lambla, favorably known to many of our readers, has succeeded the firm of Lion & Co., and has the General Employment Office, 106 Geary st. Mr. Lion was established in 1850 and has extensive business they have built up will be carried on successfully by Mr. Lambla. It is his aim to be numbered the best facilities to employ families in the city or country, and to furnish the most competent and reliable household, agricultural, mechanical or laboring help of any kind generally desired by employers. Just drop a note or call on Jules Lambla, 106 Geary street, C. F., describing the kind of help required and your wants will be faithfully attended to satisfactorily.

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Advice to Mothers.

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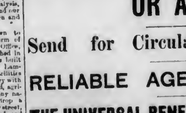

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Drawing and Crayon..... 20 00
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Graduating Fee..... 10 00
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Fees are to be paid one half in advance at the opening of each half session, in advance.
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For further particulars apply to
SISTER SUPERIOR.

ST. CATHERINE'S ACADEMY
FOR YOUNG LADIES.
BENICIA..... CALIFORNIA
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TERMS:
(Payable half yearly).
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Letters of Inquiry may be addressed to the
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While proper care is bestowed on every branch taught in the College, our own language receives special attention. The daily exercises of the students in Grammar, Composition and Rhetoric are publicly discussed and corrected in the classroom.
TERMS PER SCHOLASTIC YEAR,
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Board, Tuition and Washing..... $250 00
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Physician's Fee and Medicines..... 10 00
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Music and Drawing form extra charges.
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BRO. BETELLIN, President.

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RED BLUFF, - - - CALIFORNIA.
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The next session will begin on August 15th. For further particulars, address
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SEATTLE, Washington Territory.
THE SISTERS OF THE HOLY NAMES WILL OPEN an Academy for Young Ladies, on the 8th of SEPTEMBER, 1884.
In the Spacious New Building, the course of instruction will be thorough and complete, and the moral and social training in the school. The strictest attention to health and comfort will be bestowed. Besides the regular course of instruction, the following will be taught: Music, the accept of beautiful ornaments for the home, painting, drawing, fancy work, and the ornamental branches of education. Classes will be formed in September. For Prospectus and further particulars address
SISTER SUPERIOR,
Seattle, Washington Territory.

COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME
OF SAN FRANCISCO,
FOR YOUNG LADIES.
CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF NOTRE DAME
THIS INSTITUTION, FOUNDED IN 1851, and chartered by the Act of the Legislature of the State of California, and empowered to confer Collegiate Honors, is situated on the Lone Mount, opposite the 104 Mission Church.
The course of instruction embraces all the branches necessary, to the acquisition of a solid and refined education.
TERMS:
Tuition, Board, Washing and Bedding, per session..... $150
Instrumental Music..... 30 00
Use of Piano..... 10 00
Vocal Music, Private Lessons..... 30 00
Drawing..... 20 00
Painting in Water Colors, per session..... 20 00
Painting in Oil, per session..... 20 00
Vocation sport at the College..... 10 00
Graduating Fee..... 10 00
Physician's Fees (in case of sickness)
Fees are to be paid one half in advance at the opening of each half session, in advance.
DAY SCHOOL.
Tuition in the 1st and 2d Primary Classes $ 10
Tuition in the 1st and 2d Intermediate Classes..... 15 00
Tuition in the 1st and 2d Preparatory Classes..... 20 00
Tuition in the 1st and 2d Grammar Classes..... 25 00
Tuition in the 1st and 2d Intermediate Classes..... 30 00
Tuition in the 1st and 2d Primary Classes..... 50
Tuition in the 1st and 2d Preparatory Classes..... 50
Tuition and Private Elocution lessons form extra charges.
French and Spanish are given gratuitously.
Instrumental music is taught by the Professors.
N. B.—A private conveyance is furnished, at moderate rates, for the convenience of pupils who reside in Vallejo, and Benicia.
Refreshments, Washing, Mending, Doctoring and Medicine are charged extra.
For further particulars apply to
SISTER SUPERIOR.

ST. VINCENT'S COLLEGE,
LOS ANGELES, CAL.
THIS INSTITUTION, CHARTERED, AFFORDING the same of the state of California, is now prepared to confer degrees, in advance of the Univ. of Los Angeles, and the Commercial Department, and the beauty of its climate. The Faculty is composed of the
PRINCIPAL OF THE COLLEGE IS ON THE WORK, which, combined with the Commercial Department, we will be the best school in the Pacific Coast.
The College has been established and has been in operation for the accommodation of those who wish to acquire a good practical education in as short a time as possible. The course of the classical department, and the Commercial Department, and the Scientific Department, are more than sufficient for the completion of the necessary course of study, and the students are required to attend the classes, and the Scientific Department, and the Commercial Department, and the Classical Department, and the Scientific Department, and the Commercial Department, and the Classical Department, and the Scientific Department, and the Commercial Department, and the Classical Department

PROGRESS OF THE CHURCH IN THE UNITED STATES.

(CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

Texas, but the Catholic provinces of New Mexico, Arizona and California. Texas and California soon lost their Spanish character, but to this day New Mexico has retained her Spanish population with very slight additions from any other part of the United States government has, however, persistently placed over this Catholic people as governors, secretaries, and judges Protestants, some of whom have been selected apparently from their zeal and bitter hostility to everything Catholic. It has, too, placed the Catholic Indians under Protestant control, and, degrading itself to the work of petty proselytising, has used every means of coercion and bribery to alienate from the Catholic faith, in which they had been brought up for three hundred years, the simple minded Pueblo Indians.

There had been a dioceese established in California before its acquisition by the United States; and in 1847 a see was established at Monterey, with Upper California as the diocese, the bishop being subject directly to the Holy See. New Mexico was made a Vicariate Apostolic in Texas a see had been established at Galveston in 1847.

After the building of the seventh council of Baltimore, in 1849, which was attended by twenty-five bishops, the Holy See, at the instance of the Propaganda, having already raised St. Louis to the rank of an archdiocese, did the same for New York, Cincinnati, and New Orleans. New sees were erected at Wheeling, Savannah, and St. Paul.

The ancient province of Baltimore, after an existence of forty years, was thus divided: New York and Connecticut made a province; Louisiana, as anciently understood, was also divided into three provinces St. Louis, New Orleans, and Oregon; and the Spanish territory on the Pacific gave the province of San Francisco.

THE WHOLE UNITED STATES IN 1850.

was estimated to contain 1,523,350 Catholics, governed by three archbishops, twenty-four bishops, 1081 priests, with 1073 churches, and twenty-one theological seminaries. The work of the Congregation de Propaganda Fide had kept pace with the growth and the wants of the Church in this country.

Up to this time the legislation of the Provincial Council of Baltimore extended to all parts of the republic, such dioceses having its own statutes and regulations adopted in the synods held by the Right Rev. Bishops after brief intervals. Henceforward such provinces would have its own wants of decrees, and those of Baltimore would have force only within its greatly restricted province.

A series of councils has been held in the newly created provinces; but their decrees, though approved by the Holy See, and fully as binding as any previously passed, seemed to lack the moral force of those adopted for the whole extent of the United States, and there seemed an instinctive tendency for councils that would, as before, pass decrees for the United States. That first the first Plenary Council of Baltimore, which opened on the 9th of May, 1851, the Most Rev. Francis Patrick Kenrick, Archbishop of Baltimore, presiding as Apostolic Delegate, invited the metropolitan five other archbishops, and twenty-three of their suffragan bishops, and titular bishops, to assist in administrative or vicare apostolic. The Bishop of Monterey was also present, combining the whole episcopate of the United States. The Abbot of La Trappe, Superior of the Lazarists, of Sulpicians, Redemptorists, Fraticelli, Jesuits, Redemptorists, Lazarists, with theologians, canonists and representatives of religious orders and the work their members were accomplishing.

After this council the Propaganda obtained the erection of the metropolitan see of San Francisco, and of the suffragan sees of Portland, Burlington, Brooklyn, Newark, Erie, Covington, Quincy, Peoria, Green Bay, Natchez, and of a vicariate apostolic, embracing the upper peninsula of Michigan.

THE INCREASE OF THE CATHOLIC BODY IN THE UNITED STATES,

from the time of the Revolution, was due to the natural increase of those then in the country and the natives of the Catholic provinces subsequently acquired, but in a still greater degree to the Catholic portion of the immense immigration into this country from European countries, and to an increase by births. The Catholic element in the early immigration was mainly in the Irish population, and at first the emigrants from Ireland were rather Protestant than Catholic. In 1850 one, in fifty Irish-born persons in the United States was 2,544,602. Of these about 1,000,000 may be regarded as Catholics, and their children form portions of a million more; the more ancient stock constituting another three-quarters of a million; the whole Catholic population of the country being at the time estimated by the soundest thinkers at two and a half millions.

In 1866, for the first time in the history of our immigration, the Germans arriving on our shores exceeded the natives of Ireland, but the more conservative and Catholic part of the Teutonic people were less numerously represented than that which belonged to the more radical and revolutionary class.

THE INCREASED IMMIGRATION HAD REVIVED anti-Catholic feelings. On Christmas eve the scene of bloody riots in 1844; a mob attacked the Catholic Church in Manchester, N. H.; and Father Bapst, the pastor, and fastened at Ellsworth, Maine, by a formal act of the town, on the 6th of August in the following year, a day of shame for Louisville and Kentucky, twenty Catholics were murdered, their homes given to the flames, and an attempt made to destroy the hundred. Churches suffered almost total destruction in Newark, N. J., and Williamsburg, N. Y.

The storm spent its force, and Catholics who enjoy the pre-eminence of being the only authors for the faith in this republic during the present century, resumed their labors to build up the house of God. Manchester now its church completed, and this very year has become the See of a Bishop. Provincial councils and diocesan synods were held in Cincinnati, St. Louis, New Orleans, Baltimore, in the years 1850 to 1858. By 1860, the 1081 priests and 1073 churches of 1850 had more than doubled, having risen to 2106 clergymen ministering in 2356 temples of the living God.

BY THE TIME THE BENEDICTINES

had extended their labors as far west as Kansas, and the Trappist monastery had been founded in Iowa; the followers of St. Norbert were establishing a house in Wisconsin; the Franciscans in Texas. Now a large institution and communities at Allegany, in the dioceses of Buffalo; and other communities had been formed for the German population in the dioceses of Philadelphia, Cincinnati, Alton, and Louisville; the Convertuals in a similar manner had begun their labors in the Franciscan province of Capuchins had sprung up in Wisconsin; the Dominicans, Augustinians, Jesuits, Lazarists, and Redemptorists had multiplied their houses and ministry; the Passionists, disciples of St. Paul of the Cross, were introduced into the diocese of Pittsburgh in 1852, soon to gain in numbers, and by their austere life and zealous mission work to multiply their houses and their redeeming labors. The Oblates of Mary Immaculate from Canada were establishing churches in Washington Territory at the West, and New York on the East.

The great community of the Fathers of the Congregation of the Holy Cross, founded at Notre Dame, Indiana, by V. Rev. Mr. Sorin, in 1842, was building up a future university, and directing shiresses in several dioceses. The community of Priests of the Most Precious Blood, founded in Ohio in 1844, was extending its churches in the districts of those where the German immigration had taken root; the Priests of Mercy had already extended to various parts of York, and were laboring in the painful mission of Florida. At New York the V. Her. I. T. Hecker had established a community of missionary priests of St. Paul, mainly for giving missions. Laboring with these and the secular clergy, especially in the direction of seminaries and schools were

THE SISTERS OF THE CHRISTIAN SCHOOLS,

who, introduced into New York in 1848, had already extended to various parts of that state, Missouri, Michigan, and Louisiana; the Brothers of the Society of Mary, another body of excellent teachers, beginning their labors in Ohio, were already spreading to other States; Xaverian Brothers, Brothers of Christian Instruction, and especially Brothers of the Third Order of St. Francis, were directing parochial schools in many dioceses. The Christian Instruction name had increased the number of their convents and academies; the Ladies of the Sacred Heart, extending to the East, had institutions also in the dioceses of New York, Albany, Buffalo, Philadelphia, Detroit, Chicago, and Kansas; the Kentucky Benedictines, the Sisters of Loretto and Nazareth, had multiplied their communities and their schools; the Dominicans were had similarly increased. The Sisters of St. Joseph from a feeble beginning were spreading to many parts of the country. The Sisters of Providence had begun their excellent work in Indiana. The School Sisters of Notre Dame had begun their work in Wisconsin in 1847, and by their thorough system of training their members as teachers, had already made so favorable an impression by their successors that they had extended to Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Pittsburgh, Buffalo, and, Albany, the first example of a community founded for a German population which spread rapidly among English speaking congregations. The Sisters of the Holy Cross, from their mother house near Paris, had spread their stations in many dioceses.

THE GREAT COMMUNITY FOUNDED BY MOTHER SETON

was pursuing its labors, as planned by her, in New York, New Jersey, and Maryland, the Mother House at Emmitsburg, with the exception of the mother, had been transferred to the French sisterhood, and was adopting a new field of labor to conform to the spirit of their new rule. Besides these and some other teaching orders, like the Sisters of the Immaculate Heart of Mary in Michigan, congregations of sisters had been introduced whose field was not education, but the corporal and spiritual works of mercy. Such were the Sisters of Mercy introduced from Ireland into the dioceses of Pittsburgh in 1843, and soon laboring in those of Little Rock, Portland, Hartford, New York, Brooklyn, Cincinnati, Baltimore, Chicago, and Savannah. The first Institute of the Sisters of Mercy founded by Bishop England in Charleston; the Sisters of our Lady of Charity of the good Shepherd, whose mission was to attempt the reform of fallen women, spreading from their original house in Louisville, New York, Philadelphia, Cincinnati, St. Louis, and Nashville; and a similar order in Buffalo; the Franciscan Sisters of the Poor had opened a hospital in Cincinnati.

Thus had colleges, academies, and schools multiplied, and increased in number, as orphanages, hospitals, refuges; and the religious women, with heroic patience, constancy, and religious orders and the work their members were accomplishing.

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* In 1854 the Germans arriving were 220,000, while the Irish left 200,000. In the years 1845 to 1854 being, Irish, 1,232,199; Germans, 1,226,202.

THE WEEK'S NEWS
—FROM—
IRELAND.

Rebel Cork Rewards O'Brien.

CORK, August—The authorities of Cork have offered a reward of £500 for the capture of O'Brien, editor of the *Dublin United Ireland*, who has been in hiding since his sentencing the Dublin scandals.

Free Speech to be Protested.

LONDON, August 12th.—Lord Rosmore has written to the Irish Times that he is receiving audience thereof in the Nationalists. Their speeches are quite unexceptionable, he assures, the results of the Government's support. Lord Rosmore adds that the Government is prepared to take place at Monaghan on Sunday to prevent a disturbance, and probable bloodshed.

An Informer's Confession.

DUBLIN, Aug. 11.—The Archbishop of Tuam, who is now in Dublin, has sent a long letter to Lord Spencer, the Lord Lieutenant, if he requests the authorities to make enquiry into Carey's statements. He says Carey declares that the reason why he had not spoken before was because he waited for the initiation of the Archbishop, whom he found to receive the Church a pardon. He was willing to suffer in the interest of justice any pain, even death, for covering away an innocent life. A magistrate and an inspector are now making enquiries. It is reported that Carey and his bride, Miss Tighe, have been in receipt of a liberal allowance, which was enjoyed shortly before the conspiracy.

Refusal to Investigate Perjury Cases.

DUBLIN, Aug. 12.—The *Evening Mail* states that the Lord Lieutenant has decided against an inquiry into Mr. Casey's Dublin statement that Crown solicitor Dublin indeed them investigation perjury in the Maamtrasna murder case.

French Declared a Fraud.

DUBLIN, Aug. 12.—A medical consultation report published in the sanity of James French, the Maamtrasna murder, has been published. Mr. Parnell, in a letter, says he considers the report to be a shamming madness and is quite capable of pleading.

The Irish Members and the Home of Lords.

LONDON, Aug. 12.—Some pretty rude language has been slung beyond all precedent, and unless the Irish Nationalists are prepared to see the Government repeal to the length of the Sus. Coercion Act, they must be more moderate. The Parnellites at the inadequacy of concessions to Ireland, and have resolved to oppose the growth of the Irish party against the House of Lords, and to the Government, during the autumn at which the Peers will be dissolved, and the Government will lend everything to have a hard time in great waves into the Liberal seats by rejecting the Bill of Franchise Bill.

Unfair Discrimination in Ireland.

DUBLIN, Aug. 12.—Mr. Gladstone, of Pugsdall, Ably, has, on the recommendation of the Lord Lieutenant, been placed on the Commission of the Peace. Mr. Redmond's Clerk, The population of the Queen's county is also south Catholic, yet of eighty one magistrates, only three are Catholic; and there is not a single Catholic D. L.

Bishop O'Callaghan at Home.

Bishop O'Callaghan is expected to arrive in Cork this week. The brilliant and Edwardian function in Ireland will be the consecration of the Bishop of the Catholic community of Ennis, on the 26th inst., when Archbishop Croke preach.

Nationalist Gathering at Monaghan.

DUBLIN, Aug. 11.—At least 20,000 persons took part in the Nationalist procession at Monaghan yesterday. In the evening a bonfire was given, at which many notables were entertained. The Government Gladstone's Land Act was condemnation. Parnell will attend the County Cavan Sunday. It is the opinion that Irish O'Connor will stand as the Nationalists' candidate for Cavan Parliamentary Waterford.

Disastrous Fire Near Limerick.

On Sunday morning last, at 2 o'clock, a fire was discovered in the extensive milling concern of Mr. Gabriel Ryan, situated in the suburbs of Limerick. The flames spread rapid and the whole premises, with the exception of the building was completely gutted before the fire was extinguished. The loss is very heavy, the premises being valued at £12,000, were uninsured. The total damage from the fire is estimated at £1,000. The premises were partly insured.

Irish Bishops.

This Cork *Examiner* of last week states that if Right Rev. Dr. Delaney, Bishop of St. James Prior, Dr. Forstrom, has been finally appointed Bishop of Kerry, the Bishop of Ossory, in the place Dr. Warren. It is also announced that Monsignor Kirby, the Rector of the Irish College, has been selected by the Holy See for the Bishopric of Ossory. Dr. Kirby, on the transfer of Dr. Gross the Most Rev. Dr. Moran to the Metropolitan See of Sydney.

Ireland's Physical Decay.

The lately published vital statistics for Ireland for 1883 gives the population as 5,015,720, showing a falling off from 1882 of 82,525. The marriages, which were 15,3 per 1,000 in England and 14 in Scotland, was but 8.8 in Ireland, and the birth rate was 29 per 1,000 in England. The birth rate was 2.9 below the mean rate, and was but 28.1 in Scotland, 28.4 in England and Wales, and 28.8 in Ireland. The death rate, which was 18 in 1882, rose to 19.2 in 1883, while England and Scotland it was 19.5 and 20.1. It is remarkable that while in England and Scotland the death rate was 1.4 and 1.3 per cent. of the deaths in Ireland last year were 2 per cent. of the population. The proportion in England was 2½ per cent.

"I owe my Restoration to Health and Beauty to the CUTICURA REMEDIES." Warren Sulz.

The latest novelty in church entertainments has reached Cedar Rapids, Iowa. It is an evening of conflict magic, in which the different conflicts of nations in staging their battles, the copy will be held in song and illustrated in pantomime. Each representative nation and Gift Book was the centerpiece of the entire, and the lullaby will be sung in the native tongue.

— As a result of this idea, we continue to the Zulu Scene, the Catholics have a majority of the members of the Church.

— The firm of Hoadley & Co. the popular grocers of 321 Washington street, whose price lists appear on the second page, are selling a fine school of all competitors, and the reason is—that they keep goods in vast quantities and the market price is low, and are thereby enabled to offer customers the full benefit of their large experience, the largest and large capital. The best of the firm supplying many of our public institutions is a guarantee of the advantages to be obtained by dealing with such a old and reliable house. We can speak personally on the subject, having dealt with them for many years.

Galvo Mineral Water Palace.

This new establishment, has just been fitted up in 1211 Market street, opposite Fifth, is a most pleasant and healthy resort for invalids and pleasure seekers. The Galvo Mineral Water is one of the most celebrated mineral springs in the world, and is sold at 50c and 50c. Partners at the same price per gallon and 5 cents from silver lined tankards, enjoyed there a perfect exercise.

Superiority of Hallet, Davis & Co.'s Pianos.

WORCESTER, MASS., 1883.

The reputation of the American pianos is established, and the superiority of the instruments they were at the Paris Exhibition of 1867. Since that time the Hallet, Davis & Co. instruments have been improved in quality and in convenient purpose of the latter—the distinguishing advantages of the latter—in the use of the best materials and workmanship of construction—was attained in system and use in the most substantial manner, and in the most elegant form. The Hallet, Davis & Co. pianos have been for years the standard of excellence, and it is certainly desirable that the use and employment of such instruments should be substituted for inferior pianos. With distinguished regards,

I am, yours truly,

W. G. Hodges, general agent for the Pacific Coast, No. 1 Montgomery street, San Francisco.

— For fashionable tailoring at reasonable prices there is no better house in the city than Tom Brady's, No. 7, third street, opposite Lick, S. F.

Robert Brown & Co., formerly from Canada, will remain in San Francisco about one month. Office, 540 Bush street, where he will be pleased to see his friends and patrons. Successfully cured without cutting.

— Ladies, Misses and children's fine shoes at Moore & Murphy's, 638 Market street, opposite Kearny, S. F., the firm has just opened up a very fine assortment of new goods—carpets, oilcloths, etc. Intending purchasers will find it to their advantage to call upon them before purchasing elsewhere, as prices are most reasonable.

— The question is frequently asked where can I get a good cup of tea? The answer is, at Lipton's, 1 Market street, opposite Palace Hotel. Lipton's Teas are the finest in the world.

MARRIED.

BURROWS—MCNOUGHT—In this city, August 10, by Rev. J. Collins, Frank D. Burrows to Bertie F. McNought, both of San Francisco.

CONSTANTINE—BRADLEY—In this city, August 12, by the Rev. Father Grace, Thomas Constantine to Ann Bradley, both of San Francisco.

HUDSON—FITZGIBBON—August 11, at St. Patrick's Church, by Rev. Father Lynch, Frank Hudson to Annie Fitzgibbon, both of San Francisco.

KELLY—DONOVAN—August 11, at St. Patrick's Church, by Rev. Father Cottle, Charles Kelly to Ellen Donovan.

COLBORNE—FITZSIMONS—In the city, August 10, by Rev. Father Grace, Thomas Colborne to Annie Fitzsimons, both of San Francisco.

CLARK—MCCOY—In Sonoma, August 12, by Rev. Father Lynch, Thomas Clark to Mary McCoy.

OTERO—GASTOLA—In this city, August 10, at No. 203 Francisco street, Jose Otero to Angustia Gastola.

DIED.

DANAHER—In this city, August 10, P. H. Danaher, beloved father of Mary J. McKenny, a native of Ireland, aged 72 years.

BADGE—In this city, August 10, Fred, aged 3 years and 3 months, beloved son of the late Edward Edward Badge, a native of Quincy, Illinois, Eng. aged 32 years.

McELROY—In this city, August 11, Peter, beloved husband of Barbara McElroy, a native of the townland of Ballyhoe, Parish of Ballyhoe, County Tyrone, aged 70 years.

McKEY—In Pleasanton, Cal., August 10, Jacob, beloved son of Charles and Mary McKey, a native of New York.

Market Report.

Corrected Weekly by P. J. Daly 604 Battery Street.

MERCHANT OFFICE,
636 Clay St. Tuesday Evening, August 19, 1884.

Wheat—Spring	$1.32½
Wheat—Spring in sacks	1 [illegible]
Barley	1 [illegible]
Oats	1 [illegible]
Corn	[illegible]
Beans, per lb. wholesale	15 [illegible]
Potatoes, per lb.	2 [illegible]
Onions	19 [illegible]
Poultry	
Hens, per doz. wholesale	6 [illegible]
Young Chickens, per doz.	5 [illegible]
Turkeys, per lb. wholesale	21 [illegible]
Ducks, per doz.	4 [illegible]
Geese, per pair	1 [illegible]
Broilers, per doz.	2 [illegible]
Eggs, per doz.	2 [illegible]
Old Roosters	3 [illegible]
Eggs	
Hams	
Bacon	
Lard	
Beef, wholesale	
Mutton, wholesale	
Veal, wholesale	
Pork, wholesale	
Eastern Sugar-cured Hams	
California Hams	
Bacon, per lb. wholesale	
Lard, per lb. wholesale	
Tallow	
Beans, white, per lb. small	
Beans, Lima	
Potatoes, per lb.	
Onions, per lb.	
Eggs	
Butter	
Poultry	
Dressed Turkeys	
Geese	
Ground Apples, per lb.	
Green Peas, per lb.	
Sicily Lemons	
Mexican Limes	
Cranberries, per barrel	
Oats	
Milling	1.[illegible]
Feed	[illegible]

From Great Britain or Ireland.
Cheaper than ever. $35 through to San Francisco. Call for tickets call on W. A. Jones, 34 Third Street, agent for owner of Baker Hotel.

New Advertisements.

BUTTERICK'S
Patterns—Fall Styles.
Send Stamps for Catalogues. Agency, 124 Post Street, San Francisco.

ESTABLISHED 1846.
WM. H. ROUSE & CO.,
306 Davis St., San Francisco.
COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
Consignments of Grain, Potatoes, Beans, Fruit, Dried Fruit, Etc., Solicited.
Also want Feathers, Eggs, Hides, Pelts, Honey and Beeswax. Prompt returns made and satisfaction guaranteed. Highest cash prices realized. Send for Circular.

AYER'S
Cherry Pectoral.
No other compliments are so lavished in their attack as those affecting the throat and lungs. Nor is it wonder, when we consider how many have perished from a trifling or unconscious exposure, to which the beginning of a fatal sickness. AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL has well proven its efficacy in the cure of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption, and relieves the Sick.
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

JOHN J. CLARK,
ARCHITECT.
408 California Street.
Next to Bank of California, Rooms 12 and 13

J. ST. DENIS. T. MACAULEY
ESTABLISHED 1863.
J. ST. DENIS & CO.,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING,
Paints, Oils, Glass,
Paper Hangings, Etc.,
308 SUTTER ST., NEAR DUPONT, - - - SAN FRANCISCO.
FRESCO PAINTING AND KALSOMINING.

NEW BOOKS.
Our Birthday Bouquet Culled from the Shelves of the Saints and the Gardens of the Poets. By Eleanor Donnelly. Illustrated. $1.25.
Life of Mlle. Le Gras.
(Louise de Marillac.) Foundress of the Sisters of Charity. Translated from the French by a Sister of Charity. 12mo. cloth. $1.00.
The Seraphic Guide.
A Manual for the Members of the Third Order of St. Francis. According to the Rules Approved by the Holy See. By a Franciscan Father (Cuff, O. Conv. Bath). 12mo. cloth, gilt edges. 75 cts.
The same is published in German, at the same price.
Devotions to the Sacred Heart
For the First Friday of Every Month. Cloth, Head and Foot Gilt. 50 cents.
Year of the Sacred Heart.
A Prayer-book for the Use of the Year. Cloth, Head plate Frontispiece. 50 cents.
Popular Life of St. Teresa of Jesus.
Prefaced by Rev. Mgr. Preston. With Frontispiece. Cloth. 50 cents.
Short Stories on Christian Doctrine.
Illustrating the Catechism.
Cloth. Full page illustrations. $1.00.
Life of St. Clare of Montefalco.
Translated from the Italian of the Most Rev. Bonaventure Tecchi, O. S. B. Cloth. $1.00.
Names that Live in Catholic Hearts.
By Mrs. Anna T. Sadlier. 12mo. cloth. 50 cents.
A Thought of St. Teresa's for Every Day in the Year.
Cloth. 50 cents.
Maxims and Counsels of St. Francis de Sales.
50 cents.
The Monk's Pardon.
Cloth. 50 cents.
Golden Sands. Third Series.
Fine Gilt Cloth. 50 cents.
Don Bosco: A Sketch of his Life and Works.
Illustrated. Cloth. With Portrait. 50 cents.
An Appeal and a Defiance.
By Cardinal Dechamp. Cloth. 50 cents.
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Poetry.

THE CHRISTIAN BROTHER.

(Lines suggested by the death of Brother Dominic Bride, as reported in last week's Monitor.)

To dwell of old, when heroes
Peopled the world's dawn,
No planet bright wear the brow
To the thousand of the Cross.

And, in south, the brave Crusader,
Was as bold as a king,
But no soldier, and no braver
Than he, of whom I sing.

Your warrior bold may storm,
Like the savage or the Gallic,
The bloody breach of battle,
But he cannot conquer self!

Twas so with Alexander,
Who called with his God!
Twas so with great Attila,
Well styled, "the scourge of God!"

But here is one, whose boldness
Is surpassed, but by his power
To rescue youth from peril
When Passion rules the hour!

He comes, no mail-clad warrior,
His brow a cloud of wrath,
Bearing over blasted water
Red ruin in his path!

The Christian Brother! come not thus!
His eye beams bright with joy,
Become his beloved mission is
To

How many millions, thus preserved
From Gehenna's pyll of gloom,
The Recording Angel's book will tell
On the awful day of doom.

Heedless alike of praise or blame,
Of object, or of pelf,
He's *doing for God*, with soul aflame,
The son of De La Salle!

Literary Miscellany.

Phil Redmond of Ballymacreedy.

A BEAUTIFUL IRISH CATHOLIC STORY IN FIVE CHAPTERS.

BY ROBERT ROBINSON.

CHAPTER II.

The summer's morning was bright and balmy,—and Redmond, after a yeoman's breakfast—consisting of trout fried with bacon, eggs, tea in which cream was pre-eminent—started out in the glorious sunlight which was irradiating hill and dale, mountain and valley. The forget-me-nots told their tale to the crystal pools, the graceful ferns langidly embraced the lichen-covered stones, and occasional rar, leaping in the heat and glow, opened a lazy eye as Phil passed along the road, and compressed a bank with a prolonged yawn. The hawthorns threw their shadows across the path, and the "blossoming furze, negligently gay" sent forth that fresh, quaint and delicious perfume that tells us with speechless eloquence, that we are out in the bright green country, and away from the hum and turmoil, and loathsomeness of the overcrowded human hive.

Having promised to join his newly found friends at Lough Dan, Phil took the steep and romantic road that leads to the lake beyond the village of Roundwood. Far away to the left in the summer haze lay the picturesque village of Ballymacreedy, and the green valley, and valley of Glendalough, lost a delicious contrast to the purple heights of the lake-encircled Derryhawn on the right. He gazed, gray crags of Luggelaw, and he gazed the great of the hill, the blue waters of Lough Dan lay mirrored beneath him, reflecting the glorious sky and the green fields and hills. The exquisite loveliness of the scene fell upon the young American like a dream or a perfume. It was refreshing yet almost interesting. He thought of his home in the far west, of the tall pines, of the blue waters of Lough Dan lay mirrored beneath him, reflecting the glorious sky and the green fields and hills. The exquisite loveliness of the scene fell upon the young American like a dream or a perfume. It was refreshing yet almost interesting. He thought of his home in the far west, of the tall pines, of the blood-red and orange fallows and the white bone of the cotton fallows, and they seared his mental vision when he came to contemplate the dull, cold, cloudy green, the moist atmosphere, pure yet filmy as a bridal veil, and the delicious completeness of the only if old, so satisfying, so sombre, and so enervating.

Somehow or other he associated all this perfection with the fair young girl whose pale face and beautiful black still haunted his imagination like a sweet strain of music. These scenes were a suitable setting for her beauty. She would comprehend them, she would commune with nature in this wild secluded spot, so lonely and yet so lovely. As he idled glided into this rosy channel, his revery was suddenly disturbed by the sound of hands, and close upon him came a basket phaeton attached to a diminutive pony. His heart gave one violent bound—the object of his immediate and gushing thoughts, was the occupant of the vehicle. Would she pass without noticing him? There had been no introduction. He could expect no recognition, and yet—

Chance lifts up many a gap in life, solves many a problem, and hastens many denouements.

The pony, evidently a willful, over-petted, head-full little beast, took it into its stubborn head that at this particular spot, coming from the bushy jungle on another occasion, and so far from home, it was in the road would admirably suit his dispositions; and so he feared no whip, and, as a gentle shock upon the reins and a solemn admonishment from his fair owner, his whim could be indulged in with comparative impunity, he proceeded forthwith to carry his idea into execution, and stopped with a jerk right opposite where Phil Redmond stood.

"Do go on, Dolly!" exclaimed Miss O'Byrne, shaking the reins. "Do go on, there's a pet. You shall have a lump of sugar when we get to the stable."

Dolly shook his head and stolidly gazed at the lake beneath him.

"Do go on, I say and persuade him," said Phil, stepping forward and lifting his hat, which, by the way, decidedly up to his hand, cleanly co-ressing his face and attractively destroying the bow.

"Oh, thanks; I seemed destined to give you trouble so."

"This was a delicate recognition.

"I have to thank you for making me the most popular man at Roundwood," retorted Redmond. "I feel like a lord-lieutenant. I had quite a levee this morning.

"And your courtiers, instead of looking for place, were seeking for pence.

"A distinction without much difference."

"Except in the visenry," she laughed.

"Dolly was as good as gold—at least so thought one of the party—and manifested no intention of budging an inch.

"What a tremendous pony" exclaimed Miss O'Byrne. "I shall have to beat him."

"Let me try and get him along." And Phil, taking hold of his shaggy mane, lugged the unwilling Dolly along in the direction of the lake.

"This is really too bad, sir," remonstrated Miss O'Byrne. "I cannot tax you in this way."

"Not in the tax I assure you. I have nothing on earth to do but to revel in the equal sunshine of this moment."

This was said with ever so slight an emphasis; nevertheless it bore a scarlet blush to the rich brunette, which came whispering all over the young girl's charming pallor.

"You—you are a stranger here?

"I am, and yet I ought not to be.

"This savors of a mystery.

"Very easily solved. My forefathers hunted these hills and fished that lake. My father was reckless, extravagant, and his men came into possession of the old acres. My father emigrated, and made a great deal of money in New York, and—

"I have been in New York, interrupted the young lady.

"That was a bridge for travel thought. Here was a market for mutual mental wares.

"Did you like it?" he asked.

"Like it—I was enthusiastically who could dislike it? It is the most charming city, perhaps excepting Paris, that I have ever visited. And how are Fifth Avenue and Broadway, and the ash-boxes?" she added with a ringing laugh.

Dolly made another stop, and no earthly inducement would stir him until he willed it himself. His fair mistress relinquished the idea and resumed her seat, stepping from the vehicle, clambered, with the assistance of Redmond, to a mose grass bank, from which she pointed out some objects of special interest in the scenery.

"That is Billy Doyle's cottage at Shillnagh, down far in the valley by the edge of the lake. See the smoke—hark! curling in the sunlight, and the red flag. That flag shows that poor Mr. Fenler is on the lake fishing."

"Who is poor Mr. Fenler?" asked Phil.

"He is the man who was a great merchant in Dublin, but who lost all his property, and his wife and all his children. He saved as much from the wreck as enabled him to purchase one half of the cottage—the slated half—and to support himself. He came here seven years ago having made a vow never to leave the valley again.

"And has he kept it?

"Religiously. He goes nowhere, and spends his whole time in fishing. Do you see that golden strand at the head of the lake?

"Yes."

"Well, there is a legend about that which you should hear. Any old crone in the valley will do it amply justice.

"I should prefer to hear it from a fairy on the hill," said Redmond, gallantly.

"Pay no compliments, although yours was cleverly French.

"You been me at my own weapons laughed Redmond. "But whose jubilee musicians is that, yonder in the distance, twixt these two hills?

The fire lighted up to the young girl's eye, the delicate nostril expanded, the rich, ripe lips quivered, as she proudly replied: "That is my home."

Her home—the nest in which she had been nurtured. "What a presence power in that gloomy valley! What a world of love and joy and beauty in that lone and secluded spot!

"I envy you," murmured Phil. "The tranquil loveliness of your trout fried with bacon, eggs, tea in which cream was pre-eminent—started out in the glorious sunlight which was irradiating hill and dale, mountain and valley. The forget-me-nots told their tale to the crystal pools, the graceful ferns langidly embraced the lichen-covered stones, occasional rar, leaping in the heat and glow, opened a lazy eye as Phil passed along the road, and compressed a bank with a prolonged yawn. The hawthorns threw their shadows across the path, and the "blossoming furze, negligently gay" sent forth that fresh, quaint and delicious perfume that tells us with speechless eloquence, that we are out in the bright green country, and away from the hum and turmoil, and loathsomeness of the overcrowded human hive.

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TWENTY-SEVENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

The MONITOR has the largest circulation of any Religious Paper published on the Pacific Coast.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 27, 1884.

MISSION OF THE CATHOLIC PRESS.

May God bless and direct through the intercession of St. Francis de Sales, under whose patronage this year is placed, the labors of the Catholic journals who defend the cause of religion, its rights and those of its Holy Apostolic See, and adhere to its doctrines and precepts with devotion and fidelity.—PIUS IX.

"Journalism is the greatest social power, because it is the chief agent in popularizing those, and propagating the constituent opinions, and opinions are ever the motive power of human conduct. Journalism is a useful and serious vocation, and, when it is made possible to the writers of society, but a sort of sport, it ought to be the aim of every Catholic journalist to conciliate serene and desired truth, to propagate it, and to defend it with intrepidity."—PATER, THEODORE WORMS' LETTERS.

CIRCULAR FROM HIS GRACE ARCHBISHOP ALEMANY, O. P.

REV. AND DEAR SIR:—In accordance with the suggestion contained in the encyclical letter of the Sacred Congregation of Rites, under date of June 25, 1884, you are directed to announce a Triduum to be held in your church in honor of the Blessed Mother of God, on the 6th, 7th and 8th of September.

Our Holy Father, Pope Leo XIII, gratefully grants to the faithful, for every visit to the church made during the Triduum, a partial indulgence of seven years and seven quarantines, and a plenary indulgence to be gained on the last day—to be obtained by the usual conditions of Confession and Communion, and prayer for the intention of Holy Church.

Prayers are directed to be offered for the Holy Redeemer. This indulgence is applicable to the souls detained in Purgatory. Permission is hereby granted for Benediction of the Most Holy Sacrament for such evening of the Triduum.

Sincerely yours in Christ,

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Archbishop of San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 26, 1884.

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—There is no truth whatever in the dispatch published in the papers last week relative to a reported conference between Mrs. Parnell and "a number of Catholic Bishops" with regard to turning the present Parliamentary contest to the advancement of Ireland's cause. The Bohemian who invented the story ought to know the Catholic Bishops of America better than to imagine that they could be made a party to such a scandalous scheme, and the papers that print such transparent untruths must be very badly off for "news," indeed.

—We call the attention of our readers to the report of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union Convention, which we publish on the 3d page of the present issue. The presence of a large number of Archbishops and Bishops gave this organization a power and a prominence never before achieved, and we hope that at the forthcoming Plenary Baltimore Council the Temperance cause will receive deserved recognition.

—The Rome correspondent of the Liverpool Times states that the Italian Government, not satisfied with the banishment of the Clubmen of the Dominicans and Franciscans from their convents, proposes to expel the Generals of other Religious Orders. It is announced that the Government has intimated to the Generals of the Benedictines, Theatines, Camaldoli, Vallombrosa and Cistercians, and Aequatius and Aquatinus to quit as quickly as possible the location which they occupy; and it is expected that the same intimation will soon be extended to the Generals of the other Religious Orders. It is very evident, from all this, that the Italian Government is earning for the country it represents the deserved chastisement of Almighty God.

—The excitement over the Sanger school matter has developed several other cases where the school law has been violated by virulent anti-Catholic teachers. Mr. John Lyons was informed last week, by a Catholic lady in Oakland, that her children were unsettled by a friend at Bible-reading in Mrs. Johnson's class in the Tomkins' Grammar School. We hope some courageous Catholic in that city will unearth the facts in the case so we can assist those who criminally violate the law regarding sectarian teaching. The MONITOR is determined to have justice for the Catholics of California, and as sub school children and parents to give us the facts where cases of complaint exists, and we will stop this outrage of sectarianism under the cloak of freedom of conscience.

—Just as we had chronicled the above case, we received a letter from Gilroy, in which the writer says that a similar state of affairs exists there that have been transpiring under Sanger's administration. We urge upon the Gilroy *Advocate*, that Father Hudson handles the guilty teacher without gloves and stopped for a while, at least—the teaching of anti-Catholic doctrine under the pretence that it is historical truth. The writer of the communication referred to is mistaken in saying that Catholics have no remedy. The Code is open to all, and an injunction restraining the payment of *pro rata* taxes to any school where sectarian doctrines are taught, can be drawn to by any citizen, and will be sustained by the courts. Catholics in every part of California should get the law, read it, and make those who made it live up to it.

—Very few people have any idea of the progress which the Catholic Church is making in China, where there are at present thirty-three Vicariates Apostolic scattered over thirty-three provinces of that vast Eastern Empire. These Vicariates are under the ecclesiastical control of thirty-five Bishops and one Pro Vicar; they are managed by different Orders of the Church, among whom are French missionary Fathers from Paris, Lazarists and Jesuits, Italian Franciscans, and priests from the Foreign Missions of Milan; Spanish Augustinians and Dominicans; Belgian and Dutch priests from the Foreign Missions of the Scheut. The number and different nationalities of the missionaries is the best proof that the Church is doing good work in the way of conversion among the Chinese, although, for certain reasons, there is not much said regarding the progress of Christianity in the land of Confucius.

Governor Stoneman's "No Popery" Policy.

Governor Stoneman has completely constituted us of his utter contempt for the Catholics of California by his action regarding the centenary of Father Junipero Serra, the founder of Christianity in the region now comprised within the boundaries of this State. It will be remembered by all our readers that when the Governor called the extra session of the Legislature last May, that body—impressed with the importance of the work performed by that missionary priest in California—requested Governor Stoneman to make the day of the anniversary of Father Serra's death a legal holiday, so the people of every portion of the State—and of all classes in every community therein—could have an opportunity of manifesting their veneration for the great and good soldiar of Christ who was the first to plant the emblem of Christianity in the soil of California.

This action, on the part of the representatives of the people, was all the more impressive, and influential because it was confined to no particular party, and the suggestion came voluntarily from the Legislative members. But Governor Stoneman—true to his record as a hater of everything Irish and Catholic—has spurned the suggestion of the Legislature, and then he has convinced us of the truth of all that we have hitherto said regarding the Governor's bitterly hostile attitude towards the Catholic and Irish-American citizens of this State.

The insult which Governor Stoneman has offered to all people who honor the apostles of Christianity in this land, is greatly aggravated by the fact that the Masonic sect found in Governor Stoneman a most willing servant when he commanded a legal holiday to be kept during the visit of the bogus Knights to this coast last August, so that the masses of the people might be allowed to look upon the fortunate frauds who were feted, and lie inspired with awe at the gorgeous trappings of the tin-helmeted Templars and the sword-belted shoddypretty comprising that tomfoolery turn-out. The appointment of a legal holiday for the Masonic sect was a direct insult to every Catholic in California, as the MONITOR stated at the time, but, no doubt, the Governor's heart jumped for joy at having such a golden opportunity of such a scandalous scheme, and the papers that print such transparent untruths must be very badly off for "news," indeed.

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God's Power Practically Illustrated.

People who put their trust in Providence are seldom disappointed, and if the world possessed more of that spiritual power which is the mainspring of success, we know how the earthly paradise it was intended by Almighty God that it should be, than the pandemonium of sin, suffering, and sorrow which now unfortunately man—as well as man's ingratitude to God—have made it.

Outside the Catholic Church there is no such factor as *faith* known in the world, and Catholics have a regard for religion because it is "respectable" to be on the pewback of some Biblical nest. Whenever the weather suits, and the tailor, milliner, and dressmaker have made them "presentable" in the latest style of wearing apparel, they take themselves to church in order to be the cynosure of all eyes, and to excite the envy of their society "set." They listen languidly to the lollipop language which the well-paid preacher parcelates through his pearly teeth, and they have deep sighs at the ranks which they feel during the so-called "service," but which fashion forces them to endure as one of the penalties which must be paid for being Christians!

When the service is over, it would puzzle St. Peter to discover in what way the meeting of such non-Catholics resembles in the remotest degree Christianity as he and the other Apostles learned its doctrines from the divine lips of our Blessed Redeemer. "Without *faith* it is impossible to please God," says the inspired writer, and by no possible stretch of the imagination can *faith* be discovered as a factor in the fashionable audiences which occasionally frequent the cushioned pews of non-Catholic meeting-houses.

How different the reasons which attract Catholics to church! With true followers of Christ the weather has no place in preventing them from worshiping God not only on the Lord's Day, but on every day of the week. As the first golden tinge of the sun fall upon the earth, millions of Catholics wend their way through all sorts of weather—and in all parts of the world in order to practically manifest their *faith* by the true worship of God. They feel the force of the Apostolic declaration that "faith without good works is dead," hence they demonstrate their firm belief in, and their reliance upon, Almighty God, by giving him the best hours of the day and implacing His aid in all their undertakings.

The people who from inconvenience themselves—as the world would call it—are not generally known as leaders of fashion, in great society parlor, or as lations and dames whom mothers with many daughters artfully angle. No, they are, generally speaking, what the world calls obscure, but those hands are enrolled upon the Book of Life, by the Recording Angel, as the "five wise and five foolish virgins" who are finally to be known as "blessed."

Many and many a non-Catholic has been converted by the sight of feeble females, aged men, and little children going regularly to Mass every morning. Thinking people begin to reflect that there must be something *supernatural* in a religion which called people out from their comfortable homes to attend religious services in a cold and cheerless church. Many are induced to stay to know of the law. Dr. Brownson, who was there known by his real name, the Rev. George Ransom. He was then a young man of great ability and learning, and had been deprived of all his ecclesiastical faculties, *suspended*, and even *excommunicated* for violation of his priestly vows. After a few years he went to England, apparently regretful his evil course, and a penitent, did penance, and, after some time was permitted to exercise some ecclesiastical functions. For reasons best known to himself, he petitioned Parliament and had his name changed to Brownson. A Doctor of Divinity he never was. His old passions not having been completely subdued, he has once more met of the yoke of obedience to his ecclesiastical superiors, and has thus cut himself off from the Catholic Church. *He is no longer a Catholic*, and he certainly will be no gain to any denomination, belonging to that class of persons (as well described by the Protestant Dean Swift), whom the Pope, when he wends his garden, casts over the garden wall. Mr. Gustav Rossner, alias Rev. Dr. Brownson, alias Rev. Hypatius Lepsom, would have no objection to Catholic doctrine if the Pope would only relax Catholic discipline to their regard, by granting them such a dispensation as they themselves wish.

JAMES J. MORIARTY,
Pastor of St. John the Evangelist's Church,
Syracuse, N. Y.

Thus, another sectarian "sensation" is ruthlessly spoiled, another story which Presbyterian preachers would spread abroad with delight has been completely destroyed, and thus

"The wonderful fab which Clarin caught
Where Clyde's soft waters murmuring fall,
Was into the public market brought
Is only a "devil fish" after all!

—The California *Christian Advocate* very unwisely concludes that because nearly forty-four million copies of the Protestant version of the Scriptures have been issued by the American Bible Society, hence, religion is not declining. To show how false such reasoning is, it is only necessary to reflect that Christianity was born without the Bible; martyrs suffered for the faith before the Bible was known, and if there was not a single copy of a Protestant Bible in the universe today, there would be more genuine Christianity throughout the world than there is now, in spite of the Bibles issued by Bible Societies and sent into China and other countries, are used for papering houses, wrapping purposes, and in Chinese homes, as the Protestant Scripture, they only serve to make Christianity seem ridiculous in the eyes of pagans.—If the Bible alone could do any good, it would have long ago proved it to be a pagan on God's footstool today, but every sensible person in the country knows that all the Bibles in the world could not make even a single blind Chinaman to Christianity.

We learn from the *Monitor* in Rome that in the approaching Consistory which is set to take place next month, the Sovereign Pontiff will create and publish as Cardinals Mgr. Jacobini, Secretary of the Sacred Congregation of Propagation; Mgr. Lavigerie, Assistant of the Holy Office; Mgr. Mocenni, Secretary of the Sacred Congregation of Bishops and Regulars, and Mgr. Vespa, secretary of the Sacred Congregation of the Council.

The Culmination of Political Aspirants.

The final outcome of each unseemly attacks upon the private character of citizens can have no other result than to debase the American name abroad, destroy the respect strangers may have for us as a people, and prevent competent men—who value their own self respect above political promotion—from coming forward to serve the people in any public capacity. As an Eastern paper rightfully says: "No matter how pure a man's character may be, or how useful his services as a citizen and patriot, as soon as he is called to a position of honor, or is nominated for some high office, his character is assailed and the foul gates of calumny are opened upon him. This vicious practice is so general as to be our national and shame, and calls loudly for correction and reform. Its chief source is the partisan press, and a political campaign is the occasion for its most malignant demonstrations. If ever there is a time for the character of our rulers and officials from the representatives of the political press, one would come to the conclusion that nearly all of them are the greatest scoundrels in the country. A man in private life may be conspicuous for his high character and honorable life, for his abilities and virtues, but, on account of these eminent qualifications, he is nominated for some public office, his character is at once assailed, disparaged, vituperate, and calumniate him. What is called "the freedom of the press" becomes practically a license to assassinate character and destroy reputation. This is a serious evil in the land. It is confined to no particular class or party exclusively, but it is more or less common in our political press of all parties, and those who profess to be reformers in our politics are among the most conspicuous illustrations of this shameful vice.

English Catholics in Ireland's Aliens.

The English people, generally speaking, are slow in affecting changes regarding fixed opinions, hence a large proportion of English Catholics still manifest the clinging to their Irish ancestors which they inherited from their forefathers. We are glad, however, to note that a better spirit is beginning to prevail in this respect, and we hope to see the day when our English Catholics the Irish are now regarded as a people who possess some constitutional rights in this world.

It is a hopeful sign to see a son of Frederick Lucas the founder of the London Tablet, and one of the most gifted among the Catholic laymen of his day—devoting his pen towards promulgating the principles of union between co-religionists of two races who have therefore been divided by the bigotry or misrule of their fathers, but who the more easily persuaded for their faith and defended of their constitutional rights. In a letter which recently appeared in a London paper, Edward Lucas urges the imperative necessity of an entente cordiale between English Catholics and the Irish Nationalist Party. Mr. Lucas laughs at the absurdity of tracing any connection between Socialistic principles and the aims of the Irish Nationalists, and quotes Mr. Parnell's words: "We do not, however, be clincher to the fallacy that the Irish leaders never discourage crime, but rather rejoice in its perpetration. "The cause of the Catholic Church," observes Mr. Lucas, "is bound up with the cause of Home Rule, and one of the reasons he gives for this belief is, that Home Rule, by restoring prosperity to the country, would check the outflow of destitute emigrants, and save from ruin innumerable souls. The significance of this latter is, that it is one of many of the same character which have recently been addressed to the English Catholic laypeople, with the object of showing them the growth of a better feeling towards the efforts of Ireland for self-government among a class which has for the most latter Irish Nationalists ever had Mr. Lucas himself, in the course of his letter, alludes to the fact of the number of Englishmen, who have joined the Nationalists, who are open to conviction on Irish matters, being now daily on the increase.

A Vital Question for Catholic Parents.

"It is wonderful, to say the least," says our namesake and valued contemporary, the Texas *Monitor*, "how few Catholic young men—the immature youth between eighteen and twenty-five or thirty—are seen at Mass on Sunday. Their mothers and sisters, if they have any, or at all events, their fathers are always in attendance and are there. In fact, a man, on entering a Catholic church in Galveston, during Mass, is struck with the disproportion between the sexes. Especially if he is bashful, on realizing how decidedly he is in the minority."

"Where are the young men? Why don't they go to church? They profess to be Catholics and, under certain circumstances, will swell with pride in their profession of faith. Of course not, and perhaps he will tell you the sermon is uninteresting. The fact of the matter is, that the average Catholic young man is like all average young men, fond of pleasure, of fishing, of gunning, hunting, and concerted as well. He likes to be courted to do his duty, and, as we don't succeed in taking things as they are and tell us what they ought to be, the boy of whom is to rest him, and cast him offerings."

A Plenary Council of the Archbishops and Bishops of Australia and New Zealand has been given authority, about ten years hence, probably in Sydney, as the presidency of the council has been vested in Archbishop Moran, whose diocese, we believe will be in seniority.

THE CROSS IN CALIFORNIA.

Foundation of the First Mission in Upper California. Indian Attack upon the Mission of Mission. Attempts upon the Life of Father Junipero Serra.

FIFTH ARTICLE.

In last week's article we incidentally mentioned the foundation of the Mission at San Diego on July 16th, 1769, but to many interesting incidents clinker around that ever memorable event that we deem them worthy of the attention of our readers, hence we propose to give a full account of the foundation of the first Catholic Mission in this State, as well detailed by Father Palou in his biography of Father Junipero Serra.

The 16th of July is a day of great civic and religious importance in the annals of Spain, that being the feast of Our Lady of Mount Carmel, to whom the Spaniards have great devotion, and in its site the anniversary of the memorable triumph of the Christian Cross over the Moorish Crescent in the year 1212. On that day a large cross was planted and blessed, a rude altar was erected in front of it, and after the customary formula of taking possession of the land had been gone through, the mission was dedicated to St. Jamus—San Jago. Subsequently a few huts were erected, one of which was used for a chapel, but the work went on slowly, as the majority of the sailors, soldiers, and others who assisted the Franciscan Fathers in establishing the mission, were really averse to erecting from the scurvy, from which so many died while on the voyage from Loretto to Upper California.

When the buildings were partly constructed, the Indians began to approach through curiosity, but as no person could communicate with them, even through signs, nothing could be done for their conversion save to gain their friendship by giving them trinkets and clothing, which they invariably used as ornaments.

The Fathers were forcibly struck with one very peculiar feature in the conduct of the California Indians, not generally to be attributed to savages, and that was the repugnance which they manifested towards eating any of the food offered them. So marked was this trait, that even small children—as if impelled by some common instinct—would refuse sugar or sweetmeats as if they were so much poison, and if force or their mouths would immediately expect it. But the Indians seemed to possess a perfect favor for stealing clothing, and it was one thing to leave any article of wear without proper guard. Sheets from off the beds, and sails from off the vessel, were often purloined, until, finally, the sailors were compelled to fire upon the marauders in sheer self-preservation.

The feast of the Assumption, 1769, was an festival day for the Spanish Pioneers. All the Fathers prepared to celebrate it in their consistances permitted, but scarcely had Father Junipero Serra finished the celebration of Mass, are a vast concourse of Indians poured in upon the scene, and, armed with arrows, clubs and wooden axes, they began an onslaught upon the whites. The Fathers, seeing that the little garrison commenced firing indiscriminately, at which Father Vizcaino raised the mat that served for a door to his hut, in order to see what was the cause of the disturbance, when an arrow pierced his hand, and one of the Mexican servants rushed in, crying "Father, shelter yourself, for we are mortally wounded." The Father did so, and ere the last words were uttered, the poor fellow fell dead at his feet. The death was concealed from the Indians, who also concealed from the Fathers the number killed and wounded by the soldiers, for when the Indians found that they could not conquer the whites, they withdrew, and did not molest the Spaniards any more.

The Indians also seemed possessed of some superstitious dread regarding the Sacrament of baptism, as they would not allow any of their children to be baptized save in extreme cases, thinking that they would die shortly after receiving the rite, the moment the priest prepared to throw water upon their heads. After a while, however, the Fathers were able to speak the Indian tongue fluently, they had the happiness of baptizing more than a thousand Indians in the vicinity of the Mission.

While Father Junipero Serra was thus struggling to plant the faith in the hearts of the Indians, a rumor was in circulation that had gone north returned January 27th, 1770, with the news that the harbor of Monterey—which they went in search of—could not be found, but that the singular good fortune they had discovered a bay, which they had sailed after St. Francis.

This news brought joy to the heart of Father Serra, and, in a letter which he wrote to his known friend, Father Palou shortly afterwards, he describes the extreme joy he felt at the hand of Divine Providence in thus enabling him to carry out his long cherished design of converting the Indians of this country. Mr. Mother and Father Montenegro both gave the garrison gag bag some idea of the progress made by them in the conversion of the Indians, but when a much fruitful instinctive are so numerous, and so well disposed, there is but little hope of any reformation, and the public should be saved from what the world calls Pulpit Polly's "charmed sermons, sighing," especially when he has no right to let loose his tirade against the Catholic Church.

Let the sermon be ever so charming in its matter, and yet, if it be delivered in a tone of voice that is pitched in a high key, and is accompanied with a sweet smile, and with an attempt at winking the lids, the effect will be lost on the Indians, who will be disgusted at the sight of such a performance.

Attempt to Whitewash Professor Senger.

The committee appointed by the Board of Education to investigate the charges against Professor Senger of the Girls' High School had a very *peculiar public meeting* on Monday last, at which a remarkably transparent whitewash was attempted for Professor Senger, although he has been declared by the school officials appointed to investigate his case guilty of unprofessional conduct.

At its meeting last night the Board of Education refused to receive the whitewashing report made by a portion of the Committee, and the Committee was in a transparent face on its very face. Hence Professor Senger is still under charges, and his office until full, thorough, and impartial investigation can be made.

The Monitor refrains from saying anything regarding this case that would look like prejudging the evidence, upon which it has already caused. The Catholic body of this City, and the Catholic Clergy in the law strictly adhered to both by public school teachers and others, have earnestly asked for a thorough investigation of the charges against Professor Senger, and we hope that the Board will be devoted to the restoration of San Carlos Mission.

NEXT WEEK'S MONITOR.

Next week's MONITOR will contain a full account of the Pontifical Jubilee celebration in the Jesuit churches in connection with the centenary of Father Junipero Serra. It will be ornamented with a splendid portrait of Father Serra, and an illustration of the Jesuit Church in Rome. Subscribers who want extra copies of the MONITOR containing Catholic account of Father Serra, should at once leave their orders at all the newsdealers in the city and at the office of publication.

A SPECIAL TRAIN TO MONTEREY ON THE 28TH OF SEPTEMBER.

A new advertising column will be found the commencement of a special train to Monterey on Thursday morning, the 28th of September, for those persons who desire to participate in the centenary celebration of the death of Father Serra. It costs only $3 to go by this special train, and those who desire to participate in the celebration can take advantage of the offer to a special train, and yet be able to return the same day—this paper that will be memorable in the annals of California.

Programme of the Exercises at San Carlos Mission.

Interest is increasing in the approaching centenary celebration of the burial of Junipero Serra at Monterey, to be held at the Church of San Carlos Borromeo, which Father Serra built in his lifetime, and in which he lies buried. Bishop Mora will be present, and will officiate at the celebration of Pontifical Mass on Friday, September 5th. The sermon will be delivered by the Most Rev. J. S. Alemany, Archbishop of San Francisco, and Bishops Mora, Gross, J. S. Adam, V. J. Conaty, of Los Angeles, Junipero Serra de Mon Rev. Archbishop Gross, of Portland, Oregon, Chris Celebration. At Sacramento will be Rev. Father Kelly, S. J., Rev. Father Ward, Santa Clara, Rev. Father Kelly, Santa Clara,

Leisure Hours.

CAPT. N. FRANK, EDITOR

All readers of the MONITOR are cordially invited to send logical contributions and solutions for this department. Address all communications to

Capt. Jerome J. McGinn,
520 Bryant St., San Francisco, Cal.

—PRO-OBSOLETE—

ANSWERS TO LEISURE HOURS NO. 94.

94.—FRESHNESS
BEGRUDG
YLOGRIPH
ENTITLE
BRUISE
STILT
ORTS
POD
S

4.—Barkee's mill. 7th.—Barge-board.
8th.—SEASAW
SUFFER
AYONET
MONOX
PEPANE
SEMPER
TRIPOD

4th.—Barley-bird. 9th.—ATOM.
5th.—ARTICLE. 10th.—STORM
ELEANOR CHAPITE
ALBANY RAMPIN
NAMETIE SOCIETY
TRIFLING PILGRIM
CORTORT STENTOR
ENTRANCE BETRAY
6th.—Noah Webster's Unabridged Dictionary of Dangerous Words.
11th.—Tyre, rye, bery, Troy.
12th.—ROTGANET
OPERATION
REGISTER
TRIPPED
PARSON
OTTER
POND
TOR
S

Puzzles in "Leisure Hours" No. 93 were solved by Arjeto, Sidney Lanier, "Sol," Will Dexter, S. A. M., Lark, Morning Star, Fisherskid, Hazel Kirke, Hanger, Theta, I. Screen, H. U. Lee Aldiz, James Pilgrim, Spinaway, Flora S., Bell, Clara Belle, Collector, Urbanus, L. C., Nellie Grant, and Timoleon.

BEST LIVES.—Arjeto, two solutions.

NUMBER CIV.

A BC DIAMONDS.

1.—1. In "Alonzo." 2. A bay. 3. Charges. 4. A degree of honor. 5. Motion picture. 6. A genus of plants. 7. Groups. 8. A range. 9. In "Amelia."

II.—1. In "Barnyard." 2. In Mamma. 3. A weight. 4. Pertaining to a light four-wheeled vehicle. 5. Five white bread. 7. To laugh. 8. Trinkets. 9. In "Boston Boy."

III.—1. In "Cock N. Pack." 2. Spaces of fathers. 3. To approach. 4. Vessel. 5. Unclothes with mothers. 6. Agitations. 7. A grain measure of Tripoli. 8. A French article. 9. In "Co. I. Rinna."

IV.—1. In "Doc Jr." 2. To turn. 3. A male name. 4. Parts of the head. 5. A Linnæan genus of mammals. 6. Dwarf. 7. Caltiks. 8. A genus of cuttlefish. 9. In "Dick Fox."

V.—1. In "Ed Ward." 2. Exhaust. 3. A wax match. 4. Wills. 5. The second day after Good Friday. 6. A species of sturgeon. 7. Again reasons. 8. Fitted. 9. In "El Urey."

VI.—1. In "Folsom." 2. Allotrium of a tree. 3. One of the five sorts of terms. 4. Slope. 5. Fancies. 6. To beat. 7. A peculiarity. 8. To view. 9. In "Fort Sumter."

VII.—1. In "Gaylord." 2. To injure. 3. Gage in a hedge. 4. Organ of motion. 5. Well open iron. 6. Trusting. 7. A lacunonous plant. 8. Ages. 9. In "Gen. Ross."

VIII.—1. In "Hiram." 2. Series. (Abbr.) 3. Fabrics. 4. Assessed. 5. Passage of blood. 6. Dwell. 7. Tables. 8. Executed. 9. In "Hra-tchet."

IX.—1. In "Ida." 2. Scissors. 3. Pick. 4. Earth worms. 5. A species of fac. 6. Silver ores of a yellowish color. 7. A landholder in a parish. 8. A strap. 9. Series. (Abbr.) 9. In "I. Spoke."

X.—1. In "Jot Sunset." 2. To incorporate. 3. Jumpies by fastery. 4. A certain fish. 5. Killed. 6. Crop. 7. Chides. 8. Certain nominal relations. 9. In "Jesse."

XI.—1. In "K. T. Did." 2. A chart. 3. Rock. 4. Spaces across the deck. 5. Nominant Indicative. 6. Ancient. 7. Ardent in a noble way. 8. Forbear. 9. In "Kate Greenaway."

XII.—1. In "Lillie." 2. To labor. 3. Ages. 4. Lard. 5. Ardent. 6. To place anew. 7. An article. 8. Sorrow. 9. In "Lal Tabasco."

XIII.—1. In "Fo Fo Fum." 2. Ancient. 3. Gloom. 4. A dwarf. 5. Relating to the middle ages. 6. A Malay idea. 7. Lodge. 8. National. (Abbr.) 9. In "Maud Lyra."

XIV.—1. In "Mamma." 2. In not. 3. Hits. 4. To wish. 5. The act of wishing. 6. Those who state. 7. Ice. 8. Excess. 9. In "Owen Ward."

XV.—1. In "Quiet." 2. An emission. 3. Epitrochanal. 4. To exceed in duration. 5. To revel in brightness. 6. Tapers. 7. An other. (Abbr.) 8. Ice. 9. In "Quad Lyra."

XVI.—1. In "Rosalie." 2. A color. 3. Jesses. 4. The act of resting. 5. Quiets. 6. Unlimited. 7. Imperfection. 8. Vestment. 9. Gallant. 9. In "Roseabas."

XIX.—1. In "Stan Slick." 2. Exposed. 3. Plank. 4. Glooms. 5. A rock cleft rock. 6. Bursal. 7. Endeavor. 8. Doctor of divinity. (Abbr.) 9. In "Susan Jane."

XX.—1. In "Tom A. Hawk." 2. To operate. 3. A sour in vinegar. 4. Combining of tides. 5. Component of plates overlapping like tiles. 6. Distant. 7. Belief. 8. Archer. 9. In "Tradition."

XXI. 1. In "Uncle Sam." 2. Eugenic. (Abbr.) 3. Surrounded. 4. Long hard. 5. Mammary. 6. Prejudice to the favor of. 7. A subject. 7. An aspect of the planets. 8. A lobule. 9. In "Uncle Ned."

XXII.—1. In "Vesper." 2. Cubous. (Abbr.) 3. U. R. Journalist, 1796-1800. 4. A years old to mention. 5. A number. 6. A camp. 7. Concave completely. 8. Gold. (Abbr.) 9. In "Kook."

XXIII.—1. In "Wilkie." 2. A part of the earth's crust. 3. Deadly. 4. One who wests. 5. An American plant. 6. Tribes. 7. Plants whose leaves are eatable. 8. Captain of a ship. 9. In "Wilkie."

XXIV.—1. In "Xerxes." 2. A pointed instrument for fastening clothes. 3. Ages. 4. A small bird. 5. Flutters. 6. A genus of plants. 6. Small steel instruments. 7. Loose moisture. 8. A genus of salmon. 9. In "Mystic."

XXV.—1. In "Yvon Troy." 2. Particles prefixed to Anglo-Saxon words. 3. The interior bark of a tree. 4. French orientalist and astronomer, 1646-1718. 5. A species of herbaceous. 6. A marine plant. 7. Flatters. 8. U. S. scholar, 1805-1845. 9. In "Proper."

XXVI.—1. In "Zero." 2. The flat part of a grate. 3. Toys. 4. Browning best upward in the middle. 5. The doctrine of the formation of living beings. 6. Part of a bridle. 7. Worn out horses. 8. Name of ship. 9. Virgan. (Abbr.) 9. In "Zebulon."

Pabodie, Ill. AVENO.

◆ Answers and Solvers in few weeks.

NUMBER CV.

1ST BOX.—BOW-LEGS.

Avenue.—1. Apache. 2. Village of the Nubians, made desolate in 1817 from the same land and still familiar. 3. One of an order of knights, founded at Gerusalem by Gerard of Amalfi, 1048. 4. Jewish the Saviour of men. 5. Unpleasant. Lower Row.—1. Capital of Judea. 2. Uncommon. Lower Row.—1. Capable of being formed into bulbous roots. 2. Having a cellular structure and an elastic internal tissue.

Diagonals, left to right, down.—Estrayed. (1.) Diagonals, left to right, up.—Allegation. (1.) Centrals.—Hostel to answer.

Pabodie, Ill. AVENO.

2ND BOX.—SUMMERALL.

To "Camille."

I am composed of 40 words and 23 letters.

The 14, 5, 1, 6, 27, 12, 9, 21, 18, is a model in the eastern part of the United States and on the Atlantic Ocean.

The 9, 10, 11, is a large river in the United States.

The 11, 16, 13, 4, 5, 7, 9, is a mathematical instrument.

The 21, 2, 17, 10, 9, 22, 7, is a city on the island of Sicily.

The 20, 8, 19, 9, 23, 3, is a mountain in the western part of Asia.

The 12, 17, 16, 8, 10, 11, 9, is a river in North Carolina.

The whole is an event which took place during the Mexican War. JIM G.

3RD BOX.—SCALES.

1. One who relates the achievements of distinguished personages. (9.) 2. Sickness. 3. Senseless. 4. The end of the tree. 5. Adieu. 6. To remove. New Orleans, La. MAGIC FIVE.

4TH BOX.—TRIPLE-LETTER CHANGE.

In "rifle balls."
In "cascade;"
In "mountain sense."
In "rudiments;"
The *first* you'll find to be a plant
Of the foreign countries;
The *sec'd* is ever valiant
From *you-ths* arguments;
The *third* are certain elements
Produced in chemistry,
And vital to beneficence
Or sale of exactly.

Rutherford, Ill. FOUR.

5TH BOX.—CHARADE. PRINCIPAL DIAMOND.

1. A letter. 2 A male stick name. 3. One of the family (4 initials). 4 Spirits of the departed. 5. Wails, sob. 6. Certain notes. 7. A letter.

Milwaukee, Wis. CHARADE.

A friend of mine and I, one day
Were walking in the weather,
He turned to me, and this did say,
As we passed a complex,

"I say there, I'd, canst get thy head
Into a barrel? pray tell?"
Aye! "Yes," I very quickly said,
For I thot all was well.

But he was joking,—"Oh the rogue—
And yet we'll laugh!
He always was such a brogue
In getting of his chaff.

"Well, well," said he, that's first I knew
You could yet a *one*, *tee*-
Like a barl; but you must show,
How that great thing you do."

Of course I had to take the joke,
No use in getting mad;
So, he made of laughter broke
Myself and rather bad.

Newark, N. J. HARVARD.

6TH BOX.—METAGRAM.

I am "a nobleman, or one royally descended (Portugal)"; change my head and I am "a diplomat of the lowest class (Spain)."

Sacramento, Cal. SYCAMORE.

7TH BOX.—SQUARE.

To "Lark."

1. A cold sole formerly current in Egypt. 2. One who makes bred. 3. To reform one something smaller. 4. Pits in an urn. 5. An animal found in Africa. 6. A cool, refreshing liquor. (8.)

Newark, N. J. I. SUGAM.

8TH BOX.—NUMERICAL.

There's neither like a hop—well, we will say One in the 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10-11-12-13-14-15-16-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31-32-33-34-35-36-37-38-39-40-41-42-43-44-45-46-47-48-49-50-51-52-53-54-55-56-57-58-59-60-61-62-63-64-65-66-67-68-69-70-71-72-73-74-75-76-77-78-79-80-81-82-83-84-85-86-87-88-89-90-91-92-93-94-95-96-97-98-99-100-101-102-103-104-105-106-107-108-109-110-111-112-113-114-115-116-117-118-119-120-121-122-123-124-125-126-127-128-129-130-131-132-133-134-135-136-137-138-139-140-141-142-143-144-145-146-147-148-149-150-151-152-153-154-155-156-157-158-159-160-161-162-163-164-165-166-167-168-169-170-171-172-173-174-175-176-177-178-179-180-181-182-183-184-185-186-187-188-189-190-191-192-193-194-195-196-197-198-199-200-201-202-203-204-205-206-207-208-209-210-211-212-213-214-215-216-217-218-219-220-221-222-223-224-225-226-227-228-229-230-231-232-233-234-235-236-237-238-239-240-241-242-243-244-245-246-247-248-249-250-251-252-253-254-255-256-257-258-259-260-261-262-263-264-265-266-267-268-269-270-271-272-273-274-275-276-277-278-279-280-281-282-283-284-285-286-287-288-289-290-291-292-293-294-295-296-297-298-299-300-301-302-303-304-305-306-307-308-309-310-311-312-313-314-315-316-317-318-319-320-321-322-323-324-325-326-327-328-329-330-331-332-333-334-335-336-337-338-339-340-341-342-343-344-345-346-347-348-349-350-351-352-353-354-355-356-357-358-359-360-361-362-363-364-365-366-367-368-369-370-371-372-373-374-375-376-377-378-379-380-381-382-383-384-385-386-387-388-389-390-391-392-393-394-395-396-397-398-399-400-401-402-403-404-405-406-407-408-409-410-411-412-413-414-415-416-417-418-419-420-421-422-423-424-425-426-427-428-429-430-431-432-433-434-435-436-437-438-439-440-441-442-443-444-445-446-447-448-449-450-451-452-453-454-455-456-457-458-459-460-461-462-463-464-465-466-467-468-469-470-471-472-473-474-475-476-477-478-479-480-481-482-483-484-485-486-487-488-489-490-491-492-493-494-495-496-497-498-499-500-501-502-503-504-505-506-507-508-509-510-511-512-513-514-515-516-517-518-519-520-521-522-523-524-525-526-527-528-529-530-531-532-533-534-535-536-537-538-539-540-541-542-543-544-545-546-547-548-549-550-551-552-553-554-555-556-557-558-559-560-561-562-563-564-565-566-567-568-569-570-571-572-573-574-575-576-577-578-579-580-581-582-583-584-585-586-587-588-589-590-591-592-593-594-595-596-597-598-599-600-601-602-603-604-605-606-607-608-609-610-611-612-613-614-615-616-617-618-619-620-621-622-623-624-625-626-627-628-629-630-631-632-633-634-635-636-637-638-639-640-641-642-643-644-645-646-647-648-649-650-651-652-653-654-655-656-657-658-659-660-661-662-663-664-665-666-667-668-669-670-671-672-673-674-675-676-677-678-679-680-681-682-683-684-685-686-687-688-689-690-691-692-693-694-695-696-697-698-699-700-701-702-703-704-705-706-707-708-709-710-711-712-713-714-715-716-717-718-719-720-721-722-723-724-725-726-727-728-729-730-731-732-733-734-735-736-737-738-739-740-741-742-743-744-745-746-747-748-749-750-751-752-753-754-755-756-757-758-759-760-761-762-763-764-765-766-767-768-769-770-771-772-773-774-775-776-777-778-779-780-781-782-783-784-785-786-787-788-789-790-791-792-793-794-795-796-797-798-799-800-801-802-803-804-805-806-807-808-809-810-811-812-813-814-815-816-817-818-819-820-821-822-823-824-825-826-827-828-829-830-831-832-833-834-835-836-837-838-839-840-841-842-843-844-845-846-847-848-849-850-851-852-853-854-855-856-857-858-859-860-861-862-863-864-865-866-867-868-869-870-871-872-873-874-875-876-877-878-879-880-881-882-883-884-885-886-887-888-889-890-891-892-893-894-895-896-897-898-899-900-901-902-903-904-905-906-907-908-909-910-911-912-913-914-915-916-917-918-919-920-921-922-923-924-925-926-927-928-929-930-931-932-933-934-935-936-937-938-939-940-941-942-943-944-945-946-947-948-949-950-951-952-953-954-955-956-957-958-959-960-961-962-963-964-965-966-967-968-969-970-971-972-973-974-975-976-977-978-979-980-981-982-983-984-985-986-987-988-989-990-991-992-993-994-995-996-997-998-999-1000-1001-1002-1003-1004-1005-1006-1007-1008-1009-1010-1011-1012-1013-1014-1015-1016-1017-1018-1019-1020-1021-1022-1023-1024-1025-1026-1027-1028-1029-1030-1031-1032-1033-1034-1035-1036-1037-1038-1039-1040-1041-1042-1043-1044-1045-1046-1047-1048-1049-1050-1051-1052-1053-1054-1055-1056-1057-1058-1059-1060-1061-1062-1063-1064-1065-1066-1067-1068-1069-1070-1071-1072-1073-1074-1075-1076-1077-1078-1079-1080-1081-1082-1083-1084-1085-1086-1087-1088-1089-1090-1091-1092-1093-1094-1095-1096-1097-1098-1099-1100-1101-1102-1103-1104-1105-1106-1107-1108-1109-1110-1111-1112-1113-1114-1115-1116-1117-1118-1119-1120-1121-1122-1123-1124-1125-1126-1127-1128-1129-1130-1131-1132-1133-1134-1135-1136-1137-1138-1139-1140-1141-1142-1143-1144-1145-1146-1147-1148-1149-1150-1151-1152-1153-1154-1155-1156-1157-1158-1159-1160-1161-1162-1163-1164-1165-1166-1167-1168-1169-1170-1171-1172-1173-1174-1175-1176-1177-1178-1179-1180-1181-1182-1183-1184-1185-1186-1187-1188-1189-1190-1191-1192-1193-1194-1195-1196-1197-1198-1199-1200-1201-1202-1203-1204-1205-1206-1207-1208-1209-1210-1211-1212-1213-1214-1215-1216-1217-1218-1219-1220-1221-12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Catholic Canada.

IMPRESSIVE CEREMONIES AT THE CONVENT OF JESUS AND MARY, MOUNTELEGA.

Taking the Veil—Four Young Ladies Make their Profession and Twenty-one Their Public Vows—The Clergymen Present at the Ceremonies—The Music by the Sisters.

The Montreal *True Witness* gives the following interesting particulars regarding the reception of Novices and Sisters into the Order of the Most Holy Names, which has numerous schools and academies in this State, Oregon, and Washington territory.

The impressive ceremony of the taking of the Veil was performed at the Convent of Jesus and Mary, Hochelaga, recently, the Rev. Father Desjardins, S. J., officiating. There were also present the Rev. Fathers Fortier, Dorval and Caisse. The following are the names of the young ladies who took the veil:—

Miss Ellen McGovern, in religion St. Mary Benedict; Miss Malvina Dupuis, in religion Sist. Jean l'Aumonier; Malvina Dagenais, in religion St. Marie de Bon Secours; Ernestine Palardy, in religion St. Marguerite de Cortone; Adeline Duplessis in religion St. Marie Aspirante; Aglae Blanchette, in religion St. Marie Darie; Aulda Pepson, in religion St. Marie Ulpienne; Vitalie Maynard, in religion St. Marie Liboire; Elmire Routhier in religion St. Marie Zenobie.

When the impressive ceremony was over, thirty-three young ladies, coming from the different houses of the Order scattered over Canada and the United States, applied for admission, and were received into the institution by the worthy and highly esteemed Father. Father Desjardins then delivered a brilliant sermon on the virtues which should be practiced during the novitiate, and his eloquent remarks were duly appreciated by his pious listeners. The same Rev. Father also conducted a ten days' retreat to the Converts, which was participated in by three hundred Nuns from the different houses of the Order, who generally unite for a couple of weeks during the vacation. The retreat closed yesterday morning and was immediately followed by the imposing ceremony of the taking of the veil.

Again this morning the Convent of Jesus and Mary at Hochelaga, which has long and justly enjoyed a world-wide reputation for its excellence, and which is near and always spreading its usefulness over the entire continent, was the scene of another impressive ceremony, when the Right Rev. Bishop of Montreal received the first vows of four and the final vows of twenty-one young ladies. His Lordship was assisted by the Rev. Father Tassé, curé of Longueuil, and Rev. Father Jasmin, curé of Beauharnois, among other members of the clergy present being Rev. Father J. C. Colin, chaplain of the Convent; Rev. Father P. V. Hortan, chaplain of the Congregation of Notre Dame; Rev. Father Piché, superior of the Levis College; Rev. Father J. Prémont, curé of Boucherville; Rev. Father J. R. Primeau, curé d'Archaille; Rev. Father D. Caisse, curé de St. Sulpice; Rev. S. P. Lemoyne, curé of Notre Dame de Bon Conseil; Rev. Father L. Dubreuil, curé of St. Hilaire; Rev. Father C. Dupuis, Rev. Father Donnelly, of the Bishop's palace; Rev. Father Lapointe; Rev. Father E. Mireau, curé of St. Barthélemi; Rev. Father Dorval, curé of Repentigny; Rev. Father Adam, curé of Hochelaga; Rev. Father St. Louis, curé of Varennes and Rev. Father Pierre.

The following are the names of the young ladies who made their religious profession:

First Vows—Sister Marie de St. Joseph, Sister Marie Gonzague, Sister Marie Lydie, Sister Marie Gonzague.

Final Vows—Sister Marie Ernest, Sister Marie Ste. Croix, Sister Marie Louis, Sister Marie Gonzague de Sienne, Sister Marie Camille de Lellis, Sister Marie de Bonne Espérance, Sister Marie Justine, Sister Marie Francois Xavier, Sister Marie Bonaventure, Sister Marie Gonzague, Sister Marie de Bonne Espérance, Sister Marie Pierre Damien, Sister Marie Aglee, Sister Marie Joseph d'Arbi, Sister Marie Guillaume, Sister Marie Cesaire, Sister Marie Clotilde, Sister Marie Bernard, Sister Marie Lauzon, Sister Marie Agelee.

The music on these occasions was under the direction of the Sisters of the Convent, and was executed in a manner rarely equalled. His Eminence Cardinal Lavigerie was present at the ceremonies, and in about to be translated into Italian.

—An important work has just been brought to successful conclusion in Rome, by the complete removal of the lantern cupola of the dome of St. Peter's Church. It has occupied twelve years, and has cost over 200,000 lire (£8,000). The original covering was applied to the dome in an imperfect fashion, which made continuous repairs a necessity; and at last it was determined to strip off the whole envelope and substitute a new one on a better system. New lead was imported from Spain and mixed with the old lead, in the proportion of one part old to two parts new. The total weight of the new cover is given at 354,305 kilograms and if it were spread out flat it would occupy an area of 6,152 square metres, or about an acre and a half.

—Monsignor Lynch, evening at 6:20 o'clock the Rev. John Sylvester Collins, O. P., died at the Dominican convent, South Minneapolis, of heart disease, after a long and painful illness, the deceased having been affected by the malady for many years. Father Collins was born at Somerset, Perry county, Ohio, forty-two years ago. He was educated at St. Joseph's college, same place, where, in 1860, he made religious vows as a Dominican and was ordained in 1865 by the late Archbishop Purcell of Cincinnati. He was chaplain of the Catholic Protectory at New York, was subsequently stationed at Newark, N. J., and came to Minneapolis in 1878, where he has remained ever since, esteemed and respected by all who knew him.—*St. Paul Pioneer Press.*

CATHOLIC NEWS IN BRIEF.

—There are 2370 parochial schools in this country.

—Archbishop Kenrick of St. Louis will be 79 to-morrow.

—The Pope will in a few days enter a formal protest against the French divorce law.

—Archbishop Ryan was duly installed on Wednesday morning as Archbishop of the See of Philadelphia.

—Mr. Father Sherman, S. J., Tecumseh's son, was the guest of Marquette College, Milwaukee, recently.

—Bishop McEvilly will consecrate Bishop-elect Healy, and Bishop Carr will preach the sermon on the occasion.

—Within this month two Boston churches will be consecrated, St. Francis de Sales, Charlestown, on the 17th, and St Augustine's, South Boston, on the 31st.

—Twenty novices took the white veil and fourteen sisters received the black veil of the order of Sisters of Christian Charity at Wilkesberre, Pa., on the 4th.

—The Capuchin Father Massage, the archbishop of Vienna and Sevilla, and an Italian prelate will be made cardinals in September.

—Rev. William Talbot (Father Joseph) died at the Trappist Monastery, Tracadie, N. S., recently, aged 66. He was a native of Quebec.

—Rev. Father Delsage, O. M. I., for the past thirty-five years a missionary on the Ontonagon, at the Desert and in the Hudson Bay country, B. A., died at Ottawa on the 1st.

—Abbe Oliviner, one of the parish priests of Arles, has lost his life while fulfilling his parochial duties amongst the cholera stricken patients of that town. Mgr. Forcade, Archbishop of Aix, officiated at the funeral, afterwards spending several hours in the cholera wards of the hospital.

—On Sunday the 17th inst., the Monastery of Mount St. Joseph, near Dubuque, a branch from Mount Mallerey—was consecrated by Archbishop Cretin, Bishop O'Connor, Bishop Hogan, and the Abbot of Mallerey, in France, took part in the ceremony.

—The sister-in-law of Right Rev. Bishop Woodlock died in Dublin on the 8th inst. and her funeral took place on the 15th from St. Patrick's Church in that city, Bishop Woodlock officiating at the altar. Mrs. Woodlock was a sister of the late Rev. Francis Mahony, "Father Prout" of immortal literary fame.

—One of the largest and most perfectly appointed parochial schools in the United States is that connected with the parish of the Immaculate Conception in Fortieth Street, New York City, the Rev. John Edward Drumgoole, Pastor. There are over 2,500 pupils, and about forty teachers.

—Says the Milwaukee *Catholic Citizen*: St. Mary's Church, Brighton, Ottawa Co., was struck by lightning last week, and burned to the ground. Loss between $20,000 and $30,000; no insurance. Some carelessness on the part of any congregation to leave their churches and school houses without any insurance.

—Two striking conversions are reported in a Neapolitan journal, *Il Mattino*. A cavalry captain, who was also an instructor at the military school in Modena, has renounced the prospect of a brilliant career in order to enter the seminary of Palermo; and a gentleman holding a prominent social position has attached himself to the seminary in Egnazia.

—The thirty-first anniversary of the dedication of St. Johns Cathedral, Winona, was duly observed on the 31. This edifice was dedicated in the year 1853 by Archbishop Bonnet, then papal nuncio, and Bishop Hughes of New York preached the sermon and Archbishop Purcell and prelates, at which Archbishop Purcell pontificated.

—Twenty-two "Redemptorists" who have "shaken from the suburbs of Vienna to the Central Cemetery. This tomb of the dead musicians are intended to be grouped around a monument which is to be erected to the memory of Mozart. The resting-place of the remains of Mozart himself is unknown.

—His Eminence Cardinal Lavigerie has left the island of Capri for Tunis, a French Protectorate, the Bishop of which, Monsignor Lavigerie, is expected to arrive in Rome. His departure was made the occasion of an imposing demonstration. A deputation from the shore begged that the island went in crowds to bim, and, kneeling, begged his blessing, while there were showered upon his path from windows and balconies. His Eminence was much touched at this remarkable demonstration of reverence and affection.

The Author of the Imitation of Christ.

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THE WEEK'S NEWS —FROM— IRELAND.

Consecration of Bishop Healy.

The Very Rev. Dr. Healy, President of Maynooth, will be consecrated Coadjutor Bishop of Clonfert on Sunday the 31st inst. His Grace the Archbishop of Tuam will be the consecrating Prelate, and Bishop Carr of Galway will preach.

Parnell's Latest Land Purchase.

John Dillon, M. P., has accepted the office of Mr. Parnell, M. P., on behalf of the Irish Land Purchase and Settlement Company, Limited, for the purchase of the Kilkelmey estate, comprising 2000 acres, in the county of Galway, the property of Mr. J. J. Bodkin, for the sum of £6,000.

Dreadful Murder of a Gamekeeper.

Early on Tuesday morning, Miss Byrne, the top daughter of Mr. Mark, Royal Hotel, Galway, was shot by Thomas Drury, steward of Mrs. Newnham of Rockenham. Drury fired five shots at Miss Byrne, and she expired within a few minutes. He stated that she was his sweetheart, and that he had come 112 miles to shoot her. Immediately after shooting the lady he attempted his own life, but was at once seized, and handed over to the police.

Horrible Death of a Drunken Man.

A farmer named Owen O'Donogh, Tankardstock, was found dead in his house under the following circumstances: Deceased had attended Dundalk market and returned home at night in a state of the fullest excess of drink. He had quarrel with his wife, and got her and the children out of the house, and they took refuge in a neighbor's. The next morning, when his wife returned, she found her husband dead, and it appeared he had been literally choked to death. He had, it appeared, fallen across the fire, and, being unable to help himself, and no assistance at hand, the unfortunate man was burned to death.

More Irish Missionaries for Australia.

Four young Christian Brothers have lately gone from St. Patrick's Monastery, Mountrath, to the element land of Australia. They have been selected by the Rev. Brother Wallis, Superior General, from a large number of applicants for service among the Catholic children from the barrack schools, and from the Catholic orphanages, to minister their faith and to destroy their morals. It is a fortunate thing that the young Brothers all passed the last matriculation examination of the Royal University, and, in a similar contrast, the young monks are preparing for the next examination. It would seem that the same direction will have Two Sisters of St. Brigid left the same place for the same destination. Two Sisters left Mountrath a year ago to Connamble, Diocese of Ossory, to Miss Mary Alacoque Miller, and Sister Patrina Phelan. Sister Alacoque is a sister of the Bishop of Mountrath, and has been educated from her infancy by the good Sisters of St. Brigid. Her brother, who is an Oblate Father, at present stationed at Inverness, accompanied her to London. The good Sisters and Lior of the young Patrician Brothers sailed from London together the same day for Sydney.

Boycotting the Renegade Town Councillors.

Says the Dublin *Irishman* of recent date:—"We learn that the citizens of Athlone have taken a very decided method of marking their disapproval of the conduct of the Town Councillors who happen to be shopkeepers. Their action in this matter is likely to place their constituents in a position that cannot then be in quite whole-hearted sympathy with the Town Councillors who happen to be in the shop of a man who had so flagrantly outraged public feeling. The people in question have accordingly begun to get good value, in all sorts of commodities, from the shopkeepers who are not Nationalists, and have determined to support those who support them. The Town of Cork never had a penny of their money in any concern belonging to a Nationalist. Why, then, Nationalists themselves, should they deal with Tories? We say put it to a party test, by a Boycott. Let it take, stories a march upon Cork, whether they think it right to deter people in self-defence from such a moral so like."

Irish Peace at the Irish National League.

A large and important meeting was held in Manchester on Saturday, to form a branch of the Irish National League. Mr. W. T. Tynan occupied the chair, and there were present representatives of National Leagues, and concurrence. Resolutions in favor of the Irish victory, were passed. Mr. Foulon addressed the meeting at considerable length in very excellent organization for the destruction of land landlordism in the country.

Evictions near Strathbally.

Two very hard evictions took place at Rathmore, near Strathally, in the Queen's County, on Tuesday morning, when Mr. Hickey, a poor person whose land-grabbing proclivities have brought him under the ban of his fellow-men, was evicted. Although the rent was high in each case, poor people have been solved by the landlord.

Death of Mr. Parnell's Father.

LONDON, Aug. 29.—Mr. Parnell has suffered considerable in health and nerve by his long and harassing labors throughout the session of Parliament, and he will be about to open. The decision of his family to have the remains of Mozart himself is unknown.

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MODERN MIRACLES

Wonderful Results Achieved by the Magnetic Oil of Vital Cure.

Total Deafness Cured Twelve Years Ago and Remains Permanent to This Day. While There is Life There is Hope.

During the past quarter of a century, there has been a great revolution in the department of medicine as to the treatment of the sick. Medicine, which was formerly the best but many times, and, at the same time, the most fatal, has gradually yielded to different methods. Little by little the people of the city and country, and more where fellow they are through a glass darkly. Among the greatest discoveries of this sort, perhaps, is the magnetic lights in the lodging establishment, stand yet unsolved. Many people who have been cured by the use of the Magnetic Oil, and who are now a new life, with the hues of affected immunity, and hundreds who have remained in the grasp of the blackness of their disease—now as at their best health and strength, and, if possible, more grateful than ever. Thousands, whose sinking energies and soul and magnetic vision then from disease to health, from to any to have suffering, so much that we all think substantial cause, may disease that it is needless to recount. Such, if it be possible, is the most distinctive effect of the Magnetic Oil. Its effects are almost as sudden as those of the miracle of their magic hands. Dr. Davis has cured thousands of cases of deafness, and he has said simply I am to discover that their cures are sudden and permanent. Twelve years ago, Mr. Thomas Tinsley, of Sacramento, Cal., was deaf, and underwent the operation of the public, and for years and he enjoyed the benefit of his cure. Now, a thousand times, so. The patients this have made so based on the Magnetic Oil, and the Magnetic Oil, and the Magnetic Oil, and

Poetry.

THE HOPES OF ERIN.

The Irish monks, the Irish monks, their manner are truncated still
In mass a foreign valley, or many a foreign hill
Their preaching, prayers and fasting are still the same as of yore
Around the coast of Cornwall, and along old Flanders' stream;
Their lives austere and holy, and the wonders of their hands,
Still amazed faith and sanctity through fair Italy lands,
The cross they bore in triumph, oh; bright as ever shone
Above the dome of Amaria, among the Tuscan vine.

Sedulius, the poet, and Columbkille the days,
At Rome and Ely are honored, and remembered still with love;
At Lucca, St. Frigidian, is a church shines with lights,
Is honored with pure worship, 'mid the pomp of Erin still
Even still the British mirrors exult on Erin's fame
And though they hate the Church of Rome, they venerate her priest.
The belle of sweet Tarentum, as they wake the music air,
Still sell in tones of plaudous that Catadlic faith is there.

Quaint Meehin's noblest temple to an Irish monk is raised,
In every home is Meehin St. Romold's name is praised;
Virginius, the ritual, in his glorious Salzburg's fame
Is honored by the silent prayer and by the cannon's boom;
Old Kyran are ring to Fridolin in the islands of Ad
And the relics of Donnanon's saint sleep in a silver shrine.
The rotor that received Columcare by the Tagus, Elbone and Po,
Seems ringing still o'er Malachy at the convent of Clairvaux.

The Irish monks, the Irish monks, their spirit still survive
In the stalwart Church of Ireland, and in her intended lives.
Their spirit still doth linger round holy cross and Kells—
Oh, Irish Church and Irish people, what hopes are in your spells
High Cashel's fane is standing, and though in Lis the spirit's art
Of Judah, 'tis a blessing to behold
For people, it reminds us of the pulsy days of yore.

"Has Hedonist extra dry. "Hall, sir, the best bottle that Redmond can do is to purchase Glenaslaugh. I adjudge Bullyhoogaway, and he will enjoy the right of fishing the Clobogue—as jaunting 8; for the grub. Yes, by George! 8s for the grub.

"I never thought of that are you sure its for sale?"

"A secondrelly attorney, one of those pirtial scoundrels with whom it is my bane to be officially associated, has informed me, I loved the gentle spirit, endeavored to carry over with me after my association, but I listened to the scoundrel and made inquiries elsewhere—in fact, I am I fear, a day's journ towards the Clobogue myself, but the figure was to high, sir.

"We must put Redmond on to it at once."

"There's our man coming the bridge George; I know I may then as well speak upon bobolishing this cherished spot, 'where I serve the spirit of man is divine.' And Minchin glowed again in the summer light.

Redmond instinctively passed upon the quaint old homestead, reminded by the wave attentions of which dainty little farm of emerald green, topped with the pale blue loveliness of the forget-me-not, and gazed across the shoaing waters of the tranquil lake. All was sleeping in sunlight, even the deep, sober shadows of the purple covered mountain, while the melancholy hues of growing insect-life lent its peculiar charm to the peaceful surroundings.

The boat by direction of Mr. Minchen, was turned for the bridge, and a few easy strokes from the oar of the rugged urchin who acted as waterman brought it bump against a projecting boulder which served as a landing-place.

"Take the oars the morning to you, Mr. Redmond!" cried Minchin. "You are just in the nick of time. Nature abhors a vacuum, and we were about to pass the way. Plus, sir, is a very dry country! As the cheerful old Bignell laughed until the crags of Shinnagh re-echoed his jovial hilarity. At this moment I felt attached to a destiny appeared upon the bridge, and two formidable-looking hampers jostled each other for supremacy.

"Jump in Mr. Redmond. We shall take our pick on that lovely little peak of land just under the stronghold of the O'Byrns."

"Have you room for two friends of mine?" asked Phil."

"Any friend of your is my friend, sir," exclaimed Minchin, with the pompous manerism of the old school.

"Then lend a hand," to the boat boy, "to get these hampers on board."

"What does this all mean?" asked Minchin, as the baskets were safely stowed away.

"A liberty I have taken, sir," said Phillip. "I want you and Mr. O'Hare to lunch with me to-day, as I dined with you yesterday."

"O'Hare," exclaimed Minchin, "what shall we do with this dog? Pitch him into the lake hampers and all?"

"I should say not," laughed the other.

"My foot is on my native heath," cried Redmond; and, taking the oar, a pull of twenty minutes keel-grated them upon a silvery sand-bank, where a shady foliage of gigantic horse-chestnut tree.

"A lobster-salad, George"; cried Minchin unloading the basket.

"A chicken-pie, Jupiter! A magnain of salmon! Why, hang it, man! the never was raised at the Duvrelsonry Arms."

"How was it done?" asked O'Hara.

"I sent a man to Dublin for it."

"Ah!" with a long drawn breath of admiration. "You Americans do things in the right way."

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Literary Miscellany.

Phil Redmond of Ballymacreedy.

A BEAUTIFUL IRISH CATHOLIC STORY IN FIVE CHAPTERS.

BY EUGENE ROMNON.

CHAPTER III.

While all this—shall we say romance is over, or begin on the other hole, Mr. Minchin and his *Sine Aethelre*, O'Hara, was busily occupied upon the lake; and although not a single rise greeted their longing vision, the live-long morning they lived in hope.

"That's a very good style of man," observed O'Hara.

"Redmond!"

"Yes."

"The son of an Irish king, sir. By Jupiter! a fine fellow. A noble fellow! continued Minchin, whacking the lake with his line in emphasis.

"He'll go back to New York without a much of his father's property as would an

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THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-SEVENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

The MONITOR has the largest circulation of any Religious Paper published on the Pacific Coast.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1884.

MISSION OF THE CATHOLIC PRESS.

May God bless and direct through the intermission of St. Finnan de Balin, under whose protection they were to be placed, the writers of Catholic Journals who debate the cause of religion, the rights and these of the Holy Church, and the rights of the Christian people, who devotion and fidelity to Rome and Christ.

"Journalism is the greatest social power, because it is the chief agent in impacting loud and pure, intellectual ideas constitutive opinion, and opinion governs the world. In our time, religious journalism is so simply a useful and serious occupation, not only a new Indian Ocean, but a new Ceylon, and a new Cape of Good Hope. What is sad, what is sad, is to see the Catholic journalism not to combat error and defend the truth, whatever it may be—source all, there true truth.—BISHOP, THOMAS BONAZZ UPTONS.

Editorial Notes.

—A large amount of editorial matter, news and correspondence, intended for this issue of the MONITOR, had to be laid over until next week in order to make room for the particulars relating to the centenary celebration of Father Serra.

—It is a pity to see any discord among its small but (by talent and nationality) powerful band of Irish members. We do not like to read of O'Donnell *versus* Parnell, or of Dwyer *versus* Biggar. It makes sport for the Anti-Irish press, and it does no good to Ireland.

—We have no room this week to comment upon the whitewashing action of the Board of Education at its session last night. Professor Sauer has been re-instated in his position, and the Board of Education may think its labors are ended, but their subject verdict will rise up against them whenever they appeal for the suffrages of the people at any future period.

—The Rev. W. R. Miles, S.J., of New Orleans, who took part last Lent in the great mission at Manchester, and in that given in the Dominican Church at Newmarket-on-Tyne, arrived in New York last week. He is accompanied by eleven novices for the Jesuit Mission of Louisiana, and also by the Rev. Charles Chappois, S. J., who is bringing over to the Colorado Mission two priests and seven students, besides another whose destination is Santa Clara.

—Archbishop Riordan accomplished a great work on Sunday last by dedicating the spacious and elegant brick college attached to the Church of Sacred Heart, and by obtain Christian education for their children. Father O'Connor and his flock must have felt a laudable pride as they listened to the eloquent Prelate's definition of Catholic education as contrasted with the pagan-ising system pursued in public schools. We print a synopsis of Archbishop Riordan's address, and the perusal of it should be a sacred duty on the part of all Catholic parents who value the salvation of the souls of children whom God has entrusted to their care, and for whose preservation the Church founds educational institutions in which both the head and the heart of children are trained in the knowledge of God and the branches of education most material in forming good, virtuous and useful citizens.

—Attention is called to the fact that the charge we made last week regarding sectarian teaching by Mrs. Dr. Mason of the Tompkins Grammar school in that city is amply susceptible of proof, and our information leads us to believe that the Mrs. Crawford's class in the same school are compelled to sing the Protestant version of the Lord's Prayer every morning. We hope the attention of the Commissioners of Education will be called to this evident infraction of the law, and that Catholic parents will insist upon due respect being paid to their rights in all that concerns public school education for their children. A protest presented by some Catholic citizen will bring the whole matter to public attention, and tend to make teachers observe the law better hereafter.

—There exists among non-Catholics some very wrong impressions concerning the doctrine of Indulgences as defined by the Catholic Church, hence we hope the able and instructive sermon preached on last Sunday in St. Mary's Cathedral by Very Rev. J. Prendergast, V. G., will be read by every person who desires a correct understanding of this important doctrine. Father Prendergast also publishes the false statements set forth in *Sweden's Outlines of History* regarding Indulgences, and this being the class book used in the public schools it is well that Catholic parents and Catholic pupils should be familiar with the historical and theological arguments set forth by such an able exponent of Catholic doctrine as Father Prendergast, so as to be able to defend the Church against the vile slanders of enemies of the truth like the author whose book caused the recent excitement in the Girls' High School in this city.

—Alluding to the magnificent sermon preached by Archbishop Croke at Rosscrea, recently—an account of which will be found on the eighth page—the Tipperary *Leader* says very truly that it is one of the finest specimens of pulpit oratory we have heard or hope to hear. Dr. Croke's power as a preacher is well and long known. Fervid and chiefly pagan age, when he was a young curate at Charleville, he was the foremost preacher in the South, and as we write, we have before us a sermon preached in Cork, in 1850, by Thomas W. Croke, D.D., C.C., which, for solid argument, cogent reasoning, beauty of language, and copiousness of illustration, shines together with his last at Mount St. Joseph, "a peerless pair." We recommend the perusal of the Archbishop's sermon to all our readers. Besides intellectual pleasure and sound Catholic teaching on the constitution and privilege of God's Church, they will derive much consolation by the assurance so ably and ably sustained by conclusive facts and arguments, that there need be no fear for the Church built upon the rock; that nothing can be all the Church in the future, which has so come upon her and tested her in the past—without finding her wanting.

In Honor of God's Immaculate Mother.

The Tridiuum, or three days' prayer, ordered by his Grace Archbishop Alemany, of D.D., in honor of the Blessed Mother of God, will take place in every church in this Archdiocese on next Saturday, Sunday and Monday. As some readers of the MONITOR may have mislaid last week's paper containing the Archbishop's Circular, we publish again that very important portion, of it concerning the indulgences to be granted to the faithful who have fervent contrition for their sins.

One Hundred Days, Pope Leo XIII, graciously grants to the faithful, for every visit to the church made during the Tridiuum, a partial indulgence of seven years and seven quarantenas, and a plenary indulgence to be gained once to those who shall assist every day, provided they receive worthily the Sacraments of Penance and Holy Communion and pray for the intention of His Holiness. This indulgence is applicable to the souls detained in Purgatory. Permission is hereby granted for Benediction of the Most Holy Sacrament for each evening of the Tridiuum.

The Indecent and Insulting Picture at the Mechanics' Fair.

The managers of the Mechanics' Fair have concluded to cater to the anti-Catholic and low-lived class which prevails in every community, by keeping on exhibition a picture in the Art Gallery which must bring the blush of shame to the cheek of every modest maid and mother in the land.

The excuse offered by the managers is that the dirty dash was exhibited as another exhibition of pictures and no objection was made to it, and that to withdraw it now would be an admission of its immodest and insulting character. This is lame and illogic with arrogance! But even this paltry excuse is based upon falsehood, as the vile production of a prurient mind was publicly condemned by the *Indian* of this city, in its issue of May 24th last, in the following paragraph:

"The usual daub is said of the so-called Ex. 1st and Ballad. 'Incident in the Lonely Field.' A divine, standing thereon, and a man lying on the walls of a gallery. Without a slightest artistic merit whatever, it makes up to the lasting disgrace of the present nature that connected with and the abnormal subject of the Association that allowed it to be hung. O yes sons of the Art Association, who would defend the pure and noble stature of the calm and peaceful Greek, and weep to see where and laughter such a spectacle as that."

"Quite French, isn't it?" We trust not, no doubt, when you hang it on the wall. But let me tell you, my masters, that no Frenchman would have hooted at such a dash.

"Filthy the French may be, but they have some sense of the artistic. Any lady who should, in her innocence, chance upon this the infliction would mean that she should ever have the full chastisement of her kind."

From the above extract it will be seen that the plea made by the Mechanics' Fair managers for keeping this production of lust upon exhibition, is based upon a falsehood as foul as the filthy dash so deservedly condemned by a decent public journal fully three months before it passed into the possession of the Mechanics' Fair management.

A large number of Catholics who viewed this vile and insulting production spoke about its immoral and indecent nature, until at length the matter came under the notice of Archbishop Riordan, who sent the following polite request to the managers of the Mechanics' Fair:

To the Board of Managers of the Mechanics' Institute Mechanics' Pavilion, San Francisco:

GENTLEMEN: Many Catholic citizens have called upon me to request me to use my influence with the Board of Managers of the Mechanics' Institute, in consequence of the objection to the picture of the Immaculate Conception, which is now exhibited in your Art Gallery. Although I have no right to make any request of you in this matter, I do so, because I am sure that the request will be granted. The picture was evidently intended as a reflection upon the morality of the Blessed Catholic priesthood, and, therefore, the Art Committee showed very bad taste in admitting it to a place in the gallery. It is wise for the managers of them well-intentioned Fairs to treat all the patrons with courtesy and respect. When the Mechanics' Fair was first established I ventilated to all classes and creeds, and then a painting in which not which is intended to cast ridicule upon religious teachers and leaders, by no means the thing in question, their feelings or politeness are the good will not only of Catholics, but of Protestants.

The managers of the Fair may think they have triumphed by keeping this priceless picture in public, but we can assure them that such a victory for vice is an ill-gotten no credit upon any man among them who has any regard for morality or any respect for the religious feelings of their Catholic fellow citizens.

The MONITOR has done its distinctive duty in calling attention to this dirty dash, and every honest minded man and woman in California will coincide with us in condemning the artist for indulging his prurient and anti-priestly taste by producing such a scandalous scene on canvas, and they will also adjudge as equally guilty the managers of the Mechanics' Fair who refused to accede to the very respectable and reasonable request of Archbishop Riordan, backed by numerous newspapers and numbers of Catholics who will not even forget the insult offered to them even when upon protest was made through their prelate and their press.

We heartily thank our esteemed contemporaries the *Inquirie, Pacific, Jewish Progress*, and *Chronicle*, for their co-operation with us in the fight for the supremacy of virtue over vice, and whenever occasions arise that indecent insults are offered to any religious body, we hope to see the religious press united under the common banner of Christian morality to beat back the immodest in art or literature, even though it be exhibited in the Art Gallery of the Mechanics Institute Managers.

Judicial Murders in Ireland.

Just at this moment the people of Ireland are excited over the discovery that three innocent men were judicially murdered in Ireland during the present year. The victims in question were hanged for crimes of which they were entirely innocent, but England's Irish minions wanted to prove how powerful they were in Ireland, so they hanged Myles Joyce, Poff, Barret and four other innocent Irishmen upon the perjured testimony of perjurers who were paid blood-money for their services by Mr. Bolton, the Crown Solicitor of English injustice in Ireland.

The case upon which those testimony Myles Joyce and four other persons were hanged for what was known as the Maamtrasna outrage, was Thomas Casey, whose public confession of the perjury he committed in convicting innocent men is thus recorded by the Dublin *Nation*:

Before the Lord Chief Justice of Ireland, and in the presence of the Blessed Sacrament upon the altar, he made a solemn confession that the evidence he had given against Myles Joyce and the other prisoners in the Maamtrasna case was false, and was sworn under pressure, to save his own life!

The Archbishop fell almost petrified with grief and horror. A shrill, a shudder, went through the crowd of people; sobs and groans burst out from the hearts of hundreds at the sight of such a scene. The Archbishop fell almost petrified with grief and horror. A shrill, a shudder, went through the crowd of people; sobs and groans burst out from the hearts of hundreds at the sight of such a scene. The Archbishop almost that filled the church. But the self-accused and repentant man repeated his terrible confession.

He declared that at the trials he had perjured his soul; he had sworn falsely against innocent men; he had helped to send one of them to his grave, and four others to the long agony of penal servitude for life. For his sin against God, he was now willing to suffer punishment for his deceitful crime, and to make any reparation that might be in his power. He had only one excuse to offer for his conduct, and that was that he was intoxicated and terrified into it by the Crown Solicitor, Mr. George Bolton.

This man's spread his exhibition throughout the whole country and created the most profound sensation. Everyone realized to mind the fact that a belief in the innocence of Myles Joyce was widespread ever since the date of the Maamtrasna trials. Not only did the unfortunate man himself protest with remarkable earnestness and fervor his entire innocence of the crime, but the two men who were convicted with him, and who were executed on the same scaffold with him, declared in the most solemn manner that he took no part in the massacre. Their own guilt they did not deny after their conviction, but the innocence of Myles Joyce they most positively asserted, and they had written declarations to that effect drawn up to be submitted to the consideration of the Lord Lieutenant. On the scaffold Myles Joyce to the very last moment continued to protest his innocence, and to lament the hard fate that was sending him to an ignominious death for a crime he never committed.

—The fortunate winners of the Prize medals annually distributed to students of the Roman Catholic Academy of Notre Dame, comprised ten students from the Irish College, five Friars from the Irish Franciscan of St. Isidore, and eleven Alumni from the North American College, amongst whom the prizes are determined by lot.

—A monumental slab in memory of the celebrated Cardinal Acquaviva is about to be placed on the Palace Valentini and the Piazza Santi Apostoli. It will bear the following inscription: Joseph Mansifanti, of Bologna—Cardinal—the grandeur, pulpit of the world, here dwelt and ended his days on the 15th of March, 1840. S.P.Q.R. For a perennial memorial (this stone) was placed (here) in 1884."

CENTENARY OF JUNIPERO SERRA.

[CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

Light celestial seemed to shine,
As through Sacramental gloom
Thy Saviour Lord to thee,
Who, as heavenly Visitant
Bore to thee the mission sent,
To the soul so true in parting
From the world and worldly pleasures.

All the Service for the dying
"O God that breathe, from age and
Till the last and sub-stations
By the wailing priest were said.
Then the people's trembling voices
Sang the Benediction Hymn,
"Tantum ergo Sacramentum,
Veneremur cernui;" and then
Over by one their accents faltered,
By their clinking arms or chilled.
But as ever-one fear and wonder
Through the hushed assembly thrilled,
As the calm voice of the dying
In the grand old anthem rose,
And in calmness ere sunking
Thy soul, with vanish'd breath,
Thou wilt in rich returning,
And when noon brought in prayer,
Filled the transept with a golden glory
Through the mighty window's glowing,
Slowly rang the solemn bell
At the morning hour that waited
To their sagacity, for the hall,
When the first of a dying sunset,
To San Carlos wildly sped,
Longing for some pastoral
Of their family cherished dead.

Ah! the morning at the Mission
Was a hundred years ago
Filled the golden remnant noon-side
With the wailing and the sorrow,
Ah! the plaintive lamentation
Through the hushed Mission
Through the Mission of San Carlos,
Where the Fathers dwelt
Where the Fathers dwelt
Thus they made their remembrance
Of their Father's loss in sorrow
Broken-hearted, and alone?
Ah! the Indian Mission children
Thus bewail their father loss,
Thus lament that so dear father
Of the world-redeeming Cross.
Ah! the Indian Mission children
Thus bewail their father loss,
Thus lament that so dear father
Of the world-redeeming Cross.
Ah! the Indian Mission children
Thus bewail their father loss,
Thus lament that so dear father
Of the world-redeeming Cross.

In the convent's shelter, found
Tree peace and healing for such wrong
Sickness and suffering, pain and want,
Hunger and thirst and cold and sorrow
The heart whose only thought and aim
Was to do good to God and him
To the Promised Land above.

Well may we sing Hosanna!
Well may we sing Hosanna!
Of the Saints in Paradise
Who have gone before
Gave to "His Hall."
"Ye a glorious Hosanna!
"Ye an anniversary Hosanna!
For the whole Church
And he entered into rest.
And he entered into rest.
Let our gratitude above
Hail the church, eternal day
Of this pure souled pioneer,
Thus with wonder and praise
Where the cognizant our Golden Land,
Let Christ's
Let his brown-shaped, peaceful hand.
Blessings on them for the mission
Founded on our smiling shore!
Days they dwelt, unknown, unknown!
In the bigger days of yore,
Days they dwelt, unknown, unknown!
Days they dwelt, unknown, unknown!
Ah! the Indian's days of ease
To the Forest's sons they taught,
Ah! the Indian's days of ease
And for human progress wrought.
Ah! the Indian's days of ease
Ah! the Indian's days of ease
"Pain" Decay's effacing
To oblivion hastening
Shame to us! who have not striven
To the Indian's good
From these primeval memories
Ever rising from our hearts
Thanks to thee, thou radiant patriot
Thanks to thee, thou radiant patriot
That the grey walls of San Carlos
Thanks to all who well have added
To the Indian's good
And this fair shrine of Carmel
Rising from our hearts
Grieving for the Mission
Ah! the Indian's days of ease
From the bright Carmelite valley
For a hundred years and more
Brightening thus the sweet mists
Ever in the Mission
Where the meek Franciscan Fathers
Ever in the Mission
Where the meek Franciscan Fathers

When by pious, reverential hands
Thy sacred remains
When the applause which greeted the closing
verses of the poem had died away, a
sained Smith attempted to read the Centennial
Ode prepared by Miss Marcella A. Fitzgerald,
but it was a most unmerciful failure. Following
is the Ode in full:

ODE

For the Centennial Anniversary of the Death of Very Rev. Padre Junipero Serra.

Why do we gather here today,
Why do we gather here today,
The great Pacific's waters sing
Of a Pioneer Apostle, valiant life,
And, with reverberating tones
Along the sounding beach, intone
That with its ceaseless echo thrill
Thy Mission's Centennial Hymn.

Why meet we here mid summer's bloom?
To lay our laurels on the tomb
Of a Pioneer Apostle, valiant life,
And to Faith's living fountain bid
Our souls, and hearts, and lips
In savage pride our golden sheaves.
Thy work, Junipero, was to prepare
Our depth of gratitude and love
For, thou, the seed, true, and brave,
Who sleeps in yonder hallowed grave.

He declared that at the trials he had perjured his soul; he had sworn falsely against innocent men; he had helped to send one of them to his grave, and four others to the long agony of penal servitude for life. For his sin against God, he was now willing to suffer punishment for his deceitful crime, and to make any reparation that might be in his power. He had only one excuse to offer for his conduct, and that was that he was intoxicated and terrified into it by the Crown Solicitor, Mr. George Bolton.

This man's spread his exhibition throughout the whole country and created the most profound sensation. Everyone realized to mind the fact that a belief in the innocence of Myles Joyce was widespread ever since the date of the Maamtrasna trials. Not only did the unfortunate man himself protest with remarkable earnestness and fervor his entire innocence of the crime, but the two men who were convicted with him, and who were executed on the same scaffold with him, declared in the most solemn manner that he took no part in the massacre. Their own guilt they did not deny after their conviction, but the innocence of Myles Joyce they most positively asserted, and they had written declarations to that effect drawn up to be submitted to the consideration of the Lord Lieutenant. On the scaffold Myles Joyce to the very last moment continued to protest his innocence, and to lament the hard fate that was sending him to an ignominious death for a crime he never committed.

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FATHER PRENDERGAST'S SERMON.

WHAT IS AN INDULGENCE?

The Question Aldy and Authoritatively Answered.

Blunders Made by Bigots. Swedish Misstatements Stigmatized as Slanders. Father Prendergast's Lucid Explanation of a Doctrine of the Church regarding which many Erroneous Opinions Exist.

Very Rev. J. Prendergast, Vicar General of the Archdiocese, preached on Sunday last at St. Mary's Cathedral on the subject of Indulgences. The very Rev. celebrant, in opening his discourse, explained that he had chosen the subject matter of his sermon for the purpose of offering an opportunity of refuting a slander, and giving deliberation—but solely for the purpose of setting forth the doctrine of the Church on "Indulgences," and of vindicating her from certain misrepresentations of that doctrine, which were started ages ago by enemies of the Catholic religion, and which have been since down through centuries to the present day, to deplorable misunderstanding, which concerning the nature of Indulgences, be said, in no doubt one cause of prejudice against the Church. The word "Indulgence" as used by the Church, bringing to the Latin mind a meaning quite different from that which it conveys to the English mind. The word "Indulgence" in the Latin, in the Roman civil law, was a remission of a punishment, or a remission of a debt, or a delay, or a concession. As the Catholic has it, "Nil ad Indulgentiam." In ecclesiastical Latin, it

mportant Religious Work in Buenos Ayres and Brazil.

It is cheering to know that the progress of the Church in South America is encouraging. In spite of the fettering of the Church by Spanish customs, shallow and vicious politicians, and Freemasonry, the efforts of various Catholic societies in various quarters have been blessed to the revival of religion among old Catholics, the establishment of parishes and religious houses, and a general prevalence of a most serious attention to the great concerns of religion. The finger of God is manifestly in it and a grand future is promised for the Church. The friends of Father Fiedler (Dr. Stone), Puritanist, are watching with great interest the progress of the work he is so successfully prosecuting among the composite population of that great and wicked metropolis of the Argentine Republic, Buenos Ayres. We have had the pleasure of seeing a photograph of the new Holy Cross Chapel which he has recently built in connection with the convent. Externally the chapel is plain, simple and unpretentious, but the exterior is elaborate, beautiful and evidently very religious and devotional. The Shrine of Our Lady of Sorrows is particularly beautiful and impressive, the statue especially being as rare as it is exquisite. We have never seen one like it in this country. The church and convent is becoming more and more an active centre of light and zealous religious propagandism, and is, no doubt, destined to exert a powerful influence in the religious revival now going on in that part of the country.

We have also recent advices from Brazil of an encouraging nature. It is a most pleasing fact that now all the Bishops of that country are Jesuits. The Jesuits' College in Rio de Janeiro is in a flourishing condition, having made great progress in the last three years. They have at present four hundred boarders. They still encounter very determined opposition, and the present cabinet is said to be contemplating the suppression of all religious houses in which teaching is not imparted. The moral condition of Rio de Janeiro is described as bad, and notwithstanding these encouraging signs of progress a Herculean task still lies before those who are so zealously and faithfully laboring for the restoration of Christ's faith and good morals among the people. There is here as in some other places, a serious mixture of good and evil. The Church is not, of course, the evil is flagrantly bad, but the worst of it is that the evil which the Church has so long fought with tied hands is now attributed to herself on account of those who are the same of it, and the good is sometimes passed over as though it did not exist. In fact it is the general policy of the opponents of the Church to overlook the good and dwell upon the bad in Catholic societies, with the express design of disparaging the Church and thus encouraging their own wicked acts and increasing their power of doing evil.—*N. Y. Freeman's Journal.*

Noble Generosity of the Duke of Norfolk.

The Right Rev. Dr. Riddell, Lord Bishop of Northampton, England, recently laid the foundation-stone of the magnificent church dedicated to St. John the Baptist, now being erected at the cost of his Grace the Duke of Norfolk, on the site of the old City Gaol, in Gilder Gate, Norwich. At the conclusion of the ceremony the Bishop said that it was a great satisfaction to him to lay the foundation of a church such as this was going to be. Speaking to the midst of a gathering of the Protestantism in the antecedents of this country, they might recall the glories of the past. The ceremony of that day was the same done through by their Protestant who had helped raise up in old times. Ritual and ceremonies were the same. The Church was the same temple would come with the prayers of ancient and modern times. The Church was the same temple would come with the prayers of ancient and modern times. The Church was the same temple would come with the prayers of ancient and modern times

Archbishop Ryan in Philadelphia.

TORCHLIGHT PARADE IN HIS HONOR.

One Hundred Thousand Spectators in the Streets.

TEN THOUSAND TOTAL ABSTAINERS IN THE RANKS.

An Address of Welcome and the Archbishop's Reply.

From the Philadelphia *Inquirer* of the 22nd ult., we glean the following interesting particulars regarding the splendid reception tendered to Archbishop Ryan by the Catholic Total Abstinence Archdiocesan Union of Philadelphia:

The grand torchlight procession last evening of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union, in honor of the arrival of the Most Rev. J. Ryan in Philadelphia, was a brilliant and well managed affair, and a fitting tribute to a distinguished prelate. The display was one of the most imposing of its kind which has been seen in this city for many years.

The line was formed on Broad street between 9 and 10 o'clock, but long before that hour that thoroughfare and the streets in the vicinity were crowded with spectators. At the lowest estimate there must have been 100,000 persons gathered around Logan Square, and at Eighteenth and Vine streets the crowd was so great that it was almost impossible to work one's way through.

On the west side of Logan Square, opposite the Cathedral and the episcopal residence, the houses were profusely lighted in sardines and several ladies fainted. Eighteenth street was roped off from the north end of the Cathedral to the south side of Summer street. Five hundred and twenty-five police officers were on duty, including details from every police district and also the Reserves.

THE PROCESSION.

The line was formed on Broad street, south of Callowhill, facing north. The route was as follows: Up Callowhill street from Broad to Eighteenth; down Eighteenth to Vine street, up Vine to Nineteenth; around Logan Square to Race street; down Race street to Eighteenth; up Eighteenth, passing the Cathedral, to Vine street; down Vine street to Seventh, where the procession was dismissed.

The temperance portion of the parade consisted of eight divisions, under the marshalship of Mr. P. J. Hayes, with the following special aids: High Hodgson, John Kelly, Patrick Lynch, Francis Reilly, Hugh Maguire and Patrick O'Brien. The different divisions, with the number of members of each society in line was as follows:

First Division—George A. Brennan, marshal: St. Charles Borromeo, 450 men; St. Charles Cadets, 225 men; St. Thomas's, 75; St. Thomas's Cadets, 100; St. Mary's, 100; St. Mary's Cadets, 50; St. James', 100; St. James' Cadets, 50; St. Michael's (Chester), 25; St. Michael's Cadets (Chester), 25.

Second Division—John A. Smith, marshal: St. Joseph's Assumption, 100; Francis Xavier's Cadets, 120; St. Charles Kelly's villa, 75; St. Charles Cadets, Kelleyville, 75; St. Bernard's, 75; Paul's Cadets, 100; Sacred Heart, 120; Sacred Heart Cadets, 50.

Third Division—Martin Walsh, marshal: Cathedral, 500; Cathedral Cadets, 400; Assumption, 100; Assumption Cadets, 50.

Fourth Division—Daniel Wade, marshal: Immaculate Conception, 100; Immaculate Conception Cadets, 50; St. Vincent de Paul, 125; St. Vincent de Paul Cadets, 75; St. Patrick's, 250; St. Patrick's Cadets, 100; St. Agnes, West Chester, 20; St. Agnes' Cadets, West Chester, 20; St. Dominic's, Holmesburg.

Fifth Division—Harry Sullivan, marshal: St. Philip de Neri, 500; St. Philip de Neri Cadets, 100; St. John Baptist, 75; St. John Baptist Cadets, 100; St. Augustine's, 20; St. Augustine's Cadets, 20; Our Mother of Sorrows, 100; Our Mother of Sorrows Cadets, 50.

Sixth Division—Thomas F. Downey, marshal: St. Malachy's, 100; St. Malachy's Cadets, 150; St. Ann's, 400; St. Ann's Cadets, 200; St. Agatha's, 75; St. Agatha's Cadets, 50.

Seventh Division—Martin Shaeve, marshal: St. Bridget's, 100; St. Bridget's Cadets, 50; Nativity (Media, 10; Nativity Cadets (Media), 10; St. Stephen's, 50; St. Stephen's Cadets, 25; St. Cecilia's, 75; St. Cecilia's Cadets, 75; St. Elizabeth's, 150; St. Elizabeth's Cadets, 100; St. Thomas of Villa Nova Cadets, 75; St. Thomas of Villa Nova Cadets, 75; St. Mary's Doylestown, 15.

Eighth Division—Thomas M. Carlin, marshal: Assumption, 100; Assumption Cadets, 50; St. Mary's, Phœnixville, 120; St. Malachy's, 100; St. Malachy's Cadets, 75; Immaculate Heart, Chester, 125; St. Peter's, Reading, 25; St. Cecilia's, Conshohocken, 25; St. Cecilia's Cadets, 25.

Then followed the Ninth Division, under the marshalship of Henry A. Custer, and composed of the German, Polish and Italian societies of the Catholic faith, as follows:

Holy Trinity Church—St. Joseph's Benevolent Society, and Holy Trinity.

St. Peter's Church—St. Peter's Young Men's Benevolent Society, St. Peter's Benevolent Society, St. Alphonsus, Society of the Holy Family.

St. Alphonsus' Church—St. Alphonsus' Association, St. Kilians, St. Antonius.

St. Bonifacius Church—St. Alphonsus Society, St. Boniface's Society, St. Michael's, St. Francisus and St. Joseph's Benevolent Society.

All Saints' Church (Bridesburg)—St. Joseph's and St. Boniface' Benevolent Society.

St. Peter's Church (Reading)—St. Peter and Paul's Benevolent Society, Holy Cross and St. Boniface's' Benefical Societies and the Society of conscious Servants of Delaphia.

St. Augustine' Church—St. Alberto' Benefical Society.

St. Mary Magdalen De Pazzi Church—St. Clair Young Man's Society, Young St. Joseph's Confraternity.

St. Michael's Church—St. Elizabeth's Benefical Society.

The Tenth division consisted of the Emerald Beneficial Association, M. F. Hayburn, marshal, as follows:

Branches 74, St. Agnes; 78, St. Francis Xavier; 79, St. James, 80, Immaculate Conception; 82, St. Boniface, 100 Sacred Heart.

There was between 9000 and 9000 men in the temperance division, 2000 in the 9th, and 500 in the 10th division.

IN FRONT OF THE CATHEDRAL.

As the procession wound around the square it presented the appearance of a perfect ball of fire, with the numerous torches, colored lights and Roman candles. The episcopal residence was reached at 9.20 p.m. and the procession was just one hour in passing. On the steps of the episcopal residence were two candelabra, each containing twelve candles, and seated on the top step was his Grace the Archbishop.

On his right was Bishop Shanahan, of Harrisburg, and on his left Vicar-General Walsh and Father Elcock, rector of the Cathedral. In the rear were the following: Bishop O'Connor, of Omaha; Father Shannon, Father Gallagher and Father Nimotti of the Cathedral; Father Brennan, chancellor of the diocese; Rev. Dr. I. P. Horstmann, of St. Mary's, Father Dougherty of New Philadelphia; Father McManus, of St. Ann's; Father Gough, Father McNulty, Father Lane, of St. Theresa's; Father N. J. Walsh, of St. Charles'; Father Brady, of Chester; Father Daly, of the Immaculate Conception; Father Coghlin, of Reading; Father Powers, of Harrisburg; Father Mullen, of St. Ann's; Father Peter Reilly, of St. Edward's, and Father Donnelly of St. John's.

As the procession passed each of these in the line raised his hat. At the head of the line was the handsome transparency of the union, having on one side the following inscription: "The Cathedral Total Abstinence Union, 77 societies, 10,000 members," paralleled in honor of the advent of the Most Reverend Archbishop P. J. Ryan to the See of Philadelphia. We thank the Holy Father for sending us so distinguished a prelate. Cead Mile Failthe."

On the reverse side was the following: "Our union was founded to combat the evil of intemperance. We have enlisted for the war, and with the blessing of God we will continue the fight until the Catholic liquor dealer and the Catholic liquor drinker will be as scarce as snakes in Ireland."

The transparency of the Cathedral Society bore the following inscription: "Cathedral T. A. B. Society, No. 11, 1012 members. We will never support the liquor traffic, much less vote for it." Fourteenth annual convention.

St. Malachy's Society had the following: "St. Malachy's T. A. B. Society, No. 57, 77 members; welcome to Philadelphia."

St. Malachy's Cadets—"St. Malachy's Cadets, No. 66, 105 members; we pledge our love to our spiritual chief."

The members of the drum corps connected with the Cathedral were a fine-looking set of young men. They all were standing collars and straw hats and neat coats and had bottomless buntons.

St. Mary's Society carried a transparency with this inscription, "St. Mary's Society extends a Cead Mile Failtha to the Most Rev. P. J. Ryan as Archbishop of Philadelphia."

Each member of St. Michael's Cadets, of Chester, had a Chinese lantern in his hand.

On St. Paul's transparency was the following inscription: "The largest order society welcomes our new archbishop."

When St. Joseph's Confraternity of St. Mary Magdalen de Pazzi Church passed the episcopal residence Father Imbert rushed to the archbishop on behalf of the society a beautiful and unique floral cross of white and red flowers some six feet in height.

All along Callowhill street, from Broad to Eighteenth, was decorated with Chinese lanterns, at were the headquarters of the "Ulsters and Carlton Clubs," on Eighteenth street, below Callowhill.

PRESIDENT CAMPBELL'S ADDRESS.

After the parade had dissolved the pledge to the C. T. A. Union assembled in one of the parlors of the episcopal residence, when President John Campbell, of the C. T. A. Union of Philadelphia, then delivered the following address to the archbishop.

YOUR GRACE—As president of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of the Archdiocese of Philadelphia, it becomes my pleasant duty to express to you on behalf of our society the pleasure with which it has your advent to this city. Its societies and members have ever been in the front rank of torchlight procession to testify to you their devotion to our Holy mother the Church, and their appreciation of the distinguished honor which His Holiness Pope Leo XIII has conferred upon the Catholics of this archdiocese by appointing you to be their archbishop. As our union is founded upon the Church, and governed in accordance with her principles, we cannot begin during the terms of our first year by her children in America upon this occasion.

We have been struggling for more than twelve years against the evil of intemperance, the besetting sin of this great Republic. Banded together under the guidance of our reverend clergy, we are endeavoring to show how the Catholic name has a mission of furnishing so large a percentage of intoxicated to the penal and reformatory institutions of the land. Deploring the condition of society in general, and regretting the fact that our own people have their full share of the evils resulting from intemperance, we are striving, by our humble efforts, to bring about a change in social drinking customs, to the end that intemperance will no longer be fashionable, and that intoxication dread will no longer be the universal medium of festive enjoyment.

And we are doing this—not because we pretend to set ourselves up as reformers, but we think ourselves better than other people—but because the faith that is in us teaches us that where self sacrifice is necessary for our own salvation, the sacrifice of such self-sacrifice we can be the means of saving others, we are bound in conscience to do such sacrifice.

Convinced as we are that the condition of our Catholic population is largely due to strong effort to diminish the amount of wine and whiskey required from the intoxicating drink, we have resolved to make the effort, and with the blessing of God we will persevere until we succeed.

Philadelphia, like all other large cities of the country, is cursed with a large population and it is charged against Catholics that they furnish fifty per cent. of the criminal and pauper population of the country while numbering but twenty per cent. of the population. Whether we do or do not bear this charge, yet there is undoubtedly a vast amount of intemperance, poverty and crime amongst our people. Catholic salooons are counted by the hundred, if not by the thousand, in the archdiocese, and all classes of our people are sufferers from indulgence in strong drink. And I may say here, that the poor and the working classes are not amongst those who suffer the most, although current belief attributes to them the principal part of the prevalling intemperance and crime. In proportion to their numbers, they suffer less than the so-called wealthy and intelligent classes. We find among them more total abstainers—in fact the total abstainers are numerous in any dependent upon them for its vitality—and more men ready to make a sacrifice for their faith and their country. Nevertheless, God knows, they suffer enough.

Without wearying your Grace with a recital of the evils of strong drink, we have thought it proper to assign to you why our union has been organized, and to show you, that in organizing it, we have only in view, the performance of our duties as loyal children of the Church, and as good citizens of this glorious Commonwealth.

THE ARCHBISHOP'S REPLY.

The archbishop, after giving his blessing to the delegates, said:

It gave him great pleasure to receive the address, especially coming as it did after the magnificent procession he had witnessed with great gratification. It was an evidence of the strong attachment of the Catholic non-Catholic citizens of their organized efforts in the cause of temperance. To see so many young men, who might otherwise be victims of intemperance, and to see them directed by Catholic influence, is an evidence that it may are unfortunate enough to be intemperate it is in opposition to the teaching of the Catholic Church.

A serenade was then heard of the Cathedral Society and some singing by the Lyceum concluded the demonstration.

The Trappists in Ireland.

NEW CHURCH AT MT. ST. JOSEPH, ROSCREA.

Triumphant Progress of the Church

A MODEL TO THE NATIONS OF THE EARTH.

Discourse by Archbishop Croke.

On Sunday, the new church of the Trappist fathers at Mount St. Joseph, near Roscrea—a second Mount Mellleray, was solemnly consecrated—or rather the ceremonial begun on the previous day, was concluded. Thirty were the altars to be consecrated, and the function was performed separately by Bishop Ryan, of Killaloe, Coadjutor Bishop O'Callaghan of Cork, Abbot Fitzpatrick, of Mount Mellleray, Abbot Antonius, of Mount St. Bernard, Leicestershire, and Abbot Berger, of Gethsemane, Kentucky. The church, which is situated in a picturesque solitude, is in a style of architecture in harmony with the severity of the Order. It is the Early English, or pointed with a slight introduction of the Norman in the interior. The extensive farm in which the church and monastery stand was purchased for the brothers by Count Moore, J. P., for £13,000. Of this sum Count Moore paid £5,000 to the Brothers, who are to repay it by instalments. At the High Mass, the Very Rev. Father Eugenius, Vicar-General of the Congregation of La Trappe, was Celebrant; Rev. Father Sheehan, Birr, Deacon; and Rev. Father Kickham, Mullinahone, Sub-Deacon; the Mass of Ceremonies being the Rev. Father Joachim.

THE ARCHBISHOP'S ADDRESS.

Dwelling on the Gospel of the day, which contained the parable of the mustard seed, traced at length the birth, growth, development, and progress of the Church. As it was in the beginning—the times were so far away as precisely to be unknown—so it was and is now, ever since the Apostles and their immediate successors passed away to their reward. Priests and bishops have been ordained and consecrated, and through this agency, and this alone, by preaching and teaching, the Gospel of Christ the Lord has been spread over all quarters of the old nations of the earth. How marvellous must have been the success of the first Christian missionaries! "I give thanks to God, through Jesus Christ," writes St. Paul to the Romans, "because your Faith is spoken of in the whole world." We are in the city of yesterday, argues Tertullian in the third century, against the authorities of Pagan Rome, "and we have overspread your empire, and left nothing but your temples to you alone." St. Justin reaches to the same. "There is no race of men, he says, "whether Greeks or barbarians, amongst whom prayers and the Eucharist are not offered up to the Father and Maker of all things in the name of Jesus crucified." And St. Irenæus, the first and perhaps the greatest scholar of the Fathers, writes, speaking of the missionaries of his country, inter alia, "Though the faith of their preaching was shining everywhere."

THEN WAS IT ON ADVANCING

year after year and age after age, until at length like mighty conquerors, they boldly unstripped the nationalities of the world, avenged on the rabble tribes, as well as the most polished people, and triumphantly planted the Cross amongst nations over which the eagle of the empire had never floated. The proud but chivalrous Teuton of the day, just as now, sought to check their progress and trample under foot the tattered emblems which, as their standard, they so proudly bore. But it was to him, a Roman emperor was miraculously nominated, and soon afterwards the Christian religion was firmly established in the farthest provinces and amongst the most civilized nations of the Roman empire. The Cross is still, so long despised, was now lifted up triumphantly in the light of day. It was raised high in the battle mented tower and moved majestic beneath a symbol of honor instead of a gibbet, and the Christian cause, the kingdom of heaven, and kings, and emperors, and princes, and all the high and mighty of the world were now ready to bow down and be saved by without some new nation being added to the number of those who had been baptized into the Christian name.

OUR OWN ST. PATRICK, SENT BY POPE CELESTINE

in the 5th century, came hither and preached, not the mere natural morality of the gold, about the religion of the ancient Irish Druids, but the Christian religion, in its practical and practical form. The rays of the tempest was the signal for the Druids, with the spirits of the breath, and the lakes and streams, and crystal springs were but so many mirrors of reflection of the spirits, fear and dread, disembodied spirits of persons who had died well and fallen in battle were regarded famous and immortal, and supposed to join into higher orders of existence, and the coward's soul, like his body, was held in dishonour, and his life and death were accounted equally ignoble. What a bold such a system, mystic, but manly and immortal, and what a hold on a nation of imaginative people. Yet when Patrick preached to the people, the strange doctrine he brought with him from Rome, they quickly renounced the false and fancies of the druids, and the Christian religion was embraced in beauty and in truth, and in the fullness of its principles, and in the fullness of its grace, and in the fullness of its consolations, and in the fullness of its promises, and in the fullness of its hopes, and in the fullness of its joys, and in the fullness of its glory, and in the fullness of its power, and in the fullness of its success, and in the fullness of its triumphs, and in the fullness of its fruitfulness, and in the fullness of its fruitfulness, and in the fullness of its fruitfulness

Poetry.

(FOR THE MONITOR.)

THE HOSPITAL SISTER.

DEDICATED TO SISTER M. STELLA, ST DUBOIS.

Past with the suffering, year after year,
The Hospital Sister keeps vigil and watch,
Unflagging in zeal and unflinching from fear,
For she is sustained by her girt of the Lord.

Ere first she was called by the promptings of grace,
To leave home and friends for the Convent's retreat,
A boy, of mortale illumined her face,
And her station in life was among the elite.

But her home once abandoned, the world denied,
Forgotten were beauty, rank, fortune and all
That Father the senses or pamper the pride,
To practice the virtues of Vincent de Paul.

Now, Purity, Poverty, Patience and zeal
For the glory of God and salvation of souls,
Are jewels deep set in her mottle and seal—
"The love of Jesus impelos and controls."

In the wards of the world—the maimed and the blind,
By the pot of humanity spurned and trod,
The brave hearted women, discreet and refined,
Ministers naught beside the lived crucified God.

And hence where the ward lamp dim-burns a night
Of sick, pallid forms all silently there,
She tends thee' the long, weary watches of night,
Thy Maiden hell calm her from vigil to prayer.

"The soul of the Sisters of Charity."

(FOR THE MONITOR.)

MY BIG CHIGAN.

BY CHARLES GORDON.

Yes, social friend, I love thee well
In learned doctors' spite,
Thy stories all either sleeds dispel,
And lay me to rest.

What though they tell with phlegm long,
My pores are under pasage,
I would apply with manco strong,
They are better with they last.

And oft, mild friend, to me then art
A soother, though still
Thy pleasing lessons in my heart
Beyond the preacher's skill.

Thy lore the man of worth,
Who gives his evenings to thy fear,
The color of whose virtues item
When he has passed away.

When in the lonely evening hour,
Abandoned by the world,
Or history's varied page I pore,
Man's fate in false I see.

Oft as they mowy column grows,
Then breaks and falls away,
I trace how mighty realms like man
Thus tumble to decay.

From beggar's price to monarch's robe,
One common doom is power,
Seven nature's works, the swelling globe,
Must all before cast of time.

Life's best a leaf, adroitly rolled,
And Time's the waiting breath,
That late or early we behold,
Drives all to silent death.

And what is he who smoke thee now,
A little moving heap,
Ere soon thee to follow? Like must how;
With thee in dust must sleep.

But though thy stalks forwarned are,
Thy counsels rolls on high,
Thou when my body must be low,
My soul shall cleave to thy.

"PEACE! BE STILL."

BY FATHER STAY.

Sometimes the Saviour sleeps, and it is dark;
For oh! His eyes are this world's only light,
And when the storm rises with wrath on His head
And beat it through the dread hours of the night,

So He slept once upon an Eastern lake,
In Peter's little boat, while wild winds blew
A cry rose to Him, and were He did wait,
He only responded, and the storm passed.

It is a strange life Christ lives in people's souls,
A storm is sweeping all across the deep,
While Love cries, saying, Peace! Be still!

The sky is darkened and the waves lie flat,
The tempest's strength grows fiercer every hour,
Oh the howling deep then thinks no end,
Why sleeps He still? Why does He hide His face?

Fear not! a holy hand is on the helm
That guides the back thro' all this tempest!
Quail not! a holy eye
Watches over you, though you never whelm
The ship of Faith upon its homeward path.

The Master sleeps—His pilot guards the helm;
The Master sleeps—His pilot guards the helm;
The light will shine where all before was dark—
The wild waves still remember: "Peace! be still."

Literary Miscellany.

Phil Redmond of Ballymacreedy.

A BEAUTIFUL IRISH CATHOLIC STORY IN FIVE CHAPTERS.

BY HUBERT ROBINSON.

CHAPTER IV.

As they emerged from the chapel the hideous form of a bell man announced that dinner would be ready in a quarter of an hour, and Redmond was ordered by his boat to be prepared to prepare a boat to might for the all-important ceremony. For, after all, "the dinner" is a very serious piece of business, and it is only each foolish young fellow who thinks it can afford to spoils his appetite at luncheon—or such delicately nurtured young ladies as Miss Eileen O'Byrne, who was either to turn up their noses at the condition of the word, and wish with a sigh that the noble institution yclept eating had never been invented.

When Redmond descended to the drawing-room he was formally presented to Rev. Father O'Doherty, the parish priest "of as avail a dinner as lies between this and New York," gaily added his reverence. "I am proud to meet you sir; and let me tell you that the Redmonds of Ballymacreedy have left a name behind them, respected, loved and honored. Have you come to stop with us?"

"No—that is, I'm—I'm so enchanted with all that I have seen of Ireland, and when I have met here"—he sought the eye of his hostess (it should be mentioned that her mother had died in giving birth to Eileen)—"that if I do not return it will not be my own fault."

"The dinner is pretty well—much better than he could have hoped. It was very crowded, but Phil liked to be undetected. He was straight in everything, and perfectly prepared to step into the O'Byrne library and explain himself right away. But he was not to get the chance. Father O'Doherty took the chair—into dinner and presided at the foot of the table. The dinner was not a *la fleur*, and, although served with extreme elegance, the guests were allowed the privilege of seeing what they were partaking of, and to make a judicious selection, according to palate. The wine was, as Minchin subsequently remarked, "of the rarest and choicest vintage." To hear her speak, to listen to the music of her laugh, to gaze upon her when her looks were turned in another direction, was rapture to poor Philip who drank his wine, eating nothing, but wholly and solely absorbed in the rapture of her presence. It was rack and torture to him when she rose to leave the room, and, as he opened the door for her egress, the words, "Do not remain too long over your wine," rang into his senses like a peal of sweet bells."

"Push the claret, Mr. Redmond," exclaimed his host; "you may get rather, but you won't get softer wine across the Atlantic."

"*Per Bacco!* this is bottled velvet," said Minchin, smacking his lips—"the color of the violet, and the gentle tartness of the raspberry. By the aiba gods! a bottle of this makes a man look for his wings to fly, sir to fly like a bird.

After some considerable time, during which Minchin and the O'Byrne had indulged in a serious potation of the Chateau Lafitte, "Are you here on a pleasure trip, Mr. Redmond?" asked Father O'Doherty.

"Well, my good fortune has made it one of pleasure, but I came originally on business. I came to endeavor to procure some of my poor father's property," replied downright Phil.

"What do you mean by rescue, Mr. Redmond asked the O'Byrne, flushing darkly red.

"I mean to purchase it from the man who now holds it.

"Oh!" And the tone of Father O'Doherty's voice was cold.

"Do you refer to Ballymacreedy?"

"I do, and to the lands of Kilnagodd and Derralossary."

The bowling hre as of the Irish chieftain rose in a black scowl.

"And suppose this man who holds these lands were unwilling to sell?"

"Oh! every man has his price," said the unconscious Philip.

"The O'Byrne rose, and stretching his self to his full height haughty exclaimed, "When I said one rood of Kilnagodd and Derralossary may be shattered into fragments beneath the stone glass," coating as he spoke, the wine goblet upon the oak, where it shivered into ten thousand pieces.

Had a thunderbolt fallen upon the *sprayer*, and, splitting roof and rafters, passed into their midst, the luckless hero of this narrative could scarcely have been less scared and astonished. The admonitory winkings of Minchin, and the ankle-rubs of the good priest had been lost upon him. He had rushed upon his fate and had impaled himself. Fool that he was, never to have conjectured that the haughty possessor of the land of his ancestors was the fierce old chieftain who now sat scowling at the ceiling, and quaffing goblet after goblet of the rich red wine! Everything depended to the fact—the conversation on the previous evening, the reclamation of Eileen upon the hill overlooking Lough Dan, the reference of Father O'Doherty. He was a senseless idiot and had planted the thorn where he would have sown the bright seed of friendship. Could he apologize? Never! Could he explain! He must.

"The fact is—he commenced, when his host pulled him up:

"A word of advice to you, Mr. Redmond. When you enter a man's house do not turn appraiser and play the amateur auctioneer.

"Here—I mean in Paul.

"Pardon me. If you consider that because you have scraped a few pennies together—Heaven knows how; I don't want to inquire—that you can come over here and dictate insulting terms to a man with reference to his own goods and chattels, upon his own hearth, let me tell you, sir, that—

"Hear me," exclaimed Father O'Doherty. "I am certain that our young friend had no intention of giving annoyance when he made those observations."

"Upon the honor of a man," roared Redmond, who was in a white heat of mortification, "I meant no offense, and further more—

"Let so drop the subject, sir," and go to the drawing-room for coffee," said the O'Byrne imperiously.

"But I will not drop the subject until I explain myself."

Mr. Redmond, do not press my endurance to my uttermost. And the haughty lip curled in the disdain.

"Not a word," whispered Father O'Doherty. "You can make it all right by and by, and if you fail I will succeed.

Still Philip was not satisfied. He was the outraged party. He demanded satisfaction or a cruel wrong. Was he to remain in the pillory and be pelted with the bitter taunts and diatribe of the man whom of all others he was most desirous of conciliating? What would she think of him when her father came to tell her his version of the affair? Would he not suffer and stand condemned, however innocent he might be? It was maddening, and Redmond, following his host, brusquely demanded a few minutes conversation.

"Forbid it, Heaven, the hermit cried" exclaimed Minchin, playfully seizing our hero by the shoulders and twirling him toottom fashion, while the priest engaged the attention of the O'Byrne in another direction.

"Are you mad Redmond?" said Minchin, in a low tone. "On this subject he has a craze. Why, in the name of Jupiter Olympus, did you introduce it?

"Am I to be under the imputation of being a pedlar, an auctioneer, a blackguard?" asked the other, anxiously.

"The thing will be as dead as Queen Anne in five minutes, if you will let it cross the Styx.

"But I did not know that Mr. O'Byrne was the present proprietor of Ballymacreedy.

"Then why didn't you say so?

"I said not he listened to."

"It's easily explained.

When Redmond entered the drawing-room the host was speaking in a low tone, and that it was about him he had little doubt from the expression of surprise, pain and anger which flitted across her face.

Determined not to be baffled in his purpose this time, he strode across the apartment, and, confronting the O'Byrne said: "If you will kindly permit me a word of explanation—"

"To take a cup of coffee, Mr. Redmond," interrupted Miss O'Byrne, "and—and you will excuse me if—I wish you good-night."

And courtesying very low, she turned from him and swept out of the room.

A choking sensation seized our hero. "Something as his throat—anger, mortification, bitter mortification—clutched him fast.

"I'll be hanged if I'll stay here any longer" he said; and so earnest was his rage that, without waiting to bid his host farewell or to hint his intention to Minchin, he strode out into the quadrangle, through the arched entrance, across the drawbridge, and towards he knew not in what direction, reckless, hopeless, and listless.

"Why had he met her? His path had been calm and peace. Why had she treated him in this way? What had he done to her? He knew how her father would vamp on his version of the story. Was ever an innocent man so deeply wronged. He would leave Ireland next day, and place the broad Atlantic between him and Eileen, thus lovely, bewitching girl. Why was she so captivating? Where did the charm lie?

"Thoughts all-conflicting, all contradictory carped through his brain as he crashed onward. The summer dew lulled to soothe his fevered mind; the cool night breeze fanning across the Shangnamore mountain did not cool his burning brow. The gray dawn of glorious day still found him plodding onwards, and the sun was high above the horizon when he entered the picturesque little village of Enniskerry. He had left Castlegrany fifteen fresh miles behind him across the mountains.

When he had succeeded in accosting the inmates of Provencourt Arms, he demanded writing materials and a messenger.

"Is it pin an' ink at this time o' day, sir? demanded the sleepy handmaiden. "Yes; here's half-a-crown for you. Open your eyes and hurry up.

He wrote the following note to the O'Byrne, and dispatched it by a ragged gossoon, who started on his errand, up the hill that leads by the Pigeon House, mountain deer. He also forwarded an order for his luggage to the landlord of Dublin-street Arms.

"*Sir*—As you would pass as an esplanade, last night, I hastes upon asking, S. O. You did not know that you were the possessor of the land of my forefathers, and I was ignorant of the fact. In thanking you for your hospitality I offended, but know that I would have never enjoyed it, as it has been a source of intense pleasure and likewise of bitter pain.

"Yours, sir, "PHILIP REDMOND.

(CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.)

A Model Ghost Story.

A very singular story which forms one of the sensational topics of the day is the best authenticated of the modern stories of the supernatural that have been lately told. Only a short time ago a young and well-educated gentleman, Mr. A., was invited to pay a visit to his distinguished friend, Mr. Israel. The house was filled with guests, but a large and handsome room was placed at his disposal, apparently one of the best in the house. For three days he had a delightful visit; delightful in every respect except that on the third night a horrible dream—or was really—very suddenly awakened by some one entering his room, and on looking around saw the room perfectly lighted, while at the window stood a lady elegantly attired, in the act of throwing something out. This accomplished she turned her face towards the only spectator, showing a face so distorted by evil passions and fiendish malice as to be horrible. The light and figure with the dreadful face disappeared. On returning to his city home he was shocked to find a similar occurrence which had for three consecutive nights disturbed his rest, and he was so shaken and so real that the vile expression seemed to horrify every one who saw it. Not great like after, the artist went to make an evening visit to Mr. Israel, as he wished to have him come, remarkable old family. Mr. Israel Mr. A. a surprise to see his guest looking so well, and, instead of a stately, well-dressed lady, the one who had so troubled his slumbers on the previous night, "Indeed, however, the revolting, wicked expression. Soon as he saw it he involuntarily exclaimed: "Why, I have seen that lady!" "Indeed" said Mr. I., smiling, "that is hardly possible, as she died more than a hundred years ago. She was the second wife of my great grandfather by the Tuga on the subject of so much trouble and grief to my husband's wife by a former marriage, in order to make her own child heir to the property. The unfortunate child broke his neck in a fall from the window, and there was every reason to believe that he was precipitated from the window by his stepmother. The artist then told him he had the experience of hitherto repeated experience or dream, and sent for his sketch, which so far as the features were concerned, was identical with the portrait in Mr. Israel's gallery. The sketch has since been photographed, but from its hideous expression is far from pleasant to look upon.

A Village Romance.

A little shepherd of the forests of Palinea and a young girl of Santo Pietro, the one on the mountain village where the fashionable lands of Palinea go to spend the summer. The young girl also loved the youth. At the first sight of marriage the shepherd young girl fell into a terrible passion, so terrible that for several days after the Socks of Palinea dare to venture near the hillsides of Santo Pietro. But on the day the young girl fell ill, and at last the father relented.

"Go with me about me," he said, "after he has drawn his conscript's number and has served his time. I can't give you a husband who will be compelled to leave you as soon as you are married.

He came it that the conscript was there there is no telegraph, the shepherd in an adjoining village where what had been said. The fact is that on entering the village he had only one idea uppermost in his head—escape from his term of military service.

The next day while cutting wood in the forest, he, as if by accident, gave his rival hand a smart blow with his hatchet and severed three fingers. Now in the military examination take place, the wem some and weighed his hurt as well as he was able, and when the wound was healed, and he had been rightly and duly exempted, he went to San Pietro and bravely repeated his offer.

"I am not going to serve in the army," he said, "for I am sure they will never take me. You see my hand is gone.

"But the father stopped him by a word.

"Never," he cried, "will I give my daughter to one who is maimed.

And it was apparent by his tone of voice that he meant what he had said. In spite of his daughter's illness, he remained inexorable. It was clear that the old man did not like a maimed son-in-law. He made but one reply to the prayers and tears of his young girl.

"Never, you thoroughly understand. Never; and don't let him come hanging around here any more. Cripples ought to marry cripples. Let him marry the little Nina, daughter of Palinea, or the honeybee Saint Andrea.

The young girl did not reply, and notwithstanding her illness did she speak of her shepherd. When she was convalescent she was seized with a longing for the forest and the open air, and every day took long walks in the shadows of the pines. Her cheeks and her flocks knew so well. One morning, when she was gone, a man came across the little shepherd, pale and haggard like a shepherd tired of the world.

"Show me your wounded hand," she said.

He showed it to her bashfully, and pointed by she pressed it to her lips.

"Show me, she said to him again, "the hatchet which wounded you."

He showed it to her. Then, raising it and placing her hand on the stone.

"This is how you did it, isn't it? This is how the accident happened?

And before the shepherd was able to reply the hatchet had fallen, the stone was reddened, and beside it lay the three figures of the pretty maiden of Santa Pietro.

"Now, shepherd," she said, "show me how you healed your wound."

And together they returned to Santo Pietro, he with tears in his eyes and she laughing. What could the father do? He has no improbably said that cripples ought to marry cripples." The wedding was celebrated two months ago.

Death of a Centenarian.

Mrs. Bridget Mahaney died recently at her home, 86 York street, Baltimore, in the 110th year of her age. She was born in county Clare, Ireland, but had lived in Baltimore for more than 40 years. Her husband died in Ireland. She lived alone in a couple of rooms, but was frequently visited and cared for by her daughter, who is out of service in that city.

She was remarkably vigorous, and until a year ago worked in the packing house of J. J. Brinkley & Sons, 176 South Charles street Baltimore. She was able to go about until three weeks ago, when her fatal illness began. Her mind was clear to the

STONES IN THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT.

Patriotic Inscriptions on Some Sent by the States.

The last stones in the sides of the Washington Monument having been laid and the preparations for putting the roof in position begun, a study of the stones sent by the various States and cities of the Union and a number of foreign nations, in addition to the monument is interesting. About half of the subjoined contributed have already been put in position in the walls of the monument, and the remainder lie in the shed, the "lapidarium" of the monument grounds. The one stone which was in the bogun years ago were set in the wall inside the monument. The remainder are waiting action. When the present monument force took hold of the monument it was decided to put in more stones into the wall as it was being built, but to await the completion of the monument proper and then bolt the blocks to the inside of the wall at points just above the lasding on the staircase.

This will probably be done after the roof is completed. The idea is to place the front of each block of and bolt it securely to the walls as indicated above. It is probable, however, that not all the stones will be put into the monument, as there are many from nations from out of existence, and others of such a character as to make the cost of delivery prohibitive. There is, for instance, one from some enterprising firm of undertakers in New York, handsomely dressed and ornamented with some fine work of carving the name of the city in a handsome block of marble.

There are numbers from stone cutters unions and other organizations. Of this class many have long since passed out of existence. Of fraternal societies, lodges of the various orders, secrets and others of this sort are numerous. Of the 160 stones received it is probable that more than 100 will be placed in the inside of the monument in view of the visitors. All the states and territories but two or three have sent stones, and others are expected to follow. Many of the cities of the United States and foreign nations are represented in the collection. Cities, for instance has sent a block of marble from the quarries of Carrigmore in Chinese characters, recommending the virtues and heroic qualities of Washington, and after comparing him to China's greatest men, winds up by saying that he was great and good like a saint.

Japan also sent a stone. So does Switzerland. Scores of societies have government abroad. Great Britain is, however, represented in her absence, as are she frequently and France. A block of marble sent by the Pope was the object of so much trouble and grief to my husband's wife by a former marriage, in order to make her own child heir to the property. The unfortunate child broke his neck in a fall from the window, and there was every reason to believe that he was precipitated from the window by his stepmother. The artist then told him he had the experience of hitherto repeated experience or dream, and sent for his sketch, which so far as the features were concerned, was identical with the portrait in Mr. Israel's gallery. The sketch has since been photographed, but from its hideous expression is far from pleasant to look upon.

A Village Romance.

A little shepherd of the forests of Palinea and a young girl of Santo Pietro, the one on the mountain village where the fashionable lands of Palinea go to spend the summer. The young girl also loved the youth. At the first sight of marriage the shepherd young girl fell into a terrible passion, so terrible that for several days after the Socks of Palinea dare to venture near the hillsides of Santo Pietro. But on the day the young girl fell ill, and at last the father relented.

"Go with me about me," he said, "after he has drawn his conscript's number and has served his time. I can't give you a husband who will be compelled to leave you as soon as you are married.

He came it that the conscript was there there is no telegraph, the shepherd in an adjoining village where what had been said. The fact is that on entering the village he had only one idea uppermost in his head—escape from his term of military service.

The next day while cutting wood in the forest, he, as if by accident, gave his rival hand a smart blow with his hatchet and severed three fingers. Now in the military examination take place, the wem some and weighed his hurt as well as he was able, and when the wound was healed, and he had been rightly and duly exempted, he went to San Pietro and bravely repeated his offer.

"I am not going to serve in the army," he said, "for I am sure they will never take me. You see my hand is gone.

"But the father stopped him by a word.

"Never," he cried, "will I give my daughter to one who is maimed.

And it was apparent by his tone of voice that he meant what he had said. In spite of his daughter's illness, he remained inexorable. It was clear that the old man did not like a maimed son-in-law. He made but one reply to the prayers and tears of his young girl.

"Never, you thoroughly understand. Never; and don't let him come hanging around here any more. Cripples ought to marry cripples. Let him marry the little Nina, daughter of Palinea, or the honeybee Saint Andrea.

The young girl did not reply, and notwithstanding her illness did she speak of her shepherd. When she was convalescent she was seized with a longing for the forest and the open air, and every day took long walks in the shadows of the pines. Her cheeks and her flocks knew so well. One morning, when she was gone, a man came across the little shepherd, pale and haggard like a shepherd tired of the world.

"Show me your wounded hand," she said.

He showed it to her bashfully, and pointed by she pressed it to her lips.

"Show me, she said to him again, "the hatchet which wounded you."

He showed it to her. Then, raising it and placing her hand on the stone.

"This is how you did it, isn't it? This is how the accident happened?

And before the shepherd was able to reply the hatchet had fallen, the stone was reddened, and beside it lay the three figures of the pretty maiden of Santa Pietro.

"Now, shepherd," she said, "show me how you healed your wound."

And together they returned to Santo Pietro, he with tears in his eyes and she laughing. What could the father do? He has no improbably said that cripples ought to marry cripples." The wedding was celebrated two months ago.

A CASE WITHOUT A PARALLEL.

A Girl who has Lived 163 Days Without Food and Eight Weeks Without Drink.

FORT PLAIN, N. Y., August 29.—Miss Kate Sunday, who is quite without food for 163 days, was very low to-night, but is still conscious and talks. The end may soon begin, a study of the stones sent by the various States and cities of the Union and a number of foreign nations, in addition to the monument is interesting. About half of the subjoined contributed have already been put in position in the walls of the monument, and the remainder lie in the shed, the "lapidarium" of the monument grounds. The one stone which was in the bogun years ago were set in the wall inside the monument. The remainder are waiting action. When the present monument force took hold of the monument it was decided to put in more stones into the wall as it was being built, but to await the completion of the monument proper and then bolt the blocks to the inside of the wall at points just above the lasding on the staircase.

LAUGHTER.

Many Different Varieties. Commercial Value of a Good Laugh.

A laugh may convey all manner of sentiments, from a mere titter, if it may be most unusual or the most discordant of sounds, the most delightful or the most horrible that can fall upon our ears. Perhaps the most hearty laugh of merry children with the glittering cry of the monster, or the hoarse laugh of a defiant criminal, the musical ripple of a delicious joke, with the roars of a tipsy crowd at a fight.

A healthy natural laugh is perhaps more than a really musical note. The giggle, the snigger, the half-choked laugh are commonly the most hideous, but the laugh that melodious sound, the laugh in the perfection. It should be a thrill, not too loud, nor too long. It should not bear any double meaning, any hidden sarcasm in its mirth. It should not be so boisterous as to exhaust the laughter and deafen the listeners.

Peg Woffington is said to have been celebrated for the power of her laughter on the stage—a most difficult accomplishment, for nothing (except, perhaps a sneeze) is harder to counterfeit than a laugh. There are many varieties of laughs. There is the musical, cultivated and extremely rare one, pleasant to listen to as a chime of bells. There is the jolly, if somewhat stiff, merriment of childhood, the happiness of which it does one good to hear.

There is the loud guffaw of the vulgar, and the laughter which appears likely to tear the lungers to pieces, coming, but to wipe his eyes after the explosion is over. There is the jeering laugh, sometimes when a by person at a loss which to say next, or cannot, or dare not, a retorted Ward described it. There is the silly girl's giggle and the school boy's snigger, as he reflects on the mischief he has done, and will repeat collected, piece of mischief. There is the chuckle of the miser over his gold.

All these laughs bear some family resemblance to the other; they all, in their distinct expressions, sensations of pleasure. There are darker descriptions of laughter. There are laughs which are the hideous utterance of the soul, and that be expressed in some instances, by a laugh can convey contempt which words cannot express.

Is any one proof against being annoyed by ridicule? Even a dog is sensible when he has been made a laughing stock of, imperfectly. Some animals are indeed quite as sensitive to derision as human beings. The laughter of the underbred, which binds upon the shoulders of the minor troubles of their neighbors—say their misfortunes, or their neighbors—say their misfortunes, or their neighbors—say their misfortunes, or

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-SEVENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

The MONITOR has the largest circulation of any Religious Paper published on the Pacific Coast.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1884.

MISSION OF THE CATHOLIC PRESS.

"Journalism is the greatest social power, because it is the third agent in popularizing knowl, and popularizing knowledge is the mightiest work of civilization in the world. In our times, religious journalism is not only a useful and serious occupation, not only a work indispensable to the welfare of society, but a work of apostolic zeal. What it is and what ought to be the object of Catholic journalism, what the Catholic journalist should be, what are the means of success at all, the first duty to truth, whatever it may be, to convert all, the first duty to truth, whatever it may be, to convert all, the first duty to truth, whatever it may be, to convert

Farm and Home.

LOST. A BOY.

He went from the old home heartbroken
Only two years ago,
A laughing, frolicking fellow
It would do you good to know,
Since then we have not seen him
And we say, with a nameless pain,
The boy that we knew and loved so,
We shall never see again.

Once bearing the name we gave him
Come home to us
But this is not the dear fellow
We missed and went away.
Tall as the man he calls father,
With a man's body and face,
Is he who taken by the heartbeats
The lost boy's place.

We miss the laugh that made music
Wherever the lad bent his way,
This man has a smile most winsome,
His eyes have a grave look;
We know he is thinking and planning
His way in the world of men,
And we cannot help but love him,
But we long for our boy again.

We are proud of this manly fellow
Who comes to take his place,
With blade of the manhood in his heart
In his earnest, thoughtful face,
And yet comes the longing to see him
For the boy we went heartsick miss,
Who went away from the heartbeats
Forever with a kiss.

Farmers, Care for Yourselves.

I often think it strange that, as a rule, a farmer is kinder to his horses than he is to himself. If he takes out his crockdoer, how careful he is on returning to groom the animal till perfectly clean, to see that water is not given till the animal has cooled; yet often without cause or reason; and, without heeding the perspiration that streams from the pores, which are clogged by dust, he sits down to dinner, satisfied if hands and face are clean. A change of underwear would not compry the mistake, and any wife who thinks about these things will place the garments where they can be easily reached, for man is an impatient being, and must have what he wants there before his eyes. Leather slippers do not absorb moisture, and are therefore best, and nothing refreshes the feet more than a regular washing in tepid water and clean socks.

Mosquitoes Under the Microscope.

We have long held the opinion that the mosquito is an unmitigated scoundrel, who could give our own lively Sal six stones and a beating over a course, but we are convinced. A gentleman has examined Mr. Mosquito under a microscope, and his description is, to say the least, startling. It appears that in the "bill" of the little beast above there are no fewer than five distinct surgical instruments. These are described as a lancet, two most sets, a suction pump and a small Corliss steam engine. It appears that when a "skeeter" settles down to his work upon a nice tender portion of the human frame the lance is first pushed into the flesh, the two sews, placed back to back, begin to work up and down to enlarge the hole, then the pump is inserted and the victim's blood is siphoned up to the reservoir carried behind, and finally to complete the cruelty of the performance, the wretch drops a quantity of poison into the wound to keep it irritated. Then the bominitive fend takes a fly around just to digest your gore and makes tracks for a fresh victim, or if the first one has been of unusually good quality he returns to the same happy hunting ground. The mosquito's marvelous energy, combined with his peculiar mode of operating, make him at once a terror and a pest. Our English skingrazers are doves in comparison with them.

Value of Sunflowers.

If half that has been written in praise of sunflowers is true, they are worthy of attention of farmers in all parts of the country. They will grow and mature seed in every portion of our territory, from Southern Florida to Northern Dakota. In this latitude a crop of seed can be matured in about ninety days from planting. Several farmers in Michigan and Illinois stated that an average crop of seed of the Russian variety is sixty bushels per acre. The leaves of sunflowers, which are easily cut and cured, are regarded as equal to those of corn-weed for feeding to horses. The hulls and husks, from which the seed has been beaten out, make a very hot fire, and are valuable for heating and cooking purposes where wood and coal are scarce. That sunflower seed is more valuable than any kind of grain for feeding fowls is generally admitted. It is certain that all the larger varieties of wild birds prefer it. If refuse is to be placed in chemical analysis to determining the food value of different substances, sunflower seed is much more valuable than corn of any of the small grains for feeding to sheep and hogs. Still, it is doubtful if any sheep or hog raised in this country has experimented with sunflower seed sufficiently to speak concerning its results. If anyone has, the public would like to know the results. Sunflowers are cultivated the same as corn, when raised in a field, with the exception that but a single stalk is raised in a hill. The seed is very easily beaten out by knocking the heads against any hard substance. The crop is not liable to attacks of insects, and endures drought well. The cost of seed is very small. The plants may be raised by rows of twenty on the sides of roads, along the line of fences, on the side of stony hills, and in other places not convenient to cultivate with horse implements. The flowers present a fine appearance, and greatly add to the appearance of the farm. It is believed that they are of considerable value in purifying the air in places where malaria abounds. They are raised for this purpose in some Italian localities, and in Rome, Italy and Austria the manufacture of oil from sunflower-seed is a very important industry.

Time to Cook Vegetables In.

A French cook gives the following general rules for cooking all kinds of vegetables: Green vegetables should be thoroughly washed in cold water, and then dropped into water which has been salted and is beginning to boil. There should be a tablespoonful of salt for each two quarts of water. If the water boil long before the vegetables are put in it has lost all its gases, and the mineral ingredients are deposited on the bottom and sides of the kettle, so that the water is flat and tasteless, and the vegetables will not look well or have a fine flavor. The time for boiling green vegetables depends much upon their age and time they have been gathered. Below is a very good time table for cooking vegetables.

Beet greens, one hour.
Beets, one to two hours.
Onions, one to two hours.
Carrots, one to two hours.
Spinach, one to two hours.
Tomatoes, fresh, one hour.
Parsnips, one to two hours.
Cauliflower, one to two hours.
Dandelion, two to three hours.
Potatoes, boiled, thirty minutes.
Tomatoes, canned, thirty minutes.
Potatoes, new, boiled, fifty minutes.
Shelled beans, boiled, sixty minutes.
Green corn, thirty to sixty minutes.
Sweet potatoes, boiled, fifty minutes.
Squash, boiled, twenty-five minutes.
Sweet potatoes, baked, sixty minutes.
Asparagus, fifteen to thirty minutes.
String beans, boiled, one or two hours.
Turnips, yellow, one and a half hours.
Cabbage, forty-five minutes to two hours.
Green peas, boiled, twenty to forty minutes.
Turnips, white, forty-five to sixty minutes.

A Chapter on the Newly Married.

After the honeymoon is over, in which such lives in the seventh heaven of bliss, and is blind to all outward surroundings, there comes a day when the mere matter of fact duties begin, and they settle down to the realities of life. The habits, the manners, and the tempers are things that neither knows anything about in the other, and that which was concealed in an engagement for months, is quickly revealed in the closer relationship of married life. Some little habit that the bachelor or maiden had formed rasps to madness the nerves of the other, and the determination on either side to break the other of the fault only chafes and irks both without attaining the object. He thinks that home life should all be pleasure; she thinks a little society and gaiety would be preferable. He is tired when he comes home at night—tired of seeing people, tired of talking to them; he has been in a whirl all day. She has spent by herself through the same long hours in the "form of a cottage" that seemed so political to talk about, or has spent a dreary time, solitary and alone, through cheerless winter day in her room at their lodgings, longing and is only kept from downright rebellion by the thought that when Charley comes home they will go to the theater or to see "ma." Then there is disappointment on both sides. She thinks he is "real mean" because he does not indorse her plans, and he thinks she is downright silly to wish to leave such a cozy fireside and such a comfortable little home place for any other spot on earth.

She has always found her "I wills" and "I won'ts" the law and the gospel, and her chances to one Charley yields to her imperial highness, and ever after a hen-pecked husband. But that same Charley is wise, and can convince his "little wife" without scolding her, he is fairer by far, not only her heart, but her judgment; and she looks up to him and respects him for his firmness.

It is very seldom the case that the first month of married life are the happiest, and it takes a big stock of love and good sense to smooth a couple over the breakers into the smooth, open, matrimonial sea. The faults that are discovered, the weaknesses that are shown, the foibles that are betrayed, can only be met with forbearance. It is pain's hope for a blissful future or a realized, than every after year continue their oneness of heart, of sympathy and if purpose, and any couple of this kind, long married, will tell you they are happier after all these years than they were the day before they were married.

How to Overcome Moths.

This is one of the greatest vexations which careful housekeepers have to contend with, and their depredations are not to be remedied after they have once made inroads. Houses heated by furnaces are supposed predisposed to have moths, but every housekeeper must be on the watch for them, for from the time that the windows begin to be left open the trouble begins. Heavy carpets do not require taking up every year unless in constant use. Take out the tacks from these, fold the carpets back, wash the floor in strong soda with a teaspoonful of borax dissolved in them. Dash with insect powder or lay tobacco leaves along the edge, and retack. All moths can be kept away and the egg destroyed by this means. Ingrain or other carpets, after shaking, are brightened by sprinkling a pound of salt over the surface and sweeping carefully and thoroughly. It is also an excellent plan to wet the carpet with brown water, using a thick flannel dip wring tightly, taking care not to wet it but only to dampen. Open the windows and dry the carpet before replacing the furniture. Other articles, such as blankets and wearing apparel, must be beaten and brushed and folded carefully. Be careful to clean every grease spot with ammonia and water, not too strong, and a little soda cloth. The pieces of camphor into little bundles, and put one into each article. Wrap the silver in newspapers, as printer's ink is a great preventive of moths, and then lay them up in strong sheeting bags, labeled, so that it will not be necessary to open them during the summer except for constant use. This is a good way for those who do not possess cedar boxes, and the articles need have no other care if every spot is cleaned as directed, and the garments are not left hanging in the closet too long before putting away for the season.

MONITOR MENTION.

[illegible] Market street. Furnished rooms reasonable. Country customers solicited. Mrs J. A. Dunbar

—Dr James F. Collins has removed from No. 1 to No. 108 van Ness ave near market.

—E. Donnelly & Co. Physicians and surgeons, for reports and Hospital etc. Surgical operations and Diseases a specialty.

—Dust Pictures taken at the Imperial, 724½ Market street.

—Williams & Morton, Photographers, 911 Market street, Mechanics Block. The New Gallery

—Universal Dental Association, 923 Market street, Auditorium block, 17 years experience, all styles of teeth, best work, lowest prices. Dr. Kelly, Manager.

—Ladies can have their Hair dyed, Moles and Warts removed, Face Powder, Rouge, Perfumery, Jewelry, Belting and all Household articles. Business private.

—J. W. Tucker & Co., fine watches and clocks. Watches and clocks repaired. 1 Market street Kearny and Geary streets.

—Ef you want a cigar easily beaten out by knocking the hands against any hard substance. The crop is not liable to attacks of insects, and endures drought well. The cost of seed is very small. The plants may be raised by rows of twenty on the sides of roads, along the line of fences, on the side of stony hills, and in other places not convenient to cultivate with horse implements. The flowers present a fine appearance, and greatly add to the appearance of the farm. It is believed that they are of considerable value in purifying the air in places where malaria abounds. They are raised for this purpose in some Italian localities, and in Rome, Italy, and Austria the manufacture of oil from sunflower-seed is a very important industry.

—Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, or Consumption Cure, is a positive specific for that fatal disease, when taken in its early stages, and even in the last stage it gives great relief. Sold by druggists everywhere.

—Dr. Jaxon's Antiseptic Gauze, Cotton and Bandages, Sanitary Napkins, Dr. Jaxon's Uterine Supporters, Dr. Jaxon's Uterine Wafers, Dr. Jaxon's Uterine Tablets, Dr. Jaxon's Uterine Pessaries, Dr. Jaxon's Uterine Injections

HONORS TO IRISH LEADERS.

[CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

here read communications from Alexander Sullivan and Patrick Egan.

MR. ANTHONY'S SPEECH.

Mr. William R. Redmond, M. P., was next introduced. He spoke earnestly in favor of Ireland's cause. He said that if it had not been for Parnell, the English Government would have made short work of him and his associates. He referred to the Curfew Bill law still in force in Ireland, and closed with an eloquent appeal for unity. Mrs. Parnell followed. The cheering was immense. When order was restored, she said her audience had had such a full feast that anything she might have to say would be as distasteful as fish after soup and meat. She said she loved the poor men—the working men. She loved them even better than her own son. She wanted her audience to do their duty to their native land and their adopted country.

CATHOLIC NEWS IN BRIEF.

—The Papal Consistory has been officially fixed to meet in September. Probably twelve Cardinals will be created.

—The corner-stone of the new chapel of St. Vincent's Orphan Asylum, Columbus, O., was laid last Sunday.

—The consecration of the new church of St. Thomas of Aquin, Flatlands, N. Y., was laid by Bishop Loughlin, of Brooklyn, N. Y., on the 12th inst.

—The Catholic inmates of the Penitentiary in Columbus, Ohio, are now allowed the use of a spacious apartment for the exercise of Catholic worship.

—Twenty-six young ladies renounced the world and entered upon a convent life at the Convent of Notre Dame, Baltimore, Aug. 5th.

—Twenty-six young ladies took the white veil of the Order of Notre Dame on the 5th from the hands of Rev. D. Manley, chaplain of the Charles Street Convent, of that order, Baltimore.

—Consistory begins to play havoc with the mother tongue. The latest compound announced from the laboratorie is monsieur-chevalier-archevêque-de-Toulouse. Monsieur's name is not given.

—The Pope for the new mission at Sitauei will have Quebec on the 15th inst., and will be installed on the 17th. The Consul will be opened on the 1st of September.

—The Rev. Father Mathe, of Detroit, Mich., a convert to Catholicity, celebrated his first Mass in that city recently. The young priest was ordained by Bishop Dwenn on June 29th.

—The tenacity of the Indian memory is very great. It is said that the Mic Mac Indians still chant the Gregorian Mass taught them centuries ago by the Jesuit missionaries.

—St. Mary's College, North East, Pa., is now in a most prosperous condition. The Redemptorist Fathers have made many improvements in the building that was formerly a Methodist seminary.

—Cardinal Jacobini gives Amstutch from Valley Field, Quebec, on Aug. 7, continued the and intelligence that Rev. Fr. Ethier, vicar of St. Bridget's, of Montreal, was drowned while bathing.

—The recent work of the ex-Jesuit, "Car-ta de M. Gretti," entitled "The Scandal of the Royal Unions," etc., has been placed upon the Index, July 16th, and the fact is made public by His Eminence Cardinal Martinelli, Prefect of the Sacred Congregation.

—Hon. George Couture of Levis has given $7,000 to the Sisters of Charity and other institutions in Quebec, and Mr. Narcisse Dionne of St. Giles has donated $10,000 on his decay.

—Eight thousand persons were present recently at the renewal of baptismal vows, in the open air, at the shrine of a Mission given by the Rev. Passionist Father Sebastian, near Cyprian at Kimmitty, near Bar, Ireland.

—Mgr. Kirby, Bishop of Lita and Rector of the Irish College, is seriously ill, and is affected by symptoms caused by a rapid fall in the temperature of the city, and has state given cause of anxiety to his numerous friends.

—The very Rev. William Keegan, Vicar-General of the Diocese of Brooklyn, has been rector of the Church of the Assumption, corner of Grand and Jay streets, Brooklyn, for twenty-five years. During that period he has not taken more than two months' vacation.

THE CHOLERA'S ONE GOOD RESULT.

Reconciling the Sisters of Charity to the Hospitals.

One of the results of the outbreak of the cholera in the south of Europe has been the calling back of the Sisters of Charity, who had been expelled by the municipalities, to Toulon and Marseilles, and to Rome, from before announced, more than one nun has already fallen a victim to the plague. On this subject the *Univers* has the following excellent remarks:

The Republic is incapable of lacking the cholera. Two companions ever accompany the scourge, charity and prayer. These things are essentially clerical. God, who has been expelled from the public institutions and the highway, comes back by the chastisement, and on His path self-devotion, intercession, and repentance spring up. Scarcely did the scourge appear, when the Bishops ordered their priests to remain at their posts and hold themselves in readiness to minister the sacraments. Not one deserted, not one fled in the midst of the general migration of the terrified people. The Sisters of Charity and the other religious are only waiting to be called, for it is the hour for their self-sacrifice. As many victims as are needed, so many good wills will be found. At Marseilles, the papers tell us, a hospital has been opened expressly for the cholera, and hence has been made to invite Sisters to it. As charity returns, the cholera is restored to its place of honor. The more the scourge extends in Toulon, the more urgently does the municipality beg for Sisters. The days of the epidemic are not like the days of politics. For the elections the religious are driven out; for the cholera they are called back. In Paris it is said instructions are ready to bring back the hospital Sisters at the best appearance of the scourge. The men who banished the hospitals know very well that they would find the priests again in the hour of danger.

The Cancers continues its observations as follows: "Charity does not harbor malice. The greatest insult that could be done to the heroic servants of the poor and the sick would be to doubt them in this moment, or not to invite them to serve when cost. To have recourse to them. As they want away without irritation, so they will come back without hesitation. They have neither to avenge themselves nor to triumph over their persecutors. Their vengeance will be to pardon, and their triumph to die. We see only at the beginning of the scourge and must fear that it will continue its forward march. Science alone has been called in to combat it. We now see that it is insufficient. To disinfectants, fumigations and quarantine, the Christian people are virtually moved to add prayer. In former times that was the great preservative. Many attempts have been made to cure evils when the measure of prayer and penance was full. A great number of the towns have preserved the remembrance of the efficacy of intercession with God and His saints. A thousand traditional testimonies of the confidence of the people and of the mercy of God have found their way into local histories. It would be curious if in Paris alone the centuries, the histories in the hospitals, the public processions would recommence of their own accord, and if once more the scourge should not be stayed but before the shrine of the holy Protectress of the city. What a lesson it would be for our lazarettes! And what a marvelous passage of God upon His enemies!"

THE IRISH NATIONAL LEAGUE OF AMERICA.

Resolutions Adopted Regarding the Boston Convention and other Business of the Organization.

A meeting of the Presidents of Branches in San Francisco and vicinity was held in Hibernian Hall on last Friday evening, Dr. J. F. Gibbons presiding. The President stated the principal object of the meeting was to consider the labors and results of the great Boston convention recently held there, and to take such steps as might better advance the cause of suffering Ireland in the future.

Resolutions were read and adopted, pledging anew the fealty of the membership to the Irish National League and the cause of Ireland, and meaning their determination to work with the League until Ireland has achieved her self-government, also indorsing the resolutions and proceedings of the Boston convention, commending the management of the affairs of the National League during the past fifteen months, and thanking Alexander Sullivan, as president of the organization, for his zeal and efficiency in that office.

Judge Crowley, in some eloquent remarks, moved a vote of thanks to the proceedings of the Convention resulting, as also the other labors referred specially and with commendation to the action of Mr. Egan, the president-elect of the National League, declining to revive any consideration for the year for which he is elected, notwithstanding that the convention, by resolution, voted a salary of $5,000.

The thanks of the presidents were voted to Judge Crowley for the acceptable manner in which he has served the organization in California and Nevada, as member of the Executive Committee, and also thanked the Executive Committee for so appointing him for another year. They promised him their hearty support and personal active work during the present term.

Professor Clark of Oakland offered a resolution condemning in the strongest terms the "action of the British Government in forcibly commanding political martyr, by refusing to inquire into the charges made by Parnell and other members of Parliament, and thus detaining in forcible exile from their homes in Ireland."

Judge Crowley moved that a grand concert and entertainment be given for the purpose of raising funds, a portion to be applied to the National League fund and a portion for State contingent expenses, which motion was carried unanimously, and a committee appointed to carry the same into effect. The committee consists of Messrs. Crowley, Gallagher, Cummins, Gibbons, Ryan, Cullen, Ryan, Ryan, Ryan

Poetry.

WHY IS IT SO?

BY PATRICK HEARN.

Some find work where some find rest,
And on the weary world goes on;
I sometimes wonder why it is so?
The answer comes when life is gone.

Some eyes sleep when some eyes wake
And on the dreary night drag slow;
Some hearts beat where some hearts break,
I often wonder why 'tis so.

Some hands fold where other hands
Are lifted heavily in the sky,
And so they' sees and they' lands
Move on the two extremes of life.

Some feel halt while some feel tired,
In tireless march, a theory say,
Some struggle on where some have fled,
Some sink, where others shun the fray.

Some sleep on while others weep
The night of life, the day of tears;
They tell us that all runs even
Around their paths above the years.

A ROYAL PILGRIM.

Heedless of his royal empire or his gorgeous
ducal crowns,
Or the widely spread dominions where he ruled
in high honour,
Shedding virtue's fairy beams round his ancient
royal throne,
Who may be the royal monarch poorly clad and
all unknown!

Who now lays aside his empire which had held
such power of sway,
And with staff and scrip pilgrim, starts with joy
on his journey?
"Good Sir, why do you so humbly travel
from shrine to shrine
While his priestly train now glowing with a
fervor all divine.

At Pavona there dwelt a brother, Brother Giles,
of saintly fame,
Canonized, the holy Louis to his monastery
came;
Unattended by his courtiers, unarrayed in pomp
was he,
Begged to see the lowly brother, asked it humbly,
urgently.

Now, a sudden inspiration, by the latter soon revealed,
Was it was, that there awaited him, in pilgrim's
garb, the world
And he hastens on to meet him with a quick and
joyful speed.
Brother Giles and King St. Louis on their bended
knees embraced.

Never mend from lips of either on the solemn
silence broke,
Neither Giles nor pilgrim why or whereforeseither
mark his pilgrim spoke—
Neath the wood'ring eyes of angels meet there
sample—heart to heart—
Each other's double diving, by the light
grace doth impart.

And the monks gazed marvelled at the strange
Guest who in their cloister pilgrim, would'ring who
he was, or why he came;
Our old eyes, it thought he pondered when the
stranger passed away
At the door, with silent greeting—for no word
did either say.

Soon transcribed the transcend secret and the
pilgrim departed
Who unto that humble convent, in a guise
low-born, came
And the brethren, all unpeopled, questioned
Brother Giles—
Why no courtesies worth of greeting from his
silent lips thus fell?

Then the holy man made answer, with an emotion
of divine,
"Brethren, wonder not—King Louis hath a kindred
soul to vine,
Although, brighter vision than mere language
would impart;
We had met in each other's feelings—each behaled
the other's heart."

Literary Miscellany.

Phil Redmond of Ballymacreedy.

A BEAUTIFUL IRISH CATHOLIC STORY IN FIVE CHAPTERS.

BY ROBERT ROBINSON.

CHAPTER I.

"Sprinling about the grounds, I believe."
"Let us go in search of him."
"You can go, O'Byrne; I want to have a chat with my fair young child," answered the clergyman, who had witnessed Eileen's stately courtesy and exit.

Minchin and O'Byrne strolled out into the summer night, making sure of finding Redmond on the terrace overlooking the moat.

"We have hail for his appearance," said Minchin, "as his hair is the cognizating the antlers of a lordly stag in the entrance hall."

The two gentlemen smoked their cigars as they leisurely made in quest of the missing one, and from the terrace they proceeded to garden, from garden to pleasaunce, and from pleasaunce to gate house but no trace of him could be found. "He is in the stables," suggested the O'Byrne; and they returned to the enormous quadrangle in which the horses were quartered, but none of the helpers had seen him, and the stables were all locked for the night.

"He is a romantic, lack-headed young dog, and is just taking a cooler. He will turn up by and by, I warrant me; or maybe he has hied him to my lady's bower." And Minchin laughed at the conceit.

"Where is Redmond?" asked Father O'Doherty, as they regained the drawing-room.

"We were going to ask you," said the O'Byrne. "Where is Eileen?"

"The poor child has a bad headache and has gone to lie down."

"Come along, Mr. Minchin, and we'll take our cruisters leave. In the meantime I shall send some of the men to scour the woods in search of this invaluable gamester. I need it ask you to join us Father?"

"No, sir; a little wine at dinner is my nonchaun."

As the night rolled on one considerable uneasiness was felt about Philip's non-appearance; but Minchin's theory, that he had in his agitation, returned to Derrycassy Arms minus his hat was gladly accepted, and the O'Byrne insisted upon driving with Minchin into Rondwood in order to set matters right.

It is unnecessarily necessary to say that the worthy proprietor of the hostelry had not seen Redmond's two small hatted cocoanut values, which he described as set in solid silver.

This increased the anxiety, and as a portion of the lands of Coolgreyy abutted upon the lake in sheer precipices of two and three hundred feet, fears began to be entertained that poor Philip in his ignorance of the country, might have taken this unfortunate path. Those are nothing for it but to wait the advent of daylight, and that to insure an early start, and, if necessary, to drag the lake at this particular place.

The morning brought no Redmond, and traces of recent footsteps were very distinct in the neighborhood of the precipice, and the bushes rudely torn away at the end of the cliff, as though by a desparing victim, the idea that he had fallen into the lake grew into a certainty. A pragnal was got ready, and the melancholy process of dragging rapidly commenced.

The relief which Redmond's latter brought produced immediate reaction. Father O'Doherty at once started with the car to Ranahorry, with a very courteous note from Miss O'Byrne and a message from Eileen, but arrived about an hour after our hero had visited the village. Later on, when the good priest had returned with this intelligence, the O'Byrne telegraphed to his Shelborne Hotel, Dublin, on chance, writing also to that address. Philip was on board the steamer when the telegraph arrived, and in London when the missive reached Ireland's capital, had he received either, he would have down back to Coolgreyy; but it was not to be.

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pilgrim departed
Who unto that humble convent, in a guise
low-born, came
And the brethren, all unpeopled, questioned
Brother Giles—
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CHAPTER II.

"I'm glad to see the boy, sir."
"Did you see any of the—family?"
"None of them, barrin' Miss Eileen's pony that did shy by her in a sudden way, yer honour."
"Happy pony! thought Redmond, as he gazed into the past and beheld Dooty coming to a stand still opposite the manual remonstrance of his mistress.
"They axed me if your honour's name was Redmond, but I said I didn't know; as I was axed if yo-ung wudent a hat, an' I said yes. "That's him," sez Lord Byrne, sho. "A low-sized man," he's he. "No, sez I, he's a cripple of yards high, sayhow; as Luke lookd me sideways to see the lake beyuat at Shinnagh for ye, an' that Miss Eileen was roamin an bewitt the whole mornin'."
A thrill went through every three in Redmond's body as this last announcement fell upon his ear; and although the idea was only expressed, that the tender girl might be sorrowing for him caused an uncontrollable sensation of joy. She could not believe him capable of insulting her father beneath the same roof that shut out the stars from her; and yet—pshaw! he would shake the whole thing off as a disgreeable yet delightful dream.
His immediate resolve was to proceed to Dublin, and from thence to Queenstown and back to his native shores; but second thoughts, always so sober, so full of judicious counsel, whispered that the long, lonely days and nights upon the Atlantic would but serve to increase his fever, and fill his cup of misery lake in the distracting influence of European travel. Seven o'clock that evening found him on board the mail steamer for Holyhead; and as he gazed at the soft outlines of the Wicklow hills receding from his wistful glance, and thought of her in that peaceful valley, he would willingly have parted with a moiety of his existence to be once again in the sunlight of her presence.

CHAPTER III.

While our hero was on the road to Ennisquarty Father O'Doherty found an opportunity for comparing notes with Minchin, and fully convinced of the truthfulness of the young gentleman's statement, proceeded at once to disabuse the diseased mind of the O'Byrne. This he ultimately succeeded in doing but not without a deal of powerful and full flavored argument. "I do believe, Father, I took too much wine. Where is Mr. Redmond, until I make the amende honorable?"
"Yes," said the O'Byrne rising, "I wanted the same party exactly, and I have been fortunate. You all heard me swear that I would never sell a rood of Ballymacreedy. Kilnagold, or Dorralcoey, but—with a smile—that oath does not prevent my giving them away, or selling them, and when you, Father O'Doherty, unite my honest young friend, Philip Redmond, to my only child he shall be restored to the lands of his fathers through his wife.

(THE END.)

—Brook's Spool Cotton, soft finish as well as glace finish, is manufactured especially for sewing machine work. Try it on any machine and you will try no other. For sale by all dry goods stores.

THE LOST ARMY CHEST.

"It all began," said Mr. Canfield Bellow, "it all began with a visit to the auditorium in which were being sold the unclaimed effects of the Adams Express Company. I watched the sale for some moments without thinking of buying anything, when an old military looking trunk was put up. Somebody bid $5, and I thought it was about to be sold, I offered a half more. It was promptly knocked down to me, and that evening I got my treasure home. This was in the winter of 1862.

My purchase did not seem a bonanza; there were a few of soiled clothing, chiefly collars and socks, and at the bottom of the trunk a little tin box, locked, which I had to force open. There were a lot of letters in it, written chiefly by a female hand, and addressed to "Dear Harry" and "Dear Sweet heart." These I looked through carefully and found that the story was the old one. "Harry" was a soldier in the Confederate army. The letters were dated in '61, '62 and '63, and time since before the war. The last log in their pile was yellow with age, and written on foolscap. I'll find the old stem chimney about two miles up the river.

"North bender sort?"

"North. I will send a boy with you."

"Never mind! I'll find it, I guess. I'll go. Not to detain you too long, I soon located the Amesh's place, by the great smoking stone chimney. And he hollow where the stable stood was the same. There was no burr oak nor any tree a night, but a rotting stump, which I took to be the point indicated. I had brought a spade with me, and a search finally developed an old rusty iron strap driven into a log in the stump hole. With this I dig at the stump long and painfully, keep uncovering the corner of a chest. In another half an hour I had it out and open before me. It was too dark to see much, but I could feel a great heap of the gold and greenbacks to the bottom of the chest, and I knew that I could not carry it another cache. On the spot I was ready to go with my treasure trove, and I stuffed the contents of the chest into the darkey, I took the last fire of the Confederacy with me, and I made a journey of some days before. In my enthusiasm had time to examine my find. The paper money was all in an advanced state of preservation, nothing more than a little mildewed and discolored. There was $622,00, the great majority of it being in $100, and the rest in hundreds and small bills and fractional currency. The gold, of which there were $15,000 instead of $4,500, was in $20 pieces, and the silver in half, quarters and dimes. There was a card in the chest with a number on it, and stating that it had been taken for present necessities by the face option. The first step on reaching New Orleans was to order the messenger which my dead brother had ordered, and Celia Manderson's grave will no longer be neglected. I said nothing of my adventure to anybody, because I wanafraid that the Government would claim the treasure as lawful prize, by lawyers that under the circumstances recovery is impossible. I knew that I was the very money was the cause of a great martial in which one of McPherson's officers was vindicated, although severely criticised. It seems that the four Confederates discovered that they had stolen the money and one, and they ambushed the party half a mile above the ferry, killed three men and drove off the ferry, then in the most gallant manner. Certainly they won the money fairly and certainly I have inherited it fairly."

Catholic Statuary.

The largest stock of Catholic statuary to be found in the city is at H. Mencarini's, 911 Mission street, (opposite the Mint.) Mr. Mencarini formerly dealt exclusively on Fourth street, but his increasing patronage called for larger show rooms, and he can now supply churches, convents or communities with statues of all sizes, at his is the only statuary manufactory on the Pacific Coast. As he has been in business for over twenty-two years he can refer to all the leading clergy of the Pacific Coast regarding the reasonableness of his charges and the excellence of his goods.

A STRANGE SECT.

Pious Freaks Indulged in by Fanatics. Some Imitations of an Illustrious Example.

The Star of Washington, D. C., thus describes a ceremony witnessed among the followers of a sect known as the Dunkards. The church was divided down the centre by a long table, and this table was divided in the centre to allow passage between. At one end of the table sat an hundred ranged along the table. The other end, or division of the table, was in the manner occupied by the women. A strip of plank with pegs in it, was over the men's table, and was kept there for the purpose of their use. There were a lot of letters in it, written chiefly by a female hand, and addressed to "Dear Harry" and "Dear Sweet heart." This I looked through carefully and found that the story was the old one. "Harry" was a soldier in the Confederate army. The letters were dated in '61, '62 and '63, and time since before the war. The last log in their pile was yellow with age, and written on foolscap. I'll find the old stem chimney about two miles up the river.

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A TERRIBLE OCCURENCE.

Drowned in Sight of a Multitude in One of the Bayous Near Memphis.

It is common enough to hear of children drowning in the numerous bayous and other streams in and about the city, but rare indeed that these accidents are accompanied by the saddest of all sorrows, a scene of misfortune occurring in the central part of the city a little after noon yesterday, and yet so sudden and so malefic child named Minnie Jackson, while picking her way along the slippery edge of the bayou near Linden street, slipped and fell into the stream, and was instantly swept from the bank and out into the current. Her cries for help attracted the attention of a number of people in the neighborhood, but they were powerless to help her as the current was very strong and the bank accessible. The alarm spread rapidly down the bayou, but not in time to save the child. The current swollen by the heavy rains, was as "swift as a mill race," and the stream in many places very deep. The child sank once before passing under the Beale street bridge, but rose again to the surface fifty yards further down the stream. It passed under the bridge with almost incredible rapidity in plain view of one hundred people, who stood on the bridge and on the top of the bank on either side. Floating around the bend, it neared the Gayoso bridge, and again sank, but was again swept out into the middle of the stream, and was lost to sight before it disappeared. The police station was telephoned, and while Sergeant Walsh was on the way to the Adams street bridge, Capt. O'Hare took to the mouth of Wolf river, in the hope of catching the body should efforts to detain it further up the bayou prove fruitless. Meanwhile the news of the tragedy spread like wildfire, and hundreds of

THE MONITOR.

TWENTY-SEVENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION

THE MONITOR has the largest circulation of any Religious Paper published on the Pacific Coast.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1884.

MISSION OF THE CATHOLIC PRESS.

May God bless and direct through the influence of Mary Immaculate, the undertaking to which we are pledged, in behalf of the religious interests of Catholic Truth, of religion, its rights and claims of the Holy Apostolic See, and adhere in its decisions and principle with devotion and fidelity.—PIUS IX.

"Journalism is the greatest social power, because it is the chief agent in popularizing ideas and spreading knowledge. It is the great organ of opinion throughout the world. It not only influences, but may a work indispensable to the welfare of society, but a work of supreme beauty. What is what regards us in the diffusion of Catholic principles, but to secure to the people the truth, whatever it may be, and to make it effective truth."—REV. DR. TALBOT, PRESIDENT ROMAN UNIVERSITY.

CIRCULAR LETTER FROM BISHOP MANOGUE.

TO OUR BELOVED CLERGY OF THE DIOCESE OF GRASS VALLEY.

Very Rev. and Rev. Inner Fathers—Having secured the valuable services of the learned and zealous Father Raffo, S. J., to conduct our annual retreat, which will commence in Marysville on the 14th prox., feast of St. Calixtus, Pope and Martyr; I deem it expedient, unless there be sufficient reasons personally disposed, are expected to be present. You are also expected to be prepared for a solemn Requiem Mass, on the Monday following, for the repose of the deceased priests of our Diocese. We know "it is a holy and wholesome thought to pray for the dead, that they may be loosed from their sins," and when we shall have passed from this life, the good Fathers surviving so will not be wanting in discharging a similar duty, and offer for our souls benefaction. Our own example, and the words of Our Blessed Lord, cannot fail to remind us of our duty in the work of charity. "I have given you an example, that as I have done to you, so you do also."

✠ P. R. MANOGUE,
Bishop of Grass Valley.

Grass Valley, September 13, 1884.

Editorial Notes.

—A pop-gunner thus describes a modern assembly of Protestants for religious purposes in a fashionable church edifice: "At one end of the church dignified and polished oratory; at the other, sonorous and ravishing strains of music, and in the interval between, amiable manners and rich and stylish apparel. If people want fine music, good oratory and brave millinery, why should they not go to them?"

—A Methodist publishing house in Toronto has issued an edition of Father Lambert's "Notes on Ingersoll," and a Methodist paper in this city published a chapter from Father Lambert's book last week. Let in order to prove how difficult it is for Methodists to overcome their prejudices, the Methodist paper in question calls the reverend author "Mr. Lambert." Shame upon such subterfuge in order to satisfy sectarian spleen.

—St. Augustine's Church, South Boston, built and paid for by its beloved pastor, Rev. Denis A. O'Callaghan, suspended by grand and growing parish, was solemnly consecrated on Sunday, August 24th, and Monday, 25th, Feast of St. Augustine's Day, by the Most Rev. Archbishop Williams. The ceremony lasted from 8 A. M. and lasted about two hours. The Archbishop was assisted by a large number of priests.

—People who read about the size of St. Peter's Church in Rome, have but a faint idea of its vast proportions. Thirty good-sized churches, such as are generally seen in our cities, could be put inside this great edifice. Twelve could be seen on the nave. The lofty chapels on one side, one above the other, would scarcely reach the top of the cross that surmounts the dome.

—By one of those accidents incident to every printing office, the proof-reader failed to notice the absence of Bishop Manogue's name from the number of prelates present at the centennial celebration of Father Junipero Serra. The "copy" was all right, but the "compositor" copy did not follow it, and in the hurry of going to press the omission occurred. Job had patience under more severe trials, and we have to content ourselves with regrets that come too late to remedy the blunder.

—Rev. Brother Sabinian, Director of St. Mary's College, in this city, started for France on the 14th inst., to attend a general Chapter of the Institute which has been called to elect a Superior General to succeed the late Brother Irlide. Brother Sabinian has been selected by the Christian Brothers of this State to represent them at the Chapter. He will join the delegates from the other provinces of the United States and Canada in New York, from whence they will sail on the 20th prox. The prayers and good wishes of the Catholics of California accompany Brother Sabinian, and we wish him a pleasant voyage and a safe return.

—It would look as if the Methodists were opposed to public schools, if we are to judge by the resolution relating to Christian Schools passed by the ministers of that sect at the seaboard meeting which took place at Pacific Grove, Monterey county, on last Saturday, wherein we find the following declaration which are fully as denunciatory as any ever adopted by Catholic conventions "The education of the State is almost wholly secular. The Bible, prayer or religious teaching in the State schools. When this influence is exerted upon the young men and women of the land, what will be the effects on their character in its relation to their church interests! It is the plain duty of the church to provide for the education of her own children. How are Methodist and the Bible treated in the public school? Bowed politely out. We must therefore educate them." It is only regrettable that not every Christian denomination in the land will join the Catholic Church in its battle against godless education, and re-echo the cry of the Methodists: "It is the plain duty of the church to provide for the education of her own children," and unless they do so, the Protestant sects are doomed to destruction by means of the public school system of infidel education.

Is the Catholic Church in California a Failure?

We have so often convicted the Presbyterian organ—the *Occident*—of wilful and deliberate falsehood in matters concerning the Catholic Church, that we are no longer astonished at any calumny it may commit in the way of bearing false witness against its neighbor. Hence, when we read an article in the current issue of the *Occident*, in which the time that has elapsed since the death of Father Junipero Serra is called "a century of failure," we realized how readily a rancorous mind can descend in mendacity in order to blacken the character of the Catholic Church by maligning her dead missionaries, and falsifying every fact of her century's history on this coast.

The Catholic Church—in California or elsewhere—has nothing to fear from the truth. The only means by which our enemies can gain credence for their calumnies is by belying the lives of the blessed Apostles whose labors in all lands have gained for them the love of all good men, irrespective of creed, and by constantly reiterating the same old stale slanders regarding dogma and discipline that have done service ever since they were invented in the sixteenth century.

In perjudice Presbyterianism can never succeed. Calvin was a boss bigot, compared to whom the unprincipled preachers of his unholy scheme of sectarianism are as army of pigmies. Yet Calvin's calumnies did not kill the Church of Christ, hence we have no fear that the falsehoods fabricated by the Christian sects from our into the world by means of the *Occident*, will damage the reputation of the Church of God in California. Yet, in order to show how unscrupulous are its falsehoods, and how unfounded its assertions, we will briefly glance at the mass of malignity which makes up the article in question. Commenting on the labors of the Spanish Franciscan missionaries the *Occident* says:

"That Junipero Serra and his associates were men of courage, self-denial and religious zeal, all will admit. They braved many dangers and endured many hardships in their work. But their work was a failure. The Spaniards had adopted inactive methods, and hence their lives were a sad failure."

It is easy for a ranting Calvinistic raven to sit in the corner and croak at Catholic missionaries. The "fanaticism" of the Franciscans consisted of their apostolic zeal to bring the knowledge of God to the pagan Indians of the Pacific Coast. The faith of God was founded in just such "fanaticism" as this! Their "unwise methods" were directed towards the amelioration of a whole people at the greatest personal sacrifices—even to giving up their lives in God's service. Heaven is filled with Saints whose "unwise methods" were founded on precisely the same rules as governed the Spanish missionaries in their life-time labors. The "sad failure" of such men's lives is only apparent to those "whited sepulchres" who measure every man's success in life by the amount of golden gifts which the world gives him. Greatness, in their estimation, is not the attribute of those who are poor, humble, self-sacrificing and despised, even though that Son of God whom they pretend to worship is the type of such *true* Christians as the early missionary Fathers of California.

No Presbyterian preacher can appreciate the labors of a Catholic Priest. The one is a true type of the Pharisee, who daily thanks God that he is not sinful like other men, and who invariably exalts the hideous and unholy system of sectarian schisms the distinctly developed doctrines of Christ. The Priest, on the other hand, lays his Maker for his model. For His sake he has forsaken home and friends, and death which sends his soul speeding to the throne of that God for whose sake the world scoffed at him, but in whose love he lived and died!

No! The word "failure" was never written by the Recording Angel in the Book of Life opposite the name of any man who was as good and faithful a servant of God as the glorious band of brave Catholic missionaries who made this land a Christian country!

Where are the martyrs O Presbyterianism? Where are thy affects at converting pagan nations? Rehoboth would have the whole world for a camping-ground if nothing save Calvinism interposed to profit the sacrifices by erecting the monument of the cross over the tomb of paganism.

We know where some monuments of Presbyterianism are to be found! In Scotland in a monument is found in the memory of the malignancy of its murderous crowd stoned in human carnage! In Servetus' blood in a monument in the memory of the burned Servetus, the victim of Calvin's cruel and remorseless hate! And in Amsterdam, what is its monument? Every spot denoted by its eleven-foot has furnished a breed of vipurous fanatics who have sown the seeds of religious dissention and respect the harvest of its unholy ambition. Thus, by the monuments, O creed of Calvin, and they will always exist to prove to the world that there is something far worse even than the "sad failures" which marked the lives of the Sons of St. Francis in California.

The *Occident* next proceeds to ask this question:

"Where are the Indians that these Spanish priests came here to convert, and among whom they labored for so many years? Degraded by a system of peonage, will they be established over them, driven to their tasks by white taskmasters? Is the view which we have interposed, among them, they have will skin perished from the face of the earth?"

Even if a writer is possessed of the presumption of a Presbyterian preacher, he ought not to ask a question any school-boy familiar with the history of California should be capable of answering. Where are the Indians? Let us hear what Hon. John W. Dwinelle (a non-Catholic) says in answer to this question:

"If we ask where are now the 30,000 Christianized Indians who once enjoyed the care and created the wealth of the 21 Catholic Missions of California, and then contemplate the most wretched want of all system which has succeeded them under our own government, we shall not withhold our admiration from those zeal and devoted men, who, with wisdom, sagacity and self-sacrifices reared these wonderful institutions in the wilderness of California. They, at least, would have preserved these Indians, which it has had been left to pierce unmolested their work of pious beneficence."

This answer successfully refutes the base imputation of the perverse writer in the *Occident*, whose allusions to "peonage," "whips and goads," and "vices" are the natural expressions of a corrupt mind that loves to revel in horrible romance when writing against the Church of God. There is not an atom of truth in any charge of cruelty brought against the dead missionaries by the Calvinistic organ, and plenty of Protestant testimony can be procured to prove it.

"Where is the civilization which these Spaniards sought to do? It, too, has perished, because it had in it none of the elements of permanence and growth. Its buildings, the fruits of effort, are nothing but some old shattered buildings remain."

Had the writer of the foregoing sentence been one of the soldiers who accompanied our Blessed Redeemer to Calvary, and who acted his part in the drama presented on the first Good Friday, we should expect him to make a sneer to his comrades in the Crucifixion of Christ somewhat after this fashion:

"Where is now that myth which the followers of the Nazarene called Christianity? Its foundar has perished while Cæsar survives! Thirty-three years on earth as the God-Man, and its end is nothing but a dead carcass on yonder cross on Calvary?"

Such would be the speech of a sceptic when the pall of death fell upon the gibbet whereon hung the Son of God! But, though the Son of God may have been forsaken, though the apostles of God may perish, though their ashes may be scattered along the Sahara of centuries, though their very graves may be hidden from human sight—still there exists the imperishable Faith which they have preached, the *Hope* they have left us as God's legacy to man, the seeds of Charity they have planted, nourished and watered. And in this trinity of gifts there endureth—in all lands—for ever and ever, that Christian civilization which has saved the world in the past from relapsing into barbarism, and which casts a golden ray of God's glory over the entire universe, visible and invisible.

And in this manner can we reply to our Calvinistic critic when he asks: "Where are the civilization these Spanish Friars have left?" We point to the half million of Catholics on this coast, to the hundreds of Catholic churches, schools, asylums and institutions—and as we point to the Cross surmounted spire of each, we say to the individual whose mind is a mixture of pagan superstition and prejudice, behold in that spire the imperishable evidence of the civilization of the Franciscan Fathers! They were the first to plant a single cross on the shores of the bay of Monterey, and see how it has spread and grown from a single grain of mustard seed into a grove whose branches cover the whole Pacific Coast! Such "civilization" as *that* can never die, even though the hosts of hell are marshalled against it!

If ever there was no cause for Christian rejoicing it is over the grand work which the Catholic Church has accomplished—and is still accomplishing—in California. This State was the cradle of Christianity on the Pacific Coast, and while Presbyterian Pharisees persevere in the Calvinistic course of calumniating their neighbor and defaming the dead—the Church of God will go on in its good work of bringing souls to the knowledge of the Omnipotent, until all nations and all peoples have learned the law of loving their neighbors as themselves. This is the Catholic creed.

Let Presbyterian Calvinists—who never practiced the precept taught by the Padres whose graves have been violated and whose memory has been maligned, and this is the gospel preached by every Prelate and Priest that has succeeded them in God's service—look down to the present day. No stain or blemish can be cast on the character of the first missionaries in California; and Moral motive is the Church of God. The boon of bigotry that hides its vision from heaven and forces its ocular optic to fix its gaze upon hell.

Dangers to Catholic Faith through Secret Societies.

We ardently hope that the coming Council of the Hierarchy of the United States, which is to meet at Baltimore next November, will take into consideration the propriety of having Rome speak upon such secret societies as exist at the present day in this country, and into which so many Catholics flock because they have not been condemned by the Church. *Such societies*, no matter what taking titles they may possess—are condemned by the *Holy See*.

Take, for instance, the organization known as the "Native Sons of the Golden West," and let us suppose a Catholic young man is induced to join that organization. He is initiated after the manner of Masonic mummery; all the blindfolding, decorupping and cross-questioning peculiar to initiation into the Masonic sect is gone through with, and he thus *becomes familiar* with the Masonic formula. He is thrown in contact with Masons, Odd-Fellows, Protestant preachers, atheists, infidels and non-Catholics of every type. They become *his friends*, and he is bound to them by an obligation which binds him to them closer far than to his own Catholic brother. He loses casually, but constantly, attends upon the Catholic Church, directly or indirectly, and by degrees he loses his right to the title of a son of the Church, and he becomes a Native Son, a nothing in religion except so far as his initial controls his conscience. A few years roll on and the name of this one Catholic young man figures upon the roll of Odd-Fellows associating with those of the Masons, and then the priest that baptized his Native Son wonders how it came to pass that he became an apostate to his faith.

The Native Sons is an organization which produces that it knows no religious difference, so the moment a Catholic young man joins it he proclaims his Protestant, his atheist and his infidel brothers just as good in the sight of heaven as he is himself. This is what the Native Sons would call "religious equality," but which the Church of God stigmatizes under a far different title when He said: "He who will deny Me before men, him will I deny before My Father in heaven." The Catholic young man, therefore, who joins any such secret society, where all men are placed on the same plane, denies God by consorting with atheists, infidels, and men of no religious principles, and the loss of his faith is just as inevitable as if Satan had a mortgage upon his soul.

Admission Day was celebrated on the 9th inst. by the Native Sons in Sacramento, and at the head of the procession on that occasion marched a camp of Odd-Fellows followed by a platoon of the Knights of Pythias—offshoots of the Masonic sect. The Catholics among the Native Sons marched along after these members of secret societies with a nonchalant air that must have made old Nick wink with his weather eye!

During the literary exercises the Grand President delivered an address in the course of which he thus established all churches, creeds and sacraments as so much useless rubbish when compared to the Ritual and principles of the Native Sons. Mr. Sterns' book said:

"Our beautiful and sensibling principles have been demonstrated in many California's heart with feelings of pride, and we will ever be grateful for the heritage granted to us. *There cannot be a more enduring monument of our love for God and our country, nor a more lasting tribute to departed relatives and Friends.*"

The Grand President told his Catholic fellow-members that the most enduring monument of their love for God, their country, and their dead Catholic relatives was to be found in the principles of the Native Sons of the Golden West! And this, in less than a minute, the Grand President completely effaced the Holy Cross from the heart of every Native Son! For seventeen in the Catholic Church he proved the inutility of all religion, and pitchforked prayers for the dead out among the debris of what he would no doubt call—obsolete orthodox Christianity! And our Catholic young man—who belong to this society where "sectarianism" is unknown—swallowed this gilded pill presented by the Grand President, and helped in the applause which greeted such profane rot.

Our Catholic young man's "enjoyment," however, did not end here, because at the end of the proceedings they had to hear the valedictory address of Grand Brother Rev. Carroll M. Davis—a Protestant preacher attached to Sunset Parlor No. 26—gave the Benediction!

Let us ask those Catholic young men who have the *misfortune* to belong to the Native Sons of the Golden West—because it is a misfortune to suffer the loss of your faith—if they are prepared to say that man requires no religion save such principles as are propagated by the rationalistic Ritual of that organization? If this is precisely the predicament they have placed themselves in by silently subscribing to the sentiments set forth by their Supreme President.

Again: Are they prepared to say that the services of a sectarian minister—who never pretended to be called to the ministry nor commissioned to save souls is equal in the sight of God to the divinely-authorized office of a Catholic Priest? Yet this is what they declared when they participated in the "Benediction" of their Protestant Parlor Brother, and scandalized their Catholic fellow-citizens by assisting at such a service as this.

Keep up the Celtic Cause.

In the eighth page of the present issue of the Monitor will be found all the necessary information regarding the Irish National League which will invite officers and members of the association to renew their efforts in the cause of Erin, and also such instructions as will guide the friends of Ireland all over this coast in organizing Branches of the League in localities where no efforts have yet been made in that direction.

The future freedom of Ireland depends largely upon the *practical cooperation* of the Irish in America—and the friends of Ireland in this country—with their Irish people in the island of Saints. Through their parliamentary representatives, and their own perseverance in patriotism, the Irish people have wrung from England such beneficial measures during the past few years, and it is safe to predict that if the agitation is kept alive on this continent and the Irish people at home keep up a united constitutional force in Parliament—Home Rule will be granted to Ireland before the expiration of many years.

In this work, however, will be all the enthusiasm of the sons of Erin, if there is not an organized effort made in every State and territory of this Union to second the efforts of the "men in the gap." In California, Oregon, Utah, Idaho, Washington, Arizona, and all over this coast, new life must be infused into the Irish National League, new Branches should be formed, new impetus given to the agitation, and a general demonstration of sentiment manifested by every individual who desires the welfare of Ireland. To help in thus reviving the resolute spirit of the Land League, we publish in this issue the details and documents issued by the Executive Committee, and we sincerely hope that the result will be a revival of enthusiasm in the cause of the people of Ireland that the Irish-American element on this coast is ever ready to put into practical operation whenever duty calls, and gathered by the standard-bearers of the good and holy cause of Ireland's liberation from English injustice.

Persecutions Through which the Papacy has Passed.

Among the enemies of the Church there is a certain element so steeped in prejudice as to imagine that if death, exile or depositio was the fate of the Father of the faithful, the shepherdless flock of Christ would soon scatter, and the Catholic Church collapse.

Such misleading people seem to forget that there is no one ordeal through which the Church of Christ may have to pass in the present or future centuries, which she has not bitterly experienced in her past history. Persecution has no terrors to the Church of that God who suffered the agony and death of the Cross! And the Church of the Catacombs, the Church that has outlived eighteen centuries of the blackest and most bitter enmity which the fiend incarnate could suggest to the Satan possessed spirit of the unscrupulous foes of our holy faith, has no cure for the cowardly craven, who fall well that so long as God guides the Barque of Peter against the storms of earth and hell, there is no cause for fear.

Here follows a condensed summary of the sufferings endured by the Popes for the faith, we copy from the *Freeman's Journal*, of Sydney, Australia, the following summary furnished by a correspondent who is evidently familiar with the history of the Church. The list will also be handy for Catholics who have to encounter the taunts of Catholic neighbors of the fact that there is no power on earth or in hell that can ever prevail against the Church with all the mighty God promised to be throughout all time.

Modesty of Dress in the House of God.

To their honor be it said, there are millions of Catholic ladies who make it a duty to dress for church in modest attire, in those sacred places where Catholic ladies should forget the fact that there is a vast difference between the theatre and the sanctuary. Hold, and who attend church seemingly more for the purpose of attracting attention than for the higher motive of rendering adoration to the God of the Universe.

Fortunately, this class of the female members of the church is small in number, but as it is not confined to any particular city or any specific country, the fellowing sensible remarks copied from Hubert Vaughn's interesting work on the Mass may be read with equal profit by Catholic women of every land, and we hope the fair ladies to whom they were originally addressed.

"It is very unbecoming in women, says Hubert Vaughn, "and irreverent, to go to the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass expensively dressed in gay and attractive colors. We should go dressed to Mass just as we would have gone to Mount Calvary on the day the Crucifixion. It is the same sacrifice the same priest and victim. Its sure to blur our Blessed Lord's face, if we go to Mass in our best, and if we dress modestly and quietly for His sake your gain and glory will be greater than the world has any thought of.

The Roman Pontiffs have always insisted on becoming modesty of dress; and, therefore, no woman, be she a Princess or a Queen, is permitted to assist at Mass offered by the Pope, or in his presence, unless she be modestly veiled and attired in black. The same custom prevails throughout Spain and the old Spanish colonies. No woman would dare go to Mass in Spain if her head and shoulders were not covered by a veil as a sign of modesty.

St. Paul says that Christian women are "to adorn themselves with modesty and sobriety, not with plaited hair, and gold, or pearls, or costly attire, but as it becometh woman professing godliness with good works" (1. Tim. ii). And in that chapter to the Corinthians in which he speaks of the Mass, he gives strict injunctions that the woman ought to have a covering over head because of the angels,' and, he says, if woman be not covered, let her be shorn. But if it be a shame to a woman to be shorn or made bald, let her cover her head." (1. Cor. xi.)

A NEW SANCTUARY LAMP.

A California Invention that Fills a Long-felt Want.

Nearly every priest in America will bear witness to the fact that the style of sanctuary lamp hitherto in use is both expensive, troublesome and scanty. This is especially the case in small churches, where the revenue of the Church will not admit of the services of a sexton, and where the priest has to attend to all the minor details requisite in the house of God. In many such cases it is almost impossible to keep a light constantly burning in front of the tabernacle, and the one of the most important duties of a Catholic divine worship is violated.

To meet such a desideratum of the Domicilian Order in California have formed their attention to this important matter and invented a new sanctuary lamp that would work automatically, and would require but little attention. The lamp is cut any one of the Fathers in Honora thought that he had the difficulty by the use of kerosene but his lamp and his theory exploded simultaneously. The Fathers of Santa Barbara Fathers formulated a lamp of the desired design, but as yet the idea has not been put into practical operation.

An attempt made by these Fathers to invent a long-desired lamp for the sanctuary, impelling Rev. H. Fitzsimon of St. Dominic's Church in this city, to try his inventive genius in this direction, and he succeeded in the first attempt. Many trials, disappointments and adverse circumstances he has encountered, but he has at last furnish a light for a month—by merely winding it up once a month.

We visited the sacristy of St. Dominic's Church, on Sunday last, and saw the lamp that had been continually burning from the preceding Sunday morning, and it was still burning and any of the present city sanctuary lamps the life of a month, and it is so simple that any sacristan can understand it and can follow instructions outside of a task, capable of holding a month's supply of oil. The lamp is so simple is placed about a foot above the receptacle for the oil, and is so constructed that it is not liable to be out-up, so that a stopping or a surplus of oil is not required. The wick is a small one and is placed on a reel, to which one wheels are attached, so that the wick can be fed by simple motion by the machinery of a small clock which is placed in a small box at the side of the lamp, that is fitted with oil, the wick adjusted and lit, and the machinery set in motion, and the lamp is left to burn for a month. It is so simple and that if he is absent on sick call, or on another duty, the sacristan can do the work and there will still be burning in the presence of the Blessed Sacrament.

Father Fitzsimon has called his invention the Perpetual Light, and he expects that it will be a boon to all who have to exhibit his invention to such a degree of perfection that it will be put on our operation.

The great advantage which this new invention has over the present style lamp will be apparent to all who have to light the lamp in places where the oil freezes. The heat from the burner, which is placed in the receptacle of the oil, under the oil tank, will keep the oil in liquid form, and in this way a great difficulty is overcome. Father Fitzsimon has also been very careful in the matter of the outside appearance of the traditional sanctuary lamp, so that the new lamp will be found to be in every respect a non-expensive lamp. The oil tank is hid beneath the floor, and the lamp is the lamp. The lamp is so simple that any sacristan can handle it, and the lamp will be found to be the most economical lamp for the sanctuary, the most simple lamp, and the most automatic lamp for the sanctuary ever invented. The lamp is so simple that any sacristan can understand it, and it is so cheap that it will be placed in every Catholic church in the land

Farm and Home.

THE ANGELS OF BURMA VISTA.

A POEM TO THE SUPREME OF CHARITY, BY THE POET WHITTIER.

Hush, O sight, among the mountains! let the song of shepherds fall!
Dying brothers, fighting demons, deep thy cry, hath reached us!
Through the thickening winter twilight, wide upon the battle rolled;
In its breath the sheep rested, and the reaper's lips grew cold.
But the holy Monk remem still their help task pursued,
Through that long, dark night of sorrow, were and faint, and lacking food.
Over weak and suffering brethren with a tender care were they kind,
And the dying heard near them blessed them in a strange and Northern tongue.
Not wholly lost, O Father, in this evil world of sin,
Upward, through its blood and sphere, sprang a fresh the Lion Spring;
From its smoking hill of battle, Love and Pity sent their incense,
And still The white-robed angels hover dimly to the air.

Hints for Repaspkin.

Without being actual dyspeptics, a great many people suffer from what is termed sick headache. The symptoms of such a condition of stomach and intestines are only too well-known, the feeling of uneasiness after eating, pain, probably with a degree of distention and dizziness, and sweetness, nausea and sour taste in the mouth, alternating with another, discomforting or absolutely painful, feeling of repletion of the bowels, amounting to the hand, which is the stomach, and the bowels, which are the intestines. Then follows a period of headache, dizziness, general mental uneasiness, and body nervous sensitiveness, which is the brain and the body. Dyspepsia of which may be some or the symptoms, but this is not dyspepsia, it is simply a condition of hydrophobia. I have had patients that in consequence of eating hearty dinners, they were not sufficiently from their dinner, others who ate lightly, but yet suffered from indigestion of the bowels, some, who had no hunger, other hunger.

"I don't believe," a patient told me only the day before yesterday, "that I have an overfed stomach."

Well, such people of all grade have my sympathy, they and my advice to them is the same, or that is to make it as follows:

Eat moderately, so no amount take what may be called a full meal.

Take food at most regular hours, for instance, have breakfast after getting up, merely going out of doors for five minutes previous to breakfast, and then have a cup of cocoa-tea; time at two o'clock of a light meal, lunch, or chop, with potatoes, sparingly and greens, a little soup, or fish, or pudding. No pastry, or sweets, or cheese. Dinner, no food taken, you have nearly finished the whole.

Take the food every day. Fish only if quite digestible, which it oftentimes is not; very fat pork, but mutton, beef, game and fowl.

Fruit before breakfast, but not after dinner.—*M. Family Doctor*, in *Cassell's Magazine*.

The Family Doctor.

Try sun-bath for rheumatism.

Try clam-broth for a weak stomach.

Try camphor-ice for chapped chapped.

Try swallowing saliva when troubled with sore throat.

Try eating fresh Hillsboro and yellow turnips for gout.

Try eating onions and horseradish to relieve frontal headache.

Try buttermilk for the removal of tan and sunburn, and freckles.

Try the cold-pack when a child is likely to be troubled in that way.

Try hot potatoes, cooked for the sake of neuralgic pain and tooth-ache frequently.

Try taking cod liver oil in tomato catsup if the taste, and, after eating.

Try stuffing powdered borax up the nostrils for nasal bleeding.

Try swallowing vinegar or camphor if you are subject to relieve whooping-cough.

Try a dash of hot water in tea and water put about the neck for a sore throat.

Conjugal Tiff.

The weakest side of topsy-turvy legend say matrimony plucked into current ever the bones to an equator. The proximate power of an woman, which is naturally considerable, becomes many degrees intensified by marriage. Upon the strength of it, the jurisdiction of that mode of life realizes the thoroughly acquainted with all the weak points of her lord. The lowest equity where to hurt him most severely and where to touch a raw place hidden from the rest of the world. There is no doubt that when Xantippe pitched crockery at the noses of her husband, she knew the matter with joors at the door of man's doctrine.

Milton, it is said, suffered horribly from the tongue of his helpmate, and we can imagine her, not only hidding his ears and ink, but making fun of his verses. But there are historical cases where the battles were of extreme severities. In real life people, when married, do not altogether lord and lady. There are intervals of repose when the atmosphere is clear and the sun shines, or it may happen, the storms are exceptional and the tyrants comparatively rare. Of hand encounters frequently tend to postpone some serious consideration, and then the little domestic skirmishes common to the matrimonial state set in a salty valve of energy which might, under other circumstances, lead to a decisive explosion. There are hundreds of women who would be quite uncomfortable if they had nothing to scold about, and, general speaking, and nervous, and body nervous people is added to the trouble not the least disturbing of which may be some or the symptoms of the fine tempers. Husbands frequently have not the fine temper. They are often pounded to bear what makes the target down, and, to ask an expressive term, contemptuous. They job the cause, but they are tender of outward chaste covers or treading on their corns, and then the whole proceedings is real comedy. A body of this kind of complication is completely taxing if he can wind up with a good cry. The tear moisten discolors his tears, and, if you kiss his forehead, it tastes of brine. It is her revenge. There is nothing now for the husband, if he is a thinking man and a full author-hypocrite of his home in the wrong. A woman has lost her ground forever who fails in her object when she has reason to be called bitter-tongued and by a pity of a good, quiet and sensible. Yet, however, are stupid enough to play this game until their adversary becomes disgusted with the trick; it is generally kept back until the right time and then used with a vengeance.

Household Hints.

—MILK PORRIDGE.—Take good, sound potatoes, cut them in slices—raw—and put with salt and pepper, according to the quantity you wish to make, in a pudding dish, and put in a hot oven for twenty minutes; then take out, and, after removing, put into a saucepan over the fire and boil until done.

—TOMATO SALAD.—Peel nice, fair tomatoes, cut into slices and remove the pips; add a teaspoonful of French mustard, a tablespoonful of best oil, and a finely minced onion and a little salt.

—An appetizing salmon salad is made by filling the salad bowl with alternate layers of finely chopped fresh cabbage and of salmon picked into small pieces. Pour over it a rich dressing. Some add meters of repute say that each layer should be seasoned with pepper, and that the tablespoonfuls of the dressing over it, and others believe the better way to be to make the dressing thin enough, so that when it is all poured over the top it will drain slowly through.

—A most delicate dish is made by following the directions for making boiled custard or "floating island." Let it become perfectly cold; just before use, slice bananas very thin and heap in the custard dish. Put the whites of the eggs on the top over all. This is simply delicious.

—To keep ice from melting when the ice-box is not full wrap newspapers around it. In a locality where the supply of ice for a small refrigerator costs $2.50 per week this expedient has been tried with excellent success.

APPLE BROSE.—Put a teaspoonful of fresh, newly ground oatmeal into a jug and stir it about with nearly a tumblerful of cold water; put a tablespoonful of honey in a pretty large bowl, stirring it well, and adding by degrees a little of the water of the meal until it is about the thickness of cream. Then add a desertspoonful of whisky, stirring it well; and next add three wineglassfuls of whisky, stirring it all well together. Turn the brose into a clean bowl. Put the brose into wineglasses, and hand around with caramel cake or thin biscuit.

BOOTH'S HOTEL, 1 Market street, Sydney, Australia, corner Pitt. Rates, $2 per day. Tramways to all parts of the city. Free to and from the house. Proprietor, JAMES BOOTH.

MRS. M. A. DONOHOE, Fashionable Dressmaker, has removed to 105 Post street, opposite Union Square, San Francisco.

DR. J. BOSANKO, Physician and Surgeon, 104 Geary street, San Francisco. Special attention to diseases of the Eye and Ear.

DR. VAN DER NAILLEN, Dentist, has removed from 338 Post to 1004 Market, cor. Jones, San Francisco.

DR. STEWART, Dentist, 1020 Market, cor. Stevenson, San Francisco. Gas for painless extraction.

DR. W. H. TEALE, Dentist, has removed to 1017 Market, cor. Sixth, San Francisco.

DR. W. NEWCOMB, Dentist, 1018 Market, cor. Sixth, San Francisco. Gas for painless extraction.

DR. E. R. ROOT, Dentist, 1206 Market, cor. Fourth, San Francisco. Gas for painless extraction.

DR. J. F. POSTEL, Dentist, 1818 Market, cor. Octavia, San Francisco. Gas for painless extraction.

DR. J. G. BERGMANN, Dentist, 1818 Market, cor. Octavia, San Francisco. Gas for painless extraction.

DR. J. C. HAZEN, Dentist, 1818 Market, cor. Octavia, San Francisco. Gas for painless extraction.

DR. J. P. LUDLUM, Dentist, 1818 Market, cor. Octavia, San Francisco. Gas for painless extraction.

DR. J. P. ROBINSON, Dentist, 1818 Market, cor. Octavia, San Francisco. Gas for painless extraction.

DR. J. P. SCHMITZ

IRISH NATIONAL LEAGUE OF AMERICA.

IMPORTANT LETTER TO OFFICERS AND MEMBERS.

Desire for Renewed Enthusiasm.

NAMES OF NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

CONSTITUTION OF THE LEAGUE.

How to Form Branches.

LINCOLN, Neb., Sept. 1st, 1884.

To the Officers and Members of the Irish National League of America:

We feel confidently in inform you that the National Convention of the League, which met in Lincoln, Nebraska, to which place all communications for the Executive Committee should be addressed.

The officers of the National Treasurer, Rev. Charles O'Reilly, 12, D., still remain in Detroit, Michigan. Let no one be hastily counted you that all communications addressed to the Rev. Treasurer, as they should be sent to the Secretary, Mr. Sweeney, as the Treasurer is only the keeper of the money, which is all signed by the Secretary. Every branch will be known by the Secretary. Now is the time should money be sent to any officer but the Treasurer. We are then explicit in this subject to guard against the delay and confusion which follow errors in making reports or in forwarding moneys.

The work of the Boston Convention has attracted the attention and commanded the respect of the great people of whom we are a part. It is for us to see that we do our share of the work for the cause of Ireland. Its lofty, dignity and weight of character and purpose are so as to attract immediate our own appreciation.

We propose to you in compensation the great work of that convention with your earnest endeavor to give practical life and activity to the Ladies' Land League. The Ladies' Land League has been hitherto, and has spread all around, and has attracted all people.

It needs but a little exertion to make the League in reality a source of financial strength, which is but extended civil organization in the cause of behalf of liberty and justice. If you will for a few days, or even months, have your ear to the ground, and your shoulder, you will have the satisfaction of seeing a Ladies' Land League in every Catholic Church and of witnessing the restoration of the long lost Land League of our motherland. The officers you have placed in office are earnest, intelligent, your co-operation. Not for our sake, but for the sake which are at stake, we ask you to do your duty.

The Branch meetings may be made both interesting and instructive if conducted and proper attention be added to the routine business, which is necessary, and which should be established in every Branch.

There should also be a committee on Parliamentary Report appointed in every branch, and only a brief summary should be added, and only a brief summary should be added, and the Branch Secretary should be instructed that only which organs and go to work immediately. A Branch should be established in every Parish where there shall not there there be fifteen members to unite in the cause of Ireland. Let the Branch Secretary be instructed to forward the names of the members to the Secretary, and the Secretary will forward the Branch Secretary the Secretary ten months. We received the following resolution from the Branch of Detroit, Michigan, Boston and Baltimore, and Philadelphia, and Chicago, and Cincinnati, and Louisville, and Cincinnati, and Louisville, and Cincinnati, and Louisville

Poetry.

(FOR THE MONITOR.)

THE FABLE OF LOVE AND DEATH.

BY ELEANOR C. DONNELLY.

The smiles and the sneers of *Le Monde* jointly scorning,
Blind *Self*, all the while, at the mass, to his tears and his talk,
L'Amour and *Le Mort*, (strange companions) one morning,
Went rambling abroad for a midsummer walk.

The one was around, rosy, dimpled young fellow,
Golden-haired, his bliss eyes of jolliest twinkle;
The other, (with scythe and white glass) was a yellow
Old skeleton, bearing the cross-bones and skull.

And lo! on each back, an odd quiver disclosed
A bundle of arrows of curious kind—
The darts of young Cupid were feathered with roses,
The arrows of Death pass with cypress entwined.

Not a breath was abroad; at high noon 'twas so still—
The world lidly smoked with the terrible heat;
L'Amour and *Le Mort* chilled a bait at a grotto,
And took it to sleep in that dusty retreat.

The exile, on the grass and dried leaves of their shelter,
They stretched out their limbs for a slumber profound;
They pillowed their quivers, and there, hollow-cheeked, lay
They scattered their arrows on some on the ground.

Alas! and alas! the sham was charming,
The coolness of bosoms the slumberers lain!
When they woke with a start, 'tis, not really startling
The shafts had fallen, the sight was at hand!

Each sprang in his foot,—naked he quiver, half-empty,
And with the loose darts in their glittering shower
Alas! and alas! *the bright arrows of Cupid*
Were mixed, to their hate, with the arrows of Death!

Never more alone that dare do they wander together,
L'Amour not *Le Mort*, for wherever is seen
A pair of old crones that are ever together,
Their love-tale repeating—the shades of green

Le Mort shakes his head—*L'Amour* pouts petulant
And, half indignantly, but yet in spite
Of himself, he is forced to obey the behest of
Love's dark
Shot out of Death's quiver, O lovers at leisure!
The Grave, not the Altar, shall claim your old age
Together!

But when some young darling, some fair, lovely maiden
Lies cold on her death-couch—*Le Monde*, with
Cries: "Love! slow art cruel! O false, foolish
The arrow of Death here hath mastered this
yet!"

(FOR THE MONITOR.)

SONNET—"MATERNITY."

All things change, and fade and die,
Nothing earthly grows content,
We change with every passing year,
We long for calm—but when we get,
We want a change, then lo!
Sighs to-day are glad and light,
Joys to-morrow grief replaced,
Memory is pleasure's mocking ape,
Thus is all earthly—nothing lasting
Our very smiles are but by sorrow fashioned—
For contentment, I wishfully is centered
To varying impulse. Love is but the out
Of nature's lash to hold grim out
Thus is life true year to year.

GUSSIE.

Literary Miscellany.

Helen's Temptation,

—OR—

The Triumph of Truth and Courage.

CHAPTER I.

In the town of Barford there stands a convent, known by the name of "Our Lady of Angels." The Sisters who reside there have a school in the house.

The convent was not very large, so that the sisters could not have more than twelve pupils at once, but a happier and better set it would have been difficult to find. The convent was built on the side of a hill, where green fields on the slope of a hill, and the sun lay dazzling, while it; on one side was the dark woods of Ladyvale, on the other the smiling meadows and green pastures and roads. It was a sweet spot, so quiet and bright that you never could be cold there, for the dancing sun was always there to make whether it sunrise or sunset. The ship seemed to be always in sight, and the birds made a continual concert in the large thickets that clothed the building. The lilies of the valley and the violets, with fragrant wild-flowers, and when the windows of the house were opened it was as though the air was perfumed with their rich scent.

The interior of the school was as pleasant as the exterior. On the ground floor was a large chapel, with pictures and statues, and a well-filled Book-case. The Sisters knew how to make even a school-room pleasant. There were no high ceilings and walls that kept out the sunshine, but long and lofty rooms, with a carpet on the floor, and opened into a pretty green lawn, so that when the tired eyes of the pupils, for a moment, left the books they might be rested on the gay flowers and waving trees. There was a long river table in the middle of the room, and a row of desks at the end. It was the pleasant room in which they had filled to study in, so light and bright and cheerful. It was a pleasant place to come to from a dull room. There was, too, a pretty little altar, and on it stood a beautiful statue of Our Lady with the Infant Jesus in her arms. Pretty vases filled with the choicest flowers had been placed before it, and intermixed with what our lapsers. The children considered it a great honor to have charge of the altar, and the school room, during the week had been the best behaved the week each was allowed to perform the flowers and arrange them upon it.

The school was not large, so that it looked on to the garden, with its gay flowers and pretty arbors, and a door led from that into the studio where the drawing lessons were given, and that again opened into the play-ground. On the first floor were the dormitories, and their little white beds stood along the side each with a pretty white curtain and small cruciffix hung up at the end.

The playground was a beautiful place. In the middle it was hard from ground, and all round were little garden beds, each child had one, and of course had the whole charge of it. The Sisters encouraged the children's minds were like from seeing their gardens. Some were so neat and well arranged, with borders of green box and flowers in pretty groups; perhaps a rose tree with violets all around it—but a stone or weed to be seen all fresh nice and fragrant. In others, weeds might be seen in the borders broken, the flowers growing wild in any way they could, without the help of pick-axe and spade, stones and pebbles cranking the tender buds so that they could never bloom. At the end of the playground there was a row of beautiful lime trees. Under their shade some pleasant seats had been placed where also the children were tired with their play they could sit down to rest, while the large way bought made a beautiful shady arbor for them.

Here some of their happiest hours were passed. One of the nuns, Sister Mary Agnes, was wonderfully clever in telling beautiful stories, and she used to sit on one of the seats, the children all grouped around her, enchanted with the marvellous tales she told them. She knew how to make her histories both useful and interesting. Many lessons of half life. The superiores of the school was Mother Mary Lory, I am hardly tell you how much the children loved her, and yet she knew how to keep them in awe. No child ever tried to deceive Mother Lory; her clear eyes read everything. She possessed a wonderful influence over the children, for they knew she was both just and firm. After Mother Lory had cried said "No," there was not a child among them who did not quite understand that any more would be quite useless. Her praise was their highest reward, her reproof their most dreaded punishment.

Sister Louise taught music and French; she was very clever, and same very well. She was a great favorite among the pupils as was also another Sister, Sister Isabelle. This nun had charge of the convent from the time she was a little child. Her parents wished her to come home to or if she would not like to live out in the world, and the world, according to their wise; but it was soon found that she preferred the convent, where, unexcitingly, she soon returned, and became a good and holy nun.

Then there was a sham mistress, Sister Ignatia; she had been a lady of rank in the world; she was highly accomplished, and a most clever teacher. She had a manner of making everything so plainly and easily understood, that it was hardly possible not to learn well and quickly under her tuition.

One beautiful summer's morning after the Angelus had rung, the children trooped out into the playground. Generally they ran, but this morn to the end, they walked out to their gardens; but on this particular day they all went under the lime-trees for lessons was a great event to discuss. Sister Gabrielle, who had charge of them during recreation, was the centre of a very animated group. The two oldest girls, Helen Forse and Teresa Lyons, was one such side of her. Helen was a tall, intelligent-looking girl about fifteen; she had been at school some years, but was not an "A Child of the Holy Angels," which was one of the scholarships established for the children of the convent. She was very good, truthful and industrious, but yet she had had one great fault; she was vain, and always desirous to be the first in everything. She wished to be the prettiest, the most patient to take her best and to think the most of her. She was never content to be on the same level with her friends; she liked to be one degree higher. She was very much loved, for she was good-natured and kind, and always ready to help the little ones. The Sisters considered her clever and talented, although they never told her so. They were anxious that she should try and correct this fault of vanity, and of wishing to be the first in everything than the rest. Teresa Lyons was the same age as Helen, and they were great friends. Teresa was gifted and clever, and in this respect she almost equalled Helen. Teresa was a "Child of Mary, when the office or association for the convent girls. It was a very beautiful sight to have seen her more pious or docile girl. The Sisters were very much attached to Teresa, she was so humble and ready to obey, instead always seeking to shine, even at the expense of others, she was religious and modest, and liked to be classed with the rest.

Helen and Teresa were the two first girls in the schools; then came three sisters, Rose, Fanny and Margaret Darcy; then Maria and Lily Sparrow, two little orphans, they made the first class, and on this day they were all surrounding Sister Gabrielle, each having a multitude of questions to ask.

"My dear children," said the Sister, "I cannot hear you all at once, even if I would; I am only able to answer one at a time; sit down and talk in turn—make a circle here. Now, Teresa, you begin; what do you want to ask?"

"I think, Sister," replied Teresa, "that we are all anxious to know what Mother Lory meant this morning when she spoke to us in the refectory."

"I Good," laughed Sister Gabrielle. "Now, Helen, is your turn to speak."

Helen answered promptly: "After breakfast, before we left the refectory, Mother Lory came in and said she should come into the study this evening, for she had something to tell us which she thought would be agreeable surprise."

"I am ready do that, Sister; what does Mother Lory intend to say?"

A general laugh followed this concise little speech, and then Sister Gabrielle said:

"Mother Lory told me I was to give her message, and probably she will not be in the study to-day. None of you have heard of the famous Lilford Tyres, Helen, may do so perhaps, as you have been many years at school. Well, Lucien Clifford, ten years since was one of our best pupils; she left us and was married to a rich gentleman. The name is now Lady Rawdon.

"I remember hearing the other girls speaking of her," said Helen; "I never saw her."

"I hardly thought so, Helen. Well, Lady Rawdon has been abroad some years; she has just returned to England, and came home yesterday, that she might be in the place, and opened into a pretty green lawn, or at the Hyrons. Of course we are very delighted to see her. She begged a holiday for you, and has invited you all to join her in a picnic in Ladyvale woods."

There was a chorus of delighted approval, Maria Sparrow cried out: "That's just what I shall do, Sister Gabrielle, when I am grown up and come back again to Barford to see you all."

"Very well, Maria," laughed the Sister, "we accept the invitation beforehand; but there is something more yet. Lady Rawdon has brought some very beautiful books which she has begged Rev. Mother to add to your library, some splendid vases and ornaments for the altar in the school room, and a large statue for the dormitory where the bed is stood."

"How kind she is," said Helen; "then all the nuns, Sister Gabrielle?"

"No, my dear; the examination takes place as usual this year, but there is to be an extra prize. There will be one for history, grammar, catechism, music, and Italian—the prize for the best work for a year, and the second one for which you are all to compete; besides that the examination will be public. Lady Rawdon, and we think perhaps the Bishop will be here."

"What is the prize Sister," asked Helen; "and how shall we compete for it?"

"After the usual examination is over, Rev. Mother will give six questions of the subject you are to write about, and the one who gives the best replies will win the prize; it consists of a gold medal and a splendid illuminated Bible."

"I should like to win that," said Helen; and her words were echoed by all her companions.

"What will the six questions be, Sister Gabrielle?" asked Teresa.

"I don't know; Rev. Mother will not tell you, nor even the Bishop. It is easy enough to answer questions when you have had time to prepare. This also is the test. You will not even know the subject, so that it will be a fair trial of your powers, and show better than anything else the extent of your knowledge."

"Suppose, Sister," said Marie Spencer, with a comical look on her little face, "suppose some of us can give no answers at all."

"Then such a one would stand but a poor chance of the prize, Maria."

"Ah! they'll be clever enough, Sister Isabelle!" asked Helen anxiously.

"Rev. Mother knows, my dear, how far you are advanced in your studies, so that she will not be likely to ask you things that you cannot answer; at the same time, as it is a test you general knowledge, I have no doubt that the examiners will be rather difficult."

"I would give anything to win that prize," said Helen; "I could rather have it than all the others put together."

"I have no doubt," said Sister Gabrielle, "that you will be one of the most likely to win it, you are so ambitious."

"I should like it, too," said Teresa, "if my dear cousin would be a judge; I know how her face would brighten up when I show it to her."

"There is a great difference in the two motives, my dear children," replied Sister Gabrielle, with a significant look at Helen; "but there is the first dinner bell, we must go in."

The picnic party to the woods of Ladyvale took place a few days after the above conversation, and heartily was it enjoyed into by all the children. Lady Rawdon spared no pains to make them enjoy the day. It was a treat to eat a nice dinner under the shade of the trees, and to play the whole day in the bright sunshine. Not withstanding all the fun and merriment; each little mind was pondering on the six careful questions that were to be asked. Helen and Teresa walked home from the woods with Sister Louise under whose charge they had been. They could speak of nothing but the one engrossing subject.

"Do you know, Sister Louise," said Helen, "how Rev. Mother will arrange the examination?"

"Yes," replied the Sister, "I heard it spoken of last evening. The usual prize will be given; then the first class will be summoned, for, of course, you know that is only a form; that will try for the prize. You will take your seats, and the six questions will be given to you; you have to give for you to write the replies, which will be read aloud, and the prize will be given to the one who gives the best answers."

(TO BE CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.)

Dead Man's Gulch.

The following incident occurred during the early days of the California gold fields, and is characteristic of the class of things that existed amongst the diggers at the time. A miner had died in a mountain ravine, and as he was orphan, his acquaintances resolved to give him a "square deal," instead of putting the body in the usual way into a roughly made hole, and saying, by way of funeral service, "Bury another bully boy under." They sought the services of a miner who bore the reputation of having at the time of his career, been "a powerful preacher in the Methodist line." Accordingly, one dreary day, all knelt down while the extemporized prayer was delivered in a profoundly long prayer. The miners, tired of the long-winded oratorio, to while away the time, began, shoot-boxes, regarding the earth that had been taken from the grave. Gradually the prayer was stopped, whispering commenced and increased, until it became loud and boisterous, and continued until the prayer, He opened his eyes and stared at the surrounding miners. "What is it, boys?" Then, as they began to laugh, he joined in sputtering out of gold, he shouted, "Gold by jingo! I struck the mother lode of diggin's. The prospection is dismissed!" Instantly every shovel was thrown aside, and the prayer-meeting broke up, and the miners, in their haste, left the grave half-dug, and the dead man's body lying where it was, in their hearts a valor grand, daring and unconquerable.

A rifle cracks from the American ranks—another and another, and with a bound the Turkish arrows across the bridge—a death grapple ensues—Pitsaris is in retreat—the red banner of Britain goes down—and a new nation is born to life and light!

American history tells the rest.

The time that nerved thunderbolts of Marfall on the walls of Lucknow—and struck down the Britain at Fontenoy and repulsed the hosts of Concord to fire "the shot heard round the world" was

"THE WHITE COCKADE."

Three Memorable Events in Irish, French and American History.

It was the 29th day of August, 1690. William of Orange beleaguered Limerick. For weeks he had trained his guns upon the ancient city, and the hordes of mercenaries who thronged around his banner were impatient and savage to breach the walls and plunder the city. For the first time since the eventful day he commanded all his force to aid him in the desperate enterprise, Brandenburgher, Huguenot, Dutchman, Dane, and Britain responded to his call.

A breach was made in the walls.

Despite the valor of Sarsfield and the Irish defenders the enemy poured like a torrent into the city. The Irish were driven back. Borne down by the impetuous rush of overwhelming numbers, they recoiled to the "Black Battery" in despair.

Suddenly from the Irishtown arose a strain of music—higher and higher its proud notes swelled, and the hearts of the beleaguered and fainting hearts at the clash and din of battle. To one it had an unmeasured sound, but to another it filled of hope, of home, and of victory. The Williamite had never heard it before—with the Irish it was a household god. It had been played at their weddings, their festivals and their marches, and as it bolstered and familiar strain, it inspired them with fear, hopeful and bright as the sunlight of heaven, they beat back the enemy with irresistible valor which, scorning all odds, impelled them to turn upon the victorious foe in one fierce and terrible charge.

Even the young maidens, forgetful of their sex in the intensity of excitement with which the patriotic air inspired them, rushed to the breach to aid their struggling brothers.

The women fought before the sun, Such was the power of the tune, And back they pushed the villiers then, From Limerick to the sea.

The scene is shifted. Half a century has passed away, and we are transported to Limerick. The men of its defenders are now the serfs of the Sassenach. They are in the service of King Louis of France. The Netherlands, not Ireland, is the battle ground, and the two great armies of the two greatest powers of Europe are ready to face. Marlborough is at Dunkirk, Dunkirk, the destiny of Europe depends on the issue of the battle. Fontenoy, on the Schelldt, is the field of meeting.

The son of the King of England is at the head of the legions of Britain, Hanover, Dutchland and England.

The French King has no auxiliaries save the "wild Irish," known in his service as the "Irish Brigade." The Brigade never exceed 5,000 men—all natives of Ireland—recruited in Munster and Connaught, nothing French about them only in their name. The uniform is green.

It is four o'clock in the afternoon; the French have been driven from the town, the Dutch and Britain; they have made a fierce resistance, the ground is covered with their dead; but Cumberland and Hay seemed to be all opposition before them, and, unbeaten, the best strategic point of the battle-field.

The French King's retreating, beaten and broken.

At this moment the air is suddenly filled with melody. It comes from the quarter where the Irish Brigade is stationed, and rolls over the bayonets of the brigade, and is heard in intervals even above the roaring of the guns.

The Irish move towards the heights where Cumberland, with 13,000 veterans, is posted. Twenty pieces of artillery and 12,000 unbroken British are drawn up in close ranks. They close up and press on without firing a trigger, for the order is "Cold steel and self-reliance!"

But, as they gain the crest of that corpse-strewn hill, the Irish air which buoyed them in the advance, now cheers them on the charge, and with Sarsfield and Lucan rush upon the bayonets of Cumberland.

"The Black Guard," a Scotch regiment numbering one thousand men is bayonetted and trampled down before their rushing onslaught. The Dutch, unable to stand the yell, break and fly down the opposite slope of the hill.

The French pause for a moment in the retreat to hearken to the wild hurrah that rings from the hosts of Saxon, regaining courage from their chief, and the rallying cry of the Sassenach, "Ha! ha! the Saxon!" Cumberland, Hay, Dutchman, Dane, and Britain responded to his call.

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LOWE'S THRILLING STORY.

A Statement from the Man Who Found the Gresly Sufferers.

Mr. Frank Enos, of this city, returned last night from a week's stay in New York, during which time he was so fortunate as to be one of the party who visited the now famous wreck of the Arctic and who brought around his beacon amidst the wreck of the ship's boats. Capt. Lowe, were enabled to hear from that officer the story of his adventures in the rescue of the lonely party, and the thrilling scenes incidental to it. He brings back with him one of the small pieces of boat leather which the party had taken with them and used for a cut up preparatory to boiling for soup. The leather is part of the upper of a strong foot which had been somewhat ably worn, and the piece is about an inch square. Mr. Enos has seen the ship which the boots were reduced before boiling. Capt. Lowe, it will be remembered, was in command of the little steam launch which located the sufferers. The launch was steaming along the coast about dusk in the afternoon of the day of the rescue, and keeping a sharp lookout for any sign of life on the sterile shore, when an object that looked something like a man was seen on the top of a cliff that towered high above the water, the outlines being clear against the sky. Upon the closer inspection of this seminal or lookout represent him as frantically and jovially waving a leather hood, hopeful and bright as the sunlight of heaven, they beat back the enemy with irresistible valor which, scorning all odds, impelled them to turn upon the victorious foe in one fierce and terrible charge.

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THE ROSE OF JERICHO.

The Flower of Resurrection.

In connection with this singular plant, the following account is taken from a charming little volume entitled "Leaves from the Book of Nature":

"Long years ago I was in the Holy Land. It was the last day I was to spend in Jerusalem. I had been to the Jordan, towards the blue waters of the Mediterranean, I found myself once more sitting on the Mount of Olives, with the city before me, in calm; the tolling of a convent bell came softly upon my ear, the shadows began to elongated its wall-beat cadences with the shadows, plays of light and shade, upon the stream at my feet. By my side sat an Arab, tranquilly following with his eye the light clouds in his pipe, as they gracefully rose up in the clear, blue ether, but apparently unmoved by the beauty of the place, he was in the desert home, I had to confess, I believed that Italy never was equalled in the region. In the present mood of the quarrymen there it is said that he would be summarily dealt with.

"Words of Wisdom."

Bishop Grace, in a discourse, spoken at the laying of the corner stone of the church of the Holy Rosary Nativity, St. Louis, uttered the following:

"You see other churches split on slavery, and you see them split on temperance, in fact there are so many opinions as heads. Where is unity if not in the Roman Catholic Church, with its two hundred millions of people of every nationality, and speaking almost as many tongues? Millions, African, Tartarian, French and American, Catholics. Here we are to-day have one Faith, one law, one baptism. There is nothing so difficult as to make men alike. In politics there is the high tariff, etc.; the latter, God bless them, can not think alike on bonanza, on geology, anything, and other subjects, man can not agree. Now, gentlemen, I say that the Catholic Church embraces every degree of civilization: the solid German, the theological Italian, the hot-tempered Frenchman, the quick-witted Irishman—here we are, and though the Italian is

THE MONITOR.

FIRST-CLASS WEEKLY

THE MONITOR has the largest circulation of any Religious Paper published in the Pacific Coast.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1884.

MISSION OF THE CATHOLIC PRESS.

May God bless and direct through this Intermediary, St. Francis de Sales, under whose protection they wish to be placed, the efforts of Catholic Journalists for the glory of the Church, the Catholic Religion, the Catholic and Apostolic Roman Pontiff, and those of the Holy Archbishop of Paris, the Bishops and Clergy of France, with devotion and filial respect.

"Journalism is the greatest social power, because it is the third estate in the temple of the world, the political blood circulating everywhere, and spiritual gas of the world. In our view, religious journalism is not a useful and zealous auxiliary, but only a work indeed, but a work of the Church, and, by a sort of necessity, a work. Thus it not what ought to be the object of Catholic journalism but to be a Catholic journal, it is to be a work, whatever it may be—more or less, according to the truth."—BISHOP, TERMINIER, ROMAIN CATHEDRAL.

Father Gleeson's Reply to Ingersoll.

We intended to present our readers in this issue with a complete report of Father Gleeson's lecture in reply to Ingersoll's infidel insinuations against Christianity, which he delivered to a delighted audience on last Monday night in Metropolitan Hall to the city, but the time intervening was too short to permit of a proper revision of the proofs by Father Gleeson, hence we are compelled reluctantly to defer its publication until next week, when we hope to give a full and correct report of one of the most correct, critical and crushing refutations a representative of the truth of God ever gave to the insinuating sophistries of an infidel advocate.

Metropolitan Hall was filled to overflowing on the occasion, and hundreds of people had to leave in consequence of not being able to secure seats. Of the lecture itself it is only necessary to say that it was a blending of the grave and gay, the humorous and the historic, embellished with the green bays of eloquent reason, and fortified by the power of divine truth. A few words by way of a lecture would convey no more idea of the excellence of the entire production than would a stone from the pyramids of Egypt afford an idea of the massive side and the singular shape of the frowned among the seven wonders of the world. To appreciate the logical force of Father Gleeson's lecture it must be read in full, and then it presents a reply to the filthy infidel insinuations of Mr. Ingersoll that will chase the heart of every Christian and cover skepticism with confusion.

Father Gleeson's treatment of the different subjects which the Ingersoll lecture touched upon, and the manner in which he dealt in the second dead sea fruit of Tom Paine, Volney and other infidels of the past, is such as will commend itself to every Catholic reader and leave the Christian here master of the situation. The old adage: "Fresh is mighty and will prevail," was never better illustrated than in the present instance, and all who read Father Gleeson's lecture will agree with us that Christianity has conquered in its contest with infidelity.

Father Gleeson has completely annihilated every sophistry adduced by the representative of infidelity; he has rent the skeptic's assertions into shreds, and, with the dignity of one who knows the power of truth, he has tempered the justice of his cause with the mercy of his priestly character.

Ingersoll is now accompanied by two priests of the Church who have pulverized his rotten rhapsodies into dust and flung them back into the face of him who fancied them behind the mask of "argument" against the existence of God. In Father Lambert's *Notes on Ingersoll*, and Father Gleeson's *Reply to Ingersoll*, Christians of every creed are now furnished with facts which will fortify the faith in every Christian soul and also stand unbelieved before the world the true Catholic sentiments.

In then meeting and vanquishing Ingersoll the Catholic Church has proved herself to be the only power able to cope with—and to conquer—infidelity. The truth of God is here, and blessed are they who possess it boldly in the face of a perverse world. It is time, also, that a check was put upon the libellous blasphemies uttered against the most sacred objects of Christian worship, and, in the name of the Catholics of California, the Monitor heartily thanks Father Gleeson for coming forward to expose the fraudulent assertions of blasphemers. We hope that hereafter the men who are usurping zeal from being terrified into the untruths uttered by the infidel champion, or, in the connection we take great pleasure in informing our readers that Father Gleeson finds his educational authority overmastered by just four hundred and seventy-five dollars, the balance of the net proceeds of the lecture, and every dollar of which the good Father has donated to the support of the parochial schools which he so successfully has established in Brooklyn.

—A second Father Mathew has been heard of in every city in America, and shore and hyred all, especially in San Francisco, where intemperance is fearfully on the increase among a class of people who, if removed from the temptation, would be good Catholics. Bishop Ireland and many other prelates in the American church have long been anxious to procure the services of such patriotic men who would preach sermons against intemperance throughout every Diocese in the land, and we are delighted to learn that the services of Very Rev. Father Cocoay, C. S. C., of Notre Dame, Indiana, have been secured for this great missionary labor, and we hope that he may succeed in sweeping the demon of intemperance out of every Catholic parish in the Union.

—It is about settled between France and Germany that Alsace and Lorraine shall go back to the former, and Holland and the Netherlands shall belong to the latter, and the Belgians, the Dutch, the Danes, the Norwegians and the Swedes will all be hungry enough now to stand by what is known this country as "the great German scat."

—The British Government is about to a dynamite in Egypt. It will be employed in making way for British boots at the in outworks.

Are Catholic Young Men Compelled to Join Secret Societies?

San Francisco, September 24th, 1884.

EDITOR OF THE MONITOR—

Dear Sir—I read your remarks last week concerning the Native Sons of the Golden West, and notice a similar character, with a good deal of attention, but I would suggest for your consideration the fact that all the Catholic Societies existence where Catholic young men can gather, the same advantage which Native Sons and kindred associations present. Catholics will be impelled to join societies by force, and not altogether call the views of the pastors of the Church.

I remain, yours etc.

A READER OF THE MONITOR.

The question we have placed as the caption to this article was suggested by reading the foregoing communication, and we propose to answer it by showing our correspondent in question that no Catholic young man—in San Francisco at least—has even the slightest excuse for seeking sociability, self-improvement, sick-dues or death-benefits, in any society not distinctively Catholic.

There are many Catholics ignorant of the fact that there are Catholic societies in existence in this city which offer all the advantages proposed by membership in non-Catholic societies—and association therein implies that faith which is endangered by mingling with Materialists or members of the mongrel creeds. Hence the writer of the foregoing note must either have recently arrived in the Golden Gate, or she is one of those Catholics whose home life is in a non-Catholic atmosphere has absorbed her faith and left him a wreck upon the shoals of skepticism. The Church does not establish any secular societies upon a competitive basis. Her motives for organization have a higher aim, but the "advantages" which societies "like the Native Sons present," are dondemnedpo when viewed through the telescope of Catholic teaching. Our critic—like too many of our modern-bred young men—is evidently imbued with the spirit of the age, which grows at every available advantage dared, no matter how evil the source from whence it emanates. Such young men would bow down in adoration before Satan incarnate, if he offered them the power and the glory of the kingdoms of this world, forgetting, in the forfeiture of their divine faith, that it is written: "Thou shalt adore the Lord thy God, and *Him only* shalt thou serve."

There is too much time-serving, worldtrimming, and cowardice among the Catholic young men of this generation, for the good of religion or the glory of God. The basilisk eye of Belial seems to have paralyzed the virtues which should adorn their virgin manhood, and they stand in the market-place of the world, not as the robust champions of Catholic truth, but as the abject slaves of every hidden conspiracy against the Church of Christ!

Thank God, a thousand times over, that we can point through which the Church has passed in this and other lands, even during the past century, were not reserved for the generation of go-as-you-please Catholics! Why new amongst our young men would emulate the heroism of their Christian fathers! Who no longer would undergo the trials, the persecutions, and the cruel deaths which so many millions of faithful ordeals in Europe to preserve—and in America to propagate—the Catholic faith? Who, forsooth, would be a martyr before dishonor should be engraven upon the escutcheon of the Catholic as well as upon the shield of the soldier. But the Catholic young man who—under any pretence—joins a society not in accord with the principles of Catholic morality—is as much a deserter as if Satan's "shilling" was placed in the palm of his unholy hand!

"Woe to you," says the Prophet Isaias, that call evil good: that put darkness for light: that put bitter for sweet." And is not this precisely the position maintained by the scandal-giving Catholic slaves who are in some Catholic societies? They virtually renounce their religion, mortgage their manhood, stultify their conscience, and eventually die in that despair which makes the death-bed of the apostate a scene of horror even to the hosts of heaven!

The true and vigilant pastors and priests of the Church of God, knowing these facts, and bemoaning the scandals of many Catholics, have advised Catholic citizens to form societies whereby to counteract the evil influence of societies which vitiate virtue and reduce religious belief to zero. Such societies exist in San Francisco, hence we hope that hundreds of Catholic young men will become allied to them so as to swell their numbers and—at the same time—cement Catholicism in that union which is consonant with the essence of that Church which is the common Mother of all.

Now let us see what facilities are furnished to Catholic young men in this city, whereby they may promote their mental and temporal welfare by coalition with their Catholic brethren in the different religious, beneficial, literary or social societies organized under Catholic auspices, and when we have gone through with the presentation of the advantages offered, we feel assured that every candid reader will agree with us that Catholic young men are not compelled to join non-Catholic associations in order to reap benefits which they can just as easily secure in societies in full accord with their religious convictions.

The Catholic young man who desires to meet with congenial companions among whom to spend his evenings, will find in the YOUNG MAN'S CATHOLIC MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION, four hundred gentlemen whose society will be both pleasant and profitable. A membership therein will gain him a regular stipend of ten dollars a week when sick, free medical attendance, and several hundred dollars will be paid to his legatees in case of death.

There is no ridiculous Ritual to be observed—no grips, signs nor pass-words. All the member has to do is to live up to *the faith he professes*, and he will be honored among men who are exalted above ordinary mortals because they have the courage to proclaim their Catholic faith in the face of an antagonistic world! This society has the approval of our beloved Archbishop.

In the Catholic young man married, and does he wish to insure his life for the benefit of his wife and children? Then let him join the CATHOLIC MUTUAL BENEFICIAL ASSOCIATION, of which Rev. J. H. McNally is President, and even if he dies before 1885, his relatives will receive $2,000 as a cost to him of less than ten dollars! There is no non-Catholic society in America where insurance is so cheap and so safe as in this society, and those Catholic young men who make life-insurance an excuse for joining non-Catholic societies, stultify themselves by doing so, because they have a *safer*, more economical, and a *far preferable society* in the Church than any similar organization outside of it. This society is also approved of by Archbishop Alemany, O. P.

But perhaps the Catholic young man would like to leave $4,000 to his relatives when deceased? In that case let him join the CATHOLIC KNIGHTS OF AMERICA, and help to build up an organization that has already dispensed over a hundred thousand dollars to Catholic widows and orphans, and among whose names he will find a dozen Bishops and hundreds of Catholic priests scattered over the Union.

Is our Catholic young man religiously inclined and has he a taste for literature? If so he will find Sodalities for gentlemen in the Catholic Church—places where his faith will be increased and his literary taste gratified by membership. In such Sodalities he may also improve any musical and literary talent he may be gifted with, and still submit in the grace of God which accompanies those who connect with *practical* Catholicism.

Does our Catholic young man desire to gratify his literary, dramatic or musical tastes? If so, he will find in the CATHOLIC YOUNG MEN'S INSTITUTE into which he can be elected, and he will find fellowship therein a sure source of convivial enjoyment, besides receiving a literary education, but the "advantages" which societies "like the Native Sons present," are *condemnedpo* when viewed through the telescope of Catholic teaching. Our critic—like too many of our modern-bred young men—is evidently imbued with the spirit of the age, which grows at every available advantage dared, no matter how evil the source from whence it emanates. Such young men would bow down in adoration before Satan incarnate, if he offered them the power and the glory of the kingdoms of this world, forgetting, in the forfeiture of their divine faith, that it is written: "Thou shalt adore the Lord thy God, and *Him only* shalt thou serve."

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Mrs. Merriman Buys a Mitre for Her Man!

Although the schemes of Pere Hyacinthe and Mrs. Merriman in their efforts to profit another's upon the already overburdened world, have come to nought, and the whole Gallican circus has been covered with ingloorious failure, the poor, old henpecked Pere is about to be made a regular "guy" of by wearing a mitre which Mrs. Merriman has purchased for the pet of her heart. Mitres—like many other articles—can be bought ready-made in France, and in order to hide from the world the ridiculous collapse of the Gallican church, and to give the poor old Pere a little consolation, the wily widow who watches over him has purchased a mitre, so that the at-much can have something to distract his mind from the despair into which it would otherwise plunge.

Now that the gas is all out of the Gallican tag, the French papers are getting the poor old Pere and his stranded scheme with paragraphs of sarcasm mixed with truth. From these papers it appears that the so-called "Gallican Clergy" comprised merely one apostate priest and one expelled Seminarist, who is unfortunately in Sacred Orders. On a recent occasion these two worthies and Mrs. Merriman-Leyson solemnly met to confer with the shareholders, who are the shareholders, on the next best step to take. It has been unanimously decreed by this grotesque council that M. Hyacinthe Loyson shall be raised to the Episcopal dignity, and sent with roving jurisdiction through the world to collect silver coins enough for the use and benefit of the Leyson trio: *Pere, Mere, and petite Paul!*

When this double-sexed council concluded to make Loyson "bishop" on of the pitiful old Pere, the next difficulty was to find somebody to "lay hands" on him. Although Mrs. Merriman does bishop her often—in a lively way—"laid hands" on the poor, old, half-witted hen-sick, such laying of unholy hands does not count in the Episcopal consecration. In the Gallican circus, so they had to look around in order to find some friendly cleric who would help the poor funny family out of its Prelatic predicament.

Accordingly, M. Hassaig, of the Syrian *Ant Catholic* sect was asked to go through the farce of making a family bishop, but he promptly refused to lend himself to such a scandal even to oblige Mrs. Loyson. Bishop Herzog was next appealed to, but he spurned to be a party to such a sacrilege upon a solemn function. An Oriental schismatic was next invited, but he felt insulted at the insinuation that he would defile his ecclesiastical character by such a shameful parody upon the Priesthood.

Disappointed in all these, Mrs. Merriman's ingenuity is at work among the Anglican sect for some accommodating "bishop" of that British institution, who will minister Mrs. Merriman's male companion, so that when she shall next come to America on a college-leg tour, he will not have to pay the money out of the pockets of his "dear pouch." This last idea may be completely paralyzed at sight of the first "Bishop" ever manufactured by the new French process specially invented for the occasion by a Yankee Chemist!

America is the greatest country in the world for inventions. Anything from a potato peeler to a new religion can be patented in forty minutes, and the "numerous friends" of Mrs. Merriman will doubtless be delighted to learn that the sacrilegious genius of her native land has not been in the least circumscribed or curtailed by her Gallican alliance!

But though the poor, old, Pere's cranium were to be covered with a tiara—it would not make him a pope any more than Mrs. Loyson's mitre will make him a bishop! In France he will be known as a fraud, in England the Anglican fraternity will "cut him as a hashog; in Scotland they will sneer at him, and in America the people will be amused at the audacity of the antiquated at-much under the manipulations of the money-making Mrs. Merriman, who genius has at last discovered "a new lead" in the Gallican gold diggings!

The bogus "bishop" has not as yet been duly inaugurated into the mysteries of Mrs Loyson's "extinguisher," but we notice the event in advance, so that those very kind people with long purses, who "put up" for Mrs. Loyson's Parisian trip when in San Francisco last year, may get their gold together in time for her next visit, which will be duly announced from the Palace Hotel register after this fashion

Cerrotchoro to the Gallican Church
May at the Palace call.
Please ask for Mrs. Bishop Hypadathe,
She lambasted her Paul

—Michael Davitt's new book "Leaves from a Prison Diary; or, Lectures to a 'Solitary Audience,'" will appear simultaneously in this country and the British Isles, and is expected to be ready for publication shortly. The first part of the work will consist of a monologue addressed by a mate blackbird, which was the author's companion in Portland Prison, to a thrush outside. The latter, in the course of several compositions in his previous imprisonment in Dartmoor will form another feature of the book, which should afford a curious insight into criminal life, going, as they promise to do, into the various plans and schemes of professional thieves and burglars. Educational reform, chiefly with reference to the children of the criminal classes, will be dealt with in the second part of the book, on the theory that criminal disposition is not necessarily hereditary, but the result of causes which lie within the power of early industrial and moral education to remove. Chapters on the social problems of our time, the cause of crime in society, poverty as a factor in the production of crime, causes of prison relations of labor to land and capital, will follow. In a final chapter on Irish political crime the author intends to criticise the "Castle system" of government in Ireland, as he thinks it unconstitutional and constantly opposed to every popular feeling and aspiration of the Irish. At such as the book is received in San Francisco we will notify our readers.

—"The Emigrants Addresses to Erin" will appear next week.

A Venerable Servant of God in California.

During the last few weeks an ecclesiastical commission composed of Most Rev. J. S. Alemany, O. P., Very Rev. N. Congiato, Provincial Superior of the Jesuits, Rev. William Gleeson, Rev. H. Mahoney, O. P., and Rev. Jose M. Romo, O. S. F., of the Mission of Santa Barbara, has been in session in Santa Clara for the purpose of taking testimony regarding the life of Father Magin, a Franciscan Friar from Catalonia, for the purpose of promoting the cause of his present beatification and subsequent canonization in Rome. Father Magin was one of the founders of the Santa Clara Mission, and was eminent for the piety of his life. Tradition credits him with the gift of prophecy and several miracles are attested to his case. Quite a number of witnesses, descendants of the aborigines and the oldest Spanish families in the State, have given their evidence in the case, and when the documentary evidence is presented to the Congregation of Rites, another Court of Inquiry will be convened and its decision, if favorable, will rest for ten years before the case will again be opened.

We notice that one of the city papers, alluding to Father Magin, says that he prophesied the destruction of this city by earthquake. This is not a fact. Father Magin prophesied that at the time the Franciscan Missions were despoiled and the sacrilegious robbed of their lands—that those who were guilty of such outrages would never retain their illegitimate possessions. He predicted also that another race of people would possess the lands thus robbed from the Church, and that the descendants of those present at the transaction of the lands into the possession of American citizens would there in the City of Angels, Mr. Merriman does bitches had often—in a lively way—"laid hands" on the poor, old, half-witted hen-sick, such laying of unholy hands does not count in the Episcopal consecration. In the Gallican circus, so they had to look around in order to find some friendly cleric who would help the poor funny family out of its Prelatic predicament.

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Why Christ Chose the Death of the Cross.

Several reasons are assigned by the Fathers of the Church as to why our Savior chose the death of the cross: 1st. To show away all fear of death in general, yet he does not fear death in general, yet he does invariably shrink from particular kinds of death. So we read that the death of the Cross was the most painful and humiliating that could be borne; our Lord did not hesitate to adopt it as an example of such sublime heroism. 2nd. To show the peculiar love of God—Adam violated the direct command of God in eating the fruit of the forbidden tree. In atonement for disobedience, and for all the sins of the world, he behold the second Adam, the blessed Fruit of the Immaculate Virgin, a spectacle for angels and angels, hanging on the tree of shame. 3rd. To signify the entirety of Redemption. The four corners of the Cross are a type of the four quarters of the heavens. 4th. To manifest our reconciliation with Heaven; the Mediator twist God and man being suspended between Heaven and earth. 5th. To purify all creation. Creation, which was cursed, has been sprinkled by the blood of God made man; the air received His hallowed breath and His earliest sighs of prayer. 6th. To prove the truth of the words spoken by our Lord: "And if I be lifted up from the earth, I will draw all things to Myself." (John xii. 32.)

The Forthcoming Episcopal Council.

At the conclusion of the reading of Archbishop Gibbons' Pastoral Letter concerning the Council of the United States, which will be held in Baltimore next November, the Archbishop arose from his throne in the Cathedral and addressed the following interesting statistics concerning the progress of the Church in America:

"Eighteen years—all to a few days—have passed since the last Plenary Council was held in this Church. During that interval very short space of time death has made serious havoc in the ranks of the Episcopacy of this country. Of the bishops and archbishops who attended that council not more than seven or eight survive. Nearly forty prelates have passed away, once judges in Israel, who have been judged by the supreme Judge. Among the number was your own venerable Archbishop Spalding, who presided over the council, and who has passed out of your memory or your prayers. As I remarked in the letter, we have reason to thank God for the success of the Church in America. At the present moment there are but forty-six forty-seven prelates, to day we have one hundred and one. Of the clergy we had 2,500 in 1866, while we now have at least 7,000. The number of churches and religious institutions has grown in like increased proportionately, and I have not the figures at hand, but the numbers more than ever before. But let us look to the numbers lost we might be tempted to boast. Although all, if not more, are due to such as our own individuality for the loss of our fellow-citizens, the sons and sons of Ham—and the made on the orphan, the poor, the ignorant, the lowly, the Christ-like and Almighty God has in mercy, in His wisdom, in His light is far more wise than our folly, and in His love far more than our hatred, and in His mercy far more than our justice, let us, as we have done, bow down in the dust, and, with the publican, say, 'God be merciful to us sinners.' The little band of men who followed the Saviour on earth were endowed by Him than the legions of the Jews. Our Lord said to them, 'It is for the greatness of the faith

Farm and Home.

BEFORE THE CHILDREN CAME.

It use to be so very trim,
So quiet and serene,
With nothing ever out of place,
(Our little home I mean).
The chairs stood ranged against the wall,
From week to week the same,
No straying down, no litered floor,
Before the children came!

It seemed so still one could have heard
The patter of a mouse,
As we with soft and slippered feet
Moved silent 'round the house;
We never stepped upon a doll,
A humming top or kite—
We never heard a bigger word,
From morning until night.

Ah! there was something wanting there
To make our life complete;
It was the touch of baby hands,
The sound of little feet;
The cry of "mother" here and there
(A concerted sense),
From girl or boy, we've guess so joy
Before the children came!

But one by one they ventured in
To blow our vanity out;
We darlings, very sweet and fair,
And happy as we lot;
The room climb upon the sill
To see our children play,
The nurseries plance and brighter dance
Than in the dullest day.

Now, looking in the little nook
That holds their precious toys,
I then had blamed my ruffled heart
For all my pins and boys;
For they have brought far more to me
Of satisfy wealth and fame
Than we so had in mind,
Before the children came.

No Home.

There are thousands who know nothing of the blessed influences of a comfortable home, merely from the want of thrift or from dissipated habits. Youth was spent in frivolous amusements and demoralizing association, leaving them at middle age, when the intellectual and the physical man should be in its greatest vigor, deteriorated and without one laudable ambition. Friends long since shut, confidence gone and nothing to look to in old age but a mere toleration in the community where they should be ornaments. No home to fly to when wearied with the struggles incident to life; no wife to cheer them in their despondency; no children to amuse them, and no virtuous household to give zest to the joys of life. All is blank, and there is no hope or succor except that which is given out by the hands of public or private charities. When the family of an industrious and sober citizen gathered around a cheerful fire of a wintry day, the homeless man is nothing sheltered in the outing house, or begging for a night's rest in the outbuilding of one who started in life at the same time, with no greater advantages but honesty and industry built up that house, while dissipation destroyed the other.

Insuring the Personal Safety of a Wife.

An Elmira, N. Y., letter to the New York Sun says: "The fact that the recent robbery of $6,000 worth of diamonds from the residence of the Hon. C. C. B. Walker, in Corning, during his absence, was committed with the greatest ease, because the safe in which the jewelry was kept was not locked, has given rise to much surprise and unfavorable comment. No one could understand how a man of the ex-Congressman's stolid business methods could be so careless and thoughtless in regard to the protection of his household treasures, especially as many of them, through association and long family possession, had a value to him much beyond their intrinsic worth. When questioned on the subject by a friend, the latter was still further surprised to be told by Mr. Walker that the fact of the safe being left open was not the result of carelessness or thoughtlessness, but it was left open by his express order and direction.

"When I am home," said the ex-Congressman, "I always lock the safe and put the key away. When I go away from home it is considered in my house that the safe must not be locked. You will remember that when the Wallsboro Bank was robbed a few years ago the cashier and members of his family were treated with great cruelty and violence by the robbers, because of their resisting the demands for the keys to the vaults and safe. That set me to thinking, and one day I said to my wife: 'We have some things in that safe which are valuable and very dear to me. Now, it is only a question of time when some ruffian or ruffians will come after them. If I am home the chances are that they will not get them; but I may be away at the time. If they come then, and find the safe locked, they will hesitate at no personal violence toward you in their efforts to effect an entrance to it. All the precious relics and treasures in the world would not be recompense for the results of such treatment. Therefore, when I am absent from home, the safe must not be locked. Then if robbers come they will secure the booty and retire without disturbing you.' Robbers came while I was away, secured the booty, and left without disturbing Mrs. Walker or any one else. They were even considerate enough to admonister other to my wife, for fear of disturbing her. Suppose that safe had been locked. I don't care to even conjecture what the consequences might have been, and I feel that in saving my family from the pains of $6000 was a trifling matter."

Mother!

There is a wealth of love, of sacrifice, and of unremitted devotion expressed in that one word, "Mother." It sounds familiar to our ears, thoughts of our happiest moments come hard in hand with the name of that "Angel of Home." In all the sorrows of life, and in all the miseries which others cannot know, one gentle word from the lips of mother will soothe to calm the troubled heart. She rules over our homes as no queen, and her subjects are her children: still unabating are her works and cares for them. Long after the little hands have sought their pillows and the childish voices are silent, the mother watts. In thought she paces to future years, when her child must, life herself, take up the burden of life unassisted. Long after a mother's willing hands, and the frail hark which she so long guided, will drift, perhaps aimlessly, on the great ocean of life, with no haven, no rest, until it is anchored on eternity's shore. These are thoughts which fill the mother's soul, and do we, the gay, happy children, understand the loving heart which prompts them? Do we know of the sacrifices which have purchased our happiness? Perhaps the same unselfish, loving mother goes to her cold, dark grave before we know her value—her only thought after God, her children, her last prayer, "O God, protect my children!"

Her sacred duties are performed, her work is nobly done, and she has sought that "peace which the world cannot give, leaving her example to guide the souls with which she was entrusted.

—Corks which have been steeped in vaseline are said to be an excellent substitute for glass stoppers. They are not in the least affected by acids, and never become fast through long disuse.

—A number of Sisters of Mercy are to take charge of the education of the girls at St. Mary's Academy, Sacred Heart Mission, Indian Territory.

BAFFLED!

One of the Most Unaccountable and Dangerous of Secret Secrets Discovered and Exposed.

There is some mysterious trouble that is attacking nearly every one in the land with more or less violence. It seems to steal into the body like a thief in the night. Doctors cannot diagnose it. Scientists are puzzled by its symptoms. It is, indeed, a modern mystery. Like those severe and vague maladies that attack homes and prostrate nearly all the animals in the land, this secret trouble seems to mock mankind. Many of its victims have pains about the chest and sides, and sometimes in the back. They feel dull and dizzy, the mouth has a bad taste, especially in the morning. A strange, sticky slime collects about the teeth. The appetite is poor. There is a feeling like a heavy load upon the stomach. Sometimes a faint, all gone sensation is felt at the pit of the stomach, which food does not satisfy. The tongue is sunken, the hands and feet clammy at one time, and burn intensely at others. After a while a cough sets in, at first dry, but after a few months it is attended with a greyish colored expectoration. The afflicted one feels tired all the while, and sleep does not seem to afford any rest. He becomes nervous, irritable and gloomy, and has evil forebodings. There is a giddiness, a peculiar whirling sensation in the head when rising up suddenly. The bowels become costive, and then, again, colitis intensely; the skin is dry and hot at times; the blood is thick, and moves sluggishly; the urine is the reverse of healthy, with yellow the prevailing color, and sometimes it deposits a sediment after standing. There is frequently a spitting up of the food, sometimes with a sour taste, and sometimes with a sweetish taste; this is often attended with palpitation of the heart. The urinary becomes impaired, with spots before the eyes; there is a feeling of prostration and great weakness. Most of these symptoms are in turn present. It is thought that nearly one-third of our population have this disorder in some of its varied forms, while medical men have almost wholly mistaken its character, and have treated it for some other disease. The brother-in-law all have failed to reach it, and it has grown under, indeed, many grievous sufferers with it themselves. The experience of Dr. A. G. Richards, residing at No. 3 Tremont Street, Boston, is thus described by himself:—

"I had all those painful and painful symptoms which I have forming so many of my patients, and which had so often baffled me. I knew all the remedies established remedies would be unavailing, for I had tried them other in the past. I therefore determined to strike out in a new path. To my intense satisfaction I found that I was improving. The dull, stupid feeling left me, and I began to feel like a man. Accordingly, I appointed Warner's safe cure, which had been a family medicine, and assumed the pink tinge of health. In the course of three weeks I felt like a new man, and know that it was wholly owing to the wonderful efficiency of Warner's Safe cure. I know the Best, which was all the medicine I took."

Doctors and scientists often exhaust their skill and their patience. They try everything that has been used by, or is known to, the profession, and then fail. Even if they save the life it is often after great and prolonged agony. When all this can be avoided by prevention and care, how foolish a thing it is for people to continue in the use of ineffectual remedies, and to allow a dangerous and intractable malady, which yield, if neglect be not so deeply incurable.

Household Hints.

Don'ts for the Table.

Don't be an invited guest, be late to dinner. This is a very too to such surprise and unfavorable comment. No one could understand how a man of the ex-Congressman's stolid business methods could be so careless and thoughtless in regard to the protection of his household treasures, especially as many of them, through association and long family possession, had a value to him much beyond their intrinsic worth. When questioned on the subject by a friend, the latter was still further surprised to be told by Mr. Walker that the fact of the safe being left open was not the result of carelessness or thoughtlessness, but it was left open by his express order and direction.

Don't sit down at the table, nor sit jammed up against it.

Don't tuck your napkin under your chin, nor spread it upon your breast; bibs and toilets are for the baby; you will spread your napkin over your lap; let it fall over your knee.

Don't eat soup from the end of the spoon, but from the side. Don't gurgle your tea in your breath, nor make other noises when eating soup. Don't ask for a second service of soup.

Don't bend over your plate, nor drop your head to get nearer the mouthful. Keep upright attitude as nearly as you can without being stiff.

Don't take your bread. Break it off. Don't break your bread into your soup. Don't cut with your knife. Never put your knife into your mouth. (In this edition unnecessary (to into any mouth and observe.) Cut with your knife; take up food with your fork. Don't load up the fork with food with your knife, and then cut it, as it were, to your mouth. Take up on the fork what is man nearly carry, and no more.

Don't use a steel knife with fish. A silver knife is now placed by the side of each plate for the fish course.

Don't handle fork or knife awkwardly. How to handle knife and fork well can be acquired only by observation and practice.

Don't stab with the fork or carry it as if it were a dagger. Always carry food to the mouth with an inward curve of the fork or spoon.

Don't eat fast or gorge. Take always plenty of time. Haste is vulgar.

Don't fill your mouth with too much food, nor mastication audibly. Eat gently and quietly and easily.

Don't spread out your elbows when you are cutting your meat. Keep your elbows close to your side.

Don't, when you drink, elevate your glass as if you were going to stand it inverted on your nose as some do. Bring the glass perpendicularly to the lips, and then lift it to a slight angle. Do this easily.

How to Handle a Gun.

The first thing to do when you go out guessing with another boy is to guard yourself against accident. The best way to do this is to shoot the other boy before he has time to load his gun. Then take both guns to the nearest creek and throw them in. Throw the powder and shot in after them. If you have any matches about your clothes, throw them in also. Then start at once and go home as fast as ever you can. And if you are under 18 years, the chances are, even with all these precautions, that you will get both legs and a section of your back filled to the brim with bird shot before you reach home.

"How?"

Goodness only knows how, my son; I don't. I have often wondered how it did happen, but I never could ascertain. I not been to advance inquiries theories, but merely to state cold facts, and I know it to be a solemn truth that a boy with a single barrel gun twice as long as himself can manage somehow to shoot himself in two places at once than a man can do with a seven shooter revolver. "And am I going to buy a gun?" Yes, I am; some time in the long vacation when time hangs heavily on my hands, and I think I would enjoy entertaining you by picking shot out of your legs with a rat pick.

"But you will be very careful with it?" So is a woman very careful with her umbrella, my son, and yet science is unable to account for the startling increase of one-eyed men every summer.

—The Latham Gerard Homestead, on the east side of Eighth street, Troy, has been purchased by Sister Dominica, Superior of St. Vincent's Asylum, for $20,000. The property is 141 by 200 feet, and one of the most available sites in the city. It will be used for an orphan asylum under the direction of the Sisters of Charity.

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CONTENTS OF THE CORNER STONE.

SPLENDID SERMON BY FATHER ADAM.

—Address by Col. Godfrey.

Eloquent Tribute to the Daughters of St. Vincent de Paul.

In 1857 there was established in this city, then a village, a hospital under the auspices of the Catholic Church and attended by Sisters of Charity. It was named St. Vincent de Paul, and occupied a position nearly opposite the spot where the new depot now stands. For years and years this remained the only institution in the City where people, far from their home and friends, falling sick could find medical treatment and delicate attention. The sweet, tender Sisters of Charity received and cared for all who came in their way, regardless of their religion, regardless of their poverty and regardless of their position in society. All were succored and carefully nursed to recovery, or their last moments soothed by tender, unremitting attention. From the inception of the hospital up to the present time over 5000 people have been received and cared for. Some of them have had sufficient means to pay for the treatment, but a great number were without money, friends or abiding place.

ALL WERE TREATED ALIKE

and it seems to be that a man without family or relative had no fear of falling sick, because he knew that at the Sisters Hospital, as it is familiarly called, he would find the same delicate nursing, the same cooling hand on his brow, as if a near dear relative was standing by his bed side. Time passed, the new depot was built in the vicinity, new railroad trains, with their clatter and noise, disturbed the peace of the hospital. Still this noise and bustle was detrimental to the invalids, and the Sisters looked around for a location where they could get away from the city life, and where the afflicted would have perfect quiet, and where the morning air would become heavy laden with the perfume of the orange groves and other health-giving incense. To this end, a most beautiful place about two miles from the centre of the city was secured, and building the corner stone of a most imposing hospital was laid. It being a matter of public interest, an enterprise originated to the good in the whole community, it was made an out door alfair, as well as the military organization, the Fire Department and other civic societies joined up to witness the ceremonies and do honor to the occasion.

THE PROCESSION.

The different organizations met at the City of Angels Hotel in the afternoon and formed in the following order:

Grand Marshal, J. G. Downey.
Aide—Major Gen. Geo. H. Gard and B. A. Torrie.
Eagle Band.
Eagle Corps.
Confidence Hose Company, No. 2.
City Band.
Vigilance Company, No. 1.
Rose Lake Hose Company, Ladder Co.
Ancient Order Hibernians.
Scottish Protestant Institutions.
Members of the Common Council.
Col. Godfrey, Mayor Toma.
Gov. Stoneman and Press, in carriages.

The line of march was taken up as follows: Down Main street to Temple, Temple to Hundley street, and thence to the ground.

AT THE GROUNDS.

Arriving at the site of the hospital, where a platform for speakers had been erected, Bishop Mora, assisted by the following acolytes: Very Rev. J. Adam, V. G.; Rev. Peter Verdaguer, rector of the church of Our Lord of Vincent de Paul; Rev. Jas. Gaudon, Rev. J. P. Kelleher, Rev. P. Hartrath, Rev. Peter Bostero, Rev. L. Sansbeg, Rev. Colombo of St. Vincent de Paul; Rev. A. J. Mayer, Rev. L. P. Landry, Rev. J. V. Gomez and Rev. J. J. Cassidy, A. M., opened the ceremonies, the Litany was read, and the Rt. Rev. Bishop Mora sprinkled the stone with holy water, laid the first mortar upon it.

THE DEPOSITS.

A box containing the following articles was deposited in the corner stone:

Copies of the Los Angeles Daily and Illustrated Herald, the San Francisco Monitors of September 24, September 1 and of August 30th, the Catholic Standard of Philadelphia, the Pacific Ocean of San Francisco, the Donahoe's Journal of Montreal, last encyclical of Pope Leo XIII. on secret societies, a medal of Leo XIII., Catholic Family Annual of 1884, Ordo Divini Officii Recitandi in Ecclesia Metropolitana Sancti Francisci, dedicated without a doubt to the Church of Our Lady of Angels, Ordo Recitandi Sac. Cleri Dioecesis Angelorum, Ordo Missae Celebrandae, a copy of the Constitution of the United States, portrait of the first founder of the Society of Jesus, St. Ignatius Loyola, the Papal rescript, "Periculo dei Matrimonio" by Bishop Mora, New Testament in Latin and English, "Life of the Holy Family," Blessed Bishop Montes de Oca, Sermons by Rev. Father Adam, "Holy Week in Spanish and Latin, prayer book for the Exercises del buen ano, Spanish grammar, catalogue of St. Vincent's College; picture of Pope Leo XIII., picture of Right Rev. Diego Moreno, Bishop of California, who died at Santa Barbara in 1846; picture of Bishop Amat, Bishop Mora, Very Rev. J. Adam, Rev. Peter Verdaguer; picture of statute of St. Thomas, picture of altar of the Blessed Virgin; gold medal of harmonics in Paris, Spain, and the Tyrenees mountains; medal and picture of saints, picture of Sister Euphemia Hitzkuenger, Sacramento, U. S. United States in gold dollars; fifty cents. Confidence Engine Company No. 2 deposited a copy of the constitution and by-laws; a list of all members from its organization to the present day, both active and honorary; a file of papers furnished the Company by Wells, Fargo & Co. of 1849 and 1850; proceedings of the Standard Guards of 1860, and one of a reunion of the Irish Americans of 1867.

The East Los Angeles Hose Company deposited a handsomely mounted silver badge, gotten up for the occasion.

Father J. P. Kelleher then read the following, which was deposited in the corner stone, and which gives information as to the projectors of the enterprise:

In the year of our Lord, 1884, and in the 108th year of the Republic of the United States of America, on the 15th Sunday after Pentecost—the 14th of September—the feast of the Exaltation of the Holy Cross and of the Octave of St. Vincent, recurring; Pope Leo XIII. felicitously occupying the Holy See of Blessed Peter, and in the seventh year of the Pontificate of the same; the Most Illustrious and Right Reverend Antonio Fest being Superior-General of the congregation of the Mission and of the Daughters of Charity; the Very Reverend Alessandro Madino being Director of the Daughters of Charity in the United States of America, and Euphemia Hinkenhop being visitor; Amelia Covray being Superior of the hospital in this city; Chester A. Arthur being President of the United States of America; G. E. Stoneman being Governor of the State of California; C. E. Thom being Mayor of the city of Los Angeles. The civil and benevolent societies being also present and a great assemblage of people to whom the Very Rev. J. Adam, V. G., preached, the oration being afterward delivered by Mr. John Godfrey, the Most Illustrious and Right Reverend Tomas Mora, Bishop of Monterey and Los Angeles, with solemn rite blessed and laid built *Ite ophimo nacimo* under the invocation of St. Vincent de Paul.

VERY REV. J. ADAM, V. G.,

Then delivered an address in the Spanish language, of which the following is a translation:

Why has our dear Bishop blessed this corner stone? Are we going to erect a temple to God here on this lonely hill? No. Why then bless a thing that is not going to be consecrated to the worship of the Almighty? I answer by asserting that the Catholic Church starts from the belief that everything that God has created is good, and that God the Creator blessed everything he had created. So the Church, after the example of her Divine Master, blesses everything and consecrates them to His honor and glory. Besides, she knows that all things were created by the evil one when he tempted our first parents, saying them shall be as gods, knowing good and evil. Our Mother, the Catholic Church, by her blessings, exorcisms and prayers, takes all things from the power of Satan and re-establishes them to the end for which they were created, namely, to lofty man to serve his God and Him only to adore!

But though this corner stone is not to serve for a building consecrated to the worship of God, still the purpose for the sake of which it will be erected are not less sacred, since that very Divine Legislator that has taught us

TO LOVE GOD ABOVE ALL THINGS,

has also impressed upon us to love our neighbors as ourselves. Benevolence and charity to wards our brethren have increased or diminished in proportion as our love for our Lord has been more or less intense. Of Christ's mortal state we are found recorded in the Gospel that "He passed by, doing good to all and curing the sick," and the Catholic Church, that has followed in every century her Divine Master, instructed, preached to the poor, doing good to all and attending to the sick. Religious men and women, in every age, have attended to the wants of the unfortunate. They are as two sisters that, embracing one another, have passed by, pointing up with their finger to Heaven, for which we want to build this edifice, the virtues of charity and consolation to the poor and afflicted.

AS MARTA AS THE APOSTOLIC LIKE

we can clearly towards all according to the

THE CLOISTERS FAST OF THEIR DOUBTS

tells us what they shall do in time to come. Let then the builders hurry and give us soon a house for the infirm. Let us now see the site well attended with a modern care. Let us see those Angels of Charity whispering words of consolation to the dying and opening eyes of the infidel to the true faith at the moment he closes them to this world, bringing back the erring child unto the bosom of the Church; making penitents all to all, as another St. Paul; putting in practice that saying of the psalmist: "Whomsoever shall do the will of God, he is my brother and my sister and mother."

Mark 3:35; and these Sisters of Charity do the will of God, attending to the sick and being to them instead of brother and sister, they do the will of God taking care of the orphans, and Christ considers them as his own mother, and what is in store for them. No less than a glorious crown do his than, "Come, blessed of my Father, for I was sick and you visited me; I was naked, and you clothed me."

COLONEL JOHN P. GODFREY

Was then introduced and delivered the following beautiful and appropriate address:

It is not an unpleasant task at the present time, amid the strife of political parties, not with the partisan and stimulating Press of Southern California, at a time when all speech making has more or less reference to politics, to find a subject of great interest, not far beyond the pale of political contention and yet so near that it touches the hearts of kind and humane dispositions of all and every party, sect and creed. And as I stand here before a multitude of those who have assembled here together to witness the ceremonies, and feel that sympathy and love have a large place in human hearts, much larger, as history tells, than in those days before the dawn of Christianity inspired the kindness and sympathy and love of mankind for one the other; that first gave to the world asylums and hospitals for the suffering and sick, hospitals for the sick and wounded, and also those for the poor and aged, and also those for the orphan before the advent of Christianity. Among the ancients in Athens, a man who had suffered in the service of the public, were fed in a public place; but there was no asylum for them in case of sickness. In Sparta, where all the citizens ate together, there was no institution for the sick. Among the ancient Nemi, nor Servius. Neither the conquests nor the emperors thought proper to provide for the sick and the infirm. And be it said to the unfading glory of Christianity that the first establishment of hospitals were by Christians. Among the first hospitals ever established in one by a pious Christian Roman woman by the name of Fabiola, at about the end of the fourth century. It was an establishment for receiving poor and sick persons, and after the establishment of Christianity, the Roman emperors at Constantinople built many hospitals for the poor, for aged people, for orphans and for strangers.

THE EMPEROR JULIAN,

who repudiated the Christian religion, attributed the rapid progress of Christianity in great part to these charitable institutions and endeavored to imitate the example of the Christians in this respect in his attempt to restore paganism in Greece. In Constantinople the hospitals, I repeat, are generally attended by women, and I believe that it is the divinity of Christ and a sacrifice at the Christian altar, which gives that tender and nobler than the sight of delicate females attending to the wants of the sick, the youth and beauty that can to devote themselves to the relief of human misery, and attendance on the most revolting forms. And hospitals, first making their appearance in the Christian light of a Christian civilization, are to day an honor to the nations of Europe and the Christian Religion.

WE ARE HERE, THEN, TO-DAY

to assist in laying the corner stone of a hospital; a hospital to take the place of the one established here in the spring of 1857, and from which time to the present time 5000 men and women and children, suffering from disease and wounds, have been washed and cleaned and healed, and cared for by the tender hands of Christian women, who, that with that sympathy for suffering humanity—with that love which bespeaks divinity—have left behind them the ordinary pleasures of life to live the self-begging, self-sacrificing life which belongs to the status of the duties of a "Sister of Charity."

THE GROSS SENSE AS SISTERS OF CHARITY

in the United States was founded by Mrs. Seton in June, 1809, at Emmitsburg, Md., and which has since been called to the society founded by St. Vincent de Paul in Paris for the relief of the sick. The society starting with one establishment in 1809 now attend to the occupants of 103 establishments in the United States alone. These establishments are divided into hospitals, orphan asylums, schools, industrial schools, insane and infant asylums; and of the 103 establishments twenty-two are hospitals. And living in a certain danger by contact with disease in its worst and most contagious forms, never shunning duty, never fearing death, young and delicate women facing disease sometimes so loathsome and sorrowing as to cause strong men to falter and turn sick. Poverty, chastity and obedience comprise the vow taken by these noble women who so conscientiously do their duty as nurses in the hospitals of the Sisters of Charity.

WE READ OF HEROES, AS THEY ARE CALLED,

who face death bravely in battle, and courage which can endure unflinchingly a storm of bullets is respected; but, after all, this is only one kind of courage and is but rare. It is really the few who do not have it. A man who, for opinion's sake, does face the storm of public denunciation and the contempt of his fellow citizens, is often possessed of a higher order and purer quality of courage than he who faces the leaden ball. But in each of these cases there is something of selfishness, of worldly pride, something that partakes of the poor clay and thoroughly cleansed by the refining and purifying element. The one expects, if he lives, the praise and the honor and the reward which man gives to the survivors of battle. The other, looking ahead and believing in his final victory, sees in the future a never-fading crown of glory attendant on his name. But the young woman standing on the verge of womanhood and viewing the prospect of life entered by the imaginations and generous sentiments of youth and health, sees beckoning her towards them all the pleasures of love and affection, and the endearments and happiness of domestic life. But looking again she sees passing away beyond all this a silent procession moving on. In it are many with wounds and bruises; some reeling from battle, some in private combat; some by accident; some are sick with loathsome disease; some look wasted, some look wan, but all look suffering.

THERE ARE SOME OF LIFE'S UNFORTUNATES,

and she sees their pitiful, pleading faces turned beseechingly towards her, and she turns away from the pleasures and temptations of life and says to these pale, worn faces, as Ruth said to Naomi, "Whether thou goest, I will go, and where thou lodgest, I will lodge. Thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God. Where thou dieest, will I die, and there will I be buried. The Lord do so to me and more also if aught but death part thee and me."

Here is courage which only looks for reward in heaven—the truest and finest courage of these all. And now, here we make a new commencement, as it were, in the interest of the suffering and the sick. Here, within these walls about to be erected, will soon be found many poor and helpless people; and here within the walls the kind sisterhood will with light tread and tender hands and soft, kind voices, cheer the hopes of none and soothe the last moments of others. Here will be seen the light of the portals of this new hospital will waft many a man and woman with health regained to their homes, and to the care bestowed by the Sisters of Charity.

"Faith hope and charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity."

A goodly opinion will invariably be given as to the probabilities of a cure, and no case will be accepted for treatment which does not offer a reasonable chance of success.

Dr. Lightbill takes pleasure in submitting to those interested the following letter, which speaks for itself:

FROM THE RIGHT REV. TH. F. HENDRICKEN, BISHOP OF PROVIDENCE R. I.

My dear Doctor Lightbill:

Permit me to thank you most heartily for your kindness to the Sisters of our Convent. I had no expectation when I consulted you on Sister Dominica's deafness that you could so quickly restore her back her hearing; but she tells me that she hears now even better than ever before. For this, and for your kind and successful treatment of my own deafness, I thank you.

Now I would be glad to have you refer your patients to me, for I can recommend you as a surgeon and physician, thoroughly accomplished in those departments of medicine in which you practice.

Very truly and very sincerely yours

+TH. F. HENDRICKEN,
Bishop of Providence.

Office Hours from 10 to 12 and 2 to 4. Sundays from 10 to 12.

Deafness, Catarrh,

And Diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

Scientifically & Successfully Treated by

DR. E. B. LIGHTHILL,
(Of New York City,)

AT HIS OFFICE,

121 POST ST., SAN FRANCISCO,
Rooms 7 and 8 (Front.)

For upwards of thirty years Dr. Lightbill's professional attention has been exclusively devoted to the study and investigation of these important ailments, and it is with pardonable pride that he refers to the success which he has achieved in their treatment and cure. His appliances are confessedly the most perfect of anything of the kind yet devised, enabling him to rely on readily discover the exact nature of the complaint, but also to direct his applications to the diseased parts so effectual by that relief is experienced at once and permanent cures are often effected in the most stubborn and aggravated cases. And it is one of the happy features of his practice that the applications cause neither pain nor distress and can therefore be readily administered to the most nervous person.

A cordial opinion will invariably be given as to the probabilities of a cure, and no case will be accepted for treatment which does not offer a reasonable chance of success.

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Office Hours from 10 to 12 and 2 to 4. Sundays from 10 to 12.

Market Report.

Corrected Weekly by P. J. Daly 404 Battery street.

MONITOR OFFICE,
Sat. (Day St. Tuesday Evening, Sept. 23, 1884.

Wool—Quotations:	
Fleece—Fine in selling at	1 (@1 12½
Fine medium	2 (@2 5 00
Coarse	1 (@1 50
Burry	50@50
Beef, fat, wholesale	15 (@18 00
Beef, fat, retail, Ft.	20 (@22 00
Middlings	19 (@20 21 00
Pork:	
Hogs, d'ns, wholesale	6 00@7 50
Hogs, d'ns, retail, Ft.	5 00@6 00
Turkeys, U.S. wholesale	25 25
Turkeys, retail	1 50@2 00
Geese, P. pair	1 75@2 00
Ducks, P. pair	1 75@2 00
Young chickens	1 50@2 00
Old chickens	50@1 00
Hay:	
Wheat	16@17
Barley	14@15
Oat	18@19
Alfalfa	15@16
Eggs:	
Eggs, Oregon	25
Eggs, Ranch	25
Butter:	
Butter, wholesale	19@21
Butter, retail	22@25
Butter, Fresh roll	25@30
Cheese:	
Cheese, wholesale	12@13
Cheese, retail	15@16
Fruit:	
Apples, P box	1 50@2 00
Apples, P bbl	3 00@4 00
Pears, P box	1 50@2 00
Pears, P bbl	3 00@4 00
Peaches, P box	1 50@2 00
Peaches, P bbl	3 00@4 00
Grapes, P box	1 50@2 00
Grapes, P bbl	3 00@4 00
Quince, P box	1 50@2 00
Quince, P bbl	3 00@4 00
Plums, P box	1 50@2 00
Plums, P bbl	3 00@4 00
Vegetables:	
Potatoes, P ctl	1 00@1 25
Onions, P ctl	1 00@1 25
Beans, wholesale	3 00@3 25
Beans, retail	3 50@4 00
Cabbage, P 100 lbs	1 00@1 25
Cabbage, P doz	50@75
Celery, P doz	50@75
Cucumbers, P box	50@75
Tomatoes, P box	1 00@1 25
Tomatoes, P crate	1 00@1 25
Garlic, P lb	5@6
Garlic, P box	1 00@1 25
Garlic, P bbl	3 00@4 00
Green peas, P lb	5@6
Green peas, P box	1 00@1 25
Green peas, P bbl	3 00@4 00
Green beans, P box	1 00@1 25
Green beans, P bbl	3 00@4 00
Cucumbers, P box	1 00@1 25
Cucumbers, P bbl	3 00@4 00
Squash, P box	1 00@1 25
Squash, P bbl	3 00@4 00
Horse radish, P box	1 00@1 25
Horse radish, P bbl	3 00@4 00
Hides:	
California dry, P lb	10@12
Oregon dry	12@14
Calif. salted	8@10
Oregon salted	8@10
Calif. kip	10@12
Calif. calf	15@20
Sheepskins, each, shearlings	25@50
Tallow:	
Rendered	4@4½
Rough	2@2½
Wool:	
Fresh Alpaca, P lb	1 00@1 50
Fresh Mexican, P lb	1 00@1 50
Fresh Lambs, P lb	1 00@1 50
Mexican Lambs	1 00@1 50
Cranberries, P barrel	6 50@7 00
Oil:	
Coal	1 00@1 25
Castor	1 00@1 25
Olive	1 00@1 25
Olive, Lucca	1 00@1 25
Olive, Ex. Lucca	1 00@1 25
Olive, Ex. Lucca, Ex. Ex.

Poetry.

TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

What name for music can compare with thine?
Sweeter it falls of virgin purity,
Softly it breathes the full maternity
Of motherhood, love and joy to man.
Yet on us, that I every one say so
Thee in all ages, and to keep low down
Of my heart pure from hard by the dove
The moan for shame who have not kept the love.

The verse that wander round Cythera tell
A wonderous tale how fearly the rolling fame,
Fain as the hour when love first glide into a dream,
Upon earth, glorified with beauty's spell.
Mary, to whom the Highest made his home,
The empire of the goddess vanish and fell
Before thy brightness. Lo! by heaven's sign,
Man now is thine a beauty more divine.

Thrice blessed Maid, who, like a lily, wore
Upon thy brow the purity of heaven,
Which allusions of grace to thee was given,
Where virgin body, a rich casket, lore
Thy Son! Not in thee alone are we drives
By the small cords of love, to their outpouring
Thy graces upon us, humanity, your balance,
That we may worthily receive thy then.

ADVANCED THOUGHTS.

Men don't believe in the Devil now, as their fathers use to do;
They've found the door of the broadest road to Hell
Is the Devil's door, I know.
There isn't a point of hell above foot or a fury
Don't look his love
To be found on earth or in air to-day, for the
Devil is dead, they say.
But who is he, do the fools ask, and what is his
heart and home?
And where is the seat of such passing heart with
Who blights the blooms of the land to-day with
the fiery breath of hell.
If the Devil don't and never was? Won't some-
one do our bell!
Who shape the stage of the toiling mind and dig
the pit for his foe?
Who sends the blight on the field of Time, when-
ever God sows his seed?
The Devil is ruled not to be too, and, of course, the
thing is true;
But who is doing the kind of work the Devil
these should do?
We are told that he don't go about as a roaring
Not whom shall we hold responsible for the
Devil's work we
Have to do with the world, home, and State, to
be, a man's remorse bound,
If the Devil, by no manner vote, is nowhere
to be found.
Won't somebody step to the front forthwith,
Take the blame upon their bow, and show
How the frauds and crimes of a single day
Can be laid at his door? Why, I know
The Devil was lately voted out, and, of course,
But simple people would like to know who
carries his business on?

Literary Miscellany.

After Sorrow, Joy.

BEAUTIFUL CATHOLIC STORY IN SIX CHAPTERS.

CHAPTER I.

Esther looked pale and sad as she entered the dining-room in response to the tingle of the little silver bell that summoned her tardily to an early breakfast. Her general appearance indicated loss of sleep and great mental anxiety; not lightness, but rather, for a smile and greeted the family in her accustomed way, but the forced smile and a blushing, and very soon inquired after the health of his daughter, and ended by hoping that her rest through the night had been undisturbed.

Scarcely had the words escaped his lips, than a flush exhibited itself in the face of Esther, and a low voice replied rapidly from each; her effort to suppress emotion proved a choking sensation, and she set down with her eyes resolutely fixed on the tempting food on the plate.

Mrs. Martin, who at near her, interrupted the silence by suggesting that a cup of good fresh coffee would soon obviate the trouble, and urged Esther to comply with the request, but Esther, in a sudden access of indignation, which she hoped was trivial, [illegible]

Mr. Martin loved Esther dearly, and knew that a strained much uneasiness at her apparent illness, to be had, and never was he to seek an unhappy condition, and, having made a hasty and meagre meal, hastened to the library, to ponder in his leisure hours on a remedy to his daughter, asking her permission to retire.

Meanwhile the mind of the anxious father busied itself in surmising the cause of his daughter's extraordinary behaviour, for, so deeply, indeed of all times, she was the idol of his heart, and the consider the sad step of joy upon all who had the good fortune to come in contact with her.

Esther was the child who was unusually beyond her husband to entertain Mr. William Hamilton, who had visited at an early hour, and had given no intimation through the medium of a lady, Esther's friend, Miss Hamilton, also, that only yesterday he had proposed to her hand, and was, in fact, the accepted lover of the young Miss Hamilton, perhaps, after all, some vexatious misunderstanding had arisen between her and William Hamilton.

Esther's mind was in a state of perplexity, and, after his departure, she had hoped, for after the disappointment, she had seemed herself at the place. Yesterday, she had, indeed, [illegible] the sudden change. The return was with her there or light on this subject, and only left her further in a state of sorrow and unhappiness, for reasons known to her alone.

Three long weeks passed, and Esther was [illegible] of improvement. Morning and evening drives, under the care of Mrs. Martin, in the fresh air, and a good nourishing food, and complete rest, [illegible] her pale cheeks, and the colour returned to her lips, and the doctors [illegible] the time for her to be [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] of the [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] of the [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] of the

THE MONITOR.

PAST. ARCHBP. ORD. OF PUBLICATION

The MONITOR has the largest circulation of any Religious Paper published on the Pacific Coast.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1884.

MISSION OF THE CATHOLIC PRESS.

May God bless and direct through the intercession of St. Francis de Sales, patron of Catholic journalists, the Catholic press, the efficiency of Catholic journals with defined a message to explore, to reflect and blow at the full the divine truth, and to bring to the surface and present with devotion and fidelity.

Journalism in the present world is a power, and a power in the closet sense, in popularizing issues, and propagating ideas, making opinion, and influencing the world. In our view, religious journalism is not only essentially Christian, but essentially Catholic, and is accordingly in harmony with the spirit of Christ, and a part of apostolic work. Hence we hold that the Catholic press, the Catholic journalist, has its apostolic office and duties to perform, whenever it may be—where all, the Divine truth.

—Rt. Rev. Thomas J. Bonacum, Vicar Apostolic, Nebraska.

The Month of the Holy Rosary.

The beautiful Encyclical Letter of our Holy Father, together with the Pastoral Letters of the various Prelates who rule over the Ecclesiastical Province existing on this coast, has already conveyed the information to every Catholic home that the month of October has been dedicated to the Holy Rosary—one of the most potent forms of prayer known in the Church.

In these times, when the minds of the Church are great, when the open free of infidelity is being planted in every community, when even among Christians—the faithful are few and the unfaithful are many, in such a season of open revolt against God, against religion, against morality, the "Year of Christ" has called upon the Children of Mary in every clime to unite their voices and to beg of God—through the intercession of His Immaculate Mother—that peace may prevail for the Church, that the fatal epidemic which affects some Christian Nations may be stayed; and that the mission of the Sovereign Pontiff may be realized.

All Catholics who love God and His Blessed Mother will cheerfully acquiesce in this request, in the spirit of obedience to the visible Head of the Church, and for the good of their own souls.

Few Catholics among the laity have any real conception of the grandeur, the excellence and the power of the Rosary. Many Catholics think it merely a formula of prayer that has come down to us from former times when "education" was not so universally diffused as it is in this "enlightened" age. Some persons who could not read were obliged to use "the beads" in order to say their prayers. And also that we should be compelled to say it! There are Catholics in this degenerate day who are *ashamed of the Rosary!* Yes, actually *ashamed* to be seen with "the beads" in their hands, through human respect, because some non-Catholic or infidel, seated in the Church, might think they could not read!

Do such timid triflers with God's mercy know that an insult to the Mother of God is one of the most malignant among the sins more can commit? Do they realize that the Rosary was designed in heaven? Do they know that the Queen of Angels when presenting the Rosary to St. Dominic then addressed that glorious Saint:

"Know, my son," said the Blessed Virgin, "that the Angelic Salutation is the means employed by the most Holy Trinity for the regeneration of the world. This prayer is the foundation of the new alliance."

Ashamed of the Rosary! Do such insulters of the Blessed Trinity realize the awful fact that this address is the Eternal Father—*for the love of Jesus?* And to lose the faith means *the loss of heaven!* What a price to pay for that necessary to the Queen of the Most Holy Rosary!

If there is a single reader of the MONITOR who has even a shadow of feeling of shame concerning the Rosary, let him or her go at once and procure a pair of beads and on bended knee ask God to pardon the insult committed to His holy Mother; and then, by their example in using the Rosary openly in the face of a sneering world, let them make some small atonement for the social crime they committed.

In order that our readers may realize the real value of the Rosary, we ask each of them to pause slowly and carefully the following tributes given to that ministry and powerful form of prayer by even the Sons of God Himself by His Blessed Mother, by whom it was established; by the saints of God who now reign gloriously in heaven through its regular recital; by the Popes themselves, all the ages of time; through which the Church has passed; and by the learned men of all countries throughout Christendom.

Read these testimonials regarding the Rosary, and then reflect that the wonderful works performed by this form of prayer in the past, can again be accomplished if it is said in the proper spirit. Here: God who gave it to the world still lives: The Blessed Mother still reigns as Queen of Heaven! But man, degenerate man, too often loses sight of these truths and then turns away from such potent means of obtaining God's mercy because of their very simplicity.

Let no one be so debased as to scoff at the Rosary. But rather let every Catholic treasure in his heart of hearts those tributes to the powerful ancillary for gaining God's grace, and instead of being ashamed of this sweet and salutary devotion, let us rather thank the bountiful God of heaven and His holy Mother for having created us so many favors and blessings for so slight a return as simply saying the Rosary.

In these tributes to the Rosary let us recognize the voice of the past—the voice of God, and the voice of our forefathers, for the faith have done, and the same benign results will follow the repetition of the same form of prayer.

OUR LORD'S PRESENT TO THE ROSARY.

The Psalter (or Rosary) is the crown of glory I intend from the beginning of merits and from the gift of charity. My mother is crowned each time that the Rosary is said by my son. (Le Lord to Blessed Alida, St. Cecilia Alano, C. 1. 1219).

Whatever thou request ask through the Rosary, thou shalt obtain. (Our Lord to a penitent, St. Benedict Rip).

THE BLESSED VIRGIN'S TESTIMONY TO THE ROSARY.

French the Rosary, which is a beehive against the shafts of the enemy, the rampart of the Church of God, and the Book of Life. (The Blessed Virgin to St. Dominic, Fr. Cuin, Chpters 6, 10 et Chapter 1. 1. 1. 1.)

Exhort every one to be devout to my Rosary. (The Blessed Virgin to St. Alfonsus, Fr. Cuin, Chpters 1. 1. 1.)

Devotion to the Rosary is a sign of election and of predestination to glory. (The Blessed Virgin to Blessed Alida, Ed. Cit., Al. p. 2.)

I desire that my Psalmists (Rosarians) have both in life and death, light, plenitude of grace and liberty. (*Ibid.* p. 2. c. 15).

Those who recite my Rosary are my children, and are the brethren of Jesus Christ, my only Son. (*Ibid.*)

I have asked of my Son that all the members of the Confraternity of the most holy Rosary may have as their footstool, both in this world and the next, all the blessed in heaven. (*Ibid.* c. 15).

After the Mass, the Rosary is the devotion that is most acceptable to me. (Ex Ord. de dignitate, Pseb. c. cvii).

As long as my Rosary shall be kept up in all its vigor, the Order of Friars Preachers, so long to shall wisdom, observance, the holiness of religious, and the glory of God and man continue in that Order. (Ex Ord. lib. II, de Ill Temp.)

Persevere my daughter, in devotion to my Rosary. I will assist thee in all thy necessities, and not only thee, but all others, who shall serve me in this exercise of devotion. (The Blessed Virgin to Mary Sanchez, Fr. Fran. Ch. Mendoza, Chpter 1. 1. 1.)

Who recommends his soul to my Rosary, shall not perish. (St. Dominic, Fr. Cuin, Chpter IV, ed. Epist. Syrac).

The Rosary has been established for the glory of the Omnipotent God, and for the honor of the Blessed Virgin Mary. (Pope Sixtus IV, ed. Epist. Syrac).

The Rosary has been established against heresies which threaten the world. (Pope Leo X, ed. Epist. Sac).

The Rosary corrupts the devil. (Pope Adrian VI, ed. Cuin, Ibid.)

The devotion of the Rosary is the salvation of Christians. (Pope Clement VII, Consist. Ibid).

By the Rosary of the Dominicans has been saved the cause of God on France and Italy. (Pope Paul III, ed Mag. Gen. O. S. D.)

The Rosary is the honor of the Roman Church. (Pope Julius III, Consist. Cum Romano).

By the Rosary the destruction of heresy has been effected, and the Church of God has been restored in all its brilliancy. (S. P. V. Consist. Cum Romano).

Through the Rosary the anger of God given by our sins is mitigated, and judgments of justice is tempered. (Pope Gregory XIII. Monet Apostolicus).

The Rosary has been established in Italy, Spain, under the inspiration of the Holy Ghost, for the utility of the Catholic Religion. (Pope Sixtus V, Duis Ineffabilis).

The Rosary has been established in Italy, the city of Rome and the glory of Christ. (Pope Sixtus V, Duis Ineffabilis).

The Rosary is the treasury of grace. (Pope Sixtus V, ed. Epist. Turrib).

The Rosary is the number of the faithful. (Pope Urban VIII, ed Lugat. gens).

We will go to St. Mary on the Rosary to offer our Rosaries for the victory of the Christian. (St. Pius V, Pope).

VIRTUES OF ROSARIES TO MAN'S BODY.

God, through the merits of the Rosary of His Mother, has relaxed our faults. (Our Lord to Blessed Alida, C. 1. 1. 1.)

My son, in order to guard thy kingdoms and preserve them in peace, always have the Rosary with you. (Pope Sixtus, King of Spain in Fr. Ed. Cuin).

Let us entreat the Blessed Virgin to govern through her Rosary, our Hapdoms. (Alphonsus, King of Portugal and Juan II, King of Castile, Ibid.)

My Rosary, O Blessed Dominic, has established my kingdom. I am, therefore, and return thanks to him. (Louis IX, King of France).

I venerate your holy habit. I bless your sacred beads and implore you to have a great regard for the Rosary, that they may reform my people. (Casimir the Great, King of Poland, to the Venerable Dominican).

The Rosary is the whole hope of my salvation. (John, King of Bohemia).

SALVATION AND HEALTH TO THE LIVING AND DEAD.

It is not generally, but it is true, an arma that brought us victory; it was Our Lady of the Rosary. (The Senate of Venice).

We attest under oath that the greatest portion of our beloved France has been preserved from the plague of heresy through the Rosary of St. Dominic. (The Sorbonne).

The Rosary of the Royal Order of Preachers has conferred the Kingdoms of Spain to the Catholic faith. (The Cortes of Spain).

God has delivered us from plague, famine and wars through Our Lady of the Rosary; as an act taken her be our Sovereign and Patroness. (The University of Bologna).

We pledge ourselves forever to the Virgin of the Rosary, because the world has prospered through her from the plague. (Letter of the Magistrate of the Rosary in Pavia).

Enemies have fought against us, but our Lady of the Rosary has been our victory. (Hist. spud P. M. Usary. O. P. La theologie des Saints Lonaire Dom. 1. page 157-161.

The "Monitor's" Twenty-Eighth Volume.

This week the MONITOR enters on its Twenty-eighth volume, and we are proud to say that the prosperity of the paper keeps pace with its increasing years. Our range of circulation, too, is widening each year, and with the kind assistance of good friends in every portion of the world, we hope to largely increase our circulation from another year rolls round. Our Surveyor, Postal Clerk appreciates the large number of the Catholic press, as over his own signature, as Bishop of Perugia, he thus emphasized its importance: "*I regard a Catholic paper as a perpetual Mission in my Diocese.*" In like manner the Prelates in every portion of the world are lending their influence to build up the press that defends and propagates the faith, and the Mary Clergy are seconding their efforts to place Catholic literature among the people so they may not only preserve their faith intact from an infidel world, but also be armed with arguments and proofs for its defence against the assaults of all enemies.

In the battle which the Church is maintaining against the machinations of an evil world, the MONITOR's ambition is to be in the foremost ranks of the fray. And we are gratified to know that the Catholics of the Pacific Coast are fully in accord with us in the struggle for the supremacy of Catholic truth over non-Catholic error.

In the cause of God's Church we are united, and in that cause will we continue, and we look to all our co-religionists to help us in diffusing the light of God's truth throughout the length and breadth of not only this land, but in every country where the MONITOR is a welcome visitor at Catholic firesides.

We are not in the habit of presenting the many favorable expressions which the Hier, Clergy or our contemporaries bestow upon our labors, but in order that our readers may have a slight idea of the appreciation in which the MONITOR is held even in the tant Australia, we quote the language of a well-known priest in that distant land who sends his name to a subscriber in Oregon:

"From what I am told of his Catholic zeal, I should be glad to have the MONITOR for distribution amongst Catholics here gratis." The devoted missionary understands thoroughly the true value of a Catholic paper in his parish, although little populously entering the priest in his labors by its influence in building up the faith in the hearts of pretend Catholics, reviving the faith in the hearts of the indifferent, and opening the eyes of those beyond the pale of the Church to the dangerous pitfalls which surround religious error.

This is the mission of the MONITOR, and for the success of our labors in this holy Catholic crusade against error, we ask the prayers of all our patrons.

Can we have a Catholic Club on this Coast.

We are glad to notice that the spirit of unity is spreading among the Catholic element in the larger cities throughout the Union. A society of Catholics was recently formed in Boston which possesses some new features that are calculated to promote the social intercourse of the members and to help the work of Catholic education. Following is an outline of its objects and its special features which might be advantageously introduced into this city:

The new organization is designated "The Catholic Club in Boston," and comprises, in addition to the city members, who form the bulk of its membership, residents of Cambridge, Chelsea, Somerville, Dedham, Hyde Park, Woburn and other cities and towns. Its declaration embodies the following objects: "In the spirit of loyalty to the Roman Catholic Church, and that it for the school of "Other the moral and intellectual advancement of its members; the observance thereof of Catholic interests, and the incorporation of members that will contribute to the social welfare of the community, the Catholic Church, the State and Country, in sufficiently liberal and comprehensive manner to secure the co-operation and helpful from the vigor and earnestness the for discipline, and the Catholic Church, and the Catholic Church, most useful and most progressive organizations.

The Club will also provide for a weekly dinner at some leading hotel, and on each evening a Catholic lecture, or have present, and at means dining-tabled members of the clergy and laity, to be held in the Club rooms, after the club will be held in December, and it is intended that the Club will be formed Hon. Edward F. Dunne, LL.D., as Chief Justice of Catholic Knights of Honor.

The enrollment of the club on the subject of Catholic Knights of Honor, and Knights and are, according to the by-laws, as follows:

Sec. 1. Recognizing the value and importance of the Catholic Knights of Honor, and the benefits of this corporation traditionally approved by the Catholic Church, and the Catholic Church, and the great work, and, as an incidental, to the Catholic Knights of Honor, the Catholic Knights of Honor, in January, April, July, and October, in the city of the Catholic Religion. (Pope Sixtus V, Duis Ineffabilis).

The Rosary has been established in Italy, the city of Rome and the glory of Christ. (Pope Sixtus V, Duis Ineffabilis).

The Rosary is the treasury of grace. (Pope Sixtus V, ed. Epist. Turrib).

The Rosary is the number of the faithful. (Pope Urban VIII, ed Lugat. gens).

We will go to St. Mary on the Rosary to offer our Rosaries for the victory of the Christian. (St. Pius V, Pope).

VIRTUES OF ROSARIES TO MAN'S BODY.

God, through the merits of the Rosary of His Mother, has relaxed our faults. (Our Lord to Blessed Alida, C. 1. 1. 1.)

My son, in order to guard thy kingdoms and preserve them in peace, always have the Rosary with you. (Pope Sixtus, King of Spain in Fr. Ed. Cuin).

Let us entreat the Blessed Virgin to govern through her Rosary, our Hapdoms. (Alphonsus, King of Portugal and Juan II, King of Castile, Ibid.)

My Rosary, O Blessed Dominic, has established my kingdom. I am, therefore, and return thanks to him. (Louis IX, King of France).

I venerate your holy habit. I bless your sacred beads and implore you to have a great regard for the Rosary, that they may reform my people. (Casimir the Great, King of Poland, to the Venerable Dominican).

The Rosary is the whole hope of my salvation. (John, King of Bohemia).

SALVATION AND HEALTH TO THE LIVING AND DEAD.

It is not generally, but it is true, an arma that brought us victory; it was Our Lady of the Rosary. (The Senate of Venice).

We attest under oath that the greatest portion of our beloved France has been preserved from the plague of heresy through the Rosary of St. Dominic. (The Sorbonne).

The Rosary of the Royal Order of Preachers has conferred the Kingdoms of Spain to the Catholic faith. (The Cortes of Spain).

God has delivered us from plague, famine and wars through Our Lady of the Rosary; as an act taken her be our Sovereign and Patroness. (The University of Bologna).

We pledge ourselves forever to the Virgin of the Rosary, because the world has prospered through her from the plague. (Letter of the Magistrate of the Rosary in Pavia).

Enemies have fought against us, but our Lady of the Rosary has been our victory. (Hist. spud P. M. Usary. O. P. La theologie des Saints Lonaire Dom. 1. page 157-161.

The "Monitor's" Twenty-Eighth Volume.

This week the MONITOR enters on its Twenty-eighth volume, and we are proud to say that the prosperity of the paper keeps pace with its increasing years. Our range of circulation, too, is widening each year, and with the kind assistance of good friends in every portion of the world, we hope to largely increase our circulation from another year rolls round. Our Surveyor, Postal Clerk appreciates the large number of the Catholic press, as over his own signature, as Bishop of Perugia, he thus emphasized its importance: "*I regard a Catholic paper as a perpetual Mission in my Diocese.*" In like manner the Prelates in every portion of the world are lending their influence to build up the press that defends and propagates the faith, and the Mary Clergy are seconding their efforts to place Catholic literature among the people so they may not only preserve their faith intact from an infidel world, but also be armed with arguments and proofs for its defence against the assaults of all enemies.

In the battle which the Church is maintaining against the machinations of an evil world, the MONITOR's ambition is to be in the foremost ranks of the fray. And we are gratified to know that the Catholics of the Pacific Coast are fully in accord with us in the struggle for the supremacy of Catholic truth over non-Catholic error.

In the cause of God's Church we are united, and in that cause will we continue, and we look to all our co-religionists to help us in diffusing the light of God's truth throughout the length and breadth of not only this land, but in every country where the MONITOR is a welcome visitor at Catholic firesides.

We are not in the habit of presenting the many favorable expressions which the Hier, Clergy or our contemporaries bestow upon our labors, but in order that our readers may have a slight idea of the appreciation in which the MONITOR is held even in the tant Australia, we quote the language of a well-known priest in that distant land who sends his name to a subscriber in Oregon:

"From what I am told of his Catholic zeal, I should be glad to have the MONITOR for distribution amongst Catholics here gratis." The devoted missionary understands thoroughly the true value of a Catholic paper in his parish, although little populously entering the priest in his labors by its

THE MONITOR.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1884.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK ENDING OCTOBER 18.

Sunday—18th Sunday after Pentecost. Nativity of the B. V. Mary.
Monday—St. Edward the Confessor.
Tuesday—St. Pulliter, Pope and Martyr.
Wednesday—St. Teresa, Virgin.
Thursday—Mass all office of the Sacred Heart.
Friday—St. Hedwige, widow.
Saturday—St. Luke Evangelist.

OCTOBER DEVOTIONS.

In order that the readers of the MONITOR may hear at what hour—daily during the month of October—devotions will be held in the principal churches, we send postal cards asking such information from the respective pastors. Following are the returns thus far received:

CITY CHURCHES.

ST. MARY'S CATHEDRAL.—Rosary, Litany and Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament every evening at 7:30.

ST. IGNATIUS CHURCH.—Mass on week days 6:30, 7:45, 8, 9:30, 7:15 and 8; Masses on Sundays and Holy Days of obligation 8, 9:45, 10:30, 11:30, 8:45, 9:30, High Mass at 10:30; evening devotions and Vespers at 7:30.

ST. JOSEPH'S.—Mass, Sunday's instructions and Benediction, 10:30 and 7:30; week days 7:30, 8; evening devotions 7:30.

ST. PETER'S.—Mass at 7:30 and 8; Rosary and Benediction every evening at 7:30; Sunday's Mass at 10:30; Vespers at 7:30; evening devotions 7:30; week days 7:30, 8.

ST. PATRICK'S.—Masses at 7:30, 8, 9:30, 10:30, 7:30; Rosary and Benediction every evening at 7:30; Vespers at 7:30; week days 7:30, 8.

ST. PAUL'S (Vallejo street).—Mass at 7 and 8; Rosary, Litany and Benediction at 7:30.

ST. PRESENTATION (Convent, Powell street, Rosary, Litany and Benediction at 7:30; Mass and Holy Communion at 8; week days 7:30, 8.

ST. PETER'S (Gough street).—Rosary and Library are said after Mass in the morning, and at 7:30 on Sunday; Vespers at 7:30; Mass on week days at 7:30 and 8; evening devotions 7:30.

ST. DOMINICK.—Devotion of the Rosary, Litany and Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament every evening except Saturday at 7:30; Mass at 8.

Country Churches.

SANTA ROSA.—Mass on week days at 8. Rosary and Rosary at 7:30 every evening. Mass on Sundays at 8 and 10:30.

SAN RAFAEL.—Mass on week days at 8. Rosary and Benediction at 7:30. Mass on Sundays at 8 and 10:30.

PETALUMA.—Rosary and Litany at 7:30. Second Vespers and Benediction at 7:30. Mass on week days at 8. Mass on Sundays at 8 and 10:30.

SAN JOSE.—Rosary and Litany at 7:30. Second Vespers and Benediction at 7:30. Mass on week days at 8. Mass on Sundays at 8 and 10:30.

SAN LEANDRO.—Rosary and Benediction at 7:30. Mass on week days at 8. Mass on Sundays at 8 and 10:30.

HOLLISTER.—Services every morning during October at 7 and 8.

Nevada.

CARSON CITY.—The devotions consisting of the Rosary and Litany of the Blessed Virgin Mary, are held every evening at 7:30 in the Church of Holy Father, take place immediately after the Rosary.

VIRGINIA CITY.—Half past seven in the morning and half past seven in the evening are the hours in Virginia Church during the month of October.

ROSARY SUNDAY CELEBRATIONS.

Crowded Congregations and Impressive Ceremonies in the City Churches.

The love which Catholics have for the Mother of God was unanimously manifested on last Sunday, when the Rosary was recited in all the churches of the diocese, and the large congregations in the City Churches.

At St. Mary's Cathedral the church was literally visited by St. Dominic's Church in the morning, and in the evening the church was crowded to the doors, and the large congregation was unable to find seats.

At St. Ignatius Church the church was literally visited by St. Dominic's Church in the morning, and in the evening the church was crowded to the doors, and the large congregation was unable to find seats.

At St. Peter's Church the church was literally visited by St. Dominic's Church in the morning, and in the evening the church was crowded to the doors, and the large congregation was unable to find seats.

At St. Patrick's Church the church was literally visited by St. Dominic's Church in the morning, and in the evening the church was crowded to the doors, and the large congregation was unable to find seats.

At St. Paul's Church the church was literally visited by St. Dominic's Church in the morning, and in the evening the church was crowded to the doors, and the large congregation was unable to find seats.

At St. Presentation Convent, Powell street, Rosary, Litany and Benediction at 7:30; Mass and Holy Communion at 8; week days 7:30, 8.

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Editorial Notes.

It is announced in one of the Eastern papers that Mgr. Capel will visit the Southern States and also the Pacific Coast during the coming winter. We predict for him a warm welcome if he comes to California, as there are thousands of people both Catholic and non-Catholic, who are anxious to hear the learned and eloquent divine.

From the *Journal de Bruxelles* we learn that Madame de Hesse-Wartegg, a Protestant, and wife of the Chevalier de Hesse-Wartegg, the celebrated Austrian traveller, was so impressed by the solemnity and grandeur of the recent procession in connection with the Blessed Sacrament, that she requested to be instructed in the doctrines of the Church, with a view to conversion.

—Baron de Manteuffel, Governor of Alsace-Lorraine, has promulgated a law ordering adult sons of French families in those provinces to become naturalized Germans or else quit the country. Honorable sons of French nationality are under the law allowed to remain until married, when, if they refuse to become Germans, they will be notified that their sons are liable to conscription or expulsion.

—Intelligence has been received from Berne, to the effect that the negotiations which have been going on between the delegate of the Holy See and the two representatives of the Federal Council have come to a successful conclusion. Mgr. Ferrata, on behalf of the Pope, and Mr. Appli and Peterelli for the Federal authorities, have affixed their signatures to the resolutions in embodying the proposals of the Federal Council. So far, therefore, all has proceeded prosperously.

—Rev. Mother Mary Francis Clare announces in the English Press, a new work, "A Visit to Rome and to the Principal Shrines of Italy and France," with the "Life of His Holiness Pope Pius IX." This valuable work will be published in twelve monthly parts, at 2s. 6d., each part in order to place it within the reach of all classes. Those who wish to subscribe for the work, are requested to send, as quickly as possible, to Rev. Mother Francis Clare, St. Francis Xavier's Convent, Great Germain, Lancashire, England.

—A memorial cross five feet in height has just been erected in Mount Olivet over the grave of Rev. J. B. Hecquard. It is of white marble, beautifully proportioned, on each of the two sides are inscriptions giving in compact form the age and date of death, together with the eventful priestly service of the deceased. The memorial is the work of Mr. M. C. Flannery, and has been furnished by the Bureau of Catholic Italian Missions of which Father Brouillet was so long the controlling spirit.

A non-Catholic gentleman was so well pleased with the masterly replies made to Robert Ingersoll's infidel lecture, that he called upon the modern apostle of infidelity at the Palace Hotel, prior to his departure, and presented him with a copy of Father Gleeson's reply, with a wager on the cars while journeying along. Mr. Ingersoll signified his intention of carefully perusing the documents which would entirely destroy the Christian faith, if it not for the fact that the fools are not all dead yet, and as long as he can get crowds of people at a dollar a head, he will never forsake error that pays, for the truth in which there is no money.

The forwarding of the pallium to Archbishop Ryan is anxiously awaited by the faithful of Philadelphia. It is probable that no action concerning it will be sent until the latter part of this month, when the Consistory meets. Father A. S. Sollitter, procurator of the American College in Rome, will then make a formal request for the pallium. Friends of the Archbishop are sanguine that he shall receive the pallium at the next provinces to his attendance at the Plenary Council, which begins its session in Baltimore in November. A special messenger from Rome will convey the pallium to the Archbishop.

The late Father Domenech Hilliard, who died at Miremar a few weeks ago, was distinguished naturalist, and superintended the Jesuit Observatory at Cordova, Mexico, and has a fine meteorological collection. When that ill-fated nobleman came to Mexico the First accompanied him as confessor, and clung to him to the end. When Hilliard died he was sent Father Domenech returned to Europe with various relics of his companion, among which was a Mexican, holding the post of librarian. He has left a manuscript volume of members on Maximilian's reign, which will be published subject to the Emperor of Austria's approval.

The Director of the choir in the Baltimore Cathedral, the *Joseph Graf*, is making great preparations for the music to be performed at the public ceremonies of the third Plenary Council to be held in that city in November. The music in vogue at Palestrina's great Mass of Pope Marcellus; Gretch's *Missa Solemnis* for chorus and orchestra, and Mozart's Mass in C for chorus, organ and orchestra. The famous offertory piece of the Sistine choir, *O Sanctissima*, has been recently published in suitable form by Father Graf, and will be rendered by the choir on the first Sunday of the Council.

—Lest the Note to the Italian movement explaining away Senor Fidel's speech should be interpreted as an abandonment on the part of Spain of the temporal rights of the Holy See, a counter demonstration has been organized in every church and parish in Spain, in the shape of a petition addressed to his Holiness. The first signatures to the address are those of the Cardinal Moreno, Archbishop of Toledo, and Primate of Spain, (who, we regret to say, has since died of apoplexy) and of the Patriarch of the Indies, together with many members of the statistocracy. The Archbishops of Santiago, Burgos, Saragossa, and Valencia have issued strong pastoral letters in support of it.

Whose Fault is It?

A correspondent in another column complains that the Catholic societies organized in this city do not endeavor to establish similar societies among Catholics in other portions of the State. But our friend forgets that it is those who are to be benefited by Catholic organizations that should move in the matter. It is a well known fact that ever since the organization of the Catholic Mutual Association, its President, Rev. J. H. McNally, has been willing at any little time, talent and money in order to establish similar societies elsewhere. But neither priest nor Catholic layman can be expected to *force* the societies they represent upon their co-religionists. We are free to say that if an invitation was sent to the proper officer of any Catholic society in San Francisco, to go to any given point and establish any particular Catholic society, that it would be properly answered in person.

Catholics desirous of forming branches of the Catholic Mutual Aid Association will find Father McNally of Wat Oakland, ever willing to accommodate their desires. He is designed to establish Branches of the Catholic Knights of America, address Dr. J. P. Schmitz, 1002 Market street, and he will go any reasonable distance to accommodate the Catholic brethren. The addresses of the president of all Catholic societies will be published in the MONITOR in a few weeks, and from them can be gained all the information necessary to establish similar organizations in other parts of the State. But it will not avail to sit down and growl and do nothing. God helps those who help themselves, and this season is nowhere more appropriate than in the formation of Catholic Beneficial Societies.

IRISH NATIONAL LEAGUE OF AMERICA.

Address from the California State Convention.

IRISH NATIONAL LEAGUE OF AMERICA,
NO. 1 ASTOR PLACE, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
OCT. 6, 1884.

Fellow Countrymen of Old Ireland, Citizens and Members of the Irish National Leagues.—Your Catholic and patriotic convention for the Pacific Coast, represents a wealthy province to the great Pacific Ocean, and comprises the Catholic Bishops of the Pacific Coast, and the Catholic Clergy. The platform of principles of the Irish National Leagues of America, was unanimously ratified by the latter. The same splendid unanimity was manifested in sentiment and feeling, and the unfailing enthusiasm devotion to the Holy Cause of Ireland. Of all the provinces represented, perhaps none made more work, or more generous sacrifices than the Pacific Coast. Its Catholic population is comparatively small, but its Catholic Clergy and its laity are of the Irish race, and the Irish Catholic Clergy and people are the most generous and devoted to the cause of Ireland

Farm and Home.

MY BABY AND I.

Byoty, byoty-bye!
Lie baby,
Mery as may be,
Singing and sailing at one
While you're been sleeping
In sleep beauty,
I have been happy
Watch, beside bed of my pretty
Lie baby,
Lie baby, lie baby,
Quietly reading, or silently seeing,
In sleep, while outside the bright sun has been glowing,
Come from your nest, dear!
Leave it all alone—
Come to my breast, dear!
Cuddy rest down
In loving delight!

Byoty, byoty, byoty-bye!
I love baby, and baby loves me
Byoty, byoty, byoty-bye!
We are so happy—and God knows why!

Happy! Happy-happy!
Happy baby,
Mere pure life's way be
Bright as a life-pale can be;
And when I'm sleeping
In breathless security
Lie baby, lie baby,
Rich harvest of golden grain ripened is pretty!

Sweet! as I fold you
And tenderly hold you
Close to the heart that with love's glowing,
My cup of happy pleasure is filled to overflowing!
Dear! you have heard of love
All the poets have
Sing, their little lives of love
Sit, whenever they may
Byoty, byoty, byoty-bye!
Lie baby, lie baby, go to sleep!
Then, with a whispery, byoty-by!
We'll sing together, my baby and I!

What Die Lewis Says.

Dr. Die Lewis says in the *Golden Age*: "At all seasons of the year I think woolen the best dress; woolen inside and outside; woolen altogether. It is a simple fact that, compared with other textile materials used in dress, it is a bad conductor of heat, and so gives a more equable temperature of the body, which is the great object of dress. The superiority of flannel to a baby's dress is much greater in hot than in cold weather. A baby is very comfortable in the warmest days with a single thickness of this, soft flannel, while, in wearing linen or cotton, the garment next the skin is soon damp, and outside of it there must be two or three more thicknesses, if it is to serve to furnish the proper protection against a breeze, which a single thickness of flannel will afford. Give the little one flannel clothes for the coldest of the year. Besides the considerations named, woolen serves, by its mechanical irritation, to keep up a better circulation of the skin."

Burning of Barns.

It is noticeable that a larger number of the burnings of barns is mentioned by the periodical press in the summer than at any other time. Some of the fires are undoubtedly caused by lightning, the moist vapor from the ground by day making a favorable conductor for the electric fluid. But there are barn fires which cannot be attributed to lightning, to lighting of matches, to light tobacco, or to the carelessness of careless tramps. It may be that the quotes, most mischievous of boy's toy, the popular and dangerous firing of cotton waste. A fibrous material, when moist, and compressed, and protected from the cooling influence of the outward air, is subjected to a heating similar to that of fermentation and in some instances the degree of heat is sufficient to cause actual, visible combustion. The amount of recently "tossed" hay this danger is as great as, in similar circumstances, other materials may be. Frequently the grass is cut in the early morning, while it is with dew; is turned twice during the day, and gathered and packed in the "mow" or the "hay" before nightfall, with perhaps a sparse sprinkling of salt. Such a compressed mass, under favorable circumstances, either materials may be. Frequently the grass is cut in the early morning, while it is with dew; is turned twice during the day, and gathered and packed in the "mow" or the "hay" before nightfall, with perhaps a sparse sprinkling of salt. Such a compressed mass, under favorable circumstances, other

THE WEEK'S NEWS —FROM— IRELAND.

Parnell's Vindication.

It is reported by cable that on the opening of the extra parliamentary session at London next month, Mr. Parnell will demand of the Gladstone government a full and public inquiry into the Maamtrasna affair; the result of Lord Spencer and Mr. Trevelyan from Ireland; and upon the inquiry, if it should not be conducted in an impartial manner, he will demand a vote of censure against Mr. Parnell, the Gladstone ministry. If it is granted then Mr. Parnell and his fellows are will oppose every government measure.

A Constitutional Question.

The Pesty London cable says: "The Daily, author of the well known book "Years Ireland," which witnessed a good deal of attention in America four years ago, has written a long article for the *Pall Mall Gazette*, in which, although himself a No-four Liberal, he protests against the Gladstone's determination, saying that it would be an invasion of the Constitution to dissolve Parliament because the House of Lords disagree with the House of Commons. Daily Telegraph's leader thinks that there is really a constitutional question in all which as the present time is based upon other ground. The interest in this line in the *Pall Mall Gazette's* answer that a dissolution would be an acceptable solution seems to not for the fact that an election would give Parnell and his party the power to dictate to Gladstone. This fear is vastly the worst of all the English feeling against the outline of the proposed bill. The most one day comes to the Commons, the Irish members are sure to force a debate on the Land question, and the Gladstone ministry will be left to fall it is worth. They are playing a relentless game and have no quarter for the ordinary courtesies of political strife.

Dublin Streets to be Renamed.

DUBLIN, Oct. 4.—At a meeting of the Corporation of Dublin to-day, discussion was renewed on the proposal to substitute Irish names for those of the present English and foreign names of streets in the city. The Liberal and Home Rule members of the corporation opposed the proposition in the most violent manner possible. A majority of the board being Nationalists, eliminated passed the resolution requiring the committee to prepare a plan for renaming the streets.

IRISH NEWS BY MAIL.

Armagh.—On Sept. 12th, an old man, named John McDonald, after partaking of his dinner, was laid down to rest on a bed in the Holy Family Reading Rooms, in Lurgan. He had scarcely ever forty years when he was seen to fall lifeless on the ground. His was carried home in his own residence, and was subsequently interred in the Roman Catholic Cemetery, which was opened for the burial of the dead. He was 77 years old, and had been 55 years in the employment of Lord Malmesbury, J. P. D. L., from whom he had a pension for the last two months.

The remains of Richard Coulan, who is at present in Kilmainham Jail, on the charge of being, recently received Christian burial, on Sept. 19th, at Ballymacnab, Armagh, the funeral being by the Rev. Mr. McNulty, C.C., Armagh. The coffin was followed by a large number of people, who had come from Armagh, in order to show the respect in which he was held by the people.

Cork.—Mr. Justin McCarthy, M.P., will deliver the lecture to be conferred by the Parnell Society. Mr. Barton, M. P., has also promised to deliver a lecture in Cork, but it is not generally known that Mr. Barton, the gentleman who is to be the Parnell candidate for Cork, is the nephew of the late Sir John Barton, the author of Downpatrick, and he has many relations in the city of Cork.

It is understood that Mr. Wm. O'Brien, M. P., will be the Parnell candidate for Mallow, Cork, Clare in October, and the second or third Sunday in that month it is likely to be fixed for the day for the meeting, which it is already anticipated will be attended by thousands.

During his recent visit to Millstreet, as the Wheat was pushing the boxes of an evening on which were posted the several cartoons of Parnell, Dillon and other leaders, Mr. Parnell in Fawn, exclaimed shows were asked for Parnell, for which the Lord Lieutenant has proclaimed band. After luncheon he proceeded to inspect the Tenantry of Mr. Mahony, M. P., and it is remarked that the importance noticed the address, in the reply to which he spoke of the best payments on the following day, when they paid Lieutenant of Ireland; but it need not be told that the journey of the Parnell, and the cheers and address of home.

Clare.—Mr. Patrick McMahon, paid nominee in the Kilfenny Female National School, Ennis, on the occasion of the commencement of the present examination of pupils, and in the course of the proceedings, he said that the class of teachers, and especially of the low security, had been awarded to Miss M. Parnell, the second to Miss Mary Ryan, and the third to Miss Mary Ryan, and the fourth to Miss Mary Ryan, and the fifth to Miss Mary Ryan, and the sixth to Miss Mary Ryan, and the seventh to Miss Mary Ryan, and the eighth to Miss Mary Ryan, and the ninth to Miss Mary Ryan, and the tenth to Miss Mary Ryan.

Dublin.—In the Bankruptcy Court, on Saturday last, an order was made for Mr. John Miller, granting leave to the assignee of his estate Jane Carty to apply to the Lord Lieutenant for a sum of £50, advanced in the London case, to be paid to the creditors.

A sum of £50 has been taken by the Nationalists to pay the Parnell candidate, Mr. Barton, in the view of a general election, that Mr. Moore, Mr. Healy, and Mr. Sexton, will be the candidates for Monaghan, has been taken specially, in the metropolis, for the purpose of the National Party. Mr. Healy is one of the most popular men in the city.

It is stated that the latest arrest of Jane Ellen Francis's manuscript has been found to be correct fond.

On the 12th, the funeral observation of the Rev. Michael Berry, P. P., took place. The funeral was the largest and most imposing ever witnessed with the Church of St. Andrew, Dublin, and the cortege was formed of the clergy, which had been joined by a great number of people, who had come from the country to attend the funeral. The deceased was a native of Tipperary, and had been ordained in Dublin. He was a man of great popularity among the people, and was a great friend of the Parnell Fund and Land Leagues, and did much to the cause of the Land Leagues. It is reported that the parishes of Carlingford and Walsh, will shortly and Mr. Michael Berry, P. P., will be in making the collection worthy of the people's gratitude.

Meath.—The magnificent church recently finished in Castlerahan was dedicated to Divine worship, on Sept. 7th, by the Most Rev. Dr. Nulty.

Mayo.—Rev. Neal Devine, P. P., Claudy, Derry, died recently under circumstances of a peculiar character. Rev. Neal Devine, P. P., Claudy, Derry, died recently under circumstances of a peculiar character. The deceased was a native of Mayo, and was ordained in Dublin. He was a man of great popularity among the people, and was a great friend of the Parnell Fund and Land Leagues, and did much to the cause of the Land Leagues. It is reported that the parishes of Carlingford and Walsh, will shortly and Mr. Michael Berry, P. P., will be in making the collection worthy of the people's gratitude.

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12"

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